

This goodly goose all feather'd like a Jay,
 So gravely vain & so demurely gay;
 Last night to grace y^e Court did overload
 Her bald Buff forehead wth a High Comode
 Her steps were manag'd wth such tender Art
 As if each board had been a lover's Heart
 In all her Air, in ev'ry glance was seen
 A mixture strange, 'twixt fifty & fifteen
 Crouds of Admiring Gops about her press,
 Hampden himself delivers their Address
 which she Accepting wth a nice Disdain
 own'd y^m her subjects, and began to Reig.
 Fair Queen of Gopland is her Royal Stile
 Gopland y^e greater part of this great Isle
 nature did nere more equally divide
 A Female heart 'twixt piety & Pride;
 Her watchfull maids Prevent y^e Peep of D
 And all in order on ^{her} Joylet lay;
 Pray'r Books & Patch-box, Sermon notes & Pa
 All once to' Improve y^e sinner & y^e Saint.
 Farwell Freind moll, expect no more frome
 But if you woud a full description see:
 you'll find her some-where in y^e Litaney,
 with Pride, Vaine Glory, & Hypocrisy

CHARLES SACKVILLE (sixth Earl of Dorset), MS. "The Cambridge Beauty" (in an unknown hand—see the anonymous "Upon Christian Trot," above).

[some punctuation lost owing to binder's trimming]

This goodly goose all feather'd like a Jay,
 So gravely vain & so demurely Gay;
 Last night to grace y^e Court did overload
 Her bald Buff forehead with a High Comode
 Her steps were manag'd wth. such tender Art
 As if each board had been a lover's Heart
 In all her Air, in ev'ry glance was seen
 A mixture strange, 'twixt fifty & fifteen
 Crouds of Admiring Fops about her press,
 Hampden himself delivers their Address
 Which she Accepting wth. a nice Disdain
 Own'd y^m her subjects, and began to Reign
 Fair Queen of Fopland is her Royal Stile
 Fopland y^e greater part of this great Isle
 Nature did ne're more equally divide
 A Female heart 'twixt piety & Pride;
 Her watchfull maids prevent y^e Peep of Day
 And all in order on her Toylet lay;
 Pray'r Books & Patch box, Sermon notes & Pa[int]
 Att once to' Improve y^e sinner & y^e saint.
 Farewell Freind moll, expect no more fro me
 But if you wou'd a full description see:
 You'll find her some where in y^e Littany,
 With Pride, Vaine Glory, & Hypocrisy.

Notes: 1. These verses, elsewhere entitled "On the Countess Dowager of Manchester" and attributed to Charles Montagu, Earl of Halifax, are inscribed on page [497] of *Sylvae*, 1685 (the title being added to the table of contents on b4^r). The earliest printed version that I know of is in *Poems on Affairs of State*, Part III (1698), page 138, where it is with justice attributed to Sackville (on the authority of Brice Harris, *Charles Sackville, Sixth Earl of Dorset* [Ur-

bana: University of Illinois Press, 1940], page 235; Harris lists several contemporary MS attributions to Sackville, but not that in the present copy of *Sylvae*).

2. The unflattering portrait—on which Pope drew for certain passages in *The Rape of the Lock*—is of Anne Yelverton, wife of Robert Montagu, Third Earl of Manchester (1655–1683) and of Charles Montagu, Earl of Halifax (she was *his* wife from 1688 until her death in 1698). It seems safe to date the composition of the poem 1683–1688, and likely rather early in this period, as Halifax and Dorset were good friends.

3. “The Cambridge Beuty” title may have been a late substitution: Halifax was a fellow of Trinity College.

4. Whoever dashed off these lines, he had at least a temporary Tory bias: John Hampden the younger (1653–1696) was on 8 July 1683 committed to the Tower for complicity in the Rye House Plot. Upon confessing he escaped death, and was a prominent though discredited Whig in later years.