

TOPICS OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
AT URBANA-CHAMPAIGN



E. 1

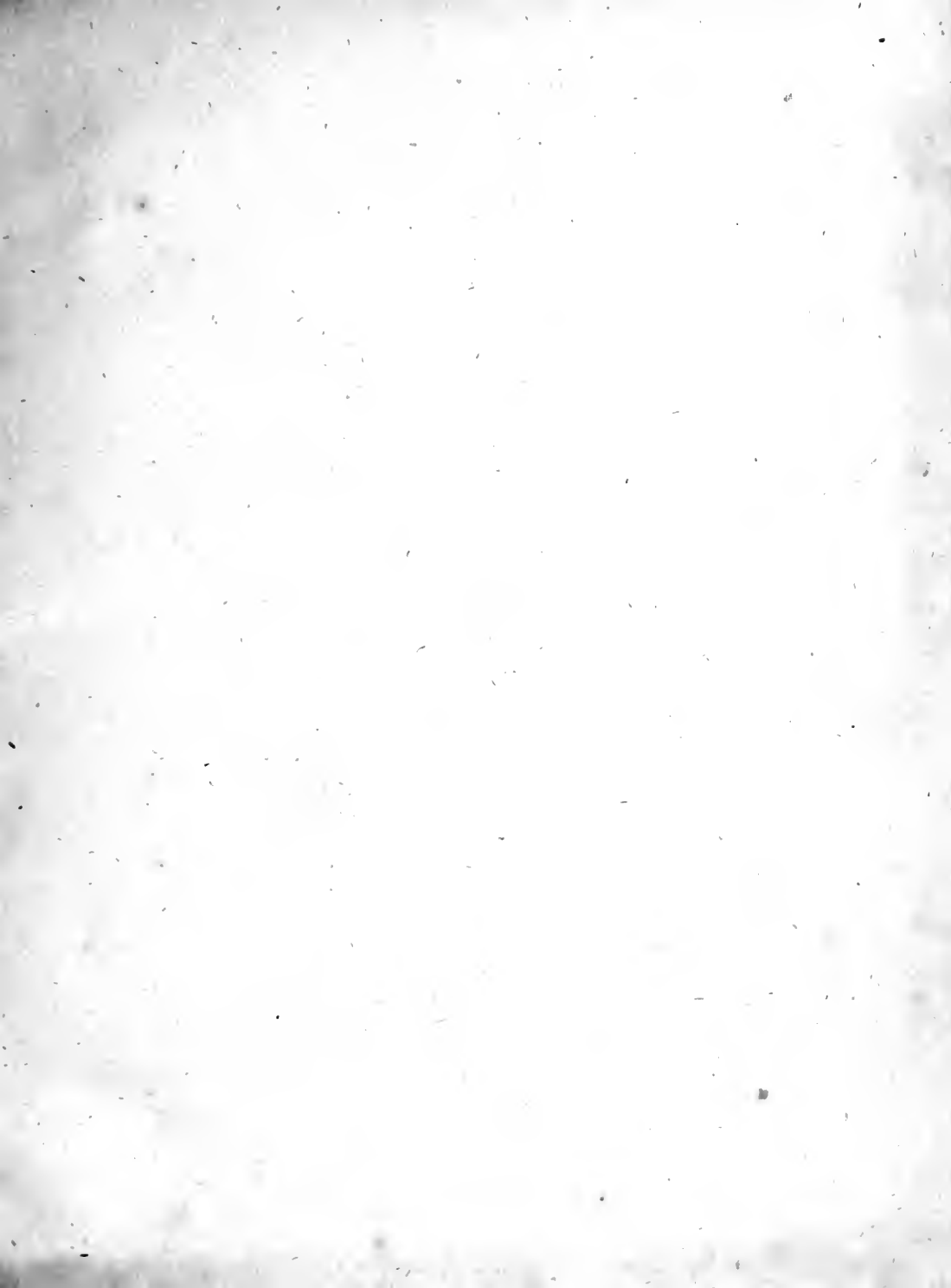
5. 6

the rarest & most interesting of all our English
Books of Emblems. rarely ever found in good state
see Retrospective Rev. IX. 122. 145



11/11





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5.

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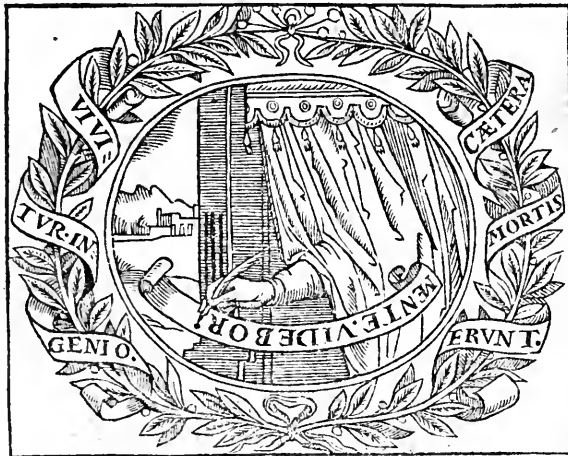
. 206. Wooden Cuts.



MINERVA
BRITANNA

OR A GARDEN OF HEROICAL
Deuises, furnished, and adorned with *Emblemes*
and *Impresa's* of sundry natures, Newly devised,
moralized, and published,

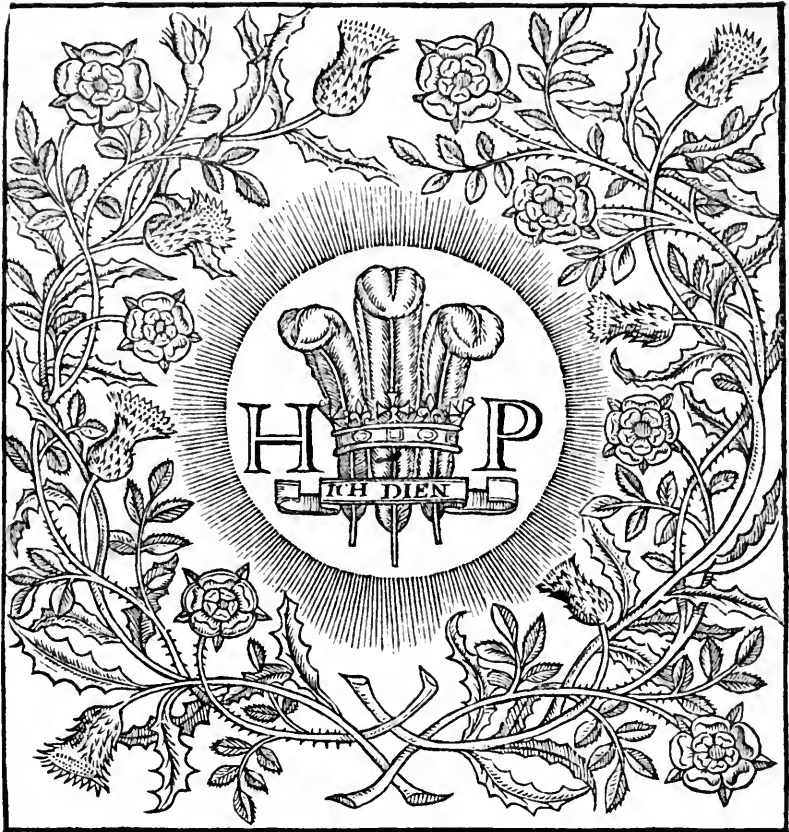
By HENRY PEACHAM, *Mr. of Artes.*



LONDON

Printed in Shoe-lane at the signe
of the Faulcon by Wa: Dight.

ICH DIEN. i. (*Germanicé,*) Servio.



Epigramma Authoris.

Œ dicit Servum modo patre superstite Prin-
ceps,

Ephes. 4. 1.
b ICH DIEN
Anagramma.

Primus at Imperio Servus (b) HIC, IN-
DE regit.

821
313m
mblems

TO THE RIGHT HIGH AND
MIGHTIE HENRIE, ELDEST SONNE OF
our Sovereaigne Lord the KING, Prince of Wales,
DVEKE of CORNWALL and ROTHSAI
and Knight of the most noble order of
the GARTER.



YOST EXELLENT PRINCE.

Hauing by more then ordinarie signes, tasted hcretofore of your gracious favour: and evidently known your *Princely* and *Generous* inclination, to all good Learning and excellencie. I am emboldened once againe, to offer vp at the Altar of your gracious acceptance these mine *Emblemes*: a weake (I confesse,) and a worthlesse Sacrifice, though an assured pledge, of that Zeale and Ductie, I shall for ever most Religiousslie owe vnto your Highnes: shewing herein rather a will to desire, then worth to deserue, so peerelesse a patronage. Howsoever the world shall esteeme them in regard of their rude and homely attire, for the most part they are Roially discended, and repaire into your owne bosome (farre from the reach of Envie) for their protection. For in truth they are of right your owne, and no other then the substance of those Divine Instructions, his *Maiestie* your Royall *Father* praescribed vnto you, your guide (as that golden branch to *AENEAS*,) to a vertuous & true happy life. It is now two yeares since I preseted vnto your Highnes some of them, then done by me into Latine verse, with their pictures drawn and limned by mine owne hand in their liuely coulours; wherein, as neere as I could; I obserued the *Method* of his *Maiesties* *BASILICON DORON*, but by reason of the great number I had since that, newly invented: with some others collected, (tieng my invention to no one

Encid. 6.

The Epistle to the Prince .

Subiect as before) I am here constrained aswell of Necessitie as for varietie sake, to intermixe (as it were *promiscuè*) one with the other in one entire volume , the rather because of their affinitie & end, which is one and the selfe same, that is, the fashioning of a vertuous minde . I dare not discourse at large vnto your Highnes , of the manifold Vse , Nature , Libertie , and ever esteemed excellencie of this kind of *Poesie* : it being the rarest , and of all others the most ingenious , and wherein , the greatest *Princes* of the world , many times haue most happily exercis'd their Invention: because I doubt not, but your Highnes already knoweth whatsoeuer I might speak herein . Onely what I haue done , I most humbly offer vp the same vnto your gracious view , and protection . Desiring of *GOD* to beautifie and enrich your most hopefull & Heroique minde , with the diuine gifts of his grace , and knowledge , heartily wishing , there were any thing in me , worthy of the least fauour , and respect of so excellent a *Prince* .

To your Highnes ,

The most sincerely and affectionately
devoted

in all dutie and service .

HENRY PEACHAM.





To the Reader .



haue heere (kind Reader) sent abroad vnto thy view , this volume of *Emblemes* , whether for greatnes of the chardge , or that the Invention is not ordinarie : a Subiect very rare . For except the collections of Master *Whitney* , and the translations of some one or two else beside , I know not an *Englishman* in our age , that hath published any worke of this kind : they being (I doubt not) as ingenious , and happy in their invention , as the best French or Italian of them all . Hence perhaps they terme vs *Tramontani Sempii* , Simple and of dull concept , when the fault is neither in the Climate , nor as they would haue it , in the constitution of our bodies , but truely in the cold & frozen respect of Learning , and artes , generally amongst vs : comming far shorte of them in the iust valewing of well deseruing qualities . To begin at the foote of their *Alpes* , and so discend by *Germanie* (which *Bodine* truly termeth *officinam hominum* , a shoppe of absolute men for all Artes) how she hath excelled in this , as in all other rare Invention , witness the many volumes she hath sent vs over of this Subiect . With what excellent Bodies , and *Motto's* , haue the *Netherlandes* especially *Holland* , and *Zealand* , vpon sundry occasions (as the recoverie of their Libertie , the overthrow in *eighty eight* , and the like) commended their Invention to the world ? as we finde in *Meteranus* , and others . I should seeme partiall , if I should lay to your view , the many and almost vnimitable *Impresa's* of our owne Countrie : as those of *Edward* the black Prince , *Henry* the fourth , *Henry* the seuenth , *Henry* the eight , Sir *Thomas Moore* , the Lord *Cromwell* , & of later times , those done by Sir *Phillip Sydney* , and others . Nor were it needefull since their Memory is fresh , and many of their shieldes yet scarce drie in the world . Who hath ever seene more wittic , proper , & significant devises , then those of *Scotland* ? (to omit more auintient times) as that of *King James* the third , devising for himselfe (to expresse the care he had of his country and People) a *Hen* sitting over her *Chickens* , with the word *Non dormit qui custodit* : as also of *James* the fowrth , taking to himselfe a bisfront , or double face , plac't vpon the top of a *Columnne* : the heades crowned with *Laurell* , the word *Vtrumque* : meaning (as

To the Reader .

it is thought) he would constantly, and advisedly like *Ianus*, obserue the proceedings aswell of the *French* as the *English*, holding them both at that time in Ielousie. Many and very excellent haue I seene of his *Maiesties* owne Invention, who hath taken herein in his yonger years great delight, and pleasure, by which thou maiest see, that we are not so dull as they would imagine vs, nor our Soile so barren as that we neede to borrow from their Sunne-burnt braines, our best Invention. Whereas I haue heere dedicated many *Emblemes* to sundry and great Personages, (yea some to Forraigne Princes,) I haue heerein but imitated the best approoued Authours in this kind: as *Alciat*, *Sambucus*, *Iunius*, *Reusnerus*, and others: they being such, as either in regard of their transcendent dignitie, and vertues, deserue of all to be honoured: or others whome for their excellent parts and qualities, I haue ever loued, and esteemed: or lastly some of my private friendes, to whome I haue in particular bene most beholden some way or other. Wherein I trust thou wilt not condemne me, since I haue no other meane then by word to shew a thankfull minde towards them.

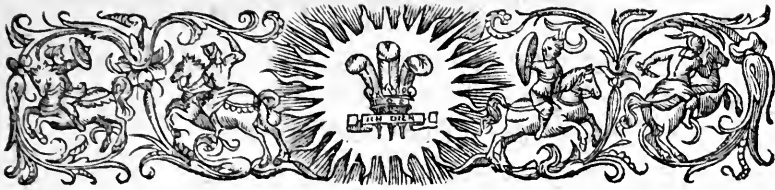
It is not my intent here (which I might well doe) to discourse at large of the Nature and Libertie of *Embleme*, wherein it differeth from the *Impressu*; because heerein I haue bene already prevented by* others. The true vse heereof from time to time onely hath bene, *Vtile dulci miscere*, to feede at once both the minde, and eie, by expressing mystically and doubtfully, our disposition, either to *Loue*, *Harred*, *Clemencie*, *Iustice*, *Pietie*, our *Victories*, *Misfortunes*, *Griefes*, and the like: which perhaps could not haue bene openly, but to our prauiudice revealed. And in truth the bearer heerein doth but as the Travailier, that changeth his Silver into Gold, carry about his affection in a narrow roome, and more safely; the vales rather bettered then abated.

Accept I pray thee in good worth, what I haue heere done, not for any hope of reward, or gaine, but onely for thy pleasure, and recreation, Imagining thou art delighted (as I haue ever bene my selfe) with these ever esteemed, honest, and most commendable Devises.

Thine assuredly,

HENRY PEACHAM.

Paulus Iovius.
Sambucus.
Mr. Sam. Daniell.



MVM

AD AVGVSTISSI
ET LONGE NOBILISSI-
MVM HENRICVM WALLIÆ PRIN-
CIPEM.

Carmen Panegyricum.

Quæ damus ista novis excusa *EMBLEMATA* formis,
(Docta sonare prius numeris sua verba Latinis;)
Accipe quo soleas vultu, votisq; secundis
Annue, parva licet, nec sint te Principe digna.
Cum rabidus latê torreret *SIRIVS* arva,
Flavaque anhelantis premeret Sol terga *LEONIS*,
Fronde sub umbrosa patulæ requievimus vlni,
Ad ripas *GRENOVICA* tuas; (vbi *THAMESIS* vnda
Alluit *ANGLIGENVM* regalia tecta Monarchæ.)
Hic vbi sollicita dum plurima mente revolve,
Adstitit infomni corâm pulcherrima Virgo,
Tecta caput galea, gemmis auroque nitente:
Pone suas diffusa comas, clypeusque sinistra,
GORGONIS ostendens argenteus ora *MEDVSAE*:
Vndique fraxineam dum dextra viriliter hastam
Torquet, et incerto circûm aëra verberat ictu.
Obstupui, et gelidus tremor inde per ossa cucurrit,
Cum Dea facunda extempló sic ora resolvit.
Pone metum Vates, animos timor vrget inertes,
Consilijque venit sani notissimus hostis:
Hinc citus exurgas et summi Principis Aulam
Ipete, qua silvas Nymphæ coluère virentes:
Qua *DRYADV* sedes *THAMESIDOS* vnda salutat,
Turrigerumque caput iactat *RICHMVNDIA* coelo.

Est

Carmen panegyricum .

Est *HENRICVS* ibi , quo non clementior alter ,
Quoque Deus nostro dederit nil dulcius ævo ;
Aemulus Herôum veterum ac virtutis avitæ ;
(Et mea siquid habent vnquam præfagia veri)
PIERIDVM pater , et doctis decus omne futurus .
Excipiet longos hic læta fronte labores ,
Aspice vt huic desint provecti Iudicis ora ,
Nec sulcat faciem minitantis ruga Tyranni :
Candor inest vultu placidus , mens concolor isti .
Insuper invitet te Bibliothêca referta ,
Artibus omnigenis *MVS Æ* quam struxit Asylum :
Namque feros toto compescuit orbe tumultus
Candida *PAX* , cœlo lætis invec̃ta triumphis .
Non furit indomitus *MARS* ferro et cæde nefanda ,
Buccina non orbis exosaque matribus arma ;
Infestant nostras subitis terroribus oras .
Iam posuere *NOTI* immites , creberque procellis
AFRICVS , et *BOREAS* solito sunt carcere vinc̃ti :
Occidui spirant *ZEPHYRI* , nunc omnia Tellus
Parturit , atque novo rident animalia Vere .
Dum Nymphæ ducunt circûm per opaca choreas ,
Et Rosa verna viret , filvis dum mille sonoras ,
Gutturè multiplici renovat *PHILOMELA* querelas :
Ad gelidos fontes , vel forte legaris in umbra ,
Gratior aut hospes sis (post convivìa) mensæ .
Vix ego seruo librum , properantem visere testâ
Regia , et *HENRICI* notos pietate Penâtes .
Iste tibi veniat modo qualiscumque libellus ,
Inconcinna , levis , male culta , incompta *MINÈRVA* ,
Hanc precor excipias placidè , (Dignissime *PRINCEPS* .)
Maiori interca nitetur carmine Musa ,
(Pone legens rerum vestigia lata tuarum)
Vt magnum resonent *GANGETICA* littora nomen ;
Et reducem (b) *HERÔEM* horrescant grassantia latè ,
(Sacrilege *ACHMETES*) olim tuâ castra *BRITANNVM* ,
Cum tua non tantum tibi ferviet vltima *THYLE* ,
Vaticinor ,

b Artclaurum.

Carmen panegyricum.

Vaticinor, toto regnabis latiús orbe,
Et reditura tuis sunt aurea sæcla *BRITANNIS*.
Tu vero interea vive, (Augustissime *PRINCEPS*,)
Ducat et ad feros *CLOTHO* tua fila nepôtes:
Ut tua te longum, *BRITANNIA* læta fruatur,
Immensumque tuis repleas virtutibus orbem.

HENRICVS PEACHAMVS.

AD D. HENRICVM PEACHAMVM DE SVA MINERVA.

Prodiit ex cerebro *IOVIS*, alma *MINERVA* profundo;
Ut quondam cecinit *PINDARVS* ore fluens.
Prodiit ast ictu *VVLGANI* emissa securi:
Dum caput *ÆGIOCHI* percutit ille *IOVIS*.
Prodiit e cælo *RHODIIS* dum depluit aurum,
Aureus est in quo nata *MINERVA* dies;
Prodiit et cataphracta: caput bene casside tecta,
Ægide tuta sua, cuspide tuta sua.

Fabula applicatio.

Est *PEACHAME*, *IOVIS* cerebrum tibi, prodiit illinc
Hic liber, ingenii vera *MINERVA* tui.
Singula sunt in eo quamvis extempore nata,
VVLGANI liber hic totus habebat opem,
De summo (*PEACHAME*) polo, tibi depluet aurum,
Illico et incipient, aurea sæcla tibi.
Armatur galea, clypeo, ense, *MINERVA BRITANNA*,
Et contra *MOMOS*, est ea tuta satis.



Ex puris Iambis . Ad eundem .

Iniquus æstimator ille ducitur ,
Suo metitur omne qui modo ac pede ;
Sapitque perparum ille , cui nihil sapit ,
Nisi quod approbatur a sua nota .
At æquus ille , quisquis addit ipsius
Opinioni , acutioris arbitri
Probationem , et acre testimonium ,
Et eius , et suis videns ocellulis .

Peritorum amica testimonia
Habes , labore de tuo probissimo ;
Nec illa pauca , laude te ferentium
Ad astra ; sicut hoc meretur inelutum
Opus . Mihi nec est opus quid amplius
Loqui , quasi adderem mari meas aquas ;
Tamen quod ipse postulas , ego libens
Eos sequor , meumque iungo calculum .

PECHAME perge fausto ut incipis pede
Et ede plura , lividumque *ZOILVM* ,
Malunque virus huius invidentiæ
Teruntio valet , cuncta qui potest ,
Placere non potest ei , ipse *IVPITER* ;
Nihil morare candidum lapillulum ,
Nigrumque fæcis infimæ , places quibus
Sat est placere , doctioribus viris .

THO: HARDINGVS.

IN CLARISSIMI VIRI D. HENRICI PEACHAMI
POETAE ANGLI CANTABRIGIENSIS

Minervam Britannam.

Nendo tulit palmam de stultâ *PALLAS* Arachnê
Ingenij , cum lis inter utramque foret :
Nec fatis. offensam facto illam habuisse *MINERVAM*
Legimus , et pœnas inde dedisse Deæ.
Tela tua est opus hoc ipsâ vel *PALLADE* dignum

Ingenio

Ingenio, et doctæ facta labore manus
Quam culpâre velit quisquis, vel vincere certer,
Fata feret stolidæ MOMVS araneo lae.

Hannibal Vrsinus
Neapolitanus.

SOPRA LA MINERVA BRITANNA DEL
SIGr: HENRICO PEACHAMO.
ODE.

Tosto ch' al mondo apparse
Questa PALLA nouella,
Fulminò d'ira, ed' arse
GIOVE d' invidia, e sdegno.
Tremò la terra, e lo stellante regno.

Stupido APOLLO disse
Le luci riverente
Nel Padre, e così disse
Mentre la terra lieta
Al bel lume di lui, tornò quieta.

Esposito hà fuor dal seno
* LA BRITANNA GIVNONE
Parto: non già terreno;
Mà quel novello M A R T E.
Promesso al mondo in non *mentite carte.

Da un tronco D A N O altiero,
Fiorito è 'l P R E N C E H E N R I C O
Ritratto illustre, et vero
D' A R T V . cui forte accerba
Tolse quello; chi à questi il Ciel riserba.

* ANNA Regina,

* Gildam et Met-
linum fortasse
intelligit.

ODE.

*Visto' l' novello parto ,
Illuminar la terra :
Invido dal ciel parto ,
Bramando dar in luce
Altro parto chi servi al novo Duce .*

*Dal capo di PEACHAMO,
Lieto discopro al mondo
Quel che cotanto bramo ,
Che quegli uscì d' ANNA
Questi produce MINERVA BRITANNA*

Giovan: Batista Casella .

AV TRES - EXCELLENT ET TRES - DOC
TE POETE MONS^r. HENRY PEACHAM.

SONNET.

On cognoit des grands Dieux ou l' aise ou la douleur ,
A ces pourtraicts astres , que le Ciel nous figure :
Et leurs fils , ces Herôs de leur noble valeur ,
En leurs riches blasons tousiours ont quelque Augure .
Tel fust l' ancien devis , qui premier fust parleur
Des Misteres plus beaux , la voix et l' escriture ,
Luy servoient côme aux Dieux , d' un servile MERCURE
Truchemens à qui manque et le vray sens et l' heur .
PEACHAM , ce beau devis est ton choix , et ta Muse ;
Les points Hebreux , le traicts dont le MEMPHITIQUE use ,
Ains Diue mesme , et le Ciel , t' apprend ce stile vieux
Que tu peux bien nommer , la MINERVE BRETONNE ;
Car par dessus la Grecque , on luy doit Couronne ;
Si le filer n' est plus , que le scavoir de. Dieux .

N. M. Fortnaius .

VPON

VPON THE AVTHOVR AND HIS
MINERVA.

PALLAS thou hast a second champion bred,
As great in Artes, as was stout DIOMED
In Armes; that gainst enraged MARS could stand,
And dar'd to wound faire VENVS in the hand:
The ARGIVE fleete his sole Arme could defend,
And with the Gods he durst alone contend;
All this thy influence gaue, and more desired,
Like power thou hast into this braine inspired:
Thy champion too, whose Artes are fam'd as farre,
As was TYDIDES for his deedes of warre.
We know thou art MINERVA that alike
Hold'st Artes and Armes, canst speake as well as strike.

Tho: Heywood.

VPON THE AVTHOVR AND HIS
MINERVA.

All eies behold, and yet not all alike,
Effects, and defects, both are in the eie,
As when an obiect gainst the eie doth strike,
Th' imagination straightwaies doth implie
Shapes, or what else the obiect doth present,
Weaker or stronger, as the sight is bent.

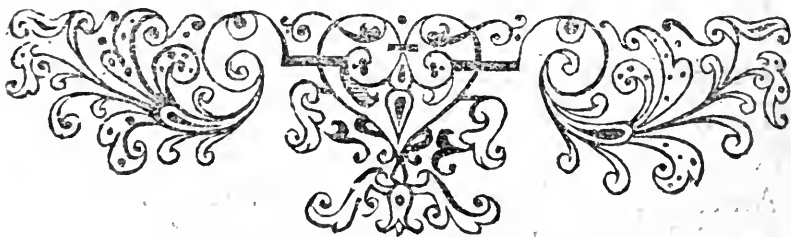
Within the minde two eies there are haue sight,
To iudge of thinges interiour hauing sence;
Foresight, and In sight, Iudgment makes them bright,
And most perspicuous through intelligence.
Foresight, foreseeth harmes, that may ensue:
In sight, doth yeild to reason what is due.

Then let not men deeme all with corp' rall ei'ne,
 Eies may deluded be by false illusions:
 Eies may be partiall, eiesight may decline
 By weakenes, age, or by abusions.
 Pride, envie, folly, may the sight pervert,
 And make the eie transgresse against the heart.

VVith outward ei'ne first view, and marke this booke,
 Variety of obiects much will please;
 VVith inward ei'ne then on the matter looke,
 Foresee the Authours care, and little ease
 T' invent, t' imprint, and publish for delight,
 And for reward but craues your good insight.

Peacham my friend, I must confesse to thee,
 My Insight is but weake; such as it is,
 I verdict thus, no better worke I see
 Of this same kinde, nothing I finde amisse,
 If any fault there be, it is not thine,
 The fault shall rest in mens imperfect ei'ne.

William Segar Garter . Principall king of Armes .



TO MASTER HENRY PEACHAM.
A VISION VPON THIS HIS
MINERVA.

Me thought I saw in dead of silent night
A goodly Citie all to cinders turned,
Vpon whose ruines fate a Nymphe in white,
Rending her haire of wicry gold, who mourned
Or for the fall of that faire Citie burned,
Or some deare Loue, whose death so made her sad:
That since no ioye in worldly thing she had.

This was that *GENIVS* of that auncient *TROY*,
In her owne ashes buried long agoe:
So grieu'd to see that *BRITAIN* should enioy
Her *PALLAS*, whom she held and honour'd so:
And now no litle memorie could shew
To eternize her, since she did infuse,
Her Enthean soule, into this English Muse.

E.. S..



To my dread Sovereigne IAMES, King of great BRITAINNE. &c.



* Tibi serviet
ultima Thybe,
Virgil:
THVLEM
procul Axe re-
motam.
Claudian.
Schetland.
et nautis nostris
hodie Thilenfel.

Διοσπερος
βανδίζω.
Homer.

A SECRET arme out stretched from the skie,
In double chaine a Diadem doth hold:
Whose circket boundes, the greater BRITANNIE,
From conquered FRAVNCIE, to * THVLE sung of old:
Great IAMES, whose name be yond the INDE is told:
To GOD obliged so by two-fold band,
As borne a man, and Monarch of this land.

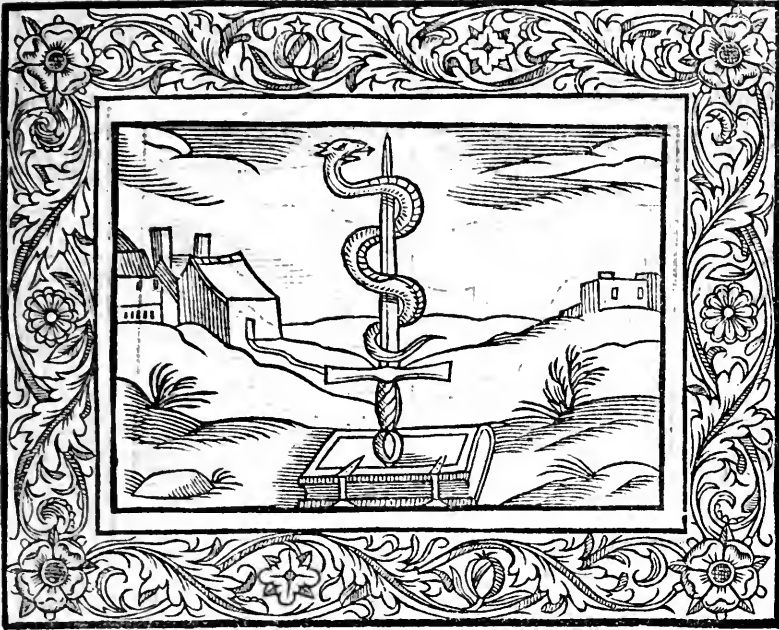
Thus since on heauen, thou wholly dost depend:
And from * about thy Crowne, and being hast:
With malice vile, in vaine doth man intend,
T'vnloose the knot that GOD hath link't so fast:
Who shoot's at * heauen, the arrow downe at last
Lightes on his head: and vengeance fall on them,
That make their marke, the Sovereigne Diadem.

Basil: Doron.
lib. 1. pag. 2.

Nubibus en duplici vinculum Diadema catena,
Quod procul a nostro sustinet orbe manus:

Non alia te lege Deus (IACOB) ligavit,
Quem regere imperio, fecit, et esse virum.

Initium



A POYSONOVVS Serpent wreathed vp around
 In scalie boughtes, a sharpe two edged Sword,
 Supported by a booke vpon the ground,
 Is worldly wisedome grounded on G O D S word,
 The which vnlesse our proiects doth sustaine,
 Our plot is nought, and best devises vaine.

What ever then thou hap to take in hand,
 In formost place, the feare of G O D preferre,
 * Else, like the Foole thou buildest on the sand,
 By this (the *Lesbian* * stone) thou canst not erre,
 Which who so doth, his * first foundation lay,
 Contriuues a worke that never shall decay.

Squamiger in gyros gladio se colligit anguis,
 Naturam signant quæ POLITIA tuam;
 Effera Iustitia est, Prudentia vana SOLONIS,
 Hæc nisi sustentent Biblia sacra DEI.

Timor igitur DEI solus est, qui custodit hominum inter se societatem, per quem vita ipsa
 sustinetur, manitur, gubernatur. &c.

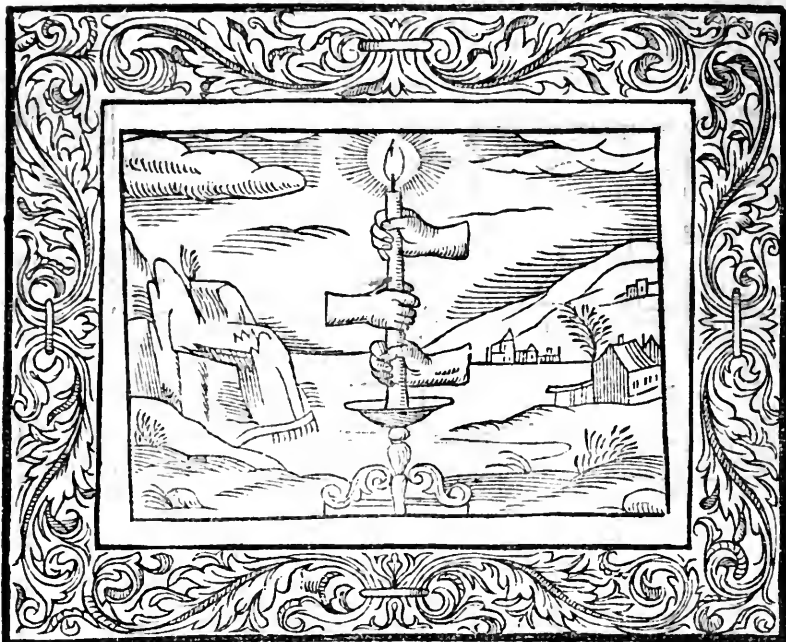
* Firmamentum
 est Dominus ti-
 meatibus cum.
 Psalm: 24.

* Aristot: in E-
 thicis.

* Consiliorum gu-
 bernaculum lex
 divina sit. Cipri-
 an in Epistolis.

Basili: Doron.
 lib: 1. pag: 3.

La Quantius de Ira
 divina. Cap 21.



Two handes together heere with griping hold,
 And all their force, doe striue to take away
 This burning Lampe, and Candlestick of Gold,
 Whose light shall burne in spite of Hell for ay:
 And brighter then the beames of PHOEBVS shine,
 For tis the Truth so holy and diuine.

Which foule Ambition hath so often vext,
 And swelling pride of Prælates put in doubt,
 With Covetuousnes that greedie Monster next,
 That long I feare me since it had bene out,
 Did not thy hand (deare Saviour) from about
 Defend it so, that it might never moue.

Quoties homini-
 bus præesse desi-
 dero, toties Deo
 inco præire con-
 tendo. August:
 super Psal'm :

Pafil : Doron .
 lib : 2 : pag : 38. Perdita Avarities, et dira Superbia, Pestis
 Christiadam infelix, Ambitioque simul :

Certatim vt tentent extinguere lampada verbi,
 Ni tua succurrat (CHRISTE miserte) manus.

Gregor : Moral : Summus locus bene regitur cum is qui præest, vitiis potius quam fratri-
 26. bus dominatur.

Origen : super E-
 pist : ad Roman: Omnis auctendi honoris ecclesiastici abscederet ambitione, si se iudican-
 dos, potius quam iudicatuos hi qui præesse volunt populis cogitarent.

Nusquam



The silly Hind among the thickets greene,
 While nought mistrusting did at safetic goe,
 His mortall wound receiu'd with arrow keene
 Sent singing from a Sheepeheard's secret bowe;
 And deadly peirc'd, can in no place abide,
 But runnes about with arrow in her side.

So oft we see the man whome Conscience bad
 Doth inwardly with deadly torture wound,
 From * place to place to range with Furie mad,
 And seeke his ease by shifting of his ground
 The meane neglecting which might heale the sinne,
 * That howerly ranckles more and more within.

Dictæus volucris quam fixit arundine pastor
 Cervæ fugit, nullis convalitura locis;
 Conscia mens sceleris quem torquet, ubique pererrat,
 Vulnere neglecto quod miser intus alit.

* Mala conscientia in solitudine
 anxia, et sollicita
 est. Seneca
 Epist. 14.

* Perfecto demum
 scelere magnitudo
 eius intelligitur. Tacitus 14.

Basil: Doron.
 lib: 1. pag: 15.

Augustin: 21. de
 civitate DEI.

Tranquillitate conscientia nil beatius excogitari potest.
 Conscientia afflicti sunt corrector et animi pedagogus.



Vide Alciatum.
Embl: 69.

A VIRGINS face with Robes of light aray,
why hath (Selfe-loue) our Poets thee assign'd?

Philaut: Loue should be young, and fresh as merry **MAY**,
Such clothing best agreeth with my mind.

What meanes that poisonous Serpent in thy hand?

Philaut: My bane I breed, by this you vnderstand.

I' th other hand say why that looking glasse?

Since in thee no deformitie I find,

Philaut: Know how in Pride Selfe-loue doth most surpasse,
And still is in her Imperfections blind:
And saue her owne devises * doth condemne,
All others labours, in respect of them.

* Quod volumus
sanctum est.
Augustin: contra
Cresconium
Grammat:

Cur Virgo incedis Philautia? **PHILA:** Virginis ora

Malit amor. Serpens quid sinuosa manu?

Basili: Doron.
lib: 2. pag: 65.

Philaut: Pectore virus alo. Speculum sed consulis. **PHI:** inde
Cætera dedignor, dum mea sola placent.



AT last my braunch doth wither and decay,
 And with the ruine downe my selfe doe fall,
 Whose pride did loath on surer ground to stay,
 But needes would raigne as KING vpon the wall,
 To overlooke in scorne the shrubs below,
 That did (I find) in greater safetie growe.

By this same tree, are all Traditions ment,
 And what else hammer'd out of humane braine,
 That on the Rocke, to rest are not content,
 But puffed vp with pride, and glory vaine;
 Vnto their shame, doe moulder downe, and fall,
 As doth this Elder growing on the wall.

Spreta cado tandem lapidum compage soluta
 Nec terræ ramos rebar egere meos:
 Sic freta elanguent humano cuncta cerebro,
 Vt stabilis fugiant scœdera firma DEI.

Omnis plantatio
 quam non plâta-
 verit pater meus
 cœlestis, eradica-
 bitur. Math: 15.

Si ad divinæ tra-
 ditionis caput, et
 originem rever-
 tanur, cessat ô-
 nis error huma-
 nus. Ciprian ad
 Pompeium.

Basilii: Doren.



My hope is heauen, the crosse on earth my rest,
 The foode that feedes me is my Saviours bloud,
 My name is FAITH to all I doe protest,
 What I beleuee is Catholique and good,
 And as my Saviour strictly doth commaund,
 My good * I doe with close and hidden hand.

* Tunc veraciter
 fideles sumus, si
 quod verbis pro-
 mittimus, operi-
 bus adimplemus.
 Gregor: Homil:
 29.

Nor Herefie, nor Schisme, I doe maintaine,
 But as CHRIST's coate so my beliefe is one,
 I hate all fancies forg'd of humane braine,
 I let contention and vaine strifes alone;
 If ought I neede I craue it from aboue,
 And liue with all in Charitie and Loue.

Basil: Doron.
 lib: 1. pag: 11.

CruX mihi grata quies, sola et fiducia, cœlo Sancta Fides dicor, cunctis mea dogmata pando
 Me terris lactant vulnere (CHRISTE) tuâ: Abdo sed occulte Religionis opus.

Titus .3.

Curent bonis operibus præesse qui credunt Deo.

Bernar: in Cent
 Seim: 24.

Mors fidei est separatio charitatis, credis in Christum? fac Christi opera
 yt vivat fides tua.

Nec



The Æthiopian Princes at their feastes,
 Did vse amid their cates, and costly cheere
 A deadmans head, to place before their guesstes,
 That it in minde might put them what they were :
 And PHILLIP dayly caused one to say,
 Oh King remember that thou art but clay .

If Pagans could bethinke them of their end,
 And make such vse of their mortalitie,
 With greater hope their course let christians bend,
 Vnto the haven of heavens foelicitie ;
 And so to liue while heere we drawe this breath,
 We haue no cause to feare, or wish for death .

Perge tuo laute genio indulgere PHILIPPE,
 Imperium cernis quam brevis hora manet ;
 Non properans timeo lethum mens conscia recti
 Inculcat quouis tempore CHRISTE veni .

Sed hoc meditatum ab adolescentia esse debet, mortem vt negligamus, sine qua meditatione,
 tranquillo esse animo nemo potest .

Memorare novis-
 sima et non pec-
 cabis in eter-
 num. Ecclesiast.
 7 .

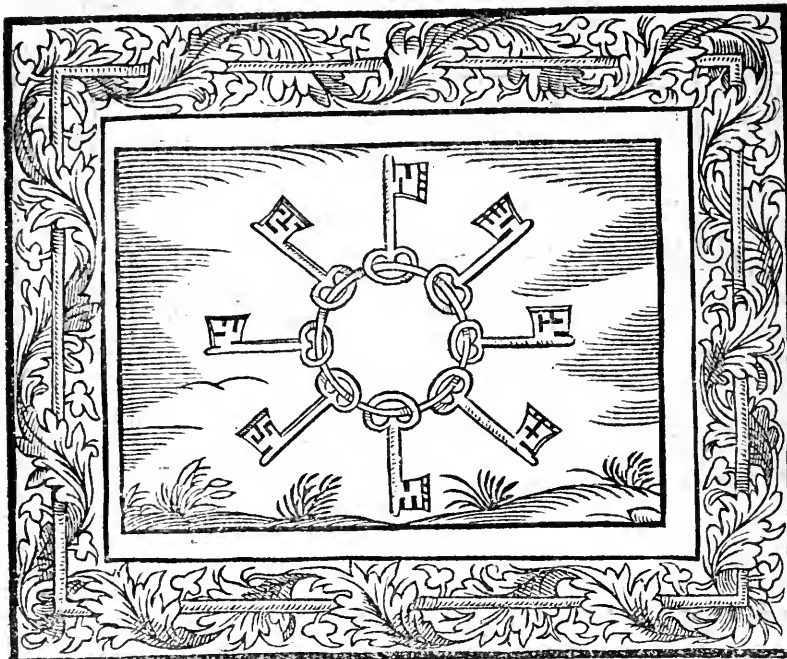
Timor future
 mortis quasi cla-
 vis carnis omnes
 motus superbia-
 ligno crucis affi-
 git. Aug. lib. 2
 de doct. christi-
 ana.

Basil. Doron.
 lib. 1. pag. 17 .

Mortem optare
 malum timere
 peius. Seneca in
 Oedipo .

Cicero in lib. de
 senectute .

To the right Reverend Father in GOD, IOHN Bishop of London.



Basilic: Doron.
lib: 1. pag: 11.

* Liber omnis
Psalmoreum simi-
lis est vrbi pul-
chre, atque mag-
ne, cui ades co-
pules diversaque
sint, quarum fo-
res propriis cla-
vibus diversisque
claudantur, que
cum in vnum lo-
cum cogerentur
mixtaque sint. &c
Hilar: in prolog:
psalmore explanat

οὐ μὲν ἐν ἑνὴ
μ. ἢ ἐν ἑξήκοντι,
οὐ δὲ ἐν πνευ-
ματι. οὐδὲ ἐν
ᾧ ποιεῖται. ἐν
δὲ αὖ ἐν ἑνὴ.
οὐ δὲ ὡς [ἐν]
ἐξουορογῆσαι.

Athanasius tomo
primo in Epistola
Marcellinum de
interpreta: psal-
moreum.

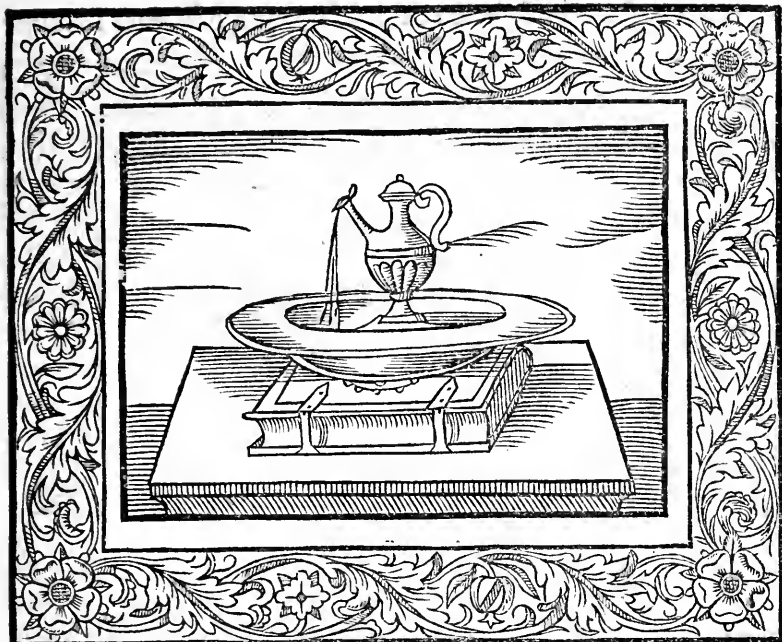
TO sundry keies doth * HILARIE compare
The holy Psalmes of that prophetique King,
Cause in their Natures so dispos'd they are,
That as it were, by sundry dores they bring,
The soule of man, oppress'd with deadly sinne,
Vnto the Throne, where he may mercy winne.

For wouldst thou in thy Saviour * still-reioyce,
Or for thy sinnes, with teares lament and pray,
Or sing his praises with thy heart and voice,
Or for his mercies giue him thankses alway?

Set DAVIDS Psalmes, a mirrour to thy mind,
But with his Zeale, and heavenly spirit ioin'd.

Clavibus innexis hymnos huius artis aptat,
Iessei cecinit quos pia Musa sonas,

Es vere, innumeros aditus hi quippe reculant
Mens quibus atheret pulsat Aethylo D E T.



WHO takes in hand to turne this sacred booke,
 And heavenly wisdome , doth from hence require ,
 His handes be cleane , I wish him first to looke :
 No Dog or Swine , that walloweth in the mire ,
 Let dare to come , this pretious Iewell nigh ,
 The foe to filth , and all impuritie .

Δὴ λαιβεῖν καρ-
 σὶν ἀνιπίστες.
 Hierod :

But if thou needs wilt launch into this sea ,
 Where Lambes may wade , and Elephants may swimme ,
 Cast all vncleane affectiones away ,
 And first with heartie prayer call on him ,
 Whose holy Spirit must guide thee in the fence ,
 A thousand times else better thou wert thence .

Sacra tuis manibus quicunque volumina versas
 Sordibus immunis quare salutis iter :
 Quoque volutaras carnis prius exue coenium ,
 Aut Sus consilium linque lutosā D E I .

Easil : Doron .
 lib : 1 . pag : 10 .

Veluti in coronis flores esse puros et suaves , nisi pura sit et casta manus contexens : sic non satis est Tuitiensis .
 vt in sacrarum literarum lectiōe verba sint sancta et pia nisi pura etiam ac sanctissima mente hæc
 legantur , ac animo concipiantur .

* Ad Divos caste adunto . * Cicero .

D I .

Sic

To the High and mightie *IAMES*, King of greate Britaine,



TWOO Lions stout the Diadem vphold,
 Offamous Britaine, in their armed pawes :
 The one is Red , the other is of Gold ,
 And one their Prince , their sea , their land and lawes ;
 Their loue , their league : whereby they still agree ,
 In concord firme , and friendly amitie .

*Scilicet Anglicus
 et Scoticus .*

BELLONA henceforth bounde in Iron bandes ,
 Shall kisse the foote of mild triumphant **PEACE** ,
 Nor Trumpets sterne , be heard within their landes ;
 Envie shall pine , and all old grudges cease :
 Braue Lions , since , your quarrell's lai'd aside ,
 On common foe , let now your force be tri'de .

*Vnum sustentant gemini diadema Leones ,
 Concordes vno Principe , mente , fide .*

*Fœdere iunguntur simili, cœloque, saloque,
 Nata quibus Pax hac inuiolanda manet .*



THE Thistle arm'd with vengeance for his foe,
 And here the Rose, faire CYTHERAEAS flower;
 Together in perpetuall league doe growe,
 On whome the Heavens doe all their favours power;
 " For what * th' Almightyes holy hand doth plant,
 " Can neither cost, or carefull keeping want.

* 1. Cor 3. 6s

Magnifique PRINCE, the splendour of whose face,
 Like brightest PHOEBVS vertue doth reviuē;
 And farre away, light-loathing vice doth chase,
 These be thy Realmes; that vnder thee doe thriue,
 And which vnite, GODS providence doth blesse,
 With peace, with plentie, and all happines.

Terror hic hostilis, Cypriæ sacra illa puellæ,
 Carduus vnanimes, et rosa verna virent.
 Quæ gelidus cœlo fœcundans imber ab alto
 Omnia dat regnis (summe Monarcha) tuis.

13 TO THE THRICE-VERTVOVS, AND
FAIREST OF QVEENES, ANNE QVEENE
OF GREAT BRITAINNE.

Anagramma D:
Gul: Fouleri.

In ANNA regnantium arbor.

ANNA *Britannorum Regina.*



AN Oliue lo, with braunches faire dispred,
Whose top doth reach vnto the azure skie,
Much seeming to disdaine, with loftie head
The Cedar, and those Pines of THESSALIE,
Fairest of Queenes, thou art thy selfe the Tree,
The fruite * thy children, hopefull Princes three.

* Non classes,
non Legiones,
perinde si ma im-
peri munimenta
quam numerum
liberorum. Tac-
itus. 4. Hist:

Which thus I ghesse, shall with their outstretcht armes,
In time o'respread Europa's continent,

* parere subiec-
tis. &c.

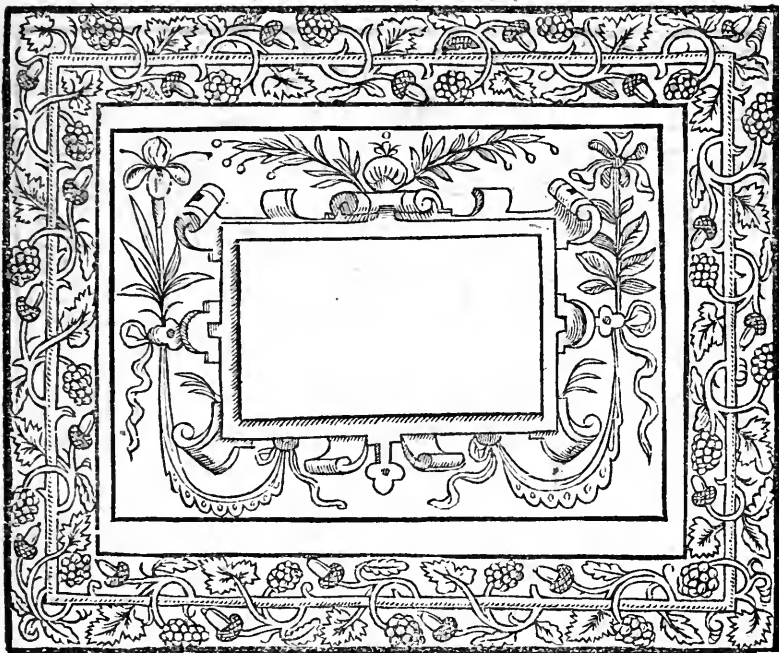
* To shield and shade, the innocent from harmes,
But overtop the proud and insolent:
Remaining, raigning, in their glories greene,
While man on earth, or Moone in heauen is scene.

Fatum

To the most excellent Princeesse ELIZABETH, onely Daughter to our Sovereigne Lord King IAMES, King of great BRITAINE.

ELIZABETHA Stcuarta. *Has Artes beata velit.*

Anagramma.



FAIRE Princeffe, great, religious, modest, wise,
 By birth, by zeale, behaiour, iudgment found,
 By whose faire arme, my Muse did first arise,
 That crept before full lowly on the ground,
 And durst not yet from her darke shade aspire,
 Till thou sweete Sunne, didst helpe to raise her higher.

Thus since by thee, shee hath her life and sappe,
 And findes her growth by thy deere cherishment,
 In thy faire eie consistes her future hap:
 Heere write her fate, her date, her banishment,
 Or may she that day-lasting Lillie be,
 Or * SOLI-SEQVIVM c're to follow thee.

* The flower
 of the Sunne
 (some take it
 for the Mari-
 gold) continu-
 ally following
 the same.

To the most Christian King LOVIS, XIII. King of
FRANCE and NAVARRE.

Henricus IV Galliarum Rex.
In Herum exurgis Ravillac.

Anagram : Henr-
I III . occisi a
sceleſtissimo illo
Ravillac. G. F.

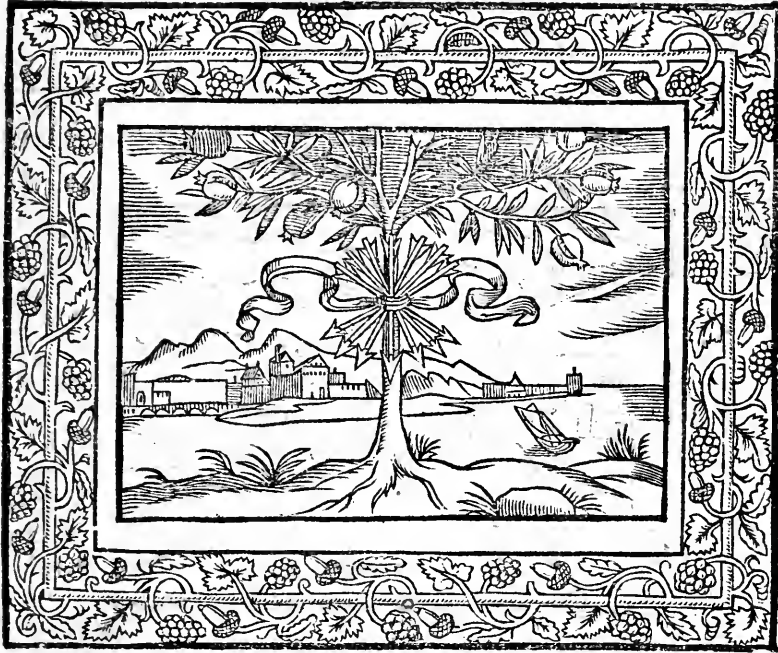


MOST Christian King, if yet hast turn'd away,
Those kindly rivers, from thy royall eies
For Fathers losse, this little view I pray
Our Muse reserves from his late Exequies:
The least of lillies, yea though lesse it be,
It's thine, and signe, of her loues loyaltie.

Which, wherefoe're presented to thy view,
(For all things teach vs) thinke a heavenly mind
Is meant vnto thee, by that cullour Blew,
The Gold, the golden plentie thou dost find;
The number of thy * Heaven-sent Lillies, three,
Is concord's ground, the sweetest harmonie.

* Tria lilia caeli-
tus delata. * S:
Cithoevo.

To the high and mightie PHILLIP King of Spaine &c.



TO you great Prince, strong stay, and powerfull prop
 Of Christian state, who by thy feared might,
 And restless care; the same supportest vp;
 From neighbour MAHOVND'S vndermining spight;
 From thy GADE'S pillars, to the west as farre,
 AS THE TIS leads vs to the Southerne starre.

I offer vp these Arrowes, with the Tree
 Of thy * Grenade, the Symbole long agoe
 Of great FERNANDO'S famous * victorie,
 What Time he gaue the MOORES their overthrow:
 Though here it may impart, the fruite that springes
 By Peace and concord of all Christian Kinges.

* In the time
 of King HENRY
 the 7. in me-
 mory of which
 battaile wonne
 by Archerie,
 the sheafe of
 Arrowes is yet
 giuen on the
 Spanish coine.

TO

17 TO THE MOST RENOWNED, AND
 Hopefull, HENRIE Prince of VVALES, &c.

Anagramma Au-
 thoris.

Βρεταννικῆς τῆς γαβῆς.

HENRICVS Walliæ Princeps.

Par Achillis, Puer vne vinces.



THIS, thus young HENRY, like Macedo's sonne,
 Ought' st thou in armes before thy people shine.

A prodigie for foes to gaze vpon,
 But still a glorious Load-starre vnto thine:
 Or second PHOEBVS whose all piercing ray,
 Shall cheare our heartes, and chase our feares away.

That (once as * PHILLIP) IAMES may say of thee,
 Thy BRITAINNE scarcely shall thy courage hold,
 That whether TURKE, SPAINE, FRANVCE, OR ITALIE,
 The RED-SHANKE, or the IRISH Rebell bold,
 Shall rouse thee vp, thy Trophees may be more,
 Then all the HENRIES ever liu'd before.

* Plutarch in A-
 lexandro.

TO THE RIGHT NOBLE, AND MOST
TOWARDLY YOUNG PRINCE, CHARLES
DVK E OF TORKE.



SWEETE Duke, that bear'st thy Fathers Image right
Aswell in * bodie , as thy towardly mind ;
Within whose cheeke * me thinkes in Red and white
Appere the Roses yet againe conioind ;
Where , howfoe're their warres appeafed be,
Each, ftriues with each , for Sovereignitie .

Since Nature then in her faire - Angell mould,
Hath framd thy bodie , fhew'd her beft of art :
Oh let thy mind the * faireft virtues hold ,
Which are the beautie of thy better part :
And which, (braue CHARLES) fhall make vs * loue thee more,
Then all thy ftate we outwardly adore .

videtur mihi Va-
nus quapiam , ac
gratia concomi-
tari principem .
Xenoph: in Hier:

* Et divitiarum ,
et formæ gloria ,
fluxa atque fragi-
lis eft, virtus ela-
ra æternaque ha-
betur . Saluft :
Cat:

Ως ἡδὴ κείνῳ
ὁ πῶς ἔχει τὴν
σωφροσύναν .
Menander .

19 TO THE RIGHT HONOVABLE ROBERT,
 EARLE OF SALISEVRIE, AND LORD HIGH
 TREASURER OF ENGLAND, & CHANCELLOR

Anagramma Au-
 thoris.

ROBERTVS CAECILIVS.
Is caelebs, Vrit cura.



TH' Arabian PHOENIX heere, of golden plumes,
 And bicie brest, vpon a sacred pile,
 Of sweetest odors, thus himselfe consumes;
 By force of PHEOVVS fiery beames, the while,
 From fourth the ashes of the former dead,
 A faire, or fairer, by and by is bred.

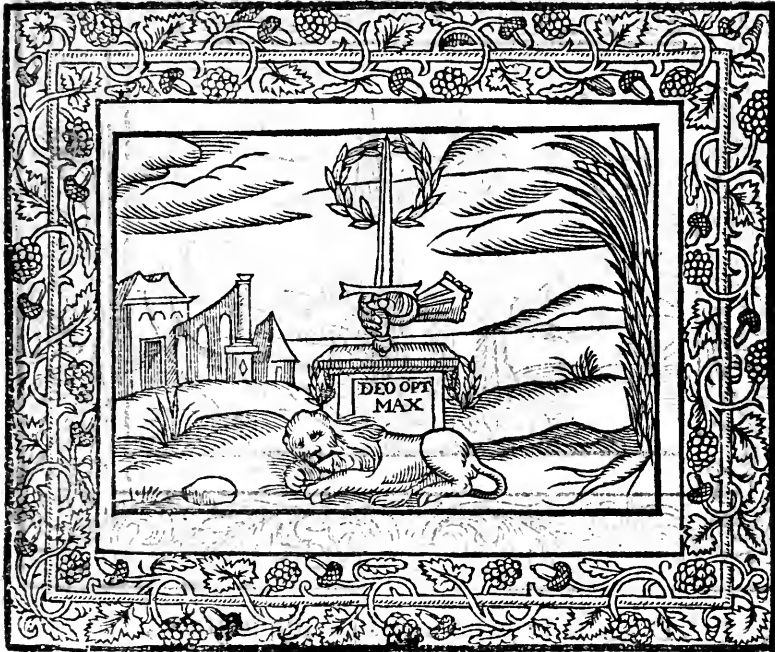
* Alia ex aliis cu-
 ra fatigat, vexat
 animos nova
 tempestas. Sene-
 ca.

You, you (Great Lord) this wondrous PHOENIX are,
 Who wast your selfe in Zeale, and whot desire,
 Of Countries good, till in the end* your care
 Shall worke your end, as doth this PHOENIX fire.
 But while you are consuming in the same,
 You breede a second, your immortall Fame.

To the Right Honourable and my singular good Lord HENRY
HOVVARD Earle of Northhampton, Lord Privie Seale . &c.

HENRICVS HOVVARDVS Comes Northamptoniensis .
Plus, Castus huic mentis honor, mere honorandus .

Anagramma Au-
thoris .



A SNOW-WHITE Lion by an Altar sleepest,
(Whereon of Virtue are the Symboles plac't,)
Which day and night, full carefully he keeps,
Least that so sacred thing might be defac't
By Time, or Envie, who not farre away,
Doe lurke to bring the same vnto decay.

Great Lord, by th' Altar Pietie is ment
Thus, wherevpon is virtue seated sure:
Which thou protectest with deare cherishment;
And dost thy best, their safetie to procure
By howerly care, as doth this Lion white
Tipe of thy mildnes, and thy feared might,

To the right truly Noble, and most Honourable Lord
WILLIAM, Earle of Penbrooke.



In med: Adriani
Insp:

A LADIE faire, who with Maieftique grace,
Supportes a huge, and stately Pyramis .
(Such as th'old Monarches long agoe did place,
By *NILVS*'s banks, to keepe their memories ;)
Whose brow (with all the orient Pearles beset,)
Begirte's a rich and pretious Coronet .

Shee Glorie is of Princes, as I find
Describ'd in Moneies, and in Meddailes old ;
Those Gemmes are glorious proiectes of the mind,
Adorning more their Roiall heades, then Gold .

The Pyramis the worldes great wonderment,
Is of their fame, some * lafting Monument .

* Ingenij præ-
clara factiora fi-
ent Anima Im-
mortalia funt .
Saluft :

Ouid: ad Liviam.

Facta Ducis vivent operosaque gloria rerum
Hæc manet hæc avidos effugit vna rogos .

Ragione

To the right Honourable Sir IULIUS CAESAR, Knight.



WHO fits at sterne of Common wealth, and state
 Of's chardge and office heere may take a view,
 And see what daungers howerly must amare,
 His ATLAS-burden, and what cares accrew
 At once, so that he had * enough to beare,
 Though HERCVLES, or BRIAREVS he were.

He must be strongly arm'd against his foes
 Without, within, with hidden Patience:
 Be feru'd with * eies, and listning cares of those,
 Who from all partes can giue intelligence
 To gall his foe, or timely to prevent
 At home his malice, and intendment.

That wand is signe of high Authoritie,
 * The Poppie heads, that wisdome would betime,
 * Cut of ranke weedes, by might, or pollicie,
 As mought molest, or over-proudly cline:
 The Lion warnes, no thought to harbour base,
 The Booke, how lawes must giue his proiectes place.

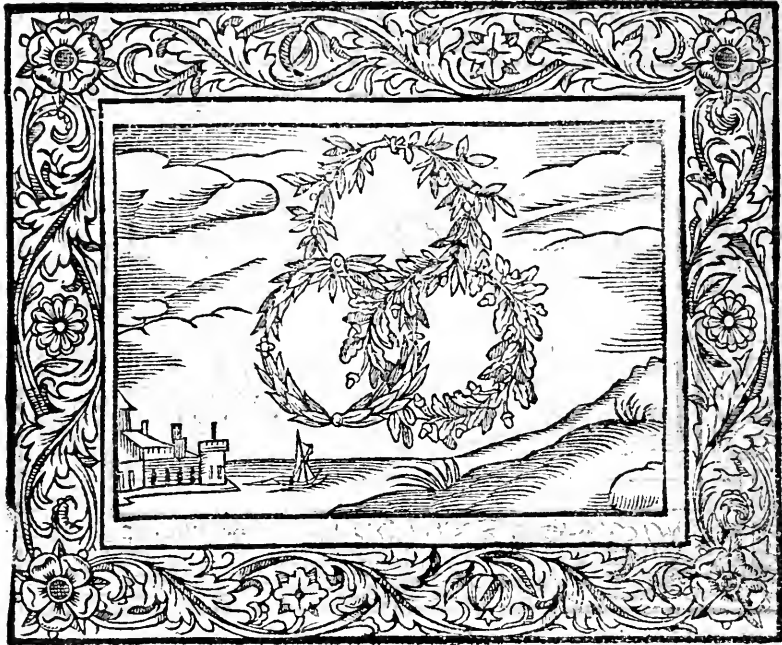
* Princeps sua
 scientia non po-
 test cuncta com-
 plesi. Tacitus
 Annal: 3. Nec
 vnus mentem
 molis tantæ esse
 capaxem. An-
 nal: 1.

* πῶλοι βασι-
 λείας ἰσθμίου
 ἔπιμαῶτα.
 Xenophon. in
 Pædia. Cyri.

* Rex velut deli-
 berabundus in
 hortum ædium
 transiit &c.
 Livi: lib: prime
 Decad: 1.

* Ne patiarus he-
 bescere aciem
 suæ authoritatis.
 Tacitus
 Annal: 1.

To the right Honourable, and most noble Lord, HENRY,
Earle of Southampton.



THREE Girlandes once, COLONNA did devise
For his Impresa, each in other joind;
The first of OLIVE, due vnto the wife,
The learned brow, the LAVRELL' greene to bind:
The OKEN was his due aboue the rest,
Who had deserued in the Battaile best.

His meaning was, his mind he would apply
By due desert, to challenge each, his prize:
And rather choose a thousand times to die,
Then not be learned, valiant, and wise.

How few alas, doe now adaies we finde
(Great Lord) that beare, thy truly noble mind.



WHEN Troian youth went out into the field,
 With courage bold, against the Greekes to fight;
 With * naked Sword they marched, and their Shield
 Devoid of charge, faue only painted white:
 Herein the Captaine with his hand did write,
 (The Battaile done,) some Ensigne of his fame,
 Who had by valour, best deseru'd the same.

Oh Age of Iustice, yet vnlike to this
 Wherein wee liue, where **MOME** and **MIDAS** share
 * In vertues merit, and th' inglorious is
 Allow'd the place sometimes in Honours chaire,
 Wherein Armes, ill, but worser, Artes doe fare,
 Times hast, be gone, with all the speede ye may,
 That thus we liu'd, no after Age may say.

* Ense levis nudo
 pannaque inglo-
 rius alba. Virg.
AEnecid.

* Virtutis Honos
 vberimum ali-
 mentum. Valer.
 Max: de iustis
 antiquis.

To my Honourable Lord OLIVER Lord Saint JOHN
of Bletnesbo.



Felia Mammea.

FOELICITIE by IULIA once devis'd
This shape doth beare, a Ladie louely bright
With Mercuries Caduceus, enthroniz'd,
Her golden haire with flowery girlonds dight:
The horne of plentie, th'other hand doth hold
With all the fruites, and dainties may be told.

For why? content, she raigneth like a Queen;
Richest in Quiet, and the Muses skill,
Without the which, wee most vnhappie beene

The * plentie that her horned cup doth fill;
Our labours fruite, the which when we possesse
Wee haue attaind our worldly happines.

* Que (tamen)
alia res civiles
peperit furores
quam nimia fe-
licitas. Flo: 3.
Cap: 12.



HEERE Learning fits, a comely Dame in yeares;
 Vpon whose head, a heavenly dew doth fall:
 Within her lap, an opened booke appears:
 Her right hand shewes, a sunne that shines to all;
 * Blind Ignorance, expelling with that * light:
 The Scepter shewes, her power and soveraigne might.

Her out * spread Armes, and booke her readines,
 T' imbrace all men, and entertaine their loue:
 The shower, those sacred graces doth expresse
 By Science, that do flow from heaven aboue.
 Her age declares the studie, and the paine;
 Of many yeares, ere we our knowledge gaine.

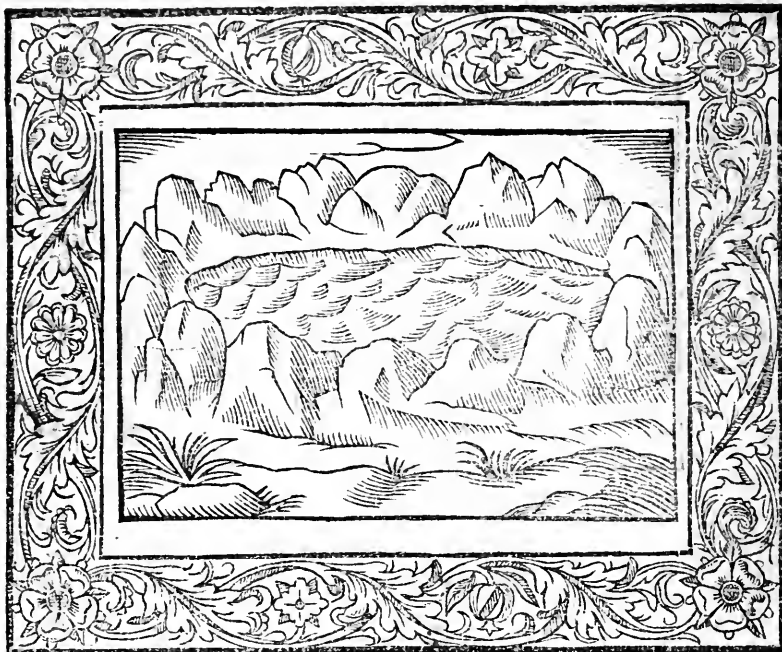
Via ad Deum est Scientia quæ ad institutionem recte et
 honeste vivendi pertinet.

Exempla omnia iacerent in tenebris nisi literarum lumen Historiæ accederet. Cicero. pro Archia Poeta.

* Studiis ac literis res secundæ ornantur aduersæ iuvantur: Cic: ad Luceium Epist. 5 Famil: vide plura in orat: pro Archia poeta.

Hugo.

To the honourable Lord, the L: Harrington.



D: Philippi Sydnai.

THE CASPIAN Sea, as Histories do show,
 (Whome Rocky Shores, on every side surround,)
 Was never seene by man, to ebbe and flow:
 But still abides the same, within his bound;
 That drought no whit, diminisheth his store,
 Nor neighbour streames, augment his greatnes more.

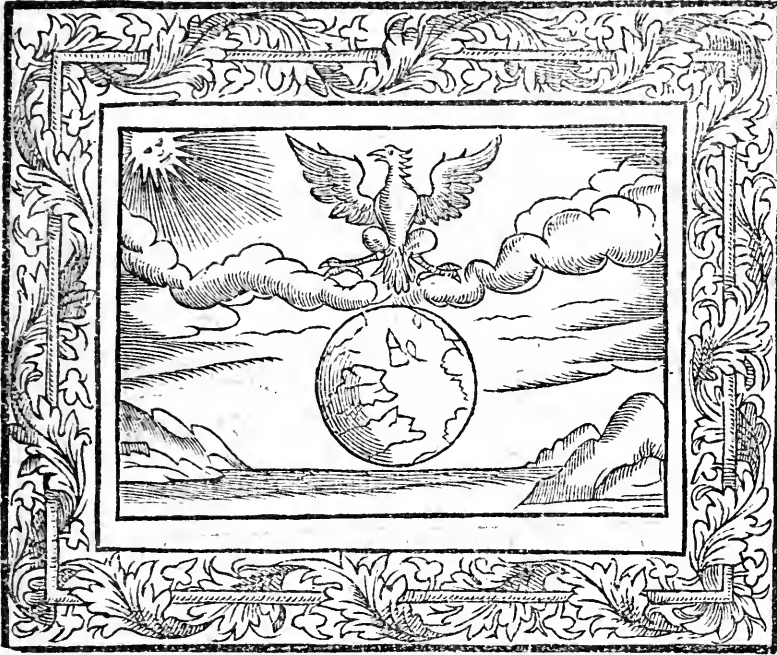
Thus should we beare, one and the selfe-same faile,
 In what ere fortune, pleaseth God to send,
 In mid'st of trouble, not of courage faile,
 Nor be to proude, when fortune is our friend:
 And in all honest actes, we take in hand,
 Thus constant, in our resolutions stand.

*Nec tamen hic mutata quies, probitasve secundis
 Intumuit, tenor idem animo, moresq; modesti
 Fortuna crescente manent. ----*

Statius 5 silvar: 3.

His

To the honourable the Lord Wootton.



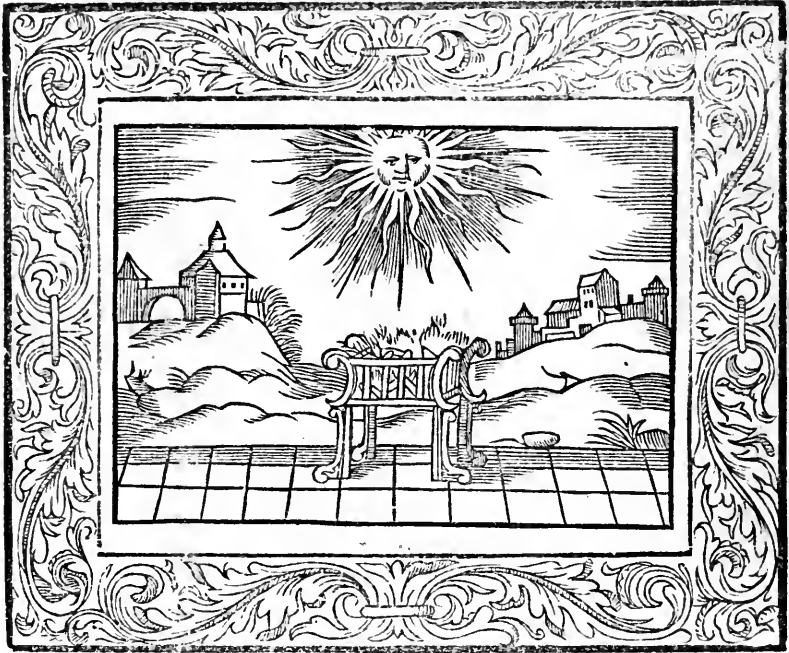
YEE Noblest sprights, that with the bird of I O V E,
 Haue learnt to leaue, and loath, this baser earth,
 And mount, by your inspired thoughtes aboue,
 * To heauen-ward, home-ward, whence you had your birth:
 Take to you this, that Monarches may envie,
 Your heartes content, and high foelicitie.

You, you, that over-looke the cloudes of care,
 And smile to see a multitude of Antes,
 Vppon this circle, striuing here and there,
 For THINE and MINE, yet pine amid their wantes;
 While yee your selues, sit as spectators free,
 From action, in their follies tragædie.

* Virtus reclu-
 dens immeritis
 mori
 Cœlum, negata
 tentat iter via
 Cœcusque vulga-
 res, et vdam sper-
 nit humum
 fugiente penna:
 Horac: 3 carm:
 ode. 2.



To the Honourable Sir EDVVARD COKE, Lord cheife
Iustice of the common Pleas.



THE fiery Coales, that in the silent night,
(When vaile of darknes, all had overspred)
With glowing heate, about did giue their light,
Since glorious PHOEBVS hath discovered
Doe loofe foorthwith their splendor, at his fight:
And of themselues, doe fall to Cinders quite.

So *traiterous proiectes, while they lie obscure,
They closely feede the plotter, with their light,
Who thinkes within, he hath the matter sure,
Not dreaming how, the Truth that shineth bright;
Will soone reveale the secret of his thought;
And bring his ripest practises to nought.

* Iudices istis da-
tor qui sacrile-
gij solent.

Nulla esse potest in tantisceleris immanitate punienda crudelitas.

Cicero. 4. in Catilin.



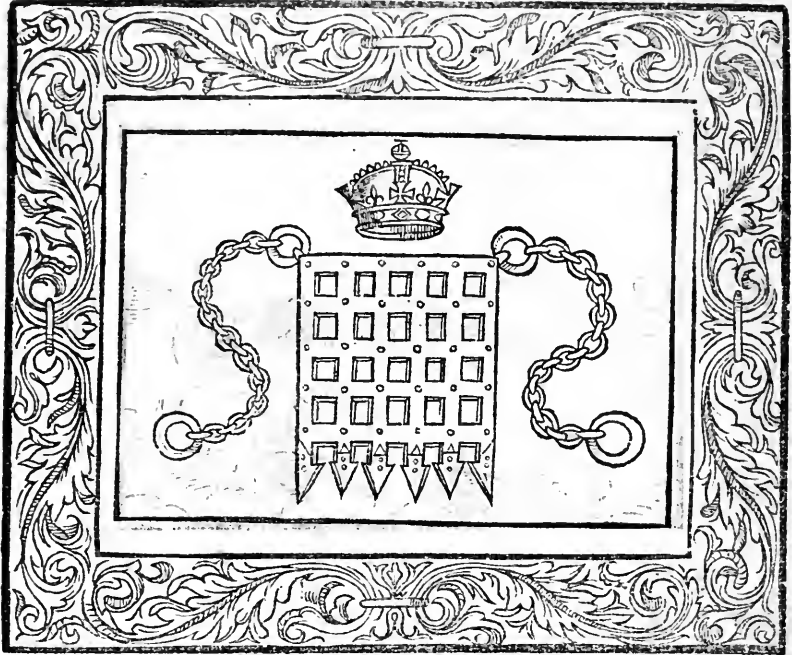
A DRAGON lo, a Scepter grasping fast
 Within his paw: doth shew a King should be
 Like Æsculapius, ev' er watchfull plac't;
 Amongst his subiects, and with skill to see,
 To what ill humors, of th' infectious mind.
 The multitude, are most of all inclin'd.

And when he findes corruption to abound,
 In that Huge body, of all vices ill,
 To purge betimes, or else to * launch the wound,
 Least more, and more, it rancles inward still:
 Or when he would, it bring to former state,
 Past all recure; his phisick comes to late.

Quæ mala contraxit populus contagia morum,
 Ne pigeat medica tot reseçasse manu:
 (Et Reges olim iuuit medicina) venenis,
 Hinc citus occurras quæ valuere mora.

Metam: 19.

* Immedicabile
 vulnus ense rese-
 candum est ne
 pars sincera tra-
 hatur. Ovid.



WHILE deadly foes, their engines haue prepard,
 with furie fierce, to batter downe the walles,
 My dutie is the Citie gate to guard,
 And to rebate their Rammes, and fierie balls:
 So that if firmly, I do stand without,
 Within the other, neede no daunger doubt

Dread Soueraigne *JAMES*, whose puissant name to heare,
 The Turke may tremble, and the Traitor pine:
 Belou'd of all thy people, farre and neere:
 Bee thou, as this Port-cullies, vato thine,
 Defend without, and thou within shalt see,
 A thousand thousand, liue and die with thee.

Obsessis ut opem certo munimine praestem,
 Qua non sustineo, damna creata mihi.
 Sis catacista tuis (animose Monarcha) Britannis,
 In us et inuenies pectora firma tibi.

Si status Imperii, aut salus provinciarum
 in discrimen vertatur, debet (Princeps) in acie stare. Tacit: 4. Hist.

Dies

TO the worthie Ladie the L: E: W.



THE fiercest natures; whome in youthfull prime,
 Nor counfel good, nor reasons rule, could tame,
 Are by their owne experience, and in time;
 To order brought, and * taught themselves to frame,
 To honest courses, and to loath the waies;
 So well they liked, in their youthfull daies.

Why then dispaire yec Madame, of your sonne,
 Whose wit, as in the sappe, doth but abound:
 * These braunches prun'd, that over rancklie runne,
 You'll find in time, the bodie inward found:
 When Dullard sprightes, like fenny flagges below,
 Or fruitles beene, or rot while they do grow.

*Eximit ipsa dies omnes de corpore mendas;
 Quodq; fuit vitium, desinit esse, mora.*

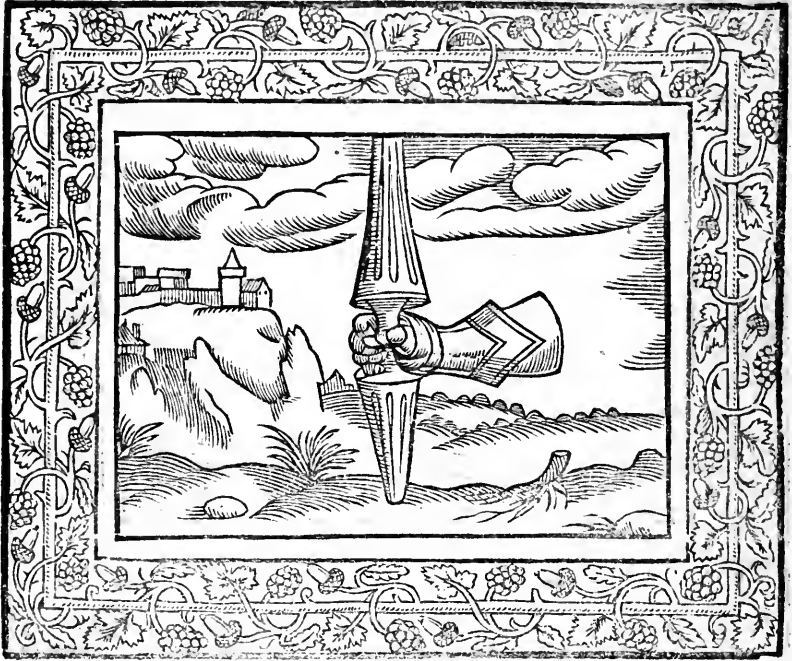
* Ingenia nostra,
 vt nobiles et ge-
 nerosi equi, me-
 lius facili freno
 reguntur: Seneca
 de clementia.

* Vellem in ado-
 lefcente quod
 amputem.
 Cicero 1 de ora-
 tore.

Ouid: 2. de arte
 amandi.

Labour

TO the most Honorable Lord, the L: Dingwell.



Hugonis Capeti
Symbolum.

WHO thirsteth after Honor, and renowne,
By valiant act, or lasting worke of wit:
In vaine he doth expect, her glorious crowne,
Except by labor, he atcheiveth it;
And sweatie brow, for never merit may,
To drouse floath, impart her living bay.

* primus sum-
psi e labores
primus iter sum-
pisse pedes. Sil: 1.

* Ipse manu sua
pila gerēs præce-
dit anhelis militis
orapedes mōstrat
tolerare labo-
rem, non iubet.
Lucan de Cato-
ne.

Munditias mulie-
ribus laborem vi-
ris convenire.
Marius apud Sa-
lutiū.

Virgil AEncid: 2

* **HAMILCARS** sonne, hence shall thy glory liue,
Who or'e the Alpes, didst foremost lead the way,
With Cæsars eeke, that would the onset giue,
* And first on foote, the deepest foords assay:
cc* Let Carpet Knightes, of Ladies favours boalt,
cc The manly hart, brave Action loveth most.

*Disce puer virtutem ex me verumq, laborem
Fortunam ex alio: nunc te meâ dextera bello
Defensum dabit, et magna inter præmia ducet.*

To the most iudicious, and learned, Sir FRANCIS BACON, Knight.



THE Viper here, that stung the sheepeard swaine,
 (While careles of himselfe asleepe he lay,)
 With Hysope caught, is cut by him in twaine,
 Her fat might take, the poison quite away,
 And heale his wound, that wonder tis to see,
 Such soveraigne helpe, should in a Serpent be.

By this same Leach, is meant the virtuous King,
 Who can with cunning, out of manners ill,
 Make wholesome lawes, * and take away the sting,
 Wherewith foule vice, doth greene the virtuous still:
 Or can prevent, by quicke and wise foresight,
 Infection ere, it gathers further might.

Afra venenato pupugit quem vipera morfu,
 Dux Gregis antidotum læsus ab hoste petit:
 Viperæis itidem leges ex moribus aptas
 Doctus Apollinea conficit arte SOLON.

vitiis quæ plurima menti
 Fœmice natura dedit humana malignas

Cura dedit leges, et quod natura remittit
 Invida iura negant &c.

* vitorum emen-
 datricem legem
 esse oportet Cic
 1. de legibus.

Salus Civitatis in
 legibus. Arist:

Ovid Metamor:
 lib 10.

Gr.

TO

Anagramma Au-
thoris.*Est hac almus honor.*
Thomas Chalonerus.

HEERE Virtue standes, and doth impart a scroule,
 To living fame, to publish farre and neere:
 The man whose name, she did within enroule,
 And kept to view, vnseene this many yeare,
 That erst me thought, she seemed to envie,
 The world his worth, his fame, and memorie.

But since she sees, the Muse is left forlorne,
 And fortune fawning, on the worthles wight,
 And eke her selfe, not cherisht as beforne.
 She brings Mœcenas once againe to light:
 The man (if any else) a frend to Artes,
 And good rewarder, of all best desertes.

To the right worshipfull Sir D AVID M V R R A Y Knight .



THVS *HERCVLES*, the Romanes did devise,
 And in their Temples, him a place assignd:
 To represent vnto the peoples eies,
 The image of, th' Heroique virtuous mind:
 Who like *ALCIDES*, to her lasting praise,
 In action still, delightes to spend her dayes.

Within whose hand, three apples are of gold,
 The same which from th' Hesperides he fetcht,
 These are the three Heroique vertues old,
 The Lions skinne, about his shoulders stretcht,
 Notes fortitude, his Clubbe the crabbed paine,
 To braue atcheiuements, ere we can attaine.

Mecum honor et laudes, et laeto gloria vultu,
 Et decus, et niveis Victoria concolor alis:
 Me cinctus Lauro perducit ad astra triumphus,
 Casta mihi domus, et celso stant colle penates.

G 2

*Virtus hominis
 proprium bonum
 Tacitus lib : 4 .*

1. Moderation
 of anger .
2. Contempt of
 pleasure .
3. Abstinence
 from covetous-
 desires .

*Silius Ital: lib 15
 Virtus loqui-
 tur*

Sic

*Ad generosissimum et opt: spei iuvenem Nobilem D.C.M. in Italianam
nuperrime profectum.*



THE Spartan virgines, ere they had compos'd;
 Their Girlands, of the fairest flowers to fight:
 The wholesom'ft herbes, they heere withall inclosed,
 And so their heads, full iollily they dight,
 In memorie of that same leach they wright:
 Who first brought simples, and their vse to light.

So ye braue Lord, who like the heavenly Sphære,
 Delight in motion, and aboute to roame:
 Must learne to mixe in travaile farre and neere,
 With pleasure profite, that returning home;
 Your skill, and Iudgment, more may make you knowne;
 Then your French suite, or locke so largely growen.

Lips: in Epist: ad
 Laocium.

For who's he, that's not ravisht with delight,
 Farre Countries, Courtes, and Cities, straung to see;

To haue old *Rome*, presented to his sight:
Troy-walls, or Virgils sweete *Parthenope*.

* Yet nothing worth, vnles ye herewith find,
 The fruites of skill, and bettering of your mind.

Omnis peregrinatio obscura et fordida est iis, quorum industria in patria potest esse celebris. Cicero ad caelium. Epist.

Congressus sapientum confert prudentiam non montes aut maria. Eratius.

Tandem divulganda.



THE waightie counsels, and affaires of state,
 The wiser mannadge, with such cunning skill,
 * Though long lockt vp, at last abide the fate,
 Of common censure, either good or ill:
 And greatest secrets, though they hidden lie,
 Abroad at last, with swiftest wing they flie.

Omnis facta die
 etque Principis
 rumor excipit,
 nec magis ei quis
 soli latere contigit.
 Seneca de
 Clementia.

To the right worshipfull and my singlar good frend Mr:
ADAM NEWTON Secretarie to Prince Henry .



THE Laurel ioynd to the fruitfull vine ,
 In frendly league perpetually doe growe ,
 The Laurell dedicate to wits divine ,
 The fruite of Bacchus that in clusters growe ,
 Are such as doe enjoy the world at will ,
 And swimme in wealth , yet want the muses skill .

* Studia recipi-
 ant spiritum et
 sanguinem sub te
 Plin: in panegy.

(ita) temporibus
 tuis dicendis non
 deerunt ingenia
 Tacitus 1 Annal:

Omnis ratio et
 institutio vitæ
 adlumenta homi-
 num desiderat .
 Cicero in offic :

This frendship should inviolate remaine ,
 The * rich with Bountie should rewarde the Artes ,
 The living muse should gratefully againe ,
 Adorne Mœcenas with her learned partes :
 And when his branch is drie , and withered seene ,
 By her support , preserue him alway greene .

To the right worshipfull Sir DAVID FOXLIS Knight.



THE meanes of wisedome, heere a booke is scene,
 Sometime the glory of great Salomon,
 A Cedar branch, with Hysope knotted greene,
 The heart and eie withall, plac'd herevpon:
 For from the Cedar saith the Text he knew,
 Vnto the Hysope, all that ever grew.

The eie and heart, doe shew that Princes must,
 In weightiest matters, and affaires of state,
 Not vnto others over rashly trust,
 Least with repentance they incurre their hate,
 But with sound iudgment, and * vnpartiall eie,
 Discerne themselues twixt wrong and equitie.

Vis consilij expers mole ruit sua.

* Qualis Poeta-
 rum ille Cyclops
 amisso oculo, ta-
 lis Princeps cui
 deficit hic oculus
 Prudentie. Lip-
 sius in politic:

Horat: ode 3. 1

Vicinorum



SUCH friendly league, by nature is they say;
 Betwixt the Mirtle, and Pomegranate tree,
 Who, if not planted over-farre away,
 They seeke each others mutuall amitie:
 By open signes of Frenship, till at last,
 They one another haue with armes embrac't.

Which doth declare, how * neighbours should vnite
 Themselues together, in all friendly loue;
 And not like Tyrants, exercise their spight,
 On one another, when no cause doth moue:
 But letting quarrels, and old grudges cease,
 Be reconcild, to liue, and die, in peace.

* Melior est vicini
 iuxta, quam
 frater procul.
 Proverbs

Ovid 3. Trist. 4.

Vive sine Invidia, mollesque inglorius annos
 Exige, amicitias et tibi iunge pares.

Edmund Ashfeild .
I fledd vnshamed .

Anagramma Au-
thoris .

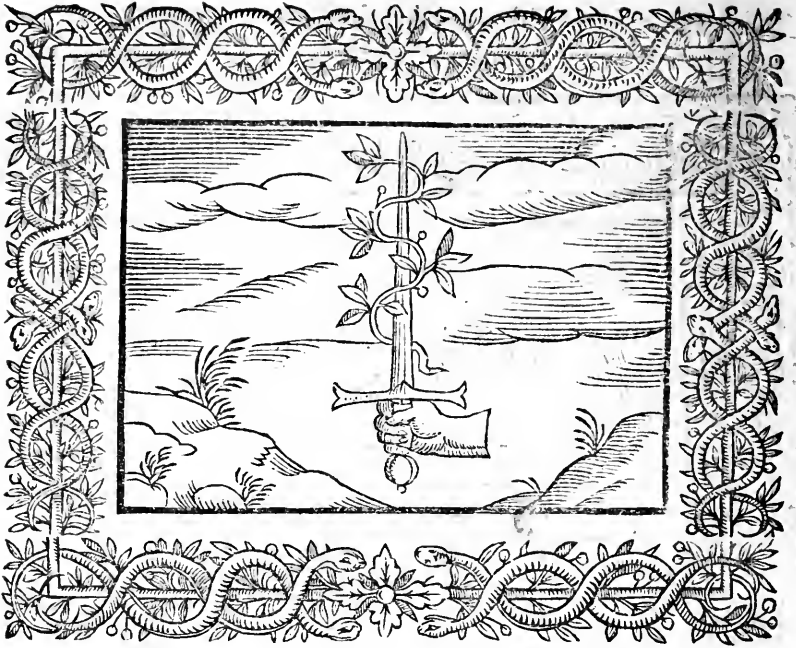


THE clouded Sunne, that westward left our sight,
 And for a night, in *THE TIS* lap had slept,
 Againe's return'd, with farre more glorious light,
 " To chere the world, that for his absence wept:
 His beames retaining, vncorrupt and pure,
 Although he lay imprison'd and obscure.

* So, Sir, although the cloudes of troubles, had
 A while conceald you; from your louing frendes;
 You doe appeare at length to make them glad,
 And so much higher still your name ascendes,
 By how much Envie, seeketh to oppresse,
 And dimme the splendor of your Worthines.

Noctes rorulen-
tas volo.

* Adversus virtu-
tem hoc possunt
calamitates, et
damna, et iniuria:
quod adversus So-
lem Nebula pos-
test: Seneca E-
piit: 113.



THE vernant Bay, with living fame shall crowne,
 Victorious *Cæsar*, or sweete *Maro's* brow,
 As due reward of Learning, and renowne:
 To Iustice hand, we do the Sword allow:

* Nec Domus,
 nec Respublica,
 stare potest, si in
 ea nec recte factus
 præmia extent
 vlla, nec supplicia
 peccatis
 Cicer: de natura
 Deorum.

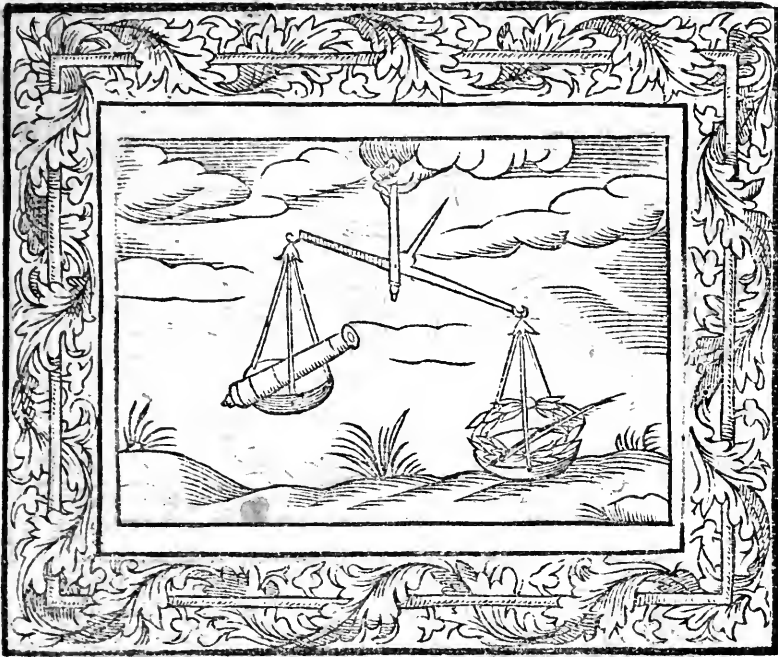
For by these two, all common-wealthes doe stand,
 And virtue is * vpheld in every land.

For Honor, Valour drawes her sword to fight,
 * Devoid of feare, or cuts the foamy surge:

* illi æs triplex
 circa pectus erat
 Qui fragilem pri-
 mus pelago com-
 misit ratem. Ho-
 vatius.

The Muse for glorie labours day and night,
 To braue attempts, yea this doth cowards vrge:
 When Iustice sword, th' inglorious and the base,
 Vnworthy life, pursues with all disgrace.



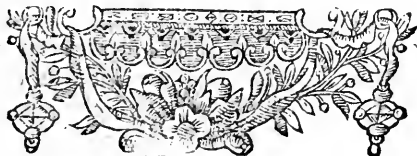


Incerti Authoris.

BEHOLD a hand, extended from the sky;
 Doth steddie a peized ballance hold,
 The dreadfull Cannon, in one scale doth ly,
 The Bay in'other, with a pen of Gold;
 Due to the Muse, and such as learned are,
 Th'other Symbole, of th'art Militar.

Though *MARS* defendes the kingdome with his might,
 And braues abroad his foe, in glorious armes,
 Yet wiser *PALLAS* guides his arme aright,
 And best at home preventes all future harines:
 Then pardon * Sovereigne, if the pen and bay,
 My better part, the other downe doe wey.

* Regina Elizabetha.
 In hoc cum paucis aliis
 ex illis Hastiludiorum trophæis
 in regia pergula
 adhuc servatis
 detripiimus. ut
 Minerva nostra
 non undique non
 concinna foret.





WHILE I lay bathed in my natiue blood,
 And yeilded nought faue harsh, & hellish foundes:
 And faue from Heauen, I had no hope of good,
 Thou pittiedst (Dread Soueraigne) my woundes,
 Repair'dst my ruine; and with Iuorie key,
 Didst tune my stringes, that slackt or broken lay.

Now since I breathed by thy Roiall hand,
 And found my concord, by so smooth a tuch,
 I giue the world abroade to vnderstand,
 Ne're was the musick of old Orpheus such,
 As that I make, by meane (Deare Lord) of thee,
 From discord drawne, to sweetest vnitie.

Basil: Doron.

Cum mea natiuo squallerent sceptru cruore,
 Edoque lugubres vndique fracta modos:
 Ipse redux nervos distendis (Phœbe) rebelles,
 Et stupet ad nostros Orpheus ipse sonos.

Pœnitentia



HEERE sits Repentance, solitarie, sad ;
 Her selfe beholding in a fountaine cleare ,
 As greewing for the life , that she hath lad :
 One hand a fish , the other birch doth beare ,
 Wherewith her bodie , she doth oft chastize ;
 Or fastes , to curbe her fleshly enimies .

Her solemne cheare , and gazing in the fount ,
 Denote her anguish , and her greife of soule ,
 As often as her life , she doth recount ,
 Which Conscience doth , with howerly care enroule ,
 The cullor greene , she most delightes to weare ,
 Tells how her hope , shall overcome dispaire .

Pœnitentia aboleri peccata indubitanter credimus , et in ultimo vitæ spiritu
 si admissorum pœniteat .

In tribunal mentis tuæ ascende contra te , et reum te constitue ante te , nolite
 ponere post te , ne Deus te ponat ante te .

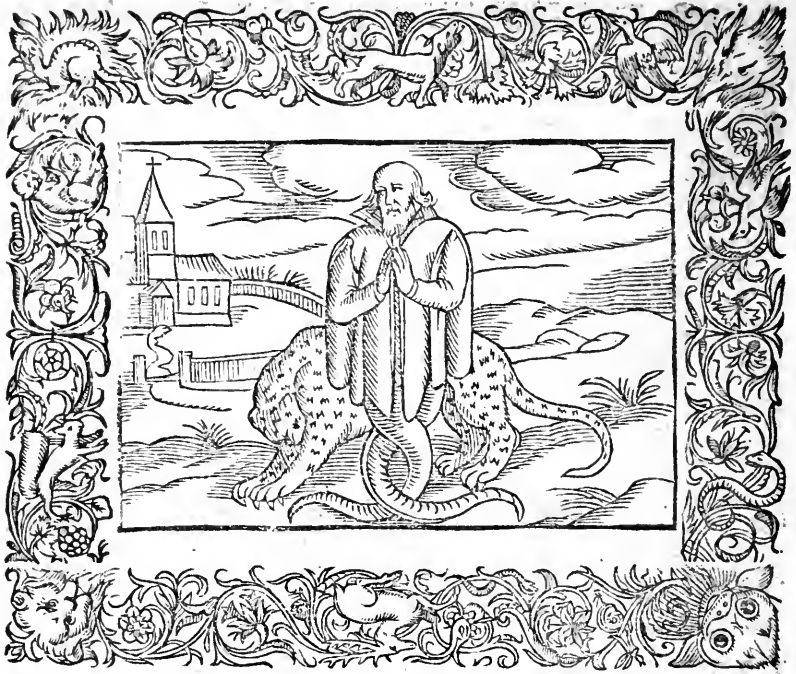
Vtile propositum est sævas extinguere flammæ ,
 Nec servum vitii pectus habere suum .

Septies in die ca-
 det iustus et re-
 surget : impij au-
 tem corrudent in
 malum . Pro-
 verb : 34 .

Augustin : de Ec-
 cles : dog : 48 .

Idem in libro de
 utilitate agendi
 pœnitentiam .

Ovid : 1 de reme-
 dio amoris .



O F simple looke , with countenance demure ,
 In golden coate , lo heere *DECEITE* doth stand ,
 With eies to heauen vpcast , as he were pure ,
 Or never yet , in knau'ry had a hand ,
 Whose nether partes , resemble to our sight ,
 The figure of a fearefull Serpent right .

And by his side , a Panther close you see ,
 Who when he cannot easily catch his pray ,
 Doth hide his head , and face , with either knee ,
 And shew his back , with spots bespeckled gay
 To other Beastes : which while they gaze vpon ,
 Are vnawares , surprized every one .

Iob . 30 .

Simulatores et callidi provocant Iram Dei
 Neque clamabunt cum vine fuerint , morietur in tempestate anima
 eorum , et vita eorum inter effeminatos .

Proverb : 4 .

Abhominatio Domino est omnis illufor .

Crimina



V P O N a Cock, heere *Ganimede* doth sit,
 Who erst rode mounted on *IOVES* Eagles back,
 One hand holdes *Circes* wand, and ioind with it,
 A cup top-fil'd with poison, deadly black:
 The other Meddals, of base mettals wrought,
 With sundry moneyes, counterfeit and nought.

These be those crimes, abhorr'd of God and man,
 Which Iustice should correct, with lawes severe,
 In * *Ganimed*, the foule Sodomitan:
 Within the Cock, vile incest doth appeare:
 Witchcraft, and murder, by that cup and wand,
 And by the rest, false coine you vnderstand.

* O fuge te tenes
 re puerorum cre-
 dere turba,
 Nam causam in-
 iusti
 semper amoris
 habent.
 Tibullus.

Ista a te puniantur (ô Rex) ne tu pro illis puniaris. Ciprian.
 de vtilitate Pœnitentiæ.



D : Bright in his
 createife of melan-
 chollie.

A FAMILIE in Libia's said to be ,
 For prowesse , farre renown'd about the rest :
 With whome no wholesome diet can agree ,
 But easilie , all poison they digest :
 The Aspe , the Adder , and the vipers broode ,
 Are said to yeeld their ordinarie foode .

To these infected races , I resemble ,
 Of Traitors vile , as Gourie and the rest ,
 To tell whose legend , each good heart may tremble ,
 While *Pisilli-like* , they suck from Mothers brest ,
 The poison of the fires infected mind ,
 Transmiffing it , to theirs that come behind .

Fortes creantur fortibus et bonis,
 Est in iuvenis , est in Equis patrum
 Virtus : nec imbecillum feroces
 Progenerant Aquilæ columbam .

Horatius lib : 4
 ode 4 .



THE painefull Bee, when many a bitter shower,
 And storme had felt, farre from his hiue away,
 To seeke the sweetest Hunny-bearing flower,
 That might be found and was the pride of May:
 Heere lighting on the fair'st he mought espie,
 Is beate by Drones, the waspe and butterflie.

So men there are sometimes of good desert,
 Who painfully haue labour'd for the hiue,
 Yet must they with their merit stand apart,
 And giue a farre inferior leaue to thriue:
 Or be perhaps, (if gotten into grace)
 By waspish *Envie*, beaten out of place.





THE Hyosciane, that about the plaines
Of *Italie*, doth in abundance grow,
Doth beare a flower, wherein a seed remaines,
Of Birdes the most desir'd, (as Herballs show :)
Which tasted by them, giddie downe they fall,
And haue no power, to flie away at all.

* Magnæ opes
possessori fatum
et supercilium
conciliant. Eras-
mus.

* Fœlix qui simul
opes et mentem
habet. Demof-
then : in Olynth.

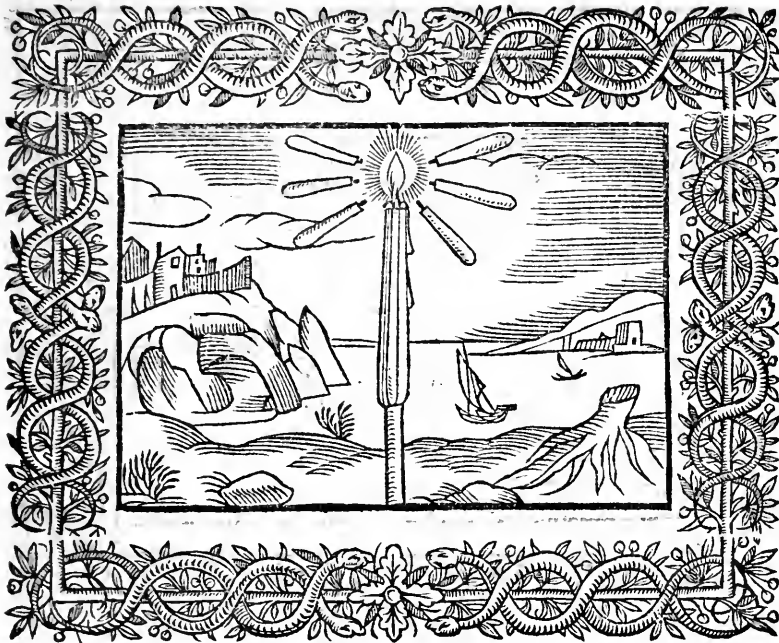
Sed plures ni-
mia congesta pe-
cunia cura
Strangulat --- Tu-
venal: Satyr. 10.

To this same fruite, I riches doe compare,
Which though at first, with sweetnes they bewitch :
Within a while, they breede our bane of care,
Or else we surfet, cloid with overmuch :
Or with their poison, * breede out frantique fits :
Or with their losse, * bereaue vs of our wits .

Seneca de pau-
peritate .

Divitiæ inflant animos, superbiam et arrogantiam pariunt,
invidiam trahunt, et edusque mentem alienant, vt fama
pecuniæ, nos etiã nocitura delectet .

Vndiq,



WHO ever dost a Roiall Scepter sway,
 Or sit'st at sterne of publike gouernment,
 So beare thy selfe, that all Inferiors may,
 Behold thee as, a bright example sent;
 From God aboue, and clearest light to show,
 The virtuous pathes, wherein they ought to goe.

For people, are like busie Apes inclin'd,
 To imitate the Soveraignes manners still,
 And to his Actions, frame their varieng mind:
 So that he standes, as Torch vpon a hill,
 In open view, and ever shining bright,
 In good or ill, to thousandes giuing light.

Quo fugis imperii, quisquis moderaris habenas?
 Ceu procul illucens flamma benigna tuis,
 Lumina quæ reddas hinc inde imitamina morum
 Regis ad exemplum plebs numerosa rapit.

Magnum est personam in Republica
 tueri Principis,
 qui non animis
 solum debet, sed
 oculis servire ci-
 vium. Cic; Phi-
 lip: 8.

Basil: Doron.



Inter Apotheg:
Lycosthenis.

OF all the vertues, that doe best beseme;
 Heroique valor, and high Maiestie,
 Which sooner loue, and Honor winne, I deeme,
 None may compare, with Liberalitie:
 Which well the mightie *ALEXANDER* knew,
 As by this *Imprese* following heere I shew.

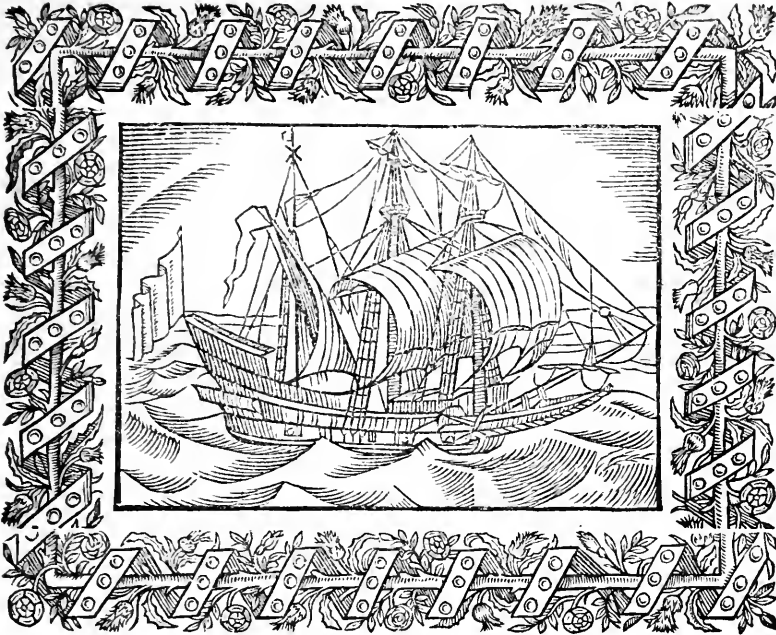
Melius beneficiis
 Imperium custo-
 ditur quam armis
 Seneca de breui-
 tate vita.

Ere to the charge, he did himselfe advance,
 His purse by giving he would emptie quite;
 And cause the same be borne vpon a launce,
 Throughout the campe, in all the armies fight:
 And heerewithall proclaime, see, all is gone,
 " We liue in hope, to purchase more anon.

" Spes superest:
 distum Alexandri

Cic: 2 de finibus

Liberalitate qui vtuntur, benevolentiam sibi conciliant, et quod
 aptissimum est ad quietem vivendum caritatem.



THE Dread-nought Argo, cuts the foaming surge,
 Through daungers great, to get the golden prize,
 So when our felues, Necessitie doth vrge,
 We should avoide ignoble Cowardize,
 And vndertake with pleasure, any paine,
 Whereby we might our wealth, or honour gaine.

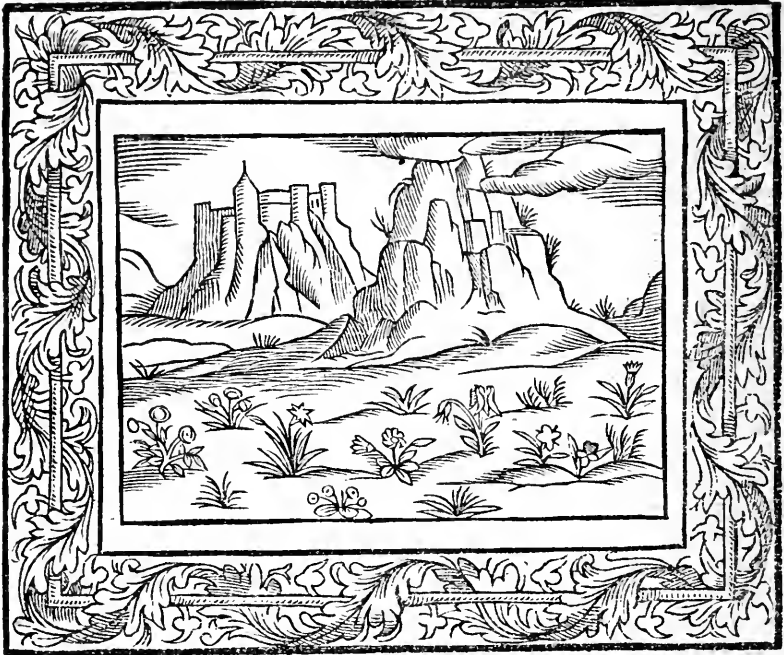
For all in vaine, our partes we keepe within,
 Vnlesse we act, or put the fame in vre:
 Or hope heereafter, Fame our frend to winne,
 If can no labour, constantly endure:
 Which from aboue, is with abundance blest,
 When slothfull wightes, by nature we detest.

*Ipsemet plerun-
 que in opere, in
 agmine gregario
 milii mixtus in-
 corrupto Ducis
 honore: Tacitus
 5. Histor:*

*Facta, non dicta mea vos milites sequi volo.
 Quibus sudor, pulvis, et alia talia, epulis iucundiora sunt.*

T: Livius lib: 7:

Salust: Jugurth:

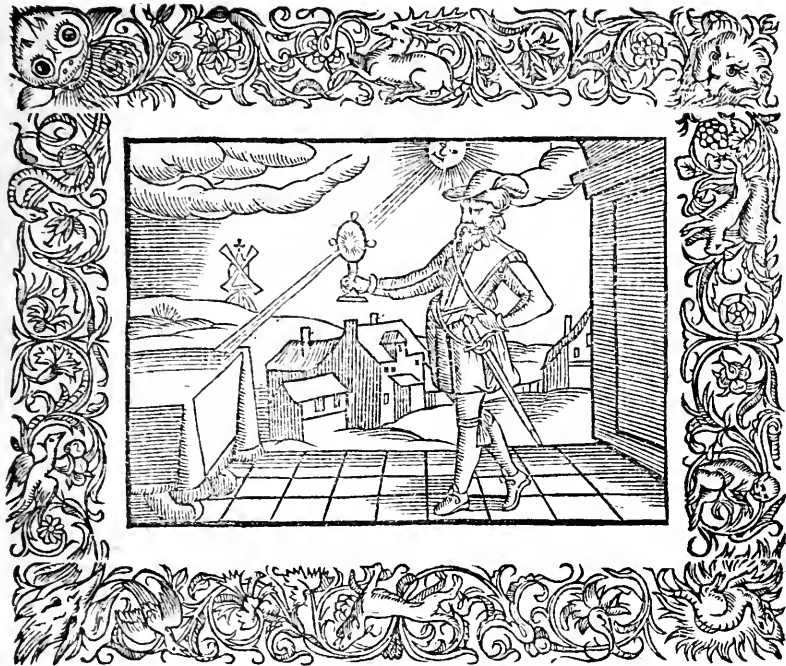


THE Mountaines huge, that seeme to check the sky,
 And all the world, with greatnes overpeere,
 With Heath, or Mosse, for most part barren lie:
 When valleis low, doth kindly Phoebus cheere,
 And with his heate, in hedge and groue begets,
 The virgin-Primrose, or sweete Violets.

So God, oft times denies vnto the greate,
 The giftes of Nature, or his heavenly grace,
 And those that high, in Honor's chaire are set,
 Doe feele their wantes, when men of meaner place,
 Although they lack, the others golden spring,
 Perhaps are blest, aboue the richest King,

Humilitas meretur vt homo virtutes occupet, *Quia humilibus Deus dat gratiam.*
 Servat accepta, quia non requiescit spiritus sanctus nisi super quietem et humilem.

Bernard: in Epistola ad Socrum.



THE burning glasse , that most doth gather fire ,
 While *Sirian* Dog doth parch the meddowes greene ,
 Doth never burne (a thing we much admire)
 The cloth , or stufte , that perfect white is seene :
 But soone enflames , all cullors else beside ,
 The black , the blew , the red , and motley pide .

To this same glasse , I flander still compare ,
 That by degrees , dotl. subtilly gather heate ,
 And doth not with malicious envie spare ,
 The good , the bad , the little or the greate ,
 Who though she hath , o're other vertues power ,
 The conscience cleere , she never shall devoure .





BY worke of wit , who thirsteth after Fame :
 And by the Muse , wouldst liue a longer day ,
 What ere thou writ'st , see carefully the same ,
 Thou oft peruse , and after pause , and stay ;
 Mend what's amisse , with *ARGVS* hundred eies ,
 I meane advice , and Iudgment of the wise .

*Temeritas præter
 quam quod stulta
 est etiam infælix.
 Livius 22 .*

*--nonumque præ-
 mantur in annum
 Horatius .*

For as in Children , easily we behold ,
 Some neere resemblance of the mouth , or eie :
 Of Parents likenes : so our workes vnfold ,
 Our mindes true Image , to posteritie .
 Beside , lew'd lines , our loues , and leasinges vaine
 Doe die : when wise wordes ever doe remaine .





A VIRGIN naked, on a Dragon sits,
 One hand out-stretch'd, a christall glasse doth show :
 The other beares a dart, that deadly hits ;
 Vpon her head, a garland white as snow,
 Of * print and Lillies. Beautie most desir'd,
 Were I her painter, should be thus attir'd .

* Alba lignifera
 cadunt ----

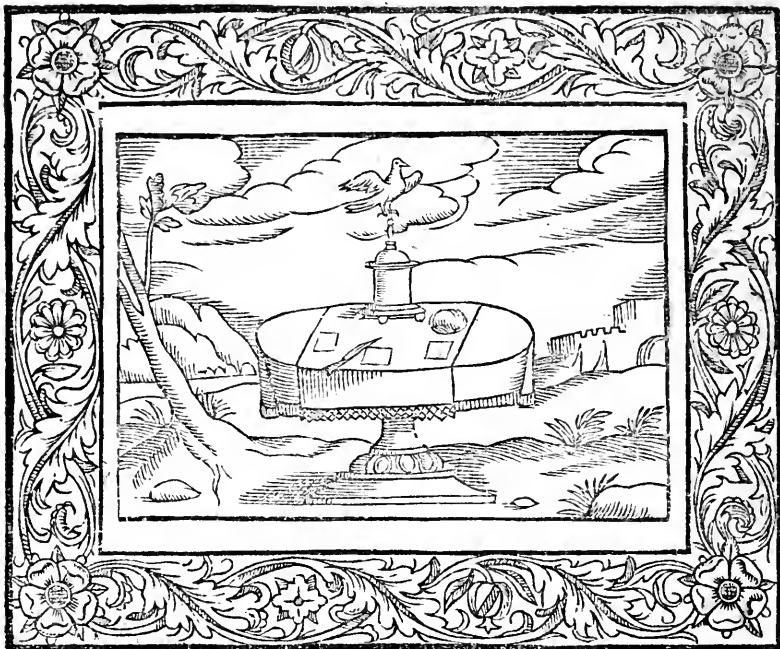
Her nakednes vs tells, she needs no art :
 Her glasse, how we by sight are mooud to loue,
 The woundes vnfelt, that's giuen by the Dart
 At first, (though deadly we it after prooue)
 The Dragon notes loues poison : and the flowers,
 The frailtie (Ladies) of that pride of yours .

Cumque aliquis dicet, fuit hæc formosa, dolebis ;
 Et speculum mendax, esse querere tuum .

Ovid : 2. de Ar-
 te amandi .

Nec semper violæ, nec semper Lilia florent :
 Et riget amissa spina relicta rosa .

Idem.



A SILVER Salt, here on the Table standes,
 On which the peace-full Turtle Doue doth sit,
 Who at the bord, a * silent tongue commaundes:
 The Salt, that we should season still with it
 Discourses honest, not with idle tongue,
 Speake what we list, to doe another wrong.

* Nec magnæ res
 sustineri possunt
 ab eo, cui silere
 grave est. Cur-
 tius lib: 4.

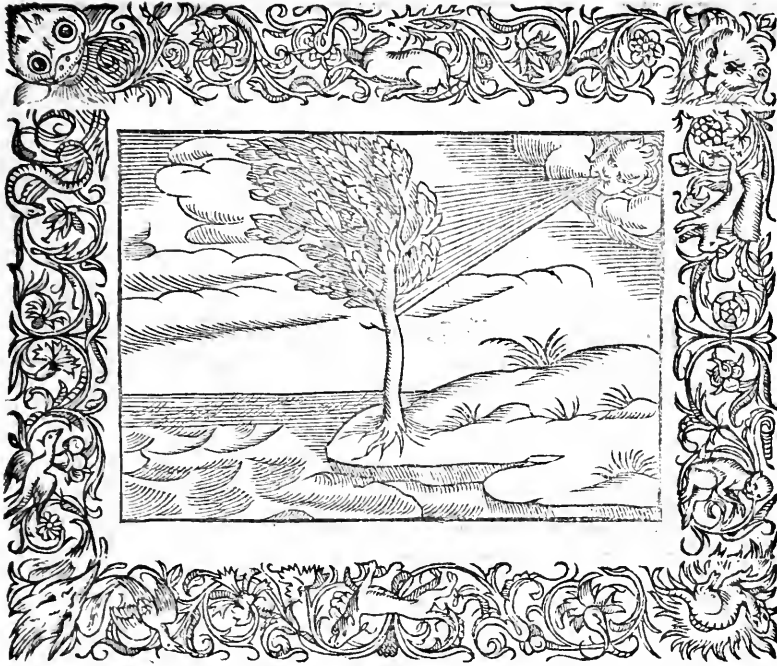
Arist: 4. Ethic.

Imminunt Dic-
 teria Maiestatem.

Ad vnum disert.
 Cicero pro M:
 Cælio.

Some men there are, whose glorie's to depraue,
 With ill report, a man behind his back,
 And then suppose, their credits best they saue,
 With slaunders vile, when they anothers crack:
 When wisdome staid, will let such leasings rest,
 And speake even of, her enimie the best.



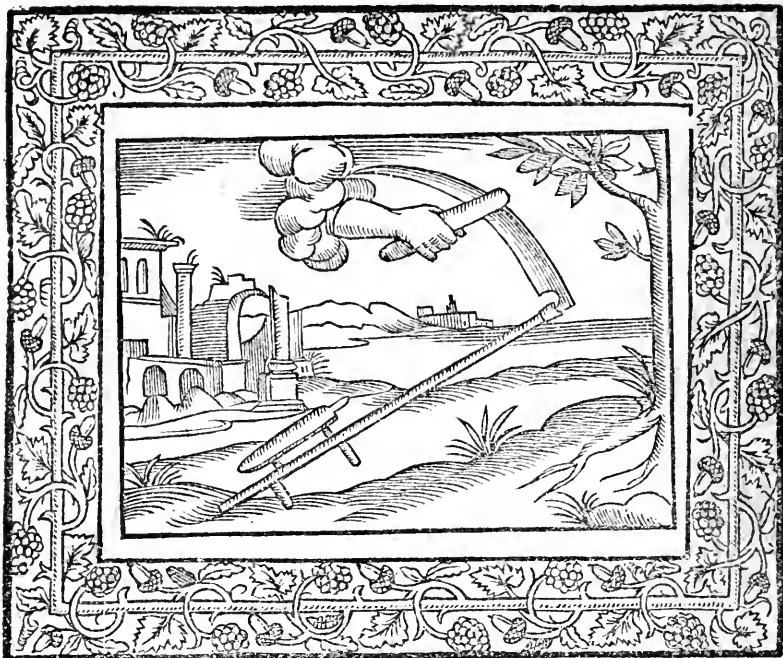


WHO wouldst dispend in Happines thy daies ,
 And lead a life , from cares exempt and free ,
 See that thy mind , stand irremou'd alwaies ,
 Through reason grounded on firme constancie ,
 For whom opinion doth * vntaiedly sway ,
 To fortune soonest , such become a pray .

* Maximum indi-
 cium male men-
 tis fluctuatio . Se-
 neca in proverb :

Ye loftie Pines , that doe support the state
 Of common wealthes , and mightie government ,
 Why stoope ye soon'ft , vnto the blast of fate ,
 And fawne on Envie , to your ruine bent :
 Be taught by me , to scorne your worser happe ,
 The waue by Sea , or land the Thunderclap .

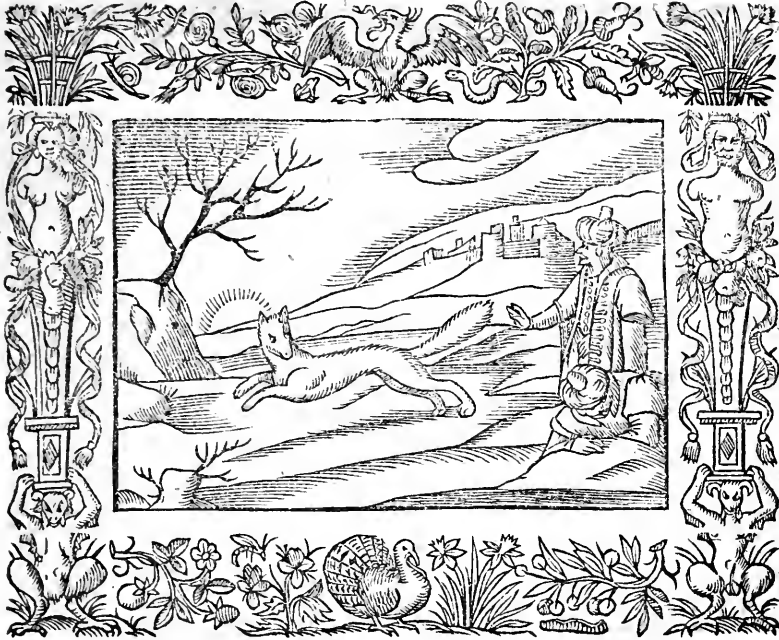




THEY tell me *Tuſer*, when thou wert alie ,
 And hadſt for profit, turned euery ſtone,
 Where ere thou cammeſt, thou couldſt never thriue ,
 Though heereto beſt, couldſt counſel every one ,
 As it may in thy Huſbundry appeare ,
 Wherein a freſh, thou liu'ſt amongſt vs heere .

So like thy ſelfe , a number more are woont,
 To ſharpen others, with advice of wit,
 When they themſelues, are like the whetſtone blunt,
 And little care, to keepe or follow it :
 Ecke heere I muſt, the careles Paſtor blame,
 That teacheth well, but followes not the ſame .

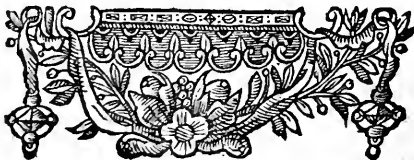


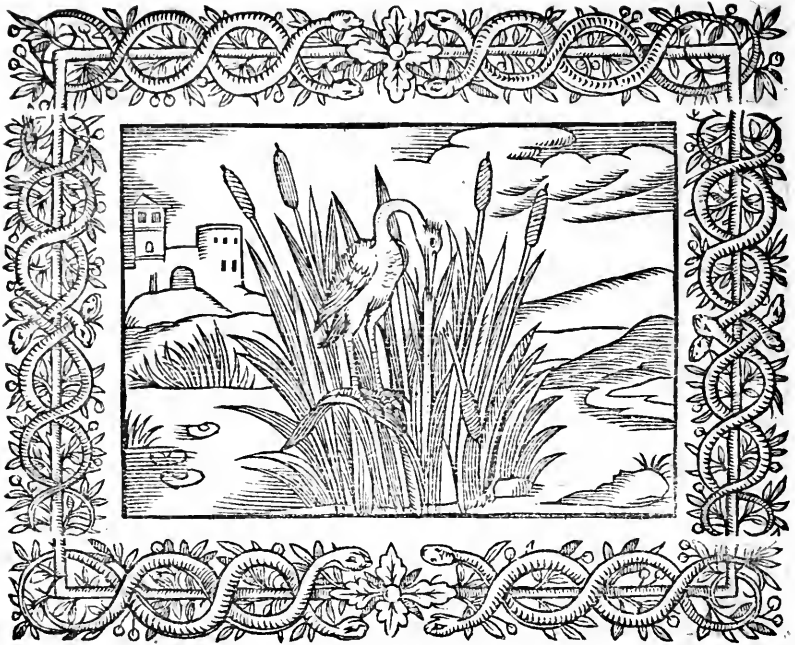


IT was the Custome of the *Thracians* once,
 Ere they would ore a frozen river passe,
 To take a Fox, and turne him for the Nonce,
 Vpon the Ice, to try how thicke it was,
 Who to the streame, by laieng downe his eare,
 Could heare the noise, and know the thicke-nes there.

Plutarch:

Which if he found to tender for his weight,
 He back returnd, and thank't them, he would none,
 Which sheweth vs of some, the subtil sleight,
 Who hazard first, the poore, and weaker one,
 To serue their turnes, whome God preserueth oft,
 When they themselues, within the pit are caught.

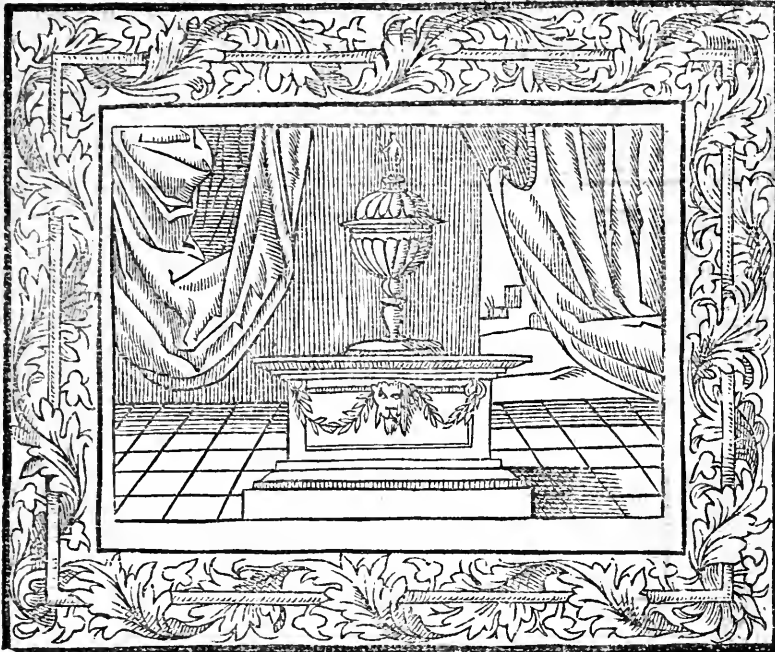




THE Fenny Bitter , that delightes to breede
 In thickest sedge , by moore , and river side ,
 By thrusting low his bill into a reede ,
 All summer long , at morne and eventide :
 Though neere , yet makes sarre seeming such a sound
 That oft it doth , the Passenger astound .

This Figure fits , two sorts of people base ,
 The Coward one , that will with wordes affright ,
 When dares not looke , true Valor in the face :
 The other is , the proude vaine-glorious wight ,
 Who where he comes , will make a goodly show
 Of wit , or wealth , when it is nothing so .





THE Romane Ladies, yearly did present
 Their Jewells, and the best attire they wore
 To *Delphos*, which were by commandement
 Into a Goblet turnd, and plac't before
 The *Pythian* God, as offering for the sinne
 Of loathed pride, they fear'd they liued in.

Plutarch in *Sym-*
pos: sap:

A mirror for such wightes, as will allow
 Religion, or the church, the least of all,
 Nay, from the same purloine they care not how,
 Till Church perforce, hath stript them out of all:
 This also tells our gallant Dames beside,
 No vice offends the Lord, so much as pride.

Quod in diuinis rebus sumas sumptus sapienti lucro est.

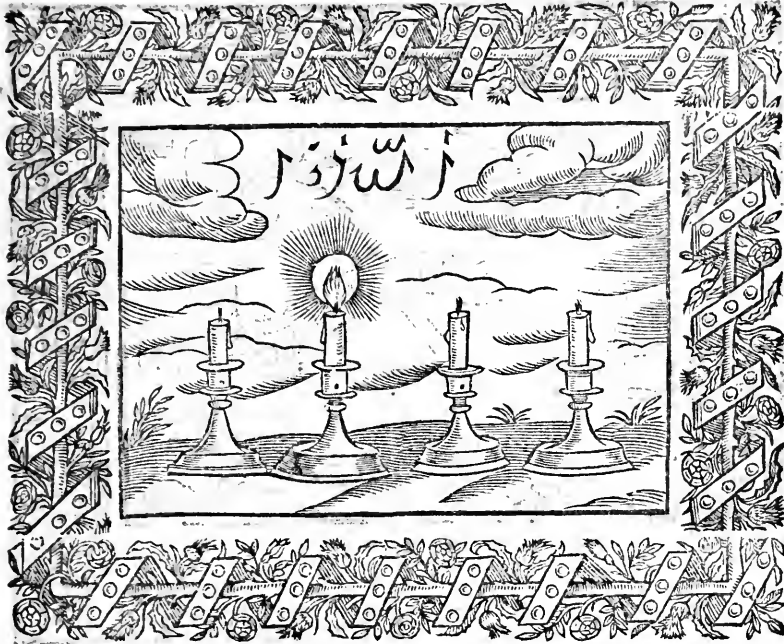
Plautus in *Milite:*
Glor:

To the right worshipfull, Mr: D: Laifeild, sometimes my
Tutor in Trinitie Colledge in Cambridge.



WHEN Priam saw his Citie set on fire,
At once and drowned, in his Peoples blood,
To pacifie the heavens enkindled ire,
(Since humane helpe, doth faile to do him good :)
Creusa warnes him to the Altar flie,
Although he were assured there to die.

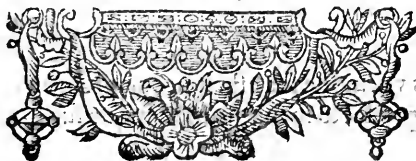
The case is every christians in distresse,
Who to the Lord, himselfe should recommend,
As who can best the wrongfull cause redresse,
And patiently t' abide, what he shall send:
Fall'n into handes of foes, onr freedome thence,
Or glorious death, to crowne our innocence.



PROVDE Empreſſe , of the prouder Tyrant mind ,
 Of *Soliman's* high boundles-ſwelling thought :
 When like the Ocean , boyling with the wind ,
 Of vaine Ambition , all in vaine he wrought ,
 To vndermine our Chriſtian happie ſtate ,
 And drowne her in , a deluge of his hate .

But as our God , hath giu'n the Sea his bound :
 So (*Pagan*) ſcatterd he , thy froathy Ire :
 And while thou dream'ſt , of compaſſing this round ,
 Thy Snuffe went out , and yet thou want'ſt no fire . :
 Not that ſame which , thy fat Ambition fed ,
 But that of Hell , that eates thee , living-dead .

Qui tot amato-
 rum millibus vi-
 enniam Auſtriæ
 patrum memoria
 obſidebat, fortiter
 tamen vi et virtu-
 te Caroli quinti
 et Germanorum,
 re infeſta diſce-
 dit coactus.





ALTHOUGH the ſtaffe, within the river cleere,
 Be ſtraight as Arrow, in the *Persian* bow:
 Yet to the view, it crooked doth appeare,
 And one would ſweare, that it indeede were ſo:
 So ſoone the Sence deceiu'd, doth iudge amiſſe,
 And fooles will blame, whereas none error is.

This ſtaffe doth ſhew, how oft the honeſt mind,
 That meaneth well, and is of life vpright,
 Is raſhly cenſur'd, by the vulgar blind,

Through vaine *Opinion*: or vile envious ſpite:

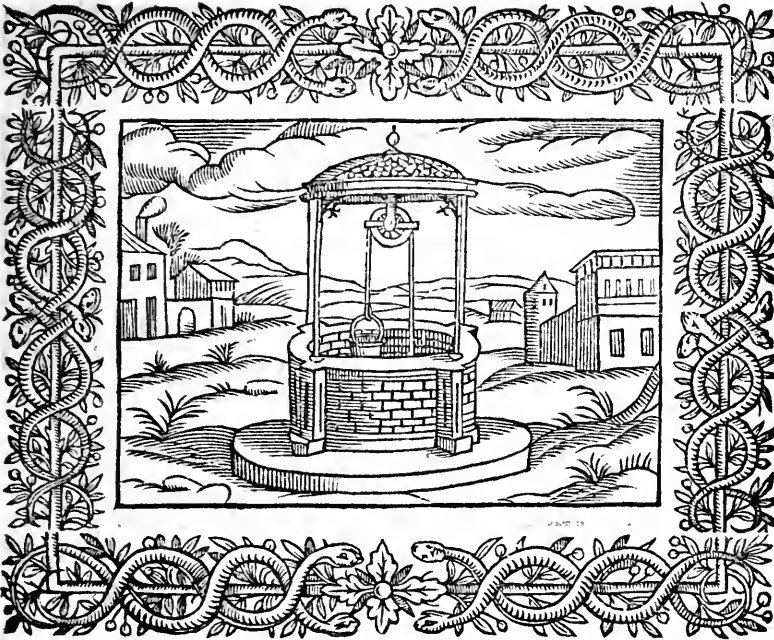
But if thou know'ſt, thy * conſcience cleere within,
 What others ſay, it matters not a pinne.

1 Cor: 11. 31.

* Bona conſcientia quotidie viſcit, laboribus non affligitur, aſſicit gaudio viventem, æternumque durat
 Bernard: in lib: de conſcientia.

Ovid: 2. Faſto:

Conſcia mens vt cuique ſua eſt, ita concipit intra
 Pectora, pro facto ſpemque metumque ſuo.



IF that the Well we draw, and emptie oft :
 The water there remaineth sweete and good :
 But standing long, it growes corrupt and naught ,
 And serues no more , by reason of the mudde ,
 In Summer hot , to coole our inward heate ,
 To wash , to water , or to dresse our meate .

So , if we do not exercise our wit ,
 By dayly labour , and invention still :
 In little time , our sloth corrupteth it ,
 With in bred vices , foule and stincking ill :
 That both the glories of our life deface ,
 And stoppe the source , and head of heavenly grace .





L O *Pallas* heere, with heedfull eie doth leade;
Ulysses in his travaile farre and neere:
 That he aright, might in his Iourney treade,
 And shunne the traine of Error, every where:
 N' ought had *Ulysses*, ever brought to passe,
 But this great Goddesse, his directresse was.

Homer: Odyss:
 lib:

Though *Homer* did invent it long agoe,
 And we esteeme it as a fable vaine:
 While heere we wander, it doth wisely shew,
 With all our actions, *wisdom*e should remaine;
 And where we goe, take *Pallas* still along
 To guide our secte, our cares, and lavish tongue.

Wisdom is on-
 ly the Princes
 vertue. Arist: 3.
 politic:

Eupides.

Mens vna sapiens plures vincit manus.

Valerius Flaccus
 3. Argonaut:

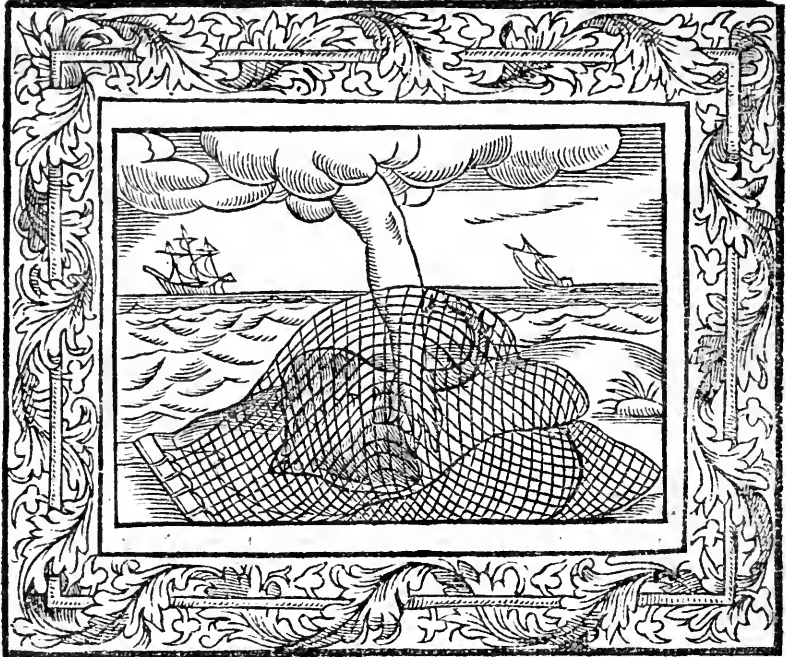
---- Non solis viribus æquum
 Credere, sape acri potior prudentia dextra.



THE Houndes, sometimes the Fox had put in trust,
From Towne, to Towne, to beg for their releife:
Who was a while in's office very iust,
But shortly after, proou'd an errant theife:
By eating, or embezling, of the best,
And casting to, the sterued Houndes the rest.

Of Regnards kind, there is a craftie crew,
Who when at death of frendes, are put in trust,
Doe robbe the Church, or Infantes of their dew,
Disposing of anothers as they lust:
Whome being bound, in Conscience to preferue,
They suffer oft, in open streete to sterue.





WHO lightly sets his enimie at nought,
 And feares him not because he is too weake:
 Or that he is thy pray, already caught,
 Within such net, he cannot eas'ly breake:
 Repents him often, and doth prooue too late,
 No foe so dang'rous, as the desperate.

Wherefore saith one, giue passage to his Ire,
 Abuse him not with too much insolence:
 Least hopeles backe, he doth againe retire,
 With Furie arm'd, in stead of Patience:
 And prooues the Victor, when with cunning skill,
 Thou might'st before, haue rul'd him at thy will.

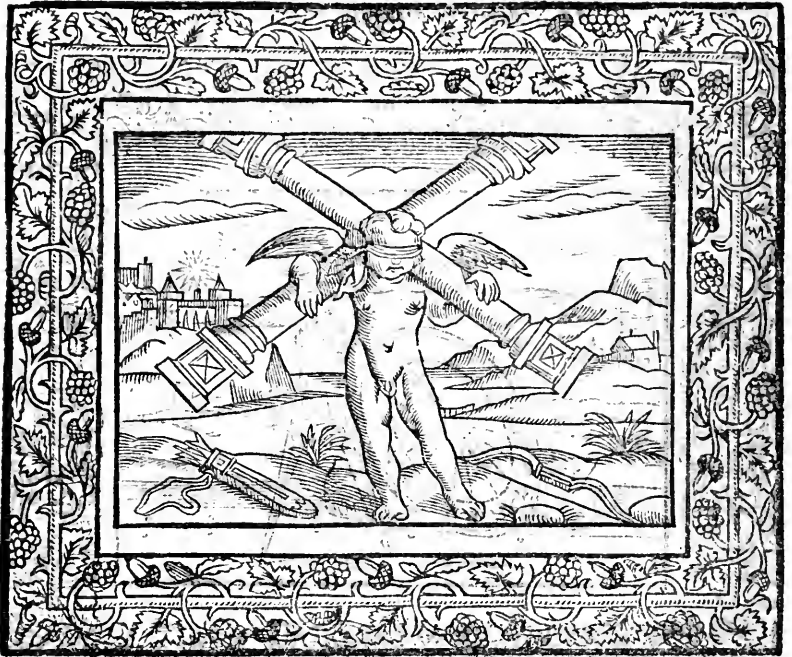


Ad Sidoniam virginem nobilem.



THOU greenest *Sidonia*, that I thus divide,
 My Loue so largely, to a severall friend:
 While thou, thou think'st, remainedst vnespide:
 Or takest thy fortune, at the latter end:
 And certes who his loue, impartes to all,
 Affectes but coldly, nay loues not at all.

With wonder rapt; though much I doe admire,
 Some Starres for lustre, and their glories best:
 You are that Arctick; most I doe desire,
 Whereon my hope, hath wholly set her rest:
 And who (sweete Maide;) when others downe do slide,
 To vnknowne Fate, must be my surest guide.



TWO Columnes strong, heere little Loue doth beare,
 Vpon his shoulders bare : though Lillie white,
 As if another *Hercules* he were :
 And would erect them, in a deepe despise,
 Of that *Colosse*, or *Pharos* fiery bright,
 Th' *Egyptian* Piles, proude *Mausoleum* toombe,
 Spaines Pillars, or great *Traians*, yet in Roome.

Nor may you lesse imagine *Cupid's* might :
 Though (*Ladies*) he, but seeme a child in show,
 Since hand to hand, himselfe in single fight,
 Hath giuen the greatst *Heroes* their overthrow.
 Ne could the wisest man auoid his bow,
 Whose Trophies, & bratio of triumphes, were they staid,
 Thy Sonne *Alamena*, never had beene knowne or layd.

Vis magna mentis.
 Scenca.

Scenca in Medea

Cæcus est ignis, simulatus ira
 Nec regi curat, patiturve frænos
 Haud tinet mortem, cupit ire in ipsos
 Obuius enfes.

1015. M.

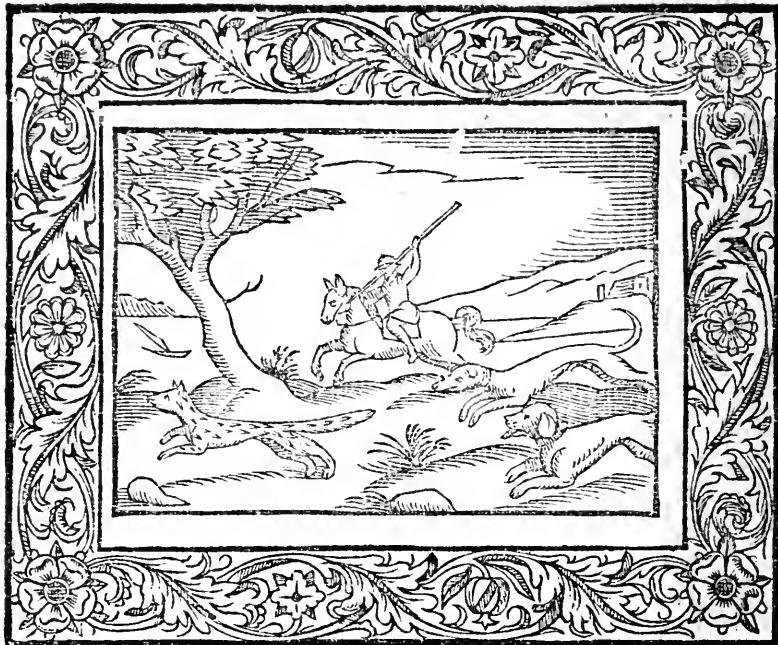
Ad.

Ad amicum suum Iohannem Doulandum Musices peritissimum .

Iohannes Doulandus .

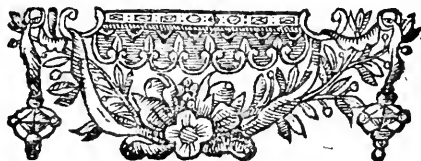
*Annos ludendo hausi .*Anagramma Au-
thoris .

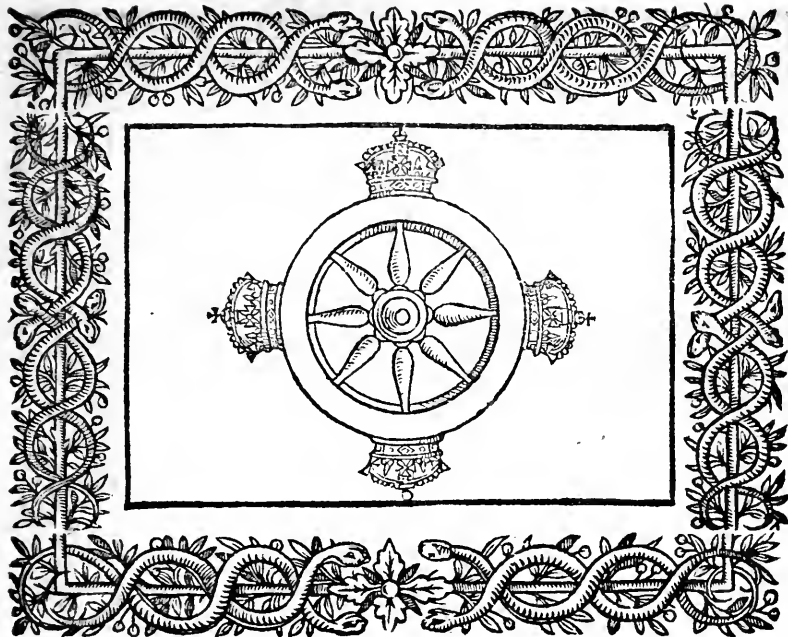
HEERE *Philomel*, in silence sits alone ;
 In depth of winter, on the bared brier,
 Whereas the Rose, had once her beautie shoven ;
 Which Lordes, and Ladies, did so much desire :
 But fruitles now, in winters frost, and snow,
 It doth despis'd, and vnregarded grow,
 So since (old friend,) thy yeares haue made thee white,
 And thou for others, hast consum'd thy spring,
 How few regard thee, whome thou didst delight,
 And farre, and neere, came once to heare thee sing :
 Ingratefull times, and worthles age of ours,
 That let's vs pine, when it hath cropt our flowers .



THE *Ermin* heere, whome eager houndes doe chase,
 And hunters haue, around environ'd in,
 (As some doe write) will not come neere the place,
 That may with dirt, defile his daintie skinne:
 But rather chooseth, then the same should soile,
 Be torne with dogges, or taken with the toile.

Me thinks even now, I see a number blush,
 To heare a beast, by nature should haue care,
 To keepe his skinne, themselues not care a rush,
 With how much filth, their mindes bespotted are:
 Great Lordes, and Ladies, turne your cost and art,
 From bodies pride, t' enrich your better part.





FOWER Captiue Kinges , proud *Sesostris* did tie ,
 And them compeld his charriot to draw ,
 Whereof the one , did ever cast his eie
 Vnto the wheele : which when the Tirant saw ,
 And ask'd the cause , the chained King repli'de ,
 Because heerein , my state I haue espi'de .

For like our selues , the spoke that was on high ,
 Is to the bottome , in a moment cast ,
 As fast the lowest , riseth by and by ,
 All humane thinges , thus find a change at last :
 The Tyrant fearing , what his hap might be ,
 Releas'd their bandes forthwith , and set them free .

*Æstuat ambiguis vita hæc agitata procellis ,
 Fertque refertque vices fors male fida suas ;
 Hunc de plebe creat , regnantem deprimit illum :
 Vel rota tot casus vna SESOSTRIS habet .*

In tranquillissimis rebus interdum existit periculum quod nemo expectat .
 Vita Fortuna regitur , non Sapientia .

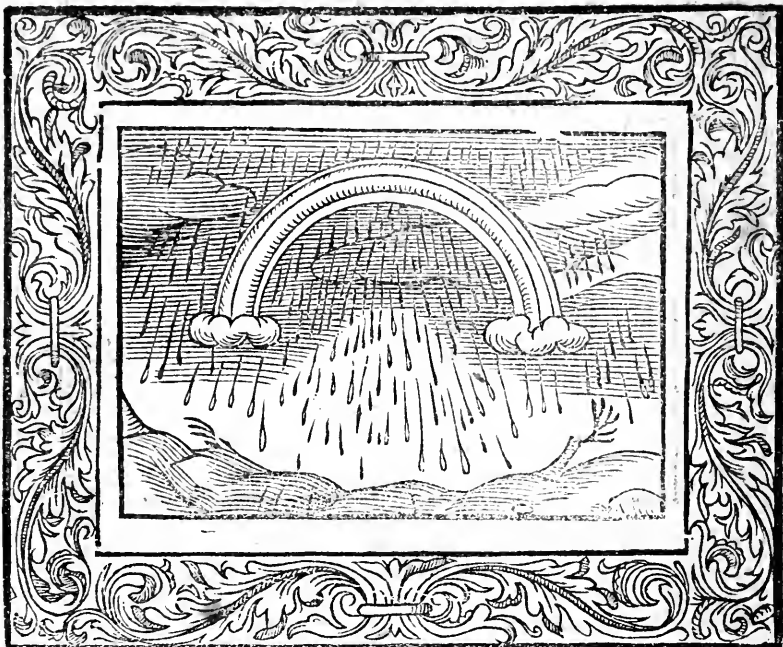
Fortunam tuam
 (Princeps) pres-
 sis manibus tene-
 lubrica est nec in-
 vita teneri potest
 Curt : lib : 7 .

Vidi cruentos
 carcere includi
 Duces , et impo-
 tentis tergæ ple-
 beia manu scindi
 Tyranni— Seneca
 in Heres

Baill ; Doron .

Erasmus .

Cic : in Tusculan :



O F orient hew, a Rainebow doth containe,
 An hideous shower, within her Circler round,
 Resembling that great punishment of raine,
 The Lord inflicted when the world was drown'd :
 The Rainebow, of his Mercy, heere a signe,
 Which with his Iustice, he doth ever ioine .

For though we howerly, doe the Lord provoke,
 By crieng Sinnes, to bring his vengeance downe,
 The salue he tempers, while he strikes the stroke,
 And ioines his favor, with a bitter frowne :
 To let vs know, that wrath he keepes in store,
 And grace for such, as will offend no more .

Quintil : declam:
 12 .

Oh quam difficile hominibus misereri et sapere .

Claudian :

---- Peragit tranquilla potestas
 Quod violenta nequit, mandataque fortius vrget
 Imperiosa quies ----

Sine



THIS warlick Helme, that naked doth appeare,
 Not gold-enchased, or with Gemmes beset,
 Yet doth the markes, of many a battaile beare,
 With dintes of bullets, there imprinted yet,
 No featherie creast, or dreassing doth desire,
 Which at the Tilts, the vulgar most admire.

For best desert, still liveth out of view,
 Or soone by Envie, is commaunded downe,
 * Nor can her heauen-bred spirit lowly sue,
 Though t'were to gaine, a kingdome, and a crowne:
 Beside it tells vs, that the valiant heart,
 Can liue content, though wanteth his desert.

* -- Eritus sola
 virtute potestas.
 Claudian:



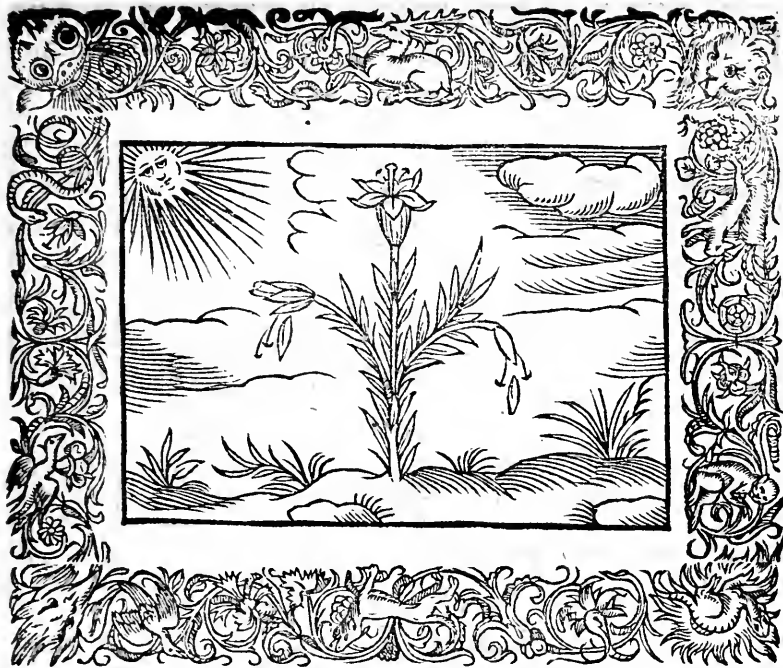


THE *Platane* Tree, that by the banks of *P O*,
 With gentle shade refresheth man and beast,
 Of other Trees, doth beare the goodliest show,
 And yet of all, it is the barrenest:
 But Nature though, this tree of fruite bereaues,
 It makes amendes, in cooling with the leaues.

* Contemptor
 animus et super-
 bia comune ne-
 bilitatis malum.
 Salut: Iugurth:

This *Platane* Tree, are such as growe aloft,
 * Ore-dropping others, with their wealth or might,
 And yet, they of themselues, are barren oft,
 Wanting th' endowments; of the meaner wight:
 Who many times, in vertue doth excell,
 When these but haue, the shadow, or the shell.





O F all our life , behold the very summe ,
 Which as this flower , continues but a day :
 Our youth is mornè , our middle age is come
 By noone , at night as fast we doe decay ,
 As doth this Lillie flowring with the Sunne ,
 But withered ere , his race be fully runne .

Wherefore our life's resembled to a shippe ,
 Which passeth on , though we doe what we please ,
 A shade , a flower , that every frost doth nippe ,
 A dreame , a froath , a waue vpon the Seas ,
 Which hath a while his being , till anon ,
 Some else intrude , and hee's forgot and gon .

Chrysofom .

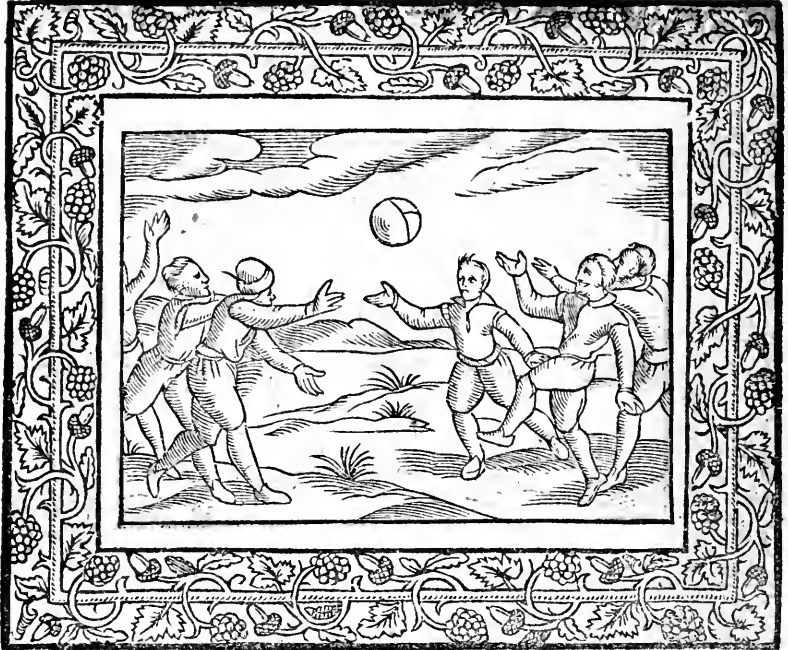
Cuncta mortalium incerta , quantoque plus adeptus sis , tanto te magis
 in lubrico censeas .

Tacitus 1 Aanal .

Brevis est vita , et breuitas ipsa semper incerta .

August 1 de ver-
 bis Domini .

Diuitia



THE country Swaines, at footeball heere are scene,
 Which each gapes after, for to get a blow,
 The while some one, away runnes with it cleane,
 It meetes another, at the goale below
 Who never stirrd, one catcheth heere a fall,
 And there one's maimd, who never saw the ball.

This worldly wealth, * is tossed too and fro,
 At which like Brutes; each striues with might and maine,
 To get a kick, by others overthrow,
 Heere one's fetch't vp, and there another flaine,
 With eager hast, and then it doth affront
 Some stander by, who never thought vpon't.

* Caduca hæc
 fragilia, puerill-
 busque consenta-
 nea crepundis,
 quæ vires atque
 opes humanæ vo-
 cantur: Valerius
 lib 6. cap vltimo.





VNTO his life , who lookes with heedie eie ,
 And labors most to keepe a conscience pure ;
 And doubtles to treade , in errors pathes awrie :
 That man is blest , and deemed happie sure :
 When vicious persons , even vnto their graues ,
 Are lewde affections , and their vices flaues .

For as the Lion , that hath slip't his band ,
 Or shear'd the chaine , that did his courage hold ,
 Doth not in awe , of churlish keeper stand ,
 But since is waxen , more couragious bold :
 The righteous man , so from hells bondage free ,
 Hath heartes content , ioind with his libertie .

Ardua res Cæsar gentes domuisse rebelles ,
 Ferrea Sauromatum et colla dedisse iugo :

Verius at vincis tua cum vindicta lacessit ,
 * Pectora , et hanc poteris fumere nolle tamen .

Latius regnes avidum domando
 Spiritum ; quam si Lybiam remotis
 Gadibus iungas et vterque Pænus
 Serviat vni .

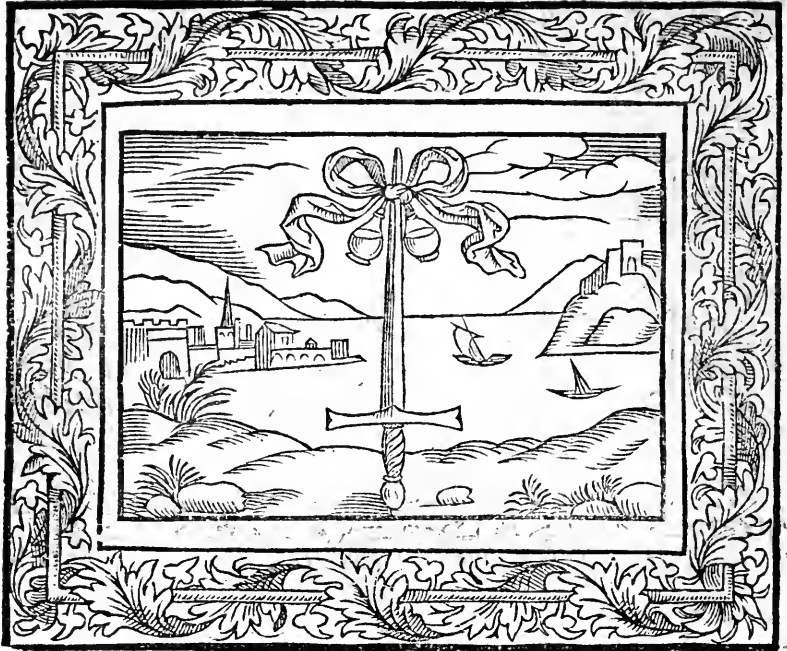
Rasil : Doron .

* Duo adversiffi-
 ma rectæ menti
 Celeritas et Ira,
 Thuciddes .

Horat . eam :
 lib : 2 . Ode 2 .

N i .

Vulnerat



THIS Sword, a Symbole of the Law, doth threate
 Perpetuall death, to all of *Adams* race:
 But yet th' Almightye, of his mercie greate,
 Sendes, after sentence, pardon of his grace:
 For when he found vs, maimed on the ground,
 With wine, and oile of grace, he heald the wound.

Our partes it is, since by the Law we see,
 The fearefull state, and daunger we are in,
 To doe our best, then to his mercie flee,
 And new againe, our sinfull liues begin:
 Not trusting to our deedes, and merits vaine,
 Since nought but death, doth due to these remaine.

Basil: Doron.

Iusta licet seros Adæ sub lege nepotes
 Impetata tergo vindicis Ira Dei,

Vnius hæc præstat medicamina gratia Christi
 Vulnera ne percas quam redivivus habes.

August: de ver-
 bis Apost:

Si levis morbus esset, medicus non quæreretur, si medicus non quæreretur, morbus non
 finiretur: idco ubi abundavit peccatum, superabundavit et gratia:

D: Bernard: serm
 super Cant: 54.

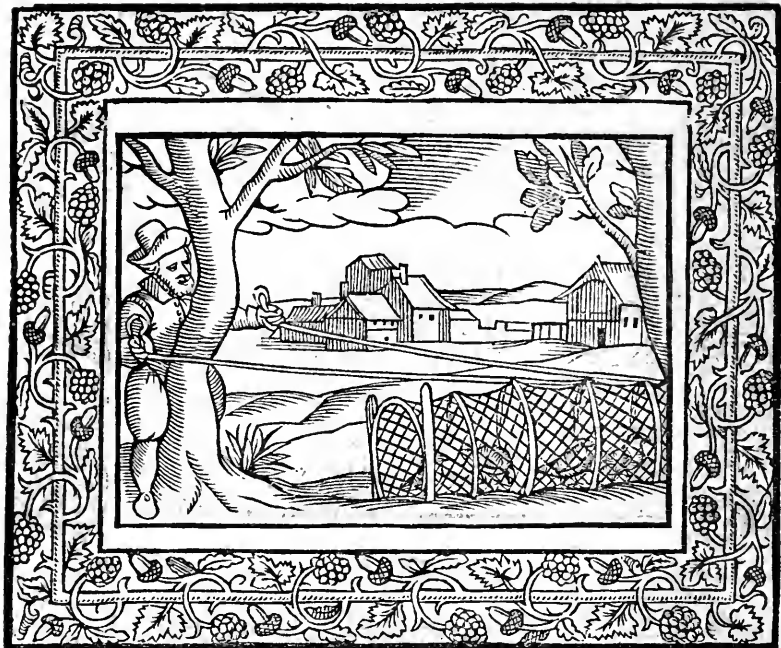
Gratia balsamum purissimum est, et ideo purum, solidum et profundum vas requirit:



THE watry willow, growing by the shore,
 Of trees the formost, forth her fruite doth send,
 But laden with her bee-desired store,
 Ere ten daies fully come vnto an end,
 Her Palme's so sweete, we lou'd and look't vpon,
 With *Boreas* breath, are blowne away and gone.

To this same tree, did *Homer* once compare,
 Such heires as straight, their Patrimonié waite,
 In ri'tous wife: and such as Artistes are,
 Who getting much, doe let it fly as fast:
 Eeke such of wit, or wealth, that make a show,
 In substance when, we find it nothing so.

Dilapidare cave nummos ceti nescius vti
 Pelle tamen sordes, modus optima regula rerum.



Perdices faminz
vocem sequuntur.
Xenophon.

Nunquam decep-
tus est princeps
nisi qui prius ipse
deceperit. Livi:
lib: 4 in panegyris:

* vnus invidia et
culpa ab omni-
bus peccatur.
Tacitus Annal 3.

* Hæc conditio
principū vt quic-
quid faciant præ-
cipere videantur.
Quintilia: decla-
mat: 4.

* Tyranni Dei
voluntate præfati.
Ierem: 27. 8.

Basil: Doron.

THE *Partrich* young, in Foulers net ycaught,
Too late the error of their damme repent,
For why? her call them into daunger brought,
And taught at first, the heedeles way they went:
Heereby are kinges our common nurfes ment,
When to their lustes, themselues become a pray,
And by * example, thousandes cast awaie.

Not heerevpon, as may of most be thought,
We should our Prince, like Rebells disobey,
When they be Tyrants, or with * vices nought,
Do hasten others, and their owne decay:
But to the Lord, like Christians rather pray
For mercie, who hath in his anger sent
* Such wretches vile, to be our punishment.

Dum tua qua ducis legimus vestigia passim
Alma parens, capimur præda misella plagis,

Proh dolor, innocuos quã multos perdis, ab vno
Te, modo diductum principe crimen erit.

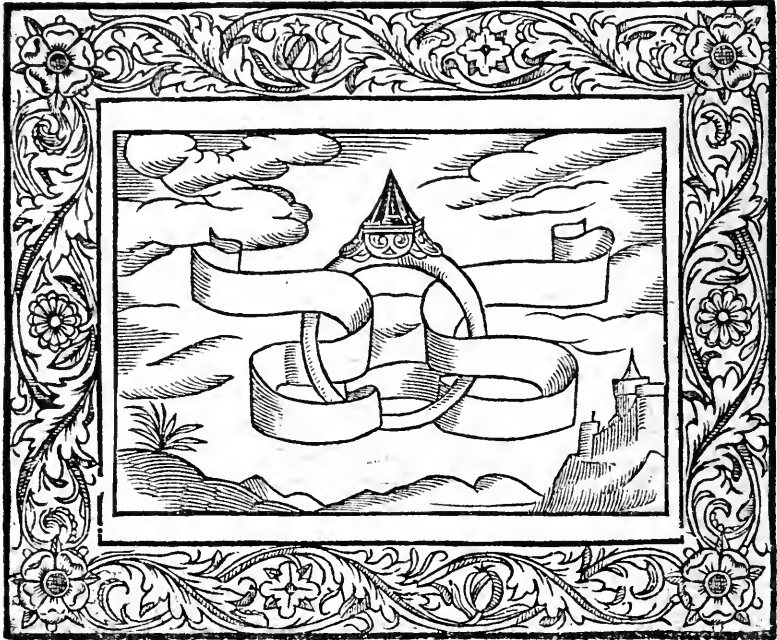
To the Hon: and most worthy Ladie, E: L: of P



THE frendly *Dolphin*, while within the maine,
 At libertie delightes, to sport and play,
 Himselfe is fresh, and doth no whit retaine
 The brinish saltnes of the boundles Sea
 Wherein he liues. Such is the secret skill,
 Of Nature working, all things at her will.

So you great Ladie, who your time haue spent,
 Within that place, where daungers oft abound,
 Remaine vntainted of your Element,
 And to your praise, yet keepe your honor sound
Diana-like, whose brightnes did excell,
 When many starres, within your climate fell.

To the most Honorable and worthie Ladie the Ladie Alicia D :



A ND ye great Ladie, that are left alone,
 To merc'les mercie, of the worldes wide sea,
 Behold your faire, though counterfeited stone,
 So much you ioi'd in, on your wedding day,
 And tooke for true, how after it did prooue,
 Vnworthy Jewell, of so worthy loue.

Ah how can man, your sexe (faire Ladies) blame,
 Whose brefts, are vertues pretious Carcanets,
 When he himselfe, first breakes the boundes of shame,
 And dearest loue, and loialtie forgets:
 Yet heerein happie, ye aboute the rest,
 Belou'd of Heauen, and in your children blest.



BY violence who tries to turne away,
 Strong natures current, from the proper course,
 To mooue the Earth, he better were assay,
 Or wrest from *Ioue*, his thunderbolts perforce,
 Bid the Sphæres stay, or ioine by art in one,
 Our *Thames* with *Tyber*, *Pinde* with *Pelion*.

For nought at all heerein preuailes our might,
 With greater force she doth our strength withstand,
 The River stopt, " his banke downe-beareth quite,
 And seldome boughes, are bent with stubborne hand:
 When gentle vñage, feircenes doth allay,
 And brings in time, the Lion to obay.

" Et ab obicefe-
 vior ibar Ouidis
 Metamer 1



*To my worshipfull and kind frend Mr. William Stallenge,
searcher of the Port of London, and first Author of
making Silke in our Land.*



T H E S E little creatures heere, as white as milke,
That shame to sloth, are busie at their loome.
All summer long in weauing of their their Silke,
Doe make their webs, both winding sheete and toombe,
Thus to th' ingratefull world, bequeathing all
Their liues haue gotten, at their funerall.

Even so the webs, our wits for others weaue,
Even from the highest to the meanest, worne,
But Siren-like it'h end, our selues deceiue,
Who spend our time, to secue anothers turne:
Or painte a foole, with coate, or cullors gay,
To giue good wordes, or thanks, so goe his way.

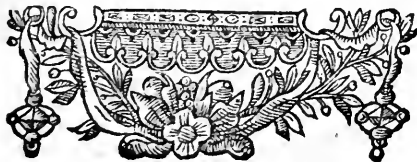


WHEN valiant *Richmond*, gaue the overthrow
 T'vsurping *Richard*, at that fatall feild
 Of *Bosworth*, as our Histories doe shew,
 This * Embleme he devised for his sheild,
 (For when the battaile, wholly was his owne,
 He found his crowne, within a Hawthorne throwne .)

Whereat he sigh'd they say, and vttered this,
 A * Kingdome easeth not, the guiltie mind,
 Nor Crowne contents, where inward horror is,
 Withall it shoves, how I am like to find,
 With Honor, and this dignitie I beare,
 My part of greife, and thornes of heavie care .

* Passim in fenestris vere regij illius operis apud *Westmon* : invenitur .

* Multe illi manus tibi vna cervix. Ex dicto *Ca. ligulae* .





THE *Lion* once, whome all the Beastes did dread,
 Doth in a thicket deadly wounded lie,
 About whose carkas, yet not fully dead,
 Doe flock the *Vultur*, *Puttock*, and the *Pie*,
 And where the woundes are greene, and freshly bleede,
 They light thereon, and most of all doe feede.

*Plurimich: in libello
 de utilitate capiēda
 ab inimicis.*

Such carrion Crowe, thinke thou thine enemie,
 Who seldome dare assault thee being found,
 But where he doth thy guiltines espie,
 With eager hate, he praies vpon thy wound:
 But wisely if thou lead'st thy life vpright,
 He leaues thee then with sterued appetite.

Cicero's opte:

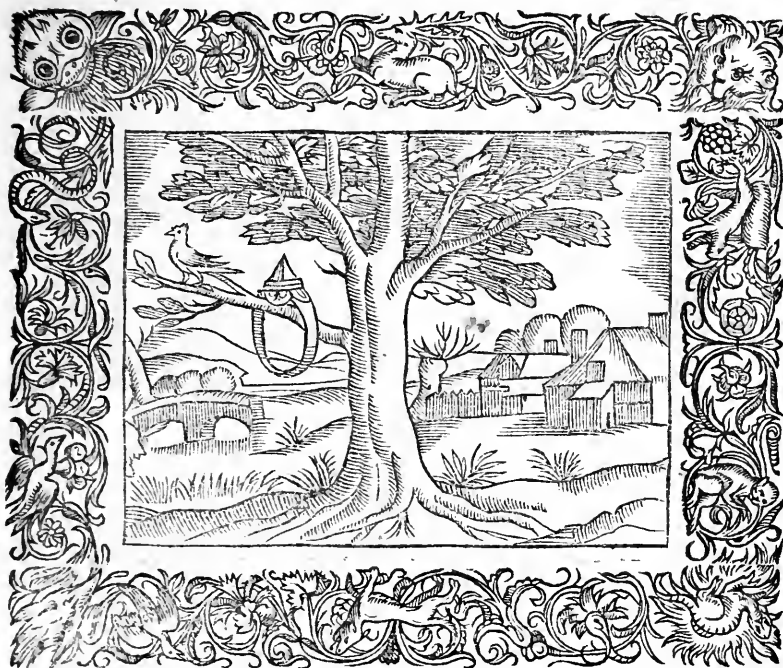
Innocentia est puritas animi omnem iniuriæ illationem abhorrens.



To my Louing and most kind frendes , Mr Christopher Collarde , and
Mrs Mabell Collarde his wife , of St Martines in the feildes .

Mabella Colarde .
Bella , alma corde .

Anagramma Au-
thoris .



DEAREST of frendes , accept this small device ,
Wherewith I would your curtesies requite ,
But that your loues invaluable price ,
Must hold me debter , while I view this light ,
Nor can my heires , these papers dead and gone ,
Repay the favors for me , you haue done .

A * Turtle heere , vpon an Oliue fits ,
Vpon whose branch , depends a Ring of gold ,
As best the loue of Matrimonie fits ,
Thus ever endles , never waxing old ,
The branch and bowes , the fruite that from you spring ,
The Doue your selfe , your wife that golden RING .

* Exemplo iunc-
tae tibi sint in a-
more Columbae :
Propert: 2. 15.

Aurum rubigine
non corrumpitur
quocirca in maxi-
mo pretio semper
habebatur.



HEERE *Temperance* I stand, of virtues, *Queene*,
 Who moderate all humane vaine desires,
 Wherefore a bridle in my hand is seene,
 To curbe affection, that too farre aspires:
 I'th other hand, that golden cup doth shew,
 Vnto excesse I am a deadly foe.

For when to lustes, I loosely let the raine,
 And yeeld to each suggesting appetite,
 Man to his ruine, headlong runnes amaine,
 To frendes great greife, and enemies delight:
 No conquest doubtles, may with that compare,
 Of our affectes, when we the victors are.

Esfil: Doroz.

Quæ rego virtutes placido moderamine cunctas
 Affectusque potens sum Dea SOPHROSINE:
 Estantes animi doceo cohibere furores,
 Sustineo; abstineo, displicet omne nimis.

Max: lib 1.

Nihil est tam præclarum, tamque magnificum, quod non moderatione
 temperari debeat.

Servire



THE Princely *Falcon*, that hath long beene man'd ,
 And taught to stoope, vnto the tossed lure ,
 Is now escaped from his Maisters hand ,
 And will no more such servitude endure ,
 But better likes the feilde , and forrestes spray ,
 And for himselfe , in elder age to pray .

The virtuous mind , and truly noble spright ,
 Can seldome brooke , in bondage base to serue ,
 But most doth in his libertie delight ,
 Still rather choosing, by himselfe to sterue ,
 Then eate some caterpillar's envied bread ,
 Or at anothers curtesie be fed .

Species ipsa gratiosi liberti, aut servi dignitatem nullam habere potest.
Cic: ad Q: fratrem
Epist: 1. lib: 3.

Durum, invisum, et grave est, Servitia ferre.

Seneca in Troade
lib: 4.



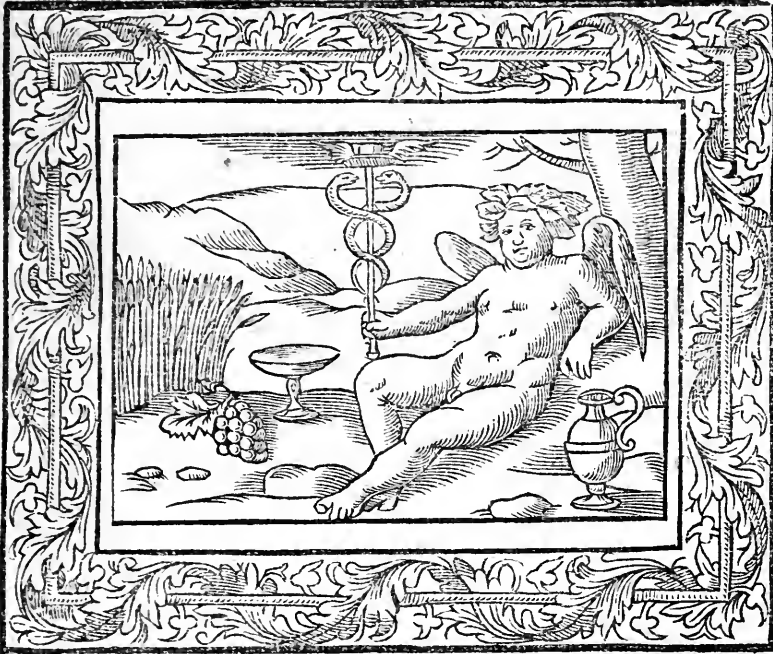
ALCIDES heere , hath throwne his Clubbe away ,
 And weares a Mantle , for his Lions skinne ,
 Thus better liking for to passe the day ,
 With *Omphale* , and with her maides to spinne ,
 To card , to reele , and doe such daily taske ,
 What ere it pleased , *Omphale* to aske .

Si temperata ac-
 cesserit Venus nõ
 alia Dea est adeo
 gratiosa . *Euripi-
 det in Medea .*

That all his conquests wonne him not such Fame ,
 For which as God , the world did him adore ,
 As Loues affection , did disgrace and shame
 His virtues partes . How many are there more ,
 Who hauing Honor , and a worthy name ,
 By actions base , and lewdnes loose the same .

Propert .

Quicquid amor iussit , non est contemnere tutum ,
 Regnat et in superos ius habet ille Deos .



HEERE *Bacchus* winged, midst his cups doth sit,
 With *Mercuries* Caduceus in his hand,
 As God of wine no more, but God of wit,
 And Eloquence, which he hath at commaund,
 (Since he hath drawne, his bowles and bottles drie,)
 Wherewith he seemes, to mount about the skie.

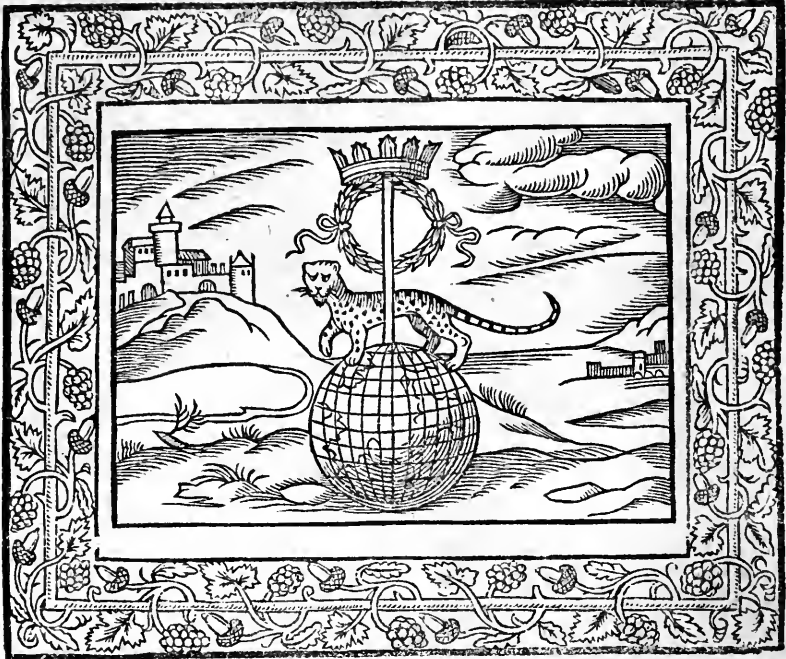
For when his liquor hath possess'd the braine,
 The foole himfelfe, the * wisest thinks to be,
 And then so giues his lavish tongue the raine,
 You'ld sweare ye heard another * *Mercurie*,
 For lies of Ladies loues, or trauales farre,
 His birth, his woundes, or service in the warre.

* Ad viniū disertī.
 Cic : pro M : Calia

* Fecundi cali-
 ces &c.



Honos



WHO seekst Promotion through iust desert,
 And thinkst by gift, of bodie, or of mind,
 To raise thy fortune, whoſoere thou art,
 This new *Impreſa*. take to thee aſſignd,
 To warne thee oſt, ſuch labour is in vaine,
 If heereby thinkſt, thy merit to obtaine.

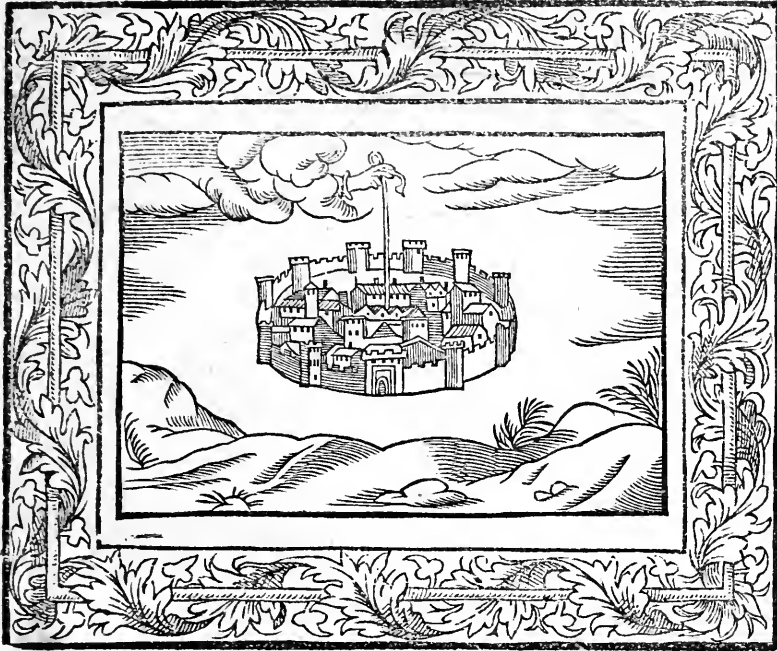
Fas vbi maxima
merces. *Lucan* :

Númorum Felis
Emb : apud Plu-
carch : Græci e-
nim (eodē teſte)
huius effigie tua
numiſmata cade-
bant .

For now the golden time's returned back,
 And all's kept vnder, by th' *Athenian* Cat,
 Whoſe helpe, and favour, whoſoere doth lack,
 May coole his heeles, with *Homèr* at the gate :
 Such is our age, where virtue's ſcarce regarded,
 And artes with armes, muſt wander vnrwarded .



To the thrice famous and farre renowned Vniuersitie of Oxford.



DEARE Sister of my ever-loued * Mother,
 From whence this little that I haue I drew,
 Ingratefully greate light I cannot smother,
 Some lesser sparkes, which I deriu'd from you,
 Which first enflam'd to this, my duller spright,
 And lent in darke, my Muse her candle light.

Faire Academe, whome Fame and Artes conspire,
 To make thee mirror to all mortall eie,
 Within our Sphære, that *Europe* may admire,
 The gracious Lampe that on thy brow doth shine:
 And shewes the TRUTH around by land and sea,
 Directing thousandes erring, in their way.

Cambridge and
 heerein Trinitie
 Colledge.





THE *Atheist* vile, that Giant-like attemptes,
 To bandie faction with Almighty *IOVE*,
 And thinks this fraile worlds priviledge exemptes,
 All Faith, and Feare, due vnto heauen above:
 Vnto his terror, let him heere behold,
 What Histories of *IULIAN* haue told.

For after that he had his Lord defi'de,
 And wounded deadly lay in deepe dispaire,
 Thou, *GALILÆAN* now or *econist*, he cri'de,
 Wherewith he cast his blood into the Aire:
 A fit example, for the faithles wight,
 And such as in prophanenes doe delight.





THE *Roses* sweete , that in the Garden grow ,
 If that not often drest where they abide ,
 Become as wild as those , we see doe blow
 In every feild , and hedge-row as we ride :
 And though for beautie , once they did excell ,
 They now haue lost , both cullor and the smell .

So many men , whome Nature hath endu'de ,
 With rarest partes , of bodie , or the mind ,
 Do in themselues by Sloth , grow rancke and rude ,
 Not leauing any memorie behind ,
 Saue that they liued heere , and sometime were ,
 * A needeles burthen which the Earth did beare .

Cernis vt ignauum corruptant otia corpus
 Vt capiant vitium ni moveantur aquae ,

Et mihi si quis erat , dicendi cauminis vsus
 Desicit , estque minor factus inerte sitis .

Ite nunc fortes vbi celsa magni
 Ducit exemplis via , cui nertes
 Terga nudatis ? Superata tellus
 Sidera donat .

* Telluris inuicile
 pondus .

Ovidius .

Boetius . 4 . 7 .

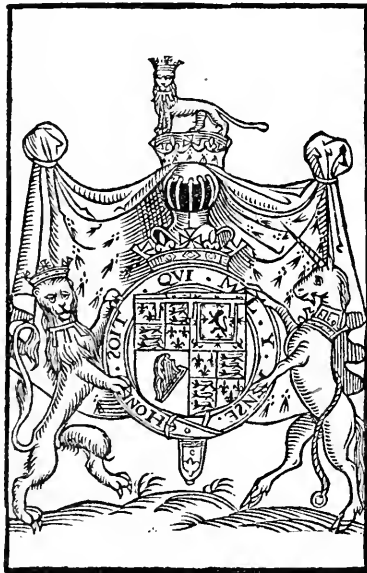
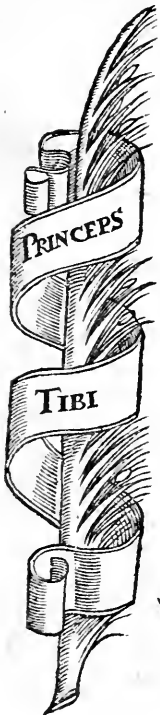




MINERVA BRITANNA:
THE SECOND PART

OR A GARDEN OF HEROY-
CAL Devices: furnished, and adorned with Em-
blemes, and *Impresfa's* of sundry natures. Newly devised,
moralized, and published,

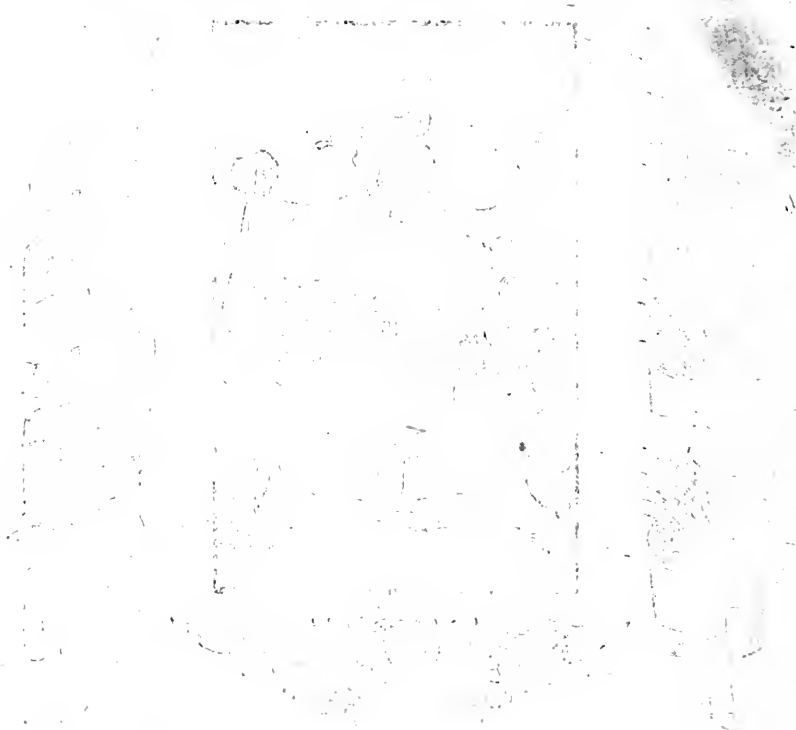
BY HENRY PEACHAM, *Mr, of Artes.*





THE HISTORY OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON
FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT
TO THE PRESENT TIME
BY NATHANIEL BENTLEY

IN TWO VOLUMES.
VOL. I.



The Author to his Muse .



W strike wee Saile, and throw aside our oare,
My wearie Muse, the worst is well nic past:
And take a while, our pleasure on the shore,
Recounting what wee overcame at last:
To what deepe danger were our fortunes cast:
What Rocks, the greatest, & unknowne Shelves,
We dar'd to touch, and yet did saue our selues.

HENRY, who art both Load-stone, and the starre,
Of Heartes and Eies, our wished Loue and Light:
By thee conducted, we arrive thus farre;
That now *OPINIONS* vttermost despight,
Nor *ENVIE*, that the iustest one doth bite,
We doubt at all; but forth into the maine,
With doubled courage, put our selues againe.

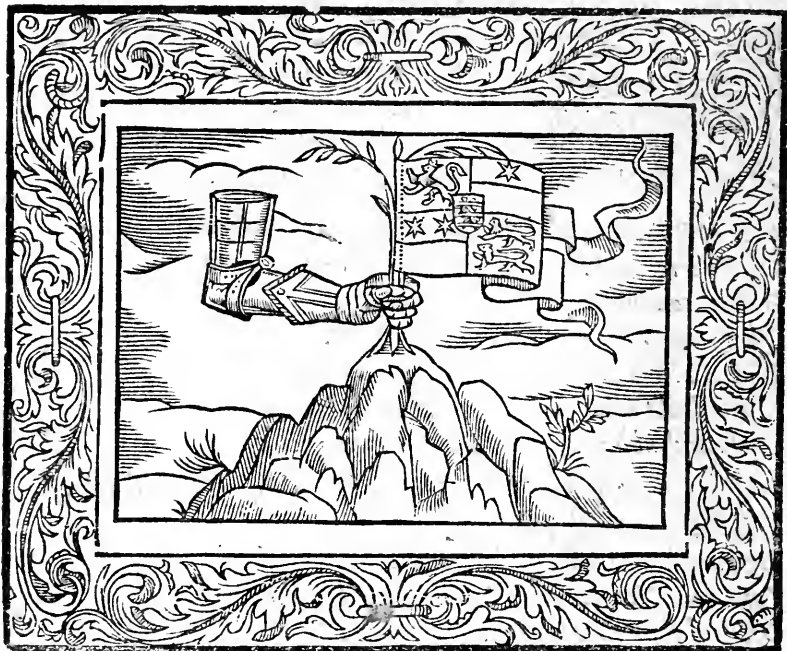
And you great *PRINCESS*E, through whose Christall breast,
ELIZAS Zeale, and Pietie doe shine,
Heire of her Name, and Virtues, that invest
You in our Heartes, and Loues immortall Shrine:
Oh send from that pure Maiestie of thine,
Those beames againe, from whence (as *PHOEBVS* bright)
Our feeble Muse, deriues her life and light.

Eeke pardon (*PEERES*,) that heere my ruder verse,
Vnto your worthes, and greatnes dares aspire;
Or out of course, if I your rankes reherse:
But as i' th Presence, twixt the Lord and Squire,
(He neere the state, the other by the fire,)
Small difference seemes; so heere most Honor'd traine,
Ye take your lots about your Soveraigne.

And whatsoever *EIE* shalt else peruse,
These ruder lines, devoid of skill and Art;
Reserue thy good opinion of our Muse,
That may heereafter worke of worth impart:
And though she tastes of. Countrey and the Cart,
(As that *DICTATOR*) all in time she may,
Within the Citie beare a greater sway.

CINCINATVS
a noble romane,
cald from his
plough, to the
Dictatorship.

Illustrissimo et potentissimo Principi ac Domino, D: Mauritio Hesse. & Lantgravio, Comiti in Catzenellenbogen Dietz, Zigenhain, et Nidda &c

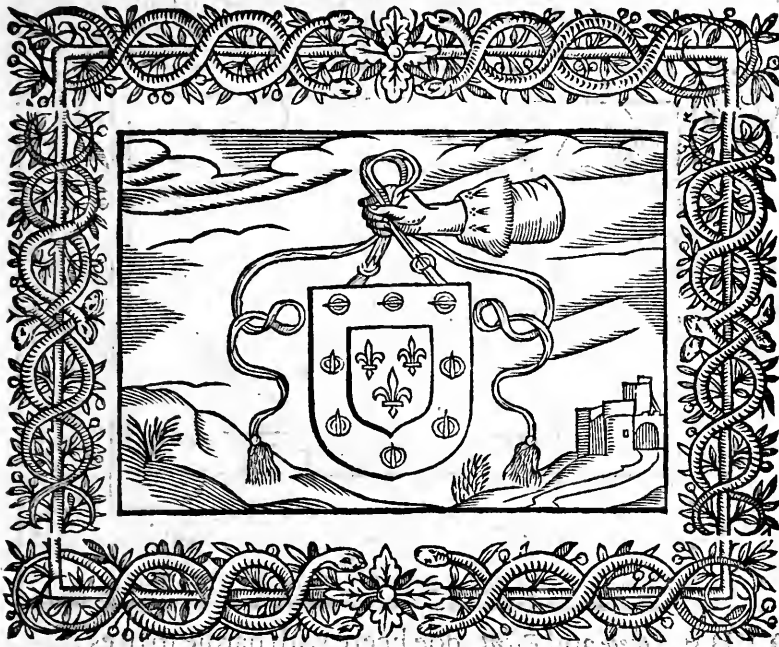


This most noble Prince beside his admirable knowledge in all learning, & the languages, hath excellent skill in musicke. Mr Douland hath many times shewed me 10 or 12 severall sets of Songes for his Chappel of his owne composing.

TO you great *Prince*, who little neede be knowne,
By me or by my worthles *Poëse*,
Since those admired virtues of your owne,
Haue made you obiect of the worldes wide eie,
Your bounteous mind, your matchles Pietie,
Your languages, and learning in all artes,
That gaine you millions of remotest heartes.

I consecrate in gentle *Muses* name
This Monument; and to your memorie,
Which shall outweare the vtmost date of Fame,
And wrestle with the worldes Eternitie:
For as Artes glorie is your *GERMANIE*,
For rar'st invention, and designe of wit,
So ye braue *Maurice* are the pride of it.

To the thrice Noble, and excellent Prince : *Ludowick Duke of Lennox* .



NOR may my Muse greate *Duke*, with prouder faile,
 Ore-passe your name, your birth, and best deserts :
 But lowly strike, and to these cullors vaile,
 That make ye yet belou'd in forrein partes,
 In memorie of those disioined heartes :
 Of two great kingdomes, whom your grandfire wrought,
 Till Buckle-like, them both in one he brought .

* Mild *Peace* heerein, to make amendes againe,
 Ordaines your daies ye shall dispend in rest,
 While *Horror* bound, in hundred-double chaine,
 At her faire feete, thall teare her snakie crest,
 And *Mars* in vaine, with Trumpet sterne molest,
 Our Muse, that thall her lostiest numbers frame,
 To eternize your *STEVVARTS* Roiall name .

* — Pax optima
 rerum
 Quas homini no-
 visse datum est,
 pax vna triumphis
 Immeritis potior
Silius lib : 11 .

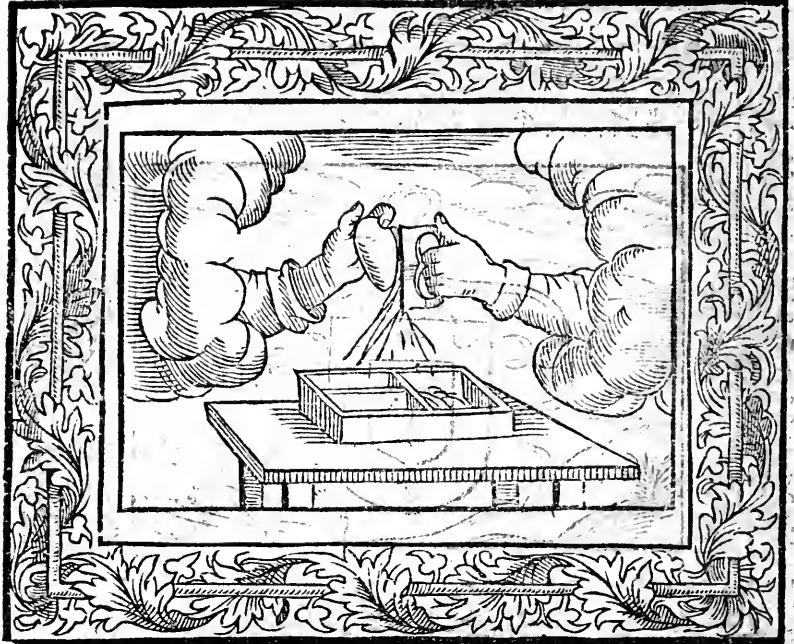
Quod proavum virtus discordia iunxit in vnum
 Regna duo, hæc factò præmia digna tulit :

Cui LVDOVICA vicis iterum PAX alma rependens,
 Tempora dat rebus DIVA quieta tuis .

Basilic: Daron.

QI.

Noſtro



THE *Steele* and *Flint*, doe heere with hardie ſtrokes,
 And mutuall hewing, each the other waſt:
 While vnderneath the open *Tinderboxe*,
 Vnto his gaine, consumes them both at laſt:
 And to the backs, when they are ſpent and worne,
 He throwes them by, for he hath ſerud his turne..

So, when the *Paifant* with his neighbour warres,
 They weare awaie themſelues, in golden ſparkes;
 The *Boxe*, are *Pettifoggers* from their *Iarres*,
 Who walke with *Torches*, vſher'd by their *Clearkes*:
 While blind by *Owle-light*, Hoidon ſtumbling goes,
 To ſeek his *Inne*, the *Windmill*, or the *Roſe*.

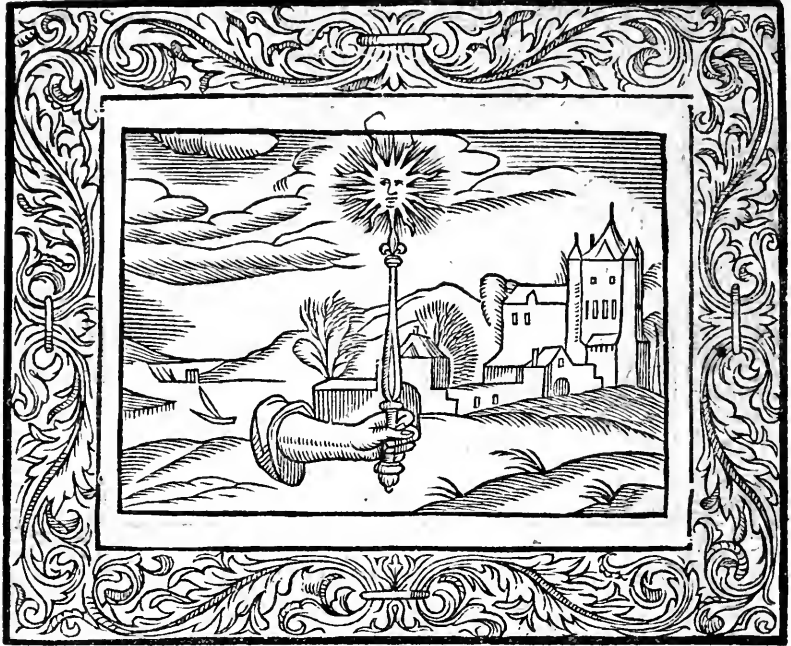




THE hand that gripes, so greedily and hard,
 What it hath got by long vnlawfull gain;
 Withall for Battaile ready is prepar'd,
 Still to defend, what it doth fast retaine:
 (For wretches some, will sooner spend their bloods,
 Then spare we see, one penworth of their goods.)

Of *Avarice*, such is the nature still,
 Who hardly can endure, to liue in Peace;
 But alwaie prest, to quarrell, or to kill,
 When sober mindes, from such contention cease:
 And seeke no more, then quiet and content,
 With those good blessings, which the Lord hath sent.





THE glorious Sunne, that cheeres vs with his light,
And giueth life, and growth to every thing :

* Can brooke no peere, to check his soveraigne right,
But onely will remaine, the Heauens sole king :
When lesser starres, that borrow from his light,
Doe keepe their course, in numbers infinite.

* Arduū semper
eodem loci, po-
tentiam et con-
cordiam esse :
Tacitus lib: 4. An-
nal:

So fares it with the vulgar that doe goe,
In loue, and mutuall concord most secure,
When *Paritie* procures the overthrow,
Of Monarchies, that else might well endure :

* Εἰ δὲ δύο
ἄστει &c Si duo
Soles velint esse,
periculum ne in-
cendio omnia per-
dantur. Sertius.

* And like moe Sunnes in skie, portendeth still,
The Princes ruine, or a worser ill.

Tacitus 1. Hist :

Et Pacis interest, potestatem omnem ad vnum conferri.

Esse: Doron.

Nulla ferat caelo præter sua lumina Titan,
Innumeris gaudent astra minuta choris.
Infima plebs hominum melius numerosa vagatur:
Cum mancant Reges invida fata pares.

Non

Tomy Scholler Mr. HANNIBAL BASKERVILE.



This Embleme was devised at first by Paulus Iovius.

T HIS *Indian* beast, by Nature armed so,
 That scarce the Steele can peirce his scalie side :
 Assaulteth oft the *Elephant* his foe,
 And either doth the conqueror abide,
 Or by his mightie combatant is flaine,
 For never vanquisht, he returnes againe.

So you that must encounter Want, and Care,
 To overcome your hard, and crabbed skill,
 Take courage, and tread vnder foote dispaire,
 For better hap, attends the vent'rous still :
 And sooner leaue, your bodie in the place,
 Then back returne, vnletter'd with disgrace.

A Rhinoceros was set to Rome by Emanuel King of Portingal who fought with it coming on land thro' rough Provence; but by the waie, by hard fortune it was drowned neere Porto Venere: seeking a long time to faue it selfe amog the Rocks. Paulus Iovius.





V AINE man who think'ft, that happines confites,
 In great commaund, and Roiall dignitie;
 And Kinges with Scepters hold within their fittes,
 The perfect summe of all Foelicitie:
 No no, their Crownes are lin'd with pricking thorne,
 And sable cares, with crimfon Robes are worne.

Who list describe the motion of the Sphere,
 Another, some rare, beauteous modell draw;
 With Eloquence, let him goe charme the eare,
 Thy onely art, must be to keepe in aw,
 And curbe with *Iustice*, the vnrulie crew,
 To favor skill, and giue the good their due.

Virgil. *AEnid.* 6.

Excudant alii spirantia mollius æra
 Credo equidem et vivos ducent de marmore vultus
 Orabunt causas melius &c.

Quem

AD BRITANNIAM.



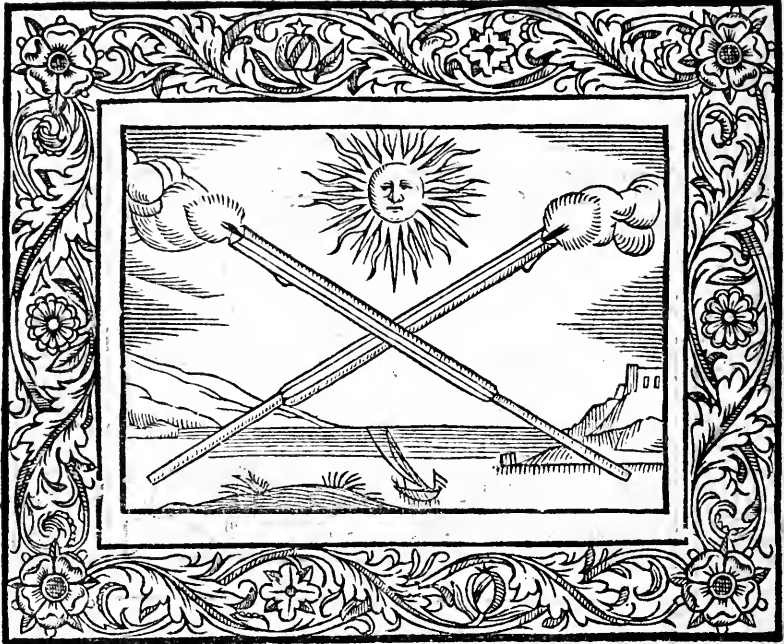
WITH haire dishevel'd, and in mournfull wise,
 Who spurnes a shippe, with Scepter in her hand:
 Thus *BRITAIN*'s drawn in old Antiquities,
 What time the *Romanes*, overran her land:
 Who first devis'd her, sitting in this plight,
 As then their captiue, and abandon'd quite.

Inter Claudij
 mifinata.

But what can long continue at a stay,
 To all things being, Fates a change decree:
 Thrice-famous *Ile*, whome erst thou didst obey,
 Vsurping *Roome*, standes now in aw of thee:
 * And trembles more, to heare thy Sovereignes name,
 Then thou her Drummes, when valiant *Cesar* came.

* Qui Sceptra da-
 ro sœvus imperio
 regit. Timet ti-
 mentes, metus
 in auctorem redit.
 Seneca Trag.:





* Compeſcat ſe
Humana temeritas
et id quod eſt
non quærat, ne illud
quod eſt non
inueniat: *Auguſt.
ſiſ: de Gen: cen-
tra Manic: lb: 1.*

WHY doth vaine man, with * raſh attempt deſire,
To ſearch the depth, of Miſteries diuine:
Which like the Sunne vpon his earthy fire,
With glorie inacceſſible do ſhine:
And with the radiant ſplendor of their ray,
Chafe all conceipted Ignorance away.

Multo ſcilius
inuenit ſyderum
conditorem hu-
milis pietas, quã
ſyderum ordinem
ſuperba curioſitas
*Idem de Eccl: ſiſ:
Solis.*

What mortall man might ever comprehend,
Gods ſacred eſſence, and his ſecret will,
Or his ſoules ſubſtance, or could but intend,
Leaſt while to view, this glorious creature ſtill:

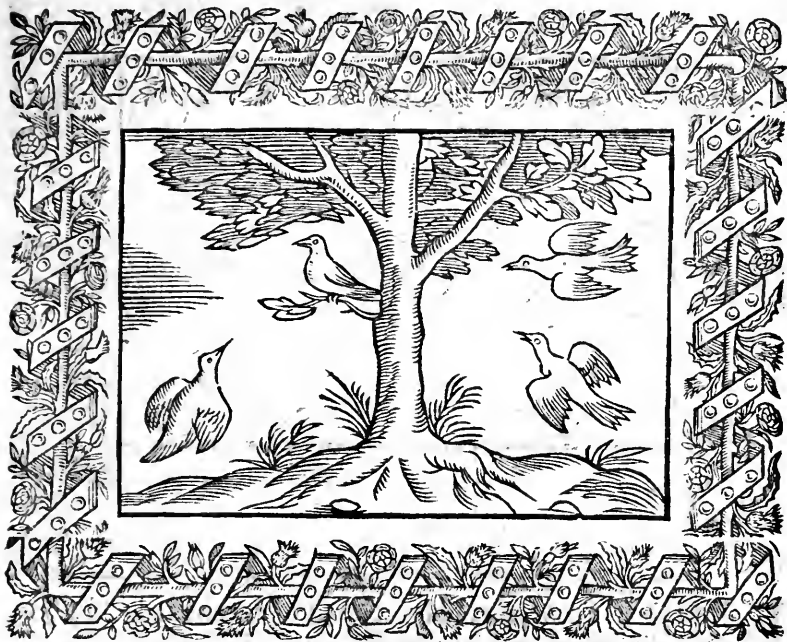
* Be wiſe in what the word doth plainly teach,
But meddle not, with things about thy reach.

* Imo, Deus
melius neſciendo
ſcitur: *Auguſti-
lb: 11 de ord: 20.*

Quid volucritentis humana ſcientia penna
Quarere inaceſſi Myſtica ſacra Dei:
Caligans oculis, obtuſæ et acumine mentis,
Dum petis igniculis alta negata tuis.

Baſilic: Doron.

To the modest and virtuous minded, Mrs. Elizabeth Apfley, attending
 vpon the most excellent Princeffe, the Ladie Elizabeth her grace.



WHILE that the *Mavis*, and the morning *Larke*,
 Doe cheerly warble their delicious straines,
 The *Turtle* likes the shade, and thickets darke,
 And solitarie by herselfe remaines,
 Recording in most dolefull wise her woe,
 Letting the pleasures, of the season goe.

The godly wight, whome no delight of Sinne,
 Doth with vaine pleasure draw : or worldly care,
 Esteemeth not, these fleeting Ioies a pinne :
 But to the Lord, in private doth repaire,
 With quiet Conscience; when the wicked oft,
 Are in the mid'st, of all their pleasures caught.

Deus vitam annuntiavi tibi, posuisti lachrymas meas in conspectu tuo. *Psalm: 55.*



BEHOLD a *Storke*, betweene two *Torches* plac'd,
 Of milkie hew, with wings abroad displaid;
 In aunchient time, the marke of wedlock chaste,
 Because this Bird, a deadly foe is said
 T' *Adulterie*, and foulest foule *Incest*,
 The *Vestal* maide, the fire beseemeth best.

Chast *Lone*, the band of everlasting *Peace*,
 The best content we haue, while here we liue,
 That blestest *Mariage*, with thy sweete encrease,
 And dost a pledge, of that coniunction giue
 Twixt *Soule*, and *Body*, eke the mutual *Lone*,
 Betweene the *Church*, and her sweete *Spouse* about.

Horat: x carm. x3

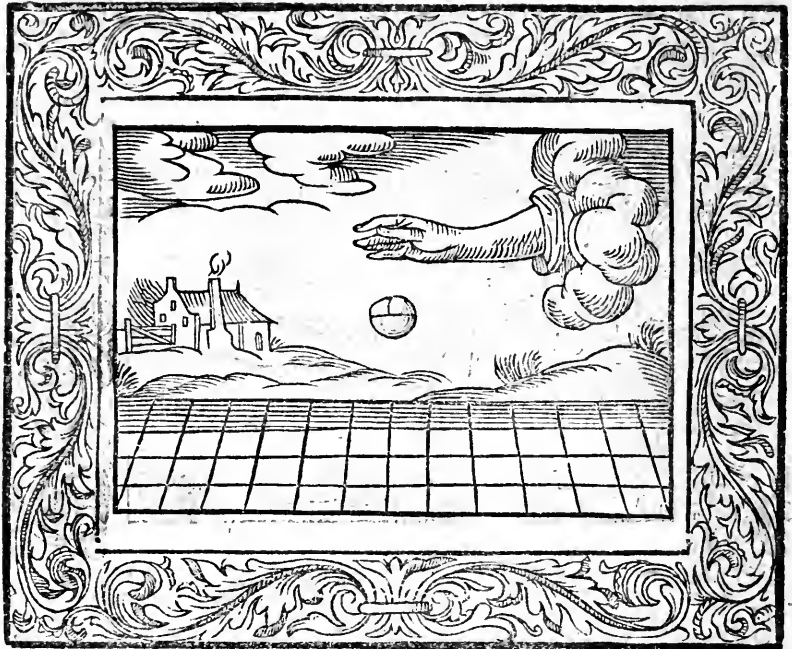
Fœlices ter, et amplius,
 Quos irrupta tenet copula: nec malis
 Divulsis quarimoniis
 Suprema citiùs solvet amor die.



THIS simple Foole, that here bestrides the bow,
And knowing well, the daunger vnderneath,
Yet busilie doth saw the same in two,
Like idle Ape, though to his present death:
Which if he had forborne, and let it grow,
He free from harme, had scapt the pikes below.

To this same Idiot, such we liken may,
Of trustie Frenedes as doe not know the vse,
But while they are their props, and onely stay,
Will cut them off, by this, or that abuse;
Or loose their favor, by behaviour ill,
Who otherwise, might haue vpheld them still.





THE *Tennis-ball*, when stricken to the ground,
 With Racket, or the gentle Schoole-boies hand,
 With greater force, doth back againe rebound,
 His Fate, (though fenceles) seeming to withstand:
 Yea, at the instant of his forced fall,
 With might redoubled, mountes the highest of all.

Caroli Vrsini
 Symbolum Gno-
 me verò mutata.

* Dijnos homi-
 nes quasi pilas ha-
 bent. *Plautus*.
 So the Philoso-
 phers haue here-
 tofore sayd.

So when the * Gods aboue, haue struck vs low,
 (For men as balls, within their handes are said,)
 We cheifly then, should manly courage show,
 And not for every trifle be afraid:
 For when of *Fortune*, most we stand in feare,
 Then *Tyrant-like*, she most will domineere.



The device of the late Honorable, Earle of Essex.



WEE eas'ly limme, some louely-Virgin face,
 And can to life, a Lantscip represent,
 Afford to Antiques, each his proper grace,
 Or trick out this, or that compartement:
 But with the Pencill, who could ere expresse,
 The face of grieffe, and heartie pensiuenes.

For where the minde's with deadly sorrow wounded,
 There no proportion, can effect delight,
 For like a *Chaos*, all within's confounded,
 Resembling nothing, saue the face of night,
 Which in his sheild, this noble *Earle* did beare,
 The last *Impresa*, of his greife, and care.





O F Virgins face, with winges, and tallants strong,
 Vpon thy table, *PHINEVS* here behold,
 A monstrous *Harpie*, that hath præied long,
 Vpon thy meates, while thou art blind, and old,
 And at all times, his appetite doth serue,
 While vnregarded, thou thy selfe dost sterue.

The Courtes of Kinges, are said to keepe a crew
 Of these * still hungry for their private gaine:
 The first is he, that carries tales vntrue,
 The second, whome base * bribing doth maintaine,
 The third and last, the Parasite I find,
 Who bites the worst, if Princes will be blind.

* *Hirudines æra-
 rii. Cic: ad Atti-
 cum 1.*

* *Nihil in penati-
 bus eius sit vana-
 le, aut ambitioni
 pervium. Tacitus
 Annal: 13.*

Basilic: Doron.

*E: Mantuan: in
 AEglog:*

*Infl. lit dapibus volueris fœdissima Phineu
 (Harpyian vocitant) vngue rapace tuis:*

*Crimina qui defert, repetundus, Onato notante
 Vile genus fucos, quos alit Aula suos.*

*Est et apud Reges rudis, invida, rustica turba,
 Histrio, scurra, quibus virtus odiosa, Poetas
 Mille modis abigunt, vt quando cadavera corvi
 Invenero, fugant alias volucresque feraſque.*

Salomone



LET Courtly Dames, their costly Jewells boast,
 And *Rhodopis*, in silkes and fattens shine;
 Behold the *Lillie*, thus devoid of cost,
 In flowery feildes, is clothd by power divine,
 In purest white, fair'st obiect of the cie,
 Religions weede, and badge of Chastitie.

Why should ye then as slaues to loathed pride,
 And frantique fooles, thinke ye are halfe vndone,
 When that ye goe not in your cullors pide,
 Or want the grace, of newest fashion:
 When even the *Lillie*, in glorie doth surpasse,
 The rich, and roiall'st King, that ever was.

Splendida fluctivagos quid iactitat Aula lapillos?
 Intumet et *Rhodopis* bombycis arte levis?
 Regibus antefero, mediis quod vestit in agris
 Vita oculi candor, virgineumque decus.

Meth: 6. 24.

Albedo obiectum
 visus. *Arist.*



Ex Æsopi fabu :

THE Husbandman , in depth of winter feld ,
 An aged *Willow* , fewell for to burne ,
 But wanting wedges , Grandfire was compeld ,
 To rend with bowes , the bodie for his turne :
 And while the *Willow* , now was rent in twaine ,
 It gaue a grone , and thus seem'd to complaine .

Oh greife , of greifes ! that thus I should be torne ,
 And haue my heart , by those asunder rent ,
 That are my fruite , and of my bodie borne ,
 Who for my stay , and comfort , should be sent :
 You Parents good , your selues behold in me ,
 Whose Children wicked , and vngratious be .

Parentes chariffimos debemus habere , quod ab his vita ,
 patrimonium , libertas , civitas data est .

Cicero post vedr : in
 Senatum .

Innocentiam



THE *Cat*, the *Cock* held prisoner in her paw,
 And said of Birdes, he most deseru'd to die,
 For that contrarie vnto Natures Law,
 His kindred he abus'd incestuously:
 His Mother, Sisters, and a noise did keepe,
 With crowing still, when others faine would sleepe.

In his defence, heereto repli'de the *Cock*,
 My fault of lust, is for my maisters gaine,
 I am for crowing, call'd the Plowmans clock,
 Whome I awake betime, to daily paine:
 No doubt (quoth *Pusse*,) of reasons thou hast store,
 But I am fasting, and can heare no more.





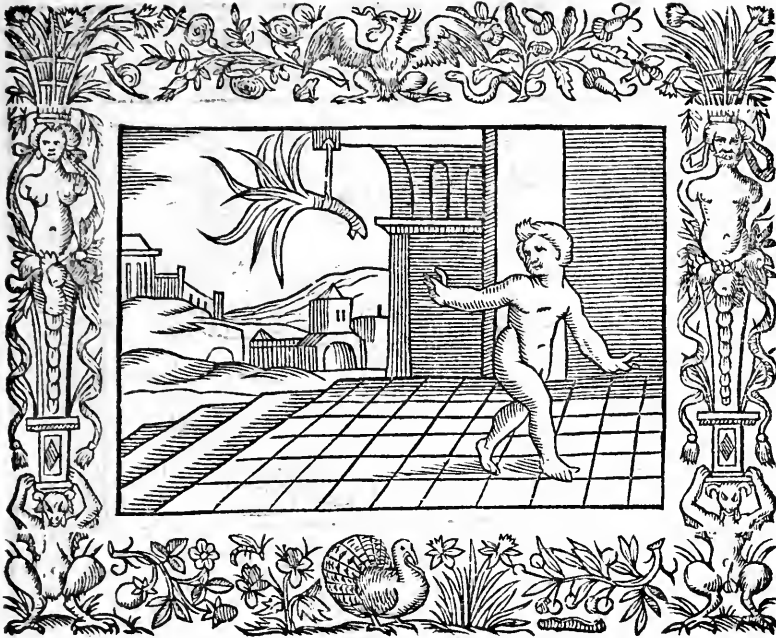
SEE here our humane miseries in breife ,
 That doe our life , vnto the last amate ,
 And sawce the sweete , with feare , and howerly grieffe ,
 Diseasing oft , the high , and happiest state :
 A Rod , the world , a Woman , Ages greife ,
 Which fower , the wisest doe account the cheife .

* Quid prodest
 manu n ferulae
 minantis
 Tot pati poenas
 teneris sub annis
 Et meta sequi
 Samium bicerni
 Tramite callem .
Camp :

* Cereus in viri-
 um floxi : *Horat :*

His childish yeares , the * Rod keeps vnder still ,
 His youth with Loue , and strong affectes is vext ,
 That headlong force him , * pliable to ill ,
 A retchles wite , and worldly cares are next :
 And when both youth , and middle age be past ,
 Diseases straunge , doe end him at the last .





THE * *Semper-vivum*, though from earth remoo'd ,
 His leafe with flower , are fresh and growing seene ,
 And many times , as by experience proov'd ,
 It will abide , in sharpest winter greene ,
 As faire , and full of life , vnto the view ,
 As if abroad , in fertil 'ft soile it grew .

* Some would
 have it the Os-
 pine.

So many men , of rarest partes there are ,
 Who though the world afford them not a foote ,
 Yet doe they thriue , within the emptie aire ,
 As well as they , that haue the richeft roote :
 Yea , when as some , that are vpheld like Hops ,
 Doe droope , and die , even vnderneath their props .

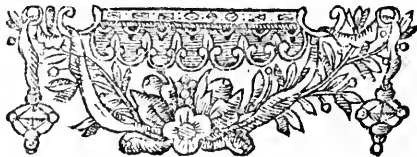
In muram cada-
 eum inclinans

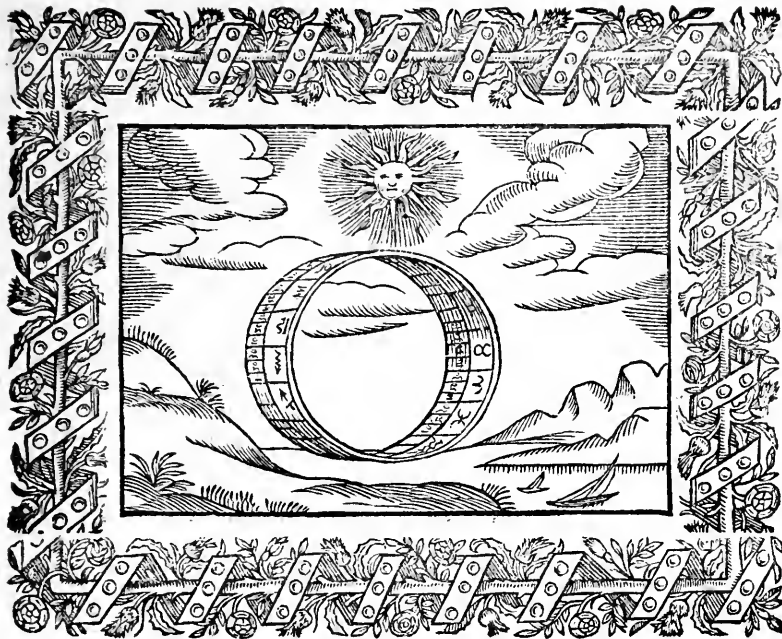




THE slothfull man , that loues in idle feat ,
 And wanton pleasures , to dispend his daies :
 The Scripture plaine denieth for to eate ,
 And lawes severe , doe punish many waies :
 And never Heavens , with their bountie blesse ;
 The hand addicted vnto Idlenes .

On th'other side , when for our sweatie paine ,
 To sale they set vs, all the pretious thinges ,
 The Earth within her bosome , doth containe ,
 Gemmes , Herbes of vertue , Diadems of Kinges ,
 All sortes of Girlondes , and the Quill of Fame ,
 To keepe aliue , the honor of our name .

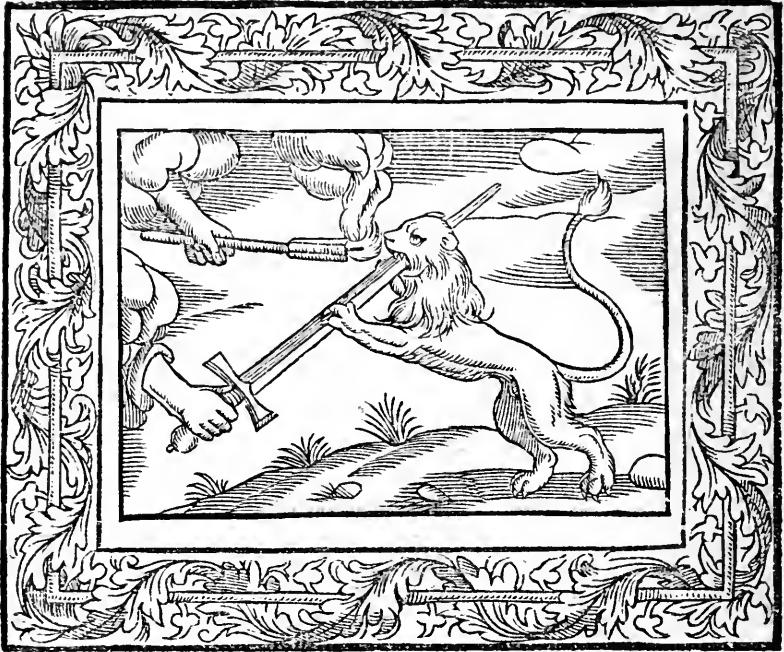




THOUGH life be short, and man doth as the Sunne,
 His iourney finish, in a little space,
 The way is wide, an honest course to runne,
 And great the glories of a virtuous race,
 That at the last, doe our iust labors crowne,
 With threefold wreath, *Loue*, *Honor*, and *Renowne*.

Nor can Nights shadow, or the *Stygian* deepe,
 Conceale faire *Virtue*, from the worldes wide eie,
 The more opprest, the more she striues to peepe,
 And raise her *Rose-bound* golden head on high:
 When Epicures, the wretch, and worldly slaue,
 Shall rot in shame, aliue, and in the graue.

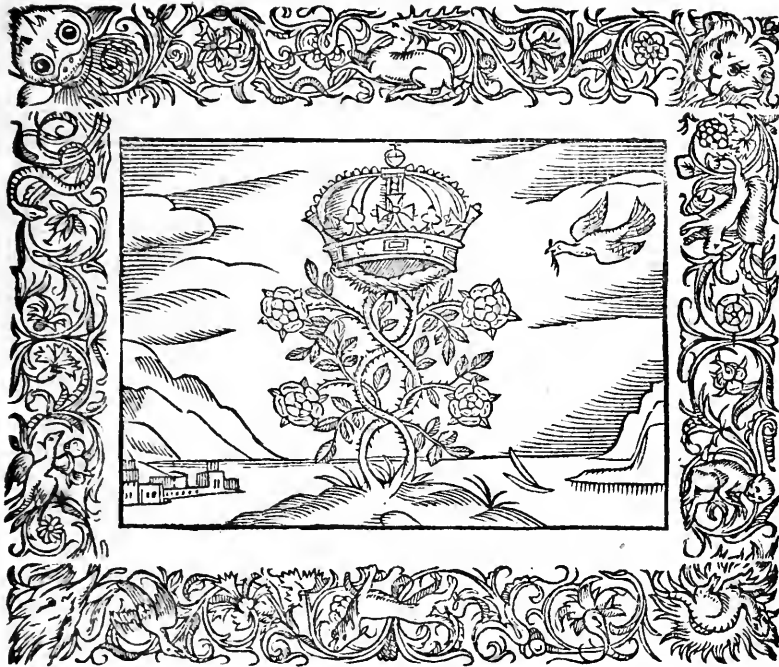




THE valiant heart, that feels the vtmost spight,
 Of envious Fortune, who with Sword and fire,
 Awaits his ruine, with redoubled might,
 Takes courage to him, and abates her ire,
 By resolution, and a constant mind,
 To deede of virtue, evermore inclin'd.

Whose sp'rite, a sparke of heavens immortall fire,
 Inglorious Sloth, may not in embers keepe,
 But spite of hell, it will at length aspire,
 And even by straws, for want of fewell creepe:
 When fearefull natures, and the mind vnfound,
 At every blast, is beaten to the ground.





S W E E T E Bird, who taught thee here to build thy nest ?
(In greater saf'tie then *M E D E A*'s shrine ,)
Did Hap , or that thou knew'st a Crowne the best ,
From iniurie to shelter thee and thine ?
How much I did thy happines envie ,
When first I saw thee singing , hither flie .

Your glories Type , even so ye sacred Kings ,
In highest place , the weaker one to sheild ,
Thus vnder that sweete shadow of your wings ,
Best loues the Artes , and Innocence to build :
And thus my Muse , that never saf'tie knew ,
With weary wing , great *H E N R I E* flies to you .



To the Honorable, Sir Thomas Ridgewaie, Knight, and
Baronet: Treasurer at warres in Ireland, and
one of his Maiesties Privie Counsell there &c.

Anagramma.

Thomas Ridgewaie.
Mihi gravato Deus.



THE *Camell* strong, with burthen great opprest,
Is forc'd to yeeld vnto his loade at last,
And while he toiles, himselfe enioies the least,
Of all the wealth, that on his back is cast:
For why? he must the same, to those impart,
Whose due it is, by Fortune, or desert.

So honor'd Sir, you, as your *Camell*, beare
A Treasures charge, that pulls you on your knee,
And though that thousandes, aske it here, and there,
To those that ought, and best deseruing be,
You only giue, their wages, and their due,
The while the care, and perill lies on you.



H EERE *Melancholly* musing in his fits,
 Pale visag'd, of complexion cold and drie,
 All solitarie, at his studie fits,
 Within a wood, devoid of companie:
 Saue Madge the Owle, and melancholly Puffe,
 Light-loathing Creatures, hatefull, ominous.

His mouth, in signe of silence, vp is bound,
 For *Melancholly* loues not many wordes:
 One foote on Cube is fixt vpon the ground,
 The which him plodding *Constancie* affordes:
 A sealed Purse he beares, to shew no vice,
 So proper is to him, as *Avarice*.





THE *Aierie Sanguine*, in whose youthfull cheek,
 The *Pestane Rose*, and *Lilly* doe contend:
 By nature is benigne, and gentlie meeke,
 To Musick, and all merriment a frend;
 As seemeth by his flowers, and girlondes gay,
 Wherewith he dightes him, all the merry May.

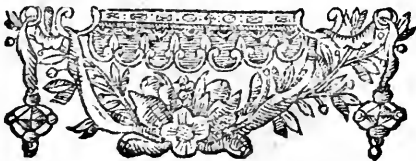
And by him browzing, of the climbing vine,
 The lustfull *Goate* is seene, which may import,
 His pronenes both to women, and to wine,
 Bold, bounteous, frend vnto the learned sort;
 For studies fit, best louing, and belou'd,
 Faire-spoken, bashfull, seld in anger moou'd.





NEXT *Choller* standes , resembling most the fire ,
 Of swarthie yeallow , and a meager face ;
 With Sword a late , vnsheathed in his Ire :
 Neere whome , therè lies , within a little space ,
 A sterne ei' de Lion, and by him a sheild ,
 Charg'd with a flame , vpon a crimson feild .

We paint him young , to shew that passions raigne ,
 The most in heedles, and vnstaied youth :
 That Lion shoves , he seldome can refraine ,
 From cruell deede , devoide of gentle ruth :
 Or hath perhaps , this beast to him assign'd ,
 As bearing most , the braue and bounteous mind .





HEERE *Phlegme* sits coughing on a Marble seate,
 As Citie-usurers before their dore:
 Of Bodie grosse, not through excesse of meate,
 But of a Dropsie, he had got of yore:
 His slothfull hand, in's bosome still he keeps,
 Drinkes, spits, or nodding, in the Chimney sleepes.

Beneath his feete, there doth a *Tortoise* crall,
 For slowest pace, Sloth's Hieroglyphick here,
 For Phlegmatique, hates Labour most of all,
 As by his course araiment, may appeare:
 Nor is he better furnished I find,
 With Science, or the virtues of the mind.

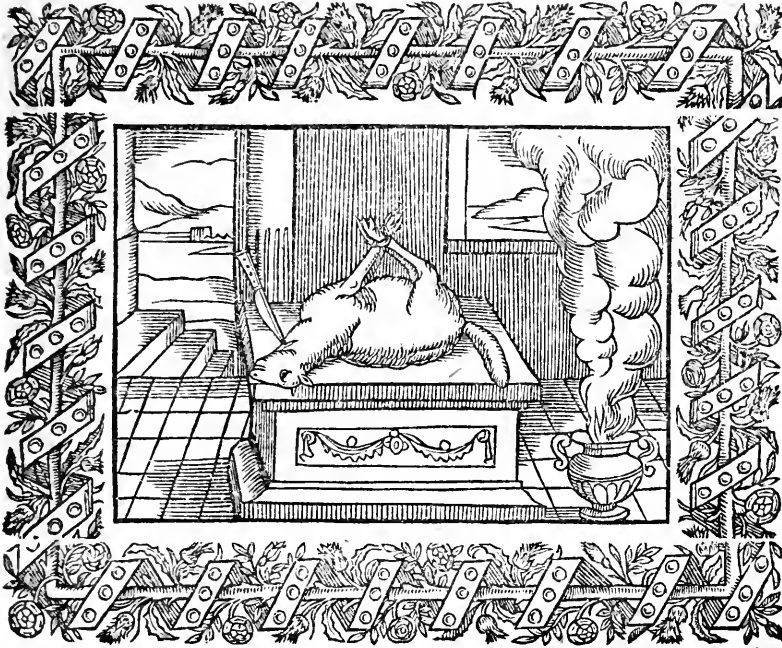


Ἰησοῦς.

Σὺ ἢ οἷς.

Thou art that iheepe.

Anagramma G:
Camdeni aut in-
certi cuiuspiam.



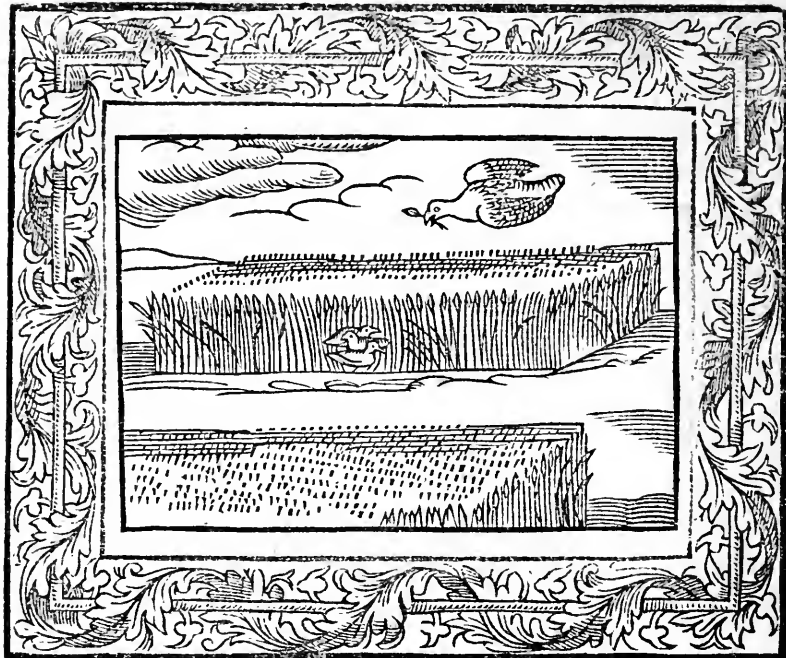
THE fillie *Lambe*, on Altar lieth bound,
Prepared readie, for the Sacrifice,
Who willingly awaites his mortall wound,
Without resistance, or helpe calling cries,
To mooue the tender hearted to relent,
Or heauens to heare a dieng Innocent.

Thou art (deere Lord) this *Lambe*, who for our guilt,
Forfook'st the Throne, of highest Maiestie,
And gau'st thy blood, for sinners to be spilt,
Frend to thy foes, high in humilitie:
And is this creature innocent, and dumbe,
Till Lion-like, thou shalt to Iudgment come.

Esai: 53. 7.

Actus 8. 32.

Redemptor noster homo nascendo, agnus moriendo, Leo resurgendo,
et ad caelos ascendendo, aquila facta est.



THE *Partrich* building in the ripened wheate,
 Did charge her young, (while she abroad did flie,
 With tender care, to search about for meate,)
 To marke the talke, of those that passed by:
 Ere long there came, the owner of the corne,
 Who said by frendes, next day it should be shorne.

There is no daunger, quoth the old one yet,
 Be still a while, I once abroad againe,
 Then heard they, he his kinsmen would intreate,
 Without delay, to sell that feild of graine:
 Some feare there is, quoth *Damme*, but if he saies,
 Hee'le come himselfe, then time to goe our waies.





WHO loueth best, to liue in *Hymens* bandes,
 And better likes, the carefull married state,
 May here behold, how *Matrimonie* standes,
 In wooden stocks, repenting him too late:
 The servile yooke, his neck, and shoulder weares,
 And in his hand, the fruitefull *Quince* he beares.

The stocks doe shew, his want of libertie,
 Not as he woont, to wander where he list:
 The yoke's an ensigne of servilitie:
 The fruitefullnes, the *Quince* within his fist,
 Of wedlocktells, which * *SOLO*N did present,
 T' *Athenian* Brides, the day to Church they went.

* *Plutarch*.





L E S B I A , that dost th' *Elysian Rose* exceli ,
 Or *Cyprian Goddesse* , for a beauteous grace ;
 Forgiue me , here that I so plainlie tell ,
 My loues long errors , wandering in thy face :
 Thy face that takes , like that *Dædalian* maze ,
 All eies thereon , that shall with wonder gaze .

Dum licet iniusto
 subtrahere colla iu-
 go *Propert* : 2 . 5 .

Though fairest faire , thou beest yet like the Snow ,
 Or shamefast Rose , thou inwardly art cold ,
 Nor can the beames , that gentle Loue doth throw ,
 Exhale the sweete , thy bosome doth enfold :
 As thou art faire , so wert thou *Lesbia* kind ,
 My wronges had di'de , and none had knownc thy mind .

Quid : *Epist* : 1 ; .

*Sive latet Phæbus , seu terris altior extet ,
 Tu mihi luce dolor , tu mihi nocte venis .*



A BEAVTEOVVS maide, in comly wise doth stand:
 Who on the Sunnes bright globe, doth cast her eie:
 An opened booke, she holdeth in her hand,
 withall the Palme, in signe of victorie;
 Her right foote treadeth downe the world belowe:
 Her name is TRVTH, of old depainted so.

Her nakednes beseemes simplicitie:
 The Sunne, how she is greatest frend to light:
 Her booke, the strength she holds by * historie:
 The Palme, her triumphes over Tyrants spite:
 The world she treads on, how in heaven she dwels,
 And here beneath all earthly thing excells.

Historia custos
 illustrium viro-
 rum virtutis, test-
 is malorum sce-
 leris, benefica in
 omne humanum
 Genus: Diodorus
 Siculus. 1. Biblio-
 thec:



Inter Augusti
Numinata .



Vide historiam
M: Atrilii Reguli
in Cic: officiis.

Fides etiam per-
fidis præstanda,
Ambros:

Card: Iulianus:
vide Bohemorū
Annales . et Fox-
ium in suo Mar-
tyrolog:

Nec regnis post
ferte fidem .
Silius lib: 11 .
— ootimus ille
Militiæ cui pos-
tremum est pri-
mumque tueri
Inter bella fidem
Idem lib: 14 .

OF CONCORD firme, the *Romans* in their coine,
This symbole gaue, their peace about to make,
That as their hands, in one their hearts should ioine,
And sooner first, they would their liues forsake,
Then treachr'ously, their vow and promise breake,
Though to their foe, if they the word did speake.

For lo, the Lord who secrets all doth knowe,
With vengeance most, doth plague the faithles wight:
As that same "*Card'nall*, prou'd not long agoe,
Who in the feild against his faith would fight:
With God and man; the truth accepted is;
Oh! let not heathen, vs excell in this.

Nam illis promissus standum quis non videt? quæ coactus quis metu, aut deceptus
dolo promiserit. Cicero in offic:

Publica Romulides pacturi fœdera iungunt
Concordes geminas oreque corde manus.
Ingens crede nefas hostiles fallere dextras,
Quod pœnas meruit vindice sæpe Deo.

Ex Bas: nostro .

Iustitia



WHEN SCARVUS forth the Roman youth did lead,
 To proue their valour on the common foe:
 Within his Campe, in authors as I read,
 A pearetree laden with the fruit did grow,
 Which at's departure, kept the wonted store,
 As full remaining as it did before.

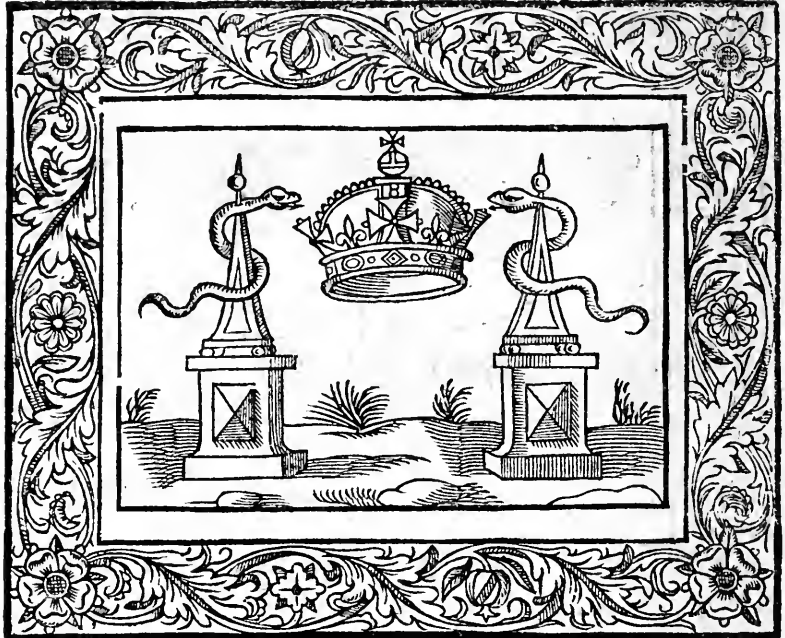
A mirror for commanders in our age,
 Who deeme it honour, and a souldiers guise,
 To vse on foes all * villanous outrage:
 Rapes, murders, rapines, burnings robberies:
 And greatest part of valour to consist,
 Like savage brutes, in spoyling what they list.

Memorie tradi-
 derit Scavrus po-
 miseram arborē
 quam in pede es-
 trorum fuerat cō-
 plexa meratio
 postero die abeū-
 te exercitu intē-
 tis fructibus re-
 lictam Front,
 Stratagem: cap 3.

* In omne fas
 nefasque avidi
 aut vanales, non
 sacro non prophā-
 no abstinentes.
 Tacitus 2. lib: 3.

Nemo pullum ra-
 pīat, ovem nemo
 contingat, segetē
 nemo deterat, o-
 leum, sal, lignum
 nemo exigit, an-
 no: tua conten-
 tus sit.
 Polyb. in Aur:





THE auncient Romans by their Temples vs'd ,
 To paint a serpent, or such hideous thing :
 That holy places, might not be abus'd
 By children, whom they told, that these would sting :
 And made beleue they liu'd, to that intent,
 To Sacred things they should be reverent .

*pingo meos angu-
 gus: Persi;*

*Iovi cura est ve-
 neranda principis
 Theocritus.*

Vile Traytor, of some Hyrcane Tiger bred,
 Such Serpents still, thy Soveraignes crowne do guard :
 But think not as the other, these are dead,
 Like child or foole: but that they are prepar'd,
 With mortal stings, to be reueng'd on them,
 That shall abuse, tha'nointed Diadem,

*Tacitus . i . AN-
 mal:*

Proditores etiam iis quos ante ponunt inuisi sunt .





Ex Æsop fab.

THE Cat and Foxe, while that a lone they fate
Consulting, Regnard thus began to boast,
And soberlie to tel vnto the Cat,
His shiftes, when danger did assaile him most:
The Cat said, one is proper vnto me
If worst should come, that is to take a tree.

Meane time of hounds, there came a yolping crew,
Who found the Foxe: Pusse trusting to her clawes,
And seeing him torne in peeces, in her view,
Said to her selfe, after alittle pause;
One honest shift is better now I see,
Then all thy cunning in extremitie.





A BEACON standing on the Rocky shore,
 Vpon whose top, a cock to sit you see:
 Gods Ministers doth shew, should evermore,
 Stand Sentinell; and howerly watchfull be,
 Vpon their flock, defending every port,
 Whereto the foe, is likeliest to resort.

Super Speculam
 Domini ego sum
 sicut iuger per
 Diem. Ez. 40. 3

Speculari re de-
 di te. Esai. 21.

For many are the stratagems of sinne,
 And Sathan labors still with might and maine,
 Within our soules, a landing place to win:
 It is your partes, with fervent prayer againe;
 And faith the spirits sword, and all yee may,
 To keepe his malice, from your flocks away.

Ex Bist: nostro
 ad Prim: em.

Peccatis totos ne vos sopor opprimat altus,
 Excubias perago nocte dieque pius:
 Cumque gregi Dæmon Marte insidietur aperto,
 Littore ab æquoreo tæda cavere iubet.

Gregor. Hom. 19.
 in Exch:

Quisquis populi speculator ponitur, in alto debet stare per vitam, vt possit
 prodelle per providentiam.

Vindicta



WHILE sinfull *Sodome* dreads the heavenly fire,
 And *Nero* trembles at his shadowes sight:
 This booke, the Herald of * th' Almightyes Ire,
 Doth on the howse, of every swearer light:
 To punish iustly, so prophane a sinne,
 With all the plagues, that are containd therein.

A warning good for swearers, and for those,
 That think such sinne, their actions only grace:
 And him the man, that can with fearefull oathes,
 Blaspheme the Lord of heaven vnto his face:
 But know prophane, ere many yeares be past,
 A plague will come, with winged speede at last.

*Dum Sodoma immisos horret sibi cœlitus ignes,
 Terga sua et Nemese dat parricida Nero:
 Advolutans cœlo liber hic requievit in illum,
 Numina perituro qui vocat ore Dei.*

Zachar: 3.

Perituri pœna &
 vina exitium,
 humana dedecus
 Cicero. 2 de legi-
 bus.

In prolem dilata
 ruunt perituria
 patris.
 Et pœnam meri-
 to filius ore luit
 Claudian:

Ex Basilico nes-
 ro.

Eternitas



A VIRGIN faire, purtraicted as you see,
 With haire dispred, in comelie wise behiind:
 Within whose handes, two golden balls there be:
 But from the brest, the nether partes are twin'd
 Within a starrie circle, do expresse,
 Eternitie, or Everlastingnes.

ETERNITIE is young, and never old:
 The circle wantes *beginning and the end:
 And vncorrupt for ever lies the gold:
 The heaven her lightes for evermore did lend,
 The Heathen thought, though heauen & earth must passe,
 And all in time decay that ever was.

In æterno nihil
 præteritum est,
 necque venturum.
 Philo. Iudæus.

Cicero, de Natura
 Deorum.

Fuit quædam ab infinito tempore æternitas, quam nulla circumscriptio temporum metiebatur, spatio tamen qualis ea fuerit intelligi non potest.





L O O K E how the *Limbeck* gentlie downe distil's ,
 In pearlie drops , his heartes deare quintescence :
 So I , poore Eie , while coldest sorrow fills ,
 My brest by flames , enforce this moisture thence
 In Christall floods , that thus their limits breake ,
 Drowning the heart , before the tongue can speake .

Incerti. Ex per-
gula Regia :

Great Ladie , Teares haue moou'd the savage feirce ,
 And wrested Pittie , from a Tyrants ire :
 And drops in time , do hardest Marble peirce ,
 But ah I feare me , I too high aspire ,
 Then wish those beames , so bright had never shin'd ,
 Or that thou hadst , beene from thy cradle blind .





LYSIMACHVS adiu'dged oncē to die,
 By sentence iust, for that he poisoned,
CALISTHENES his maister prouidic,
 And lieng long in dungeon fettered
 To end his daies, did in the end request,
 He might be throwne, vnto a sayadge beast.

The which was straight of *ALEXANDER* graunted,
 And naked he vnto a Lion cast,
 But hauing one arme closely arm'd, vndaunted,
 By th' vpper Iaw, he holdes his foe so fast,
 That downe his throate, that armed arme he sendes,
 And even the heart-strings, from the bodie rendes.

Which bold attempt, when *ALEXANDER* knew,
 Thy life is thine, *LYSIMACHVS* quoth he,
 Besides I giue, (as to thy valour due,)
 My frendship here, my Scepter after me:
 For thus the virtuous, and the valiant spright,
 Triumphes o're Fate, and Fortunes deadliest spite.



WEE doe adore by nature, Princes good,
 And gladly as our Parents, them obey,
 But loath the * Monsters, that delight in blood,
 And thinke their People sent them for a prey:
 To whome the Lord, doth in his Iudgment send,
 A loathed life, or else a fearefull end.

Once *NERO'S* name, the world did quake to heare,
 And *ROME* did tremble, at *DOMITIAN'S* fight:
 But now the Tyrant, cause of all this feare;
 Is laid full low, vpon whose toombe do light,
 To take revenge, the *Bee*, and summer * *Flie*,
 Who not escap't sometime his crueltie .

Sponte pios Reges reueremur, arte Tyrānos, Vellicar extinctum cum turba togata *NERONEM*,
 Arte regunt itidem, funere et arte cadunt: Mūscula er illudit, *DOMITIANE* tibi.

De Tyranno *IOB* loquens, sonitum ait terroris semper esse in auribus illius.

— sollicito bibunt

Auro superbi; quam iuvat nuda manu
 Captasse fontem

Ad generum *Ceroris* sine cæde et sanguine pauci
 Descendunt Reges, et sicca morte Tyranni.

* *Leorugiens* et
Vrsus euriens,
 princeps impius
 super populum
 pauperem: *Pro*:
 25.

Nihil tam firmū
 est, cui non sit
 periculum etiam
 ab invalido. *Cer-*
nus lib. 7.

* *Ociosus enim*
Mufcas necare
 solet: hinc illud:
Ne Mufca quidē
 cum Imperatore.

Basilicæ Doron.

Iob. 15.

Seneca.

Iuvena: Satyr: 10

Ad pijsimum Iacobum magna Britannia Regem.



* Bonus Princeps
nihilò differt a
bono patre.

* Haec animam
interea caeso de
corpore raptam
Fac iubar ut tem-
per Capitolia
nostra forumque
Divus ab exellâ
prospiciet Iulius
æde. Ovid: Meta-
mor: 15.

* Pietate, et Ius-
titia, Principes
Dij sunt. Augus-
tu dicitur apud Se-
necam in Luco.

Ex Basil: nosivd.

BVT thou whose goodnes, Pietie, and Zeale,
Hauc caus'd thee so, to be belou'd of thine,
(When envious Fates, shall robbe the Common weale,
Of such a * Father,) shalt for ever shine:

Not turn'd as * *Cæsar*, to a fained starre,
But plac'd a * Saint, in greater glory farre.

With whome mild *Peace*, the most of all desir'd;
And learned Muse shall end their happie dayes;

While thou to all eternitie admir'd,
Shalt liue a fresh, in after ages praise:

Or be the Loadè-starre, of thy glorious North,
Drawing all eies, to wonder at thy worth.

Te tua sed Pietas omni memorabilis ævo,
Sidus ad æterni Cæsaris vsque feret:
Iustitia occumbet tecum, quia Musa, Fidesque
In patriam, raris pax et habenda locis.



A YOUNG man blind, black, naked here is seene,
 Ore Mountaine steepe, and Thornie Rock to passe,
 Whose heart a Serpent gnawes with furie teene,
 Another's wound about his wast; alas,
 Since *ADAM'S* fall, such our estate hath bin,
 The liuely picture of our guilt and sinne.

His age denotes youtnes follies and amisse,
 His blindnes shewes, our want of wisedomes sight;
 Sinnes deadly waies, those dang'rous stepps of his,
 His nakednes, of grace deprived quite:
 Hell's power the Serpent, which his loines doth girt,
 A * Conscience bad, the other eates his heart.

Heu quantū mi-
 sero peccatū mens
 conscia dobat
 Lucan.

* Grave pondus
 Conscientia. Cic-
 ero lib. 3. de natura
 Deorum.





I NCONSTANCIE with fickle foote doth stand,
 Vpon a *Crab*, in gowne of palie greene,
 A shining Cressaunt shewing in her hand,
 Which as her selfe, is changing ever seene:
 That cullour light, she borrowes from the Sea,
 Whose waues continue, never at a stay.

Forward, and backward, *Cancer* keeps his pace,
 Th' inconstant man, so doubtfull in his waies,
 The private life, one while will most embrace,
 In travaile then, he listes to spend his dayes:
 Which was the Kitchin, that he makes a Tower,
 Then downe goes all together in an hower.





TWO frendes there were that did their Journey take,

Ex Æsopifabulj

And by the way, they made a vow to either,
 What ere befell, they never would forsake,
 But as sworne brethren, liue and die together:
 Thus wandring thorough deserts, here and there,
 By chance they met, a great and vgly *Beare*.

At whome, amazed with a deadly feare,
 One leaues his friend, and climbeth vp a tree:
 The other, falles downe flat before the *Beare*,
 And keeps his breath, that seeming dead to be,
 The *Beare* forsooke him, (for his nature's such,
 A breathles bodie never once to touch.)

The beast departing, and the daunger past,
 The dead arose, and kept along his waie:
 His fellow leaping from the tree at last,
 Askt what the *Beare*, in's eare did whispring say,
 Quoth he, he bad me, evermore take heede,
 Of such as thou, that faillit in time of neede.



A YOUTH arraid, in sundry cullors light,
 And painted plumes that overspred his crest:
 Describes the varieng and fantastique wight,
 (* For like our mindes, we commonly are drest:)
 His right hand holdes, the bellows to his care,
 His left, the quick, and speedie spurre doth beare.

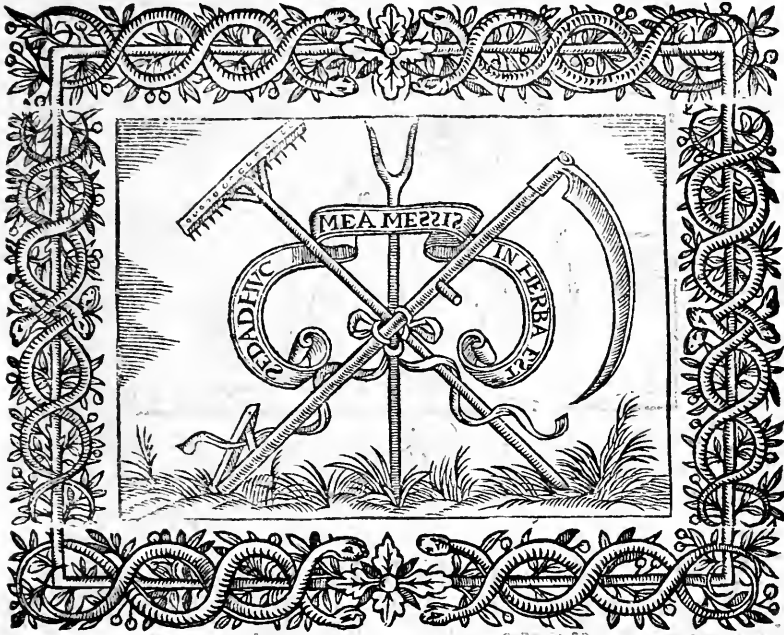
Ecclcsiast:

Such is Capriccio, or th'vnstaid mind,
 Whome thousand fancies howerly doe possesse,
 For riding post, with every blast of wind,
 In nought hee's steddie, saue vnstablenes:
 Muficians, Painters, and Poetique crew,
 Accept what *RIP A*, dedicates to you.

Cxf: R'02 peru-
giro.



Ad D . M . L . nobilem quandam Italiam Mediolanensem quinquagenariam , quæ puero vix 15 . annos nato non ita pridem nupsit .
Iocofum . Pasquini .



ADMIRED Ladie , I haue mused oft ,
In silent night , when you haue beene in bed ,
With your young husband , wherevpon you thought ,
Or what conceipt posselt your carefull head ,
Since he we know , as yet had never seene ,
His tendrest yeares , amounted to fiftene :

No question but you griued inward much ,
As doth the Miser , in a backward yeare :
When others reape , to see your harvest such ,
And all your hopes , but in their blade appeare :
Ladie , let henceforth nought diseafe your rest ,
For after-crops doe sometime prooue the best .





WHAT lovely Goddesse do mine eies behold?
 That powers such plentie with her bounteous hand:
 Her name is *BRYSES*, whome the Greekes of old,
 As Queene of dreames ador'd within their land:
 Whome if they seru'd, devoutly as they should,
 They made no doubt, of hauing what they would.

And well may *BRYSES*, be a Goddesse thought,
 So many who with fancies vaine deceiues:
 Whome when she to fooles Paradiſe hath brought,
 For golden Apples, ſcarce ſhe giues them leaues:
 To viſions vaine, and dreames then take no heede,
 Which had in Chriſt, their ending as you reade.

Friſchlinus in
 Perſum;

Non augurabimi-
 ni, non observa-
 bitis ſomnia.
 Levitic: 19.

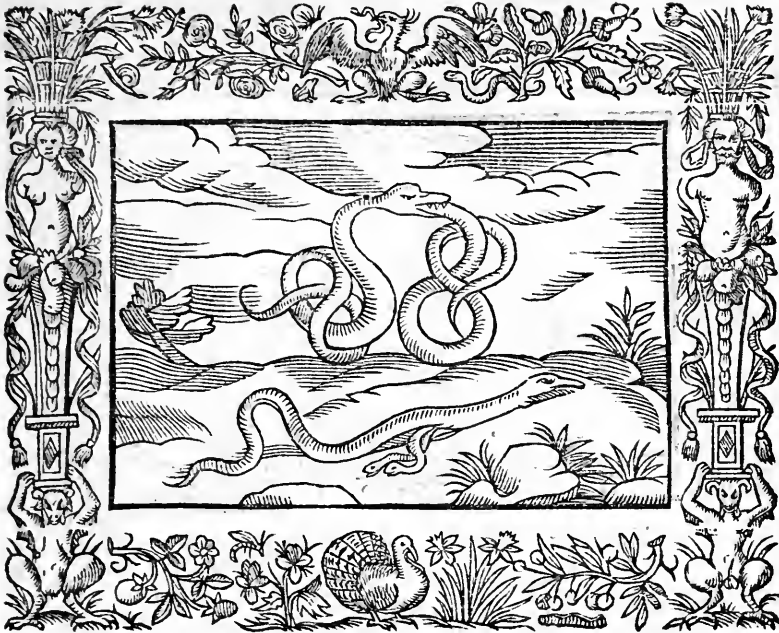
Tibullus 34.

Baſilio: Doron.

Somnia fallaci ludunt temeraria nocte,
 Et pavidas mentes fallā timere iubet.

Cerno Deæ effigiem, cuius ſed dicito? *BRYSES*,
 Quam numen credunt ſomnia vana ſuum:
 Fundit opes varias. ſtultos ſpe lactat inani,
 Quos bullis ditat craftina luſa dies.

Libidinis



THE *Viper* when he doth engender, loe,
 Thus downe the females throate, doth put his head,
 Which of she bites, as learned Authours show,
 And ne're conceiues, before the male be dead:
 Eke when she forth, her poisonous broode doth send,
 Her young ones likewise, bring her to her end.

Thriver: in Apo-
 theg:

Of Beastly lust, th' effectes herein perceiue,
 How deadly, and how dangerous they be,
 Of life and soule, that doe at once bereaue,
 Turning abundance into beggery:
 Daughter of Sloth, vile cancker of the mind,
 Leauing repentance, and foule shame behind.

Sæuus criminum stimulus libido est, quæ nunquam manere
 quietum patitur affectum, nocte seruet, die anhelat.

Bernard de Abel
 et Cain.





Ex Epigrammate
græco uerusto :

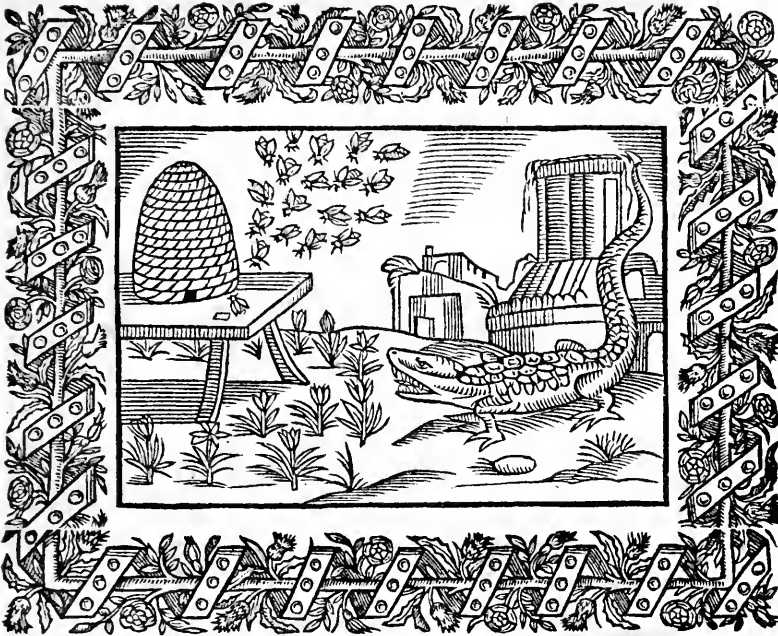
A WOFVLL wretch, that languisht in dispaire,
Withouten frendes, and meanes of living here,
A halter tooke, to make an end of care,
The while beneath hid treasure doth appeare:
Which to his lot assign'd, by fortunes doome,
He takes, and leaues his halter in the roome.

The owner after missing of his pelfe,
For deadly greife, his heapes and hopes were gon,
The others halter takes, and hangs himselfe:

Fortune thus dallies ever, and anon
O're-swaieng all, with Scepter in her fist,
And bandieth vs, like balls which way she list.

Fortuna vitrea
est, cum splendet
frangitur: Publus



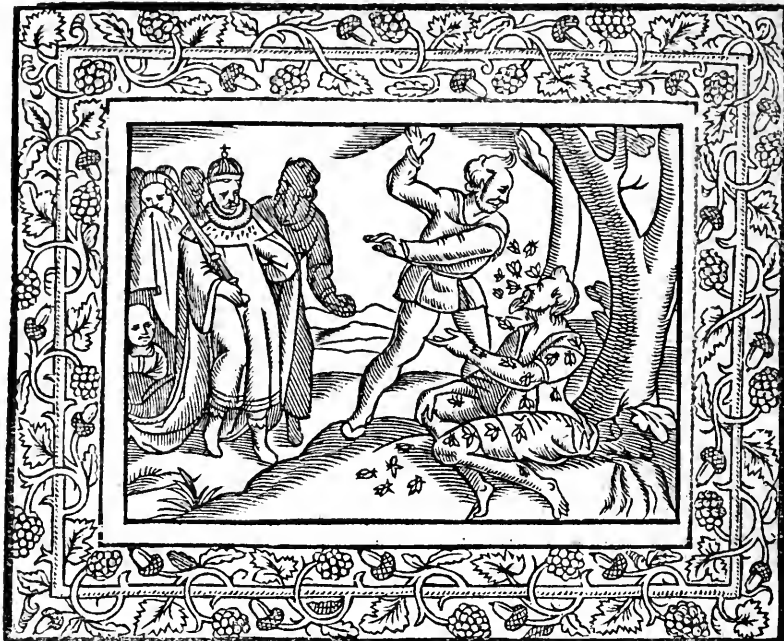


THE *Crocodile* along th' Ægyptian *NILE*,
 That lurkes to make the passenger his pray,
 The most of all delights, to robbe and spoile
 The Hunny-hiues, were he not kept away
 By *Saffron* planted, round on every side,
 Which this flie theife, could never yet abide.

This *Crocodile*, I count the Ghostly foe,
 Who evermore lies watching, to devoure
 Our *Hopes* encrease, that in the soule doth grow,
 Did not the grace divine, this *Saffron* flower
 (Most wholesome herbe) prevent his deadly spight,
 And guard the Garden, safely day and night.

Vnde Crocodili
 nomen habet i
 Ἐδῶ τὸν κρο-
 κὸν δειλῆν
 i. quod Crocum
 maxime timeat,
 Nam Apiarij in
 Ægypto (teste
 Plinio,) circum
 alvearia Crocum
 conferunt ne a
 prædone isto di-
 ripiantur:





WHEN as *TIBERIVS CÆSAR* past along
 The streetes of *Rome*, by chaunce he did espie
 A Lazar poore, who there amid the throng,
 Did full of sores, and loathsome vlcers lie,
 About the which, so busie was the flie:
 That mou'd with pittie, *CÆSAR* willed some,
 Stand by to kill them, as they saw them come.

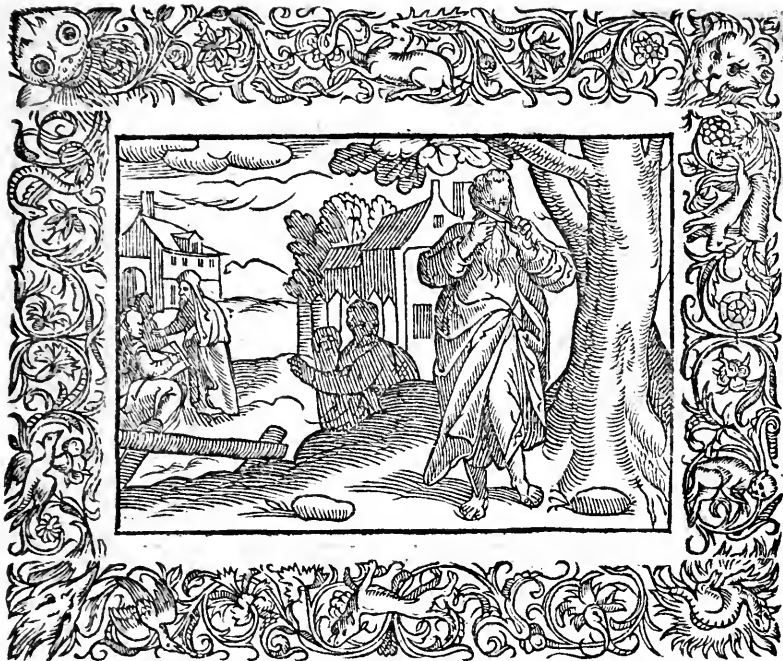
Whereat the wretch, did suddainely replie,
 These flies are full, pray let them yet alone,
 For being kill'd, a fresher companie,
 More hunger pincht, would bite me to the bone:

So when the wealthy Iudge, is dead and gone:
 Some starued one succedes, who * biteth more,
 A thousand times, then did the full before.

* Caninum legis
 studium dixit.
Columella lib. 1.

Quemadmodum
 vis morborum
 pretia mendenti-
 bus, sic fœi tabes
 pecuniam advo-
 catis fert. *Tacitus
 Annal. 11.*





LOE *SOLO*N here th' Athenian sage doth stand,
 The glorie of all *GRECIA* to this day,
 With courage bold who taketh knife in hand,
 And with the same, doth cut his tongue away:
 But being ask'd of some, the reason why,
 By writing thus he answer'd by and by.

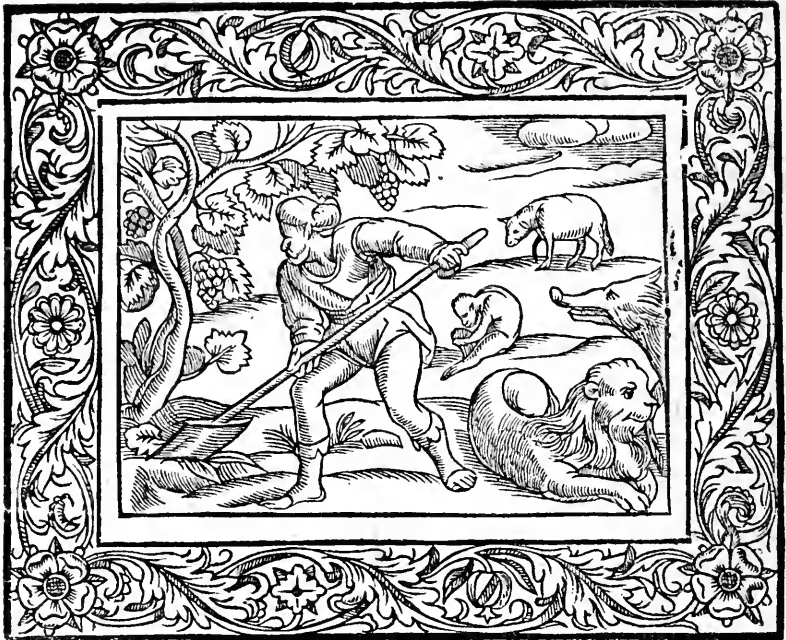
Oft haue I heard, that many haue sustained,
 Much losse by talke, and lavishnes of tongue,
 Of silence never any yet complained,
 Or could say iustly, it had done him wrong:
 Who knowes to speake, and when to hold his peace,
 Findes fewest daungers, and liues best at ease.



Angerona Dea
 praesens silentij apud Romanos,
 obsignato ore a-
 rignitius effusa est

Res omnium dif-
 ficillima silere et
 audire: *Gellius*
lib: 1.

Quingennium si-
 lentium in Pytha-
 goræ schola quæ
εξηυθια vo-
 cabant, teste La-
 certio indicebatur.
Laertius lib: 22.



THE husbandman, laid sometime to his vine,
 To make it beare, the donge of sundry beastes,
 Whose vertue since, hath quite possest the wine,
 As may appeare, at many drunken feastes:
 One * Lion-like, doth quarrell with his host,
 Stares, sweares, breakes windowes, or behacks the post.

* Vina dabant animos — Ovid:
Metam: 12.

--geminata libidine surgit ibidera.

* --Affigit humo divinz particula aure. Horat: lib: Sermon: 2. Satyr: 2

Ape-like you see, the second merry still,
 Or whot with lust, he never thinkes of sleepe:
 Another * swinish, feelles his stomach ill:
 The fourth is soft, and simple as the sheepe:
 A Romane sage, did sometime thus expresse,
 In brieve th' effectes, of loathsome Drunkenes.





A MID the waues, a mightie Rock doth stand,
 Whose ruggie brow, had bidden many a shower,
 And bitter storme; which neither sea, nor land,
 Nor *IOVES*, sharpe-lightening ever could deuoure:
 This same is *MANLIE CONSTANCIE* of mind,
 Not easly moou'd, with every blast of wind.

Neere which you see, a goodly ship to drowne,
 Herewith bright flaming in a pitteous fire:
 This is *OPINION*, tossed vp and downie,
 Whose Pilot's *PRIDE*, & Steeresman *VAINE DESIRE*,
 Those flames *HOT PASSIONS*, & the *WORLD* the sea,
 God blesse the man, that's carried thus away.

Vide Lipsium de
 Constantia.

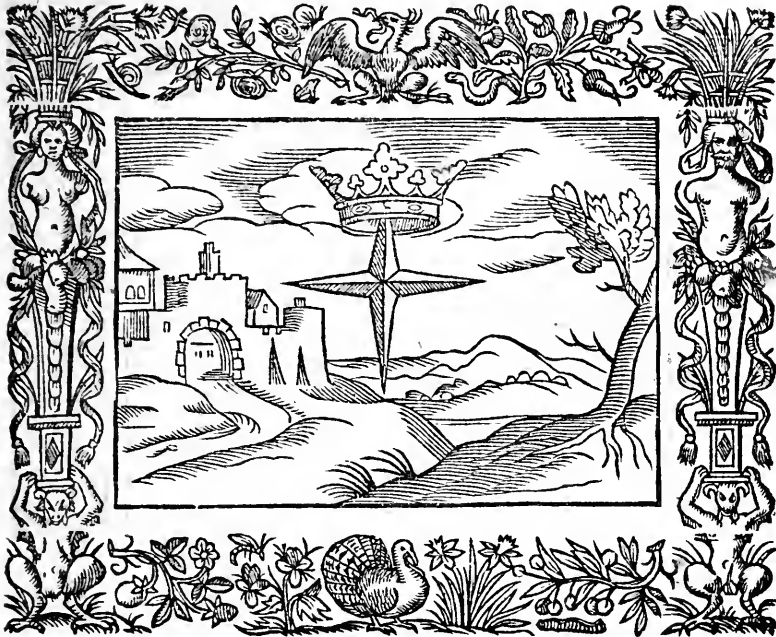




WHILE gentle *Zephire*, warmes the tender spring,
 And *Flora* glads all creatures at her sight :
 The *Almond-trees*, ere any leaues they bring,
 Vnfold their pride, their blossomes red and white :
 But withered soone, vnto the ground they fall,
 Or yeild their fruite, the least and last of all.

So many children in their tender yeares,
 Doe promise much by towardlines of wit,
 From such, yet seldome any fruite appears :
 When as some plodder, that below doth sit,
 Of whome both frendes, and maister did dispaire,
 As hindmost hound doth soonest catch the Hare.





BY rash attempt, who iniures mightie men,
 Or by base deede, incurres the Princes Ire,
 Doth often wish, it were to doe agen,
 And that his hand, perhaps were in the fire,
 That fought against him, or with Libell base,
 Sedition sow'd, or slaunder in disgrace.

For as this Engine, where the same doth light,
 Like *IOVE'S* swift-thunder, merciles it strikes,
 And by the roote, rends vp rebellion quite:
 The wiser man, will then aware the pikes,
 And frame himselfe, to liue without offence,
 Firft * God to serue, and afterwarde his Prince.

Principes non ir-
 ritados. Proverb:
 25. 15.

* Let the first
 care, be of God,
 & diuine things.
Arist. politic. 7.
Cap. 8.





THE Monuments that mightie Monarches reare,
COLOSSO'S statiiies, and Pyramids high,
 In tract of time , doe moulder downe and weare,
 Ne leaue they any little memorie,
 The Passenger may warned be to say,
 They had their being here, another day.

But wise wordes taught , in numbers sweete to runne ,
 Preferued by the liuing Muse for aie ,
 Shall still abide , when date of these is done ,
 Nor ever shall by Time be worne away :

Time, Tyrants, Envie, World assay thy worst,
 Ere *HOMER* die, thou shalt be " fired first.

Scindētur vestes,
 geminæ frangen-
 tur et aurum ,
 Carmina quem
 tribuent fama
 perennis erit :
*Ouid: Amor: E-
 leg: 10.*

" Exitio terras
 cum dabit vna
 dies. *Ouid:*

Ouid: Elg: vltim:

Ergo cum silices, cum dens patiatur aratri
 Depereant avo, carmina morte carent.
 Cedant carminibus Reges, Regumque Triumphi,
 Cedat et auriferi ripa beata Tagi.



THE Monarches good, that doe deserue the name
 Of " Countrie Parents, by their loue and care
 Of common-wealth, and to defend the same
 From publicque harmes, by wise foresight, prepare :

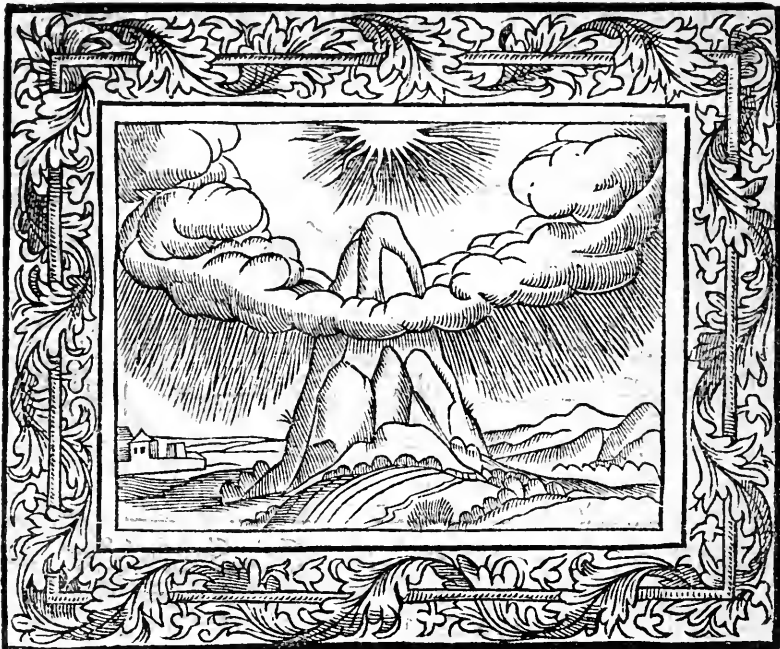
* By louing heartes, are guarded surer farre,
 Then some vnweldie *SWITZE*, or *IANIZAR*.

¶ Patres Patriæ

* Non sic excu-
 bix, nec circum-
 stantia tela, quan-
 tutatur amari.
 Claudian: ad Honor.

HENRY this once, thy Royall Imprese stood,
 To shew, thy foe should find thee readie prest,
 For Church, and Country, to dispend thy bloud,
 When daunger, or occasion did request,
 And further, though the Trumpet sterne did cease,
 Thus evermore, to goe prepar'd in *PEACE*.



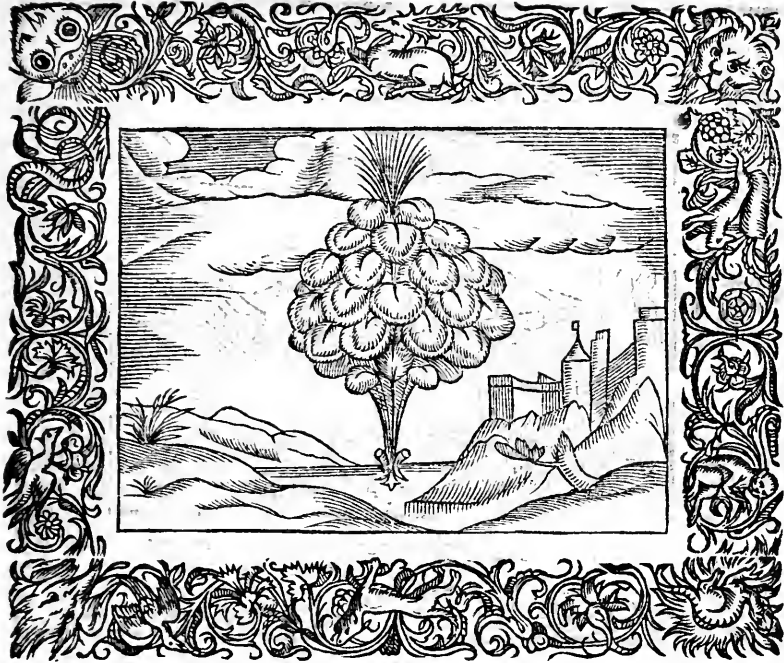


THE godly mind, that hath so oft affaid,
 The perils that our frailtie here amate,
 Through heauenly wisedome, is no more afraid
 Of Fortunes frowne, and bitter blastes of Fate:
 For though in vale of woes, her dwelling be,
 Her nobler part's aboue vntouch't and free.

For mortall things doe find their change below,
 And nought can here defend vs from the shower,
 Now greatest windes doe threate our overthrow,
 Our golden morne anon begins to lowre:

And while our hopes, are yet but in their sap,
 Their buds are blasted by the Thunderclap.





THE Common-wealth, whose Base is firmly laid
 On evenest ground, of Iustice and the right,
 By time or change, in vaine we see assaide,
 But where affection overswaies with might:
 Confusion there, all vnto havock bringes,
 And vndermines, the thrones of mightiest Kinges.

Our English *STEPHEN*, did take vnto him this
 Faire falling Plume, resembling best of all,
 The new establsht government of his,
 Whereas each feather keeps his ranck and fall:
 So should that state, (let Fortune doe her worst,)
 As faire, and firme, as ever at the first.

The Imprese of
King Stephen.



His

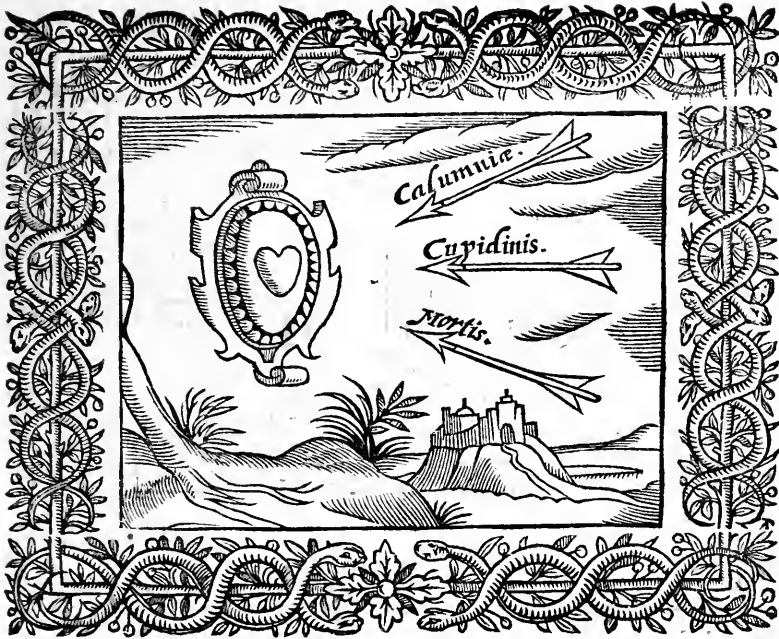


THE valiant mind, whome nothing can dismay,
 The losse of frendes, of goods, or long exile
 From natiue countrie, perils on the Sea,
 Night-watchings, hunger, thirst, and howerly toile,
 Takes courage, and the same abideth fast,
 With resolution, even vnto the last.

Such shew'd himsefse, *ÆNEAS* vnto those
 Of his poore remnant, on the *Tyrrhene Seas*;
 When even dispaire, their eies began to close,
 * We greater bruntes, haue borne (quoth he) then these:
 And God, (my Mates,) when he shall please will send,
 Vnto our greatest miseries an end.

* O passi graviora
 Deus dabit his
 quoque finem.
Purgli: Æneid. 2.





WHO striues to keepe a heart and conscience pure,
Devoid of vice, and inward guilt of Sinne:
Is guarded by his Innocence more sure,
And witnesse of an honest mind within,
Then if he were in compleate armour clad,
* Or Bow and quiver of the Moore he had.

For Innocence resembled by the *WHITE*,
And manly courage by the constant heart,
Way not a straw the force of *SLAVNDERS* might,
DEATHES Ebony shaft, or *CVPIDS* golden dart:
When, whome Affection, or their guilt doe wound,
Even at the first, are stricken to the ground.

* Integer vitæ
scelerisque purus
Horatius.





*Plini: in Histor:
natural:*

THE *Cipresse tree*, the more with weight opprest,
The more (they say) the braunch will vpperward shoot,
And since the bodie doth resemble best,
A Columne strong and stately from the roote:
The Auntients would, it should the Imprese be,
Of Resolution, and true Constancie.

*Excelsus animus
non movetur mi-
nis, aut Fortunæ
sevientis procel-
lis. Seneca.*

Though Fortune frowne, and doe her worst to bend,
Th' vndaunted spirit with her wearie weight,
His vertue yet, doth ever vpperward tend,
And he himsele, standes irremoued streight,
Laughing to scorne, the paper blastes of Fate,
That would remooue, or vndermine his state.





RICH *NAVVALVS*, hath secretly convoid,
 Our English fleece so long beyond the sea,
 That not for wit, but for his wealth tis said,
 Hee's thence return'd a worthy Knight awaie,
 And brought vs back, beades, Hobbie-horses, boxes,
 Fannes, Windmills, Ratles, Apes, and tails of Foxes.

And now like *IASON*, vp and downe he goes,
 As if he had th' *Hesperian Dragon* slaine,
 And equaliz'd in worth, those old Heroe's,
 That in the *ARGO* cut the Grecian maine:
 Honour thou didst, but doe his valour right,
 When of the fleece, thou dubbest him a Knight.

Vellera divendit Belgis laudata Britannum,
 Sed nugas referens *NAVPLVS* inde domum:
 Vellere factus eques, volitat novus alter *IASON*
 Vilefcit (rides) velleris ordo nimis.

Baslic: Doron:



Ovid: Metam: 10

I M V C H did muse, why *Venus* could not brooke,
 The savadge Boare, and Lion cruell feirce,
 Since Kinges and Princes, haue such pleasure tooke
 In hunting: haply cause a Boare did peirce
 Her *Adon* faire, who better lik't the sport,
 Then spend his daies, in wanton pleasures court.

Which fiction though devis'd by Poets braine,
 It signifies vnto the Reader this;
 Such exercise Loue will not entertaine,
 Who liketh best, to liue in Idlenes:
 The foe to vertue, Cancker of the wit,
 That brings a thousand miseries with it.

* Adonis.

Exofos Veneri lepores mirare fugaces,
 Siluestres ceruos, fetigerumque genus?
 Ex animis cecidit vel quod * Cynareius Heros,
 Aut his quod non fit lusibus aptus amor.

Zelus

To my Father, Mr. Henry Peacham, of Leverton in
Holland, in the Countie of Linc:



WITH Breast inflam'd, and longing heartes desire,
Thus winged *Zeale*, to heauen-ward castes her eie:
And loathing what the world doth most admire,
Vpborne by Faith, ascends about the skie:
Whereby Oh God, thy misteries we learne,
And all beyond, our reasons fight discern.

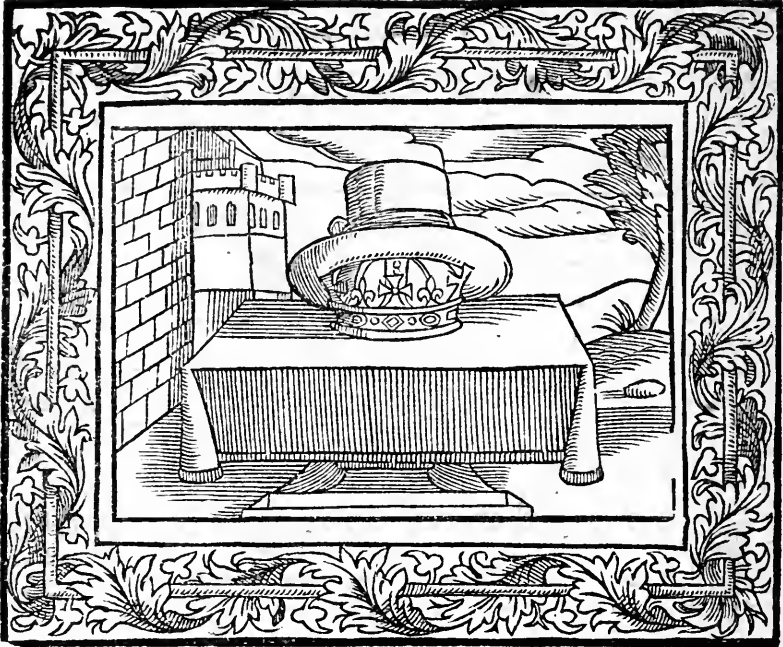
And as the *Hart* embos't, doth long to tast
The pearly-trickling streame, or Christall fount,
Even so the soule, by Sinne pursu'de and chas'd,
Thee, thee, (oh Lord) desires, who dost surmount
All treasures, pleasures, which we here possesse,
The summe and substance, of our happines.

Nullum omnipotenti Deo tale est sacrificium, quale est zelus animarum.

Gregor: Homilo
12 in Ezechiel:

Animi acrimonia cum ad Pietatem accesserit, zelum parit, zelus
autem fidei praesidium est.

Nazianzen: orate
23.



There is more
pride, vnder one
of their black
Bonnets, the vnder
Alexanders
Diademe. King
Iames in his Bisi-
licon Doron :

Earle Gourie
one of the great-
est Puritanes of
his time in Scot-
land, in his tra-
uailes thorough
Fraunce and It-
alie, vsed with his
Diamond, (for
the most part) to
draw in his Chä-
ber windowe, a
man in armour,
with a Sword in
his right hand,
pointing towards
a Crowne, adding
this or the like
word, *Te solum*,
which yet reäines
in many places to
be seene, what
he meant hereby
it might easly
haue bin ghesed.

* Paritas confusi-
onis mater. Au-
gust:

V P O N a Crowne with pretious Iemmes beset,
Say what's the reason thus a hat we see,
Since Diadem's of Princes ever yet,
From base controule, haue beene exempt and free:
There is a sect, whome *PURITANS* they call,
Whose pride this Figure fitteth best of all.

Not such I meane, as are of Faith sincere,
And to doe good endeavour all they can,
Would all the world of their religion were,
We taxe th' aspiring factious Puritan:
Whose * Paritie, doth worst confusion bring,
And Pride presumes to overlooke his King.





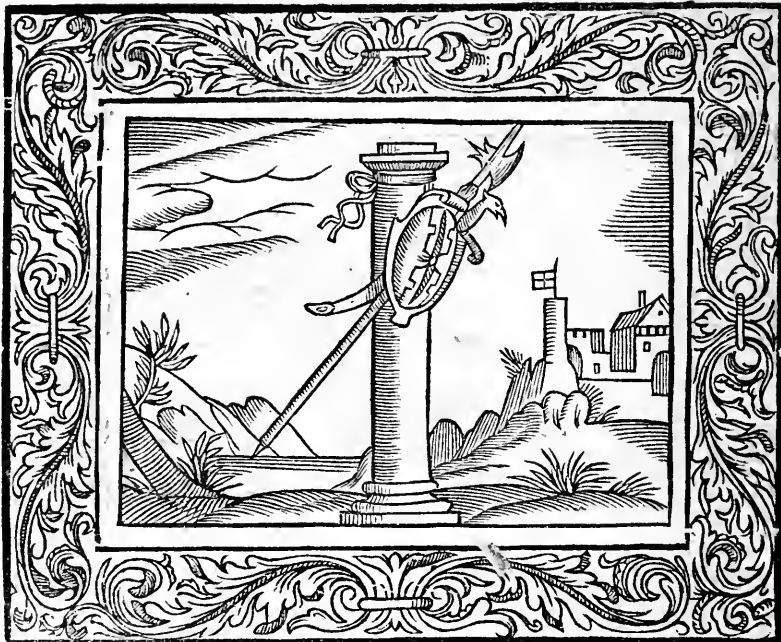
DEATH meeting once, with *CVPID* in an Inne,
 Where roome was scant, together both they lay.
 Both wearie, (for they roving both had beene,)
 Now on the morrow when they should away,
CVPID Death's quiver at his back had throwne,
 And *DEATH* tooke *CVPID*'S, thinking it his owne.

By this o're-sight, it shortly came to passe,
 That young men died, who readie were to wed:
 And age did revell with his bonny-lasse,
 Composing girlonds for his hoarie head:
 Invert not Nature, oh ye Powers twaine,
 Giue *CVPID*'S dartes, and *DEATH* take thine againe.

Hoc idem habet
 Whitnæus in
 Embl: quod bona
 cum illius venia
 ab Authore etiam
 mutuatus sum.



armis
Herculis ad postē
fixis later abditus
agro. Horat:



THE valiant mind that once had most delight,
By sea and land to make his prowesse knowne,
And in defence of King, and countries right,
So much his valour, and his vertue showne,
Some wished port, doth at the last desire,
And home whereto in age he may retire.

For infinite's the summe of world affaires,
* Nor new, nor straunge, that doe afflicte the mind,
And shew before the day our silver haire,
Yea even before we can experience find:
That frailest man, by course of nature dies,
* Even at his first beginning to be wise.

* Nihil novū sub
Sole. Salomonis
Ecclesiaste.

Ἐπιτάφια δ' αἰεὶ
πολλὰ διδάσκου-
σιν. Solon.





SAY *Cytharean* maid, why with thy sonne,
 Both handes and feete thou warmest at the fire?
 Who wont your selues, t'enkindle many a one,
 With gentle flames, of kindly loues desire:
 I ghesse cause *BACCHVS* is not present heere,
 With mirthfull wine, nor *CERES* with her cheere.

Where Temp'rance and Sobrietie do raigne,
 There lustfull vice, and pleasure frozen are:
 And vertue best, there liketh to remaine;
 When often times th' effectes of daintie fare,
 And drunken healthes, are quarrelles and debate,
 Blaspheming, whoredome, oathes and deadlie hate.



To the no lesse vertuous then faire , Mrs. Anne Dudleic .

è l' nuda DIANA.

Anna Dudleicia .

Anagramma.



DIANA chaste, doth eagerly pursue
 With swiftest houndes , the airy-footed Stagge :
 And while they keepe , the merry chase in view ,
 The woodes with Echo's thundring , Loue doth lagge
 Behind the thickets , and with arrow keene ,
 Doth lie in waite , to wound this maiden Queene .

But all in vaine he doth his shaftes bestow ,
 For Labour did this Goddesse faire defend ,
 And sau'd her harmelesse from his deadly bow ,
 And pois'nous dartes : so if thou dost intend ,
 To overcome the force of *Cupids* might ,
 Flie Idlenesse , and then he leaues thee streight .



THE gentle Merlion, wearied long with flight,
 While on the spray in shadie groue she sleepe,
 With tender foote, a Larke she holdeth light,
 Which till the morning carefully she keepes,
 Then lets it goe, and leaft she should that day
 Præie on the same, she flies another way.

Such thanckfullnes in bird and beast we find,
 By Natures first instinct obserued still,
 When worser, man in benefits is blind,
 Nay oftentimes, for good will render ill:
 And rather seeke ingratefully his blood,
 That sau'd his life, or daily gauc him foode.

Fallitur egregio quisquis sub principe credit
 Servitium, nunquam libertas gratior extat,
 Quam sub Rege pio ----

*Claudian 3. Sat.
 634.*



B ID now my Muse, thy lighter taske adieu,
As shaken blossome of a better fruite,
And with *VRANIA* thy Creator view,
To sing of him, or evermore be mute:
Let muddy Lake, delight the sensuall thought,
Loath thou the earth, and lift thy selfe aloft.

Repent not (though) thy time so idly spent,
The cunning'st Artift ere he can, (we see)
Some rarest Modell bring to his Intent,
Much heweth off in Superfluitie:
And many a pretious hower, I know is lost,
Ere ought is wrought to countervaille the cost.

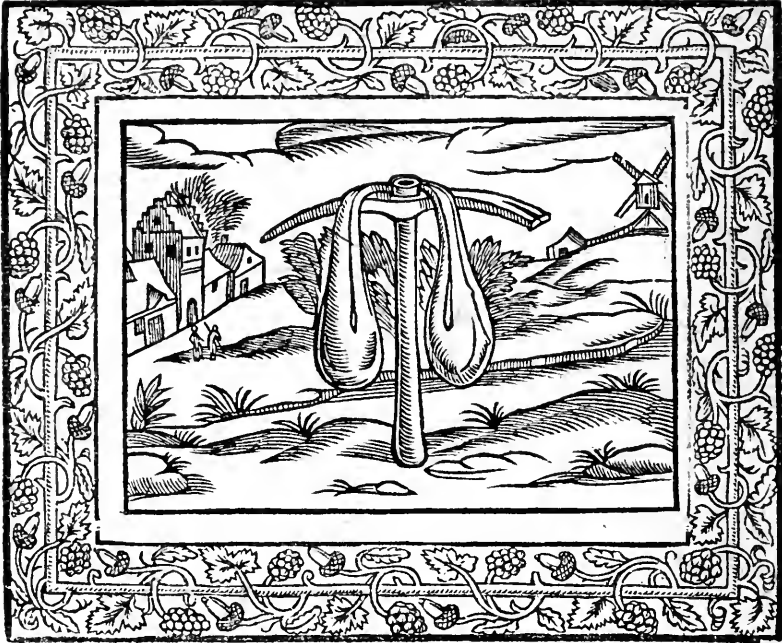




SO quicke of fenfe as hath experience taught,
 The *Tortoise* liues within her armed ſhell,
 That if wee lay the lighteſt ſtraw aloft,
 Or touch that Caſtle wherein ſhe doth dwell,
 Shee feeles the ſame and quickly doth retire,
 A worke of Nature we do moſt admire,

So many men are in their Nature prone,
 To make the worſt of matters vaine and light,
 And for a ſtraw will take occaſion,
 In choller mou'd to quarrell and to fight,
 Then meddle thou the leaſt for feare of wrong,
 But moſt of all beware a lauiſh tongue.





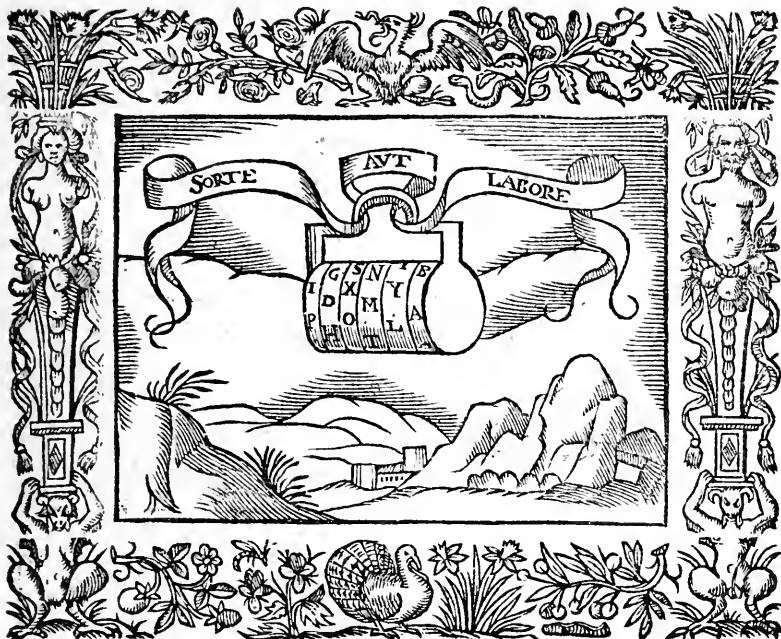
WHAT shall we doe? now tell me gentle Muse,
 For we welnigh haue finished our taske,
 Thy tender hand could neuer Mattock vse,
 Full well I wot, nor canst thou humblie aske
 At greatnes gate, or for reuersions sue,
 As beggars, and the basely minded doe.

Desire of God but this, when thou art old,
 To haue a home, and somewhat of thine owne,
 To keepe thy selfe from hunger and the cold,
 And where thou maiest in quiet sing alone:

For thinke it hell, * to liue as bird in cage,
 At others curt'sie, in thy latter age.

* Alterius non sit
 qui suus esse po-
 test: frequens Pa-
 sacello dictum.

Bene paupertas humili tecto contesta latet,
 Quatiunt altæ saepe procellæ,
 Aut evertit fortuna Domos.



IF neither art, by birth, nor fortune blest,
 With meanes to liue, or answere thy desire,
 With cheerefull heart, on labour set thy rest,
 To bring to passe the thing thou dost require,
 For lot, or labour, must our calling giue,
 And find the word, that all doe seeke, *T O L I V E*.

Though thousands haue beene raised by their frendes,
 By death, by dowries, even when least they thought,
 The Lord a blessing, still to labour sendes,
 When lightly come, doth lightly goe as oft:
 And goodes ill got, by vse, and wicked gain,
 Doe seldome to the second heire remaine.





THERE was in Rome a goodlie statue fram'd
 Of youthfull hew, arraied all in greene,
 Which of the people was *TRUE-FRIENDSHIP* nam'd:
Winter and Sommer, on his brow were seene:
 Within his breast, his heart did plaine appeare,
 Whereon these wordes were written, *FARRE*, and *NEERE*.

Vpon his skirt, stode *LIFE* and *DEATH* below,
 To testifie in life and death his loue,
 That farre and neere, with open heart do show,
 Nor place, nor space, true frendship should remoue:

* *Winter and sommer*, whatsoeuer came,
 In faire or foule, we should be still the same.

* *Delicata est Amicitia quae amicorum faelicitate sequitur: Hieron: super Mich: Prophetam.*

Hesod:

Μηδὲ πολὺ ζῆνον καὶ ἄζηνον κηλέειν

Hieron: in Epist: ad Rufinum.

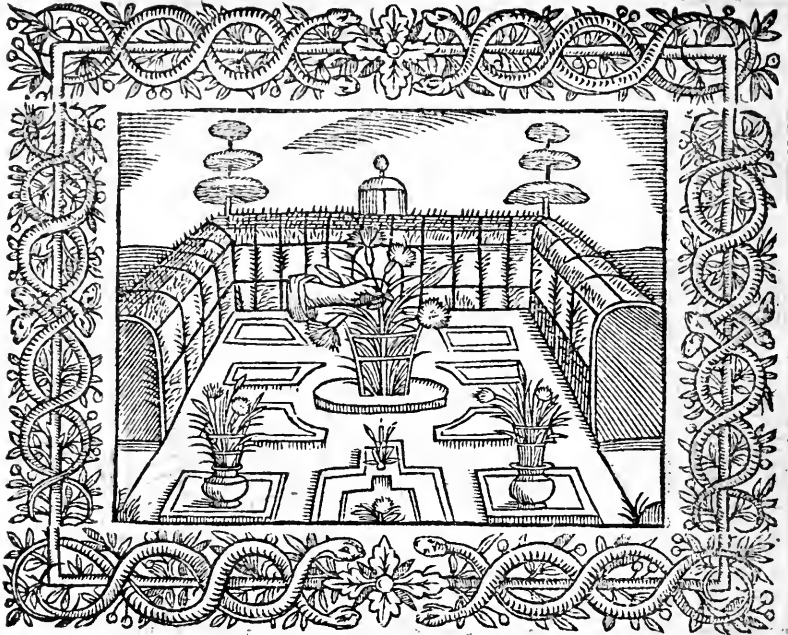
Obsecro te ne amicum qui diu quaritur, vix invenitur, difficile servatur, pariter cum oculis, mente amittas.



A SHADIE Wood, pourtraisted to the sight,
 With vncouth pathes, and hidden waies vnknowne:
 Resembling *CHAOS*, or the hideous night,
 Or those sad Groues, by banke of *ACHERON*
 With banefull *Ewe*, and *Ebon* overgrowne:
 Whose thickest boughes, and inmost entries are
 Not peirceable, to power of any starre.

Thy Imprese *SILVIVS*, late I did devise,
 To warne the what (if not) thou oughtst to be,
 Thus inward close, vnsearch'd with outward eies,
 With thousand angles, light should never see:
 For fooles that most are open-hearted free,
 Vnto the world, their weakenes doe bewray,
 And to the net, the first themselues betray.

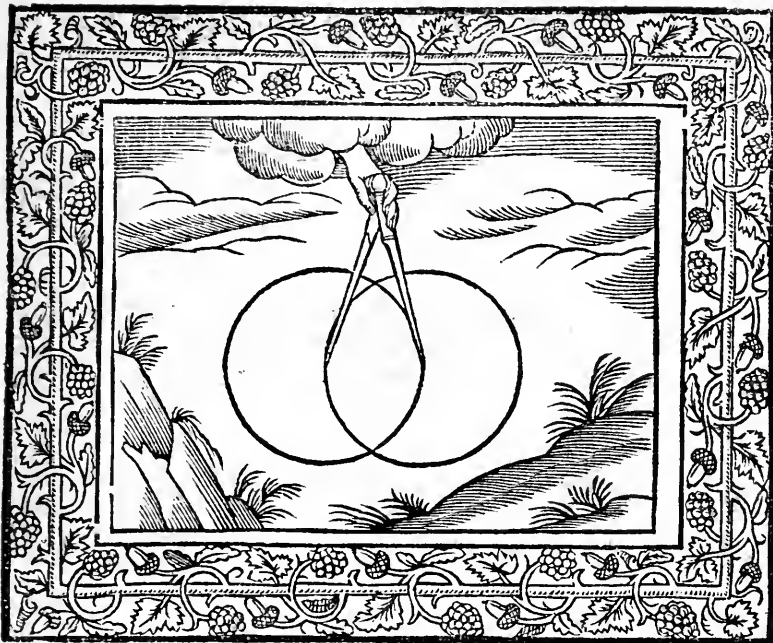




A GARDEN think this spacious world to be,
 Where thou by God the owners leaue dost walke,
 And art allow'd in all varietie,
 One only flower to crop from tender stalke,
 (As thou thinkst good) for beautie or the sinell,
 Or some one else, whose beautie doth excell.

This only flower, is some one calling fit,
 And honest course wherein to leade thy life,
 Thy selfe applieng carefully to it,
 Or else the heedie choosing of thy wife:
 Wherein thou wisely dost thy selfe preferre,
 Or to thy ruine ever after, erre.





EXESSE we loath, of want we most complaine,
 The golden meane we prooue to be the best,
 Let idle fits refresh thy daylie paine,
 And with some Labour exercise thy rest,
 For overmuch of either, duls the spright,
 And robs our life, of comfort and delight.

If that thou wouldst acquaint thee with the Muse,
 Withdraw thy selfe, and be thou least alone,
 Even when alone, as *SOLO*N oft did vse,
 For no such frend to Contemplation;
 And our sweete studies, as the private life,
 Remote from Citie, and the vulgar strife.





WERT thou thy life at libertie to choose ;
 And as thy birth , so hadst thy beeing free ;
 The Citie thou shouldst bid adieu , my Muse ,
 And from her streetes , as her infection flee :
 Where *CHAOS* and *CONFUSION* wee see ,
 Aswell of language , as of differing heartes ,
 A bodie severed in a thousand parts .

* A wood neere
 Athens , wherein
 the Phylosophers
 vsed to studie .

Thy solitarie * Academe should be
 Some shadie groue , vpon the *THAMES* faire side ,
 Such as we may neere princely *RICHMOND* see ,
 Or where a long doth siluer *SEVERNE* slide ;
 Or *AVON* courtes , faire *FLORA* in her pride :
 There shouldst thou sit at long desired rest ,
 And thinke thy selfe , aboute a Monarch blest ;



There moughtst thou sing thy sweete Creators praise,
 And turne at quiet ore some holy booke;
 Or tune the Accent of thy harmelesse laies
 Vnto the murmur of the gentle brooke:
 Whiles round about thy greedy eie doth looke,
 Obseruing * wonders in some flower by,
 This bent, that leafe, this worme, that butterflie.

* τὸ θαυμάσιον
 in re minima esse
 pulchre dixit.
 Aristoteles.

Where mightst thou view at full the Hemisphære
 On some faire Mountaine, in a Summers night,
 In spangles there embrauded is the * BEARE,
 And here the FISH, there THESEVS * louer bright,
 The watty HYADS, here deceiue our sight,
 ERIDANOS, and there ORION bound,
 Another way the silver SWANNE is found.

* Vrsamior aue
 minor.

* Ariadne.

Or wouldst thou Musick to delight thine eare,
 Step but aside into the neighbour spring,
 Thou shalt a thousand wing'd Musicians heare,
 Each praising in his kind the heauenly King:
 Here PHILOMEL, doth her shrill TREBLE sing,
 The THRVSH a TENOR, off a little space,
 Some matelesse DOVE, doth murmur out the BASE.

Geometry or wishest thou to learne,
 Obserue the Mill, the Crane, or Country Cart,
 Wherein with pleasure, soone thou shalt discerne
 The groundes, and vse of this admired Art,
 The rules of NVMBRING, for the greatest part,
 As they were first devis'd by Country Swaines,
 So still the Art with them entire remaines.

If lou'st thy health, preferre the Country Aire,
 Thy Garden fore the Pothecharies shoppe,
 Where wholesome herbes, shall it at full repaire,
 Before a Quint'sence, or an oily droppe:
 There groweth the Balme, there shooteth Endiue vp:
 Here Paonie for th' Epilepsie good,
 There Dill, and Hysope, best to stanch the blood.

The cooling *Sorrell*, and the *Perslie* whot,
 The *Smallage*, for a bruiſe, or ſwelling beſt,
 The *Mercurie*, the formoſt in the Pot,
 The *Lavander*, beloued for the Cheſt,
 The *Coſmarie*, to entertaine the gueſt,
 The *Rosemarie*, and *Fenel*, ſeldome ſet,
 The lowlic *Daiſie*, and ſweete *Violet*.

Nor Princes richeſt *Arras* may compare
 With ſome ſmall plot, where Natures ſkill is ſhown,
 Perfuming ſweetely all the neighbour aire,
 While thouſand cullors in a night are blowne:
 Here's a light *Crimſon*, there a deeper one,
 A Maidens bluſh, here *Purples*, there a white,
 Then all commingled for our more delight.

Withall (as in ſome rare linn'd booke) we find,
 Here, painted Lectures of Gods ſacred will,
 The *Daiſie*, teacheth lowlines of mind,
 The *Camomill*, we ſhould be patient ſtill,
 The *Rue*, our hate of vices poiſon ill,
 The *Woodbine*, that we ſhould our frendſhip hold,
 Our Hope, the *Sav'rie*, in the bitterſt cold.

Yet loue the Citie, as the kindly Nurſe
 Of all good Artes, and faire Civillitie:
 Where though with good, be intermix't the worſe,
 That moſt diſturb our ſweete Tranquillitie:
 Content thy ſelfe, till thine Abillitie,
 And better hap, ſhall anſwere thy deſire,
 * But Muſe beware, leaſt we too high aſpire.

* Vive tibi, et
 longe nomina
 magna fuge:
 Ovid: 1 Triſt. 4.





THE Poets faine, *IOVE* to haue beene with child,
 But very straunge, conceiu'd within his head,
 And knowing not, his burthen how to yeeld,
 Lo! *MVLCIBER* doth bring the God abed,
 By cutting with an Axe, his skull in two,
 When influeth *PALLAS* forth, with much adoe.

By *PALLAS*, is all heavenly wifdome ment,
 Which not from Nature, and our felues procedes,
 But is from God, immediately sent,
 (For in our felues, how little goodnes breeds)
 That threefold power of the Soule againe
 Resembling God, resideth in our braine.

Some wits of men, so dull and barren are,
 That without helpe of Art, no fruite they bring,
 Whose Midwife must be toile, and endlesse care,
 And Constancie, effecting every thing:
 And those who wanting Eloquence, are mute,
 Some other way like *IOVE*, must yeeld their fruite.



THE greedie Eagle here, vpon the tree,
PROMETHEVS heart with teene doth præy vpon,

when the Oake's
 downe, every one
 gathers stickes.
Schol: Theocrit:

Minimum debet
 libere, cui nimi-
 um libet. *Seneca*
in Troad:

* Ignoscendo
 auxit magnitudi-
 nem pop: Roma-
 nus. *Salust:*

* Severitas amit-
 tit assiduitate au-
 thoritatem. *Seneca*
1 de Clementia.

But this example doth admonish thee
 On wretches poore to haue compassion:
 To pitie those, on whome doth fortune frowne,
 And Tyrant-like, not more to crush them downe.

This pleaseth God, this Pietie commaundes,
 Nature, and Reason, * bids vs doe the like,
 Yea though our foes, doe fall into our handes,
 Wee should * haue mercie, not in malice strike:
 Who helps the sick, and pities the oppressed,
 He liues to God, and doubtlesse dieth blessed.

· Pulchrum est eminere inter illustres viros,
 Consulere patriæ, parcere afflictis,
 Fera cæde abstulere, tempus atque iræ dare;
 Orbi quietem, Sæculo pacem suo,
 Hæc summa virtus, petitur hac Cælum via.

Sæcra Ollario,

Homo



HE ARE what's the reason why a man we call
 A little world? and what the wiser ment
 By this new name? two lights Cœlestiall
 Are in his head, as in the Element:
 Eke as the wearied Sunne at night is spent,
 So seemeth but the life of man a day,
 At morne hee's borne, at night he flits away.

Of heate and cold as is the Aire composed,
 So likewise man we see breath's whot and cold,
 His bodie's earthy: in his lunges inclosed,
 Remaines the Aire: his braine doth moisture hold,
 His heart and liver, doe the heate infold:
 Of Earth, Fire, Water, Man thus framed is,
 Of Elements the threefold Qualities.



D d r .

And

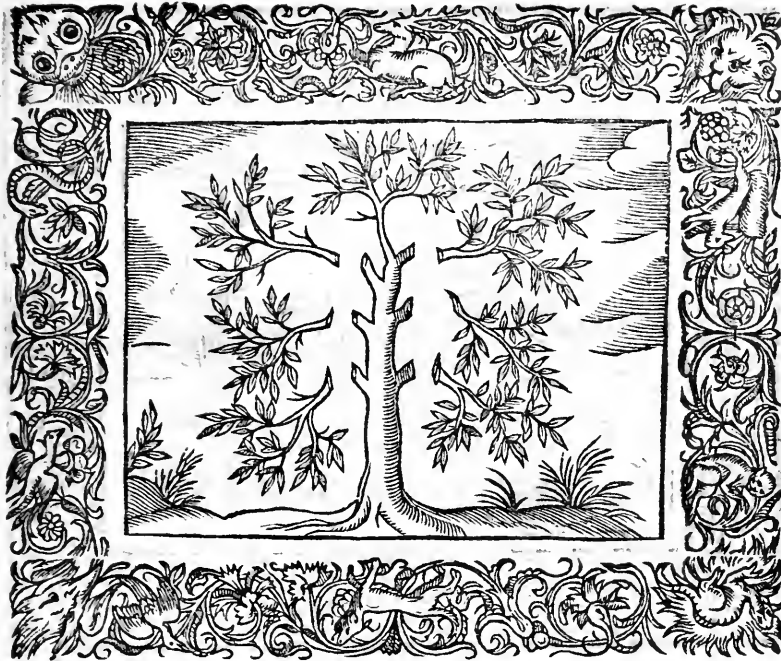
And as we fitly *INFANCIE* compare
 Vnto the *SPRING*, so *YOUTH* we liken may
 To lazie *SUMMER*, whot devoid of care:
 His middle Age to *AUTUMNE*, his decay
 To *WINTER*, snowie white, and frostie gray,
 For then his vigor failes, his heate is cold,
 And like the saplesse Oake he dieth old.

Vini natura.



BEST *BACCHVS* Iuie thy faire brow besits,
 Thy wings withall, that proud *Gorgoneus* horse:
 Because thou addest vigor to our wits,
 Heate to our blood, vnto our bodie force:
 Mirth to our heartes, vnto the dullard spright
 A quick Invention, to the Sence delight.





THE Husband good, that by experience knowes,
 With cunning skill, to prune, and when to plant,
 Must lop the Tree where ranck abundance growes,
 Aswell as helpe the barren in her want:

Else happilie, when Summer season's past,
 With leaues he may goe satisfie his tast.

Even so the wit, that ranckly doth abound,
 With many fancies but it selfe deceiues:
 And while it seemes in sundry Artes profound,
 In no one good it's fruitfull, but in leaues:

Then some one calling choose, whence good may growe,
 And let the rest, as * needelesse branches goe.

* Vellem in Ado:
 Iescente quod a-
 putem. Cicero i de
 Oratore.





Symboli fuit E-
rasmi Roteroda-
mi quod licet
Crambe a Poetis
nostris toties re-
petitum, illius
postremo memo-
riz dedico conse-
croque.

A PILLAR high, erected was of stone,
In former times, which *TERMINVS* they nam'd:
And was esteem'd, a God of every one:
The vpper part, was like a woman fram'd,
Of comely feature downe vnto the brest,
Of Marble hard a Pillar was the rest.

Which when *IOVE* passed by, with sterne aspect,
He bad this God remooue, and get him gone,
But *TERMINVS* as stoutly did neglect
His hefte, and answer'd, I giue place to none:

Varro.

I am the bound of thinges, which God about
Hath fixt, and none is able to remooue.





HEERE Povertie, doth conquered Fortune bind,
 And vnder keeps, like *HERCVLES* in aw,
 The meaning is, the wise and valiant mind,
 In Povertie esteemes not Fate a straw:

* And though a while this angry Goddesse frowne,
 She vtterlic shall never cast him downe.

* Non est fortuna
 sapius tentanda.
Iul: Caesar Corneliae
 lib: 4.

If Wisdome haue but what the corpes doth craue,
 Convenient foode and raiment for the back:
 And libertie to liue, not like a slaue
 Here in this world, she little else doth lack:
 But can contented in her cottage sing,
 In greater safetie, then the greatest King.

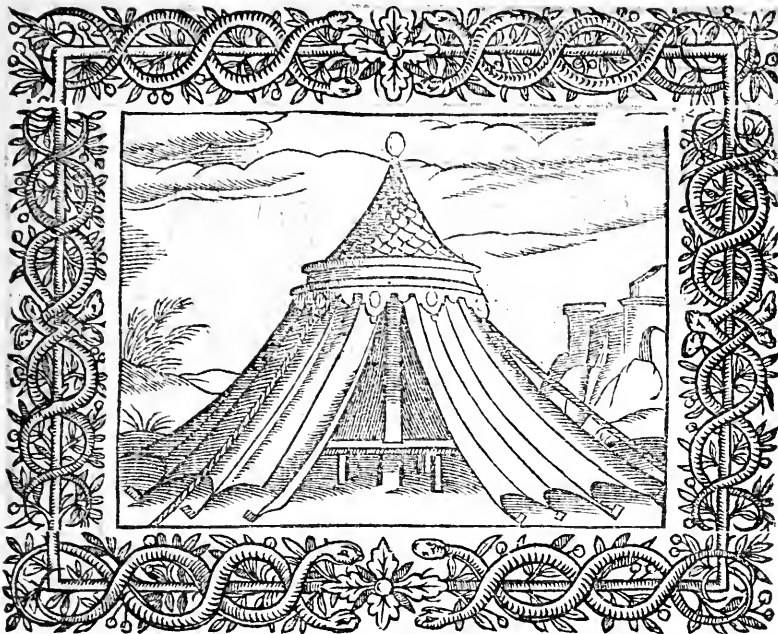




THE awfull Scepter though it can compell
 By powerfull might, great'st Monarches to obay:
 Loue, where he listeth, liketh best to dwell,
 And take abroad his fortune as he may:
 Ne might, or gold, can winne him thence away,
 Where to he is through strong affection led,
 Be it a Pallace, or the simplest shedde.

But *VENVIS* Infant; dred of all beneath,
 Imperious feare from my sweete Saint remooue,
 And with thy soft Ambrosialkisses, breath
 Into her bosome meeke; and mildest Loue
 With melting Pitie; from thy Queene aboute:
 That she may reade, and oft remember this,
 And learne to loue, who most beloved is.





NOR house, nor home, hath wretched man on earth,
 Ne ought he claimeth iustly as his owne:
 But as a * Pilgrim wandring from his birth
 In Countries straunge, and Deserts wild vnknowne,
 Like *RECHABITE, or those Tartarian *HORDES,
 Whose vastest Region but a Tent affordes.

Betime hence learne we wisely to supplie
 Our inward wantes, ere hence we flit away:
 And hide in Heauen, that treasure carefully,
 Which neither Moth, nor Canker shall decaie:
 In * following state, eke not to spend our stock,
 Where oft for merit, we but gaine a mock.

* 1 Pet: Cap: 3 11

* Ieremie 35. 7.

* Companies of
 Tatars, and sub-
 iects of the great
 CHAM, liuing
 in Tentes in the
 wildernes, with-
 out Civilitie, to-
 gether with
 wives, children,
 and cattle, never
 abiding in one
 place, but rang-
 ging and robbing
 vp and downe
 where they list.

* Sequor nil con-
 sequor. dictum
 Ariosti.





A H pitie *PALLAS*, who hath thee enwrapt?
 And in a snare, thus brought thee to distresse:
 The wisest now I see may be entrapt,
 And Vertue stoope to Fortunes sicklenesse:
 Nor Scholler-ship, or wit, at all times can
 From sad disaister, keepe a mortall man.

The loue of Money, and Dissimulation,
 Hold thee *MINERVA* tangled in their snare:
 For now the world, is growne to such a fashion,
 That those the wisest, that the richest are,
 And such by whome the simpler should be taught,
 Are in the net, like *PALLAS* soonest caught.

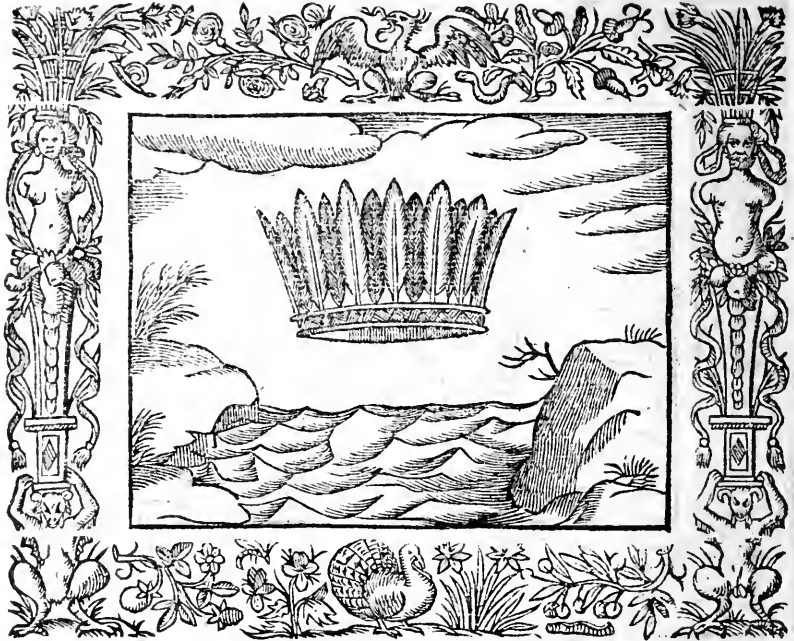




THE Hypocrite, that doth pretend in show,
 A feigned Zeale of Sanctitie within,
 Eschew betime, nor haue with such to doe,
 Whose hoodes are but the harbour of their Sinne,
 And humblest habits, but a false disguise,
 To cloke their hate, or hidden villanies.

No *HIRCAN* Tyger, *ERTMANTHIAN* Beare,
 So arm'd with malice, thirstie after blood,
 To high estate aspiring, as they are,
 The worst of men, nay man it is too good.
 Where *LVCIFER* did openly rebell
 To God, these Traitors even within the Cell.





THE cheifst good, (ah would so good it were)
 That most imagine Honours bring with them,
 We pick from others praises here and there,
 So parch herewith an Indian Diadem
 Of Parrats feathers, vocall favours light,
 And Plumes indeede, whereto we haue no right.

He is not honourd that Discents can show,
 Nor he that can commaund a numerous traine;
 Nor he to whome the vulgar loue so low,
 Nor he that followes Fashion light and vaine,
 Saluting windowes, and around doth wheele,
 Like *VRS A MAIOR*, starres from head to heele.

We honour him, whose Actions not deface,
 The Glories which his Ancestors haue wonne,
 By Cowardise, or vicious liuing base,
 Ne wrong for Passion, or Affect hath done:
 In whome at once, Artes, Bountie, Valour, dwell.
 Contending each which other should excell.

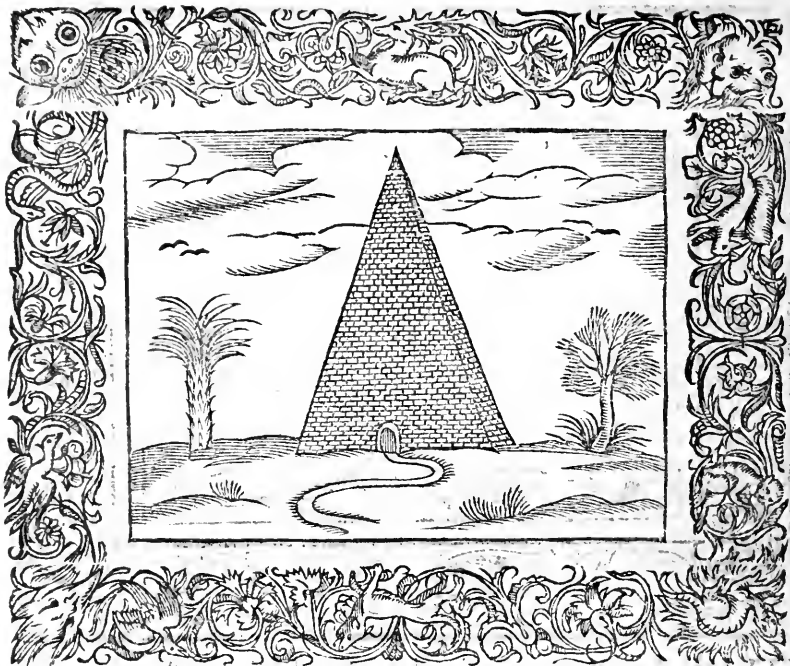


THE *Laurel* greene, that long in safetie stood
 By *PENEVS*'s streame, the Muses chaste delight,
 Oft water'd by the *NAIAD'S* of the flood,
 And oft reuiued by her " Louer bright,
 The Waue assaileth with her swelling might,
 And overthrowes in time, (but who doth know
 Their miserie, that neere to Greatnes grow.)

" PHOEBVS,
 whome the Poets
 feigne to haue
 foued the Bay,
 vnder the name
 of DAPHNE.

This sacred Bay, is Learning and the Artes,
 In former times that flourished at will,
 Now wash'd and worne by some, even to the heartes,
 Who should haue succour'd and vpheld them still,
 Who eate the Corne, but throw the Chaffe to Skill:
 And what the Church had once to holy vses,
 Serues them to pride, and all prophane abuses.

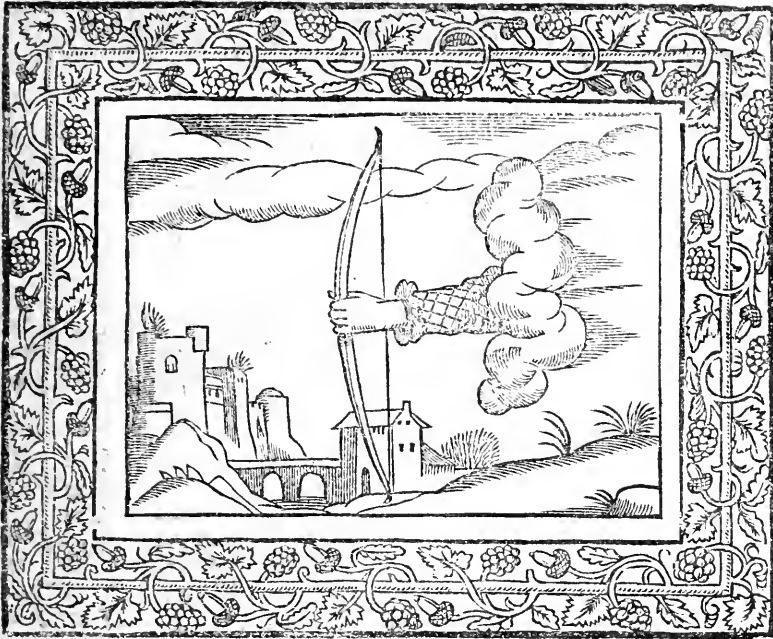




IF that thy Fortunes haue their heighth attain'd,
 And bid thee not on greatnes *B A S E* to feare,
 Let not with that preferment thou hast gain'd,
 Vnwonted Pride, or Insolence appeare :
 But how much higher thou art plac'd in sight,
 So much the lesse affect thy state and might.

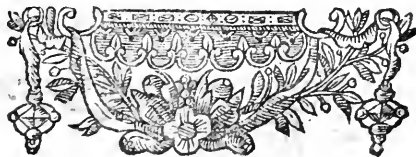
For Honors, know, but lend Ambition wing,
 And like false mirrours, make vs seeme too great,
 Vpborne by vulgar breath, (the vainest thing,)
 Till all be melted by the Soueraigne heate:
 That left abandon'd, in a trustlesse aire,
 We drowne within an Ocean of dispaire.

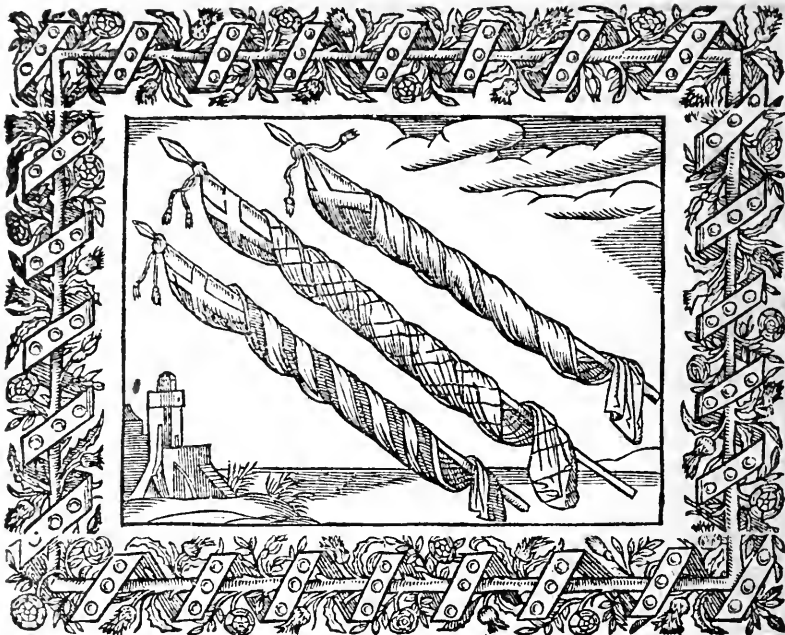




FIRST trie thy strength , and ponder well the end ,
 Ere thou attempt'st a buisines of weight ,
 By triall made of wit, thy wealth , or frend ;
 Who can advise , or iudge of thy conceit :
 Thou else but hastest, to thy losse and shame ,
 While abler Iudgments, beare away the game .

Hence noblest houses , their decay haue knowne ,
 And greatest Clerkes in vaine opinions err'd ,
 And wits too heavy-rancke beene overthrowne ,
 Who else in time , mought well haue beene preferr'd :
 Withall we taxe, the glorious foole that crakes ,
 Yet good at nothing , that he vndertakes .





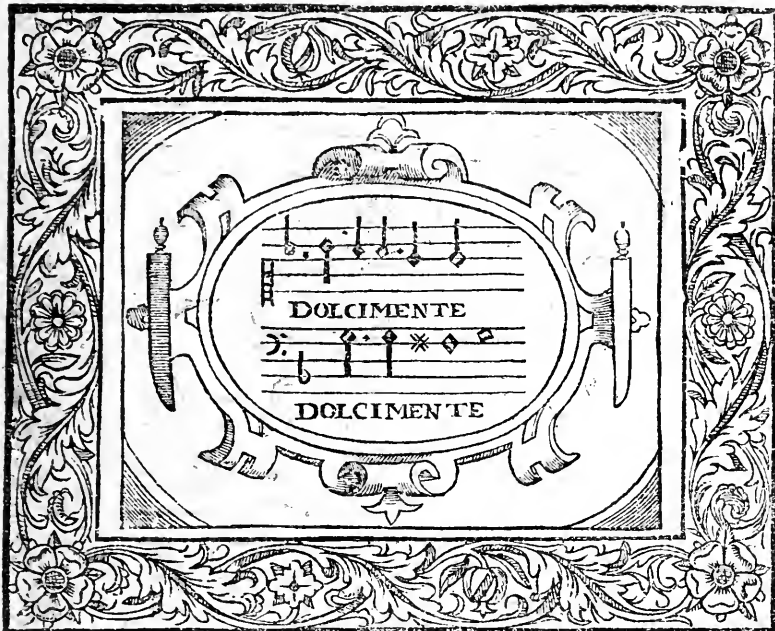
THE valiant mindes, that doe delight a farre,
 By vertuous deede to make their prowesse knowne,
 Who not of * Fathers Actes ambitious are,
 But of the braue Atcheiuements of their owne,
 Thus as their Ensignes folded vp vnshowne,
 In Peace reiected, or forgotten lie:
 Till new Alarmes, advance them out on high.

But Wisedome ever armed with Fore-sight,
 Then rateth Valour at her weight in gold,
 For though the ease-full world her merit flight,
 She sees aloofe the storme. How Malice old
 Plaies loose a while to get the better hold,
 And bids vs arme, when least we thinke of knocks,
 For * Foes asleepe, (they say) the Divell rocks,

* Nam genus et
 proavos &c.
 Ouid: *Metamorph.*
 13.

* A Proverbe
 well knowne in
 the low Countries





THE mortall strifes that often doe befall;
 Twixt louing Bretheren, or the private frend;
 Doe proue (we say) the deadliest of all:
 Yet if * compos'd by concord, in the end
 They relish sweeter, by how much the more;
 The Iarres were harsh, and discordant before.

How oft hereof the Image I admire,
 In thee swēete *MUSIC*, * Natures chaste delight,
 The * Banquets frend, and * Ladie of the Quire;
 Phisition to the melancholly spright:
 Mild Nurse of Pietie, ill vices foe;
 Our Passions Queene, and * Soule of ALL below.



* The first Discord here taken is from the eleventh to the tenth, that is from b fa b mi, vnto alamide, a tenth to f fa vt in the Base, The second from the ninth, or second to the 8. or vnisen.

*zēis * pulw
 eēēare * zō
 eēiturs * dū
 iō ētāign.
 Homer: in Hym-
 nis, Atyscam alio-
 quus.*

* According to the opinion of Pythagoras,



THE worldly wretch, that day and night doth toile,
 And tire himsef in bodie and in minde,
 To gather that by all devises vile,
 He must be faine ere long to leaue behinde:
 All shaples like *PROTEVS* gladly entertaines,
 No matter what, so that they bring the gaines.

Abroade Religion, Flatterie at the Court,
 Plaine dealing in the Countrie where he dwells,
 Then Gravitie among the wiser sort,
 Where Fooles are rife, his Follie most excells:
 Thus every way transforme himsef he can
 Saue one, in time to turne an honest man.





WITH mightie men, who likes to spend his prime,
 And loues that life, which few account the best,
 In hope at length vnto his heighth to clime,
 By good desert, or thorough Fortune blest,
 May here behold the Modell of his blisse,
 And what his life, in summe and substance is.

A Ladie faire, is FAVOUR feign'd to be,
 Whose youthfull Cheeke, doth beare a louely blush,
 And as no niggard of her courtesie,
 She beares about a Holy-water brush:

Where with her bountie round about she throwes,
 Faire promises, * good wordes, and gallant showes.

Cesare Ripas Iconologia.

* Byssina verba;
 Plutarich; ut Apollon
 thegi



Ff1.

Herewith

* Aurea compedes. *Alicianus.*

Herewith a knot of gilded hookes she beares,
With th' other hand, a paire of * Stocks she opes,
To shew her bondage : on her feete she weares
Lead-shoes, as waiting long vpon her Hopes:

* Cui omnia principum honesta atque inhonestata laudare mos est. *Tacitus Annal: 3.*

And by her doth the fawning Spaniel lie,
The Princes bane, the marke of * Flatterie.

Seneca in Thyesto.

*Stet quicumq; volet potens
Aule culmine lubrico
Me dulcis saturet quies;
Obscurus positus loco
Leni perfruar otio.*





The Authors Conclusion.

AS then the Skie, was calme and faire,
The Windes did cease, and Cloudes were fled,
AVRORA scattered *PHOEBVS* haire,
New risen from her Rosie bed :

At whose approach the * Harlot strew,
Both meade, and mountaine, with her flowers:
While *ZEPHYRE*, sweetest odours threw,
About the feildes, and leavie bowers.

The Woods and Waters, left their sound,
No tend'rest twigge, was secne to mooue,
The Beast lay couched on the ground,
The winged People perch'd about,
Saue *PHILOMEL*, who did renew,
Her wonted plaintes vnto the Morne,
That seem'd indeede, her state to rue,
By shedding teares vpon the Thorne.

When I as other taking rest,
Was shew'd (me thought) a goodlie plaine,
With all the store of Nature blest,
And situate within the Maine,
With Rocks about environ'd quite,
But inward round, in rowes there stood,
Aswell for profit, as delight,
The Trees of Orchard, and the Wood.

The builder *Akorne* long agoe,
To *DODONEAN IOVE* adioin'd,
And there the loftie *Pine* did grow,
That winged flies before the Wind:
LEVCOTHOE that wounded bleedies,
Nor wanting was, nor that same Tree,
That beares the staine, in fruite and seedes,
Of *THISBES* woefull Tragædie.

* *FLORA*
sometimes a famous Harlot in Rome, and after Goddess of flowers, in whose honour they kept their feastes called *FLORALIA*.

The Mulberie.

The *Elme* embracing *BACCHVS* stood,
 And there the *Beech* was also plac't,
 That gaue the golden Age her foode:
 Though we esteeme it, but as mast;
 The *Walnut*, praised for her hew,
 The *Asb*, the best for helue, and staues,
 The *Eugh*, vnto the bender trew,
 The *Sallow* soft, that water craues.

* Erasmus in his Commentaries vpon St. Hierom affirmeth Cherries to haue been knowne to these partes of Europe little about two or three hundred yeares, being first brought from CERASVNTIS a Citie of PONTVS, whēce they haue their name.

* The Pilbert so named of PHILIBERT a King of FRANCE, who caused by Arte, sundry kindes to be brought forth, as did a Gardiner of OTRANTO, in Italie by cloue Gilliflowers, and Carnations, of such cullours as we now see them

Th' vnblasted *Bay*, to conquests due,
 The *Persian Peach*, and fruitfull *Quince*:
 And there the forward *Almond* grew,
 With * *Cherries* knowne no long time since:
 The *Winter-Warden*, Orchards pride,
 The * *PHILIBERT*, that loues the vale,
 And red *Queene-Apple*, so enuidē,
 Of Schooleboies, passing by the pale.

With many moe, of me forgot,
 Vpon the which the Aëry crew,
 Each in his kind, and order sat,
 And did his wonted note renew;
 The long-liu'd *Eagle*, *IOVE* forsooke,
 And hither in a moment flew,
 Who to the *Oake*, himselfe betooke,
 As King, his multitude to view.

And *IVNOS* Bird, not farre away,
 Displaid her *ARGVS* hundred eies;
 By him sat perched on a'spray,
 The *Swanne*, that sweetly singing dies:
 The *Crane*, who Centinell hath stood,
 The *Herne*, highst soarer in our sight,
 The *Pheasant* fetch'd from *PHASIS* flood,
 With *Faulcon* for the Kings delight.

The *Turtle* here to each did tell,
 The losse of his beloued mate,
 And so did * *THRACIAN Philomel*,
 In sweetest tunes, her bitter Fate:
 Ne wanted there the envious *Stare*,
 The theevish *Chough*, and prating *Iay*,
 The *Raile*, and frostie *Feldefare*,
 And *Larke* abroad by breake of day.

* Thracia pel'ex Seneca in Here: fur:

Within

Within there was a Circlet round,
 That rais'd it selfe, of softest grasse,
 No Velvet smoother spread on ground,
 Or Em'rald greener ever was:
 In mid'st there sate a beauteous Dame,
 (Not *PAPHOS* Queene, so faire a wight)
 For Roses by, did blush for shame,
 To see a purer, red and white.

In Robe of woven Silver fine,
 And deepest Crimson she was clad:
 Then diaper'd with golden twine,
 Aloft a Mantle greene she had,
 Whereon were wrought, with rarest skill
 Faire Cities, Castles, Rivers, Woods;
 And here, and there, emboss'd a hill
 With Fountaines, and the Nymphes of Floods.

A massie Collar set with stones,
 Did over all, it selfe extend,
 Whereon in sparkling Diamonds,
SAINT GEORGE, her Patrone did depend;
 A Crowne Imperial on her head,
 One hand a bright drawne Sword did hold,
 The other (most that made her dredd,)
 Three Scepters of the finest gold.

While proudly vnderfoote she trod,
 Rich Trophæies, and victorious spoiles,
 Atchieued by her might abroad:
 Her name is *EMPRESSE OF THE ILES*:
 There Charriots were, that once she wanne,
 From *CÆSAR*, ere she was betraid,
 With standards gat from Pagans, whan
 She lent the Holy Land her aide.

Here saw I many a shiver'd lance,
 Swordes, Battle-axes, Cannons Slings,
 With th' Armes of *PORTVGAL*, and *FRAVNCE*,
 And Crownets of her pettie Kinges:
 High-feathered Helmets for the Tilt,
 Bowes, Steele Targets cleft in twaine:
 Coates, Cornets, Armour richly guilt,
 With tattered Ensignes out of *SPAINE*.

About her now on every Tree,
 (Whereon full oft she cast her eie,)
 Hung silver Sheildes, by three and three,
 With Pencill limned curiouselic:
 Wherein were drawne with skilfull tuch,
Impresa's, and *Devises* rare,
 Of all her gallant Knightes, and such
 As Actors in her Conquestes were.

Eke some of *Queenes*, and *Ladies* too,
 As pleased their Invention best,
 (For wit of woman, much can doe,)
 Were fastned vp among the rest,
 In sundry tongues, whose *Motto's* old,
 And names, though scarcely could be read,
 She wishd their *Glories* mought be told,
 To after times, though they were dead.

Great *EDVVARD* third, you might see there,
 With that victorious Prince his sonne:
 Next valiant *IOHN* of *LANCASTER*,
 That *SPAINE*, with English overran:
 And those braue spirits Marshalled,
 The first that of the *Garter* were,
 All *Souldiers*, none to *Carpet* bred,
 Whose names to tell I must forbear.

Fourth *HENRIES* *Sunbeames* on the *Cloude*,
 Fift *HENRIES* *Beacon* flaming bright,
YORKES *Locke*, that did the *Falcon* shroude,
 Was here, so were his *Roses* white:
 The Marshal *MOVBRAIE* *NORFOLKES* *Duke*,
 Yet liuing in great *Hovvards* blood,
 With valiant *BEDFORD*, *Symboles* tooke
 As pleas'd them, to adorne the *Wood*.

By whome the *BEAVCHAMPES* worne away,
 And noblest *TALBOT*, scourge of *FRANVCE*,
 With *NEVILLS* whome could nought dismay,
 Left *Reliques* of their *Puissance* ::
 The loyal *VERE*, and *CLIFFORD* stout,
 Greate *STRONGBOVVES* heire, with *BOVRCHIER*, *GRAY*,
 Braue *FALCONBRIDGE*, and *MONTACVTE*:
 Courageous *ORMOND*, *LISLE*, and *SAY*.

With

With other numberlesse beside,
That to haue scene each one's devise,
How liuely limn'd, how well appli'de,
You were the while in Paradise:
Another side she did ordaine,
To some late dead, some liuing yet,
Who seru'd *ELIZA* in her raigne,
And worthily had honour'd it.

Charles E: of
Nottingham L:
Admiral.
Thomas E: of
Suffolke, and L:
Chamberlaine.
George E: of
Cumberland.
L: Willowghby.
Sir Philip Sydney
Sir Ihon Norris.
&c.

Where turning, first I spide aboue,
Her owne deare *PHOENIX* hovering,
Whercat, me thought, in melting Loue,
Apace with teares mine eies did spring;
But Foole, while I aloft did looke,
For her that was to Heauen flowne,
This goodly place, my sight forfooke,
And on the suddaine all was gone.

With griefe awak'd, I gaz'd around,
And casting vp to Heauen mine eie,
Oh *GOD* I said! where may be found,
These Patrones now of Chivalry,
" But Vertue present and secure,
" We hate, when from our knowledge hid,
" By all the meanes we her allure,
" To take her dwelling where she did.

Now what they were, on every Tree,
Devises new, as well as old,
Of those braue worthies, faithfullie,
Shall in another Booke be told.

FINIS.

1612.



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Collated & compiled

H. B. Quavitchuk M.S.

1910



