

My Lord
LIBRARY
ACAD.
BIBL.

I have hitherto enjoyed the happiness of the journal
of your preparal'd Belgick poems, which are
enriched with such a solid stoddyng, witty
bravery, numerous, melodious, passionous strains,
and rapturys, and embrodereed with such, and
emboldoneed artifice, and fringed with such
choyse goods, and Latine sentencys, that all the
musys, and Gracys seemed to hold your quill,
while you poun'd them. Me thinke I haue
the song boare of Apollo his harmonious harp in
thde. I see haue in your boor-hout; Gravallable treasure in
Kostlyck Mal; living, and lindly personage in your
your zede-printer; bia lactea, the milky way
in your ban dge; Sonographicall passage in your
Godsdionysie; Holydays in your Dagh-rodrich; Brandys
tempys in your Kofwreck; float, smooth Kedlicon in
your Sneldicht; Kondis gold chain set downe at
length in your Langdicht; Originals in your Bevadinger;
Michaell de Cervantes his inimitable wit in your
Spaensche roschir. Be pleased to accept my
expession of my high content, and undypossible
burnesun fodes, in your laboratt, yet florring, and
Primum petitie signum clamans, secundum
plaudere; box ego sum; secundum
Joy first a cry, and thde carmina bina manu.
I am the boyce; whose appaunce commands;
But guld gold; or rather bdroop and my hande;
methe. the diamond dust bring alay to your prou
and no muse can characterize cut the diamond;
your lordship did me the undy undersured honour
to owne mod at maledghdu in Flandry a lidd
afond t. Sass was taken in, wher you wrote my
hande, in Golondre 13. 9. 1659 know but Cromwell his question, on
and worthy to live in past. though now g, or I don't
Pondshys kinsman sa your memory. I regardeth
myself to your Pondshys mod to present my humbly
mee with the bdsy modding Lady of Laid favours
stone, entituled. Theophilus, or Laid Poeme that I haue
bonbowes Englynd, high, and much belude; written by E.
your lordship, in a thin folio; If you haue it not,
of it, and also of command the usd
your lordship his humblyst servant

William Price,
Pastour of the English
church here.

the author
of Don
Quixote

Amsterdam.
March 3.
1659.

Hug. 37.

Mijn Heer, Mijn Heer
Constantyn Huygens
Riddor, Heere
van Zuylichom,

in den
Hage.