excuse it, for 'tis what I thought worthy my remembrance, and by consequence my friends'.

    The 1st remarkable place in this county y^t I visitted, was Stratford-super-Avon, where I saw the effigies of our English tragedian, Mr. Shakspeare: parte of his epitaph I sent Mr. Lowther, and desired he w^d impart it to you, w^h I finde by his last letter he has done; but here I send you the whole inscription. Just vndr his effigies in the wall of the chancell is this written:

    "Judicio Pylum, genio Socratem, arte Maronem,
    Terra tegit, populus marett, olympus habet.
    Stay, passenger, why goest thou by soe fast;
    Read, if thou canst, whome envious death hath plac't
    W^th in this monument, Shakspeare, w^h whome
    Quick nature dyed, whose name doth deck y^t tombe
    Far more then cost, sithe all that he hath writt
    Leaves liuing art but page to serve his witt.
    Obij A. Dm^t 1616.
    Ætat. 53, Die. 23. Apr."

    Neare the wall, where his monument is erected, lyeth a plaine freestone, vnderneath w^h his bodie is buried w^h this epitaph made by himselfe a little before his death:

    "Good friend, for Jesus sake forbeare
    To digg the dust inclosed here
    Blest be the man y^t spares these stones,
    And curst be he that moves my bones."

    The clarke that shew'd me this church is aboue eighty y^-e old. He says that this Shakespear was formerly in
this towne bound apprentie to a butcher, but that he ran from his master to London, and there was rec'd into the play-house as a serviture, and by this means had an opportunity to be w' he afterwards prov'd. He was the best of his family; but the male line is extinguish'd. Not one, for feare of the curse abones', dare touch his grave-stone, tho' his wife and daughters did earnestly desire to be layd in the same grave w' him.

There are other statly monuments in this church, as the monum' of S'r George Carew, Earl of Totnes, whoe was a considerable man in Ireland in the time of Q. Eliz., and alsoe in the time of K. Ja. I, both there and in England. He dyed tempor. Car. I. His braue actions and tittles of honour are here vpon his monument enumerated, w' are too tedious to be here inserted. There is alsoe the monum' of the Cloptons here, whoe are an ancient family: there are some of them still remaining in this towne.

I shan't trouble you any more in this place, but my next step shall be to the church of Warwicke, w', for its multitude of many faire and stately monuments, will afford matter enough to feed the most hungry pen in Europe for a considerable time. But my curiosity shall terminate in a slender acc' of a few of them.

The first I shall begin w' shall be the monument of Thomas Beauchampe, E. of Warwicke, and the Lady Katherine Mortimer his wife, daughter to Roger Mortimer, first E. of March, made by King Ed. III. Here the statues of him and his countess are excellently cutt in white marble. They both dyed in one yeare, viz., in the
43. Ed. 3. He dyeing at Calleys in France, and being brought to this church, was interr'd w'th his s't lady.

This Thomas Beauchamp was as eminent for his publicke services as any one of his time; he accompany'd King Ed. 3'd in the 20th of his raigne into France, and was one of y° principal commanders that, w'th the Blacke Prince, led the van of his army in that famous battale of Cressy, wher the English gained such immortall honour.

In the 29 Ed. 3, he attended the Prince of Wales into France, where, in a little time, y° memorable battale of Poictiers happen'd, in w'th the King of France was taken prisoner, and in this alsoe y° noble earle gained a lasting renowne, for he by his owne hands tooke y° day Will. de Melleun, Archb° of Seinz, and many other prisoners of note.

This earle was one of the founders of the noble Order of the Garter, instituted by King Ed. 3d.

There are many other extraordinary things may be related of this nobleman; but this taste shall suffice, and being subjects of generall discourse, I thought not impertinent to send you.

The next I came to was the monument of Thomas Beauchampe, E. of Warwicke (son to the affores'Thomas), and Margarett his wife, daughter to the Lord Ferrars of Groby: he dyed an° 1401, an° 2 H. 4. They lie vnder a faire monument of marble, w'th this inscription vpon it:—

"Hic jacent Dominus Thomas de Bello Campo quondam Comes Warwici qui obiit octavo die mensis Aprilis Anno Domini Millessimo. CCCC. primo, et Domina Margeretta
quondam Comitissa Warwick qui obiit xxii. mensis Januarii Ano Domini Millesimo CCC. sexto : quorum animabus propicietur Deus. Amen."

This Earle, for his great wisdom and prudence, was by the parliam\textsuperscript{t} an\textsuperscript{o} 3 R. 2, chosen governour to the king; then but young; but he was ill rewarded by that unhappie prince, for when he gott the govern\textsuperscript{t} into his owne hands, he had him attainted for heigh treason; but he granted him his life in exchange of a perpetuall banishment\textsuperscript{t} to y\textsuperscript{o} Isle of Man, &c. But this cloude was p\textsuperscript{s}ently dissipated by the avancement\textsuperscript{t} of Henry the 4th to the crown, and thereby this noble earle restored to his libertye, honours and possessions.

I made my next step to the monum\textsuperscript{t} of Richard Beauchamp, E. of Warwicke, son to the last mentioned Earle Thomas: he dyed at Roan, an\textsuperscript{o} 1439, and lies buried in a vault here; in memory of whome stands the noblest monument that euer my eyes beheld; 'tis in my judgment much beyond H. 7th's. His statue in brass, double guilt, is the most exact and liuelie representation that hitherto I ere mett w\textsuperscript{t}. The inscription thereon is thus litterally taken:—viz.

"Preieth devoutly for y\textsuperscript{o} sowel whome God assioille of one of y\textsuperscript{o} moost worshipfull knights in his days of monhode and conning Richard Beauchamp, late Earle of Warwicke, L\textsuperscript{d} Despenser of Bergavenny, and of mony greate other Ldships, whose bodie resteth here vnd\textsuperscript{r} this Tumbe in a full feire vout of stone sett on y\textsuperscript{o} beare Rooch, y\textsuperscript{o} which visited w\textsuperscript{t} longe siknes in y\textsuperscript{o} Castle of
Roan thereinne deceased full christinely yᵉ last day of Aprill yᵉ yeare of our Lᵉ God A. M. cccc.xxxix. he being at yᵉ time Lieutenᵗ Generall and Governour of yᵉ Roialme of France and of yᵉ Duthy of Normandy by sufficient authority of our soveraigne Lord the King Harry yᵉ VI. The wᵉ body wᵉ great deliberation and full worshipfull conduct by see and by lond was broght to Warrewicke yᵉ iii. day of 8ᵉ the yeare abouesaid, and was leid wᵉ full solemne exequies in a feir chest made of stone in this church afore yᵉ west dore of this Chappell, according to his last will and testamᵉ therein to rest till this Chappell by him devised in his leife were made, al the whitche Chappel, founded on the Rooch and alle the members thereof, his Exᵉ dede fully make and apparaile by yᵉ auctorité of his sede last will and testamᵉ and thereafter by yᵉ same auctorite they did translate full worshipfully the seide bodie into yᵉ voute aboue saide, honored be God therefore.”

Round about this tombe there are 14 statues in copper, double guilt, standing on the ends and sides of the monumᵉ represeting his familie and neere relations.

To recount the many noble exploitts of this man wᵉ require a treatises of itself—nay, the stories of him wᵉ still continues fresh in this towne of Warwicke wᵉ be verie tedious; but, in fine, in marshall prowes and greate imploymᵉ he exceeded all his noble ancestors; and amongst the many that I haue heard, take these few.

He fought 3 several days at Gynes in France, in yᵉ personage of these 3 knights viz. 1, the Greene Kt,
2, the Chevalier vert, 3, the Chevalier attendant. Those 3 that he fought with were, 1, l' Chevalier Rouge, 2, l' Chevalier Blanke, 3, Sr Collard Fines, over whom he had the better, for with he was much respected both at home and abroad.

He was sent from England with many other noble men to the council of Constance in Germany, at which time he fought a Duke and slew him in justing. King H. 5, upon his death, appoynted this Earl should have the tutelage of his son H. 6, then an infant, till he were 16 years of age, with the Parliament approveing, he afterwards had, &c.

There be severall other large and faire monuments belonging to the family of the Nevills, that after the Beauchamps came to be Earles of Warwicke, and alsoe many noble monuments in memory of the family of the Dudleys, whoe were Earles of Warwicke after the extinguisht of ye Nevills.

Besides this, there is the monument of Sir Foulke Grevill, with, as I am informed by the learn'd in the ordre of building, is for its architecture inferior to none in the kingdom. The epitaph on this tombe is in my minde worth your knowing, with is thus, viz:—

"Fulke Grevil, servant to Queene
Elizabeth, Counsellour to King James, and
Friend to Sir Philip Sydney.
Trophæum peccati."

Now I will bid adieu to monuments and cast my eye on Kenilworth, with I was soe pleas'd with the 1st time, that I
made another visitt to its ruines as I return’d from Coleshill (from whence I writt you my former letter).

This castle was first built in the time of King H. 1. by one Geoffery de Clinto; and a greate poole, w^th^ was 2 miles longe, was made at the same time. There were additionall building and fortifications to this in everie king’s reigne. In the 49 of H. 3^d^, after the defeate off the Barons at the battle of Evesham, the scatter’d rebells fled to this place; and in the 50. of this king, he w^th^ a potent army, came in person and beseiged it, w^th^ was verie close, for 6 moneths, but at last he was glad to grant them their owne termes.

Dureing this seige, the sword Curtana was deliver’d to the king in the camp. This is always since caried before the kings at theire coronation.

Here the vnfortunate King Ed. 2^d^ was imprisoned in the 20th of his reigne, and then deposed; here ’twas that a surrend^r^ of his regall dignity was extorted from him, and from hence he was huried to Berkley Castle, and there some time after most barbarously murder’d.

Queene Eliz^r^ made a grant of this Castle to her beloved the Earle Leicester, whoe layd out on buildings and repaires vowards of 60,0000l.

’Twas in this castle that y^e^ s^d^ Earle had the p’sence of Queene Eliz. for 17 days. The entertain^m^ was soe noble that, as I am informed, there was a booke then writt entittuled “The Princely Pleasures of Kenilworth Castle.”

This castle came afterwards to the crown, and in the late vsurpation, for its good service to the king, was
totally demolished, soe y' now there remaines but the ruines (wth even still loocks noble) of a most stately fabrique. But truly they haue done one peice of service, and that is by dreineing the pond aboue mentioned, and rendring many hundreds of acres to be worth 40s. per acre, wth before was purely matter of prospect and curiosity. This place was by King Ch. 24, granted to the p'sent E. of Rochester, wth whose steward I perambulated this place.

I am affraid I haue already trespas'd too long on y' patience, else the describeing this place, its scituation, conveniences, &c. would not be amiss, but I shall conclud this lett wth Kenilworth, and as you like this, you shall haue more . . . . * wth shall gie you my observations on Guy's Cliffe, the Castle of Warwicke, as Caesar's tower, Guy's tower, cum multis alis, &c.

I am affraid y' after you haue read this over (if there be any thing in it worth your knowledg,) that you will justly say it is layd vndr soe much heavy rubbish that it's the cynder-wenches' trade to finde it out. But tho' I am verie well assured that it is an elaborate peice of folly, yett I hope you wo'nt expose me in this vndress—for truly I am in noe fitt apparell to appeare abroad. But, if you please, 2 or 3 friends more may be diverted in a chamber wth it, if such can affect theire humours.

But to make amends for all, I here inclosed send you a true copie of my friend's speech to the corporation of

* A gross word in the MS. is here omitted.
Warwicke, at the opening of their Charter, wth I desire you keep for me agen I come to towne, and lett none out of your family heare one word thereof. You may in some time haue an acc of our entertainment in the garett.

The assize begins at Warwicke to-morrow morning, and in order to be there to heare ye charge, &c. from Mr. Justice Clodpate, viz. Justice Ne—l, my friend and I ride thither this afternoone; we shall stay there till thursday. If there be any thing there worth your knowing, I will trouble you wth it. Pray favour me wth your receipt of this.

My service to all the family, and I conclude, d' Cousin, Yo' verie faithfull
Kinsman and most
aff humbe serv't

till death

JOHN AT STILES.

10. Aprill. 1693

From Mr. Dowdall

Description of
severall places in
Warwickshire.

The following facsimile of the first portion of the account relating to Shakespeare, was taken on wood as an experiment, by a young artist. It is not, however, quite accurate, and it is so very difficult to present exact copies of any extent of writing on wood-blocks, that I have
Capell's Notes and Various Readings to Shakespeare, 4to, 1779, with Malone's M.S. notes. Only those pages are preserved, which contained that critic's notes. They are bound in a single small volume.

W. S. 2612
** Malone's notes are of the most severe description, and exhibit his antagonism to Capell in a very striking light. "Egregious dolt" is one of the mildest expressions he uses. Amongst his observations, we may extract the following:

"O, dolt, dolt! where can a name be found for thy unparalleled stupidity!" *Cymbeline*, p. 107.

"And yet it would have taken up less time and room than this rigmarole, thou consummate dolt!" *King John*, p. 120.

In other places he calls Capell a "puzzling blockhead," a "fool," and in several notes even "an idiot." In fact, he can scarcely make a memorandum in good temper.

49.

**An early manuscript copy of the Merry Wives of Windsor, supposed to have been written for the use of a private theatre. 4to.**

An account of this interesting volume was published in 1843, under the title of, "An Account of the only known Manuscript of Shakespeare's Plays, comprising some important variations and corrections in the Merry Wives of Windsor, obtained from a playhouse copy of that play recently discovered." The history of the MS. is somewhat curious. It was purchased by the late Mr. Rodd in the country, and being considered by him a mere transcript from the first folio, was inserted in his Catalogue for a small sum, and immediately purchased by me. It was some length of time in my possession,
before I discovered that scarcely a scene corresponded exactly with the printed edition, but that it was throughout an independent text.

THE MERRY WIVES OF OLD WINDSOR.

WRITTEN
BY
MR. WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE.

There was much at first sight to favour Mr. Rodd's supposition. The MS. was written to imitate a printed book, and consequently he concluded at once it must have been transcribed from one, it having been a very common practice formerly, to make such exact transcripts from printed books and pamphlets. This circumstance has also greatly decreased the chance of discovering the date of the MS. Had it been in an ordinary hand of the time, the era of the volume would have been ascertainable within narrow limits; but there is great difficulty in judging of the date, when the writing is of that
studied mechanical character, in imitation of printing, as the style of such writing would naturally be the same at any period. Some palæographists, to whom the MS. has been shown, have actually varied in their opinions by sixty years, some thinking it as early as 1630, and others possibly as late as 1690. My own impression is, that it was either written before or not long after 1660. The facsimile of the title will clearly exhibit a formation of characters which are not of a recent date, and the artist who made this facsimile, considers it to have been written long before the Restoration. However that may be, the MS. clearly has not the authority of an early quarto, and is chiefly to be esteemed for a few very good suggestions, and as a remarkable curiosity in a department of literature in which such relics are of extreme rarity.

In the pamphlet above referred to, I quoted the observation of Mr. Collier, that although "dramatic pieces in manuscript by Ben Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher, Massinger, Middleton, and others, are in existence, it is a remarkable fact that not a single written fragment of any of the plays of Shakespeare has come down to us, with the exception of a few passages in some unprinted poetical miscellanies." In Shakespeare’s own handwriting, it is well known that nothing has been discovered, save his autograph; but Mr. Collier refers to early copies which may be supposed to contain, either authorised variations from the commonly received text, or at least conjectural emendations, rendered valuable by the time at which they were made. It is reasonable to suppose that persons
contemporary, or nearly so, with our great poet, were more likely to alter advisedly than modern editors, because they probably had a better knowledge of his language and allusions, if they were not so competent to judge of his excellences.

The MS. is entitled "The Merry Wives of Old Windsor, written by William Shakespeare," the word old having been blotted at a recent period, and has the following list of *Dramatis Personae*, not given in any edition, and was therefore probably the earliest ever made:

**Robert Shallow, Esq., A Glocester Justice, uncle to Master Slender.**

**St Hugh Evans, a Welch Priest: Curate and Schoole-master at Windsor.**

**Mr. George Page, a rich country Gentleman, in or near Windsor.**

**Mrs. Meg Page, his wife.**

**Mrs. Anne Page, their daughter.**

**Billy, their son, Schollar to Master Evans.**

**Mr. Francis Ford, a rich jealous curmudgeon of Windsor.**

**Mrs. Alice Ford, his wife.**

**Mr. Abra: Slender, nephew to Justice Shallow.**

Doctor Caius, a French Physician.

Mr. Fenton, an expensive Courtier.

Sutors to Father.

Mrs. Anne Page, each favor'd by Mrs. Anne.
Sir John Falstaffe, a fat old decayed lecherous Court Officer.

BARDOLFE, NYM, PISTOLL, ROBIN, his page.

MRS. QUICKLY, Doctor Caius his house keeper, but confident to ye women.

Host of the Garter, a merry, conceited, ranting Innholder.

JOHN RUGBY, Dr. Caius’s man.

PETER SIMPLE, Man to Master Slender.

Servants to Mrs. Ford.

Fairies, &c.

It may be observed of this list, that it exhibits very precise and particular knowledge not only of this play, but of others; and clearly shows that its compiler, whoever he was, considered the Merry Wives of Windsor subsequent to the two parts of Henry IV, and that Falstaff was at Windsor in his declining years, as I have elsewhere contended. This, however, is not the place to enter into any discussion of the kind. I shall merely, therefore, take a few extracts from Malone’s edition of the Merry Wives, and compare them with the manuscript, where it differs from all the early editions, so that each reader will be enabled to judge for himself as to the value of the variations, and consequently of the critical worth of the manuscript, independently of its curiosity.
It is not my intention to attempt a notice of all, or nearly all the variations in the manuscript; for in order to do so, it would be necessary to reprint the greater part of the play. I merely offer the following, as a specimen of the variations with which the manuscript abounds.

Act I.—Sc. 1.

"Shal. The luce is the fresh fish; the salt fish is an old coat.

Slen. I may quarter, coz.

Shal. You may, by marrying.

Eva. It is marring, indeed, if he quarter it."

The manuscript reads "the salt-water fish is an old coat," which may serve to confine the conjectures of the commentators on this very difficult passage within narrower bounds. At all events, this reading appears to overthrow the conjecture of "A Lover of Heraldry," given in Knight's Library Shakespeare, vol. iii. p. 41. In Slender's speech, the manuscript reads uncle instead of coz, an obviously correct emendation, and also made in several other places in the manuscript. A little further onwards the manuscript reads "1700 l" instead of "seven hundred pounds," in three places.

Act I.—Sc. 1.

"Nym. Slice, I say! pauca, pauca: slice! that's my humour.

Slen. Where's Simple, my man?—can you tell, cousin?"
In Nym’s speech, the manuscript reads “that is my humour,” and the next, “He can tell you, uncle,” which is certainly preferable to the commonly received reading.

Act I.—Sc. 4.

“Fent. Well, I shall see her to-day; Hold, there’s money for thee; let me have thy voice in my behalf: if thou seest her before me, commend me.

Quick. Will I? i’faith, that we will; and I will tell your worship more of the wart, the next time we have confidence; and of the wooers.”

The manuscript reads “that I will,” and thus corrects a very evident error that has passed through all the editions. In a few lines, previously, the manuscript reads, “it is not a good you tarry here,” instead of “it is not good you tarry here.”

Act II.—Sc. 1.

“Mrs. Page. Letter for letter; but that the name of Page and Ford differs!—To thy great comfort in this mystery of ill opinions, here’s the twin-brother of thy letter: but let thine inherit first; for, I protest, mine never shall. I warrant he hath a thousand of these letters, writ with blank space for different names, (sure more,) and these are of the second edition.”

The second folio reads “sue more,” but the manuscript has “shuh! more,” which is much more likely to be right.
Act II.—Sc. 1.

"Mrs. Ford. Trust me, I thought on her: she'll fit it.

Mrs. Page. You are come to see my daughter Anne?"

The manuscript inserts the words, "Now, Mistress Quickly," at the commencement of the second speech; which appears to be an evident improvement.

Act II.—Sc. 2.

"Fal. Not a penny. I have been content, sir, you should lay my countenance to pawn: I have grated upon my good friends for three reprieves for you and your coach-fellow, Nym; or else you had looked through the grate, like a geminy of baboons. I am damned in hell for swearing to gentleman my friends, you were good soldiers and tall fellows; and when mistress Bridget lost the handle of her fan, I took't upon mine honour thou hadst it not."

The manuscript reads "that you were good soldiers and stout fellows," and other variations in the same speech, such as "my" for "mine," &c. In the next line, the manuscript reads, "Didst thou not share."

Act II.—Sc. 2.

"Fal. *** I myself sometimes, leaving the fear of heaven on the left hand, and hiding mine honour in my necessity, am fain to shuffle, to hedge, and to lurch; and yet you, rogue, will ensconce your rags, your cat-a-
mountain looks, your red-lattice phrases, and your bold-beating oaths, under the shelter of your honour!"

The manuscript reads "blunderbust oaths," which is a very curious variation, and well worthy of notice. This reading is referred to by Mr. Dyce, in his Remarks on Collier's and Knight's editions of Shakespeare, p. 14. In the same speech, the manuscript reads "term," instead of "terms," agreeing in this with the second folio.

Act II.—Sc. 2.

"Pist. This punk is one of Cupid's carriers:—
Clap on more sails; pursue, up with your fights;
Give fire; she is my prize, or ocean whelm them all."

The manuscript reads, "up with your flags," which seems much more intelligible. If Mr. Knight had referred to Cole, he would not have given so imperfect a definition of fights, which the latter author defines to be, "coverts, any places where men may stand unseen and use their arms in a ship." See his English Dictionary, 8vo. Lond. 1676.

Act II.—Sc. 2.

"Ford. Troth, and I have a bag of money here troubles me: if you will help to bear it, Sir John, take all, or half, for easing me of the carriage."

The manuscript reads, "if you will help me to bear it."

Act II.—Sc. 2.

"Ford. There is a gentlewoman in this town, her husband's name is Ford."
Fal. Well, sir.
Ford. I have long loved her, and I protest to you, bestowed much on her."
The conduct of this is entirely changed in the manuscript, which reads as follows:—
"Ford. There is a gentleman in this town, his name is Ford, whose wife I have long loved.
Fal. Well, sir.
Ford. And, I protest to you, bestowed much on her."

Act II.—Sc. 2.

"Fal. I will use her as the key of the cuckold rogue's coffer; and there's my harvest-home."
The manuscript reads, "the key to the cuckold rogue's coffer."

Act II.—Sc. 2.

"Fie, fie, fie, ! cuckold! cuckold! cuckold!"
These are the last words of this scene, and the manuscript reads "wittol," instead of the second "cuckold," and I have little doubt the manuscript is right; for it agrees with the same exclamation in the former part of the speech.

Act II.—Sc. 3.

"Host. And moreover, bully.—And first, master guest, and master Page, and eke Cavalero Slender, go through the town to Frogmore."
The manuscript here inserts a very necessary word, in
reading "Master Justice Guest," which is peculiar to this copy.

Act III.—Sc. 1.

"Eva. Bless my soul! how full of cholers I am, and trembling of mind!—I shall be glad if he have deceived me:—how melancholies I am."

It may be remarked of this manuscript that all Evans's speeches are very carefully spelt to indicate his peculiar phraseology, much more so than the printed editions; and this is one evidence that it was a playhouse copy. Thus, in the present speech, the manuscript reads,—

"Plesse my soul: how full of chollers I am, and trembling of mind: I shall pe glat if he hafe deceivet me: how melanchollies I am! I will knog his vrinalls apout his kuaves costart, when I hafe goot opportunities for the 'orke: Plesse my soul: (sings)

"To shallow rifers to whose falls:
Melotious birts sing matricalls:
There will we make our pedes of roses,
And a thousand fragrant posies."

Surely there is more humour in this than in the printed editions, where the spelling is not uniform. In the first folio, it is "sings madrigals," which reading is not, however, adopted by Mr. Knight.

Act III.—Sc. 1.

"Page. I warrant you, he's the man should fight with him."
The manuscript reads, "the man that should fight with him."

**Act III.—Sc. 1.**

"Host. Peace, I say, Gallia and Gaul; French and Welsh; soul-curer and body-curer."

The manuscript reads "Gallia and Wallia," which seems to confirms Hanmer's very sensible emendation.

**Act III.—Sc. 2.**

"Ford. A man may hear this shower sing in the wind! —and Falstaff's boy with her! —Good plots! —they are laid; and our revolted wives share damnation together."

The manuscript reads "and well laid," which appears to be a most sensible emendation.

**Act III.—Sc. 2.**

"Page. Not by my consent I promise you. The gentleman is of no having; he kept company with the wild Prince and Poins; he is of too high a region, he knows too much. No, he shall not knit a knot in his fortunes with the finger of my substance."

After the word "fortunes," the manuscript adds "with my money."

**Act III.—Sc. 3.**

"Fal. I see what thou wert, if Fortune thy foe were not, Nature thy friend: Come, thou canst not hide it."

This passage has puzzled the commentators, and Mr.
Knight is not of opinion that a perfect sense can be made of the passage as it stands. The reading of the manuscript renders the matter quite clear, and partially confirms Pope's conjecture. It is, "Nature's thy friend." This single emendation is sufficient to stamp a value on the manuscript. Throughout this scene are a variety of alterations. At p. 79, the manuscript reads, "I am come before to tell you," which is an improvement. The printed editions omit the word "am". The manuscript also reads, "Why, your husband's a coming hither, woman," the two words in italics being omitted in the printed copies. It would be impossible to notice all variations of this kind, without reprinting the play. These instances are merely given as examples taken at random to show that the manuscript is an independent text.

Act III.—Sc. 3.

"Mrs. Page. What a taking was he in, when your husband asked who was in the basket.

Mrs. Ford. I am half afraid he will have need of washing; so throwing him into the water will do him a benefit."

The manuscript here affords a most important emendation, reading "what was in the basket." It is very clear that Ford could not have asked who was in the basket, because had it entered his head that any one was there, he would of course have discovered the trick.

That the manuscript is correct is clear from a subsequent passage, where Falstaff tells Master Broome, that
the jealous knave "asked them once or twice what they had in their basket." The manuscript also reads "a good turn," instead of "a benefit."

Act III.—Sc. 4.

"Slen. No, she shall not dismay me, I care not for that, —but that I am afeard."

The manuscript reads, "but—I am afeard, la!" It also adds the words, "and family frailties," after "faults," in Anne's next speech; and instead of "a hundred and fifty pounds jointure," we have "a hundred and fifty pounds a year jointure."

Act III.—Sc. 4.

"My daughter will I question how she loves you,
And as I find her, so am I affected;
Till then, farewell, sir:—she must needs go in;
Her father will be angry."

This speech leaves off abruptly, and I have little doubt that we should read, with the manuscript.—

"Her father will be angry else."

It may be mentioned that Mrs. Quickly's speech in the manuscript, is entirely different from that in the printed editions.

Act IV.—Sc. 2.

"Ford. Ay, but if it prove true, master Page, have you any way then to unfool me again.—Set down the basket, villain:—Somebody call my wife:—Youth in a basket!"
—O, you panderly rascals! there's a knot, a ging, a pack, a conspiracy against me."

The first folio reads gin, but the manuscript has gang. A little further on, the manuscript reads, "Here's no man here," which last word is omitted in the printed editions, although necessary.

**Act IV.—Sc. 5.**

"Host. Here's a Bohemian-Tartar tarries the coming down of thy fat woman. Let her descend, bully, let her descend; my chambers are honourable: Fie! privacy! fie!"

The manuscript reads "of that fat woman", which is more likely to be correct than the commonly received reading.

**Act V.—Sc. 2.**

"Page. The night is dark; light and spirits will become it well. Heaven prosper our sport! No man means evil but the devil, and we shall know him by his horns. Let's away; follow me."

The manuscript reads, "Let's away; come, son Slender, follow me."

With this specimen I conclude, and leave to others the question how far these emendations may be safely admitted into an edition of Shakespeare. The question, perhaps, is one rather of authority than judgment; and it may certainly be a doubt whether the manuscript is of
a higher authority, as far as regards the text, than the corrections of the first folio which Mr. Collier discovered, in a copy belonging to Lord Francis Egerton. But early corrections, like the corrections in the folio of 1632, must be of more authority than those made by Rowe, Pope, and subsequent editors; and an early manuscript copy of any one of Shakespeare's plays, even though written after the poet's death, cannot but be considered a great curiosity. It would be impossible to say whether the manuscript now under consideration, was taken from a contemporary copy or not. It is, however, certain that no transcript of an early edition, though carefully corrected, could possibly contain the numerous and extensive variations, which are found in this manuscript of the "Merry Wives of Windsor."

And it is this last consideration which inclines me to think, that it must have been copied for some private exhibition, so common, according to Kirkman, during the Commonwealth. If so, the corrections made in it were probably by some one who had seen this play acted, and had remembered the players' versions of those passages he has altered. And this, upon the whole, appears to be the most probable mode of accounting, for the peculiar readings with which it abounds.

Mr. Collier attaches considerable value to a few extracts from Shakespeare's plays, which he found in an early manuscript common-place book, although he confesses that it is doubtful whether the writer employed printed copies, resorted to manuscript authorities, or
only recorded striking passages which he heard at the theatres. Even with this doubt, so honestly expressed, Mr. Collier tells us that "these brief extracts, never exceeding five lines, now and then throw light upon difficult and doubtful expressions." I quote this, not in the expectation of claiming for the manuscript any additional value, but for the purpose of showing how very little early written authority for the text of Shakespeare has yet been discovered, and the extreme importance given by the critics to evidence of this nature.

In order that the reader may have an opportunity of observing a specimen of the numerous minute variations which occur in the manuscript, the following scene has been selected, and is here given exactly as it stands in the original.

**ACTUS TERTIUS, SCENA PRIMA.**

*Enter Evans, Simple, Page, Shallow, Slender, Host, Caius, Rugby.*

**Evans.** I pray you, now, bowd Ma' Slender's serving-man, and Friend Simple pyt your name; wth way have you looked for Mr. Caius, that call's himself Doctor of physick?

**Simple.** Marry, sir, the pitty-wary, the park-ward; every way; Old Windsor-way, and ev'ry way but the Town-way.

**Evan.** I most fehemently desire you, you will also look that way.
Simple. I will, sir.

Evan. 'Plesse my soul; how full of chollers I am, and trembling of mind: I shall pe glat if he hafe deceivet me; how melanchollies I am! I will knog his vrinalls apout his knafe's costart, when I hafe goot opportunities for the 'orke: 'Plesse my soul: *sings*:

To shallow Rifes to whose Falls
Melotious Birds sing Matricalls:
There will we make our Peds of Roses,
And a thousand fragrant posies.

To shallow, I hafe, 'mercy on me, a great tisposition to cry! *sings*:

Melotious Birds sing Matrigalls:
When as I sat in Pabilon:
And a thousand vagrant Posies.

To shallow, &c.

Simple. Yonder he is coming, this way, Mr. Parson.

Evan. He's welcome:

To shallow Rifes, to whose Falls, &c.

Heavn prosper the Right: what wepons is he?

Simple. No weapons, sir: There comes my Mr., Mr. Shallow, and another Gentleman from Frogmore, over the stile, this way.

Evan. Pray you gife me my Gown, or else keep it in your Arms.
Enter All.

Shallow. How now, Ma' Parson? good morrow, good S' Priest: keep a gamster from the dice, and a good studient from his book, and it is wonderfull.

Slender. Ah! Sweet Anne Page.

Page. Save you, good S' Hugh.

Evan. 'Pless you from his mercy sak, all of you.

Shallow. What? ye Sword and ye word? do you study them both, Ma' Parson?

Page. And youthfull still, in your doublet and hose, this raw-rumatick day?

Evan. There is reasons and causes for it.

Page. We are come to you to do a good office, Mr Parson.

Evan. Fery well; what is it?

Page. Yonder is a most reverend gentleman, who (belike) having received wrong by some person, is at most ods with his own gravity and patience that ever you saw.

Shallow. I have liv'd 4 score years and vpward; I never heard a man of his place, gravity, and learning, so wide of his own respect.

Evan. What is he?

Page. I think you know him: Ma' Dr. Caius, the rennowned French Phisitian.

Evan. Got's will and his passion of my hart! I hat as liff you woo't tell me of a mess of porridg.

Page. Why?

Evan. He has no more knowledge in Hibocrates and
Galen, and he is a knave besides: a cowardly knave as you would desire to be acquaint with all.

Page. I warrant you he's your man you should fight with him.

Slender. O sweet Anne Page.

Enter Caius.

Shallow. It appears so by his weapons; keep them asunder; here comes Dr. Caius.

Page. Nay, good Mr. Parson, keep in your weapon.

Shallow. So do you, good Mr. Dr.

Host. Disarm them, and let them question: let your limbs whole, and hack our English.

Caius. I pray you let-a-me speak a word with your care. Wherefore will you not meet-a-me?

Ecan. Pray you use your patience in good time.

Caius. By gar, you are a coward; de lack dog; Iohn Ape.

Ecan. Pray you let us not be laughing-stockes to other mens humors; I desire you in friendship, and I will one way or other make you amends; I will knock your brains about your knaves cogscumb.

Caius. Diable, Jack Rugby, mine host de Jarteer, have I not stay for him to kill him? have I not, at de place I did appoint?

Ecan. As I am a Xians-soul, now look you: this is the place appointed, I'll be judgment by mine Host of the Garter.
Host. Peace, I say, Gallia and Wallia, French and Welch, Soul-Curer and Body-Curer.

Caius. I, dat is very good, excellaunt.

Host. Peace, I say; hear mine Host of the Garter; am I politick? am I subtle? am I Machivell? shall I loose my doctor? No. He givves me the potions and ye motions. Shall I loose my Parson? my Priest? my Sr. Hugh? No, he gives me the Proverbs and the No-verbs. Give me thy hand (celestiall) so; Boys of Art, I have deceiv'd you both; I have directed you to wrong places; your hearts are mighty, your skins are whole, and let burn't-sack be the issue. Come, lay their Swords to pawne; Follow me, lad of peace, follow, follow.

Shallow. Trust me, a mad host: follow, Gent.


Caius. Ha' do I perceive dat? Have you make-a-de-sott of vs, ha ha?

Evan. This is well, he has made vs his vlowting-stog; I desire yt we may be Friends, and let vs knock our prains together to be revenge on this scurvy coggling companion the Host of the Garter.

Caius. By Gar, with all my heart; he promise me where is Ann Page; by gar, he deceive a-me too.

Evan. Well, I will smite noddles. Pray follow.

There were a great number of editions of this little work, varying very considerably from each other, but they are all now of excessive rarity. The reader will recollect that it is referred to by Master Slender, in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, Act i. sc. 1. A short specimen from the present version, will suffice to give some idea how easily our ancestors were amused.

Q. This moment I was not at all;
   Then I in the world do fall,
   And if not careful, I annoy,
   For where I come, I do destroy.

A. A fire from a flint and steel, before struck, was nothing; but when falling on timber, without care will destroy.

Q. Tho' it be cold, I wear no cloaths,
   The frost and snow I never fear;
   I value neither shoes nor hose,
   And yet I wander far and near:
   Both meat and drink is always free,
   I drink no cyder, mum, nor beer.
   What Providence doth send to me,
   I neither buy, nor sell, nor lack.

A. A herring swimming in the sea.

Q. I have a head, but ne'er an eye;
   I have no legs, but wings to fly:
A. A chicken from an egg, laid by one hen, and hatch'd by another.

Q. When first I in the world was seen,
I had no sign of sense;
Not worth than passing eighteen pence.

By whom I first became alive,
My mother, she was poor and near.
Then another mother had
And now I for a living strive.

A. A Sculler's boat; the water's the element, the scullers are the wings.
rider of the brazen horse, who advanced into the hall of Cambuscan, that

"upon his thombe he had of gold a ring."

Brome, in his Northern Lass, mentions a good man in the city, who "wears nothing rich about him but the gout, or a thumb-ring." Falstaff, in I Henry IV., Act ii. sc. 4, tells the Prince that when he was a young man, "I was not an eagle's talon in the waist; I could have crept into any alderman's thumb-ring." It would be a curious coincidence, were it to turn out that this Vivent was an alderman of London. It is not at all unlikely, but I have had no opportunity of making the researches necessary to establish such a fact.

52.

An ancient British coin, described by Messrs. Sotheby, in their sale catalogue, as a very rare and unpublished type of the British king Cunobelin (Cymbeline). I have some little doubt as to the correctness of this, though the letters, as far as I can trace them, undoubtedly favour the interpretation. Coins of Cunobelin are of considerable rarity.

53.

A gilt silver milled sixpence of Queen Elizabeth, 1562. A beautiful specimen. Alluded to in the Merry Wives of Windsor, Act i. sc. 1.

54.

A very fine large silver medal of Shakespeare by
Kuchler, 1803, issued with Boydell’s Shakespeare to the Countess of Pembroke. He was a man take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again. On one side, Shakespeare, supported by Tragedy and Painting, finely executed. On the reverse, “This Medal, representing Shakespeare between the Dramatick Muse and the Genius of Painting, is respectfully presented to the Person whose name it bears, in grateful Commemoration of the generous Support given by the Subscribers to the great National Edition of that Immortal Poet, by I. I. and J. N. Boydell, and G. and W. Nicol. 1803.”

55.

A bronze medal. On one side, the head, Gulielmus Shakespeare. On the reverse, mountainous scenery. WILD ABOVE THE RULE OR ART. Nat. 1564.

56.

A bronze medal, struck in 1818. On one side, the head, Gulielmus Shakespeare. On the reverse, NATUS STRATFORDIE IN ANGLIA AN. M.D.LXIV. OBIT AN. M.DC.XVI. SERIES NUMISMATICA UNIVERSALIS VIRORUM ILLUSTRIUM.

57.

A Shakespeare medal, in pewter.

58.

An ancient rowel spur of the fifteenth century, rusted, but the rowel quite distinct. A rowel is derived from
rone, a wheel; and a rowel spur, is when the points of a spur turn on an axis. The present specimen is very similar in character to one engraved in Knight’s *Library Shakespeare*, vol. v. p. 156.

With that, he gave his able horse the head,
And, bending forward, struck his armed heels
Against the panting sides of his poor jade
*Up to the rowel head*; and starting so,
He seem’d in running to devour the way,
Staying no longer question.

*King Henry the Fourth, Part 2nd*, Act i. sc. 1.

59.

Original autograph signatures of Sir Thomas Lucy, and Alice Lucy, written about the year 1610.

The seals originally attached to these signatures, have unfortunately been broken off and destroyed. The autographs of the Lucy family, of this early period, are very rarely met with, even in the largest autograph collections.

60.

An old sheet ballad, entitled, “*The Just Judgment of God shew’d upon Dr. John Faustus, To the Tune of Fortune my Foe, &c.*” There is a large and hideous woodcut of Dr. Faustus conjuring up the devil.

“Run away with the cozeners; for so soon as I came beyond Eton, they threw me off, from behind one of
them, in a slough of mire; and set spurs, and away, like three German devils, three Doctor Faustuses."

_Merry Wives of Windsor_, Act iv. sc. 5.

61.

An ancient charter, on vellum, dated 14 Edward III, A.D. 1340, between John Roys of Grantham and John Page of Ropsly, co. Linc., slightly damaged at one end. This charter finds a place in this collection, as showing the antiquity of the name of Page, introduced in the _Merry Wives of Windsor._

62.

An original letter, of the time of Queen Elizabeth, of which the following is a copy:—

"Mr. Lovelace, I wold desier you of all love, to let roger cosens come to help mee on Sunday, to wait on my weddinge day, and I shall humble thanke you for this, and all your love towards mee all waies,

your lovinge frende to his power

EDMUNDE AUSTEN."

This note, besides affording a specimen of familiar note-writing in Shakespeare's time, curiously illustrates the antique phrase of _all love_, which occurs more than once in the pages of the great dramatist.

Alack, where are you? speak, an if you hear:
Speak, _of all loves_; I swoon almost with fear.

_Midsummer Night's Dream_, Act ii. sc. 3.
"The Bellman of St. James’s Verses Extraordinary, to the Nobility, Gentry and all my good Masters and Mistresses of the Parish of St. James’s, and without, these Lines are humbly presented by John Trot, Voluntier Bellman." A folio sheet, "Printed for J. Oldcastle, near St. Paul’s, 1748."

On the top is a woodcut of the bellman and his dog. As bellman’s verses, of so early a date, are of the greatest rarity, the reader may be interested in the following extracts:

THE PROLOGUE.

Attend, my Friends, attend, and ye shall hear
Strains not unworthy of the Royal Ear:
Strains such as Lords and Commons may delight,
And such as even Parters shall not slight,
Or G—’s Laureat might be proud to write.
And thou meek Goddes, who hast strech’d thy Rule
O’er all this Land, so purg’d of Knave and Fool,
Great Durvia bight, ah, aid me in my song,
That I may captivate the mighty throng
Of all the great, who own thy noble Sway,
Thy Badges wear, and thy Behests obey.
And as for thee, thou Muse, who didst inspire
Your Swifts, and Popes, with all their poultry Fire;
Keep far away from me, I pray, for why?
They wa’ant much lik’d by Ministers, or Majesty.
For mee, good sooth, who die to make my Court,
Give me great C—b—r’s Talent to make sport,
Since I should count it worst of all Disasters,
To have more Wit than you, My Lords, and Masters.

ON NEW YEAR’S DAY.

King of the Cannibals, devouring Time,
Hast thou in all thy Progress o’er this clime,
Roll’d such a glorious year as was the last?
Or e’er afforded such a Prospect past?
What a Review of Councils deep and wise!
Of Britain’s Consort with her dear Allies!
Of equal Honour won by Land and Sea!
Whilst Chance with Merit did so well agree.
Now forward look, and without Flatt’ry tell,
If all things promise not at least as well.

TO MY GOOD MASTERS THE NOBLES OF
THE LAND.

Oh quite alive to Fame, oh greatly born,
Your Country’s brightest Period to adorn!
How shall the Muse your genuine Worth declare,
Or paint those Virtues which so strongly glare,
As were your Sires alive would make them stare;
Most uncorrupt Protectors of our Laws,
And ever foremost in old England’s Cause;
No dirty Job is seen to stain your Ermin,
Or level you with Grubs, and Courtly Vermin.
In Arms and Arts alike you lead the Van,
Glorious to end what W—le first began.
Your Catos, Hampdens, are all stale Examples,
Sir Billy, or his Grace, are better Samples;
And whilst the growing Taste you club to nourish,
Bellmen, like me, will have their turn to flourish;
Strains worthy of such Worthies to indite,
And just as nobly as you live, will write.

TO THE PLAYERS.

Hail blooming Buds of blessed Reformation,
Who not content to edify the Nation
By schemes of loyal Association,
Have, to the Wonder of this wicked Age,
Brought holy Hymns and Prologues on the Stage.
See pious M—n out-goygle a Divine,
And chastest Kate the Cebrus fervent join,
Whilst at the other House a Popish Vestal,
For Protestancy does her very best all;
What then remains, but that these Priest-like
Players,
Should after Anthems, give new Forms of Prayers!

Shakespeare alludes to the bellman in Macbeth, Act ii. sc. 2,—

It was the owl that shriek'd, the fatal bellman
Which gives the stern'st good night.

The present is the earliest copy of bellman's verses,
in a sheet broadside, I ever met with. The bellman was once a person of note, and, at Christmas time, would awake the public out of their first sleep to tell them, in doggerel similar to the above, whatever tidings or advice it appeared good to him to proclaim. A little book, published in 1707, under the title of "The Bellman’s Treasury," contains a collection of these verses.

64.


This exceedingly rare coin is an interesting illustration of Shakespeare’s Julius Cæsar, being a denarius struck by Brutus, immediately after the murder of the emperor, and commemorating that event. The obverse shows the head of Brutus. The reverse (a representation of which is here given) has the cap of liberty (the pileus, given to slaves when emancipated, and hence used as a type of liberty) between two daggers, in allusion to Cæsar’s death; the inscription is Eid. Mar., an abbreviation of the "Ides of March," of which the emperor had been forwarned.

On the whole, this is an extremely curious and interesting illustration of Shakespeare. Some doubt has been thrown upon its authenticity; but Mr. Brumell, an eminent collector, gave £4:12 for this identical coin, at Mr. Stephenson’s sale at Norwich.
An ancient love-token, of the time of Shakespeare, consisting of a piece of silk carefully folded in a small paper bearing the inscription,

FOR THE ABSENT OWNERS SAKE I KEEP IT.

Thou, thou, Lysander, thou hast given her rhymes,
And interchang’d love-tokens with my child.

_A Midsummer Night’s Dream_, Act i. sc. 1.

A silver medal. _Obverse_, William Shakespeare, born April 23, 1564, died April 23, 1616, bust of Shakespeare. _Reverse_, To the which place, a poor sequestered stag that from the hunter’s aim had ta’en a hurt did come to languish; Jaques in the forest. A large medal, executed by Westwood.

An impression of Westwood’s Jubilee Medal, in bronze. See No. 41.

A silver pomander, of the time of Queen Elizabeth, with a chain, in fine and perfect condition.

A pomander was a composition of perfumes, wrought into the shape of a ball, and enclosed in a small receptacle, usually of silver or gold, and worn in the pocket, or appended as an ornament from the girdle, or
about the neck. The present very fine specimen is of the size here represented, suspended by a chain nearly

seven inches long, which is terminated by a small circular loop of silver. It is opened by being turned round, till the two small hooks on the sides arrive at openings in the middle rim, just large enough for them to pass through. There is a deal of good taste in this simple design, which might be revived advantageously, even in the present advanced state of ornamental art. It is almost unnecessary to observe that the small perforations are intended for the purpose of allowing the perfume to escape, as pomanders were used for preservatives against the plague, and consequently the effect was required to be continuous. Autolycus sold every pomander he had in his pack:—

"Ha, ha! what a fool Honesty is! and Trust, his sworn
brother, a very simple gentleman! I have sold all my trumpery: not a counterfeit stone, not a riband, glass, pomander, brooch, table-book, ballad, knife, tape, glove, shoe-tie, bracelet, horn-ring, to keep my pack from fasting."

In a list of plate sold in 1546, we find, "a pomander, weying three ounces and a half." Herrick alludes to the pomander in one of his poems,—

"When as the meanest part of her
Smells like the maiden pomander."

The following recipe for making the perfume of a pomander, is extracted from a rare little book, entitled "A Closet for Ladies and Gentlewomen," circa 1650,—

"Take of Beazon one dram and a halfe, of Storax halfe a dram, of Lignum Aloes in fine powder halfe a scruple, of Labdanum halfe an ounce: powder all these very fine, and searce them thorow Lawne: and then take of Musk a dram, Ambergreece ten grains, Civet ten grains, and dissolve them in a hot Mortar with a little Rose-water, and so make them into a Pomander, putting into it six graines of civet."

Genuine original pomanders of the time of Shakespear, like the present one, are of the highest degree of rarity. There was one in the medieval Exhibition of the Society of Arts, belonging to Mr. Bryant, the curiosity dealer, of St. James's Street, London, who asked, I am informed, upwards of two hundred pounds for it.
69.

An Excellent Ballad of the Life and Death of King Richard the Third: Who, after many Murthers by him committed upon the Princes and Nobles of this Land, was slain at the Battle of Bosworth in Leicestershire, by Henry the Seventh, King of England. To the Tune of, "Who list to lead a Soldier's Life."

70.

"An Epitaph upon Shakespeare." This is a manuscript copy of Basse's celebrated epitaph, taken from an old common-place book.

71.

An old sheet-ballad of Patient Grissel, with one woodcut. It commences,—

A noble Marquis, as he was hunting,
Hard by a forest side,
A fair and comely maiden, as she did sit a spinning,
His gentle eye espy'd.

The reader will find an account of this ballad in Mr. Collier's preface to his edition of the comedy of Patient Grissil, printed for the Shakespeare Society, in 1841. Patient Grissel is alluded to in the Taming of the Shrew, Act ii, sc. 1.

72.

"Cupid's Revenge, or an Account of a King who
sighted all Women, and at length was forced to Marry a Beggar."

An old sheet ballad, commencing,—

A King once reign'd beyond the seas,
As we in antient story find,
Who no face could ever please;
He cared not for women kind.

This is a curious variation of the old ballad of King Cophetua and the Beggar Maid, several times alluded to by Shakespeare.

"Arm. Is there not a ballad, boy, of the King and the Beggar?
Moth. The world was very guilty of such a ballad some three ages since: but, I think, now 'tis not to be found: or, if it were, it would neither serve for the writing nor the tune."

*Love's Labour's Lost*, Act i. sc. 2.

73.

A long and interesting autograph Letter of George Steevens, dated at Hampstead, Dec. 3rd, 1772, relating to his edition of Shakespeare.

It is endorsed "Mr Steevens of Hampsted to me about his Preface for ye" new Edition of Shakespeare." This me was Garrick, an appropriation which is confirmed by a passage in the letter, where Steevens says, "I have taken the Liberty to introduce your Name, because I have found no Reason to say that the Possessors of the old Quartos were not sufficiently communicative."
Steevens commences by observing, "The Legitimacy of an Edition of Shakespeare can no more be ascertained to satisfaction, without the Testimony of the Poet's High Priest, than that of a Prince can be lawfully proved, unless the Archbishop attends in Person." In another part of the letter, alluding to the commentators, he says, —"The next Persons to whose care our distemper'd Bard is entrusted, must cut the superfluous Bandages, strip off the unnecessary Blankets, and allow him the free use of his Limbs, for the speedier Recovery of his Health, if I offend not to say he is sick of any thing but his Commentators. To add another allusion in Ridicule of ourselves, we may be said to have rid poor Shakespeare like the Nightmare; nor till he has thrown us (which I trust, through some peppery Preparation dapp'd under his Tail by that roguish Jockey, Mr. Kenrick, he will not fail to do,) you will hardly think his Circulation effectually restored." In a postscript, he asks for places where Hamlet is performed.

Three original printed bills, dated 1614, used in the Italian Tournaments of Love. Very curious, and in fine preservation.

"He set up his bills here in Messina, and challenged Cupid at the flight; and my Uncle's fool, reading the challenge, subscribed for Cupid, and challenged him at the bird-bolt." — Much Ado about Nothing, &c i. sc. 1.
A modern sheet-ballad, called “The Northern Lord,” printed by J. Turner, High Street, Coventry. It is curious as being founded on the Merchant of Venice, and although no very early copy has yet been discovered, it is believed to be a reprint of a genuine old black-letter ballad.


This ballad is mentioned by Ritson, in his note on “Bonny sweet Robin”, in Hamlet, Act iv. sc. 5. The tune is also mentioned in the “Two Noble Kinsmen”, Act iv. sc. 1, and is still preserved.

Macklin’s part in “As You Like It.” The original stage manuscript. 4to.

Original Lease, on vellum, dated 1571, of a mesuagium et tenementum vocatum le Boreshed in parochia sancti Botulphi juxta Billingsgate.

There was more than one tavern, called the Boar’s Head, in the neighbourhood of Eastcheap. This one must have been very near the original, and might have...
been visited by Shakespeare. At all events, the identity of name renders it sufficiently curious to be included in the present collection.

79.


The notice of the tale of Macbeth in this work is well known, but the present edition seems to have escaped the notice of all bibliographers. The first edition was published at Oxford, in 4to, 1607, but no one seems to have been aware of a second edition, published in the same year in another form. This circumstance shows the popularity of the work. The earliest edition in the British Museum is dated 1627. The Bodleian has the first edition, and the third, which was printed in 1615; but I cannot trace a notice of the second, in any catalogue or bibliographical dictionary.

80.

Two transcripts of the play of Vortigern, attributed by Ireland to Shakespeare, with numerous corrections and interlineations, and the following note by Ireland on the first leaf,—
"Two Transcripts of the Play of Vortigern, taken from my supposed Shakespeare manuscript, the first written by my mother, the second by my sister, Anna Maria Ireland.

28 February, 1824.

W. H. Ireland."

Mrs. Ireland adds the following note,—"As in the original manuscript, the word scene is but once mentioned, and as there is not any notice taken of the entrances or exits of the characters, I have drawn my pen thro' the passages so marked, on my comparing it with the Manuscript."

Bound in one folio volume, the first transcript containing 108 leaves, the second 99.

Wits Common Wealth. The Second Part. A Treasurie of Diuine, Morall, and Phylosophycall similies and sentences, generally vsefull, but more particularly published for the vse of Schooles. By F. M., Master of Arts of both Universities. London, Printed by William Stansby, and are to be sold by Richard Royston at his Shop in Fuelle Lane. 1634. 12mo.

This little volume, which is perfect with the exception of a small fragment torn from a leaf in the Table, enters into the present series, as containing a reprint of the very curious notices of Shakespeare which originally appeared in the Palladis Tamia, 12mo, 1598. These occur at page 623 of the present edition:—"As the soule of Euphorbus
was thought to live in Pythagoras, so the sweete witte soul of Ouid, lines in the mellifluous and hone-tongued Shakespeare; witnesse his Venus and Adonis, his Lucrece, his sugred Sonnets among his priuate friends, etc. As Plautus and Seneca are accounted the best for Comedy and Tragedy among the Latines, so Shakespeare, among the English, is the most excellent in both kinds for the stage; for Comedy, witnesse his Gentlemen of Verona, his Errors, his Loue Labors Lost, his Loue Labors Womme, his Midsummers Night Dreame, and his Merchant of Venice: for Tragedy, his Richard the Second, Richard the Third, Henry the Fourth, King John, Titus Andronicus, and his Romeo and Juliet."

This edition is probably rare, for it is not mentioned by Lowndes. Bright had an edition, dated 1636, which sold at the sale of his Library in 1845, No. 3791, for £1 : 13.

82.

A drawing, in colours, of the tomb of Shakespeare at Stratford-on-Avon, by J. G. Jackson, measuring 9½ by 6½ inches. This drawing was purchased at the sale of the collection of the late Thomas Moule, the distinguished heraldic antiquary; and it gives a very good idea of the general character of the monument, and of its position in the chancel.

83.

A gilt two-pence, and a gilt half-groat, both silver-gilt, and of the same value, of the time of James I. Rosa sine spina. In good preservation.

A note written on the box (in the hand of the original labelling of the boxes) says that the two-penny piece is missing. In short, it never passed to H.E. Folger and is not now part of the collection. The small coin only is in the box.
"To the which course if I be enforced, if you do not all show like gilt two-pences to me; and I, in the clear sky of fame, o'ershine you as much as the full moon doth the cinders of the element, which show like pins' heads to her; believe not the word of the noble."—Second Part of Henry IV, Act iv, Sc. 3.

84.
A gold posy-ring, the motto being a pun on some person's initials:—

I cannot show
The love I. O.

85.
Another posy-ring, in gold:—

God. above.
Increase our love.

86.
A third posy-ring, in gold:—

God's blessing be
With thee and me.

87.
A fourth posy-ring, in gold:—

Let love abide
Till death decide.
A fifth posy-ring, in gold, with a single line posy, Let
vertue rule affection. Well might Hamlet compare
the prologue to a posy,—"Is this a prologue, or the posy
of a ring?" Ophelia replies, "Tis brief, my lord."

Mr. Crofton Croker has collected a large number of posy
mottoes, but has not yet succeeded in discovering one
with the motto, Love me and leave me not, which
Shakespeare mentions in the Merchant of Venice, Act v,
sc. 1.

The present interesting collection of original posy rings,
Nos. 84 to 88, all in gold, and in fine preservation, belong
to the first half of the seventeenth century. They were
bought by me at Messrs. Sotheby's for the small sum of
£3 : 7.

The Gobblings, a Comedy presented at the Private
House in Black-Fryers by his Majesties Servants.
Written by Sir John Suckling. London, Printed for
Humphrey Moseley, and are to be sold at his shop at the
sign of the Princes Arms in St. Paul's Churchyard,
1658. 8vo.

This volume is quite perfect, but the paging skips from
12 to 81; probably some of the spare copies were made
up from the Fragmenta Aurea. Part of this play is
imitated from Shakespeare's "Tempest", the character of
Reginella being a clear imitation of Miranda, and his
goblins copied from Ariel.
90.

The Malcontent, augmented by Marston, with the Additions played by the Kings Maiesties servants. Written by Ithan Webster. 1604. At London, Printed by V. S. for William Apsley, and are to be sold at his shop in Paules Churchyard. 4to.

This rare play contains several curious allusions to, and illustrations of, Shakespeare’s plays. The Induction of the players is very curious, and Sly, the actor, is introduced quoting a line from the part of Osrick, in Hamlet. Burbage, also, is introduced, as well as Condell and Lowin.

91.

The Play of Twelfth Night, from the edition of 1632, a play-house copy of about the date of 1640, with the names of the characters in the places where they were to be in readiness to take their parts, etc., fol.

This volume is extremely interesting, as showing the plan of an early performance of the play. It is curious to observe how little is omitted from the original text. The places for “musicke” are noted. Instead of the song at the end of Act iv, sc. 2, we have only the following lines,—

“ I am gone, sir, and, anon, sir,
Ile be with you againe, sir.”

92.

Autograph of Ben Jonson, Sum Ben : Jonsonii, with
his motto, *tanquam explorator*, in his own hand-writing, on the title-page of a book entitled *Moralis et Civilis Sapientiae Monita*, 12mo. 1611.

Ben Jonson’s autograph is not uncommon, but it is seldom accompanied with the slightest scrap of other writing. The present specimen is, therefore, additionally interesting; and “rare Ben”, the friend of Shakespeare, deserves a niche even in a cabinet dedicated to the illustration of the greater poet.

93.


This diminutive little volume, measuring only $3\frac{3}{4}$ inches by $2\frac{3}{8}$, is of the highest degree of rarity. The almanack

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Month</th>
<th>Sign</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>April</td>
<td>Aries</td>
<td>6d. 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May</td>
<td>Taurus</td>
<td>7d. 15d.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June</td>
<td>Gemini</td>
<td>8d. 2d.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July</td>
<td>Cancer</td>
<td>9d. 3d.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August</td>
<td>Leo</td>
<td>10d. 4d.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>September</td>
<td>11d. 5d.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October</td>
<td>Libra</td>
<td>12d. 6d.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>November</td>
<td>Scorpio</td>
<td>13d. 7d.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December</td>
<td>Sagittarius</td>
<td>14d. 8d.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

had become an object of constant reference in Shakespeare’s time. Even Bottom is made to refer to it for the
nights of moon-shine. The conjunctions of the planets, alluded to in 2 Henry IV, Act ii, sc. 4, are given in the present one, as are also weather prognostications:—"greater storms and tempests that almanacks can report", Anthony and Cleopatra, Act i, sc. 2. Shakespeare has several other allusions to the almanacs, calendars, and prognostications current in his day; and it would be difficult to meet with a more perfect illustration of them than is afforded by the present specimen.

94.

A Greek drachma, Alexander the Great. The drachma is alluded to in the Roman play of Julius Cæsar. It passed current at Rome as about the value of a denarius.

95.

Three specimens of old silver coins, exhibiting a cross on one side. Hence, any piece of money was called a cross. Shakespeare is fond of quibbling on this word. When Falstaff asks the Chief Justice for money, he replies,—"Not a penny, not a penny; you are too impatient to bear crosses." Compare, also, Love's Labour's Lost, Act i, sc. 2, and As You Like It, Act ii, sc. 4.

96.

The Chandos Portrait of Shakespeare, a director's proof of the Shakespeare Society's engraving by Cousins, of which only fifty copies were taken, at £2:2 each. The present is No. 30, attested by Mr. Collier.
A silver posy-ring, of the early part of the seventeenth century, with the motto, Be true. E. K.

Presented by T. Crofton Croker, Esq.


The author of this little play is not known. It is written in imitation of Macbeth.

The Heire, a Comedie, as it was Acted by the Company of the Revels, 1620. Written by T. M. The second Impression. London, Printed by Augustine Mathewes for Thomas Iones, and are to be sold at his shop in S. Dunstans Church-yard in Fleet-street. 1633. 4to.

Several portions of the design of this play are borrowed from Shakespeare. The demand of the king that Leucotoë shall yield, as the sole condition upon which he would spare the life of her lover, is taken from Measure for Measure. The constable and watch who seize Eugenio seem to have had their language and manners from those in Much Ado About Nothing; and the enmity of the two houses reminds us of Romeo and Juliet. Amongst the characters is, "Shallow, a foolish gentleman."
119

100.

The Raigne of King Edward the Third, as it hath bene sundry times played about the Citie of London. Imprinted at London by Simon Stafford for Cuthbert Burby, and are to be sold at his shop neere the Royall Exchange. 1599. 4to.

This rare play is unfortunately imperfect, wanting the last leaf, and another in sheet I. A perfect copy sold at Sotheby's in 1821 for £5, and another in 1824 for £4:18. It was attributed by Capell to Shakespeare.

101.

The Pleasant History of Dorastus and Fawnia, Pleasant for Age to shun drousy Thoughts, Profitable for Youth to avoid other wanton Pastimes, and bringing to both a desired Content. By Robert Green, Master of Arts in Cambridge. London, Printed by H. Brugis for J. Clark, W. Thackeray, and T. Passinger, 1684. 4to. Black-letter.

An interesting, and exceedingly rare, edition of this popular romance, well-known as the foundation of Shakespeare's Winter's Tale. The annexed woodcut, illustrative of the story, is on the title page, and on the last page are representations of Charles the Second and his Queen. Mr. Dyce has no mention of the present edition, although he notices eleven printed between 1607 and 1735, and what is yet more remarkable, the present copy contains the lines from Dorastus to Fawnia, which Mr. Dyce says he first meets with in the edition of 1694.
See his edition of Greene's Works, vol. ii, p. 242. There are not many variations between the copies, but the following line may be worth giving.—

"So as she shews, so seems the budding rose."

This romance was originally published in the year 1588, under the title of, "Pandosto, the Triumph of Time, wherein is discovered, by a pleasant Historie, that although, by the meanes of sinister fortune, Truth may be concealed, yet by Time, in spight of Fortune, it is most manifestly revealed." No perfect copy of this first
edition is known, and all the early editions are of great rarity.

102.

The last leaves from the old editions of ‘Sejanus’ and ‘Every Man in his Humour,’ containing the lists of the actors or “principall” tragedians and comedians. The name of Shakespeare occurs in both these lists, in one, WILL. SHAKESPEARE, in the other, WILL. SHAKE-SPEARE.

103.

One of the twelve mulberry-tree rings, manufactured on the occasion of the Jubilee by T. Sharp, with the head of Shakespeare engraved on a piece of the mulberry tree under glass, and inscribed on the shank, Shakespeare’s Wood. T. Sharp.

Supposititious relics of Shakespeare’s mulberry tree, and close imitations of known genuine ones, are so numerous, it is with extreme hesitation I admit a single specimen into this collection; but the genuineness of the present one may be safely accepted, it being, as I am informed on the testimony of Mr. Crofton Croker, one of twelve rings manufactured by T. Sharp on the occasion of the Jubilee in 1769, only thirteen years after the mulberry tree was cut down. Sharp appears to have been the only manufacturer of these relics, whose testimony as to their authenticity is at all to be depended upon. In the Gentleman’s Magazine for October, 1799, p. 909, there is recorded the death of Thomas Sharp,
Clock and Watch Maker at Stratford-upon-Avon, "a person almost universally known amongst the admirers of Shakespeare, as proprietor and inventor of the curious toys made of the famous mulberry tree, said to have been planted by the poet's own hand; for which wood he had conceived such an esteem, that he considered it as an invaluable relic. And in order to confirm its value in the esteem of those who may have or may hereafter become purchasers, the day before he expired, he took his oath upon the Holy Evangelists that he never in his life bought, made up, worked, sold, or substituted any other mulberry wood than what was part of the tree which he purchased of the Rev. J. Gastrell, who cut it down in 1756, and which he had heard Sir Hugh Clopton, Knt., Barrister at Law, one of the Heralds at Arms, and a Justice of Peace for the County of Warwick, with whom he was personally acquainted, positively declare was planted by the hand of Shakespeare. His affidavit was made in the presence of Mr. Thomas Nott and Mr. Richard Allen, Magistrates of the Borough of Stratford, who, by his own request, kindly attended on him for that purpose, and signed their names, which done he declared he should die contented. He was a person of the strictest integrity."

A carved bone powder-flask, representing subjects connected with the chase.

Long. The face of an old Roman coin, scarce seen.
Boyet. The pummel of Caesar's faulchion.

Dum. The carv'd bone face on a flask.

_Love's Labour's Lost_, Act v, sc. 2.

105.

A three-farthing silver piece of the time of Queen Elizabeth, generally called "the three-farthing rose." There is an allusion to this coin in _King John_, Act i, sc. 1,—

—my face so thin,
That in mine ear I durst not stick a rose,
Lest men should say, Look, where three-farthings goes.

In the coin, the rose is placed behind the head. The allusion is so minute that the coin (which is not common) becomes an interesting Shakespearian illustration. See Mr. Knight's Library edition of Shakespeare, vol. iv, p. 259.

106.

_Gesta Inclita Tyrii Appollonii Regis_, a beautiful manuscript of the fifteenth century, quite perfect and in fine preservation.

Early MSS. of this romance, on which, it is scarcely necessary to observe, was founded Shakespeare's _Pericles_, are of the rarest occurrence, and even the few which are known to exist are chiefly to be found in public libraries. Douce, in his Illustrations, ed. 1839, p. 401, has noticed several, all of which are in colleges or public institutions.
107.

Poems, &c. written by Sir John Suckling. Printed by his own Copy. The Lyrick Poems were set in Musick by Mr. Henry Lawes, gent. of the King's Chappel, and one of His Majesties Private Musick. London, Printed by Tho. Warren for Humphry Mosely, and are to be sold at his Shop at the sign of the Prince's Arms in S. Paul's Churchyard, 1648. 8vo.

At p. 35 is, "a Supplement of an imperfect Copy of Verses of Mr. William Shakespears, by the Author." The copy wants three leaves in the first sheet.

108.

William How's Common-place Book, temp. Charles I, including extracts from Pericles, the Merchant of Venice, and various other plays, a neatly written and very curious MS. 12mo.

Early manuscript miscellanies, containing extracts from any of Shakespeare's plays, are of a high degree of rarity.

109.

Five Shakespearian seals. Presented by T. Croifton Croker, Esq. F.S.A.

110.

A specimen of the old brass sun-ring or ring-dial, such a one as is supposed to have been used by Touchstone in
the forest. The circles are quite perfect, but the ring appears to be wanting, and its construction seems to be different from that described by Mr. Knight, in his notes on As You Like It, Act ii. Its application is, however, placed beyond a doubt by the following lines, which are engraved on the inner circle,—

Set me right, and use me well,
And I to you the time will tell.

These old ring-dials are of great rarity. Mr. Knight’s is the only perfect one I know of, but the present is sufficiently complete to furnish a very interesting illustration of

Touchstone’s Dial.

111.

Two Bookes of Epigrammes and Epitaphs, dedicated to two top-branches of Gentry, Sir Charles Shirley, Baronet, and William Davenport, Esq. Written by Thomas Bancroft. London, Printed by J. Okes for Matthew Walbancke, and are to be sold at his shop in Grayes Inne-gate, 1639. 4to.

This copy belonged to T. Park, and has MS. notes by him. It is the same which is described in the Bibliotheca Anglo-Poetica, there valued at £20; and although the price has fallen since that work was published, it still realizes a liberal sum. Skegg’s copy sold for £5:15.
The work is very valuable to biographical enquirers, and enters into this collection from containing the following curious epigrams on Shakespeare, unnoticed by Malone,—

118. To Shakespeare.
Thy Muses sugred dainties seeme to us
Like the fam'd apples of old Tantalus:
For me, admiring, see and heare thy straines,
But none I see or heare those sweets attaines.

119. To the same.
Thou hast so us'd thy pen, or shooke thy speare,
That Poets startle, nor thy wit come neare.

The second epigram, according to Park, alludes to the spear on Shakespeare's crest. It may, however, be merely a quibbling allusion to his name, proving that it was pronounced Shake-speare.

112.

A Manuscript of Old English Poetry, written between the years 1585 and 1590, containing the earliest copy of any portion of Shakespeare's works known to exist, either in print or manuscript. 4to.

This most important volume was originally in Mr. Bright's collection, and sold at the sale of his library of MSS., on June 18th, 1844, to Mr. Thorpe, the bookseller,
at the low price of £12. It was disposed of by him to the late Dr. Russell, and I procured it of his son, the Rev. J. F. Russell, of Enfield. The following account of the MS. is extracted from Messrs. Sotheby's Sale Catalogue, pp. 28 and 29,—


"The lines by Shakespeare are an elegant little poem, which appeared first in The Passionate Pilgrim, 1599, a surreptitious publication, in which they are most incorrectly given. The present Manuscript offers not only a better arrangement of the stanzas, but also a far superior text, in proof of which we subjoin the last stanza:—

**Manuscript.**

Now hoe, insouche, too muche I feare;
For if my ladye heare this songe,
She will not sticke to ringe my eare,
To teache my toung to be seelonge;
Yet would she blushe, here be it saide,
To heare her secrets thus bewrayede.

**Printed Text.**

But soft; enough, too much I fear,
Lest that my mistresse hear my song;
She'll not stick to round me i' th' ear,
To teach my tongue to be so long:
Yet will she blush, here be it said,
To hear her secrets so bewray'd.

"In this reading we get rid of the harsh and false metre of the third line, and obtain a more natural imagery; the lady wringing her lover's ear for betraying her secrets, being certainly a more appropriate punishment for his fault than that of merely whispering him.

"Invention has been racked to account for the utter disappearance of the poems of Shakespeare in his own hand. The Rev. Mr. Hunter, in his recently published *New Illustrations of the Life and Writings of Shakespeare*, ingeniously supposes that the last descendant of the Poet, Lady Barnard, in her over-religious zeal, may have destroyed any writings that remained in her hands. To whatever cause it may be owing, it is a certain fact that, at the present time, not a line of his writing is known to exist. In the absence of his autographs, any contemporaneous manuscript is of importance; and in this view the present one may justly be deemed a literary curiosity of high interest."

This account is correct as far as it goes, but the compiler has omitted to notice the curiosity of the MS. as containing the earliest copy of any of Shakespeare's writings known to exist. The writing of the MS. is very early; and I very much doubt if any portion of the volume was written so late as 1590. If I am correct in this supposition, we have here a strong confirmation of Mr. Knight's opinion, that Shakespeare began to write at an earlier period than has been usually supposed. The MS. formerly belonged to Anne Cornwallis, and has her autograph, so that its descent from Vere, Earl of Oxford, is clearly deducible.
John Vere, 11th Earl of Oxford = Elizabeth, d. of Sir J. Howard

Sir George Vere = Mary, d. of W. Stafford

John Neville, = Dorothy, co-heir
Lord Latimer

Lord Latimer = Lucy, d. of Henry, E. of Worcester

Sir W. Cornwallis = Lucy, co-heir
Anne Cornwallis.

The MS. commences with some verses by J. Bentley,
whose fame as an author rests solely on the present volume. It includes some poems printed in the ‘Paradise of Dainty Devices,’ and one by G. M., supposed to be Gervase Markham. There is also a poem attributed to Sir P. Sidney, but it occurs in England’s Helicon, with the name of Dyer attached to it.

In conclusion, I may observe that during a search of ten years, and after a very careful examination of every collection of the kind I could meet with, either in public or private libraries, the present is the only specimen of any of Shakespeare’s writings I have seen which was written in the sixteenth century. Scraps may be occasionally met with in miscellanies of a later date, but this volume, in point of antiquity, may be fairly considered to be unique in its kind, and as one of the most interesting illustrations of Shakespeare known to exist.

113.

A DEATH’S HEAD RING, IN GOLD, WITH THE MOTTO, MEMENTO MORI.

Dum. The head of a bodkin.

Biron. A death’s face in a ring.

Love’s Labour’s Lost, Act v, sc. 2.

Bard. Why, Sir John, my face does you no harm.

Fal. No, I’ll be sworn; I make as good use of it as many a man doth of a death’s head, or a memento mori:
I never see thy face, but I think upon hell-fire, and Dives that lived in purple; for there he is in his robes, burning, burning.—First Part of Henry IV, Act iii, sc. 3.

This is a fine specimen of a death's head ring. Mr. T. Crofton Croker, who has nearly completed an elaborate work on the subject of ancient rings, describing the important collection formed by Lady Londersborough, has favoured me with the following note on the subject:—

"If my opinion, after inspecting minutely some thousand rings, is of the slightest value, I can assure you that, to a collector, your death's-head ring is the very finest specimen I have ever seen of this very rare kind of ring, so often mentioned in the writings of our old dramatists. I should not have hesitated to give £10 for it, nor would I now for one which once was offered to me for as many pence—indeed I believe I would be tempted to turn the 10 into a 20 should such a specimen again turn up."

T. CROFTON CROKER.

114.

A Horn-Book.

Horn-books are now so completely out of use that few persons are acquainted with their precise nature. In the present one there is first a cross, the criss-cross, and then the alphabet, in large and small letters. The horn-book is mentioned by Shakespeare, in Love's Labour's Lost, v, 1; and we have here the ba, the a, e, i, o, u, alluded to by Moth.
Cotgrave has "La Croix de par Dieu, the Christ's-crosse-rowe, or horne-booke wherein a child learns it;" and Florio, ed. 1611, p. 93, "Centurvula, a childes horne-booke hanging at his girdle."

"Commether, Billy Chubb, an breng tha hornen book. Gee me tha vester in tha windor, you Peal Came! —what! be a sleepid—I'll wake ye. Now, Billy, there's a good bway! Ston still there, an mime what I da za to ye, and whaur I da pwint.—Now; cris-cross, girt à, little à—b—c—d.—That's right, Billy; you'll zoon lorn tha criss-cross-lain —you'll zoon auvergit Bobby Jiffery—you'll zoon be a scholar.—A's a pirty chubby bway—Lord love'n!" —Specimens of the West Country Dialect.

Horn-books are now of great rarity, and even modern ones are very seldom seen. I have been told, on good authority, that an advertisement, many times repeated, offering a considerable sum for a specimen, failed
in producing an answer. A tale, illustrative of Lord Erskine's readiness, relates that when asked by a judge if a single sheet could be called a book, he replied, "The common horn-book, my Lord."

115.

A beautiful antique ring, of niello work, with the head of Lucrece, a very interesting specimen of the Lucrece Ring.

"By your leave, wax.—Soft!—and the impressure her Lucrece, with which she uses to seal."—Twelfth Night, Act ii, sc. 5.

This very interesting illustration of Shakespeare's acquaintance with the works of art of his day is in fine preservation. It will be observed that the knife is not introduced, but the head is the conventional type of Lucrece. There is another Lucrece ring, of inferior workmanship, in the collection of antique rings in the possession of Lady Londesborough, by whose kind permission I am enabled to add a representation of it to this account.

Further observations on Lucrece rings are given in Mr. Croker's excellent catalogue, previously referred to.

116.

A portion of a play-house copy of Shakespeare's Henry IV, in MS., dated Kidderminster, May, 1762. 4to.
An original gold coin of Cunobelin (Cymbeline), struck at Colchester. *Obverse*, C A M (Camulodunum, i.e. Colchester), an ear of corn. *Reverse*, C V N O (Cunobelinus), a horse galloping. See *Ruding*, vol. iii, plate 4, fig. 7.

Cunobelin reigned over the Trinovantes, Dobuni, &c. extending from the coasts of Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, across the island to the Severn. He is supposed to have lived whilst Augustus Tiberius and Caligula were emperors of Rome. The emblem of the ear of corn, the type of plenty, is copied from one of the coins of Augustus.

The coin described at p. 95, having, on further examination, been clearly ascertained not to be one of the coinage of Cunobelin, I am pleased to substitute the present fine and undoubted specimen. Genuine Cunobelin coins produce at sales from £4 : 4 to £8 : 8, seldom under the former price.

A small but curious heraldic manuscript of the early part of the seventeenth century, containing a tricking of the arms of "Sir Thomas Lucy of Charlcott in the County of Warr. knight." 12mo.

A silver gimnall ring, of the latter part of the sixteenth century.
120.

A Recantation of an Ill Led Life, or a Discoverie of the High Way Law, with vehement Disswasions to all (in that kind) offenders, as also many cautelous Admonitious and full Instructions how to know, shunne, and apprehend a Thiefe. Most necessary for all honest Travellers to peruse, observe and practise. Written by John Clavell, Gent. London, Printed by A. M. for Richard Meighen, next to the Middle Temple in Fleet street. 1634. 4to.

In this curious poetical tract, the author professes to discover all the villanies of his craft, that of a highwayman. His first depredations were on Gad’s-hill. See 1 Henry IV.

FINIS.