

[sig.3H3]

THE FOURTH BOOKE.

One of the Messengers lighted upon his ship as he came from Negropont, relating the newes; haste was then made to the succour, but still he must be unknowne. At his landing hee met some people sad, and their countenances telling some misfortune; he was loth to aske, till one of his company desirous to know, and perceiving the Emperour wished the knowledge, yet would not aske, demanded the businesse; answer was made, that the first Army was overcome, the Duke Melisander taken prisoner, and the King marched with all speed towards the other Army, and Pamphilia.

“Alas Sir,” said he, “if you saw how our poore Country is already spoiled, defaced, and ruined, where the Army passeth, it would grieve your hearts, and most, that the wofullest end of warre is likely to happen; for the other Army are all young men, who though bold and valiant, yet raw and unexperienced; tis to be doubted, the Queene will fall by this ill fortune into the Kings hands, wanting all forraine aide: for could her Brothers, or Cosins know of it, and but some of them here, we should not feare.”

“Why is the warre?” said Amphilanthus.

“Because our Queene will not marry the King.”

“What is her reason?” said the Emperour.

“Want of love in her,” replide he; “and as it is believed by most, and is the generall opinion, her affections being placed on some other, but who it is, we are ignorant of, yet would he were here; for surely she cannot love but worthily, and so like her most worthy selfe.”

Amphilanthus was glad of this, and so got him to guide them to the Army, where they were wel received, as all shall be on such a necessitie in time of warre, if they come to helpe and succour.

The King of Celicia puffed up with pride for this Victory, came on with speede and joy, till he came within sight of the Army: Amphilanthus perceiving that, and having discoverd himselfe onely to the Counsell and Commanders, sent forth a Drum to desire a parly: it was granted, then went forth one of purpose chosen by the Emperour to deliver this message, that since the King had already obtained the Victory over one Army, to the great hurt of that Country, he desired to have as his own, out of that respect, and no other [sig.3H3] it was fit as they held it to offer him this (not chalenge) but humble intreaty to encounter in person one single man of the Queene’s side, who shuld be in birth, honor, and al other dignities, fit to wait upon him, and bravely before the wall to fight with him,

who if he overcame, he should have the Queen deliverd to him; if not, he and his army should depart as they came, having had enough in the bloods of so many brave men, and true subjects, al which might have bin his, if this offer had bin time enough made, the rest now spared if accepted.

The king, whose own pride could not wish a more respective chalenge, answerd, that he desird to know the man should meet him. The messenger answerd, that his name was conseald from most, and was known by no other, then the Just in Hope. The king replied, that he must know more, or he might, and would be excusd from ventring his roial person against one nameles man: the messenger then kist a little paper, and delivered it, wherein he found a plainer chalenge, but as nobly curteous, and therto the Emperours own most honor and feared name. The king took it wel, and was glad he should (as he told the messenger) combat with him in the sight of his Lady; both for the honor he should gaine in overcoming Amphilanthus, and that he was assured he was the only obstacle in his way; for these two reasons he would fight with him with hope of conquest; the houre should be left to him, if he pleasd, or as being his due to chuse.

In the morning following, about nine of the clock, the messenger returnd with much comfort to Amphilanthus, who now had another, and the best part of the busines to doe, which was, whether she would consent, that her giving or freeing should be left to his fortune in the combat, how to compas this, he doubted the accomplishing, and feared infinitely how shee would take the bold offer, which had bin made without her knowledge; at last he did resolve, that he would adventure, and so with the Counsell entred the Castle where she was; but thus he orderd it, that they should move it to her, and have her resolution, as if yet it had not bin determined.

Amphilanthus this while should stand where he might heare al, and when he pleased, to shew himselfe. Thus it hapned, they came to the Queen, where she was in the Gallery under a Cloth of Estate, sitting as sadly, as her fortunes told her it was fit for her; yet of all fortunes, his losse was the greatest. When she saw them, she smild, and askt how matters went: they told her the worst, because she should agree to their desire.

“If that happen,” said she, “I shall be sorry to leave you in danger, to whose loves and respects I am so much bound, nor is there need of that, since peace may be made for you, but none for me, on such conditions as he offers; for never wil I be unjust unto my former vow, nor to my selfe, and such as wil go with me, shalbe usd no worse then my selfe.”

They humbly thankd her, but protested, that no other fortunes should satisfie them, then her service and attendance; yet was there a way, they said, how she might save her self, free her realm and them from ruin. She repli’d, such a course she would with al willingnes undertake; then they

told her their opinion, naming the Champion only by his framed name.

"If," said she, "my brothers were here, or either of the kings of Albania, I might put my fortunes in any of their hands: but alas what speak I of that, I merit such a happines?"

5 "Could no other please you?" said they.

With that she sigh'd, "Yes God knows," said she, blushing, and turning her self from them.

They went on: "How if Amphilanthus," said they, "were here?"

10 "If he," said she, "were here, there were no question, but life, estate, and al might be put into his hands: but this I protest truly and sincerely, that I had rather perish, then bee the [sig.3H4] cause of the losse, or danger of the losse of one drop of his blood, or of my brothers, so much I love, and respect them."

15 With that Amphilanthus step'd out, and presenting him selfe to her, told her that while he had blood, and life they should serve her. She was amazed, surprized, with joy and feare, blush'd, and looked pale, passion working so in her as she could not tell how to looke, how to speake, or expresse the blessed comfort possessed her. Heaven-like joy to her it was to see him, Death-like smart so to see him to his danger, her heart bled to
20 thinke that hee might bleed in her quarrell, and yet his quarrell caused in love, had withered hers with sorrow, till now refreshed with this balme, like a body furnished by the perfectnes of a sound Liver with blood, and so life; He was troubled with her countenance, least it had beene out of offence taken against him, when God knowes it was but the violence of her
25 passion, which when happy or crossed, could never suffer her to utter it selfe. She could imagine what to say, and resolve of it, but never could when time was offered to performe it, timorousnes ruling in her towards him, when over all others she could soveraignize: divers the sorts, divers the passages, and governments of love. Hee tooke her by the hand, shee affectionately beheld him, at last telling him that shee would rather petition him to let any end befall her, (but yeelding to Asdrusius) rather then
30 he should venture his life for her deliverie.

Hee said there was not in the world, next her selfe that hee respected more, or in any degree of comparison with her liberty, and pleasure, there-
35 fore she might assure her selfe, that her honor, and safety should command his life, which could never be so well employed as in serving her. They then together sate under the cloath of State, shee beholding him with as greedy eyes, as one at the last doth the Haven in a terrible storme, driving from that whither they desired to goe, and well could she in her mind
40 have consented to have dyed in that blessednes. He as lovingly beheld her, and thought hee saw her former beauty lately decayed renuing as his favour was to, and in her againe.

Thus they were till supper, which being past she conducted him to a delicate chamber, where he lodged all night, resting well till time was for his going to the field; the excellent Lady lay all that darke time like one wrapd into the third Heaven, her soule only working, she knew not how
5 to beare her joy accusing prosperity, for being more unsupportable then affliction, a Feaver of contentment held her in a fit without intermission, and thus she remained till day, or her care of him, or thoughts, or joy, or altogether called her up, and so she appareld her selfe to be ready to blesse her eyes with his sight before he went forth, for no suite, perswasion, or
10 any petition of hers could diswade him from the combate, telling her at last that hee must doubt by her importunity, and feare shee seem'd to have of him, that her opinion of his worth or vallour was diminished. She was then forced to be patient, and all her refuge was to her teares and prayers for his delivery, and safety, he is determind to vanquish, the other opinionated to have the victory, the honour, and the Queene, both are now
15 ready to try it out, Pamphilia attending her Knight to his horse, her soule wayting on him with all her strength of spirit, and good to assist him, so as thus hee that needed no helpe, had two spirits joyned together in and against one, and one of them maliciously bent against him and perfect
20 love, bound to his ruine. [sig.3H4^v]

30 Amphilanthus being in the morning up, and ready to goe to his long'd
for busines, to add by that, new, and more honor, as kingdoms to his
crown, the Queene Pamphilia with her counsell, and Noble men came
unto him, whom she found attended on by his Princes, who were all, or
most known to her, the rest made her servants by his respect unto her;
35 there she saw provision for the fight, while she had as cruel a combat with-
in her, and more terrible, because her feare proceeding from her love made
more dangers then blowes could be stroken between them. She saw not
one peece of his armour that was not cut through in tendernes of her
heart, and that bleeding for it. The Prince of Transilvania was looking on
40 his sheild, which she casting her eyes upon.

“O,” said she, “that that were as true, and firme in mettle, as my hart
is in truth, then would it nere be pierced.”

Polarchos was curiously overlooking the armour, to see it secure; every piece shee blessed with her soules wishes, and every pinn had a prayer for the strength of it so much goodnesse wishing it well, danger must needs be farre off. [sig.3O3^v]

5 The Emperour marking her, had inwardly new power and might given him by her constancy, and strong affection, forth they went, excellent, and rich Barges being ready to convey them over the Lake, being on the other side: they parted, the Queene backe againe to her Castle, where she might (if deerenes in love would permit her) see the combate, which was not
10 doubted, but assured she could not suffer her eyes though loving them best when they saw him, at this time given them liberty to doe; but certainly her soules eyes in prayer beheld him more profitable surely at this time, for he had no child to play withall.

The Emperour tooke his horse, the State and Counsell of Pamphilia wayting on him, as he mounted on horse-backe, whether by chance, or of
15 purpose the horse trampled, and turned up, and downe so, as his face towards the Lake, and Castle, he sent kind looks after her, which that while (her eyes wayting on him) with comfort brought unto her, and made hers melt, because they parted so; he rode into the field unarm'd, his
20 twelve Princes carrying his armes. Polarchos being his Chamberlaine, came next his Person, and the Prince of Transilvania carryed his Crowne, the Duke of Brunswicke, Bavaria, Lorraine, Savoy, Sax, Millan, the Prince of Venice, and the rest carried the Armour, Launce, and led the spare horse.

Into the head of the Army he rode, which stood in battaile, hee saluted them, they exprest ther joy to see him in all Souldier-like fashion, before
25 them he stood ready to arme, when they discern'd from the other side the King, with as much magnificence as was possible for him to shew; when they were thus in the head of each Army, he sent to intreate some speech of the Emperour, he courteous, and yet bold as any, granted it, and so they
30 came towards each other, taking one a peece with them, the Emperour, Polarchos; the King, the Master of his Horse. They beheld each other like Lyons, stirring no way, but their eies followed as part of their Armes, and then the most curious part. The King of Celicia first put up his hand to his hat, but that motion was enough to make the noble Amphilanthus ready
35 as soone as hee, to give, and take salutation. The King said it was not unknown unto him, he was sure why he came, and in that sort, but the desire, and reason of this meeting was, that he might see his Person before the fight, who was held the bravest Prince living, and his Rivall, but with greater happines because beloved by her.

40 "If this be true," replide the Emperour, "your cause is the more unjust, since you would force so excellent a Queene to take you contrary to her owne affection as you confesse, and mine must needs be more irrec-

oncillable, since heere you pronounce a quarrell never to be taken up, seeking to take my Mistris from me, therefore if this be your end of meeting, let us part to meete on surer tearmes."

5 The King gave consent, "Having now," said he, "seene the man so much admired, I am satisfied till I have conquered him."

With that they turn'd, and arm'd them selves, the Drums, and Trum-
pets making such harmony, as were enough to lift the hearts of Cowards up to spirit, this little needing to the Emperour, whose heart and body was all worth, and valour: the King was likewise soone arm'd, and the Armies
10 by order commanded to unarme, being left only as Court beholders, no shew of warr, except in the fashion of their cloathes, and bands. The King of Celicia was in Oring couler, the Emperour [sig.3O4] in crimson, Spite on the one side, Revenge on the other.

The encounter was faire, and terrible, both their horses at the breaking
15 shrinking under them, but the Celician after falter'd, and reel'd, so as hee leap'd from him. Amphilanthus lighted, and so they met on foote, when no Art, or vallour procured by just disdaine, and rage was wanting. The King had with a blow cloven the Emperour's sheild, so as unusefull he threw it from him, in requitall, making such a breach in his armour on the
20 right side, as there sprang out so much blood, as might wash away the others losse. Both fearelessly, and furiously fighting, for them selves, not fearing, only tending the cause that brought them thither.

At last Amphilanthus found an advantage by the Kings lifting up of his right arme, to give him a deadly blow, which though he failed of, the
25 Emperour missed not the oportunitie, but ran his Sword into him crosse-ways through his body; the King stood still with the blow, the Emperour beheld him, sorry he had kill'd him, as his sword goar'd he perceived hee had, then suddenly, and reelingly he ran with his last fury upon him. Amphilanthus could have avoyded him, but he only strake downe the
30 thrust, and caught him in his armes, casting him selfe downe with him, in the falling,

"Yeeld," said Asdrusius.

"Thou art deceived poore man," said Amphilanthus. With that
35 Asdrusius lifted his arme up, as to have one blow more, but death then ceased on him, so as embraced with an enemies curtesie he dyed. Amphilanthus rying, and putting the body from him, the Princes of both sides came in, and the victory easily judged, the body was delivered to the Celicians, with liberty to depart, Melisander being delivered, the Emperour with all honor conducted towards the Queene, who with more then joy, or gladnes, met him where she parted from him with delicate musique, and
40 tryumphant glory, bringing him into the Castle, and so to the Galleryes, where he was unarm'd, and his wounds most gently, tenderly, and affec-

tionately looked on by her selfe; they were some in number, none either dangerous, or troblesome to his liberty of walking abroad.

When they were dressed, the Councell standing all before them, and his Princes with her Nobility, they two sate downe under a cloath of estate, love expressing itselfe, not only lively but perfectly in their eyes: he tooke her hand, kiss'd it, beheld her earnestly, as amorously ready to make expression of what was expected and hoped for, she as yeelding sate ready to grant, while he still holding her hand in his, and as passionately gazing in her affectionately requiting eyes, and such were his excellent expressions, and her loving entertayning those passions, as command needed not to his followers, who by outward sight, (knowledge by long acquaintance growing in the degree with experience) knew their masters mind, and so left him to expresse what his eyes promised, leaving the place as free as their soules desired to be, which would be granted only by rest, and what rest on earth like the quiet enjoying them selves, which but with them selves they could doe, her servants by her respect to the Emperour learnt obedience, and so to their owne happyest wishes left them.

They all gone, Amphilanthus Master of the greatest part of the Westerne World, and once as he assured him selfe, Monarch of her heart before shee knew Asia, or much more, or scarce so much as her selfe, much lesse her [sig.3O4^v] power over him, would like a confident man, and commanding lover, never shewing as if an account were to be had from him for former faults, use the time, and take the opportunity offer'd him so as his eyes fixt as they were, and shee observing his, he most lovingly, or rather passionately caught, (like a man drowning, catching at the next thing to him to save himselfe) the Queene in his armes, and as no offender, (except in boldnesse) embraced her. She would have violently refused any other, nay his neglect in an other person had forc'd the curstest punishment, but heere shee onely blushd, and receiv'd his love, as at first without expostulation: discourse they also familiarly did, and the wonted phrases of kindnesse in sweet familiarnesse were as free, as if never laid aside.

Thus that day passed, night being come, and all retyrd to rest, the Queene most happy and blest being againe enriched with his love, or the show it had before, although the true fire was clearer, and warmer; this now suffised, and was instead of the truth filld up to the like heate by the unexpectednes of it. Being in her bedd,

"What Pamphilia?" said shee. "Is it possible that thou hast lived to see Amphilanthus kind againe? Can he smile on these wrinkles, and be loving in my decay? When hee told mee I was alterd for the worse, and sleightly regarded me, I fear'd, but when he quite forsooke mee, wretch what did I, yet is he returning? Truly I must confesse this to be as strange as his other

change, which I could not but like a blinde man be ledd to beleeve, it was sung in my eares, and blazed in mine eyes, ere I could take off the Scarfe of credulity, and unblinde my hopes to see plainly my despaire, and just cause thereof, when I have sate sighing, nay weeping for his disdain, wishing he might but see my teares, which from strangers have gain'd compassion: He hath come in, then how have I cheerd up my heart, or rather my love to him done it for me? Wiped my eyes, and from him hid my sorrowes, to whom for my redresse they should have beene discovered; policie it was not that bred this in me, but pure love, and unfortunate subjection, yet I love my selfe for it, and will still strive to continue it, and more now, since I see that pleades for me, and pittie, or favour shines againe to me. It is impossible to be Love, but reward that now hee goes about to give mee, that yet shall be welcome, and what else soever comes from him, except frownes, nay they two if hee allot them me, so hartily I am his."

The next morning they went to hunt, and after noone in the evening, walked foorth along a Rivers side till they came to a little rysing; at the bottom the water continued the wanton course it had begun, upon the top of this rising there was a Rocke, and on the top of that a young shepheard playing upon a Rebecke, the Ayre playing with his curled locks, and hee singing this Songe.

Love farewell I now discover
Thee a Tyrant o're a lover,
All thy promis'd sweets prove crosses,
Thy rewards are only losses.

A pritty thing I did deeme thee,
Innocent, and milde esteeme thee, [sig.3P1]
But I find thee as curst matter
As a swelling high wrought water.

Cupids name a pleasant folly
Hath beguiled hearts most holly,
Even to sacrificize in homage,
Life and soule unto their damage.

Mine an offering once I profferd,
Happily refusd when offerd,
Ile keepe now but to revile thee,
From the craft which did beguile me.

"The wiser man," said Amphilanthus.

"The liker to your mind," said Pamphilia, "if hee love varieties."

Hee looked upon her, but seeing shee smild, when shee spake it, hee did so likewise, and so she went to the shepheard, who was comming downe from the Rock, and seeing them, was amased, yet with a good civill country manner saluted them, which they graciously requited. The Queene then demanded, of what place he was; he replied, he was servant to the Queenes Shepheard.

"Doe you know the Queene?" said she.

"No indeed," replide hee.

"What heare you of her?" said Amphilanthus.

"Much joy for her safetie, and that she is a brave and a good woman," said he.

"Nothing else?" said she.

"Yes," answered he, "I have heard more, but we must not speake all least we heare of it againe to our cost."

"I dare assure thee," said she, "the Queene shall never heare of any thing thou sayest to us any more, then now she doth, nor bee any more offended with thee."

"But if I come in question, where's your assurance, I may be assuredly hanged, and you never the wiser."

"Trust me," said she, "I have such power with her Majesty, as thou shalt be secure."

"Why then," said hee, "Ile tell you; but first let me see your face."

"Wherefore?" said the Queene.

"Ile tell you if you be a maid," said he.

With that she puld off a Mask she wore: the Shepheard looked wishly on her, and cryd out.

"O heavens what a sweete face is there, and what pitie it is you should bee so long a Maid?"

The Lovers both blushed, and smild, then the Shepherd proceeded.

"I can guesse by the face indifferently well at the disposition, and I learnt this experience by marking my sheepe, and seldome now doe I faile in chusing the sweetest natured and mildest to breed on, I can see by the countenance whether they will be tractable, or not, and so I cull the best from the other."

"But this is nothing of the Queene," said she.

"Why, she is," said he, "a Lady loved, and well thought on by all that ever I heard speake of her, curteous, affable, no pride dwells in her, to the meanest she will speake; yet the greatest feare her, which is her judgement and goodnesse that breedes that respect to her; shee is upright and just, in her government mild, and loving to her subjects, shee loves all good exercises as well abroad, as at home; shee hath indeed they say, a brave and manlike spirit, and wonderous wise shee is; yet for all these good parts,

shee could not keepe out of Cupids clawes, but was mightily in love, and is still as it is mutterd about with a gallant man, a brave fighting [sig.3P1] man, for whose sake shee refused all others, and lately the King of Celicia her next neighbour; but for all her wisdome, there I believe she was ill advised to refuse him, for he came with such an Army against her, to have her by force, as had like to have marrd all; I am sure they frighted us (no sword men) and our sheep likewise, yet at last hither came that brave man her love, though some say he had before forsaken her, wherupon she grew melancholly, and came seldome abroad, she might by that have seene how foolish a thing love was, and have left it, and looked to her owne busines, but now they say, shee is lively againe, and jolly, and well shee may, for he did gallantly to release her, yet hee dwells so farre off, and having as it is said, a prety humour of changing, wee doe not wish him to her, least wee should loose her."

"What doe you call him?" said the Emperor.

"Amphilanthus," answered the Shepheard, "Emperour of the West, a mighty man assuredly he is, and hath but that fault as ever I heard, and yet for mine owne part I would the Queen were of our mind" (whereat they both laughed); "for I protest," said he, "I thinke varietie the sweetest pleasure under Heaven, and constancy the foolishhest unprofitable whining vertue."

"Thou art an honest fellow," said Amphilanthus, "I warrant thee."

"Pray God you prove so," said he, "else I may bee in a wise case."

"Feare nothing," said the Queene, "I will protect thee from any harme, but now you have spoken thus freely of the Queene, tell us as particularly of your loves, for it appeares you have been a lover."

"In a kinde," said hee, "and you shall heare what I have done since my infancy, for since tenne, I have looked after Wenches, and loved them since foureteene, and now am I sixe and twenty. The first unruly flames that bred in mee, were at foureteene, towards a pretty Maid of my mothers, much about that age, who, what with my importunitie, prettie presents of fruites and flowers, quaint wordes, the love shee bore her Mistris, whom shee might feare would bee angry, if shee crost mee to make mee sicke, or it may bee wanton, and young, found as much aptnesse in her selfe as in mee, or what other cause or power it was, I know not, shee would not refuse long, nor was I long in accepting, but kindly and amorously wee lived a whole yeare, and I pray was not that a long time to bee in love with one woman? I thinke by that I merrited never to bee by other denied."

"Then came a fine Brownetta, an neighbours daughter of ours crost my sight, and so my former love, shee daily came to milke in the next grounds to us: I then thought on nothing but how to winne her; the other followed mee, and perpetually watched mee, that I durst not goe neare her:

but love is never without invention, I would steale out in the night, and make bracks and holes in the Hedges that parted our grounds, and then when my Sheepe being droven, as of purpose I would drive them that way, would for change (loving it as well as their Master) get into her Fathers fields, I must goe fetch them forth againe, and so I saw her, and spake to her, telling her shee should advise her father to keep his fences better, this was my introduction, and at last wan her by [sig.3P2] discourse and conversation as wrangling at first wrangled our selves one. But when I had enjoyed her, I thought the other like stale bread: shee told me of it, I truly confest I was weary of her; she said we were well met to part on equall tearmes, and so she quickly after chose another, and another, for already I have seene her have three besides my selfe, and I commend her for it.

“Some moneths, which were the Spring and Summer, and as long as faire weather lasted, I loved this second; but when cold came on, my bloud grew chill, and so my hart grew faint, onely to be recovered with the next Spring, which it was, and sprang unto another love, who was as faire as Diana her selfe at the full, but for my contentment not so cold nor chaste. She was a Neatresse, and in truth an neate one; her I gaind by curtesie, fetching, and driving her cattle to her, and for her, the sweete and secret Woods could onely accuse us, none else mistrusted, and so sweetly and kindly we did passe our times; but shee after a while being but as the former were, and no varietie in her, I began to thinke how I might purchase some creature more like my disposition which I gained; for walking in the Woods, I found a dainty Forrest Nimph hunting, I forsooke her, left home, father, and all betaking me to the Woods: shee was long before she could be wonne to like, longer to love; but at last for my joy, shee liked, loved, and yeilded, then was I a blessed man, for in this delicate Creature I was fully happie, shee so well incountred my humour with her fashion, and divers, and severall expressions of love she gave, which as still being new, she was an new woman to mee, and so I continued with the varietie on her side, and I so contented with all, as I loved her five yeare without change, yet not wholly so constant, but I thinke I slipt aside in that time. Sometimes it may be she thought so, and would be sad; but when I came, and saw her so, how did I thinke that did become her, as idlenesse, or mirth misbe-seeme others; then I grew sad to imitate her, learnt her fashions, walked crosse armd, sighed, cast up mine eyes, spake little, looked much on her, else on nothing to say, I looked on any thing but as unmarked.

“This passion pleased me as different from the other, then so well I pleased her in this kind, as she the next time would be merry. I liked that beyond the other, for then me thought I saw life, spirit, and mettle in her; I then embraced that with joy and delight, finding that she did all these to make me hers, by still contenting me; I was contented to be hers, as much

as it was possible for mee to bee anyes, and this brought me into such reputation, as I had the good looks, nay, thoughts of many faire maides (without pride I speake it, though I confesse I love to tell it), among the rest there was another Nimph, who hearing of mee, or seeing how my Mistris made of mee, thought it a fine thing to love, but a finer to bee loved, yet did shee not consider how to chuse without offence to others, and gaine to her selfe, for her ill fortune was to chuse mee, who though so naturally kind to women, as I would hardly let one of that sweete sexe sigh, much lesse weepe for mee, but that I would requite her; yet shee had not that winning power to make mee differ, nor indeede did shee take mee right, for shee mistooke both in the time and place, happening to bee at the Nimphs house, whither I often resorted with other Forresters, shee welcomming mee as a friend, that had done [sig.3P2^v] her service in a hunting which shee had, the house was little, and therefore the roomes were neare together, my Mistris lodged this other, her rival companion, in a roome within her selfe, mistrusting nothing, but bolting the doore betweene them, sure for her comming to her, secretly went to bed, and when all was quiet according to our agreement, she came to mee; as we were together embracing, and lovingly discoursing, wee heard a noise something nearer us, as in the next roome; love at first made us heedlesse, till coming neare, and continuing with increase of lumbring, and as if wood falling or slipping from those rowes, or the order it was laid up, as in rankes, in wee startled, and I feared, because of my Mistris; but shee knowing the place, which was not above five foote broad, and alwaies filled with cleft wood for the chambers, stept out and shut a doore, which was to goe in, or to come out of that place.

“When shee had made it safe for opening on the other side, shee softly returned to mee, and then with much delight wee stayed a while together, till day being ready to breake, shee parted from mee to bee in her owne bed, when her maides came to seeke her, which soone after they did, and shee being ready, called mee, and sent for Orileda, for so the other was called, but she having (as shee told me afterwards, to make me know her love, the violence whereof had made a more unchast thought in her, then ever before she had) broken her shin with climbing over the wood, cursing it yet more for the hindrance, then the harme, barring her from letting me see what power I had to make her, other then ever her modestie till then would permit. Shee was unable to follow Dianaes sports, as well in person, as her chaste courses in thought.

“I seemed to pitie my owne ill fortune in missing of her, and to lament her hurt, which more hurt mee, for after shee perplexed mee with haunting of mee, Lord what a life led I? shee troubled mee, my Mistris grew a little suspitious of me, that grieved mee, both strove for mee; but

such difference there was betweene them, as I had been blind and accursed, if I had left one for tother. But then came the Queene into those Woods to delight her self, being at her first comming into this Country, in her Traine she had many brave and fine women, among the rest, one pretie little Lasse, who for her pretinesse, mee thought, commanded largely over hearts, I am sure shee made mine faint and faile, when it had been strong; then did I thinke a Forrest life the toylesomst, and wearisomest in the world: I plotted how to bee released of it, and why? onely to bee where I might see her I most loved.

“Long I studied, at last I fell upon a resolution, which was, to put my selfe into the Court, to serve some Officer or Courtier, the Queene affecting hunting, I was soone accepted, and taken by the chiefe Huntsman to be one of her Majesties servants, being excellent in blowing a Horne, and in the chase, and so loving infinitely, and hoping as much, for I never loved without that especiall comfort about me, to spoile me, and to crosse my old companion Hope, the Queene went to try Enchantments, I never having seene her but on horse-back, and still masked: I know not how her Majestie carried her selfe, or what shee did, but as reports are by all, to her most meriting honour that might bee, though likewise to her losse, for shee returned [sig.3P3] after some yeares, the most discontented woman in the world, and hath continued so, till now within few dayes, when (God bee thanked) she hath recovered her spirits, which long may they be (I beseech Heaven) continued to her, and al hapines attend her, yet I was angry with her going for she caried my love with her, yet farre she could not carry it, it was either so heavy as it sank, or so light, as the first contrary wind brought it me again, and then I forswore hunting, court, and al, betaking me to be a Shepherd, and here I live under the Queens Shepheard quiet, love for my pleasure, never to paine, have a Lasse now that will have mee love, or serve her, whether I will or no, her violence making mee truer, or rather more observant then anie others worth could do; and thus I live (I must say truly) fondly, ignorantly, and condemned by all men; yet it pleaseth mee, because I avoid by this meanes, importunities, and businesses. I am heere served and observed, nothing to vexe mee, if not what I like well enough, which is her over-much fondnesse: her fairenesse troubles mee not, for shee is no Helena, her vertue denies me little, for I command that, and her, her humble and busie love mixt with fine discourse likes mee well enough, or I suffer my selfe to thinke so; yet O me the Nimph was a dainty Lasse.”

“Ah,” said Pamphilia, “it seemes you have some reliques of that love.”

“In truth,” said he, “I have, and my conscience moves me that way many times, knowing she undid her selfe for me, and yet firmly loves mee still, and unchangeably ever did.”

“Returne then,” said Amphilanthus, “and bee now againe more happy then ever, enjoying so long loved, and loving a Creature, the first passions were but flashes, these pure and true fiers.”

“I feele them so,” said hee, “and I will doe so, and yet in so doing justly, and continue my old affection to varietie too, for now she will be new againe to me.”

The Lovers smil’d upon each other, and taking the fine Shepheards offer, which was to drinke of his poore drinke, they each dranke of his bottle, and returned, pleased much with his discourse, but most with his resolution to returne to his old Love.

The next Morning shee went to Fish, and so after dinner to Hauke, and everie day had new delights, till they had past invention, and then like the Sheeheard returned to what they had had: so one morning to hunt they went, when after one hours chase the hounds running merrily, the stag comming neere them, the Emperour with the rest had his spirits mooved with the pleasure, and not sparing his horse followed with such speed into a great and desart wood, as hee had in the thickest lost the Stagge, hounds, all the company, and himselfe; the Queene having a guide, and coasting came in to the death, for the Hounds soone brought the Deere out of the wood, but at the fall of him the Emperor was miss’d, the Queene missing in that misse all joy and content, her heart being so much his, as still partooke of his fortunes, and that faithfully tould her hee would not quickly be heard of againe, shee grew sad, and instead of honoring her Dogges, or Deere with their last rights, tooke her horse againe and went her selfe to seeke him, sending all her traine severall waies in the same quest, taking only with her two Ladies that had held out the [sig.3P3] chase with her, and ten Knights.

She continued the search till night, then came she to a house in the mid’st of the wood, where she resolvd to rest her that night, and the next day betimes pursue her search. When she came into the house she found servants ready, and willing to entertaine her, but their Mistris was not as then come from hunting; the Queene weary and sad, sate downe on a bed, or rather neglectively threw her selfe upon one, her Ladies in the meane space taulking with the servants concerning their Mistris, till she returned in a garment of blacke Damaske, which reached to her knees, and another below that, that came to the small of her leg, of Sattin, buskins she had of the finest leather laced and tyed with pretty knots of ribbin, but al blacke, and so had she gone ever since her love left her. On her head shee wore a hat, but her haire under it, tyed and braded so finely, as shee might throw off her hat at pleasure, and remaine finer then before. She seemed to have beene excellent, and yet she appeared lovely, though her face said shee was not in the youthfulest time of her yeares, yet her Sommer was not quite

done; she had strength, and spirit in place of delicacie and finenes, and wholesome healthfulnes for dainty beauty, altogether shee was farre from being contemptible, though not merriting to be admired, if not for constancy, and patient suffering which shee had brought her selfe unto, and to
5 so perfect a kind of them, as she no way wanted her former happines.

An excellent Creature she was without question in her kind, and as such are oft times abused with excelleng change; She understanding the Queene was in her house, was much joyed withall, but not so ravished with it, as it made her any whit forget her duty, as others have done,
10 rashly overcome with joy, to grow unmannerly withall, but stayed attending the good fortune when she might see, and welcome her Majestie, which should be done when she cal'd, that time came soone after, for the Queene having tumbled awhile, and cast her thoughts into millions of various conceits, she with wearynes fell asleepe, and so continued an howre,
15 which space the sweete Nimph stayd for her.

As soone as the Ladyes had told the Queene of her being without, shee was admitted in to her, who with as much humillity, as the Queene with kindnes saluted her, using her best language (as she had as good as any of her sort,) to expresse her gladnesse in seeing, and having her Majestie in
20 her house. Pamphilia hearing her speak, and beholding her manner and fashion, besides the furniture of the roome being of delicate and rich silke, both hangings and bed, which till then she regarded not, did beleewe she was of noble kinde, and so used her, taking her gently from the ground, and telling her shee was not to kneele to her guest.

"To my Sovereigne Lady," said she, "I am bound, and your worth
25 claimes this, and more respect from all strangers," then kissed she the Queenes hands, and rose, beholding the Queene with admiration of her beauty and sadnes; her eyes having been employed to other use then sleeping, as by the red circles did appeare. Delicate discourse passed betweene
30 them a good space, till the Queene found she might be bolder with her, then she yet had, and so began to aske her some questions, the first, why shee woare Blacke, being a Huntresse? Shee replyd, shee had lost her Deare, and mourned for it.

"Then must I weare Blacke also," said shee, "for I am parted unfortun-
35 nately [sig.3P4] from my deerest Deere, for which my heart allready is in mourning."

The sweete Nimph with a low reverence and a sigh, seemd to lament
40 for her; the Queene then proceeded, as longing to know the end, which the other perceiving, to give her all content, yeilded unto it, and proceed- ed thus.

"Since I see the desire you have to know all my story, may it please
your Majestie to understand, I am called Mirasilva, a Forrest Nimph by

my manner of life, but not profest to Diana, though a servant to her
delights; unmarried I live, but wedded to a vow I made to one, whose
breach of his, like-made-one to me cannot yet unmarry me; he was called
Sildurino, as faire, but as false as any, his life was wholly in the Country,
5 and after that manner though he was nobly discended, but his Grandfather
falling into an unfortunate action overthrew their house, his father and his
children, ever after living privatly, and but plentifully, yet is there no rea-
son to use them with the lesse respect, or to contemne them, or thinke
basely of them, who suffer for others offences, not their owne; yet such
10 was the greatnes of their spirits, as of fowre sonns the Grandfather left,
none but his father did marry who was betrothed before his fall, and she
nobly would after continue her love to her Spouse, living happily together,
and as contented as if they had all the possessions, and honours they were
borne unto, which was as much as most, or any in this Kingdome.

"The other three brothers lived with them, but so vexed, and stomack-
ing their povertyes, yet having vertuous hearts would not consent to
thinke of ill courses, they perplexedly lived, and at last dyed, their hearts
broken with their owne swellings, and rent with their owne furious pas-
sions, their overthrow came in this manner. The King who unquietly
15 reign'd next before your most worthy Uncle, was a mighty Tyrant, and
had purchased the Kingdome by treachery, and blood-shedding of many,
lastly of the right King, his children and kinsmen, to the last he could
finde that durst say he had [not] one drop of Royall blood in him, and
many suffered for this, having so much royall vertue as to strive to over-
20 throw such a beast.

"When hee had done this, and none left to withstand him, he yet
thought himselfe not secure, unlesse he ruin'd those that knew his villany,
least they bloodied in ill would practise on him: all those he likewise made
away, nay those deere friends of his that had set the Crowne upon his
25 head, truely, and worthily requited them for so Devilish an act: with the
same they fedde the poore King his predesessor, who had no falt but that
he was too good, too honest, too just, and too religious, shewed faults in
Princes in these dayes. When the king had thus gained his mind, and free'd
himselfe from the danger of being betray'd, who had beene trecherous to
30 so many, and none left that he could feare, or say that man knowes my ill,
so as now he might surely walke if not for his owne conscience; yet what
good got he by this? he had not only rid himselfe of those he might mis-
trust or dislike, to see if any remorse were in him, but of friends, so as hee
stood alone, and like a Tree in the midst of a plaine his branches cut off,
40 every wind hath power on him; So stood he apt to be shaken with every
storme which was seene, and considered by many, and at last resolv'd
upon that hee should reele or fall.

“A plot was layd, and most of the remaying Nobility, and especially all the auncient [sig.3P4] Lords by desent, though many were young men among them agreed together; but the King as he was wicked, so he was very wise, or politique, quickly discerned there was some thing more then
 5 was for his good, wherefore like an old Foxe when he meanes to get a dwelling which he will not take paines to make himselfe, layes baits, and wiles to gaine his neighbours house, and deceives the poore Badger; so did this Devill, laying such ginns for them, as he caught them when they lest thought of it, thrusting into their counsells, and companyes, instruments
 10 of his, who were content to sweare and forswere any thing, nay their owne soules to winne his favour, such a Tyrant is ambition over man to get the grace of Kings, who being king it is enough, and no matter what Kings they are. These men did not only joyne with the rest in what they advised, but added of their owne inventions, leading them on by traines
 15 into the snare.

“When time was ripe for the action, and the discovery, the King called an assembly of all his Lords, and as it were to rectifie some things that were amisse, and to give satisfaction to his people, if any thing troubled them, besides to propound warr against Celicia, their ancient and new
 20 growne enemy. These friends (for too honest the maine part were to be called conspirators) came with the rest, and so obeyed the orders and commands of the King who help'd some things, but their cheife grievances were not brought in, at last these poore betrayed Lords were, when earnestest for their Country, cross'd and cut short by the King, which mooved them so much, as rather then suffer dishonour they flew out; many of the
 25 Commons tooke part with them, but such is the bacenes of common people, as they left them as soone as they heard one Proclamation against them; they were soone taken, some kild that would withstand, but Sildurino his Grandfather was taken, and not denying the determination held
 30 among them, was executed, his sonns not being of the confederacy were degraded, their houses razed, and their name utterly forgotten by command of never being mentioned more then by their Christian names, their goods confiscated, and lands forfeited to the King, themselves confined to one house the poorest their father had, where they were bound to live
 35 without titles, or meanes, but from starving, and if they broke the command, death ensued. Many other noble families fell also, my Grandfather likewise sufferd for this busines, but so great a fall it was, not to us, since there was none left but my selfe to inherit his estate, and I so unblest a woman as meritt no other then a most unfortunate being.

40 “We two as borne to ill, and misfortune, fell as unluckily to love each other, love I thinke I may say we did, I am sure he liked, at least much dissembled, and I dare sweare I loved, yet as a conclusion must come to all

things, so did there one fall, and a desperate one for me, for he left me, alas unkindly left me, who intirely loved him, and mourne in heart and soule still for him, and my losse. Alas (said I to my selfe) what made him leave me? he told me, I was growne an old Wench, he hath chosen an elder
 5 whom he adores, and worships like a Saint, and well may he doe so, for shee seemes rather an Image then a fleshly body, or rather a relique of what had been to bee reverenced, then a substance to be beloved.

“But if I speake much in this kind, your Majestie may thinke, envy speakes in mee, though this is but truth, and most true, that she hath the
 10 advantage [sig.3Q1] of winning, and keeping a love above all other women, for so powerfull shee is in the gaining, sparing neither estate, honor, nor travell to accomplish her desires; then so diligent, and carefull in the preserving her gaine, as it is impossible to get one backe againe that shee hath gotten. She will not neglect occasions, services, duties, that servants were
 15 fitter to doe; nay, so busie shee will be in her house to have any thing shee imagines will please, as shee appeares to strangers, rather an Hostesse, then a Mistris: but such a Mistris shee hath ever been, for he is but one of a great summe of servants which shee hath past her time with all, but now decayd and growne old as I and others are, she holds only him, (at least as
 20 he thinks, though God forgive me if I believe it not, or that hee is alone) and him by Inchantment surely; for shee is now at this present the most contrary woman to his former choyces that can be invented, nay, to his opinions, as his owne hand can witnesse; but he hath forgotten them as me, and we must suffer to satisfie his varietie and love to it.”

25 “But how if he returne to your love, will he be received or slighted?” said the Queene. “Methinkes these weeds promise pardon, since none would mourne for that they care not for.”

“The care of him and for him made me first weare them,” answered Mirasilva, “but now I mourne for mine owne misfortune, and I assure my
 30 selfe may still for any hope of his alteration; no alas Madam, he is left, and I undone may see it. I confesse hee did many times about the time of his change, speak in a kind, as if it had been my fault and neglect, that made the alterations, but my soule and his know the contrary: I saw him going,
 35 I sought to prevent it, but when I found such private meetings, such plots to cousen himselfe by deceiving me, and my trust in him, I could not sue for impossibilities, nor seeke where I was refused and wrongd. Some said (as I remember one that followed, or haunted him I thinke) that surely twas my lasinesse, and her activenesse that won him; Ah (said I) if he were to be wonne, I could not loose him, now I know I cannot keepe him, nor
 40 could I almost keepe my wits for the affliction of it, since I find he was, and is but a man that I so much reverenced, no God but in my Idolatry; a Divell to my rest and quiet content, of which I have not tasted since his

leaving me, but so well, or much acquainted with these, as I thinke joy, or they would bee distastefull to me."

"Be not of that opinion," said Pamphilia, "but thinke how to embrace him with the former affection, and love as you were wont; love him and forget what is past, remember it not so much as to question it, wrap up the former crosses and misfortunes all in a sheet of forgiveness, and drowne them in the Sea of your patience, and renewed love, smile on him and his repentance as on his love, and first sute, welcome his returne as his first profession, and embrace his second love in the armes of your truest and dearest thoughts, as you did his vowes, and loving protestations; be resolute to forget, and in forgiving, receive him a new man, yet the same lover he was when perfectest."

"If his perfections were not blotted with change," said the Nymph, "I could doe them, for in troth Madam, my heart and soule rejoyceth when I thinke, or heare of him; therefore I feare I cannot refuse, which is the cause I pray daily to hold me out of his sight, since I cannot see him, but to my deadly torment in anothers possession, then how may I hope to see him returne, I find no possibilitie to enjoy, or hope for it." [sig.3Q1^v]

"Trust me," said the Queene, "hee is recanting, and ere long you will see it, but be carefull in accepting, lest the others importunitie, and your slacknesse marre not all againe."

Then did the Queene tell her all that had passed betweene her, the Emperour and the Shepheard, which made her a most joyfull woman, and glad besides for his sake, that the Queene tooke his talke so well, touching her Majesties selfe so nearely. Their discourse ended, and Mirasilva having given her word to be kind againe, or rather to continue so as well in expression to him, as in her heart she still had been, entreated Pamphilia to sup, and accept of such fare, as Forresters had in those Desarts. She gave her many thanks, and went out with her, so they eat, and after the Queen went to bed, desiring to be alone, the freelier to thinke of her other selfe; and though she enjoyed not his sight, to see him lively in her soule, where he was engraven by faithfull memory.

"O Amphilanthus," said she, "why hast thou left thy poore Pamphilia thus, newly raised from death of despaire, to the life of hope and happiness, to be cast downe lower, then before in misery? My better and dearer selfe, I know it was not thy meaning to leave mee thus soone, nor in this manner. What Devill is risen now to undoe, and murder my content? Accursed bee this Wood, the Day we went an hunting, the motion to that rude savage exercise, and all appurtenances that brought, or aided to my losse. My sweetest life, how doe I perpetually dye in thy absence? My dearest heart, returne and restore me, else come to see me die, and close my dying eyes with thy all-conquering, and beloved hands; or if it would

grieve thee, yet be content to spare me wishes in thy absence, and live thou as happy, as thou art most worthy. Let these eyes be blessed (if possibly I may aske and obtaine such a blessing) with seeing thee againe: let me be the fortunate finder of thee, and let me find thy favour still to me, then most luckely and eternally happy search."

With these, and many more such passionate words, shee spent most time of the night, till being tired, sleepe would have his share of the royall Queene, and so she slept, but not long before she started, cryed out,

"O stay, and live with me, follow not her, that loves thee not like me, forsake me not againe; Oh stay."

With that she stayd her speech, for then she came out of her dreame, and seeing it was but a dreame, was a little better satisfied, yet so it stuck in her, as the abiding of it so fresh in her thoughts, foretold an extraordinary matter in it. Shee dreamt, that shee had him in her armes, discoursing with him; but hee sad, and not speaking, of a sudden rose, and went to the doore, where shee thought shee saw Lucenia calling to him, to whom hee went, and downe the staires with her, then tooke Coach and fled away with her, which made her crie with that haste and loudnesse, but hee went still with Lucenia, never looking towards her, and so she lost sight of them, Coach and all; an odde Omen, considering all that happned afterwards.

Well, shee rose as soone, as day appeared, and taking her leave of that kind Nymph, shee tooke her horse, and went into the Wood, travelling till shee came into the Desartest place, and most obscure of that part, riding up and downe as well as shee could for the thickness of it, shee perceived at last upon a white Bone that lay there (which had beene of some beast that had been killed, or died there, and the rest consumed, or then [sig.3Q2] away) one drop of blood fresh, and then a little from that more, and so following it, came to a place where there was a pretty quantitie, and only the tract of one horse to be seene, she feared, and tracking the blood till shee came to a place made round like a Crowne of mighty stones, in the mid'st one greater then all the rest, and on that the Armour of Amphilanthus, his Sheild, and Sword, but that was stroke with such force and strength into the stone, and as if runne halfe way in it, as none could stirr it, that, and the armour was hacked, and cut in many places, besides all bloody, and the blood as fresh, as if but newly shed, on the other side his horse lay dead, and hard by an infinite and huge Boare slaine, yet so terrible to behold, as it almost amased the beholders; a little from thence a Gentleman of excellent proportion dead also; but the Queene looked on nothing but her Deares Armour and Sword; after she saw the Knight, and knew him not being unarmd, standing as still as the stone, and as unmoveable, till at last she sunke to the ground in a swoound; her women helpt to

unlace her, and her Knights fetched water and such things to bring her to life againe, as they could get there.

In the meane time came a Knight in gilt armour, and seeing this miserable spectacle, hee kneeled downe by the Queene, and assisted her poore Ladies, whose grieffe and amasement was such, as they were scarce able to doe the service required at their hands. At last she breathed, and then sighed, looked up, cryd, "O my deare Amphilanthus, I come, I come," then fainted againe, and againe they fetched her. When she saw she had not power to die, as she hoped, and found her selfe in the armes of an armed Knight, she said,

"Sir, I beseech you what authoritie have you over mee in my misery, that you venture to hold me from my resolution? either I pray leave me presently to my owne will, or more kindly send me to him, after whom I will not live. What account can I give the world of his losse, whom all the world admired and loved? What will Germany, Italy, and all say of me? what curses lay upon me, and my Country, when they shall know that with me, and in this place they have lost him? Accursed Country, but more accursed woman, for whose sake the Earths glory and happinesse came into it, and here, Oh here is?"

More shee would have said, but her speech and voyce faltred. The Knight had puld off his Helme, and then as passionatly weeping and lamenting as they did, hee spake, being knowne to be Polarchos.

"Alas Madam," said he, "how comes this misfortune, be like your selfe, and tel me, that I may, and your other servants redresse this wrong as neare as wee can, and know what is become of that royall man."

"O Polarchos," said shee, "how can I looke on thee, and say, thy Lord is dead, and so my heart departed."

"Never let mee heare those words," cryd he. "But where is his body, or how know you he is dead?"

"What can be hoped, for else?" said she. "See you not his sword that made so many bow, and yeeld? his armes that served him in so many conflicts, his horse that never failed, while he had life, how can it be otherwise, but he is dead since, what else could seperate him from these Jewels."

Then afresh they lamented and cryd; but Pamphilia at last remembred (calling his sweetnesse, and love as freshly, and affectionately to her sight as if present, but most grievously, because parted) that hee was not armed, when he parted from her, that gave a Spring to hope, and made her stay her teares, till she was resolved, which soone shee was by Polarchos, who told her, that hee having romed up and [sig.3Q2'] downe the Forrest, at last returned to the Tents, where hee with the rest of the Officers staid with their provisions, expecting them to come to rest, and feede on those things they had provided, and so returne to the City. But as he came, and

lighted, instantly a young fellow like a Forrester, came crying, "That your Majesty was taken away by Theeves, and carried into the thickest part of the Wood, whereupon he armed himself, and speedily tooke the way he directed him; wee with as much speed as we could followed him, but in the Woods we lost sight of him, and all (as if led by severall Spirits) are scattedred and lost."

"Lost indeed," said she, "we all are, since he is lost, more worth then the whole Earth, and lost by treason, as now it plainly appears."

Then they fell to their lamentations againe, but Polarchos tooke the Armes, and would have put them up.

"No," said she, "these shall here remaine, none being worthy to touch, much lesse to weare them after him."

Then they hung them up, putting in pinnes of Gold into the great stones, and on every stone hung a piece, enriching that Crowne with more rich ornaments (having then the Armes of the most magnanimous Prince of the World) then if the costliest Diamonds had been inched in them; the Sword they also thought to hang up with his Sheild, but Polarchos could no more moove that, then Pamphilia; the Scaberd they hung with the Sheild, and under-writ some lines, Pamphilia both making them, and engraving them, as shal be told hereafter. Polarchos began to be a little better in hope, when he saw the Sword in that order, trusting it was but some Inchantment, from which he might be deliverd, though held some time from them, which was a new grieffe to thinke upon. When they were going away, the Queene to lament and mourne, which she vowed during her life to doe, and Polarchos to live in some remote place, never to see man nor creature more, the excellentest being gone, they saw out of holes in the stones, smoake, and fire suddenly to flie out with it.

Pamphilia adventured, and pulling hard at a ring of iron which appeared, opened the great stone, when a doore shewed entrance, but within she might see a place like a Hell of flames, and fire, and as if many walking and throwing pieces of men and women up and downe the flames, partly burnt, and they still stirring the fire, and more brought in, and the longer she looked, the more she discerned, yet all as in the hell of deceit, at last she saw Musalina sitting in a Chaire of Gold, a Crowne on her head, and Lucenia holding a sword, which Musalina tooke in her hand, and before them Amphilanthus was standing, with his heart ript open, and Pamphilia written in it, Musalina ready with the point of the sword to conclude all, by razing that name out, and so his heart as the wound to perish. Faine she would, nay there was no remedy, but she would goe in to helpe him, flames, fier, Hell it selfe not being frightfull enough to keepe her from passing through to him; so with as firme, and as hot flames as those she saw, and more bravely and truly burning, she ran into the fire, but presently she was throwne out againe in a swoond, and the doore shut; when

she came to her selfe, cursing her destinie, meaning to attempt againe, shee saw the stone whole, and where the way into it was, there were these words written.

Faithfull lovers keepe from hence

None but false ones here can enter:

[sig.3Q3]

This conclusion hath from whence

Falsehood flowes: and such may venter.

Polarchos attempted likewise, but could only (for being unconstant) passe the flames, but not come within reach of the Emperour, but then was cast out also. The Queene then perceived what this was, and so as sadly as before resolved, shee returned to the Court, where more like a religious, then a Court life, she lived some yeares. Polarchos presently provided long gray Roabes, like a Hermit, and on the outside of the Armes-crowned Crowne he made a Cell, where he lived daily beholding the Armes, and lamenting for his Lord, kissing the stone wherein he thought he was inclosed, and thus lived he, guarding the Armes of his Lord, till the adventure was concluded.

30 His companion was discreet and loving, so he urg'd him no further, but made the Squire tell the story of the Emperour, as his Master the Duke of Burgundy had related it to him, and commanded him to deliver it to the Princes, and as hee found any of them to send them still home.

35 "When that unfortunate hunting was past, wherein Amphilanthus was lost, the Queene distrest, and all the Princes scatter'd, the Emperour having got his armes, followed in search of Pamphilia, who was (as he by a villaine was inform'd) stollen away by Theeves, in the wood, hotly pursuing the quest, rage and revenge boyling in his brest, hee hapned on a strange place for thicknesse and obscurenesse; yet the undaunted and loving Prince proceeded till he found a Crowne of stones, of infinite and huge bignesse; 40 weary with travell, he allighted, and thinking to rest, tyde his horse to one of those stones, no sooner was it done, but a terrible, fierce and mighty boare, issued out of the wood, running mainly at Amphilanthus, but he

thinking to shun the encounter, and take advantage of the Beast, in his passing, the Horse unruly at the sight of him, did his best likewise, striking at him, but missing him, the Boare with his tuske strake the Horse into the body, so he died. The Emperour troubled as well for the love hee bore 5 the horse, as for his want and danger hee remain'd in with this cruell beast, watch'd opportunity, with vow of revenge, and so as the Boare ran at him, hee step'd aside, and nimbly skipping in againe, thrust him to the heart before he could turne.

10 "This was no sooner done, but many men arm'd set upon him, he valiantly, like himselfe, defended his honour and life, one young man unarm'd, but above all most harming him, and pressing more then the rest upon him, he slew, the rest all at the instant vanish'd, and with a blow given that was on the head, which cut him to the eyes, a voyce cryed, 'Farewell Amphilanthus'; the voyce he knew, and presently instead of that 15 young man, hee saw to his thinking Pamphilia slaine, and by his hand; hee threw himselfe on the ground, striving to helpe her, but shee was carried into a stone which lay in the middest of the Crowne, by whom hee could not see: but how did he labour to hold her backe or keepe her with him, who living never sought, but to be with him, nor now left him, decept 20 onely abusing him by this inchauntment; intreat, pull, all would not serve, stronger powers had her, as hee beleev'd, and made her innocently offend, and part from him shee intirely and loyally lov'd, and from whom she never slid: into the stone shee was carried, up hee then rose, with his sword striking [sig.3Z4^v] at the stone, as to hew it asunder, and take her 25 out, but his sword stuck therein.

"Wilt thou leave mee too?" said he.

30 "Then his armour he pul'd off which with the blowes those enchanted men strake was much hacked, and blood thrown of purpose, as if shed by him upon it; when hee was unarm'd he laid the pieces on the stone, vowing that should be his monument, being the richest, her heart inclosing him, and there would he dye; a Ring of iron hee then saw, which pulling hard, opened the stone; there did hee perceive perfectly within it Pamphilia dead, lying within an arch, her breast open and in it his name made, 35 in little flames burning like pretty lamps which made the letters, as if set round with diamonds, and so cleare it was, as hee distinctly saw the letters ingraven at the bottome in Characters of bloud; he ran to take her up, and try how to uncharme her, but he was instantly throwne out of the Cave in a trance, and being come againe to himselfe, resolving to dye, or to release her since he found her loyalty, he saw these words onely written in 40 place of the entrance.

This no wonder's of much waight,
'Tis the hell of deepe deceit.

5 "Admiring it and the words, he was called to for helpe by Musalina, her hee saw, she must be followed, Pamphilia is forgotten, and now may lie and burne in the Cave, Lucenia must bee rescued also, her hee saw madly carried by a savage man, he ran towards the place hee saw them goe into, as he thought, then were they there rudely handled, and they carried severall wayes, all that night in the wood he lay, three passions distract him, tyred with running, and laded with grieffe, in sleepe Lucenia wan him, 10 all passions now but how to recover her having abandoned him; three dayes hee did wander thus, till at the end of them towards night hee came unto the Sea, there hee saw a savage man take her up in his armes and throw her into a Boate, leaping himselfe after, and when she would have throwne her selfe into the Sea, crying still to Amphilanthus to succour and have compassion of her, the rude wretch tyed her by the hayre, to his leg, 15 and so rode away with her.

"Musalina from the wood againe claiming ayd, with her hayre rudely cast about her, and lowdest cryes; the divine powers held him for all this witchcraft, from hurting himselfe, else certainly hee had beene much in 20 danger, what passions hee suffered then cannot be told, a furnace of fiery torments blazing and burning in him, then came on other boats, as standing doubtfully whether to returne to Pamphilia, or follow Lucenia, but force of charmes prevaile, so hee called to that and those in it, offer'd money, pray'd, besought, used all meanes to gaine passage, at last the barke put in, and tooke him aboard, a storme then rose, or as by charmes he 25 beleaved, not yet being free from those divellish witchcrafts, till he arrived at Tenedos, on the shore hee saw Musalina and Lucenia walking, and safe; Musalina having by divellish Art beene the cause of all this.

30 "Now had he almost forgot all had past by the enchantment, that being almost finisht, but all things before happening were fresh in his memory, his sword, armour and horse hee had, hee thought, use of, and now blames himselfe for going so madly and foolishly unarmed, but they saluted him, welcomd him, cherish'd him, hee told his fortune, how pleasant and deare was this to them,

35 "And now,' said hee, 'I am [sig.3Z5] disenchanted.'

"And to us most affectionatly welcome,' said they; 'no more shall charmes now trouble you.'

"From them, and through them,' said hee, 'I have broken, and am come to you.'

40 "And there is hee still living in much pleasure, the Duke my Master, by his travelling that way, after adventures many and dangerous, landing

in Tenedos, where hee happily (because the search ended) found the Emperour, but seeing his resolution tooke his leave of him, and the Princes of Denmarke and Swethland, whom he met and rescued in a cruell fight at Sea against Pyrates, with noble victory, are all returned and gone 5 into their severall Countreyes, sending me hither to seeke you, being advertised by the ships that brought you hither, asking of all ships and men still for you, that you were by her landed heere."

"Am I faulty," said Leurenus, "to be charmed by love?"

10 "Since the earths glory, and such a Ruler as Amphilanthus can be charmed, Love," said the Florentine, "hath in this greatest triumph."

The Duke of Savoy the next day arrived, who told his story thus: after they had to him related the Emperours fortunes, his discourse being of the rescuing of a distressed Lady set on by theeves, who finding advantage by her staying a little behind her company, had ceazed on her, robbed her of 15 her Jewels, and would have shipped her, she lamentably complayned, he comming by heard her, so he relieved her, and her servants wanting her also, came in to her succour, many thanks he had for his noble favours, and most when she knew that he was a great Prince, and a stranger, and would be so free and courteous to a strange Lady: after that adventure being a brave one, saving the modest honor of a Lady, he returned with little more knowledg of Brittany, the time short of stay, the places desart and wanting of adventures, Knights none to encounter, peace having with true honor and conquest, taken away those rude troubles, and travels, all these met, they resolved, to goe to their owne homes, and thence send to 20 know what the Emperour would doe, and so resolved, home they went: The Florentine being so free as to leave his heart with the sad loving Lady, the Venetian so mad to give his unrewarded to Celina, but the Savoyan, graver and more stayd, as his yeares were some more then theirs, carried his home to bestow it in his owne ayre.

30 Amphilanthus having stayd in Tenedos, sometime walking abroad alone, many severall thoughts possessing him, he saw a Nymph sitting by a Brooke side, being in the evening, besides a private and unfrequented place, each Angle and wanton winding embanked with trees, and flowres, reeds, rushes, all other water commodityes richly abounding there, for the 35 service and pleasure of such like her selfe, she stood still behind a large willow tree, while she undressed her, and pulled off her fine aparell, as her upper garments and ruffe, her necke then remaying bare, so as more fine and delicate she seemd, and merrily did she this, singing a dainty song concerning chastity; so pure and mild is the streame neare her thoughts, and actions such as made the Emperour jealous if he could be so, being royally 40 free from such folly, yet tender he was least the Brooke with his cold (and her unused to cold) armes might make her start and so molest her with

such displeasing imbracements, therefore to preserve her from such hazard, and her honor from the danger, her naked simplicity might bring her to, in any hands but his, he spake to her, now was she amazed, bashfulness, modestie, feare, trembling and all possessing [sig.3Z5^v] her, yet so prettily
 5 in such danger she looked, and such commanding in petitioning lookes she cast, as humility and submission directly governed, but he who was by them, only put in mind of such as once pleased him, he in place of taking, or thinking, of taking these, asking favour, or using power, told her she neede not feare him, who only sought to gaine quiet rest to his thoughts
 10 which were wandring to his heart, distant thence by much; then with teares in his eyes, casting them up as unwilling to let such passions governe in him, or seeme to doe so in his bravest parts, though he must thus be subject to passion, he walked away toward the house againe, more perplexed then ever; sigh she did, and so, as made every good heart groane to heare them, strangly altered he grew, the cause none knew, many, most, nay all that saw him, admired; after supper some two dayes being past, the Duke of Saxony, arriving there, having heard of his being in that Iland, he told the Ladyes that the Empire³⁰ had bin long without him, and that hee must confesse himselfe extreame negligent, and unworthy of that dignity,
 20 no more prizing the care of it, wherefore hee resolved with the Duke of Saxony the next morning to take his way towards Germany, and because the wayes were tedious, long, and besides filled with such noble friends of his, as would make him stay longer then he was willing, he would goe by Sea.

Musalina and Lucenia were much grieved at this, but reason, and their
 25 auncient knowledge of his resolutions if once resolutly taken, not to bee removed, were forced to give consent; Lucenia came with him to the waters side, so to passe over into Romania to the Queene againe to serve her, Musalina so farre brought him and her, there they tooke their leaves.

The Emperour and his frendly servant, sayling along the Archipelago,
 30 Amphilanthus willed him to tell him his adventure, which he did, having all hapned in Pamphilia, lead therein by marvellous, rare, and unheard passages, then hee told him as occasion brought in, his being at the Nymphs house, where the Queene had laine, her recovering her first love by their meanes and discourse, with the Queenes passion and griefe for him, and
 35 his losse, and all the sorrow which, after these Adventures were finished, he found, and left Pamphilia in, directly assuring him, that in such miserable griefe she remained, as long she could not sustaine. Lastly, how Polarchos kept the crowned Stones, none at his departure being assured of the Emperours life, or being, but within the Stone.

³⁰ Empire] *author's cor*; Squire 1621

These things wrought in him, like drops falling on soft stones, they weare in to them at last, though in the beginning touch and slide off; more and more this pierced, and so much strengthned with his owne affection, as hee resolves to see her; so he commanded the Mariners to land him on
 5 the Pamphilian shore, which they did, hee enjoyning them to saile on for Germany, giving the Duke of Saxony letters to Ollorandus, and the rest of the Counsell, with all instructions fit for such employment, promising to be there in short time after, nothing (this visitation made) should hinder him; the Duke humblie kissing his hands, overwhelmed with joy for this
 10 good newes, and assured hope of the having it performed, went for Germany, safely arriving there, the King Ollorandus more joyed with this blessed intelligence, then with all the happinesses he ever enjoyed, Bonfires and all expressions of joy made, in testimony of this happy tidings, and all the Princes sent unto, to come and [sig.3Z6] assemble themselves against his
 15 returne, which with glad soules they did, for as their soules they loved him; griefe now abiding no where but in the Ladyes breasts, who hardly brooked absence; but variety of content made that passion and want sufferable.

Pamphilia still continued her devout vow, and heart tormenting sorrow, was yet by her servants and Nobles perswaded to ride abroad; she was wonderfull unwilling, knowing it would but trouble her the more, for what pleased others tormented her; what others delighted in vext her to see? what others gloryed and pleased in, tortured her; when others commended the sweete Ayre, pleasant Feilds, Brookes, Meddowes, Springs,
 25 Flowres, "All these," said shee, "shew severally to mee my only losse, and serve but as if I wanted remembrance of him, which I should hate my soule for," if shee had not true, and multiplicity of worthy matters to glory in the memory of him, and sorrow for his losse; that word "losse," made her as if loose her selfe in passion, yet never lost she the use and
 30 plenty of her teares, being as if silent, and retyred to spare her breath to spend it in sighs for him, and her thoughts to be exprest in teares; yet abroad she went to satisfie their desires, and as it happened to content her selfe, although had any that morning but spoken that word, as if she should be content, it had bin as ill to her, as meriting her disfavour; but
 35 comming into a wood, sweete and delicately pleasing to all but her selfe, to whom nothing could be in that nature, she walked alone having lighted from her horse, commanding them to attend her returne in that place, they obeyed, and she wandred a good space, her thoughts yet making farther journeyes, yet so farre shee went till shee came to a dainty Spring,
 40 issuing out of a stony banke upon pibbles, and making on them a murmuring, sweetely dolefull tune, cleere the water was running on gravell; and such as was fit for her cleere eyes to looke upon, weepe shee did, teares

falling into the streame, not much increasing the bignes³¹ of it, though abundantly they fell, but certainly enriching it with rare sweetnes, and dropping into it such vertue as appeared after in some that dranke of it, for at that very instant there arrived a Knight armed on horsebacke, the
 5 Queene heard his horse, and looking up,³² contrary to her accustomed fashion, had no sudden will³³ to leave the place, but sat still or lay still as she did, hee saw her not, but seeing the dainty streame alighted to drinke of it, and not knowing a readier way, pulled first his gauntlet off, then his helme to take up some of the water; the Queene lying among the flowres,
 10 and some bushes betweene, so as she could better see him, then he discerned her, especially not thinking of any there perceived; O what? nay what? her soule without her selfe, because in an other body returned, she quickly rose up, and as she parted so hoped to meete him, kind to her, she ranne unto him, forgiving, nay forgetting all injuries, he seeing her threw downe
 15 his helme, with open armes received her, and with all unfained affection embraced her, and well might hee joyfully doe it, love thus exprest, besides a labour saved of asking pardon, but here such Ceremonies needed not, those are by these lovers thought fit for either false Lovers, that must make up their contents with words, or new or unexperienced Lovers, who
 20 talke halfe their time away, but they knew each other, loved, onely happy in each other, and admired each others loves; never was such affection exprest, never so truly felt, to the company, they together [sig.3Z6^v] returned, he leading her, or rather imbracing her with his conquering armes, and protesting the water he dranke being mixed with her teares,
 25 had so infused constancy and perfect truth of love in it, as in him it had wrought the like effect.

“Then were they the best bestowed teares that ever my eyes shed, though till now hardly have they bin dry,” said she.

30 “Speake not,” said hee, “of so sad a busines, we are now againe together, and never, so againe, I hope, to part.”

To her traine thus they arrived, but when knowne by them, they never staid to be called to kisse his hands, but ranne all at once, every one striving to be first, and all casting themselves at his feete, he tooke them up, and with much noble kindnes received them; then they returned to the
 35 Cittie, and the next day to the wood againe to see the hell of deceit, but now no more to be abused, thence they brought with them the most loyall servant, and the bravest friend that ever man had, the noble Polarchos;

³¹ bignes] *author's cor*; brightnes 1621

³² looking up,] *author's cor*; looking up. 1621

³³ will] *author's cor*; wit 1621

Amphilanthus now recovered his Sword, and brought home his Armour, resolving nothing should remaine as witnesses of his former ficklenes, or the property of that place, destroying the monument, the Charmes having
 5 the conclusion with his recovering; but none but himselfe could have gayned the Sword, because belonging to him, millions had tryed in the meane-space, and all lamentably perplext; now all is finished, Pamphilia blessed as her thoughts, heart, and soule wished: Amphilanthus expreslesly contented, Polarchos truly happy, and joyfull againe; this still continuing all living
 10 in pleasure, speech is of the Germans journey, Amphilanthus must goe, but intreates Pamphilia to goe as far as Italy with him, to visit the matchles Queene his mother, she consents, for what can she denye him? all things are prepared for the journey, all now merry, contented, nothing amisse; greife forsaken, sadnes cast off, Pamphilia is the Queene of all content; Amphilanthus joying worthily in her; And

Book Four

506.23–24. *for surely she cannot love but worthily, and so like her most worthy selfe.* The insistence on Pamphilia's unknown love may also contain a pun on Wroth's name. Many of the commendatory poems written to her by William Drummond, George Wither, and Josuah Sylvester contained the familiar pun on worth and Wroth (see *Poems*, 17–19).

506.31. *parly.* Parley, an informal conference with an enemy, under truce, for the discussion of terms (*OED*, 2).

508.31. *Asdrusius.* The name of the King of Celicia is probably a conflation of (H)Asdrubal and Drusus, both known for cruelty. (H)Asdrubal was a Carthaginian general in the last fatal struggle with Rome in the Third Punic War (c. 146 BC), and Nero Claudius Drusus (commonly known as Drusus Senior) was a Roman general who terrorized the German tribes along the Rhine (c. 9 BC).

509.4. *the third Heaven.* A Jewish expression for the highest heaven, meaning to be in the presence of God: see 2 Cor. 12:2. The drunken Smug claims, "I was last night

in the third heavens." *The Merry Devil of Edmonton*, ed. William A. Abrams (Durham: Duke Univ. Press, 1942), 4.1.9.

565.22-23. *like al men . . . for such injuries whipt*. Perhaps an echo of Hamlet's line to Polonius, "use every man after his desert, and who shall scape whipping?" (2.2.529-30).

565.23. *strips*. Stripes.

- 565.26. *The valliant, and discreete Gentleman*. Curardinus.
- 566.22. *Duke of Brunswicke*. Brunswick (or Braunschweig) is a duchy in northwestern Germany. Frederic Ulric, son of the Duke of Brunswick, was entertained by Prince Henry on a tour of England in 1610: *Progresses*, 2:290, 307, 310. A collection of poems was published on the occasion of Brunswick's visit to Oxford: *Musae Hospitales Wicchamicae in adventum illustrissimi Principis Frederici-Ulrici* (1610).
- 566.24. *he rode*. Amphilanthus.
- 567.12. *Oring couler*. See Wroth's earlier association of orange and spite in Ollorandus' costume (164.18).
- 567.19. *his armour*. The armor of Asdrusius, King of Celicia.
- 567.28. *he ran . . . upon him*. Asdrusius ran upon Amphilanthus.
- 567.35. *ceased*. Seized.
- 568.18-19. *Master of the greatest part of the Westerne World*. Wroth presents the union of Amphilanthus and Pamphilia as a bond between the empires of the West and East, perhaps on the model of Shakespeare's Antony and Cleopatra ("O eastern star!" 5.2.308).
- 569.20. *Rebecke*. A musical instrument (an early version of the fiddle) having three strings and played with a bow. After the invention of the viol and violin, the rebecke was relegated to rustic festivities: *Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians*, 5th ed. by Eric Blom (New York: St. Martin's Press, 1961), 7:69-70.
- 570.5-6. *servant to the Queenes Shepheard*. The servant is later identified as Sildurino (577.4).
- 570.25. *wishly*. See 284.31.
- 570.41-42. *a brave and manlike spirit*. Sildurino's praise of Pamphilia echoes the narrator's description of Lucenia, who "excelled her sexe so much, as her perfections were stiled masculine" (161.18-19).
- 571.39. *Brownnetta*. Brunette (OED).
- 572.18. *Neatresse . . . neate*. A woman who has the care of cattle (OED cites this example, but not as first use). Wroth puns on "neate."
- 572.35-36. *walked crosse armd*. A symptom of love melancholy (see 135.7).
- 573.31. *Orileda*. "Golden Leda or swan."
- 574.2. *tother*. The other (OED).
- 574.35. *Helena*. Helen, Menelaus' wife, who was renowned for her beauty: "Was this the face that launched a thousand ships/ And burnt the topless towers of Ilium?" (*Dr. Faustus*, 5.1.98-99).
- 575.2. *so long loved, and loving a Creature*. Later identified as Mirasilva (576.42).
- 575.36. *buskins*. Coverings for the foot and leg reaching to the calf or knee (OED).
- 576.32-33. *her Deare*. The familiar Elizabethan pun on venery (see 271.39).
- 576.42. *Mirasilva*. "Wondrous wood." Her name recalls that of Mira in the *Old Arcadia*, where Philisides describes her as his beloved (OA 73, AS Song 5, and *Other Poems* 5).

- 577.4. *Sildurino*. "Hard wood." Probably the name also alludes to Sir Philip Sidney.
- 577.5-6. *his Grandfather . . . overthrew their house*. Perhaps an allusion to John Dudley, earl of Warwick and duke of Northumberland (1504?-1553), who attempted to put his own son Guildford on the throne by marrying him to Lady Jane Grey. See Barrett L. Beer, *Northumberland: The Political Career of John Dudley, Earl of Warwick and Duke of Northumberland* (Kent, Ohio: Kent State Univ. Press, 1973), 155. Dudley was Sir Philip Sidney's grandfather, whom he proudly acknowledged in his *Defence of the Earl of Leicester*: "My chiefest honour is to be a Dudley, and truly am glad to have cause to set forth the nobility of that blood whereof I am descended" (*Misc. Prose*, 134).
- 577.10. *fourre sons*. Of Northumberland's eight sons, only six survived to adulthood, while the eldest, Henry, was killed at the siege of Boulogne under Henry VIII, and Guildford was beheaded in 1554. The four surviving sons—Warwick, Ambrose, Robert, and (a second) Henry—were eventually pardoned and released from prison in October, 1554. On leaving the Tower, Warwick went directly to Peshurst, where he died three days after his release. Beer, *Northumberland*, 166.
- 577.20. *a mighty Tyrant*. Wroth appears to revert to earlier history to describe the reign of Richard III (1452-1485), as presented by the Tudor chroniclers following Sir Thomas More's *History of King Richard III*. William Davenport noted in the margin: "the right doings, and lyffe of a Tyrant."
- 578.5. *like an old Foxe*. Machiavelli advised the ruler to imitate the fox in order to recognize traps: Chapter cviii of *The Prince*, trans. George Bull (London: Penguin, 1961), 99.
- 578.8. *ginns*. Traps.
- 578.28-30. *Sildurino his Grandfather . . . was executed*. Northumberland was executed for treason on August 22, 1553, in spite of his desperate conversion to Catholicism: Beer, *Northumberland*, 159-60.
- 578.36-37. *my Grandfather likewise sufferd for this busines*. The maternal grandfather of Penelope Devereux was Sir Francis Knollys, a Protestant who fled the country on the accession of Queen Mary. When Elizabeth became queen, he returned to court and became treasurer of the royal household: Sylvia Freedman, *Poor Penelope: Lady Penelope Rich, An Elizabethan Woman* (London: Kensal Press, 1983), 7.
- 580.13-14. *I could doe them*. I could forgive and forget.
- 581.16. *shee saw Lucenia calling to him*. Pamphilia's dream of Amphilanthus' betrayal may be based on Lucenia's earlier attempted seduction (161-63).
- 581.27-28. *or then away*. Ellipsis or omission of "thrown."
- 581.30. *tract*. Obs. form of track (OED).
- 581.31. *a Crowne of mighty stones*. Perhaps Wroth based her description on Stonehenge, located nearby Wilton House in Wiltshire. Sir Philip Sidney had described Stonehenge as one of "the 7. Wonders of England" in *Certain Sonnets* 22: "Neere Wilton sweete, huge heapes of stones are found." In 1620 when James I visited Wilton, he requested that Inigo Jones compile a history of Stonehenge. In the preface, Jones recalls: "I was sent by the right Honourable William then Earl of Pembroke, and received there his majesty's commands to produce out of mine own practice in *Architecture*, and experience in *Antiquities* abroad, what possibly I could

discover concerning this of Stoneheng." *Stone-Heng* (London, 1655), 1-2. Wroth's description is also similar to Jones' drawing of "A Cave and Mount" made for an unknown entertainment: Stephen Orgel and Roy Strong, *Inigo Jones: The Theatre of the Stuart Court*, 1:178. First noted by McLaren, 196.

581.33-34. *Sword . . . into the stone*. Malory describes how only Arthur can pull the sword from the stone, thereby fulfilling the prophecy: "Whoso pulleth oute this swerd of this stone and anyvyl is rightwys kynge borne of all England," *Works*, ed. Eugène Vinaver (London: Oxford Univ. Press, 1971), 7.

581.37. *huge Boare slaine*. The boar had multiple associations in the Renaissance, particularly in relation to the myth of Adonis, slain by the boar (Ovid, *Metamorphoses*, 10.708-39). George Sandys, in his *Commentary on the Metamorphoses* (1632), glosses the myth: "Adonis is said to be slaine by a Bore, because that beast is the Image of the Winter; salvage, horrid, delighting in mire . . . So the Winter wounds, as it were, the Sunne to death, by deminishing his heate and lustre . . . But when the Sun returnes to the Aequator, Venus recovers her alacrity." *Ovid's Metamorphosis: Englished, Mythologized, and Represented in Figures*, ed. Karl K. Hulley and Stanley T. Vandersoll (Lincoln: Univ. of Nebraska Press, 1970), 493. Sir James G. Frazer shows that the boar was often described as a god (a corn-spirit) that must be slain, and thereby serves as the destroyer and the destroyed: *The Golden Bough: A Study in Magic and Religion* 12 vols. (London: Macmillan, 1925), 8:22-24. In the *Faerie Queene*, the boar which killed Adonis is imprisoned in the Garden as a reminder of his triumph over death (III.vi.48.5-9). On the boar, see also Beryl Rowland, *Animals with Human Faces: A Guide to Animal Symbolism* (Knoxville: Univ. of Tenn. Press, 1973), 37-43.

582.1. *unlace*. Unfasten the clothing (OED).

582.7. *O my deare Amphilanthus, I come, I come*. Pamphilia's lament closely resembles that of Parthenia in Sidney's *Arcadia* (NA, 398), as first noted by Victor Skretkowitz, who suggests that this may be a conventional romantic motif. Marlowe's Zabina cries, "I come, I come, I come, I come!" (*Tamburlaine*, 5.1.316), as does Shakespeare's Cleopatra: "Husband, I come!" (5.2.287). See also the final line of Emilina's complaint: "thus Death I come, I come" (300.18).

582.28. *where is his body*. Possibly an echo of the search by Mary Magdalene and the others for Christ's body after the Crucifixion.

582.34. *at last remembred*. A deflation of the serious resonances of the episode.

582.39. *hee having romed*. Polarchos.

583.1-2. *your Majesty was taken away by Theeves*. Perhaps an echo of Christ's situation in the garden of Gethsemane, when he asked, "Are ye come out as against a thief with swords and staves to take me?" (Matt. 26:55; Mark 14:48; Luke 22:52).

583.32. *the hell of deceit*. Wroth bases this episode on Spenser's account of Busirane's torture of Amoret. The forbidding entrance of Busirane's castle is blocked by "a flaming fire, ymixt with smouldry smoke, / And stinking sulphure" (III.xi.21.6-7). In Jonson's *Masque of Queens*, the antimasque presents "an ougly Hell; which, flaming beneath, smoakd unto the top of the Roofe" (7:282), and Ate appears with a "Torch made of a dead-Mans arme" (7:286). An enchanted fire barrier is a romance motif also found in Tasso's *Rinaldo*, v, and in his *Gerusalemme Liberata*, trans. Edward Fairfax, xiii.33-6. See discussions of this episode by Maureen Quilligan, "Lady Mary Wroth: Female Authority and the Family Romance," 262-63, and Elaine Beilin, *Redeeming Eve*, 229-30.

583.42. *she was throwne out againe*. Pamphilia, like Scudamour, cannot rescue her beloved (FQ, III.xi.26), but in the woman's case it is because the enchantment is open only to false or unfaithful lovers.

584.18-20. *The other eleven Princes . . . scatterd, and devided in the Desart*. Possibly an allusion to Amphilanthus and the other eleven Princes as the twelve tribes of Israel (Num. 26), who were to divide Canaan by lot (Josh. 13-19).

654.24. *did not the valiant Hercules love?* Leurenus, Prince of Venice, defends himself by citing the example of Hercules' love, but the Florentine prince counters with the reminder that the Amazonian queen forced Hercules to take up the distaff and spin (see Ovid's *Heroides*, 9; *Fasti*, 2.59–61). Sidney drew upon the myth in his description of Pyrocles, who wears a jewel consisting of "a Hercules, made in little form, but set with a distaff in his hand (as he once was by Omphale's commandment)" (*NA*, 69).

In the *Defense of Poetry* Sidney also refers to the same myth of "Hercules painted with his great beard and furious countenance, in a woman's attire, spinning at Omphale's commandment" (*Misc. Prose*, 115). See Victor Skretkovicz, "Hercules in Sidney and Spenser," *N&Q* 27 (1980): 306-10; and Josephine A. Roberts, "Herculean Love in Sir Philip Sidney's Two Versions of *Arcadia*," *Explorations in Renaissance Culture* 4 (1978): 43-54.

655.14. *Farewell Amphilanthus*. Pamphilia's voice attracts Amphilanthus to descend into the enchantment. Wroth's "Hell of Deceit" may owe a debt to Cervantes (as well as Spenser) in the Cave of Montesinos episode, where Don Quixote encounters a magician who has cut out the heart of his friend Durandarte and sees Dulcinea from a distance, but is unable to reach her (Part Two, ch. 23) in *The History of Don Quixote*, trans. Thomas Shelton (London: David Nutt, 1896), 3:172-81.

655.33. *her breast open and in it his name made*. Spenser's Busirane writes characters "with living blood" (III.xii.31-33) in Amoret's heart, but unlike Britomart, Amphilanthus is distracted and cannot complete the salvation.

656.8-9. *three passions distract him*. Amphilanthus' passion for Pamphilia, Musalina, and Lucenia. The syntactical confusion imitates the turmoil of Amphilanthus' mind.

656.9. *in sleepe Lucenia wan him*. Perhaps Wroth is alluding to the way in which Duessa gains access to the sleeping Redcrosse Knight (*FQ*, I.i.46-48).

656.12-13. *a savage man . . . Boate*. In attempting to rescue Lucenia from the savage man, Amphilanthus imitates Satyrane's efforts to save Florimell (*FQ*, III.vii.27).

656.27. *Tenedos*. See 397.15.

656.40. *the Duke my Master*. The squire to the Duke of Burgundy related the story of Amphilanthus.

657.3. *Swethland*. Sweden.

657.37. *ruffe*. Wroth's nymph wears a ruff, a starched collar associated with courtly dress. Perhaps this incongruous detail is part of Wroth's comedy, for the narrator describes how Amphilanthus watches until the nymph is stark naked before he warns her of the cold water. Wroth rewrites Sidney's account of how Pyrocles (disguised as the Amazon Zelmane) observes Philoclea bathing naked in the river Ladon, whose cold water "made a pretty kind of shrugging come over her body—like the twinkling of the fairest among the fixed stars" (*NA*, 189). Unlike Zelmane, who sings an erotic *blazon* of Philoclea's beauty (*NA*, 190-95), Amphilanthus sadly returns to the house alone.

658.32-33. *the Nymphs house*. Mirasilva's house (581).

659.39. *a dainty Spring*. Walter R. Davis sees the primary focus of pastoral romance as the obtaining of a cure by which the characters become renewed and ennobled: *A Map of Arcadia: Sidney's Romance in its Tradition* (New Haven: Yale Univ. Press, 1965), 21. Sannazaro structures his *Arcadia* around the journey to Enareto's cave, where the love-lorn Clonico receives a cure of healing waters: *Arcadia & Piscatorial Eclogues*, trans. Ralph Nash (Detroit: Wayne State Univ. Press, 1966), 102. Montemayor's *Diana* follows a similar pattern, with a journey to the Temple of Diana, where Felicia provides Syrenus, Sylvanus, and Selvagia with magical water: ed. Judith Kennedy, 187. In *Orlando Furioso* Rinaldo receives a cure from one of the two springs in the Ardennes, whose waters either incline the heart to love or quench the flames of passion: trans. John Harington, Canto 42.33-42. In the *Urania* Amphilan-

thus claims that the spring containing Pamphilia's tears has the power to infuse "constancy and perfect truth of love," but his water cure is only temporary. Its effects are no more lasting than the "Balsam of Fierabras," a water concocted by the self-deluding Don Quixote (Part I, ch. 17).

661.4-5. *none but himselfe could have gayned the Sword*. A reaffirmation of the parallel between Amphilanthus and Arthur (581.33-34).

661.5-6. *meanespace*. A compound formed on the model of "meantime."

661.14. *Amphilanthus joying worthily*. Perhaps a pun on worth and Wroth (see 506.23-24).

661.14. *in her; And*. The incomplete final sentence of the first part of the *Urania* has been interpreted as an imitation of Sidney's incomplete *New Arcadia*, which also breaks off in mid-sentence (Graham Parry, "Lady Mary Wroth's *Urania*," 54). Clearly, the printer Augustine Mathewes was perplexed by the fragmentary state of the text (see textual introduction).