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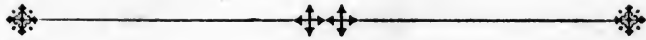
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THE NON-DRAMATIC WORKS  
OF  
THOMAS DEKKER.

*VOL. III.*

DEKKER HIS DREAME.  
THE BELMAN OF LONDON.  
LANTHORNE AND CANDLE-LIGHT.  
A STRANGE HORSE-RACE.

1608—1620.



*Night.* Would he had another purse to cut, Zekiel.

*Edg.* Purse ! a man might cut out his kidneys, I think, and he never feel 'em, he is so earnest at the sport.

*Night.* His soul is half-way out on's body at the game.

*Edg.* Away, Nightingale ; that way.—*Bartholomew Fair*, iv. 1.

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THE NON-DRAMATIC WORKS

OF

THOMAS DEKKER.

*IN FIVE VOLUMES.*

FOR THE FIRST TIME COLLECTED AND EDITED,  
WITH MEMORIAL-INTRODUCTION, NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS, ETC.

BY THE REV.

ALEXANDER B. GROSART, D.D., LL.D. (EDIN.), F.S.A. (SCOT.)

*St. George's, Blackburn, Lancashire.*

VOL. III.

DEKKER HIS DREAMS. 1620.

THE BELMAN OF LONDON. 1608.

LANTHORNE AND CANDLE-LIGHT. 1609.

A STRANGE HORSE-RACE. 1613.

PRINTED FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION ONLY.

1885.

50 Copies.]

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Reader, here is fuch a Book  
Will make you leap before you look,  
And shift, without being thought a Rook.

The Author's airy, light, and thin,  
Whom no man saw e'r break a shin,  
Or ever yet leap out of's skin.

When e'r he strain'd at Horfe or Bell,  
*Tom Charles* himself who came to smell.  
His faults, still swore 'twas clean and well.

WILLIAM CARTWRIGHT.

1620

Faint, illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.



IX.

DEKKER HIS DREAME.

1620.



## NOTE.

For 'Dekker his Dreame' I am again indebted to the British Museum. The last page of this exemplar is executed in marvellous fac-simile by Harris. In 1860 Mr. James O. Halliwell (now Dr. Halliwell-Phillipps) reprinted this tractate in some 25 copies or thereby. His Copyist did his work most perfunctorily; his errors of omission and commission making the beautiful little book just so much waste-paper. The following are some of the more flagrant blunders—

- Page 8, line 28*, 'feelings' for 'feelings.'
- " 13, " 15, onward — the whole of the margin-notes are omitted—without notice.
- " 18, " 28, 'sphæte' for 'Sphære.'
- " 20, " 10, 'greping' for 'gripping.'
- " 21, " 28, 'Triumph'd' for 'Triumph'd.'
- " 22, " 17, "Honor and Greatnesse wore Immortall cloathing"  
—dropped out.
- " 23, " 3, 'bufferings' for 'buffetings.'
- " 30, " 7, 'brokèn starues' for 'broken statues.'
- " 33, " 26, 'the' for 'he.'
- " 34, " 26, 'thereby' dropped.
- " 35, " 11, 'tembling' for 'trembling.'
- " 35, " 18, 'daly' for 'dayly.'
- " 35, " 19, 'nor' for 'or.'
- " 36, " 21, 'were' for 'where.'
- " 38, " 15, 'for' for 'fet.'
- " 38, " 19, 'hillish' for 'hellish.'
- " 42, " 10, 'though' for 'through.'
- " 43, " 19, 'ruffian' for 'Ruffian.'
- " 43, " 25, 'he' for 'be.'
- " 45, " 9, 'At' for 'A.'
- " 45, " 28, 'digestion' for 'disgestion.'
- " 50, " 12, 'sale' for 'sayle.'
- " 51, " 7, 'than' for 'then.'
- " 51, " 24, 'tylts' for 'Iylts.'
- " 52, " 4, 'perwid' for 'periurd.'
- " 52, " 17, 'head' for 'bread.'
- " 52, " 24, 'Tob' for 'Iob.'
- " 54, " 3, 'nimicum' for 'nimium.'
- " 56, " 8, "I neuer slept in a Rich lordly Roome"—dropped out.
- " 56, " 9, 'I' before 'neuer' superfluously.
- " 57, " 3, 'Like' for 'Little.'
- " 58, " 12, 'a' before 'Methusalem's' superfluously.

All these in a slender pamphlet, and over-and-above scarcely numerable departures from orthography, capitals, italics, etc., etc.

*Title-page*—The woodcut of 'Dekker' in bed asleep in no way is faithful to the original. The features especially are grotesquely false. The dreaming poet's nose is in the original narrow and sensitive, in Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps' thick and gross; the cheeks thin and worn, in the reproduction fat and bloated, and so throughout. Our admirable fac-simile (in 4°) will therefore be doubly acceptable. The late Rev. Thomas Corser, in his 'Collectanea Anglo-Poetica' (s. n.), has re-used Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps' wood-block, and by the kindness of the Chetham Society I am enabled to give an impression from this as used by both (page 5), to prove how utterly unfaithful it is to the original. See Memorial-Introduction on the probable likeness of the Author herein.

The original tractate consists of 22 leaves (B. Museum 39, c. 6).

A. B.G.

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1850



# Dekker his Dreame.

In which, beeing rapt with a Poeticall  
*Enthufiasme*, the great *Volumes of Heauen*  
and Hell to Him were opened, in which he  
*read many Wonderfull Things.*

*Est Deus in nobis, agitante calcicimus Illo.*



LONDON

Printed by NICHOLAS OKES. 1620.

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TO THE TRVELY-ACCOMPLISHED GENTLEMAN,  
and worthy Deferuer of all Mens Loues,  
*Master* ENDYMION PORTER.

SIR :

**I**F you aske why, from the heapes of  
Men, I picke out you onely to bee that  
Murus ahæneus, which must defend mee,  
let me tell you (what you know already)  
that Books are like the Hungarians in Paules, who  
haue a Priuiledge to holde out their Turkish History  
for any one to reade. They beg nothing, the Texted  
Past-bord talkes all; and if nothing be giuen,  
nothing is spoken, but God knowes what they thinke.  
If you are angry, that I thrust into your hands  
a Subiect of this Nature; O good Sir, take me thus  
far into your pardon; that it was impossible for me  
to beget a Better: For the Bed on which seuen years  
I lay Dreaming, was filled with thornes instead of  
fethers, my pillow a rugged flint, my Chamber-  
fellowes (sorrowes that day and night kept me  
company) the very, or worse than the very Infernall  
Furies. Besides, I herein | imitate the most Courtly

Reuellings; for if Lords be in the Grand Masque, in the Antimasque are Players: So in these of mine, though the Diuell bee in the one, God is in the other; nay in Both. What I send you, may perhaps seeme bitter, yet it is wholesome; your best Physicke is not a Iulep; sweete sawces leaue rotten bodies. There is a Hell named in our Creede, and a Heauen, and the Hell comes before: If we looke not into the first, we shall neuer liue in the last. Our tossing vp and down (here) is the Sea, but the land of Angels is our Shoare. Sayle so long as we can beare vp, through Honors, Riches, Pleasures, and all the sensuall Billowes of the World; yet there is one Harbour to put in at, and safely to arriue (There) is all the Hardnesse, all the Happinesse. Bookes are Pilots in such voyages: would mine were but one point of the Compasse, for any man to steere well by. I doe not thinke, but euen those Courtiers, who are most taken with the glittering of Pallaces, doe from those glorious Enter-viewes, masques, tilt-triumphs, & such like, (with which their eyes are so often banqueted), reade sometimes excellēt lectures to their soules, by a comparatiue laying those transitory Ones, and those immortall beauties of heauen together. The very Roofes of kings Courts, do almost draw vs vp to | such a contemplation: For when the Pauements of such Places are at the best but Marble, yet the vpper feelings are like Firmaments of Starres:

*There you see the golden Embosments and curious Enchafings: The true brauery is aboue.*

*An excellent Dinner was that in France, when the King and Queen sate at Table, and with them, Thomas Aquinas and Bonauentura (the two great Schoolemen): whilst the others were feeding, one of these cast an earnest and fixed eye vpon the beauty of the Queene: at which the King wondring, asked, why hee did so? O (quoth he), if the great Worke-maister, out of a peece of clay, can mould and fashion so admirable a creature as your Queen is; I am rapt into an astonishable amazemēt to thinke, how glorious those Bodyes are, who are Courtiers attending vpon his Maiesticall Throne. If I hold the Pen longer in my hand, I shall fall asleepe againe: But howsoeuer I wake, or haue mine eyes closed,  
——I rest,*

*Euer ready to do you seruice,*

*Tho. Dekker.*

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TO THE READER.

**O**FT of a long Sleepe, which for almost  
seuen yeares together, seized al my  
sences, drowning them in a deepe  
Lethe of forgetfulnesse, and burying  
mee to the World, in the lowest graue of  
Obluion /: Meeting in that drouzy voyage with  
nothing but frightfull Apparitions, by reason (as  
now I guesse) of the place in which I lay, being  
a Caue strongly shut vp by most Diuellish and  
dreadfull Enchantments ; I did at last fall into a  
Dreame, which presented to my waking Soule  
infinite Pleasures, commix'd with In-vtterable  
Horrors. More did I behold thus Sleeping, then  
euer I could before, when my eies were wide open.  
I climbed to the tops of all the trees in Paradise,  
and eate sweeter Apples then *Adam* euer tasted.  
I went into the Star-Chamber of Heauen, where  
Kings and Princes were set to the Barre, and when  
the Court arose, I fed vpon *manna*, at a table with  
Angels. *Ierusalem* was the Pallace I liued in, and  
Mount *Sion* the hil, from whose top, I was dazled

with glories brighter then / Sun-beames. This was my Banquet: The Course-meate was able to kill mee. For I was throwne (after all this Happineffe) into a sea Infernall, and forced to swim through Torrents of vnquenchable fire. All the Iayles of Hell were fet open. And albeit the Arraignments were horrid, yet the Executions were ten-times more terrible. Ioyes tooke me by the hand in the first dance, but feares and sorrowes whipt me forward in the second. I must not now tell, what I saw, neither can I now see so much as I haue told. What Musicke led both these measures, do but open my song-Booke, and the Lessons are there fet downe.

If the Notes please thee, my paines are well bestowed. If to thine eare they sound vntuneable, much are they not to be blamed, in regard they are the Aires of a Sleeping Man.

*Farewell. |*





## DEKKER HIS DREAME.

Which beeing truely Interpreted, is  
 } *able to comfort the good, and ter-*  
 } *rifie the Bad.*



WHEN downe, the Sun his golden  
 Beames had layd,  
 And at his westerne Inne his  
 iourney stayd,  
 Thus Sleepe the eyes of man  
 and beast did feize,  
 Whilest Hee gaue light to the Antipodes :  
 I slep'd with others, but my Sences stream'd  
 In frightfull formes, for a Strange Dreame I  
 Dream'd.

Signes before the last Day.

Peace fled to Heauen (me thought), Warre.

And as she went,

Her Roabe fell from her, which Warre As before  
Christ's coming  
first there was  
 finding Rent

an Unversall  
Peace ; so be-  
fore his last  
cōming, there  
shalbe (if not  
General wars)  
euery mans  
heart fighting  
one against  
another.

Into a thousand Raggés, dying them in  
Gall,

Mix'd with Mans blood, and charged  
the World to call

Those / spoyles his Ensignes : then (all-  
Arm'd) bestriding

A Canon, and with Thundring voyce diuiding

Nations Collegu'd ; down fell the Golden Chaine

Of Sweete Commerce, linck'd both by Loue &  
Gaine :

Order ran mad, Disorder filld his Roome,

When beating at Hell gates the Fatall Dromme,

Out-yssued Vengeance, Horror, Inceit, Rape,

Famine. Famine and Death, in the most vgly shape  
That Hell could fend them out in. At these

Sights,

Seas threatened Shores, The Earth (in strange  
affrights)

Shooke at the Center : then (me thought) one drew  
From his Full Quiuer, poyfnd shafts, which flew

Pestilence. With burning feathers of Hot Pestilence,  
Filling the wide-worlds vast Circumference

With blaines, and blisters, whilest each Kingdome  
raues,

To see the whole Earth but one field of Graues.

Treason. Anon (me thought), Treason, and  
Murther cry'de

Kill, kill ; wilde Vproares Gates flew open wide ;

The Father stabd the Sonne, the Sonne the  
Brother,

Man was not Man, till he destroyd Another ;

Each man was both the Lyon and the Prey,

And euery Corne-field an Aceldema :

A Citty on a Citties ruines stood,

And Townes (late peopled), now were Lakes of  
Bloud.

As boystrous billowes, boystrous waues confound,

So Nations, are in Nation's glories drown'd.

The Turkish Halfe-moone on her siluer Slauery.

Hornes,

Toffes the Christian Diadem, and adornes

The Sphaere of Ottoman with Starry light,

Stolne euen from Those, vnder the Crosse who  
fight : Ciuill vproares.

The / Sacred Empire did it Selfe o're whelme ;

State on state trampled ; realm did beat down  
realme :

Religion (all this while) a Garment Religion made  
a Strumpet.  
wore,

Stayn'd like a Painters Apron, and turn'd Whore.

To feuerall Countries, till from deepe Abyfme

Vp her Two Bastards came (Error and Schisme),

She in That motley Cloake, with her Two  
Twinnes,

Trauell'd from land to land, sowing Ranck  
Sinnes,

Which choak'd the Good Corne, and from them  
 did rise  
 Opinions, factions, black leau'd Heresies ;  
 Pride, Superstition, Rancor, Hate, Difdaine,  
 So that (me thought) on earth no good did Reigne.

All this afore named (and more terrible præ-  
 dictions then the weake *Pen* of a filly man can  
 fet down), are liuely written in God's Eternall  
 Calendar : where his Prophet Ezechiel thus  
 thundereth forth the Terrors foregoing the later  
 Day [Ezech. 39].

The fish of the Seas, Birds of the aire, Beasts of  
 the field, and al that creepeth on the ground,  
 together with all humane generations which liue  
 vpon the face of the earth, shall be in an vproare.  
 Hills shall bee ouerturned, Hedges broken downe,  
 euery strong wall fall to the ground. I will call  
 against them the sword from the tops of all  
 Mountaines, and euery man's sword shall bee bent  
 against his owne brother ; my Iudgement shall bee  
 in pestilence and bloud, &c. And I will raine fire  
 and brimstone.

Marke, how an Euangelist seconds a Prophet,  
 with this new battry vppon the world. When (saith  
 Luk. 21. hee), you shall heare the fame or bruite of  
 warres and vproares, be not afraid, for that these  
 things must bee. And yet presently the end of

the world shall not ensue. One Nation shall rise against another, and one Kingdome shall inuade another ; there shall be great earth-quakes, pestilence, and famine, most terrible Signes and tokens from Heauen.

### The latter day.

These transitory, poore Terrestriall terrors,  
 Seru'd but as Heralds to sound forth the Horrors  
 Of woes Eternall ; this, was but a Sceane  
 To the Great following Tragedy. So that then  
 (Me thought) one sitting on a Raine-bow, sounded  
 A trumpet, which in earth-quakes Earth con-  
 founded.

And then a voyce, shrill (but Angelicall),  
 Full of Command and Dreade, from heauen did  
 call,

To Summon the whole world to stand to th' Barre.  
 Both All that euer haue beene, and now are,  
 To giue a strict account how they had spent  
 That Tallent of their life, which was but lent.

We must All be Summoned before the Tribunall  
 Seate of Christ, and euery man receiue either Good  
 or Euill, according as he hath behaued himselfe  
 whilst he liued vpon earth. Christ taketh Account  
 of all his Tallents. Luke 12, 16, 19, 10. Matt. 26.

## Terrors / of the later day.

The Leaues of Heauen (me thought) thē rent in  
funder,

Clouds shrūck  
vp like parch-  
ment.

Out of which, Lightning brake, and  
Horrid Thunder,

Which pafh'd (in peeces) Kingdomes: whizzing  
flakes

Of Brimstone rain'd, that Seas seem'd Burning Lakes:  
Rocks crumbled into powder; Scalded Mountaines

In their drie Iawes, dranck riuers vp and fountaines :

Fury, with Snaky locks and Smeared hands,

(Tossing about her eares two fry brands)

Met Wrath, and Indignation, rauing-mad,

Tearing each others flesh, and wildly clad

In Skins of spotted Tygers : vp and downe

They ran, and spied (at last) Confusion :

With whom swearing a League, black stormes  
they Hurl'd,

With whirlwind violence to crush the world,

And bury her in 's quick Ruines ; All the Floore  
Celestiall, crack'd and fell downe in a shower

Of Blood, whilst the Terrestiall Pauement burn'd,

Starres. In which the Starres to spent-out Snuffes  
were turnd ;

Sunne. The Sun leap'd from his Chariot, and in  
feare

Moone. Of Firing, headlong ran to th' Moones  
cold Sphære,

But she (for all her Flouds, Ice, Frosts and Snow)  
 Did like a lumpe of steele i' th' Furnace glow.  
 The Sun and Moone were neither Sun nor Moone,  
 Their Shining could be cald, nor Night nor Noone :  
 This Maffy, Vniuerfall, Earthly Ball, The world  
on fire.  
 Was All one Bonfire, and it burnt out  
 All.

In an eies Twinkling, more by Fire was loft  
 Than Twenty Earthes ; and all their wealth e're  
 coft.

Chrift / his coming in glory.

As in an Army Royall (led by a King), A simile.  
 After the Canons Sulphurous thundering,  
 Battring downe Bulwarkes, Rampires, Parapets,  
 Forts, Gabions, Palizadoes, Cazimates,  
 Horror on all sides Roaring, Wings here flying  
 At Wings (like armed Eagles) ; here Troopes dying,  
 A butcherous Execution through the field,  
 Bellowing with Fiend-like threats, when yet none  
 yeeld,  
 Though Death stalkes vp and downe, ghastly and  
 pale,  
 The Victors Wreath lying in a doubtfull Scale ;  
 The King himselfe, safe guarded on a Hill,  
 Seeing this black day, yet stirring not vntill  
 He findes fit time to Strike : then downe, amayne,  
 Whorrying he comes ; a glorious dreadfull Trayne

Of High-Heroick Spirits, circling him round,  
Who with swift Vengeance do their Foes con-  
found,

And flauē-like drag them at prowde Chariot wheelles,  
Whilst miseries (worse then Death) tread on their  
heelles :

So (but with greater Terror, State, and  
Wonder)

The terrour  
of Christs  
comming.

Heauens Supreme Monarch (one hand  
griping thunder,

The other stormes of Haile, Whirle-winds and  
fire,

Veniet splendore Rutilans  
pulchritudine Admirandus,  
justis amabilis, Impijs  
horribilis.

(Ensigns of his hot-burning quenchlesse  
ire) ;

When the Worlds buildings, smothered  
lay in smoake,

(With sparkling eyes), Maieftically broke

Esay 28. Out of his Pallace, ne're fet ope' before,  
And stood like a Triumphant Conqueror,

O Death!  
where is thy  
sting? &c.

Trampling / on Death and Hell : About  
him, round

(Like petty Viz-royes), Spirits (me thought) all-  
Crownde,

How Christ  
comes guarded  
and attended.

Shewd, as if none but Kings, had bin his  
Guard ;

Whole Hierarchies of Saints were then preferd,  
With Principalities, Powers, and Dominations ;  
Thrones, Angels, and Archangels, (all att' once)



Filling the Prefence : Then like heauen-borne  
 Twinnes,  
 Flew fiery Cherubins, and Seraphins ;  
 Whilst the old Patriarches, cloath'd all Patriarches  
Mat. 13.  
 in white,  
 Were rap'd with Ioy, to see beames far more  
 bright,  
 About the Prophets and th' Apostles Prophets.  
 runne  
 Than those whose Flames were kindled at the Sun.  
 Martyrs (me thought), with selfe-fame Martyrs.  
 lustre shinde,  
 As Gold, which seuen times was by fire refine :  
 Virgins, whose Soules in life from Lust Virgins.  
Psal. 20.  
 liu'd cleare,  
 Had Siluer robes, and on their heads did weare  
 Coronets of Diamonds. Were my Fingers flint,  
 My Pen of pointed Adamant, t' imprint  
 Characters in tough Iron, or hammered In imitation  
of that in  
Virgill.  
 brasse,  
 Mine inke, a depthlesse Sea ; All these  
 (alas !)  
 Would be worne out, ere I one lyne should draw,  
 Of those Full Glories, which (I dreamd) I saw :  
 Nor could I write this (though it be but meane),  
 Did not some Angell guide my Fainting Pen.  
 Gods Heire Apparent (here once made away)  
 Triumph'd in this his Coronation day,

In which Heauen was his Kingdome, Mercy his  
Throne,

Iustice his Scepter, a Communion  
Of Sanctified foules, the Courtly peeres,  
And his Star Chamber Lords; who now had  
yeeres

Which / neuer turn'd them Gray, by Times rough  
wether,

Greatnesse was now, no more cald For-  
tunes fether,

The Saints in  
heauen inioy  
all perfection.

Nor Honor held a fruitlesse golden  
Dreame,

Nor Riches a bewitching swallowing streame,  
Nor Learning laugh'd at as the Beggars Dower,  
Nor beauties painted cheeke a Summers Flower.

No, no, life endlesse was, yet without loathing,  
Honor and Greatnesse wore Immortall cloathing ;

Riches were Subiect to no base Consuming,  
Learning burnt bright, without Contentious fuming,  
Beauty no painting bought, but still renew'd,  
Each one had (heere) his full Beatitude.

O my weake eyes! how did your Balls (me  
thought)

Burne out their Jelly, when they had but caught  
One little-little glimpse of those Diuine

And in-accessible Beames, which did out-shine  
Hot-glowing coales of Fire? no mortall Sight  
Can stand a Maiesty so infinite.

That Face whose Picture might haue  
ransom'd Kings,  
Yet put vp Spettings, Baffulings, Buffet-  
ings.

As Christ was  
in euery part  
of his body  
crucified by  
*Iewes*; so  
will He come  
glorified in al  
perfection, to  
the Terror  
both of *Iewe*  
and *Gentile*.

Esa. 50. Ierem. 3. Math. 26.

Marke 14 Luk. 22.

That Head, which could a Crowne of Starres haue  
worne,  
Yet spightfully was wrench'd with wreathes of  
Thorne.

Math. 27. Mark 15. Iohn 19.

Those Hands and Feete, where Purest stamps were  
set ;

Yet Naild-vp like to Pieces Counterfet.

Psal. 77.

Those / Lippes, which though they had Command  
o're All,

Being thirsty, Vinegar had to drinke, and Gall.

Luk. 23.

That Body, scourg'd and torne with many a  
wound,

That his deere Bloud (like Balme) might leaue vs  
Sound.

Luk. 23. Pfal. 129. Zach. 13.

The Well of Life, which with a Speare being  
tride,

Two Streames (Mysterious) gush'd out from the  
Side.

Iohn 19.

Meffias, great Iehouah, God on hie,  
Yet Haild, King of the Iewes, in Mockery.

Math. 27. Mark 15. Luk. 23.

The Manger-Cradled Babe, the Begger borne,  
The pooreft Worme on earth, the Heighth of  
Scorne. Math. 2. Pfal. 22.

That Lord, by his Owne Subiects Crucified,  
Lo, at this Grand Affize comes Glorified,  
With troopes of Angels, who his Officers are,  
To call by found of Trumpe his Foes to a Bar.  
Thus stood he Arm'd; Iuftice his Breast-plate was,  
Iudgement his Helmet, ftronger farre than Braffe:  
On his Right Arme, Truths Shield he did aduance,

Wisd. 5. And turnde his Sharpned Wrath into a  
Lance:

Out of his Mouth a Two-edg'd Sword did flie,  
Apoc. 1. To Wound, Body and Soule, eternally;  
Arm'd / (Cap-a-pe) thus, who 'gainft him durft  
fight?

There was no ground for Strength, nor yet for  
Flight.

At this (me thought) All Graues that euer held  
Dead Coarfes, yawn'd wide-open, and compell'd  
The bones of Dead-men vp with Flesh to rife;  
Yea, thofe on whom the Seas did tyrannize,  
And droun'd in wrackes, and which were peece-  
meale eaten,

With liuely bodies to the shoares were beaten:

Whom Sword, or Fire, Iibets, or Wheelles had  
 torne,  
 Had their own limbes againe, and new were  
 borne ;  
 From the first Man God made, to th' last that died,  
 The Names of All, were here Exampli- The Generall  
 fied ; Sessions.  
 Emp'rours and Kings, Patriarches, and Tribes  
 forgotten,  
 The Conquerors of the world (moldred and  
 rotten) ;  
 Lords, beggers, Men and Women, young and old,  
 Vp (at a Bar set forth) their Hands did hold.  
 The Iudge being set, in open Court were layd  
 Huge Bookes: at sight of which, All The bookes  
 were difmaid, of Conscience  
 Would faine haue shrunck back, and opened.  
 fell downe with feare : Vnusquisque  
 In sheetes of Brasse, all Stories written faciem suam  
 were exposita opera  
 (Which those Great volumes held) sua, sine bona  
 Character'd deepe illa, sine mala,  
 With Pens of Steele, Eternal Files to &c. Item  
 keepe Formidabiles

libri aperientur, in quibus  
 scripta sunt  
 opera nostra,  
 & Actus, et  
 Verba ; et  
 quæcunque  
 egimus in hac  
 Vita : illic non

solum Actus, verum et cogitationes, et intentiones Cordis, scriptæ erunt.  
 Ephra in lib.—De Vera Pœnitentiæ—Cap. 4. Quid nobis miseris fiet,  
 cum omnia (orbi Vniuerso) palam facta, in tam aperto, tamque illus  
 tri theatro denudata. Hominum nobis partim cognitorum, partim  
 incognitorum oculis subijcientur? &c. D. Chrysostom: Homil. 5. Ad  
 Roman.

Of euery Nation, since the Earth began,  
 And euery Deede, Word, thought of euery Man :  
 Sins hatch'd in Caues, or such whose Bawd was  
 Night,

The Minutes of the Act were here set right.

Great men, whose secret Damn'd fins vizards wore  
 So close, that none vpon their Browes could score  
 The least Black line (because none durst) had here  
 A Bill of Items in particular,

What / their Soules owed for Sin, to Death and  
 Or, if it happened that they er'e did well, [Hell ;  
 In these True Iournals, it as large was found,  
 And with rich promise of Reward was Crown'd.

The Bookes were opened, &c. Apoc. 20.

Which done (me thought), the Sessions thus began,  
 Conscience the Cryer, cald forth euery Man

Cōscience  
 the Cryer of  
 the Court.

To make appearance ; and (though to  
 my fight

The Numbers that were there were infinite)

In an Eies-twinkling, yet they parted were,

Triticum a  
 zizanijs, bono  
 pisces a malis  
 seperabit.

The Good from Bad, the Spotted from  
 the Cleare ;

The Wolues and Goates to th' left Hand  
 howling went,

The Lambs, and Harmeleffe Sheep to th' Right  
 were sent :

After this Separation, vp did rise  
 Heauen's Lord Chiefe-Iustice, and this Sentence  
 flies

Out of his Dreadfull Breast: O you (quoth he),  
 That haue my Lambs bin, and did follow me,  
 As your true Shepheard, and did know my Voyce,

The Lord-  
Chiefe-Iustice  
his sentence on  
the prisoners.

As I in you, you shall in Mee reioyce:  
 And now is come the day: this is the Houre  
 In which my Blessings on your Heads I poure:  
 Beloued of my Father, Come and Take  
 A Kingdom layd vp onely for your sake;  
 For me you haue bin Mock'd, Reuil'd, and Beate,

Come ye  
Blessed, &c.  
Mat. 25.  
Mat. 5.

Mount therefore now into a Glorious Seate:  
 O blessed word! which none but he can speake,  
 O word of Loue Diuine! when (not with  
 weake

But Armes Omnipotent-strong, spread ope' wide)  
 He cries, Come, Come! How is Man dignifide  
 (Being / but a Vassaile groueling on the ground),  
 Next to his Kings owne Throne thus to sit  
 Crown'd?

Come and possesse: O what shall you possesse?  
 A Kingdome, whose vast Boundes none  
 can expresse:

The excellence  
of that Inherit-  
ance laid vp in  
heauen for  
those that  
doe well.

Had all the Peebles in the world bin cut  
 Into Rich Diamonds, and both Indies put  
 Into Two Hills of Siluer, and fine Gold,  
 Nor all Kings hoarded Treasures downe being told,  
 Can this Inheritance buy, which for your Good  
 Is purchast at a High Rate (Christ's deere blood).

Come and Possesse, what Time can neuer Rot,  
 Theeues steale, Warres spoyle, or Cank'rous Enuy  
 blot ;

Come, and possesse, a State, whose Title, Law,  
 Attorneys Wiles, no, nor the Scarlet Awe  
 Of corrupt Iudges, euer can Intangle :  
 No Bawling Pleader at the Barre shall wrangle  
 To proue the Right of This, being Stronglier  
 Grounded

Than Descents Lineall, by which Realmes are  
 Bounded.

Set at his Table, which doth Euer lie  
 Couered with banquets of Eternitie :  
 Salutations Cup stands fill'd for you to th' Brim,  
 Come Drinke, where Immortality doth swim.

Come and Possesse, you blessed, Bleft in This,  
 The deere Sonne giues you a Cœlestiall Kisse  
 For welcome : Come you blessed, and possesse  
 Wealth, Honor, Glories, Pleasures numberlesse.

The not-guilty Forth-with (me thought) they All were  
how rewarded. Crown'd with gold,

Set thick with Starres, and in their hands did hold



Scepters of sparkling Diamonds, which out shine  
 Sun-beames, or Siluer, feuen times being Re-finde.  
 The / Ioy at this, was wondrous : All the Skies  
 Danc'd to the foundes of feuerall Harmonies ;  
 Both Angels and Arch-angels loudly fung,  
 All Heauen was but One Instrument well strung.  
 But They, who on the Left-hand were set by,  
 (As Out-casts) shooke and trembled fearefully,  
 Like falling Towers : their Sinnes and The guilty how  
perplexed.  
 Soules were black,  
 And troopes of Hel-hounds waited at their Back :  
 They beat their breasts, they tore their flesh and  
 haire,  
 And curf'd that houre in which they first drew  
 aire.  
 And then with Grones (able to split in sunder  
 Their very Soules, like trees riuen If the contem-  
nation bee so  
griuous, what  
will the execu-  
tion bee ?  
Osee 10.  
 through with Thunder),  
 They wrung their hands, sobd, shriek'd,  
 & howl'd, & praid  
 That Rocks and Hills might on their backs be  
 layd  
 And they to dust be grinded, so that they  
 Might from the Iudges face but turne away :  
 And seeing themselues inforc'd to stand the  
 Doome,  
 They gnash'd their teeth, and curf'd their mothers  
 wombe ;

Ierem. 25.  
Psal. 149.

They who on earth were reard (Coloffus-  
high)

Spurn'd Kingdomes, trod on Thrones, and did defie  
Omnipotence it felfe, into bafe graues

Tombling: prow'd Monarches here tooke place  
with Slaues,

And like to broken ftatues down were throwne,  
Trampled, and (but in fcorne) not look'd vpon.

The Iudge  
implacable.

Their cries, nor yellings did the Iudge  
regard,

For all the doores of Mercy vp were bard ;  
Iuftice and Wrath in wrinkles knit his forehead,  
And thus he fpake : You curfed and abhorred,  
You brood of Sathan, fonnes of death and hell,

In fires that ftill fhall burne, you ftill  
The Maledicti. shall dwell ;

In / hoopcs of Iron then were they bound vp ftiong,  
(Shrikes being the Burden of their dolefull Song.)  
Scarce was the Sentence breath'd-out, but mine eies  
Euen faw (me thought) a Caldron, whence did rife

Soules tor-  
mented.

A pitchy Steeme of Sulphure and thick  
Smoake,

Able whole coapes of Firmament to choake :

About This, Diuels ftood round, ftill blowing the  
fire, [wire

Some, toffing Soules, fome whipping them with  
A-croffe the face, as vp to th' chins they ftood

In boyling brimftone, lead, and oyle, and bloud.

Millions were here tormented, and together  
 (All at this Sessions doomd) were condemnd hither.  
 My frighted Soule (me thought), with terrors  
 shooke

To see such Horrid obiects: bloud forfooke  
 The conduite-pipes of each Exterior part,  
 And ran to comfort and defend the Heart ;  
 But the worlds Glorious Frame being rac'd in fire  
 And none aliuie left, I had then desire  
 (Me thought) to see That black Infernall Court,  
 Whither (in thousands) Soules did so resort.

The way was quickly found ; paths Facilis de-  
scensus  
Auerni.  
 numberlesse

(Beaten with feete which thither fast did presse)  
 Lay trodden bare ; but not One Path Vestigia nulla  
retrorsum.  
 returning,

Was euer seene from this dark house of Mourning.  
 This Flaming Kingdome hath One Ferriman,  
 And he One Boate: he rowes through Acheron,  
 Styx, and Cocytus, Riuers that in Hell  
 Spread all the Countrey ouer : Fogges still dwell  
 Stinking and thick, vpon them, and there growes  
 Vpon their bankes (in wild disordered rowes)  
 The / Poplar (white and black), with blasted Ewgh;  
 The deadly Poppy, Cypresse, Gall, and Rew,  
 (Emblems of Graues, Tombes, Funerals, and  
 Beeres) ;  
 And on the boughes no other Bird appears,

But Schriches, Owles, and Rauens, and the shrill  
throates  
Of Whistlers; death still listning to their Notes.

These Riuers of Hell, Poetically inuented,  
cary a Morall and Mysticall Inter-  
pretation: for Acheron (the first water)  
signifies Bitternesse: Styx, a detestation;  
and Cocytus, a Sorrow or Repentance;  
and are thus applyed. When soules, by  
reason of their Sinnes, are to passe ouer  
the troublesome Riuers of Death, being  
tormented with remembrance of the losse of worldly  
Honors, Riches, &c., then they passe Acheron, it is  
a bitter draught: Styx is the next, for when they  
see no remedy, but they must passe ouer to their  
last shore, they begin to haue a loathing of their  
anteacted life: and then comming to ferry ouer  
Cocytus, they mourne and howle: so that all the  
conflicts, combats, and earthly wraflings about the  
time of a Mans departure, are figured vnder those  
Three Riuers.

I hollowed to the Ferriman (me thought),  
And with a strech'd voyce, cry'd a Boate, a boate:  
Hee came at first call, and when neere he drew,  
That of his Face and Forme, I had full  
view,

Death terrible  
in countenance.

A pardon for  
these Poeticall  
Fictions, may  
(without much  
begging) bee  
giuen, if the  
Curious Cen-  
sor makes but  
true vse of  
the Inclusive  
moral, no way  
derogatory  
from Diuinity.

My bloud congeal'd to ice with a colde feare,  
 To see a Shape so horribly appeare:  
 His eyes flash'd fire, grizled and shagg'd his Haire,  
 (Snarl'd all in felt-lockes): Terror and Despaire  
 Lay / in his wrinckled cheekes, his voyce was hoarse,  
 And grumbling, he look'd ghaftlier than a Coarse.

This description of the Vgly Ferriman is but  
 an Argument how terrible the apparence of death  
 is vnto vs, at our last voyage, which we take in  
 departing from the world.

By those who there stood thronging on the shoare,  
 I heard his name was Charon: a blacke Oare  
 And dirty, held he in his brawny hand,  
 And though 'mongst those who stood vpon the  
 Strond

He saw some Kings, some Beggars, None Mors sceptrā  
 ligonibus  
 æquat.  
 had roome

For Birth, or Bloud, but fate as they did come:  
 None gaue the Cushions here, for there was none,  
 But in heaps tumbling in, All were as One:  
 Some thither came laden with bags of gold,  
 Some with braue cloath's; then did he barke, and  
 scold,

And snatch'd all from them, with looke sharpe and  
 grim:

All Fares (he sayd) must Naked goe Iob 4.  
 with him.

As Death hath no respect of persons, for the beggers dish & the kings standing cup of gold, are to him of one weight: so he spoyleth all men of all that they possesse; Princes of their Crownes, Lords of their Mannors, Iudges of their Scarlet, Gentlemen of their Reuenues, Citizens of Riches, Souldiers of Strength, Scholers of Learning, Women of Beauty, Age of Experience, Youth of Comelinese. And as they enter into the Lifts of the world, weake and vnfurnished; So must they go forth, Beaten, Vanquished, and Disarmed.

At / last (me thought) I leap'd into the boate;  
 Which seene, the Sculler pluck'd me by the throate  
 To haue his Fare first: asking what it was,  
 He cry'd a Penny. I for That did passe:  
 Being glad for bought experience: I could tell,  
Couetousnesse  
 a hag infernal. That Auarice house stood the next doore  
 to hell.

Charon by interpretation is Ioy; for after we  
What Charon  
 is. haue ferried ouer the troublesome pas-  
 sage of death, and landed on the shoares  
 of Blessednesse, then the Ferriman (how churlish  
 and terrible foeuer hee seemed at first), hath a  
 countenance merry and comfortable. Charon also,  
 is pictured Old, thereby signifying Good Councill,  
 & Sweete perswasion to prepare for death, and that  
 brings Ioy: For what Ioy can bee greater, than

that which arifeth out of an affured knowledge of a spotleffe Innocence, or of an hope that fins committed are repented and pardoned?

Anon (to fee with what a Restleffe Gyre  
The Soule entranc'd is whirld, some times through  
fire,  
Then waues, then Racking Clowdes; earth, heau'n  
and hell

Lying (then) all open, free and paffible)  
Me thought, being in a Twinkling ferried o're,  
And trembling on the horrid Stygian shore,  
I faw the Brazen gates of deepe Abyffe  
In a vaft bottome ftanding; none can miffe  
The way, it is fo beaten, and fo wide  
That ten Caroches (breast-wife) in may ride.

To it there is a Headlong bafe Defcent,  
Slippery in whorrying downe, yet turbulent  
Through / throngs of people dayly poaffing thither,  
For Day nor night are the Gates clofde  
together.

Noctes atq;  
Dies patet  
atri Ianua  
Ditis.

As at some direfull Tragœdy (before  
Not Acted), men preafe round about the dore  
Crowding for Entrance, yet non entrance haue,  
But (like toff'd billowes) this and that way Waue:  
So Here; I ask'd the caufe, and thoufands cry'd  
Hell is fo Full, there's roome for Few  
befide.

Hell extreme  
full.

In thrust I 'mongst the thick'ft, and sweating got :  
 (For all the Aire mee thought was sulphry hot).  
 With much a-doe to th' Gate, where stood a grim  
 And churlish Porter, being in voyce and limbe  
 A Dog ; yet like the Porter of a Iayle ;  
Cerberus por-  
 ter to Hell. On new-come guests he Fawn'd and  
 wagg'd his taile,  
 But bawl'd aloud for Fees, ready to teare [ther :  
 Their throats, who without bribes begg'd Entrance  
 I choak'd the Curre with what he crau'd, and went  
 On with bold steps to the Black Regiment.

The Feeding and Feeing of Cerberus, taxeth  
 those in office, who wey the gift, not the cause ; and  
 haue no other language in their mouthes, but *Quid  
 dabis ?* yet S. Paul willeth him that hath an office,  
 to looke to his office : And as for taking of Bribes,  
 there is a direct Statute against it, set downe by the  
 Vpper house of Heauen in these expresse words,  
*Thou shalt take no bribe.* Exod. 23.

[led,  
 Noyse was my Guide (mee thought) by which being  
 I got to th' Court where Soules were Sentenced :  
 Full was it of braue Fellowes and fine Dames,  
 Their Haire (once so perfum'd) all turnd to Flames.  
Lucifer in his  
 state. The / Prince of darkeness, fate vpon a  
 Throne  
 Of red-hot Steele, and on his head a Crowne



Of Glowing Adamant : as in he drew  
 The noysome Ayre, flames from his nostrils flew,  
 His Eyes dash'd fire, and when with dreadfull sound  
 He Roar'd (for that's his Voyce), he shooke the  
 grownd

Of his Tartarean pallace : massy Keyes  
 (The Ensignes of his Empire) held (as Stayes) :  
 A Canopy of Brasse aboue his head,  
 Which hard (to last) in Hell was Hammered.  
 Those Keyes being Emblems of Eternall paine,  
 For who there enter ne're come forth againe,  
 Being lock'd-*vp* Euer : At his clouen feete  
 Three Iudges fate, whom I did lowly greete.

Those Iudges names are Minos, Rhadamanth,  
 and Æacus : the Infernall King is called <sup>The infernal</sup>  
 Pluto. Now, albeit by the lawes of God <sup>Iudges.</sup>  
 we both beleue, and are bound to acknowledge  
 Him onely to bee supreme Lord and Iudge  
 both of Heauen, Earth, and Hell, yet sithence  
 those former figured Names (drawne from Poeti-  
 call Inuention) carry in them a Morall and In-  
structiue Meaning, they are not altogether to be  
 reiected ; and the rather because in Picturing forth  
 so Terrible an Obiect as the Kingdome of hell,  
 and Tortures of the Damned, I striue to shaddow  
 the Horrors of them, and to set them off with  
 heightning both of Profit and Delectation.

The Iudges in their hands held Whips of Wire,  
 Hee will bruse them with a rod of iron,  
 &c. Psalme 2. Dipp'd in boyld brimstone, to pay Soules  
 their hire  
 According to their Facts: The King  
 of Fiends

Spying me there i' th' throng, roares out and fends  
 Two / of his Furies (Beadles of the Court)  
 To drag me to him, who in currish fort  
 (Like flesh-hooke-fingred Sergeants) hal'd me on:  
 Being there, the Lawes of Black Damnation  
 Thus yawnd, and bellowed: Wherefore art thou  
 come

Hither (thou Slaue) ere Death sets downe thy  
 Doome?

Thou art aliue, and not a soule that drawes  
 Breath Vitall, by our dread infernall Lawes  
 Must heere set footing. Humbly then (mee  
 thought)

With pale and frightfull lookes I Him befought,  
 That since I was a Stranger, and aliue,  
 Hee by his hellish large Prærogatiue  
 Would signe my Passe, but to walke all the  
 Rounds

Of his vast Countries and to view their Bownds:  
 A yelling Out-cry all-about was hurld,  
 That 'twas not fit one of the Vpper World  
 Should be a close intelligencing Spy,  
 Of their scorch'd shores to make discouery.

But the Crim Tartar, with distorted brow  
 Thwarting their grumbling, held it scorne to bow  
 To any wish of theirs, and Vnder-writ  
 The Paffe, with toades bloud from the Witches pit,  
 Charging me as my soule (if ere it fell  
 Into his Pawes) should answere it in hell,  
 Not to a next World that my Pen betrayd  
 What there I saw. His threatning being obay'd,  
 From him I tooke my way, nor did I feare  
 To lose my path, Hels path was euery where.

Heere / begin the Descriptions both of the  
 Darkeness and fires of Hell, &c., as also of  
 the particular Torments assigned to euery Man,  
 according to his particular finnes.

On wings of hot desire I flew from thence  
 With whirle-wind swiftnesse, noyse, and violence,  
 Being mounted on a Spirits back, which ran  
 With Mandrake-shrikes, and like a Lubrican :  
 Whilst round (me thought) about me there did  
 roare  
 Ten thousand Torrents, beating on a shoare  
 Made all of Rocks, where huge Leuia-  
 thans lay Iob 27.  
Esay 57.  
 Gaping to swallow Soules new cast away.

## The Darknesse of hell.

Were all the Rowndure betwixt Hell and Heauen

One Clowd condens'd, & into blacknesse

The darknesse  
of Hell (no  
way to bee de-  
scribed) is  
heere notwith-  
standing by  
comparison of  
others made  
fearefull vnto  
Humane vnder-  
standing by  
such things  
as we know.

driuen,

Not That; no, nor the Chaos vn-refinde,

(When in one Bundle Darknesse vp did

binde

That confus'd Lumpe of Mixtures) being

put too,

[new,

Not That; no, nor if since the world was

All Nights (that euer were) might grow in One,

Neither could That: Nor the Ægyptian

Caliginous, Black vapor, which did rise

From Caues infernall to blind Pharaohs eyes,

Clammy as if that pitch from Heauen did melt,

And glutinously-thick it might be felt:

Adde / to all these, that hideous direfull houre

When all the lamps Cælestiall out did poure

Their lights like spent oyle, dropping from their

Sphære

(As in my dreame at first it did appeare):

Not all these Darknesse together glowd,

And ten-times-ten Redoubled and Renewde,

Are half so dismall as the Night infernall.

Black, Stinking, Stiffing, Poyfning, and Eternall.

See for this Darknesse Math. 22, 13. Iud. 13.  
Iob. 10. Prou. 4, 14. Psal. 107, 10.

## Horror of Hell Fire.

How then (it may be asked) did my weake Sight  
Pierce these thick walles of Horror, where no  
light

Euer shed Beame? why, on that Sorcerous Coast  
Where Haggess and Witches dwelt was not I lost?  
My Spirit had balls of Wild-fire in his head  
For Eyes (me thought), and I by them was led :  
For All these coale-pits (faddom'd deepe as hell)  
Still burne, yet are the Flames Inuisible.

This fire is none of that which God  
lent Man,

When (driuen by sinne out) he from  
Paradise ran,

Tartarei Ignis  
ardor, sic nos-  
trū materialem  
Ignem vincit,  
vt noster pic-  
tum, &c.  
Anselm.

Bitten with cold, beaten with frosts and Snow :  
And in meere pity did that Warmth bestow,  
Teaching him how to kindle it at first,  
And then with food combuffible haue it nurst :  
No ; / this Red Gloomy Fornace is a Firing,  
Deuouring, yet not wasting, nor selfe-tiring.

Arithmetick cannot in Figures set  
An Age of Numbred yeares to swell so Great,  
As to fill vp that time when these shall dye,  
Being NEVER, for it burnes Eternally,  
From the Worlds first Foundation, to th' Con-  
founding :

Were Deluges on Deluges abounding,

Not All that Raine (able to drowne the World)  
Reach'd it to heauen, nor thousand Oceans  
hurld

On top of all those Waters, can euer flake.  
Or quench the least drop of this brimstone Lake.

For (which most dreadfull is) the Flames  
cease Neuer  
Fire without  
light.

To torture Soules, and yet no light seene Euer :  
It is a Burning which doth Brightnesse lack,  
The Coales being infinite-hot, and infinite black.  
Yet through my horse of Hell gallopp'd amaine;  
Now plung'd in Boyling lakes, then vp-againe ;  
Leaping into vast Caues, where heate neuer  
comes :

For sharper cold then Winters breath, benummes  
The Aire so stiffe, it freezeth All to ice,  
And Clowdes of Snow : whose Flakes are harder  
thrice

Than those Quadrangled Haile-stones, which in  
thunder  
Kill Teemes, and Plough-men, and riue Oakes in  
funder.

## The / Extremities of Cold in Hell.

The Hyperborean wind, whose Rough *Simile.*  
 hand flings  
 Mountaines for Snow-balls, and on's Marble wings  
 Beares rocks of ice fetch'd from the Frigid zone,  
 Which stuck i' th' North seas, Seas and shoares  
 were One ;  
 Ten thousand wild Waues hardned in the Aire  
 Rattling like Ificles on his grizly Haire,  
 And in his driueling Beard Snow ten times more  
 Than e're the bald-pate Alpes in Periwigs wore,  
 When from his Caues of brasse (bound there in  
 Giues  
 Of Adamant), out he whorries, and fore him driues  
 (In whirlwindes), Haile, Frosts, Sleete, and  
 Stormes ; and meetes  
 With rugged Winter, whom he Roaring greetes,  
 Then clapping their obstreperous Squallid Wings,  
 Each of them on the frozen Ruffian dings  
 Such bitter blasts downe, that they flye in Droues  
 (Though fwadled all in fures) to Sweltring Stoues :  
 The Muffe, the Scythian, nor the Freeze-land-boore,  
 Nor the Laplandian Witch once peeping o're  
 A threshold, left their Noses, Cheekes, and Eyes  
 (Pinch'd off by his Clumzy Nailles) be made a prize  
 To snarling Boreas. O yet, all this cold  
 (Were it pil'd vp in heapes a hundred fold,

In stifned Clowdes to freeze ten thousand yeere)  
 Is a Warme Thaw, to th' piercing  
 Horrors heere.

The effectes  
 of the cold  
 in hel.

Hells cold so biting, so Inuincible,  
 Insufferable, inexpressible,  
 That / from all cold else the sharpe nips doth  
 steale ;

Should fire come neare it, it would fire congeale,  
 Till Flames turne icy Flakes, and force fire leese  
 His Vertue so, that coales Red-hot will freeze.

Here I beheld (mee thought) Soules scar-crow-  
 like,

Some bound, some hang bi' th' heeles, whose heads  
 did strike

The Icy-knobbed-roofe, toff'd too and fro  
 By Gusts implacable, able downe to throw  
 Rampires of Brasse ; which still beate out the  
 Braines,

And still Renewde them with Plangiferous Paines.  
 Here I beheld Kennels of fat-paunch'd Dogges,

From one to one howling in Dialogues  
 Of Hellish Language, cursing that they fat  
 At prowd Voluptuous Tables, yet forgat  
 Numm'd Charity, when at their gawdy gates  
 She begg'd but Scraps of their worst Delicates,  
 Yet staru'd for want ; whilst they at Toasting fires  
 Bath'd their Ranke Guts ; and with sharpe whips  
 of Wires



(But nothing else) heated her Shiuering limbes :  
 They quaffing Bowles (i' th' mean time) crown'd to  
 th' Brims.

And when ragg'd Souldiers, of their Souldiers  
vnpittied.  
 Bodies making

Anatomies in Wounds, with chill blasts quaking  
 And shrunke-vp mawes, did to their Worships  
 come,

A Whipping-Poast, and Halter was their Doome.  
 Or when Thin-pale-cheek'd Schollers held but forth  
 Their Thread-bare armes, and did be- Schollers vn-  
rewarded.  
 seech their Worth

To pittie hapleffe Learning once so much,  
 As not to see her beg : No, they'd not Touch  
 A Poore bookes couer, though within it lay  
 Their Soules wealth, but (in scorne) Shuffled away.  
 O / Diuine Vengeance ! how most Iust thou art !  
 What they Stung others with, is Now their smart.  
 Bleake Agues, Apoplexies, Murrres, Catarrhes,  
 Coughes, Dropfies, Rhewmes, diseases that make  
 wars

And in cold bloud kill Health, did here reigne rife,  
 And though they could not Waft, yet Worried life.  
 Death from his earthy hands flung here and there  
 Cold Snakes, and Scorpions, which did piece-male-  
 teare

Frost-bitten Soules, and spewd them vp againe  
 Wanting Disgeftion: And to whip Paine with Paine,

Ten thousand Salamanders (whose chill thawing  
 Puts Bonfires out), their starke-stiffe lunges it were  
 gnawing :  
 Harsh was their Muficke therefore, on no string  
 But Yels ; Teeth-gnashing, Chattring, Shiuering.

When thus farre I was transported by my *Dreame*,  
 I called to minde (me thought) that vpon earth I  
 had heard many great Schollers defend, that there  
 was no Cold in hell. But then (turning ouer the  
 leaues of my memory) I found written there, that  
 Iob once spake thus :—

They shal passe from the waters of Snow, to  
 too much Heate ; and that vpon those  
 wordes Reuerend *Bede* did inferre, that  
 Iob seemed to point (with his finger as  
 it were) at Two Hels, the one of fire, the other  
 of Cold. And that *S. Hierome* vpon the tenth of  
*Mathew*, did auouch the same thing : And againe,  
 that *Hugo Victorinus*, in his booke *De*  
*Anima*, had set downe, that in Hell there  
 was a Passage from the waters of Snow,  
 to the heate of Fire, and both of these were In-  
 sufferable, &c. Iob. 24.

I likewise / (me thought) remembred, that the  
 Author of the Booke intituled *De Triplici*  
*Habitaculo*, (that is to say, Of Heauen,  
 Earth, and Hell) being thought to be the worke

Sebastian  
 Baradas in  
 4 Euangel.  
 lib. 10. cap. 5.

Hugo Victor-  
 inus, lib. 4.  
 cap. 13.

Tom. 9, cap. 2.

of Saint *Augustine*, had these wordes, There are two principall Torments in Hell; viz., Intollerable Colde, and Intollerable Heate. Whereupon the Euangelists wrote, there shall bee in Hell Weeping and Gnashing of teeth; Teares, melting from the eyes through the Extremity of Fire, and that of the Teeth, proceeding from the Sharpnesse of Colde. (Math. 13; Luke 13).

Then called I to minde, that *Iustinianus*, in his booke *De casto Connubio Animæ*, sayd thus: There is in Hell a Fire Corporeall, Inextinguible, wanting Combustible matter to nourish it: It shines to Punishment, not to Consolation. In that place there is Colde Incomparable, Gnashing of teeth, and Smoake most Horrible-Stinking, &c. And that *Haymo* commenting vpon *Mathew*, sung the same Tune, thus: That among all the Tortures in Hell, the greatest were Heate and Cold.

Haymo on  
Math. 8 cap.

My memory (me thought) amongst these mustred, *Anselmus* in his *Elucidary*; *Innocentius* with his booke *De Contemptu Mundi*, with many others, all fighting vnder the same Opinion. (Innocent. lib. 6, cap. 4).

Againe, I tooke hold vpon the 39. Chapter of *Ecclesiasticus*, speaking thus: They are Spirits created for Reuenge, and in their fury they haue fortified their Torments; when the finall Day shall come,

they shall powre forth the force and rage of him that created them, Fire, hayle, famine, &c.

These / & other Fortifications of Reading defending me, were Armors sufficient & of prooffe, that there was Cold in Hell: And that haply the

Bede on Iob  
24. Infernall torments did so change, that some times the Soules of men were scorched in fires, and anon as grievously plagu'd with inexpressible anguish of cold: yet considering with my selfe that it was no Pillar for Salvation to leane vpon, to beleue that there was or was not any such thing, it could (mee thought) be no offence to Perfwade it was so, or not so: and the rather, because it was but a Dreame.

My Mephostophilan nag (which foam'd before With a white frothy Sweate, by scudding o're The Fields of Flames), had now the Glanders got Through sudden Cold, when he was Extreame hot :

Foundred he was besides (halting downe right),  
So that I durst nor on, nor yet Allight ;  
Myselfe (mee thought) being almost frozen dead.  
Back therefore did I reyne his stubborne Head ;  
When quick as Thought, he gallopp'd thence away,  
And came againe where Soules all broyling lay :  
Vpon them fell downe stormes of burning Speares,  
Trumpets red-hot, blowing Flames into their Eares,

Each Sence, and Member, that on earth had bin  
 An Armour in the quarrell of Damn'd Sin  
 To fight 'gainst Heauen, were (here) in Esa. 27.  
 pieces rent,  
 And Faults weigh'd out with equall punishment;  
 The Glutton roar'd for Cookes to giue him  
 meate;  
 Drunkards for Wine, to quench their scalding  
 Heate;  
 Adulterers for their Whoores, to coole  
 those Fires  
 Which now burnt hotter then their old  
 Desires. I will exercise  
Iudgment in  
weight &  
Iustice in  
measure.  
Ierem. 25.  
Esay 27.  
 Some / for Caroches cry'd, some for their  
 Trayne  
 Of Vassailes to attend, but cry'd in vaine.

They shall cry to the gods whom they serued in  
 this life, and they shall not saue them in this time  
 of affliction. Ier. 2.

Gay gawdy women, who spent yeares of  
 Noones Pride of womē  
(and in that  
the effeminacy  
of men in this  
age) is heere  
limde, and  
rewarded.  
 In tricking vp their Fronts with Chape-  
 roones,  
 And powdred Haire: whose Taylors  
 sheares did quarrell  
 With pride, how to cut onely their apparrell;

Whose Backs wore out more Fashions then their  
Wit,

Phantastickneffe being short to alter it  
Into so many shapes, as they did vary :

The loades being more then those when fed Mules  
carry

(In Sumpters) Great Lords things; whose heads  
were reard

I' th' Aire high as a Stag's, 'boue all the Heard ;  
And when they rode (their Foote-men running by)

They seem'd prou'd Ships in all their Gallantry,  
Newly-arru'd, full-fraighted, vnder sayle,

Slight empty cock-boates dancing at their Tayle ;  
These Dames, who each day in French Chariots sat

Gliftring like Angels, a prou'd-bounding Trot  
From foure faire Steedes drawing all on them to

wonder,

That the Clowdes eccho'd and the Earth shook  
vnder :

But when their Coursers tooke their full Cariere

It look'd like that Day, when the Thunderer

Struck with his Triple-fire Heauens Rider downe ;

For (from their horses nostrils) Breath

Phaetont.  
Fab., Ouid.  
Metam. lib. 2. was throwne,

Hot-quick as lightning, and their Hoofs  
vp-hurld

Such Clowdes of Smoake, as when he fir'd the  
world.

O / horrid fight! These (once so much Ador'd)  
 In hell were drudges, spurn'd at, and abhorr'd;  
 Their Painted cheekes, turn'd into Witches looks,  
 Bright Haire to Snakes, long Fingers into hooks,  
 Pearle-Chaines to roapes, their gawdy Robes to  
 Ragges,

And delicate bodies, vglie farre then Haggas :  
 They that for Table-crumms refus'd to buy  
 And (for their soules) hoord vp Eternity,  
 Here offred worlds of Treasure, but to get  
 One drop of Water : (O hels infinite Heate !)  
 Yet not a drop was sufferd once to fall :  
 To quench their thirst, Diuels held out cups of Gall.

*Diues* the patterne of such vncharitable wretches,  
 cries out in that language: O Father *Abraham*,  
 haue compassion vpon me, and send down *Lazarus*  
 vnto me, that he may dippe the toppe of his finger  
 in water and coole my tongue, &c. Luke 16.

Cram'd-vp in stinking corners I beheld  
 Base Heapes tumbled together, who all  
 yell'd

What rable  
 are in Hell.

Like bandogs tyed in kennels: High-way-standers,  
 Foists, Nips, and Iylts, Prinadoes,  
 Bawdes, Pimpes, Panders,

Theeues  
 Panders  
 Bawdes.

Old sunck-eyde Beldames hir'd to keepe the doors,  
 Till their owne Daughters were by slaues made  
 whoores :

Catchpolles, and Varlets, who did poore men  
 Catchpolles. fleece

(To their vndoing) for a Twelue-peny peece.

Mongst these were mingled Periur'd  
 Common-bail. common-Baile,

Petti-foggers. With petti-foggers, that set Law to sale  
 Light weights  
 breede heau-  
 nesse.

With Cauterized Consciences ; Theeues,  
 Cheates,

Tradefmen that fed vpon the Broken Meates

Of / Oathes and Rotten-wares ; and those to sell  
 Car'd not for single money to buy Hell.

Ten thousand Packs (like these) were basely throwne  
 Into a Ware-houfe of Damnation,

Where Fire their foode was, Adders galls  
 Good cheere in  
 hell for sinners. their Drinke,

And their Tobacco a strong Brimstone stinke.

His bread (speaking of the wicked Worldling)

Iob 20. in his belly shall be turned into the gall  
 of Serpents ; hee shall be constrained to vomit out  
 againe the riches which he hath deuoured ; God  
 shall pull them forth of his belly ; he shall be  
 constrained to suck the galls of Cockatrices,  
 and the tongues of Adders shall slay him, &c.  
 Iob 10.



## The Worme of Conscience.

The whips that lash'd the Damn'd were some of  
wire,

And some of Iron; others were roapes of Fire  
Knotted with ragged stones of glowing Flint,  
Which though in thousand formes they did imprint  
Tortures vpon their Soules, yet there was One,  
To which all Torments else compar'd were None.

A kinde of Worme there was, all speckled The worme of  
conscience.  
black,

That shot ten thousand Prickles from his back,  
Sharper then quils of Porcupines, and longer,  
And further flying, and more swift and stronger;  
It bare a Tearing forked sting behinde,  
Which in the Striking did so strangely winde,  
It / wounded euery way where it did Hit,  
Nor could it be put by, by force or Wit:  
This Worme had Teeth of needles, and lay gnawing  
Both night and day, Black Soules in peeces drawing;  
The more 'tis rack'd, it liues, the more it fries  
In Flames, the lesse it Burns, and Neuer dies.

Our *Sauour* speaking of the paines of the  
Damned, saith that their Worme dieth not. *Mar.*

9. 44.

To call but this Worme to minde (amongst the  
other Torments of that Infernall Lake), marke in

what passions one powreth his feares : Gehennam  
Cyrrillus Alex-  
 andrinus in  
 Oratione de  
 Exita Animæ. timeo, quippe interminatam, exhorreo  
 Tartarum vt cui nimium infit Caloris,  
 pauco Tenebras quoniam nihil admittunt  
 Lucis, Formido pestiferum VERMEM quoniam est  
 perennis, &c.

I feare Gehenna, because it hath no end ; Hell to  
Gehenna one  
 of the Names  
 of Hell, taken  
 from Hin-  
 nom Valley,  
 &c. me is horrible because it hath too much  
 Fire; the Darknesse I tremble at, because  
 it hath no Light, the Deadly WORME  
 affrights me, because it is Euer-lasting.

Holy *Bernard* being pierced to the Soule with  
Bernard Serm.  
 in 16 Centurie. the same Agony of Feare, thus confesseth  
 it : Pauco Gehennam, Contremisco a  
 Dentibus Bestiæ infernalis, Horreo VERMEM roden-  
 tem, et ignem torrentem Fumum, et Vaporem, et  
 Sulphur, et Spiritum Procellarum, &c.

I am (saies hee) afraid of Hell, I tremble at  
 the teeth of the Infernall Dragon, the Gnawing  
 WORME is a Horror to me, and the roasting  
 Fire, and the Smoake, and the Brimstone, and the  
 Spirit of Stormes, &c.

One/Soule, (me thought), boyling in sulphurous flame  
A soule bitterly  
 accusing God  
 of Iniustice. Curs'd God, and on his Rigor did  
 exclaim; Rail'd at him for Iniustice, and thus Cri'd,  
 If for my Sin thy Son was Crucified,

Why am I hell'd in Execution  
 In this Damnd Iayle, euer to be Vndone?  
 If Hee layd downe his life to fet me Cleere  
 From all my Debts, why am I Dungeon'd Here?  
 Why for a life no longer then a Span,  
 Am I Euerlasting damned Man?  
 He whom the Firſt bad woman did intice,  
 Was but once driuen out of Paradice,  
 Yet hee (euen then) was Sole Monarchall Lord  
 O're the whole Globe: Seas did to him Adam a  
 Monarch after  
 his deposing.  
 Accord

In ſweete Obedience: all the Beaſts on Earth  
 As vnder his Dominion they tooke birth;  
 So from him had they Names, they all did Bow  
 Their knees to him, and did obſerue his Brow.  
 He loſt a Garden, but an Orchard found  
 Wall'd in with Seas, with Sun-beames compaſt round:  
 Where Birds (whoſe Notes were neuer ſince ſo  
 cleare)

Seru'd as Muſitians All, to tune his Eare:  
 A Serpent cozened Him by forcerous Charmes,  
 But (in his ſtead) a woman fild his Armes:  
 A woman! in whoſe Face more Beauties ſhone  
 Then all the Beauties after made in One:  
 He was Man's Maiſter-thiefe, Robd him of All,  
 Droue him from Eden, and (ſo) forc'd him Fall  
 Out of the Sphære of Innocence; and yet  
 Thoſe Crownes of Bleſſings God on him did fet;

Why / then for Sin but of a minutes date  
 Muſt I for Euer be a Reprobate?

*Auri sacra* Gods holy hunger though it oft did kill  
*fames.* me,

Gods holy Banquet yet did neuer fill me;  
 The Silke worme ne're for me wrought in her  
 Looome ;

I neuer ſlept in a Rich lordly Roome,  
 Neuer eate Pies of nightingales Tongues, or ſate  
 Like Diues at my table ſeru'd in Plate.

My Beldame Nurſe (the Earth) when ſhe gaue  
 Suck

To me, her left Breafte ſtill ſhe forth did pluck,  
 Being Iuice-leſſe ; or from thence if Drops did fall,  
 How could I quench my thirſty Iawes with Gall?  
 I neuer lackeyed by proud Fortunes wheele;—  
 For all the taſte of Pleaſures I did feele,  
 Was in the warme Embracements of my Whore :  
 If that were Sin, why then did Nature ſtore  
 My Veines with hot bloud, blowing luſtfull fire?  
 'Twas her Corruption, and not my Deſire.

I likewiſe (now and then) was waſh'd within  
 All o're with Wines; but why ſhould that be Sin,  
 When God the Vineyard planted, and in 's word  
 Bid Man drinke wine? Thou art a rigorous Lord,  
 (Mee thought the Hell-hound howl'd) for trifling  
 Crimes

To Damne me in a World out-lengthning Times.

Say, that full fixty yeares my Glasse did run,  
 More then that halfe I slept, there was won  
 Little to Hell in sleepe : but my lifes thread  
 Reach'd but to thirty, so that I lay dead  
 Fifteene of those, and of those fifteene fiue  
 (At least) were childish: O must I aliue  
 Be / held for Euer in damnation Iayle  
 For poore ten yeares ! when I perhaps did faile  
 Some part of them towards Heauen ? What cursed  
     waue  
 Threw'ft Thou to drowne me in th' Infernall  
     graue ?  
 My Parents blest me Mornings, Noones and  
     Nights ;  
 Were all those spent in Vayne ? I tooke delights  
 In plucking apples from t' Hesperian Trees,  
 Which Eating, I grew Learn'd: adde to All  
     these  
 My Priuate Readings, which more School'd my  
     Soule  
 Then Tutors, when they sternlieft did Controll  
 With Frownes or Rods : some Dayes in This were  
     Spent,  
 So that if All my Faire-writ leaues were Rent  
 Out of Gods Memory, alack ! it were  
 A Thin Booke of the Foule : yet must I (here)  
 For sowing some Few Acres vn-awares  
 Of Bad Corne, reape an Endlesse Field of Tares ?

At this, ten thousand Soules (rauing-mad) Roard  
That on their Heads the selfe-same shot was  
scoard :

But then a Voice (tun'd to an Angels Sound)  
With repercussive Ecchoes did rebound  
Through all the Court of Barathrum, thus Thun-  
dering

Terrors that shooke Hells Center : Ceasse thy  
wondring

(Thou Bawling Reprobate), a recompence  
Is giuen thee to the Weight of thine Offence.

For had thy yeares out-reach'd Methuslem's Age,  
Thy Black lifes orrent (with impetuous rage)  
Had Boundlesse, Bottomlesse, Restlesse bin ;

So that as Thy Eternity did Sin ;

Tortured thou art in God's eternity :

Peccas Homo Thy faults to him, his rods for thee doe  
in Aeterno tuo: buy :

Punit Deus in  
Aeterno suo. Nor / can he in his Iustice pittie those

Who pittie not themselues, but do expose

Their Soules to Foule Acts, scorning threatned  
Paine,

Like Whoores, who buy Damnation for small  
Gaine.

Thou on the bread thy Sins did earne doest feede,  
Not paying by the Day, but by the Deede.

What was thy whole life but a Mutinous Warre  
'Gainst thy Creator? Euery Sense did Iarre

From his Obedience : like to Mad-mens fwords  
Thy works were wounds, and blowes flew from thy  
words.

Thy Lips, Eares, Eyes, haue still him Gates fet  
wide

To let in Blasphemy, Luſt, Auarice, Pride,  
And Legions of ſuch Diuels. Thou didſt Dwell  
Firſt in a Houſe of Fleſh, but now in Hell:

That was thy Partner and (as Partners The ſoule and  
body beeing  
Partners, vndo  
one another.  
doe)

Hath thee Vndone for Euer : Thou ſhalt Rue  
His Ryots, Whorings, Swearings : his Diſorders  
Are thy damnations : euery Senſe now furders  
Thy Torments, the looſe Glances of the Eyes,  
The Liquoriſhneſſe of Taſte, the Melodies  
To the Laſciuious Eare ; All, all theſe turne  
To thy Perdition, thou for theſe ſhalt burne  
To no hand holden-vp can helpe be giuen,  
The Left is Hels, the Right beat back from  
Heauen ;

In flames go it Wher, and grow Green againe ;  
Paine kill thee, yet thou ſtill ſhalt liue in paine.  
On was he going, but to drowne this Voice  
All Hell broke looſe, and then were heard no  
Noyſe

But Vlulations, Shrikings, Horred Soundings  
Of Ratling-Chaynes, and thouſand ſtrange con-  
foundings

Of / indistinguisable dire-mix'd Terrors :  
 At which (I trembling) wakde ; and though the  
 Errors

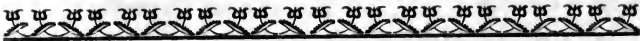
Of my Sleepe-wandring-Soule were now left cleare,  
 And that my cold-hands had taine leaue of feare,  
 Yet my Heart panted, and my Haire turn'd white  
 More through the Ghastly Obiects of this Night,  
 Then with the Snow of age : And yet euen then,  
 Collecting vp myselfe, I read of Men

The Volumes ouer, and the World, so well

✓ That I found Here worfe Diuels then are in Hell.

FINIS.

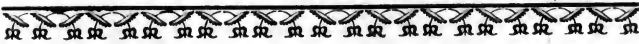




X.

THE BELMAN OF LONDON.

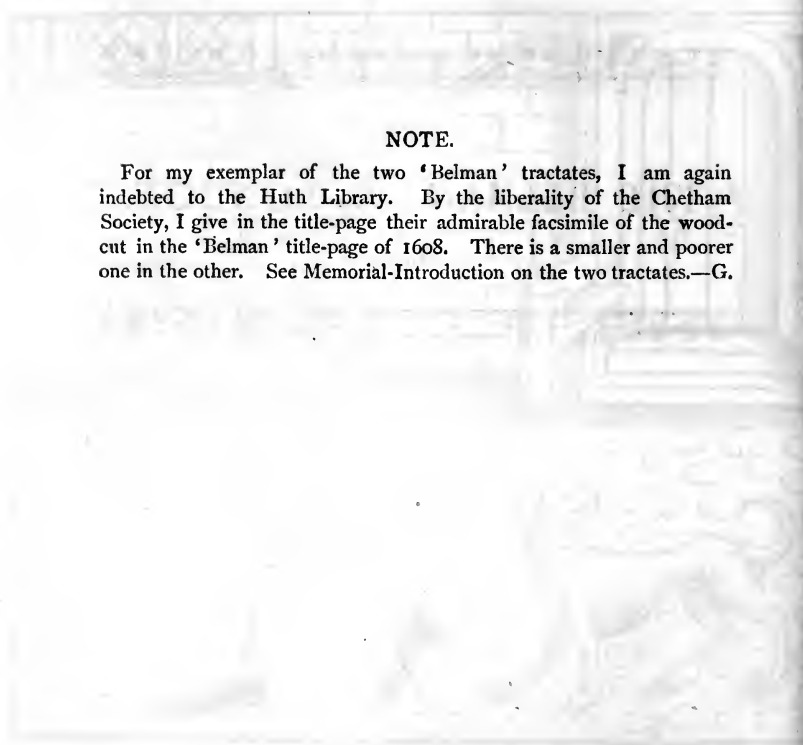
1608.



THE HISTORY OF THE  
BRINGING TO LIGHT  
THE MOST WORTHY  
MEMORIALS OF THE  
LORDS OF THE PARLIAMENT  
IN THE YEAR 1608.  
BY JOHN HUTH.  
LONDON, 1841.

**NOTE.**

For my exemplar of the two 'Belman' tractates, I am again indebted to the Huth Library. By the liberality of the Chetham Society, I give in the title-page their admirable facsimile of the woodcut in the 'Belman' title-page of 1608. There is a smaller and poorer one in the other. See Memorial-Introduction on the two tractates.—G.



The Belman of London :  
**BRINGING TO LIGHT**  
*THE MOST NOTORIOUS*  
VILLANIES THAT ARE NOW  
Practised in the Kingdome.

Profitable for Gentlemen, Lawyers, Merchants, Citizens, Farmers, Masters of households, and all sorts of seruants, to marke, and delightfull for all men to reade.

*Lege, Perlege, Relege.*



Printed at London for Nathaniel  
Butter. 1608.

The Belman of London:  
**BRINGING TO LIGHT**  
**THE MOST VICTORIOUS**  
**WILLIAMS THAT ARE NOW**  
 Published in the Kingdom

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 1711.



THE BELMAN OF LONDON:  
 BRINGING TO LIGHT  
 THE MOST VICTORIOUS  
 WILLIAMS THAT ARE NOW  
 PUBLISHED IN THE KINGDOM



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The poore BELMAN of London.

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*To all those that either by office are  
sworne to punish, or in their owne  
loue to vertue, wish to haue the dis-  
orders of a State amended, humbly  
dedicateth these his Discoveries.*



*T* your Gates the Belman of London  
beateth, to awaken your eies, to  
looke back after certaine Grand  
and common Abuses, that daily  
walke by you, keeping aloofe (in  
corners) out of the reach of Law.

*It must bee the hand of your authoritie that must  
fetch in these Rebels to the Weale-publick, and your  
arme that must strike them. I chuse you as Patrons,  
(not to my booke) but to defend me from those  
Monsters, whose dennes I breake open in this my  
discouery. More dangerous they are to a State,  
than a Ciuill Warre, because their villanies are  
more subtile and more enduring. The Belman not-  
withstanding hath plaid the Owle (who is the*

✓ Embleme of wisedome) for sleeping in the day, as  
 abhorring to behold the impieties of this last and  
worst age of the worlde. In the night therefore hath  
 hee stolne forth, and with the helpe of his lanthorne  
 and candle, (by which is figured Circumspection)  
 hath he brought to light, that broode of mischiefe |  
 which is ingendred in the wombe of darkeneffe. A  
 monstrous birth is it, and therefore worthy to be  
 looked at: from monstrous parents doth it proceede,  
 and therefore the sight of it to be fearefull. But of  
 such rare temper are your eies, that (as if they had  
 sunne-beames in them) they are able to exhale vp all  
 these contagious breathes which poison a kingdome,  
 and so to sperse them into thin aire, that they shall  
 vtterly vanish, & be no more offensue. In this black  
 shore of mischiefe haue I sailed along, and beene a  
 faithfull discoverer of all the creekes, rocks, gulfes,  
 and quick-sands in and about it: Bee you therefore  
 as second aduenturers, and furnish men armed with  
 iustice, and well furnished in all points with a desire  
 to conquer these Sauages, and send them to set strong  
 and fearefull footing amongst them. It shall be honour  
 to yourselues, and them, and a rich benefite to the  
 Republick wherein you liue. For my owne parte  
 I vowe, that as I dedicate these my labours to your  
 hands, so will I deuote my life to the safetie of my  
 country in defending her from these Serpents: I will  
 waste out mine eies with my candles, and watch from

midnight till the rising vp of the morning, my Bell shall euer be ringing, and that faithfull seruant of mine (the Dog that followes me) be euer biting of these wilde beastes, till they be all driuen into one heard, and so hunted into the toyles of the Lawe. Accept therefore of this Night-prize (my Graue and worthy Patrons) drawne rudely, and presented boldly, because I know the colours laide vpon it, are not counterfeit, as those of borrowed beauties: but this is a picture of Villany, drawne to the life; of purpose that life might be drawne from it. None can be offēded with it, but such as are guilty to themselues, that they are such as are enrold in this Muster booke, for whose anger, or whose stab, I care not. At no mans bosome doe I particularly strike, but onely at the bodie of Vice in Generall: if my manner of Fight (with these dangerous Maisters of the Ignoblest Science that euer was in any kingdome) doe get but applause; the Belman shall shortly bid you to another Prize, where you shall see him play at other kind of weapons.

Deuoted night and day yours,  
The Belman of London. /



A Table of the principall matters  
contained in this Booke.

*A Discouerie of all the idle Vagabonds in England :  
their conditions : their lawes amongst them-  
selues : their degrees and orders : their meetings,  
and their maners of liuing, (both men and women.)*

*A discouerie of certaine secret Villanies, which  
borrow to themselues the names of Lawes.*

AS

Cheating Law.	Barnards Law.
Vincent's Law.	The Black Art.
Courbing Law.	Prigging Law.
Lifting Law.	High Law.
Sacking Law.	Figging Law.
Fiue Iumpes at Leap-frog. /	





## THE BEL-MAN OF LONDON.

Discouering the most notable villanies  
now in *the Kingdome.*



**B** NTRING into a contemplation of the *Changes of Time*; how all things that are vnder the Moone are as variable as her lookes are: how *Goodnes* growes crooked, & hath almost lost her shape: how *Vertue* goes poorely, and is not regarded: how *Villany* iets in filkes, and (like a God) adored: And when I consider, how all the pleasures of this life are but as childrens dreames, how all the glories of the world are but artificiall fire workes that keepe a blazing for a time, and yet die in stinking smoakes: and how al the labours of man are like the toiling of the winds, which striue to cast vp heapes of dust, that in the ende are not worth

the gathering: Then, euen then, doe I grow wearie of my selfe: then am I neither in loue with y<sup>e</sup> beautie of y<sup>e</sup> Sunne, neither stand I gazing at the dancing of the starres: I neither wonder at the stately measures of the cloudes, the nimble galliards of the water, nor the wanton trippings of the wind, nor am I delighted when the Earth dresses vp her head with flowers; I wish my selfe a *Beast*, because men are so bad that *Beasts* excell them in goodnes, and abhorre all company, because the best is but tedious, the worser loathsome, both are the destroyers of *Time*, and both must be maintained with cost.

Since then that in the *Noblest Streames* there are such *Whirlepooles* to swallow vs vp, such *Rocks* that threaten danger, (if not shipwracke,) and such *Quick-sands* to make vs sinke, who would not willingly take downe all the sayles of his ambition, and cast anchore on a safe and retired shore, which is to be found in no place, if not in the Country. O blessed life! patterne/ of that which our first Parents lead, The praise of the Country life. the state of Kinges (now) being but a flauery to that of theirs. O schoole of contēplation! O thou picture of the whole world drawne in a little compasse! O thou *Perspectiue* glasse, in whome wee may behold vpon earth, all the *Frame* and *Wonders* of

heauen. How happy, (how thrice happy) is hee that not playing with his winges in the golden flames of the Court, nor setting his foot into the busie throngs of the Cittie, nor running vp, & downe, in the intricate mazes of the law, can bee content in the winter to sit by a country fire, and in the summer to lay his head on the greene pillowes of the earth? where his sleepe shall be soft slumbers and his wakings pleasant as golden dreames. Hast thou a desire to rule? get vp to the mountaines, and thou shalt see the greatest trees stand trembling before thee, to do thee *Reuerence*; those mayest thou call thy Nobles: thou shalt haue rankes of *Oakes* on each side of thee, which thou mayest call thy *Guard*: thou shalt see willowes bending at euery blast, whome thou mayest call thy flatterers: thou shalt see vallies humbled at thy feete, whome thou mayest tearme thy slaues. Wouldest thou behold battailes? step into the fields, there shalt thou see excellent combats betweene the standing Corne and the Windes. Art thou a tyrant & delightest in the fall of *Great-ones*? muster then thy haruesters togeather, & downe with those proud summer lordes, when they are at the highest. Wouldest thou haue *Subsidies* paid thee? the *Plough* sends thee in corne, the *Meadow* giues thee her pasture, the *Trees* pay custome with

their fruite, the *Oxe* bestowes vpon thee his labour, the sheepe his wooll. Dost thou call for *Musicke*? No Prince in the worlde keepes more skilfull musitions: the birds are thy consort, & the winde instruments they play vpon, yeeld ten thousand tunes. Art thou addicted to studie; *Heauen* is thy Library; the *Sunne*, *Moone*, and starres are thy bookes and teach thee *Astronomie*: By obseruing them, thou makest Almanacks to thy selfe, that serue for all seasons. That great *Volume* is thine *Ephemerides*, out of which thou maist calculate the predictions of times to follow; yea in the very cloudes are written lessons of *Diuinity* for thee, to instruct thee in wisdome: the turning ouer their leaues, teach thee the variations of seasons, and how to dispose thy businesse for all weathers. If the practise of *Phisicke* delight thee, what *Aphorismes* / can all the Doctours in the world set downe more certaine? what rules for good diet can they draw out more singuler? what medicines for health can they compound more restoratiue? what vertues can al their *Extracted Quintessenses* instill into our bodies more soueraine, than those which the earth of her owne bountie bestowes for our preferuation, and whose working powers are daily experimented in beastes for our example? O you *Plants* of the field, and you *Flowers* of the

*Garden!* (Natures Apothecaries, & Earths Chirurgions!) your stalkes are slender, yet you your felues are the cheefest pillars that vphold mans life : what clearenesse doth the sight receiue onely in beholding you? what comfort does the *Sence* of *Smelling* finde onely in your *Sauors*? and how many that haue had halfe their bodies in their graues, haue beene brought backe againe onely by your sacred Juices? Who therefore would not consume his youth in company of these creatures, that haue power in them to keepe off old age longer than it would ; or when old age doth come, are able to giue it the liuelihood and vigour of youth? Who would not rather sit at the foote of a hill tending a flocke of sheepe then at the hearme of Authority, controuling the stubborne and vnruly multitude? Better it is in the solitarie woods, and in the wilde fields to be a man amongst *Beastes* than in the midst of a peopled Citie, to bee a *Beast* among men. In the homely village art thou more safe, than in a fortified castle: the stinges of *Enuy*, nor the bullets of *Treason*, are neuer shot through those thin walles : Sound healthes are drunke out of the wholesome wodden dish, when the cup of gold boyles ouer with poyson. The Countrie cottage is neither battred downe by the cannon in time of warre, nor pestred with clamorous suites in time of peace. The *Fall*

of *Cedars* that tumble from the tops of kingdomes, the *Ruine of Great Howses*, that bury *Families* in their ouerthrowe, & the noyse of *Shipwracks*, that beget euen shrikes in the heart of *Citties*, neuer fend their terrors thither: that place stands as safe from the shock of such violent stormes, as the *Bay tree* does from lightning.

The admiration of these *Bewties* made mee so enamoured, and so really in loue with the inheritor of them that the flames of my affection (were in their burning) onely carried thither. So that in stead of paved strectes, I trod the vnbeaten pathes of the / fieldes, the rankes of trées, were to mee as great buildings, Lambs & skipping Kiddes were as my mery companions, the cleare fountaine, as my cups of wine, rootes and hearbes as the table of an *Ordinary*, the dialogues of birdes as the *Sceanes* of a play, and the open emptie medowes, as the proud and populous *Cittie*. Thus did I wish to liue, thus to die. And hauing wandred long (like a *Timonist*) hating Men because they dishonoured their *Creation*, at length *Fortune* lead mee by the hand into a place, so curiously built by Nature, as if it had bin the pallace where shee purposed none should lie but her selfe: It was a *Groue* set thicke with trées, which grewe in such order, that they made a perfect circle; insomuch that I stood in feare, it

was kept by *Fayries*, and that I was brought into it by enchantment. The branches of the *Trees* (like so many handes) reached ouer one to another and in their embracements held so fast together, y<sup>e</sup> their boughes made a goodly gréene rooffe, which being touched by the wind, it was a pleasure to behold so large a Seeling to moue; vpon euery branch fate a consort of fingers, so that euery trée shewed like a *Musicke* roome. — ✓ *see G!*  
The Floore of this summer-houfe was paued all ouer with yellow field-flowers, and with white, & red dazies, vpon which the Sun casting but a wanton eye, you would haue sworne the one had beene nayles of gold, and the other studdes of enamelled Siluer. Amazed I was when I did but looke into this little paradise, and afraid to enter, doubting whether it were some hallowed ground or no, for I could find no path that directed me to it; neither the foote of any man nor the hoofe of any beast had beaten downe the grasse; for the blades of it stood so hie and so euen, as if their lengthes had been giuen them by one measure. The melodie which the birdes made, and the varietie of all sorts of fruits which y<sup>e</sup> trees promised, with y<sup>e</sup> prettie & harmeles murmuring of a shallow streame running in windings through y<sup>e</sup> midst of it (whose noyse went like a chime of bells, charming the eyes to sléepe) put me in

✓ | mind of that *Gardē* wherof our *Great Grādsyre* was the *Keeper*. I euen wept for sorrow to thinke he should be so foolish, as to bee driuen from a place of such happinesse: and blamed him in my mind for leauing such a president behind him, because by his fall, wee lost his felicitie, and by his frailtie all men are now apt to vndoe themselves, and their posterity, through / the inticements of women.

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Into this *Groue* therefore at last I did venture, resolving to make it the Temple where my thoughts should spend themselves in fruitfull contemplation; I purposed to diuide the day into *Actes*, as if the *Ground* had beene a stage and that the life which there I meant to leade, should haue beene but as a Play. Some of my houres should haue run out in Speculation of the admirable workmanship of heauen and of the orders which the Celestiall bodies are gouerned by: Some of my howers should haue carried me vp and downe the earth and haue shewen vnto me the qualities and proportions of the *Creatures* that breed vpon it: at another time would I haue written *Satyres* against the impietie of the world; At another, I would haue chaunted *Roundelayes*, in honour of the Countrie life. The rest of my time should haue fetched in prouision for my body. These were appointed to be my *Actes*,



in this goodly *Theater*, the *Musicke* betweene, were the *Singers* of the *Wood*, the audience such as *Orpheus* plaid vnto, and those were, mountaines and trees, who (vnles the whispering windes troubled them with their noyse) would haue beene very attentiuē. But whilst I was setting forth to runne this *Goale*; behold, casting vp mine eye, I espied a farre off certaine cloudes of smoake, whose vapours ascended vp so blacke and thicke into the element, as if the *Sighes* of *Hell* had burst the bowels of the earth, and were flying vp toward heauen, to pul downe more vengeance. Before I saw this, I beleued that this place had beene frēe from all resort: desirous therefore to learne who they were that neighboured so nie, and in a solitarie wood, (that stood so farre from inhabited buildings,) I stept forward and came to the place, which (what by Nature and what by Art) was so fenced about with trees, quickset-hedges, & bushes, which were growne so high, (that but for the smoake) it was not possible to imagine how a house could there be builded. There was but one path leading to it, which (after much searching and many turnings) being found, boldly went I on, and arriued at a homely cottage: the very doore of it put me in mind of that poore Inne of good *Baucis* and *Philemon*, where a God was a guest: for it was

so low, that euen a dwarfe might haue seemed a tall man, entring into it, so much would it haue made him stoope. This house stood not like *Great mens places*, / alwaies shut, but wide open, as if *Bountie* had been the porter, and being within, it seemd *Hospitalitie* dwelt there, and had giuen you welcome. For there was a table readie couered, with faire linnen, nut-browne round trenchers lay in good order, with bread, & salt, keeping their state in the middle of the board. The *Roome* it selfe was not sumptuous but handsome ; of indifferent bignes, but not very large : the windowes were spread with hearbes, the chimney drest vp with greene boughes, & the floore strewed with bulrushes, as if some lasse were there that morne to be married : but neither saw I any bride or bride-groome, nor heard I any musicke : onely in the next roome (which was the kitchen, and into which I went) was there as much stirring, as cōmonly is to be seene in a Booth, vpon the first day of the opening of a *Fayre*. Some fate turning of spits, and the place being al smoaky, made mee thinke on hell, for the ioynts of meate lay as if they had beene broyling in the infernall fire ; the turne-spits (who were poore tattered greasie fellowes) looking like so many hee diuels. Some were basting and seemed like feindes powring scalding oyle vpon the damned : others were

myncing of pye-meate, and shewed like hangmen cutting vp of quarters, whilst another whose eies glowed with the heate of the fire, stood poaking in at the mouth of an *Ouen*, torturing foules as it were in the furnace of *Lucifer*. There was such chopping of hearbes, such tossing of ladels, such plucking of gēefe, such scalding of pigges, such finging, such scolding, such laughing, such swearing, such running too and fro, as if *Pluto* had that day bidden all his friendes to a feast, and that these had beene the Cookes that drest the dinner.

At the last espying an old nymble-tongd beldam, who seemed to haue the command of the place, to her I stepped, and in faire tearmes requested to know the name of the *Dwelling*, why this great cheere was prouided, and who were the *Guests*, for as yet I saw no bodie, but this *Band* of the *Blacke Guard*. In stead of her tonge her eyes (that had started backe a good way into her head, as if they durst not looke out) made me an answere. I perceiued by her very countenance, that I was not welcome, which afterwards she confirmed in wordes, telling mée, the place was not for mée, the feast was for others, and that I must instantly bee gon, for that a strange kind of people were that day to bee merry / there. No Rhetoricke that I could vse had power to win her to discouer who these *Guests* should bee, till at the length, a

*Bribe* preuailing more then a *Parlee*, shee told mee I should be a *Speſtator* of the comedy in hand, and in a priuate gallery behold all the Actors, vpon condition I would ſit quietly and ſay nothing ; And for that purpoſe was I conuaid into an vpper loft where (vnſeene) I might (through a wodden lattice that had the proſpect of the dyning roome) both ſee and heare all that was to be done or ſpoken.

There lay I like a Scoute to diſcouer the comming of the expected enemy, who was to ſet vpon this good cheere, and to batter downe the walls of hot pyes and paſties. Mine eyes euen aked with ſtaring towards the doore, to ſpie when theſe ſtates ſhould enter, ducking downe with their heads like ſo many geeſe going into a barne. At length (with bagge and baggage) they came droping in one after another, ſometimes three in a cōpany, ſometimes ſiue, now more, now leſſe, till in the ende, the great *Hall*, was ſo full that it ſwarmd with them. I know you wonder, and haue longing thoughts to know what *Generation* this is, that liued in this hoſpitable familiarity; but let me tell you, they are a people for whome the world cares not, neither care they for the world; they are all freemen, yet ſcorne to liue in Citties : great trauellers they are, and yet neuer from home ; poore they are, and yet haue their

dyet from the best mens tables. They are neither old *Seruingmen* (for all I say they are poore) that haue béene courtiers, and are now past carrying of cloake-bags: nor young gallants that haue ferued in the low *Coûtries*, (albeit many of them goe vpon wodden legges) nor hungry schollers, ȳ all their life time haue kept a wrāgling in ȳ schooles and in the ende are glad to teach children their horne bookes: neither are they decayed Poets, whose wits like a fooles land, hold out but a tweluemonth and then they liue vpon the scraps of other mens inuention: no nor Players they bée, who out of an ambition to weare the *Best Jerkin* (in a *Strowling Company*) or to Act *Great Parts*, forsake the stately and our more than *Romaine* Cittie Stages, to trauel vpon ȳ hard hoofe frō village to village for chées & butter-milke: neither are they any of those terrible Noyfes, (with thredbare cloakes) that liue by red lattises and Iuy-bushes, hauing authority to thrust into any mans roome, / onely speaking but this, *Will you haue any musicke?* Neither are they Cittizens that haue beene blowne vp (without gunpowder) and by that meanes haue beene frée of the *Grate* at *Ludgate*, some fīue times: no; no, this is a *Ging* of good fellowes in whome there is more brotherhood: this is a *Crew* that is not the *Damned Crew*, (for they walke in Sattin) but this is the

*Ragged Regiment*: *Villaines* they are by birth, *Varlets* by educatiō, *Knaues* by profession, *Beggars* by the Statute, & *Rogues* by Act of Parliament. They are the idle *Drones* of a Countrie, the *Caterpillers* of a Common wealth, and the *Ægyptian* lice of a *Kingdome*. And albeit that at other times their attire was fitting to their trade of liuing, yet now were they all in hanfome cleane linnen, because this was one of their *Quarter-dinners*, for you muſt vnderſtand that (as afterward I learnt by intelligēce) they hold theſe ſollemne méetings in foure ſeuerall ſeaſons of the yeare at leaſt, and in ſeuerall places to auoid diſcouery.

The whole aſſembly being thus gathered together, *One* amongſt the reſt, who tooke vpon him a *Seniority* ouer the reſt, chargd euery man to anſwere to his name, to ſée if the Iury were full: the *Bill*, by which he meant to call them being a double Iug of Ale, (that had the ſpirit of *Aqua vitæ* in it, it ſmelt ſo ſtrong) and that hee held in his hand: Another ſtanding by with a toaſt, Nut-meg, and ginger, readie to crie *Vous auez* as they were cald, and all that were in the *roome* hauing ſingle pots by the eares, which like piſtols were chargd to go off ſo ſoone as euer they heard their names. This *Ceremony* being ſet abroad, an *O-yes* was made: But he that was *Reſtor Chori* (the Captaine of the *Tatterdemalioſ*)

spying *One* to march vnder his cullors, that had neuer before serued in these Lowsie warres, pawsed awhile, (after he had taken his first draught, to tast the dexterity of the liquor) & then began (Iustice-like) to examine this *Yonger Brother* vpon Interrogatories.

The first question hee demanded, was, if hee were stalled to the *Rogue* or no? the poore *Hungarian* answered, *He was*: then was he asked by *Whom* he was *Stalled*, and *Where*, and in *What manner* of *Complement* it was done: to which question the *Nouice* hauing not so much beggerly knowledge as might make a learned reply, forthwith did the *Wicked Elder*, cōmand the yong *Slauonians* that stood about him to diffurnish him that was / so vnskilfull in the *Rudiments* of *Roagarie*, of his best *Garment* and to carry it presently to the *Bowfin Ken*, (that was to say to the tap-house) & there to pawne it for so much strong Ale, as could be ventured vpon it: Thus the chiefe *Rag-a-muffen* gaue in charge, the rest obeyed and did so, whilst the other Suffered himselfe to bee stript, and durst not resist their base authoritie.

This done, the *Grand Signior* called for a *Gage* of *Bowse*, which belike signified a quart of drinke, for presently a pot of Ale being put into his hand, hee made the *yong Squire* kneele downe,

and powring the full pot on his pate, vttered these wordes, I—doe stall thée—to the *Rogue*, by vertue of this soueraigne English liquor, so that henceforth it shall bee lawfull for thée to *Cant*, (that is to say) to be a *Vagabond* and *Beg*, and to speake that pedlers french, or that *Canting language*, which is to be found among none but *Beggers*: with that, the *Stalled Gentleman* rose, all the rest in the roome hanging vpon him for ioy, like so many dogges about a beare, and leaping about him with showtes like so many mad-men.

But à *Scilence* being proclaimed, all were hushed; whilst *Hee* that played the maister-diuels part amongst these *Hell-hounds*, after a shrug or two giuen, thus began to speake to him that was new-entered into the damned *Fraternitie*. Brother *Begger* (quoth he) because thou art yet but a méere fresh-man in our Colledge, I charge thee to hang thine eares to my lippes, and to learne the *Orders* of our house which thou must obserue, vpon paine either to be beaten with our cudgels the next time thou art met, or else to bee stript out of any garments that are worth the taking from thee. First therefore, (being no better than a *Plaine* ordinarie *Roague*, mary in time thou maist rise to more preferment amongst vs,) thou art not to wander vp and downe all Countries, but to walke only (like an *Vnder-Keeper* of a forrest) in



that quarter which is allotted vnto thee. Thou art likewise to *Giue* way to any of vs that haue borne all the *Offices* of the *Wallet* before thee, and vpon holding vp a finger, to auoyd any towne, or country village, where thou seeft we are forraging to victuall our Army that march along with vs. For (my poore *Villiaco*) thou must know, that there are *degrées* of *Superiority* and *Inferiority* in our Societie, as there are in / the *prowdest Company*. We haue amongst vs some eighteen or nineteene feuerall offices for men, and about feuen or eight for women: The *Chiefeft* of vs are called *Vpright men*, (I my deere *Sun-burnt-brother*, if all those that are the *Chiefeft men* in other companies were *Vpright-men* too, what good dealing would there be in all occupations?) the next are *Rufflers*: then haue we *Anglers*, but they feldome cat[c]h fish, till they go vp *Westward* for *Floüders*: then are there *Roagues*, (w̄ liuery thou thy selfe now wearest:) Next are *Wilde Rogues*, then *Priggers*: then *Palliardes*: then *Fraters*: then *Tom* of *Bedlams* band of madcaps, otherwise called *Poore Toms Flocke of Wilde-geese* (whome here thou seeft by his blacke and blew naked armes to be a man beaten to the world,) and those *Wild-geese*, or *Hayre-braynes* are called *Abraham-men*: in the next Squadron march our braue *Whip-iacks*, at the taile of them come crawling

our *Counterfeit Crankes* : in another troope are *Gabbling Domerers* : then *Curtals* follow at their heeles, and they bring along with them, strange *Enginers*, called *Irish-Toyles* : After whom follow the *Swigmen*, the *Iarkemen*, the *Patricoes*, and last the *Kinchin-Coes*. These are the tottred *Regiments*, that make vp our maine armie. The Victualers to the campe are women, and of those some are *Glymerers*, some *Bawdy-Baskets*, some *Autem-Morts* : others *Walking-Morts* : some *Dopers*, others are *Dols*, the last and least are called *Kinchyn-Morts*, With all which *Comrades*, thou shalt in thy *Beggarly Perigrination*, meete, conuerse, and be drunke, and in a short time know their natures and *Roaguish* conditions without the helpe of a *Tutor*. At these wordes the victuals came smoaking into the hall to bee set vpon the board, wherevpon the whole swarme squatted downe, being as vnciuell in manners, as vnhanfome in apparell, onely the *Vpright-men* and *Rufflers* had the *Graine* of the board giuen them & fate at vpper end of the table, the rest tooke their trenchers as they happed into their handes, yet so, that euery knaue had his *Queane* close by his side.

The table being thus furnished both with *Guests* and Meate, in stead of *Grace*, euery one drew out a knife, rapt out a round oath and cryed *Proface* you mad *Rogues*, and so fell to. They fed more

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hungerly, than if they had come from the ſéege of *Ierufalem* : not a word was heard amongſt them for a long time, onely / their téeth made a noyſe, as if ſo many Mills had béene grinding. *Rats* going to the affault of a *Holland* cheeſe could not more valliantly lay about them, nay my Lord Maiors *Hounds* at the dog-houſe being bidden to the funerall banquet of a dead horſe, could not picke the bones cleaner : At length when the platters began to looke leane, and their bellies grew plumpe, then went their *Tongues* : But ſuch a noiſe made they, ſuch a confuſion was there of beggerly tayles, ſome gabling in their *Canting* language, others in their owne, that the ſcolding at ten conduits, and the goſſipings of fiſtéene bake-houſes was delicate muſicke of it. At the length, drunken healths reeled vp and downe the table, and then it would haue made a Phifition himſelfe ficke, but to haue looked vpon the waters that came from them. The whole *Roome* ſhewed a farre off (but that there was heard ſuch a noyſe) like a dutch peece of *Drollery* : for they ſate at table as if they had béene ſo many Anticks : A Painters prentice could not draw worſe faces than they themſelues made, beſides thoſe which God gaue them ; no, nor a painter himſelfe vary a picture into more ſtrange and more ill-fauord geſtures, than were to be ſéene in the Action of their bodies : for

some did nothing but wéepe and protest loue to their *Morts*, another swore daggers & kniues to cut the throate of his *Dopye*, if hee found her tripping: Some slept, being drowned so deepe in Ale-dregs, that they flauered againe; others sung bawdie songs; another crew, deuised curses vpon Iustices of Peace, Headboroughes and Constables, grinding their teeth so hard together for anger, that the grating of a saw in a stone-cutters yard, whē it fyles in sunder ȳ ribs of Marble makes not a more horrible noyse. In ȳ end *One* who tooke vpon him to be *Speaker* to the whole house, (bidding the French & English pox on their yelping throates,) cryed out for silence, telling them it was his turne (according to the customes of their Méeting) to make an Oration in praise of *Beggerie*, & of those that professe the *Trade*. Hereupon (as if an *Owle* had happened amōgst so many birds) all their eyes did presently stare vpon him: who thus began.

My noble hearts, my old weather-beaten fellows, and braue English Spirits, I am to giue you that which all the land knowes you iustly deserue (a *Roaguish* commendation,) and you shall haue it. I am to giue *Beggers* their due praise, yet / what néede I doe that, scithence no man, I thinke, will take any thing from them that is their due. To be a *Begger* is to be a *Braue*man, because tis now

in fashion for very braue men to *Beg*. No but what a *Rogue* am I to build vp your honours vpon examples? doe we not all come into the world like arrant *Beggers*, without a rag vpon vs? doe we not all goe out of the world like *Beggers*, fauing onely an old sheete to couer vs? and shall we not walke vp & downe in the world like *Beggers*, with old blankets pind about vs? yes, yes, wee will, roard all the *Kēnell*, as though it had bin the dogs of Parish garden: Peace cries the *Penileffe Orator*, and with a *Hem* proceedes.

What though there be Statutes to *Burne* vs i'th eares for *Rogues*? to *Syndge* vs i'th hand for pilferers? to whippe vs at posts for being *Beggers*; and to shackle our heeles i'th stockes for being idle vagabondes? what of this? Are there not other Statutes more sharpe then these to punish the rest of the Subiects, that scorne to be our companions? What though a prating *Cōstable*, or a red nosd beadle say to one of vs, *Sirra Goodmā Rogue*, if I serued you well, I should see you whipped through the towne? Alas! Alas! Silly Animals! if all men should haue that which they deserue, we should doe nothing but play the *Executioners* and tormenters one of another.

A number of taylors would be dambd for kéeping a *Hell* vnder their shop bord: all the brokers would make their *Wils* at *Tiborne*, if the searching

for stolne goods which they haue *Receiued*, should like a *Plague* but once come amongst them, yea if all were serued in their right kinde, *Two parts* of the land should be whipped at *Bridewell* for lechery, and *Three parts* (at least) be set i'th stocks for *Drunkennes*. The life of a *Begger* is the life of a fouldier: he suffers hunger, & cold in winter, and heate and thirst in Sommer: he goes lowfie, hee goes lame, hees not regarded, hees not rewarded: here onely shines his glorie; The whole *Kingdome* is but his *Walke*, a whole *Cittie* is but his parish, In euery mans kitchin is his meate drest, in euery mans feller lyes his beare, and the best mens purffes keepe a penny for him to spend.

Since then the profession is ancient (as hauing beene from the beginning) and so generall, that all sorts of people make it their last Refuge: Since a number of Artificers maintaine their houses / by it. Since we and many a thousand more liue merrily with it; let vs my braue *Tawny-faces*, not giue vp our patched cloakes, nor change our copies, but as we came beggers out of our mothers bellies, so resolute and set vp your staues vpon this, to returne like beggers into the bowels of the earth. *Dixi*.

Scarce was the word *Dixi* belch'd out of his rotten Aly lunges, but all the Bench-whistlers from one end to the other, gaue a ringing *Plaudite* to

the *Epilogue* of his speech, in signe of approbation: whereupon they rose vp as confusedly as they fate downe, and hauing payd so farré as their purses would stretch for what they had deuoured, making *Oes* in chalke for the rest when they met there next, And euery man with his *Mort* beeing assigned to their quarter, which order giuen, at what following *Fayres* to shake hands, and what *Albush* to tipple, with *Items* likewise giuen where to strike downe *Geese*, where to steale hennes, and from what hedges to fetch sheetes, that may serue as pawnes, away they departed,

*Turba Grauis Paci, plaudæq, inimica Quiet.*

No sooner were their backes turned, but I that all this while had stood in a corner (like a watching candle) to see all their villanies, appeared in my likenes; and finding the *Coast* to be perfectly cléere; none remaying in the house but the *Hostesse* to these *Guests*, her did I sommon to a second parlee. The spirit of her owne malt walkt in her brayne-pan, so that what with the swéetnesse of gaynes which she had gotten by her merchant ventures, and what with the fumes of drinke, which (like a lusty gale to a wind mill,) set her tongue in going, I found her apt for talke, and taking holde of this opportunitie, after some in-treaty to discouer to me what these *Vpright-men*,

*Ruflers* and the rest were, with their feuerall *qualities, and manners of life*, Thus she began.

*An Vpright-man.*

**Y**Ou shall vnderstand then (quoth she) that the chiefest of those that were my *Tablemen* to day, are called *Vpright-men*, whose picture I will draw to the life before you. An *Vpright-man* is a sturdy *big bonde knaue*, that neuer / walkes but (like a *Commander*) with a short troncheon in his hand, which hee cals his *Filchman*. At *Markets, Fayres* & other meetings his voice amōgst *Beggars* is of the same sound that a *Constables* is of, it is not to be controld. He is frée of all the shiers in England, but neuer stayes in any place long ; the reason is, his profession is to be idle, which being looked into, he knowes is punishable, and therefore to auoid the whip, he wanders. If hee come to a *Farmers* doore, the almes hee begs is neither meate nor drinke, but onely money : if any thing else be offered to him, he takes it with disdaine & laies it vnder a hedge for any that come next, but in reuenge of this, if hee spy any geese, hennes, ducks, or such like walking spirits haunting the house ; with them he coniures about midnight ; vsing them the next morning like traytors, either behedding them or quartering them in pieces : for which purpose, this band of *Vpright-men* seldome



march without five or six in a company, so that country people rather giue them mony for feare then out of any deuotion. After this bloody massacre of the poore innocent pullen, the Actors in their bloody tragedy repaire to their *Stalling kennes*, and those are tipling houfes, which will lend money vpon any stolne goods, and vnto which none but such guests as these resort: there the spits go round, and the cannes walke vp and downe, there haue they their *Morts* and their *Dopyes*, with whome (after they haue *Bowfed* profoundly) they lye (in stead of fetherbeds) vppon litters of cleane strawe, to increase the *Generation* of *Rogues* and *Beggers*: For these *Vpright-men* stand so much vppon their reputation, that they scorne any *Mort* or *Dopye* should be seene to walke with them; and indeede what neede they care for them, when he may commaund any *Dopye* to leaue another man and to lye with him; the other not daring to murmure against it. An *Vpright-man* will seldome complaine of want, for whatsoeuer any one of his profession doth steale, he may challenge a share of it, yea and may command any inferiour *Roague* to fetch in booty to serue his tourne. These cary the shapes of soldiers, and can talke of the *Low countries*, though they neuer were beyond *Douer*. |

*A Ruffler.*

**T**He next in degré to him is cald a *Ruffler*: the *Ruffler* and *ÿ Vpright man* are so like in conditions, that you would sweare thē brothers: they walke with cudgels alike; they professe Armes alike, though they be both out at elbows, and will sweare they lost their limmes in their Countries quarell, when either they are lame by diseases, or haue bin mangled in some drunken quarrell: These commonly are fellowes that haue stood aloofe in the warres and whilst others fought, they tooke their héeles & ran away from their Captaine, or else they haue bin *Seruingmen*, whome for their behaiour, no man would trust with a liuery; if they cannot spend their daies to their mindes by their owne begging or robbing of country people that come late from *Markets* (for vpon those they most vsually exercise their trade) then doe they compell the inferiour subiects of their *Cōmon wealth*, (as *Rogues*, *Palliards*, *Morts*, *Dopies* &c.) to pay tribute vnto them. A *Ruffler* after a yeere or two, takes state vppon, and becomes an *Vpright-man*, (but not an *honest man*.)

*An Angler.*

**A**N Angler is a lymb of an *Vpright-man*, as béeing deriued from him: their apparell in which they walke is cōmonly frieze Ierkins and

gaily flops: in the day time, they *Beg* from house to house, not so much for reliefe, as to spy what lyes fit for their nets, which in the night following they fish for. The *Rod* they angle with is a staffe of five or six foote in length, in which within one inch of the top is a little hole boared quite thorough, into which hole they put an yron hooke, and with the same doe they angle at windowes about midnight; the draught they pluck vp béeing apparell, shéetes, couerlets, or whatsoeuer their yron hookes can lay hold of: which prize when they haue gotten, they do not presently make sale of it, but after foure or five daies, or according as they suspect inquirie will be made after it, doe they bring such goodes to a Broker, (traded vp for the purpose) who lends vpon them halfe / so much money as they be worth, which notwithstanding serues the *Angler* a while for spending money, & enriches him that buyes it for a long time after.

*A Roague.*

**A** *Rogue* is knowne to all men by his name, but not to all men by his conditions; no puritane can discemle more than he, for he will speake in a lamentable tune & crawle along the stréetes, (supporting his body by a staffe) as if there were not life enough in him to put strength into his legs: his head shall be bound about with

lynnen, loathsome to behold ; and as filthy in colour, as the complexion of his face ; his apparell is all tattered, his bosome naked, and most commonly no shirt on : not that they are driuen to this misery by méere want, but that if they had better clothes giuen them, they would rather sell them to some of their owne fraternity then weare them, and wander vp and downe in that piteous manner, onely to moue people to compassion, and to be relieued with money, which being gotten, at night is spent as merrily and as lewdly, as in the day it was won by counterfeit villany. Another sect there be of these, & they are called *Sturdy Rogues* : these walke from country to country vnder cullor of traouelling to their friends or to finde out some kinsfeman, or else to deliuer a letter to one gentleman or other, whose name he will haue fairely endorfed on paper folded vp for that purpose, and handsomely seald : others vse this shift to carry a Certificate or pasport about them, with the hand and seale of some Iustice to it, giuing notice how he hath béene whipped for a vacabond, according to the lawes of the *Realme*, & that he is now to returne to such a place where he was borne, or dwelt last, by a certaine day limited, which is sure to be set downe long enough ; for all these writings are but counterfeted, they hauing amongst them (of their owne *Ranck*,) that can write and

read, who are their secretaries in this businesse. These fellowes haue fingers as nymble as the *Vpright-man*, and haue their wenches, and meeting places; where whatsoeuer they get, they spend, and whatsoeuer they spend is to satisfie their lust; some of this broode are called *Curtals*, because they / weare short cloakes: their company is dangerous, their liues detestable, and their ends miserable.

*A wilde Rogue.*

**T**He *Tame Rogue* begets a *Wilde-Rogue*; and this is a spirit that cares not in what circle he rises, nor into the company of what Diuels hee falles: In his swadling clouts is he marked to be a villaine, and in his breeding is instructed to be so: the mother of him (who was deliuered of her burden vnder a hedge) either traouelling with him at her back, or else leading him in her hand, and will rather endure to see his braynes beaten out, than to haue him taken frō her, to be put to an honest course of life. So enuious they are & so much doe they scorne any profession but their owne: they haue bin *Rogues* themselues, and disdain that their children shold be otherwise. These *Wilde Rogues* (like wilde géese) kéepe in flocks, and all the day loyter in the fields, if the weather bee warme, and at *Brick-kils*, or else disperse them-

felues in cold weather, to rich mens doores, & at night haue their meetings in Barnes or other out places, where (twenty or more in a cōpany) they ingender male and female, euery one catching her whom he doth best fancy: the stronger and more sturdy, kéeping the weaker in subiection: their language is bawdy talke, damned oathes, and plots where to filch the next morning, which they performé betimes: rising as earely as the Sun, & inioyning their punckes to looke out for cheates, to make their méeting at night the merrier.

*A Prigger of Prancers.*

**A** *Prigger of Prancers* is a horse-stealer, for to *Prig*, signifies in the *Canting language* to steale, and *Prancer* signifies a horse. These walke (in frieze or lether Ierkins) with a wand in their hands, watching in what pasture any horses fit for their turne, and those within thrée or fourè nights after are cōueyd away at the least 60 miles from the place: if they méete the *Owners* in their ground, they haue shifts to auoide his suspection by feigning they haue lost their way to such a towne. These / Hackney<sup>m</sup> men that let out horses will request seruice at gentlemens houses, their skill being to kéepe a Gelding well, and if they get entertainment, they stand to their word, for they kéepe the Gelding so well, that his Maister shall neuer finde

fault with any disease he hath, vnlesse it be that he had the dizzynes in his head, which made him réele out of his stable to bée sold forty miles off at a fayre. These haue their female spyes that Suruey medowes and Clofes, and long onely for horse-flesh.

*A Palliard.*

**A** *Palliard* comes next into my minde, & he likewise is cal'd a *Clapperdugeon* : his vpper garmēt is an olde cloake made of as many pieces patch'd together, as there be villanies in him : this *Palliard* neuer goes without a Mort at his heeles whom he calles his wife : Being either in the stréete of a citty or in a country village, they diuide themfelues, and beg almes at feuerall doores, but whatfoeuer is gotten (be it bread, chéeffe, malt, or wooll) they sell it to some *Rogue* or other, and with ſ̄ money are merry at a *Bowſing Ken*. A *Palliard* carryes about him (for feare of the worst) a *Certificate* (vnder a ministers hand with the parishs name, which shall be sure to stand farre enough) where this Mort and he were marryed, when all is but forged : many Irishmen are of this lowſie *Regiment*, and some *Welchmen* : And the better either to draw pittty from men, as also to giue cullor to their lame wandring ; with *Sperewort* or *Arsenick* will they in one night poyson

their leg be it neuer so found, and raise a blister, which at their pleasure they can take off againe.

*A Frater.*

**A** *Frater* is a brother of as damnd a broode as the rest: his office is to trauell with a long wallet at his backe, and a blacke box at his girdle, wherein is a pattent to beg for some Hospital or Spittle house; Many of which pattēts (especially if they be in paper or parchment without the *Great Seale*) are counterfeit. And those that are not so, serue the *Bearers* of them but / as instruments to play the *Knaues* by: for though they get neuer so much, the poore creatures for whome they beg receiue little of it: they lye soaking with a *Dopye* in a typling house, whilst the spittle wretches are ready to starue for sustenance at home: let country women returning from Markets if they be alone, & in a dāgerous place, take héede of these *Proctōrs*, for they haue the Art to vnhorse them, and a conscience to send them packing without any peny in their purses.

*A Quire-Byrd.*

**Y**our *Quire-Birdes* are such as haue sung in such cages as *Newgate* or a country *Gaole*, and hauing their bells giuen them to fly, they seeke presently to build their nests vnder some honest mans rooffe, not with intent to bring him



in any profit, but onely to put themfelues into money or apparell (though it be by filching) and then they take their flight.

*An Abraham-man.*

OF all the mad rascalls (that are of this wing) the *Abraham-man* is the most phantastick: The fellow (quoth this old lady of the *Lake* vnto me) that sat halfe naked (at table to day) from the girdle vpward, is the best *Abraham-man* that euer came to my house & the notablest villaine: he sweares he hath bin in bedlam, and will talke frantickly of purpose; you see pinnes stuck in fundry places of his naked flesh, especially in his armes, which paine hee gladly puts himselfe to (beeing indeede no torment at all, his skin is either so dead, with some fowle disease, or so hardned with weather,) onely to make you beleeuie he is out of his wits: he calls himselfe by the name of *Poore Tom*, and comming neere any body, *cryes* out, *Poore Tom* is a cold. Of these *Abraham-men*, some be exceeding mery, and doe nothing but sing *songs*, fashioned out of their owne braines, some will dance, others will doe nothing but either laugh or weepe, others are dogged and so fullen both in looke and spéech, that spying but small company in a house, they boldly and bluntly enter, compelling the seruants through feare to giue them what they

demaund, which is / commonly bacon, or some thing that will yéelde ready mony. The *Vpright-man*, and the *Rogue* are not terribler enemies to poultry ware, than *Poore Tom* is ; neither does any man shift cleane lynnen oftener than he does his wenches.

*A Whipiacke.*

**T**Hen is there another sort of nymble-fingred knaues, and they are called *Whipiacks* : who talke of nothing but fights at Sea, piracies, drownings and shipwracks, traouelling both in the shape and names of Mariners, with a counterfeit *Licence* to beg from towne to towne, which licence they call a *Gybe*, and the Seales to it, *Iarkes*. Their cullor of wandring from Shire to shire, (especially along the Sea-coasts) is to harken after their ship that was ouerthrowne, or for the merchandize stolne out of her, but the end of their land-voiages is to rob Boothes at fayres, which they call *Heauing of the Booth*. These *Whip iacks* will talke of the *Indies*, and of all countries that lye vnder heauen, but are indeede no more than fresh water Soldiers.

*A counterfet Cranke.*

**B**Aser in habit, and more vile in condition than the *Whipiack*, is the *Counterfet cranke* : who in all kind of weather, going halfe naked, staring wildly with his eyes, and appearing distracted by

his lookes, complayning onely that he is troubled with the falling sicknes: Albeit you giue them cloathes they wil weare none, but rather with those rags which they haue hanging about them should bee made lothsome by myre, or their naked bosome and Armes to appeare full of bruses, and to be bloody with falling, therby to kyndle in men the greater compassion: to cause that foaming in their mouthes, which is fearefull to behold by the standers by, they haue this trick, priuily to conuey a peece of white soape into one corner of their Iawes, which causeth that froth to come boyling forth. These *Crankes* haue likewise there meetings, and there wenches at command.

*A | Dummerar.*

→ **E**Quall to the *Cranck* in dissembling is the *Dummerar*, for as the other takes vpon him to haue the falling sicknesse, so this counterfets *Dumbnes*; but let him be whipped well and his tongue (which he doubles in his mouth, and so makes a horrid and strange noise in stead of spéech) will walke as fast, as his handes doe when hee comes where any booty is.

*A Iack-man and a Patrico.*

**A**Nd because no common wealth can stand without some *Learning* in it, Therefore are there some in this *Schoole* of *Beggars*, that

practise writing and *Reading*, and those are called *Iackmen* : yea the *Iackman* is so cunning sometimes that he can speake Latine : which learning of his, lifts him vp to aduancement, for by that means he becomes *Clarke* of their *Hall*, and his office is to make counterfet licences, which are called *Gybes*, to which hee puts seales, and those are termed *Iarkes*. This *Iackman* (for his knowledge) is hayle fellow well met w a *Patrico*, who amongst *Beggars* is their priest ; euery hedge beeing his parish, euery wandring harlot and *Rogue* his parishioners, the seruice he sayes, is onely the marrying of couples, which he does in a wood vnder a tree, or in the open field, and the solemnity of it, is thus. The parties to be wedded, find out a dead horse, or any other beast, and standing one on the one side and the other on the other, the *Patrico* bids them to liue together till death them part, & so shaking hands, the wedding dinner is kept at the next Ale-house they stumble into, where the musick is nothing but knocking with kannes, and their dances none but drunken *Brawles*.

*An Irish Toyle.*

I N this *Forrest* of *Wilde-men*, the safest *Toyles* to pitch is the *Irish Toyle*, which is a net so strongly and cunningly wouen together, that

they who goe a hunting with it catch the *Common* / wealth, and connycatch the subiects: For an *Irish Toyle* is a sturdy vagabond, who scorning to take paines that may make him sweat, stalkes onely vp and downe the country with a wallet at his backe, in which he caries laces, pinnes, points, and such like, and vnder cullor of selling such wares, both passeth too and fro quietly, and so commits many villanies as it were by warrant.

*A Swigman.*

**L**Ike vnto him in conditions is a *Swig-man* or *Pedler*, carying a pack behinde him in stead of a wallet: their trades are all one, sauing that the *Swigman* is somewhat better in behaiour, though little differing in honesty. They both stand in feare of the *Vpright-man* and are forced oftentimes to pay him toale out of their packes.

*A Kinchyn Co.*

**T**He last *Ranke* of these *Runnagates* is filld vp with *Kinchyn Coes*; and they are little boyes whose parents (hauing beene beggers) are dead, or else such as haue run away from their maisters, and in stead of a trade to liue by, follow this kinde of life to be lowsie by. These *Kinchins*, the first thing they doe is to learne how to *Cant*, and the

onely thing they practise is to creepe in at windows, or Celler doores.

Thus haue I opened vnto you halfe the nest of this generation of *Vipers*, now will I discouer the other halfe, wherein fits a broode of Serpents as daungerous and as lothsome as these. Of which

A Kinchē  
Mort. the *Yong-ones* and the *Least*, are called *Kinching Morts*, and those are girles of a yeare or two old, which the *Morts* (their mothers) carry at their backes in their *Slates* (which in the *Canting Tongue* are *Shéetēs*): if they haue no children of their owne, they will steale them from others, and by some meane disfigure them, that by their parents they shall neuer be knowne. The second bird of this fether is a

A Déll. *Dell*, and that is a yong wench, ripe for the Act of generation, but as yet not spoyled of her maidenhead: these *Dells* are reuerued as dishes for the *Vpright-men*, for none but they must haue the first tast of / them; & after the *Vpright-men* haue deflowred them, (which commonly is when they are very yong) then are they free for any of the brother-hood, and are called *Dells* no more but *Dopers*. Of these *Dells*, some are termed *Wilde Dells*, and those are such as are borne and begotten vnder a hedge: the other are yong wenches that either by death of parents, the villanie of Executors, or the crueltie of maisters

and mistresses fall into this infamous and damnable course of life. When they haue gotten the title of *Dopies*, then are they common <sup>A Dopye,</sup> for any, and walke for the most part with their betters (who are a degree about them) called *Morts*, but whersoever an *Vpright-man* is in presence, the *Doxye* is onely at his command: These *Doxyes* will for good victuals or a small peice of money, prostitute there bodies to seruingmen if they can get into any conuenient corner about their maisters houses, & to ploughmē in barnes, haylofts or stables: they are common pick-pockets, familiars (with the baser sorts of cut-purses,) and oftentimes secret murtherers of those infants which are begotten of their bodies. These *Dopyes* haue one especial badge to be knowne by, for most of them goe working of laces, and shirt stringes, or such like stufte, only to giue colour to their idle wandring.

Of *Morts* there be two kindes, that is to say, *A walking Mort* and an *Autem-mort*: the <sup>A walkeing Mort.</sup> *Walking-Mort* is of more antiquitie than a *Dopye*, and therefore of more knauerie: they both are vnmarried, but the *Doxy* professes herselfe to bee a maide, (if it come to examination) and the *Walking Mort* sayes shee is a widow, whose husband dyed either in the *Portugall voyage*, was slaine in *Ireland*, or the *Low Countries*, or came

to his end by some other misfortune, leauing her so many small infants on her hand in debt, whome not being able by her honest labour to maintaine she is compelled to begge. These *Walking Morts* trauell from Country to Countrie, making laces (vpon stauces) and small purses, and now and then white vallance for beds: Subtile queanes they are, hard-harted, light-fingerd, cunning in dissembling, and dangerous to be met if any *Rusler* or *Roague bée* in their company. They feare neither God nor good lawes, but onely are kept in aw by the *Vpright-men*, who often times spoyle them of all they haue, which to preuent, the *Walking Morts* vse this pollicy, they leaue their money (sometime fve shillings, / sometimes ten shillings) in seuerall shires, with some honest farmers wife or others whom they know they may trust, and when they trauell that way againe, at halfe yeares end, or a quarters, fetch it to serue their turnes: but dare neuer goe in good clothes, least the *Vpright-men* either strip them into rags, or else starke naked, as they vse to doe.

An *Autem Mort*, is a woman married, (for  
 An *Autem* *Autem* in the *Beggars* language is a  
 Mort. Church:) these *Morts* seldome keepe  
 with their husbands, but are from them some-  
 times a moneth or two, yet neuer walke they  
 without a man in their company, and boyes and



girlcs at their heeles of ten or twelue yeares old, whome they imploy at windowes of houfes in y<sup>e</sup> night time, or earely in the mornings, to pilfer away any thing that is worth y<sup>e</sup> carying away, (which in their tōgue) they call *Nilling of the Ken*. These *Autem Morts* walke with wallets on their shoulders, & *Slates* (or shéetes) at their backes, in which they vse to lie. Their husbands commonly are *Rufflers*, *Vpright-men*, or *Wilde Rogues*, and their companions of the same breede.

There is another Parrot, (in this *Bird-cage*) whose feathers are more fléeke, and tongue more smooth than the rest; and A Baudy Basket. she is called *A Bawdy basket*: These *Bawdy baskets* are women that walke with baskets or capcases on their armes, wherein they haue laces, pinnes, needles, white inckle, tape, round white filke gerdels, and such like: these will buy Conny-Skinnes, and in the meane time steale linnen or pewter: they are faire-spoken, and will feldome sweare whilst they are selling their waires; but will lye with any man that hath a mind to their commodities. The *Vpright-men* and *These* hold such league together, that whatsoeuer they haue is common to them both, and oftentimes will they with money relieue one another.

The selfe same *Truce* is taken betwéene the

*Vpright-men* and the *Demaunders* of *Glymmer*,  
Demaunders  
of Glymer. that is to say, those who trauell vp  
 and downe with licenses to begge,  
 because their houses haue beene consumed with  
 fire, for *Glymmer* (in canting) signifies fire. These  
*Glymmering Morts* are so tender hearted, that they  
 shed teares if they make but mention of their  
 losses, and tel a lamentable story how the fire  
 destroyed their barnes, stables, &c., all that they  
 speake being méere lyes: they likewise carrie  
 wallets at their backes, and are onely attended  
 vpon and defended / by the *Vpright-men*, who  
 neuer walke along with them through any towne,  
 but keepe aloofe.

And these (quothe the *Hofteffe* of the *Beggers*)  
 are all or the chéefest (both *Hee-Diuels*, and *Shee-  
 Diuels*) that daunce in this large circle. I haue  
 brought you acquainted with their names, their  
 natures, their tradings, and their trafficke: if you  
 haue a desire to know more of them, you shall  
 find whole congregations of them at *Saint  
 Quintens*, *The three-Cranes* in the *Vintry*, *Saint  
 Tybs*, and at *Knapshurie*, which foure places are  
 foure feuerall barnes within one mile compasse  
 néere London, being but Nick-names giuen to  
 them by the *Vpright-men*: In those Innes doe they  
 lodge euery night; In those doe *Vpright-men*  
 lie with *Morts*, and turne *Dels* into *Doxyes*

(that is to say, rauish young wenches) whilst the *Rogue* is glad to stand at *Reuerfion* and to take the others leauings. In Middlefex likewise stand foure other *Harbours* for them, namely, *Draw the pudding out of the fire*, (which is in the parish of *Harrow on the Hill*.) *The Crosse Keyes*, (which is in *Cranford* parish,) *Saint Iulians*, (which is in *Thistleworth* parish.) And the house of *Pitty* in *Northall* Parish. The *Kinges Barne* néere *Darford*, and *Ketbrooke* néere *Blackheath*, are likewise houfes of good receite for them: In all Shires haue they fuch Innes as thefe; and in all of them and thefe recited, shall you find fometimes 40. *Vpright-men* together ingēdring beggers with their *Morts*. No finne but is here committed without fhame. Adultery is common amongst them, Incest but laughed at, *Sodomy* made a iest: At thefe *Hauens* do they caft anchor boldly, becaufe none are by to barre their entrance; yea thofe that are owners of thefe *Barnes* and *Back-houfes*, dare not but giue welcome to thefe *Vnruly Guests*; for if they should not they would at one time or other fet fire of their houfes, or by bloody and treacherous praētifes take away their liues. For this caufe fir, (quoth ſhee) am I glad to looke fmilingly vpon them, and to play the *Hoſtes*, becaufe my abiding ſtands ſo farre from company, yet I proteſt (quoth ſhee) I hate the ſight of them, as knowing them to be

hell-hounds, and haue made discouery of their diuelish conditions, because you may teach others how to auoide them : And howsoeuer you may be drawn peradventure to publish these abuses to the world (sayd shee) yet I pray conceale my name, the publishing of which may cost me my life.

By / this tyme, the fumes of Ale which had dis-tempered her braines, and fet her tongue a going were disperfed ; so that both her lookes and spéech shewing that she did not now defemble : but vttered these things vnfainedly, I gaue her many thanks for her *Discouery*, coũcelled her to change her discomfortable *Lodging*, and to dwell in a place more inhabited, (which shee promised to doe) and away I went. A thousand cogitations kept mee company as I traueled alone by my selfe : Sorry I was to heare that in those places where *Innocence* and *Simplicity* should be borne, so much, & such vgly *Vilany* should be nourished, yet was I glad that I came to the knowledge of their euils, because the dressing of such wounds in a Commonwealth, is the curing of them.

Looking therefore with more pearcing eyes into the *Country-life*, I began to hate it worse than (before) I loued it, I fell to dispraise it faster than euer I did commend it. For I found it full of care, and full of craft ; full of labour, and yet full

of penury ; I saw the poore husbandman made a flave to the rich farmour ; the farmour racked by his landlord : I saw that couetousnesse made déere yeares when she had fullest barnes ; and to curffe plentie for being liberal of her blessings. I had heard of no sinne in the Cittie, but I met it in the village ; nor any *Vice* in the tradesman, which was not in the ploughman. All places therefore being haunted with euill Spirits, I forsooke the fieldes and the Mountaines, and took my iourney backe againe to the Citie, whose customes (both good and bad) I desired to be acquainted with. It was my fortune to trauell so late, that the Moone had clymed vp to the very top of Midnight, before I had enterance into the gates of the Cittie, which made me make the more hast to my lodging. But in my passage, I first heard (in some good distance before me) the found of a bell, and then of a mans voice, both whose tunes séemed at that dead houre of the night verie doleful. On I hastened to know what noyse it should be, and in the end found it to be *The Bell-man of London*. The found of his *Voice* at the first put me in mind of the day of *Iudgement* ; Men (me thought) starting out of their sleepes, at the *Ringing* of his bell, as then they are to rise from their graues at the call of a trumpet : But when I approached neare vnto him, and beheld a man with

a lanthorne and candle in his hand, a long staffe on his / necke, and a dog at his tayle, I supposed verily, because the Moone shon somewhat dimly, that the *Man* in the *Moone* had lept downe from heauen & (for hast) had left his bush of thornes behind him. But these Imaginations vanishing, as fast as they were begotten: I began to talke to my *Bell-man*, and to aske him, why with such a Iangling, and balling, and beating at Mens doores hee went about to waken either poore men that were ouer-wearyed with labour, or sick men that had most neede of rest? hee made answere vnto me, that the *Ringing* of his *Bell*, was not (like an Allarum in a towne of garrison,) to fright the inhabitants, but rather it was musick to charme them faster with sleepe: the *Beating* at their doores assured those within that no théeues were entred, nor that false seruants had wilfully or negligently suffered the doores to stand open, to haue their maisters robd; & that his crying out so loud, was but like the shrill *Good Morrow* of a *Cock* to put men (that had wealth enough) in minde of the time how it flydeth away, and to bid those that were full of businesse to be watchfull for their due houres when they were to rise. He cald himselfe therefore the *Centinell* of the Citty, the watchman for euerie ward, the honest *Spy* that discouered the prentizes of the night, and

that as a lanthorne in the poope of a Ship, was a guide or comfort to sea-men in most pitchy darknesse, so was his walking vp and downe in the night time, a preuention to the Citty oftentimes of much and many daungerous fires. I lik'd well that thus he praised himselfe, because in those praises lay the commendation of an honourable, ciuill, and pollitick gouernment. And so farre delt I with him that in the end he brought me acquainted with his office, aswell as hee knew it himselfe, and discouered vnto me the properties of his *walkes*, as how farre his boundes reached; what mad hobgoblins hee oftentimes encountred with, what mischiefes he now and then preuented, what knaueries he was now and then an eye wjt-nesse to, and to what secret villanies (brought to bed in darknesse) he was compeld to be (though not the midwife) yet a gossip, present at the labour and deliuerie. Of all which I hauing a longing desire to get the true pictures, and perswading him that he was bound by his place, by his conscience, and by the lawes of common humanity to lay open such plots as were so / dangerous to the common wealth whereof he was a member, he yeelded at the length to discouer all that he knew: And for that purpose not only caryed me home to his lodging where he gaue me the notes and names of fundry abuses begotten in the dead of night,

But also went vp and downe the Citty with me all the next day, shewing me the very doores and signes at which they dwelt, and the very faces of those that were y<sup>e</sup> diuells *Factors* in those lowe cōtrie cōmodities of hell. I learnt much by the *Bell-mans* intelligence but more afterwards by my owne obseruation and experience: what merchandize I stored my selfe with by both y<sup>e</sup> *Voiages* here doe I vnlade, & what profit so euer arises by the trafficke of them, shall if you please be wholly yours. And for that the *Lading* was of sundry commodities, I will deliuer them forth in their feuerall parcells, as I receiued them.

*Of cheating Lawe.*

✓ **A**LL *Vices* maske themselues with the vizards of *Vertue*: they borrowe their names, the better and more currantly to passe without suspection: for murder will be called *Manhood*, *Dronkennesse* is now held to be *Phisick*, *Impudence* is *Audacitie*, *Ryot*, good fellowship &c. So are these *Villanies* (whose faces I meane to discouer) paynted ouer with fresh orient cullers, because their lookes may be more pleasing, and lesse suspected to haue craft vnderneath them. And for that purpose haue their *Knaueries* gotten the names of Arts or Lawes, as the Act of such a *Thing* or such a law, not that they are institutions



set downe by law for the good of men, or of a common-wealth; but as the Law is grounded vpon *Reason*, and hath *Maximes of Iustice*, vpon which she buildeth all her *Pollicies* whereby shee gouerns kingdomes. So these new-found *Lawes* of the Diuels inuention, are grounded vpon *Mischiefe*, and are nothing else but certaine Acts and Rules, drawne into heads (in an assembly of damned *Wretches*) for the vtter vndoing of *Men*, and confusion of a *Weale Publicke*.

Of all which *Lawes*, the *Higheft* in place, and the *Higheft* in perdition is the *Cheating Law* or the Art of winning money by false dyce: Those that practife this studie call themselues *Cheators*, / the dyce *Cheaters*, and the money which they purchase *Cheates*: borrowing the tearme from our common Lawyers, with whome all such casualls as fall to the Lord at the holding of his *Leetes*, as *Waifes*, *Strayes*, & such like, are sayd to be *Escheated to the Lords vse* and are called *Cheates*. This sort of *Gamesters*, were at first a few in number, (the Art being odious) they were poore, (as being hated and driuen from all good mens company.) But now, there are so many profest *Cheators* and so many that giue countenance to their occupation, that they might make an armie sufficient to giue the *Turke* a battaile: now are they not hungry thread bare knaues, but

gallants that ruffle in filkes, & are whorried through the streeetes in Coaches, their purses being full of crownes, and their fingers being held vp able to command the prowdest Curtizan. Yea to such a ranckenes hath custome brought this *Vice*, and to such a boldnesse, that in the most noble assemblies, at the *Best Ordinaries* where your onely *Gallants* spend afternoones, & in your most ciuill meetings of Merchants, your welthiest Cittizens, if they fall to play with dyce for any round summes of money. It is now growne to a fashion to haue some one or other to take vp the *Cheators* weapons, and (without all respect of honesty, friendship, or societie) to beate all commers.

A *Cheator* playes his Maisters prize at 14. feuerall weapons, and those weapons are these.

*The Names of false Dyce.*

*A Bale of bard sincke Dewces.*

*A Bale of Flat sincke Dewces.*

*A Bale of Flat sice Aces.*

*A Bale of bard sice Aces.*

*A Bale of bard Cater-Treas.*

*A Bale of Flat Cater-Treas.*

*A Bale of Fullams.*

*A Bale of light Graniers.*

*A Bale of Langrets, contrary to the vantage.*

*A Bale of Gordes, with as many High men as Low men for Passage.*

*A Bale of Demies.*

*A Bale of Long Dyce for euen and od.*

*A Bale of Bristles.*

*A Bale of Direct Contraries.*

These are the 14. diuelish hookes, by which the *Cheator* angles for other mens money; hee cares not in what riuer, hee makes no conscience with what baite, so hee may haue good draughts to maintaine himselfe in riots, and his whore in rich apparell, that's the white he shootes at. Neither doth he let all these arrowes flie at one marke, nor in all weathers. But some he shootes in one game, some in another, and as he findes what fooles are in his company, so does he bestow his bolts. To fet downe all the *Legierdemayne* of this *Handycraft*, would peraduenture instruct some ill-minded persons in that villany, which is published onely to haue others shun it; I will therefore shew you a few of their iugling trickes (that are *Graduates* in the Art) and by the shape of them, iudge the rest, for all are alike.

A *Langret* is a *Dye*, which simple men haue seldome heard of, and happily neuer seene (but to their cost.) It is (to the eye of him that is but a *Nouice*) a *Good* and *Square Die*, yet it is cut longer vpon the *Cater* and *Trea*, then vpon any

other point, and is for that cause called a *Langaret*: these *Langrets* are also called *Bard Cater Traes*, because in the rüning, the longer end wil commonly (of his owne fway) draw downewards, and turne eyther *Sice*, *Sincke*, *Dewce*, or *Ace* vpwardes on the board; the principall vse of them is at *Nouum*. For so long as a paire of *Bard Cater Treas*, be walking, so long can you cast neither 5. nor 9. vnles it be by great *Chance*, that the rooghnes of the table, or some other stoppe force them to stay, and to runne against their kind; for without *Cater*, *Trea*, 5. or 9. you know can neuer come.

Here some may imagine, that by this meanes hee that hath the first *Dyce* in his hand, may strip all that play at the table of their money; but this must be their helpe. An odde die called a *Flat Cater Trea*, (and no other number) is to be readie at hand, for granting the *Trea* & *Cater* to be alwayes vpon the one *Dye*, then is there no *Chance* vpon the other *Dye* but may ferue to make 5. or 9. and so cast forth and loose all.

The *Cheater* therefore marketh well the *Flat*, and bendeth a great part of his studie to learne when he is abroad, for so long as that is stirring, he will neuer *Cast* at *Much*. The shift which a / *cheater* is driuen to, in conueying the *Flat* in and out, is a notable *cunning*, and in their *Trade* is cald *Foysting*: which is nothing else but a *sleight*

to carry *Dice* easily in the hand so often as the *Foister* listeth; so that whē either he or his partner casteth the *Dyce*, the *Flat* comes not abroad till he hath made a *Great Hand*, otherwise the *Flat* is still sure to be *One*, vnlesse ſ̄ *Cheator* of purpose suffers the silly *Nouices*, with whome hēe playes, to cast in a hand or two to giue them courage and to liue in hope of winning.

The damnable *Oathes* and *Quarrels* that waite at the table of *Gamesters*, are occasion that many men forbear to venture money in those sports, who otherwise would play; the *Cheator* therefore (being a cunning obseruer of all fashions) will seldome sweare, (if he haue gotten a *Gull* into his company, whom he is loath to anger for feare hee loofe him,) and as seldome swagger, but will rather put vp an open wrong, then by a foolish braule to breake off the company, and so hinder himselfe and his consort of purchase: But if hee sweare you would take him for a puritane, for his oathes are, *Of Honesty, of Troth, by Saint Martin &c.* and take this note, that when he sweares affirmatiuely, he meanes alwaies the contrary. As for example, if I say vnto you when the *Dyce* come to your handes, *Of Honesty cast at all*, my meaning is, you shall cast at the table, or else at very little: or if when one being stript out of all his money, offer to pawne a *Ring* or a *Iewell*, and I sweare by

*Saint Martin* I think it is fine gold, then doe I meane that it is pure copper; and so of the rest: He that is drawn in to venture his money, is (amongst this cursed brotherhood of *Cheators*) tearmed a *Cozen*, and is handled so kindly, as if he were a cozen indéede: if hee once fet in a foote, and that they fall to *Hunt* him, then all the craft is to make the *Conny* sweate, that is to say, so wisely to handle him, that he may haue a desire more and more to play and to keepe company; yet so warily to encrease this appetite in him that hee *Smoake* not the *Cheator*, which is, that hee smell not what knauery is bent against him, and so flip the coller like a *Hound*, and shake off the company for euer.

At the *Taking vp* of a *Cozen*, the first *Veny* that a *Cheator* giues him, is to learne before he play what store of *Bit* he hath in his *Bay*, that is, what money he hath in his purse, and whether / it be in *Great cogges* or *Small*, that is, in gold or siluer, and at what game hee will soonest stoope; for that being knowne his humor is fed, and he is choked with the meate he loues best. For some that will not play a groate at *Nouum*, will loose a hundred pound at *Hazard*, and he that will not lose a shilling at *Dyce*, will play away his patrimony at *Cardes*; for which cause the *Cheator* furnisheth himselfe for all voyages, but specially

provides for *sine cheates*, and to atchieve which with more ease, hee acquaints himselfe with Dyce-makers, that worke in corners, (Varlets they are that are *Factors* to the diuell, and for money will exchange their soules in a bayle of Dyce.) These *Dyce-makers*, arme the *Cheator* with the foresaid 14. weapons, and then is he a *Cheater compleate*.

One notable pollicy is (as a *Rule*) set downe in this *Schoole of cheating*, and that is, a *Cheator neuer discovereth the secrets of his Art to any*: vnlesse it be to such a one, who being left by his parents rich in money and possessions, hath to the musicke of square ratling bones danced so long, that hee hath danced him selfe into the company of beggers, and is brought to such want and miserie, that hee would leaue no stone vnturnd to finde a pennie vnder it. Such a wretch is instructed in those *Villanies*, by which he himselfe hath beene wrought to infamie: the poyson y<sup>e</sup> once he swallowed doth hee now cast vp to kill others with it. Neither doth the *Cheator* bestow this learning vpon his young Scholler, out of a commisseration of his low estate, but onely to make vse of him, euen in the heighth of his extremitie. His *Iornyman* therefore doth he make him, and because the *Cheator* is happily a man so noted in all companies, that few or none will venture money where he playes, the *Nouice* is taught to play his Scollers

*Joseph  
Acad*

prize, whilst the other stands by and looks on, yet so that the *Cheator* hath the sweetnes of the gáines. The *Nouices* employments then are amongst his rich *Kinred,* *Countrimen* or acquaintance to find out *Cozens*; whome hee must by one tricke or other get to a *Tauerne*, or inuite them to a supper, at the end of which, the *Cheator* layes about him to draw them to play, and secretly lends his *Pupill* money, to maintaine game, both their wits working how to cheate those that are in the cōpany. Wee haue béene too long at *Dyce*, let vs now fall to *Cardes*.

*Of | Barnards Law.*

**D***Yce* and *Cardes* are *Twynnes*, *Idlenes* was the father of them, *Desire of Gáines* the mother, *Honest Recreatiō* saies she, was their nurse and ought to haue the bringing of them vp, but (howsoever) the *Diuell* makes them now his adopted children, and no wonder, for they are alike in conditions, as being both (like him) full of deceit: if there be cozenage in tripping of a dye, there is the like craft in shuffling and sorting of a paire of *Cardes*, infomuch that what game soeuer is on foote, *He* that is marked out to be the *Looser* (by the *Synodicall* assembly and *Fathers* of the *Bernards Law*) is sure neuer to depart a *Wynner*.

To speake of all the slights vsed by Card-players, in al forts of *Games*, would but weary you that are



to read, and bee but a thank[<sup>l</sup>]es and vnpleasing labour for me to set them downe. Omitting therefore the deceipts practised (euen in the fairest & most ciuill companies) at *Primero*, *Saunt*, *Maw*, *Tromp*, and such like games, I will onely lay open the villanies of a base kind of people, that trauell vp and downe the whole land, sometimes in the habit of Gentlemen, sometimes of Seruingmen, sometimes of Grafiers, Farmers, and plaine fellows, maintaining themselues onely by the cozenage they vse in Carde-playing: which kind of *Play* of theirs, they call *The Barnards Law*.

To Act which knauish Comedy of *Wily-Beguily*,  
5. *Persons* are required, and those are,

- 1 *The Taker.*
- 2 *The Cozen.*
- 3 *The Verfer.*
- 4 *The Barnard.*
- 5 *The Rutter.*

like  
seven Sers

These are the *Players*: and now shall you heare their parts.

1 *The Taker*, is he that by some fine inuention fetcheth in the Man, whome they desire to draw into *Gaming*.

2 *The Cozen*, is the partie that is *Taken*.

3 *The Verfer*, is a fellow more *Graue* in spéech and habit, and séemes / to be a *Landed man*; his

part is to second what the *Taker* begins, and to giue countenance to the Act.

4 The *Bernard* is the chiefe *Player*, for hee counterfets many parts in one, and is now a drunken man, anon in another humour, and shifts himselfe into so many shapes, onely to blind the *Cozen*, and to féede him with more delight, the more easly to beguile him.

5 The *Rutter* is as arrant a knaue as the rest; his part is discharged, when hee hath begun a fray with his owne shadow, whilst the rest that haue made a younger brother of the poore *Cozen*, steale out of sight. Now to the Comedy it selfe. The prologue of which if it goe off well, there is good hope all shall end well: All the cunning thereof is how to *Begin*, and to doe that, the *Taker* studies his part at his fingers ends. The Stage on which he plays the Prologue, is either in *Fleetestreete*, the *Strond*, or in *Poules*, and most commonly in the afternoone, when Coütry Clyents are at most leysure to walke in those places, or for dispatching of their businesse, trauell from *Lawyer* to *Lawyer*, through *Chancery* lane, *Holburne*, and such like places. In this heate of running to and fro, if a plaine fellow well and cleanly apparrelled, either in home-spunne ruffet, or fréeze, (as the *Season* requires) with a side pouch at his girdle happen to appeare in his rusticall likenesse. *There is a*

Cozen *sayes one*. At which word out flies the *Taker*, and thus giues the onfet vpon my old *Penny-father*. Sir, God faue you, you are welcome to London, how doe all our good friends in the Countrie? I hope they be wel: the *Ruffeting* amazed at these salutations of a stranger, replies: Sir, all our friendes in the Contrie are in health, but pray pardon me, I know you not beleeeue it: No (answeres the *Taker*) are you not a *Lancashire* man, or of such a Country? if he say, yes, then the *Fish* nibbles and he giues him more line to play with, if hee say, no, then the *Taker* hath about with another weapon and sweares soberly, In good sooth sir, I know your face, and am sure we haue béene merry together, I pray (if I may beg it without offence) bestow your name vpon me, and your dwelling place. The innocent Man, suspecting no poison in this gilded cup, tels him presently his name and abiding, by what gentlemen hee dwels &c. which being done, the *Taker* (for thus interrupting him in his way, and for the wrong in mistaking him for another) offers a quart of wine: if the *Cozen* be such an Assé to goe into a tauerne, then he is sure to be vnckled, but if hee smacke my *Taker* and smell gun-powder traines, yet will not be blowne vp; they part fairely; and then to the *Verfer* goes the *Taker*, discouering what he hath done, and deliuers the

mans name, country, and dwelling to the *Verfer*; who boldly stepping to him, or crossing the way to méete him full in the face, takes acquaintance presently of him, salutes him by his name, inquires how such, and such gentlemen doe, that dwell in the same towne by him, and albeit the honest *Hob-nayle-wearer*, can by no meanes be brought to remēber this newe friend, yet, will hee nill hee, to the tauerne hee sweares to haue him, and to bestow vpon him the best wine in London.

Diuerse other pullies (if these two faile) haue they to drawe simple men into their company, as by dropping a shilling in the open way, which being taken vp in the Country mans sight, must be spent in wine, because hee shall haue his *Halfe-part*: or by intreating him to step into a tauerne, til the *Verfer* haue writ a word or two into the Countrie, which hee must carry to his friends, offering the *Cozen* a shilling for his paines. But the conclusion of all is, that if they thinke his bag is well lyned with siluer, to the tauerne by one subtile hooke or other, they will pull him, where being fet with the *Verfer* and the *Taker*, and wine called for: In comes the *Barnard* stumbling into the *Roome* as it were by chance, séeming to be halfe drunke: and crying the company mercy for being so bold with them, they modestly answere, no hurt is done, and aske him if he will drinke

with them: he takes their offer, and sweares to pay for a pynte of wine, which they by no meanes will suffer. But the *Barnerd* telling them hee has money for what hee calcs, and vsing phrazes fit for a drunken man, out flies some twentie or fortie Angels on the board which hee puts vp presently againe, and sayes, seing they will not suffer him to pay for a pint, he will play at cards for it with any one of them, at a new game which hee learnt but now, with the losse onely of a pot of Ale. The rest of his consort, making as though what they do is to be rid / of him, are content to play for a pynte and no more. The *Taker* or the *Verfer* is the man must play with him, the Cards are fetcht, *Mumchance* or *Decoy* is the game: the first wager is wine, the second two pence in money, from two pence they rise to a shilling, from that to a pound, and hauing drawne some good store of gold from the *Barnard*, the *Cozen* (allured with the swéetnes of gaine, and hope of wyning, seeing the other halfe drunke, as he imagines) is offered to be halfe in whatsoeuer is won: he stoopes to this lure, but the bush is so well beaten by these subtle fowlers, that in the end, all the birds are flowne out of the *Cozens* hand, and he hath not one peny left him in his purse: if then he smell the knauerie, and fall to calling for a Constable; swearing the dronken rascall hath cozened him, (for the *Bernard* you

muſt know carries away all the money) then enters the *Rutter*, who picking ſome ydle quarell either in the roome, or at the ſtréete doore, the couy of *cheators* take their flight in the meane time, and that (with the ſharing of the purchaſe in another *Tauerne*) is the *Epilogue* to their comedy, but the firſt *Entrance* to the poore countrymans *Tragedy*.

Theſe commedians *Strowle* likewise vp and downe ȳ country in the habites of *Seruingmen*, and ſilly fellowes, haunting *Brainford*, *Kingſton*, *Croydon*, *Rumford* and ſuch other places néereſt *London* vpon the market dayes onely, and at the end of market, when Butchers, Graſiers & others whom they thinke to be ſtored with money are on their way home, then will one of this crew ouertake them in ryding, and light at ſome towne of purpoſe to mend his girt, to remoue a ſhooe of his horſe, or vpon any other excuſe, intreating the company (with whom he is newly acquainted) to ſtay and drinke a pot with him in the meane time. And in theſe country voyages doe they Saile by other points of the compaſſe; ȳ windes are not ſo boyſtrous, nor the Seas ſo rough as the former, for here is there neither one ȳ playes the drunkard nor any that ſwaggers, but theſe diueliſh *Mafquers* paſſe vnder theſe names at ſuch meetings, viz.

1 The party that fetcheth in the *Gull* (whoſe feathers they meane to pluck) is not called the

*Taker*, but the *Setter*. 2 He that seconds him, keeps his first Tytle & is called the *Verfer*. 3 He that loofeth his money, not a *Cozen* but a *Cony*. 4 He that comes / in and before counterfitted the drunken *Bernard* is now sober and called the *Barnacle*.

Sometimes likewise this *Card-cheating*, goes not vnder the name of *Bernards lawe*, but is called *Batt fowling*, and then y<sup>e</sup> *Setter* is the *Beater*, the foole that is caught in the net, the bird, the *Tauerne* to which they repaire to worke the *Feate*, is the *Bush*; the wine the *Strap*, and the cardes the *Limetwigs*.

Thus haue I discovered a strange Art, by which *Conyes* are caught after a new maner of hunting, and *Cozens* found out that were neuer of the kindred before. Thus the honest farmer, simply going about his businesse, is stripped of that money, which should further his law-suites, and so perhaps is ouerthrowne: Thus the *Seruingman* being sent with his lords treasure, is cheated and tourned out of seruice: Thus the prentice hauing his Maisters wealth in his hand, is robd (by tame théeues) and in the end driuen to run away or to dye in prison. Thus the *Gentleman* comming new to his land is made a begger. Thus the Merchant is vndone. Thus all men are abused. Thus the common wealth is dishonored by féeding such

vipers in her wombe, that cannot liue but by gnawing out her bowels.

*Vincent's Law.*

THE *Dycing cheator*, and the cozening *Card-player*, walke in the habites of Gentlemen, and cary the faces of honest men, So likewise doe those that are *Students* in the *Vincent's Lawe*: whose *Inne* is a *Bowling Alley*, whose *bookes* are *bowles*, and whose *law cafes* are *lurches* and *rubbers*. The *pastime* of *bowles* is now growne to a common exercise, or rather a trade of which some of all companies are free; the sport is not so common as the cozenage vsed in it, which to haue it liue with credyt and in a good name is called the *Vincent's Law*.

In this Law they which play booty are the *Banckers*.

He that *Betteth* is the *Gripe*.

He that is cozened is the *Vincent*.

The *Gaines* gotten is called *Termage*.

The *Bankers* are commonly men appalled like honest and substantiall Citizens, who come into the *Bowling Allies*, for a *rubbers* or so, as though it were rather for sport, then for any gains, protesting they care not whether they win or loose: which carelesnes of theirs is but a shadowe to their pretended knauerie: whilst they are crying *Rub*,



*Rub, Rub, & a Great one,* In come the spectators dropping one by one, and stand leaning ouer a Rayle to behold them ; of which oftentimes some simple men that neuer saw common Bowling Alley before may perhaps be of the number, and is brought in of purpose by one of their owne *Brotherhood* to be rid of his money: if such a yong bird happen amongst them, and doe once but chirp, thats to say either take or offer any lay, they all harken to his note, especially if he sing shrilly, thats to say be deepe: if there be good store of *Lookers* on, then are there certaine olde soakers, whose office is to doe nothing but listen for bets, either euen or od, & these are called *Gripes*; which *Gripes* will refuse no *Lay*, if the ods may grow to their aduantage, for the *Gripes* & the *Banckers* are sworne brothers to the Diuell (their father in law) and y<sup>e</sup> bowles haue such vertue in them that their byasses will directly ron, as the *Gripes* haue placed their *Bets*. The *Bankers* (albeit they so play as if they minded nothing but their owne game) yet haue still an eare how the layes are made, and according to that leuell doe they throw their bowles, so that be sure the bowlers play booty: for suppose 7 be vp for the game, and that the one side hath 3. the other none, then the *Vincent* (who is the *Nouice* that standeth by, and is not acquainted with the tallents of these *Gripes*,

nor feeles not when they draw bloud of him, no nor doth not so much as carry an euill thought of the bowlers that they should play booty, looking so grauely and so like to honest men,) hee poore colt, seeing three to none, begins to grow lusty, and to offer oddes on that side which is fairest for the game; what ods saies the *Gripe*? 3. to one cryes the *Vincent*: no sayes the *Gripe* it is more, and with that the *Bankers* are come to foure for none: then the *Vincent* offers to lay foure to one: I take six to one saies the *Gripe*, I lay it cryes the *Vincent*, and so they make a bet of six crownes, shillings, or pence, as the *Vincent* is of ability to lay, and thus will sondry take their oddes of him. On then goe the *Bankers* with the game and win another cast which is fiae for none; at this / fooles fortune of his, the *Vincent* gryns for Ioy, scratches his elbow, and is so proud that no ground about the Ally can hold him, thinking verily both by the ods and goodnesse of the play, it is impossible for his side to loose, and therefore (beeing now foole-hardy) hee takes and layes bets freely: all eyes then greedely marking the euent of this storme; At the length on a suddaine, the Sun begins to shine on the other side that were none, and they win perhaps so long till they come to three for fiae, and still as their luck alters, diuerfitie of bets are layd; till at last they are fiae for fiae: and then

the *Gripe* comes vpon the *Vincent*, and offers him ods, which if the *Vincent* fasten vpon, he looseth all, for vpon what side soeuer the *Gripe* layes, that side euer wins, how great soeuer the oddes be at first in the contrary part, so that the cozenage growes in playing booty. This sowre banquet to the *Vincent* is seasoned with sweete meates to the *Bankers* & the *Gripes*; who at night meete in some Tauerne, and share the money gotten by this base meanes, which money they call *Termage*.

Now to shadow the villany the more, the *Banker* that wins and is aforehand with the game, wil lay franckly that he shall wyn, and will bet hard, and lay great ods: but with whome? either with them who play with him that are as crafty knaues as himselfe, or else with the *Gripe*, and this makes the *Vincēt* to stoope to the blowe the sooner. Besides if any honest men that hold themselues skilfull in bowling, offer to play any set-match against these common bowlers, if these *Bankers* feare to haue the worst, and suspect the others play to bee better than theirs, then haue they a trick (in wating of the Alley) to giue such a moisture to the banck, that he who offers to Strike a bowle with a shore, shall neuer hit it whilst he liues because the moysture of the banck hinders the proportion of his Ayming. Many other practises there are in bowling tending to cozenage, but

ŷ greateſt and grofeſt is *Booty* : in which ŷ deſceit is ſo open & palpable, ŷ I haue ſeene men ſtone-blind offer to lay *Betts* franckely, although they could ſee a bowle no more then a poſt, onely by hearing who played, and how the old *Grypes* had made their layes.

Thus ſports that were inuented for honeſt recreation, are by the wicked abuſing of them, turned to mens confuſion : And not / onely in theſe games before rehearſed, but alſo in thoſe that are both more laudable, and more lawfull. For in the *Tennis-court*, *Cheating* hath a hand ; yea and in *Shooting* (which is the nobleſt exerciſe of our Engliſh Nation,) arrowes do now and then fly with falſe feathers. Since then that all kinds of gaming ſerues but as gulphes to deuoure the ſubſtances of men, and to ſwallow them vp in beggery, my counsell is vtterly eyther to refraine ſuch paſtimes, or if men are of ſuch Spirits that they muſt needes venture their money, then to bee very prouident how they play, and to be choiſe of their company. Now let vs turne ouer the volumes of other *Larwes*, enacted in the Parliament of theſe Diuels.

*The Blacke Art.*

**H**Auing waded thus farré in theſe puddles of damn'd impiety, it ſhall not be amiſſe to go on, and ſearch euen to the bottome and

farthest shore of them : to effect which the sooner, we must now deale in the *Blacke Art*. It is not that *Blacke Art*, by which men coniure vp Spirits, and raise Diuels in Circles, to tell where money is hid, or whether goods that are stolen are conuaied; But this *Blacke Art*, is to fetch away money where it lyes, and to raise vp a fiend in a rich Mercers or Gold-smiths shop at midnight without the gib-rish of a staring Coniurer. This *Blacke Art* workes in darknesse as well as the other ; it deales with the Diuell as the other doth, and is as vnlawfull as the other is: if you will néeds (in a word) know the mysticall meaning of *This Blacke Art*, it is called in English *Picking of Lockes*, And this *Engine* of mischief turns vpon these 5. wheelles. *Viz.*

The *Picklocke* is called a *Charme*.

He that watcheth if any body come, is the *Stand*.

The tooles that doe the businesse are called *Wresters*.

Picking of the locke is called *Farsing*.

The gaines gotten is *Pelfrey*.

Now albeit that two persons only are employed in this Vndermining of a doore (viz. the *Charme* and the *Stand*) yet ſurgulary is committed by other hands, which are in a readinesse to receiue the goods (when the house is entred) and to

conuey / them in parcels away. The *Charme*, (who is ſ̄y maſter of this black Art, goes like a coniuurer; with a number of keyes & wreſts like ſo many *Pentacles*) about him, which he calles pick-locks, and for euery fundry faſhion they haue a fundry terme; but being ignorant of their wordes of Art, I omit them; only affuring you thus much, that the *Charme* hath ſuch cunning & ſuch dexteritie in opening a lock (and that without any great noiſe) that no ward whatſoeuer (be it neuer ſo doubled) but flies back at his Iugling with it. Some haue their inſtrumēts from *Italy*, made of Steele, ſome are made here in *England* by Smithes that are partners and partakers in their villanous occupations. But howſoeuer, the *Trade* of *Lock-picking* may well be called the *Black-Art*, for none ſtudy it, but thoſe that for other mens goods haue ſold their verie ſoules to the Diuell.

#### *The Curbing Law.*

The *Black Art* and the *Curbing Law*, are grounded both vpon the ſelfe ſame poſitions: for the *Black Art* teaches how to breake open a lock, the *Curbing Law* how to hooke goodes out of a windowe; they both are workers in Iron, both are begotten in Idlenes, both liue by villanie, and both die with infamy. A ſmith is the maker and ſetter up of theſe two trades, and the hangman is

the vtter vndoer of them. This *Curbing Law* spreads it selfe into foure maine branches :

He that hookes is called the *Curber*.

He that playes the spy is the *Warpe*.

The *Hooke* is the *Courb*.

The goodes are called *Snappings*.

The *Gin* to open the windowe is a *Tricker*.

The office of the *Curber* is for the most parte betimes in the mornings (at the discharging of a watch) to be vp more earely than a noise of shrugging fidders ; and the husbandry which hee followes, is in the day time to watch what shops or windowes stand fittest for his trade, which if he finde easily to bee opened, then the cony is in the pursute without much feretting : But if he must take paines for his liuing, out come his *Trickers*, and then (as if hee were a brother of the *Black Art*) doth hee with those / Iron engines, cut a barre of Iron in sunder, in such sorte that scarce the standers by shall heare him. The windowe being thus open, and that hee hath good hope to meete with fatte *Snappings* (or rich purchase) the *Warp* buffles to play his part, and watches with cats-eyes in the darke, looking (like one a squint, or as if he stoode to catch hares) two waies, one to spie who comes, the other to note what comes out at the window : to carry which away he is furnished with

a long cloake. But first must the *Curber* play his prize, and that is with an Iron about nine foote in length, at whose end (being crooked) are thrée *Tynes* turned contrary, so that they catch euery way, if any snappings be within their reach. This hook (or *Curb*) is made with ioyns like an Angling rod, and in the day time is conueyed into the forme of a truncheon, and worne like a walking staffe, till night, when it is put to doe other seruice. Whatsoeuer the *Curber* with this angle fishes for and takes, the *Warp* beares it away, and he deliuers it either to a Broker or some Bawd (for they all are of one feather,) of which *Receiuers* they haue as present money for it, as if they traded with Merchants. Then is there (belonging to this faculty) a *Diuer*, and he is iust in the nature of a *Curber*, for as the one practises his villany with a hooke, so the *Diuer* workes his Iugling feates by y help of a boy, (called a *Figger*) whom he thrusts in at a casement, being so well studied that he hath the principles of the *Black-Art*, & can pick a lock if it be not too much crosse warded; this *Figger* deliuers to the *Diuer* what snappings he findes in the shop or chamber.



*The Prigging Law.*

**B**Eing weary with going thus farre on foote, let vs now (sithence we haue ouertaken a horsfeman) get vp and ride along with him. Yet now I looke vpon him well, it is more safety and better policie to let him ride by himfelfe, for he rides circuite with the Diuell, and *Derick* must bee his host, and *Tiburne* the Inne at which he will light. This ranck-rider is of the *Family* of Knights-errant, or of those wandring *Rogues* that march in the first files of my booke, his name is a *Prigger*, deriuing his title from his practize, which is called the *Prig / ging Law*, whose grounds are the *Cleanly and cunning stealing of horses*.

This *Prigging* Arte runnes into six riuers, all of them falling into one streame, and all of them flowing from one head.

He that steales the horse is called the *Prigger*.

The horse is called a *Prancer*.

The seller away of the stolne horse is a *Martar*.

The *Tolling-house* is called *Alhallowes*.

The tiller is the *Rifler*.

The sureties at the toll-booke are called *Querries*.

A *Prigger* on foote is called a *Trayler*.

The *Prigger* if hee bee a lance-man (that is to say, one that is already horft) then rides he in state, attended by followers, who are either like his ser-

uants in liueries, or in the habite of Gentlemen, or most commonly in the shapes of *Drouers* : in this equipage doe they walke vp and downe medowes and pastures or other inclosed grounds, as if their purpose were to buy cattell, whereas their eyes are onely busied in noting horses, that are worth the stealing, and whether their héesles are fettred w<sup>h</sup> horse locks or no. This first cirkle being drawne in y<sup>e</sup> day time, the next night following our *Priggers* fall to coniuring, and by the spelles of the *Black Art*, pick open the *Tramelles* or locks, & then like Battes or Owles away they fly ouer hedge and ditch out of those quarters. The owners in the morning may smell out their footesteps & see which way they are rid post, but vnlesse the Diuell himselfe either went with a candle & lanthorne before them, the *Priggers* would neuer be found, or else carried them on his back, and bid them to hold fast by his hornes whilst he galloped, it were not possible to ouertake them. For this policie they vse, if the *Prigger* steale a horse in *Yorke-shire*, he selles him in *Surrey*, *Kent* or *Sussex* ; and their *Martars* (so called of hunting *Marts* or *Faires*) who receiue thē at y<sup>e</sup> *Priggers* handes, chop them away in some blinde faires or other after they haue kept them a moneth or two, till the breath of the *Hue* and *Crie* be blowne ouer.

If the horse be of any value, and much inquired

after, or cary such brands or eare-markes about him, that they cānot put him off without danger, then doe these *Priggers* brand him with a crosse- / brand on the former, or take away his eare-marke, and so keepe him at hard meate till he be perfectly recouered or else will they sell him in *Cornewall*, or *Wales* if he be fetched out of *Cumberland*, *Lincolne-shire*, *Norfolke* or *Suffolke*. But if the horse be onely coloured and without Brandes, then haue they shifts to spot them so strangely, that a man shall hardly know his owne horse if he meete him ; as to marke a black horse with saddle-spots, or to star him in the forehead, and change his taile : the secrets of which are not fit in print to be discovered, lest laying open the abuse, I should teach some how to practise it.

This is the life of the *Prigger*, who trauailes vp and downe the whole kingdome vpon his geldings of 20 and 40 pound price, and is taken for a man of good worth, by his outward shew, being (amongst his owne fraternity of horse-stealers) called a *Prigging lance-man*. But he that borrowes a nag out of another mans pasture, and cares not so he may get money for him, how he puts him away, onely to supply his wants, is called a *Trayler* ; these *Trailers* trot vpon the hoofe, and are footemen, meane in apparell, though not meane in their theeuing trade : you shall haue them attired like

plaine country grans, walking (like our thredbare gallants in Poules) in bootes wout spurres, & sometimes without bootes, long staues on their neckes, and black buckram bags at their backs, as if they were Lawyers clients and carried letters vp and downe: But those buckram bags are the horses wardrobe. In those bags doe these sneaking Traylers put saddle, bridle, spurres, stirrops, and stirrop leathers; all this hackney household stufte beeing made so quaintly, that the deepe flop of a hofe is able to hide it: for the saddle is fashioned without any tree, (yet hath it cantle & bolsters) but artificially quilted together with cloth and bumbaft, and with such foldes that it may easly be wrapt vp in a little roome: the stirrops goe with vices and gennes, that one may put them into a paire of gloues, so likewise doe the spurres, and then a little white leather head stall and reynes, with a small scottish brake or snaffle, all of them so neatly framed, that a small bag will containe them. And looke how the *Lance-man* rides post when hee sits vpon his prey, so when the *Trayler* is in the saddle, away hee gallops as if euerie Iade of feuen / nobles price were a winged *Pegasus*, felling him as farre off from the place where hee stole him, as possibly hee can.

Now because these *Priggers* though they breake the Lawe in one point, yet they make it whole in

another ; and very orderly come to the Toll booke, bringing 2 (of their owne religion) ciuilly attired (fitting the place) who not only affirm but offer to depose that they know the horse to be his owne that fels it; yet are these caitifs no better then olde knights of the post, y<sup>e</sup> will periure theselues for pots of Ale, & neuer saw perhaps either y<sup>e</sup> *Prigger* or the *Prancer* before these wicked Elders, hauing for villanies béene banished out of Westminster Hall, or for their periuries stood and lost their eares on the pillorie, retire themselues into the Countrie, and professe this kind of life, being by the horse-stealers called (though they are farre vnworthy of so good a name) *Querries* : leauing whom (with the horsemen their good Lords and masters) either to an amendment of manners, or to the mercy of the Hangman, who must teach them to ride this wodden curtall; let vs, because wee are now lifting them out of the faddle, turne ouer a new leafe, and read a lecture in the *Lifting Law*.

*The Lifting Law.*

**T**He *Lifting Law* is not the Law of *Porters*, who liue by *Lifting*, and cry to one another, lend mee your hand when honestly they are to carry a burthen for a penny, and safely to deliuer it to the owner backe againe : but this law teacheth a kind of lifting of goods cleane away. In such

*Liftings* are three sorts of *Leauers* vsed to get vp the baggage, viz.

*He* that first stealeth the parcell is called *The Lift*.

*He* that receiues it is the *Marker*.

*He* that stands without and carries it away, is the *Santar*.

The goods thus purchas'd, is called *Garbage*: which *Garbage* is sometime plate, or Iewels, sometimes pieces of veluet, sometimes cloakes or lawyers gownes, sometimes one thing, sometimes another.

The *Practitioners* of this *Lifting* Law, take feuerall degrees, for some of them (and they are the *Punies*) are but *Base Rogues*, that / liue by *Lifting* quart pots, platters, and such trash out of tipling houses, vnder colour of spending two or three pottes of Ale. These are the *Rascallitie* of this *Heard*. But the Gentleman *Lifter* walkes with his *Marker* at his heeles, as if he were a Country Gentleman of 500. a yeare, & comming into a Mercers or Gold-smiths shop, presētly casts by his cloake, (to colour his intents) the *Marker* standing bare-headed not farre from him, his worship then cals for a bolt of Satten, Veluet, cloth of gold, or siluer, or any other of the richest commodities, and not liking the pile, colour, or bracke, his eye must haue the choice of more; the *Marker* in the meane time whilest the Mercer

is busie and turnes his backe, hath the *Garbage* thrust towards him by the *Lifter*, and conueies it vnder his cloake : the *Sentar* who walkes in the streete, passing then in great haste by the doore, is called backe by the *Marker*, as if he were such a Gentlemans, Knights, or Noble-mans seruant : but the *Senter* sweares he cannot stay, the *Marker* tels him hee must needs haue one word with him, and so stepping along with him some part of the way, secretly conueies the *Garbage* to the *Sentar*.

Other *Lifts* there are, that haunt *Noble-mens* houses, at Marriages, or solemne *Reuelings*, in Christmas, and the *Hals* of companies when they make feasts, at which times they lift away goblets, or other pieces of plate, Napery, or any thing worth the ventring for.

Others ply Counsellours chambers, that are well cliented, and sit downe in the outer roomes like Country men, hauing blacke boxes by their sides, and papers in their handes : but their attendance is not for counsell, nor to pay any fees, but to *Lift* away gownes, or cloakes, by the *Rules* of their owne *Law*. The like pare of Indentures doe they draw in shops, betwéene *Scriueners* and themselues.

Another more cunning then all these *Liftings*, is when in an euening, a *Batfowler* walkes vp and downe the stréetes, and counterfets that hee hath

let fall a ring, a Jewell, or a péece of gold, requesting some Prentice, (when there is but one in the shop) to lend him his candle a while to find his losses, who simply doth so, but the *Lifter* poring a good while and not meeting with his ring, lets the candle in the end slip out of his fingers, and whilest the prentice steps in to light it againe, the *Sentar* or he / himselve steales what garbage they can finger, and are gone in the meane time.

You haue another kind of *Lifter*, or more properly a cunning night shifter, and it is thus: You shall haue a fellow, that in an euening or night time, or some time at noone dayes, as hee likes the company, and sorts his opportunity, that will wilfully drop sometime a spoone, other while a ring, or else some péece of coyned money, as the likenes of gold, and filuer, and so spurning it afore them in the view of others, to the end they should cry halfe part; which he taking hold of, sayth, nay by my troth, what will you giue me & take it all? and so some gréedy fooles offer thus much, thinking it gold, which the *Lifter* takes, as knowing it counterfeit, and so are they cunny-caught.

Then is there a kind of *Lift*, who like a Iugler doth all his feates of himselve, not caring for the helpe of others; he goes attired like a Seruingman, booted and spurd and dirtie as if hee had new ridden; his haunts are the best townes in the



countrie vpon market dayes, but most commonly *Faires*: the birdes he watches for are Knights, Esquires, or Gentlemē, that light at y<sup>e</sup> greatest Innes, whither most resort is; who shall no sooner come from horse, but this *Lifter* is readie to hold his stirrop, or to walk his horse, as officiously as if he wore his cloth: So that to the *Guest* he seemes to be one belonging to the house, and to the seruants of the house hee appeares to bee a follower of the Gentleman newly alighted. But the *Guest* being departed from his Inne, to the towne or into the faire, backe comes this counterfeit *Blew-coate*, running in all haste for his masters cloake-bag or portmantua, & cals to the ostler or chamberlaine by his name to deliuer it, because some things must bee taken out for his *Knight*, or the Gentleman his maister, that are in it. The prey is put (hereupon) into the Vultures tallants, and away flies he presently to his nest, to féede and fat his rauenuous gorge with the garbage which he hath gotten.

But what *Nests* thinke you they flie to? Marry to the house either of some notorious trebble-chind baude (in whose beddes commonly these Serpentes lie lurking) who keepes a tipling house, and brings vp yong *Trugs* (vnder the colour of filling *Kannes*) that are harlots to the *Lifts*; or else to the shops of certaine *Brokers*, who traffick onely in this kind

of Merchandize, and / by bills of sale, (made in the name of *Robin-Goodfellow* and his crue,) get the goods of honest Citizens into their hands, either detaining them so long in their chests till they be no more sought after, or else so altering them that y<sup>e</sup> Owners shall hardly know them. Thus the *List* and his mates prepare the lime-twigs and catch the bird, but the *Bawde* and *Broker*, eate the fleshe and giue the other onely the feathers.

*The High Law.*

ALL this while haue I read vnto you the beggarly law, and base common *Lawes* of *Villany*, by which the *Out-Lawes* of a kingdome, and *Out-casts* of a well-gouerned *Common-wealth*, maintaine their damnable courses. Now must you cast vp your eyes and looke aloft, if you haue a desire to behold the picture of *The High Law*: which taketh that name from the high exploits that are acted by it: the Schollers that learne it are called *High Lawyers*; yet they neuer walke to Westminster to pleade, though oftentimes they are called to the *Barre*, but then it is to haue them *Hold vp their hands*, that the Hangman may tell them their fortune. All the former *Lawes* are attained by wit, but the *High Law* stands both vpon *Wit* and *Manhood*. For the *High Law* is nothing else but taking a purse

by the *High-way side*, so that to bee a good practitioner in this *Law*, a man néeds no more but a bold sterne looke, a good heart, and a good sword; the cases that he is to plead vpon, is onely *Stand* and *Deliuier*. All trauellers are so beaten to the trials of this *Law*, that if they haue but rode ouer *Shooters Hill*, or *Salisbury Plaine*, they are as perfect in the principles of it, as if they had beene 7. years in the company of *High-Lawyers*. The *Counsell* a *High-Lawyer* giues, is common, but his fees are vnreasonable, for he strips his Clients of all. The motions which hee makes are both in *Terme* and out of *Terme*; I shall not néed therefore to open any of his *Cases*. But onely will tell you thus much, that this high-law is comprehended in five *Volumes*, viz.

The théefe that commits the *Robbery*, and is cheife clerke to Saint *Nicholas*, is called the *High Lawyer*.

He that setteth the watch is a *Scripper*.

He that standes *Centinell* and does watch, is an *Oke*.

Hee that is robd, is the *Martin*.

When he yeildeth, it is called *Stooping*.

All the shires in England haue seene these *High-lawe* matters tryed, and therefore if any would know them or the professors of them to a haire, let him but step into the *Old Baily* at any *Sessions*, and he shall heare more.

*The sacking Law.*

✓  
**T**He companion of a théeſe is commonly a *Whore*; it is not amiſſe therefore, to pinneon them together: for what the theefe gets the ſtrumpet ſpends. The trade of theſe *Talebearers* goes vnder the name of the *Sacking-law*; and rightly may it be called ſacking, for as in the ſacking of a City, all the villanies in the world are ſet abroach, ſo when a Harlot comes to the ſacking of a mans wealth and reputation (for ſhe beſiegeth both together) ſhe leaues no ſtratagem vnpractiſed to bring him to confuſion. *Westminster* and *Holborn* haue chambers full of theſe ſtudents of the *Sacking-law*. In *Clerken-well*, they had wont & are ſtill well cliented: *White Friars* is famous for their meeting: The *Spittle* flouriſhes with the yong fry, that are put to it to learne it. Sacks come to theſe milles euery houre, but the *Sacking-lawe* empties them faſter then a Miller grindes his buſhels of corne. He that hath a luſt to practiſe this law, muſt bee furniſhed with theſe ſiue bookes, viz.

The *Baud*, who if ſhe be a woman is called a *Pandareſſe*.

The *Apple-ſquire*, who is to fetch in wine.

The *Whore*, who is called the *Commodity*.

The *Whore-houſe*, which is called a *Trugging-place*.

These five Authors are so well knowne, and haue bin so turned ouer leafe by leafe, that euery man (almost) that liues in sight of the smoake of the Citie, hath them at his fingers ends; or if he cannot, it is an easie matter to finde them by a Table. I will onely refer you to the suburbs. But there is a second part of this *Sacking-law*, and that instructs *Punckes* to attire themselues neatly in summer euenings, and about ten or eleuen of the clock at night to walke vp and downe the most peopled stréetes of the citie, very soberly and gingerly, til y wine (by / one *Gull* or other) be offered, which with a little intreaty she takes; but being in the midft of their bowles, or perhaps the filly cony being trayned home to a lodging, where he falles to *Nibling*; in comes a Ruffian with a drawne rapier, calles the *Punck* (as she is) damned whore, askes what Rogue that is, and what he does with his wife. The conclusion of all this counterfeit swaggering being a plot betwixt this panderly ruffian and the whore to geld the filly foole of all the money hee hath in his purse, and sometimes to make him (rather than his credit should be called into question) to seale a bill or bond for other fums of money at such and such daies, and so send him packing, when he hath payde too deare for a bad dish of meate which he neuer tasted: the base Applesquire and his yong

mistresse, laughing to see what a woodcocke they puld, and sharing the feathers betweene them. But when such comedies (of the *Sacking-Law*) as these, are playd, then the Actors haue other names than are set downe before, and these they be:

The whore is then called the *Traffick*.

The man that is brought in, is the *Simpler*.

The Ruffian that takes him napping, is the *Crofbiter*.

*The Figging Law.*

THE Parliament of these hell-hounds, it seemes wil soone breake vp, for they stand now onely vpon the last lawe ; which they call *Figging-Lawe* : in making of which law, two persons haue the chiefe voices, that is to say, y<sup>e</sup> *Cut-purse* & the *Pick-pocket*, and all the branches of this law reach to none but them and such as are made free denizens of their incorporation. This *Figging-Lawe* (like the body of some monstrous and terrible beast) stands vpon ten feete, or rather lifts vp proudly ten Dragon-like heads, the names of which heads are these. *viz.*

He that cuts the purse is called the *Nip*.

He that is halte with him is the *Snap*, or the *Cloyer*.

The knife is called a *Cuttle-bung*.

He that picks the pocket is called a *Foist*.

He that faceth the man, is the *Stale*.

The taking of the purse is called *Drawing*.

The spying of this villanie is called *Smoaking* or *Boiling*.

The purse is the *Bung*.

The money the *Shelles*.

The act doing, is called striking.

This *Figging Lawe* hath more quirkes and quiddities in it than any of the former ; it is as dangerous to meddle with as the *High-law*, in pleading of whose cases men are at Daggers drawing : the schollers of this Art are cunning Sophisters, and had neede to haue more eies then two in one head, because the Arguments they hold, and their bold villanies which they practise are argued vpon and iustified to his teeth with whom they contend. The *Foist* and the *Nip*, (that is to say, the Pocket diuer and the cut purse) are pefellowes together and of one religion, but differ in some points. A purse well lined is the wet Eele they both bob for, but they striue to catch it by the taile after seuerall fashions. For the *Nip* workes with his knife, the *Foist* with his hand : the *Nip* cuts the purse, the *Foist* drawes the pocket : both their occupations are taught them by the Diuell, yet they both brag of the excellencie of them, and are ready somtimes to

stab one another, about defending which is best, for the *Foist* counts himselfe the better man, and therefore is called (by the liuery of his company) a gentleman *Foist*, and so much scornes the title of a cut purse, y<sup>e</sup> he weares not a knife about him to cut his owne meate, lest hee be held in suspition to be a *Nip*, which he esteemes the basest office in the whole Army of *Cheaters*.

These schollers of the *Figging lawe*, are infinite in number, their *Colledge* is great, their orders many, and their degrees (which are giuen to them by the *Seniors* of the house) very ancient, but very abominable.

The language which they speak is none of those which came in at the confusion of *Tongues*, for neither infidell nor Christian (that is honest) vnderstandes it, but the *Dialekt* is such and so crabbed, that seuen yeeres study is little enough to reach to the bottome of it, and to make it run off glib from the tongue : by meanes of this *Gibrish*, they know their owne nation when they meete, albeit they neuer sawe one another before ; and so conformable are they to the ordinances of the *Brotherhoode*, that whatsoeuer y<sup>e</sup> *wicked Elders* amongst them shall prescribe, *Aetum / est*, tis a lawe, and they will not breake it: yea not the proudest of them dare be so bold as to exercise his Art in any other place but in those that are appointed to him, nor



once presume to set his foote into anothers walke, but by licence of the *signiory*.

For that purpose therefore, (as if a whole kingdome were theirs) they allot such countries to this Band of *Foists*, such townes to those, and such a City to so many *Nips*: whereupon some of these *Boote-halers* are called *Termers*, and they ply Westminster hall. Michaelmas terme is their haruest and they sweat in it harder then reapers or hay-makers doe at their workes in the heate of sommer: no Counsellor, Attourney, Petifogger nor Sollicitor is vp earelier then they: nor at the hall sooner than they: when clients begin to come crowding in, *Watermen* ply not their fares more nimbly then the *Nips* and *Foists* bestir themselues to pick vp their shelles: the hall and y<sup>e</sup> old palace are their *Hiues*, and they worke in them like bees: y<sup>e</sup> *Exchequer chamber*, *Star-chamber*, *Kings-bench* & *Common pleas*, & *Chancery* are y<sup>e</sup> beds of flowers, to which they fly humming to & fro continually to suck the honey of gold & siluer. If a poore client doe but stand by his Lawyer, whilst he is pleading, and drawes out his purse to pay fees for counsell, or to the Court for dispatch of his businesse, these *Furies* are sure to bee at his elbowe watching (with hawkes eyes,) on which side he puts vp his purse; to that side they fly, and if their tallents cã but touch it, it is their owne. Others

of them haue all the flesh and fish markets allowed them for their walkes, as *Cheapside*, *East-cheape*, the *Shambles*, both *Fishstreetes*, the *Stockes*, and *ŷ Borough* in Southwarke; in which places these faithfull Stewards of *Lucifers* household, cheapen all commodities, only to note, what money, wiues or seruants that come to buy, haue in their purses, and where they put it vp, which beeing well obserued, the *Stall* plies his market, and followes him or her (whose siluer is condemned) till they come to a presse of people, then does the *Stall* keepe a thrusting and a Iustling, whilst in the meane time the *Foist* is either in their pocket or the *Nip* hath the purse fast by the strings.

Others haunt Playhouses only & the Beare-garden: some haue their precinct lying in the walkes of Poules, their houres of meeting there being betwéen 10 and 11, *ŷ* strokes they strike being sometimes in the middle *Ile* if it be in *Terme* time, when *ŷ* walkes are full, but most cōmonly, at the doores of the Church, which they will choake, and striue for passage, whilst another does the feate. A running at *Tilt*; the Lord Maiors day, any great shooting, any fray, any solemne arraignment, or execution, is better to these *Hell hounds* than a quarter day is to a Landlord or than 5 sessions are to the hangman. Yea so feareles are these Diuels to be throwne headlong, & quick

into the pit of damnation, that euen in Gods owne houle & the sacred *Temple*, doe they desperately commit their villanies, standing most deuoutly with eies eleuated vp to heauen, before the preacher, where the presse of people is thickest, whilst their hãds are nibling in honest mens pockets for their purses, who are careles of such worldly matters there, as not mistrusting that any so bad-minded dare enter into so holy a place. These *Nips* and *Foists* goe oftentimes cleanly away with the shelles which they get, but oftentimes are they dogged by certaine followers (called *Cloyers*) who hang vpon them like Burres, and are more troublesome than waspes: for no sooner is a *Bung* drawne, but the *Cloyer* steps in for his *Tenth*, which hee calles *Snappage*; if the *Nip* denie *Snappage* the *Cloyer* forthwith *Boyles* him, that is, bewraies him or seafeth on his cloake.

You must vnderstand likewise, that both of *Nips* and *Foists* there are two sortes, for there be City *Nips* and country *Nips*, whose office is to haunt nothing but *Faires*: these country *Nips* neuer come into London to doe any peece of seruice, but at *Bartholmewtide* onely. Betweene these two sects, is mortall enmity; for if the City *Foist* spy one of the country *Foists* in London he forthwith labours and layes waite to smoake or Boyle him, the like does the country *Nip* or *Foist*

by him of the City. There are also weomen *Foists* and *Nips* aswell as men, but farre more dangerous then the men : All the troopes of both *sexes* beeing subiect to the discipline of the *Grand Nips & Foists*, and from whom, the better to receiue directions both what to doe, and what quarters to keepe (for they shift their walkes according to the pleasure of the cheefe *Rangers*) they haue a certaine house, sometimes at one end of the towne sometimes at another, which is their hall ; at this Hall the whole company do meete / very orderly, by which meanes whensoever any notable or workmanlike *Stroke* is stricken, though it were as farre as the *North-borders*, yet can the rest of the *Fig-boies* here resident in London, tell by whom this worthy Act was plaid.

At this solemne meeting in their *Hall*, they choose *Wardens* & a *Steward* : the *Wardens* office is to establish wholesom lawes to keepe life in their rotten common wealth, and to assigne out to euery man his *Stations*. The *Treasurers* office is very truly (though he be an arrant théeffe) to render an account of such moneies as are put into his hands vppon trust : for of euery purse (that is cleanly conueied and hath good store of *Shelles* in it) a ratable proportion is deliuerd (in *Banck* as it were) to the *Treasurer*, to the intent that when any of them is taken and cast into prison,

a *Flag* of truce may presently be hung out, and composition offered to the wronged party, thereby to saue a brother of the society from riding *Westward*. This had wont to be an order amongst them: But now the Vnder keepers of *Newgate*, (if complaint bee made to them for the losse of any purse) haue a trick to get a warrant, into which warrant they put the names of 9 or ten of the most notorious *Foists* and *Nips* that are free of their Gaole (which they call *Whittington Colledge*), and those *Nips* or *Foists* doe the Iaylors nip, till the money (perhaps double) be restored, albeit not one of them y are specified in the warrant were guilty of the fact: This trick doth greatly impouerish the tradesmen of this mystery, and may in time vtterly ouerthrow the students of the *Figging Law*.

*The Fiue Iumps at Leap-frog.*

**T**He whole volume of these detestable *Lawes* is now read ouer; to catch a heate therefore after so long sitting, let vs exercise our selues a while at a new play, called *The fiue Iumps at Leap-frog*. The property of the game at *Leap-frog*, is (as euery prentice and Carter knowes) for one man to stoope, and to let another man come ouer him; so in these *Iumpes* the running cheaters sweate only to make a man stoope so lowe, that

they may breake his backe, and then they ride ouer his miserie with laughter.

The first *Iump* is called *Horse-courfing*, and that is done thus : A fellow in good clothes and with an honest face to the eie, hires of a carier a Nag. to ride along w<sup>th</sup> him to *Cambridge, Oxford, Norwich*, or any great towne of trade : but let the journey be neuer so long, this *Rider* will end it in a fornoone at most ; for whilst the Carier is busie about his teeme on the way and looking to his charge, my horsecourser steps aside into some by-lane, and lights at some paltry towne neere the citty where he will lie, till he haue in capons and wine eaten vp the Carriers beast aliue ; and then departs on foote, sending the poore man word where his prancer stands at rack and Manger, who if he will haue him must disburse forty shillings or three pound for his Iades diet. The *Hackney-men* of *Rocheſter* haue been oftentimes come ouer with this *Iump* at *Leap-frog*, and know the game well, for a man cannot name it but they are ready to giue it a curse.

The second *Iump* is called *carying of ſtones*, and that is performed in this maner : A crue of *Sharking companions* (of which there be sundry consorts lurking about the ſuburbs of this City) being driuen out of meanes, by leading baſe and idle liues, or elſe by their riotous expences amongſt

whores, practise to liue vpon the fee simple of their wits; & hauing amongst them all some little money left (which they call their *Shooing-horne*) they seeke out some blind victualling house; or Cookes house, without the barres, whose Host (if it be possible) is either an asse easie to be ridden, or else a common drunkard. In this Colts house will they sit carowing halfe-cannes day and night, and pay royally at first for what they call, that *shooing-horne* of theirs drawing the Host and Hostesse on to beleue they shall be made for euer by these guests; who to gull the poore *Goose-cap* the better, draw all their acquaintance they can to y<sup>e</sup> house, neuer either drinking or feeding, but mine Host must sit at the bords end like a *Magnifico* in pomp, with his ale-dropt greasie doublet shining by candle light, as if it were an old rusty Armor scuruily scowred. But whē these *Horse-leeches* haue sucked their guts full, or rather the pitifully-complaining Hosts guts empty, that he findes by his scores he can trust no more: then do they at one time or other talke of state matters, or of Religion, when the Goodman of the house can scarce stand on his legs vnder / his owne rooffe, and trip him in some words; which the next day (beeing told of it, and the words iustified to his face) he knowes he dares not answere; with which hooke holding his nose to the grindstone, they

write their mind in great round *Oes* of chalke, behinde a doore, which *Oes* they call stones : the waight of them beeing such that looke how many shillings they make, so many times the wretched *Hofteffe* cries *O*, as groning vnder the burden. Now Sir of these *Oes*, twenty shillings make a loade, and ten pound make a Barge full : which when they haue well freighted, these *Dunkirkes* hoyft Saile and to Sea againe they goe in another vessell ; to finde another *Braseman*, that is to say, into another tipling house to finde another *Iade* whom they may all saddle and get vp vpon : if their last *Hofst* follow them with a Bailefe or a Sergeant, they only hold vp a finger, naming a *Purseuant* and cry *Mum*, no more mine *Hofst*, you wot what : which wordes are of more power to blow him away, then if they firde him thence with traines of gunpowder. By meanes of this *Jump*, some *Viſtuallers* haue leaped cleane out of doores and with the fall haue beene ready to lie in the strectes.

The third *Jump* is called *Fawning* : those that leape at it are *Fawneguests* ; and that is done in the edge of an euening, when a *Cheater* meeting a stranger in the darke and taking him for another, gets the stranger by some flight to a *Tauerne*, where calling for two pintes of fundry wines, the drawer setting the wines downe with two cups, as



the custome is, the *Iumper* tastes of one pinte (no matter which) and findes fault with the wine, saying tis too hard, but rose-water and sugar would send it downe merrily; and for that purpose takes vp one of the cuppes, telling the stranger he is well acquainted with the Boy at the barre, and can haue two peny worth of roselwater for a peny of him, and so steps from his seate; the stranger suspecting no harme because the *Fawne-guest* leaues his cloake at the end of the table behinde him. But this *Iump* comming to be measured, it is found that he that went to take his rising at the barre, hath stolne ground and out-leaped the other more féete than he can recouer in haste, for the cup is leaped away with him, for which the woodcock that is taken in the sprindge, must pay fifty shillings or three pound, and hath nothing but an / old thredbare cloake not worth 10 groates to make amends for his losses.

The fourth *Iump* is called *Foletaking*; and that is done seuerall waies, sometimes by setting a couple of futtle rogues to sing ballads on a stall, till a number of people presse about them to buy their trash, and then their purses being discovered, are quickly in the *Nips* fingers. Others are *Foole-taken* by letting chambers to fellowes like seruing-men, in the name of such an Esquire, or such a Knight, or such a Captaine new come frō the low

countries, bringing in a trunck exceeding heauy, and crambd full of brick-bats, which is left in the hired chamber, & fve times the value of it lifted away in stead of it. With this *Iump*, many maid-seruants, and their wealthy Maisters haue beene ouer-reached by counterfeit kinsmen that haue brought a cheefe or a gammon of Bacon to the poore wench, claiming kinred of her whether she will or no, and afterwards beeing (for his cheefe and bacon) inuited to the Citizens table, haue in the night time taken away plate, or other commodities in exchange of his white-meates.

The fift *Iump*, is called *Spoone-meate*, and that is a messe of knauerie serued in about Supper time in the edge of an euening likewise: It is done thus: A filly fellow in shew, attired like a clowne, spurnes (being nere some candle that stāds on a stall) a paper before him, in which is wrapt vp a spoone: taking vp which and looking on it by the light, and making it knowne (by his loud talking & wondring what he hath found) that he tooke it vp by chance, people flock about him, and imagine it is a filuer and guilt spoone, for it lookes very faire, but he seeming to be an innocent coxcomb, knowes not, hee saies what hee should doe with such a gew-gawe; whereupon euery one is catching at it, and offers him money for it: he wishes he had rather found money than such a

bable, for he eates not his pottage in plate ; in the end some Fox amongst all the Cubbes that stand about him, whispers in his eare, to haue it from all the rest and thrusts a crowne priuily into his hand. The *Jumper* takes it, and sneakes away, the other gets home as fast as he can, longing till he call his wife, all his household and neighbors about him, to shewe what a penyworth / hee met with ; but the gilt spoone comming to be tried of what mettall hee is made, the poore mans money prooues copper, and hee himselfe is laughed at for a *Coxcomb*.

How long shall I saile vpon these godlesse waters? Is it not time to get to shore? Is it not fit that I should now found a retreat and not weary my pen in the execution of such base and barbarous minded Caitiefs? What a battaile haue I vndertaken? and with what an ignoble enemie? to contend with whom is an act inglorious, and to conquer whom, (but that they are open and professed foes to the *Republick*, to honesty, to ciuility, and to all humanity) were asmuch dishonor, as by them to be ouercome? Who would imagine that in a Kingdom so fertile in all sorts of wholesome discipline, there should grow vp such ranck and such pestilent beds of hemlock : that in the very hart of a state so rarely gouerned & dieted by good lawes, there should

breede such loathsome and such vicerous impostumes? that in a City so politick, so ciuill, and so feuere, such vgly, base, and bold impieties dare shew their faces? What an Army of insufferable *Abuses*, detestable *Vices*, most damnable *Villanies*, abominable *Pollutions*, inexplicable *Mischiefes*, *sordid Inquinations*, horrible and *Hel-hound-like-perpetrated* flagitious enormities haue beene here ministred together? vnder what diuellish commanders are they conducted? what colors of damnation doe they fight vnder? what dismal *Ensignes* doe they spred? what forces doe they bring into the field? how full of courage they are? how full of cunning? how politick are the *Ringleaders* of these *Faries*? how resolute are all y<sup>e</sup> troopes? what strange Armor haue they (of subtiltie, & desperate boldnes) to encounter and set vpon their opposites? what Artillery haue they to batter downe Order, Law, custome, plaine dealing, and all the goode guards and defences of *Gouernement*? What remaineth therefore, (in an assault so dangerous to a Common wealth, and so hotly and daily profecuted,) but that Iustice her selfe must come into the field, leading with her all her forces? That the *Triple Body* of the state may knit all their *Nerues* together and sit in Counsell, setting downe stratagemes and lawes how to race for euer (out of so noble a Kingdome) such / rebels

to the peace and honour of it: That the Reuerend Iudges may (out of a detestation of the liues of these monsters) lock vp their eies and eares from pittie, when any of these *Sauages* are caught and brought before them: That all inferior ministers of Iustice, may be vigilant, faithfull and seuerè in hunting them into Gaoles, that are the fittest toyles for them to fall into, and that the hangman may not lie lazing & complaine for want of worke, so many infected bodies being to bee found in euery corner of the Land, whom no medicine can cure, but the physick which hee bestowes vpon him at the *Gallowes*? Where I leaue them, as to the hauen in which they must all cast anchor, if *Dericks* Cables doe but hold, (and vnlesse they amend.) Giue thanks to *The Bel-man of London*, if either profit or pleasure bee gained by the *Discouerie*.

FINIS. /

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the car was a heavy, sticky heat that seemed to wrap around my neck. The humidity was oppressive, a thick blanket of moisture that made every breath a struggle. I had heard that the South was hot, but this was something else entirely. The sun was a merciless tyrant, and the air was a furnace.

I had come here for a friend, a friend who had promised me a life of ease and luxury in a beautiful town. But now, standing on the dusty street, I felt like a fish out of water. The houses were grand, but the people were strange. They looked at me with a mix of curiosity and disdain, as if they were trying to figure out what I was up to. I had no money, no connections, and no idea what I was doing.

I had been told that the South was a land of opportunity, a place where you could make your fortune. But now I was here, and I had no idea how to make a living. I had no skills, no education, and no experience. I was a nobody, a stranger in a strange land.

I had been told that the South was a land of freedom, a place where you could live your life as you saw fit. But now I was here, and I felt like I was being watched. Every step I took, every word I spoke, seemed to be under a microscope. I had no privacy, no freedom. I was a prisoner of a society that was as oppressive as the heat.

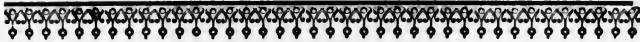
I had been told that the South was a land of hope, a place where you could build a better life for yourself. But now I was here, and I had no hope. I had no future, no dreams, no aspirations. I was a lost soul, a wandering minstrel in a land of strangers.



XI.

LANTHORNE  
AND CANDLE-LIGHT.

1609.



LANE THORNE  
and Candle-light

OR  
The Bell-Man's Second Nights-work

By the Author of 'The Bell-Man's  
First Nights-work', &c. &c. &c.

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**NOTE.**

See note before the preceding 'Bel-man' book; and our Memorial-  
Introduction.—G.

AND CANDLE-LIGHT



LONDON:  
Printed by John Taylor and Sons, Stationers-  
hall, in Strand, opposite St. Dunstons Church.



# LANTHORNE and Candle-light.

OR,  
The Bell-Mans second Nights-walke.

*In which*

He brings to light, a Brood of more strange Villanies  
then euer were till this yeare discovered.

*Decet nouisse malum, fecisse, nefandum.*

*The second edition, newly corrected and amended.*



LONDON

*Printed for Iohn Busby, and are to be solde at his shop in Fleet-  
streete, in Saint Dunstanes Church-yard. 1609.*

# LANTHORNE

and Candle-light

OR

The Bell-Mans second Nights-walk.

The second edition, with additions, is now published, and may be had of the Author, at the Bell-Mans, in the Strand, and of all the Booksellers in London.



Printed for John Hodge, and are to be had of the Author, at the Bell-Mans, in the Strand, and of all the Booksellers in London.

*A Table of all the Matters, that are contained in  
this Booke.*

---

- Chap. I. Of *Canting*.
- 1 What matters were tryed at a *Tearme*  
that was in *Hell*.
- Chap. II. 2 The proceedings of that court.  
3 A counsell held in *Hell* about the *Bell-*  
*man*,  
4 A messenger sent from thence, with  
instructions.
- How Gentlemen are cheated at Ordin-  
aries.
- Chap. III. Of *Gull-grop-*  
*ing*.
- To furnish which feast, these Guests  
are bidden, viz,
- The *Leaders*.  
The *Forlorn Hope*  
The *Eagle*  
The *Wood-pecker*  
The *Gull*  
The *Gull-groper*.
- How Gentlemen are vndone by taking  
vp Commodities.
- Chap. IV. Of *Ferretting*.
- Which Tragædy hath these five acts,  
viz.,
- A Tumbler*  
*Purfenettes*  
*A Ferret*  
*Rabbet-suckers*  
*A Warren*.

- How to catch Birdes by the Booke.
- Chap. V. } Which is done { *A Falconer*  
 Of Hawking. } with five Nets, { *A Lure*  
 viz., { *A Tercell Gentle*  
 { *A Bird*  
 { *A Mongrell.*
- Chap. VI. Of *Iackes of the Clocke-houfe.*  
 How *Inne-keepers* and *Hackney men* are  
 fadled.
- Chap. VII. } To make whome { *A Colt*  
 Of *Ranck-* } goe a round pace, { *A Snaffle*  
*Ryders.* } you must haue, { *A Ring*  
 { *Prouander.*
- Chap. VIII. Of *Moone-men.*
- Chap. IX. The infection of the *suburbes.*  
 { The Villanie of *Horse-Courfers.*
- Chap. X. } Who confist of { *Iynglers*  
 Of Iynglers. } { *Drouers*  
 { *Goades*  
 { *Skip-Iackes.*
- Chap. XI. } Of *Iacke in a Box*, or a new kinde of  
 cheating, teaching how to change *Golde*  
 into *filuer*, vnto which is added a *Map*,  
 by which a man may learne how to Trauell  
 all ouer England, & haue his charges  
 borne.
- Chap. XII. } The *Bel-mans* second Nights vualke,  
 in vvhich hee meetes vwith a number of  
 Monsters that liue in Darkenesse.



To the verry worthy Gentleman Maister  
Francis Mustian of Peckam.

Sir.

**I**T may (happily) seeme strange vnto you, that such an army of *Idle-words* should march into the open field of the world vnder the *Ensigne* of your *Name*: (you being not therewith made acquainted till now) you may iudge it in me an *Error*, I my selfe confesse it a boldnesse. But such an ancient & strong *Charter* hath *Custome* confirmed to *This Printing age of ours*, (by giuing men authoritie to make choice of what *Patrons* they like,) that some *Writers* do almost nothing contrary to  $\hat{y}$  custome, and some by vertue of that Priuiledge, dare doe any thing. I am neither of *that first order*, nor of *this last*. The one is too fondly-ceremonious, }  
the other too impudently audacious. }  
I walk in the midst (so well as I can) betweene both: with some fruites that haue growne out of my *Braine*, haue I bin so farre from being in loue, that I thought them not worthy to be tasted by any

particular friend, & therefore haue they bin exposed only to those that would entertain them: neither did I thinke the *Fairest* that euer was *Mine*, so worthy, that it was to be lookd vpon with the *Eye of vniuersal censure*. Two sorts of *mad-men* trouble the *stationers* shops in *Paules Church-yard*: they that out of a *Meere* and *Idle vaine-glory* will euer be *Pamphleting* (tho their bookes beeing printed are scarce worth so much *Browne paper*), and this is a very poore, and foolish ambition: Of the other sort are they that beeing free of *Wits Merchant-venturers*, do euery new moon (for gaine onely) make 5. or 6. voiages to the *Presse*, and euery *Term-time* (vpon *Booksellers stalles*) lay whole litters of blinde inuention: fellowes y (if they do but walke in the middle Ile) spit nothing but ynck, and speake nothing but *Poeme*. I would keepe company with neither of these two *mad-men*, if I could auoid them, yet I take the last to be the wisest and lesse dangerous: for sithence al the arrowes that men shoote in the world, flye to two marks only (either pleasure or profit) he is not much to be cōdemned that hauing no more *Acres* to liue vpon then those that lie in his head, is euery houre hammering out one peice or other out of this rusty *Iron age*, sithence the golden and siluer *Globes* of the world are so locked vp, that a Scholler can hardly be suffred to behold

them. Some perhaps wil say, that this lancing of the pestilent sores of a Kingdome so openly, may infect those in it that are found, and that in this our schoole, (where close abuses / & grosse villanies are but discouered and not punished) others that neuer before knew such euils, wil be now instructed (by the booke) to practife them. If so, then let not a traitor, or a Murderer be publikely arraigned, lest the one laying open to the world, how his plots were wouen to contriue a treason, or the other, what pollicies he was armed with, for the *shedding of blood*, the standers-by (that are honest) be drawn (by their rules) to run head-long into the same mischiefe: no, Our strong phisicke works otherwise. What more makes a man to loath that *Mongrell Madnesse* (that halfe English, halfe Dutch sinne) *Drunkenesse*, then to see a common *Drunkard* acting his Scenes in the open streete? Is any *Gamester* so foolish to play with false *Dice*, when he is assured that al who are about him know him to be a *Sworne Cheator*? The letting therfore of Vice blood in these feuerall *Veines*, which the *Bel-man* hath opend, cannot by any Iudicial rules of phisicke, endanger the Bodie of the Commonwealth, or make it feeble, but rather restore those parts to perfect strength, which by disorder haue ben diseased.

Giue mee leaue to lead you by the hand into a *Wildernesſe* (where are none but *Monſters*, whose crueltie you need not feare, becauſe I teach the way to tame them : vgly they are in ſhape and diueliſh in conditions : yet to behold them a far off, may delight you, and to know their quallities (if euer you ſhould come neere them) may ſaue you from much danger.) Our Country breedes no *Wolues* nor *Serpents*, yet *Theiſe* ingender here, and are either *Serpents* or *Wolues*, or worſe then both : what foeuer they are, I ſend vnto you not the Heard of the one, or the Bed of the other, but only a Picture of either. View them I pray, and where the cullours are not well layde on, ſhadow them with your finger : if you ſpy any diſproportion, } thus excuſe it, ſuch *Painting is fit for Monſters*: }  
How rudely foeuer the Peece is drawne, call it a Picture. And when *one* more worthe your viewe lies vnder the workemans pencil, this *Bad-one* ſhall bring you home a *Better* : In the meane time, I ceaſe, and begin to be (if you pleaſe)

*All yours,*

THOMAS DEKKER.





## To my owne Nation.

Readers,

**A**fter it was proclaimed abroad, that (vnder the conduct of the Bel-man of London,) new forces were (once more) to bee leauied against certaine Wilde and Barbarous Rebels, that were vp in open armes against the Tranquilitie of the Weale publique: It cannot bee tolde, what numbers of voluntaries offred themselues dayly to fight against so common, so bolde, so strange, and so dangerous an enemy. Light Horfe-men came in hourelly, with discoverie where these Mutineeres lay intrenched: deliuering (in briefe notes of intelligence) who were their Leaders, how they went Armed, and that they serued both on Horse & Foot; only their Strengthes could not bee discryed, because their Numbers were held infinite. Yet instructions were written and sent euerie minute by those that were Fauourers of Goodnesse shewing what Militarie Disciplines the foe vsed in his Battailes, and what Forts (if hee were put at any time to flight) he wold retire to;

what stratagems hee would practize and where he did determine to lye in Ambuscado. They that could not serue in person in This Noble quarrell sent their Auxiliary Forces, well armed with Counsell. So that the Bel-man (contrarie to his owne hopes,) seeing himselfe so strongly and strangely seconded by friends, doth now brauely aduance forward in maine battalion. The day of encounter is appointed to be in this Michaelmas Tearme. The place, Paules Chur[c]h-yard, Fleetestreet, and other parts of the Cittie. But before they ioyne, let me giue you note of one thing, and that is this.

There is an Vsurper, that of late hath taken vppon him the name of the Bel-man, but being not able to maintaine that Title, hee doth now call himselfe the Bel-mans brother: his ambition is (rather out of vaine glorie then the true courage of an Experienced Soldier) to haue the leading of the Van, but it shall be honor good enough for him (if not too good) to come vp with the Rere. You shall know him by his Habiliments, for (by the furniture he weares) hee will bee taken for a Beadle of Bridewell. It is thought he is rather a Newter than a friend to the cause: and therefore the Bel-man dooth heere openly protest that he comes into the field as no fellowe in armes with Him.

Howsoeuer it be strucke, or whosoever giues the first blow, the victorie depends vpon the vallor of you

*that are the Wings to the Bel-mans army; for which conquest he is in hope you will valiantly fight, sithence the quarrel is against the head of monstrous abuses, and the blowes which you must giue are in defence of Law, Iustice, Order, Ceremony, Religion, Peace, and that honorable title of Goodnesse.*

*Saint George! I see the two Armies mooue forward: and beholde, the Bel-man himselfe first chargeth vppon the face of the Enemy. Thus:*



## To the Author.

**N**ow e're thou maist by blazing all *Abuse*,  
Incurr suspect, thou speak'st what thou  
    haft prou'd,  
(Tho then to keepe it close it thee  
    behou'd,

So, *Reason* makes for thee a iust excuse)  
Yet of thy paines the *Best* may make good vse ;  
Then of the *Best*, thy paines should be approu'd,  
And for the fame of them shouldst be belou'd.  
Sith thou of *Falsehoods Floud* do'st ope the *Sluce*,  
That they at waste continually may runne,  
By shewing men the *Reaches* that they haue,  
That honest men may so or'e-reach a *Knaue*,  
Or found their swallowing *Deepes*, the same to  
    shunne :

But if from hence, a *Knaue* more cunning growes,  
That *Spider* sucks but poison from thy *Rose*.

*Thy friend if thine owne,*

Io : Da :



To his Friend.



*F* *Vice*, whose *Counter-mine* a state con-  
founds,  
Worse then *Sedition*: of those Mortall  
*Woundes*

Which (throughly search'd) doe *Kingdomes* hearts  
endanger :

Of *Plagues* that o're run *Citties* : of those stranger  
*Big-swolne Impostumes*, poisoning the strong health  
Of the most *Sound*, best *Dieted Common-wealth*,  
Thou tell'st the *Causes*, and doest teach the *Cure*,  
By *Med'cine* well-compounded, cheape, and sure :  
And (as *One* read in deepe *Chirurgery*,)

Draw'st of these *Eu'ls*, the true *Anatomy*.

Then, on thy *Plainnesse* let none lay reproofe,

Thou tak'st *Sinne's* heighth (as men doe starres)  
aloofe.

*M: R:*

To my industrious friend.

**I**N an ill *Time* thou writ'st, when Tongues  
had rather  
Spit venome on thy lines, then from  
thy labours

(As *Druggists* doe from poison) medicine gather ;  
This is no *Age* to crowne *Desert* with *Fauors*.  
But be thou *Constant* to thy selfe, and care not  
What Arrowes Mallice shootes : the *Wise* will  
neuer

Blame thy Lowd singing, and the Foolish dare not :  
None else but *Wolues* will barke at thine *Endeuor*.  
When thou (in thy dead Sleepe) liest in thy *Graue*,  
These *Charmes* to after-Ages vp shall raise thee ;  
What heere thou leau'st, aliue thy *Name* shall faue,  
And what thou now dispraifest, shall then *praise*  
thee.

Tho, *Not to know ill*, be wise *Ignorance*,  
Yet thou (by *Reading Euill*) doest *Goodnesse* teach,  
And, of *abuse* the *coullors* doost aduance  
Onely vpon *abuse* to force a *breach* ;  
The honor that thy *pen* shall earne thereby,  
Is this : *that tho Knaues Liue, their slights (Here)*  
*dye.*

E: G:



# Lanthorne & Candle-light,

Or

*The Bell-mans second Nights walke.*

## Of Canting,

How long it hath beene a language: how it comes  
to bee a language: how it is deriued, & by  
whom it is spoken.

### CHAP. I.



Hen all the *World* was but *one*  
*Kingdome*, all the *People* One language  
through all  
the world at  
the beginning.  
in that Kingdome spake  
but one language. A  
man could trauell in those dayes  
neither by Sea nor land, but he mett his Country-  
men & none others.

Two could not then stand gabling with strange  
tongues, and conspire together (to his owne face)  
how to cut a third mans throat, but he might

vnderstand them. There was no *Spaniard* (in that Age) to Braue his enemy in the Rich and Lofty *Castilian*: no *Romaine* Orator to plead in the *Rethoricall* and *Fluent Latine*: no *Italian* to court his Mistris in the swéete and Amorous *Thuscane*: no *French-man* to parley in the full and stately phrase of *Orleans*: no *Germaine* to thunder out the high and ratling *Dutch*: the vnfruitfull crabbed *Irish*, and the Voluble significant *Welch*, were not then so much as spoken of: the quick *Scottish* Dialect (sister to the *English*) had not then a tongue, neither were the stringes of the *English* spéech (in those times) vntyed. When / she first learn'd to speake, it was but a broken language: the singlest and the simplest *Words* flowed from her vtterãce: for she dealt in nothing but in *Mono-sillables*, (as if to haue spoken words of greater length would haue crackt her Voice) by which meanes her *Eloquence* was poorest, yet hardest to learne, and so (but for necessity) not regarded amōgst *Strangers*. Yet afterwards those Noblest Languages lent her *Words* and phrases, and turning those *Borrowings* into *Good husbandry*, shée is now as rich in *Elocution*, and as *abundant* as her proudest & *Best-stored* Neighbors.

Whilst thus (as I said before) there was but one *Alphabet of Letters*, for all the world to *Read*

English toung  
comparable to  
the best.

Noblest Languages lent her *Words* and  
phrases, and turning those *Borrowings*

into *Good husbandry*, shée is now as rich in  
*Elocution*, and as *abundant* as her proudest &  
*Best-stored* Neighbors.



by, all the people that then liued, might haue wrought vpon one péece of worke in countries farre distant a funder, without mistaking one another, and not néeding an *interpreter* to runne betwéene them. Which thing *Nymrod* (the first Idolater,) perceiuing, and not knowing better how to imploy so many thousand Milliōs of *Subiects* as bowed before him, a fire of *Ambition* burn'd within him, to climbe vp so high that hee might see what was done in heauen: And for that purpose, workmen were summoned from all the corners of the *Earth*, who presētly were set to *Build the Tower of Babell*. But the *Maister workemā* of this *Great Vniuerse*, (to check the *Insolēnce* of such a *Sawcie* Building of Babell. *builder*) that durst raize vp *Pynnacles*, equall to his owne (aboue), commanded the selfe-same *Spirit* that was both bred in the *Chaos* and had mainteind it in disorder, to bee both *Surueyor* of those workes and *Comptroller* of the *Labourers*. This *Messenger* was called *Confusion*. It was a *Spirit* swift of fight, & faithfull of seruice. Her lookes wilde, terrible and inconstant. Her attire, care- Confusion described. lessly loose, and of a thousand seuerall coulors. In one hand shée grip'd a heape of stormes with which (at her pleasure) she could trouble y waters: In the other she held a whip, to make thrée *Spirits* that drew her, to gallop faster before her:

the *Spirits* names were / *Treason, Sedition, & War*, who at every time when they went abroad, were ready to set *Kingdomes* in an uproare. She roade vpon a Chariot of Clowdes, which was alwayes furnished with *Thunder, Lightning, Winds, Raine, Haile-stones, Snow, &* all the other Artillery belonging to the seruice of *Diuine Vengeance*, & when she spake, her *Voyce* sounded like the roaring of many *Torrents*, boystrously strugling together, for betwene her Iawes did she carry 1000000. *Tongues*.

This strange *Linguist*, stepping to every Artificer Beginning of languages. that was there at worke, whispred in his eare; whose lookes were there-vpon (presently) filld with a strange distraction: and on a suddaine whilst every man was speaking to his fellow, his language altered, and no man could vnderstand what his fellow spake. They all stared one vpon another, yet none of them all could tell wherefore so they stared. Their *Tongues* went, and their hands gaue action to their *Tongues*: yet neither words nor action were vnderstood. It was a Noise of a thousand sounds, and yet the sound of the noise was nothing. Hee that spake, knew hee spake well: and he that heard, was made that the other could speake no better. In the end they grew angry one with another, as thinking they had mocked one another of purpose. So

that the *Mason* was ready to strike the *Bricklayer*, the *Bricklayer* to beate out the braines of his *Labourer*: the *Carpenter* tooke vp his *Axe* to throw at the *Caruer*, whilst the *Caruer* was stabbing at the *Smith*, because hee brought him a *Hāmer* when he should haue made him a *Chizzell*. He that called for *Timber*, had *Stones* laide before him, & when one was sent for *Nailles*, he fetcht a *Tray of Mortar*.

Thus *Babell* should haue béene raized, and by this meanes *Babell fell*. The *Frame* could not goe forward, the stuffe was throwne by, the workemen made hollyday. Euery one packd vp his tooles to be gone, yet not to goe the same way that he came: but glad was he, that could méete another, whose spéech hee vnderstood: for to what / place soeuer he went, others (that ran madding vp and downe) hearing a man speake like themselues, followed onely him: so that they who when the worke began were all countrimen, before a quarter of it was finished, fled from one another, as from enemies & strāgers: And in this maner did Men at the first make vp natiōs: thus were words coynd into *Languages*, & out of those *Languages* haue others béene molded since, onely by the mixture of nations, after kingdomes haue been subdued. But I am now to speake of a *People* & a *Language*, of both which (many

thousands of yeares since that *Wonder* wrought at *Babell*) the world till now neuer made mention: yet confusion neuer dwelt more amongst any *Creatures*. The *Bell-mā* (in his first *Voyage* The *Bellmans* first booke. which he made for *Discoueries*) found them to bée *sauages*, yet liuing in an Iland very tēperate, fruitfull, full of a Noble Nation, and rarely gouerned. The Lawes, Māners and habits of these *Wild-men*, are plainly set downe, as it were in a former painted *Table*. Yet least happily a *stranger* may looke vpon this second *Piſture* of them, who neuer beheld *The first*, it ſhal not bée amiſſe (in this place) to repeate ouer againe the *Names* of all the *Tribes* into which they *Diuide* themſelues, both when they *Serue* abroad in the open fields, and when they lye in garrison within *Townes* & walled *Citties*.

And theſe are their Rankes as they ſtand in order. *viz.*

Rufflers.  
Vpright-men.  
Hookers, *alias* Anglers.  
Roagues.  
Wilde Roagues.  
Priggers of Prancers.  
Paillards.  
Fraters.

Prigges.  
Swadders.  
Curtalls.  
Irish Toyles.  
Swigmen.  
Iarkmen.  
Patricoes.  
Kinchin-Coes.

Abra / ham-men.	Glymmerers.
Mad Tom <i>alias of</i> Bed- lam.	Bawdy-Baskets.
Whip-Iackes.	Autem Morts.
Counterfet Crankes.	Doxies.
Dommerats.	Dells.
	Kinchin-Morts.

Into thus many *Regiments* are they now deuided: but in former times (aboue foure hundred yeares now past) they did consist of five Squadrons onely.

1. Curfitors, alias Vagabondes.
2. Faytors.
- viz.* 3. Robardsfemen.
4. Draw-latches.
5. Sturdy Beggars.

And as these people are strange both in names and in their conditions, so doe they speake a Language (proper only to thēselues) called *canting*, which is more strange. By none but the souldiers of *These tottred bandes* is it familiarly or vsually spoken, yet within lesse than fourescore yeares (now past) not a word of this Language was known. The first Inuentor of it, was hang'd; yet left he apt schollers behind him, who haue reduced that into *Methodē*, which he on his death-bed (which was a paire of galloves) could not so absolutely perfect as he desired.

Of canting.  
How long.

Canting hath  
bin vsed.  
The first can-  
ter hangd.

It was necessary, that a people (so fast increasing, & so daily practising new & strange *Villanies*), should borrow to themselves a speech, w̄ (so neere as they could) none but themselves should vnderstand : & for that cause was this Language, (which some call *Pedlers Frēch*.) In-  
How canting  
grevv to be a  
language. uēted, to th'intent that (albeit any Spies should secretly steale into their cōpanies to discouer thē) they might frēly vtter their mindes one to another, yet auoide ȳ dāger. The Language therefore of *canting*, they study euen from their Infancy, that is to say, from the very first houre, that they take vpon them the names of *Kinchin Coes*, till they are grown *Rufflers*, or *Vpright men*, which are the highest in degré amongst them.

This / word *canting* seemes to be deriued from the latine *verbe (canto)* which signifies in English, to sing, or to make a sound with words, thats to say to speake. And very aptly may *canting* take his deriuatiō *a cantando*, from singing, because amongst these beggerly consorts that can play vpon no better instruments, the language of *canting* is a kinde of musicke, and he that in such assemblies can *cant* best, is counted the best Musitian.

Now as touching the Dialect or phrase it selfe, I see not that it is grounded vpon any certaine

rules; And no meruaile if it haue none, for fithence both the *Father* of this new kinde of Learning, and the *children* that study to speake it after him, haue beene from the beginning and stil are, the *Breeders* and *Norishers* of a base disorder, in their liuing and in their *Manners*: how is it possible, they should obserue any *Method* in their speech, and especially in such a Language, as serues but onely to vtter discourfes of villanies?

And yet (euen out of all that *Irregularity* vnhanfomnesse, & Fountaine of *Barbarisme*) do they draw a kinde of forme: and in some wordes, (aswell simple as compounds) retaine a certaine falte, tasting of some wit and some Learning. As for example, they call a cloake (in the *canting* tongue) a *Togeman*, and in Latin, *Toga* signifies a gowne, or an vpper garment. *Pannam* is bread: & *Panis* in Lattin is likewise bread, *caffan* is cheefe, and is a worde barbarously coynd out of the substatiue *caseus* which also signifies a chéeſe. And so of others.

Then by ioyning of two simples, doe they make almost all their compounds. As for example: *Nab* (in the *canting* tongue) <sup>The Dialect of canting.</sup> is a head, & *Nab-cheate*, is a hat or a cap, Which word *cheate* beeing coupled to other wordes, stands in verry good stead, and does excellent seruice: For a *Smelling cheate*, signifies a Nose: a *Prat-*

*ling chete*, is a tongue. *Crasping chetes*, are teeth: *Hearing chetes* are Eares: *Fambles* are Hands: and therevpon a ring is called a *Fabling chete*. A *Muffling chete*, signifies / a Napkin. A *Belly chete*, an Apron: A *Grunting chete*, a Pig: A *Cackling Chete*, a Cocke or a Capon: A *Quacking chete*, a duck: A *Lowghing chete*, a Cow: A *Bleating chete*, a Calfe, or a Sheepe: and so may that word be marryed to many others besides.

The word *Coue*, or *Cofe*, or *Cuffin*, signifies a Man, a Fellow, &c. But differs something in his propertie, according as it meetes with other wordes: For a Gentleman is called a *Gentry Coue*, or *Cofe*: A good fellow is a *Bene Cofe*: a Churle is called, a *Quier Cuffin*; *Quier* signifies naught, and *Cuffin* (as I said before) a man: and in *Canting* they terme a Iustice of peace, (because he punisheth them belike) by no other name then by *Quier cuffin*, that is to say a Churle, or a naughty man. And so, *Ken* signifying a house, they call a prison, a *Quier ken*, thats to say, an ill house.

Many peeces of this strange coyne could I shew you, but by these small stamperes, you may iudge of the greater.

Now because, a Language is nothing els, then heapes of wordes, orderly wouen and composed together: and that (within so narrow a circle as



I haue drawne to my felfe) it is impossible to imprint a *Diſtionarie* of all the Canting phraſes : I wil at this time not make you ſurfet on too much, but as if you were walking in a Garden, you ſhall openly pluck here a flower, and there another, which (as I take it) will be more delightfull then if you gathered them by handfulls.

But before I lead you into that walke, ſtay and heare a *Canter* in his owne language, making Rithmes, albeit (I thinke) thoſe charmes of *Poeſie* which (at the firſt) made the barbarous tame, and brought them to ciuillity, can (vppon theſe ſauage Monſters) worke no ſuch wonder. Yet thus he ſinges (vppon demaund whether any of his owne crue did come that way) to which he answers, yes (quoth he)

Canting / rithmes.

*E* Nough—with bowſy Coue maund Nace,  
 Tour the Patring Coue in the Darkeman Caſe,  
 Docked the Dell, for a Coper meke,  
 His wach ſhall feng a Prounces Nab-chete,  
 Cyarum, by Salmon, and thou ſhalt pek my Iere  
 In thy Gan, for my watch it is nace gere,  
 For the bene bowſe my watch hath a win &c.

This ſhort Leſſon I leaue to be conſtrued by him that is deſirous to try his ſkill in the language, which he may do by helpe of the following Dic-

tionary ; into which way that he may more redily come, I will translate into English, this broken French that followes in Prose. Two *Canter*s hauing wrangled a while about some idle quarrell, at length growing friends, thus one of them speakes to the other, viz.

A *Canter* in prose.

**S**Towe you beene *Cofe* : and cut benar whiddes and bing we to Rome vile, to nip a bounge : so shall wee haue lowre for the bowsing ken, & when we beng back to the *Dewe*se a vile, we will filch some *Duddes* off the *Ruffmans*, or mill the *Ken* for a lagge of *Dudes*.

Thus in English

*Stowe* you, beene *cofe* : hold your peace good fellow.

*And cut benar whiddes* : and speake better words.

*And bing we to Rome vile* : and goe we to London.

*To nip a bounge* : to cut a purse.

*So shall we haue lowre* : so shall we haue mony.

*For the bowsing Ken* : for the Ale-house.

*And when we bing backe* : and when we come backe.

*To the Dewe*-a-vile : into the Country.

*We will filch some duddes* : we will filch some clothes.

*Off the Ruffmans* : from the hedges.

*Or mill the Ken* : or rob the house.

*For a lagge of Duddes* : for a bucke of clothes.

*Now / turne to your dictionary.*

**A**Nd because you shall not haue one dish twice fet before you, none of those *Canting* wordes that are englished before shall here be found: for our intent is to feast you with varietie.

The Canters Dictionarie.

- A*Vtem, a church.  
*Autem-mort*, a married woman.  
*Boung*, a purse.  
*Borde*, a shilling.  
*Half a Borde*, six pence.  
*Bowse*, drinke.  
*Bowsing Ken*, an ale-house.  
*Bene*, good.  
*Beneship*, very good.  
*Buse*, a Dogge.  
*Bing a wast*, get you hence.  
*Caster*, a Cloake.  
*A Commission*, a shirt.  
*Chates*, the Gallowes.  
*To cly the Ierke*, to be whipped.  
*To cutt*, to speake.  
*To cutt bene*, to speake gently.  
*To cutt bene whiddes*, to speake good wordes.  
*To cutt quier whiddes*, to giue euill language.  
*To Cant*, to speake.

*To couch a Hoghead*, to lye downe a sleepe.

*Drawers*, Hofen.

*Dudes*, clothes.

*Darkemans*, the night.

*Dewe-a-vile*, the country.

*Dup the Giger*, open the dore.

*Fambles*, hands.

*Fambling Chete*, a Ring.

*Flag*, a Goat.

*Glasiers*, eyes.

*Gan*, a mouth.

*Gage*, / a Quart pott.

*Grannam*, Corne.

*Gybe*, a writing.

*Glymmer*, fire.

*Gigger*, a doore.

*Gentry Mort*, a Gentlewoman.

*Gentry cofes Ken*, a Noble mans house.

*Harman bek*, a Constable.

*Harmans*, the Stockes.

*Heaue a bough*, rob a Boothe.

*Iarke*, a Seale.

*Ken*, a house.

*Lage of Dudes*, a Bucke of clothes.

*Libbege*, a bed.

*Lowre*, money.

*Lap*, Butter, Milke, or Whaye.

*Libken*, a house to lye in.

*Lage*, Water.  
*Light-mans*, the day.  
*Mynt*, Golde.  
*A Make*, a halfe-penny.  
*Margery prater*, a Henne.  
*Mawnding*, asking.  
*To Mill*, to steale.  
*Mill a Ken*, rob a house.  
*Nofegent*, a Nunne.  
*Niggling*, accompanying with a woman.  
*Pratt*, a Buttock.  
*Peck*, meate.  
*Poplars*, Pottage.  
*Prancer*, a Horfe.  
*Prigging*, Riding.  
*Patrico*, a Priest.  
*Pad*, a Way.  
*Quaromes*, a body.  
*Ruffpeck*, Bacon.  
*Roger*, or *Tib of the Buttry*, a Goose.  
*Rome* / -vile, London.  
*Rome-bowse*, Wine.  
*Rome-mort*, a Quéene.  
*Ruffmans*, the woodes, or bushes.  
*Ruffian*, the Diuell.  
*Stampes* : legges.  
*Stampers* : shooes.  
*Slate* : a shéete,

*Skew* : a cup.

*Salomon* : the maffe.

*Stuling ken* : a house to receiue stolne goods.

*Skipper* : a barne.

*Strommel*, straw.

*Smelling chete*, an Orchard or Garden.

*To scowre the Cramp-ring* : to weare boults.

*Stalling* : making or ordeyning.

*Tryning* : hanging.

*To twore* : to fee.

*Wyn* : a penny.

*Yarum* : milke.

And thus haue I builded vp a little *Mint*, where you may coyne wordes for your pleasure. The payment of this was a debt : for the *Belman* at his farewell (in his first Round which hée walk'd) promised so much. If hée kéepe not touch, by tendring the due *Summe*, hée desires forbearance, and if any that is more rich in this *Canting* commodity will lend him any more, or any better, hée will pay his loue double : In the meane time, receiue this, and to giue it a little more weight, you shall haue a *Cāting song*, wherein you may learne, how *This cursed Generation* pray, or (to speake truth) curse such Officers as punish them.

## A Can / ting song.

*T*He Ruffin cly the nab of the Harmanbeck,  
 If we mawnd Pannam, lap or Ruff-peck,  
 Or poplars of yarum: he cuts, bing to the Ruffmans,  
 Or els he sweares by the light-mans,  
 To put our stamps in the Harmans.  
 The ruffian cly the ghost of the Harmanbeck,  
 If we heaue a booth we cly the Ierke.

*If we niggle, or mill a bowfing Ken,  
 Or nip a boung that has but a win,  
 Or dup the giger of a Gentry cofes ken,  
 To the quier cuffing we bing,  
 And then to the quier Ken, to scowre the Cramp-ring,  
 And then to the Trin'de on the chates, in the light-  
 mans  
 The Bube & Ruffian cly the Harman beck & har-  
 mans.*

## Thus Englished.

*T*He Diuell take the Constables head,  
 If we beg Bacon, Butter-milke or bread,  
 Or Pottage, to the hedge he bids vs hie,  
 Or sweares (by this light) ith stocks we shall lie.  
 The Deuill haunt the Constables ghoast;  
 If we rob but a Booth, we are whipd at a poast.

If an ale-house we rob, or be tane with a whore,  
 Or cut a purse that has iust a penny and no more,  
 Or come but stealing in at a Gentlemans dore;  
 To the Iustice straight we goe,  
 And then to the Iayle to be shackled : And so  
 To be hangd on the gallowes ith day time: the  
 pox  
 And the Deuill take the Constable and his stocks.

We haue *Canted* (I feare) too much, let vs now  
 giue eare to the *Bel-man*, and heare what he speaks  
 in english.



THE /  
BEL-MANS SECOND

Nights walke.

CHAP. 2

**T** was Terme time in hel (for you must vnderstand, a Lawyer liues there aswell as heere :) by which meanes *don Lucifer* (being the iustice for that Countie, where the Brimstone mines are) had better dooings and more rapping at his gates, then all the Doctors & Empericall Quack-saluers of ten citties haue at theirs in a great plague-time. The hal where these Termers were to try their causes, was very large and strongly built, but it had one fault: it was so hot that people could not indure to walk there: Yet to walke there they were compelled, by reason they were drawne thither vpon occasions; and such iustling there was of one another, that it

*Qui fixit leges  
pretio atq;  
refixit.*

A description  
of the Hall  
where matters  
are tryed in  
Hell.

would haue grieued any man to be in the thronges amongst em. Nothing could bee heard but noife, and nothing of that noife be vnderstood, but that it was a found as of men in a kingdome, when on a suddaine it is in an vprere. Euery one brabled with him that he walked with, or if he did but tell his tale to his Councell, he was fo eager in the verry deliuey of that tale, that you would haue sworne

he did brabble: and fuch gnashing of teeth there was when aduerfaries met together, that the fying of ten thousand Sawes cannot yeeld a found more horrible. The Iudge of the Court had a diuelifh countenance, and as cruell

The iudge of  
the court.  
*Hæc Rhadamantus habet durissima regna; Castigatq; diu, dolos, subigitq; sateri, &c.*

hee was in punishing thofe that were condemned by Lawe, as hee was crabbed in his lookes, whilst he fat to heare their tryals. But / albeit there was no pittie to be expected at his hands, yet was he fo vpright in iuffice, that none could euer faften bribe vppon him, for he was ready and willing to heare the *cries* of all commers. Neither durft any Pleader (at the infernall Barre) or any officer of the Court, exact any Fee of

*Impios inclis perpetuis domant.*

Plaintiffes, and fuch as complained of wrongs and were opprest: but onely they paide that were the wrong dooers; thofe would they feee dambd ere they fould gette

out of their fingers, such fellowes they were appointed to vex at the very soule.

The matters that here were put in fute, were more then could bee bred in twentie Vacations, yet should a man be *dis-* patched out of hand. In one Terme he had his Iudgement, for heare they neuer stand vppon *Returns*, but presently come to Triall. The causes decided here are many; the Clients that complaine many; the Counsellors (that plead till they be hoarse,) many; the Attornies (that runne vp and downe,) infinite; the Clarkes of the Court, not to be numbred. All these haue their hands full; day and night are they so plagued with the bawling of Clients, that they neuer can rest.

The customes and condition of the court.

*Vnde nunquã quum semel venit potuit everti.*

The Inck where-with they write, is the blood of Coniurers: they haue no Paper, but all thinges are engrossed in Parchment, and that Parchment is made of Scriueners skinnes flead off, after they haue beene punished for Forgerie: their Standishes are the Sculs of Usurers: their Pennes, the bones of vnconscionable Brokers, and hard-hearted Creditors, that haue made dice of other mens bones, or else of periured Executors and blind Ouer-seers, that haue eaten vp Widdowes and Orphanes to the bare bones: and those Pennes are made of purpose without Nebs, because they,

may cast Inck but slowly, in mockery of those, who in their life time were slowe in yeelding drops of pittie.

Would you know what actions are tried here?

What matters  
are tryed be-  
fore the Diuell. I will but turne ouer the Recordes, and read them vnto you as they hang vpon the Fyle.

The / *Courtier* is fued heere, and condemned for *Ryots*.

The *Soldier* is fued heere and condemned for *murders*.

The *Scholler* is fued here & condemned for *Herezies*.

✓ { The *Citizen* is fued here and condemned for the *city-fins*.

The *Farmer* is fued heere vpon Penal Statutes, and condemned for spoyling the *Mar-*  
*Quiq; arma*  
*secuti impia.* *kets*.

*Epulæq; ante*  
*era paratæ furi-*  
*arum maxima*  
*iuxta accubat,*  
*& manibus*  
*prohibet contin-*  
*gere mensas.* Actions of batterie are brought against *Swaggerers*; and heere they are bound to the *peace*.

Actions of *Waste* are brought against *drunkards* and *Epicures*; and heere they are condemned to begge at the Grate for one drop of colde water to coole their tongues, or one crum of breade to stay their hunger, yet are they denied it.

*Harlots* haue proceffe fued vpon them heere,

and are condemned to *Howling*, to *Rottenneffe* and to *Stench*. No Actes of Parliament that haue passed the \* Vpper-house, can be broken, \* Heauen. but here the breach is punished, and that feuerely, and that suddenly: For here they stand vppon no *demurres*; no *Audita-Queræla* can heere be gotten, no writs of *Errors* to *Reuerse Iudgement*: heere is no flying to a *court of Chancery* for releef, yet euerie one that comes heather is ferued with a *Sub-pæna*. No, they deale *Exercentur Panis, eternū; malorum Supplicia expendant.* altogether in this Court vpon the *Habeas Corpus*, vpon the *Capias*, vppon the *Ne exeat Regneum*, vpon *Rebellion*, vppon heauie *Fines* (but no *Recoueries*) vpon writers of *Out-lary*, to attache the body for euer, & last of all vppon *Executions*, after *Iudgement*, which being seru'd vpon a man is his *euerlasting vndoing*.

Such are the Customes and courfes of proceedings in the Offices belonging to the Prince of Darknesse. These hot dooings hath he in his *Terme-times*. But vpon a day when a great matter was to be tryed betweene an *Englishman* and a *Dutchman*, which of the two were the fowlest Drinkers, and the case being a long time in arguing, by reason that strong euidence came in reeling on both sides, (yet it was thought that the English-man would / carry it away, and cast the Dutchman) on a sudden all was staid by the

found of a horne that was heard at the lower end of the Hall. And euerie one looking back (as wondring at the strangeness) roome room was cride and made through the thickest of the crowde, for a certaine spirit in the likenesse of a post, who made a way on a little leane Nagge vp to the Bench where Iudge *Radamanth* with his two grim Brothers (*Minos* and *Æacus*) sat. This spirit was an intelligencer sent by *Belzebub* of *Batharum* into some Countries of Christēdome, to lye there as a spie, & had brought with him a packet of letters from seuerall Leigiars, that lay in those Countries, for the seruice of the *Tartarian* their Lord and Maister, which packet being opened, all the Letters, (because they concernd *Subterranci* the generall good and state of those *Regni.* lowe Countries in Hell) were publicly reade. The contents of that Letter stung most, and put them all out of their law-cases, were to this purpose.

**T**Hat whereas the Lord of Fiery Lakes, had his Ministers in all kingdomes about the earth, whose Offices were not onely to winne subiects of other Princes to his obedience, but also to giue notice when any of his owne sworn household, or any other that held league with him should reuolt or

A letter  
against the  
Bel-man.

flye from their duty & allegiance: as also discover from time to time all plots, conspiracies, machinations, or vnderminings, that shold be laid (albeit they that durst lay them should dig deepe enough) to blow vp his great Infernall cittie: so that if his Horned Regiment were not suddenly mustred together, and did not lustely bestirre their clouen stumps, his Territories wold be shaken, his dominions left in time vnpeopl'd, his forces look'd into, and his authoritie which hee held in the world, contemned & laughed to scorne. The reason was, ȳ a certaine fellow, *The* *Childe of Darkenes, a common Night-* *The Belman.* *walker, a man that had no man to waite vppon him but onely a Dog, one that was a disordered person, and | at midnight would beate at mens doores, bidding them (in meere mockerie) to look to their candles when they themselues were in their dead sleeps: and albeit he was an Officer, yet he was but of Light-carriage, being knowne by the name of the Bell-man of London, had of late not only drawne a number of the Deuils owne kindred into question for their liues, but had also (only by the help of the lanthorn & candle) lookt into the secrets of the best trades that are taught in hell, laying them open to the broad eye of the world, making them infamous, odious, and ridiculous: yea, and not satisfied with dooing this wrong to his diuellship,*

very spitefullye hath hee set them out in print, drawing their pictures so to the life, that now a horse-stealer shall not shew his head, but a halter with the Hang-mans noose is ready to bee fastned about it : A Foyft nor a Nip shall not walke into a Fayre or a Play-house, but euerie cracke will cry looke to your purses: nor a poore common Rogue come to a mans doore, but he shall be examined if he can *cant*? If this Baulling fellow therefore haue not his mouth stop'd, the light Angels that are coynd below, will neuer bee able to passe as they haue done, but be naild vp for counterfeits. Hell will haue no dooings, and the deuill be no-body.

This was the lyning of the Letter, and this Letter draue them al to a *Non-plus*, because they knew not how to answere it. But at last aduice was taken, the Court brake vp, the Tearme was adiourn'd, (by reason that the Hell-houndes were thus Plagu'd) and a common counsell in hell was presētly called how to redres these abuses.

The *Sathanicall Sinagogue* beeing set, vp startes the *Father of Hell* and *damnation*, and looking verrie terribly with a paire of eies that stared as wide as the mouth gapes at Bishops-gate, fetching foure or fise deep sighes (which were nothing else but the Smoke of fire & brimstone boyling in his stomacke, and shewed as if hee were taking



tobacco, which he often times does) tolde his children & seruāts (& the rest of the citizens that dwelt within / the freedome of Hel, and sat there before him vpon narrow low formes) that they neuer had more cause to lay their heads together, and to grow pollititians. Hee and they all knew, that from the Corners of the earth, some did euerie houre in a day creepe forth, to come and serue him : yea, that many thousands were so bewitched with *Huc omnis turba.* his fauours, and his rare partes, that they would come running quick to him ; his dominions (he said) were great and full of people : Emperors and Kings, (in infinit numbers) were his slaues : his court was ful of Princes : if the world were deuided (as some report) *Innumera gentes populiq;* but into three parts, two of those three were his : or if (as others affirme) into foure parts, [in] almost three of that foure had hee firme footing.

But if such a fellow as a treble voic'd *Bel-man*, should be suffered to pry into the infernal Misteries, & into those Black Arts which command the spirits of the Deep, & hauing sucked what knowledge he can from them, to turne it al into poison, & to spit it in the verie faces of the professors, with a malicious intent to make them appeare vgly and so to grow hatefull and out of fauor with ŷ world : if such a coniurer at

midnight should dance in their circles and not be driuen out of them, hell in a few yeares would not bee worth the dwelling in. The great Lord of Limbo did therefore commaund all his Blacke Guard that stood about him, to bestirre them in their places, and to defend the Court wherein *Graucolentis* they liued : threatning (besides) that *Auerni.* his curffe, & all the plagues of stinking hel shold fall vpon his officers, seruants, and subiects, vnlesse they either aduiz'd him, *how*, or take some speedy order themselues to punish that faucy intelligencer, the *Bel-man* of London. Thus he spake and then sat.

At last, a foolish Deuill rose vp, and shot the bolt of his aduice, which flew thus farre, That the *Black-dogge* of New-gate should againe bee let loose, and a farre off, follow the Balling *Bel-man*, to watch into what places hee went, and what deedes of darkeness (euerie night) / hee did. *Hinc risus !* The whole Syniodicall assembly, fell a laughing at this Wise-acre, so that neither he nor his blacke-Dogge durst barke any more.

Another, thinking to cleaue the verrie pinne with his arrow, drew it home to the head of Wisdome (as he imaginde); and yet that lighted wide too. But thus shot his Counsell, that the Ghosts of all those theeues, Cheaters, and others of the damned crew, (who by the *Bel-mans* dis-

couerie, had bene betrayed, were taken and sent westward) should bee fetched from those fields of Horror, where euerie night they walke, disputing with Doctor *Story*, who keepes them company there in his corner Cap: & that those wry-neck'd spirits should haue charge giuen them to haunt the *Bel-man* in his walkes, and so fright him out of his wittes. This Deuill for all his roaring, went away neither with a *Plaudite*, nor with a hisse: Others step'd vp, some pronouncing one verdict some another: But at the last, it beeing put into their Diuelish heads, that they had no power ouer *him* farther then what shold be giuen vnto them, it was concluded and set downe as a rule in Court, that some one strange *spirit*, who could transport himselfe into all shapes, should bee sent vppe to London, and scorning to take reuenge vppon so meane a person as a *Bel-ringer*, should thrust himselfe into such companyes, (as in a warrant to bee signed for that purpose) should bee nominated: and beeing once growne familiar with them, hee was to worke and winne them by all possible meanes to fight vnder the dismall and blacke collours of the Grand Sophy, (his Lord and Master); the fruite that was to grow vppon this tree of euill, would bee greate, for it should bee fit to bee serued vp to *Don Lucifers* Table, as a new banqueting Dish, sithence all his other

meates, (though they fatted him well) were grown stale.

Hereupon *Pamerfiell* the Messenger was called, a pasport was drawne, signed and deliuered to him, with certaine instruments how to carry himselfe in this trauell. / And thus much was openly spoken to him by word of mouth.

Flye *Pamerfiel* with speede to the great and populous citie in the West: winde thy selfe into all shapes: bee a Dogge (to fawne) a Dragon (to confound) bee a Doue (seeme innocent) bee a Deuill (as thou art) and shew that thou art a Iorniman to hel. Build rather thy nest amōgſt *willowes* that bend euerie way, then on tops of *Oakes*, whose hearts are hard to be broken: Fly with the *Swallow*, close to ſ̄ earth, when stormes are at hand, but keep company with *Birdes of greater tallants*, when the weather is cleare, & neuer leaue them till they looke like *Rauens*: creepe into bosoms that are buttōnd vp in fattin and there spred the wings of thine infection: make euerie head thy pillow to leane vpon, or vse it like a Mill, onely to grinde mischief. If thou meetst a *Dutchman*, drinke with him: if a *Frenchman*, stab: if a *Spaniard*, betray: if an *Italian* poyson: if an *Englischman* doe all this.

Haunt *Tauerns*, there thou shalt finde prodigalls: pay thy two-pence to a *Player*, in his gallerie maist

thou fitte by a Harlot : at *Ordinaries* maist thou dine with filken fooles : when the day steales out of the world, thou shalt meete rich *drunkards*, vnder welted gownes search for threescore in the hundred, hugge those golden villaines, they shine bright, and will make a good shew in hell, shriek w̄ a cricket in the *brew-house*, & watch how they coniure there : Ride vp and downe *Smith-field*, and play the Iade there : Visit prisons, and teach *Jaylors* how to make nets of Iron there : binde thy selfe Prentice to the best trades : but if thou canst grow extreame ritch in a very short time, (honestly) I banish thee my kingdome, come no more into hell : I haue red thee a lecture, followe it, farewell.

No sooner was farwell spoken, but the spirit to whom all these matters were giuen in charge vanished : the clouen footed Orator arose, and the whole assembly went about their damnable businesse.

## Gul-/Groping.

How Gentlemen are cheated at Ordinaries.

Chap. 3.

**T**He *Diuels foote-man* was very nimble of his héeles (for no wilde-Irish man could out-runne him), and therefore in a few houres, was

he come vp to London : the miles betweene *Hell* and any place vpon earth being shorter then those betweene London and Saint Albones, to any man that trauels from thence thither, or to any Lackey that comes from hence hether on the *Deuils* errands : but to any other poore soule, that dwells in those low countries, they are neuer at an end, and by him are not possible to bee measured.

No sooner was he entred into the *Cittie*, but hee met with one of his *Maisters* daughters called *Pride*, drest like a *Marchants* wife, who taking acquaintance of him, and vnderstanding for what hee came, tolde him, that the first thing hee was to doe, hee must put himselfe in good cloathes, such as were sutable to the fashion of the time, for that here, men were look'd vppon onely for their outsidcs : he that had not ten-pounds worth of wares in his shop, would carry twentie markes

*Auferimur* on his back : that there were a number  
*cultu ; Gemmis* of sumpter-horfes in the citty, who  
*aureq ; regnun*  
*-tur omnia.* cared not how courfely they fed, so they might weare gay trappings : yea, that some pied fooles, to put on fatin and veluet but *four*e daies in the yeare did often-times vndoe themselves, wiues and Children euer after. The spirit of the *Deuils Buttry* hearing this, made a legge to *Pride* for her counsell, and knowing by his owne experience that euerie Taylor hath his hell

to himfelfe, under his Shop-board, (where he dammes new Sattin) amongft them he thought to finde beft welcome, and therefore into *Burchin-lane* hee stalkes verie mannerly, *Pride* going along with him, and taking the vpper hand.

No /fooner was he entred into the rankes of the *Linnen Armorers*, (whose weapons are Spanifh needles) but he was moft terribly and fharpely fet vppon : euerie prentice boy had a pull at him : he feared they all had bin *Serieants*, be-  
 cause they all had him by the back : neuer was poore deuill fo tormented in hell, as he was amongft them : he thought it had bene Saint *Thomas* his day, & that he had bene called vpon to be *Constable* : there was fuch balling in his eares : and no ftrengh could fhake them off, but that they muft fhewe him fome fuites of apparell, becaufe they faw what Gentlewoman was in his company (whom they all knew). Seeing no remedie, into a fhop he goes, was fitted brauely, and beating the price, found the loweft to be vnreasonable, yet paide it, and departed, none of them (by reafon of their crowding about him befor) perceiuing what customer they had met with ; but now the Taylor fpying the deuill, fuffered him to go, neuer praying that he wold know the fhop another time, but looking round

Burchin lane described. Taylors at first were called *Linnen Armorers*. *serieants*.

about his ware-house if nothing were missing, at length he found that he had lost his *conscience*: yet remembering himselfe, that they who deale with the diuel, can hardly keepe it, he stood vpon it the lesse.

*The fashions of an Ordinarie.*

THE *Stigian traoueller* beeing thus translated into an accomplish'd gallant, with all acoutrements belonging (as a fether for his head, gilt rapier for his sides, & new boots to hide his polt foote); for in Bed-lam hee met with a shoemaker, a mad slaue, that knew the length of his last; it rested, onely that now he was to enter vpon company futable to his cloathes: and knowing that your most selected Gallants are the onely table-men that are plaid with al at *Ordinaries*, into an *Ordinary* did he most gentleman like, conuay himselfe in state.

It seemed that al who came thether, had clocks in their bellies, for they all struck into the dnyng roome much about the very minute of feeding. Our Cauallier had all the / eyes (that came in) throwne vpon him, (as beeing a stranger: for no Ambassador from the diuell euer dined amongst them before,) and he asmuch tooke especiall notes of them. In obseruing of whom and of the place,



he found, that an *Ordinary* was the only *Renduouz* for the most ingenious, most terse, most trauid, and most phantastick gallant: the very *Exchange* for newes out of al countries: the only *Booke-sellers* shop for conference of the best Editions, that if a womã (to be a Lady) would cast away herself vpon a *knight*, there a man should heare a Catalogue of most of the richest London widowes: & last, that it was a *schoole* where they were all fellowes of one *Forme*, & that a country gentleman was of as great comming as ȳ proudest Iustice that sat there on ȳ bench about him: for he that had the *graine* of the table with his trencher, payd no more then he that plac'd himself beneath the salt.

The *diuels intelligencer* could not be contented to fill his eye onely with these obiects, and to feed his belly with delicate chéere: But hée drew a larger picture of all that were there, and in these collours.

The voider hauing cléered the table, *Cards* & *Dice* (for the last Messe) are serued vp to the boord: they that are ful of coyne, *draw*: they that haue little, stand by & giue *ayme*: they *shuffle* and *cut* on one side: the bones *rattle* on the other: long haue they not plaide, but othes fly vp & down the roome like haile-shot: if the poore dumb *dice* be but a little out of square, the *pox*

& a thousand plagues breake their neckes out at window : presently after, the foure *knaues* are sent packing the same way, or els (like heretikes are) condemned to be burnt.

In this battaile of *Cardes* and *Dice*, are feuerall Regiments & feuerall Officers.

They that sit downe to play, are at first cald *Leaders*.

They that loose, are the *Forlorne Hope*.

He that winnes all, is the *Eagle*.

He that stands by & Ventures, is the *Wod-pecker*.

The fresh Gallant that is fetcht in, is the *Gull*.

Hee that stands by, and lends, is the *Gull-groper*.

*The | Gull-groper.*

**T**His *Gul-groper* is commonly an old Mony-mōger, who hauing trauaild through all the follyes of the world in his youth, knowes them well, and shunnes them in his age ; his whole felicitie being to fill his bags with golde and siluer, hee comes to an Ordinary, to saue charges of house-keeping, and will eate for his two shillings, more meate then will serue thrée of the guard at a dinner, yet sweares hée comes thether onely for the company, and to conuerse with trauailers. Its a Gold-Finch that fildome flies to these Ordinary Nests, without a hundred or two hundred pound in twenty shilling péeces about him. After the

tearing of some seauen paire of Cardes, or the damning of some ten baile of Dice, steps hée vpon the Stage, and this part he playes. If any of the *Forlorne Hope* bée a Gentleman of meanes, either in *Esse*, or in *Posse*, (and that the olde Fox will bée sure to know to halfe an Acre,) whose money runnes at a low ebbe, as may appeare by his scratching of the head, and walking vp and downe the roome, as if he wanted an Ostler: The *Gull-groper* takes him to a side window and tels him, hée's sorry to see his hard luck, but the Dice are made of womens bones, and will cozen any man, yet for his father's sake (whom he hath knowne so long) if it please him, he shal not leaue off play for a hundred pound or two. If my yong Estrich gape to swallow downe this mettall (& for the most part they are very gréedy, hauing such prouander fet before them) then is the gold powred on the board, a Bond is made for repayment, at the next quarter day when *Exhibition* is sent in: and because it is all gold, and cost so much the changing, The Scriuener (who is a whelp of the old Mastiues owne bréeding) knows what words will bite, which thus he fastens vpō him, and in this Nette the Gull is sure to be taken (howfoeuer :) for if he fall to play againe, & loose, the hoary Goat-bearded Satyre that stands at his elbow, laughs in / his fléue: if his bags be so

✓ (M. T.)

recouered of their Falling-sicknes, that they be able presently to repay the borrowed gold, then *Monsieur Gul-groper* steales away of purpose to auoide the receipt of it; he hath fatter Chickens in hatching: tis a fayrer marke he shootes at. For the day being come when the bond growes due, the within named *Signior Auaro* will not be within: or if he be at home, he hath wedges enough in his pate, to cause the bond to bée broken, or else a little before the day, he féeds my young Maister with such swéet words, that surfetting vpon his protestations, hée neglects his paiment, as presuming hée may do more. But the Law hauing a hand in the forfeiture of the bond, laies presently hold of our yong Gallant with the helpe of a couple of Serieants, and iust at such a time when old *Erra Pater* (the Iew) that lent him the money, knowes by his owne Prognostication, that the Moone with the siluer face is with him in the waine. Nothing then can free him out of the phanges of those bloud-hounds, but he must presently confesse a iudgment, for so much money, or for such a Manor or Lordship (thréé times worth the bond forfeited) to be paid or to be entred vpon by him, by such a day, or within so many moneths after he comes to his land. And thus are young heires coozend out of their Acres, before they well know where they lye.

*The Wood-pecker.*

**T**He *Wood-pecker* is a bird that sits by vpon a perch too ; but is nothing so dangerous, as this Vulture spoken of before. He deales altogether vpon Returnes, (as men do that take three for one, at their coming back from Ierusalem, &c.) for hauing a Jewell, a Clock, a Ring with a Diamond, or any such like commoditie, he notes him well that commonly is best acquainted with the Dice, and hath euer good luck : to him he offers his prize, rating it at ten or fiftene pound, when happily tis not worth aboute six, and for it he bargaines to receiue five shillings or ten shillings (according as it is in value) at euery / hand, second, third, or fourth hand he drawes : by which means he perhaps in a short time, makes that yeeld him forty or fifty pound, which cost not halfe twenty. Many of these Merchant venturers saile from Ordinary to Ordinary, being sure alwayes to make sauing Voiages, when they that put in ten times more then they, are for the most part loofers.

*The Gull.*

**N**ow if either *The Leaders*, or *The Forlorne Hope*, or any of the rest, châce to heare of a yong *Fresh-water* soldier that neuer before followed these strange warres, and yet hath a

Charge newly giuen him (by the old fellow *Soldado Vecchio* his father, when Death had shotte him into the Graue) of some ten or twelue thousand in ready money, besides so many hundreds a yeare: first are Scoutes sent out to discouer his Lodging: that knowne, some lie in ambush to note what Apothecaries shop hee resorts too euery morning, or in what Tobacco-shop in Fléet-stréet he takes a pipe of Smoake in the afternoone: that fort which the Puny holds, is sure to be beleaguerd by the whole troope of the old weather beaten Gallants: amongst whom some one, whose wit is thought to be of a better block for his head, than the rest, is appointed to single out our *Nouice*, and after some foure or fise dayes spent in Complement, our heire to seauen hundred a yeare is drawne to an Ordinary, into which he no sooner enters, but all the old-ones in that Nest flutter about him, embrace, protest, kisse the hand, *Conge* to the very garter, and in the end (to shew that hee is no small foole, but that he knows his father left him not so much monie for nothing,) the yong Cub suffers himselfe to be drawne to the stake: to flesh him, Fortune and the Dice (or rather the False-dice, that coozen Fortune, & make a foole of him too) shall so fauor him, that he marches away from a battaile or two, the onely winner. But afterwards, let him play how warily

foeuer he can, the damned Dice shall crosse / him, & his siluer crosses shall blesse those that play against him : for euen they that seeme déereft to his bosome, shall first be ready, and be the formost to enter with the other Leaders into conspiracy, how to make spoile of his golden bags. By such ranfacking of Cittizens sonnes wealth, the Leaders maintaine themselues braue, the *Forlorne-hope*, that droop'd before, do'es now gallantly come on. The *Eagle* fethers his nest, the *Wood-pecker* pickes vp his crums, the *Gul-groper* growes fat with good féeding: and the *Gull* himselve, at whom euery one has a Pull, hath in the end scarce fethers enough to kéepe his owne back warme.

The Post-maister of Hell, séeing such villanies to go vp and downe in cloakes lin'd cleane through with Veluet, was glad he had such newes to send ouer, and therefore sealing vp a letter full of it, deliuered the same to filthy-bearded *Charon* (their owne Water-man) to be conuaide first to the Porter of Hell, & then (by him) to the Maister Kéeper of the Diuels.

*Portitoribus  
horrendus  
aquas & flu-  
mina seruat,  
Terribile squa-  
lore Charon,  
Cui plurima  
mente, Canities  
incultæ iacet.*

## Of Ferreting.

*The Manner of vndoing Gentlemen by  
taking vp of commodities.*

### CHAP. III.

**H**unting is a noble, a manly, & a healthfull exercise; it is a very true picture of warre, nay it is a war in it selfe; for engines are brought into the field, stratagems are contriued, ambushes are laide, onsets are giuen, allarums struck vp, braue incounters are made, fierce assailings are resisted by strength, by courage or by pollicy: the enemy is pursued, and the *Pursuers* neuer giue ouer till they haue him in execution: then is a Retreat founded, then are spoiles diuided, then come they home wearied, but yet crowned with honor & victory. And as in battailes there be feuerall maners of fight: so in the pastime of hunting, there are feuerall degrés of game. Some

Hunting of the  
Lyon, &c. hunt the / *Lion*, and that shewes as  
when subiects rise in Armes against  
their *King*: Some hunt the *Vnicorne* for the  
treasure on his head, and they are like couetous  
men, that care not whome they kill for riches:  
some hunt the *Spotted Panther* and the freckled



*Leopard*, they are such as to inioy their pleasures, regard not how blacke an infamy sticke vpon them: All these are barbarous & vnnaturall Huntlemen, for they range vp and downe the Deserts, the Wildernes, and inhabitable Mountaines.

Others pursue the long *liued Hart*, the courageous *Stag* or the nimble footed *Deere*: Hunting of the Bucke. these are the *Noblest hunters*, and they exercise the Noblest game: these by following the Chace get strength of body, a frée and vndisquieted minde, magnanimity of spirit, alacrity of heart and an vnwearisomnesse to breake through the hardest labours: their pleasures are not insatiable but are contented to be kept within limits, for these hunt within Parkes inclosed, or within bounded Forrefts. The hunting of the *Hare* teaches *feare* to be bould, and puts Hunting of the Hare. *simplicity* so to her shifts, that she growes cunning and prouident: the turnings and crosse windings that she makes, are embleames of this lifes vncertainty: when she thinkes she is furdest from danger, it is at her héeles, and when it is nereest to her, the hand of safety defends her. When she is wearied and has runne her race, she takes her death patiently, onely to teach man, that he should make himselfe redy, when the graue gapes for him.

All these kinds of hunting are abroad in the open field, but there is a *close citty* De magno prædæ petendæ gregæ. *hunting* onely within the walls, that pulles downe Parkes, layes open forrests, destroies Chaces, woundes the Deere of the land, and make[s] such hauocke of the *goodliest* Heardes, that by their wills, (who are the rangers,) none should be left aliue but the Rascalls: This kinde of hunting is base, and ignoble. It is the meanest, yet the most mischieuous, & it is called *Ferretting*. To behold a course or two at this, did the light *horseman of Hell* one day leape into the saddle.

*Citty /-Hunting.*

**T**His *Ferret-Hunting* hath his Seasons as other games haue, and is onely followed at such a time of yeare, when the Gentry of our kingdome by riots, hauing chased them-selues out of the faire reuenewes and large possession left to them by their ancestors, are forced to hide their heads like Conies, in little caues and in vnfrequented places: or else being almost windles, by running after sensuall pleasures too feircely, they are glad (for keeping them-selues in breath so long as they can) to fal to *Ferret-hunting*, y<sup>e</sup> is to say, to take vp commodities.

What persons follow the game of Ferret hunting.

Dolor ac voluptas inuicem cedunt.

No warrant can bee graunted for a Bucke in this *forrest*, but it must passe vnder these five hands.

1 He that hunts vp and downe to find game, is called the *Tombler*.

2 The commodities that are taken vp are cald *Purse-nets*.

The tragedy of  
Ferret-hunting  
divided into 5  
acts.

3 The Cittizen that selles them is the *Ferret*.

4 They that take vp are the *Rabbit-suckers*.

5 He vpon whose credit these *Rabbit-suckers* runne, is called the *Warren*.

*How the Warren is made.*

**A**fter a raine, Conies vse to come out of their Holes and to sit nibling on weeds or any thing in the coole of the euening, and after a reueling when younger brothers haue spent al, or in gaming haue lost al, they sit plotting in their chambers with necessity how to be furnished presently with a new supply of money. They would take vp any commodity whatsoever, but their names stand in too many texted letters allready in Mercers and Scriueners bookes: vpon a hundred poundes worth of *Roasted* beefe they could finde in their hearts to venture, for that would away in turning of a hand: but where shall they find a Butcher or a Cooke that will let any man runne so much vpon the score for flesh onely?

*Numilla omnes  
artes perdocet,  
ubiquem  
attigit.*

Sup / pose therefore that Foure of such loose fortun'd gallants were tied in one knot, and knew not how to fasten themselues vpon some welthy cittizen. At the length it runnes into their heads that *such a young Nouice* (who daily serues to fill vp their company) was neuer intangled in any *citty limebush*: they know his present meanes to be good, and thos to come to be great: him therefore they lay vpon the Anuill of their wits, till they haue wrought him like wax, for him-selue *Dum spectant* aswell as for them: to doe any thing *oculi læsos,* in wax, or indéed till they haue won *leduntur &* him to slide vpon this ice, (because he *ipsi.* knowes not the danger) is he easily drawne: for he confiders within himselfe that they are all gentlemen well descended, they haue rich fathers, they weare good clothes, haue bin gallant spenders, and do now and then (still) let it fly fréely: hee is to venture vpon no more rockes than all they, what then should hée feare? hée therefore resolues to do it, and the rather because his owne exhibition runnes low, & that there lacke a great many wéekes to the quarter day; at which time, he shalbe refurnished from his father.

The Match being thus agréed vpon, one of them that has béene an ould *Ferret-monger*, & knowes all the trickes of such Hūting, séekes out a *Tumbler*, that is to say a fellow, who beates the

bush for them till they catch the birds, he himselſe being contented (as he proteſts & ſweares) onely with a few fethers.

*The Tumblers Hunting dry-foote.*

**T**HIS Tumbler being let looſe runnes Snuffing vp and downe cloſe to the ground, in the ſhoppes either of Mercers, Gould-The nature of a London Tumbler. ſmithes, Drapers, Haberdashers, or of any other trade, where hee thinckes hee may meeete with a Ferret: and tho vpon his very firſt courſe, hee can find his game, yet to make his gallants more hungry, and to thinke he wearies himſelſe in hunting the more, hee comes to them ſweating and ſwearing that the *Citty Ferrets* are ſo coaped (thats to ſay haue / their lips ſtitched vp ſo cloſe) that hee can hardly get them open to ſo great a ſum as five hundred poundes which they deſire. This hearbe beeing chewd Nil habet in ſelix paupertas durius in ſe, Quam quod ridiculos homines facit. downe by the *Rabbit-ſuckers* almoſt kills their hearts, and is worſe to them then nabbing on the neckes to Connies. They bid him if he cannot faſten his teeth vpon plate or Cloth, or Silkes, to lay hold on browne paper or Tobacco, Bartholmew babies, Lute ſtringes or Hobnailes, or two hundred poundes in Saint *Thomas* Onions, and the reſt in mony; the Onions they could get wenches enough to cry and ſell them by the Rope,

and what remains should serue them with mutton. Vppon this, their *Tumbler* trottes vppe and downe agen, and at last lighting on a Cittizen that will *deale*, the names are receiued, and deliuered to a Scriuener, who enquiring whether they bee good men and true, that are to passe vppon the life and death of fise hundred poundes, findes that *foure* of the *fise*, are winde-shaken, and ready to fall into the Lordes handes. Marry the fift man, is an *Oake*, and theres hope that he cannot bee hewed downe in haste. Vppon him therefore the Cittizen buildes so much as comes to fise hundred poundes, yet takes in the other *foure* to make them serue as scaffolding, till the Farme bee furnished, and if then it hold, he cares not greatly who takes them downe. In al hast, are the bondes seald, and the commodities deliuered, And then does the *Tumbler* fetch his second carreere, and thats this.

*The Tumblers Hunting Counter.*

**T**He wares which they fished for beeing in the hand of the fise shauers, do now more trouble their wits how to turne those Wares into redde mony, then beefore they were troubled to turn their credits into wares. The Tree being once more to be shaken, they knowe it must loose fruite, and therefore their Factor must barter away their Marchandise, tho it be with losse: Abroad

is in / to the Cittie: he Sailes for that purpose, and deales with *him* that *sold*, to buy his owne Commodities againe for ready mony. He will not doe it vnder 30. l. losse in the Hundred: Other Archers bowes are tryed at the same marke, but al keepe much about one scantling: back therefore comes their *Carrier* with this newes, that no man will disburse so much present money vppon any wares whatsoeuer. Onely he met by good fortune with *one friend* (and that friend is himselfe) who for 10. l. wil procure them a Chapman, marry that chapman wil not buy vnlesse he may haue them at 30. l. losse in the Hundred: fuh, cry all the Sharers, a pox on these Fox-furd Curmudgions, giue that fellow your *friend* 10. l. for his paines, & fetch the rest of his money: within an houre after, it is brought, and powr'd downe in one heape vppon a tauerne table; where making a goodly shew as if it could neuer be spent, al of thē consult what *fée* the *Tumbler* is to haue for *Hunting* so wel, and conclude that lesse then 10. l. they cannot giue him, which 10. l. is  $\hat{y}$  first mony told out. Now let vs cast vp this Account: In euery 100. l. is lost 30. which being 5. times 30. l. makes 150. l.: that Sum the *Ferret* puts vp clée besides his ouer-  
Dedit hanc  
contagio labē,  
et Dabit in  
plures.

prising the wares: vnto which 150. l. lost, ad 10. l. more, which the *Tumbler* guls them off, & other

10. l. which he hath for his voyage, al which makes 170 l.; which deducted from 500. l. there remaineth onely 330. to be deuided amongst 5. so that euery one of  $\hat{y}$  partners shall haue but 66. l. yet this they all put vp merily, washing down their losses w<sup>th</sup> Sack and Sugar, whereof they drinke that night profoundly.

*How the Warren is spoyled.*

**V**W<sup>H</sup>ilst this faire weather lasteth, and that there is any grasse to nibble vpon, *These Rabbet suckers* kéep to the *Warren* wherein they fatned : but the cold day of repaiment approaching, they retire deepe into their *Caues*; so that when the *Ferret* makes account to haue *fiue* before him in chafe, *foure* of the *fiue* ly hiddē, & / are stolne into other grounds. No maruell then if the *Ferret* growe fierce & teare open his own iawes, to suck blood from *him* that is left : no maruaile if he scratch what wool he can frō his back : the *Pursnets*  $\hat{y}$  were Set are all Taken vp and carried away. The *Warren* therfore must bée Searched; *That* must pay for all : ouer *that* does hee range like a little Lord. Sargeants, Marshals-men, and Baliffes are sent forth, who lie scowting at euery corner, & with terrible pawes haunt euery walke. In conclusion the bird that these Hawkes flie after, is seazd vpon, then are his fethers



pluck'd, his *estate* look'd into: thē are his wings broken, his lāds made ouer to a strāger: then must our yong son and heire pay 500 l. (for which he neuer had but 66. l.) or else lie in prison. To kēep himselfe from which, he seales to any bond, enters into any statut, morgageth any Lordship, Does any thing, Saies any thing, yéelds to pay any thing. And these Citty stormes (which will wet a man till he haue neuer a dry threed about him, tho he be kept neuer so warme) fall not vpon him once or twise: But being a little way in, he cares not how déepe he wades: y greater his possessions are, the apter he is to take vp & to be trusted: the more he is trusted, the more he comes in debt, the farther in debt, the neerer to danger. Thus *Gentlemen* are wrought vpō, thus are they *Cheated*, thus are they *Ferreted*, thus are they *Vndonne*.

*Infelix vitis  
excidit ipse  
suis.*

*Grandia  
permultos  
tenuantur  
Flumina riuos.*

#### IV. Fawlceners.

*Of a new kinde of Hawking, teaching how  
to catch birds by bookes.*

**H**unting and *Hawking* are of kin, and therefore it is fit they should kēepe company together: Both of them are noble Games, and Recreations, honest and health-

*Hawking.*

ful, yet they may so be abused that nothing can be more hurtfull. In *Hunting*, the *Game* is commonly still before you, or i'th hearing, and within a little compasse: In *Hawking* / the *game* flies farre off, and oftentimes out of sight: A Couple of *Rookes* therefore (that were birds of the last feather) conspired together to leaue their nest, in the Citty, and to flutter abroad, into the countrie: Vpon two leane hackneies were these two *Doctor doddipols* horst; Ciuilly suited, that they might carry about them some badge of a Scholler.

The diuels *Ranck-ryder*, that came from the last Citty-hūting, vnderstanding that two such Light-horsemen, were gon a *Hawking*, posts after and ouer-takes them. After some ordinary highway talk, he begins to question of what profession they were? One of them smyling scornfully in his face, as thinking him to be some *Gull*, (and  
\* *Qui nisi quod ipsi faciunt, nihil rectum putant.* \* indeed such fellowes take all men for *Gulles* who they thinke to be beneath them in quallitie) tolde him they were *Falconers*. But the Foxe that followed them seeing no properties, (belonging to a *Falconer*) about them, smelt knauery, took them for a paire of mad rascals, & therefore resolued to seee at what these *Falconers* would let flie.

*How to cast vp the Lure.*

AT last on a suddaine saies on[e] of them to him, fir, wee haue *Sprung a Partridge*, The first Noate. and so fare you wel: which wordes came stammering out with the haste that they made, for presently the two *Forragers* of the Countrey, were vppon the Spurre: *Plutoes Post* seeing this, stood still to watch them, and at length saw them in maine gallop make toward a goodly faire place, where either some Knight or some great Gentleman kept: and this goodly house belike was the *Partridge* which those *falconers* had sprung. Hee being loath to loose his share in this *Hawking*, and hauing power to transforme himselfe as hee listed, came thither as soone as they, but beheld all (which they did) inuisible. They both like two Knights Errant alighted at the Gate, knocked and were lette in: the one walkes the Hackneyes in an outward Court, as if hee had bene but Squire to Sir *Dagonet*, The other / (as boldly as Saint *George* when he dar'd the dragon at his verrie Den) marcheth vndauntedly vp to the Hall, where looking ouer those poore creatures of the house, that weare but the bare Blew-coates (for *Aquila non capit Muscas*) what should a Falconer meddle with flies? hee onely salutes *him* that in his eye

féemes to bee a Gentlemanlike fellow: Of him  
 he askes for his *good Knight* or so, and  
 saies that he is a \* Gentleman come from  
 London on a businesse, which he must  
 deliuer to his owne Worshipfull *Eare*. Vp the  
 staires does braue *Mount Dragon* ascend: the  
*Knight* and he encounter, and with this staffe  
 does he valiantly charge vpon him.

*How the Bird is Caught.*

Sir I am a poore \* Scholler, and the report  
 of your vertues hath drawne me hither,  
 venturously bolde to fixe your worthy  
 name as a patronage to a poore short  
 discourfe which here I dedicate (out  
 of my loue) to your noble and eternall  
 Memory: this speech he vtters barely.

The *Hawking pamphleter* is then bid to put  
 on, whilst his *Miscellane Mæcenas*, opens a booke  
 fairely apparreld in vellom with gilt fillets & fore-  
 penny filke ribbon at least, like little streamers on  
 the top of a Marchpane Castle, hanging dandling  
 by at ȳ foure corners: the title being superficially  
 furuaide, in the next leafe he sees that the *Author*  
*hee* hath made him one of his Gossips: for the  
 booke carries his worships name, & vnder it stands  
 an Epistle iust the length of a Hench-mans grace

before dinner, which is long inough for any booke in conscience, vnlesse the writer be vnreasonable.

The knight being told before hand, that this little sunbeame of *Phæbus* (shining thus briskly in print) hath his Mite or Atmy wayting vppon him in the outward court, thankes him for his loue and labour, and considering with himselfe, what cost he hath beene at, and how farre he hath ridden to come to him, he knowes that Patrons and Godfathers are to pay scot and lot alike, and there fore to cherish his young and tender Muse, he giues him foure or fixe Angells, inuiting him either to stay breakefast, or if the fundiall of the house points towards eleauen, then to tary dinner.

*How the bird is drest.*

**B**Ut the fish being caught (for which our *Heliconian Angler* threw out his lines) with thankes, and legs, and kissing his own hand, he parts. No sooner is he horst, but his *Hofstler* (who all this while walked the iades, and trauailes vp & down with him, like an vnderferuing plaier for halfe a share) askes this question, *Strawes* or not? *Strawes* cries the *whole sharer and a halfe*: away then replies the first, flie to our nest: *Stultus quoq; munere gaudet.* This nest is neuer in the same towne but commonly a mile or two off; and it is nothing

els but the next Tauerne they come to. But the Village into which they rode being not able to maintaine an Iuybush, an Ale-house was their How birds are drest after they be caught. Inne: where aduancing themfelues into the fairest Chamber, and beespeaking the best cheere in the towne for dinner, down they sit, & *share* before they speake of any thing els: That done, *he* that ventures vpon all he meetes, and discharges the paper Bullets, (for to tell truth, the other serues but as a *signe*, and is méerely *nobody*) beginnes to discourse, *how* he caried himselfe in the action, *how* he was encountered: *how* he stood to his tackling, and *how* well hee came off: he cals the Knight, a *Noble fellow*, yet they both shrug, and laugh, and sweares they are glad they haue *Guld* him.

More arrowes must they shoote of the same length that this first was off, and therefore there is Trunckful of Trinckets, thats to say, their budget of Bookes, is opend againe, to see what leafe they are to turne ouer next; which whilst they are dooing, the Ghost that al this space haunted them, and hard what they said, hauing excellent skill in the blacke-art, thats to say in picking of lockes, maks the dore suddenly flye open (which they had closely shut)./ At his strange entrance they being somwhat agast, began to shuffle away their bookes, but he knowing what

cardes they plaide withal, offred to cut, and turnd vp two Knaues by this trick : My maisters (quoth he) I knowe where you haue bin, I know what you haue don, I know what you meane to do. I fee now you are Falconers indeed, but by the (and then he swore a damnable oth) vnlesse you teach me to shoote in this *Birding-peece*, I will raise the Village, fend for the knight whome you boast you haue *guld*, and so disgrace you : for your money I care not.

The two Frée-booters seeing themselues smoakd, told their third Brother, he seemd to be a gentleman and a boone companion: they prayed him therefore to sit downe with silence, and sithence dinner was not yet ready, hée should heare all.

This new kinde of *Hawking* (qd. one of them) which you see vs vse, can afford no name vnles 5. be at it, *viz.*

1. He that casts vp the *Lure* is calld the *Falconer*.

2. The *Lure* that is cast vp is an idle *Pamphlet*.

3. The *Tercel Gentle* that comes to the *Lure*, is some knight or some gentleman of like qualitie.

4. The *Bird* that is preied vpon, is Money.

5. *Hee* that walkes the horses, and hunts dry foote, is cald a *Mongrell*.

*The Falconer and his Spaniell.*

THE Falconer hauing scraped together certaine small paringes of witte, he first cuttes them hanfomely in pretty peeces, and of those peeces does he patch vppe a booke. This booke he prints at his own charge, the *Mongrell* running vppe and downe to look to the workemen, and bearing likewise some parte of the cost, (for which he enters vpon his halfe share). When it is fully finished, the *Falconer* and his *Mongrell*, (or it may bee two *Falconers* ioyne in one,) but howfoeuer, it is by them deuised what Shire in *England* it is best to forrage next: that / beeing set downe, the *Falconers* deale either with a Herauld for a note of all the Knights and Gentlemens names of worth that dwell in *that circuit*, which they meane to ride, or els by inquiry get the chiefest of them, printing of so many Epistles as they haue names; y<sup>e</sup> epistles Dedicatory being all one, and vary in nothing but in the titles of their patrons.

Hauing thus furnished themselues and packed  
Strange  
hauvking. vp their wares, away they trudge like tinckers, with a budget at one of their backes, or it may be the *circle* they meane to coniure in shall not be out of *London*, especially if it be Tearme-time, or when a Parliament is holden (for then they haue choise of sweete-meats



to feed vpon.) If a gentleman seeing one of these bookes Dedicated onely to his name, suspect it to be a bastard, that hath more fathers besides himselfe, and to try that, does deferre the Presenter for a day or two, sending in the meane time (as some haue done) into Paules Church-yard amongst the stationers, to inquire if any such worke be come forth, & if *they* cannot tell, then to steppe to the Printers : Yet haue the *Falconers* a tricke to goe beyond such Hawkes too, for all they flye so hie. And that is this : The bookes lye all at the Printers, but not one line of an epistle to any of them (those bug-bears lurke in *Tenebris*) : if then the *Spy* that is sent by his Maister, ask why they haue no dedications to them, *Mounser* Printer tels him, the author would not venture to adde any to them all, (sauing onely to that which was giuen to his Maister,) vntill it was knowne whether he could accept of it or no.

This satisfies the Patron, this fetches money from him : and this *Cozens* five hundred besides. Nay there bee othere Bird catchers that vse stranger Quaille-pipes : you shal haue fellowes, foure or five in a contry, that buying vp any old Booke (especially a Sermon, or any other matter of Diuinity) that lies for, wast paper, and is clean forgotten, ad a new-printed Epistle to it, and with an Alphabet of letters which they cary about them,

being able to / print any mans names (for a Dedication) on the suddaine, trauaile vp and downe moſte Shires in Englãd, and liue by this Hawking.

Are we not excellent Falconers now? (quoth three half ſhares): excellent villaines cryed the deuils Deputy: by this the meate for dinner came ſmoaking in, vpon which they fell moſt tirannically, yet (for maners ſake) offering firſt, to the Balif of *Belzebub* the vpper end of the table; but he fearing they would make a *Hauke* or a *Buzzard* of him too, and report they had ridden him like an *Aſſe*, as they had done others, out a doores hee flung with a vengeance as he came.

O ſacred *Learning*! why dooſt thou ſuffer thy ſeaunen leaued tree, to be plucked by barbarous and moſt vnhalloved handes? Why is thy beatifull

Maiden-body, polluted like a ſtrumpets, and prostituted to beaſtly and ſlauiſh

Ignorance? O thou *Base-broode*, that make the *Muſes* harlots, yet ſay they are your Mothers? You *Theeues* of *Wit*, *Cheators* of *Arte*, *traitors* of ſchools of *Learning*: *murderers* of *Schollers*. More worthy you are, to vndergoe the *Romane Furca* like ſlaues, and to be branded ith fore-head deeper then they that forge testaments to vndoe Orphants: Such doe but rob children of goods that may be loſt: but *you* rob Schollers of their Fame, which is deerer then life. You are

*Cur ego si neq  
ignoreq; Potea  
salutor.*

not worth an Inuectiue, not worthy to haue your names dropp out of a deseruing pen, you shall onely bee executed in Picture: (as they vse to handle Malefactors in France,) and the picture (though it were drawne to be hung vp in *another place*) shal leaue you impudently-arrogāt to your felues, and ignominiously-ridiculous to after ages: in these collours, are you drawne.

The true picture of these Falconers.

———— *There be Fellowes*

Of course and common bloud; Mechanicke  
     knaues, *Proh superi  
quantum-  
pectora cæle  
Noctis Habēt.*

Whose wits lye deeper buried then in graues,  
 And indeede smell more earthy; whose creation  
 Was | but to giue a Boote or Shooe good fashion.  
 Yet these (throwing by the Apron and the Awle)  
 Being drunck with their own wit, cast vp  
     their gall *Scribimus  
indocti, doctiq;*

Onely of yncke: and in patchd, beggerly Rimes,  
 (As full of fowle corruption, as the Times)  
 From towne to towne they strowle in soule, as poore  
 As th'are in clothes: yet these at euery doore,  
 Their labors Dedicate. But (as at Faires)  
 Like Pedlars, they shew still one sort of wares  
 Vnto all commers (with some filde oration)  
 And thus to giue bookes, now's an occupation.

One booke hath seauen score patrons : thus desart  
 Is cheated of her due : thus noble art  
Miserum est  
 aliorum in-  
 cubere fama. Giues Ignorance (that common strumpet)  
 place,  
 Thus the true schollers name grows cheap & base.  
 &c.

## Jacks of the Clock-house.

*A new and cunning drawing of money from  
 Gentlemen.*

Chap. 6.

HERE is another Fraternitie of wandring  
 Pilgrims who merrily call themselues *Jacks  
 of the Clocke-house*, and are verry neere allyed to  
 the *Falconers* that went a Hawking before. The  
 Clarke of *Erebus* set downe their names too in his  
 Tables, with certain bréeve notes of their practises :  
 and these they are.

The Iacke of a Clocke-house goes vppon Screws,  
 and his office is to do nothing but strike : so does  
 this noise, (for they walke vp and downe like  
 Fidlers) trauaile with *Motions* ; and whatsoeuer  
 their *Motions* get them, is called striking.

Those *Motions* are certaine *Collections*, or wittie  
 Inuentions, some-times of one thing, and then of  
 an other (there is a new one now in rime, in praise  
 of the *Vnion*). And these are fairely written and

engrossed in Vellum, Parchement, or Royall paper, richly adorned with / compartments, and set out with letters both in gold and in various coullours.

This labour being taken, the Maister of the Motion hearkens where such a Nobleman, such a Lord, or such a Knight lyes, that is liberall: hauing found one to his liking, The Motion (with his Patrons name fairely texted out, in manner of a Dedication,) is presented before him: he receiues it, and thinking it to be a work onely vndertaken for his sake, is bounteous to the giuer, esteeming him a Scholler, and knowing that not without great trauaile, hee hath drawne so many little stragling streames into so faire and smoothe a Riuer: whereas the Worke is the labour of some other (copied out by stealth), he an impudent ignorant fellow, that runnes vp and downe with the Transcripts; and euery Ale-house may haue one of them (hanging in the basest drinking roome) if they will bee but at the charges of writing it out. Thus the liberallitie of a Nobleman, or of a Gentleman is abused: thus learning is brought into scorne and contempt: Thus men are cheated of their bountie, giuing much for that (out of their free mindes) which is common abroad, and put away for base prices. Thus villanie sometimes walkes alone, as if it were giuen to Melancholly, and some-times knaues tie themselues in

a knot, because they may be more merry, as by a mad fort of Comrades whome I see leaping into the Saddle, anon it will appeare.

## Rancke-Riders,

*The manner of Cozening Inn-keepers.*

*Post-maisters and Hackny-men.*

### Chap. 7.

**T**HERE is a troope of Horsemen, that runne vp and downe the whole kingdome : they are euer in a gallop, their businesse is weightie, their iournies many, their /expences greate, their Innes euerie where, their lands no where : they haue onely a certaine Free-holde cald Tyberne (scituate neere London, and many a faire paire of Gallowes in other Countries besides,) vppon which they liue verie poorely till they dye, and dye for the moste part wickedly, because their liues are villanous and desperate. But what race so euer they runne, there they end it, there they set vp their rest, there is their last halte, whether foeuer their iourney lyes. And these horsemen haue no other names but ranck Riders.

To furnish whome foorth for any iourney, they must haue Riding futes cut out of these foure peeces.

1. The Inne-kéeper or Hackney-man, of whome they haue horfes, is cald A *Colt*.

2. He that neuer alights off a rich Farmer or country Gentleman, till he haue drawne money from him, is called *The Snaffle*.

3. The money fo gotten, is *The Ring*.

4. He that feedes them with mony is called *The prouander*.

These Ranck-riders (like Butchers to Rumford market) fildome goe vnder fixe or feauen in a company, and these Careeres they fetch. Their purffes being warmly lined with some purchase gotten before, and they thēselues well booted and spur'd, and in reasonable good outfides, arriue at the fairest Inne they can choofe, either in Westminster, the Strand, the Cittie, or the Suburbes.

Two of them who haue cloathes of purpose to fitte the play, carrying the shew of Gentlemen: the other act their partes The manner of Brideling a colt. in blew coates, as they were their Seruingmen, though indeede they be all fellowes. They enter all durted or dustied (according as it shall please the high way to vse them) and the first bridle they put into the Colts mouth (thats to say the Inkeepers) is at their comming in to aske alowde if the footeman be gone backe with the horfes? tis answered yes. Heere, the *Ranck-riders* lye three or foure daies, spending moderately

enough, yet abating / not a penny of any reckon-  
 ing to shew of what house they come : in w<sup>ch</sup> space  
 their counterfeit followers learne what countryman  
 the maister of the house is, where the Hostlers  
 and Chamberlaines were borne, and what other  
 cuntry Gentlemen are guests to the Inne? which  
 lessons being presently gotten by heart, they fall in  
 study with the Generall rules of their knauerie :  
 and those are, first to giue out, that their Maister  
 is a Gentleman of such and such meanes, in such  
 a shire (which shall be sure to stand farre enough  
 from those places where any of the house, or of  
 other guests were borne,) that hee is come to  
 receiue so many hundred poundes vpon land  
 which he hath solde, and that hee meanes to Inne  
 there some quarter of a yeare at least.

This Brasse money passing for currant through  
 the house, hee is more obserued and better at-  
 tended, is worshipped at euerie word : and the  
 easier to breake and bridle the *Colt*, his *Worship*  
 will not sit downe to Dinner or supper, till the  
 Maister of the house be placed at the vpper end  
 of the boord by him.

In the middle of Supper, or else verie earely  
 in the following morning, comes in a counterfeit  
 footeman, sweatingly, deliuering a message that  
 such a Knight hath sent for the head-Maister of  
 these Rancke-ryders, and that hee must bee with



him by such an houre, the iourney being not about twelue or foureteene miles. Vpon deliuerie of this message, (from so deere and noble a friend) he sweares and chafes, because all his horses are out of Towne, curseth the sending of them backe, offers any money to haue himselfe, his couzen with him, and his mē but reasonably horst. Mine host being a credulous Assē, suffers them all to get vppē vpon him, for hee prouides them horses either of his owne (thinking his Guest to be a man of great accompte, and being loath to loose him, because hee spends well) or else sendes out to hire them of his neighbours, passing his word for their forthcomming / with in a day or two. Vp they get and away Gallop our Ranck-riders, as far as the poore Iades can carry them.

The two daies being ambled out of the worlde, and perhaps three more after them, yet neither a supply of Horse-men or Foote-men, (as was promised) to be set eye vppon. The lamentable In-keeper (or Hackney man, if he chance to be Saddled for this iourney too) loose their Colts teeth, and finde that they are made olde arrant Iades: Search, then runnes vp and downe like a Constable halfe out of his wittes (vppon a Shroue-tuesday) ✓ and hue and cry followes after, some twelue or foureteene miles off, (round about London); which was the farthest of their iourney as they gaue out.

But (alas!) the horses are at pasture foure score or a hundred miles from their olde mangers: they were fould at some blinde drunken theeuish faire, (there beeing enow of them in company to saue themselues, by their Toll-booke,) the Seruing-men cast off their blew coates, and cried *All fellowes*: the money is spent vpon wine, vpon whores, vpon fidlers, vpon fooles (by whom they wil loose nothing) and the tyde beeing at an ebbe, they are as ready to practise their skill in horse-manship to bring Coltes to the saddle in that Towne, and to make Nags run a race of three-score or a hundred miles of from that place, as before they did from London.

*Running at the Ring.*

**T**HUS, so long as *Horseflesh* can make them fat, they neuer leaue feeding. But when they haue beaten so many high-waies in seuerall countries, that they feare to be ouer taken by *Tracers*, then (like Soldiers comming from a Breach) they march faire & softly on foot, lying in garrison as it were, close in some out townes, til the foule Rumor of their Villanies (like a stormy durty winter) be blown ouer: In which time of lurking in y<sup>e</sup> shel, they are not idle neither, but like snailes they venture abroad tho the / law hath threatned to rain downe neuer so much punishmēt

vpon them : and what do they? they are not bees, to liue by their owne painfull labors, but Drones that must eat vp the sweetnesse, and be fedde with the earnings of others : This therefore is their worke. They carelesly inquire what gentleman of worth, or what rich Farmers dwell within fīue, six or seauen miles of the Fort where they are insconc'd (which they may do without suspition) and hauing gotte their names, they single out themselues in a morning, and each man takes a feuerall path to himselfe : one goes East, one *West*, one North, and the other South : walking either in bootes with wandes in their handes, or other wise, for it is all to one purpose. And note this by the way, that when they trauell thus on foot, they are no more call'd *Ranck-riders* but *Strowlers* ; a proper name giuen to Country platers, that (without Socks) trotte from towne to towne vpon the hard hoofe.

Being arriu'd at the Gate where the *Gentleman* or *Farmer* dwelleth, he boldly knocks, inquiring for him by name, and steppes in to speake with him : the seruant seeing a fashionable person, tells his Maister there is a Gentleman desires to speake with him : the maister comes and salutes him, but eying him well, saies he does not know him : No Sir, replies the other (with a face bolde ynough) it may be so, but I pray you, Sir, will you walke

a turne or two in your Orchard or Garden, I would there conferre: Hauing got him thether, to this tune he plaies vppon him.

*How the snaffle is put on.*

**S**ir, I am a Gentleman, borne to better meanes then my present fortunes doe allow me: I serued in the field, and had commaunde there, but long peace (you knowe Sir) is the Cancker that eates vp Souldiers, and so it hath mee. I lie heere not far off, in the Country at mine Inne, where staying vppon the dispatch / of some businesse, I am indebted to the house in moneys, so that I cannot with the credit of a Gentleman leaue the house till I haue paide them. Make mee fir so much beholden to your loue as to lend me fortye or fiftie shilings to beare my horse and my selfe to London; from whence within a day or two, I shall send you many thanks with a faithful repayment of your curtesie.

The honest Gentleman, or the good natur'd Farmer beholding a personable man, fashionably attir'd, and not carrying in outward coullors, the face of a cogging knaue, giues credit to his words, is sorry that they are not at this present time so well furnished as they could wish, but if a matter of twenty shillings can stead him, he shall commaund it, because it were pittie any honest

Gentleman should for so small a matter miscarry. Happilye they meete with some Chap-men that giue them their owne asking; but howfoeuer, all is fish that comes to net; they are the most conscionable market folkes that euer rode betweene two paniers, for from fortie they will fall to twentie, from twenty to ten, from ten to fiue: nay these mountibanckes are so base, that they are not ashamed to take two shillings of a plaine husbandman, and sometimes fixe pence (which the other giues simply and honestly) of whome they demaunded a whole fifteene.

In this manner doe they digge filuer out of mens purses, all the day, and at night meet together at the appointed *Rendeuouz*; where all these *Snaffles* are loosed to their full length, the *Ringes* which that day they haue made are worne. The *Prouender* is praised or dispraised, as they finde it in goodnesse, but it goes downe all, whilst they laugh at all.

And thus does a Common-wealth bring vp children, that care not how they discredit her, or vndoe her: who would imagine that Birdes so faire in shewe, and so sweete in voice, should be so dangerous in condition? but Rauens thinke carryon the daintiest meate, and villains / esteeme most of that money which is purchast by basenes.

The Vnder Sheriffe for the county of the *Caco-*

*demōs*, knowing into what arrearages these Rank-riders were runne for horse-flesh to his maister, (of whome he farmed the office) sent out his writs to attach them, and so narrowly pursued thē, that for all they were wel horst, some he sent post to the gallowes, and the rest to seuerall iayles : After which, making all the hast he posibly could to get to London againe, he was way-layd by an army of a strange & new found people.

### Moone men.

*A discouery of a strange wild people, very dangerous to townes and country villages.*

#### CHAP. VIII.

✓ **A** *Moone-man* signifies in English, a mad-man, because the Moone hath greatest domination (about any other Planet) ouer the bodies of Frantick persons. But these *Moone-men* (whose Images are now to be carued) are neither absolutely mad, not yet perfectly in their wits. Their name they borrow from the Moone, because as the Moone is neuer in one shape two nights together, but wanders vp & downe Heauen, like an Anticke, so these changeable-stuffe-companions neuer tary one day in a place, but are the onely, and the onely base Ronnagats vpon earth. And as in the

Moone there is a man, that neuer stirres without a bush of thornes at his backe, so these *Moone-men* lie vnder bushes, & are indéed no better then Hedge creepers.

They are a people more scattred then Iewes, and more hated: beggerly in apparell, barbarous in condition, beastly in behauior: and bloody if they meete aduātage. A man that sees them would sweare they had all the yellow What a moone man is. Iawndis, or that they were Tawny

Moores bastardes, for no Red-oaker man caries a face of a more filthy / complexion; yet are they not borne so, neither has the Sunne burnt them so, but they are painted so: yet they are not good painters neither, for they do not make faces, but marre faces. By a by-name they are called Gipsies, they call themselues Egíptians, others in mockery call them *Moone-men*.

If they be Egíptians, sure I am they neuer discended from the tribes of any of those people that came out of the Land of *Egypt*: *Ptolomy* (King of the Egíptians) I warrant neuer called them his Subiects: no nor *Pharao* before him. Looke what difference there is betwéene a ciuell citizen of Dublin & a wilde Irish Kerne, so much difference there is betwéene one of these counterfeit Egíptians and a true English Begger. An English Roague is iust of the same liery.

They are commonly an army about foure-score strong, yet they neuer march with all their bagges and baggages together, but His order in marching on foote or ierning open horse. (like boot-halers) they forrage vp and downe countries, 4. 5. or 6. in a company. As the swizer has his wench and his Cocke with him whē he goes to the warres, so these vagabonds haue their harlots, with a number of litle children following at their hēeles: which young brood of Beggars, are sometimes cartied (like so many grēene geese aliue to a market) in payres of panieres, or in doffers like fresh-fish from Rye y comes on horsebacke, (if they be but infants.) But if they can stradle once, then aswell the shee-roagues as the hee-roagues are horst, seauen or eight vpon one iade, strongly pineond, and strangely tyed together.

One Shire alone & no more is sure stil at one time, to haue these Egiptian lice swarming within it, for like flockes of wild-gēese, they will euermore fly one after another: let them be scattred worse then the quarters of a traitor are after hēes hang'd drawne and quartred, yet they haue a tricke (like water cut with a swoord) to come together instantly and easly againe: and this is their pollicy, which way soeuer the formost ranckes lead, they / sticke vp small boughes in seuerall places, to euery village where they passe; which serue as ensignes to waft on the rest.



Their apparell is od, and phantasticke, tho it be neuer so full of rents : the men wear scarfes of Callico, or any other base <sup>His Furniture.</sup> stuffe, *hanging* their bodies like Morris-dancers, with bells, & other toys, to intice the cōtrey people to focke about them, and to wounder at their fooleries or rather rancke knaueryes. The women as ridiculously attire themselues, and (like one that plaies the Roague on a stage) weare rags, and patched filthy mantles vpermost, when the vnder garments are hanfome and in fashion.

The battailes these Out-lawes make, are many and very bloody. Whosoever falles into their hands neuer escapes aliue, & so <sup>His manner of night.</sup> cruell they are in these murders, that nothing can satisfie thē but the very heart-bloud of those whom they kill. And who are they (thinke you) that thus go to the pot? Alasse! Innocent Lambs, Shéep, Calues, Pigges, &c. Poultrie-ware are more churlishly handled by them, thē poore prisoners are by kéepers in the counter it'h Poultry. A goose coming amongst them learns to be wise, that hee neuer wil be Goose any more. The bloody tragedies of al these, are only acted by ſ̄ Womē, who carrying long kniues or Skeanes vnder their mantles, do thus play their parts : The Stage is some large Heath : or a Firre bush Common, far from any houses : Vpō which casting them-selues

into a Ring, they inclose the Murdered, till the Massacre be finished. If any passenger come by, and wondring to see such a cōiuring circle kept by Hel-hoūdes, demaund what spirits they raise there? one of the Murderers steps to him, poysons him w̄ sweete wordes and shifts him off, with this lye, ȳ one of the womē is falne in labour. But if  
 → any mad *Hälet* hearing this, smell villanie, & rush in by violence to see what the tawny Diuels are dooing, thē they excuse the fact, lay the blame on those that are the Actors, & perhaps (if they see / no remedie) deliuer them to an officer, to be had to punishment: But by the way a rescue is surely laid; and very valiantly (tho very villanously) do they fetch them off, & guard them.

The Cabbines where these Land-pirates lodge in the night, are the Out-barnes of Farmers & Husbandmen, (in some poore Village or other) who dare not deny them, for feare they should ere morning haue their thatched houses burning about their eares: in these Barnes, are both their Cooke-rooms, their Supping Parlors, and their Bed-chambers: for there they dresse after a beastly manner, what soeuer they purchast after a théuifish fashion: sometimes they eate Venison, & haue *Greyhoundes* that kill it for thē, but if they had not, they are *Houndes* them-selues & are damnable *Hunters* after flesh: Which appears by their vgly-

fac'd queanes that follow them : with whom in these barnes they lie, as Swine do together in Hogsties.

These Barnes are the beds of Incests, Whoredomes, Adulteries, & of all other blacke and deadly-damned *Impieties*; here grows the Cursed *Tree of Bastardie*, that is so fruitfull: here are writtē the *Bookes* of al *Blasphemies, Swearings & Curses*, y are so dreadfull to be read. Yet the simple country-people will come running out of their houses to gaze vpon them, whilst in the meane time one steales into the next Roome, and brings away whatsoeuer hee can lay hold on. Vpon daies of pastime & libertie, they Spred them-selues in smal companies amōgst the Villages: and when young maids & batchelers (yea sometimes old doting fooles, that should be beatē to this world of villanies, & forewarn others) do flock about thē: they then professe skil in Palmestry, & (forsooth) can tel fortunes: which for the most part are infallibly true, by reason that they worke vpon rules, which are groūded vpon certainty: for one of them wil tel you that you shal shortly haue some euill luck fal vpon you, & within halfe an houre after you shal find your pocket pick'd, or your purse /cut. These are those *Egyptian Grasshoppers* that eate vp the fruites of the Earth, and destroy

His qualities  
whilst he lies  
intrenched.

What peeces  
of desperate  
seruice hee  
ventures vpon.

the poore corne fieldes : to sweepe whose swarmes out of this kingdome, there are no other meanes but the sharpnes of the most infamous & basest kinds of punishment. For if the vgly body of this Monster be suffred to grow & fatten it selfe with mischiefs and disorder, it will haue a neck so Sinewy & so brawny, that the arme of y<sup>e</sup> law will haue much ado to strike of y<sup>e</sup> Head, sithence euey day the mēbers of it increase, & it gathers new ioints & new forces by *Priggers, Anglers, Cheators, Morts*, Yeomens Daughters (that haue taken some by blowes, & to auoid shame, fall into their Sinnes :) and other Seruants both men & maides that haue bene pilferers, with al the rest of that Damned Regiment, marching together in y<sup>e</sup> first Army of the *Bell-man*, who running away from theyr own Coulours (w<sup>ch</sup> are bad ynough) serue vnder these, being the worst. *Lucifers Lansprizado* that stood aloof to behold the mustring of these Hell-hoūds, took delight to see them Double their Fyles so nimbly, but held it no pollicy to come neere thē (for the Diuell him-selfe durst scarce haue done that.) Away therefore hee gallops, knowing that at one time or other *they would all come to fetch their pay in Hell.*

## The Infection

Of the Suburbs.

Chap. IX.

THE *Infernall Promoter* beeing wearied w<sup>th</sup> riding vp & downe the Country, was glad when he had gotten the Citty ouer his head, but the Citty being not able to hold him within the freedome, because he was a Forreiner, the gates were sette wide open for him to passe through, & into the *Suburbes* hee went. And what saw hee there? More Ale-houfes than there are Tauernes in all *Spayne* & *France*. Are they so dry in the *Suburbs*? Yes, pockily dry. What saw he besides?

Hée / saw the dores of notorious *Carted Bawdes*, (like Hell-gates) stand night and day wide open, with a paire of Harlots in *Noctes atque  
dic patet laniæ  
Ditis.* Taffata gownes (like two painted posts) garnishing out those dores, beeing better to the house then a *Double signe*: when the dore of a poore Artificer (if his child had died but w<sup>th</sup> one Tokē of death about him) was close ram'd vp and Guarded for feare others should haue beene infected: Yet the plague that a Whore-house layes vpō a Citty is worfe, yet is laughed at: if not

laughed at, yet not look'd into, or if look'd into, *Wincked* at.

The Tradesman hauing his house lockd vp, loofeth his customers, is put from worke and vndone : whilst in the meane time the strumpet is fet on worke and maintain'd (perhaps) by those that vndoe the other : giue thanks O wide mouth'd Hell ! laugh *Lucifer* at this, Dance for ioy all you Diuells.

*Belzebub* keépes the Register booke, of al y Bawdes, Panders & Curtizans : & hee knowes, that these Suburb finners haue no landes to liue vpon but their legges : euey prentice passing by them, can say, *There sits a whore* : Without putting them to their booke they will sweare so much themselues : if so, are not Countables, Churchwardens, Bayliffes, Beadels & other Officers, Pillars and Pillowes to all the villanies, that are by these committed ? Are they not parcell-Bawdes to winck at such damned abuses, considering they haue whippes in their owne handes, and may draw bloud if they please ? Is not the Land-lord of such rentes the Graund-Bawde ? & the Dore Kéeping mistresse of such a house of sinne, but his Vnder-Bawd ? sithence hee takes twenty pounds rēt euey yeare, for a vaulting schoole (which frō no Artificer liuing by the hardnesse of the hand could bee worth fīue pound.) And that twenty

pound rent, hée knowes muſt bée preſt out of petticoates: his money ſmells of ſin: the very ſiluer lookes pale, becauſe it was earned by luſt.

How happy therefore were Citties if they had no Suburbes, ſithence they ſerue but as caues, where monſters are / bred vp to deuowre the Citties them-ſelues? Would the Diuell hire a villaine to ſpil bloud? there he ſhall finde him. One to blaſpheme? there he hath choice. A Pandar that would court a matron at her praiers? hées there. A cheator that would turne his owne father a begging? Hées there too: A harlot that would murder her new-borne Infant? Shée lies in there.

What a wretched wombe hath a ſtrumpet, which being (for the moſt) barren of Children, is notwithstanding the onely *Bedde* that breedes vp theſe *ſerpents*? vpō that one ſtalke grow all theſe miſchiefes. *Shee* is the Cockatrice that hatcheth all theſe egges of euills. When the Diuell takes the Anatomy of all dānable ſinnes, he lookes onely vpon *her* body. Whē *ſhe* dies, he ſits as her *Coroner*. When *her* ſoule comes to hell, all ſhunne *that* there, as they flie from a body ſtruck with the plague here. *She* hath her dore-keeper, and *ſhe* herſelfe is the Diuells chāber-maide. And yet for all this, that ſhée's ſo dangerous and deteſtable, when ſhe hath croak'd like a Rauē on the

Eues, then comes she into the house like a Doue. When her villanies (like the mote about a castle) are rancke, thicke, and muddy, with standing long together, then (to purge herself) is *she* dreined out of the Suburbes (as though her corruption were there left behind her) and as a cleere streame is let into the Citty.

*What armor a harlot weares comming out of the Suburbes to besiege the Citty within the wals.*

V Pon what perch then does she fit? what part plaies she then? onely the *Puritane*. If before she ruffled in filkes, now is she more ciuilly attird then a Mid-wife. If before she swaggred in Tauernes, now with the Snaile she stirreth not out of dores. And where must her lodging be takē vp, but in the house of some cittizē, whose known reputation, she borrowes (or rather steales) putting it on as a cloake to couer her deformities? Yet euē in that, hath she an art too, for he shalbe of such a profession, that all cōmers / may enter, without the dāger of any eyes to watch thē. As for example *she* wil lie in some *Scriueners house*, & so vnder the collour of comming to haue a *Bond* made, she herselfe may write *Nouerint vniuersi*. And tho the law threaten to hit her neuer so often, yet hath she subtile defences to ward off the blowes. For, if *Gallants* haūt the



house, then spreads she these collours: *she* is a captaine or a lieutenants wife in the *Low-countries*, & they come with letters, from the souldier her husband. If *Marchants* resort to her, then hoistes she vp these *sayles*, she is wife to the Maister of a shippe, & they bring newes y her husband put in at the *Straytes*, or at *Venice*, at *Aleppo*, *Alexandria*, or *Scanderoon*, &c. If *shop keepers* come to her, with *what do you lack*, in their mouthes, thē she takes vp such & such commodities, to send them to Rye, to Bristow, to Yorke, &c. where her husband dwells. But if the streame of her fortunes runne low, and that none but *Apronmen* lanch forth there then keepes she a pollitick tempsters shop, or she starches them.

Perhaps shee is so pollitick, that none shalbe noted to board her: if so, then she sailes vpō these *points* of the cōpasse: so soone <sup>How a citty punck Rangeth.</sup> as euer she is rig'd, and al her furniture on, forth she lancheth into those streetes that are most frequēted: where the first man that she meetes of her acquaintance, shal (without much pulling) get her into a Tauerne: out of him she *kisses* a breakefast & then leaues him: the next she meetes, does vpon as easie pullies, draw her to a Tauerne againe; out of him she *cogs* a dinner, & then leaues him: the third man, *squires* her to a play, w̄ being ended, & the wine offred & taken

(for she's no Recufant, to refufe any thing) him she leaues too: and being fet vpon by a fourth, him she answers at his own weapō, fups with him, & drincks *Vpsie Freeze*, til the clok striking Twelue, and the Drawers being drowzy, away they march arme in arme, being at euery foot-step fearful to be fet vpō by the *Band of Halberdiers*, that lie fcowting in rug gownes to cut of fuch mid-night ftraglers. But the word / being giuen, & *who goes there*, with *come before the Conftable*, being fhōt at them, they vaile presently & come, she taking vpon her to answer al the *Bil-men* and their *Leader*, betweene whome & her, fuppofe you heare this fleepy Dialogue: where haue you bin fo late? *at fupper forfooth with my vnclē here (if he be wel bearded) or with my brother (if the haire bee but budding forth) and he is bringing me home.* Are you married? *yes forfooth*: whats your husband? *fuch a Noble-mans man, or fuch a Iuftices clarke,* (And then name fome Alderman of London, to whom she perfwades herfelfe, one or other of the bench of browne billes are beholding) where lye you? *At fuch a mans houfe: Sic tenues euanefcit in Auras*: and thus by ftopping the Conftables mouth with fugar-plummes (thats to fay,) whilst she poifons him with fweete wordes, the punck vanifheth. O *Lanthorne and Candle-light*, how art thou made a blinde Affe?

because thou hast but one eye to see withall : Be not so guld, bee not so dull in vnderstanding : do thou but follow aloofe those two tame Pigeons, & thou shalt finde that her new *Vncle* lies by it al that night, to make his kinte-woman one of mine *Aunts* : or if shee bee not in trauell all night, they spend some halfe an houre together : but what doe they ? marry, they doe that, which the Conitable should haue done for them both in the streetes, thats to say *commit, commit,*

You *Guardians* ouer so great a *Princede* as the eldest daughter of King *Brutus* : you *twice twelue fathers* and *gouernours* ouer the Noblest *Cittie*, why are you so careful to plant *Trees* to beautifie your outward walks, yet suffer the goodliest garden (within) to be ouer-run with stincking weedes ? You are the prouing *kniues* that should loppe off such idle, such vnprofitable and such destroying branches from the *Vine* : The beames of your *Authoritie* should purge the ayre of such infection : your breath of *Iustice* should scatter those foggy vapors, and driue them out of your gates as chaffe tossed abroad by the windes.

But / stay : is our walking spirit become an *Orator* to perswade ? no, but the *Bel-man* of London with whom he met in this perambulation of his, and to whom hee betraied himselfe & opened his very bosome, (As hereafter you

shall heare,) is bould to take vpon him that speakers Office.

## Of Ginglers.

*Or the knauery of Horſe-Courſers in  
Smith-field diſcouered.*

### CHAP. X.

**A**T the end of fierce battailes, the onely *Renduouz* for lame ſouldiers to retire vnto, is an Hoſpittall : and at the end of a long Progreſſe, the onely ground for a tyred Iade to runne in, is ſome blind country faire, where he may be ſure to be ſold. To theſe Markets of vnwholeſome Horſe-fleſh, (like ſo many Kites to feede vpon Carion) doe all the Horſe-courſers (that rooſt about the Citty) flie one after another. And whereas in buying all other commodities, men ſtriue to haue the beſt, how great ſo euer the price be, onely the Horſe-courſer is of a baſer minde, for the worſt horſ-fleſh (ſo it be cheape) does beſt goe downe with him. He cares for nothing but a fayre out-ſide, and a hanſome ſhape (like thoſe that hyre whores, though there be a hundred diſeaſes within) : *he* (as the *other*) ventures vpon the all.

The firſt leſſon, therefore, that a Horſe-courſer takes out, when he comes to one of theſe Markets, is to make choyce of ſuch Nags, Geldings, or

Mares, especially, as are fatte, fayre, and well-fauor'd to the eye: and because men delight to behold beautifull coullors, and that some coulours are more delicate (euen in beafts) then others are, he will so néere as he can, bargaine for those horfes that haue the daintiest complexion: as the Milke-white, the Gray, the Dapple-Gray, the Cole blacke with his proper markes (as the white starre in the forehead, the white/héele, &c.) or the bright Bay, with the like proper markes also. And the goodlier proportion y<sup>e</sup> beast carries or the fayrer markes or colour that hee beares, are or ought to bee watch-words as it were to him that afterwards buyes him of the horse-courser, that he bee not coozend with an ouer-price for a bad peny-worth: because such Horfes (belonging for the most part to Gentlemen) are seldome or neuer solde away, but vpon some fowle quality, or some incurable disease, which the Beast is falne into. The Best coulours are therefore the best Cloakes to hide those faults that most disfigure a Horse: and next vnto colour, his Pace doth often-times deceiue and goe beyond a very quick Iudgement.

Some of these *Horse-hunters*, are as nimble Knaues in finding out the infirmities of a Iade, as a Barber is in drawing of téeth: and albeit (without casting his water) hee does more readily

reckon vp all the Aches, Crampes, Crickes, and whatfoeuer difeafe elfe lyes in his bones, and for thofe difeafes feemes vtterly to diflike him; yet if by looking vpon the Dyall within his mouth, he finde that his yeares haue ftruck but foue, fixe, or feauen, and that he prooues but young, or that his difeafes are but newly growing vpon him, if they be outward; or haue but hayre and fkin to hide them, if they bee inward; let him fweare neuer fo damnably that it is but a Iade, yet he will be fure to faften vpon him.

So then, a *Horse-courfer* to the *Merchant*, (that out of his found iudgement buyes the faireft, the beft-bred, and the nobleft Horfes, felling them againe for breede or feruice, with plainneffe and honefty,) is as the *Cheator* to the faire *Gamefter*: hee is indeed a meere Iadifh *Nonopolitane*, and deales for none but tyred, tainted, dull, and difeafed horfes. By which meanes, if his picture bee drawne to the life, you shall finde euery *Horse-courfer* for the moft part to bee in quality a coozener, by profeffion a knaue, by his cunning a Varlet, in fayres a Hagling Chapman, in the Citty a Cogging diffembler, and / in Smith-field a common forfworne Villaine. Hee will fweare any thing, but the fafter hee fweares, the more danger tis to belecue him: In one forenoone, and in felling a

The picture  
of a Horse-  
courser.

Iade not worth five Nobles, will hee forswear himselfe fifteene times, and that forswearing too shall bee by *Equiuocation*. As for example, if an ignorant Chapman comming to beate the price, say to the Horfe-courser, your nagge is verie olde, —or thus many yeares olde, and reckon ten or twelue: hee claps his hand presently on the buttocke of the beast, and praies he may bee damb'd if the Horfe be not vnder five, meaning not that the horse is vnder five yeares of age, but that he standes vnder five of his fingers, when his hand is clap'd vpon him. These *Horse-courser*s are called *Iynglers*, and these *Iynglers* hauing laide out their money on a company of Iades at some drunken fayre, vp to London they driue them, and vpon the Market day into Smithfield brauely come they prauncing. But least their Iades should shew too many horse trickes in Smith-field, before so greate an Audience as commonly resort thither, their maisters doe therefore Schoole them at home after this manner.

*How a Horse-courser workes vpon a Iade in his own Stable, to make him seruiceable for a couzening Race in Smith-field.*

THE Glanders in a horse is so filthy a disease, that he who is troubled with it, can neuer keep his nose cleane: so that when such a foule-

nosed Iade happens to serue a Horse-courser,  
 hee hath more strange pils (then a  
 How a Horse-  
 courser may  
 coozen his  
 chap-man  
 vwith a horse  
 that hath the  
 Glanders.  
 Pothecarie makes) for the purging of  
 his head: he knowes that a horse with  
 such a qualitie, is but a beastly com-  
 panion to trauell vppon the high way  
 with anye Gentleman.

Albeit therefore that the Glanders haue played  
 with his Nose so long, that hee knowes not how  
 to mend himselfe, / but that the disease beeing  
 suffered to runne vppon him many yeares to-  
 gether, is grown inuincible, yet hath our Iingling  
 Mountibancke Smithfield-rider a tricke to cure  
 him, fise or fixe waies, and this is one of them.

In the verie morning when hee is to bee rifled  
 away amongst the Gamsters in Smithfield, before  
 hee thrust his head out of his Maisters Stable, the  
 Horse-courser tickles his nose (not with a Pipe  
 of Tobacco) but with a good quantitie of the best  
 Neefing powder that can bee gotten: which with  
 a quill being blown vp into the Nostrills, to make  
 it worke the better, he stands poaking there vp  
 and downe with two long feathers plucked from  
 the wing of a Goose, they beeing dipt in the iuice  
 of Garlick, or in any strong oyle, and thrust vp to  
 the verie top of his head, so farre as possibly they  
 can reach, to make the pore dumbe beast auoide  
 the filth from his nostrils; which hee will doe in



great abundance: this being done, he comes to him with a new medicine for a sicke horse, and mingling the iuyce of Bruzed Garlike, sharpe biting Mustard, and strong Ale together, into both the Nostrils (with a Horne) is powred a good quantitie of this filthy Broth; which by the hand being held in by stopping the nostrils close together, at length with a little neezing more, his nose will be cleaner then his Maisters the Horse-courser, and the filth bee so Artificially stop'd that for eight or ten houres a Iade will holde vp his head with the proudest Gelding that gallops scornefully by him, and neuer haue neede of wiping.

This is one of the Comedies a Common horse-courser plays by himselfe at home, but if when hee comes to act the second part abroad, you would disgrace him, and haue him hissd at for not playing the Knaue well, then handle him thus: If you suspect that the Nagge which he would Iade you with, bee troubled with that or any other such like disease, gripe him hard about the wesand pipe, close toward the roose of the tongue, and holding him / there so long and so forcibly, that he cough twice or thrice, if then (after you let goe your holde) his chappes begin to walke as if he were chewing downe a Horse-loafe, shake hands with old *Mounsier Cauliero Hors-Courser*,

but clap no bargain vpon it, for his Iade is as full of infirmitie, as the maister of Villanie.

*Other Gambals that Horse-courfers practise  
vpon Fowndred Horses,  
olde Iades, &c.*

**S**mithfield is the stage upon which the *Mouiti-bank English Horse-courser* aduãcing his banner, defies any disease that dares touch his Prancer: Infomuch that if a horse be so olde, as that foure legs can but carry him, yet shall he beare the markes of an Nag not aboue fixe or seauen yeares of age; & that counterfeit badge of youth, he weares thus: The *Horse-courser* with a smal round yrō made very hot, burnes two black holes in the top of the two out-most teeth of each side the out-side of the Horses mouth vpon the nether teeth, & so likewise of the teeth of the vpper chap, which stand opposite to ȳ nether, the qualitie of which marks is to shew that a horse is but yong: but if the iade be so old that those teeth are dropt out of his head, thē is there a tricke still to be fumbling about his olde chaps, & in that stroaking his chin, to pricke his lips closely with a pin or a naile, till they be so tender, that albeit he were a giuen horse none could bee suffered to looke him in the mouth (which is one of the best Calenders to tell his age), but a reasonable

fighted eie (without helpe of spectacles) may easily discover this Iugling, because it is grosse and common.

If now a Horſe (having beene a fore Trauailer) happē by falling into a colde ſweate to bee Foundred, ſo that (as if hee were drunck or had the ſtaggers) hee can ſcarce ſtand on his legges, then will his maifter, before hee enter into the liſts of the field againſt all commers, put him into a villanous chafing, by ryding him vp and downe / a quarter or halfe an houre, till his limbes bee thoroughly heated; and this hee does, becauſe ſo long as hee can diſcharge that falſe fire, or that (being ſo collickly hotte) hee tramples onely vpon ſoft ground, a very cūning *Horſema* ſhal hardly find where his ſhoo wrings him, or that hee is *Fowndred*. And (to blinde the eyes of the *Chapman*) the *Horſe-courſer* will bee euer tickling of him with his wand, becauſe hee may not by ſtanding ſtill like an Aſſe, ſhew of what houſe hee comes.

If a *Horſe* come into the field (like a lame ſoldier) Halting, hee has not *Crutches* made for him, as the ſoldier hath, but becauſe you ſhal thinke the *Horſes* ſhooemaker hath ſeru'd him like a Iade, by not fitting his foote well, the ſhooe ſhal bee takē off purpoſely from that foote which halts, as though it had beene loſt by chance: And to

proue this, witnesses shall come in, if at least twenty or thirty damnable oathes can be takē, that the want of the Shooe is onely the cause of his *Halting*. But if a *Horse* cannot be luffie at legges, by reason that either his hooves bee not good, or that there be Splents, or any other *Eye-sore* about the nether Ioynt, the *Horse-courser* vses him then as *Cheating Swaggerers* handle *Nouices*: what they cannot winne by the Dyce, they will haue by *Foule play*: & in that foule manner deales hee with the poore horse, ryding him vp and downe in the thickest & the durtiest places, till that durt, like a ruffled boote drawne vpon an ill-fauor'd gowtie legge, couer the Iades infirmitie from the eyes of the *Buyer*.

*How a Horse-courser makes a Iade that  
has no stomach, to eat  
Lamb-pye.*

**A**lbeit *Lamb-pie* be good meat vpō a table, yet, it is so offensiue to a *horses* stomach, ȳ he had rather be fed a moneth together with mustie oates, thā to taste it: Yet are not all *Horses* biddē to his *Lamb-pie-Breakefasts* but / onely such as are dyeted with no other meate: and those are Dull, Blockish, Sullen; and heauie footed Iades. When-soeuer therefore a *Horse-courser* hath such a *Dead* commoditie, as a *Lumpish slow Iade*, that

goes more heauily then a Cow when shee trots, and that neither by a sharpe bitte nor a tickling spurre he can put him out of his lazie and dogged pace, what does hee with him then? Onely he giues him *Lamb-pie*. That is to say, euery morning when the *Horse-courser* comes into the Stable, he takes up a tough round cudgell, and neuer leaues fencing with his *Quarter staffe* at the poore *Horses* sides and buttockes, till with blowes hee hath made them so tender, that the verry shaking of a bough will be able to make the horse ready to runne out of his wittes. And to keep the horse still in this mad mood, because he shall not forget his lesson, his maister will neuer come neer him, but he will haue a fling at him: If he doe touch him, hee strikes him: if he speakes to him, there is but a worde and a blow: if he doe but looke vpon him, the *Horse* flings and takes on, as though he would breake through the walles, or had bene a *Horse* bredde vp in Bedlam amongst mad-folkes. Hauing thus gotten this hard lesson by heart, forth comes he into *Smithfield* to repeat it, where the *Rider* shall no sooner leap into the saddle but the *Horse-courser* giuing the Iade (that is halfe scarred out of his wits already) three or foure good bangs, away flies *Bucephalus* as if yōg *Alexander* wer vpon his backe. No ground can holde him, no bridle raine him in; he gallops away

as if the Deuill had hired him of some Hackney-man, and scuds through thicke and thinne, as if crackers had hung at his heeles. If his taile play the wag, and happen to whiske vp and downe (which is a signe that he does his feates of Actiuitie like a *Tumblers* prentice by compufilon and without taking pleasure in them) then shall you fee the *Horse-courfer* laie about him like a thrasher, till with blowes he made him carry his taile to his Bottocks : which / in a Horfe (contrary to the nature of a Dog) is an argument that he hath mettall in him and Spirrit, as in the other it is the note of cowardife.

These and fuch other bafe iuglings are put in praetise, by the *Horse-courfer* ; in this maner comes he arm'd into the field : with fuch bad and deceitfull cōmodities does he furnish the markets. Neither steps he vpon the diuels stage alone, but others are likewise Actors in the selfe-fame Scene, and sharers with him : for no fooner shall money be offred for a Horfe, but presently one *Snake* thrusts out his head and stings the buyer with false praises of the Horses goodnesse : An *other* throwes out his poisoned hooke and whispers in the Chapmans eare, that vpon his knowledge so much or so much hath bene offred by foure or fise, and would not be taken : and of these *Rauens* there be fundry nests, but all of them as blacke in

foule as the *Horse-courser* (with whome they are yoaked) is in conscience. This *Regiment of Horse-men* is therefore devided into foure *Squadrons. viz.*

1. When *Horse-courfers* trauaile to country faires, they are called *Lynglers*.

2. When they haue the leading of the *Horse & ferue* in Smithfield, they are *Drouers*.

3. They that stand by and conycatche the Chapman either with *Out-bidding, false-praises, &c.* are called *Goades*.

4. The boyes, striplings, &c., that haue the ryding of the Iades vp and downe are called *Skip-iacks*.

### *Jacke | in a Boxe.*

*Or a new kinde of Cheating, teaching how to change golde into Siluer, vnto which is added a Map, by which a man may learn how to trauell all ouer England and haue his charges borne.*

#### Chap. II.

**H**OW many *Trees of Euill* are growing in this coūtrie? how tall they are? how Mellow is their fruit? and how greedily gathered? so much ground doe they take vp, and so thickly doe they stand together, that it seemeth a kingdom can bring forth no more of their nature; yes, yes, there are not halfe so many

*Terra malos  
homines nunc  
educat.*

Riuers in Hell, in which a foule may faile to damnation, as there are *Black Streames* of *Mischiefe* and *Villany* (besides all those which in our Now-two Voyages we haue ventured so many leagues vp, for discouerie) in which thousandes of people are continually swimming, and euerie minute in danger vtterly to be cast away.

The *Horse-courser* of hell, after he had durtyed himselfe with ryding vp and downe Smithfield, and hauing his beaft vnder him, gallopped away amaine to beholde a race of fiew myles by a couple of *Running-Horses*, vppon whose fwiftnesse great summes of money were laide in wagers. In which Schoole of *Horse-manshippe* (wherein for the moste part none but Gallants are the Studients) hee conftued but strange Lectures of *Abuses*: he could make large Comments vppon those that are the *Runners* of those *Races*, and could teach others how to lose fortie or fiftie pound pollitickly in the forenoone, and in the after noone (with the selfe-same Gelding) to winne a thousand markes in fiew or fixe miles ridng. He could tell how Gentlemen are fetch'd in and made younger brothers, and how your *new Knight* comes to be a Couzen of this Race. He could drawe the true pictures of some fellowes, that dyet these *Running Horses*, / who for

*Noxia mille  
modis Lacera-  
bitur umbra.*

Abuses of  
race-running  
glanced at.



a bribe of fortie or fiftie shillings can by a false Dye make their owne Maisters loose a hundred pound a race. He could shew more craftie Foxes in this wilde-goose chase thē there are white Foxes in *Russia*, & more strange Horse trickes plaide by such Riders, then *Bankes* his curtall did euer practise (whose Gamballs of the two, were the honestest.)

But because this sort of Birdes haue many feathers to loose, before they can feele any colde, he suffers them to make their owne flight, knowing that prodigalls doe but iest at the stripes which other mens rods giue them, and neuer complaine of smarting till they are whip'd with their owne.

In euerie Corner did he finde Serpents ingendering: vnder euerie rooffe, some impyetic or other lay breeding: but at last perceiuing that the most part of men were by the forcerie of their own diuelish conditions transformed into Wolues, and being so changed, were more brutish & bloody, then those that were Wolues by nature: his spleene leap'd against his ribbes with laughter, and in the height of that ioy resolued to write the villanies of the world in *Folio*, and to dedicate them in priuate to his Lord and Maister, because hee knew him to bee an open-handed patron, albeit he was no great louer of schollers.

*Vix sunt  
homines hoc  
nomine dignis,  
quāq; lupi  
lœuæ plus  
feritatis habēt.*

But hauing begunne one picture of a certaine strange Beast, (called *Iack in a Boxe*) that onely (because the Cittie had giuen money already to see it) hee finished: and in these colours was *Iacke in a Boxe* drawn. It hath the head of a man (the face well bearded) the eyes of a *Hawke*, the tongue of a *Lap-wing*, which saies *heere it is*, when the nest is a good way off: it hath the stomacke of an *Estrich*, and can digest siluer as easly, as that Bird dooth Yron. It hath the pawes of a *Beare* instead of handes, for whatsoeuer it fastneth vpon, it holdes: From the middle downe-wardes, it is made like a *Greyhound*, and is so swift of foote, that if it once get the Start of you, a whole *Kennel of Hounds* cannot ouertake it. It loues to hunt dry-foote, and can *Scent a Traine* in no ground so well as the Cittie, and yet not in all places of the Cittie. But he is best in *Scenting* betweene *Ludgate* and *Temple-barre*: and tis thought that his next hunting shall bee betweene *Lumbard-streete* and the *Gold-smithes Rowe* in *Cheape-side*: Thus much for his outward parts, now you shall haue him vnrip'd, and see his inward.

This *Iacke in a Boxe*, or this Deuill in mans shape, wearing (like a player on a Stage) His exercise. good clothes on his backe, comes to a *Golde-smithes Stall*, to a *Drapers*, a *Haberdashers*,

or into any other shop where he knows good store of siluer faces are to be seene. And there drawing foorth a faire new box, hammered all out of *Siluer Plate*, hee opens it, and powres foorth twentie or forty *Twentie-shilling-peeces in New-golde*. To which heape of *Worldly-Temptation*, thus much hee addes in words, that either *he him-selfe*, or such a Gentleman (to whom he belongs) hath an occasion for foure or fiue daies to vse fortie pound. But because he is verie shortly, (nay he knowes not how suddenly) *to trauaile to Venice, to Ierusalem* or so, and would not willingly be disfurnished of *Golde*, he dooth therefore request the Cittizen to lend (vpon those *Forty twenty shilling peeces*) to much in white money (but for foure, fiue or fixe daies at most) and for his goodwill he shall receiue any reasonable satisfaction. The *Cittizen* (knowing the pawne to be better thē a Bond) powres downe fortie pound in siluer; the other drawes it, and leauing so much golde in Hostage, marcheth away with *Bag* and *Baggage*.

Fiue daies being expired, *Iacke in a box*, (according to his Bargaine) being a man of his word comes againe to the Shop or stall (at which hee angles for fresh Fish) and there casting out his line with the siluer hooke, thats to say, pouring out the forty pound which hee borrowed, The

*sitiens fugientia captat  
Flumina: quid rides? mutato  
nomine, de Te Fabula  
narratur.*

Citizen sends in, or steps himselfe for the *Boxe* with the *Golden deuill* in it: it is opened, and the army of angels / being mustred together, they are all found to bee there. The *Box* is shut agen and set on the Stall, whilst the Cittizen is telling of his money: But whilst this musicke is founding, *Iacke in a Boxe* actes his part in a dumb shew thus; hee shifts out of his fingers *another Boxe* of the same mettall and making, that the former beares, which *second Boxe* is filled onely with *shillings* & being poized in the hand, shall seeme to cary the weight of the former, and is clap'd down in place of the first. The Citizen in the meane time (whilst this Pit-fall is made for him) telling the fortie poundes, misseth thirtie or fortie shillings in the whole summe, at which the *Iacke in a Boxe* starting backe (as if it were a matter strange vnto him) at last making a gathering within himselfe, for his wits, hee remembers (he saies) that hee laid by so much money as is wanting (of the fortie poundes) to dispatch some businesse or other, and forgot to put it into the Bag againe; notwithstanding, hee intreates the Citizen to keepe his golde still, hee will take the white money home to fetch the rest, and make vp the Summe, his absence shall not bee aboue an houre or two: before which time he shall bee sure to *heare* of him; and with this the little *Diuell* vanisheth, carrying that away with

him, which in the end will send him to the Gallowes, (thats to say his owne golde) and fortie pound besides of the Shop-keepers, which hee borrowed, the other béeing glad to take forty shillings for the whole debt, and yet is foundly box'd for his labour.

*Multa potenti-  
bus desunt  
multa.*

This *Iacke in a boxe*, is yet but a Chicken, and hath laide verie few Egges: if the Hang-man doe not spoyle it with treading, it will prooue an excellent Henne of the Game. It is a knot of Cheators but newly tyed, they are not yet a company. They flie not like Wilde-Geefe (in flockes) but like Kites (single) as loath that any should share in their pray. They haue two or three names, (yet they are no *Romaines*, but errant Rogues) for some-times they call themselues *Iacke in a boxe*, but / now that their infantrie growes strong, and that it is knowne abroad, that they carrie the Philosophers stone about them, and are able of fortie shillings to make fortie pound, they therefore vse a deade March, and the better to cloake their villanies, doe put on these *Masking suites*: viz.

1. This art or sleight of changing golde into siluer, is called *Trimming*.

2. They that practife it, terme them-selues *Sheepe-shearers*.

3. The Gold which they bring to the Cittizen, is calld *Iafons Fleece*.

4. The filuer which they pick vp by this wandring, is *White-wooll*.

5. They that are Cheated by *Iacke in a Boxe*, are calld *Bleaters*.

Oh Fleete-ftreete! Fleete-ftreete! how haft thou bene trimd, washed, Shauen and Polde by thefe deere and damnable Barbers? how often haft thou mette with thefe *Sheep-shearers*? how many warme flakes of wooll haue they pulled from thy Back? yet if thy Bleating can make the flockes that graze nere vnto thee and round about thee, to lift vp their eyes, and to fhunne fuch Wolues and Foxes, when they are approaching, or to haue them worryed to death before they fucke the blood of others, thy misfortunes are the leffe, becaufe thy neighbours by them fhall be warned from danger.

Many of thy Gallants (O Fleete-ftreete) haue fpent hundreds of poundes in thy prefence, and yet neuer were fo much as drunke for it; but for euerie fortye pound that thou layeft out in this Indian commoditie (of gold) thou haft a *Siluer Boxe* beftowed vpon thee, to carry thy Tobacco in, becaufe thou haft euer loued that coftlye and Gentleman-like Smoak. *Iacke in a Boxe* hath thus plaide his part. There is yet another Actor to ftep vpon the ftage, and he

feemes to haue good skil in Cosmography, for he holdes in his hand a Map, wherein hee hath layde downe / a number of Shires in England, and with small pricks hath beaten out <sup>How to tra-uaile without charges.</sup> a path, teaching how a man may easly, (tho not verry honestly) trauell from Country to Country, and haue his charges borne; and thus it is.

He that vnder-takes this strange iourney, layes his first plotte how to be turned into a *Braue man*, which he findes can be done by none better then by a *trusty Tailor*: working therefore hard with him, till his suite be granted, Out of the Cittie, beeing mounted on a good gelding, he rides vpon his owne bare credit, not caring whether he trauell to meete the Sunne at his Ryfing or at his going downe. He knowes his Kitching smokes in euery Countie, and his table couered in euery Shire. For when he comes within a mile of the Towne where hee meanes to catche Quailes, setting Spurres to his horse, away he gallops, with his cloake off (for in these *Beseigings* of Townes hee goes not armd with any, his Hatte thrust into his Hose, as if it were lost, and onely an emptie paire of *Hangers* by his side, to shew that hee has bene disarmed And you must note, that this Hot-spurre does neuer set vpon any places but onely such, where hee knowes (by intelligence) there are store of

Gentlemen, or wealthy Farmers at the least. Amongst whome when hee is come, hee tels with distracted lookes, and a voice almoste breathlesse, how many Villanies set vppon him, what golde & filuer they tooke from him, what woods they are fled into, from what part of *Englād* he is come, to what place he is going, how farre he is from home, how farre from his iornies end, or from any Gentleman of his acquaintance, and so liuely personates the lying *Greek* (*Synon*) in telling a lamentable tale: that the mad *Troianes* (the Gentlemen of the towne,) beleeuing him, & the rather because he carries the shape of an honest man in shew, and of a Gentleman in his apparrell, are liberall of their purses, lending him money to beare him on his iourney: to pay which he offers either his bill or bond (naming his lodging / in London) or giues his word (as hees a Gentleman), which they rather take, knowing the like misfortūe may be theirs at any time.

And thus with the feathers of other birdes, is this *Monster* stuck, making wings of sundry fashions, with which he thus basely flies ouer a whole kingdom. Thus doth he ride from Towne to Towne, from Citty to City as if he were a *Lād-lord* in euery shire, and that he were to gather *Rents* vp of none but *Gentlemen*.

There is a *Twin-brother* to this *False galloper*,



and hee cheats *Inne-keepers* onely, or their *Tapsters*, by learning first what Country-men they are, and of what kindred: and then bringing counterfeit letters of commendations from such an Vncle, or such a Coozen (wherin is requested, that the *Bearer thereof* may bee vsed kindly) hee lyes in the *Inne* till he haue fetcht ouer the Maister or Seruant for some mony (to draw whome to him he hath many hookes) and when they hang fast enough by the Gills, vnder water *Our Sharke* diues, and is neuer seene to swimme againe in that Riuer.

→ Vppon this Scaffold, also might be mounted a number of *Quack-saluing Empericks*, who Trauellling Emperickes. ariuing in some Country towne, clappe vp their *Terrible Billes*, in the Market-place, and filling the Paper with such horrible names of *diseases*, as if euery disease were a Diuell, and that they could coniure them out of any Towne at their pleasure. Yet these Beggerly *Mountibancks* are meare Coozeners, and haue not so much skill as Horseleeches. The poore people not giuing money to them to be cured of any infirmities, but rather with their money buying worse infirmities of them.

Vppon the same post, doe certaine stragling *Scribling Writers* deserue to haue both their names and themselues hung vp, Strowling schoole-maister. instead of those faire tables which they

hang vp in Townes, as gay pictures to intice Schollers to them: the Tables are w[r]itten with fundry kindes of hands, but not one finger of those hands (not one letter there) / drops from the Penne of such a false wandring Scribe. He *buyes* other mens cunning good cheape in London, and fels it deere in the Country. These Swallowes bragge of no qualitie in them so much as of *swiftnesse*. In *four*e. & *twenty* houres, they will worke *four*e and twenty wonders, and promise to teach those, that know no more what belongs to an A. then an Affe, to bee able (in that narrow compasse) *to write as faire* and as fast as a country Vicar, who commonly reads all the Townes Letters.

But wherefore doe these counterfeit Maisters of that *Noble Science of Writing*, keepe such a flourishing with the borrowed weapons of other Mens Pennes? onely for this to gette halfe the Birdes (which they striue to catch) into their hands, thats to say, to bee *payde* halfe the money which is agréed vpon for the Scholler, and his nest being halfe fild with such Gold-finches, he neuer staves till the rest be fledge, but suffers *him* that comes next, to beate the bush for the other halfe. At this Careere the Ryder that set out last from Smith-field, stop'd: and alighting from *Pacolet* (the horse that carried him) his next iourney was made on foote.

## The Bel-mans second Night-walke.

### Chap. XII.

SIR *Lancelot* of the infernall Lake, or the Knight *Errant* of Hell, hauing thus (like a yong country gentleman) gone round about the Citty, to see the *fights* not onely within the walles but those also in the *Subburbes*, was glad when hee sawe night hauing put on the vizard that Hell lends her (cald darkenes) to leap in to her Coach, because now he knew he should meete with other strange birdes and / beafts fluttering from their nests, and crawling out of their dennes. His prognostication held currant, and the foule weather (which hee foretold,) fell out accordingly. For *Candle-light* had scarce opend his eye (to looke at the Citty like a gunner shooting at a marke), but fearefully (their féet trembling vnder thē) their eyes suspitiously rouling from euery nooke to nooke round about them, & their heads (as if they stood vpon oyled skrewes) still turning back behinde them, came créeping out of hollow-trées, where they lay hidden; a number of couzning

*Induta nigris  
vestibus,  
currum insilit  
Nox.*

*Noctis & eredi  
progenies sunt  
Dolus, Metus,  
Misericordia, Fraus,  
Querelæ, &c.  
Cic. in Lib. 3  
De Nat.  
Deorum.*

(Sera)

*Bankrupts* in the shapcs of Owles, who when the Marshall of light, the sunne, went vp and downe to searck the Citty, durst not stir abroad, for feare of béeing houted at and followed by whole flockes of *vndon creditors*.

But now when the stage of the world was hung  
 ✓ \* *Nox verenda,* in blacke, they ietted vppe & downe  
*verenda, &c.* like proud *Tragedians*. O what thankes they gaue to Darknesse! what \* songes they balladed out in praise of Night, for bestowing vpon them so excellent a cloake wherein they might so safely walke muffled! Now durst they, as if they had beene Constables, rappe alowd at the dores of those to whom they owed most money, & braue them with hie wordes, tho they payd them not a penny.

Now did they boldly step into some priuiledged Tauerne, and there drinke healthes, dance with Harlots, & pay both Drawers and Fiddlers after mid-night with other mens money, & then march home againe fearelesse of the blowes that any *showlder-clapper* durst giue thē. Out of another Nest flew certaine *Murderers* and *Theeues* in the shapcs of *Skreech-owles*, who, being fet on by the Night, did beate with their bold and vēturous fatall wings at the very dores whereas, in former times, their villanies had entred.

Not farre frō *These*, came crawling out of their

bushes a company of graue & wealthy *Lechers* in the shapes of *Glowe-wormes*, who with gold, Iyngling in their pockets, / made such a shew in the night, that the dores of Common *Brothelryes* flew open to receiue them, tho in the day time they durst not passe that way, for feare that noted *Curtizans* should challenge them of acquaintance, or that others should laugh at them to see *white heads* growing vpon *greene stalkes*.

*Sapiens in  
munera venit  
adulter, Præ-  
dicit ipsa sinus,  
nec polisti  
metuunt Deos  
nec hos respicere  
Deos opinor.*

Then came forth certaine infamous earthy minded *Creatures* in the shapes of *Snailles*, who all the day time hyding their heads in their shells, least boies should w̄ two fingers point at them for liuing basely vpō the *prostitutio* of their wiues bodies, cared not now, before *candle-light*, to shoote out their largest & longest *Hornes*.

A number of other monsters, like *These*, were seene (as the sunne went downe) to venture from their dēnes, only to ingender with *Darknesse*: but *candle lights* eyefight growing dimmer & dimmer, and hee at last falling starke blind, *Lucifers* Watchman went strumbling vp and down in the darke.

*How to weane Horfes.*

**E**Very dore on a sudden was shut, not a candle stood peeping through any window, not a *Vintner* was to be seene brewing in his Cellor, not

a drunkerd to be met réeling, not a Mouſe to  
<sup>*Mutat Quies*</sup> be heard ſtirring: al ſ̄ Citty ſhewed  
<sup>*habitat.*</sup> like one Bed, for all in that Bed were  
 ſoūdly caſt into a ſléepe. Noyſe made no noiſe,  
 for euery one that wrought with the hamer was  
 put to ſilence. Yet notwithſtãding when euen  
 the Diuel himſelfe could haue béene contẽted to  
 take a nap, there were few *Innkeepers* about ſ̄  
 towne but had their ſpirits walking. To watch  
 which ſpirits what they did, *our Spy*, that came  
 lately out of ſ̄ *Lower countries*, ſtole into one  
 of their Circles, where lurking very cloſely, hée  
 perceiued ſ̄ whē all the gueſts were profoundly  
 ſléeping, when Carriers were ſoundly ſnorting, &  
 not ſo much as the Chamberlaine of the houſe but  
 was layd vp, ſuddenly out of his bed ſtarted an  
<sup>The knaury</sup> *Hoſtler*, who hauing no apparell on but  
<sup>of Hoſtlars.</sup> his ſhirt, a paire of ſlip-ſhooes on his /  
 feete, and a *Candle* burning in his hand like olde  
 ✓ *Ieronimo* ſtep'd into the ſtable amōgſt a number  
 of poore hungry Iades, as if that night he had  
 beene to ride poaſt to ſ̄ Diuell. But his iorney  
 not lying that way till ſome other time, he neither  
 bridled nor ſaddled any of his foure-footed gueſts  
 that ſtood there at racke and manger, but ſeeing  
 them ſo late at ſupper, and knowing that to ouer-  
 eate them-ſelues would fill them full of diſeaſes,  
 (they being ſubiect to aboue a hundred & thirty

already) hée first (without a voyder) after a most vnmanerly fashion tooke away, not onely all the Prouander that was set before them, but also all the hay, at which before they were glad to lick their lippes. The poore Horses looked very rufully vpon him for this, but hee rubbing their teeth onely with the end of a *Candle* (in steed of a Corral) tolde them, that for their Iadish trickes it was now time to weane them: And so wishing them not to bee angry if they lay vpon the hard boards, cōsidering all the beddes in the house were full, back againe hee stole to his Coach, till breake of day: yet fearing least the funne should rise to discouer his knauery, vp hee started, & into the stable he stumbled, scarce halfe awake, giuing to euery Iade a bottle of hay for his breake-fast; but al of them being troubled w̄ the greazy tooth-ach could eate none, which their maisters in the morning espying swore they were either fullen or els that prouender pricked them.

This Hostler for this peece of seruice was afterwards preferred to be one of the Groomes in *Belzebubs* stable.

*Another Night-peece drawne in  
sundry collours.*

SHall I shew you what other bottomes of mischiefe, *Plutos* Beadle saw wound vpon the blacke spindels of the Night, in this his priuy search? In some strectes he met Mid-wiues running, till they sweate, & following them close at heeles, he spied them to be let in, at the backe doores of houses, seated either in blind lanes, or in by-gardens: / which houses had roomes builded

*Matronaq;* for the purpose, where young Maides, *rara pudica est.* being bigge with child by vnlawful Fathers, or young wiues (in their husbands absence at 'sea, or in the warres) hauing wraffled with

*Sæpè solent  
aura multa  
subesse malâ.* batchilers or married men, til they caught falls, lay safely til they wer deliuered of them. And for reasonable summes of

mony, the bastards that at these windows crept into the world, were as closely now and

*\* Pectora  
tantis obsessa  
malis,* then sent presently out of the \* world, or

*Non sunt ictu  
ferienda leui.* els were so vnmanerly brought vp, that they neuer spake to their owne parents that begot them.

In some strectes he met seruants in whose brest *Quit prodere  
iata relatu  
Funera.* albeit the arrowes of the plague stuck halfe way, yet by cruell maisters were they driuen out of doores at mid-night and conuaid



to Garden-houfes, where they either died before next morning, or elfe were carried thither dead in their coffins, as tho they had lien ficke there before and there had dyed.

Now and then at the corner of a turning hee fpyed feruants purloyning fardels of their maifters goods, and deliuering them to the hands of common ftrumpets.

This dore.opend, and *Luft* with *Prodigality* were heard to ftand clofely kifling: and (wringing one another by the hand) foftly to whifper out foure or fiue good-nights, till they met abroad the next morning.

A thoufand of thefe comedies were acted in dumb fhew, and onely in the *priuat houfes*: at which the Diuells meffenger laught fo loud that *Hell* heard him, and for ioy range foorth loude and luftie *Plaudities*. But beeing driuen into wonder why the *night* would fall in labour, and bring foorth fo many Villanies, whofe births ſhe practifed to couer (as ſhe had reafon) becaufe fo many *watchmen* were continually called and charged to haue an eye to her dooings, at length he perceiued that *Bats* (more vgly and more in number then thefe) might flye vp and downe in darkeneffe: for tho with their Letherne Wings they ſhould ſtrike the verry billes out of thefe *Watchmens* handes, fuch leaden plummetts were

commonly / hung by sleepe at all their eyelids, that hardly they could be awakned to strike them agen.

On therefore he walkes, with intent to hasten home, as hauing fil'd his Table Bookes with sufficient notes of intelligence. But, at the last, meeting with the *Bell-man*, and not knowing what he was because he went without his *Lanthorne* and some other implements : for the man in the *Moone* was vp the most part of the night and lighted him which way soeuer he turned : he tooke *him* for some churlish *Hobgoblin*, seeing a long staffe on his necke, and therefore to be one of his owne fellowes. The *Bel-ringer* Smelling what strong scent he had in his nose, soothed him vp, and questioning with him how he had spent his time in the citty, and what discouery of *Land-villanies* he had made in this *Iland* *voiage* : *ŷ* *Mariner of hell*, opened his *chart*, which he had lined with all abuses lying either *East, West, North, or South* : he shewed how he had *pricked* it, vpon what *points* he had *saild*, where he *put* in : vnder what *height* he kept him-selſe : where he went a *shore*, what *stränge people* he met : what *land* he had *di,couered*, and what commodities he was *laden* with from thēce. Of all which the *Bell-man* drawing forth a perfect *Map*, they parted : which *Map* he hath set out in such collors as you see, tho not with

such cunning as he could wish : the paines are his owne, the pleasure, if this can yeelde any pleasure, onely *yours*, on whome he bestowes it : to *him* that embraceth his labours, he *dedicats* both them and his loue : with *him* that either knowes not *how*, or cares not to entertaine them, he will not be angry, but onely to Him sayes thus much for a *farrewell*.

—————*Si quid Nouisti rectius istis,  
Candidus imperti : Si non, His utere mecum.*

FINIS.

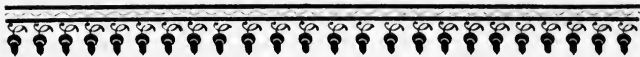
such coming as he could wish: the pains he  
 took, the pleasure he takes in his  
 duty, on whom he bestows it: to him  
 and his labour, he bestows both them and  
 his love: with this that either knows not  
 or cares not to entertain them, it will not be  
 any, but only to him (say that which he  
 desires).

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XII.

A STRANGE HORSE-RACE.

1613.



#### NOTE.

For my exemplar of 'A Strange Horfe Race,' I am indebted to the Huth Library. There is another in the British Museum. In the former there are a number of (apparently) contemporary margin scribblings by a "Will. Colborne," whose autograph is on the title-page, chiefly explanations of meanings of words—*e.g.*, 'dignifie' = 'make worthy'; 'victors' = 'conquerors'; 'supported' = 'borne vp'; 'exultations' = 'liftings vp'; 'insolence' = 'pryde, disdayne'; 'that Celebration' = 'famous solemnity'; 'incite' = 'move, strive or provoke'; 'adorne' = 'beautefye'; 'influence' = 'flowing in'; 'rifle' = 'search, take away by violence'; 'aspiring' = 'climbing vp'; 'ambitious' = 'desirous of honour, or of striuing for p'ferment'; 'equipage' = 'furnytur'; 'austere' = 'rough'; 'admiration' = 'wonderment, reuerence'; 'benedictions' = 'prayfings'; 'epilogue' = 'conclusion'; 'she is Times Herald' = 'Fame is Tymes Herald'; 'irruption' = 'breaking in'; 'stigmaticall' = 'knauishe'; 'preposterous' = 'disorderd, froward, [illegible word,] setting y<sup>e</sup> cart before y<sup>e</sup> H[orfe]. One or two have been shorn by the binder. See 'Glossarial Index,' *s.v.*

'A Strange Horfe Race' is given in succession to the 'Belman' volumes, as being of kin with them. The following is the collation: Title-page—epistle-dedicatory pp. 2—second epistle pp. 2—contents 1 p. (*verso* blank)—and pp. 43 (last *verso* blank), A 2—G.

A. B. G.

A  
Strange Horse-Race,

*At the end of which, comes in*

THE CATCH-POLES  
MASQUE.

AND AFTER THAT

*The Bankrouts Banquet :*

Which done, the Diuell, falling  
*sicke, makes his last will and Testa-*  
ment, this present yeare.

1613.

*Aliquid latet, quod non patet.*

Written by THOMAS DEKKER.

---

LONDON,

Printed for *Ioseph Hunt*, and are to be sold at his  
Shop in Bedlem, neere *Moore-field Gate*.

1613.

Wm. H. R. Co.

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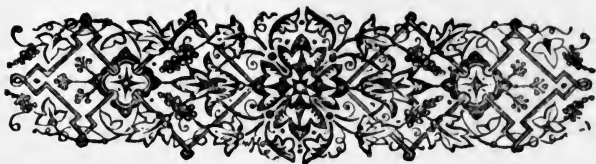
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TO THE VERY  
WORTHY, IVDITIOUS,  
AND VNDERSTANDING

Gentleman, THOMAS VVAL-  
THAL Esquire.

**I**F I put into your hands a homely peice of Worke (neither so good as you deserue, nor so rich as I do wish it) I must entreat you to blame the vanitie of our times, which are so phantastically, that they couet Stuffles, rather slight, to feede the eye with shew, then Substantiall for enduring. Let the Fashion be *French*, it is no matter what the Cloth be. I haue therefore not (with the *Sturgeon*) swomme against the streame; But followed the Humorous Tides of this Age, and (like *Democritus*) haue false a Laughing at the world, sithence it does nothing but mocke it selfe. But seeing no creature is so wise as man, nor any so foolish, my Wits haue heere bene at charges to feast either fort. A mixt Banquet of Sweete and Sowre, Fulsome, and VVholesome, *Seria cum Iocis* /

stands furnished before them. In this *Horse-Race* there is no cheating; my Building (as many Richmens great houses) is not onely to keepe Rats, and Spiders in it, but euery Roome (though all be but meane) hath some picture to delight you. The Platforme being narrow, I could raise no lofty Stories; for when the Ditty is light, the Aire must not be Graue; A *Crow* is not to build so high as an *Eagle*: as the Face of my Inuention was drawne, such I could not chose but proportion out the Body. Yet the Picture hath lost some of the Cullors I gaue it.

I know you loue to Reade, because you know to Censure; Reade, this I pray as I writ it—(willingly,) and Censure, as I fend it—in Loue). Beare with the hard-fauourdesse of the Title. The value of a Diamond is not lessened by the roughnesse when it is Vncut. It can bee no shame to gather a Violet, growing close to the ground. Had I better, you should enioy it; such as it is if you entertaine, I shall rest.

*Most affectionately deuoted,*

*Yours,*

THOMAS DEKKER.



Not to the Readers : but to  
the Vnderstanders.

**H**E that writes, had need to haue the Art of a skilfull Cooke ; for there must be those Condimenta (seasonings) in his pen, which the other carries on his tongue : A thousand palats must bee pleased with a thousand sawces : and one hundred lines must content fve hundred dispositions. A hard taske: one sayes, it is too harsh: another, too supple: another too triuiall: another too serious. The first reades, and mewes: the second reades, and railles: the third reades, and rackes me: the fourth reades, and rends me. He is tyed to a stake like a Beare to be baited that comes into Paules Church-yard to bee read. So that bare Readers (I meane not threed-bare) are not Lectores, but Liçtores, they whip Bookes (as Dionysius did boyes) whereas to Vnderstanders, our libri, which we bring forth, are our Liberi (the children of our braine) and at such hands are as gently intreated, as at their parents: at the others, not.

*The Titles of Bookes are like painted Chimnies in*

great Countrey-houses, make a shew afar off, and catch Trauellers eyes; but comming nere them, neither cast they smoke, nor hath the house the heart to make you drinke. | The Title of this booke is like a Iesters face, set (howsoever he drawes it) to beget mirth: but his ends are hid to himselfe, and those are to get money. Within is more then without; you shall not finde the kinnell, vnlesse you both cracke and open the shell. Aliquid latet, quod non patet: Digge vnder the right tree, and it is ten to one but you take vp gold: for in this (as in all other my former Nocturnis lucubrationibus) I haue stroue to feed the mind, as well as the body; If one leafe make you laugh, the next settles your countenance. Tart meates go easily downe, being strewd with sugar: as musicke in Tauerns makes that wine go downe merily, till it confound vs, which (if the Fidlers were not there) would hardly be tasted. So for the sake of the sawce which I haue tempered for this dish, you may (perhaps) eate the meat, which otherwise you would not touch.

The maine plot of my building is a Moral labyrinth; a weake thred guides you in and out: I will shew you how to enter, and how to passe through, and open all the Roomes, and all the priuate walkes, that when you come to them, you may know where you are: and these they be —

*Yet I will not ; I know it is more pleasure to finde out the conceitfull-deceits of a Paire of Tarriers, then to haue them discovered. That pleasure be yours, the Tarriers are mine.*

Fare-well.



*The Contents of this Booke.*



- Strange Horfe-race.  
Chariot-races.  
Foot-races.  
The Sunnes Race.  
The Moones Race.  
Races of winds and waters.  
Races of the Elements.  
Races of Vertues and Vices.  
A Masque of Catch-pols.  
VWho are Catch-pols.  
The Diuels falling ficke.  
His Will and Legacies.  
His Recouery.  
His Dam brought to bed with two Children.  
Their Nurfing.  
A Banquet of Bankrouts.  
The Comfit-makers inuectiue against Bankrouts.



## A / Strange Horfe-race.



THE first step into a Princes Court, treads not in the braueſt roomes, but they are reached to, and entred by aſcensions, and de-grées. This ſtate and comple-ment begetting more obſeruance, delectation, aſtoniſhment, and reuerence : by the ſame line are leſſer ſquares drawne. For if you come into a Gold-smiths, or Lapidaries ſhop, and deſire to buy the faireſt Jewels: the cunning Artizan tempts you firſt with ſlight ones, and then bewitcheth you with coſtlier, and (for the vp-ſhot) ſtrikes your eye with admiration, by gazing at the beſt of all. So that as no man, (how wretched ſoeuer) can comparatiuely be miſerable, becauſe the falſie-lame hand of *Fortune* can throw him to no baſeneſſe and deiection ſo low, but hee ſhall fall vpon ſome other as low as

himselfe. Euen likewise on the contrary part, are there no obiects of triumph, (as maskes, presentations, banquets, and such like) how glorious soeuer of themselves, but may haue their splendor and dignity heightned by a comparatiue traducing of things in the same ranke and qualitie.

Giue me leaue therefore, first to make a flourish with my pen, and cleare the way, (as a Fencer doth in a May-game) for more roome, vntill the Masquers come in : so shall you know the cause of that cost, and the sumptuousnesse of the Banquet ; to which I wish no man to be too sawcy in pressing in, lest he pay more déere for his sweet meates (the banquet being prepared in hell) then the dressing and Cookery of one Peacocke, / and two Pheasants cost in one of the Kings of *Tunis* his Kitchin, which amounted to an hundred duckets. What talke I of an hundred duckets? Nay, lest he be more peppered then those Masons, Bricke-layers and Carpenters were, that builded those Pyramids in *Egypt*, during their worke about one of which *Pliny* brings in a bill of a 1800. Talents, that were laid out for Scallions, Onions, Garlicke, and Léekes onely, besides Bread and Cheése, which he scores not downe: for belike the *Gypsey-Kings* left that vnpaid.

But before either this *Masque*, or *Suger-feast* come marching in their true and most sweet state,



I inuite you (for variety) to behold a *Race*, on foot, and horse, with some triumphing in Chariots, after the *Roman* fashion : to set forth which of ours in their thundring velocity, lightning-like violence, and earth-quaking, whorrying, so liuely, that (if it were possible) the noyse should make you mad, as the sight could make you merry : I will (as I held it fit, before) giue you feuerall pictures of *Races*, that in former Ages ran themselves out of breath, to the end that the now-dead colours of the one, may set off the braue, fresh, and amazeable-starting pageantry of these our other. When the *Romans* were Lords ouer the world, and their Emperours maisters ouer them, no glory was wanting to illustrate their triumphes, after the subduing of strange Nations, nor any cost spared in popular presentations, to binde vnto them, and bewitch the hearts of their owne people, after their victorious returning home. Those that did triumph, fate in Chariots gilded all ouer, drawne sometimes by white horses ; so was *Augustus* : somtimes with Elephants, so was *Pompey*. To excell whom in that pride, *Cæsar* had his Chariot of triumph drawne by forty Elephants : some haue béene drawne by Harts, and so was *Aurelianus*. In these Chariots, with the Emperours, fate their

*Blondus de  
Roma Trium-  
phante.  
Chariot Races  
for Triumph.*

*Tranquil.  
Suetonius.  
The manner  
of Roman  
Triumphes.*

fonnes, as heires to their fathers glory; and after them followed the *Roman* Souldiers, crowned with garlands, as partners in their Emperours honours. Before the Chariots went the Captiues, (Kings, Quéenes, and others) / chained, the spoyles taken in warres, borne aloft to despise them; and more to dignifie the Conquerour, pictures and counter-fets of all the Citties, Mountaines, Riuers and Battailes, from whence they came victors, were drawne in Ensignes to the liueliest portrature, all supported before the Triumpher. And in this last manner did *Germanicus Cæsar* enter into *Rome*,  
Cor. Tacit. in a triumphall Chariot, loden with five  
lib. 2. annal. of his children, after the victories gotten  
 against the *Cheruse*, *Chatti*, and *Angrinari*, with  
 all other Nations inhabiting to the riuer *Albis*,  
 as *Corn. Tacit.* sets downe in the second of his  
*Annalles.*

Now, lest these highest exaltations of *Fortune* should make their Emperours swell into too much insolence, and so into a scorning of their subiects; the Souldiers, themselves, yea and the common Plebeians that stood vpon stalles to behold these fights, would commonly (in hate of such honours, and in abatement of such pride that might breed in their Emperours) as they march in all that pompe, cast bitter aspersions vpon them. As for example: When *Ventidius Bassus* came home in

a *Parthian* triumph, the Souldiers aloud cryed out thus in mockery of him ; Behold, he who lately rub'd horses heeles, is now your glorious *Consull*. And at another time to the people thus : O you Citizens of Rome, keepe your wiues at home in your shops, you are best : for now we haue brought you your bald-pate Whore-maister : their Emperour hauing, at that time, more need of a periwig, then a Barber.

*Qui Mulos  
fricabat  
fractius est  
Cösul.*

*Romani seruate  
uxores, Mæ-  
chum caluum  
vobis adduci-  
mus.*

These beames of worldly felicity shon about the heads of their Princes : let vs now see what pleasures the *Roman* people enioyed.

For them were built Theaters, and Amphitheaters, in some of which might fit fourescore thousand people together ; the Theaters themselues being some of stone, some of wood, curiously adorned with columnes, and Images of their Emperours : some gilded all ouer, some mouing vpon w Héeles, to avoyd the heate of the Sunne. All of them spacious, all sumptuous : In these they somtimes saw playes tragicall, or comicall, / with all sorts of musicke, *Doricke*, *Chromaticke*, soft and delicate, *Lidian*, *Nypolydian* mournfull, fit for Tragedies : and to these sorts of musicke they had all sorts of Dauncing ; And *Hyporchema* (in time of a pesti-

In the *Roman*  
Theaters were  
alwaies their  
*Scænici Ludi*,  
stage-playes.

Grecian  
musicke.

lence) a daunce to *Apollo* in the Campe; the *Plutarch, in* *Pyrrhian*, which was a daunce in *Moralib.* Armour: In the Chamber (as wee now haue) dances, with wanton gesticulation. All which, as well *Musicke* as *Daunces*, they borrowed from the *Greekes*.

Then had they both in *Circo*, & *Theatris*, (their *Race* and *Theaters*) fights both on foot and *Trāquillus* horsebacke; sometimes Man to Man, *Suetonius.* now and then Men and Beasts in councring together, three hundred *Gladiators*, or

*Sword-players.* Sword-players; fighting at one time at sharpe, with equall number. In which pastimes *Gordianus* the Emperour, to feede the people to the full, consumed twelue dayes, euey dayes presentation varying from each other; As *Sword-playing,* sword-playing, *Hunting, and* Wraftlings in diuerse *the fighting of* kindes, casting of Dartes and Spears, *beasts in the* Chariot-chaces, Huntings, and such like; *Roman Amphi-* *theaters.* In one day to a hundred Fencers,

thrusting out a hundred and fifty of the fiercest *Lybian* beasts; in another a thousand, which they were to kill with their swords, or to hazard their owne liues: for he maintained a large and thicke wood, strongly defensible, in which ran two hundred wilde Harts, thirty vn-back'd fierce horses of *Brittaine*, a thousand sheepe, ten Roe-buckles, which he caused to be guilded all ouer;

thirty wilde Affes, a hundred and fifty wilde Boares, two hundred Ibices, and two hundred wilde *Heluetian* Goates: vpon all which he cryed hauocke to the people, to haue them torne in peeces in one solemne festiuall meeting.

The like did *Philippus Arabs* the Emperour, at two feuerall times; the first at the celebration of the *Circumcision Games* (so called of *Circus*, the place where they were performed) At which time he turned out two and thirty Elephants, twenty Tygers, an hundred *Hyenaes*, one *Rhynoceros*, three-score tame Lyons, and ten curle-mained Lyons, ten Panthers, thirty Leopards, and ten fierce Horfes to be cut in peeces.

The second time was at the celebration of those games, which were held but once in a hundred yeares: and thereupon were called *Ludi Seculares*, (of *Seculum*, an age of a man, which was then counted an hundred yeares) their *Solemnization* being in honour of *Apollo* and *Diana*. Against which day a Cryer went vp and downe the City of Rome with this note: *Whosoeuer will see games, which no man aliue hath euer seene, nor any man liuing shal euer see more, now let them come.* At which time, the Rites due to that Celebration beeing performed, and the people of Rome in infinite numbers assembled to-

*Ludi Circenses,  
cuius ludi  
Originem.*

*Virgil, lib. 5,  
describit.*

*Venite ad  
Ludos quos  
nemo mortalem  
vidit, neque  
visurus est.*

gether; he caused to bee hunted (besides the beasts before named, to as great or a greater number) ten horned Elkes more, by no other persons, then by two thousand *Fencers*, armed onely with their Swords

*Vide Plin. Lib. 18.* in their hands, the beasts running loose, madding and roaring vp and downe.

Thus haue you seene the *Roman* Emperours in their Chariots of Triumphs, after which the people further rewarded them with Statues, or Images made to the life, some in massy gold, some in siluer, some in brasse, and some in marble, vpon which were insculped and richly cut out, all their Battailes, Conquests, and Triumphes:

*Aureis postmodum successerunt,*

*Laureæ: erantque & virtutis*

*& honoris eiusdem præmia.*

*Gellius.*

and besides these Statues, they had also at first Crownes of Gold sent them, and those were after changed to Garlands of Laurell, the honour of both being all one. The common people receiued after, their combats, fights, victories, &c.

(to incite them likewise to hunt after fame, & military renowne) wreathes & Coronets to adorne their temples. The horsemen and Charioters being by this time wearied, giue way for the infantry to come vp, and try

*The first sort of Runers were called Stadiodromi.*

how nimbly they bestir their héeles. In which *Races* on foot, not onely the *Romanes*, but also the *Greekes*, *Troians*, *Athenians*, *Macedonians*, and many other Nations

excelled for their incredible swiftnesse: I thinke the wilde Irish are best at it in these latter times. This kinde of exercife had three changes in it: For some, vpon whose heads the wagers were layd, stood breast-wise in a direct line, at a marke, and ran onely to a / goale proposed and left there: others being at the goales The second sort were called *Diaulodromi.* end before their fellowes, wan no glory by it, vnlesse they could againe recouer the marke from which they first set forth.

The third *Race* was to run and returne to and fro, from the marke to the goale, without intermission, by the space of eight The third sort were called *Dolichodromi.* changes, and neuer vnder fixe: and he that could hold out his winde so long, to be first at the bounds where he began his race, carried away both garland and prizes.

My Muse could heere leaue running at *Base* thus vpon earth, and stretching her wings forth to, a more noble expansion, soare aloft Races in heauen. vp into the *Celestiall Habitations*, and from thence bring news, what race the Sun runs in his *Zodiacall Circle*, where he sets The Suns Race. out euery morning, and where he rests euery night: at what houses he staves (being 12 in number) and how long he tarries, in what part of the world he shortens his *Careeres*, and in what part hee enlargeth it: his fires burning

at all times alike, but not alike in all places: by  
 whose heate all Countries do propa-  
*Sol fons* gate and bring forth blessings to their  
*lucis.* inhabitants; but no Country can boast she pos-  
 sesseth all, because what one wants, another should  
 supply, and so euery land to be beholden one to  
 another: then to shew, that al-be-it he runs not  
 in a perfect *Orbicular Circle*, but that sometimes  
 he runs side-wise with an oblique carriage of his  
 body, yet his course is constant: his horses,  
 (*Pirois, Eous, Æthon, and Phlegon*) as they are  
 foure in number, making foure great *Stoppes*, or  
*Careeres* in Heauen, which beget foure *Changes*  
 or foure *Renouations* of time vpon earth, that is  
 to say: the *Vernall, Æstiuall, Autumnall*  
 and *Brumall*, they keeping euer their  
 day (like iust *Debitors*) onely a few  
 minutes difference. But so much reuerence do I  
 owe to the Diuine study of the transcendently-  
 learned *Astronomer*, that I lay downe heere this  
 Buckler, knowing him most worthy to take it vp.

From tracing therefore any further the wheeles  
 of this *Illuminous Chariot*, wherein the  
*The Moones* *Race.* *God of the day* rides, our *Protean Muse*  
 altering the shape of her course, a little lower  
 could / stand and discouer how the *Queene of the*  
*night* (the *Moone*) is, (with a swifter whirling then  
 the *Sunne* her brother) whiried vp and downe in



a coach of filuer, & there shew likewise, why sometimes she fits *Horned*, sometimes *Halfe-faced*, sometimes *Full* and perfectly *Round*: then, where that *Light* is locked vp that is taken from our sight; and by what meanes, and how so quickly it is againe restored.

The Sun the cause of the Moones variable shapes.

Then could I without helpe of her light, slip in a moment into the *Seas*, and faile onely by that Star, whose influence now guides my pen. There could I describe what warlike *Races* the *Winds* held with the *Waters*: their *Wrastling*, *Running*, *Retiring*, and *Chasing* this way and that way, like two great Princes striuing for *Superiority*, and confounding, by their contention, not themselues, but those vnder them.

The Race of the windes & the Waters.

*Quicquid delirant Reges, plectuntur Achiui.*

But because you shall not bee weary by being weather-beaten in Tempests: suppose the Windes haue spent their Malice (like Rich-men, vndon by going to Law in defending vniust Actions). But the *Seas* swell still by a Naturall pride which the *Moone* (their Mistresse) puts into them, because their Nature being quarrellous, they rage (like Roaring Boyes vpon the Land) that they can fasten no opposite to go together bi'th eares

The Sea flows when the motion of the Moon is downwards and neerer to it.

withall, the next they meete they iustle, and that's the *Earth*: there they purpose to begin another *Race*; for their *Waves* run (like Madmen out of Bedlam) beyond their bounds vp into the *Land*, doing what they can to swallow it; and that shewes (me-thinkes) like an vnthrifty riotous Heire, washing away (in Tauernes) the possessions of his father, and his owne Patrimony, whilst the carefull old man seekes to keepe all within compasse; as the walles of the *Earth* striue to hold the vnruely Waters within their owne dominions, and to bar them entrance into her owne: for all their buffling, and for all their billowes, we are now leap'd safe on shore.

Whilst thus I stand vpon the soft and unremouable habitation of our great Grand-mother (the *Earth*) Another *Race*, / is presented

The Race of  
the Elements  
in Mans body.

to mine eie, for I could heere describe, how the foure Elements, (like so many wheelles in a Clocke) are proportioned to more

- 1 Earth.
- 2 Water.
- 3 Aire.
- 4 Fire.

diuerse waies, and with strange turnings, yet all to meete in one delicate tune within *Mans body*. And then, if any one of those foure *Protectors*, bee predominant about the other, and so set the rest together by the eares, how then the bloud hath his *Race*, and runnes into diseases, and the shortning of that *Race* is to stumble at Deaths Dore. Againe,

if I should rife this Treasure-houfe of liuing Creatures, and looke into the depth of it, I could bring you to thofe hidden *Races of Minerals*, and *Mettals*, which the *Sunne* The Race of Minerals. neuer fees, yet can they not liue without him: there fhould you behold a *Mine of Lead*, The ambition of Lead. labouring to turne it felfe into *Tynne*, and fo to rife to preferment; but like a poore Man, that workes day and night to grow rich, hee ftrives with impoffibilities, and is at the yeares end no better then at the beginning. There fhould you behold a *Mine of Tynne*, The ambition of Tynne. (fifter to *Siluer*) vſing all the Art ſhe can, to be transform'd into her fifters ſhape, and to carry a beauty as faire as her's; but like a Rich Man, that hauing enough, and being well to liue, yet practifeth vnlawfull courfes to encrease his ſtate, as his, fo her doings do feldome prosper: There likewise ſhould you behold a *Mine of Siluer*, Ambition of Siluer. ambitiouſly aſpiring to bee as glorious *Gold*: but ſhe workes like an Alchimiſt, watches long, and looſes her labour; yea, though ſhee were able - to paſſe through thoſe twelue gates.

- 1 *Calcination.*
- 2 *Diſſolution.*
- 3 *Separation.*
- 4 *Coniunction.*

*Ripley:*  
Chanon of  
*Bridlington.*

- 5 *Putrifaction.*
- 6 *Congelation.*
- 7 *Cibation.*
- 8 *Sublimation.*
- 9 *Firmentation.*
- 10 *Exaltation.*
- 11 *Multiplication.* /
- 12 *Projection.*

And so come to weare in a Ring, the very  
 Gold hath no Phylosophers Stone, yet the triall of her  
 ambition. beauty would bee when her painting  
 came to the Touch. Last of all, you should  
 there likewise behold (the eldest child of the  
*Sunne*) *A Mine of Gold*, who being King of  
*Mettals*, neuer aspires to bee higher, because  
 it knowes, there is none aboue him.

Touching *Minerals* of baser quality let vs not  
 cast our eye vpon them, hauing enriched our  
 Lading with the best: hoyft now vp Sailes,  
 therefore from hence and away; for these *Races*  
 (if I should measure the shortest of them to his  
 end) would weary me too much, and appeare,  
 yrkesomely, too long, like that iourney of *Philip-  
 pides*, who ranne one thousand, two hundred and  
 forty furlongs (which makes 155 miles) (from  
*Athens* in *Greece* to *Lacedemon*) in two daies, if  
*Polyhistor* lies not.

I could here be content after this weary Voyage, round about the vast compasse of the world (dispatcht, as you see, by my Sea-chariots, within a little time,) now to fixe vp *Herculean Pillars*, and write vpon them *Non ultra*. But our Muse is ambitious, and (to her) *Non sufficit Orbis*, she must on againe. For she hath one Race yet to Run, which (for Antiquity) is as Reuerend, (for Persons) as Renowned, (for the Contention) as Glorious, and (for the Victory) as Memorable, as any that euer yet haue bene in the World.

A fresh  
Race.

It is (because you shall weary your eyes with staring no longer) A Race or Challenge betwixt the Vertues that dwell in the little world (*Man*) and the Vices to whom hee giues free entertainment; they are all ready to present their Troupes, and to do their Deuoiere: But before they enter the lists, (some on horsebacke, some on foote, some in Chariots) I will play the Herauld to marshall them in order, according to their quality and worth, and send them forth, marching in braue equipage before you.

Vertue &  
Vice run.

The *Vertues* are not Mounted, and haue Few Followers; they haue no Plumes, and so, no Pride; their Attire is decent, sober, girt to them, and ciuill: their Faces graue, austere in very swéetenesse, swéete

Vertue is  
seldome  
mounted.

in aufterity; faireft when they are neereft; louely  
 a farre off, and all open; vfed to no  
 [Her picture. maske, their pace demure, maieftically-  
 humble, constant and comely.

The *Vices* are Gallant Fellowes, they are  
 Mounted, and haue no fmall Fooles to  
 Vice is euer  
 mounted. their Followers: they haue Plumes, like  
*Eftridges*, and Perfumes like *Muske-cats*, (fo strong)  
 they are foone fmelt out: for Attire, they carry  
 Lordfhips on their backes, a Knights liuing in  
 their Bréeches, & a Shop-kéeper's wealth in a

Her picture. Hat-band, Garters, and Shoe-strings;  
 Their Faces light, anticke, impudent,  
 difdainefull, amoroufly bewitching, shadowed now  
 & then, but not poffible alwaies to be couered:  
*As a Fools face can neuer be hid.*

The *Vertues* will go fometimes from you (when  
 anon you fee them) but the *Vices* will ftill come  
 with their Faces towards you, for if you looke  
 narrowly vpon their backes, if they fhew but them  
 to you firft, you will ftraight turne taile to them  
 too, & no more care a pin for their company,  
 vnleffe you be mad; I will giue you an example of  
 fome of them, that carry their heads higheft: thus,

The *Hole i' th' Counter*, is the *Backe of Riot*;  
 The backe  
 part of Riot. if a *Prodigall* lay there in Hunger and  
 Cold, but fide fuch moneths no worfe  
 then the laft great Froft was, in a deere yéere,

and in a Plague-time when no body would come at him ; and this hée should suffer before hee bound himselfe for euer to his *Mercer*, being sure, else, to suffer it after-wards: I doe not thinke but my Gallant would loue a warme Freze Jerkin better than a suite of cut Sattin, and choose rather (like a Horse) to draw béere, then to weare rich trappings like an Asse, for which his bones pay so derrely. So

*Head-ach* is the Backe of *Drunkennes*: if the *Head-ach* would knocke our Coxcombs foundly, so soone as wee cry out Drawer The backe part of drunkennesse. in a Tauerne, we should neuer quarrel with y Watch, / nor breake downe Baudy-houfe-windowes at mid-night.

But best finnes, like the worst faces, are most and euer painted, and that's the reason they so bewitch vs, for it is a good eye can see their deformity: Hearke,

The Trumpets sownd, they are ready for the Lifts: behold, they enter; you perhaps The Race begins. (that are but Standers-by) may mistake them, and therefore I will describe them, as they either begin the *Race* or end it.

The first that runs, is *Blasphemous Insolence*, a *Turke*, (for you must vnderstand, that of all Nations, some are at this *Race*) The character of a proud Turke. he will be first, because he will be

first; his looks are full of Darings, his voyce thunders out Braues; hee laies downe Threates instead of Wagers, hee scornes to Wage any thing vpon an euen Lay, for if terror or tyranny can win it, he will haue All; By his side comes his Surgeon (called Infidelity) the horse he rides on is swift Vengeance, his two Pages are Fyre and Sword.

A Christian Lady runs against him, her name *Innocent Humility*: if she get to the Race-end, she is promised a paire of wings, besides the prize; her looks are modest, her words few, to her-selfe (as shee sets forth) she praies: she has onely one Maid waites vpon her, called *Sufferance*; they both run on foote: See, see, the *Turke* flies like a winged Dragon, the Christian flies too, like a Doue, yet with nobler speed; shee has now gotten the better way of him, and is gone beyond him, and see! Rage and Hast to disgrace her, in her speed, haue cast him from his Horse, his

The *Turks*  
owne ven-  
geance pre-  
par'd for  
others, co-  
founds him-  
selfe.

owne Horse kickes and tramples on the Maister. The Christian Lady runs in pitty to saue him: but he cursing Her, and calling onely vpon his owne Surgeon (Infidelity) shee (for want of skill) poisons his wound in steed of curing it; he's dead: his Surgeon rips his body, to search what was perished within him (vpon so slight a fall, as she tearmes



it) and (see!) his heart is turned into a Flint: Blacke, and Hardened as Marble, & lying drown'd in the bloud of a thousand poore *Hungarians*, yet all that could not soften it. Hungary ouer-run by the Turkes. The Wager they ranne for was / a Garland of Palme-trees held vp by a Lady at the Goales end (whose name is *Eternity*) and by her giuen to the Christian Conqueror, with the Wings, besides, which were promised her, if shee fainted not in her Race. When the whéels of Desire are once set a going, the more weights you hang vpon them, the faster turne they about, for lo! all the Opponents in this Race-running haue done what they came for in a moment, whilst you were busy about the first Challenger and Defendant, so great was their Feruor: but I haue the Roll here of the persons and their names, and albeit you haue lost the sight of them in Action, you shall not loose the sport of it in my Relation.

The second that ran, and made the brauest show, was a yong Gallant, his name, Prodigalities Race. *Prodigality*, loued of many Ladies for his good gifts, and followed by many rich Citizens sons, who were preferd vnto him by their fathers Mony: he sat in a Chariot, open on The Character of a Prodigall. euery side, foure Horses drew him, (*Rashnesse, Luxury, Folly, and Hanger-on*) his Coach-man being drunke, A Whore whipped

him for-ward, and made all Fly; at the backe of the Chariot, two leaped vp, & were drawne after him, viz.: *Beggery* and a *Foole*, whose gesture of making mouthes and anticke faces was excellent sport to the spectators: he ran a swift and thundring pace; after him and close by him rid many Merchants, Mercers, and Silken-men, who had laid great Wagers on his head, but he gaue them all the slip, and was before hand with them still.

The Defendant whom he challenged, was a Thriffs Race. polliticke Belgicke, his name *Hans-thrift* (a Dutchman) vigilant in his course, futtle in laying his wager, prouident in not venturing too much, honest to pay his losses, industrious to get more (twenty fundry waies) if hee should happen to bee cheated of all; his Horfe was not so swift as sure, his Attire not curious, but rich & neate: they set out both together, but before *Prodigality* came halfe way of his iourney, *Thrift* got the start of him, out-went, out-wearied, out-spent him; tother lost all, this won what the other lost.

*Prodigality* / vpon this disgrace hid his head, but incountring when he went away, with Discontēt the mother of Treason. a crue of *Male-contents*, they schooled him, and they spoyled him; for in a hote bloud hee presently grew desperate, and swore

to vndertake (for raising of his fortunes) the plots of Treason, to blow vp kingdomes, to murder Kings, and to poyson Princes : *A malo in peius.*  
 But the Hang-man hearing their whispering, set vp a paire of gallowes in his way; at which hee ran full-but, fell downe, brake his necke, and neuer since could keepe any good quarter.

The ~~third~~ that came sneaking in was a leane ill-faced shotten-herring-bellied-rascall; his nose dropped as soone as he entred The Character of a Niggard. into the *Race*, whose filth, because it would scoure, and so saue sope, hee wrapt vp in as filthy a hand-kercher: his apparrell was cut out of 6 or 7 religions, and as they turned, that turned. He stole one onely coale of fire from *Prodigality*, which hee toft betwixt his hands to warme them: he had in his pocket (to victuall him for this voyage) two dried cobs of a red herring, referued by a fishmonger at the siege of *Famagosta*, & then afterward laid on a dung-hil, and the crust of a bisket that had been twice at the west *Indies*. This *Thing* was a *Vsurer*, cald *Niggardlinesse*; he had no page, but two Brokers (out of their loue to him, hoping to get by it) came along with him vpon their owne charge.

Against this wretch, (in braue defiance) stept forth an old Lord (that is now no Hospitality pictured. Courtier; for hee keepe a place in the

Countrey, & all the chimnies in it smoke: he spends his money as he spends the water that passeth to his house, it comes thither in great pipes, but it is all consumed in his kitchen,) his name *Hospitality*. It is a graue & reuerend countenance; he weares his beard long of purpose, that y<sup>e</sup> haire being white, and still in his eie, he may be terrified frō doing anything vnworthy their honor: his apparrel is for warmth, not brauery: if he thinke ill at any time, he presently thinks wel: for iust vpon his breast he wears his *Reprehension*. As a iewel comprehends much treasure in a little roome; and as that nut-shell held all *Homers Iliads* smally written in a /péece of *Vellum*. So, though the trée of his vertues grow high, and is laden with goodly fruit, yet the top-bough of all, and the fairest Apple of all he counteth his *Hospitality*: His bread was neuer too stale, his drinke was neuer fowre, no day in the yeare was to them that are hungry, *A fasting day*, yet he obserues them all: Hee giues moderately euery houre, but in reuerence of one season in the yeare, all that come may fréely take.

And this is (as the Booke doeth remember)

The cold frosty season of December:

*Chaucer in the  
Franklins  
tale.*

*Phæbus* waxed old, and hewed like *Latoun*

That afore in his hot Declination

Shone as the burned gold, with streames bright,  
 But now in *Capricorne* adowne he light:  
 Whereas he shone full pale, I dare well feyne,  
 The bitter frostes with the fleet and raine  
 Destroyed hath the greene in euery yerd:  
*Ianus* sitteth by the fire with double berd,  
 And drinketh of his Bugle-horne the wine,  
 Before him standeth the Brawne of the tusked swine.

The horse he fate vpon was gray and aged,  
 like his maister, but weake by reason  
 of yeares; yet his heart good, and  
 knew the way to many holy places,  
 whither hee had often carried his Lord,  
 and therefore scorning now he should incounter  
 so ignoble an opposite as he saw stand brauing,  
 hee breathed a kinde of quicke fire in and out at  
 his snoring nostrils, in signe he had quickned  
 his old courage, and that he wished to stand on  
 no ground till this worke were ended. Forward  
 therefore, both parties set: *Hospitality*  
 had thousands following him, with  
 shouts, heartnings, plaudits, and praises:  
 At *Niggardlinesse* euery man laughed, euery man  
 disdained him, none clapped him on the backe,  
 but his two trunch-men (the Brokers) the tother  
 rode like a prince with all eyes throwne vpon him  
 in admiration: but this poore starueling ran as if

They that  
 vphold hospi-  
 tality are in  
 these daies  
 weake, because  
 few.

Niggardlinesse  
 & Hospitality  
 run.

a scar-crow had flown : it was not / a running, but a kinde of false scurvey Amble, or rather Hobling, which put him into such a heate (he neuer in all his life sweating before) that hee melted all his tallow, which at the most was not able to make a pissing Candle ; and so the snuffe of his life went out stinking. Before hee dyed, he gaue his keyes to the Brokers, and made them his heires, with charge to bury him there in the high-way, onely to saue charges, and to strip off his cloathes, which he made them sweare they should sell : *Et hic finis priami*, and with that word he lay as dead as a dogge. His heires performed his will, and going home merily, to share his wealth, which they knew to be infinite, they found nothing in the house but two penny *Halters* : (for all his money hee had buried vnder the earth in a field) the sight of this struck cold to their hearts : and so (seeing their owne Father, as it were, had cozened them) the *Brokers* went both away like a couple of *Hounds* from the dogge-house in a string together, and lye buried at the grate which receiues the common *Sewer* in the midst of *Hounds-ditch*. *Hospitality* had the honour of the day, and went away crowned with poore mens *Benedictions*.

The next *Contenders* that followed these, were an *English Knight* and a *Spanish* : the *Don* was

a temperate and very little feeder, and no drinker, as all *Spaniards* are; the Knight had béene dub'd onely for his valour in that seruice; to it they went both, horsed alike, manned alike, braue alike, the *Spaniard* not so gawdy, but more rich. *Sir Dagonet* had scarce set spurs to his *Bucephalus*, but with healths which he tooke out of euery commanders fist, drinking to his boone voyage, he fell sicke, & his horse, both of the *Staggers*, of which hee neuer recouered: hee had (besides his Page) some *Voluntaries* that attended him, that is to say, the *drowsie* and *decayed Memory*; the one filled his glasse, the other his Tobacco-pipes. *Shortnesse of Life* held his bridle, and helped him stil off. The *Diego* was a dapper fellow, of a free minde and a faire, bounteous of his purse, but sparing/in his Cups, as scorning to make his belly a wine-celler, therefore the more nimble; and hauing nothing in him but fire, (as the other nothing but the contrary Element) hee flew before the winde like a gallant Pinnacle vnder sayle, and held out his *Race* to the end, leauing the *English-man* dead-drunke, in lesse then a quarter of the way.

The Spaniard temperate in dyet, the English a glutton.

A drunkards followers.

*Plures occidit crapula, quam gladius.*

Then came in two by two, other Troopes, whose onsets, and ouer-throwes, honours, and

disgraces, darings, and dauntings, merit an ample *Chronicle*, rather than an *Abstract*; of Other Races. all which the *Braggadochio-vices* still got the worst: the *Vertues* departing in Triumph, but not with any insulting. And thus the glory of this *Race* ended.

Now, as after the cleare streame hath glided away in his owne current, the bottome is muddy and troubled. And as I haue often seene, after the finishing of some worthy Tragedy, or Catastrophe in the open Theaters, that the Sceane after the Epilogue hath bene more blacke (about a nasty bawdy Iigge) then the most horrid Sceane in the Play was: The Stinkards speaking all things, yet no man vnderstanding any thing; a mutiny being amongst them, yet none in danger: no tumult, and yet no quietnesse; no mischifs begotten, and yet mischiefe borne: the swiftnesse of such a torrent, the more it ouerwhelmes, breeding the more pleasure.

So after those Worthies and Conquerours had left the field, another Race was ready to begin, at which, though the persons in it were nothing equall to the former, yet the shoutes and noyse at these was as great, if not greater. They marched in no order, and that made them seeme comely; Handsomenesse in them had bene a disgrace, the worse they shewed, the better they were liked; They could do nothing ill, because



they could doe nothing well, and were therefore commended, because there was in them nothing commendable : Such praise as / they brought, they caried away ; and this it was.

The first Troope that came thronging in, were a company of braue staring fellowes, that looked like *Flemings*, for they were Belly-gods. as fat as butter, and as plumpe in the face as Trumpeters are when their chéekes swell like bladders. No horfes could bee hired for them : for (as Gallants doe Citizens) they were sure to breake their backes : they were all Foot-men therefore, and ran very heauily (like men going to hanging) because if they should fall, their bellies making them leape heauy, they were sure to breake their neckes. These termed themselues Of Epicurus, from whom sprang that Sect. *Epicures*, and all that heard them beleued it : for their *Guts* was their *God*, their *Heads*, *Hogsheads* of wine, their *Bodies*, *Cages* for wild-fowle, and their *Soules* nothing else but the steame and breath of roasted *Capons* serued vp piping hot. These ran into a thousand mens *Debts*, but ran so farre one from another, (for feare of breaking *Ribbes* if they had iustled) that they would be sure neuer to run in any certaine danger.

The last *Race* they ran (for you must know they had many) was from a cry of *Sergeants* : yet in the end the Law ouer-tooke them, and after

a long, sweaty, and troublesome *Race*, ouer-threw and layd them in the dust ; they dyed in prison, and were buryed in silence.

After them came in a pert *Lawyer*, puffing and blowing (one that for putting a wrench A Lawyer and his conscience run. into the *Lawes* mouth, to force her to speake any thing, was pitched ouer the barre) and hee ran really : but with whom thinke you? against his owne *Conscience* : but in the *Race* (sweat and sweare, do what he could) she gaue him the slip, tired him extreamely, and was still out of his reach the length of *Gracious street*, at the least ; yet the *Lawyer* was a goodly man, strong, and full of action, and / his *Conscience* nothing in the world to speake of.

The next was one that should haue beene a scholler, and was indéed, and he ran A Vicar. horrible fast after foure Benefices all at one time : they held him nobly to it a long space ; but with much adoe hee got beyond them, and wonne what he ran for : Mary hee caught such an incurable cold (by reason of his purfinesse) that hee lost his voyce presently, and grew by degrees, so hoarse, that he neuer spake after to any great purpose, all his lights were so stopped.

At last comes skipping in a terse, spruise, neatified Capricious *Taylor*, new leaped A Taylor runs with Pride. from his Shop-board ; and the Diuill

could not perswade him, but hee would runne with *Pride*, and with none else. *Pride* was for him, and tooke hold of him presently, *Horses* were offered to them both : No (sayd the Taylor) I will not bee fet on Horfe-backe, I will not ride, nor be ridden : *Pride* scorned any courtesie more then he. To it they go then ; *Pride* got still before him, and he followed her at an ench like a mad-man, tooth and nayle. In the end hee had her at his backe : *Pride* then (for anger that any should out-strip her) made such extreame haste, that shee caught a fall. The *Taylor* (having many gallant parts of a Gentleman about him) looking aside, and seeing his Incounterer downe, came brauely to her, offering to take her vp ; which shee disdaining, allowed him a yard before her, which hee was content to take, and to it they go againe : *Pride* followed him close, and comming home vp to him, spyed her aduantage (being neere the *Races* end) and leaping forward, hit him full at the heart, and so ouerthrew him. Inraged at which, hee drew out a *Spanish* weapon, and would haue runne it through her ; shee put him by, and cut his combe, which so cut his heart (to see a woman his confusion) / that hee was neuer his owne man afterward. But he sayd hee wrought his owne woe himselfe, and confest it was his owne seeking to meddle

with her ; and therefore fuch bread as he brake, was but broken to him againe, yet fwore (if a man might beleue him) that though he funke into hell for it, he would, at one time or other, fawce her.

This quarrell made peace ; for the vn-rauelling of this bottome, was the laft thréed that ended all. You now fee what voyage this fhip of fooles (in which thefe laft were imbarked) hath made. Heere caft they Anchor, and leap on Shore.

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### A preparation to the Mafque enfuing, and the caufe therof.

**F**AME, who hath as many tongues as there are mouthes in the world, hearing of the honourable defeature giuen by thofe worthy Champions to their ignoble (but infulting) enemies, could not choofe (becaufe ſhee A newes  
spred. is a woman) but prattle of it, in all places, and to all perfons ; infomuch that the Courts of Kings rang of it, Cities made bone-fires for it, the Country had almoft broke all their bells about it : at euery Croffe it was proclaimed, at euery Market, one word went about the price of victuals, and five about that : *Barbers*

had neuer fuch vtterance of a newes, *Booke-fellers* fold more shéetes then *Linnen-drapers*; *Carriers* could load their horfes with no *Packes* but or *This*: No Ship went to Sea, but some part of the freight was this victory: It was written of at home, disperfed in / letters abroad, and fung to a new Tune every where. Omitting these hither parts of *Christendome*, she (*Fame* I meane) taking her Trumpet (because she is *Times Herald*) flew with it ouer the *Mediterranean-sea* into *Asia*, first into *Turkey*, so to *Caldæa*, *Persia*, *Hircania*, *Affria*, *Armenia*, and then getting vp higher ouer the *Caspian sea*, away shee poasted to the *Tartars*, and *Cathayans*, then to the *Chynois*, and other *East Indians*, so backe againe ouer the *Arabian Sea*, into *Arabia Fælix*: then crossing ouer *Numidia*, her next cut was into *Barbary* in *Affrica*, from thence downe to *Noua Guinea*; and from thence crossing the *Lyne* into the *Ethyopian sea*, away swoopes shee by *Brasill*, and so beates her *Wings* in the *West Indies*, whose heate being ready to melt her, (as the *East Indies* did before) ouer the *Lyne* againe she scuds to *Noua Hispania*, & so to the *Northward* of *America*; then homeward through *Florida*, taking *Virginea*, *Noua Francia*, *Noremberga*, and all those *Septentrionall Countries* in her passage, and so crossing the *Deucalidonian sea*, hauing beaten her selfe almost to death in

proclaiming and trumpeting lowdly the *News*; she pantingly ariues where shee fet forth, pruning and peeing vp her flagging and broken *Wings*.

The *winds* caching her breath in all kingdoms, through which she went, were as great with it as her selfe, & ready to burst vntill they were deliuered. Neuer was such puffing & blowing, such bluftring & roaring, since they threw downe

*Babel*: so that with their strugling who should cry out first, they were all brought a bed of it at one time: for all of them breaking by force into the bowels of the earth, and by that irruption tearing her very foundation with an vniuerfall earth-quake, the massy frame was cleft & riuen asunder, and so the terror of the report was by the wherrying *winds* shot (as if with a thunder-bolt from heauen) and neuer tarryed, or met any rub, till it burst open the *Gates* of Infernall *Erebus*.

The / *Grand-Sophy* of the *Satanicall Synagogue*, at the very found of it belchd out a groane, the rebound of which (like one bandogs whyning in *Paris* Garden, setting all the Kennels a barking) left all the *Stygian* Hel-hounds in a most clamorous howling. The dismall confort hauing (with a worse noise then the grating and crashing of Iron when it is a fying) ended these *Blacke Sants*, & shooke their gastly heads foure or

The naturall  
cause of an  
earth-quake.

The Diuel put  
in feare when  
Good-men  
prosper.

five times together, & with chaines ratling at their heeles, (as if so many blacke Dogs of New-gate had beene mad in a Tauerne there) ran bellowing - All, about their *Father of Mischiefe*, to know what Qualme came ouer his stomake. He (darting an eye vpon them, able to confound a thousand Coniurers in their owne Circles, though with a wet finger they could fetch vp a little Diuell) and with an *Vlulation*, (his chin almost bursting his breast-bone with a Nod) from which, fum'd out a breath (blacker then sea-coale smoake out of a Brew-house chimney) which if their withered chaps had bin there, yawning to sucke it downe was of power to haue turned ten thousand old Beldams in *Lapland* into the rankest Witches, Hee thus grumbled: *Hel's vndone*, Why, yelped all the rest? An *Armada* (quoth he) cannot faue vs, Hels Army defeated. our Legions (in the world next about vs) are ouerthrowne by that *Stigmaticall Virago Vertue*: All those Battalions that warred vnder y cullors of our Red & fiery Dragō are debaushd: Suffer this bracke into our *Acheronticke Territories* & hotter *Assassinations* will euery day pel mel maule vs. Al about him cryed they would neuer endure it.

Whilst this indigested mischiefe lay broyling on their stomackes, roome was made for an *Intelligencer* newly arriu'd vpon these stronds of Horror.

It was one of those nimble *Vmbratici Dæmones*,  
*Paracelsus de* as inuifible as the Aire, & (like Aire)  
*gnomis.* neuer out of our company, one of those  
*Gnomi*, whose part *Theophrastus Paracelsus* takes so  
 terribly, prouing / that whether we fw[i]mme, or  
 are on land, or in the woods, or in houfes, wee  
 are ftill haunted with a fpirit or two at leaft,  
 neither hurtfull nor doing good; and fuch a one  
 was This: *Belial Belzebub* of *Bara-*  
*thrum*, had lately employed this Pur-  
 feuant of his about ferious bufineffe;  
 in which hauing done nothing, and  
 dreading but forry paiment for his  
 labour, hee knew not how better to  
 efcape the Furies, then by forging fome  
 egregious lies, by the fame Anuile, that  
 all hell was now ftriking (that's to fay,  
 touching the late victorie of the *Vertues*) and fo  
 to bee thought hee had fpent all his time in that  
 intelligence.

He therefore being tossed, (the throng was fo  
 great) vpon their glowing flefh-hookes,  
 from one to one, till hee came before  
 the grand *Cacodemon*, (his Maifter) who  
 fate in a chaire all on fire, downe fell my little  
 fpirit flat at his clouen feete: and then, the  
 Captaine of Damnation, (hauing firft spit out foure  
 or fiue Blafphemies, which one of his Gentlemen

Furies are Hels  
 Beadels, three  
 in number:  
*Alecto, Tysi-*  
*phone,* and  
*Megera*: to  
 the number of  
 those three  
 Passions which  
 carry vs head-  
 long, viz.  
 Anger, Couet-  
 ousnesse, and  
 Luxury.  
*Lactantius de*  
*vero cultu.*

Blasphemy  
 the diuels  
 spittle.



Vshers still trod out) hee gnashed his teeth, and asked if the newes were current: it was replied, yes.

Nay (cries this *Goblin*) to vnclaspe a booke of my further trauels, let mee bee hung in chaines of yce (as you are in fire, if I lie) and bee bound to eate flakes in the Frozen *Zone* for a thousand yeares, if the Gloabe of the Terrestriall world bee not new Moulded, the Ball of it hath none of the Old Stuffing: not an inch of knauery can now bee had for loue or money; if you would giue a Million of Gold you cannot haue a Courtier in debt, if you would bestow a thousand pounds worth of Tobacco on a Souldier but to sweare a Garrison-oth, hee would die ere hee drunke it; besides all Rich-men are liberall, Poore men not contentious, Beggars not drunke, Lawyers not couetous, rich heires not riotous, Cittizens not enuious, clownes most religious.

No / more, cryed the *Tartarian Tarmagant*; The tother stop'd in his Careere, and it was time; for this last Cannon, shot *Schellum* *Wasserhand* through both his broad sides. The fall of this Mil-stone had almost burst his heart, he sigh'd nothing but flashes of fire, spit nothing but flakes of brimstone, weep'd nothing but scoopes-full of scalding-water; for now he saw the *Dilaceration* of his

*Schellum* in  
Dutch, a  
Theife: *Wasserhand* a  
Fauning Cur,  
Names fitting  
for the Diuell.

owne *Luciferan Kingdome*, and the exaltation of his enemies ; out of his prefence hee commanded all. They breake their Neckes for haft ; he bawld for Muficke ; Ten thousand foules were prefently fet a yelling : hee tooke no pleasure in't. Hee felt himfelfe damnably heart-burnt, pangues worfe then the tortures of euerlafting death fell vpon him, and no hope of his Recouery ; which made an inexpressible howling in hell.

✓ *No Amendment* being in him, hee calls for Phyfitions : not one would come neere him, they knew his payment too well ; for *Potecaries* they were futtle enough, and cared not for his custome. He then roard out for a cunning Scriuener to make his *Will* : one was at his Elbow

The Notary  
dwels in Hel-  
streete in  
Paris.

prefently. Him he hugd in his armes, and cry'd out, Welcome my Sonne ; thou now fhalt for euer bind mee vnto thee. *Sr. Satrapas Satan*, then goes on and tels him, Hee's falne into a low and miserable eftate, his cafe is desperate, and therefore being vtterly giuen ouer, hee fends for him to make his *Last*

*Will and Testament*, and fo *Signior Scriuano*

begins, and galops as faft with his Pen,

as *Monsieur Diabolo* could with

his chaps. The *Will*

was this.



The / Diuels laſt Will and  
*TESTAMENT.*

**B**EHEMAH *Dornſchweyn*, Prince of all that lyes betwéene the Eaſt and the Weſt, the North and the South; Mighty both on the Sea, and on the Land, chiefe Vayuode of Vfury, Symony, Bribery, Periury, Forgery, Tyrrany, Blaſphemy, Calumny, &c. (My Vaſſails and Deputies, with all their Petty Officers vnder them) Patron of all that ſtudy the blacke and *Negromanticke Arts*; Father of all the Roaring Boyes; The Founder and Vpholder of Paintings, Dawbings, Plaſterings, Pargettings, Purflings, Ceruſings, Cementings, Wrinkle-fillings, and Botchings vp of old, decayed, and weather-beaten Faces; being confounded, and tormented in euery limbe: but hauing my Memory and Wits freſh and liuely, doe make

*The Diuill is Behemah, an Elephant for ſtrength to ouercome and Dornſchweyn, a Porcupine for quils, he ſhoots daily at our ſoules.*

*A Vayuode is a chiefe Ruler: an Attribute giuen to great Men in thoſe parts of Moravia and Transalpine Hungary.*

this my *last Will and Testament* in manner and forme following :

*Inprimis*, I will bequeath the World (whereof I am Prince) with all the Pleasures, Inticements, and Sorcerous Vanities thereof, to bee equally distributed amongst / my Sons and Daughters ; and because (of To his children. my owne knowledge) I find very many of them, to be damnable and wicked, I lay vpon all such a fathers heauy curse ; not caring though they hang in hell, because they haue run a villanous, impious, preposterous, and diuelish Race.

*Item.* To all those Ladies, Gentlewomen, and Cittizens wiues, (being set downe by A Legacy to Ladies. their Names in my Black-book) to whose houfes & company I haue bene welcome at mid-night, my Will is y<sup>e</sup> they all, shall mourne.

*Item.* I further will and bequeath to my louing and deereft friends, the Vfurers of this A Legacy to Vsurers. Citty, all such moneis as are now, or shall heereafter bee taken about the rate of 10. ith hundred.

*Item.* My Will is, that euery Gentleman who serues mee, shall bee kept in his Chaine, A Legacy to Gallants, that follow him. yea, the worst that hath followed mee, let him goe in a blacke suite of Durance.

*Item.* Whereas I haue many Base Daughters lurking about y<sup>e</sup> Suburbs, I giue to thē Carbuncles

a peece, the biggest that can be gotten. And to those Matrons (that for my sake haue bene euer déere to those my said Daughters) I giue to each of them a bottle of the same *Aqua-vitæ*, whereof I my selfe drinke.

A Legacy to  
Punccks of  
the Cittie.

A Legacy to  
Baudes.

*Item.* I giue my inuisible cloakes to all Bankrouts, because they made them, but to one Poet onely (called *Poet Comedy*) I giue my best inuisible Cloake, because it onely fits his shoulders better then mine owne, but chiefly for that hee will trim it vp well, and line it with *Come not neere me, or stand off*; And because he is a slip of mine owne grafting, I likewise bequeath to him my best Slippers, to walke and play with his Kéepers noses.

A Legacy to  
Bankrouts.

*Item.* I giue to all Officers that loue mee, a brace of my owne Angels to hang about their neckes, as a remembrance of mee.

A Legacy to  
Officers that  
loue him.

*Item,* / my Wil is, that all the Brokers in Longlane be sent to me with all spéed possible, because I haue much of them laid to pawne to me, which will, I know, neuer be redeemed, and what I giue to them shall bee in Hugger-Mugger; and for their brethren (the rest of their Iewish Tribe in the Synagogue of *Hounf-ditch*) let thē be assured they shall not bee

A Legacy to  
Brokers.

forgotten, because I heare they pray for mee howrely: I pittie these poore dispised foules, because if they should misse mee, I know what would become of them.

*Item.* I giue toward the mending of the Highwaies, betweene New-gate and Tyburne, A Legacy for repairing the way to Tyburne. all the grauell that lies in the Kidneys, Reynes and Bladders, of Churles, Vfurers, Baudes, Harlots, and Whoore-maisters, and rather then those Grauel-pits, should grow scanty, I will that they bee supplied continually.

*Item.* I giue to all Jailors and Kéepers of A Legacy to Jailors. prisons, to euery one of them, the soule of a Beare (to bee rauenuous) the body of a Woolfe (to be cruell;) the speech of a Dog (to be churlish;) the Tallons of a Vulture (to bee griping,) and my countenance to beare them out in their office, that they may looke like diuels vpon poore prifoners:

*Item.* My Will is, that if any Roaring Boy A Legacie to Roaring Boies. (springing from my Race) happen to be Stabd, fwaggering, or fwearing three-pil'd oathes in a Tauerne, or to bee kild in the quarrell of his Whoore; let him bee fetched hither (in my owne Name) because heere he shall be both lookt too, and prouided for.

Lastly, I make and ordaine (by this my *last Will and Testament*) a common Barretour to

bee my Executor ; and two Knights, who are my sworne seruants and are of the Post ; (their Names and seruice being naild vpon Pillers in *Westminster Pallace*)

A Legacie to the Diuels Ouer-seers.

I make them, (al-be-it they / are pur-blind) my Ouerseers, and for their paines therein, I will bequeath to each of them a great round Pearle, to be worne in their eyes, because I may be ftill in their sight, when I am gone from them.

And to testify that this is my last and onely *Will* which shall stand, I subscribe my Name vnto it, thereby Renouncing, Retracting, Reuocating, Disannulling, & quite Cancelling, all former Wils whatfoeuer by mee at any time or times made : In witnesse whereof all the States *Infernall ; Avernall, Acheronticke, Stygian, Phlegetonticke and Peryphlegitonticke*, haue likewise subscribed, in the yeare of our *Ranging* in the World, 5574.

*Mounseur Nouerint* (being a man, whose conditions were too well knowne) had nothing said to him at this time, because the Diuell was very bad, and had no stomacke to talke of old Reckonings (for *Vniuerse* was in his debt) but had his payment, and was glad he got away.

Although there be, *Vestigia nulla retrorsa* out of Hell, yet you must know hee had a conueiance for that purpose, to haue ingresse and egresse.

Now, as it often happens to rich Curmudgeons, that after they haue settled their estates on their death-beds, (as they verily

Rich mens false alarums.

feare) and that their wiues gape day and night to be widdowes, that from their husbands coffin they may leape into a Coach and be Ladies, their sonnes and heires cursing as fast (as the mothers pray) vntill the great Capon-bell ring out, the daughters weeping (when they know their portions) onely because they are not marriageable, or if marriageable, because ere they mourne in blacke, they haue not Suiters to make them merry, & the kindred as greedy (for their parts) to see the winding sheete laid out, that they may fetch their fat Legacies, & then (oh terrible then!) y<sup>e</sup> old Fox reuiues, fals to his sleepe, calls for his victuals, feesles himselfe mend, remembers his bags, cries out for his keies, seales vp his mony, no talk of a Wil, no hope of a Widdow, no sharing of his wealth; Euen the selfe-same Pill tooke this *Diego Dæmonum*, and recouered vpon it.

For /all his children, acquaintance, and seruants, standing round about him, howling and crying for him, behold! this howling of theirs made him almost out of his wits; that madnesse quickened his spirits, his spirits made him rowze vp himselfe, with that rowzing hee began to looke into what danger he was falne, and by looking into it, to deuise plots againe to raise it.

Heereupon, a Synode was called of all the subtillest, and plagiest prates in Hell, (of which



there are good store): *Magog Mammon*, there discovers his disease, the cause of it, and the perill; his feare is that his Kingdome would now bee forely shaken, and his sorrowes, because all they should be sure to smart for it more then he himselfe, hee therefore craues their infernall counsell.

They sit, they confer, they consult, and from that consultation (after many villanous proiects told on their hornes like dung vpon Pitch-forkes, and smelling worse) this Aduice was hatched, and had fethers stucke on the backe, the rest were pluckt naked; And this it was, That *Minotaure Polyphem* (the Sire of all those Whelpes barking thus in the Kennels of Hell) should forth-with put fire into his old Bones, and fall to threshing of their Damme, to get more Hell-hounds, (braue yong little Diuels) whom hee may (like Tumblers) hoyft from one Fiends shoulder vp to another, and so pop them into the world: And they againe going to Bull, with other blacke Goblins, may ingender, what monsters they please to set all the world and all the people in it out of tune, and the worse Musicke they make, the more sport it is for him.

This Act was Filed vpon Record: most Voyces carried it away; the Councill flowed currant, the Court is adiourned, and the great *Begherby* of *Lymbo* fals hotly / to his businesse. Now you must

vnderstand, that the Diuell being able to get children faster then any man else, had no sooner touched his old *Laplandian Gueneuora*, but shee as speedily quickned; and no sooner quickned, but was deliuered, and lay in, and had at this *Litter* or *Burden*, two twins.

*Dabh*, *Aldip Alambat*: their father gaue them their names, the one was called *Hypocrisie*, the other *Ingratitude*. *Hypocrisie* was put to nurse to an *Anabaptist* of *Amsterdam*, but *Ingratitude* was brought vp at home. In a short time they battend, and were plumpe as fat *Chop-bacons* they were, and toward to practise any trickes that were shewed them.

So that béeing ripe for maisters, *Hypocrisie* was presently bound to a Puritane Taylor, by his Nurse, and did nothing but make Clokes of Religion for to weare, of a thousand colours. Hee ran away from the Taylor, and then dwelt with a Vizard-maker, and there hee was the first who inuented the wearing of two faces vnder a hood. After this hee trauelled into *Italy*, and there learned to embrace with one arme, and stabbe with another: to smile in your face, yet to wish a ponyard in your bosome: to protest, and yet lye: to sweare loue, yet hate mortally.

From *Italy* hee came into the *Low-countries*,

where he would not talke, vnlesse hee dranke with him, and call you *Myn Leeuin Broder*, with a full glasse, onely to ouer-reach you in your cups of your bargaine.

Out of *Germany* hee is againe come ouer into *England*, his lodging is not certaine : For (like a whoore) hee lyes euery where. Hée sometimes is at Court, and is there excéeding full of complement ; hee goes sometimes like a threed-bare Scholler, with lookes humble, as a Lambes, and as innocent, but his heart prouder then a *Turkes* to a *Christians*.

Hee / hath a winning and bewitching preface, a sweete breath, a musicall voyce, and a warme soft hand. But it is dangerous to keepe company with him, because he can alter himselfe into sundry shapes. In the City hee is a Dogge, and will fawne vpon you : In the fields hee is a Lyons Whelpe, and will play with you : In the Sea hee is a Mer-mayd, and will sing to you. But that fawning is but to reach at your throat : that playing is to get you into his pawes, and that singing is nothing else but to sink and confound you for euer.

This picture of *Perdition* (*Hypocrisie*) was not drawne so smoothly, so cunningly, and so enticingly, but his brother (*Ingratitude*) though there went but a paire of Sheares

The picture  
of an hypo-  
crite.

*Fistula dulce  
canit, &c.*

Ingratitude  
pictured.

betweene them, was as vgly in shape, and as blacke in soule: hee was a Fiend in proportion, and a Fury in condition. It is a monster with many hands, but no eyes: It catcheth at any thing, but cannot see the party from whom it receiues. This is that fellow made all the Diuels at first, and still supplyes their number continually.

This is that *Lethargy* that makes vs forget our Maker, and neuer to thanke him for whatfoeuer he bestowes on vs: for no estate is content with his state. If wee are poore, wee curse; If rich, wee grumble it comes in no faster; If hard-fauoured, wee enuy the beautifull; If faire, it is our trée of damnation, and for money euery flauie climbs it.

This is that *Torpedo*, which if we touch, a *Numbnesse* strikes all our ioynts, and wee haue no féeling one of another. This is hee which maketh one forget God and his country, the King and his kindred, only to please the great Diuell his father. He that this day hath beene comforted with thy fire, fed with thy bread, relieued with thy purse, and kept from being lowsie by thy linnen, to / morrow will bee ready to set the same house on fire y hid him from cold, for thy bread to giue thee stónes; for

*Lethargia est  
mentis alien-  
atio & rerum  
prope omnium  
obliuio.*

*Torpedinem  
piscem, si quis  
attirit, torpét  
membra.*

the money thou lentest him, to sell thee (like a *Judas*,) and for thy linnen, which wrapped him warme, glad to see thee in danger to goe naked. Thus hast thou this *Gorgon* in his liuely colours: because therefore that the odioufnesse of this beast *Ingratitude*, should still be in our eye, God hath *Hieroglyphically* figured it in many of his creatures.

The *Viper* is an Embleme of it, whose yong-ones gnaw out the belly in which they are bred. So is the *Mule*, whose panch being full with sucking, she kickes her dam. So is the *Iuy*, which kils that by which it climbs: and so is fire, which destroyes his nourisher.

The tongue of *Ingratitude* is the sting of that frozen Snake, which wounds the bosome that gaue it heate and life.

The hands of *Ingratitude* are those Tubbes full of holes, which the daughters of *Danaus* fill vp with water in hell, and as fast as it is powred in, it all runs out againe.

An ingratefull man therefore is not like *Nero*, that gathered flowers out of *Ennius* his heape of dung, but like the *Cantharides* that suckes poyson out of the sweetest flower.

A *Gorgon* is a beast euer looking downward, it eateth serpents, is scaly as a dragon, toothed as a swine: it hath wings to flye, the breath is venenous, the eyes fiery, and strike beholders dead. All which properties belong to the Diuell. *Æsop. Fab. 5.*

*Cantharidum succos, dante parente bibas. Ouid. in Ibm.*

Not without great wisedome did that old  
 Serpent, (the *Anthropophagizde Satyr*)  
 cloath his Hellish brood of his in  
 humane shapes: for you see how bene-  
 ficiall their seruice may bee to him, and  
 how maleuolent they are likely to be to  
 man: for these are those *Ichneumons* that  
 creepe in at our mouthes, and are not  
 satisfied only first with deuouring whats within vs,  
 and then to eate quite through our bodyes, but  
 the food which they lust after, is to rauē vpon  
 the soule.

My purpose was (when the grand *Helca* had  
 gotten these / two Furies with nine liues), onely  
 to haue drawne the Curtaines of her Childe-bed,  
 in which shee lay in, and to haue shewne no  
 more but the well-fauoured faces of her paire of  
 Monkyes; But you see, from her withered Teates  
 I haue brought them to their cradles, from the  
 cradle caried thē to Nurse; & from thence fol-  
 lowed them till they were able to doe seruice in  
 the world. How they haue sped, you heare, and  
 how they are likely to prosper, you may iudge.

But you must thinke that their father, after  
 hee had begun to digge, and seeing his  
 labours thriue, would not so giue ouer:  
 For the old Countesse *Canidia*, (his  
 wife) being a teeming *Lamia*, after she was

The Man-  
 eating-mon-  
 ster. *Anthro-  
 pophagi* were  
*Scythians*  
 (now *Tartars*)  
 so called for  
 eating men,  
 & drinking  
 bloud in  
 their skulls.  
*Polyhstor.*

*Canidia* a  
 witch of whom  
*Hor.* writes.

deliuered of the two first *Lemures*, (*Hypocrisie* and *Ingratitude*) did within short time after, bring forth others, as *Schisme*, *Atheisme*, *Paganisme*, *Idiotisme*, *Apostacy*, *Impenitency*, *Diffidence*, *Presumption*, and a whole generation of such others; of whom the father needes not bee iealous that the Sorceresse their mother playd false with him, euery one of them béeing like him in visage, and carrying in their bosomes his villanous conditions; For as he himselte goes prowling vp and downe for his Prey, so do these take after him, and play their parts so well, that all Hell roares with laughing, and rings with giuing them plaudits.

*Lamia* a  
lecherous  
spirit, that  
neuer takes  
rest.  
a spectre.

A Race of  
vnhappy  
children.

For these Furies haue in the Church bred *Contentions*, in Courts *Irreligion*, in the City *Prophanation*, in the Countrey ignorance of all goodnesse; and in the World, a knowledge of the most flagitious Impieties.

At the birth of euery one these Monsters, were particular Triumphes, but aboue all the rest, one had the glory to be graced with a Masque, and it was at an vpsitting, when the *Gossips* and many great *States* were there present.

It / was a *Morall Masque*, a *Misticall Masque*, and a *Conceited*, set out at the cost of The Masque. certaine *Catch-pols*, who were witty in the Inuen-

tion, liberall in the Expençe, quicke in the Performance, and neate in the putting off.

The *Masquers* themfelues were braue fellowes, bare-faced; not needing, nor caring for any Vizards (their owne viſages béeing good enough, becauſe bad enough), they were not aſhamed of their doings. Euery one of them came in with ſome property in his right hand,

Their Masquing apparrell.

appliable to the name of a *Catch-poll*, and to the nature of the *Catch-pols Maſque*: For one had a Fiſhermans Net, another an Angling rod, another a trée like a Lime-buſh, another a Welſh-hooke, another a Mouſe-trap, another a handfull of Bryers, and ſuch like: and euery one of theſe had a baite, and a Soule nibling at euery baite. In their left hands they held whips, vpon their heads they wore Anticke crownes of Feathers plucked from Rauens wings, Kites and Cormorants, (béeing all Birds of Rapine and Catching :) And on their bodyes looſe Iackets of Wolues ſkinnes, with Baſes to them of Vultures, whoſe heads hang dangling downe as low as their knées, which made an excellent ſhew. Their legges were buttoned vp in *Gamaſhes*, made of Beares paws, the nailes ſticking out at full length.

They who ſupplied the places of *Torch-bearers*, carryed no Torches, (as in other *Masqueries* they doe) but (their armes being

The Torch-bearers.



stript vp naked to their elbowes) they griped (in either hand) a bundle of liuing Snakes, and Adders, which writhing about their wrists, spit wild fire and poyson together, and so made excellent sport to the assembly.

They had a *Drum*, after which they marched (two & two) & that was made of an old *Caudron*, the head of it being couered / with the skins of two flead *Spanish Inquisitors*, and a hole (for vent) beaten out at the <sup>Their Drum.</sup> very bottome: the Drum-stickes were the shin-bones of two *Dutch-Free-booters*: So that it sounded like a *Switzers Kettle-drum*.

The Musicke strucke vp, and they daunced; in their dauncing it was an admirable <sup>The Masquers Daunce.</sup> fight to behold, how the Soules that lay nibbling at the baites, did bobbe vp and downe: and still as they did bite, the whippes lashed them for their liquorishnesse. The swallowing of the baytes was (to those Soules) a pleasure, and their skipping to and fro, when they were whipped, made all Hell fall into a laughing. One of those baytes was *Promotion*, the second was *Gold*, the third *Beauty*, the fourth *Reuenge*, the fift a *pipe of Tobacco*: and such rotten stuffe were all the rest.

The Daunce was an infernall *Irish-hay*, full of mad and wilde changes, which (with the *Masquers*)

vanished away as it came in, (like vnto *Agryppaes* shadowes.)

Now because (in naming this the *Catch-pols Masque*) some squint-eyd Affe, (thinking he can see quite through a load of Mill-stones) will goe about to perswade the credulous world, that I meane those Sergeants and Officers who sit at Counter-gates. No, there is no such traine layd, no such powder, no such linstocke in my pen to giue fire : they are *Boni & legales homines*, good fellowes, and honest men : that name of *Catch-poll* is spitefully stucke vpon them by a by-name : for to these *Catch-pols*, that are now vnder my fingers, doth it properly, naturally, and really belong, and to none other.

If those two fet of Counters compell a man to cast vp his Reckoning, what he owes, and how much hee is out, yet they catch no man, except the Law put them on, / and it is their office. No, no, *Paulo Maiora Canamus*. Those *Catch-pols* whom wee deale with, are of a larger stampe, of a richer mettall, and of a coine more curreant. I will therefore first tell you what a *Catch-poll* is, and then you may easily picke out what those gallants are whom we call so.

A *Catch-poll* is one that doth both catch and  
 What a *Catch-poll* is. *poll* is. the sheepe, but must sheare it too ; and

not sheare it, but to draw bloud too. So then by this *Etymology* of the word, any one that finisterly wrests and scrues *Monopolies* <sup>Their Species.</sup> into his hands, to fill his Coffers, (though his owne conscience whispers in his eare, that hee beggers the Common-wealth) and his Prince neuer the better for it: but the poore Subjects much the worse: Hee is a *Grand Catch-poll*.

Any one that takes Bribes, and holds the Scales of Iustice with an vn-euen hand, laying the rich mans cause (be it neuer so bad) in the heauy scale, and the poore mans (be it neuer so good) in the light one, hee is a *Catch-poll*.

A *Pastor*, that hauing a Flocke to feede, suffers them to breake into strange fields, lets them stray he cares not how; be dragged away by the Wolfe, he regards not whither: seeth them sicke and diseased, and will not cure them: hee is a *Catch-poll*.

So is a Lawyer, that fleas his Clyent, and doth nothing else for him.

So is an Alder-man, if he rob the poore Widow, or friendlesse-forfaken Orphant.

So is a Soldier, that makes bloud, rapes, lust and violence his proper ends; and not Gods quarrell, his Princes right, or the honour of his Country.

So is a Citizen, that cozens other men of their

goods, and sels bad ware in a blind shop, to honest Customers, of / which they neuer are able to make the one halfe: yet if they breake their day, hee will let them rot in prison rather then release them.

And lastly, that Prentice, who robs his maister, and spends his substance vpon Harlots; hee is a *Catch-poll* as egregious as the best.

Out of these *Rankes* were those *Hot-shots* (the *Masquers*) drawne, whom I leaue to double their *Files* by themselues, because I see the *Reare-ward* comming vp,  
and I must likewise  
teach them their  
*Postures.*



## THE / BANKROVTS *BANQUET.*

**W**HAT is a Masque without a Banquet?  
And what is a Banquet if it bee not  
ferued vp in State?

To heigten therefore the Solemnity of this Child-beds vp-sitting, as also to curry fauour, with the Blacke King of *Neagers*, (their Lord and Maister), another crew, of as boone Companions as the former, as fat in the purse and as lauish in spending, but more carefull of beeing blazoned to the world, for what they did, and therefore all of them hiding their heades, laid their monies together, and presented a Strange, Rare, Curious, and most Sumptuous Banquet, to *Donzell Diauolo*. Inuiting not onely himselfe, but also his new-deliuered Spouse (Queene of the Grimme *Tartars*, the *Troglodites*, who eate Serpents, the foode of Diuels, the *Cimerians*, the *Sodomites*, and the *Gomorrhæans*) and with her, the great *Diabolicall Conuenticle* there assembled together.

To stoppe all these mouthes with Sugar-plumes, you/must needs thinke, would aske a huge charge; but they who vndertake the cost, respected not the expence, for they had not onely coyne of their owne enough, but they had shragd others too of theirs, and being hunted from corner to corner in the world, hither (into the Iland of the *Bermudes* haunted as all men know with Hogs and Hobgoblins) came they for shelter, for heere they know they are sure, from hence none dare fetch them: they are called *Bankrouts*.

*Bermudes*  
called the Iland  
of Diuels, by  
reason of the  
grunting of  
Swine, heard  
from thence  
to the Sea.

And because the Catch-pols proportiond out a Device responfible to their Name and Quality; these Bankrouts (treading in the same steps of Ambition) Martiald vp a Banquet, rellishing likewise of their name, carriage and condition. So that, although they had hooked into their hands, all sorts of Wares, Goods, Commodities, and Merchandize, out of the true Owners fingers, and had laid them far enough from their reach; yet would they serue this Banquet to the Table, neither in Plate, in Christall, in *Chyna* dishes, glasse or any other furniture, but in a *Stuffe*, deerer to them (and more deere to others) then any of the *Mettals* recited. For they to get wealth into their Fists, not making a feare, nor conscience to seale to any *Parchements*; in Sealed Dishes, therefore

was their Banquet brought in. And thus the Bankrouths themselves (to adde more State to the Ceremony) came marching with their *Suckets*, &c. in order.

First, the vpper end of the Table was furnished with the heauiest, costliest, and cunningst *Bondes* that could be got, for loue, wit, or mony; and they were heaped vp with Cynamon Comfits, (Cynamon being an extreme *Bynder*;) and of this Banquetting Dish was such store, that it ran cleane through the Board.

The Bankrouths banquet.

Bondes, a binding meate.

Next, came in *Bils Obligatory*, (a thousand in a cluster) and they were filled with *Conserues of Slowes*, and other / *Stipticke* sweete-meates.

Bils, binders too.

After these in most Iuditiall manner, and with great pompe and charge, were *Statutes* *Candyed Eringoes*; of purpose to put spirit into him that should eate of this dish, and to keepe him vp, because, if hee sinke or grow sicke with chewing downe or swallowing of *Statute*, he's gone and little hope of recouery.

Statutes dangerous meats.

Iust in the taile of those, were brought to the Table a goodly company of *Defeazances*, and they held delicate Flakes of White and Red Iellies, being both Restoratiue, and very loosing to the stomake, and good against

Defeysance comfortable to the stomacke.

those Binding and Refringent dishes, which came in first: at the vpper end of the Table this dish should haue bene serued vp, but it had a mischance.

After all this, a *Capias* with a *Latitat*, went from one to one, but none touched those dishes, yet they were heaped full to the brim with *Sugar-pellets*, and cakes of *Gynger-bread* piled round about them; But the *Pellets* when they were shot did scarce hit, and the *Gynger* so bit their tongues, and set their mouths in a heat, that none at the Table toucht them, but shifted them one from another.

At the last, *Attachments* appeared in their likeness, and they were filld into bottels of *Hypocras*, and other strong Wines; able to lay hold of a man, as suddenly as he laies hold of them, and to make him (if hee drinke hard of them) to bee carried away, and bid good-night Land-lord.

Next those dishes, were brought in, a number of *Outlaries*, thwackt with *Purging-comfits*; for they are able to make a man flye ouer nine hedges.

And below them stood *Iudgements*, full of new bakt *Diet-bread*, and therefore hard for the stomacke to digest.



But /close by them were placed *Executions*, which cloyed euery ones stomacke there ; *Executions* a for they were *Tarts* of feuerall Fruites, very sowre meate and vn-wholsome. stucke with *Muske-comfits* of purpose, to sweeten the mouth, if any should happen to lay his lippes to [so] sowre a dish.

The last Banquetting-stuffis (saue one) were *Ne exeat Regnum*, and those were heaped to the top with *Annis-seed-comfits*, being *Ne exeat Regnum* good to stay a running. exceeding good to procure Long-winds, if a man haue a minde, or bee forced to Run his Country.

The last of all were *Protections*, some larger than other ; and when these came in, a shoute was given, for all the *Bankrouts* *Protections* wholesome & comfortable. flung vp their caps, and bid their Guests *profaces*, for now they saw their Cheere. In those *Protections* lay *March-panes*, which shewed like *Bucklers*, y long *Orange-comfits* standing vp like *Pikes*, & in the midst of euery *March-pane* a goodly swéet *Castle*, all the bottomes being thickely strewed with *Careawaies*. And this was the *Bankrouts Sybariticall Banquet*.

The quaint casting of the dishes so brauely, all in wax was wondred at, the working, tempering, moulding, and fashioning of the Swéete-meates were commended, the concept of Furnishing the Table extolled, the cost well liked off, and the

Bestowers, not reward with common thankes ; for the *Grand-Signior* of the triple-world called the *Bankrouts* his *White Sonnes*, and fwore a Damnable Oath, that hee himfelfe would haue an Eye ouer them.

And fo, after hee and his *Bashaes*, had cramd their guts, they rofe, euery Officer being charged to looke to his place, that no more fuch terrors may shake the ftéepe hils that fupport his Kingdome; and with fuch leffons, they flye feuerall waies, fwift, and as horrid as whirle-windes. A mufle being made amongft the poorer fort in Hell, / of the fweete-meate-scraps, left after the Banquet.

The *Feasters* being difperfed, the maifters of the *Feaft*, (the *Bankrouts*) held in a knot together : it was told them, there was beating at the gates to fpeake with them. All went to fee : and who was it but the *Comfit-maker*, that trusted them with his ftuffe, and brought a bill of three-fcore and odde pounds, requesting to haue his money. His *Pay-maifters* told him this was no world to part from money, but to get as much as euery man could into his owne hands : other men did fo, and fo would they, their elders read them that leffon, and they muft take it out. If he would take two fhillings in the pound, they would pay him downe vpon the naile : If not, they were

resolved to try the vtmost, and therefore bid him go shake his eares.

The poore rotten-tooth'd Comfit-maker, at these out-of-tune-notes, was ready to run out of his wits: Hee rapt at the gates, swore, cursed, and railed; Are you men (cryed he out) or diuels? How shall I pay my Sugar-marchant? How my Grocers? How my Bakers? How my worke-men? How my Orange-women, if you pay me thus with slips? Into halters slip you all; you haue robbed me, vndone me, beggered me, and left nothing in my shop but one box of bitter Almonds, and I would they were burning red-hot in your bellies too.

The more fowre his language was, the more sweet it was to them: for they did but laugh to heare him curse, and went their wayes: He seeing no remedy, swore hee would rattle all hell about their eares if they bob'd him off thus: And so betwéene scolding and whining, he thus tooke his peny-worths of them in words, though not in siluer.

If (said he) you were poore, and had it not, I would neuer aske you a peny, if you were forced to breake by any / late  
Men that are forc'd to break are to be pittied.  
 ship-wracke at sea, or by the villany of *Debito[r]*s on the land, or by the frownes of the world, or the falsenesse of seruants, I should

pawne my shirt from my backe to releiue you; but you burst vpon knauery, cheating, and roguery.

You that thus vndermine your owne estates, An inuectiue against voluntary and cosening bankrouts. with other mens) your felues, are like trées standing in your next neighbours ground, which you climbe in the darke, & gathering the fruit (like théeues) run away with it by Moone-shine. But if your states were weake for want of ability to pay, then are you those trees that (in your owne ground) are beaten with stormes, whose apples are shaken down spitefully on the earth, and are deuoured by such *Hoggish debtors* before the true *Owners* can come to take them vp: and if so, you are to be pittied and releued. You tell me you will breake: do Their good name lost. so, breake your neckes. But before you do so, make this account, that you are as bad as halfe hanged; for you haue an ill, and a most abhominable name: try else.

A *Bankrout*, that is to say, a *Banker-out*: A Who is a Bankrout. Citizen that deales in mony, or had mony in *Banke*, or in stocke, *He is out* (when he *Breakes*;) But me thinkes hee is rather *In*. I see no reason we should say, *he breakes*, The life of a Bankrout. there is more reason to cry out, *He makes all whole*, or *hee makes vp his mouth*, (as you haue done with my plums) or *he*

*gets the diuell and all.* For what doe you, but lye grunting in your styes, like *Hogges*, and fat your ribbes with fruits of other mens labours. In my opinion you should feare the bread you eate should choke you, because it is stolne ; the drinke you swallow should strangle you, because you quaffe the bloud of honest housholders: and that the wine you carowse should dam you, because (with it) you mixe the teares of mothers, & the cries of children.

If a *Rogue* cut a purse, hée is hanged ; if pilfer, hée is burnt in the hand : You are worse then *Rogues* ; for you cut / many purses : Nay, you cut many mens throats, you steale from the husband, his wealth : from the wife her dowry : from children their portions. So that ouer your heads hang the curses of Families : how then can you hope to prosper? For to play the *Bankrout*, is to bid men to a Citty-rifling, where euery one puts in his money, and none wins but one, and that is the *Bankrout*.

If all the water in the Thames were inke, and all the fethers vpon Swans backes were pens, and all the smoky failes of westerne barges, were white paper, & all the Scriueners, all the Clarkes, all the Schoole-maisters, & all the Scholers in the kingdome were set a writing, and all the yeares of the world yet to

The sinne of  
a Bankrout.

The villany of  
Bankrouts  
cannot be  
expressed.

come, were to be imploied only in that bufineffe : that inke would be fpendt, thofe pens grub'd clofe to the ftumps, that paper fcribed all ouer, thofe writers wearied, and that time worne out, before the shifts, legerdemaines, conueiances, reaches, fetches, ambufhes, traines, and clofe vnder-minings of a *Bankrout* could to the life be fet downe. This was the laft winter-plum the fad Comfit-maker threw at their heads ; and fo left them, and fo I leaue them.

My Mufe that art fo merry,  
 When wilt thou fay th'art weary?  
 Neuer (I know it) neuer,  
 This flight thou couldft keepe euer :  
 Thy fshapes which fo do vary,  
 Beyond thy bownds thee cary.  
 Now plume thy ruffled wings,  
 Hee's hoarfe who alwayes fings.

*Contigimus portum, quò mihi curfus erat.*

FINIS. /

END OF VOL. III.











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