

English 315  
**17<sup>th</sup> Century English Literature**



Monday, Wednesday, Friday 2-2:50  
PAC 214

**Contact Information**

Dr. DeWall  
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Office: Carnegie 211  
Office Hours: Tuesday and Thursday 1-3, and by appointment  
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**Required Texts**

John Milton, Paradise Lost; Daniel Defoe, A Journal of the Plague Year; Seventeenth-Century British Poetry: 1603-1660; William Shakespeare, King Lear  
*All texts are available in the bookstore*

**Assignments and Final Grade**

*Your final grade will be determined as follows:*

Essay #1.....	20
Essay #2.....	20
Midterm Exam.....	20
Final Exam.....	20
Presentation.....	10
Readiness.....	10
Extra Credit.....	up to 6 points

*Essays:* 4-5 pages, double-spaced; literary analysis.

*Exams:* multiple choice, passage identification, short essays.

*Presentation:* 8-10 minute informal talk on any aspect of Daniel Defoe's Journal of a Plague Year.

*Readiness:* read the material before class; participate in class discussion.

*Extra Credit:* Memorization. To earn 3 extra points on your final grade, you may memorize a poem or a passage from a longer work. The poem or passage must be at least 14 lines long. You may choose anything that strikes your fancy throughout the semester (or you may ask me for suggestions). You may do this twice, for a total of six additional points on your final grade. You will recite the poem for me, in my office.

### **Class Policies**

*Attendance:* Because this is a class based primarily on discussion, you need to be present at every class meeting; I will take role at the start of every class. You may acquire two unexcused absences with no penalty. If you acquire three unexcused absences, I will drop your final letter grade by 5 points; if you acquire four unexcused absences, I will drop your final letter grade by 10 points. If you acquire five unexcused absences, you must withdraw from the course (you will receive an email from me asking you to discontinue attendance).

Unexcused absence: oversleeping, leaving early for a holiday, taking a day off

Excused absence: religious holiday (talk to me in advance), illness (doctor's note required), family emergency (advisor's note required)

*Tardiness:* Chronic lateness to class will seriously affect your grade. Three latenesses will count as one absence.

*Late Work:* Late work will not be accepted; if you don't have the assignment at the start of class on the day it is due, it will receive an automatic "F." If you need to be absent from class for any reason, get your work to me beforehand. You get **one freebie** here: if you can't get your assignment in on time, just show up the day it's due and tell me that you're using your freebie (I don't need to hear why, just that you're using it). The assignment will then be due the next class session, with no penalty.

*Plagiarism:* If you submit work that is not yours, you will fail this class. I will also report you to the university. We will discuss plagiarism in greater detail before our first essay is due.

*Office Hours:* My office hours are Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 1-3 p.m. I have an open door policy, though, and I'm in my office every day. Feel free to drop by unannounced, or set up an appointment if my office hours don't work with your schedule.

### **Electronic Protocols**

Feel free to e-mail me (nbdewall@mckendree.edu). During weekdays, I will get back to you within 24 hours; on the weekends, it is at my discretion.

Making up for missed work is your responsibility. Email me only if you haven't been able to gain an adequate answer from your peers.

Under no circumstances should you email me attachments of your papers (I will not open such files). All papers to me should be submitted in hard paper copy only.

Make multiple electronic and paper copies of all materials throughout the course. File losses/problems are beyond my control.

All course materials for this class (syllabus, assignments, student contract, etc.) can be found on Blackboard.

All assignments (excluding in-class writing) should be done on computer, since much of the work you do will be revised more than once. Remember to always back up your work. Typed work must conform to the following requirements:

- stapled
- titled or labeled by assignment
- typed double-spaced (12-point font, something like Times New Roman)
- with standard margins on all sides
- correct MLA documentation where necessary

### **Schedule**

Date	Assignment
Monday, August 25	Introduction to class
Wednesday, August 27	<b>Nature:</b> Read Robert Herrick, “The Argument of His Book” (181), “Corinna’s Going A-Maying” (189-91), “The Country Life, To the Honored Mr. Endymion Porter, Groom of the Bedchamber to His Majesty” (210-12); Thomas Carew, “The Spring” (295), “To My Mistress Sitting by a River’s Side: An Eddy” (296-97) <b>Due: Course contract</b>
Friday, August 29	Read Andrew Marvell, “To His Coy Mistress” (543-44), “The Mower against Gardens” (547-48), “The Garden” (553-55)

Date	Assignment
Monday, September 1	<b>NO CLASS: Labor Day</b>
Wednesday, September 3	Read Amelia Lanyer, “The Description of Cookham” (14-19); Ben Jonson, “To Penhurst” (97-100)
Friday, September 5	<b>God:</b> Read John Donne, “At the round earth’s imagined corners” (71), “Batter my heart” (73)

Date	Assignment
Monday, September 8	Read George Herbert, “Altar” (227), “Easter-wings [II]” (240), “Love [III]” (291)
Wednesday, September 10	Read Lanyer, “From <u>Salve Deus Rex Judaeorum</u> ” (11-14)
Friday, September 12	Read John Milton, <u>Paradise Lost</u> , Book 1

Date	Assignment
Monday, September 15	Read Milton, <u>Paradise Lost</u> , Book 2
Wednesday, September 17	Read Milton, <u>Paradise Lost</u> , Book 4
Friday, September 19	Read Milton, <u>Paradise Lost</u> , Book 9

Date	Assignment
Monday, September 22	Read Milton, <u>Paradise Lost</u> , Book 12
Wednesday, September 24	In-class workshop
Friday, September 26	<b>Essay #2</b>

Date	Assignment
Monday, September 29	<b>Kingship and Revolution:</b> Read Katherine Philips, “Upon the Double Murder of K. Charles I in Answer to a Libelous Copy of Rhymes by Vavasor Powell” (655), “On the Third of September, 1651” (657-58)
Wednesday, October 1	Read Richard Lovelace, “The Grasshopper. Ode. To My Noble Friend, Mr. Charles Cotton” (494-95); Aphra Behn, “A Pindaric on the Death of our Late Sovereign: With an Ancient Prophecy on His Present Majesty” ( <i>photocopy provided</i> )
Friday, October 3	Read William Shakespeare, <u>King Lear</u> , Acts 1 and 2

Date	Assignment
Monday, October 6	Read Shakespeare, <u>King Lear</u> , Acts 3 and 4
Wednesday, October 8	Read Shakespeare, <u>King Lear</u> , Act 5
Friday, October 10	Watch <u>King Lear</u> ( <i>Note: I’m at a conference during this class session</i> )

Date	Assignment
Monday, October 13	Finish watching <u>King Lear</u> ; discuss

Date	Assignment
Wednesday, October 15	<b>Mid-term Exam</b>
Friday, October 17	<b>NO CLASS: Fall Break</b>

Date	Assignment
Monday, October 20	<b>Lobe, Courtship, and Marriage:</b> Read Herrick, “To the Virgins, to Make Much of Time” (195-96); Marvell, “To His Coy Mistress” (543-44)
Wednesday, October 22	Read John Donne, “The Bait” (35), “The Good-Morrow” (23)
Friday, October 24	Read Donne, “A Nocturnal upon St. Lucy’s Day, Being the Shortest Day” (33-35), “A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning” (36)

Date	Assignment
Monday, October 27	Read Donne, “The Sun Rising” (25-26), “The Indifferent” (26), “The Flea” (33)
Wednesday, October 29	Read Lady Mary Wroth, “When night’s black mantle could most darkness prove” (169)
Friday, October 31	Read Wroth, “My pain, still smothered in my grievéd breast” (173), “In this strange labyrinth how shall I turn?” (174)

Date	Assignment
Monday, November 3	Read Ben Jonson, <u>Epithalamion</u> (144)
Wednesday, November 5	Reread Ben Jonson <u>Epithalamion</u> (144)
Friday, November 7	Aphra Behn, “The Disappointment” ( <i>photocopy provided</i> )

Date	Assignment
Monday, November 10	Read Milton, “Lycidas” (398-403)
Wednesday, November 12	Read Philips, “To My Excellent Lucasia, on Our Friendship” (662)
Friday, November 14	In-class workshop

Date	Assignment
Monday, November 17	<b>Due: Essay #2</b>
Wednesday, November 19	<b>The Plague:</b> Read Daniel Defoe, <u>A Journal of the Plague Year</u> , pgs. 1-43
Friday, November 21	Read Defoe, <u>Journal</u> , pgs. 44-92

Date	Assignment
Monday, November 24	Read Defoe, <u>Journal</u> , pgs. 92-142
Wednesday, November 26	<b>NO CLASS: Thanksgiving Holiday</b>
Friday, November 28	<b>NO CLASS: Thanksgiving Holiday</b>

Date	Assignment
Monday, December 1	Read Defoe, <u>Journal</u> , pgs. 142-193
Wednesday, December 3	Read Jonson, "On My First Son" (85-86)
Friday, December 5	Course evaluations; wrap-up; discuss final exam

**Final Exam:** Monday, December 8<sup>th</sup>, 3:30-5:30

## The Disappointment

by Aphra Behn  
(1640?-1689)

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1.

One Day the *Amarous Lisander*,  
By an impatient Passion sway'd,  
Surpris'd fair *Cloris*, that lov'd Maid,  
Who cou'd defend her self no longer ;  
All things did with his Love conspire,  
The gilded Planet of the Day,  
In his gay Chariot, drawn by Fire,  
Was now descending to the Sea,  
And left no Light to guide the *World*,  
But what from *Cloris* brighter Eyes was  
hurl'd.

2.

In alone *Thicket*, made for Love,  
Silent as yielding Maids Consent,  
She with a charming Languishment  
Permits his force, yet gently strove ?  
Her Hands his *Bosom* softly meet,  
But not to put him back design'd,  
Rather to draw him on inclin'd,  
Whilst he lay trembling at her feet;  
Resistance 'tis to late to shew,  
She wants the pow'r to say -- *Ah!* what do  
you do?

3.

Her bright Eyes sweat, and yet Severe,  
Where Love and Shame confus'dly  
strive,  
Fresh Vigor to *Lisander* give :  
And whispering softly in his Ear,  
She Cry'd -- Cease -- cease -- your vain

desire,

Or I'll call out -- What wou'd you do ?  
My dearer Honour, ev'n to you,  
I cannot -- must not give -- retire,  
Or take that Life whose chiefest part  
I gave you with the Conquest of my  
Heart.

4.

But he as much unus'd to fear,  
As he was capable of Love,  
The blessed Minutes to improve,  
Kisses her Lips, her Neck, her Hair !  
Each touch her new Desires alarms !  
His burning trembling *Hand* he prest  
Upon her melting Snowy Breast,  
While she lay panting in his Arms !  
All her unguarded Beauties lie  
The *Spoils* and *Trophies* of the Enemy.

5.

And now, without Respect or Fear,  
He seeks the Objects of his Vows ;  
His Love no Modesty allows :  
By swift degrees advancing where  
His daring *Hand* that Alter seiz'd,  
Where Gods of Love do Sacrifice ;  
That awful *Throne*, that Paradise,  
Where Rage is tam'd, and *Anger* pleas'd ;  
That Living *Fountain*, from whose *Trills*  
The melted Soul in liquid Drops distils.

6.

Her balmy Lips encountering his,  
 Their *Bodies* as their Souls are joyn'd,  
*Where* both in *Transports* were confin'd,  
 Extend themselves upon the *Moss*.  
*Cloris* half dead and breathless lay,  
 Her Eyes appear'd like humid *Light*,  
 Such as divides the *Day* and *Night*;  
 Or falling Stars, whose Fires decay ;  
 And now no signs of Life she shows,  
 But what in short-breath-sighs returns  
 and goes.

7.

He saw how at her length she lay,  
 He saw her rising *Bosom* bare,  
 Her *loose thin Robes*, through which  
 appear  
 A Shape design'd for *Love* and *Play*;  
 Abandon'd by her *Pride* and *Shame*,  
 She do's her softest Sweets *dispen*ce,  
 Offring her *Virgin-Innocence*  
 A *Victim* to Loves Sacred Flame ;  
*Whilst* th' or'e ravish'd Shepherd lies,  
 Unable to perform the Sacrifice.

8.

Ready to taste a *Thousand Joys*,  
 Thee too transported hapless Swain,  
 Found the vast *Pleasure* turn'd to Pain :  
*Pleasure*, which too much Love destroys  
 !  
 The willing Garments by he laid,  
 And Heav'n all open to his view ;  
 Mad to possess, himself he threw  
 On the defenceless lovely Maid.  
 But oh ! what envious Gods conspire  
 To snatch his Pow'r, yet leave him the  
 Desire !

9.

*Natures support*, without whose *Aid*  
 She can no humane Being give,  
 It self now wants the *Art* to live,  
 Faintness it slacken'd *Nerves* invade :  
 In vain th' enraged Youth assaid  
 To call his fleeting *Vigour* back,  
 No Motion 'twill from Motion take,  
 Excess of Love his Love betray'd ;  
 In vain he Toils, in vain Commands,  
 Th' Insensible fell weeping in his Hands.

10.

In this so *Am'rous* cruel strife,  
 Where Love and Fate were too severe,  
 The poor *Lisander* in *Despair*,  
 Renounc'd his *Reason* with his Life.  
 Now all the Brisk and Active *Fire*  
 That should the Nobler *Part* inflame,  
 Unactive Frigid, Dull became,  
 And left no *Spark* for new Desire ;  
 Not all her Naked Charms cou'd move,  
 Or calm that Rage that had debauch'd his  
 Love.

11.

*Cloris* returning from the *Trance*  
*Which* Love and *soft Desire* had bred,  
 Her tim'rous *Hand* she gently laid,  
 Or guided by Design or Chance,  
 Upon that Fabulous *Priapus*,  
 That Potent God (as Poets feign.)  
 But never did young *Shepherdess*  
 (Gath'ring of *Fern* upon the Plain)  
 More nimbly draw her Fingers back,  
 Finding beneath the *Verdant Leaves* a  
 Snake.

12.

Then *Cloris* her fair *Hand* withdrew,



Finding that God of her Desires  
Disarm'd of all his pow'rful Fires,  
And cold as *Flow'rs bath'd* in the  
*Morning-dew*.

Who can the *Nymphs* Confusion guess ?  
The Blood forsook the kinder place,  
And strew'd with *Blushes* all her Face,  
Which both Disdain and Shame express ;  
And from *Lisanders* Arms she fled,  
Leaving him fainting on the gloomy  
*Bed*.

### 13.

Like *Lightning* through the *Grove* she  
hies,  
Or *Daphne* from the *Delphick* God ;  
No Print upon the Grassie Road  
She leaves, t' instruct pursuing Eyes.  
The Wind that wanton'd in her *Hair*,  
And with her ruffled Garments plaid,  
Discover'd in the flying Maid  
All that the Gods e're made of *Fair*.

So *Venus*, when her Love was Slain,  
With *fear* and *haste* flew o're the fatal  
Plain.

### 14.

The *Nymphs* resentments, none but I  
Can well imagin, and Condole ;  
But none can guess *Lisander's* Soul,  
But those who sway'd his *Destiny* :  
His silent Griefs, swell up to *Storms*,  
And not one God, his Fury spares,  
He Curst his *Birth*, his *Fate*, his *Stars*,  
But more the *Shepherdesses* Charms ;  
Whose soft bewitching influence,  
Had Damn'd him to the *Hell* of  
*Impotence*.

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A PINDARIC ON THE DEATH OF OUR LATE SOVEREIGN:  
With an Ancient Prophecy on His Present MAJESTY.

[I.]

1: SAD was the *Morn'*, the sadder *Week* began,  
2: And heavily the God of Day came on:  
3: From Ominous *Dreams* my wondering Soul lookt out,  
4: And saw a Dire *Confusion* round about.  
5: My Bed like some sad Monument appear'd,  
6: Round which the Mournful Statues wring their hands and weep;  
7: Distracted Objects all! with mighty Grief, prepar'd  
8: To rouse me from my painful Sleep.  
9: Not the sad Bards that wail'd *Jerusalems* woes,  
10: (With wild neglect throu'out the peopl'd street,  
11: With a Prophetick rage affrighting all they meet)  
12: Had mightier Pangs of sorrow, mightier throes;  
13: *Ah! wretch, undone they Cry! awake forlorn,*  
14: *The King! the King is Dead! rise! rise and Mourn.*

II.

15: Again I bid 'em tell their sorrows Theam,  
16: Again they Cry, *The King! the King is Dead!*  
17: *Extended, Cold and Pale, upon the Royal Bed;*  
18: Again I heard, and yet I thought it *Dream.*  
19: *Impossible!* (I raving Cry)  
20: That such a *Monarch!* such a *God* should dye!  
21: And no *Dire Warning* to the World be given:  
22: No *Hurricanes* on Earth! no *Blazing Fires* in Heaven!  
23: The Sun and Tyde their *constant Courses* keep:  
24: *That* cheers the *World* with its Life-giving Reign,  
25: *This* hasts with equal Motion to the *Deep;*  
26: And in its usual turns revives the Banks again,  
27: And in its soft and easie way,  
28: Brings up no *Storms* or *Monsters* from the Sea,  
29: No *Show'rs* of Blood, no Temples *Vale* is rent,  
30: But all is *Calm,* and all is *Innocent.*  
31: When *Nature* in Convulsions should be hurl'd.  
32: And *Fate* should shake the Fabrick of the World;  
33: *Impossible! Impossible* I Cry!  
34: *So Great a King! so much a God! so silently should dye!*

III.

35: True I Divin'd! when loe a *Voice* arriv'd,  
36: Welcom as *that* which did the Crowd surprise,

37: When the Dead *Lazarus* from the Tomb reviv'd  
 38: And saw a *Pitying God* attend his rise!  
 39: *Our Sovereign lives!* it cry'd! *rise and Adore!*  
 40: *Our Sovereign lives! Heaven adds one Wonder more,*  
 41: *To the Miraculous History of his Num'rous store:*  
 42: Suddain as *thought*, or *winged Light'ning* flies,  
 43: This cha'sd the *Gloomy Terrors* from our Eyes,  
 44: And all from *Sorrows*, fall to *Sacrifice*,  
 45: Whole *Hacatoms of Vows* the *Altars Crown*,  
 46: To clear our *Sins* that brought this *Vengeance* down;  
 47: So the *Great Saviour* of the World did fall,  
 48: A *Bleeding Victim* to *attone* for all!  
 49: Nor were the *Blest Apostles* more reviv'd,  
 50: When in the *Resurrection* they beheld  
 51: Their *Faith* *Establisht*, and their *Lord* surviv'd,  
 52: And all the *Holy Prophetes* fulfill'd.  
 53: Their *Mighty Love*, by *Mighty Joy* they show'd!  
 54: And if from *feabler Faith* before,  
 55: They did the *Deity*, and *Man Adore*:  
 56: What must they pay, when He *confirm'd* the *God*?  
 57: Who having *finisht* all His wonders here,  
 58: And *full Instructions* given,  
 59: To make his bright *Divinity* more *Cleer*;  
 60: *Transfigur'd* all to *Glory*, *Mounts* to *Heaven!*

#### IV.

61: So fell our *Earthly God!* so *Lov'd*, so *Mourn'd*,  
 62: So like a *God* again *return'd*.  
 63: For of His *Message*, yet a *part* was *unperform'd*,  
 64: But oh! our *Pray'rs* and *Vows* were made *too late*,  
 65: The *Sacred Dictates* were already past;  
 66: And open laid the *Mighty Book* of *Fate*,  
 67: Where the *Great MONARCH* read his *lifes short date*;  
 68: And for *Eternity* prepar'd in *hast*.  
 69: He saw in *th'everlasting Chains*  
 70: Of long past *Time* and *Numerous Things*,  
 71: The *Fates*, *Vicisitudes*, and *pains*,  
 72: Of *Mighty Monarchies*, and *Mighty Kings*,  
 73: And *blest* his *Stars* that in an *Age* so *Vain*,  
 74: Where *Zealous Mischiefs*, *Frauds*, *Rebellions*, *Reign*:  
 75: Like *Moses*, he had led the *Murm'ring Crowd*,  
 76: Beneath the *Peaceful Rule* of his *Almighty Wand*;  
 77: Pull'd down the *Golden Calf* to which they bow'd,  
 78: And left 'em *safe*, *entring* the *promis'd Land*;  
 79: And to *good JOSHUA*, now *resigns* his *sway*,  
 80: *JOSHUA*, by *Heaven* and *Nature* pointed out to lead the way.

## V.

81: Full of the *Wisdom* and the *Pow'r* of God,  
 82: The *Royal PROPHET* now before him stood:  
 83: On whom His Hands the Dying *MONARCH* laid,  
 84: And wept with tender Joy, and Blest and said:  
 85: *To Thee, kind Aid in all my Fates and Pow'rs,*  
 86: *Dear Partner of my sad and softest Hours,*  
 87: *Thy Parting King and Brother recommends.*  
 88: *His frighted Nations, and his Mourning Friends,*  
 89: *Take to Thy Pious Care, my Faithful Flock.*  
 90: *And tho' the Shelt'ring Cedar Fade,*  
 91: *Regard said he, regard my tender Stock;*  
 92: *The Noble Stems may shoot and grow*  
 93: *To Grace the spacious Plains, and bow*  
 94: *Their spreading Branches round Thee a defensive shade.*  
 95: The *Royal SUCCESSOR* to all he hears  
 96: With *sighs* assented, and confirming *Tears*.  
 97: Much more he spoke! much more he had Exprest,  
 98: But that the *Charming Accents* of his *Tongue*  
 99: Flew upwards, to Compose a Heav'nly Song,  
 100: And left his speaking Eyes to *Bless* and *tell* the rest,  
 101: His Eyes so much Ador'd! whose less'ning light  
 102: Like setting Suns that hasten on the Night;  
 103: (Lending their Glories to another Sphere)  
 104: Those Sacred Lights are fading here,  
 105: Whilst every Beam above informs a Star,

## VI.

106: Which shall a Nobler Business know,  
 107: And Influence his best lov'd Friends below.  
 108: But oh!  
 109: No *Humane* thought can paint the *Grief* and *Love*,  
 110: With which the *Parting Hero's* strove.  
 111: *Sad* was the Scene, *soft looks* the *Voice* supplies,  
 112: *Anguish* their *Hearts*, and *Languishment* their *Eyes*;  
 113: Not God-like *Jonathan* with greater pain,  
 114: Sigh't his last Farwell to the *Royal Swain*;  
 115: While *Awful silence* fill'd the Gloomy place,  
 116: And *Death* and *Midnight* hung on ev'ry Face.  
 117: And now the *fatal Hour* came on,  
 118: And all the Blessed *Pow'rs* above,  
 119: In hast to make him ALL their own,  
 120: Around the *Royal Bed* in shining order move.  
 121: Once more he longs to see the *Breaking Day*,  
 122: The *last* his Mortal Eyes shall e're behold,  
 123: And oft he ask'd if no *Kind Ray*,

124: Its *near Approach* foretold.  
125: And when he found 'twas *Dawning* in,  
126: (With the *Cold Tide* of Death that *flow'd* all o're)  
127: *Draw, draw*, said he, *this Clowd that hangs between*,  
128: *And let me take my last adieu*;  
129: *Oh let me take my last—last view*,  
130: *For I shall never, never see it more*.  
131: And Now—  
132: *Officious Angels* catch his *dying Sighs*,  
133: And bear 'em up in *Triumph* to the *Skys*,  
134: Each forms a *Soul!* of the *Divinest* dress!  
135: For *New-born Kings* and *Heroes* to possess.  
136: The *last*, that from the *Sacred Fabrick* flew,  
137: Made *CHARLES* a *God!* and *JAMES* a *Monarch* too!

Source: <http://dev.hil.unb.ca/Texts/EPD/UNB/view-works.cgi?c=behnaphr.1356&pos=7>

## Course Contract

I have read and understand the course policies set forth by Dr. Nichole DeWall's ENG 315 syllabus.

Print Name \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_