

Dédicace de *The False Friend*

Auteur : Pix, Mary

Voir la transcription de cet item

Les folios

En passant la souris sur une vignette, le titre de l'image apparaît.

2 Fichier(s)

Mots clés

[famille de la dédicataire \(mari\)](#)

Informations éditoriales

Titre complet de la pièce *The False Friend, or The Fate of Disobedience, a Tragedy, as it is acted at the New Theatre in Little Lincolns-Inn-Fields*

Auteur de la pièce Pix, Mary

Date 1699

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<https://eman-archives.org/Spectatrix/items/show/1921>

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TO THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE
THE
COUNTESS
OF
BURLINGTON.

MADAM,

A PPLAUSE, That food of Scriblers, were it mine, would not satisfy my Ambition; nor should I know half the Transports I feel, at the Honour of approaching You. The sublimest fancy, when it paints a Herione; Copy's You but faintly: You have reach'd the bright Path of Virtue; and there You walk secure. It would be equally a pain for You to descend; as it is for the Vicious, to shake off their Mire, and Climb. I speak the Sentiments of the whole World; of all, who are dependant on Your Noble Family; of all, in whatsoever Station; who can boast the Happiness to know my Lady Burlington.

The past, and the returning Tears Count not a Day, but what is blest, and Crown'd with some good

A 2

Action

The Epistle Dedicatory.

Action of Yours : This You wou'd hourly hear from every Joyful Tongue, did not the fear to Offend another Charming Grace (Your Modesty) deter them. That bashful Attendant is so Nice ; it scarce dares Whisper to Your Self, how Good You are. I tremble least I shou'd now Offend ; but who can quit this lovely Theam ? Such Virtues shou'd for ever be the Poet's Song ; the ablest Pens shou'd Tune Your Praise ; for mean Conceptions Prophane such Worth : This ought to check my Aspiring ; and force me silently to Admire, what I cannot Worthily express. Only herein I am embolden'd, that, as You have an Infinity of Merit ; so You have of Goodness. Under that sweet Umbrage I am safe ; that gives me Hopes, You will pardon this Presumption ; and permit me, with this Trifle, to offer my Constant Vows, for the Everlasting Prosperity of Your Ladyship ; and that great Man, whom You Love most ; who most Deserves to be Belov'd (Your Lord.) May You both be Blest in Your Illustrious Race ; and long remain the Darlings of Your Friends, and Fate : Whilst I, at humble Distance, beg leave to Subscribe my Self,

Madam,

Your Ladyship's

**Devoted Admirer, and
Most Obedient Servant,**

Mary Pix.