





To the Gentlemen Readers,

You that with friendly grace of smoothed brow
 Have entertained the Scythian Tamburlaine,
 And given applause unto an Infidel:
 Touch safe to welcome (with like curtesie)
 A Warlike Christian and your Countreyman.
 For Christ's true faith indur'd be many a storme,
 And set himselfe against the Man of Rome,
 Untill base treason (by a damned wight)
 Did all his former triumphs put to flight,
 Accept of it (Sweete Gentles) in good sort,
 And thinke it was preparte for your disport.

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Loves Labor's lost.

Bar. For the following sir.
Clow. As it shall follow in my correction, and God defend
 the right.
Ferd. Will you heare this Letter with attention?
Bar. As we would heare an Oracle.
Clow. Such is the simplicitie of man to harken after the flesh
Ferd. **G**reat Depitie the welkis Vizgerent, and sole dominatur of
 Nauar, my soules earthes God, and bodies sostring patrons:
Cost. Not a worde of Costard yet.
 • Ferd. So it is

17 Ferd

17 Ferd
called Loves Labor's lost.

Cost. It may be so: but if he say it is so, he is in telling true:
but so.

Ferd. Peace.

Clow. Be to me, and euerie man that dares not fight.

Ferd. No wordes.

Clow. Of other mens secrets I beseech you.

Ferd. So is besedged with sable coloured melancholie, I did
 commend the blacke oppressing humour to the most holosome phisicke
 of thy health-getting ayre: And as I am a Gentleman, betooke my
 selfe to walke: the time When? about the sixt houre, When Beastes
 most graze, Birdes best peck, and Men sit downe to that nourishment
 which is called Supper: So much for the time When. Now for the
 ground Which? which I meane I walke upon, it is clyped Thy Park.
 Then for the place Where? where I meane, I did encounter that ob-
 scene & most propoftrous euent that draweth frō my snowwhite pen the
 ebon coloured Incke, which here thou viewest, beholdest, surveyest, or
 seest. But to the place Where? It standeth North North-east & by
 East from the West corner of thy currious knotted garden; There
 did I see that low spirited Swaine, that base Minow of thy myrth,
 (Clowne. Mee?) that enlettered smalknowing soule, (Clow. Mee?)
 that shallow wayall (Clow. Still mee.) which as I remember,
 hight Costard, (Clow. O mee) sorted and comforted contrary to
 thy established proclaymed Edict and continēt Caanon: Which
 wuh, o with, but with this I passion to say wherewith:

Clow. With a Wench.

Ferd. With a childe of our Grandmother Eue, a female; or for thy
 more sweete vnderstanding a Woman: him, I (as my eier esteemed
 duette prickes me on) haue sent to thee, to recouer the meede of pu-
 nishment by thy sweete Graces Officer Anthonie Dull, a man of
 good reput, carriage bearing, and estimation.

Anthoni. Me ant shall please you? I am Amborry Dull.

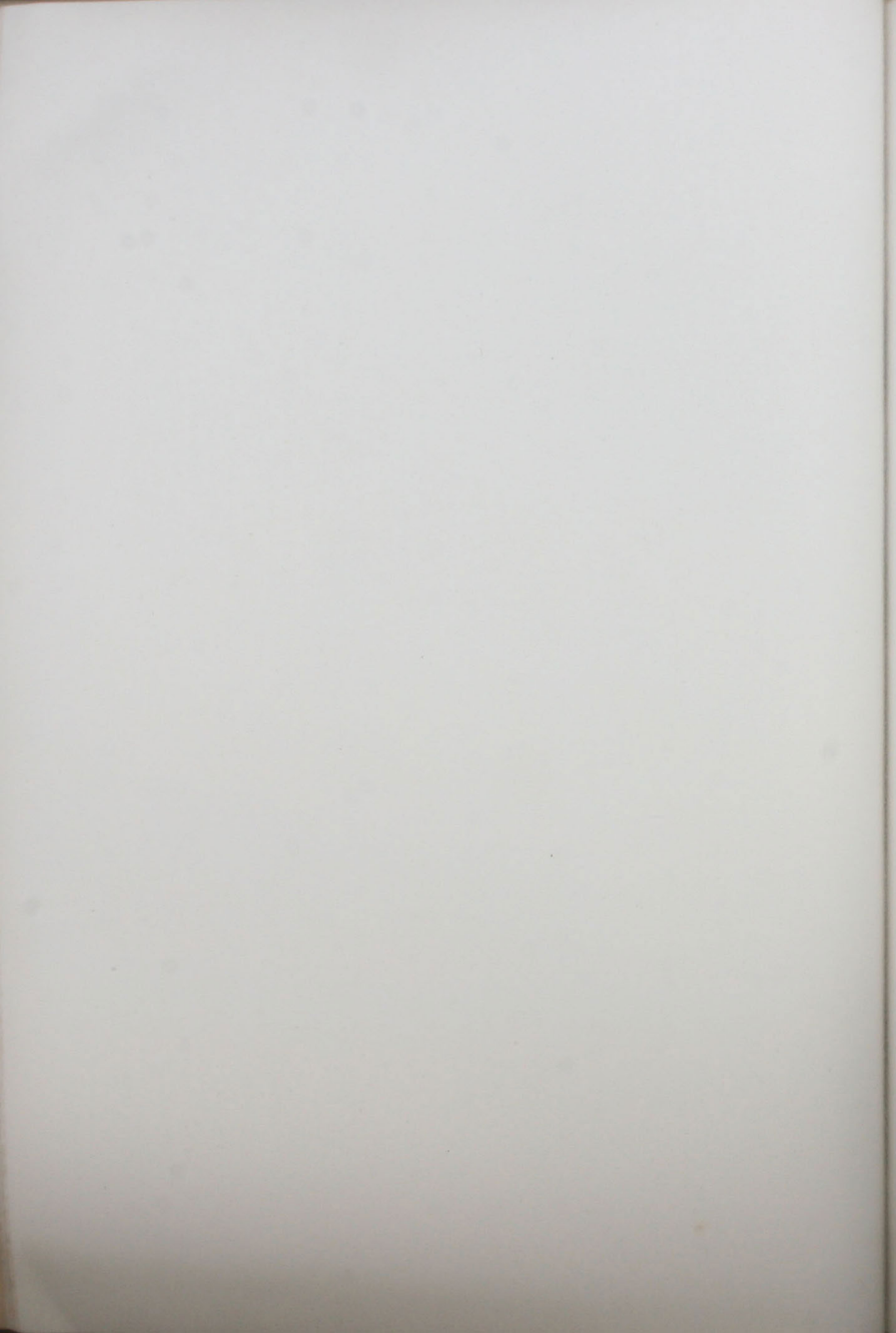
Ferd. For laquenetta (so is the weaker vessell called) which I
 apprehended with the foresayd Swaine, I keepe hir as a vessell of
 thy Lauesurie, and shall at the least of thy sweete notice, bring
 hir to tryall. Thine in all complements of deuoted and hart burning
 heate of duette.

Don Adriano de Armado.

B

Bar.

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The most lamentable Romaine

Tragedie of *Titus Andronicus*: As it was plaid
by the Right Honorable the Earle of Darbie, Earle
of Pembroke, and Earle of Suffex
theyr Seruants.

*Enter the Tribunes and Senatours aloft: And then enter
Saturninus and his followers at one doore, and Balsianus and his
followers, with Drums and Trumpets.*

Saturninus.

NOble Patricians, Patrons of my right,
Defend the iustice of my cause with armes.
And Countreimen my louing followers,
Plead my successiue Title with your swords:
I am his first borne sonne, that was the last
That ware the Imperiall Diademe of Rome,
Then let my Fathers honours line in mee,
Nor wrong mine age with this indignitie.

Balsianus.

Romaines, friends, followers, fauourers of my right,
It euer *Balsianus Cæsars* sonne,
Were gracious in the eyes of royall Rome,
Keepe then this passage to the Capitoll,
And suffer not dishonour to approach,
The Imperiall seate to vertue, consecrate
To iustice, continence, and Nobilitie:
But let desert in pure election shine,
And Romaines fight for freedome in your choice.

A 2

Marcus

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112

of Titus Andronicus.

But gentle people giue me ayme a while,
For nature puts me to a heauie taske,
Stand all a loofe, but Vnkle draw you neere,
To shed obsequious teares vpon this trunk,
Oh take this warme kisse on thy pale cold lips,
These sorrowfull drops vpon thy blood slaine face,
The last true duties of thy noble sonne.

Marcus. Teare for teare, and louing kisse for kisse,
Thy brother *Marcus* tenders on thy lips,
Oh were the summe of these that I should pay,
Countlesse and infinite, yet would I pay them.

Lucius. Come hither boy come, come and learne of vs
To melt in showers, thy Grandfire lou'd thee well,
Many a time he daunst thee on his knee,
Sung thee a sleepe, his louing breast thy pillow,
Many a matter hath he told to thee,

Meete and agreeing with thine infancie,
In that respect then, like a louing child.

Shed yet some small drops from thy tender springs,
Because kind nature doth require it so,
Friends should associate friends in grieffe and woe.
Bid him farewell, commit him to the graue,
Doe them that kindnes, and take leave of them.

Pier. Oh Grandfire, Grandfire, cu'n with all my bart.
Would I were dead so you did liue againe.
O Lord I cannot speake to him for weeping,
My teares will choake me if I ope my mouth.

Romaine. You sad *Andronicus* haue done with woe,
Giue sentence on this execrable wretch,
That hath beene breeder of these dire euent.

Lucius. Set him breast deepe in earth and famish him,
There let him stand and raue and cry for foode,
If any one releues or pitties him,
For the offence he dies, this is our doome.

207

Soit



Al.
16 The most excellent
17 Historie of the Merchant
of Venice.

23 With the extreame crueltie of Shylocke the Iewe
41 towards the sayd Merchant, in cutting a iust pound
27 of his flesh: and the obtayning of Portia
18 by the choise of three
6 chests. . 6 R

As it hath bene diuers times acted by the Lord
Chamberlaine his Seruants.

29 Written by William Shakespeare. - 27 R
33



8 AT LONDON,
20 Printed by I. R. for Thomas Heyes,
07 and are to be sold in Paules Church-yard, at the
12 signe of the Greene Dragon.
16 1600.
202

Al.
9 The comickall Historie of
6 for by this ring the Doctor lay with me.
8 *Nerrissa.* And pardon me my gentle *Gratiano*,
10 for that same scrubbed boy the Doctors Clarke
in lieu of this, last night did lie with me.

9 *Grati.* Why this is like the mending of high wayes
8 in Sommer where the wayes are faire enough?
9 What, are we cuckolds ere we haue deseru'd it.

9 *Por.* Speake not so grossly, you are all amaz'd;
9 Heere is a letter, reade it at your leasure,
6 It comes from Padua from *Bellario*,
6 there you shall finde that *Portia* was the Doctor,
9 *Nerrissa* there her Clarke. *Lorenzo* heere
9 shall witnes I set foorth as soone as you,
9 and euen but now returned: I haue not yet
7 enterd my house. *Antonio* you are welcome,
9 and I haue better newes in store for you
7 than you expect: vnseale this letter soone,
8 there you shall finde three of your Argosies
6 are richly come to harbour sodainly.
8 You shall not know by what strange accident
9 I chaunced on this letter.

Antho. I am dumb?

Bass. Were you the Doctor, and I knew you not?

Grati. Were you the Clarke that is to make me cuckold.

Ner. I but the Clarke that neuer meanes to doe it,
vnlesse he liue vnwill he be a man.

Bass. (Sweet Doctor) you shall be my bedfellow,
when I am absent then lie with my wife.

An. (Sweet Lady) you haue giuen me life and lyuings
for heere I reade for certaine that my Ships
are safely come to Rode.

Por. How now *Lorenzo*?

my Clarke hath some good comforts to for you.

Ner. I, and ile giue them him without a fee.
There doe I giue to you and *Jessica*
from the rich *Iewe*, a speciall deede of gift
after his death, of all he dies posselt of.



A neuer writer, to an euer
reader. Newes.



Ternall reader, you haue heere a new
 play, neuer stal'd with the Stage,
 neuer clapper-clawd with the palmes
 of the vulger, and yet passing full of
 the palme comically; for it is a birth of
 your braine, that neuer under-tooke
 any thing commicall, vainely: And
 were but the vaine names of comedies chang'd for the
 titles of Commodities, or of Playes for Pleas; you should
 see all those grand censors, that now stile them such
 vanities, flock to them for the maine grace of their
 grauities: especially this authors Comedies, that are
 so fram'd to the life, that they serue for the most com-
 mon Commentaries, of all the actions of our liues shew-
 ing such a dexteritie, and power of witte, that the most
 displeas'd with Playes, are pleas'd with his Comedies.
 And all such dull and heavy-witted worldlings, as were
 neuer capable of the witte of a Comedie, comming by
 report of them to his representations, haue found that
 witte there, that they neuer found in them selues, and
 haue parted better wittied then they came: feeling an
 edge of witte set upon them, more then euer they
 dream'd they had braine to grinde it on. So much and
 such sauered salt of witte is in his Comedies, that they
 seeme (for their height of pleasure) to be borne in that
 sea that brought forth Venus. Amongst all there is
 none more witty then this: And had I time I would
 comment upon it, though I know it needs not, (for so
 much

244 Ford

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much
Ford

P. 26. (of 26)

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THE EPISTLE.

244 Ford

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Ford - 46

much as will make you thinke your resterne well be-
 stowd) but for so much worth; as euen poore I know to be
 stuf in it. It deserves such a labour, as well as the best
 Comedie in Terence or Plautus. And beleue this,
 that when hee is gone, and his Comedies out of sale,
 You will scramble for them, and set up a new English
 Inquisition. Take this for a warning, and at the perrill
 of your pleasures losse, and Iudgements, refuse not, nor
 like this the lesse, for not being sullied, with the smoaky
 breath of the multitude; but thinke fortune for the
 scape it hath made amongst you. Since by the grand
 possessors wills I beleue you should haue prayd for them
 rather then beene prayd. And so I leaue all such to bee
 prayd for (for the states of their wits healths)

that will not praise it

Vale.

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Romeo & Juliet.

Prin: First come and see, then speake.

Mount: O thou vntaught, what manners is in this
 To presse before thy Father to a graue.

Prin: Come scale your mouthes of outrage for a while,
 And let vs seeke to finde the Authors out
 Of such a hainous and seld scene mischaunce.
 Bring forth the parties in suspition,

Fr: I am the greatest able to doo least.
 Most worthe Prince, heare me but speake the truth.

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And

Ford 17



The excellent Tragedie

And He informe you how these things fell out.
Juliet here flaine was married to that *Romeo*,
 Without her Fathers or her Mothers consent:
 The Nurse was privie to the marriage:
 The balefull day of this unhappie marriage,
 Was *Tybalts* doomesday: for which *Romeo*
 Was banished from hence to *Mantua*.
 He gone, her Father sought by foule constraint
 To marrie her to *Paris*: But her Soule
 (Loathing a second Contract) did refuse
 To give consent; and therefore did she urge me
 Either to finde a meanes she might avoyd
 What so her Father sought to force her too:
 Or els all desperately she threatened
 Even in my presence to dispatch her selfe.
 Then did I give her, (sword by mine arte)
 A potion that should make her seeme as dead:
 And told her that I would with all poss speed
 Send hence to *Mantua* for her *Romeo*,
 That he might come and take her from the Toombe.
 But he that had my Letters (Frier *John*)
 Seeking a Brother to associate him,
 Where as the sicke infection remaind,
 Was stayed by the Searchers of the Townes
 But *Romeo* vnderstanding by his man,
 That *Juliet* was deceasde, returnde in post
 Vnto *Verona* for to see his loue.
 What after happened rouching *Paris* death,
 Or *Romeos* is to me vnkowne at all.
 But when I came to take the Lady hence,
 I found them dead, and she awakt from sleep:
 Whom faine I would haue taken from the tombe,
 Which she refused seeing *Romeo* dead.
 Anone I heard the watch and then I fled,
 What after happened I am ignorant of.
 And if in this thought haue miscaried.

By

Dona 266

of *Romeo and Iuliet*.

By me, or by my meanes let my old life
 Be sacrificed some houre before his time.
 To the most strickest rigor of the Law.

Prin: VVe still haue knowne thee for a holy man,
 VVheres *Romeos* man, what can he say in this?

Balib: I brought my maister word that shee was dead,
 And then he poasted it straight from *Mantua*,
 Vnto this Toombe. These Letters he deliuered me,
 Charging me early giue them to his Farther.

Prin: Lets see the Letters, I will read them ouer,
 VVhere is the Countie Boy that calld the VVatch?

Boy: I brought my Master vnto *Juliet* graue,
 But one approaching, it straight I calld my Matter.
 At last they fought, I ran to call the VVatch.
 And this is all that I can say or know.

Prin: These letters doe make good the Fryers wordes,
 Come *Capulet*, and come olde *Montague*'s.

VVhere are these enemies? see what hate hath done,
Cap: Come brother *Montague* giue me thy hand,
 There is my daughters dowry: for now no more
 Can I bestowe on her, thars all I haue.

Moun: But I will giue them more, I will erect
 Her Statue of pure golde:
 That while *Verona* by that name is knowne.
 There shall no Statue of such price be set,
 As that of *Romeo* loued *Iuliet*.

Cap: As rich shall *Romeo* by his Lady lie,
 Poore Sacrifices to our Enmitie.

Prin: A gloomie peace this day doth with it bring.
 Come, let vs hence,
 To haue more talke of these sad things,
 Some shall be pardoned and some punished:
 For nere was heard a Storie of more woe,
 Than this of *Iuliet* and her *Romeo*.

FINIS.

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R. L's

TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL M. PE TER OSBOVRNE. &c.



F all other practise of phisicke, that parte most commendeth the excellency of the noble faculty, which not onely releueth the bodily infirmity, but after a sort euē also correcteth the infirmities of the mind. For the instrument of reason, the brayne, being either not of well tempered substance: or disordered in his partes: all exercise of wisdom is hindered: and where once vnderstanding lodged, wit, memory, & quicke conceit, kept residence, and the excellencie of man appeareth aboue all other creatures: there vnconsiderate judgement, simplicitie, and foolishnes make their seat, and as it were dispossessing reason, of her watch tower, subiecteth the nature of man vnto the annoyance of infinite calamities, that force vpon vs in the course of this fraile life, and baseth it far vnder the condition of bruit beasts. The heart the seate of affection (and neither immoderate in temper, nor in figure or quantitie otherwise disposed then the seate of fortitude and liberalitie, daily practise of phisicke sheweth how much it is disposed and fr

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The Epistle Dedicatorie.

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R. L's

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TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFULL M. PE TER OSBOVRNE. &c.



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R. L's

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Dor's
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THE FIRST BOOKE
OF THE FAERIE
QUEENE:

CONTAINING

THE LEGEND OF THE KNIGHT
OF THE RED CROSSE,

OR

Of Holinesse.

Port 141
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4

<p>LO, I the man, whose Muse whilom did mask, As time her taught, in lowely Shepheards Am now enforc't a far vnfitter task, (weeds, For trūpets stern to change mine oatē reeds, And sing of Knights, & Ladies gentle deeds; Whose praises hauing slept in silence long, Mee, all to meane, the sacred Muse areeds To blazon broad, amongst her learned throng: Fierce warres, and faithful loues, shall moralize my song.</p>	<p>1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000</p>	<p>O, I the man, whose Muse whilom did mask, As time her taught, in lowely Shepheards Am now enforc't a far vnfitter task, (weeds, For trūpets stern to change mine oatē reeds, And sing of Knights, & Ladies gentle deeds; Whose praises hauing slept in silence long, Mee, all to meane, the sacred Muse areeds To blazon broad, amongst her learned throng: Fierce warres, and faithful loues, shall moralize my song.</p>	<p>3 And thou most dreaded impe of highest Ioue, Faire Venus sonne, that with thy cruell dart At that good Knight so cunningly didst roue, That glorious fire it kindled in his hart, Lay now thy deadly Heben bowe apart, And with thy mother milde come to mine ayde: Come both, and with you bring triumphant Mart, In loues and gentle iollities arrayd, After his murtherous spoiles and bloody rage allayd.</p>	<p>4 And with them eke, o Goddesse heavenly bright, Mirrour of grace and Maieftie diuine, Great Lady of the greatest isle, whose light Like Phæbus lampe throughout the world doth shine, Shed thy faire beames into my feeble eyne, And raise my thoughts, too humble, and too vile, To think of that true glorious type of thine, The argument of mine a-flicted stile: The which to heare, vouchsafe, o dearest dread a-while.</p>
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A 2

Canto



52
 Now *Mars* that valiant man is changed most:
 For, he sometimes so far runnes out of square,
 That he his way doth seem quite to haue lost,
 And cleane without his vnuall sphere to fare;
 That euen these Star-gazers stonish are
 At sight thereof, and damne their lying bookes:
 So likewise, grim *Sir Saturne* oft doth spare
 His sterne aspect, and calme his crabbed lookes:
 So many turning cranks these haue, so many crookes.

53
 But you *Dan Ioue*, that onely constant are,
 And King of all the rest, as ye doe claime,
 Are you not subiect eke to this misfate?
 Then let me aske you this withouten blame,
 Where were ye borne? Some say in *Crete* by name,
 Others in *Thebes*, and others other where:
 But wheresoeuer they comment the same,
 They all consent that ye begotten were,
 And borne here in this world, no other can appeare.

54
 Then are ye mortall borne, and thrall to me,
 Vlesse the Kingdome of the sky yee make
 Immortall, and vchangeable to be;
 Besides, that power and vertue which ye spake,
 That ye here worke, doth many changes take,
 And your owne natures change: for, each of you
 That vertue haue, or this, or that to make,
 Is cheekt and changed from his nature trew,
 By others opposition or obliquid view.

55
 Besides, the sundry motions of your Spheares,
 So sundry wayes and fashions as clerkes faime,
 Some in short space, and some in longer yeares;
 What is the same but alteration plaine?
 Onely the starry skie doth still remaine:
 Yet doe the Starres and Signes therein still moue,
 And euen it selfe is mov'd, as wizards faime,
 But all that moueth, doth mutation loue:
 Therefore both you and them to me I subiect proue.


56
 Then since within this wide great *Vniuerse*
 Nothing doth firme and permanent appeare,
 But all things tost and turned by tranuerse:
 What then should let, but I aloft should reare
 My Trophee, and from all, the triumph beare?
 Now iudge thou (O thou greatest goddesse trew!)
 According as thy selfe doest see and heare,
 And vnto me addoom that is my dew;
 That is the rule of all, all being rul'd by you.

57
 So having ended, silence long enfewed,
 Ne *Nature* to or fro spake for a space,
 But with firme eyes affixt, the ground still viewed.
 Meane while, all creatures, looking in her face,
 Expecting th' end of this so doubtfull case,
 Did hang in long suspence what would enfew,
 To whether side should fall the lower sine place:
 At length, she looking vp with chearefull view,
 The silence brake, and gaue her doome in speeches few.

58
 I well consider all that ye haue said,
 And find that all things stedfastnesse do hate
 And changed be: yet being rightly wayd
 They are not changed from their first estate;
 But by their change their being do dilate:
 And turning to themselues at length againe,
 Do worke their owne perfection so by fate:
 Then ouer them Change doth not rule and raigne:
 But they raigne ouer change, & do their states maintaine.

59
 Cease therefore daughter further to aspire,
 And thee content thus to be rul'd by mee:
 For thy decay thou seekst by thy desire;
 But time shall come that all shall changed bee,
 And from thenceforth, none no more change shall see.
 So was the *Titanesse* put downe and whist,
 And *Ioue* confirm'd in his imperiall see.
 Then was that whole assembly quite dismiss,
 And *Natur's* selfe did vanish; whither, no man wist.

The VIII. Canto, vnperfite.

<p>11  </p>	<p>1 Hen I bethinke me on that speech why leare, Of <i>Mutabilitie</i>, and well it way: Me seemes, that though she all vnworthy were Of the Heav'n's Rule; yet very sooth to say, In all things else she beares the greatest sway. Which makes me loath this state of life so tickle, And loue of things so vaine and cast away: Whose flowing pride, so fading and so fickle, Short Time shall soon cut down with his consuming sickle.</p>	<p>2 Then gin I thinke on that which Nature said, Of that same time when no more <i>Change</i> shall be, But stedfast rest of all things firmly stayd Vpon the pillours of Eternity, That is contrayt to <i>Mutabilitie</i>: For, all that moueth, doth in <i>Change</i> delight: But thence-forth all shall rest eternally With Him that is the God of Sabaoth hight: (sight, O that great Sabaoth God, graunt me that Sabaoth's</p>	<p>25 21 18 16 14 12 10 8 6 4 2</p>
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FINIS.

Small I 2 20
 Less Large I 2 5
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The Argument.

J. W.

5 **A**Lius Seianus, sonne to Seius Strabo, a gentleman of
 8 Rome, and borne at Vulsinium, after his long seruice in
 5 court: first, vnder Augustus, afterward, Tiberius: grew
 14 into that fauour with the latter, and won him by those artes, as there
 12 wanted nothing; but the name, to make him a copartner of the Em-
 9 pire. Which greatnesse of his, Drusus, the Emperors sonne not broo-
 11 king, after many smother'd dislikes, it one day breaking out, the
 10 Prince strooke him publikely on the face. To reuenge which disgrace,
 3 Liuia, the wife of Drusus (being before corrupted by him to ber dis-
 honour, and the discouery of her husbands counsell) Seianus praeli-
 9 seth with, together with her Physitian, called Eudemus, and one
 8 Lygdus, an Eunuch, to poyson Drusus. This their inhumane act
 7 hauing successfull, and vnsuspected passage, it emboldeneth Seianus
 12 to farther, & more insolent proiects, euen the ambition of the Empire:
 13 where finding the lets, he must encounter, to be many, & hard, in re-
 4 spect of the issue of Germanicus (who were next in hope for the suc-
 9 cession) he deuisseth to make Tiberius selfe, his meanes: & instill's in-
 12 to his eares many doubts, and suspicions, both against the Princes, and
 7 their mother Agrippina: which Cæsar iealously hearkning to, as co-
 12 uetously consenteth to their ruine, and their friends. In this time, the
 11 better to mature and strengthen his designe, he labours to marry Li-
 5 nia, and worketh (with all his ingine) to remoue Tiberius from
 11 the knowledge of publike businesse, with allurements of a quiet and
 6 retyred life: the latter of which, Tiberius (out of a prouenesse to
 6 lust, and a desire to hide those vnnaturall pleasures, which he could
 11 not so publikely praetise) embraceth: the former inkindleth his feares,
 8 and there giues him first cause of doubt, or suspect toward Seianus.
 8 Against whom, he raiseth (in priuate) a new instrument, one Serto-
 10 rius Macro, and by him vnder-worketh, discouers the others coun-
 10 sell, his meanes, his ends, sounds the affection of the Senators, di-
 2 uides, distracts them: at last, when Seianus least looketh, and is
 12 most secure (with pretext of doing him an vn-wonted honour in the
 11 Senate) he traines him from his guardes, with one letter, and in one
 5 day, hath him suspected, accused, condemned, and torne in pieces, by
 the rage of the people.

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Non abs re fuerit admonere, quòd, cum necesse sit multa ex Experimentis sub duobus Titulis vel pluribus cadere, (veluti Historia Plantarum, & Historia Artis Hortulanæ multa habebunt ferè communia) commodior sit Inquisitio per Artes, Dispositio verò per Corpora. Parùm enim nobis curæ est de Artibus ipsis Mechanicis, sed tantùm de ijs quæ afferunt ad instruendam Philosophiam. Verùm hæc è re natâ meliùs regentur.

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F I N I S.

Errata.

Pag. 26. lin. 8. lege Materæ. P. 30. l. 26. lege Apocrypsim. P. 53. l. 2. lege Ideas. P. 63. l. 10 lege quem. P. 77. l. 3. lege ut speciem ipsam. P. 82. l. 8. pro Prudensia, lege Sapiensia. P. 100. l. 19. lege preparati- num. P. 122. l. 7. lege Ideas. P. 133. l. 7. lege quas, pro quæ. P. 164. l. 15. dele &. P. 203. l. 16. lege notã. P. 205. l. autepen. lege Ideis. P. 217. l. 9. lege ut, pro &. P. 232. l. 13. lege incutientia. P. 251. l. 5. lege pro toto, loco. P. 260. l. 14. lege trudentur. P. 278. l. 26. lege demonstrari. P. 299. l. 8. lege uderatarum. P. 323. l. 22. lege Assimilationis.

L O N D I N I,

Apud IOANNEM BILLIUM,

Typographum Regium.

M. DC. XX.

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287



Large
Editors
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26 QVOD FELICITER VORIAM RESP: LITERARIAE
 26 V.C. FRAN. DE VERUSANO PHILOSOPH: LIBERTATIS
 27 ASSERTOR AVDAX, SCIENTIARV REPARATOR FENS
 28 ACVNDIS MENTISQ MAGNVS ARBITER INCVIT
 29 ALIX: TERRARVM ORBIS ACAD: OXON: CANTABO: ANO
 28 SVAM INSTAVR: VOTO SVSCEPTO VIVVS DECEREBAT
 25 OBSSI VNON: APRIL: II P: N: KAROL: I.
 7 PP AVG: . eloblc xxvi.

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PLATE XXVI. — BACON'S "ADVANCEMENT OF LEARNING," 1640.



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PLATE XXVII. — BACON'S "ADVANCEMENT OF LEARNING," 1640. TITLE PAGE.





SACRATISSIMO DNO NOSTRO

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CAROLO

6

DEI GRATIA MAG. BRITANNIÆ
 FRANCIÆ ET HIBERNIÆ REGI.
 TERRÆ MARISQ. POTENTISSIMO
 PRINCIPI. OCEANI BRITANNICI
 AD QUATUOR MUNDI PLAGAS
 DISPARTITI IMPERATORI. DNO
 VIRGINIÆ ET VASTORUM
 TERRITORIORUM ADJACENTIUM
 ET DISPERSARUM INSULARUM
 IN OCEANO OCCIDENTALI
 CHRISTIANÆ FIDEI DEFENSORI
 PACIS INSTAURATORI PUB.
 SECURITATIS AUCTORI
 PIO FEL. AUG.

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Nec-Notis 2
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THE COLOUR.

5 That side to which all other Parties and Sects unanimously conferre second voices after every Particular hath asserted a Primacy to it selfe, seems to be justly preferr'd before the rest: for every sect may be presum'd to usurpe the first place, out of Passion and Partiality; but to yeeld the second Place, out of truth and merit.

So Cicero went about to prove the Sect of Academiques, which suspended all asseveration for to be the best of all Philosophies; for (saith he) aske a Stoique which sect is better then other, he will preferre his own before the rest: Then aske him which approacheth next in dignity, he will confesse the Academique, so deale with an Epicure that will scant endure the Stoique to be in sight of him, so soone as he hath placed himselfe in the chiefe roome, he will place the Academique next him. So if a place were void, and a Prince should examine competitors severally, whom next themselves they would specially commend, it were like that the most second voices would concurre upon the ablest man.

THE REPREHENSION.

The fallax of this Colour is in respect of Envy: for men are accustomed after themselves, and their own faction, to incline and bend unto them, which of all the rest are the softest and weakest, and are least in their way in despight and derogation of them who have most insulted over them, and have held them hardest to it.

THE COLOUR.

6 That whose excellency, and supereminency is better, the same is every way better.

Appertaining to this are the usuall formes; Let us not wander in generalities, Let us compare Particular with Particular

THE
 $\frac{1}{280}$
 Letters in brackets
 $\frac{2}{287}$



11 they have been seated in the Countie; and, where I could,
10 pointing briefly at their extractions: for to have gone farther
11 would have been both improper, as out of my bounds, and
12 impossible for me to effect, as may well be deemed by those
13 that understand what a taske it is to find out authorities for the
14 asserting of no more than one Descent. Great is the commen-
15 dation that is justly due to most of you, for promoting this
16 publique work, by so noble a freedom to me in the sight of
17 your antient Charters and Evidences, which have afforded al-
18 so many notable discoveries in relation to others aswell as your
19 selves: Nor is it a little honour you deserve for that pious,
20 though due respect, shewed to your dead Ancestors, by repre-
21 senting to the world a view of their Tombes, and in some sort
22 preserving those Monuments from that fate, which *Time*, if
23 not contingent mischief, might expose them to.

24 But principally must I acknowledge the signall furthe-
25 rance, which this Work hath received by my much honou-
26 red Friend Sir *Simon Archer* Knight, a person indeed natural-
27 ly qualified with a great affection to Antiquities, and with no
28 small pains and charge, a diligent Gatherer and preserver of
29 very many choice Manuscripts, and other rarities, whereof I
30 have made speciall use, as almost every page in the Book will
31 manifest.

32 That this my endeavour will have a candid acceptance, I
33 no whit doubt; my principall ayme having been, by setting
34 before you the noble and eminent Actions of your worthy
35 Ancestors, to incite the present and future ages to a vertuous
36 imitation of them; the continued welfare, and lasting honour of
37 your selves and hopefull posterity, being the unfeigned
38 wishes, of

Your most devoted and
humble servant

William Dugdale.



Resuscitatio,
 Or, Bringing into
 P U B L I C K L I G H T
 S E V E R A L L
 P I E C E S,
 O F T H E
 W O R K S,

Civil, Historical, Philosophical, & Theological,

H I T H E R T O
 S L E E P I N G;

Of the Right Honourable
 F R A N C I S B A C O N
 Baron of *Verulam*, Viscount *Saint Alban*.

According to the best Corrected COPPIES.
 Together, With his Lordships LIFE.

By WILLIAM RAWLEY, Doctor in Divinity, His
 Lordships First, and Last, CHAPLEINE.
 Afterwards, CHAPLEINE, to His late MAJESTY.

L O N D O N,
 Printed by *Sarah Griffin*, for *William Lee*, and are to be sold at
 his Shop in *Fleetstreet*, at the sign of the *Turks-head*, near
 the *Mitre Tavern*, 1657.

R. L. W

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DEDICATION.

and even allay'd the Apprehensions of
Danger, which on such an Occasion Peo-
ple naturally had. It must be own'd, that
they had thought prudently for themselves;
but they were highly mistaken in the Man
they had chosen, and found him to be
above all Temptation; such a one, whom
neither the Respect he bore to the Person
of the Prince, (which was very great) nor
the Menaces of an insolent Faction, could
prevail upon, for any Regards, to do Vio-
lence to his Country, or engage in any
thing which might be an Offence to his
Honour and Conscience.

It is with Pleasure, my Lord, that we
compare the troublesome Condition of those
past Times, with the Security of these pre-
sent. And I cannot but Congratulate Your
Grace upon the Prosperity, and Success of
Her Majesty's Counsels, in the great Jun-
cture of Affairs which now draws the Eyes
and Expectations of all Europe. Never, cer-
tainly, was there a fairer Prospect of Hap-
piness than that which now rises to our
View. There appears to be a general Dis-
position for Unanimity and good Agree-
ment at Home, as for Peace Abroad. These

are /
190

190

DEDICATION.

are the great Rewards given to the Piety of
the Best of Queens: And it seems a Blessing
peculiarly reserv'd for Her, to save, not only
Europe in General, but even France, her
Enemy, from the last Ruin. That Your
Grace may long enjoy the Happiness of that
Peace, which in Your several high Stations,
either as a Patriot to Your Country, or a
faithful Councillor to the Queen, You have
so largely contributed to, is the most hum-
ble and hearty Wish of, my Lord,

Your GRACE's

Most Oblig'd,

Most Devoted, and

Obedient Humble Servant,

287

N. ROWE.



Highgate, near London, to which Place he casually repaired about a Week before, God so ordaining that he should die there of a gentle Fever, accidentally accompanied with a great Cold, whereby the defluxion of Rheume fell so plentifully upon his Breast, that he died by Suffocation, and was buried in St. Michael's Church at St. Albans, being the Place designed for his Burial by his last Will and Testament, both because the Body of his Mother was Interred there, and because it was the onely Church then remaining within the Precincts of old Verulam: where he hath a Monument erected for him in white Marble, by the Care and Gratitude of Sir Thomas Meautys Knight, formerly his Lordships Secretary, afterwards Clerk of the King's Honorable Privy-Council under two Kings, representing his full Portraicture in the Posture of Studying, with an Inscription Composed by that accomplish'd Gentleman, and rare Wit, Sir Henry Wotton.

But howsoever his Body was mortal, yet no doubt his Memory and Works will live, and will in all probability last as long as the World lasteth. In order to which I have endeavor'd (after my poor Ability) to do this Honour to his Lordship, by way of inducing to the same.

F I N I S.

The Reader is desired to take notice of a Letter to Doctor A. that should not have been Printed; but for haste being done in three Printing-houses there hapned a mistake. The true Copy, Corrected by Dr. Rawley, cometh in the twenty seventh Folio following. No other mistake is in the Book.





VENVS
AND ADONIS

*Vilia miretur vulgus: mihi flavus Apollo
Pocula Castalia plena ministrat aqua.*



LONDON

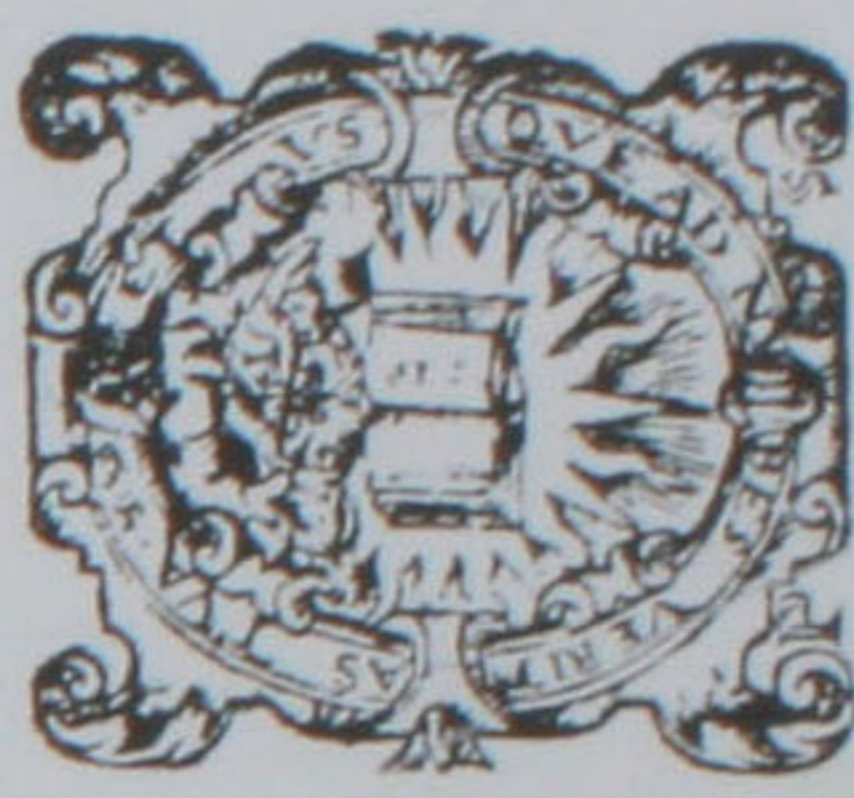
Imprinted by Richard Field, and are to be sold at
the signe of the white Greyhound in
Paules Church-yard.

1593.

A
Pleasant Conceited

Historie, called The taming
of a Shrew.

As it was fundry times acted by the
Right honorable the Earle of
Pembroke his seruants



Printed at London by Peter Short and
are to be sold by Cusbert Burbie, at his
shop at the Royall Exchange.

1594.



Q.L. n. Large of E.

THE
EXCELLENT
History of the Mer-
chant of Venice.

With the extreme cruelty of Shylocke
the Jew towards the saide Merchant, in cut-
ting a iust pound of his flesh. And the obtaining
of Portia, by the choysse of
three Caskets.

Written by W. SHAKESPEARE.



Printed by F. Roberts, 1600

THE MOST
EXCELLENT

And Lamentable Tragedie,
of ROMEO and
IULIET.

As it hath beene sundrie times publickely Acted,
by the KINGES Maiesties Seruants
at the SWAN.

Newly corrected, augmented, and amended.



LONDON.
Printed for Iohn Smetwicke, and are to bee sold at his Shop in
Saint Dunstons Church-yard, in Fleetstreete
vnder the Dyall.



Second part of Henric

the fourth, continuing to his death,
and coronation of Henric
the fifth.

With the humours of fir Iohn Fal
Staffe, and swaggering
Pistoll.

As it hath been sundrie times publikely
acted by the right honourable, the Lord
Chamberlaine his seruants.

Written by William Shakespeare.



L O N D O N
Printed by V. S. for Andrew Wise, and
William Aspley.
1600.

Most pleasaunt and
excellen^t conceited Co-

medie, of Syr Iohn Falstaffe, and the
merrie Wiues of Windsor.

Entermixed with sundrie

variable and pleasing humors, of Syr Hugh
the Welch Knight, Iustice Shallow, and his
wise Cousin M. Slender.

With the swaggering vaine of Auncient
Pistoll, and Corporall Nym.

By William Shakespeare.

As it hath bene diuers times Acted by the right Honorable
my Lord Chamberlaines seruants. Both before her
Maiestie, and else-where.



L O N D O N

Printed by T. C. for Arthur Iohnson, and are to be sold at
his shop in Powles Church yard, at the signe of the
Flower de Leuic and the Crowne.

1602.



EPILOGVE,

spoken by Prospero.

Now my Charms are all ore-throwne,
 And what strength I haue's mine owne,
 Which is most faint: now tis true
 I must be heere confinde by you,
 Or sent to Naples, Let me not
 Since I haue my Dukedome got,
 And pardon'd the deceiuer, dwell
 In this bare Island, by your Spell,
 But release me from my bands
 With the helpe of your good hands:
 Gentle breath of yours, my Sailes
 Must fill, or else my proiect failes,
 which was to please: Now I want
 Spirits to enforce: Art to inchant,
 And my ending is despaire,
 Vnlesse I be relieu'd by praier
 Which pierces so, that it assaults
 Mercy it selfe, and frees all faults.
 As you from crimes would pardon'd be,
 Let your Indulgence set me free. Exit.

The Scene, an vn-inhabited Island

Names of the Actors.

Alonso, K. of Naples:		
Sebastian his Brother.		
Prospero, the right Duke of Millaine.		
Antonio his brother, the vsurping Duke of Millaine.		
Ferdinand, Son to the King of Naples.		
Gonzalo, an honest old Councillor.		
Adrian, & Francisco, Lords.		
Caliban, a saluage and deformed slaue.		
Trinculo, a Iester.		
Stephano, a drunken Butler.		
Master of a Ship.		
Boate-Swaine.		
Marriners.		
Miranda, daughter to Prospero.		
Ariell, an ayrie spirit.		
Iris	} Spirits.	
Ceres		
Iuno		
Nymphes		
Reapers		

S. P.
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FINIS.

Less P.L

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The two Gentlemen of Verona.

The names of all the Actors.

Duke: Father to Siluia.	<i>S. P.</i>	
Valentine. } the two Gentlemen.	3	
Protheus. }	1	
Antonio: father to Protheus.	4	
Thurio: a foolish riuall to Valentine.	6	
	<i>Pond</i>	18

Eglamour: Agent for Siluia in her escape.	<i>Pond</i>	18
Host: where Iulia lodges.		7
Out-lawes with Valentine.		4
Speed: a clownish seruant to Valentine.		4
Launce: the like to Protheus.		6
Panthion: seruant to Antonio.		5
Iulia: beloued of Protheus.		4
Siluia: beloued of Valentine.		4
Lucetta: waighting woman to Iulia.		4

FINIS.

Add P.L

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The Merry Wives of Windsor.

Slon. I came yonder at *Eaton* to marry *Mistris Anne Page*, and she's a great lubberly boy. If it had not bene i'th Church, I would have swing'd him, or hee should haue swing'd me. If I did not thinke it had benee *Anne Page*, would I might neuer stirre, and 'tis a Post-masters Boy.

Good husband, let vs euery one go home, And laugh this sport ore by a Countrie fire, *Sir Iohn* and all.

Ford. Let it be so (*Sir Iohn*;) To *Master Broome*, you yet shall hold your word, For he, to night, shall lye with *Mistris Ford*:

R.L.

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Exente 51

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FINIS.

Less. Large *R.L.* - 5

66

Measure for Measure.

The Scene Vienna.

The names of all the Actors.

Vincentio: the Duke.
Angelo, the Deputie.
Escalus, an ancient Lord.
Claudio, a yong Gentleman.
Lucio, a fantastique.
2. Other like Gentlemen.
Prouost.

J.H.

Fig.

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Thomas. }
Peter. } 2. Friers.
Elbow, a simple Constable.
Froth, a foolish Gentleman.
Clowne.
Abhorson, an Executioner.
Barnardine, a dissolute prisoner.
Isabella, sister to *Claudio*.
Mariana, betrothed to *Angelo*.
Iuliet, beloued of *Claudio*.
Francisca, a Nun.
Mistris Ouer-don, a Bawd.

Ford

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The Comedie of Errors.

* 100 *

The Comedie of Errors.

And we shall make full satisfaction.
Thirtie three yeares haue I but gone in trauaile
Of you my sonnes, and till this present houre
My heauie burthen are deliuered:
The Duke my husband, and my children both,
And you the Kalenders of their Natiuity,
Go to a Gossips feast, and go with mee,
After so long greefe such Natiuitie.
Duke. With all my heart, Ile Gossip at this feast.

Exeunt omnes. Manet the two *Dromio's* and two Brothers.

S.Dro. Mast. shall I fetch your stufte from shipbord?
E. An. Dromio, what stufte of mine hast thou imbarke
S.Dro. Your goods that lay at host sir in the Centaur.
S. Ant. He speaks to me, I am your master *Dromio*.

Come go with vs, wee'l looke to that anon,
Embrace thy brother there, reioyce with him. Exit

S.Dro. There is a fat friend at your masters house,
That kitchin'd me for you to day at dinner:
She now shall be my sister, not my wife,

E.D. Me thinks you are my glasse, & not my brother:
I see by you, I am a sweet-fac'd youth,
Will you walke in to see their gossiping?

S.Dro. Not I sir, you are my elder.
E.Dro. That's a question, how shall we trie it.

S.Dro. Wee'l draw Cuts for the Signior, till then,
lead thou first.

E.Dro. Nay then thus:
We came into the world like brother and brother:
And now let's go hand in hand, not one before another.

Exeunt.

R.H. J.H.

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Clara. Giue me your hand before this holy Frier,
I am your husband if you like of me.
Hero. And when I liu'd I was your other wife,
And when you lou'd, you were my other husband.
Clara. Another Hero?

Giue more reuerend then one tipt with horn, *Enter. Mes.*
Messen. My Lord, your brother *John* is tane in flight,
And brought with armed men backe to *Messina.*
Bene. Thinke not on him till to morrow, ile devise
thee braue punishments for him: strike vp *Pipers, Dance.*
L FINIS.

R. 2 22
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75 9

Loves Labour's lost.

Less 22 9
66

Enter Braggart.

Brag. Sweet Maiefty vouchsafe me.

Qu. Was not that Hector?

Dum. The worthe Knight of Troy.

Brag. I wil kisse thy royal finger, and take leaue.

I am a Votarie, I haue vow'd to *Iaquenetta* to holde the

A merrie note,
While greasie Ione doth keele the pot.

Brag. The Words of Mercurie,
Are harsh after the songs of Apollo:
You that way; we this way.

R. 2
18
29
19

Exeunt omnes. 66

A Midsommer nights Dreame.

Puts the wretch that lies in woe,
In remembrance of a shrowd.
Now it is the time of night,
That the graues, all gaping wide,
Euery one lets forth his spright,
In the Church-way paths to glide.
And we Fairies, that do runne,
By the triple *Hecates* teame,
From the presence of the Sunne,
Following darkenesse like a dreame,
Now are trollicke; not a Mouse
Shall disturbe this hallowed house.
I am sent with broome before,
To sweep the dust behinde the doore.

Enter King and Queene of Fairies, with their traine.

Ob. Through the house giue glimmering light,

Robin. If we shadowes haue offended,
Thinke but this (and all is mended)
That you haue but slumbred heere,
While these visions did appeare.
And this weake and idle theame,
No more yeelding but a dreame,
Centles, doe not reprehend.
If you pardon, we will mend.
And as I am an honest *Pucke*,
If we haue vncarned lucke,
Now to scape the Serpens tongue,
We will make amends ere long:
Else the *Pucke* a lyar call.
So good night vnto you all.
Giue me your hands, if we be friends,
And *Robin* shall restore amends.

R. 2 20

5 5

5

6

5

6

6

6

6

5

6

6

5

6

8

4 5

87 20

Less 22 20

67

67

FINIS.

Less. R. 2 1
66

The Merchant of Venice.

Ant. Heere Lord *Bassanio*, swear to keep this ring.

Bass. By heauen it is the same I gane the Doctor.

Por. I had it of him: pardon *Bassanio*,

For by this ring the Doctor lay with me.

Ner. And pardon me my gentle *Gratiano*,

For that same scrubbed boy the Doctors Clarke

In lieu of this, last night did lye with me.

Gra. Why this is like the mending of high waies

In Sommer, where the waies are faire enough:

What, are we Cuckolds ere we haue deseru'd it.

And we will answer all things faithfully.

Gra. Let it be so, the first intergatory

That my *Nerissa* shall be sworne on, is,

Whether till the next night she had rather stay,

Or goe to bed, now being two houres to day.

But were the day come, I should wish it darke.

Till I were couching with the Doctors Clarke.

Well, while I liue, Ile feare no other thing

So sore, as keeping safe *Nerissas* ring.

R. 2

7

7

9

10

10

10

10

10

Exeunt.



With measure heap'd in ioy, to'th Measures fall.
Iaq. Sir, by your patience : if I heard you rightly,
The Duke hath put on a Religious life,
And throwne into neglect the pompous Court. = 26

pleas'd me, complexions that lik'd me, and breaths that
I desi'de not : And I am sure, as many as haue good
beards, or good faces, or sweet breaths, will for my kind
offer, when I make curtsie, bid me farewell. = 24 Exit.

Last lines - 70 A.L.
Deduct - 4 A.L.
66

FINIS.

S 2

The Taming of the Shrew.

Euen such a woman oweth to her husband :
And when she is froward, peeuish, fullen, sowre,
And not obedient to his honest will,
What is she but a foule contending Rebell,
And gracelesse Traitor to her louing Lord?
I am sham'd that women are so simple,

'Twas I wonne the wager, though you hit the white,
And being a winner, God giue you good night.

Exit Petruchio

Horten. Now goethy wayes, thou hast tam'd a curst
Shrow.

Luc. Tis a wonder, by your leaue, she wil be tam'd so.

A.L.
22
5
25

FINIS.

Large A.L.
5

72

V v

1
6

6
66

Alls Well, that Ends Well.

Will you be mine now you are doubly wonne?
Ros. If she my Liege can make me know this clearly,
He loue her dearely, euer, euer dearely.
Hel. If it appeare not plaine, and proue vntrue,
Deadly diuorce step betweene me and you.
O my deere mother do I see you liuing?
Laf. Mine eyes smell Onions, I shall weepe anon :
Good Tom Drumme lend me a handkercher.
So I thanke thee, waite on me home, He make sport with
thee : Let thy curtsies alone, they are scuruy ones.

All yet seemes well, and if it end so meete,
The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet.

Flourish.

The Kings a Begger, now the Play is done,
All is well ended, if this suite be wonne,
That you expresse Content : which we will pay,
With strift to please you, day exceeding day :
Ours be your patience then, and yours our parts.
Your gentle hands lend vs, and take our hearts. Exeunt omni.

A.L.
9
9
1
9
9
52

Last 2 lines - 75 A.L.
Deduct - 9 A.L.
66

FINIS.

5
14
52
66



First told me thou wast mad; then cam'st in smiling,
And in such formes, which heere were presuppos'd
Vpon thee in the Letter: prethee be content,
This practice hath most shrewdly past vpon thee:
But when we know the grounds, and authors of it,
Thou shalt be both the Plaintiffe and the Iudge
Of thine owne cause.

Tab. Good Madam heere me speake,
And let no quarrell, nor no braule to come,
Taint the condition of this present houre,
Which I haue wondred at. In hope it shall not,
Most freely I confesse my selfe, and *Toby*
Set this deuce against *Maluolio* heere,
Vpon some stubborne and vncourteous parts
We had conceiu'd against him. *Maria* writ
The Letter, at *sir Tobyes* great importance,
In recompence whereof, he hath married her:
How with a sportfull malice it was follow'd,
May rather plucke on laughter then reuenge,
If that the iniuries be iustly weight,
That haue on both sides past.

Ol. Alas poore Foole, how haue they baffel'd thee?

Cl. Why some are borne great, some achieue great-
nesse, and some haue greatnesse throwne vpon them. I
was one sir, in this Enterlude, one *sir Topas* sir, but that's

	<i>Clowne sings.</i>	
	When that I was and a little tixe boy,	2
	with hey, ho, the winde and the raine:	9
	A foolish thing was but a toy,	8
<i>I. Or omitted</i>	for i'th' raine it raineth every day.	7
		<u>33</u>
<i>f</i>	But when I came to mans estate,	
	with hey ho, &c.	
<i>f</i>	Gainst Knaves and Theeves men shut their gate,	
	for the raine, &c.	
<i>f</i>	But when I came alas to wine,	
	with hey ho, &c.	
<i>f</i>	By swaggering could I neuer thrive,	
	for the raine, &c.	
<i>f</i>	But when I came vnto my beds,	
	with hey ho, &c.	
<i>f</i>	With tuppets still had drunken beads,	
	for the raine, &c.	
<i>f</i>	A great while ago the world began,	<i>J. L.</i>
	hey ho, &c.	7
	But that's all one, our Play is done,	37
	and wee'le strive to please you every day.	42
		<u>66</u>

The Winters Tale.

If she pertaine to life, let her speake too.

Pol. I, and make it manifest where she ha's liu'd,
Or how stolne from the dead?

Paul. That she is liuing,
Were it but told you, should be hooted at
Like an old Tale. but it appeares she liues,
Though yet she speake not. Marke a little while:
Please you to interpose (faire Madam) kneele,
And pray your Mothers blessing: turne good Lady,
Our *Perdita* is found.

Her. You Gods looke downe,
And from your sacred Viols poure your graces
Vpon my daughters head: Tell me (mine owne)
Where hast thou bin preseru'd? Where liu'd? How found
Thy Fathers Court? For thou shalt heare that I
Knowing by *Paulina*, that the Oracle
Gave hope thou wast in being, haue preseru'd
My selfe, to see the yssue.

Paul. There's time enough for that,
Least they desire (vpon this push) to trouble
Your ioyes, with like Relation. Go together
You precious winners all: your exultation

Lament, till I am lost.	22	42
<i>Leo.</i> O peace <i>Paulina</i> :	2	
Thou shouldst a husband take by my consent,	1	
As I by thine a Wife. This is a Match,	10	
And made betweene's by Vowes. Thou hast found mine,	9	
But how, is to be question'd: for I saw her	12	
(As I thought) dead: and haue (in vaine) said many	5	
A prayer vpon her graue. Hee not seeke faire	9	
(For him, I partly know his minde) to finde thee	2	
An honourable husband. Come <i>Camillo</i> ,	4	
And take her by the hand: whose worth, and honesty	10	
Is richly noted. and heere iustified	6	
By Vs, a paire of Kings. Let's from this place.	10	
What? looke vpon my Brother: both your pardons,	1	
That ere I put betweene your holy lookes	1	
My ill suspicion: This your Son-in-law,	6	
And Sonne vnto the King, whom heayens directing	1	
Is troth-plight to your daughter. Good <i>Paulina</i> ,	6	
Leade vs from hence, where we may leysurely	1	
Each one demand, and answer to his part	8	
Perform'd in this wide gap of Time, since first	9	
We were disseuer'd: Hastily lead away. - <i>Exunt.</i>	6	
	<u>43</u>	<u>42</u>
	42	
	111.	

2 last lines - by *Cl.* *Leo*
Leo - 1, 2, 3
44

The Names of the Actors.

Leontes, King of Sicilia.
Maluolio, young Prince of Sicilia.
Camillo.
Antigonus. } *Four*
Cleomines. } *Lords of Sicilia.*
Dian. }
Hermione, Queene to *Leontes*.
Perdita, Daughter to *Leontes* and *Hermione*.
Paulina, wife to *Antigonus*.

Emilia, a Lady.
Polixenes, King of Bohemia.
Florizell, Prince of Bohemia.
Old Shepheard, reputed Father of *Perdita*.
Clowne, his Sonne.
Antoliscus, a Rogue.
Archidamus, a Lord of Bohemia.
Other Lords, and Gentlemen, and Seruants.
Shepheards, and Shepheards' children.

FINIS.



The life and death of King John.

Were in the *Washes* all vnwarily,
 Deuoured by the vnexpected flood.
Sal. You breath these dead newes in as dead an eare
 My Liege, my Lord: but now a King, now thus.
Hen. Euen so must I run on, and euen so stop.
 What surety of the world, what hope, what stay,
 When this was now a King, and now is clay?
Bast. Art thou gone so? I do but stay behinde.
 To do the office for thee, of reuenge,
 And then my soule shall waite on thee to heauen,

And knowes not how to do it, but with teares.
Bast. Oh let vs pay the time: but needfull woe,
 Since it hath beene before hand with our greefes,
 This England neuer did, nor neuer shall
 Lye at the proud foote of a Conqueror,
 But when it first did helpe to wound it selfe.
 Now, these her Princes are come home againe,
 Come the three corners of the world in Armes,
 And we shall shocke them: Naught shall make vs rue,
 If England to it selfe, do rest but true.

<i>RS</i>	<i>SL</i>
9	4
9	
7	
8	
10	
8	
9	
10	
Exit.	9 6
<hr/>	
79	10
Add. <i>SL</i>	10
Page <i>N^o</i>	22
<hr/>	
	111



The Life and Death of Richard the Second.

Scœna Quinta.

Flourish. Enter Bullingbrooke, Yorke, with
 other Lords & attendants.

Bul. Kinde Vnkle Yorke, the latest newes we heare,
 Is that the Rebels haue consum'd with fire
 Our Towne of Ciceter in Gloucestershire,
 But whether they be tane, or slaine, we heare not.
 Enter Northumberland.

Welcome my Lord: What is the newes?
Nor. First to thy Sacred State, wish I all happinesse:
 The next newes is, I haue to London sent
 The heads of Salisbury, Spencer, Blount, and Kent.

Ex. From your owne mouth my Lord, did I this deed.
Bul. They loue not poyson, that do poyson neede,
 Nor do I thee: though I did wish him dead,
 I hate the Murtherer, loue him murdered.
 The guilt of conscience take thou for thy labour,
 But neither my good word, nor Princely fauour.
 With *Caine* go wander through the shade of night,
 And neuer shew thy head by day, nor light.
 Lords, I protest my soule is full of woe,
 That blood should sprinkle me, to make me grow.
 Come mourne with me, for that I do lament,
 And put on sullen Blacke incontinent:
 He make a voyage to the Holy-land,
 To wash this blood off from my guilty hand. *Ex.*
 March sadly after, grace my mourning beere, *35*
 In weeping after this vntimely Beere. *66* Exit.

<i>RS</i>	<i>SL</i>
8	
10	
7	
9	
8	8
9	
9	
9	
7	
7	
7	
6	6
<hr/>	
121	11
Deduct <i>SL</i>	11
<hr/>	
110	
Add <i>RS</i>	1
<hr/>	
	111

FINIS.

The second Part of King Henry the Fourth.

Not to come nere our Person, by ten mile.
 For competence of life, I will allow you,
 That lacke of meanes enforce you not to euill:
 And as we heare you do reforme your selues,
 We will according to your strength, and qualities,
 Give you aduancement. Be it your charge (my Lord)
 To see perform'd the tenure of our word. Set on.
 Exit King.

Fal. Master Shallow, I owe you a thousand pound.
Shal. I marry Sir Iohn, which I beseech you to let me
 haue home with me.
Fal. That can hardly be, M. Shallow, do not you grieue
 at this: I shall be sent for in priuate to him: Looke you,
 he must seeme thus to the world: feare not your aduance-
 ment: I will be the man yet, that shall make you great.

Exit. Master Lancaster and Ch. Justice.
Iohn. I like this faire proceeding of the Kings:
 He hath intent his wanted Follower.
 Shall all be very well provided for:
 But all are banisht, till their conuersations
 Appaere more wise, and modest to the world.
Ch. Just. And so they are.
Iohn. The King hath call'd his Parliament,
 My Lord.
Ch. Just. He hath.
Iohn. I will lay oddes, that ere this yeere expire,
 We beate our Ciuill Swords, and Native fire
 As farre as France. I heare a Bird so sing,
 Whose Musicke (to my thinking) pleas'd the King.
 Come, will you hence?
 Exit.

<i>RS</i>	<i>SL</i>
8	4
6	
7	
7	
8	
4	6
6	4
<hr/>	
2	6
9	4
1	8
10	
5	5
Exit.	4 6
16	23
<hr/>	
	39
Less in brackets	0
del	116
<hr/>	
	111

FINIS.



The First Part of King Henry the Fourth.

King. Thus euer did Rebellion finde Rebuke,
 Ill-spirited Worcester, did we not send Grace,
 Pardon, and tearmes of Loue to all of you?
 And would'st thou turne our offers contrary?
 Misuse the tenor of thy Kiusmans trust?
 Three Knights vpon our party slaine to day,
 A Noble Earle, and many a creature else,
 Had bene alit this houre,
 If like a Christian thou had'st truly borne
 Betwixt our Armies, true Intelligence.
 Wor. What I haue done, my safety vrg'd me to,

Euen in the bosome of our Aduersaries.
 King. Then this remaines: that we diuide our Power.
 You Sonne *Iohn*, and my Cousin Westmerland
 Towards *Yorke* shall bend you, with your deereft speed
 To meet Northumberland, and the Prelate *Scroope*,
 Who (as we heare) are busily in Armes.
 My Selse, and you Sonne *Harry* will towards *Wales*,
 To fight with *Glendower*, and the Earle of *March*.
 Rebellion in this Land shall lose his way,
 Meeting the Checke of such another day:
 And since this Businesse so faire is done,
 Let vs not leaue till all our owne be wonne.

Act	Scenes
8	4
9	7
8	8
8	9
7	8
10	6
85	51
51	—
114	—
3	—
111	—

FINIS.

Add Act

Subiect Act in ()

The Life of Henry the Fifth.

Issue to me, that the contending Kingdomes
 Of France and England, whose very shouers looke pale,
 With enuy of each others happinesse,
 May cease their hatred; and this deare Coniunction
 Plant Neighbour-hood and Christian-like accord
 In their sweet Bosomes: that neuer Warre aduance
 His bleeding Sword 'twixt England and faire France.

Lords. Amen.

King. Now welcome *Kate*: and beare me witnesse all,
 That here I kisse her as my Soueraigne Queene.

Flourish.

Que. God, the best maker of all Mariages,
 Combine your hearts in one, your Realmes in one.
 As Man and Wife being two, are one in loue,
 So be there 'twixt your Kingdomes such a Spousall,
 That neuer may ill Office, or fell Iealousie,

Enter Chorus.

Thus farre with rough, and all-vnable Pen,
 Our bending Author hath pursu'd the Story,
 In little roome confining mightie men,
 Mangling by starts the full course of their glory
 Small time: but in that small, most greatly need
 This Starre of England. Fortune made his Sword;
 By which, the Worlds best Garden he atchieued:
 And of it left his Sonne Imperiall Lord.
 Henry the Sixt, in Infant Bands crown'd King
 Of France and England, did this King succeed:
 Whose State so many had the managing,
 That they lost France, and made his England bleed:
 Which oft our Stage hath showne; and for their sake,
 In your faire minds let this acceptance take.

Act	Scenes
7	7
7	6
9	9
9	8
8	8
8	7
9	9
10	8
111	—

The first Part of Henry the Sixth.

Then yeeld my Lords, and heere conclude with mee,
 That *Margaret* shall be Queene, and none but shee.

King. Whether it be through force of your report,
 My Noble Lord of *Suffolke*: Or for that
 My tender youth was neuer yett attaint
 With any passion of inflaming loue,
 I cannot tell: but this I am assur'd,

Exit Gloucester.
 Suff. Thus *Suffolke* hath preuail'd, and thus he goes
 As did the youthfull *Paris* once to Greece,
 With hope to finde the like euent in loue,
 But prosper better than the Trojan did:
Margaret shall now be Queene, and rule the King:
 But I will rule both her, the King, and Realme.

Act	Scenes
8	5
9	7
7	8
8	8
10	4
49	17
17	—
66	—

FINIS.

Add Act

The second Part of Henry the Sixth.

But flye you must: Vncurable discomfite
 Reignes in the hearts of all our present parts.
 Away for your releefe, and we will lue
 To see their day, and them our Fortune giue.
 Away my Lord, away.

Exeunt

Now by my hand (Lords) 'twas a glorious day.
 Saint Albons battell wonne by famous *Yorke*,
 Shall be eterniz'd in all Age to come.
 Sound Drumme and Trumpets, and to London all,
 And more such dayes as these, to vs befall.

Exit

FINIS.



With them, the two braue Beares, *Warwick & Montague*,
That in their Chaines fetter'd the Kingly Lyon,
And made the Forrest tremble when they roar'd. = 27

Such as befits the pleasure of the Court.
Sound Drums and Trumpets, farwell sower annoy,
For heere I hope begins our lasting ioy. = 28 *Exeunt omnes*

FINIS.

*Last lines B.L. 69
Less. 28. 2. 0. 2. 1. = 2
(2 lines) 66*

The Life and death of Richard the Third.

Richm. Great God of Heauen, say Amen to all.
Buttell me, is yong *George Stanley* liuing?
Der. He is my Lord, and safe in Leicester Towne,
Whither (if you please) we may withdraw vs.
Richm. What men of name are slaine on either side?

And make poore England weepe in Streames of Blood;
Let them not liue to taste this Lands increase,
That would with Treason, wound this faire Lands peace.
Now Ciuill wounds are stopp'd, Peace liues agen;
That she may long liue heere, God say, Amen. *Exeunt*
B.L. 28

FINIS.

The Life of King Henry the Eight.

THE EPILOGVE.

TIs ten to ons, this Play can neuer please
All that are heere: Some come to take their case,
And sleepe an Act or two; but those we feare
Wh' haue frighted with our Trumpets: so 'tis cleave,
They'l say tis naught. Others to heare the City
Abus'd extremly, and to cry that's witty,
Which wee haue not done neither; that I feare

All the expected good w' are like to beare.
For this Play at this time, is onely in
The mercifull construction of good women,
For such a one we shew'd 'em: If they smile,
And say twill doe; I know within a while, *B.L.*
All the best men are ours; for 'tis ill hap, *28*
If they hold, when their Ladies bid 'em clap. *24*
66

Troilus and Cressida.

There is a word will *Priam* turne to stone;
Make wels, and *Niobes* of the maides and wiues;
Coole statues of the youth: and in a word,
Scarre Troy out of it selfe. But march away,
Hector is dead: there is no more to say.

Some two months hence, my will shall here be made:
It should be now, but that my feare is this:
Some galled Goofe of Winchester would hiss:
Till then, Ile sweate, and seeke about for eases;
And at that time bequeath you my diseases. *Exeunt.* *B.L.*
28
24
78
66
Less. B.L.

The Tragedie of Coriolanus.

Staine all your edges on me. Boy, false Hound:
If you haue writ your Annales true, 'tis there,
That like an Eagle in a Doue-coat, I = 27

Yet he shall haue a Noble Memory. *Affist.*
Exeunt bearing the Body of Marcius. A dead March
Sounded. - 7

FINIS.

*Last line. B.L. 27
28 7
24
Less Large B.L. 1
70*



The Tragedie of Titus Andronicus.

Boy. O Grandfire, Grandfire: euen with all my heart
 Would I were Dead, so you did Liue againe. *R.L.*
 O Lord, I cannot speake to him for weeping, - *23*
 My teares will choake me, if I ope my mouth. - *23* } *66*

See Iostice done on *Aaron* that damn'd Moore,
 From whom, our heauy happes had their beginning:
 Then afterwards, to Order well the State, - *23*
 That like Euent, may ne're it Ruinate. - *20*. *Exeunt omnes.*

FINIS.

Lact 2 lines. R.L.
Add. 2 v. 27, 1007
66
66

The Tragedie of Romeo and Juliet.

Let my old life be sacrific'd, some houre before the time,
 Vnto the rigour of seuerest Law.

Prim. We still haue knowne thee for a Holy man.
 Where's *Romeo's* man? What can he say to this?

Boy. I brought my Master newes of *Juliet's* death,

The Sunns fororrow will not shew his head;
 Go hence, to haue more talke of these sad things,
 Some shall be pardon'd, and some punished.
 For neuer was a Storie of more Wo,
 Then this of *Juliet*, and her *Romeo*.

Gg

Exeunt omnes

R.L.
26
28
2
66

FINIS.

Timon of Athens.

Jeweller.

Merchant.

Certaine Senatours.

Certaine Maskers. = *10*

Certaine Theeues. = *10*
20 +

Ventigius, one of *Tymons* false Friends.

Cupid.

Sempronius.

With diuers other Seruants, = *20*

And Attendants. = *10*
30 = 66

The Tragedie of Julius Caesar.

Hold then my Sword, and turne away thy face,
 While I do run vpon it. Wilt thou *Strato*?

Strat. Giue me your hand first. Fare you wel my Lord.

Bru. Farewell good *Strato*. ——— *Cesar*, now be still
 I kill'd not thee with halfe so good a will. *Dyes.*

Alarum. Retreat. Enter *Antony*, *Octavius*, *Messala*,
Lucillius, and the Army.

Octa. What man is that?

His life was gentle, and the Elements
 So mixt in him, that Nature might stand vp,
 And say to all the world; This was a man.

Octa. According to his Vertue, let vs vse him
 Withall Respect, and Rites of Buriall.

Within my Tent his bones to night shall ly,
 Most like a Souldier ordered Honourably:

So call the Field to rest, and let's away, - *21*
 To part the glories of this happy day. - *21* *Exeunt omnes.*

R.L.
26
28
2
66

The Tragedie of King Lear.

All's cheerlesse, darke, and deadly,
 Your eldest Daughters haue fore-done themselues,
 And desperately are dead

Lear. I so I thinke.

Alb. He knowes not what he saies, and vaine is it - *24*

Edg. The waight of this sad time we must obey,
 Speake what we feele, not what we ought to say:
 The oldest hath borne most, we that are yong,
 Shall neuer see so much, nor liue so long. - *22*

Exeunt with a dead March.
ff 3

R.L. 24 + 22 = 66



The Tragedie of Macbeth.

For it hath Cow'd my better part of man ;
And be these Iugling Fiends no more beleeu'd,
That palter with vs in a double fence,
That keepe the word of promise to our eare,
And breake it to our hope. Ile not fight with thee.

Macd. Then yeeld thee Coward,
And liue to be the shew, and gaze o'th'time.
Wee'l haue thee, as our rarer Monsters are
Painted vpon a pole, and vnder-writ,
Heere may you see the Tyrant.

Macb. I will not yeeld
To kisse the ground before young *Malcolmes* feet,
And to be baited with the Rabbles curse.
Though *Byrnane* wood be come to *Dunfinane*,
And thou oppos'd, being of no woman borne,
Yet I will try the last. Before my body,
I throw my warlike Shield : Lay on *Macduffe*,
And damn'd be him, that first cries hold, enough.

Exeunt fighting. Alarums.

Haile King of Scotland.

All. Haile King of Scotland.

Mal. We shall not spend a large expence of time,
Before we reckon with your seuerall loues,
And make vs euen with you. My Thanes and Kinsmen
Henceforth be Earles, the first that euer Scotland
In such an Honor nam'd ; What's more to do,
Which would be planted newly with the time,
As calling home our exil'd Friends abroad,
That fled the Snares of watchfull Tyranny,
Producing forth the cruell Ministers
Of this dead Butcher, and his Fiend-like Queene ;
Who (as 'tis thought) by selfe and violent hands,
Tooke off her life. This and what needfull else
That call's vpon vs, by the Grace of Grace,
We will performe in measure, time, and place :
So thanks to all as once, and to each one,
Whom we inuite, to see vs Crown'd at Scone.

Flourish. - 8

Exeunt Omnes. - 11

Flourish. *R. B.*
9
7
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9

FINIS.

Less. J. L.

120
19
111

The Tragedie of Hamlet.

280 174

The Tragedie of Hamlet.

That *Rosinrance* and *Guildensterne* are dead :
Where should we haue our thanks ?

Hor. Not from his mouth,
Had it th'abilitie of life to thanke you :
He neuer gaue command'ment for their death.
But since so iumpe vpon this bloodie question,
You from the Polake warres, and you from England
Are heere arriued. Giue order that these bodies
High on a stage be placed to the view,
And let me speake to th'yet vnknowing world,
How these things came about. So shall you heare
Of carnall, bloudie, and vnnaturall acts,
Of accidentall iudgements, casuall slaughters
Of death's put on by cunning, and forc'd cause,
And in this vpshot, purposes mistooke,
Falne on the Inuentors heads. All this can I
Truly deliuer.

For. Let vs hast to heare it,
And call the Noblest to the Audience.
For me, with sorrow, I embrace my Fortune,
I haue some Rites of memory in this Kingdome,

Which are no claime, my vantage doth
Inuite me,

Hor. Of that I shall haue alwayes cause to speake,
And from his mouth
Whose voyce will draw on more :
But let this same be presently perform'd,
Euen whiles mens mindes are wilde,
Lest more mischance
On plots, and errors happen.

For. Let foure Captaines
Bearing *Hamlet* like a Soldier to the Stage,
For he was likely, had he beene put on
To haue prou'd most royally :
And for his passage,
The Souldiours Musicke, and the rites of Warre
Speake lowdly for him.
Take vp the body ; Such a sight as this
Becomes the Field, but heere shewes much amis.
Go, bid the Souldiers shoote.

*Exeunt Marching : after the which, a Peale of
Ordenance are shot off.*

Real Page
3
8
9
5
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9
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5
62

FINIS.

Real Page - 174
R. B. - 62
111



the Moore of Venice.

231 : 339

Cas. This did I feare, but thought he had no weapon :
For he was great of heart.
Lod. Oh Spanton Dogge:
More fell then Anguish, Hunger, or the Sea :
Looke on the Tragicke Loading of this bed :
This is thy worke :
The Obiect poysons Sight,

Let it be hid. *Gratiano*, keep the house,
And seize vpon the Fortunes of the Moore,
For they succede on you. To you, Lord Gouvernor,
Remaines the Censure of this hellish villaine :
The Time, the Place, the Torture, oh inforce it :
My selfe will straight aboard, and to the State,
This heauie Act, with heauie heart relate.


Exempt.

Less. f. d.

FINIS.

The Names of the Actors.

(: * * * :)

 *Othello, the Moore.*
Brabantio, Father to Desdemona.
Cassio, an Honourable Lieutenant.
Iago, a Villaine.
Rodorigo, a gull'd Gentleman. = 23 }
Duke of Venice. = 12 } 35

Senators.
Montano, Gouvernor of Cyprus.
Gentlemen of Cyprus.
Lodouico and Gratiano, two Noble Venetians.
Saylors.
Clowne.
Desdemona, wife to Othello.
Æmilia, wife to Iago. = 16 }
Bianca, a Curtezan. = 15 } 31 + 35 = 66

The Tragedie of Anthony and Cleopatra.

368 260 *The Tragedie of Anthony and Cleopatra.*

Dol. Oh sir, you are too sure an Augurer:
That you did feare, is done.
Cesar. Brauest at the last,
She leuell'd at our purposes, and being Royall
Tooke her owne way : the manner of their deaths,
I do not see them bleede.
Dol. Who was last with them?
i Guard. A simple Countryman, that brought hir Figs:
This was his Basket.
Cesar. Poyson'd then.
i Guard. Oh *Cesar* :
This *Charmian* liu'd but now, she stood and spake :
I found her trimming vp the Diadem;
On her dead Mistris tremblingly she stood,
And on the sodaine dropt.
Cesar. Oh Noble weaknesse :
If they had swallow'd poyson, 't would appeare
By externall swelling : but she lookes like sleepe,
As she would catch another *Anthony*
In her strong toyle of Grace.

Dol. Heere on her brest,
There is a vent of Bloud, and something blowne,
The like is on her Arme.
i Guard. This is an Aspicks traile,
And these Figge-leaves haue slime vpon them, such
As th' Aspicke leaues vpon the Cauces of Nyle.
Cesar. Most probable
That so she dyed : for her Phyfician tels mee
She hath puffed Conclusions infinite
Of easie wayes to dye. Take vp her bed,
And beare her Women from the Monument,
She shall be buried by her *Anthony*.
No Graue vpon the earth shall clip in ic
A payre so famous : high euent as these
Strike those that make them : and their Story is
No lesse in pittie, then his Glory which
Brought them to be lamented. Our Army shall
In solemne shew, attend this Funerall,
And then to Rome. Come *Dolabella*, see
High Order, in this great Sollemnity. *Exeunt omnes*

Less. f. d.

FINIS.



Make no Collection of it. Let him shew
His skill in the construction.

Luc. Philarmonus.

Sooth. Heere, my good Lord.

Luc. Read, and declare the meaning.

Reader.

When as a Lyons whelp, shew'd himselfe unknown, without seeking finde, and bee embrac'd by a peece of tender Ayre: And when from a stately Cedar shall be lopt branches, which being dead many yeares, shall after reuiue, bee ioynted to the old Stocke, and freshly grow, then shall Posthumus end his miseries, Britaine be fortunate, and flourish in Peace and Plentie.

Thou *Leornatus* art the Lyons Whelp,
The fit and apt Construction of thy name
Being *Leonatus*, doth import so much:
The peece of tender Ayre, thy vertuous Daughter,
Which we call *Mollis Aer*, and *Mollis Aer*
We terme it *Mulier*; which *Mulier* I diuine
Is this most constant Wife, who euen now
Answering the Letter of the Oracle,
Vnknowne to you vnought, were clipt about
With this most tender Aire.

Cym. This hath some seeming.

Sooth. The lofty Cedar, Royall *Cymbeline*
Personates thee: And thy lopt Branches, point
Thy two Sonnes forth: who by *Belarius* stolne
For many yeares thought dead, are now reuiu'd
To the Maiesticke Cedar ioynted; whose Issue

Promises Britaine, Peace and Pienty.

Cym. Well,

My Peace we will begin: And *Caius Lucius*,
Although the Victor, we submit to *Cesar*,
And to the Romane Empire; promising
To pay our wonted Tribute, from the which
We were dissuaded by our wicked Queene,
Whom heauens in Iustice both on her, and hers,
Haue laid most heauy hand.

Sooth. The fingers of the Powres aboue, do tune
The harmony of this Peace: the Vision
Which I made knowne to *Lucius* ere the stroke
Of yet this scarse-cold-Battle, at this instant
Is full accomplish'd. For the Romane Eagle
From South to West, on wing soaring aloft
Lessen'd her selfe, and in the Beames o'th Sun
So vanish'd; which fore-shew'd our Princely Eagle
Th' Imperiall *Cesar*, should againe vnite
His Fauour, with the Radiant *Cymbeline*,
Which shines heere in the West.

Cym. Laud we the Gods,
And let our crooked Swookes climbe to their Nostrils
From our best Altars. Publish we this Peace
To all our Subiects. Set we forward: Let
A Roman, and a Brittain Ensigne waue
Friendly together: so through *Luds-Towne* march,
And in the Temple of great Iupiter
O. - Peace wee'l ratifie: Seale it with Feas.
Set on there: Neuer was a Warre did cease
(Ere bloodie hands were wash'd) with such a Peace.

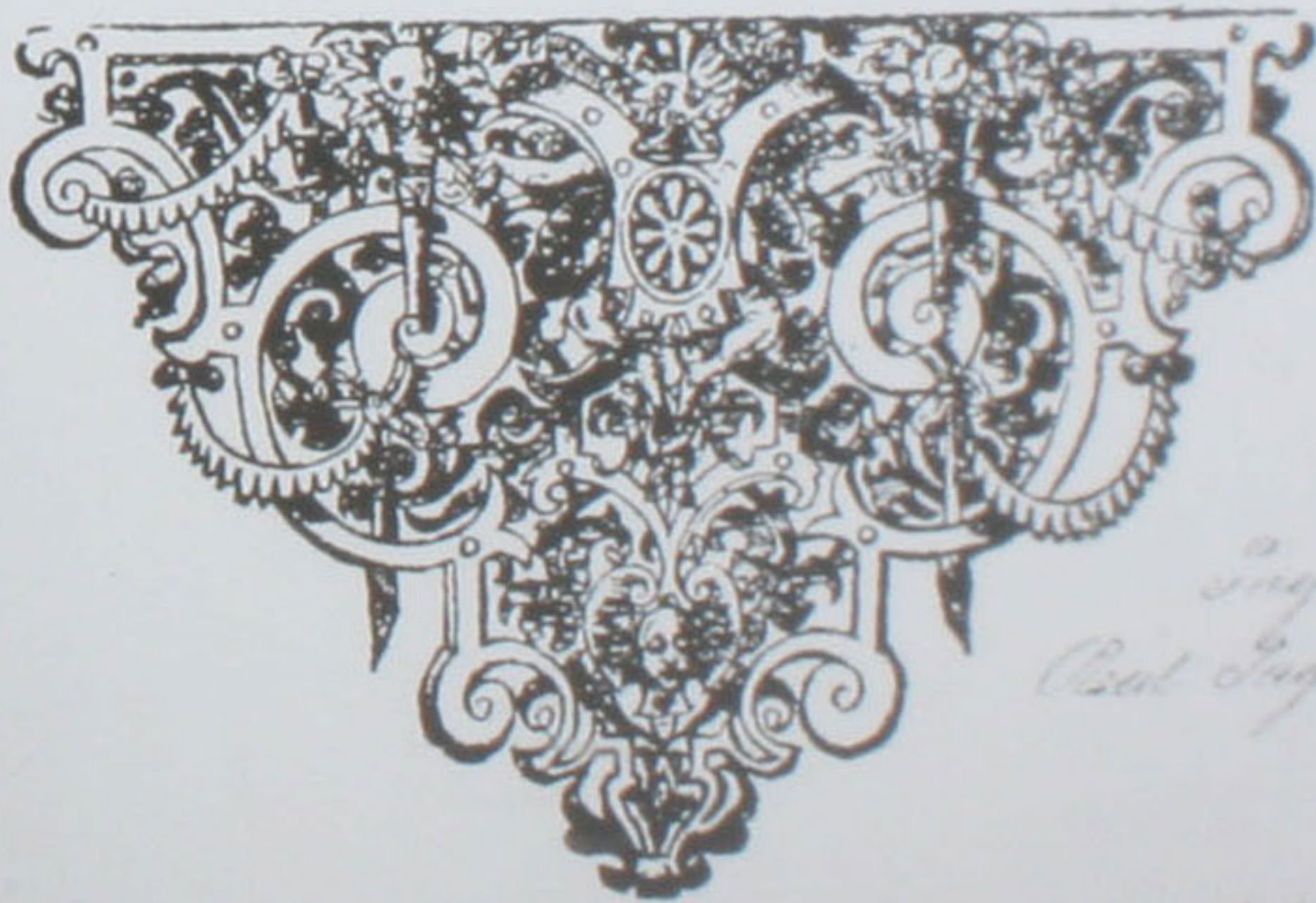
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Last lines R.L. = 73
Less J.L. = 6
Less Verses = 67
64

FINIS.

Last line R.L. 28
Less, R.L. in Verses 5
33



Page 292 = 21
Last Page = 291 = 12
33

R.L. in Heading

Printed at the Charges of *W. Faggard, Ed. Blount, I. Smithweeke,*
and *W. Aspley, 1623.*

Last Page = 21
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21
21
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142

THE
ANATOMY OF
MELANCHOLY,

WHAT IT IS.

WITH ALL THE KINDES,
CAUSES, SYMPTOMES, PROG-
NOSTICKES, AND SEVE-
RAL CURES OF IT.

IN THREE MAINE PARTITIONS
with their severall SECTIONS, MEM-
BERS, and SUBSEC-
TIONS.

PHILOSOPHICALLY, MEDICI-
NALLY, HISTORICALLY, OPE-
NED AND CUT UP.

BY
DEMOCRITVS JUNIOR.

With a Satyricall PREFACE, conducing to
the following Discourse.

MACROB.
Omne meum, Nihil meum.

AT OXFORD,

Printed by JOHN LIGHTFIELD and JAMES
SHORT, for HENRY CRIPPS.
Anno Dom. 1621.

No. of Large
Prints R. L.



HONORATISSIMO

DOMINO NONMI-
NVS VIRTUTE SVA
QVAM GENERIS
SPLENDORE,

ILLVSTRISSIMO

GEORGIO BERKLEIO, BARONI
DE BERKLEY, MOVBREY, SE-
GRAVE, D^o DE BRVSE,
ET GOVR

DOMINO SVO

Multis Nominibus Obseruando,

HANC SVAM

MELANCHOLIÆ
ANATOMEN,

D. D.

DEMOCRITVS JUNIOR.

Large R. L.
Prints 164

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R.L. J.L.
3

THE
ANATOMY OF
MELANCHOLY:

WHAT IT IS.

WITH ALL THE KINDES, CAUSES, SYMPTOMES, PROGNOSTICKS, AND SEVERALL CVRES OF IT.

IN THREE MAINE PARTITIONS,
with their severall SECTIONS, MEMBERS, and SUBSECTIONS.

PHILOSOPHICALLY, MEDICINALLY, HISTORICALLY
opened and cut up,

BY
DEMOCRITVS Junior.

With a Satyricall PREFACE, conducing to the following Discourse.

The second Edition, corrected and augmented by the Author.

MACROB.
Omne meum, Nihil meum.

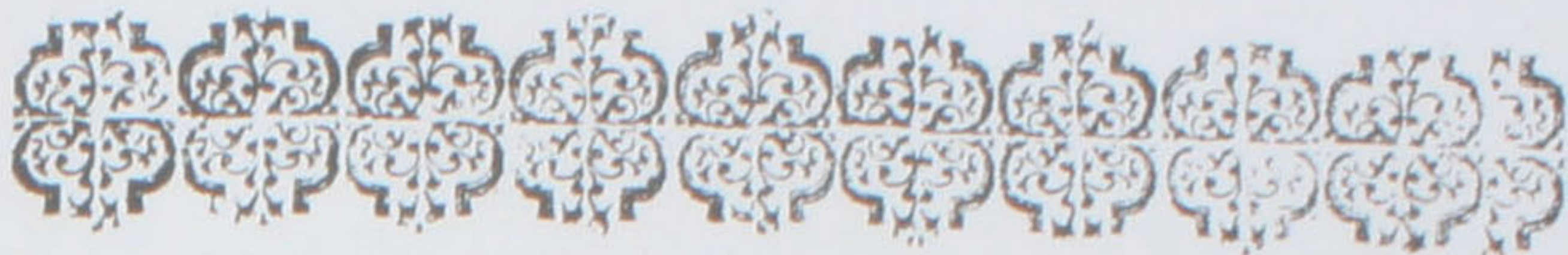


AT OXFORD,

Printed by JOHN LICHFIELD and JAMES SHORT,
for HENRY CRIPPS. A° Dom. 1624.

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R.L. J.L.
Dona

HONORATISSI-
MO DOMINO NON
MINVS VIRTUTE SVA

176 72
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QVAM GENERIS

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SPLENDORE

15

ILLVSTRISSIMO,

11

GEORGIO BERKLEIO,

9

MILITI DE BALNEO,

13

BARONI DE BERKLEY,

15

MOVBREY, SEGRAVE,

14

D. DE BRVSE.

15

DOMINO SVO

14

Multis Nominibus Observando,

9

HANC SVAM

9

MELANCHOLIAE

8

ANATOMEN,

12

IAM DENVO

8

REVISAM,

7

D.D.

2

DEMOCRITVS Junior.

10

368 81
81
287





J.L. R.L.

11

HONORATISSI-

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MO DOMINO NON

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MINVS VIRTUTE SVA

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QVAM GENERIS

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SPLENDORE

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ILLVSTRISSIMO,

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GEORGIO BERKELEIO,

14

MILITI DE BALNEO,

16

BARONIDE BERKELEY,

14

MOVBREY, SEGRAVE,

9

D° DE BRVSE.

9

DOMINO SVO

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Multis Nominibus Observando.

36

8

HANC SVAM

12

MELANCHOLIAE

8

ANATOMEN,

9

IAM TERTIO

7

REVISAM,

2

D.D.

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DEMOCRITVS Junior.

Less 193
36
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DEMOCRITVS IVNIOR
to the Reader.



Entle Reader, I presume thou wilt be very inquisitive to knowe what personate Actor this is, that so insolently intrudes vpon this common Theater, to the worlds view, arrogating another mans name. whence hee is, why he doth it, and what hee hath to say? Although, as a hee said, *Primum si nolueris, non Respondebo, quis in mortem Claudit Cesaris.*

Quaerimus est? I am free borne, and may chuse whether I will tell, who can compell me? And could here readily reply with that *Aegyptian* in *Plutarch*, when a curious fellowe would needs knowe what he had in his basket, *quum vides velatam, quid inquiris in rem obsconditam*, it was therefore covered because he should not knowe what was in it. Seeke not after that which is hid, if the contents please thee, and bee for thy use, suppose the man in the *Moone*, or whom thou wilt to bee the Author; I would not willingly be knowne. Yet in some sort to give thee satisfaction, which is more then I need, I will give a reason, both of this vsurped Name, Title, and Subiect. And first of the name of *Democritus*, least any man by reason of it should be deceaued, expecting a Pasquill, a Satyre, or some ridiculous Treatise (as I my selfe should haue done) or some prodigious Tenent, or paradox of the earths motion, of infinite worlds in infinite vauces, ex fortimura *Atomorum collisione* in an infinite wait, so caused by an accidentall collision of mores in the Sunne, all which *Democritus* held, *Epicurus* and their master *Leucippus* of old maintained, and are lately

10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

THE
SECOND PARTITION
THE CURE OF MELANCHOLY.

THE FIRST SECTION.
THE FIRST MEMBER.
THE FIRST SUBSECTION.

Unlawfull Cures reiected.



Nveterate Melancholy, howsoever it may seeme to bee a continuat, inexorable disease, and most hard to be cured, accompanying them to their graues most part, as *Montanus* observes, yet many times it may be helped even that which is most violent, or at least, according to the same author, it may be mitigated and much eased. Nil desperandum. It may be hard, but not impossible, for him that is most grievously affected, if he bee but willing to be helped.

Vpon this good hope I will proceed, vsing the same method in the Cure, which I haue formerly vsed in the rehearsing of the causes; first *Generall*, and then *Particular*, & those according to their severall species. Of these Cures some bee *Lawfull*, some againe *Unlawfull*, which though frequent, familiar, and often vsed, yet iustly censured, and to bee controverted. As first, whether by these diabolicall means, which

T

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162
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287



782 out of her bed, and out of the windowe broke her necke into the street, another drowned himselfe desperate as hee was in the *Rhene*, some cut their throats, many hang themselves. But this needs no illustration. It is controuerted by some whether a man so offering violence to himselfe dying desperate may be saued I or no? If they die so obstinately and suddenly, that they cannot so much as wish for mercy, the worst is to be suspected, because they die impenitent. ^m If their death haue beene a little more lingging; wherein they might haue some leasure in their hearts to cry for mercy, charity may iudge the best, diuers haue beene recouered out of the very act of hanging and drowning themselves, and so brought *ad sanam mentem*, they haue beene very penitent, & much abhorred their former fact, & haue confessed that they repented in an instant, and cried for mercy in their hearts. If a man put desperate hands vpon himselfe by occasion of madnesse or melancholy, if hee haue giuen testimony before of his regeneration, in regard hee doe this not so much out of his will, as *ex vi morbi*, we must make the best construction of it, as ⁿ *Turkes* doe, that thinke all fools and madmen goe directly to Heauen.

ⁿ *Busbequian.*

SUBSECT. 6.

Cure of Despaire by Physicke. good counsell, comforts, &c.

EXperience teacheth vs, that though many dy obstinate, and wilfull in this malady, yet many againe are able to resist and ouercome, seeke for helpe and finde comfort, are taken *è faucibus Erebi*, from the chops of hell and out of the Diuels pawes, though they haue by obligation giuen themselves to him. Some out of their owne strength & Gods assistance. *Though he kill me, saith Iob, yet will I trust in him,* out of good counsell, aduice, and physicke, *p Bellonachus* cured a Monke by altering of his habit and course of life: *Plater* many

^o *Iohn Maior*

uitis patrum

quidam negauit

Christum per-

Chirographum.

post restitutus.

p Tricaucis is

lib. 3. 1. 781. 46.

assistance.

Though he kill me,

saith Iob,

yet will I trust in him,

out of good counsell,

aduice, and physicke,

p Bellonachus

cured

a Monke

by altering of his habit and course of life:

783 many by Physicke alone. But for the most part they must concentre, and they take a wrong course that thinke to ouercome this feral passion by physicke alone, & they are as much out, that thinke to worke this effect by good aduice alone, though both be forcible in themselves, yet *vis unita fortior*, they must goe hand in hand in this disease: --- *alterius sic altera poscit opem*. For Physicke the same course is to be taken with this as in other melancholy, diet, ayre, exercise, all those passions and perturbations of the minde, &c. are to be rectified by the same meanes. They must by no meanes be left solitary, or to themselves, neuer idle, neuer out of company. Counsell, good comfort is to be applied as they shall see the parties inclined, or to the causes; whether it be losse, feare, grieffe, discontent, or some such ferall accident, a guilty conscience, or otherwise by frequent meditation, or too grieuous an apprehension, and consideration of his former life, by hearing, reading of Scriptures, good Diuines, good aduice and conference it must be corrected and counterpoysed: Many excellent exhortations, pareneticall discourses are extant to this purpose, for such as are any way troubled in mind

Perkins, Grenham, Hayward, Bright, Heris-

gus, &c. are copious in this sub-

iect. Consult with them

and such others.

SPERATE MISERI,
CAVETE FOELICES.

FINIS.



The Conclusion of the Author to the Reader.

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

Amphora cœpit

^a Hor.

Institui, currente rotâ cur urceus 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 haue concealed my selfe, but *secunda cogitationes* &c. for some reasons I haue altered mine intent, and am willing to subscribe.

Me me adsum qui feci, in me conuertite ocellos

Lectores, mens hic labor est. -----

If ought be other wise then it should be, since I haue 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 in 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 haue 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 various 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 conuenno*, as the barking of a dogge, I securely contemne the malicious and scurrile obloquies, flouts, calumnies of those railers and detracters, I scorne the rest. *Primus vestrum non sum nec imus*. I am none of the best of you, I am none of the meanest; Howsoeuer, I am now come to retract some part of that which I haue writ

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

Ddd

† *Ouid. de pens.
Eleg. 1.6.*

I

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 Comicall, homely, broad, or lightly spoken. For the first, I grant that of *Tacitus* to be true, *Asperæ facietie ubi nimis ex vero traxere, acrem sui memoriam relinquunt*, a bitter iest 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 *Medeas* words. --- *Iudiam voce extremâ peto*

Nes qua noster dubium effudit dolor.

Mancant in animo verba, sed melior tibi

Memoria nostri subeat, 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 est nimis*, *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 Sirenum scopulos prætereuntes*, 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 verse of *Martiall* and apply it to my present vse, which ⁸ *Hierome Wolfius* did to his Translation of *Suidas*;

Sunt mala sunt quaedam mediocria, sunt bona plura, leuicior præfat. Suid. la quedam & risicula adscribere non sum gratatus, qua pro suo candore quisq; interpretetur: some is bad, some indifferent, some good; I haue inserted some things more homely or light;

^a *Annal.* 15.
^b *S^r Fr. Bacon* in his *Essayes*, now *L.* high Chauncellor of England.
^c *Seneca Med.* *Act.* 3.
^d *Prefat. De-1006.*

^b *vt venatores feram è vestigio impresso ex scripturâ vs. rnu Lipsium.*

^c *Inuenial Sat. 9*

light, which I would request every man to interpret to the best, and conclude in Scaligers words to Cardan, *Sime cognitum haberes, non solum donares nobis has facetias nostras, sed etiam indignum duceres tam humanum animum, lene ingenium vel minima suspitionem deprecari oportere.* But this like wise I have formerly excused withall those harsh compositions, Tautologicall repetitions, perturbation of tences and numbers &c. I should indeed (had I wisely done) obserued that precept of the Poet. --- *Non nimis, prematur in animum.* And have taken more care: or as *Alexander*, the Phisitian would have done by *Lapis Lazuli* 50. times washed before it be vsed; I should haue perused, corrected and amended this Tract, but I had not that happy leasure, no *amanenses*, assistants; and was enforced as a Beare 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 euen so to publish it, as it was written at first, once for all, in an extemporanean stile, *quicquid in buccam venit, as I doe commonly all other exercises, stans pede in uno*, as hec made verses, out of a confused company of notes; *effudit quicquid dilant Genium mentis*, and writ with as small deliberation, as I doe ordinarily speake. So that as a riuer runs precipitate & swift, & sometimes dull and slow; now direct, now *per ambages* about; now deepe then shallow; now muddy, then cleere; now broad, then narrow doth my style flowe, now more serious, then light, now more elaborate or remisse. 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 trauceller; sometimes faire, sometimes foule, here Champion, there inclosed; barren in one place, better soile in another; by woods, groues, hills, dales, plaines, &c. I shal lead thee *per ardua montium & lubrica ualium & torcida cespitum*, & *glebosa camporum*, through variety of objects, that which thou shalt like and dislike.

For the matter it selfe or method, if it be faulty, consider I pray you that of *Colamella*, *nihil perfectum aut a singulari*

Ddd 2

consum-

consummatum industria, no man can obserue all, much is defective, and may be iustly taxed, altered in *Galen Aristotele*, *Nannius* and the very best. *Boni venatoris*, (k one obserues) plures in *Hor.*
feras capere non omnes, he is a good huntsman - can catch some, not all, I haue done mine in deutor. Besides, I dwell not in these humane studies, or Physicke, they are no part of my profession, *non hic silcos ducimus, non hoc primum 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. euen as many as hec hath done in *Cardans* subtilties, or *Boracius* on *Sacro-Boschs*. If ought be amisse, I require a friendly admonition, no bitter inuectiue, otherwise as in ordinary controuersies, *sumum contentionis neclamus, sed cui bono?* we may contend, and likely misuse ope another, but to what purpose? we are both schollers, say, ----- *Arcades ambo,*

Et cantare pares & 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 sententias* I like it, so doth he, thou dost not, is it therefore vsfit, absurd and ridiculous? *Vnusquisq; abundat sensu suo*, and one man cannot expresse what euey man thinks, or please all. It is the common humout, *Si quid forsam omissem, 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, *nilius est.* An easie matter it is to find fault, to censure, vilifie, detract from others, *Facilia, putant omnes que iam facta, nec de salubris 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, *Preferat Democ.* As for the end and vse of this precedent Discourse, *Preferat* you to that which hath beene formerly said. In the meane

Non hic colimus, domitiam habeo sed topia-ry in morem hinc inde florem vilico.

Fieri non potest ut quod quisq; cogitat dicat unus.

Muretus.

Lipsius.

Preferat Democ.

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meane time, if any man shall say, *Medice cura teipsum*, or as *Wisdom. 17. 8.* it was objected to those wilwards, *They that promised to drive away feare and trouble from the sick person, were sicke for feare, and worthy to be laughed at.* I replie with *9 Sulpitins; Medici qui in alienis morbis profitentur se tenere medicina scientiam ipsi se curare 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 beene 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 Physitians, whose approbations I had for matters of Physicke, and to some Divines, and others of better note in our University, as wel as to my more priuate 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 Encomiasticke verses, which I thanke my friends have beene offered, least if either whole or part should be misliked, I should preiudice their Iudgment, 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 isse 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 hast, I could not always be there my selfe; or had I beene still present, *Non omnem molitor que sinit unda 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 thoroughout: (To point at each particular of which were to picke out the seedes of a foule bushell of corne) some of the chiefest, as thou shalt find them corrected, I desire thee

Ddd 3

10

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, Athenais, &c.* I have cited out of their interpreters, because the Originall was not so ready &c. I have indeede mingled *Sacraprophanis*, but I hope not prophaned; and in repetition of Authors names, not according to Chronologie, ranked them *per accidens*; 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 leaue to thy favorable censure, and withall submit my selfe, as I ought my selfe and these my labours to a friendly Reader. *Vale & Fave.*

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

ROBERT BURTON.

For
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278
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287

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⁹ Tully, *epist. fam. lib. 3.*

Pl.
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248
For



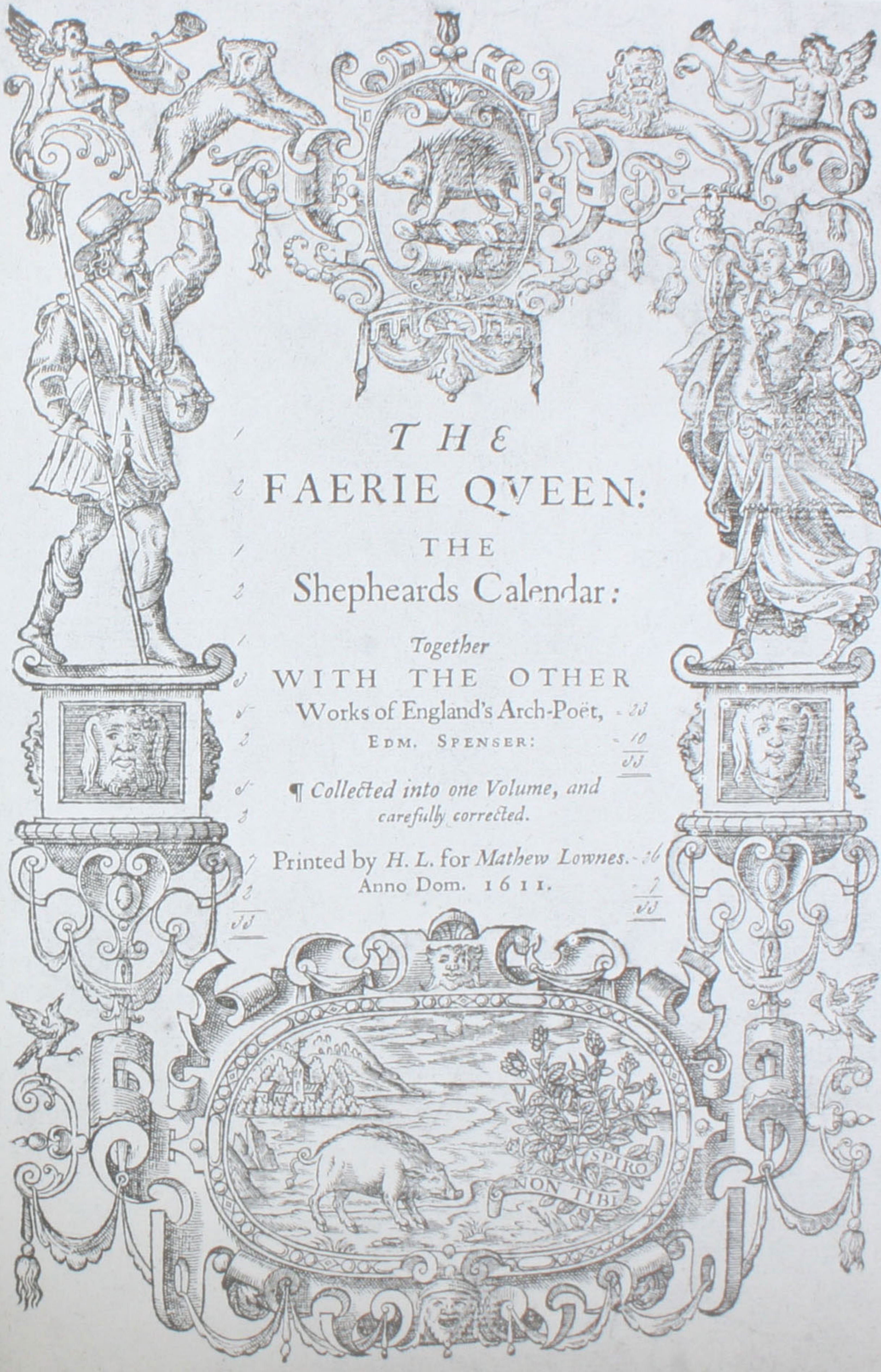
Errata,

P 42 in 6 lines 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. lubrificus p. 109. l. 10. r. 13. p. 148. l. 16. r. referue. p. 154. l. 16. r. Naboths p. 169. mar. r. tuz non sunt imitanda Dianæ. p. 186. l. 10. r. venditarint. p. 187. l. 36. parafiti p. 206. l. 10. r. stercus p. 207. l. 7. puluenari p. 231. l. 20. r. palpitantes p. 134. l. 12. r. Lues the 11. p. 241. l. 14. r. Piccius 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 Ω . p. 283. for Ω read Σ . p. 295. l. 27. r. iustitie p. 302. l. 12. r. h2. 324. marg. r. birds that liue, p. 219. l. 10. towards and from. p. 335. l. 18. & 19. (d/salomes &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. 19. r. Crito p. 463. l. 13. r. or hemor. &c.
 Pag. 508. l. 35. r. titles 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. captam p. 63. l. 15. r. Cylemeistra p. 731. l. 16. r. valentine p. 735. mar. r. berevet. p. 744. l. 24. d. as p. 748. mar. p. 764. l. 8. r. transire p. 767. mar. r. nocere p. 773. mar. r. immiscent.

<u>PL</u>	<u>RL</u>
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<u>287</u>	<u>132</u>



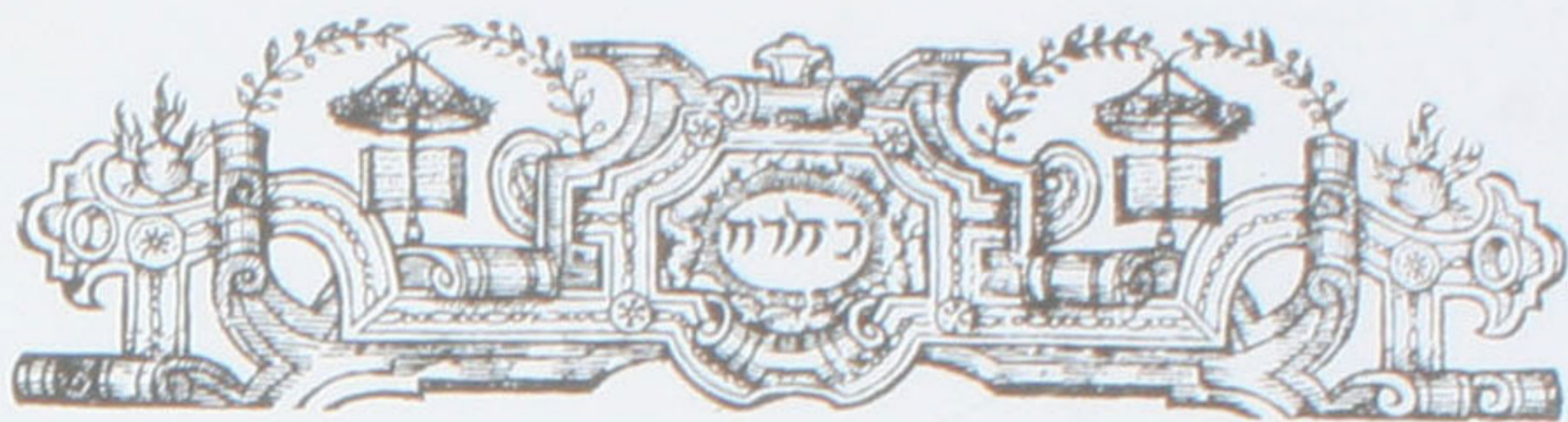




THE
 FAERIE QVEEN:
 THE
 Shepheards Calendar:

Together
 WITH THE OTHER
 Works of England's Arch-Poët, - 20
 EDM. SPENSER: - 10
 30
 ¶ Collected into one Volume, and
 carefully corrected.

Printed by H. L. for Mathew Lownes. - 26
 Anno Dom. 1611. - 7
 33



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

6	R	Emembrance of that most Heroick spirit,
8		The heauens pride, the glory of our daies,
6		Which now triumpheth through immortall merit
8		Of his braue vertues, crownd with lasting baies
6		Of heauenly blis and euerlasting praies;
10		Who first my Muse did lift out of the flore,
8		To sing his sweet delights in lowlie laies;
7		Bids me most noble Lady to adore
6		His goodly image lining euertmore,
7		In the diuine relemblance of your face;
7		Which with your vertues ye embellish more,
7		And natie beautie deck with heauenly grace:
8		For his, and for your owne especiall sake,
10		Vouchsafe from him this token in good worth to take.

113 2
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 111

E. S.



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

Z.

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

&.

In the twenty fifth Chest, are containned *Pedes Finium tempore Regis Hen. 7.* abbreviated into a Booke covered with Vclam.

E.

In the twenty sixth Chest, are containned, *Pedes Finium tempore Regis, Edw. 2.* abbreviated into a booke covered with Vclam.

a. In

a.

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

b.

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

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

IN one Chest vnder the Chest of Fines before mentioned, are containned *Pedes*

N

R. H. S. L.

BACONIANA.

Or Certain Genuine

REMAINS

OF

SR. 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.

LONDON,

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

100 + 187 = 287

58
23
187

R. W. I. L.



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

22
14
42
43
99
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. Albanici Vicecomes: Seu, notioribus titulis Scientiarum Lumen, sacundie Lex, sic sedebat.

Quis, postquam omnia Naturalis sapientie, & Civis Arcana evolvisset, Naturæ decretum explevit. Composita solvantur, Anno. Dom. MDCXXVI. Ætatis Lxvi.

Tanti viri memoriæ Thomas Meautus Superstitis cultor; defuncti Admirator.

H. P.

That

That is, Francis Bacon, Baron of Verulam, Vicount of St. Albans: Or in more conspicuous Titles;

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 || i. e. 1626 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.

TO the most Honorable Lord, the L.: Dingwall.



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 atcheiveth it;

And sweate brow, for never merit may,

To drouse sloath, impart her living bay.

* *HAMILCARS* sonne, hence shall thy glory liue;

Who or'e the Alpes, didst foremost lead the way,

With Cæsars ecke, that would the onset giue,

* And first on foote, the deepest foor'ds assay:

Let Carpet Knights, of Ladies favours boast,

The manly hart, brave Action loveth most.

Disce puer virtutem ex me veterumq; Laborem

Fortissimam ex alia: nunc te mea dextera bello

Defensum dabit, et magna inter premia ducet.

EX

*Hygonis Capeti
Symbolum.*

* *primus sum-
pse laboris
primus iter sum p-
fisse pedes. Sil; l.*

* *Ipse manu sua
pila gerens præce-
dit solich militis
orapades molivas
tolerare labo-
rem, non lubet.
Lucan de Cato-
re.*

*Manditis malie-
ribus laborem vi-
ris convenit.
Marius apud Sæ-
lubiã.*

Virgill Aficid: z

TO the most iudicious, and learned, Sir FRANCIS BACON, Knight.



THE Viper here, that stung the sheepeheard swaine,

(While careles of himselte 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 same 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 quicke and wise foresight,

Infection ere, it gathers further might.

Afra venenato pupugit quem vipera morit,

Dux Gregis antidotum Letus ab hoste pent:

Vipereis itidem leges ex moribus aptas

Doctus Apollinea conficit arte SOLON.

vitio quæ plurima mendi

vitioz natura ulcitur homania malignas

Cura dedit leges, et quod natura remittit

Invidia iura uctant &c.

GI.

*Ovid Metamor:
lib 19.*

TO

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

chiefe of your person, it would fearefully 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 meete, 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 howre He flashes into one grosse crime, or other, That sets vs all at ods: Ile not endure it; His Knights grow riotous, and himselve 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 banisht 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. Do'st 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 finging, 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 appeares as well in the generall dependants, as in the Duke himselve also, and your Daughter.

Lear. Ha'st Saist thou so?

Knigh. I beseech you pardon me my Lord, if I bee 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 faint neglect of late, which I haue rather blamed as mine owne iealous 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,

R. W

In the North wall of the Chancell
is this Monument fixt.

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 loe fast,
40 9 Read, if thou canst whom envious death hath plac't
34 6 w^m in this monument Shakspeare with whom
40 9 Quick nature dyed, whose name doth deck the tombe
36 10 Far more then cost, with all that he hath writ
36 9 Leaves living art but page to serue his witt

Obijt A.D. 1616
21. 17. die 17. Aprilis

R. W. 209 { 8
22 { 8
6 { 6
287

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

Figs 8
130
1616 14
53. 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 receiving 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. iiiii 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 *Fraternity*, and fallen to decay in their estates *Liii s. iiiii 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 midt of the said town, in regard that the Parish Church,

Besides all this, here is at **Stratford** a fair Bridg of stone, over **Avon**, containing *xiiii* arches, with a long Cauley at the west end of it, walled on both sides: which Bridg and Causey were so builtⁿ in *H. 7.* time by the before specified *Hugh Clopton*, whereas before there wasⁱ only a timber Bridg and no Causey, 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. Shakespere*, whose Monument 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, Bishopston, Drayton, Dodwell, Shoterpe, Ludington and Ruyn-Clifford**; of all which in their order.

R. W

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53



Mr. Phillips, F.R.S. an eminent
Lawyer was the patron of this
and the other Stratford Monuments.

GOOD FRIEND FOR IESVS SAKE, FORBEARE,
TO DIGG THE DVST ENCLOSED HEARE.
BLESE BE Y MAN Y SPARES THES STONES,
AND CVRST BE HE Y MOVES MY BONES.

INDICIO FYLIVM GENIO SOCRATEM ARTE MARONEM
TERRA TEGIT POPVLVS MÆPET OLYMPVS HABET

STAY PASSENGER WHY GOEST THOV BY SO FAST
READ IF THOV CANST WHOM ENVIOUS DEATH HATH PLAST
WITH IN THIS MONVMENT SHAKSPEARE WITH WHOME
QVICK NATVRE DIDE WHOSE NAME DOTI DECK Y TOMBE
FAR MORE TEN COST: SEH ALL Y HE HATH WRITT
LEAVES LIVING ART BVT PAGE TO SERVE HIS WITT.

ANNO DD 1616
ÆTATIS 51 DIE 27 APR

R.L.
37
34
33
20
37
38
36
387

PLATE LXVII. — THE PRESENT STRATFORD MONUMENT.



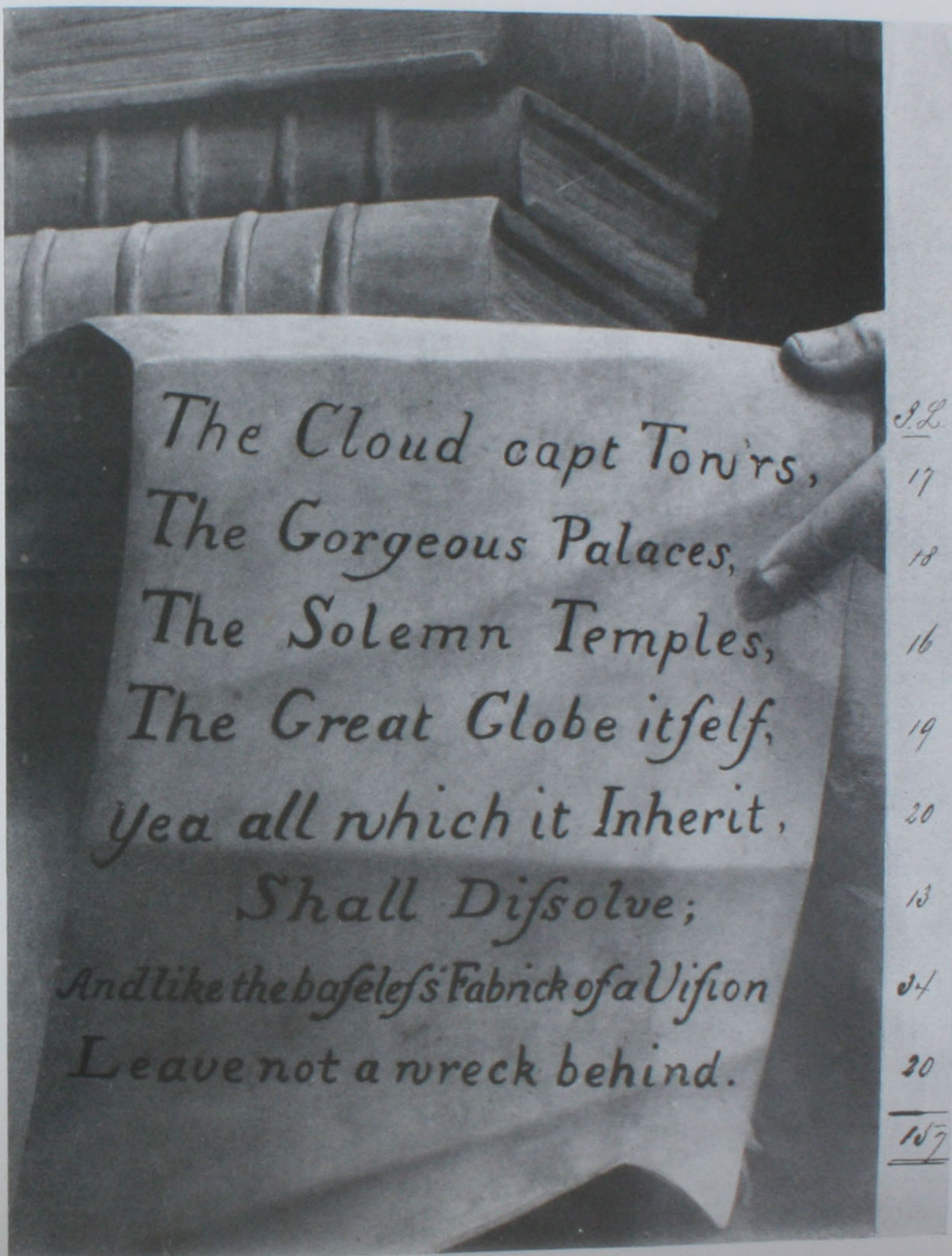
Pro. You doe looke (my son) in a mou'd sort,
 As if you were dismaid : be cheerefull Sir,
 Our Reuels now are ended : These our actors,
 (As I foretold you) were all Spirits, and
 Are melted into Ayre, into thin Ayre,
 And like the baselesse fabricke of this vision
 The Clowd-capt Towres, the gorgeous Pallaces,
 The solemne Temples, the great Globe it selfe,
 Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolue,
 And like this insubstantiall Pageant faded
 Leave not a racke behinde : we are such stuffe
 As dreames are made on ; and our hittle 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 scroll.*

39	=	5
37	=	1
37	=	1
33	=	2
21	=	1
<u>167</u>		<u>10</u>



The Cloud capt Towers,
The Gorgeous Palaces,
The Solemn Temples,
The Great Globe itself,
yea all which it Inherit,
 Shall Dissolve;
And like the baseless Fabrick of a Vision
Leave not a wreck behind.

J.L.
17
18
16
19
20
13
24
20

157

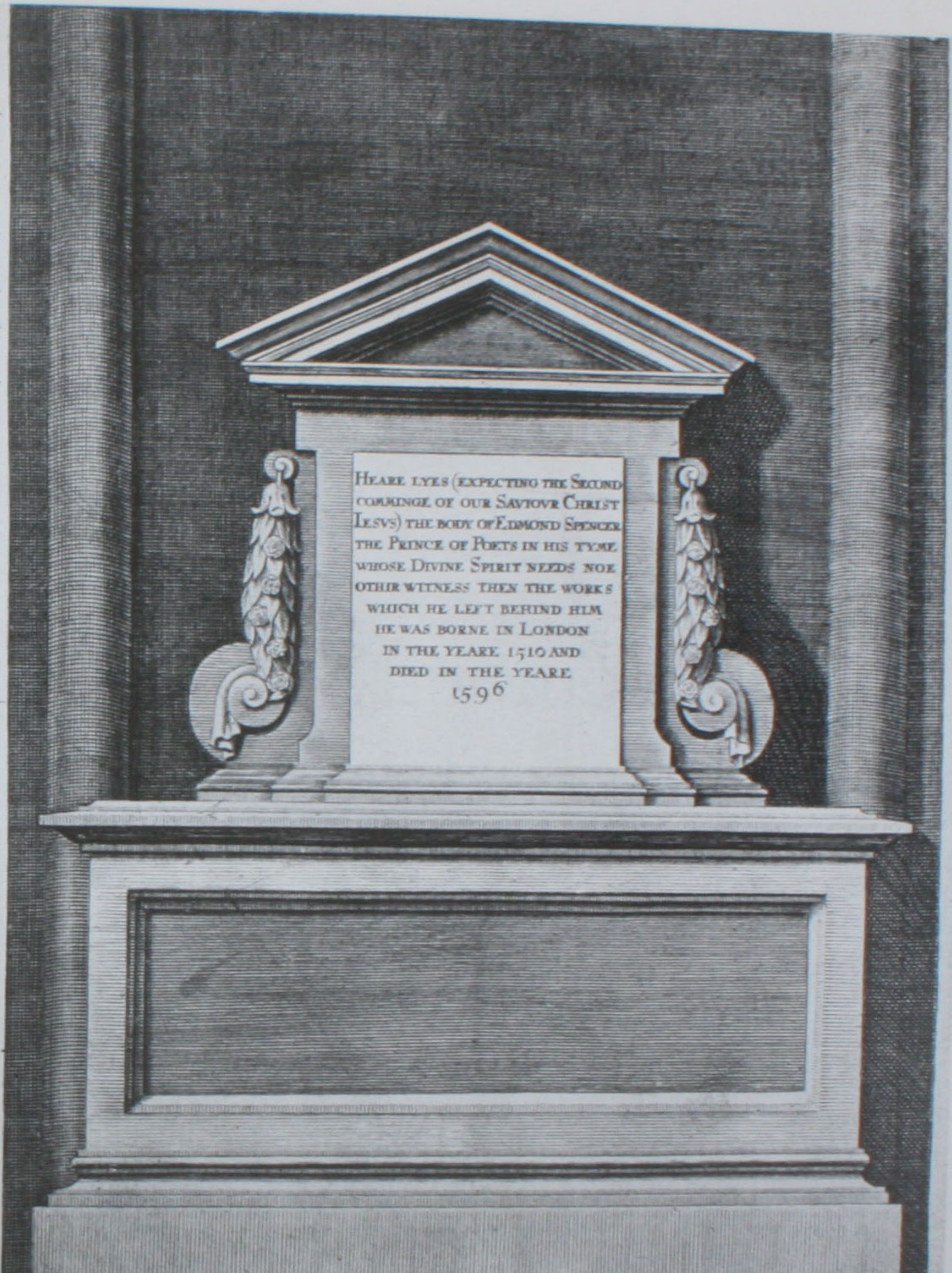
PLATE LXIX. — THE SCROLL ON THE WESTMINSTER MONUMENT.

R. H. 43
 less (R. H.) 9
 53

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

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

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



HEARE EYES (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 WORKS
 WHICH HE LEFT BEHIND HIM
 HE WAS BORNE IN LONDON
 IN THE YEARE 1510 AND
 DIED IN THE YEARE
 1596

Such is the Tombe, the Noble ESSEX gaue
 Great SPENCER'S learned Reliquies; 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 (Letters)

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

Horde - 42

1553 - 14

1598 - 28

- 29

157

Horde - 42

(29)

4

28

1553 - 14

1598 - 28

Later

29

66

Horde 47

(L)

49

100

PLATE LXXI. — THE SPENCER MONUMENT IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

Tumulus
 PRÆNOB. FRANCISCI BARONIS VERVLAM. Vicecomitisq. S. ALBAN
 In Cancellis Ecclesie S. Mich. apud S. ALBANVM.



FRANCISCVS BACON BARO DE VERVLAM S. ALBANI VIC
 SEV NOTIORIBVS TITVLIS
 SCIENTIARVM LVMEN. FACVNDIA. LEX
 SIC SEDEBAT

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

TANTI VIRI
 MEM
 THOMAS MEAVTVS
 SVPERSTITIS CVLTVR
 DEFVNCTI ADMIRATOR
 H. P.

40
 20
 27
 10
 100
 24
 28
 22
 18
 6
 6
 111

Place this at the end of the life

FRANCISCVS BACON BARO DE VERVLA. S^{NI} ALB. VIC^{MS}

34

SEV NOTIORIBVS TITVLIS.

20

SCIENTIARVM LVMEM FACVNDIÆ LEX.

27

SIC SEDEBAT

10

QVI POSTQVAM OMNIA NATVRALIS SAPIENTIÆ

34

ET CIVILIS ARCANA EVOLVISSET

25

NATVRÆ DECRETVM EXPLEVIT.

22

COMPOSITA SOLVANTVR

18

AN^O: DNI: MDCXXVI.

5

ÆTAT^S: LXVI.

4

1626 = 15

66 = 12



TANTI VIRI

9

MEM:

3

THOMAS MEANTYS

15

SVPERSTITIS CVLTOR

17

DEFVNCTI ADMIRATOR

17

H. P:

2

287

