

ARCHERY AND ARCHNESS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649061389

Archery and Archness by Robin Hood

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ROBIN HOOD

**ARCHERY
AND ARCHNESS**

ARCHERY AND ARCHNESS.



BY

ROBERT M. M.

— Decept.
From Prima Multes.

LONDON:
T. HURST, 65, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH YARD.
1834.

153.

DEDICATION WITHOUT FULSOMENESS.

TO

LEIGH HUNT, Esq.
THOMAS CAMPBELL, Esq.
J. GWILT, Esq.
GEORGE ROBINS, Esq.
J. W. ORD, Esq.
JAMES SMITH, Esq.

TO

THE PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE
ROYAL ACADEMY;

AND TO THE

ἽΟ: ΗΓΓΑΟ: OF LESSER NOTE:

THIS LITTLE VOLUME IS VERY FREELY

DEDICATED

BY

ROBIE ROOD.

CONTENTS.

	Page.
DEDICATION	vii.
PREFACE	ix.
Invocation to Puff	1
Lesson in Reviewing, (<i>The Task</i> , by W. COWPER, Esq.)	4
The Snips' Protest, addressed to LEIGH HUNT, Esq.	17
Differences between Friends	26
Critical Scenes	29
Note by way of Finger-Post.....	38
Stanzas to T. CAMPBELL, Esq.....	40
Fancies on Fancy.....	43
The Knight of the Hammer	49
The Aërial Ship	57
Supplement to Joyce's Dialogues	65
Sonnet	77
Ode to Macassar Rowland	78
Patent Ode to Mr. Perry	83
Album Poetry	87
Nosological Love	89
The Famous One	90
The Cow, from Wessel	93

	Page.
Critical and Philosophical Dictionary	97
Ord's Curse on Scotland.....	112
The Drama's Glory, addressed to Jas. Smith, Esq.	117
Ode on Temple Bar	121
Samuel Rogers to her Grace of ——	128
Frankensteinism ; dedicated to Mrs. Shelley.....	127
Kit Crab's Note	141
The Modern Bard	142
Ode to Ude	148
The Arch-Biblioplist	156
Kit Crab's Note	<i>id.</i>
Epigrams	160
Kit Crab again !	164
Hymns in Prose, not by Mrs. Barbauld.....	165
The R. A.'s Moultery and Minitory Addresses to Lord Byron :	
Address First	172
Fatal Note	180
Address Second	183
Fat Note	185
B's Note to f	186
Town Child and Country Child ; dedicated to Allan Cunningham, Esq.	198
My Last Piece ; addressed to the <i>Last Man</i>	202

PREFACE.

WITHOUT Preface of some kind or other, it is hardly allowable for a book to show its own face to the world; at any rate, it cannot very well expect to be countenanced by the public. Many readers, indeed, make a point of skipping over such matter altogether; wherein they act unadvisedly, because many writers put more pith into the pages so appropriated, than into any other part of their book. Let them therefore read my Preface or not, I have taken care that it shall at all events be *Red*. Some authors there are, who avail themselves of their prefaces in order to hitch in odd particulars about themselves. Now I have not the vanity to suppose the public will care a jot to know anything about me;—therefore, all I shall divulge in regard to myself is, that I was born under the sign ♐ (*Sagittarius*), which I think proper thus explicitly to state, lest evil-minded persons should give it out that I was certainly born under that of

m (*Scorpio*.) My horoscope has been drawn up by that eminent expounder of the stars, Mr. John Varley; and it is on the faith of his astrological predictions that I venture to appear on the literary horizon. Whether I shall ever credit his predictions again, the event of my present confidence in them must determine. Without any disparagement to his skill, I must confess I have more reliance on the judgment of my worthy friend, Kit Crab, whom the reader will meet with anon speaking in *propria persona*. On my asking his opinion as to publishing, all I could get out of him, was the rather ambiguously oracular advice of "*Fac periculum* : duller stuff of the same kind has been given to the world before now, and people have relished it,—at least, bought it, which is quite as well, perhaps better. Yet do not let that encourage you; for, either the taste of the public may have entirely changed, or else the *sauce piquante* you have put into one or two articles may not at all suit their palates. Many will think that it quite spoils the flavour of your sheer

nonsense: while others will say, that your nonsense predominates by far too much over the ingredients with which you have endeavoured to spice it. Your note on fat, for instance, may be considered by such readers a piece of absolute fatuity. One thing alone is certain: publish, and you will then ascertain whether it would have been more judicious not to have published at all; and I shall know—what, I confess to you, I do not at present—whether I ought to say,

Parce, precor, Robín, et tu depone SAGITTAS."

Like most other mortals, I am tolerably docile, and patient of advice, when it accords with my own wishes—not to say my own previous determination. Here therefore I am, as the reader now finds, attired in a suit of motley, with a fool's cap upon—I leave others to add, a mere fool's skull; warning them, however, that my quiver is not yet exhausted: therefore, a little civility may save some of them from quivering by-and-by