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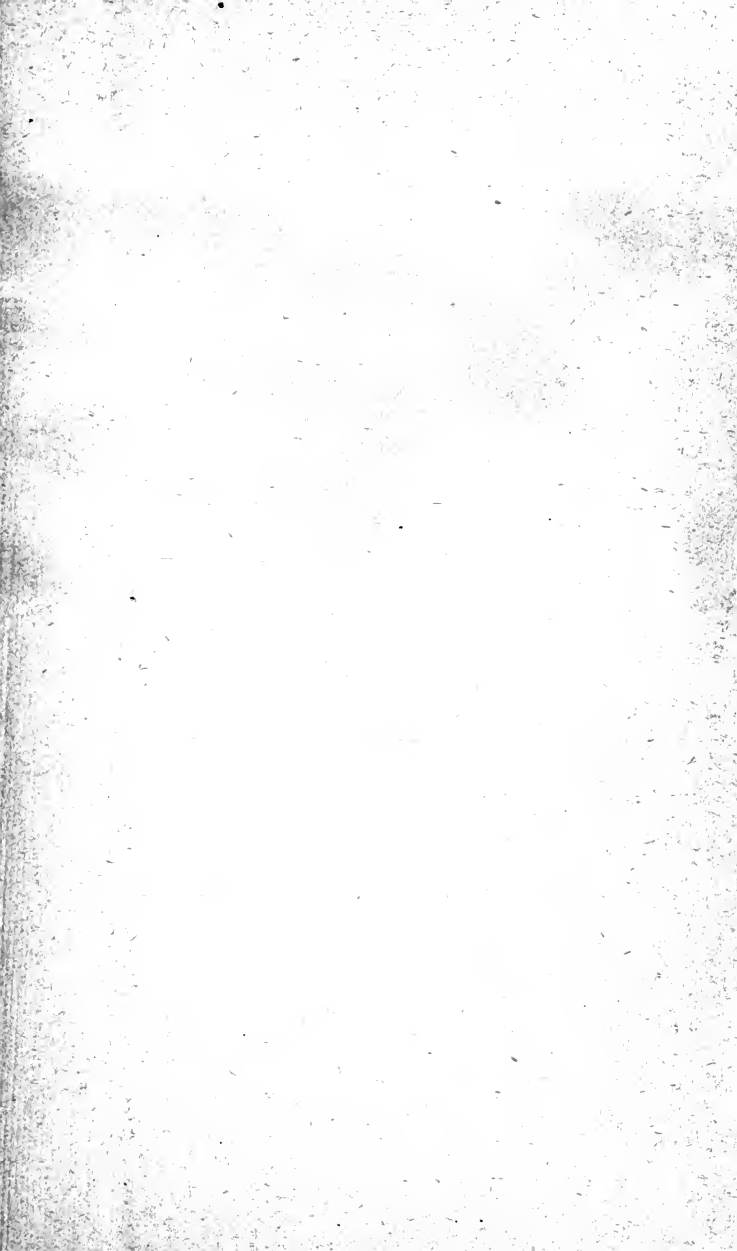
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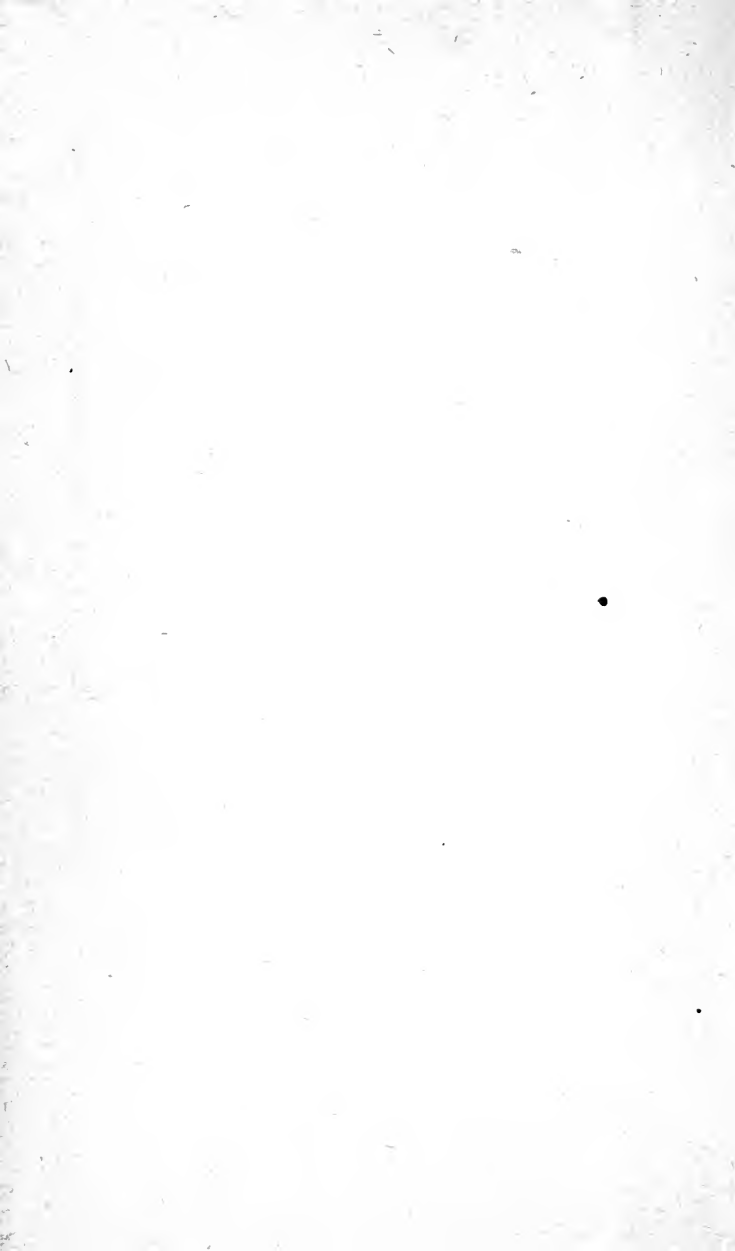
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Early English Dramatists

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THE DRAMATIC . . .  
AND MISCELLANEOUS  
WRITINGS OF . . .  
ULPIAN FULWELL .

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Early English Dramatists

*The*  
*Dramatic Writings*  
*of*  
ULPIAN FULWELL

COMPRISING

*Like Will to Like—Note-Book and Word-List*

EDITED BY

JOHN S. FARMER



London

Privately Printed for Subscribers by the  
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# An Enterlude Intituled/

Like Will to Like ouod the Deuel to the Collier, be-  
godly and full of pleasant mirth. Wherin is declared not onely  
what punishment followeth those that will rather fol-  
lowe licentious liuing, then to esteem a followe good  
counsel: and what great benefits and commodi-  
ties they receiue that apply them vnto  
vertuous liuing and god exercises.

Wrote by Vlpian Fulwell.

¶ You may easily play this enterlude.

¶ The names of the players

¶ The Prologue

Tom Colyer

for

Wenkin hangman

for

Tom Collier

¶ Chance,

Vertuous life

for

God's pro mkes

for

Cuthbert cutpurses

¶ Clucker

Kalle Hoister

for

God fame

for

Seueritie

¶ Whittie Fleeting

Pierce Pickpurses

for

Honour

for

Nichol newfangle the vice.

## Printed at London at

the long shop adioyning vnto S. Mildreds Church  
in the Palltrie by John Wolfe.

Anno Domini 1565.

[Reduced facsimile of Title-page of "Like Will to Like,"  
by Vlpian Fulwell, from a unique copy in the Bodleian  
Library.]

AN INTERLUDE ENTITLED " LIKE WILL TO LIKE,  
 QUOTH THE DEVIL TO THE COLLIER," VERY  
 GODLY AND FULL OF PLEASANT MIRTH.  
 WHEREIN IS DECLARED NOT ONLY WHAT  
 PUNISHMENT FOLLOWETH THOSE THAT WILL  
 RATHER FOLLOW LICENTIOUS LIVING, THAN  
 TO ESTEEM AND FOLLOW GOOD COUNSEL :  
 AND WHAT GREAT BENEFITS AND COM-  
 MODITIES THEY RECEIVE THAT APPLY THEM  
 UNTO VIRTUOUS LIVING AND GOOD  
 EXERCISES.

**The Names of the Players :**

*Five may easily play this Interlude*

*For one* { THE PROLOGUE,  
 TOM TOSSPOT,  
 HANKIN HANGMAN,  
 TOM COLLIER

*For one* { LUCIFER,  
 RALPH ROISTER,  
 GOOD FAME,  
 SEVERITY

*For one* { HANCE,  
 VIRTUOUS LIFE,  
 GOD'S PROMISE,  
 CUTHBERT CUTPURSE

*For another* { PHILIP FLEMING,  
 PIERCE PICKPURSE  
 HONOUR

NICHOL NEWFANGLE, *The Vice*

Made by Vlpian Fulwel. Imprinted at Lodon at the  
 long shop adioyning vnto S. Mildreds Churche in the  
 Pultrie by Iohn Alde. Anno Domini 1568.



## LIKE WILL TO LIKE

### THE PROLOGUE.

CICERO in his book *De Amicitia* these words doth express, [unto like;

Saying nothing is more desirous than like is  
Whose words are most true and of a certainty doubtless: [mislike.

For the virtuous do not the virtuous' company  
But the vicious do the virtuous' company eschew:

And like will unto like, this is most true.

It is not my meaning your ears for to weary,  
With hearkening what is the'ffect of our matter:

But our pretence is to move you to be merry,  
Merrily to speak, meaning no man to flatter.

The name of this matter, as I said whilere,  
Is, Like will to Like, quoth the Devil to the Collier. [abound,

Sith pithy proverbs in our English tongue doth  
Our author thought good such a one for to choose, [eke be found,

As may show good example, and mirth may  
But no lascivious toys he purposeth for to use.

Herein, as it were in a glass, see you may

The advancement of virtue, of vice the decay :  
 To what ruin ruffians and roisters are brought ;  
 You may here see of them the final end :

Begging is the best, though that end be  
 nought ;

But hanging is worse, if they do not amend.

- The virtuous life is brought to honour and  
 dignity :

- And at the last to everlasting eternity.

And because divers men of divers minds be,  
 Some do matters of mirth and pastime require :  
 Other some are delighted with matters of  
 gravity,

To please all men is our author's chief desire.  
 Wherefore mirth with measure to sadness is  
 annexed : [perplexed.

Desiring that none here at our matter will be  
 Thus, as I said, I will be short and brief,  
 Because from this dump you shall relieved be :  
 And the Devil with the collier, the thief that  
 seeks the thief, [see ;

Shall soon make you merry, so shortly you shall  
 And sith mirth for sadness is a sauce most  
 sweet, [sauceth it.

- Take mirth then with measure, that best  
 [*Here entereth Nichol Newfangle the  
 Vice, laughing, and hath a knave of  
 clubs in his hand which, as soon as he  
 speaketh, he offereth unto one of the  
 men or boys standing by.*

*New.* Ha, ha, ha, ha ! now like unto like : it  
 will be none other,

Stoop, gentle knave, and take up your brother.  
 Why, is it so? and is it even so indeed?

Why then may I say God send us good speed !  
 And is every one here so greatly unkind,

That I am no sooner out of sight, but quite out  
of mind? [woe,

Marry, this will make a man even weep for  
That on such a sudden no man will let me  
know,

Sith men be so dangerous now at this day :

Yet are women kind worms, I dare well say.

How say you, woman? you that stand in the  
angle, [fangle?

Were you never acquainted with Nichol New-

Then I see Nichol Newfangle is quite forgot,

Yet you will know me anon, I dare jeopard a  
groat. [know?

Nichol Newfangle is my name, do you not me

My whole education to you I shall show.

For first, before I was born, I remember very  
well, [hell;

That my grandsire and I made a journey into

Where I was bound prentice before my nativity

To Lucifer himself, such was my agility.

All kinds of sciences he taught unto me :

That unto the maintenance of pride might  
best agree. [wings :

I learn'd to make gowns with long sleeves and

I learn'd to make ruffs like calves' chitterlings,

Caps, hats, coats, with all kind of apparels,

And especially breeches as big as good barrels.

Shoes, boots, buskins, with many pretty toys :

All kind of garments for men, women, and  
boys.

Know you me now? I thought that at the last

All acquaintance from Nichol Newfangle is not  
pass'd. [be :

Nichol Newfangle was and is, and ever shall

And there are but few that are not acquainted  
with me.

For so soon as my prenticehood was once come  
out,

I went by and by the whole world about.

[*Here the Devil entereth in, but he  
speaketh not yet.*

*Sancte benedicite*, whom have we here?

Tom Tumbler, or else some dancing bear?

Body of me, it were best go no near:

For ought that I see, it is my godfather  
Lucifer,

- Whose prentice I have been this many a day :

But no more words but mum: you shall hear  
what he will say.

[*This name Lucifer must be written on  
his back and in his breast.*

*Lu.* Ho! mine own boy, I am glad that  
thou art here!

*New.* He speaketh to you, sir, I pray you  
come near. [*Pointing to one standing by.*

*Lu.* Nay, thou art even he, of whom I am  
well apaid. [am afraid.

*New.* Then speak aloof, for to come nigh I

*Lu.* Why so, my boy? as though thou  
diddest never see me.

*New.* Yes, godfather, but I am afraid it is  
now, as ofttimes it is with thee;

For if my dame and thou hast been tumbling  
by the ears, [bears,

As oftentimes you do, like a couple of great

Thou carest not whom thou killest in thy  
raging mind. [me behind?

Dost thou not remember, since thou didst bruise

This hole in thy fury didst thou disclose,

That now may a tent be put in, so big as thy  
nose. [nosed knave,

This was, when my dame called thee bottle-

But I am like to carry the mark to my grave.

*Lu.* O my good boy, be not afraid. [said.  
For no such thing hath happened, as thou hast  
But come to me, my boy, and bless thee I will,  
And see that my precepts thou do fulfil.

*New.* Well, godfather, if you will say  
ought to me in this case, [ill face.  
Speak, for in faith I mean not to kneel to that  
If our Lady of Walsingham had no fairer nose /  
and visage, [her on pilgrimage.

By the mass, they were fools that would go to

*Lu.* Well, boy, it shall not greatly skill,  
Whether thou stand, or whether thou kneel :  
Thou knowest what sciences I have thee  
taught,

Which are able to bring the world to naught.  
For thou knowest that through pride from  
heaven I was cast,

Even unto hell, wherefore see thou make haste.  
Such pride through new fashions in men's  
hearts to show [throw.

That those, that use it, may have the like over-  
From virtue procure men to set their minds  
aside,

And wholly employ it to all sin and pride.

Let thy new-fangled fashions bear such a sway,  
That a rascal [may] be so proud as he that best  
may. [pass,

*New.* Tush, tush, that is already brought to  
For a very skipjack is prouder, I swear by the  
mass,

And seeketh to go more gayer and more brave,  
Than doth a lord, though himself be a knave.

*Lu.* I can thee thank, that so well thou hast  
play'd the part ;  
Such as do so, shall soon feel the smart.

Sith thou hast thus done, there remaineth  
behind, [kind.

That thou in another thing show thy right

*New.* Then, good godfather, let me hear  
thy mind. [arrogant,

*Lu.* Thou knowest I am both proud and  
And with the proud I will ever be conversant ;

I cannot abide to see men, that are vicious,  
Accompany themselves with such as be virtu-  
ous ; [play,

Wherefore my mind is, sith thou thy part canst

That thou adjoin like to like alway. [day.

*New.* I never loved that well, I swear by this

*Lu.* What, my boy? [every Good Friday,

*New.* Your mind is, sith I fast three meals  
That I eat nothing but onions and leeks alway.

*Lu.* Nay, my mind is, sith thou thy part  
canst play,

That thou adjoin like to like alway.

*New.* Tush, tush, godfather Devil, for that  
have thou no care : [Devil to the Collier.

Thou knowest that like will to like, quoth the

And thou shalt see, that such match I shall  
make anon, [sweet godson.

That thou shalt say I am thy good-good sweet-

*Lu.* I will give thee thanks, when thou hast  
so done. [*Here entereth in the Collier.*

*New.* Well, godfather, no mo words but  
mum !

For yonder comes the Collier, as seemeth me.

By the mass, he will make a good mate for  
thee. [*The Devil walketh aside.*

What, old acquaintance, small remembrance?

Welcome to town with a very vengeance !

Now welcome, Tom Collier, give me thy hand :

As very a knave as any in England.



*Coll.* By mass, God-a-marsy, my vrend  
Nichol!

*New.* By God, and welcome, gentle Tom  
Lickhole! [vrend Nichol.

*Coll.* Cham glad to zee thee merry, my  
And how dost nowadays, good Nichol?

*New.* And nothing else but even plain  
Nichol? [vrend Lick-hole?

*Coll.* I pray thee, tell me how dost, good  
*New.* It is turn'd from Nichol to Lick-hole

with Tom Collier.

I say no more, Tom, but hold thy nose there.

*Coll.* Nay, hold thy tongue, Nichol, till my  
nose doth come,

So thou shalt take part, and I shall take some.

*New.* Well, Tom Collier, let these things  
pass away;

Tell me what market thou hast made of thy  
coal to-day?

*Coll.* To every bushel cha zold but three  
peck:

Lo, here be the empty zacks on my neck.

Cha beguil'd the whoresons, that of me ha'  
bought;

But to beguile me was their whole thought.

*New.* But hast thou no conscience in beguil-  
ing thy neighbour? [labour,

*Coll.* No, marry, so ich may gain vor my  
It is a common trade nowadays, this is plain,  
To cut one another's throat for lucre and gain.  
A small vau't as the world is now brought to  
pass. [the mass:

*New.* Thou art a good fellow, I swear by  
As fit a companion for the Devil as may be.

Lo, godfather Devil, this fellow will match with  
thee. [He taketh him by the hand.

*Lu.* And good Tom Collier thou art welcome to me.

*Coll.* God-a-marsy, good Devil, cham glad of thy company,

*Lu.* Like will to like, I see very well.

*New.* Godfather, wilt thou dance a little, before thee go home to hell? [agree.

*Lu.* I am content, so that Tom Collier do

*Coll.* I will never refuse (Devil) to dance with thee. [shall be.

*New.* Then, godfather, name what the dance

*Lu.* *Tom Collier of Croydon hath sold his coal.* [soul!

*New.* Why then have at it, by my father's  
[*Nichol Newfangle must have a gittern or some other instrument (if it may be); but if he have not, they must dance about the place all three, and sing this song that followeth, which must be done also, although they have an instrument.*

#### The Song.

*Tom Collier of Croydon hath sold his coals,  
And made his market to-day;  
And now he danceth with the Devil,  
For like will to like alway.*

*Wherefore let us rejoice and sing,  
Let us be merry and glad;  
Sith that the Collier and the Devil  
This match and dance hath made.*

*Now of this dance we make an end  
With mirth and eke with joy:  
The Collier and the Devil will be  
Much like to like alway.*

*New.* Ha, ha ! marry, this is trim singing,  
I had not thought the Devil to be so cunning ;  
And, by the mass, Tom Collier [is] as good as  
I see that like with like will ever agree. [he :

*Coll.* Farewell, Master Devil, vor ich must  
be gone.

*Lu.* Why, then, farewell my gentle friend  
Tom. [comfort !

*New.* Farewell, Tom Collier, a knave be thy  
[Exit Tom Collier.

How say'st thou, godfather? is not this trim  
sport? [thou shalt have.

*Lu.* Thou art mine own boy ; my blessing

*New.* By my truth, godfather, that blessing  
I do not crave ;

But if you go your way, I will do my diligence  
As well in your absence as in your presence.

*Lu.* But thou shalt salute me, ere I go  
doubtless, [success.

That in thy doings thou may'st have the better  
Wherefore kneel down and say after me :

[He kneeleth down.

When the devil will have it so, it must needs  
so be. [father, canst thou tell?

*New.* What shall I say, bottle-nosed god-

*Lu.* All hail, O noble prince of hell !

*New.* All my dame's cows' tail[s] fell down  
in the well.

*Lu.* I will exalt thee above the clouds.

*New.* I will salt thee, and hang thee in the  
shrouds.

*Lu.* Thou art the enhancer of my renown.

*New.* Thou art Hance, the hangman of

*Lu.* To thee be honour alone. [Calais town.

*New.* To thee shall come our hobbling Jone.

*Lu.* Amen.

*disparate*

*New.* Amen.

*Lu.* Now farewell, my boy, farewell heartily,  
Is there never a knave here will keep the Devil  
company? [alone :

*New.* Farewell, godfather, for thou must go  
I pray thee come hither again anon.

[*Exit Lucifer.*

*Marry,* here was a benediction of the Devil's  
good grace :

Body of me, I was so afraid, I was like to be-  
strench the place !

My buttocks made buttons of the new fashion,  
While the whoreson Devil was making his salu-  
tation. [mare,

But, by mass, I am so glad as ever was madge  
That the whoreson Devil is joined with the  
knave Collier.

As fit a match as ever could be pick'd out,  
What sayst thou to it, Jone with the long  
snout?

[*Tom Tossopot cometh in with a feather  
in his hat.* [black pudding.

But who comes yonder puffing, as hot as a  
I hold twenty pound it is a ruffian, if a goose  
go a-gooding. [too bad?

*Tom.* Gog's heart and his guts, is not this  
Blood, wounds, and nails ! it will make a man  
mad. [and] very brave :

*New.* I warrant you, here is a lusty one,  
I think anon he will swear himself a knave.

*Tom.* Many a mile have I ridden, and many  
a mile have I gone :

Yet can I not find for me a fit companion.  
Many there be, which my company would fre-  
quent,

If to do, as they do, I would be content.

They would have me leave off my pride and my  
swearing, [wearing.

My new-fangled fashions, and leave off this  
But rather than I such companions will have,  
I will see a thousand of them laid in their  
grave. [seek,

✓ *Similis similem sibi quærit*, such a one do I  
As unto myself in every condition is like.

*New.* Sir, you are welcome; ye seem to be  
an honest man, [as I can,

And I will help you in the matter, as much  
If you will tarry here a while, I tell you in good  
sooth, [a friar's mouth.

I will find one as fit for you as a pudding for  
*Tom.* I thank you, my friend, for your  
gentle offer to me:

I pray you tell me, what your name may be.

*New.* Methink, by your apparel you have  
had me in regard; [never heard?

I pray you, of Nichol Newfangle have you  
*Tom.* Nichol Newfangle? why, we are of  
old acquaintance! [of my remembrance.

*New.* By my troth, your name is quite out

*Tom.* At your first coming into England,  
well I wot, [pot.

You were very well acquainted with Tom Toss-

*New.* Tom Tossopot? *Sancti! amen!* how  
you were out of my mind!

*Tom.* You know, when you brought into  
England this new-fangled kind,

That Tossspots and ruffians with you were first  
acquainted? [hast said.

*New.* It is even so, Tom Tossopot, as thou

*Tom.* It is an old saying, that mountains  
and hills never meet; [not seek;

But I see that men shall meet, though they do

And, I promise you, more joy in my heart I  
 have found,  
 Than if I had gain'd an hundred pound.

*New.* And I am as glad as one had given  
 me a groat,

That I have met now with thee, Tom Tossport.  
 And seeing that thou wouldst a mate so fain  
 have, [a knave

I will join thee with one, that shall be as very  
 As thou art thyself, thou may'st believe me :  
 Thou shalt see anon, what I will do for thee.

For you seek for as very a knave, as you your-  
 self are; [Collier.

For, like will to like, quoth the Devil to the  
*Tom.* Indeed, Nichol Newfangle, ye say the  
 verity,

For like will to like : it will none otherwise be.

[*Enter Ralph Roister.*

Behold, Tom Tossport, even in pudding time  
 Yonder cometh Ralph Roister, an old friend  
 of mine !

By the mass, for thee he is so fit a mate,  
 As Tom and Tib for Kit and Kate, [the mass.  
 Now welcome, my friend Ralph Roister, by

*Ralph.* And I am glad to see thee here in  
 this place. [knave's part.

*New.* Bid him welcome-hark, he can play a

*Tom.* My friend, you are welcome with all  
 my heart. [what thou art.

*Ralph.* God-a-mercy, good fellow, tell me

*New.* As very a knave as thou, though the  
 best be too bad : [would be very glad.

*Tom.* I am one, which of your company

*Ralph.* And I will not your company refuse  
 of a certainty, [agree.

So that to my conditions your manners do

*Tom.* It should appear by your sayings,  
 that we are of one mind, [one kind;  
 For I know that roisters and tosspots come of  
 And as our names be much of one accord, and  
 much like,  
 So I think our conditions be not far unlike.

*Ralph.* If your name to me you will declare  
 and show, [know.  
 You may in this matter my mind the sooner

*Tom.* Few words are best among friends,  
 this is true; [you.  
 Wherefore I shall briefly show my name unto  
 Tom Tossplot it is, it need not to be painted:  
 Wherefore I with Ralph Roister must needs  
 be acquainted. [be ruled by me,

*New.* In faith, Ralph Roister, if thou wilt  
 We will dance hand in hand, like knaves all  
 three: [deny,

It is as unpossible for thee his company to  
 As it is for a camel to creep through a needle's  
 eye. [thou art.

Therefore bid him welcome, like a knave as  
*Ralph.* By my troth, Tom Tossplot, you are  
 welcome with all my heart.

*Tom.* I thank you that my acquaintance ye  
 will take in good part.  
 And by my troth, I will be your sworn brother:

*New.* Tush, like will to like: it will be  
 none other. [seek out:  
 For the virtuous will always virtue's company  
 A gentleman never seeketh the company of a  
 lout; [eschew:

And roisters and ruffians do sober company  
 For like will ever to like, this is most true.

*Ralph.* Now, friend Tom Tossplot, seeing  
 that we are brethren sworn,

And neither of our companies from other may  
be forborne,

The whole trade of my life to thee I will de-  
clare. [shall not spare.

*Tom.* And to tell you my property also I

*New.* Then, my masters, if you will awhile  
abide it, [scribed

Ye shall see two such knaves so lively de-

That, if hell should be raked even by and by  
indeed, [by my creed.

Such another couple cannot be found, I swear

Go to, sirs, say on your whole minds,

And I shall paint you out in your right kinds.

First, Tom Tossopot, plead thou thy cause and  
thy name, [on the same.

And I will sit in this chair, and give sentence

I will play the judge, and in this matter give  
judgment: [tent?

How say you, my masters, are you not so con-

*Ralph.* By my troth, for my part, thereto I  
do agree. [be in me.

*Tom.* I were to blame, if any fault should

*New.* Then that I be in office, neither of

*Both.* No, indeed. [you do grudge?

*New.* Where learn'd you to stand capp'd  
before a judge? [manners at once?

You souterly knaves, show you all your

*Ralph.* Why, Nichol, all we are content.

*New.* And am I plain Nichol? and yet it  
is in my arbitrement

To judge which of you two is the verier knave.

I am Master Nichol Newfangle, both gay and  
brave;

For, seeing you make me your judge, I trow,

I shall teach you both your lirinup to know.

[*He fighteth.*



*Tom.* Stay yourself, sir, I pray you heartily. [be more mannerly.]

*Ralph.* I pray you, be content, and we will

*New.* Nay, I cannot put up such an injury; For, seeing I am in office, I will be known therefore: [once.]

Fend your heads, sirs, for I will to it more [He fighteth again.]

*Ralph.* I pray you be content, good gentle Master Nichol:

*Tom.* I never saw the like, by Gog's soul.

*New.* Well, my masters, because you do intend [amend,

To learn good manners, and your conditions to I will have but one fit more, and so make an end. [tend.]

*Ralph.* I pray you, sir, let us no more con-

*New.* Marry, this hath breathed me very well:

Now let me hear, how your tales ye can tell. And I (master judge) will so bring to pass, That I will judge who shall be knave of clubs at Christmas.

*Tom.* Gog's wounds, I am like Phalaris, that made a bull of brass—

*New.* Thou art like a false knave now, and evermore was. [bull of brass,

*Tom.* Nay, I am like Phalaris, that made a As a cruel torment for such as did offend, And he himself first therein put was:

Even so are we brought now to this end, In ordaining him a judge, who will be honoured as a god,

So for our own tails we have made a rod.

*Ralph.* And I am served as Haman, that prepar'd—

*New.* How was he served, I pray thee, do me tell?

*Ralph.* Who I speak of? thou knowest well.

*New.* Thou art served as Harry Hangman, captain of the black guard. [prepared

*Ralph.* Nay, I am served as Haman, that A high pair of gallows for Mordecai the Jew, And was the first himself that thereon was hanged: [true.

So I feel the smart of mine own rod, this is But hereafter I will learn to be wise,

And ere I leap once, I will look twice. [thee.

*New.* Well, Tom Tossport, first let me hear How canst thou prove thyself a verier knave than he? [me call?

*Tom.* You know that Tom Tossport men do

*New.* A knave thou hast always been, and evermore shall. [well as I.

*Tom.* My conditions, I am sure, ye know as

*New.* A knave thou wast born, and so thou shalt die. [unto you,

*Tom.* But that you are a judge, I would say Knaves are Christian men, else you were a Jew. [not see?

*New.* He calls me knave by craft, do you Sirrah, I will remember it, when you think not on me. [hoof;

Well, say what thou canst for thine own be- If thou provest thyself the verier knave by good proof, [patrimony;

Thou must be the elder brother, and have the And when he hath said, then do thou reply.

Even Thomas-a-Waterings or Tyburn Hill To the falsest thief of you both, by my father's will! [mony?

*Ralph.* I pray you, sir, what is that patri-

They are still in many ways  
abstractions - not really distinct

Like Will to Like

19

New. I pray you leave your courtesy, and  
I will tell you by and by.

If he be the more knave, the patrimony he  
must have,

But thou shalt have it, if thou prove thyself  
the verier knave; [do[th] hold,

A piece of ground it is, that of Beggars' manor  
And whoso deserves it, shall have it, ye may be

bold— [Tyburn Hill,

Call'd Saint Thomas-a-Waterings or else  
Given and so bequeathed to the falsest by will.

Tom. Then I trow I am he, that this patri-  
mony shall possess, [less :

For I Tom Tossput do use this trade doubt-  
From morning till night I sit tossing the black

bowl, [soul.

Then come I home, and pray for my father's  
Saying my prayers with wounds, blood, guts,

and heart :

Swearing and staring, thus play I my part.

If any poor man have in a whole week earn'd  
one groat,

He shall spend it in one hour in tossing the pot.

I use to call servants and poor men to my  
company,

And make them spend all they have unthriftilly ;

So that my company they think to be so good,

That in short space their hair grows through  
their hood. [pany now and then?

New. But will no gossips keep thee com-

Tom. Tush, I am acquainted with many a  
woman, [place ;

That with me will sit in every house and

But then their husbands had need fend their  
face. [afeard,

For when they come home, they will not be

To shake the goodman, and sometime shave  
 his beard. [train,  
 And as for Flemish servants I have such a  
 That will quass and carouse, and therein spend  
 their gain.

From week to week I have all this company;  
 Wherefore I am worthy to have the patrimony.

*New.* Thus thou may'st be called a knave  
 in grain; [twain.

And where knaves are scant, thou shalt go for  
 But now, Ralph Roister, let me hear what thou  
 canst say. [called away,

*Ralph.* You know that Ralph Roister I am  
 And my conditions in knavery so far doth sur-  
 mount, [count,  
 That to have this patrimony I make mine ac-  
 For I entice young gentlemen all virtue to  
 eschew, [true.

And to give themselves to riotousness, this is  
 Serving-men also by me are so seduced,  
 That all in bravery their minds are confused.  
 Then, if they have not themselves to maintain,  
 To pick and to steal they must be fain.

And, I may say to you, I have such a train,  
 That sometime I pitch a field on Salisbury  
 Plain. [verily:

And much more, if need were, I could say  
 Wherefore I am worthy to have the patrimony.

*New.* He, that shall judge this matter, had  
 need have more wit than I; [bitrement,  
 But, seeing you have referred it unto my ar-  
 In faith I will give such equal judgment, [tent.  
 That both of you shall be well-pleased and con-

*Tom.* Nay, I have not done, for I can say  
 much more. [any more.

*New.* Well, I will not have you contend

But this farm, which to Beggars' manor doth  
appertain,

I will equally divide between you twain.

Are you not content, that so it shall be?

*Both.* As it pleaseth you, so shall we agree.

*New.* Then see, that anon ye come both  
unto me. [heartily :

*Ralph.* Sir, for my part, I thank you  
I promised of late to come unto a company,  
Which at Hob Filcher's for me do remain :

God be with you, and anon I will come again.

*Tom* [*suddenly going out instead*]. Fare-  
well, brother Ralph, I will come to you  
anon. [suddenly be gone.

*New.* Come again, for you shall not so

*Here entereth Hance with a pot, and singeth  
as followeth.*

*See ye not who comes yonder? an old friend  
of yours :*

*One that is ready to quass at all hours.*

[*He singeth the first two lines, and  
speaketh the rest as stammeringly  
as may be.*

*Quass in heart, and quass again, and quass  
about the house-a :*

*And toss the black bowl to and fro, and I drink  
them all carouse-a.*

*Be go-go-gog's nowns, ch-ch-cha drunk zo-zo-  
much to-day :* [da-da-dare zay.

*That be-be-mass, ch-cham a-most drunk, ich  
Chud spe-spe-spend a goo-goo-good groat :*

Tha-that ich cud vi-vind my ca-ca-captain  
To-To-Tom Tosspot.

[*He setteth him in the chair.*

*New.* Sit down, good Hance, lest thou lie  
on the ground, [twenty pound.

He knoweth not Tom Tosspot, I dare jeopard

*Tom.* He will know me by and by, I hold  
you a crown. [this to pass?

How dost thou, servant Hance? how comes

*Hance.* Ma-ma-master To-To-Tom, ch-ch-  
cham glad by-by mass— [*He drinketh.*

Ca-ca-carouse to-to-to thee, go-go-good Tom.

*New.* Hold up, good Hance, I will pledge  
thee anon. [be gone.

*Ralph.* Well, there is no remedy, but I must

*Hance.* Ta-ta-tarry, good vellow, a wo-wo-  
word or twain : [again.

If tho-tho-thou thyself do-do-do not come

Bi-bi-bid Philip Fleming co-co-come hither to  
me, [ze.

Vo-vo-vor he must lead me home, now ich do

*Ralph.* Then, farewell, Hance, I will re-  
member thy errant : [warrant.

He will be here by and by, I dare be his

[*Exit Ralph Roister.*

*New.* Farewell, Ralph Roister, with all my  
heart :

Come anon, and I will deliver thee thy part.

*Tom.* Now, Hance, right now thou drank'st  
to me,

Drink again, and I will pledge thee.

*Hance.* *Omni po-po-po-tenti*, all the po-po-  
pot is empty. [belly, methink :

*New.* Why, Hance, thou hast Latin in thy  
I thought there was no room for Latin, there  
is so much drink !

*Hance.* Ich le-le-learned zome La-La-Latin,  
when ich was a la-la-lad : [my dad.  
Ich ca-ca-can zay *Tu es nebulo*, ich learn'd of  
And ich could once he-he-help the p-p-priest to  
say mass : [when 'twas.

By giss, ma-man, ich ha' been cu-cu-cunning,  
*Tom.* I knew Hance, when he was, as he  
say'th :

For he was once a scholar in good faith ;  
But through my company he was withdrawn  
from thence,

Through his riot and excessive expense.

Unto this trade, which now you do in him see :  
So that now he is wholly addicted to follow  
me :

And one of my guard he is now become.

Well, Hance, well, thou wast once a white  
son ! [pretty fellow, Hance ;

*New.* Now, so God help me, thou art a  
A clean-legged gentleman, and as proper a  
paunch,

As any I know between this and France.

*Hance.* Yes, by-by-by God, ich co'd once  
dance. [Hance ;

*New.* I speak of no dancing, little-bellied  
But, seeing thou say'st thou canst so well  
dance,

Let me see where thou canst dance lively.

*Hance.* Tha-tha-that ca-ca-can I do vull  
trimly.

[*He danceth as evil-favoured as may be  
demised, and in the dancing he falleth  
down, and when he riseth, he must  
groan.* [got a fall :

*New.* Rise again, Hance, thou hadst almost  
But thou dancest trimly, legs and all.

Body of me, Hance, how doth thy belly, canst  
thou tell? [think by the smell.

By the mass, he hath beray'd his breeches, me-  
*Tom.* I will help thee up, Hance, give me  
thy hand. [He riseth.

*Hance.* By-by mass, ch-ch-chwas almost  
down, I think ve-veryly.

*New.* Wast thou almost down, Hance?  
marry, so think I,

But thou art sick, methink by the groaning :  
He grunts like a bear, when he is a-moaning.  
Hark, how his head aches, and how his pulses  
do beat :

I think he will be hang'd, his belly is so great.

*Hance.* Go-Go-God-a-mercy, good Tom, with  
all my heart : [see thee drink a quart,

*New.* If thou canst not leap, Hance, let me  
And get thee out abroad into the air.

*Tom.* Tush, he had more need to sleep in  
this chair.

Sit down, Hance, and thou shalt see anon,  
Philip Fleming will come to fetch thee home.

[*Hance sitteth in the chair, and snorteth,  
as though he were fast asleep.*

*New.* I pray thee, Tom Tossopot, is this one  
of thy men?

*Tom.* He is a companion of mine now and  
then. [penter, such chips,

*New.* By the faith, of my body, such car-  
And as the wise man said, such lettuce, such  
lips. [scholar ;

For, like master, like man : like tutor, like  
And, like will to like, quoth the Devil to the  
Collier. [be ;

*Tom.* It is no remedy, for it must needs so  
Like will to like, you may believe me.



*[Philip Fleming entereth with a pot in his hand.]*

*New.* Lo, where Philip Fleming cometh even in pudding time!

*Tom.* He bringeth in his hand either good ale or else good wine.

*Philip Fleming singeth these four lines following:*

*Troll the bowl and drink to me, and troll the bowl again,* [Fleming's brain.

*And put a brown toast in [the] pot for Philip And I shall toss it to and fro, even round about the house-a:*

*Good hostess, now let it be so, I drink them all carouse-a.*

*Philip.* Marry, here is a pot of nobby good ale.

As clear as crystal pure and stale. [groat,  
Now a crab in the fire were worth a good  
That I might quass with my captain Tom Toss-  
pot. [have!

What? I can no sooner wish, but by and by I  
God save mine eyesight, methink I see a knave.

What, captain! how goeth the world with you?

[Tom.] Why, now I see the old proverb to be  
true; [and Jew.

Like will to like, both with Christian, Turk,  
Marry, Philip, even as I was wont to do.

*Philip.* Ralph Roister told me that I should  
find Hance here,

Where is he, that he doth not appear? [blind.

*New.* I hold twenty pound the knave is  
Turn about, Philip Fleming, and look behind.

Hast thou drunk so much that thy eyes be out?

Lo, how he snoreth like a lazy lout.

Go to him, for he sleepeth sound : [found.

Two such paunches in all England can scant be

*Philip.* Why, Hance, art thou in thy  
prayers so devoutly? [stoutly.

Awake, man, and we two will quass together

*Hance.* *Domine, dominus noster;*

Me-think ich a spied three knaves on a cluster.

*New.* Stay a while, for he sayeth his *pater*  
*noster.* [dreamed?

*Hance.* *Sanctum benedictum,* what have I  
By Gog's nowns, chad thought ich had been in  
my bed. [marvel to hear,

Chad dreamed such a dream, as thou wilt

Me-thought I was drowned in a barrel of beer,

And by and by the barrel was turned to a ship,

Which me-thought the wind made nicely to

skip, [France :

And I did sail therein from Flanders to

At last ich was brought hither among a sort

of knaves by chance. [come now,

*New.* Lo, Hance, here is Philip Fleming

We will go drink together now, how say'st

thou? [away.

*Hance.* I pray thee, good Vilip, now lead me

*Philip.* Give me thy hand, and I will thee

stay. [you keep us company?

*Hance.* How say you, Master Nichol, will

*New.* Go before, Master Lick-hole, and I

will come by and by.

Mates matched together, depart you three ;

I will come after, you may believe me.

[*They three are gone together, and*

*Nichol Newfangle remaineth behind,*

*— but he must not speak till they be*

*within.]*

*New.* Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha !

*He sings.*

*Now three knaves are gone, and I am left  
alone,*

*Myself here to solace;*

*Well done, gentle Jone, why begin you to  
moan?*

*Though they be gone, I am in place.*

*And now will I dance, and now will I prance,*

*For why, I have none other work:*

*Snip snap, butter is no bone meat:*

*Knave's flesh is no pork.*

*Hey tisty-toisty, an owl is a bird,*

*Jackanapes hath an old face;*

*You may believe me at one bare word,*

*How like you this merry case?*

*A piece of ground they think they have found,  
I will tell you what it is:*

*For I them told of Beggars' manor it did hold,*

*A staff and a wallet i-wis,*

*Which in short space, even in this place,*

*Of me they shall receive: [thrift,*

*For when that their drift hath spent all their*

*Their minds I shall deceive.*

*I trow you shall see more knaves come to me,*

*Which whensoever they do, [indeed,*

*They shall have their meed, as they deserve*

*As you shall see shortly these two.*

*When they do pretend to have had a good end,  
Mark well, then, what shall ensue:*

*A bag and a bottle, or else a rope knottle,*

*This shall they prove too true.*

But mark well this game, I see this gear frame;  
 Lo, who cometh now in such haste?  
 It is Cuthbert Cutpurse  
 And Pierce Pickpurse,  
 Give room now a little cast.

Here entereth Cuthbert Cutpurse and Pierce  
 Pickpurse.

[Cuthbert Cutpurse must have in his hand a purse with money or counters in it, and a knife in one hand and a whetstone in the other; and Pierce must have money or counters in his hand and jingle it, as he cometh in.]

Cuth. By Gog's wounds, it doth me good to the heart,

To see how cleanly I play'd this part. [throng,  
 While they stood thrusting together in the  
 I began to go them among;

And with this knife, which here you do see,  
 I cut away this purse cleanly. [be ruled by me,  
 New. See to your purses, my masters, and  
 For knaves are abroad, therefore beware.

You are warn'd: and ye take not heed, I do  
 not care. [Aside.

Pierce. And also, so soon as I had espied  
 A woman in the throng, whose purse was fat,  
 I took it by the strings, and cleanly it untied:  
 She knew no more of it than Gib our cat.

Yet at the last she hied apace,  
 And said, that the money in my hand she saw.  
 Thou whore, said I, I will have an action of the  
 case,

And seeing thou say'st so, I will try the law.

Cuth. How say'st thou, Pierce Pickpurse,  
 are thou not agreed

These two booties equally to divide?

Then let us count the total sum,

And divide it equally, when we have done.

*New.* My masters, here is a good fellow,  
that would fain have some. [here?

*Cuth.* What, Nichol Newfangle, be you  
So God help me, I am glad with all my heart.

*Pierce.* Then, ere we depart, we will have  
some cheer,

And of this booty you shall have your part.

*New.* I thank you both even heartily,

And I will do somewhat for you by and by :

Are not you two sworn brothers in every  
booty?

*Both.* Yes, that we are truly.

*New.* Then can I tell you news, which you  
do not know :

Such news as will make you full glad, I trow.

But first tell me this, Pierce Pickpurse, [purse?

Whether is the elder, thou or Cuthbert Cut-

*Pierce.* In faith, I think we are both of one  
age well nigh. [truly :

*Cuth.* I suppose there is no great difference,  
But wherefore ask you? I pray you, tell me

why? [delay :

*New.* I will tell you the cause without any

For a piece of land is fallen, as I hear say,

Which by succession must come to one of you :

A proper plot it is, this is most true.

For thou, Cuthbert Cutpurse, was Cuthbert

Cutthroat's son,

And thou, Pierce Pickpurse, by that time thou

hast done, [house :

Canst derive thy pedigree from an ancient

Thy father was Tom Thief, and thy mother was

Tib Louse,

This piece of land, whereto you inheritors are,  
Is called the land of the two-legged mare;  
In which piece of ground there is a mare in-  
deed, [speed.

Which is the quickest mare in England for  
Therefore, if you will come anon unto me, [see.  
I will put you in possession, and that you shall

*Cuth.* I cannot believe that such luck is  
happen'd to us.

*New.* It is true, that I to you do discuss.

*Pierce.* If you will help us to this piece of  
ground,

Both of us to you shall think ourselves bound.

*New.* Yes, in faith, you shall have it, you  
may believe me; [shall see.

I will be as good as my word, as shortly you

*Cuth.* Then, brother Pierce, we may think  
ourselves happy,

That ever we were with him acquainted.

*Pierce.* Even so we may of a certainty,  
That such good luck unto us hath happened.

But, brother Cuthbert, is it not best

To go in for awhile, and distribute this booty?

Whereas we three will make some feast,

And quass together, and be merry.

*Cuth.* What say you, Nichol?

*New.* I do agree.

[*Here entereth Virtuous Living.*

But, soft, awhile be ruled by me,

Look, yonder a little do you not see,

Who cometh yonder? awhile we will abide;

Let him say his pleasure, and we will stand  
aside. [thy works,

*V. L.* O gracious God, how wonderful are  
How highly art thou of all men to be praised:

Of Christians, Saracens, Jews, and also Turks,

Thy glory ought to be erected and raised. [life,  
 What joys hast thou prepared for the virtuous  
 And such as have thy name in love and in awe;  
 Thou hast promised salvation to man, child,  
 and wife, [law,

That thy precepts observe, and keep well thy  
 And to the virtuous life what doth ensue?

*Virtutis premium honor*, Tully doth say;

Honour is thy guerdon for virtue due,

And eternal salvation at the latter day.

How clear in conscience is the virtuous life!

The vicious hath consciences so heavy as lead.

Their conscience and their doing is alway at  
 strife; [dead.

And altogether they live yet to sin they are

*New.* God give you good-morrow, sir, how  
 do you to-day? [alway.

*V. L.* God bless you also both now and

I pray you, with me have you any acquaint-  
 ance? [yours, perchance.

*New.* Yea, marry, I am an old friend of

*V. L.* If it be so, I marvel very much,

That the dulness of my wit should be such,

That you should be altogether out of my  
 memory.

Tell me your name, I pray you heartily.

*New.* By the faith of my body, you will  
 appose me by and by; [born;

But, in faith, I was but little when I was first  
 And my mother to tell me my name thought it  
 scorn. [any place,

*V. L.* I will never acquaint me with such in

As are ashamed of their names, by God's grace.

*New.* I remember my name now, it is come  
 to my mind:

I have mused much, before I could it find.

Nichol Newfangle it is; I am your old friend.

*V. L.* My friend? marry, I do thee defy,  
And all such company I do deny.

For thou art a companion for roisters and  
ruffians,

And not fit for any virtuous companions.

*New.* And, in faith, art thou at plain defi-  
ance?

Then I see I must go to mine old acquaintance.

Well, Cuthbert Cutpurse and [*Pierce*] Pick-  
purse, we must go together; [*Collier.*

For, like will to like, quoth the Devil to the

*V. L.* Indeed, thou say'st true, it must  
needs be so,

For like will ever to his like go;

And my conditions and thine so far do dis-  
agree,

That no familiarity between us may be.

For thou nourishest vice both day and night :

My name is Virtuous Life, and in virtue is my  
delight.

So vice and virtue cannot together be united;

But the one the other hath always spited.

For as the water quencheth fire, and the flame  
doth suppress,

So virtue hateth vice, and seeketh a redress.

*Pierce.* Tush, if he be so dangerous, let us  
not him esteem,

And he is not for our company, I see very well;

For if he be so holy, as he doth seem,

We and he differ as much as heaven and hell.

*New.* You know, that like will to like alway,  
And you see how holily he is now bent :

To seek his company why do we assay?

*Pierce.* I promise you, do you what you  
will, I do not consent :



For I pass not for him, be he better or be he worse. [purse.

*New.* Friend, if you be wise, beware your  
For this fellow may do you good when all  
comes to all; [Hall.

If you chance to lose your purse in Cutpurse  
But, in faith, fare ye well, sith of our company  
you be weary :

We will go to a place, where we will be merry.  
For I see your company and ours do far differ ;  
For like will to like, quoth the Devil to the  
Collier. [adieu :

*Cuth.* Well, let us be gone, and bid him  
For I see this proverb proveth very true.

*Pierce.* Then let us go to Hob Filcher's  
house,

Where we will be merry, and quass, carouse.  
And there shall we find Tom Tossplot, with  
other mo,

Meet makes for us : therefore let us go.

Then, seeing we are all of one mind,

Let us three go, and leave a knave here behind.

[*Exeunt New., Cuth., and Pierce.*

*They sing this Song as they go out from the  
place.*

*Good hostess, lay a crab in the fire, and broil a  
mess of souse-a :*

*That we may toss the bowl to and fro, and  
brinks them all carouse-a.*

*And I will pledge Tom Tossplot, till I be drunk  
as a mouse-a.*

*Whoso will drink to me all day, I will pledge  
them all carouse-a.*

Then we will not spare for any cost, so long as  
we be in house-a.

Then, hostess, fill the pot again, for I pledge  
them all carouse-a.

[When this is spoken, V. Living must  
pause a while, and then say as fol-  
loweth.

O wicked imps, that have such delight,  
In evil conversation wicked and abominable :  
And from virtue's lore withdraw yourselves  
quite,

And lean to vice most vile and detestable.

How prone and ready we are vice to ensue?

How deaf we be good counsel to hear?

How strange we make it our hearts to renew?

How little we have God's threats in fear?

4 Saint Augustine say'th in his fifth book, *De  
Civitate Dei*,

*Conjunctæ sunt ædes Virtutis et Honoris*,  
say'th he; [be.

The houses of virtue and honour joined together  
And so the way to honour's house is disposed,  
That through virtue's house he must needs  
pass :

Or else from honour he shall soon be deposed,  
And brought to that point, that he before was.

But if through virtue honour be attained :

The path to salvation may soon be gained.

Some there be, that do fortune prefer ;

Some esteem pleasure more than virtuous life.

But in my opinion all such do err ;

For virtue and fortune be not at strife.

Where virtue is, fortune must needs grow :

But fortune without virtue has soon the over-  
throw.

Thrice happy are they, that do virtue embrace,  
 For a crown of glory shall be their reward :  
 Satan at no time may him anything deface,  
 For God over him will have such regard,  
 That his foes he shall soon tread under foot ;  
 And by God's permission pluck them up by  
 the root.

It booteth not vice against virtue to stir,  
 For why vice is feeble and of no force :  
 But *virtus eterna preclaraque habetur.*

Wherefore I would all men would have re-  
 morse, [nicious :  
 And eschew evil company vile and per-  
 Delight in virtuous men, and hate the  
 vicious.

And as the end of virtue is honour and felicity,  
 So mark well the end of wickedness and vice !  
 Shame in this world and pain eternally,

Wherefore you, that are here, learn to be wise,  
 And the end of the one with the other weigh,  
 By that time you have heard the end of this  
 play. [of virtue,

But why do I thus much say in the praise  
 Sith the thing praiseworthy needs no praise at  
 all?

It praiseth itself sufficiently, this is true,  
 Which chaseth away sin as bitter as gall?  
 And where virtue is, it need not to be praised,  
 For the renown thereof shall soon be raised.

[*Intrat Good Fame.*

G. F. O Virtuous Life, God rest you merry,  
 To you am I come for to attend.

V. L. Good Fame, ye are welcome heartily.  
 I pray you, who did you hither send? [you,

G. F. Even God's Promise hath sent me unto  
 Willing me from you not to depart :

But always to give attendance due,  
 And in no wise from you to start.  
 For God of his promise hath most liberally  
 Sent me Good Fame to you Virtuous Life;  
 Whereby it may be seen manifestly,  
 God's great zeal to virtue both in man and wife.  
 For why they may be sure, that I, Good Fame,  
 From the virtuous life will never stray:  
 Whereby honour and renown may grow to  
 their name,  
 And eternal salvation at the latter day.

V. L. God is gracious and full of great  
 mercy

To such as in virtue set their whole delight:  
 Pouring his benefits on them abundantly.  
 O man, what, meanest thou with thy Saviour to  
 fight?  
 Come unto him, for he is full of mercy,  
 The fountain of virtue and of godliness the  
 spring:  
 Come unto him, and thou shall live everlast-  
 ingly;

He doth not require thee any price to bring.

*Venite ad me omnes qui laboratis et onerati  
 Estis, et ego refossilabo vos.*

Come unto me, ye that travail (say'th he)  
 And such as with sin are heavily loden:  
 And of me myself refreshed you shall be.  
 Repent, repent, your sins shall be down-  
 trodden—

Well, Good Fame, sith God of his goodness  
 Hath hither sent you on me to attend,  
 Let us give thank to him with humbleness,  
 And persuade with all men their lives to amend.

G. F. Virtuous Life, I do thereto agree,  
 For it becometh all men for to do so.

*[Intrat God's Promise, and Honour with him.]*

But, behold, yonder cometh God's Promise, as seemeth me;

And Honour with him cometh also. [well;

*V. L.* Such godly company pleaseth me very  
For vicious men from our company we should expel. [your guide.

*G. P.* God rest you merry both, and God be Honour. We are now come to the place where we must abide. [slide.

For from you, Virtuous Life, I Honour may not

*G. P.* I am God's Promise, which is a thing eterne,

And nothing more surer than his promise may  
A sure foundation to such as will learn [see  
God's precepts to observe: then must they needs see [of glory;

Honour in this world, and at last a crown  
Ever in joy and mirth, and never to be sorry.

Wherefore, O Virtuous Life, to you we do repair,

As messengers from God, his promise to fulfil;  
And therefore sit you down now in this chair,  
For to endue you with honour is God's promise and will.

*[Virtuous Living sitteth down in the chair.]*

*Honour.* Now take this sword in hand as a token of victory,

This crown from my head to you I shall give:  
I crown you with it as one most worthy,  
And see that all vice ye do punish and grieve,  
For in this world I Honour with you shall remain,

And Good Fame from you cannot refrain:

And after this life a greater crown you shall attain.

*G. F.* What heart can think, or what tongue can express

The great goodness of God, which is almighty?  
Who seeth this, and seeks not vice to suppress,  
Honour, Good Fame, yea, and life everlastingly?

Thy name be praised, O Lord, therefore,  
And to thee only be glory and honour!  
Sith God's Promise hath brought honour into place,

I will for a while leave you three alone:  
For I must depart now for a little space;  
But I shall come to you again anon.

[*Exit Good Fame.*]

*V. L.* God's promise is infallible, his word is most true;

And to ground thereon a man may be bold:  
As Scripture doth testify and declare unto you,  
On which foundation your building you may behold.

For virtuous rulers the fruit of felicity do reap:  
And reward of fame and honour to themselves they heap. [with the crown and the sword,  
*Honour.* Seeing we have now endued him  
Which is due unto him by God's promise and word,

Let us three sing unto God with one accord.

*G. P.* To sing praises unto God it liketh well me.

*V. L.* And I also with you do thereto agree.  
A pleasant noise to God's ears it must needs bring,  
That God's Promise, Honour, and Virtuous Life do sing.

*They sing this Song following.*

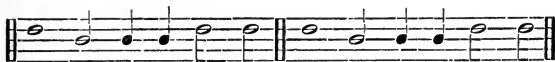
*Life is but short, hope not therein;  
Virtue immortal seek for to win.  
Whoso to virtue doth apply,  
Good fame and honour must obtain.  
And also live eternally,  
For virtuous life this is the gain.  
Life is but, &c.*

*God's promise sure will never fail;  
His holy word is a perfect ground;  
The fort of virtue, O man, assail,  
Where treasure always doth abound.  
Life is but, &c.*

*To thee alone be laud and praise,  
O Lord, that are so merciful:  
Who never failed at all assays,  
To aid and help the pitiful.  
Life is but, &c.*

[*Exeunt omnes.*]

[*Here entereth in Nichol Newfangle, and bringeth in with him a bag, a staff, a bottle, and two halters, going about the place, showing it unto the audience, and singeth thus:*



Trim mer - chandise, trim trim : trim mer - chandise, trim trim.

[*He may sing this as oft as he thinketh good.*]

Marry, here is merchandise, who so list for to  
buy any : [money.  
Come, see for your love, and buy for your

This is land, which I must distribute anon,  
 According to my promise, ere I be gone,  
 For why Tom Tossport, since he went hence,  
 Hath increased a noble just unto ninepence,  
 And Ralph Roister, it may no otherwise be  
     chosen, [hosen.  
 Hath brought a pack of wool to a fair pair of  
 This is good thrift, sirs, learn it who shall,  
 And now a couple of fellows are come from  
     Cutpurse Hall; [wrack.  
 And there have they brought many a purse to  
 Lo, here is gear that will make their necks for  
     to crack. [a piece of land :  
 For I promised Tom Tossport and Ralph Roister  
 Lo, here it is ready in my right hand :  
 A wallet and a bottle; but it is not to be sold.  
 I told them before, that of Beggars' manor it  
     did hold, [purse here is good fare :  
 And for Cuthbert Cutpurse and Pierce Pick-  
 This is the land of the two-legged mare,  
 Which I to them promised, and [to] divide it  
     with discretion : [sion.  
 Shortly you shall see I will put them in posses-  
 How like you this merchandise, my masters?  
     Is it not trim?  
 A wallet, a bottle, a staff, and a string,  
 How say'st thou, Wat Waghalter? Is not this  
     a trim thing? [suppose ;  
 In faith, Ralph Roister is in good case, as I  
 For he hath lost all that he hath, save his  
     doublet and his hose ;  
 And Tom Tossport is even at that same point,  
 For he would lose a limb or jeopard a joint ;  
 But, behold, yonder they come both, now all is  
     gone and spent,  
                     [Retiring to back of stage.



I know their errand, and what is their intent.

*[Here entereth in Ralph Roister and Tom Tossopot in their doublet and their hose, and no cap nor hat on their head, saving a nightcap because the strings of the beards may not be seen, and Ralph Roister must curse and ban as he cometh in.]*

*Ralph.* Well, be as be may, is no banning;  
But I fear that, when that this gear shall come  
to scanning,

The land to the which we did wholly trust  
Shall be gone from us, and we cast in the  
dust. [serve us so,

*Tom.* Gog's blood, if Nichol Newfangle  
We may say that we have had a shrewd blow;  
For all that I had is now lost at the dice,  
My sword, my buckler, and all at sink and  
cise;

My coat, my cloak, and my hat also; [to go.  
And now in my doublet and my hose I am fain  
Therefore, if Nichol Newfangle help not now  
at a pinch

I am undone, for of land I have not an inch.

*Ralph.* By Gog's wounds, even so is it now  
with me,

I am in my doublet and my hosen, as you see:  
For all that I had doth lie at pledge for ale.

By the mass, I am as bare as my nail,  
Not a cross of money to bless me have I;  
But I trow we shall meet Nichol Newfangle by  
and by.

*[Nichol Newfangle comes forward.]*

*New.* Turn hither, turn hither, I say, sir  
knave,

For I am even he, that you so fain would have.

*Ralph.* What, Master Nichol, are you here  
all this while? [beguile.

*New.* I think I am here, or else I do thee

*Tom.* So God help me, I am glad that you  
be in sight; [light.

For in faith your presence hath made my heart

*New.* I will make it lighter anon, I trow.

[*Aside.*

My masters, I have a piece of land for you, do  
you know? [hither resort.

*Ralph.* Marry, that is the cause of our  
For now we are void of all joy and comfort.

*Tom.* You see in what case we now stand  
in,

And you heard us also even now, I ween,  
Wherefore, good Master Nichol, let us have  
this land now, [you.

And we shall think ourselves much bound unto

*New.* You know, that I this land must  
divide,

Which I shall do; but a while abide.

All thy goods for ale at pledge be (*to Tom*),  
And thou (*to Ralph*) say'st a pair of dice have  
made thee free.

First, Ralph Roister, come thou unto me,  
Because thou hast lost every whit at dice,

[*He giveth the bag to R. Roister, and  
the bottle to Tom Tossopot.*

Take there this bag to carry bread and cheese,  
And take thou this bottle, and mark what I  
shall say: [way,

If he chance to eat the bread and cheese by the  
Do thou in this matter follow my counsel,  
Drink up the drink, and knock him about the  
head with the bottle;

And because that Ralph is the elder knave,

This staff also of me he shall have.

*Ralph.* But where is the land, that to us  
you promised? [is performed.

*New.* In faith, good fellows, my promise

*Tom.* By Gog's blood, I thought that it  
would be so. [or no,

*New.* This must you have, whe'r you will  
Or else fall to work with shovel and with  
spade;

For begging now must be your chiefest trade.

*Ralph.* Gog's heart, can I away with this  
life?

To beg my bread from door to door?

I will rather cut my throat with a knife,  
Than I will live thus beggarly and poor.

By Gog's blood, rather than I will it assay,  
I will rob and steal, and keep the highway.

*Tom.* Well, Ralph Roister, seeing we be in  
this misery, [shame;  
And labour we cannot, and to beg it is a  
Yet better it is to beg most shamefully,  
Than to be hanged, and to thievery ourselves  
frame.

*New.* Now, my masters, learn to beware;  
But like will to like, quoth the Devil to the  
Collier.

*Ralph.* O Lord, why did not I consider  
before,  
What should of roisting be the final end?  
Now the horse is stolen, I shut the stable-door.  
Alas, that I had time my life to amend!  
Time I have, I must needs confess;  
But yet in misery that time must be spent:  
Seeing that my life I would not redress;  
But wholly in riot I have it all spent:  
Wherefore I am now brought to this exigent.

But the time pass'd cannot be called, this is no  
nay.

Wherefore all here take example by me :  
Time tarrieth no man, but passeth still away ;  
Take time, while time is, for time doth flee ;  
Use well your youthly years, and to virtuous  
lore agree.

For if I to virtue had any respect,  
This misfortune to me could not have chanced ;  
But because unto vice I was a subject,  
To no good fame may I be now advanced.  
My credit also is now quite stanch'd.

Wherefore I would all men my woful case  
might see,

That I to them a mirror might be.

*Tom.* O all ye parents, to you I do say :  
Have respect to your children and for their  
education,

Lest you answer therefor at the latter day,  
And your meed shall be eternal damnation.

If my parents had brought me up in virtue and  
learning,

I should not have had this shameful end ;  
But all licentious was my up-bringing,  
Wherefore learn by me your faults to amend.  
But neither in virtue, learning, or yet honest  
trade,

Was I bred up my living for to get :  
Therefore in misery my time away must vade ;  
For vicious persons behold now the net.  
I am in the snare, I am caught with the gin ;  
And now it is too late, I cannot again begin.

*New.* This gear would have been seen to  
before,

But now, my masters, you are on the score.  
Be packing, I say, and get you hence ;

Learn to say : I pray, good master, give me  
ninepence. [of this woe ;

*Ralph.* Thou, villain, art only the causer  
Therefore thou shalt have somewhat of me,  
or ere I go.

*Tom.* Thou hast given me a bottle here ;  
But thou shalt drink first of it, be it ale or  
beer.

[*Ralph Roister beateth him with his  
staff, and Tom Tossplot with his bottle.*

*Ralph.* Take this of me, before I go hence.

*Tom.* Take that of me, in part of recom-  
pense. [of fence.

*New.* Now am I driven to play the master  
Come no near me, you knaves, for your life,  
[*They have him down, and beat him, and  
he crieth for help.*

Lest I stick you both with this woodknife.

Back, I say ! back, thou sturdy beggar !

Body of me, they have ta'en away my dagger.

*Ralph.* Now, in faith, you whoreson, take  
heed, I you advise,

How you do any more young men entice.

*Tom.* Now, farewell, thou hast thy just  
need. [good speed !

*Ralph.* Now we go a-begging, God send us  
[*Ralph Roister and Tom Tossplot go out,  
and Severity, the judge, entereth, and  
Nichol Newfangle lieth on the ground  
groaning.*

*Sev.* That upright judgment without par-  
tiality

Be minist'red duly to ill-doers and offenders !

I am one, whose name is Severity,

Appointed a judge to suppress evil-doers,

Not for hatred nor yet for malice :

But to advance virtue and suppress vice.

Wherefore Isodorus these words doth say :

*Non est Judex, si in eo non est Justitia!*

He is not a judge that Justice doth want,  
But he that truth and equity doth plant.

Fully also these words doth express,

Which words are very true doubtless.

*Semper iniquus est judex, qui aut invidet aut  
favet:*

They are unrightful judges all,

That are either envious or else partial. [a fall.

*New.* Help me up, good sir, for I have got

*Sev.* What cause have you, my friend, thus  
heavily to groan? [great moan;

*New.* O sir, I have good cause to make  
Here were two fellows but right now, [vow.

That (I think) have killed me, I make God a  
I pray you, tell me, am I alive or am I dead?

*Sev.* Fellow, it is more meet for thee to be  
in thy bed,

Than to lie here in such sort as thou dost.

*New.* In faith, I should have laid some of  
the knaves in the dust, [sence;  
If I had had your sword right now in pre-  
I would have had a leg or an arm, ere they had  
gone hence. [injury?

*Sev.* Who is it that hath done thee this

*New.* A couple of beggars have done me  
this villainy.

*Sev.* I see, if severity should not be exe-  
cuted,

One man should not live by another.

If such injuries should not be confuted,

The child would regard neither father nor  
mother

Give me thy hand, and I shall help thee.

*New.* Hold fast your sword then, I pray  
you heartily. [*He riseth.*]

*Sev.* Now, friend, it appeareth unto me,  
That you have been a traveller of the country;  
And such as travel do hear of things done,  
As well in the country, as the city of London.  
How say you, my friend, can you tell any  
news? [*the stews.*]

*New.* That can I, for I came lately from  
There are knaves abroad, you may believe me,  
As in this place shortly you shall see.  
No more words, but mum, and stand awhile  
aside :

Yonder cometh two knaves; therefore abide.

[*Intrat Cuthbert Cutpurse and Pierce  
Pickpurse.*]

*Cuth.* By Gog's wounds, if he help not now,  
we are undone : [*run.*]

By the mass, for my part, I wot not whither to  
*Pierce.* We be so pursu'd on every side  
That, by Gog's heart, I wot not where to abide.

*Cuth.* Every constable is charged to make  
privy search ; [*over the perch.*]  
So that, if we may be got, we shall be thrown  
*Pierce.* If Nichol Newfangle help us not  
now in our need,

We are like in our business full evil to speed.

Therefore let us make no delay,

But seek him out of hand, and be gone away.

[*Severity and N. Newfangle come  
forward.*]

*New.* Soft, my masters, awhile I you pray ;  
For I am here, for whom you do seek ;  
For you know that like will never from like. —  
I promised you of late a piece of land,  
Which by and by shall fall into your hand.

*Cuth.* What, Master Nichol! how do you to-day?

*Pierce.* For the passion of God, Master Nichol, help to rid us away;  
And help us to the land, whereof you did say,  
That we might make money of it by and by;  
For out of the realm we purpose to fly.

*New.* Marry, I will help you, I swear by  
All Hallows: [the gallows.  
And will not part from you, till you come to  
Lo, noble Severity, these be they without  
doubt  
On whom this rumour of thievery is gone  
about;  
Therefore, my masters, here is the snare,  
That shall lead you to the land, called the two-  
legged mare.

[*He putteth about each of their necks a halter.*

*Sev.* My friend, hold them fast even in that plight.

*New.* Then come, and help me with your sword; for I fear they will fight.

*Sev.* Strive not, my masters; for it shall not avail;

But awhile give ear unto my counsel. [die;  
Your own words hath condemned you for to  
Therefore to God make yourselves ready.  
And by and by I will send one, which for your  
abusion,

Shall lead you to the place of execution.

*New.* Help to tie their hands, before ye be gone.

[*Sev. helpeth to tie them.*

*Sev.* Now they are bound, I will send one to you anon. [Exit.





*New.* Ah, my masters, how like you this play?

You shall take possession of your land to-day!  
I will help to bridle the two-legged mare,  
And both you for to ride need not to spare.  
Now, so God help me, I swear by this bread,  
I marvel who shall play the knave, when you  
twain be dead.

*Cuth.* O cursed caitiff, born in an evil hour,  
Woe unto me, that ever I did thee know.  
For of all iniquity thou art the bow'r;  
The seed of Satan thou dost always sow.  
Thou only hast given me the overthrow.  
Woe worth the hour, wherein I was born!  
Woe worth the time that ever I knew thee!  
For now in misery I am forlorn;

O, all youth take example by me: [would flee;  
Flee from evil company, as from a serpent you  
For I to you all a mirror may be.

I have been daintily and delicately bred,  
But nothing at all in virtuous lore:  
And now I am but a man dead,  
Hanged I must be, which grieveth me full sore.  
Note well the end of me therefore;  
And you that fathers and mothers be,  
Bring not up your children in too much liberty.

*deductive*

*Pierce.* Sith that by the law we are now  
condemned,  
Let us call to God for his mercy and his grace;  
And exhort that all vice may be amended,  
While we in this world have time and space.  
And though our lives have licentiously been  
spent,

Yet at the last to God let us call;  
For he heareth such as are ready to repent,  
And desireth not that sinners should fall.

Now are we ready to suffer, come when it shall.

*[Here ent'reth in Hankin Hangman.]*

*New.* Come, Hankin Hangman, let us two cast lots,

And between us divide a couple of coats :

Take thou the one, and the other shall be mine.

Come, Hankin Hangman, thou cam'st in good time.

*[They take off the coats, and divide them.]*

*Hankin.* Thou should'st have one, Nichol, I swear by the mass,

For thou bringest work for me daily to pass ;

And through thy means I get more coats in one year,

Than all my living is worth beside, I swear.

Therefore, Nichol Newfangle, we will depart never :

*[Collier.]*

For like will to like, quoth the Devil to the

*New.* Now, farewell, Hankin Hangman, farewell to thee. *[you two with me.]*

*Hankin.* Farewell, Nichol Newfangle : come

*[Hankin goeth out, and leadeth the one in his right hand, and the other in his left, having halters about their necks.]*

*New.* Ha, ha, ha ! there is a brace of hounds, well worth a dozen crowns,

Behold the huntsman leadeth away ! *[downs.]*

I think in twenty towns, on hills, and eke on

They taken have their prey. *[on mountain.]*

So well liked was their hunting on hill and eke

That now they be up in a lease :

To keep within a string, is it not a gay thing ?

Do all of you hold your peace ? *[this play ?]*

Why then, good gentle boy, how likest thou

No more, but say thy mind :

I swear by this day, if thou wilt this assay,  
I will to thee be kind. [the mass :

This is well brought to pass of me, I swear by  
Some to hang, and other some to beg : [I was ;  
I would I had Balaam's ass to carry me, where  
How say you, little Meg? [worth a groat,  
Ralph Roister and Tom Tossport, are now not  
So well with them it is :

I would I had a pot, for now I am so hot,  
By the mass, I must go piss. [pretty dance,  
Philip Fleming and Hance have danc'd a  
That all is now spent out. [they did prance :  
And now a great mischance came on while  
They lie sick of the gout. [louse,  
And in a 'spital-house, with little Laurence  
They be fain for to dwell : [mouse,  
If they eat a morsel of souse, or else a roasted  
They think they do fare well.

But as for Peter Pickpurse, and also Cuthbert  
Cutpurse,

You saw them both right now : [and curse ;  
With them it is much worse, for they do ban  
For the halter shall them bow.

Now if I had my nag, to see the world wag,  
I would straight ride about :

Ginks, do fill the bag : I would not pass a rag  
To hit you on the snout.

[*The Devil entereth.*

*Lucif.* Ho, ho, ho ! mine own boy, make no  
more delay,

But leap up on my back straightway.

*New.* Then who shall hold my stirrup, while  
I go to horse?

*Lucif.* Tush, for that do thou not force !

Leap up, I say, leap up quickly. [and by.

*New.* Woh, Ball, woh ! and I will come by

Now for a pair of spurs I would give a good  
groat!

To try whether this jade do amble or trot.

Farewell, my masters, till I come again,

For now I must make a journey into Spain.

[*He rideth away on the Devil's back.*

*Here entereth Virtuous Life and Honour.*

V. L. O worthy diadem, O jewel most  
precious,

O virtue, which dost all worldly things excel :

How worthy a treasure thou art to the  
virtuous? [tell.

Thy praise no pen may write, nor no tongue

For I, who am called Virtuous Life,

Have in this world both honour and dignity :

Immortal fame of man, child and wife,

Daily waiteth and attendeth on me.

The commodity of virtue in me you may behold,

The enormity of vice you have also seen :

Therefore now to make an end we may be bold,

And pray for our noble and gracious Queen.

*Honour.* To do so, Virtuous Life, it is our  
bounden duty;

And because we must do so, before we do end,

To aid us therein, Good Fame cometh verily,

Which daily and hourly on you doth attend.

[*Here entereth Good Fame.*

G. F. Virtuous Life, do what you list :

To pray or to sing I will you assist.

V. L. O Lord of hosts, O King Almighty,

Pour down thy grace upon our noble Queen!

Vanquish her foes (Lord), that daily and nightly

Through her thy laws may be sincerely seen.

*Honour.* The honourable council also (O

Lord) preserve,

The lords both of the clergy and of the temporality :

Grant that with meekness they may thee serve,  
Submitting to thee with all humility.

G. F. O Lord, preserve the Commons of this realm also ;

Pour upon them thy heavenly grace ;  
To advance virtue and vice to overthrow,  
That at last in heaven with thee they may have place.

AMEN.

A Song.

*Where like to like is a-matched so,  
That virtue must of force decay :  
There God with vengeance, plagues and woe,  
By judgment just must needs repay.*

*For, like to like, the worldlings cry :*

*Although both likes do grace defy.*

*And where as Satan planted hath —*

*In vicious minds a sinful trade :*

*There like to like do walk his path,*

*By which to him like they are made.*

*So like with like reward obtain,*

*To have their meed in endless pain.*

*Likewise in faith, where matches be,*

*And where as God hath planted grace :*

*There do his children still agree,*

*And like to like do run their race.*

*Like Christ, like hearts of Christian men :*

*As like to like well-coupled then.*

*Therefore like grace, like faith and love,*

*Like virtue, springs in each degree :*

*Where like assistance from above*

*Doth make them like so right to be.*

*A holy God, a Christ most just:  
And so like souls in him to trust.  
Then like as Christ above doth reign,  
In heaven high our Saviour best:  
So like with him shall be our gain,  
In peace and joy, and endless rest.  
If we ourselves like him do frame,  
In fear of his most holy name.  
To him be praise, that grace doth give,  
Whereby he fashioneth us anew:  
And make[s] us holily to live,  
Like to himself in faith most true.  
Which our redemption sure hath wrought:  
Like him to be most dearly bought.*

FINIS.

A NOTE-BOOK AND  
WORD-LIST

INCLUDING

CONTEMPORARY REFERENCES, BIBLIOGRAPHY,  
VARIORUM READINGS, NOTES, &c., together  
with a GLOSSARY OF WORDS AND PHRASES  
now Archaic or Obsolete; the whole  
arranged in ONE ALPHABET IN DICTIONARY  
FORM.

## A FORE-WORD TO NOTE-BOOK AND WORD-LIST

*Reference from text to Note-Book is copious, and as complete as may be; so also, conversely, from Note-Book to text. The following pages may, with almost absolute certainty, be consulted on any point that may occur in the course of reading; but more especially as regards*

*Biographical and other Notes,  
Contemporary References to Author and Plays,  
Bibliography,  
Variorum Readings,  
Words and Phrases, now Obsolete or Archaic.*

*The scheme of reference from Note-Book to text assumes the division, in the mind's eye, of each page into four horizontal sections; which, beginning at the top, are indicated in the Note-Book by the letters a, b, c, d following the page figure. In practice this will be found easy, and an enormous help to the eye over the usual reference to page alone in "fixing" the "catchword." Thus 126a=the first quarter of page 126; 40c=the third quarter of page 40; and so forth.*





## NOTE-BOOK AND WORD-LIST TO THE DRAMATIC WRITINGS OF ULPIAN FULWELL

A, "house-a; carouse-a, &c." (21*d*): in poetry *a*, as an affix, adds an extra syllable to a line, and also produces a burlesque or ludicrous effect.

ABUSION, "for your *abusion*" (48*d*), sin, error, abuse. "The vtter extirpation of false doctrine, the roote and chief cause of all *abusions*."—Udall, *Pref. to St. Mark*.

ALOOF, "then speak *aloof*" (6*c*), apart, but within view.

AMARSY, see God-a-marsy.

ANGLE, "you that stand in the *angle*" (5*b*), corner. "Go, run, search, pry in every nook and *angle* of the kitchens, larders, and pantries."—*The Woman Hater* (1607), i. 2.

APAID, "I am well *apaid*" (6*c*), satisfied with, pleased with. "Therewith was Perkyn *apayed*, And preised hem faste."—Langland, *Piers Plowman* (1363), p. 123.

APPOSE, "you will *appose* me by and by" (31*d*), puzzle, embarrass by awkward questions: cf. modern *poser*.

BARE, see Nail.

BLACK GUARD, "captain of the *black guard*" (18*a*), originally the humbler and most menial servants of a wealthy household: when a shift was made from one house to another they had charge of the household utensils—pots, pans, and such-like kitchen-ware—and the name in this connection conveyed no moral imputation. Hence figuratively = a person morally black or begrimed, a bad character. "A . . . slave

that within these twenty years rode with the *black guard* in the Duke's carriage, 'mongst spits and stripping-pans."—Webster, *The White Devil* (1612). "Thieves and murderers took upon them the cross to escape the gallows, adulterers did penance in their armour. A lamentable case that the Devil's *black guard* should be God's soldiers."—Fuller, *The Holy War* (1639), i. 12.

BOOTETH, "it *booteth* not" (35a), profiteth, of use to.

BOTTLE-NOSED, "*bottle-nosed* knave" (6d), a term of contempt; drunken: cf. *bottle-ache* = drunkenness. "Oh, mistress! I have the bravest, gravest, secret, subtle, *bottle-nosed* knave to my master, that ever gentleman had."—Marlowe, *The Jew of Malta* (1586), iii. 3.

BOWL, see Troll.

BOW'R, "thou art the *bow'r*" (49b), dwelling-place, habitation. "Like Mars, god of war, enflamed with ire, I forced the Frenchman t' abandon their *bowers*."—*Mir. for Magistrates*, p. 282.

BOY, "my *boy*" (6c), a familiar address: an early instance of a usage still in vogue.

BRAVE, BRAVERY, "gayer and more *brave*" (7d)—"all in *bravery*" (20c), well-dressed, spruce, showy; fine dress, height of fashion. "And young men in their *bravery*."—Nashe, *Choice of Valentines* (1593).

BREECHES, "*breeches* as big as good barrels" (5c), trunk-hose, apparently of the wide-cut French fashion (see Note-Book, *Anon. Plays*, 3rd Ser.), modish in the reigns of Henry VIII., Elizabeth, and James I. Another French mode was close-fitting; besides which there were the Gallic (reaching to the knee) and Venetian (coming below the knee). "These are no hose, but water bougets, I tell thee plain; Good for none but such as have no buttocks. Did you ever see two such little Robin ruddocks So laden with *breeches*? chill say no more lest I offend; Who invented these monsters first, did it to a godly end, To have a male ready to put in other folk's stuff."—Edwards, *Damon and Pithias* (E.E.D.S.).

BUTTONS, "made *buttons*" (12b), a concomitant of constipation.

BY AND BY (*passim*), immediately, forthwith: see Note-Book, Heywood's *Works* (E.E.D.S.), 1. *s.v.* By and by.

CAMEL, "camel to creep through a needle's eye" (15c), see Needle.

CAN (or CON), "I can thee thank" (*passim*), to know, to acknowledge or recognise one's obligation: *to can maugre*=to feel no indebtedness, almost to owe a grudge. Cf. the German *dank wissen*; the French *savoir gré*; and the Lat. *gratias meminisse*. "I con the grete thonke."—*William of Palerne*, 207. "I can thee thanke that thou canst such answers deuine."—Udall, *Roister Doister* (1534), p. 17.

CAPPED, "to stand *capp'd* before a judge" (16c), covered: Newfangle is making the most of his mock judgeship, and insisting on ceremonial observance.

CAROUSE-A, see A.

CAST, "give room now a little *cast*" (28a), a space, the distance to which anything can be thrown: cf. stone's-cast.

CHA, see Cham.

CHAM, "*cham* glad to zee thee" (9a), I am. The rustic dialect of *Like Will to Like* is closely approximated to that of Somersetshire, of which county Fulwell was a native. Its more notable characteristics are the changing of *th* into *d*, *s* into *z*, *f* into *v*, the inversion of the order of consonants, and the adding of *y* to the infinitives of verbs. See in this play *vor* for *for*, *vreend* for *friend*, *zacks* for *sacks*, *zee* for *see*, *zold* for *sold*, and so forth.

CISE, see Sink.

COATS, "between us divide a couple of *coats*" (50a), a culprit's clothes were the perquisites of the hangman.

COLLOQUIALISMS, see Proverbs, &c.

CRAB, "a *crab* in the fire" (25c): a wild apple roasted before the fire was once a favourite addition to a bowl of ale, by giving a slight acidity, and by "taking off the chill." "Yet we will have in store a *crab* in the fire, With nut-brown ale."—*Henry V.*, Anon.

CUNNING, "so *cunning*" (11a), skilful, dexterous.

- “And he made in Jerusalem engines, invented by cunning men.”—*Bible* (Author. Vers. 1611), 2 *Chron.* xxvi. 15.
- CUTPURSE (28a), a thief who stole purses by cutting the string or ribbon by which they were fastened to the girdle: cf. Pickpurse.
- DANGEROUS, “sith men be so *dangerous*” (5a), suspicious, coy, shy.
- DEFIANCE, “at plain *defiance*” (32a), see Defy.
- DEFY, “I do thee *defy*” (32a), renounce utterly: whence *defiance*=refusal, rejection, casting-off. “All studies here I solemnly *defy*, Save how to gall and pinch this Bolingbroke.”—Shakspeare, 1 *Henry IV.* (1598), i. 3.
- DIALECT, see Cham.
- DIVIDE, see Coats.
- DRING, “*dring* again” (22d), drink: properly *dring*=to make a noise like a kettle in boiling—hence to gurgle as in drinking.
- DRUNK, “*drunk* as a mouse-a” (33d), one of the many meridians of inebriety: see *Slang and its Analogues*, s.v. Drinks, Drunk, and Screwed.
- DUMP, “from this *dump* you shall relieved be” (4b), unpleasantness, unhappy plight: obsolete in the sing. “He’s in a deep *dump* now.”—Beaumont and Fletcher, *Humorous Lieutenant* (1647), iv. 6.
- EKE (*passim*), also, likewise, moreover.
- ERRANT, “thy *errant*” (22c), i.e., errand: originally a verbal message to a person at a distance. “I have a secret *errand* to thee, O king.”—*Bible* (Author. Vers. 1611), *Judges* iii. 19.
- ETERNE, “a thing *eterne*” (37b), eternal.
- FACSIMILE, see Title-page.
- FEND, “*fend* your heads” (17a), guard, protect, defend. “He com right son Normundie to *fende*.”—*Robert de Brunne*, p. 195.
- FIT, “I will have but one *fit* more” (17b), bout, round: see previous volumes of this series.

FLEMISH SERVANTS (20a): "the Flemings or Dutch (for the two seem to have been pretty generally confounded) had a great reputation . . . for . . . excessive drinking" (Hazlitt).

FREE, "a pair of dice have made thee *free*" (42c), destitute of money.

FULWELL (ULPIAN), fl. 1586. Very little is known of the author of this play. *The National Dictionary of Biography* records that he was a Somersetshire man born, and a gentleman's son: the conventional dialect of the play is akin to that of the county in question (see Cham). In 1570 he was rector of Waunton in Gloucestershire, and became a commoner of St. Mary's Hall, Oxford, in 1578, but probably he did not take a degree. Fulwell's first production appears to have been *Like Will to Like*, published in 1568, and this was followed in 1575 by a treatise, partly in verse, entitled "The Flower of Fame, containing the bright renoune and most fortunate raigne of King Hy. 8. . . . Hereunto is annexed by the author a short treatise of 3 noble and virtuous Queens: and a discourse of the worthie service that was done at Hadington in Scotland the 2 year of the raigne of King Edward the 6th." Another product of his pen was "The First Parte of the right Liberal Science: Entituled, *Ars adulandi*, the art of Flattery, &c.," which ran into three editions, in 1576, 1579, and (?) 1580.

GITTERN (10b), an instrument like a guitar, a cittern.

GOOD-GOOD, see Sweet-sweet.

GOSSIPS, "will no *gossips* keep thee company" (19d), acquaintances, friends: see previous volumes of this series.

GOWNS, "*gowns* with long sleeves" (5c), one of the extremes of fashion at the time: see Breeches.

GRAIN, see Knave.

GISS, "by *giss*, man!" (23b), Jesus. "By *gisse* I swear, were I so fairly wed," &c.—*See Me and See Me Not* (1618).

HAVE, "then *have* at it" (10b), try, attempt, begin.

“Have at it, then.”—Shakspeare, *Cymbeline* (1605), v. 5.

HOB FILCHER'S (21*b*), *Hob* = *Hobal* = clown: short for Robert.

HOSTESS, “good *hostess* lay,” &c. (Song 33*d*). The song is divided between the three, each singing two lines, and the division is marked; but the name of the singer in each case is not given (Hazlitt).

HOUSE-A, see A.

ICH, “so *ich* may gain” (9*d*), I.

JEOPARD, “I dare *jeopard* a groat” (5*b*), wager, risk.

KIND, “show thy right *kind*” (8*a*), natural disposition, character. “My *kind* is to desire the honour of the field.”—Surrey (c. 1545) in *Tottell's Misc.*

KNAVE, (a) “who shall be *knave* of clubs at Christmas” (17*c*): “this is an allusion worth noting . . . [I] do not recollect to have met with it before” (Hazlitt). The stage direction at 4*c* and *d* is the earliest quotation in the O.E.D. *s.v.* Knave = the lowest court card in each suit. (b) “a *knave* in grain” (20*a*), a tippie-merchant, a confirmed soaker: the pun, slightly altered, finds place in Grose (1785) = brewer.

KNOTTLE, “a rope *knottle*” (27*d*), a small knot, tangle.

LEASE, “up in a *lease*” (50*d*), leash.

LETTUCE, “such *lettuce*, such lips” (24*d*), usually “like lettuce, like lips”: see E.E.D.S. *Anon. Plays*, 3rd Ser., Note-Book.

LICKHOLE, “*Master Lick-hole*” (26*d*). Nichol had previously addressed the Collier as *Master Lick-hole* [9*a* and *b*]; but as the Collier is not on the stage, it is clear that he here applies the same bye-name, *rhythmi causâ*, to Hance (Hazlitt).

LIKE WILL TO LIKE. The *Text* as now given follows that of Hazlitt, which is based on the quarto of 1568 in the Bodleian (Malone Collection). Another edition, a copy of which is in the British Museum, appeared in 1587. It has only once before been reprinted—in

Hazlitt's edition of *Dodsley's Old Plays* (1874). A noteworthy characteristic of the play is the occurrence of numerous colloquialisms, proverbs, and scriptural allusions (see Proverbs). See also Vice *infra* and Grim the Collier in *Anon. Plays*, 4th Series (E.E.D.S.).

LIPS, see Lettuce.

LIRIPUP, "your *liripup* to know" (16*d*), something to be learned and acted or spoken, one's "lesson," "rôle," or "part" (O.E.D.). "They know their *liripope* so well that they draw the taylor betwene the legges, and gette them selues streyght to the kennell."—*Suppl. Poore Commons* (1546), 84 (E.E.T.S.).

LODEN, "heavily *loden*" (36*c*), laden.

MAKES, "meet *makes* for us" (33*c*), companions, fellows, equals. "There's no goose so gray in the lake, That cannot find a gander for her *make*."—Lyly, *Mother Bombie*, iii. 4.

MISLIKE, "the virtuous do not the virtuous company *mislike*" (3*b*), dislike, disapprove.

MOUSE, see Drunk.

MUM, "no more words, but *mum*" (6*b*), an injunction to silence. "*Mum!* then, and no more."—Shakespeare, *Tempest* (1609), iii. 2.

NAIL, "bare as my *nail*" (41*d*), a simile of meridian nakedness.

NEAR, "go no *near*" (6*a*, *et passim*), nearer.

NINEPENGE, (a) "Learn to say: I pray, good master, give me *ninepence*" (45*a*); (b) See *Anon. Plays* (E.E.D.S.), 3rd Ser., Note-Book.

NOBLE, "increased a *noble* . . . unto ninepence" (40*a*), squandered money: proverbial.

NOPPY, "*nopp*y good ale" (25*b*), strong, heady; usually *napp*y.

NOWNS, "Gog's *nowns*" (21*d*), God's wounds: euphemistic.

OTHER, "*other* some" (4*b*), some others.

- PACKING, "be *packing* . . . and get you hence" (44d), be off, "skedaddle."
- PAINTED, "my name . . . need not to be *painted*" (15b): see the stage instructions *ante* (6b), "this name Lucifer must be written on his back and in his breast."
- PASS, "I would not *pass* a rag" (51c), care, have no second thought about it. "As for these silken-coated knaves, I *pass* not."—Shakspeare, 2 *Henry VI.* (1594), iv. 2.
- PERCH, "thrown over the *perch*" (47c), *i.e.*, be hanged.
- PICKPURSE (28a), a thief whose speciality was to steal the purse, or from the purse of another. "At hand, quoth *pickpurse*."—Shakspeare, 1 *Henry IV.* (1598), ii. 1.
- PRETENCE, "our *pretence* is to move you to be merry" (3c), intention, purpose, design. "The *pretence* whereof being . . . laid open."—Shakspeare, *Winter's Tale* (1604), iii. 2.
- PROVERBS, COLLOQUIALISMS, AND SCRIPTURAL ALLUSIONS.  
—The number of these in the present play is remarkable. Amongst the most noteworthy are—"As it were in a glass" (4d; see 1 Cor. xiii. 12; 2 Cor. iii. 8); "no sooner out of sight, but quite out of mind" (5a); "was and is and ever shall be" (5d: Prayer-Book); "carry the marks to my grave" (7a); "to cut one another's throats" (9d); "mountains and hills never meet" (13d); "camel to creep through a needle's eye" (15c); "such carpenter, such chips"—"such lettuce, such lips"—"like master, like man"—"like tutor, like scholar" (24d); "brought a pack of wool to a fair pair of hosen"—"increased a noble unto ninepence" (40a); "bare as my nail" (41d); "now the horse is stolen I shut the stable-door" (43d); "time tarrieth no man" (44a); "no more words, but mum" (47b).
- PUDDING TIME, "in *pudding time*" (14c), betimes, the nick of time: *i.e.*, the time at which pudding, formerly the first dish, was set upon the table. "You come in *pudding time*, or else I had dress'd them."—Tylney, *Lochrine* (1594), iii. 3.



QUASS, "quass and carouse" (20a; 21c and d, &c.), to drink to excess. "Remember the law of quassyng, 'Other drinke thy drinke, or rise, and goe thy waie.'"—Chaloner, *Eras. on Folly* (1549), E. iv.

ROISTER, "Ralph Roister" (20b), a swaggering bully, blusterer, rake: the title-rôle of Udall's comedy (c. 1553) will occur in this connection: Ulpian's play was printed in 1568. Hence *roisting*=riotous debauchery.

RUFFS, "ruffs like calves' chitterlings" (5c), collars of muslin or linen, plaited, crimped, or fluted, formerly worn by both sexes. Howell in his *Letters* (i. 3. 32) says that in his time "they were come to that height of excess that twenty shillings were us'd to be paid for starching."

SADNESS, "mirth . . . to sadness is annexed" (4b), seriousness. "Tell me in *sadness* who she is you love."—Shakspeare, *Rom. and Jul.* (1595), i. 1.

SAINT, see Thomas-a-Watering.

SALISBURY PLAIN (20c), formerly one of the resorts of footpads, who infested the place in small bodies, and waylaid travellers.

SCRIPTURAL ALLUSIONS, see Proverbs, &c.

SINK, "at *sink and cise*" (41b), card games—cinque and six.

SITH, "*sith* pithy proverbs . . . doth abound" (3d, *et passim*), since.

SKILL, "it shall not greatly *skill*" (7b), matter, signify. "Whate'er he be *it skills* not much."—Shakspeare, *Taming of the Shrew* (1593), iii. 2.

SKIPJACK, "a very *skipjack* is prouder" (7d), upstart. "Dwarf, dandiprat, little *skipjack*."—Cotgrave. "The boyes, striplings, &c., that have the riding of the jades up and downe are called *skip-jacks*."—Dekker, *Lanthorne and Candle Light* (1609), ch. x.

SONGS, see Hostess and Where.

SOUTERLY, "you *souterly* knaves" (16c), clownish, vulgar, rude, as cobblers are supposed to be: *souter*=FUL.

cobbler. "As two the special bassawes of that proud *souterly* Sowdan, may we well consyder the worlde and the fleshe."—Sir T. More, *Works* (d. 1535) p. 1296.

STALE, "crystal pure and *stale*" (25*b*), old: *i.e.*, not new—still dialectical; *stale-beer*=old ale.

THANK, "I can thee *thank*" (7*d*), give thanks: a common colloquialism in old writers. Also *con thee thank*.

THOMAS-A-WATERING (18*d*), a place of execution after the discontinuance of the Elms in Smithfield: see Heywood, *Works* (E.E.D.S.), 1. Anon. Plays, 1st Ser., p. 3.

TOM COLLIER, see *Like Will to Like*.

TOSSPOTS, "roisters and *tossspots*" (15*a*), tipplers.

TOY (*passim*), a subs.-and-verb-of-all-work—nicknack, ornament, bauble, trifle, plaything, folly, dalliance, play, sport, old story, silly tale, idle fancy, odd conceit—indeed, it would be difficult to say what meaning could not be supported by quotations from old writers. Nowadays the usages are restricted within much narrower bounds.

TROLL, "*troll* the bowl" (25*b*), see Note-Book, *Anon. Plays* (E.E.D.S.), 3rd Series, *s.v.* Bowl.

TWO-LEGGED MARE (30*a*), the gallows: usually *three-legged mare*, but fanciful names are plenty. Those nearest akin are: three-legged stool; three-cornered tree; mare with three legs; the Tyburn tree; and triple tree.

TYBURN HILL (18*d*), the place of execution for Middlesex to 1783: after which the death penalty was enforced at Newgate till the demolition of the prison in 1903. The Tyburn gallows stood in the angle formed by the Edgware Road and Oxford Street. In 1778 this was two miles out of London. See Thomas-a-Watering. In Langland's *Piers Plowman* (E.E.T.S.), 115, occurs a reference to the hangman of Tyborne.

UNPOSSIBLE, "*unpossible* for thee" (15*c*), impossible.

VADE, "my time away must *vade*" (44*d*), vanish, pass away: a weakened form of fade.

VARIORUM READINGS, &c.—Generally the *entrances* and *exits* are very imperfectly marked, and these have been "cautiously inserted" where desirable, notably, for example, at 21*b*, 22*a*, 40*d*. Also to be noted are—then speak *aloof* (6*c*), in original, *aloof of*; I *drink* them all (25*b*), in original, *brinks*; he *shall have* (43*a*), *thou shalt have*, quarto of 1587; can I *away* (43*b*), quarto of 1568 has *way*; to *thievery* ourselves frame (43*c*), quarto of 1568 has *the every*: the same form occurs at 48*b*.

VAU'T, "a small *vau't*" (9*d*), fault.

VICE (*passim*), see Note-Book to Heywood, *Works* (E.E.D.S.), I. *s.v.* Vice. It may be noted that the first mention of this personage in the text of any play occurs in *Like Will to Like*.

VOR, see Cham.

VREEND, see Cham.

WAGHALTER (40*c*), a candidate for (or one deserving) the hangman's rope.

WALSINGHAM, "our Lady of *Walsingham*" (7*b*), see Heywood, *Works* (E.E.D.S.), I. Note-Book, *s.v.* *Walsingham*.

WHERE, "*where* like to like" (Song 53*b*). This song is divided by a paragraph-mark between *Virtuous Life* and the other speakers; but the names are not given, and the mode of distribution is consequently uncertain (Hazlitt).

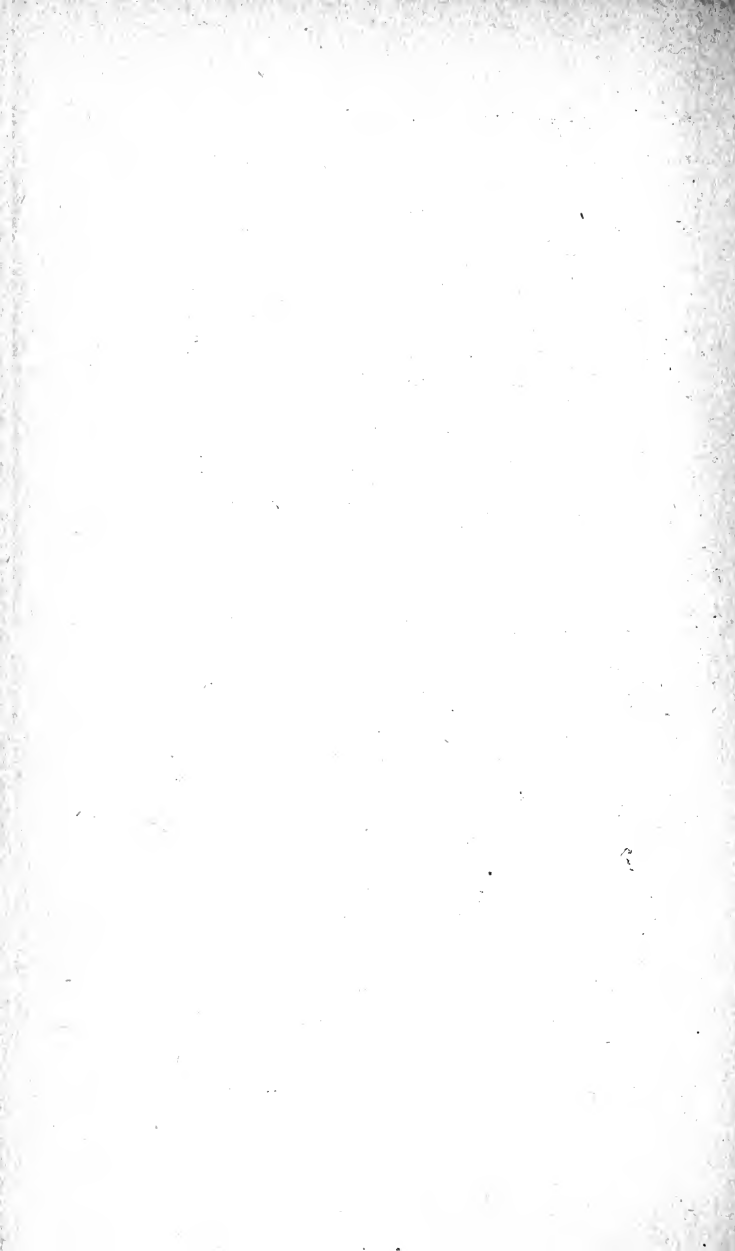
WHILERE, "as I said *whilere*" (3*d*), erewhile.

WHITE SON, "thou wast once a *white son*" (23*b*), an endearment: also *white boy*. "The Pope's own *white son*."—Foxe, *Acts and Monuments* (1554-63), ii. 190.

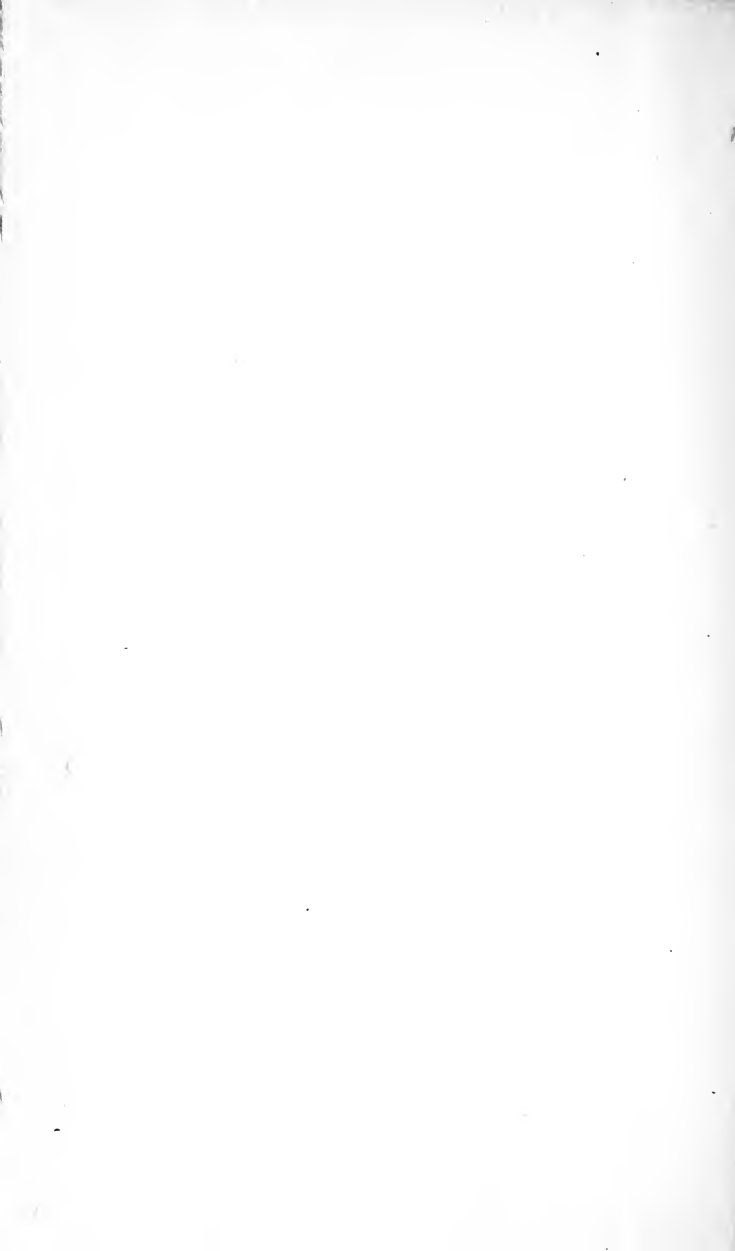
WHORESONS, "beguil'd the *whoresons*" (9*c*), a generic term of abuse: lit. son of a whore.

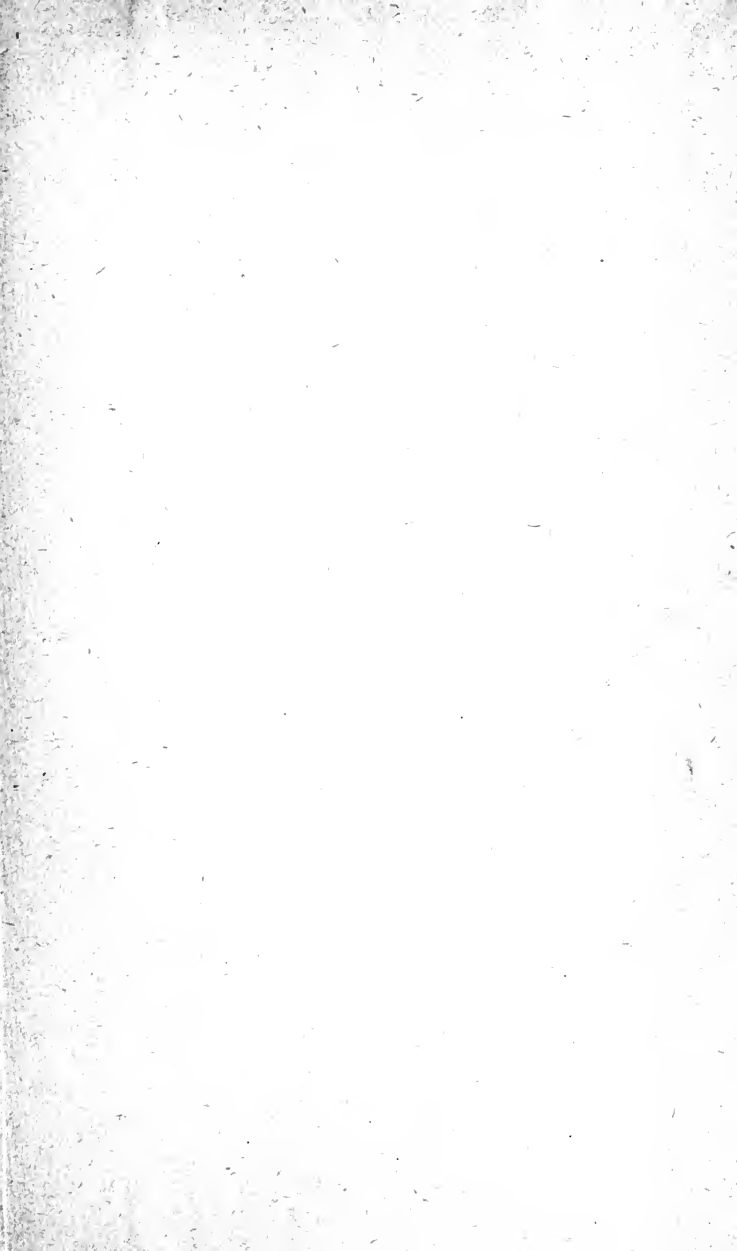
WORTH, "woe *worth* the hour [time]" (49*b*), a general malediction.











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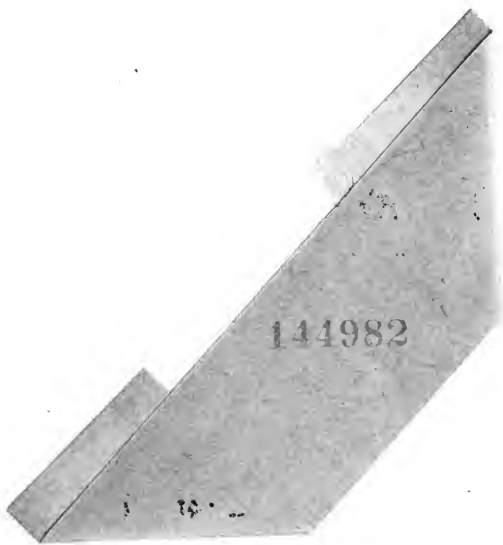


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