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The spirit of the plays of Shakspeare [sic], exhibited in a series of outline plates illustrative of the story of each play. Volume 3 1833

Howard, Frank, 1805-1866

London: T. Cadell, 1833

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THE
SPIRIT
OF THE
PLAYS OF SHAKSPEARE,
EXHIBITED IN A
SERIES OF OUTLINE PLATES
ILLUSTRATIVE OF
THE STORY OF EACH PLAY.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED
BY FRANK HOWARD.

WITH
QUOTATIONS AND DESCRIPTIONS.

VOL. III.

LONDON:

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1833

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CONTENTS

OF

VOL. III.

	Number of Plates.
KING JOHN	13
RICHARD THE SECOND	10
HENRY THE FOURTH. Parts I. and II.	18
MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR	10
HENRY THE FIFTH	8
HENRY THE SIXTH. Parts I. II. and III.	29
RICHARD THE THIRD	12
HENRY THE EIGHTH	11

LIST OF PLATES.

KING JOHN.

1. Philip, King of France, demanding the kingdom of England from John, in right of Arthur.
2. The Citizens of Angiers propose that the Dauphin shall marry Blanch of Castile.
3. Lord Salisbury is sent to Constance to inform her of the peace, and to fetch her to the kings. She throws herself on the ground.—Enter King John, King Philip, Lewis, Blanch, Elinor, &c. &c.
4. Pandulph, the legate from the Pope, excommunicates King John, for resisting the appointment of Stephen Langton as archbishop of Canterbury, and commands Philip to renounce his league with him.
5. A battle is fought, and Arthur is taken prisoner.
6. Hubert going to burn out Arthur's eyes with hot irons.
7. King John recrowned—His lords desire to have the keeping of Arthur.
8. Arthur jumps off the walls of the castle.
9. Salisbury, Pembroke, and Bigot, find the body of Arthur.—Faulconbridge and Hubert.
10. King John resigns his crown to Pandulph the legate, who returns it to him.
11. Salisbury, Pembroke, and Bigot, join the Dauphin in his attack upon England. In the battle, a French nobleman, the Count Melun, is slain.
12. The return of the Lords to King John, who is sick of a fever at Swinstead Abbey, with Prince Henry in their company. A monk brings refreshments to the king.
13. The death of King John.

RICHARD THE SECOND.

1. The duel at Gosford Green, between the Dukes of Hereford and Norfolk, stopped by King Richard.
 2. Richard seizing John of Gaunt's effects upon his death. The Duke of York endeavouring to prevent him.
 3. Bolingbroke, returned from banishment, in arms, joined by the Earl of Northumberland, &c.—Enter York, attended.
 4. Richard's return from Ireland; met by the Earl of Salisbury.
 5. The meeting between Bolingbroke and Richard.
 6. Queen overhearing the conversation of the Gardeners.
 7. The entry of Bolingbroke and Richard into London.
 8. The resignation of the crown to Bolingbroke by Richard.
 9. The parting between Richard and his Queen, on his way to the Tower.
 10. The murder of Richard.
-

HENRY THE FOURTH.

PART I.

1. Hotspur after the battle at Holmedon.
2. Hotspur defending himself before the King against the charge of having denied the prisoners.—Worcester banished from the presence.
3. Falstaff, Bardolph, Gadshill, and Peto, having robbed and bound some travellers, are about to share the plunder, when Prince Henry and Poins, disguised, set on them. Falstaff, after a blow or two, and the rest, run away.
4. Hotspur and Lady Percy.
5. Falstaff relating his adventures to Prince Henry and Poins.
6. Falstaff playing the part of the King.
7. Hotspur, Glendower, and Mortimer, dividing the kingdom.
8. Death of Hotspur.
9. Prince John, Prince Henry, and Falstaff.

PART II.

1. Northumberland, Lady Northumberland, and Lady Percy.
2. Falstaff and Doll Tearsheet.—Poins and Prince Henry behind.
3. Falstaff “misusing the King’s press damnably.”
4. The arrest of Hastings, Mowbray, and the Archbishop of York.
5. King Henry receiving intelligence of the overthrow of his enemies.
—Enter Harcourt.
6. Prince Henry watching his father while asleep.
7. The King, waking, misses the crown from his pillow, and sends for Prince Henry.
8. After the death of Henry the Fourth.—King Henry the Fifth, Princes Clarence, John, and Humphrey, the Earls Warwick and Westmoreland, and the Chief Justice.
9. The King, returning from his coronation, is saluted by Falstaff, Pistol, &c. whom he banishes.

MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

1. Anne Page bidding Slender to dinner.—Enter Page.
2. Mrs. Page and Mrs. Ford.—Falstaff, in the distance, is questioning his Page as to the delivery of the letters.
3. Falstaff and Mrs. Ford.
4. Ford, unable to find Falstaff, who, he has reason to suspect, is concealed in the house.—The servants are seen carrying out the buck-basket, containing Sir John Falstaff.
5. The emptying of the buck-basket “in the muddy ditch, close by the Thames’ side.”
6. Master Slender courting Anne Page.—Page and Mrs. Page meeting Master Fenton at the door.
7. Ford beating Falstaff, disguised as the old woman of Brainford.
8. Herne’s Oak.—Falstaff as Herne the Hunter, meeting with Mrs. Page and Mrs. Ford.—The fairies are seen approaching.
9. Sir Hugh Evans, as a Satyr, and the Fairies, tormenting Falstaff.
10. Slender and Dr. Caius complaining of being the dupes of Anne Page.

HENRY THE FIFTH.

1. Henry receiving the French embassy and present of tennis-balls.
 2. The discovery of the conspiracy of Cambridge, Scroop, and Grey, to murder the king at Southampton.
 3. The death of Falstaff.
 4. The siege of Harfleur.
 5. The battle of Agincourt.
 6. Fluellen compelling Pistol to eat the leek.
 7. King Henry courts the Princess Katharine of France.
 8. The marriage of King Henry with the Princess Katharine.—Burgundy and other peers swear fealty to Henry as successor to the throne of France.
-

HENRY THE SIXTH.

PART I.

1. The funeral of Henry the Fifth.—The queen and her infant son in the foreground.
2. Joan of Arc entering Orleans, having defeated the English, who were laying siege to it.
3. Orleans retaken by the English by escalade. The French leap over the walls in their shirts.
4. Talbot with the Countess of Auvergne. The gates being forced, enter soldiers.
5. The young king, Henry the Sixth, in parliament.—Gloster offers to put up a bill, Winchester snatches and tears it.
6. Rouen is taken by a stratagem of La Pucelle, and the Duke of Bedford brought out sick in a chair.—Talbot and Burgundy attack the city, retake it, and drive out the Dauphin, La Pucelle, Alençon, Reignier, &c.
7. The death of Talbot and his son.
8. La Pucelle invokes the aid of her familiar spirits.
9. Suffolk with Margaret, prisoner. La Pucelle taken prisoner by York in the background.

10. The Dauphin, Reigner, Alençon, and the Bastard of Orleans, swear allegiance to the King of England. La Pucelle led to the stake in the background.

PART II.

1. Margaret brought by Suffolk to Henry as his queen.—The state of party-feeling is shown among the attendant lords. On the left side of the throne stands Cardinal Beaufort; on the right, Humphrey of Gloster, and on the steps, his duchess. Warwick, Salisbury, and York, in front, to the left: Somerset and Buckingham in the centre.
2. Bolingbroke raising the spirit before the Duchess of Gloster.—Enter York and Buckingham hastily, with their guards and others.
3. The Duke of Gloster exposing the impostor, Saunder Simpcox, who pretended to have been cured of blindness at St. Alban's shrine, but still to be lame.
4. The trial by battle between Horner and his prentice Peter.
5. The Duchess of Gloster doing penance.—Gloster and his servants in mourning cloaks.
6. Gloster discovered dead in his bed.
7. Death of Cardinal Beaufort.
8. The death of Suffolk, taken prisoner by pirates when escaping from England.
9. Cade ordering the execution of the clerk of Chatham.
10. The meeting of the Duke of York and the king.—Alexander Iden brings in Cade's head.—Enter the queen and Somerset, who had been committed to the tower.
11. Battle of St. Alban's.—Young Clifford carrying off the body of his father, who has been killed by York. Somerset killed by Richard Plantagenet.—Enter King Henry, Queen Margaret, and others retreating.

PART III.

1. York, seated on the throne in parliament-house, backed by his sons Edward and Richard, the Duke of Norfolk, the Marquis Montague, the Earl of Warwick, and others, armed, with white roses in their helmets.—Enter King Henry, Clifford, Northumberland, Westmoreland, Exeter, and others, with red roses in their hats.

2. The death of York.—Queen Margaret offers him the napkin stained in the blood of Rutland to wipe away his tears, and sets a paper crown upon his head.
3. The battle of Towton.—Clifford wounded.—A son who has killed his father, and a father who has killed his son.—The king, queen, Prince Edward, and Exeter, flying before the Yorkists.
4. Lady Elizabeth Grey suing to King Edward for her late husband's lands.
5. Warwick having been sent to demand the Lady Bona of France for Edward's queen, is offended at his marriage with the Lady Grey, joins with Margaret, and returns to uncrown Edward, and takes him prisoner in a night attack.
6. Edward, having escaped from the custody of the Archbishop of York, meets Warwick in the field at Barnet, and kills him.
7. The battle of Tewksbury.—Queen Margaret, Prince Edward, Somerset, and Oxford, prisoners.—King Edward, Clarence, and Gloster, kill Prince Edward.—Exeunt Oxford and Somerset, guarded.
8. The murder of King Henry the Sixth by Gloster.

RICHARD THE THIRD.

1. Gloster meets Clarence going to the tower.
2. Gloster interrupting the funeral of Henry the Sixth, and suing to the Lady Anne.
3. Queen Margaret cursing Gloster, Hastings, Dorset, &c.
4. The death of Edward the Fourth.
5. The arrest of Rivers, Vaughan, and Grey.
6. The arrest of Hastings.
7. Buckingham offering Gloster the crown.
8. Richard, as king, sounding Buckingham as to the murder of the two children.
9. The murder of the two children in the Tower.
10. Buckingham led to execution.
11. Richard in his tent.
12. Stanley crowning Richmond in Bosworth field.

HENRY THE EIGHTH.

1. Queen Katharine accusing Wolsey of illegal exactions from the people.
2. The fête at the cardinal's.—The king and twelve others habited as shepherds, with torch-bearers, &c.—Ladies chosen for the dance ; The king chooses Anne Bullen.
3. The trial of Buckingham.
4. The trial of Queen Katharine.—The queen rises out of her chair, goes about the court, comes to the king, and kneels at his feet.
5. The visit of the two cardinals to Queen Katharine to persuade her to consent to the divorce.
6. The disgrace of Cardinal Wolsey.—Exit king, frowning upon Wolsey : the nobles throng after him, smiling and whispering.
7. The coronation of Anne Bullen.
8. Cardinal Wolsey received in a dying state by the Abbot of Leicester.
9. The vision of Queen Katharine.
10. The trial of Cranmer.
11. The christening of Queen Elizabeth.

K I N G J O H N .

THIRTEEN PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

KING JOHN.

THE knighting of FAULCONBRIDGE, which forms the principal feature of the first act of this play, has been omitted, as being impossible to be represented without words, and as it would have extended the work without adding to the interest or making it more intelligible. The scenes between FAULCONBRIDGE and AUSTRIA have been omitted for the same reason. The former is therefore not so prominent a character in the illustrations as in the play, but this is unavoidable in a case where the dialogue outweighs the actions. The costume has been strictly attended to; and what variations have been made from the costumes published by Mr. Planche, sanctioned by a celebrated antiquary, have their foundation in the best authority—figures executed at the time of King John.

I.

PHILIP, *King of France, demanding the kingdom of England from JOHN, in right of ARTHUR.*

“ K. JOHN. From whom hast thou this great commission,
France,

To draw my answer from thy articles?

K. PHIL. From that supernal judge, that stirs good
thoughts

In any breast of strong authority,

To look into the blots and stains of right.

That judge hath made me guardian to this boy:

Under whose warrant, I impeach thy wrong;

And, by whose help, I mean to chastise it.

K. JOHN. Alack, thou dost usurp authority.

K. PHIL. Excuse; it is to beat usurping down.

ELINOR. Who is it thou dost call usurper, France?

CONST. Let me make answer;—thy usurping son.

LEW. Women and fools, break off your conference.

King John, this is the very sum of all,—

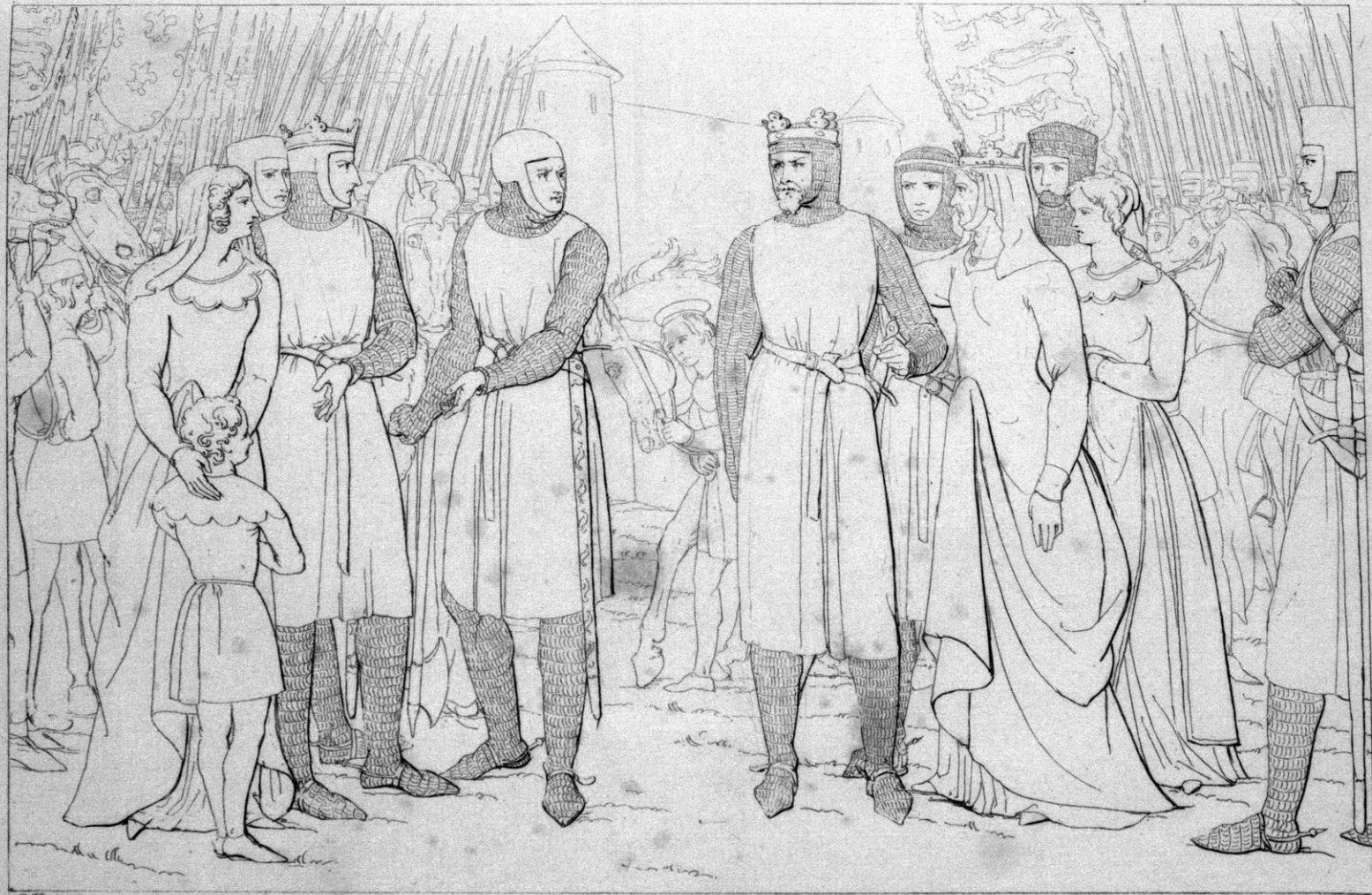
England and Ireland, Anjou, Touraine, Maine,

In right of Arthur, do I claim of thee;

Wilt thou resign them, and lay down thy arms?

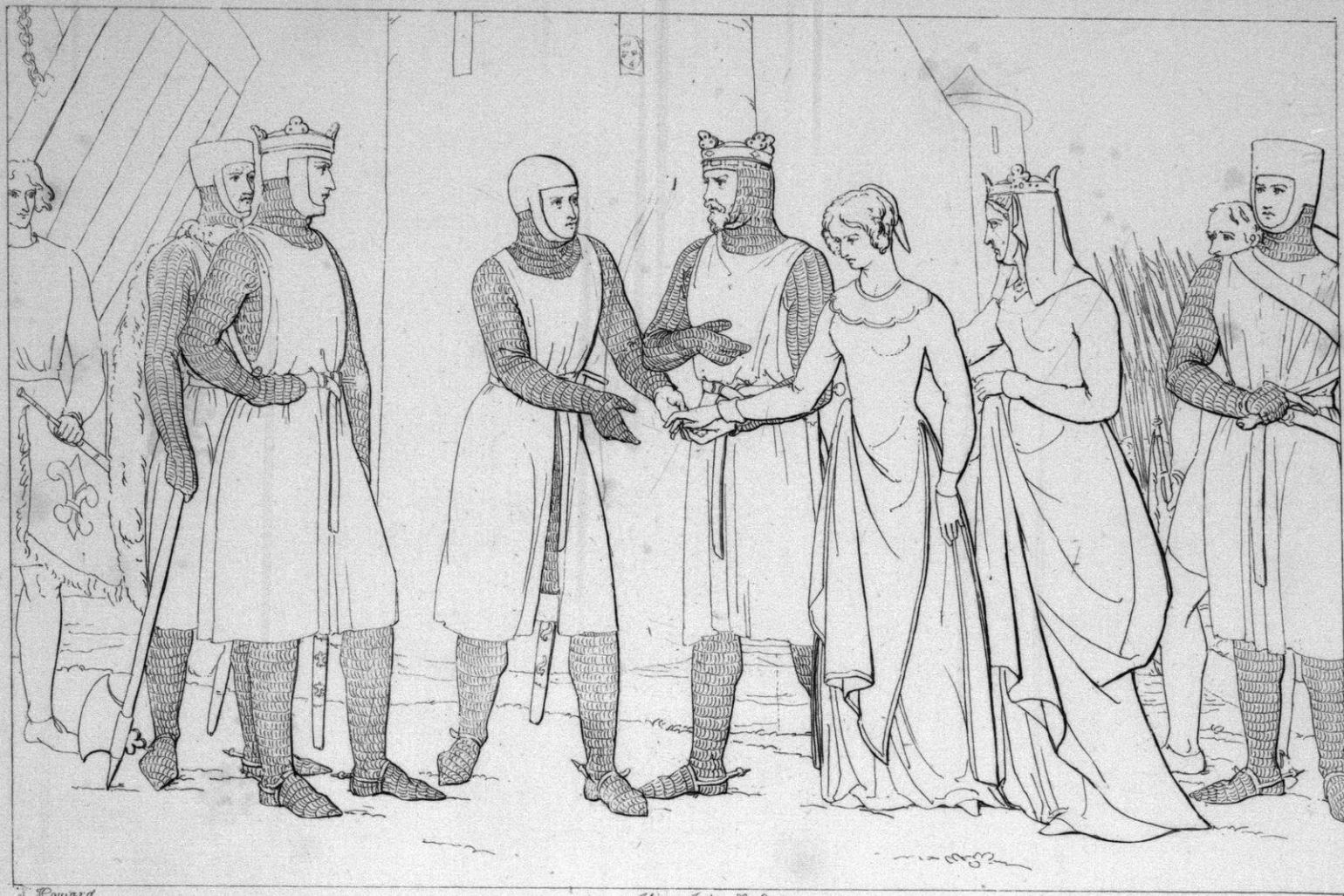
K. JOHN. My life as soon :—I do defy thee, France.”

ACT II. S. 1.



H. Howard

King John's
London Published July 1, 1829 for J. Cadell, Strand.



J. Howard

King John No. 2.
London Published July 1. 1879 for J. Cadell Strand.

II.

After a battle, in which neither have the advantage, under the walls of Angiers, which city holds out for England, admitting neither party. The kings propose to assist each other in reducing the city; to avert which the citizens propose an amicable arrangement, that the Dauphin shall marry BLANCH of Castile, KING JOHN'S niece, and that there shall be peace between France and England.

“ K. JOHN. If that the Dauphin there, thy princely son,
Can in this book of beauty read, I love,
Her dowry shall weigh equal with a queen.

K. PHIL. What say'st thou, boy? Look in the lady's
face.

LEW. I do, my lord.

K. JOHN. Speak then, Prince Dauphin; can you love
the lady?

LEW. Nay, ask me if I can refrain from love;
For I do love her most unfeignedly.

FAUL. (*Aside.*) Mad world! mad kings! mad composition!

John, to stop Arthur's title in the whole,
Hath willingly departed with a part:
And France, whose armour conscience buckled on,
Whom zeal and charity brought to the field,
(As God's own soldier) rounded in the ear
With that same purpose-changer, that sly devil,

.
Commodity, the bias of the world,

.
Hath drawn him from his own determined aid,
From a resolved and honourable war,
To a most base and vile-concluded peace.”

ACT II. S. 2.

III.

LORD SALISBURY *is sent to* CONSTANCE *to inform her of the peace, and to fetch her to the kings.*

“CONST. Gone to be married! Gone to swear a peace.
 I will not go with thee.
 Here I and sorrow sit;
 Here is my throne, bid kings come bow to it.”
(She throws herself on the ground.)

Enter KING JOHN, KING PHILIP, LEWIS,
 BLANCH, ELINOR, &c. &c.

“K. PHIL. ’Tis true, fair daughter; and this blessed day
 Ever in France shall be kept festival.

.
 The yearly course, that brings this day about,
 Shall never see it but a holiday.

CONST. A wicked day, and not a holiday!

K. PHIL. By heaven, lady, you shall have no cause
 To curse the fair proceedings of this day.
 Have I not pawn’d to you my majesty?

CONST. You have beguiled me with a counterfeit.
 You are forsworn, forsworn;
 You came in arms to spill mine enemies’ blood,
 But now in arms you strengthen it with yours.”

ACT III. S. 1.



J. Howard

King John No. 3
London Published July 1, 1929, for J. Cadell, Strand.



J. Howard

King John No. 4

London Published July 1, 1929 for T. Cadell Strand.

IV.

PANDULPH *the legate from the Pope, excommunicates KING JOHN, for resisting the appointment of STEPHEN LANGTON as archbishop of Canterbury, and commands PHILIP to renounce his league with him.*

“ PAN. Philip of France, on peril of a curse
Let go the hand of that arch-heretic :
And raise the power of France upon his head,
Unless he do submit himself to Rome.

ELINOR. Look'st thou pale, France ? do not let go thy
hand.

CONST. Look to that, devil ! lest that France repent,
And by disjoining hands he 'll lose a soul.

LEW. Bethink you, father ; for the difference
Is, purchase of a heavy curse from Rome,
Or the light loss of England for a friend :
Forego the easier.

BLANCH. That's the curse of Rome.

.
PHI. I am perplex'd, and know not what to say.

.
I may disjoin my hand, but not my faith.

LEW. Father, to arms !

BLANCH. Upon thy wedding day ?
Against the blood that thou hast married ?

O husband, hear me ! . . .

. Go not to arms
Against mine uncle !”

Act III. S. 1.

V.

A battle is fought, and ARTHUR is taken prisoner.

“ART. O this will make my mother die with grief.

ELINOR. Come hither, little kinsman; hark, a word.

K. JOHN. Good Hubert, Hubert, Hubert, throw thine eye
On yon young boy: I'll tell thee what, my friend,
He is a very serpent in my way;
And wheresoe'er this foot of mine doth tread,
He lies before me: dost thou understand me?
Thou art his keeper.

HUB. And I will keep him so,
That he shall not offend your majesty.

K. JOHN. Death.

HUB. My lord?

K. JOHN. A grave.

HUB. He shall not live.”

ACT III. S. 3.

VI.

HUBERT going to burn out ARTHUR's eyes with hot irons.

“ART. O save me, Hubert, save me! my eyes are out,
Even with the fierce looks of those bloody men.

HUB. Give me the iron, I say, and bind him here.

ART. Alas! what need you be so boist'rous rough?
I will not struggle, I will stand stone still.

For Heaven's sake, Hubert! let me not be bound:

Nay, hear me, Hubert! drive these men away,

And I will sit as quiet as a lamb;

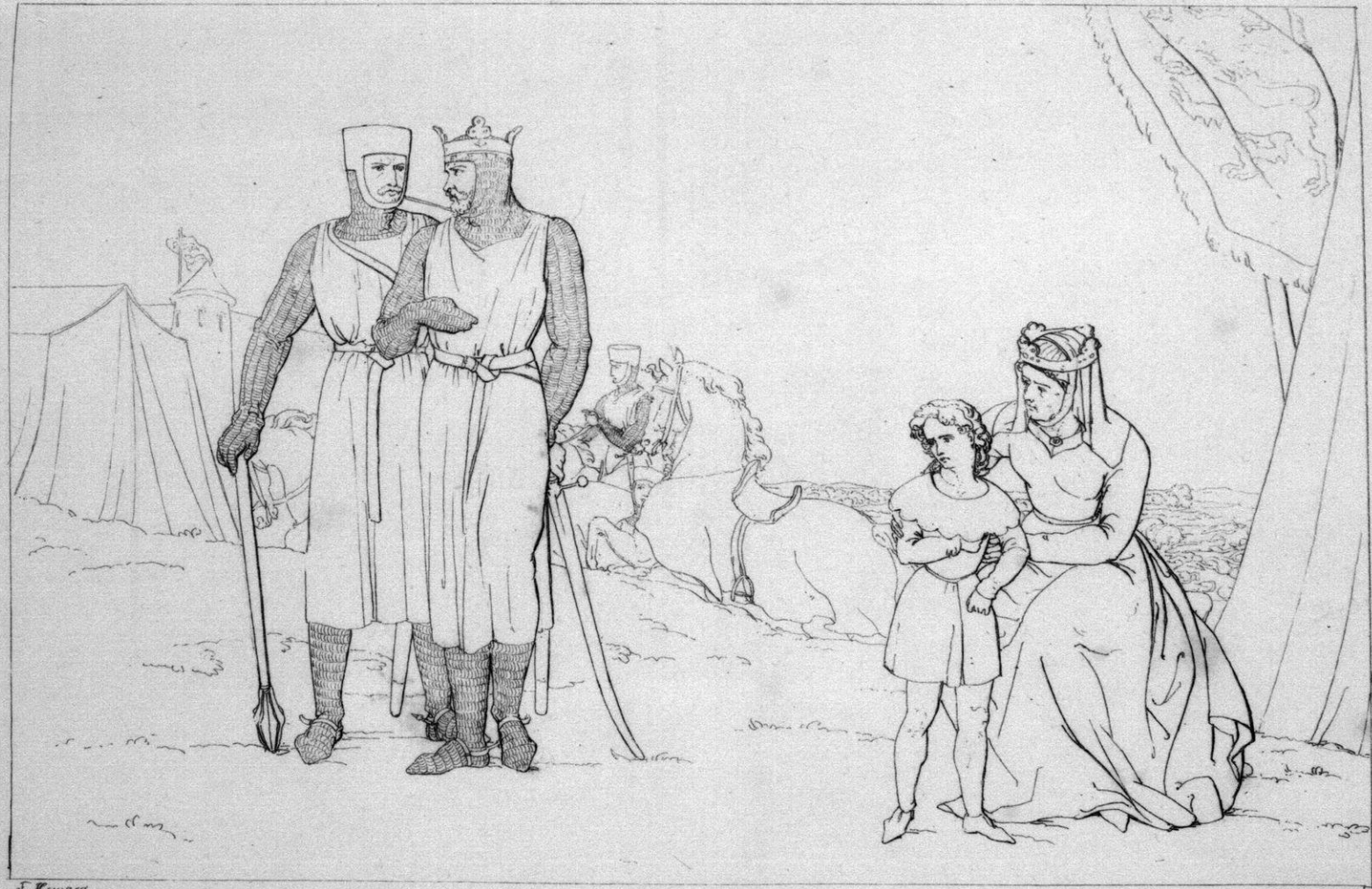
I will not stir, nor wince, nor speak a word,

Nor look upon the iron angrily:

Thrust but these men away, and I'll forgive you

Whatever torment you do put me to.”

ACT IV. S. 1.



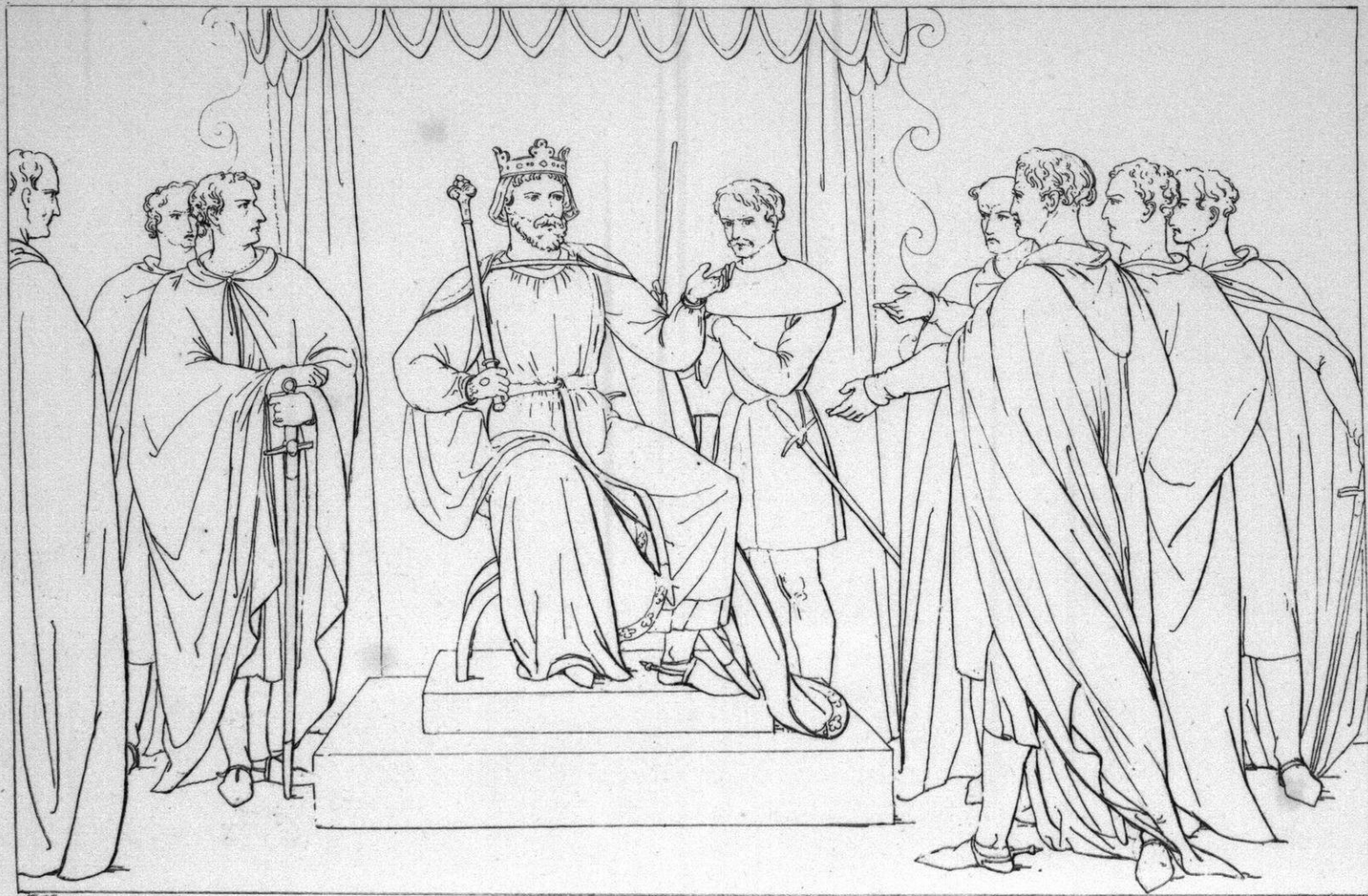
J. Howard

King John No 5
London Published July 1. 1839 for J. Cadell, Strand.



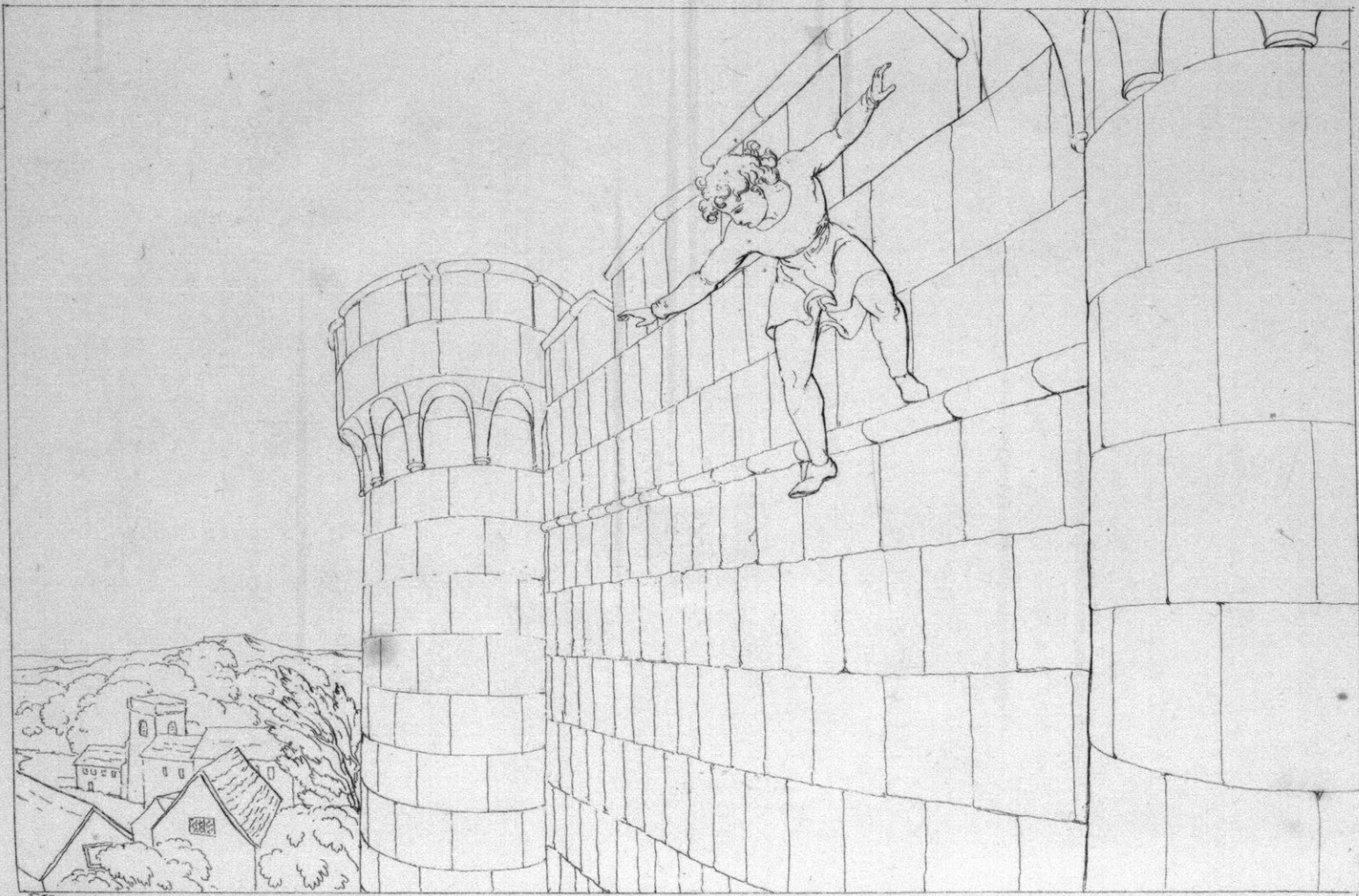
F. Howard

King John Roast
London Published July 1, 1829 for T. Cadell Strand



J. Howard

King John Rex
London Published July 1/1829 for J. Cadell Strand.



Howard

King John No 8
London Illustrated July 1. 1929 for S. Cadell, Strand.

VII.

KING JOHN *on his return to England is recrowned, and having promised to his lords to grant their requests, they desire to have the keeping of ARTHUR.*

“K. JOHN. We cannot hold mortality’s strong hand:—
Good lords, although my will to give is living,
The suit which you demand is gone and dead:
He tells us, Arthur is deceased to-night.

SAL. Indeed we fear’d his sickness was past cure.

PEM. Indeed we heard how near his death he was,
Before the child himself felt he was sick:
This must be answer’d, either here or hence.

K. JOHN. Why do you bend such solemn brows on me?
Think you I bear the shears of destiny?
Have I commandment on the pulse of life?

SAL. It is apparent foul play; and ’tis shame,
That greatness should so grossly offer it:—
So thrive it in your game! and so farewell.”

ACT IV. S. 2.

VIII.

ARTHUR *jumps off the walls of the castle.*

“ART. The wall is high, and yet I will leap down;—
Good ground, be pitiful, and hurt me not.

.

I am afraid; and yet I’ll venture it.
If I get down, and do not break my limbs,
I’ll find a thousand shifts to get away.”

(*Jumps down.*)

ACT IV. S. 3.

IX.

SALISBURY, PEMBROKE, *and* BIGOT, *find the body of* ARTHUR. FAULCONBRIDGE *and* HUBERT.

"HUB. Lords, I am hot with haste in seeking you :—
Arthur doth live; the king hath sent for you.

SAL. O he is bold, and blushes not at death :
Avaunt, thou hateful villain, get thee gone !

HUB. I am no villain.

SAL. Must I rob the law ?

FAUL. (*Drawing his sword.*) Keep the peace, I say.

BIG. What wilt thou do, renowned Faulconbridge ?
Second a villain, and a murderer ?

HUB. Lord Bigot, I am none.

BIG. Who kill'd this prince ?

HUB. 'Tis not an hour since I left him well :
I honour'd him, I loved him ; and will weep
My date of life out for his sweet life's loss."

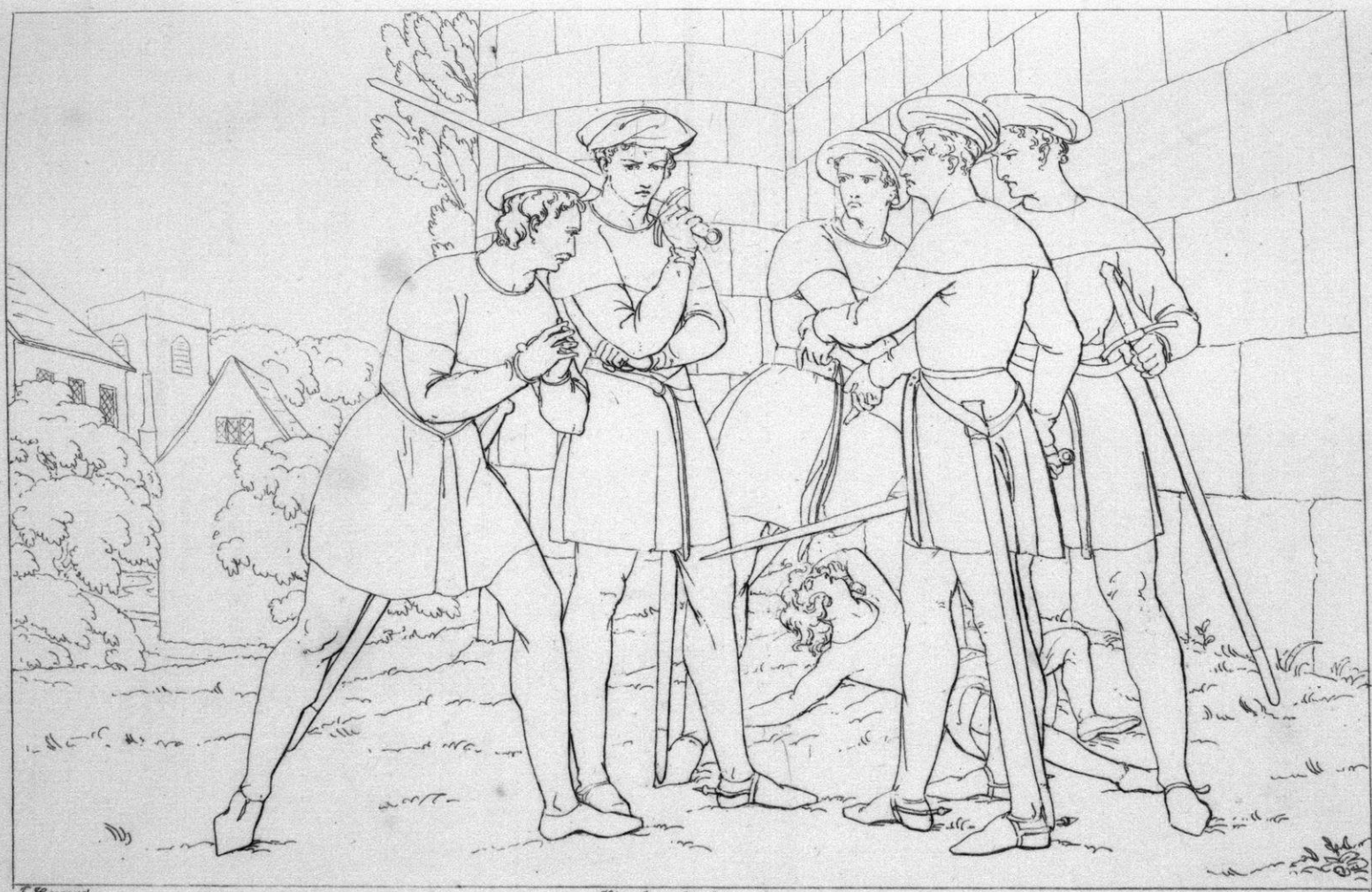
ACT IV. S. 3.

X.

KING JOHN *resigns his crown to* PANDULPH *the*
legate, who returns it to him.

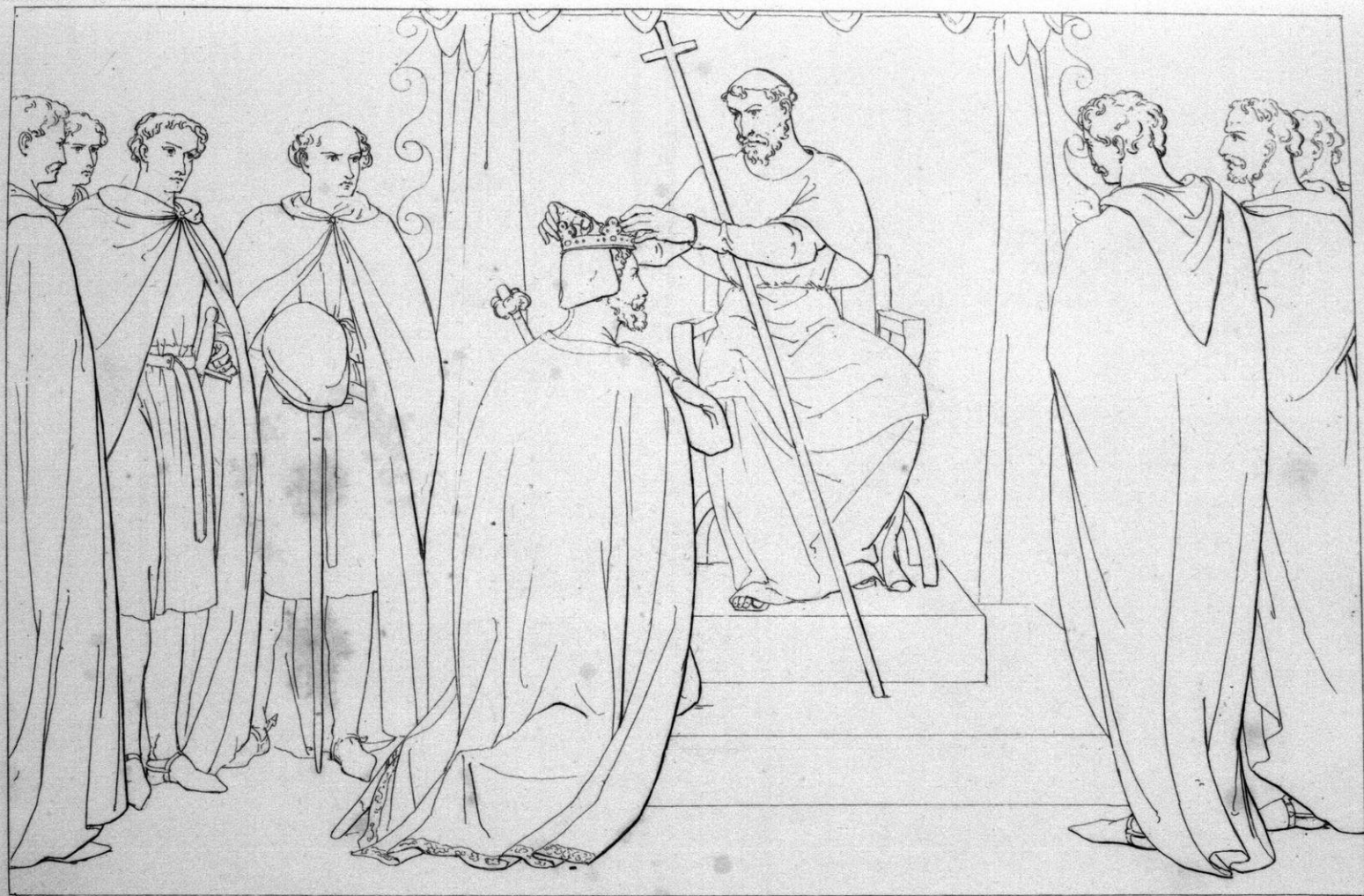
"PAN. Take again
From this my hand, as holding of the pope
Your sovereign greatness and authority."

ACT V. S. 1.



J. Howard

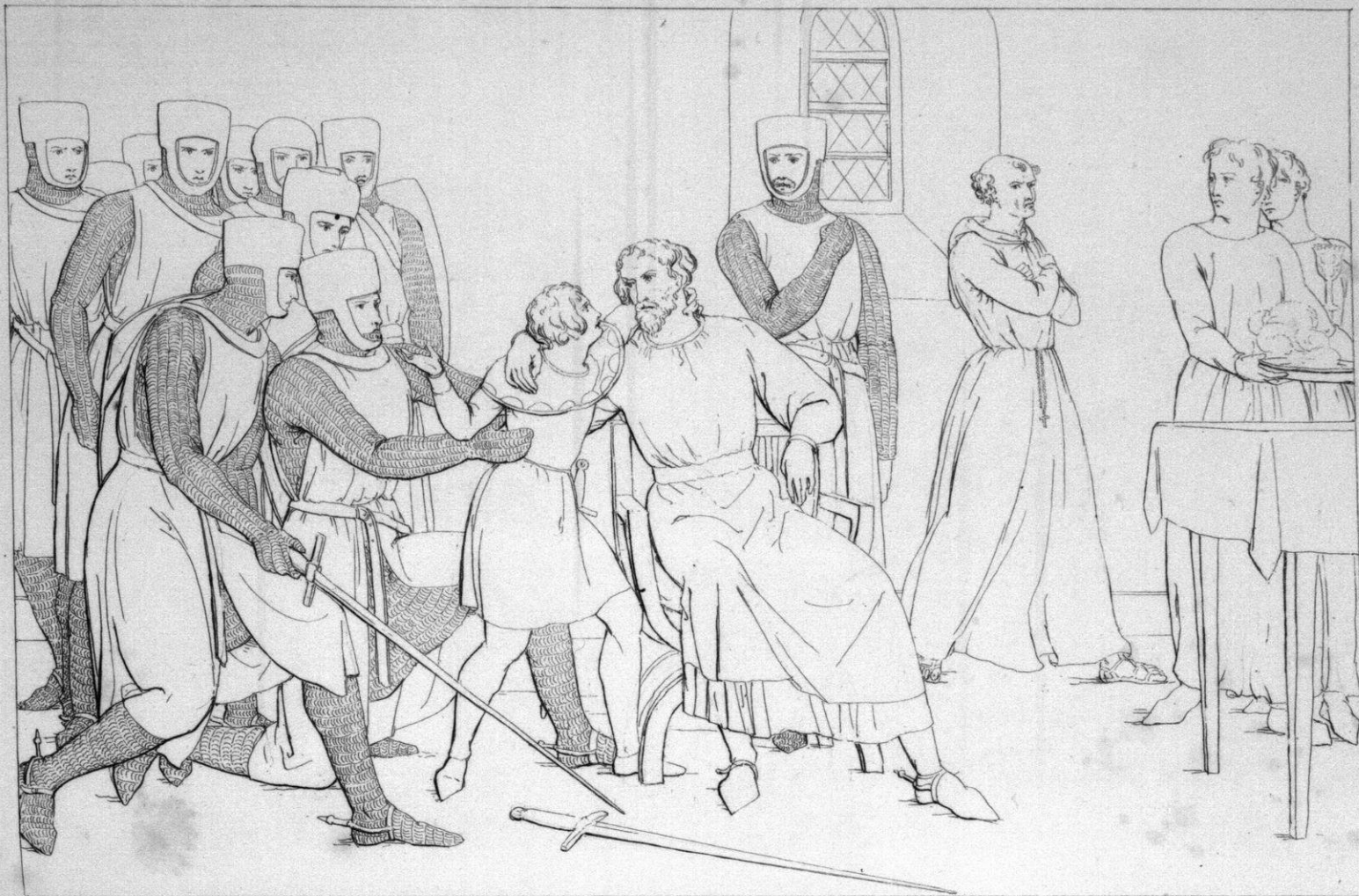
King John No 9
London Published July 1, 1829, for J. Cadell Strand.



J. Howard

*King John No 10.
London Published July 1. 1829 for J Cadell Strand*





XI.

SALISBURY, PEMBROKE, *and* BIGOT, *join the Dauphin in his attack upon England. In the battle a French nobleman, the* COUNT MELUN, *is slain.*

“MEL. Lead me to the revolts of England here.

SAL. When we were happy we had other names.

PEM. It is the Count Melun.

SAL. Wounded to death.

MEL. Fly, noble English! you are bought and sold:
 Unthread the rude eye of rebellion,
 And welcome home again discarded faith.
 Seek out King John, and fall before his feet;
 For if the French be lords of this loud day,
 He means to recompense the pains you take
 By cutting off your heads.

SAL. May this be possible? may this be true?”

ACT V. S. 4.

XII.

The return of the Lords to KING JOHN, who is sick of a fever at Swinstead Abbey, with PRINCE HENRY in their company. A monk brings refreshments to the king.

“HUB. . . . The lords are all come back,
 And brought Prince Henry in their company:
 At whose request the king hath pardon'd them,
 And they are all about his majesty.”

ACT V. S. 6.

XIII.

The death of KING JOHN.

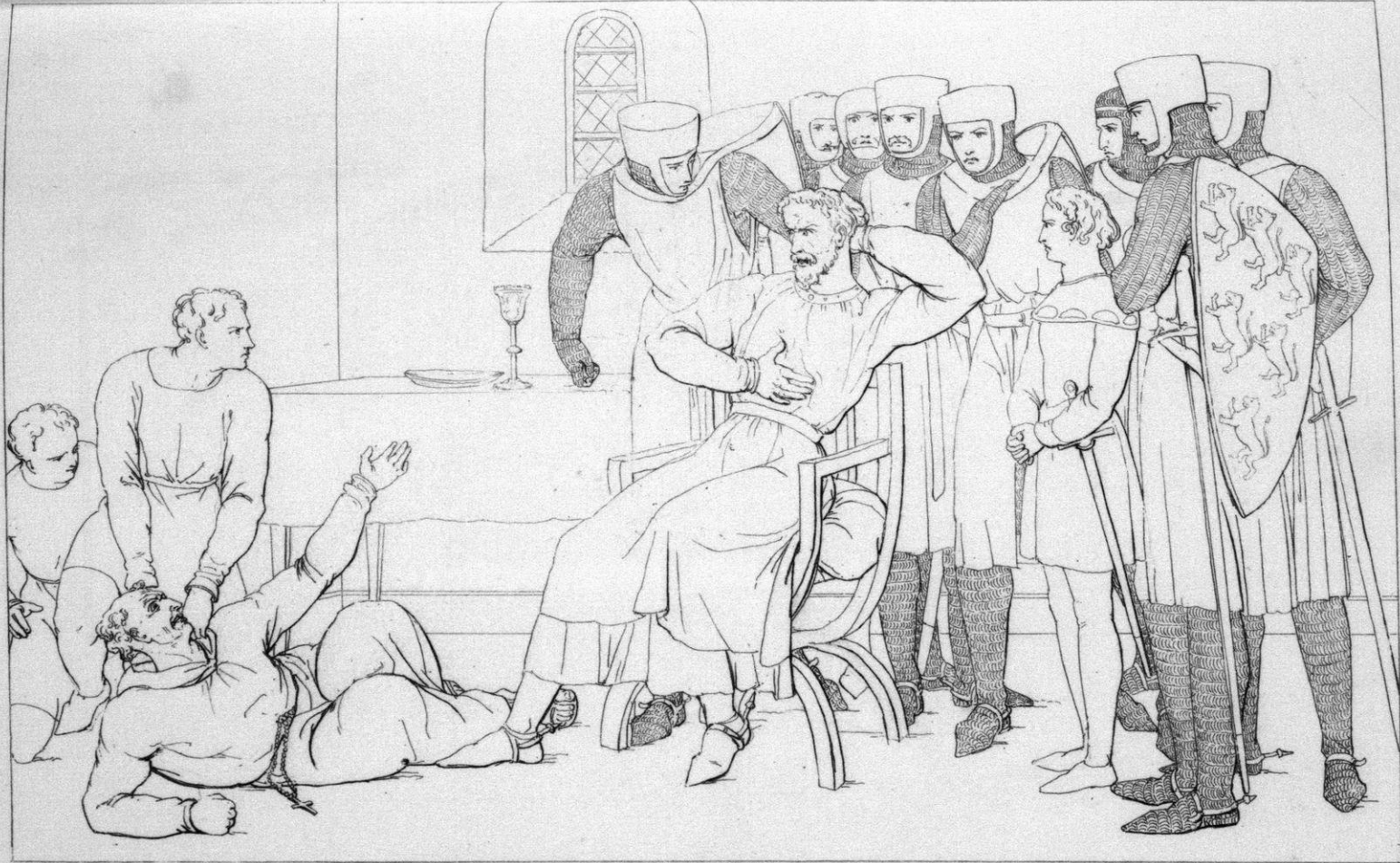
“HUB. The king, I fear, is poison’d by a monk.
. A resolved villain,
Whose bowels suddenly burst out.

ACT V. S. 6.

K. JOHN. There is so hot a summer in my bosom,
That all my bowels crumble up to dust:
I am a scribbled form, drawn with a pen
Upon a parchment; and against this fire
Do I shrink up.

FAUL. O, I am scalded with my violent motion,
And spleen of speed to see your majesty.”

ACT V. S. 7.



F. Howard

*King John No 13
London. Published July 1, 1929, for J. Cadell, Strand.*

RICHARD THE SECOND.

TEN PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

RICHARD THE SECOND.

THE singular costume of this period has been closely attended to. All creditable authorities have been consulted, and no pains spared to render the designs antiquarian documents as well as illustrations of the play. Wherever it has been practicable, the genuine history has been combined with Shakspeare's version. But in some instances, where he is at variance with it, he has been followed in preference. For instance, ISABEL, the Queen, was in reality only ten years old; but Shakspeare has given her the sentiments of a woman, and she is accordingly represented as he had conceived or chosen her to be.

I.

*The duel at Gosford Green, between the DUKES OF
HEREFORD and NORFOLK, stopped by KING
RICHARD.*

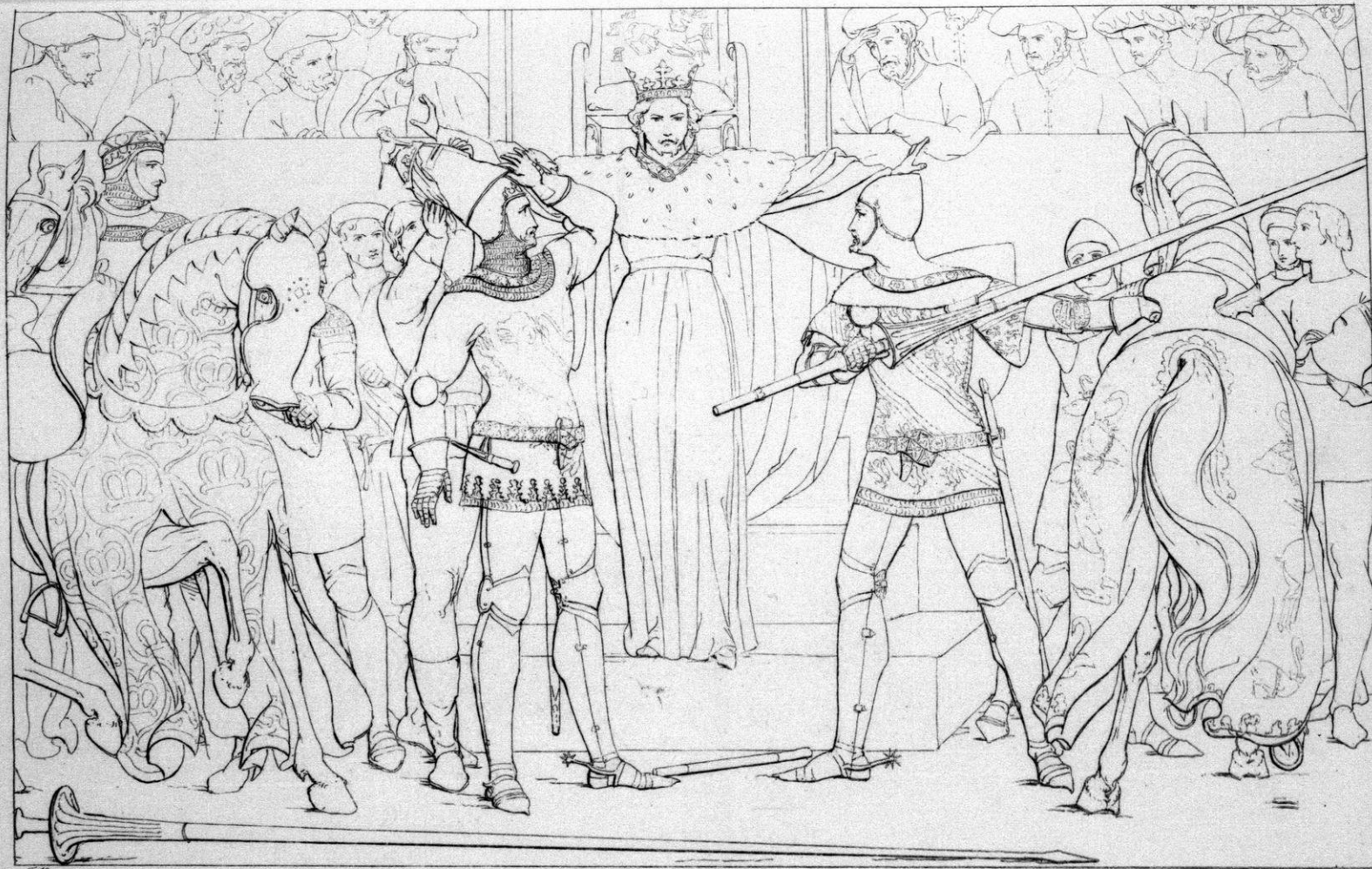
“ RICH. Draw near,
And list, what with our council we have done.
For that our kingdom's earth should not be soil'd
With that dear blood which it hath fostered;

.
Therefore, we banish you our territories:—
You, cousin Hereford, upon pain of death,
Till twice five summers have enrich'd our fields,
Shall not regret our fair dominions.

.
Norfolk, for thee remains a heavier doom,
Which I with some unwillingness pronounce:
The fly-slow hours shall not determinate
The dateless limit of thy dear exile;—
The hopeless word of—never to return
Breathe I against thee, upon pain of life.

NORF. A heavy sentence, my most sovereign liege,
And all unlook'd for from your highness' mouth.
The language I have learn'd these forty years,
My native English, now must I forego:
And now my tongue's use is to me no more
Than an unstringed viol or a harp.
I am too old to fawn upon a nurse,
Too far in years to be a pupil now;
What is thy sentence then, but speechless death,
Which robs my tongue from breathing native breath.”

ACT I. S. 3.



J. Howard

Richard the 2nd Part
London, Published August 1st 1922 by J. C. G. G. G.



II.

RICHARD *seizing John of Gaunt's effects upon his death.*
The DUKE OF YORK endeavouring to prevent him.

“ RICH. We do seize to us
The plate, coin, revenues, and moveables,
Whereof our uncle Gaunt did stand possess'd.

YORK. O, my liege,
Pardon me, if you please ; if not, I, pleased
Not to be pardon'd, am content withal.
Seek you to seize, and gripe into your hands,
The royalties and rights of banish'd Hereford?
Now, afore God (God forbid, I say true !)
If you do wrongfully seize Hereford's rights,
You pluck a thousand dangers on your head,
You lose a thousand well-disposed hearts,
And prick my tender patience to those thoughts
Which honour and allegiance cannot think.

RICH. Think what you will ; we seize into our hands
His plate, his goods, his money, and his lands.”

ACT II. S. 1.

III.

BOLINGBROKE, *returned from banishment, in arms,*
joined by the EARL OF NORTHUMBERLAND,
 &c.

“NORTH. Here come the lords of Ross and Wil-
 loughby,
 Bloody with spurring, fiery-red with haste.

Enter YORK, attended.

YORK. Why have those banish'd and forbidden legs
 Dared once to touch a dust of England's ground?

Were I but now the lord of such hot youth,
 As when brave Gaunt, thy father, and myself,
 Rescued the Black Prince, that young Mars of men,
 From forth the ranks of many thousand French;
 O, then, how quickly should this arm of mine,
 Now prisoner to the palsy, chastise thee,
 And minister correction to thy fault!

BOL. My gracious uncle, let me know my fault;
 On what condition stands it, and wherein?

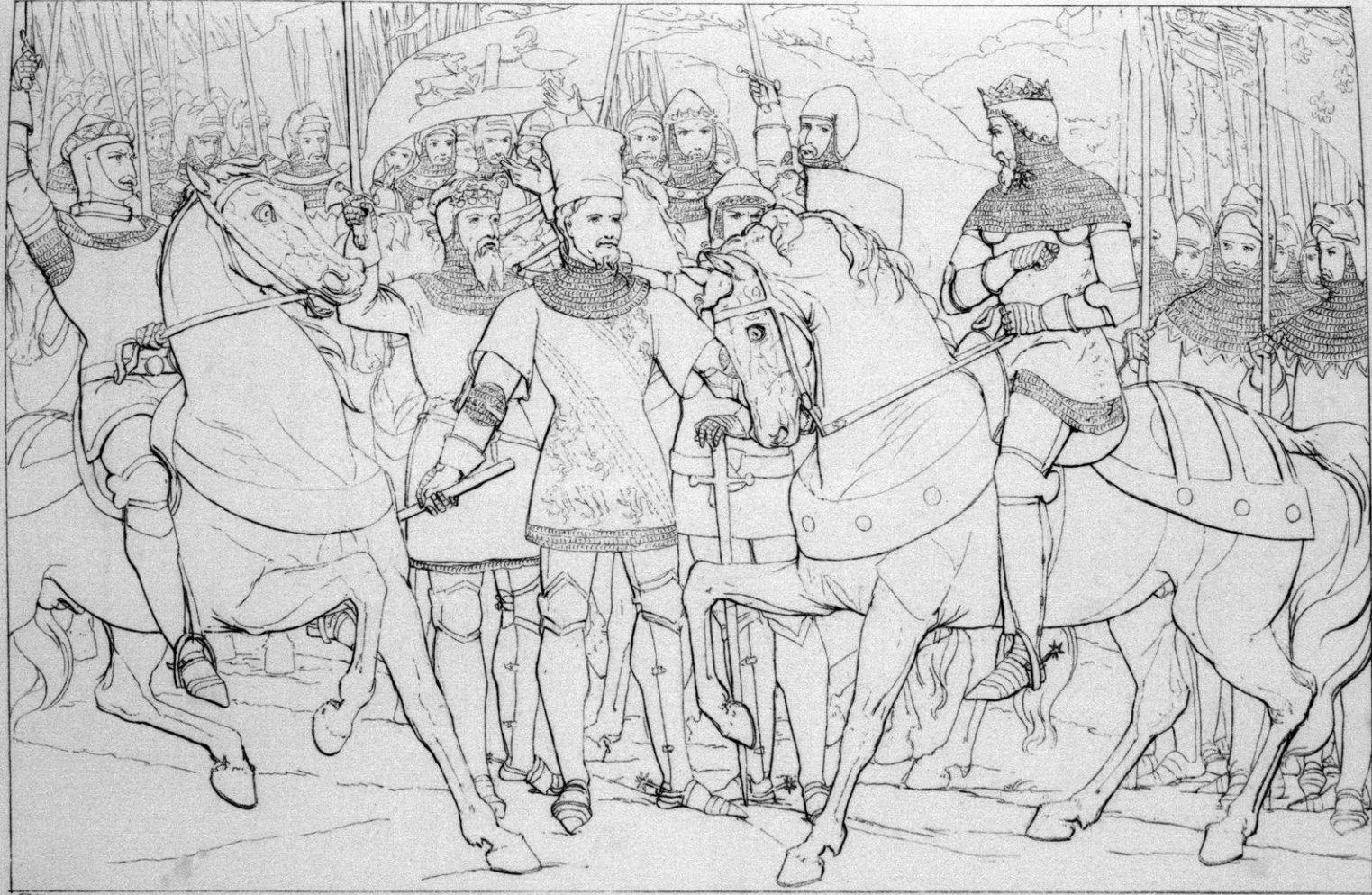
YORK. Even in condition of the worst degree,—
 In gross rebellion, and detested treason:
 Thou art a banish'd man, and here art come
 Before the expiration of thy time,
 In braving arms against thy sovereign.

BOL. As I was banish'd, I was banish'd Hereford;
 But as I come, I come for Lancaster.
 My father's goods are all distrain'd and sold;
 And these, and all, are all amiss employ'd.

NORTH. The noble duke hath been too much abused.

ROSS. It stands your grace upon to do him right.

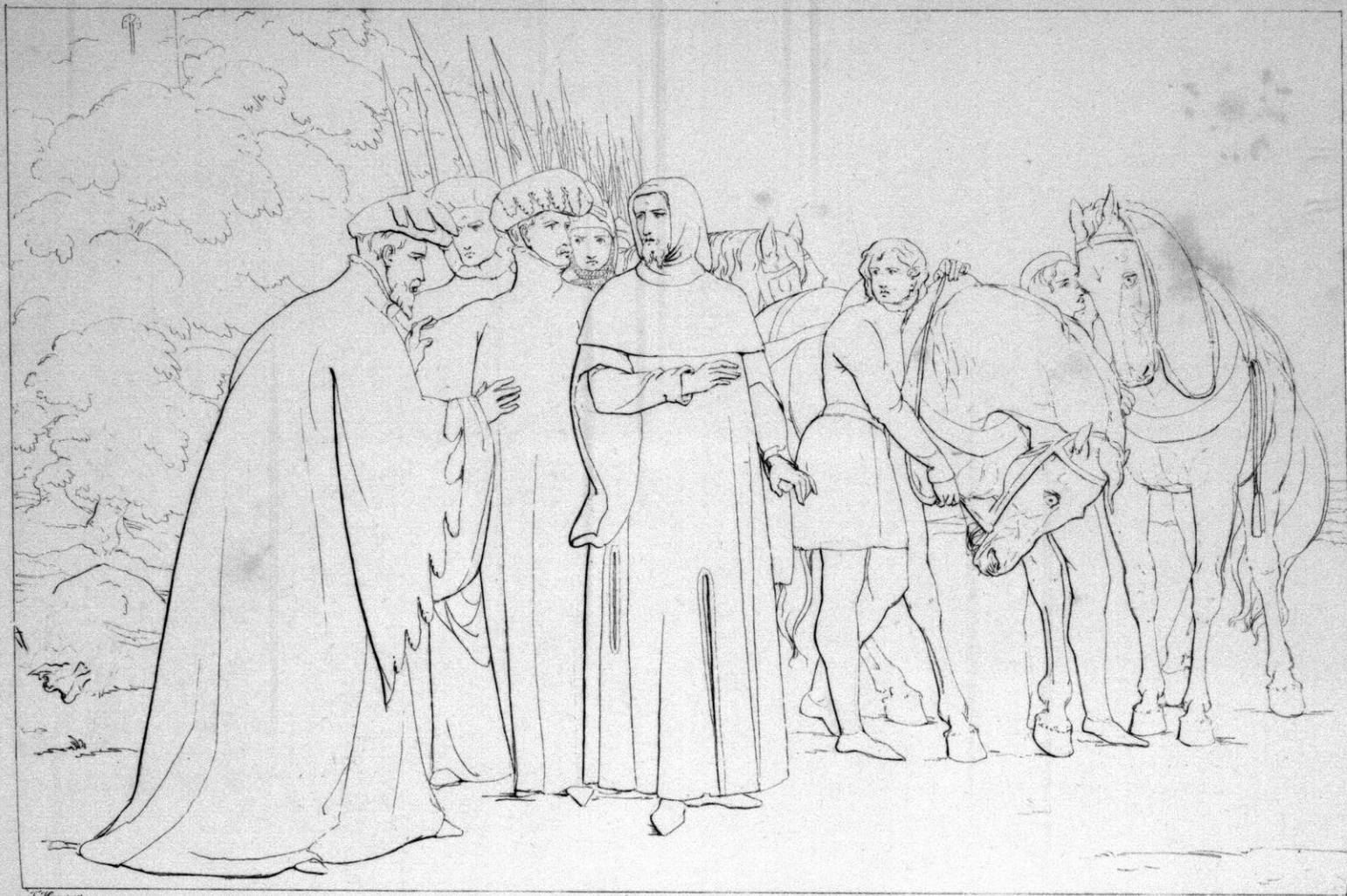
WILL. Base men by his endowments are made great.



F. Howard

Illustrated by F. Howard

London, Published August 1, 1920, for J. Cadell, Strand



J. H. H. H.

Richard the 2nd of York
Season Published August 1828 for J. C. C. C. C.

NORTH. The noble duke hath sworn, his coming is
But for his own : and, for the right of that,
We all have strongly sworn to give him aid ;
And let him ne'er see joy, that breaks that oath."

ACT II. S. 3.

IV.

RICHARD's *return from Ireland; met by the* EARL OF
SALISBURY.

" RICH. Welcome, my lord : How far off lies your power ?

SALIS. Nor near, nor further off, my gracious lord,
Than this weak arm. . . .

.
O, call back yesterday, bid time return,
And thou shalt have twelve thousand fighting men !
To-day, to-day, unhappy day, too late,
O'erthrows thy joys, friends, fortune, and thy state ;
For all the Welshmen, hearing thou wert dead,
Are gone to Bolingbroke, dispersed, and fled.

AUMERLE. Comfort, my liege : why looks your grace so
pale ?

RICH. But now, the blood of twenty thousand men
Did triumph in my face, and they are fled ;
And, till so much blood thither come again,
Have I not reason to look pale and dead ?"

ACT III. S. 2.

V.

The meeting between BOLINGBROKE and RICHARD.

“BOLIN. Stand all apart,
And show fair duty to his majesty.—
My gracious lord,— (Kneeling.)

RICH. Fair cousin, you debase your princely knee,
To make the base earth proud with kissing it;
Me rather had, my heart might feel your love,
Than my unpleased eye see your courtesy.
Up, cousin, up; your heart is up, I know,
Thus high at least, (*touching his head,*) although your knee
be low.”

ACT III. S. 3.

VI.

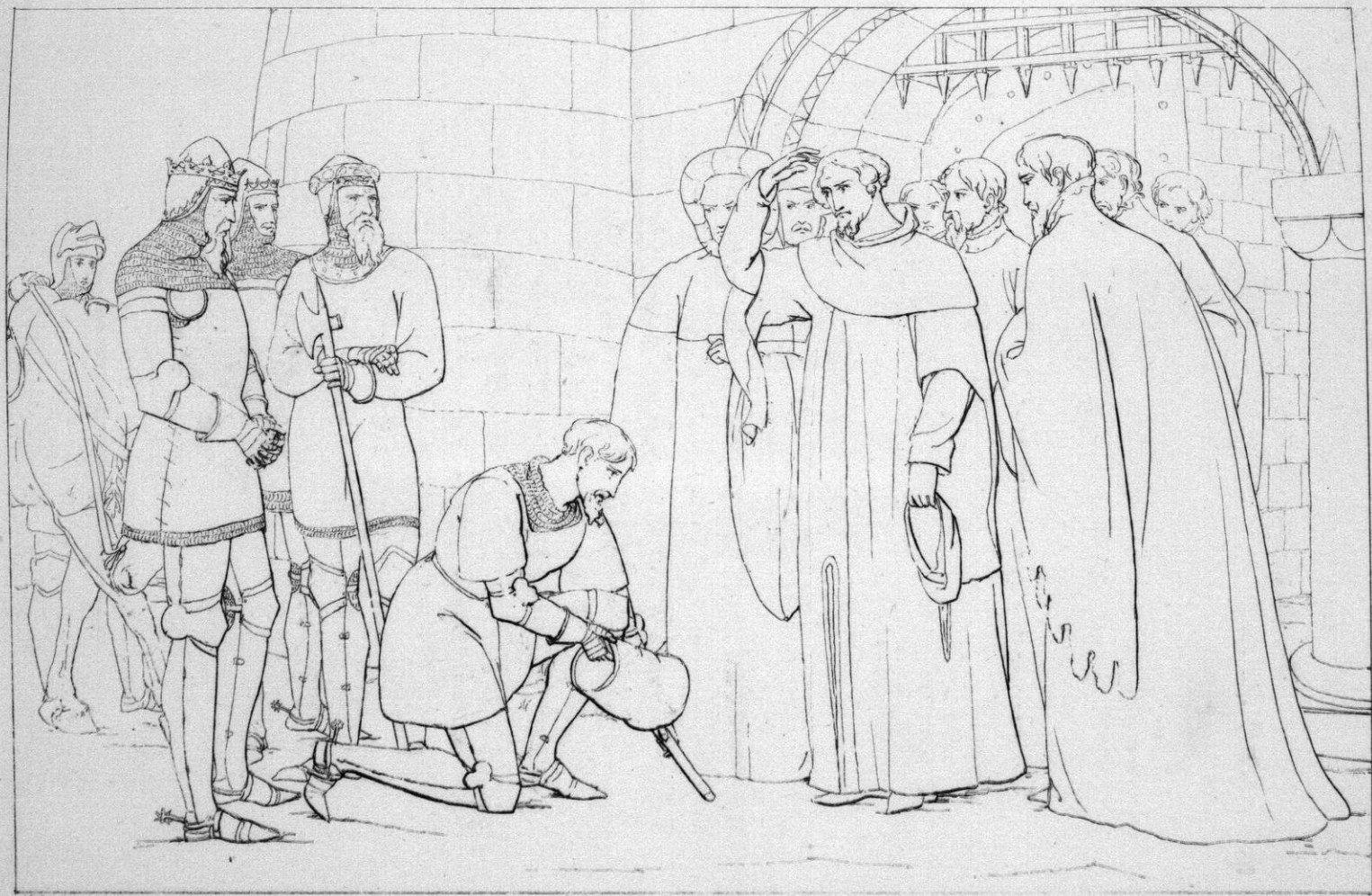
QUEEN overhearing the conversation of the Gardeners.

“GARD. Go, bind thou up yon dangling apricocks,
Which, like unruly children, make their sire
Stoop with oppression of their prodigal weight;
Give some supportance to the bending twigs.

I SERV. Why should we, in the compass of a pale,
Keep law, and form, and due proportion,
Showing, as in a model, our firm estate,
When our sea-walled garden, the whole land,
Is full of weeds?

GARD. Hold thy peace:—
He that hath suffer'd this disorder'd spring,
Hath now himself met with the fall of leaf:
. Bolingbroke
Hath seized the wasteful king. . . .

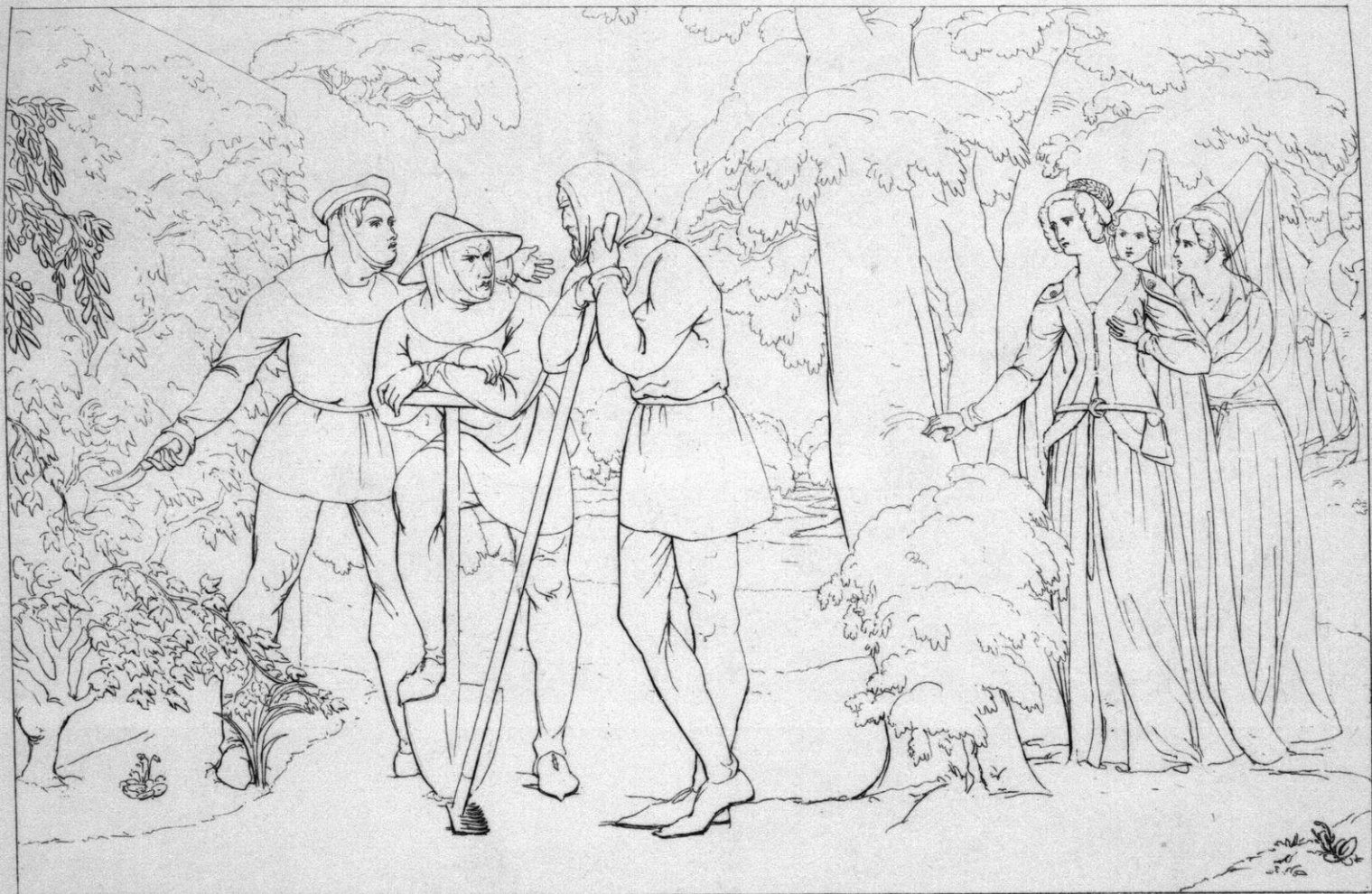
. All superfluous branches
We lop away, that bearing boughs may live:
Had he done so, himself had borne the crown,
Which waste of idle hours hath quite thrown down.



J. Russell

History of the 2nd No 5

London, Published August 1, 1928, for T. Cadell, Strand



J. Brown

Richard No. 2. No. 6.

London Publishers August 1. 1872 for J. Capell Strand



J. Russell

Richard I. 1189.
London. Published August 1. 1889. for J. Cadell Street.

SERV. What, think you then, the king shall be deposed?

GARD. Depress'd he is already; and deposed,
'Tis doubt, he will be.

QUEEN. O, I am press'd to death,
Through want of speaking!"

ACT III. S. 4.

VII.

*The Entry of BOLINGBROKE and RICHARD into
London.*

“ . . . The duke, great Bolingbroke,—
Mounted upon a hot and fiery steed,
Which his aspiring rider seem'd to know,—
With slow, but stately pace, kept on his course,
While all tongues cried—God save thee, Bolingbroke !
You would have thought the very windows spake,
So many greedy looks of young and old
Through casements darted their desiring eyes
Upon his visage; and that all the walls,
With painted imagery, had said at once,—
Jesu preserve thee ! welcome, Bolingbroke !
Whilst he, from one side to the other turning,
Bare-headed, lower than his proud steed's neck,
Bespake them thus,—I thank you, countrymen :
And thus still doing, thus he pass'd along.

.
As, in a theatre, the eyes of men,
After a well-graced actor leaves the stage,
Are idly bent on him that enters next,
Thinking his prattle to be tedious ;
Even so, or with much more contempt, men's eyes
Did scowl on Richard ; no man cried, God save him :
But dust was thrown upon his sacred head.”

ACT V. S. 2.

VIII.

*The resignation of the crown to BOLINGBROKE by
RICHARD.*

“ RICH. I give this heavy weight from off my head,
And this unwieldy sceptre from my hand,
The pride of kingly sway from out my heart ;
With mine own tears I wash away my balm,
With mine own hands I give away my crown,
With mine own tongue deny my sacred state,
With mine own breath release all duteous oaths :
God pardon all oaths, that are broke to me !
God keep all vows unbroke, are made to thee !
Make me, that nothing have, with nothing grieved ;
And thou with all pleased, that hast all achieved.
Long may'st thou live in Richard's seat to sit,
And soon lie Richard in an earthy pit !”

ACT IV. S. 1.

IX.

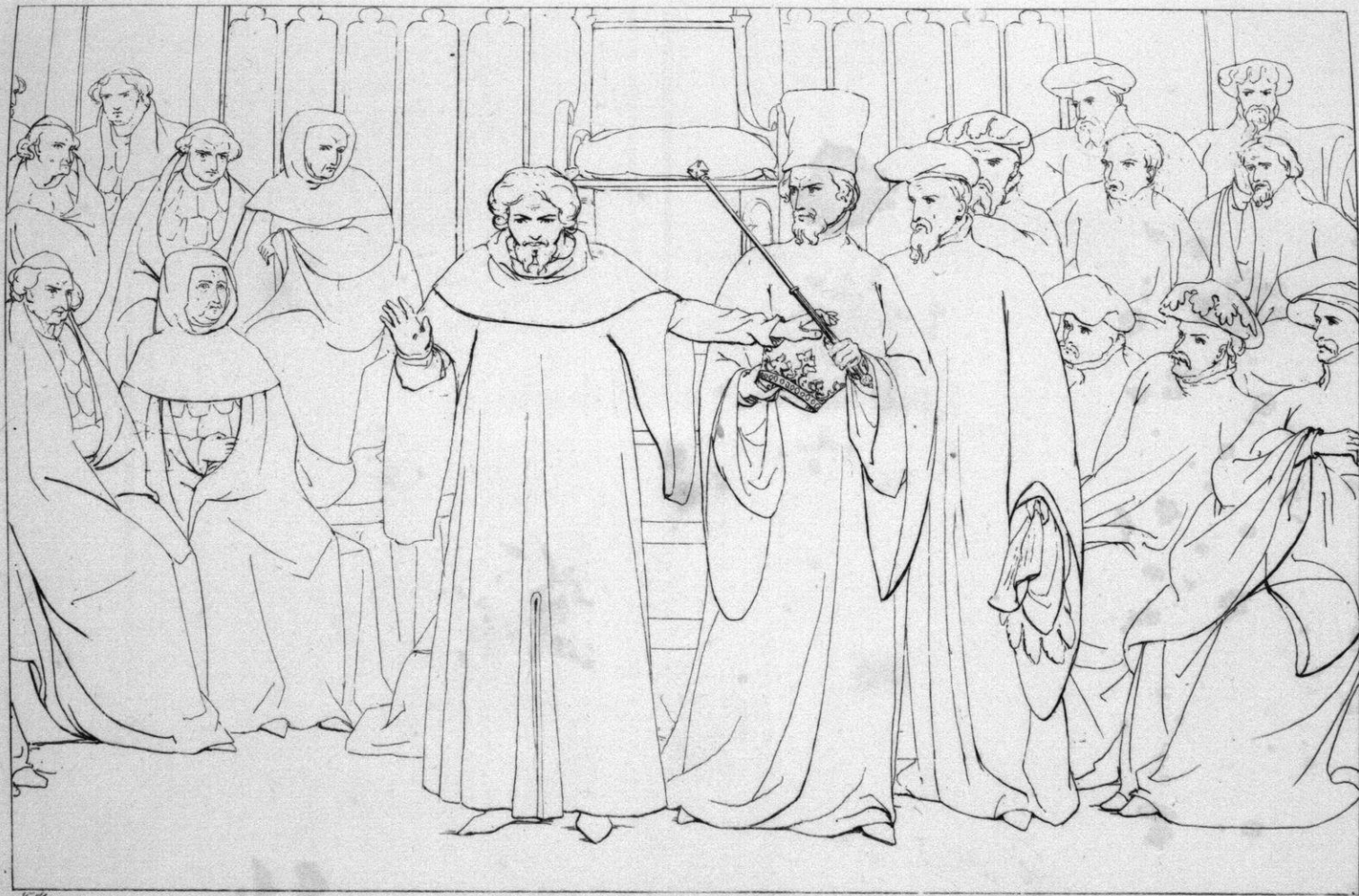
*The parting between RICHARD and his QUEEN, on his
way to the Tower.*

“ QUEEN.
Ah, thou, the model where old Troy did stand ;
Thou map of honour ; thou King Richard's tomb,
And not King Richard ; thou most beauteous inn,
Why should hard-favour'd grief be lodged in thee,
When triumph is become an ale-house guest ?

RICH. Join not with grief, fair woman, do not so,
To make my end too sudden : learn, good soul,
To think our former state a happy dream.

. Hie thee to France,
And cloister thee in some religious house :
Our holy lives must win a new world's crown,
Which our profane hours here have stricken down.”

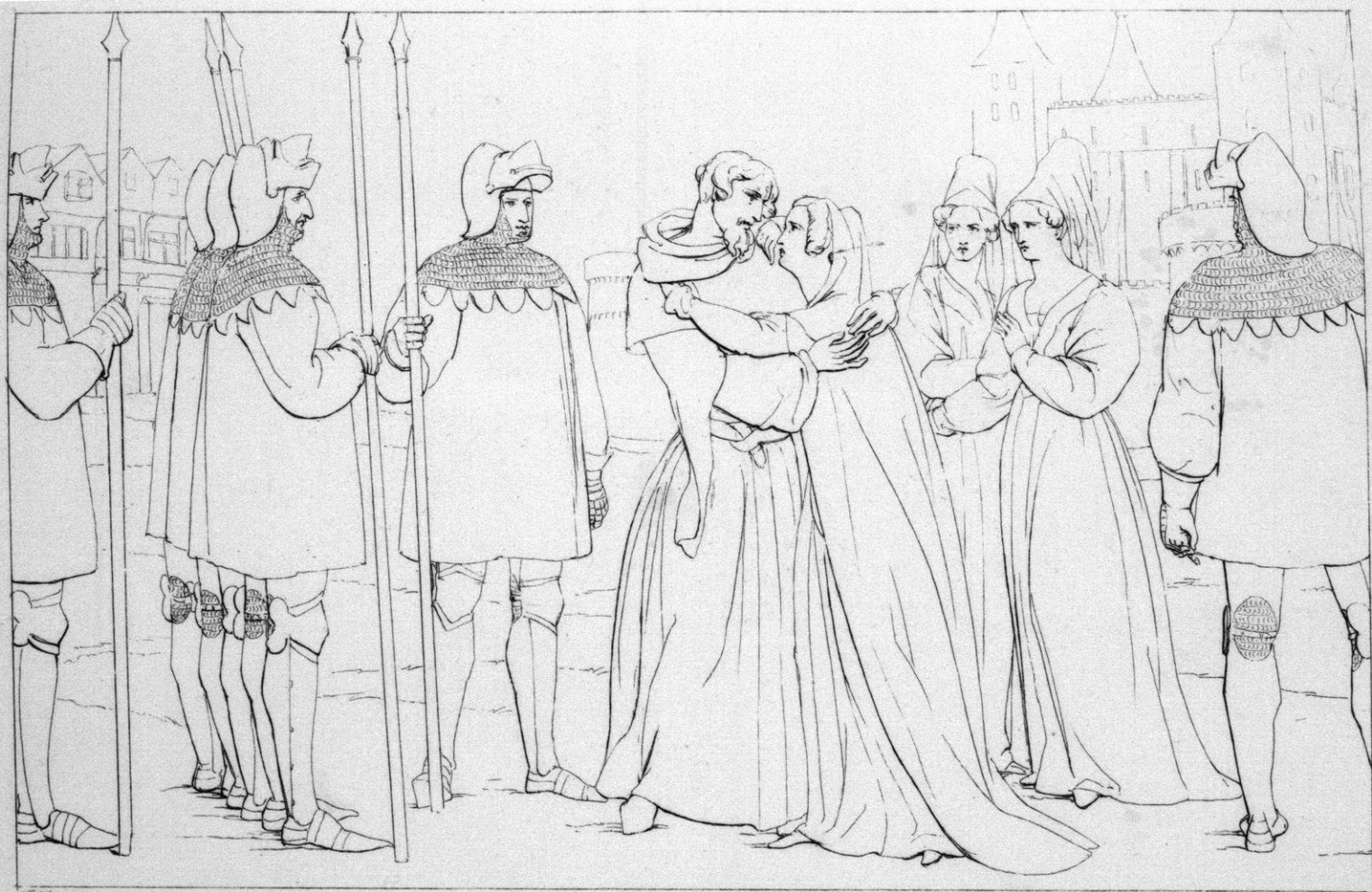
ACT V. S. 1.



J. Howard.

Richard the 2nd No. 8

London. Published August 1 1822 for J. Cadell, Strand



J. Howard

Richard the 2nd de G
London Published August 1. 1823 for J. Cadell Strand



J. H. K. H. H. H.

Richard II.
Simon. Published August 1, 1820, for J. Coddell, Strand.

X.

The Murder of RICHARD.

Enter EXTON, and Servants, armed.

“ RICH. How now? what means death in this rude assault?

Villain, thy own hand yields thy death's instrument.

(Snatches a weapon, and kills one.)

Go thou, and fill another room in hell.

(He kills another, and then EXTON strikes him down.)”

ACT V. S. 5.

For the precise form of the very peculiar helmets introduced into these designs, I have to thank B. Brocas, Esq. of Wokingham, Berks, who is in possession of the only one, probably, at this time remaining. The shape, when represented in old manuscripts, is quite unintelligible, and there is no correct engraving of it published.

HENRY THE FOURTH.

PART I.

NINE PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

HENRY THE FOURTH.

PART I.

ALTHOUGH this play is founded on historical events, the real personages are by no means the most important characters in the drama. FALSTAFF, the poet's creation, is the hero. Almost all the incidents are so contrived as to give him the chief interest, and, indeed, this seems absolutely necessary from the richness of the historical materials. HOTSPUR, GLENDOWER, and DOUGLAS, vie too closely with PRINCE HENRY, and with each other, to allow of any one consistently being made more prominent than his compeers. The formidable character of the insurrection would have been destroyed by lessening the importance of any one of the triumvirate. FALSTAFF, therefore, bears the burden of the play, is thrown into the most conspicuous situations, and, in consequence, usurps a considerable portion of the illustrative department.

The fop is taken from a representation of Narcissus done at the time. HENRY THE FOURTH, the princes HENRY and JOHN, and the EARL OF WESTMORELAND, are portraits.

I.

HOTSPUR *after the battle at Holmedon.*

“ HOTS. . . . I remember, when the fight was done,
When I was dry with rage, and extreme toil,
Breathless and faint, leaning upon my sword,
Came there a certain lord, neat, trimly dress’d,
Fresh as a bridegroom, and his chin new reap’d,
Shew’d like a stubble land at harvest home.
He was perfumed like a milliner ;
And ’twixt his finger and his thumb he held
A pouncet-box, which ever and anon
He gave his nose, and took ’t away again ;
Who therewith angry, when it next came there,
Took it in snuff:—and still he smiled and talk’d ;
And, as the soldiers bore dead bodies by,
He call’d them untaught knaves, unmannerly,
To bring a slovenly, unhandsome corse
Betwixt the wind and his nobility.
With many holiday and lady terms
He question’d me : among the rest demanded
My prisoners.”

ACT I. S. 3.

*The Knights surrendered themselves by giving up their
gauntlets.*



J. Howard

Henry 4. Part 1. Act 1.
London: Published by J. B. 1829 for J. C. Collett, Strand.



II.

HOTSPUR *defending himself before the KING against the charge of having denied the prisoners.*—WORCESTER *banished from the presence.*

“ HENRY. Worcester, get thee gone, for I see danger
And disobedience in thine eye.

(*To NORTHUMBERLAND.*) You were about to speak.

NORTH. Yea, my good lord,
Those prisoners in your highness' name demanded,
Which Harry Percy here at Holmedon took,
Were, as he says, not with such strength denied
As is deliver'd to your majesty:
Either envy, therefore, or misprision,
Is guilty of this fault, and not my son.

HOTS. My liege, I did deny no prisoners.

.
I then all smarting, my wounds being cold,
To be so pester'd with a popinjay,
Out of my grief, and my impatience,
Answer'd, neglectingly, I know not what;
He should, or he should not.—

HENRY. My lord Northumberland,
We license your departure with your son.
Send us your prisoners, or you'll hear of it.”

ACT. I. S. 3.

III.

FALSTAFF, BARDOLPH, GADSHILL, *and* PETO,
having robbed and bound some travellers, are about to
share the plunder, when PRINCE HENRY *and* POINS,
disguised, set on them.

“ P. HENRY. Your money.

POINS. Villains!”

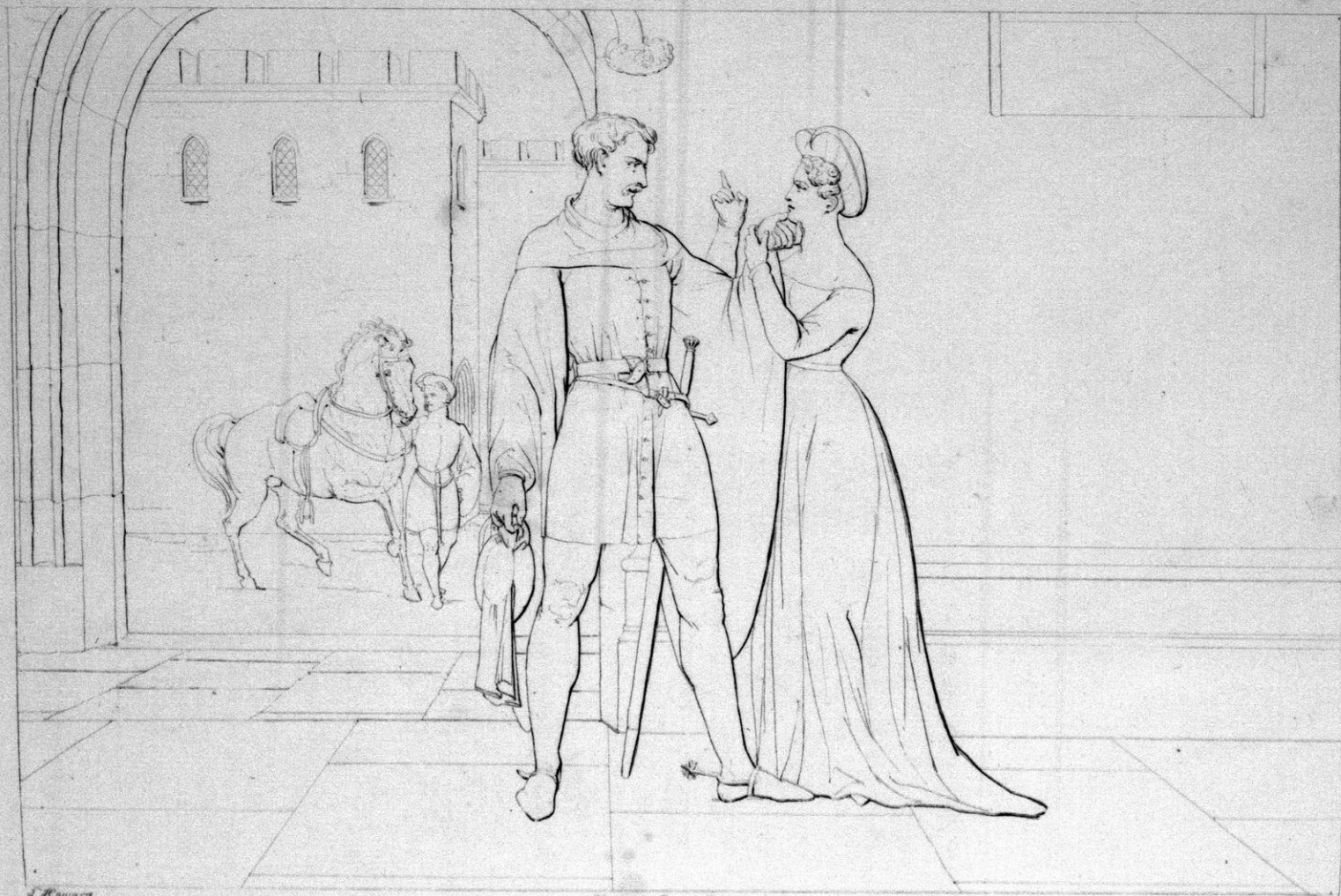
(FALSTAFF, *after a blow or two, and the rest,*
run away.)

ACT II. S. 2.



S. Howard

Henry 4 Part 1. No 3
Engraved & Published, Sept. 1. 1819 for J. Carrall, Strand



IV.

HOTSPUR *and* LADY PERCY.

“ LADY P. But hear you, my lord.

HOTS. What say'st, my lady?

LADY P. What is it carries you away?

HOTS. My horse,

My love, my horse.

LADY P. Out, ye madheaded ape !

A weazel hath not such a deal of spleen

As you are toss'd with. In faith,

I'll know your business, Harry, that I will.

I fear my brother Mortimer doth stir

About his title, and hath sent for you

To line his enterprise : but if you go——

HOTS. So far afoot, I shall be weary, love.

LADY P. Come, come, you paraquito, answer me

Directly to this question that I ask

In faith. I'll break thy little finger, Harry,

An if thou wilt not tell me all things true.”

ACT II. S. 3.

V.

FALSTAFF *relating his adventures to* PRINCE HENRY
and POINS.

“FALS. I have ’scaped by a miracle. I am eight times thrust through the doublet; four through the hose; my buckler cut through and through; my sword hacked like a handsaw, *ecce signum* I have paid two in buckram suits. Thou knowest my old ward; here I lay, and thus I bore my point. Four rogues in buckram let drive at me.

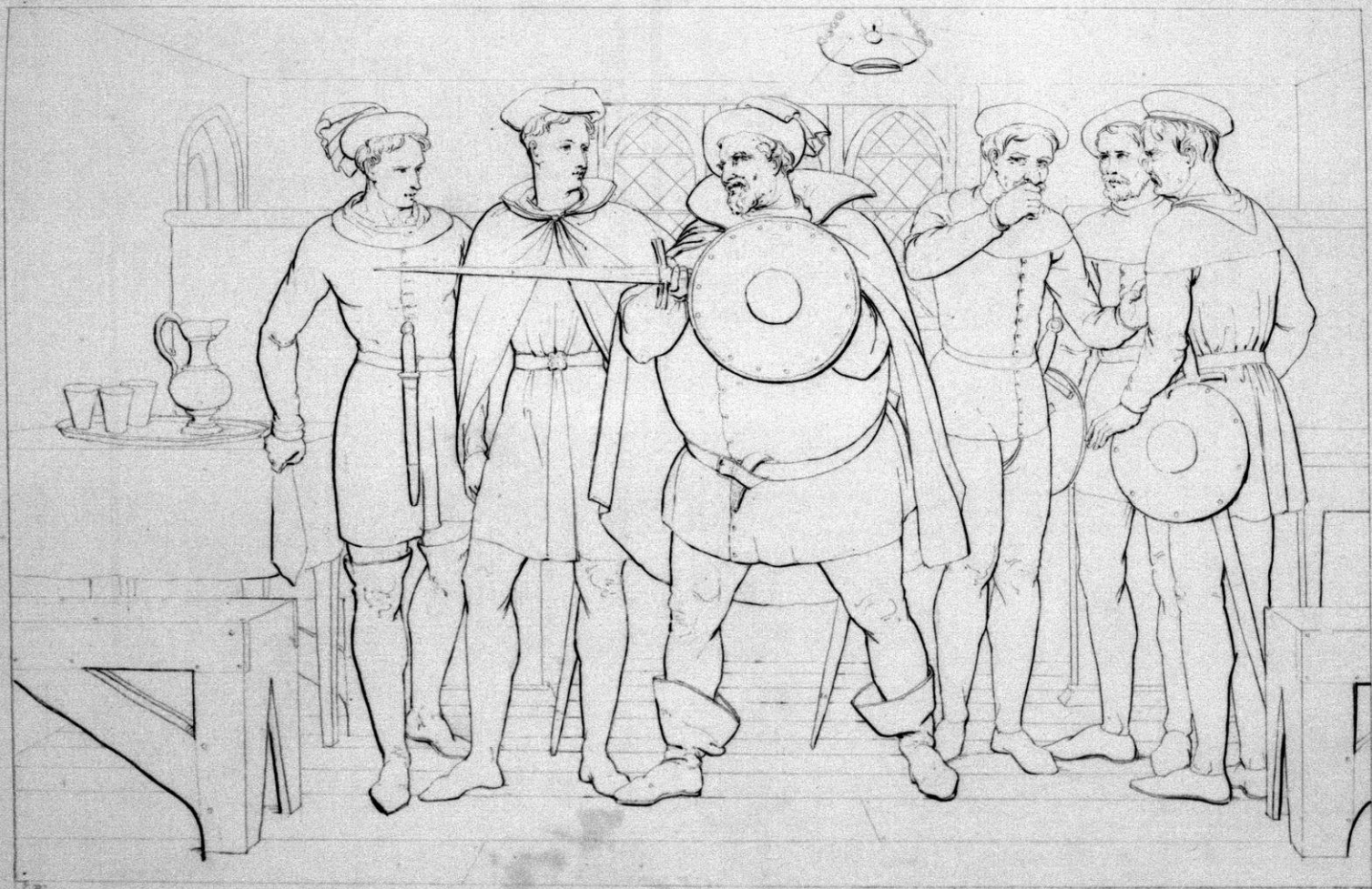
P. HENRY. Four! why, thou saidst but two, even now.

FALS. Four, Hal; I told thee four.

POINS. Ay, ay, he said four.

FALS. These four came all afront, and mainly thrust at me; I made no more ado, but took their seven points in my target, thus.”

ACT II. S. 4.



J. Russell

Henry the Fourth No. 5
London, England. Sept. 1879. Capt. J. Russell



VI.

FALSTAFF *playing the part of the KING.*

“ P. HENRY. Do thou stand for my father, and examine me upon the particulars of my life.

FALS. Shall I? content: this chair shall be my state, this dagger my sceptre, and this cushion my crown.

P. HENRY. Thy state is taken for a joint-stool, thy golden sceptre for a leaden dagger, and thy precious rich crown for a pitiful bald crown.

FALS. Well, an the fire of grace be not quite out of thee, now shalt thou be moved.

P. HENRY. Well, here's my leg.

FALS. And here's my speech—stand aside, nobility.

HOST. O rare! he doth it as like one of those harlotry players, as ever I see.”

ACT II. S. 4.

VII.

HOTSPUR, GLENDOWER, *and* MORTIMER, *dividing the kingdom.*

“Hots. Methinks my moiety, north from Burton here,
In quantity equals not one of yours:
See, how this river comes me cranking in,
And cuts me, from the best of all my land,
A huge half-moon, a monstrous cantle out.
I’ll have the current in this place damm’d up;
And here the snug and silver Trent shall run
In a new channel fair and evenly:
It shall not wind with such a deep indent,
To rob me of so rich a bottom here.

GLEN. Not wind? it shall, it must, you see it doth.”

ACT III. S. 1.



J. Russell

Henry 10. Part. No 7
London: Published Sept. 1. 1859 for R. Gould & Sons.



J. Howard

Henry de Bar, No. 8
London, Published 1891, for J. Cadell, Strand.

VIII.

Death of HOTSPUR.

(Enter DOUGLAS; he fights with FALSTAFF, who falls down as if he were dead, and exit DOUGLAS. HOTSPUR is wounded and falls.)

“ Hots. O Harry, thou hast robb’d me of my youth :
I better brook the loss of brittle life,
Than those proud titles thou hast won of me ;
They wound my thoughts worse than thy sword my flesh.”

ACT V. S. 4.

IX.

“ P. JOHN. But soft, whom have we here?
Did you not tell me this fat man was dead?

P. HENRY. I did: I saw him dead, breathless, and
bleeding

Upon the ground.

Art thou alive? or is it fantasy

That plays upon our eyesight? I pr’ythee speak;

We will not trust our eyes without our ears:—

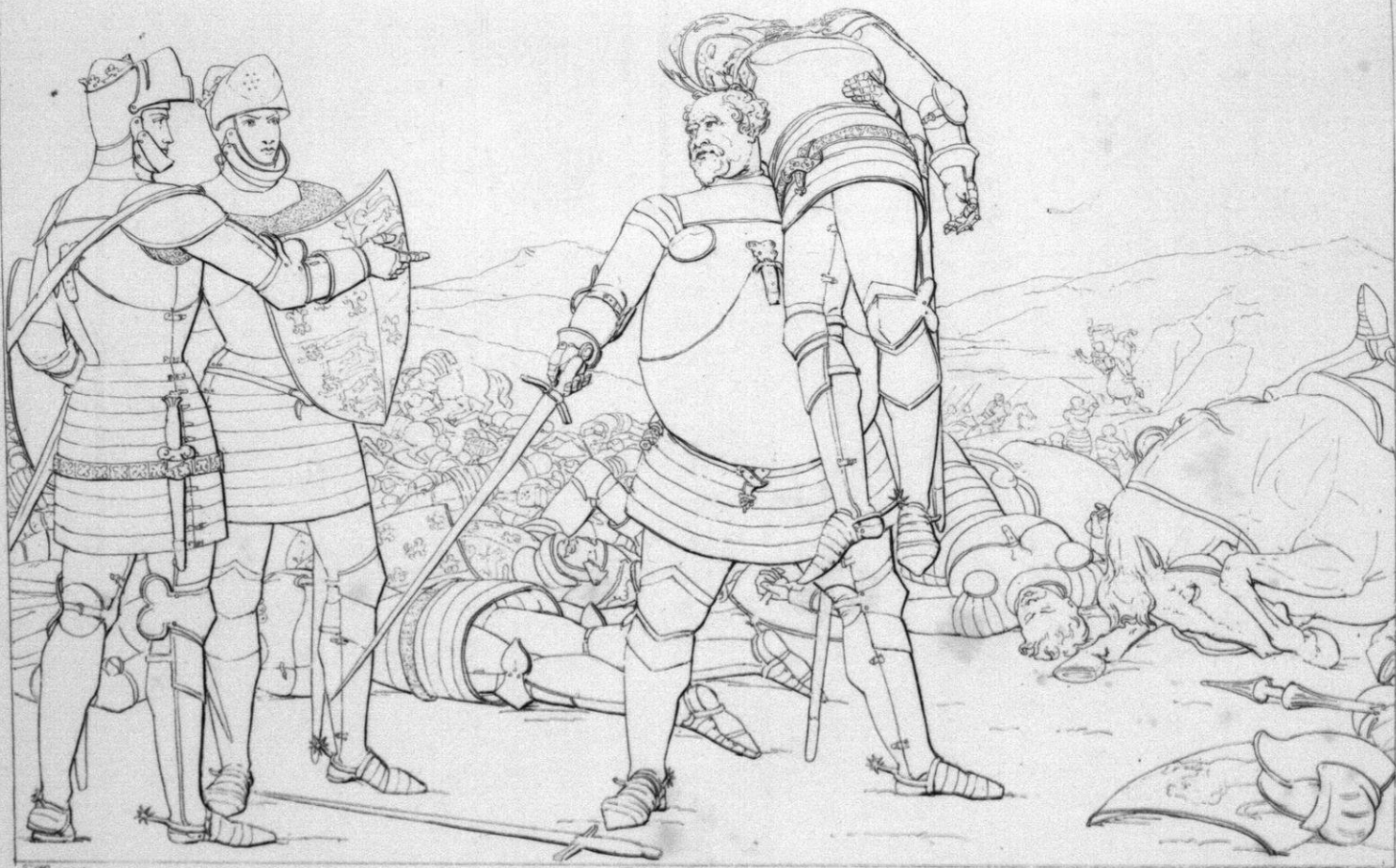
Thou art not what thou seem’st.

FALS. No, that’s certain: I am not a double man, but
if I be not Jack Falstaff, then am I a Jack. There is
Percy (*throwing the body down*): if your father will do me
any honour, so; if not, let him kill the next Percy himself.
I look to be either earl or duke, I can assure you.

P. HENRY. Why, Percy I killed myself, and saw thee
dead.

FALS. Didst thou? Lord, Lord, how this world is given
to lying! I grant you I was down, and out of breath;
and so was he: but we both rose at an instant, and fought
a long hour by Shrewsbury clock. If I may be believed,
so; if not, let them that should reward valour bear the sin
upon their own heads. I’ll take it upon my death I gave
him this wound in the thigh; if the man were alive and
would deny it, I would make him eat a piece of my
sword.”

ACT V. S. 4.



J. Howard

Henry V. Part I. No. 3
London Published Sept. 1. 1829 for S. Cadell Strand.

HENRY THE FOURTH.

PART II.

NINE PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

HENRY THE FOURTH.

PART II.

FALSTAFF is also, in a great measure, the hero of this continuation of the reign of HENRY THE FOURTH; but from there being less of action in this than in the former drama, he does not become so conspicuous in the illustrations. The rivals of PRINCE HENRY, on the other hand, being removed, his character is raised towards the close of the play, to prepare for the great change which took place in his habits on ascending the throne, the poet having probably, whilst writing this play, determined on the reign of HENRY THE FIFTH for his next subject. The EARL OF WARWICK and the LORD CHIEF JUSTICE are in this part portraits, in addition to those introduced in the first part of the play.

I.

NORTHUMBERLAND, LADY NORTHUMBER-
LAND, *and* LADY PERCY.

“NORTH. I pray thee, loving wife, and gentle daughter,
Give even way unto my rough affairs :
Put not you on the visage of the times,
And be, like them, to Percy troublesome.

LADY N. I have given over, I will speak no more,
Do what you will: your wisdom be your guide.

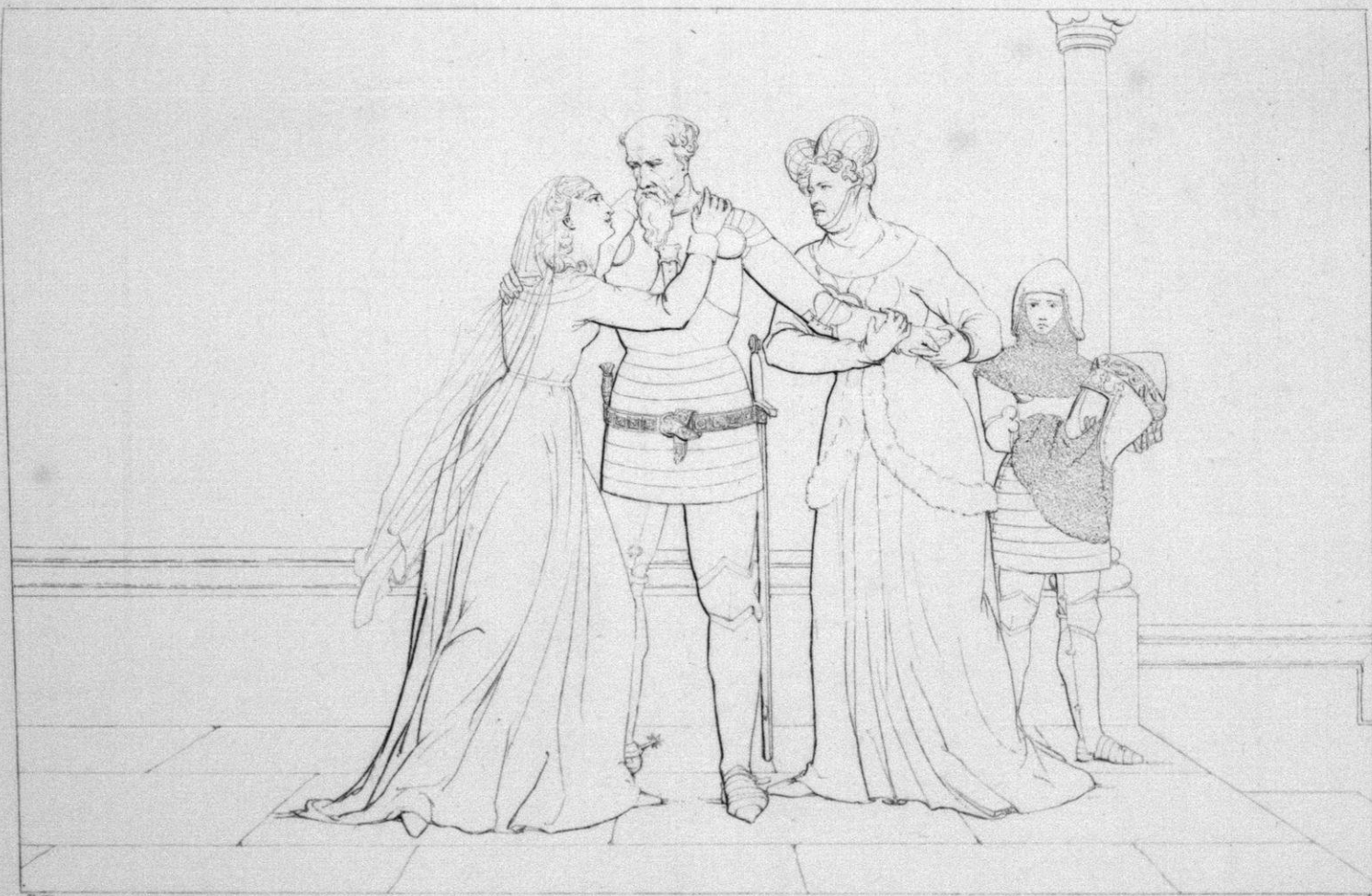
NORTH. Alas, sweet wife, my honour is at pawn ;
And, but my going, nothing can redeem it.

LADY P. O yet, for God's sake, go not to these wars !
The time was, father, that you broke your word,
When you were more endear'd to it than now ;
When your own Percy, when my heart's dear Harry
Threw many a northward look, to see his father
Bring up his pow'rs ; but he did long in vain.

.
Never, O never do his ghost the wrong,
To hold your honour more precise and nice
With others than with him. Let them alone :
The Marshal and the Archbishop are strong.
Had my sweet Harry had but half their numbers,
To-day might I, hanging on Hotspur's neck,
Have talk'd of Monmouth's grave.

NORTH. . . . Beshrew your heart,
Fair daughter ! you do draw my spirits from me,
With new lamenting ancient oversights.”

ACT II. S. 3.



J. Howard

Henry 6, Part 2, Act 1
London, Published - Sept. 1, 1842 for W. Colwell, Strand



J. Howard

Henry le Picard, No 2
London Published Sept 1, 1924, for T. Cadell, Strand

II.

FALSTAFF *and* DOLL TEARSHEET.

FALS. A rascal, to brave me !

DOLL. Ah, you sweet little rogue you ! Alas, poor ape, how thou sweat'st ! come let me wipe thy face ; come on, you whoreson chops.—Ah, rogue ! i'faith I love thee. Thou art as valorous as Hector of Troy, worth five of Agamemnon, and ten times better than the nine worthies. Ah, villain !

FALS. A rascally slave ! I will toss the rogue in a blanket.

DOLL. Do if thou darest, for thy heart ; if thou do'st, I'll canvass thee between a pair of sheets.

POINS *and* PRINCE HENRY, *behind*.

P. HENRY. Look, if the wither'd elder hath not his poll claw'd like a parrot."

ACT II. S. 4.

III.

FALSTAFF, "*misusing the King's press damnably.*"

"BARD. Sir, a word with you: I have three pound to free Mouldy and Bullcalf.

FALS. Go to: well.

SHAL. Come, Sir John, which four will you have?

FALS. Do you choose for me.

SHAL. Marry then—Mouldy, Bullcalf, Feeble, and Shadow.

FALS. Mouldy and Bullcalf:—For you, Mouldy, stay at home still, you are past service: and for your part, Bullcalf, grow till you come unto it: I will none of you.

SHAL. Sir John, Sir John, do not yourself wrong, they are the likeliest men, and I would have you served with the best.

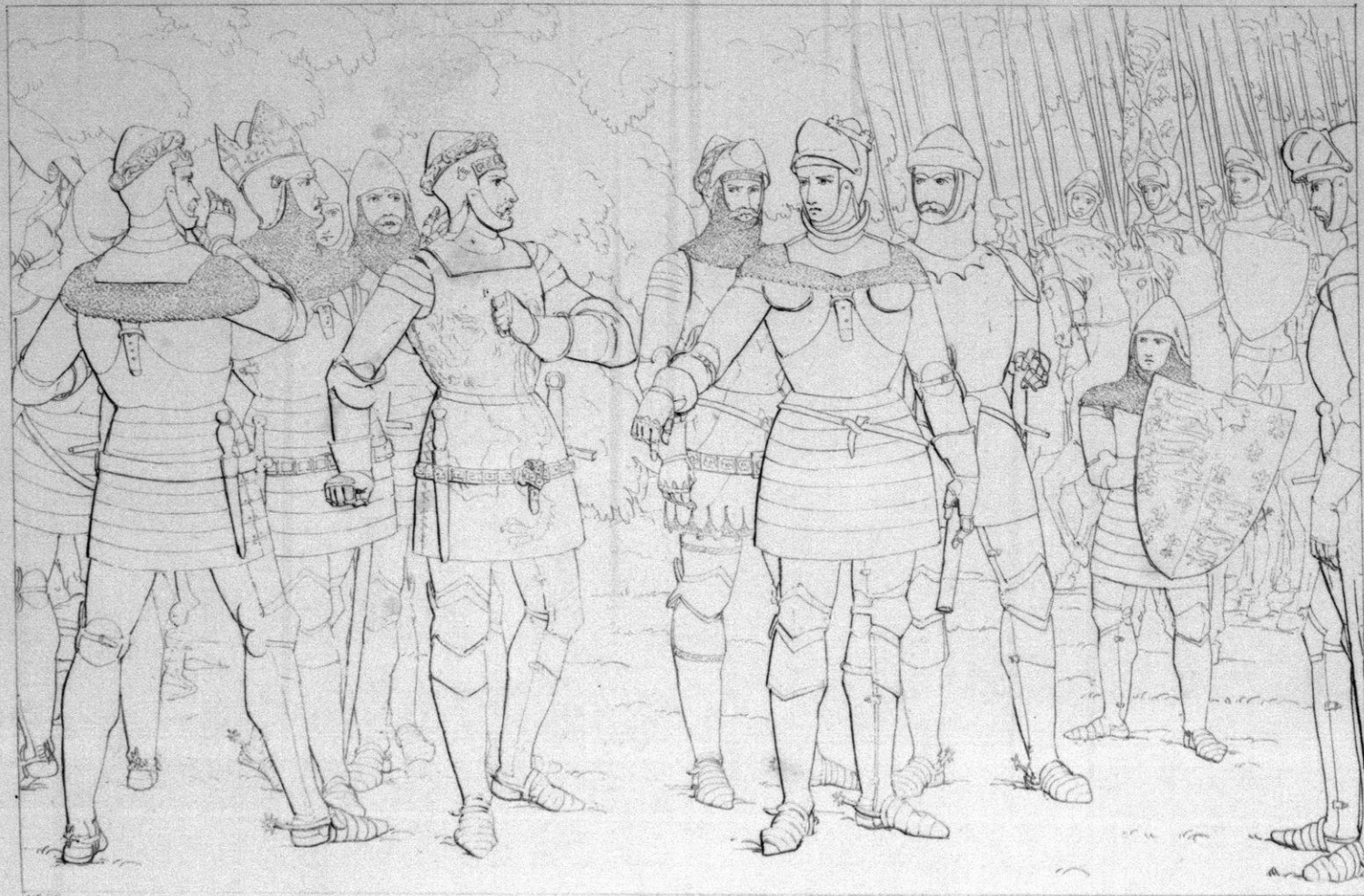
FALS. Will you tell me, master Shallow, how to choose a man? Care I for the limb, the thewes, the stature, bulk, and big assemblance of a man? give me the spirit, master Shallow. Here's Wart, you see what a ragged appearance it is: he shall charge you and discharge you with the motion of a pewterer's hammer; come off and on, swifter than he that gibbets on the brewer's bucket. And this same half-faced fellow Shadow—give me this man; he presents no mark to the enemy; the foeman may with as great aim level at the edge of a penknife: and, for a retreat, how swiftly will this Feeble, the woman's tailor, run off! Oh give me the spare men, and spare me the great ones."

ACT III. S. 2.



J. Howard

Henry 4. Part 2. No 3
London Published Sept. 1. 1829 for W. Colcl. St. James.



J. H. C. 1000

Henry II. Part 2 to 4

London, P. 1000, Sept. 1, 1974, for J. H. C. 1000.

IV.

*The arrest of HASTINGS, MOWBRAY, and the
ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.*

“HAST. My lord, our army is dispersed already:
Like youthful steers unyok’d, they take their courses
East, west, north, south; or like a school broke up,
Each hurries toward his home and sporting-place.

WEST. Good tidings, my lord Hastings; for the which
I do arrest thee, traitor, of high treason:
And you, lord Archbishop, and you, lord Mowbray,
Of capital treason I attach you both.

MOWB. Is this proceeding just and honourable?

WEST. Is your assembly so?

ARCHB. Will you thus break your faith?

P. JOHN. I pawn’d thee none:
I promised you redress of these same grievances
Whereof you did complain; which, by mine honour,
I will perform with a most Christian care.
But for you, rebels, look to taste the due
Meet for rebellion, and such acts as yours.
Most shallowly did you these arms commence,
Fondly brought here, and foolishly sent hence.
Strike up our drums, pursue the scatter’d stray,
Heaven and not we hath safely fought to-day.
Some guard these traitors to the block of death;
Treason’s true bed and yielder up of breath.”

ACT IV. S. 2.

V.

KING HENRY *receiving intelligence of the overthrow of his enemies.*

“WEST. Health to my sovereign, and new happiness
 Added to that I am to deliver !
 Prince John, your son, doth kiss your grace’s hand :
 Mowbray, the Bishop, Scroop, Hastings, and all,
 Are brought to the correction of the law ;
 There is not now a rebel’s sword unsheath’d,
 But peace puts forth her olive every where.
 The manner how this action hath been borne,
 Here at more leisure may your highness read,
 With every course, in its particular.

KING. O Westmoreland, thou art a summer bird,
 Which ever in the haunch of winter sings
 The lifting up of day. Look, here ’s more news.

Enter HARCOURT.

HAR. From enemies, Heaven keep your majesty :
 And when they stand against you, may they fall
 As those that I am come to tell you of !
 The earl of Northumberland, and the lord Bardolph,
 Are by the sheriff of Yorkshire overthrown :
 The manner and true order of the fight,
 This packet, please it you, contains at large.”

ACT IV. S. 4.

HARCOURT *has been represented displaying the banner of NORTHUMBERLAND, as an indication of the nature of the intelligence he brings.*



J. Howard

Henry 4. Marc 2. 1465
London Published Sept 1. 1873 for J. Cadell Strand



Henry 4, Part 2, Act 2, Scene 6
London, Published Decr. 1829, for S. Carter, Strand

VI.

PRINCE HENRY *watching his father while asleep.*

“ By his gates of breath
There lies a downy feather, which stirs not :
Did he suspire, that light and weightless down
Perforce must move. My gracious lord ! my father !
This sleep is sound indeed ; this is a sleep,
That from this golden rigol hath divorced
So many English kings. Thy due from me
Is tears, and heavy sorrows of the blood ;
Which nature, love, and filial tenderness
Shall, O dear father, pay thee plenteously.
My due from thee is this imperial crown,
Which, as immediate from thy place and blood,
Derives itself to me.”

ACT IV. S. 4.

VII.

The KING waking misses the crown from his pillow, and sends for PRINCE HENRY.

"P. HENRY. I never thought to hear you speak again.

KING. Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought:
I stay too long by thee, I weary thee.
Dost thou so hunger for my empty chair,
That thou wilt needs invest thee with mine honours
Before thy hour be ripe? O foolish youth!
Thou seek'st the greatness that will overwhelm thee.
Thy life did manifest thou lov'dst me not,
And thou wilt have me die assured of it.

P. HENRY. O, pardon me, my liege! but for my tears,
(*Kneeling.*)

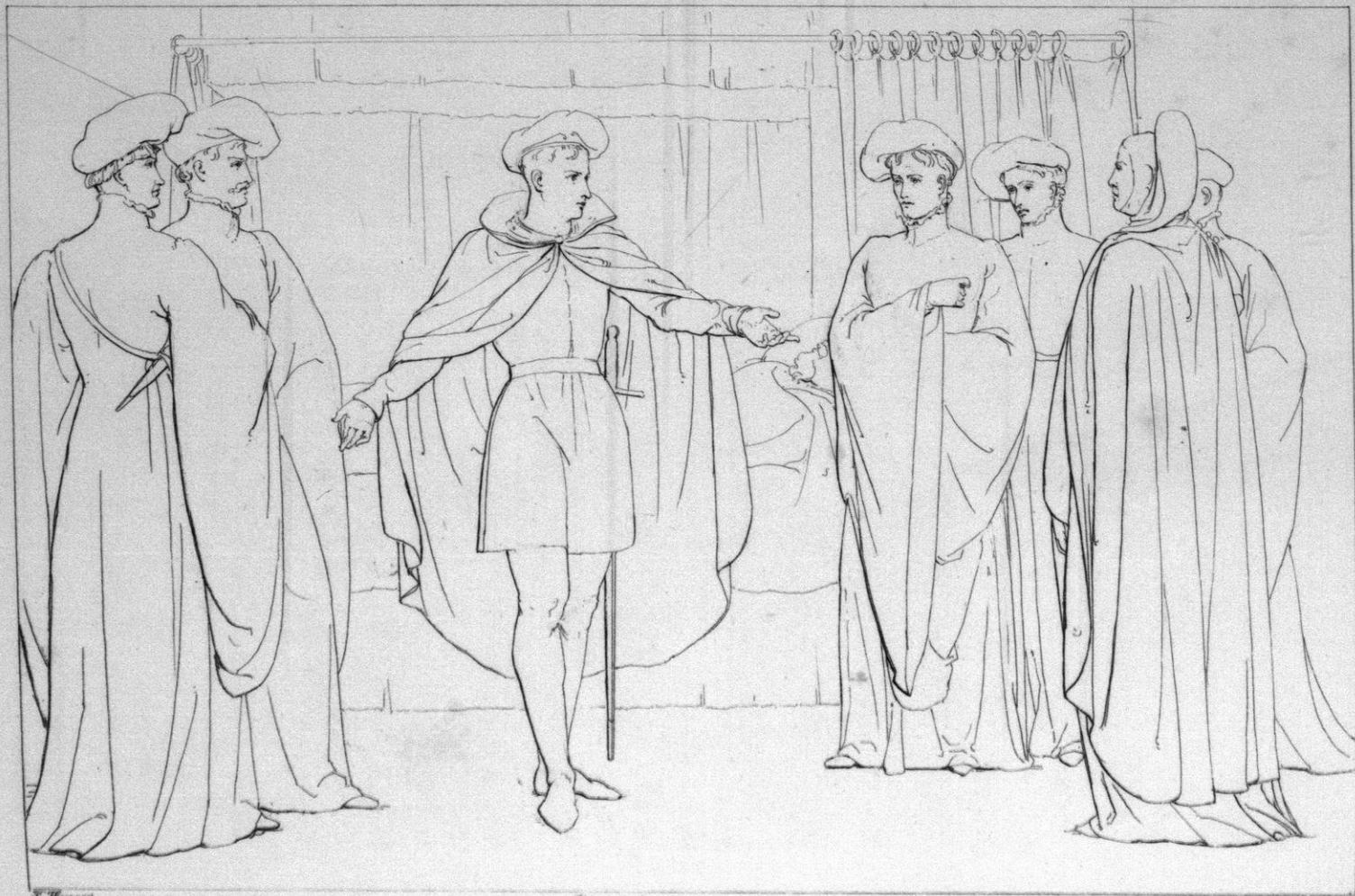
The moist impediments unto my speech,
I had forestall'd this dear and deep rebuke,
Ere you with grief had spoke, and I had heard
The course of it so far. There is your crown;
And he that wears the crown immortally
Long guard it yours. If I affect it more,
Than as your honour and your renown,
Let me no more from this obedience rise
(Which my most true and inward duteous spirit
Teacheth), this prostrate and exterior bending.
Heaven witness with me, when I here came in
And found no breath within your majesty,
How cold it struck my heart!"

ACT IV. S. 4.



J. K. 1876

Henry VI. Part 2. Act 1.
London. Published. Sept. 1879. for J. Cadell, Strand.



F. Howard

Henry 4. Part 2. Re B.
London: Published Sept. 1. 1829 for J. Cadell Strand.

VIII.

After the death of HENRY THE FOURTH.

KING HENRY THE FIFTH, PRINCES CLARENCE, JOHN, *and* HUMPHREY, *the* EARLS WARWICK *and* WESTMORELAND, *and the* CHIEF JUSTICE.

“KING. This new and gorgeous garment, majesty,
Sits not so easy on me as you think.

Brothers, you mix your sadness with some fear.

You all look strangely on me;—and you most.

(To the Chief Justice.)

You are, I think, assured I love you not.

CHIEF J. I am assured, if I be measured rightly,
Your majesty hath no just cause to hate me.

KING. No!

How might a prince of my great hopes forget

So great indignities you laid upon me?

What! rate, rebuke, and roughly send to prison

The immediate heir of England! Was this easy?

May this be wash'd in Lethe and forgotten.

CHIEF J. I then did use the power of thy father;

The image of his power lay then in me:

And in the administration of his law,

Whiles I was busy for the commonwealth,

Your highness pleased to forget my place,

The majesty and power of law and justice;

The image of the king whom I presented;

And struck me in my very seat of judgment:

Whereon, as an offender to your father,

I gave bold way to my authority,

And did commit you.”

Act V. S. 2.

IX.

*The KING, returning from his coronation, is saluted by
FALSTAFF, PISTOL, &c. whom he banishes.*

FALS. God save thy grace, King Hal, my royal Hal!

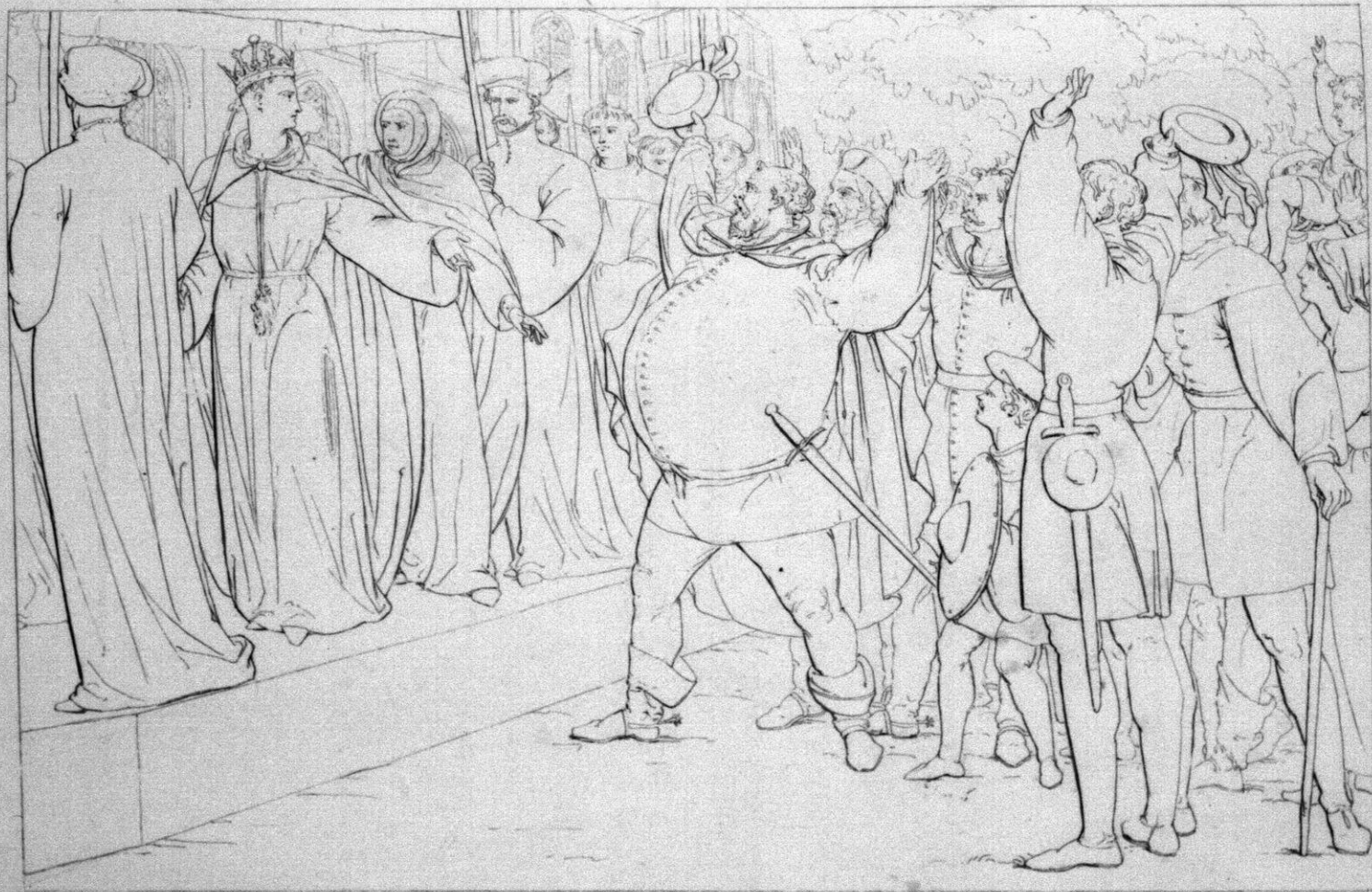
PIST. The heavens thee guard and keep, most royal
imp of fame.

FALS. God save thee, my sweet boy.

KING. My Lord Chief Justice, speak to that vain man.

. I banish thee, on pain of death,
As I have done the rest of my misleaders,
Not to come near our person by ten miles.
For competence of life, I will allow you,
That lack of means enforce you not to evil:
And as we hear you do reform yourselves,
We will, according to your strength and qualities,
Give you advancement. Be it your charge, my lord,
To see perform'd the tenor of our word."

ACT V. S. 5.



J. H. R. H. H.

Henry 4. Part 2. 155

London: Published, Sept. 1. 1857. for W. G. Smith, 25, Abchurch Lane.

THE
MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

TEN PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

THE structure of this comedy resembles a few days passed at an inn. Characters and incidents seem thrown together, without any artifice or design; and it appears so much like an every-day occurrence, that plot or plan is hardly discoverable. From this circumstance it becomes difficult to translate into a *connected series* of illustrations, whilst it affords many admirable detached subjects for the painter. That part of the plot which gives the name of the comedy has been selected for the principal subject of these designs; and such of the other incidents as could be connected with it have been introduced.

An essay having been lately published upon the character of MASTER SLENDER, it becomes necessary to give a slight vindication of a totally different representation of the character. This is not the place to enter into a long discussion upon the subject; but authorities will be given, it is conceived, of sufficient

4 REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

weight, for the appearance he makes in the present outlines.

“ He hath but a little wee face, with a little yellow beard.”

“ A softly sprighted man.”

“ But as tall a man of his hands as any between this and his head : he hath fought with a warrener.”

“ He holds his head up as it were, and struts in his gait.”

“ He plays at sword and dagger with a master of fence,” for a wager.

Therefore is he neither vulgar nor awkward in his person.

He has the manners to give place to the young lady:

“ Mistress Anne, yourself shall go first;”

but he has also, what are more rarely to be found, the *manners*

“ rather to be unmannerly than troublesome.”

He has the sense and consideration to send his man to wait upon his cousin, with a remark far removed from folly,

“ Go, sirrah, for all you are my man, go, wait upon my cousin Shallow : a justice of peace sometime may be beholden to his friend for a man.”

And in his courtship of MISTRESS ANNE, he only shows that her beauty has made no great impression

upon him ; that he would marry her to comply with the request of his cousin SHALLOW ; evidently making light of matrimony, as he

“ would do a greater thing than that upon your request, cousin, in any reason.”

It is therefore conceived that he is not the awkward, foolish lout that he is generally represented, and, in the essay abovementioned, asserted to be, and a totally different character from Ben Jonson’s MASTER STEPHEN.

Should FALSTAFF be deemed too *wieldy*, it is suggested that, in another play, he will have to take up from the ground on to his shoulder, *Hotspur in his armour*.

I.

ANNE PAGE *bidding* SLENDER *to dinner*.

“ANNE. Will ’t please your worship to come in, sir?

SLEN. No, I thank you, forsooth, heartily; I am very well.

ANNE. I may not go in without your worship: they will not sit till you come.

Enter PAGE.

PAGE. Come, gentle master Slender, come; we stay for you.

SLEN. I’ll eat nothing; I thank you, sir.

PAGE. By cock and pye, you shall not choose, sir: come, come.

SLEN. Nay, pray you, lead the way.

PAGE. Come on, sir.

SLEN. Mistress Anne, yourself shall go first.

ANNE. Not I, sir; pray you keep on.

SLEN. Truly, I will not go first; truly, la! I will not do you that wrong.

ANNE. I pray you, sir.”

ACT I. S. 1.



J. Howard

Merry wives of Windsor No. 1
London Published Dec^r 1823 for a Cantab. Scholar



F. Howard

Merry wives of Windsor, No. 2.
London Published Dec. 1, 1828, for S. Cadell, Strand

II.

MRS. PAGE *and* MRS. FORD.

“MRS. FORD. O woman, if it were not for one trifling respect, I could come to such honour !

MRS. PAGE. Hang the trifle, woman ! take the honour : What is it ?—dispense with trifles ;—what is it ?

MRS. FORD. If I would but go to hell for an eternal moment, or so, I could be knighted.

MRS. PAGE. What ?—Thou liest ! Sir Alice Ford !—These knights will hack ; and so thou shouldst not alter the article of thy gentry.

MRS. FORD. We burn daylight :—here, read, read ;—perceive how I might be knighted. I shall think the worse of fat men, as long as I have an eye to make difference of men’s liking : Did you ever hear the like ?

MRS. PAGE. Letter for letter ; but that the name of Page and Ford differs !—To thy great comfort in this mystery of ill opinions, here’s the twin-brother of thy letter.”

ACT II. S. 1.

(FALSTAFF, *in the distance*, is questioning his Page as to the delivery of the letters.)

III.

FALSTAFF *and* MRS. FORD.

"FAL. *Have I caught thee, my heavenly jewel?* Why, now let me die, for I have lived long enough; this is the period of my ambition: O this blessed hour!

MRS. FORD. O, sweet sir John!

ROBIN (*within*). Mistress Ford, mistress Ford! here's mistress Page at the door, sweating and blowing, and looking wildly, and would needs speak with you presently."

ACT III. S. 3.

IV.

FORD, *unable to find FALSTAFF, who, he has reason to suspect, is concealed in the house.*

"FORD. I cannot find him: may be the knave bragg'd of that he could not compass.

MRS. FORD. . . . You use me well, master Ford, do you?

FORD. Ay, I do so.

MRS. PAGE. You do yourself mighty wrong, master Ford.

FORD. Ay, ay; I must bear it.

EVANS. If there be any pody in the house, and in the chambers, and in the coffers, and in the presses, Heaven forgive my sins at the day of judgment.

CAIUS. By gar, nor I too; dere is no bodies.

PAGE. Fie, fie, master Ford! are you not ashamed? What spirit, what devil suggests this imagination? I would not have your distemper in this kind, for the wealth of Windsor Castle."

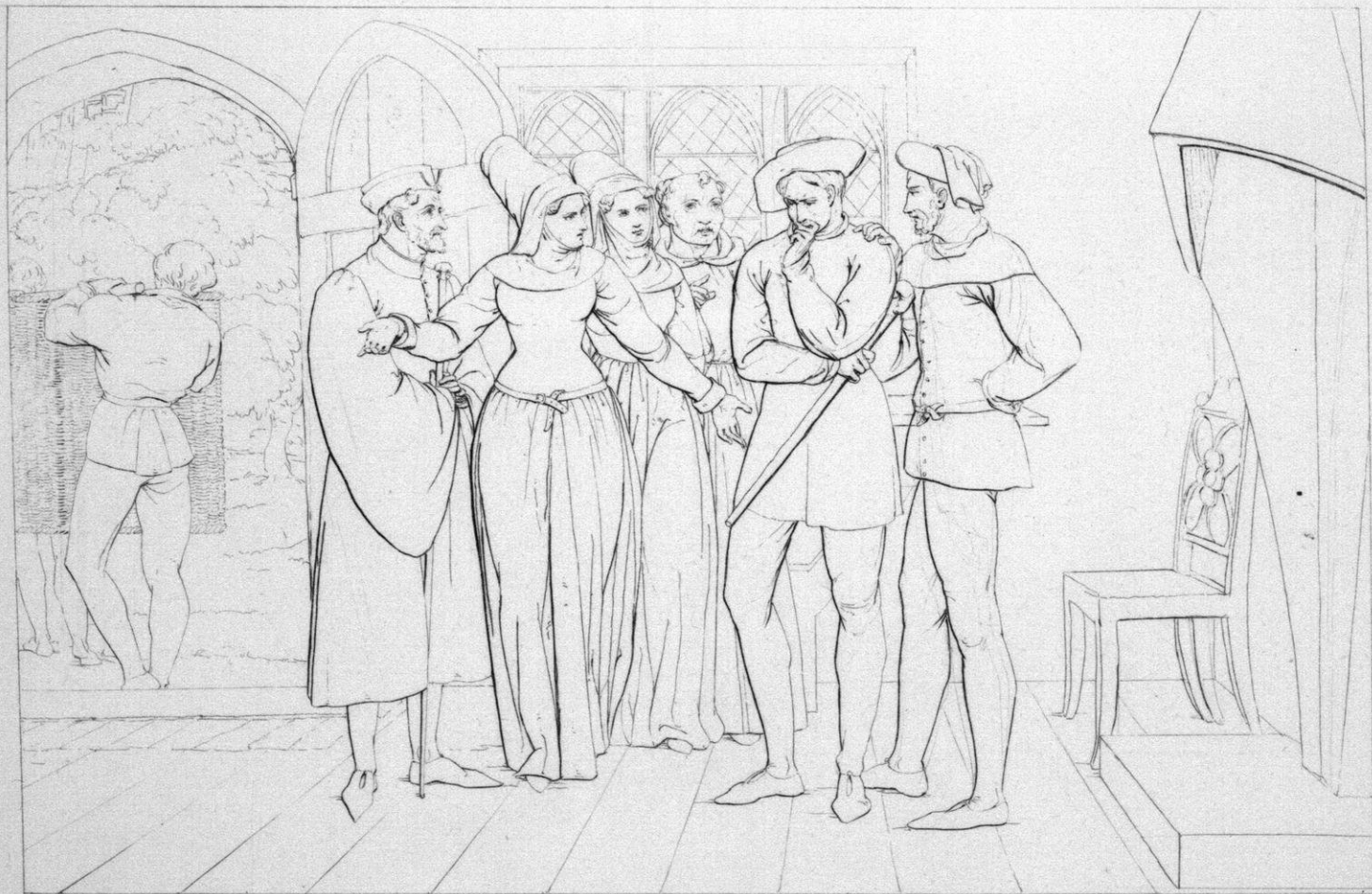
ACT III. S. 3.

(*The servants are seen carrying out the buck-basket, containing SIR JOHN FALSTAFF*).



2 Nov 1528

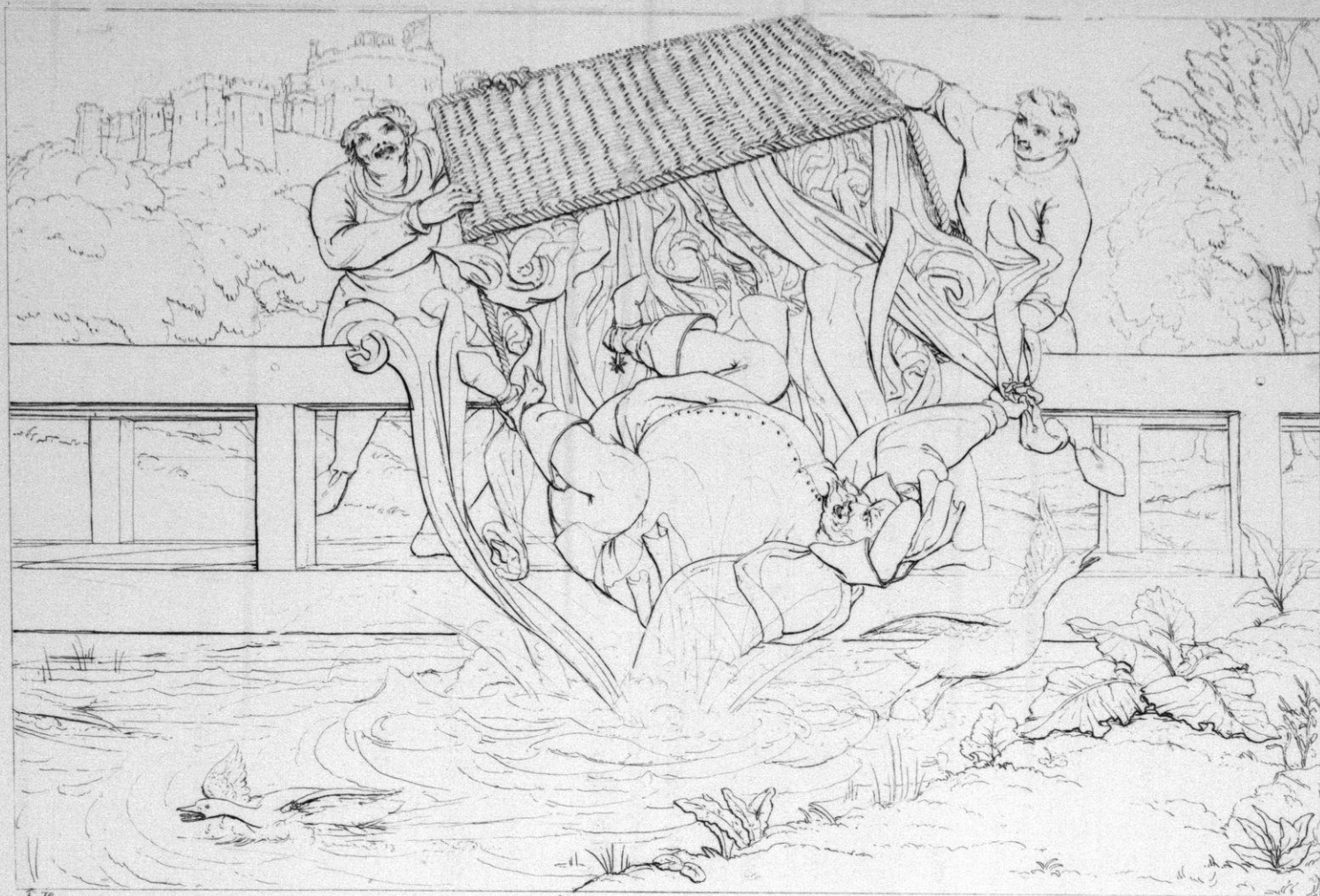
Mary Stuart Windsor 1528
London Published Dec. 1528 for J. Bayard. 50. 1528



H. 100

Very much of the same style

London, England, Decr. 1883, for J. Cassell, Strand



F. Howard

Merry waves of Windsor No. 5
London Published Dec. 1, 1870 for J. Cadell Strand

V.

*The emptying of the buck-basket "in the muddy ditch, close
by the 'Thames' side."*

ACT III. S. 3.

"FAL. Have I lived to be carried in a basket, like a
barrow of butcher's offal; and to be thrown into the
Thames?
The rogues slighted me into the river with as little remorse
as they would have drowned a bitch's blind puppies, fifteen
i' the litter."

ACT III. S. 5.

VI.

MASTER SLENDER *courting* ANNE PAGE.

“ANNE. . . . This is my father’s choice.

O, what a world of vile, ill-favour’d faults

Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a year! (*Aside.*)

Good Master Shallow, let him woo for himself.

SHAL. Marry, I thank you for it; I thank you for that good comfort. She calls you, coz: I’ll leave you.

ANNE. Now, master Slender.

SLEN. Now, good mistress Anne.

ANNE. What is your will?

SLEN. My will?—ods heartlings, that’s a pretty jest, indeed; I ne’er made my will yet, I thank Heaven.

ANNE. I mean, master Slender, what would you with me?

SLEN. Truly, for mine own part, I would little or nothing with you: your father and my uncle have made motions: If it be my luck, so; if not, happy man be his dole!

(PAGE and MRS. PAGE *meeting* MASTER FENTON
at the door.)

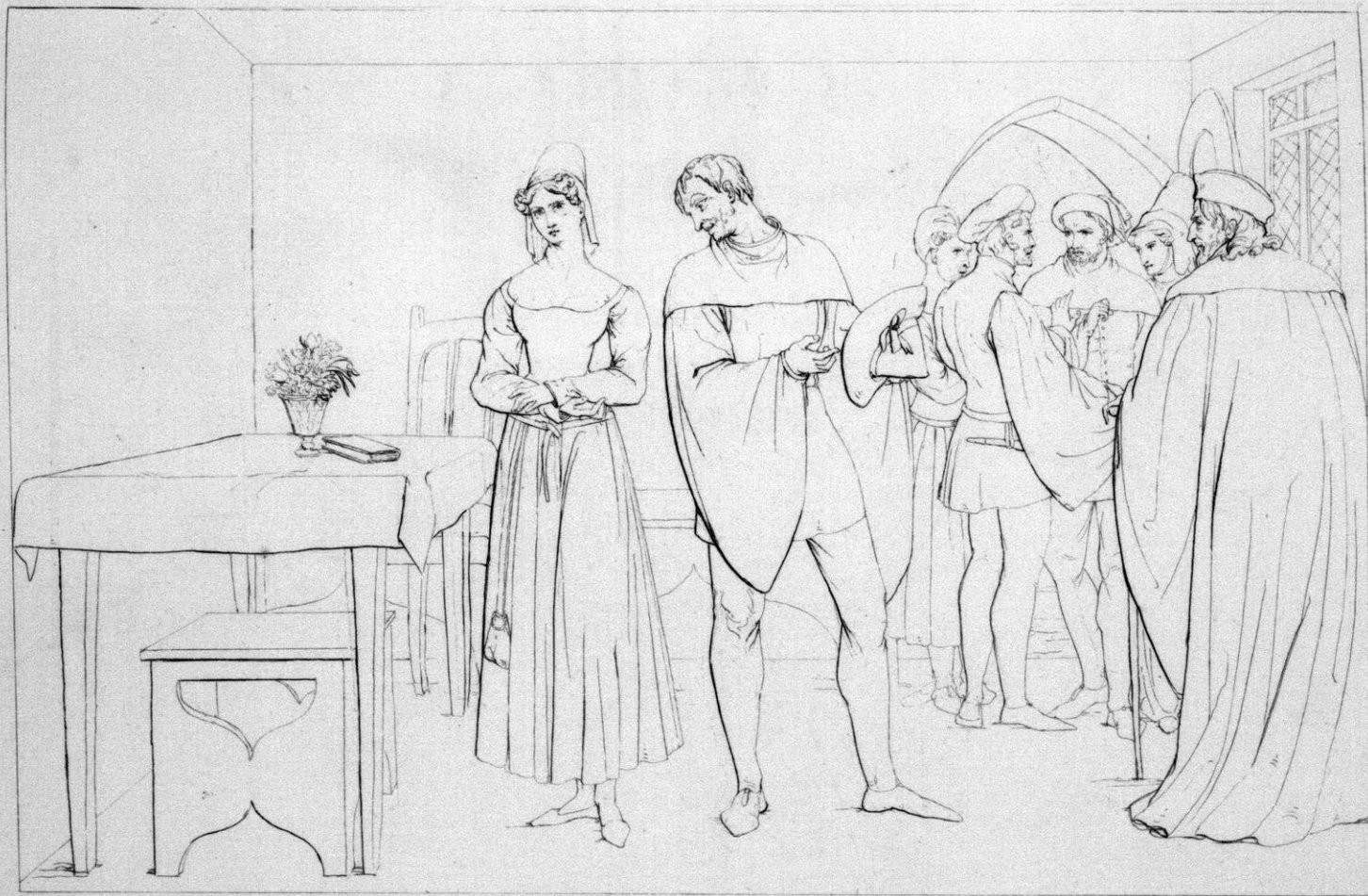
PAGE. . . . Why, how now! what does master Fenton here?

You wrong me, sir, thus still to haunt my house;
I told you, sir, my daughter is disposed of.

FENT. Nay, master Page, be not impatient.

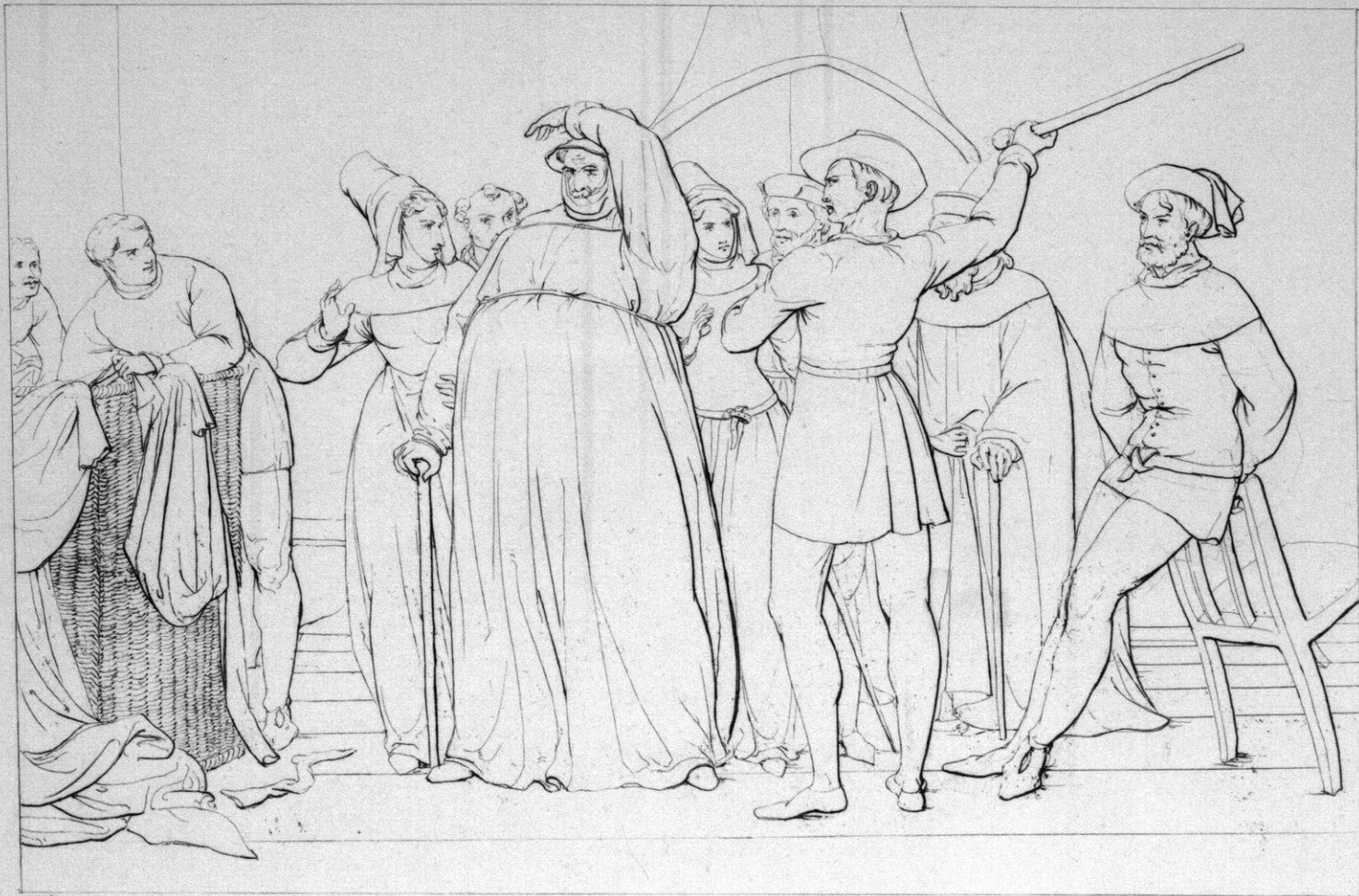
MRS. PAGE. Good master Fenton, come not to my child.”

ACT III. S. 4.



St. Honoré

*Mary, wife of Dinah, No. 6
London, January Dec. 1, 1920 for J. P. de la P. de la P.*



J. Howard.

Merry univers of Windsor No 7
London Published Decr. 1. 1828 for J. Cadell Strand



H. Howard

Merry Wives of Windsor No. 9

London Published Decr. 1. 1829 for J. Currell, Strand.

VII.

FORD *beating* FALSTAFF, *disguised as the old woman of Brainford.*

“ MRS. FORD. Nay, good, sweet husband!—good gentlemen, let him not strike the old woman.

MRS. PAGE. Come, mother Prat, come, give me your hand.

FORD. I'll *prat* her.—Out of my door, you witch! (*beats him*) you rag, you baggage, you polecat, you ronyon! out! out! I'll conjure you—I'll fortune-tell you.

MRS. PAGE. Are you not ashamed?

EVANS. By yea and no, I think the 'oman is a witch indeed: I like not when a 'oman has a great peard; I spy a great peard under her muffler.”

ACT IV. S. 2.

VIII.

HERNE's Oak.—FALSTAFF *as* HERNE *the Hunter*, *meeting with* MRS. PAGE *and* MRS. FORD.

“ FAL. Divide me like a bribe-buck, each a haunch: I will keep my sides to myself, my shoulders to the fellow of this walk, and my horns I bequeath your husbands. Am I a woodman? ha! Speak I like Herne the hunter? Why, now is Cupid a child of conscience; he makes restitution. As I am a true spirit, welcome! (*Noise within.*)

MRS. PAGE. Alas! what noise?”

ACT V. S. 5.

(*The fairies are seen approaching.*)

IX.

SIR HUGH EVANS, *as a Satyr, and the Fairies, tormenting* FALSTAFF.

“EVANS. . . . Come, will this wood take fire?

.

*Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him about,
 Till candles, and starlight, and moonlight be out.”*

ACT V. S. 5.

(DR. CAIUS *comes one way, and steals away a fairy in green; MASTER SLENDER another way, and takes off a fairy in white; and MASTER FENTON comes, and steals away MISTRESS ANNE PAGE. —PAGE and FORD, and MRS. PAGE and MRS. FORD, watching the fairies.*)



J. Howard.

Merrywives of Windsor No 9
London Published Dec^r 1/1829 for J. Cassell Secand.



J. Howard

Merry Wives of Windsor Road.
London. Published Decr. 1828 for J. Cadell Strand.

X.

“ SLEN. Whoo, ho ! ho ! father Page !

PAGE. Son ! how now ? how now, son ? have you despatched ?

SLEN. Despatched !—I’ll make the best in Gloucestershire know on ’t, would I were hanged, la, else.

PAGE. Of what, son ?

SLEN. I came yonder at Eton to marry mistress Anne Page, and she ’s a great lubberly boy : . . . If I did not think it had been Anne Page, would I might never stir, and ’tis a post-master’s boy.

EVANS. Jeshu ! master Slender, cannot you see but marry boys ?

PAGE. O, I am vexed at heart : what shall I do ?

MRS. PAGE. Good George, be not angry : I knew of your purpose : turned my daughter into green ; and, indeed, she is now with the doctor at the deanery, and there married.

Enter CAIUS.

CAIUS. Vere is mistress Page ? By gar, I am cozened : I ha’ married *un garçon*, a boy ; *un paisan*, by gar, a boy ; it is not Anne Page : by gar, I am cozened.

(MASTER FENTON *is seen coming with ANNE PAGE.*)

FAL. I am glad, though you have ta’en a special stand to strike at me, that your arrow hath glanced.”

ACT V. S. 4.

(*A liberty has been taken in this last scene, in making SLENDER and DR. CAIUS bring in the boys they were deceived with, that the story might be intelligible.*)

HENRY THE FIFTH.

EIGHT PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

HENRY THE FIFTH.

THE circumstances which give the great interest to the reign of HENRY THE FIFTH, and of which Shakspeare has taken full advantage in the play—viz., the intense excitement and anxiety in the small number of sickly English in the heart of an enemy's country, with the flower of that enemy raised to oppose their progress on the plains of Agincourt—are not within the reach of illustration. It is impossible to give the slightest idea of the relative situation of the two armies, with respect to numerical force or individual physical strength. This, therefore, has not been attempted ; and the subjects from this play are few in number.

Wherever portraits are to be had, they have been made use of: HENRY, EXETER, BEDFORD, WARWICK, WESTMORELAND, and the PRINCESS KATHARINE, are from the only existing authorities.

I.

HENRY *receiving the French embassy and present of tennis-balls.*

“**AMB.** Your highness, lately sending into France,
Did claim some certain dukedoms, in the right
Of your great predecessor, King Edward the Third;
In answer of which claim, the prince, our master,
Says—That you savour too much of your youth;
And bids you be advised, there’s nought in France
That can be with a nimble galliard won;
You cannot revel into dukedoms there;
He therefore sends you, meeter for your spirit,
This tun of treasure; and, in lieu of this,
Desires you, let the dukedoms that you claim
Hear no more of you. This the dauphin speaks.

K. HEN. What treasure, uncle?

EXE.

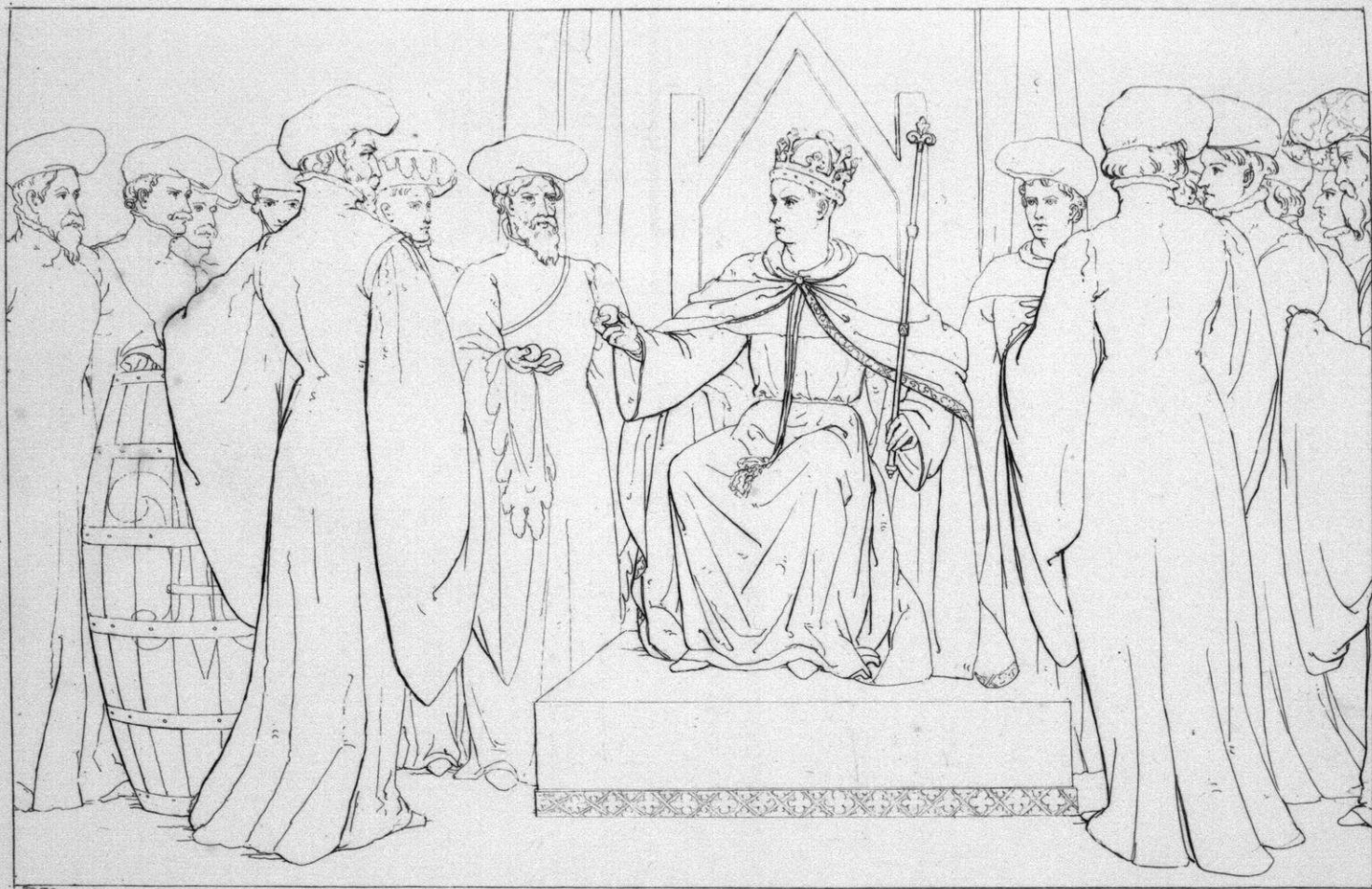
Tennis-balls, my liege.

K. HEN. We are glad the dauphin is so pleasant with
us;

This present, and your pains, we thank you for:
When we have match’d our rackets to these balls,
We will, in France, by God’s grace, play a set
Shall strike his father’s crown into the hazard.

.....
This jest will savour but of shallow wit,
When thousands weep more than did laugh at it.”

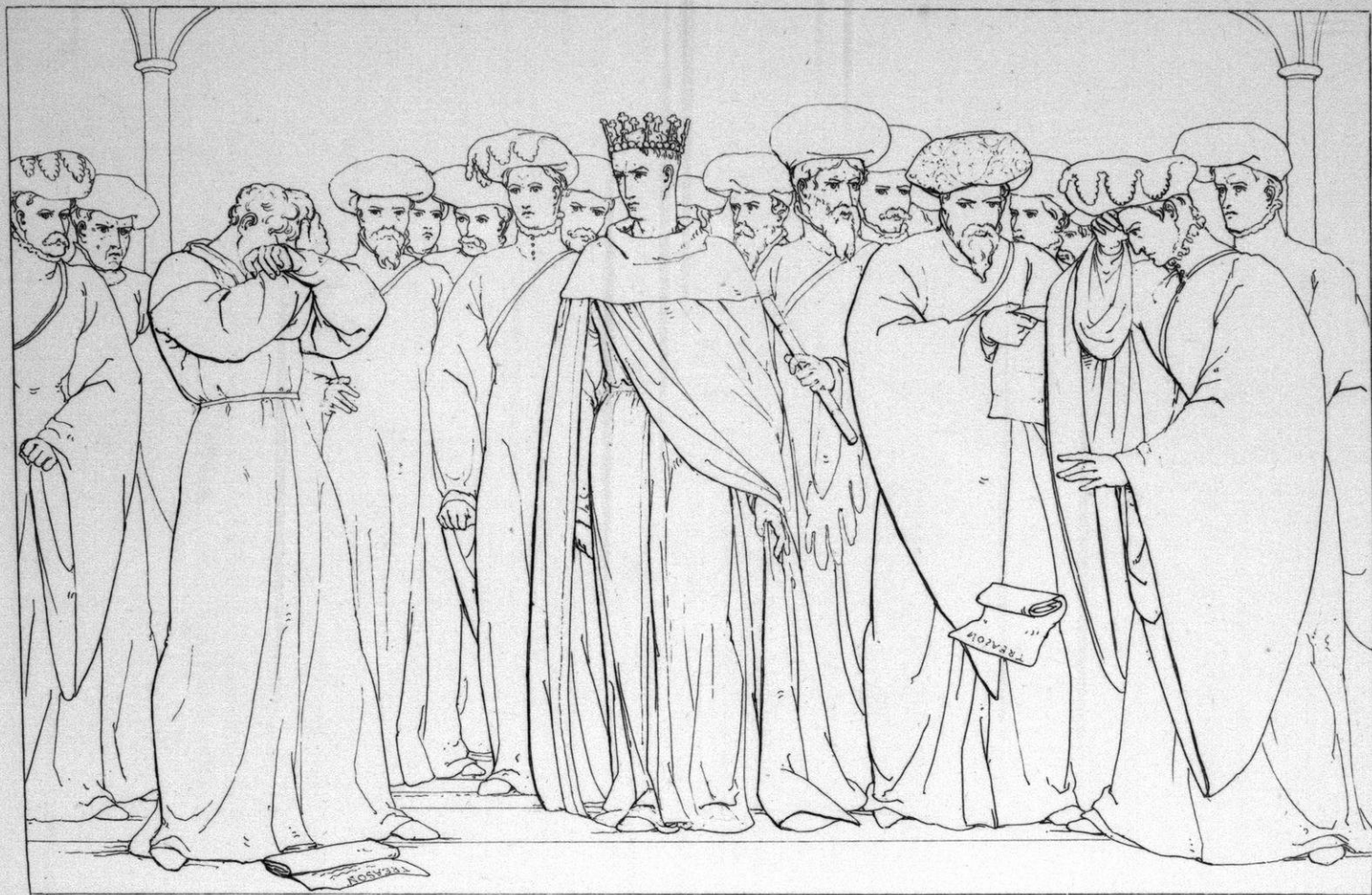
ACT I. S. 2.



J. Howard

Henry 5. No 1

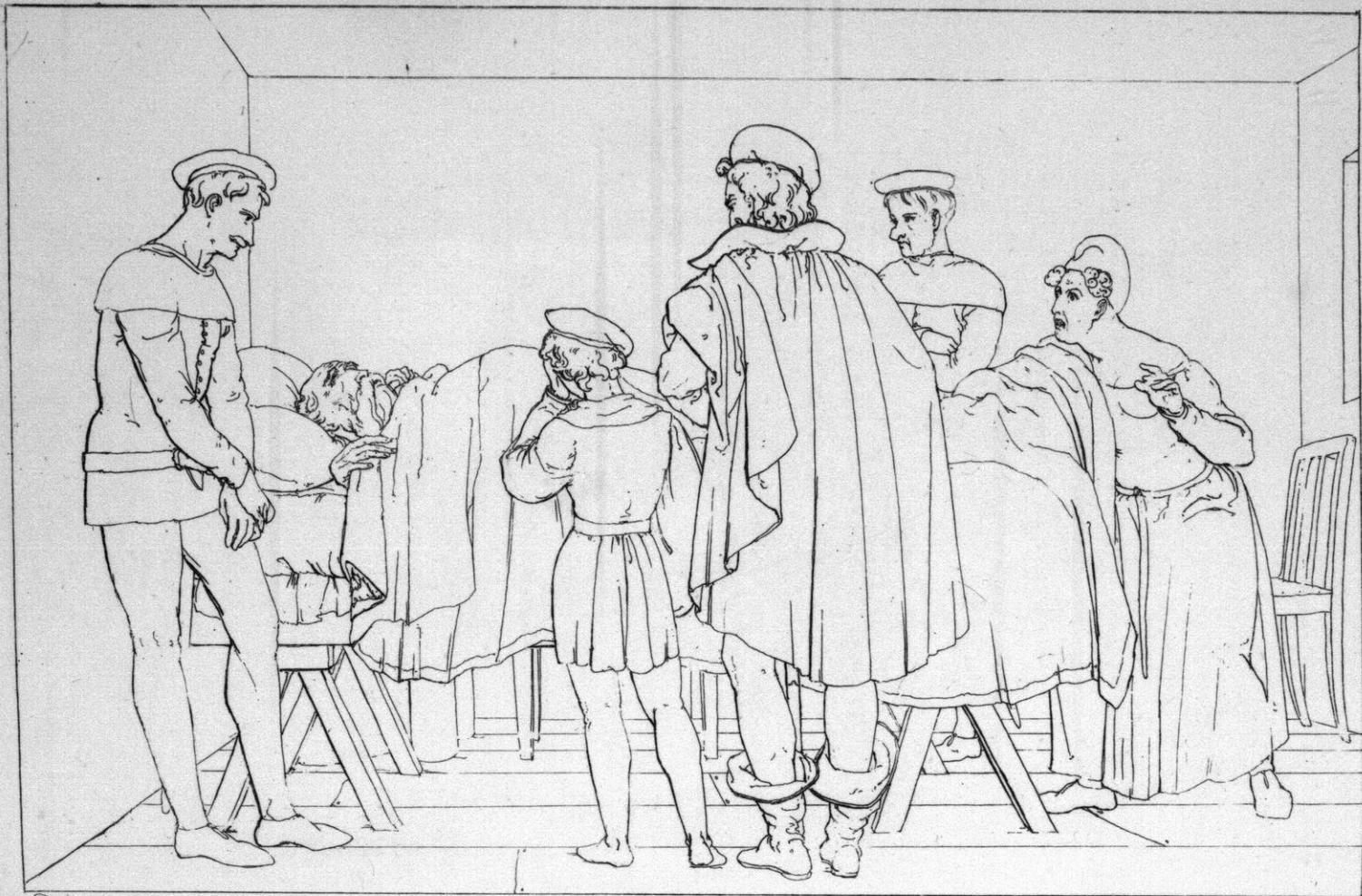
London, Published May 1, 1830 for J. Cadell Strand.



F. Howard.

Henry 3. No 2

London Publisher May 1. 1830. for J. Cadell. Strand.



F. R. WOODMAN.

Henry. 5. No 3
London Published May 1. 1850. for F. Cadell Strand.

II.

The discovery of the conspiracy of CAMBRIDGE, SCROOP, and GREY, to murder the King at Southampton.

“K. HEN.

But O!

What shall I say to thee, Lord Scroop; thou cruel,
Ingrateful, savage, and inhuman creature!
Thou, that didst bear the key of all my counsels,
That knew'st the very bottom of my soul,
That almost might'st have coin'd me into gold,
Would'st thou have practised on me for thy use?
May it be possible, that foreign hire
Could out of thee extract one spark of evil
That might annoy my finger? 'tis so strange,
That, though the truth of it stands off as gross
As black from white, my eye will scarcely see it.”

ACT II. S. 2.

III.

The death of FALSTAFF.

“MRS. QUICKLY. . . For after I saw him fumble with
the sheets, and play with flowers, and smile upon his fin-
gers' ends, I knew there was but one way; for his nose was
as sharp as a pen, and a' babbled of green fields.

.
So a' bade me lay more clothes on his feet; I put my hand
into the bed, and felt them, and they were as cold as any
stone.”

ACT II. S. 3.

IV.

The siege of Harfleur.

“ K. HEN. Once more unto the breach, dear friends,
 once more,
Or close the wall up with our English dead !

.
I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips
Straining upon the start. The game's afoot;
Follow your spirit, and upon this charge,
Cry—God for Harry ! England ! and St. George !”

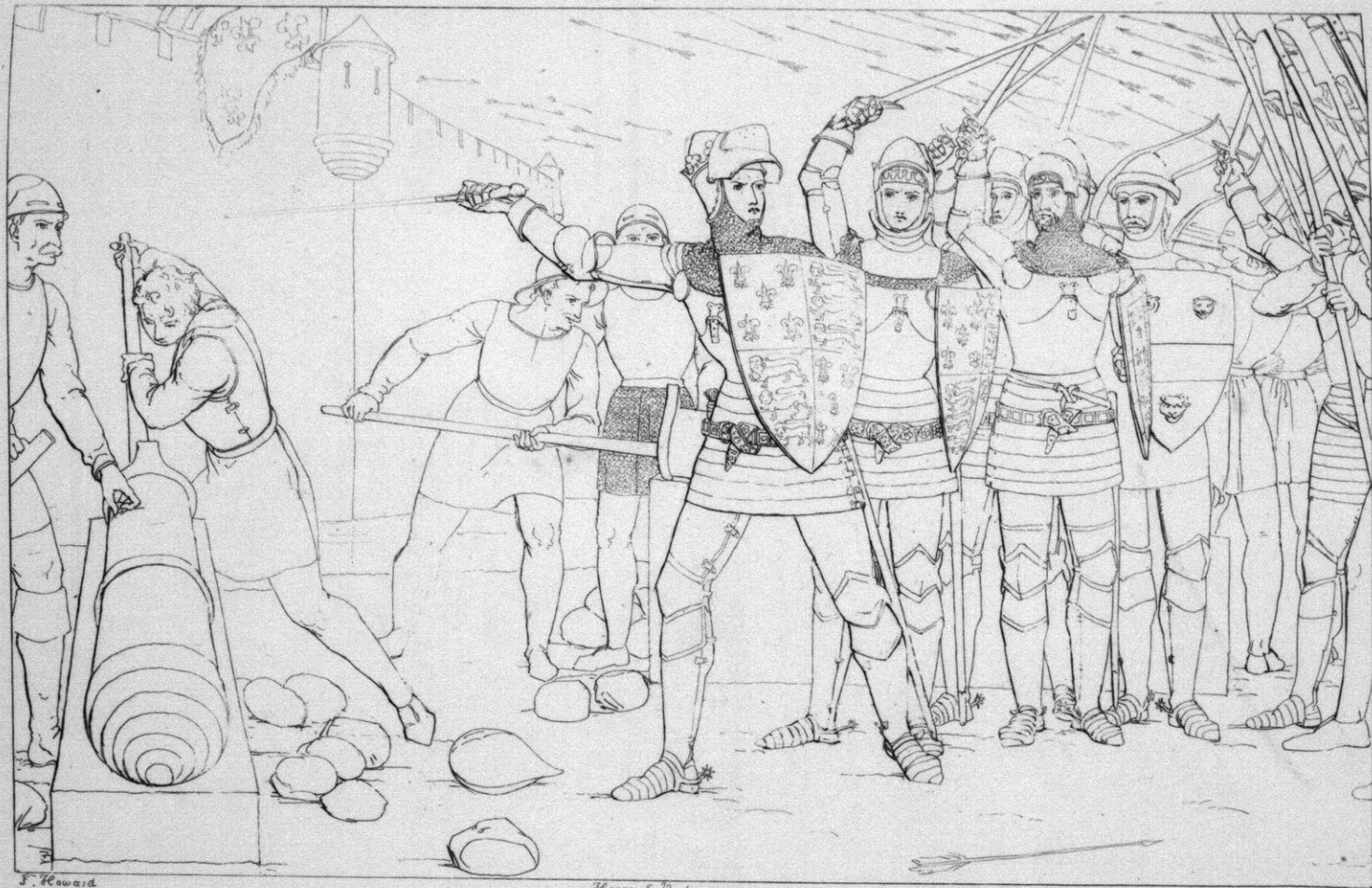
ACT III. S. 1.

V.

The battle of Agincourt.

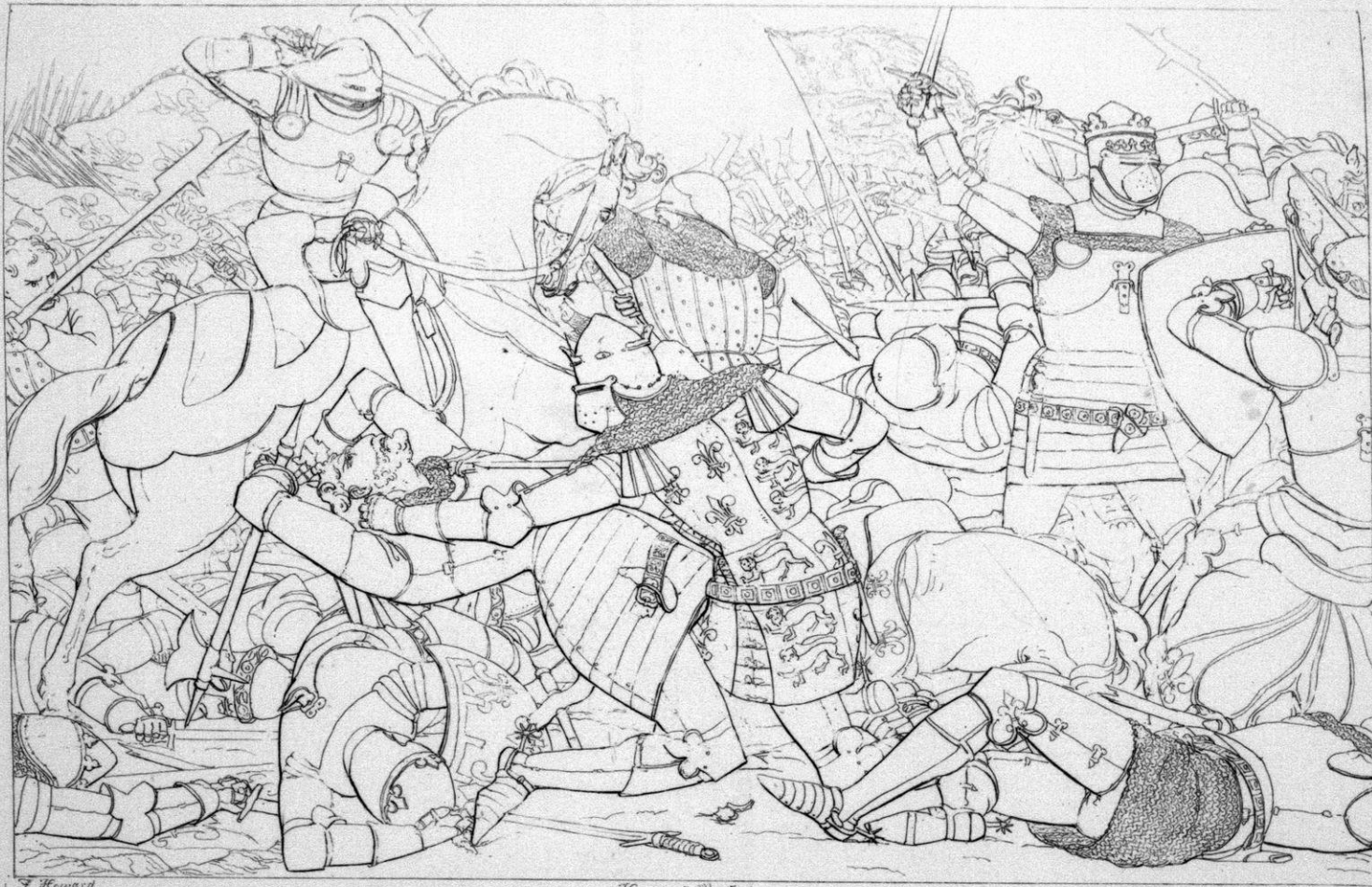
“ K. HEN. When Alençon and myself were down
 together.”

ACT IV. S. 7.



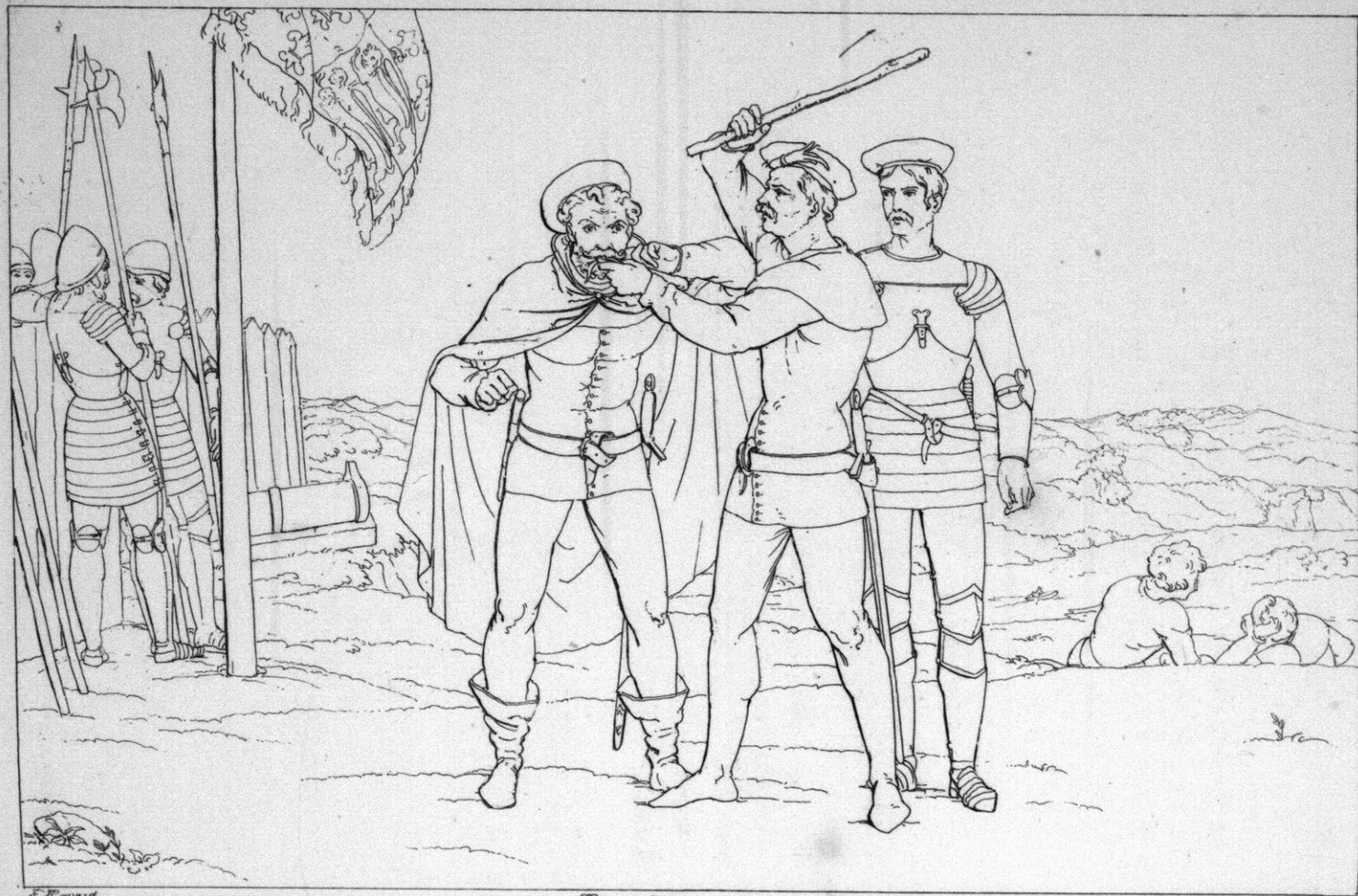
F. Howard

Henry 5 No 4
London Published May 1, 1930 for J. Cadell, Strand.



F. Howard

Keary's No 5
London, Published May 1. 1850. for J. Cartell, Strand.



VI.

FLUELLEN *compelling* PISTOL *to eat the leek.*

“FLU. You called me yesterday mountain-squire; but I will make you to-day a squire of low degree. I pray you fall to: if you can mock a leek, you can eat a leek.

.
Pite, I pray you; it is goot for your green wound, and your ploody coxcomb.

PIST. By this leek I will most horribly revenge; I eat, and eke I swear.”

ACT V. S. 1.

VII.

KING HENRY *courts the* PRINCESS KATHARINE
of France.

“ K. HEN. A good leg will fall; a straight back will stoop; a black beard will turn white; a curled pate will grow bald; a fair face will wither; a full eye will wax hollow; but a good heart, Kate, is the sun and moon; or, rather, the sun, and not the moon; for it shines bright, and never changes, but keeps his course truly. If thou would have such a one, take me; and take me, take a soldier; take a soldier, take a king. And what sayest thou then to my love? speak, my fair, and fairly, I pray thee.

KATH. Is it possible that I should love the enemy of France?

K. HEN. No, it is not possible that you should love the enemy of France, Kate: but in loving me you should love the friend of France; for I love France so well, that I will not part with a village of it; I will have it all mine, and, Kate, when France is mine, and I am yours, then yours is France, and you are mine.”

ACT V. S. 2.

VIII.

The marriage of KING HENRY *with the* PRINCESS KATHARINE.—BURGUNDY *and other Peers swear fealty to* HENRY *as successor to the throne of France.*

“ Prepare we for our marriage;—on which day
My Lord of Burgundy will take your oath,
And all the peers, for surety of our leagues.
Then shall I swear to Kate, and you to me;
And may our oaths well kept and prosperous be.”



J. Howard

Platy No 7
London. Published May 1. 1836. for J. Cadell Strand.



J. Howard

Henry 5 No 9

London. Published May 1. 1870 for J. Cadell Strand.

HENRY THE SIXTH.

PART I.

TEN PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

HENRY THE SIXTH.

PART I.

ALMOST the only incidents in this commencement of the long and disastrous reign of HENRY THE SIXTH occur in the various battles which took place between the English and the French. They have been condensed and varied as much as possible; and an attempt has been made to excite an interest by historical and antiquarian accuracy as near as the poet will allow. In this part, HENRY, the dauphin, REIGNIER, MARGARET, the bastard of Orleans, BURGUNDY, and TALBOT, are from the only existing portraits. And to connect this play with the last, the funeral procession of HENRY THE FIFTH, as it has been authentically described, is introduced as the first illustration, in lieu of the body lying in state in Westminster Abbey.

I.

*The funeral of HENRY THE FIFTH.—The Queen
and her infant son in the foreground.*

“BED. Hung be the heavens with black; yield day to night!

Comets, importing change of times and states,
Brandish your crystal tresses in the sky,
And with them scourge the bad revolting stars;
They have consented unto Henry's death!
Henry the Fifth, too famous to live long;
England ne'er lost a king of so much worth.”

ACT I. S. 1.

II.

*JOAN OF ARC entering Orleans, having defeated the
English, who were laying siege to it.*

“TAL. Where is my strength, my valour, and my force?
Our English troops retire, I cannot stay them;
A woman, clad in armour, chaseth them!
Here, here she comes;—I'll have a bout with thee;
Devil, or devil's dam, I'll conjure thee;
Blood will I draw on thee; thou art a witch,
And straightway give thy soul to him thou serv'st.

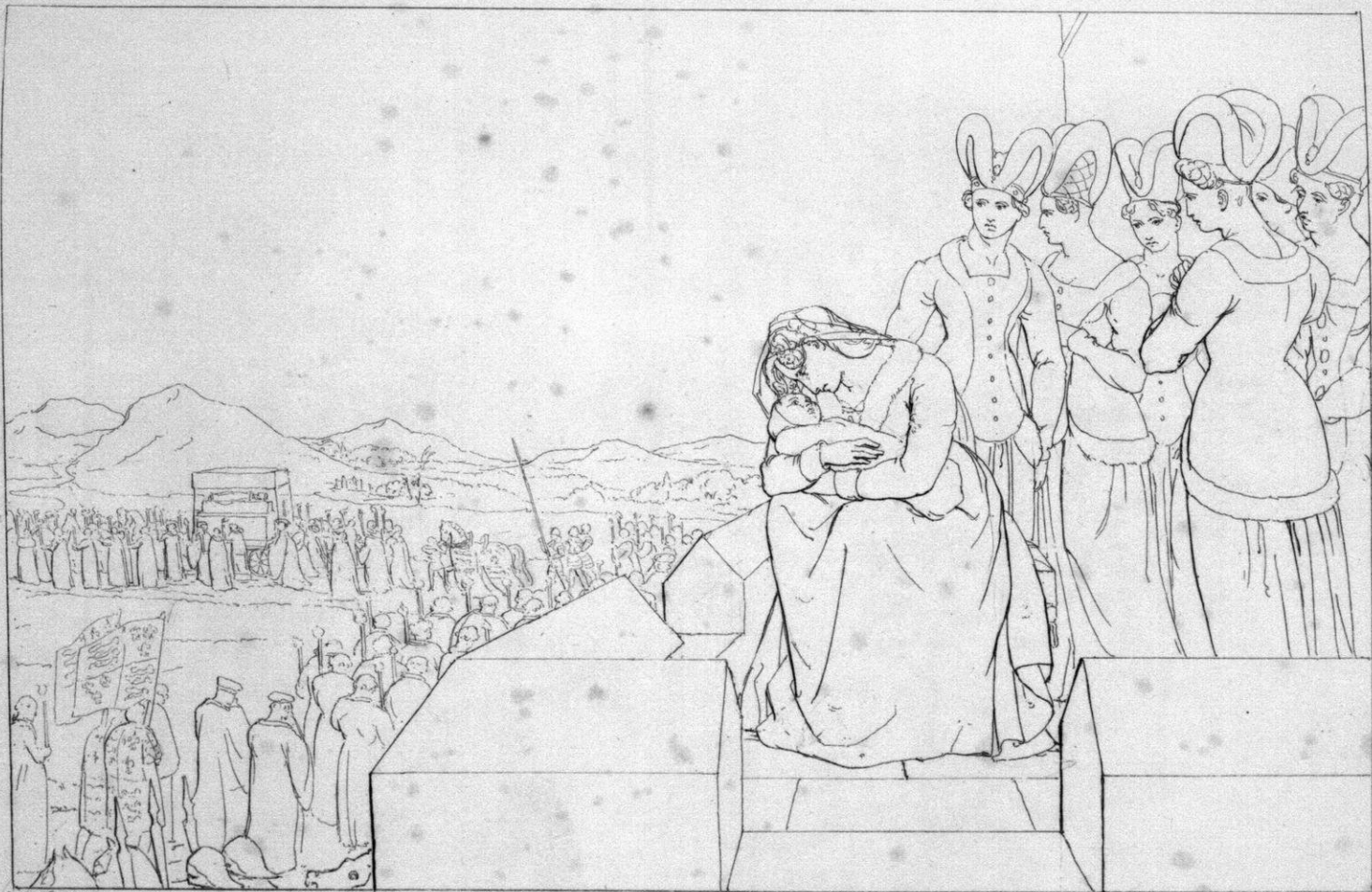
LA PUC. Come, come, 'tis only I that must disgrace thee

TAL. Heavens! can you suffer hell so to prevail?

LA PUC. Talbot, farewell; thy hour is not yet come;
I must go victual Orleans forthwith.”

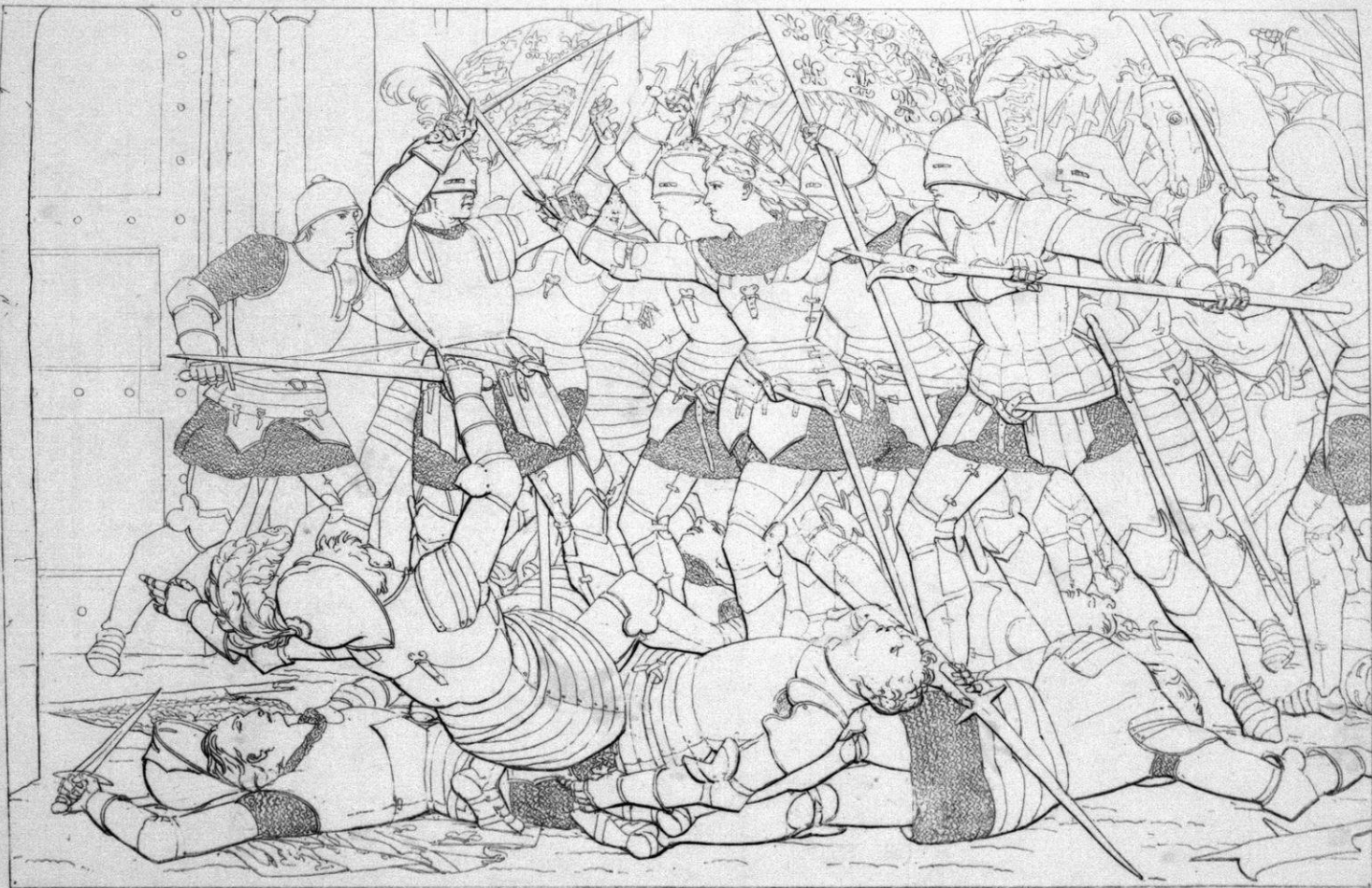
(LA PUCELLE enters the town with soldiers.)

ACT I. S. 5.



J. Howard

Henry 6. Part I. No 1
London Published May 1. 1830. for F. Cadell. Strand.



J. Howard

Henry 6, Part 1, No 2
London, Published May 1, 1830, for J. Cadell, Strand.



III.

Orleans retaken by the English by escalade. The French leap over the walls in their shirts.

(Enter, several ways, BASTARD, ALENCON, and REIGNIER, half ready and half unready.)

“REIGN. ’Twas time, I trow, to wake and leave our beds
Hearing alarums at our chamber doors.

BAS. I think this Talbot be a fiend of hell.”

(Enter the DAUPHIN and LA PUCELLE.)

*(Enter an English soldier, crying, “a Talbot! a Talbot!”
they fly, leaving their clothes behind.)*

ACT II. S. I.

IV.

TALBOT *with the* COUNTESS OF AUVERGNE.
(*He winds a horn; drums are heard; then a peal of ord-
nance. The gates being forced, enter Soldiers.*)

“TAL. How say you now, madam? are you now per-
suaded

That Talbot is but shadow of himself?
These are his substance, sinews, arms, and strength,
With which he yoketh your rebellious necks;
Razeth your cities, and subverts your towns,
And in a moment makes them desolate.

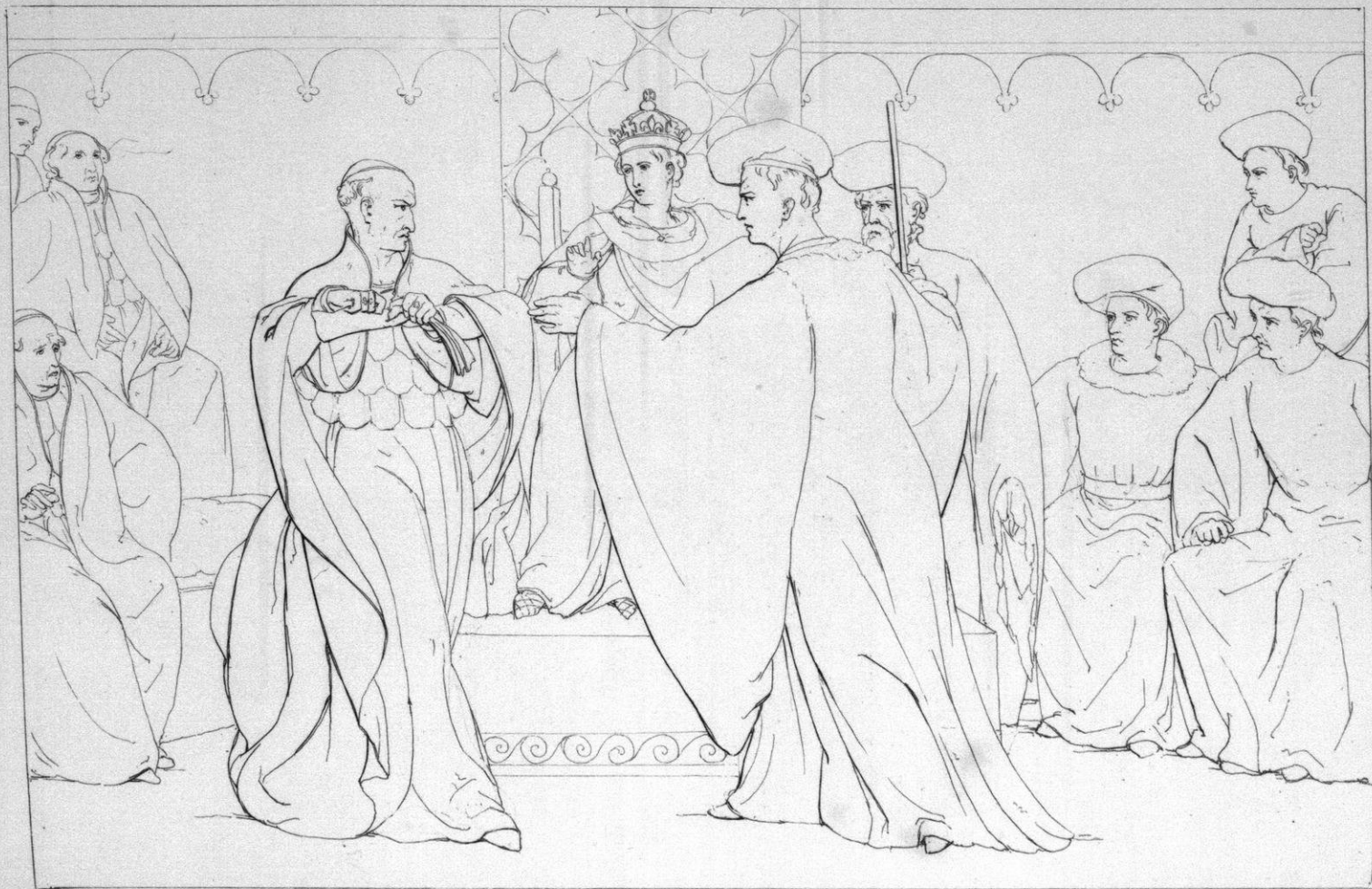
COUNT. Victorious Talbot! pardon my abuse;
I find thou art no less than fame hath bruited,
And more than may be gather'd by thy shape:
Let my presumption not provoke thy wrath,
For I am sorry, that with reverence
I did not entertain thee as thou art.”

ACT II. S. 3.



J. Howard

Henry B. Part 1. Book
London, Published May 1, 1830, for J. Cadell, Strand.



F. Howard

Henry G. Part I, No. 5
London. Published May 1, 1930, for J. Cadell, Strand.

V.

The young king, HENRY THE SIXTH, in Parliament.

—GLOSTER *offers to put up a bill, WINCHESTER
snatches and tears it.*

“WIN. Com'st thou with deep premeditated lines,
With written pamphlet, studiously devised,
Humphry of Gloster? if thou canst accuse,
Or aught intend'st to lay unto my charge,
Do it without invention, suddenly;
As I with sudden and extemporal speech
Purpose to answer what thou canst object.

GLO. Presumptuous priest! this place commands respect,
Or thou shouldst find thou hast dishonour'd me.
Think not, although in writing I preferr'd
The manner of thy vile outrageous crimes,
That therefore I have forged, or am not able
Verbatim to rehearse the method of my pen.”

ACT III. S. 1.

VI.

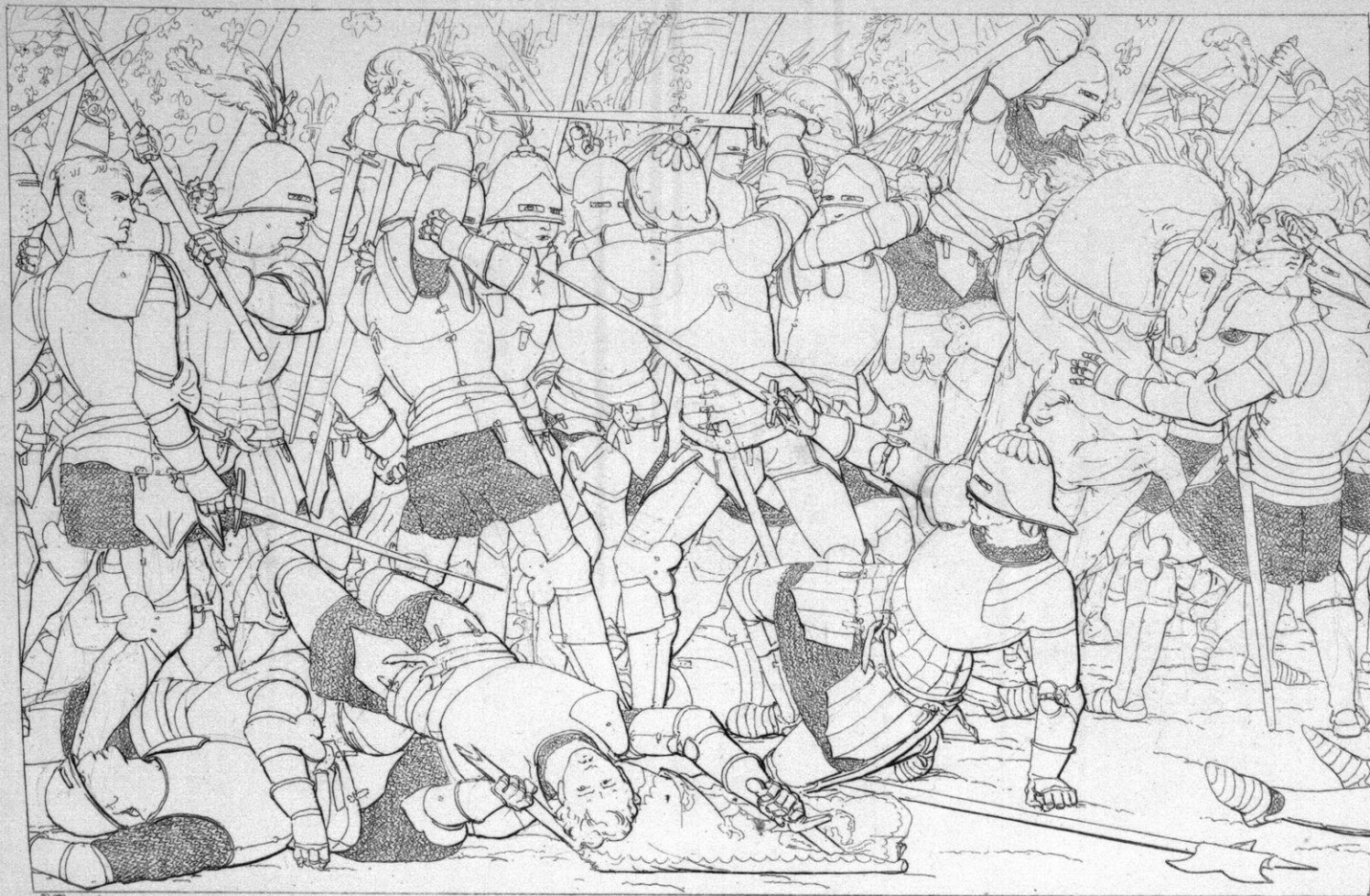
Rouen is taken by a stratagem of LA PUCELLE, and the DUKE OF BEDFORD brought out sick in a chair.—TALBOT and BURGUNDY attack the city, retake it, and drive out the DAUPHIN, LA PUCELLE, ALENCON, REIGNIER, &c.

“BED. Now, quiet soul, depart when Heaven please,
For I have seen our enemies’ overthrow.
What is the trust or strength of foolish men?
They, that of late were daring with their scoffs,
Are glad and fain by flight to save themselves. (Dies.)”
ACT III. S. 2.



J. Howard

Henry 6., Part 1. No 6
London. Published May 1/1830 for J. Cadell, Strand.



J. Howard

Henry 6. Part 1. No 7
London. Published May 1. 1850. for J. Cadell, St. Pauls.

VII.

The death of TALBOT and his son.

“TAL. Triumphant death, smear’d with captivity,
Young Talbot’s valour makes me smile at thee :
When he perceived me shrink, and on my knee,
His bloody sword he brandished over me,
And, like a hungry lion, did commence
Rough deeds of rage and stern impatience :
But when my angry guardant stood alone,
Tend’ring my ruin, and assail’d of none,
Dizzy-eyed fury, and great rage of heart,
Suddenly made him from my side to start
Into the clustering battle of the French ;
And in that sea of blood my boy did drench
His overmounting spirit ; and there died
My Icarus, my blossom in his pride.”

ACT IV. S. 7.

VIII.

LA PUCELLE *invokes the aid of her familiar spirits.*

“LA PUC. The regent conquers, and the Frenchmen
fly :

Now help, ye charming spells and periapts ;

Now, ye familiar spirits, that are call'd
Out of the powerful regions under earth,
Hélp me this once, that France may get the field.

(They hang and shake their heads.)

Cannot my body, nor blood sacrifice,
Entreat you to your wonted furtherance ?
Then take my soul ; my body, soul, and all,
Before that England give the French the fall.

(They depart.)

See they forsake me. Now the time is come
That France must vail her lofty plumed crest,
And let her head fall into England's lap.”

ACT V. S 3.



J. Howard

Henry 6. Part 1. No 8

London. Published May 1, 1830. for J. Cadell, Strand



W. H. Wood

Fancy's Port & Rag
London: Published 7/rag 1, 1830. for S. Cadell & Son

IX.

SUFFOLK *with* MARGARET, *prisoner*.

“SUF. Do what thou wilt, thou art my prisoner.

(Gazes on her.)

O fairest beauty, do not fear, nor fly,
For I will touch thee but with reverent hands,
And lay them gently on thy tender side.

*(LA PUCELLE taken prisoner by YORK in the
background)*

YORK. Damsel of France, I think I have you fast.
Unchain thy spirits now with spelling charms,
And try if they can gain your liberty.”

ACT V. S. 3.

X.

*The DAUPHIN, REIGNIER, ALENCON, and the
bastard of Orleans, swear allegiance to the KING OF
ENGLAND.—LA PUCELLE led to the stake in the
background.*

“YORK. . . . Swear allegiance to his majesty,
As thou art a knight, never to disobey,
Nor be rebellious to the crown of England;
Thou, nor thy nobles, to the crown of England.”

ACT V. S. 4.



J. Howard

Henry 6. Part 1. Ro 10
London. Published. May 1. 1936 for T. Cadell, Strand.

HENRY THE SIXTH.

PART II.

ELEVEN PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

HENRY THE SIXTH.

PART II.

THE impossibility of compressing the history of the unfortunate reign of HENRY THE SIXTH within any reasonable compass, compels a closer adherence than usual to those scenes intended for the stage. But the attempt has been made to render them as generally explanatory of the plot as possible, and also to give that which was more exclusively the poet's, rather than that which might equally be claimed by the historian. The civil wars have left us but few monuments of their actors. There was scarce time to bury the dead—none to honour their remains or decorate their tombs. HENRY, MARGARET, and EDWARD THE FOURTH are from such authorities as exist.

I.

MARGARET *brought by* SUFFOLK *to* HENRY *as*
his Queen.

“SUFF. As by your high imperial majesty
 I had in charge, at my depart for France,
 As procurator to your excellence,
 To marry Princess Margaret for your grace,

 I have perform’d my task, and was espoused :
 And humbly now, upon my bended knee,
 In sight of England and her lordly peers,
 Deliver up my title in the queen
 To your most gracious hands, that are the substance
 Of that great shadow I did represent;
 The happiest gift that ever marquis gave,
 The fairest queen that ever king received.

K. HEN. Suffolk, arise. Welcome, Queen Margaret;
 I can express no kinder sign of love
 Than this kind kiss.”

(The state of party feeling is shown among the attendant lords. On the left side of the throne stands CARDINAL BEAUFORT; on the right, HUMPHREY OF GLOSTER, and on the steps, his Duchess. WARWICK, SALISBURY, and YORK, in front, to the left: SOMERSET and BUCKINGHAM in the centre.)

ACT I. S. I.



J. Howard

Rome 6 Part 2. Ro1
London Published Sept 1830 for J. Cadell Strand.



II.

BOLINGBROKE *raising the Spirit before the*
DUCHESS OF GLOSTER.

“ BOL. Mother Jourdain, be you prostrate, and grovel on the earth : John Southwell, read you, and let us to our work.

(Here they perform the ceremonies appertaining, and make the circle: BOLINGBROKE or SOUTHWELL reads, Conjuro te, &c. It thunders and lightens terribly; then the Spirit rises.)

BOL. *(Reading out of a paper: as the Spirit speaks, SOUTHWELL writes the answers.)* First of the king, what shall of him become ?

SPIRIT. The duke yet lives, that Henry shall depose;
But him outlive and die a violent death.

BOL. *What fate awaits the Duke of Suffolk?*

SPIRIT. By water shall he die and take his end.

BOL. *What shall befall the Duke of Somerset?*

SPIRIT. Let him shun castles.

Safer shall he be upon the sandy plains,
Than where castles mounted stand.

Have done, for more I hardly can endure.

BOL. Descend to darkness and the burning lake;
False fiend, avoid.”

[Thunder and lightning. The Spirit descends.
(Enter YORK and BUCKINGHAM hastily, with their
Guards and others.)

ACT I. S. 4.

III.

The DUKE OF GLOSTER exposing the impostor, SAUNDER SIMPCOX, who pretended to have been cured of blindness at St. Alban's shrine, but still to be lame.

GLO. Now, sirrah, if you mean to save yourself from whipping, leap me over this stool, and run away.

SIMP. Alas, master! I am not able to stand alone; You go about to torture me in vain.

GLO. Well, sir, we must have you find your legs. Sirrah, beadle, whip him till he leap over that same stool.

BEADLE. I will, my lord. Come on, sirrah; off with your doublet quickly.

SIMP. Alas, master! what shall I do? I am not able to stand."

(After the Beadle hath hit him once, he leaps over the stool, and runs away, and the people follow, crying "A miracle.")

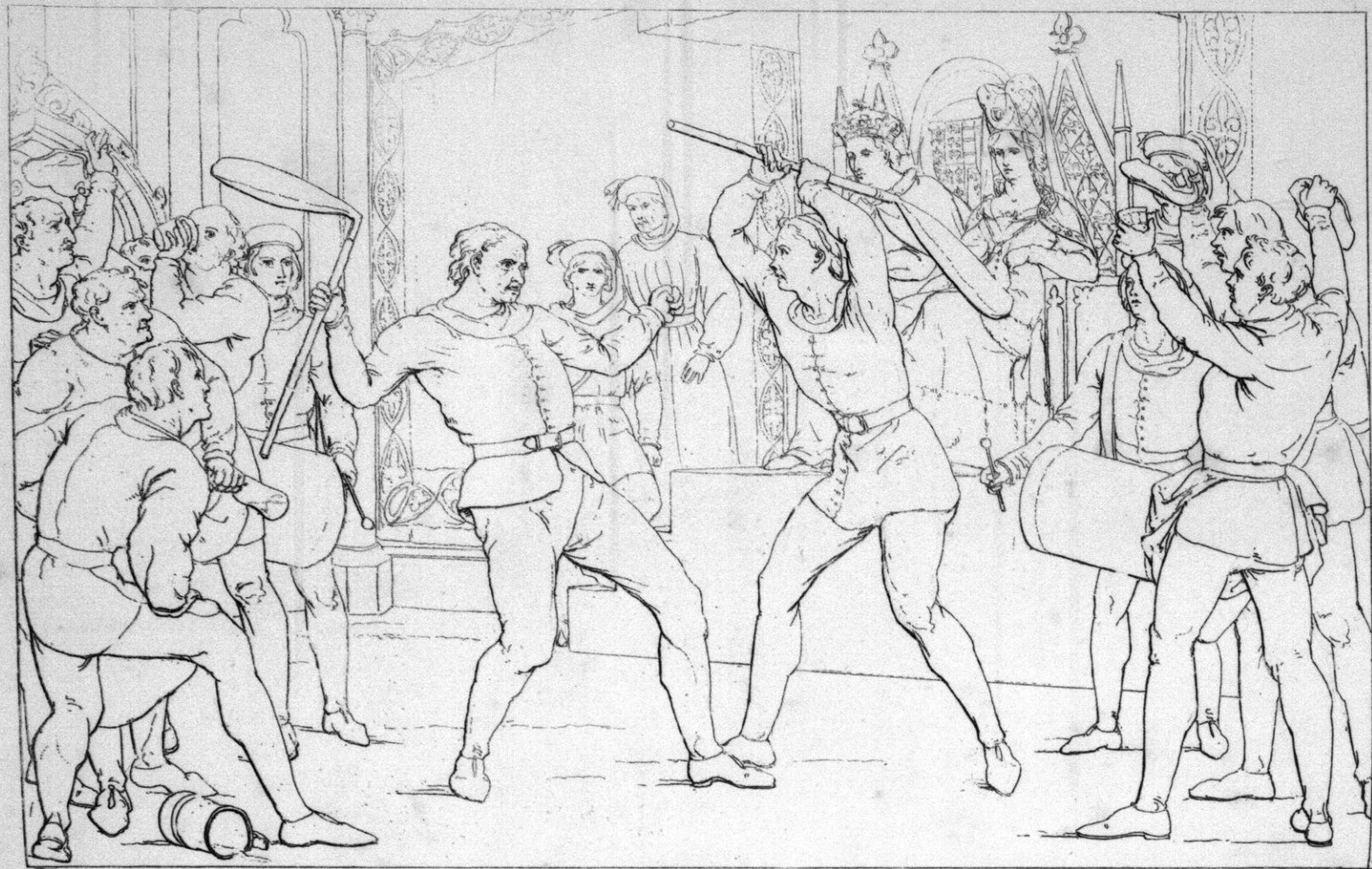
ACT II. S. 1.



J. Howard

Henry 6. Part 2. No. 3

London. Published Sept. 1. 1830. By J. Coddell Strand.



IV.

The trial by battle between HORNER and his prentice PETER.

(Enter, on one side, HORNER, armed with a staff, having a sandbag fastened to it, and his Neighbours drinking to him so much that he is drunk: a drum before him. At the other side PETER, with a similar staff, accompanied by prentices drinking to him, and a drum before him.)

“HOR. Masters, I am come hither, as it were, upon my man’s instigation, to prove him a knave, and myself an honest man; and, touching the Duke of York, will take my death I never meant him any ill, nor the King, nor the Queen; and therefore, Peter, have at thee with a downright blow, as Bevis of Southampton fell upon Ascapart.”

[They fight, and PETER strikes down his master.]

ACT II. S. 3.

V.

The DUCHESS OF GLOSTER doing penance.—GLOSTER and his Servants in mourning cloaks.

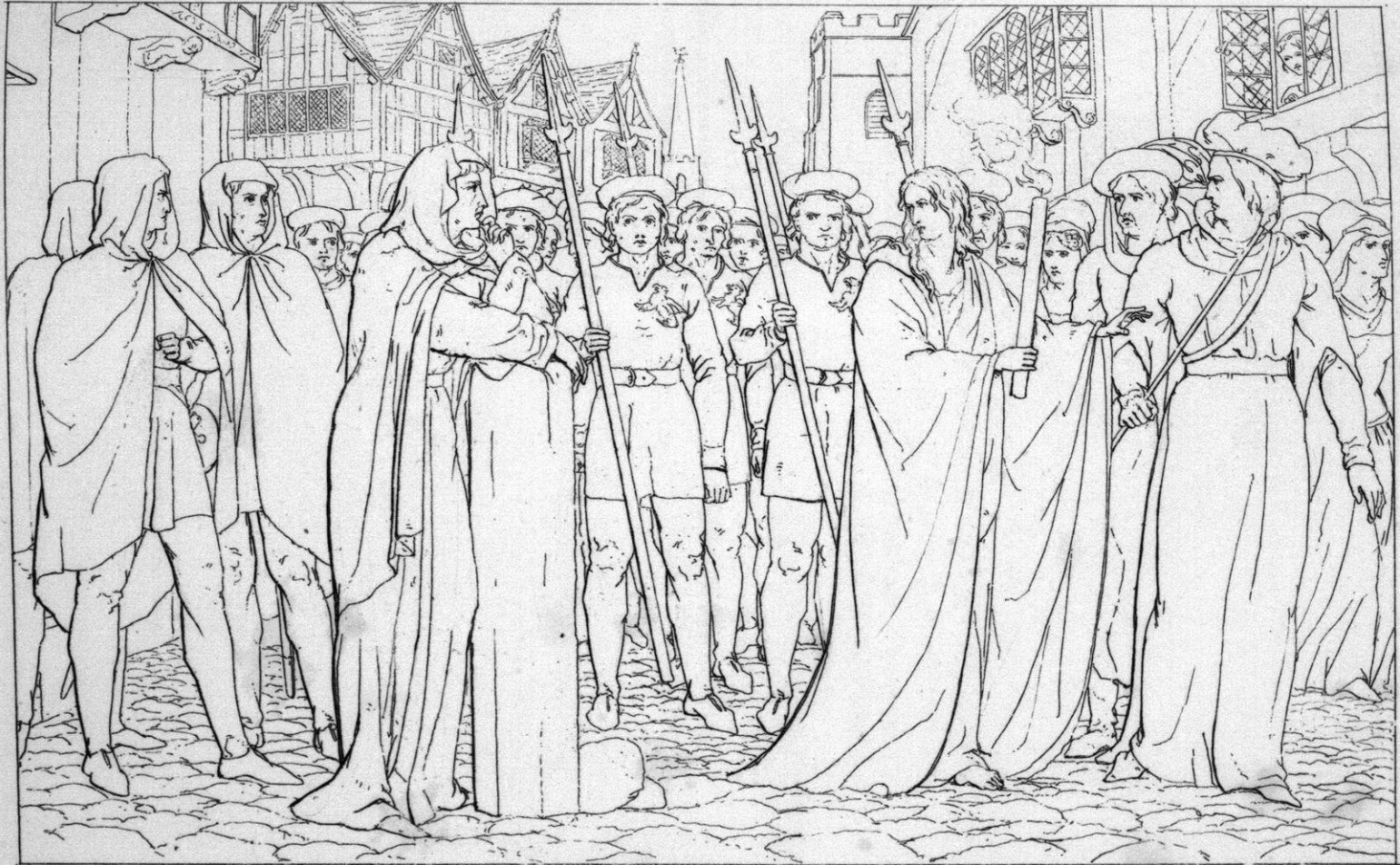
(Enter the DUCHESS OF GLOSTER, in a white sheet, with papers pinned upon her back, her feet bare, and a taper burning in her hand; SIR JOHN STANLEY, a Sheriff, and Officers.)

“DUCH. Come you, my lord, to see my open shame?
Now thou dost penance too.

GLO. Be patient, gentle Nell; forget this grief.

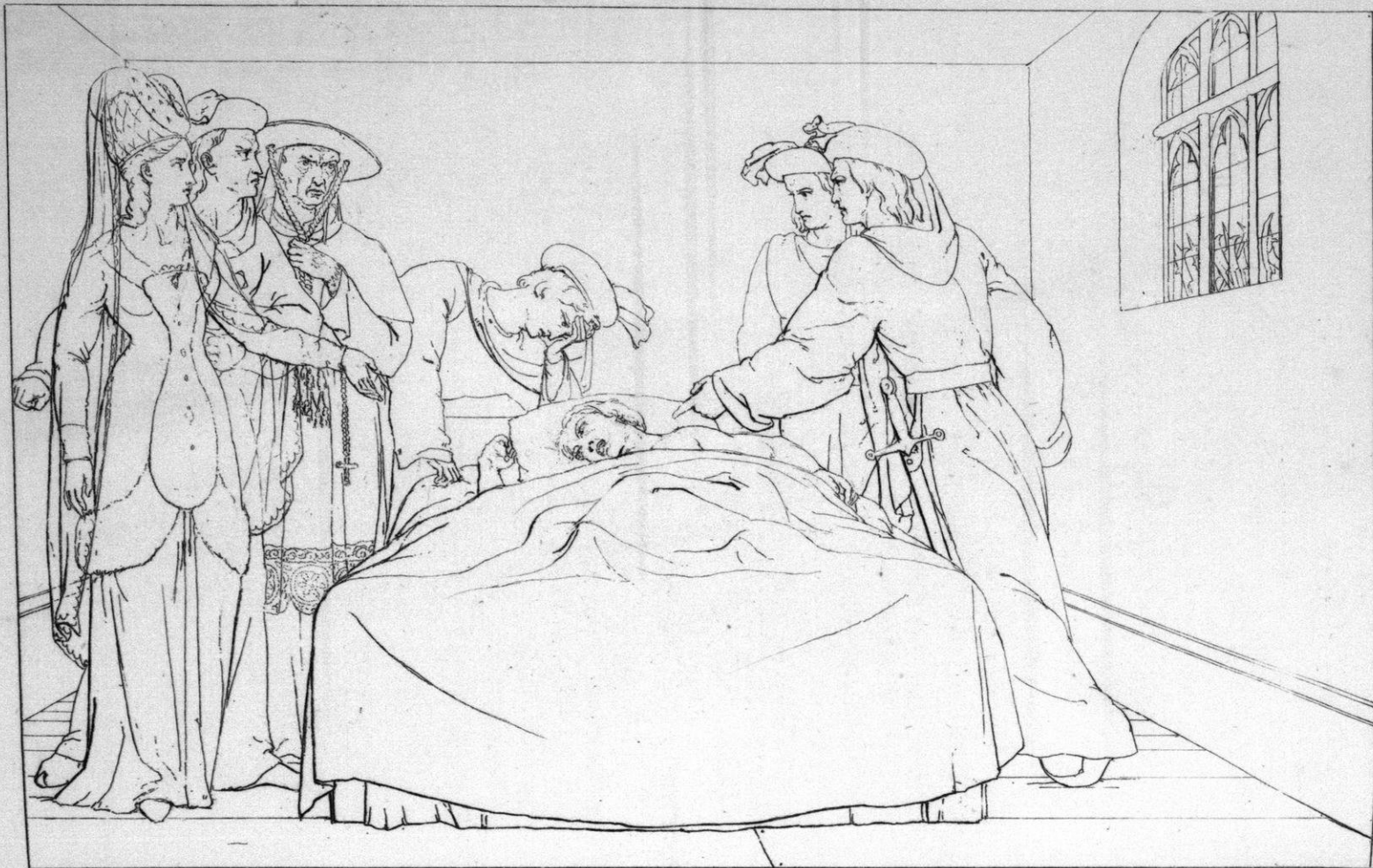
DUCH. Ah! Humphrey, can I bear this shameful yoke?
Trow'st thou that e'er I'll look upon the world,
Or count them happy that enjoy the sun?
No: dark shall be my light, and night my day.”

ACT II. S. 4.



J. Howard

Henry 6 Part 2 No 5
London Published Sept 1, 1830. for J. Cadell Strand.



VI.

GLOSTER *discovered dead in his bed.*

“WAR. But see; his face is black and full of blood;
His eyeballs further out than when he lived,
Staring full ghastly like a strangled man;
His hair uprear’d, his nostrils stretch’d with struggling;
His hands abroad display’d, as one that grasp’d
And tugg’d for life, and was by strength subdued.

It cannot be but he was murder’d here;
The least of all these signs were probable.

SUFF. Why, who should do the duke to death?
Myself and Beaufort had him in protection;
And we, I hope, sir, are no murderers.

WAR. But both of you were vow’d Duke Humphrey’s
foes;

QUEEN. Then you, belike, suspect these noblemen
As guilty of Duke Humphrey’s death.”

ACT III. S. 2.

VII.

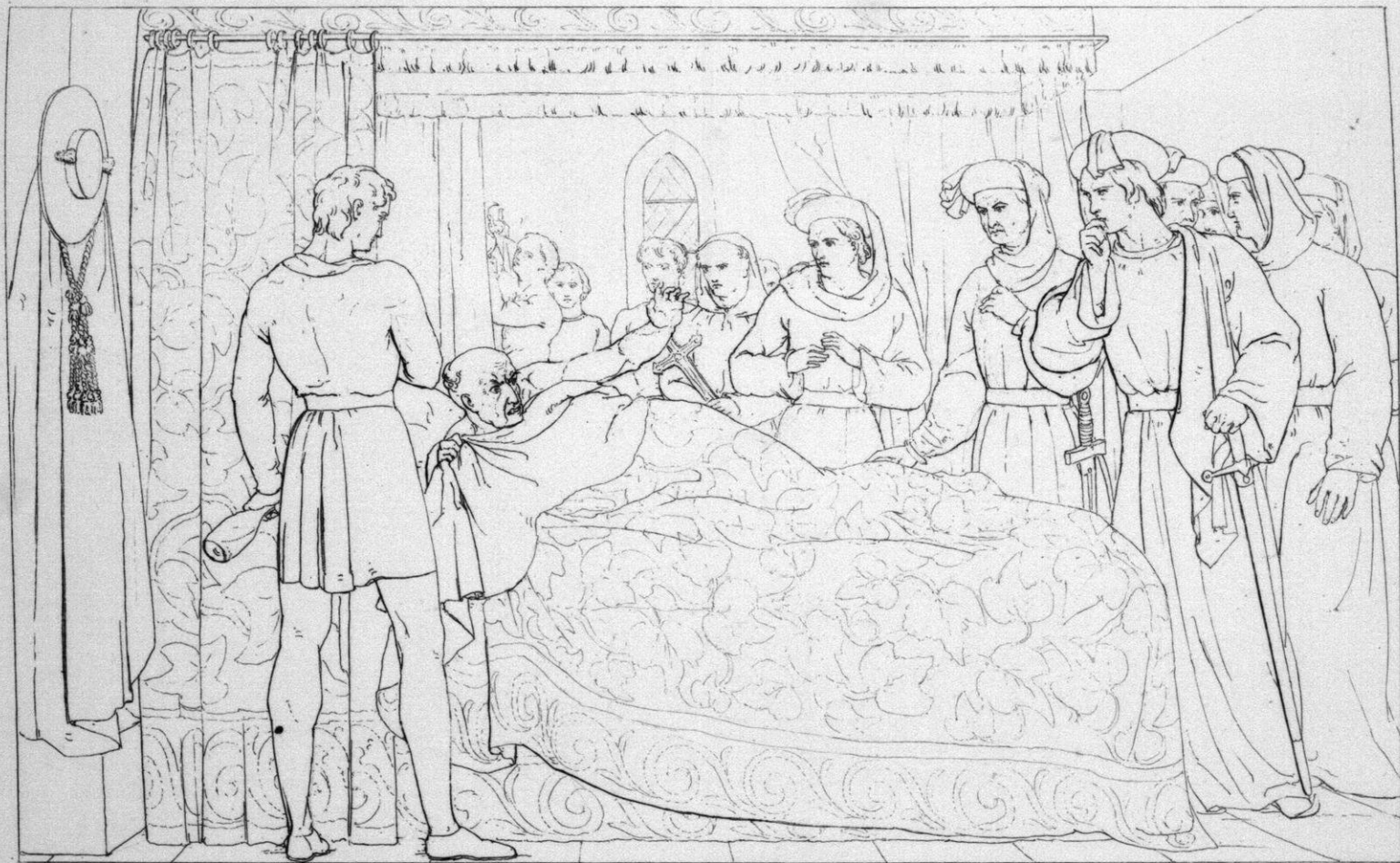
Death of CARDINAL BEAUFORT.

“ Bring me unto my trial when you will.
Died he not in his bed? where should he die?
Can I make men live whether they will or no?
O, torture me no more; I will confess!—
Alive again? then show me where he is;
I’ll give a thousand pound to look on him!—
He hath no eyes; the dust hath blinded them.—
Comb down his hair; look! look! it stands upright,
Like lime-twigs set to catch my winged soul.
Give me some drink, and bid the apothecary
Bring the strong poison that I bought of him.

K. HEN. O thou eternal Mover of the heavens,
Look with a gentle eye upon this wretch!
O beat away the busy meddling fiend
That lays strong siege unto this wretch’s soul,
And from his bosom purge this black despair.

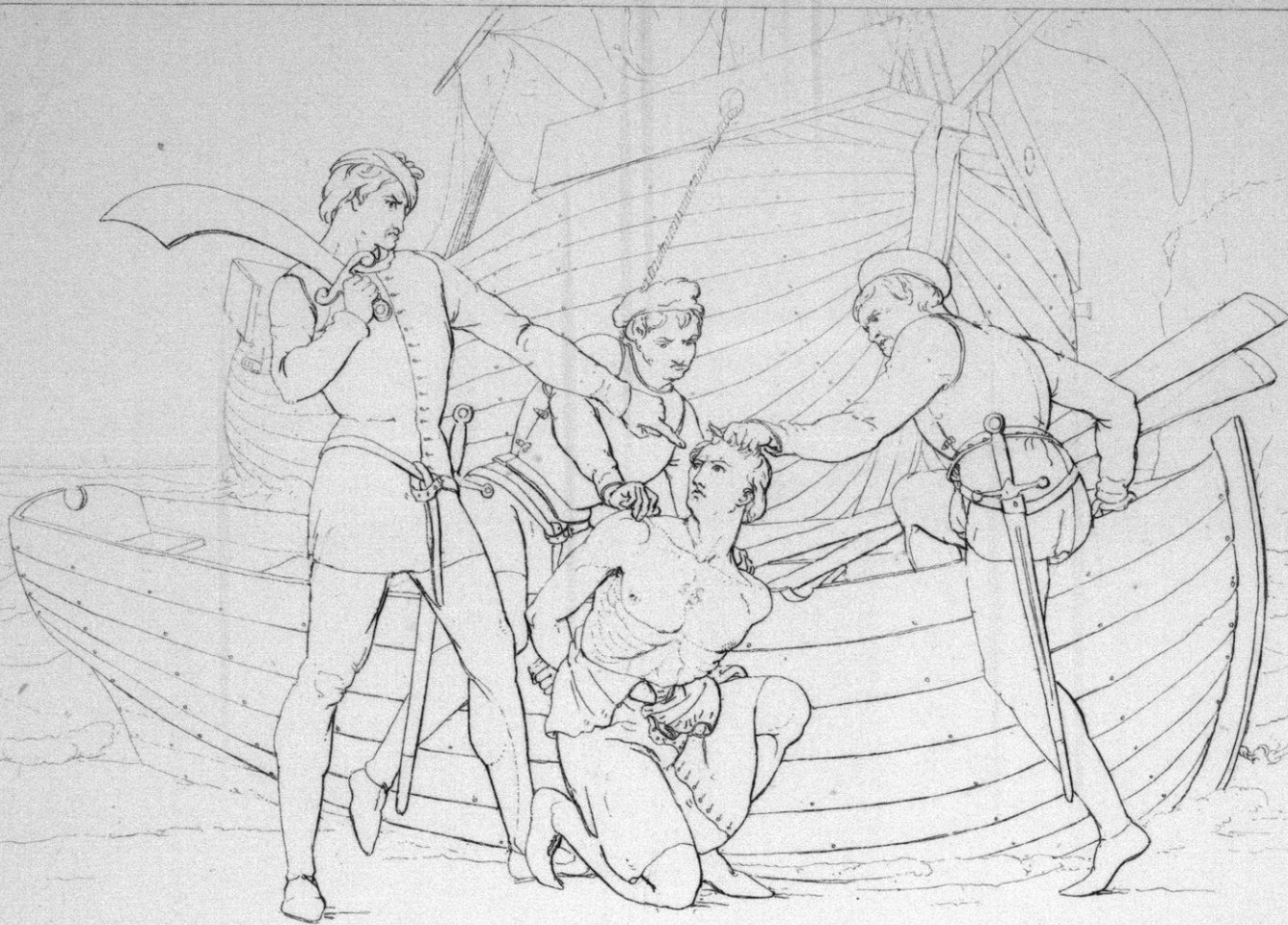
WAR. So bad a death argues a monstrous life.”

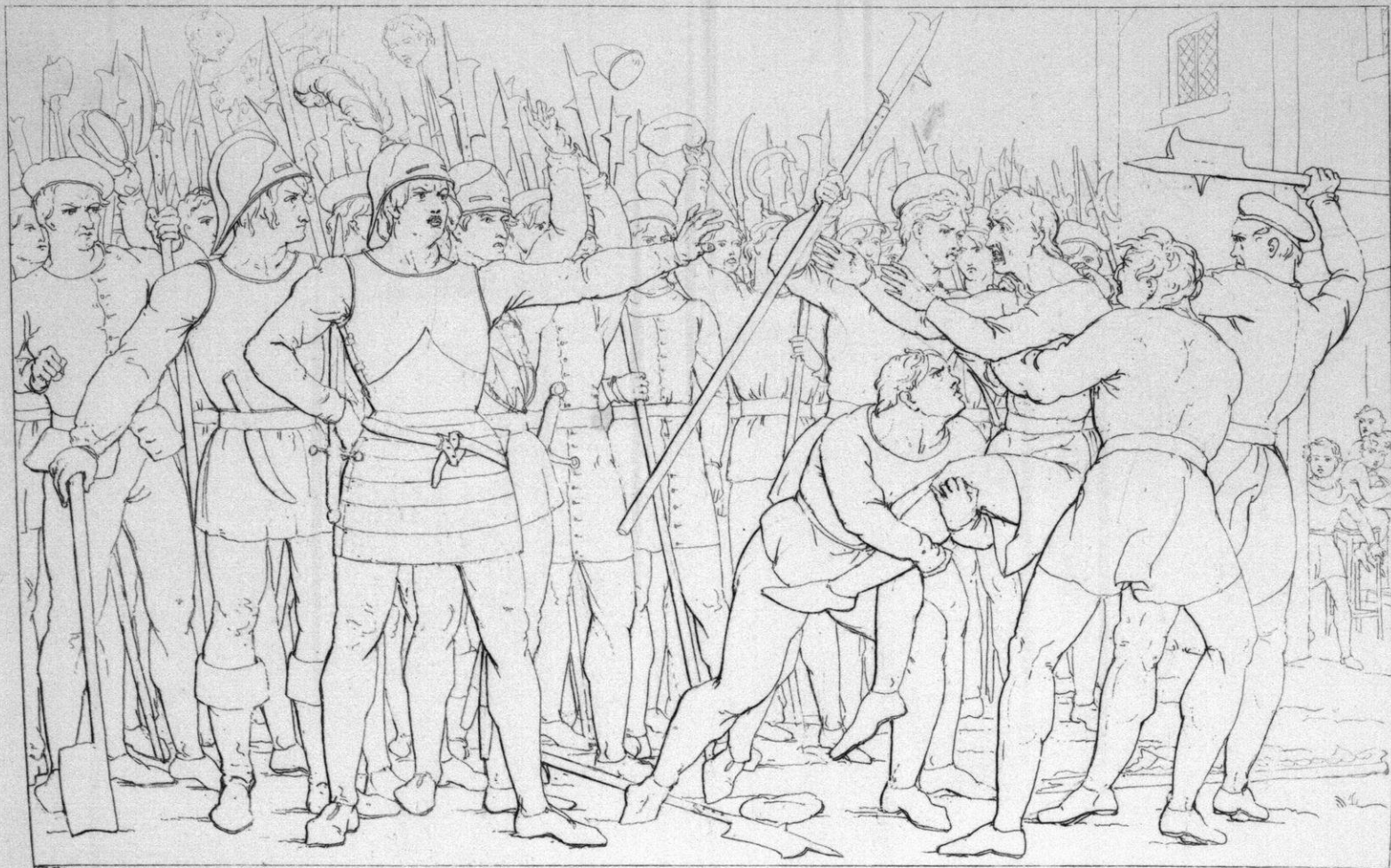
ACT III. S. 3.



J. Howard

Henry 6. Part 2. No 7
London: Published Sept. 1. 1920. for F. Cadell, Strand.





J. Howard.

Henry 6. Part 2. No 9.
London. Published Sept 1. 1828 for J. Cadell Strand.

VIII.

*The death of SUFFOLK, taken prisoner by pirates when
escaping from England.*

“WHIT. I lost mine eye in laying the prize aboard,
And therefore, to revenge it, thou shalt die.

CAP. Convey him hence, and on our long-boat's side
Strike off his head.”

ACT IV. S. 1.

IX.

CADE ordering the execution of the Clerk of Chatham.

“SMITH. We took him setting of boys' copies.

CADE. Away with him, I say; hang him with his ink-
horn about his neck.”

ACT IV. S. 2.

X.

The meeting of the DUKE OF YORK and the KING.

(ALEXANDER IDEN *brings in CADE's head.*—*Enter the QUEEN and SOMERSET, who had been committed to the Tower.*)

“ IDEN. If one so rude, and of such mean condition,
May pass into the presence of a king,
Lo ! I present your grace a traitor's head ;
The head of Cade, whom I in combat slew.

.
K. HEN. See, Buckingham ! Somerset comes with the
queen :

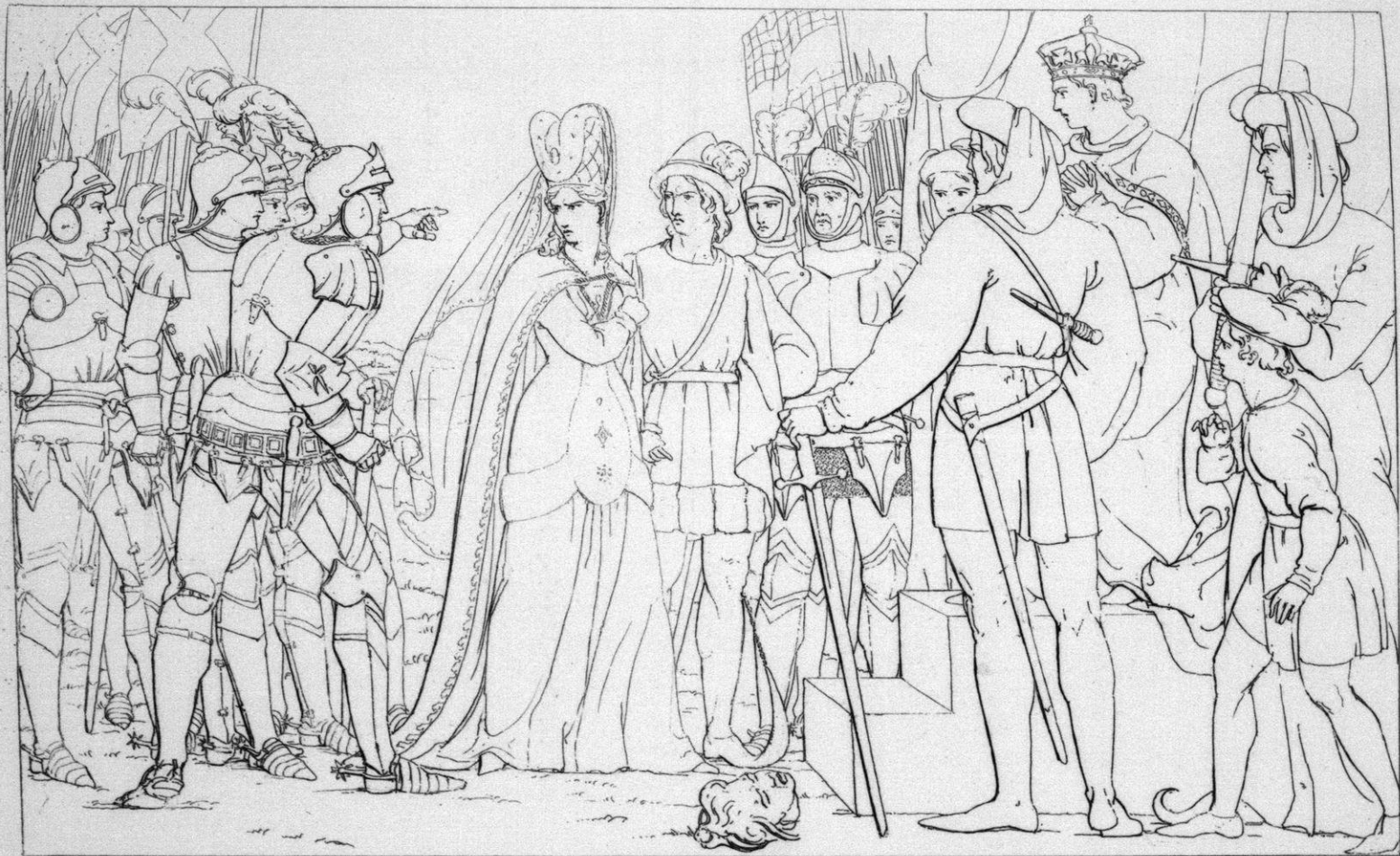
Go, bid her hide him quickly from the duke.

QUEEN. For thousand Yorks he shall not hide his head,
But boldly stand, and front him to his face !

YORK. How now ! Is Somerset at liberty ?
Then, York, unloose thy long-imprison'd thoughts,
And let thy tongue be equal with thy heart.”

(EDWARD and RICHARD PLANTAGENET, *with forces, on one side ; and at the other, old CLIFFORD and his Son with forces also.* WARWICK and SALISBURY *side with YORK.*)

ACT V. S. 1.



J. Howard

Henry 6 Part 2 Ro 10
London. Published Sept. 1. 1830. for J. Cadell Strand.



XI.

Battle of St. Alban's.

*Young CLIFFORD carrying off the body of his Father,
who has been killed by YORK. SOMERSET killed by
RICHARD PLANTAGENET.*

“Y. CLIFF. Come, thou new ruin of old Clifford's house :
As did Æneas old Anchises bear, *[Taking up the body.*
So bear I thee upon my manly shoulders.
But then Æneas bare a living load ;
Nothing so heavy as these woes of mine.

RICH. So, lie thou there.
For underneath an alehouse' paltry sign,
The Castle, in St. Alban's, Somerset
Hath made the wizard famous in his death.

*Alarums. Excursions. Enter KING HENRY, QUEEN
MARGARET, and others, retreating.*

Q. MAR. Away, my lord ! you are slow ; for shame, away !

K. HEN. Can we outrun the heavens ? Good Margaret,
stay.

Q. MAR. What are you made of ? You'll not fight,
nor fly.

Y. CLIFF. But that my heart's on future mischief set,
I would speak blasphemy ere bid you fly ;
But fly you must : uncurable discomfit
Reigns in the hearts of all our present parts.”

ACT V. S. 2.

HENRY THE SIXTH.

PART III.

EIGHT PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

HENRY THE SIXTH.

PART III.

THE scenes in this series are selected with a view to giving the leading changes in the affairs, and the fate of the principal characters. As much, in each Plate, as the space will admit has been generally introduced, upon the principle of giving the spirit of the author, rather than illustrations of individual points.

I.

YORK, seated on the throne in Parliament-house, backed by his sons EDWARD and RICHARD, the DUKE OF NORFOLK, the MARQUIS MONTAGUE, the EARL OF WARWICK, and others, armed, with white roses in their helmets.

Enter KING HENRY, CLIFFORD, NORTHUMBERLAND, WESTMORELAND, EXETER, and others, with red roses in their hats.

"K. HEN. My lords, look where the sturdy rebel sits,
Even in the chair of state. . . .

Thou factious Duke of York, descend my throne,
And kneel for grace and mercy at my feet:
I am thy sovereign.

YORK. Thou art deceived, I am thine.

EXE. For shame, come down; he made thee duke of
York.

YORK. 'T was my inheritance, as the earldom was.

EXE. Thy father was a traitor to the crown.

WAR. Exeter, thou art a traitor to the crown
In following this usurping Henry.

CLIFF. Whom should he follow but his natural king?

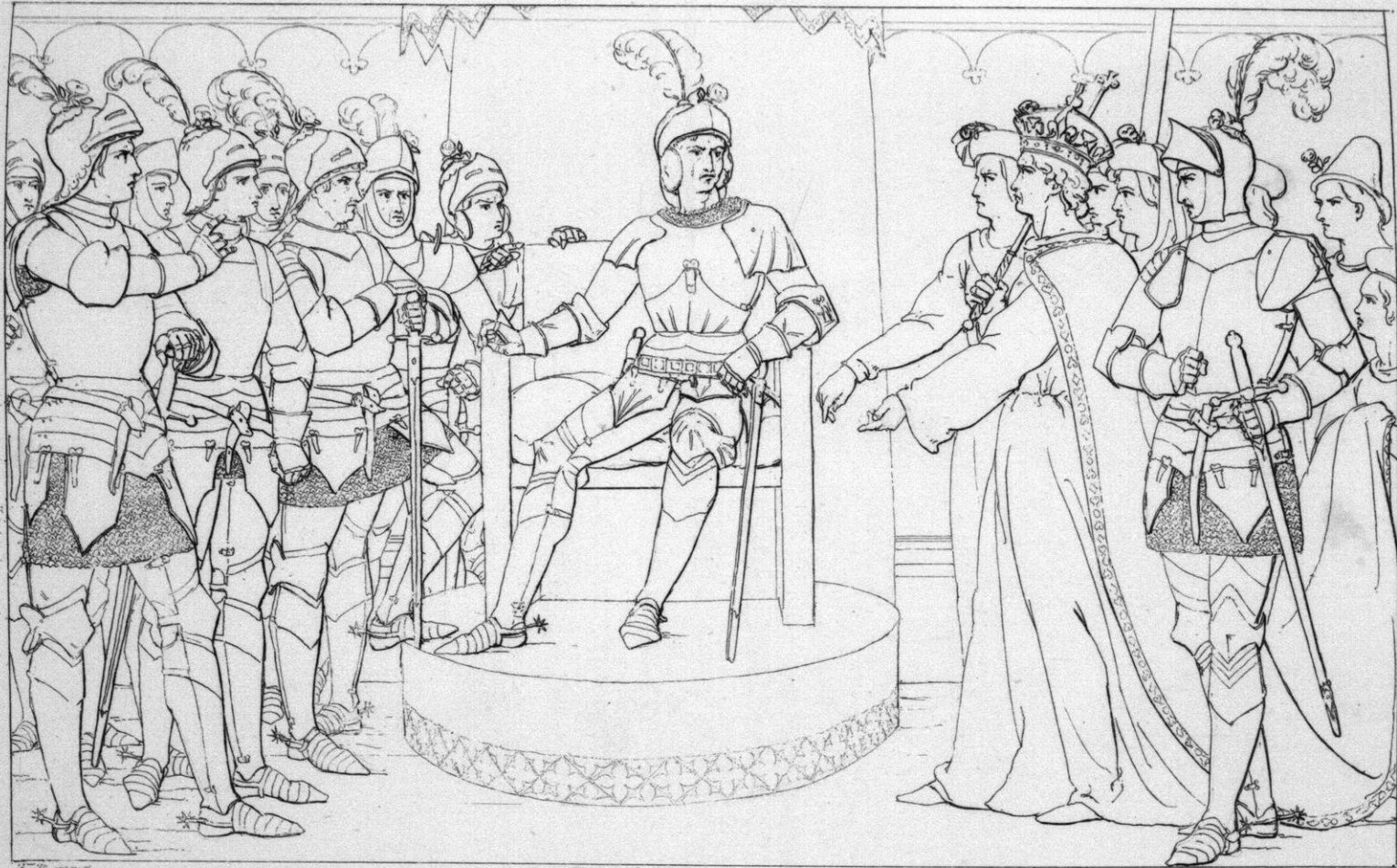
WAR. True, Clifford, and that's Richard, Duke of York.

K. HEN. And shall I stand, and thou sit in my throne?

YORK. It must and shall be so. Content thyself.

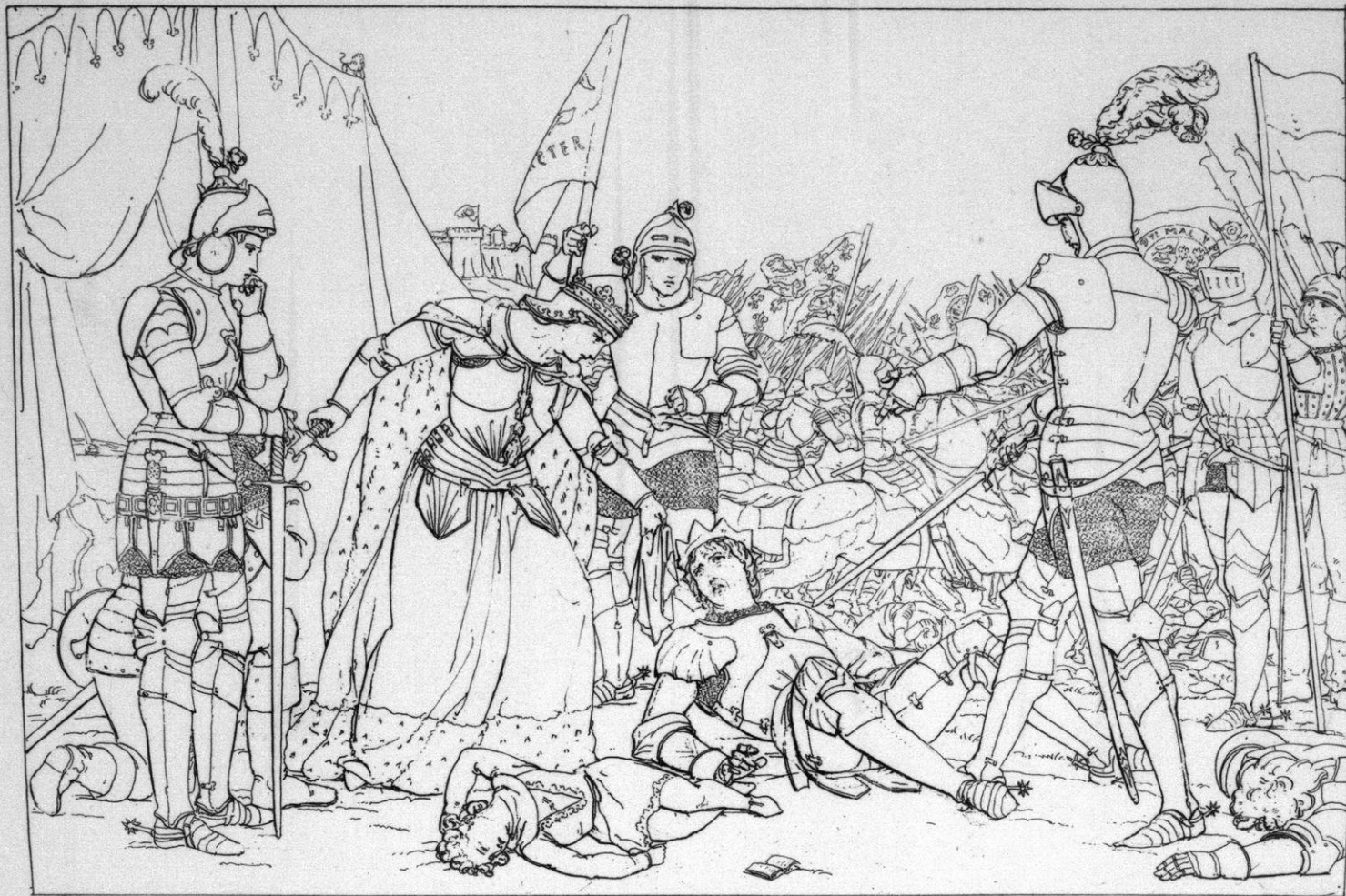
WAR. Do right unto this princely Duke of York,
Or I will fill this house with armed men,
And o'er the chair of state, where now he sits,
Write up his title with usurping blood.

ACT I. S. 1.



J. H. 00301.00

Henry G. Fane & Co.
London. Published Sept 11 1836 for J. Cadell Strand.



II.

The death of YORK.—QUEEN MARGARET offers him the napkin stained in the blood of RUTLAND to wipe away his tears, and sets a paper crown upon his head.

“Q. MAR. . . . Where is your darling Rutland?
Look, York; I stain’d this napkin with the blood
That valiant Clifford with his rapier’s point
Made issue from the bosom of the boy;
And if thine eyes can water for his death,
I give thee this to dry thy cheeks withal.

YORK. These tears are my Rutland’s sweet obsequies,
And every drop cries vengeance for his death,
’Gainst thee, fell Clifford—and thee, false Frenchwoman.

NORTH. Beshrew me, but his passions move me so,
That hardly can I check my eyes from tears.

CLIFF. Here’s for my oath, here’s for my father’s death.
[*Stabbing him.*

Q. MAR. And here’s to right our gentle-hearted king.”
[*Stabbing him.*

ACT I. S. 4.

III.

The battle of Towton.—CLIFFORD *wounded.*—*A Son who has killed his Father, and a Father who has killed his Son.*—The KING, QUEEN, PRINCE EDWARD, and EXETER, *flying before the Yorkists.*

“SON. Who’s this?—O God! it is my father’s face,
Whom in this conflict I unawares have kill’d.

FATHER. Thou that so stoutly hast resisted me,
Give me thy gold, if thou hast any gold;
For I have bought it with an hundred blows.
But, let me see—Is this our foeman’s face?
Ah, no, no, no, it is mine only son!

PRINCE. Fly, father, fly! for all your friends are fled,
And Warwick rages like a chafed bull.
Away! for death doth hold us in pursuit.

ACT II. S. 5.

CLIFF. Here burns my candle out; ay, here it dies,
Which, while it lasted, gave King Henry light.
O Lancaster! I fear thy overthrow
More than my body’s parting with my soul.
My love and fear glued many friends to thee;
And, now I fall, thy tough commixtures melt.”

ACT II. S. 6.



F. Howard

Henry 6. Part 3 No 3
London. Published Sept 1 1830. for J. Cadell Strand.



J. Howard

Henry 6. Part 3 No 4.
London. Published Sept. 1. 1839. for J. Cadell, Strand.

IV.

LADY ELIZABETH GREY *suing to* KING EDWARD *for her late husband's lands.*

“ K. EDW. I'll tell you how these lands are to be got.

L. GREY. So shall you bind me to your highness' service.

K. EDW. What service will you do me, if I give them?

L. GREY. What you command that rests in me to do.

GLO. He plies her hard, and much rain wears the
marble. *(Aside.)*

CLAR. As red as fire ! nay, then her wax must melt.

(Aside.)

L. GREY. Why stops my lord ? shall I not hear my task?

K. EDW. An easy task, 't is but to love a king.”

ACT III. S. 2.

V.

WARWICK *having been sent to demand the LADY BONA of France for EDWARD's queen, is offended at his marriage with the LADY GREY, joins with MARGARET, and returns to uncrown EDWARD, and takes him prisoner in a night attack.*

“WAR. This is his tent; and see where stand his guard.

Courage, my masters: honour now, or never!
But follow me, and Edward shall be ours.”

(WARWICK *and the rest, cry all—“Warwick! Warwick!” and set upon the guard.*)

ACT IV. S. 3.

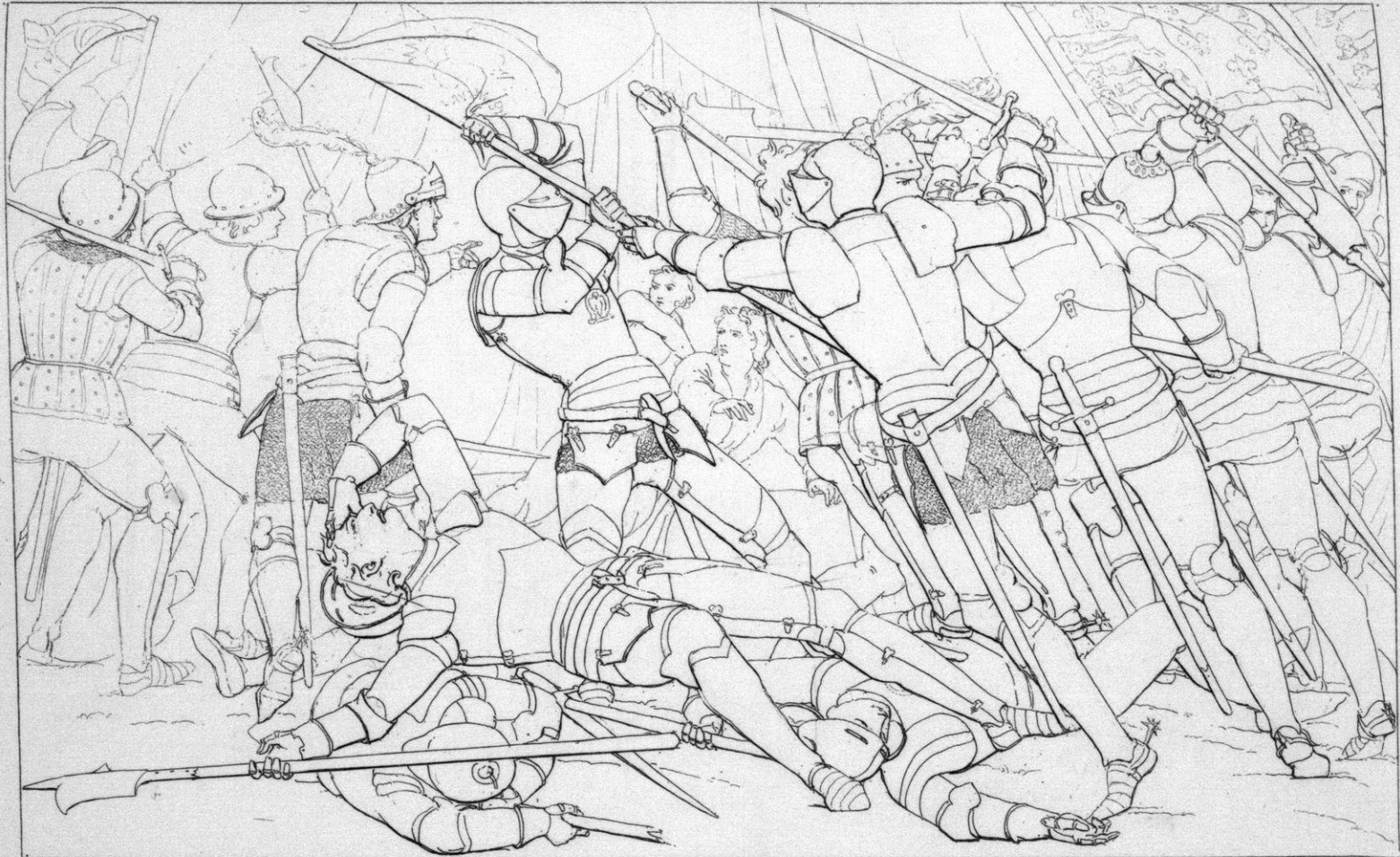
VI.

EDWARD, *having escaped from the custody of the ARCHBISHOP OF YORK, meets WARWICK in the field at Barnet, and kills him.*

“K. EDW. So, lie thou there: die thou, and die our fear;

For Warwick was a bug, that scared us all.”

ACT V. S. 2.



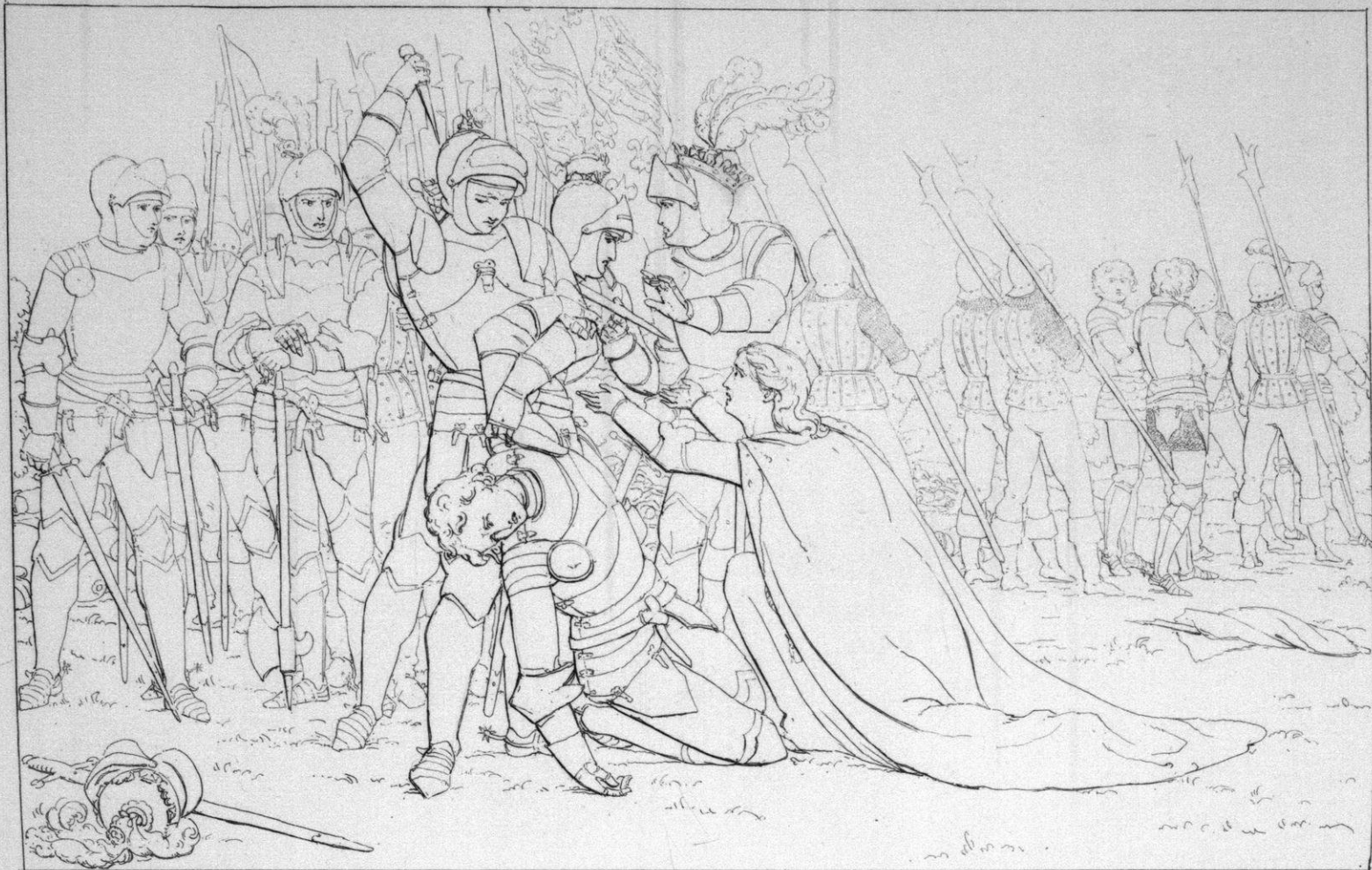
J. Howard.

Henry 6 Part 5 No. 5
London. Published Sept 1. 1833. for J. Cadell. Strand.



J. Rowland

Henry 6. Part 3 No 6
London. Published Sept. 1. 1850. for T. Cadell, Strand.



J. Howard.

Henry 6. Part 3 No 7
London. Published Sept. 1. 1830 for J. Cassell, Strand.

VII.

The battle of Tewksbury.—QUEEN MARGARET,
PRINCE EDWARD, SOMERSET, *and* OXFORD,
prisoners.—KING EDWARD, CLARENCE, *and*
GLOSTER, *kill* PRINCE EDWARD.

K. EDW. Now, here's a period of tumultuous broils.
Away with Oxford to Hammes Castle straight.
For Somerset, off with his guilty head.

[*Exeunt* OXFORD *and* SOMERSET, *guarded.*

K. EDW. Peace, wilful boy, or I will charm thy tongue.

CLAR. Untutor'd lad, thou art too malapert.

P. EDW. I know my duty, you are all undutiful:
Lascivious Edward, and thou, perjured George,
And thou, misshapen Dick, I tell ye all,
I am your better, traitors as ye are;
And thou usurp'st my father's right and mine.

K. EDW. Take that, thou likeness of this railer here.

[*Stabs him.*

GLO. Sprawl'st thou? take that to end thy agony.

[*Stabs him.*

CLAR. And thus, for twitting me with perjury.

[*Stabs him.*

Q. MAR. Oh, kill me too!

GLO. Marry, and shall ——— [*Offers to kill her.*

K. EDW. Hold, Richard, hold; for we have done too
much."

ACT V. S. 5.

VIII.

The murder of KING HENRY THE SIXTH *by*
GLOSTER.

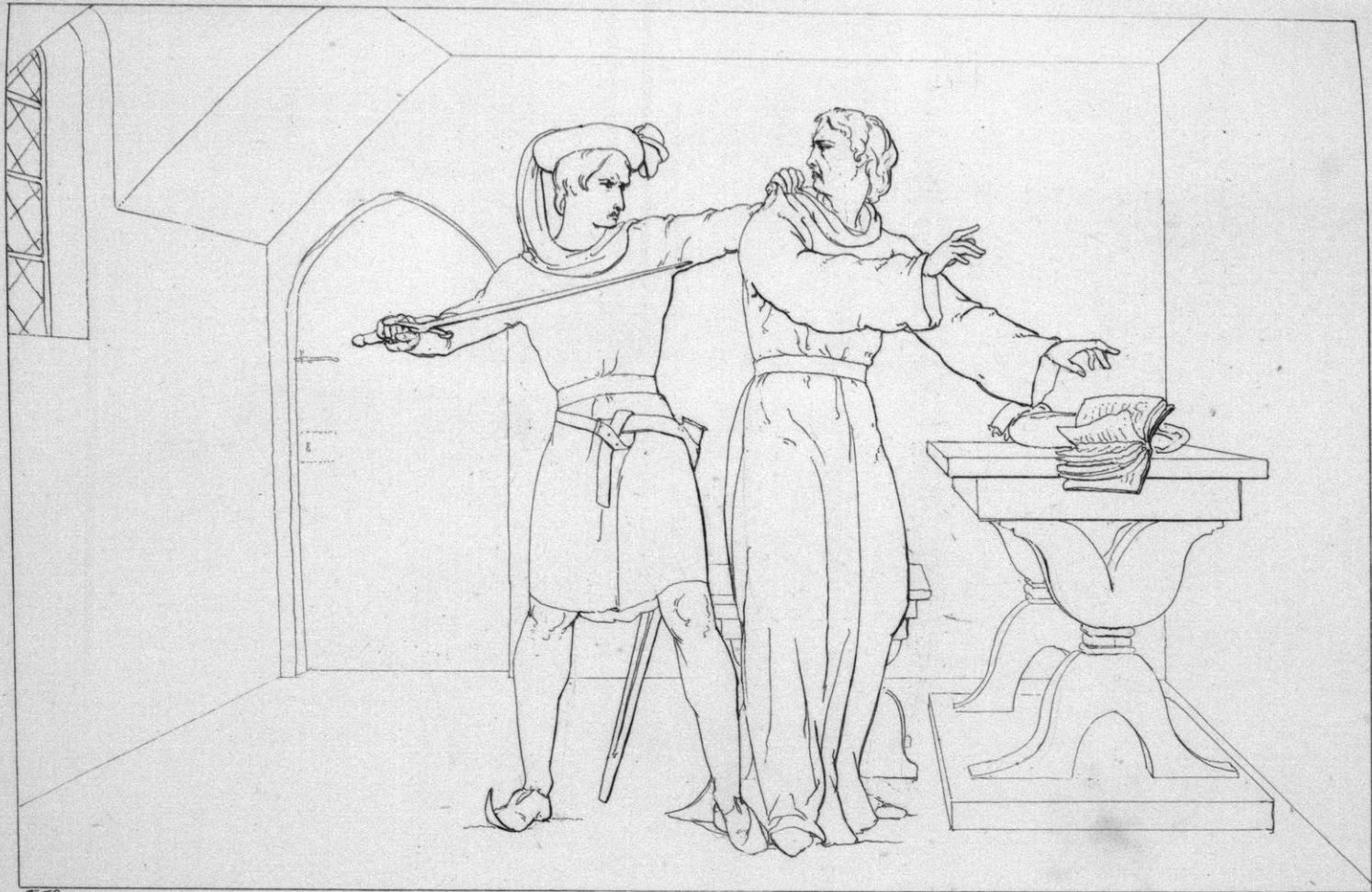
“K. HEN. Hadst thou been kill’d when first thou didst
 presume,
 Thou hadst not lived to kill a son of mine.
 And thus I prophesy, that many a thousand

 Shall rue the hour that ever thou wast born.

 Teeth hadst thou in thy head when thou wast born,
 To signify—thou cam’st to bite the world.
 And if the rest be true which I have heard,
 Thou cam’st ———

GLO. I’ll hear no more ;—die, prophet, in thy speech ;
[Stabs him.]
 For this amongst the rest I was ordain’d.”

ACT V. S. 6.



S. Howard

*Henry 6. Part 3 No 8.
London Published Sept 1 1839 for J. Cadell Strand.*

RICHARD THE THIRD.

TWELVE PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

RICHARD THE THIRD.

IN the illustration of this play a selection has been made of those subjects which would be most explanatory of the story; amongst which are some only described in the text of the poet: in such cases history has been consulted, and the strictest accuracy has been adhered to.

RIVERS, DORSET, and HASTINGS will be found to be the same as previously represented standing by when PRINCE EDWARD was “stabb’d with bloody daggers.”

I.

GLOSTER *meets* CLARENCE *going to the Tower.*

“GLO. Brother, good day! What means this armed
guard
That waits upon your grace?

CLA. His majesty,
Tendering my person's safety, hath appointed
This conduct to convey me to the Tower.

GLO. Upon what cause?

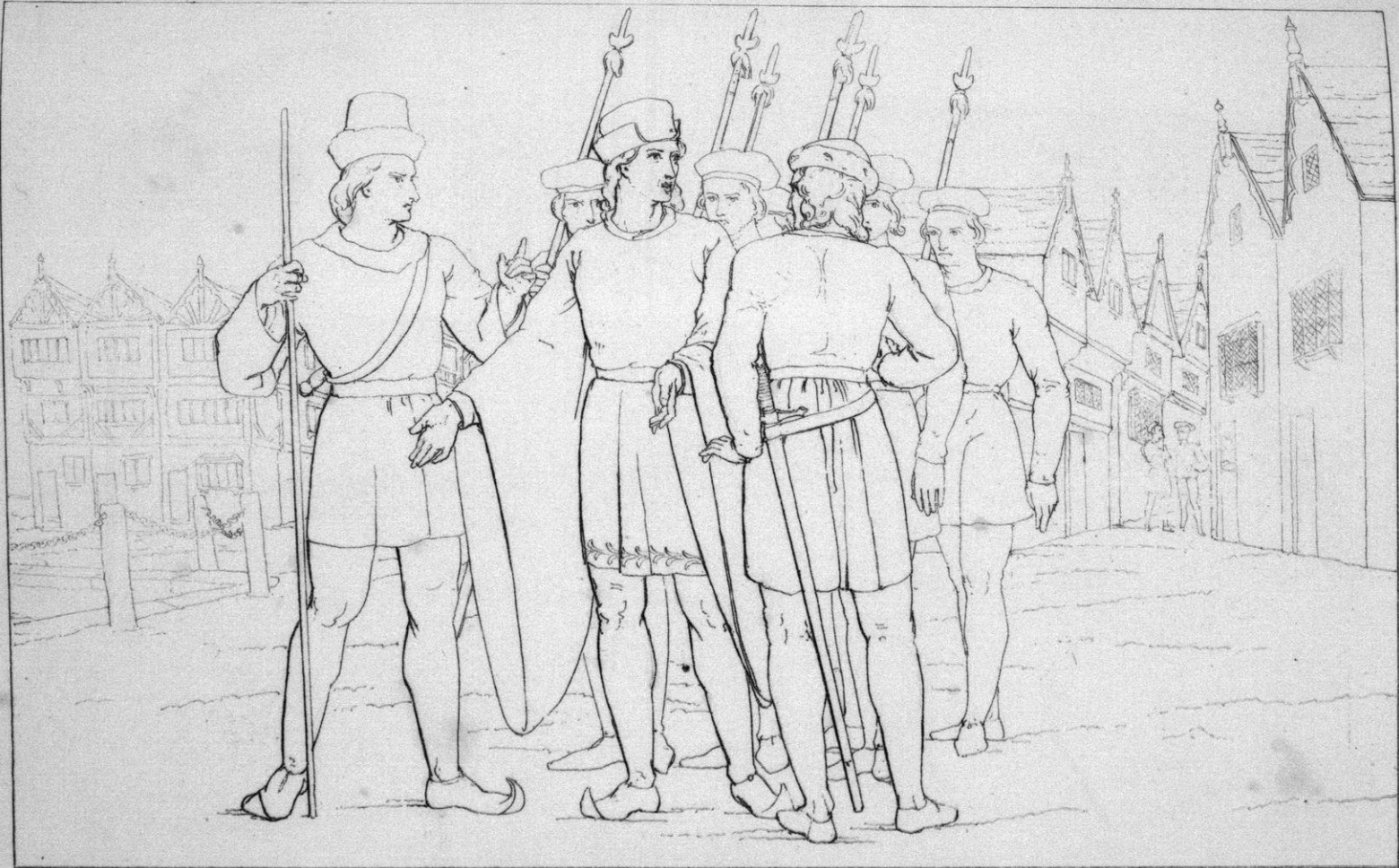
CLA. Because my name is—George.

And says—a wizard told him, that by G
His issue disinherited should be;
And for my name of George begins with G,
It follows in his thought that I am he:
These, as I learn, and such like toys as these,
Have moved his highness to commit me now.

GLO. Why, this it is when men are ruled by women:—

BRAK. I beseech your graces both to pardon me:
His majesty hath straitly given in charge,
That no man shall have private conference,
Of what degree soever, with his brother.”

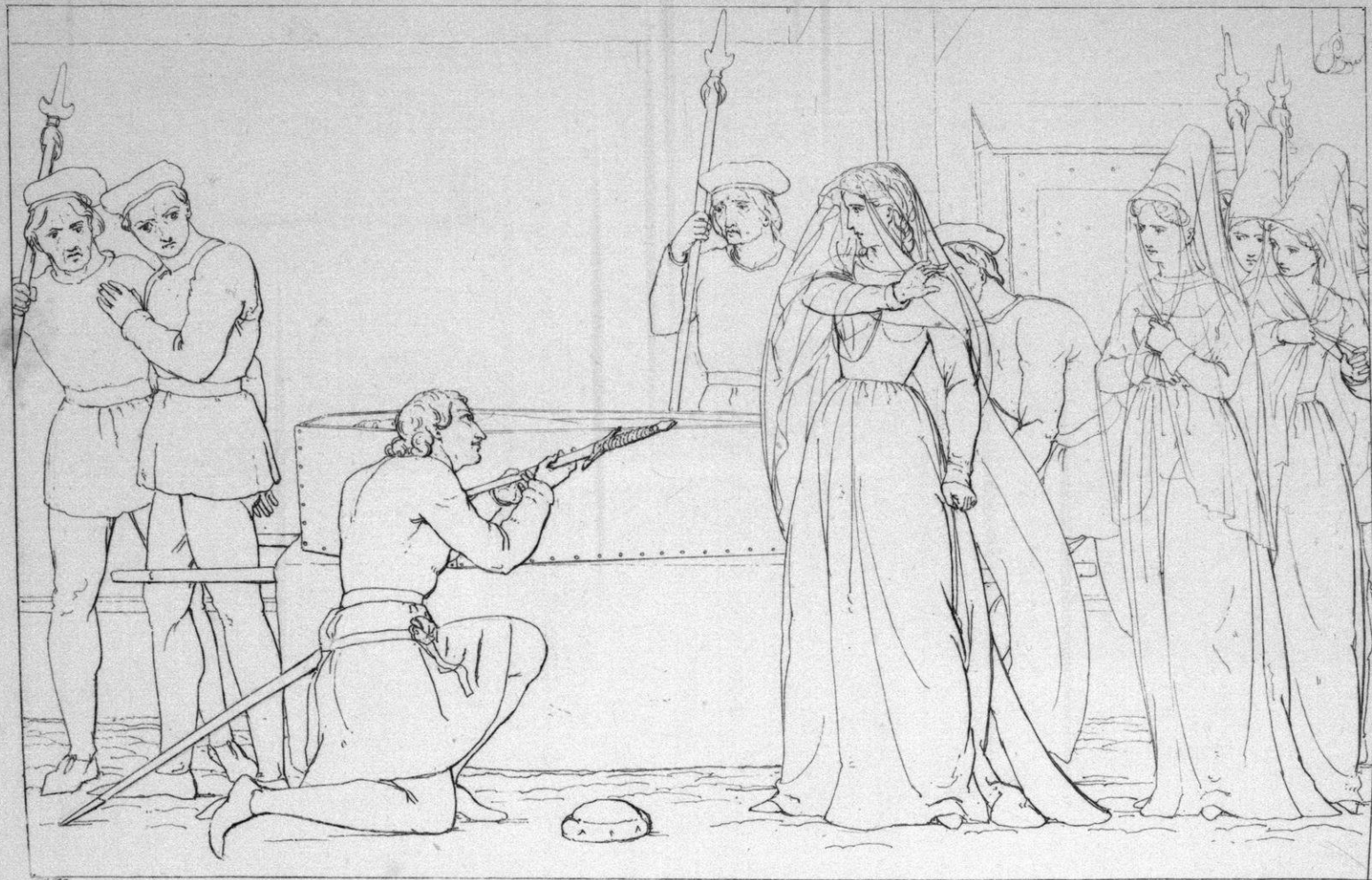
ACT I. S. 1.



J. Howard

Richard 3 No 1

London, Published Dec. 1/830, for J. Cadell Strand.



Richard, 3 No 2

London Published Dec'r 1 1830. for J. Colwell. Strand.

II.

GLOSTER *interrupting the funeral of* HENRY THE SIXTH, *and suing to the* LADY ANNE.

“GLO. Lo! here I lend thee this sharp-pointed sword;
Which if thou please to hide in this true breast,
And let the soul forth that adoreth thee,
I lay it naked to the deadly stroke,
And humbly beg the death upon my knee.

ANNE. Arise, dissembler!—though I wish thy death,
I will not be thy executioner.”

ACT I. S. 2.

III.

“ Q. MAR. What! were you snarling all before I came,

Ready to catch each other by the throat,
 And turn you all your hatred now on me?
 Did York's dread curse prevail so much with heaven,
 That Henry's death, my lovely Edward's death,
 Their kingdom's loss, my woful banishment,
 Could all but answer for that peevish brat?
 Can curses pierce the clouds and enter heaven?—
 Why, then give way, dull clouds, to my quick curses!—
 Though not by war, by surfeit die your king;
 As ours by murder, to make him a king!
 Edward, thy son, that now is Prince of Wales,
 For Edward, my son, that was Prince of Wales,
 Die in his youth, by like untimely violence!
 Thyself a queen, for me that was a queen,
 Outlive thy glory, like my wretched self!

.
 Rivers,—Dorset,—you were standers by,—
 And so wast thou, Lord Hastings,—when my son
 Was stabb'd with bloody daggers. God, I pray him,
 That none of you may live your natural age,
 But by some unlook'd accident cut off!

GLO. Have done thy charm, thou hateful wither'd hag!

Q. MAR. And leave out thee?

HAST. False-boding woman, end thy frantic curse;
 Lest, to thy harm, thou move our patience.

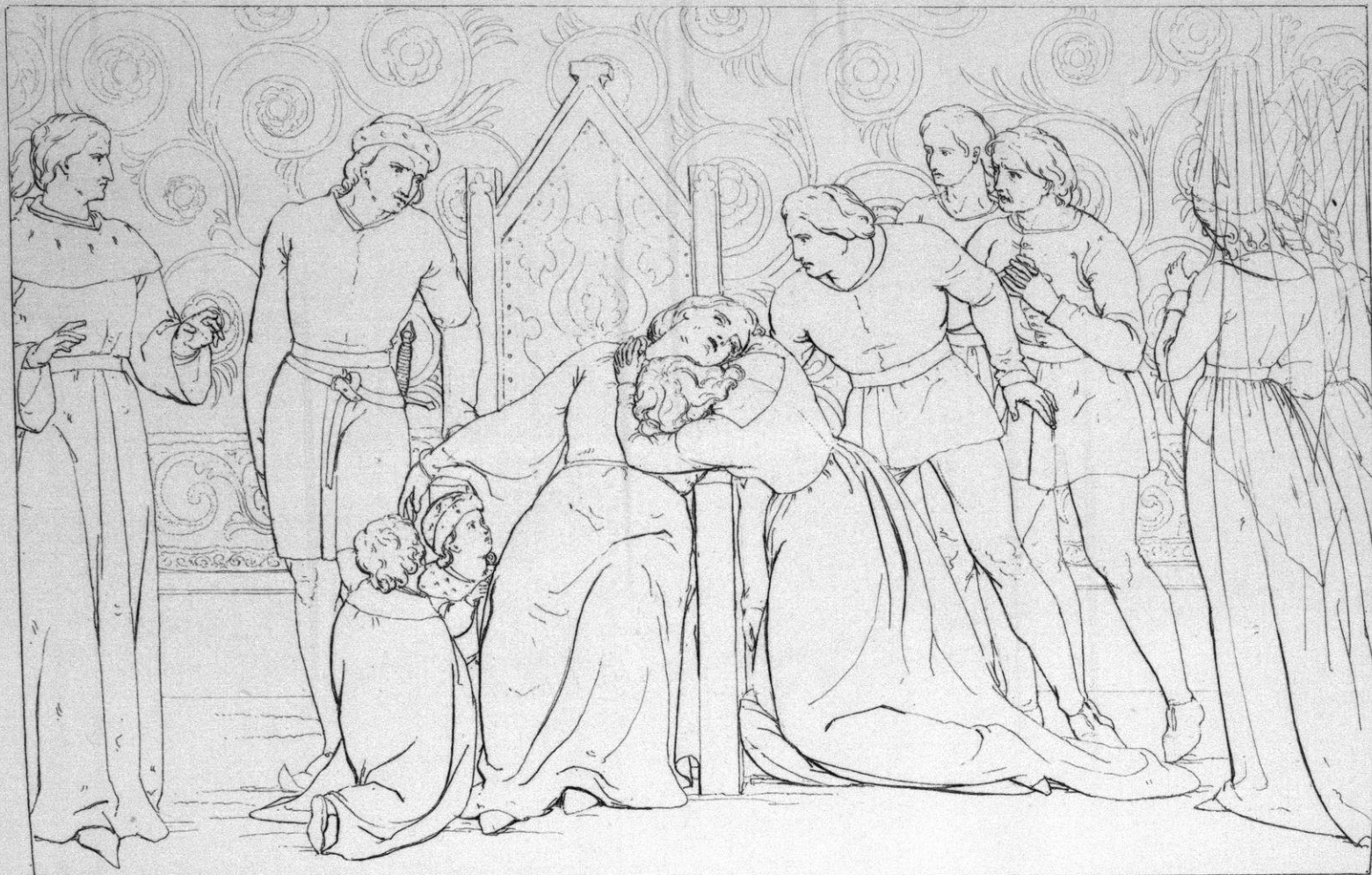
Q. MAR. Foul shame upon you! you have all moved mine.

RIV. Were you well served, you would be taught your duty.



J. Rowan

Richard 3 No 3
London. Published Dec^r 1. 1830 for T. Cadell Strand.



J. Howard

Richard 3. No 4.
London. Published Decr. 1. 1850. for S. Cassell Strand.

Q. MAR. To serve me well, you all should do me duty,
Teach me to be your queen, and you my subjects.

DOR. Dispute not with her, she is lunatic.

BUCK. Peace, peace, for shame, if not for charity."

ACT I. S. 3.

IV.

The death of EDWARD *the* FOURTH.

"Q. ELIZ. Give me no help in lamentation :
I am not barren to bring forth laments :

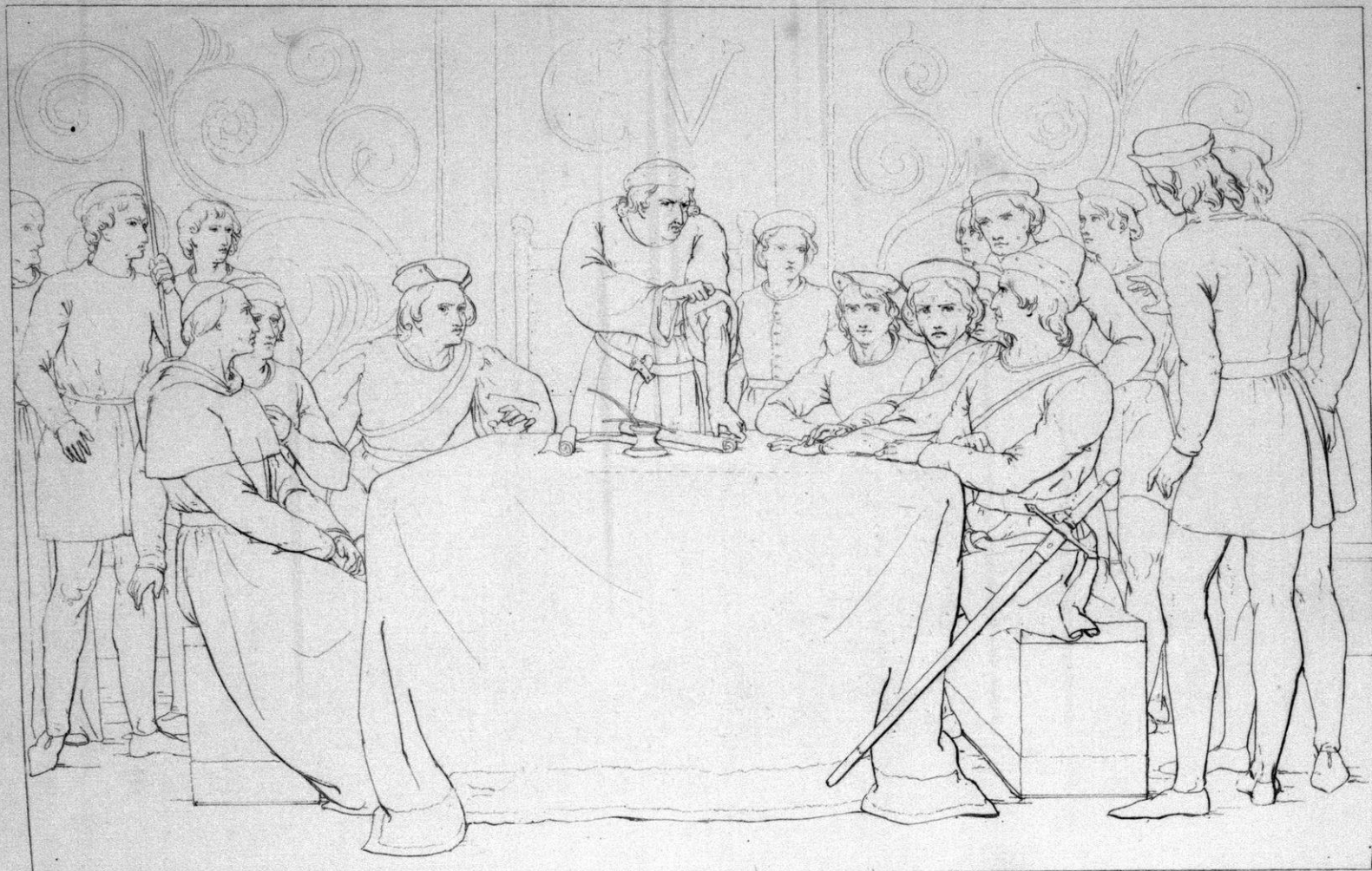
.
Ah for my husband, for my dear Lord Edward !"

ACT II. S. 2.



J. R. Ward

Richard. 3 No 5
London, Published, Dec. 1, 1830, for J. Cadell, Strand.



F. Howard

Richard. 3 No 6
London. Published. Decr. 1 1839. for J. Cadell. Strand.

VI.

The arrest of HASTINGS.

“GLO. Look how I am bewitch’d; behold mine arm
Is, like a blasted sapling, wither’d up:
And this is Edward’s wife, that monstrous witch,
Consorted with that harlot, strumpet Shore,
That by their witchcraft thus have marked me.

HAST. If they have done this deed, my noble lord,——

GLO. If! thou protector of this damned strumpet,
Talk’st thou to me of ifs? Thou art a traitor!—
Off with his head!—now by Saint Paul I swear
I will not dine until I see the same!”

ACT III. S. 4.

VII.

BUCKINGHAM *offering* GLOSTER *the crown*.

“BUCK. We heartily solicit
Your gracious self to take on you the charge
And kingly government of this your land.

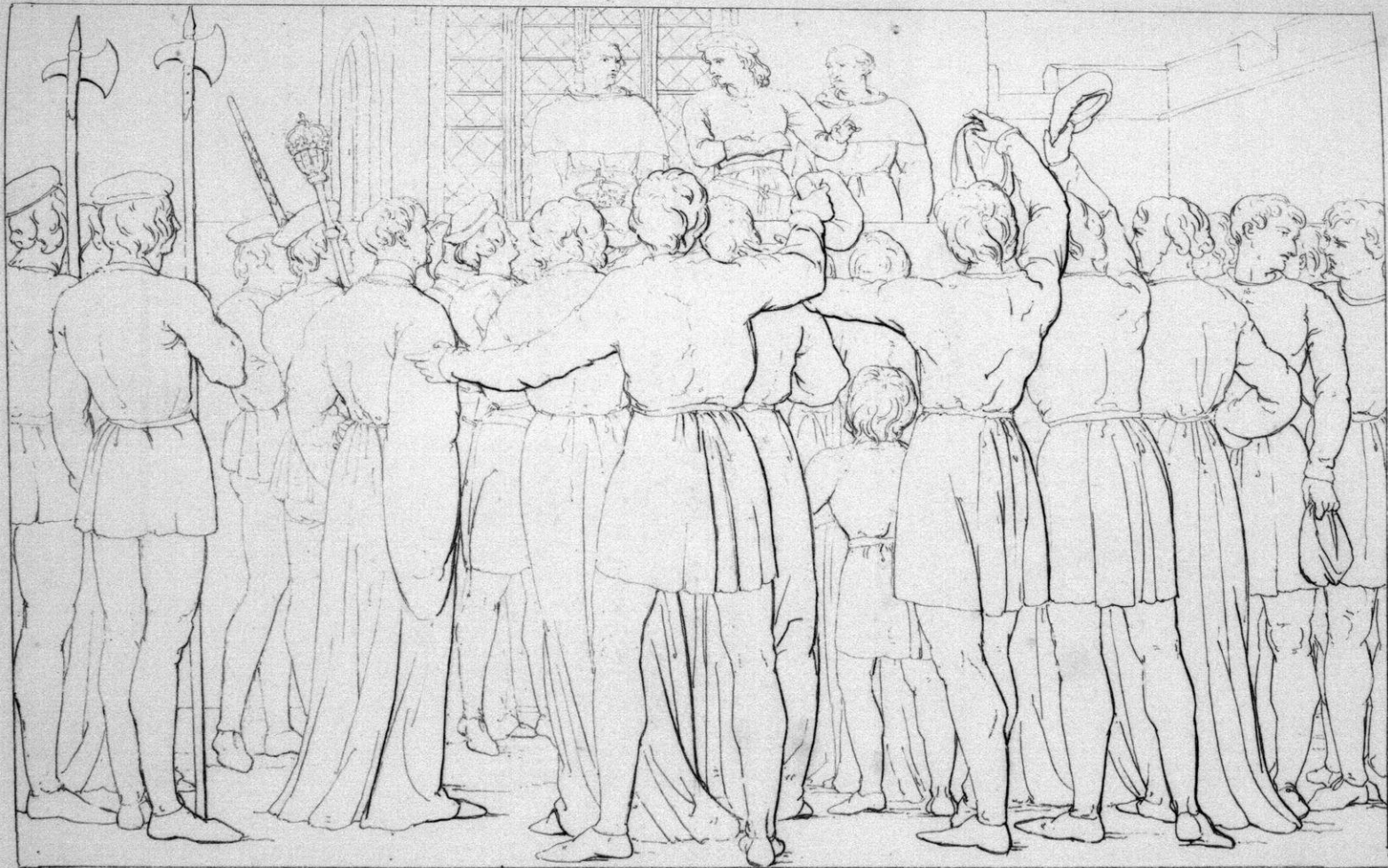
.
In this just suit come I to move your grace.

.
GLO. Cousin of Buckingham,—and sage, grave men,—
Since you will buckle Fortune on my back,
To bear her burden, whe’r I will or no,
I must have patience to endure the load.

.
BUCK. Then I salute you with this royal title,—
Long live King Richard, England’s worthy king!

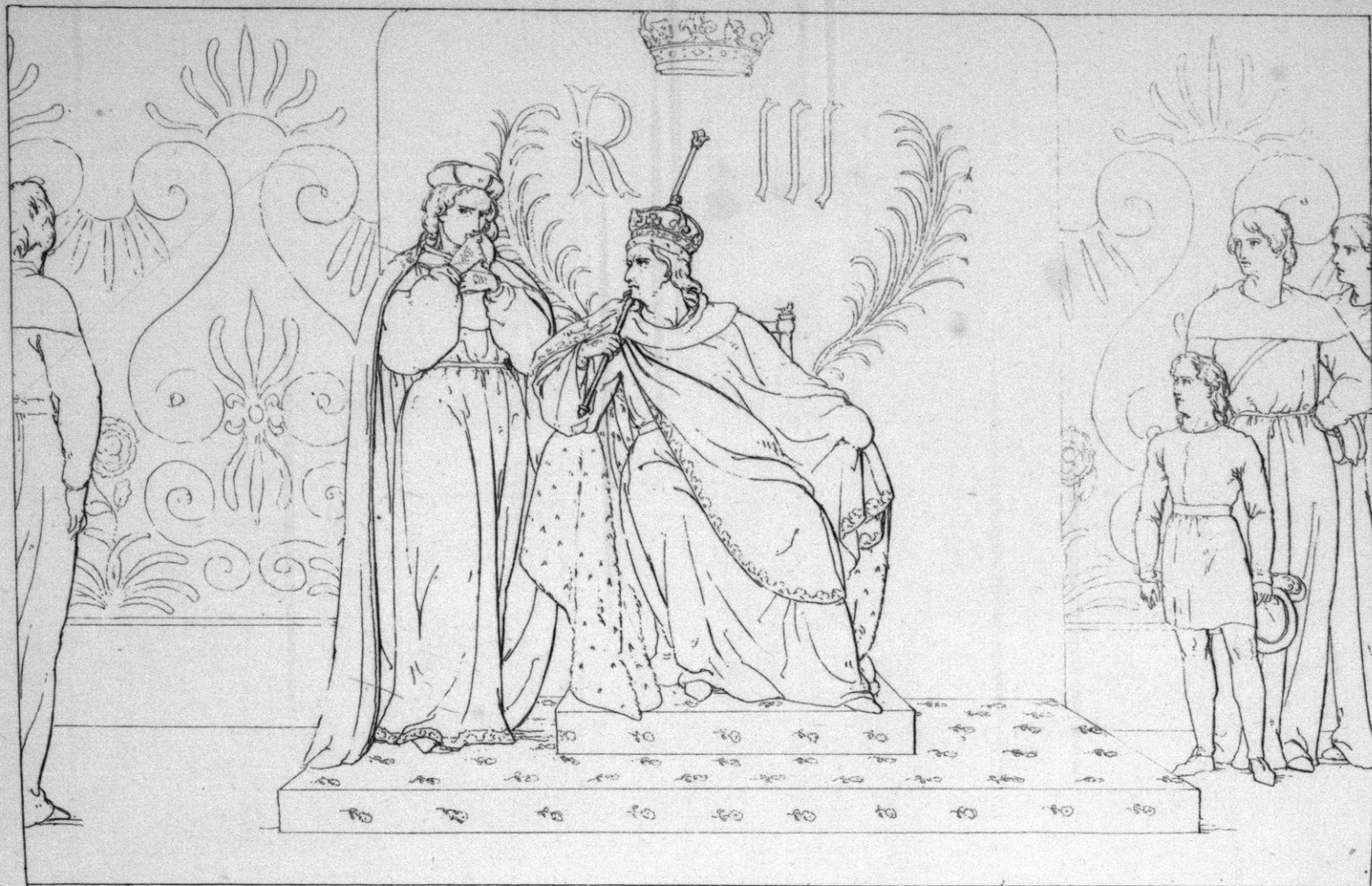
ALL. Amen.”

ACT III. S. 7.



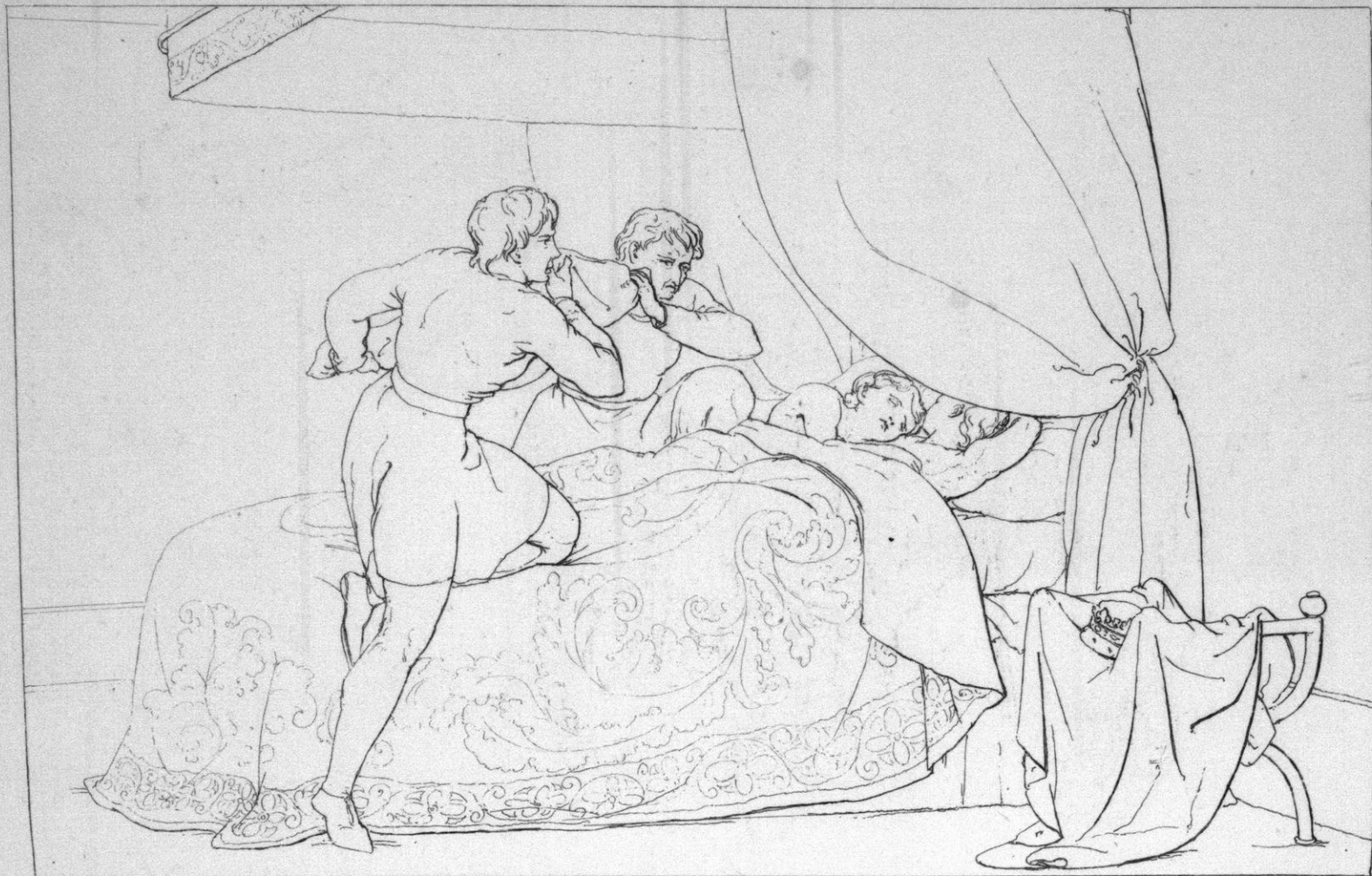
J. Howard

Richard 3. No 1
London Published Decr. 1830 for T. Cadell Strand.



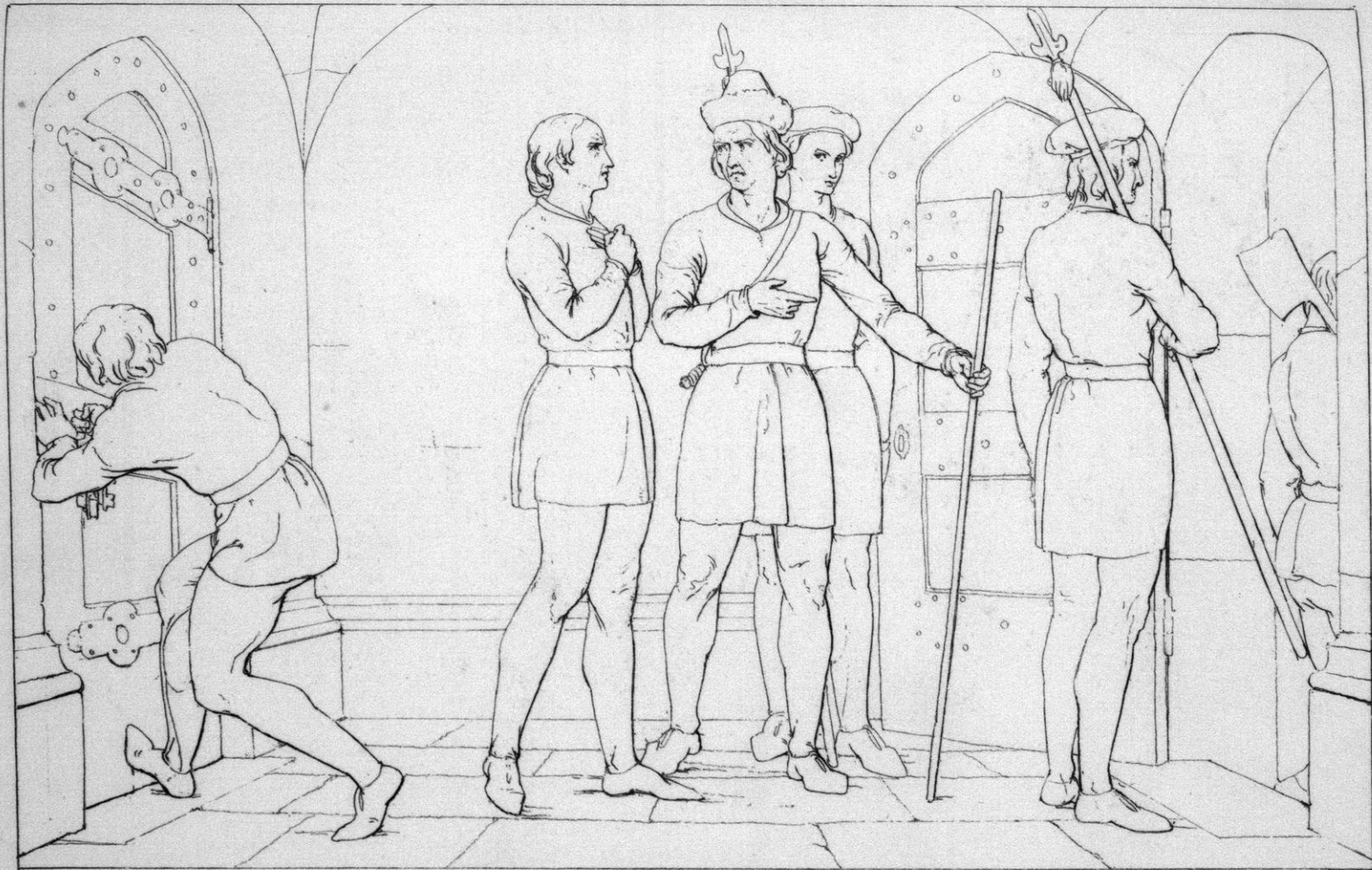
J. Howard

Richard 3. No 8
London. Published. Dec '1. 1830 for J. Cadell. Strand.



J. Howard.

Richard. 3. No 9
London. Published Dec^r. 1830. for J. Cadell, Strand.



J. Howard

Richard 3. No. 10
London. Published Decr 1. 1839. for J. Cadell. Strand.



J. Howard.

Richard, 3 No 11
London. Published Dec 1, 1830. for J. Cadell Strand.

VIII.

RICHARD, *as king, sounding* BUCKINGHAM *as to the murder of the two children.*

“ RICH. Cousin, thou wast not wont to be so dull :—
Shall I be plain ? I wish the bastards dead ;
And I would have it suddenly perform’d.
What say’st thou now ?—speak suddenly—be brief !

.
BUCK. Give me some little breath, some little pause,
dear lord,
Before I positively speak in this :
I will resolve your grace immediately.”

ACT IV. S. 2.

IX.

The murder of the two children in the Tower.

“ O thus, quoth Dighton, lay the gentle babes,—
Thus, thus, quoth Forrest, girdling one another
Within their alabaster innocent arms :
.
. We smother’d
The most replenished sweet work of Nature
That, from the prime creation, e’er she framed.”

ACT IV. S. 3.

X.

BUCKINGHAM *led to execution.*

“BUCK. Thus Margaret’s curse falls heavy on my
neck :—

When he, quoth she, shall split thy heart with sorrow,
Remember Margaret was a prophetess.”

ACT V. S. 1.

XI.

RICHARD *in his tent.*—*The ghost of PRINCE EDWARD, son to HENRY VI., rises.*

“ GHOST. Let me sit heavy on thy soul to-morrow !
Think how thou stabb’dst me in my prime of youth
At Tewksbury. Despair therefore, and die !

(*The ghost of KING HENRY VI. rises.*)

GHOST. Harry the Sixth bids thee despair and die !

(*The ghost of CLARENCE rises.*)

GHOST. To-morrow in the battle think on me,
And fall thy edgeless sword. Despair and die !

(*The ghosts of RIVERS, GREY, and
VAUGHAN rise.*)

RIV. Let me sit heavy on thy soul to-morrow—
Rivers, that died at Pomfret ! Despair and die !

GREY. Think upon Grey, and let thy soul despair !

VAUGHAN. Think upon Vaughan, and with guilty fear
Let fall thy lance ! Despair and die !

(*The ghost of HASTINGS rises.*)

GHOST. Think on Lord Hastings, and despair and die !

(*The ghosts of the two young PRINCES rise.*)

GHOSTS. Thy nephews’ souls bid thee despair and die !

(*The ghost of QUEEN ANNE rises.*)

GHOST. To-morrow in the battle think on me,
And fall thy edgeless sword. Despair and die !

(*The ghost of BUCKINGHAM rises.*)

GHOST. O, in the battle think on Buckingham,
And die in terror of thy guiltiness !

Dream on, dream on, of bloody deeds and death :

Fainting, despair ; despairing, yield thy breath !

RICH. Give me another horse,—bind up my wounds,—”

ACT V. S. 3.

XII.

STANLEY *crowning* RICHMOND *in Bosworth Field.*

“ STAN. Courageous Richmond, well hast thou acquit
thee !

Lo ! here this long-usurped royalty
From the dead temples of this bloody wretch
Have I pluck'd off, to grace thy brows withal :
Wear it, enjoy it, and make much of it.”

ACT V. S. 4.



J. Howard

Richard 3 No 12
London. Published, Dec^r 1. 1830. for J. Cadell Strand.

HENRY THE EIGHTH.

ELEVEN PLATES.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED

BY FRANK HOWARD.

REFERENCES DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLATES.

HENRY THE EIGHTH.

HISTORY having furnished authentic accounts of the principal scenes and pageants of this splendid play, most of the illustrations are accurate representations of the events as they really occurred, as well as illustrations of the poet. The particulars of them may be found in "Cavendish's Life of Wolsey," "Hall and Holinshed's Chronicles," &c. The portraits, wherever to be had, of the leading personages, have been carefully attended to.

I.

QUEEN KATHARINE *accusing* WOLSEY *of illegal exactions from the people.*

“Q. KATH. My good lord cardinal, they vent reproaches

Most bitterly on you, as putter-on
Of these exactions; yet the king our master,
(Whose honour Heaven shield from soil!) even he escapes
not

Language unmannerly.

K. HEN. Taxation!

Wherein? and what taxation?—My lord cardinal,
You, that are blamed for it alike with us,
Know you of this taxation?

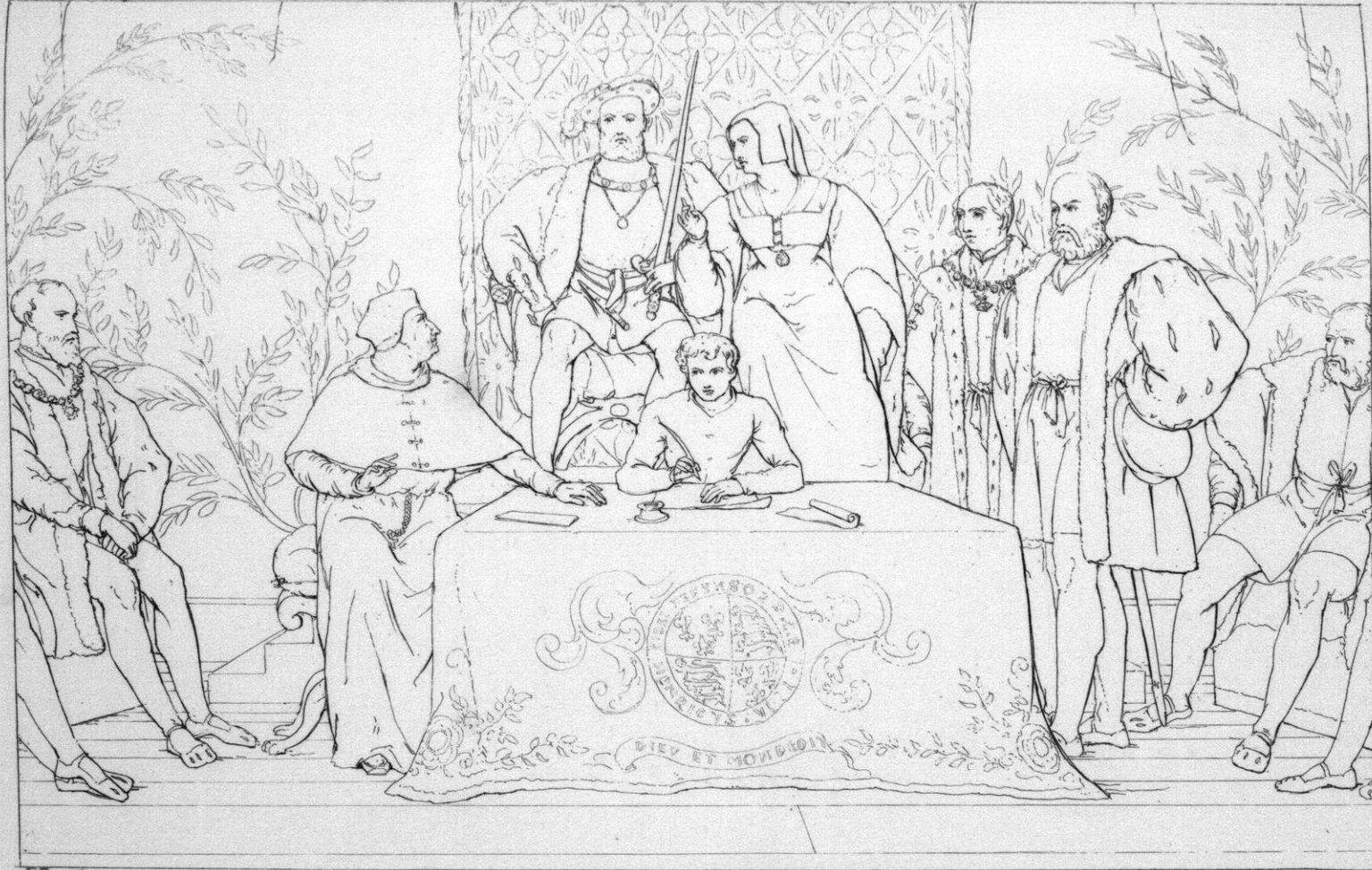
WOL. Please you, sir,

I know but of a single part in aught
Pertains to the state, and front but in that file
Wherein others tell steps with me.

Q. KATH. No, my lord,

You know no more than others; but you frame
Things that are known alike; which are not wholesome
To those which would not know them, and yet must
Perforce be of their acquaintance.”

ACT I. S. 2.



J. Howard

Henry 8. No 1
Engraved. Published. Dec: 1. 1830 for J. Cadell. Strand.



J. Howard

Henry 8 No 2

London. Published. Decr. 1830. for T. Cadell Strand.



J. Howard

Henry .8. No 3
London. Published Decr 1. 1830 for T. Cadell, Strand.

II.

The fête at the CARDINAL's.—The KING and twelve others habited as Shepherds, with Torch-bearers, &c.—Ladies chosen for the dance: the KING chooses ANNE BULLEN.

“ K. HEN. The fairest hand I ever touch'd. O beauty!
Till now I never knew thee.”

ACT I. S. 4.

III.

The trial of BUCKINGHAM.

“ The great duke
Came to the bar ; where to his accusation
He pleaded still Not guilty, and alleged
Many sharp reasons to defeat the law.
The king's attorney, on the contrary,
Urged on the examinations, proofs, confessions
Of divers witnesses ; which the duke desired
To him brought, *vivâ voce*, to his face :
At which appear'd against him his surveyor ;
Sir Gilbert Peck, his chancellor ; and John Court,
Confessor to him ; with that devil monk,
Hopkins, that made this mischief.”

ACT II. S. 1.

IV.

The trial of QUEEN KATHARINE.—The QUEEN rises out of her chair, goes about the court, comes to the KING, and kneels at his feet.

“ Q. KATH. Sir, I desire you, do me right and justice,
And to bestow your pity on me ; for
I am a most poor woman, and a stranger,
Born out of your dominions ; having here
No judge indifferent, nor no more assurance
Of equal friendship and proceeding.”

ACT II. S. 4.

V.

The visit of the two CARDINALS to QUEEN KATHARINE to persuade her to consent to the divorce.

“ CAMPEIUS. Put your main cause into the king’s protection ;
He’s loving and most gracious : ’twill be much
Both for your honour better, and your cause ;
For, if the trial of the law o’ertake you,
You’ll part away disgraced.

WOL.

He tells you rightly.

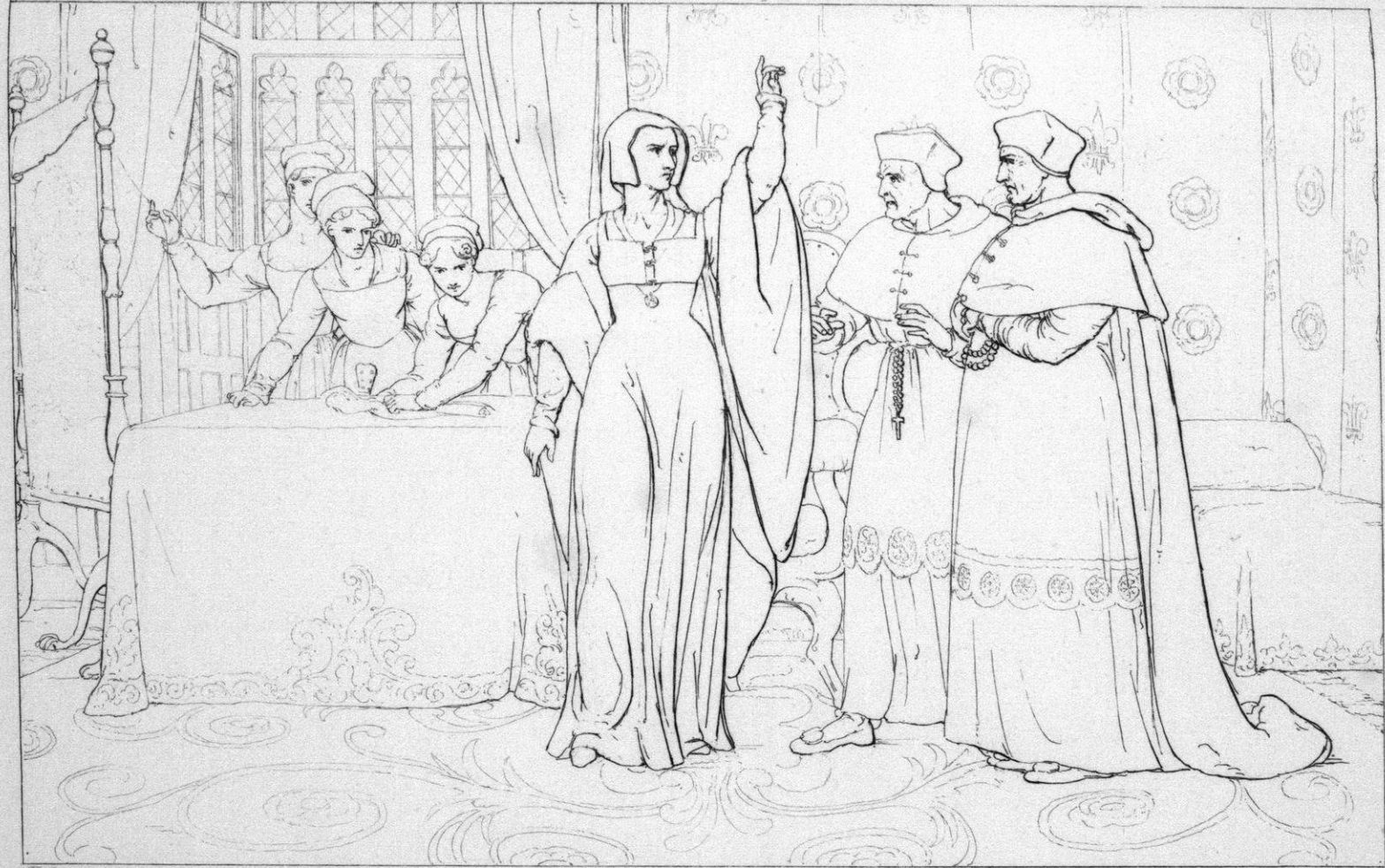
Q. KATH. Ye tell me what ye wish for both, my ruin.
Is this your christian counsel ? out upon ye !
Heaven is above all yet ! there sits a Judge
That no king can corrupt.”

ACT III. S. 1.



J. Howard

Henry 8. No. 4
London. Published. Dec. 1/1930. for. F. Cadell. Strand.



J. Howard

Henry 8. No 5
London. Published. Dec: 1. 1830 for J. Cadell Strand.



Howard.

Henry 8 No 6
London. Published Dec '1. 1830 for T. Cadell Strand.



J. Howard

Henry 8. No 7
London. Published Decr. 1. 1835 for J. Cadell. Strand.

VI.

The disgrace of CARDINAL WOLSEY.

“ K. HEN. (*Giving him papers.*) Read o’er this;
And, after, this; and then to breakfast with
What appetite you have.

(Exit KING, frowning upon WOLSEY :
the Nobles throng after him, smiling and
whispering.)

WOL. What should this mean?
What sudden anger's this? How have I reap'd it?"

ACT III. S. 2.

VII.

The coronation of ANNE BULLEN.

“ When by the Archbishop of Canterbury
She had all the royal makings of a queen.”

ACT IV. S. 1.

VIII.

CARDINAL WOLSEY *received in a dying state by the*
ABBOT of LEICESTER.

“ He fell sick suddenly, and grew so ill
He could not sit his mule.
At last, with easy roads, he came to Leicester,
Lodged in the abbey ; where the reverend abbot,
With all his convent, honourably received him ;
To whom he gave these words :—*O father abbot !
An old man, broken with the storms of state,
Is come to lay his weary bones among ye ;
Give him a little earth for charity !*”

ACT IV. S. 2.

IX.

The vision of QUEEN KATHARINE.

“ *Enter, solemnly tripping after one another, six Personages, clad in white robes ; on their heads garlands of bays, and golden vizards on their faces ; branches of bays or palm in their hands. They first congee unto her, then dance ; and, at certain changes, the first two hold a spure garland over her head ; at which the other four make reverend courtesies, &c. ; at which (as it were by inspiration) she makes in her sleep signs of rejoicing, and holdeth up her hands to heaven, &c.*”

ACT IV. S. 2.



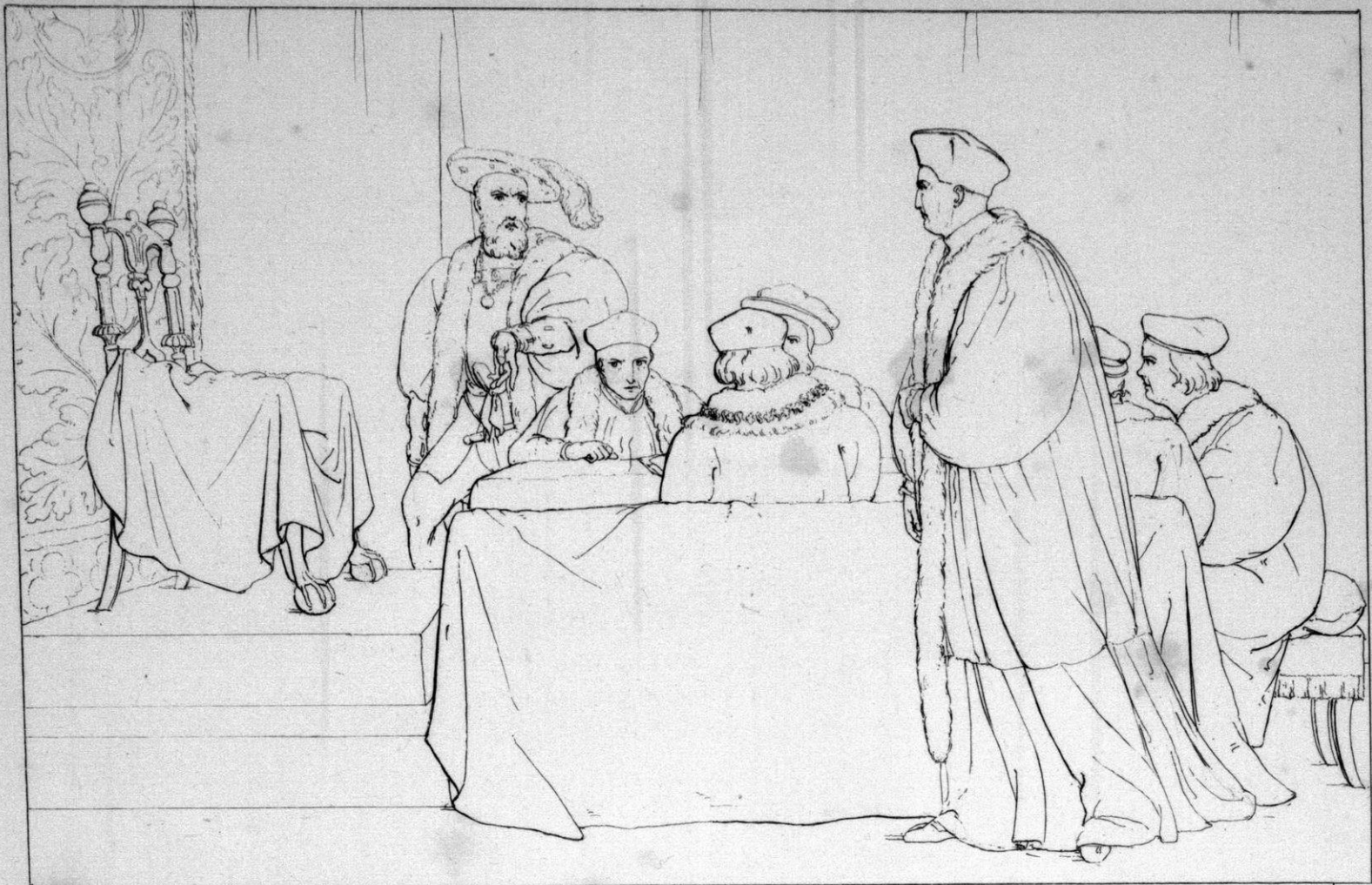
H. Howard

Henry 8 No 8
London Published Dec^r 1, 1830 /or J. Cadell Strand.



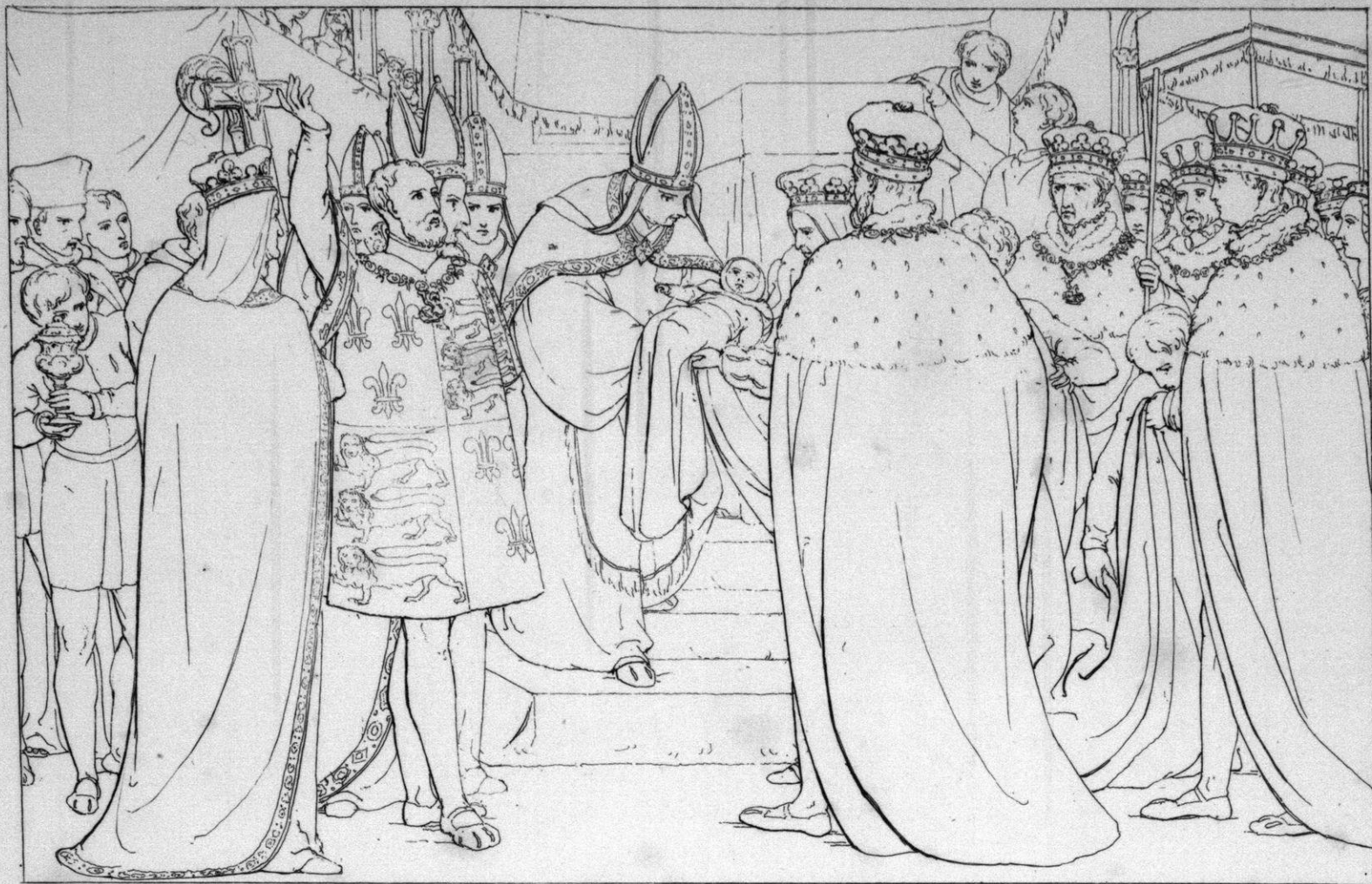
J. Howard.

Kerry 8 No 9
London. Published. Dec '1. 1830. for J Cadell Strand.



J. Howard

Henry 8. No 10
London. Publish'd. Dec. 1. 1830 for J. Cadell. Strand.



J. Howard

Henry 8. No 11

London. Published Dec^r 1. 1530 for J. Cadell Strand.

X.

The trial of CRANMER.

“ K. HEN. Good man (*to Cranmer*), sit down. Now
let me see the proudest
He, that dares most, but wag his finger at thee :
By all that’s holy, he had better starve,
Than but once think his place becomes thee not !”

ACT V. S. 2.

XI.

The christening of QUEEN ELIZABETH.

“ GARTER. Heaven, from thy endless goodness, send
prosperous life, long and ever happy, to the high and
mighty princess of England Elizabeth !”

ACT V. S. 4.