

**PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN**

**PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN:**

**GEORGE CHAPMAN**



**“NARRATIVE HISTORY” AMOUNTS TO FABULATION,  
THE REAL STUFF BEING MERE CHRONOLOGY**



## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

WALDEN: As Chapman sings, -

“The false society of men—  
—for earthly greatness  
All heavenly comforts rarefies to air.”

And when the farmer has got his house, he may not be the richer but the poorer for it, and it be the house that has got him. As I understand it, that was a valid objection urged by Momus against the house which Minerva made, that she “had not made it movable, by which means a bad neighborhood might be avoided;” and it may still be urged, for our houses are such unwieldy property that we are often imprisoned rather than housed in them; and the bad neighborhood to be avoided is our own scurvy selves. I know one or two families, at least, in this town, who, for nearly a generation, have been wishing to sell their houses in the outskirts and move into the village, but have not been able to accomplish it, and only death will set them free.

PEOPLE OF  
WALDEN

GEORGE CHAPMAN



# THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

## PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1513

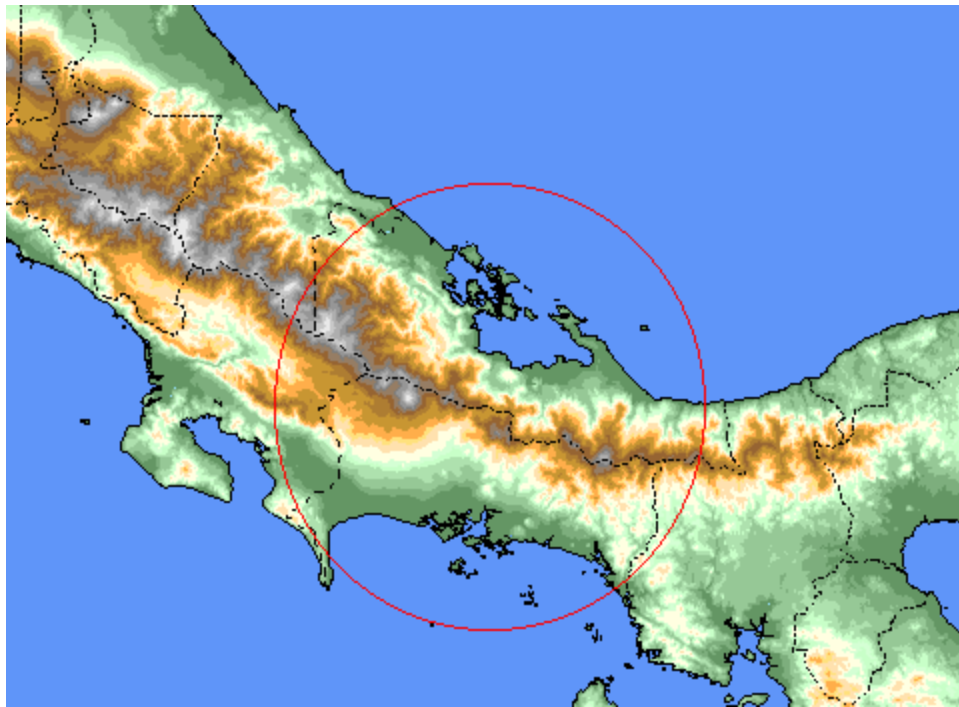
September 25, Sunday or 27, Tuesday (Old Style): Vasco Núñez de Balboa landed at Darién and, crossing the Isthmus of Panama, became the first European to look west from a shore out across the Pacific Ocean. It was a good day. He named it, tamed it, as “pacific”:

Much have I traveled in the realms of gold,  
And many goodly states and kingdoms seen;  
Round many western islands have I been  
Which bards in fealty to Apollo hold.  
Oft of one wide expanse had I been told  
That deep-brow'd Homer ruled as his demesne:  
Yet did I never breathe its pure serene  
Till I heard Chapman speak out loud and bold.  
Then felt I like some watcher of the skies  
When a new planet swims into his ken;  
Or like stout Cortez, when with eagle eyes  
He stared at the Pacific—and all his men  
Look'd at each other with a wild surmise—  
Silent, upon a peak in Darién.

— John Keats

HOMER

GEORGE CHAPMAN



AMANAPLANACANALPANAMA



THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1559



It was probably in this year that [George Chapman](#) was born.

NOBODY COULD GUESS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN NEXT



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## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

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### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1585

By this point [George Chapman](#) was working in [London](#) for Sir Ralph Sadler.



**LIFE IS LIVED FORWARD BUT UNDERSTOOD BACKWARD?  
— NO, THAT'S GIVING TOO MUCH TO THE HISTORIAN'S STORIES.  
LIFE ISN'T TO BE UNDERSTOOD EITHER FORWARD OR BACKWARD.**

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1593

[George Chapman](#)'s THE SHADOW OF NIGHT ... TWO POETICALL HYMNES.



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1595

[George Chapman](#)'s OVIDS BANQUET OF SENCE.



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1596

[George Chapman](#)'s poem in praise of [Sir Walter Raleigh](#), *DE GUIANA, CARMEN EPICUM*.





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1598

[George Chapman](#) provided a conclusion for Christopher Marlowe's unfinished HERO AND LEANDER.



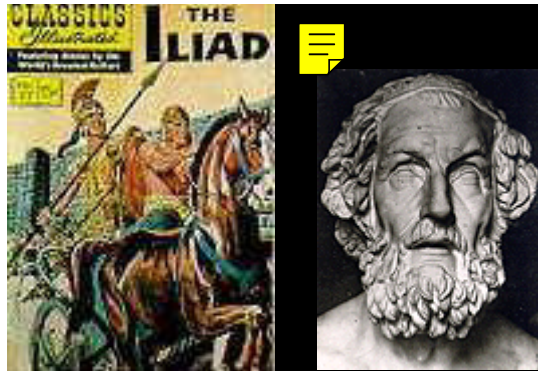
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## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

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### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

Also during this year, [George Chapman](#) completed the 1st parts of his translation of [Homer](#)'s *ILLIAD*, which was the 1st real attempt at a translation of this text from Greek into English and would be for centuries the standard translation.



The following is from the VIth book:

...  
474 To this great Hector said:  
475 "Be well assur'd, wife, all these things in my kind cares are weigh'd,  
476 But what a shame and fear it is to think how Troy would scorn  
477 (Both in her husbands, and her wives, whom long-train'd gowns adorn)  
478 That I should cowardly fly off! The spirit I first did breathe  
479 Did never teach me that; much less, since the contempt of death  
480 Was settled in me, and my mind knew what a worthy was,  
481 Whose office is to lead in fight, and give no danger pass  
482 Without improvement. In this fire must Hector's trial shine;  
483 Here must his country, father, friends, be, in him, made divine.  
484 And such a stormy day shall come (in mind and soul I know)  
485 When sacred Troy shall shed her towers, for tears of overthrow;  
486 When Priam, all his birth and power, shall in those tears be drown'd.  
487 But neither Troy's posterity so much my soul doth wound,  
488 Priam, nor Hecuba herself, nor all my brothers' woes  
489 (Who, though so many, and so good, must all be food for foes,)  
490 As thy sad state; when some rude Greek shall lead thee weeping hence,  
491 These free days clouded, and a night of captive violence  
492 Loading thy temples, out of which thine eyes must never see,  
493 But spin the Greek wives' webs of task, and their fetch-water be  
494 To Argos, from Messeïdes, or clear Hyperia's spring;  
495 Which howsoever thou abhorr'st, Fate's such a shrewish thing  
496 She will be mistress; whose cursed hands, when they shall crush out cries  
497 From thy oppressions (being beheld by other enemies)  
498 Thus they will nourish thy extremes: 'This dame was Hector's wife,  
499 A man that, at the wars of Troy, did breathe the worthiest life  
500 Of all their army.' This again will rub thy fruitful wounds,  
501 To miss the man that to thy bands could give such narrow bounds.  
502 But that day shall not wound mine eyes; the solid heap of night  
503 Shall interpose, and stop mine ears against thy plaints and plight."

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...  
504 This said, he reach'd to take his son; who, of his arms afraid,  
505 And then the horse-hair plume, with which he was so overlaid,  
506 Nodded so horribly, he cling'd back to his nurse, and cried.  
507 Laughter affected his great sire, who doff'd, and laid aside  
508 His fearful helm, that on the earth cast round about it light;  
509 Then took and kiss'd his loving son, and (balancing his weight  
510 In dancing him) those loving vows to living Jove he us'd,  
511 And all the other bench of Gods: "O you that have infus'd  
512 Soul to this infant, now set down this blessing on his star:  
513 Let his renown be clear as mine; equal his strength in war,  
514 And make his reign so strong in Troy, that years to come may yield  
515 His facts this fame, when, rich in spoils, he leaves the conquer'd field  
516 Sown with his slaughters: 'These high deeds exceed his father's worth.'  
517 And let this echo'd praise supply the comforts to come forth  
518 Of his kind mother with my life." This said, th' heroic sire  
519 Gave him his mother; whose fair eyes fresh streams of love's salt fire  
520 Billow'd on her soft cheeks, to hear the last of Hector's speech,  
521 In which his vows compris'd the sum of all he did beseech  
522 In her wish'd comfort. So she took into her odorous breast  
523 Her husband's gift; who mov'd to see her heart so much oppress'd,  
524 He dried her tears and thus desir'd: "Afflict me not, dear wife,  
525 With these vain griefs. He doth not live, that can disjoin my life  
526 And this firm bosom, but my fate; and Fate whose wings can fly?  
527 Noble, ignoble, Fate controls. Once born, the best must die.  
528 Go home, and set thy housewifery on these extremes of thought;  
529 And drive war from them with thy maids; keep them from doing nought.  
530 These will be nothing; leave the cares of war to men, and me,  
531 In whom, of all the Ilion race, they take their highest degree."

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1605

[George Chapman](#)'s *EUTHYMIÆ RAPTUS*; OR THE TEARES OF PEACE.



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## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

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### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

#### 1607

Upon the death of his bride Jacobmijntje van Loor, [Johannes de Laet](#) returned from [London](#) to Leiden.

Publication of CERTAINE SMALL WORKES HERETOFORE DIVULGED BY [SAMUEL DANIEL](#), a revised version of all his works with the exceptions of DELIA and THE CIVILE WARES BETWEEN THE HOUSE OF LANCASTER AND YORKE CORRECTED AND CONTINUED.... The commoner poet was made a gentleman-extraordinary and one of the grooms of the Queen's privy chamber, sinecure offices which did not interfere with his literary career. [William Shakespeare](#), John Selden, and [George Chapman](#) were among the few who were welcome to visit him in his seclusion in Old Street, St Luke's in [London](#), where according to Fuller he would "lie hid for some months together, the more retiredly to enjoy the company of the Muses, and then would appear in public to converse with his friends."



[George Chapman](#)'s BUSSY D'AMBOIS:

To put a girdle round about the world.<sup>1</sup>  
— Bussy D'Ambois. Act i. Sc. 1.

His deeds inimitable, like the sea  
That shuts still as it opes, and leaves no tracts  
Nor prints of precedent for poor men's facts.  
— Bussy D'Ambois. Act i. Sc. 1.

So our lives  
In acts exemplary, not only win  
Ourselves good names, but doth to others give  
Matter for virtuous deeds, by which we live.<sup>2</sup>  
— Bussy D'Ambois. Act i. Sc. 1.

Who to himself is law no law doth need,  
Offends no law, and is a king indeed.  
— Bussy D'Ambois. Act ii. Sc. 1.

Each natural agent works but to this end,—  
To render that it works on like itself.

1. I'll put a girdle round about the earth.  
—William Shakespeare: *Midsummer Night's Dream*, act ii. sc. 1.
2. Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime.  
— Henry W. Longfellow: *A Psalm of Life*.



THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

**PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN**

— Bussy D'Ambois. Act iii. Sc. 1.



THE FUTURE IS MOST READILY PREDICTED IN RETROSPECT



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## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

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### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1608

[George Chapman](#)'s THE CONSPIRACIE, AND TRAGEDIE OF CHARLES DUKE OF BYRON...<sup>3</sup>

### CHARLES DUKE OF BYRON

'T is immortality to die aspiring,  
As if a man were taken quick to heaven.  
— Act i. Sc. 1.

Give me a spirit that on this life's rough sea  
Loves t<sup>o</sup> have his sails fill'd with a lusty wind,  
Even till his sail-yards tremble, his masts crack,  
And his rapt ship run on her side so low  
That she drinks water, and her keel plows air.  
— Act iii. Sc. 1.

He is at no end of his actions blest  
Whose ends will make him greatest, and not best.  
— Act v. Sc. 1.



3. [Henry Thoreau](#) would enter an extract from this into his Literary Notebook, which he would use in THE MAINE WOODS.



## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

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### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1609

[Samuel Daniel](#)'s THE CIVILE WARES BETWEEN THE TWO HOUSES OF LANCASTER AND YORKE was complete in eight books.

[George Chapman](#) and [Ben Jonson](#) were imprisoned for having authored (with John Marston, who was not imprisoned) EASTWARD HOE, a play found by King James I to be offensive to Scots such as himself.



The leaves containing the passage that had given offence were cancelled and reprinted, but here is what had been said in Act iii, Scene 2: *“Only a few industrious Scots perhaps, who indeed are dispersed over the face of the whole earth. But as for them, there are no greater friends to Englishmen and England, when they are out on ’t, in the world, than they are. And for my own part, I would a hundred thousand of them were there [Virginia]; for we are all one countrymen now, ye know, and we should find ten times more comfort of them there than we do here.”*

Keep thy shop, and thy shop will keep thee.<sup>4</sup>

Light gains make heavy purses.

’T is good to be merry and wise.

— EASTWARD HOE. Act i. Sc. 1.

Make ducks and drakes with shillings.

— EASTWARD HOE. Act i. Sc. 1.

Enough ’s as good as a feast.<sup>5</sup>

— EASTWARD HOE. Act iii. Sc. 2.

Fair words never hurt the tongue.

— EASTWARD HOE. Act iv. Sc. 1.

4. This would be accessed by [Benjamin Franklin](#)'s “Poor Richard.”

5. Dives and Pauper (1493). Gascoigne: Memories (1575). Henry Fielding: Covent Garden Tragedy, act ii. sc. 6. Isaac Bickerstaff: Love in a Village, act iii. sc. 1.





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**PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN**

Let pride go afore, shame will follow after.

— EASTWARD HOE. Act iv. Sc. 1.

I will neither yield to the song of the siren nor the voice of the hyena, the tears of the crocodile nor the howling of the wolf.

— EASTWARD HOE. Act v. Sc. 1.



## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

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### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

WALDEN: Sometimes, on Sundays, I heard the bells, the Lincoln, Acton, Bedford, or Concord bell, when the wind was favorable, a faint, sweet, and, as it were, natural melody, worth importing into the wilderness. At a sufficient distance over the woods this sound acquires a certain vibratory hum, as if the pine needles in the horizon were the strings of a harp which it swept. All sound heard at the greatest possible distance produces one and the same effect, vibration of the universal lyre, just as the intervening atmosphere makes a distant ridge of earth interesting to our eyes by the azure tint it imparts to it. There came to me in this case a melody which the air had strained, and which had conversed with every leaf and needle of the wood, that portion of the sound which the elements had taken up and modulated and echoed from vale to vale. The echo is, to some extent, an original sound, and therein is the magic and charm of it. It is not merely a repetition of what was worth repeating in the bell, but partly the voice of the wood; the same trivial words and notes sung by a wood-nymph.

At evening, the distant lowing of some cow in the horizon beyond the woods sounded sweet and melodious, and at first I would mistake it for the voices of certain minstrels by whom I was sometimes serenaded, who might be straying over hill and dale; but soon I was not unpleasantly disappointed when it was prolonged into the cheap and natural music of the cow. I do not mean to be satirical, but to express my appreciation of those youths' singing, when I state that I perceived clearly that it was akin to the music of the cow, and they were at length one articulation of Nature.

Regularly at half past seven, in one part of the summer, after the evening train had gone by, the whippoorwills chanted their vespers for half an hour, sitting on a stump by my door, or upon the ridge pole of the house. They would begin to sing almost with as much precision as a clock, within five minutes of a particular time, referred to the setting of the sun, every evening. I had a rare opportunity to become acquainted with their habits. Sometimes I heard four or five at once in different parts of the wood, by accident one a bar behind another, and so near me that I distinguished not only the cluck after each note, but often that singular buzzing sound like a fly in a spider's web, only proportionally louder. Sometimes one would circle round and round me in the woods a few feet distant as if tethered by a string, when probably it was near its eggs. They sang at intervals throughout the night, and were again as musical as ever just before and about dawn.

PEOPLE OF  
WALDEN

BEN JONSON

EURIPIDES

AEOLIAN HARP

WHIPPOORWILL



## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

When other birds are still the screech owls take up the strain, like mourning women their ancient *u-lu-lu*. Their dismal scream is truly Ben Jonsonian. Wise midnight hags! It is no honest and blunt *tu-whit tu-who* of the poets, but, without jesting, a most solemn graveyard ditty, the mutual consolations of suicide lovers remembering the pangs and the delights of supernal love in the infernal groves. Yet I love to hear their wailing, their doleful responses, trilled along the wood-side, reminding me sometimes of music and singing birds; as if it were the dark and tearful side of music, the regrets and sighs that would fain be sung. They are the spirits, the low spirits and melancholy forebodings, of fallen souls that once in human shape night-walked the earth and did the deeds of darkness, no expiating their sins with their wailing hymns or threnodies in their scenery of their transgressions. They give me a new sense of variety and capacity of that nature which is our common dwelling. *Oh-o-o-o-o that I never had been bor-r-r-r-n!* sighs one on this side of the pond, and circles with the restlessness of despair to some new perch on the gray oaks. Then -that I never had been bor-r-r-r-n! echoes another on the farther side with tremulous sincerity, and -bor-r-r-r-n! comes faintly from far in the Lincoln woods.

I was also serenaded by a hooting owl. Near at hand you could fancy it the most melancholy sound in Nature, as if she meant by this to stereotype and make permanent in her choir the dying moans of a human being, -some poor weak relic of mortality who has left hope behind, and howls like an animal, yet with human sobs, on entering the dark valley, made more awful by a certain gurgling melodiousness,- I find myself beginning with the letters *gl* and I try to imitate it, -expressive of a mind which has reached the gelatinous mildewy stage in the mortification of all healthy and courageous thought. It reminded me of ghouls and idiots and insane howlings. But now one answers from far woods in a strain made really melodious by distance, -*Hoo hoo hoo, hoorer hoo*; and indeed for the most part it suggested only pleasing associations, whether heard by day or night, summer or winter.

EURIPIDES

SHAKESPEARE

BEN JONSON

COLERIDGE



## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

I rejoice that there are owls. Let them do the idiotic and maniacal hooting for men. It is a sound admirably suited to swamps and twilight woods which no day illustrates, suggesting a vast and undeveloped nature which men have not recognized. They represent the stark twilight and unsatisfied thoughts which all have. All day the sun has shone on the surface of some savage swamp, where the double spruce stands hung with usnea lichens, and small hawks circulate above, and the chickadee lisps amid the evergreens, and the partridge and rabbit skulk beneath; but now a more dismal and fitting day dawns, and a different race of creatures awakes to express the meaning of Nature there.

Late in the evening I heard the distant rumbling of wagons over bridges, - a sound heard farther than almost any other at night, - the baying of dogs, and sometimes again the lowing of some disconsolate cow in a distant barn-yard. In the mean while all the shore rang with the trump of bullfrogs, the sturdy spirits of ancient wine-bibbers and wassailers, still unrepentant, trying to sing a catch in their Stygian lake, - if the Walden nymphs will pardon the comparison, for though there are almost no weeds, there are frogs there, - who would fain keep up the hilarious rules of their old festal tables, though their voices have waxed hoarse and solemnly grave, mocking at mirth, and the wine has lost its flavor, and become only liquor to distend their paunches, and sweet intoxication never comes to drown the memory of the past, but mere saturation and waterloggedness and distention. The most aldermanic, with his chin upon a heart-leaf, which serves for a napkin to his drooling chaps, under this northern shore quaffs a deep draught of the once scorned water, and passes round the cup with the ejaculation *tr-r-r-oonk, tr-r-r-oonk, tr-r-r-oonk!* and straightway comes over the water from some distant cove the same password repeated, where the next in seniority and girth has gulped down to his mark; and when this observance has made the circuit of the shores, then ejaculates the master of ceremonies, with satisfaction, *tr-r-r-oonk!* and each in his turn repeats the same down to the least distended, leakiest, and flabbiest paunched, that there be no mistake; and then the bowl goes round again and again, until the sun disperses the morning mist, and only the patriarch is not under the pond, but vainly bellowing *troonk* from time to time, and pausing for a reply.

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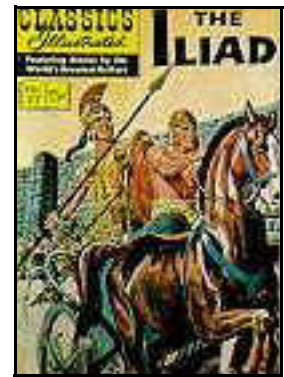
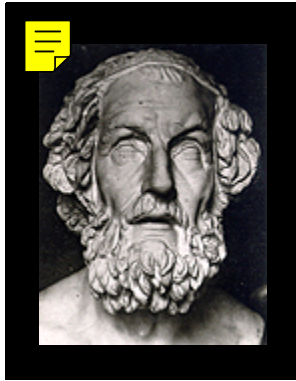
## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

**GEORGE CHAPMAN**

### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1611

Completion of [George Chapman](#)'s translation of [Homer](#)'s *ILIAD*, which was the 1st real attempt at a translation of this text from Greek into English and would be for centuries the standard translation.





## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

The following is from the VIth book:

...  
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PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1612

[Samuel Daniel](#)'s prose THE FIRST PART OF THE HISTORIE OF ENGLAND, FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES DOWN TO THE END OF THE REIGN OF EDWARD III.

[George Chapman](#)'s THE WIDDOWES TEARES.



THE FUTURE CAN BE EASILY PREDICTED IN RETROSPECT



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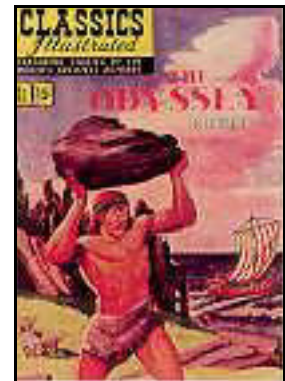
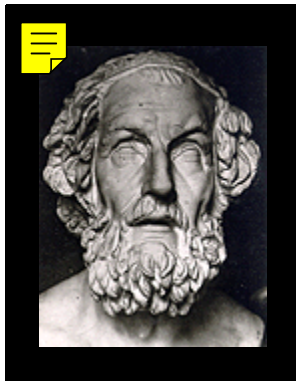
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PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1616

[George Chapman](#)'s translation of [Homer](#)'s *ODYSSEY*.



DO I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION? GOOD.



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PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1631

[George Chapman](#)'s "The Tragedy of Caesar and Pompey":



CAESAR AND POMPEY



## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

WALDEN: As Chapman sings, -

“The false society of men—  
—for earthly greatness  
All heavenly comforts rarefies to air.”

And when the farmer has got his house, he may not be the richer but the poorer for it, and it be the house that has got him. As I understand it, that was a valid objection urged by Momus against the house which Minerva made, that she “had not made it movable, by which means a bad neighborhood might be avoided;” and it may still be urged, for our houses are such unwieldy property that we are often imprisoned rather than housed in them; and the bad neighborhood to be avoided is our own scurvy selves. I know one or two families, at least, in this town, who, for nearly a generation, have been wishing to sell their houses in the outskirts and move into the village, but have not been able to accomplish it, and only death will set them free.

PEOPLE OF  
WALDEN

GEORGE CHAPMAN

Upon his return from touring Europe, Thomas Hobbes took charge of the education of a young earl.



## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1634

May 12, Monday (Old Style): [George Chapman](#) died in [London](#).

None ever loved but at first sight they loved.<sup>6</sup>  
— The Blind Beggar of Alexandria.

An ill weed grows apace.  
— An Humorous Day's Mirth.

Black is a pearl in a woman's eye.<sup>7</sup>  
— An Humorous Day's Mirth.

Exceeding fair she was not; and yet fair  
In that she never studied to be fairer  
Than Nature made her; beauty cost her nothing,  
Her virtues were so rare.  
— All Fools. Act i. Sc. 1.

I tell thee Love is Nature's second sun,  
Causing a spring of virtues where he shines.  
— All Fools. Act i. Sc. 1.

Cornelia. What flowers are these?  
Gazetta. The pansy this.  
Cornelia. Oh, that 's for lovers' thoughts.<sup>8</sup>  
— All Fools. Act ii. Sc. 1.

Fortune, the great commandress of the world,  
Hath divers ways to advance her followers:  
To some she gives honour without deserving,  
To other some, deserving without honour.<sup>9</sup>  
— All Fools. Act v. Sc. 1.

Young men think old men are fools; but old men know young men are fools.<sup>10</sup>  
— All Fools. Act v. Sc. 1.

Virtue is not malicious; wrong done her  
Is righted even when men grant they err.  
— Monsieur D'Olive. Act i. Sc. 1.

For one heat, all know, doth drive out another,  
One passion doth expel another still.<sup>11</sup>  
— Monsieur D'Olive. Act v. Sc. 1.

Let no man value at a little price  
A virtuous woman's counsel; her wing'd spirit  
Is feather'd oftentimes with heavenly words.

6. Who ever loved that loved not at first sight?—Christopher Marlowe: Hero and Leander.

I saw and loved.—Edward Gibbon: Memoirs, Volume i. page 106.

7. Black men are pearls in beauteous ladies' eyes.—William Shakespeare: Two Gentlemen of Verona, act v. sc. 2.

8. There is pansies, that 's for thoughts.—William Shakespeare: Hamlet, act iv. sc. 5.

9. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em.—William Shakespeare: Twelfth Night, act ii. sc. 5.

10. Quoted by Camden as a saying of one Dr. Metcalf. It is now in many peoples' mouths, and likely to pass into a proverb.—Ray: Proverbs (Bohn ed.) page 145.

11. One fire burns out another's burning,

One pain is lessened by another's anguish.

— William Shakespeare: Romeo and Juliet, act i. sc. 2.



## THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

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### PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

— The Gentleman Usher. Act iv. Sc. 1.

Words writ in waters.<sup>12</sup>

— Revenge for Honour. Act v. Sc. 2.

They 're only truly great who are truly good.<sup>13</sup>

— Revenge for Honour. Act v. Sc. 2.

As night the life-inclining stars best shows,  
So lives obscure the starriest souls disclose.

— Epilogue to Translations.

Promise is most given when the least is said.

— Musæus of Hero and Leander.

12. Here lies one whose name was writ in water.—Keats's own Epitaph.

13. To be noble we 'll be good.—Winifreda (Thomas Percy's Reliques).

'T is only noble to be good.—Alfred Tennyson: Lady Clara Vere de Vere, stanza 7.

HDT

WHAT?

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# THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

## PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1815



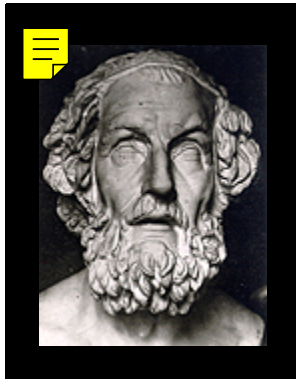
“On first looking into Chapman’s Homer”:

Much have I traveled in the realms of gold,  
 And many goodly states and kingdoms seen;  
 Round many western islands have I been  
 Which bards in fealty to Apollo hold.  
 Oft of one wide expanse had I been told  
 That deep-brow'd Homer ruled as his demesne:  
 Yet did I never breathe its pure serene  
 Till I heard Chapman speak out loud and bold.  
 Then felt I like some watcher of the skies  
 When a new planet swims into his ken;  
 Or like stout Cortez, when with eagle eyes  
 He stared at the Pacific—and all his men  
 Look'd at each other with a wild surmise—  
 Silent, upon a peak in Darién.

— John Keats

HOMER

GEORGE CHAPMAN






THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN


PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

“MAGISTERIAL HISTORY” IS FANTASIZING, HISTORY IS CHRONOLOGY

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“It’s all now you see. Yesterday won’t be over until tomorrow and tomorrow began ten thousand years ago.”

- Remark by character “Garin Stevens”  
in William Faulkner’s INTRUDER IN THE DUST



Prepared: June 15, 2014



THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:

GEORGE CHAPMAN

PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

ARRGH AUTOMATED RESEARCH REPORT

GENERATION HOTLINE



This stuff presumably looks to you as if it were generated by a human. Such is not the case. Instead, someone has requested that we pull it out of the hat of a pirate who has grown out of the shoulder of our pet parrot "Laura" (as above). What these chronological lists are: they are research reports compiled by ARRGH algorithms out of a database of modules which we term the Kouroo Contexture (this is data mining). To respond to such a request for information we merely push a button.



**THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:**

**GEORGE CHAPMAN**

**PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN**

Commonly, the first output of the algorithm has obvious deficiencies and we need to go back into the modules stored in the contexture and do a minor amount of tweaking, and then we need to punch that button again and recompile the chronology – but there is nothing here that remotely resembles the ordinary “writerly” process you know and love. As the contents of this originating contexture improve, and as the programming improves, and as funding becomes available (to date no funding whatever has been needed in the creation of this facility, the entire operation being run out of pocket change) we expect a diminished need to do such tweaking and recompiling, and we fully expect to achieve a simulation of a generous and untiring robotic research librarian. Onward and upward in this brave new world.

First come first serve. There is no charge.  
Place requests with <Kouroo@kouroo.info>. Arrgh.