

The first my Lord, is the Knight of the goose
 quill, he is a very extraordinary person in his
 kind and has something singular in his birth,
 shape, and behaviour, he is my Lord the son
 and the only son of a celebrated gentleman for-
 merly well known in the navy by the name
 of captain *Millmybuff*, and to the rest of the
 world by his great affectation and pride, and
 who (to prevent his cruelty and tyranny) had
 the honour of a command in the yellow
 squadron ; to this son, dying, he bequeath'd
 what he himself esteem'd most valuable in his
 life, his pride, his obstinacy, and his cruelty,
 with his chest of lac'd cloaths & horsewhips.
 The young knight far from following the
 common custom of young heirs, who when
 they become possess'd of the affluence of their
 ancestors, imagine there is no bottom to their
 patrimony, though he has made daily use of
 the three first legacies, he has been so far from
 diminishing the stock, that he has improv'd it
 to a greater degree, and as to the horsewhips
 which were a great number and very curious,
 he has lock'd them up safe in the chest, ex-
 pecting in a short time to make a proper use
 of them in correcting the insolence of the in-
 habitants when they approach his awful
 countenance without that servile deportment
 which he thinks so naturally due to his terri-
 bility, or when they are brought into proper
 tam'd servility consistent with the doctrine o
 passive