

CERTAINE
SMALL POEMS
LATELY PRINTED.
with the Tragedie of
Philotas.

Written by SAMVEL DANIEL.

Carmen amat, quifquis carmine digna gerit

[Illustration]

AT LONDON
Printed by *G. Eld* for *Simon Waterfon.*
1605.

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THE
TRAGEDIE
OF PHILOTAS.

By SAM: DANIEL.

[Illustration]

AT LONDON
Printed by *G. E.* for *Simon Waterfon*
and *Edward Blount.*
1605.

<A3r>

<A3v>

[Ornament]

To the Prince.

- T *O you most hopeful Prince, not as you are
But as you may be, do I giue these lines :
That whē your iudgemēt shall ariue so far,
As t'ouerlooke th'intricate designes,*
- 5 *Of vncontented man : you may behold
With what encounters greateſt fortunes cloſe,
What dangers, what attempts, what manifold
Incumbrances ambition undergoes :
How hardly men digeſt felicity;*
- 10 *How to th'intemperat, to the prodigall,
To wantonneſſe, and vnto luxury,
Many things want, but to ambition all.
And you ſhall finde the greateſt enemy
That man can haue, in his proſperity.*
- 15 *Here ſhall you ſee how men diſguiſe their ends,
And playte bad courſes vnder pleaſing ſhews,
How well preſumption broken wayes defends,
Which cleere-eyed iudgement grauely doth diſcloſe.
Here ſhall you ſee how th'eafie multitude*
- 20 *Transported, take the party of diſtreſſe;
And onely out of paſſion do concludē,
Not out of iudgement; of mens practiſes,*
- A4<r> How

THE EPISTLE.

*How powres ar thought to wrong, that wrongs debar,
And kings not held in danger, though they are.*
25 *These ancient representments of times past ;
Tell vs that men haue, doo, and alwayes runne
The selfe same line of action, and do cast
Their course alike, and nothing can be donne,
(Whilst they, their ends, and nature are the same :
30 But will be wrought vpon the selfe-same frame.
This benefit, most noble Prince, doth yeeld
The sure recordes of books in which we finde
The tenure of our ftate, how it was held
By all our anceftors, and in what kinde
35 We hold the same, and likewise how in the end
This fraile possession of felicitie,
Shall to our late posteritie descend,
By the same pattent of like destinie.
In them we finde that nothing can accrew
40 To man, and his condition that is new.
And though you have a Swannet of your owne,
Which on the bankes of Douen meditates
Sweet notes for you, and vnto your renowne
The glory of his Musicke dedicates;
45 And in a loftie tune is fet to found
The deepe reportes of Sullein tragedies.
Yet may this last of me be likewise found,
Amongst the vowes that others sacrificize
Vnto the hope of you, that you one day,
50 May grace this now neglected harmonie:
Which fet vnto your glorious actions, may
Record the same to all posteritie.*

<A4v>

Though

THE EPISTLE.

Though I the remnant of another time,
Am neuer like to see that happineffe :
55 Yet for the zeale that I have borne to rime,
And to the Mufes wifh that good fucceffe
To others trauaile, that in better place,
And better comfort, they may be incheerd
Who fhall deferue, and who fhall haue the grace
60 To haue a Mufe held worthy to be heard.
And know, sweete Prince, when you fhall come to know,
That tis not in the powre of kings to raife
A fpirit for verfe that is not borne thereto:
Nor are they borne in euery Princes dayes.
65 For late Elizas raigne, gaue birth to more
Than all the Kings of England did before.
And it may be, the Genius of that time,
Would leaue to her the glory in that kind ;
And that the vtmoft powers of English Ryme,
70 Should be within her peacefull raigne confinde.
For fince that time our fongs could neuer thriue,
But laine as if forlorne : though in the prime
Of this new rifing feafon, we did ftriue
To bring the beft we could vnto the time.
75 And I although among the latter traine,
And leaft of thofe that fung vnto this land,
Haue borne my part, though in an humble ftraine,
And pleafd the gentler that did vnderstand :
And neuer had my harmleffe Pen at all
80 Diftaind with any loofe immodeftie,
Nor euer noted to be toucht with gall,
To aggrauate the worft mans infamy.

<A5r>

But

THE EPISTLE.

*But ftill haue done the faireft offices
To virtue and the time, yet naught preuailes,
85 And all our labours are without fucceffe,
For either fauour or our virtue failles.
And therefore fince I haue out liud the date
Of former grace, acceptance, and delight,
I would my lines late-borne beyond the fate
90 Of her fpent line, had neuer come to light.
So had I not bene tax'd for wifhing well,
Nor now miftaken by the cenfuring ftage
Nor, in my fame and reputation fell,
Which I esteeme more than what all the age
95 Or th'earth can giue. But yeares hath don this wrong,
To make me write too much, and liue too long.
And yet I grieue for that vnfinifht frame,
Which thou deare Mufe didft vow to facrifize,
Vnto the Bed of peace, and in the fame
100 Defigne our happineffe to memorize,
Muft, as it is remaine, though as it is:
It fhall to after times relate my zeale
To kings, and vnto right, to quietneffe,
And to the vnion of the common-weale.
105 But this may now feeme a superfluous vow,
We haue this peace; and thou haft fung ynow
And more than wilbe heard, and then as good
As not to write, as not be vnderftood.*

Sam : Dan.

<A5v>

[Ornament]

THE ARGUMENT.

P	<i>Hilotas</i> the sonne of <i>Par-</i> <i>menio</i> , was a man of great estimation among the <i>Ma-</i> <i>cedonians</i> , and next vnto 5 <i>Alexander</i> held to be the most valiant of the <i>Greekes</i> : patient of trauaile, excee- ding bountifull , and one that loued his men and friends better than any Noble-man of 10 the Campe: but otherwise noted of vaine- glorie and prodigallitie, infomuch as his fa- ther hauing notice of his carriage , warned him to make himselfe lesse then he was , to auoide the enuie of the Campe, & the dif- 15 like of the King, who grew fuspicious of him in respect of the greatnesse of his Father, <A6r> and	Plutarch in the life of Alex.
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The Argument.

and his owne popularitie, and by hauing intelligence of certeine vaunts of his vfed to *Antigona* a fayre Curtizan borne in the cittie of *Pidna*, with whome being in loue, he let fall many braue wordes and boftes of a Soldier, to aduance his owne actions and his fathers, terming *Alexander* at euery worde, the young man . Which fpeeches *Antigona* reuealing to a companion of hers, were at length brought to *Craterus*, who with the woman carried them to *Alexander*, whereby *Philotas* lay open to all the aduantages that might worke his ouerthrow . And in the end concealing a conspiracie (which was reueald vnto him) intended againft the King, was thereby fufpected to haue beene a partie in the plotte : but brought before *Alexander* , hee fo defended himfelfe, that hee obtayned his pardon for that time, fuppd with the King that night, and yet the next day notwithstanding, was arraignd for the fame fact, which he ftoutlie denying, was afterward put to torture, and then confest his treason . And indeed *Alexanders* drawing a pedegree from heauen
<A6v> with

L. Curius
lib.6.

The Argument.

with affuming the Perſian magnificence; was
the cauſe that withdrew many the hearts
of the nobilitie and people from him, and
45 by the confeſſion of *Philotas* was that, which
gave a purpoſe to him and his father to have
ſubverted the King aſſoone as he had eſta-
bliſhed *Aſia* , and freed them from other
feares, which being by *Epheſtion* and *Cra-*
50 *terus*, two the moſt eſpeciall Councillors of
Alexander, grauely and prouidently diſcer-
ned, was proſecuted in that maner as be-
came their neereneſſe , and deareneſſe with
their Lord and maiſter, & fitting to the ſafe-
55 tie of the ſtate, in the caſe of ſo great an af-
pirer: who no doubt, had he not beene pre-
uented, (howſoever popularly in the Armie
it might be otherwiſe deemed) he had turnd
the courſe of gouernment vpon his Fa-
60 ther and himſelfe, or elſe by his imbroyl-
ments made it a monſter of many heads, as
it afterwards proued vpon the death of
Alexander. The Chorus conſiſting of three
Græcians , (as of three eſtates of a King-
65 dome) and one *Perſian*, repreſenting the mul-
titude and body of a people, who vulgarlie
<A7r> accor-

The Argument.

70 according to their affections carried rather
with compaffion on great mens miffor-
tunes, than with the confideration of the
caufe, frame their imaginations by
that fquare, and cenfure
what is done.

<A7v>

The

[Illustration]

[Ornament]

The Names Of The Actors.

Philotas.

Cebalinus.

Chalifthenes.

Polidamas.

Alexander.

Nichomachus.

Epheftion.

Metron.

Craterus.

Thais a Curtizan.

Antigone fometimes one of the con-
cubines of *Darius*.

Attaras.

Clitus.

Sostratus.

Perdiccas.

Chorus.

3. Græcians and a Perfian.

[Ornament]

<A8r>

<A8v>

[Ornament]

THE TRAGEDIE
of PHILOTAS.

ACTVS I.

Philotas. Chalifthenes.

Philotas reading his Fathers letter.

M Ake thy selfe lesse *Philotas* then thou art?
What meanes my father thus to write to me?
Lesse than I am : in what? How can that bee?
Muft I be then fet vnderneath my hart?
5 Shall I let goe the holde I haue of grace
Gaynd with so hard aduentures of my bloud,
And suffer others mount into my place,
And from below, looke vp to where I stood?
Shall I degrade th'opinion of my worth ?
10 By putting off imployment; as vndone
In spirit or grace : whilst other men fet forth
To get that start of action I haue wonne?
As if such men as I, had any place,
To stay betwixt their ruine, and their grace.
15 Can any go beyond me, but they will
Goe ouer me, and trample on my state,
And make their fortunes good vpon my ill,
Whilst feare hath powre to wound me worfe thā hate?
B <1r> Cha

THE TRAGEDIE

20 *Ch. Philotas*, you deceiue your selfe in this,
Your father meanes not you should yeeld in place,
But in your popular dependences :
Your entertainements, guifts, and publique grace,
That doth in iealous Kings, distaste the Peeres,
And makes you not the greater but in feares.

25 *Phi.* Alas, what popular dependences
Do I retaine? can I shake off the zeale
Of such as do out of their kindnesse
Follow my fortunes in the common-weale.

Cha. Indeed *Philotas* therein you say true :
30 They follow do, your fortunes, and not you.

Phi. Yea, but I find their loue to me sincere.

Cha. Euen such as to the Wolfe the Fox doth beare,
That visits him but to partake his pray,
And seeing his hopes deceiu'd turnes to betray.

35 *Phi.* I know they would if I in danger stood,
Runne vnto me with hazzard of their blood.

Cha. Yea like as men to burning houfes run,
Not to lend ayde, but to be lookers on.

Phi. But I with bountie and with gifts haue tyde
40 Their hearts so fure, I know, they will not slide.

Cha. Bountie & guifts loofe more than they do find,
Where many looke for good, few haue their mind :
Each thinkes he merits more then that he hath,
And so guifts laid for loue do catch men wrath.

45 *Phi.* But many meerey out of loue attend.

Cha. Yea, thofe that loue and haue no other end :
Thinke you that men can loue you when they know
You haue them not for friendship but for show?

<B1v>

And

OF PHILOTAS.

And as you are ingag'd in your affaires,
50 And haue your ends, thinke, likewise they haue theirs.
Phi. But I do truly from my hart affect
Vertue and worth where I doe find it fet:
Besides, my foes doe force me in effect,
To make my partie of opinion great.
55 And I muft arme me thus against their scornes.
Men muft be shodd, that go among the thornes.
Cha. Ah good *Philotas* you your selfe beguile,
Tis not the way to quench the fire with oyle.
The meeke and humble Lambe with small adoo,
60 Sucks his owne dam, we see, and others too.
In Courtes men longest liue, and keepe their rankes,
By taking iniuries, and giuing thanks.
Phi. And is it so? Then neuer are these haire,
Like to attaine that sober hew of gray,
65 I cannot plafter and disguise m'affaires,
In other colours then my heart doth lay.
Nor can I patiently endure this fond
And frange proceeding of authoritie,
That hath ingroft vp all into their hand,
70 By idoliuing feeble maieftie.
And impiously do labour all they can,
To make the King forget he is a man.
Whilst they diuide the spoyles, and pray of powre,
And none at all respect the publique good :
75 Those hands that guard and get vs what is our,
The Solderie, ingag'd to vent their bloud,
In worfe case feeme then *Pallas* old-growne Moyle,
Th' *Athenians* foftred at their publique cost ;

B 2 <r>

For

OF PHILOTAS.

I muft fayle by the compaffe of my minde,

Enters a Meffenger.

180 My lord, the King calls for you, come my Lord away,
Phi. Well then I know there's some new stratagem
In hand, to be confulted on to day.
That I am fent for, with fuch fpeede, to him,
Whofe youth and fortune cannot brooke delay.

185 But here's a Sutor ftandes t'impeach my haft,
I would I had gone vp the priuie way:
Whereby we efcape th'attending multitude,
Though I confefse, that in humanity
Tis better to deny, then to delude.

Enters Cebalinus.

190 My Lord *Philotas*, I am come with news,
Of great importance that concerns vs all,
And well hath my good fortune met with you:
Who beft can heare, and beft difcharge my care.

Phi. Say what it is and pray-thee friend be briefe.

195 *Ceb.* The cafe requires your patience, good my lord.
And therefore I muft craue your eare a while,

Phi. I cannot now be long from *Alexander*.

Ceb. Nor *Alexander* will be long with vs,
Vnles you heare, and therefore know, the newes

200 I bring, concernes his life; and this it is,
There is one *Dymnus* here within the campe:
Whofe low eftate, and high affections
Seeme to haue thruft him int'outragious wayes.
This man, affecting one *Nichomachus*

205 A youth, my brother, whom one day h'allures
Int'a Temple, where being both alone,

B 4 <r>

He

THE TRAGEDIE

His owne, his country, and the AAutors of his good.
My father was the first that out from *Greece*
Shewd him the way of *Asia*, set him on
50 And by his proiect raisd the greateft peece
Of this proud worke which now he treads vpon.
Parmenio without *Alexander* much hath wrought,
Without *Parmenio*, *Alexander* hath done nought.
But let him vse his fortune whilst he may,
55 Times haue their change, we must not still be lead.
And sweet *Antigona* thou mayst one day
Yet, bleffe the houre t'haue knowne *Philotas* bed.
Wherewith he sweetly kift me. And now deeme,
If that so great, so wise, so rare a man,
60 Would, if he held me not in deare esteeme
Haue vttred this t'a captiue *Persian*.
But *Thais* I may no longer stay, for feare
My lord returne, and find me not within,
Whose eyes yet neuer saw me any where
65 But in his chamber, where I should haue bene.
And therefore *Thais* farewell.
Th. Fare well *Antigona*.
Now haue I that, which I desired long
Layd in my lap by this fond woman here,
70 And meanes t'auenge me of a secret wrong
That doth concerne my reputation nere.
This gallant man, whom this foole in this wife
Vants to be hers, I must confesse t'haue lou'd,
And vs'd all th'engins of these conquering eyes
75 Affections in his hie-built heart t'haue mou'd
Yet neuer could: for what my labour seekes
<B6v> I fee

OF PHILOTAS.

I fee is loft vpon vaine ignorance.
Whilft he that is the glory of the *Greekes*
Virtues vpholder, honours countenance,
80 Out of this garnifh of his worthy parts
Is fall'n vpon this foolifh *Perfian*,
To whom his fecrets grauely he imparts,
Which fhe as wifely keepe and gouerne can:
Tis ftrange to fee the humour of thefe men,
85 Thefe great afpiring fpirits, that fhould be wife,
We women fhall know all: for now and then
Out of the humour of their iollities
The fmoake of their ambition muft haue vent,
And out it comes what racks fhould not reuaile,
90 For this her humour hath fo much of wind,
That it will burft it felfe if too clofe pent,
And none more fit than vs their wifedomes find,
Who will for loue or want of wit conceale.
For being the nature of great fpirits, to loue
95 To be where they may be moft eminent.
And rating of themfelues fo farre aboue
Vs in conceit, with whom they do frequent,
Imagin how we wonder and efteeme
All that they do or fay; which makes them ftriue
100 To make our admiration more extreame
Which they fuppoſe they cannot, leffe they giue
Notice of their extreme and higheft thoughts.
And then the opinion, that we loue them too,
Begets a confidence of fecrecie,
105 Whereby what euer they intend to doo,
We fhall be fure to know it prefently.

<B7r>

But

THE TRAGEDIE

But faith, I scorne that such a one as shee,
A filly wittied wench, should haue this grace
To be preferr'd and honor'd before me,
110 Hauing but only beautie, and a face.
I that was euer courted by the Great
And gallantst Peeres and Princes of the East,
Whom *Alexander* in the greatest state
The earth did euer see him, made his guest.
115 There where this tongue obtained for her merit
Eternity of Fame: there where these hands
Did write in fire the glory of my spirit,
And set a trophie that for euer stands.
Thais action with the *Grecian* acts shal be
120 Inregiftred alike. *Thais*, she that fir'd
The stateliest palace th' earth did euer see,
Darius house that to the clouds aspir'd,
She is put backe behinde *Antigona*.
But foone *Philotas* shall his error see,
125 Who thinks that beautie best, mens passions fits,
For that they vse our bodies, not our wittes:
And vnto *Craterus* will I presently,
And him acquaint with all this whole discourse,
Who I am sure will take it well of vs,
130 For these great minions, who with enuious eye
Looke on each others greatnesse, will be glad,
In such a case of this importancie,
To haue th'aduantage that may here be had.
<B7v> CHO.

OF PHILOTAS.

CHORVS.

W E as the Chorus of the vulgar stand
135 Spectators here, to see these great men play
Their parts both of obedience and command,
And cenfure all they doo, and all they say.
For though we be esteemd but ignorant,
Yet are we capable of truth, and know
140 Where they do well, and where their actions want
The grace that makes them proue the best in show.
And though we know not what they do within,
Where they attire, their mysteries of state:
Yet know we by th'euent, what plottes haue beene,
145 And how they all without do perfonate.
We see who well a meaner part became,
Faile in a greater, and disgrace the fame.
We see some worthy of aduancement deem'd,
Saue when they haue it : some againe haue got
150 Good reputation, and beene well esteem'd
In place of greatnesse, which before were not.
We see affliction act a better scene,
Than prosperous fortune which hath marr'd it cleane.
We see that all which we haue praifd in some,
155 Haue onely beene their fortune, not defart:
Some warre haue grac'd, whom peace doth ill become,
And lustfull ease hath blemisht all their part.
We see Philotas acts his goodnesse ill,
And makes his passions to report of him
<B8r> Worfe

THE TRAGEDIE

160 *Worse than he is: and we do feare he will
Bring his free nature to b'intrapt by them.
For fure there is some engin clofely laide
Against his grace and greatnesse with the King :
And that unlesse his humors proue more staide,*
165 *We soone shall see his vtter ruining.
And his affliction our compassion drawes,
Which still lookes on mens fortunes, not the cause,*

ACTVS 2. SCENA 1.

Alexander, Ephestion, Craterus.

Alexander.

E *Phestion, thou doest Alexander loue,
Craterus thou the King : yet both you meete
In one felse point of loyaltie and loue,
And both I finde like carefull, like difcreet.*
5 *Therefore my faithfull Counfellours to you
I must a weightie accident impart,
Which lies so heauie, as I tell you true
I finde the burden much t'oppreffe my hart.
Ingratitude and stubburne carriage,*
10 *In one of whom my loue deferr'd respect,
Is that which moues my passion into rage,
And is a thing I ought not to neglect.
You see how I *Philotas* raifed haue
Aboue his ranke, his Peeres, beyond his terme:*
15 *You see the place, the offices I gaue,*
<B8v> As

OF PHILOTAS.

As th'earneft of my loue to binde his firme.
But all, hee deeming rather his defartes,
Than the effects of my grace any way,
Beginnes to play moft peremptorie parts,
20 As fitter to controule than to obay.
And I haue been inform'd, he fosters too,
The faction of that home-bent cowardize,
That would run backe from glory, and vndoo
All the whole wonder of our enterprize,
25 And one day to our felfe prefumes to write,
(Seeming our ftile and title to obrayd,
Which th'oracles themefelues held requifite
And which not I, but men on me haue laid)
And fayd he pitied thofe who vnder him fhould liue.
30 Who held himfelfe the fonne of *Iupiter*.
Alas good man, as though what breath could giue,
Could make mine owne thoughts other than they are.
I that am Arbiter betwix my hart,
And their opinion, know how it ftands within,
35 And finde that my infirmities take part,
Of that fame frailtie other men liue in.
And yet, what if I were dispos'd to winke,
At th'entertain'd opinion fpred fo far.
And rather was content the world fhould thinke.
40 Vs other than we are, than what we are.
In doing which, I know I am not gone
Beyond example, feeing that Maieftie
Needs all the props of admiration
That may be got, to beare it vp on hye.
45 And much more mine, which but eu'n now begun
C<1r> By

OF PHILOTAS.

And made his fortune futing to the place.
But yet I thinke he is not fo vnwife,
Although his fortune, youth and iollity.
Makes him thus mad, as he will enterprize
80 Ought againft courfe, his faith, and loyalty.
And therefore, if your Grace did but withdraw,
Thofe beames of fauour, which doo daze his witts:
He would be foone reduc'd t'his rank of awe.
And know himfelfe, and beare him as befits.
85 *Alex.* Withdraw our grace,& how can that be
Without fome fullination to infue. (donne.
Can he be fafe brought in, being fo far gone,
I hold it not. Say *Craterus* what thinke you.
Cra. Soueraigne. I know the man, I find his fpirit,
90 And malice fhall not make me I proteft.
Speake other than I knoe his pride doth merit,
And what I fpeake, is for your intereft.
Which long ere this I would haue vttered,
But that I feard your maiefty would take,
95 That from fome priuate grudg it rather bred,
Than out of care, for your deare fifters fake.
Or rather that I fought to croffe your grace,
Or to confine your fauour within boundes,
And finding him to hold fo high a place:
100 In that diuine conceit which ours confounds,
I thought the fafeft way to let it reft,
In hope that time fome paffage open would:
To let in thofe cleere lookes into that breft
That doth but malice and confufion hold.
105 And now I fee you haue difeem'd the man,
C 2<r> Whome

OF PHILOTAS.

That we suspect what his affections are,
For that you see he holds a side of powre:
Which might perhaps call vp some mutinie.
His father, old *Parmenio* at this howre,
140 Rules *Medea* with no lesser powres then I.
Himselfe, you see, gallantly followed
Holds next to vs a speciall gouernment:
Cænus, that with his Sifter married,
Hath vnder him againe comandement:
145 *Amintas* and *Symanus* his deare friends
With both their honourable offices.
And then the priuate traine that on them tendes,
With all particular dependences.
Are motiues to aduise vs how to deale.
150 *Crat.* Your Grace faies true, but yet these cloudes of
Vanish before the sun of that respect (fmooke
Whereon mens long-inurd affections looke
With such a natiue zeale, and so affect:
As that the vaine and shallow practises,
155 Of no such giddy traytor (if the thing,
Be tooke in time with due aduisednesse:
Shall the least shew of any fealing bring.
Alex. Well then to thee deare *Craterus* I refer,
Th'especiall care of this great busines.

C 3<r>

SCE-

THE TRAGEDIE

SCENA 2.

Philotas, Ceballinus. Seruus.

Ceb. My Lord. I here haue long attendance made
Expecting to be calld t'auouch my newes.

Ph. In troth my friend I haue not found the
At any leafure yet to heare the fame. (king

5 *Ceb.* No not at leafure to prevent his death?

And is the matter of no more import?
I'l trie another. Yet me thinks fuch men,
As are the eyes and eares of princes, should,
Not weigh folight fuch an intelligence:

10 *Ser.* My lord the fumme you willed me to giue,
The captaine that did visit you to day:

To tell you plaine, your coffers yeeld it not,

Phi. How if they yeeld it not, haue I not then,
Apparell, plate iewells; why fel them:

15 And go your way difpatch and giue it him.

Me thinks I find the king much chaungd of late,
And vnto me his graces not fo great.

Although they feeme in show all of one rate,
Yet by the touch I find them counterfet :

20 For when I fpeake, although I haue his eare
Yet do I fee his mind is other where.

And when he fpeakes to me I fee he ftriues,
To giue a coulor vnto what is not,

For he muft thinke that we whofe ftates, whofe liues.

25 Depend vpon his grace learne not by rote,

<C3v>

T' obferue

Plutarch
in the life
of Alexan-
der.

OF PHILOTAS.

T' obferue his actions, and to know his trym,
And though indeed Princes be manifold,
Yet hauethey ftill fuch eyes to waite on them.
As are to piercing that they can beholde.
30 And penetrate the inwards of the hart,
That no deuice can fet fo clofe a dore,
Betwixt their fhewes and thoughtes, but that theirs art:
Of fhadowing it, makes it appeare the more.
But many, malicing my ftate of grace,
35 I know do worke, with all the power they haue
Vpon that eafie nature, to difplace
My fortunes, and my actions to depraue:
And though I know they feeke t'inclofe him in,
And faine would locke him vp and chamber him:
40 Yet will I neuer ftooke, and feeke to win
My way by them, that came not in by them.
And skorne to ftand on any other feet
Then thefe of mine owne worth; and what my plaine
And open actions cannot fairely get
45 Bafeneffe and fmoothering them, fhall neuer gaine.
And yet, I know my prefence and acceffe,
Cleeres all thefe mifts which they haue raifd before:
Though with my back freight turnes that happineffe,
And they againe blow vp as much or more;
50 Thus do we roule the ftone of our owne toyle,
And men fuppoze our hell, a heauen the while.

<C4r>

SCENA

THE TRAGEDIE

SCENA 3.

Craterus. Antigona.

A *Antigona*, there is no remedie,
You needs muſt iuſtifie the ſpeech you held,
With *Thais*, who will your conference verifie,
And therefore now it can not be conceald.

5 *Anti.* O my good Lord I pray you vrge me not,
Thais onely of a cunning enuiouſ wit,
Scorning a ſtranger ſhould haue ſuch a lott,
Hath out of her inuention forged it. (ſhow,

Crat. Why then ſhall rackes and tortures force thee
10 Both this and other matters which we know.
Thinke therefore, if t'were not a wifer part,
T'accept of reſt, rewards, preferment, grace,
And being perhaps, ſo beautious as thou art,
Of faire election for a neerer place,

15 To tell the truth, than to be obſtinate,
And fall with the miſfortune of a man.
Who, in his dangerous and concuſſed ſtate,
No good to thee but ruine render can.
Reſolute thee of this choyce, and let me know

20 Thy minde at full, at my returning back.
Ant. What ſhall I doo, ſhall I betray my loue,
Or die diſgrac'd? what do I make a doubt
Betray my loue? O heauenly powres aboue
Forbid that ſuch a thought ſhould iſſue out
25 Of this confuſed breſt: nay rather firſt
Let tortures, death, and horror do their worſt.

<C4v>

But

OF PHILOTAS.

But out alas, this inconsiderate tongue,
Without my hearts consent and priuite,
Hath done already this vnwilling wrong,
30 And now it is no wifdome to deny.
No wifdome to denie! Yes, yes, that tongue
That thus hath beene the traitour to my hart,
Shall either pow'efully redeeme that wrong,
Or neuer more shall words of breath impart,
35 Yet, what can my deniall profit him,
Whom they perhaps, whether I tell or not,
Are purpos'd , vpon matters know'n to them,
To ruinate on some discouered plot.
Let them do what they will. Let not thy hart
40 Seeme to be accessaire in a thought,
To giue the leaft aduantage of thy part,
To haue a part of shame in what is wrought.
O this were well, if that my dangers could
Redeeme his perill, and his grace reftore,
45 For which, I vow, my life I render would,
If this poore life could fatisfie therefore.
But tis not for thy honour to forfake
Thy Loue for death, that lou'd thee in this fort,
Alas, what notice will the world take
50 Of such respects in women of my fort.
This act may yet put on so faire a cote
Vpon my foule profession, as it may
Not blush t'appeare with those of cleaneft note,
And haue as hie a place with fame as they.
55 What do I talke of fame? do I not fee
This faction of my flesh, my feares, my youth
<C5r> Already

OF PHILOTAS.

The high attaind, then was to get so hie.

Where stand thou canst not, but with carefull toyle,

Now loose thy hold without thy vtter spoile.

85 *There doft thou struggle with thine owne distrust,*

And others iealofies, their counterplot:

Against some vnderworking pride that must,

Supplanted be, or els thou standest not:

There wrong is paid with wrong, and he that thrust:

90 *Downe others, comes himfelfe to haue that lot.*

The same concuffion doth afflict his breft.

That others shooke, oppreffion is opprest

That either happines dwells not so hie,

Or els aboue. whereto pride cannot rife:

95 *And that the hy'ft of mans felicity,*

But in the region of affliction lies:

And that we clime but vp to mifery,

High fortunes are but high calamities,

It is not in that Sphere, where peace doth moue,

100 *Reft dwels below it, happines aboue.*

For in this hight of fortune are imbred,

Thofe thundring fragors that affright the earth,

From thence haue all diftempratures their head:

That bringes forth defolation, famine, dearth,

105 *There certeine order is difordered:*

And there it is confufion hath her birth.

It is that high of fortune doth vndoo,

Both her owne quietnes and others too.

<C5r>

ACTVS

THE TRAGEDIE

ACTVS TERTIVS.

*Alex. Metron. Ceballinus. Craterus
Perdiccas, Ephest.*

- C Ome, *Metron* fay of whom haft thou receiued,
Th' intelligence of this conspiracie:
Contriud againft our perfon, as thou fayft,
By *Dymnus* and fome other of the Campe,
5 Is't not fome vaine reportborne without caufe,
That enuie or imagination draws
From priuate ends to breed a publike feare.
T'amuze the world with things that neuer were,
Met. Here may it pleafe your highnes is the man,
10 One *Ceballinus* that brought me the newes.
Ceb. O *Alexander* I haue fau'd thy life.
I am the man that haue reueild their plot.
Alex. And how cam'ft thou to be informd thereof,
Ceb. By mine owne brother, one *Nichomacus*,
15 Whom *Dymnus*, chiefe of the conspirators,
Acquainted with the whole of their intents,
Alex. How long fince is it, this was told to thee?
Ceb. About fome three dayes, my Soueraigne Lord.
Alex. What, three dayes fince? and haft thou fo long
20 The thing cōceald from vs being of that weight. (kept
Guard, take and lay him prefently in hold:
Ceb. O, may it pleafe your grace I did not keepe,
The thing conceald one houre, but prefently,
Ran to acquaint *Philotas* therewithall,

<C5v>

Suppo-

THE TRAGEDIE

- 55 Where fe'ing thofe rayes, which being fent far off,
 Reflect a heat of wonder and respect,
 To faile nere hand and not to fhew that prooffe,
 (The obiect onely working that effect,)
 Thinke feeing themfelues(though by our fauour)fet.
- 60 Within the felfe fame orbe of rule with vs,
 Their light would fhine alone if ours were fet,
 And fo prefume t'obfcure or fhadow vs.
 But he fhall know although his neerenes hath,
 Not felt our heat, that we can burne him too.
- 65 And grace that fhines can kindle vnto wrath:
 And *Alexander* and the king are two.
 But here they bring vs *Dymnus* in whose face,
 I fee is gilt, difpayre, horror and death.
Guar. Yea death indeed, for ere he could b'attachd.
- 70 He stab'd himfelfe fo deadly to the hart,
 As tis impoffible that he fhould liue.
Al. Say *Dymnus* what haue I deferud of thee:
 That thou fhouldft thinke worthier to be thy king,
Philotas then our felfe. Hold hold he finke:
- 75 Guard keepe him vp get him to anfwere vs.
Guar. H'hath fpoke his laft h'will neuer anfwere more
Al. Sorry I am for that, for now hath death,
 Shut vs cleene out from knowing him within:
 And lockt vp in his breft all th'others harts,
- 80 But yet this deed argues the truth in groffe,
 Though we be bar'd it in particular.
Philotas? are you come looke here this man,
 This *Ceballinus* fhould haue fuffred death:
 Could it but haue been prou'd he had conceald,
 <C6v> Th'inten-

THE TRAGEDIE

A like beliefe of others trueth did breed,
115 Iudging no impious wretch could haue been wrought
T'imagin fuch a deteftable deed.
And therefore O dread Sou'raigne do not way
Philotas faith by this his ouer-fight,
But by his actions paf, and onely lay
120 Error t'his charge, not malice nor difpight.
Al. Well, lo thou haft a fauourable iudge,
Whē, though thou haft not pow'r to deere thy blame,
Yet hath he pow'r to pardon thee the fame,
Which take not as thy right, but as his grace,
125 Since here the perfon alters not the cafe.
And here, *Philotas*, I forgiue th' offence,
And to confirme the fame, loe here's my hand.
Phi. O facred hand the witneffe of my life,
By thee I hold my fafetie as fecure,
130 As is my confcience free from treacherie.
Alex. Well, go t'your charge, & looke to our affaires,
For we to morrow purpofe to remoue. *Exit.*
Alex. In troth I know not what to iudge herein,
Me thinks the man feemes furely cleare in this,
135 How euer otherwife his hopes haue beene,
Transported by his vnaduifedneffe :
It can not be, a guiltie confcience should
Put on fo fure a brow ; or els by arte
His looks ftand newtrall, feeming not to hold
140 Refpondencie of int'reft with his hart.
Sure, for my part, he hath diffolu'd the knot
Of my fufpition, with fo cleere a hand.
As that I thinke in this (what euer plot
<C7v> Of

OF PHILOTAS.

- Of mischief it may be) he hath no hand
145 *Crat.* My Lord, the greater confidence he shewes,
Who is suspected should be feared the more:
For danger from weake natures neuer growes,
Who muft disturb the world are built therefore.
He more is to be feared that nothing feares,
150 *And malice most effects, that least appeares.*
Prefumption of mens powres as well may breed,
Affurednesse, as innocency may:
And mischief feldome but by truft doth speed,
Who kings betray, first their beleife betray.
155 I would your grace had first conferrd with us
Since you would needes such clemency haue shownes
That we might yet but haue aduisd you thus,
That he his danger neuer might haue knowne.
In faults wherein an after shame will liue.
160 *Tis better to conceale then to forgiue.*
For who are brought vnto the block of death,
Thinke rather on the perill they haue past:
Than on the grace which hath preferud their breath;
And more their sufferings than their mercie taste,
165 He now to plot your danger still may liue.
But you his guilt not alwayes to forgiue.
Know, that a man so swoll'n with discontent,
No grace can cure, nor pardon can restore:
He knowes how those who once haue mercy spent,
170 Can neuer hope to haue it any more.
But say, that through remorse he calmer proue,
Will great *Parmenio* so attended on,
With that braue Armye sofred in his loue:

D<1r>

By

THE TRAGEDIE

Be thankfull for this grace you do his fonne?
175 Some benefits are odious, fo is this:
Where men are ftill afhamed to confesse,
To haue fo done, as to deferue to die
And euer do defire, that men fhould gefse,
They rather had receiu'd an iniury,
180 Than life; fince life they know in fuch a cafe,
May be reftor'd in all, but not in grace.
Perd. And for my part, my liege, I hold this minde
That fure, he would not haue fo much fuppreft,
The notice of a treason in that kinde,
185 Vnleffe he were a partie with the reft:
Can it be thought that great *Parmenios* fonne,
The generall commander of the horfe:
The minion of the campe, the only one,
Of fecret counfell, and of free recourfe
190 Should not in three dayes fpace haue found the king,
At leafure t'heare three words of that import:
Whilft he himfelfe in idle lauiſhing,
Did thoufands fpend t'aduance his owne report?
Cra. And if he gaue no credit to the youth,
195 Why did he two dayes fpace delay him then?
As if he had beleeu'd it for a truth,
To hinder his addrefse to other men:
If he had held it but a vaine conceipt,
I pray why had he not difmift him freight?
200 Men in their priuate dangers may be ftoute:
But in th'occaſions and the feares of kings,
We ought not to be credulous, but doubt,
The intimation of the vaineſt things.

<D1v>

Well

OF PHILOTAS.

Alex. Well howfoeuer, we will yet this night,
205 Difport and banquet in vnufuall wife.
That it may feeme, we weigh this practife light,
How euer heauy, here within it lies.
Kings may not know diftruft, and though they feare,
They muft not take acquaintance of their feare.

SCENA 2.

Antigona. Thais.

O Y'are a fecret counfell-keeper, *Thais*,
In troth I little thought you fuch a one:
Tha. And why *Antigona* what haue I done.
Ant. You know ful well your confcience you bewraies,
5 *Tha.* Alas good foule would you haue me conceale:
That which your felfe could not but needs reueile?
Thinke you another can be more to you,
In what concernes them not, than you can be,
Whom it imports? Will others holde them true:
10 When you proue falfe to your owne fecrecie?
But yet this is no wonder for we fee,
Wifer than we do lay their heads to gage:
For ryotous expences of their tongues
Although it be a propertie belongs,
15 Efpecially to vs and euery age,
Can fhew ftrange prefidents what we haue ben,
In cafes of the greateft plots of men.
And tis the Scene on this worlds ftage we play,
D 2<r> Whofe

THE TRAGEDIE

Whofe reuolution, we with men conuert,
20 And are to act our parts as well as they:
Though commonly theweakest, yet a-part.
For this great motion of a ftate we fee,
Doth turne on many wheeles, and fome though female
Do yet the greater moue, who in degree.
25 Stirre thofe who likewise turne the great'ft of all.
For though we are not wife, we fee the wife
By vs are made, or make vs parties ftill,
In actions of the greateft qualities
That they can manage, be they good or ill.
30 *Ant.* I can not tell : but you haue made me doo,
That which muft euer more afflict my hart,
And if this be my wofull part, t'vndo,
my deareft loue, would I had had no part.
How haue I fealy woman lifted bene
35 Examind, tryde, flattred, terrifide,
By *Craterus*, the cunningeft of men,
That neuer left me till I had difcride
What euer of *Philotas* I had knowne.
Tha. What is that all? perhapps I haue thereby
40 Done thee more good than thou canft apprehend.
Ant. Such good I rather you fhould get then I.
If that can be a good t'accufe my friend.
Th. Alas thy accufation did but quote
The margin of fome text of greater note.
45 *Ant.* But that us more than thou or I can tell.
Th. Yes yes *Antigona*, I know it well.
For be thou fure that alwayes thofe who feeke
T'attaque the Lyon, fo prouide that ftill,
<D2v> Their

THE TRAGEDIE

Their toiles be fuch as that he fhall not skape.
 50 To turne his rage on thofe that wrought his ill.
Philotas neither was fo ftrong nor high
 But malice ouerlookt him, and difcride,
 Where he lay weake, where was his vanity,
 And built her counter mounts vpon that fide.
 55 In fuch fort, as they would be fure to raze
 His fortunes with the engins of difgrace.
 And now mayft thou, perhaps, come great hereby,
 And gracious with his greateft enimie.
 For fuch men thinke, they haue no full fucces:
 60 Vnleffe they likewife gaine the miftreffes,
 Of thofe they mafter, and fucced the place,
 And fortunes of their loues with equall grace
Ant. Loues! Out alas! Loue fuch a one as hee,
 That feeks t' vndoo my Loue, and in him me.
 65 *Th.* Tuff loue his fortunes, loue his ftate, his place,
 What euer greatneffe doth, it muft haue grace.
Ant. I weigh not greatneffe, I muft pleafe mine eye.
Th. Th'eye nothing fairer fees than dignity.
Ant. But what is dignitie without our loue?
 70 *Th.* If we haue that, we can not want our loue,
Ant. Why, that giues but the out-fide of delight:
 The day time joy, what comfort hath the night?
Th. If powre procure not that, what can it doo?
Ant. I know not how that can b'attaind vnto.
Th. Nor will I teach thee, if thou knowft it not.
 75 Tis vaine I fee to learne an *Afian* wit. *Exit.*
Ant. If this be that great wit, that learned skill,
 You *Greekes* profefse, let me be foolifh ftill,

D 3<r>

Lo

THE TRAGEDIA

So I be faithfull. And now, being here alone,
Let me record the heauy notes of mone.

SCENA 3.

Craterus. Epheftion. Clitus. &c.

MY lords, you see the flexible concept,
Of our indaungered fouereigne, and you know:
How much his perile, and *Philotas* pride,
Imports the state and vs, and therefore now,
5 We either muft oppofe againft deceit:
Or be vndon. For now hath time difcride,
An open paffage to his fartheft ends,
From whence if negligence now put vs back,
Returne we neuer can without our wrack.
10 And good my Lords fince you conceiue as much,
And that we ftand alike, make not me profecute
The caufe alone as if it did but touch
Onely my felfe, and that I did both breed,
And vrge thefe doubts out of a priuate grieffe.
15 Indeed I know I might with much more eafe,
Sit ftill like others, and if dangers come:
Might thinke to fhift for one as well as they,
But yet the faith the duty and refpect
We owe both to our foueraigne and the state,
20 My Lords, I hold, requires another care,
Eph. My Lord, affure you we will take a time
To vrge a ftricter count of *Dymnus* death.

<D3v>

My

THE TRAGEDIE

Cra. My Lords I fay vnles this be the time,
You will apply your phificke after death.
25 You see the king inuited hath this night
Philotas with the rest, and entertaines
Him with as kinde an vfrage to our fight,
As euer, and you see the cunning ftraines
Of fweet inuination that are vfd
30 T' allure the eare of grace with false reports,
So that all this will come to be excusd;
With one remoue; one action quite transports
The kings affections ouer to his hopes,
And sets him so beyond the due regard
35 Of his owne safetie, as one enterprize,
May serue their turne, and may vs all surprize.
Cli. But now since things thus of them felue break
We haue aduantage to preuent the worst, (out
And eu'ry day will yeald vs more no doubt,
40 For they are fau'd that thus are warn'd firft.
Cra. So my Lord *Clitus* are they likewise warn'd.
T'accelerate their plot, being thus bewraide.
Cli. But that they cannot now it is too late
For treason taken ere the birth, doth come
45 Abortiue, and her wombe, is made her tombe
Cra. You do not know how far it hath put forth
The force of malice, nor how far is spred
Already the contagion of this ill.
Clit. Why then there may some one be tortured
50 Of those whom *Ceballinus* hath reueald
Whereby the rest may be difcouered.
Crat. That one must be *Philotas* from whose head
D 4<r> All

THE TRAGEDIE

All this corruption flowes, take him, take all.

Cli. Philotas is not nam'd, and therefore may
55 Perhaps not be acquainted with this plot.

Cra. That his concealing the plot bewrayes,
And if we do not cast to finde him first.
His wit be fure hath layd fo good a ground,
As he will be the laft that will be found.

60 *Cli.* But if he be not found: then in this cafe,
We doo him more by iniuring his grace.

Cra. If that he be not found t'haue dealt in this,
Yet this will force out some fuch thoughts of his,
As will vndoo him, for you feldome fee,

65 Such men araignd that euer quitted be:

Eph. Well my Lord *Craterus*, we will moue his grace
(Though it be late) before he take his rest,
That some courfe may be taken in this cafe,
And God ordaine it may be for the best.

Exeunt.

CHORVS.

70 *S* *Ee how thefe greatmen cloath their priuate hate,*
In thofe faire coulours of the publique good:
And to effect their ends pretend the ftate,
As if the ftate by their affections ftood.

75 *Will put the leaft conceipt of difcontent:*
Into the greateft ranke of treacheries:
That no one action fhall feeme innocent.

<D4v>

Yea

OF PHILOTAS.

*Yea, valour, honour bounty shall be made,
As accessories vnto ends vniust:*
80 *And euen the seruice of the state must lade,
The need full't undertakings with distrust.
So that base vileneffe, idle luxurie,
Seeme safer far, than to do worthily.
Suspicion full of eyes, and full of eares,*
85 *Doth thorow the tincture of her owne conceipt,
See all thinges in the coulours of her feares:
And truth it selfe must looke like to deceit,
That what way s'euer the suspected take,
Still, enuy will most cunningly forelay*
90 *The ambush of their ruine, or will make
Their humors of themselues to take that way.
But this is still the fate of those that are,
By nature or their fortunes eminent.
Who either carried in conceipt too far,*
95 *Do worke their owne or others discontent:
Or els are deemed fit to be suppress.
Not for they are, but that they may be ill,
Since states haue euer had far more vnrest,
By spirits of worth, then men of meaner skill:*
100 *And finds that those do alwayes better proue,
Wh'are equall to imployment not aboue.
For selfe opinion would be seene more wise
Than present counsels, customes, orders lawes,
And to the end to haue them otherwise,*
105 *The common wealth into combustion drawes.
As if ordaind t'imbroyle the world with wit,
As well as grosseneffe to dishonour it.*

<D5r>

ACTVS

OF PHILOTAS.

ACTVS 4.

SCENA I.

Attaras. Sostratus.

Sost. C An there be such a sudden change in Court
As you report? Is it to be belieud
That great *Philotas*, whom we all beheld
In grace laft night, should be arraignd to day.

5 *Att.* It can be : and it is as I report
For states of grace are no sure holds in courts,
Soft. But yet tis strange they should be ouerthrowne
Before their certeine forfeitures were knowen.

10 *Att.* Tush, it was breeding long, though suddenly
This thunder cracke comes but to breake out now.

Soft. The time I waited, and I waited long
Vntill *Philotas*, with some other Lords
Depart the Prefence, and as I conceiud,
I neuer saw the King in better mood,
15 Not yet *Philotas* euer in more grace
Can such stormes grow, and yet no clouds appeare?

Att. Yea, court stormes grow, when skies there seeme
It was about the deepest of the night (most cleare
The blackest houre of darknesse and of sleepe
20 When, with some other lords, comes *Craterus*
Falles downe before the King, intreats, implores,
Coniures his Grace, as euer he would looke

<D5v> To

OF PHILOTAS.

To faue his perfon and the State from fpoile,
Now to preuent *Philotas* practifes.
25 Whom they had plainly found to be the man
Had plotted the deftruction of them all.
The King would faine haue put them off to time
And farther day, till better proofs were knowne
Which they perceiuing, preft him ftill the more
30 And reforc'd his dangers and their owne.
And neuer left him till they had obtaind
Commiffion t'apprehend *Philotas* freight.
Now, to make feare looke with more hideous face,
Or els, but to beget it out of forme,
35 And carefull preparations of diftruff:
About the Palace men in armour watch
In armour men about the King attend,
All paffages and iffues were forelaid
With horfe, t'interrupt what euer newes
40 Should hence breake out into *Parmenios* campe.
I, with three hundred men in armour chargd,
Had warrant to attach and to commit
The perfon of *Philotas* prefently:
And comming to his lodging where he lay,
45 Found him imburied in the foundeft fleepe
That euer man could be; where neither noice
Of clattring weapons, or our rufhing in
With rude and trampling rumour, could diffolue
The heaue humour of that drowfie brow
50 Which held perhaps his fences now more faft
As loth to leaue, becaufe it was the laft.
Soft. Attaras, What, can treafon fleepe fo found?

<D6r>

Wil

OF PHILOTAS.

Will that lowd hand of Horror that fill beats,
Vpon the guiltie conscience of diftruft:
55 Permit it t haue fo refulute a reft?
 Att I cannot tell but thus we found him there,
Nor could we I affure you waken him:
Till thrice I call'd him by his name, and thrice
Had shooke him hard; and then at length he wakes,
60 And looking on me with a fetled cheere,
Deare friend *Attaras*, what's the the newes said hee?
What vp fo foone, to hasten the remoue,
Or rais'd by some alarme of some diftruft?
I tolde him, that the King had some diftruft.
65 Why, what will *Nabarzanes* play faith he
The villaine with the King, as he hath done
Alreadie with his miserable Lord?
I feeing he would not or did not vnderftand
His owne distresse, tolde him the charge I had:
70 Wherewith he rose, and rifting vs'd these words:
O Alexander! now I see my foes,
Haue got aboute thy goodneffe, and preuaild:
Against my innocencie and thy word.
And as we then inchain'd and fettred him,
75 Looking on that bafe furniture of shame,
Poore body (fayd he) hath so many alarme:
Rais'd thee to bloud and danger from thy reft,
T'inuest thee with this armor now at laft,
Is this the feruice I am call'd to now?
80 But we, that were not to attend his plaints,
Covering his head with a disgracefull weed:
Tooke and conuaid him suddainly to warde,

<D6v>

From

OF PHILOTAS.

From whence he shalbe instantly brought forth.
Heere to b'arraign'd before the King, who sits,
85 (According to the Macedonian vse)
In cafes capitall, himselfe, as Iudge.
Soft. Well, then I see, who are so high aboue,
Are neere to lightning, that are neere to *loue*.

SCENA 2.

*Alexander, with all his coucel, the dead body of Dymnus,
the reuealers of the conspiracie, Philotas*

T He haynous treason of some few had like,
T' haue rent me from you, worthy foldiers,
But by the mercy of th'immortall Gods
I liue, and ioy your fight, your reuerend fight,
5 Which makes me more t'abhor those parracides,
Not for mine owne respect, but for the wrong,
You had receiued, if their designe had stood.
Since I desire but life to do you good.
Bur how will you be mou'd, when you shall know,
10 Who were the men that did attempt this shame:
When I shall shew that which I grieue to shew:
And name such, as would God I could not name,
But that the foulneffe of their practise now:
Blots out all memory of what they were,
15 And though I would suppress them, yet I know,
<D7r> This

OF PHILOTAS.

- 65 *Ceb.* And so much, with the circumstance of all
Did I into *Philotas* intimate.
Alex. Then, what hath been his minde, who did sup-
The information of so foule a traine (presse
Your felues, my worthy fouldiers, well may geffe,
Which *Dymnus* death declares not to be vaine.
- 70 Poore *Ceballinus* not a moment stayes,
To redifcharge himfelfe of fuch a waight,
Philotas carelefse, fearelefse, nothing weighes
Nor ought reueales. His filence shewes deceit,
And telles he was content it should be done
- 75 Which, though he were no party makes him one.
For he that knew vpon what powre he stood
And saw his fathers greatnesse and his owne
Saw nothing in the way, which now withstood
His vast desires, but only this my crowne.
- 80 Which in respect that I am iffuleffe
He thinks the rather cause to b'attaind
But yet *Philotas* is deceiud in this
I haue who shall inherit all I gaind.
In you I haue both children, kindred friends
- 85 You are the heires of all my purchafes,
And Whilst you liue I am not iffuleffe.
And that these are not shadowes of my feares,
(For I feare nought but want of enemies,)
See what this intercepted letter beares,
- 90 And how *Parmenio* doth his sonnes aduife:
This shewes their ends. Holde, read it *Craterus*.
Crat. reads it. My sonnes, Firft haue a speciall care vnto
Then vnto those which do depend on you. (your felues
<D8r> So

OF PHILOTAS.

That one of mine should haue this infamy.
125 Haue I been so referu'd from feares, to fall
There where I ought not to haue fear'd at all?
Haue you so oft aduis'd me to regard
The safety which you saw me running from,
When with some hote pursute I pressed hard
130 My foes abrod; to perish thus at home ?
But now, that safety only rests in you
Which you so oft haue wisht me looke vnto.
And now vnto you bofome, must I fly
Without whose will I will not wish to liue:
135 And with your wils I can not, lesse I giue
Due punishment vnto this treachery.
Amyr. Attaras, bring the hatefull prifoner forth
This traitor, which hath fought t'vndoo vs all,
To giue vs vp to slaughter, and to make
140 Our bloud a scome, here in this barberous land.
That none of vs should haue returned back,
Vnto our natiue countrey to our wiues
Our aged parents, kindred and our friends.
To make the body of this glorious hoft
145 A most deformed trunke without a head,
Without the life or foule to guide the fame
Canus. O thou base traitor impious parricide,
Who mak'ft me loath the bloud that matcht with
And if I might but haue my will. I vow (thine
150 Thou should'ft not die by other hand than mine.
Alex.Fie, Canus, what a barbarous course is this
He first must to his accusation pleade.
And haue his triall, form all to our lawes

E<1r>

And

THE TRAGEDIE

And let him make the best of his bad cause
155 *Philotas* here the *Macedonians* are
To iudge your fact, what language wilt thou vse?
Phi. The *Perfian* language if it please your grace
For that beside the *Macedonians*, here
Are many that will better vnderstand,
160 If I shall vse the speech your grace hath vs'd,
Which was I hold vnto no other end,
But that the most men here might vnderstand.
Alex. See how his natiue language he difdaines,
But let him speake at large, as he desires,
165 So long as you remember he doth hate
Besides the speech, our glory and the state. *Exits*
Phi. Black are the coulours laid vpon the crime,
Wherewith my faith stands charg'd, my worthy lords:
That as behinde in fortune so in time,
170 I come too late to cleere the fame with words.
My condemnation is gone out before
My innocency and my iust defence:
And takes vp all your hearts, and leaues no dore
For mine excuse to haue an enterance.
175 That destitute of all compassion, now,
Betwixt an vpright conscience of defart
And an vniust disgrace, I know not how
To satisfie the time, and mine owne hart.
Authoritie looks with so sterne an eye
180 Vpon this wofull bar, and must haue still
Such an aduantage ouer misery
As that it will make good all that it will.
He who should only iudge my cause, is gone,
<E1v> And

OF PHILOTAS.

And why he would not stay, I do not see,
Since when my cause were heard, his power alone,
185 As well might then condemn as set me free :
Nor can I by his absence now be clear'd
Whose presence hath condemn'd me thus unheard.
And though the grievance of a prisoners tongue,
May both superfluous and disgracefull seeme,
190 Which doth not sue, but shewes the iudge his wrong:
Yet pardon me, I must not dissent
My rightfull cause for being despis'd, nor must
Forfake my selfe, though I am left of all,
Feare can not make my innocence vniust
195 Vnto it selfe, to giue my truth the fall.
And I had rather, seeing how my fortune drawes,
My words should be deformed than my cause.
I know that nothing is more delicate
Than is the sense and feeling of a fate :
200 The clap, the bruit, the feare but of a hurt
In Kings behalfe, thrusts with that violence
The subiects will, to prosecute report,
As they condemn ere they discern th' offence.
Eph. Philotas, you deceiue your selfe in this
205 That thinke to win compassion and beliefe
B'impugning iustice, and to make men gesse
We do you wrong out of our heat of grieffe;
Or that our place or passion did lay more
On your misfortune, than your one defeat
210 Or haue not well discern'd your fact before,
Or would without due proofs your state subuert,
These are the vsuall theames of traitors tongues
E 2 <r> Who

THE TRAGEDIE

Who practise mischiefs, and complaine of wrongs
 Your treasons are too manifestly knowne
 215 To make in other liuery than their owne.

Cra. Thinke not, that we are set to charge you here
 With bare suspitions, but with open fact,
 And with a treason that appears as cleare
 As is the fun, and known to be your act.

220 *Ph.* What is this treason? Who accuses mee?

Cra. The proceffe of the whole conspiracy.

Ph. But where's the men that names me to be one?

Cra. Here, this dead traitor shewes you to be one.

Ph. How can he, dead, accuse me of the same

225 Whom liuing he nor did, nor yet could name.

Cra. But we can other testimonie show
 From those who were your chiefeft complices.

*Nō testi-
 monijsū
 testibus*

Ph. I am not to be adiudg'd in law you know
 By testimony, but by witnesses.

230 Let them be here produc'd vnto my face
 That can auouch m'a party in this case.

My Lords and fellowe souldiers if of those
 Whom *Dymnus* nominated, any one
 Out of his torures will a word disclose

235 To shew I was a party : I haue done.

Thinke not so great a number euer will
 Endure their torments and themselves accuse
 And leaue me out . Since men in such a case, still
 Will rather slander others than excuse.

240 Calamitie malignant is, and he
 That suffers iustly for his guiltinesse
 Eafes his owne affliction, but to see

<E2v>

Others

THE TRAGEDIE

The cause will better proue than they desire.

Can. But fir, a traitors cause that is so cleere
275 As this of yours, will neuer need that feare.

Phi. I ame no traitor but suspected one,
For not beleuing a conspiracie.
And meere suspect by law condemne none,
They are approued facts for which men die.

280 *Cra.* The law, in treasons, doth the will correct,
With like feuerenesse as it doth th'effect.
Th'affection is the essence of th'offence,
The execution only but the accident,
To haue but will'd it, is to haue done the fame.

285 *Phi.* I did not erre in will, but in beliefe,
And if that be a traitor, then am I the chiefe.

Cra. Yea, but your will made your beliefe consent
To hide the practise till th'accomplishment.

290 *Phi.* Beliefe turnes not by motions of our will,
And it was but the euent that made that ill.
Some facts men may excuse, though not defend,
Where will and fortune haue a diuers end.
Th'example of my father made me feare
To be too forward to relate things heard.

295 Who writing to the King, wilht him forbear,
The potion his phisition had prepard.
For that he heard *Darius* tempted had,
His faith, with many talents, to b'vntrue.
And yet his druggs in th'end not prouing bad,
300 Did make my fathers care seeme more than due.

For oft, by an vntimely diligence,
A busie faith may giue a prince offence.

<E3v>

So

OF PHILOTAS.

So that, what fhall we doo? if wee reueale,
Wee are difpif'd, fufpected if conceale.
305 And as for this where euer now thou bee
O *Alexander* thou haft pardon'd me.
Thou haft alreadie giuen me thy hand,
The earnest of thy reconciled hart,
And therefore now ô let thy goodneffe ftand,
310 Vnto thy word, and be thou as thou wert.
Yf thou beleuidft me then, I am abfolud,
Yf pardon'd me, thefe fetters are diffolu'd.
What haue I els deferu'd fince yefter night,
When at thy table I fuch grace did finde,
315 What hainous crime hath fince been brought to light,
To wrong my faith, and to diuert thy mind?
That from a reftfull quiet moft profound
Sleeping in my misfortunes, made fecure
Both by thy hand and by a confcience found,
320 I muft be wak't for Gyues, for robes impure
For all difgrace that on me wrath could lay,
And fee the worft of flame, ere I faw day.
When I leaft thought that others crueltie,
325 Should haue wrought more thē thine owne clemency.
Cra. Philotas whatfoeuer gloffe you lay,
Vpon your rotten caufe, it is in vaine,
Your pride, your cariage, euer did bewray
Your difcontent, your malice, and difdaine.
330 You can not palliat mifchiefe but it will,
Th'row all the faireft couerings of deceit
Be alwaies feene ; we know thofe ftreames of ill,
Flow'd from that head that feed them with conceipt.
E4.<r> You

THE TRAGEDIE

You foster malcontent, you intertaine
335 All humors, you all factions muft imbrace.
You vaunt your own exploits, and you difdaine
The Kings proceedings, and his ftile difgrace.
You promife mountaines, and you draw men on,
With hopes of greater good than hath been feene.
340 You bragg'd of late, that fome thing would be donne
Whereby your Concubine fhould be a Queene.
And now we fee the thing that fhould be donne.
But, God be praifd, we fee you firft vndonne.
Phi. Ah, do not make my nature if it had,
345 So pliable a fterne of difpofition,
To turne to euery kindneffe, to be bad,
For doing good to men of all condition.
Make not your charitie t'interprete all
Is done for fauour, to be done for fhew,
350 And that we, in our bounties prodigall.
Vpon our ends, not on mens needs beftow.
Let not my one dayes error make you tell,
That all my life-time I did neuer well.
And that be caufe this fallen out to be ill,
355 That what I did, did tend vnto this ill.
It is vniuft to ioyne t'a prefent fact
More of time pafte, than it hath euer had
Before to do with-all, as if it lackt
Sufficient matter els to make it bad.
360 I do confeffe indeed I wrote fomthing.
Againft this title of the fonne of *Ioue*,
And that not of the king but to the king,
I freely vs'd thefe words out of my loue,

<E4v>

And

OF PHILOTAS.

365 And thereby hath that dangerous liberty
Offpeaking truth, with trust on former grace,
Betrai'd my meaning vnto emnity
And draw'n an argument of my disgrace.
So that I fee, though I spake what I ought,
It was not in that maner as I ought.
370 And God forbid, that euer fouldiers words
Should be made liable vnto mifdeeds,
When fainting in their march, tyrd in the fight,
Sicke in their tent, stopping their wounds that bleedes,
Or haut and iolly after conquest gote
375 They shall out of their heat vse words vnkind,
Their deeds deferue, to haue them rather thought
The passion of the seafon, than their minde.
For fouldiers ioy, or wrath, is measurelesse,
Rapt with an instant motion, and we blame,
380 We hate, we praise, we pitty in exceffe
According as our present passions flame.
Sometimes to passe the Ocean we would faine
Sometimes to other worlds, and fometimes flack
And idle, with our conquests, intertaine
385 A fullen humor of returning back.
All which conceits one trumpets found doth end,
And each man running to his rankes doth lose
What in our tents dislike vs, and we spend
All that conceiued wrath vpon our foes.
390 And words, if they proceed of leuity
Are to be scorn'd; of madnesse pittied
If out of malice or of iniury
To be remis'd or vnacknowledged :

<E5r>

For

THE TRAGEDIE

- For of themfelues, they vanifh by difdaine,
395 But if purfude, they will be thought not vaine.
Cra. But words, according to the perfon way,
If his defignes are hainous, fo are they,
They are the tinder of fedition ftill,
Wherewith you kindle fires inflame mens will.
- 400 *Phi. Craterus,* you haue th'aduantage of the day,
The law is yours, to fay what you will fay.
And yet doth all your gloffe but beare the fence,
Only of my miffortune not offence.
Had I pretended mifchiefe to the king,
- 405 Could not I haue effected it without
Dymnus ? did not my free acceffe bring
Continuall meanes t'haue brought the fame about?
Was not I, fince I heard the thing difcride,
Alone, and arm'd in priuate with his grace,
- 410 What hindred me, that then I had not tride
T'haue done that mifchiefe, hauing time and place?
Cra. Philotas, euen the Prouidence aboue.
Protectrefse of the facred ftate of kings,
That neuer fuffers treacherie to haue
- 415 Good counfell, neuer in this cafe but bringes
Confufion to the actors, did vndo
Your harts, in what you went about to do.
Phi. But yet difpayre we fee doth thruft men on
Se'ing no way els t'vndoo er be vndon.
- 420 *Cra.* That fame difpaire doth like wife let men fall
In that amaze they can do nought at all.
Phi. Well, well, my lords, my feruice hath made
The faith I owe my Soueraigne and the ftate (knowne
<E5v> *Philotas*

OF PHILOTAS.

From which fo oft I ran with light esteeme
535 And fo well haue acquainted me with death,
No, no, my lords, it is not that I feare
It is mine honour that I feeke to cleare.
And which, if my disgraced caufe would let
The language of my heart be vnderstood,
540 Is all which I haue euer fought to get
And which (o leaue me now)and take my bloud.
Let not your enuy go beyond the bound
Of what you feeke; my life ftands in your way
That is your aime, take it and do not wounde
545 My reputation with that wrong, I pray.
If I muft needs be made the facrifice
Of enuy, and that no oblation will
The wrath of Kings, but only bloud, fuffize ,
Yet let me haue fomething left that is not ill.
550 Is there no way to get vnto our liues
But firft to haue our honour ouerthrowne ?
Alas, though grace of Kings all greatneffe giues
It can not giue vs vertue, that's our owne
Though all be theirs our hearts and hands can do
555 Yet that by which we do is only ours :
The trophees that our bloud erects vnto
Their memorie, to glorifie their powres
Let them enjoy: yet only to haue done
Worthy of grace, let not that be vndone.
560 Let that high fwelling liuer of their fame
Leaue humble ftreames, that feed them yet their name
O my deare father, didft thou bring that fpirit
Thofe hands of vallour, that fo much haue done.

<E6v>

In

OF PHILOTAS.

In this great worke of *Asia*, this to merit
565 By dooing worthily to be vndone?
And haft thou made this purchafe of thy fword
To get fo great an Empire for thy Lord
And fo difgrac'd a graue for thee and thine,
T'extinguifh by thy feruice all thy line ?
570 One of thy fonnes by being too valourous
But fide dayes fince, yet ô well, loft his breath
Thy neare *Nicanor* th'halfe arch of thy houfe,
And here now the other at the barre of death
Stands ouercharg'd with wrath in far worfe cafe
575 And is to be confounded with difgrace.
Thy felfe muft giue th'acquittance of thy blood
For others debts, to whom thou haft done good.
Which, if they would a little time afford
Death would haue taken it without a fword.
580 Such the rewards of great imploiments are
Hate killes in peace, whom Fortune fpare in war.
And this is that high grace of Kings we feeke,
Whofe fauour and whofe wrath confumes alike.
Eph. Loe here the mifery of kings, whofe caufe
585 How euer iuft it be, how euer ftrong,
Yet in respect they may, their greatneffe drawes
The world to thinke they euer do the wrong.
But this foule fact of yours, you ftand vpon
Philotas fhall befide th'apparancy
590 Which all the world fees plaine, ere we haue done
By your owne mouth be made to fatiffie.
The moft ftiffe partialift that will not fee.
Phi. My mouth will neuer proue fo falfe I trust
Vnto my heart, to fhew it felfe vniuft:
<E7r> And

THE TRAGEDIE

595 And what I here do speake, I know, my lords,
I speake with mine owne mouth, but other where
What may be fayd, I fay, may be the words
Not of my breath, but fame that oft doth erre,
Let th'oracle of *Ammon* be inquir'd
600 About this fact, who, if it shall be true
Will neuer suffer those who haue conspir'd
Against *Ioues* sonne, t'escape without their due;
But will reueale the truth, or if this shall
Not seeme conuenient, why then lay on all
85 The tortures that may force a tongue to tell,
The secret't thought that could imagin ill.
Bel. What need we fend to know more then we know
This were to giue you time to acquaint your friends
With your estate, till some combustion grow
90 Within the campe to haften on your ends:
And that the golde and all the treafury
Committed to your fathers custody
In *Medea*, now might arme his desp'rat troupes
To come vpon vs, and to cut our throtes.
95 What, shall we aske of *Ioue*, that which he hath
Reueal'd already? but let's fend to giue
Thanks, that by him the king hath skapt the wrath
Of thee, difloyall traitor, and doth liue.
Guar. Let's teare the wretch in peeces, let vs rend
100 With our owne hands the traitrous paracide.
Alex. Peace *Belon*, silence louing souldiers.
You see, my lords, out of your iudgements graue
That all excuses fickly colours haue,
And he that hath thus false and faithles bene

<E7v>

Muft

THE TRAGEDIE

- Wherein plaine dealing best his course commends
For more h'offends who by the law offends
What need hath Alexander so to striue
By all these shewes of forme to find this man*
- 25 *Guiltie of treason, when he doth contriue
To haue him so adiudgd, do what he can.
He must not be acquit, though he be clere
Th'offendor not th'offence is punisht here.
And what auailles the fore-condemnd to speake*
- 30 *How euer strong his cause, his state is weake.
Gre. Ah, but it satisfies the world, and wee
Think that well don, which done by law we see.
Per. And yet your law serues but your priuate ends
And to the compasse of your powre extends.*
- 35 *But it is for the maiestie of Kings
To fit in iudgement thus themfelues with you?
Gre. To do men iustice is the thing that brings
The greatest maiesty on earth to Kings.
Per. That by their subalternate ministers*
- 40 *May be performed as well, and with more grace
For to command it to be don infers
More glory then to doo. It doth imbase
Th'opinion of a powre t'inuulgar so
That sacred prefece, which should neuer go*
- 45 *Neuer be seene, but euen as Gods below
Like to our Persian Kings in glorious show.
And who as starres affixed to their Sphere
May not descend to be from what they are. (not men.
Gre. Where kings are so like gods, there subiects are*
- 50 *Per. Your king begins this course, & what wil you be the?
<E8v> Gre.*

OF PHILOTAS.

*Indeed since prosperous fortune gaue the raine
To head-strong powre and lust, I must confesse
We Grecians haue lost deeply by our gayne,
And this our greatnesse makes vs much the lesse
55 For by th'accesion of these mighty states
Which Alexander wonderously hath got
He hath forgot himselfe, and vs, and rates
His state aboue mankind, and ours at nought.
This hath thy pompe ô feeble Asia wrought,
60 Thy base adornings hath transformd the King
Into that shape of pride as he is brought
Out of his witts, out of acknowledging
From whence the glory of his greatnesse springes,
And that it was our swords that wrought these things.
65 How well were we within the narrow bounds
Of our sufficient yeelding Macedon,
Before our kings inlardgd then with our wounds
And made these salies of ambition.
Before they came to giue the regall law
70 To those free states which kept their crownes in awe.
They by these large dominions are made more
But we become far weaker then before.
What get we now by winning but wide mindes
And weary bodyes with th'expence of bloud ?
75 What should ill doo, since happy fortune findes
But misery, and is not good, though good ?
Action begets still action, and retaines
Our hopes beyond our wishes, drawing on
A neuer ending circle of our paines
80 That makes vs not haue donne, when we haue done.*

F<1r> What

THE TRAGEDIE

*What can giue bounds to Alexanders ends
Who countes the world but fmall, that calles him great:
And his defires beyond his pray diftends,
Like beafts that murther more than they can eate?*

85 *When shall we looke his trauels will be done,
That tends beyond the Ocean and the Sunne?
What difcontentments will there still arife
In fuch a Campe of kings, to inter-fhock
Each others greatneffe, and what mutinies,*

90 *Will put him from his comforts, and will mock
His hopes, and neuer fuffer him to haue
That which he hath of all which fortune gaue?
And from Philotas bloud (ó worthy man)
Whofe body now rent on the torture lyes*

95 *Will flow that vaine of fresh conspiracies,
As ouer-flow him will, do what he can.
For cruelty doth not imbetter men
But them more wary makes, then they haue ben.*

Per. Are not your great men free from tortures then

100 *Must they be likewise rackt as other men ?
Græ. Treafon affoords a priuiledge to none,
Who like offends hath puifhment all one.*

<C9v>

SCE-

OF PHILOTAS.

SCENA 2.

Polidamas, Sostratus.

F Riend *Sostratus*, come haue you euer knowne
Such a diftracted face of court as now,
Such a diftrtfull eye, as men are growne
To feare themfelue and all : and do not know.
5 Where is the fide that flakes not, who looks beft
In this foule day, th'oppreffor or th'oppreft.
What pofting, what difpatches, what aduice,
What fearch, what running, what difcoueries?
What rumors, what fuggeftions, what deuice
10 To cleere the king, pleafe people, hold the wife,
Retaine the rude, cruft the fufpected forte
At vnawares, ere they difcerne th'are hurt.
So much the fall of fuch a weighty peere
Doth flake the State, and with him tumble downe,
15 All whom his beame of fauour did vpbeare,
All who to reft vpon his bafe were knowne.
And none, that did but touch vpon his loue
Are free from feare to perifh with his loue.
My felfe whom all the world haue knowne t'imbrace
20 *Parmenio* in th'intireneffe of my hart,
And euer in all battels, euery chace
Of danger, fought ftill next him on that part:
Was feazed on this laft night, late in my bed,
And brought vnto the prefence of the king.

F 2<r>

To

THE TRAGEDIE

25 To pay I thought the tribute of my head,
But ô twas for a more abhorred thing :
I muft redeeme my danger with the bloud
Of this deare friend, this deare *Parmenios* bloud.
His life muft pay for mine, thefe hands muft gore,
30 That worthy hart for whom they fought before.
Sost. What, hath the King commanded fuch a deed,
To make the harts of all his fubiects bleed?
Muft that olde worthy man *Parmenio* die?
Pol. O *Softratus*, he hath his doome to die,
35 And we muft yeeld vnto neceffity.
For comming to the King, and there receiud
With vnexpected grace, he thus began:
Polidamas we both haue ben deceiud
In holding frienſhip with that faithleffe man
40 *Parmenio*, who for all his glozing mine
Thou feeft hath fought to cut my throte and thine,
And thou muft worke reuenge for thee and me :
And therefore hafte to *Media* ſpeedely,
Take thefe two letters here, the one from mee
45 Vnto my fute and truſtie ſeruants there,
The other ſigned with *Philotas* feale,
As if the ſame t'his father written were:
Carrie them both, effect what I haue ſaid,
The one will giue th'acceffe, the other ayde,
50 I tooke the letters, vow'd t'effect the fame.
And here I go the inſtrument of ſhame. (ſhame?
Soft. But will you charge your honor with this
Poli. I muft, or be vndone with all my name.
For I haue left all th'adamantine tyes

<F2v>

Of

OF PHILOTAS.

- 55 Of bloud and nature, that can holde a hart
 Chained to the world)my brethren and allies
 The Oftages to caution for my parte.
 And for their liues muft I difhonor mine.
 Els fhould the king rather haue turnd this fword
- 60 Vpon my hart, then forft it impioufly,
 (Hauing done all faire feruice to his Lord
 Now to b'employd in this foule villanie.)
 Thus muft we do who are inthrald to kings,
 whether they will iuft or vnlawfull things.
- 65 But now *Parmenio*, ô, me thinks I fee
 Thee walking in th'artificiall Groue
 Of pleafant *Sufis*, when I come to thee,
 And thou remembering all our ancient loue
 Haftes to imbrace me, Saying ô my friend,
- 70 My deare *Polidamas*, welcome my friend,
 Well art thou come that we may fit and chate
 Of all the old aduentures we haue run.
 Tis long *Polidamas* fince we two met,
 How doth my foueraigne Lord, how doth my fonne?
- 75 When I vile wretch, whilft m'anfwere he attends
 With this hand giue the letter, this hand ends
 His fpeaking ioy, and ftabbs him to the hart.
 And thus *Parmenio* thou rewarded art
 For all thy feruice, thou that didft agree
- 80 For *Alexander* to kill *Attalus*
 For *Alexander* I muft now kill thee.
 Such are the iudgements of the heauenly powrs,
 We others ruynes worke, and others ours.
Cho. P. Why this is right now *Alexander* takes
 F 3<r> The

THE TRAGEDIE

- 85 The course of powre, this is a *Perfian* tricke,
This is our way, here publike triall makes
No doubtfull noyse, but buries clamor quick.
Gr. Indeed now *Perfia* hath no cause to rew,
For you haue vs vndone, who vndid you.
-

NUNCIVS.

- 90 T *His worke is donne, the sad Catastrophe
Of this great act of bloud is finisht now.
Philotas ended hath the tragedy.
Cho. Now my good friend, I pray thee tell vs how.
N. As willing to relate as you to heare*
- 95 *A full-chargd heart is glad to finde an eare.
The Councell being difmifs'd from hence, and gone,
Still Craterus plyes the King, still in his eare,
Still whispering to him priuatly alone,
Vrging it seemd a quicke dispatch of feare:*
- 100 *For they who speake but priuatly to Kings,
Do seldome speake the best and fittest things.
Some would haue had him forthwith ston'd to death.
According to the Macedonian course :
But yet that would not satisfie the breath*
- 105 *Of busie rumour, but would argue force,
There must be some confessions made within,
That must abroad more satisfaction winne.
Craterus with Cænus and Ephestion,
Do mainely vrge to haue him tortured,
<F3v> Where-*

OF PHILOTAS

- 110 *Whereto the king consents, and there uppon
They there are sent to see't accomplished.
Racks, Yrons, Fires, the grifely torturers
Stand hideoufly prepar'd before his face.
Philotas all vn mou'd, vnchaungd appeares.*
- 115 *As if he would, deathes ouglieft brow out-face,
And skornd the worst of force, and askt them why
They staid to torture the kings enemy.
Cho. That part was acted well, God grant we heare
No worse a Scene then this, and all goes cleare.*
- 120 *So should worth act, and they who dare to fight
Against corrupted times should dye vp right :
Such harts kings may diffolue but not defeat,
A great man where he falles he should lye great
Whose ruine (like the sacred carkefes*
- 125 *Of skattred temples which still reuerent lie,
And the religious honour them no lesse
Than if they stood with all their gallantry.
But on with thy report.
Nu. Straight were hote-yrons appli'd to fore his flesh,*
- 130 *There wrestling racks, his comely body straine :
Then yron whips, and then the rack a-fresh,
Then fire againe, and then the whips againe :
Which he endures with so resolud a looke
As if his minde were of another side*
- 135 *Than of his bodie, and his sence for looke
The part of nature, to be wholly tyde
To honour, that he would not once consent
So much as with a sigh t'his punishment.
Cho. Yet doth he like himselfe yet all is well.*

F 4<r>

This

THE TRAGEDIE

- 140 *This Argument no tyrant can refell,
This plea of resolution winnes his cause
More right than all, more admiration drawes,
For we loue nothing more, than to renowne
Men stoutly miserable, highly downe.*
- 145 N. *But now.*
Ch. *We feare that but. O if he ought descend
Leaue here, and let the Tragedie here end,
Let not the leaft act now of his at last,
Marre all his act of life and glories past.*
- 150 Nu, *I must tell all, and therefore giue me leaue,
Swolne with raw tumors, vlcered with the ierkes
Of Iron whips, that flesh from bone had raz'd.
And no part free from wounds, it erkes
His soule to see the house so foule defast,*
- 155 *Wherein his life had dwelt so long time clene,
And therefore craues he, they would now dismiss
His grieuous tortures, and he would begin
To open all wherein h'had done amisse.
Streight were his tortures ceast, and after they*
- 160 *Had let him to recouer sense he said,
Now Craterus, Say what you will haue me say?
Wherewith, as if deluded or delaid,
Craterus in wrath calles presently againe,
To haue the tortures to be reapplied.*
- 165 *When, whatfoeuer secret of his hart
Which had been fore-conceiued but in a thought
What friend foeuer had but tooke his part
In common loue h'accus'd; and so forgot
Himselfe that now he was more forward to*
- <F4v>
- Con-

OF PHILOTAS.

- 170 *Confesse, then they to vrge him thereunto,
Whether affliction had his spirits vndonne,
Or seeing to hide or vtter was all one;
Both wayes lay death, and therefore he would vie
Now to be sure to say enough to die.*
- 175 *And then began his fortunes to deplore
Humbly befought them whom he skornd before,
That Alexander where he stood behind
A Trauers, out of fight, was heard to speake:
I neuer thought, a man that had a mind*
- 180 *T'attempt so much, had had a heart so weake.
There he confest, that on, Hegelochus,
When first the King proclaimd himselfe Ioues sonne :
Incenc'd his fathers heart against him thus,
By telling him that now we were vndone,*
- 185 *If we indur'd, that he, which did difdaine
To haue beene Philips sonne, should liue and raigne.
He that aboue the state of man will straine
His stile, and will not be that which we are,
Not onely vs contemnes, but doth difdaine*
- 190 *The godds themselues, with whom he would compare,
We haue loft Alexander, loft (said he)
The King; and falne on pride and vanitie :
And we haue made a god of our owne bloud,
That glorifies himselfe, neglects our good.*
- 195 *Intolerable is this impious deed,
To Godds,whom he would match,to men he would exceed.
Thus hauing ouer night Hegelochus
Difcourfd : my father sends next day
For me to beare the same : and there to vs*

<F5r>

All

OF PHILOTAS.

- 230 *And put to torture, who denies the deed,
Philotas he auerres it to his face.
Demetrius still denies : then he espide
A youth one Calin that was standing by ;
Calin said he, how long wilt thou abide,*
- 235 *Demetrius vainely to auouch a lie.
The youth, that neuer had ben nam'd before
In all his tortures gaue them caufe to geffe
Philotas ear'd not now to vtter more
Than had been priuie to his practifes.*
- 240 *And seeing they had as much as they desir'd,
They wifh Demetrius stow'd him vnto death,
And all whom Dymnus nam'd to haue conspird,
With greuous tortures now moft loose their breath :
And all that were allyde which could not flie,*
- 245 *Are in the hands of Iustice now to dye.
Ch. What must the punishment ariue beyond
Th'offence, not with th'offender make an end?
Nu. They all must dye who may be feard in time
To be the heires vnto their kindreds crime.*
- 250 *All other punishments end with our breath,
But treason is purfude beyond our death,
Ch. The wrath of Kings doth feldome meafure keepe,
Seeking to cure bad parts they lance too deepe :
When punishment like lightning should appeare*
- 255 *To few mens hurt, but vnto all mens feare.
Great Elephants and Lyons murther least,
Th'ignoble beast is the moft cruell beast,
But all is well if by the mightie fall
Of this great man, the King be safely freed:*

<F7r>

But

THE TRAGEDIE

260 *But if this Hydra of ambition shall
Haue other heads to spring vp in his steed
Then hath he made his way for them to rife,
Who will affault him with fresh trecheries.
The which may teach vs to obserue this straine,*
265 *To admire high hills, but liue within the plaine.*

F I N I S .

[Illustration]

<F7v>