

Dédicace de Vertue Betrayed

Auteur : Banks, John

Voir la transcription de cet item

Les folios

En passant la souris sur une vignette, le titre de l'image apparaît.

2 Fichier(s)

Informations éditoriales

Titre complet de la pièce*Virtue betrayed, or, Anna Bullen, a Tragedy, acted at His Royal Highness, the Duke's Theatre*

Auteur de la pièceBanks, John

Date1682

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Éditeur

- Bentley, Richard
- Magnes, Michael

LangueAnglais

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Banks, John Dédicace de *Vertue Betrayed*1682.

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Consulté le 13/02/2026 sur la plate-forme EMAN :

<https://eman-archives.org/Spectatrix/items/show/1907>

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Notice créée par [Adelina Borfotina](#) Notice créée le 01/07/2024 Dernière modification le 03/12/2025

TO THE
ILLUSTRIOUS PRINCESS,
ELIZABETH,
DUTCHESS of
SOMERSET.

Madam,

HAVING met with Success in a Poem of this Nature, I was encourag'd to proceed, and lay the Scene again in a Country that, perhaps, hath not been, nor is now inferior for Heroick Personages to any part of the World; and if It is not so esteem'd, it has been through the dulness of our Historians, or the Ingratitude or Designs of our Poets, who may think it an easier Course to write of the Improbable and Romantick Actions of Princes remote, both by distance of Time and Place, than to be confin'd at home, where ev'ry School-Boy has a right to be a Crittick, and ev'ry Gentleman an Interest to stand the Champion of his Family, against a rash and inconsiderate Author. I say not this to derogate from those
A 2 excel.

The DEDICATION.

Excellency of Your real Perfections; and though her Merits rais'd her to a Crown, and she was Queen, her Fortunes were less Miraculous than Yours. For Heaven, without a Diadem, never shew'd down so many admirable Blessings of Virtue, Beauty, Birth, Wit, and Fortune, upon any One of Your Sex before. I dare no further attempt their Description with my Ignorance, lest I speak too Meanly or Irreverently of 'em; therefore I'll leave the mighty Subject to some more Glorious Pen: For none but a *Cowley*, or the best of *Laureats*, ought to write of you: My mean Stile has no other Ornament than Truth; and with that, and in all Humility, I return Thanks for Your most Gracious Acceptance of so poor a Trifle, which has scarce given a more happy Life to the Play, than it has to the Author, who is, Madam,

Your Grace's most Humble,

most Obedient, and

most Devoted Servant,

J. Banks.