

To please us more or what can we call fame
Now we have lost him and what doth make
Difference in life & death but to partake
For joy nor fame's death could not fulfill
The rage against us no way but to kill
The Prince in whom we lived that so we all
At once might perish by his hand and fall
Under this name henceforth though we should
Doe all & actions that is his words
yet we shall not remember that we live
No more then when our Mothers wombs did give
That life we felt not: or should we be proud
To such a wonder that if dead should be
It should be wrought so keepe that memory
which brings his Dea therefore never dy

just then you know for what doth now
To please us more or what can we call fame
Now we have lost him and what doth make
Difference in life & death but to partake
For joy nor fame's death could not fulfill
The rage against us no way but to kill
The Prince in whom we lived that so we all
At once might perish by his hand and fall
Under this name henceforth though we should
Doe all & actions that is his words
yet we shall not remember that we live
No more then when our Mothers wombs did give
That life we felt not: or should we be proud
To such a wonder that if dead should be
It should be wrought so keepe that memory
which brings his Dea therefore never dy

made by sir Edward Herbert

Another Epigram of Prince is death

looks to mee faith and looks to my faith God;
for both my Centers feele this word;
Of weight one Center one of great-ness is
And reason is that Center faith is this.
for mee our reason flow and ther age end
All that this naturall world doth comprehend:
& tudian times and equi = distant hence
I shut in for men mans experience
But for an enormous great-ness which are
So disproportioned and so amysore
As if Gods essence place & dependence
where hee dwells, when what-comes doe departed hence
The things (scientificall) on faith doe strike;
yet neither all nor upon all alike.
For reason but to her best extension
Almost melts faith and makes both Centers one.
And nothing ever came so near to this
As contemplation of Prince wee mds.
for all that faith might credit mankind could
Reason still sweaves that this Prince would.
If then best moonings of Prince make
More thin if whole hill built & word to shake
what must this doe Centers distracted so
That we see not what to see or know.
was it not well but could tell now that his
whole reputation was an ecstasy
on neighbour states which to mee not why to wake
The did could what wayes he would take;
for whom what Prince would when they tryd
Not a Torpedo and were fluidio
And others studies how he would be but
wee his great others greatest mistreatment
had let with strict to cause

in his
poems.

The general place of death
And that his Prince might have crept out so far
As to touch those of which they, I think, are
For to confirm this just tribute that was
The last days came we saw heaven did show
That but from his aspect be excus'd
In peacefull times numbers of wars should rise.
But now this faith is hereby we must
still stay and use our Great Grandmother dust
It is God's providence; hath hee great his store
of joyes to us: and only now when more
Hee'd ease us much; doth hee grudge us joy
And will not lets enjoy our suffer to
As for the earth, throwne lowest downe of all
I were an ambition to desire to fall
So God in our desire to doth know
Our plot for sale in bronze wretched so.
Therefore we live: though such a life we have
As but so many mantrikes on his grave.
What had hee growth and generation some
when what we are his generation
Sustains in us earth which grows, ammits
Nor hath our world now what pulse then that
And could griefe gott so high as heaven that pure
For gott mee this their new joy, would desire
With griefe to see him, hee had stayd below
To rectify our errors his foreknow
So if other Centers beaker faster then
where should wee look for that now we are not more
for if our reason be our connexion
of causes, now to us there can be none
for as if all of substances were spent
wee were mad with so impure of accident:
So not to look for reason be hence gone
The only subject reason wrought upon
It may have such a shame which I think
And ridiculous man discerneth as he thinks
when miracle doth come and to see in
A new lookie men knowes not where to begin
At much reader fault must reason be
Each hee more broke of such a hope as see
But now for us with busie grieves to come
That wee have no reason would prove we had some.
So would not lamentations: Therefore wee
May safely say that wee are dead then see:
So if our grieves wee do not will declare
wee have to be excuse he is not dead wee are
yet it would not do yet for though i be
narrow to reach him as he is hee
Our souls best baitage and mid-period
In her large warranty of consideration God
with no diffidence I can reach him there
As hee intended of fores of love with us.
Oth may Prince & live but see hee
That shee substance which mould his sphere

Thanks

Whole host of noble conscience that art shone
to mine then by all charms he spoke
By & rather which only you two never broke
By all & could you give that if you see
These times you wish to keep your treasure
So much as you two much had treasures were here
I were an angel might see what you were.

Upon the Lawyer
& the Soldier.

93

If, as of Law, there were 4. Jermses of Wars;
Then Soldiers would be rich as Lawyers are.
But this is the difference, 'twixt Gunnes & Gownes:
One gets 40 Angells, th' other gets cracked Crownes.

Upon the Lawyer's Armes.
viz. 3. Golden Pieces,
& 2. Country fellows
& Supporters.

113

With much ado the Lawyer's Armes were got;
Although the Herald say, they knew them not.
Why should the Herald offer this to them?
Is it so hard to make them Gentlemen?
Tis hard: for though they do give Coats to many;
Yet why to those, that will leave none to any?