

**HORSE & FOOT; OR,  
PILGRIMS  
TO PARNASSUS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649412242

Horse & Foot; or, Pilgrims to Parnassus by Richard Crawley

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Cover @ 2017

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**RICHARD CRAWLEY**

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HORSE & FOOT.

H O R S E & F O O T ;

OR,

PILGRIMS TO PARNASSUS.

BY RICHARD CRAWLEY.

"I'll not march through Coventry with them, that's flat."



LONDON :  
JOHN CAMDEN HOTTEN, PICCADILLY.  
1868.

280. j. 134.

*P R E F A C E.*

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**B**V way of preface to this Satire, I need only remark that I have no acquaintance with the persons mentioned in it, or indeed with any one in the literary world : I have written independently.

*DEDICATION.*

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TO F. W. B.

THE morning's child, the painted butterfly,  
Lives scarce one day, but lives it in the sun ;  
More days are ours, yet, by the time we die,  
How much more sunshine have we looked upon !  
Sighing in Youth, because To-morrow lingers ;  
In Age, because fair Yesterday has fled,  
We let the present good escape our fingers,  
And wildly grasp at future joys instead.  
But, oh ! what's gone is surely past regretting,  
And, if you'll trust philosophers and sages,  
What's coming 's usually not worth the getting,  
So let us take the pleasures of our ages ;  
For C— a system, M— a face that's new,  
Me summer days and winter nights with you.



## HORSE & FOOT;

OR,

### PILGRIMS TO PARNASSUS.

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WHEN loud for beer each honest pauper storms,  
When men like robins stand agape for worms;  
When bards in legions throng the Muse's hill,  
And verse, like sewage, chokes the sacred rill;  
5 Curst be the man, who in these wretched times  
Gives many children to the state, or rhymes.

OF these two criminals the last is worst  
Yet mercy, Mill<sup>1</sup> and Phœbus, 'tis my first!

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<sup>1</sup> See Mr. J. S. Mill's "Political Economy," vol. i., p. 458:—  
"Little improvement can be expected in morality until the pro-

- I've license now ; if others I beget,  
 10 No doubt a jail or two 'll be standing yet.  
 For Mill, a prophet and a man of parts,  
 Adapts his doctrine to our hardened hearts ;  
 Gives mortals two, and parsons three or four,  
 Though five's sheer folly, and 'brute instinct' more :  
 15 And I'll uphold when men and gods have done,  
 That e'en a poet has his right to one.  
 Yet haste, good people, ere the sentence fall,  
 Soon 'twill be crime to propagate at all :

ducing of large families is regarded with the same feelings as drunkenness or any other physical excess. But while the aristocracy and clergy are foremost to set the example of this kind of incontinence, what can be expected of the poor ?”

Again, p. 438, this conduct is described as :—“ A degrading slavery to a brute instinct in one of the persons concerned, and most commonly in the other helpless submission to a revolting abuse of power.”

A heroic attempt to upset the tyranny, which Mr. Mill so justly stigmatizes, and its failure, is commemorated by Prior in his tale of “ Paulo Purgante.”

Soon Mill's successor in his glorious course  
20 Will make the nation bachelor by force.

WHILE here Statistics, and here Nature calls,  
While Prudence checks me, and while Fame enthral's ;  
Ere Phœbus hides indignant in the deep,<sup>1</sup>  
Ere Patmore<sup>2</sup> drones the last, last muse to sleep ;  
25 Ere, vanquished in the fratricidal strife,  
The last goose yields its feathers, and its life ;  
Ere cautious crows the coming doom foresee,  
And jackdaws fly from Woolner<sup>3</sup> and from me ;  
Ere paper rise my modest means above,  
30 While ink still sells for copper or for love ;  
'Tis fixed, I loose my shallop from the shore,  
And give to Folly's court one fool the more.

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<sup>1</sup> Mr. Coventry Patmore the author of "The Angel in the House," and other verses.

<sup>2</sup> Mr. Thomas Woolner, the author of a poem called "My Beautiful Lady."