

**RANGER'S PROGRESS:
CONSISTING OF A VARIETY OF
POETICAL ESSAYS, MORAL,
SERIOUS, COMIC, AND
SATYRICAL**

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Ranger's Progress: Consisting of a Variety of Poetical Essays, Moral, Serious, Comic, and Satyrical by Anonymous

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ANONYMOUS

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Ranger's Progress:

Consisting of a Variety of

POETICAL ESSAYS,

MORAL, SERIOUS, COMIC, and SATYRICAL.

By HONEST RANGER,

Of BEDFORD-ROW.

*"Tis with a moral View design'd,
To please and to reform Mankind,
And, if I often miss my Aim,
The World must own it, to their Shame,
The Praise is mine, and theirs the Blame."*

DEAN SWIFT.

L O N D O N:

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And Sold by T. KINNERSLY in St. Paul's Church-
Yard; and to be had of all other Bookfellers in Town
and Country.

MDCCLX.

P R E F A C E.

TO let a new Book bounce into the World without a Preface, is like a Person's running into a strange House without first knocking at the Door; therefore I think it just in me to say something by way of introducing my Performance. And first, I beg of all such Readers as I am a Stranger to, to peruse with *Patience*, to judge with *Tenderness*, and condemn with *Mercy*.

I am conscious of having no more Pretensions to be a *Poet* than I have to be a *Prime Minister*; and those who truly

know me will not only readily forgive every Fault through the whole Book, but will greatly wonder how I could be able to write at all: They being sensible that all I know of *Writing* has been acquired through real *Industry*, and what I have wrote has been in the very short Intervals of an extreme *busy Life*.

Perhaps some will cry, *Why does the Fellow write at all, without he could write better?* To these I modestly answer: I hate *Gaming* and *Drinking*; and as most People have some *Maggots* and *Fancies* to indulge, mine is that of *Scribbling*, in which I own I take great *Delight*; it often renders me extremely happy, softens in general *Life's* busy *Cares*, and while I conceive no *Crime* in it, I imagine I have a right to scribble on.—But then cries some *surly Creature*, “ ’Tis a *Crime* to write ill.”—Let it be so; it don’t touch

P R E F A C E: v

touch my Conscience, and I am certain it is a greater Crime in them to be *ill-natur'd*.

Critics I know nothing of, but am far from conceiving them to be so dreadful as they have been reported. I have a high Opinion of their Learning and good Sense; and shall be so far from fainting at the Thoughts of them, that I should be highly pleas'd to be favour'd with their good Advice, and make no Doubt but that the better Part of 'em will deal *Justice* with *Good Nature*.

And I beg leave to inform my Friends of each *Sex* and of all *Degrees*, that thro' my whole Progress there is scarce any Personal Reflections, *and not one on the fair Sex*. As Vice is general, so are my Pictures of it; and tho' I may be found

a 3

greatly.

greatly wanting as to a fine Poet, yet no Person on Earth can pay a greater Regard to Modesty and Morality, than does your greatly oblig'd,

Obedient, and very

Humble Servant,

Bradford Row,
March 31, 1760.

HONEST RANGER.

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