1. **Workshop Title:**

Choice, Displacement, and Environmental Violence: Contesting the Categories of Woman and the Human in Early Modern Literature and Culture

2. **Short Summary:**

In 1591, the Earl of Hereford ordered his servants to create a lake on his Elvetham estate on which to stage an elaborate naumachia—or sea battle—as entertainment for Elizabeth I on her progress of that year. With music and poetry presented by water nymphs and punctuated with cannon fire, Hereford’s entertainments transferred naval conflict from the terrifying sea—a vividly present scene to those following the Anglo-Spanish war—to an inviting, tame, man-made lake. The violence is displaced: cannons and fireships are no longer killing sailors and winds are no longer destroying Spanish galleons; rather, excavation and river redirection radically reshape the land into a microcosm of the globe in celebration of what John Dee referred to in 1577 as Elizabeth I’s (potential) sea “Souereignty” and rulership over the “Brytish Impire.”

In this workshop, we propose to examine this displacement of violence alongside other kinds of displacement, such as the displacement of human emotion and action onto the nonhuman world and the displacement of male and female gender categories through the use of water imagery, tropes, and narratives in early modern prose, drama, and poetry. These displacements, and the imagined violent destruction or transformation of non-human worlds, serve as metaphorical/symbolic confirmations of romantic heroism or colonial manifest destiny. Such displacements provide us with an opportunity to examine the possibilities for and limits of human action as we cross national and disciplinary boundaries.

3. **Name, institutional affiliation, and disciplinary specialization of each organizer:**

- Dr. Teresa Coronado, University of Wisconsin-Parkside (Early American Literature and Environmental Studies)
- Dr. Dyani Johns Taff, Ithaca College (Early Modern Literature and Environmental Humanities)
- Dr. Tara Pedersen, University of Wisconsin-Parkside (Early Modern British Literature)

4. **Name of one organizer who will act as the contact person:**

Name:        Dyani Johns Taff  
Home Address: 303 Tareyton Drive, Ithaca, NY 14850  
Institutional Address: English Department, 953 Danby Road, Ithaca, NY 14850  
Email:   dtaff@ithaca.edu
5. **One page description of workshop and criteria:**

This seminar will study a variety of texts that cross national and period boundaries, including excerpts from colonial narratives, letters, descriptions of entertainments for Elizabeth I, poetry, plays, and images. We are particularly interested in moments when violence and conquest are staged within the natural world from a position of relative safety to the human actors, and in moments when actors are violently transformed by the natural world. Our workshop will be driven by the following questions:

- What shape do gendered confrontations between the actor and the natural world take?
- Why do some romances frame the destruction of or violent conflict with a complexly gendered natural world as necessary for the hero’s quest or personal growth?
- Why do artistic and literary representations of naval warfare and violence occlude physical violence to real English, new world, or oceanic environments?
- How are human actors transformed by encounters with the natural or “nonhuman” world?
- Why does water serve as the stage for many of these transformations?

In order to facilitate active discussion, each seminar participant will be asked to provide the group (by email) a response to one of the listed texts. This response is due two weeks before the seminar. The short response should offer no more than two paragraphs of analysis that take up a question pertaining to the seminar. In these brief responses, we also invite participants to draw connections between their chosen text and an additional early modern text or phenomenon that seems germane. Lastly, we ask that each participant read all of the short responses prior to attending the conference.

The seminar will open with each of the organizers speaking for five minutes on one or more of the readings selected for the seminar. After this introduction, we will move to a general group discussion, spending time on each text on the assigned list, on the questions that guide the seminar, and on questions raised by the participant reading responses.

6. **Texts**

- **Images:**
  1. Armada Portrait, Elizabeth I (1588)
  2. Engraving of the naumachia at Elvetham (1591)
  3. Engraving of the Grotto of Orpheus at Saint-Germain-en-Laye (1614 or 1624)
- **Anon, “The Honorable Entertainement gieuen to the Queenes Maiestie in Progresse, at Eluetham in Hampshire, by the right Honorable the Earle of Hertford” (1591), excerpts (3 pages).**
- Langham’s Letter describing “The Magnificent Pageants presented before Queen Elizabeth at Kenilworth Castle in 1575” - Excerpt from Nichol’s Progresses of Queen Elizabeth, volume one (Burt Franklin: New York 1966), (2 pages).
- Excerpt from Gascoigne’s Princely Pleasures, with the Masque, Intended to Have Been Presented Before Queen Elizabeth, at Kenilworth Castle in 1575. J.H. Burn: London (1821): 21-26, (2.5 pages).
- Margaret Cavendish, The Convent of Pleasure (UPenn Digital Library), excerpts (2.5 pages).
- William Bradford, Of Plymouth Plantation, Excerpt List: from Chapter IX “Their Voyage, and How They Passed the Sea; and of their Safe Arrival at Cape Cod; from Chapter XI: The Starving Time; from Chapter XXXII: Anno Dom: 1642 Wickedness Breaks Forth (10 pages).
FIGURE 7 Elvetham. This engraving shows an idealized rendition of the Nau-machia, or sea battle, the centerpiece of the entertainment at Elvetham offered to Queen Elizabeth on her summer progress in 1591 by the earl of Hereford. Since Elvetham was not surrounded with expansive forests in which the queen might hunt, the earl ingeniously and prodigally excavated an artificial lake on which was staged an extravagant water spectacle.
Engraving of the Grotto of Orpheus at Saint-Germain-en-Laye (1614 or 1624)
HONORABLE

1591

Egregium, ornata, Honorable, et Phæacia
Chimaeram Hampden, by the happy
Queen's Majesty in England, at Elie.

London.
This is a page from a book. The text is not completely legible due to the quality of the image. The visible text reads:

"The Second Days Entertainme."

"After Hippoc was ended, her Mache Greal-

The present strage of the scene and

Another the visor of that place hath been

In the next a folowing beare.

N this the next following beare.

N this the next following beare.

As her Hippos was ended, her Mache Greal-

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The present strage of the scene and

Another the visor of that place hath been

In the next a folowing beare.

N this the next following beare.
C 9.

Then wade the Heron, and the Heron, too, in the
pond, where the water is clear and deep.

Then wade the Heron, and the Heron, too, in the
pond, where the water is clear and deep.

Then wade the Heron, and the Heron, too, in the
pond, where the water is clear and deep.

Then wade the Heron, and the Heron, too, in the
pond, where the water is clear and deep.

Then wade the Heron, and the Heron, too, in the
pond, where the water is clear and deep.

Then wade the Heron, and the Heron, too, in the
pond, where the water is clear and deep.
Echo

With beauty of a second sense.
Our happiness is回来, and our joy
As our spring time begins, when prime is done,

The sea nymphs dance.

When a leaf of a tree, that has been broken,
By Physics and voices in the other boreas-
Dull wings, and the sun of the sea, which was
Together: suddenly, the voices in the
The air of the boreas, which was green
This ocean of the boreas, and wind

Echo, Daphne, the place.

My heart, my bow, my wave, my wave of time,
The sea nymphs dance.
Daphne, this instance of delight,
I have found this day, and late as I die.

Δ

Echo, a second sun.
On the Earth of Firsts.
The text is not legible due to the quality of the image.
Munday the eyghteenth of this July, the weather being hot, her Highnes kept the Castl for coolness, 'till about five a clok her Majesty in the chase hunted the hart (az afore) of fors¹. That whyther wear it by the cunning of the huntsmen, or by the natural desyre of the deer, or els by both; anon he gat him to soil agayne, which reyzed the accustomed delight; a pastime indeede so intyrelly pleazaunt, az whearof at times whoo may have the full and free fruition, can find

¹ Psalm xxiv.
no more sacietee (I ween) for a recreation, then of theyr good viaundes at times for their sustentation.

Well, the game was gotten; and her Highnes returning, cam theur, upon a swimming mermayd (that from top to tayl was an eyghteen foot long). Triton, Neptune's blaster, who, with his trumpet foormed of a wrinkled wealke, as her Majesty was in sight, gave soound very shrill and sonorous, in sign he had an ambassy too pronouns. Anon her Highnes waz cummen upon the bridge, weareunto he made his fishe to swim the swifter; and he then declared 1 --- "How the supreme salsipotent 2 Monarch Neptune, the great God of the swelling seas, Prins of Profunditees, and Sooverain Segniour of all lakez, fresh waterz, riverz, creeks, and goolphs; understanding how a cruel Knight, one Sir Bruse Sauns Pitee, a mortal enemy unto Ladiez of estate, had long lyen about the banks of this pool, in wayt with his bands, heer to distress the Lady of the Lake, wheary she hath been restryayned not only from having any use of her auncient liberty and territirez in theez partz; but also of making reypayr and giving attendauns unto yoo, nobl Queen, (qd he) az she would, she promist, and also shoulel; dooth therefore signyfle, and heerto, of yoo az of her good leag and der freend make this request, that ye will deyn but too shaw your parson toward this pool; wheary your ouly prezenz shall be matter suficient of abandoning this uncurtees Knight, and putting all his bands too flight, and also delverauns of the Lady out of this thralldom."

Mooving herewith from the bridge, and fleetinge more into the pool, chargeth he in Neptune's name both Eolus with al his windez, the waters with his springs, his fishe and foule, and all his clients in the same, that they ne be so hardye in any for to stur, but keep them calm and quiet while this Queen be prezent. At which petition, her Highness staying, it appeered straight how Syr Bruse became unseen, his bands skaled, and the Lady by and by, with her too nymphs, floating upon her moovable ilands (Triton on his mermaid skimming by), approched toward her Highness on the bridge;—az well to declare that her Majestiez prezzens hath so gracefullie thus wrought her deliverauns, az also to excuzze her not comming to Court az she promist; and cheefly to prezent her Majestie (az a

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1 This Speech which was delivered in metre, is also preserved by Gascoigne, as well as his charge to the winds, and the Speech of the Lady of the Lake following it.

2 An epithet derived from the Latin salsipotent, which signifies one who has power over the salt seas; in which sense it is used by Plautus. Ainsworth.

3 Came away, dispersed.
token of her duty and good hart), for her Highness’ recreation, with thiz gift; which was Arion\(^1\), that excellent and famouz muzicien, in tyre and appointment straunge, well seeming to hiz parson, ryding alofte upon hiz old freend the dolphin (that from hed too Tayl was a four and twenty foot long), and swymd hard by theez ilands. Heerwith Arion, for theez great benefitez, after a few well-couched words unto her Majesty of thanksgiving, in supplement of the same; beegan a delectabl ditty of a song\(^2\) well apted to a melodious noiz; compounded of six severall instruments, al coover, casting soound from the dolphin’s belly within; Arion, the seaventh, sitting thus singing (az I say) without.

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\(^1\) In a collection of “Merry Passages and Jesots.” MS. Harl. 6395, is the following relating to this character: “There was a spectacle presented to Queen Elizabeth upon the water, and among others Harry Goldingham was to represent Arion upon the dolphin’s backe, but finding his voice to be very hoarse and unpleasant, when he was to perform it, he tears off his disguise, and swears he was none of Arion, not he, but even honest Harry Goldingham, which blunt discoverie pleased the Queene better than if it had gone through in the right way; yet he could order his voice to an instrument exceeding well.”

Mr. Malone was of opinion that the collector of these Merry Passages was the nephew of Sir Roger L’Estrange.

\(^2\) In Gascoigne’s account the song is given, but Protheus is the character instead of Arion, which is apparently an error.
The next thing that was presented before her Majesty, was the delivery of the Lady of the Lake: whereof the sum was this. Triton in likeness of a mermaid, came toward the Queen's Majesty as she passed over the bridge, returning from hunting. And to her declared that Neptune had sent him to her Highness, to declare the woeful distress wherein the poor Lady of the Lake did remain, the cause whereof was this. Sir Bruce sans pitie, in revenge of his cousin Merlin the Prophet, (whom for his inordinate lust she had inclosed in a rock) did continually pursue the Lady of the Lake: and had (long since) surprised her, but that Neptune (pitying her distress) had environed her with waves. Whereupon she was enforced to live always in that Pool, and was thereby called the Lady of the Lake. Furthermore affirming that by Merlin's prophecy, it seemed she could never be delivered but by the presence of a better maid than herself. Wherefore Neptune had sent him right humbly to beseech her Majesty that she would no more but shew herself, and it should be sufficient to make Sir Bruce withdraw his forces. Furthermore, commanding both the waves to be calm, and the fishes to give their attendance: And this he expressed in verse as followeth:

The Speech of Triton to the Queen's Majesty.

Muse not at all, most mighty Prince, though on this lake you see Me, Triton, float, that in salt seas among the gods should be. For look what Neptune doth command, of Triton is obey'd: And now in charge I am to guide your poor distressed maid; Who, when your Highness hither came, did humbly yield her Lake; And to attend upon your Court, did loyal promise make. But parting hence that ireful knight,
Sir Bruce had her in chace:  
And sought by force, her virgin’s state,  
full fouly to deface.  
Yea, yet at hand about these banks,  
his bands be often seen:  
That neither can she come nor 'scape,  
but by your help, O Queen;  
For though that Neptune has so fenc’d  
with floods her fortress long,  
Yet Mars her foe must needs prevail,  
his batteries are so strong.  
How then can Dian, Juno's force,  
and sharp assaults abide?  
When all the crew of chiefest gods  
is bent on Bruce's side.  
Yea, oracle and prophecy,  
say sure she cannot stand,  
Except a worthier maid than she  
her cause do take in hand.  
Lo, here therefore a worthy work,  
most fit for you alone;  
Her to defend and set at large  
(but you, O Queen) can none:  
And gods decree and Neptune sues,  
this grant, O peerless Prince:  
Your presence only shall suffice,  
her enemies to convince.

Herewith Triton sounded his trumpet and  
spoke to the winds, waters, and fishes, as  
followeth:

You winds return into your caves,  
and silent there remain:  
You waters wild suppress your waves,  
and keep you calm and plain.  
You fishes all, and each thing else,  
that here have any sway;  
I charge you all in Neptune’s name,  
you keep you at a stay.  
Until such time this puissant Prince  
Sir Bruce hath put to flight:  
And that the maid released be,  
by sovereign maiden's might.

This speech being ended, her Majesty pro-
ceeded further on the bridge, and the Lady
of the Lake (attended with her two nymphs)
came to her upon heaps of bulrushes, ac-
cording to this former device:
and spake as followeth: —

What worthy thanks might I, poor maid, express,
   Or think in heart, that is not justly due
To thee (O Queen) which in my great distress
   Succours hast sent mine enemies to subdue?
Not mine alone, but foe to ladies all,
That tyrant Bruce sans pitie, whom we call.

Until this day, the lake was never free
   From his assaults, and other of his knights:
Until such time as he did plainly see
   Thy presence dread, and feared of all wights:
Which made him yield, and all his bragging bands,
   Resigning all into thy Princely hands.
For which great grace of liberty obtain'd,
   Not only I, but nymphs, and sisters all,
Of this large lake, with humble heart unfeign'd
   Render thee thanks, and honour thee withal.
And for plain proof, how much we do rejoice,
   Express the same, with tongue, with sound, and voice.
The Faerie Queene: Book II.

A Note on the Renascence Editions text:

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THE

SECOND

BOOKE OF THE
FAERIE QVEENE.

Contayning
THE LEGEND OF SIR GVYON.

OR
OF TEMPERAUNCE.
Proem 1. Right well I wote most mighty Soueraine,  
That all this famous antique history,  
Of some th'aboundance of an idle braine  
Will judged be, and painted forgery,  
Rather then matter of iust memory,  
Sith none, that breatheth liuing aire, does know,  
Where is that happy land of Faery,  
Which I so much do vaunt, yet no where show,  
But vouch antiquities, which no body can know.

2. But let that man with better sence aduize,  
That of the world least part to vs is red:  
And dayly how through hardy enterprize,  
Many great Regions are discouered,  
Which to late age were neuer mentioned.  
Who euer heard of th'Indian Peru?  
Or who in venturous vessell measured  
The Amazon huge riuer now found trew?  
Or fruitfullest Virginia who did euer vew?

3. Yet all these were, when no man did them know;  
Yet haue from wisest ages hidden beene:  
And later times things more vnknowne shall show.  
Why then should witlesse man so much misweene  
That nothing is, but that which he hath seene?  
What if within the Moones faire shining spheare?  
What if in euery other starre vnseeene  
Of other worldes he happily should heare?  
He wo[n]der would much more: yet such to some appeare.

4. Of Faerie lond yet if he more inquiere,  
By certaine signes here set in sundry place  
He may it find; ne let him then admire,  
But yield his sence to be too blunt and bace,  
That no'te without an hound fine footing trace.  
And thou, O fairest Princesse vnder sky,  
In this faire mirrhour maist behold thy face,  
And thine owne realmes in lond of Faery,  
And in this antique Image thy great auncestry.

5. The which O pardon me thus to enfold  
In couert vele, and wrap in shadowes light,  
That feeble eyes your glory may behold,  
Which else could not endure those beames bright,  
But would be dazled with exceeding light.  
O pardon, and vouchsafe with patient eare
The braue aduentures of this Faery knight
The good Sir Guyon gratiously to heare,
In whom great rule of Temp'raunce goodly doth appeare.

_Cant. XII. Stanzas 1-8_

_Guyon, by Palmers gouernance,
passing through perils great,
Doth ouerthrow the Bowre of blisse,
and Acrasie defeat._

Now gins this goodly frame of Temperance
Fairly to rise, and her adorned hed
To pricke of highest praise forth to aduance,
Formerly grounded, and fast setteleed
On firme foundation of true bountihed;
And this braue knight, that for that vertue fights,
Now comes to point of that same perilous sted,
Where Pleasure dwelles in sensuall delights,
Mo[n]gst thousand dangers, & ten thousand magick mights.

Two dayes now in that sea he sayled has,
Ne euer land beheld, ne liuing wight,
Ne ought saue perill, still as he did pas:
Tho when appeared the third _Morrow_ bright,
Vpon the waues to spred her trembling light,
An hideous roaring farre away they heard,
That all their senses filled with affright,
And streight they saw the raging surges reard
Vp to the skyes, that them of drowning made affeard.

Said then the Boteman, Palmer stere aright,
And keepe an euen course; for yonder way
We needes must passe (God do vs well acquight.)
That is the _Gulfe of Greedinesse_, they say,
That deepe engorgeth all this worldes pray:
Which hauing swallowd vp excessiuely,
He soone in vomit vp againe doth lay,
And belcheth forth his superfluity,
That all the seas for feare do seeme away to fly.

On th'other side an hideous Rocke is pight,
Of mightie _Magnes_ stone, whose craggie clift
Depending from on high, dreadfull to sight,
Ouer the waues his rugged armes doth lift,
And threatneth downe to throw his ragged rift

On th'other side an hideous Rocke is pight,
Of mightie _Magnes_ stone, whose craggie clift
Depending from on high, dreadfull to sight,
Ouer the waues his rugged armes doth lift,
And threatneth downe to throw his ragged rift
On who so commeth nigh; yet nigh it drawes
All passengers, that none from it can shift:
For whiles they fly that Gulfes deuouring iawes,
They on this rock are rent, and sunck in helplesse wawes.

Forward they passe, and strongly he them rowes,
Vntill they nigh vnto that Gulfe arriue,
Where streame more violent and greedy growes:
Then he with all his puissance doth striue
To strike his oares, and mightily doth driue
The hollow vessell through the threatfull waue,
Which gaping wide, to swallow them aliue,
In th'huge abysse of his engulfing graue,
Doth rore at them in vaine, and with great terror raue.

They passing by, that griesly mouth did see,
Sucking the seas into his entralles deepe,
That seem'd more horrible then hell to bee,
Or that darke dreadfull hole of Tartare steepe,
Through which the damned ghosts doen often creepe
Backe to the world, bad liuers to torment:
But nought that falles into this direfull deepe,
Ne that approcheth nigh the wide descent,
May backe returne, but is condemned to be drent.

On th'other side, they saw that perilous Rocke,
Threatning it selfe on them to ruinate,
On whose sharpe clifts the ribs of vessels broke,
And shiuered ships, which had bene wrecked late,
Yet stuck, with carkasses exanimate
Of such, as hauing all their substance spent
In wanton ioyes, and lustes intemperate,
Did afterwards make shipwracke violent,
Both of their life, and fame for euer fowly blent.

For thy, this hight The Rocke of vile Reproch,
A daungerous and detestable place,
To which nor fish nor fowle did once approch,
But yelling Meawes, with Seagulles hoarse and bace,
And Cormoyrants, with birds of rauenous race,
Which still sate waiting on that wastfull clift,
For spoyle of wretches, whose vnhappy cace,
After lost credite and consumed thrift,
At last them driuen hath to this desairefull drift.
Stanzas 80-87

His warlike armes, the idle instruments
Of sleeping praise, were hong vpon a tree,
And his braue shield, full of old moniments,
Was fowly ra'st, that none the signes might see;
Ne for them, ne for honour cared hee,
Ne ought, that did to his aduauncement tend,
But in lewd loues, and wastfull luxuree,
His dayes, his goods, his bodie he did spend:
O horrible enchantment, that him so did blend.

The noble Elfe, and carefull Palmer drew
So nigh them, minding nought, but lustfull game,
That suddein forth they on them rusht, and threw
A subtile net, which onely for the same
The skilfull Palmer formally did frame.
So held them under fast, the whiles the rest
Fled all away for feare of fowler shame.
The faire Enchauntresse, so vnwares opprest,
Tryde all her arts, & all her sleights, thence out to wrest.

And eke her lover stroue: but all in vaine;
For that same net so cunningly was wound,
That neither guile, nor force might it distraine.
They tooke them both, & both them strongly bound
In captiue bandes, which there they readie found:
But her in chaines of adamant he tyde;
For nothing else might keepe her safe and sound;
But Verdant (so he hight) he soone vntyde,
And counsell sage in stead thereof to him applyde.

But all those pleasant bowres and Pallace braue,
Guyon broke downe, with rigour pittilesse;
Ne ought their goodly workmanship might saue
Them from the tempest of his wrathfulnesse,
But that their blisse he turn'd to balefulnesse:
Their groues he feld, their gardins did deface,
Their arbers spoyle, their Cabinets suppresse,
Their banket houses burne, their buildings race,
And of the fairest late, now made the fowlest place.

Then led they her away, and eke that knight
They with them led, both sorrowfull and sad:
The way they came, the same retorn'd they right,
Till they arrriued, where they lately had
Charm'd those wild-beasts, that rag'd with furie mad.
Which now awaking, fierce at them gan fly,
As in their mistresse reskew, whom they lad;
But them the Palmer soone did pacify.

Then Guyon askt, what meant those beastes, which there did ly.

Said he, These seeming beasts are men indeed,
Whom this Enchauntresse hath transformed thus,
Whylome her louers, which her lusts did feed,
Now turned into figures hideous,
According to their mindes like monstrous.
Sad end (quoth he) of life intemperate,
And mournefull meed of ioyes delicious:
But Palmer, if it mote thee so aggrate,
Let them returned be vnto their former state.

Stright way he with his vertuous staffe them strooke,
And stright of beasts they comely men became;
Yet being men they did vnmanly looke,
And stared ghastly, some for inward shame,
And some for wrath, to see their captiue Dame:
But one aboue the rest in speciall,
That had an hog beene late, hight Grille by name,
Repined greatly, and did him miscall,
That had from hoggish forme him brought to naturall.

Said Guyon, See the mind of beastly man,
That hath so soone forgot the excellence
Of his creation, when he life began,
That now he chooseth, with vile difference,
To be a beast, and lacke intelligence.
To whom the Palmer thus, The donghill kind
Delights in filth and foule incontinence:
Let Grille be Grill, and haue his hoggish mind,
But let vs hence depart, whilst wether serues and wind.
The Scene is opened, and there is presented a Rock as in the Sea, whereupon sits the Princess and the Lady Happy; the Princess as the Sea-God Neptune, the Lady Happy as a Sea-Goddess: the rest of the Ladies sit somewhat lower, drest like Water-Nymphs; the Princess begins to speak a Speech in Verse, and after her the Lady Happy makes her Speech.

I Am the King of all the Seas,
All Watry Creatures do me please,
Obey my Power and Command,
And bring me Presents from the Land;
The Waters open their Flood-gates,
Where Ships do pass, sent by the Fates;
Which Fates do yearly, as May-Dew,
Send me a Tribute from Peru,
From other Nations besides,
Brought by their Servants, Winds and Tides,
Ships fraught and Men to me they bring;
My Watery Kingdom lays them in.
Thus from the Earth a Tribute I
Receive, which shews my power thereby
Besides, my Kingdom's richer far
Then all the Earth and every Star.

L. Happy. I feed the Sun, which gives them light,
And makes them shine in darkest night,
Moist vapour from my brest I give,
Which he sucks forth, and makes him live,
Or else his Fire would soon go out,
Grow dark, or burn the World throughout.

Prin. What Earthly Creature's like to me,
That hath such Power and Majestie?
My Palaces are Rocks of Stone,
And built by Nature's hand alone;
No base, dissembling, coz'ning Art
Do I imploy in any part,
In all my Kingdom large and wide,
Nature directs and doth provide
Me all Provisions which I need,
And Cooks my Meat on which I feed.

L. Happy. My Cabinets are Oyster-shells,
In which I keep my Orient-Pearls,
To open them I use the Tide,
As Keys to Locks, which opens wide,
The Oyster-shells then out I take;
Those, Orient-Pearls and Crowns do make;
And modest Coral I do wear,
Which blushes when it touches air.
On Silver-Waves I sit and sing,
And then the Fish lie listening:
Then sitting on a Rocky stone,
I comb my Hair with Fishes bone;
The whil'st Apollo, with his Beams,
Doth dry my Hair from wat'ry streams.
His Light doth glaze the Water s face,
Make the large Sea my Looking-Glass;
So when I swim on Waters high,
I see my self as I glide by:
But when the Sun begins to burn,
I back into my Waters turn,
And dive unto the bottom low:
Then on my head the Waters flow,
In Curled waves and Circles round;
And thus with Waters am I Crown'd.

Prin. Besides, within the Waters deep,
In hollow Rocks my Court I keep;
Of Amber-greece my Bed is made,
Whereon my softer Limbs are laid,
There take I Rest; and whil'st I sleep,
The Sea doth guard, and safe me keep
From danger; and, when I awake,
A Present of a Ship doth make.
No Prince on Earth hath more resort,
Nor keeps more Servants in his Court;
Of Mare-maid's you're waited on,
And Mare-men do attend upon
My Person; some are Councillors,
Which order all my great Affairs;
Within my wat'ry Kingdom wide,
They help to rule, and so to guide
The Common-wealth; and are by me
Prefer'd unto an high degree.
Some Judges are, and Magistrates,
Decide each Cause, and end Debates;
Others, Commanders in the War;
And some to Governments prefer;
Others are Neptun's Priests which pray
And preach when is a Holy day.
And thus with Method order I,
And govern all with Majesty;  
I am sole Monarch of the Sea,  
And all therein belongs to me.

A Sea-Nymph Sings this following SONG.

1. We Watery Nymphs Rejoyce and Sing  
   About God Neptune our Sea's King;  
   In Sea-green Habits, for to move  
   His God-head, for to fall in love.

2. That with his Trident he doth stay  
   Rough foaming Billows which obay:  
   And when in Triumph he doth stride  
   His manag'd Dolphin for to ride.

3. All his Sea-people to his wish,  
   From Whale to Herring subject Fish,  
   With Acclamations do attend him,  
   And pray's more Riches still to send him.

Exeunt.

The SCENE Vanishes.
Chapter IX

ARRIVAL AT CAPE COD

Passed the sea, and of their safe voyage, and now...
The Hudson was doubtless meant, by God's good Providence, to do good to all those that did not possess the land before. And the river flowing through it, and the land adjoining it, were as the garden of Eden, and the people living thereon, as the children of Israel, had plenty of food and drink.

The next day, they went into Cape Harbor, where they lived and remained two years on the east side of the island, where they were well treated by the people, who were free from war and troubles. They had plenty of food and drink, and lived as happy as they could. And thus they continued to live in peace and quietness, until they were called to go on a voyage to found a new settlement.
Their voyage and safe arrival at Cape Cod.}

BELLOMEY A.XWY. (? Boscuard)

Or the history of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, written by a resident, as far as within their knowledge, and in a manner calculated to give a complete view of their manners, customs, and other interesting facts. The following is an extract from the same:

Their voyage and safe arrival at Cape Cod. They were welcomed by some of the inhabitants, who gave them a warm reception. They had been sufficiently for the necessities of the season, and their return. They were met with kindness and hospitality, and kept their word. They were not without danger, and their route was discovered by the people, who led them to their destination. They were now safe and sound, and ready to separate from all the dangers they had encountered. They were now in a new land, and ready to commence their work of converting the heathen to their religion.
Mayflower Compact; Great Sickness, Indians

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Mayflower Compact; Great Sickness, Indians

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OF PLIMOUTH PLANTATION

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Mayflower Compact; Great Sickness, Indians

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Whom was this Suffolk farmer (deceased)?

He did not deserve it. He was kind, he was a good man, he was a good farmer, he was a good neighbor. But where we are now, they say, is a place of suffering and despair. He passed away, but his memory lives on.

Indian Relations

When the first white men arrived, they found a people who were free and independent. They were the original inhabitants of this land, and they had a way of life that was different from our own. They were hunters, farmers, and traders, and they lived in harmony with nature.

We must learn to live in peace with the people who are here today. They are not our enemies, but our friends. They are our neighbors, and we must respect their way of life.

Mayflower Compact: Great Sickness: Indians 87

Of Plymouth Plantation 98
OF PLIMOUTH PLANTATION

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Mayflower Compact: Great Sickness, Indians, Phips’

The Mayflower Compact was a historical document signed by the Pilgrims aboard the Mayflower in 1620. It established the first form of government in the Massachusetts Bay Colony and is considered a foundational document of American democracy. The Compact set forth a system of government in which all settlers were to abide by the laws and decisions of the majority. This document is an early example of self-governance and represents a cornerstone of American political philosophy.
My thanks for your kind words and wishes.

On this occasion, I wish to express my gratitude.

Thank you for your thoughtful words and wishes.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
the year 1621
And before now come to the 25th of March, I shall begin
particularly, to set forth those that are willing to know them more

A Mayflower compacter, great sickness, Indians.
thing, so Mr. Chauncy, having been the most part of three years here removed himself to Scituate, where he now remains a minister to the church there.²

Also about these times, now that cattle and other things began greatly to fall from their former rates and persons began to fall into more straits, and many being already gone from them, as is noted before, both to Duxbury, Marshfield and other places, and those of the chief sort, as Mr. Winslow, Captain Standish, Mr. Alden and many other, and still some dropping away daily, and some at this time and many more unsettled, it did greatly weaken the place. And by reason of the strictness and barrenness of the place, it set the thoughts of many upon removal, as will appear more hereafter.

²Chauncy was not long in getting in trouble there; Governor Winthrop in his Journal for 1642 tells of his baptizing his own twins by total immersion, which caused one of them to swoon, after which an irate mother whose child’s turn came next, caught hold of the pastor and “near pulled him into the water.” Chauncy also insisted on celebrating the Lord’s Supper in the evening. In 1654 he was about to return to England when he was elected President of Harvard College, and accepted after promising to keep his views on baptism to himself.

Chapter XXXII

ANNO DOM: 1642

[WICKEDNESS BREAKS FORTH]

Marvelous it may be to see and consider how some kind of wickedness did grow and break forth here, in a land where the same was so much witnessed against and so narrowly looked unto, and severely punished when it was known, as in no place more, or so much, that I have known or heard of; insomuch that they have been somewhat censured even by moderate and good men for their severity in punishments. And yet all this could not suppress the breaking out of sundry notorious sins (as this year, besides other, gives us too many sad precedents and instances), especially drunkenness and uncleanness. Not only incontinency between persons unmarried, for which many both men and women have been punished sharply enough, but some married persons also. But that which is worse, even sodomy and buggery (things fearful to name) have broke forth in this land oftener than once.

I say it may justly be marveled at and cause us to fear and tremble at the consideration of our corrupt natures, which are so hardly bridled, subdued and mortified; nay, cannot by any other means but the powerful work and grace of God’s Spirit. But (besides this) one reason may be that the Devil may carry a greater spite against the churches of Christ and the gospel here, by how much the more they endeavour to preserve holiness and purity amongst them and strictly punisheth the contrary when it ariseth either in church or commonwealth; that he might cast a blemish and stain upon them in the eyes of [the] world, who use to be rash in judgment. I would rather think thus, than that Satan hath
WICKEDNESS BREAKS FORTH

...
A Horrible Case of Bedlam

have been made. With exception of these questions to which these answers
the same time a case of the most of all the questions which are about
Concerning the space of those two children, that is about
Besides the occasion before mentioned in these withings.

Now follows the ministers, answer and first M.T. Entry

William Broadbridge

Your loving friend,

Wickenden's Breacks Forth

North

March 1649

William Colombe

Records No. 4. 14.


The Local Towns Keep a Register of all those Censuses and Transactions in the
Community which in the notation of the General Court have been reported. And yet,
their acts and resolutions for the past years, as far as we could, over the
recorded by the towns, of the good of the Commonwealth, and we have

WORTHY AND BELOVED SIR, YOUR LETTER WITH THE GREETINGS OF THE

OF PLANTATION PLANTATION
WICKEDNESS BREAKS FORTH

Of Plymouth Plantation

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OF ELDER BREWSTER

Chapter XXIII

[Concordance of a Long and Fertile Business]

[PROVIDENCE PLANTATION]