

worthy in their owne thoughts, apprehend not or discredit. But
I thinck the true reason is, that being like gold, in many
properties as that all snatch at them, that all Corruption
is by them, that the worst possesser them, that they care not
how deepe we digg for them, and that by the lawe of nature
Occupandi conceditur, that would be also like in this,
that as Gold to make itt of use, admits allay, so they
that they may be tractable, and malleable, and Current,
haue for their allay falshood. //

Why haue Bastards the best fortune.

Because fortune her selfe is a whore, but such are not the
most indulgent to their Children; The old naturall
reason that their meetings in stolne loue are most becom
and so contribute more spirit then the easie and lawfull
might gouerne mee, but that I see now Mistresses
are become Domestique, and in ordmary, and they and
Ioues waite but by turnes, and agree as well, as if they
liued in the Ark. The old morrall reason that bastards
inherit wickedness from their parents, and so are in a
better way of preferment by haueing a stock before hand,
then those which must build all their fortune upon the
poore and weak stock of origmall sinne might preuaile
with mee, But that since we are fallen into such times
as now the world might spare the Deuill, because we
could be bad enough without him. I see men scorne to be
wicked by example, or to be beholding to others for their
Domination. It seemes reasonable that since Lawe robbes them
of successions and Annuall benefites, they should haue
something els equiuent. As nature which is lawes patternne

haueing

Elegie to the Lady Bedford

You that are shee, and you that double shee
in her dead face, halfe of youre selfe shall see
Shee was the other part, for soe they doe
which build their friendshipps, become one of twot
Soe twot that but themselves not third can fit
which were to bee soe, when they were not yet
Twins, though their birth Cusco, and Musco, sae
as diuers Starrs one constellation make
Payrd like twot Eyes, haue equall motion soe
both but one meanes to see, One way to goe.
had you dy'd first, a Carcase shee had bene
and wee youre rich Tombe, in her face had seene
Shee, like the soule is gone, and you heare stay
Not aline friend, but thother halfe of claye
And since you act that parte, as men say here
Lyes such a Princes, when but one part is there
And doe all honoure, and Deuotion due
Vnto the whole, soe wee all reverence you
for such a friendship whot would not adore
In you, whot are all, what both was before
Not all, as if some perished by this
but soe, that in you all contracted is
As of this all, though many parts decay
The pure which elemented them shall stay
And though diffused and spread in infinitie
shall recollect, and in one all unite
Soe Madam, as her soule to heauen is fledd
her flesh rests in the Earth, as in a bedd
Her virtues doe as to their proper sphere

Remaine to dwell wth you of whom they were
As perfect motions are all circular
Soe they to you sheire Sea, whence lesse Strames are
Shée was all spices, you all mettalls, soe
in you trove, w^{ch} did Rich Indies knowe
And as not fire, nor rust, can spend or wast
One dramme of gold, but what was first shall last
Though it be forc'd in Water, Earth, salt, ayre,
Expans'd in infinite none will impair,
Soe to youre self, you may Additions take
but nothing can you lesse, or changed make
Seeke not in seeking newe, to seeme to doubt
That you can match her, or not be without
but lett some faithfull booke in her roome be
yet but of Judith, noe such booke as shes. Finis.

Madam.

Soe may my verses pleasing bee
Soe may you laugh att them, and not all mee
Tis something to you I would gladly say,
But how to doe it cannot find the way,
I would avoyde the comon trodden wayes
To Lodges ved which bee, or Love, or praise
As for the first, that litle wit I have
Is not yett grownd soe nere unto the grave
But that I can by that dym sademg light
perceive of what and unto whom I write
Let such as in a hopeless, witlesse rage
Can sigh a quire, and read itt to a Page,
Such as can make ten Sonnets ere they rest
When each is but a greate blot at the best.

Such.

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Such as can booke of booke, and windows fill
with their too furious Diamond and quill
Such as are well resolu'd to end their dayes
with a low'd. Laughter blowne beyond the seas
Such as are mortifisd, that they can live
Laught att by all the world, and yet forgive
Wryte Love to you, I would not willingly
be pointed att in every Compaine
As was the litle Taylor, whoe till death
was hott in Love, with Queene Elizabeth
And for the last, in all my idle dayes
I never yet did seeing Woman praise
In verse or prose, and when I doe begyn
Ile pick some woman out as full of sinne,
as you are full of virtue, with a soule
as blacke as yours is white, a face as foule
as yours is beautifull, for it shall bit
out of the rules of Physiognomie.
Soe farre that I doe feare, I must displace
the Art a litle, to lett in the face.
You shall at least fower faces be belowe
the Dinells, and her parch'd. corps shall knowe
In her loose skin, as if some spirit shée were
kept in a bagg by some greate Coniurer
Her breath shall bee as horrible and vildes
as every word you speake is sweete and milde
You shall be such an one, as will not bee
Covered with any Art or pollocy,
But lett her take all soater fumes, and drinke
shée shall make nothing but a deaver stick
Shée shall have such a foote, and such a nose
as will not stand in any thng but prose.

If