

Par. Nay, 'tis strange, 'tis very strange, that is the brief and the tedious of it; and he's of a most facinorous spirit, that will not acknowledge it to be the —

Laf. Very hand of heav'n.

Par. Ay, so I say.

Laf. In a most weak —

Par. And debile minister, great power, great transcendence, which should, indeed, give us a further use to be made than only the recov'ry of the king, as to be —

Laf. Generally thankful.

SCENE VI.

Enter King, Helena, and Attendants.

Par. I would have said it; you said well: here comes the king.

Laf. Lustick, as the *Dutchman* says: I'll like a maid the better while I have a tooth in my head: why, he's able to lead her a corrant.

Par. *Mort du vinaigre!* is not this *Helen*?

Laf. 'Fore god, I think so.

King. Go, call before me all the lords in court. —

Sit, my preserver, by thy patient's side;
And with this healthful hand, whose banish'd sense
Thou hast repeal'd, a second time receive
The confirmation of my promis'd gift,
Which but attends thy naming.

Enter three or four lords.

Fair maid, send forth thine eye; this youthful parcel
Of noble bachelors stand at my bestowing,
O'er whom both sov'reign power and father's voice
I have to use: thy frank election make;
Thou hast power to choose, and they none to forsake.

Hel. To each of you, one fair and virtuous mistress
Fall, when love please! marry, to each but one!