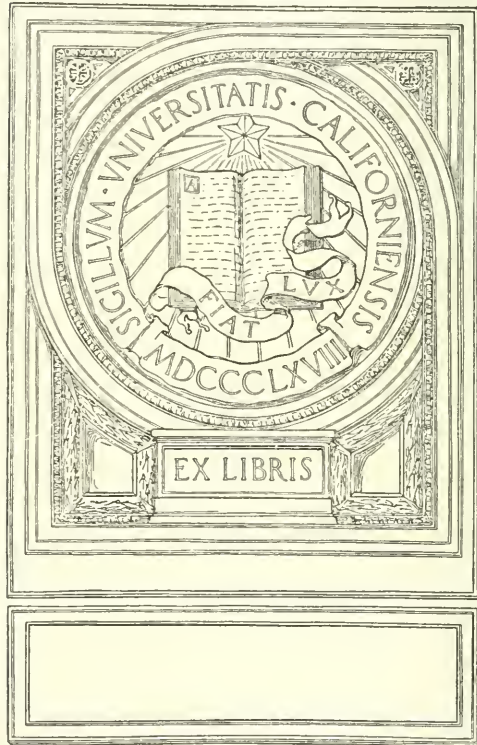


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The Tudor Reprinted and Parallel Texts

Impatient Poverty

1560

The Tudor Reprinted and Parallel Texts

Under the Supervision and Editorship of

JOHN S. FARMER

Impatient Poverty

1560

Privately Printed for Subscribers

MCMIX

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
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PRINTED BY
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Impatient Poverty

Until recently this play was known by mention only. A copy, however, turned up in the notable Irish "find" sold at Sotheby's in July, 1906. It was then bought for the nation for £150, and is now in the British Museum (Press-mark, C. 34, i. 26).

"Impatient Poverty" is in black-letter, the leaf-measurement being $7\frac{1}{4}$ inches by 5 inches, 18 leaves. The margins in some places are badly shaved: lacunæ are supplied in this reprint between brackets—" []." On some leaves the names of the speakers are a little lower and on some a little higher than the commencing line of a speech: no notice has here been taken of these "faults" (but see "OBVIOUS ERRORS" at end of play).

The black-letter of the original has been replaced by a modern roman fount; and as in the original the stage directions show no change of type, the same rule has now been followed.

English Dept.

AUG 18 1941

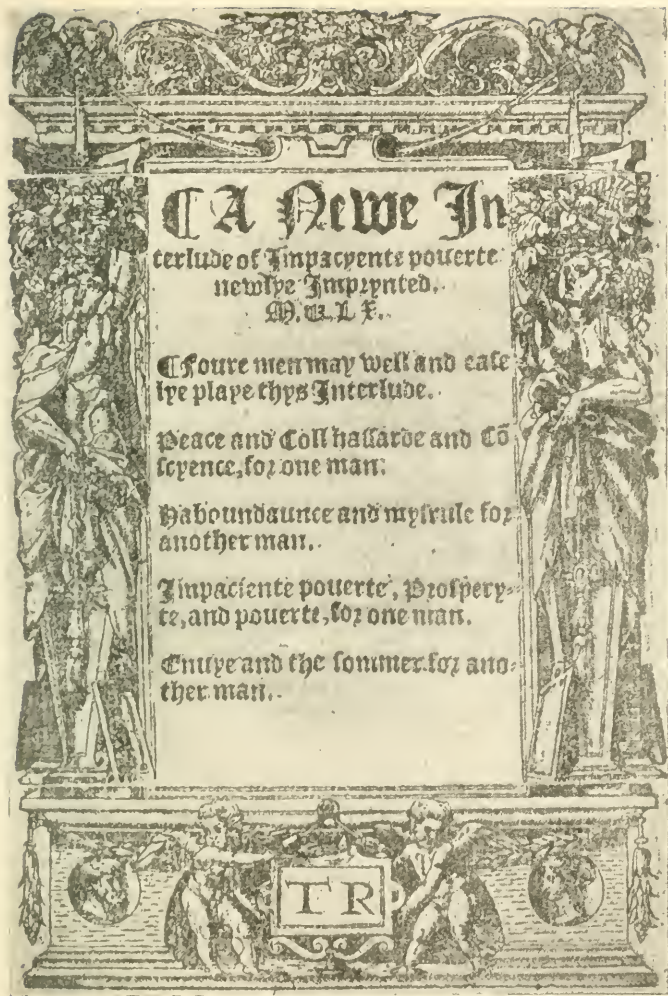
Orig. tab

My choice of good, clear modern type for the old black-letter will, I hope, be justified and approved by subscribers and readers. It is generally held, I believe, that the modern imitation of black-letter is merely a nuisance for practical purposes of study, however nice it may look on a drawing-room table. It takes much longer to read than ordinary modern type, and fills more space (an important consideration for a student with limited shelf-room), and commands not a jot more confidence as to its accuracy. In fact, it is "neither fish, flesh, fowl, nor good red herring." For those whose needs and tastes run in the other direction, there are, if originals are not available, the first series, now nearly complete, of fifty volumes of THE TUDOR FACSIMILE TEXTS.

The title-page and the ornaments at the end are facsimiles, the former slightly reduced.

This reprint has been compared with the original by Mr. J. A. Herbert, of the Manuscript Department of the British Museum.

JOHN S. FARMER.



A Newe In

terlude of Impacient pouerte
newlye Imprinted.
M. C. L. F.

Four men may well and ease
lye playe thys Interlude.

Peace and Coll harrarde and Co
selyence, for one man.

Aboundaunce and mystrule for
another man.

Impaciente pouerte, Prospery
te, and pouerte, for one man.

Enuye and the sonner for ano
ther man.

TR

[Facsimile of Title-page of "Impatient Poverty," slightly reduced, from a copy now in the British Museum. The back in original is blank.]



¶ Peace begynneth,

THe puifaūt prynce and innocent most pure
whych humbly descended frō the sete sēpiternal
Illumyne hys beames of grace to euery creature
To wythstand the conflicte of our enemyes mortall
The deuyll, the world, & the fleshe, these .iii. in specyall
whych setteth dyuision betwene the soule & the body
In like wise enuy setteth debate betwene party & par

I speake for this cause, dayly ye may se (tye
Howe that by enuy and malyce, many be destroyed
whych yf they had lyued in peace w̄ pacyent humilite
Ryches and prosperite with them had ben employed
For there as is peace, no man is annoyed
For by peace men growe to great rycheffe
And by peace men lyue in greate quyetnesse

I am named peace whych enuye doeth expel
Enuy wyth me shall neuer rest

For enuye is one of the paynes of hell
when that he foiourneth within a mans brest
Lyke the burnyng Fenix in her owne nest
Though she can none other hurte ne greue
yet she doth not cease her selfe to myscheue

A syr here was a longe predication
Me though ye sayd in your commnicatyon
To euery man peace was most behoued.

Enuye[.]

Forsoth and so sayde I.

Peace.

That shalbe proued contrarye by and by
For by peace moche people are vndone

Enuye[.]

What people are tho.

Peace.

The armurer, the fletcher, and the bowyer
Maryners, gonners, and the poore fowdyer
yea and also many an other artyfycer
whych I do not reherse by name

Enuye[.]

- Peace. I fay the vnyuerfall people doth beft obtayne
Where as peace is euer abydyng
- Enuye. Thou lyest fo god me helpe and haly dome
For then were furgyons cleane vndone
Of them that wyll fyght and breake a pate
They gete good luyng both erly and late
And what fayest thou by men of lawe
Theyr luyng were not worth a strawe
And euery man shulde lyue in peace.
- Peace. That is not for the commons encrease
For by peace they profyte in many a thyng
Peace setteth amyte betwene kynge and kynge
In tyme of peace marchautes haue theyr course
To passe and repasse
- Enuye. Thou lyest knaue by the masse (wroughte
For vnder colour of peace moch futtlete hathe bene
And shyps are taken y^e marchautes dere haue boughte
was that for theyr promocyon
Nay in tyme of war
Suche a knaue durst not stere
By y^e masse were it not for shame thou shuls bere me
- [P]eace. Holde thy handes thou lewde felow (a blow
Thou arte of euyl dysposicyon
Thus agaynst peace to repugne
The whyche from heauen descended downe
To bryngd man out of captiuite
- [E]nuye. A horson why doest thou lye
when were thou in heauen tell me by and by
How camest thou downe with a ladder or a rope
- [P]eace. It were no synne to hange the by throte
Thy wordes be enuyous, not grounded on charyte.
- [E]nuye. Syr one thyng I praye you tell me.
- [P]eace. What is that

Haue ye any wyfe or no	Enuy[e.]
Wherfore alke ye fo	Peace[.]
Bycaufe ye fayc peace is moſte expedyent	Enuy[e.]
yf your wife made you cuckolde you beyng preſent what wolde ye do	
Geue her foche puniſſhement as longeth thereto	Peace[.]
A falſe flatteryng horſon loo	Enuy[e.]
Nowe thou fayeſt agaynſt thine owne declaracyon yf thou fyght where is then peace become.	
I breake not peace with doynge due correctyon For correctyon ſhuld be done charitably	Peace[.]
Iraſcemini et nolite peccare	
I ſhall mete that at omnium quare	Enuy[e.]
Peace ſhuld forgeue, and not be reuenged	
Hens horſon by our lady of wolpitt	
I ſhall rappe the of the pate	
Go hence wretche, thou make bate	Peace[.]
It were almes to ſet the in newgate	
Howe mayſter conſtable come nere	
Here is a wretche wythout reaſon	
Take and put hym in pryſon	
with as many yrons as he may beare	
By our lady I wyll come no nere	Enuy[e.]
A conſtable, quod ha, nay that wyll I not abyde	
For I am lothe to go ſhorter tyde	
yet longe horſon for al thy pryde	
I ſhall mete wyth the another daye	
when one of vs two ſhall goo a knaue awaye	
O thou wretche thou ought to remorde	Peac[e.]
That ſo farre arte exiled from charyte	
Lo he thynketh not, how mekely his maker & Lorde	
Suffered repreſe and dyed vpon a tre	
Geuyng vs example that wythe humyly	

Eueri man shulde folowe his trace
That in heauen wyl clayme a place
Impacyient pouerte.

Kepe kepe for coxs face.

Peace. why arte thou so out of pacyence

[I]mpaci- A knaue wolde haue rested me I owe him but .xl.

[e]nt po. He shall abyde by goddes dere blest. (pens

Peace. Take hede my frende thus sayth the texte

In lyttle medlynge standeth great rest
Therefore paye thy ductye well and honestly
with fewe wordes dyscretelye

Another tyme ye shall be the better truste

[I]mpaci- That wil I neuer do while I liue let him do his best

[e]nt po. I had leuer laye all my good to pledge

To gete a wryte of pryueledge

So may I go by his nose at large

Spyte of hys tethe who so euer faye naye

[P]eace. This is but a wilful mynde, yf thou wilt not paye

They very ducty, whych can not be denayde

Getyng of thy wryte and expence in the lawe

wyl cost more then thy ducty, thys wyll I knawe

Thy dette therwith can not be payde

It is onely a deferringe of the paymente.

[I]mpaci. yet the knawe shall not haue hys entent.

[P]eace. Thou shalt paye by ryghtfull iudgement

For the lawe is indifferent to eueri person

[I]mpaci- I se thou holdest on his opynion

[e]nt po. Yet I fet not by you both a ryfthe

And I mete the knawe I shal hewe his fleshe

Helpe hym thou olde chorle and thou can

[P]eace. I se thou arte an euyl dysposed man.

I vtterly forsake thy condycyon

[I]mpaci. Mary auaunt longe precyous horfon

I fet not by the nor him, I make God auowe	
I am as good a man, as thou for all thy good	
Let it be tryet by māhode, and thertho I geue the my	
Al foch warryours I do reprove	(gloue Peace.
For peace loueth not to fyght	
No olde foole, thou haft lofte thy myghte	impaci-
For in age is noughte els but cowardyse	ent po.
Youth wyth hys courage lyghte	Peace.
Nor strenght wyth multitude I do the plyght	
Are not onely the cause of victory	
No good fyr, what then.	impaci.
Grace and good goueruaunce of man	Peace.
For wyth good discretion thei began.	
That were the greate winners of victory	
Then victory is gotten by dyscretion	impaci-
I praye your fyr shewe me thys lesson	tant po.
Howe to come to rycheffe, for that is all my care	
For I am euer in greate neccessyte	
Meate and drinke with me is scarfite	
No man will truste me of a peny	
And also my clothes are but bare	
Good fyr what faye you therin	
I holde it puniffhmente for thi sinne	Peace.
Shewe me what is thy name	
I am named Impacyente pouerte	impac.
Forsoth that maye full well be	Peace.
Thou arte so full of wrath and enuye	
In the can growe no grace	
But yf thou wylte forfake sensualyte	
And be gouerned by reason as I shall enduce the	
Thou shalte come to rycheffe, wythin shorte space	
Shewe me that nowe in thys place	impaci[.]
And therto I wyll agree	

- [P]eace. Thou muste loue thy neyghboure wyth charyte
 Do vnto hym, no maner of dyseafe
 Loke how thou wolde he dyd to the
 Do to hym no worfe in no degree
 And then thou shalt oure lorde please.
- [I]mpaci- Shall I loue hym that loueth not me ?
 [e]nt po. Those that trouble and rebuke me shamefully
 That wyll I neuer do whyle I lyue.
- [P]eace. Thou must charitably al fautes forgeue
 What focuer any man to the saye
 Let as thou harde it not, turne thyne eare awaye
 Thou shalt please god, yf thou so do,
- [I]mpaci- Naye by good there hoo
 [e]nt po. What is he in all thys place
 That wyll do as thys man sayde
 Shewe me or I go
 yf a man do you a greate offence
 Wyll ye kepe your pacyence
 Naye by god not so
 I put case I breake your heed
 wyll ye suffre that in verye dede.
- [P]eace. To suffer for Christes sake I shall haue mede
 [I]mpaci. That shal I knowe by Goddes brede.
 Peace. Holde thy hande and kepe pacyence
 Thynke what Chryste suffered for oure offence
 He was beaten, scourged, & spytte on wyth vyolence
 And suffered death for our sake
 yet he toke it pacyentlye
 He forgauē hys death, and prayed for his enemyes
 Pater dimitte illis, hys sayinge was truelye
 An example for vs to take
 To be meke in harte: beaty pauperes spiritu
 Shal Chryste saye full euen

Et venite benediciti come my blessed chyldren
To the kyngdom of heauen.

Syr I thanke you, for your ghostly instruction impac[i-]
Unto your saying, I can make no delayaunce ent po[.]
I putte me vnder youre gouernacion
And for myfdedes, I take greate repentaunce

Then to my fainge, take good remembraunce Peace[.]
Exercyfe youre felfe in vertue, from this tyme hence
And vnto peace euermore be obediente
Set before euery sharpe worde, a shyld of fuffraunce
And when tyme is of youre concupiffaunce
Then pacifie it with benynge refyftaunce

Syr gramercy, y^e ye haue brought me to thys estate impac[i-]
By your aduertismēt I am wyllig to lyue in chryftes ent p[o.]
Ther as I haue offended him both erly & late (law

I ferued hym not for loue nor for awe
Therefore nowe ryghte well I knowe
That pouerte and miserye that I my lyfe in lede
It is but onely punifhemente for my myfdede

Nowe or we any further procede Peace[.]
Holde thys vesture and put it on the
From hence forth thou shalte be called prosperite

I thancke God and you, I am in felicite Prosp[e.]
Nowe vnto you I shall here shewe Peace[.]

Of foche thynges as ye shall eschewe
Fyrste youre foule loke that ye kepe cleane
Beware of myfrule in any wyfe
Playe not at caylles, cardes nor dyfe
Also from miswomen, for by them mischefe may ryfe
As it doeth often, this daylye is fene
Haunte no tauernes, nor fyttē not vp late
Let not hassarde nor riotour, w^{ch} you be checke mate
For then wyll enuy come, and make debate

B.i.

The whiche shall cause greate trouble
Be plentiful of such as god hath sent
Unto the poore people, geue wyth good intente
For euerye peny that so is spente
God wyll sende the double.

- Take hede and do as I haue sayde
- Profpe. Syr therwith I holde me well apayed
As ye haue commaunded me it shall be done
- Peace. Then let vs departe for a feason
yf ye nede I wyll be your protection. Exiūt ambo
- Haboū. Ioye and folace be in this hall
Is there no man here, that knoweth me at al
I am beloued both wyth greate and small
Haboundaunce is my name
I haue all thynges as me lyst
Meate dryncke, and clothe of the best
Golde and syluer full is euery cheft
In fayth I wyll not layne
I thinke ye knowe not my wayes
Howe I gette goodes nowe a dayes
By a propre meane
Thynke you that I wolde
Lende eyther syluer or golde
That daye shall not bee sene
But I wyll lende them ware
That shall be bothe badde and deare
Not worthe the monye he shall paye
And yf he can no fuerte gette
Of my ware he getteth ryghte nought
Wythout a good pledge he laye
Then wyll I for myne auayle
He shall make a byll of fayle
To me full bought and folde

Yf the daye be expyred and paste
Then wyll I holde it faste
He shall not haue it thought he woulde
Thus crafte I haue longe vsed
And some men do not yet refuse it
This is he openlye knowne
what is he in all thys towne
That wyll lende wythout synguler commodum
Shoulde I lende wythoute a profite
Naye then I holde noughte worthe my wytte.

All this ye saye, is agaynste conscience Confc[i.]

Conscience quod a, naye thē shall we neuer thryue Habo[ū.]

For I knowe hym not a lyue
By conscience that commeth to substaunce
I haue all maner of marchandy
I fell for longe dayes to theym that are nedy
And for the paymente I haue good fuertye
Bounde in statute marchaunte
Bycause I maye forbear
I fell my ware so deare
I make .xl. of .xx. in haffe a yeare
Other men do so as well as I.

Euen synne, very shame marye sye Confc[i.]
these goodes are gotten vntrewelye
Many a man is vndone thereby

To take thys ware so deare

They seke to me bothe farre and neare Habo[ū.]

Me thincke it is a good dede
To helpe a man at hys nede
Yet haue I other meanes
whereby I gette great gaynes
I thyncke ye knowe not that.

I, no God wote Confci[.]

- [H]aboū. No ye are but an ydyote
 I folde a man as moche ware, as came to .xl. pound
 And in an oblygacyon, I hadde hym bounde
 To paye me at a certayne daye
 And when the bargayne was made playne
 Myne owne feruaunt, bought the fame ware agayn
 For the thyrde penny it coste, ye wote what I meane
 But was not thys a wyfe waye?
- [C]onfci. Thou shalte repente it another daye
 I charge the as farre as I maye
 Soche false wayes neuer begynne
- [H]aboū. Wherefore this is no synne
 It is playne byenge and fellynge
 Lawfull it is for a man to wynne
 Els ryche shall he neuer be.
- [C]onfci. Wynnyng to be hadde, with due sufficyence
 In true byenge and fellynge, is not to dyfcomende
 But for thi false vfury thou art curfed in the sentēce
 I praye God geue the grace for to amende.
- [H]aboū. Is euery man accursed, that doeth bye and fell
 Then shall no man wyth marchaundyse mell
 Howe shall the worlde then be vpholde
- [C]onfci. Naye fyr, amyffe ye do vnderstande me
 All those that occupye false vfurye
 And transgresseth the lawes of God by iniquitie
 All soche are accursed I you tolde
 As for byenge and fellynge, nedes must be
 And God cōmaundeth to lende to them that are nedy
 So it be not to theyr iniurye
 For luker to theym folde.
- [H]aboū. Howe shoulde I fel, shewe me youre wayes
 [C]onfci. ye maye not fell the dearer for dayes
 yf ye doo, it is contrarye to Goddes lawes

It is vsed in oure Countrye	Hab[oū.]
It is the more pytye	Conf[ci.]
One foche is able to destroye a Cytye	
And God shewe not hys greate mercye	
All foche are dampned by hys equite	
God forfende that shoulde be	Habo[ū.]
Howe shall men doo that be of greate reputacyon	
Whyche kepte theyr goodes on this same fashyon	
By vsfury, dysceypte, and by extorcyon	
I doo fo my felfe, wherfore shoulde I lye	
Thou mayste be the more forye	Confc[i.]
It is fo nowe, what remedye	Habo[ū.]
Doo make restytucyon	Confc[i.]
What call ye restytucyon	Habo[ū.]
Restore foche goodes as ye haue gotten	Confc[i.]
wrongefully by oppressyon	
Then shall I haue lyttle in my possessyon	Habo[ū.]
I wyll make God amendes, another waye	
I wyll faste, and I wyll praye	
And I wyl geue almes euery daye	
That I haue done amyffe, I am sory therfore	
This is not suffycyente, thou muste restore	Confc[i.]
Quia non dimittitur peccatum	
Nisi restituatur ablatum	
ye muste restore to theym, ye haue offended vnto	
Then I shall shewe you what I shall doo	Habo[ū.]
I wyll putte it in my Testamente	
That myne executours shall paye and contente	
For whyle I lyue, I wyll not haue my good spente	
For yf I do I am but spylte	
Mke amendes man for thy gylte	Confci[.]
Rather spyll thy bodye, then spyll thy foule	
Men of substaunce are ashamed to fall	Haboū.

- [C]onfci. That causeth them to rest in theyr synne
 [H]aboū. Yet euer with thy strongest part renneth the ball
 [C]onfci. Yesterdaye thou canst not agayne call
 When ȳ art dead ȳ gate of mercy is shut ȳ can not co-
 [H]aboū. Then let hym stande without (me in
 [C]onfci. So of thy foule thou haste no doute
 [H]aboū. When thou feest my foule torne set on a cloute
 yf falshode, vfury, and extorecyon shoulde not route
 Thousandes in thys realme shoulde be put out
 The thyrde parte shoulde not byde by faynt Paule
 [C]onfci. Yet often falshode hath a greate fall
 An example by kynge Achab whych is fothe
 Defyred the vneyarde of that poore man Nabothe
 By counsell of Iezabell that Kynge's wyfe
 Bycause he wolde not sell hys possessyon
 Of two false witnesses he was peached of hys trason
 And through the mouth of a false quest it raue
 which caused the poore man to lese both land & lyfe
 After that of goddes owne byddinge
 Came Helias the prophet to Achab the kynge
 Sayinge he shoulde haue euyll endynge
 And so he had, for by the waye as he rode
 He fel & brake his neck, wher dogs lapped his blode
 thys exāple to al vfurers & oppreffours as thiketh me
 Shuld cause thē of god fore a dred to be. (cōtrary
 [H]aboū. Syr ye preache very holly, but our dedes be often
 ye be so acquaynted wyth couetouse and fymony
 That maketh vs to take the same waye
 [C]onfci. So euery euyll dysposed person doeth faye
 The fraylte of man doeth often offende
 Then call for grace, and shortely amende
 Therefore I counsell the to pretende
 To repente and be forye for thy mysdede

Yet thus I wyll my lyfe lede	Habo[ū.]
For of your fayinge I take no hede	
ye wyll mucker vp bothe golde and treasure	
ye haue ryches wythout meafure	
And of the fleffhe ye haue youre pleafure	
ye cā fynde no wayes to amend your felf I you insure	
Therefore rebuke not me for my synne ne good	
God be wyth you, ye fhall not rule me	
Odule wyte plunged by ygnoraunce	Confc[i.]
Regardynge nothyng of ghostly instructyon	
Settyng more hys minde on worldly fubftaunce	
Then on the euerlaftyng lyfe that is to come	
God wyl ftryke when he lyft, ye know not how fone	
Therefore to euery man thys counfell I geue	
To be fory for your fine, & do penaūce while ye lyue	
¶ Here cometh enuye runnyng in	
Laughyng, & fayth to confcyence.	
Nowe in fayte I wolde ye had be there	Enuye[.]
Where fhuldc I haue be.	Confc[i.]
A better fporte ye neuer fe.	Enuye[.]
Whereat laughe ye fo fafte	Confc[i.]
He to go and fhe after.	Enuye[.]
And wythin a while he caughte her	
He toke of her an incroke	
And chopte her on the hele wyth hys fote	
Anone he whypte her on the backe	
A horfone quod fhe, playeft thou me that	
And with her hele fhe gaue hym a spat	
That he was fayne to go backe agayne	
Good felowe thou arte to blame	Confc[i.]
Soche wordes to haue, no good thou can.	
I fayde it to make you fporte and game	Enuye.
I crye you mercye, I was to blame	

- I fe ye are some vertuous man
- Confci. Shortely hence that waye thou came
For here thou shalte not be
- Enuye. Good Lorde some succour thou fende me
That I be not oute caste
- Confci. What is thy name, shortely shewe me
- Enuye. I dare not fyr, By Christe Iesu
Excepte ye kepe it preuelye
- Confci. Feare not faye on hardelye
- Enuye. Syr, my ryghte name is charitie
Sometyme beloued I was wyth the spyritualtye
But now coueteoufe & fymony doeth them so auauce
That good intitutyon is turned to other ordynaunce
And bonum exemplum is put to suche hynderaunce
That here I dare not apeare
- Confci. Symony is not nowe in the spyritualtie
Bonus pastor ouium, therto wyll see
Therefore me thyncke thys is a lye
In holy Church fymony can not abyde
- Enuye. He goeth in a clocke, he can not be espyde
And coueteoufe so craftely doeth prouyde
That bonus pastor ouium, is blynde and wyl not see
- Confci. Thys that ye speake is vppon enuy
Therefore I thincke ye be not charytye
For charytie alwaye wyll faye the beste
- Enuye. Amonges theym can I haue no reffe
- Confci. Howe do ye wyth the themporaltye
- Enuye. There is pryde, slewth and lechery
whych putteth me from that place
- Confci. Then be ye wyth the communaltye
- Enuye. They despyse me vtterlye
One of theym loue not another
the syfter can not loue the brother

Ne the chylde the father ne mother
There I dare not shewe my face.

This is to me a straunge cafe
What heare ye by confcyence. Confci.

Spiritual & tēporal fet agaynst him maruailoufly
Marchaūtes, men of law, & artificers of euery degre
They wyl hange hym and they hym espye
Soch exclamaciō goeth through this realme round Enuye.

Why what faute haue they founde
wyth hym so to do Confci.

Hys wytte is noughte, they faye also
Euerye man putteth hys wyll thereto
To banyfhe hym for euer. Enuye.

I knowe well it is not as ye faye
For I am confcyence the hye iudge of the lawe Confci.

Be ye conscience , alas that euer I thys day sawe
yf ye be taken, ye shalbe hanged and drawe
For they haue vtterly put you downe
And fet couetyse in youre rowme
Subtylte the scribe hys owne cofyn
And falsshed the somner for the courtes promocyon. Enuye.

I maruayle wherfore thys was done
When ryches came before you that moch wyl paye Confci.

There he had lyued in synne many a daye
ye shulde for money lette hym go quite awaye
And put hym to no shame
Let pouerte do penaunce for a lyttle offence
He is not able to promote you of .xx. pence
Then shulde ye haue kepte your resydence
And gotten your selfe a good name. Enuye.

Who so doeth they are to blame
In myforderynge them in soche wyfe
ywys cofyn I shewe you as nowe is the guyfe Confci.

C.i.

For by couetyfe moche people doeth vp ryfe
whych is agaynst both you and me

Confci. Charyte I praye you fhewe what remedye
In thys matter for me may be founde

Enuye. Shortely get you to wyldernes, or some other regyō
For they wyll hange you vp at the Tyborne
yf they fynde you in thys place
And I muste departe also

Confci. Thys is to me moche forowe and woo
I wyll go into some farre countre
Farwell gentyll cofyn charyte

Enuye. I shall praye for you, praye ye for me.

Thys is an heauy departyng
I can in no wyfe forbear wepyng
Yet kyffe me or ye go
For forowe my harte wyll breke in two.
Is he gone, then haue at laughyng
A fyr is not thys a ioly game
That conscience doeth not knowe my name
Enuy in fayth I am the same
what nedeth me for to lye
I hate conscience, peace loue and reste
Debate and stryfe that loue I beste
Accordyng to my properte
when a man louethe well hys wyfe
I bryng them at debate and stryfe
This is fene daylye
Also betwene syster and brother
There shall no neyghboure loue an other
where I dwell bye
And nowe I tell you playne
Of one man I haue dyfdayne
Profperyte men do hym call

Et plora

He is nye of my blood	
And he to haue so moche worldly good	
That greueth me worfte of all	
Iesus that is bothe stedfaste and stable	Profpe[.]
Euer perfeueraunt and neuer mutable	
He faue thys congregacyon	
Welcome pouerte by coxs passyon	Enuye[.]
Howe haue ye done thys many a daye	
I thanke god as well as any may	Profpe[.]
ye call me wrong my name is profperyte	
Profperyte wyth an euyll happe	Enuye[.]
Howe the deyuill fortuneste that	
I knewe the impacient pouertye	
what so euer I was let that matter pas	Profpe[-]
And take me as I am	ryte.
I crye you mercye I was to blame	Enuye[.]
To call you by your olde name	
yet all these people thynke ye are the same	
impacient pouertye as I fayd before	
Auant I tell the. I am gentylman bore	Profpe[-]
Yf I heare the reporte fuche wordes any more	ryte.
Thou shalt be punysshed like a knaue.	
Aknaue quod a, by coxs passyon	Enuye[.]
I am youre owne cofyn	
And nye of your confanguynite,	
Thou and I are not of one affynyte	Profpe[.]
Yf I were a ryche man, ye wold not faye so by me	Enuye[.]
ye wold then fay I were your next kynsman on lyue	
I faye go hence and make no more stryfe	Profpe[-]
I fet not by fuche a pore haskarde,	ryte.
Syr do not ye knowe my name	Enuye[.]
I knowe the not by faynt Iame,	Profpe[.]
Charyte in fath I am the same	Enuye[.]

C.ii.

- What nedeth me for to lye
 I am youre cofin and fo wyll I dye
 ye maye be gladdes foche a kynfman to haue
 Profpe. Shall we haue more a doo yet thou knaue
 I charge the, neuer knowe me for thy kynne
 Enuye. I praye you one worde or I goo
 Profpe. Saye on fhortelye then haue I doo
 Enuye. Syr, I haue of golde thre hundreth pounce
 In a bagge fafte ybounde
 At home locked in my chefte
 I purpose to goo to Ierufalem
 ye shall kepe it tyll I come agayne
 I putte you beste in truste.
 Profpe. Cofyn I woulde fayne doo the beste
 Bycaufe ye are nere of my bloode
 Enuye. What, are ye nowe in that moode
 Nowe I am youre kyngman because of my good
 Before of me he hadde dyfdayne
 Profpe- As for that I was to blame
 rye. I knewe you not, be not angrye
 ye are welcome to me cofyn charytye
 Enuye. Then all thefe matters lette be
 I come hyther wyth you to dwell
 ye muſte haue moo feruauntes I do you tell
 Soche as were neceſſarye for youre perſon
 Profpe- I am contente after youre prouyſyon
 [r]yte. In euery thyng lette it be done
 As ye thyncke moſte expedyende
 [E]nuye. Syr I ſhall do myne entente
 To gette you feruauntes moo
 Profpe- I praye you hertelye it maye be fo
 [r]yte. Alyttle ſeaſon I wyll from you goo
 To ſolace me wyth ſome recreacyon

He that fytteþ aboute the mone	Enuy[e.]
Euermore be in youre protection	
A ha here is spote for a Lorde	
That prosperite and I be well at accorde	
I shall brynge hys thryfte vnder the borde	
I truste wythin shorte space	
For it greueth my harte ryghte fore	
He hath so moche treasure in flore	
And I haue neuer the more	
I muste fynde some proper thryfte	
That from hys good he maye be lyste	
To brynge hym to myfrule I holde it beste	
For he can soone brynge it to passe	Here myfrule
How what rutterkyn haue we here	syngeth wout
I wolde he were oure subchauntere	comminge in.
Bycause he can so well synge	

Uenir auecque vous gentyl compaygnon	Myfr[ule.]
Faites bone chere pour lamour de sainct Iohn	
Mon coeur iocunde is sette on a mery pynne	
By my trowth I am disposed to reuelynge	

So me thinketh by youre commynge in	Enuy[e.]
What myfrule where haste thou bene manye yeares	

By my trowth euen amonges my peres	Myfr[ule.]
I came nowe strayghte from the stewes	
From lyttle pretye Ione	

Lorde that she is a pretye one	Enuye[.]
Holde thy peace, lette, that alone	

Harke a worde or twayne to the
 I dwell nowe wyth prosperitye
 which hath moche worldly treasure
 yf thou can contryue in thy thoughte
 Howe that he maye be broughte to noughte
 In all thys worlde I desyre nomore

- Myfru. Tushe take no though therfore
 I can prouyde for that in the best wyse.
- Enuye. Then let me heare thy deuyce
- Myfru. I wyll brynge hym to classhe, cardes and dysce
 And to propre trulles that be wanton and nyce
 whych wyll not be kepte wyth a small pryce
 Howe thynkest thou, wyl not thys do well
- Enuye. yes but harken in counsell
 Thou must chaunge thy name
- mifrule I wyll faye I hyght myrth
- Enuye. And I wyl faye the same
 Peace whyft I se hym come
- Profpe. God faue al thys honourable companye
- Enuye. Syr ye be welcome by our blessed ladye
 I haue thought for you full longe
 Here is a gentyl man, I pray you for my sake
 Say he is welcome, and into youre seruyce hym take
 For greate courtesye he can
- Profpe-rite. Syr ye be welcome, geue me youre hande
 And shewe me what is youre name
- mifrule. Syr my name is myrth
 Beloued wyth lordes & ladyes of byrthe
 At euery tryumphe I am them with
 They can me not ones forbere
- Enuye. And ye had fought thys thousande yere
 Suche another ye shall not fynde
 wherfore I counsell you in my mynde
 Let hym dwell wyth you for one yere.
- Profpe. At youre request I am content
 Suche a prety man for me were expedyent
 And of hys counsell fayne wolde I here
- mifrule. Syr ye must synge and daunce & make good chere
 I wolde ye had some propre wenche

That were yonge and lustye at apynche
Her hele were not so brode as an ynche
She wolde quycken your courage

Peace hath forbyde al that outrage

He wolde set you at dotage

Prosp[e.]

Enuy[e.]

Bycause he is olde and nature is paste
He wolde nowe euery man shulde faste
yf ye do so, ye do but waste

And vnto you no mede

A strawe for him ye haue no nede

Of hym to stande in awe or drede

A meryer life nowe may ye lede

Therefore be at your owne lybertye.

Myfr[u.]

By my trouth I may faye to the
Sith I to him dyd assent

Had I neuer merye daye

But liued in feare and drede alwaie

Nothyng to mine entente

Another while I wyll me sporte

Synge and daunce to my comforte.

Prosp[e.]

ryte.

And amonge merye company do reforte

For that shal lenghte your lyfe.

Enuy[e.]

Spare neyther mayde ne wyfe

Myfr[u.]

Take bothe and they come in youre waie

Of wyth this lewde araye

Enuy[e.]

It becommeth you nought by this daye.

By my trouth euen as ye faye

Prosp[e.]

Ye marye nowe am I well apayde

Me thinketh I am properly araide :

yf I had a proper trull she shulde be affayde

In the worshyp of the newe yere

Ruffhe vp mutton, for beefe is deare

Enuye[.]

Haue and reuell and chaunce :

Full fymple in poore araye
Nowe by the grace of god and counfell of me
Thou arte come to great profperyte
And fo mayft continue vntyll thou dye
yf thou wyfelye take hede
Let not fenfualyte lede the brydell
Be occupied in vertue, and be not ydell
The better fhalte thou procede
Thefe wretches wyll thy goodes fpende and waft
Then fhalte thou be taken for an out cafte
And mocked and scorned wyth moft and leeft
Then wyll no man the helpe at nede.

A fyr euyll mote thou fpede
That fo can rede hys deftanye.

Enuye.

Wyl ye fuffre thys knaue in youre company
Then God be wyth you I wyll forfake you

Myfru.

Go hence or in fayth I fhall make you.

Profpe.

Then to almyghty god I betake you.

Peace.

Let me come to that braggar.

Enuye.

I fhall thruft hym thorowe the ars with my dagger

(And here they face Peace out of the place)

Howe fay ye, was not thys a good face
To dryue a knaue out of the place.

In fayth thou made hym runne a pace
Thou loked as thou hadde bene madde

Myfru.

Nowe by my trouth my harte is glad
Some mynftrell nowe I wolde we hadde
To reuell and daunce, for by faynt Chadde
I am fo lyght me thinke I flee.

Profpe.

ye mary fo fhulde it be

Enuye.

For nowe I holde you wyfe.

Syr and ye wyll do myne aduyfe

mifrule[.]

Let vs go ftrayght to the floure delyce

D.i.

There shall ye fynde a man wyll playe at dyce
with you for an hundreth pounce.

Prospe. What man is he ?

Myfru. Colehaffarde came late from be yonde the see
Ragged and torne in a garded cote
And in hys purfe neuer a grote
And nowe he goeth lyke a lorde

Prospe. I pray the tell me at our worde
Is he a gentylman bore.

Enuye. Tuffhe take no thought therfore
For be he gentylman, knaue, or boye
If he come hether with tryfle, or a toye
He can no money lacke.

Prospe-
ryte. Now by the breade that god brake
I thyncke longe tyll I hym fe
Myrth go before and ordayne a good dyfthe
One of fleshe, and an other of fyfthe

Enuye. Nay let all be fleshe
A yonge pullet tender and nefshe
That neuer came on broche, haue with y or thou go

Myfru. What shall I haue ?

Enuye. Foure quarters of a knaue.

Rofted vpon a spytte.

Exit myfrule.

Prospe. Nowe by my trouth and colehaffarde wyll fyt
I wyll play as long as an hundreth pound wyll last.

Enuye. And ye wyl play an hundreth pounce at a cast
He wyll kepe you playe.

Prospe-
ryte. Then let vs go our waye
I fyt on thornes tyll I come ther

Enuye. That shall make your thyrfte full bare

Prospe. What wyll it do ?

Enuye. I fay we shall haue good chere

When we come there.

Exūt ambo.

When phebus draweth into the occidentall
And obserued wyth clowdes myfity and darke
Then trees, herbes, and graffe, by courfe naturall
want theyr chefe cōfort, thus fayth many a clarke.
And lyke wyfe that a man in hys warke
Is dyfytute of reafon, folowyng fenfual operacyon

Peace.

The lafte tyme I was in thys place
Proſperite vnto myfrule put hys hole confidence
He regarded not my counfell, he lacked grace
which in time coming, ſhal turne him to incōuenyēce
wyth haſſarders, and ryotters, he kepeth reſydence
At claſſhe and cardes, with al vnthryfye game
whych in contynaunce ſhall brynge hym to ſhame
To hym yet I wyl reforte
Yf he be brought in pouertye
I ſhall do hym al the comforte
And all the helpe that lyeth in me
I wyl neuer reſte tyl I hym fe
But ſeke about from place to place
And bryng hym to ſome better grace

Exit.

Coll haſſarde arte thou there
Horeſon knaue wylt thou no appere
By my trowth I had wente to haue founde hym here
I holde hym gone ſome other waye
And where is enuye I can not hym eſpye
I trowe he is wyth proſpertye
Proſpertye, nay, I maye cal hym folyſſhe pouerte
As wyfe as a drake
I haue brought hym to dyce, cardes, and claſſhe
And euer on hys fyde ranne the loſſe
That he is not worthe a handfull of moſſe
Neyther hath not a hole brat to hys backe

miſrul[e.]

D.ii.

Enuye. Passyon of god, is it come to that
 These tydynges maketh my hart glade.

Myfru. In fayth he hath neyther golde, syluer, ne plate
 Col haffarde and I be both at one
 He promysed me to haue halfe the game
 That euery thyng shall be deuyded in twayne
 He to haue the one halfe and I the other

Enuye. Then lette vs be parteners as brother and brother

Myfru. I can not faye, tyll Coll haffarde come
 Then shall we knowe, bothe all and some

Colhaf- Here is a bagge of golde so rounde
 farde. Here in is two thousande pounce
 Of prosperyte me it wonne
 What man is able wyth me to make comparifon
 Nowe shall I take a marchauntes place
 To occupye I truste wythyn shorte space
 To be incredence wyth Englysh men
 And when I am so well be truste
 I maye borowe so moche as me luste
 A subtyll crafte then fynde I muste
 To conuaye vnder coloure lyke free men

Enuye. Harke thys knaue so proude and stoute
 That hadde not to hys arse a hole cloute
 Whē he came to this land, & now hath brought about
 To compare wyth a state

mifrule. Nowe muste I haue halfe money and halfe plate

Colhaf. Naye by God there thou spake to late
 None therof from me shall scape
 Then hadde I lyned to longe

mifrule. Thou promised me, when thou beganne
 Halfe thy wynnyng I shoulde haue

Colhaf. Holde thy peace lewde knaue
 Knowest thou to whom thou doest speake

A horeson thy head shal I breake	mifru[le.]
For the passyon of god sobre you mode	Enuy[e.]
I feare shedyng of knaues bloude	
¶ Here they fyght and runne all out of the place	
And then entreth prosperite poorely and sayeth.	
O Iesu what maye thys meane	Poue[r.]
My goodes are spent and wasted away	
Also my men are from me clene	
I se them not this seuen nyghtes daye	
As longe as I myght spende and paye	
They helde me vp with false dissymulacyon	
And now they forsake me in my most trybulacyon	
Come for coxs bones, why tary ye so longe	Enuy[e.]
In fayth I come as faste as I can	mifru[le.]
I am so angrye I wote not what to do	
That yonder knaue scaped from me so	
What knaue is thys I holde hym some spye	Enuy[e.]
I am youre mayster, knowe ye not me	Poue[r.]
Thou arte come a late oute of marshallsee	Enuy[e.]
Me thynke hys hayre groweth thorow his hode	mifru[le.]
Alas Coll haffarde hath wome all my good	Poue[r.]
And lefte me neuer a groate	
Mary so me thinke, ye haue changed your coate	Enuye[.]
But nowe ye haue one vauntage.	
What is that.	(nother daye Pouer[.]
your executors shal not striue for your goodes a-	Enuye[.]
Nor theues shall not robbe you goynge by the waye	
Thus ye shall stande oute of doute	
Hens ragged knaue or thou shal beare me a cloute	mifru[le.]
Hys clothes smell all of the smoke	
Nowe by faynt Hewe that holy byffhoppe	Enuye[.]
Thys matter is well brought to passe	
He is nowe a knawe as he was	

D.iii.

Fyrft a knaue and then a man
 And nowe he is a knaue agayne
 Pouer. Why faye ye fo ye be to blame
 I am youre mayfter profperyte
 mifrule Auauant lorell and euyll to the
 Get the out of thys companye
 begynneft thou now to make comparyfon
 Enuye. Let hym be your vnder page
 Geue hym meate and drynke, but no wage
 Go brushe hys gowne & make clene hys fhone
 mifrule Wel knaue canft thou no courteyfye
 Enuye. He hath foche a dyseafe in hys knee
 He can not chaunce a man groate
 It is not as ye wene
 mifrule Come and fe my fhone made clene
 Enuye. By my fayth he fhall wpe mine
 mifrule Thys knaue is not mete for me
 It greueth my harte when I hym fe
 I wyl go hence and leue you twayne
 For enuy thou mayft with pouertye rayne. Exit.
 Enuye. Naye I had leuer he were flayne
 I am gone as fone as ye.
 Pouer. Abyde styll wyth me gentyll charyte
 O to whome fhulde I fewe, to whom fhuld I plette
 O mortall worme wrapped all in wo
 as a man all mortified, and mafed in my wytte
 I a captlyfe in captuuite, lo fortuue is my foo
 I am in endleffe forowe, alas what fhall I do
 thefe captiues thorow theyr coufel & fals imaginacyō
 haue brought me to nought ȳ was of great reputaciō
 wo worth the tyme that I them knew
 I maye well fyghe aud faye alas
 For nowe I fynde thefe wordes full trewe

That peace shewed me here in this place
 I regarded not hys counsell. I lacked grace
 wherfore nedy pouerte on me doth blowe hys horne
 That euery man and womā doth laugh me to fcorne
 Example to all yonge men when they take in hand
 To occupye in the worlde for your behofe
 Loke wyfely before and also vnderstande
 Euyll compani destroyeth man on me ye fe the profe
 Make a fure foundacyon, or ye fet vp the rofe
 Of a good & vertuous begīning cometh a good endig
 And euermore beware of vnmeafurable spendyng

¶ Here entreth the Somner.

I a fyte you in our court to appeare	Som.
I praye you tell me wherfore	Pouer[.]
Ye be greate fclauderer and full of enuy	Sōner[.]
There wyll no man faye fo but ye	Pouer[.]
what wylt thou geue me and thou fhalt go quyte.	Sōner[.]
By my trouth I haue not one myte	Pouer[.]
Then open penaunce & thou art like	Som.
By my trouth Ifclauder no man	Pouer[.]
Then come & fecule thy felf as well as thou can	Som.

¶ Haboundance entreth.

What man is he that can me difmaye	Haboū[.]
For I optayne all thynges at my wyll	
Or who dare any thynges agaynft me faye	
what fo euer I do be it good or yll	
For yf he do he were better be ftyll	
I fhall hym punifhe be it ryghte or wronge	
For wyth my purfe I can. both faue and hange	
To repugne agaynft me : he were better be ftyll	
I haue a propre trull for my paftaunce	
In my chamber I her kepe, bothe nyght and daye	
My neyghbours therwith, taketh great greuaunce	

- yet I kepe her still, who so euer say nay
How be it there is one a poore caytyfe I heare faye
Hath me accused in the courte spirituall
And it coste me a, C.li. punishe him I shall
- Som. Open synne must haue open penaunce
God spede my mayster haboundaunce
- Haboū. What knaue arte thou with a very myschaunce
That cometh info homely.
- Sōner. Syr I praye you be not angrye
I am an offycer of the spiritualtye
Ther is vpon you a great sclaunde
ye kepe another mannes wyfe in your chambre
And lyue in great aduantrye.
- Haboū. What wretches doeth so fay by me.
- Som. It is openly knowen euery where
Before my mayster I charge you to appere.
Upon a boke there shall ye swere
Whether it be so or no
- Haboū. What is the beste for me to do
Rather then I to the courte wyll goo
I had leuer spende twentie pounce
- Sōner. Syr of soche a way may be founde
To excuse you, what wyll ye thed faye
- Haboū. Now therof hartely I the praye
- Som. ye shall come home to my maysters place
And faye that ye be put vp of malyce
Thrust mony in his hande apace
And so shal ye go quyte away
- Haboū. For thy coūsel gamercy, hold here is .xl. pence.
- Som. Come on sir I wyll do my dyligence. exiūt ambo.
¶ Here entreth ȳ somner agayne, & pouerte foloweth
him with a candell in his hāde doynge penaūce aboute
the place. And them fayth the somuer.
- Som. Rowme fyrs auoydaunce

That thys man maye do hys pennaunce	
Now haue I my penaunce done	Pouer[.]
Nay thou fhalt aboute ones agayne	Sõner[.]
The pouerte and trouble that I endure	Pouer[.]
I cannot to you in fewe wordes expresse	
Yf it fhulde be into god no dyfpleasure	
I wolde defyre death my payne to releffe.	
Soche is my penurye and troublefome heuynesse	
That I coude in no wyfe, fuffre it paciently	
But that I truſte to wynne heauen thereby	
What mā art thou that maketh foch lamentacyon	Peace.
Mayſter peace, I defyre you of pardon	Pouer.
I am youre feruaunt, ſome tyme called proſperyte	
Howe came thou to thys perplexyte	Peace.
Coll haſſarde, myrrole, and falſe enuy	Pouer.
Brought me to hys deſtreſſe	
I ſhewed the before playne expreſſe	Peace.
Then of my wordes thou haddeſt dyſdayne	
Therefore nowe it is to me greate payne	Pouer.
What perſons are thoſe that dyd him accuſe	Peace.
Syr he is put vp by fute of offyce.	Som.
Sute of offyce, then it is ſo	Peace.
Ther hath ben credable perſons thre or two	
Soche artycles to the iudge dyd ſhewe	
He oughte therto to haue good reſpecte	
And do ſwere theſe perſons vpon a boke	
For loue ne dred they fay but trewe	
For it is not leſfull for a called, a caytyſe, or a knaue	
Agaynſt honeſt perſons foch matters for to haue	
To put a man to open penaunce without deue proſe	
Syr whē I entred mine office this was mine othe	Sõner[.]
To herken about and heare	
For backekyters, ſclaunderers, and falſe iurers	

E.i.

Syfmatykes, homyfedes, and great vfures
Bandes, aduouterers, fornycatours, and echeters
All foch muft penaunce do

Pouer. I knowe one foch came neuer thereto.

Peace. Who is that?

Pouer. His name is called haboundaunce
Whych hath done manye a great offence
For he kepeth another mannes wyfe
No maner of penaunce ye make hym do
But redemeth wyth money and let hym go
So in aduoutrye styl he ledeth hys lyfe

Som. He made is purgacyon vpon a boke
Or els redemed wyth the fyluer hoke

Peace. Syluer hoke, that I denye
For it is a playne decree
That open synne muſte do open puniſhemēte
There can be no foch iudgemente
That money ſhall ſtop the lawe.

Pouer. Naye there ſtoppe and laye a ſtrawe
Where fe ye anye man a ſubſtaunce
Put to open penaunce
But punyſhed by the purſe
A poore man that hath nought to paye
He ſhalbe punyſhed thys ye fe euery daye
But yf he be obſtynant and wyll not obeye
Anone they well hym curſe.

Som. Wel for thy faying another day ȳ ſhal fare ȳ worſe.
Exyt fomner.

Pouer. Syr I beſeche you comfort me with ſome ſolace.

Peace. Thou art well punyſhed for thy treſpaffe
By thyne owne ſenſuall and vndyſcrete operacyon
Hath brought the to all thys trybulacyon
Stande vp, wyth thys veſture I ſhal the renewe,

Syr I thanke you, & wyll do at your reformacyon	Pouer.
And for my tyme mysfipent I am fore ashamed	
Yf ye do as I you bydde ye shall not be blamed	Peace.
Forfake enuy and, myfrule with al their olde perers	
Be cōuerfaunt w̄ good mē goodnes therof wyl grow	
Folow the sayenge of Daudid : cū fancto sanctus erys	
For wycked men euermore wycked feed do fowe	
what cometh of euil cōpany now thy self doth know	
Prynt it well in thy memory and do it not forgette	
Many a man doth decay for lacke of good forewitte	
Syr your sayenges is ful true I haue perceyued it	Prospe-
And for the vertuous cōfessell that ye to me haue geue	ryte.
I shall be your oratour whyle I haue a day to lyue	
Soueraynes here may ye se proued before you al	Peace.
Of thys wanton worlde the great fragilyte	
Euer mutable of the turnyng as a bal	
Nowe flode of ryches nowe ebbe of pouerte	
What shulde men fet by this worldes vanyte	
Thynke on this lesson and do it not forget	
The gayest of vs al is but wormes meate	
Witthe the supportacyon of thys noble audyence	Prospe-
we haue here shewed thys symple enterlude	ryte.
Befechyng you of your benyuolence to take pacyence	
It is but a myrrour vice to exclude	
The maker hereof his entent was good	
No man to dysplease olde nor yonge	
Yf any faute be therin we desyre you of pardon	
Let vs pray al to that lorde of great magnificence	Peace.
To send amonge vs peace rest and vnyte	
And Iesu preferue our soueraigne Quene of preclare	
preeminence	
with al her noble confanguynyte	
And to fende them grace so the yssue to obtayne	

E.ii.

After them to rule this most chrysten realme
 O good Lord as thou arte onypotent
 Haue regarde vnto my petycyon
 Conferue thys noble realme, and all that are present
 Of thy eternall deyte graunt them al thy fruycyon
 And from our mortall enemies be oure protectyon
 Iesu as thou vs redemed, bryng vs to the blesse
 There as aungels fyng, Glorya in excelsis
 Amen.

Thus endeth the enterlute called
 Impacyente pouertye.



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 the Swane by Iohn Kynge.



[In the original this second tail-piece is very blurred and indistinct, the first design being ultra sharp, hard, and black.]

[OBVIOUS ERRORS will be found as follows :

A.ii., recto, line 24, *Commnnicatyon* for *Communicatyon*.

A.ii., verso, line 26, *bryngd* for *brynge*.

A.iii., recto, last line, *humyly* for *humylity*.

A.iv., recto, line 3, *thertho* for *therto*.

line 12, *gouveruaunce* for *gouvernaunce*.

line 16, *your* for *you*.

Ibid., *tnt* for *ent*.

B.ii., recto, line 3, *thought* for *thoughe*.

line 21, *hafle* for *halfe*.

B.iii., recto, line 31, *Mke* for *Make*.

B.iv., recto, line 19, *shulde* for *shulde*.

C.i., recto, the names of players on this page are throughout set in the original half a line lower than the first line of the speech to which they belong.

C.ii., verso, line 17, *kyngman* for *kynsman*.

C.iii., verso, line 1, *though* for *thought*.

line 31, *fayne* for *fayne*.

C.iv., recto, lines 10, 14, and 15, the names of the players are in each case in the original set half a line higher.

C.iv., verso, line 24, *vetter* for *better*.

D.ii., verso, line 29, *lyned* for *lyued*.

D.iii., recto, line 12, *forfake* for *forfake*.

line 19, *come* for *come*.

line 21, *wome* for *wonne*.

- D.iii., verso, line 30, *y* for *y*.
- D.iv., verso, line 11, *fclaunde* for *fclaundre*.
line 13, *aduantrye* for *aduoutrye*.
line 23, *thed* for *then*.
line 29, *gamercy* for *gramercy*.
line 33, *fayth* for *fyth*.
Ibid., *fomuere* for *sonner*.
- E.i., recto, line 16, *hys* for *thys*.
line 33, *backekyters* for *backebyters*.
- E.i., verso, line 1, *vfures* for *vfurers*.]

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