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*March, 1859.*

*Henri Richard*



**THE WHIMZIES;**

OR A

**NEW CAST OF CHARACTERS:**

FROM THE

ORIGINAL EDITION, PUBLISHED IN 1831.

*Richard Grafton*

EDITED BY

**JAMES O. HALLIWELL, ESQ., F.R.S.**

**LONDON:**

**PRINTED BY THOMAS RICHARDS,**

**37, GREAT QUEEN STREET.**

**1859.**

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## P R E F A C E.

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THE name of the author of the following curious work, which has not been republished since its first appearance in the year 1631, has not been discovered, though Lowndes and some others attribute it to the prolific pen of Richard Brathwait. In the absence of direct evidence on this point, it would scarcely appear safe to confide in the accuracy of such a statement, which probably rests only upon conjecture. In 1631, Brathwait was an author of many years standing, and no inconsiderable popularity, a fact which appears inconsistent with the style of several passages in the dedication of the writer, who signs himself Clitus Alexandrinus, addressed to Sir Alexander Radcliffe, K.B. Brathwait's first published work was the *Golden Fleece, whereunto bee annexed two Elegies, entitled Narcissus Change and Æson's Dotage*, 1611; which


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was followed by the *Poet's Willow, or the Passionate Shepherd, with sundry delightfull and no lesse passionate Sonnets*, 8vo., 1614; and by the *Prodigal's Teares, or his Farewell to Vanity*, 1614. He wrote a book in 1619, which may be said to partake of the nature of a Character, entitled, *Description of a Good Wife, or a rare One amongst Women*; and in another publication, *Essaies upon the Five Senses, with a pithie one upon Detraction*, is a piece called the Character of a Shrew. In his work entitled the *English Gentleman*, 1630, are "three choice Characters of Marriage"; and at the end of his *Time's Treasury*, 1652, is "a Character of Honour". Besides these scattered compositions of this kind, he wrote the *Captive Captain, or the Restrained Cavalier*, 1665, a little volume of characters, including those of a prison, a gaoler, his wife, a porter, the sentry, the fat prisoner, the lean prisoner, the restrained cavalier, etc. Although from these memoranda it appears that Braithwait did occupy himself with the writing of Characters, this circumstance increases rather than diminishes the improbability of his being the author of the *Whimzies*, to which

reference would have been in that case most likely made in some of his other works. I have not read the latter with sufficient attention to know positively there are not any such allusions, but, had there been, it seems natural to suppose the circumstance would have been mentioned by the bibliographers. At the end of the work, the author mentions the birth of his ninth son, John, a fact which may assist in determining the probability of the above conjecture.

The allusion at page 138 to the Tinker of Turvey shows that the work, or at all events a portion of it, had only been recently composed at the time of its publication in 1631. The very curious volume of tales, so called, had appeared in the previous year under the following quaint title,—“The Tincker of Turvey his merry Pastime in his Passing from Billingsgate to Gravesend, the Barge being Freighted with Mirth, and manned with these Persons, Trotter the Tincker, Yorker a Cobbler, Thumper a Smith, Sir Rowland a Scholler, Bluster a Sea-man, and other mad merry fellowes, every one of them Telling his Tale, all which Tales are full of Delight to reade over, and full

of laughter to be heard, every Tale-teller being described in a neate Character ; the eight severall Orders of Cuckolds marching here likewise in theyr horned Rankes ; London, printed for Nath. Butter, dwelling in St. Austin's Gate, 1630." Only three copies of this very rare work are, I believe, known to exist. In the *Whimzies* is a curious quibble on the name of the printer, where the author, speaking of corrantos or the newspapers of that day, says, "they melt like *Butter*, or match a pipe, and so *Burne*." Bourne and Butter were printers of fugitive and popular tracts, many of which are now exceedingly scarce and valuable.

 It is worth notice that the imprint of the original edition of the following work varies in different copies, in some of which it is stated to be imprinted by "F. K. and are to be sold by R. B.," and in others,— "Printed by F. K. and are to be sold by Ambrose Rithirdon, at the signe of the Bull's Head in Pauls Churchyard, 1631."

19 *March*, 1859.



# WHIMZIES:

Or,

A NEW CAST

of

# CHARACTERS.

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*Nova, non nota delectant.*

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London :

*Imprinted by F. K. and are to be sold by R. B.*

1631.

823B73  
W



## AN ALPHABETICALL TABLE OF THE CHARACTERS.

An Allmanack-maker.  
A Ballad-monger.  
A Corranto-coiner.  
A Decoy.  
An Exchange-man.  
A Forrester.  
A Gamester.  
An Hospitall-man.  
A Jayler.  
A Keeper.  
A Launderer.  
A Metall-man.  
A Neuter.  
An Ostler.  
A Post-master.  
A Quest-man.  
A Ruffian.  
A Sailer.  
A Traveller.  
An Vnder-sheriffe.  
A Wine-soaker.  
A Xantippean.

A Yealous Neighbour.

A Zealous Brother.

&c.

Or

The Egregious'st Pimpe of all this debauch't order, with a briefe  
but free censure, of their nature, nurture, and number :

Closing


With the Supply of a *Curious-Country-Cater-Character*, to supple  
the rigor of the roughest Censor.



TO  
H I S M V C H  
H O N O R E D F R I E N D,

*Sir Alexander Radcliffe*, the accomplishment  
of his noblest Wishes.

S I R,

OME have I heard affirme, (but more tartly,  
I hope, then truly) that to bee a knight and  
a scholler, was the mirror of knighthood:  
howsoever the tenet hold, sure I am, that you are this  
mirror. Being as you are ennobled by descent, so  
enabled by desert; a patron to the learned professant,  
and in all learning a rich proficient. This it was, and  
this onely, which first induc'd me, contrarie to that  
native disposition ever bred in me, so freely to tender

my selfe to the knowledge of you; and which hath ever since stamped in mee so deepe an impression of you. Let others affect your title, while I live to honour your selfe. The generous and free goodnesse of your minde, is my object, than which it is not possible to treat of a more attractive subject. This is to bee incomparably valued above any outward good. Let this serve for the prelude, not to delude you, for you are wiser; but to expresse my selfe really unto you, whose noble successe I doe intimately tender. You may bee pleased to remember that at my last entercourse with you, it was my promise upon a precedent purpose to addresse some small memoriall to publike view under your name, in lieu of those many respects which I beare you. Which promises, I must ingenuously confesse, (as in this kinde, so in all others justly grounded) it hath beene ever my course religiously to observe. For in comming short of performance in what wee promise, argues either a precipitate rashnesse in the promiser, or inconstancie in his resolves, or forgetfulnesse in what he undertakes. It is recommended unto us by authenticke storie, that it

was the usuall observation both of a Roman emperor and of an English monarch, never to promise any thing but what they registred and set downe with their owne hands : which rule requireth imitation even of inferiours. An expression whereof I have here made in the tender of this alphabeticall gradation of characters, to your generous and ingenious veiw. Neither (indeede) without a preceeding ground of reason did I make choyse of this subject. For howsoever the argument may seeme much bet : yet in my opinion may it bee much bettered both in style and substance. Many characters (I confesse) have beene published both in former times, when the ignorance of the age could scarcely render the ambiguitie of the word : as likewise in these more refined times of ours, wherein, as in habit and attyre, so in discourses of this nature, nothing but rarities (bee they never so light) can afford delight. But to give them their true and native character, they relished more of aphorisme than character. For to suite them with their approvedst and retentivest title, what else are characters but stampes or impressures, noting such an especial place,

person, or office; and leaving such a marke or cognizance upon it, as the conceit may neither taste of too much lightnesse; nor the cloze of so wittie an observance leave too much bitterness, nor the whole passage or series incline to too much dulnesse: truth is, he that should strive in each particular, either for style or subject, to please the various palats of all men, would prove an excellent taylour to fashion this age; and might in time make a coate for the moone. Strong lines have beene in request; but they grew disrelishing, because they smelled too much of the lampe and opinionate singularitie. Clinchings likewise were held nimble flashes; but affectation spoyl'd all, and discovered their levitie.

Characterisme holds good concurrence, and runnes with the smoothest current in this age; so it bee not wrapp'd up in too much ambiguitie. Hee writes best, that affects least; and effects most. For such as labor too intently to please themselves, they for most part make it their labour to please none but themselves. This hath beene ever my maxime, that singularitie and affectation are antypodes to iudgement and discretion.



Selfe-opinion mak's a mans selfe his owne minion. He is the true embleme of Narcissus, and doates more on his owne shadow, then an others substance. But I will not looke too much on these glo-wormes; they are soiles to the purest paper: leaving their spongie labours to the worst of censure. For these few digested papers, (wherein you shall too highly prize mee, if at vacant and retyred houres you daigne onely to peruse mee) I dare confidently avouch, you shall finde me to have preferred the pith before the rinde, and caused the maid to attend upon her mistrisse. My provision was how to furnish the maine building: for other ornaments or imbellishments of art, they tendered themselves; they were not much sought after. Now it resteth that this character or token (for so the word may import) of my true zeale, unto your noble selfe, retaine that impression in you, which he retaines that honours you. These are more lasting memorialls than materiall jewels, and to the judicious more incomparably pretious. The richest cabinet is the minde; the treasures thereof purer than the oare of any mine. Which when wee communicate to our friend, wee make

him really ours, wee enfeoffe him in ours; yea, wee  
incorporate him in us, and make him individually ours.  
So may we ever bee, till I surcease to bee

CLITUS-ALEXANDRINUS.

TO THE EQUALL READER.

---

**C**HARACTERS *in this age, may be properly resembled to squibbs or crackers; they give a cracke and a flash, and so dye: or to passing faire faces, but ill-fauoured; at which the more we looke, the lesse we like. Or to raw and ill-drest meat, which procures in the longing appetite a loathing; being to be egested long before it come to bee digested: or to the growth of mushrom's, who no sooner flourish than perish: or to the first flourishes of trees, whose bloomes and blossomes are so tender, as they cannot repell the violent distemper of any weather. Thus every post displaies their posture. But here be fruits (Equall Reader, for so I would have thee) of former setting, deeper rooting and longer promising. If thou beest ignorant, here is an A. B. C. for thee, in this Table Alphabeticall. If solid, here are plenty of*

*passages, moving and materiall. What is wanting then but thy equall acceptance? In confidence whereof, Clitvs will retire, to call forth this Iury, which consists of foure and twenty; but neither so good men nor true as the state would have them.*

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*WHIMZIES:*  
OR,  
A NEW CAST  
OF  
CHARACTERS.

---

1. *An Almanack-maker*

**I**S an annuall author, no lesse constant in his method then matter ; enlarging his yeerely edition with a figure or cipher. He cites as familiarly, as if they were his familiars, Euclid, Ptolemie, Ticho-Brache, &c. But beleeve it, many have spoke of Robin Hood, that never shot in his bow. Hee scrapes acquaintance of a fortunate gentleman, one Euphumemismus, whom he erroneously takes for brother of that feigned knight Parismus ; whose name hee interprets to bee, *Boni ominis captatio*, whereof he himselfe for his part was never capable. Horizons, Hemispheares, Horoscopes, Apogæum's, Hypogæum's, Perigæum's, Astrolabes, Cycles, Epicycles, are his usuall dialect; yet I am perswaded they may bee something to eate, for ought he knowes.



His frequent repetition of Mazzoroth, Arcturus, Orion, and the Pleiades, proclaime him highly versed in the astrologically observations of Job, whom he resembles in a parallell line of poverty rather than patience. He ha's the true situation and just proportion of the principall angles or houses of the heaven or firmament : yet can hardly pay house rent for his owne. Forty shillings is his yeerely pension upon every impression : but his vailes are meaner, unles he have the art for stolen goods to cast a figure : wherein, trust me, hee ha's a pretty smattering. He walks in the clouds, and prates as familiarly of the influence of the moone, as if hee had beene the man that was in her. Hee would make you beleeve hee had a smacke of poetry, by the verses which hee fixeth above every moneth ; but doe not credit him, hee is guiltlesse of that art : onely some stolen shreads he hath raked out from the kennell of other authors, which most pedantically hee assumes to himselfe, and makes an additament to his labours. Whole summer nights long hee lyes on his backe, as if hee were melldew'd or planet-strucke, gazing on the starrie gallerie : and would make you believe that hee knew the names and markes of all the oxen that draw Charles waine. Hee talkes much of the 12. signes, yet I am confident, that one might perrwade him that the cardinals hat, or Saracens head, were one of them. He keeps a terrible quarter with his Iacobs staffe, which he conjectures was first found at Iacobs Well ; as his

erring *erra pater* informes him : for other cabals hee disclaimes them. The memorable work of conveying the New River from Ware to London, was the issue of his braine, if you may believe him : yea, he will tell you, the state is much engaged to his notions. He ha's some small scruple of physician in him, and can most empirically discourse of the state of your body : but had he store of patients, hee would slaughter more than a pestilence. He ha's a little judgement in your chrisis : and which is best season for phlebotomie : yet hee knowes not, whether phlebotomie bee a man or a woman. Not a highway man in Europe can direct you better in the roade : all which he ha's by inspiration, for he scarce ever travail'd out of smoke o'th citie. He ha's excellent observations for planting, plowing, setting, sowing, with other experimentall rules of husbandrie, yet never was master of a plough in all his time. Certaine (but most uncertaine) generall notions hee ha's of the seasons of weathers, which hee expresseth in such strange and unbaptized language, as like the Delphian sword, it may cut either way. About four a clock at night (saith he) which may as soone fall out at foure a clocke i' th morning for ought he know's, there will fall some mizling, drizzling drops, with some whistling, rustling windes, &c. all which he findes out of the depth of art. He professeth some skill in palmistry ; wherein trust me, the gipsies do farre out-strippe him : poring on the

table of your hand, hee fetcheth a deepe sigh, thinking of his owne unfurnish'd table at home, than which none can be barer. And examining the lines of your table, he alwayes findes his owne to be most ominous. Hee shewes himselfe deeply read in antiquitie, by the artlesse draught of his threed-bare Chronologie; and imps his illiterate worke, for want of better stuffe, with a trite discourse of weights and measures: most ponderously dividing them into troy and averdepois: where hee findes his owne gold still too light by many graines for either scale. His cage (or studie if you please) is hung about with moath-eaten mappes, orbes, globes, perspectives; with which hee can worke wonders. His shelves for want of authors, are subtilly inter-woven with spiders caules, which hee makes the stupid vulgar beleeve, are pure elixirs extracted from the influence of the moone. It is the height of his ambition to aspire to the credit of a blanke almanack; upon which election hee holds himselfe a classicke author. If famous, he seldome dies; for some inferiour artist will assume to himselfe his name. But if he die, an other phoenix-like, will bee forthwith raked out of his ashes. His death makes him in this infinitely happy; it is not bitter to him in respect of his substance: and in this onely hee expresseth himselfe a scholer; he dyes poore. In a word, this may be his comfort, he leaves his kindred in a settled and composed peace: for they neede not fall by the eares



together for his goods. That which he long discoursed of but understood not (I meane his clymactericall yeare) ha's now attach'd him : and so ends his perpetuall almanack.

*2. A Ballad-monger*

**I**S the ignominious nickname of a penurious poet, of whom he partakes in nothing but in povertie. His straine (in my opinion) would sort best with a funerall elegie, for hee writes most pittifully. Hee ha's a singular gift of imagination, for hee can descant on a mans execution long before his confession. Nor comes his invention farre short of his imagination; for want of truer relations, for a neede he can finde you out a Sussex dragon, some sea or inland monster, drawne out by some Shoelane man in a Gorgonlike feature, to enforce more horror in the beholder. Hee ha's an excellent facultie in this; hee ha's one tune in store that will indifferently serve for any ditty. Hee is your onely man in request for Christmas carols. His workes are lasting-pasted monuments upon the insides of country alehouses, where they may sojourne without expence of a farthing: which makes their thirstie author crie out in this manner, if he have so much Latin :

Quò licuit chartis, nō licet ire mihi.

C

He stands much upon stanza's, which halt and hobble as lamely as that one legg'd cantor that sings them : it would doe a mans heart good to see how twinne-like hee and his songman couple. Wits of equal size, though more holding vailes befall the voyce. Now you shall see them (if both their stockes aspire to that strength) droppe into some blinde alehouse, where these two naked Virginians will call for a great potte, a toast, and a pipe. Where you may imagine the first and last to be only called for out of an humour ; but the midst out of meere necessitie, to allay hunger. Yet to see how they will hug, hooke, and shrugge over these materials in a chimney corner (O Polyhymnia) it would make the Muses wonder ! But now they are parted : and Stentor ha's fitted his Batillus with a subject : wheron hee vowes to bestow better lines than ever stucke in the *Garland of good will*. By this time with botches and old ends, this ballad-bard ha's expressed the quintessence of his genius, extracted from the muddie spirit of bottle-ale and froth. But all is one for that ; his Trinkilo must have it, if he will come to his price, yet before hee have it, it must suffer the presse. By this, Nick Ballad ha's got him a quarterne of this new impression ; with which hee mounts Holborne as merry as a carter ; and takes his stand against some eminent bay-window ; where he vents his stuffe. Hee needs not dance attendance ; for in a trice you shall see him guarded with a janizarie of coster-

mongers, and countrey gooselings : while his Nipps, Ints, Bungs and Prinado's, of whom he holds in fee, oft-times prevent the lawyer, by diving too deepe into his clients pocket; while hee gives too deepe attention to this wonderfull ballad. But stale ballad-newes, like stale fish, when it beginnes to smell of the panyer, are not for queasie stomacks. You must therefore imagine, that by this time they are cashier'd the citie, and must now ride poast for the countrey : where they are no lesse admir'd than a gyant in a pageant : till at last they grow so common there too, as every poore milk maid can chant and chirpe it under her cow ; which she useth as an harmelesse charme to make her let downe her milke. Now therefore you must suppose our facetious ballad-monger, as one nectar-infused with some poetical liquor, re-ascending the horse-hoof'd mount, and with a cuppe of sixe (for his token-pledge will bee taken for no more) hee presum's to represent unto the world a new conceite, intituled; *A proper new Ballad, to the tune of Bragadeery round.* Which his chanteleere sings with varietie of ayres (having as you may suppose, an instrumentall Polyphon in the cranie of his nose.) Now he counterfeits a naturall base, then a perpetuall treble, and ends with a counter-tenure. You shall heare him feigne an artfull straine through the nose, purposely to insinuate into the attention of the purer brother-hood : but all in vaine; they blush at the abomination of this knave,

and demurely passing by him, call him the lost childe. Now, for his author, you must not take him for one of those pregnant criticke suberbane wits, who make worke for the fidlers of the citie. For those are more knaves than fooles, but these quite contrary. In those you shall finde salt, sense, and verse; but in these none of all three. What then is to bee expected from so sterile a Pernassian, where impudence is his best conductor, ignorance his best instructor, and indigence his best proctor? Shall we then close with him thus? Hee is constant in nothing but in his clothes. He never casts his slough but against Bartholomew Faire: where hee may casually endanger the purchase of a cast suite: else, trust me, hee is no shifter. In a word, get his poore corpes a sheete to shrowd them in at his dying, they get more than his muse could ever make him worth while hee was living.

### 3. *A Corranto-coiner*

**I**S a State-newes-monger; and his owne genius is his intelligencer. His mint goes weekely, and he coines monie by it. Howsoever, the more intelligent merchants doe jeere him, the vulgar doe admire him, holding his novels oracular. And these are usually sent for tokens or intermissiue curtsies betwixt city and countrey. Hee holds most constantly one forme

or method of discourse. He retaines some militarie words of art, which hee shootes at randome; no matter where they hitt, they cannot wound any. He ever leaves some passages doubtfull, as if they were some more intimate secrecies of state, clozing his sentence abruptly,—*With heereafter you shall heare more.* Which words, I conceive, he onely useth as baites, to make the appetite of the reader more eager in his next weeks pursuit for a more satisfying labour. Some generall-erring relations he pickes up, as crummes or fragments, from a frequented ordinarie: of which shreads he shapes a cote to fit any credulous foole that will weare it. You shall never observe him make any reply in places of publike concourse; hee ingenuously acknowledges himselfe to bee more bounden to the happinesse of a retentive memory, than eyther ability of tongue, or pregnancy of conceite. Hee carryes his Table-booke still about with him, but dares not pull it out publikely: yet no sooner is the table drawne, than he turnes notarie; by which meanes hee recovers the charge of his ordinarie. Paules is his walke in winter; Moorfields in sommer. Where the whole discipline, signes, projects, and exploits of the States, Netherlands, Poland, Switzer, Crim chan and all, are within the compasse of one quadrangle walke most judiciously and punctually discovered. But long he must not walke, lest hee make his newes-presse stand. Thanks to his good invention, he can collect much out of a

very little : no matter though more experienc'd judgements disprove him ; hee is anonymos, and that will secure him. To make his reports more credible (or which he and his stationer onely aymes at) more vendible, in the relation of every occurrent : he renders you the day of the moneth ; and to approve himselfe a scholler, he annexeth these Latine parcells, or parcell-gilt sentences, *veteri stylo, novo stylo*. Palisado's, parapets, counterscarfes, forts, fortresses, rampiers, bulwark's, are his usual dialect. Hee writes as if he would doe some mischief; yet the charge of his shot is but paper. Hee will sometimes start in his sleepe, as one affrighted with visions ; which I can impute to no other cause but to the terrible skirmishes which he discours'd of, in the day time. He ha's now tyed himselfe apprentice to the trade of minting : and must weekly performe his taske, or (beside the losse which accrues to himselfe) he disappoints a number of no small fooles, whose discourse, discipline, and discretion is drill'd from his state-service. These you shall know by their Mondai's morning question, a little before exchange time ; *Stationer have you any newes*. Which they no sooner purchase than peruse ; and early by next morning (lest their countrey friend should bee deprived of the benefit of so rich a prize) they freely vent the substance of it, with some illustrations, if their understanding can furnish them that way. He would make you beleve that hee were knowne to

some forraine intelligence, but I hold him the wisest man that hath the least faith to beleeve him. For his relations he stands resolute, whether they become approved or evinced for untruths; which if they bee, hee ha's contracted with his face never to blush for the matter. Hee holds especiall concurrence with two philosophical sects, though hee bee ignorant of the tenets of either: in the collection of his observations he is peripateticall, for hee walkes circularly: in the digestion of his relations he is stoicall, and sits regularly. Hee ha's an alphabeticall table of all the chiefe commanders, generals, leaders, provincially townes, rivers, ports, creekes, with other fitting materials to furnish his imaginary building. Whisperings, muttrings, and bare suppositions are sufficient grounds for the authoritie of his relations. It is strange to see with what greedinesse this ayrie chameleon, being all lungs and winde, will swallow a receite of newes, as if it were physicall: yea, with what frontlesse insinuation he will scrue himselfe into the acquaintance of some knowing intelligencers, who trying the cask by his hollow sound, do familiarly gull him. I am of opinion, were all his voluminous centuries of fabulous relations compiled, they would vye in number with the *Iliads* of many forerunning ages. You shall many times finde in his *Gazetta's*, *Pasquils*, and *Corranto's* miserable distractions; here a city taken by force, long before it bee besieged; there a countrey laid waste

before ever the enemie entered. He many times tortures his reader with impertinencies : yet are these the tolerablest passages throughout all his discourse. He is the very landskip of our age. He is all ayre; his eare alwayes open to all reports; which how incredible soever, must passe for currant, and find vent, purposely to get him currant money, and delude the vulgar. Yet our best comfort is, his chymera's live not long; a weeke is the longest in the citie, and after their arrivall, little longer in the countrey. Which past, they melt like butter, or match a pipe and so burne. But indeede, most commonly it is the height of their ambition, to aspire to the imployment of stopping mustard-pots, or wrapping up pepper, powder, staves-aker, &c. which done, they expire. Now for his habit, Wapping and Longlane will give him his character. Hee honours nothing with a more indeered observance, nor hugges ought with more intimacie than antiquitie, which hee expresseth even in his cloathes. I have knowne some love fish best that smell'd of the panyer; and the like humour reignes in him, for hee loves that apparell best that ha's a taste of the broker. Some have held him for a scholler, but trust mee such are in a palpable error, for hee never yet understood so much Latine, as to construe *Gallo-belgicus*. For his librarie, (his owne continuations excepted) it consists of very few or no bookes: he holds himselfe highly engaged to his invention, if it



can purchase him victuals, for authors hee never converseth with them, unlesse they walke in Paules. For his discourse it is ordinarie : yet hee will make you a terrible repetition of desperate commanders, unheard of exploitys; intermixing withall his owne personall service. But this is not in all companies: for his experience hath sufficiently inform'd him in this principle: that as nothing workes more on the simple than things strange and incredibly rare; so nothing discovers his weaknesse more among the knowing and judicious, than to insist by way of discourse, on reports above conceite. Amongst these therefore, hee is as mute as a fish. But now imagine his lampe (if he be worth one) to be neerely burnt out; his inventing genius, wearied and surfoote with raunging over so many unknowne regions; and himselfe wasted with the fruitlesse expence of much paper, resigning his place of weekly collections to an other: whom in hope of some little share, hee ha's to his stationer recommended, while he lives either poorely respected, or dyes miserably suspended. The rest I end with his owne cloze: *next weeke you shall heare more.*



4. *A Decoy*

**I**S a brave metall'd blade, as apt to take as to give. His morning preparative is, What sconce shall we build? Though he never bare office in the ward where he lives, he ha's the word of a constable, and can bid stand. He is a witty hypocrit; for sometimes if occasion serve, he can play the civill divell, and counterfeite a demure carriage. He will cloze with you in any argument out of a pregnant-present conceite : so as hee would make one beleieve he had the elements of all learning : but hold him to it, and he will fall off, as hee doth in his whole course from the practice of goodnesse. To bestead his friend, or rather befriend himselfe, hee will turne true Asian knight, and swear for you most pragmatically. A more affable or sociable companion the world cannot afford you : for hee will mould himselfe to your humour, be it in the quest of businesse or pleasure : your owne shadow cannot bee more attendant, nor more obsequiously observant. His onely desire is but to know where you lodge (and for want of his high-road revenewes) hee will bee your incessant visitant. Having by this wrought on your easie temper, and in your bosome purchased him a friendly harbour : hee pretends occasions abroad; and complaines his horse is lame, and what injurie the base farrier had done him. This in civility you cannot

chuse but take notice of, especially to so intimate a friend, who ha's so many times vow'd to engage his person for your honour. By this hee mounts your palfrey, and makes for the countrey; where if he doe not speede himselfe of a fortune by the way; next friday in Smithfield you shall finde your demilance in the faire. Whom if you should chance to owne, yet were you never a whit neerer your owne: for your sweete-bosome friend will not sticke to face you and sweare you out of him. Nay, hee will taxe you of impudence and countenanc'd by some of his own comrades, vow revenge for this undigested imputation. Now, if your discretion will not bee thus outbrav'd nor baffelt, hee will shew himselfe true sparke of valour, and encounter you where you will or dare. But set up this for your rest, if you adjorne time, you shall as soone meete with your horse as him. But these are but petty assayes to other of his master-peeces. By this hee hath taken upon him the title of a great heire; which is seconded by the approvement of his ingenuous frye. All cubs of one litter, and equally furnished for a cheating lecture. This some rich mercer, milliner, or taylour, or some other necessary appendice of a gentleman is presently possest of; who becoma humble supplicants for his custome, and by corrupting the groome of his chamber, (who was corrupt enough already) purposely cheate themselves with expence of some few crownes. Along goes our decoy,

as an imaginarie heire, well accoutred and attended, towards his receite of custome. Where, as one borne to more meanes than braines, hee behaves himselfe like a very gandergoose, which strengthens his credulous creditors gainefull expectance, hoping to make an Essex calfe of him. But his acquaintance begets a good effect in them, for it ever ends with repentance. But these are but his civill citie cheats, for want of employment abroad. For howsoever his name, in its owne proper signification, seeme to render him, his profession ha's proclaim'd him an universall cheate. Publike faires are his renewes; and there is nothing which hee keepes better in heart than their time. He ha's his varietie of led suites: and can (if neede require) counterfeate the habit of grazier, gallant, or citizen all in one day. With which habits he playes the cunning impostor, and deludes those whose condition hee represents: he had neede bee one of Volpone's true-bred cubbes that shall smell him out. Private alleyes and by-lanes are his sanctuaries in the citie: but places of publike frequent in the countrey. Hee ha's more doxes than a gipsie, which hee makes use of, either for receiving his purchase, or for informing him of a prey. If at any time hee shall bee accused or attached by some simple countrey officer: hee affronts him with such bigg-swolne words of points of reputation, gentile, estimation, detraction, derogation; as holding all these to be severall titles of his honour, hee

not onely releases him, but most humbly complaining, invites him to a dinner; lest his too rash attach of a gentleman of worship, (for so his ignorance holds him) should bring him in danger. Which simplicitie of his our decoy observes, and workes upon it. Hee must have his reputation salv'd with some *unguentum album*, or hee will not sit downe with this disgrace. Which (to prevent all ensuing harme, taking him bound withall that hee shall stirre up no powerfull friend against him, whereof our cheate pretends a myriad) this officiall offall applyes, to cure the ulcer of his impostum'd reputation; and so they part, a foole and a foist. You shall finde him now and then betting with some of his rooking consorts in bowl-alleyes; where if a young novice come, he stands confident of a purchase. You shall see him presently (yet with a reserved counterfeit civility) cloze with him. His owne genius shall not seeme more intimate. But our young master still goes by weeping-crosse; he leaves as few crummes of comfort in his purse, as haire on his chinne, or wit in his pate. It is above the reach of conceite, to observe him, how understandingly he will converse with a cuntry farmer, after hee ha's saluted him at the *Salutation* doore. His tale is of a turfe, his matter a mattocke, his plea a plough. But the catastrophe is a peece of plate, which he ever leaves the country-man in pledge for. To display him by his garbe, or describe him by his garment, were a taske of

some difficultie; hee sorts and suites himselfe purposely to foole the world, in such varietie. Sometimes you shall see him neate and briske, and accoutred bravely: next day, like one at oddes with himselfe, nitty and nasty. Which indeed, is his true naturall garbe, that best becomes him; and may bee best preserv'd in regard of those uncertaine veils which befall him. Hee may for most part compare with those brave Roman emperours for the manner of his death; for hee seldome dyes in his bed. Hee hopes one day to be advanc'd above the residue of his fellowes, which I conjecture must either bee on the pillorie or the gallowes: where I leave him.

### 5. *An Exchange-man.*

**I**S the peremptorie branch of an intergatorie; *What do ye lacke?* He would make you beleeve, that hee will furnish you gratis; but such profuse bounty will not pay scot and lot; your mony therefore must be your pledge, before you have his trinket. It is a wonder to see what variety of knick-knacks he ha's in so small a compasse. His quest of inquiry is, what is most in request: so as, his shoppe consists as much of fashion as substance; forme as matter. It would make one muse how ever so many gew-gawes should finde vent in a wise state; and yet the labouring

invention of the braine is ever teeming and producing some eye-tempting babie or other, to allure the new-fangle passenger. The hurriing of a coach is as pleasing melody to usher in his expectance, as the last sound before a new-play is to an itching audience. When the simple goe to market, then the craftie get mony. By this my lady with her diapred traine, having as many poakes as heads, are mounted the staires; and entring now the long peripatetick gallery, they are encountred with volleyes of more questions, then they know how to resolve. Gladly would this salique traine buy all they see, if their revenues would mount to the price. But they must in civill curtsy leave some few commodities for others. Meane time they buy more then they know how to employ. "That is a prety conceited toy (sayes my ladies gentlewoman) I will buy, it whatsoever it cost me: which discreete speech delivered in the hearing of our Exchange-man, it must want no praise, and consequently no price. Hee will usually demand the three times value for any commodity; but farre bee it from me to imagine him to have the conscience to take it if they would give it. It is his onely drift without any other policy to make triall of their judgement: his equall and conscionable moderation is such (at least hee will pretend so much) in these triviall subjects of gaine, as hee hates to worke on any ones weakenesse, being the expressivest argument of mercinarie basenesse. But were all that

traffick with him as well-lin'd in pate as purse, wee should finde many emptie shoops before the next vacation. By this, a new troope of ruffling plum'd myrmidons are arrived ; and these will swoope up all before them ; not so much as a phantastick tyre, be it never so ougly, shall escape their encounter. Now out with your lures, baites, and lime-twiggs, my nimble Didapper. Your harvest is not all the yeare. See how hee shruggs ; and with what downeright reverence hee entertaines them ! If oaths, civill complements, demure lookes have any hope to prevaile with raw and vnexperienc'd credulity, he is in a notable thriving way : for he ha's set his partridge already ; there is no doubt of springing them till his net be spread over them : by which meanes he ha's a tricke to catch the old one. Silence, and you shall heare his project. The ancient matron which strikes the stroake, and directs her young charge in their merchandize, is by this time as firmly retained by our Exchange-man, as ever was lawyer by his client. What great matter is it, though it cost him a muffe, a wrought wastcoate, or some curious border ? Hee may pay himselfe in his price : for they are too generous (so their directresse approve it) to stand upon tearmes. Let this suffice ; it is a good market, where all are pleased, and so are these. They joy no lesse in his commodity, than hee in their money. Yet are the savages, in my opinion, much more to be approved in their commerce than these.



Indeed they exchange pretious stuffe for trifles : bevers and ermins for knives, hatchets, kettle-drums and hobby-horses. But this they doe out of their superfluity ; whereas our nicer dames bestow that upon trifles, which might support a needfull family. But the age labours of this epidemicall error; too universall therefore is the crime to admit of censure. Now you must suppose that invention is the Exchange-mans most usefull artizan. Therefore, for his better returne, he keeps his weekely synodall with his girdler, perfumer, tyre-woman and sempster : who bray their braines in a mortar, to produce some usefull renew, some gainefull issue for their thriving master. Never was poore lade more troubled with fashions than these are. By this time, imagine something invented; which, whilst it is now in his embrio, receives admittance to his shoppe, and to take the curious passenger, appears in his full shape. He needs not use any Exchange-rhetoricke to set it forward ; novelties will vend themselves. A vacation is his vexation; and a Michaelmas tearme the sole hope of his reparation. Hee ha's by this time serv'd all offices in his ward; and now drawes homeward. That portion hee had of the world, hee ha's bequeathed to his executors, administrators, and assignes. The birds are flowne ; his customers gone ; it is high time to shut up shop.

6. *A Forrester*

**I**S a wood-man; but by all likelyhood hee shall lose that title, if hee live to another age; for there will be little or no wood left in all his forrest. Hee proves by his windfals, it is an ill winde that blowes no man profit. His common-weale is his chace, his people deere. Though his subjects bee wilde, hee can tame them with a powder. Though hee make no porters of them, hee drawes a part of his maintenance from their shoulders. The judgement which is most requisite to a man of his qualitie, consists in singling out a good deere. Hee is an excellent marke-man, and will serve your warrant daintily, if you fee him. Hee weares by his side, what hee would not for a world have fixt on his front: though hee have many times deserv'd it, by playing the rascall deere, leaving his owne doe, breaking over his owne pale, and ranging in anothers purlew. But for all that she is impaled, when fitly tappised, she may prove one of Swetnams brood, hee Acteons bird, if Calysto's egge bee rightly hatched. One should take him for the living signe of Robin Hood with a forrest bill in his hand. Hee ha's a warren to turne conie-catcher; where he erects a place of execution for his vermin. You would thinke him a contemplative man by his solitarie walkes; and no question but hee might benefit himselfe much that way; but his minde

stands not so affected. He weares his mothers livery, and domineeres like a petty king in his owne liberty. Hee keepes a choyce consort of musicians; with which hee is not at so much charge as to the value of a lute-string. Amorous and attractive is his colour, else Semele had never so much affected it in her Iuppiter. His very habit includes an embleme. Hee attires himselfe to the colour of the forrest to deceive his game; and our spirituall enemy attyres himselfe in the colour we most affect and least suspect, to receive his prey. Were he a scholler, hee might infinitely improve his knowledge by the objects which hee dayly sees. He is as the antipodes to us; for our day is his night, his night our day. Hee is one of Latona's servants; and is so conversant with her, as hee knowes certainly whether the moone be made of greene cheese or no. Hee is a proper man of his hands; but most couragious when hee is impal'd. Yet if his friend come for a peece of flesh, he will not walke that night, but sleepe as soundly as a constable. But visit any other his chase, hee will ferret them. He can do miracles with his line-hound; who by his good education ha's more sophistry than his master. Hee were a brave man, had hee the world as hee ha's his dogge in a string. For venison, hee is generally better provided than the commander of the game: and give the blade his dew, hee is no niggard of his flesh; for hee will cut large thongs out of anothers leather. If his game thrive not,

the cause must bee imputed to a murraine or a stormie winter; but his generous, if not mercenary bounty, was the occasion rather. His body proclaimes him apt for any employment, but his breeding hath accommodated him better for a pale than a pike, a chace than a campe. For discourse, expect no such matter at his hands; a very small quantitie of reason will suffice the creatures hee converseth with. A naturall bluntnesse doth best beseeme him; for rhetoricke becomes not the woods. If wee bee companions to ostridges, wee shall be sure to savour of the wilderness. Hee knowes whether the poets conceite of faunes and sylvanes bee true or no; for they walke in his raunge. At wakes and maygames hee keepes a brave quarter: for our wenches of the greene hold him a marvellous proper man. For the rest of our Hobbinols, they retaine such an opinion of his valor, they dare scarcely say their soules are their owne. For his revenew's, bee they more or lesse, hee makes even worke at every yeeres end. He ha's no land but leases; and these will weare out in time. The parts which most dignifie him, are these; he can hallow, give a gibbet, wind a horne, cut up a peece of flesh, and laugh at an ignorant animal that takes saime between the frontlets. When he is to present some neighbouring gentleman in his masters name, with a side or a fouch, hee ha's an excellent art in improving his venison to the best; and in aggravating the difficulties hee suffered before hee could

come to his purpose ; and whereto tends all this, but to binde a greater curtesie upon the receiver, and to purchase a better reward for himselfe ? For memory, hee may vye with Xerxes ; he knowes all his wilde regiment by head. For religion, hee cannot be justly taxed in his tenets, either of heresie or error ; for hee is yet to chuse. The lawnd is his temple, the birds his quirresters. His employment for the winter quarter is a continuat imposture ; laying springes for woodcockes, snites, quailles, &c. His condition of all others is most mutable ; his masters countenance variable ; and his place to many overtures lyable. It were necessary therefore that hee tooke fat fees while he is in office ; that he may have something to build on in his vacancie from service. But in this particular he is so well cautioned, as his predecessors lecture hath made him completely armed. If he live till he be old, he incurs the generall fate of an ancient discarded servingman ; clozing the evening of his life with contempt or neglect. Those materials or appendices of his place, horne, lease and bill he resignes (if not pawn'd already) to his successour ; who keepes a mighty racket the first quarter, but afterwards falls off, imitating Endymion, his predecessors steppes, in conniving at his friends, and compounding with his foes. The greene livery, that embleme of frailtie, which hee wore living, must now bee the carpet to cover him dying. Out of all his spacious raunge, he ha's reserved so much ground

as may afford him a grave. More hee needes not, and to bee debarred this, even in humanity he cannot. What rests then, but that hee rest after his long walke? While we affixe his owne epitaph upon his owne naked monument, to make his memory more perpetuate; *Defessus sum ambulando*. Pitty were it then to disquiet him.

7. *A Gamester*

**I**S a merchant-venturer, for his stocke runnes alwaies upon hazard. Hee ha's a perpetuall palsey in his elbow; which never leaves shaking till his fortunes bee shaken. Hee remembers God more in oaths than orisons. And if hee pray at any time, it is not premeditate but extemporall. The summe of his devotion consists not in the expression or confession of himselfe like a penitent sinner, but that he may come off at next meeting a competent winner. But where findes hee any such in all our collects? Hee so over-braves and abuseth the poore dice, that if they were his equalls, they would, questionlesse, call him to account for 't. The ordinarie is his oratorie, where hee preyes upon the countrey-gull to feede himselfe. Hee was a great heire, and entred the world full-handed; but falling to game purposely to make him more compleate, his Long-acre hath past the Alienation office, and made him a stranger to his fathers mansion-

house : and now hee is fitter for a gamester than ever hee was ; let fortune doe her worst, his estate cannot be much worse. In his minority, he plaid ever upon disadvantage ; but experience hath now sufficiently inform'd him in his maturity ; though his dice seeme square, he seldome playes so. Advantage is his advancement ; wherein if you prevent him and bring him to square, he is ever seconded with sinister fortune. Sundrie prety passages and conveiances he ha's in his pockets, sleeves, and other private places, for his little familiars ; and these furnish him at a dead lift. You feare cogging, and to make sure worke, you bring him a box ; but all this will not serve your turne ; hee ha's a bee in a box to sting you. It is his care to creepe into a good suite of cloaths ; lest the ordinarie should barre him by and maine. Which having purchased, by translating and accommodating it to the fashion most in request, it seemes quarterly new. Hee feedes well, howsoever hee fare. Hope and feare make his recreation an affliction. Hee ha's no time to refresh his mind, being equally divided betwixt hope of gaine, and feare of losse. For his losse of patience, it is so familiar with him, as hee holds it no losse. Money is of too deare and tender an estimate to let it slippe from him, and hee like a stoicall stocke to say nothing. Tullus Hostilius put Feare and Palenesse in the number of his gods : and it is pittie (saith Lactantius) that ever his gods should goe from him. These

two are our gamsters Furies, which startle him in midst of his jubilee. Hee is poore, yet miserably covetous; envie, like ivie, is ever wreathing about his heart; others successe is his eye-sore. Hee seldome ha's time to take ayre, unlesse it be to a play; where if his pockets will give leave, you shall see him aspire to a box: or like the *Silent Woman*, sit demurely upon the stage. Where, at the end of every act, while the encurtain'd musique sounds, to give enter-breath to the actors, and more grace to their action, casting his cloake carelesly on his left shoulder, hee enters into some complementall discourse with one of his ordinarie gallants. The argument of their learned conference is this: Where shall we suppe, or how shall we trifle away this night? Where shall we meete to morrow; or how bestow our selves? Hee takes no course how to live, nor knows any way how to thrive but in this high-bet-path of idlenesse. Any other imployment were his torment. It were the wisest part to deale with such lewd and inordinate walkers, time-triflers, standers, sitters in the wayes of idlenesse, and incendiaries to a civill state, as Philip of Macedon dealt with two of his subjects, in whom there was little hope of grace, or redemption of time: hee made one of them runne out of the countrey, and the other drive him: so his people was rid of both. The longer hee lives, more arguments of his basenesse hee leaves. Whom hee consorts with he depraves, and those that



believe him hee deceives. It were a strange account that hee would make, if he were call'd to't; since his first imitation in this profession. Surely, he would expresse himselfe a second Margites, of whom it is said, that hee never plowed, nor digged, nor addressed himselfe to ought all his life long that might tend unto goodnesse, being wholly unprofitable to the world. To dissuade him then from this habituate course of perverted liberty, might seeme a fruitlesse taske : for cheates must be his revenues or he perisheth. Howbeit to such as are but freshmen, and are not thoroughly salted with his rudiments, these cautions will not prove altogether uselesse. This complete gallant, which you see every way thus accoutred, is master of nothing but what hee weares ; and that in lavender ere long. Hee is famous in nothing but in being the last of his house. He is onely used by the master of the ordinarie, as men use cumminseede, to replenish their culverhouse; his employment is the draught of customers. Have your eyes about you, if you play with him : for want of a launderer hee can set your ruffe neatly by helpe of a glasse behinde you, or a dammaske pummell to discover your game. This he will do so nimbly, as you shall scarce know who hurt you. In a word, bee our young novices affected to play? Let them remember Plato's golden rule : *Parrum est aleá ludere, et non parvum est assuescere* : it is no great matter to play at dice, but it is a great error to make dice their dayes-

taske. Let it be their pastime, not their practice. Let them know further, that gamesters are but as rivulets, but the boxe that maine ocean into which they descend. By this time you may suppose our cunning gamester to bee now fallen to his very last stake ; his wit in the waine ; and his fortune in the ebbe. Hee cannot hold out long, for infamie ha's mark't him for a cheat ; and the more generous professants have by this discarded him for a bum-card. Hee is out of credit with the ordinarie ; and entertain'd with a scornfull looke by his owne familiars. Hee resolves therefore to turne penitientiarie, now when he ha's nought else to doe. Suppose him then walking like a second Malevolo with a dejected eye, a broad-brim'd hat or'epentising his discontented looke, an enwreathed arme like a dispassionate lover, a weake yingling spurre guiltlesse of gold, with a winter suite, which must of necessitie suite him all summer ; till drawing neere some cookes shop, hee takes occasion to mend his spurre-leather, purposely to allay his hunger with a comfortable savour. Happy were hee, if hee, who in his time had beene so bountifull to the gamesters boxe, might now receive any benefit or competent releef from the pooremans boxe : but miserie no sooner found him, than pittie left him : it is high time then for us to leave him.

8. *An Hospitall-man*

**I**S the remaines of a greater work ; being all that is left of a decayed gentleman, a maimed souldier, or a discarded servingman. Hee is now tasked to that in his age, which hee was little acquainted with in his youth. Hee must now betake himselfe to prayer and devotion ; remember the founder, benefactors, head and members of that famous foundation : all which he performes with as much zeale, as an actor after the end of a play, when hee prayes for his Majestie, the lords of his most honourable privie councill, and all that love the king. He ha's scarce fully ended his orisons, till hee lookes backe at the buttry hatch, to see whether it bee open or no. The sorrow hee conceives for his sinnes ha's made him drie : the proselyte therefore had neede of some refreshment. His gowne and retyred walkes would argue him a scholler : but it is not the hood that makes the monke ; hee can bee no such man unlesse hee have it by inspiration. But admit he were, hee is at the best but a lame scholler. A great part of a long winter night is past over by him and the rest of his devout circumcellions in discoursing of what they have beene and seene. While sometimes they fall at variance in the relation and comparison of their actions. But all their differences are soone rinsed downe in lambs-wooll. Which done, with a friendly and bro-

therly regreete one of another, as loving members of one societie, they betake themselv's to their rest. Before the first cocke at the longest awakes our Hospitall-man ; for aches and crampes will not suffer his sleepes to be long : which is a great motive to make his prayers more frequent. The morning bell summons him early to his devotions, whereto, howsoever his inward man stand affected, his outward is with due reverence addressed. No sooner ha's hee got repast for his soule, than he prepares releefe for his belly. Hee cannot endure to chastise it so long as he may cherish it. Austeritie he can embrace, so it restraine him neither in his repast nor rest. For other bodily exercises, hee stands indifferent : for hee findes his body unable to use them. To speake of the condition of his life, hee might conceive an high measure of contemplative sweetnesse in it, if the sunne of his soule (too long eclipsed by the interposition of earth) could clearely apprehend it. It is strange to see with what tendernesse he embraceth this life, which in all reason should bee rather by him loathed than loved. His head is a receptacle of catarrhs, his eyes limbeckes of fluxes and inflammations, his brest a conduit of rhumaticke distillations ; the sciatica ha's seized on his hippes, aches and convulsions racke his backe and reines ; in a word, his whole body is a very magazen of diseases ; and diseases, you know, are the suburbs of death. Yet he hopes to put the hospitall to the charge

of another livery gowne, and a whole yeers commons ; whence hee seemes to verifie the proverbe : *There is none so desperately old, but he hopes to live one yeere longer.* Yet for all this, hee can never be heartily merry : being enjoyned to a taske, which he cannot inure himselfe to without irksomnesse or distaste. For to bring an old haxter to the exercise of devotion, is to bring an old bird to sing pricksong in a cage. The rules of his house hee observes most punctually ; but for clancular houres of private prayer and devotion, hee absolutely holds them workes of supererogation. His campe is now translated into a cloister ; yet his zeale as much then as now ; for an hospitall-fire, and too liberall fare, ha's cool'd his fervor. He conceives as much delight in discoursing at the gate, as meditating in his cell ; yet his demure countenance, aged reverence, and ancient experience promise more fruits to any ones expectance. Hourly motives and memorialls hee ha's of his frailty, and guides he ha's to waft him to the port of felicitie ; wherein it were to be wished, that as hee is retentive of the one, so he would not bee unmindefull of the other. There is no provision hee neede take care for, but how to dye, and that he will doe at leasure, when necessity calls him to't. The world is well changed with him, if he could make right use on't. In stead of the cold ground for his pallat, armes and alarmes, and volleyes of shot ; he may now lie softly, sleepe sweetly, repose safely, and if hee looke

well to the regiment of his soule, discampe securely. Feares and foes he may have within him, but neither foes nor feares without him. Armour he ha's aswell as before, and that more complete : this is spirituall, that corporall. Methinks it should not grieve him to remember hee was a man in his time. That condition is the best, which makes him best. Admit he had meanes, yet being a meanes to corrupt his minde, they were better lost than possest. In his summer arbour of prosperitie hee was desperately sicke, for hee had no sense of his sinne. Sycophants he had to dandle him in the lappe of securitie, and belull him in his sensuall lethargie. These tame beasts are gone ; these summer-swallowes flowne ; the fuell of his loose-expended houres consumed ; the veile which kept him from discovery of himselfe, removed. What remains now, but that hee alien himselfe from the world, seeing what he had in the world is aliened from him ? His soules-tillage is all the husbandry hee neede intend. This neglected, his case is desperate ; this respected, all is fortunate. Every day then, as his body is nearer earth, let his soule bee nearer heaven. Hee feedes but a languishing-lingring life, while hee lives here : it is but a tabernacle at the best, so long as he is encloistered ; upon his manumission hence, hee is truly enfranchised. While he had meanes, he might leave an estate to his successour ; and so much meanes hee ha's now, as will cause some hospitall-brother thanke God for his depar-

ture. The thirstie earth gapes not more greedily for his corpse, than some beadsman or other doth for his place. He ha's by this got his pasport ; hee ha's bid the world adew, by paying nature her dew : dry eyes attend him ; his gowned brothers follow him, and bring him to his long home. A short peale closeth up his funerall pile ; more state hee needes not, and lesse hee cannot have.

*9. A Tayler.*

**I**S a surly hoast, who entertaines his guests with harsh language, and hard usage. Hee will neither allow them what is sufficient for them, nor give them liberty to seeke an other inne. Hee is the physician, and they are his patients ; to whom hee prescribes such a strict diet, that if they would, they cannot surfet. If at any time they grow irregular, hee allayes their distemper with cold iron. Hee receives the first fruits of the almesbasket, and leaves them the gleanings. He holds nothing more unprofitable to one of his place than pittie, or more dissorting than compassion ; so as it little moves him to see his famish'd family in affliction. His meney cannot bee more impious than he is imperious : hee domineeres bravely ; beares himselfe towards his ragged regiment bravingly ; and makes himselfe almner of their poore treasury.

Hee is in fee with the constables of all the wards to send him night-walkers to be his pay-masters. Hee turnes not his key but hee will have his fee of every inmate. If hee would turne them out, hee deserv'd it better ; but hee both stayes and starves them together. If hee provide any cheere for them, it must be whipping-cheere. His ornaments are fetters, boults, and manacles. These are his bracelets, yingles, and caparisons : thus must his enthralled crickets live ever in an iron age. Yet according to a proportionable weight in starling, hee will abate a proportionable weight in iron. Hee so doubles and redoubles his wards, as one would thinke he had some infinite treasure ; but hee that should seeke for any such within his precincts, should lose his labour. Hee ha's a rough hoarse voice ever menacing fire and faggot : for hee ha's contracted with his tongue never to utter one syllable of comfort : and concludes, that the iayler in the *Acts*, was of too milde temper to supply the place of a iayler. If his prisoner have renew's, and desire to breathe the ayre of liberty ; hee may purchase an artificiaall daies freedome and a keeper to boot, by his bounty. But his exhibition must be good, otherwise he sleights his quality. For those poore snakes who feed on reversions, a glimpse through the key-hole, or a light through the grate, must be all their prospect. He ha's many times troubled and broken sleepes ; and starts out a bed crying, *The prison is broken* : so incessant are his



feares, so impressive his cares. Which to prevent, he redoubles his wards, reburdens his irons ; and if all this will not doe, but that the fury of feare still dogges him : hee fortifies his thoughts against suspition with strength of liquor. Which makes him as insensible of feare, if occasion were offered, as he was before apprehensive of feare, ere any ground of suspition was ministred. Hence it appeares, that nothing amates him so much as feare of a prisoners escape. For his sinnes, they never so much as breake his sleep, trouble his head, or afflict his minde. When the sessions draw neere, how officiously obsequious he is to any of his well-lin'd prisoners ? Now hee must worke how to mince his guilt, and inhance his owne gaine. He ha's already compounded with him for the summe : the project must be drained from his braine. Which, if it hit, hee ha's vow'd to bee drunke that night ; but if it fail'd, purposely to be reveng'd of himselfe, he will quench his hydropicke thirst with six shillings beare, and so dye of a male-tympanie. If any of his more happy prisoners be admitted to his clergy, and by helpe of a compassionate prompter, hacke out his necke-verse, hee ha's a cold iron in store if hee be hot, but an hot iron if hee be cold. Where there be many irons in the fire, some must coole. If his pulse (I meane his purse) bee hot, his fist may cry fizze, but want his impression : but if his pulse be cold, the poore beggarly knave must have his literall expression. Hee

heares more ghostly instruction at the ordinaries fune-  
rall sermon before an execution, than all the yeare  
after : yet is his attention as farre distant from that  
sermon as Newgate from Tyburne. And yet say not  
but hee is a most constant friend to his convicted  
inmates, for hee seldome ever leaves them till hee see  
them hang'd. Now some againe will object that hee is  
a subtile Macchiavel, and loves to walke in the cloudes,  
because he never resolves those with whom hee deales,  
but fills them full of doubts, and in the end ever leaves  
them in suspence. But this is a badge of his profes-  
sion, and consequently pleades exemption. Doe you  
heare yon New-gate bird ? How sweetely the pilfring  
syren sings ! Well warbled chuck. The Crim Tartar  
with the bunch of keyes at his belt will requite thee.  
Thou knowest hee expects a masters share, or no re-  
lease. One note higher then, as thou hopes for releefe.  
He ha's collectors too with basons to improve his  
rents : which consist of vailes and bribes : but hee is  
more beholden to the later. It is just contrarie with  
his œconomie and with others ; the greater his theevish  
family is, the richer is his fare. Hee can doe some-  
times very good offices (if hee please) by discovery of  
Cacus cave. But it is not the publike which hee must  
preferre before his particular : annoint him, and he  
will come on like an oyl'd glove. Notable intelligence  
hee receives dayly from his ancient inmates : who for  
the good entertainment they have already received,

and what they may expect heereafter, present him now and then with a remembrance of their love ; and so they may afford it very good cheape, for it cost them nought. But now, what with surfets, colds, fears, frights, suppose him drawing neare his goale-delivery. Though hee had about him emblemes of mans life dayly; though hee saw continuall objects of humane misery ; though hee encountered with nothing but spectacles of infelicity : yet his security imprisoned his understanding, so as hee made no use of them. Hee is now roming, hee knowes not whither : and must of necessity grapple with that which hee scarce ever thought of before this instant of his departure. Death ha's entred one ward already; no churlish affront can possibly amate him; no humane power repell him. Now hee ha's a poore prisoner within him, that suffers more anguish than ever any sicke captive did without him. Hee gropes under his head, and hee findes his keyes gone ; he looks inward, and he finds foes many, but friends few or none. Cold are those comforts which are in him ; many those discomforts which enthrall him. Yet two beame-lines of comfort dart upon him in this houre of terrour ; from him he expects succour who received the penitent thiefe, and converted the jayler.

10. *A Keeper*

**I**S an equivocall officer ; for if by a keeper you intend a raunger or forrester, he is a wild-man, or a wood-man, as wee have formerly given him his character. If by him you intend a jayler, hee is an iron-monger, whose iron sides will suffer no compassion to enter. If an alehouse-keeper, his house is the divels booth, and himselfe the recetter. If a keeper of horses at livery, he is a knave without a livery; he will put in your hand a lame palfrey, who will lay your honour in the dust. If a field-keeper, hee is a night walker, who though he have store of neare inmates ever about him, they ever backbite him. Hee imitates the bellman in his dogge, but wants his bell. If the world doe not bely him, hee will sooner share with a night-catcher than descry him. If a doore-keeper, a frequent third day at a taking new play, will make this collector a colloguer. If a shop keeper, deepe oathes, darke shoppes, base wares, false weights have already proclaim'd him a civill cunning impostor. If a booke-keeper, he may get him friends, if his master bee not all the wiser ; and improve his owne meanes by change of a figure. But leaving these, give me a good house-keeper, who onely of all these merits a deserving character. He preserves that relique of gentry, the honour of hospitality, and will rather fall, than it

should faile. He revives the Black Iack, puts beefe in his pot, makes poore passengers pray for him, his followers to sticke neere him, his countrey to honour him, his friends to love him, his foes to prayse him. Hee wonders how any one should bee so voyde of pittie as to leave his smoaklesse house in the countrey, where he ha's his meanes, to riot in the citie, and estrange himselfe to his friends. Hee conceives for what end he was borne, and keepes his dayes-account to discharge the old score. Hee affects nothing so much as discreet and well tempered bounty ; he admits no injurious thought to lodge within him. How it pleaseth him to see a full table ! Men to eate his meate, meate to feede those men ! Hee cannot stoope so low, as to acquaint himselfe with those base and ignoble spirits, who preferre their owne store before the publike state. It is his joy to become a liberal dispencer, and to releefe the needy with the fattest portion of his trencher. Competence hee holds the best fortune ; and herein hee strives to confine his owne desires. The sunne of his aymes tends rather to the releefe of others want, than his owne weale ; yea he holds the releefe of their want his supreme weale. The court seldome takes him, but if it doe, he is never taken by it. Hee hath set up his rest, that the place which gave him first being, with meanes to support that being, shall receive what with conveniencie hee may bestow while hee lives in it ; with some lasting remembrance of his

love when hee departs from it. Hee is generally the pooremans friend, and will suffer no oppressor to nestle neare him. Neither is hee altogether so precise as to admit of no pleasure. Wherefore hee keepes horses, hawkes, hounds, or whatsoever the most free and generous dispositions usually affect: yet shall not his recreations so seaze on him, as to fore-stow any usefull offices in him. Hee divides his day into distinct houres, his houres into devout taskes. His affabilitie mixt with sweetnesse of bounty, his bounty with alacrity, hath so wonne his family, as no earthly state can promise more felicity. It is like a well-rigg'd ship; every one knowes their peculiar charge or office: their love unto their master makes it no eye service. His garner is his countryes magazin. If a famine threaten that coast, his provision must bee brought forth purposely to bring downe the market. His heart bleeds to see a famish'd soule languish; he will therefore by timely releefe succour him lest hee perish. Hee sets not his aymes on purchasing: it contents him well to preserve what his ancestors left him. Hee makes even with the world, as hee would with his owne soule. One principall care counterpoizeth the rest: yea, the more seriously to addresse himselfe to this onely one, he disvalues all the rest. Neither is there ought which conferres more true glorie on these deserving actions, than his disesteeme of worldly praise or popular applause. Hee shuts his eare when he heares himselfe

approv'd, and rejoyces most within himselfe when his deservingest actions are least observed. The begger or distressed traveller, hee holds to be his most bounteous benefactors, rather than he theirs. Hee holds it better to give than take : wherefore he acknowledges himselfe their debtor, who petition his almes in this nature. Knocke at his gate, and you shall finde it not surely but civilly guarded ; enter his court, and you shall see the poore and needy charitably rewarded ; ascend up higher and steppe into his hall, and you shall read this posie in capitall letters inscribed ; A PILGRIMES SOLACE IS A CHRISTIANS OFFICE. Suppose Christmas now approaching, the ever-green ivie trimming and adorning the portalls and partcloses of so frequented a building ; the usuall carolls, to observe antiquitie, cheerefully sounding ; and that which is the complement of his inferiour comforts, his neighbours whom he tenders as members of his owne family, joyne with him in this consort of mirth and melody. But see ! The poore mans comfort is now declining with the old yeare ; which fills their eyes as full of water, as he is of sicknesse through infirmitie of nature. This mirror of hospitality now breathes short ; it is to be feared he will breath his last. He may leave an heire to inherit his meanes, but never his minde. Well, funerall blacks are now to bee worne aswell inward as outward ; his sonne mournes least, though hee bee at most cost. It is thought erelong, he will mourne in

scarlet, for vanitie ha's seiz'd on him already, and got him to forsake his countrey, and forswear hospitalitie.

### II. *A Launderer*

**I**S a linnen barber, and a meere saturnine ; for you shall ever finde her in the sudd. Vsed shee clipping asmuch as washing, shee were an egregious counterfeite, and might quickly come within compasse of the statute. Shee is an epicene, and of the doubtfull gender : for a launderer may bee aswell a male as a female, by course of nature. But for her, there would be no shifter ; with whom quarterly shee becomes a sharer. Shee is in principall request with collegiat underbutlers, punie clarks in innes of chancery, with other officers of inferiour qualitie ; unlesse higher graduates will deigne to shew her their humility. In progresse time (being fallen into contempt) shee follows the court ; and consorts familiarly with the black-guard. But shee scornes the motion (I meane to be so poorely employed) during the flourishing spring of her youth : for shee ha's good vailes, besides her standing wages : and now and then gets good bits which neither the principall nor seniours know of. Her young masters, whom shee serves with all diligence, neede no cocke but her : shee'll come to their



chambers, and wake them early ; and if they have the spirit to rise, may at their pleasure use her helpe to make them ready. Shee is a notable witty, tatling titmouse ; and can make twentie sleevelesse arrands in hope of a good turne. By her frequent recourse and familiar concourse with professours of law, she knowes by this how to put a case : and amongst her ignorant neighbours can argue it when she ha's done. In some by-alley is her dwelling generally : where she keepes a quarter, as if shee were she-constable of the ward. If shee demeane herselfe wisely, and pretend onely a care of preserving her honesty, shee may come in time to some unexpected advancement. But truth is (as it fares commonly with the easiest and tractablest natures) she is of that yeelding temper as she cannot endure to bee long woo'd before shee bee wonne. Her fort may be sackt by paper pellets of promises and assumpsits, if shee be credulous ; or by silver shot of plates and peeces, if shee be covetous. Whence it is, that in very short time, the dropping fruite of this launderer, becomes like a medlar ; no sooner ripe than rotten ; yea many times rotten before it bee ripe. Now for the stocke which should support her trade : a very little will set her up, and farre lesse will bring her downe. She will finde friends, if her parts be there-after. Neither shall shee neede much curiositie in her breeding : onely she must indent with her brest to bee secret, with her tongue to bee silent, and with her

countenance to bee constant. Shee must not tell what she sees ; dictate on what shee heares ; nor blush at what she enjoys. Shee must bee modestly seeming strange, where shee most affects, and relish nothing more than what shee inwardly rejects. To salve the credit of the punie clerk her young-master, she turnes honest woman, and matcheth herselfe to the houses botcher. The necessitie of the time is such, as these hopefull nuptialls must not stay for a licence, admit they could purchase it. Delay breedes danger ; and so pregnant the wench is growne, as shee doubts lest before she be honoured with the style of bride, shee become a mother. But her long experience in law-quirks hath sufficiently inform'd her, a childe borne within marriage is freed from bastardy, and may inherit all their hereditarie lands, if they had any. She by this ha's aspir'd to the purchase of a gowne and a felt : so as shee now wives it, as if shee were head-marshals wife of the ward. She ha's got a neate guilded book too, to make her neighbours conceite her to bee a scholler : but happy were shee if shee were as guiltlesse of lightnesse as of learning : for the cover, shee may handle it, and upon alledging of a text of Scripture tosse it, but for the contents, as she knowes them not, so she greatly cares not. She now scornes to be so meanly employed in her owne person, as she ha's formerly beene ; she ha's got her therefore a brace of under-laundresses to supply her place, performe her

charge, and goe through-stitch with her trade. The sweate is theirs ; but the sweete is hers. These must be accomptants weekely of their commings in ; and returne a just particular of all such vailes, profits, or emoluments, as usually or accidentally have any way accrued. Shee now stands upon her pantofles forsooth ; and will not wet her hand, lest shee spoyle the graine of her skinne : Mistris Joan ha's quite forgot that shee was once jugge. Yet shee keepes some ancient records of her former youthfull profession. When a horse growes old, he loseth the marke in his mouth : but it is not so with her, for shee in her age retaines the marke of the beast in her nose, that is flat. Severall waies she ha's to advance her inconstant meanes in severall places : if her continuance in court purchase her the least scruple of esteeme, by petitionarie course she labours her preferment : but her request must not be great, because her repute is but small. Which upon procurement, must suffer many divisions, subdivisions, and subtractions, before she be admitted to a share. If her aboad in the citie, hath possest her mistresses with an opinion of her secrecy : shee is made an usefull agent that way. Nothing can bee too deare for her : shee becomes a gainefull factor, and though she neither doe nor suffer, yet receives shee with both hands from agent and patient. If her residence in any incorporate societie hath got her esteeme, her age receives for her long service a pencionary recompence :

meane time exchange of broomes for old shoes, and other vailes of decayed linnen raise her a maintenance. But like a barbers-ball, with much rinsing and rubbing shee now growes quite wash'd away. She dyes neither very rich nor contemptibly poore ; neither with much love, nor great hate. So much she hath reserv'd out of all the labours of her life, as will buy some small portion of diet bread, comfits, and burnt claret, to welcome in her neighbours now at her departing, of whose cost they never so freely tasted while she was living.

### 12. *A Metall-man*

**I**S nothing lesse than what his name imports. Hee ha's a beetle head, and a leaden heele. The embleme of him is exprest in the hollow charnell voyce of that walking trunkhos'd goblin, *Any ends of gold or silver ?* The arch-artist in this minerall is the alchymist ; for the rest are all sublunarie unto him, hee onely mercurie sublimate unto them. His stoves, limbecks, and materialls are already provided : his long-acres have beene measured out to make his provisions come in. Hee holds himselfe nothing inferiour to Kelley in art, hee onely wisheth but himselfe like fate. Seven yeares are now expired, since his Promethean fire received first light ; and yet the philosophers stone may be in Sysiphus pocket, for ought that hee knowes.

There is no artist that ha's more faith than he, upon lesse grounds. Hee doubts not but before the signe enter Aries, hee shall, like another Jason, purchase a golden fleece. It is the highest imployment wherein hee ingageth his most intimate friends, to furnish him with sufficiency of brasse, copper, pewter, &c. Hee will make the state rich enough, if hee have enough to doe withall. By this, hee thinkes hee sees a corner of the philosophers stone, yet hee cannot discern the colour. Hope of profit bereaves him of sleepe; but the cost of his art deprives him of profit. It is a wonder to observe what rare crotchets and devices hee retains purposely to gull himselfe! What choyce structures he intends to erect out of his pure elixirs! Yea, so farre deluded is hee with the strength of a transported imagination, as one might easily make him beleve that the reparation of Pauls was onely reserv'd to be his master-peece; and that many of our Duke Humfreys knights expected when he should perfect it. The flourishing citie-walkes of Moorfields, though delightfull, yet not so pretious or beautifull as he will make them. Those sallow-coloured elmes, must be turned into yellow-Hesperian plants: where every bankrupt merchant may plucke a branch at his pleasure, to refurnish his decayed treasure. O the transcendencie of art! Hee lookes backe at the houre of his nativitie, and by a probable argument of the constellation wherein hee was borne, hee gathers that the

crucible of his braine must be the Indies of this state. Not a morning shines upon him, wherein he expects not before the west receive him, but that his hopes shall enrich him, and those many jeering mountebanks that attend him. Every dayes experience, becomes now a pretious observance : which makes him thinke hee drawes neare the shore ; and so he doth, for now the ship of his fortune rides at low water. Yet is he as rich in mountaines of golden conceites and ayrie imaginations as ever hee was : his speculation in time will make him as rich as a new shorne-sheepe ; but this his wisdom beleeves not. Heyday ; what a racket hee keepes ! “ Elevate that tripode ; sublimate  
 “ that pipkin ; elixate your antimonie ; intenerate your  
 “ chrysocoll ; accelerate our crucible. Quicke, quicke,  
 “ the mint staies for our metall. Let our materials bee  
 “ infused. Our art requires your diligence ; your dili-  
 “ gence ample recompence. How much may one  
 “ houres remissnesse prejudice this consequent busi-  
 “ nesse ? Frustrate the states expectance ? And per-  
 “ petually estrange the richest discovery that ever age  
 “ brought forth, from our successours. Deare Democritus, hold thy sides or they will cracke else ! This diving Paracelsian seekes Amalthea, but findes Amalga. His metalls have more moone than sunne in them. How hee tyres himselfe in a wilde-goose-chase ? As neere he was yesterday as to day, yet poorer to day than yesterday. His art ha’s arriv’d her secretst port,

attain'd her highest pitch. Which makes him now convert his speculation into admiration : wondering that this stone should be so long conceal'd from him. By this time hee encounters with a nimble quacke-salver, who forgeth new trickes to delude him. Hee encourageth him in his attempt, seconds him with his advice and assistance ; purposely to extract out of the decreasing limbecke of his fortunes a monethly allowance. Hee limits him a time, which expir'd, his hopes are arriv'd : but before the time come, this nimble doctor is flowne. But what more powerfully prevalent than error ? All these rubbes shall not draw him from his byas. He will not desist till he see an end of something ; and so he may quickly, for his fortunes now lie a bleeding. But now his expence becomes more easie and temperate : for though his device be delicious, yet the ebbe of his fortunes makes him in his disbursements more parcimonious, and in distillations lesse pretious. Before the next moneth end, his art hath wrought out the end of his state : so as this alchymist becomes all-a-mist, and Theogenes-like ends in smoake. A bill must bee now erected, a chymical schedule pasted, where his hopefull utensils were lately reared ; and if any metall'd sparke will spend some crownes in the same science, the pupill may have a tutor : whose judgement and pretious experiments hee may use for boord-wages. Now will any one buy a kettle, a caldron, or a limbeck ? How much is the

state deceiv'd in this great mans master-peece? How his hopes are thawed? His fortunes distill'd? And his aymes miserably cloz'd? How this threede-bare philosopher shruggs, shifts, and shuffles for a cuppe of sixe, whose thirsty desires were once for *aurum potabile*? Few or none compassionate his infelicitie, save onely the metall-men of Lothburie, who expected for their grosser metalls ready vent by meanes of his philosophy. His sumptuous fires are now extinguished, the oyle of his lifes lampe consumed, his hopes into impossibilities resolved, and hee in his last scene on earth, to earth returned.

### 13. *A Neuter*

**I**S an hedgehog; who hath two holes or portalls in his siege; one toward the south, another toward the north. Now when the southern wind blowes, hee stoppes up that hole, and turnes him northward: againe, when the northerne winde blowes, hee stoppes up that hole likewise, and turnes him southward. Such an urchin is this Neuter, who will suite himselfe with the habit of any profession for lucre. Gregorie Nazienzen called Julian the Apostata a chameleon; for hee could change himselfe into all shapes and colors. Such a chameleon is the luke-warme Laodicean. What abundance of zeale hee will pretend



among the zealous? What indifferency among our timists? How hot he is in palat, but how cold at heart? Hee ha's procured a dispensation with his conscience, that hee may the warilier and wiselier run with the tyde. Hee holds him a simple Christian that will professe publikely, what hee holds to bee orthodoxall privately. It is his art to put the wrongside outward; and to dazle the eye of the world with faire showes, and golden shadowes. What cringes he will make to a rising favorite? How he will mould him to his temper? And scrue himselfe into his knowledge in servilest manner? His owne shadow cannot bee more inseparably attendant, nor more officiously observant. It is the bent of his studies to dive into his disposition; and then to apply fuell of his owne provision to feede it. He desires to be nothing lesse than what hee seemes: for hee feares by wearing himselfe too familiarly in the world, hee might in short time weare himselfe out. A formall morall zeale calls him to the church; where hee ha's one pharisaicall eye to looke up, and an other publican eye to looke downe. For the notes which he gathers, they are either worldly-politicall, or none at all. He will resolve of nothing definitely without some reservation; but of all others, what religion he will bee of, must be his last resolution. Hee were a wiseman that could catch him in any tenet that hee holds. Hee admires the discipline of our Church; but is not fully resolved as yet to be a mem-

ber of her. He grounds his faith on what the bravest, not on what the best hold. Preferment is a tender object to his eye ; he affects nought with more fervor ; receives nought with more honor ; forgoes nought with more displeasure. “ A conscience (saith he) I professe ; “ but yet I would not have it so nicely scrupulous, as “ to reject opportunitie of profit ; that conscience is too “ regular, that maks her master a beggar ; he is too “ stoicall that is wholly for his cell, and nothing for “ the world.” Thus hee labours to take off the fire-edge from his conscience, and to coole it ; to the end hee may be lesse limited or restrained by it. By which meanes, hee beginnes to bee more secure ; since libertie of conscience tooke from him all grounds of a religious feare. Propose now the way, so it direct him to profit, which hee will not tread with delight. One minutes taske in the schoole of vertue tastes of more strictnesse, than Iliads of yeeres in the temple of Mammon. Hee ha’s now taken a course with his conscience for quietnesse sake, never to call it to an evening account : that might trouble his sleepe, and distemper his next dayes projects. He hath enough to doe, that hath to doe with the world. Diviner contemplations might hinder his practice that way. Whatsoever therefore he professeth himselfe to be, he hath made a covenant with his heart to cleave to the world, as the *remora* to the ship : hee ha’s conceived such infinite sweetnesse in it, as he can relish nothing but

what savours of it. These rules therefore are those memorials which informe him in this thriving course of godlesse policie : and which hee holds as maximes in each societie. “ He will seeme to love the Church, “ but live by sacriledge. Honour his Lord, but creepe “ cunningly into his lordships. Hold the middle path “ betwixt Baal and Bethel. Heare much, and observe “ it, speake little that may be observed ; and lastly “ remaine in such suspence in matters of religion, as to “ bee as farre from resolving at the day of his death, “ as the houre of his entering.” Excellent conclusions, drain’d from a dangerous sconce, but a farre more dangerous soule. What will this puffin come to in time ? Long ha’s hee walk’d in the clouds ; and hung his conscience in so even a ballance betwixt atheisme and religion as one graine would cast him. How serious an instrument of justice he will shew himselfe towards recusants, upon proclamation touching th’ execution of penall statutes ? Againe, how remisse and conniving, if hee perceive no such thing intended ? It is a singular argument of his wisdom not to fish in troubled waters, nor swim against the streame. Hee makes that use of religion, which men make of upright shoes ; to weare them with indifferencie on either foote. Vpon perusall of antient Martyrologies (but seldome is he so well employ’d) he wonders at mens constancie, how they could finde in their heart, by insisting on scruples, to deprive themselves of life and liberty. The

paines of compiling so large a volume might have been sav'd, had all those constant professors been possessed of his spirit. Thus hath he liv'd to deceive all the world, and himselfe the most. For hee, who tendered the welfare of no friend ; nor relyed on any vertuous ground ; nor reserv'd one poore minute to meditate of the supreme good ; nor valued ought worthy esteeme, but what the world brought forth ; nor ever entered into consideration of his owne estate ; nor accounted otherwise of religion, than as a cloake ; nor of Christianitie, than as a dreame ; nor of the whole practice of pietie, than of humane policie : behold how his friends discard him ; hypocrisie arraignes him ; his long belull'd conscience awakes him ; atheisme condemnes him ; and his desperate contempt of veritie hopelesly torments him ! See how this grand polititian hath deluded himselfe ! How this counterfeite picture, who was neither masculine nor feminine Christian, but a neuter, hath catcht himselfe in his owne error ! His discourse of heaven, was as of a matter of complement ; his treatie of earth, as of his choicest continent. But now his mouth is filled with gravell ; and that which once cheer'd him, hath now choakt him. To his outward friends hee walk't in a mist, but to his inward hee could not ; by the former as hee was discarded, so by the latter is hee discovered. Long time hee dispenc'd with conscience, who now hath vow'd no longer forbearance.

14. *An Ostler*

**I**S a bottleman; not a barber in Europe can set a better edge on his razor, than hee can set on horses teeth, to save his provender. The proverbe is; *The masters eye feedes his horse*; but the ostlers starves him. Now, if you desire to have your palfrey make quicke dispatch of his provender, make your ostler his supervisor, and by nimble conveyance he will quickly make an empty manger. What a rubbing and scrubbing hee will make, in hope of a small reward at cloze of a reckoning? What humble obeysance may you expect at his hand, when he prostrates himselfe in such low service to the heeles of your horse? Thus labours he, by currying your beast, to curry favour with your selfe. Hee ha's no litterature, though hee trade something neare it. Hee profits out of measure; his ostrie must not be tide to Winchester. If oates seeme deare, hee will tell you how much their price quickned at every quarter last market day: and hee ha's one cloze at his elbow that will second him. Hee will justifie it, that no hoast on all the road got his hay so sweetly or seasonably as his master. Though there bee ostlers of all countreys, yet generally are they northerne men; and those you shall finde the simplest, but diligent'st, and consequently the honestest; for industry and simplicitie are antidotes against knavery. But it is twenty

to one, hee will be as neere your countreyman as hee can informe himselfe, purposely to procure your better respect, and purchase the larger reward. Hee will tell you, if hee find you credulous, that your horse hurts at withers, or hee is hoofe-bound ; but referre all unto him, and you shall bee sure to pay both sadler and farrier for nothing. Hee can direct you to a pot of the nappiest ale in all the streete, and conduct you too, so the tapster know not. Hee ha's sundry petty-officers, as under-ostlers, litter-strowers, boot-catchers, to whom little accrues after his deductions. He professeth some skill in horses, and knowes how to cure divers maladies with oyle of oates ; but hee will never cure so many as he ha's diseas'd, nor fat so many as he ha's starv'd. To a bare stranger that promiseth but small profit to the stable, hee will be as peremptorie as a beadle. He will feed his horse with delayes and demurres, and cause him stay greater guests leasure. But how officious the snake will bee, where hee smels benefit ? He speakes in his ostrie (the chiefe seate of his hypparchie) like a frog in a well, or a cricket in a wall. When guests horses stand at livery, he sleepes very little, fearing lest they should eat too much ; but at bottle, hee is more secure ; howsoever, he ha's a dainty dentifrice that will charme them. Hee is a constant stable man ; and herein onely commendable ; constancy in respect of his place, and humilitie in respect of his person, makes him both knowne and

knavish. He ha's a notable glib veine in vaine discourse : no countrey can you name, but it is in his verge ; his long acquaintance with people of all conditions and countries, is become so mathematically usefull unto him, as he ha's the geographicall mappe of the whole continent (so farre as this iland extends) in his illiterate pericranium ; which he vents by way of description, upon every occasion ; and this he makes his weekely stable-lecture. He is at very little charge with his laundresse but for his false shirt and night-cap ; which he weares as ornaments to his profession, and in them acts his daily penance : for it is his use to encounter your palfry in a shirt of male, be he male or female. If he rise to any preferment, he may say, *Gramercy, horse* ; yet wil he hardly confesse so much. He aspires somtimes to tapster, holding it the more beneficiall place ; but howsoever, better for him, for hee may now drinke of free cost. Long-winter nights watching, and early rising (for hee must bee either the guests cocke, or they his) have much foreslow'd his diligence : for now hee will endure a call or two before hee rise. But this is no fault of his, but the diversitie of his occasions : for his desire is naturally to rise early, and to be officious to his guests before they bee stirring, in giving their horses provender, which they may dispatch in a trice, before ever their masters come out of their chambers. When hee finds convenient time and leasure, hee will tosse a pot sociably with his

neighbour. But none are so familiar with him as the smith and sadler, whom hee is bound to present (upon some private composition) to any gentleman or other, that shall have occasion to use them. If hee may make so much bold with you, hee will send his commends sweetned with a nutmeg, by you to the ostler of your next inne; and this begets reciprocall courtesies betwixt them, with titles too, which they are wholly guiltlesse off; as honest boy; true blade, &c. But these stiles are but given them by their fellow ostlers, whose desertlesse commendations exact as much at their hands. If hee be but indifferently honest (as I would have no superlative degrees of honesty in that profession) hee improves the benefit of the inne above comparison: all desire to harbour where there is an honest ostler. Which opinion once purchased, hee retaines for ever; and by it strengthens him with his masters favour. Hee begins now to bee a landed man by meanes of his honesty and usury. If hee have the grace to stay the good houre, hee may succeed his master, and by matching with his mistresse rise to inne-keeper. But this is very rare, for hee is not by halfe so neate a youth as the chamberlaine. Long and sore did hee labour in the spring of his youth, before hee came to reape any crop in the autumnne of his age. Hee is now growne resty. Profit is an alluring baite, but it cannot make him doe that which hee did. Now hee loves to snort under the manger, and sleepe out



his time before his departure : yet he cannot endure that any should succeed him in his place, though hee cannot supply it himself. Well, suppose him now drawing on to his last quarter ; some graspes or gripes of mortality hee feeles, which makes him conclude in his owne element ; *Grasse and hay, we are all mortall.* Hee could, for all this, finde in his heart to live one yeare longer ; to compare his last yeares vailes and this together ; and perchance, redeeme his arrerages too with better measure. But his ostrie is shut up ; the guests gone ; their reckoning paid ; onely a poore guest of his owne stayes yet in her inne, and ha's not discharged. But now I see the inne dissolved ; the signe of her being fallen to earth, and defaced ; and his inmate lodged, where the great inne-keeper ha's appointed.

## 15. A Post-master

**I**S a chequerman : who though hee gallop never so fast, yet can hee hardly with his post overtake his pay ; for that is alwaies before hand with him. The first question he askes you, (for else he ha's none materiall) *Where is your commission ?* Though you know the length of his stage, and price of his miles, yet his post-boy hath horses of all prices : to whom if you bee not liberally minded, looke for no other but to bee lamely mounted. One would verily thinke that hee

had some charme in the blast of his horne, for he makes passengers leave their high-road and give way in the midst of winter, to foundred hackneys inevitable danger. Hee rides as securely as if hee were in fee with high-way men, before whom hee may whistle as merrily as an emptie traveller, without least feare of encounter. Our night is his artificiall day, as hee makes it. There is nothing that gives so terrible a report in his eare as a packet of letters, for that postes away at free cost. To save weight hee seldome rides with a band, unlesse it be upon affaires of highest consequence, and then this hopefull sprig holds it no small honour to pride himselfe in the weare of an halter. Hee is generally more peremptorie than other guides ; for you may have them as you two can agree ; and they will usually abate of their demands ; but two pence halfe pennie a mile is his price, and hee will not abate a denere of it through out all his stage. Hee will discourse with you most cursorily, touching what hee heares of matters of state : and to gaine him more esteeme in the opinion of the ignorant, will not sticke to bely his knowledge. Hee is valiant, not by naturall instinct, but by vertue of his commission, which authorizeth him to take way of his betters. Hee can returne a surly answer, or resolve a waggish question, and this is wit enough for one of his profession. He is familiarly vers'd with oaths of all natures ; and these hee blusters out as frequently as if they were his

naturall rhetoric. Hee quarters out his life into foure cantons, eating, drinking, sleeping and riding ; but the second and last are two principall ones. Hee trusseth up your portmantua with all diligence and alacrity, to purchase your good opinion, but most of all in hope of your bounty. His vayles are meerely voluntaries, which (so prevalent is custome) hee as constantly expects, as if they were his stage-hire : your liberality makes him register your name ; enroule you among his benefactors ; and take notice of you upon your returne : yet must you continue your munificence, or former bounties will dive deepe into the Lethe of forgetfulness. Hee will bee your servile servant so long as hee tastes of your benevolence ; your pampered jade shall not bee foundred of all foure, your palfrey loosely saddled, or budget carelesly trussed. Besides, to expresse a kind of morall remembrance of curtsies received, like a gratefull gnat, he will recommend your bounty to his succeeding post-boy, who will accurately furnish you with a dreaming dromedary, to accelerate your journey. Hee rides altogether upon spurre, and no lesse is requisite for his dull supporter ; who is as familiarly acquainted with a Canterbury, as hee who makes Chaucer his author, is with his tale ; and who, by sore experience and spur-gall'd diligence, is growne well-neare as intelligible as his master, in the distance of his stage ; further than which it is impossible to hale him. Hee rides most commonly with one spurre ;

and to him that is so inquisitive, as hee will demand the reason of it, hee can readily shape him this waggish answer; Hee holds two superfluous, for if the one side of his jade goe forward, hee thinkes hee will not leave the other behind. Hee becomes in short time an excellent farrier; which knowledge he attaines out of his owne proper but bitter experience: for his stable is a very shop of all diseases; glanders, yellowes, fashions, maladers, curbs, scratches, staggers, strangles, ring-bones, windgalls, navelgalls, bogspavings, with a myriad more of practicall contingents become his familiar acquaintance. On these hee daily practiseth, but rarely cureth. A packe of dogs he usually keepes, which hee feedes with the provision of his owne stable: for hee that us'd to carry one, in short space becomes carrion. He holds shooes uselesse implements, for hee seldome rides a bootlesse errand. And now drawing neare the end of his stage, he is neither much wiser nor richer, then when hee first entred the world. His life, as it properly resembles a post, (for it cannot have relation to an apter comparison) is now very nearely runne out a breath. And yet observe the miserable condition of this horse-fly! Though hee never gained farther experience in the whole course of his life than the practise of some curelesse cures, the distance of his owne stage, to give a windy summons with his horne, and to hoise a pot of ale at the doore, yet nothing is so bitter to him as the remembrance of his dissolution. His life

was a labor, his age a pilgrimage, his service servitude. No rest, no repose, poor repast tasted hee on earth : yet preferres hee this labour before a quiet and reposed harbour. Many yeares ha's hee spent to small purpose ; his hours are uselesse ; his endeavours fruitlesse ; and now after such a quotidian feaver of an hecticke labour, being fallen from his horse, and out of request (by a writ of ease) with that science he becomes wormes provender : for his legacies, they are to bee discharged out of arrerages from the exchequer.

*16. A Quest-man*

**I**S a man of account for this yere : yet of no such honour in New-Troy, as he was in Old-Rome. He never goes without his note-booke, which, if hee have so much Latine, he calls his VADE MECVM. Wherein he ha's the names of all the head-men, middle-size-men, and lowmen, within his whole ward. And this is all the method which is required in his common-place book. He is a sworne man ; which oath serves an injunction upon his conscience to be honest. Howsoever, hee must bee brought to accompt for it. The day of his election is not more ready for him, than he for it. Hee assumes upon him a parcell of ill-beseeming gravitie ; strokes his beard, as if it were the dew-lap of his conceite ; fetcheth an impertinent hemme,

purposely to pump for more wit ; and concludes, with a set punctual gesture, laying his soape-besmeared hand upon his reverend brest : *God make me an honest man.* Whence he most ingenuously implyes, that hee is not as yet made that man hee should be : but much may be done in time. Hee keeps an especiall register of all such inmates as nestle within his ward : whose povertie must be squeezd to ease the richer ; yet sleighted with neglect for their labour. These hee visits quarterly, which visitation they (poore gnats) may properly tearme a plague ; which in time they recover of, for it leaves not a token. Some treasure he hath under his hand, which hee must returne ; hee can convert very little to his owne use, nor defeate the parish of any house rent : for hee ha's as wise men as himselfe in the ward, who now in his lifetime are made his supervisors, to looke to his fingers, that the pretended gravitie or reverence of his person authorize him not to abuse his place. This makes many more unwilling to be so dignified ; because much labour but small profit is to accrue it. Yet his wifes pew in the church is a mighty motive : for by this meanes shee becomes exalted according to the dignitie of his office, which with a most supercilious zeale she accepts ; and doubts not but some of her neighbours will envie it. This place hath not put on more reverence in him, than state on her. Eye but her postures, and you will confesse it. Her eye is wandering, wooing

observance. Her foote most gingerly paced, for more state-reservance. Her tongue too civically mincing, for vulgar attention. Meane time, this questman her husband, the better to enable him for his place, becomes frequently versed in sundry ancient presidents. He casts his eye behinde him, to see what was done before him : and hee smiles at the simplicitie of his preceeding officers ; and turning to himselfe, most sagely concludes : *These wanted thy sconce, boy.* He is now admitted (by reason of the reverence of his haire) to the learned counsell of the ward, where he shoots his bolt with the foremost. Some orders or parochial constitutions, hee ha's beene long studying, which he purposeth the next revestrie day to present to the rest of his worshipfull brethren, to the end they may bee put in speedy execution. But like good purposes, (the more is the pittie) they seldome take. After evening prayer time, he descends immediatly into the low gallery, which he with the rest of the wise masters make their consistorie. Where (like good parishioners, studious of the publike good) they treat of all such abuses as are crept into the body of their ward. While their censures become as different, as their persons ; their voyces as their places. One shewes himselfe a Paracelsian, and hee professeth the cure of these maladies by mineralls and incisions ; another a Dioscoridan, and he holds them more curable by leniments, em-plasters, and unctions ; the third a meere mountebanke

Florentine, who wraps up his receipts in a remnant of rhetoricall bombast, but never returnes one healthfull patient. So long, and as fruitlesse as long, debate they the cause and cure of these enormities, till an aged nod or two dissolve their councill : and summon them to a new parley upon expence of halfe pints a peece. Where they fall in, till some argument, whereof they are ignorant, make them fall out. All which time our quest-man scornes to bee silent ; as one desirous rather to speake to no purpose, than not to speake at all. Some quaint words hath he got, which he understands not ; and these he useth upon all occasions. Neither are they more ignorantly delivered by him, than they are pittifully admired by them. It is a strange thing to observe how much hee is improved since the last yeere : neither is it possible to dive into the reason of it. For either is there some admirable secret facultie concealed from the judgement of man, in the lining of a furr'd gowne, or else it is to bee wondered at, whence this late-bred sufficiencie of his should proceede. But in this surely hee shewes himselfe most wise, in that hee communicates not his knowledge to any but the ignorant : for it is that makes his judgement passe for currant. But his yeere is now upon expiration ; and his account drawing to his preparation. Where honestie and sufficiencie meete, there cannot chuse but bee a good account. And in him neither can bee wanting : for his beard shewes the one, and



his place proves the other. Hee cannot now shew himselfe so shallow nor appeare so silly, but hee will retaine the opinion of a deepe-head-peece : for hee is now one of the seniours. A very small portion of understanding, and lesse of wit, will serve him to spinne out the remainder of his time. For a cipher in some place stands in more account, than a figure doth in another. What rests now, but that he rest, since his rents are collected, his account perfected, himselfe discharged, and another pew-fellow, equall to him both for worth and wit, by generall vote and voice elected ?

*17. A Ruffian*

**I**S a roring dam without a ruffe. None more valiant than hee in tongue, lesse resolute in heart. He ha's vow'd to bee ill-condition'd in all companies ; and to presse a quarrell rather than misse it. A white-liver'd souldier and a gallant is the fittest patient hee can practise on. One would thinke his very language would fall at ods with it selfe, and out-brave the speaker. He ha's a dangerous eye, not to strike (for so I meane not) but to move ones patience to strike him. For a kinde of uncivile contempt doth alwayes attend his looke, as base provoking language accompanys his tongue. Hee hath ranked himselfe with a troope of shallow uncivile shallops, like himselfe :

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whose chiefest valour consists in braves, scru'd faces, desperate mouchato's, new-minted oaths; all which moulded together, make a terrible quarter in an ordinarie. He weares more metall on his heele, than in his purse. He triumphs damnably on some stolne favour, bee it lighter than a feather, and threatens mischief to him that will not pledge her. But it falls out many times, that he is bastinado'd out of this humour. You shall best distinguish him by a nastie neglectfull carriage, accoutred with disdaine and contempt, so as his very countenance is a letter of challenge to the beholder. Those which know him, rather jeere him, than feare him: for they experimentally know, that a pigmey would beat him. And with such (forasmuch as his shoulders have felt their censure) hee keeps a faire and civile quarter. His soveraignty is showne highest at May-games, wakes, summerings, and rush-bearings: where it is twentie to one but hee becomes beneficiall before he part, to the lord of the mannour, by meanes of a bloody nose or a broken pate. Hee will now and then, for want of a better subject to practise on, squabble with the minstrell, and most heroically break his drone, because the drone cannot rore out his tune. The wenches, poore soules, shake in their skinnes, fearing a mischief: and intreat their sweethearts to give him faire language. All is out a square while hee is there. But these are but his rurall pageants. Hee will intrude most frontlesly into

any company ; and advance himselfe with the highest at an ordinarie ; yet many times hee eates farre more than hee can defray ; yea, now and then hee receives where hee should disburse ; a kicke, I meane, from some surly naprie groome, which serves in full discharge of his commons. Never crept fardell of worsier qualities into more choyce and select companies. But these hee cannot consort with long. For their purses are too strong-string'd, their hearts too well-temper'd, their hands too truly-metall'd to veile to his basenesse. He must be discarded, and with disgrace, if he haste not. Suppose him then with his restie regiment dropping out of a threepennie ordinarie : where the last mans cloake is sure to bee seiz'd on for all the reckoning. But when the cooke eyes it more precisely, and considers how irreparably it is aged, hee will not take it in full satisfaction of his hungry commons, without some other pawne : which for feare of clubbes, they submissively condescend to, by disroabing one of their complices, who may best spare it, of an ancient buff-jerkin ; whose lapps you may imagine, by long use, so beliquor'd and belarded, as they have oyle enough to frie themselves without any other material. Yet they cannot pocket up this indignitie with patience : wherefore they vow to be revenged, which for most part is as basely clozed. Next night, therefore, these nittie haxters intend with strong hand to breake his glass-window's, or at dead-time of night to pull downe his

signe : and so ends their faire quarrel. To a play they wil hazard to go, though with never a rag of money : where after the second act, when the doore is weakly guarded, they will make forcible entrie ; a knock with a cudgell is the worst ; whereat though they grumble, they rest pacified upon their admittance. Forthwith, by violent assault and assent, they aspire to the two-pennie roome ; where being furnished with tinder, match, and a portion of decayed Barmoodas, they smoake it most terribly, applaud a prophane jeast unmeasurably, and in the end grow distastefully rude to all the companie. At the conclusion of all, they single out their dainty doxes, to cloze up a fruitlesse day with a sinnefull evening. Whereto (truth is) they re-paire, rather for releefe then to releeve : yea, their house of sin becomes oftentimes their house of correction : for when they will not pay for what they call for, Lais and her laundry will returne them their payment by assistance of such familiar inmates, as she will make bold to call for. But suppose now this Tyndarian tribe dispersed, out of all civile societies discarded, and with no better entertainment than contempt, where-soever received. Our ruffian ha's left his mates, and they him. Povertie ha's now seiz'd on him ; for his braine, it is as barren of a shift, as his backe guiltlesse of a shirt. Those iron tooles of his, with which hee affrighted his scar-crowes, hang now in Long-lane for a signe of the sword and buckler. His slasht suite,

like labels or tart-papers, hang peece meale, estrang'd both from substance and colour. His yingling spurre hath lost his voyce, his head his locke ; yea, his decayed lungs the puffe of a rorer. The wall now must bee no subject of quarrell ; nor his distended mouchato a spectacle of terrour. The extreamest effects of hunger have taken him off from standing upon points of honour. He would gladly encounter with death if hee durst : but there was such distance betwixt him and the remembrance of it, during the whole progresse of his unfruitfull life, as now it startles him to entertaine the least thought of death. Yet may this bee one of his inferiour comforts ; hee leaves nothing behind him, that may bee termed properly his owne, that is worth enjoying. In a word, he cannot be so wearie of the world, as it was long since of him. Never was creature lesse usefull or more unfruitfull ; let it content him, that hee hath prevented that contempt by dying, which hee should have incurred dayly by living.

*18. A Sayler*

**I**S an otter ; an amphibium that lives both on land and water. Hee shewes himselfe above hatches in shape like a male meeremaid, visible to the halfe body. Hee stands at his meerestone, and holds out his hand to you, as if he craved your more acquaintance : where,

though hee tell you, that hee is your first man, doe not beleeve him : for his founder Zabulon was long after Adam. Hee never shewes himselfe nimbler, nor contests with his fellowes with more active vigour, than in shooting the bridge at a low water. Hee will hazard a life in a whirlwind without feare, rather than lose the benefit of his fare. The bredth of an inch-board is betwixt him and drowning, yet hee sweares and drinks as deepely, as if hee were a fathom from it. His familiarity with death and danger, hath armed him with a kind of dissolute security against any encounter. The sea cannot rore more abroad, than hee within, fire him but with liquor. Hee is as watchfull as a crane in a storme, and as secure as a dormouse in a calme. In a tempest you shall heare him pray, but so amethodically, as it argues that hee is seldome vers'd in that practice. Feare is the principall motive of his devotion ; yet I am perswaded, for forme sake, he shewes more than hee feeles. Hee loves to fish in troubled waters, have an oare in every mans boate, and to breake the tenth commandement in the conclusion of his lukewarme prayer ; *Hey, for a rich prize.* Hee lives in a tottering state, and he fits himselfe to it. Hee is as constant as the moone in his resolves. So hee can have sea-roome, no coast holds it selfe to bee of more firme land. If hee play the sea-sharke, and advance his fortunes by a precious prize : yet to spare his executors that labour, hee intends a course to leave them few

ends of gold or silver. Hee must feede his valour with the liquid spirit of some piercing elixer : and thus hee ducks and dives out his time like a true Didapper. Hee makes small or no choice of his pallet ; he can sleepe aswell on a sacke of pumice as a pillow of downe. He was never acquainted much with civilitie : the sea ha's taught him other rhetoricke. Compassionate himselfe hee could never much, and much lesse another. He ha's condition'd with the sea not to make him sicke : and it is the best of his conceite to jeere at a queasie stomacke. Hee is more active than contemplative, unlesse hee turne astronomer, and that is only in cases of extremity. He is most constant to his shirt, and other his seldome-wash'd linnen. He ha's been so long acquainted with the surges of the sea, as too long a calme distempers him. He cannot speake low, the sea talkes so loud. His advice is seldome taken in navall affaires ; though his hand be strong, his head-peece is stupid. He is used therefore as a necessary instrument of action : for hee can spinne up a rope like a spider, and downe againe like a lightning. The rope is his roade, and the topmast his beacon. One would think his body were wounded, for hee weares pitch-cloath upon it : but that is invulnerable, unlesse a bullet casually finde out a loope-hole, and that quite rippes up his saile-cloath. He partakes much of the chameleon, when hee is mounted the topmast : where the ayre is his diet-bread. His visage is

an unchangeable varnish ; neither can winde pierce it, nor sunne parch it. He ever takes worst rest when he goes to bed most sober. Hee will domineere furiously in the height of his potation, but hee is quickly cudgell'd out of that humour by the master of the house of Correction. Hee ha's coasted many countreys, arrived sundry havens, sojourned in flourishing cities, and conversed with various sorts of people : yet call him to account, and you shal find him the unfruitfull'st navigatour that ere you conversed with. Deepe drinkers have ever shallow memories : he can remember nothing more precisely, than the great vessel at Heidelberg ; affaires of state are above his sconce. It is his best arithmetick to remember his months pay : and if necessitie urge him not, hee would scarcely thinke on that either. What a starveling hee is in a frosty morning with his sea-frocke, which seemes as if it were shrunke from him, and growne too short, but it wil be long enough ere hee get another ! His signe is alwayes in Aquarius, unlesse hee bee in his pots, and then it is in Aries. Hee is of a phlegmatick watry constitution ; very little sanguine, unlesse it bee in a sea-fight ; wherein, though he expect no honour, he expresseth some dying sparkes of valour, in hope to become sharer in a pyratieall treasure. Hee hath an invincible stomack, which ostridge-like could well-neare digest iron. He is very seldome subject to surfet, or shorten the dayes of his watry pilgrimage



with excesse : unlesse it fall out upon rifling of wines, that he endanger his top-saile with an over-charge. He is many times so long on sea, as hee forgets his friends by land. Associats hee ha's, and those so constantly cleaving, as one voyce commands all. Stares cannot bee more faithfull in their society, than these hanskins in their fraternity. They will brave it valiantly, when they are ranked together, and relate their adventures with wonderfull terror. Yet these relations ever halt through want of learning, which defect abridgeth the story of their deserving. Necessary instruments they are, and agents of maine importance in that hydrarchy wherin they live ; for the walles of their state could not subsist without them : but least usefull they are to themselves, and most needfull of others supportance. They taste of all waters and all weathers : onely the gale of prosperitie seldome breathes on their sailes : neither care they much for any such companion. They sleepe without feare of loosing what they enjoy ; and in enjoying little, they share in the lesse burden of cares. Yet it is much to bee wondred at, that our sayler should have such frequent occasion to erect his eye upward, and retaine such servile dejected thoughts inward. He converseth with the starres, observes their motions, and by them directs his compasse. Singular notions derives hee from them, meane time hee is blind to Him that made them. He sliceth the depths, and is ignorant of Him that con-

fines them ; he cutteth the surging swelling waves, and thinks not of Him that restraines them ; he coasteth by the shelves, and forgets Him that secures him. True is that maxime ; *Custom takes away the apprehension of passion.* In the infancy of his profession, there appeared not a billow before his eyes, which convey'd not a feare unto his heart. Numerous perils ha's hee now passed, hourelly objects of approaching danger are presented, yet these aswell as those equally sleighted. Death he ha's seene in so many shapes, as it cannot amate him, appeare it never so terrible unto him. Yet needs must that enemy affright him against whom hee comes, for whom hee was never provided before hee came. Well ; suppose him now drawing towards the port, where all mortalitie must land. Hee ha's tugg'd long enough upon the maine, he must now gather up his vessels within the haven. He ha's drawne in his sayles, and taken adew of the sea : unlesse she shew him so much kindnesse, as to receive him into her briny bosome, and intombe him dying, whom she entertained living : which courtesie if she tender him, the wormes are deceived by him, for hee goes not the way of all flesh, but the way of all fish, whose fry feedes on him, as their forefathers fed him.

19. *A Traveller*

**I**S a journeyman ; but can never bee freeman, till hee bee endenized in his owne countrey. Hee is troubled with a perpetuall migrim ; at sea hee wisheth to bee on land, and on land at sea. Hee makes his life a right pilgrimage, for hee findes no place to abide in, but only to sojourne in : so as the wandring Jew may bee his embleme. The whole world is his inne, where savage beasts aswell as reasonable men are his inmates. Hee converseth with all nations, and partakes of their natures : wherein generally, vice becomes a more attractive object than vertue. Whence it is, that hee oftner improves his knowledge, than his life ; his language, than carriage. Hee takes a survey of this universe, in the sites of cities, countries and provinces ; and observes what seemes most remarkeable ; meane time hee observes himselfe so sleightly, as one can hardly distinguish the substance from the shadow. Now hee is for lanching into the deepe, to visit forraine states ; wherein, to accommodate himselfe all the better for this giddy age wherein hee lives, hee culls out some humorous observance or other from every countrey, to make his fruitles freight more valued, himselfe more admired, and his returne more accepted. Hee will usually lose himselfe in a dilated discourse of his travaile ; and if his memory bee not all the better,

impe his relations with tedious repetitions, impertinent diversions, yea, now and then with absurd contradictions. The principall subject of his discourse trencheth upon rare and unseene monuments, which hee decketh with such a varnish and variety of art, and expresseth in such lively colours, as one would constantly beleeve his relations to bee farre truer than they are. Cities hee deblazons as if he were their herald : styling Constantinople the store-house of Greece ; Paris the regall of France ; Venice the eye of Italy ; Florence the seat of beauty ; Rome the lady citty, with her impresse : *ORBIS IN VRBE*. In which, as in all things els, he is meerely titular. He can mould himselfe to all conditions, fashions and religions. But in all these three he returnes, for most part, far worse than before he went forth. In the first he ha's learn'd to be loose and lascivious ; in the second, phantastically humorous ; in the third, strangely superstitious. Some things hee observes worth remembring, if hee liv'd in an other age : but like an understanding timist, hee holds no concurrence with that fashion, which agrees not with the humour of his nation. Having now chang'd his ayre, and with continuance, his haire, but not one of his conditions ; he reviewes his owne countrey with a kind of disdainfull loathing, as if there were nothing in it worthy loving. He disvalues our rarities, disesteemes our beauties, jeeres at our complement, slightes our entertainment, and clozeth up his unseasoned dis-

taste with an interjection of admiration : *O the rare objects that I have seene in my dayes!* Then hee runnes on in a meere verball circuit of affected discourse, which the ignorant onely admire, and weaker than women affect. Meane time, hee introduceth some conceits of his owne, as fashions in request : which hee seconds with high approvement, being his owne master-piece. And that hee might represent in himselfe this patterne of perfection, and move others to imitate his postures, you may suppose him walking, like one made up in wainescot ; not an irregular haire about him, nor an unset looke to attend him, nor an uncomposed cringe to accoutre him. With what contempt he re-salutes a common congie ? And as if it were derogation, to a man of his place, not to observe his distance, in a spit, ducke or nod, aswell as pace, hee will rectifie that error too, to make those consorts with whom hee deignes to converse, or communicate himselfe, every way accomplished as himselfe. Hee holds the state much ingag'd to his observances : so highly hath vaine-glory wrought with him, as it hath brought him to idolatrize himselfe. Now, should hee cast up his accompts, and collect the benefit and renew of his travailes, with the expence of his time and treasures ; hee would finde his decrements great, his increments small : his receipts come farre short of his disbursements. Hee is exquisite, indeed, in that which this age calls complement. Hee is all for your *Servants*

*servant*, and titles of lowest observance. Hee overcomes his mistresses stomach with this overlarded protest: "He lives not but by her, nor desires to live but for her; hee plants his love in an equall diameter betweene Bellona and Minerva, reason and courage;" yet is hee no lesse barraine of the one, than coole in the other. Or else, hee marrieth with his instrument his voyce, matched with an Italian canto, and ayr'd with more crochets than hee ha's pence in his budget. This is the vintage of his pilgrimage. He hath traced this theatre of earth, and made himselfe the embleme of what hee is; much hath hee seene, with many hath hee convers'd, and a full view hath hee taken of this inferiour globe. Diversity of soiles, variety of fruits, multiplicity of creatures have his eyes enjoyed, yet rest not satisfied; through many coasts and countreyes hath hee travelled, yet his experience in those peoples natures little improved; in sundry citties hath hee sojourned, yet from their knowledge now estranged. Merchants of unvalued fortunes hath hee seene splitted, while their factors sported; ruin'd while they rioted. Curtizans hee hath observed, their sumptuous state, the fuell of their maintenance, and how their comick scenes ever clozed with tragick catastrophes. Forraine favorites hath hee marked, their projects, designs, events: what faire flourishes their first admittance to their princes presence shewed; how soone those fading blossoms of vading glory were nipped.

Stately and sumptuous statues of victorious champions hath hee eyed, their inscriptions perused, and trampled upon those scattred ashes (the remaines of a greater worke) which sometimes were with the breath of fame enlivened. Thus great stones are become great mens covers. No distinction betwixt the noble and ignoble, save onely that the higher peere is crushed with the heavier pile. High and goodly structures brought to rubbish, and flourishing states to ruine, hath hee noted. And now drawing towards his owne native soile; hee admireth nothing more, than to see hospitality so much honoured abroad, and so contemptible at home. Great houses without householders, promising harbours without harbour. This he observes for the greatest eye-sore to the way-bet traveller; the grievous'st blemish to a prosperous state. He goes to the gate and knocks, but the court ha's swallow'd vp the hall; this complete Peregrine may sooner breake his necke than his fast; which makes him cry out most passionately, forth of a sensible compassion of his owne necessity: *O the rendevou's of hospitality which I have seene!* But by this time, his cariere through the world hath made him wearie. He ha's a great desire for the benefit of his countrey (as hee pretends) to communicate these leane scraps of his starved travailes to the world. Publish'd hee would have them (according to the errata's of his life) in folio: but so indigested are his collections, and so illaborate his style, as the sta-

tioner shunnes them like a *Noli me tangere*, fearing their sale. Well; though the world will not receive them, long winter-nights and his neighbours credulous eares shall entertaine them. Where having told his tale, hee hopes, out of the wide circumference of his travailes, to find so much ground as will afford him a grave.

20. *An Vndersheriffe*

**I**S a master of fence; and by deputation, the countenance of the county wherein hee lives. The kings letters he opens as familiarly as if they were but neighbourly commends: and brings more unwelcome salutes from the prince, to his subject, than he hath thanks for. Waifes and straies hee impounds in his pocket: for felons goods, hee compounds for them at his owne rate: all which hee doth by vertue of his office, if there bee any vertue extant in it. A terrible pudder hee keepes with his repledges and distresses: the state could hardly subsist without such a grave censor. Hee professeth more execution than judgement. A great portion of his discretion is incorporated in his white staffe: which is as terrible to a yealous debter, as deaths head to an vsurer. If hee attemper his office with the balme of connivence, it bindes an ample recompence. Next to whetting ones knife at the counter-gate, I hold it the desperateest assay to



affront him. If you would gratifie him, a better turne you cannot doe him, than by turning informer at the sheriffs turne. Where, presentments of decayed wayes, butts, blood-sheds, with other enormities, are no lesse beneficiall to the publike state in their redresse, than to his private stocke upon the distresse. Notable cunning terriers hee hath besides, of all sorts and sizes; some to rouse and raise his game; others of lighter temper to have it in hot pursuit: the last sort on whom hee principally relyes, being stronger and stiffer, to cloze and grapple with his prey, and bring it downe. Thus hee shewes himselfe every way more active than contemplative. Hee is of an excellent memory: for if you cannot remember your debts your selfe, hee will put you in mind of them. His head is many times full of proclamations, which hee cannot rest till hee vent. Hee would make a strange secretarie, for hee will not sticke to cry at the Crosse what hee heares. Hee tenders all serviceable observance to his superiours, a kind of slight acquaintance to his equalls, but a disdainfull contempt to his inferiours. By helpe of some law-presidents, he retaines the elements of that profession, which hee makes singular use of: though hee bee no sworne attorney, hee can accept gratuities in lieu of fees; and by meanes of his inbred ingenuity, alter the propriety of them. He is much conversant in the statutes: imploying a great part of his time in an usefull exposition, or rather inversion of them. He

would gladly bring in profit, and keepe himselfe within compasse of statute. This is the highest pitch of knowledge, which his vocation calls him to : and this hee hopes conference and experience in time will bring him to. Authority is his sole subterfuge in all his extremities : which (by abusing his author) many times leaves him in his own hand. In the subject of wrongs ; he is oftner active than passive. None can justly lay an aspersion on him, which hee hath not some underhand deputie to take to. It is his constant tenet ; so long as the root holds untainted, the inferiour sprigs and siens may bee supported : but when it growes shaken, the branches must needs suffer. So long as hee holds up his head, his nits may finde harbour : but squeeze him, and they are starv'd for ever. Hee yearly improves his place by some usefull project or other, which hee leaves as a memoriall of his love, and argument of his wit to all succeeding professors in that craft. He never serv'd as apprentice to plasterer or mason, and yet hee knowes the craft of dawbing : and hee will lay it on before hee suffer disgrace. Crimes require curtaines ; spiders their cauls. Places of office must be unctuous if vicious. But service is no inheritance ; lest therefore in processe of time, either hee should grow wearie of his place, or his place of him ; like a provident pismire, hee beginnes now in his summer, to store up against winter. Fines and amer- ciements must inhaunce his rents and hereditaments ;

for which he contracts now and then with the clerke of the market, whom he palpably guls, and consequently proves *All clerkes are not the wisest men.* Such a parcell of ground butts neer him, and is an eye-sore to him : gladly would he have it, though the owner have neither mind nor neede to sell it. His braines must plot for this purchase ; and his witty genius, after long plodding, hath found a way to supple him. Contempts, which this simple snake never dream'd of, must be forthwith levied. No interplea nor demurre will serve ; he must timely prevent the occasion, and remove the ground (which is the ground-work of his disquiet) from him and his heires for ever, by accepting a low price to purchase his owne peace, and make the vndersheriffe his friend. Of two extreames the lesse is to be chosen ; thus scrues he himselfe into every convenient bargaine. By this time, so important are his affaires at home, as they estrange him from employments abroad. His nimble ferrets must now become pioners for their master ; who coupes them, lest they should grow too fat to endure labour. Suppose him then, who was once a man in his time, and an experienc'd professant ; one, who had beene acquainted with most writs except holy writ ; served precepts many, but observed few ; retired like a cricket to his oven-mouth ; where he warmes himselfe well without, having cold comfort to warme him within. During the whole progresse of his time hee was for gathering,

the residue of his dayes hee bestowes in disposing. Hopefull cubbs he hath to conferre his hopelesse state on. No matter; their earth-resolving fathers fines make them fine; his amerciements cause them dive deepe into the mercers booke. Now the webbe of his fading fortunes, interwoven with the injurious warp of dishonest practices, is to be divided peece-meale into shreds and parcells. So much hee allots to his sonne and heire, who meanes to be the very first and last of his house; so much to his second; so much to his third: with competent portions, to better his daughters proportions. Meane time, (see the fatall overture of this wisemans providence!) He is called to an accmpt before his time, (yet all in due time) for arrearages to the high-sheriffe his master, and abuse of his place. His whole estate will hardly repay the stake. Hee would gladly come off faire, and I cannot blame him: but his pinnace road still at harbour till now: an unexpected tempest hath assailed him; and he must make speedy restitution for all his pillage. Hee could dispense well enough with conscience, and gaine by the contract: but the misery of it is, hee findes himselfe now at last a prisoner and in bonds to the sheriffe; whereby hee stands bound to keepe him harmelesse (but well had it beene for his countrey if he had prov'd so :) which securitie is the argument of his tragedie. It were not amisse that hee altered his will, and (though much against his will) made his

master his sole executor. It must bee so : thus by prolling to get all, hee ha's fool'd himselfe out of all : onely, hee may goe with more peace to earth, since hee ha's made so cleare account on earth. It were a sinne to disquiet him, since hee carries his *quietus est* with him.

## 21. A Wine-soaker

**I**S an ingenious engine, that runs on wheelles. If one of the wits, he is a merry cricket, or a muddy cricke; a wittie waggish braine-worme, and can solely hug a pot, as if it were his darling. He is mighty valiant, for he dare be drunke ; and desperate if hee bee challenged, for his weapons are pot-guns. By this time hee hath called the drawers rogues, with much facilitie, yet (as hee is a true northerne blade) joyes in their felicitie. And now, for it growes late, he hath had his evening lecture, and trenching home, supported by his friendly impressor, makes every foote an indenture. Hee calls the scavengers wife familiarly whoore, though she be as honest as one of an higher station. Casually, through the misery of a long-neckt spurre hee falls (if the cellar doore be open) and unsealing his eyes, seeing the consorts of iniquitie, clinging close to a pot in the nooke of a chimney, hee vowes himselfe thrice blest to have fallen into so sweete and sociable a company. By this, hee falls further ; whence a pedanticall trans-

A character upon a late occasion, truly expressed.

lator starts up, and askes him ; *What sayes the Prophet ?* And he answers ; *He bade me goe seeke my fathers asses, and having found them to returne againe.* After him struts up a most Thrasonick Thraskite, and askes him ; *What saith the Calydonian poet :* and hee answers, *That the braying of an asse in the bottom of a cellar, to an illiterate gull is a delicate humor.* He loves sometimes to take the ayre, and taste what strong broth the countrey affords. Where this malt-worme encounters with a portion of frontincke, which sakes his capitall, makes his tongue cant broken English, his supporters to faile in their postures, and enterfeare dangerously. By this time his cause is heard, and now this val-dunke growne rampant-drunke, would fight if hee knew how, and make his sally out a doore if hee could finde it. Yet he will out, there is no remedie, and stalke homeward, though it be late, towards the citie. Where in the way, if he unhappily fall into a gravell-pit, hee taxeth the citie for her government, for leaving her cellar doores so wide open at that time a night. Yet on hee trucks, if he can mount the pit, where indenturing along in some blinde-alley, hee terribly affrights the passenger if hee meete any : for hee coasts here and there, as if it were Saint Anthonies fire, or some *ignis fatuus* ; whereas, his cresset-flaming nose is the sole incendiary of these chymera's. Hee ha's a mightie desire to squabble with the watch ; but the inarticulate motion of his tongue makes those illi-

terate rug-gownes thinke hee speakes heathen Greeke. So as their compassion to a stranger, which they gather by his strange language, moves them to commiserate his case ; this gets him a lanthorne and a conductor ; but for his lodging, he is nere a whit the nearer, for he ha's quite forgot his plantation. Thus then like Hypocrates twinnes walke these two coupled together, but secure from danger, for a watchmans lanthorne is a drunkards *supersedeas*. Gladly would this frozen centinell returne to his charge, and leave his luggage : but hee clings to him like the barke to the tree ; hee calls this goat-bearded groome his Amaryllis, and hee will love her eternally. At last his Amaryllis (this officer I mean) perswades him for want of a bed to take a nappe on a bench till the morning : but he ha's so much wit as to scorne advice, preferring this walke in his gallery (for so hee tearmes it) before the repose in his pallet. It is a wonder with what extravagancies hee entertaines his conductor : who admires his learning, if he were himselfe. By this, the blinde lanthorne growes surfoot, sleepe, and thirstie ; along therefore with his zanie (like a night-roving Lazarello) hee accoasts a taphouse boldly, thumps stoutly, and by vertue of his authoritie, enters couragiously. Halfe a dozen quencheth the officious salamanders thirst, and bringeth this wandering planet to his rest ; where hee is left to the tapsters care, or drawers cure ; for the charge it is his, if his coyne will answeere : howsoever, a good

pawne never sham'd his master. In a word, hee is in the evening what you shall not finde him in the morning. Hee takes leave of the drawer, with a solemne salute as if he were dying; and so he is, for hee droopes and droppes downe dead at the end of a reckoning.

## 22. *A Xantippean*

**I**S a scold in English. The wheele of her tongue goes with a perpetuall motion: yet she spits more than she speakes: and never spits but in spite. Shee is never lesse at ease, than when she is quiet; nor better pleased, than when the whole family is displeased. Shee makes every place where shee comes, an enclosure, and rayles it about at her owne proper charge. She is never at quiet but when she is at rest, nor at rest, but when she is sleeping, nor then neither; for purposely she awakes the house with a terrible fit of snoring. A burre about the moone is not halfe so certaine a presage of a tempest, as her brow is of a storme. Laurell, hauthorne, and seale-skinne are held preservatives against thunder; but no receite can bee found so soveraigne as to still her clamour. She makes such a pattring with her lips, as if she were possest; and so shee is, with the spirit of contention. She is worme-wood in bed, and a chafing-dish at boord. Shee cannot possibly take cold, for shee is ever in a heat.



Shee holds no infirmitie worse then to be tongue-tyde. She loves a good bit, but hates a bridle. It is a wonder shee fell not fowle with the priest, when shee was married. Many times since hath she cursed him, but hee feares no worse. Methinks I see the creeping snaile her husband, blesse him, as if there were lightning, when he comes in her presence. Shee ha's either quite forgot his name, or else shee likes it not, which makes her re-baptise him with names of her owne. Shee accoasts him with such fresh but furious encounters, as he sneakes away from her like a truant from his master. Hee is never more homely used than at home : so as to comfort his cold stomach, and encourage him all the better against his next encounter, he hath challeng'd a pot of ale to enter lists with him in a single combat. The challenge is entertained, the field pitched, the weapons provided. Where, though the pot lose more blood, yet the challenger gets the foile. Home hee would goe, if he could goe, but he must first learne to stand before hee goe ; and so by holds till hee crawll home. Meane time, suppose him now drawing out his indentures at length ; observing his recoyles and retreats, and spending halfe the night and more in his short journey. Moone-light he needes not, for hee hath a nose in graine to guide him, which, were his eyes matches, would quickly fire him. But see the strength of imagination ! While his crazie vessell is rowling homeward, a sudden panicke feare suggests to

his phantasie ever working, the apparition of a spirit now approaching. Betwixt two wayes, perplexed with two mindes, he stands amazed ; feare bids him retire, and desire bids him go on. And so strange hath his resolution wrought with him, as he intends not onely to goe on his way, but to expostulate the case with this imaginarie hoblin that bids him stay ; and thus hee encounters it, having first blessed him, to make him more successive in the conquest of it : If thou beest a good spirit, thou wilt doe mee no harme, such is my affiance : and if the divell himselfe, thou hast no reason to doe mee harme, for I married thy sister, and claime thy alliance. But this spirit in a sheete, is presently transform'd into some sheepe, so as his feare (if he had so much apprehension left him) is to reflect more on his spirit at home, than this in the way : for this was but seemingly visible, whereas that he goes to, will prove personally sensible. Hee findes her asleepe, but muttering words of revenge : which upon her awaking (and long may it bee first) shee makes shew of, by grinding her teeth, beating her fist, and other outward tokens, fully to execute. All this while, hee sleepes soundly without rocking, till an unseasonable correction awake him. Now the waspe is raised ; the hornet roused. Sure hee is to bee caperclawed ; cap a pe, he hath to fence for it. He must beare it off with head and shoulders, and arme himselfe with patience, against all encounters. Every looke she darts is a lash

to scourge him ; every word she speaks is a wound to gall him.

— Non vox hominem sonat,  
O Dea certe !

Happy were hee, if the world were rid of him, or hee of her. Gladly would hee reclaime her without shame, or disclaime in her his share : but as shee hates ever to admit of the former, so he despaires of the happines to partake of the later. Sundry distracted thoughts doe perplexe him ; sometimes hee thinkes verily, that this ill-agreement betwixt them, proceds either from some ceremonie in his marriage neglected, or some circumstance or other omitted, or that the banes of matrimonie were not dewly published, or sure in some point or other they were not rightly married. So as, gladly would hee (if the orders of the Church would permit it) bee remarried, to trie for once a conclusion, if hee could preuent his former disquiet, by an old marriage new solemnized : but his pastor smellt his drift, and will by no meanes condescend to so irregular a motion : fearing (by all likelyhood) that when hee commes to the giving of this woman to this man, he will not take her but leave her in his owne hand. But his indifferencie little troubles her : her onely feare is, that shee cannot picke quarrels enough to baste him : which afflicts her above comparison. If any one reprove her for it, shee twitts them with ignorance, replying, she knowes better than they what is good for him ; and

she seconds her assertion with naturall reading. "If cudgelling be usefull to the walnut tree, to make it fruitfull, a little correction seasoned with discretion, cannot do amisse to make her husband more duti- full." This causeth him to resolve some times of more violent conclusions: for hee thinkes with himselfe, how desperate sores must have desperate cures. He vowes therefore, to bring her in all disgrace to the cucking-stoole; and shee vowes againe, to bring him with all contempt to the stoole of repentance. Thus, tread he never so softly, this worme will turne againe. There is no humour (so strangely is she humorous) can affect her; no conceit, how pregnant or present soever, delight her; no company, how affable or sociable soever, content her. Shee is apt to interpret what shee heares, evermore to the worst sense. More captious than capable of offence. Impatient of any ones prayse. Attentive to the report of their disgrace. Onely strong in will, which shee counterpoizeth with want of worth. All her neighbours blesse them from her: wishing this quotidian fever of her tongue cur'd with a razor. She hath liv'd to a faire houre; for wheresoe're she comes, shee may have the roome her selfe. Shee needes neither contend nor contest for priority of place, nor precedence at table, nor opinion in argument; her selfe serves for a whole messe, for her gossips have left her. Well for all this, there is a meagre, rawbon'd shrimpe, that dare and will accoast her. He is not one of many

words, though she be. But his will is his law ; which none can oppose, much lesse prevent, with price, prayer, power, or policie. Her unpeaceable tongue must now bee bound to good behaviour ; a lasting silence must charme it. This her neighbours heare, that shee is laid speechlesse, (which assures them she cannot live long :) to her therefore they repaire, to performe the last office of Christian charitie, and commend her (with all their hearts) to earth, implying how weary they were of her company. Her funerall solemnity is the first day of her husbands jubile : for all the wrongs she did him on earth, she ha's made him sufficient amends now by her death. Howbeit, hee, on whom by generall suffrage of the gods, the golden tripode was first bestowed, and to whom our Xantippe was espoused, held that currish opinion of Timon fit to bee exploded ; who wish'd all women suspended, blessing all such fruit trees, as were so plentifully stored : to whose milder judgement I appeale ; clozing with the poet :

Curst bee the tree which Timon blest,  
 Curst be his hateful vowes,  
 Women were made in bowers to hugge,  
 And not to hang on bowes.

Eato procul  
 nostris  
 Timonia ficus  
 ab hortis,  
 Fœmina  
 non ramis  
 facta sed  
 acta thoris.



23. *A Yealous Neighbour*

IS an eave-dropper. He would make an excellent ratcatcher, for hee is creeping and sneaking in every corner. Though hee have no argument whereon to ground his credulous suspicion, his imagination suggests to him variety of matter, which serves for fewell to feele his distemper. The signe with him is ever in Aries, as hee is strongly conceited. The next yeare hee will bee a high-flyer, for hee is this yeare a Brancher. Hee dare not for an empire goe a hunting, lest his dogges take him for Acteon, and so worry him. His blood is foulely infected, which annoyes him desperately with the yellowes. The bird Galgulus hath first ey'd him, which makes him labour of an incurable jaundise. Hee would pawne his estate for those two rings of Giges and Hans Carvile, but the latter hee holds fitter for his purpose, though the former might make him an invisible cuckold. Hee lookes with a meagre complexion, which discovers his inward infection. He feeles not a pimple in his forehead, which publisheth not his fate. Sometimes hee will expostulate his wrongs himselfe, and say; *Well; what remedy? I am neither the first nor last; patience shall be my plaister.* Meane time, hee is as patient as a waspe or an hornet. Hee will scarce credit his owne eyes, when he sees nothing but actions of modesty : all

which he imagins meere deceptions of sight ; purposely to gull his ignorance, and guild sinne with a saintly holinesse. He heares all that neighbour neare him, or resort unto him, say, *They never saw children liker their father ; and yet* (replies he) *not one of them al is like an other.* He is a little puritanically affected, the private conventicles hee affects not. Hee feedes his humour more with shadowes than substance. Travaile hee would to the next market towne, in hope of profit ; but hee turnes backe before hee come halfe way there, to take her napping to his owne discredit. Hee is sometimes resolved to proclaime his shame, but hee feares by that meanes hee shall increase his shame, and adde to the number of her acquaintance. How like a sillie man hee lookes in the presence of his wife and a proper attendant ? What a dejected eye hee casts upon himselfe, and how yealous he is of this strangers count'nance ? He feeles, whether his eares go not through his night-cappe : and if his forehead beginne not to burgen. Hee bids his apprentice looke to his foreman, and acquaint him with what hee heares or sees. Hee calls the shoemaker impudent knave, for pulling on his wives shooe ; and offering to beate him, wisheth it were his last : and that, as hee is ever working his owne ends, he may have a speedy end. Hee exclames grievously against her body-maker, and inverting his name, calles him directly baud-maker : he vowes to strip his corporation starke naked, and lash

him with whalebone. Hee buyes his wives gownes ready made, fearing (belike) some false measure from the taylor. In her presence he fetcheth a deepe sigh, semi-brev'd in these words: *Well; shee might bee honest, if shee had so much grace; I have been held a proper man in my time.* You shall find him by whole houres together eave-dropping under his lettice, or peeping through a key hole, purposely to take her napping. Never man tooke more paines to adde fresh fuell to his affliction. Hee could wish with all his hart, that it were enacted by the whole house of parliament for fornication to bee felony. He hath solemnly vow'd, never to take journey when either the signe is in Aries, Taurus, or Capricorne. When the lion banished all horne-beasts his court, it was impossible for me (saith he) to turne courtier. Hee had some smattering in the elements of all learning, but hee ha's forgot all, and now like a truant must turne back to his horne-booke. Thus he trifles out his time in the discovery of his owne shame. He hunts all the day long from chamber to chamber: and lest locks or boults might become a *supersedeas* to shield her dishonor, he resolves to keep open-house to give more ayre to his larder, though he suffer pillage for his labour. He hath lately created a new officer, who every evening cryes, *Hang out your lanthorne and candlelight, maids.* The night is darke, and the entrie long; timely preventions is the life of policy. With



his wife sleeping and waking he keeps diapason ; he wakes till shee sleepe, lest she should give him the slip. His sleepes are short and troubled : and when hee awakes, the first thing hee does, is seeking whether shee bee there or no. Hee lookes sometimes as if hee were affrighted ; but it is his owne spirit that haunts him : yet were his wife all spirit and no substance, he should be lesse affrighted. Hee dare not for a world looke himselfe i'th glasse, lest he should eye his owne deformity. He holds that a wife may make her husband one of the strangest monsters in Europe. He wisheth he could sustaine nature without sleep, that he might take fuller view of his wives night-worke. Hee is never lesse drunke with this distemper, than when he is distempered with liquor : and then hee gives best opportunitie, but sees it not. He hath but lately stept into an office, and that one of the lowest in all his ward, yet hee verily thinks that the whole ward holds him for one of the headmen of their parish. Store of bisket, wafers and careawayes hee bestowes at his childs christning, yet are his cares nothing lessned ; he is perswaded, that he may eate his part of this babe, and never breake his fast. Hee presents himselfe for a gentleman-usher to his wife, when her humour is for taking the ayre : before whom he walkes most pedantically stoicall, yet with a reflecting eye, lest some fiend should steale away his Proserpina. In a word, his yealous minde and his two suspicious eyes are the

Hesperides, his wife the golden grove ; whose fruit is so mellow, as he feares it will fall before the time. It is in vaine to apply any receites to cure his malady ; no unicornes horne can possibly helpe this poisonous infection. Suspition once grounded, and by continuance hardned, can scarcely by force of any argument bee removed. For all this, howsoever it fare with him touching his reall estate, it thrives well with him in his personall ; for hee ha's store of cornucopia. He is by this time as weary of the world, as his wife is of him. He would gladly leave it, but there is something hee so dotingly loves in it, as he cannot find in his heart to forgoe it, unlesse along with him he might carry it. He knowes how to dispose of his goods, but not of all his moveables. He doubts another must possesse what hee enjoyed with so much care : and jeere at his follies, whilst his successour supplies his place. Hee would articulate with his wife, if hee had so much hope in her constancy ; or opinion of his owne deserts, to expect from her so much loyalty ; clozing his short-liv'd words with these passionate interbreaths ; *Nay surely, I shall bee soone forgotten.* Her protests cannot remove from him this conceite ; it were to no purpose therfore for her to promise what hee neither will beleeve, nor shee intends to performe. His eyes now begin to shroud themselves in their lodges. He hath by this disposed of all things that are in his power, even to that vessell of frailtie his earth-revert-

ing body, which (according to his mind) is to be buried in some cell, roach, or vault, and in no open place, lest passengers (belike) might stumble on his grave. Meate for his funerall pye is shred, some few ceremoniall teares on his funerall pile are shed ; but the wormes are scarce entred his shroud, his corpse-flowers not fully dead, till this yealous earthworme is forgot, and another, more amorous but lesse yealous, mounted his bed.

*24. A Zealous Brother*

**I**S a sure stake to his sister ; hee sets forth in an Amsterdam print his faith and workes in two severall tomes, and in two different volumes ; the first in folio, the latter in decimo sexto. Hee is an antipos to all church government ; when shee feasts hee fasts ; when shee fasts hee feasts ; Good-Fryday is his Shrove-Tuesday ; hee commends this notable carnall caveat to his family ; Eate flesh upon dayes prohibited, it is good against popery. He buyes a blank almanack, to set downe his conventicle houres. Breach of promise with the unsanctified, hee holds an indifferent error, but with his sister it is piacular. There is nothing so farre out of tune in his eare as church-musicke. He keeps a terrible quarter in his sinnefull synodalls, and de<sup>Ⓜ</sup>nceth an heavie woe upon all wakes, summerings, and rush-bearings : preferring that act, whereby pipers were made rogues by

act of Parliament, before any in all the acts and monuments. His band is a diminutive, but his choler a superlative, if hee bee provok't. Hee is so possest with inspiration, as he holds it a distrusting of the spirit to use premeditation. No spirit can affright him so much in any shape, as in the habit of a sirpecloath. Hee ever takes the crosse on his left hand, to avoid superstition. Hee ha's bountifull benefactours, from whom hee receives weekely presents, and they know his mind : halfe sacrifices are abhominable ; this faithfull family is his monopoly ; hee ha's ingross'd them to himselfe ; hee feedes on them, while hee feedes them. His frequent preaching leaves him no time to pray in ; he can stand better than he can kneele. Hee loves mixt societies, and hee takes this from the arke, where there was a male and female of every kind. Hee avoucheth, that learned Lilie most orthodoxally proved the undoubted necessity of matrimony in the presbytery, in his declination of *hic & hæc sacerdos*. Hee holds his mother tongue to be the originall tongue ; and in that only he is constant, for he hath none to change it withall. Hee wonders how Babel should have such a confused variety of tongues, and hee understand but one. He never reades any author, lest hee should bee held for an apocryphall pastor. One would take him for an incessant student by his pale visage and enfeebled body ; but the bent of his studies intends more the practick than theorick. Hee is sel-

dome or never constant to those tenets he holds : which proving for most part scarce orthodoxall, doe usually convert him : which makes him grow in great request with the purely-ignorant. Hee holds all bonds bearing date at Lammasse, Michaelmasse, Candlemasse, or any masse whatsoever, to be frustrate and of no effect ; but by changing masse into tide they become of full force and vertue. Mattins and vespers hee holds two dangerous words ; hee loves not to heare of them. He maintaines equality in presbytery ; but if the necessity of time be such, as a superintendent bee requisite, his zealous followers hold none fitter to supply that place than himselfe. For the decision of al doubts, difficulties, and differences, hee makes a private family his revestry. Whatsoever tends to the doctrine of mortification, hee holds for Romish : abstinence therefore he avoucheth to be an error newly crept into the church ; but if you put this intergatorie to him, *in what time it crept*, this weakly-read deponent knoweth not. No season through all the yeere accounts hee more subject to abomination than Bartholomew faire : their drums, hobbihorses, rattles, babies, Jewtrumps, nay pigs and all, are wholly Judaicall. The very booths are brothells of iniquity, and distinguished by the stampe of the beast. Yet under favour, hee will authorize his sister to eate of that uncleane and irruminating beast, a pig, provided that this pig bee fat, and that himselfe or some other zealous brother accompanie her : and all

this is held for authentick and canonicall. Though hee seeme all spirit, yet during his beeing in this tabernacle of clay, he holds it fitting to have a little relish of the flesh. He preferres the union of bodies before the union of minds ; and he holds no unity worse than church-conformity. Hee conceives more inveterate hate towards the church of Rome, than the temple of Mecha ; and could finde with all his heart rather to embrace the traditions of the latter, than submit to the discipline of the former. His devotion consists rather in elevation of the eye, than bending of the knee. In his extemporall sermons hee is a sonne of thunder, denouncing terror but seldome hope of favour to the dejected sinner. This desperate doctrine hee continues, and holds them till night, and then leaves them children of darkenesse. Hee thumps a pulpit pittifully, as if hee were angry ; but if hee be, it is with those onely that come short in their oblations. Hee baptizeth his children with Scripture-names ; wherein onely hee shewes the depth of his reading. Yet in these hee mistakes miserably, for want of etymology ; taking Aman for Amon, Diana for Dina. He holds one probable tenet constantly ; “ That there are no walking spirits on earth ;” and yet he finds a terrible one at home, which all his divinity cannot conjure. This hath made him sometimes to have a months mind to go for Virginia, to save soules : till hee right wisely considered, how the enterprise was full of perill, and

that hee wanted materialls to defray the charge of his travell. Of all sects of philosophers, he cannot endure to heare of the Academicks; for he never came amongst them. Of all metals, hee hates Latin: for hee hath heard how it was sometimes the Roman tongue; and that cannot chuse but be schismaticall. He feares no shot so much as that of the canon; for it injoynes him to that which he most hates, conformity. Hee would beyond sea, but his duck will not swimme over with him: which makes him peremptorily conclude shee is better fed than taught. Hee was once in election to have beene a vice-verger in Amsterdam, but he wanted an audible voice. Howsoever, hee is holden a great Rabbi amongst his brethren, whose weakenesse hee strengthens with perillous paradoxes; which when hee comes to explaine, hee as little understands as his amazed hearers. He was pleased sometime to make so bold with affaires of state, church government, with other like subjects farre above his verge, as a late asthma ha's taken him, and restrain'd him to a perpetuall silence. This makes his illiterate brutes to double their pensions for his maintenance; and to idolize him the more, because taken notice of by the state. And now hee is altogether for his privat lectures; where he vents such unauthenticke stuffe, as it proves pregnantly from what spirit it comes. Hee now takes time to intend controversies which he secretly commenceth amongst his owne familists, against

the Communion Book and Book of Common Prayer. Anthems and versicles he holds papisticall; sundry other exceptions hee finds no lesse criminall. But these quarrels become conventuall, and he must answer them. In the end, the contemptiblenesse of his person, with the weakenesse of his fortunes, rid him out a bryers: while now, after so many alterations in matters of religion, he purposeth to have some little bartring with the world, before he goe out of it, lest his poore progeny curse him that ever he came in it. But truth is, he shewes the necessity of his mortification in nothing so much as in want, which onely makes him out of love with the world, and gives him the true marke of a scholer. Some he hath to provide for, if hee knew how: but hee must leave them, being abjects through poverty, objects of charity; yet ha's he no great reason to expect that his broode should partake of those good workes now after his death, which hee could never endure to heare so much as commended all his life. By this our Cornelius is become Tacitus, since hee dropt into his bathing tubbe, where hee left his haire, and lost his honour: since which time, he is quite falne off from his zealous brethrens favour: for the dampe of his life hath so darkened the light of his doctrine, as now for want of audience hee may save himselfe a labour. Thus reft of friends, fortune, health and libertie, hee clozeth his evening lecture with a senselesse lethargie. There is nothing now that trou-



bles him so much in his sicknesse, as that the bells shall ring for him after his death. Which to prevent, hee hath taken course with his executour to give the sexton nothing, purposely to put the belfrey to silence. Some mourners hee hath of his owne, who howle not so much that hee should leave them, as that nothing is left them.

*&c.*

**I**S the most notorious knave pickt out of all these :  
as 1. If under colour of astrology, he practise the art of necromancy.

2. If Nick Ballader contract with Bully Purser, to get him a base booty from a ninny new com'd forth a countrey.

3. If he abuse forraine states, and gull the reader to cram his belly.

4. If he sharke where hee hath engag'd his heart, and prove disloyall to his fraternity.

5. If hee vent base ware with oaths, and improve his exchange by perjury.

6. If he raunge without his pale, and make the country foster mother to his progeny.

7. If he professe himselfe honest, and publish himselfe cheate upon discovery.

8. If our hospitall-man pretend but zeale, and prize piety as the miser hospitalitie.

Q

9. If our jayler tyrannize over his tenant, and triumph in his miserie.

10. If the keeper neglect his soule, and prepare not for her deliverie.

11. If she wash her skinne, but staine her soule, and so soile her inward beauty.

12. If he set too high a stamp upon his metall, and blanch his alleageance with colour of alchymie.

13. If our Laodicean halt betwixt two, and slight his conscience for worldly policy.

14. If to save his provender, he set an artificial edge on a strangers palfrey.

15. If hee furnish his poster with a foundred hackney.

16. If what hee collects in the ward, he convert to himselfe and his meiney.

17. If hee out-brave his best friends, and slave himselfe to any villany.

18. If he row without feare to gaine him a fare, and hazard a passengers safety.

19. If hee travaile to novellize himselfe, and not to benefit his country.

20. If to enrich his retchlesse progeny, he care not much to begger the whole county.

21. If hee drinke till he rore, and roring uncivilly wrong himselfe and his company.

22. If shee scold till she scare her husband, make him debauch himselfe, and abandon his family.

23. If hee proclaime himselfe a monster causelesly, and brand his posterity with the odious marke of bastardy.

24. If his hollow heart display him for a counterfet, and his painted zeale taxe him of hypocricy.

If so or so, know, that such an one is an *a per se a* for knavery; whose comick beginning shall cloze his dying act with a tragick catastrophe. So good night to all the foure and twenty.

FINIS.

Q 2



A  
CATER-CHARACTER,

*Throwne out of a*

**B O X E**

BY AN EXPERIENC'D  
GAMESTER.

---

— *ovo prognatus ab uno.*

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1. An Apparator.
  2. A Painter.
  3. A Pedler.
  4. A Piper.
- 

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1631.



DEDICATED AND DEVOTED

BY

CLITUS-ALEXANDRINUS,

TO HIS NO LESSE

HONOURED THEN ENDEARED

S<sup>R</sup> ALEXANDER RADCLIFFE,

KNIGHT OF THE BATH.







A

*CATER-CHARACTER,*

Throwne out of a Boxe

BY

AN EXPERIENC'D GAMESTER.

---

*An Apparator*

**I**S the usher of a ghost in a white sheete. He tels you of that, which hee himselfe seldome or never remembers till, his end, summons. He can most pragmatically discourse of the subject of pennance, but findes no time to apply the use unto himselfe. Honesty were a maine prejudice to his practise : which makes him hold that acquaintance of most weight, whose conversation is most light. Circumspect you must be in your words, howsoever you expresse your selfe in your works : for his eare lyes ever open for advantage : which hee will advance in a publike court, with a frontlesse impudence. His conscience is a Delphian sword, and will cut both wayes : yet annoint him and you berust him, and consequently charme him for being so glad in the sheath. Hee can tell you of a way how to doe you

R

good, and it is in his hand, so hee be capable of your gold. He ha's a plaister in store for a debauch't credit, and can mince a pennance with his familiar acquaintance. Protest's he ha's, and store of them ; he will bee your friend, and your fee shall binde him. He can winke as well as see, and distinguish of your guilt by your guild. This makes him ever goe partiall-guilt, holding it an inseparable appendice to his place, to ayme at his owne particular, and by it procure the peccants peace : his ordinary dialect is the thundring out of canons to the vulgar, whose honest simplicity begets in them wonder : which thawes and resolves it selfe into admiration, to observe the fearefull depth of the man. Yet so wise hee is, as one truly conscious of his owne ignorance, hee can cringe low to a knowing presence, and relish a submissive reproofe for his connivence. He carries still his Ephemerides about with him, which he dayly enlargeth with scandals and defamations. The best report that comes to his eare, is the ill report of his neighbour : which he seemes sorry for ; meane time, out of his feigned sorrow he really discovers his neighbours shame. Hee usually takes more strict notice of christenings than burials, and is better vers'd in their filiations, than if he were overseer for the parish. Hee might bee Truth by his true search, for hee lyes lurking in every corner. It were his breaking, for the age to bee vertuous ; his vailes are the vices of the time ; which he vowes to ferret, and

so turnes conycatcher. A pestilent headpeece hee ha's to blow up suburbane traders : with whom hee trucks, if they feare to bee fruitfull : for others, their sterility hath procured them free licence. Hee is the very scourge of the time, and were the time better he would scourge himselfe. Revenues are good mens vertues ; but his stocke ha's no such dependance : light weights are his subsistence. An ignorant curat is his patient ; whose purpose is the subject of his phlebotomie. Bleede hee must or hee dyes. The neglect of his cure, is the object of his care ; yet cannot this poore curat doe him a greater injury, than labour reformation of this malady. Hee domineers bravely in his place, as if it were his chappell of ease : meane time, he is as timerous as the hare, lest his clandestine contracts breede him harme. In a word, he is the safest that knowes him least ; but if knowing, he is securest that knowes him best. Braves cannot affront, where knowledge hath already arm'd. Let him appeare then, in what portraiture or posture he will, he cannot dismay where knowing resolution is forewarn'd of his strength. His reading is his practise ; nor of all others, needes hee any choake ; for want of ready pay is the generation of his subpena. It were great pittie he should want friends, hee is so obsequiously observant unto his owners : yet those that are knowne to him most, are affectionately beholden to him least. He complains of the iniquitie of the age ; but were it better, hee were

worse. He ha's a catalogue of abuses, which hee makes his morning, meridian, and evening orisons. If he can be so happy as to adde to their score it inhanceth his state : which procures his seldom-thriving heire an apparators place, when he is gone. Long time ha's hee beene an instrument of discovery touching abuses of the church, yet none informes of him, whose president is the worst : hee ha's so choakt his accusers with shreads and parcels of broakt civilian latine, as they are gravell'd, and hee in the opinion of the illiterate, graced. By this, hee ha's perform'd his place with generall approbation ; and now hee is to bee apparator for himselfe. This hee so much the more feares, as he was the more unprovided for it before it came. It were well for him, that he might finde a proxi, to discharge his place : but his conscience summons him to a personall apparance. Bequeath his goods he may, which his executors enjoy ; but the occasion of their joy, is his griefe. Live longer he would, but the world saies he ha's liv'd too long. Experience hath taught him so much, as the ripenesse of his sinne hath raised him to that height, as hee can mount no higher. He must of necessity then leave his place to a novice to succede him : while he, poore man, becomes apparator for himselfe. His summons are given, his shrowde, the remainder of his conniving fees, prepared ; his sexton staves at the holes-mouth, and will not bouge a foote, till this old fox be earthed.

*A Painter*

**I**S a face-maker ; and the worst in all his shop is his owne. He can never hold his hand from the table, which proves him a true Englishman ; for he cannot leave it when it is well. By a speciall priviledge granted to his art, hee exerciseth martiall law, and hangs and drawes within himselfe : wherein hee observes a legall and lineall method in his forme of execution : he drawes first and hangs afterwards. Sometimes hee will play the egregious flatterer, and bestow more graceful beauty on your face, than ever nature gave you, and so gull you. He lookes on you as if hee would looke through you, when hee drawes you : yet he shewes you a kinde of barber-obeisance, being content to stand, while you sit. He is a partiall artist : he will portray a man of note for nothing ; but being obscure, a cat of mount shall receive more curtesie from his pencile, than a nobler creature. He is not intangled much in law ; yet he resorts now and then to Westminster, where hee practiseth upon grave judges, and maks faces, and this hee lives by. Hee will not abate you an haire, if he be exquisite ; having none, he will supply the want of that excrement with a curious shadow, and so procure an artfull ornament. He observes small method in the ranking or disposing of his painted creatures : a lady and a monkey may

stand cheeke by joule one with the other. Nothing so much angers him, as to have dirt thrown on his picture; and yet the materials of it are of no better temper. Hee sometimes playes the witty satyrist, and displayes light tweakes in loose roabes; but draw them out with poakes on their heads, he will not, for that would darken his art. Hee ha's an artificiall veile for all his deformities; and can make the ugliest hagge unlike herselfe, purposely to make her like herselfe. His judgement consists not in pulse but physnomy. There is nothing hee undertakes but he ha's some colour for it. He ha's pomatum and other rare confections to allay the inflammation of a cinderous face; and yet a Saint Antonies fire constantly sparkles in his owne. When hee paints a shoulder of mutton, his teeth water, wishing with all his heart he could infuse substance into the picture. Hee can, Zeuxes-like, though not like Zeuxes, paint grapes, but the fowle that takes them for lively, deserves that name. He can accommodate his portraiture with a true garb; Hobson the carrier must have his picture with his hand in his bag to designe his condition. He makes the eye of his feature, a light gadding creature; for it reflects one very corner. He miserably abuseth the Nine Worthies, both in their postures, palfreys and caparisons: but prescription pleades excuse beyond exception. The nine Muses are much misused; the three Graces ungraciously handled. By all which it

appeares, he assumes to himselfe a poetically licence, albeit hee never attained to the freedome of that company. He holds a painters libertie to bee of equall authoritie to the highest professant of poetry ; but his pencile must vaile to their pen. Ignorance, which originally hatched this conceit, being retain'd to defend his cause, replies, The painter knowes not what the Muses meane. Fantasies are his features, and their effigies the embrio of his braine. Whence it is, that all those ancient heroes become his Proteans. Neither is hee onely familiar with these ; for hee will make no lesse bold in misshaping the Patriarchs by reserving one beard in store for a whole tribe. Hee receives upon trust some chronicle stories, both divine and humane ; which (presupposing him to bee of eminent employment) hee makes use of in pageants, chimney-peeces and bay-windowes. But if he bee of no frequent custome, he trudgeth with a trusse of colours on his back downe to the countrey ; where most humbly complaining, hee prostrates his art and industry at the feet of a most vigilant church-warden : by whose wisdom if he be entertained, that the church may be beautified, and his intolerable art discovered ; he belards the walles with monstrous false English ; for which, if at any time hee receive reproofe, hee returnes this answer ; He could paint better, but the countrey will not bee at the charge of good English. And if you seriously aske him, where hee had those sentences,

hee will with no lesse impudence than prophanenesse tell you, they are foolish conceits of his owne. Now and then he is employed at funerals, which he performs most pittifully. His unoyl'd colours fall off like other mourners : his horse-gold displaies the integrity of the artist. If hee be so ambitious, as to fixe his lamentable elegy on the hearse, his leane lines fall so flat, and cloze in such unjoynted cadencies, as they ever redound to his shame. But in these, as they are a spheare too high for his imployment, he is rarely vers'd. My lord maiors day is his jubile, if any such inferiour artist be admitted to so serious a solemnity : if not, countrey presentments are his preferment ; or else hee bestowes his pencile on an aged peece of decayed canvas in a sooty alehouse, where Mother Red-cap must be set out in her colours. Here hee and his barmy hostesse draw both together, but not in like nature ; she in ale, hee in oyle. But her commoditie goes better downe, which he meanes to have his full share of, when his worke is done. If she aspire to the conceite of a signe, and desire to have her birch-pole pull'd downe, hee will supply her with one ; which hee performs so poorely, as none that sees it but would take it for a signe hee was drunke when he made it. A long consultation is had, before they can agree what signe must be rear'd. A meere-maide, sayes shee, for that will sing catches to the youths of the parish. A lyon, sayes he, for that's the onely signe that he can




make. And this he formes so artlesly, as it requires his expression : *This is a lion.* Which old Ellenor Rumming, his tap-dame, denies, saying, *It should have been a meere-maide.* Now and then hee turnes rover, and bestowes the height of his art on archers stakes. Sundry whimzies hee ha's in his head, but of all others there is none that puzzles him so much as this one : hee ha's a speciall handsome master-peece (for so he termes her) and is so jealous of her, as when any one inquires for his picture, hee simply mistakes himselfe, and shewes them Actæon. Gladly would he cure this inbred malady with the secret receipt of an Italian securitie, could his art contrive it, or his state procure it. Well, so it is, that hee who tooke the draught of others, and liv'd by it, must now leave that trade, for death hath drawne him out to the full body. His chief master-artists impresse was this : No day without a line : but now the last line of his life is drawne. If hee dye well, it is more than hee did all his life time. His memory seldome survives him : being now the image of death, as hee was before a living picture.

*A Pedler*

**I**S a man of ware. A wandring starre ; one whose chiefest commerce is with country wenches. The materials of their trucking are, of his part, pinnes, rib-

bons, and laces ; of theirs, cony-skins, lambe-skinnes, and feathers : for marrow-bones their honest simplicity never knew the operation of them. What doe yee lacke is his ordinary intergatory ; yet you may lacke many things, ere he can supply you. Pepper doe ye want, and he will pepper it for you ; he will sell you clots for cloves, course crummes for currans, orpine for saffron, and compound your pepper with his earth powder, to gull you. It were a strange disease, that his fardell cannot cure ; blessed bee his genius ! hee ha's a receipt to cure any one from breaking but himselfe : and this is the least hee doubts, for his pypouder court is his onely terror. He is no scholer, yet turning rope-maker, hee drawes strong lines ; which drains more from cordener than philosopher. It is a prety thing to observe how hee carries his trinkilo's about him : which makes the countrey choughs esteeme him a man of prize. A countrey rush-bearing, or morrice-pastorall, is his festivall : if ever hee aspire to plum-porridge, that is the day. Here the Guga-girles gingle it with his neat roifles : while hee sculkes under a booth and showes his wit never till then, in admiring their follies. He ha's an obscene veine of ballatry, which makes the wenches of the greene laugh ; and this purchaseth him, upon better acquaintance, a posset or a sillibub. Hee is ever removing his tents : and might bee complain'd of for non-residence, if his informer could gaine ought by't. The Tinker of Turvie

cannot put him downe at long-staffe : which hee could finde in his heart to employ for high way receipts, if his white liver would give him leave. Would you have a true survey of his family, and number them by the pole ? you shall finde them subsist of three heads : himselfe, his truck, and her misset. Where the last weares, commonly, the sleakest skinne. Hee might bee a good man by the philosophers reason ; for every place is his country : and generally least trusted in his owne. His Atlanticke shouldres are his supporters ; if they faile, his revenues fall. His judgement consists principally in the choice of his ware, and place of their vent. Saint Martins rings, and counterfeit bracelets are commodities of infinite consequence : these will passe for currant  a may-pole, and purchase a favor from their May-Marian. One would take him for some appendice of a souldier by his lether, but you shall find as much valour in his hamper. There is nothing so much disheartens him as the report of a presse : this makes him stirre his stumpes : but if that will not serve, he turnes counterfeit cripple, and as one cut off by the stumpes, he cants his maimes most methodically : and this practice hee most constantly retaines till the coast be cleare. Sometimes he consorts with his bungs : and these keepe centinell neare his booth, to take notice of a fat prey ; which purchase makes the silent evening, in some blind alley or place of knowne receite, the divider of their prize. He

keeps a certaine catalogue of all the principall faires : where though he have little to vend, he can find some way or other to bring in a booty. He will not sticke to pretend, for want of better supply, an extraordinary skill in physick : and so turnes most impudent dogmaticall quacksalver. What transnaturalized elixers will this mercenarie mountebanke produce to delude the vulgar : all which hee findes experiments of usefull consequence, till the whipstock waine him from his practice. It were wonderfull this generall artist should not thrive, having so many irons i'th fire. Yet he findes himselfe in nothing so constant as in matter of estate, being for all his endeavour neither worse nor better, but just as hee was at first, a direct beggar. Now, should you aske him the reason : hee will tell you one of his calling cannot bee honest and thrive too. If hee could have faced and outfac'd truth, set a deceitfull glosse on his adulterate wares, or dispenc'd with oaths to beget custome, his pack had beene a storehouse of rich commodities before this time : but making conscience of his dealing, was his maine undoing. Thus would hee make you credulously beleieve that he were seiz'd of what he never had, nor, shuld he live longer, would ever have. Well, something hee would gladly leave the young hamperman, his hopefull heire, whom he furnisheth, to expresse his love, for want of better fortunes, with the improved example of his life. He shewes him in a landskip the whole mo-

dell of his pedler-pilgrimage, with whom he may to his much benefit securely truck ; and on whose simplicity hee may most usefully worke. He tells him some mysterious secrets, which he never durst till that houre discover, lest they should have prevented him of a naturall death. Now hee is to leave the world, and, to his successors grieffe, to leave nothing unto him in all the world. His fathers empty hamper is his sole patrimony : truth is, he shew'd great improvidence in the course of his life, not to leave one poore knot of blacke ribbon, to display his trade, and beget a few seeming mourners. But his comfort is, he dies on even board. His executor (if any such minister bee requisite) may thanke God for his want of credit, for it kept him out of debt. Well, now hee is to trace no more the mountaines nor vallies ; this merry mate is now turn'd grave man. His funerall obits are soone solemnized. Next day at the longest, his teare-feigning widow enters new commerce ; and hopes to aspire to a joynture e're shee dye. His sonne, as one retentive of his fathers memento's, traceth his pathes ; lives in as honest name and fame as his predecessor did : and that hee might resemble his father in fortune as well as fame, hee dyes neither much indebted by reason of credit, nor leaves much owing him by those with whom he traded. And so far altogether have they joyntly shut up their hamper.

*A Piper*

**I**S a very droane, ever soaking and sucking from others labours. In wakes, and rush-bearings, he turnes flat rorer. Yet the youths without him can keep no true measure. His head, pipe, and leg hold one consort. He cannot for his hanging fit himselfe to any tune, but his active foote or great toe will keepe time. Hee is never sober, but when hee is either sleeping or piping : for his repast partakes too much of the pot, to keep him sober in his feeding. He is generally more carefull how to get a coate for his pipe than his child. And a ribband hung in his chanter drawes him into an overweening humour and honour of so musicall a favour. Hee might bee not altogether improperly charactred, an ill wind that begins to blow upon Christmasse eve, and so continues very lowd and blustering all the twelve dayes : or an airy meteor, compos'd of flatuous matter, that then appeares and vanisheth to the great peace of the whole family, the thirteenth day. His stentors voice stretcheth itself to the expression of a largesse upon receipt of the least benevolence. Hee deserves not his wench, that will not pay for her dance. Hee is a dangerous instrument in the common wealth, for drawing together routs and riotous assemblies ; yet so long as they dance after his pipe, there can bee intended no great perillous

project of state. Since hee was enacted rogue by Parliament, hee ha's got hold of a shamelesse tunelesse shalme to bee his consort, that the statute might take lesse hold of his single quality. And to grace it the more, he ha's shrowded himself with the incorporate reverence of a py-colour'd livery. Yet it is to be feared that the snake must ere long lose his slough ; for either his vailes faile him, or he falls from his vailes. A continued practice of his profession hath brought him to that perfection, as hee can pipe when hee cannot speake : so as, his chanter becomes his interpreter, and performes the thankfull office of a true servant, in speaking for his mute master who cannot speake for himselfe. Hee is oftner out of tune than his pipe ; yet never plaies better voluntaries than when hee is drunke. In one respect, he may be compared to a downe-right satyrist : he will not stick to play upon his best friends. He infinitely preferres his art before all other mechanicks : yet all the meanes of his gettings is but from hand to mouth. The most dissorting companion for his humor, is the tinker, for hee is a metall man, which the piper is not : besides, they are so unsociably affected to their liquor, as it is death to them to drinke to one another ; yet the nooze of the law oftentimes reconciles them, when it injoynes them to hang both together. Hee is of an invincible strong breath, whereof hee leaves usually in the blast of his pipe such a vaporous and vicious steeme as it would

go neare to poyson any creature but a piper. Hee suites himselfe to the seasons of the yeere, wherein if his honest neighbour partake of any benefit hee expects his musically share. And to winde him the more in his love, without which hee cannot live, every distinct time must bee accommodated to a severall tune. He ha's a straine to inchant the sheeheard in his shearing; an other for the husbandman in his reaping; in all which hee has a peculiar priviledge for gleaning. Sundry corners hee reserves in his knapsack for these neighbourly bounties, which in short time, by prescription, become customarie to him, and all his lineall successors of the same science, after him. If his bonny blouze, or dainty doxie, being commonly a collapsed tinker's wife, or some high way commodity taken up upon trust, demand of him supply, after these numerous incomes, hee bids her goe pipe. For his bed, hee leaves it the soonest, and goes to it the latest. Hee is enjoyned by his place, to rise early, rore highly, and rouze the whole family. So as, his pipe may be properly tearmed the instrumentall cause both of their rising and his owne. He is no constant dweller, and yet he is no shifter. All he reedes, he puts into his pipe: which consisting of three notes, breaks out into a most vociferous syllogisme. He will be heard at horse-races, where it makes him infinitely proud, if the horse will but vouchsafe to lay his nose to his droane. This so transports him, as it makes him think himself



worthy to be recorded in those musicall aires or annals of Orpheus and Arion, who made beasts follow them. Which hee doth dayly, for his doxy dogs him. Being weary of the country, or shee rather weary of him, hee dives into some suburban or citty-cellar, where hee rores like the divell in a vault. Heere hee deeply inhanceth his cellar-rents, if hee had grace to keepe them : but truth is, whatsoever hee draines from the four corners of the citty, goes in muddy taplash downe Gutter-lane, and so sinks down into Panier-alley. So he gets his morning draught, which ends about midday, at the soonest ; hee stands not much upon breakefast : neither indeede will his vailes finde supply both for thirst and hunger. This sauce-fleam'd porcupine, when his veines begin to warme, will bee many times monstrously malapert, which purchaseth him a beating with much patience. You may breake his head as good cheape, as any mans in Europe. If his prugge aspire to so much stock or so great trust, as to brew to sell ; hee will bee sure to drinke up all the gaines. Hee will not sticke to runne on score with a score, so hee may have credit : but when they come for their coine, hee solicits some longer time, and payes them home with a tune : *Tis mesrie when malt men meete.* But they may pipe small e're they meete with their money. By this, his holy bush is pulled downe, which proclaimes him bankrupt : by which meanes, he may most politickly compound upon indifferent tearms with

his malt-worms. Thus are his fortunes no perpetuities : an ill winde blasts them ; being commonly, lightly got amongst nimble heel'd fooles, and lewdly spent amongst heaue headed knaves. His vocation is no peculiar station, but a roving recreation. There is no man will more sufficiently sit downe to eat, nor more cheerefully rise up to play than himselfe. To keepe him company, and free him of that, which his leaden conceit is seldome capable of, melancholy, he wisheth no other associate than a jackanapes, or a jolly water-man-kin, wherein is his highest straine of studie to accommodate his ape with a guarded coate, and so foole his spectators out of their coine. He dies a sound man and merrily, for hee dyes a piper, but no good death, for hee hath played away his time. Hee could finde in his heart to pipe longer, but his winde failes him, which makes him play his last-goodnight. His wealth may appeare by his inventorie, which contains the over-worne remains of a motley livery, a decayed pipe-bagge, and halfe a shirt ; all which, without his neighbours charity, will scarce amount to the purchase of a sheete.

FINIS.

CLITUS retire ; waste no more oyle on these ;  
 No care can cure a desperate disease :  
 Should'st write as much of ev'ry base profession,  
 Europe would be too strait for that impression.  
 Meantime, these swaines may on the plaines goe breath them,  
 For thou has left a curious piper with them.

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CLITUS HIS GENETHLIA :  
 UPON THE BIRTH-DAY OF HIS SONNE JOHN.

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Vagiendo vellem intramus,  
 Suspirando relinquimus.  
 With shreekes we live, and with a sigh we die ;  
 Thus live we, die we, griefe is ever nie.

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God bless thee, John, and make thee such an one,  
 That I may joy in calling thee my son ;  
 Thou art my ninth, and by it I divine  
 That thou shalt live to love the Muses nine,  
 And live by loving them : for it were fit  
 A younger brother had an elder wit.

Thou maist be gamester, or what trade thou'lt choose,  
 For much I shall not leave my boy to loose ;  
 And that's fit'st for a gamester : but bee sure,  
 T'adresse thy care upon thine inward cure.

" Be honest, and thou canst not want a friend,  
 " Neither before thine end, nor in thine end."  
 Three things three vouchers for thee undertake,  
 The world, flesh, divel, thou must quite forsake ;  
 And so I hope thou wilt : to th' world I show thee,  
 But thy poor fortune's such, she will not know thee.  
 And for the flesh, ev'n nature must permit  
 That it be given to thee, e're thou to it.  
 Now for the divel, he ha's so much to doe  
 With roring boyes, hee'l sleight such babes as thou.  
 Yet be not too secure, but put him to't,  
 For hee'le play at small game, e're hee sit out.  
 Th' encrease of thy revenues is but small,  
 Looke to thy braines, poore John, for that is all.  
 A better legacie I have not for thee  
 Unlesse thou dye and I sing dirges o're thee.  
 By which I should collect, thou wer't but lent me  
 As thou wast neare that time by nature sent mee :  
 Being onely showne on earth, but to abstaine  
 From sinne on earth, and turne to earth againe :  
 And so shouldst thou rise high, by vading hence  
 With a sweete smile, in state of innocence.  
 This is my cloze ; " Short be thou or long liver,  
 " Live well, my boy, that thou maist live for ever."

FINIS.

**A Short Relation**  
OF  
**A JOURNEY THROUGH WALES,**

**MADE, IN THE YEAR 1652,**

BY

**JOHN TAYLOR, THE WATER-POET.**



EDITED BY

**JAMES O. HALLIWELL, ESQ., F.R.S.**

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## P R E F A C E.

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JOHN TAYLOR, generally known as the water-poet, was perhaps one of the most singular public characters of his day. He was born in the city of Gloucester, as he himself tells us in the following work, p. 25, "where, though I was born there, very few did know me." The exact date of his birth has not been ascertained, but as he speaks of himself in 1652 as then being in the seventy-fourth year of his age, it must have been in 1578, or thereabouts. He received a very slight education, for, according to his own account, he scarcely knew the Latin accidence,—“I do confess I do want eloquence, and never yet did learn mine accidence”—a statement which would almost imply that he had never attended school. He was bound apprentice to a waterman in London, and was afterwards for many years a servant in the Tower. In

1612, he commenced his long series of doggerel poems with one called, "Greate Britaine all in Blacke for the incomparable loss of Henry, our late worthy prince"; and he continued writing incessantly from that period until within a few weeks, or perhaps days, of his death. He was a staunch royalist, and retired to Oxford at the commencement of the civil wars, but on the surrender of that city, he returned to London, and set up a tavern in Phoenix Alley, leading out of Long Acre. After the execution of King Charles, he raised the sign of the Mourning Crown, but this not being permitted to remain, he removed it, setting up that of the Poet's Head, his own portrait, with the following couplet underneath,—

There's many a King's Head hang'd up for a sign,  
And many a Saint's Head too. Then why not mine?

This sign continued to remain there, as appears from the title of the following tract. He died in Phoenix Alley in the latter part of the year 1653, as appears from a curious epitaph quoted by Mr. Collier, in his *Memoirs of the Principal Actors in the Plays of*



*Shakespeare*, 1846, p. 249, from *Sportive Wit, the Muses Merriment*, 1656,—“An Epitaph on John Taylor, who was born in the City of Gloucester, died in Phoenix Alley in the 75 yeare of his age : you may finde him, if the worms have not devoured him, in Covent Garden churchyard :—

“ Here lies John Taylor, without rime or reason,  
 For death struck his muse in so cold a season,  
 That Jack lost the use of his scullers to row ;  
 The chill pate rascal would not let his boat go.  
 Alas, poor Jack Taylor ! this 'tis to drink ale  
 With nutmegs and ginger, with a taste though stale :  
 It drencht thee in rimes. Hadst thou been of the pack  
 With Draiton and Johnson to quaff off thy sack,  
 They'd infus'd thee a genius should nere expire,  
 And have thawd thy muse with elemental fire.  
 Yet still, for the honour of thy sprightly wit,  
 Since some of thy fancies so handsomely hit,  
 The nymphs of the rivers, for thy relation,  
 Sirnamed thee the *water-poet* of the nation, etc.”

The following curious tract, which is well described by Mr. Collier as “one of the latest, scarcest, and most amusing of the water-poet's productions”, was published early in 1653, by a mode of subscription fre-

quently employed by this eccentric writer. He issued "bills" soliciting subscriptions for an account of an intended journey to be afterwards compiled, obtaining as many payments as he could in advance, to defray the expenses of his travels. The course of his journey on the present occasion was to Chester, and thence round the coast of Wales, with a diversion over the Menai Straits to Beaumaris. It is much to be regretted that he did not describe his tour more minutely, but what he has transmitted is exceedingly interesting, especially to those who have paid any attention to the topography of Wales, and are aware how unimportant are the best of the early English accounts of that country. Taylor's notices of Flint, Holywell, Bangor, Carnarvon, etc., although far too brief, convey information respecting their state soon after the civil wars that is well worth preserving.

*December, 1859.*

**A Short Relation**  
OF  
**A LONG JOURNEY**  
*MADE ROUND OR OVALL*

By Encompassing the Principallitie of Wales,  
from London, through and by the Counties of Mid-  
dlesex and Buckingham, Berks, Oxonia, Warwick,  
Stafford, Chester, Flint, Denbigh, Anglesey, Carnar-  
von, Merioneth, Cardigan, Pembroke, Caermarden,  
Glamorgan, Monmouth, Gloucester, &c.

This painfull circuit began on Tuesday the 13 of July last,  
1652. and was ended (or both ends brought together)  
on Tuesday the 7. of September following,  
being near 600. Miles.

---

*WHEREUNTO IS ANNEXED AN EPITOME*  
OF THE  
**FAMOUS HISTORY OF WALES**

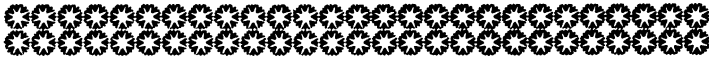
*Performed by the Riding, Going, Crawling, Running  
and Writing of JOHN TAYLOR, dwelling at the Sign  
of the Poets Head, in Phenix Alley, near the middle  
of Long Aker in Covent Garden.*

---

( *March 26, 1653.* )

IN MANUSCRIPT.





*To all my honourable, worshipfull, and honest  
Friends, that have subscribed to this follow-  
ing Bill, I humbly desire them to read it  
again, and consider the contents of it, and  
content mee accordingly.*

---

A TAYLORS BILL, WITH FEW OR NO ITEMS : BY OR  
FOR JOHN TAYLOR.

Now in the seventy fourth yeare of mine age,  
I take an English and Welsh pilgrimage :  
From London first I bend my course to Chester,  
And humbly I to all men am requester ;  
That when I have past over hills and dales,  
And compast with my travels famous Wales,  
That when to you that I a book do give,  
Relating how I did subsist and live,  
With all my passages both here and there,  
And of my entertainment every where,  
Write but your names and dwellings in this bill,  
I 'le finde you, for the book give what you will.  
Twelve voyages and journies I have past,  
And now my age sayes this may be my last.  
My travels story shall most pleasant be  
To you that read, though painfull unto me,

*In this bill I did promise to giue to my friends  
(subscribers) a true relation of my journey and enter-*

*tainment (which I have done), and I do give to them more then I promised, which is a briefe chronicle of Wales (which I did not) mention in my bill. I know there are foure or five sorts of adventurers with me in this wearisome journey, some of them have payd me already (before I went) and their paine is past; if all the rest do pay me (being near 3000) I am deceived; if none doe pay me I am miserably cousened; for those that have payd, or can and will pay, I thanke them; for such as would if they could, or will when they can, I wish them ability to performe their wills for their owne sakes, and mine both: but for those that are able to reward me and will not, I will not curse them, though I feare they are almost past praying for.*

A SHORT RELATION OF  
*A LONG JOURNY, &c.*

---

**A** traveller that loves to see strange lands,  
May be a man or not a man of 's hands :  
But yet 'tis very requisite and meet,  
He should be furnish'd with good brains and feet ;  
For he that wants legs, feet, and brains, and wit,  
To be a traveller is most unfit :  
And such am I by age of strength bereft,  
With one right leg, and one lame left leg left.  
Beggars on their backs their brats do reare ;  
But I my issue in my leg do beare ;  
I dresse it often and impatiently,  
It lies and cries not, though it make me cry ;  
Yet I dare challenge Scottish Jock or Jackey,  
Or any light-heel'd nimble footed lackey,  
To travell such a jaunt as I have done,  
With th' right leg going, and the left leg run :  
Or if I please, the case I 'le alter so,  
To make the worst leg run, the best to goe.  
And sure my heart was stout, men may suppose,  
To venture travell with such legs as those.  
But there be some few that do understand,  
Tis merry walking with a horse in hand.  
Such was my lot, I had a stately courser,  
None courser quality'd, and for a worsor,

*A short Relation of a long Journey.*

There 's neither Halifax, or Hull, nor Hell,  
 That for good parts my horse can parallel.  
 He was a beast, had beated been and cheated ;  
 Too much hard over rid and under meated,  
 That he as gaunt as any greyhound was,  
 And for a horses skelliton might passe :  
 You might have told his ribs, he was so thin,  
 And seen his heart and guts, but for his skin ;  
 He was not pursie foggy, cloy'd with greace,  
 And, like his rider, lov'd rest, ease, and peace.  
 Dun was, and is the dumb beast, and was done,  
 E're I begun, or he with me begun.  
 He had a black list, from the maine to taile,  
 Which is a colour that doth seldome faile :  
 To change of paces he had been inur'd,  
 But yet not one t' endure, or be endur'd ;  
 His trot would fling a dagger out o'th sheath,  
 Or jolt a man to death or out of breath.  
 His ambling was invisible to me,  
 From such smooth easie garbs his feet were free :  
 His common pace in sun-shine or in showre,  
 Was (as he pleas'd) about two mile an heure.  
 I never yet could put him in a sweat,  
 For he was never free, but at his meate.  
 Thus John upon Dun's back, were both Dun John.  
 And thus the tedious way we wandred on.  
 Now to proceed in order duly, truly,  
 I London left the thirteenth day of July :  
 The wayes as faire as man could well desire,  
 Cause I had none to draw Dun out o'th mire :  
 I fifteen miles (to Rislip) that day went,  
 Baited at Edgworth, to give Dun content ;



There my acquaintance, of good fame and worth,  
Did welcome me: the next day I set forth,  
With boots, sans spurs, with whip, and switch of burch,  
I got on twenty miles to Stoken church:  
The fifteenth day, S. Swithin, I and Dun,  
Did shuffle sixteen miles to Abington;  
There till the Tuesday following I abode,  
From thence I sixteen miles to great Ive rode,  
There at the Swan mine host was free and kind,  
He had but one eye, tother side was blinde;  
But surely he a right good-fellow was,  
And there one night my dun did eat good grass.  
On July's twenty one from Ive I went,  
And unto Warwick straight my course I bent;  
There did I find another signe o'th Swan,  
Mine hostesse kind, mine host a gentile man.  
And for your love to me, good Master Venner,  
With humble thanks I am your praises penner.  
My gratitude to Master Jacob Harmer,  
His draper's shop could never make me warmer,  
Then high and mighty Warwick's drink did there,  
It made my brains to caper and careere,  
It was of such invincible strong force,  
To knock me (in five miles) twice from my horse:  
And sure, I think, the drink was certainly  
Infused with the conqu'ring ghost of Guy.  
On July's two and twentieth day I came  
Vnto an ancient house call'd Hunningham,  
There were two ladies of good worth and fame,  
Whom for some reasons I forbear to name;  
Their son and grandson (John) I 'le not forget,  
He 's nobly minded as a baronet;

*A short Relation of a long Journey.*

Foure dayes they kept me with exceeding cheere,  
 And gave me silver because travels deare.  
 From thence my journey 5 miles I pursue,  
 To Coventry, most famous for true blew ;  
 There the faire crosse, of ancient high renown,  
 Stands firme, though other crosses all are down.  
 Tis a dry city, and dry let it be,  
 Twas not made dryer one small drop for me :  
 Like a camelion, there I broke my fast,  
 And thence I twenty miles to Lichfield past ;  
 There at the George I took my lodging up,  
 I well was lodg'd, and well did sup and cup,  
 When there, by chance, I cast my wandring ey on  
 The ruin'd church, with grieve I thought on Sion :  
 I sigh'd to see that sad confusion,  
 Like th' Hebrews by the brook of Babylon.  
 On July's twenty seventh I rode alone  
 Full sixteen miles unto a town call'd Stone.  
 Next day to Nantwich, sixteen long miles more,  
 From thence to Chester, near the Cambrian shore :  
 There was my welcome in such noble fashion,  
 Of which in prose I 'le make some briefe relation.

My lodging at Chester was in the Watergate street,  
 at the signe of the Feathers ; I lay on a feather-bed,  
 and in the same house I met with two brothers of  
 mine acquaintance thirty years ; they brought me to  
 the chamber of a reverend Italian physition, named  
 Vincent Lancelles ; he was more then 80 yeares of  
 age, yet of a very able body, and vigorous constitution.  
 The yong mens names were Thomas Morrine and

Francis Morrine ; the people were pleased (out of their ignorance, or in small wit) to call the old gentleman a mountebank ; but I am sure he was deservedly well reputed and reported of, for many malladies and diseases which hee cured, whereof divers were judged incurable. He helped such as were grieved for three severall considerations.

First, hee cured the rich for as much as he could get.

Secondly, hee healed the meaner sort for what they could spare, or were willing to part withall.

Thirdly, hee cured the poor for Gods sake, and gave them money and other reliefe, as I my selfe (with thankfull experience) must ever acknowledge : for he looked upon my lame leg, and applyed such medicine, as did not only ease me, but I am in hope will cure me, the grieffe being nothing but a blast of lightning and thunder, or planet stroke, which I received nine years past at Oxford.

For a further courtesie, when I was taking my leave of Chester, I demanded what I had to pay for lodging, dyet, and horse-meat. Mine host say'd, that all was fully pay'd and satisfied by the good old physition. My humble thanks remembred to Captain Vincent Corbet, but more especially to Captain John Whitworth at Chester.

On Fryday the 30. of July, I rode (and footed it) ten miles to Flint (which is the shire town of Flint-

shire), and surely war hath made it miserable ; the sometimes famous castle there, in which Richard the Second of that name, king of England, was surprised by Henry of Bullinbrook, is now almost buried in its own ruins, and the town is so spoiled, that it may truly be said of it, that they never had any market (in the memory of man). They have no sadler, taylor, weaver, brewer, baker, botcher, or button maker ; they have not so much as a signe of an ale-house, so that I was doubtfull of a lodging, but (by good hap) I hapned into the house of one Mr. Edward Griffith, where I had good meat and lodging for me and my dumb Dun beast, for very reasonable consideration, and this (me thinks) is a pitifull discription of a shire town.

Saturday, the last of July, I left Flint, and went three miles to Holy-well, of which place I must speak somewhat materially. About the length of a furlong, down a very steep hill, is a well (full of wonder and admiration) ; it comes from a spring not far from Rudland castle ; it is and hath been many hundred yeares knowne by the name of Holy-well, but it is more commonly and of most antiquity called Saint Winifrids well, in memory of the pious and chaste virgin Winifrid, who was there beheaded for refusing to yield her chastity to the furious lust of a pagan prince : in that very place where her blood was shed, this spring sprang up ; from it doth issue so forcible a

stream, that within a hundred yards of it, it drives certain mills, and some do say that nine corn mills and fulling mills are driven with the stream of that spring. It hath a fair chappell erected over it, called Saint Winifrids chappell, which is now much defaced by the injury of these late wars. The well is compassed about with a fine wall of free-stone; the wall hath eight angles or corners, and at every angle is a fair stone piller, whereon the west end of the chappell is supported. In two severall places of the wall there are neat stone staires to go into the water that comes from the well, for it is to be noted that the well it selfe doth continually work and bubble with extream violence, like a boiling cauldron or furnace, and within the wall, or into the well very few do enter. The water is christalline, sweet and medicinable; it is frequented daily by many people of rich and poore, of all diseases, amongst which great store of folkes are cured, divers are eased, but none made the worse. The hill descending is plentifully furnished (on both sides of the way) with beggers of all ages, sexes, conditions, sorts and sizes; many of them are impotent, but all are impudent, and richly embrodered all over with such hexameter poudred ernins (or vermin) as are called lice in England.

Monday, the second of August, when the day begun, I mounted my dun, having hired a little boy (to direct me in the way) that could speak no English, and for

lack of an interpreter, we travelled speechless eight miles, to Rudland, where is an old ruined winde and war-shaken castle ; from that town, after my horse and the boy, and my selfe had dined with hay, oats, and barrow causs, we hors't and footed it twelve miles further, to a fine strong walled towne, named Aberconwy ; there I lodged at the house of one Mr. Spencer (an English man) ; he is a post-master there, and there my entertainment was good, and my reckoning reasonable. There is a good defensive castle which I would have seen, but because there was a garrison, I was loath to give occasion of offence, or be much inquisitive.

The next day, when the clock strok two and foure,  
 I mounted Dun, Dun mounted Penmen Mawre ;  
 And if I do not take my aime amisse,  
 That lofty mountain seems the skics to kisse :  
 But there are other hils accounted higher,  
 Whose lofty tops I had no miud t' aspire :  
 As Snowdon, and the tall Plinnillimon,  
 Which I no stomack had to tread upon.  
 Merioneth mountains, and shire Cardigan  
 To travell over, will tire horse and man :  
 I, to Bewmaris came that day and din'd,  
 Where I the good lord Buckley thought to find :  
 But he to speak with me had no intent,  
 Dry I came into 's house, dry out I went.  
 I left Bewmaris, and to Bangor trac'd it,  
 Ther 's a brave church, but time and war defac'd it :  
 For love and mony I was welcome thither,  
 'Tis merry meeting when they come together.

Thus having travelled from Aberconwy to Beu-morris and to Bangor, Tuesday 3. August, which in all they are pleased to call 14 miles, but most of the Welsh miles are large London measure, not any one of them but hath a hand bredth or small cantle at each end, by which means, what they want in broadness, they have it in length; besides the ascending and descending almost impassable mountains, and the break-neck stony ways, doth make such travellers as my selfe judge that they were no misers in measuring their miles; besides, the land is courser then it is in most parts about London, which makes them to afford the larger measure: for course broad-cloath is not at the rate of velvet or satten.

Wednesday the 4. of August, I rode 8 miles from Bangor to Carnarvon, where I thought to have seen a town and a castle, or a castle and a town; but I saw both to be one, and one to be both; for indeed a man can hardly divide them in judgement or apprehension; and I have seen many gallant fabricks and fortifications, but for compactness and compleatness of Caernarvon I never yet saw a parallel. And it is by art and nature so sited and seated, that it stands impregnable; and if it be well mand, victualled and ammuni-tioned, it is invincible, except fraud or famine do assault, or conspire against it.

I was 5. hours in Caernarvon, and when I thought that I had taken my leave for ever of it, then was I

meerly deceived ; for when I was a mile on my way, a trooper came galloping after me, and enforced me back to be examined by Colonell Thomas Mason (the governour there), who, after a few words, when hee heard my name and knew my occasions, he used me so respectfully and bountifully, that (at his charge) I stayd all night, and by the means of him, and one Mr. Lloyd (a justice of peace there), I was furnished with a guide, and something else to beare charges for one weeks travaile ; for which curtesies, if I were not thankfull, I were worth the hanging for being ingratefull.

The 5. of August I went 12 miles to a place called Climenie, where the noble Sire John Owen did, with liberall welcome, entertain me.

The 6. day I rode to a town called Harleck, which stands on a high barren mountaine, very uneasie for the ascending into, by reason of the steep and uneeven stony way ; this town had neither hay, grass, oats, or any relief for a horse : there stands a strong castle, but the town is all spoild, and almost inhabitable by the late lamentable troubles.

So I left that towne (for fear of starving my horse) and came to a place called Bermoth (12. miles that day, as narrow as 20.) That place was so plentifully furnished with want of provision, that it was able to famish 100. men and horses : I procured a brace of boyes to goe two miles to cut grasse for my dun, for



which I gave them two groats ; for my selfe and guide, I purchased a hen boyl'd with bacon, as yellow as the cowslip, or gold noble. My course lodging there was at the homely house of one John Thomson, a Lancashire English man.

Saturday the 7. of August, I horst, footed (and crawling upon all 4.) 10. slender miles to Aberdovy, which was the last lodging that I had in Merionethshire, where was the best entertainment for men, but almost as bad as the worst for horses in all Merionethshire.

August 9. I gat into Cardiganshire, to a miserable market town called Aberistwith, where before the late troubles there stood a strong castle, which being blow'n up, fell down, and many fair houses (with a defensible thick wall about the town) are transformed into confused heaps of unnecessary rubbidge : within foure miles of this town are the silver mines, which were honourable and profitable, as long as my good friend Thomas Bushell, Esquire, had the managing of them, who was most industrious in the work, and withall by his noble demeanour and affable deportment deservedly gain'd the generall love and affection of all the countrey of all degrees of people : but since he hath left that important employment, the mines are neglected.

From Aberistwith, I went to the house of Sir Richard Price, knight and baronet, where my entertainment was freely welcome, with some expression of

further curtesies at my departure, for which I humbly thank the noble knight, not forgetting my gratefull remembrance to Mr. Thomas Evans there : that whole dayes journey being 9. miles.

Tuesday the 10. of August, having hired a guide, for I that knew neither the intricate wayes, nor could speake any of the language, was necessitated to have guides from place to place, and it being harvest time, I was forced to pay exceeding deare for guiding ; so that some dayes I payd 2s., sometimes 3, besides bearing their charges of meat and drinke and lodging ; for it is to bee understood that those kind of labouring people had rather reap hard all the day for six pence, then to go ten or twelve miles easily on foot for two shillings. That day, after sixteen miles travell, I came to the house of an ancient worthy and hospitable gentleman, named sure Walter Lloyd ; he was noble in bountifull house-keeping, and in his generositie caused his horse to be saddled, and the next day hee rode three miles to Conway, and shewed me the way to Caermarden, which they do call 18 small miles, but I had rather ride 30 of such miles as are in many parts of England ; the way continually hilly, or mountainous and stony, insomuch that I was forced to alight and walke 30 times, and when the sun was near setting, I having foure long miles to go, and knew no part of the way, was resolved to take my lodging in a reeke of oats in the field ; to which purpose, as I rode out of the

stony way towards my field chamber, my horse and I found a softer bed, for we were both in a bog or quagmire, and at that time I had much ado to draw my selfe out of the dirt, or my poore weary Dun out of the mire.

I being in this hard strait, having night (of Gods sending) owl-light to guide me, no tongue to aske a question, the way unknown, or uneven, I held it my best course to grope in the hard stony way againe, which having found (after a quarter of an houres melancholy paces), a horsman of Wales, that could speak English, overtook me and brought me to Caermarden, where I found good and free entertainment at the house of one Mistris Oakley.

Caermarden, the shire town Caermardenshire, is a good large town, with a defencible strong castle, and a reasonable haven for small barks and boats, which formerly was for the use of good ships, but now it is much impeded with shelvs, sands, and other annoyances ; it is said that Merlyn the prophet was born there ; it is one of the plentifullest townes that ever I set my foot in, for very fair eggs are cheaper then small pears ; for, as near as I can remember, I will set down at what rate victuals was there.

Butter, as good as the world affords, two pence halfe-penny, or three pence the pound.

A salmon, two foot and a halfe long, twelve pence.

Biefe, three half pence the pound.

D

Oysters, a penny the hundred.

Egs, twelve for a penny.

Peares, six for a penny.

And all manner of fish and flesh at such low prices, that a little money will buy much, for there is nothing scarce, dear, or hard to come by, but tobacco pipes.

My humble thanks to the governour there, to William Guinn of Talliaris, Esquire ; to Sure Henry Vaughan ; and to all the rest, with the good woman mine hostess.

Concerning Pembrookshire, the people do speak English in it almost generally, and therefore they call it little England beyond Wales, it being the furthest south and west county in the whole principality. The shire town, Pembrook, hath been in better estate, for as it is now, some houses down, some standing, and many without inhabitants ; the castle there hath been strong, large, stately, and impregnable, able to hold out any enemy, except hunger, it being founded upon a lofty rock, gives a brave prospect a far off. Tenby towne and castle being somewhat near, or eight miles from it, seems to be more usefull and considerable. My thanks to Mistris Powell at the Hart there.

Tenby hath a good castle and a haven, but in respect of Milford Haven, all the havens under the heavens are inconsiderable, for it is of such length, bredth, and depth, that 1000 ships may ride safely in it in all weathers, and by reason of the hills that do inclose it,

and the windings and turnings of the haven, from one poynt of land to another, it is conjectured that 1500 ships may ride there, and not scarce one of them can see another. The haven hath in it 16 creekes, 5 bayes, and 13 rodes, of large capacity, and all these are known by severall names.

The goodly church of St. Davids hath beene forced lately to put off the dull and heavy coat of peacefull lead, which was metamorphosed into warlike bullets. In that church lies interred Edmund earle of Richmond, father to King Henry the seventh, for whose sake his grandson (K. Henry the eight) did spare it from defacing, when hee spared not much that belonged to the church.

Thus having gone and riden many miles, with two many turning and winding mountains, stony turning waies, forward, backward, sidewaies, circular and semi-circular, upon the 17. of August I rode to the house of the right honourable Richard Vaughan, earle of Karbery, at a place called Golden Grove; and surely that house, with the faire fields, woods, walks, and pleasant scituation, may not onely be rightly called the Golden Grove, but it may without fiction be justly stiled the Cambrian Paradise, and Elizium of Wales; but that which grac'd it totally, was the nobleness, and affable presence and deportment of the earle, with his faire and vertuous new married countess, the beautiful lady Alice, or Alicia, daughter to the right honour-

able the late earle of Bridgwater, deceased : I humbly thank them both, for they were pleased to honour me so much, that I supp'd with them, at which time a gentleman came in, who being sate, did relate a strange discourse of a violent rain which fell on the mountains in part of Radnorshire and into Glamorgan-shire ; the story was, as near as I can remember, as followeth.

. That on Saturday the 17. of July last, 1652, there fell a sudden showre of rain in the counties aforesaid, as if an ocean had flowed from the clouds to overwhelm and drown the mountains : it poured down with such violent impetuositie, that it tumbled down divers houses of stone that stood in the way of it ; it drowned many cattell and sheep, bore all before it as it ran, therefore a poore man with his son and daughter forsook their house, and the father and son climed up into a tree for their safety ; in the mean time the merciless waters took hold of the poore maid, and almost furiously bare her away down between two mountains, rolling and hurling her against many great stones, till at last it threw her near the side of the stream, and her hair and hair-lace being loose, it caught hold of a stump of an old thorn bush, by which means she was stayed, being almost dead ; but as she lay in this misery, she saw a sad and lamentable sight, for the water had fiercely unrooted the tree, and bore it down the stream, with her father and brother, who were both

unfortunately drowned : the maid, as I was certified, is like to live and recover.

My humble thanks to the good yong hopefull lord Vaughan, and to all the rest of the noble olive branches of that most worthy tree of honour, their father, not omitting or yet forgetting my gratitude to Mr. Steward there, with all the rest of the gentlemen and servants attendant, with my love to Mr. Thomas Ryve, unknown, and so Golden Grove farewell.

The 18. of August, I hired a guide who brought me to Swansey (sixteen well stretch'd Welch mountainous miles), where I was cordially welcome to an ancient worthy gentleman, Walter Thomas, esquire, for whose love and lebrality I am much obliged to him and the good gentlewoman his wife ; he staid me till the next day after diner, and then sent his man with me a mile to his sons house, named William Thomas, esquire : there, as soon as I had rewarded my guide he slip'd from me, leaving me to the mercy of the house, where I found neither mercy nor manners, for the good gentleman and his wife were both rode from home ; and though there were people old enough, and big enough, yet there was not one kind enough or good enough to do me the least kind of courtesie or friendship ; they did not so much as bid me come into the house, or offer me a cup of drink ; they all scornfully wondred at me, like so many buzzards and woodcocks about an owle : there was a shotten, thin scul'd, shallow brain'd,

simpleton fellow, that answered me, that he was a stranger there, but I believed him not, by reason of his familiarity with the rest of the folks ; there was also a single soa'd gentlewoman, of the last edition, who would vouchsafe me not one poor glance of her eye beams, to whom I said as followeth :—

Fair gentlewoman, I was sent hither by the father of the gentleman of this house, to whom I have a letter from a gentleman of his familiar acquaintance ; I am sure that the owner of this place is famed and reported to be a man endowed with all affability and courtesie to strangers, as is every way accomodating to a gentleman of worth and quality ; and that if I were but a meer stranger to him, yet his generosity would not suffer me to be harbourless, but by reason of his fathers sending his servant with, and a friends letter, I sayd that if Mr. Thomas had been at home I should be better entertained.

To which Mrs. Fumpkins, looking scornfully ascue over her shoulders, answered me with, It may be so. Then, most uncourteous mistress, quoth I, I doubt I must bee necessitated to take up my lodging in the field : to which the said ungentle gentlewoman (with her posteriors, or butt end, towards me) gave me a finall answer, that I might if I would.

Whereupon I was enraged, and mounted my dun ; and in a friendly maner I tooke my leave, saying, that I would wander further and try my fortune, and that



if my stay at that house, that night, would save either Mr. Shallow-pate or Mrs. Jullock from hanging, that I would rather lie, and venture all hazards that are incident to hors, man, or traveller, then to be beholding to such unmanerly mungrils.

Thus desperately I shaked them off, that would not take me on ; and riding I knew not whither, with a wide wild heath under me, and a wider firmament above me, I roade at adventure, betwixt light and darkness, about a mile, when luckily a gentleman overtook mee, and after a little talk of my distresse and travail, he bad me be of good chear, for he would bring me to a lodging and entertainment ; in which promise he was better than his word, for he brought me to a pretty market town called Neath, where he spent his money upon me ; for which kindness I thank him. But one doctour (as they call him) Rioc Jones (or doctor Merriman) came and supt with mee, and very kindly payd all the reckoning. That dayes journey being but six miles sterling.

The 19. of August I hired a guide for 3s. (16 miles) to a place called Penline, where sometime stood a strong castle, which is now ruined ; adjoining to it, or in the place of it, is a fair house, belonging to Anthony Tuberville, esquire, where, although the gentleman was from home, the good gentlewoman his wife did with hospitable and noble kindnesse bid me welcome.

Fryday, the 20. of August, I rode a mile to an ancient town, named Coobridge, from whence I scrambled two miles further to Llanstrithyott, where the noble gentleman Sure John Awbrey, with his vertuous lady, kept me three dayes ; in the mean space I rode two miles to the house of the ancient and honorable knight Sir Thomas Lewis, at Penmark, to whom and his good lady I humbly dedicate my gratitude. The same day, after dinner, I returned back to Llanstrithyott, which was to me a second Golden Grove, or Welch paradise, for building, scituation, wholsome ayre, pleasure, and plenty : for my free entertainment there, with the noble expression of the gentlemans bounty at my departure, I heartily do wish to him and his, with all the rest of my honorable and noble, worshipfull and friendly benefactors, true peace and happinesse, internall, externall, and eternall.

Monday, the 23. of August, I rode eight miles to the good town of Cardiffe, where I was welcome to Mr. Aaron Price, the town clark there, with whom I dined, at his cost and my perrill : after dinner he directed me two miles further, to a place called Llanrumney, where a right true bred generous gentleman, Thomas Morgan, esquire, gave me such loving and liberall entertainment, for which I cannot be so thankfull as the merit of it requires.

Tuesday, being both Saint Bartholomews day, my birthday, the 24. of the month, and the very next day

before Wednesday, I arose betimes, and travelled to a town called Newport, and from thence to Carbean, and lastly to Vske, in all 15 well measur'd Welsh Monmouthshire miles: at Uske I lodg'd at an inn, the house of one Master Powell.

The 25. of August I rode but 12 miles; by an unlook'd for accident, I found Bartholomew Fair at Monmouth, a hundred miles from Smithfield; there I stayed two nights upon the large reckoning of nothing to pay, for which I humbly thank my hospitable host and hostess, Master Reignald Rowse and his good wife.

Monmouth, the shire town of Monmouthshire, was the last Welsh ground that I left behind me. August 27. I came to Gloucester, where, though I was born there, very few did know me; I was almost as ignorant as he that knew no body; my lodging, there was at the signe of the George, at the house of my namesake, Master John Taylor, from whence on Saturday the 28. I rode 16 miles to Barnsley.

Of all the places in England and Wales, that I have travelled to, this village of Barnsley doth most strictly observe the Lords day, or Sunday, for little children are not suffered to walke or play: and two women who had beene at church both before and after noone, did but walke into the fields for their recreation, and they were put to their choice, either to pay sixpence apiece (for prophane walking) or to be laid one houre in the stocks; and the pievish willfull women (though

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they were able enough to pay), to save their money and jest out the matter, lay both by the heeles merrily one houre.

There is no such zeale in many places and parishes in Wales ; for they have neither service, prayer, sermon, minister, or preacher, nor any church door opened at all, so that people do exercise and edifie in the church yard, at the lawfull and laudable games of trap, catt, stool-ball, racket, etc., on Sundayes.

From Barnsley, on Monday the 30. of August, I rode 30 miles to Abington ; from thence, etc., to London, where I brought both ends together on Tuesday the 7. of September.

Those that are desirous to know more of Wales, let them either travell for it as I have done, or read Mr. Camdens *Britania*, or Mr. Speeds laborious *History*, and the geographicall maps and descriptions will give them more ample or contenting satisfaction.

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One Humphrey Lloyd, esquire, did exactly collect the Brittish or Welsh history, from the originall till the yeare 1510, after which it was continued by doctor David Powell, till the yeare 1584 ; printed then and dedicated to sir Phillip Sidney, knight. Those who are desirous to read more largely, let them make use of their larger book : but for such as love brevity or cheapnesse, let them read this which followeth.



# CAMBRIA BRITANIA :

OR

*A short Abbreviation of the History and Chronicles of*

**W A L E S.**

By **JOHN TAYLOR.**

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**C**ARADOC of Lancarvan (a studious antiquary, and a learned diligent collector of the successions and acts of the Brittish princes) did write the *History of Wales*, from the time and raigne of Cadwallador, who lived in the year of our redemption 685, and continued the said chronology near 500 years, till the raigne of Henry the Second, king of England. It hath alwayes before those times, and ever since, that writers for feare or flattery, or profit, have used shamefull (or shameless) partiality, in publishing the fames of their owne princes and country above measure, and beyond truth; but in their detracting and traducing others they have been too liberall; and in relating their valour, vertues, or injuries of such they fancied not, they have been too sparing, or wilfully negligent.

But to make bold and speak the truth, it is worth good consideration, to know what reason the English had to make warr against the Welsh. Wales had ever

been a free country, not subject to any prince, except their own : they owed no homage or allegiance neither to England or to any other Croune or State ; their language, lawes, and customs, were of their owne institutions, to which lawes both prince and people were subject ; they lived quietly upon their owne, and they never went forthe of their owne bounds to rob the English, or to spoile and invade England, or any other nation. Then the question is with much ease proposed and answered, What cause did the Welsh give to the English to make warre upon them, to invade, plunder, spoile, and kill ? The answer is, or may be, Because the English were ambitious and covetous, and also stronger than their neighbours, and being able and willing to do injury and oppress the Welsh, they many times attempted to subject and conquer them ; and they (on the other side) did manfully resist and oppose their English invaders, as this brief relation will truly declare and manifest.

Thus force resisted force, the Saxons, Danes, English, Irish, and Flemings, all severally, and sometimes joined together, to conquer, and make prey and purchase of poor Wales, they all striving to have the goods and lands that belonged not to them ; and the Welsh men (with their best endeavours) justly and valiantly holding their own. They had kept their country and language 2700 years, and the historians, antiquaries, and gentry of that nation did record their laws, pedigrees,

and geneologies, with as much, or more exact truth then many, or any other nations. They had lived under their own governours (from the time of Heli the high priest of the Jews) 1800 years before Cadwallador, who went to Rome, and died there ; from which time the chief rulers of Wales were sometimes stiled kings, sometimes princes ; these were many times under one king or prince, of North Wales ; sometimes they had three princes or kings, as North-Wales, South-Wales, and Powis Land. These three princes, although they had many and mighty enemies, did often make warre upon each other, spoiling and harrasing their country, to the advantage of their enemies and ruine of themselves. But to proceed to the history.

In the yeare 688, Ivor (a kinsman of Cadwalador) was prince some small time ; and hee also went to Rome, and there ended his daies.

The next Ivor Roderick Molwinnoc, the second prince of North-Wales, reigned 30 years ; he was grand-child to Cadwallador, a valiant man ; he died anno 755.

The third was Canon Tindaethwy, a gallant prince ; he warr'd with good success against Offa, king of Mercia, who would have invaded North-Wales ; but Canon did defend himselfe so stoutly, that Offa with much loss retired : the English at that time had not one foot of ground in Wales.

Anno 800. Mervin was the fourth king of North-Wales ; he married Esylht, daughter to Canon. In his

time Egbert, king of the West Saxons, invaded and spoyled Anglesey ; and Kenulph, king of Mercia, did much mischief in Powis Land, whereby Mervin being overpowred, was slaine, valiantly fighting against the king of Mercia.

Anno 843. Roderick the Second (called the Great) was the 5. king of North-Wales ; he had much war with the English Mercians, with various success, but for the most part fortunate. In his raigne, the Danes came and spoiled Anglesey, against whom prince Roderick manfully fighting was unfortunately slaine. But some do write, that he did beat the Danes out of Anglesey, and slain afterwards in a battell against the Englishmen, anno 876, when he had raigned with much love and honour 39 years.

The 6. king or prince was Anarawd, the son of Roderick ; and about that time of anno 877. the Normans, with their duke Rollo, invaded a great province in France, which from the name of Normans (or northern men), is to this day called Normandy.

In the year of grace 878, the Danes and Englishmen came with great powers against Wales, between whom and the Welsh was there a bloody battell, near the water of Conwy, where the Welsh had a mighty victory, which they called the revenge for the death of Roderick. Prince Anarawd died after much trouble, in anno 913, having rained 34. years.

Seventhly, or the 7. prince was Edwal Voel. The



Danes spoyled Anglesey, and the English burnt and spoiled Brecknock. Athelstane king of England, enforced the Welsh to pay him a yearly tribute of 20 pounds in gold, 300 pounds in silver, and 200 biefes, or cattell. Afterwards Edwal Voel had raigned 25 years, he and his brother Else were both slaine fighting with the Danes, anno 938.

The 8. prince was Howell Dha, he was a kinsman to Edwal Voel, he was a prince of South-Wales, but he afterwards had all Wales; the English vexed him often, and did much hurt; but still Howel galantly resisted them, and died much lamented in the year of Christ 948.

The 9. were Jevas and Jago, or James, both brethren, and sons to Edwal Voel. They had cruell wars with Owen and his brethren (the sons of Howell Dha), in which bickerings Owen (with his brothers) were slaine. About this time the Danes spoiled Anglesey, and burnt Holyhead. And also Wales was much troubled by Edgar king of England; but it was agreed at last, that the tribute of gold, and silver, and cattel, which was laid on the Welsh nation in Edwal Voels time, after it had been paid near 13 years should be remitted, and in lieu thereof the princes of Wales were enjoyned to pay a certaine number of woolves heads (for at that time four-leg'd woolves did as much mischief amongst beasts, sheep, and cattell, as two leg'd woolves have done in these latter times amongst men), and by the

means of the yearly payment of the aforesaid woolves heads, there was not one of those ravenous beasts in three years payment to be found in all Wales, or the marches of England.

The brethren the princes fell out (for lordship and love can brook no rivalls or fellowship); James imprisoned Jervas a long time, at which time the Danes entred Anglesey, and did much spoile. Howell, the son of Jervas, made sharpe war against his unkle Jago, or James, and beat him, and releast his father, after which he took his eldest unkle Meric, and put his eyes out; but never restored his father to his former estate, but kept the principality to himselfe. This was about the yeare of our Lord 974.

The 10. king or prince of North-Wales (or almost all Wales) was Howell ap Jervas, or the son of Jervas. Anno 975, there was great wars and much bloudshed betwixt South and North-Wales; but Howell took his unkle James, which had imprisoned his father Jervas, and then possest all Wales in peace for a short while, for the Danes brake in and spoiled many towns and places in North-Wales, and did much mischief to the cathedrall of S. Davids. And in 982 a great army from England wasted and spoiled Brecknock, and a great part of South-Wales; but prince Howell made war against them, slew many, and made the rest flee. The second yeare after, Howell entred England with an army, in which war he was slaine valiantly fighting, in the yeare 984, to whom succeeded his brother.

Cadwallen, the 11. prince, he first warred against Jonavall the son of Meric, whose eyes Howell had caused to be put out, who by right was right lord of all Wales. In the end Jonavall was slain by Cadwalhon, and the next year after Cadwalhon himselfe was kill'd by Meredith, the son of Owen, prince of South-Wales, anno 985.

The 12. king or prince was Meredith ap Owen, or the son of Owen, which Owen was son to Howell Dha, before mentioned ; he began in the yeare 986, and had a most troublesome government ; for the Danes again wasted Anglesey. They took prisoner Lhywach, brother to prince Meredith, and put his eyes out, and the Danes tooke 2000 prisoners, and either carried them away, or put them to ransome ; and in the yeare 98. the Danes came againe and spoyled St. Davids, Lhandydoch, Lhanhadarno, Llanristed, and all religious places of devotion that their heathenish power could master.

In these troubles, prince Meredith was forced to give those miscreant Danes a penny a head for every man that was then alive in all his dominions ; which payment was called the Black Armies Tribute. About this time all South-Wales was over ran by the English, and (to fill the measure of the affliction in Wales) Meredith made mighty havock in Glamorgan-shire ; so that there was not any place in Wales free from the fury of fire and sword. But to make the measure of misery heap

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and run over, the Danes came once more, and made a prey of the Isle of Anglesey ; with which continuall troubles, Meredith being overladen and wearied, resigned his princely authority to Edward ap Meric ap Meredith, or his own grandchild. Meredith died 998.

Edwal, the 13. prince of North-Wales, was scarce warm in his seat, but Meredith fought and fought for repossession, and after much bloodshed, lost his labour. Then the Danes came again and spoiled much in North-Wales ; and the prince valiantly fighting was slain, and the same Danes came again to S. Davids, ransack'd it, and spoiled all the country.

The 14. king was Aedan ap Belgored ; he fought for the principality with Cenau the son of Howell, and slew him in the year 1003. About this time the Danes spoiled many places in West-Wales ; and in this princes raigne all the Danes in England were slaine in one night : and anno 1015. prince Aedon was slain by his successor.

Lhwelyn ap Sitsylht, after he had kill'd Aedan, was the 15 prince ; he had a peacefull and plentiful beginning, till a low born Scot, whose name was Runne, faigned himselfe to be the sonne of Meredith ap Owen before named : but Lhwelyn met him and fought with him, and in the end made Runne run, till at last he killed him. And after that, this prince was slaine by Howell and Meredith, the sons of Edwal, 1026.

The 16. prince was Jago (or James) the son of

Edwal ; he rained over North-Wales, and Rytherch of Jestin swayed in South-Wales, 1031. But by continuall contention betwixt the grandchildren of Howell Dha, Rytherch (prince of South-Wales) was slain by the English ; and then arose new wars in North-Wales, for Griffith ap Lhwelyn ap Sytylth war'd against Jago, slew him, and possest the principality, anno 1037.

Griffith ap Lhwelyn was the 17. prince of North-Wales ; he overcame both the English and the Danes, when they would have invaded his land, in anno 1038. He had much trouble with prince Howell of South-Wales ; but in the end he overcame him and possest his principality : after this Griffith was treacherously taken, by Conan the son of Jago, and as Conan was carrying him away towards some Irish ships, the country arose up speedily and happily, and (after a sharpe fight) redeemed their prince Griffith, and Conan was forced to flie for his life. After that the prince had another great fight with Howell ap Edwin, which Howell was joyned with the Danes and English, and in a bloody battle the English and Danes were overthrown, that very few escaped : Howell was slain, and prince Griffith victorious ; but peace lasted not three months, but Ritherich and Rees, two of Jestins sons, made war upon Griffith, and after a cruel fight all day, the darke night parted them, that both armies returned with great losse to their homes.

About this time there rained in Scotland a bloody

usurping tyrant, named Macbeth : hee caused a lord, one Bancho, to be murdered, whose son, named Fleance, escaped and fled into Wales, and was courteously entertained, with love and welcome to prince Griffith. Griffith had a bountifull daughter, with whom Fleance grew to be so familiar, that he got her with child ; for which the offended prince caused the head of Fleance to be strooke off, and in rage cast off his daughter, who was in short time delivered of a male child, named Walter. This Walter grew to be a tall goodly gentleman, to whom few or scarce one was comparable for strength, feature, valour, agillity, and affability : and when one in derision called him bastard he killed him, and fled into Scotland, in the yeare 1052, and in the reign of Robert Bruise, king of Scots ; then with which king the said Walter won such favour for some gallant services which he had done, that with love and honour he was made lord Stuart, or Steward, of Scotland, and receiver of the kings whole revenue ; and from that office did come the name of Steward, now called Stuart, of which sirname many kings, princes, lords, and gentlemen, have been and are descended.

Griffith ap Ritherch ap Jestin made hot war against Griffith ap Lhewelyn, but Lhewelyn overcame and slew him, 1054 ; then he made an inrode into England, and with the ayd of Algar earle of Chester, hee spoyled all Herefordshire, and burnt the city of Hereford to ashes, and returned with much spoyle.

But in the conclusion the Danes were ayded by Harrold king of England, and assisted by some perfidious Welsh lords, they entred Wales with great forces, at which time this noble prince Griffith ap Lhwelyn was treacherously murdered by his own men, and his head presented to Harrold king of England. Thus this gallant Griffith liv'd beloved, and dy'd lamented, when hee had governed 34 years.

Blethyn and Rywalhon were the sonnes of Conum, and brothers by the mothers side to Griffith ap Llewelyn : in the raign of these two, William, surnamed the Conquerour, came into England, anno 1066, and in 1068, two sons of Griffith ap Lhwelyn did raise war against Blethyn and Rywalhon ; their names were Meredith and Ithell ; in these wars fortune play'd a game at crosse ruffe, for Ithell was slain on the one side, and Rywalhon on the other ; Meredith fled, and Blethin was master of all Wales. Shortly after, the Normans spoyled Cardigan and a great part of West-Wales, and in the year 1073, Blethin was traiterously murdered by Rees ap Owen ap Edwin. This Blethin was the 18. prince, who left foure sons ; but for all that, Traherne his kinsman got the principalities of North-Wales, and was the 19. prince, at which time Rees ap Owen, with Ritherch ap Caradoc, had equall all South-Wales, but Ritherch was quickly murdered treacherously, and Rees then had all South-Wales, but Rees and another brother of his were both slain in hot

fight by Caradoc ap Griffith, and in anno 1087, Traherne was slaine by his cousins, of the line and race of Howell Dha.

The 20. prince of North-Wales was Griffith, the son of Conan, and Rees ap Theodor had South-Wales, but Rees was mightily troubled in wars with some kinsmen of his, who in the end were all slain ; then was St. Davids spoyled and burnt by rovers, and Rees was murdered at Brecknock by his own servants, ayded by some Normans : at that time, Robert Fitzharmaco, knight, and one of the gentlemen of the privy chamber to William Rufus, king of England, surprised the lordship of Glamorgan, which the English do hold yet ; also, 12 commanders with him did likewise take portions of lands there : their names were :

1. William de Londres, or London.
2. Richard Granavilla, or Greenevelle, or Greenefield.
3. Paganus de Tuberville.
4. Robert de St. Quintin.
5. Richard Sywarde.
6. Gilbertus Humfrevell.
7. Reginold de Beckrolls.
8. Reinoldus de Swilly.
9. Peter le Sorre.
10. Johanes de Flemming.
11. Oliverus St. John.
12. John William de Esterling, now Stradling.



After much trouble, many cruel fights, with great slaughters of and against Normans, English, Irish, Scots, and continuall war with South-Wales, and divers places more in Wales, this victorious prince dyed, much beloved and lamented for, when he had nobly ruled 50. years, anno 1137.

The 21 king was Owen Gwynneth, who was son to the last famous prince Griffith; he began with wars against South Wales, where the English had taken possession, with Flemmings, Normans, and others; he chased them away, burnt and spoyled Caermarden, and returned victoriously to North-Wales, 1142. In the year 1143, seven great lords, all of them of princely blood and pedigree, were slain in Wales. Also at this time the Irish did much spoyle, and in conclusion were spoyled by prince Owen; and near this time, Howell and Conan, Owens sons, gave the Normans and Flemmings a bloody discomfetur at Abertyvie, and returned to their father with spoyle and honour; yet these wars continued still; but the Flemmings and Normans were beaten twice more at the castles of Carmarden and Lhanstephan. From the yeare of Christ, 1138 to 1160 (being 32 years), Wales had not so much as six moneths peace and quietness.

And then, before one yeare was expired, the princes of South-Wales quarrelled with prince Owen, and after some dangerous bickerings, Owen had the victory. In anno 1163, Henry the Second, king of England, made

a great preparations for war ; hee entred South Wales as far as Brecknock, and returnd without any cause of triumphing. And in the year 1165, the said king Henry the Second came in person again, having in his army the stoutest of Englishmen, Normans, Gascoigners, Flemmings, Guiencys, and some fugitive Welch ; but prince Owen, joynd with South-Wales and others, after much fighting and losse on both sides, king Henry returned without conquest, and fewer men then he brought forth. Also, the next year, 1167, the same king made a greater inrode into Wales, to as much purpose as he had done twice before. Also, presently in the nick of these troubles, another army of Flemmings and Normans came to West-Wales, did much harm, and in the end returned with much loss.

Then presently, to make the misery of Wales compleat, the Welsh lords fell together by the ears one with another ; and after a weary and troublesome reign of 32. yeares, the magnanimous prince Owen Guineth dyed, anno 1169.

His son David succeeded the 22. prince, who was fain to fight for it, and kill his brother Howell, before he could attain the pryncedom. Then did Henry the 2. king of England enter South-Wales, took the town of Caerleon from the Lo Jorwath, and quite destroyed it : and in 1172, after a tedeous molestation, prince David ap Owen was expulst from his rule : and

Lhwelyn ap Jorwath, being lawfull prince, took the

government, 1194, Richard the first of that name being then king of England. This prince had a quiet beginning in North-Wales, but South-Wales was much vexed ; for k. John of England, with David ap Owen, before named, who was deposed or expelled, came with an army against prince Lhwelyn, who fought and beat k. John, and took David prisoner, and kept him fast ; and the same yeare there was another bloody battell fought between the English and the lords of South-Wales, and many men slain by the treachery of some Welsh lords, for private interests.

For 12 yeares prince Lhwelyn had not one months quietness, yet he was still victorious.

1211. K. John came into Wales with a mighty army, with a purpose to destroy all that had life ; but he returned with great loss ; and the next year he came again, when (by reason that the English king had many Welsh lords to take his part) prince Lhwelyn ap Jorwath came to an agreement with k. John, and gave him 20000*l.* and 40 horses : but covenants not being kept by occasion of the harsh dealing of the English nobles and their officers, made to the prince to raise an army, and take some castles and countries, for which k. John caused the gentlemen (which he had for pledges) to be all hang'd ; and with another great army he came into Wales again, to no purpose ; for k. John had his hands and head full of troubles at home, with the pope and the French, that he was

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forced to leave Wales and return, to his great grief and loss.

In the yeare of grace 1314, there was great wars between the lords of South-Wales and Powis, Welsh against Welsh, and much mischief done on both sides : and anno 1215, prince Lhwelyn made an inrode into England, then hee wonne Shrewsbury, sack'd it, and returned into South-Wales ; he took Caermarden from the English, raised the castle, and took 12. castles more, and returned home triumphant ; shortly after, he subdued all Powis Land to his obedience, and in anno 1217, he brought all Wales to his subjection. He had not a weekes rest from the yeare 1218 to 1221, but either Welsh, English, Flemmings, or other troubles, kept him from idleness, and still it was his happiness to be victor.

King John of England, being reconciled to the pope, the French expulst from thence, and the kingdome in quiet, the king (having little to do at home) would have the tother bout with Wales, which he attempted with much charge and bad success, and shortly after died ; to whom his son Henry the 3. succeeded, who mad a speedy expedition against Lhwelyn, and returned home with much detriment, and peace was made for a small time ; for in anno 1231, k. Henry made another great preparation against the prince, to the effect aforesaid.

In 1232, Lhwelyn made an expedition into Eng-

land, and returned with much riches and honour. In 1233, South-Wales raised new wars; but the prince went in person and beat them into some quietness, overthrew their castles and strong holds, and returned renowned.

And the same year, k. Henry the 3. came into Wales with a greater army than ever, compact of divers nations, with an intent to destroy all he could, but he was deceived in his purpose, and went home a loser: then k. Henry sent the arch bishop of Canterbury, with the bishops of Rochester and Chester, to make a peace with Llewelyn, but it could not be effected.

Then this peerless prince died, beloved and lamented, and was buried at Conwy. He married Jone, the daughter of k. John, by whom he had two sons, David and Griffith; this David kept his brother Griffith in prison all his raigne. The noble prince Llewelyn ap Jorwath raigned 56 years,

To whom David ap Llewelyn succeeded, being the 24. prince, anno 1240. This prince was cursed by the pope, and hated by the people for imprisoning his brother Griffith; for which the k. of England came against him with an army, but a peace was made, and Griffith not releas'd, who striving to break prison and escape, by tying of lines and sheets, with such other stuff which he had, and as he gat out of a high window, he putting all his weight to the lines, they brake, and

he being fat and heavy, fell with his head downwards, where he lay a most pittifull dead spectacle, for his head and neck were beaten forcibly into his body.

Then k. Henry the 3. (as his predecessors had often done) strived to have Wales under his obedience, to which purpose he in 1245. raised a mighty army, and was more mightily met and foyled by prince David ; soone after David died, when he had ruled 5 years, 1246.

Lhwelyn ap Griffith, or the son of Griffith that dyed with a fall, was the 25. prince, for his unkle, prince David, had no issue ; this man was valiant, but unfortunate, for his two brethren, Owen and David, made war upon him, but he vanquisht them, and was master of all Wales ; he strived much to shake off the yoke of England, and perforce hee chased all the English out of Wales with great slaughter, 1256. King Henry the third with two great armies entred Wales in severall places, did much spoile, received much loss, and returned angry.

In 1258, James, lord Audley, with Germane horsemen, did much spoile, and killed many in Wales, but in the end, the Welshmen gave them such welcome, that few of the Germanes return'd. In these times in all places in Wales was continuall strife, spoile and bloudshed ; for the English would have, and the Welsh would hold. In 1267, Lhwelyn entred England, spoyled and destroyed Chester, and much of that

county ; but after that, the Welsh had a great overthrow at a place called Clun, and in 1268, Henry of England with an army entred Wales again ; but by the means of cardinall Ortobonus (the popes legate) a peace was made, and the prince paid to the k. of England 30000 marks. In anno 1272, king Henry the 3. died, and his son Edward the 1. went to Chester, from whence he sent a summons to command prince Lhewelyn to come to him and doe homage : but the prince refused, and would not come to the king. Then two English armies entred South-Wales, and North-Wales, and West-Wales, at once ; but (upon hard conditions) a peace was concluded, which lasted not long ; for anno 1281, they fell to it cruelly again. The prince said, that it was a hard thing to live in war alwayes ; but it was harder to live in continuall slavery : soon after, prince Lhewelyn was slaine valiantly fighting, and all Wales fell to the crowne of England, after it had continued from Brute and Camber 2418 years, to the year of Christ 1282.

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*Kings Sons and Daughters of England, that have been  
Princes of Wales since 1282.*

- 1 Edward of Carnarvon, son to K. Ed. 1. 1289.
- 2 Edward of Winsor, son to Edw. 2.
- 3 Edw. of Woodstock, son to Edw. 3. or the Black Prince.

46     *A short Abbreviation of the History, etc.*

- 4 Richard of Burdeaux, son to the Black.
- 5 Henry of Monmouth, son to Henry 4.
- 6 Edw. of Westm. son to Henry 6.
- 7 Edw. of Westm. son to Edw. 4.
- 8 Edw. son to K. Ric. 3. at 10 year old instal'd P.
- 9 Arthur, son to K. Henry 7.
- 10 Henry D. of York, 2. son to H. 7. E. 6. son to H. 8.
- 11 Mary, Princess of Wales, daughter, &c.
- 12 Eliz. Princess.
- 13 Henry.
- 14 Charls, son to King James.

FINIS.

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T. RICHARDS, 37, GREAT QUEEN STREET.





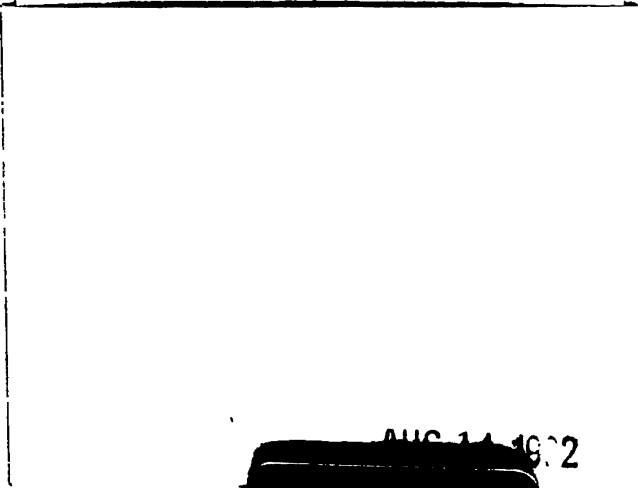
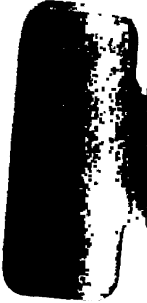






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