



The Conclusion of the Author to the Reader.

THe last Section shall be mine, to cut the strings of *Democritus* visor, to unmaske and shew him as he is.

----- *Amphora cepit*

Institui, currente volâ cur virens exit?

Democritus began as a Prologue in this Trage-comedie, but why doth the Author end, and act the Epilogue in his owne name? I intended at first to have concealed my selfe, but *secunda cogitationes &c.* for some reasons I have altered mine intent, and am willing to subscribe.

Me me adsum qui feci, in me convertite oculos

Leitores, meus hic labor est. -----

If ought be other wise then it should be, since I have now put my selfe vpon the stage, I must vndergoe and abide the censure of it, *iacta est alea*, and I may not escape it. It is most true, *stylus virum arguit*, our style bewrayes vs, ^b and as hunters find their game by the trace, so is a man descried by his writings. I have laid my selfe open (I know it) in this Treatise, and shall be censured I doubt not, yet this is some comfort, *ut palata sic iudicia*, our censures are as variations as our palates: If I be taxed, exploded by some, I shall happily be as much approued and commended by others. It was *Democritus* fortune, *Idem irrisioni & admirationi habitus*, and 'tis the common doome of all writers: I seeke not to be commended; *non sum adeo informis*, I would not be vilified. I feare good mens censures, ^c & *lingua mancipiorum con- temno*, as the barking of a dogge, I securely contemne the malicious and scurrile obloquies, flouts, calumnies of those railers and detracters, I scorn the rest. *Primus vestrum non sum nec imus*, I am none of the best of you, I am none of the meanest; How soeuer, I am now come to retract some part of that which I haue writ

† *Cum relego, scripisse pudet quia plurima cerno,*
Me quoque qui scripsi Iudice digna lini:

D d d

The conclusion to the Reader.

When I peruse this tract which I haue writ,
I am abash't, and much I hold vnfit.

I could wish it other wise, expunged, and to this end I haue annexed this Apologe-ical *Appendix*, to craue pardon for that which is amisse. I doe suspect some precedent passages haue bin distastfull, as too Satyricall & bitter; some againe as too Comickall, homely, broad, or lightly spoken. For the first, I grant that of *Tacitus* to be true, *Asperæ factæ ubi nimis ex vero traxere, aciem sui memoriam relinquunt*, a bitter jest leaues a sting behind it; And as ^e an honorable & worthy man obserues, *They feare a Satyrists wit, be their memories*, I might therefore suspect, but I hope I haue wronged no man. And though for this I haue Apologised already. † Yet in *Medeus* wordes. --- *Illi iam voce extrema peto*

Ne si qua nosser dubium effudit dolor.

Mancant in animo verba, sed melior tibi

Memoria nostri subest, hæc ira data --- *Obliterentur.*

And in my last words this I doe desire,
That what in passion I haue said or ire;
May be forgotten and a better mind,
Be had of vs hereafter as you find.

To the other of lightnesse, I make answer, *Omnia munda mundis*, and as *Augusta Livia* sometimes said, *viros nudos casta femina nihil à statuis distare*, A naked man to a modest woman, is no other wise then a picture. *Mala mens malus enimus*, *Hony Soit qui mal y pense*. If in thy censure it bee to light, I aduise thee, as *Lipsius* did his reader for some places of *Plinius*, *Istos quasi Strabonem scopos prætermittere*, if they like thee not, let them passe; or oppose that which is good to that which is bad, reiect not therefore all: but to inuert that verie of *Martiall* and apply it to my present vse, which *Hierome Wolsius* did to his Translation of *Suidas*;

Sunt mala sunt quædam rædioria, sunt bona plura, leniculus brevitas. Suid. la quædam & ridicula adscribere non sum gratus, quæ præ suo candore quicquid interpretetur: some is bad, some indifferent, some good; I haue inserted some things more homely or light.

Amal. 15.

^a *Fr. Becom* jest leaues a sting behind it; And as ^e an honorable & worthy in his *Essays*,
now L. high
Chancellor
of England.
† *Seneca Med.*

Alc. 3.

† *Prefat. De*

mor.

^b *vt venatores feram è vestigio impresso ex scripticula vs. rum Lipsium.*

^c *Inuenit Salsg.*

† *Ouid de pom. Eleg. 1. 6.*

I

light, which I would request every man to interpret to the best,† and conclude in Scaliger's words to Cardan, *Si me cognitum haberes, non solum donares nobis has facietis nostras, sed etiam indignum duceret tam humanum animum, leve ingenium vel minima suspitionem deprecari oportere*. But this like wife I have formerly excused withall those harsh compositions, Tautologicall repetitions, perturbation of tences and numbers &c. I should indeed (had I wisely done) observed that precept of the Poet. ---- *Non nimis prematur in annum*.

And have taken more care: or as *Alexander*, the Physician would have done by *Lupis Lazulis* 50. times washed before it bee used; I should have perused, corrected and amended this Tract, but I had not that happy lease, no *amargues*, assistants; and was enforced as a Beate doth her whelpes, to bring forth this confused lump, and had not space to like it into forme, as she doth her young ones; but even so to publish it, as it was written at first, once for all, in an extemporanean stile, *quicquid in buccam venit*, as I

*causam solum
causa parit so
tulit.*

doe commonly all other exercises, *stans pede in uno*, as hee made verses, out of a confused company of notes; *effudit quicquid dixit Genius meus*, and writ with as small deliberation, as I doe ordinarily speake. So that as a river runs precipitate & swift, & sometimes dull and slow; now direct, now perambles about; now deepe then shallow; now muddy, then cleere; now broad, then narrow doth my stile flowe, now more serious, then light, now more elaborate or remote. Comically, Satyrically, as the present subiect required, or as at that time I was affected. And if thou vouchsafe to read this Treatise, it shall seeme no otherwise to thee, then the way to an ordinary traveller; sometimes faire, sometimes foule, here Champion, there inclosed; barren in one place, better soile in another; by woods, groves, hills, dales, plaines, &c. I shal lead thee per ardua montium & lubrica vallium & rorsida cespitum, & gleboſa camporum, through variety of obiects, that which thou shalt like and dislike.

For the matter it selfe or method, if it be faulty, consider I pray you that of *Colomella*, *nihil perfectum aut a singularem consum-*

D d d 2

consummatum industria, no man can observe all, much is defective, and may be iustly taxed; altered in *Galen Aristotele*, *feras capere non omnes*, he is a good huntsman can catch some, not all, I have done mine indeuor. Besides, I dwell not in these humane studies, or Physicke, they are no part of my profession, *non hinc sulcos ducimus, non hoc pulvere de sudamus*, I am but a stranger, a smatterer in them, here and there I pull a flower. And I doe easily grant, if a rigid censurer should criticize on this which I haue writ, he should not find three faults as *Scaliger* in *Terence*, but 300. even as many as hee hath done in *Cardanus* subtilities, or *Boracius* on *Sacro-Boschus*. If ought be amisse, I require a friendly admonition, no bitter inuectiue, other wise as in ordinary controuersies, *funem contentionis nectamus, sed cui bono?* we may contend, and likely misuse one another, but to what purpose? we are both schollers, say,

----- *Arcades ambo,
Et cantare patres & respondere parati.*

If we doe wrangle, what shall we get by it? trouble and wronge our selues, make sport for others.

When all is done, it may be, that which thou so much reprehendest, and in thy iudgement doſt so much condemne, is not faulty, not to be condemned: *Quot homines tot sententiae*, I like it, so doth he, thou doſt not, is it therefore vnfit, absurd and ridiculous? *Vnusquisq; abundat sensu suo*,^m and one man cannot expresse what euery man thinks, or please all. It is the common humout, ⁿ *Si quid forſan omisſum, quod is animo conceperit, si que dictio &c.* to discommend that which they dislike themselves, if ought be omitted, added, if he say not point blanke, as they would haue it, he is an idiot, all asse, *nullus est*. An easie matter it is to find fault, to censure, vilifie, detract from others, ^o *facilia putant omnes quae iam facta, nec de ſalebris cogitant ubi via ſtrata*, a thing of nothing when it is done, and who could not haue done as much?

As for the end and vſe of this precedent Discourse, I referre you to that which hath bene formerly said. In the meane

^m *Fieri non potest ut quod quisq; cogitat dicat unus.*
ⁿ *Muretus.*
^o *Lapsus.*

^r *Præfat. Democ.*



meane time, if any man shall say, *Medice cura teipsum*, or as *Wisdom. 17. 8.* it was objected to those wifards, *They that promised to drine away feare and trouble from the sick person, were sicke for feare, and worthy to be laughed at.* I reple with *9 Sulpitius; Medici qui in alienis morbis proficentur se tenere medicina scientiam ipsi securare non possunt*, they that cure others, cannot well prescribe Physicke to themselves.

It now remains, that I make a thankfull remembrance of such friends, to whom I have bene beholden for their approbation, or troubled in perusing severall parts, or all of this Treatise. For I did impart it to some of our worthiest Physicians, whose approbations I had for matters of Physicke, and to some Divines, and others of better note in our University, as well as to my more private Collegiate friends: whose censures when I had passed, and that with good encouragement to proceed, I was the bolder to hasten it. *permissu superiorum*, to the Presse. I will name no man, or preface as the custome is any Encomiastick verses, which I thanke my friends have bene offered, least if either whole or part should be misliked, I should prejudice their judgment, I acknowledge my selfe much beholding and bound to them: If ought be amisse, I take it wholly to my selfe, and say againe.

Me me adsum qui feci, in me convertite linguas

O Momi, meus hic error, nihil esse probavit,

Nec voluit.----

But I am overtroublesome, I will conclude, if first I may request a favourable censure of such faults as are omitted in the Presse. The Copie (as I have said) was once written and in half, I could not always be there my selfe; or had I bene still present, *Non omnem molitor quæ sunt vnda videt*. The Miller sees not all the water goes by his Mill. Besides many letters mistaken, misplaced, added, omitted as i for y, or a for e, or o, false points, &c. which are in some copies onely, not throughout: (To point at each particular of which were to pick out the seedes of a foule bushell of corne) some of the chiefest, as thou shalt find them corrected, I desire thee

Ddd 3

to

thee to take notice of. My translations are sometimes rather Paraphrases, and that onely taken which was to my purpose; quotations are often inserted in the Text, which make the Style more haish, or in the Margine as it hapned. Greeke Authors, *Plato, Plutarch, Athenæus, &c.* I have cited out of their interpreters, because the Originall was not so ready &c. I have indeede mingled *Sacra prophana*, but I hope not prophaned; and in repetition of Authors names, not according to Chronologie, ranked them *per accedens*; sometimes Neoterickes, before Ancients, as my memory suggested.

These are the things which I thought good to mention in this Epilogue the consideration of which I leave to thy favorable censure, and withall submissiveness, as I ought my selfe and these my labours to a friendly Reader. *Vale & Fave.*

From my Studie in *Christi-Church Oxon.* Decemb 5. 1620.

ROBERT BVRTON.

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Errata.

Pagin 6 linea 1 read 300000. die of &c. p. 98. l. 22. r. so did Alcibiades, p. 100. l. 3. r. Camels milke p. 108. l. 34. r. Braga. p. 116. l. 16. r. subrusticus p. 109. l. 10. r. 13. p. 148. l. 16. r. referue. p. 154. l. 16. r. Naboths p. 169. mar. r. *ruæ* non sunt imitanda Dianæ. p. 186. l. 10. r. venditarint. p. 187. l. 36. parafiti p. 206. l. 10. r. stercuri p. 207. l. 7. puluerari p. 231. l. 20. r. palpitantes p. 134. l. 12. r. Lues the 11. p. 241. l. 14. r. Picrius p. 252. l. 1. r. by that &c. p. 269. l. 10. r. things signified to come. p. 165. l. 16. r. patient. p. 224. l. 11. it ought.

Pag. 283. l. ult. dele *Q*. p. 283. for *Q*. read *C*. p. 295. l. 20. r. iustitie p. 302. l. 12. r. he. 324. marg. r. birds that live. p. 219. l. 10. towards and from p. 335. l. 18. & 19. (disalomes &c. to dayes) adde parentibus. p. 367. l. 19. dele to p. 390. mar. r. illam p. 409. l. 12. r. infelicitie p. 411. l. 16. r. Columbus p. 414. l. 29. r. Crito p. 463. l. 13. r. or hemar. &c.

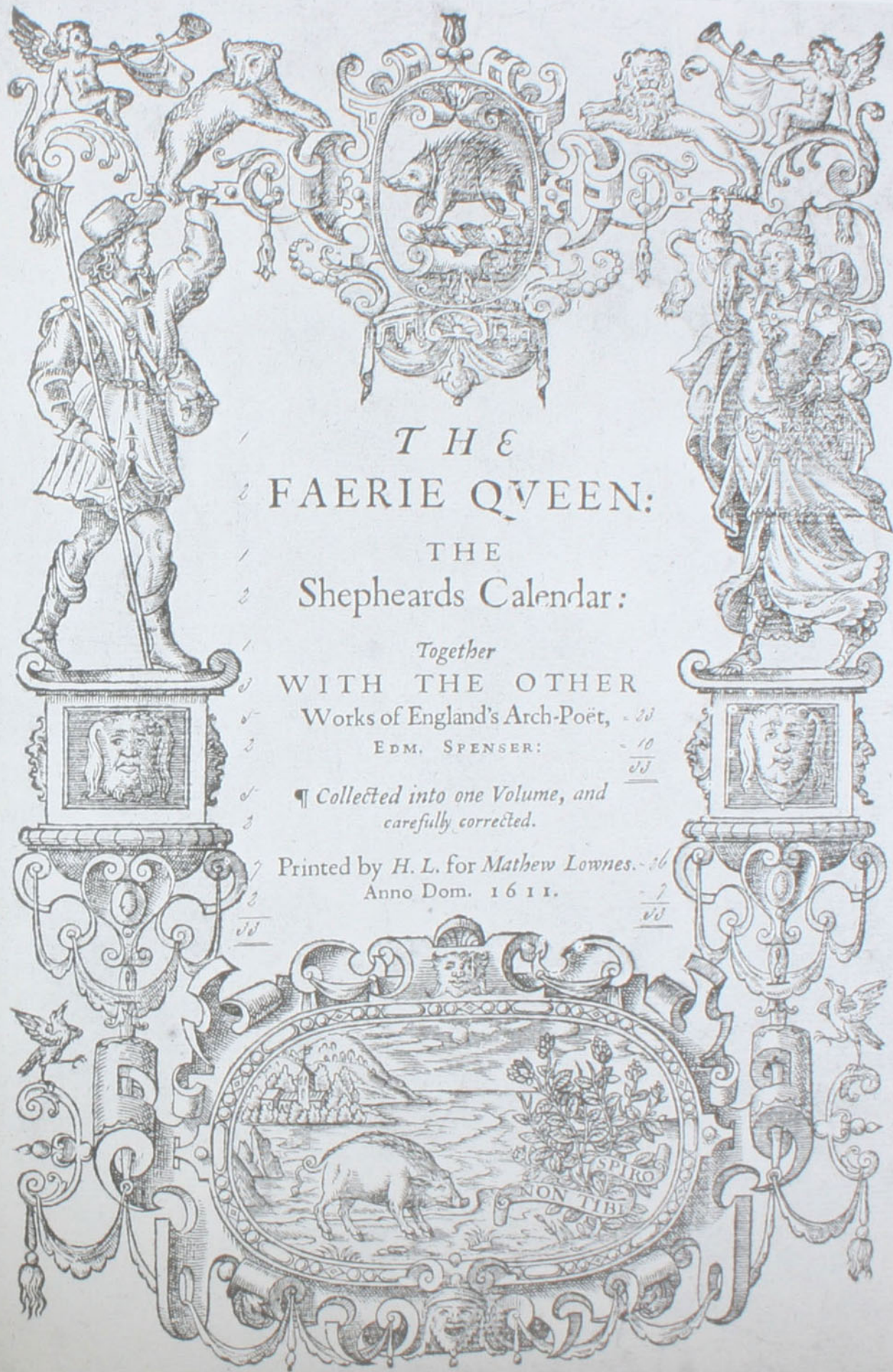
Pag. 503. l. 35. r. tiiles p. 599. mar. r. subolfeceram p. 612. l. 22. r. Hippolytus p. 623. l. 36. r. depopulate p. 635. l. 6. r. out of p. 651. l. 6. cervicali l. 11. r. capiam p. 631. l. 15. r. Cystemestra p. 731. l. 16. r. valentine p. 735. mar. r. bereret. p. 744. l. 24. d. as p. 748. mar. p. 764. l. 8. transire p. 767. mar. r. nocere p. 773. mar. r. immiscent.

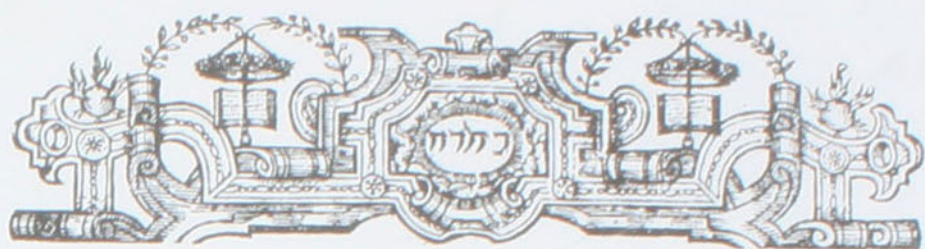
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TO THE RIGHT HONORA
ble and most vertuous Lady, the Countesse
of Penbroke.

Remembrance of that most Heroick spirit,
The heavens pride, the glory of our daies,
Which now triumpheth through immortall merit
Of his braue vertues, crownd with lasting baies
Of heavenly blifs and euerlasting praies;
Who first my Muse did lift out of the flore,
To sing his sweet delights in lowlie laies;
Bids me most noble Lady to adore
His goodly image lining euermore,
In the diuine relembrance of your face;
Which with your vertues ye embellish more,
And native beaurie deck with heavenly grace:
For his, and for your owne especiall sake,
Vouchsafe from him this token in good worth to take.

E. S.



ned, *Placitam coram Domino Rege tempore Regis Hen.* 5. abbreviated into a booke couered with Velam.

Z.

In the twenty fourth Chest, are contained, *Pedes Finium tempore Regis Hen.* 6. abbreviated into a Booke couered with Velam.

&.

In the twenty fifth Chest, are contained *Pedes Finium tempore Regis Hen.* 7. abbreviated into a Booke couered with Velam.

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In the twenty sixth Chest, are contained, *Pedes Finium tempore Regis, Edw.* 2. abbreviated into a booke couered with Velam.

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a.

In the twenty seventh chest, are contained, *Pedes Finium tempore Regis Edward.* 3. abbreviated into a booke couered with velam.

b.

In the 28. Chest, are contrayned *Pedes Finium de temporibus Regum Richard.* 2. Henry the fourth, and Henry the fifth, abbreviated into a Booke couered with Velam.

In the lower ranke of Chests in the third Tresurie aforesaid, are.

[In one Chest vnder the Chest of Fines before mentioned, are contrayned *Pedes*

BACONIANA.

Or Certain Genuine

REMAINS

OF

S^R. Francis Bacon,

Baron of VERULAM,

AND

Viscount of St. ALBANS;

In Arguments Civil and Moral, Natural, Medical, Theological, and Bibliographical; Now the First time faithfully Published.

An Account of these Remains, and of all his Lordship's other Works, is given by the Publisher, in a Discourse by way of INTRODUCTION.

L O N D O N,

Printed by J. D. for Richard Chiswell, at the Rose and Crown in St. Paul's Church-Yard, 1679.

100 + 187 = 287

Ad. 58
1679 = 287
187



F. H. VAN HOUTE sculp.

The Right Hon.ble S^r. Francis Bacon Baron of Verulam.
Viscount of St. Albans L^d. High Chancellor of England

99, G. A. H. O.

100.

Michael's Church at St. Albans, according to the appointment by his last Will and Testament; because *t* the Body of his Mother lay there Interred, it being the only Church remaining within the Precinct of Old *Verulam*, where he hath a Monument of White Marble, representing his full Body in a contemplative posture, sitting in a Chair; erected by Sir *Thomas Meantys*, Knight, formerly his Secretary, but afterwards Clerk of the Council to King *James*, and King *Charles* the First. On which is this following Epitaph, Composed by the Learned Sir *Henry Wotton*, Knight.

Franciscus Bacon, Baro de Verulam, S. Albanii Vicecomes: Seu, notioribus titulis Scientiarum Lumen, sacundie Lex, sic sedebat.

Quis, postquam omnia Naturalis sapientia, & Civilis Arcana evolvisset, Naturæ decretum explevit. Composita solvantur, Anno. Dom. MDCXXVI. Ætatis Lxvi.
Tanti viri memorie Thomas Meautus Superstitis cultor; defuncti Admirator.

H. P.

That

Bibliographical Remains.

x 259 x

That is, *Francis Bacon*, Baron of *Verulam*, * *This is a Translation of the Publisher's.*

The Light of the Sciences, the Law of Eloquence, fate on this manner.

Who, after he had unfolded all the Mysteries of Natural and Civil Wisdom, obeyed the Decree of Nature.

Let the Companions be parted ||, in the Year of our Lord 1626; and the sixty sixth year of his Age.

Thomas Meantys, a Reverencer of him whilst Alive, and an Admirer of him now Dead, hath set up this to the Memory of so great a Man.

S 2

CHA



Hesperia Cyreni
symbolum.

* prima sum-
ptis laboret
victus iter semp-
hinc pedes. Sili. l.

* Ipse manu sua
pia græ præco-
dis adhibet militis
expeditis multas
redare labo-
rem non libet.
Lucas de Cate-
rie.

Mandatis mulie-
ribus laborem vi-
ris conuenit. Sili-
ludum.

Vigiliæ Acad. 11

E x

WHO thirsteth after Honor, and renowne,
By valiant act, or lasting worke of wit;
In vaine he doth expect, her glorious crowne,
Except by labor, he atcheiue it;
And sweate brow, for never merit may,
To drouse sloath, impart her living bay.

* **HAMILCARS** sonne, hence shall thy glory liue,
Who ore the Alpes, didst foremost lead the way,
With Cæsars ecke, that would the onfet giue,
And first on foote, the deepest foords assay:
Let Carpet Knights, of Ladies fauours boalt,
The manly hart, brave Action lovethest most.

*Disce puer virtutem ex me verumq; laborem
Fortunam ex aliis: nunc te mea dextera bello
Defensum dabit, et magna inter premia ducet.*



THE Viper here, that sting the sheepheard swaine,
(While careles of himselfe asleepe he lay,)
With Hyfope caught, is cut by him in twaine,
Her fat might take, the poison quite away,
And heale his wound, that wonder tis to see,
Such soveraigne helpe, should in a Serpent be.

By this fame Leach, is meant the virtuous King,
Who can with cunning, out of manners ill,
Make wholesome lawes, * and take away the sting,
Wherewith foule vice, doth greene the virtuous still:
Or can prevent, by quick and wile foresight,
Infection ere, it gathers further might.

Afra venenato pupigit quem vipera morsit.

Dux Gregis antidotum Letus ab hoste petat.

Vipercis totidem leges ex moribus aptas

Doctus Apollinea conficit arte SOLON.

Vitiis quæ plurima menti

Femine natura dedit humania malignas

Cura dedit leges, et quod natura remittit

Iovida iura uigant sic.

TO

Ovid Metamorph.
lib. 19.

*Vitiorum emen-
dationem legem
esse oportere Cui
1. de legibus.
Salus Civitatis in
legibus. Aul.*

The dotted 33 calls attention to its Cipher value "Bacon," and is on the Page of the Device with the Shaken Spear
to tell us that Bacon and Shakespeare are one.

chiefe of your person, it would fearfully alay.

Edg. Some Villaine hath done me wrong.

Edm. That's my feare, I pray you haue a continent forbearance till the speed of his rage goes slower: and as I say, retire with me to my lodging, from whence I will fitly bring you to heare my Lord speake: pray ye goe, there's my key: if you do stirre abroad, goe arm'd.

Edg. Arm'd, Brother?

Edm. Brother, I aduise you to the best, I am no honest man, if ther be any good meaning toward you: I haue told you what I haue seene, and heard: But faintly. Nothing like the image, and horror of it, pray you away.

Edg. Shall I heare from you anon?

Exit.

Edm. I do serue you in this businesse:
A Credulous Father, and a Brother Noble,
Whose nature is so farre from doing harmes,
That he suspects none: on whose foolish honestie
My practises ride easie: I see the businesse.
Let me, if not by birth, haue lands by wit;
All with me's meeete, that I can fashion fit.

Exit.

Scena Tertia.

Enter Gonerill, and Steward.

Gon. Did my Father strike my Gentleman for chiding of his Foole?

Ste. I Madam.

Gon. By day and night, he wrongs me, euery howe He flashes into one grosse crime, or other, That sets vs all at ods: Ile not endure it; His Knights grow riotous, and himselfe vpbraides vs On euery trifle. When he returnes from hunting, I will not speake with him, say I am sicke, If you come slacke of former seruices, You shall do well, the fault of it Ile answer.

Ste. He's comming Madam, I heare him.

Gon. Put on what weary negligence you please, You and your Fellowes: I'de haue it come to question; If he distaste it, let him to my Sister, Whose mind and mine I know in that are one, Remember what I haue said.

Ste. Well Madam.

Gon. And let his Knights haue colder lookes among you: what growes of it no matter, aduise your fellowes so, Ile write straight to my Sister to hold my course; prepare for dinner.

Exeunt.

Scena Quarta.

Enter Kent.

Kent. If but as will I other accents borrow,
That can my speech defuse, my good intent
May carry through it selfe to that full issue
For which I raiz'd my likenesse. Now banish't Kent,
If thou canst serue where thou dost stand condemn'd,
So may it come, thy Master whom thou lou'st,
Shall find thee full of labours.

Hornes within. Enter Lear and Attendants.

Lear. Let me not stay a iot for dinner, go get it ready: how now, what art thou?

Kent. A man Sir.

Lear. What dost thou professe? What would'st thou with vs?

Kent. I do professe to be no lesse then I seeme; to serue him truly that will put me in trust, to loue him that is honest, to conuerse with him that is wise and saies little, to feare iudgement, to fight when I cannot choose, and to eate no fish.

Lear. What art thou?

Kent. A very honest hearted Fellow, and as poore as the King.

Lear. If thou be'st as poore for a subiect, as hee's for a King, thou art poore enough. What wouldst thou?

Kent. Seruice.

Lear. Who wouldst thou serue?

Kent. You.

Lear. Dost thou know me fellow?

Kent. No Sir, but you haue that in your countenance, which I would faine call Master.

Lear. What's that?

Kent. Authority.

Lear. What seruices canst thou do?

Kent. I can keepe honest counsaile, ride, run, marre a curious tale in telling it, and deliuer a plaine message bluntly: that which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in, and the best of me, is Dilligence.

Lear. How old art thou?

Kent. Not so young Sir to loue a woman for fingering, nor so old to dote on her for any thing. I haue yeares on my backe forty eight.

Lear. Follow me, thou shalt serue me, if I like thee no worfe after dinner, I will not part from thee yet. Dinner ho, dinner, where's my knaue? my Foole? Go you and call my Foole hither. You you Sirrah, where's my Daughter?

Enter Steward.

Ste. So please you —

Exit.

Lear. What saies the Fellow there? Call the Clot-pole backe: wher's my Foole? Ho, I thinke the world's asleepe, how now? Where's that Mungrell?

Knigh. He saies my Lord, your Daughters is not well.

Lear. Why came not the slaue backe to me when I call'd him?

Knigh. Sir, he answered me in the roundest manner, he would not.

Lear. He would not?

Knigh. My Lord, I know not what the matter is, but to my iudgement your Highnesse is not entertain'd with that Ceremonious affection as you were wont, theres a great abatement of kindnesse appears as well in the generall dependants, as in the Duke himselfe also, and your Daughter.

Lear. Ha? Saist thou so?

Knigh. I beseech you pardon me my Lord, if I be mistaken, for my duty cannot be silent, when I thinke your Highnesse wrong'd.

Lear. Thou but remembrest me of mine owne Conception, I haue perceiued a most saint neglect of late, which I haue rather blamed as mine owne jealous curiositie, then as a very pretence and purpose of vnkindnesse; I will looke further intoo't: but wher's my Foole? I haue not seene him this two daies.

Knigh. Since my young Ladies going into France Sir,

Letters

74

37 6 Iudicio Pylium genio Socratem, arte Maronem
34 6 Terra tegit populus mare, olympus habet,

34 8 Stay, passenger why goest thou by soe fast,
40 9 Read, if thou canst whom envious death hath plac't
34 6 wth in this monument Shakspeare with whom
40 9 Quick nature dyed, whose name doth deck the tombe
36 10 Far more then cost, such all that he hath writ
36 9 Leaves living art but page to serue his witt

Obijt A.D. 1616
21. 27. die 27 April

Neare the wall where this monument is erected
lyeth a plaine free stone, underneath w^{ch} his
body is buried, wth this Epitaph,

Good freind for Iesus sake forbeare
To digg the dust inclosed here
Blest be the man that spares these bones
And curst be he that moues my bones

8

Figs

130

1616 = 14

83. 23 = 13

157



a Clerk serving in the Chapell there *iiii s. per an.*
The Bayliff or Collector of the Rents *xxvi s. viii d.*
per an. And there is this farther observable from
the said Survey; *viz.* that once a year, at receiv-
ing the Officers accounts, there was a Feast made
of antient custome, to which the whole *Fraternity*
with their Tenants and Fermors did resort, there
being *Liii s. iii d.* assigned for defraying the charge
of it: That the annuall allowance for wine and
wax spent in the Chapell was *xl s.* To the said 4
Priests for severall *Diriges* there sung *vi s. viii d.*
And to 4 poor people, who were of the same *Fra-*
ternity, and fallen to decay in their estates *Liii s.*
iiii d. per an. amongst them.

Besides which, it further appeareth, that K. H.
4. before specified was accounted the Founder
thereof; and that at the time of the said Survey
one of the Priests belonging thereto, then Teacher
of the Grammar School, did use to celebrate divine
Service within a Chapell standing in the midst of
the said town, in regard that the Parish Church,

Besides all this, here is at **Stratford** a fair Bridge
of stone, over **Avon**, containing *xliii* arches, with
a long Cauley at the west end of it, walled on
both sides: which Bridge and Cauley were so built
in *H. 7.* time by the before specified *Hugh Clop-*
ton, whereas before there was only a timber
Bridge and no Cauley, so that the passage became
very perillous upon the overflowing of that River.
One thing more, in reference to this antient Town
is observable, that it gave birth and sepulture to
our late famous Poet *Will. Shakspeare*, whose Mo-
nument I have inserted in my discourse of the
Church.

I now come to the particular Hamlets that are
within the compasse of this large parish, being *x.* in
number; *viz.* **Welcombe, Inge, Clopton, Bishop-**
ston, Drayton, Dodwell, Shotterpe, Luding-
ton and Ruy-Clifford; of all which in their
order,

R. H.

9

9

5

9

1

33



Philipps, F.R.S. an eminent
Lawyer, the latter portion of the
and the latter portion of the
and the latter portion of the

GOOD FREND FOR IESVS SAKE, FORBEARE,
TO DICG THE DVST ENCLOSED HEARE.
BLESE BE Y MAN Y SHARES FIES STONES,
AND CVST BE HE Y MOVES MY BONES.

INDIGIO FYLYM GENIO SOCRATEM ARTE MARONEM
TERRA TEGIT POPVLVS MÆPET OLYMPVS HABET

STAY PASSENGER WHY GOEST THOU BY SO FAST
READ IF THOU CANST WHOM ENVIOUS DEATH HATH PLAST
WIT IN HIS MONUMENT SHAKESPEARE WITH WHOME
QUICK NATURE DIDE WHOSE NAME DOTR DECK Y TOMBE
FAR MORE THEN COST: SEEH ALL Y HE HATH WRITT
LEAVES LIVING ART BUT PAGE TO SERVE HIS WITT.

QUI ANNO DNI 1616
ÆTATIS 51 DIE 23 APR.



Pro. You doe looke (my son) in a mou'd sort,
 As if you were disinaid : be cheerefull Sir,
 Our Reuels now are ended : These our actors,
 (As I foretold you) were all Spirits, and
 Are melted into Ayre, into thin Ayre,
 And like the baselesse fabricke of this vision
 The Clowd-capt Towres, the gorgeous Pallaces,
 The solemne Temples, the great Globe it selfe,
 Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
 And like this insubstantiall Pageant faded
 Leau not a racke behinde : we are such stuffe
 As dreames are made on ; and our hitle life
 Is rounded with a sleepe : Sir, I am vext,
 Beare with my weakenesse, my old braine is troubled :
 Be not disturb'd with my infirmitie,
 If you bopleas'd, retire into my Cell,
 And there repose, a turne or two, Ile walke
 To still my bearing minde.

Fer. Mir. We wish your peace.

Exit.

*Letters omitted
on the scord.*

39 = 5

37 = 1

37 = 1

33 = 2

21 = 1

167 10

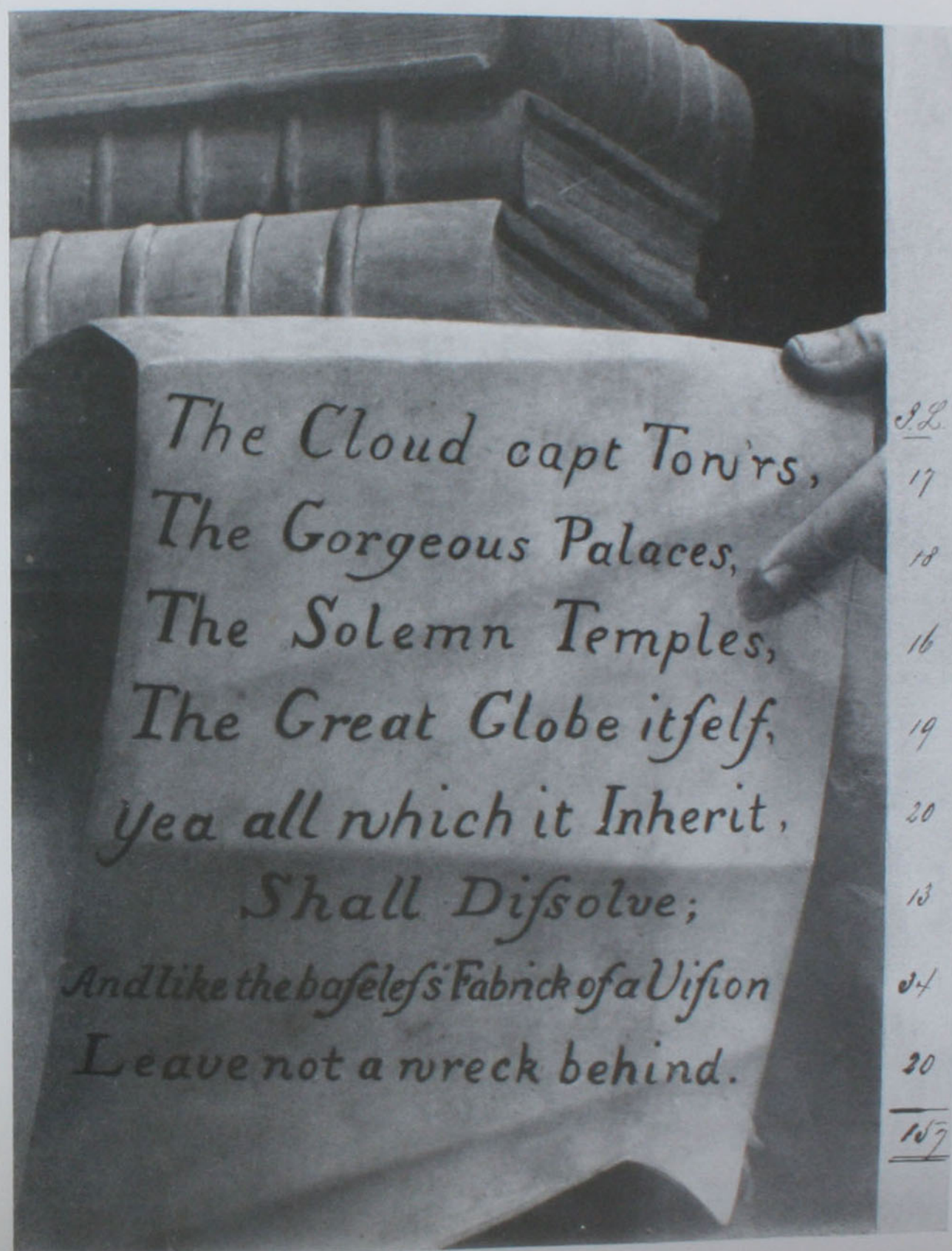


PLATE LXIX. — THE SCROLL ON THE WESTMINSTER MONUMENT.

R. H. 42
 (add. R. H.) 9
51

R. H. 42
 add. (R. H.) 9
51
 add. (R. H.) 49
100

R. S. H.
 (R. L.)

18 5-
 26 5-
 5 6-
49 7-
 5-
 5-
 5-
 4-
 4-
51



HEARE LYES (EXPECTING THE SECOND
 COMINGE OF OUR SAVIOUR CHRIST
 IESVS) THE BODY OF EDMOND SPENCER
 THE PRINCE OF POETS IN HIS TYME
 WHOSE DIVINE SPIRIT NEEDS NOE
 OTHER WITNESS THEN THE WORKES
 WHICH HE LEFT BEHIND HIM
 HE WAS BORNE IN LONDON
 IN THE YEARE 1510 AND
 DIED IN THE YEARE
 1596

8
 7
 7
 6
 1

*Such is the Tombe, the Noble ESSEX gaue
 Great SPENCER'S learned Reliques; such his graue
 How ere ill-treated in His Life he were,
 His sacred Bones Rest Honourably Here.*

LONDON Printed for Jonathan Edwin.

80
 (R. L.) 49
 1510 7
 1596 31
157



Horde (Lollers)

2	18
5	26
7	5
5	
5	
5	
6	
3	
4	
<u>42</u>	

Horde - 42

1663 - 14

1698 - 23

-	24
-	<u>107</u>

Horde - 42

(3)	4
	<u>53</u>

1663 - 14

1698 - 23

Lollers

-	89
-	<u>66</u>

Horde

(L)	47
	<u>100</u>

Tumulus
 Prænob. FRANCISCI BARONIS VERVLAM Vicecomitisq. S. ALBAN
 In Cancellis Ecclesiæ S. Mich. apud S. ALBANVM.



FRANCISCVS BACON BARO DE VERVLAM S. ALBANI VIC
 SEV NOTIORIBVS TITVLIS
 SCIEN TIARVM LV MEN. FACVNDIÆ LEX
 SIC SEDEBAT

QVI POSTQVAM OMNIA NATVRALIS SAPIENTIÆ
 ET CIVILIS ARCANA EVOLVISSET
 NATVRÆ DECRETVM EXPLEVIT
 COMPOSITA SOLVANTVR
 AN. DNI. M. DC. XXVI.
 ÆTAT. LXVI

TANTI VIRI
 MEM.
 THOMAS MEAVTVS
 SVPERSTITIS CVL TOR
 DEFVNCTI ADMIRATOR
 H. P.

40
 20
 27
 10
 100
 64
 36
 28
 18
 6
 111

Place this at the end of life

Large Letters

FRANCISCVS BACON BARO DE VERVL^A. S^{TI} ALB^{NI}. VIC^{MS}
 SEV NOTIORIBVS TITVLIS.
 SCIENTIARVM LVMEM FACVNDIÆ LEX.
 SIC SEDEBAT

34
20
27
10

QVI POSTQVAM OMNIA NATVRALIS SAPIENTIÆ
 ET CIVILIS ARCANA EVOLVISSET
 NATVRÆ DECRETVM EXPLÈVIT.
 COMPOSITA SOLVANTVR
 AN^O. DNI: MDCXXVI.
 ÆTAT^S: LXVI.

34
25
22
18
5
4

1626 = 15
66 = 12



TANTI VIRI
 MEM:
 THOMAS MEAVTYS
 SVPERSTITIS CVLTOR
 DEFVNCTI ADMIRATOR
 H. P:

9
3
15
17
17
2
287





