

**Sir W-l-r- Ra-l-gh's ghost, which appear'd to Sir R--t [i.e. Robert Walpole]  
... with his reprimand for laying new imposts on tobacco, which he first  
introduc'd into England / [Sir Walter Raleigh].**

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Walpole, Robert, Earl of Orford, 1676-1745.

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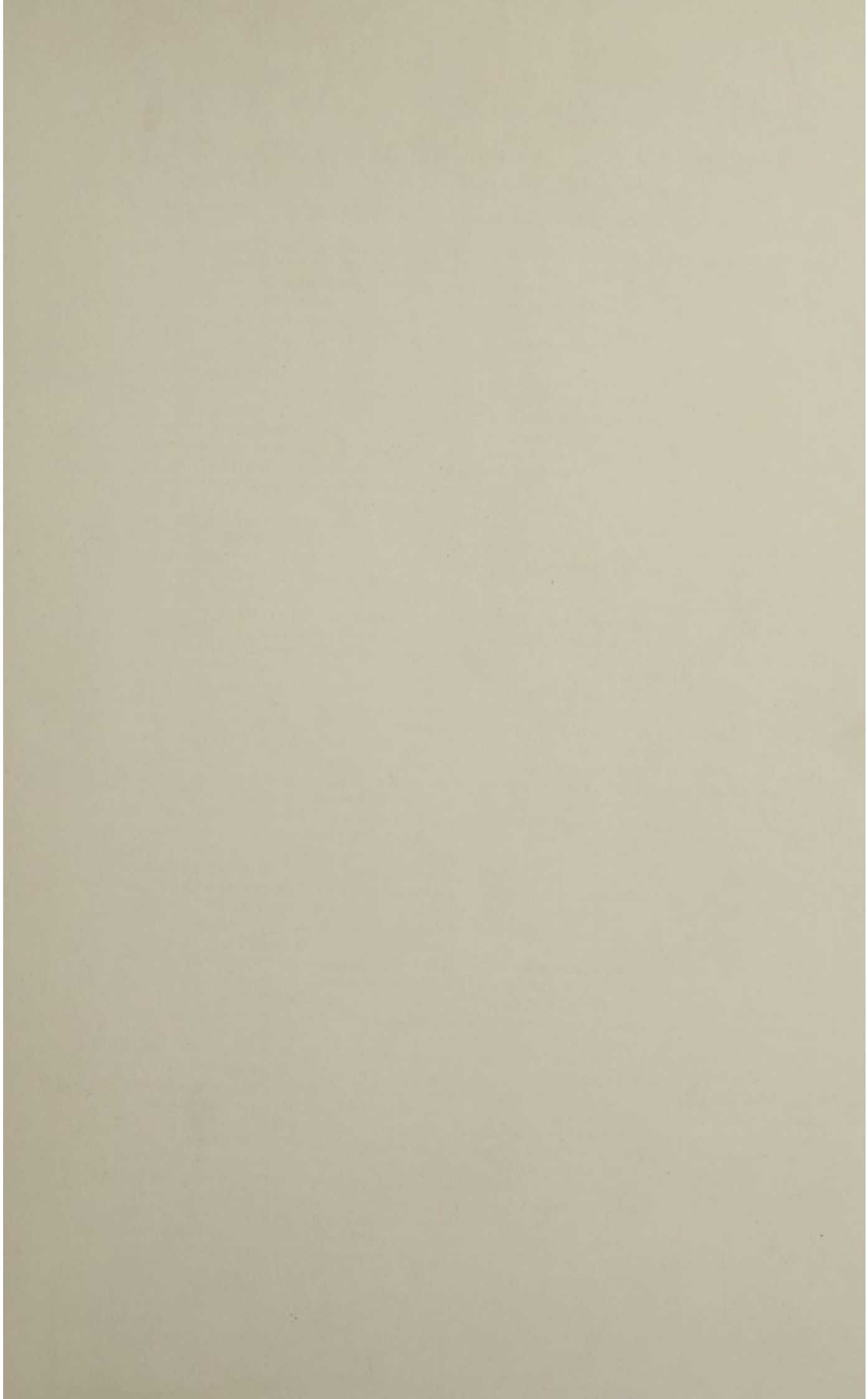
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RALEIGH

1733







RALEIGH

# Sir W-l-r Ra-l-gh's Ghost,

Which appear'd to Sir R-t, at his House in St. James's-Square; with his Reprimand for laying New Imposts on Tobacco, which he first introduc'd into England.

**T**HE terrible Apprehensions which Nature is alarmed with at the Appearance of Spectres and Apparitions, have for some Ages furnished most curious Scrutinies, as well into the Causes as Realities of those tremendous Visions: And that such Things have been, is evident, both from Christian and Pagan Antiquities; nor needs there any strained Argument to confirm the Certainty of the Question, where Reason and Probability so strenuously combine to support it.

On Monday Morning, between One and Two o'Clock, a strange and surprizing Rumbling was heard quite thro' Sir Politick Would-bee's House, in St. James's-Square; the Servants were all alarmed as if the House had been beset or filled with Robbers, each seized on his Cut-lace or Carbine to defend the Treasure, Plate and Jewels, which had been so long the Purchase of his honest Endeavours; but immediately the Noise ceased, and was succeeded by whole Sheets of Smoke, which diffused a foetid Smell, noxious as the Vapours which rise from Lake Avernus. Sir Politick surprized at so uncommon and shocking an Accident, summoned all his Courage, examined his Scrutore, marched all his Tallies, run thro' his Bills, Bonds and Instruments of Conveyance, but to his great Satisfaction found nothing missing but a rough Draught of the Excise Project; which, as it frequently suffered Martyrdom of the Pen, and had been interlined with ten thousand Variations, he judged would be of as little Significance to others as himself; therefore resting contented, he ordered all to their Chambers, and marched up directly to his own grand Apartment. He no sooner approached the Bed-side, but his Ears were alarmed with the seeming Groans of a Person in the most agonizing Pains; his Complexion changed, his Hands trembled, and his very Soul for some Moments lost the Faculty of Projection: He looked all about but saw nothing, till directed by the Voice, he made towards the Sound, which seemed to proceed from his Cabinet of Invention: He opened the Door, but sure never was poor Mortal before so terrified; from his great Velvet Chair rose up the Ghost of Sir W-l-r R-t, crowned with a Garland of green Tobacco, with this Inscription in Golden Letters, I have first introduced this Weed, and may it flourish. He seemed supported by two of the most celebrated Tobacconists of the present Age, robed all in Sables; in his Mouth was a West-India Pipe, to which his Right-hand applied a flaming Libel, with this Motto, Exploded and Condemned. Sir Politick instantly recollected the Loss of his Scheme, and soon knew by what invisible Method it vanished: Tho' extremely confounded, he would fain have questioned him in the Name of, &c. but his Hear-

failed him, and his Speech seemed interrupted by broken Accents, and being estranged to all Form of Prayer and Exoration, he adjured him only in the Name of his black Attendants, to specify what Particulars could raise him from the Infernals, and furnish him with this Occasion of Horror and Self Conviction: To whom the Ghost; I am come from the Elysian Fields, where all thy baffled Projects have reached mine Ears; where every Shade that arrives from the terraqueous Globe, brings Bundles of Accusations against you; and behold (he e stretched forth his Right-hand) the glaring Guilt of thy pernicious Counsels; see with what Pains, but how in vain, thou wouldst establish Innovation, trespass on the Properties of thy Fellow-subjects, and endeavour to reconcile (what was never before attempted) the jarring Contradictions of Servitude and Freedom: The grim Monarch of our Abodes has issued Orders for your Reception, and all the Ghosts adjudged to Punishment, will, for some Time, enjoy Intermision from Pain on your Arrival; Tantalus, Prometheus, Sisyphus and Ixion, confess thy Machinations have outdone their Attempts: In the Hell is in an Uproar, and waits thee with Impatience. Then know, bold Mortal, that thy Penalty's decreed, the Furies have new lashed their Whips with Scorpions, and a capacious Snuff mill's just erected to employ thy Labour to Perpetuity, by grinding Mundungus to regale the Nostils of our Highland Shades: Our Merchants have supplicated great Pluto to interdict all Commerce between thee and his Subjects of the infernal Regions; even Charon's fees are retrenched to prevent new Imposts on the Souls which ferry over; therefore retire, and let the Shame and Confusion which thou art involv'd in so justly in this World, confirm thee of what Rewards thou shalt surely meet below; but the Dawn approaches, and forbids my longer stay: With that he lifted up his Hand, and with supercilious Brow and sower Grimace, thrice struck him o'er the Head with plaited Stalks. The Phantom vanished, but the indelible Marks of Infamy were so deeply imprinted on Sir Politick's Face, that no hireling Art of Vindication will ever extenuate those Offences which so justly transmit his Memory to the Censure and Resentment of future Ages. It is impossible to suggest with what Resignation he submitted to Rebuke; how Pride and Reflection struggled with Admonition; how'er he withdrew most visibly compos'd, and 'tis hoped, tho' publick Remonstrances may not so immediately affect so haughty a Disposition, yet in Regard to some inward Conflicts, he may have Grace to repent, and atone for the Displeasure of the People, which so manifestly appears by sundry Accusations hourly exhibited against a Condu& so flagrantly vicious and arraignable.











