

They've left their viands behind; for we have stomachs.
Will't please you taste of what is here?

Ant. Not I.

Gon. Faith, fir, you need not fear. When we were boys,
Who would believe that there were mountaineers,
Dew-lapt like bulls, whose throats had hanging at 'em
Wallets of flesh? or that there were such men,
Whose heads stood in their breasts? which now we find
Each ^a putter-out on five for one will bring us
Good warrant of.

Alon. I will stand to, and feed,
Although my last; no matter, since I feel
The best is past. Brother, my lord the duke,
Stand to, and do as we.

SCENE IV.

*Thunder and lightning. Enter Ariel like a harpy, claps his wings
upon the table, and with a quaint device the banquet vanishes.*

Ari. You are three men of sin, whom destiny
(That hath to instrument this lower world,
And what is in't) the never-surfeited sea
Hath caused to belch up; and on this island,
Where man doth not inhabit, you 'mongst men
Being most unfit to live: I have made you mad;
And ev'n with such like valour men hang and drown
Their proper selves. You fools, I and my fellows
[They draw their swords.]

Are ministers of fate; the elements
Of which your swords are temper'd, may as well
Wound the loud winds, or with bemockt-at stabs

^a It was a custom heretofore for people upon their going forth to travel to put out sums of money upon contracts to receive the same back with increase upon their return: which increase bore a proportion to the length and danger of the voyages they undertook; and upon those which were very long and very hazardous it sometimes rose to 500 per cent.

See Ben. Jonson. *Every man out of his humour*. Act. 2. Sc. 3.
See also Morison's *Itinerary*. Part 1. p. 198.