



Painted by J. Verelstede R.A.

KEEPE. Come hither, Bitch, I let me kiss my son
 Young Suffolk thus, and thus, and myself
 Have in my arms, and watch'd the wretched night.
 What self report is common's watching heart,
 That thou might'st see the crown on peace,
 And of our labours thou shalt reap the gain.

Published June 4. 1795 by John & Joseph Boydell, Shakespeare Gallery, Pall Mall, & N. York, Chancery.

SHAKSPEARE.

Third Part of
 King Henry 6th
 ACT V. SCENE VII.

Engraved by R.B. Michel.

See, all that his harvest of your head were kind,
 For yet, I am not laid low in the world.
 His shoulder was undur'd in that, to leave,
 And hence it shall come, weighty load my back,
 With thee the way, and then shall we.

[Shake.]

