

A Great Historic Peerage.

With heads, and not with hands: those whom you curse
 Have felt the worst of death's destroying wound,
 And lie full low, graved in the hollow ground.

Duke of Aumerle (son of the Duke of York). Is Bushy, Greene, and
 the Earl of Wiltshire dead?

Scroop. Ay, all of them at Bristol lost their heads.

Aumerle. Where is the duke my father with his power?

K. Rich. No matter where; of comfort no man speak:

Let's talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs;
 Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes
 Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth.
 Let's choose executors, and talk of wills:
 And yet not so, for what can we bequeath
 Save our deposed bodies to the ground?
 Our lands, our lives, and all are Bolingbroke's,
 And nothing can we call our own but death,
 And that small model of the barren earth
 Which serves as paste and cover to our bones.
 For God's sake, let us sit upon the ground,
 And tell sad stories of the death of kings.

King Richard II., Act iii., Scene 2.



SIR WILLIAM LE SCROPE, K.G., created EARL OF WILTES, TO HOLD TO HIM AND HIS HEIRS MALE FOR EVER, by King Richard II., by Charter granted in Parliament, bearing date the 29th September in the 21st year of His Reign (1397), and put to death at Bristol in July, 1399, was the eldest son of Sir Richard le Scrope of Bolton, Lord Chancellor, created Lord Scrope of Bolton by Writ of Summons to Parliament 44 Edward III. (1371), by