

appears both in Wastall's *Microbiblon* (1620), and in Quarles' *Argalus and Parthenia*. See H. King's *Poems*, ed. Hannah (p. cxviii).

(9) A Verse Letter to Lord Craven.

"My lord, now you're at Rome and there behold
Things which are wonders when in England told."

This was communicated to *Notes and Queries* (Fifth Series, v. 243) by A. R. B., who adds the following note, which is endorsed on the MS.: "This curious poem, never before printed, was written by the famous Doctor Donne, in the year 1630, and sent to Rome to William, Lord Craven, who served with so much credit under Gustavus Adolphus. It was entrusted to me with the curious State papers of the said Lord Craven, by Fulwar, Lord Craven, in the year 1762.

W. Harte."

The MS. reached A. R. B. through an uncle, the Rev. Thomas Lawrence, formerly chaplain to Lord Craven. The letter is 114 lines long, and contains a sketch of the sights and associations of Rome. I have not printed it because, in 1630, Donne was an infirm divine, and had long done with secular poetry. Very likely it is by his son, who dedicated the 1650 *Poems* to this same Lord Craven.

APPENDIX C.

SPURIOUS POEMS.

I ADD a list of poems which have at various times been attributed to Donne, but which are so clearly not his that it does not seem worth while to print them in full.

I. From the edition of 1633.

(1) An Epitaph upon Shakespeare, beginning—

“ Renowned Spenser, lie a thought more nigh
To learned Beaumont.”

This was withdrawn from the 1635 edition, and appeared in the 1640 edition of Shakespeare's *Poems*, with the initials W. B. It is also printed in Francis Beaumont's *Poems* (ed. 1653). It is now universally ascribed to William Basse. See Mr. Warwick Bond's edition of Basse's *Poetical Works*, and Dr. Ingleby and Miss Toulmin Smith's *Shakespeare's Century of Praise* (New Shaks. Soc. 1879).

(2) A translation of the 137th *Psalm*—

“ By Euphrates flow'ry side
We did bide.”

This is in all the seventeenth-century editions; it, is, however, ascribed to Francis Davison in Harl. MSS. 3357 and 6930, and in Rawl. Poet. MS. 61, f. 60, and has been printed as his in Sir H. Nicholas' and Sir E. Brydges' editions of the *Poetical Rhapsody*, and in the collection of *Translations from the Psalms* by Francis and Christopher Davison. In Addl. MS. 25,707, f. 16, it occurs amongst other poems of Donne's, and with the signature J. D., but it should be observed that this signature is quite indistinguishable from F. D. There is an inconclusive discussion on this question in *Notes and Queries*, 1st Series, vi. 49, 137, 157, 247.

I have very little doubt as to Davison's claim. The translation is unsigned in Addl. MS. 27,407, f. 65, but it is there accompanied by a letter from the author in which he speaks of other Psalms which he had translated. This applies to Davison, but not, so far as we know, to Donne.

II. From the edition of 1635.

(3) A *Song*, added at the end of the *Songs and Sonnets*—

“ Dear love, continue nice and chaste.”

This is transcribed by William Drummond (Hawthornden MS. 15), and signed J[ohn] R[oe]. It also occurs with the same initials in Lansd. MS. 740, f. 99, and in T. C. Dublin MS. G. 2. 21, f. 257.

(4) A Letter, *To Ben Jonson*, 6 Jan. 1603—

“ The State and men's affairs are the best plays
Next yours.”

On this there is the following extract in *Ben Jonson's Conversations with William Drummond* (ed. Laing, Shakespeare Society, 1842), which sufficiently fixes the authorship: “ That Sir John Roe loved him, and when they two were ushered by my Lord Suffolk from a Mask, Roe wrote a moral Epistle to him, which began, *That next to plays, the Court and the State were the best. God threatneth Kings, Kings Lords, Lords do us.*” Line 12, as printed in Donne's poems runs, “God threatens Kings, Kings Lords, as Lords do us.”

The poem is anonymous in Lansd. MS. 740, f. 102, but is ascribed to "Sir J. R" in Harl. MS. 4064, f. 247.

(5) A Quatrain, *On the Sacrament*—

"He was the Word that spake it,
He took the bread and brake it ;
And what that Word did make it,
I do believe and take it."

This is ascribed by several seventeenth-century writers to Queen Elizabeth, e.g. by Fuller in his *Holy State* (1648), iv. 302, and by Donne's friend, Sir Richard Baker, in his *Chronicle* (1643), iv. 320. It is said to be an impromptu reply made when she was questioned by her sister's confessor Feckenham as to her belief in transubstantiation. See a long discussion in *Notes and Queries*, 2nd Series, v. 438, 460; 3rd Series, x. 519; xi. 66, 140, 225, 315; xii. 76; 5th Series, iii. 382, 433, 472, 494; iv. 18; v. 313; vii. 111.

(6) A Sonnet *On the Blessed Virgin Mary*—

"In that, O Queen of Queens, thy birth was free
From that which others doth of grace bereave."

This is found in Harl. MS. 7553, f. 41, amongst a series of *Spiritual Sonnets* by H. C., which was printed as Henry Constable's by Mr. T. Park in *Heliconia* (1815); on the authorship see D. Main, *Treasury of English Sonnets*.

III. From F. G. Waldron's *A Collection of Miscellaneous Poetry* (1802).

(7) An Elegy, entitled by Dr. Grosart, *A Lament for his Wife*—

"Is Death so great a gamester, that he throws
Still at the fairest? must I ever lose?"

Waldron ascribes this to Donne on the authority of a MS. dated 1625. It is really by William Browne, being included in his autograph MS. of his own poems in Lansd. MS. 777, f. 49. (See Mr. Gordon Goodwin's edition of Browne in the *Muses' Library*). It also

appears with the initials W. B. in the anthology *Le Prince d'Amour* (1660).

IV. From Sir J. Simeon's *Unpublished Poems of Donne* (Philobiblon Society's Publications, 1856).

(8) A Love Poem, *The Challenge*—

"Thou art not fair, for all thy red and white,
Nor all thy rosy ornaments in thee."

This is really by Campion, and is included in Mr. A. H. Bullen's edition of his poems, from the *First Book of Ayres* (1601). It is also printed in error among J. Sylvester's *Posthumus*.

(9) Lines headed *A Wife*—

"Such as I have to my own heart propounded."

This is found in the Farmer-Chetham MS. (ed. Grosart), with the signature Th. Scotte. Hunter (*Chorus Vat. Anglic.*) states that Thomas Scott of Utrecht published a poem called *The Interpreter* in 1622. I cannot, however, find any poetry among his numerous writings or controversial theology, either in the British Museum or the Bodleian, although there is a long verse elegy on him in Addl. MS. 33,998, f. 90.

V. From Dr. A. B. Grosart's *Poems of John Donne* (Fuller Worthies Library, 1873).

(10) *Ten Sonnets to Philomel*.

"Oft did I hear, our eyes the passage were
By which Love entered to avail our hearts."

These Sonnets, together with a poem entitled *A Hymn in Praise of Music*, and beginning—

"Praise, pleasure, profit, is that threefold band—"

were signed I. D. in the second edition (1608) of Davison's *Poetical Rhapsody*. In the first edition (1602) they have the

signature Melophilus. It is generally admitted that, like the other I. D. poems in the same anthology, they are not by John Donne, but by Sir John Davies. Cf. Mr. A. H. Bullen's edition of the *Poetical Rhapsody* and a letter in the *Athenæum* for Jan. 29th, 1876.

(11) Lines entitled *Sleep*—

"Care-charming sleep, thou easer of all woes."

This was printed by Dr. Grosart from Trin. Coll. Camb. MS. B. 14, 22, where it is signed "Dr. Donn." It is really by Fletcher, being a song in Act V. scene i. of *Valentinian*. It is one of many imitations of Daniel's famous Sonnet *LIV.* to Delia. Cf. Main, *Treasury of English Sonnets*.

(12) Four stanzas headed *My Heart*—

"Thou sent'st to me a heart was sound,
I took it to be thine;
But when I saw it had a wound,
I knew that heart was mine."

This was printed by Dr. Grosart from the Stephens MS. It is a bad copy of a poem which is ascribed in several MSS. to Sir Robert Aytoun.

The version given in Aytoun's Poems (ed. Rogers, 1871) is taken from Addl. MS. 10,308, f. 6, where it is in company with others of his poems. It is nine stanzas long, begins—

"Thou sent'st to me a heart was crown'd,"

and has the title "Upon a diamond cut in the form of a Heart, set with a Crown above, and a bloody dart piercing it, sent to the Poet as a New Year's Gift." A very similar version is found also among other poems of Aytoun's in Addl. MS. 28,622, f. 37. This is headed, "Upon a ring Queen Anne sent to Sir Robert Aytoun, a Diamond in form of a heart." Anonymous versions are found in Addl. MS. 15,227, f. 82, Addl. MS. 22,603, f. 49, and Rawl. Poet. MSS. 117, f. 188; 160, f. 107. Another with the title *Epigram to his Mistress* is printed in *Wit's Recreations*, 1640. It is anonymous.

(13) An Elegy entitled *A Love-Monster*—

"Behold a wonder such as hath not been
From Pyrrhus age unto the present seen."

This is numbered Elegia Vicesima Prima in the Stephens MS. It is unsigned in Rawl. Poet. MS. 160, f. 170. It is so offensive and devoid of humour that it is hardly fair to saddle Donne with it on the authority of a single bad MS.

I may add that Mr. F. G. Fleay in his *Biographical Chronicle of the English Drama* (vol. i. pp. 326, 328), following a hint of Gifford's, asserts that Nos. 37, 38, 57, 59, 60 in Ben Jonson's *Underwoods* (ed. Cunningham), as well as No. 58 (*i. e.* Elegy xvi.), are by Donne. This statement appears to be perfectly wanton and gratuitous.

Since passing the text for press, I have come to the conclusion that the poem *Break of Day* (vol. i. p. 22) is not Donne's. It is in John Dowland's *A Pilgrim's Solace* (1612), and was probably added to the 1669 Poems from some copy initialled J. D.

APPENDIX D.

THE "SHEAF OF EPIGRAMS" of 1652.

AMONGST the posthumous editions of Donne's various writings edited by his son occurs the following—

"Paradoxes, Problems, Essays, Characters, written by Dr. Donne, Dean of Pauls ; to which is added a Book of Epigrams, written in Latin by the same author ; translated into English by J. Maine, D.D. ; and also Ignatius his Conclave, a Satyr, translated out of the original copy, written in Latin by the same author ; found lately amongst his own papers. . . . London. Printed by T. N. for Humphrey Moseley, at the Princc's Armes in St. Paul's Churchyard, 1652."

Most of the matter contained in this volume is merely reprinted from the *Juvenilia* of 1633. The English version of the *Ignatii Conclave* appeared as early as 1611, but the *Sheaf of Miscellany Epigrams*, as they are headed in a sub-title, is new. There is a dedication to Francis, Lord Newport, signed by the younger Donne, from which I take the following extract: "My Lord, I humbly here present unto your Honour things of the least and greatest weight that ever fell from my father's pen. . . . They are the essays of two ages, where you may see the quickness of the first and the firmness of the latter." This is followed by Ben Jonson's well-known lines to Donne upon his own Epigrams.

It will be observed that the Epigrams are only given as translated by Jasper Mayne from Donne's Latin. In only one instance is the original text printed. They would in no case, therefore, have found a place in this edition. But they are also excluded by the fact that they are in all probability spurious. It will be well to state briefly the evidence on this point. On internal grounds it is clear that the writer of the Epigrams was or had been serving in the Netherlands. There are frequent allusions to a successful siege of Bois-le-duc and to a Prince of Orange. Starting from this, Dr. Augustus Jessopp suggested in his edition of Donne's Essays (1855) that they were probably written in 1587. In that year Sluys was besieged by the Catholic forces, and on July 13th, Prince Maurice of Nassau, younger son of the famous Prince of Orange, made a diversion by an attack on Bois-le-duc. It is true that Walton does not mention any foreign journey of Donne's until that with Essex in 1596, but on the other hand the poet is represented in Marshall's 1591 portrait with his hand upon the hilt of a sword, and therefore he may, rather than must, have been at some time a soldier. Dr. Grosart, in his edition of the *Poems*, argued at great length against the genuineness of the Epigrams, and the controversy was continued in the *Athenæum* for July 17th, August 2nd, 9th, and 16th, 1873. In the end Dr. Jessopp admitted that they must be unauthentic. Dr. Grosart refers them to the siege of Bois-le-duc by Frederick William, Prince of Orange, in 1628, for the following reasons—

(1) The affair at Bois-le-duc in 1587 was not a siege, and the sieges by Prince Maurice in 1600 and 1603 were not successful.

(2) The title of Prince of Orange did not belong to Prince Maurice until the death of his brother, Prince Philip William, in 1618.

(3) In one of the Epigrams called *A Panegyrick upon the Hollanders being Lords of the Sea, occasioned by the Author being in their Army at Duke's Wood*, occur the lines—

“those lands of gold

Which the proud tyrant doth in bondage hold ;
Whose wealth, transported from the plunder'd mine,
His plate-fleet calls his, but the sea makes thine.

Each Dutchman is Columbus ; worlds unknown
 To the discovering Spaniard are his grown :
 Nor can I here conceal nor yet say well,
 Whether Heynskirch's praise, or Oliver's excel,
 Or Heyn's more bold adventure ; whose bright ore
 Press'd the seas back with wealth snatch'd from the shore."

Two of the Dutch seamen mentioned in these lines, Heynskirch or Heemskirk and Oliver van Noort, were known as early as 1596 and 1598 respectively. Heyn, however, did not become conspicuous until 1626, and it is pretty clear that the allusion in the Epigram is to his capture of the Spanish plate-fleet in 1628.

It goes without saying that Donne did not write these Epigrams, many of which are not particularly refined, in 1628 ; and if, therefore, some of them are clearly of that date, the whole must be rejected as unauthentic. As to how they came to be published as his, or who did really write them, perhaps we have hardly sufficient grounds to speculate. The younger Donne does not appear to have been a person worthy of much credit. Perhaps he wrote them himself ; or perhaps they never existed except in Jasper Mayne's English ; or perhaps they were by the John Done on whom something was said in the second section of this Appendix. I have, however, before leaving this subject, to call attention to a fact which neither Dr. Grosart nor Dr. Jessopp seems to have observed, and which proves, certainly not that these Epigrams are Donne's, but that he did write a set of Latin Epigrams. It is a passage in a Latin letter to Sir Henry Goodyere printed in the 1633 *Poems* (Alford, vi. p. 440). The date of the letter appears to be fixed to 1611 by the following allusion to Donne's projected journey abroad with the Drurys—

"Elucescit mihi nova, nec inopportuna, nec inutilis, (paulo quam optarem fortassis magis inhonora) occasio extera visendi regna, liberosque perquam amantissimae conjugis charissima pignora, ceteraque huius aurae oblectamenta, aliquot ad annos relinquendi."

This is the bit in which the reference to the Epigrams occurs—

"Interim seponas oro chartulas meas quas cum sponsi-

one citae redhibitionis (ut barbare, sed cum ingeniosissimo Apollinari loquar) accepisti. Inter quas, Si epigrammata mea Latina, et Catalogus librorum satyricus non sunt, non sunt; extremum judicium, hoc est, manum ultimum, jam jam subiturae sunt. Eorum nonnullae purgatorium suum passurae, ut correctiores emanent. Alia quorum me inscio in mundum erepserunt exempla tamen in archetypis igne absumpta fatebuntur se a me ad Inferos damnata esse. Reliquae quae aut virgines sunt (nisi quod a multis contrectatae) aut ita infeliciter steriles ut ab illis nulla ingenita sunt exemplaria, penitus in annihilationem (quod flagitosissimis non minatur Deus) corruent et dilabentur."

The "Catalogus librorum satyricus" was printed in the Appendix to the *Poems* of 1650. It is not, however, accompanied by any Latin epigrams.

APPENDIX E.

IGNATIUS HIS CONCLAVE.

IN or about 1611 Donne published, both in English and Latin, a prose satire on the Jesuits, and especially on their founder, Ignatius Loyola. The Latin *Ignatii Conclave* is undated, but it seems from internal evidence to have closely followed the *Pseudo Martyr* of 1610. The English *Ignatius his Conclave* is dated 1611. In this the scraps of Latin verse which appear in the other version are translated, and I therefore give the renderings here, with their originals.

- (1) "Aversa facie Janum referre,"
Resemble Janus with a diverse face (p. 1).
- (2) "Animula, vagula, blandula,
Comes hospesque corporis."
My little wandering sportful soul,
Guest and companion of my body (p. 2).
- (3) "Operoso tramite scandens
Aethereum montem, tangens vicinia solis,
Hymnos ad Phoebi plectrum modulatur alauda;
Compressis velis, tandem ut remearet, alarum;
Tam subito recidit, ut saxum segnus iisset."

The lark by busy and laborious ways
 Having climbed up th' eternal hill doth raise
 His hymns to Phoebus' harp, and striking then
 His sails, his wings, doth fall down back again,
 So suddenly that one may safely say,
 A stone came lazily, that came that way (p. 3).

- (4) "tanto fragore boatuque,
 Ut nec sulphureus pulvis, quo tota Britannia
 Insula per nimbos Lunam volitasset ad imam,
 Si cum substratus Camerae conceperat ignem,
 Aequando fremeret nostro fragore boatuque."

With so great noise and horror,
 That had that powder taken fire, by which
 All the isle of Britain had flown to the moon,
 It had not equalled this noise and horror (p. 40).

- (5) "Parsque minor tantum tota valet integra tantum."
 That the least piece which thence doth fall,
 Will do one as much good as all (p. 46).

- (6) [Videram] "Aut plumam aut paleam quae fluminis
 innat at ori,
 Cum ventum ad pontem fuerit, qua fornice transit
 Angusto flumen, rejici tumideque repellit;
 Duxerat at postquam choreas atque orbibus unda
 Luserat, a liquidis laqueis et faucibus hausta
 Fluminis in gremium tandem cedit, redditumque
 Desperat spectator scenae."

[I had . . observed] Feathers or straws swim on the water's
 face,
 Brought to the bridge, where through a narrow
 place
 The water passes, thrown back and delayed:
 And having danced a while and nimbly played

Upon the watery circles, then have been
By the stream's liquid snares and jaws sucked in
And sunk into the womb of that swollen bourne,
Leave the beholder desperate of return (p. 91).

- (7) "Qualis hesterno madefacta rore,
Et novo tandem tepefacta sole,
Excutit somnum, tremulam coronam
Erigit herba,
Quae prius languens, recidens, recurva,
Osculum terrae dederat, iubarque
Denegatum tam diu nunc refulgens
Solis anhelat."

As a flower wet with last night's dew, and then
Warm'd with the new sun, doth shake off again
All drowsiness, and raise his trembling crown
Which crookedly did languish and stoop down
To kiss the earth and panted now to find
These beams return'd, which had not long time
shined (p. 142).

I have been unable to identify any of the Latin passages, except the second, which is of course the first of the well-known lines attributed to the Emperor Hadrian. Possibly the rest, which do not always scan, are of Donne's own writing.

APPENDIX F.

DEVOTIONS UPON EMERGENT OCCASIONS.

SINCE Appendix B was written, Dr. Grosart has kindly called my attention to another poem, to which Donne seems to have some claim. It is the English version of the Latin lines prefixed to his *Devotions upon Emergent Occasions*. This book was written after his illness in 1623, and first published in 1624. The English version is written on two blank leaves before the title-page of a copy of the third edition of the *Devotions* (1627), in Dr. Grosart's possession, and Dr. Grosart is convinced that they are in Donne's handwriting. I append both the Latin and the English versions.

STATIONES SINE PERIODI IN MORBO, AD QUAS
REFERUNTUR MEDITATIONES SEQUENTES.

1. Insultus morbi primus;
2. Post, actio laesa;
3. Decubitus sequitur tandem;
4. Medicusque vocatur;
5. Solus adest; 6. Metuit;
7. Socios sibi iungitur instat;

8. Et rex ipse suum mittit ;
 9. Medicamina scribunt ;
 10. Lente et serpenti satagunt
 occurrere morbo,
 11. Nobilibusque trahunt,
 a cincto corde, venenum.
 Succis, et gemmis, et quæ
 generosa ministrant
 Ars, et Natura, instillant ;
 12. Spirante columba
 Supposita pedibus, reuocantur
 ad ima vapores ;
 13. Atque malum genium,
 numero stigmate, fassus,
 Pellitur ad pectus, morbique
 suburbia, morbus :
 14. Idque notant criticis
 medici euenisse diebus.
 15. Interea insomnes noctes
 ego duco diesque ;
 16. Et properare meum clamant
 e turre propinqua
 Obstreperae campanae, aliorum
 in funere, funus.
 17. Nunc lento sonitu dicunt,
 Morieris. 18. At inde,
 Mortuus es, sonitu celeri,
 pulsuque agitato.
 19. Oceano tandem emenso,
 aspicienda resurgit
 Terra ; vident iustis medici,
 iam cocta mederi
 Se posse iudiciis, 20. Id agunt
 21. Atque annuit Ille,

Qui per eos clamat, Linquas
iam Lazare lectum;

22. Sit morbi fomes tibi
cura; 23. Metusque relabi.

THE STATIONS OR PERIODS IN THE DISEASE TO
WHICH ARE REFERRED THE MEDITATIONS
FOLLOWING.

1. Sickness' first grudge: 2. Senses
and action fall:
3. We take our bed: 4. And the
physician call:
5. He comes alone: 6. Fears:
7. Craves more may unite:
8. The king himself sends his:
9. They medicines write:
10. They strive my grief as
slowly to oppose,
As, slowly and insensibly,
it grows.
11. Still'd juices, and consorted
pearls; what Art,
Or Nature can, are used,
to keep the heart
From quick infection: 12.
By a dying dove
The vapours downward to
the feet remove—
13. Th' ingenuous sickness on
my spotted breast
His kind and his malignity
confess'd;

14. This too, the set days
 Critical discover;
15. Meanwhile I sleepless
 nights and days pass over;
16. And, from the adjoining tower,
 the noise of bells
 For others' funerals
 Mine own foretells:
17. Soft gentle tolling, now, says
 Thou must die;
18. Thou'rt dead, proclaims
 the ringing out, by and bye.
19. At length the earth out of the
 sea doth rise,
 And the physicians, from
 just grounds, surmise
 They may with drugs fight
 the weak enemy;
20. They purge. 21. He prosters
 who by them doth cry,
 Now Lazarus, leave thy bed:
22. Wisely take care.
 Of thy disease's fuel;
23. Relapse fear.

LIST OF FIRST LINES.

[I have included in this list, besides the first lines of the poems in the text, those of others which are printed or discussed in the notes and appendices. These latter, many of which are not Donne's, are distinguished by italics.]

- Absence, hear thou my protestation* ii. 249
- Adopted in God's family and so i. 215
- After those reverend papers, whose soul is ii. 41
- All hail, sweet poet, more full of more strong fire ii. 32
- All kings, and all their favourites i. 24
- Although the Cross could not Christ here detain* i. 251
- Although thy hand and faith, and good works too i. 106
- An ill year of a Goodyere us bereft* ii. 217
- As due by many titles I resign i. 157
- As the sweet sweat of roses in a still i. 114
- As virtuous men pass mildly away i. 51
- At once from hence my lines and I depart ii. 35
- At the round earth's imagined corners blow i. 160
- Away, thou changeling motley humourist ii. 175

- Base Love, the stain of youth, the scorn of age* ii. 265
- Batter my heart, three-person'd God ; for you i. 165
- Before I sigh my last gasp, let me breathe i. 59
- Behold a wonder such as hath not been* ii. 307
- Believe your glass, and if it tell you, dear* ii. 257
- Beware, fair maid, of musky courtier's oaths* ii. 256
- Blasted with sighs, and surrounded with tears i. 29
- Blest are your north parts, for all this long time ii. 40
- Both robb'd of air, we both lie in one ground ii. 210
- Busy old fool, unruly sun i. 7

By children's births, and death, I am become ii. 210

By Euphrates flow'ry side ii. 302

By our first strange and fatal interview i. 139

Care-charming sleep, thou easer of all woes ii. 306

Come, Fates; I fear you not! All whom I owe i. 125

Come live with me, and be my love i. 47

Come, madam, come, all rest my powers defy i. 148

Compassion in the world again is bred ii. 212

Dear love, continue nice and chaste ii. 303

Dear love, for nothing less than thee i. 38

Death, be not proud, though some have called thee i.
162

Death, be not proud, thy hand gave not this blow ii. 92

Death I recant, and say, " Unsaid by me ii. 89

Eternal God— for whom who ever dare i. 188

Fair, great, and good, since seeing you we see ii. 57

Fair soul, which wast, not only as all souls be ii. 77

Farewell, you gilded follies, pleasing troubles! ii. 273

Father of Heaven, and Him, by whom i. 174

Father, part of his double interest i. 166

Fie, fie, you sons of Pallas, what mad rage ii. 285

Fly, paper, kiss those hands ii. 299

Fond woman, which wouldst have thy husband die i. 102

For every hour that thou wilt spare me now i. 10

For God's sake hold your tongue, and let me love i. 12

For my first twenty years, since yesterday i. 74

Friendship on earth we may as easily find ii. 290.

Go and catch a falling star i. 4

God grant thee thine own wish, and grant thee mine i.
216

Good we must love, and must hate ill i. 33

Great and good if she deride me ii. 271

Hail Bishop Valentine, whose day this is i. 83

Hark, news, O envy; thou shalt hear descried i. 132

Haste thee, harsh verse, as fast as thy lame measure ii. 33

He is stark mad, who ever says i. 50

He that cannot choose but love i. 81
He was the Word that spake it ii. 304
 Her of your name, whose fair inheritance i. 156
 Here's no more news than virtue ; I may as well ii. 14
 Here take my picture ; though I bid farewell i. 110
Here two rich ravish'd spirits kiss and twine ii. 297
Here uninterr'd suspends, doubtless to save ii. 300
Here uninterr'd suspends (though not to save ii. 300
 Here, where by all all saints invokèd are ii. 54
 Honour is so sublime perfection ii. 45
 How sits this city, late most populous i. 194

I am a little world made cunningly i. 159
 I am two fools, I know i. 14
 I am unable, yonder beggar cries ii. 211
 I can love both fair and brown i. 9
 I fix mine eye on thine, and there i. 47
 I have done one braver thing i. 6
 I have learned by those laws [Prose letter] ii. 76
I know as well as you she is not fair ii. 291
I know not how desert more great can rise ii. 299
 I long to talk with some old lover's ghost i. 56
I must confess a priest of Phæbus late ii. 236
 I never stoop'd so low, as they i. 71
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THE END.

