

Masques and Entertainments

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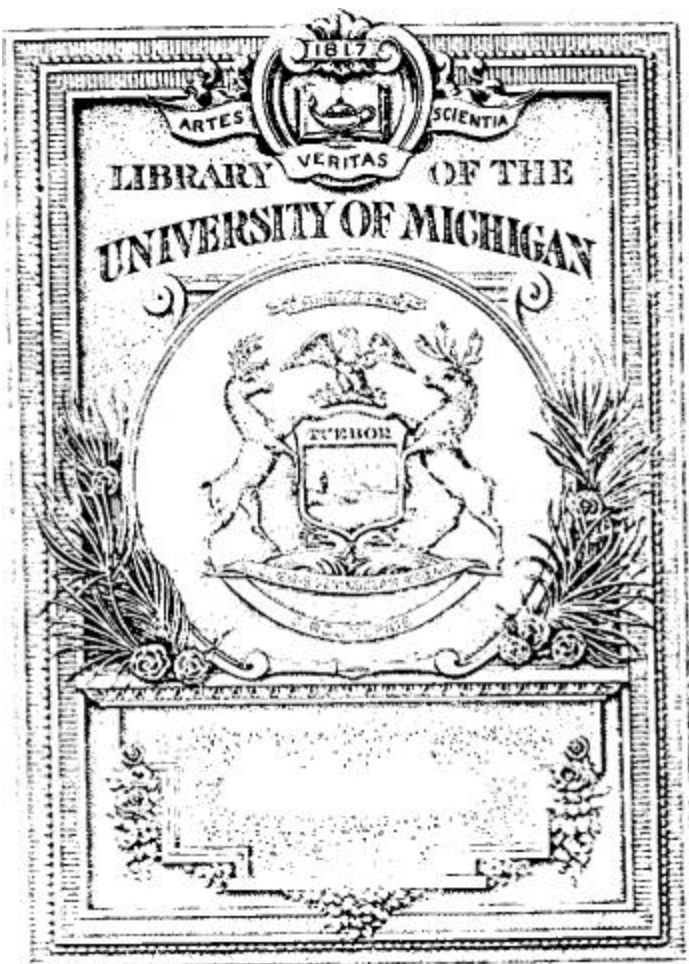
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INTRODUCTION. "[M]ASQUES are said to have been unknown in England before 1512-13, when they were first added to the luxuries of the English Court by King Henry VIII. as a new fashion out of Italy. Edward Hall the chronicler reports, that in that year, " on the day of the Epiphany, at night, the king with eleven other were disguised after the manner of Italy, called a Mask, a thing not seen afore in England, They were apparelled in garments long and broad, wrought all with gold, with visors and caps of gold ; and after the banquet done these Masquers came in with six gentlemen disguised in silk, bearing staff-torches, and desired the ladies to dance, Some were content, and some that knew the fashion of it refused, because it was a thing not commonly seen. And after they danced and commingled together, as the fashion of the Masks is, they took their leave and departed ; and so did the Queen and all the ladies." The novelty was not in the disguising, but in the fact that the persons disguised were the King and gentlemen of his Court, who opened a masked ball. Disguisings and ingenious raillery had already been introduced at the Court of young Henry the Eighth, for in the first Christmas he kept, 1510, the disguisings cost ;£584, i.e. 1511, there was a costly pageant that may be placed in the direct line of the ancestry of decorations described in this volume of Ben Jonson's Masques. " Against the Twelfth Day, or the day of the Epiphany, at night," says Hall, " before the banquet in the Hall at Richmond, was a pageant devised like a Mountain, glittering by night as though it had been all of gold and set with stones ; on the top of the which mountain was a tree y Google

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X INTRODUCTION. of gold, the branches and boiighs frysed with gold, spreading on every side over the mountain with roses and pomegranates : the which mountain was ivith vices brought up towards the King, and out of the same came a lady apparelled in cloth of gold, and the children of honour, called the henchmen, which were freshly disgnised and danced a morris before the King, and that done "re-entered the mountain: and then was the wassail or banquet brought in, and so brake up Chrislmas." Hère the dancing was not by the King and his nobles, but by their henchmen or pages. At the same festival the minstrels also danced in disguises, but the King and his lords entered the Hall in a car upon ivheels, which was pulled to pièces by the people in rough scramble for ils finery. The King desîred his nobles, after dancing, to tear the gold letters from their dresses and throw them to the crowd; but the crowd broke in and stripped the King "to his hosen and doublet, and ail his companions in likewise." The King's guard had to interfère. This closing scramble for s. largess from the décorations was a part of the old custora, I arising, like it, from the Carnival; and(\vhen Henry the Eightli ; and his nobles entered the room at Christmas 1511, in a fine decorated car, and danced with the ladies, they had gone very far in the direction of the masque of isis-rj, which fi rst brought 1 d n q by he side of the old word "disTh d furnished with costly dresses, f h dd f h j but they were presented by the hld f 1 h p 1 d h players of interludes. In design, h f 11 1 d d 1 d by Hall as part of the pomp of H y h E 1 C M y 1527,— set forth in a costly b q h d d d b lit for the occasion, — differs no h f 1 1 p ion of a masque in James the r 1 b d for amusement of the company by 1 Id f h h 1 1 fh re entered eight of the King's 1 p 1 h d b h th them one rîchly apparelled ; d 1 k h h d entered eight other of the said h p I b n 1 h her person likewise apparelled. fh p 1 1) d d logue, the cffect whereof was, , Google

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INTRODUCTION. xi wheiher Riches were beltet tliati Love, and when they could not agrée upon a conciusion, each called in three knights ail atroed. Three of them would hâve entered the gâte of the arch in the middie of the chamber, and fhe other three resisted ; and suddenly, between the six knights, eut of the arch fell down a bar ail gilt, at the which bar the six knights fought a fair battle, and then they were departed, and so went out of the place. Then came in an Old Man with a silver beard, and he concluded that Love and Riches both be necessary for Princes ; that is to say, by Love to be obeyed and scerved, and with Riches to reward his lovers and friends ; and with this conclusion the dialogue ended." The Italian masque grew out of the Carnival, and was at iirst especially associated with the Feast of the Epiphany, old Christmas Day, Dur Twelfth Day. 'i'he English custom of drawing Tweifth Night characters, that came down into this century, was in some sensé a survival from the customs out of which our early masques arose. Before its gênerai limitation to a few days before Ash VWednesday, Carnival began on the day after the Feast of Epiphany, and lasted until midnight on Shrove Tuesday, Lent beginning with Ash Wednesday. This ivhole time was, among the rich, a time of feasts. The rich began at Epiphany their season of festivity ; ivhîle those who had to eatn their livings were content with their own limitation of the costly season to the last week before Lent. There was at Carnival tîrae in the Itaiian citêes, more especially in Venice and in Florence, an almost unvaried form of song and dance by women habited to represent the Virgin. This early usage was developed into roany forma of song and dance, associated with many new inventions classical and mythological. The costly continuation of the outdoor niasquing by tlie men of highest rank in their own palaces, to close the day after their banqueting, was developed with great ingenulty at Florence at the Court of Lorenzo de' Medici. (j'he renaissance gave promi- N^ nence to classical mytholog^ Erablems and allégories were in highest favour, " Emblem," said Francis Bacon, " deduceth con, Google

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xil INTRODUCTION. ceptions inteUectual to images sensible, and that which is sensible more forcibly strikes the memory, and is more easily printed thaii that which is inteUectual." Tlius the dolphin and anchor device of the Aldine press was made to suggest on tltle pages union of quickness with weight and stability, and in the décoration of a masque such emblem work abounded. Masques were presented at the Court of Queen Elizabeth, although the Queen herself was not among the masquers ; and there is record of the planning of a masque, in September 1589, by order of the Queen, to grâce the marriage of King James "VI. of Scotland, who was to succeed her as James I. of England. King James was married in that year to Anne, second daughter of King Frederick II. of Denmark and Norway, the Queen Consort whose name frequently occurs in association with Ben Jonson's Masques. She was the good genius who gave him his prosperity as a masque writer. On occasion of her marriage, compliments from England were to be spoken by gentlemen of Elizabeth's Court, who took with them for the purpose this array of frippery, provided by Her Majesty's command, as signified to the office of the Revels by the Lord Treasurer, the Lord Chamberlain, and Mr. Vice- Chamberlain : — " A mask of six coats of purple gold tinsel, guarded" (trimraed) "with purple and black cloth of silver striped. Bases" (short garm en ts like kilts that hang from the waist to the knees) "of crimson cloth of gold, with pendants of mailed " (net worked) " purple silver tinsel, Two pair of sleeves to the same, of red cloth of gold, and four pair of sleeves to the same, of white cloth of copper, silvered. Six partlets " (neck luffs — the hen was called Dame Partlet from her ff f k f a l e) f purple cloth of silver knotted. Six head p h f f f loth of gold, knotted, and two of purple lo 1 f Id b n h d. Six feathers to the same head jjieces. Sx 1 ! e f f ur of orange cloth of gold, branched, and of \ pi nd wh cloth of silver, branched. Six visards, ad 1 ul h Id d. b k f o h-bearers of damask ; three of yellow, adh fdudd with red and yellow damask counter, Google

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INTRODUCTION. xiii changed. Six hats of crimson cloth of gold, and six feathers to the same. Six visards. " Four haïres " (sylvan goats' hair dresses) " of silk, and four garlands of flowers, for the attire of them that are to utter certain speeches at the showing of the same mask." Such entertainment seut from England would hâve been well pleasing to James and his bride. King James was given to luxurious pleasures, and Anne of Denmark, second child in a family of seven, as a lively Queen Consort, was afterwards found to delight much in masques and revels. She was a beautiful dancer, at a time when dancing was regarded as a Fine Art, and had also a beautiful handwriting. The name of Anna, by which she is known in Ben Jonson's Masques, is the form of her name which she herself preferred, and used in signatures. A foolish tradition says that she was so tenderly cared for at home that she was nine years old before she was allowed to move on her own feet. When she was but eleven years old, and King James twenty, the Danish Court had, through a great embassy about the restitution of the Orkney Islands, opened a question of marriage, with suggestions that such an alliance between Denmark and Scotland would cause the claim upon the Orkneys to be set aside. After many delays, the marriage was settled, and on the 20th of August 1589, Anne of Denmark was married by proxy at Copenhagen, and soon afterward set sail for Edinburgh, Queen Elizabeth's Masque was to make part of the rejoicing after her arrival, but a storm drove her ship to the coast of Norway, where she was detained, waiting for favourable winds. The storm that drove her aside on her way to King James "was alleged to have been made by the witches of Denmark, by the confession of some of them, when they were brought for that cause." As the Queen did not arrive at the expected time, there was no use for the six coats of purple tinsel and the bases of crimson cloth of gold. The winds that were against leaving Norway favoured voyage to its coast. King James, therefore, sailed off to find his bride. They met at Upslo (where Christiania afterwards was built by , Google

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xiv INTRODUCTION. Christian IV.), and were thete married on the 23rd of November, in Scottish forra, but French language, by a Scottish minister. The witid still was against passage to Scotland. The bride and bridegroom wiiitered, therefore, in Denmark, and were again married, according to Danish rites, at Kroiiienborg. They landed at Leith on May Day in 1590, Queen Anna being then a girl of sixteen. She had a brilliantly fair skin and yellow hair, but no great beauly of feature. Her eldest son, Prince Henry, was born at Stiriing on the igth of February 1594. Her daughter, the Princess Elizabeth, was born on the isth of August 1596. A second daughter, Margaret, who died in infancy, was born on the 24th of December 1598. Her second son, Charles, afterwards Charles the First, was born at DunfermUne on the igth of November lôoôî A fifth child was a son, Roberti born in 1601^ who died in infancy. The sixth and last was a daughter, Mary, born in 1Û05, who died in 1607. Appended to the Masques in this volume are severaî " Enteftainments" by Ben Jonson, which differ froni the Masques in presenting emblems, disguises, and verses of compliment eilher as pageants for the street, or as interludes intended to pay honour to the King and Queen. First we hâve Ben Jonson's part in the arrangement of inscriptions, cmblenis, allegorical groups, and Speeches of Gratulation for the pomp of King James's passage throiigh the streets of London to his coronation on the 2Sth of July 1603. Jonson was joined in this work with Thomas Dekker, who produced more than half the designs for the occasioBj each poet publishing his own part of the work. When the tinie came for display of the pomps, carefully prepared by poet and machinist, joy had been turned into mourning by the entry into London of a Pestilence. Eighe hundred and fifty seven persons died of the plague in London in the week of the coronation of Kîng James the First. For safeguard against spread of infection, the Londoners were forbidden by proclamation to corne to Westminster and see the pageants there. The "Maximus E.ex" of tije inscriptions was aman ofthirty, Google

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INTRODUCTION. xv seven, ivho représentée! the re&utts of a liigh culture of barren soil, for lie would liave been little better thaii a cunning idiot, strong in flcslily appctites, if George Buchatiati and other good scholars, careful of his éducation, had not succeeded in producing early in life tlie few changes necessary to transforini an idiot inio ' a pédant. His Majesty's consort, the "tanto vix raînor Anna vivo," ivas a Queen of nine and twenty, whose progress to London, before the coronalion there, had cost two thousand pounds for the mère charges of the lords and ladies in attendance on her. During that progress, when Her Majesty had reached Northampton, and was entertained by Sir Robert Spencer at Ahhorpe, there was produced for lier pleasure the entertainment of " The Satyr," which hère follows the record of Een Jonson's part in the Coronation pageanls and his "Panegyre" upon the King's iirst going to open Parliament. Een Jonson's entertainment of "The Satyr " {presented at Althorpe) is known also as the " Masque of the Fairies," or the "Masque of Oriaua," from the song in it which célébrâtes the Queen in lier progress as Oriana; — //itasi ariens Anna, says its author in a note. This pièce was placed by Ben Jonson among the Entertaînments written by him, not among the Masques, because it was a fairy disguisîng, planned to be shown in a spinet (a little wood) at Althorpe, through which the Queen and her eldest son, Prince Henry, then a boy in his tenth year, were to be brought, and in the course of which a jewel was to be presented to her in rcmembrance of her visit to Althorpe. That Saturday entertainment, with the Wondays m orris- dancing, the speech of Nobody, and the parting words from young gentlemen of the place, wliich will be found following one another on pages 40S to 417 of ihis volume, differed from the true Masque, like the next following Entertainment of " The Pénates," in the conditions tmder which it was presented. "The Pénates," — presented on May Day in the house and garden of Sir William Comwallis near Highgate,— was written for occasion of a visit paid to Sir William by King James with his Queen and Court, after Her Majesty iiad come to London, May herself sat in her bower, the birds, the flowers, and the mornîng breeze , Google

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xvi INTRODUCTION. sang welcome, and Pan offered his cup of greeting from a fountain that ran wine. The two reîTiaining entertaînments were both written foc Theobalds, Theobalds in Hertfordshire was a beautiful house inherited by Robert Cecil, Ead of Salisbury-, from his father, William Cecil, Lord Eurleigh. Robert Cecil had beeti kiiighted by Queen Elizabeth in 1591, at an eiertertainment given by Lord Burleigli to Her Majesty at Tlieobalds. ;\fter the accession of James I., Robert Cecil, who inherited great ivealth, was made Lord High Steward to Queen Anne of Denmark, and, foUowing other advancements in titular rank, he was created in May 1605 Earl of Salisbury and Knight of the Garter. In July 1606 the Queen Consort's brother, Christian IV. of Denmark, visited Englaiid, aîîd King James delivered himself up with his brother-in-law to a round of hospitable feastings. For a feast given to the two kings at Theobalds by Robert Cecil, Earl of Salisbury, Een Jonson planned the entertainment that will be found on pages 426-7 of thîs volume. History says that on this occasion the two kings went to bed drunk. King James had to be carried to bed in the arms of his courtiers, and King Christian blundered into the bed-chamber of fhe wife of the Lord Higb Admirai. Sir John Harrington, who was présent, reports, in his JViign . _ Aniiique, that on the same occasion " raen who had been shy of good liquor before, now wallowed in beastly delights ; the ladies abandoned their sobriety, and were seen to roll about in intoxication." Queen Anne of Denmark was not of the company, ^ King James liked himself so wel! at Theobalds that in the foUowing year, ifio;, he offered Robert Cecil the Queen's dower house of îlatfield in excliange for it. Tiie Earl of Salisbury,— whom the King called his pigniy, because his heigbt was under five feet three, through bodily deformities, — could not refuse ihe offer of his King, and the last of Ben Jonson's Entertainments (pages 428-30), — except two written for réceptions of Charles I. in 1633 and 1634 at Welbeck and Bolsover,— was that written to be presented to King James and Queen Anne on the 22nd of May 1Û07, when possession of Theobalds was formally delivered , Google

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INTRODUCTION, xvii to the Queen. There is, under loyal readiness, in the words spoken by the Genius of the place, a touch of the regret with which Lord Salisbury gave up his father's house for Hatfield. But the King's good-will must be preserved. In May of the next year he succeeded the Earl of Dorset as Lord Treasurer. He never lived at Hatfield, but began there the palatial building that was not completed when he died in May 1612, leaving about £38,000 to be cleared by sale of part of his estate. King James himself spent lavishly upon his pleasures, and Queen Anne was never out of debt. She spent on progresses — one royal progress of hers to Bristol is said to have cost thirty thousand pounds — on buildings, dresses, jewels, and on the production of these costly Masques. In 1611 she owed nine thousand pounds to her jeweller, and when she died of dropsy, in March 1619, her jewellery — much of it received in gifts — was valued at £400,000. It was also estimated that King James saved £60,000 a year by being freed from the expenses of his consort and her Court. But he missed her for her liveliness had made her a pleasant companion. Her luxury made her — 3 poets and architects — To Ben Jonson especially, but exclusively, she looked for the invention of her masques, and Inigo Jones, the great architect, not only for the planning of their costly machinery, but also for the direction of her building works at Greenwich and elsewhere. Inigo Jones was the son of Ignatius Jones, a clothworker in London, and he was of about the same age as Ben Jonson — one born in 1572, the other in 1573. He was apprenticed to a joiner, but showed genius as an artist. This won for him patrons, by whom he was sent to study art in Italy. The reputation he acquired at Venice, as an architect, caused Anne of Denmark's brother, King Christian, to invite him to Copenhagen, and established him there as his chief architect. King Christian of Denmark, like his sister, had a turn for building works. He put it afterwards to good use when Oslo, the old capital, was destroyed by fire, and he replaced it in 1624 with the modern city of Christiania. When King Christian visited England in 1606, Inigo Jones came with him, , Google

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xvUi INTRODUCTION. and was easily persuaded by King James's consort to remain in his own country and transfer his services as builder from her brother to herself, Ben Jonson's entertainments at Althorpe and elsewhere had commended him to the Queen's notice as a deviser of masques, and he had already produced at Court The Masque of Blackmores in the year before Inigo Jones returned to England. The chief composer of the music for Ben Jonson's Masques was Alfonso Ferrabosco, son of a famous Italian musician of like name, who had a pension granted to him by Queen Elizabeth in 1567, and who, twenty years later, went back to Italy and took service with the Duke of Savoy. Alfonso Ferrabosco, the younger, must have gone with his father to Italy, whence he returned to England. He was appointed under James I., on the 22nd of May 1605, to be Chamberlain of the Chapel Royal, and to be paid a year. He was dismissed the following second day of the month of March 1611, and within a year he had arranged for the performance of his masque, The Masque of the Inner Temple, because he felt sustained. The first day of June 1611, Google

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INTRODUCTION. xix the degree of Bachelor of Music at Oxford together with Thomas Morley in 1588, ^had been much abroad, and was liitenist to the King of Denmark at the beginning of King James's reign. In 1605 he dedicated to Anne of l)enmark Lachrymœ, or Seven Teares figursd in seaven passionate favans. In 1609 he had Jeft Denmark, and was living in Fetter Lane. He became lutenist to Lord Walden, eldest son of the Earl of Suffolk, but found llo encouragement at Court, for ail his skill as a composer and hîs "heavenly touch upon the lute." A chief inventor of the dances in Ben Jonson's Masques was Thomas Giles, aided by Jérôme Herne- Thomas Giles may hâve been a kinsman of Nathaniel Giles, a religious and learned musician, who died in 1C34. Nathaniel Giles wrote church music that was in very high esteem, and had a son who became canon of Windsor and prebendary of Worcester. Famé is not to be won at tiie point of the toe, and the name of Thomas Giles the dance-raaster is no longer insciibed in the temple of Famé, But nmch thought was spent in his days upon the invention of ; concerted pièces of dance, apatt from the lively movement of thei gaillarde and la volta that had corne in from Italy by way of France, whither they had been brought by Catharine de' Medid. Sir John Davies, who was King James's Attorney-General for Ireland, and who died in 1626, inscribed to Prince Charles, in 1622, his Orchestra, an unfmished poem, "expressing the Antiquity and Excellency of Dancing in a Dialogue between Pénélope and one of her Wooers." Sir John Davies had Court Masques in mind when he told the Prince that he gave his mind to ali he did — " And hence it is that ail your youthfu! train In activeness and grâce you do excel ; When you do courtly dancings entertain, Then dancïng's praise may be presented well." The world, said Sir John Davies, is called the world for being whided round in a dance. The sun "Doth dance his gaillard in his leman's sight, Both back, and forth, and sideways, pns=ing light," , Google

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INTRODUCTION. " What are breath, speech, echoes, miisic, winds. But dancings of the air in sundiy kinds." Een Jonson's first Masque, TA^ Masque of Blackness, was produced on Twelfch Night in 1605, at the beginniig of the old Carnival time, the usual date for the beginning of such Revels. The four year old Prince Charles, then a sickly child, who had been brought to England from Dunferniline in the preceding sumraer, ivas on that day formally instalied as Duke of York. It was the tinie also of the marriage of Sir Philip Herbert to the Lady Susan Vere. It had pleased the Queen's faicity, by way of change from her fair ivory skin, to masquerade on that occasion with eleven of her ladies, as négresses. Siie danced, it is said, with the Spanish ambassador, who, when he klssed Her Majesty's hand, was not sure wliat might becorae the colour of his lips. The Princess Mary, who died in her chîldhood, was born on the7th of the next foUowing Aprîl. The masque of the preceding year had been furnîslied by Samuel Daniel as The Vision of ike Tvjdve Goddesses, when the Queen had appeared as Pallas, the Counless of Suffolk as Juno, Lady E.ich as Venus, the Countess of Bedford as Diana, the Countess of Derby as Proserpine, Lady Walsingham as Astrœa, Lady Elîzabeth Howard as Thetis, and Lady Susan Vere as Flora There were only four iadies in Ben Jonson's masque who had not been seen the year before in Daniel's. Among the Royal MSS. in the British Muséum is a copy of The Masque of Blackness in Ben Jonson's handwriting. The machinery of the masque was thus described by Sir Dudley Carlton ; " There was a great engine at the lower end of the room which had motion, and in it were the images of sea-horses, with other terrible fisiies, which were ridden by tlie Moors. The indecoruni was that there was ali fish, and no water. At the farther end was a great shell, in the form of a scallop, wherein were four seats. On the lowest sat the Queen with my lady Bedford : on the rest were placed the ladie? Suffolk, Derby, &c. On St, John's Day we had the marriage of Sir Philip Herbert , Google

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INTRODUCTION. xxi ,ind Lady Susan performed at Whitehall with ail the honours that could be done a great favourites." Next year came Inigo Jones to London, who provided the machinery for Ben Jonson's Masque of Christ m as, 1606, the Hymenai for the marriage of young Robert Devereux, third Earl of Essex, who, by desire and arrangement of the King's, was married at the age of fourteen to Frances Howard, younger daughter of the Earl of Suffolk. That was the unhappy marriage ended in 1613 by a divorce and the lady's marriage to the King's favourite, Robert Carr, who was created Earl of Somerset, The Barrkrs followed on the night after the 77th Masque of Hymen. The Masque of Beaniy, produced at Court in Christmas 1608, met the Queen's wish for a sequel to The Masque of Blackness, after which, therefore, it is placed. The next masque in the series, The Hue and Cry after Cupid, was presented at Whitehall on Shrove Tuesday 1608, with especial pomp, upon the marriage of Sir John Ramsay, who was at the beginning of the reign the King's chief favourite. It was he who had, as the story went, being then his henchman, searched for King James in Gowrie House, found him in the clutch of Alexander Ruthven, rescued him, and stabbed the aggressor. For the aid then given, to which Ben Jonson refers in the masque (page 94 of this volume), the King made Ramsay Viscount Haddington, and he was now married, by the King's desire, to "the Maid of the Red Cliff" — Elizabeth, daughter of Robert Ratcliffe, Earl of Sussex. Towards the end of James's reign Ramsay was made an English peer as Earl of Holderness. The Masque of Queens is, like The Masque of Blackness (which is there called only The Twelfth Nights Beveils), to be found in Ben Jonson's own handwriting among the Royal MSS. in the British Museum, where it includes the Dedication to Prince Henry. This masque was presented at Court on the end of February 1609 (New Style). In a brief official note of extraordinary payments at Court to the end of the year 1609, there is an entry of £,42\^ for the cost of masques. On the 4th of June 1610, Prince Henry, then in his sixteenth year (he was born on , Google

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xxii INTRODUCTION. the 15th of February 1595), was formally created Prince of Wales, and on the night of the following day there was a Court Masque on the occasion, of which Ben Jonson was not the author. It was the Tet/iys Festival of Samuel Daniel. Daniel, who, in 1600, became tutor to Lady Anne Clifford, then in her eleventh year, had some office at Court as a licenser of plays, and was in the Queen's service as Groom of the Privy Chamber. In verses to the Queen, he speaks of himself as I who " By that most blessed hand sustained, In quietness do eat the bread of rest." Already he was living much at his farra, called Ridge, near Beckington, in Somerset, to which he finally retired, and where he died in 1619. Besides his Fisiu?i of the Twelve Goddesses, already mentioned, Daniel had produced for the Queen's pleasure a "pastoral tragi-comedy," The Queen's Ar(adia, iTS%tnted to Her Majesty and her Ladies by the University of Oxford at Christ Church in August 1605. Tetkys Festival, or the Queen's Wake, produced in 1610, at the Cr ation of Prince Henry, Prince of Wales, was followed by only one more pi ce from Daniel,— not a masque, but another "pastoral tragi-comedy," in live acts, — Hymen's Triumph, acted at Court on occasion of the marriage of Lord Iloxburgh. Ben Jonson's Masque of Oberon?t, preceded by The Barriers, was written for Prince Henry, and produced on the 1st of January 1611 (New Style). At the same Christmas time, Beaumont's _ masques of Love ^Sdzim/n Insurance and Fully, and Love Resiored, were produced ^ fOTjhe _ Queen a John More, writing to Sir R. Winwood on the 15th of December 1610, records of the pr paration of these pi ces for the coming festivities : " Yet doth the Prince nake but one masque, and the Queen but two, which doth cost Her Majesty but j 600; neither do I see any likelihood of any further extraordinary expense that this Christmas wilt bring." In the course of the next year the Challenge at Tilt was produced at Court. In October 1612 the Elector Palatine of the Rhine came to , Google

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INTRODUCTION. Kxiii be niarried to the Princess EHizabeth. Prince Henry, at the âge of nineteen, died of typhoid fever on the 6th of the next folloiving November. The days of mourning for the death — a mourning which Prince Henry's character had made sincère and national — clouded the first iveeks of rejoicing for the marriage, There were no masques till Shrove Tuesday, when the Court produced a masque by Dr. Thomas Campion, The Lordf Masque. There was a masque also written by George Chapman, produced by the Middle Temple and Lincoln's Inn, with another by Francis Beaumont, produced by the Inner Temple and Gray's Inn, Inigo Jones providing the ' machinery and décorations for ail three, Ben Jonson's Irish Masque was presented at Court on the spth of December 1613, three nights after a masque by Campion on the marriage of Carr, Earlof Somerset, with the Countess of Essex, who had by a majorîty of seven to five obtained a decree of nullity of marriage with young Robert Devereux on the zsth of September. Daniel's Hymstis Triumph, on the marriage of Lord Eoxburgh to Mrs. Drummond, foUowed at Court on the 3rd of. ,February 1614. A Court Masque by Ben Jonson was produced j"~-' on Twejfh Night 1615, Mercury Vindicaied from the Akhemists. Inigo Jones, ivho was in Italy from 1612 to 1615, did not design the machinery. Then foUowed The Golden Age Resioied, twice acted, on New Yeat's Day and Twelfth Day j6i6 {New Style); The Masque of Christmas, on Twelfth Night 1617, repeated on the 1 9th of January ; and The Masque of Lelhe, for the entertainment of the French Ambassador, on the aznd of February 1617. In March 1617 King James set out for Scotland, and reached Edinburgh in May. He took with him the children of the chape), with other players and singers, for his entertainment. The Scots were surprised at his pleasure in shows, and he was surprised at the Scots' want of wit for the invention of them. At Linlîthgow they entertained him wkh a hoUow red hon in plaster, that had a schoolmaster inside, James Wiseman, who. spoke for the beast in manner foUowing : — , Google

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xxiv INTRODUCTION. " Tiirice royal sir, hère I do you beseech, Who art a iion, liear a lion's speech — A miracle, for since the days of ^sop No lion till thèse limes liis voice dared taise iip To such a Majesty. Then, King of Men, The King of Beasts speaks to thee from Jiis den, Who (though he now be hère enclosed in plaster), When he is free, is Lithgow's wise schoolmaster." His father, no doubt, was a joiner, anJ his iiname was Snug ; he is in Shakespeare's Cbronicle. OnTve\ithKight i6i8 {NewSty\e), TA£ Fhton û/B^iig/ii, cMed also TÂe Prim's Masque, was produced, and repeated on Sbrove Tuesday. Prince Charles was a chief aclor in ît, and it was his " first exercise in that kind." Queen Anna's days of heahli were gone. She died on the snd of Mardi 1619, and after long lying in state, was buried on the i3th of May. Ben Jonsoii's next masque, Phasure Reconcihd to Virtie, was produced . . on Tweifh Night 1619, and repeated on Shrove Tuesday, when , a' it bad a new Introduction writteii as Antinnasque, The Honour qf ' Waks. The News from the New World in the Moon also was presented twice before King James, on Tweifh Night and Shrove Tuesday 1621; and it was foUowed in i6zi by the Masque of Gipsies Mctamorphosed, in which His Majesty found great delight- ' It was presented to him twice in August at Burleigh on the Hill, and Belvoir Castle, and once in September at Windsor, In October — of this year, 1621, King James, by letters patent, granted to Ben Jonson the reversion of the office of Master of the Revels, to be held for life, " from and after the death of Sir George Bue and Sir John Ashley, or as soon as the office should become vacant by résignation, forfeiture, or surrender." A letter written by Joseph Mead, on the ijth of September 1621, shows that at this time I Ben Jonson, by the help of friends whom he got to beg him off, ^ ■ narrowly escaped being knighted. On the three next foUowing Tweifh Nights, Ben Jonson prodt:ced at Court his three next foUowing Masques — The Masque of Augurs, on Tweifh Night 1622, repeated on the 6th of May ; Time F/'wa'iVfl/îrf, of whîch the production was postpoued from Tweifh Night to Sunday, the , Google

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INTRODUCTION. \xv i9tli of January 1623, when the French Arabassador was présent ; and Nepinne's Trinmph on tJie Relum of Albion. Albion , was "Baby Charles," the Prince of Wales, who, on the lyth of February 1623, had gone off ivith Buckingham as John and Thomas Smith, disgiisid in beards — " s'veet boys," as the King called them, "and dear venturous knights, worthy to be put in a new rornanse " — to see the Spanish Infanta, Donna Maria. Neptune restored them safely to land at Portsmouth on the sth of October. Ben Jonson's masque was not acted on Twelfth Night because the King was absent It was deferred till the next Sunday, the gth of January. There was one more masque of Ben Jonson's, Fan^s Anniversary, presented before King James. It was in the last year of the King's life. James died at Theobalds on the z-ji\\ of Mardi 1625, and at the court gâte of that house Charles the First was proclaimed King. King Charles lived much at Theobalds, which was about twelve miles from London north of the roid to Wire Under the Commonwealth the who e hou e ex ej. he 00 n which James I. died, and a few oon s ne o e o be broken up for building material. 'What had been lef s and ^ in 1650 was cleared away in 1765 and new houses we e u In 1625 Ben Jonson had a st oke of pa sy f o v c e recovered enough to produce in 16 6 e an n a ue of Jo tl with the masque of The Fortunate I Ne ec a Cou d failing heaith then caused him to be silent untii 1630. In January 1630, after having ceased to write plays for the theatie since the year of Shakespeare's déath, rGi6, he produced the play of The Neiv Inn. It fell on evîl times. But King Charles sent him a T hundred pounds as a présent, and in March 1630 turned marks I into pounds in the renewai of King James's pension of a hundred marks to Ben Jonson, and added to it an annual tierce of canary. The King had also coçmiissioned him to work again with Inigo Jones in the production of a Masque at Court, the resuit being Loi'e's Trhtmph ihrougk Callipolis, produced on Twelfth Night, and foUowed on Shrove Tuesday, 1630, by Chloridia. That was ,
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INTRODUCTION. his last masque. His wife was dead, his children were deSd, and -■ he was "sick and sad." Oilily, he said, there was no paUy in his brain. He produced on the public stage anotber play, T/ie MagnUic Lady, \\ October 1632, and his last play, The Taie ofa Tui), in 1633. He died on the 6th of August 1637. -^ y Google

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A COMMENT ON BEN JONSON'S MASQUES By William Gifford. The Masque, as it attained its highest degree of excellence in the hands of Jonson, admitted of dialogue, singing, and dancing. These were not independent of one another, as in the entertainments of the old court, but combined, by the introduction of some ingenious fable, into an harmonious ivhole. The ground- ^ work was assumed at will ; but our author, to whom the whole mythology of Greece and Rome lay open, generally drew his personages from that inexhaustible treasury of élégance and beauty. Having formed the plan, he called in the aid of the sister arts : for the essence of the masque was pomp and glory, and it could only breathe in the atmosphère of a court. Thus, while the stage was in a state of absolute iiiidity, movable scenery of the most costly and splendid kind was lavished on the masque, the most celebrated masters were employed on the songs and dances, and all that the kingdora afforded of vocal and instrumental excellence was employed to embellish the exhibition. Thus magnificently constructed, the masque was not committed to ordinary performers. It was composed, as Lord Bacon says, for princes, and by princes it was played, The prime nobility of both sexes, led on by J n dh'Q tkpntl Ives the respective characters by q d h ther a nobler display of g d l d l ty b held than appeared in the M f J These entertainments were p b b y d p f l but the dialogue, and b l l hd bh dpd to the fable, and not q d h mu h dyadp ice, were executed by l l Th kiU b hich , Google

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xxviii BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. these ornaments were designer], and the inexpressible grace with which they were executed, appear to have left a vivid impression on the poet's mind ; and therefore is, accordingly, no part of his description in which he seems to labour so much for adequate language to mark his admiration as that of the dances. " in cui-ious biots and mazes so, The Spring, at first, was caught to go ; And Zephyr, when he came to woo His Flora, had their motions too : And thus did Venus learn to lead The Italian brawls, and so to tread As if the wind, not she, did walk, Nor pressed a flower, nor bowed a stalk." It is after witnessing the "measures" here so beautifully delineated that Aurora thus interrupts the performers^ " I was not wearied:- where I lay, By frozen Tithon's side, to-night, Than I am willing now to stay And be a part of your delight : But I am urged by the Day, Against my will!, to bid you come away," While Jonson thus laboured to perfect the more elegant parts of these gay fancies, he did not forget to provide amusements of another kind, which he called Antimasques (parodies, or opposites of the main Masques), borrowed, it would seem, from the old masquerade, and already familiar to the people. These were calculated to diversify the entertainment, and to afford a breathing-time to the principal performers. The poet was here tied to no rules ; he might be as wild and extravagant as he pleased: the whole world of fancy was before him, "Satyres, Fooles, Wildemen, Antiques, Ethiopes, Pigmies, and Beastes," as Lord Bacon has it (with an eye perhaps to our author), came trooping at his call. These were probably played by the menials of the palace, assisted by actors from the regular theatres. In this part of the plot Jonson stands almost alone ; his antimasques are not, like those of his contemporaries, mere extravagancies, independent , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. xx\ of the main storj'. Generally speaking, they serve to promote o Ulusirate it, honever fantaslic they appear, and are not unfre quently the vehicle of useful satircj conveyed wîtti equal freedom and humour. 'Whatever they were, however, they were the occasion of much mirth : they were eagerly " hearkened after," as the cook says in Nepiune's Triumph, and always received with pleasure. In thèse devices, as has been already obseired, our author took grcrit delight, and during the hfe of his royal patron, never failed to exert his best faculties on the composition of them. " Had nature/" says Cumberland, "been as hberal in her gifts to Jonson as learning was in opening her stores to his acquirements, the ivorld might liave seen a poet to whom there had been noihing since the days of Homer, aut simile aut seciindiim." But nature had been no stepmother to Jonson; and when the critic adds, that the poet " stocked his mind ivith such a mass of olher men's thoughts that his imagination had not power to struggle through the crowd," he does not perceive that he has taken up a différent question, and proved no part of what he supposed himself to hâve dcedied. But, omitting the considération of this, whatever may be the case of the poet in his severer studies, in his Masques his imagination is neither oppressed nor obscured. In thèse, he makes his appearance like his own Delight, "accorapanied with Grâce, Love, Harmony, Revel, Sport, and Laughter." If, as the critic will hâve ît, he was a "hterary behemoth," it must be granted that hère, at least, he writked kis îithe proboscis with playfulness and ease. His tinbounded learning is merely an adjunct to his fancy. His mythological personages, atnid the most scrupulous préservation of their respective attributes, move with etasticity and vigour; and whiie the dialogue is distinguished by a masculine strength and freedom, the lyrical part of thèse gay pastimes is clothed with ail the richness and luxuriance of poetry. Araspes, the friend and confidant of Cynis, could only account for his perfidy to the man whom he loved and revered, by supposing that he had two soûls, one promptîng him to evil, the other to good. A notion of a similar kind will , Google

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XXX BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. sometimes suggest itself to the reader of Jonson. In his tragédies he was cautious and strict, tremblingly apprehensive of straying from the bounds of regularity, and constantly rejecting every idea, which was not supplied by the authorities before him. In some of his comédies too, and in several of his longer poems, the same hardness and severity are displayed; he perseveres in the ungrateful task of compression till the inner parts of his machinery are deprived of play, and the whole stiffened, cramped, and impaired; but no sooner has he taken down his lyre, no sooner touched on his lighter pièces, than all is changed as if by magic, and he seems a new person. His genius awakes at once, his imagination becomes fertile, ardent, versatile, and excursive; his taste pure and elegant; and all his faculties attuned to sprightliness and pleasure. ,
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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF BLACKNESS, PERFORMED AT THE
COURT AT WHITEHALL, ON THE TWELFTH-NIGHT, 1605. Since
these spectacles was such in the performance, as, could those hours have
lasted, this of mine, now, had been a most unprofitable work. But when it is
the fate even of the greatest and most absolute monarchs, to need and borrow a
life of posterity, little had been done to the study of magnificence in these,
if presently with the rage of the people «ho, as a part of greatness, are
privileged by custom to deface their carcasses, the spirits had also perished.
In duty therefore to that Majesty, who gave them their authority and grace,
and no less than the most royal of predecessors deserves eminent
celebration for these solemnities, I add this later hand to redeem them as
well from ignorance as envy, two common evils, the one of censure, the
other of oblivion. Pliny, Solinus, Ptolemy, and of late Leo the African,
remember unto us a river in Ethiopia famous by the name of Niger; of
which the people were called Nigritæ, now Negroes, and are the blackest
nation of the world. This river taketh spring out of a certain lake, eastward;
and after a long race, falleth into the western ocean. Hence, because it was
Her Majesty's will to have them blackmoors at first, the invention was
derived by me, and presented thus ; First, for the scene, was drawn a
landscape (landscape) consisting of small woods, and here and there a void
place 3 Nat. Hist. 1. 5, c. a, Poly. Hist. c. 40 and 43. 5 Lib. 4, c. j. *
Descrip, Afric. ' Some take it to be the same with Nilus, which is by Lucan
called Mêlas, signifying Niger. However Pliny in the place above noted.
halh ihî : Nigri fluvio eadem ratura, que Nilo, eaiamutii, papyrum, et
easdem gignii animanles. See Solinus above-mentioned. , Google

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36 BEN yONSON-S MASQUES. filled with huntings ; which falling, an artificiel sea was seen to shoot forth as if it flowed to the land, raised with ivaves which seemed to move and in sonie places the billows to break, as imitating that orderly disorder which is common in nature. In front of this sea were placed six tritons,^ in moving and sprightly actions, their upper parts human, save that their hairs were blue, as partaking of the sea-colour ; their desinent parts fish, mounted above their heads, and ail varied in disposition. Fram their backs were borne out certain light pièces of taffata, as if carried by the wind, and their music made out of wreathed shells. Eehind thèse, a pair of sea-maids, for song, were as conspicuously seated; between which, two great sea-horses, as bîg as the life, put forth themselves, the one niounting aloft, and writhing his head from the other which seemed to sink forward; so intended for variation, and that the figure behind might come off better : upon their backs, Oceanus and Niger were advanced.^ Oceanus presented in a human form, the colour of his flesh blue, and shadowed with a robe of sea-green ; his head grey, and horned,^ as he is described by the ancients: his beard of the hke mixed colour : he was garlanded with alga, or sea-grass; and in his hand a trident. Niger, in form and colour of an ^Ethiop ; his hair and rare beard curled, shadowed with a blue and bright mantle : his front, nèck, and wrists adorned with pearl, and crowned with an artificial wreath of cane and paper-rush. Thèse induced the masquers, which were twelve nymphs, negroes, 1 The form of thèse tritons, wilh their trumpels, you may read lively described in Ov, Met. lib. i, CœtuJeum Trilona vocal, Se. ; and in Viig. ^neid. 1. lo. Hune vehil immnnîs triton, et seguent. ' Ltieian in PHTOP. AtSair. présents Nilus so, equo fluvialili insidentem. And Statius Neptune, in Theb. ' Tbe ancients induced Oceanus always with a bull's head : Proplet lini ventonun, à quibus incilalur, et impcllltur : vel quia lauris similem fremitum emittat ; vcl quia tanquam (aurus furibundus, in littora feralur. Euripid, inOresl., 'IJAr^avos w raupiKpiwos 6,yKa\ais i^unriin; jtunXfi x^o"- ^" rivers sometimes were Eocalled. Look Virg. de Tiberi et Eridano. Georg. 4. -Eneid. 8, Hor. Car. hb. 4. ode r4, and Euripid. in lone. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF BLACKNESS. 37 and the daughters of Niger, attended by so many of the Oceania;^ which were their light-bearers. The masquers were placed in a great concave shell, like mother of pearl, curiously made to move on those waters and rise with the billow ; the top thereof was stuck with a cheveron of lights, which, indented to the proportion of the shell, struck a glorious beam upon them, as they were seated one above another ; so that they were all seen, but in an extravagant order. On sides of the shell did swim six huge sea-monsters, varied in their shapes and dispositions, bearing on their backs the twelve torch-bearers, who were planted there in several grâces ; so as the backs of some were seen ; some in purple, or side ; others in face ; and all having their lights burning out of whelks, or murex-shells. The attire of the masquers was all the same, without difference : the colours azure and silver ; but returned on the top with a scroll and antique dressing of feathers, and jewels interlaced with ropes of pearl. And for the front, ear, neck, and wrist, the ornament was of the most choice and orient pearl : best setting off from the black. For the light-bearers, sea-green, waved about the skirts with gold and silver ; their hair loose and flowing, gyrlanded with seagrass, and that stuck with branches of coral. These thus presented, the scene behind seemed a vast sea and united with this that flowed forth ; from the termination or horizon of which, being the level of the state which was placed in the upper end of the hall, was drawn by the lines of perspective, the whole work shooting downwards from the eye; which décorum made it more conspicuous, and caught the eye afar off with a wandering beauty ; to which was added an obscure and cloudy night-piece, that made the whole set off So much for the bodily part, which was of ^faster Inigo Jones's design and act. By this, one of the tritons, with the two sea maids, began to sing to the others' loud music, their voices being a tenor and two trebles. And Teihys. See Hesiod. in Thegon., Orph. in y Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES; Sound, Sound aloud The welcome
of tñie orient flood into the west ; Fñiir Niger,! gon [q great Oceanus, Now
honoured thus, With ail his beauteoiis race : Who, though but black in face,
Yet are they bright, AiidfuU of lifcandlight, To prove tbat beauty best
Wliich not the colour but the feature Assures unto the Oaa. Be silent, now
the ceremony's doue, And, Niger, say, how comes it, lovely son, That thoTi,
the jEthiop's river, so far east, Alt seen to fall into the exlremest west Of me,
the king of floods, Oceanus, And in mine empire' h l h My ceaseless entrent
m d d To see thy labour, th h y l d MiK thy îresh billow h y b k h ;^ And, in
the sweetnes h hj d d To thèse far distant ad q l l d k This squaréd circle of
l l b d Niger. Divine Oce II That, since the immortal soûls of créatures
mortal Mix with their bodies, yet reserve for ever A power of séparation, I
should sever i Ail rivers are said to be Ihe sons of the Océan ; for, as the
ancienls ihought, out of the vapolirs exhaled by the heal of Ihe sun, rivers
and fonntains wera begotlen. And both by Otpñ. in Hyni, and Homer, //, f,
Oceanus is celsbrated tanquam jiater, et orïgo diis, et rebtiB, quin nihil sine
humectatione nascitut, aut pulreacñi. 2 There wants not enough. in nature, to
aulhorise this part of our Sction, in ^eparatlng Niger from the océan, (beside
the fable ofAlpheus, and that, to which Virgil ailudes of Arethirsa, in his lo
Eclog. Sic tihi, cuni fluctus subter labêre Sicanos, Doris amata suara non
inlermisceat undara.) , Google

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THE MASQIB OF BLACKNBSS My fresh streams from thy
brackish, like thmcers fixed, Though, with thy po«erful saltnes';, thiis far
mixed. Virtue, though chained to earth, will 'itiU h\ e free; And hell itself
must yield to industrv Offea. But what's the end of thy Herculean labours,
Extended to thèse calm and blessed shores ? Niger, 'i'o do a kînd and careful
father's part, In satisfyîng every pensive heart Of thèse my daughters, my
most lovéd birth : Who, though they were the first formed dames of earth ^
And in whose sparkling and refulgent eyes The glorious sun did still delight
to rtse ; Though he, the best judge, and most formai cause Of ail dames'
beauties, in their firm hues draws Signs of his fervent'st love, and thereby
shows That in their black the perfect'st beauty grows ; Since the fixt colour
of their curléd hair, Whîch is the highest grâce of dames most fair. No cares,
no âge, can change, or there dîsplay The fearful tincture of abhorréd grey ;
Since Death herself {herself being pale and blue) Can never alter their most
faithful hue : AU which are arguments to prove hoiv far Their beauties
conquer in great beauty's war ; And more, how near dîvinity they be That
stand from passion or decay so free. Yet, since the fabulous voices of some
few Poor brain-sick men, styled poets hère with you. Hâve, with such envy
of their grâces, sung , The painted beauties other empires sprung ; ' Letting
their loose and wingéd fictions fly To infect ail climates, yea, our purity ; As
of one Phaëton,* that fired the world 1 Resfl Diod. SicHl. !ib. 3. Il is i-dl
under i!i^ =auih, were thï fir? = Noiîssima fabula, Oi-id. Met. li , Google

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o BEN yONSON'S MASQUES: And that, before his heedless
fiâmes were hurled About the globe, the ^thiops were as fair As other
dames; now black, with black despair: And in respect of their complexions
changed, Are eachwhere, since, for luckless créatures ranged ; ' Whicli,
when my daughters heard, {as women are Most jeaîous of their beauties)
fear and care Possessed them whole; yea, and believing them,^ they wept
such ceaseless tears into my stream -' ■ That it hath thus far overflowed his
shore ■ : ' To seek them patience : who have since, e'ermore As the Sun
riseth,' charged his burning throne With volhes of revihngs ; 'cause he shone
On their scorched cheeks with such intemperate fires. And other dames
made queens of ail desires. To frustrate which strange error, oft I sovight,
Tho' most in vain, against a settled thought As women's are, till they
confirmed at length By miracle, what I, with so much strength Of argument
resisted ; else they feigned ; For in the lake where their first spring they
gained. As they sat coohng their soft hmbes, one night, Appeared a face, ail
drcomfused with hght; (And sure they saw't, for ^thiops ' never dream)
Wherein they might decipher through the stream. These words i That they a
land must fortiiwith seek, Whose terminatioii, of the Greek, Soimds Tania ;
where bright Sol, that het Their bloods, doth never rise or set,^ 1 Alluding
to that of Juïtna!, Satyr. 5, Ef cui per mediam îiolis occurreri a The poets. '
A ciiBtom of the ^fhiops, notable in Herod. and Diod. Sic. See Plin. Nat
[ist. lib. 5, cap. 8. ' Plin, Nat. Hist. lib. 5, cap. S. s ConsuU with Taoitus, in
vita Agric. and Ihe Paneg. ad Constant. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF BLACKNESS. 41 But in his joiirney passeth
by, And leaves that climate of the sky To conifort of a greater light, Who
forms ail beauty wiîh his sight. In searchli of tiis, hâve we three prinedoms
past, That speak out -Tania in their accents last ; Black Mauritania, first ;
and secondly, ^ . • ' Swatth Lusitania; next we dîd descry ' ', Rich Aquîtania
: and yet cannot find / The place unto thèse longing nymphs desi^ned.
Instruct and aid me, great Oceanus, IVliat land is this that now appears to us
? Ocea. This land, that lifts into the temperate air His snowy cliff, is Albion
the fait ; ^ ' So called of Neptune's son,^ who ruleth hère : \ For whose dear
guard, myself, four thousand year, Since old Deucalion's days, hâve walked
the roimd About his empire, proud to see him crowned Above my waves. Ai
this the Mmn vias discovered in the upper pari of the hotise, triumphant ifi a
silver Ihrone, made in fig^tre of a pyramis. Her gannenis white and silver,
the di-essing of her head antique, and cro-wned ■wiik a luMtnary, or sphère
of light : ■which striking on the clouds, and heîghtened -with silver,
reflected as natural clouds do by the splendour of the moon. The heaven
about her was vatdted with bitte silk, and set •niilh stars of silver, which had
in them iheir several lights buniing. The sudden sight of which made Niger
to interrript Oceanus with this présent passion. O see, our silver star, IVhose
pure, auspicious lîght greets us thus far ! Great ^.thîopia goddess of our
shore,^ Since with particular worship we adore ' OrpUeus, in his Argonaul. ,
calls it K.tvKâiov xi?""s AUuding 10 the lighl of slyling princes afier ihe
name of Iheir prinedoniB : / .C>-^'^--iidsibw-byGoOQlc

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BEN WNSOS S \I4SQUES. Thy gène l b ghtne l t p t lar giace
Shine on mj l u d ught hew the place Which lo g tb l ng g g d their eyes to
see, Beautify h n l h l ng h deîfied thee. ^fÂi. N be I d rn thy native cheer.
Thy daught l b u h th period hère, And so th} I w th t b ght face Reflected
hy th l k h h tl y race Read my t In wh h k lî Pythagoras First taught t m n
by b ate glass. This blessed isle doth with that Tania, end, Which there they
saw inscribed, and shall extend Wished satisfaction to their best desires.
Eritannia, which the triple world admires, This isle hath now recovered for
her name ; Where reign those beauties that with so much famé The sacred
Muses' sons hâve honoured. And from bright Hesperus to Eous spread. With
that great name Britannia, tliis blest isle Hath won her ancient dignity, and
style, A WORLD DiviDED FROM THE WORLD : and tried The abstract
of it, in his gênerai pride. For were the world, with ail his wealth, a ring,
Britannia, whosc new name makes ail tongues sing, Might be a diamant
worthy to inchase in it : Ruled by a son, that to this height doth grâce it ;
■ Whose beams shine day and night, and are of force To blanch an ^thîop,
and revive a corse. His light sciential is, and, past mère nature, Can salve
the mde defects of every créature. Cal! forth thy honoured daughters then :
And îet them, 'fore the Britain men, Indent the land, with those pure traces
They flow with, in their native grâces. Invite them boldly to the shore ;
Their beauties shall be scorched no more : , Google

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7 " TUE MASQUE OF BLACKNESS. 43 This sun is temperate,
and refines AU things on which his radiance shines. //^re the Tritons
soanded, and they danced on sJtore, evéry couple^ as they ad-uanced,
severally frisenting their fans : in one of '.vhich were inscribed tktir mixt
names, in. the other a mute hieroglyphic, expressing their mixed gitaliUes.^
Their oivn single dancs ended, as they ivere about to make cîiôice of their
meii: one, from the sea, ivas heard to call them with this CHARM, siiiig by
a ténor voice. Come away, corne away, We grow jealous of your stay ; If
you do not stop your ear, We shall hâve more cause to fear Syrens of ihe
land, than they To doubt the Syrens of the sea. I-fere they âanced -with their
men ssveral measieres and corantos. AU which ended, they -were again
accited to sea, ■with a sonG of two trebles, -whase cadences were iterated
by a double écho from several parts of the land. Daughters of the subtie
flood, Do not iet earth longer entertaîn you ; 1 Ech. Let earth longer
entertain you. 2 Ech. Longer entertain you. 'Tis lo them enough of good,
Thaï you give this liitle hope to gain you, I Ech. Give this little hope to gain
you. 2 Ech. Little hope to gain you. If they love, You shall quicHy see J For
when to flight you move, They'U follow you, the more you flee. I Ech.
Follow vou. the more you flee, 2 Ech. The more you flee. If not, impute it
each to other's mafter ; They are but earth, and what you vowed was waier. I
Ecli. And what you vowed was iiater. 2 Ech. You vowed was water. jghl
from th? jEthiopiar , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES: jËthi. Enough, bright nymphs, the night grows old, And we are grieved we cannot hold Vou longer light ; but comfort take, Your father only, to ihe lake Shali make returti : yourseives, with feasts, Must bere remain the Ocean's guests. Nor sball this,veil the sun hath cast Above your blood, more summers last, For which you shall observe thèse rites : Thirteen times thriocj on thirteen nigbts, (So often as I fill my sphère With glorious bght throughout the year) You sball, when ail tbing else do sleep Save your chaste thoughts, with révérence, steep Your bodies in that purer brine, And wholesome dew, call'd ros-marine : Then with that soft and gentler foam, Of which the océan yet yields some Whereof, bright Venus, beauty's queen, Is said to hâve begotten been, You shall your gentler limbs o'er-lave, And for your pains perfeciion hâve ; So that, this night, the year gone round, You do again salute this ground ; And in the beams of yond' bright sun, Your faces dry, — and ail is done. At ■wkich, in a dance, they returned to sea, wJiere tJiey took lhdr shell, and - with ihùfuU song 'uient oui. Now Dian, with her buming face, Déclines apace ; By which our waters know To ebb, that late did flow. Eack seas, back nymphs ; but with a forward gi:ice, Keep still your révérence to ihe place ; And shout with joy of favour, you hâve won. In sight of Albion, Neptunés son. y Google

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THE MASQUE OF BLACK NESS. 45 So eaded ihe Jirst
Masqut; -which, beside ihe singiilar grâce of music and dances, had tke
success in the nobility of performance, as notking nesds io tke illustraliot bu
ry by •whom it vias personated. K. Herbert s. OF DeKBY if suffouc 1.
Bevill . 1, Effingham ius, Veee \. WALSiNGHAM , EUPHOKIS, AGLAIA,
DIAPHANE, EUCAMPSE, OCYTE, KATHARE, NOTIS, PSYCHROTE,
GLYCYTE, MAI^CIA, BARYTE, PERIPHERE, |~ The Salamandre
simple. rs DORIS, CYDIPPE BEROE, IANTHE, PETRAEA, GLAÛCE
ACASTE, LYCORIS. OCYRHOE, TYCHE, CLYTIA, PLEXAURE. '
Hesiod. in Theog. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF BEAUTY. In a robe of russet and white mixt, full and bagged ; his hair and beard rough and horrid; his wings grey, and full of snow and icicles ; his niantle borne from him with wires, and in several puffs; his feet^ ending in serpents' taiis; and in his hand a leafless branch laden with icicles. But before, in the midst of the hall, to keep the stale of the feast and season, I had placed Januarv ^ in a throne of silver ; his robe of ash-colour, long, fringed with silver; a white mantle; his wings white, and his buskins ; in his hand a lanrel-bough ; upon his head an anademe of laurel, fronted with the sign Aquarius, and the character ; who, as Boreas blustered forth, discovered himself, Boreas. Which, among thèse, is Albion, Neptune's son ? Januaritis. What ignorance dares make that question ? ' Would any ask, who Mars were in the wars, Or which is Hesperus among the stars ? Of the bright planets, which is Sol ? or can A doubt arise, 'mong créatures, which is Man ? lave, as he was carved in arcâ Cipielli. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF BEAUTY. 47 Eehold, whose eyes do dart
Promethean fire Throughout this AU ; whose precepts do inspire The rest
with duty, yet commanding, cheer ; And are obeyéd more with love, than
fear. Boreas. What Power art thou, that thus informest me? Janu. Dost thou
not know me ? I too well know thee Ey thy rude voice,^ that doth so
hoarsely blow ; Thy liair, thy beard, thy wings, o'er-hilled wicii snow, Thy
serpent feet, to be that rough North-wind, Boreas, that to my reign art stiU
unkind. I am the prince of raonths called January ; Eecause by me, Janus ^
the year doth vary, Shutting up warsj prodaiming peace, and feasts,
Freedom and triumphs ; making kjn°s his guests. Boreas. To thee then thus,
and by thee to that king That doth thee présent honours, do I bring Présent
remembrance of twelve jKthiop dames, Who, guided hither by the moon's
bright fiâmes To see his brighter hght, were to the sea Enjoined again, and
(thence assigned a day For their return) were in the waves to leave Their
Blackness, and true BEAtriY to reccive. Janu. Which they received, but
broke their day : and yet Hâve not retumed a look of grâce for it, Shewing a
coarse and most uniit neglect. Twice hâve I come in pomp hère, to expect
Their présence ; twice deluded, hâve been fain With other rites ^ my feasts
to entertain : And now the third time ttirned about the year Since they were
looked for, and yet are not hère ! Boreas. It was nor will, nor sloth, that
caused their stay ; For they were ail préparéd by their day, 1 Ovid Metani.
lib. 6, near the end see,— hoiridus ira, Qua; solzia est illi, 2 See the offices
and power of JaDUS, Ovid. Fast, t, 3 Two niarrjages, the one of ttie Earl of
Esses, i6o6; dis oier of ihe Lord , Google

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,8 BËN yONSON'S MASQUES: And with religion forward on their way, When Proteus/ the grey prophet of the sea, Met thera, and made report, how other four Of their black kind (whereof their sire had store) Faithful to thaï great wonder so late done Upon their sisteis by bright Albion, Had followed them to seek Britannia forth, And thete to hope like favour, as like worth, Which Night envied, as done in her despite,^ And mad to see an ^thiop washéd white, Thought to prevent in thèse ; lest men should deem Her colour, if thus changed, of small esteem. And so, by malice and her magie, tost The nymphs at sea, as they were aJmost lost, Till, on an island they by chance arrived That floated in the main ; ^ where, yet, she had gyved Them so in chains of darkness, as no might Should loose them thence but their changed sisters sight. Whereat the Iwelve, in piety moved, and kind, Straight put themselves in act the place to find ; Which was the Nîght's sole trust they so will do, That she with labour might confound them too. For ever since with error hath she held Them wandering in the océan, and so quelled Their hopes beneath their toil, as (desperate now Of any least success unto their vow, Nor knowing to retum to express the grâce Wherewith they labour to this prince and place) One of thera meeting me at sea, did pray That for the love of my Orithya,* 1 Read his description, wiïh Vir. Gpor. 4, Est in Carpalhio Neptuni gui^ite vates, CEeraleus Proleus. ' Because they were before of her cminplexion. ' To give authority 10 this part of our fiction. Pliny hath a ehap, 95 ot the and book, Nat Hist de insulia fluët uanlihus. Et Card. lib. I, de retum vari. et cap. 7. reports one to be in his tiroe known, in the lake of Lomond. in Scotland ; to lel pass that of Delos, &c, ' The daughler of Erectheïis, king of Atliens, M-hom Boreas lavished away Into , Google

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THE MASQUE OF BEAUTY. « Whose very name did heat my frosty breast, And made me shake my snow-filled wings and crest, To bear this sad report I would be won. And frame their just excuse ; which here I've done. Jatiu. Would thou hadst not begun, unlucky Wind, That never yet blew'st goodness to mankind ; But with thy bitter and too piercing breath, Strik'st ' horrors through the air as sharp as death. /Ure a second wind came iii, VULTURNUS, in a Mue coloui-ed roùj and jnantlt, fuft as the former, but some-what s-weeler; his face black, and on his head^ a 7-sd sun, skowing- ke came f?'oii: the east : his wings of several colours j his buskins ■white,ancî ivrought -with gold. Viilt. Ail horrors vanish, and ail name of death I Be ail things here as calm as is my breath ! A gentler wind, Vulturnus, brings you news The isle is found, and that the nymphs now use 'ltheir rest and joy. The Night's black charms are flown. For being made unto their goddess known, Bright ^.thiopia, the silver moon. As she was Hecatè, she brake them soon : ^ And now, by virtue of their light and grâce, The glorious isle wherein they rest takes place Of ail the earth for beauty. There, their queen* Hath raise'd them a throne, that stiU is seen To turn unto the motion of the world ; Wherein they sît, and are, like heaven, whirJed Tiiiace, fis she was phying «ilh olher liigins by the flood Ilissiis : or, sis sonv. wiU, by ihe fountain Cephisus. ' The violence of Boreas Ovid excellenlly descibes in the place above quoled. Hâc nubila pello, Hâc fréta conculio, nodosaque robora verto. Induroque nives, et terias grandine pulso, î According to thaï of Virgil — Denuntial ïgnetis Euros. ' She is caUed ^ioo-0o/ 'Ekstîj, by Eiirip. in Helena, which Is Lurifera, Ifi which name we here presentJy alliide. ' For the more full and cli-ar understaïding of that which foliows, hâve recourse to tlie succeeding pages, where the scene présente itseif. , Google

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BBN yONSON'S MASQUES: About the earth ; whilst to them contrary, (FoUowing those noble torches of the sky) A world of little Loves, and chaste Desires, Do light their beauties with still moving fires. And who to heaven's concent can better move, Tban tbose that are so like it, Beauty and Love ? Hither, as to their new Elysium, The spirits of the antique Greeks are come, Poets, and singers, Linus, Orpheus, ail That hâve excelled in knowledge musical ; ' Where set in arbours made of myrtJe and goid They live againj thèse beauties to behold. And thence in flowery mazes walkîng forth, Sing hymns in célébration, of their worth; Whilst, to their songs, two fountains flow, one hight Of Lasting Youth, the other Chaste Delight, That at the closes, from their bottoms spring, And strike the air to écho what they sing. But why do I describe what ail must see ? By this time, near the coast, they floating be ; For so their vîrtuous goddess, the chaste moon, Told them the fate of the island should, and soon Would fis itself unto thy continent, As being the place, by destiny fore-meant, Where they should flow forth, drest in her attires ; And that the influence of those holy fires First rapt from hence, being multiplied upon The other four, should make their beauties one. Which now expect to see, great Neptune's son, And love the miracle which thyself hast done. fiere a ctirtain ivas draivn, in ivhick the Night ■was painied, and the scène discovered, -which {becaiise the former was marine, and thèse, yet of necessity, to come from the sea) I devtsea should be an island floating on a calm -water. In the mtdsl thersof was a Seat of State, called the Throne of Beauty, 1 So Teretice and the ancienla called Poërfe, artem mueicam. , Google

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" THE MASQUE OF BEAUTY. çî ereded: divided into eight squares, and disiingushed by so maity lonic fitasiers. In ihese squares, tke sixleen masquers 'j/ere placed hy couples : behind thein ht the centre of the throne was a tralucent pillar, shining with several coloured lights, tkat rejlected on their backs. From the top ofwMch pillar ■ment several arches to the pilasiers, thai snstained the roof of the throne, -which was iikewise adarned with lights and garlaiids : and between the pilasters, in front, little Cupids in ffying posture, viaving of -iureaths and lighls, bore up the comice : ovsr which were placed eighl figures, represenHn^ the éléments of Beaiity, which advanced upon the lonic, and being females, hadthe Corinthiiin order. Thefirstwas SPLENDOUR, in a robe of flame colour, naked breasted ; her bright hair loose flowing : she was drawn in a circle of clouds, her face and body breaking through : and in her hand a branch, with two roses,' a white, and a red. The next to her was SERENITAS, m a garment of bright slty-colour, a long tress, and ivaved with a veil of divers colours, such as the golden sky sometimes shows ; upon her head a clear and fair sun shining, with rays of gold striking down to the feet of the figure. In her hand a crystal,^ eut with several angles, and shadowed with divers colours, as caused by refraction. The third, GERMINATIO, in green, with a zone of gold about her waist, crowned with myrtle, her hair Hkewise liowing, but not of so bright a colour : in her hand, a branch of mjrtle.^ Her socks of green and gold, The fourth, LJETITIA, in a vestiire of divers colours, and ail sorts of flowers embroidered thereon ; her socks so fitted. A garland of flowers ^ in her hand ; 1 The rose îb called elegantly, by Achil. Tal. lib. a, ipuribi' &yKa.u!ia, the sp'.endour Qf plants, and Is everywhere ts.ken for the hieroglyphic of îplendour. = As this of Ecrenily, applying lo the oplics reason of the rainbow, and lthe mythologisis making her the daoghler of Eleclra, s So Hor. iib. i, od. 4, makes il the ensign of the Spring, Nunc decet aut iiridi nilidum caput impedire myno, Aw flore, lerrse (JueTn fenint solutfE, &c, ' Thev are everywhare the tokens of gladnoss, at ail feasi? and sports. , Google

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53 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. her eyes turning up, and smiling : her hair flowing, and stuck with flowers. The fifth, TEMPERIES, in a garment of gold, silver, and colours, weaved ; in one hand she held a burning steel, in the other an urn with water. On her head a garland of flowers, corn, vine-leaves, and olive-branches, interwoven. Her socks, as her garments. The sixth, VENUSTAS, in a silver robe, with a thin subtle veil over her hair, and it : pearl about her neck,^ and forehead, Her socks wrought with pearl. In her hand she bore several coloured lilies.^ The seventh was DIGNITAS. in a dressing of state, the hair bound up with fillets of gold, the garments rich, and set with jewels and gold ; likewise her buskins ; and in her hand a golden rod.* The eighth, PERFECTIO, in a vesture of pure gold, a wreath of gold upon her head. About her body the zodiac,^ with the signs : in her hand a compass of gold, drawing a circle. On the top of all the throne (as being made out of all these) HARMONIA, a personage, whose dressing had something of all the others, and had her robe painted full of figures. Her head was compassed with a crown of gold, having in it seven jewels equally set.* In her hand a lyra, whereon she rested. This was the ornament of the throne. The ascent to which by that, and the compass, are known ensigns of perfection, is 50 described in Iconologia. di Cesare Ripa: his reawakened (Town, alludes to Pythagoras's comment, with Macr. lib. 2, : quod planities and their splendor. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF BEAUTY. 53 consisting of six steps, was covered with a multitude of Cupids/ {chosen out of the best and most ingenious youth of the kingdom, noble, and others) that were the torch-bearers; and all armed with bows, quivers, wings, and other ensigns of love. On the sides of the throne were curious and elegant arbours appointed; and behind, in the back part of the isle, a grove of grown trees laden with golden fruit, which other little Cupids plucked, and threw at each other, whilst on the ground leopards ^ picked up the bruised apples, and left them half eaten. The ground-plot of the whole was a subtle indented maze: and in the two foremost angles were two fountains that ran continually, the one Hebe's, ^ the other Hedone's; * in the arbours were placed the musicians, who represented the shades of the old poets, and were attired in a priest-like habit of crimson and purple, with laurel garlands. The colours of the masquers were varied; the one half in orange-tawny and silver: the other in sea-green and silver, The bodies and short skirts on white and gold to both. The habit and dressing for the fashion was most curious, and so exceeding in riches, as the throne whereon they sat seemed to be a mine of light, struck from their jewels and their garments, This throne, as the whole island moved forward on the water, had a circular motion of its own, imitating that which we call motum mundi, from the east to the west, or the right to the left side. For so Hom. Ilia. ij., understands by $\eta\zeta^{\alpha}$, Orientalia mundi: by $\kappa^{\omicron}\tau\iota\varsigma$, Occidentalibus. The steps whereon the Cupids sat had a motion contrary, with analogy ad motum planetarum, from the west to the east: both which turned with their several lights. And with these three varied motions, at once, the whole scene shot itself to the land. Above which, the moon was seen in a silver chariot, drawn by villains, to ride in the clouds, and hold them greater light; with the sign Scorpio, and the character, placed before her. 1 The inducing of many Cupids was received of the ancients, besides Prop. Icon. Amor. where I have particularly - They were the noies of Lovelint. if please mentioned. ' C , Google

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54 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES: The order of the scène was carefully and ingeniously disposed ; and as happily put in act (for the motions) by the king's master , carpeiter. The painters, I must needs say (not to belJe them) lent small colour to any to attribute much of the spiiit of thèse things to their pencils. But that must not be imputed a crime, either to the invention or design. Hère the loud music ceased ; and the musicians, which were placed in the arbours, came forth through the mazes to the other land : singing this fui! song, iterated in the closes by two Echoes, rising eut of the fountains. When Love at first, did move From out of Chaos,i brightened So was the world, and Ughtened, As now. 1 £i:A. As now ! ; 2 &K As now ! Yield Niglit, then to the light, As Blackness hath to Beautv; Which is but the same duty. It was for Beauty ^ that the world was made, And where she reigns,* Love's hghts admit no shade, I Eck. Love's lighti admit no shade, 2 Eck. Admit no shade. Which ended, Vulturnus, the wind, spake to the river Thamesîs, that lay along between the shores, leaning upon his urn, that flowed with water, and crowned with flowers ; with a blue cloth of silver robe about him ; and was personated by Master l'homas Giles, who made the dances. fui. Rise, Agéd Thanies, and by the hand Receive thèse nymphs, within the land. And in those curious squares and rounds Wherewith thon flow'st betwixt the grounds 1 So is he feigned by Orpheus, to hâve appeated first of ail the gods, aivakentd by Clotho ; and is theretore called Phanes, both by him and Laclantius. 2 An ^teeing opinion, botb wiîh divines and pliilosophers, that the Ëie^i artifioer, in love wilh iiis own idea, did therefore frame the world. Desideriuin post aspectuin ; îiiid more ihan lîros, «hieh is ouly Cupido, en. a^pstiu , Google

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THE MASQUE OF BEAUTY. 55 Of fruitful Kent and Essex fair
That lends the garlands for thy hair; Instruct their silver feet to tread, Whilst
we, again, to sea are fled. With which the Winds departed ; and the river
received them into the land, by couples and fours, their Cupids coming
before Thèse dancing forth a most curious dance, full of excellent device
and change, ended it in the figure of a diamond, and so, standing still, were
by the musicians with a second song, sung by a loud tenor, celebrated. So
Beauty on the waters stood, When Love had severed earth from flood ! ^ So
when he parted air from fire, He did with concord ail inspire ! And then a
motion he them taught, That elder than himself was thought. Which thought
was, yet, the child of earth, ^ For Love is elder than his birth. The song
ended; they danced forth their second dance, more subtle and full of change
than the former ; and so exquisitely performed, as the king's majesty
{incited First by his order Itking to that which ail others there présent -
wished) required them both again ^ after some time of dancing with the
lords. Which time, to give them respite, was intermitted with a SONG ;
first, by a treble voice, in this manner. If ail these Cupids, now were blind,
As is their wanton brother : ^ Or play should put it in their mind To shoot at
one another ; What pretty battle they would make. If they their objects
should mistake, And each one wound his mother ! I make these différent
from him which they feign id a more divine Beauty than that of Love's
commodities, , Google

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56 ÈEN yONSON'S MASQUES: Which \ras seconded by another treble, thus ; It was no policy of court, Albe' the place were charmed, To let in earnest or in sport So many Loves in, arined. For say, the dames should, with their eyes Upon the liearts hère meaii surprise ; Weie not the raen lilie harmed î To which a ténor answered : Yes, were the Loves or false or straying ; Or beauties not tlieir beauuiy weighing ; But hère no such deceit is mixed, Their fl.imes :re pure, their eyes are fixed : 'lhey do not war wîth différent datts, But Ëidke a music of like hearts. A/Ur which songs they dmtced gaillards and coraiilosj and 'with those excellent grâces, that the tntisic appointed to cslebrate Ûiem, showed it could be silent no longer; but, by the firU ieiwr, adîiiii ed tkem thus : SONG. Had those that dwelt in error foui, And hold that Homen hâve no soul,l liut seen thèse move ; they would hâve ihen Siiid, women were the soûls of men : S I tiiey do move each heart and eye, With the world's soiil, true harmony.^ Hère they danced a third most élégant mut curions dance, and not to be described again by aiiy art but that of their own footing, which ending in , the figure that was to produce the fourth, iAHVAS.Y from his s/aie saluted Ikem thus : Janii. Your Grâce is great, as is your Beauty, dames ; Enough my feasts hâve proved your thankful fiâmes. Now use your seat : that seat which was, before, Thought straying, uncertain, floatîng to each shore, , Google

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THE MASQUE OF BEAUTY. And to whose having^ every clime
laid daim, Each land and nation urgéd as the aim Of their ambition,
Beauty's pectfect throne, Now raade peculiar to this place alone ; And that
by impulsion of your destinies. And his attractive beams that lighLs thèse
skies : Who, though with the océan compassed, never wets His hair therein,
nor wears a beam that sets. Long may his light adorn thèse happy rites, As I
renew them ; and your gracions sights Enjoy that happiness, even to envy,
as when Beauty, at large, brake forth, and conquered men ! i ■wltich Ihey
iianced their last dance inio their throne again ; that iuriUng, the scène
closed -with this fuit SONG. Still turn and imitate the heaven In motion
swift and even ; And a.s his planels go, Your brighter lights do so ; May
youth and pleasuie ever flow. But let your Siaie the while, Be îixéd as the
isle. Cho. So ail that see your beauties sphère, May know the Elysiati fields
are heie. 1 Ech. The Elysian fields aie hère, 2 Ech. Elysian fields are hère.
The persons who were received The QUEEM. Countess of ArUNdel.
Couniess of Derby, Countess of Bedford. Countess of MONTgomery. Lad y
Eliz. Guilford. Lady Eliz, Haiton. Lady Eliz. Garrard. I land by the river
god we Lady Arabella. Lady Kat. Peter. Lady Anne Winter. Lady WINSOR,
Lady Anne Clifford. Lady Mary Neville. Lady CHICH ESTER, Lady
Walsingham, ■ For what ce ;i own bt-auty fairest, yet? y Google

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THE SOLEMNITIES OF MASQUE AND BARRIERS AT A MARRIAGE. It is a noble and just advantage that the things subjected to understanding have of those which are objected to sense ; that the one sort are but momentary, and merely taking; the other impressing, and lasting : else the glory of all these solemnities had perished like a blaze, and gone out in the beholders' eyes. So short lived are the bodies of all things in comparison of their souls. And though bodies oftentimes have the ill-luck to be sensually preferred, they find afterwards the good fortune (when souls live) to be utterly forgotten. This it hath made the most royal princes and greatest persons (who are commonly the personators of these actions) not only studious of riches, and magnificence in the outward celebration or show, which rightly becomes them ; but curious after the most high and hearty inventions, to furnish the inward parts ; and those grounded upon antiquity and solid learning : which though their voice be taught to sound to present occasions, their sense or doth or should always lay hold on more removed mysteries. And howsoever some may squeamishly set out, that all endeavour of learning and sharpness in these transitory devices, especially where it steps beyond their little or (let me not wrong them) no brain at all, is superfluous : I am contented, these fastidious stomachs should leave my feigned tables, and enjoy at home their clean empty trenchers, fittest for such airy tastes ; where perhaps a few Italian herbs, picked up and made into a salad, may find sweeter acceptance than all the most nourishing and sound meats of the world. For these men's palates, let not me answer, O Muses. It is not my fault, if I fill them out nectar, and they run to metheglin. Valicant, si delectantur. All the courtesy I can do them, is to cry again : Precor, si quid noceat stomachum : As I will from the thought of them, to my better subject. , Google

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THE MASQUE OP HYMEN. 59 On the night of the Masques (which were two ; one of men, the other of women), the scene being drawn, there was first discovered an altar, upon which was inscribed, in letters of gold, 'U 0,,, Ml... xraioNi. SACB, To this altar entered five- pages, attired in white, bearing five tapers of virgin wax ; ^ behind them, one representing a bridegroom : his hair short, ^ and bound with party-coloured ribands, and gold twist; his garments purple and white. On the other hand, entered Hymen (the god of marriage) in a saffron-coloured robe, his under vestures white, his socks yellow, a yellow veil of silk on his left arm, his head crowned with roses and majoram,* in his right hand a torch of pine-tree.' ^ After him a youth attired in white," bearing another light, of ' MysCically implying that both H, the place, and all the succeeding ceremonies were sacred to marriage, or Union, over which Juno was president ; !■ there was the lily altar erected, at Rome, as she was called Iugula Juno, in which thence was named Iugarius. See Fest, ; and at which also, the rit join the married pair with bairds of silk, in sign of future concord. s Those were the Quinque Cerei, which Plutarch in his Quæst. Roman, r to be used in nuptials. 3 The dressing of the bridegroom (with the ancients) was chiefly noted lib. 2, where he speaks Calo negligent of the ceremonies in marriage, nec horriticam sancio dimovit ab ore Cassariem. * See how he is called out, by Catullus. in Nup. Jul. et Manl. Cinge temj SoribuE Suave olentis amaraci, Sm. ^ For so I preserve the reading Ibero in Catul. Pineam quate tiEdam, rather than to change it Spineam ; and moved by the authority of Virgil in Ciri. where he says, Pronuba nec castos incendet Pinus amoris. And Ovid, Fast, lib Expectet pueros pinea tteda dies. Though I deny not, there was also spinea &c which Pliny calls Nupiaruni fadbus auspicalissimam, Na(. Hist. lib. 16, < 18, and whereof Sextus Pompeius Fest. hath left so particular testimony. which see the following note. " This (by the ancients) was called CaniiUus, quasi minister (for so that signi in the Helvetic tongue), and was one of the three, which by Sex. Pompeius said to be Palrimi et Matrими, Pneri prsetextali très, qui nubentem dednci unus, qni facem præfert ex spina alba. Duo qui lenent nubentem. To which confer that of Varro. lib. 6, de lingua Lat. Dicuntur in nuptiis camillus, qui ci ,

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60 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES.white thorn ; under hîs arm, a little wicker flasket shut ; behind him two others in white, the one bearing a distaff, the other a spindle. Betwixt these a personated bride, supported, her hair flowing, and loose sprinkled with grey ; on her head a garland of roses, like a turret ; her garments white : and on her back, a wether's fleece hanging down : her zone, or girdle about her waist, of white wool, fastened with the Herculean knot. In the midst went the Auspices;^ after them, two that sung, in several coloured silks Of which one bore the water, the other the fire ; last of all the musicians,* diversely attired, all crowned with roses ; and with this ^ong began. tid all profane away; None here may stay To View our mysteries, But who themselves have been, Or will in time be seen, The self-same sacrifice. Vor Union, mistress of these tiles, Will be observed with eyes As simple as her nights. CAO. Fly then all profane away, Fly far offas hath the day; Night her curtain doth. display, And this is Hymen's holy-day. The song being ended. Hymen presented himself foremost, and, after some sign of admiration, began to speak. Hy. What more than usual light, Throughout the place extended. quod openum in nuptiis ferebatur, in quo erant nubentis utensilia, quod et camillum dicebant ; eo quod sacrorum ministerium Ke.ijXK.av appellabanl. 1 Auspices were those that handfasted the married couple ; they wished them good luck ; that took care for the dowry ; and heard them profess that they came together for the cause of children, Juven. Sat. 10, Veneri cunisignatoribus auspex. And Lucan. lib. 2, Junguntur taciti, confertique auspice Bruto. They are about Pronubi, Proeneia, Paranyphi. s The custom of music at nuptials is clear in all antiquity. Ter. Adel. act. 5, Verum hoc nunc in ora est, Tibicina, et Hymenæus qui cantent. And Claud. in epithal., Ducant pervigiles carmina tibiae, &c. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF HYMEN. 6i Makes Juno's fane so bright ! Is there some greater deity descended? Or reign, on earth, those Powers So rich, as with their beams Grâce Union more than ours ; And boTind her influence in their happier streams ? Tis so : this same is he, The King, and Priest of Peace: And that his empress, she, That sits so crownéd with her own increase ! O you, whose better blisses Hâve proved the strict embrace Of Union, ^ith chaste kisses,] And seen it iîow so in your happy race ; That know, how well it binds The iîtting seeds of things, Wins natures, sexes, minds. And every discord in true music brings r Sit now propitious aids, To rites so duly prtzed ; And view two noble maids, Of différent sex, to Union sacrîficed. In honour of that blest estate Which al! good minds should celebrate. Hère ont of a microcosm or globe, figtiring a man, mith a kind of contentious music, issued forth the first masque of eight Thèse represented the four Humours" and four Affections, ail y Google

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BBN yONSON'S MASQUES. gloriously attired, dislinguished only by their several ensigns and colours ; and, dancing out on the stage, in their return at the end of their dance, drew all their swords, offered to ' encompass the cdtar, and disturb the cérémonies. At-which VHYMEN, troubled, spake : Hy. Save, save the vii^ins ; keep your hallowed lights XTntouched ; and with their flame défend our rites. The four untemper'd Humours are broke out, And, with their wild Affections, go about To ravish all religion. If there be, A power, like ReasoQ, left in that huge body ' Or little world of man from whence these came. Look forth, and with thy bright and numerous flame ^ Instruct their darkness, make them know and see, In wronging these they have rebelled 'gaînst thee, Hereat, Reason, seated on the top of the globe, as in the bram, or highest part of man, figitred in a vénérable persotiage, her kair ivhiie, and trailing to her waisf, crowned with Ught, her garments blug, and semined -with stars, girded unto her with a white band fiUed "with arithmetical figures, in one hand bearing a lamp, in the other a bright sword, descended and spake : Rea. Forbear your rude attempt ; what ignorance Could yield you so profane, as to advance They should not so be more properly presented, Ard, for the allegory, Though here it be very clear, and Such as might well esiice a candie, yet because there are some nusi complain of darkness, that have but tlick eyes, I am contented le ' ' ' them this light. Eltst, as in natuia! bodies so likewise in minds, there is no d' affection ; after the same manner, in politic bodies (where order, ceremony, révérence, dévotion, are parts of the roind), by the différence or prédominant i what we metaphorically call humours and affeclions, all things are troubled and ' confused. These, therefore, were tropically brought in, before Marriage, a (urbers of that mystical body, and the riles, which were soûl nnto it : thai afterwards, in marriage, being dutifully lempere by her power, they might more celebrafe the happiness of such as live in thai sweet Union, to the harmoniou! knowledge, , Google

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THE MASQUE OF HYMEN. 63 One thought in act against these
mysteries ? Are Union's ^ orgies of so slender price ? réhe that makes soûls
with bodies raix in love, \Contracts the wotld in one, and therein Jove ; Is
spring and end of ali things : ^ yet, most slarge, Herself nor suffers spring,
nor end, nor change. No wonder they were you, that were so bold ; For
none but Humours and Affections would Hâve dared so rash a venture. Yoa
will say It was your zeal that gave your powers the sway ; And urge the
masquéed and disguîsed pretence Of saving blood, and succouring innocence
: fSo want of knowledge still begetteth jars, \ When humorous earthlîngs
wil! control the stars. Tnform yourselves with safer révérence To these
mysteriôus rites, whose mystic sensé, Reason, which ail things but itself
confounds, Shall clear unto you from the authentîc grounds. Al this tht
Humours and Affections sheathed their swords, and relired amaued to the
slde of the stage, wktle Hymen èegûu to rank tke persons, and order the
cérémonies : and Reason proceeded io speak, Rm. The pair, which do each
other side, Though yet some space doth them divide, This happy night must
both make one ; Blest sacrifice to Union. Nor is this altar but a sign Of one
more soft, and more divine. The génial bed,^ where Hymen keeps The
solemn orgies, void of sleeps : ' Opy.a, wilh the Greeks, value tlie : implv
ail soits of rites ; howsoever (ab Bacchus. fiée Serv. 10 thil of VIrge. ^neid.
4, Qm ThîHS. = Macrobian. ' Properli Ihat whjch was made ready for ihe ni
called Genialh. a generandis liberis. Serv. in â ^n. , Google

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BBN yONSON'S MASQUES. And wildest Cupid, waking, hovers
With adoration 'twixt the lovers. The tead of white and blooming thorn, In
token of increase, is born : As a!so, with the ominous light,* To fright ail
malice frora the night. Like are the fire and water set;^ That, e'en as
moisture, mixt with heat, Helps every natural birth to life : So, for their
race, join man and wife. The blushing veil ' shows shamefac'dness The
ingenuous virgin should profess At meeting with the man ; her hairj That
flows so libéral,* and so fair, Is shed with grey, to intîmate, She entereth to
a matron's state, For which those utensiiis * are born. And, that she should
not labour scorn, Herself a snowy fleece ^ doth wear ; And thèse her rock
and spîndle bear,^ To show, that nothing which is good Gives check unto
the highest blood. The zone of wool ^ about her waist, Which, in contrary
circles cast, Doth meet in one strong knot,* that binds. Tells you, so should
ail married minds. a Plin. Nat. Hisl. lib. 21, cap. 8. ' Poinp. Fest. Briss.
Holto. de Ril. Nnp. c Var. lib. 6, de ling. Lat. and Fest. in Frag. ' Fe^t. ib. »
Plin. Nat. Hist. lib. 8, cap. 48. ' That was Nodils Herculeanus, which Ihe
husband at night untied, il)ud fortune, that he mighl be happy in
propagation of issue, as Herci lio lefi seïenly childreq. See Fest. in voc.
Cîngul. , Google

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THB MASQUE OF HYMEN. And lastly, these five waxen lights, imply perfection in the rites : For five ^ the special number is, Whence hallow'd Union claims her bliss As being all the sum that grows From the united strength of those Which male and female numbers we ^ Do style, and are first two and three. Which, joined thus, you cannot sever In equal parts, but one will ever 1 'demean as common ; so we see The binding force of Unity : For which alone the peaceful gods In number always love the odds, And even parts as much despise, Since out of them all discords rise. Here the upper part of the scene, -which -was all of cloths, and made artificially to swell, and ride like the rack, began to open; and the air clearing, in the top thereof was discovered Juno } sitting in a throne, supported by two beautiful peacocks; * her attire rich, and like a queen's a white diadem ' on her head, from -whence descended a veil, and all around -with a fascia of several coloured silks ^ set -with all sorts of = See MarL CapL lib. 6, de Nupt. Pbii. et Mor. 9 With the Greeks. Juno was interpreted to be de Som. Scipio. L i, o. 17, calls her. Mar. Cap. si Ingreditur liquidum paionibus ^ Ethern pictis. She was called Regina Juno with the Latins, because she was soror et conjuncta, deo Tum et horarum regis. Read Apul. describing her, in his LOLh of the Ass. After the manner of the antique bend, the varied colours implying the several of the air, as showers, dews, serenity, force of winds, clouds, lempesi, , hail, lightning, thunder, all which had their noises signified in her tiubtel : , Google

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\ 66 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. jeweh, and raüed in the top
wUk lilies and rases :'^ in her rigkt hand she held a. sceptre, in the otker a
iimirel, at her golden feet the hide of a lion ^ was placed: round about ksr
sat the spirits of the air in several calours-, making mustc: above her the
région of fire, ■uiith a continuai motion, was seen to whirl ciradarly, and
Jupiter standing in the top {Jiguring the heaven) brandishing his thunder:
beneath her the rainbow. Iris, and on the tvio sides eight ladies aitired richly,
and alike, in the most celestial colours, who represented herpowers, as she
is the gmierness of marriage} and made the second masque, AU which,
upon the discovery, Reason made narration of. Rea. And see where Juno,
whose great name Is Unio, in the anagram, Displays her glittering atate and
chair, As she enlightened ail the air ! Hark how the charming tunes do beat
In sacred concords 'bout her seat I And lo ! to grâce what thèse intend, I
Eight of her noblesî Powers descend, / Which are enstyled her faculties,* I
That govern nuptial mysteries ; And wear those masques before their faces,
Lest, daazling mortals with their grâces As they approaeh them, ail mankind
Should be, like Cupid, strucken blind. Thèse Order waits for, on the ground
the faculty of causiag thèse being asciihed to her by Vitg. ^ieid. lib. 4,
where he rn^ikes her say, His ego nigrantem ccmniista grandine nimbum
Desuper infundam, et tonitru caslum omne eiebo. ' Lilies were sacred to
Juno, as being made while with her milk Ihat feli upon the eaith when Jove
took Hercules anay, whom by atealth he had laid to her breast : Ibe rose \yas
alao ealled Junonîa. ^ So she was ligured al Argos, as a stepmother,
insulting on the spoils of her two priiîgîii, Bacchus and Hercules, * See
Virg. ^.Eneid, lib. 4, Junoni ante omnes oui vincla Jug;alia eurœ ; and in
another place, Dant signum prima et Tellus et Pronuba Juno ; and Ovid, in
Phil. Episl. Junonemque lerris qnae prawidet aima Marïtis. * They were ail
eight ealled bv parlicular sutnames of Juno, ascribed 10 her for some
peculiar properiy in marriage, as somewhere afier is more Kily dedared. ,
Google

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THE MASQUE OF HYMEN. 67 To keep, that you should not
confound Their measured steps, which only move About the harmonious
sphère of love. Their descent was made in ivjo great clouds, that put forih
tlumselfes severally, and, with une measure 0/ lime, luere seeit to stoçp,
and fait genily down upon the earth. Thé inajiuer of Ihèir habits caine after
some statues ofjurio, tio Uss airy tha» glorious. The dressings of their
heads, rare ; so Hkewiss of their feet : and ail full of splendeur, sovereigney,
and riches. Whilstthey -mère descending, ihis song was sung atthe altar.
Thèse, thèse are they^ Whom Humour and Affection must obey ; Who
come to deck the génial bower, And bring with them ibe grateful Hour That
crowns such meetings, and excites The married pair to fresh delights : As
courlings, kissings, coyings, oalhs, and vows, Soft whisperings,
embracements, ail the joys And melting toys, That chaster love allows. Cho.
Haste, haste, forHesperus his head down bows. Tkis song ended, ihey
dancedforth inpairs, andeachpair ■with a varied and noble grâce, to a rare
and full musée oftweleve Iules, ledon by Ordek., the servatt o/'ReaSON,
'Who ivas there rather a persan of ceremony ihanuse. His under garinent
was blue, his upper white, and painted full of arithmetical and geotnetrical
figures ; his hair and beard long, a star on Jds forehead, and in his hand a
geometrical staff: to ■whom, after the dance, Reason spake. liea. Convey
them, Order, to their places, And rank them so, in several traces, As they
may set their mixe'd powers Unto the music of the Hours, And thèse, by
joining with them, know In better temper how to flow ; Whiist I, from their
abstracted names, Report the virtues of the dames. First, Curis^ comes to
deck the bride's faîr tress, e ;anc receiïad of ihe Sabines ; fr e Sabine
longue) w: , Google

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68 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES.- ■ Care of the ointments Unxia
 ' doth profess. Juga,^ her office to make one of twain : Gamelia^ sees that
 they should so remain. ! Fair Iterdtica* leads the bride her way ; And
 Domîduca^ home her steps doth stay: Cinxia ^ the maid, quit of her zone,
 défends ; Telia,^ for Hymen, perfects ail, and ends. which they^ named
 hasta celibaris, which liad stuck iti the body Qf s. slain sword player, and
 wherewith the bride's head nas dreat, whereof Fesl. in voce celibar. gives
 Ihese reasons i Ut qneraadmodum illa conjuncta fuerit cum corpore
 gladioloris, sic ip&a curu viro sit ; vel quU tnatronœ Junonis curitis in tutelâ
 sit, qus ita B.ppel]abatur â ferenda. basta ; vel quôd fortes viros genituras
 ominetur ; vel quod nuptiali jure imperio viri subjicitur nubens, quia hasta
 summa armorum, et imperii est, Sa:. To raost of which Plutarch, in his
 Quîest. Rom., consents, but adds a better in Romul, Thaï when they divided
 the bride's hait with the point of the spear, tTvfi^oXop fr^ii toG jLterà
 /iâxv^ *^*ii «'oXe^jcûs t&p Tp<ûTOP yAfiop yti/diBai, it noted their first
 nuptials (with the Sabines) were contracted by force, and as with enemies.
 Howsoever, that it was a custom wilh Ihem, Ihis of Ovid: Fast, lib. 2,
 confiriis, Comat vii^ineas basta lecurva conias. 1 For the BUrname of
 Unxia, we hâve Mart. Capel. his testimony, De Nup. Phii. et Mercu. lib. a,
 quid unclionibus prEeest: as also Serviis, libro quarto jEudd., where Ihey
 both report it a fashion with the Roitians, that before the new-married brides
 enteted the bouses of their husbands, they adorned fhe posts of the gales
 with woilen lawdries, or fillets, and anointed them with oiis, ot the fat of
 wolves and boars ; being superstiliously possest that such ointmenls had ihe
 virlude of expelling evils from the lamily : and that tlience were they called
 Uiores, quasi Unxores. 2 She was named Juga, propter Jugum (as Servius
 says), for the yolie which was iniposed, in matrimony, on those that were
 married, or (wilh Sex, Pomp. Fest.) quôd Juges sunt ejusdera Ji^ Pares,
 unde et Conjt^es, or in respect of the altar (ivhich I hâve declared before)
 sacred to Juno, in Vico Jugaria ' As she was Gamelia, in sacriicing to her,
 they took away ihe ga!l, and threw it behind the aJtar ' tmat' g that (after
 maiTiage) there should be linown no bitlerness, nor ha d be w oined couple,
 which might divide or separate them. See P u ar h C nnub P œ, This rite I
 hâve somewhere followhig * The title of I e duca l et Mercur. libro se ndo 5
 The lilfe of D du a q 6d ad optatas domus ducereu Mart, ibid. ' Cinxia, the

same author gives unto her, as the defendress of maids, when they had put off their girdle. in the bridal chamber ; to which Festus, Cinxiae Junonis nomen sanctum habebatur in nuptiis, quod initio conjugis solutio erat cinguli, quo nova nupta erat cincta. And Arnobius, a man most learned in their ceremonies, lib, 3, aduersus, Gent saith, Unotionibus superest Unxia. Cingulorum Cinxia replicationi. ' TeljaEignifie5Perfei;la,Qr,a5Sonie translate it.Perfecrix; withjul. Pol. Lib. 3, , Google

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THE MASQUE OF HYMEN. By this tinte tke ladies we; sixteen ranked forth, i Now, now, begin to set Your spirits in active heat ; And, since your hands are met, Instruct your nimble feet, In motions swift and meet, The happy groimd to beat ; Cho. Whilst aU this roof doth ring, And each discording string, With every varied voïce, In u:ïion doth rejoice. Hire tTtey dancedforth a most neat and curiûus measurê^ fuîl of suhtilty and device, luMck was so excellenUy ^erjomud, as it seemed to take away that sfiiritjrom tke invefttioit, i/iMck tke invention gave to it ; and left it doubtful, lahsthir tke fomts Jlowed more perfectly front tke auikor's irazn, or their feet. Tke straiiis viere ail jtotably diffèrent, some of them fonnèd into letters, very sign-ifying to tke natne of the Bridegroom, and ended in tke ntanner of a chain, Hnking hands : ta whîch this it/as spoken. Jiea. Such was the golden chain ^ let down from heaven ; And not thèse links more even, Onooiasl. ^pa Tfna values'Juno! Prises Nuptianim: wbo saith, theatlribute - dépends of tAiêmî, which (with the ancienls} signified manîée, and fhence were ihey called rékeioi that entered into that state, Servius interprets il the same with Gameiia ^neid. 4, ad verb. Et Junone secunda. But it implies mucli more, as including the faculty, too, mature and perfect. Ses the Greek Scholiasl on Pitid. Nem. in Hym. ad Thyœum Uliœ filium Argi. rAeioî U à yduoi Sià ri *aTaojïeuaf«i' 1^» Te\ctin~qTa ToD fiiou ; that is, Nupiïals are therefote called ■réKdot, bccause Ihey afièct perfection of life, and do note that niaturity which should be in matrimony. For hefore nuptials, she is call«d Juno irapBivos, that is, Virgo ; after nuptials, TiXfia, which is, Adulta, or Perfecta, ' Mentioned by Homer, /tia. S, which niany hâve intetpreled diversely, ail allegorically. Pla. in Thœteto, understands il to be the Sun, whicb whlle he circles the world in his course, ail ihings are safe, and preserved ; othets vary it. Macrobian (to whose interprétation t am speciahy affbced in my allusion) considéra it thus ; in fïom. Soip. libr. i, cap. 14, Ergo cùm ex summo Deo mens, ex mente anima sil ; anima vero et eondat, et vita compleat omnia quEe sequuntur, cunctaque hic imus fulgor illuminet, et in universis appareat, ut in multis speculis, per ordinem positis, iultus unus: camque omnia continuis successionibus se sequantur, degenetanlîa per ordinero ad imum meandi; invenietur pressiuâ inluentî à summo , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Than these ; so sweetly tempered,
so combined By union and refined. Here no contention, envy, grief, deceit,
Fear, jealousy have weight ; But all is peace, and love, and faith, and bliss :
What harmony like this ? The gall behind the altar quite is thrown; This
sacrifice hath none. Now no affections rage, nor humours swell ; But all
composed dwell. [O Juno, Hymen, Hymen, Juno ! who -^ Can merit with
you two? Without your presence, Venus can do nought, Save what with
shame is bought ; No father can himself a parent show, -^ Nor any house
with prosperous issue grow. O then, what deities will you date ^ With Hymen,
or with Juno to compare? This speech being ended, they dissolved: and all
took forth other persons {men and -women) to dance other measures,
galliards, and corantos : the which the SONG importuned them to a fit
remembrance of the time. Think, yet, how night doth waste, How much of
time is past, What more than winged haste Your selves would take, If you
were but to taste The joy the night doth cast (O might it ever last) On this
bright virgin and her happy infancy. Their dances yet lasting, they were the
second Uninterrupted by speech. Deo usque ad ultimum renim fecerunt
una mutuis ^ vinculis coniuncti, ■ interrupta coniunctio. Et hoc est Homeri
Calena aurea, quam pendente in tectis Deum iussisse commemorat. To which
strength and even connexion, I have not absurdly likened this uniting of
Humours and Affected Powers of marriage. , Google

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TBE MASQUE OF HYMEN. 71 Jfta, See, see ! the brîght ^
Idalian star, That lighteth lovers to their war, Complains that you her
influence lose ; While thus the night sports you abuse. Ifym. The longing
bridegroom,"^ in the porch. Shows you again the bated torch ; And thrice
hath Juno ^ mixt her air With fire, to summon your repair. Jiea. See, now
she clean withdraws her light; And, as you should, gives place to night, That
spreads her broad and blackest wing Upon the world, and comes to bring
A* thousand several-coloured loves, Some like sparrows some like doves,
That hop about the nuptial-room, And fluttering there, against you come,
Warm the chaste bower, which ^ Cypria strows With many a lily, raany a
rose. flym. Haste, therefore, haste, and call, away ! The gentle night is prest
to pay The usury of long delîghts, She owes to thèse protracted rites. Ai
ikis, the whole scène being drœwn again, and ail covered with clouds, as a
night, they lejt off their intirmixed dances, ami ' Stella Veneris, or Venus,
which when il goes before the Sun, îs called Phosphoras, or Lucifer ; when
it foliows, Hesperas, or Nociifer (as Cal. Iraiislates i[]). See Cic. 2, de Nal.
Deor. Mar. Cap. de Nup. Phtl. el Mer. 1. 8, The nature of thiB slar
Pythagoras fiiat ibund oui: and the présent office Clan, eipresseth in Fescen.
Atollens ihalamis Idalium, jubar Dileclus Veneri nascitut Hesperus. 2 II was
a custoin for the man 10 stand there, expecting the approach of his bride,
See Holto. de Rit, Nupt. > Alluding 10 Ihat of Virg, -Eneid. 4, Prima el
Tellus, el Pronuba Juno Dant BÎgnum : fulsere ignés, et conscius Eethcc
Connubii, &c. * Stat. in Epit Fulcra, torosque dsœ, teneram premil aginen
Amorum, And Claud, in Epilh. Pennati passim pueri, quo quenique vocavit
Umbra, jaceni. Both which proved the antichi feigned manv Cupirts, Kead
aiso Prop. eteg, 29, 1. 2. ' Venus isso induced byStal., Claud., and olhcrs, 10
celebrate nuptials. y Google

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3 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES.reiumed io tkeir firsi places : -
aihere, as they were lut beginning to move, ihù SONG, Ike third Urne,
urged them. O know to end, as to begin : A minufe's loss in love is sin.
Thèse humours will the night out-wear In their own pastimes he:e ; You do
our rifes niueh wrong', In seekirg' to prolorg Thèse outward pleasures r The
night hath oiher treasures Than thèse, though iong concealed, Eie dajf to be
revealed. Then, know to end, as to begin ; A miniite's ioss in love îs sin.
Hère they dancsd tîuir last dances,full 0/ excelUnt deh'gkt and change, and,
in their latter strain, fell into a/air orb or circU; Reason standing in the
midst, and speaking. Rea. Hère stay, and let your sports be crowned : The
perfect'st figure is the round, Nor fell you in it by adventure, Wheri reason
was your guide and centre. This, this that beauteous ^ ceston is Of lovers'
many-coloured bliss. Corne, Hymen, make an inner ring, And let the
sacrlficers sing ; Cheer up the faint and trembling bride, That quakes to
touch her brîdegvoom's side ; Tell her, what Juno is to Jove The same shall
she be to her love ; His wife ; which we do rather measure * A 2 name of
dignity than pleasure. Up, youths ! hold up your hghts in air, And shake
abroad ^ their flaming hair, 1 VenQs's girdle, meniïoneti by Homer, IH. |,
which was feigned to bevarïoufly roiight «ith Ihe needie, and in il woven
love, desires, sweetness, soft parley, racefulness, persuasion, and ail Ihe
powers of Venus. > See ihe words of SXwi Verus in Spariian. = So Cal. in
Nupt. Jui. el Manliî halh it. Virien' m faces splendidas quaiiunl Jmas? and
by-and-by afler, aureas quatianl comas. , Google

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THE MASQUE OR HYMEN. 73 Now move united, and in gait,
As you, in pairs, do front the State, With grateful honours thank His Grâce
That hath so glorified the place : And as, in circle, you départ Linked hand
in hand ; so, heart in heart," May ail those bodies stil remain Whom he
with so much sacred pain No iess hath bound within his realms l'han they
are with the ocean's streams. Long may his Union find increase, As he, to
ours, hath deigned his peace ! Wiii Ihh, tû a soft straitt of music, they paced
once about, hi their ring, every pair maktn g their honours, as they came
before the State : and then dissohting, "went down in couples, ledonby
Hymen, the bride, and auspices follovring, as to the niippiial bower. After
them, the miisicians ■wiih this song. Glad time is at his point arrive d, For
which iove'a hopes were so long lived, Lead, Hymen, lead away ; And let
no object stay, Nor banquets, but sweet kisses, The turtles froin their
bliases. ^ 'Tis Cupid calls to arm ; And this his last aiarm, 0/ this SONG,
then, only one staff -was sung; but beecause I made it both in. form and
maiter to emulate that kind ef poem, which was called Eptihalainiuin^ and
by the ancients used to be sung -when the bride -was led into her chamber, I
hâve hère set it down -uihole; and do heartily forgi-ve their ignorance
•whom it chancefh not to please. Hoping that nemo doclus me jubeat
Thalassionem verbis dicere non Thalassionis. ■ This poem had for the mo5t
part versum intetcalarem, or earmen amiebïeum r ime Eong, as in ours you
ïhall find observed. ! Il bad ihe name à Tbalamo : diclum esi aulem
edAn/ios oubiculum Nupliale imo suo significatu, iropàTi 8à.\iiv à/ia, quod
est simul genialem vitam agere. , Google

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BEN ^ONSON'S MASQUES.EPITHALAMION. Glad time is at his point arrived, For which love's hopes were so long lived. Lead, Hymen, lead away ; And let no object stay, Nor banquets, but sweet kisses, The turtles from their Misses, 'Tis Cupid calis to arm ; And this his last alarm. Shrink not, soft vîrgin, you wilî love, Anon, what you so fear to prove. Thia is no killing war, To which you presséd are ; But fair and gentle strîfe, Which lovers call their]ife. 'Tis Cupid cries, to arm ; And this his last alarm. Help, youths and virgins, help ft> s'mg The prize which. Hymen hère doth biing'. And did so lately ^ rap From forth the mother's lap, To place her by that si de Where she must long abide. On Hymen, Hymen call, This night is Hymen's ail. flee ! Hesperus is yet in view. What star can so deserve of you ? Whose light doth siill adom Your bride, that, ère ihe morn, Shall far more perfect be, And rise as bright as he ; When,^ like to him, her name Is changed, but not her flarae. Haste, tender lady, and adventure; The covetoua house would bave you enter. l Tbe bride was always feigned to be ravished er gremio matrîs : gr [if she weri wanllng) ex proximâ necessitudine, because ihat had succeeded well lo Romulus who, by force, gat wives loi him and his, from Ihe Sabines. See Fast. and ihal o Catul. Qui rapis teneram ad virum iïrgînem. ' When he is Phosphoras, yel the same star, as I hâve noted before. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF HYMEN. That it might wealthy be. And you,
her'^ mistress, see : Haste your oivn good to meet ; And^ lift your golden
feet A bout the threshold high, With prosperous augury. Now, youths, let go
your pretty arms ; The place within chants other charms, Whole showers of
roses flow ; And violets seem to grow, Strewed jn the chatnber there, As
Venus' mead il were. Or^ Hymen, Hymen call, This night is Hymen's ail,
Good matrons, that so well are known To agéd husbands of your own, Place
you our bride to-night : And ^ snatch away the ligh^ : That^ she not hide it
dead Eeneath her spouse's bed ; Nor * he reserve the same To help the
funeral flame, So ! now you may admit him in ; The act he covets is no sin,
Tk But chaste and holy love, V Which Hymen doth approve; Without
whose hallowing firesfl Ali aims are base desires. [On Hymen, Hymen call,
I This night is Hymen's ail. ^: Now free from vulgar spite or noise, May you
enjoy your mutual joys ; e, the Cl the trutli, was only the aïôidbg of
sotcerous dnjg:s, used by ivilches lo be buriei tinder that place, lo ibe
desiroying of marriage amity, or the power of génération See Alexand. !n
Genialibus, and Christ Landus upon Calul. ' For this, look Fest. in Voc Rapi.
' Quo ulroque mors propinqua alterius ullerius capfari pulatur. Fest, ih. ,
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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES: Now, you no fear controls, ■ But
lips may mingle soûls ; And soft embraces bind , To each the other's mind,
Which may no power untie, . Till one or both must die ! And laok, before
you yield ta slumber, ThaC your delights be drawn past number; joys, got
with strife, increase, Affect no sleepy peace ; But keep the bride's fair eyes
Awake ivith her own cries, Which are but maîden fears : And kisses dry
such tears. Then coin them 'twixt your lîps so sweet, And let not cookies
doser meet ; Nor may your murmuring loves Be drowned by i Cypris' doves
: Let ivy not so bind As when your arms are twmed r That you may both ère
day. Ri se perfect every way. And, Juno, whose great powers protect The
marriage-bed, with good etFect, The labour of ihis night Bless ihou, for
future light : And thou, thy happy charge, Glad Genius,^ enlarge ; That they
may both ère day, Rise perfect every way. ^1 And Venus,^ thou, with timely
seed, ^rt" Which may their after-com forts breed, j_y ' Inform the gentle
womb ; u Nor let it prove a tomb : faciat, ^Ti see ihem. . . ' Deus Naturie,
sive gignendi. And is the same in Ihe mala, as Juno in female. Hence
Genialis Lectus, qui miptiis slernitur, in lionorem Genii. I Genius meus,
quia me genuit. Ihe ancients. See Hom //lail 8, Lucr , Google

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THE MASQUE OP HYMEN. But, ère ten nioons be wasted, The
birlh, by Cynthia hasted, So may they both ère day, Rise perfect every way.
And, when the babe to light is shown, Let il be like each parent known ;
Much of the father's face, More of the mother's grâce ; And eiCher
grandsire's spirit, And famé, let it inherit, That men may bless the embraces,
That joinéd two such. races. Cease. youths and virgins, you hâve done ;
Shut fast the door : and as they soon To their perfection haste, So may their
ardours last. Su either's sîrength outlive AU loss that âge can gîve ; And,
though full years be told, Their Ibrms grow slowly old. Hitherto extended
the first night's solemnity, whose grâce in the exécution, left not where to
add unto it, with wisliing : I mean (nor do I court them) in those that
suslained the nobler parts. Such was the exquisite performance, as, beside
the pomp, splendour, or what we may call appareiling of such presentments,
that alone (had ali else been absent) was cf power to surprise with delight,
and steal away the spectators froni themselves. Nor was there waniing
whatsoever might give to the fumiture or complément, either in tichness, or
strangeness of the habits, delicacy of dances, magnificence of the scène, or
divine rapture of music. Only, the envy was, that it lasted not still ; or, now
it is pasl, cannot by imagination, much less description, be recovered to a
part of that spirit if had in the gliding by. Yet, that I may not utterly defraud
the reader of his hope, I am drawn to gîve it those brief touches, which may
leave behind some shadoiv of what it was : and first of the attires. That of
the lords, had part of ît, for the fashion, taken from the antique Greek
statues, mixed wilh some modem additions ; whicli made it boLh giacefui
and strange. Oii their heads they wore Persic crowns, that were with scroUs
of gold plate turaed outward, and wreathed about with a carnation and silver
netJawn ; the one end of which hung carelessly on the left shoulder ; the
other was tricked , Google

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8 BEN YONSON'S MASQUES: up before, in several degrees of folds, between the pK ts <. d s t with rich jewels and great pearl. Their bodies were of carnat o cloth of silver, richly wrought, and eut to express the naked n rnanner of the Greek thorax ; girt under the breasts wi h a broad belt.of cloth of gold, embroideted, and fastened before \ th jeweh their labels were of whîle cloth of silver, laced, and wroug t cur ously between, suitable to the upper half of their sleeves ; whose nether parts with their bases, were of ivatchet cloth of silver, cheveroned ail over with lace. Their mantles were of several-coloured silks, distinguishing their qualities, as they weie coupled in pairs ; the first, sky-colour; the second, pearl- col o ur ; the third, flame-colour ; the fourth, tawny ; and thèse eut in leaves, whicli veie subtilly tucked up, and embroidered with O's, and between every rank of leaves a broad silver race. They were fastened on the right shoulder, and fell compass down ihe back in gracious folds, and were again tied with a round knot to the fastening of their swords, Upon their legs they wore silver greaves, answering in work io their labels. And thèse were their accoutrements. The ladies' attire was' wholly new, for the invention, and full of glory ; as having in ît the most true impression of a celestial figure : the upper part of white cloth of silver, wrought with Juno's birds and fruits ; a loose under garment, fuU gathered, of carnation, striped wiith silver, and parted with a golden zone ; beneath lhat, another flowing garment, of watchet cloth of silver, laced with gold ; through ail which, though they were round and swelling, there yet appeared some touch of their délicate linéaments, preserving the sweetness of proportion, and expressing itself beyond expression. The attire of their heads did answer, if not exceed ; their haîr being carelessly (but yet with more art than if more affected) bound under the circle of a rare and rich coionet, adorned with ail variety, and choice of jewels ; from the top of which flowed a transparent veil, down to the ground ; whose veige retuming up, was fastened to either side in most sprightly manner. Their shoes were azuré aad gold, set with rubies and diamonds ; so were ail their gatments; and every part abounding in ornament. No !ess to be admired, for the grâce and greatness, was the whole machine of the spectacle from whence they came ; the first part of which was a JVIKPOK02M02, or globe, filled with countries, and those gilded ; where the sea was exprest, heightened with silver waves. This stood, or

rather hung (for no axle was seen to support it), and turning softly,
discovered the first masque (as we have before, but too runningly,
declared), which was of the men, sitting in fair composition, within a mine
of several metals ; to which the lights were , Google

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THB MASQUE OF HYMEN. 79 so placed, as no one was seen ; but seemed as if only Reason, with the splendeur of her crown, illumined the whole grot. On the sides of this, which began the other part, were placed two great statues, feigned of gold, one of Allas, the other of Hercules, in varied postures, bearing tip the clouds, which were of relievo, embossed, and tralucent as naturals : to thèse a cortine of paînted clouds joined, which reached to the Utmost roof of the hall ; and suddenly opening, revealed the three régions of air : in the highest of which sat Juno, in a glorious throne of gold, circled with cornets, and fiery meleors, engendered in that hot and dry région ; her feet reaching to the iowest ; where was made a rainbow, and within it musicians seated, figuring airy spirits, their habits varions, and resembling the severai colours caused in that part of the air by reflection. The midst was ail of dark and condensed clouds, as being the proper place where rain, hail, and other watery meteors are .niade ; out of which two concave clouds from the rest thrusl forth themselves (in nature of those Nimbi, wherein, by Homer, Virgil, &c., the gods are feigned to descend), and thèse carried the eight ladies over the heads of the two terms ; i who, as the engine moved, seemed aiso to bow themselves (by virtue of their shadows) and discharge their shoulders of their glorious burden : when having set them on the earth, both they and the clouds gathered themselves «p again, with some rapture of the beholders. But that, which (as above in place, so in the beauty) «as nio=t taking in the spectacle, was the sphère of lire, in the top of ail, encompassing the air, and imitated wilh such art and industry, as the spectators might discern the motion (ail the time the shows iasted) without any mover ; and that so swift, as no eye could distinguish any colour of the light, but might form to itself five hundred severai hues out of the tralucent body of the air, objected betwixt it and And this was crowned with a statue of Jupiter the Thunderer. ' Allas and Heiculi: ^, the Ëgures mentioned before. ,Google

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THE BARRIERS. On the next night, whose solemnity was of
Barriers (ail i of the former being utterly removed and taken away), these
appeared, at the lower end of the hall, a mist made of delicate perfumes ;
out of which (a battle being sounded under the stage) did seem to break
forth two ladies, the one representing Truth, the other Queen ; but both
so like attired, as they could by no note be distinguished. The colour of their
garments was blue, their socks white ; they were crowned with wreaths of
palm, and in their hand each of them sustained a palm-bough. These, after
the raist was vanished, began to examine each other curiously with their
eyes, and approaching the State, the one expostulated the other in this
manner : n/ Truth. Who art thou, thus that imitat'st my grâce, In steps, in
habit, and resembled face ? Opin. Grave Time ^ and Industry my parents
are ; My name is Truth, who, through these sounds of war, Which figure the
wise mind's discursive sight, In misis by Nature wrapt, salute the light
Truth. I am that Truth, thou some illusive spright ; Whom to ray likeness,
the black sorcetess Night Hath of these dry and empty fumes created. Opin.
Eest herald of thine own birth, well related, Put me and mine to proof of
words and facts, In any question this fait hour exacts. Truth. I challenge
thee, and fit this time of love, With this position, which Truth comes to
prove ; 1 Truth is feigned to be the daughter of Salum ; who indeed, with
the ancients, was no other Ilian lime, and so his name alludes, Epili'os. Plut.
in Quæsi, To which confer the Greeli Adage, 67(1 Bi jt/iqi ^it rfi dX^Stioi'
-^plivoi. , Google

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THB BARRIERS. ^ That the most honoured state of mari and wife, Doth far exceed the insociate virgin iife. Opin. I take the adverse part ; and she that best Défends her side, be Truth by ail confest. -" Truth. It is confirmed. With what an equal broiv To Tmth.i Opinion's confident ! and how "~"Like Tmth her habit shows to sensual eyes ; But whosoe'er thou be, in this disguise, "'^ Clear Truth, anon, shall strip thee to the heart ; And show how m̀ere fantastical thou art. Know, then, the first production of things Required two ; from m̀ere one nothing springs : Without that knot the th̀eme thou gloriest in (The unprofitable virgtn) had not been. The golden tree of marrìage began In Paradise, and bore the fruit of man; On whose sweet branches angels sat and sung, ---And from whose firm root ail society sprung. Love (whose strong virtue wrapt heaven's sonl in earth, And made a woman glory in h̀is birth) In marriage opens his inflaméd breast ; And lest in him nature should stifled rest, His génial fire about the world he darts, Which lips with lips combines, and hearts with hearts. Marriage Love's object is ; at whose bright eyes, He iights his torches, and calls them his skies. For her he wings his shoulders ; and doth fly To her white bosom as his sanctuary ; in which no lustful finger can profane him, Nor any earth with black éclipses wane hira. She makes him smile in sorrows, and doth stand 'Twixt him and ail wants, with her silver hand. 1- - In her soft bcks his tender feet are tied ; 1 Hippocral, in a certain epistle to Piiilopoîni. desoribeth her, Mulierçm. q̃i non mala videatur, sed andaiàor aspectu et concitator. To which Cesare Ri| in his Iconolog. alludelh in Ihese words, Faccia, ne bella, ne dispiacevole, &c. , Google

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B2 BEN YON'SON'S MASQUES. ^And in his fetters he takes
worthy pride. And as geometricians have approved That lines and
superficies are not moved By. their own forces, but do follow still Their.
bodies' motions, so the self-loved will Of man or woman should not rule in
them. Eut each with other wear the anadem. Mirrors, though decked with
diamonds, are nought worth If the like forms of things they set not forth ;
So men or women are worth nothing neither If either's eyes and hearts
present not either. Opin. Untouched Vii^inity, laugh out ; to see Freedom in
fetters placed, and Urged 'gainst thee. What griefs lie groaning on the
nuptial bed? What duU Society ? in what sheets of lead Tumble and toss the
restless ind. Tied pair, Each oft offended with the otter's air? From whence
springs all-devouring avarice, But from the cares which out of *, Tedlock
rise ? And, where there is in life's best-tempered fires An end set in itself to
all desires, A settled quiet, freedom never checked; How far are married
lives from this effect? Euripus,^ that bears ships in all their pride 'Gainst
roughest winds with violence of his tide. And ebbs and flows seven times in
every day, Toils not more turbulent or fiercer than they. ^And then what rules
husbands prescribe their wives ! In their eyes' circles they must bound their
lives. The moon, when farthest from the sun she shines, Is most refulgent ;
nearest, most declines ; Eut your poor wives far off must never roam, Eut
waste their beauties near their lords at home : And when their lords range
out, at home must hide, ■ A Dariow sea, between Aulis, a port of Boeotia,
and the Ible Euboea. Porop. Mêla, lib. 2. , Google

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THE BARRIERS. 83 Like to begged monopolies, all their pride.
When their iotds Hst to feed a serious fit, They must be serious ; when to
show their wit In jests and laughter, they must laugh and jest ; When they
wake, wake ; and when I ey t, milst rest ; And to their wives men gi\ e su h
narro copes. As if they meant to make them alk on opes ; No tumblers bide
more pe 1 of he r ne ks In ail their tricks, than wives in husbands' checks.
Where virgins, in their sweet and peaceful state. Have ail things perfect;
spin their own free fate; Dépend on no proud second ; are their own Centre
and circle ; now and always one. To whose example we do still hear named
One God, one nature, and but one world framed, One sun, one moon, one
élément of fire, So of the rest ; one king, that doth inspire Soûl to ail bodies,
in their royal sphère. Truth. And where is marriage more declared thari
there ? Is there a band more strict than that doth tie The soûl and body in
such unity ? Subjects to sovereigns ; doth one mind display In the one's
obédience, and the othec's sway ? Believe it, marriage suffers no compare,
When both estâtes are valued as they are. The virgin were a strange and
stubborn thing, Would longer stay a virgin than to bring Herself fit use and
profit in a make. Opin. How she doth err, and the whole heaven mistake I
Look, how a flower that close in closes grows, Hid from rude cattle,
bruise'd with no ploughs, Which the air doth stroke, sun strengthen,
showers shoot higher, It many youths, and many maids désire ; The same,
when cropt by cruel hand 'tis withered. No youths at ail, no maidens have
desired : So a virgin, whOe untouched she doth remain, y Google

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BBN yONSON'S MASQUES. '-' Is dear to hers ; but when with
body's stain Her chaster flower is lost, she leaves to appear Or sweet to
young men, or to maidens dear. That conquest then may crown me in this
war, "^ Virgins, O virgins, iiy from Hymen far. Ttttk. Virgins, O virgins, to
sweet Hymen yield, For as a loue vine, in a naked field, Never extols her
branches, never beavs Ripe grapes, but with a headlong heaviness wears
Her tender body, and her highest sprout Ts quickly levUed with her fadmg
root ; By whom no husbandman, no youths will dwell ; But if by fortune,
she he mamed well To the elm her husbind, manj husbandmen And many
youths mhabit by her, then : So whilst a vit^in doth, untouched, abide, AU
unmaiitired, she grows old with her pride; But when to equal wedlock, in fit
time, Her fortune, and endeavour lets her climb, Dear to her love, and
parents she is held. Virgins, O virgins, to sweet Hymen yield. Ofin. Thèse
are but words ; hast thou a knight wi|| try, By stroke of arms, the simple
verîty? Truth. To that high proof I would hâve daréd thee. ru straight fetch
champions for the bride and me. Opin. The like will I do for virginity. lhere
they both descended the hall, wkere ai thelûtuerend,a march being sounded
with drums and fifes, Ihsre entend {led forth by the Earl of Noitii^kam, who
ivas Lord High CotisiabU for that night, and the Earl of Worcester, Earl
MarshaT) sixteen knights armed with fikes and swords ; their plumes and
colours, carnation and -aihilej ail rickly accoutred, and making their
honours to the State, as they mared by in pairs, were ail ranked on one
side of the hall. They placed sixteen others, like accoutred for riches and
arms, only thaï their colours ivere varied to viatchet and wkite; who •œere
by the same earls led -up, and passing in like manner by the State, ' placed
on the opposite side. , Google

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THB BARRIERS. 85 By this lime, tke Bar being brought up,
'Y'B.VT'R proceeded. Truth. Now join ; and if this varied trial fail '-^ To
make my truth in wedlock's praise prevail, ' I will retire, and in more power
appear, To cease this strife, and make our question clear. Whereal Opinion
ins!i!Ung,foi!owed her ■wiih tkis speech. Opin. Ay, do ; it were not safe
thou shouldst abide ; This speaks thy name, with shame to quit thy side.
Hère tke champions on both sides addresi thenuelves for fight, Jirst single;
after, three to tkree: and performed it with thtU alacrity and vigour, as if
Mars himself hadbeen to triumph before Venus, atid invented a new
masque. When on a sudden {tke lasi six having scarcely ended), a slriking
Ughl seemed tofill ail the hall, andoutofit ati AfJGEL or me-ssenger of
glory appearing. Angel. Princes, attend a taie of height and wonder, Truth is
descended in a second thunder, "^ And now will greet you, with judicial
state, To grâce the nuptial part in this debate. And end with reconcilé
hands thèse wars. -^ Upon her head she wears a crown of stars, Through
which her orient hair waves to her waist, By which believing mortals hold
her fast, And in those golden cords are cairied even Till with her breath she
blows them up to heaven. She wears a robe enchased with eagles' eyes, To
signify her sight in mysteries : Upon each shoulder sits a mîlk-white dove,
•"" And at her feet do witty serpents move ; Her spacious arms do reach
from east to west. And you may see her heart shîne through her breast , Her
right haud holds a sun with burnîng rays, Her left a curious bunch of golden
keys With which heaven's gâtes she locketh and displays. , A crystal mirror
hangeth at her breast, By which men's consciences are searched, and drest :
, Google

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 â BEN JOBISOH'S MASQUES. ' On her coach-wheels
Hypocrisy lies racked; \ And squint-eyed Slander, with Vain-glory backeîâ.
Her bright eyes burn to dpst, in which shines Fate ; An angel ushers ber
triumphant gait, / Whilst with her fingers fans of stars she twists, \ And with
them beats back Error, clad î in mists. Eternal Unity behind her shines, That
fire and water, earth and air combines. Her voice is hke a trumpet loud and
shrill, Which bids ail sounds in earth and heaven be still. And see !
descended from her chariot now, / ^ In this related pomp she visits you. Enkr
Truth, Truth. Honour îo ail that honour nuptials, To whose fair lot, in
justice, now it falls, That this my counterfejt be hère disclosed, Who, for
virginJty, hath herself opposed. Nor though my brightness do undo her
charms, Let thèse her knights think that their equal arms Are wronged
therein : for valour ivîns applause, That dares but to ma in tain the weaker
cause. And princes, see, 'tis mère Opinion That in Truth's forcéd robe, for
Ttuth hath gone \ 'V'Tîer gaudy colours, pieced with many folds, Show
what uncertainties she ever holds : Vanîsh, adulterate Truth ! and never dare
With ptoud rnaids' praise to press where nuptials are. And, champions, since
you see the truth I held, To sacred Hymen, reconcilé, yield : Nor so to
yield think it the least despight r It is a conquest to su brait to rîght. This
Royal Judge of our contention Wil! prop, I know, what I have undergone ;
To whose rjght sacred Highness I resign, Low at his feet, this starry crown
of mine, , Google

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THE BARRIERS. ' To show his rule and judgment is divine ;
Thèse doves to htm I consecrate withal, To note his innocence, without spot
or gall ; Thèse serpents, for his wisdom : and thèse rays, To show, his
piercing splendeur : thèse bright keys, Designing power to ope the ported
skies And speak their glories to his subjects' eyes. Lastly, this heart, with
which ail hearts be true : ' And Tnith in him make treason ever rue. With
IMs tkey were led forth, hand in kand, reconcikd, a triumph. And thus the
solemmties ended. Vivite concordes, < , Google

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THE HUE AND CRY AFTER CUPID. The worthy custom of honouring woithy marriages with thèse noble solemnities, hath of late years advanced itself frequently with us; to the repulation no less of our court, ihan nobles; expresaing besides (through the difiiculties of expense and travail, with the cheerfulness of indertakiiiig) a most real affection in the personators to those for, whose sake they would sustain thèse persons. It behoves then us, that are trusted with a part of their honour in thèse célébrations, to do nothing in them beneath the dignity of either, Wiih tliis proposed part of judgment, I adventure to give that abroad which in my first conception I intended honourably fit : and, though it hath laboured since under censure, I, that know truth to be always of one stature, and so like a rule as who bends it the least way must needs do an injury to the righl, cannot but smile at their tyrannous ignorance, that will offer to slight me (in thèse things being an artificer) and give themselves a peremptory license to judge, who hâve never touched so much as to the bark or utter shell of any knowledge. But their daring dwell with theni. They hâve found a place to pour out their follies ; and I a seat to sleep out the passage. The scène to this Masque was a high, steep, red cliff, advancing itself into the clouds, figuring the place, from whence (as I hâve been, not fabulously, informed) the honourable family of the Radcliffs first took their naine, a divo rubro, and îs to be written with that orthography ; as I hâve observed out of Master Camden, in his mention of the Earls of Sussex. This cliff was aiso a note of height, greatness, and antiquity. Before .which, on the two sides, were erected two pilasters, charged with spoils and trophîes of Love and his mother, consecrate to mariage : amongst which, were old and young persons figured, bound with roses, the wedding garments, rocks and spindles, hearts transfixèd with arrows, others flaming, virgins' gîrdles, garlands, and worlds , Google

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THE HUE AND CRY AFTER CUPID. 89 of such iike ; ail wrought round and bold : and overhead two personages, Triumph and Victory, in flying postures, and twîce so big as the !ife, in place of the arch, and holding a garland of myrtle for the key. Ail which, with the pillars, seemed to be of burnished gold, and embossed out of the métal. Beyond thecliffwasseennothingbut clouds, thick and obscure ; tillonthe sudden, with a solemn music, a bright sky brçaking forth, there were discovered first two doves,' then two swans,*^ with silver gears, draiYÎng forth a triumphant chariot in which Venus sat, crowned with her star, and beneath her the three Grâces, or Charités, Aglaia, Thalia, Enphrosyne, ail attired according to their antique figures. Thèse, from their chariot, alighted on the top of the clîff, and descending by certain abrupt and winding passages, Venus having left her star only flaming in her seat, came to the earth, the Grâces throwing ga:T]ands ail the way, and began to speak. Ven. It is no common cause, ye will conceive, My lovely Grâces, makes your goddess leave . Her State in heaven, to-night, to visit earth. Love late is fled away, my eldest birth, ^ Cupid, whom I did joy to call my son ; And, whom long absent, Venus is undone. -' Spy, if you can, his footsteps on this green ; For hère, as I am told, he late hath been, With divers of his brethren,^ lending light From their best fiâmes to gild a glorious night; Which I not grudge at, being done for her Whose honours to mine own I still prefer. But he not yet returning, I'm in fear, Some gentle Grâce, or innocent Beauty hère, Be taken with him ; or he hath surprised A second Psyché, and lives hère disguised. Find ye no track of his strayed feet ? ' Bolh doves and swans Ihe other, het chariot is in ' Alluding \o the Loves re saored to this goddess, a ed by Ovîd, lib. 10 and i[B torcli-bearets) in the Quei , Google

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BBN yONSON'S MASQUES. 1 Gm. NoE r. 3 Gra. Nor I. 3 Gra.
Nor I. fTen. Stay, nymphs, we then will try A nearer way. Look ail thèse
ladies' eyes, And see if there he not concealéd lies ; Or in their bosoms,
'twixt their swelling breasts ; The wag affects to make himself such nests :
Perchance he hath got some simple heart, to hide His subtle shape in ; I will
bave hira cry'd; And ali his virtues told ! that, when they'd know What
spright he is, she soon may let him go That guards him now ; and think
herself right blest To be so timely rid of such a guest. Begin, soft Grâces,
and proclaim reward To her that brings him in. Speak to be heard. 1 Grâce.
Beauties hâve ye sèen this toy, Called Love, a little boy,i . Almost naked,
wanton, blind ; ■' Cruel now, and then as kind? If he be amongst ye, say ?
He is Venus" runaway. 2 Grâce. She that wîU but now discover Where the
wingéd wag doth hover, Shall to-night receive a kiss, ,, How or where
herself would wish : But, who brings him to his mother, Shall hâve that
kiss, and another. 3 Grâce. He hath marks about him plenty : You shall
know him among twenty. AU bis body is a fire, ,j And his breath a fiame
entire, That being shot, like hghtnîng, in, Wounds the heart, but not the skin.
, Google

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THE HUE ANP CRY AFTBR CUPW. 1 Grâce. At his sight the
suti hath turned, ^ Neptune in the waters burned ; Hell hath felt a greater
beat ; ^ Jove himself forsook his seat : From the centre to the sky, Are his
trophies rearéd high. ^ 2 Grâce. Wings he hath, which though ye clip, He
will leap from hp to lip, Over liver, hghts, and heart, " But not stay in any
part ; And, if chance his arrow misses, He will shoot himself, in kisses. 3
Grâce. He doth bear a golden bow, And a quiver, hanging low, Full of
arrows, that outbrave ^ Dian's shafts ; where, if he hâve Any head more
sharp than other, With that first he strikes his mother. I Grâce. Stîil the
fairest are his fuel When his days are to be cruel, Lovers' hearts are ail his
food ; And his baths their warmest blood : Nought but wounds his hand
doth season, • And he hâtes none like to Reason. ^ 2 Grâce. Trust hîm not ;
his words, though sweet, Seldom with his heart do ineet. Ail his practice is
deceit; Every gîft it is a bait ; Not a kiss but poison bears ; ■ ^ And most
treason in his tears, 3 Grâce. Idle minutes are his reign ; Then, the straggler
makes his gain, 1 See Lucian. Dial. Deor. ' And Claud. in raptu Proserp. *
Such was ilia power ascribed him, by ail Ihe ancients ; whereof Ihere is ex
an elsgam Greek epigram, Phil. Poe. wherein he makes ail the oiher deities
spoiled by him, of their ensigns; Jove of hîs Ihunder, Phœbus of his art<
Hercules of his ciub, &c. , Google

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BEN YONSON'S MASQUES. "■' By presenting maids with toys,
And would have ye think them joys ; ^ 'Tis the ambition of the elf, To have
ail childish as himself. 1 Grâce. If by these ye please to know him, ■^
Beauties, be noC nice, but show him. 2 Grâce. Though ye had a will to hide
him, Now, we hope, ye'll not abide him. 3 Grâce. Since you hear his falser
play ; And that he's Venus' runaway, At this, from behind the trophies,
CUPID discovered himself, and came forth armedj attended -with lineie
boys, most cunningly, attired, that represented the ^oris, and firetty
Ughtiesses that accompany Love, under the titles of Joci and Risus y ami
are said to wait on VENUS, as the U Prmfect of Marriage} Cup. Come, my
little jocund Sports, Come away ; the time now sorts With your pastime :
this same night is Cupid's day. Advance your light. With your revel fill the
room, That our triumphs be not dumb. Where-with they fell into a subtle
capricious daunce, to as odd a music, each of them bearing livg torches, and
nodding -with their anie faces, with other -variety of ridiculous gesture,
which gave much occasion of merriment and delight to the spectators. The dance
ended, Cupid went forward. Clip. Well done, antioks ! now my bow. And
my quiver bear to show ; That these beauties, here, may know, _j By what
arms this feat was done, That hath so much honour won Unto Venus and her
son. At which, his mother apprehended him : and circling him in, with the
Grâces, began to demand. Which Horat. consents to, Car. lib. i, ode a,
Quam Jocus citum voluit, et Ciipido. , Google

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THE HUE AND CRY AFTER CUPID. 93 V'tn. What feat, what honout is it that you boast, My little straggler ? I had given you lost, With ail your garaes, hère. Clip. Mother ! Fân. Ves, sir, she. What might your glorious cause of triumph be ? Hâve you shot Minerva ^ or the Thespian dames ? Heat agéd Ops again,^ with youthful fiâmes ? Or hâve you made the colder Moon to visit Once more a sheepecote ? Say, what conquest is it Can make you hope such a renown to win ? Is there a second Hercules brought to spin ? Or, for some new disguise, leaves Jove his thundet ? Cup. Nor that, nor those, and yet no less a wonder — ' [Jfe espies Hymen. Which to tell, I raay not stay : Hymen's présence bids away ; 'Tis, already, at his night, He can give you futther light. You, my Sports, may hère abide, Till I call to light the bride. \Slips from her. Hy. Venus, is this a time to quit your car ? To stoop to earth, to leave alone your star, Without your influence, and, on such a night,* Which should be crowned with your most cheering sight, As you were ignorant of what were done By Cupid's hand, your all-triumphing son ? ■ She uiges thèse as miracles, berause Pallas, and the Muses, are most conu to Ciipid. See Luc Dial Ven. et Cupid. i Rhea, the mother ot the gods, whom Lucian, in that place, inakes lo 1 fiJlen frantically in lore by Cupid's means, with Atys. Su of the Moon, i / Endymion, Hercules, &c. -' ■' Hère Hymen, the godofmarriage, enlered; and was so induced hère, as liave hlm describcd in my Hymenœi. * When she is ouptiis prafecta, with Juio, Suadela, Diana, and Jupiter hira; Pans, in Messentac el Plut, in Problem. , Google

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9+ BEN yONSO fPS MASQUES. Look on this State ; and if you yet not knbw, What crown there shineSj whose Sceptre heie âoth grow ; Think on thy loved ^ieas, and what namé, Maro, the golden trumpet of bis fàme, . Ga.ve him, read thou in this. A prince that draws f Ey èxamjple niore, than others do by laws :^ That is so just to his great act and thoughtj To do, not what kings niay, but what kings ought. Who, out of piety, iinto peace is vowed, To spare his sdbjects, yet to quell the proud ; And dates esteem ît the first fortitudej — To bave his passions, foes at home, subdued. That was reserved, until the ParcES spun Their whitest wool ; and then his thread begun, Which thread when treason would hâve burst,^ . a soûl To-day renowned, and added to my roll,^ Opposed ; and, by that act, tô his name did bring The honour to be saver of his kirig. This king whose worth, if gods for virtue love, Should Venus with the same affections move As her ^neas ; and no less endear Her love to his safety, than when sbe did dieer, After a tempest,^ long-aiflîcted Troy, Upon thé Lybian shore, and brought them joy. Fen. ï love, and know his virtuesj and do boast Mine own rehowhj when I lenown him most, My Cupid's absence I forgive, and praise^ That me to such a présent grâce could raise. His champion shall, bereafter, be my care : 1 Mness, the son of Venus, Virgil makes ibroughout, Ihe most exquisite pallern of pieiy, justice, prudence, and ail oîlier ptincely virtues. with whom (in way of that eicellence) I confer my sovereign, applyÎDg in his description his own Word tiîurped of that poel, Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos. 2 In that raonstrous conspiracy of E. Gowry. 3 Titulo tuno crescere posses, Nunc perte titulus. i Virg. .Eneid. lib, i. , Google

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THE HtJE ANb CRY APtER CUPID. 95 But speak his bride, and what hér virtues are Ify. She is a noble Tirgin, styled, the Maid Of the Red-cliff, ànd hatb her dowry weighed No less in virtUe, blood, and form, tban gold ; Tlience, where my pillar's reared, you may behold Filled with love's trophies, doth she take her naine. Those pillars did uxorious Vulcan fraine,i Against this day, and underneath that hill He and his Cyclopes are forging still Some sCrange and curious pièce, to adom the nîght And give thèse gracéd nuptials greater light. I/ere VuLCAN fresented Mmself, as overhearing HyMËN, ailired in a cassock girt to kùij •with bare arms^ /iù hair and beard rûugh ; his hat of Mue, and ending in a cône ; in his kand a hammer and tongs, as comtng/rom ihe forge. Vul. Which I hâve done ; f he best of ail my life ; And hâve my end, if it but please my wife And she commend it to the laboured worth. Cleave, solîd rock ! and bring the wondèr forthi At which 'with a loudandfutl mmic, the cliffjiaHedih the midst, and discovered an illustrious concave, filled with an ample and glistering light, in vihich an artifidal sphère was made ofsil-vsr, eighieenfoot in the diameter, that tumedperpefually: the coluri -aiere heightened with goldj so werè îhe arctic and antarctic drcles, the tropics, the èquinocial, the meridian and horizons only the zodiac was of pure gold: in which the masquers, under the characters of the twelve signs, luers placed, answering them in number; whose offices, with the whole frame, as it turned. Volcan wentforward to describe. It is a sphère l've form^d round and even. In due proportion to the sphère of heaven, great mastery, or eitcellent art, made Vulcan the arlificer, as Hom. Il 2. in the ■ fûfging of Achilles's armour, and Virg. for ^neas, ^neîd. S, He Ls aiso said to be the god of fire and light. Êcmetime taken for Ihe purest beam ; and by Orph, in Hym. eecelebrated. for thesunand moon. But more espedally by Eurip. întroad. he is made Facifer in Nuptiis. Which présent office ive give him hère, as being Calot NaCurEe, and Presses Luminis. See Pial. in Cratyl. For his description, read Paosan. in Eliac , Google

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gfi BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. VVith ail his lines and circles,
that compose The perfect'st forai, and aptly to disclose ' The heaven of
marriage : which I title it : Within whose zodiac, I hâve made to sit, In order
of the signs, twelsE-^acred-powers, That are presiding at ail nuptial hours :
: i The first, in Aries' place, respecteth pride "" . Of youth, and beauty ;
grâces in the bride. In Taurus, he loves strength and manliness ; The virtues
which the bridegroom should profess. In Gemini, that noble power îs
shown, ^,■ That twins their hearts, and doth of two make onc. ...; In Cancer,
he that bids the wife give way ' With backward yielding to her husband's
sway. In Léo, he that doth instil the heat ^ Into the man : which from the
foUowing seat Is tempered so, as he that looks from thence i Sees yet _they
keep a Virgin innocence. X In Libra's room, rules he that doth supply AU
happy beds with sweet equality. The Scorpion's place he fills, that makes
the jars And stings in wedlock ; Httle strifes and wars : Which he, in th'
Archer's throne, doth soon remove, By making with his shafts new wounds
of love. And those the follower with more heat inspires, As, in the Goat, the
sun renews his fires. In wet Aquarius' stead, reigns he that showers Fertllity
upon the génial bowers. Last, in the Fishes' place, sits he doth say, In
married joys ail should be durab as they. And this hath Vulcan for his Venus
done, To grâce the chaster triumph of her son. Fen. And for this gift, will I
to heaven return. And vow for ever that my larap shajl burn Vj , Google

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THE HUE AND CRY AFTER CUPID. 97 With pure and chastest fire ; or iiever shine ^ * But when it mîxeth with thy sphère and mine. Hère Venus returned io her chariot, with tlie Grâces j while VuLCAN, calling otit the priesls of Hymen, ■wko vier^ tlu mitsicians, was inlerrupted by Pyracmon.^ Vul. Sing then, ye priests. Pyrac. Stay, Vulcan, shall not thèse Come forth and dance ? Vul. Yes, my Pyracmon, please The eyes of thèse spectators with our ari.^ Pyrac. Come hère then, Erontes, bear a Cyclop's pari. And Steropes, both with yotir sledges stand, And strike a time nnto them as they land ; And as they forwards come, still guide their paces. In musical and sweet proportioned grâces ; While I npon the work and frame attend. And Hymen's priests forth, at their seasons, send' To chaunt their hymns ; and make this square admire Our great artificer, the god of fire. Hère tke m-usictans, atiired in yellow, -wilk -wreaths 0/ marjoram, and veils like Hymen's priests, sung tke Jirsl staff of tke following Epithalainion r ivhich, because il ■was sung in pièces betwâen the dances, shovjed io be so many several sangs j but was made to be read an entire poem. A/ter the song, they came [descending in an oblique malien) from the Zodiac, and danced their first dance; then music inlerposed {but •varied witk voices, only keeping Ike same chonis), they danced ' As Catul. hath it in Nup. Jul. el Manl. without Hymen, whieh is marriage, Nil potest Venus, fama quod bona eomprobet, &c. * One of the Cyclops, of whom, with the other two, Bronlc; and Sleropes, «se Virg. jEneid. Femim eïercebant vasto Cyclopes in antro, Bronteîqiie, Steropesque et nudus membra Pyracmon, &c. S As when Mom. Iliad. 2, makes Thetis, for her son Achilles, ta îlsit Vulcan's hoiise, iie feigns that Viilcan had made tiv«nly ttipotJî, or stools with golden uheels, to moïe of Ihemselves mîraculously, and go out and return filly. To whieb the invention of our dance allndes, and is in the poet a most eleganl place, and worthï the tenth reading. , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. their second dance. So a/ter, their
tkird afid fourtk dances, which were ail full of ehgancy and airious device.
And thits it ended?EPITHALAMION. Up, youths and virgîns, up, and
praise The godj whose nights outshine his days, Hymen, whose hallowed
rites Could never boast of brighter lights ; Whose bands pass liberty. Two of
your troop, that with thê mom were free, Are now waged lo his war. And
Tvhat they are, If you'U perfection see, Yourselves must be. Sliiiiie,
Hesperus, shine foithj thon wishéd star ! WhaC joy or honours can.
compare With holy nuptials, when they are " Made ont of equal parts Of
years, of states, of hands, of hearts ! When in. the happy choice c The
spouse and spoused hâve the foremost voies 1 Such, glad of Hymen's wai*,
Live what they are, 1 The two latter dances were made by Maslec Thomas
Giles, the two fîcst by Miister Hier. Hetne : who, ïn ihe persons of the two
Cyelopes, beat a time to ihem liiîh their hammers. The tunes were Master
Alphonso Ferrabosco's. The device and acl of the scène Master Inigo
Jones's, \with addition of the trophies. For ihe invention of tbe whole, and
the verses, Assertor qui dicat esse meos, imponet The attire of the masquera
throughout was most graoeful and noble, pEîitaking of the best both andenl
and later figure. The colours carnation and silver, enriched both with
embroidery and lace. The dressing of their heads, feathers and jmîeia; and
BO exeellenily ordered to the rest of the habit as ail would sufier under any
descriplLon after the show. Their performance of ail, so magniflcent and
illusrrious, tbat nothing can add to the seal of it, but tha subsci:iplion of
their The Dulifi of Lenu"v Lord of WaLden. Eari of Aeundell Loid Hay.
Earl of Pembkoke T.ord SankrE. Earl of MofitTGOWEKl Sir Ro, Richb,
Lord D AUBiGNi Sir Jo. Kennethik. , Google

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THE HUE AND CRY AFTER CUPID. And long perfection see ;
And such ours be. Shine, Hesperus, shine forth, thou wished star ! The
solemn state of this one night Were fit to last an age's light ; But there are
rites behind Hâve less of atate but more of kind : Love's wealthy crop of
kisses. And fruitful harvest of his mother's blisses. Sound then to Hymen's
war : That what thèse are, Who Will perfection see, May haste to be. Shine,
Hesperus, shine fortii, thou wished star ! Love's Commonwealth consista of
toys ; His Council are those antic boys, Gatnes, Laughter, Sports, Delighfs,
That Iriumph with hîm on thèse nights : To whora we must give way. For
now their reign begins, and lasts till day. They sweeten Hyrnen's war. And,
in that jar, Make ail, that married be, Perfection see. Shine, Hesperus, shine
forth, thou wished star ! Why stays the bridegroom to invade Her that
would be a matron made ? Good-night, whilst yet we may Good-night, to
you a virgin, say : To-morrow rise the same Your mother is,i and use a
nobler name, Speed well in Hymen's war, That, what you are, By your
perfection, we And ail may see. Shine, Hesperus, shine forth, thou wished
star ! To-night is Venus' rigil kept. This night no bridegroom ever siept ; 1 A
wi/e or matron : which îs a name of more dignity [haa la Nup. Otlonis
Heurnii. Cras mairi similis tu% ledibis. D. He 1 lûstod b Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. And if the f[^]r bride do, The
married say, 'tis his feult too, Wake then, and let your lights Walte too ; for
they'll tell nothing of your nighls, But that in Hymen's war You perfect are.
And such perfection, we Do pray should be. Shine, Hesperus, shine forth,
thou wishéd slar ! That, ère the rosy-fingered morn Behold nine moons,
there may be born A babe, to uphold the faîne Of Ratcliffe's blood and
Ramsey's name : That may, in his great seed, Wear the long honours of his
father's deed, Such fruits of Hymen's war Most perfect are : And ail
perfection, we Wish you should see. Shine, Hesperus, shine forth, thou
wishéd star 1 , Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUEENS; CELEBRATED FEOM THE
HOUSE OF FAME BY THE QUEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN WITH HER
LAD I ES At WMtekall, Feb. SiE, — When it hath been my happiness (as
would it were more fréquent) but to see your face, and, as passing hy, to
consider yoiï ; ■ I hâve H'ith as much joy, as I am now far from flattery in
professing it, called to mind that doctrine al sotne great inquisitors in
Nature, who hold every royal and heroic forin to partaïie and draw much to
it of the heaveiily virtue. For, whether it be that a divine soûl, being to come
into a body, first chooseth a palace for itself; or, being come, doth make it
so ; or that Nature be anibiïious to hâve her work equal ; I know not : but
what is lawful for me to understand and speak, that I dare; whick is, that
both your virtue and vour form dld deserve your fortune, The one claimed
that you aould be born a prince, the other makes that you do become it.
And when Necesaily {excellent lord), the mother of ihe Fates, hath so
provided, that your form should not more insinuate you to the eyes of men,
than your virtue to their niinds : it cornes near a uonder to think how
sweetly that habit flows in you, and with so hourly teatimonies, which to ail
posterity might hold the dîgnity of examples. Amongst the rest, your favour
to letters, and thèse gentler studies, that go under the title of Humanity, is
not ihe least honour of your wreath. For, if once the «orthy professors ai
thèse leamings shal! come (as heretofore they were) to be the core of
princes, the crowns , Google

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ro2 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES: theîr sovereigns wear will not more adom theîr temples ; nor their stamps live longer in theîr medals, than in such subjects' labours. Poelry, my lord, is not born with every man, nor every day : and in lier gênerai rîght, it is now my minute to thank your Highness, who not only do hoiîour her with your care, but are curious to examine her with your eye, and inquire into her beauties and strengtlis. Where though it hath proved a work of some difficulty to me, to relrieve the particular authorities (according to your gracions command, and a désire born out of judgment) to those things which I writ out of fullness and memory of my former readings ; yet, now I hâve overconie il, the reward that meets me is double to one act : which is, that therehy your eKcellent understanding wil! not only ju5tify me to your oivn kuowledge, but décline the stiffness of other's original ignorance, already atraed to censure. For which singular boiinty, if my fate (most excellent Prince, and only delicacy of manklnd) shall reserve me to the âge of your actions, wliether in the carap or the council-chamber, that I may wriê, at nights, the deeds of your days, I will lhen labour to bring forth some work as worîhy of your famé as my ambition therein is of your pardon. By the most true admirer of your Highness's viriues. And raost hearty celebrater of them, Ben Jonson.)w to the third titne of my heing used in thèse services to Her Majesty's personal présentations, with the ladies whom she pleaseih to honour ; it was my first and spécial regard, to see that the nobility of the invention should be answerable to the dignity of their persons, For which reason i chose the argument lo be, A cdebration of konourable and true Faim, bred eut of Virtue : observing that ruie of the best artist,! to suffer no object of delight to pass without his mixture of profit and example. And because Her Majesly (best knowîng that a principal part of hfe, in thèse spectacles, lay in theîr variety) had commanded tne (o think on some dance or show, that rniglit précède hers, and hâve the place of a foi!, or false masque ; I wa= careful to décline, not only fîom others, but mine own sfepts in that kînd, since the last year ^ I had an anti-masque of boys; and therefore now devised, that twelve women, in the habit of hags, or witches, sustaining the persons of Ignorance, Suspicion, Credulity, &c, the opposites to good Famé, should fill that part; not as a masque, but a spectacle of strangeness, producing multiplicity of 1 Hor. in An. Poetic. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUBENS. 103 gesture, and not unaptly
soitini; wUh the current, and wliole fall of ihe device, His Majesty, then,
being set, and the whole company in fulf expectation, the part of the scène
wiiich first presented itself was an ugly Hell ; ivhich flaming beneaih,
smoked unto the top of the roof. And in respect ail evils are morally said to
come from hell ; as also fvora that observation of Torrentius upon Horace's
Caniiiaa,^ qiire tôt ùutriicta venenis, ex Orci fauctbus profecta videji possii
.- tli ese wiiches, with a kiiid of hollow and infernal music, came forth
JVom thence. First one, then two, and three, and more, till their nuniber
increased to eleven ; ail differently attired ; some with rats on their lieads,
some on their shoulders ; others with ointraent-pots at their girdles ; ail with
spindles, tirabrels, rattles, or other venefical instruments, making a confused
noise, wiilh strange gestures. The device of their attire was Master Jones's,
with the invention and architecture of the whole scène and machine. Only I
presctibed them their properties of vïpers, snaltes, boues, herbs, roots, and
olher ensigns of their magie, out of the aiithoiity of ancient and late writers,
wherein the faults are mine if there be any found ; and for that cause I
confess them. Thèse eleven witches beginning to datice (which is an tisual
ceremotiy^ at their couvents or meetings, «hère sometimes also they are
vizarded and masked), on the sudden one of them missed their chief, and
interrupted the rest with this speech. Hag. Sisters, stay, we want our Dame ;
^ Call upon her by her name, And the charm we use to say ; That she
quickly anoint,* and come away. 1 Vide Lievin. Ton commenl. in Hor.
Epod. lib. ode 3. ^ S«e ihe Kïng's Majesly's book (our sovereign) of
Demonology, Bodin. Rémi;;. Deltio. Mal. Malefi. and a ivorld of others in
the gênera! : but lel us foilow par' Amongst our vulgar wîches, the honour
of dame (for so 1 translata tt) is giuen «ilh a kind of pie-eminence to some
spécial one at their meetings ; which Delrio insinuâtes, Disquis. Mag, iib. a,
qusest. 9, quoting ihat of Apuleiui, lib, de Asin, aureo. de quadam enupana,
regina Sagarum. And adds, ut scias etiam tum quiusdam ab iis hoc titulo
honoraïas. Which tiile M. Philipp. Ludnigus Elich. DœmonomagiEe, quêsl.
ta, doth also remember. ' Wlien they are 10 be transporied from place !o
place, they use to anoinl themseh-es, nnd someiimes the things they ride on.
Besida Apul. tesliraony, see thèse laler, Remig. Dîemonolatrœ. lib. i. cap.

14, Delrio, Disquis. Mag. !. a, quæst. 16. Bodin. Dæmonoinan. 1. 2, c. 14.
Barlhol. deSpina. quæst. deSirigib. Philippo , Google

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I04 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. I Charm. Dame, dame ! the watch. is set : Quickly come, we all are met, — From the lakes, and from the fens/ From the rocks, and from the dens, From the woods, and from the caves, From the churchyards, from the graves, From the dungeon, from the tree That they die on, here are we ! Comes she not yet ? Strike another beat 2 Charm. The weather is fair, the wind is good, Up, dame, on your horse of wood ; ^ Or else tuck up your grey flock. And saddle your goal, ^ or your green cock,* Ludwigus Elich. quiesc. lib. Paracelsus in inagn. et occult. Philosophia, teacheth the confection. Unguentum e carne recens ratorum infantum, in pulmenti forma coctum, et cum herbis somniferis, quales sunt Papaver, Solanum, Cicuta, &c. And Gioi. Bapli. Porta, lib. s, Mag. Natur. cap. 1. These places, in their own nature dire and dismal, are reckoned up as the fittest from whence such persons should come, and were notably observed by that excellent Lucan in the description of Ibis Ericblbo, lib. 6. To which we may add this corollary out of Agrip. de occult. phil. p. esp. loca quaevis fœcunda, tenebrosa. subterranea. gressus æstiva, tuta, et hominibus deserta habitacula, et tædiosa horrenda, et solitaria antra, cavemur, puto p. b. p. æ «ti paud et ejusmodi. And in lib. 3, c. 42, speaking of the black and white end, Aptissinia sunt loca plurimum eperieum arumque sionum et consimilium phantasmatum, ubi omnesque fieri solent executiones criminalis judicii, in quibus rebus æges annis subbumala sunt 2 Deirio, Disq. Mag. lib. 2, qnsst. 6, bas Tei h =e wood : but that which our witches call so, is so manifest a reed, sometimes a distaff. See Remig. Denionol. lib. r, cap. 14. Bodin. 1. 2, cap. 4, &c. ' The goat is the Devil himself, upon whom they ride often to their solemnity, as appears by their confessions in Rem. and Bodin. ibid. His Majesty also remembers the story of the devil's appearance to those of Calicut, in that form, Dæmonol. lib. 2, cap. 3. J Of the green cock we have no other ground (to confess ingenuously) than a vulgar fable of a witch that with a cock of that colour and a bottle of fine thread, would transport herself through the air; and so escaped (at the time of her being brought to execution) from the hand of justice. It was a while when I went to school ; and somewhat there is like it in Mari. Delr. Disq. Mag. lib. 2, quest. 6. of one Ziti, a Bobenian, that, among other his dealings, aliquoties, Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUEENS. lo; And make his bridie a bottom
of thread, To roll up how many miles you hâve rid. Quickly corne aivay ;
For we ail stay. Nor yet ? nay, then, We'll try her agen. 3 Charm. The owl is
abroad, the bat, and the toad. And so is the c at-a- mou n tain, The ant and
the mole sit both in a hole. And the frog peeps out o' ihe fountain ; The dogs
they do bay, and the timbrels play, The spitidle is now a turning ; ^ The
moon it is red, and the stars are fled. Eut ail the sky is a burniig : The ditch
is made,^ and our nails the spade, With pictures fuU, of wax and of wooi ;
cquis rhedatiis vecium, gallis gallinaceis ad cpirthedium suum alligalis,
subse■ AU this is but a periphtasis of ihe night, in their charm, and Iheir
applying themsdies to il with their inslrumems, whereof the spindle in
aniiquity was the chief : and beside the testimoay of Theociitus, in
Pbarniaceutria (who only used it in amorous affairs) was of spécial act to
the Iraubling of the moon. To whitli Martial alliides, lib. 9, ep. 30, Quœ
nuoo Thessalico Lunam dedacere rhombo. &c. And lib. 12, ep. 57, Cum
secla Coleho Luna vapulat rhombo. ' Tbis rite aiso of niaking a ditch with
their nails is fréquent with our witches, wliiereof see Bodin. Remig. Delr.
Malleus Md. Godelman. 1, 2. de Lamiis, as aho the antiquily of it mosl
vively exprest by Hor. Satyr. 8, lib. i, where he mentions the pictures, and
the blood of a black lanib. Ail which are yet in use with our modem
witehcraft. Scalpere terram (speaking of Canidia and Sagana) Cœperunl :
ctuor in fossam confusus, ut inde Mânes eUceienl, animas responsa daturas.
Lanea et effigies erat, altéra cerea, &c. And Iben by-and-by, ■ — —
Serpentes atque videres Infemas errare caneis, Lunamque rubenteni. Ne
foret his leslis, post magna lalere sepulchra. Of this ditch Honier malies
mention in Circe's speech 10 Ulysses, Odyss. K, aboul tbe end, BoS/loi'
opiSfai, &c. And Ovid, Mefam. lib, 7, in Medea's magie, Haud procul
egesta scrobibus tellure duabus Sacra facil, cullrosque in gutture veilsris atri
Conjicit, el paiulas perfundit sanguine fossas. And of the waxen images, in
Hypsipyle's epistle to Jason, where he expresseth ihat mischief also of Ihe
needles ; , Google

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io6 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES; Their livers I stick with
needles quïck ; There lacks but the blood, to itiake up Ûis flood. Quickly,
dame, then bring your part in, Spur, spur upon little Martin,^ Merrily,
nierrily, make him saii, A worm in his mouth, and a thorn in his tfùl, Fire
above, and fire below, With a whip in your hand, to make him go, O, now
she's corne ! Let ail be dumb. Ai this the 'DkVCR'^ entered io thent, naked
amted, harefooted., her frock tttcked, her hair knotted, and folded with vif
ers ; in lier hand a torch made of a deadmarùs arm, liglvted, girded with
Devovet absentes, sîmulacraque eerea fingil ; Et Diiserum tenues in jecur
urget acus. liodin. Dfemon. lib. a, cap, B, halli (beside tha known story of
Iting DnfFe out of Hector BoSiius) much of the witchbos laler practice in
ihat kind, and reports a relation of a French ambassador's, out of England,
of certain pictnres of waK found in a dunghill near Islington, of our Jate
queen's : which rumour I myself (being then very yonng) can yet remember
to hâve been currenL i Their little Martin is he that calls them to their
conventicles, which is done in a liuman voice, but coming forth, Ithey find
him in the shape of a great buck goat, upoQ whom they ride to their
meetings, Delr. Disq. Mag. quïest. i6, lib, s. And Bod. Dœmon, lib, a, cap.
4, hâve both the same relation from Paulus Griliandus, of a witch.
Adveniente nocte et hora evocabatnr voce quadatn velut humana ab ipso
Dœmone, quem non vocant Dœmonem, sed Magisterulum, aliee Magistrum
Martinettnm, sive Martinellnm. Quas sic evocata, moi Bumebat pyiïdem
unctionis et linebat corpns suum in quibusdam partibus et membris. quo
linilo exhibat ex domo, et inveniebat Magistemium suum in forma hirci illam
expectanlem apud oslium, super quo mulier equitaliat, et applicare solebat
toniter manus ad crineis, et staljm hircus ille adsoendebat per aerem, et
brevissimo tempore deferehat 2 Tbis dame I make to bear the person of Aie,
or Mischîef (for so I interpret it), out of Homer's description of her. II. A,
where he makes her Swift to hurt mankind, slrong, and snund of het feet ;
and liiad. T, walking upon men's heads ; in both places using one and the
sarae phrase to Eignify het power, BXorTOi™-' dtâpiSirous, Lsedena
homines. I présent her barefooted, and her frock tucked, to make her seem
more expedile, by Horace's aulhority, Sat. 8, lib. i, Succinctam vadere paila
Canidiam pedibus nudis, passoque capillo. But for her hair, I rslher respect
another pisce of his, Epod. lib. ode 5, where she appear? Canidia brevibus

implicata viperis Crineis, et in complum caput. And that of Lucan, lib. 6, speaking of Erichtho's attire. Discolor, et variis Furlalis eultus amictu Induitur, vultusque aperitur crine remoto, Et coma vipereis subsiringitur horrida sertis. For her torch, see Remig. lib. 2, cap. 3. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUEENS. 107 it snake. To wîiom tkey ail
did révérence, and s!u' spitke, iitteing, by Tuay of question, the end
where/ore they came.^ Dame. Well done, my Hags ! And corne we fraught
ivich spite, To overthrow the glory of this night ? Holds oiir great purpose ?
Jfag. Yes. Dame. But wants there none Of our just number ? Hags. Call us
one by one, And then our dame shall see. Dame. First, then advance,^ My
drowsy servant, stupid Ignorance, 1 Which if it
hadbeendoneeitherbefore.orootherwise, hadnot beensonatural. For to hâve
made themseWes their own decîphereis, and eacè one to hâve lold upon
Iheit enlrance what tley were, and wliiilier they wouid, liad been a pileous
hearing, and mterly unworthy any quality of a poem ; wherein a writer
should iilivays trast aomewhat to the eapsciïy of the speclalor, especially at
thèse spec!acles ; where men, beside inquiring eyes, are understood to bring
quiek ears, and not those sluggish one\$ of porters and mechanics, that must
be bored throiigh at " In the chaining of thèse vices, I makeas if one link
produced anollier, and the Dame were born ont of tliem ali, so as ihey might
say to har. Soin tenes sceleruni quiequid possedimus onines. Nor »ill k
appear much violeneed, if their séries Ignorance begels Suspicion (for
Knowledge is ever Ofwn and charitable), ihat Suspicion, Creduliiy, as it is a
vice ; for being a viralue, and free, it is opposite ta it -. but such as are
jealous of themselves, do easily crédit anything of others whom they hâte.
Out of this Credulity springs Falsehood, which begets Mutmur ; and ihal of
Murmur presently grows Malice, which beget? Impudence: and ihal
Impudence, Slander; that Slander, Exécration: E.vecration, Bitte rness ;
Eiuerneess, fury: and Fary, Mischief. Now for the petsonnl ptesentation of
them, the authority in pDeIry is universal. But in the absolute Claudian,
Ihere is a parlicnlar and erninent place, v/heretlie poet not only produceth
such persons, but almo5t 10 a like purpose, in Ruf. lib. i, where Aleclo.
envious of Ihe limes, infemas ad liniina tetra sorores Concilium déforme
vocat, glomerantur in unum Irnumerê pestes Erebi,quascunque sinislo
Nox genuil fctetu ; nutrix discardia belli, Impatiensque suï morbus, livorque
secundis Et limor, et cîeco præceps audacia vulm : iviih many others, fit to
disturb Ihe world, as ours ihe night. , Google

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d8 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Known by thy scaly vesture ;
and bring on Thy fearful sîster, wild Suspicion, [As she names ihem they
come forward. Whose eyes do never sleep; let her knit hands With quick
Credulityj that next her stands, Who hath but one ear, and that always ope ;
Two-facéd Falsehood foUow in the rope ; And lead on Murmur, with the
cheeks deep hung ; She, Malice, whetting of her forkéd tongue ; And
Mahce, Impudence, whose forehead's lost ; Let Impudence lead Slander on,
to boast Her oblique look ; and to her subtle side, Thou, black-mouthed
Exécration, stand applled ; Draw to thee Bitterness, whose pores sweat gail;
She, flame-eyed Rage ; Rage, Mischîef, Hags. Hère we axe ali. Dams. Join
now our hearts, we faithful opposites ^ To Famé and Glory. Let not thèse
bright nights Of honour blaze, thus to offend our eyes ; Show ourselves
tnily envious, and let rise Our wonted rages : do what may beseem Such
names, and natures ; Virtue else will deem, Our powers decreased, and
think us banished earth, No less than heaven. AH her antique birth, As
Justice, Faith, she will restore ; and, bold Upon our sloth, retrieve her âge of
gold. We must not let our native manners, thus, Corrupt with ease. 111 lives
not, but in us. I hâte to see thèse fruits of a soft peace, And curse the piety
gives it such increase. Let us dîsturb it then,^ and blast the light; 1 Hère
again by way of irrilation, I make the dame puisue the purpose ot theii
jming, and discover their natures more largely : which had been nothing, if
nol one as doïng another thing, but moratio citca vileni patulumque orbeni ;
Ihan hkh, tlie poet cannot know a greater vice ; he bdng that kind of
artificer to hose H'otfc is required so much exactness, as tndifTerency is not
tolerable. ^ Thèse powers of troubling nature, frequently ascribed to
witches, and chai lenged , Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUEENS. Mix hell with heaven, and make nature fight Wjthin herself; loose the whole hinge of things; And cause the ends run back into their springs. ^ags. What our Dame bids us do, We are ready for. Dame. Then fall to. But first relate me,i what you hâve sought, Where you hâve been, and what you hâve brought, I Hag. I hâve been ail day, looking after ^ A raven, feeding upon a quarter ; And soon as she turn'd her beak to the south, I snatched this morsel out of her mouth. by themselves wherever they are induoed, by Homer, Ovid, Tibullu5, Pet. Arbïler, Seneca, Lucan, Claudian, lo whose authotities I shall refer more anon. For Ihe présent, hear Socrat. in Apul. de Asin. aureo, l. i, describing Meroe the wilch, Saga et dïïinipolens cœlum deponere, terram suspendere, fontes durare, montes diluere, mânes sublimare, deos infimare, aidera extinguerre, Tartatum ipsum illuniinare; and l. a, Byrrhena to Luciiis, of Pamphile, Maga primi nominis, et omnL'; carminis sepulcraîs niagistra credinir, qu^e surculi; et lapillis, et id genus frivolis inhaJatis, omnem istani lucem mundi sîderalis, iniis Tartari el in vetuslum Chaos mergit ; as also this lalter of Remigius, in bis most élégant arguments before his Dæmonolatria, Quâ possît eïertere funditua orbem, El maneis superis miscere, hteo unïca cura. est. And Lucan, Quaram quicquid non crediliir, ars est. 1 This is also solemn in \\ièi wïtchcraft, to be eitamined, either by the devii or their dame, at their meetings, K whal mischief they hâve donc : and what tthey can confer to a future hurl. Ste M. Philippe Ludwigus Elich. DEemonomagi^ hb. qniest. lo. But Remigius, in the very form, lib. i, Dæmonolat. c. 22, Quemadmodum soient heri in vîHicis" procuraloribus, cum eoram raliones expendunt, segnitiem neghgentiamque durins caslîgare ; ita Dxmon, in suis comitiis, quod tempus examinandis eujusque rébus atque aclionibus ipse conslîluit, eos pessimè habere consuevit, qui nihil affenint quo se neqiiiores ac fiagitîis cumulaliorea doceant Nec cuiquani adeo impune est, si à superiore conventu nullo se scelere novo obstrinxeril ; sed semper oportel, qui gratus esse voie! in aliûra, novum aJiquod facinus fecisse ; and this doth exceedingly solicial them ail, at such limes, lest they should come unprepared. But we apply this examinatioir of ours to Ihe particular use ; whereby, also, we take occasion, nol only to express the things (as vapours, liquors, herbs, bones, flesh, blood, fal, and such lilte, which are called Media magiea), but the rites of gathering them, and from

what places, reconciling, as near as we can, the practice of antiquity to the incoteric, and making it familiar with our popular witchcraft. ' For the gathering pieces of dead flesh, Cornel. Agrip. de occult. Philosoph. lib. 3, cap. 42, and lib. 4, cap. 10. observes, that the ancient wasiocalupghostsandspirits, with a fumigation made of that (and bones of carcasses) which I made my witch here, not to hurt herself, but to watch the reason, as Lucan's Ericblho, lib. 6 ; , Google

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iiio BEN yonSON-S MASQUES: z Hag. I hâve beeti gathering wolves' hairs, The mad dog's foam and the adder's ears ; The spurging of a dead man's eyes, And ail since the evening star did rise. 3 Hag. I last night lay ail alone On the groud, to hear the mandrake gioan ; And plucked hîm up, thoiigh he grew full low ; And, as 1 had done, the cock did crow. El qaodcunque jacel nuda tellure cadaver Ame feras volucresque sedet ; nec carpere membra Vuli ferro manibusque suis, morsusque luporuni Expectal siccis raplura à &ucibu£ nttus. As if Ihat pièce were sweeter whicli the wolf had bitlen, or the raven had picked, and niore eiîecluous : and to do il, at her lurning to Ihe soull:, as with the prediclîon of a storni, Which, though tliey bebut minutes inceremony, beingobserved, make the acl more dark and full of horror. 2. Spumacanium, lupî crines, nodus hyenœ, oc^li draconuni, serpsntis membrana, aspidis aures, are ail menliotied by the andents in witcbcraft. And Lucaii particulacly, lib. 6: Hue quicquid fœlu genuit natura sinistro Miscetur, non spuma canuni, quibus unda timûri t%\\, Viscera non lyncis, non duicœ nodus hyenœ Defuil, &C, And Oïid, Melamorph. lib. 7, leckons up olhers. But for the spurging of the ej'es, let us reium to Lucan, in the same book, whîch pièce {as ail th= rest) ia writlen with an admirable height, Asi ubi servantur saxis, quibus intimus humor Ducitur, et tracta durescunl tabe medullœ Corpora, tuno omnes avide descœvit in artus, Immersitgue manus oculis, gaudetque gelatos EfTodisse orbes, et siccEe pallida rodil 3. Pliny wriling of Ihe mandrake, Nat, Hist. !. as, c. 13, and of the digging it up, 'lis ceremony, Cavent effossuri contrarium venmm, et tribus circulis ante gladio iscribunt, postea fodiuin ad oeeasum spectantes. But ne hâve later tradition, le forcing of it up is so fatally dangerous, as the groan kills, and Ihetefore oit withdogs, whjeh I think but borrowed from Josephus's report of the root s, lib. 7, de Bel. Judaic. Howsoever, il being so principal an ingrédient in ir magie, it «-as lit she should boast, to be the plueker up of il herself. And, ■]e cock did erow, alludes to a prime circumstance in their work : for they ail contess, that nothing is so cross, or baleful to them in their nigbts, as that the cock should crow before they bave done. Which makes Ihat their little masters or martinets, whoni Ihave menlioned before, use Ihis form in dismissing their conventions, ^a, fecessitepropere hinc omnes, nam jam galli canereincipiunl. Which I

interpret to be, because that bird is the messenger of light, and so, contrary to their aims, Google

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THE MASQUE OP QUEENS. m 4 Ifag. And I hâve been choosing out this skull From charnel houses that were full, From private grots, and public pits : And frighted a sexton out of his wits. 5 Ifag. Under a cradle I did creep, By day ; and when the child was asleep, At nightj I sucked the breath ; and rose. And plucked the nodding nurse by the nose. 6 lifag. I had a dagger: what did I with that? Killed an infant to hâve his fat. \ piper it got, at a church-ale, I bade him again blow wind in the tail. darkness. See Remig. DEemonoiat. lib, i, cap. 4, ivhere be quoles that of Apollonius, de urabra Achillis, Philoslr. lib. 4, cap. 5, And Euseb. Csesariens in confutat contra Hicrecl. 4, de gallicinïo. 4, I hâve touched at this before, in my note upon the first, of the use of gatberinj; flesh.bones, andskuUs : towchich Inowbringthat pièce ofApuleius, lib. 3, deAsino aureo, of Pamphile, Priusque apparalu solito insiruxit ieralem offieinam, omne genus aromatis, et ignorabililer laminis liieratis, et tnfcelicium navium durantibus clavis defletorum, sepultorum eliam cadaverum exposili; multis admodum membris, hic nares et digiti, illic carnosi clavî pendentium, alibi trucîdalotum servatus craor, et eïtorla dentibus ferarum ttinca calvarîa : and for such places, Luean makes his witch to ïnbabit them, lib. 6, Desertaque busta Incolit, et tumulos expulsis oblinet umbris. 5. For thia rite, see BartboL de Spina, qu^est. de Strigibus, cap. B, Mal. Malefic. tom, 2, where he disputes at large the transformation of witehes to cats, and their sucking both iheir spirits and the blood, calling them Striges, which Codelman, lib. de Lamiis, would bave a slridore, et avilnis fœdissimis ejusdem norainis, which I the rather incline to, ont of Ovid's authority, Fast. lib. 6, where the poet ascribes 10 [hose birds, the same almost that tthese do 10 the witches. Nocie volant, puerosque pelunt nutricia egentes, 6. Theirkillingof infants iscomnionboih for confection oftheiointmenl (whdielo one ingrédient is the fat boiled. as I haveshowed before out of Paracelsus and Pona) as aiso out of a lust to do murder. Sprcnger in Mal. Malefic. reports that a witch, a midwife in the diocèse of Basil, confessed 10 hâve killed above fotty infants (ever as Ithey were new bom, with pricking them in tbe brain with a needle) which she had oiïered to the devil, See the sfoiy of the three witches in Rem. DEemonola. lib. cap. 3,aboul the end of the chapter. And M. Philippo Ludwigus Ellch. Qusesl. 8. And that it is no new rite, read ilie

practice of Canidia, Epod. Horat. lib. ode 5, and Lucan, lib. 6, whose
admirable veises I can ne\er be weaty to Itanscribe! , Google

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112 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES: 7 Jiaff. A murderer, yonder,
was hutig in chains, The Sun and the wind had shrunk his veins ; I bit off a
sinew ; I clipped his hair, I brought off his rags that danced in the air. 8 Jia^.
The screech-owl's eggs, and the feathers black, The blood of the frog, and
the bone in his back, I have been getting ; and made of his skin A purset, to
keep sir Cranion in. 9 ^ag. And I have been plucking, plants among,
Hemlock, henbane, adder's-tongue, Nec cessant à c:ede manus, si sanguine
vivo Esl opus, eninipat jugulo qui primus aperlo. Nec refugil Cîedes, vivum
si sacra cruorem Extaque fînerese posoint trepidantia mensœ. Vulnere ^
ventris, non qiiâ natra vocabat, Extrahitur paitus calidis ponendus in ans ;
Et quoties stevis opns est, et forlibus umbris Ipsa facit mânes. Hominum
mors omnis in usu est. 7, The abuse of dead bodies in Iheir «itechcraft, tieth
Porphyrio and Paellus are grave authors of. The one !ib. de sacrific, de vero
cullti. Tiie other lib. de Diemo. wliêch Apuleins fouchetii too, lib. 2, de
Asin. auteo. But Remigius, wlio deals wiith iater persons, and out of Iheir
own nioutbs, Dasmonol. lib. a, cap, 3, aflirms, Heec et nosirse œtalis
maleficis bomnibus moris est faj:ere, præsertim si cujus supplicio affecti
cadaver exempio datum est, et in crucera sublalmn. Nam non solum inde
sortilegiis suis materiam muuantur ; sed et ab ipsis carnificinœ
instrumentis, reste, iincalis, palo, ferramentis. Siquideni ils vulgi etiam
opinionè inesse ad incantationes magicas vim quandam et poteslateni. And
to this place I dare noi, oui of religion to the divine Lucan, but bring his
verses from the same book, Laqueum nodosque ni Oie su identia corpora
earpsit, Abrasitque cr , percussaue ■ ulscera nimbis Viihit . et, inc 5
admisso sole medullas. Insert libU! 5 chalvbem nig Stillantis tabi iem,
ïirusque t Sustul 11, et nt TVO morsuE retmer ite pependit. 8. Thèse are
Canidia's furniture, in Hora. Epod. lib. ode 5. El unota luipis ova ranê
sanguine, plumamque nocturnie strigis. And part of Medea's confection in
Ovid. Metamorph. lib. 7, Strigis infâmes, ipsis cum camibus, alas. Thaï of
the skin (to make a purse for her ily) was meant ridiculous, to knock the
keeping of their familiars. 9. Cicula, hyoscyamus, ophioglosson, solanum,
martagon, doricum, aconitum, are the common veneficial ingredients
remembered by Paracelsus, Porta, Agrippa, and others ; which I make her to
have gathered, as about 3 castle, church, or some vast building (kept by
dogs) among mins and wild heaps. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUEENS. Night-shade, raooti-wort,
libbard's-bane ; And twice, by the dogs, was like to be ta'en. 10 /fag. I, from
the jaivs of a gardener's bitch, Did snatch thèse bones, and then leaped the
ditch : Yet went I back to the hotise again, Killed the black cat, and here's
the brain. 1 1 J^a§: I went to the toad breeds under the wail I charmed hîm
ont, and he came at niy call ; I scratched out the eyes of the owl before, I
tore the bat's wing; what would you bave more? Dame. Yes, I have brought,
to help our vows, Hornéd poppy, cypress boughs, The fig-tree wild that
grows on tombs, And juice that from the larch-tree cornes, 10. Ossa ab ore
rapta jejunœ canis, Horace gives Canidia, in the place befort quoled.
Whichjejunœ, I rather clia to keep masiiffs for tha derenceof thfi simples :
wliere, meeting wilh the bones, ard not content wilh them, she would
ingrédiënt ; and of so much more efficacj', by how much blacket tbe cat is,
if you will crédit Agr. Cap. de Suffitibus. 11. Thèse abo, both by ihe
confessions ofwîches, andlesfimonyof wrlers, araof principal use in their
wilchcrafti. The load mentioned in Virg. Geor. lib. r, Invenlusque eanis Bufo.
WIllch by Pliny is called Rubeta, Nat. Hisl. 1. 32, c, 5, and there celebrated
for the force in magie. Juvenal toucheth at it twice «ithin my niemory,
Satyr. i and 6 ; and of tlie owl's eyes, see Corn. Agrip. de occult. Philosoph.
1. I, c. 15. As of the bat's blood and wings there: and in the asth chapter
wiih Bapt. Porta. 1. e, c. aa lî. Alter ail tiieir boasted liibours, nnd plenly of
nialerials, as they imagine, I make the dame not only to add more, but
slranger, and out of their means lo get (except thefirst, Pnpavercornutiim,
nhich i hâve louched at in the confection), as Sepulchris eaprilîcos erulas, el
cupressua funebris, as Horace calls them, whcre he arms Canidia. Epod. lib.
ode 5. Then Agaricum Larieis, of ivhich see Porta, lib. 2, de Nal. Mag.
against Pliny. And Basilisci, quem et Saturnî sanguinem vocant venilici,
fantasque vires habere feninc. Cor. Agrip. de occult. Philos. 1. i, e. 42. With
the Viper remembered by Lucan, lib. 6, and the skins of serpents. itis adhuc
Lybica Ncc defi ciniphei tennis n y Google

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t BEN yONSON'S MASQUES: The basilisk's blood, and the
viper's skin : And now our orgies let us begin. jf/ere the Dame put herself in
the midst of them, and began ker JoUoiving Invocation : ' Vou 2 fiends and
furies (if yet any be Worse than ourselves) you that have quaked to see
Thèse' knots untied, and shrunk, when we have cbarmed. You, that to arm
us, have yourselves disarmed, And to our powers resigned your whips and
brands When we went forth, the scourge of men and lands ! You that hâve
seen me ride, when Hecaté Durst not take chariot ; when the boisterous sea,
Witbout a breath of wind, hath knocked the sky ; And that hath thundered,
Jove not knowing why : When we have set the éléments at wars, Made
midnight see the sun, and day the stars ; When the winged lightning, in the
course hath staid ; And swiftest rivers hâve run back, afraid To see the corn
remove, the groves to range, Whole places alter, and the seasons change ;
When the pale moon, at the first voice down fell Pûisoned, and durst not
stay the second spell ! 1 Whi ;rein she took occasion 1 o boas. ail t hc power
attribu ted lo witches by arci, snts, of which every poe t (or tt osi) do give
son le; Homer to Circe, i n Ihe Odyss; TheocriiuE natha , in Pharmaceul
Tia; Virgil to Alpheſibœus in his Eclogue, Ovid .0 Bips a and Circe, in rph ;
Tibuilus to Saga ; Horace to Canidia, Sagan a ., Veia, .Folia ; Seneca 1 lo
Medea, and the nurse. in Herc . Œt. . ; Petr. Arbiler to his Saga, in Frag. ai
id Claudian m Megœra, lib I, i. i they do, and supplies ib^ !t hisiori. calpa
irt in the poem, beside her moral person of a Fury, confitniing the s; irne
drift in ou = The «ith Ihem, w 'her«of we niay see the forms in Ovid.
Metam, lib. y. i" Sen. Traj. Luc. hb. 6, which of a dl is the boldest lum, Sic
'The st liorrid, beginning, Eut uenides, S.ygi iumque netas, pc enieque
noeenuntying of their knots is, when tl ley a re going to some fatal business;
Sagana is presenled l)y Horace : e: tpedila. per U mm domun. spai rgens
Avernaliis aquas, t lortet capillis ul marinus asperis eel nnus. aut currens
aper. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUEENS. You, that have oft been conscious of these sights ; And thou/ three-form'd star, that on these nights Art only powerful, to whose triple name Thus \ve incline, once, twice, and thrice the same ; If now with rites profane, and foul enough, We do invoke thee ; darken ail this roof, With present fogs : exhale earth's rottennest vapours. And strike a blindness through these blazing tapers ! Come, let a murmuring charm resound, The whilst we ^ hurry ail i' the ground 1 But first, see every* foot be bare; And every knee, Ifag. yes, Dame, they are. 4 Cltarm. Deep,* 0 deep we lay thee to sleep ; We leave thee drink by, if thou chance to be dry ; 1 Hécate, who is called Triia, and Tril tormis, of nhoni . Vii^il, *,neid. iib. 4, Dianæ. She v /as believ'd lo govern m witchcraft : and is remembered in ail thei ee Theoer. in Pharroaceut. X'i'p' 'E«(£Ta !a<«rM7Ti, and Medea in Senec. Meis sidiisveni, pessimos induis vullus: fronle don unâ minax. And Ericht. in Luc. Persephone, nosttœque Hccatis pars uliinia, &c, ' This rite of burying their materials is orien confessed in Remigius, and described amply in Hor. Sal. 8, lib. i, Uique lupi bacbam varise cum dente colubr» alxilderJnt furtim terris, &c, s The ccremony aiso, of baring (beir fect, is expressed by Ovid. Melamorph. Egreditur lectis vesles induta reeinctas, Nuda pedeni, nudos humetis infusa capillos. And Horat. ibid. Pedibus nudis passoque capiilo. And Senec. in tragccd. Med. 1 Hère they speak, as if they wers persuade? thein to be able to do ofter ont of Jiquois on the earlh. Hear ivt the end. In evocationibus umbran ossibiis mortuorum, ei c;irne, cura oi'i médium tribuunt aniniabus, ad sumei animœ cognilis mediis, per qu* qu(i, by the pronouncii lat Agrippa says, D. .s lacté, melle, oleo, mdam corporibus s .g'of" e occiil Whicl iib. 3 lilat < [ib,!l el e, «hich the devil iords and pouring . Phil, lib. 4, near il! bus, qiœ aptum before. Namque njungebant, pcr 1 doolrine he had ,ario lalice ; nuné mulsâ. Sic illos from Apuleius. wiiho publisheih the same. rore fonlano, nunc la. cte vs doubt Ol lis spiraniibus ne melle monl fibris , Google

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1,6 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES: Both milk and blood, the dew and the flood, We breafe in thy bed, at the foot and the head ; We cover thee watm, that ihaii take no harm : And when thou doat wake, Dame Earth shall quake, And the houses shake, And her belly shall ache As her back were brake, Such a birth to make As is the bine drake ; Whose form thou shalt take. Dame. Never a star yet shot ! Whete be the ashes ? Jlag. Hère in the pot. Dame. ^ Cast them up ; and the flint-stone Ovev the left aoulder bone Into the west. . J/ag. It will be best. . 5 CAarm. The sticks are across, there can be no loss, The sage is rotten, the sulphur is gotten Up t th ky that was in the ground. F 11 hen vihh our rattles, round ; carbonib dl d T piotinus inexpugnabîli magicîedisciplioEe potastate, et cœca m m oa. iim violentia illa corpora quorum fumabanl stridentes capilli, sp mm humanum et Benûunl, el audiunt, et ambulant. Et qua nîdo ni d ceba uvianim veniunt. AU which are mère a.rts of Satan, wlien eith h raself il d 1 de tliem with a feJse form, or itoubling a dead body, makes thera imagine Iheœ vanilles the means : as, in tlie ridioulous oircumslancea that foUow, he doth daily. 1 Tliisthrowiog ot ashes and sand, wilh the flint-stone, cross sticks, and bnrying ot sage, &c., are ail used (and believed by Ihem) to the raising of storm and lempet. See Remîg. Hb, i, Dœmon. cap. aj, Nider FormicarL cap. 4, Bodhi. Dœmon. lib, 3, cap. 8. And hère Codelman. lib. a, cap. 6. Nam quando Dœmoni grandines eiendi potestatem tacit D.eus, tum nialeficas instruit ; ut quandoque silices post tei^m in occidentem versus projiciant, aliquando ut arenam aquse tocrentis in aëiem conjiciant, plerunique seopas in aquani intingant, ccelumque versus spargunt, vel fossuiâ facta el lotio infuso, vel aquâ digitum moveant : subinde in ollâ porcorum pilos bulliant, nonnunquam trabes vel ligna in ripa Iransversâ e collocent, et alia id genus dellrainenta efUcianl. And when they see the suecess, they are more confirmed, as if tbe event followed their working. The like illusion is of their phantasie, in sailing in egg-shells, creeping tlrough auger-holes. and such like, so vulgar in their confessions. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUEENS. Under the bramble, over the brier,
A little more heat will set it on fire : Put it in mind to do it kind, Flow water
and blow wind. Rouncy is over, Robble is under, A flash of light, a^id a clap
of thunder, A storm of rain, another of bail. \Ve ail rnust home in the egg-
shell sail ; The mast is made of a great pin, The tackle of cobweb, the sail as
thin, And if we go through and not fall in- . Dame. ^ Stay, ail our charms do
noChing « Upon the night ; our labour dies, Our magie feature will not rise
— Kor yet the storm ! we must repeaC More direful voices far, and beat
The ground with vipers, lill it sweat. 6 Charm. Bark dogs, wolves howl,
Seas roar, woods roll, Clouds crack, ail be black But the light our charms do
make ! Dame. Not yet ! my rage begins to swell ; Darkness, Devils, Night
and Hell, 1 This stop, or inlermption, sho^ved the better, by c-.iusing Ihi n
gênerai silence. which made ail the followiDg noises, iiiiiforcod lu Ihe nexi
chaim. more direful, lirsi imitating that of Lucan, Mitatur Etichtho Has fati
licuisse moni Verberat immotuni vivo serpente cadaver. 6. And Ihen Iheir
barking, hoivling, hissing, and confusion c if noise expressed by the same
aulhor, in ihe same person. Tune vox Lethœos cunclis poUentior herbis
Eïcantare deos, confundil murmura prīmūni Dissona, et humanœ multum
discotdia linguse. Quod trepidus bubo, quod strix nocturn: Quod strident
ululantque ferîe, quod sibi Exprimil, et plancius illisœ caiitibus und
Sylvarumque sonum, fraolEEque tonittua y Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES: Do not ihus delay my spell ! I call
you once, and I call you twice ; I beat you again, if you stay my thrice ;
Thorough thèse crannies where I peep, l'il let in the Hght to see your sleep !
^ And al! the secrets of your sway Shall lie as open to the day, As unto me.
Still are you deaf I Ueach me a bough ^ that ne'er bare leaf, To strike the air
; and Aconite " To hurl upon this glaring light ; A rusty knife * to wound
mine arm ; And as ît drops PU speak a charm Shall cleave the ground, as
low as lies Old shrunk-up Chaos, and let rise Once more his dark and
reeking head To strike the world, and nature dead, Until my magie bîrtti be
bred. !. Black go in, and blacker corne out ; At thy going doivn we give thee
a sboiit. Contineain, Ennse, dapas, &i;. ^ That witiiered straight, as it shot
out, which is calkd rantua feralib, by son: nd ttislis by Seneo. Trag, Med. ' A
deadly poisonous herb, feigned by Ovîd. Metam. lib. 7, to spring out
erberus's foam. Pliny gives il anolher beginning of name, Nat, Hist. lib. î îp,
3, Nasoiur nudis caulibus, quas aconas vocant, et inde aconitum dixei ullo
juxla ne piilvere quidem nuiriente. Howsoeïer the juice-of il is like tli quor
which the devil gives wiiches to sprinkle abroad, and do burt, in t pinïon of
ail the magie masters. * A rusty knîfe I rather give her than any other, as
fittest for such a devili rms Medea to lhe like rite (for anything I know),
Tîbi niidato peclore Mœii; , Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUEENS. 119 At thy rising again, thou shalt
hâve Uvo, And if ihou dost what we ivould hâve thee do, Thou shalt hâve
three, thou shalt hâve four, Thou shalt hâve ten, thou shalt hâve a score.
Hoo! Har! Har ! Hoo ! S C/'iirm. A cbud of pitch, a spur and a switch, Tr>
haste him away, and a whîrlwind play Before and after, ivith thunder for
laughter, And storms for joy of the roaring boy ; His head of a drake, his tail
of a snake. 9 Cliarm. About, about, and about, Till the mists arise, and the
fighths fly out, The images neither be seen nor feit ; The wooUen burn, and
the waxen melt; Sprinkle your liquors upon the ground, And into the air ;
around, arouiid 1 AroiiLid, atound, Around, around, Till a music sound,^
And the pace be found To ivhich we may dance. And our charms advance.
Ai -winch, •■Lttth a strange and sudikn mustc, tkey Jell mto a 1 Ihesa shouts
and clamours as aho the voice har har are very parlicular «ith them by the
tesiimony of Bodin Rem g Delrio ind M Phil Liidw gus Liich who out of
[hem reports t thus Tola turba collm esque pessima, fescenninos m honoreni
Dasmonum cantat obscœnissimoa hiec canil Har Har Illa D aboie D aboie
salla hue salta illuc altéra Lude h l lude lUic, ilia Sabaoth sabaoth S.c Imo
clanionbus sibilis uiulalibus popysni s funt ac debacchatur pulierbus vel
lenems accept 1 qu-e hom nibus pecudlbusque sparganl if we cred t ltheir
confessions m Rem g DEem 1 b i cap 19 Such -is the Syrbenakin Quires
were, B'hicb Alhenasus remembers out of Clearchus, Deîpnos. lib. 15,
where evety one sung what he would, >vi[hout hearkening to hîs fellow ;
like the noise of divers oars, falling in the water. But be patient of
Remigius's relation. Miris mcxlis illic miscenlur, ac tuebantur omnia, nec
ullâ oralione satîs exprimi queat, quàm strepanl sonis inconditis, absurdis,
ac discrepaulibus. Canit hic DEcmon ad libiam, vel vertus ad contum, aut
baculum aliquod, quod forte humi repertum, buccaa seu tibiam admovet.
lUe pro lyra equi caliariam puisât, ac digitis conciepat. Alius fuste vel clavâ
gravioze queicum tundit, unde exauditur sonus, ae boatus veluli
tympanorum veliemenlius pulsatorum. îrlercinunl raucidè, et compositio ad
litui morem ciangore Dæmones, ipsumque ccelum , Google

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no BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. magical dance^ full of
prefiosterous change and gesticulaIn the heat of tkeir dance, on the sadden -
was heard a sound of loud music, as if many instruments had madt one
blast; ivith •wMch not only the Hags themselves, but the hell into which
they ran, quite vanished, and the -whoê face of the scène altsred, scarce
suffering the memory of such a thing; but in the place ofit appeared a
glorious and magràficent building, figuring the House OF Famé, in the top
of which u Cùvsred the twelve Masquers, sitting upon a thro erected i>;
fonn of a pyramid, and circkd with ail store of îight. From who?n a persan
by this time descended, in the furniture of Perseus, and expressing heroic
and masculine Virtue, began io speak. HEROIC VIRTUE, So should, at
Fame's loud soiind, and Virlue's sight. Ail dark and envious witchcraft fly
the light. I* did not borrow Hermès' wîngs, nor ask His crookéd sword, nor
put on Pluto's casque, Nor on mine arm advanced \with Pallas' shield (By
which, my face aversed, in open field I slew the Gorgon) for an empty name
: When Virtue eut off Terror, he gat Famé. 1 Tbe manner also of tlieîr
dancing is confest in Bodin. iib. î Remig. iib. i, cap. 17 and 18. in his
DEBmonom, qiiœst. 10, Tripudiis inierdum inlersunt facie iîberâ et aperlâ,
interdum obduclâ larvâ, linleo, conice, reliculo, peplo, vel alio idamine, aut
famnario excernieulo involulâ. And a litlle afier, Orania fiunt rîlu
absurdissiino, etabomni consuetudine hominnm alïeniswmo, dorsia invicem
obvétsis, ,et in orbon junctïa manibus, saltando circumeunc perinde siia
jaclantes capita, ut qui aMtro agilanlur. Remigius adds oui of ihe tonfessioii
of Sibylla Morelia, Gyiam semper in iEEvam progtedi. Which Pliny
observes in llie priests of Cybeie, Nat. Hîbi. Ht). aS, cap. 2, and to be done
with great religion, Bodin adds, that they use brooms in their hands, with
which v/e armed our witelies ; and hère we leave theni. ' But most applying
to their ptoperty : who at their rneetings do ail things contrary to the custoni
of men, dancing back to back, and bip to bip, their hands joined, and
making: their circles backward, to the left hand, with Etrange fantastio
motions of their heads and bodics. Ail which ivere excellenlly imitald by
the maket of tbe dance, M. Hîeronie Heme, wbose righi il is hère lo be
named. ' The ancienls expressed a brave and masculine virtue in three
figures {of Hercules, Perseus, and Belletophon). Of which we choose that

of Perseus, armed ES we have described him out of Hesiod, Scut. Herc. Sic
Apollodori. the grammarian, lib, s, de Petseo, , Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 15.85% accurate

THE MASQUE OF QUEENS. And if, when Famé was gotten,
Terfor died, ^Vhat black Erynnis or more hellish Pride Durst arm thèse
hags, now she is grown and great, To think they could her glories once
defeat ? I was her parent, and I am her sCrength, Heroic Virtue sinks not
under length Of yeats or âges ; but is still the same While he préserve as
when he got good famé. My daughter, then, whose glorious house you see
Built ail of soimding brass, whose columns be Men-making poets, and
those weli-raade men Whose strife it was to hâve the happiest pen Renown
them to an after-life, and not With pride to scorn the Muse, and die forgot ;
She, that enquireth into ail the world, And haih about her vaulted palace
hurled Ail rumours and reports, or true or vain, What utmost lands or
deepest seas contain, But only hangs great actions on her file ; She, to this
lesser world and greatest isle To-night sounds honour, which she would
hâve seen In yond' bright bevy, each of them a queen. Eleven of them are of
times long gone. ï Penthesilea,* the brave Araaïon, 1 And hère vie cannot
but lake lley were disposed rather by cba them ail : and then the lady ihat
will ovin hei presentalion, may. * To foUow, Iherefore, the rule of
chronology, whicli I liave observed in my lerse, Ihe iiiiost upward in time
was PenTheSilea. She ivas queen of Ihe Amajmns, and succeeded Olrera, ot
(as some wHI) Oriihya; she lived and was présent at tbe siège of Troy, on
their pari, againsl the Greeks, and (as Jualin giïes her testimony) Inter
foilissimos viros, magna ejus vïrtutis documenta eililere. Hhe is nowbere
named but wiith the préface of hoiïour and virtue ; and is always advanced
in the head of the worthiest women. Diodorus Siculus * niakes her ihe
(iaughier of Mars. She was honoured in her dealh lo hâve it Ihe a,ct of
Achilles. Of lihich Propertius f sïngs this triumph to bec beaully, Aurea cui
postquam nudavit cassida fronteni. , Google

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12-z BBN ^ONSON'S MASQVBS; Swift-foot Camilla,^ queen of Volscia, Victorious Thomyris ^ of Scythia, Chaste Artemisia,^ the Carian dame, And fair-hair'd BeronicEj* Egypt's famé, 1 NEXt follows Camilla, quean of Ihe Volscians, celebrated by Virgil,* Ihan vihosé verses nothing can be imagined more exquisîle, ot more honouring: the person they describe. They are Ihese, vihsxe be reckoDs up those Ihat came on Turnus's pan, against ^neas ; Hos super advenil Valsea de gente Camilla, Agmen agens equilum, et florenleis tere catervas, Bellatrii. Non illa colo, calaihisie Minervæ Fcemineas assuela manus, sed prælia virgo Dura pati, cursuque pedum prasvertere ventes. Illa vel intacle segetjs per siimma volaret Gramina, née teneras cursu lîesissel aristas ; Fetrel iter, céleris neo tingerel œquore plantas. And afterwards tells her attire and arms, with the admiration Ihat the speclators bad of ber. AU whîch, if tbe poet created out of bimself, without nature, he did * The third lived in the âge of Cyrus, the grsat Peisian monarch, and made bim ■ leave to live, THOMYKIS, queen of the Soylhians, or Massagets, A héroïne of a most invincible and unbroken fortitnde: who, when Cyrus had invadedber, and taking her only son (ralher by treacbery Ihan war, as sbe objected), bad slain biin ; not touched with the grief of so great a loss, in Ihe jusler comfort sbe took potent an enerny, with whom fell two hundred thousand soldiets : but (what was tigtbt mémorable in her victory) left not a messenger surviving of bis side to report the massacre. She is remembered both by HerodotuS|+ and Justin, î to tbe great renown and glory of her kind, with this etogy: — Quod pDtentissimo Persatum Monarchse bello congressa est, ipsumque et vita et castris spoliavit, ad juste ulcisceiidum lîlii ejus indignissimam morlem. great expédition into Greeec; Abtemisia, the queen of Caria; whose viralue Herodotus,§ not without some wonder, records, that a wonian, a queen, without a husband, her son a ward, and she administering tbe government, oeeasioned by no necessity, but a mère excellence of spirit, should embark herself for such a war, and there so to behave her, as Xeixes, beholding ber fight, should say:— for ber chastily, and Ioïb to ber husband Mausolus.H whose bones (after be was dead) sbe preserved In ashes, and drank in wine, tnaking beiself bis tomb ; and yel buill to bis memory a monument, deserving a place among the seven wonders of tbe world, which could not be donc by lésa tban a wonder of women. i The fifih was tbe fair-haired

daughter of Ptolomœus Philadelpbus, by the • ^ndd. lib. 7. t In Clio. î Epit,
lib. i. S In Polybymn. Il Herod. in Urania. y, Val. Mas. lib. 4, cap. 6, and A.
Gel. lib. i, cap. i3. , Google

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THE MASQUE OP QUEËNS. 123 HupsiCRATEA, ^ glory of Asia, Candace," pride of Ethiopia, The Eritain honour, Voadicea, ^ elder ArsinoS, who, niairied lo her brother Ptolomseus, surnamed Euergetes, was after queen of Egypi. I find her writen both Beronice and Bérénice. This lady, upon an expédition of her new-wedded lotd into Assyria, Yowed to Venus, if be retumed safe, and conqueror, the offering of her hair: which ïow of hera (eiacted by the suceeis) ahe afterward performed. But her father missing il, and therewith displeased, Conon, a maiheniaician, who was tben in household with Piolomy, and knevr well to flatter him, persuaded the king tbal it was taken up lo beaven, and made a constellation ; sbowing bim those seven stars, ad caudam Leonis, which are since called Coma Bérénices. Which story then presently celebrated by Caliimaehus, in a most élégant poem, Catullus more elegantly converted; wherein tliey call her the magnanimous euen from a virgïn: alluding (as Hyginiis * says) 10 a rescue she made of her fathet in his ilight, and restoring tlie courage and honour of his army, even to a ïictory. Tbeir words are, 1 Thesiitlh, that famoua wife of Miihrïdaies, andqueenofPontus, Hypsiceatea, no less an example of virtue than therest; who so Igved her husband, as she was asistant to him in ail labours and hazard of the war, in a masculine habit. For which cause (as Valerius Maiimusî observes) sbedeparledwîthlhechiefornament of her beauty, Tonsis enim eapillis, equo se ei armis assiiefeeit, que fadlius laboribus et periculis ejus interesset. And afterward, in his flight from Pompey, acaolemnly registered by thaï grave auihor, as a notable précèdent of marriage loyalty and love : virtnes lhat migbl raise a mean person to equality with a queen ; but a queen to the state and honour of a deity. * The seventh, ihal renown of Ethiopia, Candace : from nhose excellency the succeeding queens of ttiat nation were ambitions la be called so. A woman of a most haughly spirit againsl enemies, and a singular affection to her subjects. I find her celebrated byDion,§ and Pliny, || invading Egypt in the time of Augustus : who, lthough she weie enforced 10 a peace by his lieutenant Feironius, dolh not the less wortbilyhold her place licre; when everywhere this elogy remains of hçr deinceps . ^thiopïum reginse ejus nomine fucrïnt appeliats. She governed in Meroë. 5 The eighth, our own honour, VOADICEA, or Boadicea ; by some Bunduica, and Bunduca, queen of the Icenî, a people that inhabiled thaï psrt of our island which was

called East Anglia, and comprehended Suffolk, Norfolk, Cambridge, and Huntingdon shires. Since she was born here at home, «e will first honour her with a borne-born testimony, from the grave and diligent Spenser : % + Catul. de Coma Beronio. , Google

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124 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES; The virtuous Palmyrene, Zenobia,[^] The wise and wailike Goth, Amalasunta,[^] The bold Valasca [^] of Bohemia ; Thèse, in their lives, as fortunes, crowned the choice 'Bove woman's weakness, with the Romans fought ; Fought, and in field against them thrice prevail'd, &C. To which see her orations in story, made by Tadtus* and Dion:+ ivherein ia expressed ail magnitude of a spiril, brealhing; to the liberly and rédemption other counlry. The latter of whom, dolh honest het beside wilh a parlicular description ;[^]Bunduica Britannica fœmina, orta stirpe regia, quae non solùm eis oum magna dignitate ptsefuit, sed etiam bellnm oinne admlnistravit ; cujus anima virilis potius quam muliebris état. And afterwards, Fœmina, forma honestissima, iullu severo, &c. AU whicli doth weigh the more to her trne praise, in coming ffora the mouths of Romans, and enemies. She lived in the lime of Neto. > The ninth, in time, but equal in famé, and (the cause of it) virine, was the chaste Zenobia, queen of the Paimyrenes, who, after the death of her husband Odenalus, had the name lo be reckoned among the thirty that usnrped the Roman empire from Galienus. She continued a long and brave war against Beveral chiefs ; and was at length triumphed on by Aurelian : but, ea specie, ut nihil pompabilius P. Rom. viderelnr, Her chastity was such, ut ne iinim saum quidem seiret, nisi tentalis coneceptionibus. She liied in a most royal manner, and was adored aftei the custoni of the Persians. When slie made orations to her soldiers, shs had always het casque on, A woman of a most divine spiril, and incredible beauty. In Tretiellius Pollioî read the most notable description of a queen and her that can be uttered wilh the dignily of an historian, * The tenth, succeeding, was that learned and hcrole AmalasuNTA, queen of the Osfrogoths, daughter to Tlieodoric, that obtained the principality of Ravenna and almost ail Italy. Slie drave the Burgundians and Aimaïnes ont of Liguria, and appeared in her government rather an example than a second. She was the most éloquent of her âge, and cunnîng in ail languages of any nation that had commerce with the Roman empire. It is recorded of her,§ ihat Sine veneialione eam viderit nemo, pro miraculo fuerit ipsam audire loquentem. Tantaque illi in discernendo gravitas, ut ciiminis convicti, eum pleclerentur, nihil sibi acetbum pati viderentur. 3 The eleventh was that brave Bohemïan queen, Valasca, who, for her courage, had the surname of Bold : that to redeem herself and her

sex from the tyranni of men, which Ibey lived in, undet Primîslaus, on a
nighc, and at an hour appoinled, led on the women to the slaugler of their
barbarous husbands and lords. And posEessing themselves of their horses,
arms, (reasure, and places of strenglh, not only ruled the rest, but lived
many years after with the liberly and fortitude of Amazons. Celebrated by
Raphaël Volateranus,|| and in an élégant tract of an Italianlf in Latin, who
names himself Philalethes, Polytopiensis dvis, inter prjelE fœminas. "
Annals. lib. 14. + Epit. Joan. XiphiUn. in Ner. * In trigin. Tyiann. g M.
Anton. Cocci. Sabel. (out of Cassiod.) Eonead. 7, lib. a. Il In Geogtaph. 1.
3. IT Forcia. Qu^at. , Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 18.79% accurate

THE MASQUE OF QUEENS. 125 Of womankind, and 'gainst ail
opposite voice Made good to time, had, after death, the claim To live
eternized in the House of Famé. Where hourly hearing (as what there is
old?) The glories of Bel-anua^ so well told, 1 The twelfth, and worthy
sovereign of ail, I make Bel-anna, royal queen of ihe océan : of whose
dignity and person, Ihe whole scope of the invention doih speak throughout
: ivhich, lo offer you again hère, might but prove offence to ihat Ihan her
own praise. She being placed above the need of suclic ceremony, and safe in
her princely vîrtue against Ihe good or ill of any witness. The name of Bel-
anna I devised, to honour hers proper by; as adding to it the attribule of Fair
; ttdd is kept by me in ail my poems, wherein I mention Her Majesly with
any shadow or figure. Of which, some may come forth nilh a longer destiny
Ihan this âge commonly gives lo the best birtbs, if but lielped to light by her
gracions and ripening faveur. ttrn : as, How I can bring persons of so
différent âges, lo appear properly together? or why {which is mote
unnatural) with Virgil's Mcientius, I join ihe nothing more natural. For thèse
ali live, and together, in their fanie ; and so I présent them. Besides, if I
would fly lo the all-daring power of pnetry, where could I not take
sanctuary? or in whose poeni? For other objections, let the looks and noses
of judges hover thick, so they bring the brains; or if Ibey do not, I care not.
When I sulfered it lo go abroad, I departed with my rîghi: and non-, so
secure an inieipreler I am of my chance, that neither praise nor dispraise
shall affeel me. There rests only that we give the description we promised
of the scène, which wns the House of Famé. The structure and otnament of
which (as !s profest before) was entirely Ntaster Jones's invention and
design. First, for the lower colunins, he chose the statues ot the most
excellent poets, as Honier, Vir^il, Lucan, Sec, as brang the substantial
supponers of Famé. For the upper, Aciiiiles, ..Eneas, Ciesar, and those great
heroes, which thèse poets had ecelebrated. Ail which slood as in massy golfl.
Between the pillars, underneath, were figured Innd-batiles, sea-fighis,
triumphs, loves, sacrifices, and ail magnificent subjects of honour, in brass,
ami heightened with silver. In which he profest to follow that noble
description made by Chaucer of the place. Above were ciled Ihe masquera,
over whose heads he devised tno eminent figures of Honour and Virtue for
the arch. Tho frieies, both below and above, were filled with several-

coloured lights. like enieralds, rubies, sapphires, carbuncles, &c., The reflex of which, with our lights placed in the concave, upon the masquers' habits, was full of glory. Thèse habits had in theni The excellency of ail device and riches ; and were worthily varied by hïs invention, 10 the nations whereof ihey were qucens. Nor are thèse alone his due ; but divers other accessions lo The strangeness and beauty of the spectacle : as the hell, the going about of the chariots, and binding ihe witchea, the lurning machine, wiïh the présentation of Famé. AU which I willingly acknowledge for him : since il î? a virtue planted in good natures, ihat what respects they wish 10 obtain froitfully from others, ihey will give ingenuously themselves. , Google

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5 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES: Queen of the Océan ; how that she alone Possest ail virtues, for which one by one They were so famed ; and wanting then a head To form that sweet and gracious pyramid Wherein they sit, it being the sovereign place Of ail that palace, and reserved to grâce The worthiest queen ; thèse, without envy on her, In lîfe desired that honour to confer Which with their death no other should enjoy. She this embracing with a virtuous joy, Far from self-love, as humbling ail her worth To hira that gave it, hath again brought forth Their names to memory ; and means this night, To make them once more visible to light. And to that light from whence her truth of spirit Confesseth ail the lustre of her mçfit. To you, most royal and most happy king, Of whom Fame's house in every part doth ring For every virtue, but can give no îcrease, Not, though her loudest trumpet blaze your peace. Lo you, that cherish every great example Contracted in yourself ; and being so ample A field of honour, cannot but embrace A spectacle so full of love, and grâce Unto your court; where every prîncely dame Contends to be as bounteous of her famé To others, as her life was good to her. For by their lives they only did confer Good on themselves; but, by their famé, to yours And every âge the benefit endures, Ife-e the throne 'ojherein they sat-, being machina versatiiis, sztddeñlv changed; and in the place ofU appeared Fama bona, as skc is descrièed (in Iconolog. di Cesare Ripa), aitired in itihite, with luhite wings, kaving a cûllar ofgold about her neck, and a heart hanging ai it: which Orus Apollo, in his hierogl. inierprets the note of a good Fanu. In her right hand she bore a trumpet, in her left an olive branch; and for her itate, , Google

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THE MASQUE OF QUBENS. i:;; if was, as Virgil'^ describes her, at tke full, her feet on lh ground, and her kead in ihe douds. Ske, a/ter the nmsic hai done, liihick wcdted on the tuning ofthe machine, calledjron tkence to Heroic Virtue, and spake lhis following speech. FAME. Virtue, my father and my honour; thou That mad'st me good as great ; and dar'st avow No Famé for thîne but what is perfecl ; aid, To-night, the triumphs of thy white-winged maîd. Do those renowned queens ail utmost rites Their states can ask, This is a night of nights. In mine own chariots leC them, crownéd, ridej And mine own birds and beasts, in gears applied To draw them forth. Unto the first car tie Far-sighted eagles, to note Fame's sharp eye. Unto the second, griiïbns, that design Swiftneſs and ſtrength, two other gjfts of mine. Unto the laſt, our lions, that imply The top of grâces, ſtate, and majeſty. And let thoſe hags be led as captives, bound Before their wheels, whiſt I my tnimpet ſound. AtiuMch ihe loud music ſounded as before, to give the masquers lime of deſcending. By this time, imagine the masquers deſcended ; and again mounted into three triomphant chariots, ready to come forth. The firſt four were drawn with eagles (whereof I gave the reaſon, as of the reſt, in Fame's ſpeech), their four torch-bearers attendin" on the chariots' ſides and four of the hags bound before hmThnH dh dd bjgifnwhh hb d f h l g Th n h las T(h h was d b l d n (wh l M]) nd had hb n plar h hhlk numb fhg A hhfU h m ngg this SONG, while they rode m ſtate about the ſtage : , Google

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lîS BEN yONSON'S MASQUES.Help, help, ail longues, to
celebrate îhis wonder ; The voice of Famé should be as loud as thunder. Her
house is ail of écho made, Where never dies the Sound ; And as her brows
the clouda invade, Her feet do strike the ground. Sing then, good Famé,
that's out of Virtue born ; For who dotli Famé neglect dolh Virtue scovn.
Hère they lighted from their chariots, and danced fortli their first dance :
then a second, immediately following it ; both right curions, and fuU of
subtle and excellent changes, and seemed performed with no less spirits
than of those they personated. The first was to the cornets, the second to the
violins. After which, they took ont the men, and danced the measures,
entertaining the time, almost to the space of an hour, with singular variety :
when, to give them rest, from the music which attended the chariots, by that
most excellent ténor voice and exact singer, her Majesty's servant, Master
Jo. AlHn, this ditty was sung : When ail the âges of the earth Were crowned
but in this fannous birth ; And that when they would boast their store Of
worthy queens, they knew no more ; How happier is that âge, can give A
queen, in whom ail they do live ! After it, succeeded their third dance ; than
which, a more numerous composition could not be seen: graphically
disposed into letters, and honouring the name of the most sweet and
ingénions prince, Charles, Duke of York. Wherein, beside that principal
grâce of perspicuity, the motions were so even and apt, and their expression
so just, as if mathematicians had lost proportion they mighc there hâve
found it. The author was Master Thomas Giles. After this they danced
galliards and corantos. And then their last dance, no less élégant in the placé
than the rest, with which they took their chariots again and îriumphing
about the stage had their return to the House of Famé celebrated with this
last SOXG, whose notes (as the former) were the work and honour of my
excellent friend, Alfonso Ferrabosco. , Google

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THB MASQUE OF QUE EN S. 129 Who, Virtue, can thy power
forget, That sees thèse live and triumph yet ? The Assyrian pomp, the
Persian pride, Greeks' glory, and the Romans' died : And who yet imitate
Their noises tarry the satne fate. Force greatness ail the glorious ways You
can, it soon decays : But so good Famé shall never : Her triumphs, as their
causes, are for ever, To condude which, I know no worthier way of
épilogue, than the célébration of who were the celebraters. The Queen's
Majesty. The Co. of Montgomery. The Co. of Arundel. The Vise of
Craneorne. The Co. of Derby. The La. EJiz. GuiLFORD. The Co. of
HuNTiNGDON, The La, Anne Winter. The Co. of Bedford. The La.
Windsor. The Co. of ESSEX. The La. Anne Cliffobd. , Google

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THE SPEECHES AT PRINCE HENRY'S BARRIERS. The Lady
of the Lake discovered. Lady. A silence calm as are my waters, meet Your
raised attentions, whilst my silver feet Touch on the richer shore ; and to
this seat Vow my new duties and mine old repeat. Lest any yet should
doubt, or might mistake What nymph I am, behold the ample Lake Of
which I'm styled; and near it Merlin's tomb, Grave of his cunning, as of
mine the womb. By this it will not ask me to proclaim More of myself,
whose actions and whose name Were so full feigned in British Aethue's
court ; No more than it will fit me to report What hath before been trusted to
our 'squire Of me, my knight, his fate, and my desire To meet, if not
prevent, his destiny, And style him to the court of Britany ; Now when the
island hath regained her fame Entire, and perfect, in the ancient name, And
that a monarch equal good and great, Wise, temperate, just, and stout,
claims Aethur's seat. Did I say equal? O thou prodigal wrong Of my o'er-
thirsty and unequal tongue ! How brighter far than when our Arthur lived ,
Google

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PRINCE HENRY'S BARRIERS. Are all the glories of this place
revived ! What riches do I see; what beauties here ! What awe, what love,
what reverence, joy, and fear ! What ornaments of counsel as of court ! All
that is high, or great, or can comport Unto the style of majesty that knows
No rival but itself, this place here shows. Only the house of Chivalry
(howe'er The inner parts and store be full, yet here In that which gentry
should sustain) decayed Or rather ruined seems ; her buildings laid flat
with the earth, that were the pride of time And did the barbarous Memphian
heaps outclimb, Those obelisks and columns broke and down, That struck
the stars and raised the British crown To be a constellation : shields and
swords Cobwebbed and rusty ; not a helm affords A spark of lustre, which
were wont to give Light to the world, and made the nation live, When in a
day of honour fire was smit To have put out Vulcan's and have lasted yet 0,
when this edifice stood great and high, That in the carcase hath such
majesty, Whose very skeleton boasts so much worth, What grace, what
glories did it then send forth ! When to the structure went more noble names
Than the Ephesian temple lost in flames : When every stone was laid by
virtuous hands ; And standing so,— O that it yet not stands ! More truth of
architecture there was blazed, Than lived in all the ignorant Goths have
razed. There porticos were built, and seats for knights That watched for all
adventures, days and nights, The niches filled with statues to invite Young
valours forth, by their old forms to fight With arcs triumphal for their
actions done, , Google

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132 . BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Out-striding the Colossus of the Sun. And trophies, reared of spoiléd enemies, Whose tops pierced through the clouds and hit the skies. Arthur discovered as a star abovs. Arth. And thither hath thy voice pierced. Stand not mazed, Thy eyes hâve hère on greater glories gaîed, And not been f'^1 ted I, thy Arthur, am Translated to a sta and of that frame Or constellât o that was called of me So long beto e as si o ving what I should be, Arcturus once thy k n , and now thy star, Such tl e re ds ol ail good princes are ! Nor let it trouble thy design, fair dame, That I aro présent to it with my flame And influence; since the times are now devolved That Merlin's mystic prophecies are absolved, In Britain's name, the union of this isle, And claîm both of my sceptre and my style. Fair fall liis virtue, that dotli fill that throne, In which I joy to find myself so ont-shone ; And for the greater ivîsh men should him talce, As it is nobler to restore than make. Proceed in thy great work ; bring forth thy knight Preserîéd for bis times, that by the might And magie of hîs arm he may restore Thèse ruined seats of virtue, and build more. Let him be famous, as was Tristram, Tor, I^uncelot, and ail our lîst of knighthood ; or Who were before, or have been since : bis name Strike upon heaven, and there stick bis famé. Beyond the paths and searches of the sun, I^et him tempt fate ; and when a world is won, Submit it duly to this state and throne, Till time and utmost stay make that his own. But first receive this shield : wherein is wrought , Google

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PRINCE HENRY'S BARRIERS. 133 The truth that he must
foUow, and (being taught the ways from heaven) ought not be despised. It
is a piece was by the Fates devised To arm his maiden valor, aid to show
Defensive arms the offensive should forego. Endow him with it, Lady of the
Lake. And for the other mysteries here, awake The learned Merlin ; when
thou shut'st him there Thou buried'st valor too, for letters rear The deeds of
honour high, and make them live. If then thou seek to restore prowess, give
His spirit freedom; then present thy knight : For Arms and Arts sustain each
other's right. Lady. My error I acknowledge, though too late To expiate it ;
there's no resisting fate, Arise, great soul ! famed by surreption got May stand
us for the time, but lasteth not. O, do not rise with storm, and rage.
[Thunder, Lightning, &c^ Forgive Repented wrongs. I'm cause thou now
shalt live Eternally, for being deprest awhile, Want makes us know the price
of what we have Merlin arising out of the tomb. Mer. I neither storm, nor
rage ; 'tis earth ; blame her That feels these motions when great spirits stir :
She is affrighted and now chide by heaven, Whilst He walk calmly on,
upright and even. Call forth the fair Mæliadus, thy knight, They are his Fates
that make the elements fight, And these but usual throes, when time sends
forth A wonder or a spectacle of worth. At common births the world feels
nothing new ; At these she shakes : mankind lives in a few. Lady. The
Heavens, the Fates, and thy peculiar stars. Mæliadus, show thee ! and
conclude all jars. , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Meliadus afd hù six assistants
hère discoverett. Mer. Ay, now the sphères are in their tunes again. What
place is this so bright that doth remain Yet undemolished ? or but late built?
O, I read it now ; St. George's portico I The suprême head of ail the world,
where now Knighthood lives honoured with a crownéd brow, A noble
scène, and iit to show him in That must of ail world's famé the garland wîn.
jLady. Does he not sit like Mars, or one that had The better of him, in his
armour clad ? And those his six assistants, as the pride Of the old Grecian
heroes had not died ? Or like Apollo, raised to the world's view, The minute
after he the Python slew ? Afer. 'Tis ail too little, Lady, you can speak. My
thought grows great of him, and fain would break. Invite him forth, and
guide him to his tent, That I may read this shield his fates présent. Lady.
Glory of knights, and hope of ail the earth, Come forth ; your fostress bids !
who from your birth Hath bred you to this hour, and for this throne; This is
the iield to make your virtue known, — If he were now, he says, to vow his
iîres Of faith, of love, of service, then his 'squires Had uttered nothing for
him : but he hopes In the first tender of himself his scopes Were so well
read, as it were no decor'm Where truth is studied there to practise form.
Mer. No, let his actions speak him ; and this shield Let down from heaven,
that to his youth will yield Such copy of incitement : not the deeds Of
antique knights, to catch their fellows' steeds, Or ladies' palfreys rescue
from the force Of a fell giant, or some score to unhorse. Thèse were bold
stories of our Arthur's âge ; , Google

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PRINCE HENRVS BARRIERS. 135 But hère are other acts ;
at iother stage, And scène appears ; it is not since as then : No giants,
dwarfs, or monsters hère, but men. Hîs arts must be to govern, and give
laivs To peace no less than arros. His fafe hère draws An empire wich it,
and describes each state Preceding there, that he should imitate. First, fair
Meliadus, hath she wrought an isle, The happiest of the earlh {which fo
your style In time must add) and in it placéd high Britaîn, the only name
niade Csesar fly. Within the nearer parts, as apt and due To your first
spéculation, you may view The eye of justice shooting through the land,
Like a. bright planet strengthened by the hand Of tîret and warlike Edward;
then the increase Of trades and tillage, under laws and peace, Begun by him
but settled and promoved By the third bero of his name, who loved To set
his own a-work, and not to see The fatness of his land a portion be For
strangers. This was he, erected iirst The trade of clotliîng, by which art were
nursed Whole millions to his service, and relieved So many poor as since
they hâve believed The golden fleece, and need no foreign mine. If industry
at home do not décline. To prove which true, observe what treasure hère
The wîse and seventh Henry heaped each year, To be the strength and
sinews of a war When Mars should thiinder, or his peace but jar. And hère
bow the eîghth Henry, his brave son, Built forts, made gênerai musters,
trained youth on In exercise of arms, and girt his coast With strength ; to
which (whose famé no tongue can boast Up to her worth, though ail best
tongues be glad , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. To name her still) did gréai Eliza
add A wall of shipping, and became thereby The aid or fear of ail the
nations nigh. Thèse, worthiest Prince, are set you near, to read That civil
arts the martial must précède : That laws and trade bring honours in and
gain, And arms défensive a safe peace roaintain. Eut when your fate shall
call you forth to assure Your virtue more, though not to make secure, View
hère what great examples she hath placed, First, two brave Britain heroes,
that were graced To flight their Saviour's battles, and did bring Destruction
on the faithless ; one a king Richard, surnaméd with the Lion's Heart, The
other Edward, and the first, whose part {Then being but prince) it was to
iead thèse wars In the âge after, but with better stars. For hère though Cœur
de Lion like a storm Pour on the Saracens, and do perforai Deeds past an
angel, armed with wrath and fire, Ploughing whole armies up, with zealous
ire, And walléd cities, while he doth défend That cause that should ail wars
begin and end ; Yet when with pride, and for humane respect The Austrian
colours he doth hère deject With too much scom, behold at length how fate
Makes him a wretched prisoner to that state ; And leaves him, as a mark of
fortune's spight, When princes tempt their stars beyond their light : Whilst
upright Edward shines no less than he, Under the wîngs of golden vîctory,
Not lets ont no less rivers of the blood Of infidels, but makes the field a
flood. And marches through it, with St. George's cross, Like Israel's host, to
the Egyptians' loss, Through the Red Sea ; the earth beneath him cold, ,
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PRINCE HBNRrS BÂRRIERS. 137 And quaking such an enemy
to behold. For which his tempered zeaî, see providence Flying m hère, and
arms him with defence Against th' assassinate made upon his life Ey a foui
wretch, from whom he wrests the knife, And gives him a just hire : which
yet remains A warning to great chiefs, to keep their trains About them still,
and not to privacy Admît a hand that may use treachery. Nearer than thèse,
not for the same high cause, Yet for the next (what was his right by laws Of
nations due) doth fight that Mars of men The Black Prince Edward, 'gainst
the French, who then At Cressy field had no more years than you ; Hère his
glad father has him in the view As he is entering in the school of war. And
pours ail blessings on him from afar That wishes can ; whilst he, that close
of day, Like a young lion newly tought to prey, Invades the herds, so fled
the French, and teais From the Bohemian crown the plume he wears, Which
after for his crest he did préserve To his father's use, with this fit word, I
serve. But hère at Poictiers he was Mars indeed. Never did valour with
more stream succeed Than he had there ; he flowed ont like a sea Upon
their troops, and left their arms no way : Or like a fire carried with high
winds Now broad, and spreading, by and by it finds A vent upright, to look
which way to burn ; Then shoots along again, or round doth turn, TiJl in the
circling spoil it hath embraced AU that stood nîgh, or in the reach to waste ;
Such was his rage that day ; but then forgot, Soon. as his sword was
sheathed ; it lasted not After the king, the dauphin, and French peers ,
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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. By yieldng to hîm, wisely quit
their fears, Whoin he did use with such humanity As they complained not of
captîvity ; But hère to England without shame came in : To be his captives,
was tiie next to win. Yet rests the other thunderbolt of war, Harry the fifth,
to whom in face you are So !ike, as fate would hâve you so iti worth,
IUustrîous prince. This virtue ne'er came forth, But Famé grew greater for
hîm îhan sbe did For other mortals ; Fate herself did bid To save his life :
the time it reached unto, War knew not how to give him enough to do. His
very name made head against his foes. And hère at Agincourt, where fîrst it
rose, It there hangs still a cornet over France, Striking their malice blind
that date advance A thought against it, hghtened by your flame That shall
succeed hira both in deeds and name. I could report more actions yet of
weight Out of this orb, as hère of eighty-eight, Against the proud Armada,
styled by Spain The Invincible ; that covered ail the main, As if whole
islands had broke îoose and swam, Or half of Norway with her fit trees
came To join the continents, it was so great; Yet by the auspice of Eliza beat
: That dear-beloved of heaven, whom to préserve The winds were called to
fight, and storms to serve. One tumour drowned another, billows strove To
out-swell ambition, water air out-drove : Though she not wanted, on that
glorious day. An ever-honoured Howard to dispiay St. George's ensign ; and
of that high race A second, both which plied the fight and cttase : And sent
first buUets, then a fleet of fire. , Google

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PRINCE HENRY'S BARRIERS. Then shot themselves like
ordnance ; and a tire Of ships for pièces, through the enemies moon, That
waned before it grew ; and now they soon Are rent, spoited, scattered, tost
with ail disease. And foT their thirst of Britain drink the seas. The fish were
never better fed than then, Although at first they feared the blood of men
Had changed their élément, and Neptune shook, As if the Thunderer had his
palace took. So hère in Walea, Low Countries, France and Spain, You may
behold both on the land and main, The conquest got, the spoils, the trophies
reared By British kings, and siich as noblest heard Of ail the nation, which
may make to invite Your valour upon need, but not to incite Your neighbour
princes ; give them al! their due, And he prepared if they will trouble you.
He doth but scourge himself, his sword that draws Without a purse, a
counsel, and a cause. But ail thèse sputs to virtue, seeds of praise, Must
yield to this that cornes. Here's one will raise Vonr glory more, and so above
the rest, As if the acts of ail mankind were prest In his example. Hère are
kingdoms mîxed And nations joined, a strength of empire fixed
Contermirtate with heaven ; the golden vein Of Saturn's âge is hère broke
ont again. Henry but joined the Roses, that ensigned Particular familles, but
this hath joined The Rose and Thistle, and in them combined A Union, that
shall never be declined. Ireland, that more in title than in fact Befoie was
conquered, is his laurel's act ! The wall of shipping by Elîza made, Decayed
{as ail things subject are to fade) He hath new-built, or so restored, that men
, Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. \ For noble use, prefer it afore then
r Royal and mighty James, whose name shall set A goal for ail posterity to
sweat In running at, by actions hard and hîgh : This is the height at uich
your thoughts must fly. He knows both how to govern, how to save, What
subjects, what their contraries should hâve, What can be done by power,
and what by love, What should to mercy, ivhat to justice move : AU arts he
can, and from the hand of Fate Hath he enforced the maldng liis own date.
Within bis proper virtue hath he placed His guards 'gainst Fortune, and
there fixé fast The wheel of chance, about which kings are hurled, And
whose outrageous raptures fill the world. Zady. Ay, this is he, Meliadus,
whom you Must only serve, and give yourself unto ; And by your diligent
practice to obey So wise a master, learn the art of sway. Merlin, advance the
shield upon his tent. And now prépare, fair knight, to prove the event Of
your bold Challenge. Be your virtues steeled, And let your drum give note
you keep the field. [Drum bcais. — Is this the land of Brïtaîn so renowned
For deeds of arms, or are their bearings drowned Tbat none do answer?
Mer. Stay, methinks I see A person in yon cave. Who should that be ? I
know ber ensigns now ; 'fis Chivalry Possessed with sleep, dead as a
lethargy : If any charm will walce her, 'tis the name Of our Meliadus. I'il use
his famé. Lady, Meliadus, lord of the isles, Princely Meliadus, and wbom
fate now styles The fair Meliadus, hath hung his shield , Google

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PRINCE HBNRY'S BARRIBRS. 141 Upon his tent, and hère
doth keep the field, According to his bold and princely word ; And vfangs
empioyment for his pike and sword. Chivalry, wming forward. CM. Were it
from death, that name would wake me. Say, Which is the knight ? O I could
gaze a day Upon his armour that hath so revived My spirits, and tells me
that I am long-lived In his appearance. Break, you rusty doors, That hâve so
long been shut, and from the shores Of ail the world, corne, knighthood,
like a flood Upon thèse lists, to make the field hère good. And your own
honours, that are now called forth Against the wish of men to prove your
worth ! THE BARRIERS. After which Merlin speaks to the Prince. Mer.
Nay, stay your valeur, 'tîs a wîsdom high In princes to use fortune
reverently. He that in deeds of arms obeys his blood, Doth often tempt his
destiny beyond good. Look on this throne, and in his temper view The light
of ail that must hâve grâce in you : His equal justice, upright fortitude And
settled prudence, with that peace endued Of lace, as mind, aJways himself
and even. So Hercules, and good men beat up heaven. I dare not speak his
virtues, for the fear Of flattering him, they come so nigh and near To
wonders ; yet thus much I prophesy Of him and his. Ail ears your selves
apply. You, and your other you, great Kii^ and Queen, Hâve yet the least of
your bright fortune seen, , Google

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BSN JONSOÏ'S MASQUES. Which shall nse brighter every hour
with time, And in your pleasure quite forget the crime Of change ; your
age's night shall be her noon. And this young knîght, that now puts forth so
soon Into the worid, shall in your names achieve More gatlands for this
state, and shall relêve Your cares in government; while that young lord
Shall second him in arms, and shake a sword And lance against the foes of
God and you. Nor shall less joy your royal hopes pursue In that most
princely maid, whose form might call The world to war, and make it hazard
ail Hîs valour for her beauty; she shall be Mother of nations, and her princes
see Rivaïs almost to thèse. Whilst you sit high, And led by them, behold
your Britain fly Beyond theline, when what the seas before Did bound, shall
to the sky then stretch his shore. , Google

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OBERON, THE FAIRY PRINCE; A MASQUE OF PRINCE HENRY'S, The first face of the scène appeared ail obscure, and nolking fierceived but a dark rock, with trees beyond if, and ail wildness that could be presented: iill, al one corner of the cliff, above the horisoTi, tke moon began to skow, and rising, a Satyr was sun ày her Ught to putforth his head and call I Sat. Chromis ! ^ Mnasil ! ' none appear ? See you not who riseth hère? You saw Silenus, late, I fear.^— ru prove, if thîs can reach your ear. He i O, you wake then ! corne away, Times be short are made for play ; The humorous moon too wiil not stay : — What doth make you thus delay ? Hath his tankard * touched your brain ? 1 They are ihe names of two young Salyrs, I find in Virgil Eclog. 6, Ihal look Sifenus sieeping; who is feigned to be the psedagogue of Bacchus: as the Salyrs are his coliusores, or playfellows. So dofh Diodor. Siculus, Synesius, Juliao, in Cœsarib. tepon ihem, 2 A proverbial speech, when they willtax one ihe other of drinkingoraleepinessî alluding ta thaï former place in Virgil : — -Chromis et Mnasilus in antro Silenum, pueri, somno videre jacentem, Inflatam hesternovenas, ut semper, laccho. S Silenus is everywhere made a lover of w by the notable ensign, hia tankard : oui of attriia pendebat canlharus ansa. As also out of that famous pièce of sculpture. a, litile gem or pièce of japper, obsened by Mons, Casaubon, in histraci lieSaiyn , Google

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144 BEN JONSON-S MASQUES: Sure, they're fallen asleep again ; Or I doubt it was the vain Echo, did me entertain. Prove again — Wound his cwm't the second lime, and found it. I thought 'twas she ! Idle nymph, I pray thee be Modest, and not follow me : I not love myself, nor thee.^ Hère ke -wound the third time, and was answered by another Satyr, •who likenise showed himself. Ay, this Sound I better know : List ! I would I could hear more. At this fh^ came running forth severally, io the number of ten, from dîners parts of the rock, leaping and making antick actions and gestures j some of them speaking, some admùing : and amongst them a Silène, -who is ever the prefect of the Satyrs, and so presented in ail thér chori and meetings. 2 Sai. Thank us j and you shall do so. 3 Sat. Ay, our nuraber soon will grow. 2 Sat. See Silenus ! ^ 3 Sat. Cercops too ! 4 Sat. Yes. What îs there now to do? 5 Sat, Are there any nymphs to woo ? 4 Sat. If there be, let me hâve two.^ Poesi, from Rascasius Bagamus: wherein is described the wbole manner of the scène, and ohori of Bacchus, with Silenus, and the Satyrs. An élégant and curious antiquily, bolii for the subtilty and labour ; where, in so sniall a compass (to use " his words), there is Remm, personarum, aclionum plane stupenda vaiietas. ' 1 Respecting that known f^hle of Echo's foltowing Narcissus ; and his self-love. ' In the pomps of Dionysus, or Bacchus, to every company of Satyrs (bere was Etil given a Silène for their overseer or govemor. And in that which is described by Athenasus in his fiftt book. Bini Sileni non semel commemorantur, qui toiideni plurium Satyrorum gregibus præsent. Erant enim eonim epislalse, prseSules, et coryphEei, propicr grandem œtafem. He was also purpureo pallio vestitus cum albis soîeis, et petasatus, aurern caducenm parium ferens. Vid. Athense. Dipros. lib. 6, de pompa PtolemaioS. ' The nature of the Satyrs the wise Horace expressed well, in the word, when , Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 15.62% accurate

THE MASQUE OF OBERON. 145 Sikk, Chaster language ! ^
Thèse are nights, Solemn to the shining rites Of the Fairy Prince and
knights : While the moon their orgies hghts. 2 Sal. Will they come abroad
anon ? 3 Sdt. Shall ive see young Oeeron ? 4 Sa/. Is he siich a princely one.
As you spake him long ago? Si/en. Satyrs, he doth iill with grâce Every
season, every place ; Beauty dwells but in hîs face ; He's the height of ail
our race.* Our Pan's father, god of longue,' Bacchus, though he still be
young, he called Ihem Risoires et Wcaces, as the Greefc poels, Nonnus, S-t.
style them ^iKaKipTonovi. Nec solum dicaces, sed et proni in venerem, et
Siilltitores assidiii et credebanlur, et fingeantur. Unde Satyrica saltatio,
quæ oiiiiwiî dioebatur, et à qua Satyri ipsi aïKinuirai. Vel à Sicino
invenlore, id àirh t^î mr^tus, id est, a motu saïialionis satyrorum, ' But in
Ihe Silènes ivas nothing of this pétulance and lighlness, but, on the contrary,
ail graviiy and profonnd knowledge of most secret niysteries. Insomuch ns
the most learned of poeis, Virgil, nlien he would ivrite a poeni of the
heglnnings and hidden nature of things, with olher great nniiquilies,
attributed the parts of disputing them to Silenus rather Ihan any olher.
Which whosoever tbinks to be easily or by chnnce done by Ihe most
prudent writer, will e-.isily belray his own ignorance or folly. To Ibis, see
the testimonies of Plalo, Synesius, Herodolus, Strabo, Philostratus,
Tertullian, &c. 2 Among the ancients, the kind, both of the Centaurs and
Satyrs, is confounded ; and common wiith eilher. As sometimes Ibe Satyrs
are sajiï to come of the Centaurs, and again the Cpntaurs of them. Either of
them are diipvh, biil after n diverse manner. And Galen obseri'es out of
Hippocrales, Comment. 3 in 6 Epidemicor. , that both the Athenians and
Ionians called Ihe Satyrs ^pes, or alitas, which name the Centaurs hâve with
Homer : from whence it were no iinlikely conjecture to think our word
Fairies 10 come. Viderint critici. s Mercury, who for the love of Pénélope,
while she was keeping her father Icarius's hetds on Ihe mountain Taygetas,
turned himself into a fair buclgoat ; whh whose sports and flatteries the
nymph being taken, he begat on her Psn : who was born, Capite cornuto,
barbaque ac pedibus hircinis. As Homer hath il in Hymnis ; and Lucinn in
dialogo Panis et Merciirii. He was called the giver of grâce, xapiSm-Tj!,
<>iiîSpoi, Kal \(\UKi!. Hilaris et albus, nitens Cylienius alis. y Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 13.06% accurate

146 SEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Phœbus, when he crownéd
sung, ^ Nor Mars, when first his armour rung, ^ Might with him be named
that day : He is lovelier, than in May Is the spring, and there can stay As
little, as ñie can decay. Onm. 0 that he would come away ! 3 Sa/. Grandsire,
we shall leave to play ^ With Lyœus* now; and serve Only Oberon, St'Un.
He'U deserve AU you can, and more, my hoys. 4 Saf. Will he give us pretty
toys, To heguile the gîrls with al ? 3 Sai. And to make them quickly fall.
Si7en. Peace, my wantons ! he will do More than you can aim unto. 4 Sat.
Will he build us larger caves ? Si/en. Yes, and give you ivory staves, When
you. hunt ; and better wine- — 1 Sai, Than the master of the vine ? 2 Sa(.
And rich prizes, to be won, When we leap, or when we run? ' Apollo is
said. after Jupiter had pm Satura to flight, to hnvesung his falher's ïiotory to
the harp, Purpttea toga decorus, el laura coronaius, mirificeque deos omnes
qui accubuerant, in convivio delectavisse. Which Tibullus, in lib. 2 Elegiar.
Sed nitidtis, pulcherque veni, Nunc indue vestem Purpiiream, longas nunc
bene neete comas. Qiialem te memorant Saturno rege fugato Vicloris laudes
tune cecinisse Jovis, ' Hewas then lovely, asbeing not yet slained willi
blood, and called xptwoinfXef "A/Jijî, quasi aureum fiagellum (vel rectius
aureani galeam) habens. ' In JuliuB Pollux, lib. 4, cap. 19, in lhat part which
he entitles de satyricis parsonis, we read, that Silenus is called itottitoi, that
is, avus, to note his great âge: as amongst the eonizc persons. the
reverenced for lheirycaTB were called riiTiroi ; and witb Julian in Cæs.
Bacchus, when he speaks him fair. calls hint , Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 13.44% accurate

THE MASQUE OF OBERON. 147 I Saf. Ay, and gild our cloven
feet? 3 Sat Strew our heads with powder sweet ? 1 SaA Bind our crookéd
legs in hoops Made of shells, with silver loops? 2 Saf. Tie about out tawny
«Tists Bracelets of the fairy twists ? 4 Saf. And, to spite the coy nymphs'
scorns, Hang upon our stubbéd homs Garlands, ribands, and fine posies^ 3
Saf. Fresh as when the flower discloses ? 1 Sal. Yes, and stick our pricking
ears With the pearl thaï Tethys wears. 2 Saf. And to answer ail things else,
Trap our shaggy thighs with bells ; That as we do strike a time, In our dance
shall make a chime — 3 Saf. Louder than the ratUng pipes Of the wood
gods— I Soi. Or the stripes Of the tabor ; ^ when we carry Bacchus upj his
pomp to vary. Omn. O that he so long doth tarry I Si/en. See ! the rock
begîns to ope, Now you shall enjoy your hope ; 'Tis about the hour, I kno«-.
TÂere the •uihole scène opened, and -within was discovered the
Jrontispiece of a brighi and glorious palace, ivhose gâtes and ■walls were
transparent Be/ore the gaies lay two Sylvans, armed -wilk tkàr clubs, and
drest in leavcs, asleep. Ai /his ihe SatvrS wondering, SiLEîfXSS proceeds :
Silen. 1,00k ! does not his palace show Like another sky of lights ? Yonder,
with him, live the knights. 1, &c. Vide Alhenar. , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Once, the noblest of the earth,
Quickened by a second birth : Who for prowess and for truth There are
crowned with lasting youth ; And do hold, by Fate's command, Seats of
bliss in Fairyland. But their guards, metbiiiks, do sleep ! Let us wake them,
— Sirs, you keep Proper watch, that thus do lie Drowned in sloth I 1 Saf.
They have ne'er an eye To wake withal. 2 Saf. Nor sensé, I fear ; For tliey
sleep in either ear.^ 3 Sal Holla, Sylvans !— sure they're caves " Of sleep
thèse, or else they're graves. 4 Sat. Hear you, friends l^who keeps the
keeper I Sa/. They are the eighîh and ninth sleepers ! 3 Sat. Shall we cramp
them ? .Si'/eii. Satyrs, no. 3 Saf. Would we had Boreas bere, to blow Off
their heavy coats, and strip them. 4 Sat Ay, ay, ay ; that we might whip
them. 3 Sai. Or that we had a wasp or two For their nostrils. 1 Saf. Hairs
will do Even as well ; take my taîl. 2 Sat. What do you say to a good nail
Tbrough their temples ? 2 Sai. Or an eel, In their guts, to make them feel? 1
For Ihey sleep in eitheh eah.] The Laiin phrase is, In ulrs dOTDiire ; and
means to sleep soundly, iviihout any thought? of eare.— They had it fioni
the Gteek : it is rightly rendered by Whalley. Eît' aiupOTfpa pu x' 1
ViK>,i7(wî ouara MeXXei mSei'Sriafti: Men. Ftag. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF OBERON. 141 4 Sa/. Shall we steal away
their beards ? 3 Sat For Pan's goat, that leads the herds ? 2 Sai. Or try,
whether is more dead, His club, or the other's head ? Si/cfi. Wags, no more :
you grow too bold. 1 Sai. I would fain now see them rolled Down a hiU, or
from a bridge Headlong cast, to break their ridgeEones 1 or to some river
take 'em, Plump ; and see if that would vake 'em. 2 Sat There no motion yet
appears. Sik7i. Strike a charm into their ears. Ai itihich Ihe SA1YRS/ei^
suddenly into this catch. Buz, quoth the blue fly, Huin, quoth the bee ; Buz
and hum they cry, And so do we. In his ear, in his nose, Thus, do you %z^t
—\They tickle thcm. He ate the dormouse ; The iwo Sylvans startingup
amased, and betaking theinsehies ti their artns, were tkus questioned by
SiLENXJS : Silen. How now, Sylvans ! can you wake ? I commend the care
you take In your watch ! Is this your guise, To hâve both your ears and eyes
Sealed so fast as thèse mine elves Might hâve stolen you from yourselves ?
3 Sat. We had thought we must hâve got Stakes, and heated them red-hot,
And hâve bored you through the eyes, With the Cyclops,"- ère you'd rise, 2
.^at. Or hâve fetched some trees lo heave Vid. Cïc. Eutipid, nbî Saiiri Uly^si
auxilio skil ad amburendum oculura , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES: Up your bulks, that so did cleave
To the ground there. 4 Sal. Are you free Yet of sleep, and can you see Who
is yonder up aloof ? I Sai. Be your eyes yet moon-proof? I Sy/. Satyrs, leave
your pétulance. And go frisk about and dance ; Or else rail upon the moon :
Your expectance is too soon. For before the second cock Crow, the gâtes
will not unlock; And, till then, we know we keep Guard enough, although
we sleep. I Saf, Say you so ? then let us fall To a song, or to a brawl : Sball
we, grandsire? Let us sport, And make expectation short. Silem. Do, my
wantons, what you please. I'il lie down and take mine ease. I Sai. Brothers,
sing then, and upbraid. As we use, yond' seeming maid. Now, tny cunning
lady : inoon, Can you leave the side so soon Of the boy you keep so hidî
Midwife Juno sure will say, This is rrnt the proper way Of your païen ess to
be rid. But, perhaps, it is your grâce To wear sickness in. your face, That
there might be wagers laie Still, by fools, you are a maid. Corne, your
changes overthrow, What your look would carry so ; Mooû, confess then,
what you a , Google

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THE MASQUE OF OBERON. 151 And be niae, and /ree to use
Pleasures that you now do lose Lee us Satyr3 hâve a share. Though our
forms be rough and rude, Yel our acts may be endued Wilh more vinue :
every one Cannot be Endymion, J/ere they fdl suddenly into an antick
daiice full of gesture and s'iuift motion, and continued it till the cro-wing of
ihi^ cock : al which they ivere inierruptûd'by SILENUS. Silen. Stay the
cheerful chanticleer Tells you that the time is near : — See, the gâtes
already spread ! Every Satyr bow his head. TImre the whole palace opened,
and the nation of Paies wsre discoT/ered, some -with instruments, some
bearing Ughts, others singing; andwilhin afar offin perspective, the
knighismasquers sitiing in their several sièges : at the further end of ail,
OberON, in a chariot, which, to a loud triumphant music, began to move
for^ard, dratmt by two whife bears, and on either sidegitarded by three S
ylvans, "mith one going in front. SONG, Melt eanh to sea, sea flow to air,
And air fly into fire, Whilst we in tunes, to Arlhur's chair Beat Oberon's
désire i Than which there's nothing' can be higher, Save James, to whom it
Aies : But he the wonder is of tangles, of ears, of eyes. Who hath not heard,
who halh not seen, Who hath not sung his name ? The soûl that hath not,
hath not been ; But is the very sanrie With buried sloth, and knows not
famé, Which doth him best comprise : For he the wonder is of tongues, of
ears, of eyes. By this time the chariot was corne as far for th as the face of
tke scène. And the Satvrs beginning to leafi, and express their joy for the
untiscd state and soUnmity, the foremost Sylvan began to speak. , Google

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152 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES.I Sy[^]. Give place, and silence ;
you were rude too late ; This is a night of greatness and of state, Not to be
mixt with light and skipping sport, A night of homage to the British court,
And ceremony due to Arthur's chair, From our bright master, Oberon the
fair, Who with thèse knights attendants, hère preserved In Fairyland, for
good they hâve deserved Of yond' high throne, are come of right to pay
Their annual vows ; and ail their glories lay At's feet, and lender to this only
great, True lïiajesty, restoréd in this seat ; To whose sole power and magie
they do gîve The honour of their being ; that they live Sustained in form,
famé, and felicity, From rage of fortune or the fear to die. Silen. And may
they well. For this indeed is he, My boys, whoro you must quake at when
you see. He is above your reach ; and neither doth Nor can he think within a
Satyr's tooth : Eefore his présence you must fall or fly. He is the matter of
virtue, and placed high, His méditations to his height are even : And ail
their issue is akin to heaveti. He is a god o'er kings ; yet stoops he then
Nearest a man, when he doth govern raen, To teach them hy the sweetness
of his sway, And not by force, He's such a king as they Who are tyrants'
subjects, or ne'er tasfed peace, Would, in their wishes, form for their
release, 'Tis he that stays the time from tuming old. And keeps the âge up in
a head of gold; That in his own true circle still doth run ; And holds his
course as certain as the sun, He makes it ever day and ever spring Where he
doth shine, and quickens everything , Google

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THE MASQUE OF OBBRON. 153 Like a iiew nature : so lliat
true to call Him, by hîs title, is to say, He's ail. I Sy/. I thank the wjse
Silenus for liis pr,ise. Stand forth, bright Paies and Elves, and tune your hys
Unto his narae ; then let your nimble feet Tread subtile circles that may
always nieet In point to him, and figures, to express The giace of him and
his great emperess. That ail that shall to-night behold the rites Performed by
princely Oberon and thèse knights, May, without stop, point ont the proper
heir Designed so long to Arthur's crowns and chair. SONG BY TWO
PAIES. 1 Faû. Seek you majesty, to strike ? Bid the world produce his like.
2 J^ais, Seek you glory, to amaze ? Hère let ail eyes stand at gaze. C/io.
Seek you wisdom, to inspire ? Touch then at no other's fire. 1 /■'au. Seek
you knowledge, to direct ? Trust to his wiîhout suspect. 2 Faie. Seek you
piety, to lead ? In his fooisteps only tread, Cho. Every virtue of a king. And
of ail, in him, we sing, Then the lesser Foies dance forth their dancej -which
cnded, a/ull SONG/o//oias by ail the voices. The solemn rites are well
begun ; And though but lighted by the moon, They show as rich as if the
sun Had made Ihis night his noon. But may none ivonder that they are so
bright, The moon now borrows from a greater ligiit ; Then, princely
Oberon, , Google

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154 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Oberon a«(/ ^Ae knights dance
ont îhejirst masque dance: which loas followed luith this S ONG, Nay, nay,
You muât iiot sCay, Nor be weaiy yet ; This is no time to cast away, Or for
Faies so lo forgeC The virtue of their feet. Knotty legs and plants of clay
Seek for ease, or love delay, But with you it still should fare As with the air
of whicli you are, A/îer which they dancedfortk their second masque dance,
and ■were again exdted by a 1 Paie. Nor yet, nor yet, O you in this night
blest, Must you liave will, or hope to rest. 2 paie. If you use the smallest
stay, Vou'll he overta'en by day. 1 Paie. And tliese beauties will suspect That
their forms you do neglect, If you do not callL them forth, 3 Paie. Or that
you hâve no more worth Than the coarse and country Fairy, That doth haunt
the hearth or dairy. Then followed the measures, coranios, gaillards, é^c, till
Phosphorus the day-slar appeared, ând calîed them a-way j but Jirst they
vjere invited home by one ofthe Sylvans with this Gentle knights, Know
Bome measure of your nights. Tell the high-graced Oberon, It is time that
we were gone. Hère be forms so bright and airv, And theit motions so they
vary, As they will enchant the Fairy If you longer heie should tarry. ,
Google

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THE MASQUE OF OBERON. I'hos. To rest, to rest ! the herald
of the day, Brighc Phosphorus, commands you hence; obey. The moon is
pale, and spent ; and wingéd Night Makes headlong haste to fly the
Momîng's sight, Who noiï is rising from her blushing wars, And with her
rosy hand puts back the stars. Of which myself the last, her harbinger, But
stay to warn you that you not defer Your parting longer : then do I give way,
As Night hath done, and so must you, to Day. Afier fkis, they danced their
ïast dance into the work. And ■mil. fuU SONG the star -uanished, and the
ivhoh machine closed. O yet how early, and before her time, The envious
morning up dolh climb, Though she not love her bed ! What haste the
jealous Sun doth make, His fiery horses up to take, And once more show his
head ! Lest, taken wîth the brightness of ibis night, Tlje world sliouM wish
it last, and never miss his lighi , Google

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LOVE FREED FROM IGNORANCE AND FOLLY; A
MASQUE OF HER MAJESTY'S. 9 soon as the Ktng's Majesty was set,
and in ex^sctation, there was heard a strange music of wild instruments. To
which a Sphynx' cameforth dancing, leading LoVE Éound. Sphynx. Come,
sir Tyrant, lordly Love, You thaï awe the gods above, As their créatures hère
below, With the sceptre called your bow ; And do ail their forces bear In the
quiver that you wear, Whetice no sooner you do draw Forth a shaft, but is a
law ; Now they shall not need to tremble, When you threaten or dissemble,
Any more ; and, though you see Whom to hurt, you hâve not free Will to act
your rage. The bands Of your eyes now tie your hands. Ail the triumphs, ait
the spoils Gotten by your arts and toils Over foe and over friend, O'er your
mother, hère must end. And you, now, that thought fo lay The world waste,
must be my prey. 1 By ihis Sphynx was and Beauty, and lies sti' her the
iipper parts and an eagle, lo show her fii Ignorance, , who is always Ihe er
of Love î nirap the: 11. For which Anliqi lltvl las given iman : the nelher
parts of a lion, ih^ 1 swiftness to evil, where she hatt ipoler, , Google

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LOVE FREED FROM FOLLY. Love. Cruel Sphynx, I rather
strive How to keep the world alive. And uphold it ; without me. Ail again
would chaos be. Tell me, monster, what should move Thy despight thus
against Love ? Is there nothing fair and good, Nothing bright, but burns thy
blood ? Still thou art thyself, and made Ail of practice to invade Clearest
bosoms. Hath this place None wîU pity Cup!d s case ' Some soft eye \ hile I
can sce Who it is that melts for me Weep a fit. "iie ail e)es hère Made of
marble >* Eut t teir, Though a false one ;)t maj raake Others true
compassion take. I would tell you ail the story If I thought you would be
sorry. And in truth, there's none hâve reasoî Like yourselves, to hâte the
treason. For it practised was on Beauty, Unto whom Love owes ail duty. Let
your favour but affright Sphynx hère, I shal! soon recite Every passage,
how it was. Sphyiix. Do, l'U laugh, or cry alas ! Thinks poor Love, can
ladîes' looks Save him from the Sphynx's hooks ? Lûi'e. No ; but thèse can
wîîness bear Of my candour, when they hear AVhat thy malice is : or, how I
became thy captive now : And it is no small content, Falling, to fell
innocent. , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Know then, ail you Glories hère,
In the utmost East there were Eleven daughters of the morn. Ne'er were
brighter be vies born, Nor more perfect beauties seen. The eldest of them
was the queen Of the Orient, and 'twas said, That she should with Phœbus
wed. For which high-vouchsaféd grâce, He was loved of ail their race. And
they would, when he did rise, Do him early sacrifice Of the rich and purest
guin That from any plant could come ; And would look at him as far As
they could discern his car : Grieving that they might not ever See him ; and
when night did sever Their aspects, they sat and wept Till he came, and
never slept : Insomuch, that at the length This their fervour gat such
strength. As they would a journey prove, Ey the guard, and aid of Love,
Hither to the farthest West : Where they heard, as in the East, He a palace,
no less bright, Had, to feast in every night With the Océan, where he rested
Safe, and in ail state invested. — I, that never left the side Of the fair,
became their guide, But behold, no sooner kniding On this isle,' but this
commanding ing of ihis is, that thèse ladies being tlie perfect is5 , Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 17.34% accurate

LOVE FREED FROM FOLLY. Monster Sphynx, the enemy Of
ail actions great and high, Knowing that thèse rites were donc To the
wisdom of the sun, Froin a chfF surprîsed them ail : And, fthough I did
humbly fall At her lion's feet, and prayed As she had the face of maid, That
she would compassion take Of thèse ladies, for whose sake Love would
give himself up ; she Swift to evil, as you see By her wings, and hookéd
hands, First did take my offered bands, Then, to prison of the night Did
condemn those sisters bright, There for evet to remain, 'Less they could the
knot unstrain Of a riddle which she put, Darker, than where they are shut :
Or from thence their freedoms prove With the utter loss of Love, They
unwilling to forego One who had deservéd so Of a!l beauty, in their names,
Were content to hâve their liâmes Hid in lasting night, ère I Should for them
untimely die. I, on t'other side as glad ali worldlygtace, were carried by
Love 10 celebiate Ihe majesly and wisdom ol king, figured in the sun, and
sealed in tlièse extrême paris of the world, Hhftc iiere rudely received by
Ignorance, on their first approacl, to llie hazani of l affection, it being het
nature lo hinder ail noble actions ; but that the Love lï brought them thilber
was noi willing to forsake them, no irore than they wer abandon it; yet wasit
enoughli perplexed, in thaï the monsicr Ignoiancestill ce to enivrap itself fn
dark and obscure ternis and betray lhal way, whereas Irue I affects to
express ilself wilh ail elearness and simplicîtv. , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. That I such advantage had, To
assure them mine, engaged Willingly myself, and waged With the Monster,
that if I Did her riddle not untie, I would freely give my life To redeem
them and the strife. Sphynx. Hâve you said, sir? will you try, Now, your
known dexterity ? You présume upon your arts Of tying and untying hearts ;
And it makes you confident : But anon you will repent. Love. No, Sphynx, I
do not présume ; But some little heart assume From my judges hère, that sit
As tliey would not lose Love yet. Sphynx. You are pleasant, sir, 'tis good.
Love. Love does often change his mood. Sphynx. I shall make you sad
agen. LoTe. I shall be the sorrier, then. Sphynx. Corne, sîr, lend it your best
ear. Love. I begin to hâve half a fear. Sphynx. First, Cupid, you must cast
about To find a world the world witbout, y Wherein what's done the eye
doth do, And is the ïght and treasure too. ■; This eye still moves, and still
îs fised, j J' And in the powers thereof are mixed '- Two contraries, which
Time, tiU now, Nor Fate knew where to join, or how. Yet, if you hit the
right upon, You must résoudre thèse ail by one. Love. Sphynx, you are too
quick of longue ; Say't again, and take me along. Sphynx. I say ; you first
must cast about , Google

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LOVE FREED FROM FOLLY. To find a world the ivorld
without. Zovi. I say, that is already donc. And is the new world in the moon.
Sphynx. Cupid, you do cast too far ; This world is nearer by a star : So
much hght I'll give you to't. Lm'e. Without a glass ? well, I shall do't. Your
Tworld's a lady, then : each créature Humaii, is a world in feature, Is it not ?
Sphynx. Yes, but find out A world you must, the wotld without. Love. Why,
if her servant be not hère, She doth a single world appear -^ Without her
world. Sphynx. Well you shall run ! Lmie. Nay, Sphynx, thus far is well
begun. sphynx. Wherein what's donc, the eye doth do. And is the light and
treasure too. Loî'e. That's clear as light ; for wherein lies A lady's power but
in her eyes ? And not alone her grâce and power, But oftentimes, her wealth
and dower. Sphynx. I spake but of an eye, not eyes, Zove. A one-eyed
mistress that unties. Sphynx. This eye still moves, and still is fixed. Love. A
roUing eye that, native there, Yet throws her glanéés everywhere ; And
being but single, fain would do The offices and arts of two. Sphynx. And in
the powers thereof are mixed Two contraries. Love. That's smiles and tears,
Or fire and frost ; for either bears "^ Resembla nce apt Sphynx. Which time,
til! now, , Google

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IÔ2 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Nor fate knew where to join,
or how.— How iiow, Cupid ! at a stay? Not another word to say? Do you
find by this how long You hâve been at fault and wrong? Zove. Sphynx, it is
your pride to vex Whoiil you deal with, and perplex Things most easy :
Ignorance Thinks she doth herself advance ^ If of problems clear she make
Riddles, and the sensé forsake, Which came gentle from the Muses Till her
uttering it abuses, Sphynx. Nay, your railing will not save you, Cupidj I of
right must bave you. Corne my fruitful issue forth, Dance and show a
gladness worth Such a captive as is Love, And your mother's triumph prove.
Hère the Follies, -which ivere t-wehe She-foolë, enter and dance. Sphynx.
Now, go take him up, and bear him To the cliff,! where I will tear him
Piecemeal, and give each a part Of his raw and bleeding heart Love. Ladies,
hâve your looks no power To help Love at such an hour? Will you lose him
thus ? Adieu ! ! Think what will become of you. Who shall praise you, who
admire? WTio shall whisper by the fire As you stand, soft taies ? who bring
you Pretty iiews, in rhymes who sing you ? 1 This shows that Love's
expositions aie Ool; always serions, till il be diiinely Instnicted; and lhat
somefimes il majr be [n fhe danger of ignorance and folly, who arc the
motber and issue : for no foll; but is born of ignorance. , Google

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LOVE FREED FROM FOLLY. 163 ■\\ho shall bathe hini in the
streams Oi your blood, and send you dreams Of delighi ? Sp/iynx. Away, go
bear him Hence, they sball no longer hear him. Hère the Muses' Priests, in
number twelve., advance to his rescue, and sing this SOHG to a measurs,
Gentle love,i be not dismayed. See the Muses pure and holy, By their
priests hâve sent thee aid Against this brood of Foliy. It is true, that Sphynx
their dame Had the sensé first from the Muses Which in uttering she dolh
lame, Perplexeth and abuses. But they bid that thou shouldst iook In the
brightest face hère shining, And the same, as would a book, Shall help thee
in divining. Lwe. 'Tis done ! 'tis done ! I've found it out — Britain's the
world the world withouL The king's the eye, as we do call The sun the eye
of this great ail. V.' And is the light and treasure too ; Por 'tis his wisdom ail
doth do. Which still is fixé in his breast, > Yet still doth move to guide the
rest. ■' ; ; The contraries which Time tîU now ■■■Nor Fale knew where to
join, or how, ^Are Majesty and Love ; which there, And nowhere else, hâve
their true sphère. Now, Sphynx, I've hit the right upon, And do résoudre thèse
ail by one : That is, that you meant Albion, 1 Hère is underslood Ihe power
of Wisdom in Ihe Muses' minisleis, by which ime ail that hâve the spirit of
prophecy are styled, and such they are that need encounfer Ignorance and
Folly ; and are erer ready to assisl Love in any action honour and virtue,
and inspire him with their ovra soul. y Google

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J4 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Priests. 'Tis true in him, and in
no other. Love, thou art clear absolved. Vanisli, FoUies, with your niother,
The riddie is resolved. Sphynx must fly when Phœbus shines And to aid of
Love inclines. [Sphynx retires -with ths Follijis. Love. Appear then. you iny
brighter charge, And to light yourselves enlarge, To behold that glorious star
For whose love you came so far, While the monster with her elves Do
preciphate themselves. Hère ike Grâces enter.^ andsing ihis song, cro-wning
Cupid. A crown, a crown for Love's bright head, Without whose happy wit
AU form. and beauty h ad been dead, And we had died witli it, , ^ For what
are ail the Grâces "" Without good forms and faces ? Then, Love, receive
the due rewatd Those Grâces hâve prepared, Cho. And may no hand, no
tongue, no eye Thy merit, or their thanks envy. Chorus and Gkaces. Cho.
What gentle forms are thèse that move To honour Love ? Gra. They are the
bright and golden lights That grâce his nights. Cko. And shot from beauty's
eyea, They look like lâir Àurora's streams. Gra, They are her fairer
daughter's beams, Who now doth rise. Cfiû. Then night is lost, or fled away
; For where such beauty shines is ever day. The Masque Dancefollowed
Whick done, onc ofthe Priests alone sung. 1 Priest. O what a fiult, nay, what
a sin In fate or fortune had it been. , Google

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LOVE PREED FROM FOLLY. So much beauty to hâve lost !
Could the world wîth ail lier cost Hâve redeemed it ? aa. No, no, no, Priest.
Hoiv so ? Cho, It would nature quite undo, For losing thèse, you lost her
tco. The Measures and Revch follotn. 2 Priest, How near to good is what is
feir ! Which we no sooner see, But with the lines and outward air Our
seiises taken be. We wish to see it still, and prove What ways we may
deserve ; We court, we praise, we more than love : We are not giieved to
serve, The last Masque Dance. And afUr it, this fuU What just excuse had
agéd Time, His weary limbs now to hâve eased. And sate him down without
his crime, Wbile every thought was so much pleased ! But he so greedy lo
devour His o'.ïn, and ail ihat he brings forth, Is eating every pièce of hour
Some object of the rarest worth. Yet this is rescued from his rage. As not to
die by time or âge : For beauty hath a living name, And wiil to heaven, from
whence it came. Grand Chorus at going out, Now, now, gentle Love is free,
and beaully blest With the sight it so much longed to see, Let us, the Muses'
priests and Grâces, go to rest. For in them our happy labours be. Then, then,
* * * music sound, and teach our feet How to move in time, and nieasure
meet : Thus should tlie Muses' priests and Grâces go to re Bowing to the
Sun throned in the west. y Google

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LOVE RESTORED, \W^^ IN A MASQUE AT COURT, BY
GENTLEMEN, THE KING'S SERVANTS. 7%e King and Coiri being
seakd, and in expeclation. Enter Masquẽeado. I ivouLD I could make thera
a show myself! IiLtroth, ladies, I pity you ail. You are in expectation of a
device to-night, and I am afraid you can do little else but expect it. Though I
dare not show iny face, I can speak truth under a vizard. Good faith, aii'c
please your Majesty, your Masquera are ail at a stand; I cannot think your
Majesty will see any show to-night, at least worth your patience. Some two
hours since, we were in that forwardness, our dances learned, our inasquing
attire on, and attired. A pretty fine speech was taken up of the poet too, >-
which if he never be paid for now, it's no matter : his wit costs him nothing,
Unless we should come in like a niorrice dance, and whistle our ballad
ourselves, I know not what we should do ; we hâve neither musician to play
our tunes, but the wild music hère; and the rogue play-boy that acts Cupid,
is got so hoarse, your Majesty cannot hear him half the breadth of your
chair, E7iUr Plutus, as Cupid. See, they hâve thrust hira out, at adventure.
We humbly beseech your Majesty to bear with us. We had both hope and
purpose It should hâve been better, howsoever we are lost in it. ;. .. y Plu.
What raakes this Hght feathered vanity hère? Away, im; -*.■ .*:.f^iirfent
folly ! Infect not this assembly. , Google

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LOVE RESTORBD. 167 Masq. How, boy ! Plu. Thou coramon corruption of ail manners and places that admit thee. Masq. Hâve you recovered your voice to rail at me ? Plu. No, vizarded impudence. I ara neither player nor masquer ; but tbe god himself, ivhose deity is hère piofaned by thee. Thou and tliy like think yourselves authorised in this place to ail Jicense of surquedry. But you shall find custom hath not so grafted you hère, but you may be rent up and thrown ont as unprofitable evils, I tell thee, I will hâve no more masquing ; I will not buy a false and fleeting delight so dear : the merry madness of one hour sball not cost me the repentance of an âge. Ettier Robin Goodfellow. Poh. How ! no masque, no masque? I pray you say, are you sure on't ? no masque, indeed ! What do I hear then ? can you tell ? Masq. No, faith. Pab. Slight, ru be gone again, an there be no masque ; there's a jest. Pray you résoudre me. Is there any ? or no ? a masque ? Flu. Who are you ? Jioh. Nay, l'U tell you that when I can. Does anybody know themselves hère, think you? I would fain know if there be a masque or no. Plu. There is none, nor shall be, sir; does that satisfy you? Fob. Slight, a fine trick I a pièce of England's Joy, this ! Are thèse your court sports ? Would I had kept me to my gambols o' the country sllil, selling of fish, short service, shoeing the wild mare, or roasting of robin redbreast. Thèse were better than, after ail this time, no masque : you look at me. I hâve recovered myself now for you, I am the honest plain country spirit, and harmless ; Robin Goodfellow, be that sweeps ihe bearth and the bouse clean, riddles for the country maids, and does ail their other drudgery, wwhile they are at hot-cockles : one that has dûscoursed with your court spirits ère now; but was fain to-night to run a thousand hazards to arrive at this place ; never poor goblin was so put to his shifts to get in to see nothîng, So many thomy difficulties ,^oogIc

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i68 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. 'tis I hâve past, deserved the best masque; the whole shop of the revels. I would you would admit some of iny feats, but I hâve little hope of that, i'faith, you lei me in so hardly. F/u. Sir, here's no place for thera nor you. Your rude goodfellowship must seek some other sphère for your admitty. Hûè. Nay, so your stiff-necked porter told me at the gâte, but not in so good words. His staff spoke somewhat to that boisterous sensé : I am sure he conduded ali in a non-entry, which made me e'en climb over the wall, and in by the wood-yard, so to the terrace, where when I came, I found the oaks of the guard more unmoved, and one of them, upon whose arm I hung, shoved me off o' the ladder, and dropt me down Uke an acom. 'Twas \vell there was not a sow in the verge, I had been eaten up else. Then I heard some talk of the carpenters' way, and I attempted that ; but there the wooden rogues let a huge trap-door fall on my head. If I had not been a spirit, I had been mazarded Thoughli I confess I am none of those subtle ones, that can creep through at a keyhole, or the cracked pane of a window. I must corne in at a door, which made me once think of a trunk ; but that I would not imitate so catholîc a coxcomb as Coryat. Therefore I took another course. I watched what kind of persons the door most opened to, and one of their shapes I would belle to get in with, First I came with authority, and said I was an engineer, and belonged to the motions. ' They asked me if I were the fighting beat of last year, and laughed me out of that, and said the motions were ceased. Then I took another figure, of an old tire-woman ; but tired nnder that too, for noue of the masquers would take note of me, the mark was out of my mouth. ïhen I pretended to be a musician, marry I could not show mine instrument, and that bred a discord. Nçw there was nothing left for me that I could presently think on, but a feather-maker of Blackfriars, and in that shape I told them, Surely I must corne in, let it be opened unto me ; but they ail made as ligln of me, as of my feathers ; and wondered how I could be a Purîtan, being of so vain a vocation. I answered, We are ail masquers sometimes : with which they knocked Hypocrisy o' the pâte, and ,
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LOVE RESTORED. 169 made room for a borabard nian, that brought bouge for a country lady or two, that fainted, he said, with fasting for the fine sight since seveti o'clock in the morning. O how it grieved me, that I was prevented of that shape, and had not touched on it in time, it liked me so well ; but I thought I mould offer at it yet. M[^]irry before I could procure my properties, alarum came that some of the whimlens had too much; and one showed how fruitfully they had witered bis head, as he stood under the grices ; and another came out, complâining of a cataract shot into his eyes by a planet, as he was star-gazîng. There ivas that device defeated ! By thîs time I saw a fine cîtizen's wife or tivo let in ; and that figure provoked me exceedingly to take it ; which I had no sooner done, but one of the blackguards had his hand in my vestry, and was groping of me as nirably as the Christmas cut-purse. He thought he might be bold with me, because I had not a husband in sight to squeak to. I was giad to forego my form, to be Tîd of his hot steaming affection, it so smelt of the boiling house. Forty other devices I had of wiremen and the cbandrie, and I know not what else ; but ail succeeded alike. I offered money too, but that could not be done so privately, as it durst be talcen, for the danger of an example. At last a troop of strangers came to the door, with whom I made myself sure to enter; but before I could mix, they were ail let in, and I left alone without, for want of an interpréter. Which, when I was fain to be to myself, a Colossus of the company told me, I had English enough to carry me to bed ; with which ail the other statues of flesh laughed. Never till then dîd I know the want of an hook and a pièce of beef, to bave baited three or four of those goodly wide mouths with. In this despair, when ail invention and translation too failed me, I e'en went back, and stuck to this shape you see me in of mine own, with my broom and my candies, and came on confidently, giving out I was a part of the Device ; at which, though they had little to do with wit, yet because some on't might be used hère to-night, contrary to their knowledge, they thought it fit way should be made for me ; and as it falis out, to small purpose. J'm. Tust as much as you are fit for. Away, idle spiric; and , Google

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I70 BEV yO'^SOVS MASOLES thou the idle tause of his
adventurinj, hither, vanish with him Tis thou that art iiot onlj the sower ol v-
inities in thèse high phce'i, but the call of ill other hght foUies to fall and
feed on them I wiU endure thy prodigahty nor r ots no more they are the
rum of states Nor shall the tj ranny of the';e nights hereatter impose \
necessitj upon me of entertami ij, thee Let them embrace more frugal pist
mes ^\ hy should not the thrifty and nght worshipful game of Post and Pair
content them ; or the w:tty invention of Noddyj for counters ; or God make
them rich, at the tables? but masquing and revelling! Were not thèse ladies
and their gentlewomen more housewifely employed, a dozen of them to a
Hght, or twenty (the more the merrier) to save charges, in their chambers at
home and their old night-gowns, at draw-gloves, riddies, dreams, and other
pretty purposes, rather than to wake hère, in theîr flaunting wires and tires,
laced gowns, embroidered petticoats, and other taken up braveries? Away, I
will no more of thèse superfluous excesses. They are thèse make me hear so
ill both in town and country, as I do ; which if they continue, I shall be the
first shall leave them. Afasç. Either I am very stupid, or this is a reformed
Cupîd. Jiûè. How ! does any tate this for Cupid ? the Love in court ? Mas^.
Yes, is't not he ? Jiofr, Nay, then we spirits, I see, are subtler yet, and
somewhat better discoverers. No; it is not he, nor his brother Anti-cupid, ■
the love of virtue, though he prétend to' it with his phrase and face : 'tis that
impostor Plutus, the god of money, who has stolen Love's ensîgns, and in
his belied figure rules the world, making friendships, contracts, marriages,
and almost religion ; begetting, breeding, and holding the nearest respects
of mankind r and usurping ail those offices in this âge of gold, which Love
himself performed in the golden âge. 'Tis he that prétends to tie kingdoms,
maintain commerce, dispose of honours, make ail places and dignities
arbitrary from hira, even to the very country, where Love's name cannot be
razed ont, he has yet gained there upon hira by a proverb, Not for Love or
Money. There Love llves confîned, by his tyranny, to a cold région, wrapt
up in furs like a Muscovite, , Google

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LOVE RESTORED. 171 and almost frozen to death : while he, in his enforced shape, and with his ravished arms, walks as if he were to set bounds and give laws to destiny. 'Tis you, mortals, that are fools ; and worthy to be such, that worship him : for if you had wisdom, he had no godhead. jhe should stink in the grave with those wretches whose slave he was ; condemn him, and he is one.] Come, follow me. I'll bring you where you shall find Love. And by the virtue of this Majesty, who projecteth so powerful beams of light and heat through this. hemisphere, thaw his icy fetters, and scatter the darkness that obscures him. | Then in despite of this insolent and barbarous Mammon, your sports may proceed, and the solemnities of the night be complete, without depending on so earthly an idol. /*/«. Ay, do ; attempt it : 'tis like to find most necessary and fortunate event, whatsoever is enterprised without my aids. Alas, how bitterly the spirit of poverty spouts itself against my weal and felicity ! but I feel it not. I cherish and make much of myself, flow forth in ease and delicacy, while that murmurs and starves. Enter CupID in his chariot, guarded with the Masquers, in number ten, SONG. ^ O how came Love, that is himself a fire, To be so cold? Yes, tyrant Money quencheth all desire, (Or makes it old. But here are beauties will revive Love's youth, and keep his heat alive ; As often as his torch here dies, He need but light it at fresh eyes. Joy, joy, the more : for in all courts, If Love be cold, so are his sports, C7tp. I have my spirits again, and feel my limbs. Away with this cold cloud, that dims My light ! lie there, my furs and charms, ./ Love feels a heat, that inward warms. And guards him naked, in these places, As at his birth, or 'mongst the Graces. , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Impostor Mammon, corne, resign
This bow and quiver ; they are mine. Thou hast too long usurped my rites, I
now ani lord of mine own nights. Be gone, whilst yet I give thee leave.
When thus tîe world thou wilt deceive, Thon canst in youth and beauty
shine, Belie a godhead's form divine, Scatter thy gifts, and fly to those
Where thine own honour may dispose ; But when to good men thou art sent,
By Jove's direct commandment, Thou then art agéd, lame, and blind, And
canst nor path nor persons find. Go, honest spirit, chase him hence To his
caves ; and there let him dispense For murders, treasons, râpes, his bribes
Unto the discontented tribes ; Where let his heaps grow daily less, And he
and they still want success. The Majesty that hère doth raove, Shall tnumph,
more secured by Love, Than ail his earth , and never crave His aids, but
force him as a slave. To those bnght beams I owe my life, And I wiU pay it
m the strife Of duty back Isee, here are ten, The spirits of courts, and fiower
of men, Led on by me, with flamed intents, To figure the ten ornaments,
That do each courtly présence grâce. Nor will they rudely strive for place,
One to précède the other ; but As music them in form shall put, So will they
keep their measures true, And make still their proportions new. , Google

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LOVE RESTORED. Till ail become one harmony, Of Honour,
and of Courtesy, True Valour and Urbanity, Of Confidence, Alacrity, i r Of
Promptness, and of Industry, Hability, Reality. ■ . Nor shall those grâces
ever quit your court, Or I be wanting to sapply their sport. ffere the first
dance. S ONG. This motion was of Love begot, It was so airy, light, and
good, His wings into their feet he shot, Or else himself into their blood. But
ask not how : the end will prove. Thaï Love's in them, or the/re in Love.
Second dcmce. SONG. Hâve men beheld ihe Grâces dance, Or seen the
upper orbs to move ? So thèse did turn, return, advance, Drawn back by
Doubt, put on by Love. And now iike eatth, tbemselves they fix, Till greater
powers vouchsafe to mix Their motions with them. Do not fear, You
brighter planets of the sphère : Not one maie heart you see, Eut rather to his
female eyes Wouïd die a destin ed sacrifice, Than live at home, and free.
Third dance. SOKG. Give end unto thy pastimes, Love, Before they labours
prove ; A litile rest between, Will make thy next shows betler seen. Now let
them close their eyes, and see If they can dream of thee, Since momîng
hastes to corne in view; And ail the morning dreams are true. y Google

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A CHALLENGE AT TILT, AT A MARRIAGE. THE DAY
AFTER THE MARKIAGE. Ths Court being in expctatioii, as before. Enter
Two CUPIDS, slrivîng. 1 Cuf. It is my right, and I will hâve it. 2 Clip. By
what law or necessîty ? Pray you, come back, '- 1 Cup. 1 serve the man, and
the nobler créature. 2 Cup. But 1 the woman, and the" purer ; and therefore
the worthier. Because you are a handful above me, do you think to get a
foot afore me, sir ? No, I appeal to you, ladies. 1 Cup. You are too rude,
boy, in this présence. 2 Cup. That cannot put modesty in me, to make me
come behind you, though ; I will stand for mine inches with you, as
peremptory as an ambassador. Ladies, your sovereignties are concerned in
me ; I am the wife's page. I Cup. And I the husband's. ■2 Cup. How! 1 Cup.
Ha! 2 Cup. One of us must break the wonder; and therefore I that hâve best
cause to be assured of mine own truth, demand of thee, by what magie thou
wearest my ensigns? or hast put on my person ? I Cup. Beware, young
ladies, of this impostor; and mofhers, look to your daughters and nièces : a
false Cupid is abroad : it is I that am the tnie, who to do thèse glad
solemnities their proper rites, hâve been contented, not to put off, but to
conceai my deity, and in this habit of a servant do attend him who was ,
Google

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A CHALLENGE AT TILT. 175 yesterday the happy Bridegroom, in the compliment of his nuptials, to make ail his endeavours and actions more gracions and lovely. 2 Cup. He tells my taie, he tells my taie; and prétends to my act. It was I that did this for the Bride : I ara the true Love, and both this figure and those arms are usurped by most unlawful power, Caa you not perceive it? Do not I look liker a Cupid thanhe? Am I not more a child? Ladies, bave none of you a picture of me in your bosom ? Is the resemblance of Love banished your breasfs? Sure they are ihese garments that estrange me to you ! if I ivere naked, you would know me better ; 1 f 1 If Id b 1 ■W h 1 Id I d ? C / M> 1 1 h d d f C J> h l h t) If hy b ta ? W h r h mb Hd Ihdjh 1 pldyh hbks hjb b hfhi f>b dhlk dy bl dh Ik y hfPHdl pdk hipfif M y h imlhl g hhph g?\ hgdlbhh y h h 11 h] y d d 1 gh f 1 ? C p \ à dà Ib Iblgbdg h jj?d dh hklItay Dd I hmylf hlk flm ddhd dh ^ q 1 \ ! 1 k fp h k p h h 1 1 d > d d h g hd?\ h 1 hh hidd p gf pdhmf hbm Juno's iingers? His very undressing was it not Love's armmg? Did not ail his kîsses chaige ? and every touch attempt ? But his words, were they not feathered from my ivings, and flew in singing at her ears, like arron-s tipt with gold? 2 Cup. Hers, hers did so into his; and ail his virtue was , Google

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176 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. borrowed from my powers in her, as thy form is from me. But that this royal and honoured assenibly be no longer troubled with our contention, behold, I challenge thee of falsehood; and wîU bring, upon the first day of the new year, into tlie lists, before this palace, ten knights armed, who shall undertake against ail assertion that I am a child of Mars and Venus : and in the honour of that lady (whom it is my ambition to serve) that that love is the most true and perfect that stili waiteth on the woman, and is the servant of that sex. 1 Cft^ . But what gage gives my confident counterfeit of this ? 2 Cup. My faow and quiver, or what else I can make. I Cup. I take only them ; and in exchàngè give mine, to answer, and punish this thy rashness, at thy time assigned, by a just number of knights, who by their virtue shall maintain me to be the right Cupid, and true issue offyalour and beauty ^and that no love can corne near either truth or perfection, but what is maniy, and dérives his proper dignity from thence. a Cup. It is agreed. I Cup. In the meantime, ladîes, suspend your censures which is the right ; and to entertain your thoughts till the day, may the court hourly présent you with délicate and fresh objects, to beget on you pretty and pleasing fandes ! May you feed on pure méats, easy of concoction, and drink that will quickly turn into blood, to make your dreams the clearer, and your imaginations the finer ! So tkey departed. , On New- Year's Day, he ihai before is numbered the second Cupid, \, came fto'iv thejirst^ ivith his Un Knighis, attired in the Bride's coîours, and Ughtingfrotn his chariot^ spake : T Cup. Now, ladîes, to glad your aspects once again with the sight of Love, and make a spring smile in your faces, which must hâve looked like winter without me ; behold me, not like a servant now. but a champion, and in my true figure, as I used to reign and revel in your faces, tickling j-our soft ears with m\, Google

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A CHALLENGE AT TILT. 177 feathers, and laying little straws about your hearts, to kindle bonfires shall flame out at your eyes, playing iii your bloods like fishes in a stream, or dtving like the boys in the bath, and then rising on end like a monarch, and treading humour like water, bending those stiff pickardils of yours under thîs yoke my bow ; or, if they would not bend, whipping your rebellious vardîngales with my bow-string, and made them run up into your ivaists (they liave lain so flat) for fear of my indignation. What ! is Cupid of no name with you ? hâve I lost ail réputation, or what is less, opinion, by once putting off my deity ? Because I was a page at this solemnity, and would modestly serve one, for the honour of you allj am I therefore dishonoured by ail, and lost in my value so, that every juggler that can purchase îim a pair of wings and a quiver, is committed with nie in balance, and contends with me for sovereignty? Well, I will chastise you, ladies; believe it, you shall feel ray displeasure for this ; and I will be mighty in it. Think not to hâve those accesses to me you were wont; you shall wait four of those galleries olf, and six chambers for me ; ten doors locked between you and me hereafter, and I will allow none of you a key : when I come abroad, you shall pétition me, and I will not hear you ; kneel, and I will not regard you; I will pass by like a man of business, and not see you, and I will hâve no Master of Requests for you. There shall not the greatest pretender to a state-face living put on a more supercilious look than I will do upon you. Trust me — ha I what's this? £»fer 2 CopiD, miâ kis Company of/en Knights. 2 Clip. O, are you hère, sir ! You hâve got the start of me now, by being challenger, and so the precedency, you think. I see you are resolved to try your title by arms then ; you will stand to be the right Cupid still ? How now ! what ails you that you answer not? Are you turned a statue upon my appearance ? or did you hope I would not appear, and that hope bas deceived you? I Cup. Art thou still so impudent to belie my figure? that in what shape soever I présent myself, thou wilt seem to be the , Google

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i;8 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. same ; not so much as my chariot, but resembled by thee ? and both the doves and swans I have borrowed of my mother to draw it ? the very number of my champions emulated, and almost their habits ! What insolence is this ? 2 Cup. Good little one, quarrel not ; you have now put yourself upon others' valour, not your own, and you must know you can bring no person hither to strengthen your side, but we can produce an equal. Be it Persuasion you have got there, the peculiar enchantress of your sex ; behold we have Mercury here to charm against her, who gives all lovers their true and masculine eloquence ; or are they the Graces you presume on, your known clients, Spring, Beauty, and Cheerfulness ? here are Youth, Audacity, and Favour to encounter them, three more manly perfections, and much more powerful in working for Love. Child, you are all the ways of winning too weak ; there is no thinking, either with your honour or discretion kept safe, to continue on a strife wherein you are already vanquished. Vain, be penitent early, and confess it. 1 Cup. I will break my bow and quiver into dust first (restore me mine own arms) or be torn in pieces with Harpies, marry one of the Furies, turn into Chaos again, and dissolve the harmony of nature, 2 Cup. O, most stiffly spoken, and fit for the sex you stand for ! Well, give the sign then : let the trumpets sound, and upon the valour and fortune of your champions put the right of your cause. I Cuff. 'Tis done. Here the TILTING look place. After which, I Clap. Now, sir, you have got mightily by this contention, and advanced your cause to a most high degree of estimation with these spectators ! have you not ? 1 Cup. Why, what have you done, or have you not ? , Google

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A CHALLENGE AT TILT. 179 z Citp. It is enough for me who was called out to this trial, that I have not lost, or that my side is not vanquished. Enter Hymen. Hy. Come, you must yield both ; this is neither contention for you, nor time fit to contend : there is another kind of tilting would become Love better than this; to meet lips for lances, and crack kisses instead of slaves ; which there is no beauty here, I presume, so young, but can fancy, nor so tender, but would venture. Here is the path for which you must strive : which of you wins this bough, is the right and best Cupid ; and whilst you are striving, let Hymen, the president of these solemnities, tell you something of your own story, and what yet you know not of yourselves. You are both true Cupids, and both the sons of Venus by Mars, but this the first born, and was called Eros ; who upon his birth proved a child of excellent beauty, and right worthy his mother ; but after, his growth not answering his form, not only Venus, but the Graces, who nursed him, became extremely solicitous for him ; They were impelled, out of their grief and care, to consult the oracle about him, Themis (for Apollo was not yet of years) gave answer, there wanted nothing to his perfection ; but that they had not enough considered, or looked into the nature of the infant, which indeed was desirous of a companion only ; for though Love, and the true, might be born of Venus single and alone, yet he could not thrive and increase alone. Therefore if she affected his growth, Venus must bring forth a brother to him, and name him Anteros, that with reciprocal affection might pay the exchange of Love. This made that thou wert born her second birth. 'Since when, your natures are, that either of you, looking upon other, thrive, and by your mutual respects and interchange of ardour, flourish and prosper; whereas, if the one be deficient or wanting to the other, it fares worse with both. This is the Love that Hymen requires, without which no marriage is happy; when the contention is not, who is the true Love, but, being both true, who loves most ; cleaving the bough between you, and dividing it, Google

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i8o BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. palm. This is a strife wherein you both win, and begets a concord worthy ail married minds' émulation, when the lover transfonns himself into the person of his beloved, as you two do now ;}by whose example, let your knights {ail honourable friends and servants of Lx)ve) affect the like peace, and départ the lists equal in their frîendships for ever, as to-day they hâve been in their fortunes. And may this royal court never know more différence in humours; or thèse well-graced nuptials more discord in affections, than what they presently feel, and may ever avoid ? I aiid 2 Cttp. To this Love says, Amen. , Google

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THE IRISH MASQUE, AT COURT, BY GENTLEMEN, THE KING'S SERVANTS. The King being set in expectation, a fellow attired like a dilsen: after him, three or four footmen, Dennise, Donnell, Dermock, and Patrick. Pat. For chreeshes sayk, phair ish te king ? phich ish he, ant be P show me le shweet faish, quickly. By got, o' my consence, tish ish he ! ant tou be king Yaraish, me name is Dennish, I sherve ti majesties owne cashtertnonger, be me trote ; and cry peepsh, and pomwatersh in ti mayesties sbervice, 'tis five year tiow. Ant tou vilt not trush me now, call up ti clarke o' ti kitchen, be ant be, shall give hish wort, upon hish book, ish tnie. Don. Ish it te fashion, to béate te inibasheters hère, and knocke 'hem o'te heads phit te phoit stick ? Der. Ant make ter meshage run out a ter mouthsh, before tey shpeake vît te king? Den. Peash, Dermock, hère ish te king. Der. Phair ish te king? Don. Phich ish te king? Dm. Tat ish te king. Der. Ish tat te king ? Got blesh hini ! Dm. Peash, and take heet, vat tou shaysht, man. Der. Creesh blesh him, I shay. Phat reason I tayk heet, for tat ? Doji. Creesh blesh ti shweet faish, king Yamish ; and my mishtresh faish too : pre te, hear me now. I am corne a great way of miles to she te now, by my fayt and trote, and graish , Google

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i82 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Den. Phat ish te meaning o' tiah, Donnell ? didsh tou not sbay, a gotsh name, I should tell ty taie for tee? ant entrayt me corne to te court, and leave me vare at shiede, and seven ? by got, ish true now. JDon. Yesh. But I thanke got I can tel! my tayle myshelfe, now I be hère, I warrant tee ; pre de hear me, king Yamish. Den. Pree dee heare me, king Yamish ; I can tell tee better Pat. Pree dee heare neder noder on 'hem : here'sh Dermock will shpeake better ten eder oder on 'hem. Der. No fayt, shweet hait, tow lyesh. Patrick hère ish te vesht man of hish tongue, of ail de foure ; pre tee now heare him. Pat. Ey chreesh shave me, tow lyesh I hâve te vorsht tongue in de Company at thy shervish. Vill shomebody shpeak ? Don. By my fayt, I vill notDer. By my goship's hand, I vill not. Pat. Sneake, Dennish, ten. Den. If I speake, te divell tayke me. I vill give tee leave to cram my moutli phit shamrokes and butter, and vater creeshes instead of pearsh and peepsh. Pat. If nobody will shpeake, I vill shpeake- Pleash ty shweet faish, we corne from Irelaiid. Dsi: We be Irishmen, an't pleash tee. Doti. Ty good shubshects of Ireland, and pleash ty mayesty. Den. Of Connough, Leynster, "Ulster, Munster. I mine one shelfe vash born in the English payle, and pleash ty mayesty. Pat. Sacrament o' chreesh, tell ty taie ty sheîfe, and be ail tree. Den. And pleash ty graish, I vill tell tee, tere vash a great newesh in Ireland of a great brideal of one o' ty lords hère ant be. Pat. Ty man Robyne, tey shay. Don. Mary ty man Toumaish, his daughter, tey shay. Der. Ay, ty good man, Toumaish o' Shuffolke. Don. He knoke ush o'te payt hère, ash ^m corne by, by a good token. Der. V fayt, tere ish very much phoyt stick hère stirring tonight. He takes ush for no shquires, I tinke. y Google

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THE IRISH MASQUP. 183 J'at. No, he tinksh not ve be
îinibasheters. /)o/i. No fayt, I tinke sho too. But tish marriage bring over a
doshen of our besht mayshiers, to be merry perht tee shweet faish, an't be ;
and daunsh a fading at le vedding. Z>e'i. But tey vere leeke to daunsh
iiaked, and pleash ty mayesty; for tey villanous vild Irish sheas hâve caaht
away ail ter fine cloysh, as many ash cosht a towsand cowes, and garraves, I
warrant tee. Der. And te prishe of a cashtell or two upon teyr backs. Don.
And tey tell ty mayesty, tey hâve ner a great fish no«-, nor a shea moynshter
to shave teyr cloyth alive now. J'ai. Nor a devoish vit a clowd to fesh 'hem
out o' te bottom £>er. But tey musht eene corne and daunsh in teyr mantles
now; and show tee how teye can foot te fading and te fadow, and te phip a'
Dunboyne, I trow. Dûn. I pre dee now, let not ty sweet faysh, ladies, make a
mock on 'hem and scorn to daunsht vit 'liem now, becash tey be poor. J'ai.
Tey drink no bonny clabbe, i' fayt, now, Dff». It ish better ten usquebagh to
daunsh vit, Patrick. J'ai. By my fater's hand, tey vill daunsh very vell J?er.
Ay, by St. Patrick, vill tey ; for tey be nimble men. 2)en. And vill leap ash
light, be creesh save me, ash he tat veares te biggest fether in ty court, king
Yamish. J?er. For ail tey hâve no good vindsh to blow tem heter, nor
eiementsh to préserve 'hem. J)e'!. Nor ail te four comersh o' te world, to
creep out on. J'ai. Eut tine own kingdoms. J^m. Tey be honeshst men. J'ai.
And goot men : tine own shubshects. Der. Tou hast very good shubshects in
Ireland. Dell. A great goot many, o' great goot shubshects. Dûn. Tat love ty
mayesty heartily. De». And vill run t'rough fire and vater for tee, over te bog
and te bannoke, be te graîsh o' got, and graish o' king. , Google

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i84 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Der. Bj- got, tey vill fight for
tee, kiiig Yamish, and for my mistresh tere. Din. And my little maishter. Pat.
And te vfrow, ty daughter, tat is in Tuchland. Don. Tey vill spend ter heart
in ter belty for tee, as vell as ter legs in ter heelsh. Der. By creesh, tey vill
shpend ail teyr cowesn for tee, Den. Pre tee inake rnush on t'em. Pat. Pre
tee, sweet faysh, do. Don. Be not angry vit te honesh men, for le few
rebelsh, and knavesh. Pat. Nor beleeeve no tayles, king Yamish. Der. For, by
got, tey love tee in Ireland. Don. Predee, bid 'em welcome, and got make
'em rish for tee. Der. Tey viîl make temshelves honesh. Den. Tou basht not
a hundret tousand sush men, by my trote. Pat. No, nor forly, by my hant.
Don. By justish Détonnes hant, not twenty. Der. By my lord Deputish hant,
not ten, in ail ti gteat Brittain. Shali I call hem to tee ? Don. Tey shit like
poore men i' te porsh yonder. Pat. Shtay, tee peepe ish corne ! [Bagpipe,
&i'c, enter.] Harke, barke ! Der. Let ush daunsh ten. Daunsh, Dennish. Den.
By creesh sa'me, I ha' forgot. Don. A little till our mayshters be ready.
Hère the Footmen had a Dance, èeing six men and six boys, fa the bagpipe
and other rude nzusic; a/ter ivkich they had a SONG, and tken they cried-,
Peash î Peash ! Now room for our mayshters ! Room for our mayshters !
Then tke Gentlemen dance forth a dance in their Irish mantles to asoîemn
music of harps : -whick done,the ToOTMEti fait io speak again. Der. How
like tou tish, Yamish? and tey had fine cloyshs now, atid liveries, like tine
own men ant be ! , Google

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THE IRISH MASQUE. 185 Don. But te rugs make t'em shrug a
Httle, Der. Tey hâve shit a great phoyle i' te cold, ant be. Doti. Isht not pity
te cloysh be drowned now ? Fat. Pre tee shee another daunsh, and be not
vearj'. Hère they were inlerrupted by a civil Gentleman of ihe nation, wko
brought in a Bard. Gent. He may be of your mdeness, Hold your tongues,
And let your coarser manners seek some place, Fit for their wildness ; this
is none ; be gone ! Advance, îmmortal Bard, corne up and view The
gladding face of that great king, in whom So many prophecies of thine are
knit. This is that James of whkh long since thou sung'st, Should end our
countries' most unnatural broils ; And if her ear, then deafened with the
drun-, Would stoop but to the music of his peace, She need not with the
sphères change harmony. This is the man thou promis'dst should redeem. If
she ivould love his counsels as his laws, Her head from senitude, her feet
from fall, Her famé from barbarism, her state from want. And in her ail the
fruits of blessings plant. Sing then some charm, raade from his présent
looks, That may assure thy former prophecies, And firm the hopes of thèse
obedient spirits, Whose love no less than duty hath called forth Their
willing powers ; who if they had much more, Would do their ail, and think
they could not move Enough to honour that ivhich he doth love. Hère the
Bard sings to two harps. SONG. Bow both your heads at once and hearts ;
Obédience doth not well in parts. It is but standing în his eye, You'll feel
yourselves changed by and by. , Google

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BBN JONSON'S MASQUES. Few live, that know, how quick a
spring Works in the présence of a king ; 'Tis done by this ; your slough let
fall. And come forth new-born c iring- this song, the Masquers ht fall tfmr
ijmntle.% attd discover their masquing apfiareî. Then they dancejorth. A/ter
the dance the Bard sings this So breaks the SUn earth's rugged chains,
Wherein rude winter bound her veins ; So grows both stream and source of
price, That lately feltered were with ice. So naked trees get crispéd heads,
And coloured coats the roughest treads, And ail get vigour, youth, and
spright, That are but looked on by Jiis light, THU3 IT ENDED. , Google

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MERCURY VINDICATED FROM THE ALCHEMISTS, AT COURT, BY GENTLEMEN, THE KING'S SERVANTS Loudnttsic. A/ter 'which the Scène is discouered ; beirig a Laboratory or Akhemists -work-house : Vulcan hoking lo Ihe regisUrs, -while a Cyclope, tending the Jire, to ihe cornets èegan to sing. Cyc, Soft, subtile fire, thou soûl of art, Now do thy part On weaker nature, that ithrough âge is lamed. Take but thy tiii(e, now she is old. And the sun her frieud groiun cold, She wiU no more iri strife with thee be named. Look, but liow fe"" confess her now. In cheek or brow ! From every head, alraost, how she is fri'ghted ! The very âge abhors her so, TTiat it learns to speak and go, As if \yf art alone it could be rigbtedThe Song ended, MERCURY npeared, thrusiing oui Âù head, and afterward his body, at the tunnel of the viiddle fiii-nace : which Vulcan ispying, crie4ûut to, the, Cyclops, Vni. Stay, see ! our Mercury js coming forth; art and ail the éléments assist ! Call forth our philosophers. He will be gone, he wili evaporate. Dear Mercury ! help. He Aies. He is scaped. Precious golden Mercury, be fixt ; be not so volatile ! Will none of the sons of art appear? In which thne Mercury hmiing rten once or t-wice about the rooin, takes bre/ith, cmdspeaks. , Google

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i88 BEN yONSON-S MASQUES. Mer. Now the place and goodness of it protect me. One tender-hearted créature or other, save Mercury, and free hitn. Ne'er an old gentlewoman in the house, that bas a wrinkle about her to hide me in ? I could run into a serving-woman's pocket now ; her glove, any litle hole, Some merciful verdingale among so many, be bounteous, and undertake me : I will stand close up, anywhere, to escape this polt-footed philosopher, old Smug hère of Lemnos, and hig smoky family. Has he given me time to breathe ! 0 the variety of forment that I hâve endured in the reign of the Cyclops, beyond the most exquisite wit of tyrants ! The whole household of them are become Alchemists, since their trade of armour-making failed them, only to keep themselves in fîre, for this winter ; for the mischîef a secret that they know, above the consuming of coalsj and drawing of usquebagh ! howsoever they may prétend, under the specîous names of Geber, Arnold, LuUy, Bombast of Hohenheim, to commit miracles in art, and treason against nature ; and, as if the title of philosopher, that créature of glory, were to be fetched ont of a fumace, abuse the curious and credulous nation of metal-men through the ivorld, and make Mercury their instrument I am their crude, and their sublimate ; their precipitate, and their unctuous ; their maie and their feraale ; sometîmes their hermaphrodite : what they iist to style me. It is I that am corroded, and exaJted, and sublimed, and reduced, and fetched over, and filtered, and washed, and iviped ; vhat between their salts and their sulphurs, their oils and their tartars, their brines and their vinegars, you might take me out now a soused Mercury, now a salted Mercury, now a sraoked and dried Mercury, now a powdered and pickled Mercury : never herring, oyster, or cucumber past so many vexations. My whole lîfe with them hath been an exercise of torture : one, two, three, four, and five times an hour hâve they made me dance the philosophical circle, like an ape through a hoop, or a dog in a wheel I am theîr tumspit indeed : they eat and smell no roastmeat but in my name. I am their bill of crédit still, that passes for their victuals and house-rooni, It is through nie they bave got this corner of the Court to cozen in, where they shark for a , Google

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MERCURY VINDICATED. I S9 hungry diet beloiv stairs, and cheat upon your under-officers, promising mountains for their nieat, and ail upon Mercury's security. A poor page of the larder, they hâve made obstinately believe, he shall be physician for the household next summer ; they will give him a quantity of the quintessence, shall serve hini to cure kibes or the mormal o' the shin, take away the pustules in the nose, and Mercury is engaged for it. A child of the scuUery steals ail their coals for them too, and he is bid sleep secure, he shall find a corner of the philosopher's stone foft under his bolster one day, and hâve the proverb inverted. Against whichj one day I am to deliver the buttery in, so many firkins of aunim potabiU, as it delivers out bombards of bouge to them, between this and that. For the pantry, they are at a certaînty with me, and keep a tally, an ingot, a loaf, or a wedge of some five pounds weight, which is nothing of nothing, a trifie. And so the blackguards are pleased with any lease of !ife (for some 999), especially those of the boiling house ; they are to hâve Medea's kettle hung up, that they may souse into it when they wiil, and corne out renewed like so many stript snakes at their pleasure. But thèse are pretty engagements, and, as I said, below the stairs ; marry above hère, perpetuity of beauty, {do you hear, ladies?) health, riches, honour; a matter of immortality is nothing. They will calcine you a grave matron, as it might be a mother o' the maids, and spring up a young virgin, out of her ashes, as fresh as a Phœnix ; lay you an old courtier on the coals like a sausage, or a bloat herring, and after they hâve broiled him enough, blow a soûl into him with a pair of bêlions, till he start up into his gaillard, that was made when Monsieur was hère, They profess familiarly to melt down ail the old sinners of the suburbs once in a half year into fresh gamesters again ; get ail the cracked maidenheads, and cast them into new ingots : half the wenches of the toivn are akhemy. See, they begin to muster again, and draw their forces out against me ! the Genius of the place défend me ! You that are both the Sol and Jupiter of this sphère, Mercury invokes your majesty against the sooly tribe hère ; for in your favour only I groiv recovered and warni. , Google

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igo BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. At -whick time VULCAN
ntering wltk a troop of threadbare Alchemists, prépare them io îhejirst
AntimasQUE. Vul. Eegin your charm, sound music, drcle hiiti in, aiid také
him ; if he will ttot obey, bind him. They ail dànâd abouf Mercury with
■vériêty of changes, -whilst he défends hhnsel f ■imih hîs Caduceùî, tiHd
aftèr ths ÎIANCE, Mir. ic is in vain, Vulcàn, to pitdi your net iri the sight of
the fowl thus : I am no sleepy Mars, to be catched in your subtile toils. I
knoW What your aiiMs are, sir, to tear the wings from iny head and heels,
lute me np in a glass with my own seals, while you might Wrest the
Caduceus out of my hand, lo the adultery and spoil of nature, and make
your accesses by it, to her dishonour, rmore easy. Sir, would you beUeve it
should be come to that height of impudence in mankind, that siich a nest of
fire-w<jrms as tlièse are, because their patron Mukiber heretofore has made
stools stir, and statues dance, a dog of brass to bark, and (which some will
say, w^ his worst àct) â woman to speak, should therefore with their beats
called Balmi CineHs, or horse-dung, profess to outwork the suri in virtue,
and contend to the great act of génération, hay almost création P It is so,
though l for in yonder vessels which you see in their laboratory, they hâve
inclosed materials to produce iien, beyond the deeds of Deucalion, or
Prometheus ; of which, one, they say, had the philosopher's stone, and threw
it over his shoulder, the other, the lire, and lost iL And what men arc they,
they are so busy about, thiiik you ? not coramon ordinary créatures, but of
rarity and excellence, such as the times wanted, and the âge had a spécial
deal of need of: such as there was a necessity, they should be artificial : for
nature could never hâve thought or dreamt of their composition. I can
remember some of their titles to you, and the ingrédients; do not look for
Paracelsus' man aroong them, that he promised you out of white bread, and
Dele-wine, for he never came to light. But of thèse let me see ; the first that
occurs; a master of the duel, a carrier of the différences. To him went spirit
of aie, a good quantity, with the , Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 22.79% accurate

MERCURY VINDICATËD. 191 amalgama of sugar and nuî-megs, oil of oaths, sulphur of quarrel, strong waters, valour precipilate, vapoured o'er the helm with tabacco, and the rosin of Mars with a drachm of the business, for that's the word of tîncture, the business. Let me alone with the business, I wili carry the business. I do understand the business. I do find an affront in the business, Then. another is a feneer in the mathematics, or the town's cunning-man, a créature of art too, a supposed secretary to the stars ; but, indeed, a kind of lying intelhgencer from those parts. His materials, if I be not deceived, were juice of almanacs, extraction of ephemerides, scales of the globe, fiUngs of figures, dust of the twelve houses, conserve of questions, sait of confederacy, a pound of adventure, a grain of skill, and a drop of truth. I saw végétais too, as well as mineraais, put into one glass there, as adder's-tongue, title-bane, nitre of clients, tartar of faise conveyance, aurum paîpabite, with a huge deal of talk, to which they added tincture of conscience, with the faces of honesty ; but for what this was I could not leam ; only I hâve overheard one of the artists say, ont o' the corruption of a lawyer was the best génération of a broker in suits : whether this were he or no, I know noL Vuî. Thou art a scorner, Mercury, and out of the pride of thy protection hère, makest it thy study to revile art, but it will turn to thine own contumely soon. Call forth the créatures of the first class, and let them move to the harmony of our beat, till the slanderer bave sealed up bis own lâps to his own torment. Mer, Let them come, let them corne, I would not wish a greater punishment to thy impudence. Enler the second KT^ri^APiSQVE, of imperfect créatures, with kelms of limbecks on their heads : whose dance ended, Mercury proceeded. Mer. Art thou not ashamed, Vulcan, to offer, in defence of thy power and art, against the excellence of the sun and nature, créatures more imperfect than the very Aies and insects that are her trespasses and scapes? Vanish, with thy insolence, thou and thy impostors, and ail mention of you mell before the y Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 13.70% accurate

192 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES, majesty of this light, whose Mercury henceforth I profess to be, and never again the philosophers'. Vanish, I say, that ail who hâve but their sensés, may see and judge the différence between thy ridicuLous monsters and his absoûte features. Af which ihe -wJioh scène changea la a glorieus boiver, whirein .Natuke ivas ^iaced, ivith PrometheuS ai her feet, and the ivielve Masquées standing about them. A/ter they had been a liikile viewed, PromeTHEUS descended, and NATURE a/ter him, singing. Nai. How young and fresh am I to-nighf ^-^ To see't kept day by so much light, And twelve my sons stand in their maker's sight ? Help, wise Prometheus, something must be doue, To show they are the créatures of the Sun ; That each to other ^ Is a brother, And Nature hère no step-dame, but a mother. Chû. Come forth, corne forth, prove ail the nurabers then That niake perfection up and may absolve you men, JVaf, But show thy winding ways and arts, Thy rlsings, and thy timely slarts, Of steahng fire froni ladies' eyes and hearts, Those softer circies are the young man's heaven, And there more orbs and planets are than seven, To know whose motion Were a notion As worthy of youth's study as dévotion. Chû. Come forth, come forth, prove ail the time will gain. For Nature bids the best, and never bade iri vain. HERE THE FIRST DANCE. A/ier 'which this SONG. Pro. How many 'mongst thèse ladies hère, Wish now thev such i mother were ! Nal. Not o e I fear And read t in the r hughters : There n ore I gue s would wish to be my daughters. Pro. You th nk they ould not be so old. For o much gl r>. , Google

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MERCURY VINDICATED. 193 JVai. I ihink that thoughts so
lold Is no false pièce of story. 'Tis yet with them but beaulys noon, [They
would not grandames be loo 50on. ', Pro. Is that your sex's humour? ^ 'Tis
then since Niobe was changed that they hâve I»ft that Cho. Move, move
again, in forms as heretofore. A'a/. 'Tis form allures. Then move, the ladies
hère are store. Pro. Nature is Motion's mother, as she's yours. CAo. The
spring whence order flows, that ail directs, — Aad knits the causes with the
efiecis. HERE THEY DANCE THE MAIN DANCE. TÂen they dance with
the Ladies. Then their last Dana. After which Prometheus calls to them in
this What ! hâve you donc So soon ? And can you from such beauty part?
You'll do a wonder more than 1. ---* I woman with her ills did fly ; But you
their good, and them deny. I, Sure each hath left his heart In pawn to corne
again, or else he durst not start, '. They are loth to go I know, Or sure they
are no sons of mine. There is no banquet, boys, like this, If you hope better,
you wiU miss ; Stay hère, and take each one a kiss. Which if you can refine,
The taste knows no such cates, nor yet the palate wine. No cause of tarrying
shun, They are not worth his hght, go backward from the sun. WITH
WHICH IT ENDED. , Google

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THE GOLDEN AGE RESTORED, IN A MASQUE AT COUET,
161\$, BY THE LORDS AND GENTLEMEN, THE KING'S SERVANTS.
The Court being seated, and : d mtsic : Pallas in her chariot descending, to
a softer music. Look, looke ! rejoice and wonder That you offending
mortals, are (For all your crimes) so much the care Of him that bears the
thunder, Jove can endure no longerj \ Your great ones should your less
invade ; Or that your weak, though bad, be made A prey unto the stronger,
And therefore means to settle Astrœa in her seat again ; And let down in his
golden chain The Age of better metal. Which deed he doth the rather, That
even Envy may behold Time not enjoyed his heap of gold Alone beneath his
father. But that his care conserveth, As Time, so all Time's honours too,
Regarding still what heaven- should do. And not what earth deserveth. \A
tumult, and dashing of arms heard within. But hark ! what tumult from yon
cave is heard ? What noise, what strife, what earthquake and alarms.
yGoogle

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THE GOLDEN AGE RESTORED. 195 As troubled Nature for
her maker feared ; And ail the Iran Age were up in arms ! Hide me, soft
cloud, from their profaner eyes, Till insolent Rébellion take the field : And
as their spirits with their counseis rise, I frustrate ail with showing but my
shield. [S/is rdira behind a doud. The iROd hc^ présente itseîf, calling forth
the Evil^ ./. Âge. Corne forth, corne forth, do we not hear What purpose,
and how worth our fear, The King of Gods hath on us ? He is not of the Iron
breed, That would, though Fate did help the deed, Let Shatne in so upon us.
Rise, rise then up, thou gtandame Vice Of ail my issue, Avarice, Bring with
thee Traud and Slander, Corruption with the golden hands, , Or àny subtler
111, that stands To be a more commander. Thy boys, Ambition, Pdde, and
Scorn, Force, Rapine, and thy babe last born, Smooth Treachery, call hit
her. Arm Folly forth, and Ignorance, And teach them ail our Pyrrhic dance :
We may triûmph together Upon this enemy so great, Whom if our forces
can defeat, ^ And but this once bring under, We are the masters of the skies,
Where ail the wealth, height, power hes, The sceptre, and the thunder. ^
IVhich of you would noC in a war Attempt the price of any scar, , Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 17.84% accurate

)6 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. To keep your own states even ?
But hère, which of you îs that he, Would not himself the weapon be, To ruin
Jove and heaven ? About ît tlien, and let him feel The Iron Age is turned to
steel, Since he begins to threat her; y And though the bodies hère are less
Than were the giants ; he'U confess "' Our malice is far greaten TAe EviLS
enter for the Antimasque and dance, to t-wo druins, trumpeis, and a
confusion of martial music: at the end of ~y('which Pallas reappears,
skowing her shiehl. The EVELS ars turned to Statues. Pal. So changCj and
perish, scatecly knowing how, That 'gainst the gods do take so vain a vow,
And think to equal, with your mortal dates, Their iives that are obnoxJous
to no Fates. 'Twas time to appear, and let their foUy see. 'Gainst whom they
fought, and with what destiny. Die ail that can remain of you but stone, And
that be seen a while, and then be none ! Now, now descend, you both
beloved of Jove, And of the good on earth no less the love ; [The scène
changes; and she cal/s AsT3*«A and the Golden Age, Descend, you long,
long wished and wanted pair. And as your softer tinies divide the air, So
shake ail clouds off with your golden hair ; V For Spite is spent : the Iron
Age is fled, And, with her power on earth, her name is dead, AsTB^A and
the Golden Age desceiiding with a Asi. G. Age. And are n-e tlien To live
agen. , Google

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THE GOLDEN AGE RESTORED. 197 Asi. Will Jove such
pledges to the earth restore As justice ? G. Age. Or the purer ore ? Pal. Once
more. G. Age. But do they know, How much they owe Asl, And will of
grace receive it, not as due? Pal. If not, they harm themselves, not you. Ast.
True. G. Age. True. Cho. Let various natures, how they will, mistake, ' The
great should still be good for their own sake. \They C07)u forward. Pal.
Welcome to earth, and reign ! Asi, G, Age. But how, without a train Shall
we our state sustain ? ,-, ■, Pal. Leave that to Jove : therein you are No little
part of his Minerva's care. Expect awhile.- — • ^ ^ " ■ \ .. . ■ ' You far-famed
spirits of this happy isle, , ■ That, for your sacred songs have gained the
style Of Phœbus' sons, whose notes the air aspire Of the old Egyptian, or
the Thracian lyre, That Chaucer, Gower, Lydgate, Spenser, hight. Put on
your better flames, and larger light, To wait upon the Age that shall your
nannies new nourish, Since Virtue pressed shall grow, and buried Arts shall
flourish, Chau, Gow. We come. Lyd. Sien. We come. Onittes. Our best of
time, Is that which Pallas doth inspire. \They descend. Pal. Then see you
yonder souls, set far within the shade, That in Elysian bowers the blessed
seats do keep, That for their living good now semi-gods are made , And
went away from earth as if but tamed with sleep ; These we must join to
wake ; for these are of the strain That justice dare defend, and will the age
sustain, y , Google

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; BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Cho. Awake, awake, for whom
thèse times were kept, O wake, wake, wake, as you had never slept 1 Make
haste and put on air, to be their guard Whom once but to défend is still
reward, Pal. Thus Pallas throivs a lightning frora her shield. \The scène of
lighf dtscovertd. Chû. To which let ail that doubtful darkness yield. Âst.
Now Peace. G. Age. And Love. iAst. Faith, — 3 G. Age. Joys, Asl. G. Age.
AH, ail increase. _A pause. Chau. And Strife, Gûw. And Hâte, Lyd. And
Fear, Sfen. And Pain, Omîtes. AU cease. Pal. No tumour of an îron vein,
The causes shall not come agaîn. Cho. But, as of old, ail now be gold.
Move, move then to the sounds ; And do not only walk your solemn rounds,
But give those light and airy bounds, That fit the Genii of thèse gladder
grounds. Thefirst DAN CE. Pal. Already do not ail thîngs smile? Ast. But
when they hâve enjoyed awhile The Age's quickening power ; Age. That
every thought a seed doth bring. And every look a plant doth spring, And
every breath a flower : Pal. The earth unploughed shall yield her crop, Pure
honey from the oak shall drop, The fountain shall run milk : The thistle
shall the lily bear, y Google

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THE GOLDEN AGE RESTORED. And every brambie roses
wear, And eveiy worm make silk. C/iû. Tlie very shrub sha!l balsam sweat,
And nectar mell the rock with heat, Tili earth liave drunk her fill ; That she
no haimful weed may know, Nor barren fera, nor mandrake !ow, Nor
mineral to kiH, I/ere iJte main dAnce, After wHch, Pal. But here's not ail ;
you must do more. Or else you do but half restore The Age's IJberty, Poe.
The maie and female used to join, And into ail delight did coin That pure
simplicity. Then Feature did to Form advance, And Yonth called Beauty
forth to dance, And every Grâce was by : It was a time of no distrust, So
much of love had noughf of lust, None feared a jealous eye. The language
melted in the ear, Yet ail without a blush inight hear, They lived wîth open
vow. Cho. Each touch and kîss was so Well placed, They were as sweet as
they were chaste. And Euch must yours be now, .^ Hère tkey douce ivith the
Lafes. A si. What change is hère ? I had not more Désire to leave the earth
before, Thati I hâve now to stay ; My silver feet, like roots, are wreathed
Into the gtound, my wings are sheathed, And I cannot away. , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Of ail there seems a second bîrth,
It is become a heaven on earth, And Jove is présent hère, I feel the god-head
; nor will doubt But he can fill the place throughout, Whose power is
everywhere. This, this, and only such as this The bright Astrœa's région is,
Where she would pray to live, And in the midst of so much gold, Unbought
with grâce or fear unsold, The law to mortals gîve. //^e they dance the
Gaillards and Corantos, Pali.as \ascending, aiid calling the foets\. ' Tis now
enough ; behold you hère, What Jove hath built to be your sphère; You
hîther must retire. And as his bounty gives you cause Ee ready stiU without
your pause, To show the world your fire. Like lights about Astnea's throne,
You hère must shine, and ail be one In fervour and in flame ; That by your
union she may grow, And you, susiaining her, may know The Age still by
her name Who vows, against or heat or cold, To spin your garments of her
gold, That want may touch you never; And making garlands every hour, To
Write your names in some new flower, That you may live for ever. , Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 19.20% accurate

THE MASQUE OF CHRISTMAS, AS IT WAS PRESENTED AT COURT, 1616. The Court being seafed. Enter Christmas, ivitk i-wo or three 0/ the guard, attired in round hose, long stockings^ a close doublet, a high-crowned hai, with a brooch, a long thin beard, a tnencheon. Utile rjiffs, ■white skoes, his scar/s and garters tied cross^ and kù dntm beaten before Mm. Whv, gentlemen, do you know what you do ? Ha ! would you hâve kept me out? Christmas, old Christmas, Christmas of London, and captain Christmas ? Pray you, let me be brought before my lord Chamberlain, l'U not be answered else ; 'Tis t/ierry in hall, when beards loag ail: I hâve seen the time you hâve wished for me, for a merry Christmas ; and now you hâve me, they would not let me in : / mnst conte another time l a good jest, as if I could corne more than once a year : why, I am no dangerous person, and so I told my friends of the guard. I am old Gregory Christmas still, and though I come out of Pope's-head AUey, as good a Protestant as any in my parish. The truth is, I hâve brought a Masque hère, out o' the city, of my own making, and do présent it by a set of my sons, that come out of the lanes of London, good dancing boys ail. It was intended, I confess, for Curriers' Hall ; but because the weather bas been open, and the Livery were not at leisure to see it till a frost came, that they cannot work, I thought it conveniënt, with some little altérations, and the groom of the revels' hand to't, to fit it for a higher place ; which I have done, and though I say it, another manner of device than your New Year's Night. Bones o' bread, the king ! {seeing James). Son Rowland ! son Clem ! be ready there in a trice : quick, boys ! , Google

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202 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES: Enter his SONS and DAUGHTERS (ten in number), led in, in a string, by Cupid, who is attired in a jlat cap, and a prentices coai, luth iiiiings at his shoulders. MISEULE, in a velvet cap, -niHh- a sprig; a short doak, greasyello-w niff, like a revdler; his torch-bearer bearing a rope, a cheese, and a basket. CAROL, a long tawney coai, -aiitk a red cap, and a Jlute at his girdle; his torch-bearer can'ying a song-book open. MINCED-PIE, like a fine cooes wife, dresi neat; her mon carrying Gambol, iike a tumbler, with a koop and bdlsj his torch-bearer armed ■with a colt-staff and a binding doth. POST AND PAIE, with a pair-roya! of faces in his hat,- his garment ail done over with pairs and purs; his squire carrying a box, cards, and counters. New Year'S Gift, in a blue coai, serving-man like, with an orange, and a sprig of rosemary gilt on his head, his hatjull of brookes, -with a cellar of gingerbread; his torch-bearer carrying a march-pane -with a bottle of wine on either arm. MUMMING, in a masquing pied suit, with a visardj his torchbearer carrying the box, and ringing it. WASSEL, like a neat sempster and songsterj her page bearing a brovm bowl, ^est with ribands, and rosemary before her. Offeing, in a short gown, wiik a portefs staff in his hand, a wyth bom before Mm, and a bason, by kis torch-bearer. BABY-CAKE, S'est like a boy, in a fine long coat, biggin-bib, muckender, and a Utle dagger; his usher bearing a great cake, with a bean and a pease. They enter singing. Now God préserve, as you well do deserve, Your majesties ail fwo there ; Your highness small, with my good lords ail, And ladies, how do you do there? Give n Froi Which say the king; likes, I hâve passed the pikes. If not, old Christmas is undotie. \Noise without. Chris. Ha, peace ! what's the matter there ? Gam. Here's one o' Friday Street would come in. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF CHRISTMAS. 303 Chris. By no means, nor out of neither of the Fish Streets, admit not a man ; they are not Christmas créatures ; fish and fasting days, foh ! Sons, said I well ? look to't. Gam. Nobody out o' Friday Street, nor the two Fisli Streets there, do you hear? Car. Shall John Butter o' Milk Street come in ? ask him. Gam. Yes, he may shp in for a torch-bearer, so he melt not too fast, that he will last till the masque be done. Cliris. Right, son. Our dance's freight is a rnatter of eight, And twOj the which are wenches : In ali they be ten, four cocks to a hen. And wi)l swim to the tune hke tenches. Each hath hîs knight for to carry his lijht, Which Eome would say are torches ; Tû bring theni hère, and to lead them tliere, And home again to their own porches, Now their intent.- — — £ii/erVENljfi, Il deaf iire-woman. Yen. Now, ail the lords bless me ! vi'here am I, trow ? Where is Cupid ? " Serve the king ! " they may serve the cobler ivell enough, some of 'em, for any courtesy they hâve, I wisse ; they hâve need o' mending : unrude people they are, your courtiers ; hère was thrust upon thrust indeed ! was it ever so hard to get in before, trow ? Chris. How now? what's the matter? Ven. A place, forsooth, I do want a place : I would hâve a good place to see my child act in before the king and queen's majesties, God bless 'em ! to-night Chris. Why, hère is no place for you. Veu. Right, forsooth, i am Cupid's mother, Cupid's own mother, forsooth ; yes, forsooth : I dwelî in Pudding Lane : — ay, forsooth, he is prentîce in Love Lane, with a bugle maker, that makes of your bobs and bird-bolts for ladies. Chris. Good lady Venus of Pudding Lane, you must go out for ali ihis. , Google

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204 BEN IFONSON'S MASQUES. Ven. Yes, forsooth, I can sît anywhere, so I may see Cupid act. He is a pretty chîld, though I say it, that perhaps should not, you will say I had him by my first husband— he was a smith, forsooth; we dwelt m Do-little Lane then. He came a month before his tirae, and that may make him somewhat imperfect ; but I was a lishmonger s daughter. Chris. No matter tor your pedigreCj your house : good Venus, will you départ? Ven. Ay, forsooth, hell say his part, I warrant him, as well as e'er a play-boy of 'em ail. I could hâve had money enough for him, an I would hâve been tempted, and hâve let him out by the week to the king's players, -'Master Eurbage has been about and about with me, and so has old Master Hemings too ; they hâve need of him ; where is he, trow, ha ! I would fain see him— pray God they hâve given him some drink since he came. Chris. Are you ready, boys ! Strike up, nothing will drown this noise but a drum : a' peace, yet ! I hâve not done. Sing — Car. Why, hère be half of the properties forgotten, father. Offer. Post and Pair wants his pur-chops, and his pur dogs. Car. Hâve you ne'er a son at the groom porter's, to beg or borrow a pair of cards quickly ? Game. It shall not need ; here's your son Cheater without has cards :n his pocket. O^er. Ods so ! speak îo the guards to let him in, under the name of a property. Garni. And here's New Year's Gift has an orange and rosemary, but not a clove to stick in't. New Year. Why, let one go to the spicery. Chris. Fy, fy, fy I it's naught, it's naught, boys ! Ven. Wby, I hâve cloves, if it be cloves you want; I hâve cloves in my purse ; I never go without one in my mouth. Car. And Mumming has noC his vizard neither, Chris. No matter ! his own face shall serve, for a punishment, and 'tis bad enough. Has Wassel her bowl, and Minced-pie her spoons ? , Google

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THE MASQUE OF CHRISTMAS. 205 OJir. Ay, ay ; but Misrule doth not like his suit. He says the players hâve lent him one too lîtle, on purpose to disgrâce him. Chris. LeC him hold his peace, and his disgrâce will be che less. \\\hat ! shall we proclaim where we were furnished ? Mum I mum I a' peace ! be ready, good boys. Now their îtitent, îs above fo présent, With ail the appurteriances, A right Christmas, as of old it was, To be gathered out of the dances. Which they do bring, and afore the king, The qiieen, and prince, as it were now l.j'^.awn hère by love : who over and above, Doth draw hîmself in the gear too. Hère the dnetii and jife sounds, and they inarck ahoul once. In the second coming up, Chsistmas proceeds m Âii SONG. Hum drum, sauce fw a coney ; No more of your martial music; Even for ihe sake o' ihe next new stake, For there I do mean lo use it. And now to ye, who in place are to see Wiih roU and farthingale hoopéd : I pray you know, though he want his bow, By the wings, that this is Cupid. He mlght go back, for to cry Whatjiou lackî But that were not so witty : His cap and coat are enough to note, That he is the Love o' the city. And he leads on, though he now be gone. For that was only his-riile : But now comes in, Tom of Bosoms-inn, And he presenteth Mis-rule. Which you may know, by the very show, Albeit you never ask it ; For there you may see, what his ensigns be, The rope, the cheese, and the basket. Tlis Carol plays, and has been in his days A chirping boy, and a kill-pot ; Kit cobbler it is, I'm a falher of his, And he dwells in the lane called Fill-pot , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQVESi But who îs this ? O, tny daughter
Cis, Minced-pie ; with her do not dally On pain o' your life : she's an honest
cook's wife And cornes out of Scalding Ailey. Next in the frace, cornes
Gambol in place ; And, to make my taie the shorter, My son Hercules, tane
ont of Distaff Lane, i But an active man, and a porter. Now Post and Pair,
old Christmas's helr, Doth make and a gitiglitig Sally ; And wot you who,
'tis one bf my twcr Sons, card-makers in Pur AUey. Next in a trice, with hîs
box and his dice, Mac'-pipin my son, but younger, Brings Mumming in ;
and the knave will win. For he is a costermonger. But New Year's Gifl, of
hiraself makes shift, To tell you what his name îs : WitE orange on head,
and his gingerbread Clem Waspe of Honey Lane 'îis. This, I you tell, is our
jolly Wassel, And for Twelfth-night more meet too : She Works by tlie ell,
and her name is Nell, And she dwells in Threadneedle Street toa Then
OffFering, he, with his dish and his tree, That in every great house keepelh,
Is by my son, young Little-worth, done, And in Penny-rich Street he
sleepeth. Last, Baby-cake, that an end doth make Of Christmas' merry,
meriy vein-a, Is child Rowlan, and a straight young man, Though he corne
out of Crooked Lane-a, There should hâve been and a dozen I ween. But I
could find but one more Chtid of Christmas, and a Log it was, When I them
ail had gone o'er. I prayéd him, in a time eo trim, That he would make one
to prance il r And I myself would hâve been the (welfth, O but Log was too
heavy to dance if, , Google

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THE MASQUE OF CHRISTMAS. zo? Now, Cupid, corne y ou
on. Cup. You worihy ■wigkts, ktng, loyds, and knights, Or gueen and ladùs
bright : Cupid invites you to tke sights He shall présent to-ntght. Ven. 'Tis a
good child, speak out ; hold up your head, Love. Cup. And which Cupid —
ajid wAich Cupid — Vm. Do iiot shake so, Robin ; if ihou be'st a-cold, I
hâve some warm waters for thee liere. Chris. Corne, you put Robin Cupid
out with your waters, and your fisling. Will you be gone ? Vm. Ay, forsooth,
he's a child, you must conceive, and must be used tenderly. He was never in
such an assembly before, forsooth, but once at the Warmoll Quest, forsooth,
where he said grâce as prettily as any of the sheriff s hinch-bojs, forsooth.
Chris. Will you peace, forsooth? Cup. And which Cupid — and -which
Cupid — Ven. Ay, that's a good boy, speak plain, Robin. How does his
niajesty like him, I pray? Will he give eightpence a day, think you ? Speak
out, Robin. Chris. Nay, he is out enough ; you may take him away, and
begin your dance : this it is to bave speeches. Ven. You wrong the child, you
do wrong the infant; I 'peal lo his majesty. Hère they dance. Chris. ^Vell
done, boys, my fine boys, my bully boys I THE EPILOGUE. Sings. Nor do
you think tliat their legs is ail The commendation of my sons, For at the
Artillery garden they shall As well icirsooth use their guns, And march as
fine as the Muses nine Along the streets of London : And in their brave
tires, to give their false fires, Especially Tom my son. , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Now if the lanes and the allies
afford Such an ac-ativity as this ; At Christmas next, if they keep their
word, Can the chiildren of Cheapside miss ? Though, put the case, when
they come in place, They should noE dance, but hop : Their very gold lace,
with their silk, would 'em grâce, Having so many knights o' the shop. But
were I so wise, I might seem to advise So great a potentate as yourself :
They should, sir, I tel! ye, spare't oui of their belly, And this way spend
some of their pelf. Ay, and come to the court, for to malte you some sport,
At the least once every year ; As Christmas hnth done, with his seventh or
eighth son. And his couple of daughters dear. AND l'HUS IT ENDED, ,
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A MASQUE, E QUALITE H MONSIEUR LE BARON DE
TOUR, IRDINARY AMBASSADOH FOH THE PBBNCH K[N On
Saturday, Febructry ■21, 1617. THE MASQUE OF LETHE. The Front
before the Scène was an Arch Triumphal, On the top of -which, Humanity,
flaced in figure, sot with her lap of jio-wers, scattering them -with her righi
kand, and holding a golden chain in her le/t Hcmd, io show èoth the
freedom and the bond of courtesy, with thts inscription ; SUPER OMNIA
VULTUS. Cheerfulness, in a loose flciving garment,fiUing mit winefroJ. an
antique pièce of plate, -with this word, ADSIT IjETITIJE DATOR.
ReADINESS, a ■winged maid, -with two flafmng bright lights i. her hands;
and her -word. , Google

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lo BEN yONSON-S MASQUES; The Scène discovered, is, on the om side, ihe head ofa bocct, and in it Cn&ROU ^uiiinff offfrom the shore, havinglanded certain imagined ghûsis, wkom Mekcury tkere receives, and enctmrageth to corne on towards ihe river Lethe, ttiho appears lying in the jterson of an old mon ; the Fates sitting by hitn on his bankj a grove ofmyrtles behind them, fresented in perspective, and growing thicker to the oulder side of ihe scène. M'ERCURY, perceining thém iofcàni, calls ihem on, and shows ihem his golden rod. Mer. Nay, feint not now, so near the fields of" rest. Hère no more Furies, no more tormenîs dwell Than each hath felt already in his breast ; Who hath been once in love, hath proved his hell, Up then, and follow this my golden rod, That points y ou next to agéd Lethe's shore, Who pours his waters from his urn abroad, Of which but tasting, you shall fainC no more. Leihe. Stay ; who or what fantastic shades axe thèse that Hermès Mer. They are the gentle forms Of levers, tost upon those frantic seas Whence Venus sprung. Lethe. And hâve rid out her storms? Mer. No. Lethe. Did they perish? Mer. Yes. Lethe. How? Mer. Drowned by Love, That drew them forth with hopes as smooth as were The unfaithful waters he desired them prove. Lethe. And turned a tempest when he had them there ? Mer. He did, and on the billow would he roll, And laugh to see one throw his heari away ; Another sighing, vapour forth his soûl ; A third, to meît himselfin tears, and say, , Google

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THE MASQUE OF LETHE. 311 O Love, r now io salUr water
tum Tka/i ihat I die in ; then a fourth, to cry Amid the surges, Oli ! I bum, 1
buni, A fifth laugh out, // is my ghosl, not I. And thus in pairs I found them.
Only one There is, that walks, and stops, and shakes his head. And shuns
the rest, as glad to be alone, And whispers to himself, he is not deai. Fates.
No more are ail the rest. Mer. No! 1 Fate. No. Mer. But why Proceeds thîs
doubtful voîce from destîny ? Fates. It is too siire. Mer. Sure ! 2 Fate. Ay.
Thinks Mercury, That any things or names on earth do die That are
obscured from knowledge of tlie Fates, Who keep ail roUs ? 3 Fate. And
know ail nature's dates? Mer. They say themseîves, tk^' are dead. 1 Fate. ït
not appears. Or by our rock, 2 Fate. Our spindle, 3 Fate. Or our shears.
Fates. Hère ail theîr îhreads are growing yet, none eut. Mer. I 'gin to doubt,
that Love with charms hath put This phant'sie in them ; and they only think
That they are ghosts. 1 Fat£. If so, then let them drink Of Lethe's stream. 2
Fate. 'Twill make them to forget Love's name. 3 Fate. And so they may
recover yet. , Google

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112 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES.MfV. Go, bow unto the
révérend Lake : [To l/ie Shades. And having touched there ; up and shake
The shadows off, which yet do mate Ûs you and you yourselves mistake.
Herê tkey ail stoop io the -water, and dancefortk their Antiinasqiie in
several gestures, as they li-ved in love ; and reliri?2g info tke grove, before
the iasi person èe off the stage, the first Couple appear in their posture
between the trees, ready to corne for th, changed. Mer. See ! see ! they are
themselves again. 1 Fate. Yes, now they are substances and men. 2 Fate.
Love at the name of Lethe Aies. Leth^. For, in oblivîon drowned, he dies. 3
Fate, He must not hope, though other states He oft subdue, he can the Fates.
Fatet. 'Twere insolence to thînk his powers Can work on us, or equal ours,
Cho. Return, relum, Like lights to burn. On earth For others good : Vour
second birth Will famé old Lethe's flood ; And warii a world, That now are
hurled About in tempest, how they prove Shadows for Love. Leap forth :
your light it is the nobler made, By being struck out of a shade. Herc they
dance forth their entry, or first dance : a/ter which CUPID appearing, meets
them. Cup. Why, now you take me ! thèse are rites That grâce Love's days,
and crown his nights ! Thèse are the motions I would see. And praise in
them that follow me I , Google

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THE MASQUE OF LETHË. Not sighs, nor tears, nor wounded hearts, Nor fiâmes, nor ghosts : but airy pans Tried and refined as yours hâve been, And such they are, I glory în. A/er, I.ook, look unto tliis snaky rod, And stop your ears against the charming god ; His every word falls from him is a snare : Who hâve so lately known him, should beware. Hère they dance their Main Dance. Cup. Corne, do not call it Cupid's crime You were tbought dead before your time : If thus you move to Hermès' will Alone, you will be thought so still. Go, take the ladies forth, and talk, And touch, and taste too : ghosts can walk, 'Twixt eyes, tongues, hands, the mutual strife Is bred that tries the truth of hfe. They do, indeed, like dead men move, That think they live and not in love ! Hère they take forth the Ladjes, and the V.wiEl.îi/oliow. After "which^ Mer. Nay, you should never bave left off; But Etaid, and heard your Cupid scoff, To find you in the line you were. Clip. Your too miich wit, breeds too much fear. Ahr. Good fly, good nighL Cup. But will you go ? Can you leave Love, and he entreat you so ? Hère, take my quiver and my bow, My torches too ; that you, by ail, may know I mean no danger to your stay ; This night, I will create my holiday. And be yours naked and entire. , Google

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4 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Mer. As if that Love disarmed
were less a lire ! Away, away. TÂey dance tkeir going out: ivkUh done.
Mer. Yet lest that Venus' wanton son Should with the world be quite
undone, For your fait sakes (you brighter stars, Who hâve beheld thèse civil
wars) Fate is content thèse lovers hère Remain still such ; so Love wilt
swear Never to force them act to do But wliat he wiU call Hermès to, Cup. I
swear ; and with like cause thank Mercury, As thèse hâve to thank bim and
Destiny. Cho. AU then take cause of joy ; for ivhg hath iiot : Old Lethe, that
their follies are forgot ; We, that their iives unto their fates they fit ; They,
that they still shail love, and love wich wil AND THUS IT ENDED. ,
Google

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THE VISION OF DELIGHT; PRESENTED At COURT IN"
CHRISTMAS, 1617. The SCENE. — A Street in Perspective off a
building discovered. Enter DELIGHT, seen to come as if afar off, accompanied
with Grace, Love, Harmony, Revel, Sport, Laughter; and followed by
WONDER. Del. Let us play and dance, and sing, Let us now turn every sort
Of the pleasures of the spring To the graces of a court, From air, from cloud,
from dreams, from toys, To sounds, to sense, to love, to joys; Let your
shows be new, as strange, Let them oft and sweetly vary; Let them haste so
to their change, As the seasons may not tarry. Too long to expect the
pleasing'st sight Doth take away from the delight. Here first Antimasque
entered. Del. Yet hear what your Delight doth pray: Alas, and soon
looks away, That are the servants of the day; Our sports are of the
humorous Night, Who feeds the stars that give her light, , Google

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;t6 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. And useth, thart her wont more bright, To help the Vision of Delight. NIGHT rises slowly, and takes her chariot bespangled-with stars. ' See, see, her sceptre and her crown Are ail of flame, and from her gown A train of light comes waving down. This night, in dew she will not steep Tlie brain, nor lock the sensé in sleep ; But ail awake with phantoms keep, And those to make delight more deep. By this tinte the Night and M oon beingbolh risen, Nicht hovering over the place, sung. Night. Break, Pbant'sie, from thy cave of ç^ud, And spread thy purple wings ; Now ail thy figures are allowed, And various shapes of things ; Create of alry forms a stream, It must hâve blood, and nought of phlegm; And thoughli it be a waking dreañ, Cho. Yet let it like an odour rise To ail the sensés hère, And fall like sleep upon their eyes. Or rausic in their ear. The Scène hère changea to doud,from -which Phant'sie breaking forthf spake. Phan. Bright Night, I obey thee, and am corne at thy cail. But it is no one dream that can please thèse ail; Wherefore I would know what dreams would delight 'em : For never was Pbant'sie more loth to afiright 'em. And Pbant'sie, I tell you, bas dreams that bave wings. And dreams that bave boney, and dreams tbat bave stings ; Dreams of the maker, and dreams of the teller, Dreams of the kitchben, and dreams of the cellar : Some that are tall, and some that are dwarfs, Some that are baltered, and 'ome that ivear scarfs ; Some that are proper, and signify o' thing, And some anothei, and snme that are nothing, — , Google

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THE VISION OF DELIGHT. ^r? For say the French verdingale
and the French hood Were hère to dispute ; niust it be understood A feather
for a wisp were a fit moderator ? Your ostrtch, believe it, 's no faithful
translater Of perfect Utopian ; and tlien 'twere an odd pièce To see the
conclusion peep forth at a cod-piece, The politic pudding hath still his two
ends, Though the belious and bagpipe were ne'er so good friends : And
who can report what offence it would be For a squirrel to see a dog
climbîng a tree ? If a dream should corne in novv to make you afeard, With
a windmill on 's head, and with bells at liis beard ; Would you straight wear
your spectacles hère at your toes, And your boots on your brows, and your
spurs on your nose ? Your whale he will swallow a hogshead for a pill ; But
the makec o' the mousetrap is he that hath skill. And the nature of the onion
îs to draw tears. As well as the mustard ; peace, pitchers hâve ears, And
shittle-cocks wings, thèse things do not mind 'em, If the bell hâve any sides,
the clapper will find 'em ; There's twice so much music in beating the tabor.
As in the stock-fish, and somewhat less labour. Yet ail this while, no
proportion is boasted 'Twixt an egg and an ox, though both hâve been
roasted ; For grant that most barbers can play on the cittern, Is it requisite a
lawyer should piead to a ghittern ? You will say now the morris-bells were
but bribes To make the heel forget that e'er it had kibes ; I say, let the wine
make ne'er so good jelly, The conscience of the bottle is much in the belly :
For ivhy ? do but take common council i' your way. And tel! me who'U then
set a bottle of hay Before the old usurer, and to his horse A slice of sait
butter, perverting the course Of civil Society ? open that gap. And out skip
your fleas, four and twenty at a clap. , Google

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218 BEN YONSON'S MASQUES. With a chain and a trundle-bed
following at th' heels, And will they not cry then, the world runs a-wheels?
As for example, a belly atid no face, With the bill of a shoveler may hère
come in place ; The haunches of a drum, with the feet of a pot. And the tail
of a Kentish man to it r why not? Yet would I take the stars to be cruel If the
crab and the rope-raaker ever iîght duel, On any dependence, be it right, be
it wrong : But, mum ; a îhread may be drawn out too long. Hère the second
AnUmasque of Phantasms cameforth, anddanced. Phan. Why, this you will
say was fantastical now, As the Cock and the Bull, the Whale and the Cow,
But vanish ! away ! \They rettire.\" I hâve change to présent you, And such as
I hope will more truly content you.— Behold the gold-haired Hour
deacending hère, That keeps the gâte of heaven, and turns the year I
Already with her sight how she doth cheer. And makes another face of
things appear. Hsre ofie ofthe Hours descending, ths whole scène changea
la the bower of Zephyrus, whiùi Peace sung asfollo'weth : Peace. Why look
you so, and ail turn dumb, To see the opener ofthe New Year come; My
présence rather should invite, And aid, and urge, and call, to your delight;
The many pleasures that I bring Are ail of youth, of heat, of life and apring,
And were prepared to warm your blood, Not fix it thus, as if you statues
stood, Cho. We see, we hear, we feel, we tasie, We smell the change in
every flower. Wonder. Wonder, must speak or break ; what i; The wealth of
nature hère, or art ? it shows As if Favonius, father of the spring, Who in the
verdant nieads doth reign sole king, y Google

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THE VISION OF DBLIGHT. 2n Had roused him hère, and shook
his feathers, wet With purple swelling nectar; and had let the sweet and
fruitful dew fall on the ground To force out ail the flowers that might be
found : Or a Minerva with her needle had The enamoured earth with ail her
riches clad, And made the downy Zéphyr as he flew Still to be followed
with the Spring's best hue. The gaudy peacock boasts not in his train So
many lights and shadows, nor the rain-Resolving Iris, when the Sun doth
court her, Nor purple pheasant while his aunt doth sport her To hear him
crow, and with a perched pride Wave his discoloured neck and purple side. I
have not seen the place could more surprise, It looks, methinks, like one of
Nature's eyes, Or her whole body set in art : behold ! How the blue
bindweed doth itself infold With honeysuckle, and both these entwine
Themselves with bryony and jessamine, To cast a kind and odoriferous
shade. Phan. How better than they are, are ail things made Ey Wonder? But
awhile refresh thine eye, I'll put thee to thy oftener, What and Why? Hère,
to a loud music, the Bower opens, and the~M\h(i\ :Tmy, ar, discovered as
the Glories of the Spring. Won. Thou wilt indeed ; what better change
appears ? Whence is it that the air so sudden clears, And ail things in a
moment turn so mild ? Whose breath or beams have got proud earth with
child Of ali the treasure that great Nature's worth, And makes her every
minute to bring forth ? How comes it winter is so quite forced hetice, And
locked up under ground? that every sensé Hath several objects ? trees have
got their heads, , Google

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) BËN JONSON'S MASQUES. And fields theîr coats? that now
the shining meads Do boast the paunce, the iîly, and the rose ; And every
flower doth laugh as Zéphyr blows ? That seas are now more even than the
!and? The rivers run as smoothéd by his hand ; Only their heads are crîspéd
by his stroke : — How plays the yearhng ivith his brow scarce broke Now
in the open grass ! and frisking lambs Make wanton salts about their dry-
sucked dams, Who to repair their b^s do rob the tielts ! How is't each
bough a several music yields ? The lusty throstle, early nightingale, Accord
in tune, thoiigh vary in their taie ; The chirping swallow called forth by the
sun, And crested lark doth his division nin? The yellow bées the air wîth
murmur fil!, l'he finches carol, and the turtles bill? Whose power is this ?
what god ? Phan. Behold a king, Whose présence maketh this perpétua!
spring ; The glories of which spring grow in that bower, And are the marks
and beauties of his power. Clw. 'Tis he, 'tis he, and no power else, Tliat
makes ail this what Phant'sie tells ; The founts, the flowers, ihe birds, the
bées, The herds, the flocks, ihe grass, the trees. Do ail confess him ; but
most thèse Who call him lord of the four seas, King of the less and greater
iales. And ail Ihose happy when he smiles. Adi'ancee, his favour calls you to
advance. And do your this night's homage in a dance. Hère tkey danced
their Entrv, after -which they sung agaiiii. Cho. Again ! again ! you cannot
be Of such a true delight too free, Which, who once saw, would ever see :
And if they could ihe object prize, , Google

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THB VISION OF DELIGHT. 221 Would, while ic lasis, not think
to rise, But wish iheir bodies ail were eyes. Jf^e they danced Ikeir Main
Dana, a/ter wkich ihey mng. Cko. In curious knots and mazes so The Spring
at first was taught to go ; And Zéphyr, when he came to woo His Flora, had
their motions too ; And thence did Venus leain to lead The Idalian brawjs,
and so to tread As if the wind, not she, did walk ; Nor prest a flower, nor
bowed a stalk. Hère they danced luith the Ladies, ana the -aikole Revels
followed.- a/ter whicH AURORA appeared {the Night and Moon èeing
descended), and this Epilogue followed. Aur. I was not wearier where I lay
By frozen Tithon's side to-night, Than I am willing now to stay, And be a
part of your delight But I am urgéd by the Day, Against my will, to bid you
corne away. Cho. They yield to time, and so must ail. As night to sport, day
doth to action call ; Which they the ralher do ofaey, "" e the Mom with roses
strews ihe way, ffere ihey danced their gaing off AND THUS IT ENDED, y
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PLEASURE RECONCILED TO VIRTUE : A MASQUE ; As it -
aras presented al Court, before King Javus, 1619. The Scène was Ihe
Mountain ATLAS, Who had Ms top ending in ihe figure of an old mon, his
hsad and beard ail koary and frost^ as if kis skoulders ■were covered -with
snow : Ihe rest wood and rock. A grove of ivy ai his feet; out of which, to a
wild muèc of cymbaîs, Jhites, and tabors, is brottgkt forth COMUS, the
godof Cheer, or ihe Belly, riding in triumph, his kead crowned laith roses
and other fbmiers, his hoir curled: they that watt upon him crowned -with i-
vy, their javelins dont about with itj ont of them going -with Hercules his
bowî bare before him, -while ihe rest présent him with this HYMN. \ Room
! toom ! make room for the Eouncing Belly, First fatlier of sauce, and
deviser of jeliy ; Prime master of arts, and the giver of wit, That found out
the excellent engins the spit ; The plough and the flail, the mill and the
hopper, The hutch and the boulder, the funiace and copper, The oven, the
haveii, the mawkin, the peel, The hearth and the range, the dog and the
wheel : He, he first invented the hogihead and tun, The gimlet and vice too,
and laught them to ruti, And since with the fminel and Hippocras bag, He
has made of himself, that now he cries swag !) Which shows, though the
pleasure be but of four inches, Yet he is a weasel, the gijllet that pinches Of
aoy delight, and not spares from his back Whatever to make of the belly a
sack ! , Google

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PLEASURB RECONCILED TO VIRTVE. 333 Hail, hail, plump paunch ! O the founder of taste, Fur fiesh méats, or pon'clered, or plckle, or pasie, DevQurei- of broilecl, baked, roasied, or sod ; And emptier of cups, be lley even or odd : Ail which hâve iiow niade thee so vïide in the ivaiït, As scarce with no pudding ihou art to be laced : But eating and drinking until thou dost nod, Thou break'st ail !hy girdles, and break'st forth a god. Bowl bearer. \)o you hear, liiy friends ? to whom did yoiï siiig ail this now ? Pardon me, only that I ask you, for I do not look for an answer; l'il answer myself: I know it is now such a time as the Saturnals for ail the world, that every man stands under the eaves of his own hat, and sings what pleases him ; that's the i-ight and the liberty of it. Now you sing of god Cornus, hère, the belly-god ; I say it is well, and I say it is not well ; it is vvell as it is a ballad, and the belly ivorthy of it, I inust needs say, an 'twere forty yards of ballad more, as much ballad as tripe. But when the Belly is not edified by it, it is not well ; for where dîd you ever read or hear that the Belly had any ears ? Corne, never pump for an answer, for you are defeated ; our fellow Hunger there, that was as ancient a retainer to the Belly as any of ua, was tuned away for being unseasonable ; not unreasonable, but unseasonable : and now is he, poor thin-gut, fain to get his livîng with teaching of starlings, magpies, parrots, and jactdaws, those things he would hajve taught the Belly. Beware of dealing with the Belly, the Belly will not be talked to, especially when he is full ; then there is no venturing upon Venter, he will blow you ail up, he will thunder indeed la I Some in dérision call him the father of farts ; but I say he was the first inventer of great otdnance, and taught us to dischatge them on festival days. ■\Would we had a fit feast for him, i' faith, to show his actjviïy ; I would hâve something now fetched in to pleaie his five sensés, the throatj or the two sensés, the eyes : pardon me for my two sensés; for I that carry Herciïles's bowl in the service, may see double by my place ; for I have drunk like a frog to-day ; I would hâve a tun now brought in to dance, and so many bottles about him. Ha ! you look aa if you would niake a problem of , Google

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2S4 SfiW yoN SON'S MASQUES. this ; do you see, do you see ?
a problem : why bottles, and n-hy a tun? and lih y a tun and why bottles, to
dance? I say that nien that drink hard, and serve the Belly in any place of
quality, (as the jovial tinkers, or the lusty kindred), are living nieasures of
drink, and can transform themselves, and do every daj', to bottles or tuns,
when they please : and when they hâve done ail they can, they are as I say
again (for I think I said somewhat like it afore) but moving nieasures of
drink, and there îs a pièce in the cellar can hold more than ail they. This will
I make good, if it please our new god but to give a nod, for the Belly does
ail by signs ; and I am for the Belly, the truest clock in the world to go by.
fferi: ih efirst Antimasque, danced by Men in the shape of bottles, Enter
Hercules. Her. What rites are thèse ? breeds earth more n Antœus scarce is
cold : what can beget Tliis store, and stay such contraries upon her 1 Is
earth so fruitful of her own dishonoiir? Or 'cause his vice was ii ihumanit}-,
Hopes she by vicîous hospitality To work an expiation first, and then Help
virtue ? (.These are sponges, and not men ; Bottles ; mère vessels ; half a
ton of paunch ! How ? and îbe other half thrust forth in haunch ! Whose
feast? the Belly's? Cornus ! and my cup Brought in to fill the dninken orgies
up, And hère abused ; that was the crowned reward Of thirsty heroes, after
labour hard ! \ Burdens and shames of nature, perish, die ! For yet you
never lived, but in the sty Of vice hâve waliowed, and in that swino's strife
Been buried under the offence of life : Go réel and fall under the load you
make, Till your swollen bowels burst with -svhat ; ou take. Can this be
pleasure, to extinguish man, , Google

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PLEASURE RECONCILED TO VIRTUE. 223 Or so quite
change him in his figure ? caii The Eelly love his pain, and be content With
no delight but what's a punishment ? Thèse monsters plague themselves,
and fitly too, For tliey do suifet what, and ail, they do. But hère must be no
shelter, nor no shroud For such : Sink, grove, or vanisli into cloud ! Al ihis
the Grove and Anliiiiiasque vcatished, and Ihe lukole ^Iiisic •was
discoverd, siiting al the foot of the 1. Pleasure and ViRTUE sealed above
thein. Cho. Great friend and serrant of the ^ood, Let cool awliile tliy heated
blood. And from thy mighty labour cease. Lie down, lie down, And give thy
troubled spirits peace ; Whilst Virtue, for whose sake Tiou dost this gadlike
travail take, May of tlie choicest herbage make, Hère on this mountain bred.
For thy immortal head. Hère Hercules lay down al their feet, and the second
masque, which ivas of PiGMIES, appeared. i Pig. Antœus dead, and
Hercules yet live 1 ^Where is this Hercules ? what would I give To meet
him now? meet him ! nay, three such other, If they had hand in murder of
our brother? With three ! with four, with ten, nay, with as many As the name
yields ? pray anger there be any Whereon to feed my just revenge, and soon
! How shall I kill him? hurl him 'gainst the moon, And break him in small
portions ! give to Greece His brain, and every tract of earth a pièce ! 2 Fig.
He's yonder. I Pi^. Where ? 3 Pig. At the hill-foot asleep. 1 Pig. Let one go
steal hîs club. 2 Pig. My charge ; — FU creep. , Google

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226 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. 4 l'ig. He's ours ! 1 l'ig. Ves,
peace, 3 Pig. Triuüiph 1 we hâve him, boy. 4 Fig. Sure, sure, he's sure. 1
JVg. Come, let us dance for joy. [M^sii:. Ai the end of their TiaUCe. they
thoiighi to surprise Mm, when '-' suddenly, behig œwaked by the music. Ils
roused hùnselſ, and they ail ran into holes. SOKG. Wake, HOTCuleâ,
awake ; but heave up thy black eye, 'Tis only asked from thee to look, and
thèse ivill die, Or fly ;— Already they are fied, Whom scorn had else left
dead. At which Mekcury descer.ded from the Ixilî, nuith a garland of poplar,
to crown Mm. Mer. Rest still, thou active friend of Virtue ; thèse Should not
disturb the peace of Hercules : Eaith's ivornis, and hotiour's dwarfs, at too
great odds Prove or provoke the issue of the gods. See hère a crown the
aged Hill hath sent thee, My grandsire Atlas, he that did présent thee With
the best sheep that in his fold were found, Or golden fruit in the Hesperian
ground, For rescuing his fair daughters, then the prey Of a rude pirate, as
thou cam'st this way ; And taught thee ail the learning of the sphère, And
how, lîke him, thou might'st the heavens up-bear, As that thy labour's
virtuous récompense. He, though a mountain now, hath yet the sensé Of
thanking thee for more, thou being still .•. / Constant to goodness, guardian
of the hill ; A \ ^ Antœus by thee suiïocated hère, And the voliïptuous
Cornus, god of cheer, Beat from his grove, and that defaced : but now The
time's arrived that Aflas told thee of, how I5y unaltered law, and working of
the stars, r \ , Google

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PLEASURE RECONCILED TO VIRTUE. 227 There should be a
cessation of ail jars, "fwixt Virtue and lier noted opposite, Pleasure ; that
both should raeet hère in the sight Of Hesperus, the glory of the iverst, The
brightest star that from his burning crest ,l , . Lights ail on this side the
Atlantic seas. As far as to thy pillars, Hercules ! . "" See where he shines,
Justice and Wisdom placed /;/ ' About his throne, and those ivith honour
graced, /./^J .■'■ , Beauty and Love ! It is not wîth his brother , ■ »
Bearing the world, but ruling such another 1 Is his renown ; Plëaeore, for
his delight Is RECONCILED TO ViRTUE, and this night Virtue brings
forth twelve princes hâve been bred In this rough motintain, and near Atlas'
head, The Hill of Knowledge ; one, and chief of whom, Of the bright race
of Hesperus is corne, Who shall in time the same that he is be. And now is
only a less light than he : Thèse now she trusts with Pleasure, and to ihese
She gives an entrance to the Hesperides, Fair beauty's garden ; neither can
she fear 'lhey should grow soft, or wax effemînate hère : Since in her sight,
and by her charge all's done, l'ieasure the servant, Virtue looking on. Hère
the whoh choir of music called the t-welve Masquërs for/h from the top qf
the mountain, -wiiick then opened, with Uiis SONO. Ope, aged Adas, open
then thy lap, And from thy beamy bosom sirike a light, Tliat nien inay read
in the mysterious map AU lines. And signs Of royal éducation, aiid the
rîght. See how they corne and show, That are bu horn to know. Descend,
Descend ; , Google

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28 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Though pleasure lead, Fear not
to follow : They who are bred Within the hill Of skill, May safely tread
What path they will, No ground of good is hollow. /;/ their descent from the
hill, Dædalus came down before them Her. But, Hermès, stay, a little let me
pause ; Who's this that leads? Mer. A guide that gives them laws To ail their
motions, Dædalus the wise. Her. And doth in sacred harmony comprise His
precepts ? Mer. Yes. Her. They may securely prove, Then, any labyrinth,
though it be of love. Here, while they put themselves injoin, DJEDALUS
had his first Dæd. Come on, come on ! and where you go, So interweave the
curious knot, As even the observer scarce may know Which Unes are
Pleasure's, and which not. First figure out the doubtful way, At which a
while ail youth should stay, Where she and Virtue did contend Which
should have Hercules to friend, Then as ail actions of mankind Are but a
labyrinth or- maze : So let your dances be entwined, Yet not perplex men
unto gaze, But measured, and so numerous too. As men may read each act
they do ; And when they see the grâces meet, Admire the wisdom of your
feet. For dancing is an exercise, Not only shows the mover's wit, But
maketh the beholder wise, As he hath power to rise to it. , Google

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PLEASURE RECONCILED TO VIRTVE. HKRE THE FIRST
DANCE. Afler which, SON G. Dæd. O more and more \ this was so weil,
As praise wants lialf his voice to td), Again yourselves compose ; And now
put ail the aptness on Of figure, that proportion Or eolour can disclose ;
That if those silent arts were lost. Design and picture, they might boast
From you a newer ground ; Instrueted by the heightening sensé Of dignily
and révérence, In their true motions found. Begin, begin ; for look, the feir
Do longing listen to what air You form your second touch : That they may
vent their murmuring hymns Just to the [time] you move your limbf, And
wish their own were such. Make haste, make haste ; for this The Labyrinlh
of Beauty is. HERE THE SECOND DANCE. '. It foUows now you are lo
prove The subtlest maze of ail, that's Love, And if you stay too long, The
fair will think you do theni wrong. Go choose among^ but with a mind As
gentle as the stroking wind Runs o'er the gentler flowers. And so let ail your
actions smile As if they meant not to beguile The ladies, but the hours.
Grâce, laughter, ai And yet the beauty not go For what is noble shouM be
But not dîssolved in wanti less: y Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Will you that I give the law To ail
your sport, and suni it? It should be such should envy draw Jfere tkey
danced with the Ladies, and the -whole Revels _/p/lowed; vihich ended,
MERCURY called io D^dalus in tkis speech; vnhick inas after repeated in
SONG hy tiuo treiles, two ténors, a base, and the whole Chorus. SONG.
Mer. An eye of looking back were well. Or any murmur that would tell Your
thoughts, how you were sent, And went To walk with Pleasure, not to dwell.
These, thèse are hours by Virtiie spared Herself, she being lier own reward^
But she will hâve you. know, That though Her sports be soft, her life is
hard. You niust return unto the Hill, And Ihere ad van ce With labour, and
inhabit still That height and crown From whence you ever may look dowu
Upori triumphéd chance. She, she it is in darkttess shines, 'Tis she that still
herself refinea By her own light to every eye ; More seen, more known,
when Vice stands byj And though a stranger hère on earth. In heaven she
hatli her right of birth. There, there is Virtue's seat : Strive to keep her your
own : 'Tis only she can make you great, Though place hère make you
known. After Tuhick, they danced their last DANCE, and reiurned inio the
scène, •ivhich closed, and ■mas a motcertain again, as before. AND SO IT
ENDED. This pleased the king so well, as he would see it again ; when it
was jiresented with thèse additions — , Google

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FOR THE HONOUR OF WALES. The SCENE standing, us
/isforc, a Èlouitain; but miv /ke ria'ie ckangedjrom Atlas lo Craig-Eriri.
£7ifer GriffithH, Jenkin, and Evan, a Welsh Atlomey, Grif. Cossin, I know
what belongs to this place symwhat petter than you; and therefore give me
leave to be pold to advise you, 'Is not a small matter to offer yourself into
présence of a king, and aull his court ? Be tiot too byssie and forward, till
you be cauUed ; I tauke reason to you. Jen. Cyra, never tauke any taukes; if
the king of Gread Prittaine keep îc assizes hère, I will cym into court ; loog
yow, do you see now, and please Got. Grif. Taw, d yn ynbhyd, y, ihwyli-n
abl î anabhy, pob peih oih fûltnel), agy tyny gwatwar ar dy wlac. Jen.
Gadvyn lonyth. I say, I will appear in court. Ev. Appear as yow s'ud do then,
Dab Jenkin, in good sort; do not discrédit the nation, and pyt wrong upon us
aull by your rassness, Jen. What do yow cauU rassnesS, Evan y Gynrn ? is
not ail the cyntrie, and aull Welse, and the Prince of Wales too, abused in
him ? By this hand, I will tell it the king's own ears every 'oord, do you see
him now ? Bless your ursip, pray got is in beaven bless every irlcie of your
ursip ; and Wales is commend it to your ursip, from top to toe, with aull his
hearts aull over, by got utch me, and would be gîad as a silling to see yow
in him. Come it down once a day, and try ; I tell yow now, yow s'all be as
welcomely fhere as where you were in yowr own cyntries last two
symmers, and pershance we'll made yow as good seere too : we'll promise
yowr ursip as good a pièce of seeze, as yow need pyt , Google

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231 BEN YONSON'S MASQUES. in your head, and pieas' yow
sali be toasted too. Go to, see him once upon a time yowr own sellive, is
more good mean yow, than is aware of: by got, is very hard, but sali make
yow a shestice of peace the first days you corne; and pershance {say
nothing) kiiight o' the sire too : 'is not Worsters, nor Pembrokes, nor
Montgymeries, sali carry him froni yow. But aull this while sali I tell you a
liddell now ? 'Is a great huge deal of anger upon yow, from ail Wales and
the nation, that your ursip would suffer our young niaster Sarles, your
ursip's son and heir, and Prince of Wales, the first time he ever play dance,
to be pit up in a mountain (got knows where) by a palterly poet, how do you
say him, Evan ? £:v. Libia. Jen. Vellhy ! Libia, And how do yow cauU him
the mountain ? his name is Ev. Adlas. Jen. HynnOf kyuno, Adlas 1 Ay,
please your ursip, 'is a Welse attorney, and a preddilie schoUers, a wear him
his long coat, lined with seepes-skin, as yow see every days o' the week. A
very sufficient litigious fellows in the terms, and a finely poets out o' the
Cerms ; he has a sprig of lawrel already towards his girlonds. He was get in
hère a Twelfe-night and see aull ; what do you cal! it, your matters, and says
îs naught, naught, stark naught Ev. I do say, an't please his madestee, I do
not like him with al! his l e rt he plug'd in. by the ears, without aull piddies
or merc es of \ opned es or decorums. I will do injuries to no man befo e h
ades ee ; but 'is a very vile atid absurd as a man would ss that I do say, to
pyt the Prince of Wales in an outland s n ounta i^hen he is known, his
highness has as goodly n ounta ns a d as tawll a hills of his own (look yow,
do yow see now), and of as good standing, and as good discent as the
proudest Adlas christned, Jen. Ay, good Evan, I pray you reckon his
madestee some of the Welse hills, the mountains. Ev. Why there is Talgarth.
y Google

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FOR THE HONOUR OF WALES. 233 /i/!. Well sayd. £v.
Eliennieth. /«/. Well sayd, Evan. £v. Caider Arthur. /en. Toudge him, toudge
hîm. Ev. Pen-maen-maur. J'en. Is good boys, Evan. £v. And Craig-Eriri.
J'en. Aw, Vellhy ! Why, law you now, 'is not Pen-maen-maur and Ctaig-Eriri
as good sound as Adlas every whît of hîm ? Ed. 'Is caulled the Eritish
Aulpes, Craig-Eriri, a very sufficient hills. Jen. By got, we will play with
him hills for hîUs, for sixteen and forty sîlings when he dares. Ev. I pray
you let it alone your wachers a liddle while, cossin Davy ap Jenkin, and
give it !eave I may give his madestee and the court informations toudging
now the reformations. Jen. Why, cannot yow and I tauke too, cossin ? The
hauU (God bless it) is big enough to hold both our taukes, and we were
twice as much as we are. Ev. Why tauke it ail then, if you think is reason in
you. Jen. No ; I know is no reason, Evan, I confess him ; but every man
would show himselfe a good subject as he can to his means ; I am a subject
by my place, and two heads is better than one I imagine under correction,
Ev. Got's ownes ! hère is no corrections, man ; imagine what yow please, do
in got's name, imagine, itnagine, why do you not imagine ? hère is no
penyrths of corrections. Grif. Aiugdwin Tawson. Ev. 'Is so invincibles, so
inmercifullys ignorant, a man knows not upon what inces of ground to stand
to him ; does conceive it no more as I am a irue Welse Christian, than
(sirreverence o' the Company) the hilts of his dagger. Jm. Go to, I will make
the hilts conceive a knock upon your pâte, and pershance a bump too, if you
tauke. Ex: How [upon my pâte ? , Google

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234 B-EJV yONSON'S MASQUES. Jtn. Yes, upon your pâte, your poetly pâte, ând your law pâte too. Grif. Tawsûn, Tawsonl Fore got yow will go herè to.hàzaid a thumb, and a fowre finger of your best hand, if you knock him here; you may knock him bettef seape at Ludîow â great deal: do you know the place where it îs ? Ev. Well, I can be patient, I trust, I trtist, it is iil a présence, I présume, that loves no quarrels nor replies, nor the lies, nor the shallengCi nor the duels : but-^ 1 will do my byssiness now, and make this a byssiness for another days hereafter : pleas' your madestee By got I am out of my tempers terribly well, got forgive me, and pyt me in my selve again. How does your highness -I- know not a 'oord or a syllable what I say ; 'is do me that vexations. Grif. O Evan^ for the honour of Wales ! Ev. I remerbber him now, 'tis enough: — blessirigs upon me, is out o' my head again ; lost, quite lost : this knock o' my pâte bas knock aull my wits out o' ray brains, I thînk, and turn my reasons out of dodrs. Believe it, I will rub, and break your s'ins for this ; I will not corne so high as your head, but I will take your nose îii my way, very sufEciently. j£>i, Hang yoUr silfficiency. Ev. 'Tis well, very well, 'tis betterj bettet exceedingly iveîl. Enter Howell and Rheese, with their harps. How. "\What ! you mean ho ! to make us so long tarry here, ha ? Grif. Marry, here is aull undone with distempers, methinks, and angers, and passions. Rheese. Who is angry ? Ev. Why it is I is angry, and hungry too, if you mark me; I could eat bis Flintseer face now : offer to knock my pâte in the hearing of ail thèse, and more too ! well, before hîs madestee I do yet forgive him now with ail my heart, and will be revenged another time. ■ How. Why that is good Evan, honest, brave Evan. , Google

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FOR THE HONOUR OF WALES. 235 Rhiese. Ha' yow told the king's madestee of the altérations? Ev. I am now once again about him ; peace : please your madestee, the ^\'else nation hearing that the prince of Wales was to come into the hills again, afore your madestee, hâve a désire of his highness, for the honour of Wales, to make him a Welse hills, which is done without any nianner of sharshese to your madestee, ôny shanging his nanie : he is caull now Craig-Eriri, a mountain in Carnarvanseere ; has as grey beard, and as much snow upon his head auU the year long — Jm. As Adlas for his guts. Ev. He tells your madestee ttue, for aull he is a liddle out of season : but cyra every man tell as much as he can now ; niy quality is, I hope, sufficiently kno«'n to his madestee, That I am Rector Chori is ail my ambitions, and that I would hâve it aill Welse, that is the short and the long of the requests. The prince of Wales ive know is ail over Welse. fen. And then my lord marquis. Ev. Both my lord marquis is as good, noble, true Brilon, as any ever is come out of Wales. Jeii. My lord Montgymery is as sound Welse too as flese and blood can make him. How. And the Howards by got, is Welse as strait as any arrow. Ev. Houghton is a town bear his name there by Pipidiauke. Haw. And Erwin, his name is Wyn; but the Dutsnien come hère in Wales, and caull him Heer-win. Rheese. Then Car is plain Welse, Caerleon, Caermardin, Cardiffe. Jen. And Palmer, his ancestors was call him Penmaure. Rhesse. And Acmooty, is Ap-mouth-wye of IJanmouthwye. Jen. And Abercromy, is auU one as Abermarlys. Ev. OrAberfau. How. Or Aberdugled haw, Rfieese. Or Abeshondhy. Jen. Or Abergeveny, Him'. Or Aberconway. Ev. Aberconway is very like Abercromy, a liddie hard sift has , Google

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236 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. pyt 'em aull into Wales; but our desires and pétitions is, that the musiques be aU Welse, and the dances, and no 'Ercules brought in now with a great staff, and a pudding upon him. Jen. Aw ! was his distaff, was not his club. £v. What need ô 'Ercules, when Cadwallader — J^n. Or Lluellin, or Rheese ap Gryffyth, or Cradock, or Owen Glendower, with a Welse hook and a goat-skin on his back, had done very better, and twice as well ? Sv. Nay, and to pyt apparel on a pottle of hay, and call him Lantseus. Gri/, The belly-gods too, was as proper a monster as the best of 'eni. £v. I stand to it, there was neither poetries nor architectures, nor designs in that belly-god ; nor a note of musics about him. Come, hring forth our musics, yow s'all hear the true Pritan strains now, the ancient Welse harp yow tauke of their Pigmeees too, hère is a Pigmeees of Wales now : set forth another Pigmeees by him ! Enter two Women, foUowed by the Musicians. 1 Wo. Aw dissus l what a bravely company is hère ! This is a finely haull indeed. 2 Wo. What a deal of fine candie it is ! Jen. Ay, peace ; let his roadestee hear the music, 2 Wo. Bk mae yr Breninî Jen. Docko ve. I Wo. Diesus bless him ! Saint Davy bless him ! I bring my boy o' my back ten mile hère to loog upon him : loog Hullin, loog Hullin i Slewch hummaven nayd Dufnma braveris : you sali hear him play too. Ev, Peace, no more pradling; begin set him down. \Music. FIRST SONG. Evan. V is not come hère to taule of Brut, From whence the Welse does take his root ; Nor tell long pedigree of Prince Camber, Whose lineage would fill aull this chamber ; , Google

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FOR THE HONOUR OF WALE3. Nor sing the deeds of oid
Saint Davy, Th' ursip of which would fild a navy. But hark yow me now, for
a liddel taies Saii make a gread deal to the crédit of Walea j C/w. In which
we'll toudge your ears, With the praise of her thirteen seeres, And make yow
as g lad and merry As founen pot of Perry. Still, still, we'll toudge your
ears, With the praise, &c. SECOND SON G. Ifeu!. 'Tis true, was \wear him
sherkin freize, But what is that ? we hâve store of seeze, And Got is plenty
of goats miik That sell him well, will buy him silk Enough. to make him
fine to quarrei At Hereford sizes in new apparel ; And get him as much
green yelvet perhiip, Sali give it a face to his Monmoutli cap. C/io. But then
the ore of Lempster, By got is never a sempster 'Hiat, when he is spun, e'er
did Yet match him with hir thrid. Still, still, &c. THIRD SONG. Rfie^se.
Aull this's the back's ; now let us tell ye, Of some provisions for the belly :
As cid, and goat, and great goat's mother. And runt, and eow, and good
cow's uther : And once but taste o' the Welse tnutton, Your Englis seep's not
worth a button. And then for your fiss, sali shoose it your diss. Look but
about, and ihere is a trout, CAo. A salmon, cor, or chevin, Will feed you six
or seven As taull man as ever swa^er With Welse hook, or long dagger.
Still, still, &c. FOURTH SONG, Evan. But auU this while was never think
A Word in praise of our Welse drînk, , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Vct for al! that is a cup of Bragat,
AU England's seere may cast liis cab at. And what you say to aie of Webley,
Toudge him as ivell, you'U praise him ftebly, As well as Metheglin, or sider,
or mealli, Sali sake it your dagger quite out o' the seath, Cio, And oat-cake
of Guarthenion, With a goodly !eek or onion To give as sweet a reilis As
e'er did hatper EUis. StiU, still, &c, Hôw. And yet, is nothing now ail this,
If of our musiques we do miss ; ISoih harps and pipes too, and the crowd
Must aull come in and tauke alowd, As loud as Bangu, Davie's bell, Of
which is no doubt yow bave hear tell, As well as our lowder Wrexham
organ, And rumbling rocks in seere Glamorgan ; CAo. Where look but in
the ground there, And you sali see a sound there, That put him aliogedder,
Still, still, &c. SIXTH S ONG. Rhcesâ. Au, but what say yow should it
shance too, That we should leap it in a daiice too, And make it you as great
a pleasure, If but your eyes be now at leisure ; As in your ears shall leave a
laughter, To last upon you six days after ? Ha ! weli-a-go to, let us try to do
As your old Eriton, things to be writ on. Cho. Come put on other looks now,
And lay away your hooks now ; And though yet yow ha' no pump, sirs, Let
'em hear that you can jump, sirs. Still, still, &c. Jen. Speak it your
conscience now; did your ursip ever s , Google

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FOR THE HUI\OUR OP JVALES. 239 such a song in j'our days ?
'is not as finely a tunes ns a man would wiss to put in hîs ears ? 2ÎV. Corne,
his madesty sali hear better to your dance. /fere a Dance ^Mkn. Ev. Haw !
weli danced, very well danced ! Jeu. Well plaid, Howell; well plaid,
Rheese! Da wharry ! vellhee ! well danced, i' faith ! ðv. Good boys, good
boys ! pold and Prittan, pold and Prittan. Je7i. Is not better this now than
pigmîes? this is men, this is no monsters, and you mark him ; well, cauU
forth you goats now, your ursip sali see a properly natural devise corne
from the Welse roountains : is no tuns, nor no bottils : stand by there, sow
his ursip the hills ; «as dronkenry in his eyes, that make that devise in my
mînd. Eut now inarg, niarg, your ursip, I pray yow now, and yow sali see
natures and propriedies ; the very beasts of Wales sali do more than your
men pyt in bottils and barrils; there was a taie of a tub, i'faith. [Music] Is the
goat herd and his dog, and his son, and his wife make musiques to the goats
as they corne from the hills; give 'em rooms, give 'em rooms, now they cym
! the elderly goats is indifferenily grave at first, because of his beard, and
only tread it the measures ; byt yow will see him put off his gravities by and
by well enough, and frisk it as fine as e'er a kid on 'em aull. The Welse goat
is an excellent dancer by birtb, that is written of him, and of as msely
carriage, and coroely behaviours a beast (for his footing especîally) as some
one or two man, got bless him. ðv. A haull, a haull, come a haull î ^w
vdihee. Hère a Danu ofGQki^. I Wo. Nay,andyourmadesteebidthe Welse
goats welcome; the Welse wences sali sîng your praises, and dance your
healths too. SONG. 1 Woni. Ail, God. bless it our good king Sames, His
wife and his sildren, and aull his reams, 2 Wom. And aull his ursipful 5 I
Woiii. And send that his cou; , Google

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240 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. 2 Wûin. Ow, that her would
come down into Wales, 1 Wom. Her sud be very welcome to Welse Aies. 2
Wom, I hâve a cow, 1 Wom. And I hâve a hen ; 2 Wom, Sali give it milk, 1
Wom, And eggs for aull his men. Both. Itself sali hâve venison and other
seere. And may it be starved, that steal him his deer, There, there, and
everywhere. Jeii-. Cym, dance now. Jet us hear your dance, dance. Ev. Ha !
Well plaid Aies. How. For the honour ofWales. Hère i/ie Men and ^Vomen
dance together. Jen. Digon ! enough, enough, digon. — Well now ail the
absurdities is removed and cleared ; the rest, and please your grâce, sali
tarry still, and go on as it was ; Virtue and Pleasure was well enough,
indifferently well enough : only we will intreat Pleasure to cym out of
Driffimdore, that is the Golden ^ alle\, or Gelthlee dore, that is the Golden
Grove, and is m Cair Marden, the 'Welse Garden. Is a thousand place in
'Wales as finel) places as the Esperides every crum of him ; Merlin was
born there too, put ne would not make him rise now and wake him, because
we hue his pTophecies already of your madestee's name to as good pur
pose, as if he were hère in présence, Fod hy gt.llder, Ei an ? Ev. You will still
pyt your selve to thèse plunses, you mean his madestee's anagrams of
Charles James Stuart Jen. Ay, that is Claimes Arthuj's Seate, which is is
much as to say, your madestee sud be the first king of Gread Prittan, and sit
in Cadisr Arthur, which is Arthur's Chair, as by Got's blessing you do ; and
then your son, mastet Sharles his, how do you cauU him ? is Charles Stuart,
Calls tru hearts, that is us, he calls us, the Welse nation, to be ever at your
service, and love you, and honour you, which we pray you understood it his
meaning. And that the musicians yonder are so many Brittis bards that sing
open the hills to iet out the Prince of Wales, and his Welse friends to you,
and ail is done. , Google

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FOR THE HONOUR OF WALES. 241 Cri/. Very liomely done it is I am well assured, if not very rudely : but it is hoped your majesty irill not interpret the honour, merits, love, and affection of so noble a portion of your people, by the poverty of thèse who hâve so imperfectly uttered it : you will rather for their sakes, who are to corne in the name of Wales — my lord the prince, and the others — pariion what is past, and remember the country bas always been fruitful of loyal hearts to your majesty, a very garden and seed-plot of honest minds and men. What lights of learning hath ^\ales sent forth for your schools ! what industrious students of your îaws ! what able ministers of your justice ! Wbence hath the crown in ail tîmes better servitors, more libéral of their lives and fortunes ? where hath your Court or Council, for the présent, mote noble oraaments or better aids? I am glad to see it, and to speak it ; and tliough the nation be said to be unconquered, and niost loving liberty, yet it was never mutinous, and please your majesty, but stout, valiant, courteous, hospitable, temperate, ingenious, capable of ail good aits, niost lovingly constant, charitable, gteat antiquaries, religions preservers of their gentry and genealogy, as they are zealous and knowing in religion. In a Word, it is a nation bettered by prosperity so far, as to the présent happiness it enjoys under your most sacred majesty, it wiahes nothing to be added but to see it perpétuai in you and God of his great goodness grant it, and show he is an arrant knave, and no true Briton, does not say Amen too with his heart. PLEASURE
KECONCILED TO VIRTUE FOLLOWED : AND SO IT BNDED, ,
Google

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NEWS FROM THE NEW WORLD DISCOVERED IN THE
MOON, A MASQUE, As it was presented at Court, before King James,
1620. Enter two Herald, a Printer, Chronicle, and Factor. 1 Her. News,
news, news ! 2 Her. Bold and brave news ! 1 Her. New as the night they are
born in, 2 Her. Or the phantom that begot them ! 1 Her. Excellent news ! 2
Her. Will you hear any news ? Frint. Yes, and thank you too, sir : what's the
price of them ? 1 Her. Price, coxcomb ! what price, but the price of your
ears ? As if any man used to pay for anything here. 2 Her. Come forward ;
you should be some dull tradesman by your pig-headed scone now, that
think there's nothing good anywhere, but what's to be sold. Print. Indeed I
am an ill for sale, gentlemen ; you say true, I am a printer, and a printer of
news ; and I do hearken after them, wherever they be, at any rates ; I'll give
anything for a ' good copy now, be it true or false, so it be news. 1 Her. A
fine youth ! Chro. And I am for matter of state, gentlemen, by consequence,
story (my Chronicle), to fill up my great book, which must be three ream of
paper at least ; I have agreed with my , Google

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NEWS FROM THE NEW WORLD. 243 stationer aforehand to make it so big, and I want for ten quire yet. I have been here ever since seven a dock in the morning to get matter for one page, and I think I have it complete ; for I have both noted the number, and the capacity of the degrees here ; and told twice over how many candies there are in the room lighted, which I will set you down to a sniff precisely, , because I love to give light to posterity in the truth of things. 1 Jler. This is a finer yoiith I Facf. Gentlemen, I am neither printer nor chronologer, but one that otherwise takes pleasure in my pen : a factor of news for '■ ail the shires of England ; I do write my thoiisand letters a week ordinary, sometiraes twelve hundred, and maintain the business at some charge both to hold up my reputation ivith mine own ministers in town, and my friends of correspondance in the country ; I have friends of ail ranks, and of ail religions, for which I keep an answering catalogue of dispatch ; wherein I have my ^ puritan news, my protestant news, and my pontifical news. 2 Her. A superlative this I ^ Facf. And I have liope to erect a Staple for News ere long, whither ail shall be brought, and thence again vented under the name of Staple-news, and not trusted to j'our printed conundrums of the serpent in Sussex, or the witches bidding the devil to dinner at Derby ; neivs, that when a man sends them down to the shires where they are said to be done, were never there to be found ! Priiit. Sir, that's ail one, they were made for the common people ; and wiiy should not they have their pleasure in believing of lies are made for them, as you have in Paul's, that make them for yourselves ? I Her. There he speaks reason to you, sir. Fact. I confess it ; but it is the printing I ara offended at, I would have no news printed ; for when they are printed they leave to be news; while they are ivritten, though they be false, they remain news still. Print. See men's divers opinions ! It is the printing of them .y niakes them news to a great many who will indeed helieve nothing but whac's in prîni. For those I do keep my presses, and so , Google

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244 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. raany pens going to bring forth wholesome relations, which once in half a score years, as the âge grows forgetful, I print over again with a new date, and they are of excellent use. C/tra. Excellent abuse rather. Frini. Master Chronicler, do not you talk, I shall I Jfer. Nay, gentlemen, be at peace one with another, we liave enough for you ail three, if you dare take upon trust. J'rinf. I dare, I assure yoa J'ad. And I, as much as cornes. C/irû. I dare too, but nothing so niuch as I hâve done ; I hâve been so cheated with false relations in my time, as I hâve found it a far harder thing to correct my book tban collect it ; J^ai:i. Like enough : but to your news, gentlemen, whence come they ? I .Her. From the Moon, outs, sir. J^aci. From the Moon ! which way? by sea or by land? ,y'i Her. By moonshine ; a nearer way, I take it. Print. Oh, by a trunk ! I know it, a thing no bigger than a flute-case ; a neighbour of mine, a spectacle-maker, has drawn the moon through it at the bore of a whistle, and made it as great as a drum-head twenty times, and brought it within the length of this room to me, I know not how often. Chro. Tut, that's no news : your per_plexive glasses are common. No, it will fall out to be Pythagoras's way, I warrant you, by writing and reading in the moon. Prinl. Right, and as well read of you, i' faith : for Cornélius Agrippa has it, in Msa lunœ, there 'tîs found. 1 Her. Sir, you are lost, I assure you ; for ours came to you neither by the way of Cornélius Agrippa, nor Cornélius Drible. 2 ffer. Nor any glass of ■ 1 Her. No philosopher's phant'sie, 2 Her. Mathematician's perspicil. 1 Her. Or brother of the Rosie Cross's intelligence, no forced way, but by the neat and clean power of poetr}-. 2 Her. The mîstress of ail discovery. , Google

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NEWS FROM THE NEW WORLD. 245 1 /fer. Who, after a world of these curious uncertainties, hath employed thither a servant of hers in search of truth ; ivho has been there z //er. In the moon. 1 Jler. In person, 2 Ifer. And is this night returned. J^aci. IVhere ? which is he ? I must see his dog at his gifdle, and the bush of thorns at his back, ère I believe it. I A'o-. Do not trouble your faith then, for if that bush of thorns should prove a goodly grove of oaks, in what case were you and your expectation ? î Jfer. These are stale ensigns of the stage's man in the moon, delivered down to you by musty antiquity, and are of as doubtful crédit as the makers. C/iro. Sir, nothing against antiquity, I pray you, I must not hear iii of antiquity. 1 Ber. Oh ! you have an old wife, belike, or your vénérable jerkin there,— make much of them. Onr relation, I tell you StiU, is news. 2 ffer. Certain and sure news. 1 Ber. Of a new world. 2 Ifer. And new créatures in that world. 1 Her. In the orb of the moon. 2 A'er. Which is now found to be an earth inhabited. 1 ffer. With navigable seas and rivers. 2 Her. Variety of nations, policies, laws. 1 Her. With havens in't, castles, and port-towns. 2 Her. Inland cities, faoroughts, hamlets, fairs, and markets. \ Her. Hundredsand wapentakesl forests, parks, coney-ground, meadow-pasture, what not ? 2 H(r. Eut diliering from ours. Fact. And has your poet brought ail this ? Chro. Troth, here was enough : 'tis a pretty pièce of poetry as 'tis. I Her. Would you could hear on, though ! z Her. Give your minds to't a little. , Google

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246 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Fad. What intis or ale-houses are there there? does he tell you? 1 Her. Tnily, I hâve not asked him that, 2 Her. Nor were you best, I believe. Fact. Why in travel a man knows thèse things without offence; I am sure if he be a good poet he bas discovered a good tavern in his time. 1 Her, That he has, I should think the worse of his verse else. ï Priiit. And his prose too, i' faith. Chro. Is he a man's poetj or a ivomaii's poet, I pray you ? 2 Her. Is there any such différence ? Fact. Many, as betwixt your man's tailor and your woman's 1 Her. How, may we beseech you ? Fact. I'il show you ; your man's poet may break out strong and deep i' the roouth, as he said of Pindar, Monte decurrens \ velui amnis : but your wonian's poet niusî flow, and stroke the ear, and, as one of them said of himself sweetly, Must Write a verse as smooth and cahn as cream. In which there js no torrent, nor scarce sti-eam. 2 Her. Have you any more on't ? Fad. No, I could never arrive but to this remnant. I Her. Pity ! would you had had the whole pièce for a pattern to ail poetry. Print. How mîght we do to see your poet ? did he undertake this journey, I pray you, to the moon on foot? 1 Her. Why do you ask ? Print. Because one of our greatest poets {I know not how ^good a one) went to Edinburgh on foot, and came back ; marry, he has heen restive, they say, ever since ; for we have had nothing from him : he has set out nothing, I am sure. 1 Her. Like enough, perhaps he has not ail in ; when he has ail in, he will set out, I warrant you, at least those from whom he had it : it is the very same party that has heen in the moon now. Frhii. Indeed I has he been there since? bclike he rid thither then? y Google

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NEWS FROM THE NEW WORLD. 247 lùid. Ves, post, upon the poet's horse, for a wager. 1 JJer. No, I assure you, he rallier fiew upon the wings of liis Jluse. There are in ail but three ways of going thither : one is Endymion's way, by rapture in sleep, or a dream. The other j\[enippus's way, by wiiig, whìch the poet took. The third, old Empedocles's way; who, when he leaped into /Etna, having a dry sear body, and light, the smoke took him, and whift him up into the moon, ivhere he lives yet waving up and doivn Hke a , feather, ail soot and embers, coming out of that coalpit : our poet ^ met him, and talked with him. C/ire. In what language, good sir ? 2 IJer. Only by signs and gestures, for they hâve no articulate voices there, but certain motions to rausic : ail the discourse there is harmony, Jûjct A fine lunatic language, in faiih ; ho\v do their la\vyevs then? z JI€r. They are Tythagoreans, ail dumb as fishes, for they hâve no controversies to exercise theiuseselves in. J^aet. How do they live then ? , I J/er. On the dew of tlie moon, likc grasshoppers, and conftr with the doi)pers. J^acl. Hâve you doppers P 2 If^r. A world of doppers ! but they are there as lunatic persons, walkers only : that hâve leave only to hum and ha, not daring to prophesy, or start up upon stools to raise doctrine. 1 J/er. The brethren of the Rosie Cross hâve their collège within a mile of the moon ; a castle in the air that runs upon wheels with a winged lanthorn Print. 1 hâve seen it in print. 2 Hei: Ail the farttastical créatures you can think of are there. Fact. 'Tis to be hoped there are women there. then. 1 Hcr. And zealous women, that will out-groan ihe groaning wives of Edinburgh. Fact. And lovers as fantastic as ours. 2 Her. But none that will hang themselves for love, or eat , Google

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348 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. candies' ends, or drink to their mistresses' eyes till their own bid them good night, as the sublunary lovers do. Faa. No, sir? 2 Her. No, some few you shall hâve, that sigh or whistie themselves away ; and those are presently hung up by the heels like meteors, with squibs in their tails, to give the wiser sort warning. ,Frint. ExceUent ! v' Fact. Are there no self-tovers there ? 2 Her. There were ; but they are ail dead of late for want Fact. 'Slight, what luck îs that ! we could hâve spared them a colony from hence. 2 Her. I think some two or three of them live yet, but they are turned moon-calves by this. Frint. O, ay, moon-calves \ what monster is that, I pray you ? 2 Her. Monster ! none at ail, a very familiar thing, like our fool hère on earth. 1 Her. The ladies there piay ivith them instead of little dogs, Fact Then there are ladies ? 2 Her. And knights and squires. Fact. And servants and coaches ? 1 Her. Yes, but the coaches are much o' the nature of the ladies, for they go only with wind. Chrg. Pretty, like China waggons. Fact. Hâve they any places of meeting with their coaches, and taking the fresh open air, and then covert when they please, as in our Hyde Park or so ? 2 Her. Above ail the Hyde Parks in Christendom, far more hidden and private ; they do ail in clouds there ; they walk in the clouds, they sit in the clouds, they lie in the clouds, they ride and tumble in the clouds, their very coaches are clouds. Print. But hâve they no carmen to nieet and break their coaches ? 2 Her. Alas, carmen ! they will over a carman there, as he will do a child hère : you shall hâve a coachman with cheeks , Google

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NEWS FROM THE NEW WORLD. ■ 249 like a trumpeter, and a wind in his mouth, blow him afore him as far as he can see him ; or skir over him with his bats' wings, a mile and a half, ère he can steer his wry neck to look where heis. I-aci. And they hâve their New Wells too, and physical watets, I hope, to visit, ail time of year? I ZSr. Your Tunbridge, or the Spaw itself, are mère puddie to ■ them : when the pleasant months of the year corne, they ail flock to certain broken islands, which are called there the Isles of Delight. ^aci. By clouds still ? 1 Her. What else their boits are clouds tx) 2 Mer. Or in a niist ihe mists are ordimry n the nioon a nian that owes money there needs no othtr protCLtior onlj bu y a mi st and walk int he la ne^er discerned a muter of a bawbee doea it 1 Ifer. Only one l'^iand they hâve is called the isle of tht Epicoènes, because there under one article both k nds are signi lied, for they are fishioned ahke maie and female the bame not I heads and broad 1 ats short doublets and lon^, po nts. neither j do they ever untrusb for distinction but laugh and 1 e down in ' moonshine and stab with their poniards)0U do not know the delight of the Ep cœnes m moonshine 2 I/er. \nd when they hâve tasted the springs of pleasure enough, and b lied and k ssed and are ready to come awa\ the shees only laj certain eggs for they are nevet with child there) and of those eggs are disclosed a race of créatures like men but are indeed a sort of fowl m part covered with feathers (they call them VOLATI.1.S) that hop from island to island >ou shall see , acoveyofthem if>ouplease presently 1 I/er. \es faith tis time to exercise thereyes fur their ears begin to be weary. 2 //i/-/. Tlien know we do not move thèse wings so soon On which our poet momited ta the moon, Menippus like, but ail 'twixt it and us, Thus clears and helps to the présentaient, thus. , Google

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35» BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Enter the Y oi^axees for the Antimasque and Dance, After whkh, 2 Hei: We hâve ail this while (tliough the Muses' heralds) adveitured to tell your majesty no news ; for hitherto we hâve moved rather to your delight than your beUef. But noiv be pleased to expect a more noble discovery, worthy of your ear, as the object will be your eye: a raj:e of your own, formed, animated, lightened and heightened by you, who rapt above the mooii far in spéculation of your virtues, hâve remained there entranced certain hours, wjth wonder of the piety, wisdom, majesty reflected by you on them, from the divine light to whîch only you are less. Thèse, by how much higher ihey hâve been carried from earth to contemplate your greatness, hâve now conceived the more haste and hope in this their return home to approach your goodness ; and led by that excellent likeness of yourself, the truth, imitating Procritus's endeavour, that ail their motions be formed to the music of your peace and bave their ends in your favour, which alone is able to résoudre and tbaw the cold they have presently contracted in coming through the colder région. _Music. Hère the Scène opens, and discovers tke Région of the Moon, frmn •which the Masquers descend, and shake eff' their icicles. FIRST S ON G. Howe'er the brightness may amaze, Move you, aiid stand not still at gaie, As dazzled with the light r Eut «itli your motions fiU the place, And let their fulness win you grâce, TJll you coUect your sight. So while the warmth you do confess, And temper of thèse rays no less To quicken than refiîie. You may by knowledge grow more bald, And so more able to behold The body whence they shine. THE FIRST DAN CE FOLLOWS, , Google

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NEWS 1-ROM THE NEW WORLD. SECOND SONG. Now look
and see in yonder throne, lioiv ail those beams are cast from oiie ! This is
that orb so bright, Hns kept your wonder so awake ; Wheiice you ns from a
mirror take The sQii's leflected li!;ht. Kead him as you would do tlic book
Of ail perfection, and but look What his proportions be ; No measute tliat is
thence contrived, Or aiiy motion thence derived, Uut is pure harmony,
HEKE THE MAIN DANCE AND KEVELS. THIRD SONG. Not iliat we
ihiiiik you weary be, That did this motion give. And niade it so long live,
Could likewise give it perpetuity. Nor that we doubt you hâve not more,
And store Of changes to delight, For they ?re infinité, As is the power that
brought forth thèse before. But since the earth is of his name And fanKSo
full, you cannot add, lie bolh the first and glad To speak him to the région
whence you came. THE LAsr DANCE, FOURTH SONG. Look, look
already where I am, Bright Famé, Got up unto the sky, Thus high, Upon my
better "ing, , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. The knowinj king. And made the
music hère, Wiith your3 on eaitii ihe same. CAa. Joiti then to tell hîs name.
And say but JAMES is he : Ail ears ivill take the voice, And in the tune
rejoice. Or Trufh hath left to breathe, and Famé hath lefi to 1 //er. See what
îs that this rousîc brings, And is so carried in the air about ? 2 Hcr. Famé,
that doth nourish the renown of kings, And keep that fair which Envy would
blot out. y Google

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A MASQUE THE METAMORPHOSED GIPSIES, AS IT WAS
THRICE PRESENTED TO KING JAMES, First at Burleigh the Hill;
next at Behm ; and lastly at Windsor, August 1621. THE SPEECH AT THE
KING'S ENTRANCE AT BURLEIGH, MADE IN THE CHARACTER OF
THE PORTER. If for our thoughts there could but speech be found. And ail
that speech be uttered in one sound. So that some power above us
would afford to find means to make a language of a ivord, It should be
WELCOME ! in that only voice I've mould receive, retain, enjoy, rejoice:
And ail effects of time and life dispense, Till it -mere called a copious
eloquence ; For should we vent our spirils, now you are come. In other
syllables, I were as to be dumb. Welcome, O -welcome then, and enter here
The house your bounty built, and should rear. With those high favours,
and those heaped increases Which shows a hand not grieved but when it
ceases. ' The Master is your creature, as the place; And every good about
him is your grace: Whom, though he stand by silent, think not of. But as a
man turned ail to gratitude. For what he never can hope how to restore, Since
while he meditates one, you pour on more, Vouchsafe to think he only is
oppressed 1^ , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Wzík thdr aiundance, net that in
kts breast His ponvBrs are stupid grownj for phase you entsr Him, and Ms
house, and search Mm to the centre j YoiillfindwitMn no thanks, or vovis
tkere shorter^ For hairing trusted thus much to kis Porter, THE
PROLOGUE AT WINDSOR. As many blesHngs as there be bones In
Ptolemy's fingers, and ail at ones, Heldup in an Andrev^s cross for the
nones, Light onyou, good Master. I dare be no wasier Oftime or of speech,
Whereyouare in place: T only beseech You take ifi good grâce, Our
follomiing the Court, Since 'Us for y our sport To hâve you still merry. And
not makeyou weary. We may strive io phase, So long (some whl say) till
we grow a disease. But you, sir, that Pwice Bceve graced us already,
encourage to ihrice : Wkereín if our boldness your patience irruade, Forgive
us tkefault that your favour kath mad Enter a Gipsy {being the Jackman),
hadinga horse laden •with fwe Utile cMldren bound in a trace of scarfs
upon himj follo'wed by a second, leading another horse loden ■with stolen
poultry, Sr'c. Jack. Room for the five Princes of jîlgypt, mounted ail upon
one horsej like the foi:r sons of Aymon, to make the mirade the more by a
head if it roay be ! Gaze upon them, as on the offspring of Ptolemy,
begotten upon several Cleopatras, in their several counties; especially on
this brave spark struck out of Flintshire, upon justice Jug's daughter, then
sheriif of the county, who running away ivich a kinsman of our captain's,
and her father pursuing her to the marches, he great with justice, she great
with , Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. 255 juggling, they were both, for the time, turned stone, iipon the sight each of other, in Chester ; tiil at last (see the wonder), a jug of the town aie reconciling them, the mémorial of both their grayities, his in beard, and hers in belly, hath remained ever since preserved in picture upon the most stone jugs of the kingdom. The famous imp yet greiv a wretchock; and though l'or seven years together he was carefully carried at his mother's back, rocked in a cradle of Welsh cheese, like a maggot, and there fed with broken béer and blown ivine of the best daily, yet looks as if he never saw his quinquennium. 'Tis true, he can tbread needles on horseback, or draw a yard of ìnkle through his nose : but what is that to a grown gipsy, one of the blood, and of his time, if he had thrived ! therefore, tiil with his painful progenitors he be able to beat it on the hard roof, to the bene liowse, or the stawling-ken, to nîp a jan, and dy i/ie jark, 'tis thought fit he march in the infants' équipage; With the convoy, cheats and peckiige, Out of cluich of Harman Beckage, To their libkins at the Cracknian's, Or some skipper of the Blackman's. 2 Gipsy. Where the cacklers, but no grunterns, Shall uncased be for the hiinters : Those we still must keep alive ; Ay, and put them out to Ihrive In the parks, and in the chases, And the finer walléd places ; As St Taraes s Greenwich, Tibals, Where the icoms plump as chibals, Soon sh^ll cha ge both kind and nanie, And proclaim them the kîng's ganie. So the act no harm may be Unto their keeper Barnaby ; It will prove as good a service, As did ever gipsy Gervice, Or our captain Charles, the tall-man. And a paît too of our salmon. , Google

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2S6 BEN JONSON-S MASQUES. Jackman. If we hère be a little obscure, 'tis our pleasure; for rather than we will offer to be our own interpreters, we are resolved not to be understood : yet if any man doubt of the signiflcancy of the language, we refer hini to the third volume of Reports, set forth by the tearned in the laivs of canting, and published in the gipsy tongue. Give me my guïttara, and room for our chief ! \Musù. EnUrthe Captain, wiìh six of his Aitendants. HERE THEY DANCE. After whiclt, s ONG. yack. From the fanious Peak of Darby, And the Devil's arse there hard hy, Where we yearly keep our musters, Thus the JE^ypi\axi% throng in clusters. Be not frighted with our fashion, Though we seem a tattered nation -, ^ We account our rags our riches, So our tricks exceed our stitches, Give us bacon, rinds of walnuts, Shells of cockles, and of small nuls, Rifabons, bells, and saffroned linen, Ali lthe world is ours to win in. Knacks we hâve lthat will delight you, Slights of hand that will invite you To endure our tawny faces, And not cause you eut your laces. Ail your fortunes we can tell ye, Be they for the back or belly ; In the moods too, and the tenses, •I That may fit your fine five sensés. Draw but then your gloves, we pray you. And sit still, we will not fray you ; For though we be hère at Burley, We'd be loth to make a hurley. Enter the Patrico. Pat. Stay, my sweet singer, The touch of thy finger , Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. A little, and linger, For me,
that am briiiger Of bounds to the border, The rule and recorder And mouth
of your order. As priest of the garae And prelate of the same. ^ There's a
gentry cove hère, Is the top of the shire Of the Eever-Ken, A man among
men ; You need not to fear, I've an eye and an ear That turns hère and there
To look to our gear : Some say that there be One or two, îf not three, That
are greater than he. And for the roome-morts, I know by their ports, And
their jolly resorts, They are of the sorts That love the true sports Of King
Ptolemetis, Our great CoriphKus, And Queen Cleopatra, The gipsies grand
matra. Then if we shall shark it, Hère faîr is and market Leave pig by and
goose, ^ And play fast and loose, A short eut, and long, With, ever and
among, Some inch of a song, Pythagoras' lot, , Google

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BBN yONsqN'S MASQUES. Drawn out of a pot ; With what
says Alchîndus, And Pharaotes Indus, John de Indagîne, With ail their
pagînm Treating of palmistry, -' And thîs is almistry. -^ Lay by your
wimbles, Your boring for thimbles, Or using your nimble In diving the
pockets And sounding the sockets Of simper-the-cockets ; Or angUng the
purses -^ Of such as wili curse us ; But in the strict duel Ee merry and cruel,
Striie faîr at some jewel, That mint may accrue well, For that is the fuel To
make the tuns brew well, And the pot ring well. And the brain sing well,
Which we may bring well About by a string well. And do the thing weîl, It
is but a strain Of true legerdeiriain Once, twice, and again. Or what will you
say now If with our fine play now, Our knackets and dances, We work on
the fancies Of some ,of thèse Nancies, Thèse Trickets and Tiîpsies; , Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 15.59% accurate

THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. z And make them turn
gipsies. Here's no justice Lippus ^, \Will seek for lo nip us, In Cramp-ring or
Cippus, And then for to strîp us And after to whip us, While here we do
tarry His justice to vary ; But be wise and wary. And we may both carry The
Kate and the Mary, . And ail the bright eyry, Away to the quarry, If our
brave Ptolemy Will but say, follow me. 3 Gipsy. Captain, if ever at the
Bowsing Ken You hâve in draughts of Darby drilled your men. And we
hâve served there arméd ail in aie With the brown bowl, and charged in
braggat stale : If mustered thus, and disciplined in drink, In our long
watches we did never wink, Bat so commanded by you, kept our station. As
we preserved ourselves a loyal nation ; And never yet did branch of statute
break Made in your famous palace of the Peak : If we hâve deemed that
mutton, lamb, or veal, *^ Chick, capon, turkey, sweetest we did steal; As
being by our Magna Charta taught To judge no viands wholesome that are
bought : > If for our linen we still used the lift, -' And with the hedge (our
Trade's Increase) made shift, And ever at your solemn feasts and calls, We
hâve been ready, with the -ïgyptian brawls, To set Kit Callot forth in prose
or rhyme, Or who was Çleopatra for the time ; . ■ . -. y Google

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60 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. If we hâve done this, that,
more, such, or so ; Now lend your ear but to the Patrice. Capi. Weîl, dance
another strain, and we'll thinlc how. I Gipsj', Meantime in song do you
conceive some vow. [Musi(. HERE THEY DANCE. SECOND SONG. Pai.
The faery beam upon you, ^ The stars to glister on you ; A moon of light. In
the noon of night, Till the fire-drake hatli oergone you ! The wheel of
fortune guide you, The boy with the bow beside you ; Run aye in the way,
Till the bird of day, And the luckîer lot betide you I -^ Capf. \surveying the
company]. Bless my sweet masters, the old and the young, From the gall of
the heart, and the stroke of the longue. With you, lucky bird, I begin _gues
up tothe^King] ; let me see, I aim at the best, and I trow you are"Ee ;,—
Here's some luck already, if I understand The grounds of mine art ; here's a
gentleman's hand. I'il kiss it for luck sake : you should, by this line, Love a
horse and a hound, but no part of a swine. To hunt the brave stag, not so
much for the foodj As the weal of your body and the health of your blood,
You're a man of good means, and hâve territories store, Both by sea and by
land ; and were born, sir, to more, Which you, .like a lord, and a prince of
your peace, Content ivith your havings, despise to increase : You are no
great wencher I see by your table, Although your Mons Veneris says you are
able ; You live chaste and single, and hâve buried your wîfe, And mean not
to marry, by the Une of your iife. Whence hethat conjectures your qualities,
learns , Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. ' 261 You are an honest
good man, and have care of your beams. Yet Mercury's hill too, a wit doth
betoken ; Some book-craft you have, and are pretty well spoken. But stay,
— in your Jupiter's mount, what is here ? A king ! a monarch ! what
wonders appear ! High, bountiful, Just ; a Jove for your parts, A master of
men, and that reign in their hearts. "" I'll tell it my train. And come to you
again. [Withdraws. THIRD SON G. Pat. To the old, long life and treasure !
■-●■ To the young, all health and pleasure ! To the fair, their face with
eternal grace, And the soul to be loved at leisure ! To the witty, all clear
mirrors ; To the foolish, their dark errors ; To the loving sprite, A secure
delight ; To the jealous his own false errors ! Cast. \advances again to the
King\ . Could any doubt that saw this hand. Or who you are, or what
command You have upon the fate of things, Or would. not say you were let
down From heaven, on earth to be the crown And top of all your neighbour-
kings ? "— To see the ways of truth you take To balance business and to
make All Christian differences cease : Or till the quarrel and the cause You
can compose, to give them laws, As arbiter of war and peace. For this, of all
the world, you shall Be styled James the Just, and all Their states dispose,
their sons and daughters; , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. ^ And for your fortunes, you alone
Among thein ail shall work your own, By peace, and not by human
slaughters. But why do I présume, though true, To tell a fortune, sir, to you,
, Who are the maker hère of ail ; Where none do stand or sit in view But
owe their fortunes unto you, At least what they good fortune call? Myself a
Gipsy hère do shine, Yet are you maker^ sir, of mine. ■^ O that confession
could content So high a bounty, that doth know No part of motion but to
flow. And giving never to repent ! May still the matter wait your hand, That
it not feel or stay or stand. But ail désert still overcharge. ; And raay your
goodness ever find In me, whom you hâve made, a mind ^ As thankful as
your own is large ! [Jiftis. HERE THEY DANCE. A/Ur wkkk, The Y-
timç.^5 forlune is offered at by the '. Gipsy. As my captain hath begun With
the sire, I take the son : — ^ Your hand, sir [Of your fortune be secure.
Love and she are both at your Command, sîrl See what states are hère at
strife Who shall tender you a wife, A brave one ; And a fitter for a man ,
Google

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THE GIPSIËS META AfORPHOSED. Than is offEred hère, you
can Not hâve one. She is sister of a star, Ono the noblest now that are,
Bright Hesper, Whom the Indtans in the East Phosphor call, and in the
^Vest Hight Vesper. Courses even with the sun Doth her mighty brother mn,
For splendoiir. What can to the marri age-night, More than morn and
evening hght, Attend her, Save the promise before day, Of a little James to
play Hereafter 'Twixt his grandsire's knees, and move AU the pretty ways of
love And laughter. -' Whilst with care you strive to please In your giving his
cares ease And labours : And hy being long the aid Of the empire, niake
afraid 111 neighbours. TJil youTself shall come to see What we wish yet far
to be Attend ing : For it skills not when nor where That begins, which
cannot fear An ending ; Sînce your name in peace or wars Nought sball
bound, iintil the stars Up take you : And to ail succeeding view , Google

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a64 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Heaveii a constellation new
Shall make yoi. [Hftesic. HERE THEY DANCE. A/ter -whick, The Lady
Marquess Uuckingham's by the 3 Gip. Hurl after an old shoe, l'il be merry,
whate'er I do, Though I keep no time My words shall chime, l'il overtakê
the sensé with a rhyme. — Face of a rose, I pray thee dépose Some small
pièce of silver ; ît shall be no loss, Kut only to make the sign of the cross :
If your hand you hallow Good fortune will follow, I swear by thèse ten You
shall hâve ît again, I do not say ivhen. But, lady, either I am tipsy. Or you
are to fall in love wïtli a gipsy ; Blush not, dame Kate, For, early or late, I
do assure you it will be your fate. Nor need you be once ashamed of it,
madam, He's as handsome a nian as ever ivas Adam. A man out of wax. As
a lady would aks : Yet he is not to wed ye, H' has etijoyed you already. And
I hope he has sped ye. — A dainty young fellow ; And though he look
yellow He ne'er will be jealous. , Google

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THE CIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. zt But love you most
zealous, There's never a line in your hand but doth tel! us. And you are a
soûl so white, and so chaste, A table so smooth, and so newly rased. As
nothing called foui Dares approach with a blot Or any least spot ; Eut still
you control Or raake your own lot, Presetving love pure as it first was
begot. But, dame, I must tell ye, The fruit of your belly Is that you must
tender, And care so to render That as yoursejf came. In blood and in name,
From one house of famé, So that may remain The glory of twain, [Musi
HERE THEV DAN CE. A/ier 7i/àicA, The Countess of Rutland's by Iht 3
Gip. You, sweet lady, hâve a hand too, And a fortune you may stand to ;
Both you b y d o boun y, Style you n e of he oun You will find f om 1 ni
Fortune h 11 f g h p e And heap a 1 h bl ng n) u That she n pou up n y u To
be lo d h e m y u e Is Ihe wo h you 1 ail p o And by h n b b ed ■\\'ho so long
ha h known jou haste ■ Wise and fa wh 1 you new , Google

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6 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. ■^ Joys to him, and he to yan :
And when both your years are told , Neither think the other old. And ike
Countess of Exeter's by fke Patrico. Madam, we knew of your coming so
late, We could not well fit you a nobler fate " Than what you hâve ready
made : An old man's wife Is the light of his life, A young one is but his
shade. You will not importune The change of your fortune : For if yoH date
trust to my forecastîng, 'Tis presently good, and it will be lastîng. " [Music.
HERE THEY DANCE. Afler which, The Countess of Buckingham's by the
4 Gip. Your pardon, lady : hère you stand, If some should judge you by your
hand, The greatest félon in the land Detected. I cannot tell you by what arts,
Eut you hâve stolen so many hearts As they ivould make you at ail parts
Suspected. Your very face, first, such a one As being viewed it was alone
Too slippery to be looked upon, And threw men: But then your grâces, they
were such As none could e'er behold too much ; Both every taste and every
touch So drew men. Still blest in ail you think or do, , Two of your sons are
gipsies too, , Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. You shall our queen be,
and, see wlio Importunes The heart of eîther yours or you And doth not
wish both George and Sue, And every bairn besides, ail new Good fortunes.
T/ie Lady Purbëck's ây the 2 Gip. Help me, wonder \ here's a book Where I
would for ever look ; Ne ver y et did gipsy trace Smoother lines in hands or
face ; Venus hère doth Saturn move " That you should be Queen of Love,
And the other stars consent ; ■ Only Cupid's not content. For, though you
the theft disgujse, You hâve robbed him of his eyes ; And to show his envy
further. Hère he chargeth you with murther : Says, although that at your
sight He must ail his torches light ; Though your either cheek discloses
Mingled baths of milk and roses, Though your lips be banks of blisses
Where he plants and gathers kisses, And yourself the reason why, Wisest
men for love may die; You wiil tum ail hearts to tinder. And shall make the
world one cinder. Andlthe Lady Elizabeth Hatton's by ihe 5 Gip. Mistress of
a fairer table Hath no history nor fable ; Others' fortunes may be shown,
You are builder of your own. And whatever heaven hath gi'n you ^ , Google

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26S BEN JONSON-S MASQUES. You préserve the state still in
you ; '■ That which time would hâve départ, — Youch without the help of
ait, — You do keep still, and the glory Of your sex is but your story. ■' Tàe
Lord Chamberlain' s iy Ike Jackman. Though you, sir, be Chamberlain, I
hâve a To open your fortune a little by the way : You are a good man, ^
Deny it that can : And faithfu! you are, Deny it that dare. You know how to
use your sword and your pen. And you love not alone the arts but the men :
The Grâces and Muses everywhere follow You, as you were their second
Apollo ; Only your hand hère tells you to your face You hâve wanted one
grâce, To perform what has been a right of your place ; For by this line,
which is Mars his trench, You never yet helped your master to a wench. —
'Tis well for your honour he's pious and chaste, Or you had most certainly
been displaced. ^ HERE THE Y DAN CE. The Lord Keeper's^r/Kne by the
Patrko. As happy a palm, sir, as most i' the iand- — It should be a pure, and
an innocent hand, And worthy the trust ; For it says youll be just. And carry
that purse Without any curse Of the public wea], When you take out the
seal. You do not appear, A judge of a year. , Google

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THE GIPSIES MBTAMORFHOSSED. i6g I'll venture my life You never had wife, But ni venture my skîll *" You may ivhen you will. YoTi hâve the kîng's conscience too in your breast, And that's a good guest, Which you'U hâve true touch of, And yet not make much of, More than by truth yourself forth to bring The man that you are, for God and the king, TJie Lord Treasurer's^?-/^ ày the % Gip. I come to borrow, and you'U grant my demand, sir, Since 'tis not for money, pray lend me your hand, sîr ; And yet this good hand, if you please to streich it, Had the errand been money, could easîly fetch it : " You command the kîng's treasure, and yet on my soûl You handle not much, for your paim is not foui : Your fortune is good, and will be to set The office upright, and the king out of debt ; To put ail that hâve pensions soon out of their pain, By bringing the exchequer in crédit again. The Lord Privy Seal's by the 2 Gip. Honest and old, In those the good part of a fortune is told ; God send you your health, The rest is provided, honour and wealth : Al) which you possess Without the making of any man less ; Nor need you my warrant, enjoy it you shall, For you hâve a good privy seal for it alL TU Earl Marshal's by the 3 Gip. Next the great master, who is the donor, I read you hère the préserver of honour, And spy it in ail your singular parts. , Google

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Z70 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. What a father you are, and a nurse of the arts, ■ By cherishing which, a way you hâve found How they, free to ail, to one may be bound, And they again love theîr bonds, for to be Obliged to you, is the way to be free. Eut this :s their fortune : — hark to your own. / Yours'shall be to make true gentry known From the fictitious, not to prize blood I So much by the greatness as by the good ; ^ To show and to open clear virtue the ivay, [Both whither she should, and how far she may :] And whilst you do judge 'twixt valour and noise, 1 To extinguish the race of the roaring boys. Tke Lord Steward's iy the 4 Gip. I find by this hand, Vou hâve the command Of the very best man's house in the land : Our captain and we, Ere long, will see If you keep a good table ; Your m^ter is able. And hère be bountiful lines, that say You'll keep no part of his bounty away. There's ^ù\\tTK frank On your Venus' bank : To prove a false steward you'll find much ado, \ Being a true one by blood, and by office too. The Lord Marquis Hamilton's by the 3 Gip. Only your hand, sir, and welcome to court ; Hère is a man both for earnest and sport. You were lately employed, And your master is joyed To hâve such in his train So well can sustain His person abroad, , Google

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THS GIPSIBS METAMORPHOSBD. 271 And not shrink for the load, — But had j-ou been hère, You should hâve been a gipsy, I swear; Our captain had summoned you by a doxy, To whom you would not hâve answered by proxy, One, had she corne in the «ay of your sceptre, 'Tis odds, you had laid it by to hâve leapt her. [A/mû. HERE THEV DANCE, A/ier wkich, Music, which kads io second dance. Ditring which ths Patrico and Jackman sing this SONG : and towards the end ofit, COCKBEI,, CLOD, TOWNSHEAD, PUPFÏ, andother Clowns enter behind. Pair, Why, this îs a sport, See it north, see it south ; For the taste of ihe court, Jack. For the court's own mouth. Corne, Windsor, the town, With the mayor, and oppose, We'U put them ail down, Pair, Do-do-dûwn, like my hose. A gipsy in his shape More calls the beholdeiThan the fellow with the ape, Jack, Or tlie ape on his shoulder. He's a sight that wiÛ take 1. An old j'tidge from his wench, Ay, and keep him awake, Patr. Yes, awake on the bertch. And has so much worth, Though he sit in the stocks, He will draw the girls forth, Jack. Ay, forth in their smocks. Tut, a man's but a man : Let the clowns with their sluts Corne mend us if they can, Pair. If they can for their guts. Both. Come mend us, come lend us, their shouts and their noise, Like thunder, and wonder ai Ptolemy's boys.' , Google

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273 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Cock. O the Lord! what be these? Tom, dost thou know? Corne hither, corne hither, Dick, didst thou ever see such ? the finest olive-coloured spirits, they have so danced, and jingled here, as they had been a set of overgrown fairies, Clod. They should be morris-dancers by their jingle, but they have no napkins. Cock. No, nor a bobby-horse. Clod. Oh ! he's often forgotten, that's no rule ; but there is no , Maid Marian nor Friar amongst them, which is the surer mark. Cock. Nor a fool that I see. Clod. Unless they be all fools. Towti. Well said, Tom Fool ; why, thou simple parish ass thou, didst thou never see any gipsies? These are a covey of gipsies, and the bravest new covey that ever constable flem at; goodly, game gipsies, they are gipsies of this year, of this moon, in my conscience, Clod. Oh, they are called the Moon-men, I remember now ! Cock. One shall hardly see such gentlemen- like gipsies though, under a hedge, in a whole summer's day, if they be gipsies. Town. Maie gipsies all, not a Mort among them. Pup. Where, where ? I could never endure the sight of one of these rogue-gipsies : which be they ? I would fain see 'em, Clod. Yonder they are. Pup. Can they cant or mill ? are they masters in their art ? Town. No, bachelors these ; they cannot have proceeded so far; they have scarce had their time to be lousy yet. Pup. All the better ! I would be acquainted with them while they are in clean life, they will do their tricks the cleaner. Cock. We must have some music then, and take out the wenches. Pup. Music ! we'll have a whole poverty of pipers ; call Cheeks upon the bagpipe, and Tom Ticklefoot with his tabor. Clod, will you gather the pipe-money? Clod. I'll gather it as you will, but PU give none. Pup. Why, well Eaid ! Claw a churl by the a — and he'll s — in your list. '^ y
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TSE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. 273 Coci. Ay, or whistle to a jade, and he'll pay you with a f— . C/oif. F— ! 'tis an ill wind that blows no man to profit : See where the minstrel comes in the mouth on't C^i. Ay, and a!l the good wenches of Windsor after him; yonder is Prue O' the park. Tûwn. And Frances o' the castle. /•«/. And Long Meg of Eaton. Ciod. And Christian o' Domey. ToTtm. See the miracle of a minstrel ! " ^ Cûi:i. He's able to muster up the smocks of the two shires. /V/. And set the codpieces and they hy the ears at pleasure. Enler Ihe IwoViççxs playing, and /ollowed èyVRV Vimc^, Frances, CiCELY, Meg, Christian, and oïher Wenches. Toum. I canrot hold now, there's my groat, let's hâve a fit for niirth sake. Cock. Yes, and they'II come about us for luck's sake. Pup. But look to our pockets and purses, for our own sake. Clod. Ay, I hâve the greatest charge, if I gather the money. Cock. Come, girls, hère be gipsies come to town, let's dance them down. \Miisic Hère they take out the Wenches, and dame Counlry Dances, During which fhe Gipsîes and ihe Patrico come about themfiryng, andpick Iheir pockets. Pat. Sweet doxîes and dells, My Roses and Nells, Scarce out of the shells, Your hands, nothing eUe. We ring you no knells With our Ptolemy's bells, Though we come from the fells ; But bring you good spells, And tell you some chances, In midst of your dances, That fortune advances, To Prudence or Frances ; , Google

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274 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. To Cicely or Harry, To Roger or Mary, Or Peg of the dairy, To Maudlin or Thomas ; Theti do not run from us. Although we look tawny We are healthy and brawny, Whate'er your demand is, We'll give you do jaundis. Pup. Say you so, old gipsy ! 'Slid, thèse go to't in rhymes'; this is better than canting by the one half. Town. Nay, you shall hear them ; peace, they begin with Prudence ; mark that, Pup. The wiser gipsies they, marry. Tùwn. Are you advised? Pup. Yes, and l'U stand to't, that a wise gipsy (iake him at the time o' the year) is as politic a pièce of flesh as most justices in the county where he stalks. 3 Gip. To love a keeper your fortune will be. But the doucets hetter than him or htsfee, Town. Ha, Prue, has he hit you in the teeth with the sweet bit ? Pup. Let her alone, she'll swaliow It wel! enough ; a learned gipsy! Town. You'U hear more hereafter, Pup. Marry, and l'U listen ; who stands next ? Jack Cockrel ? 2 Gip. You'U hâve good luck to horse-fteih, & my life, You ploughed so late with the vicar's wife. Pup. A prophet, a prophet, no gipsy ! or if he be a gipsy, a divine gipsyTown. Mark Frances, now she's going to't, the virginity o' the parish! Pat. Fear rwt, in hell you'U never kad apes, ^ A morlified maiden offive escapes. Pup. By'r lady, he touched the virgin-string there a little too hard. They are arrant learned men ail I see ; what say they upon "'TomClod? list y Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. 275 I Gif. Clod'sfeet will in Chrisimas go near io be bare, When he has losi ail his hobnails at post and at pair. Fup. He has hit the right nail o' the head, his own game. Tmnn. And the very métal he deals in at play, if you mark it. Pup. Peace, who's this? Long Meg? 2'omti. Long and foui Meg, if she be a Meg, as ever I saw of her inches ; pray Heaven they fit her wîth a fair fortune ! she hangs an a — terribly, Pup. They slip her, and treat upon Tîcklefoot. I Gip. 07t Sundays you rob the poor's box with your iahor ; — The cùlktors would do it, you save t/iem a labour. Fup. Faith, but a little : they do it non upslante. Touin. Here's my little Christian forgot ; hâve you any fortune left for her ? a straight-laced Christian of sixteen. Pat. Christian shall get ker a loose-hodied gown In trying how a gentleman differsfrom a clown. Pup. Is that a fortune for a Christian ? a Turk with a gipsy could not hâve told her a «orse, Town. Corne, l'U stand myself, and once venture the poor head o' the town; do your worst, my name's Townshead, and here's my hand, l'U not be angry. 3 Gip. A cuckold you must be, and that for three lives, Your own, ihe panon's, and your wivi s. Town. I swear l'il never marry for that, an't be but to give fortune, my foe, the lie. Corne, Paul Puppy, you must in too. Pup. No, I'm well enough ; I would bave no good fortune an I might. 4 Gip. Yet look to yoursdf you'll hâve some t'il luck, \ And s)wrtly,~for I hâve his purse at a pluck. -. _Aside Io the Patbico, Pat. Away, birds, mum 1 I hear by the hum. If Beck-Harman corne, He'll strike us ail dumb. With a noise like a drum, Let's give him our room, , Google

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376 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Here this way some, And that way others, We are not all brothers : Leave me to the cheats, I'll show 'em some feats. [The Gipsies run off different ways. P. What ! are they gone? flown all of a sudden ? This is fine, I faith : a covey call you 'em ? they are a covey soon scattered, methinks who sprung them I marry ? T. Marry, yourself, Puppy, for aught I know ; you requested last. C. Would he had requested first for me, and sprung them an hour ago ! T. Why, what's the matter, man ? C. Slid, they have sprung my purse, and all I had about me. T. They have not, have they ? C. As I am true C. have they, and ransacked me of every penny except I were with child with an owl, as they say, I never saw such luck ; it's enough to make a man a whore. P. Hold thy peace, thou talk'st as if thou hadst a license to lose thy purse alone in this company : 'sidd, here be those can lose a purse in honour of the gipsies, as well as thou for thy heart, and never make words of it : I have lost my purse too. C. What was there in thy purse, thou keep'st such a whimpering ? Was the lease of thy house in it ? P. Or thy gramma's silver ring? C. No, but a mill sixpence of my mother's I loved as dearly, and a twopence I had to spend over and above; besides, the barber that was gathered amongst us to pay the piper. T. Our whole stock, is that gone ? how will Tom Ticklefoot do to wet his whistle then ! P. Marry, a new collection, there's no music else, masters ; he can ill pipe, that wants his upper lip. T. Yes, a bagpiper may want both. P. They have robbed me too of a dainty race of ginger, and a jet ring I had, to draw Jack Straw hither on holy-days. , Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. 277 Tûwn. Is't possible !
fine-fingered gipsies, i' faith. Mtg. And I hâve lost an eiichanted nuimeg, al!
gilded over, was enchanted ac Oxford for me, to put in my sweetheart's aie
a' mornings ; with a row of white pins that prick me to the very heart, Ehe
loss of them. CTûd. And I hâve lost, besides my purse, my best bride-Iace I
had at Joan Turnup's wedding, and a halp'orth of hobnails : Frances
Addlebrech has lost somewhat too, besides her maidenhead. Fran. Ay, I
hâve lost my thimble, and a skein of Coventry blue I had to wotk Gregory
Litchfield a handkerchief. Chris. And I, unhappy Christian as I am, hâve
lost my Pradice of Pkly, with a bowed groat ; and the ballad of Whoûp
Bartiaby, ivhich grieves me ten times worse. Clod. And Ticklefoot has lost
hJs clout, he says, with a threepence and four tokens in't ; besides his
taboring-stick even now. "" Cock. And I my knife and sheath, and my fine
dog's-leather Town. Hâve \ve lost never a dog amongst us ? whete's Puppy ?
Fup. Hère, good man Townshead, you hâve nothing to lose, it seeras, but
the Town's brains you are trusted with, Re-mter the Patkico, with the resl of
the Gipsies. Oh, my dear marrows ! No shooting of arrows Or shafts of
your wit, Each other to hit, In your skirmîshing fit Your store is but small,
Then venture not ail : t~ Remember, each mock Doth spend o' the stock.
And what was hère done, Being under the moon. And at afternoon, Will
prove right soon , Google

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£EN yoiVTON'5 MASQUES. Deceptio visus, Done gratio risus.-
— - There's no such thing As the loss of a ring, Or what you count worse,
The miss of a purse. Eut hey for the main, And pass of the strain, Here's
both come again ! And there's an old twinger Can show ye the ginger : The
pins and the nutmeg Are safe hère with slut Meg, Then strike up your tabor.
And there's for your labour; The sheath and the knife, I'll venture my hfe,
Shall breed you no strife, But hke man and ivife, Or sister and brother, Keep
one with another. And hght as a feather Make haste to come hither, The
Coventry blue Hangs there upon PmCj And hère is one opens The clout and
the tokens ; Deny the bowed groat, And you he in your throat ; Or the
taborer's ninepence, Or the six fine pence. As for the ballad, " Or the boolc,
what you call it; Alas, OUI Society Mells not with piety ; , Google

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THE GIPSIBS METAMORPHO^{LD}. 279 Himself hath forsook
it, That first undertook it. ~ For thimble or bride-lace, Search yonder side
lass. All's to be found — If you look yourselves round : We scorn to take
from ye, We had raïher spend on ye. If any man wrong ye, The thief is
among ye. ' Tawn. Excellent, i' faith ! a most restoratLve gipsy ! all's hère
again; and yet by his learning of legerdemain, he would raake us believe we
had robbed ourselves ; for the hobnais are corne to me. Coeè, Maybe, he
knew whose shoes lacked clouting. Pup. Ay — he knows more than that, or
l'il never trust my judgment in a gipsy again. Ceci. A gipsy of quality,
believe it, and one of the king's gipsies, this; a drink-alian, or a drink-
braggatan ? Ask him. The kîng bas his noise of gipsies, as well as of
bearwards and other minstrels. J^{^J}>. What sort or order of gipsies, I pray,
sir ? Pat. A flagon-flekian, A De vifs arse-a-Pekian Eorn first at Niglington,
Ered up at Fikhington, Eoarded at Tappington, Eedded at Wappington.
Towii. Fore me, a dainty derîved gipsy ! Pup. But I pray, sir, if a man might
ask on you, how came your captain's place first to be called the Devil's Arse
? Pai. For that take my word, We hâve a record, That doth it afford, And
says our first lord, , Google

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380 BBN yONSON'S MASQUES. Cocklorel he hight, On a time
did invite The devil to a feast ; The tail of the jest, (Though silice it be
long,) Lives yet in a song ; Which if yoQ would hear Shall plainly appear
Like a chime in your ear. I'il call in my clerk, Shall sing like a lark. Cûck.
Oh ay, the song, the song in any case ; if j ou want musi well lend him our
music. Corne in, my long shark, With thy face brown and dark ; With thy
tricks and thy toys, Make a merry, merry noise To thèse mad country boys, \
And chaunt out the farce ■ Of the grand Devil's Arse. [Afusi SONG. ~^
Cocklorel would needs hâve the devil his guest, And bade him inio the Peak
to dinner, Where never the fiend had such a feast Provided him yet at tlie
charge of a sinner. His stomach was queasy (he came thither coacht), The
jogging had made sonie crudities rise ; To help it he called for a puritan
poacht, That used to turn up the eggs of his eyes. And so recovered unto his
wish, He sate him down, and he fell to eal ; Promoter in piumb-broth was
the first dlsh, His own privy kitchen had no such méat. Yet, though with this
he much were taken, Upon a suddeti he sliifted his trencher. As sQon as he
spied the bawd and bacon, — JSy which you may note the Devil's a
wencher. , Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. Six pickled tailors sliced and eut, Sempsters, and Cirewomenj fit foc his palaie ; Witb feathermen and perfumers put Some twelve in a charger to make a yrand sallet, A rich fat usurer stewed in his marrow, ~ And by liira a lawyer's head and green sauce ; Boih which his belly took in like a barrow. As if tiU then he had never seen sauce. Then carbonadoed and cooked with pains, Was brought up a cloven serjeant's face : The sauce was made of his yeoman's brains That had been bealen out witli his own mace. Two roasted sheriffs came whole to the board ; (The feast had nothing been without 'em) Both living and dead they were foxed and furred, Their chaiiis like sausages hung about 'em. -The very next dish was the mayor of a town, With a pudding of maintenance thrust in his beliy, Like a goose in the feathers, drest in his gown. And his couple of hinch-boys Ijoiled to a jelly. A London cuckold hot from the spit, ^ And when the carver up liad broke him, The Devil chopped up his head at a bit, But the horns were very near like to choke him. ' The chine of a lécher too there was roasted, . Wiih a plump harlot's baunch and garlike, A pander's pettitoes, that had boasted Himself for a captain, yet never was watiike, A large fat pasty of a midwîfe hot ; And for a cold baked méat into the story, A révérend painted lady was brought, And cofined in crust till now she was hoary. To thèse, an overgrown justice of peace, With a clerk like a giziard trussed under eacli arra ; And warrants for sippits, laid in his own grease, Set over a chafiing disk to be kept warm, The jowl of a jailor served for a fish, A constable soused with vinegar by ; Two aldermen lobsters asleep ia a dish, A deputy tart, a churchwarden pie. , Google

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282 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. AU which devoured, he then for a close ■Did for a full draught of Derby call ; He heaved the ïuge vessel up lo his nose, And left not til! he had drunk up ail. * Then from the table he gave a start, ^ Where banquet and wine were nothing scarce, ' AU which he flirted away with. a fart, From whence it was called the Devil's Arse. Pup. An excellent song, and a sweet songster, and would hâve done rarely in a cage, with a dish of water and hemp-seed ! a fine breast of his own ! Sir, you are a prelate of the order, I understand, and I hâve a terrible grudging now tipon me to be one of your Company. Will your captain take a prentice, sir ? I would bind myself to him, body and soûl, either for one-and-twenty years, or as many lives as he would. God. Ay, and put in my life for one, for I am corne about too ; I am sony I had no more money i' my purse when you came first upon us, sir ; if I had known you would hâve picked my pocket so like a gentleman, I would hâve been better provided ; I shaU be glad to venture a purse with your worship at any time you'll appoint, so you would prefer me to your captain; l'il put in security for my truth, and serve out my time, though I die to-morrow. Cû^i. Ay, upon those terms, sir, — and I hope your captain keeps better cheer than he made for the devil, for my stomach will ne'er agrée with that diet, — we'll be ail his followers ; l'U go home and fetch a little money, sir, ail I hâve, and you shall pick my pocket to my face, and l'il avouch it r a man would not désire to hâve his purse pickt in better company. l'u^ . Tut, they hâve other manner of gifts than picking of pockets, or telling fortunes. Cûck. Ay, and if they would but please to show them, or thought us poor county mortals worthy of them. l'up. What might a man do to be a gentleman of your company, sir? Cûi:k. Ay, a gipsy in ordinary, or nothing. , Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. I'ai. Friends, not to refei
ye, Or any way quell ye, ~^ To buy or to sell ye, I only muEt tell ye, Ye aim
at a mystery Worthy a history. There's much to be done, Ere you can be a
son Or a brother of the moon, 'Tis not so soon Acquired as desired. You
must be ben-bowsy, (And sleepy and droivsy, And lazy, and lousy, Before
ye can rouse ye, In shape that avows ye. And then ye may stalk ihe gipsies
walk, To the coops and the pens.. And bring in the hens, Though the cock be
left sulkn For loss of the pullen ; Take turkey or capon. And gammons of
bacon, Let nought be forsaken. _ We'll let you go loose, Like a fox to a
goose. And show you the sty Where the little pigs lie ; Whence if you can
take One or two, and not wake The sow in her dreams, But by the
moonbeams So warily hie As neither do cry, You shall the next day , Google

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BEN yoN SON-S MASQUES. r Hâve license to play At the hedge
a flirt For a sheet or a shirt : If your hand be light, l'il show you the skight
Of our Ptolemy's knot ■^ It is, and 'tîs not. To change your complexion,
With the noble confection -. Of walnuts and hog's-grease, Better than dog's-
grease ; And to milk the kîne Ere the milkmaîd fine Hath opened her eyne ;
Or if you désire ïo spit or fart fire, l'il teach yoa the knacks Of eating of flax
; And out of your noses, Draw ribands and posies, As for example, Mine
own is as ample And fruitful a nose As a wit can suppose ; Yet it shall go
hard But there will be spar'ed Each of you a yard, And worth your regard
When the colour and size Arrive at your eyes. And if you incline To a cup
of good wine When you sup or dine ; If you chance it to lack, Be it claret or
sack, l'U make this snout , Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSED. 285 To deal it about, Or
this to run ont As it w-ere from a spout. Town. Admirable tricks, and he
does them ail se defendendo, as if he would not be taken in the trap of
authority by a frail fleshly constable. Pup. Without the aid of a cheese.
Clôd. Or help of a flitch of bacon, Cock. Oh, he -n-ould chirp in a pair of
stocks sumptuously ; I'd give anything to see him play loose with hîs hands
when his feet Pup. O' my conscience he fears not that, an the marshal
himself were hère ; I protest I admire him. Pat. Is this worth your wonder !
Nay then you shall underStand more of my skill. I can (for I wiU) Hère at
Burley o' the Hill > Give you ail your fiU, Each Jack with his Gill, And
sbow you the king, The prince too, and bring The gipsies were hère Like
lords to appeat, With such their attenders As you thought offenders, Who
now become ne\v nien, You'll know them for tnie men ; . For he we call
chief, m tell't ye in brief, Is so far from a thief, As he gives ye relief With
his bvead, béer, and beef. And 'tis not long syne Ye drank of his wine, ,
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286 BBN JONSON'S MASQUES. And it made you fine, Both
claret and sherry ; Then let us be merry ; And help with your call, For a
hall, a hall ! Stand up to the wall, Both good men, and tall, We are one
man's all. ^ Omnes. A hall, a hall, a hall ! Enter the Gipsies Metamorphosed,
i.e., dressed in rich habits, Pat. Why now ye behold 'Twas truth that I told.
And no device ; They are changed in a trice, And so will I Be myself, by
and by. I only now Must study bow To come off with a grace, ^'ith my
Patrico's place : Some short kind of blessing, Itself addressing 1 When the
Masque was presented at BeWoir Castle, the following Unes ivert Will
not let sa^dusc Or cobwebs, or oals ; But help to scour ye. This is no Gowry
Has drawn James hither, But lie goodman of Bever. Our BuokInghani's
father ; Then 60 much the rather Malte il a jolly night. For 'tis a holy night ;
Spile of the oonslable, Or dean of Dunstable. , Google

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THE GIPSIES METAMORPHOSSED. Unto my good Master,
Which light on him faster Than wishes can fly. And you that stand by Be as
jocund as I ; Each man with his voice, Give his heart to rejoice, Which I'll
requite. If my art hit right. Though late now at night, Each clown hère in
sight, Before daylight, Shalî prove a good knight : And your lasses, pages
Worthy their wages, Where fancy engages Girls to their âges. Clod. Oh,
anything for îhe Patrice ; whatis't? what is'i J'ai. Nothing, but bear the bob
of the close, It wili be no burthen you may well suppose But ' Bless the
sovereign and his Sensés ' And to wish away offences. Clûd. Let us alone.
B/ess the Sovereign and his sensés ! Pat. We'll take thera in order, as they
hâve being, And first of Seeing, From a gipsy in the morning, Or a pair of
sqiiint eyes turning : From the goblin, and the spectre, Or a drunkardj
though with nectar; From a woman true to no man, -Which is ugly hesides
conimon ; A smock rampant, and the itches To be putting on the breeches :
Wheresoe'er they hâve their being, _ Cho. Bless the Sovereign and hts
seeing. , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Pal. From a fool, and serious toys ;
— From a lawyer, three parts noise : From impertinence, like a drum Beat
at dinner in his room ; From a tongue without a jile, Heaps of phrases and
no style. From a fiddie out of tune, As the cuckoo is in June, From the
candiesticks of Lothbuiy, And the bud pure wives of Banbury; Or a long
pretended fit, Meant for mirth, but is not it; Only time and ears outwearing,
C/io. Bless the Soveretgn and hts hearing. Pat. From a sttolling tinker's
sheet. Or a pair of carrier's feet : From a lady that doth breathe Worse above
than undemeath ; From the diet and the knoivledge Of the students in
Bears-college ; From tobacco with the type Of the devil's glyster-pipe ; Or a
stink ail stinks excelling, From a fishmonger's stale dwelling; Cho. Bless
the Sovereign and his smelling. Pat. From an oyster and fried fish, A sow's
baby in a disJi ; From any portion of a swine, From bad venison, and worse
wine ; Ling, what cook soe'er it boil, Though wilh mustard sauced and oil,
Or what else would keep man fasting, Clio. Bless the Sovereign and his
tasting. Pat. Both from birdlime, and from pitch, From a doxey and her itch
; , Google

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THE GÎPSIES MBTAMORPHOSED. 28c From the bristles of a hog. Or the ringworm in a dog ; From the courtshtp of a briar, Or St. Anthon/s old fire : From a needle, or a thorn, In the bed at e'en or morn ; Or from any gout's least grutchîng, Cho. Bless thi Soveretgn and his touchikg. — Pat. Bless him too from ail offences, In his sports, as in his sensés ; From a boy to cross his way, From a fall, or a foui day. Bless him, G bless him, heaven, and !end him long To be the sacred burden of ail song ; The acts and years of al! our kings to outgo ; And while he's mortal, we not think him so. A/ter which, asanding up, the Jackman sings. SONG FIRST. yack, The sports are done, yet do not iet _ Your joys in sudden silence set; Delight and dumbness never met In one self-subject yetIf things opposed must mixt appear, Then add a boldness 10 your fear And speak a hymn to him Where ail your duties do of riglil belong, Which I will sweeten with an under-song, Captain. Glory of ours, and grâce of ail the earth ; How well your figure doth become your birth ! As if your form and fortune equal stood. And only virtue got above your blood. SONX SECOND. Jack. Virtue, his kingly viitue, which did merit This isle entire, and you are to inherit. 4 Gipsy. How right he doth confess him in his face, His brow, his eye, and every mark of state ; , Google

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290 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. As if he were the issue of each
Grâce, And bore about him both his famé and fate. SONG THIRD. I yacè.
Look, look, is he not falr, And fresh and fragrant too As summer sky or
purgéd air, And looks as iilies do That were this morning blowi), 4 Gip. O
more ! that more of him were knoivn. 3 Gijt. Look how tbe winds upon ihe
waves grown tame, Take up land sounds upon their purple wings : And
catching each from other, bear the same To every angle of their sacred
springs. So wiU we take his praise, and hurl his name About the globe in
thousand airy rings, K his great vîrtue be in love with famé. For that
contemned, both are neglected things. SONG FOURTH. ^ yack. Good
princes saar above their famé. And in their worth Corne greater forth Thaiî
in their name. Suclîj siich the faiher is Whom every title strives to kiss ;
Who on his royal grounds unlo himself doth raise The work to trouliie famé
and to astonish praise. ^ 4 Gip. Indeed he is not lord alone of ail the State,
But of the love of men, and of the empire's fate, The Muses' arts, the
schools, commerce, our honours, laws, And virtues hang on him, as on their
working cause, 2 Gif. His handmaid Justice is, '^ 3 Gip. Wisdom, his wife. 4
Gif. His mistress, Mercy. 5 Gip. Tempérance, his life. 2 Gip. His pages
Bounty and Grâce, which many prove. 3 Gip. His guards are Magnanimity
and Love. , Google

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THE GIPSIBS MBTAMORPHOSED. 4 Gip. His ushers,
Counsel, Truth, and Piety. f, 5 Gip. And ail that foUows him, Felicity,
SONG FIPTH. yack, O tliat we understood Our good .' There's happiness
indeed in blood, And store, But how niich more When virtue's flood In the
same stream doth hit i As that grows high with years, so happiness with it
Capl. Love, love his fortune then, and virtues known, "\Who is the top of
men. But makes the happiness our own ; Since where the prince for
goodness is renowned The subject with felicity is crowiied. THE
EPILOGUE AT WINDSOR. A t BurUigh, Bever, and new lasl al Wimisor,
Wkch skows we are£ipsies o/no common Mtted, sir; You hâve beheld {and
with delight) tfieir change, Andhow they came transforined, may think it
stran^s, Itbdnga thingnot touched at by our poeij Good Ben sîept there, or
elseforgot to show it : But lest ifprove like wonder to the sigkt To see
agipsy, as an jEthiop, wMte, KnoTu, that -what dyed our faces, ■was an
ointinent Made, and laid on by Master Woolfés appmnbiient, The court
Lycanthroposj yet without spells, By a mère barber, and no magie else, It
was/elched off-with 'water and a bail, And to our transformation this is ail,
Save -what the master fasMoner calls his.For to a Gipsj/s Metajnorphosis,
Who doth disguise his habit and his face, Andtakes on afalseperson by his
place, The Power ofpoetry can never fait her, Assistedby a barber and a
îailor. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF AUGURS, SEVERAL ANTIMASQUES,
Fnsenied on Twelfih Nig^{hl}, 162 SCENE ~TAc Court Butkry-hakh. Enter
Notch and Slug. Notch. Corne, now niy head's in, l'il even venture the
whole : I hâve seen the lions ère now, and he that hath seen them may see
the king. Slug. I think he may ; but hâve a care you go not too nigh,
neighbour Notch, lest you chance to hâve a tally made on your pâte, and be
cîawed with a cudgel ; there is as much danger going too near the king as
the lions. Enter Groom of the Revels. Groom. Whither, whither now,
gamesters? what is the business, the aflair ? stop, I beseech you. Notch.
This must be an ofScer or nothing, he is so pert and brief in his demands : a
pretty man ! and a pretty man is a little o' this side nothing ; howsoever we
niust not be daunted now. I am sure I am a greater man than he out of the
court, and I hâve lost nothing of my size since I came to it. Groom. Hey-da
! what's this ? a hogshead of béer broke out of the kjng's buttery, or sorne
Dutch hulk ! whither are you bound ? the wind is against you, you must
back ; do you know where you are ? Notch. Ves, sir, if we be not mistaken,
we are at the court ; , Google

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THE MASQUE OF AUGURS. 293 and would be glad to speak with something of less authority and more wit, that knows a little in the place. Groom. Sir, I kiiow as little as any man in the place. Speak, what is your business? I am an oificer, groom of the revels, that is my place. Notch. To fetch bouge of court, a parcel of invisible bread and b  er for the players (for they never see it) ; or to mistake six torches from the chandry, and give them one. Groom. How, sir ? Notch. Come, this is not the first time you h  ve carried coals, to your own house, I mean, that should h  ve warmed them. Groom. Sir, I may do it by my place, and I mast question you farther. Notch. Be not so musly, sir; our d  sire is only to know ivhether the King's Majesty and the court expect any disguise h  re to-night? Groom. Disguise! what mean you by that? do you think that his majesty sits h  re to expect drunkards ? Notch. No; if be did, I believe you would supply that place better than you do this : Disguise was the old English word for a masque, sir, before you were an implement belonging to the Revels. Groom. There is no such word in the office now, I assure you, sir; I h  ve served h  re, man and boy, a prenticeshlp or twain, and I should know. Eut by what name soever you call it, h  re will be a Masque, and shall be a Masque, when you and the rest of your comrogues shall sit d  guised in the stocks. Notch. Sure, by your language you were never meant for a courtier, howsoever it hath been your ill fortune to be taken out of the nest young; you are some constable's egg, some such widgeon of authority, you are so easily offended ! Our coming was to show our loves, sir, and to make a little merry with His Majesty to-night, and we h  ve brought a masque with us, if His Majesty had not been better provided. Groom. Wbo, you ! you, a masque ! why you stink like so many bloat-herrings newly taken out of the chimney ! In the ,
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294 -BEW JONSON'S MASQUES.name of ignorance, whence came you ? or what are you ? You hâve been hanged in the smoke sufficiently, that is smelt ont already, Notch. Sir, we do come from among the brew-houses in St. Katherine's, that's true, there you hâve sraoked us ; the dock comfort your nostrils ! and we may hâve lived in a raist there, and so mist our purpose ; but for mine own part, I hâve brought my properties with me, to express what I am. The keys of my calUng hang hère at my girdle, and this, the register-book of niy function, shows me no less than a clerk at ail points, and a brewer's clerk, and a brewer's head-clerk. Groom. A man of accompt, sir ! I cry you mercy. Shig. Ay, sir, I knew him a fine merchant, a raerchant of liops, tiU ail hopt into the witer Notch. No more of that, what I hi\ve been, I hive been, what I am, I im I, Peter Notrh, clerk, hearms; the LhrisEmas invention was drawn dr) at court, and tliat neither the kmgs poet nor his irchitect had wherewithal left to entertam so much as a baboon of quality nor scarce the Welsh ambissidor, if he should come there eut of my -iUegiance to w:t, drew m some other friends thit hâve as it «ère presumed ont of their own naturals to fill up the\icuum withsomeprettj présentation, which we hâve addressed and conveyed hjther in ahghter at the gênerai charge, and ianded at the back-door of the buttery, through my neighbour Slug's crédit there. Shig. A poor lightetman, sir, one that hath had the honour sometimes to lay in the king's béer there ; and I assure you I heard it in no worse place than the very buttery, for a certain, there would be no masque, and from such as could command a jack of béer, two or three. Enter Vangoose. Van. Dat is ail true, esceeding true, de inventors be barren, lost, two, dre, vour mile, I know that from my selven ; dey hâve noting, no ting van deir own, but l'at dey take from the eard, or de zea, or de heaven, or de hell, or de rest van de veir elementen. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF AUGURS. 295 de place a! dat be so comroon as de vench in the bordello. Now me would bring in some dainty new ting, dat never waa, nor never sali be in de rciw natura ; dat has never van de materia nor de forma, nor de hoffen, nor de voot, but a mera devisa of - de brain — Groom. Hey-da 1 ivhat Hans Flutterkin is tliis ? what Dutchman does build or frame castles in the air? Notch. He is no Dutchman, sir, he is a Briton bom, but hath learned to misuse his own tongue in travel, and now speaks ail languages in ill English ; a rare artist he is, sir, and a projector of masques. His project in ours is, that we should ail corne from the Three Dancing Eears in St. Katherine's (you may hap know it, sir), hard by wheve the priest fell in, which alehouse is kept by a distressed lady, whose name, for the honour of knighthood, will not be known ; yet she is corne in person hère errant, to fill up the adventure, with her two women that drav; drink under her; gentlewomen born ail three, I assure you. Enier ths Lady, with Jier iwo Maids. Sîug. And were three of those gentlewomen that should hâve acted in that famous matter of England's Joy in 'six hundred and ■ three. Lady, WhaC talk you of England's Joy, gentlemen ? you bave another matter in hand, I wiss ; England's Sport and Delight, if you can manage it. The poor cattle yonder are passing away the time with a cheat loaf, and a bombard of broken béer, how will ye dispose of them ? Groom. Cattle ! what cattle does she mean ? Lady. No worse than the king's game, I assure you; the bears, bears both of quality and fashion, rîght bears, true beats. Notch. A device only to express the place from whence we corne, my lady's house,.for nrich we bave borrowed three very bears, that, as her ladyship aforesaid says, are well bred, and can dance to présent the sign, and the bearward to stand for the sign-post. Groom, That is pretty ; but are you sure you hâve sufticient bears for that puipose? , Google

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296 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Sîug. Very suiEcient bears as any are in the ground, the Parisgarden, and can dance at first sight, and play their own tunes if need be. John Urson, the bearward, offers to play them with any city-dancers christened, for a ground measure. Nokh. Marry, for lofty tricks, or dancing on the ropes, he will not undertake ; it is ont of their élément, he says, Sir, ail our / - request is, since we are corne, we may be admitted, if not for a masque, for an antic-masque ; and as we shall deserve therein, we désire to be retumed with crédit to the buttery from whence we came, for rewaid, or to the porter's lodge with discrédit, for our punishment. Groom. To be whipt with your bears ! well, I could be willing to venlure a good word in behalf of the game, Jf I were assured the aforesaid game would be cleanly, and not fright the ladies. JVoich. For that, sir, the bearward hath put in security by warranting my lady and her women to dance the whole changes with them in safety; and for their abusing the place, you shall not need to fear, for he hath given them a kind of diet-bread to bind them to their good behaviour. Groom. Well, let them corne; if you need one, l'il help you myself Enter JOHN Urson with-hts Bears, -who dance -while ke sùigs Though it may seem rude For me fo îintrude, Witli thèse my bears, by chance-a 'Twere sport for a king, If they could sing As well as they can dance-a. Then to put you oUt Of fear or doubt, We came from St. Katherine-a, Thèse dancing three, By the help of me, Who am the post of the sign-a, , Google

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THE MASQUE OF AUGVRS. We sell good ware, And we need not care Though court and country knew it; Oui ale'a o' tlie best, And each gc)od guest Prays for iheir souïs ihat brew it. For any alehouse, We care not a louse, Nor tavern in ail the town-a ; Nor the Vin Iry- Crânes, Nor St. Clemen's Danes, Nor the Devil can put us down-a, Who has once ihere been, Comes thither again, The liquor is so mighty ; Béer strong and stale, And so is our aie, And it burns îike aqua-vitœ. To a stranger there. If any appear, Where never before he has been : We show the iron gâte, The wheel of St. Kate, And the place where the priest fell in. The wives of Wapping, They Irudge to our tapping, And there our aie desice : And stiil sit and drink, Till they spue and siînk, From niorning to night. And about to daylight, They sit, and never grudge it ; Till the fishwives join Their single coin, And the tinker pawns fais budget. '- If their brains be not well. Or their bladders do s well, To ease them of their hurden, M y lady will come With a bowl and a broom, And her handmaid nirh a jorden. " , Google

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298 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. From court we invite Lord, lady, and knight, Squire, gentleman, yeaman, and groom; And ail our stiff drinkers, Smiths, porfers, and tinkers, And tlie beggars shall glve ye room. Fati, How like you, how like you ? Groom. Excellent 1 the bears hâve doue learnedly and sweetly. Van. Tis iioting, tis noting; vill you see someting? ick sali bring in de Turkschen, met ail zin bashaws, and zin dirty towsand Yanitsaries met ail zin whooren, eunuken, ail met an ander ; de sofievan Persia, de Tartar chara, met degroat kingof Mogul!; and make deir men, and deir horse, and deir elephanten, be seen fight in the ayr, and be ail killen, and aliven, and no such ting. And ail dis met de ars van de Catropricks, by de refleshie van de gïassen. Notch. Oh, he is an admirable artîst. Slug. And a half, sir. Greom. But where will he place his glasses ? Van. Fow, dat is ail ean, as ;t be two, dree, veir, vife towsand mile off; ick sali niultîpien de vizioun, met an ander secret dat ick heb : Spreck, vat vill you haben ? Groom. Good sir, put him to't, bîd hîra do something that is impossible ; he will undertake it, I warrant you. V NoUh. I do not like the Mogul, nor the great Turk, nor the \ Tartar, their names are somewhat too big for the room ; marry, if he could show us some country-players, strolling about in several sbires, without license from the office, that would please I know ^ whom ; or some Welsh pilgrims — ■ Van. Pilgrim ! now you talk of de pîlgrim, it corne in my head. Ick vill show yow ail de whole brave pilgrim o' de world ; de pilgrim dat go now, now at de instant, two, dre towsand mile to de great Mahomet, at de Mecba, or hère, dere, everywhere, make de fine labyrints, and show ail de brave error in de vorld. Slug. And shall we see it hère? Van. Yaw, hère, hère, hère in dis room, tis very room ; vel , Google

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THE MASQUE OF AUGVRS. 299 vat is dat to you, if îck do de
ting ? vat an devil, vera boten devjl ? Groom. Nay, good sir, be not angry.
Notch. 'Tis a disease that follows ali excellent men, they cannot govern their
passions ; but let him alone, try him one bout. Groom. I would try him ; but
what bas ail tbis to do with our masque ? Van. O sir, ail de better vor an
antic-masque, de more absurd it be, and vrom de purpo^e, it be ever ail de
better. If it go from de nature of de ting, it is de more art : for dere is art, and
dere is nature, yow sali see. Jfocos Pocos ! paucos palabras ! Hère the
JSi'H'^i/ANTi masque, Whick tuas a perplexed DANCE ofUraying and
defomted PiLGRms taMng several paihs, Ull witk ihe opemng of the light
aiot'e, and breaking forth of APOLLO, they were ail frigkied a-way, and the
7nain MASQUE begj^n : Apollo descending, sung^ It is ro dream; you ail
do wake, and see; Behold who cornes ! far-shooting Phœbus,^ he That can
both hurt and heal ;^ and with his voîce* Rear towns, and make societies
rejoice ; That taught the Muses ail their harmony, And men the tunefu! art
of augury." Apollo stoops, and when a god descends, May mortals think he
hath 110 vulgar ends. 1 Artes eximias quatuor Apollini acceptas tuiit
anliquitas, = Sagittandi petilîam, unde apud Homenim, ftequens illud
epilhelon h-fi^oKos. - Medicinani, unde medïd nomen adeptius. ' Musicam,
unde /lovir-rfériit appellalus, 5 Et Divinaliooem {in qua etiam Augurîum)
unde Augur ApoUo dictus. Virg. ^neid. Uh. 4 et Hor. Car. lib. !, Od. a.
îlidem versibus com, Google

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300 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES: Seing- near ihe earik, ke
calkd l^se pcrsons foUowing, -wha came forth as front their tombs. LinusP
and Orpheus ! ^ Branchus!^ Idmon!* ail, My sacred sons, rise at your
father's call From your immortal graves ; where sleep, not death, Yet binds
your powers. Linus. Hère. Orpkeus. Hère. Bratuhus. What sacred breath
Doth re-inspire us? Idmon. Who is this we feel ? Phœmonoë? What heat
cteepts through me, as when bumng steel Is dipt in water ? Apolto. Ay,
Phœmonoë, Thy father Phœbus' fury fîleth thee : Confess my godhead,
once again I call, Let whole Apollo enter in you ail. And folio w me.
Onines. We fly, we do not tread ; The gods do use to ravish whom they lead.
Apollo being descended, skoined fthern where Ihe KiNG sat, and Behold the
love and care of sll the g Of océan and the happy isles ; ' Linus, Apollinîs et
Terpsichores filins. Paus. 2 Orpheus, Apollinis et Calliopes, de quibus Virg.
in lîclogii ins Non me canninibus vincel, non Thracius Orpheus, Nec Linus,
huic mater quanivis, atqiie huic paier adi Orphei Calliopea. Lino formeras
Apollo. 3 Branchus, Apollinis et Jances filius, de quo vid. Strab. lib
Tliebaid, lib. 3 patrioque œqualis honori Branchus. * Idmon, Apollinis et
Astéries filius. De illo vld. Val Flac lib. i Conlra Phœbius Idmon Non
pallore virîs non ullo horrore comarum Teiribilis, plenus fatis, Phœboque
quieto, Cuî genîtor tribuit monitu prasnoscere Dîvum , Google

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THE MASQUE OP AUGURS. 30I That whiist the world about
liim is at odds, Sits c'rownéd lord hère of himself, and smiles, C/iû. To see
Ihe erring mazes of mankind, Who seek for that doth punish them to find.
T/ie/t he advanceth -with than to the KiNG. Apol. Prince of ihy peace, see
what it is to love The powers above ! Jove hath commanded me To visit
thee ; And in thine honour wîth myi music rear A collège hère ^ Of tuneful
augurs, whose dlvining skill Shall wait thee still. And be the heralds of his
highest ivill. The work is done, And 1 hâve made their président thy son ;
Great Mars too, on thèse nights, Hath added Salian rites.^ Yond, yond afar,
They closéd in their temple are/ And each one guided by a star. I Ailusio ad
illud Ovidii Epistol. EpisL Parid. IUon aspïcies, firmataque turribua allia
Mcenb. Apollinea: stracta canore lytse. - Auguraniii scienlia nobilis erat et
antïqua, apud génies piîesertim Heltuscosi ; ([uibus erat collegium et
domicilium celeberrinuni Augutum, quorum summa fuit auctoritas et
digniiias per lotain Ilaliam, polissimum Romœ. Romuliis, urbecondita,
colle^um et Augures îbi instituil, ipse nobilis, ut apud Liv. lilj. i, el Tull. lib,
1, Opiimus Âugur. Eorum ofBcium fuit auspiciâ captaie, et ex ils colligere
signa futiïiarum rerura, Deorumque monita codsiderare de eveolibus
prosperis vel adversis. Sacra erat Komatiïs et res regia habita, dignitasque
pênes patricos el priniâpes viros mansii, eliam apud imperatores obtinuil,
unde ab Apolline iïostro talis Prseses Pulduè designatus. 3 Saltatiiiues in
rébus sacns adhibebantur apud omnes penè génies: et à salicndo, seu
sallatione sacra ad saliare carmen ÎDstilutâ, S^iï dïcti et Maiti conseeraii,
Omnes etiam qui ad cantum et libiam ludebant Salîi et Salisubsulî
dicebaniur. Salius ijisiohhi, veC. gloss. et Pacuv. Pro impedo sic
Salisubsulus veslro eïcubel Mais, et Virg. ^neid. lib. 8. Tum Sali! ad cantus
incensa altaria circum Populeis adsunt evinctï leuipora laniis. * Auguria
eaptaturi ccelumeligeabant punun et serenum, aëreque nitïdo. Litnum (qui
erat baculus incurvus, augurale signum) manu tenebal augur. Eo ctEli
regioues lenipia ; unde contemplatio dicta est consideralio, et nieditalio
lerum sacratum, , Google

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302 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES: Cho. Haste, haste to meet
them, and as they advancCj 'Twixt every dance, Let us interpret tlieir
prophétie trance. Hère they fetched ouf th& Masqueks \i.e. ihe Augurs], and
came, before them luith the Torch-eeaeers along the stage, nnging tldsjsdl
SONG. Apol. Which way, and whence the lightnbg flew, Or how it burnéd,
bright and blue. Design and figure by your lights: Then forth, and show the
several flights Your birds hâve niade,i or what the wing, Or voice in augury
doth bring, Which hand the crow cried on, how high The vuliure or the
herne did fly ; What wing the swan made, and the dove, The stork, and
which did get above; Show ail the birds of food or prey. But pass by the
unlucky jay, The night-crow, swallow, or the kite, LeC thèse hâve neither
right, Cho. Nor part. In this night's art. Hère ihe Torch-bearers danced. A/ter
which the Augurs laid by their slaves, and danced their eniry; which done,
ApollO and the rest interpreted the Augury. w. dextrum sinistrumque lalus
observaret ; in impetralo sibi ipse regiones detiniebat ; in oblalo manuni
suam tespexit kevam aut dexlrani. Regioues ab oriente in occasuni
lerminabat limite decumano, et oardine ex iransverso signo nielato. quo
Qculi ferrent quam loiigissime. Anlica in orlum vergebat ; Postica regio à
lei^ ad occasum : dextra ad meridiem: sinistra ad septenirionem.
Ob^rvationes fiebant augure sedente, capite velato, toga duplici augursli
candida amicto, auguria, post mensem Julium, proplerea quod aves
redderentur imbeciliores el morbidie, pullique eorura essent imperfeoli. 1
Augurandi scientia dpmflû/mvTeia dicta ; divinatão per aves, Aves aut
oscïnes, aut pcïepetes ; osdnes, quœ ore, prsepertes, quEe voiatu auguriuni
significani, PuUi Jripudião. Aves auspicatse, el prjepetes r— aquila, vultur,
sanqualis seu ossifraga, tiaiches, Bİve buteo, immussulus, aeeipiter,
cygnus, columba ; oscines :— cornix, eorvuE, anser. ciconia, ardea, noctua ;
inauspicala: ; — milvus, patra, uyclicorax, suiges, birundo, picus, &c, ,
Google

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THE MASQUE OP AUGURS. Apol. The signs are lucky ail, and right,^ There hath not been a voice, or flight, Of ill présage — lÂ7i, The bird that brings^ Her augury alone to kings, The dove, hath flown. — Orph, And to thy peace, Fortunes and the Fates increase. Bran. Minerva's hemshaw, and her owl,â Do both proclaim, thou shalt control The course of things — Idm. As now they be With tumult carried — Afol. And live free From hatred, faction, or the fear To blast the oUve thou dost wear. Cho. More is behind, which thèse do long to '. And what the gods to so great virtue ow Hère thi Main Dance. It even puts ApoUo To ail his strengths of art, to foUow The flights, and to divine What's mcant by every sigti.^ Thou canst not less be than the charge Of every deity ; 1 Habebant deïlra et Ueva omina ; anfica et poslica ; orientalia ei oceid entai i.i. Ciasci, cum se ad sepientrioDem obvertereai, oitum ad dextram habuere. Romani meridïeni în auspicando cum tuerentur, ortura ad lîevain habuere. I laque sinistra; partes eadem sunt Romanis quæ Græcis dextrEB ad oituni. Sinistré igitur illis meliora, dextra pejora : Grtecis contra. Sinjstra, pertinentia ad orJum ; salutaria, quia ortus lucis index et auclor Dextta, quia speclani occasuin, iristia. 3 ColumbEc auguria non ni&i regibûs daiil : quia nunquam singuls volant : sicut rex nunquam solus încedit, Nuntioe pacis. 3 Ardea et ardeola, tetum atduarum auspicium. Minerïœsacra. Apud Homer, Iliad. K. St^lbi ipaBtà!. * Auspicium, ab ave specienda. Paul.

Namquodnosoumpræpositione dicimus aipUia, aptid veteres sine præposiitione sfido dicebatur. i Signa quEB sese offerent, eranl multifaria : nam si ohijiceretur avis aliqua, considerahalur quo volatu ferretur, an obliquo ve! ptono, vel supino motu corporis ; quo flederet, contorqueret, aut conlraherel menibra ; qua in parte se occullaret ; y Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. That thus art left hère to enlarge,
And shield their piety ! *" Thy neighbours at thy fortune long hâve gazed ;
^ But at thy wisdom ail do stand amazed, And wish to be O'ercome or
governéd by thee ! Safety itself so sides thiee where thou go'st, And Fate
still offers what thou covet'st most. / { ^re f/ie Revels. After ■which, Apollo
'^renl up to the KiNG, and smig. D hear of ail ice, lest it forestall s would be
new : Soine things the Fates would hâve concealed, From us the gods, lest
being revealed, Our powers shall envy you. It is enough your people learn
The révérence of your peace. As well as strangers do discern The glories, by
the increase ; And that the ptincely augur hère, your son,i Do by his father's
lights his courses run, Clw. Him shall you see triûmphing over ail, Both
foes and vices : and your young and tall Nephews, his sons, grow up in your
embraces, To give this island princes in long races. Hère the heaven opened,
and JOVE, witA the sénats of the Gods, was discovered, ivhile Apollo
retumed to his seat, and ascending^ sung. Apol. See, heaven expecteth my
return, The forkéd fire begins to burn, Jove beckons me to corne. Jove,
Though Phœbus be the god of arts, He mu3t not take on him ail parts ; But
leave his father some. Apol. My aiLs are only to obey. elieliqui reges
Romani, Eicut ante eos Tiirniis, lis regibus augutem assesEorem dabanl.
Cilices, neratione habuerunt auguria. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF AUGURS. Jove. And mine fo sway, Jove is that one, whom first, midst, last, you call, The power that governs, and conserveth ail ; Earth, sea, and air are subject to our check, And fate with heaven, moving at our beck. Tiil Jove it ratify It is no augury, TTiough uttered by the mouth of Destiny. Apol. Dear father, give the sign, and sea! il then. The Earth riseth. It is the suit of Earth and men. yove. What do thèse mortals crave without our wrong ? Earth, with the rest. That Jove will lend us this our sovereij Let Dur grand children, and not we ; His want or absence ever see. yove. Your wish is blest, Jove knoclîs his chin against his breast," And firms it with the test. Fiiîl Cho. Sing then his famé, through ail the orba; in ev Proportions, rising still, from earth to heaven : And of the lasting of it leave to doubt, The power of time shall never put that out. AND THUS IT ENDED. n in hym. de omnip. Jov , Google

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TIME VINDICATED TO HIMSELF AND TO HIS HONOURS,
In the PresentaUon ai Court on Tweîfth Nigkt, 1623. The Court being
seaied, a Trumpetsoufided,anâ'FkMe.eniered,/ol/û7t/edi)'t^eCuRiovs—
fÂe'EYEii,tf!ei.ARED,a»dtÂe'NosE,D. Famé. Give ear, the worthy, hear
what Famé proclaims, Ears. What, what? is't worth our ears? Eyes. Or eyes
? Nose. Or noses ? For we are curious, Famé ; indeed, the Curious. Sy4s.
We come to spy. j Ears. Atid bearken. JÇose. And smell out. Eo-me. More
than you understand, my hot inquisitors. Nou. We cannot tell. Eyis. It may
be. Ears. However, go you on, let us alone. Eyes. We may spy oyt that
which you never m.eant. Nose. And nose the thing you scent not. First,
whence come yoo? Famé. I came from Saturn. Ears. Saturn ! what is he ?
Nose. Some Protestant, I warrant you, a time-server. As Famé herself is.
Famé. You are near the right. Indeed, he's Time itself, and his name
Chronos. , Google

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TIME VINDICATED. ■■ Nose. How! Saturn ! Chronos ! and the Time itself! You are found : enough. A notable old pagan ! Ears. One of their gods, and eats up his own children. Nose. A fencer, and does travel with a scythe, 'Stead of a long sword. Eyes. Hath been oft called from it, To be their lord of Misrule. Ears. As Cincînnatus Was from the plough, to be dictator. Eyes. Yes. We need no interpréter : on, what of Time ? Famé. The Time hath sent me with my trump to summon Ail sorts of persons worthy, to the view Of some great spectacle he means to-night To exhibit, and with ail solemnity. Nûse. O we shall hâve his Satumalia. £j'es. His days of feast and liberty again. Sars. Where men might do and talk ail that they lîsL ^ Syes. Slaves of their lords. J^ûse. The servants of their masters. Ears. And subjects of their sovereign. Famé. Not so lavish. Ears. It was a brave time that ! Eyes. This will be better ; I spy it coming, peace ! AU the impostures, The prodigies, dîseases, and dis^empers, The knaveries of the time, we shall see ail now. Ears. And hear the passages and several humours Of men, as they are swayed by their affections : Some gmmbling, and some mutining, some scoffing, Some pleased, some pining ; at ail thèse we laughing. Nose. I hâve it hère, hère, strong, the sweat of it, And the confusion, whîch I love — I nose it ; It tickles me. Eyes. My four eyes itch for it. Ears. And my ears tingle «-ould it ivould come forth ; , Google

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3o8 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. This toom wîU not receive it
JVûse. That's the fear. Enfer Chronomastix. CÂrû. What, what, my friends,
will not this room receive ? £j>es. That which the Time is presently to sliow
us. CÂrû. The Time ! Lo, I, the man that hâte the Time, That ĨB, that love it
not ; and (though in rhyme I hère do speak it) wjth this whip you see, Do
îash the time, and am myself lash-free. Jùzme. Who's this? £ars. 'Tis
Chronomastix, the brave satyr. /^ûse. The gentleman4ike satyr, cares for
nobody, His forehead tipt with bays, do you not know him ? £yes. Yes,
Famé must know him, ail the town admires him. C^ro. If you would see
Time quake and shake, but name us, It is for that we are both beioved and
famous. Eyes. We know, sir : but the Time's now come about. £ars. And
promiseth ail liberty. A'i)s^ . Nay, license. Ejies. We shall do what we list,
Ears. Talk what we IJst. JVûse. And censure whom we list, and how we list.
Ckro. Then I will look on Time, and love the same. And drop my whip ;
who's this ? my mistress, Famé I The lady whom I honour and adore ! What
luck had I not to see her before ! Pardon me, madam, more than most
accurst, That did not spy your ladyship at first ; T' hâve given the stoop, and
to salute the skirts Of her to whom ail ladies else are flirts. It is for you, I
revel so in rhyme, Dear mistress, not for hope I bave, the Time Will grow
the better by it : to serve Famé Is ail my end, and get myself a name. Famé.
Away, I know thee not, wretched impostor. , Google

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TIME VINDICATED. Créature of glory, mountebank of wit,
Self-loving braggart, Famé doth soutid no truinpet To siich vain empty fools
: 'lis Infamy Thou serv'st and follow'st, scorti of ail the Muses ! Go revel
with thine ignorant admirers, Let worthy names alone. CÂrû. O you, the
Curions, Breathe you to see a passage so iniurious, Done with despîte, and
carried with such tumour 'Gainst nie, that am ao much the friend of
Rumour? I would say, Famé ? whose Muse hath rid in rapture On a soft
ambling verse, to every capture, From the strong guard to the weak child
that reads me, And wonder both of him that loves or dreads me ; Who with
the lash of my immortal pen Hâve scourged ail sorts of vices, and of men.
Am I rewarded thus ? hâve I, I say, From Env/s self tom praise and bays
away, With which my glorious front, and word at large, Triumphs in prînt at
my admirers' charge? £ars. Rare ! how he talks in verse, just as be writes !
C/irû. When bave I walked the streets, but happy he That had tbe finger îrst
to point at me, Prentice, or journeyman ! The shop doth know it, The
unlettered clerk, major and mînor poet ! The sempster hath sat stiU as I
passed by, And dropt her needle l fishwives stayed their cry ! The boy with
buttons, and the basket-wench, To vent their wares into my works do trench
! A pudding-wife tbat would despise the times, Hath uttered fréquent
penn'orths, through my rhynies, And, with them, dived into the
chambermaid. And she unto her lady hath conveyed The seasoned morsels,
who hath sent me pensions, To cherish, and to heigbten my inventions.
Well, Famé shall know it yet, I bave my faction, , Google

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3IO BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. And friends about me, though
it please detraction, To do me this affront Corne forth that love me, And
now, or never, spite of Famé, approve me. Enfer ihe Mutes /o^ tke
Antimasque. Famé. How now I what's hère ! Is hell broke loose ? Eyes.
You'll see That he has favourers, Famé, and great ones too : -That unctuous
Bounty, îs the boss of Billingsgate. 1 Ears. Who feasts his Muse with claret,
wine and oysteis. Nose. Grows big with satyr. Mars. Goes as long as an
éléphant. Eyes. She labours, and lies in of his inventions. Nose. Has a maie
poem in her belly now, Big as a coït Ears. That kicks at Time already. Eyes.
And is no sooner foaled, but will neigh sulphur. Faîne. The next. Ears. A
quondam justice, that of late Hath been discarded out o' the pack of the
peace. For some lewd levity he holds in capite ; But constantly loves hîm.
In days of yore, He used to give the chaire out of his poemg ; He comes him
about him in his pocket. As Philip's son did Homer, in a casket. And cries,
O happy man ! to the wrong party, Meaning the poet, where he meant the
subject. Famé. What are this pair ? Eyes. The ragged rascals ? Famé. Yes.
Eyes. Mère rogues ;— you'd think them rogues, but they aie -^ friends ;
One îs his printer in di^uise, and keeps His press in a hollow tree, where to
conceal him, He Works by giow-worm light, the moon's too open, The other
zealous rag is the compositor, , Google

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TIME VINDICATED. 311 \Who in an angle where the ants inhabit, (The emblems of his labours), ivill sit curled Whole days and nights, and work his eyes ont for him. JVosd. Strange arguments of love ! there is a schoolmasler Is turning ail his works too into Latin, To pure satiric Latin ; niakes his boys To leam him ; calls him the Times' Juvenal ; Hangs ail his school with his sharp sentences ; And o'er the exécution place hath paînted Time whipt, for ténor to the infantry. Eyes. This nian of war i' the rear, he is both trumpet And champion to his Muse. Ears. For the whole city. Nose. Has him by rote, recites him at the tables, ■\Where he doth govern ; swears hira into name, Upon his Word, and sword, for the sole youth Dares maice profession of poetic truth, Now militant amongst us : to th' incredulous, That dagger is an article he uses, To rivet his respect into their pâtes, And make them faîthfui. Famé, you'll find you hâve wronged him. Pâme. What a confederacy of Folly's hère ? They ail dance but Fame, and make the first AntimasQUE, in wMck they adore andcarry forth CHROSOiiASTix. AJter luhich, the Curious corne iip again to Fame. Eyes. Now, Fame, how like you this ? Ears. This falls upon you For your neglect. ^ Nose. He scorns you, and défiés you, He has got a Fame on's own, as well as a faction. Eyes. And thèse will deify him, to despite you. Fame. I envy not the 'AwsSjaiiwî. Twill prove but deifying of a pompion. Nose. Well, what is that the Time will now exhibit? Eyes. What gambols, what devices, what new sports ? , Google

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112 BEN YONSON'S MASQUES. Ears. You promised us, we should have anything. Nose. That Time would give Us ail we could imagine. Fame. You might imagine so, I never promised it. Eyes, Pox \ then 'tis nothing, I had now a fancy We might have talked o' the king. Ears. Or state. Mose. Or ail the world. Eyes. Ceasured the council ere they censure tis. Ears. We do it in Paul's. I^ose. Yes, and in ail the taverns. Fame. A comely license ! They that censure those They ought to reverence, meet they that old curse, . To beg their bread, and feel eternal winter ! There's difference 'twixt liberty and license. Mise. Why if it be not that, let it be tiiiis then, (For since you grant us freedom, we will hold it) Let's have the giddy world turned the heels upward, And sing a rare black Sanctus, on his head, Of ail things out of order. Eyes. No, the man In the moon dance a coranto, his bush At's back a-fire ; and his dog piping Laihryma. Ears. Or let's have ail the people in an uproar, None knowing why, or to what end ; and in The midst of ail, start up an old mad woman Preaching of patience. Nose. No, no, I'd have this. Eyes. What? Fame. Anything, Nose. That could be monstrous — Enough, I mean. A Babel of wild humours. Ears. And ail disputing of ail things they know not. Eyes. And talking of ail men they never heard of. Ears. And altogether by the ears o' the sudden, Eyes. And when the matter is at holtest, then AU fall asleep. y Google

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TIME VINDICATED. 313 Famé. Agrée aniong yourselves, And
what ic is you'd hâve, l'U answer you. Eyes. O, that we stiall never do. fars.
No, never agrée. A'ûse. Not upoti what ? Something that is uniawful. fars.
Ay, or unreasonable. Eyes. Or impossible. Mise. Let it be uncivil enough,
you hit us right, fars. And a great noise. Eyes- To little or no purpose.
JVirse. And if there be some mischief, 'twill become it. Myes. But see there
be no cause, as you will answer it. Fa^ie. Thèse are mère monsters. Jrose.
Ay, ail tbe better. Fa/ne. You do abuse the Time. Thèse are fit freedoms For
lawless prentices on a Shrove-Tuesday, When they compel the Time to
serve their riot ; For drunken wakes, and stnittîng bear-baitings, That savour
only of their own abuses. Eyes. Why, if not those, then something to make
sport. Mars. We only hunt for novelty, not iruth. Famé, I'U fit you, though
the Time faintly permit it. Tie second ANTIMASQUE of TUMBLERS and
JUGGLERS, brought in by the Cat and Fiddle, who make sport with the
CURIOUS, and drive thein a-way. Faîne. Why now they are kindly used
like such spectators That know not what they would bave. Commonly The
Curious are ill-natured, and, like Aies, Seek Time's corrupted parts to blow
upon ; Eut may the sound ones live with famé and honour, Free from the
molestation of thèse insects, Who being fled, Famé now pursues her enand.
To wkich the -wkole Scène opens ; -wkere Saturn sitling ■wilh Venus m
discovered above, and certain VOTARIES Corning forth beîoiti, which are
ihe Chorus. , Google

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[14 BBN ; ^ONSON-S MASQUES. Famé. For you, great king, to whom the Time doth owe AU his respects and révérence, behold How Saturn, urgéd at request of Love, Prépare the object to the place to-night. Within yond' darkness, Venus hath found out That Hecaté, as she is queen of shades, Keeps certain glories of the time obscured, There for herself alone to gaze upon. As she did once the fair Endymion. Thèse Time hath promised at Love's suit to free, As being fitter to adorn the Age By you restored on earth, most like his own, And fill this world of beauty hère, your Court. To ivhich his bounty, see, how inen prépare To fit their votes below, and thronging corne With longing passion to enjoy the effect ! Hark ! it is Love begins to Time. Expect. [Mtis Veiú Bêside that it is donc for Love, It is a work, great Time, will prove Thy honour, as men'a hopes above, Sat. If Love be pleaséd, so am I, For Time could never yet deny What Love did ask, if Love knew why. Vot. She knew, and hath exprest it now : And Eo doth every public vow That heard her why, and wails thy how. Sat. You shall not long expect ; with ease The things corne forth, are born to please : Look, hâve you seen such lights as thèse ? 1 Vol. Thèse, thèse must sure some wonders be ! Chû. O what a glory 'tis to see Men's wishes, Time, and Love agréé. \A. pau Saturn and Venus ;pass away., and the Masquers descend. Cho, What grief or envy had it been, That thèse, and such had not been seen. , Google

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TIME VINDICATED. 315 But still obscured in shade ! Who are the glories of the Time, Of youth and feature too ihe prime. And for the light were ntade. 1 Vol. Their very number, how it take= ! 2 Vot. What harmony their présence makes ! I Vot. How tliey inflame the place ! Cho. Now they are nearer seen and viewed, For whom could love hâve better sued, Or Time hâve done the grâce ? Hère, to a louci Music, they march inio their fgurc, and daiics their Entry, crjirst Dancë. A/ter which, Veii. The night could not thèse glories miss, Good Time, I hope, is ta'en \vith tliis. Sat. If Time were not, !'m sure Love is. Between us it shall be no slrife ; For now 'lis Love gives Time his life. Vût. Let Time then so witli Love coiispire. As straight be sent into the Court A little Cupid, armed with tire, Attended by a jocund Sport, To breed delight, and a désire Of being delighted, in Û\ nobler sort. " Sai. The wish is crowned as soon as made. Vût. And Cupid conquers ère he doth invade. His victories of lightest trouble prove ; For there is never Labour where is Love. Thenfôllmvs the Main Dance ; Which done, Cupid -mth the Sport cornes foyivard. Cup. \to the Masquer;]. Take breath a while, yottnng bloods, to bring Your forces up, whilst we go sing Fresh charges to the beauties hère. Sport. Or, if they charge you, do not fear, Though they be better armed than you ; It is but standing the first view, And then they yield. Cup. Or quit the field. Sport. Nay, that they'U never do, , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. They"!! rather fall upon the piace,
Than suffer such disgrâce. You are but men at best, they say, And they from
those ne'er ran away, Ca^ [tû the King\ You, sir, that are the lord of Time,
Receive it not as any crime 'Gainst Majesty, that Love and Sport To-night
hâve entered in your court. Sport. Sir, doubt him more of some surprise
Upon yourself ; he hath his eyes. You are the nobkst object hère. And 'tis for
you alone I fear ; For hère are ladies, that wouid give A brave reward, to
make Love hve Well ail his life, for such a draught ; And therefore, look to
every shaft : The wag's a deacon in his craft. Cup. \to ike Lords\, My lords,
the honours of the Crown, Put off your soumess, do not frown, Bid Cares
départ, and Business hence ! A little, for the Time, dispense. Sport. Trust
noihing that the boy lets fall, My lords, he hath plots upon you al!. A
pensioner unto your wives, To keep you in uxorious gyves. And so your
sensé to fascinate To make you quit ail thought of state His amorous
questions to debate. But hear his iogic, he will prove There is no business,
but to be in love. Cup. The words of Sport, my lords, and coarse Your ladies
yet, will not think worse Of Love for this r they shall command My bow,
my quiver, and my hand. Sport. What, hère to stand And kill the Aies? Alas,
thy service they despise. One beauty hère, hath in her eyes More shafts than
from thy bow e'er flew, , Google

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TIME VINDICATED. 317 Or that poor quiver knew. Thèse
dames, They need not Love's, they've Nature's flames. Cufi. I see the
Beauty that you so report. Sport. Cupid, you must not point in Court, Where
live so many of a sort Of Harmony thèse learned their speech, The Grâces
did them fooling teach, And, at the old Idalian brawls, They danced your
mother down. She calls. Cup. Arm, arm them al). Sport, Young bioods
come on. And charge ; let every man take one. Cup. And try his fate. Spert.
. Thèse are fair wars , And will be carried without scars, Cup. A joining, but
of feet, and hands, Is ail the Time and Love conimands. Sport, Or if you do
their gloves off-strip. Or tasie the nectar of the lip ; Ses, so you temper your
desires. For kisses that ye suck not fires. M«. REVELE /o/ZuTO/ whicA
endsd,tkeCs.OV.VSappearagain,and Diana descends to Hippoutus, the
whole, scène heing changea into a wood, out ofivkzch ke cornes. Cko. The
courtly strife is done, it should appear, Between the youths and beauties of
the year : We hope that now thèse lights will know their sphère, And sttive
hereafter to shine ever hère Like brightest planets, slill to move In the eye
of Time and orb? of Love. Dia. Hippolitus, Hippolitus ! Hip. Diana? Dia.
She. Be ready you, or Cephalus, To wait on me. Hip. We ever be. Dia. Your
goddess hath been wronged to night By Love's report unto the Time, Hif.
The injuiy itself will right. , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Which only Famé hath made a crime, For Time is wise, And hath his ears as perfect as his eyes. Saf. Who's that descends ? Diana ? Vût. Ves. Fen. Eelike her troop she hath begun to miss. Saf. Let's raeet, and question what lier errand is. Ni/". She will prevent thee, Saturn, not to excuse Herself unto thee, rather to coroplain That thou and Venus both should so abuse The name of Dian as to entertain A thought that she had purpose to defraud The Time of any glories that were his : To do Time honour rather, and applaud His worth, hath been her study. Di'a. And it is. I called thèse youths forth in their blood and prime, Ont of the honour that I bore their parts, To mate them fitter so to serve the Time By labour, riding, and those ancient arts, That first enabled men unto the wars. And furnished heaven with so many stars : Ifip. As Perseus, Castor, Poilus, and the rest, Who were of hunters first, of men the best; Whose shades ào yet remain within yond' groves, Themselves there sporting with their nobler loves. Dia. And so may thèse do, if the Time gîve leave. Sal. Chaste Dian's purpose we do now conceive, And yield there to. Ven. And so doth Love. Fût Ail votes do in one circle move. Grand Cho. Turn hunters then, Again. Hunting, it is the noblest exercise, Makes men laborious, active, wise, Brings health, and doth the spirits delight. , Google

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TIME VINDICATED. h helps the bearing and the sight : It
teacheth arts that ne ver slip The memory, good horsemanship, Search,
sharpness, courage, and defence, And chaseth ail iU habits thence, Tum
hunters then, But not of men. Folio w hls ample And just example, That
hâtes ail chase of maiice and of blood : And Etudies only ways of good, To
keep soft peace in breath. Man should not hunt mankind to death. But strike
the enemies of man ; Kill Vices if you can ; They are your wildest beasts.
And when they thickest faD, you make the gods i THUS IT ENDED. ,
Google

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NEPTUNE'S TRIUMPH RETURN OF ALBION, ■ Celebrated in a Masque at the Court on the Twelfth Night, 1634, His Majesty being set, and the loud music ceasing. And that is discovered / a scene, are two erected pillars, dedicated to Neptune, -with this inscription upon the one, NEPTUNE. On the other. The Poet entering on the stage, to dispute the argument, is called to by the Master-COOK. Cook. Do you hear, you creature of diligence and I: what is the affair, that you pluck for so, under your cloak? Poet. Nothing, but what I colour for, I assure you; and may encounter with, I hope, if luck favour me, the gamesters' goddess. Cook. You are a votary of hers, it seems, by your language. What went you upon, may a man ask you? Poet. Certainties, indeed, sir, and very good ones; the representation of a masque; you'll see't anon. Cook. Sir, this is my room, and region too, the Banquetinghouse. And in matter of feast, the solemnity, nothing is to be presented here, but with my acquaintance and allowance to it Poet. You are not his majesty's confectioner, are you? y Google

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NEPTUNE'S TRIUMPH. 321 Cûùè. No, but one that has a good title to the room, his Mastercook. What are you, sir? jPoet The most unprofitable of his servants, I, sir, the Poet. A kind of a Christmas ingine : one that is used at least once a year, for a trifling instrument of wit, or so. Cook. Were you ever a cook ? jPoet. A cook ! no, surely. Caok. Then you can be no good poet : for a good poet differs nothing at all from a master-cook. Either's art is the wisdom of the mind. /'oet. As how, sir ? CûoÂ. Expect. I am by my place to know how to please the palates of the guests; so you are to know the palates of the times ; study the several tastes, what every nation, the Spaniard, the Dutch, the French, the Walloon, the Neapolitan, the Briton, the Sicilian, can expect from you. Fosi. That were a heavy and hard task, to satisfy Expectation, who is so severe an exactress of duties ; ever a tyrannous mistress, and most times a pressing enemy, Cûoé. She is a powerful great lady, sir, at all times, and must be satisfied : so must her sister, madam Curiosity, who hath as dainty a palate as she; and these will expect. l'oef. But what if they expect more than they understand ? Coaè. That's all one, master Poet, you are bound to satisfy them. For there is a palate of the understanding, as well as of the senses. The taste is taken with good relishes, the sight with fair objects, the bearing with delicate sounds, the smelling with pure scents, the feeling with soft and plump bodies, but the understanding with all these; for all which you must begin at the kitchen. There the art of poetry was Jeamed, and found out, or nowhere ; and the same day with the art of Cooker}'. Pûel. I should have given it rather to the cellar, if my suffrage had been asked. Cook. O you are for the oracle of the bottle, I see ; bogshead Trismegistus ; he is your Pegasus. Thence flows the spring of your Muses, from that hoof. , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Seduced Poet, I do say to thee — ^
A boiler, range, and dresser were the fountains Of ail the knowledge in the
universe, And that's the kîtchen, What î a master-cook ! Thou dost not know
tjie man, nor canst thon know him, ïill thou hast served some years in that
deep school That's both the nurse and mother of the arts, And heard'st him
read, interpret, and demonstrate. A master-cook ! why, he's the man of men,
; For a professor ! he designs, he draws, He paints, he carves, he builds, he
fortifies, Makea citadels of curious fowl and fish, Some he dry-dîtches,
some moats round with broths, Mounts marrow-bones ; cuts fifty-angled
custards ; Rears bulwark pies ; and, for his outer works, He raiseth ramparts
of immortal crust, And teacheth ail the tactics at one dinner What ranks,
what files to put the dishes m The whole art militaiv then he knows The
influence of the stars upon 1 s méats And ail their seasons tempers quaht es
And so to fit his rehshes -md sauces He has Nature in a pot, bove ail the
chemists, Or bare-breeched brethren of the Rosy-cross ! He is an architect,
an inginer, A soldier, a physician, a philosopher, A gênerai mathematician !
fûei. It is granted. Cook. And that you may not doubt him for a Poet —
FûËi. This fury shows, if there were nothing else ; And 'tis divine ! Cûok.
Then, brother PoeL l'ûei. Brother. Ceak I hâve a suit. jPûft What is it ?
Cûûi. Your device. , Google

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NEPTUNE'S TRIUMPH. Poet. As you came in upon me, I was then Offering the argument, and thia it is. Cook. Silence! Pget \rcadf^. The mighty Neptune, mighty in his styles And large commaid of waters, and of isles ; Not as the " lord and sovereign of the seas," But " chief in the art of riding," kte did please, To send his Albion forth, the niost his ovr, Upon discovery, to themselves best known, Through Celtiheria ; and, to assiit his course. Gave him his powerful Manager of Horse, With divine Proteus, fether ai disguise, To ivait upon them with his counsels wise. In ail extrêmes. His greïit commands being done, And he désirons to revêuw his son, He doth dispatch a floating isle, from hence Unto the Hesperian shores, to ivaft him thence. Where, what the arts were, used to make liim stay. And how the Syrens wooed him by the way, What monsters he encountered on the coast, How near our gênerai joy was to be lost, Is not our subject now; though ail thèse make The présent gladness greaier, for their saice. But what the triumphs are, the teast, the sport. And proud solemnities of Neptune's Court, Now he is safe, and Fanie's not heard in vain But we behold our happy pledge again ; That wilh him, loyal Hippius is returned, Who for it under so much envy burned With his own brightness, till lier starved snakes saw What Neptune did impose to him was law. Cook. But why not this, tîO now ? Poet. It was not time, To mis this music ivitU the vulgar's chime. Stay, tili the abortive, and extemporal din Of balladry were understood a sin, MinerVa ccied ; that, what tumultuous verse Or prose could make or steal, they might rehearse. And every songster had sung out his fit ; That ail the country and the cily wit Of bells and bonfires and good cheer was speni, , Google

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. BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. And Neptune's guard had drunk
ail that they meant; That ail the taies and stories row were old Of the sea-
monster Archy, or grown eold : The Muses then might venture, undeterred;
For they love then to sing, when they are heard. Cook. I like ic well, 'tis
handsome ; and I hâve Something would fit this. How do you présent them
? In a fine island, say you? J'ûei. Yes, a Delos : Such, as when fair Latona
feil in travail, Great Neptune made émergent. Cûûk. I conceive you. I would
hâve had your isle brought floatîng in, now, In a brave broth, and of a
sprightly green, Just to the colour of the sea ; and then, Some twenty
Syrens, singing in the kettle, With an Arion mounted on the back Of a
grown conger, but in such a posture, As ail the world should take him for a
dolphin : O 'twould hâve made such music ! Hâve you nothing But a hare
island ? l'ûei. Yes, we hâve a tree too, Which we do call the tree of
Harmony, And is the sanie with what we read the sun Brought foith in the
Indian Musicana first, And thus it grows : the goodiy bole being got To
certain cubits height, from every sîde The boughs décline, which taking root
afresh, Spring up new boles, and thèse spring new, and newer, Till the
whole tree become a porticus, Or archéd arbour, abie to receive A numerous
troop, such as our Albion And the companions of his joumey are : And this
they sit in. Coocé. Your prime Masquers ? Pmi. Yes. y Google

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NEPTUNB'S TRIUMPH. 33 Cûok. But where's your Antimasque now, ail thiswhile? I hearken after them. 'Poe/. Faith, we hâve none, Cof^.
None ! Paei. None, I assure you, neither do I Chink them A worthy part of
présentation, Being things so hétérogène te ail device, Mère by-works, and
at best outlandish nothings. Coûk. O you are ail the heaven awry, sir ! ■ For
blood of poetry running in your veins, ' Make not yourself so îgnorantly
simple ! Because, sir, you shall see I am a poet. No less than cook, and that
I find you want A spécial service hère, an antimasque, l'il fit you with a dish
eut of llie kitchen, Such, as I think, wiU take the présent palates, A
metaphorical dish ! and do but mark How a good wit may jump with you.
Are you ready, child ? (Had chère been masque or no masque I had made
it.) Child of the boiUng-house ! £nfi!r Bov. Soy, Hère, father. Cooi. Bring
fonh the pot. It is an olla podrida. But I hâve persons to présent the méats.
Pûet. Persons ! CûoÂ. Such as do relish nothing but dt staio. But in another
fashion than you dream of, Know ail things the wrong way, talk of the
affairs, The clouds, the cortines, and the mysteries That are afoot, and from
what hands they bave them, The master of the éléphant, or the camels ;
What correspondencies are held ; the posts That go, and corne, and know
almost chei; Ail but their business, therein, they are fishes, But hâve their
garlic, as the proverb says. They are our Quest of F.nquiry after news, ,
Google

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326 BEN JONSON-S MASQUES. Poet. Togetlier with their
learned authors? Boy. Yes, sir. / And of the epicœne gender, hees, and sliees
: l Amphibion Archy îs the chief. Cooh. Good boy I The child is learn-éd
too : note but the kitchen ! Hâve you put him into the pot for garlic ? Boy.
One in his coat shall stink as strong as he, sir And his frieiid Giblets with
him. Cook. They are two That give a part of the seasoning. Poet. I conceive
The way of your gallimaufry. Cooh You will IJke it, When they corne
pouring out of the pot together. Boy. O if the pot had been big enough !
Cook. Whatthen, child? Boy. I had put in the éléphant and one camel At
least, for beef Cook. But whom hâve you for partridge ? Boy. A brace of
dwarfs, and délicate plump birds. Cook. And whom for mutton, and kid?
Boy. A fine laced mutton. Or two ; and either has her frisking htisband That
reads her the Corranto, every week. Grave master Ambler, news-master of
Paul's, Supplies your capon; and grown captain Buz, His emissary, under-
writes for turkey ; A gentleman of the Forest présents pheasant, And a
plump poulterer's wife, in Grace's Street, Plays hen with eggs in the belly,
or a coney, Choose which you will. Cook. Eut where's the bacon, Tom ?
Boy. Hogrel the butcher, and the sow his wife, Are both there. Cook. It is
well ; go dish them out. , Google

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NEPTUNE'S TRIUMPH. 317 Are they well boiled ? Boy.
Podrida ! J'ûei. ^\hat's that, rotten ? Cooi. O that they must be. There's one
main ingrédient \Ye hâve forgot, the artichoke. Bûy. No, sir; i hâve a
fruiterer, witli a cold red nose Like a blue fig, performs it. CûûL The fruit
looks so. Good child, go pour them ont, show their concoction. They must
be rotten l-oOed ; the broth's the best on't. And that's the dance ; the stage
hère îs the charger. And brother poet, though the serious part Be yoiirs, yet
envy not the cook his art. Poef. Not I : nnm luais ipse Triumphus amai.
Hère the Antimasquë is danced by the persans described, comifig mit o/the
pof. Poet. W'ell, now, expect the scène itself: ît opens! — ' The island qf
Delos is discovered, the Masquëes sitting in their several sièges. The
heavens ofiening, and Apollo, with Mercury, some of the Muses,
andthegoddess Harmony, inakethemusic: the-mhile the island
movesforward, Proteus siiUng below, afid Afollo siags. SONG. Apol. Look
forth, the shepherd of the seas, And of the ports that keep'st the keys. And to
your Neptune tell, His Albion, prince of ail his isles, For whom the sea and
land so smiles, Is home retuniéd uell. Grand Cho. And be it thought no
common cause That to it so niuch wonder draws, And ail the heavens
consent With Harmony to tune their notes In answer to the public votes
That for it up were sent. It was no envious slep-dame's rage, Or tyrant's
malice of the âge, , Google

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3^S BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. That did employ him forth :
But Eiich a wisdom that would prove By seiiding him their hearts and love
That else might fear his worth. Sj' ih's tinte the island hath joined itself tvith
the shore; mid Proteus, Poetunus, and Saeon corne forth, and go up singîng
to the State, ivhieh the MasqueRS ta}ie time to land. SONG. Pro, Ay, now
the pomp of Neptune's friumph sliines ! And ail the glories of his great
designs Are read, reflected, in his son's return ! For. How ail the eyes, the
looks, the hearts hère bum At his arrivai ! Sar. Thèse are the true fires Are
made of joys ! Pro. Of loiiging! Por. Of desires ! Sar. Of hoges ! Pro. Of
fears ! Por. No intermitîed blocks. Sar. But pure affections, and from
odorous stocks ! Cho. 'Tis incense ail that fiâmes, And thèse maLerials
scarce hâve names ! Pro. My king looks higher, as he scorned the wars Of
winds, and M-ith his trident touched the stars ; There is no wrinkle in his
brow or frown, But as his cares he would in nectar droivn. And aU the
silver-footed nymphs were drest To wait upon him, to the Ocean's feast :
Por. Or, hère in lows upon the banks wete set. And had their several hairs
made into net To catch the youths in as they corne on shore. Sar. How,
Galatea sighing ! G no more, Banish your fears. Por. And, Doris, dry your
tears. Albion is come. Pro. And Haliclyon too, That kept his side, as he «as
charged to do, With wonder. Sar. And the Syrens hâve him not Por. Though
they no practice, nor no arts foi^ot Pro. That might hâve won him, or by
charm, or song. , Google

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NEPTUNE'S TRIUMPH. 329 Pûf. Or layiog forth their tresses ail
along Upon ihe glassy waves ; Par. Then diving; Prû. Then, Up with their
heads, as they were mad of men. Sar. And there the highest-going billows
crown, Until some lusty sea-god pulled them down. CAa. See, he is hère !
Pro. Great masier of the main, Receive thy dear, and precious pawn again.
CAi>. Saron, Portunus, Proteus bring him thus, Safe, as thy subjects' wishes
gave him us : And of thy glorious triunnph let it be No less a part, that thou
their loves dost see, Than that his sacred head's retumed to tliee, Th's simg;
the island goes àaci, -whihi the Uppsr Chorus iakes it Jrom them, and the
yiPiSQUF-RS prépare for Itheir figure. Cha. Spring ail ihe Grâces of the
âge, ,, And ail the Loves of tîme ; Bring ail the pleasures bf the stage, And
relishes of rhyme : Add ail the softnesses of courts, The looks, the laughter, and
the sports ; And mîngle ail their sweets and salts, That none may say,
the Triumph halts. — Hère the Masquers dance their Entry. Which dune, the
firsi prospective of a Maritime Palace, or the house ofOCEANVS, ù
discmjered, with loud music. And the other above is no more seeji. Poet.
Behold the palace of Oceanus ! Hail, révérend structure ! boast no more to
us Thy being able ail the gods to feast ; We've seen enough ; our Albion was
thy guest Thenfollows the Main Dance. Afier -whick, the second prospect
of the Sea is shown, to tlie former Poet. Now turn and view the wonders of
the deep, Where Proteus' herds, and Neptune's ores do keep, , Google

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(30 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Where ail is ploughed, yet still
the pasture's green, The ways are found, and yet no paths are seen. Prfl,
Corne, noble nymphs, and do not hide The joys for which you so provide.
Sar. If not tu mingle with the men, What do you liere ? go home again fer.
Your dressings do confess, By what we see so curious parts Of Pallas' and
Arachne's arts, That you could mean no less. Pfû. Why do you wear the
sjlk-worm's toils. Or glory in the shell-fish' spoiis. Or strive to show the
grains of ore That you hâve gathered on the shore, Whereof to make a stock
To graft the greener emerald on, Or any better-watered stone ? Sar. Or ruby
of the rock ? P/o. Why do you sraell of amber-grise, Of which was forméd
Neptune's nièce, The queen of Love ; unless you can, Like sea-born Venus,
love a man ? Sar. Try, put yourselves unto't. C/io. Your looks, your sniiles,
and thoughts that meet, ■^ Ambrosian hands and silver feel, Do promise
you will do't. Tke Revels/o/&c'. WMch ended, ike Fleet is discovered,
while the Ûirce cornets p}ay. Poet. 'Tis time your eyes should be refreshed
at length With something new, a part of Neptune's strength, See yond' his
fleet, ready to go or come, Or fetch the riches of the océan home, So to
secure him, both in peace and wars, Till not one ship alone, but ail, be stars.
\A shout withtn. Re-enter the Q.QOY., foUowed hy a mtmber o/ Sailors.
Cook. I've another service for you, brother Poet ; a dish of , Google

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NBPTUNE'S TRIUMPH. 331 pickled sailors, fine sait sea-hoj's, shall relish like anchovies, or caviare, to draiv dowti a cup of nectar in the skirts of a night. SatV. Corne away, boys, the town is ours ; hey for Neptune, and our young master I J'oef. He knows the compass, and the card, While Castor sîts on the raainyard, And Pollux too, to help your haies; And bright Leucothoë iîlls your sails : Arion sings, the dolphins swim, And ail the way, to gaze on him. T?ie Antimasquë o/" Sailors. T^en the last Song to the whole MusiCiJive lûtes, thrce cornets. Fro. Although we wîsh the tiiumph still might îast For such a Prince, and hîs discovery past; YeC now, great lord of waters iind of isles, Give Proleus leave to turn unto his wiles. Par. And, whilst young Albion doth thy labours ease, Dispatch Portunus to thy ports. Sar. And Saron to thy seas ; To meet old Nereus, with his fifty girls, From agéd Indus laden home with pearis And Orient gums, to burn unto thy name. Grand Cho. And may thy subjects' hearfs be ail on dame, Whilst thou dost keep the earth in firm cstate, And 'mongst the winds, dost suffer no debate, But both at sea and land our povvers increase, With heahh and ail the golden gifts of peace. Tke last Dauce. WITH WHICH THE WHOLE ENDED. y Google

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PAN'S ANNIVERSARY, SHEPHERD'S HOLIDAY, As a was
Presentsdat Court before King James, 1625. The SCENE.— Arcadia. The
Court being seated, enter three NymphS, strewing se^ sorts
offl(mùrs, followed by an oîd Shepheed, ',mth a a andperjumes. I Nym.
Thus, thus begin the yearly rites Are due to Pan on thèse btight nights ; His
mom now riseth, and invites To sports, to dances, and delights : AU envious
and profane, away, This is the shepherd's holiday. ï Nym. Strew, strew the
glad and smiling ground With every flower, yet not confound The primrose
drop, the spring's own spouse, Erigh day's eyes, and the lips of cows, The
garden star, the queen of May, The rose, to crown the holiday. 3 Nym. Drop,
drop your violets, change your hues, Now led, now pale, as levers use. And
in your death go out as well. As when you lived unto the smell : That from
your odeur a!l may say, This is the shepherd's holiday. Shep. Well done, my
pretty ones, rain roses still, Until the last be dropt : then hence ; and fill y
Google

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FAN'S ANNIVERSARY. 333 Yout fragrant prickles for a second shower. Bring corn-flag, tulips, and Adonis flower, Fair ox-eye, goldylocks, and columbine, Pinks, goulds, king-cups, and sweet sops-in-wine. Elue harebells, pagles, pansies, calaminth, Flower-gentle, and the faîr-haired hyacinth ; Bring rich carnations, flower-de-luces, lilies, The chequed and purple-ringéd daffodillies, Bright crown-imperial, kingspear, hollyhocks, Sweet Venus-navel, and soft lady-smocks ; Bring too some branches forth of Daphne's hair, And gladdest myrtle for these posts to wear, With spikenard weaved, and marjoram between, And starred with yellow-golds, and meadows-queen, That when the altar, as it ought, is drest, More odour come not from the phœnix nest ; The breath thereof Panchaia may env^e, The colours China, and the light the sky. The Scène opens, and the Masquées are discovered sitting about the Fountain of Light, -with the Musicians, adorned like the Priests of Pan, standing in the work beneath them. Enter a YK^eCZRjJiourishmg. Fen. Room for an old trophy of time ; a son of the sword, a servant of Mars, the minion of the Muses, and a master of fence ! one that hath shown his quarters, and played his prizes at all the games of Greece in his time ; as fencing, wrestling, leaping, dancing, what not? and hath now ushered hither, by the light of my long sword, certain bold boys of Bœotia, who are come to challenge the Arcadians at their own sports, call them forth on their own holiday, and dance then down on their own greensward. S/he. 'Tis boldly attempted, and must be a Bœotian enterprise, by the face of it, from all the parts of Greece arise, especially at this time, when the best and bravest spirits of Arcadia, called together by the excellent Arcas, are yonder sitting about the , Google

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334 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Fountain of Light, in consultation of what hoiiours they may do to the great Pan, by increase of anniversaiy rites, fitted to the music of his peace. Fe». Peace to thy Pan, and mum to thy music, swain ; there is a tinker of Thebis a coming, called Epam, with liis kettle, will make ail Arcadia ring of hira. What are your sports for the purpose ? say, if singing, you shall be sung down ; if dancing, danced down. There is no more to be done with you, but know what; which it is; and you are in sraoke, gone, vapoured, vanjshed, blown, and, as a man would say, in a ivord of two syllables, nothing. SAeJ'. This is short, though not so sweet. Surely the bctter part of the solemnity hère will be dancing. J^en. Enough : they shall be met with instantly in their own sphère, the sphère of their own activiEy, a dance. But by whora, expect : no Cynœtheian, nor Satyrs ; but, as I said, boys of Eœotîa, things of Thebes (the town is ours, shepherd), mad merry Greeks, lads of life, that hâve no gall in us, but ail air and Eweetness. A tooth-drawer is our foreman, that if there be but a bitter tooth in the company, ît may be called out at a twitch : he doth command any man's teeth out of his head upon the point of his poniard ; or tickles them forth with his riding rod : he draws teeth a horseback in fuli speed, yet he wîil dance a foot, he hath given his word : he is yeoman of the mouth to the whole brotherhood, and is charged to see their gums be clean, and their breath sweet, at a minute's waming. Then comes my learued Theban the tinker, I told you of, with hîs kettledrum, before and after, a master of music, and a man of métal, he beats the march to the tune of Ticklefoot, Pam, Pam, Pam, brave Epam with a Nondas. Thaf s the strain. SÂeJi. A high one ! Jin. Which is followed by the trace and tract of an excellent juggler, that can juggle with every joint about him, from head to heel. He can do tricks with his toes, wind silk, and thread pearl mth them, as nimble a fine fellow of his feet as his hands ; for there is a noble corn-cutter, his companion, hath so pared and , Google

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PAN'S ANNIVERSARY. 335 finified them— Indeed, he hath taken it into his care to reform ihe feet of ail, and fit ail their footing to a form ! only one spky foot in the company, and he is a belloivs-mender, allowed, ivho hath the looking to ail of their lungs by patent, and by his place is to set that leg afore still, and with his puffs, keeps thena in breath, during pleasure : a tinder-box-man, to strike new lire into them at every turn, and where he spies any brave spark that is in danger to go out, ply hini ivith a match presently. S/iep. A most pohtic provision ! J-hn. Nay, we have made our provisions beyond exaraple, I hope. For to thèse, there is annexed a clock-keeper, a grave person, as Time himself, who is to see that they ail keep time to a nick, and move every elbow in order, every knee in compass. He is to ivind them up^ and draw them down, as he sees cause. Then is there a subtle shrewd bearded sîr, that hath been a politician, but is now a maker of mouse-traps, a great inginer yet : and he is to catch the ladies' faveurs in the dance, with certain cringes he is to make ; and to bâte their benevolence. Nor can ive doubt of the success, for we have a prophet araongst us of that peremptory pâte, a tailor or niaster-fashioner, that hath found it out in a painted cloth, or some old hanging (for those are his library), that we must conquer in such a time, and such a half time ; therefore bids us go on cross-legged, or however thread the needles of our own happiness, go through stitch wth ail, univind the clew of our cares; he hath taken measure of our minds, and will fit our fortune to our footing. And to better assure us, at bis own charge, brings his philosopher with him, a great clerk, who, they say, can write, and it is shrewdly suspected but he can read too. And he is to take the whole dances from the foot by brachygraphy, and so make a mémorial, if not a map of the business. Come forth, lads, and do your own tutns. TÆ Bœotians etiterjor the Antimasque, 'ukich is daticed. After -inhidi, Fen. How hke you this, shepherd? was not this gear gotten on a holiday ? , Google

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336 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Shep. Faith, your folly may deserve pardon, because it hath delighted : but beware of presuming, or how you offer comparison with persons so near deities. Behold where they are that have now fo[^]ven you, whom should you provoke again with the like, they will justly punish that with anger, which they now dismiss with contempt. Away ! [They retire. Ta the Masqueks. And comej you prime Arcadians, forth, that taught By Pan the rites of true Society, Froni his loud music ail your manners wrought, And made your commonwealth a harmony, Commending so to ail posterity Your innocence from that fair fount of light, As still you sit without the injury Of any rudeness Folly can, or Spite : Dance from the top of the Lycsean motintain Down to this valley, and with nearer eye Enjoy what long in that iliumined fountain You did far off, but yet with wonder, spy. HYMN I. \ Nym. Of Pan we sing, (he best of singei-s. Pan, That taught us swains how first to lune our lays, And on the pipe more airs than Phœbus can, CJw. Hear, O you graves, and hills resound his praise. 2 Nym. Of Pan we singj the best of leaders, Pan, That ieads the Naiads and the Dryads forth ; And to their dances more than Hermès can. Cho, Hear, 0 you groves, and hilla resound his worth, 3 I[^]ym. Of Pan we sing, the best of hunters. Pan, That drives the hart to seek unuséd ways ; And in the chase more than Sylvanus can. Cko. Hear, O you groves, and hills resound his praise. z Nym. Of Pan we sing, the best of shepherds. Pan, That keeps our flocks and us, and both leads forth, To better pastures than great Pales can. Cko, Hear, O you groves, and hills resound his worth. And while his powers and praises thus we sing, The valleys let rebound, and ail the rîvers ring. , Google

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PAN-S ANNIVERSARY. 2 The Masquers desceiui, and dance
Ikcir entry. HYMN II. Pan is our Ail, by him we breatlie, we iive, We move,
we are ; 'tis he our lambs doth rear, Our fiocks doih bless, and from the
store doth glve The warm and finer fleeces tliat we wear. He keeps away ail
heats and colds, Drives ail diseases from our folds ; Makes everywhere ihe
spring to dwell, The ewes to feed, theic udders swell ; But if he frown, the
sheep, alas ! The shepherds, wither, and the grass, Clio. Strive, strive to
please hîm then, by stiU increasing thus ; The rites are due to him, who doth
ail right for us. THE MAIN DANCE. HYMN m. If yet, if yet, Pan's orgies
you will further fit, See where the silver-footed fays do sit, The nymphs of
wood and water ; Each tree's and fountain's daughter ! Go take them forth,
it will be good To see them wave it like a wood, And oihers wind It like a
flood In sp rings, And rings, Till the applause it brings, Wakes Echo from
her seat, The doses to repeat. Eck. The doses to repeat. Echo the truest
oracle on ground, Though nothiiiig but a sound, Ech, Thoughti nothing but a
sound. Eeloved of Pan the valleys' queen. Ech. The valleys' queen. And
often heard, though never seen. Ech. Though never seen. Hère tke Revels.
A/ter -uihich re-enter the Fencer. Fe?i. Rooni, room, there ; where are you,
shepherd ? I ; , Google

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338 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. come again, with my second part of my bold bloods, the brave gamesters; who assure you by me, that they perceîve no such wonder in ail is done hère, but that they dare adventure another trial. They look for some sheepish devices hère in Arcadia, not thèse, and therefore a hall ! a hall ! they demand. SAefi. Nay, then they are past pity, Jet them come, and not expect the anger of a deity to pursue them, but meet them. They hâve their punishment with their fact : they shall be sheep, JFèn. O spare me, by the law of nations, I am but their ambassador. SAe^. You speak in time, sir. TÂe Theeans enter for the jffo;i</ANTiivtASQUE, wMck danced, SJup. Now let them return with their soHd heads, and carry their stupidity into Bœotia, whence they -brought it, with an emblem of themselves, and their country. This is too pure an air for so gross brains, \They retire. To the Nymphs. End you the rites, and so be eased Of thèse, and then great Pan is pleased. HYMN IV. Great Pan, the father of our peace and pleasure, Who giv'st us ail this Jeisure, Hear what thy hallowed troop of herdsmen pray, For this their holiday, And how their vows to thee they in Lycseum pay. Cko. So may our ewes receive the mountain rams, And we bring thee the earliest of our lambs ; So raay the first of ail our fells be thine, And both ihe beestning of our goats and kine ; As thou our folds dost still secure, An.d keep'st our fountains sweet and pure ; Driv'st hence the wolf, the tod, the brock. Or other vermin from the floek ; ' That we, preserved by thee, and Ihou observed by us, May both live safe in shade of thy loved Msei'alus. , Google

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PAN'S ANNIVERSARY. . Now each return unto his charge, And
though to-day you've lived at large, And well your flocks hâve fed their fil),
Yet do not trust your hirelings still. See yond' they go, and timely do The
office you hâve put them to ; But if you ofl:en give this leave, Your sheep
and you they will deceive, THUS IT ENDED. , Google

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THE MASQUE OF OWLS, AT KENILWORTH, Presenied by
the Ghost of Ca^tain Cox, vwwited on . Hobby-harsè, 1626. Enter Captaîn
Cox, on his Hobby-horse. RooM ! room ! for my horse will wince. If he
come wîthin so many yards of a prince And though he hâve not on his
wings, He will do strange things. He is the Pegasus that uses To wait on
Warwick Muses ; And on gaudy days he paces Before the Coventry Grâces
; For to tell you true, and in rhyme, He was foaled in Queen Elizabeth's
time, When the great Earl of Lester In this castle did feast ber. Now, I am
not so stupid To think, you think me a Cupid Or a Mercury that sit hîm ;
Though thèse cocks hère would fit him : But a spirit very civil, Neither
poet's god nor devil. An old Kenelworth fox, The ghost of Captain Cox, For
which I am the bolder, To wear a cock on each shoulder. -*■- I This Captain
Cox, by St Mary, y Google

The text on this page is estimated to be only 17.92% accurate

THE MASQUE OF OWLS. ■\Vas at BuUen with King Ha-ry ;
And (if some do not vary) Had a goodly library, By which he was discerned
To be one of the leamed, To entertain the queen hère, When lEst she was
seen hère. And for the tovm of Coventiy To act to her sovereignty. But so
his lot fell out, That serving îhen a-foot, And being a htle man ; When the
skîrniish began 'Twixt the Saxon and the Dane, (From thence the story was
ta'en) He was not so well seen As he would hâve been o' the queen. Though
his sword were twice so long As any man's else in the thiong ; And for his
sake, the play Was called for the second day. But he made a vow (And he
perforais it now) That were he alive or dead, Hereafter it should never be
said But CaptaIn Cox would serve on horse For better or for worse. If any
prince came hither. And his horse should hâve a feather; Nay such a prince
it might be Perhaps lie should hâve three. Now, sir, in your approach, The
rumbling of your coach Awaking me, his ghost, I come to play your host;
And feast your eyes and ears, , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES: Neither with dogs nor bears,
Though that have been a fit Of our main-shire wit Iti times heretofore. But
now, we have got a htle more. Tliese then that we présent Wich a most
loyal intent. And, as the author saith, No ill meaning to the catholic faith.
Are not so much beasts as fowls. But a very nest of owls, And natural, so
thrive I, I found therà in the ivy, A tliing that though I bhmdered at It may in
time be wondered at, If the place but affbrds Any store of lucky birds. As I
make theni to flush, Each owl out of his biish, Now, thèse owls, some say,
were mi And they may be so again, If once they endure the light Of your
highness* sight : For bankrupts we have known Rise to more than their
own, With a little-little savour Of the prince's faveur ; Eut as you hke their
tricks, l'il spring them, they are but six. Hey, Owl First ! This bird is
London-bred, As you may see by his borned bead, And had like to have
been ta'en At his shop in Ivy Lane, Where he sold by the penny , Google

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THE MASQUE OP OWLS. Tobacco as good as any ; But
whether it did provoke His conscience he sold smoke ; Or some other toy
he took, Towards his calling to look : He fled by moonshîne thence ; And
broke for sixteen pence. Heï, Owl Second 1 This too, the more is the pity, Is
of the breed of the same city ; A true ow! of London, That gives out he is
undone, Being a cheesemonger, By trusting two of the younger Captains,
for the hunger Of their half starved number, Whom since they hâve shipt
away, ■ And left him God to pay, With those ears for a badge Of thei
dealing with his Madge. Hey, Owl Thied I A pure native bird This, and
though his hue Be not Coventry blue, .. Yet is he undone By the thread he
bas spun ; For since the wise town Has let the sports down Of may-games
and morris, For which he right sorry is ; Where their maids and their makes,
At dancings and wakes, Had their napkins and posies. And the wipers for
their noses, , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. And their smocks all-be-wrouglu
AVith liis thread which they bought, It now lies on his hands, And having
neither wit nor lands, Is ready to hang or choke him ^ In a skein of thaï that
broke him. Hey, Owt, Fourih I ^Vas once a bankrupt of worth ; And having
run a shifting race, At last by money, and grâce, Got him a serjeanc's place,
And to be one of chace. A full fortnight was not spent 13ut out cornes the
parhament, Takes away the use of his mace. And left him in a worse than
his first case. Hey, Owl Fifth ! But hère was a defeat, Never any so great,
Of a Don, a Spaniah reader, Who had thought to hâve been the leader, Had
the match gone on, Of our ladies one by one. And triumphed our whole
nation In his rodomant (àshion r But now since the breach, He has not a
scholar to teach. Hev, Owl Sixth ! The bird bringer-up is a knight, But a
passionate wîght Who, since the act against swearing, {The tale's worth
your hearing) In this short tîme's growth , Google

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THE MASQUE OF OWLS. Hath at twelve-pence an oath, — For that, I take it, is the rate, — Sworn himself out of his eslate. The Third Owl variëd. A crop-eared scrivener, thîs, ^Vho when he heard but the whisper of monies to corne down, Fright got him out of town Witii ail the bills and bands Of other men's in his hands, And cried, who wiiij, drive the trade, Sînce such a law they had made : It was not he that broke, Two i' the hundred spoke. Nor cared he for the curse, He could not hear much worse, He had his ears in his purse. , Google

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THE FORTUNATE ISLES, AND THEIR UNION, brated in a
Masque designed for tke Court, oi. Tiudfih Night, 1626. His Majesiy being
sst. Enter, running, JOhphiel, an airy spirU, and {according to tke Magi) the
intelligence 0/ Jupiter' s spkere : attirsd in light silks ofseveral colûurs, with
-wings of the sanie, a brightyellow hoir, a chaplet ôfjlo'wers, élué silk
slockings, andpumps, and gloves, with a Hiver fan in his hand. fohp. Like a
lightning from the sky, Or an arrow shot by Love, Or a bird of his let fly,
Be't a sparrow, or a dove, With that witigéd haste, corne I, Looséd from the
sphère of Jove, To wish good night To your delight. Enter Merefool, a
melanchoHc student, in èare and ivom clothes shrouded under an obscure
cloak, and the eaves of an old hat. Mère, [fetchtng a deep sigK\ . O ho 1
Johp. In Saturn's name, the father of my lord, What overchargéd pièce of
melaticholy Is this, breaks in between my wishes thus, With borabing sîglis
? Mère. No ! no intelligence ! , Google

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THE FORTUNATE ISLES. 347 Not yet ? and ali mj' vows now
nine days old ! Blindness of fate 1 puppies had seen by thîs time ; Eut I see
nothing that I should, or would ses ! What mean the brethren of the Eosy-
cross, So to désert their votary ? /oAp. O 'ûs one Hath vowed himself unto
that airy order, And now is gaping for thi- fly the\ promi&td liim l'il mix a
little with him for my sport [i/t/j astde. Mère. Hâve I both in my lodE,m^
ind my àist My dothes, and every other solemn charge, Observed them,
made the niked boirds mj bcd, A faggot for my pillow, hungred sorc ' yô///>.
And thirsted after them ! Mère. To look gaunt and lean ! /û/ifi. Which will
not be. Mère. Who's that?— Yes, and outwatched, Yea, and outwalke'd any
ghost alive In solitary circle, wom my boots, Knees, arms, and elbows out !
yb/i/. Ran on the score ! Mère. That hâve I— ivho suggests that ? — and for
more Than I will speak of, to abate tiiis flesh, And hâve not gained the sight
— Jb/ip. Nay, scarce the sensé. Mère. Voice, thou art right^of anything but a
cold Wind in my stomach. yp/i/r. And a kind of whirasie — Merg. Hère in
my head, that puts me to the staggers Whether there be that brotherhood or
no. ybÂfi. Believe, frail man, they be ; and thou shalt see. Mère. What shall
I see ? Jû/if. Me. Mère. Thee ! where ? Jb/ip. \coines forward]. Hère, if you
Be master Jlerefool. , Google

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; BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Mère. Sir, our name is Merryfool,
But by contraction Merefool. >A/. Then are you The wight I seek; and, sir,
my name is Johphiel, . Intelligence to the sphère of Jupiter, An airy jocular
spirit, erployed to you From father Outis? M^n. Outis! whoîshe? /oAfi.
Know ye not Outis ? then you know nobody ;— The good old hermit, that
was said to dwell Hère in the forest without trees, that built The castle in the
dr, where ail the brethren Rhodostaurotic live. It Aies with wings. And runs
on wheels ; where Julian de Campis Holds out the brandished blade. Mère.
Is't possible They thînk on me ? JûAp. Rise, be not lost in wonder, But hear
me : and be faithful. AU the brethren Hâve heard your vows, sainte you,
and expect you, By me, this next return. But the good father Has been
content to die for you. Alere. For me? /û/ij-. For you. Last New-year's day ;
which some give Because it was his birthday, and began The year of
jubilee, he would rest upon it, Being his hundred five and twentieth year :
But the truth is, having observed your genesis, He would not live, because
he might îeave ail He had to you. Min. What had he ? /o/if. Had I an office,
Two, three, or four. Âfere. Where? Jûkp. In the upper région ; And that
you'U find The farm of the great customs. , Google

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THE FORTUNATE ISLES. Through ail the ports of the air's intelligences ; Then constable of the castle Rosy-cross : Which you must be, and keeper of the keys Of the whole Kabal, with the seals ; you shall be Principal secretary to the stars : Know ail the signatures and combinations, The divine rods, and consecrated roots : What not ? Would you tum trees up like the mnd, To sbow your strength ? march over heads of amiies, Or points of pikes, to show your Jightness ? force Ali doors of arts with the pétard of your wit ? Read at one view ail books ? speak ail the languages Of several créatures? master ail the learnings Were, are, or sball be ? or, to show your wealtb, Open ail treasures hâd by nature, from The rock of diamond to the mine of sea-coal ? Sir, you sball do it. Mère. Eut how ? yûà/>. Why, by his skill, Of which he has left you the inheritance. Hère in a pot; this little gallipot Of tincture, high rose tincture. There's your order; You wiU hâve your collar sent you, ere't be long. Mère. I looked, sir, for a halter, I was desperate. _/okp. Reach forth your hand. Mère. O sir, a broken sleeve Keeps the arm back, as 'tis in the proverb. M/. Nay, ■For tbat I do commend you ; you must be poor ^\ith ail your wealth and learning. When you bave nn Your glasses, gardens in the depth of wînter, Where you will walk invisible to mankind, Talk with ail birds and beasts in their own ianguage, When you bave peneirated hills like air, Dived 10 the bottom of the sea like lead, And risen again like cork, walked in the fite, , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. An 'twere a salamander, passed through ail llie winding orbs, like an Intelligence, Up to the empyreum, when you hâve made The worid your gallery, can dispatch a business In some three minutes with the antipodes, And in five more, negotiate the globe ovef; You must be poor still. Mère. By my place I know it Johp. Where would you wish to be now, or what to S' Without the Fortunate Purse to bear your charges, Or Wishing Hat? I will but touch your temples, The corners of your eyes, and tinct the tip, The very tip o' your nose, with this collyrium. And you shall see in the air ail the ideas, Spirits, and atoms, Aies, that buz about This way, and that way, and are rather admirable, Than any way intelligible. Mère. O come, tinct me, Tinct me; I long; save this great belly, I long! But shall I only see? /oàp. See, and command As they were ail your varlets or your foot-boys : But first you must déclare {your Greatness must. For that is now your style), what you would see. Or whom. Mère. Is that m.y style? my Greatness, then, Would see King Zoroastres. JbAp. Why, you shall ; Or any one beside. Think whom you please; Your thousand, your ten thousand, to a million : AU's one to me, if you could name a myriad. Mère. I hâve named him. /ûAp. You've reason. Mère. Ay, I hâve reason ; Because he's said to be the father of conjurors. And a cunwing man in the stars. , Google

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THE FORTUNATE ISLES. 31 /ûAf. Ay, that's it troubles us A little for the présent : for, at this time, He is confating a French almanack ; liut he wil! straight hâve done, hâve you but patience : Or think but any other in meantime, Any hard name. Mère. Then Hermès Trismegistus. /oA/>. O, 0 roia^aiyiSTo; ! why, you shall see hîm, A fine hard name. Or him, or whom you will, As I said to you afore. Or what do you think Of Howleglass, instead of him ? Mère. No, him I hâve a inind to. /ûAf. O but Ulen-spiegel, Were such a name — but you shall hâve your longing. What luck is thîs, he should be busy too ! He is weighing water but to îll three hour-glasses, And mark the day in penn'orths like a cheese, And he bas done. 'Tis strange you should name him Of ail the rest I there being Jarablicus, Or Porphyry, or Proclus, any name That is not busy. Mère. Let me see Pythagoras. /oAp. Good. Mère. Or Plato. Jokp. Plato is framing some ideas, Are now bespoken, at a groat a-dozen, Three gross at least : and for Pythagoras, He bas rashly run himself on an employment, Of keeping asses from a field of beans ; And cannot be staved off. Mère. Tben, Archimedes. Johp. Yes, Archimedes ! Mère. Ay, or .^sop. Johp. Nay, Hold your îrst man, a good man, Archimedes. , Google

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BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. And worthy to be seen; but he is
now Inveniing a rare mouse-trap with owl's wings And a cat's-foot, to catch
the mice alone : And jEsop, he is filing a fox-tongae For a new fable he bas
made of Court : But you shall see them ail, stay but your time, And ask in
season ; tbiugs asked out of season A man dénies himself. At such a tJme As
Christmas, when disguising is on foot, To ask of the inventions, and the
men, The wits and the ingines that move those orbs : — Meihinks you
should inquire now after Skelton, Or master Skogan. Mère. Skogan ! what
was he ? /û/ip. 0 a fine gentleman, and master of arts, Of Henry the Fourth's
time, that made disguises For the king's sons, and writ in ballad-royal
Daintily well. Afere. But wrote he like a gentleman ? yiy/i/'. In rhyme, fine
tînkling rhyme, and flowing verse, With now and then some sensé ! and he
was paid for"! ; Regarded and rewarded ; which few poets Are nowadays.
Mère. And why ? /o^/i. 'Cause every dabbler In rhyme is thought the same :
— but you shall see him. Hold up your nose. [Anoinis his eyes and ternpks.
Mère. I had rather see a Brachman, Or a Gymnosophist yet. Johp. You shall
see him, sir, Is worth them both ; and with him domine Skelton, The
worshipful poet lauréate to King Harry, And Tilyre Tu of those times.
Advance, quick Skogan, And quicker Skelton, show your crafty heads,
Before this heir of arts, this lord of learning, This master of ail knowledge
in reversion ! , Google

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THE FORTUNATE ISLES. 3 E»ier Skogan a?id Skelton, in like
habils as Ihey li-ued. Skog. Seemeth we are called of a moral intent. If the
words that are spoken as mell now be meant. Johp. That, master Skogan, I
dare you ensure. Skog. Then, son, our acquaintance is like to endure. Mère.
A pretty game ! like Crambo. Master Skogan, Give me thy hand : thou art
vety lean, methinks. Is't living by thy wits ? Skùg. If it had beeii that, My
worshipful son, thou hadst ne'er been so fat. Johp. He tells you true, sir.
Here's a gentleman, My pair of crafty clerks, of that high caract. As hardly
hath the âge produced his like. Who not content with the wit of his own
times, Is curions to know yours, and what bath been. Mère. Or is, or shall
be. Johp. Note his latitude. • Skel. 0, vir amplissimus. Ut scholis dicimus. Et
geniilissimus ! Johp. The question-/w/>«î» Is, should he ask a sight now, for
his life ; I mean a person, he would hâve restored To memory of thèse
fîmes, for a playfellow, Whether you would présent him with an Hermès,
Or with an Howleglass? Skel. An Howleglass On his fatber's ass ; There ne
ver was, By day nor night, A finer sight, With feathers upright In his hornéd
cap. And crookéd shape, Much like an ape. , Google

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i BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. With owl on fist, And glass at his
wrist. • Skûg. Except the four knaves entertained for the guards Of the
kings and the queens that triùmph in the cards. /o/ip. Ay, that were a sight
and a half, I confess, To see 'em come skipping in, alJ at a mess ! Sèd. With
Elinor Rutnming, '.^ To make up the mumming; That conuly GUI, That
dwelt on a Ml, But she is not grill: — ■ Her face ail bowsy, Droopy and
drowsy, Scurvy andlousy, Conuly crinkUd, Wondrouslf wrinkled, Like a
roast ptg's ear Bristled with hair. Skog. Or, what do you say to RuiEan Fitz-
Ale ? Johp. An excellent sight, if he be not too stale. But then we can niix
him with modem Vapours, 'l'he child of tobacco, his pipes, and his papers.
Mère. You talked of Elinor Rumming, I had rather See EUen of Troy, Johp.
Her you shall see Eut crédit me, Thaï Mary Ambrée (Who raarched so free
To the siège of Gaunt, And death could not daunt. As the ballad doth vaunt),
Were a braver wight, And a better sight. Skei Or Westminster Meg, With her
long leg, , Google

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THE FORTUNATE ISLES. 355 As long as a crâne; And feet like
a plane : ^Vith a pair of heels As broad as two wheeîs ; To drive down the
dew, As she goes to the stew, And turns home merry, By Lambeth feiry. Or
you may hâve come In, Thomas Thumb, In a pudding fat With Doctor Rat.
Jo/ip. Ay, that I that ! thaC ! We'll hâve 'em ail, To fill the hall. Tke
Anihhasque /ol/ows. Consislingof thèse t'welve fer sons, Howleglass, Ihe
four Kf*AME,% Iwo Ruffians (Fiüz-Ale iw/^Vapour), Elinor Rumming,
Mary Amerée, Long Meg of Westminster, Tom Thumb, and Doctor RAT,
They dance, and withdraw. Mère. What, are they vanished ! where is
skipping Skekon ? Or moral Skogan ? I do like their show, And would hâve
thanked them, being the first grâce The Company of the Rosy-cross hath
done me. Johp. The Company o' the Rosy-cross, you widgeon ! The
Company of [the] players. Go, you are. And wili be still your self, a
Merefool. — In : And take your pot of honey hère, and hogs-grease, See
who has guUed you, and make one. \Exit Merefool. Great king, Your
pardon, if désire to please hâve trespassed. This fool should bave been sent
to Anticyra, The isle of Ellébore, there to bave purged, _ , Not hoped a
happy seat within your waters. — Hèar now the message of the Fates and
Jove, . , Google

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i BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. On whom these Fates depend, to
you, as Neptune The great commander of the seas and isles. That point of
révolution being come, When all the Fortunate Islands should be joined,
Macaria one, and thought a principal, That hitherto hath floated, as
uncertain Where she should fix her blessings, is to-night " Instructed to
adhere to your Britannia : That where the happy spirits live, hereafter Might
be no question made by the most curious, Since the Macarii come to do you
homage, And join their cradle to your continent. //the scene opens, and
the MASQUERS are discovered sitting in their several seats. The air opens
above, and Apollo, with Harmony, and the Spirits of Music, sing, the while
the island moves forward, Proteus sitting below, and hearkening. Look forth,
the Shepherd of the Seas, And of the ports that keep the keys, And to your
Neptune tell, Macaria, prince of all the isles, Wherein there nothing grows
but smiles, Doth here put in, to dwell. The winds are sweet and gently blow,
But Zephyrus no breath they know, The father of the flowers : By him the
violet in violets live, And every plant doth odours give, As new as are the
hours. Cho. Then think it not a common cause That to it so much wonder
draws. And all the heavens consent With harmony to tune their notes In
answer to the public votes That for it up were sent, By this lime, the island
having joined itself to the shore, Proteus, PORTUNUS, and SaeON come
forth, and go up singing to the slate, while the Masquers take time to rank
themselves. , Google

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THE FORTVNATE ISLES. Pro. Ay, now the heights of Neptune's honours shîne, And ail the glories of his greater style Are reud, reflected in this happiest isle. For. How both the air, the soil, the seat combine To speak it blessed ! Sar. Thèse are the true graves Whete joys are born, Pro. Where longings, Par. And where loves ! Sar. That live ! That last ! Pur. No intermilted wind Blows hère, but what leaves flowers or fruit behînd. C/io. 'Tis odour ail that cornes ! And every tree doth give his gums, Pro. There is no sickness, nor no old âge known To man, nor any grief that he dares own. There is no hunger hère, nor envy of stafe, Nor least ambition in the magistrate. But ail are even-hearted, open, free. And what one is another strives to be. Pur. Hère, ail the day, they feast, they sport, and spring, Now dance the Grâces' hay ; no^¥ Venus' ring : To which the old musicians plsiy and sing. Sar. There is Arîon, tuniiiig his bold harp, From flat lo sharp, Por. And light Anacreon, He still is one ! Pro. Stesichorus there, too, That Linus and old Orpheus doth outdo To wonder, Sar. And Amphion, he is there. Por. Nor is ApoUo dainty to appear In such a quire, although the trees be thick. Pro. He will look in, and see the airs be quick, And that the times be true. For. Then, chanling, Pro. Then, Up with their notes, they raise the prince of men, Sar. And sing the présent prophesy that goes, Of joining the bright Lily and the Rose. , Google

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a BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Cho. See ! ail the flowers, Pro.
That spring the banks along, Do move thier heads unto that under song.
Cho. Saron, Portunus, Proteus, help lo bring Our primrose in, the glory of
the spring ; And tell the daffodil, against that day, That we prépare new
garlands fresh as May, And irterweave the myrtle and the bay. This sang,
the island goes hach, ■jsihiht the Upper Chorus takss ii front ihem, attd the
M.\squf.ji.S prépare for tkeir^gure. CJio. Spring ail the grâces of the âge,
And ail the loves of time ; Bring ail the pleasures of the stage, And relishes
of rhyme. Add ail the softnesses of courts, The looks, the laughters, and the
sports ; And mingle ail their sweets and salts, That none niay say the
triumph halts, Tht Masquess dance their Entry or First T>ana. Which done,
the Jirst prospective, a Maritime Palace, or the house o/'OcEANUS, is
discoveredto loudmunc. The other above is no more seen. Johp. Behold the
palace of Oceanus ! Hail, révérend structure ! boast no more to us Thy
being able ail the gods to feast ; We saw enough, when Albion was thy
guest. Hère the Measures. A/ter whick, the seooftd prospective, a Sea, is
shown to the former Johp. Now turn, and view the wonders of the deep, —
■ Where Proteus herds, and Neptune's ores do keep, Where ail is ploughed,
yet still the pasture's green ; New ways are found, and yet no paths are seen.
Hère Proteus, Portunus, Saron, go up to ihe Ladies with this SONG. Pro.
Corne, noble njinphs, and do not hîde The joys for which you so provide ; ,
Google

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THIS FORTUNATE ISLES. Sur. If not to mingle with the men,
What do you here ? Go home again. For. Your dressings do confess, By
what I see, so curious parts Of Pallas and Arachne's arts, That you could
mean no less. Prô. Why do you wear the silk-worm's toils, Or glory in the
shell-fish's spoils ; Or strive to show the grains of ore That you have
gathered on the shore, Whereof to make a stock To graft the greener
emerald on, Or any better-watered stone, Sari Or ruby of the rock. Pro. Why
do you smell of amber-grise, Of which was furnished Neptune's niece, The
Queen of Love ; unless you can, Like sea-born Venus, love a man ? Sar,
Try, put yourselves unto't. Do promise you will do't, The Revds follow.
Which ended, the Fleet is discovered, while the three cornets play. Jûkp.
'Tis time your eyes should be refreshed at length With something new, a
part of Neptune's strength, See yond' his fleet, ready to go or come, Or
fetch the riches of the Ocean home, So to secure him, both in peace and
wars, - , Till not one ship alone, but all, be stars. Then the last . Pro.
Although we wish the glory still! might last Of such a night, and for the
causes past ; Yet now, great lord of waters, and of isles, Give Proteus leave
to turn unto his wiles. Por. And whilst young Albion doth thy labours es
Dispatch Portunus to the ports. Sar. And Saron to the seas, , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. To meet old Nereus, with his fifty
giris, From agéd Indus laden home with pearls. And orient gums to burii
unto thy name. Cii>. And may ihy subjecis' hearts be ail on flame, Wliilst
thou dost keep ihe earih in finn estate. And 'mongst the winds dost suffer no
debate ; But both at sea and land our powers in créa se, With health and ail
the golden gifts of peace. After which they danced their last dcemce, AND
THUS IT ENDED. y Google

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LOVE'S TRIUMPH THROUGH CALLIPOLIS, PERFORMED
IN A IfASQUE AT COURT, 1630, BY HIS MAJESTY, WITH THE
LORDS AND GENTLEMEN ASSISTING. The l,ivin!ors-Bsn Ji:«io,, :
hdgo Jones. TO MAKE THE SPECTATORS WhereaS, ail Représentations,
especially those of this nature in Court, public spectacles, eitlier hâve been,
or ought to be, the roirrors of nian's life, whose ends, for the excellence of
their exhibitors (as being the donatives of great princes 10 tbeir people)
ought alvvays to carry a mixture of profit with them, no less than delight ;
we, tlie inventors, being commanded from the King to think on something
worthy of His Majesty's puttîng in act, with a selected company of his lords
and gentlernen, called to ihe assistance ; for ihe honour of his Court, and the
dignity of that heroic love and régâl respect born hj him to his unmatched
lady and spouse, the Queen's Majesty, after sovne debaie of cogitation with
ourselves, resolved on this foUowing allument. First, that a person, boni
ominis, of a good çharacter, as Euphemus, sent down from heaven to
Callipolis, ivhich is understood the city of Eeauty or Goodness, should
come in ; and finding Her Majesty there enthroned, déclare unto her, that
Love, who was wont to be respected as a spécial deity in Court, and tutelar
god of the place, had of late received an advertisement, that in the suburbs,
or skirts of Callipolis, wete crept in certain sectaries, or depraved lovers,
who neither knew the name or nature of love rightly, yet boasled themselves
bis followers, when they were fitter to be called his furies ; their whole life
being a continued vertigo, or rather a torture on the wheel of love, than any
motion eîther of order or , Google

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362 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. measure. When suddenly they leap forth below, a mistress leading them, and with antic gesticulation and action, after the manner of ihe old pantomimi, they dance over a distracted comedy of love, expressing their- confused affections, in the scenical persons and habits of the four prime European nations. A glorious boasting lover. A whining ballading lover. An adventurous romance lover, -A fantastic umbrageous lover. A bribing corrupt lover, A froward jealous lover. A sordid illiberal lover. A proud scornful lover. An angry quirrrplling lover. A melancholic despairing lover. An emious unqtiiet lover. :, A sensual brute lover. Al/ whzch, in varied tntucate tums, and trwoived inazes, exprest, make the Antimasque ; andconclude the exil, in a circh. EUPHEMUS descends singing. Joy, joy to mortals, the rejoidng fires Of gladness smile in your dilated hearts ! Whilst Love présente a world of chaste desires, Which may produce a harniony of parts 1 Love is the right affection of the mind, , k' The noble appetite of what is best : -, ■ï5'''^ç, Désire of union with the thing desigtied, C.^ * But in fruition of it cannot rest. The father Plenty is, the mother Want, Plenty the beauty which it wantelh draws ; Want yields itseif ; afibrding what is scant : So hoth affections are the union's cause. Eut rest not hère. For Love hath larger scopes, New joys, new pleasures, of as fresh a date As are liis mint:tes ; and in him no hopes Are pure, but those he can perpetuate. \He goes up lo the State. y Google

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LOVE'S TRIUMPH THROUGH CALLIPOLIS. 363 To you, that
are by excellence a queen ! The top of beauty ! but of such an air, As only
by the mind's eye may be seen Your interwoven lines of good and fair !
Vouchsafe to grace Love's triumph here to-night, Through all the streets of
your Callipolis ; Which by the splendor of your rays made bright, The seat
and region of all beauty is. Love in perfection longeth to appear, But prays
of favour he be not called on. Till all the suburbs and the skirts be clear Of
perturbations, and the infection gone. Then will he flow forth, like a rich
perfume Into your nostrils ! or some sweeter sound " Of melting music, that
shall not consume Within the ear, but run the mazes round. Here the
CHORUS walk about -with their censers. Chorus, Meantime, we make
illustration of the place, And, with our solemn fires and waters pray To have
fringed hence the weak diseased race Of those were tortured on the wheel
of love, The Glorious, Whining, the Adventurous foolish Fantastic, Bribing,
and the Jealous as well. The Sordid, Scornful, and the Angry mule, The
Melancholic, Dull, and Envious mass. Grand Chorus. With all the rest, that in
the sensual school Of history, for their degree of brute may pass ; All which
are vapoured hence. No loves, but slaves to sense ; Mere cattle, and not
men, Sound, Sound, and treble all our joys again, Who had the power and
virtue to remove Such monsters from the labyrinth of love.
The scene opens and discovers a prospect of the sea. The Triumph is first seen afar
off, and led in by Amphitrite, the wife of Oceanus, with four sea gods
attending her, Nereus, Proteus, Glaucus, Palæmon, The Triumph
consisted of fifteen Lovers, and as many Cupids, who rank themselves
seven and seven on a side, with each a Cupid before him, with a lighted
torch, and the king (which is His Majesty) placed in the centre. , Google

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4 BEN ;fONSON'S MASQUES. Amph. Hère stay a while : this, this, The temple of ail beauty is ! Hère, perfect lovers, you must pay First fruits ; and on thèse altars lay (The ladies' breasts) yout ample vows, Such as Love brings, and Beauty best allows ! Cho. For Love wîthout his object soon is gone ; Love must hâve answering Love to look upon. Amph. To you, best judge then of pevfecciioii ! Etiplt. The queen of what is wonder in the place ! A mph. Pure object of heroic love, alone ! Eiiph, The centre of proportion, — Amph. Sweetness, Euph. Grâce ! Amph. Deign to receive ail Unes of love in one. Euph, And by reflecting of them fill this space, Cho. Till it a circle of those gloriës prove. Fit to be sought in Beauty, found by Love. Semi-cko, Where love is mutual, still ; AU things in order move. 1 Sejni-cho. The circle of ihe will \ Is the true sphère of love. Cho. Advance, you gentler Cupids, then, advance, And show your just perfections in your dance. The CupiDS dance iheir dance, and the Masquers their Entry. Which done, EUCLIA, or a /air glory, appears in the heavens, singing an applausive song, or Pœan of the mhoêj which she ictkes occasion to ingetninate in the Second Chertés, upon the sigkt ofa work of Neptune s, being a hollow rock, filling part . of the sea-prospect, whereon the Muses sit. HÿMN. Eue. So Love émergent eut of Chaos brought The world to light ! And gently moving ou the waters, wtought Ail form to sight ! Love's appetite Did beauty first excite : And left inprinted in the air Those signatures of good and fair, , Google

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LOVE'S TRIUMPH THROUGH CALLIPOUS. 365 C/iû. Which
since hâve flow'd, flow'd forth upon tlie seiise To wonder first, and then lo
excellence, By virtue of divine intelligence ! T/ie Ingeminalion. And
Neptune too. Shows what his waves can do To call the Muses ail to piav.
And sing the birth of Venus' day, Cho. Which from the sea flow'd forth
upon the sensé, To wonder first, and next to excellence, By virtue of divine
intelligence ! HerefoUow the Reveh. Which endeâ, the scène changeth to a
garden, and the heavens ope7iing, there appear Jour new persans in fonu of
a Co/istellation, sitting; or a new Asterism, expecting Venus, whom they
call upon tuith this Jupiter, Juno, Genius, Hv.mën. yup. Haste, daughter
Venus, haste and come away, Jun. AU powers that govern marriage, pray
That you wiU kn'd your light, Gen. Unto the constellation of this night.
Hym. Hymen, Jun. And Juno. Gen. And the Genius call. yup. Your father
Jupiter. Grand Cho. And ail That bless or honour holy nuptial. Venus kere
appears in a clottd, and passing through the Cotuiella^ lion,desceftdsth to
theearth, ivhenpresenily the cloudvanisheth, a>ui she is seen sitting in a
throiiie. Ven. Hère, hère I présent am Both in my girdle, and my flame ;
Wherein are woven ail the powers The Grâces gave me, or the Hours, My
nurses once, with ail the arts Of gaining and of holding hearts : And thèse
with, 1 descend. , Google

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BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. The vow I go to take On earth, for perfect Love and Beauty's sake, lùr song ended, and she rising up to go to tke Queen, the throne disappears; in place of-whick, tkere skooielk up a palm-tree with an impérial crown on the topj from the root ivhereof, lilies and roses iwitdng togeiker and etndraàng the stem, Jhurish ihrougk the crown, which she in the SONG with the Chorus describes. .Grand Cko. Beauty and Love, whose story îs mysteria], In yonder palm-tree, and ihe crown impérial, Do from the Rose and Lily, so delicious, Promise a shade shall ever be propitious To both the kingdoms. But to Britain'a Genius The snaky rod and serpents of Cyllenius Bting not more peace ihan thèse, who so united be By Love, as with it earth and heaven delighted be. And who this King and Queen would wel! hîstocify, Need only speak their names ; thèse them will glorify : Maky and Charles, Charles with his Mary named are, And ail the rest cf loves or princes famed are, After this, they dance ikeir going out. AND IHUS IT ENDED, y Google

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CHLORIDIA. RITES TO CHLORIS AND HER NYMPHS,
PERSONATED IN A MASQUE AT COUET, — Bea Jonson ; Inigo Junsì,
The King and Queen's Majesty having given their command for ihe
invention of a neiv argument, wkb the whoie change of the scène, wherein
Her Majesty, with the like number of her ladies, purposed a présentation to
the King ; it was agreed, it should be the célébration of sorae rites done to
the goddess Chloris, who, in a gênerai Council of the Gods, was proclaimed
Goddess of the Flowers, according to that of Ovîd, in the Fasti, Arbitrium tu
Dea floris habe. And was to be stellified on earth, by an absolute decree
from Jupiter, who would hâve the earth to be adorned with stars as wcU as
the Upon this hinge the whole invention moved. The ornament which went
about the scène was composed of foliage, or leaves heightened with gold,
and înterwoven with ail sorts of flowers, and naked children playing and
cUmbing among the branches; and in the midst a great garland of flowers,
in which was written CHLORIDIA. The curtain being drawn up, the scène
is discovered, consisting of pleasant hills pknted with young trees, and ail
the lower banks adorned with flowers. And from some hohow parts of those
hills , Google

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368 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. fountains come gliding down, which, in the far-off landscape, seemed as if to be converted to a river. Over all a serene sky, with transparent clouds, giving a great lustre to the whole work, which did imitate the pleasant Spring. When the spectators had enough fed their eyes with the delights of the scene, in a part of the air a bright cloud begins to break forth ; and in it is sitting a plump boy, in a changeable garment, richly adorned, representing the mild Zephyrus. On the other side of the scene, in a purplish cloud, appeareth the Spring, a beautiful maid, her upper garment green, under it a white robe embroidered with flowers, a garland on her head Here Zephyrus begins his dialogue, calling her forth, and making narration of the gods' decree at large, which she obeys, pretending it is come to earth already; and there begun to be executed by the King's favour, who assists with all bounties, that may be either urged as causes or reasons of the Spring. FIRST SONG. Zi:p/i. Come forth, come forth, the gentle Spring, And carry the glad news I bring To earth, our common Mother : It is decreed by all the gods That heaven and earth shall have no odds, But one shall love another, Their glories they shall mutual make, Earth look on heaven for heaven's sake, y Their honours shall be even : All emulation cease, and jars, Jove will have earth to have her stars And lights, no less than heaven. Spring. It is already done, in flowers As fresh and new as are the hours, By warmth of yonder sun ; But will be multiplied on us, If from the breath of Zephyrus Like favour we have won. ,
Google

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CHLORIDIA. 369 Sprīīg, ■ — ^AU the triie Beioved of the Spring ! Zepli. The sun, the wind, the verdure ! Spring. — -AH That wisest Nature cause c:in call Of quickeiiiiig anything. Al vjkich ZephyruS passe/k away Ihrtrugh the air, and Ihe Spring descendetk to the earlh, and is receiued by the Nāïades, or Napeie, -ujho are the nymphs, /oiinlains, and servants of the season. SECOND SONG. Nāïades. Pair maid, but ate you corne lo dwell, And tarry with us hère ? Spring. Ftesh Fountains, I am come to tell A iale in yond' soft ear, Whereof the murmur will do well If you your parts will bear. Nāïades. Our purlings wait upon the Spring. Spring. Go up with me, then ; help to sin"; Tlie slory to the king. Hère ihe Spring goes up, singing the argument, to the King, and the Naiades/oZ/cw with the close. Spring. Cupid hath ta'en offence of iate At ail the gods, that of the State And in their Council he was so desetted, Not to be called unto their guild, But slightly passed by as a child. Nāïades. Wherein he thinks his honour was perverted. Spring. And though his mother seek to season And rectify liis ra^e with renson, By showing he lives yet under her command, Rebellious he doth disobey. And she halh forced his arms away. Nāïades. To make him feel the justice of her hanc;. Spring, Whereat the boy, in fury fell, With ail his speed is gone to hell There to excite and stir up jealousy. To make a party 'gainst the gods, And set heaven, earth, and hell at odd=. Nāïades, And raise a chaos of calamity. , Google

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BBN yONSON'S MASQUES. THE ANTIMASQUE. A part of the unekrground opening, out of it snter ix DWAlIF posi from hell, riding on a atrial, -unth dovsn feel, and liva LaCQUEYS : ikese DANCE, and make tke frst eniry of ihe Antimasgue. fie aiighis andspeaks. D^mrf. Hold my stirnip, my one lacquey; and look to my curtal, the other; walk him weli, sirrah, while I expatiate myself hère in the report of my office. O the Furies ! how I ani joyed with the title of iU PostilHon of hell! yet no Mercury: bot a mère cacodœmon, sent hither with a packet of news ! news ! never was hell so fuinished of the commodity of news ! Love hath been lately there, and so entertained by Pluto and Proserpine, and ail the grandees of the place, as it is there perpétuai holiday ; and a cessation of torraent granted and proclaimed for ever ! Haïffamished Tantalus is fallen to his fruit with that appetite as it threatens to undo the whole company of costermongers ; and has a river afore him running excellent wîne. Ixion is loosed from his wheel and turned dancer, does nothing but eut capreols, fetch friskals, and leads lavoltos with the Lamice ! Sisyphus has lefc roiling the stone, and is groivn a master-bowler j challenges ail the prime gamesters, parsons in hell, and gives them odds, upon Tityus's breast, that (for six of the nine acres) is counted the subtlest bowling-ground in ail Tartary. AU the Furies are at a game called ninepins, or keils, made of old usurers' bpnes, and their soûls looking on with delight, and betting on the game! Never was there such freedom of sport. Danaus' daughters hâve broke their bottomless tubs, and made bontires of them. AU is turned trlumph there. Had hell-gates been kept with half that strictness as the entry hère has been to-night, Pluto would hâve had but a cold court, and Proserpine a thin présence, though both hâve a vast territory. ■\Ve had such a stir to get in, I and my curtal and my two lacqueys, ail ventured through the eye of a Spanish needle, we had never corne in else, and that was by the favour of one of the guard who was a woman's tailor, and held ope , Google

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CHLORIDIA. 371 the passage. Cupîd by commission h.ith carried Jealousy from hell, Disdair, Fear, and Dissimulation, with other goblins, to trouble the gods. And I am sent after, post, to raise Tf-jifest, Winds, LightNiNGS, Thunder, Rain, and Snow, for some neiv exploit they hâve against the earth, and the goddess Chloris, queen of the flowers and mistress of the Sprîng. For joy of whîch I wîU return to myself, mount ray bidet in a dance, and curvet upon my curtal. Hère he mounls his curlal, and nuifk his /acgueys, dancetk forth as Second Entry. Cupid, Jealousy, Disdain, Fear, and Dissimulation dance together. Third Entrv. The Queen's Dwarf, richly apparelled, as a prince of hell, attended by six infernal spirîts, he first danceth alone, and then the spirits, ail expressing their joy for Cupid's coming among them. FOURTH Entry". Hère the scène changeth into a horrîd storm, out of wliich enters the nymph Tempest, with four Winds. They dance. FiFTH Entry. Lightnings, three in number, their habits glistering expressing that effect in their motion. SiXTH EïlTRY. Thunder, alone, dancing the tunes to a noise, mîxed, and imitating thunder, Seventh Entry. Rain, presented by five persons, ail swollen and clouded over, their hair flagging, as if they were wet, and in their hands balls fuli of sweet water. which, as they dance, sprinkle ail the room. El o HT H AND Last Entry. Seven with rugged white heads and beards, to express Snow, with flakes on their garments, mixed with hall. Thèse having danced, return into the stormy scène whence they came. , Google

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372 BEN yONSON'S MASQUES. Hère, by the providence of Juno, the Tempest on an instant ceaseth ; and the scène is changed into a delicious place, figuring the BowER OF Chloris, wherein an arbour feigied of goldsmith'swork, the ornament of which was borne up with termes of satyrs, beautified with festoons, gariands, and ail sorts of fragrant flowers. Beyond ail this, in the sky afar off, appeared a rainbow : in the most eminent place of the Bower sat the goddess Chloris, accompanied with fourteen nymphs, their apparel white, embroidered with silver, trimmed at the shoulders with great leaves of green, embroidered with gold, fallîng one under the other. And of the same work were their bases, their head-tires of flowers, mixed with silver and gold, with some sprigs of segrets among, and from the top aî their dresstng a thin veil hanging down. Ail ■wMch heheld, The Nymphs, Rivers, and Fountains, ivitk the Spring, sung this rejoicing SONG. THIRD SONG. Rivers, Sfirifigs, Fountains. Run out, ail the Floods, in joy wiîh your silver feet, And haste to meet the enamoured Spring, For whom the warbling Fountains sing The story of the floivers, preservéd by the Hours At Juno's soft command, and Iris showers Sent to quench jealousy and ali fhose powers Of Love's rebellious war; Whilst Chloris sits a shining star To crown and grâce our jolly song, made long To the notes that we bring, to glad the Spring. Which ended, the Goddess and her Nymphs descend the degrees into the room, and dance the eniry ofthe grand masque. A/ter this, anoïher SONG by the saniepersons as before. FOURTH SONG. Ri-vers, Fountains, Tell a truth, gay Spring, let us know What feet îhey were, that so Impressed the Earth, and made stich various flowers to grow. , Google

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CHLORIDIA. 373 SpHng. She that ied, a Queen was at ieast Or a Goddess, 'bove the resc ; And ail iheir grâces in herself expressed, Rivers, Fountains. O 'twere a famé, to know her name ! Whether she were the root. Or they did take the impression from her fooL The Masquers hère dance tkeir second Dance. WMch donc, the farther prospect qf lIhe scène changeth into air, with a low iandscape, in pari covered with clouds ; and in that insianf, the Heaven opening; JUNOanrflRiS aressen, and above them many airy spiHts sitting in the clouds. FIFTH SONG. yuno, Now Juno and the air shall know The truth of wliat is done below From our discoloured bow — Iris, what news ? Iris. The air is clear, your bow can tell Chloris renowned, Spite fled to Hell, The business ail is well, and Cupid sues Juno. For pardon, does he? Iris. He sheds tears more than your birds hâve cyes. Juno, The gods hâve ears ; offences made Against the Deities are soon forgot. Iris. If who ofTends be wise. Hère mit of the earth ariseih a Mil, and on ihe top ofitaglobe,on •whick Famé is seen standing -with her trumpet in her handj and on tJie Mil are seaied Jour persans, preseniing Po^SV, HisTORY, Architecture, and Sculpture : nvho, iogeiher •with the Nymphs, Floods, and Fountains, 7nake a fuit Qftire, at wMch FaMe begins lo niount, and vtoving her ivings.,flieth singing up to HewvenFame. Rise, golden Famé, and give lhy name a birth Chorus. From great and generous actions, done on Earlh. Faine. The life of Famé is action : Chorus. Understood The action must be virtuous, great, and good ! Famé, Virtue itself by Famé is oft protected. And dies despised Chorus. Where'er the Fame's neglected. Famé, Who hatU not heard of Chloris, and her Bower, , Google

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374 BEN JONSON'S MASQUES. Tair Iris' act, employed by
Juno's power To guard the Spring, and prosper every flower, Whom
Jealousy and Hell thought to devour ? Chorus. Great actions oft obscured
by time may iie Or envy- ■ Famé, But they last to memory. Poesy. We that
sustain thee, learned Poesy, Hisiory, And I, her sîster, severe History,
ArchiUcture. With Architecture, who will raise thee high, Sculpture. And
Sculpture, that can keep thee from to die, Chorus. AU help lift thee to
etemiiy. Juno. And Juno, through the air, doth make thy way, [ris. By her
serenest messenger of day. Famé. Thus Famé ascends by ail degrees to
Heaven, _ And leaves a llght hère brighter than the seven. Chorus. Let ail
applaud the sight ! Air first, that gave the brîght Keflections, Day or Night t
With thèse supports of Famé That keep alive her nanie, The beauties of the
Spring, Foiints, Ri vers, everythîng, From the height of ail To the water's
fall, Resound and sing Tlie honours of his Chloris to the King I Chloris the
Queen of Flowers ; The sweetness of ail Showers ; The Ornaraent of
Bowers, The top of Paramours ! Tame being hidden in the dauds, the Mil
sinks, and the Heaven closeth. THE END. The Masquées dance with the
Lords. The Names ofthe Masquers as they sal in the Bower: — The Queen.
Countess of Carlisle. Countess of Oxford. Lady Strange. Countess of
Berkshire. Lady Anne Cavendish. Countess of CarnaRVON. Countess of
NEWPORT. Lady PENELOPE EGERTON. M. PORTER. M. DOR,
SaVAGE. Lady Howard. M. Eliz. Savage. M. Anne Weston. M. Sophia
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ENTERTAINMENTS. , Google

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PART OF KING JAMES'S ENTERTAINMENT IN PASSING TO HIS CORONATION. At Fenchukch. The scène presented itself in a square and flat upright, like to the side of a city; the top thereof, above the vent and crest, adorned with houses, towers, and steeples, set off in prospective. Upon the battlements, in a great capital letter, was inscribed LONDINIUM, according to Tacitus.^ At Sueionius mira conslaniîâ medios inter hosids Londinium perrexit, cogtwwmento quidem Coloniie non insigne, sed copia mgotiatornm, etcommeatu maxime célèbre. Eeneath that, in a less and différent character, was written CAMERA REGIA, which title immediately after the Norman conquest it began to bave;- and by the indulgence of succeeding princes hath been bitherto continued. In the frieze over the gâte it seemeth to speak this verse : PAR DOMUS HMC CÆLO, SED MINOR EST DOMINO, taken out of Martial,* and implying, that tthough this city (for the State and magnificence) might by hyperbole be saîd to touch the stars and reach up to heaven, yet was it far înférieur to the master thereof, who was His Majesty ; and in that respect unworthy to receive him. The hîghest person advanced therein was MoNARCHiA Britannica; and fitly; applying to the above mentîoned title of the city, THE KING'S CHAMBER, and iherefore hère piaced as in the proper ' Annal, lib. 14. " Cam. Bril. 374. = Lib. 8) epîg. 36. , Google

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378 BNTERTAINMENTS. seat of the empire : for so the glory and light of our kingdom, M. Camden,! speaking of London, saith, she is iûtms ðritatini<s efifome, Britannicque imperii sedes, regumçue Anglice caméra, tantum inter omneis eminent^ quantum {ut ait Ulé) inter vihumá cupressus. She was a woman, richly attired in cloth of gold and tissue ; a rich manlle ; over her state two croivns hanging, with pensîle shields through them ; the one liriined with the particular coat of England, the other of Scotland i on either side also a crown, with the hke scutcheons, and peculiar coats of France and Ireland, In her hand she holds a sceptre ; on her head a fillet of gold, interwoven with palm and laurel ; her hair bound into four several points, descendîng from her crowns ; and in her lap a httle globe, inscribed upon ORBIS BRITANNICUS, and beneath the word DIVISUS AB ORBE, . to show that this empire is a world divided from the world ; and alluding to that of Claudian,^ — — ði nostro diducta Briiannia mundoj and Virgil, Et penitus loto divisas orbe Britatinos? The wreath dénotes victory and happiness ; the sceptre and crowns sovereîgnty ; the shields the precedency of the countries and their distinctions. At her feet was set Theosophia, or Divine Wisdom, ail in white, a blue mantle seeded with stars, a crown of stars on her head. Her garments figured tmth, innocence, and clearness. She was always looking up. In her one hand she sustained a dove, in the other a serpent; the last to show her subtilty, the first her simplicity : alluding to that text of Scripture,* Estait ergo prudentes sicut serpentes, et simpliciœ simt (olumba. Her word, 1 Brit. 3, 7, s De Malli ; Theodor, cons. pancgyr. , Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES I. 379 PER ME REGES
REGNANT} intimating, how by her ail kings do govern, and that she is the
foundation and sirength of kingdoms : to which end, she was liere lilaced
upon a cube, at the foot of the monarchy, as her base and stay. Directly
beneath her stood Genius Urbis,[^] a person attired rich, révérend, and
antique : his hair long and ivhite, crowned wîth a wreath of plane-tree,
which is said to be arbor genialis ; his mantle of purple, and busldns of that
colour: he held in one hand a goblet, in the other a branch fuU of little
twigs, to signify increase and indulgence. His word, H!S ARMIS, pointing
to the two that supported him, whereof the one on the right hand was
BOULEUTES, figuring the council of the city, and was suited in black and
purple; a wreath of oak[^] upon his head ; sustaining, for his ensigns, on his
left arm a scarlet robe, and in his right hand the fasces,* as tokens of
magistracy, with this inscription, SERVARE CIVES. The other on the left
hand, POLEMIOS, the warlike force of the city, in an antique coat or
armour with a target and sword ; his helm on, and crowned with laurel,
ini|)lying strength and conqtiest : in his hand he bote the standard of the
city, with this word, 3 Prov. viii. 15. [^] Antiqui genium omnium
gignendaram terem existiinaïunt demn: et tam urbib. quam hominib. vel
cœteria rebus natum. Lil, Gr. Gyr, in Synt. Deor. 15, and Rosin. Antiq. Ro.
I. 2, c. 14. * Civica. eorona fit è fronde querna, qiioniam cibus viciusque
antiquisaimus querceus capi solilus sil. Ros. lili. 10, cap. 27. * Fasciculi
virgarum, intra quas obligata securis erst, sic ut femini in summo faste
extatet. Ros. lib. 7, cap. 3. Ubi notanduin est, non debere præcipitem et
Eolulaiu iram esse magistratus, Moia enim allafa, et cunctaio, dum sensim
virgee solvuntur, identideia consilium mulavil de plecfendo. Quando aulera
vitia quœdam suri corrigibilia, deplorata ali;i : casiigrini virgce, quod
revocan valel, iniinedica.bile secuies prxcidunt. Plut. Prab, Rom. 83, ,
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380 ENTERTAINMENTS. EXTINGUERE ET HOSTEIS, expressing by those several mots, connexed, that with those arms of counsel and strength, the Genius was able to extinguish the king's enemies, and preserve his citizens, alluding to these verses in Seneca, Extinguere hostem maxima est viriliis ducis. Serrure ài/es major est patriis ^atri. Undemeath these, in an aback thrust out before the rest, lay Tamesis, the river, as running along the side of the city ; in a skin-coat, made like flesh, naked and blue. His mantle of sea-green or water-colour, thin, and blown out like a sail ; bracelets about his wrists of willow and sedge, a crown of sedge and reed upon his head, mixed with water-lilies, alluding to Virgil's description of Tiber, Deus ipse loci, fluvio Tiberinus- amœno, Populeas inter senior se atto Uere frondes Visus, eum tenais glauco -velabat ainictu Carbasiis, et crineis umbrosa tegebat arundo? His beard and hair long and overgrown. He leans his arm upon an earthen pot, out of which ivater, with live fishes, are seen to run forth, and play about him. His word, FLUMINA SENSERUNT IPSA, an hemistich of Ovid's ; the rest of the verse being, quid esset amor} afSrming, that rivers themselves, and such inanimate creatures, have heretofore been made sensible of passions and affections ; and that he now no less partook the joy of His Majesty's grateful approach to this city than any of those persons to whom he pointed, which were the daughters of the Genius, and six in number, who, in a spreading ascent, upon several grices, help to beautify both the sides. The first, EUPHROSYNE, or Gladness, was suited in green, a mantle of divers coloursj em, Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES ï. 381 broidered with ail variety of flowers : on her head a garland of myrtle, in het right hand a crystal cnise filled wiih wine, in the left a cup of gold ; at her feet a timbrel, harp, and other instruments, ail ensigns of gladness, Nalis in tisum lœfitœ scyphis, ô^f.' And in another place, Nunc est bibendum, nunc pede libero Ptihanda lellus, &/:.' Her Word, H^c jEVI mihi prima DIES,' as if this were the first hour of her life, and the minute wherein she began to be; beholding so long coveted and loolced for a présence. The second, Se BAS I s, or Vénératiôn, was varied in an ash-coloured suit, and dark mantle, a veil over her head of ash-colour : her hands crossed before her, and her eyes half closed. Her word, MIHI SBMPER DE US,' implying both her office of révérence, and the dignity of her object, who being as god on earth, should never be less in her thought. The third, Prothymia, or Promptitude, was attired in a short-tucked garment of ilamecolour, wings at her back ; her hair brîght, and bound up with ribands ; her breast open, vîrargo-like ; her buskins so ribanded. She was crowned with a chaplet of tri-foly, to express readiness and openness every ivay. In her right hand she heid a squirrel, as being the créature most fuU of life and quickness ; in the left a close round censer, with the perfume suddenly to be vented forth at the sides. Her word — QUA DATA PORTA.^ taken from another place in Vîrgîl, where jEolus, at the command of Juno, lets forth the wind — ' Slat, Syl. 4, Ep. Domil. ,

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382 ENTERTAINMENTS. Ac ■venli velut agmine facto Quâ
data porta ruini, et terras turUne perflant;'^ and showed that she was no less
prepared with promptitude and alacrity than the winds were, upon the least
gate that shall be opened to his high command. The fourth, Agrypnia, or
Vigilance, in yellow, a sable mantle, seeded with waking eyes, and silver
fringe : her chaplet of Heliotropium, or turnsole. In her one hand a lamp, or
cresset ; in her other a bell. The lamp signified search and sight, the bell
warning; the Heliotropium care, and respecting her object. Her word,
SPECULAMUR IN OMNEIS, alluding to that of Ovid, where he describes
the office of Argus — Ipse fœcul montis sublime cacumen Occupât, unde
sedens partes speoflatur in omnis ;^ and implying the like duty of care and
vigilance in herself. The fifth, Agape, or Loving Affection, in crimson
fringed with gold, a mantle of flame-colour, her chaplet of red and white
roses. In her hand, a flaming heart. The flame expressed zeal; the red and
white roses, a mixture of simplicity with love ; her robes freshness and
fervency. Her word, WOW SIC EXCUBIM, out of Claudian, in following
Nec circumstantiâ pila Quàm tutatur amor? inferring that though her sister
before had protested watchfulness and circumspection, yet no watch or
guard could be so safe to the estate or person of a prince as the love and
natural affections of his Subjects, which she in the city's behalf promised.
The sixth, Omothymia, or Unanimity, in blue, her robe blue, and buskins. A
chaplet of , Google

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AT THB CORONATION OF JAMES I. 383 blue lilies, showing one truth and entireness of mind. In her iap lies a sheath of arrows bound together, and she herself sits weaving certain small silver twists. Her word, FIRMA CONCENSIDS FACIT. Auxilia humilia finna, &'ir., 'intimafing that even the sraalkst and weakest aids, by consent, are made strong : herself personating the unanimity, or consent of sou!, in ail inhabitants of the city to his service. Thèse are ail the personages, or live figures, whereof only two were speakers {Genius and Tamesis), the rest were mutes. Other dumb compléments there were, as the arnis of the kingdom on the one side, wiith this inscription, HIS VIREAS, Witk th^se 7nayest thoujlourish. On the other side, the arms of the city, with HIS VIN CAS, Witk tàese mayest ihou conquer. In the centre, or niîdst of the pegme, there was an aback or square, wherein this elogy was written : This, and the whole frame, was covered with a curtaJn of silk, painted like a thick cloud, and at the approach of the King was -instantly to be drawn. The allegory being, that those clouds were gathered upon the face of the dty, through their long want 1 Pub. Syr, ,
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3⁴ ENTERTAINMENTS. of his most wished sight ; but now, as at the rising of the sun, all mists were dispersed and fled. When suddenly, upon silence made to the music, a voice was heard to utter this verse, Totus adest oculis, aderat qui manibus olitn[^] signifying that he was now really objected to their eyes who before had been only, but still, présent in their minds. Thus far the complementary [^]art of the finte wherein -was not only laboured the expression of state and magnificence {as proper to a triumphal arch), but the very site, fairic, strength, poliiy, dignity, and affections of the city ■were all laid down to life : the nature and property of these devices being, to présent always some one enUre body or figure, consisiing of distinct members, and each of those expresnng itself in its own active sphere, yet all with that gênerai harmony so connexed and disposed, as no one tittle part can be missing to the illustration of the whole: where also t's to be noted, that the sytnbols used are not, neither ought to be, simply hieroglyphics, emblems, or zmpreses, but a mixed character, partaking somewhat of all, and peculiarly afited to these more magnificent ûivenlions : v/herein the garments and ensigns deliver the nature of the person, and the tuord the présent office. Neither was it becoming, nor could it stand with the dignity of these shows {after the most miserable and desperate shi/t of the puppets), to require a truchman, or, •with the ignorant pointer, one to write, This is a dog ; or, This is a hare ; but so to be presented, as upon the view, they inighi, without cloud or obscurity, déclare tkemselvies to the sharp and leamed: and for the multitude, no doubt but their grounded judgments did gaze, said it was fine, and were satisfied, the speeches of gratulation. Genius. Time, Fate, and Fortune have at length conspired, To give our âge the day so much desired. What all the minutes, hours, weeks, months, and years, That hang in file upon these silver hairs, Could not produce, beneath the Eritain stroke, ^ Th" "Roman, Saxon, Dane, and Norman yoke, ^ s island, after it came to nce of the subject more , Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES 1. 385 This point of time hath done. Now, London, rear Thy forehead high, and on h strive to wear Thy choicest gems ; teach thy steep towers to rise Higher with people : set with sparkiing eyes Thy spacious Windows ; and in every street, Let thronging joy, love, and amazement meet. Cleave ail the air with shouts, and let the cry Strike through as long and universally As thunder, for thou non ^rt blessed to see That sight, lor which thou didst begin to be, When Bnitus ^ plough firit gave thee infant bounds, ■ And I, thy Genms, walked auspicious rounds In every furrow , then did I forelook, And saw this day^ mirked white in Clotho's* book. The several cîrcles,^ both of change and sway, 1 Rather than the eky siould want a founder, wo chose to follow the teceived Etory of Brute, whether fabulous or trae, and not altogelher unwarranted in poetry ; since it is a favour of antiquity to few cities, to let ibem know their firt auihors. Besides, a leamed poet of our time, In a most eleganl work of his, Con. Tam. et Isis, celebraling London, hath this verse of her: jEmula malernœ lollens sua lumina Troj^ Here is aiso an andent rite alluded 10 in Ibe building of cities, which was tagive themtheir bounds with a plough, accord i ng to Virg. jEn, lib. 10, Interea ^neas iirbem désignât aratro. And Isidore, lib. 15, cap. 2, Urbs voeata ab orbe, quod antiqua; eiviiates in orbem fiebanl ; vel ab urbo parle aratri, quo mûri designabantur, unde est illud, Optavitque Jocum regno et eoncludere sulco. ' Primigenius sulois dicilur, qui in condendâ nova urbe, tauro et vaccâ designa^onis causa imprimilur ; hîtherlo respects IhatofCamd, Brii. 368, speaking of this cily, Quicuaque autem condiderit, vtlali genio conslruclam fuisse ipsius fortuna s For so ail happy days were, Plin. cap. 40, Ilb. 7, Nat. Hist. To which Horace alJudes, lib. i, ode 36, Cressâ ne careat pulchra dies nota. And the other, Plin. epist. II, lib. 6, O diem lEetum, nolandumque mihi candidissinio calcule. With many other in many places. MarL lib. 8, ep. 43 ; lib. 9, ep. 53 ; lib. 10, ep. 3B ; iib. II, ep. 37. Siat, lib. 4, sy, 6. Pers. sat. b. Catull. epig. 69. &c. 1 The PatCiG, or Fates, Martianus calls them scirbas ac librias supercûm; whereof Clotho is said lo be the eldesl, signifying in Latin Evocalio. ' Those beforementioned of ihe Brîlain, Roman, Saxon, &c., and to this tegister oftbe Fales atlude those verses of Ovid, Met. 15— Cernes iliic molîmlne vasto, Eî œre, et solido terem tabularia ferro : Qam neque

concussum cœli, neque fulminis iram, Nec mefunnt ullas tnta alque EEterna
ruinas Invenies Ulis incisa adamanle perentii Fata, &c. , Google

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(6 ENTERTAINMENTS. Within this Me, there also figured lay :
Of which the greatest, perfectest, and last Was this, whose présent
happiness we taste. — Why keep you silence, daughters ? what duli peace
Is this inhabits you ? Stiall office cease Upon the aspect of him, to whom
you owe More than you are, or can be ? Shall Time know That article,
wherein your flame stood still. And not aspired ? now heaven avert an ill Of
that black look! Ere pause possess your breasls, I wish you more of plagues
: zeal when it rests Leaves to be zeal Up, thou tame River, wake ; And from
thy liquid limbs this slumber shake : Thou drown'st thyself in inofficJous
sleep ; And thèse thy sluggish waters seem to creep, Hather than flow. Up,
rise, and swell with pride Above thy banks : now is not every tide. Tamesis.
To what vain end should I contend to show My weaker powers, when seas
of pomp o'erflow The city's face, and cover ail the shore With sands more
rich than Tagus' ^ wealthy ore ? When in the flood of joys that cornes with
hira, He drowns the world, yet makes it live and swim, And spring with
gladness : not my fishes hete, Though they be dumb, but do express the
cheer Of those bright streams : no less may thèse and I ^ Boast our delights,
albeit we silent lie. Genius. ■ Indeed true gladness doth not always speak :
Joy hred and born but in the tongue is weak. Yet (lest the fervour of so pure
a flatne 1 A river dividing Spain and Portugal, and by (he consent a(Poets
styled ' Underslanding Euphroâyne, Sebasis, Prothymia, fie , Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES I. 387 As this my city
bears, might lose the name Without the apt evening of her beat) Know,
greatest JAMES, and no less good than great, In the behalf of ail my
virtuous sons, Whereof my eldest there thy pomp foreruns,^ (A man without
my flnttering, or his pride, As worthy as he's blest^ to be thy guide) In his
grave name, and ail his brethren's right, Who thirst to drink the nectar of thy
sîght, The council, commoners, and multitude ; Glad that this day, so long
denied, is viewed, I tender thee the heartiest welcome, yet, That ever king
had to his empire's seat : ^ Never came man more longed for, more desired ;
And being corne, more revered, loved, admired ; Hear and record it ; In
a prince ît is No little virtue, to know who are his. With like dévotions,* do
I stoop to embrace " 'i This springing glory of thy godlike race ; ^ His
country's wonder, hope, love, joy, and pride : How well doth he become the
royal side Of this erected and broad-spreading tree, Under whose shade
may Britain ever be ! And from this branch may thousand branches more
Shoot o'er the main, and knit with every shore In bonds of marriage,
kîndred and increase ; And Style this land the navel of their peace ; ^ 1 Tho
Lord Mayor, ivho for hîs yeat hath senior place of lîe resi, and for this day
was chief serjeant to tlie king. 2 Above the blessingof his présent office, the
word had some particular allusion to hîs name, which is Eennet, and hath no
doubt in lime been the conlraction of Benedict, [Sir Thomas Bennet was
now Lord Mayor.] 3 The city, whîch tîlle îs touched before. 1 To the Prince.
S An atlribu' use wilh ail the Greek poel the same book— TMi cwrie. ' As
Luctatius calls Pan , Google

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ENTERTAINMENTS. This is your servant's wish, your cit^s vow, Which still shall propagate itself, with you ; And free from spurs of hope that slow minds move : He seeks no hîre, that owes his life to love. And hère she comes that is no less a part ^ ^ In this day's greatness, than in my glad heart. Glory of queens, and glory of your name, ^ Whose grâces do as far outpeak your famé As tâme doth silence, when her trumpet rings Vou daughter, sister, wife of several kings : ^ Besides alliance, and the style of mother, In which one title you drown ail your other. '" Instance, be that fair shoot, is gone before,* Your eldest joy, and top of ail your store, With those, ^ whose sight to us is yet denied, Eut not our zeal to them, or aught bèside The city can to you : for whose estate She hopes you will be still good advocate To her best lord. So, whilst you mortal are, No taste of sour mortality once dare Approach your house ; nor Fortune greet your grâce Eut coming on, and with a forward face. At Temple-bar. The Scène carried the frontispiece of a temple, the walls of which and gales were brass, their pîllars silver, their capitals and bases gold. In the highest point of ail was erected a Janus' head, and over ît written, , Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES I. 389]AMO
QUADEIFRONTI SACHUU.I Which title of Quadrifrons is said to be given him, as he respecteth ail climates, and fiUs ail parts of the world with his majesty : which Martial would seem to allude unto in that hendecasyllabê, Et linguâ pariter locuÉus omni? Others hâve thought it by reason of the four éléments which brake out of him, beîng Chaos : for Ovid is not afraîd to make Chaos and Janus the same, in thèse verses, I Ve Chaos antiqui {nam suni res friscd) vocaÈanl, Adspice, &>€.' But we rather follow, and that nïore patticularly, the opinion of the ancients,' who hâve entitled him Quadrifrons in regard of the year, which, under his sway, is divided into four seasons, Spring, _ Summer, Autumn, Winter, and ascribe unto him the beginnings and ends of things. See M. Cic.,* Cumqtie in omnibus rebws vim habereni maxlmam prima et extremu, prindpem in sacrificando Janum esse voluerunt, quod^ ab eundo nomen est dedudum : ex quo transitiones pervicæ Jani, foresque tn Uminibus prophanarum cedinm, Janua Twminatur, ù^c. As also the charge and custody of the whole world, by Ovid ; Quicquid ubique vides, calum, mare, nubila, terras, Omma sunt fiùstra dausa patentçue manu. Me pènes est unuiii •iiasti custodia mundi. Et jus "vertendi cardinis oiitne metim est? About his four heads he hath a wreath of gold, in which was graven thîs verse, Signifying, that though he had four faces, yet he thought them not enough to behold the greatness and glory of that day. Eneatb, under the head, was written, ' Bassus apud Macrobi. I. i. Satur. cap. 9. - Lib. 8, ep. a. s FasL lib. I. * Lege Msrlianum, lib. 4, cap. B, Alb, in deorum. s De nat. deoram. lib. a. a Quasi Eanus. '! Fasl, ibid. * Matt. lib. 8, ep. 2. , Google

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ENTERTAINMENTS. For being open, he was styled E^{it}ulduſ, but then upon the coming of His Maſteſty, being to be ſhut, he was to be called Clapiuſ[^] Upon the outmoſt front of the building was placed the entire arms of the kingdom, with the garter, crown, and ſupporters, ſet forth as fair and great as the life, with an hexaſtich written underneath, all expreſſing the dignity and power of him that ſhould cloſe that Temple, QUI DUDUM: ANGUSTIſ TAHTUK KEGNAVIT IN ORIS FAHVCHQUE IMPERIO SE TOTI PERIBUIT ORBI In a great frieze below, that ran quite along the breadth of the building, were written theſe two verſes out of Horace,[^] JU-RANDASQWK SUUM PEK NOMEN FONIMUS AHAC, The firſt and principal perſon in the temple was Irène, or Peace. She was placed aloft in a cant, her attire white, ſemined with ſtars, her hair looſe and large : a wreath of olive on her head, on her ſhoulder a ſilver diadem. In her left hand ſhe held forth an olive branch, with a bundle of ripe ears ; in the other a crown of laurel, as ſigns of victory and plenty. By her ſtood Plutus, or Wealth,[^] a little boy, bareheaded, his locks curled and ſpangled with gold, of a freſh aſpect, his body almoſt naked, ſaving ſome rich robe caſt over him. In his arms a heap of gold ingots to expreſs riches, whereof he is the god. Beneath his feet lay Enyalius, or Mars, grovelling, his armour ſcattered upon him in ſeveral ' Ov. Faſt. I. S Lib, e, epist. i, ad Aug. 5 Ko Cephisiodolus hath feigned him. See Pans, in Boetol. et Phil in Imag. contrary to Ariſtophanes. Theogn. Lucian. and others, who make him blind and deformed. , Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES I. 391 pièces, and sundry
sorts of weapons broken about him. Her Word to ail ivas UNA TRIUMPHIS
INKI'MF.KIS. Quas homini ntnn'sse datuni esf, pax nna iriwnpMs
Inmimeris potion ' Signifying that peace alone was better, and more to be
coveted than irnumerable triumphs. Besides, upon the right hand of her, but
with some little descent, in a hémicycle was seated ESVCHIA, or Quiet, the
first handmaid of Peace ; a woman of a grave and vénérable aspect, attired
in black. Upon her head an artificial nest, out of which appeared storks'
heads, to manifest a sweet repose. Her feet were placed upon a cube, to
show stability, and in her lap she held a perpendicular or level, as the ensign
of evenness and rest : on the top of it sat an halcyon, or king's-fisher. She
had lying at her feet Tarachë, or Tumult, in a garment of divers but dark
colours, her hair wild and disordered, a frowny and troubled face. About her
lay staves, Swords, ropes, chains, hammers, stones, and such like, to
express turmoil. The word was, Quid violenta nequit : mai data qz ee fortius
urget Imperiosa quies? To show the benefit of a calm and facile power,
being able to effect in a state that which no violence can. On the other side
the second handmaid was Eleutheria, or Liberty, her dressing white, and
somewhat antique, but loose and free : her hair flowing down her back and
shoulders. In her right hand she bare a club, on her left a hat, the characters
of freedom and power. At her feet a cat was placed, the most affecting and
expressing liberty. She trod on , Google

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392 ENTER TA INMENTS. ~ DOULOSIS, or Servitude, a woman in old and worn garments, lean and meagre, bearing faters on her feet and hands ; about her neck a yoke, to insinuate bondage, and the word NEC UNQUAM GKATIOK, alluding to that other of ClaudNuiiquani libertas gratior exiat Quant sub rege pio^ And intimated that liberty could never appear more graceful and lovely than now under so good a prince. The third handniaid was SOTEEIA, ot^Safeîy, a danisel in carnation, the colour signifyîng cheer and life. She sat high. Upon her head she wore an antique helm, and in her right hand a spear for defence, and in her left a cup for medicine. At her feet was set a pedestal, upon which a serpent roUed up did lie. lieneath was Peira, or Danger, a woman despoiled, and almost naked, The Httle garment she hath left her, of several colours, to note her varions disposition. Besides her lies a torch out, and her sword broken (the instrument of her fury), with a net and wolf s-skin (the ensigns of her malice) rent in pièces. The word, borrowed from Mart.,^ and implying that now ail fears hâve turned theîr backs, and our safety might become security, danger being so wholly depressed, and unfurnished of ail means to hurt. The fourth attendant is EUDAIMONIA, or Felicity, varied on the second hand, and apparelled richly in an embroidered robe and mantle : a fair golden tress. In her right hand a Caduceus, the note of peaceful wisdom ; In her left, a Cornucopiœ filled only with flowers, as a sign of flourishing blessedness ; and crowned with a garland of the same. .^t her feet. , Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES I. 393 DVSPRAGIA, or
Unhappiness, a woman bareheaded, her neck, arms, breast, and feet naked,
her look liollow and pale. She holds a Comucopiœ turned downward, with
all the flowers fallen out and scattered : upon her sits a raven, as the augury
of ill fortune: and the out of Vit^{il}! to show that now these golden times
were returned again, wherein Peace was with us so advanced, Rest received,
Liberty restored, Safety assured, and all blessedness appearing in every of
these virtues, her particular triumph over her opposite evil, This is the dumb
argument of the frame, and illustrated with this verse of Virgil, written in
the under frieze, The speaking part was performed, as within the temple,
where there was erected an altar, to which, at the approach of the king,
appears the Flamen Marti ALis.[^] And to him, Genius Urbis. The Geiûuâ we
attired before: to the Flamen we appoint this habit. A long crimsonrobe to
witness his nobility, his tippet and sleeves white, as reflecting on purity in
his religion, a rich mantle of gold with a train to express the dignity of his
function. Upon his head a hat of delicate wool,* whose top ended in a cône,
and was thence called upâx, according to that of Lucan, lib. i, A tollhnsgeie
apicevi generoso iertia flamen. 1 Eclog. V. s[^]n. 1. II. 3 One of the Jhiee
Fluntines thaï, as some think, Numa Pompilius first intimated but we
rather, with Vairo, like him of Romulus's institution, whereof, _ they were
only two, he and Dialis : to whom he was next in dignity. He was always
created out of the nobility, and did perform the rites to [^]lais, who was
thought the father of Romulus. ' Scaliger in conject. in Var. saith, Totus
pileus, vel polius velamenta. flammeum dicebatur, unde flumines dicci. ,
Google

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394 ENTEKTAINMBNTS. This apex was covered with a fine net of yarn/ which they named apiculum, and was sustained with a bowed twjg of pomegranate tree ; ^ it was also in the hot tîme of sumraer to be bound with ribands, and ihrown behind them, as Scahger^ teacheth. In his hand he bore a golden censer with perfume, and censng about the altar (having first kindied his fire on the top), is interrupted by the Genius. Genius. Stay, what art thou, that in this strange attire, Dar'st kindle stranger and uni^illowed fire Upon this altar ? Flamen. Rather what art thou That dar'st so nidely interrupt my vow ? My habit speakg my name. Genius. A Flamen ? Flamen, Yes, And Marh'alis called.* Genius. I so did guess By my short vïew ; but whence didst thou ascend Hither? or how? or to what mystic end? Flamen. The noise, and présent tumult of this day, Roused me from sleep, and silence, where I lay Obscured frora light; which when I waked to see > To this looks thaï olher eonieecture of Varro b 4 de -ait Flamînes quod lioio in capite velati eranl aempe c cap t c filo, flamines dïeti. = Which in their attire was called Stroppus, in the ves Ina ï Seal. ibid. in con. Ponè eDirn regerebsnt apc m ne gra sestatis caloribus, Amentis enim, quœ offendices d b n en um ab duetis, religabant ; ut cum vellent, regererent, et ponè 1-ande e pe ' Of Mars, whose rites (as vie hâve touched befo e) h Flam n d d pec a ly celebrale. , Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES I. ; I wondering thought
what this great pornp might be. When, looking in my kalendar, I found The
Ides of March^ were entered, and I bound With these, to celebrate the genial
feast Of Anna styled Perenna,^ Mars's guest,^ Who, in this month of his, is
yearly called To banquet at his altars, and installed A goddess with him,*
since she fills the year And knits ^ the oblique scarf that girds the sphere,
Whilst four-faced Janus turns his vernal look^ upon their meeting hours, as
if he took High pride and pleasure, Genius. ' Sure thou still dost dream. And
both thy tongue and thought rides on the stream Of phantasy : behold, here
he nor she Have any altar, fane, or deity, Stoop; read but this inscription:^
and then view To whom the place is consecrate. 'Tis true ' With us the
festival of March, which was the present day of this iriunii and on which
the great feast of Anna Perenna (among the Romans) was ye; and with such
solemnity remembered, Ovid. Fast. 3, Idibus est, Annæ festum geniale
PerenjiEB, Haud procul a ripis, &c. s Who this Anna should be (methinks the
Romans themselves) hath been no trifling controversy. Some have thought her
fabulously the sister of Dido, some a nymph of Numicius, some Io, some
Themis. Others an old woman of Bovilia, that the seditious multitude in
Monte Scaro with wafers and fine cakes in time of 11 penury ! to whom
afterwards (in memory of the benefit), their peace being made with the nobles,
they ordained this feast. Yet they that have thought nearest, have missed all
these, and directly imagined like the moon ; and that she was called ANNA,
Quia raensibus impleat annum, Ovid. ib. To which the vow that she used in
her rites somewhat confirmingly alludes, which was, ut Annæ, et Perennæ
commodum Uceret. Mincr. Sat. lib. i. cap. li. ' So Ovid, ibid. Fast. makes Mars
speaking to her, Mense meo coleris, junxi mea tempora tecum. * Nuper erat
dea facta, &c. Ibid. 5 Where is understood the meeting of the ludi in
March, the month where she 15 celebrated. ' That face wherewith he beholds
the Spring. T Written upon the altar, for which we refer you to page 398, ,
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396 ENTERTAINMENTS. That this is Janus' temple, and that now He turns upon the year his freshest brow; That this is Mars's month ; and these the Ides, Wherein his Anne was honoured; both the tides, Titles, and place, we know : but these dead rites Are long since buried ; and new power excites More high and hearty flames. Lo, there is he, Who brings with him a greater Anne than she : ^ Whose strong and potent virtues have defaced ^ Stern Mars's statues, and upon them placed His,^ and the world's best blessing : this hath brought Sweet peace to sit in that bright state she ought, Unbloody, or untroubled ; hath forced hence All tumults, fears, or other dark portents That might invade weak minds ; hath made men see Once more the face of welcome liberty ; And doth in all his present acts restore That first pure world, made of the better ore. Now innocence shall cease to be the spoil Of ravenous greatness, or to steep the soil Of rased peasantry with tears and blood; No more shall rich men, for their little good. Suspect to be made guilty ; or vile spies Enjoy the lust of their so murdering eyes ; Men shall put off their iron minds and hearts ; The time forget his old malicious arts With this new minute ; and no print remain Of what was thought the former age's stain. Back, Flamen, with thy superstitions fumes, And censé not here ; thy ignorance présumes ' The queen: lo which in our inscription we Bpaka to the king MARTE MAJORI. = The temple of Janus we apprehend to be boUi the house of war and peace; of war, when it is open ; of peace, whci il is shul : and that there, each over the ' Which are peace, rest, liberly, safeiy, &c., and were his actively, but the world's passively. , Google

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AT'THB CORONATION OF JAMES t. 397 Too much in acting
atiy ethnîe rite v In this translatée! temple : hère no wight To sacrifice, save
my dévotion, cornes, That brings, instead of those thy mascuUne gums,^
My city's heart ; which shall for ever burn Upon this altar, and no tme shall
turn The same to ashes : hère I fix it fast, Flame bright, flame high, and may
it ever last Wfailst I, before the figure of thy peace, Still tend the fire ; and
give it quick increase With prayers, wishes, vows ; whereof be thèse The
least, and weakest : that no âge may ieese The memory of this so rich a day
; But rather that it benceforth yearly may Begin our spring, and with our
spring the prime And first account of years, of months,^ of time ;^ And may
thèse Ides as fortunate appear To thee, as they to Cœsar fatal were.* ■■
Someiïhat a Étrange epîthel in our longue, but propet to the Ihing: for they
weie only masculine odours, wliich were ofTered to the altars, Virg. EcL 3,
Verbenasque adole pingueis, et mascula Ihura. And Plin. Nal. Hist. lib. la,
cap. 14, EpeakîDË of Ibese, sailh, Quod ex rotunditate gutlœ pependit,
masculum iocaraus, cum alias non ferè mas vocetur, ubi non sil fœmma :
rcligionî tributum ne sexus alter usurparetur, Masculum alîqui putant a
specie teslium dictum, See him also lib. 34, cap. Ji. And Arnob. lit), 7,
advers. gent. Non si mille tu pondéra masculi tburis incendas. &c *

According to Romulus his institution, who made Match the first month, and
consecraied it to his falher, of whom it was called Martius. Varr. Fesl, iu
frag. Mattius mensis initium anni fuît, et in Latio, et post Romam conditam,
&c. And Ovid, Faai. 3, A te principium Romano dicîmus anno : Prinius de
patrio nomine mensis erit. Vox rata fit, &c. See Mact. lib, i, cap. 13, and
Solin. in Polyhist. deberi fecisse, &c. ' Some, to whom we hâve read this,
hâve taken it for a tauology, thinking Time enough expressed before in
years and months. For whose ignorant sakes «re niust confess to hâve laJten
the bctter part of this travail, in noling a tbing not iisual, neither affected of
ns, but where there is necessity, as hère, to avoïd their duU censures. Where
in years and months we alluded to that is observed in our forrner note; bat
by Time »e undeistand the présent, and tbat ffrom this instant we should
begin to reekon, and make this the first of our time. Which is also to be
hefped by emphasis. * In which he was slain in tiie Senate, , Google

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398 BNTERTAINMENTS. ^ Be ail thy thoughts born perfect, and
thy hcjj,i:s In their events stil! crowned beyond theîr scopes. Let not wide
heaven that secret blessing know To give, which she on thee wîll not
bescow. Blind fortune be thy slave ; and may her store, The less thou seek'st
it, follow thee the more. Much more I would : but see, thèse brazen gâtes
Make haste to close, as urgéd by thy fates. Hère ends my city's office, bere
it breaks r Yet with my tongue, and tthis pure heart, sbe speaks A short
farewell : and lower than tby feet, With fervent thanks, tby roya! pâins dotb
greet. Pardon, if my abmptness breed disease : He merits not to offend, that
hastes to please. OvBT tke altar was -written this itiscription : D. I. O. M,
BRITANNIARUM. IMP. PACIS. VINDICI. MARTE. MAJORI, P, P. F. S.
AUGUSTO. NOVO. GENTIUM CONJUNCTARUM. NUMINI.
TUTELARI, D. A. CONSERVATRICI. ANN^. IPS^ PERENN^
DEABUSQUE. UNIVERSIS. OPTATORI, SUI. FORTUNATISSIMI.
THALAMI, SOCI-ï:. ET CONSORTI, PULCHERRIM^ AUGUSTISSIM-
E. ET H. F. P. FILIO. SUÛ, NOBILISSIMO. OB, ADVENTUM. AD.
URBEM. HANC, SUAM. EXPECTATISSIMUM. GRATISSIMUM.
CELEBRATISSIMUM. CUJUS. NON, RADII. SED. SOLES. POTIUS.
FUNESTISSIMAM. NUPER. AERIS. INTEMPERIEM. SERENARUNT.
S. P. Q. L, VOTIS. X. VOTIS. XX. ARDENTISSZMIS. L. M. HANC.
ARAM Andupoii thegaie, hèing shui: IMP. JACOBUS. MAX. C^SAR.
AUG. P. P. PAGE POPULO BRITANNICO TERRA MARIQUE PARTA
JANUM CLUSIT. S. C. y Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES I. 399 In THE Strand. The invention was a rainbow, the moon, sun, and those seven stars, which antiquity hath styled the Pléiades or Vergiliæ, advanced between two magnificent pyramids of seventy foot in height, on which were drawn His Majest/s several pedigrees Eng. and Scot. To which body (being framed before) we were to apt our soûl. And finding that one of thèse seven lights, Electra, is rarely or not at ail to be seen, as Ovid. lib. 4 Fast. afErmeth, Pldadts indpient humeras rdevare patemos ; Qfta septejii dici, sex tamen esse soient. And by-and-by after, Si-ve guod Electra TroJCE speclare ruinas Non tulit; ante oculos opposuitgue manum. And Festns Avien.^ Fama vêtus septem memorat gemtore creatas Jj)ngcEVo: sex se rutila inter sidéra tantwin SustoUunt, ^c. And beneath, Cerni sex solas carmiu Mynthes Asserit: Electram calo abscessisse profitndo, dr'c. We ventured to foUow this authority, and made her the speaker : presenting her hanging in the air, in figure of a cornet, according to Anonymus. Electra non sustinens videre casum pronepotum fugeril ; unde et Ulam dissolutis crinibus propter îudiim ire assenint et propter comas quidam Cometen appellant. THE SPEECH. ELECTRA. The long laments ^ I spent for ruined Troy, , Are dried; and now mine eyes run tears of joy. No more shall men suppose Electra dead, Though from the consort of her sisters fled 1 Paraph. in Aral. Phœnom. 5 Fesl. Avi. paraph. Pars ait IdîKedeflemini incendia Trojœ, Et numerosa saie lugemem funera geniis, Eicclram tetrismestum dace nubibus orbem. Besides the refeience to aoiiquity, this speech might be imderstood by allegory of Ihe lowo hère, thiat Lad been so niïued with âckness, &c. , Google

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4Û0 ENTERTAINMENTS. Unto the arctic circle,^ hère to grâce.
And gild this day with her serenest face : ^ ■ And see, my daughter Iris ^
hastes to thraw Her roseate wings, in compass of a bow, About our State, as
sign * of my approach : Attracting to her seat from Mithra's coach* A
thousand différent and particular hues, Which she throughout her body doth
diffuse. The Sun, as loth to part from this half sphère, Stands still; and
Phœbe labours to appear In ail as bright, if not as rich, as he : And, for a
note of more serenity, My six*^ fair sisters hither sbift their lights To do this
bour the utmost of her rites. Wbere lest the captious or profane might doubt
How thèse clear heavenly bodies come about AU to be seen at once, yet
neither's light Eclipsed or shadowed by the oïher's sight : Let ignorance
know, great king, this day is thine, And doth admit no night; but ail do shine
As well nocturnal as diurnal fires, To add unto the flame of our desires, 1
Hyginus. Sed postquani Troja fuit cii[fuit eversa, dolore permotam ab his
se remov 2 Electra signifies Serenity itself, and is oompounded of ^\ltt!,
which is Ihe sun, and fiCpioî, Ihal signifies serene. She is mentioned to be
Anima spbœrœ solis, by Proclus, Com. in Hesiod. ' She is also feigned to be
the mother of the rainbow. Nascitur eniia Iris ex aqua et serenitate, à
refractione radiocum scilicet. Arist. in meoroL * Val. Flao. A^onaul. i,
makes Ihe rainbow indieem serenilatis. Emicuit reserata dies ccelumque
resolvit B A nanie of the sun, Stat. The. 1. 1, torquentera eornua Mithran.
And Martian. Capel. 1. 3, de nup. Mer. et Phil. Te Serapim. Nilus, Memphis
veneratur Osirin ; Dissona sacra Mithran, &c. 6 Alcyone, Celîeno, Taygete,
Asterope, Merope, Maia, which are also said to be the Eouls of Ihe other
sphères, as Electra of the sun Proclus. ibi in com. Alcyone Veneris, Celseno
Satumi, Taygete Lunœ. Aslerope Jovis, Merops Marlis, Maia , Google

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AT THE CORONATION OF JAMES I. Which are, now thou
hast closed up Janus' gates,' And given so gênerai peace to ail estâtes. That
no offensive mtst or cloudy stain May mix with splendeur of thy golden
reign ; But, as thou'st freed thy Chamber from the noise ' Of war and tumult
; thon wilt pour those joys Upon this place,' which cîaims to be the seat* Of
ail the kingly race : the cabinet To ail thy counsels, and the judging chair To
this thy spécial kingdom. Whose so fair And wholesome laws, in every
court, shall strive By equity and their first innocence to chrîve ; The base
and guilty bribes of guîltier men Shall be thrown back, and justice look as
when She loved the earth and feared not to be sold For that^ which worketh
ail things to it, gold. The dam of other evils, Avarice, Shall hère lock down
her jaws, and that rude vice Of ignorant and pitied greatness, Pride, Décline
with shame ; Ambition now shall hide Her face in dust, as dedicate to sieep,
That in great portais wont her watch to keep. AU ills shall fly ttie light : thy
Court be free No less from envy than from flattery; AU tumult, faction, and
harsh discord cease, That might perturb the music of thy peace : The
querulous nature shall no longer find Roora for hîs thoughts : one pure
consent of mînd Shall flow in every breast, and not the air, Sun, moon, or
stars shine more serenely fair. luding back to that of our teripie. , Google

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402 BNTERTAINMENTS. This from that loud, blest oracle, I sing, ^Vho hère, and first, pronounced thee Eritain's king. Long may'st thou live, and see me thus appear. As ominous a cornet/ from ray sphère, Unto thy reign ; as that did auspicate * So lasting gbry to Augustus' state. ' For our more authority to induce lier thus, see Peut. Avien. paraph. in AraL speaking of Electra, Nonnuiquam oceani tamen istam Surgere ab undis, In conveia poli, sed sede oarere sororum ; Alque os discretum procul edere, detestaiam : Germanosque choros sobolis iacryinare ruinas Diffusamque comas cerni, crinique soluti Monsirari effigie, &c ^ Ail eomels were not fatal, some were fortunalcly ominous, as this to which we allude ; and wherefore we have Pliny's testimony, Nat, Hist. lib, a, cap. 25, Comètes in uno totius orbis looo colitur in templo Romæ, sdinodum faustus Divo Auguslo judioatus ab ipso : qui indpiente eo, apparaît ludis quos faciebal Veneri Genetriei, nonmultopostobitumpatris.Cîesaris, incollegioabeoinstituto. Namque hîs verbis id gaudium prodidit. lis ipsis ludorum meorum diebus, sidus crinituni per seplem dies in regione cœli. quEe svib seplentrionibus est, conspecturo. Id oriebalur clrca. undecîmam horam diei, clarumque et omnibus terris cnnspicuum fuit. Eo sidère significari vulgiis credidit, Cœsar's animam inter Deonim immortalium numina receptam : quo nomine id insigne simulaçro capitis ejus, quod moi in foro consecravimus, adjeclum est. Heëc ille in publieum, inferiore gaudio sibi illum natum seque in eo nasci interpretatus est. Et si venim fatemur, salutare)d terris fuit. , Google

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A PANEGYRE ON THE HAPPY ENTRANCE OF JAMES,
OUR SOVEREIGN, FIRST HIGH SESSION OF PARLIAMFN'T IN THIS
HIS KIXGDOM. The ïq!/i. of March 1603. Heaven now noC strives aloiie
our breasts fo fill Witli joys ; but urgeth his full faveurs still. Agaîn, the
glory of our western world Unfolds himself ; and from his eyes are hurled
To-day, a thousand radiant lights that stream To every nook and angle of his
realm, His former rays did only clear the sky ; But thèse his searching
beams are cast, to pry Into those dark and deep co)ïcealéd vaults, 'W'here
men commit black incest wîth their faults. And snore supinely va. the stall
of sin : Where murther, rapine, lust, do sit within, CaroTising human blood
in iron bowls, And make their den the slaughter-iïouse of souls : From
whose foui reeking caverns first arise Those dampes that so offend al! good
men's eyes, And ivould, if not dispersed, infect the crown. And in iheir
vapour her bright métal drowii. To this so clear and sanctified an end, I saw,
when révérend Themis did descend , Google

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ENTBRTÂ INMENTS. Upon his State : let down in that rich chain, That fasteneth heavenly power to earthly reîgn : Beside her sCooped on either hand a maJd, Fair Dicè and Eunomia, who were said To be her daughters ; and but faintly known On earth, ti!l now they come to grâce his throne. Her third, Irène, helped to bear his train ; And in her office vowed she would remain Till foreign maUce, or unnatural spite (\1 high fates a\ert) should force her from her right. With thèse he passed, and with his people's hearts, Breathed in his way ; and soûls, their better parts, Hasting to follow forth in shouts and cries, TJpon his face ail threw their covetous eyes. As on a wonder : sorae amazéd stood, As if they felt, but had not known their good. Other would fain hâve shown it in their words ; But, when their speech so poor a help affords Unto their zeal's expression, they are mute ; And only with red silence him sainte. Some cry from tops of bouses ; thinking noise The fittest herald to proclaim true joys ; Others on groiind run gazii^ by his side, Ail, as unwearied, as unsatisfied : And every window grieved it coild not move Along with him, and the same trouble prove. They that had seen, but four short days before, His gladding look, now longed to see it rmore. And as of late, when he through London went, The amorous city spared no ornament, That might her beauties heighten ; but so drest, As our ambitious dames when they make feast, And would be courted, so thîs town put on Her brightest tire and In it equal shone To her great sister, save that modesty, Her place, and years, gave her precedency. ,
Google

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THE KWG>S FIRST PARLIAMENT. The joy of either was alike, and full ; No âge, nor sex, so weak, or strongly duU, That did iiot bear a part in this consent Of heart and voices. Ail the air was rent As with the murmur of a moving wood ; The ground beneath did seera a moving flood ; Walls, Windows, roofs, towers, steeples, ail were set With several eyes, that in this object met Old men were glad their fates tîil now did last ; And infants, that the hours had made such haste To bring them forth : whilst riper aged, and apt To understand the more, the raore were rapt. This was the people's îove, with which did strive The nobles' îeal, yet either kept alive The other's flame, as doth the wick and wax That, friendly tempered, one pure taper makes. Meanwhile the révérend Themis draws aside , The king's obeying will, frora taking pride In thèse vain stirs, and to his mind suggests How he may triumph in his subjects' breasts, With better pomp. She tells him iirst, " That kings Are hère on earth the most conspîcuous things : That they by heaven are placed upon his throne, To nile like heaven ; and hâve no more their own, As they are men, than men, that ail they do, ■ Though hid at home, abroad is searched into ; And being once found out, discovered lies Unto as many envies there, as eyes ; That princes, since they know it is their fate, Oft-times, to hâve the secrets of their state Betrayed to famé, should take more care and fear In public acts what face and form they bear. She then remembered to his thought the place Where he was going ; and the upward race Of kings, preceding him in that high court ; . Their laws, their ends ; the men she did report : , Google

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ENTER TA INMENTS. And ail so justly, as his car was joyed To hear the truth from spite or flatfery void. She showed hira who made wise, who honest acts ; Who both, who neither : ail the cunning tracts And thriving statutes, she could promptly note ; The bloody, base, and barbarous she did quote, Where laws were made to serve the tyrant's will ; Where skeping they could save, and wakîng kîU ; Where acts gave license to impetuous lust To buiy churches in forgotten dust. And with their ruins raJse the pander's bowers ; When public justice borrowed a!l her powers From private chambers ; that could then create Laws, judges, counsellors, yea, prince and state. Ail this she told, and more, with bleeding eyes ; For Right js as compassionate as wise. Nor did he seem their vices so to love. As orice défend what Themis did reprove. For though by right and benefit of times He owned their crowns, he would not so their crimes. He knew that princes who had sold their famé To their voluptuous lusts, had lost their name ; And that no wretch was more unblest than he Whose necessary good 'twas now to be An evil king : and so must such be still, Who once bave got the habit to do ill. One wickedness another must défend. For vice is safe, while she hath vice to friend. He knew that those who would with love command, Must with a tender. yet a steadfast, hand Sustain the reins, and in the check forbear To offer cause of injury or fear ; That kings by their example more do swav Than by their power; and men do more obey When they are led than when they are compelled. In ail thèse knowing arts our prince excelled. , Google

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THE KING'S FIRST PARLIAMENT. And now the dame had dried her drooping eyne, When, like an April Iris, flew her shine About the streeis, as it would force a spring Fîom out the stones, to gratulate the king. She blest the people that in shoals did swin:i To hear her speech ; which still began in hiin. And ceased in them. She told them what a fate Was gently fallen from heaven upon the state ; How dear a father they did now enjoy, That came to save what discord would destroy, And entering ivith the power of a king, The tempérance of a private man did brîng, That wan affections ère his steps wan ground, And was not hot, or covetous to be crowned Before men's hearts had crowned him. Who (unlike Those gteater bodies of the sky, that strike The lesser fires dim) in his access, Erighter than ail, hath yet made no one less, Though many greater : and the most, the best. Wherein his choice was happy with the rest Of his great actions, first to see and do What ail men's wishes did aspire unto. Hereat the people could no longer hold Their bursting joys ; but through the air was roUed The lengthened shout, as when the aïtillery Of heaven is discharged along the sky. And this confession fiew from every voice, " Never had land more reason to rejoice, Nor to her bhss could aught now added be, Save, that she might the same perpétuai see." Which when tîme, nature, and the fates denîed, With a twice louder shout again they cried, "Yet let blest Britain ask, without your wrong, Still 10 hâve such a king, and this king long." iûlus rex et pQela non quotanitis nascitur. , Google

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THE SATYR. A Satyr, lodg'd in a Urtle s'cinct, by which Her
Majesty and th' Prince were to come, at the report of certain cornets that
were di-uis'd in several places of the park, to signify her approach,
advanc'd his head above the top of the wood, wondering, and, with his
pipe in his hand, began thus : Here I am ! and everywhere !
Some solemnities are near, That these changes strike mine ear. My pipe and
I a part shall bear. A short strain with his pipe. Look, see ! — beshrew
this tree ! What aill this wonder be ? Pipe it who that hast for me : I'll fly
out abroad, and see. Here he leaped down, and gazed the Queen and the
Prince in the face. That is Cyarissus' face ! And the dame hath Syrinx'
grace ! O that Pan were now in place ! Sure they are of heavenly race. Nere he
ran into the wood again, and hid himself whilst to the sound of excellent
soft music, that was conceal'd in the thicket, there came tripping up the
lawn a bevy of YAWLVES, attending on Mab their queen, who falling into
an artificial ring, began to dance a round, while their mistress spake
thus ; Mab. Hail and welcome, worthiest queen ! Joy had never
perfect been, To the nymphs that haunt this green, , Google

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THE SATYR. ^o^ Had ihey not this evening seen. Now they
priiit ît on the ground With their feet in figures round ; Marks that will be
ever found, To remember this glad stound. Sat. [jiefping mit of the bush\
Trust her not, you bonnibell, She will forty leasings tell ; 1 do know her
pranks right well. Mab. Satyr, we must hâve a spell For your tongue, ît mns
too fleet. Saî. Not so nimbly as your feet When about the cream-bowls
sweet You and ail your elves do meeL Hère ke came hopping forth, and
irdxingMmsdf with tke Faihies, skipped in, mit, and about thàr cirde, -while
they made many offers to catch at kifn. This is Mab, the mistress Fairy, That
doth nightly rob the dairy, And can hurt or help the chernîng, As she please,
without disceraing. i fai. Pug, you will anon take waming ? Sdl. She that
pinches country wenches, If they rub not clean their benches. And with
sharper nails remembers When they rake not up their embers : But if so they
chance to feast her, In a shoe she drops a tester. 2 J-ai. Shall we strip the
skipping jester? Sat. This is she that empties cradles, Takes out children,
puts in ladles : Trains forth midwives in their slumber With a sieve the holes
to number ; And then leads them from her burrows Home through ponds
and water-fuirows. , Google

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ENTERTAINMENTS. I Fai. Shall not ail this mocking stir us ?
Saf. She can starE oar Franklin's daughters In their sleep witti shrieks and
laughters; 1 And on sweet St. Anna's night ^ Feed them with a promised
sight, Some of husbands, some of lovers, ^Vhîch an empty dream
discovers. 1 fai. Satyr, vengeance near you hovers. Sat. And in hope that
you would come hère Yester-eve, the lady Summer^ She invîted to a
banquet — But (in sooth) I con you thank yet That you could so well!
deceive her Of the pride which gan upheave her ! And, by this, would so
hâve blown her As no wood-god should hâve known her. [Ski^s into the
wood. I Fat. Mistress, this is only spice For you would not yestemight Kiss
him in the cock-shut light. Sal. \returning\. Ey Pan, and thou hast hit it right
! Mab. Fairies, pinch him black and blue, Now you hâve him, make him
rue. \They lay hoîd on him and nip him. Sat. O hold, Mab ! I sue. I Fat, Nay,
the devîl shall hâve bis due. Hère he ran quite œway, and hft them. in a
confunon, Mab. Pardon, lady, this wild strain, Common with the sylvan
train That do skip about this plain : — Elves, apply your gyre again. ,
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THB SATYR. 41 And whilst some do hop the ring, Some shall
play, and some shall sing ; We'll express, in everything, Oriana's
welcoming.^ SONG. This is she, this is she In whose world of grâce Every
season, person, place, That receive lier liappy be ; For with no less Tlian a
kingdom's happiness ^ Doth she private Lares bless^ And ours above the
rest By how much we deserve it least. Long live Orian a T' exceed,
whom"she succeeds, our late Diana. Maà. Madam, now an end to make,
Deign a simple gift to take; Only for the Fairies' sake, Who about you still
shall wake. 'Tis done only to supply His suspected courtesy, Who, since
Thamyra did die, Hath not brooked a lady's eye, Nor allowed about his
place Any of the female race : Only we are free to trace AU his groundsj as
he to chase. For which bounty to us lentj Of him unknowledged or unsenc,
We prepared this comphment, And as far from cheap intent, [G'vcs her
ajaml. 1 Quasi Oriana ANXA, s Biinging with her the prince, which is the
Kit-an:it fe'iicily oi kingdoms. * Foc households. , Google

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1 ENTERTAINMENTS. In particular to feed Any hope that
should succeed Or our glory by the deed As yourself are from the need.
Utter not, we you implore,. Who did give it, iior wherefore : And whenever
you restore Yourself to us, you shall hâve more. Highest, happiest queen,
farewell ; Eut beware you do not tell. Hire the Fairies hopt away in a
fantastic dance, 'when, c sudden, ths Satyr disccvei-ed himself again. Sa/.
Not tell? ha ! ha ! I could smîle At this old and toothless wile. Lady, I hâve
been no sleeper ; She belles the noble keeper. Say, that hère he like the
groves, And pursue no foreîgn loves : Is he therefore to be deemed Rade, or
savage ? or esteemed Buta After painted nymphs for favours. Or that in his
garb he savours Little of the nicety In the spracer courtiery ; As the rosary
of kisses, With the oath that never misses, This, " beheve me on the breast,"
And then telling some man's jest, Thinking to prefer his wit Equal with his
suit by it, I mean his clothes? No, no, no, noj Hère doth no such humour
flow He can neither bribe a grâce, , Google

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THE SATYR. 413 Nor encounter my lord's face ■\With a pliant smile, and flatter, Though this lately were so rare matter To the making of a courtier. Now he hopes he shall resort there Safer, and with more allowance ; Since a hand hath governance That hath given these customs chace, And hath brought his own in place. O that now a wish could bring The god-like person of a king ! Then should even envy find Cause of wonder at the mind Of our woodman : but lo, where His kingly image doth appear. And is all this while neglected. Pardon, lord, you are respected Deep as is the keeper's heart, And as dear in every part. See, for instance, where he sends His son, his heir; who humbly bends Nere the Satyr fetched out of the wood the Lord Spencer's eldest son, a-tired and appointed like a huntsman, Low as is his father's earth, To the womb that gave you birth : So he was directed first, Next to you, of whom the thirst Of seeing takes away the use Of that part should plead excuse For his boldness, which is less By his comely shamefacedness. Eise up, sir, I will betray All ! I think you have to say ; That your father gives you here (Freely as to him you were) To the service of this prince : y Google

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4 ENTER TA INMENTS. And with you these instruments Of his
wild and sylvan trade. Better not Actseon had ; The bow was Phœbe's, and
the horn, By Orion often worn i The dog of Sparfa breed, and good As can
ring within a wood ; Thence his name is ; you shall try How he hunteth
instantly. But perhaps the queen, your mother, Rather doth affect some
other Sport, as coursing : we will prove Which her highness most doth love.
— Satyrs, let the woods resound ; They shall have their welcome crowned
With a brace of bucks to ground. At that the whole "wood and place
resounded with the noise of cornets, horns, and other hunting music, and a
brace of choice deer put out, and as fortunately killed, as they were meant to
be, were in the sight of Her Majesty. This was the First Night's Show. The
next day being Sunday, the Queen rested, and on Monday till after dinner;
where there was a speech suddenly thought on, to induce a number of the
clergy thereabout, who most officiously presented themselves ; but by
reason of the throng of the country that came in, their speaker could not be
heard, •who "was in the presence of OBODY, to deliver this following
speech, and attended in a pair of Sreeckes which were made to come up to
his neck, with his arms out at his pockets, and a cap drowning his face. If
my outside move your laughter, Pray Jove, my inside be thereafter.
QUKEN, PRINCE, DUKE, EARLS, Countesses, you courtly pearls !
(And I hope no mortal sin, , Google

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THE SATYR. If I put less ladies in) Fair saluted be you ail ! At this time it doch befall, We are the huislier to a morris, A kind of masque, whereof good store is In the country hereabout, Eut this, the choice of ail the rout, Who, because that no man sent them, Hâve got Nobodv to présent them. Thèse are things hâve no suspicion Of their ill-doing ; nor ambition Of their well : but as the pipe Shall inspire them, mean to skip ; They come to see, and to be seen, And tiough they dance afore ihe queen, There's none of thèse doth hope to come b Wealth to build another Holmby : AU those dancing days are done, Men must now bave more than one Grâce to build their fortunes on, Else our soles would sure hâve gone Ail by this time to our feet. — I not deny where grâces meet In a man, that quality Is a graceful property : Eut when dancing is his best, Beshrew me, I suspect the rest. But I am Kobody, and my breath Soon as it is born hath death. Come on, clowns, forsake your dumps, And bestir your hobnailed stumps. Do your worst, l'il undertake, Not a jerk you bave shall make Any lady hère in love. Perhaps your fool, or so, may move Some lady s woman with a irick, ,
Google

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BNTERTA FNMENTS. And upon it she may pick A pair of
revelling legs or two Out of you with iniich ado. But see, the hobby-horse is
forgot. Fool, ic must be your lot To supply his want with faces And some
other buffoon grâces, You know how ; piper, play, And let Nobody hence
away. [Jiferd the morrh-dancers entered. There was cdsg another fartng
speech, ■which was to hâve ieen presenUd in the person of a youth, and
accompanied -with divers genilemeris younger sons of the counîry ; but èy
reason of the mnitudinoiis press, was also hindered. Andnvhich ■we hâve
hère adjoined ^nd will you then, mirror of queens, départ ? Shall nothing
stay you ? not my master's heart, That pants to losc the comfort of your
light And see liis day, ère it be old, grow night P You are a goddess, and
your will be done : Yet this our last liope is, that as the sun Cheers objects
far removed, as well as near, So, wheresoe'er you shine, youll sparkle hère.
And you, dear lord, on whom my covetous eye Doth feed itself, but cannot
satisfy, O shoot up fast in spirit, as in years ; That when upon her head
proud Europe wears Her stateliest tire, you may appear thereon The richest
gem, without a paragon. Shine brîght and fixé as the arctic star : And when
slow time hath made you fit for war, Look over the strict océan, and think
where You may but lead us forth, that grow up hère , Google

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THE SÂTYR. Against a day when our officious swords Shall
speak our actions better than our words. Till then, al! good event conspire to
crown Your parents' hopes, our zeal, and your renown ! Peace usher now
your steps, and where you come, Ee Envy still struck blind, and Flattery
dumb ! , Google

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THE PENATES. The King and Queen being entered in al the
gâte, tJie PENATES, or household gods, recsived ihem, attired after the
antique manner, laith jg.veUns in iheir liands, standing en cach side
oftheporeh, i Peu. Leap, light hearts, in every breast, Joy is now the fittest
passion ; Double majesty hath blest AU the place with that high grâce
Exceedeth admiration ! 2 Pen. Welcome, monarch of this isle, Europe's
envy and her mirror; Great in each part of thy style ; England's wish, and
Scotland's bliss, Both France and Ireland's terror. [Pen. Welcome are you ;
and no less, Your admtréd queen : the glory Both of State and comeliness.
Every line of her divine Form is a beauteous story. ^^ z Pen. High in fortune
as in blood, So are both, and blood renowned By oft falls that make a flood
In your veins : yet ail thèse strains Are in your virtues drowned. 1 Fm.
House, be proud : for of earth's store Thèse two only are the wonder ; In
them she's rich, and is no more. , Google

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THE PENATES. 419 Zeal is bound tlieir praise to sound As loud
as famé or thunder, 2 J'e/i. Note, but how the air, ihe spring Conçut in their
dévotions ; Pairs of turtles sit and sing On each tree, o'erjoyed to see In
them like love, like motions. I J^en. Enter, sir, this longing door, Whose
glad lord nought could hâve blessed Equally : l'ra sure not more Than this
sight, save of your right, When you were first possessed. 3 l'en. That,
indeed, transcended this. Since which hoiir, wherein you gained it, For this
grâce both he and his Every day hâve leamed to pray,' And now they hâve
obtained it. Nere tlie Penatks lead them in, through ihs house, into the
garden, where Mercury received them, walking before them. Mer. Retire,
you household gods, and leave thèse excellent créatures to be entertained by
a more emînent deity. \Exeunt Pen.] Hail, King and Queen of the Islands
called truly Fortunate, and by you made so. To tell you who I am, and wear
ail thèse notable and speaking ensigns about me, were to challenge you of
most impossible ignorance, and accuse myself of as palpable glory ; it is
enough that you know me hère and come with the license of my father Jove,
who is the bounty of heaven, to give you early ivelcome to the bower of my
mother Maia, no less the goodness of earth. And may it please you to walk,
I will tell you no wonderful story. This place whereon you are now
advanced (by the mighty power of poetry, and the help of a faith that can
remove mountains) is the Arcadian hill Cyllene, the place where myself was
both begot and bom, and of which I am frequently called Cyllenius. Under
yond' purslane tree stood some time my cradle, Where now behold my
mother Maia, sitting in the pride , Google

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420 ENTERTA INMENTS. of their pleiity, gladdening the air
ivith her breath, and cheering the spring with her smiles. At her feeC, the
blushing Auront, who, with her rosy hand, casteth her honey-dews on those
sweeter herbs, accompanied with that gentle wind Favonius, whose subtile
spirit, in the breathing forth, Flora makes into flowers, and sticks them in
the grass, as if she contended to hâve the embroidery of the earth richer than
the cope of the sky. Hère, for her nionth, the yearly deUcate May keeps
state ; and from îhis mount takes pleasure to display thèse valleys, yond
lesser hills, those statelier édifices and towers, that seem enamoured so far
off, and are reared on end to behold her, as if their utmost object were her
beautés, Hither the Dryads of the valley and nymphs of the great river
come every morning to taste of her favours ; and départ away with laps
filled with her bounties. But, see ! vupon your approachj their pleasures are
instantly reraitted. The birds are hushed, Zéphyr is still, the morn forbears
her office, Flora îs dumb, and herself aniazed, to behold two such niarvels,
that do more adorn place than she can tîme : pardon, your majesty, the fault,
for it is that hath caused it ; and till they can collect their spirits, think
silence and wonder the best adoration. Jji^re AUEORA, ZEPHYR US, anJ
FLOKa, ^<jn« l/iù SONG ùi ihrec parts. See, see, O see who hère is come a
maying ! The Master of the Océan, , And his beauteous Orian : Why left we
our playing ? 1 To gaze, to gaze, Oh them, that gods no less than men
atnaze, Up, nightingaie, and sing, Jug, jug, jug, Jug, &c. Kaise, iark, thy
note and wing, AH hirds their music bring, Sweet robin, linnet, thnish.
Record from every bush The welcome of the king 1 And queen : Whose like
were never seen, For good, for fair ; , Google

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THE PENATES. 421 Nor can be, though fresh May Should every
day No, though she should invite a several pair. Which ended, Maia,
seated in her bower, with all those personages about her as before described,
began to raise herself, and then declining spake. Mai. If all the pleasures
were distilled Of every flower in every field, And all that Hybla's hives do
yield Were into one broad mazer filled ; If thereto added all the gums And
spice that from Panchaea comes, The odour that Hydaspes lends. Or Phoenix
proves before she ends ; If all the air my Flora drew. Or spirit that Zephyr
ever blew, Were put therein, and all the dew That ever rosy morning knew,
Yet all diffused upon this bower, To make one sweet detaining hour, Were
much too little for the grace And honour you vouchsafe the place. But if you
please to come again, We vow, we will not then, with vain And empty
pastimes entertain Your so desired though griev'd pain. For we will have
the wanton fawns That frisking skip about the lawns, The Panisks, and the
Sylvans rude, Satyrs, and all that multitude, To dance their wilder rounds
about. And cleave the air with many a shout, As they would hunt poor Echo
out Of yonder valley, who doth flout Their rustic noise. To visit whom ,
Google

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4" ENTERTAINMENTS. You shall behold whole bevles come Of gaudy nymphs, whose tender calls Well-tuned unto the many falls Of sweet and several stiding rills That stream from tops of those less hills, Sound like so many silver quills When Zéphyr them with music fills. For these, Favonius here shall blow New flowers, which you shall see to grow, Of which each hand a part shall take, And, for your heads fresh garlands make, Wherewith, whilst they your temples round, An air of several birds shall sound An Io Pœan, that shall drown The acclamations at your crown.— Ali this, and more than I have gift of saying, May vows, so you will oft come here a maym^ Mer. And Mercury, her son, shall venture the displeasure of his father, with the whole bench of heaven, that day, but he will do his rather's intent all serviceable assistance. Then and ever, live high and happy, you, and your other you both envied for your fortunes, loved for your grâces, and admired for your virtues. It was the naming's entertainment. After dinner, the King and Queen coming again into the garden, Mercury the second time accosted them. ! Mer. Again, great pair, I salute you ; and with leave of all the gods, whose high pleasure it is that Mercury make this your holiday. May all the blessings, both of earth and heaven, concur to thank you : for till this day's sun, I have faintly enjoyed a minute's rest to my creation. Now I do, and acknowledge it your share, and no less than divine, benefit. If my desire to delight you might not divert to your trouble, I would entreat your eyes to a new and strange spectacle; a certain son of mine, whom the Arcadians call a god, howsoever the rest of the world receive , Google

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THE PENATES. 423 him : it is the horned P.in, whom in the translated figure of a goat I begot on the fair Spartnn Pénélope. May, let both your ears and looks forg t tl but the lightest escapes of us deities. And it is bett t prevent bis nistic impudence, by my blushing ack I d ni t than anon by his rude, and not insolent claim, be f d t nfess him. Yonder he keeps, and wJth him the ood jroph whose leader he is in rounds and dances, to thi l m The place about which tbej skip is the fount of i ht B cchus' spring, whose statue is advanced on the top d f hose pipes, at an observed hour of the day, there fl l ty l q or that hath a présent ^'irtue to expel sadness; d tb tain minutes afier it is tasted, force ail the mirtb f th plee to the face. Of this is Pan the luardian. Lo ! th f t b ns to run, but the nymphs at your sight are fied P d h atyrs wildly stand at gaze. I will approach, and q 0 h m ouchsafe your ear, and forgive his behaviour, iv-bich et en to me, thaï am bis parent, will no doubt be rude enough, though otberwise fuU of sait, ivbich, except my présence did temper, might turn to be gall and bitterness; but that shall charm him. l'an. O it is Mercury ! hollow them again. What be ail thèse, father, gods or men? Mer. Ail buman. Only thèse two are deities on earth, but such as tbe greatest powers of heaven may resîgn to. l'an. AVhy did our nymphs run away, can you tel! ? Hère be sweet beauties love Mercury well ; I see by iheir looks. How say you, great master? [Adparices to ihe King. Will you be pleased to hear? shall I be your tasler? Mer. Pan, you are foo rude. Pan. It is but a glass, By my beard, and my homs, 'tis a heaith, and shall pass. W'ere he a king, and bis mistress a queen, Tbis draught shal! make him a pétulant spleen. Eut trow, is he loose, or costive of laughter? , Google

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1 ENTERTAINMENTS. I'd kiiûw to fill him his glass thereafter.
Sure either my skill, or my sight doth mock. Or thts Jording's look should
not care for the smock ; And yet he should love both a horse and a liound,
And not rest îiU he saw his game on the ground : Well, look to him, dame ;
beshrew me, were I 'Mongst thèse bonnibells, you should need a good eye.
Hère, mistress ; ail out, since a god is your skinker ; By my hand, I believe
you were born a good drinker, They are things of no spirit, their blood is
asleep, That, when it is offered them, do not drink deep. Corne, who is next
? our liquor hère cools. Ladies, I'm sure, you ail hâve not fools At home to
laugb at. A little of this, Ta'en down hère in private, were not amïss. Believe
it, she drinks lîke a wench that had store Of lord for her laughter, then will
you bave more ? What answer you, lordings ? will you any or none ? Laugh
and be fat, sir, your penance is known. They that love mirth, let them
heartily drink, 'Tis the only receipt to make sorrow sink. The young nymph
that's troubled with an old man, Let her laugh him away as fast as she can.
Nay, drink, and not pause, as who would say, Must you? Eut laugh at the
wench that next doth trust you. To youj sweet beauty; nay, 'pray you come
hither Ere you sit out, you'U laugh at a feather. I'U never fear you, for being
too witty, You sip so like a ' forsooth ' of the city. Lords, for yourselves,
your own cups crown, The ladies, i'faith, else will laugh you down. Go to,
little blushet, for this, anan, You'll steal forth a laugh in the shade of your
fan. This, and another thing, I can tell ye, Wili breed a laughter as low as
your belly. Of such sullen pièces, Jove send us not many, , Google

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THE PENATES. 425 They must be tickled, before they will any.
What ! have we done? they that want !et 'em call, Gallants, of both sides,
you see here is ail Pan's entertainment : look for no more ; Only, good faces,
I rede you, make store Of your amorous kinsmen and 'squires hereafter,
They are excellent sponges, to drink up your laughter, Farewell, I must seek
out my nymphs that you frighted ; Thank Hermès, my father, if aught have
delighted. [Exit. Mer I am sure, thy last rudeness cannot ; for it makes me
seriously ashamed — I will not labour his excuse, since I know 's'ou more
willing to pardon than I be to trespass : but for your singular patience, tender
you ail abundance of thanks; and, mixing with the raaster of the place his
wishes, make them my divinations : that your loves be ever flourishing as
May, and your house as fruitful : that your acts exceed the best, and your
years the longest of your predecessors : that no bad fortune touch you, nor
good change you. But still, that you triumph in this facility over the
ridiculous pride of other princes and for ever live safe in the love, rather
than the fear, of your subjects. , AND THUS IT ENDED. , Google

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THE ENTERTAINMENT TWO KINGS OF GREAT BRITAIN
AND DENMARK, Ji Theobalds, Juÿ 24, i6oâ. Tlie Kings being erttered
the Jnner Court, above, over ihe porch, sat ihe tkree Hours, wpon clouils, as
ai the ports 0/ heaven, crmimed with sevsral Jlo^ers : of which one bore a
sun-dial; the aliter, a dock; the thirdj an hour-glassj signifying as by
tJteirnaines, Law, Justice, andPeace: and for those Jatullies chosen to
graiulate their comitig -with ihis speech. Enterj O longed-for princes, bless
thèse bowers, And us, the three, by you made happy, Hours : We that
include ail time, yet never kne;v Minute like this, or object Hke to you, Two
kings, tlie world's prime honours, whose access Shows either's greatness,
yet makes neither less : Vouchsafe your thousand welcomes in this shewer ;
The raaster vows, not Sybil's leaves were truer. Expressed to the King of
Denmark, thus ; Qui cola ktis adeis, ingentia gaudia adumbrans, Cermndo
reges pace coirepares. Nos tempesUvas, ad Umiiia, collocat Horas,
Quèdbona sué nobis omnia proveniant, Unum adlatitia cuimdum tristainr
abesse, Quèd nequeat stgnis Lœiiiiàm exprimere. Sedquia res soliijn
ingénies hac parie laborant, UtcîtJique expressam credidit esse satis. Ai,
qtcod non potuit dominus, supplevit abunai Frondeso tellts munerefacta
loquax, Eccos quant graii venimii quos ierra salutatl Verior hisjoliis nulla
Sybillafuit, , Google

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ENTERTAINMENT AT THEOBALDS. The inscriptions on the
ivalls were, DATE VENIAM SUEITIS. DEBENTUR QV;E SU>"T,
QU/EQUE FUTURA. Epigrams hung up. Ad Reges Serenissimos. Sttfie
Th'-obaîda: {sortis bonitals beaia) Excepsre sues sub pia tecta dios ; Haiid
ùmul at geminos : sed enim poiuisse iiegabant : Necfas est taies passe
puiare duos. Fortunala nii/ehlic, sed mnic domiis undigue fœlix, ■ At
damittiis guanto {si licet usgué) magr's ! Et licet, 6 Magiit\foIns sifiditis
istz's, Qneis Horce siimmam contribiiere fidi'n. Ad Serenissimum Jacobum.
Miraris, air Jiospitio te aeeepimns Horœ, Cil jus ad obseqiiiui non salis
anniis eral ? Nempe giiod adveniant ingeittia gaiidia rari, El gjiando
adveniant vix dalnr horafriii. Ad Serenissimum Christiapum. Miraris^ air
hospitio te accepimus Horœ, Qiias solis famulas Gracia docla vocat? Talis
ab adventu vestro liixfulsit in isdeis. Ut domimcs soient crederet esse
novum. Others, at their departure. Ad Serenissimum Jacobum. Hospitio gui
te cepit,fan!ulantibus Horis, Cedere abkinc, nulia concomitante, sinitj
Nempe omneis lieras veniendi duxit arnicas, Sed discedendi nulia minuta
probat. Ad Serenissimum Christianum. Te ',enienii, novo domus liœc
fi'ondebat amicttij Te discssuro, non prout aide viret: Nempe, sub accessu
solis novits incipit annus, . Et, sub discssu squalida sccvit hyems. , Google

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AN ENTERTAINMENT OF KING JAMES AND QUEEN
ANNE AT THEOBALDS EN THE HOUSE WAS DELIVERED UP WITH
THE POSSESSION TO THE QUEËN BY THE EARL OF SALISBURY
The iiid of May 1607 The King and Queen, -with the Princes of Wahs and
Lorrain, and tJie nobility, being entered into the galiery, after diniier there
ivas seen notking but a traverse of -white across the room: -whick suddmly
drawn, was discovered a glooiny obscure place, hung ail luith black silks,
and in it only one light, -which the Genius of the house held, sadîy attîred;
his Cornucopice ready tofall oui ofhis kand, his gyrland droafing on kis
head, his eyes Jixed on the groundj laken, oui of this pensive posture, aft r 0
elittlepa se, lie àrake and bega}i. Genus Let not your g,lor es darken to
behold The place, . nd n e her Cenius hère, so sad; Who, by bold nimour ha
e been lately told, That l muEt change the lo ed lord I had. And he, now in
the t ihght of sere âge, Begin to seek l hab tat on new ; And ail his fortunes
and himself engage Unto a seat his fathers never knew. And I, uncertain
what I must endure, Sjpce ail the ends of destiny are obscure. , Google

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ENTERTAINMENT AT TMEOBALDS. 429 Mercury From
behind the dark/uss]. Despair' not, Genius, thou shalt know thy fate. Atid
Tvilhal, the black vanishing, 'was discovered a f^lûriois place, figuring the
Laratittm, or seal of the household gods, "where both the Lares and Peirates
were faint/eci in copper colour; erected ■with columns and architrave,
Frieze and cornice, in which-jiereplaced di'oers diapkanal glasses, filled with
several •uiaters, tial shoved îike so many stones of orient and transparent
hues. Within, as/arther off, in tandscape, were seen clouds riding, and in one
corner, a boy figuring Good Event attired in -lukile, hovering in the air, -
with wings displayed, having nothing seen to sustain Mm by, ail the time
the show lasted. Al tlu other corner, a Mercury descended in aflying
posture, with his caduceus in his hand, wJto spake to the tkres ParcE, that
sat low in a grate, with an iron roof, the one holding the rock, the other the
spindle, and the third the shears, -diil a book of adamant lying open before
thni. Biil first the Genius, surprised by loonder, iirged tliis doubt. Genius
\asidé\ What sight is this, so strange and full of state ! The son of Maia,
making his descent Unto the Fates, and met with Good Event? — Mercury.
Daughters of Night and Secrecy attend ; t., Vou that draw out the chain of
destiny, Upon whose threads both iives and times dépend. And ail the
periods of mortality ; The will of Jove is, that you straight do look The
change and fate unto this house decreed. And speaking from your
adamantine book, Unto the Genius of the place it read ; That he niay know,
and knowing bless his lot, That such a grâce beyond his hopes hath got.
Clotho [riroiù], When underneath thy roof is seen The greatest king, the
fairest queen, With princes an unmatched pair, , Google

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ENTERTAINMENTS. One, hope of ali the earth, theïr heïr ; The other styléd of Lorrain, Their blood, and sprung from Charlemaine : When ail thèse glories joïntij' shine And fin thee with a beat divine. And thèse reflected do beget A splendent sun shalî ne ver set, But hère shine 6x.éd, to affright Ail after-hopes of followîng night, Then, Genius, is thy peiiod come, To change thy lord : thus fetes do doom. Genius. But is my patron with this lot content So to forsake his father's moi»jinent ? Or is it gain, or else necessity, Or will to raise a house of better frame, That makes him shut forth his posterity Out of his patrimony, with his name ? Mercury. Nor gain, nor need ; much less a vain désire To frame new roofs or build his dwelling higher ; He hath with mortar busied been too much That his affections should continue such. Genius. Do men take joy in labours not to enjoy ? Or doth their business ail their likings spend ? Hâve they more pleasure in a tedioua way Than to repose them at their joumey's end ? Mercury. Genius, obey, and not expostulate ; It is your virtue : and such powers as you Should make religion of offending fate Whose doonis ate just and whose desires are true. , Google

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ENTERTAINMENT AT THEOBALDS. 431 Lachesis. The person for whose royal sake Thou must a change so happy make Is he that governs with his smile This lesser world, this greatest isle. His Lady's servant thou must be, Whose second would great Nature see, Or Fortune, after ail their pain They might despair to make again. Atropos. She is the grace of ail that are : And as Eliza, now a star, Unto her crown and lasting praise Thy humbler walls at first did raise Ey virtue of her best aspect, So shall Bel-Anna them protect. And this is ail the Fates can say : Which first believe, and then obey. Genius, Moulded I before ? Could I commit a sin -' So much 'gainst kind and knowledge, to protract A joy Co which I should have ravished been, And never shall be happy till I act ! Vouchsafe, fair Queen, my patron's zeal in me, Who fly with fervour, as my fate commands, To yield these keys ; and msh that you could see My heart as open to you as my hands. There might you read my faith, my thoughts — But, O, My Joys, like waves, each other overcome. And gladness drowns ivhere it begins to flow ! Some greater Powers speak ont, for mine are dumb ! Atikis was the place filled -uitk rare and choice Music, to which was heard the folio'aining sona, delivered èy an excellait volce, and the burden maiiUaimd by the "whale Qidre. , Google

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ENTERTAINMENTS. SONG, O blessed change, And no less
glad than strange, When we that lose have won. And for a beam enjoy a sun
! f So little sparks become great fires, CHORUS j ^^^ jjgj^ rewards crown
low desires. Was never bliss More full or clear than this ! The present
month of May Ne'er looked so fresh as on this day, CHORUS ' ^° ^^""^
'^""^ breedhappy Springs, ^ And Duty thrives by breath of Kings. , Google

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APPENDIX. , Google

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GLOSSARY. \The figures after -words show pages on which they
ocair]. Accited, 43, summoned. Adonis flower, 333, Adonis autumnaiis.
Anademe, 46, 82, head-band, fiUet. And, 206, also. " Doth make and a
ginglîng sally." hâve been and a dozen." Bases, 78, skirts, like kilts, hanging
from waîst to knee, Baven, 322, brushwood for lightin^r a quick fire. Bene
bowse, 25 5, (cant for) good drink, Bird-tiolts, 203, arrows with flat ends, to
kil! birds by the bloiv, with011 1 piercing them. Boln, 380, swollen.
Bombarda, 189, large drinking cans. Bouge, 189, allowance of méat or
drink to attendants at the Court. Braggat, 259, an old West-of-England drink
of sweet wort, spiced and sugared. Brawl, 231, French branle, a French
dance, changing from slow to quick time, m which hands were joined, and
there was what Massinger called "Anapishimilalion Of whal you really
pelform in baille." Cant, 390, outer angle of a building. Cbandrie, 165,
place where candies were kepL , Google

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436 GLOSSARY. CheTeron, 37, rafter, stripe ; cheveroned, 78, striped. Climate, 41, zone or région. Oly tlie jark, 255, (cant for) te whipped. Core, loi, chosen. Com-flag, 333, Gladioûus. Cortine, 79j curtain. Crown-imperial, 333, Friiillaria Imferialh. D. Daplme's hair, 333, Daffany, Dap/ms Mesermm. Degrees, 243, steps. Doppers, 247, Anabaptists, or Dippers. Errors, 43, wanderings, Plowsr-gentle, 333, Amarfinlhns of any cultivated kind, hypocJinnndriacus, caiidalvs, or tricoôr. G. Goldy-locka, 333, Ranumtilns anricomus. The name is aiso gi\cn to Polytrichium commune, and to Trollius Eiiropaus. Ooulands, 333, or gowlans, Buttercnps of the thtee common kinds (Ranmtctlttis acris, bulbosiis, and repeiis). Aiso Chrysanikeimtm segelum and Trollius Europatis. Grices, 380, steps. Gyre, 410, circle. H. Hannan becf cage, 255, (slang for) conslabulary. Harman beck, a c ans table. Horrid, 46, bristiy, rough. Induced, 46, brought in. înkle, 255, a coarse tape. , Google

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GL06SARY. Kibes, 189, chillilains. King-cnps, 333, buttercups of the three commor spccîes. Aiso Culilia KLûg'a spear, 333, Asphodelus luims. Lady gmock, 333, Cardamine pralensis. Lavolta, 370, a kind of waltz in wliich, from time to time, the gentleman helped the lady to spring high. Libkina, 255, (cant for) lodgings. M. M^e, 70) mate. Uarcbpatie, 202, a cake made of sugar and almond. Mawkin, 222, or Maikin, a lag mop for cleaning flues, or otlier rough work. Mazarded, 168, knocked on the liead, had brains knocked out. Mazer, 421, a large bowl. Meadows' Queen, 333. Spiraa ulmaria, called Queen of the Meadows because " in what meadow soever it grows, it is more perspicuous than any of the rest." Mormal, 189, ulcer, old sore. N. Nip a jan, 255, (slang for) filch a s Hoddy, 170, a ganie like cribbage. Ox eye, 333> Adonis ventalis. Pagles, 333, ûxlips or cowslips, a name in some parts of England limited to oxlips, in others to the double cowslip. Paul's, lies made in, 243. The middle aisle of old Si. Paul's was used as a place of meeting for the hire of men, for business or , Google

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43S GLOSSARY. idle talk, and pasting up of notices. A proverb said that who goes to Paul's for a man may meet with a knave. Pannce, 333i pansy. Peel, 222, a board wiiK a long handie, used by bakers for moving things in the oven. Pegme, 383, any large fixture made of boards ; the wooden machine in a théâtre that opened and shut, rose and fell, ivith the actors Pickardils, 177, pickadills, stiff coUars made as bands. Polt-footed, 188, lame-footed. Post-and-Pair, J70, a game played with three 'cards to each player, in which tJie players betted on their hands. Three aces were the best hand, next three kings, &c When there were ho threes, pairs counted in like manner. Provokeci, &9, called forth. Purfle, 37, profile. Purs, 202, a term in the game of post-and-pair, probably a pair-roya^ which was one more than a pair, three of a kind. Record, 420, sing, applied to singing of birds, wlience "recoider" a 3 name for flageolet or bird-pîpe. Sièges, 327, seats. Sops-in-wine, 333, Dianthus plun Spinet, 408, a small wood. State, 37, &c., a raised chair, with canopy. StawliEg ken, 255, or stuling ken, (cant for) a house for receiving stolen goods. Stound, 409, space of time, hour. Termes of Satyrs, 372. Terms were pedestals, oflen in the fonn of an inverted obelisk, with the bust of a man, woraan, or satyr on Inichmaii, 384, interpréter. , Google

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Vardingales, 177, farthingales, hooped petticoats, wom of a great size by Anne of Denmai-k and the ladies of her Court. Her Majesty wore an enormous farthingale as Thetïs in the Masque on the Création of Prince Henry of Wales. Venus Navel, 333, Cotylédon Umèilicus. Warmoll, 207, wardmote. Watchet, 72, 84, pale blue. Wretchock, 255, the smallest diick in a hen's bi-ood. Yellow-gold, 333, Chrysanthem. , Google

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