Ms. Codex 926: The Royal Merchant

Description
An annotated transcription of an anonymous seventeenth-century English manuscript play, *The Royal Merchant*. The play is set in Atlantis and addresses the role of the monarchy.

Keywords
English drama, English manuscripts

Disciplines
Digital Humanities | Literature in English, British Isles

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The Royal Merchant
Alias Beggar Bush of Beaumont & Fletcher

SCENE, Atlantis.

The Argument

The Royal Merchant under pretense of Merchandize—Curiosities and Jewels, Traffiquing for Truth Reason and Virtue—After many Peregrinations Arrives with his Family and Goods in Atlantis Where running divers Adventures—And doing much Good to Disconsolate Persons of Ingenuity. Is after a while heard of at Court: And the King Queen and Prince with their Favourite invited; “to see his Raritys The Prince and his Favourite and Confident are soon Engaged in this—Affections to an imminent Beauty: All which driven through many Difficulties And various Accidents Subservient to the main Design of Humans Improvement and Rectitude, Ends in Comick Satisfaction

1 The two different bolded shades indicate two different hands of later handlers of the manuscript. This annotator names Henry Norris as the author of this play. This may refer to the British actor who adapted a version of Beaumont and Fletcher’s Beggar’s Bush, renamed The Royal Merchant, in 1706 (the Oxford Dictionary of National Biography). This is likely why the next annotator identifies the setting as York Theatre and dates the play to this production. However, The Beggar’s Bush and The Royal Merchant are entirely different plays. This is likely an error of the annotators, as the plays share no discernable similarities outside of their titles.

2 It is unclear how this annotator determined the York Theatre as the location of this production, as the York Theatre Royal was built in 1744, after the supposed playwright’s death. This could refer to another theatre in York, although the city was not known as a hub for drama in the seventeenth or early eighteenth centuries.

3 The setting of the play, referring to the mythological utopia of classical antiquity, was a fairly common trope in theater during this time period. However, the playwright does not demonstrate a deep knowledge of Atlantis lore, other than references to its utopian message.

4 The selling of commodities or the making of a deal (OED).

5 The positioning of “truth reason and virtue” as cardinal values in the play suggests the playwright may have been influenced by Francis Bacon’s New Atlantis (1627).
Prologue

We Venture⁶ present you with a Play,
Such as of which we know not what to say:
Small hopes we have’t will please, yet know not why;
For that ‘tis good we cannot well deny.
But ‘tis so out of Course, and You so set,
That as high & Mettl’d hawkes⁷ you fall to pet;
And take a Wing soaring with such Disdain,
No Luer⁸ or Art can bring you in again,
Johnson & Shakespeare are as’twere in a Sort Cast off;
Flecher Beaumont & Shirly serve but for a Scoff;
Webster & Messinger; And Davenent rare;
All of your Critick Censures have their Share.
What Hope rests then for one wholly unknown;
Enough our Poet cries: Favour he looks for none.
Yet New Poets, New Titles, bearing now the Bell⁹,

What may befall, who is so Wise to tell.
A Standard unto Poesy it is intended
And who dislikes, may take his time & mend it:
Thus part of his Mind & Ours you freely have,
See it but Gently out, is all we crave.

The Persons Names

Navalda¹⁰ King of Atlantis
Puizansa The Prince
Allman¹¹ The Kings Favourite and’s Friends
Orlando⁰ Mirando \ Lords & Courtiers
Negatio\}

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⁶ A pun on travel or finance, complementing themes of journey and moneylending.
⁷ Garcilaso de la Vega’s 1688 treatise The royal commentaries of Peru mentions “mettled Hawks” as a South American species: “long winged, with large talons, and … of a blackish colour.” Hawks hold connotations of nobility and death in English culture.
⁸ Referring to “an apparatus used by falconers, to recall their hawks, constructed of a bunch of feathers, to which is attached a long cord or thong, and from the interstices of which, during its training, the hawk is fed” (OED).
⁹ To be the first or leader; referring to the bellwether of a flock of sheep.
¹⁰ Inventing names was a common practice in theatre.
¹¹ This is a pun on the idea of an "all man" or "every man." Many of the character names involve puns.
¹² This name recalls Orlando from Shakespeare’s As You Like It—but the character has been misnamed and is in fact Ornando. This error suggests the scribe was not the author of the play.
Tyro—The General & Servants
Albright The Royal Merchant—his Wife
Genereso His Companion
Ingenio An Unfortunate Merchant
Graspall A Rich and Eager Userer
Tobay A Broaker or Transacter
Hornetto
Snappero
Syree A Setter
Ruffer A Thief and his Fellows
Blusto A Ship-Master
Allto A Magistrate
Glorinda The Queen & Ladies
Oriena Princess
Heala Daughter to Albright & Women
Fianora Wife to Ingenio
Clerenza Daughter to Ingenio
Sorinda—A Lady Inquired by Tyro
Forrester Gerardo Ornando’s Brother
Soldiers Thought slain by Tyro

The
ROYAL MERCHANT

ACT the First
Scene the First, Ornando’s Appointments in the Court
Enter Ornando, Mirando, Allman,
hastily, between Passion and Laughter.

Orna. The Game was fair as Ever Game was Won.
Mir. Excuse me Sir none then was Ever Fair.
Orna. You mean not sure to tell me I Lye.
Mir. I Did not, But—
Orn. But. What?
Allm. Come shall we have Quarrels Now
about this trifle? What, ist Material?
Who won or lost?
Orn. Trifle! My Brother lost his Life for Less,
At Tyros Cursed hand! Our Bloody Generall forsooth!
Rare Councill sure made him so!
But time I Doubt not will thro’ Discover him.

In Latin this means “novice” or “beginner.” In Greek mythology, Tyro was the princess of Thessaly who had three sons by Posseidon, but this could be incidental.

A craftsman, or else a dice player who bets on the throw of the “caster.” This character never appears in the play, suggesting multiple copies could exist, and that the play was performed.

Oriana was a nickname for Elizabeth I recalling the dawn (“rising” in Latin). Can also refer to gold—strengthening her connection within the play to material wealth.
Alm. Most Worthy Ornando has here treated us
Nobly and Mirando shall
Pursue this Theame no Further.
Mira. Yet give me leave to think I had a right to Castle:16
And then the Check given had prov’d no matter.

But I referr all to prudent Alman.17
Orna. And so do I
Allm. And truly had your Game been for 500 Queats18
as twas for Mastry only; I Would have persuaded Both
it should pass for Nothing.
For What Other among Wisemen and Friends,
Should Mony or a Game at Chess pass for
Orn. Most Upright Judge: For this little flaw
We’ll be more Wary—
Mir. And Love the firmer. I see Chess, as
blameless as tis thought, Engages Men to soon,
and Deep in passion; And tho’ not Subject
unto chance, to Thought it, is almost as accidentall,
and shall have less Esteem of me.
For my Dear Allmans Counsell. They Embrace All19
Al. However our sports we tend;
Let’s never quarrel with a Friend.
Enter Negotia as in much hast.
Neg. You are here no Doubt Engaged,
in some over Great Serious Toy;
Whilst his Majesty means instantly,
To make one Among’ You.
Orn. Not Displeas’d I hope.
[Neg. Seems full of Thoughts]
Neg. has ordered an Immense Councill;
but bid me tell you he would,
first impart himself Amongst you.
Orn. You’l stay my Lord.
Neg. Who I? no, I shall but Thwart Your Method.
Allm. We shall much the rather need You,
And since tis thus all goe meet;

16 “Castling” is a chess move where the castle is brought up to the square next to the king, and the king is moved to the other side of the castle. The word first appears in the OED in 1656, which suggests it was a relatively new term.
17 The disparate spellings of this name indicate the scribe was not the writer of this play.
18 Quoits: The sport of throwing rings of flattened iron.
19 Abbreviation for Allman.
and wait upon the King.  

*Scene the Second A large Pantry full of Servants of the Lords.*

*Orn. Ser.* Come Gentlemen having Feasted Your hunger past all Danger. y’tis Our Noble Lords Desire. You should be as secure from taking harm by Thirst. To All his Majesty’s health—*Drinks*

*Mir. Ser.* Around my Lads with thro’ pac’d hearts, *Drinks*

*Neg. Ser.* If your Bouzing will do him Service; he will never want your help.

*Orn. Ser.* Every Good Subject Drinks to the last: The Queens health: See both Righted— *Drinks*

The Royal Princess Health, and Happiness. *Drinks*

But What have we here?  

*To Allm. Serv.*

Foundered already. *they Counterfiet Drunk*

*Al. Ser.* 1. Perpetual Drinking is an Effect of humane Wisdom

2. And the reward of Virtue—  

3. Omnia meum me Comporta—  

*Staggers*

*Orn. Ser.* Your Master’s a huge Philosopher, and makes you Wiser than most Sober Gentlemen. *Alm. Ser.* You make us huge Welcome. pray don’t forget your healths.

*Neg. Ser.* As Wise as Your Master is he knows not who’s his °[Father]*

*Alm. Ser.* Yet he knows himself which far transcends Your Masters Captions Capacity— *Stammers*

But hear ye’ Now we’re all Cup Valiant, Where’s our Musick; Our Females & our Dantes?

*Neg. Ser.* By all means call in the Musick °[To Ne. Ser]*

And the Lasses: And °let Your Ladys & the Gallants see the Mad frolicks of this precise Lords Retinue, that so stiffly bears away the Bell of Honour.

*Orn. Ser.* It shall be Done no sport beyond it. °[Almost Tipsy Enter Ornan, Ser. With all the °(Exit MaidServants...*

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20 This last three lines are squeezed into the bottom of the page, suggesting the scribe ran out of room or added it in later.

21 Thoroughly trained or accomplished. The OED only references instances of this word before the eighteenth century.

22 Drinking. Only a few examples in the OED and none in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

23 Imitate.

24 Likely a misspelling of a Latin proverb: “all that’s mine I carry with me” (omnia mea mecum porto).
Their Lady and Gallants each Gamesomely dispose and Seat themselves.

1. The Soberest Men what Did we think.  
   Became Start Fools if once in Drink;  
   The Drinker that is Ever Warm.  
   ‘Gainst all mischances has a charm.  
   Let Business then goe sink or swim  
   A Drinkers Care nere killeth him.

2. Musick and Mirth take all his time;  
   And now and then a sportfull Rhime:  
   But when his Lady’s come in place,  
   All Sadness from his/His heart they chase;  
   And for one pretty Toying Kiss,  
   Freely forsakes all other bliss.

Alm. Ser. Come we lose time: Musick —the Hearts Felicity—

[Alm. Ser. Dance with all Grace & Sobriety ^the rest as somwhat tipsey the first  
Dance Ended they Dance a Second, that Ended With much respect  
A. Ser Addresses himself to the Ladys]

Alm. Ser. Tho’ Expectation we have in part Deceivd,  
Yet of Your Joy we hope theres none bereav’d:  
We never Feast, or Drink up to the height,  
Our Masters Honour, being our chief Delight

Enter A Servant in hast.

Ser. Madam! My Lord calls for Attendance—
on the King— (All go (out

Scene the Third, A fair banqueting House, in a large & pleasant Garden.

Enter the King, the Prince, Allman,  
Ornando, Mirando, Negatio,  
They seat themselves at a Table.

King My Noble Lords & Friends. I had not  
now Disturb’d Your Mirth; which I much  
Joy in, but for Occations Urgent:  
As This from false Tyro doth import: (theres a  
Who Impudently hath Dar’d to write me thus. letter)  
Sir, I Did and might well presume, my service proving so available to your Establishment. That an unknown Upstart Stranger, as poor Allman is, should never have been preferr’d, before your Faithfull well known Servant. Or that his pernicious Counsells, in prejudice & Discouragement of Your General; with all Officers & Soldiers, of so successful, and Deserving an Army, could have so far prevail’d, as to
Withold, not only all reward, but their just & Dearly earned pay.\(^{25}\)

But, Why Alas should I Wonder at those his Boldnesses? when Tyro neglected, This Larger Flatterer is thought Match, Worthy your Royal Daughter; Which Yet whilst Tyro lives and wears a Sword he must ne’re Enjoy. No Sir ORIENA is my right both by my Desert and my Affection and must no longer rest Obscure, or the Dispute. If this seem Exorbitant, It is a soldiers Language; And this High Mark, more rightly Ordered, re^aly briefly intending to Wait upon you in Court. Your Faithfull but Injured,

General Tyro.

*Orn.* I Wonder Sir you read  
with so much patience.  
*King.* I Pitty him as one sometime  
of fair Desert; Now Stupefied  
with pride and Vainous Ambition.  
*Neg.* I ever thought he would prove no better  
and Could I have been heard  
had Never been Generall.  
*Mir.* His Insolence exceeds Example  
*Allm.* And if ever that portends a fall  
his is not far off. But Gracious Sir I being the person  
Chiefly nay solely Accused. Set  
Tis I should partake Your Concills.  
*King* Most Worthy Alman your Innocence  
is seen as clear as his Fraud and Vileness  
What is to be Done; to Frustrate all his Mischief,  
is now our Work.  

His

His Army for so at present  
We will Stile it, spreads only one province  
And not fully that for he must keep close  
Order in his March; we having Friends,  
both of Brain and power, that will not fail  
To Freighten him What they Can which will retard him  
more than he Expects; Besides the River He  
must pass, is to secure as will Enforce a stay,  
And hold Dispute.  
The other Three provinces are entirely Dirt,  
And in such posture, that upon twelve Hours  
Notice they are all well Arm’d, & may be Marching

\(^{25}\) Tyro and Albright are conflating money and love, opening up one of the main themes of the play.
under Commanders, of their own Election:
Each knowing his special Command in Fight.
And if Your Advice shall move Cambo Major\textsuperscript{26} at Ten To Morrow
so as to be there at farthest two Days After
Encamping near the River
To attend his Motions or perplex him.
Our Son the Prince we judge fit,
to be General; and Lord Alman & Negotio
to be always with him for Advice,
You Lord Ornando & Myrando shall be
with me, to help me for the City for a
Reserve if need require: A Thing not Difficult
Tho’ Tyro hath poisoned their Affections,
with utmost Sophistry yet hath my
Government, so sweet’ned & endeared them;
That I am sure they no Whitt Stagger,
in their due, and Ready Obedience; and
there

Then for Soldiers there are none Exceed Them
And if this be near Your
Immediately to the Councill and fee,
What clear Assent or Opposition there will be.
*The End of the First Act. [They all rise as satisfied and go out.]*

*Act the Second
SCENE the First;
A Ship in Harbour Close to the Key,
Blusto the Master\textsuperscript{27} on the Deck*

*ENTER TOBAY. [Yawning as over early]*
*Tob. Ho-Master\textsuperscript{28} Whence Your Ship? What’s Her Lading,\textsuperscript{29}
And Her Name if she have Any?*
*Blu. Yes Yee Pole Cat!\textsuperscript{30} She’s the unfortunate.*
*To. Why so, Bacon-face?\textsuperscript{31}*
*Blu. Because thou art the first gave her Entertainment,*

\textsuperscript{26} Likely a misspelling of the Latin “campo major” (the major campground or battlefield).
\textsuperscript{27} “Master” can denote Blusto’s position as the captain of a merchant vessel, but also suggests his governance over his human cargo.
\textsuperscript{28} A pun.
\textsuperscript{29} Cargo.
\textsuperscript{30} Can refer to a dark brown cat, known for its fetid smell, other mammals such as skunks, but also is used derogatorily to mean “prostitute.” It is ironic Blusto insults the pimp by calling him a prostitute.
\textsuperscript{31} “Bacon face” suggests a fat face.
that Art the Graven Image of ill Luck.
What Art I’th’ Name of Angells?
To. Hast thou any of that Community aboard?
Blu. What’s thy Quality? Thou look’st not,
As if thou’dst trade fore Angels.

Tob. Fool ar’t not of this Country? Thou speak’st the Language
Angels, or Gold, or Silver, or Jewells, are all Good Chaffer
in Atlantis. And I by profession a procurer.
Blu. O My Life a Pimp!
To. Pimp! Is that a Disgrace? Where hast thou spent thy time?
but prithee leave this Blustering.
Shew me thy Lading, & give me some Imployment:
for Which Prise thus early.—[Good Lord!
Blu. Look yonder’s our Prime Cargo.—[Ladys discovered
on the Deck

To. Well, and What Service will You have me to Do
for them?
Blu. Take a fitt House for ‘em this Morning.
Large and Generous.
To. th’ Suburbs?
Blu. Leave your talking Sirrah; Or this shall tame you.
It must be rare, and in the most Eminent Place of Trade
and Concourse⁴, Forty Dollars⁵ shall reward thee.
To. Will any of you appear at Burse⁶ to Day?
I find they will; be you there,
and fail not of a House; ‘cause we must
unlade suddenly—[goes into the Ship.
To. So here’s Forty Dollors sure; Great Houses like Great
Heads being often empty (And hundred more this
Buffle-Head.⁷ Dreams not) one of his Blades aboard,
I am Certain cannot yeild me less.
Altho’ the’ my Conscience for it feels Distress. Exit.

Scene the Second
The Regall Burst

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³² Sexual pun.
³³ A brothel.
³⁴ Assemblage of people.
³⁵ The English name for various currencies, notably the German thaler, as well as Nordic and
Spanish currencies.
³⁶ A meeting-place for merchants; also a specific location in London (the New Exchange in the
Strand, built by the Earl of Salisbury in 1609, site of the present Exeter Hall).
³⁷ Buffalo head; fool.
³⁸ Sexual pun.
All kinds of Blessings do Attend,
the truly Diligent. This
My chaplain. This famous Structure
When fittd to the Brim, & my Experience
effectually instruct me.
But above all my Most Dear Nummus in Areca, is above all Assurance, et Tantum habet et Fidei is enough a Conscience, for one of my profession
And may bring to future bliss, as well as all the Other
Pious uses the pagans boast of,
Some checks are often Given to my Felicity,
Beggarly cheaters breaking in my Debt,
with Dismal Dreams I’th’ Night of Hells torments,
and loss of Mony. But sometimes comforts arrive
By unlookt for getting, of a Desperate Debt:
Or News of some Insolvent Rotting in prison,
And What e’re there Learned say I hope there are no other
Reckonings, or if there be,
Old Radamanthus! nere Refus’d a fee.
But yon comes my Engion Tobay! alooks as merrily
as he had married Five Wives this Morning
Well met my Tobay! the tidings!
Come Quickly! That makes the look a lovelye
as an Hungarian Raven

To. Heaven still blesses, the studious Graspall!
Gr. As how? As how? Good Tobay!
To. So Good! twill surfeit you with Joy
Sir What would you give for thisight of false
But now Flourishing Ingenio; your Excessive Debtor?
Gra. Sirrah you have your tricks to flatter me:
But I must not be mock’d with Matters that will bear no Jesting.
To. Ten Thousands Dollars is a sum; too large for me to play withal
and I am sure lies to near your Heart:
But when you see you will believe.
Gr. I Will, and first sight of Him: The Hundred Duckats in
thy Hands of mine, are thine, & as his Debt by any means
comes in, thou shalt be paid full Broak’erage;
so much I esteem thy honest care in this:
May we expect Him here to Day.

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39 Latin for “money in the chest.”
40 Latin for “only he and faith.”
41 In Greek mythology, one of the judges of the dead.
42 A different currency; gold trade coin used in Europe, stemming from the Italian word for duke.
To. You may and if he Palter\textsuperscript{43} with you, we’ll instantly have him by the Back.
Gr. Be’t so, or pay, Or Prison during life, Where he may pine, & Pray, & Whine, with his fine Wife.

[they part & walk

\textit{Tobay falls in with Hornetto, Snappero, & Lyrco.}

\textbf{Hor.} Truth Mr Tobay ten Dollars are too little in Conscience, To force a Gentleman of his Quality of in full Burse\textsuperscript{44} Here’s Snappero & Lyrco you know must have their Shares.

\textit{Snap.} And we must, all Venture our lives for’t, As much as Butchers, when they take a Sheep out of the Flock. Nom no never dare: That Humours\textsuperscript{45} Vanisht in ATLANTIS: They’ll sooner fight to kill, than to defend each other. \textit{Ly.} Nobody knows what may befall.
\textit{To.} Well do it handsomely, & Disgracefully enough and you shall not want Content.
\textit{Hor.} Sirs we know your Worth, and Word.
\textit{To.} He that I lowly salute & stand bare to, Besure is He, and When I do it seize Him; But not before.

\textit{The Stage fills by Ones & Two’s and Threes some Walking and some in knots Amongst the rest Brazardo.}
\textit{Hornetto Lirco and Snappero as upon the Watch together}

\textit{Sna. Hornett:} What’s come to thee of late; Th’art so apt to sigh, & look’st so Wild? Has thy Mothers Ghost appear’d to Thee, And Warn’d the from any thing.\textsuperscript{46}
\textit{Hor.} No Snap.! You one met me within these Ten Days; not ith’Nights, but in the sunshine That Whisper’d a Thing in My Ear, Worse than thy Neck Verse Rope and All.

\textit{Snap.} What was’t Man? Tooth and Nail, let’s have it that we may Ferret it out.

\textsuperscript{43} Attempt to bargain or negotiate.
\textsuperscript{44} Purse.
\textsuperscript{45} Reference to the four humors (blood, phlegm, choler and melancholy) that in ancient and Medieval medicine determined temperament.
\textsuperscript{46} Possibly a Hamlet reference.
Hor. Why? Twas a Gastly Raw bone Fellow
He lay’d his Mouth close to my Ear,
and fiercely cry’d, LECTOR! HORNETTO!
I Arrest thee!—It startle’d me,
I askt Him at Whose Suit—He said
Thy Conscience Wretch! Th’art Damn’d!
Unless thou leav’st this cursed course;
and Quickly find’st Another Way to Live!—
It rings in my Head Continually,
And hath lost me more than He speak of.
Lir. Thou do’st not dislike thy calling? If thou dost,
He give thee Mony for thy place.
Sna. You give Mony Sirrah! You might Give place
to your betters! He shall not want a chapman;
if he be resolv’d to leave.
Hor. Nay Gentlemen, Quarrel not about
the skin; the Bear’s not yet Dead:
I intend to be farther satisfied: I have been
blest in it with a fair increase how much it
cost me you know: and I think ‘tis a good improovement,
in three years to treble it, and better.
Lir. Thou talk’st of being blest because thou thriv’st,
with the Devills blessing, as house Robbers, and
Highway men, Userers and Extortioners.

Hor. Put in Lirchers Setters and Coadjutors47 too:
I shall sell nere the sooner for this Lirco.
After another terrible Dream of the Wives
and Children of some thus carried to prison
All kneeling (methought) round about me
And Cursing me my Wife and Children to the Pit of Hell.
Being Grievously troubled next Morning;
I went to a Black Coat48, You all know, and
Desir’d him to tell me whether my Calling were lawfull or no
Lyr. A Lawyer Fool Could best resolve that!
Hor. May be so! but the Sophister49 gave me small hopes;
Told me there was no Gosple for Arrests or
Imprisonments for Debt.
Lyr. A Lawyer! a Lawyer! man, must Do thy Work,
and if he says ‘tis Lawfull;
Thou may’st venture thy soul upon’t

47 An assistant; or else the aid to a Bishop or other clergy member.
48 A clergyman.
49 Can mean a sophist, which would be quite an insult against the clergy, or else simply a student.
Hor. But how if we lose upon the Venture for thee, and Snappero, the Broaker and the Userer and Taylor &c are much alike, in: And as I am an honest man we had as Good Ask one of our Fellows at the Gate as most Lawyers in this point. Methinks I smell a kind of Fire & Brimstone ever since I was Arrested at the Suit Conscience: And yet I am sure, he is one I have not talked With, these ten years, and Upward. But Snappero! What mind you you talk so little.

Snap. Marry, our Business! See, M’Tobay beckins to us Our Games a fool, Come lets follow it, like Men of the Mace, and leave this simple sighting. Theam of Conscience till Old Age & better Leisure. If gain be not a part of Godliness, Others must look to’t as well as We: We are the Servants of the Law, & thats enough. Lyr. So is the Hangman your Next Neighbour. Sna. So art thou; Thou art a meer Hireling, to lie, cheat, and betray, on our behalf— And if We must to Hell; thou hast no Law at all to save thee, as the Hangman and we have—see Tobay points to us again: The Matter Ripens; Lets close about them; and no more Scruples

[they all run hastily Where [Tobay stands.

Enter Allbright Blusto
Tobay, unseen, sets Graspall upon Allbright:
Brazardo Notes the Lictors Motions.
Br. Here will be Work; I see Anon.
Graspall taking Allbright for Ingenio as Tobay had told him Allbright being very like Him: And in the same suit of Rich Clo’aths he went to sea in: stands, and insultingly stares a good While upon him.
Allb. to Blu.

[they all run hastily Where [Tobay stands.

Blu. ‘Tis like he thinks he knows you
All. But thats impossible!
Graspall brushes up to him] sure you know me Sir!
All to Blu. Does he bid me Welcome?

\[50\] A spiked club.
\[51\] Claw.
Blu. Not Handsomely What e’re he means
Gra. ‘Twould become you; to own me at another rate;
And to tell me briefly, Where my Mony shall be
paid me? Ten Thousand Dollors Sir! and must
not be Delayed.
All. Sure the Old Man’s Distracte, he looks so Wildly
and talks so Id’ly!
Gra. Is’t come to this? Tobay! Bear this and bear all.
   Tobay lowly bows to Allbright,
   Upon Which Hornetto, Snappero,
   and Lyrco Violently seize upon
   Albright, striving to dragg him off
   the Burse: Upon Which Brazardo
   steps in, and with a short Truncheon,
   soundly swaddles52 them, & fells them to
   the Ground: And as they would rise
   Blusto belaces them with a pitch’d
   knotted Rope’s End, so that all’s in
   a Tumult and Uproar, Where Grasp=
   all and Tobay, receive store of
   Knocks and Bruises.

   Enter Buz? & Assistants

Buz. Hold! Hold! for shame, and give Ear to his
Majesty in my person, and presence: Officers make
Declaration against the Delinquents and Defenders.
All make a Round: Upon Which Brazardo & Blusto
fell a fresh upon Graspal Tobay Hornetto & Snappero
Allbright Withdrawn a little watch’d by Lyrco; All at
Leng’th parted With Difficulty.

Enter Alto.

Al. Why Mr Graspal? How came you in this Tumult;
some Body must look to pay Dear for this Royot.
Gr. Sir I sought but my own: large sums and long due.
Al. There’s a time for all things; and the manner how
will prove considerable.
Buz. Sir What was owing him I know not; but before I
came Sir I was told. He and his Crew were all well paid
and Loaded again; That were notable to stand under
their Burden. And What was behind I saw since I
came so much that I believe they are paid off to purpose
You’ve done your Duty Mr. Constable; Pray draw up your
Men, and take me all the Delinquents, and fairly convey
them to the Next Prison: We soon take an Account

52 Beats.
what they are, And the Occation.

so all are Carried off only

Brazardo forces his Escape.

And all go out

SCENE the Third  
Almans Noble Appartment in Court  
Enter ALMAN solus.  

Al. Wher I was born or from What Extraction,  
as Yet I know not; And my most Worthy Guardian  
Who shew’d me the In-side, and Outside of the  
World, Charged me I should Never enquire—  
nor do I see a Reason, Why I should be solicitous,  
since our Curious poet  
truly Instructs—  
The Glorys of Our birth and State,  
are Shadows; not Substantial things.  
Yet that mine was Noble—The provision  
made for my subsistence, and Felicity puts it  
past all Doubt—All I remember is my  
Guardians kindesses from my Infamy, till I became  
A man, ever travelling me from place to place.  
And still planting in me sence of Right.—  
and Wrong, of Good, & Evill, of handsome  
and Unhandsome; from every thing or heard  
or seen, in Courts, in Camps, City’s or Countrys  
Where e’re we came—  
His purpose being to make me Wise, and  
leave me Happiness in perpetuity!  
No Kingdom, or place of Note, but I have seen  
Yet Still, as he Directed me, with full intent,  
to take up my Abiding in Atlantis  
where will almost an Exstacy of Joy, He  
would tell me I should find so sincere,  
and Clear, a piety! such Upright Laws.  
and perfect Ingenuity! That all I had seen,  
would be but as a Foil  
to set it off  
Enter a Servant  
Ser. My Lord Seignor Alto, intreats to see Your Lordship  

53 “Alone” (Latin).  
54 This is a reference to the poet James Shirley’s “Death the Leveller,” which appears in his play  
The Conception of Ajax and Ulysses (printed 1659). The actual line is “The glories of our blood and state / Are shadows, not substantial things.” It is possible the playwright encountered another version in manuscript form.  
55 This could refer to foil in the literary sense of “contrast.”
Alm. Shew him the Way. Enter Alto

Alt. My Lord only this we have had a strange scuffle upon the Burse; merely from Accident, not as partaking with ungratefull Tyro, but all’s quiet And a farther Account shall soon be given This to prevent misreports Your Lordships most humble servant [Exit]

Allm. The King thanks most Worthy Alto. Here in Atlantis! these five Years I have been—and truth to say for Divine, humane; and Politick Maxims. Principles and Rules—and Good Natur’d People The whole World I believe can never produces like But! Corruptio Optim:—pessima 56, the Copy suits not the original; Sophistry and policy having by their Envenomed paint, Drawn a New face on all, And on pretence of Giving better

Have forged all to gain to Covetous and Ambitious Ends, and eaten out the Heart of all true Piety, Virtue, and all Neighbourly Good Qualitys

[Enter Ser.

Ser. My Lord: One that calls himself Brazardo Desires Admittance to Your Lordship

Alm. Bring him to me—[Enter Bra

Monseur Brazardo Welcome! What? You I suppose intend for the Warrs in Hand, Your high Mettle cannot be better imploy’d, than to Destroy such Monsters as now are risen. Bra. The Wars, My Lord must stand aside, a While with me I being already engaged in such a Skirmish on the Burse of Late as unless Your Lordship ^help! I am like to be sooner for the Bocardo 57, than the Army: My Lord You have always stood my Friend And I’le not wast Your precious time with Lyes or trifles. A Merchant of Good Sort I ^have been known 58; Crosses and troubles befell me about my strength, Cursed Arrests, came thick upon me; which brake the heart of my Dear Wife and Children. I say Cursed Arrests for Debt! & Cursed ever be such

56 In Latin, “the corruption of the best is the worst of all” (optimi cut off).
57 Prison in Oxford, England. Also a name for a syllogism in scholastic logic.
58 Equating his quality as a merchant with moral character.
Cruel Laws! as thwart those blessed Ends.

Made by our Just and Mercifull Forefathers; Who hated Imprisonment as Death, or burying Men alive. This rais’d my hatred to Arrests so high: That Officers employ’d therein to me seem Vipers. And Yesterday noting an Innocent looks Man, almost throttled on the Burse, by those Varlets59: I took some honest pains, to stave them off. I scap’d ith’Crowd & all but I are now in Limbo by Authority of Seignor Alto; The pressed person a stranger grossly abus’d. 

Allm. No more honest Brazardo be thou at prison at four this Afternoon and Follow me in & desire Seignor Alto to be then there also [Ex. Braz. This is one mighty Mischief Atlantis Grones with ‘mongst many other ‘gainst Original right: and I have waited an Opportunity to move the King and Prince therein, And to make it their own cases, For Whil’st Men, we should be sencible, of each others Grief and Torment, Wherein I would ever Exercise both Heart, and Hand. There being no Month, since I have known [Atlantis but a Prisoner for Debt, and sometimes two or more, have been by me Discharged, the most Ingenious I could [find

And Which hath Redounded60 so much to my Joy that rather than omitt this Course I would Renounce all other Pleasures; for this I find There’s no Consentment61, to a Bounteous Mind.

Enter a Servant 
Ser. Sir here are half a Douzen well lookt Men, intreat to wait upon you. 
Allm. O’Admit them. [they Enter Well my Dear Friends— Have you laid all things right, & got your habits, And all so secure as a thought; If se here take these papers, You are thirst of you carry it neatly And it cannot fail if you have no scruples, no Words, Secresy in this may avail than swords [Exeunt These are those I have rede^em’d from Heraldom

59 Rogues. 60 Reduced. 61 The act of consenting.
of their inhumane Creditors Barbarous indeed!
That value paltry Mony more than the lives of Men,
Their Wives & Children; twisest which there’s no
Proportion—But I am now for present Warr
For killing and Destroying of Men: That but too well
deserve it—To Which yet my Inclination is not prompt
The King desires my Assistance to the prince our Generall
Tis a Great Trust; but no Office, for those I have—
Declin’d whether of Gain, or Honour, with as much
as Others seek them, but Why is fighting honourable

Honourable? because the Insolence of man hath
made it Necessary and therefore I’le fight too
where Reason rules not; Nothing else will doe.
But if my little Friends do with their project hit
Victory is ours, not by Main force, but Witt.

{Enter a Servant

Ser. My Lord! The King & Prince
desire Your presence for one hour.
Allm. Say I’le attend them instantly.
A King and Queen so Generous; A Prince so Kind;
A Princess so respectfull
I ev’n Adore with Ravishment of Mind. {Exit

Actus Tertius
Scena Prima

Private Lodging Discovered in a prison Discover’d
Albright with a Book at a Table.

What Various Accidents attend the Traveller
By Sea or Land! and those not prosperous,
but perverse; But as all the World’s
a Wiseman’s Country; So are the Crosses of it
His Companions—Many have I swam
and others Waded through—But to be made a
Prisoner thus as soon as here, and in
Atlantis where I only hop’d for happiness.

So Racks my Brain! as I can rather think
my Self a sleep, and all a Dream; Or
that the Subtiltys of Witchcraft
play’d the Fool and Sported with me.

{Enter an Officer

62 Suddenly in Latin.
63 This appears to be a transcription error.
64 theme takes on a new sinister meaning relating to the fickleness of chance.
Off. Sir here are other Books for You to Contemplate
No less than a Brace\(^{65}\) of Beautys come to Comfort You,
after Your fierce Skirmish.
Alb. Certainly I am aboard a ship of Fools,
and Madfolks!
Off. With one Sir you’ld be more private,
and if you’ld spare the other; I have
a Gallant two Rooms off, that flies at all
and may another Time requite You. \(\textit{Enter Fianora}
\& Clerena\)

—So Sir Your Visitants are here; They
think the time long—if you like my Motion
But knock: I am your servant.
Alb. Or the Devills rather. Good Heaven!
Are ^afflicted in Prison thus attended? \(\textit{Exit Officer}\)

Albright rises slowly from the
Table, reines, and moves slowly
towards the Ladys. Fianord notes
it, Weeps and runs to embrace him.

Clerena kneeling

Fian. Tho’ in a Prison! My Ingenio most wellcome to my heart
Be not amaz’d or Griev’d, we shall see better Days.
And before my Ingenio shall want, I and my poor Girl here will
work our Flesh to the bones, nay beg & starve, our selves to
nourish him; we’l send our prayers to Heaven with that
Vigour, that shall force Down blessings upon him.
And melt the Hory\(^{66}\) Hearted Userers into Mercy—
What means my Love? No Look! No Word of Kindness,
neither for me, nor this sad kneeling Child!—But both
Neglected! as if his Soul was fled into some other Bosom
It must be so! It can be no other! Or am I so altered
he knows me not, or loaths me?

\(\textit{She and her Daughter burst into}
Violent Outcries, Tears, and Sighing.\)

Alb If this be Counterfiting, I’le be sworn ‘tis plai’d
to the Life—If it be a New Mode of Courting, it is
as Rare, and may be taking the toy a little, Whats
intended \(\textit{Aside}\)

Albright goes to them and satisfys them
and Says,

Absence and Age beget a Staidness in Men
which should not suddenly be construed Strangeness,

\(^{65}\) Arm; also pun on “embrace.”

\(^{66}\) Foul, dirty.
Men of my Years and Cares have other matters
to employ our thoughts, than those of Love and
Amorous Enjoyments: And Ladys before
they engage should carefully beware of being mistook,

Great Ones having sometimes through hast
Instead of their’s, Impostors Gross Embrac’d.
Fia. Oh poor Fionara! can this be Ingenio’s Language?
if it be so thou hast lost him worse than Death.
Cler. Mother! Believe’t he cannot be my Father! {aside
in the World: Besides when he Saluted me
methought he had another kind of breath
Did not you think so too
Fia. Twas so with me, but overmuch Joy
deluded me!—
Cle. An Impostor Certainly! Mother! stand
were I Do, & you will see tis so!
one that I fear, hath murthered67 my Dear
Dear Father! and comes thus in His Cloaths
to triumph over us, in our Miseries.
Out thou Accursed Monster! Where hast slain my
Noble Father? more Worth than Thousand times
Ten Thousand Runegades68 Fugitives,
as thou art! restore him to us or by
My Life, the Law shall Master thine!
Mother call up the House and Let’s
indict him presently!
Alb. Most Certainly tis perfect Bedlam!
Or Blusto instead of Atlantis has Landed me,

Either in Thessaly or Lapland! But
I’le step one step further—Naye
Madam rather than Disturb the House
I’le be as You have said; Your Mothers husband
Her most belov’d Ingenio: And as Your Father
command your Absence, and her presence for
the Remainder of the Day and Night:
And then by to Morrow all Doubts will be fully cleared
Fia. Out Wretch! more black than Hell!
Clerena knock and break the Windows!
least We be stifled with this Filthyness.
   Albright Restrains them and shuts
   the Door

67 Murdered.
68 A renegade; a deserter.
Alb. Nay an You Grow Violent,  
I'le force your patience!  
To hear a true story you will ne’re repent,  
for I now perceive you are both truly Virtuous,  
and howe’re I have personated Another Nature,  
You shall both find me to be an unfeigned Honourer of you  
and one that may be Assistant to You in the Attainment  
of Your just Desires, and Restoration of your Worthy  
Husband, and Your Noble Father, as Angry as  
my little Mistress is, and for my near Resemblance  
unto Whom; and by Occasion of this his suit of Cloaths;  
I now remain in Prison, but cannot on so Gross  
Mistake so long Continue.  
Know then Dear Lady and Mistress.  
Cle. Good Mother give no Ear  
he’s going to Couzen us Another Way  
Fia. Nay We’l hear him child since now he speaks sense,  
& Reason, And Mark him well:  
‘Twill get him Nothing now base Lys to tell.  
Alb. Know then that long since disliking all I had ever  
heard, or seen, Reason and Virtue, being all  
Bastardiz’d, and tainted with perverse Maxims,  
and Vitious Custom, I took a Resolution  
To travail, both Sea and Land and all the World  
Over, But I Would find a Standard for them,  
both answerable to the Upright Conscience of a Man, The  
most discerning & most Excellent of Terrestrial Creatures.  
—And Imparting my purpose to my Wife—my Friend,  
and Daughter, who are all now well Landed, & Hous’d in  
this City—And they soon Agreeing: I Conveyed my  
very large Estate, into such particulars, as I might travel  
with them, and keep them safely My Principal Aim beinge  
for Atlantis, as a Country so highly commended to me, for  
the most Sublime in Piety, in Reason, and in Virtue;  
That to possess the same I gain’d the Language thus perfect  
as you see—  
Fia. And have you found it Answerable to yo’Expectation,  
Alb. To that as yet, I have not much to say;  
But to go On Travell I did from place to place,  
thro’all the East and South East Countrys,  
but found no place to take up my rest. Then On  
the Ottoman Coast resolving, for this Kingdom, having Lycense  

__________________________

69 Of vice.
to put in any Where without Exception, I Ordered our Master
for Argeir
intending there to havit my Self & Family so
as upon our Arrival to seem \no Strangers.
By Which means this Suit it seems your husbands
became my purchase, as many others Did;
without the least ill Meaning to him or You.
In brief; being thus fitted and Arrived here Landed
taken a House; no Sooner appeared on Bourse,
but Instantly was set upon, by rude, & Boysterous Men,
Causing so Great a Scuffle as put all in Alarm,
And in Conclusion, brought me hither, not as my self
But as Ingenio Your Husband, Debtor, as Since have,
learn’d, To Old Graspall & others in considerable sums
of Mony: The Noise whereof, as I now perceive, hath
brought You hither to See him who too, too sadly,
remains an Enslaved Prisoner to the Argeir Pirates,
which I so much pity, noting your Worth & singular
Affection to him, & finding him a person of no
Common Virtue, how e’re afflicted: That let his Ra^nsom
be but Wisely Dealt for, what e’re it be it shall be
paid, and his Debt also: & no small matter too
to raise him a New fresh Fortune, that he and You
and I and mine may hold a perfect Amity for Ever
—And that You may not Deem this a Vain—
Boast for better Ends—See here Dear Ladys } Draws out
a few off these you cannot Doubt but Will & shews them
do it with an Over-plus… a rick casket
of Diamonds

Fia. Why dost thou stare so Wistly\textsuperscript{71} on his Feet? My Child!
Cle. To see Mother whether they were not Cloven!
for some Conjuror He must be at the Least!
Fia Quiet a While thy Fears.
Alb. And for an Entrance to our Future Happiness, you
shall take these with You to my Wife, — [Enter Generezso
to Whom this my Friend shall instantly } She took them
Conduct you both.—
Th’are at your ^own pleasure to remain,
untill the Arrival of your Husband—
My Worthy Generoso attend these Ladys to my best belov’d,
tell Her they are our first real purchase, of our long
Adventure, fill’d with Vertue, for her Lov’d Society, and
will instruct her, and my Daughter in the Discourse, &

\textsuperscript{70} The capital of Algeria (Algeirs).
\textsuperscript{71} With close attention; intently.
Customs of this Country.

Fia. Sir my Amazement Stifles my Words!—there being none in Deeds, that can repress the thankfullness of my heart.
All. So—how easy tis for Honest Hearts, to turn all \{Exeunt\ troubles to the best;
Wher’with Heaven is pleas’d and Conscience taketh rest.
\{Enter the Officer

Offi. Sir Now You have Done with your Ladys
You must attend our Lords. Sign Alto
and others intending to be here instantly
And you are to Appear with the other Prisoners
Come I’le shew you the Way.
Alb. Here take this in Part for thy Attendance \{Gives a Piece of Gold
Prithee tell me—If all the Prisoners
should this Day be Discharged
What other Course of Life, would’st thou make choice of?
Offi. I Hope there’s no such Danger:
Twas never Done Yet these two Hundred Years.
Why Sir ‘twould undo Hundred’s, if not Thousands,
Who now live like Gentlemen!
Alb. Men are mightily sett upon Good Works alate
and None knows, what may follow,
what then would become of thee?

Off. Why then I think I might easily make a very good Beatard\(^2\)—and no Great Change of my Condition
O! how I Could tear the Dogs the Bears
and the Bulls, and the Butchers, and
Sport, and Noise all Day long with them!
Alb. A Rough Coarse Inside has this Fellow got
Oh Tyrant Custom!
to thee we Owe
every Vile Course, the World did ever know.
Off. Come Sir follow me, I hear a Buz as if the Basket man were at Hand.

\[Act the third,\]
\[SCENE the second,\]
\[the Common Yard of the Prison\]

\begin{center}
\textit{Enter the Officer with Albright,}
\textit{and seats him. Others with Hornetto}
\textit{bound in a chair, as frantick,}
\textit{Snappero lose: —one knocks—}
\end{center}

\(^2\) Not listed in the OED. Perhaps related to “beater,” the word for a person who riles up game before the hunt.
Off. What slaves that, Would burst the Gate.
\{Enter the Basket man

Bask. I me in hast boy! In hast, I come for life!
Wheres my Beagles Boy?—Hlo, Hlo [Hollows
Hlo, ho, ho—[Enter the poor prisoners as
From the Hole
So, So, Here’s a brave cry abounds
\{throws down the Basket

Enter Lord Alman—
Graspal—Sign Alto, Brazardo\} Abscond
See here ye hungry Curs here’s Roast, and Bak’t,
and Boil’d and Stew’d!\(^{73}\) And here’s the—
Custard my Hostess spend! What High and Mighty
Feast e’re shew’d? such an Oleo!\(^{74}\) is not
Your Noble Basket-man now better
than Your Bread?—Bread—Bread! And set forth
to’t Lads, to’t! All Fellows of the Ribble Rabble,
Nay fairly, fairly Blades take heed o’th’Squabble.

They all fall to scrambling
Eating scratching; and
Fighting all at once,

Bask. Nay, Nay, no blows, least I follow with my Club,
what no Poets, nor Muses among you? that keep
all the World in Quiet.

Song.

What shall we Sing? Or What shall we say?
Whom shall we Curse? for Whom shall we pray?
    To sign or to sob,
    All Night or all Day;
Amounteth to Nothing but Penniless Pay.
What then shall we say? OR What shall we think?
Our best Benefactors supply us with Drink,
Then Pray we for them, Old Graspal lets Curse.
All Lictors\(^{75}\) and Lirchers, for better or Worse.
And Some Body else not now to be Nam’d
And some thousands more who are to be blam’d;
Who kept us like Rogues, in Bondage & Thrall:
But in time they will get the Devill & all.
Off. Come, Come, What a Noise is here! Come Quick,

\(^{73}\) A morbid joke at the dogs’ expense.
\(^{74}\) Oil.
\(^{75}\) An officer whose functions were to attend upon a magistrate, bearing the fasces before him, and to execute sentence of judgement upon offenders.
quick into Your Kennel again! Or I shall dare ye!

_Alto._ Stay Officer! Let the Poor Men Stay!

Oh! here are those Prisoners {to Allman
from the tumult on the Burse?

Mr Graspall pray speak! To this {points to
Ingenio, your Debtor? Or a stranger Albright
Arrested by Mistake?  

_Gra._ A Stranger Sir! I was Misinform’d by Tobay

_Al._ What Satisfaction will you make him for so for an ^Injury
Will You if it like him freely Release any Six of your
Insolvent Debtors whose Number almost fill the Prison

_Gr._ First bury me alive! e’re I Release such Vipers.

_Alt._ Something you must Do, in Lieu of that You
will remit the Knocks Brazardo gave You.76

_Gr._ I Will rather than abate a penny.

_Al._ Strange Sordidness? his pence being Dearer to Him
than his blood or Life, which these knocks were like
to’ve cost Him—{to Albright,

Will this Content You Sir
For Your so Great abuse

_Alb._ With Hearty Thanks to Your Ingenious Worthyness,
Is this My Brazardo? see takeit, }_Gives a Rich
_Diamond Ring

Sir, for Your Well meant kindness to Me;
pray wear it for my sake—

_Braz._ Shews the Jewel to All
and Alto they Admire.

_Gr._ He had better paid some,
of my Debtors Debts, Fool!

As he is I’le Warrant!

_Alt._ A Merchant of Merchants!
or rather the Royal Merchant!

_Alm._ What’s He yonder bound’ith’Chair?

_Alt._ The Lictor Sir, Bring Him nearer,
Hornetto! What have you to say
upon your Abuses to this Stranger?

_Hor._ Twelve Thousand Crownd my Place cost me.
For What?—To get the Dismall curses,
of Distressed Women and their Children!
—But must all to Hell that are Getters
of Mony with an Evill Conscience!

76 Taken directly from _The Merchant of Venice_ as well as earlier British literature (“exchange of blows”).
It can hardly be otherwise! Yet sure,
far wiser Men than I, are of an Another Opinion.
And among the Rest, he that set me at Work;
Old Graspall! is of Another Faith ever Affirming,
all Blessings Wait on the Industrious,
Wherein I’m sure I have not Fail’d,
And if to be successfull, be to be blest, then I am so,
Having carried hundreds to Prison—And was,
ever prickt for it, fill of late a little in Conscience!
Brazardo is a Great Divine!
And hath with much Labour beaten these things
into my Head! He was the first I ruin’d!
—Not I Sir upon my Soul! He that set me on
was cause of all! I Did but my Office!
But Hornetto! Why left thou an Honest Calling
for such an Hatefull Office?

I there’s the point—Doctor—will } Runs of with
the chair

never be Answered—Never—Never!
so I must be Damn’d, for Ever. Ever!
_Alm._ Some look to Him Strictly, least
he Destroy himself!
_Snap._ You see Sir ow we suffer in Your Cause { to Graspal
Deserves your serious Thoughts
_Gra._ I find it Does! I do not like } Aside
the twinges of Hornetto’s Conscience
_Sna._ You wo’not here me now;
But Sir a time may come
You too may cry, and not be heard.
Must we for you be beaten, & bruis’d, & knockt,
and bled, and Damn’d too, for ough we know,
and You ne’re be touch’d! Give me & my Fellow } Grows Loud
our due, or Your betters shall know it!
_Al._ What Ails that fellow with you Mr Graspal?
_Gra._ He Importunes me for Mony, for
doing me Mischief!—A Trade Sir I know not.
Nor mean to Understand!
_Alm._ Sir but for You there had been
None of these Disturbances;
Which have Alarm’d the City,
and the Court, and in a time,

Threatning Danger which since of your Self
You are not Apt, you must be made to know.
_Gra._ So—I fear’d ‘twould come to this—my Estate—} aside
I doubt will make me worse than Damn’d
Imprison’d, Pillor’d, Whipt, hang’d, or worse
I shall be spy’d and search into to purpose
All my Extortions are my Cruelty’s, Curses
have been so Violent and Numerous I cannot ‘scape
Alm. What? Does the Nabal Mutter
Gra. It comes apace every thing makes it worse
Silence Graspall—Yes—and burn inward as
Hornetto does—He to my Co^uncill
learned in the Law, and see what they
say to this Difficult point of Conscience!

Alb. Sir tho’ a stranger, vouchsafe Yet,
Before you part Hence to the Army
to give your orders, to the Commander that lies
before Argier, for the speedy Redemption and
return of too long Enthralled Ingenio: That
he may be here within thirteen Days your importunitys
are many, and Cannot fail, and what’re it Cost
shall be instantly repaid unto your Eminence,
Or if you please be now Deposited—.--

Allm. It shall be done Dear Sir at your Desire
This strangers Goodness sets my Heart on Fire
Your Mony will be time enough at my return;
if that be Never, it shall be yours for Ever.

Alb. My most Humble Thanks: This is a Lord indeed!
May he ne’er need to strike to kill or bleed!

Alm. Most worthy Alto, you see—} to Alto
the Miserable lives of these poor
prisoners for Debt.
The shame of a Rich and populous Nation;
for thus it is thro’out Where e’er we Come,
But where are they that lay it to their Hearts?
not one; So far are all from feelling
one Anothers Paines or Griefs—Which
Cannot what’re Men think, But Bring down
Heavy and Dreadfull Judgements on a Land,
or City that permit it without Regret
The Weight lies Heavy upon me—As to the Issue
of the War in Hand!—Which yet Good Heaven suspend
till my return.—Then of this cruelty shall be an End.

Alt. My Lord! your Good Intentions cannot but be blést.

Allm. Officer here are the Names of ten I now Discharge,

---

77 Ridiculed as if placed in a pillory.
78 A churlish or miserly person.
Their Cases, Debts & Charges.

_Alb._ Exprest: And there’s that will do it and somewhat over for your pains—see you make no Delays, nor Cavils; Also Hornetto & Snappero And one Blusto. Where is that Honest Master. _Off._ Sir He had not been here an Hour but with a Box on th’ear— He fells me to the Ground, turns the Key, and away he goes! past reach I know not Whither. _Alb._ My Lord he’s safe, A Stout and Faithfull Seaman But poor Hornetto! I’me told is in a sad condition, weeps and throw’s and beats himself; Vow’s He will starve, e’re he’l Arrest man more. _Alm._ Nay an, this Grief run that Way He’l take no harm Penitence is against Future Sins Best charm: be My Soul these Works of Peace, By far—prefers before the Glorys of the Justest War—_He Ardently _ both let fall tears & port _Embraces Albright_ The Flames of Goodness such Heavenly Joys do part; As Draweth forth these tears and Melt my Heart. _Exeunt Allm. & Alto_ Prisoners All blessings wait upon the Mercifull! _Alt. to Gras_ ] At your Leisure afford me two Hours Discourse { _Exeunt Omnes_ }

_Off._ Of my trouble None careth one Poor Louse Where Nothing Grieves Here, like to An Empty House { _Exit_ }

__ACT. THE THIRD. SCENE THE THIRD__,

*The King Princely Retirement*

_The King alone_

Of all things Incident to a Prince
War I esteem the Worst!
Not for the trouble or Danger to Himself,
For to one skill’d in the Affairs of Mortality
Death! Which Comprizes all, cannot be Dreadfull
But for it’s Cruelty and Devastation, on the most peacable and Harmless People;
and this hath ever made me to decline it! And to Endeavour, and Desire Peace as the most Precious of Terrestrial Blessings
Though yet for War when forc’t I have not been

---

79 A captious, quibbling, or frivolous objection.
unprovided.—A very threatening one
of late being Happily Extinguish’d, the Enemye
makes Himself such; out of a fond presumption
‘cause I sought Peace, that I would not or I

‘Durst not fight—but Nothing, but Vain
will Instruct some ravenous natures, As the too-
late hath Learn’d—My only Error was to trust
the Hands of Tyro too much in this Service;
A Person many ways vicious; An Error which I now
pay Dear for, And must henceforth learn me
better to Distinguish!—Yet he’s but the
unhappy Instrument! The main Agent being
above the clouds! And urg’d by some Sinister Cause,
either in me or in my Government—for which
I Have made a most strict scrutiny.
And alltho’ I cannot plead Perfection pure as
Heaven may justly exact—I’m sure I’m free’d from
Blood, or Cruelty to any person; nor have Partially
disperst my Favours, to underserving Persons, to
the Injury of any—in Religion, my Government
is free, Compelling or Constraining, no mans Conscience
In Criminal or Civil Causes, all are govern’d by
their own old Laws, Exempt from Innovation, or
any Interpretation of Will, and Power
What then Draws this Vengeance—War
upon us. I am far to seek, for as my self
so allso my Family clear from provoking sin
tho’ not from frailty! To Which Heaven is Never
so Severe—

Enter a Gentleman
G. Sir the Queen, the Prince, Princess,
And Lord Allman, desire to know if
they may wait upon you.
King. Never more Desirably {Enter the Queen,
the Prince, Princess,
and Ld Allman.

Welcome, most Welcome my Dearest Friends!
I was even at a NonPlus in my Thoughts in
in finding out what may move Heaven now
to see this Monster War thus loose upon us.
Nor can it be a personal thing but something Epidemical
When (as in War) from Head to Foot all parts and
members suffer, which could we discover, and amend, 
the War would soon end, and Tyro be punished 
for his Insolence and Base Ingratitude. 
Qu. Dearest Dear! We have been all Discoursing 
this very point, by Occation of Lord Allmans 
late Observations amongst the Distressed Prisoners 
for Debt wherein are so many and so Various 
Lamentable Cases and are so Prey’d upon 
by Harpies Vultures and Vermin—that 
we are all Concluding, the General insencibility

At their Inhumane Sufferings, Could not but Cry 
Allo’d for punishment. And is the Absolute cause 
of this which threatens us. 
Ki. Tis too, too probable, for tis a Monstrous evill 
and I am griev’d I did not think on’t sooner—This 
War comes on too fast; for much Instantly, 
to be Done—but this Pray let’s all resolve; 
That Heaven no sooner gives the Warr and End 
But to shew Mercy in this We all intend, 
And it exceedingly rejoices me to find my Queen, 
my Daughter, and all of us thus warm therein. 
Prince. Sir my Lord Alman says, tho’ Prisons are indeed 
like Hell, yet He found there an Angell, sure, in 
Humane shape, one so full of bounteous Goodness, 
As I Could wish, Your Majesty would admitt some 
Conference with Him, During our Absence! 
K. Let Alman Work him to it. 
Alm. And Gras pall the Usurer with Him. 
K. Be it so, from Opposition springs the surest light, 
The Enemy is upon His March, but full of Rudeness; 
being first Debauch’t ’ere they would serve their 
Leaders Ends, And if put to any stress, will fall to pieces, 
Our Army lies on the Rivers Side, 
Soldiers Watchfull, and Well Disciplin’d. 

To Morrow both of you are to be with them 
Your Adversary’s pride lies in His Horse 
If you can any Ways perplex him there 
Your Victory will soon be clear 
All Blessings to the Just Adhere 
Come my Dear Wife and Daughter 
Be brief in parleing,--lest Ceremonys

---

80 Referring to Hobbes’s body politick. 
81 Animal-like; not having the power of reason.
too much melt us—And we must now
Every one take up Soldiers Hearts.
_Pri._ Our Intelligence shall be Quick and Certain:
Heaven protect my Royal Parents,
and my Dear Sister.
_Alm._ To all the Happiest, and Speediest Tydings {Exeunt

       Prince &

       Allman

_Exeunt severall ways_

Act the third, Scene the Fourth

而导致 Alman solus sitting on
this Pallate Bed

_Alm._ Tho’ I Could fly to Do the Service
I am going—yet part I not so Willingly
from this place as I Did think I should—
Not from any Misgiving of my Heart—But
that I find my Heart is tampering to stay behind—
Traytor—thou ly’st—That’s like a Soldier spoke,
And one that on his Head his Pole Ax broke.

Alman was ^ever united in Himself
Then snatch thy Reason fled to that peevish Elf
By Fools stil’d so!  _Falls fast asleep_
{Enter the Princess in Pages Cloaths

Sets down a case of Spirits

_Prin._ Oh Alman! go where thou Wilt; thou hast my Heart
And thine is mine and cannot from me part {Exit
_Allm._ My sleeps are troubled yet with {He awakes espies the case & Wondring

       unlocks it_

pleasing Dreams: This sure was
not Here before I Drows’d—Rare
Spirits and various—with these Directions
Carefull of thy Health as of my Own
I Have chose this Way to make it known
Tis very plain and full of Mistery—
Within there.  _Enter a Serv._
Who brought this cabinet whil’st I slept
_Ser._ A fresh young youth, we thought a Page unto yo’Ldship
_Allm._ You should be more Express whom you admitt;
especially in such times as these.
But I understand it; I wish I did
However I Guess it cannot long lye Hid,
Set it carefully among my stores.

82 A straw bed or mattress; an inferior bed or sleeping place.
And send them carefully away

Call upon all my Retenue to be in Readiness—Exit Ser.
I must wait upon the Prince immediately—Exit

Act the third Scene the fifth

A Large Campaign, Tents, and Bodys of the Army
with Colours &c—

Enter Tyro Officers and Soldiers
Collected into a Half Circle

Tyro Country-Men, Friends, and Fellow-Soldiers,
hard and unkind usages, after all our Services
hath forc’t us into this Necessity.

There being no Reason, that Men of your Virtu and Desert should with Arms in Your Hands suffer your selves to be trampled on Neglected and Disgrac’t, by slight & upstart Counsellors, that too much Captivate a Noble Prince

But we are near the Point of Reparation with over plus to Every one, for once but Mastering our hard Masters.

In all their Pleasures we will be their Tasters

Enter a Messinger

Mess. Sir a sort of Rural unarm’d me

Desire Admittance to Your Lordship

Ty. Conduct them in hither

Enter Eight Habited like Herdmen
Forresters and Shepheard.

One of them } To Noble Tyro—our Masters
bid us say, they wish a Prosperous
War and a Victorious Day;
‘Cause she hath safe kept us from Rapine and Plunder,
And many sore Grieviances
We long time lay under.
For Which we Would serve him, with all our best parts;
And with Musick to Rouze up—
His Soldiers Hearts.
We’l shew where to Found them,
Safe over the River:
Then Who shall have all?
but the longest Liver.

---

83 There appears to be a half line here that was erased with a knife.
84 Robbery.
We’ll sing and We’ll Dance,
with To! and To!
Then the Enemy flys at,
Nameing Brave Tyro!

_Six of them fall into a Dance, to_
_their Bugle Musick, play’d by two._
_The Dance ended, they make their_
obeyance & stand._

_Tyr._ How luckily these Gratefull harmless
People come to Assist us in our most Difficult
Talk! The River’s Passage: How many are you Friends
_Herds._ Not exceeding Thirty, please Your Excellence.
_Tyr._ Give them their Freedom in our March
to Disperse themselves where they Will
And at the River let them lead our Leaders.
_Herds._ We’ll Dance, and we’ll sing,
with TO! and TO!
Strike the Enemy Dead, with Crying brave Tyro!

_Exeunt_

_Tyro._ How Can we Doubt Success when Heaven
sends such pertinent, and Innocent Aid;
Truth’s Our Enemy’s like Cravens
keep on their own Dunghill—Having no
Doubt more. Mind to Eat than Fight:
Else, Why come they not Valiantly over _the_ Bridge
Which now they will keep Whilst we encompass them
at unawares—Trouble not your Selves,
with Prisoners Plunder or Giving Quarter
Our Reckonings will Clearer ever After
So every one Quickly to His Charge
And if you be but Resolute in Danger
Our Next meeting may be the Kings presence Chamber
_All._ A Tyro! A Tyro! A Tyro & with Noise & Acclamation

_Act the Third, Scene the Sixth_
_The Court_
_Enter The KING Solus_

How Frail, and brittle is the Good,
Good Kings Enjoy! That even means Mens
State, and Peace we Enjoy! How Quiet are
their sleep, if they be Wise, and Virtuous!
How small their Losses, to Violate their Happiness!

___

85 This last stage direction is written in a much smaller text than the rest of the page, suggesting
the scribe did not plan the layout well, or perhaps added it in later.
How easily rais’d, when fall’n by Cross Adventures!
Whil’st We Encompass’d with Ten thousand threats;
If sunk but once are over-whelm’d for Ever!

Enter the Queen & Princess

Queen Is’t Good my Lord should be alone
in such a season? pray let’s partake your thoughts
your Daughter here tells me she has a Mans Heart
not Fearing any thing that may befall. Wishing
Her Life might Hand, ‘twixt us and Danger.

Kin. My Dear Oriena! tis very promiseing
to see such strength in Weakness.

Enter a Gentleman

Gen. My Leige two Merchants say
they attend Your Majesty—

King. Usher them to us.

Enter Albright & Graspall

You two are very Wellcome, I ever long
to have some Conference with you:
And of you sir I so large and good a character,
You shall Ever stand cover’d in our Presence
Nay no Denial; Goodness!—Time was: only made Princes

Gra. ‘Tis Well if I keep my Head! Or Estate; that’s Dearer {ande

King. Come I’le have you both sit, and deal freely with, me
War we all know, is Vengeance from above,
the Cause seldom Private, but publick Provocation
which in our present case.
Or my most faithfull Friends: is first on some kind
of Cruelty not yet purg’d out of our Govern! Which
Cannot be charged with any like to imprison’t for Debt

Graspal seems Disorder’d

This upon parting with my Son
and Dear Lord Alman, we all agreed shoud be extin {guisht
tho’ out Atlantis! And I wish ‘twere done as propitiadory sacrifice to Heavens Mercy, by Which we all live
wherein your brief Advice will come most acceptable!

Alb. Why Sir What Needs there more
then your Royall Majesty’s Command

Gra. Pray Sir forbare: How shall my many Dues be paid.

Alb. Lying in Prison I’m sure pays them not!
 tho’ it so ruin them that lye there,
 ‘twould break any good mans Heart.
 Sir please instantly Discharge them;

86 Propitiated; favourably disposed.
referringWhatsFitTowardsPay
toFurtherCouncil—tisAWonder
theEarthOpensNotAndSwallowsAll
orFireFromHeavenConsumesNotAll
forSuchAnHorridOppression:WhatBuryMen
aliveforMony!{EnterNegatioasBreathless
Ne. AllHappinesstomysuccessfulKingNavalder
sobidmesay—thePrince&NobleAllman
WhoInstantlywillbehere,withaCompleat
andhappyVictory,andfalseTyroPrisoner!
Ki. GoodHeaven!‘tistooMuchMercy—mostWorthy
Negatio’srewardshallnotbeunanswerable:
Butthisyoumustfirstdoformyweary
asyouare,GoinstantlywithLordOrnando,
AndSeignrAlto:proclaimimmediatelyLiberty
toallPrisonersforDebt,throughouttheKingdom
oranyPartofmyDominions;whodisobeysonWhat
pretencesoever,forfeitshisLife,asasacriligious
ThiefofourSublimeOblation87;yetallwithdue

RegardoftoPubblick&PrivateRight,astimeshallshew,
butnowadmitsnoDispute.
Neg. Sr, WereItoCreepuponmykneesshould
bedone;assomuchIGloryinsuchhappyservices

{Exit

EnterthePrince,Alman
withOfficersandAttendants
Ingenio&Tyro

TheKing,Queen,Princess&Albright
AllmutuallyEmbracewiththeGreatestJoy
andRealAffection.
King Sostrangeandclearsuccess!NoPrince
wasEverOwnerof!AllDuethanksTo
Heavenfirst,thenptomySon,LordAlman
thoseWorthyOfficers!AndSoldiersandAll
myfirmandFaithfullSubjects—that
eversoreadilyEngageinourDefence.
IamsofullofJoy,
IknownotwhetherIshouldmoreAdmit.
WhatsaymyQueenandDaughter,
withnoparticularso’re-Whelmus.
Queen. IfImistakenoft,theprinceouson
isfullofmatters,andfairWouldbedeliver’d.
Prin. MadamtheWholeisthis—

87 A gift to the Church.
As the Enemy Drew near, we heard

An uncouth Antick Noise of Bugh Hornes
which put us into some Amazement.
But my Worthy Friend Lord Alman said,
Sure it forerun their Great Confussion;
And advised the Speedy March of a Large Brigade
over the Bridge—When instantly, a Strange
Confused Noise stupefied all our Sences!
Resembling nothing but an Earth-quake!
And then was soon Discern’d their Horse
Pell mell fall foul on One Another
With such Irregular uncontroled Fury;
as if stark Madness had violently Thrust
both Horse and Riders to their joint Destruction
wherein their Foot 'spite of their Hearts,
became their Large partakers.
During this tempest over Care was
upon Tyro, and to take this
Advantage of Dispersing Your Majesty’s Printed
Gracious Pardon, to all should lay down Arms,
and peaceably depart to their Habitations.
This hath posset your Majest of all the
Enemy’s Arms! And Love of all your subjects
And given Opportunity to disband your Forces;
So as there now Remains no Sign of War
But all as Quiet as Your Inclinations are,

King. Thanks Worthy Son a Narrative full of Delight
of Which let all partake of to the Height
\{Alman takes Ingenio & presents him to Albright\}
Sr to Advance your Joy: Here’s your
second self return’d from bondage

\textbf{Albr.} Views him seriously
Sir You are Welcome as to your Heart or Life
We’l Hasten home and overjoy Your Wife!
My Liege! See Sir this is the Noble person
so long hath suffer’d in Argier!
Out of Whose trouble such Good may Arrive,
As will I Hope, Ten thousand Hearts Revive.
And Gracious Sir, since all things
thus suit unto Your Happiness;
Be pleas’ed with your Virtuous Queen,
the Prince, the Princess, Lord Allman,
And what Noble Lords, and Ladys you think fitt,
to spend four Days, and Nights under
Your Albright's Roof: And See What contentment
A stranger can present.
Kin. With much Delight Your Motions is Accepted
After to Morrow Albright may Expect us.

Albri. & Ing. Bow & Exeunt Gras. Follows them

Tyro, aloud. King Navaldo look to thy Crown and Life!
Almans a Witch or a most Devillish Conjuror
Or Tyro had never been thus basely Here

Ki. Tyro’s Vices and his Passions have long time
corrupted his Reason, and his Conscience.
Take Him to the Cittadel, but Use him fairly  {Exit with a Guard.
Privacy with Himself may make him Wiser,
Come my Dear Glorinda, Puizanza Allman
Oriena! lets now Refresh ourselves Alone:
The Greater Friends are best, when less are Gone. Ext

Act the Fourth, Scene the first.
A Tavern Room
Enter Ruffer & five more thiev
t habitet like Citizens & Lawyers.

Ruff. Why this is well A Virtue Honest men much lack
to keep Appointments to a Minuets time
which Oft prevents Miscarriage—And
those Who would thrive ‘ither Callings
Must be sure to do’t especially in ours
Subject so much unto surprise! Which yet
thro’ Care and Industry answer’s our Hopes with
large Rewards, of full Enjoyments—
A Calling Antient and some-time renown’d
As Greek and Latin, and Later Writers
Testify; and from Whence hath Sprung
Both Mighty Potentates & Oppulent Republicks
So as none need to blush being of our society

Our Main Maxim is, the Worlds a cheat,
which by long inculcat ing is Generally Adm ited,
and Quiets Conscience much—which otherwise
would stagger us much in Our Affairs—as it did
others as well Civil as Military, for indeed.
Who in some fear or Other, is not as we are.
No sooner finds a Man an Art to live
but one or Other lays out to steal it from Him:
Poets steal one Anothers Verses, & Conceptions
to furnish Weddings, & patch up broken Plays

88 Misconduct.
with New Prologues, and Epilogues.\textsuperscript{89}
With all tradesmen tis meer Hopp and Catch;
Nay with what Arts, and Subtiltys, Physitians
Slip away each others Prases, Receipts,
and Patients is obvious to Learned Knowledge:
And to speak all; even all Except the Lawyer,
who from Forty Dollars, which may in time arise
to Thousands yearly, cannot safely be charged
with our Obliquity\textsuperscript{90}, yet the Divine spares him not
nor they Him in their Satyrick\textsuperscript{91} Lectures.
Therefore Friends to'o things safely is all,
and to aim only at Prizes worth the Catching
as Our Bretheren of Argier whom Princes
court for Peace dayly give Example—such we

have now Lodg’d—to purchase it out strength
not yet amounting to an Army; Policy must be applied
In plain terms, tis I must play a Lord,
You two my Friends, And you three our Servants
The Hour five ith’ Morning, the first Mind our place
of meeting the Eastern part o’th’Burse, And thence
follow at some Distance we your Leader—our
Orders we’l not Give out till Upon the Spot—
Come out with our Parchments Papers
Deeds and Writings the best course to avoid suspition
So now make a Noise for Wine like Quarter Hectors\textsuperscript{92}
They knock & Wine is brought in
They Drink a While, Call a Reckoning and
depart hastily agreeing to the same Hour \{Exeunt
Act the Fourth Scene the Second,
Albrights Dining Room

\textit{Enter Ingenio, Fianora, & Clerena}

\textit{Fia.} What thinks my Ingenio now! proves not
all I wrote of Noble Albright and his Family
true as truth it self!
\textit{Ing.} It does my Dear abundantly beyond my Hope
and so much Affect my Heart that for ten times

My extream Affliction; I would not be without
the knowledge of such an unparrallel’d a Friendship:

\begin{flushright}
89 A criticism of the writing practices common to early modern theatre.
80 Obliqueness; perversity; aberration.
81 Pertaining to satire; also refers to Greek satyric drama, in which the chorus would be dressed
to look like satyrs.
82 Bullies.
\end{flushright}
But my poor Clerena you say stood long time Doubtfull
and truly I Cannot blame Her, the like not having
been seen by Any twice her Years.

Cle. Truly Father towards the latter End of his Discourse;
I was not sure my self, his strange Generosity
even Quite Confounding me

Ing. Well Dear ones! We are all from Deepest Misery,
and Dismal Absence, rais’d to High Happiness
which Wisdom with Humility will with Healths
Favour preserve in Which we must not fail
to be exact and Carefull

Enter Albright his Wife
Daughter and Friend Generozo

Albr. So, So, the happiest sight I ere could wish
were but my Almost lost son here to fill our Comfort
but it Dejects me not: Nor Doubt I but in a short time
some Way or other my Dear we shall enjoy him.

His Wife. I hope so too, However this blest society
makes Good amends.

Generozo & the two Yo^ung Ladys
in, private prattle.

Alb. A little stirring for these little Ladys
is Good for Health! Come then a short cavort
and every After ^where they please

They Dance
To tis Very well: the King and Court begin
Our Feasts’ to Morrow, your part my Dear, I question not
I must have one eye to safety when open House
Is lookt for, some may have Wicked Ends
Deciet being trapt secuer are our Friends
Sir this Key Opens a Cabinet in your closet
whats there make freely use off as of Your Own
Musick and Poesy, I wish at Perpetual strife
To play those pleasing parts towards Your Cheerfull life

Exeunt Omnus

Act fourth Scene, 3rd, Allmans Apartment
Society and Sollitude have both their Contentations
and tis a Happiness I serve a Prince freely allows me both
I would not be tyed to any Office, to time or place or persons
to gain an Empire; Health and Serenity often fly those as
Doves do Vultures—to Drowse, Lye, Dream, & sleep, or Walk,
or see a Friend, or Go, or stay, is a Great part of humane
Liberty But true felicity consists in doing Good where
most ‘tis needed and best Deserved: this my good tutor ever
(taught me.
And now my conscience testifieth: And Albright’s brave
Example firmly seals—ToMorrow the King becomes
his Royal Ghest—where this part of my Courteous
Cabinet—must bear me company feasting had need be so
attended! as Well as War, as Killing more {Along
Glass of spirits
Methinks it tasts of a Heart—{tasts
tasts & I
am Familiar with, but Dare not own
matters Unripe are best perhaps unknown—

Enter a Servant
Ser. Sir there is one in Hast presents
this to your ^Noble Hands
Allm. He stays—
Ser. I judge so
Allm. Se and require it—servant go’s out & Re-Enters
Ser. He’s gone Sir
Allm. No matter (Reads) {Exit Servant
Sir the Envening fair and tempting—
and begs I may take the Air with you for an
Hour or less under the Cloyster Wall near near to
The Cittadel. ‘tis to reveal the Importunate Secret
Whether Brave Allman dares fight a Soldier
and bring a Weapon

to a Longing Tyro

How fondly Did I dream of Quietness & Felicity!
Yet so have I seen the fairest Day, suddenly
O’ve spread with hedious tempests; and such
appears the Wildmans Breast—But must not
Violate my Calm, nor purpose to preserve him!
It hath been my study and this I hope will further it.

puts two swords in a
Scapboard And {Exit

Act 4. Scen. The Fo\'r\'th The Cittadel (Tyro

Tyr. Tis Honour certainly will form his coming
To end either my Missions or his Glory
Both alike burthensome—
But should he prove as stout a soldier; as

93 Jest.
94 Possibly a misspelling of “evening.”
95 Hidious.
96 Burdensome.
in all other points a perfect Gentleman,
Tyro were then to take a strict Account
of his many Irregular and Ruder Actions
As that of Orando’s brother, slain in my Rage
and a more Injured Lady! fair and deserving
Besides my Ingratitude to Navaldo, which Thousands
more ruff and unbounded Soldery  
make light off.
But Tyro stop lest Usurping Conscience make
thee Coward when thou most need’st thy Valour

For these Accounts some that are Deemed Wise
Think the last breath may at the time suffice
So you are thus far Noble!  

{Enter Alm

Alm. And must be still to Tyro!—I’ve made for Your Way
and will be still your Leader—and shall Arm
you as my self…  

Exeunt

Thunder

They Return

Act 4. Scen. 5

Allm. There take your choice—Tyro chooses
so-shall we now fight or Argue first
our Quarrel?—& this way of Decision—
Ty. Allman I plainly see is no Coward
urge therefore what you Desire.

Allm. These Duels Tyro are much in Use
and he Esteem’d no man, that but Demurrs
the Venture of his Life on every trifling Call
Yet Could I never know what they Determine
Ty. They Determine us to be Men.
Al. Not Certainly, fighting not being the Distinction
of a Man from Beast; more strong being but more beast
Ty. But not more Courageous—wherein Alman Exceeds

Alm. Were a Lyon Loose there He would convince you
And make you fly Him—Then as to right,
the Injured dies as frequently as the Guilty
Ty. Well Right or Wrong ‘tis this we are here for
therefore Defend Your Self—

{they fight

Tyro bleeds

Alm. tis Madness worse than Brutish—
Ty. This Scratch will be return’d with Interest
Allm. Come Sir your Kind’ness deserves requital} they rest

---

97 Soldiers.
98 Remains; tarries; hinges.
99 Another money pun.
on their swords

Starts and stares {As he Addresses to fight
   Enter as Ghosts—Ornando’s
   Brother—and the Injur’d Lady}

as Confounded

Allm. What’s this brave Generall?
Some Stratagem of Warr to Circumvent the Enemy—
but twill not do you see I mind
my Business as bad as ‘tis

Ty. Seest not thou Heavens or Hells Messingers } the Ghosts draw towards them

to my Conscience—

   He starts Storms Rages and lets fall
   his Hand Gerrardo takes it up
   and brandishes it towards him. The
   Lady beckons to him: so both Exeunt
   Side long towards the Cloyster

Tyro falls to the Ground

Allman after a short space raises him—} Exeunt
and softly leads him to the Cittadell

Act the Fourth Scene the Sixth

   Tyro’s Lodginge He’s in bed
   with the curtains closed: The
   King, the Prince, Allman, Ornando
   Gerardo, Sorinda; Attended: softly

Enter and seat themselves near the bed
—He sleeps unquietly

Wakes as out of frightfull Dreams.

Ty. How little do the Wildnesses of Youth think, the
Dear Rate they must ^ben pay’d for!
What would I now do to raise Gerardo unto Life!
What?—Why I would as eagerly transfuse\(^{100}\) my Whole
Stock of blood and Spirits into his Veins, as did half
Strangled Man desire Breath!
And could my Dear Sorinda be restor’d once more
unto my Bosom I Would with that Indulgent tenderness
bewail my Offence, that she should Joy to be with me
for ever! And for my Ambitious Indolence, Ingratitude
and Folly towards my King, and his Right Dear

\(^{100}\) The Oxford English Dictionary marks 1667 as the first recorded instance of “transfusion” being used in this way.
And Worthy Friends Lord Allman—
I would beg to them to trample on me with their Feet
till they have moulded me fit to receive their pardon:
And that spirit of meekness which only makes our blessings
precious in our esteem—But these are out of
Hope, and I have only left my Misery, and my Unworthiness
to Contemplate; Kindness haveing ever made we Worse,
I must Expect and Everlasting Curse

Gerardo & Sorinda
in their usual Habits
gently drawing open the Curtains

Tyro Wildly Starts, Stares, & rises in his Night Gown
If this be the Vision my Conscience ever will present the full
and lively Portraiture of those I have most offended—stares
I have no Remedy, but this—falls flat on’s Face

Soft Musick Sorinda sings—
For Men to erre,
none ere was free,
some more some less
ensnared be.

But penitence doth make amends,
Converting Enemys to Friends.
True penitence can raise the Dead
Make injur’d Ladys raise their Head
Clears the House of all that’s bad,
makes grieved Hearts for ever glad.

Turns Visions into real sight;
What fear’d before doth then Delight:
Gives Courage boldly full to see
Misery turn’d into felicity
Navalda’s Wrath hath final End
Lord Allman’s Tyro’s perfect Friend
Gerardo lives Sorinda is not Dead,
Oh take ther to thy lawfull bed.

Tyro looking up—Ye Gracious Fates! Delude
me ^ever thus. In this so blessed sence I could
beseech you ever And Gaze away
my Spirits with Ever Null Joy—My
Senses clearly purg’d I dare behold
Ye were ye all real
The King rising from his Chair,
Gives his Hand and raises him.
King So we are all Dear Tyro. All

101 The incarnations of destiny in Greek mythology.
really reconciled, and overjoy’d
in this forward Method to his Happiness.

Tyro kneels to the King, and
kisses his Feet, and so the Prince
embraces and Weeps to Gerardo,
Allman; and Ormando takes Sorinda
into His Arm’s.

Tyro Most Royal Sir, Your Goodness melteth Down
the proudest Heart that e’re aspir’d a Crown.
Since then You have saved me from so great
a precipice—perfect Dear Sir Your Work
and let the Chaplain of the Cittadell Compleat
‘twixt me and my Dear Sorinda:
King. It shall be so: by Which Union you are beome
our Kinsman, and shall have free Voice in all our Councills.
Come all to the Temple, there let’s pray, —Tyro bows—
there Never may be End of this blest joy: —Exeunt Omnes

ACT the Fifth SCENE the First

Albright’s
House {Enter Ruffer with his Company in the Dark ‘oth’ Morning
Ruff.—Could Schoolmen open Heavens Gate,
As easily as this we have Done,
more of them had sure been there;
And sent some thence to end all Controversys:
But with all Silence to our Work.

As they move, their Feet are
entangled with Whipcords that
set many bells a Ringing
Enter hastily Albright, Ingenio Gener.
with many servants; as taking the alarm, Arm’d
with swords & pistols, with Lights.

Ruff. Hold Dear Sir: Nothing but a meer Error
Your Gates being open invited us to Enter
My Business to meet Lord Alman who hath
Business from the King; tis like we are too early
Pray tell him he shall find us at the Garland
next the Burse: my Name Lyall.

One of his
fellows} as Whispering—Lord Lyall, a Name of Note
Ruff. So a Good Morrow Royal Merchant we may chance Dine with you to Morrow.
Alb. tis Very well—But let them goe

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102 This place would likely be circling the Burse, like the garland crown.
103 He does indeed lie in all.
A Golden-bridge for such a Ruff Hewn\textsuperscript{104} foe.

\textit{Enter the Ladys as a little startled}

\textit{Alb} So, So! No Harm—what ere he be he hath rais’d us all betimes, And every of His have their share of Business; the Court may Come sooner than we think.

\begin{quote}
\textit{They Disperse some one Way some Another.}
\end{quote}

\textit{Generoso stays Clerena,}

\textit{Gen.} Madam studying the Language, I find it a proverb here

\begin{quote}
Early up and Never the Near
May we not make better use of our time \textit{than so?}
\end{quote}

\textit{Cle.} Hardly we that are thus young
\textit{Gen.} Sure we may, and by Discourse Could we but light on serious subjects.
\textit{Cle.} What think you of reading out the play we left last Night.
\textit{Gen.} Next Night will serve when We are Drowsy I have more Mind to begin a better
\textit{Cle.} What subject; but now I think on’t The Amourous Prattle, or the Court Ladys, and their Noble Servants anon may fit you
\textit{Gen.} I must not be so long Idle
\textit{Cle.} A stranger & so boldly ripe to Venture on a Play, that Racks our strongest Witts; They look the Wilder Seaven Months after!

\textit{Gen.} No, But I am full of matter\textsuperscript{105}, and believe could please
\textit{Cle.} When will you have it acted, Whilst the King is here?
\textit{Gen.} I Would and you a principal Actor
\textit{Cle.} May I not Write my own part too, tis in fashion and for Ought I know may out do all for In e’r tried
\textit{Gen.} Dearest Clerena! spys my intent but will not \textsuperscript{^Note it.}
\textit{Cle.} Tis to begin thus—is it not? & to be your part Come lets come in and get Pen and Paper.

Ile call my Father, shew them \textsuperscript{^but your plot}
He’l help abundantly, None of his Quality e’r lov’d the Muses like Him—she Offers to run
\textit{Gen.} Not yet, your Witt’s to Nimble for me We’l spare him till more Difficulty

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\textsuperscript{104} This language appears in \textit{Hamlet}.

\textsuperscript{105} Objects of contention.
Come I must have you serious
and leave this sportfulness a While
_Cle._ So young would seem like Melancholy
Which I Hate Equally as Wantoness
_Gen._ Tis a most Happy Temper
but somewhat to fix your too Dancing spirit
you must Remember your Mother become yo’ Fathers
_Wife at your Years
_Cle._ And Ne’re repented it; What follows?
_Gen._ Why might not you make me as blest?
_Cle._ I thought you were thereabout,
but what then?
_Gen._ Then thou shouldst be as Happy
as ere was Woman.
_Cle._ And all this at once; not one Word
ever spoke before—fine _Wooing_ III a mode _OutLandish
_Gen._ Since the first Minuet of thy most pleasing Sight
I have perpetually in silence Discourst
this Subject both Day and Night.

_Cler._ If I should say as much would _that_ make it a truth?
_Gen._ It would infallibly and I beleive you have
or would not so put the Question.
It is Necessity my Clerena now enforct
my speech: My Reason This—
the Court instantly Will be there
‘mongst whom there will not want
of comly presence and Winning Language:
Who aiming at Beauty, and Mony in One;
may e’er we aware engage the King,
to make some Request for thee unto thy Father
to which; no Answer were like to Engagement
to Stop Importunitys.

_Cler._ In Good time here comes my Father. {Enter Ingen.
_Gen._ A fair and Good Day—_Sign Ingenio
_In._ The like to Coureous _Generozo_
_Gen._ Sir I Hope without Offence, Your Daughter
and I from prittle prattle; are fallen upon
more serious Matters; which if to your liking,
may prove a most happy and speedy Marriage,
_In._ ‘twixt Whom I pray?
_Gen._ Both Partys Sir are present.
_In._ Not agreed I Hope?

_Cle._ Not in the least for all his strong preservation.
I still keep close to What I promis’d my Noble Father.
Ing. Go and acquaint Your Mother—Ex. Clerena
Gen. Sir my Affections are firm and Noble
and urg’d thus Earnestly at present
fearing a sudden Motion from the King
in behalf of come, as make it not so Dear of
Love, or Marriage; nor yet of Womans Happiness
to which my Studys wholly will be bent.
If you but bless us with your kind Consent.
Ing. I must Confess your pressing Urgency
hath real Weight in it:
Pray, step in and send Clerena to me—Ex. Genero
It is a High and Noble purpose in Him,
of Which I may be justly proud:
In Young man never a clearer Virtue being seen!

Enter Clerena.
Daughter our blessings come fast upon us;
Greater than Generozo’s Match with You,
I could not wish, be you but as fit as He;
and to be plain with you there rests my care,
for you are young, and cannot without unwearyed;
and perpetual circumspection convey your life into such a Method
as to become a cheerful and Deserving Wife,

As the most truly merits, for ‘midst of dayly parly
I have heard him Discourse so rationally of the infinite
Obligation on the Husbands part to make the Wifes life Happy
that ‘tis impossible to miscarry\(^{106}\) in His Hands:
So that if you but know your place & with what
Humility meekness and reservation of your Will
to his more ripe & clearer Judgment in every thing befalls
your felicity will be perpetual—Therefore, let
What I have now said, never be out of mind.
The Solemnity may be this Morning: Timely
to supplant all other Motions—so acquaint your Mother
and be in readiness, I’le prepare the rest.
Cler. Sir tho’ I am indeed for such Engagement
Yet I am Yours, and my Dear Mothers Daughter,
from whose unparralleld Example I have taken
in such rules of Life, as shall improve our Love—
Never, O Never Occation the least strife—

Exit several Ways
Act the fifth Scene the second
the Princess in Her Apartment

To Morrow timely we are to be at Albrights,

\(^{106}\) Come to harm; also the miscarriage of a baby.
where as I am informed, are Beautys of so High
a Strain, as may Supplant my Hopes in Alman
Not but that I do believe his Affections are high and
Noble towards me—but that He thinks my Enjoyment
is Impossible, He being No Prince, And I to match with none
below it, And so may close where their Equality acquires
all Scruples. Enter the King, Queen

Prince, Lord Alman.

King, How now Oriena museing; & I think somewhat Clouded—
my Coming is to Advise as you exceed all in Accomplishment,
so you Appear at Albrights in all your Glorys
And to bear up this Worthy Treatment
with utmost Wit, and cheerfullness. Exeunt

Ori. Lord Alman; I want the Copy of Verses
I late lent You—He bows & Exit

Somewhat I fain Would do, but know not what,
Matters are so Entangled. Enter Allman

Allm. See Madam heres your little Poem!

Ori. What’s Good is more than Great which
is my standard of Esteem in all things
from which I shall ne’re be mov’d.

Allm. Your Fathers Will, & Laws of State
will Ever Rule.

Ori. Never—you intend for Albright’s to morrow

Allm. I do to wait upon the Fairest
and most virtuous Oriena—

Or. For me you may excuse your Self; feasting
and you seldom agree; you may take harmly it

Allm. I Hope not having this to help at need {Shows one of
his long spirit Glasses

Or. Where had you this—‘Tis Excellent—

Allm. Twas left me just as I parted Hence;
to the War.

Or. Know you by Whom!

Allm. Madam I Do! And Words which then were utter’d
to Admiration but durst not then take Notice!

Or. What frightened you?—

Allm. The Consequence, as now it Doth!

for Men must Master those Desires
they are sure they cannot compasse

Or. And should not Women do so too

All. Madam; Sure they should.

Or. How long has Love been known
so Wise and Circumspect?
Alm. That which is true and real
is and was ever so and Would not
for a short shadow of Delight,
render those miserable whose Happiness
they do prefer above their Lives: as
I do yours Madam however out of Course
My Way may seem.

Ori. Are all Men Fools Who in the least suspect
of Rivalship. Venture their All in Duells,
And run with Eagerness into all Dangers;
Tho’ both themselves and those they Honour
are for Ever ruind by it—And is a princesse’s
Love thus tamely Entertain’d?

Alm. What of this kind is Dayly Done
is rather to be bewail’d than to become,
a rule to you and me whose Reason is to be
better satisfied: You have most Royal Parents
and a most Noble Brother from whom I would
not snatch you to purchase more than this
World can give—Nor do you know, but
this Next Hour, You may be Desired by
some Worthy Prince, Who may more superlatively
Advance your Happiness: How unworthily then
Would it appear in me should I repine there at!
And if a Lady whom I could not
Neither above my rank nor reach;
Equally pleas’d with me, should be presented for a Bride
Would in the least grieve fair Oriena.
Whose Happiness must made up some other Way
And never can Arrive unto our Wishes
It b^eing Obstinate Willfullness to persist.
In that which all possibility doth resist.

Ori. Did my Dear Allman know how gladly I would
live in Cottages and feed on Roots with Him rather {Weeps
than partake, the Glorys and Delights of Court with;
any other Prince ith’ World, he being to me all
Princes and all Joys. He would not thus Philosophise

Alm. When the Violence of my Desires oppose these
Difficultys, that stand twixt us and Happiness
they press our tears too often which I
Have smothered with all the Art I could
as I have done too much my Affections
to my Dearest Oriena, for which Yet
Can I not blame my self, for I shall never lease
to hope our Happiness will Arrive some smoother and more rational Way, than what Romances do Delude us with—bringing their Heroick Knights venturing on Murderous Deuels; Healing their Ladys from their Noble Parents, and without means of subsistence, leading them bigg with Child through Deserts, and into Caves and are not pleas’d till Beasts or Demons feed and Help them—No my Oriena we will be governd by a more refined Reason: Such as Poets and Plays ne’re Aim’d at that must Consist with th’Happiness of all those that wish us so.

And keep us if possible with full Hands able to do good to thousands—And if Oriena please to give way awhile unto Her Allman; she in a short time shall find a Happiness suitable to her Mind.—

Or. Allmans Philosophy had almost kill’d my Peace: But now his kindness gives me fair release. Allm. Madam this Day will soon be spent at Albrights, where the Universal will give us better Opportunity—till then—\{Exeunt in severall Ways\}

Ori. And ever Allman will prove the best of men. 

Act 5. Scene 3rd, A Tavern Room
Enter Ruffer and his Associates,

R. Come Our Writings and papers, and to our Work Call instantly for Wine enough that no Attendance trouble us—

\textit{they seem busy Wine is brought} 
& Exit Drawer

Ru. Loss of Attempts but spur on Valiant Spirits, as Ceasars Commentarys\textsuperscript{108} do fully Witness; Where to his Eternal Honour, born up by History and poesy, Robb’d all the World—And if your now Lord Lyall prove but in ^this Successful Both pens and Pensills too most sure are his.

For Albrights Treasure once made Ours We’ll Court our Dances then in Golden Showers And he of no more Esteem, than poor fallen Brazardo Mony—The Spirit that gives to all men value

\textsuperscript{107} A Medieval chivalric narrative.
\textsuperscript{108} Julius Caesar was killed by his friends.
being departed from Him to us we shall be saluted Royal Merchants, And he turned out as an Impostor and Cheating Mountebank Thus being the Current of the Wide Worlds Judgment I came but now from veining of the places and have Discover’d an Easy Entrance among his Cabinets and Chests of the Richest Jewells, and Mony Where never bells or Nets were Laid Of which now there Will be no Care their universal pleasure frees them from all suspition—the time and place of meeting is where last it was. And if it prove a Veni, Vidi, Vici, Let Who Dare after prove our Inimici, All silent all agreed: Where is there such a Councill? Had w the World at Will, how rarely should we govern ‘Come all hast away we’l pay at barr: those ^who wast time at taverns often Jarr —Exeunt

Act 5: Scene 4th, Allbright’s house Enter the King, the Queen, the Prince, the Princess, Lord Allman, Ornando, Gerardo, Myrando, Negatio, Courtiers, Ladys, And Followers.

Ushered in by Albright, Ingenio, Generozo, Also, Diver Senators, &c, And met by Albrights Lady—Hela her Daughter, Fianora, and Clerena, with attendance. they kneel The King raises them, & salute them,—as he do’s the rest of his Train King How like an Emperor doth Albright enter =tain the King! If we should pass no farther, here were enough for ten Days Contemplation! Such a Variety of rare pieces! {Views round the theatre And so drawn to the Life as cannot be exceeded! and here are faces more full of Beauty, and Fancy than painting e’r could counterfeit— Inviting Beautys and some no Doubt want Husbands— And if Feasts Occasion Marriages, ’tis their best

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109 The term “royal” comes into question here.
110 Attributed to Caesar: “I came, I saw, I conquered” (Latin).
111 Enemies (Latin).
Fruit look to it Bachelors—Here are those will
Match you at all fair play
Gen. Did not I tell you Clerena {Aide
Cle. Tis Happy indeed we are beforehand.
Alb. Please my Lord the King, & his Noble Traine
to Walk a little farther
and tast of some refreshment {Exeunt Omnes
but Negat. & Gerar.
Neg. This Albright is possest with such a Generous
and bounteous Spirit, As hardly e’re was paralleled
in Princes!
Ger. Lord Alman’s Goodness comes the nearest to it,
how happy were the World should these become Exemplar.
Neg. His preservation of you my Lord, & wrong’d Sorinda,
And producing you both in such a Way, as to
Convert hot Tyro’s Rage into Grief & Mildness, is
such a Master piece! Nay then so high provokt as
He was, & having him at his Mercy not only to pass by all;
But to procure him the Kings Remisison, shews Him
Great in highest and Amplest & Clearest Vertue!
Ger. Then for so clear a Victory Obtain’d
to bear it with so Even Calmness, as if himself were
unconcern’d—shews he had no Pride in Him
But whil’st he kept me, and Sorinda obscure;
I had so many testimonys, both of his Wisdom, & his Sweetness
as hath Oblig’d me his for Ever.
Neg. ‘Tis a becoming Resolution—And trust me
Our Noble Prince by his fair Society is improved, far
above all Contemporars, with which I Doubt not
Atlantis will in time be blest; But we must in
or shall be Chid. {Exeunt
Enter the Prince & Alman
Prince, These feastings and publick Entertainments
do very soon perform their Work in me,
And satiate my Appetite; You Alman have
brought me by Discourse into more mental Joys
Alm And infinitely Advances the Content of Friendship
wherein your Highness hath made Alman Happy
Pri. None seem’d in the least Displeas’d at our so
unusual Riseing.
Alm. They are more Ingeneous & will support some business calls
Pr. Do You think the Ladys are so Poynant112 Wise as to
Vouchsafe a fair Construction

112 Penitent.
Alm. These Sir Will tell us—Enter the Princess & Heala

Princess. My Lords! this Lady wonder to see your practice thus suddenly the same long us’d with them of freely rising from any feast when any will, and return at their pleasure without Offence. A Custom I extreamly like and thank you for this fair Example but we may Intercept your more Serious thoughts we’l Walk turn and so in again. All. Feasting and seriousness for Health’s avail should be at Greater Distance the prince no Doubt will be better pleas’d with such society Prin. And Good Reason Allman—Can this Lady speak our Language Sister? Prin’s So perfectly, you’d think other born here, or for this Region Heala. Sir We fit Our selves more exactly for this place as most renowned. Prin. And intend I hope her to abide Hea. That’s only ^in my Fathers Breast to me uncertain. Pr. His Only Friend, I hear is lately Match’d with one of Ours who I suppose intends not ^to remove And makes me presume, should You Madam be so secured you’ld Deem’t no bondage to remove amongst us, wouldst thou Dear Heala? Alm. My Lord I doubt our stay may be thought too long.

Pr. You and my Sisters Going will awhile excuse. I’le breath heare a While —Exit Pr’s & Alm What says fair Heala? does the not like the Company of the Court? Hea. A Good place for Princes Sir—but I must suit with lower Thoughts and then better any Where! Pr’s Would you not gladly serve the Princess? Hea. I Had rather much be serv’d as I am, & sometimes see the Court and Princess. Princ. Aside} What Fancy and Spirit have we here amongst so fair a prospect of Noble persons now in your Fathers Mansion! Is not your Eye engag’d so as in smallest Measure to wish a Union? Hea. Sir I take it you are the Prince, Did you ever put such a Question to any Lady Princ. Never, & dare be sworn to’t! Hea. Why then to Me, My Lord? Prnc. Because I more Desire to know, and do believe you’l speak the truth.
Hea. Whence is my Lord, either that Desire or Confidence
Prnc. I Cannot presently tell—from something
I not been long Acquainted with
Hea. Take time to Examine, see sir! {Enter Generozo
& Clerena.

Here Comes our New Bride & Bridegroom!
They’ll return your Fancy Il in again least
I be mist— Exit
Gen. My Noble Lord the Prince I Hope is well pleas’d
with Viewing these Curious Pieces!
Pr. They too much Dilate our Spirits where you move
Happily are fixt on one with Joy & full contentment
Enter Ingenio and
Fianora
Ing. My Lord! the Queen enquires for the Prince
Pr. Thanks Good Ingenio. {Exit Prince
Ing. Have We not Generozo, A most Royal
and bounteous Court? Or were you ever in a
Place where less complaints were Heard.
Ge. Truly ‘tis the most Hopefull place for Happiness I was in;
but prove it how it will, from yours & my Mothers
blest Society, I and my Dear Clerena will never part
and I am Confident my Albright, his Lady and
their fair Heala too will be one with us! and then
we can Never want Melody in our Conversation.
Fia. That Melody puts me in a Mind of Musick for the
King & Queen who are upon a review of this Rooms
Rarities Musick & Danceing will best close the Evening.

Gen. Care hath been taken therein.

Enter the King the Queen the Prince
Princess, Alman, Albright, his Wyfe
Heala and Lords.
King. Of such a Sight as their who could e’er be w^eary! {looks ple=
asantly every way
Allb. Let’s please the King to turn his Eye his Way awhile:

enough of that {A Vane drawn
sea fight
Alb. The Next—
King. What Confused Bedlam are both, for
brutish Mankind to be proud of!—and Hardly
pleasant in this rare Workmanship!
Alb. The Next— {An Excellent perspectice

113 Presumably related to the word “perspection,” meaning scrutiny.
Church Work

King, I, this is of better Contemplation & more true delight!

Prin.
to

Heala\} Would not so rare a place please you at time of Marriage?

Hea. Rare My Lord for Kings & Queens of Fairies!

Alb. The Next. — A large prospect of Hills & Woods Rivers and Meads with Shepherds and Shepherdesses in a Dance which fully View’d—As the King is going to commend it, out breaks the Musick; And our Start shepherds and shepherd= =esses, And a long Time maintain variety of Dancings

Which Ended

King. This is rarely well performed
Now Lords to close the Night
Lets see the Motions of our Court Delight
The Prince takes Heala, Alman
the princess Generosa & his Lady
Ingenio, & Aris—They Dance

King. Good Night to All, to Morrow for fresh Mirth
Would all the World knew no Worse from their Birth

\{Exeunt Omnes

Act 5\th Scene 5\th Allmans Lodgings

Allm. He was deeply skill’d in the Affairs of humane life who bound the Wise Ulisses\(^{114}\), to the Mast when he was to pass the temptation of bewitching pleasure—
What a Delicious Day have we had there—And strange ‘twill be if none are taken with this Syrens Baite\(^{115}\)

Enter the prince

Princ. Better ne’re go to bed then not to sleep: Is’t not Alman?

Allm. Yet my Lord the beds the best place for rest;
for there men Drop when least they think on’t

Prin. It cannot be so with me. Ive got a New Disease lies heaving at my Heart; as ‘twere preparing for a swift remove

Alm. Were I your Phisitian My Lord! I should be bold to call it.

Pr. What?—I am in pain and Earnest & in this can bear no Jesting

Alm. Nay None so sure can tell, as Can the prince Himself

Prin. But What do you think it is?

\(^{114}\) From Homer’s Odyssey.

\(^{115}\) In the Odyssey, the sirens lure sailors to their deaths.
Allm. Why sure My Lord it is Love or very like it.
Pr. Why sure My Lord it is Love or very like it.
Pr. With fair Heala, Albrights Daughter
Prin. And is it Wisely done to be so, Alman with one so
unknown or in her self, or her Extraction, A Princess I am—
Allman ought to be more reserv’d Kingdoms depending
on our more regular Actions.
Allm. My Lord trouble not your thoughts too far
on this Occasion for you can never have her, so set your
Heart at rest.
Pr. Can Never have Her!
Allm. Must Never!
Pr. Must not! Why my Allman?
Allm. ’Cause you are Allman’s Friend, & the one I am more
Capable to Obtain, than any else her unknown Condition
and mine so well agreeing.
Pr. Allman well understands I know the Affections
my Dear Sister bears him, & cannot hear Words unsporting
Her Neglect

Allm. Heaven knows how Infinitely I prefer Her before
the World and all the Women in it, But since the Law
requires a Prince or None for Her Embraces, my Hopes
are vain, and I must not have this Beauteous Piece
Heala with so many Circumstances cut out for me
be now snatch’d from me too when your more Beauteous
Sister, may by the Kings Grave Counsell be enforct
to take the Next that Courts her! No most Noble
Prince Heala must stand a reserve for me, Whils’t
Puizanza hath the whole World of Princes Courts
to please him, and pick and chuse! The Phoenix of
Women having no power to resist his Motions!
Pr. Is this Lord Alman, thus treats his Friend?
Alm. Sir you know I never flatter, you’ll find all true
I’ve said she must be neither yours nor mine as yet.
Pr. She must—
Allm. She shall not
Pr. Shall not—Allman I am not without a Sword!
Allm. Nor Is mine for to seek! {They step back & draw
Yet now I think on’t better I scorn to do so base a thing
as fight a Deueul; invented by Youth fools & } Throws away
his sword.

Fencers to Gratify mans brutish humour

The Prince has dealt unkindly
with his Allman—Oh the Horrid smart
of Friendship torn from a Loyal Heart!

They go out several Ways
the Prince very pensive

Act the 5. Scene the 6th. Darkness
Enter Rufffer & his Crew Lugging in a Great Chest
Ruff. This I am sure is it, which if Well us’d
may Saint us all next Jubilee—open it
nay live and let live—all seem ravenous
Let Moderation rule and shame the Honest!

They scramble feel Mony Bags as Conceal’d under
Hony: but proves strong Birdlime and small Cords
among stuck thick with the largest Fish Hooks:
both which with bussling eagerly about it fasten and
entangle each to other. That at length they can stir neither
Hand nor Foot to Help themselves, and the more they
strive the more they fasten: at last they stand still
and silent.

1. Theif. Where are we now Lord Lyall?
2—Has Nobody heard of his preferment?
3—Tis said he Narrowly mist the place of Treasure!
4—What pitty ‘tis! But Virtue and Desert seldom Advances!
5—‘Troth ‘tis well he mist it for so he might have made us all under
officers and spoil’d our trade for Ever.

Ruff. Well my Companions we have not dealt treacherously
but still cleave fast to one Another, which few in other
Callings do in their Adversitys.

The King and all the Court and
House are seen absconded.

King, as
Aside— Albright will teach us New trapps!
I see for Vermine there are tricks in chief
to Catch the Oldest & Cunning’st Thief!
Ruff. But lets be serious, our Life may be short—Nor do
you well to reflect the blame on me success being never
assured tho’ the Conduct be never so Advised, oft have
you heard ^sad storys of ships prosperous in Long Voyages yet
sunk in the Harbour at return—No rather lets look
into our selves & see what cause lies ther of this Miscarriage
1 Th. Tis not fine speeches Generall will do our Work you asmost
leaders love to hear your self talk, we have no cause
to suspect our selves, or dost think some of us are not bad enough.?
Ruff. Compard with others, Friend it may very well be so

116 A year of pilgrimage and mercy, declared by the Catholic Church.
117 A sticky substance used to catch birds.
for we never yet robb’d the poor nor cheated those *that* Cozen
All Men as Gypsys Fortune tellers and others of black

2 *Th*. Ruffer leave your Devilling! and whilst
there’s time help to undo each other.
3—Are not all undone enough already.
4—Can any ^living be in a Worse Condition than We?

5 *Th*. Yes my fast Friend—What think you of tracking Land lords
and Userers and Broakers and Gaolers?
2. And Constables & Head boroughs.
4. Why I think it would go Hard with them all;
were we to be their Judges!
1. Is there No way for us to come to preferment
*Ruff*. Not a Letter as I Hope I Escape!
3. Nay hang sorrow then, all fare alike!
4. How then camest thou to so much Eloquence?
*Ruff*. Nothing like Necessity, and the Witts whose Company
we never want helping them at many a Dead lift.

*Enter Graspall*

*As weary of the Entertainments, and stealing
early out, rowls[^118] himself to this heap of Thieves
and sticks fast to them.*

*Gras*. Heaven Defend me where am I? What will become of me?
In Hell most certainly amongst the Devills & Damned spirits!
Oh! Fire! Fire! Nothing but Fire stink & brimstone!
O spare me Good Lucifer! Inchain me for this once!—
And I’le be more serviceable to thy Kingdom, than
ever yet I have been!
*Ru*. Silence in the Name of Him thou servest. What?
And Who art thou?—

*Gr*. Kind Friend! A Userer.
*Ruff*. Thy Name—
*Gr*. Thy Humble Servant Graspall—{*The Thieves
all Whisper

*Ruff*. Thou hast been spar’d too Long
And if we all agree in one Opinion of thy Demerits
thou art like to burn in flames for many
*Gr*. Has Hell no Favour for his best Servants.

*Enter the King, the Queen,
Albright & all the Court*

*Thie*. Heaven bless the King! preserve his Majesty!

[^118]: Entangles.
Lengthen His Days, Prosper his Government!
King. Peace ye Inhumane Monsters! Your Prayers make me tremble! —

Th. Defend Him from all his Enemys from all Detriments and Dangers and make him Eminent & potentate for Ever! You Vipers & Serpents of the Earth! with what face fore Honest Men have ye one Word to Utter? A most Gracious Prince! Hear him he’s full of Goodness & Mercy!

See Here most Royall Sir! The Tempter to all this Wickedness & Sole Author of all our Miserys. And Now his Conscience pricks Him, Crys out of Fire and Brimstone as He were in Hell already—Sir we’ll

All take our Corporall Oaths, tis Nothing but the very Truth.
King. Corporall Oaths indeed! for ye are void of conscience. Believe it Sir, Our Oaths will pass in place where—
King. I fear so too before Honester Men—
Poor Men You had need prepare to Die—I pitty you
Ruff. And well you may for who else is the Cause of our Extremitys Born we have been of Wretched Parentage:
Brought up to Nothing, nor Nothing to take to
Not one penny Left us, nor Foot of Land left to raise us
Bread—Yet if we beg we are Whipt if steal we are hang’d—by those who first robb’d us of that Pittance of Earth, Just Heaven allows to every Humane Creature to feed & Cloath withall So if we must Die; May our bloods our Sinns, and Curses follow you to your Houses, & Closets, and Bed Chambers, and for Ever Haunt You—

Tis the most sad, and Dismal Exclamation that e’er I heard—set Graspall free; Remove the rest to some place of Safety. But use them like men in all things!
Call up Lord Allman, tell him I want his Co’unsell—this blunt and Churlish Fellow’s Work’s have set my Spirits a’boyling as if something within had long time been amiss—Call also for my Son the Prince,

Something I must do to keep the peace here or else in midst of Joys must ever look to fear.

Enter Servant

Ser. O my Lord! the sadest News that was ever Heard!
Lord Alman lyes speechless, and allmost Breathless

119 Misspelling of “eminent,” perhaps intentional.
in His bed some speedy Help or there’s no Hope of Life!

Act 5 Scene 7th The King & Albright
Ingenio and Generozo
As Confounded run hastily to him—
Allman in His bed as at point of Death.

King. Are your Phisitians come—
Alb. —The Are my Lord. { The Phisitians rub’d
    his Temples feel his
    pulse; open his breast
    shrug & shake their heads

Enter, the Queen, the Princess Albrights Lady¹²⁰; Heala & Clerena
The Princess runs to the bed Chamber sees him
and sounds away, the Ladys shrike & by help
remove Her.

1 Phi. This Will much perplex our Councils!
King. Preserve him Sirs at any rate!
Nay spare for Nothing & your rate shall be proportional!
What Conceive you is his Distemper?
2 Phi. That we shall resolve your Majesty anon.

Three Phisitians Consult Albright unsen listens.

Phi. We have here most Learned Gentlemen a most Noble
Patient! And Exceptions will be great accordingly, His
Disease however appearing under Complicate forms is
in the Original Hypocondriack Melancholy¹²¹
2 Ph. —To me it rather seems as to immediate Indication,
am high Extension of the Animal spirits & near unto Mania¹²²
3 P. He’s a Great Man and Had the World at Will!

Albright steps to his Lady
and the Princess recovered—

Alb. If you are not more speedy than these long thinking
Artists all relief may come too late—ther’fore pour
into Him good Quantities of those spirits he hath
so much Commended,—
They unseen of the Doctors give Him
often—he looks up & then falls into
a Quiet Sleep
3 Ph. Tis not so fit for me to speak, but we must all
believe—the Ladys are somewhat Guilty of this confus’d
Disease: And to be brief he must suddenly be bled,

¹²⁰ This stage direction reminds a reader who Albright actually loves.
¹²¹ In 1633, the doctor Richard Hunter wrote a book called Hypochondriac Melancholy depicting
the panic attacks, anxiety and sleeplessness of Queen Elizabeth of Bohemia that had no apparent
medical cause.
¹²² Madness; often contrasted with melancholy.
then purg’d and ply’d with Apozems\textsuperscript{123} previous
to Salivation, to which at last it must come or I have lost my Aim

1 \textit{Ph}. Let’s order first a Glyster\textsuperscript{124}—\textit{Writes}
2 \textit{P}. Tis Well.
3 \textit{P}. Ten Grains of Sal Prunella\textsuperscript{125} \{Go run to the

\textit{Apothecary; and bring}

\textit{the Kings Surgeon}

\textit{Alb. to}

\textit{the King!} This Sir is a Tedium Way
pray let more of these spirits be given Him

\textit{The Queen & Princess give him more}

\textit{The Doctors Countermand them.—}

3 \textit{Ph}. We have seriously Debated, the Symptoms of the Noble
Patient Inducing our Judgements to Conclude this Distemper
Hypocondriack Melancholy, abounding with Vapours from
the Spleen, even to the Suffocation of the Vitals.
And for the most speedy Remedy we order first an
immediate Glyster—And an Hour after its Operation—
Bleeding the Cephalick Vein to Eleven Ounces—
In fit time after a Gentle purge to be followed with
Apozeams, Julops\textsuperscript{126}, Cordials\textsuperscript{127}, and Cordial Powders, to raise
up breathing sweats, whereby the blood now stagnant may
return to Circulation, and put off its Acrimony
Some of us—please your Majesty shall be always
within call to attend on Accidents \{Exeunt Physitians

\textit{Alb. Sir Where I have liv’d most my time the Phisitians}
in their first Approach Give their main Medicines and
in shorter time than those have been Consulting give
Manifest relief & Hope of Cure

\textit{King. This is Ever their and our Use.}
\textit{Alb. I Utterly dislike it, and but that I am too much}
a Stranger to interpose: have always about me such
Excellent Cordial Medicines, that I durst pawn
My Life, in less than half an Hour should liberate
his spirits, and Cause him to speak to us.
But pray Madam Give more of yours there being
no patience to wait this Delatory Method

\textit{The Princess gives him more he}

\textsuperscript{123}A decoction or infusion.
\textsuperscript{124}A medicine injected into the rectum to cleanse the bowels.
\textsuperscript{125}Potassium nitrate salt.
\textsuperscript{126}A vein in the head.
\textsuperscript{127}Likely “juleps”; sweet liquid.
looks earnestly on Her and falls into
a sweet sleep.
They close the Curtains & sit near him

Alb. This rest is very Hopefull!
Kin. Breathing so freely as he dos—
And shall not be disturb’d—Tho’ the comes
Let some keep at Distance, that none Disturb Him—
Oh blessed sleep! Compassion more of the just
than Great!—due—not to Paleness but sweats—
How joyfull should I be of his Recovery!—

Alm. When I see thousands wanting Necessarys—
and find my self abound; should want of one Desire alone
perplex the Mind of one so much preferring Wisdom
as I have Done!

Enter the Physitians and Apothecary & Surgeon
with Porringer128 &c, but Softly, as afore prepar’d—
and Hearken.

Alm. Covetous Wretch! What not ‘bate the Deity
one Blessing! But wouldst have all, Nay that or Valuest
Nothing, all the rest!—
Where is the Gratitude thou hast so much ador’d?
Come be wise, and ‘bate this one—and pacify and
please thy self with all the rest Which one enow to
Satisfy ten Thousand!—What says my stubborn Heart?
Not bow a Jot! Why then thou must Break!—
For Orien—{spies the Company}
for Oriental Pearls,
Differ as much in Glory above those of the Occident’ as
Beautys do in the Judgment of the Admirers—
1 Ph. Sir Our Glyster comes too late and if He bleed
not Instantly, He has not five Hours to live—is it not
Evident my learned Mates—He raves already!
2. And his feet look for Pidgeons to them.
3. Vessicatorys 129 too must be in readiness, and all I fear—
too little He’s so farr Gone.
Come Mr Surgeon fit Him for your Work and see
You bleed him to ten or twelve Ounces Dexterously

Surg. Fear not Sir bleeding is now the chief of
Remedies—And I practice Hourly
{They force him up in his bed.
Alm. What Rugged Hands are these molest my rest?

128 Small bowls.
129 Irritating ointments.
more Worth than All their Arts and Drudgerys!

Alb. He likes it Not & were I Worthy to Advise he should not Bleed!

Sur. Not bleed! Will you Cross the Orders of the Learned? What would You do to save His Life?

Alb. Why I would Qualify His Blood and Extinguish the Venom that Causes his Inflammation; by safe and powerfull Medicines, as I have often done both for my self & others.

Sur. You had best instruct the Doctors—I warrant You he’s in such a boiling I’thath almost burst his Veines!

\{He suddenly rips his sleeve

as high as his shoulders

Albright Espys an Azure Star

on His Arm; Violently plucks off

the Surgeon, and with Tears of Joy.

A. Oh Royal Sir! My Son! My Son! My long lost Son!

and heire to a Kingdom—See my Dear Wife and Queen!

thy princely son! See my Dear Heala thy Royal Brother lives!

Glorinda Oriena! Embrace him bid Him Welcome to Life again for Now I know he will live most Willingly See my poor Drooping Albright, thy Father lives, Lives to Embrace his Son!

1 Ph. Sir I know the Old Mans meaning, sure he’s Mad and should be remov’d!

Alb. Tis most Happily otherwise—See Most Noble King & Queen—{Enter Prince & Princess

The Unquestioned mark of the Heir of our Royal Family You shall have Evidence of our Royalty and of our truer (not more beloved) Names {Discovers the very same mark upon his Arm,

He reaches a glass to Allman & bids him Drink it off.

He Drinks it—and rises from his bed in a rich Gown kneels to his Father & his Mother; and the King Embraces the Prince—Honours the Queen and Princess & Salutes his Sister Heala.

Allm. What pangs and throbs hath this my better Birth Day had like the Newborn? My Spirits are Weak and humbly Craves some in all repose a While.

Exeunt Omnes

Act the 5th Scene the 8th Albrights great Room

Enter the King the Queen, the Prince and Princess.

Queen. My Heart thro’ Grief & Fear & Joy is
almost rent in sunder!

King. My Dear Glorinda, I felt my pain but now doe
Joy Excessively in thy Cause of Joy
Princ. This unexpected revelation is above all our Wishes,
Wherein None are so much Concer’d as my self & Dearest Oriena.
Sir You have been pleas’d to treat me all ways not only as
My Gracious Parents—but with the Intimacy & kindness
of a Friend; therefore Hence take I the Liberty to
Discover unto the King my Father; and unto my
Royal Mother; my fixt Affections to fair Heala,
King Albrights Daughter, And Princely Almans
Ardent Love, to Royal and Lovely Oriena:
And Humble beg your blessings and Allowances
to both; and thereby multiply our Happiness for ever—
King. Ha—What says my Queen? {Smiling as Overjoy’d
More than almost persuaded already I’le Warrant You.

Go fetch King Albright to Us
with Alman his Son, & Daughter Heala

And immediately Enters with them, with Ingenio
Fianora, Generozo & Clerena & the Court

King. Come Sir As Kings we are Brothers.
and even as these must instantly to Wars
Who hath what is precious and is not Coveted by his Neighbour
Prince—You have a fair Daughter & my princely son lays
claims to Her Affections: As your Royal Allman doth unto
my Oriena—So that Here’s like to be strange scuffling
if we their Parents be not much the Wiser.
So so they are Hand in Hand already
Our Hearts Desires are so Amply satisfied
With this so blest a Union we wish it not Deferr’d {Prince &
Heala. Allman
&
the Princess

one Moment!
King. Nor shall it be for me. What say the Young Ones?
The Old Ones being so forward—
Gras. I must confess and cannot Long deny it to be a truth
as this Good Man hath here & often Written.
That the more I strive to stifle Conscience in me
and all sense of immorality, the more it flieth
in my Face giving no rest day nor Night urging
me so impetuously to an Acknowledgement and Due
Obedience

Due Obedience as hath at length prevaild.
But that it mayn’t be too late I Conceive my self
oblign’d to make all possible that in Works beseemingly
ture repentance.

Hor. Sir you think not of my Stay, pray mind my pay {gives him

t_\text{a handful of Gold}_

Gr. Excuse me Good Hornetto, And let this Help to
do it use it to the Honour of Him that made thee Honest
Hor. Sir my Thanks and Wonder Heaven bless you In this
New Way of Goodness!
Gr. A Vast Estate I Have, and I must make as vast amends
for my strange Ways of Getting it, of Which I am fully
Resolv’d! But am to seek the Way, for it must be
Considerable such as is wanting in the World—and fully
Contentfull to my Reason & its Diviner Guide my Conscience!
Thoughts I have had of Learning, and place of Devotion
Too much turn’d to form & Art and other ends than
were at first Intended
Burses & places for Concern, but these tending to Gaine
more than Virtue Wisdom and real Goodness reach not
my Arm Nor am I so taken with the little of Philosophy
whether Old or New, Nor am I for Verboses nor Ver=
=boses large promises and pretences of mighty productions
too frequently Ending in Knacks of Wit and Useless
trifles Which I esteem a blind Expence of time,

Unworthy Wise or Good mens thoughts.
Hospitals and Alms-houses seeming to me _the_ fruitfull
in real Good, Yet the Ordering of them does not like me,
and too many of them miserably provided.
My Inclinations rather Mind not to keep poor people
always poor, and Scanty; But to help as many as I can,
both Men, Women, and Children into a Comfortable Way
of Subsistance with their Own Endeavours.
Houses of Correction\textsuperscript{130} may possibly be Needfull, but
still I see some provission to furnish all Men, with a
possibility of Honest Living upon their Industry: in such
Crueltys I have no Hand, my Cogitations are rather pleas’d
with fancying a Society, that shall deserve the Name &
Honour of the Conscionat\textsuperscript{131}: or rather Compassionately, to be
ever throughly sencible of every ones Afflictions, Distresses, &
Necessitys; and without respect of persons, or Opinions, to

\textsuperscript{130} The first houses of correction, for those “unwilling to work,” were created after the passing of
the Elizabethan Poor Law (1601).
\textsuperscript{131} The fitting together of parts.
stand always ready to give Assistance, Co^unsells, and Effectual Relief, as Necessity requires, which I shall leave to the Prudence of my Trustees and their Successors. But above all, my Especial Aimes are that this society of *the* Compassionati\(^{132}\), shall be always so plentifully furnished with lasting and powerfull Medicines, as Instantly therewith to supply the wants of all sorts of Indigent, diseased people, Gratis, Chiefly in time of pestilence, or other Epidemical Distempers:

And for this End I have Noted, and am in Hand to purchase a sort of New Medicines, of familiar but powerfull operation without vacateing, torturing, or terrefying Mans Nature, that so are qualified for extinguishing the Venemous Causes of Diseases, such as I have Heard our Noble Albright accidentally Discourse, And Whose Counsell in this Affair cannot but be of moment.

*And if in this I can but please my self;*  
*I have a Happiness exceeds all wealth.*

*Prince*  
*Alman}* We are most thankfully, and Joyfully in Readyness!  
*Alb.* What say the Ladies? No Scruples!  
*Ori. Hea}* We have had too much now to resist so Clear a Happiness!  
*King* Then to the temple fairly let us move,  
To joyn these Hands firmly combin’d by Love!  

*Exeunt Omnes*

*Enter Graspall & the Thiev*  
*Gras.* So Ye Varlets\(^{133}\) are ye thought to have hang’d me! but ye see his Majesty puts a difference ‘twixt Thieves & Userers.  
*Ruff.* Not much only the Law takes not hold on such, Thieves as thou art; but How e’re though ‘scap’st here thou art sure to be Damn’d Hereafar

*Gras.* Wou’d the Devil had this Damnation I can endure to hear on’t. \{*Enter Hornetto with Letters.\}  
*Hor.* Is Mr Graspal here, I have a Letter for Him.  
*Gra.* Whats here? Hornetto our eager Manhunter become a Mercury!\(^{134}\)  
*Hor.* Better so than a Man Eater, Mr Graspal!  
Nor would I be so near Hell as you are,

\(^{132}\) Compassionate (Italian).  
\(^{133}\) Menials.  
\(^{134}\) The Roman messenger god.
for all the Userers Estates in the World!
Come Mony for my Letters.
*Gra.* You’ll give me leave to read it first. *(Reads to himself)*
*Ruff.* The King is upon return, so full of Joy withal
about Him they’ll press him to our pardon & take no
Denial.

Enter King and all hand in hand
Albright ushering them—He
’spies Hornetto

*Alb.* What, What, Honest Hornetto lives, and a Convert here!
wear this for my sake, and seen this Happy Day
*Hor.* My Humble thanks for ever!
*Gras.* Sir I meet so Every Where, with; Curses & Threats of Hell,
I can no longer bear; pray Sr advise me this blessed Day
be rul’d by you in the Whole Disposeing of my Great Estate
*Alb.* Why this is suitable to true Religion
& is the Way to perfect Happiness,

My Lord the King, please sir but to Note with favour
—this strange unlookt for convert!
The blessings of the Day have fully overcome Him
I beseech you Sir, let’s joyn to make him a firmer kind
of Happiness than ere he Hop’d for yet,
And Sir for these rude Men Vouchsafe not only pardon
but some Ways to Use their parts more suitable
to Human Creatures.
*King,* My Dearest Brother shall never be Denied; the bo^untty
of this present Day, hath sprung a Sea of Bounty in me
can never be exhausted—*(Exeunt Thieves Bowing—)*
  The King ranks with the Queen, Albright with his Lady
  The Prince with His Bride, Alman with The Princess
  Ingenio with Fianora, Generozo and Clerena.

And for this Happiness let the whole world sing
A Happy people, and a Happy King
*Albrig,* & Let Fathers Mothers, Sisters Brothers Sing
A Happy people, and a Happy King
*Prince &
Alman*; Let Virtuous Brides, and Bridegrooms sing
A Happy people, and a Happy King
Albright I Have made a prosperous voy^age,
for troubles am made full amends
By Vertue, Felicity, and Generous Friends.
*King* And that our Happiness may still endure:
Let’s all by sweet Humility make it sure.

*FINIS*
THE
Epilogue

Had we presented Now this Serious Play,
Except to the Ingenious Audience here to Day;
Where Wisdom and Generosity do fully meet,
And all the Graces\textsuperscript{135} one Another Greet.
Where were the Author now to write again
He would be instructed by such Worthy Men;
Where the least Wanton Thought begets a Stain,
In Ladys Checks hardly washt out again.
Where no good meaning wants a Righteous Doom
Nor harsh Construction findeth any Room:
We had been lost for all our good Intention,
And frustrated the Poet's fair Invention.
But finding all Concur to Chear our Hearts;
I will joy much more to know We have done o’ parts.

\textsuperscript{135} In Greek mythology, three or more goddesses of charm, fertility, creativity, beauty, and nature, also known as the Charities.