the ideal of the King—the Launcelot of this King Arthur. In the great scene (Act ii., Scene 2), where Henry confronts the rebel Lords, the figure of "Scroop" rises pre-eminent, and the outburst of passionate reproach and grief with which Henry turns on him only betrays the admiration and sympathy which he feels for this noble traitor.

> "Thou, that didst bear the key of all my counsels,
> That knew'st the very bottom of my soul,"

he cries; and then, in those memorable words which follow, he paints the horror of a great soul betrayed into treachery, and declares that only some "cunning fiend" could have betrayed this man:

> "Show men dutiful?
> Why so didst thou: seem they grave and learned?
> Why so didst thou: come they of noble family?
> Why so didst thou: seem they religious?
> Why so didst thou:"

and so on, recounting the virtues of this lost friend, till at last:

> "I will weep for thee;
> For this revolt of thine, methinks, is like
> Another Fall of Man."

He was beheaded on the 5th of August, 1415, and his head sent to York to be fixed on a pole over Micklegate Bar. (7)

These three kinsmen—the Earl of Wiltes, the Archbishop of York, and the Lord Scrope of Masham, were all put to death without so much as the pretence of a trial. Referring to similar proceedings in the past, Lord Macaulay justly observes, in one of his essays, that even a state trial "was merely a murder preceded by the uttering of certain gibberish and the performance of certain mummeries."

John, eighth Lord Scrope of Bolton, was out in the Catholic rising of