

2015

EX MUSÆO
HENRICI YATES TROMPSON

*Inherited
Jas. B. Yates
1856*



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... "the" ... it may be inferred
... the author ...
... another work ...

Several singular Anagrams - 13 seq.
Curious lines on *Jefferson* 51

The Emblems p. 50 & 89 are given as *Emblems* in
the writer of the Article *Emblems* in the *Rev. Rev.*
That writer calls *Washington* "a lezzard and
"a Poet" They are simple and characterized by
"a postical *travaux* of *Washington*"

MINERVA
BRITANNA

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

By HENRY PEACHAM, Mr. of Artes.



LONDON

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

ICH DIEN. i. (*Germanicé,*) Servio.



Epigramma Authoris.

*Se dicit Servum modo patre superstite Prin-
ceps,*

cf. 4. 1.
ICHDIEN
gramma.

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

TO THE RIGHT HIGH AND
MIGHTIE HENRIE, ELDEST SONNE OF
our Soueraigne Lord the KING, Prince of Wales,

DVKE of CORNWALL and ROTHSAR

and Knight of the most noble order of
the GARTER.



OST EXELLENT PRINCE.

Hauing by more then ordinarie fig-
nes, tasted heeretofore of your gra-
tious fauour: and evidently knowen
your *Princely* and *Generous* inclinati-
on, to all good Learning and excel-
lencie. I am emboldened once aga-
ine, to offer vp at the Altar of your
gratious acceptance these mine *Em-
blemes*: a weake (I confesse,) and a
worthlesse Sacrifice, though an assured pledge, of that Zeale
and Duetie, I shall for ever most Religiouslie owe vnto your
Highnes: shewing herein, rather a will to desire, then worth
to deserue, so peerelesse a patronage. Howsoeuer the world
shall esteeme them in regard of their rude and homely attire,
for the most part they are Royally descended, and repaire into
your owne bosome (farre from the reach of Envie) for their
protection. For in truth they are of right your owne, and no
other then the substance of those Diuine Instructions, his *Ma-
iestie* your Royall *Father* præscribed vnto you, your guide (as
that golden branch to *A NEAS*) to a vertuous & true hap-
py life. It is now two yeares since I presented vnto your High-
nes some of them, then done by me into Latine verse, with
their pictures drawn and limned by mine owne hand in their
liuely colours; wherein, as neere as I could, I obserued the
Method of his *Maiesties* *BASILICON DORON*, but by
reason of the great number I had since that, newly invented:
with some others collected, (tieng my invention to no one

A 2.

Subiect

Encid. 6.

421866

The Epistle to the Prince.

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

To your Highnes,

The most sincerely and affectionately
devoted

in all dutie and service.

HENRY PEACHAM.





To the Reader .



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

To the Reader .

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

It is not my intent here (which I might well doe) to diseourse at large of the Nature and Libertie of *Embleme* , wherein it differeth from the *Impresa* ; because heerein I haue beene already prevented by* others .

The true vse heereof from time to time onely hath beene , *Vtile dulci miscere* , to feede at-once both the minde , and eie ; by expressing mystically and doubtfully , our disposition , either to *Love* , *Hatred* , *Clemencie* , *Iustice* , *Pietie* , our *Victories* , *Missfortunes* , *Griefes* , and the like : which perhaps could not haue beene openly , but to our prauidice revealed . And in truth the bearer heerein doth but as the Travailler , that changeth his Silver into Gold , carry about his affection in a narrow roome , and more safely ; the valew rather bettered then abated .

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

Thine assuredly ,

HENRY PEACHAM.

Paulus Iovius .
Sambucus .
Mr . Sam . Daniell .



MVM

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

Carmen Panegyricum.

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

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

b Arthurum.

Vaticinor,

Vaticinor, toto regnabis latius orbe,
Et reditura tuis sunt aurea sæcla *BRITANNIS*.
Tu verò interea vive, (Augustissime *PRINCEPS*,)
Ducat et ad seros *CLOTHO* tua fila nepòtes:
Vt tua te longum, *BRITANNIA* læta fruatur,
Immensumque tuis repleas virtutibus orbem.

HENRICVS PEACHAMVS.

**AD D. HENRICVM PEACHAMVM
DE SVA MINERVA.**

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

Fabula applicatio.

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



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

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

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

THO: HARDINGVS.

IN CLARISSIMI VIRI D. HENRICI PEACHAMI
POETAE ANGLI CANTABRIGIENSIS

Minervam Britanniam.

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

Ingenio.

Ingenio, et doctæ facta labore manus
 Quam culpâre velit quisquis, vel vincere certet,
 Fata feret stolidæ MOMVS araneolæ.

Hannibal Vrsinus
 Neapolitanus.

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

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

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

Esposito hà fuor dal seno
 * La BRITANNA GIVNONE
 Parto: non gia terreno;
 Mà quel novello MARTE:
 Promesso al mondo in non *mentite carte.

Da un tronco DANO altiero,
 Fiorito è' l PRENCE HENRICO
 Ritratto illustre, et vero
 D' ARTV. cui sorte accerba
 Tolse quello; chi à questi il Ciel riserba.

* ANNA Regina,

* Gildam et Merlinum fortasse intelligit.

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

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

Giovan: Batista Casella.

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

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

N. M. Fortnais .

VPON

V P O N T H E A V T H O V R A N D H I S
M I N E R V A .

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

Tho: Heywood.

V P O N T H E A V T H O V R A N D H I S
M I N E R V A .

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

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

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

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

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

William Segar Garter . Principall king of Armes .



A VISION VPON THIS HIS
MINERVA.

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

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

E. S.



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



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

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

* Tibi seruiet
 ultima Thyle,
 Virgil:
 THVLEM
 procul Axe re-
 motam.
 Claudian.
 Scherland
 et nautis nostris
 hodie Thilenfel.

Διοσπερος
 βασιλῆα.
 Homer.

Basil: Doron.
 Ed. 1. pag. 2.

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

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

Initium



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

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

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

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

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

* Aristot: in E-
 thicis.

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

Basilii: Doron.
 lib: 1. pag: 3.

Lactantius de Ira
 divina. Cap 21.



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

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

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

Psalm: Doron.
 lib: 2: pag: 38.

Perdita Avarities, et dira Superbia, Pestis
 Christiadum infælix, Ambitioque simul:

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

Gregor: Moral:
 26.

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

Omnis adeundi honoris ecclesiastici abscinderetur ambitio, si se iudican-
 dos, potius quam iudicatuos hi qui præesse volunt populis cogitent.

Origen: super E-
 pist: ad Roman:

Nusquam



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

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

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

Tranquillitate conscientie nil beatus excogitari potest.
 Conscientia affectuum corrector et animi pedagogus.

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

* Perfecto demum
 scelere magnitudo eius intelligitur. Tacitus 14.

Basil: Doren.
 lib: 1. pag: 15.

Augustin: 21. de
 civitate D 11.



Vide Alciatum .
Embl: 69 .

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

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

What meanes that poisonous Serpent in thy hand ?

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

I' th other hand say why that looking glasse ?
Since in thee no deformitie I find ,

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

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

Malit amor . Serpens quid suspensa manu ?

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

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

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



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

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

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

Omnis plantarum
 quæ non plâta-
 verit pater meus
 cœlestis, eradica-
 bitur. Math: 15.

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

Basili: Doron.



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

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

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

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

Crux mihi grata quies, sola et fiducia, caelo
 Me teris lactant vulnera (CHRISTE) tda: Sancta Fides dicor, cunctis mea dogmata pando
 Abdo sed occulte Religionis opus.

Titus .3.

Curent bonis operibus praesse qui credunt Deo.

Bernar: in Cant
 Sermon: 24.

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



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

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

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

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

Memorare novissima et non peccabis in eternum . Ecclesiast. 7 .

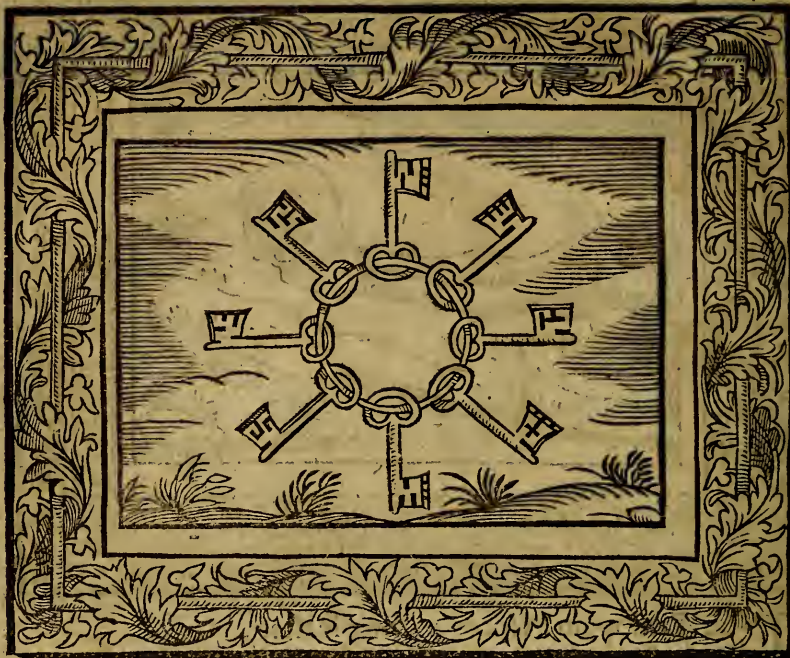
Timor futura mortis quasi clavis carnis omnes motus superbia ligno crucis affigit . Aug : lib : 2 de doct : christiana .

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

Mortem optare malum timere peius . Seneca in Oedipo .

Cicero in lib : de senectute .

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



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

* Liber omnium
Psalmodum simili-
lis est urbi pul-
chrae, atque mag-
na, cui aedes cō-
plures diversaeque
sunt, quarum fo-
res propriis cla-
vibus diversisque
claudantur, quae
cum in vnum lo-
cum cōgesta per
mixtaeque sint. &c
Hilar: in prolog:
psalmodi explanat

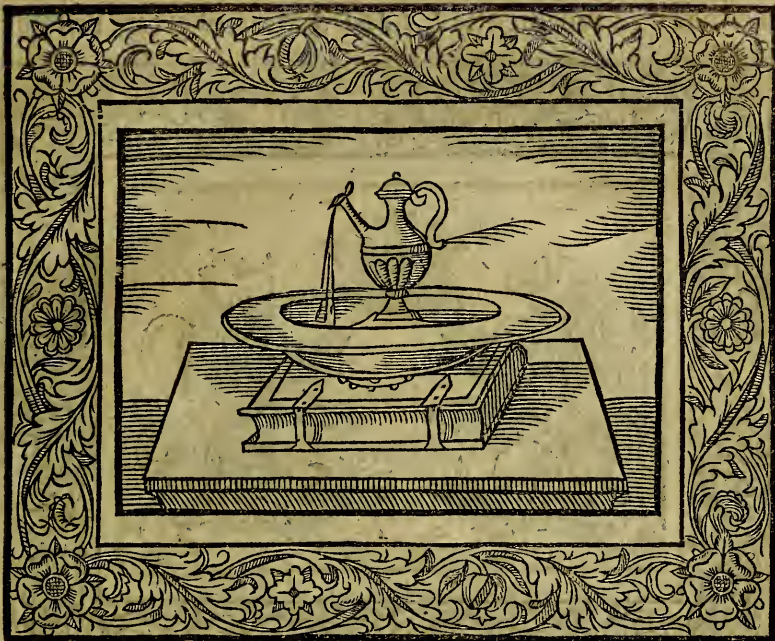
TO sundry keyes doth * HILARIE compare
The holy Psalmes of that prophetique King,
Cause in their Natures so dispos'd they are,
That as it were, by sundry dores they bring,
The soule of man, opprest with deadly sinne,
Vnto the Throne, where he may mercy winne.

For wouldst thou in thy Saviour * still-reioyce,
Or for thy sinnes, with teares lament and pray,
Or sing his praises with thy heart and voice,
Or for his mercies giue him thanks alway?
Set DAVIDS Psalmes, a mirrour to thy mind,
But with his Zeale, and heavenly spirit ioin'd.

ὁ μὲν ἐν δυνά-
μει λέγουσιν,
ὁ δὲ ἐν παρρη-
σίᾳ. οἶδε ἐν
προφητεῖα. ὁ
δὲ ὡς ἐν ευχῇ.
ὁ δὲ ὡς [ἐν]
ἐξομολογήσει.
Athanatus como
primo in Epist: ad
Marcellinum de
interpreta: psal-
modia.

Clavibus ianx his hymnos HILARIUS aptat,
Iestæi cecinit quos pia Musa senis,

Et vere, innumeris aditus hic quippe recludant
Mens quibus ætherci pulsat Aethra DEI.



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

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

Sacra tuis manibus quicunque volumina versas
 Sordibus immunis quare salutis iter:
 Quoque volutaras carnis prius exye coenam,
 Aut Sus consilium linque lufosa DEI.

Δὴ λειβεῖν καὶ
 σὺν ἐνὶ πλῆθει
 Hesiod:

Basil: Doron.
 lib: 1. pag: 10.

Veluti in coronis flores esse pueros et suaves, nisi pura sit et casta manus contexens: sic non satis est
 Tuitiensis.

ut in sacrarum literarum lectione verba sint sancta et pia nisi pura etiam ac sanctissima mente hæc
 legantur, ac animo concipiuntur.

* Ad Divos caste aduento. * Cicero.

DI.

Sic

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



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

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

*Vnum sustentant gemini diadema Leones, Fœdere iunguntur simili, cœloque, saloq̄ue,
 Concordes vno Principe, mente, fide. Nata quibus Pax hæc inuiolanda manet.*



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

* 1. Cor 3. 6.

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

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

13 TO THE THRICE-VERTVOVS, AND
FAIREST OF QUEENES, ANNE QUEENE
OF GREAT BRITAINNE.

Anagramma D:
Gul: Foulcri.

In ANNA regnantium arbor.

ANNA *Britannorum Regina.*



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

Which thus I ghesse, shall with their outstrecht armes,
In time o'rspread Europa's continent,
* To shield and shade, the innocent from harmes;
But overtop the proud and insolent:
Remaining, raigning, in their glories greene,
While man on earth, or Moone in heauen is seene.

* Non classes,
non Legiones,
pericula firma imperii
munimenta
quam numerum
liberorum. Tac-
citus. 4. Hist:

* parcere subiec-
tis. &c.

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

ELISABETHA Steuarta. *Has Artes beata velit.*

Anagramma.



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

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

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

To the most Christian King LOVIS, XIII. King of

FRAVNCIE and NAVARRE.

Henricus IV Galliarum Rex.

In Herum exurgis Ravillac.

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



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

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

* Tria lilia coeli-
tus delata. S:
Cithovee.

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



TO you great Prince, strong stay, and powerfull prop
 Of Christian state, who by thy feared might,
 And restless care; the same supportest vp;
 From neighbour MAHOVNDs vndermining spight;
 From thy GADE's pillars, to the west as farre,
 As THETIS leades vs to the Southerne starre.

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

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

Hopefull, HENRIE, Prince of WALES, &c.

Ἡσπέρωνος ἰσχυροῦ.

HENRICVS Walliæ Princeps.

Par Achillis, Puer vne vinces.

Anagramma Au-
choris.



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

A prodigie for foes to gaze vpon,
But still a glorious Load-starre vnto thine:

Or second PHOEBVS whose all piercing ray,
Shall cheare our heartes, and chase our feares away.

That (once as *PHILLIP) IAMES may lay of thee,
Thy BRITAINE scarcely could thy courage hold,

That whether TURKE, SPAINE, FRANVCE, OR ITALIE,
The RED-SHANKE, or the IRISH Rebell bold,

Shall rouze thee vp, thy Trophees may be more,
Then all the HENRIES ever liu'd before.

Macte tua virtute decus, spes alma BRITANNVM Provoct Hispanus, seu Turca, rebellis Hibernus
Alter ALEXANDER conspiciende tuis: Herulus a tergo sive laccssat inops.

E corpore

TO THE RIGHT NOBLE, AND MOST
TOWARDLY YOUNG PRINCE, CHARLES
DVKE OF YORKE.



SWEETE Duke, that bearst thy Fathers Image right
 Aswell in *bodie, as thy towardly mind;
 Within whose cheeke * me thinks in Red and white
 Appeare the Roles yet againe conioind;
 Where, howsoe're their warres appeased be,
 Each, striues with each, for Soveraigntie.

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

videtur mihi Ve-
 nus quapian, ac
 gratia concomi-
 tari principem.
 Xenoph: in Hier

* Et divitiarum,
 et formæ gloria,
 fluxa atque fragi-
 lis est, virus cla-
 ra aeternaque ha-
 betur. Salust:
 Cat:

Ως ἴδῃς ἔργῳ
 ὁ τῶν ἔργῳ
 οὐρανοῦ.
 Menæder.

EARLE OF SALISBURY, AND LORD HIGH
TREASURER OF ENGLAND, &c.

ROBERTVS CAECILIVS.

*Is caelebs, Vrit cura.*Anagramma Au-
thoris.

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

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

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

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

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

Anagramma Au-
thoris.



A SNOW-WHITE Lion by an Altar sleeps,
(Whereon of Virtue are the Symboles plac't,)
Which day and night, full carefully he keeps,
Least that so sacred thing mought be defact
By Time, or Envie, who not farre away,
Doe lurke to bring the same vnto decay.
Great Lord, by th' Altar Pietie is ment;
Thus, wherevpon is virtue seated sure:
Which thou protectest with deare cherishment,
And dost thy best, their safetie to procure
By howerly care, as doth this Lion white
Tipe of thy mildnes, and thy feared might,

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



In med: Adriani
Imp:

A LADIE faire, who with Maiestique grace,
Supportes a huge, and stately Pyramis.

(Such as th'old Monarches long agoe did place,
By *NILVS*'s banks, to keepe their memories;)

Whose brow (with all the orient Pearles beset,)
Begirte's a rich and pretious Coronet.

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

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

* Ingenii præ-
clara faciura si-
cut Anima Im-
mortalia sunt.
Salust:

Ovid: ad Liviam.

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

Ragione

To the right Honourable Sir IULIUS CAESAR, Knight.



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

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

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

* Princeps sua
 scientia non po-
 rest cuncta com-
 plecti. Tacitus
 Annal: 3. Nec
 vn' us mentem
 molis tantæ esse
 capace. An-
 nal: 1.

* πολλοὶ βασι-
 λῆως ὀφθαλμοὶ
 καὶ πλάωτα.
 Xenophon. in
 Pædia. Cyri.

* Rex velut deli-
 berabundus in
 horum ædium
 transit &c.
 Livi: lib: primo
 Decad: 1.

* Ne pariatu-
 hebecere aciem
 suæ authoritatis.
 Tacitus
 Annal: 1.



WHEN Troian youth went out into the field,
 With courage bold, against the Greekes to fight;
 With * naked Sword they marched, and their Shield
 Devoide of charge, saue only painted white:
 Herein the Captaine with his hand did write,
 (The Battaile done,) some Ensigne of his fame,
 Who had by valour, best deseru'd the same.
 Oh Age of Iustice, yet vnlike to this
 Wherein wee liue, where **MOME** and **MIDAS** share:
 * In vertues merit, and th' inglorious is
 Allow'd the place sometimes in Honours chaire,
 Wherein Armes, ill; but worser, Artes doe fare,
 Times hast, be gone, with all the speede ye may,
 That thus we liu'd, no after Age may say.

* Ense levis nudo
 parmaque inglo-
 rius alba. Virg.
 AEacis:

* Virtutis Hono-
 r vberimum ali-
 mentum. Valer:
 Max: de institutis
 antiquis:

To my Honourable Lord OLIVER Lord Saint IOHN
of Bletnesbo.



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

For why? content, she raigneth like a Queene;
Richest in Quiet, and the Muses skill,
Without the which, wee most unhappie beene
The * plentie that her horned cup doth fill;
Our labours fruites, the which when we possesse
Wee haue attaind our worldly happines,

Julia Mammea.
1707. A. M. 1707.

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



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

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

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

* Studiis ac literis res secundae ornantur adversa iuvantur: Cic. ad Lucium Epist. 5. famill: vide plura in orat: pro Archia poeta.

Hugo.

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

TO the honourable Lord, the L: Harrington.



D: Philippi Syd-
nai.

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

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

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

Statius 5 Silvar: 1.

His

TO the honourable the Lord Wootton.



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

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

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



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



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

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

Nulla esse potest in tantisceleris immanitate punienda crudelitas.

Cicero. 4. in Catilin.

* Iudices istis da-
ror qui sacrile-
gis solent.



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

Metam : 35 .

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

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

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



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

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

Obsessis ut opem certo munimine praestem,
 Quæ non sustineo damna creata mihi.
 Sis cataracta tuis (animose Monarchia) Britannis,
 Intus et inuenies pectora firma tibi.

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

TO the worthie Ladie the L: E: W: O T

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

Why then dispaire yee Madame, of your sonne,
 Whose wit, as in the sappe, doth but abound:

* These branches prun'd, that over rancklie runne,
 You'le find in time, the bodie inward sound:

When Dullard sprightes, like fenny flagges belowe,
 Or fruitles beene, or rot while they do grow.

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

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

* *Vellem in ado-
 lescentem quod
 amputem.
 Cicero. 1 de or-
 tore.*

*Ovid: 2. de arte
 amandi.*

Labor

To the most Honorable Lord, the L. Dingwell.



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

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

*Disce puer virtutem ex me verumq; Laborem
 Fortunam ex aliis: nunc te mea dextera bello
 Defensum dabit, et magna inter premia ducet,*

Hugonis Capeti
 Symbolum.

* primus sump-
 si le labores
 primus iter sump-
 sisse pedes. Sil: 1.

* Ipse manu sua
 pile gerēs praece-
 dit anhelī militis
 orapedes mōstrat
 tolerare labo-
 rem, non iubet.
 Lucan de Cato-
 ne.

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

Virgil AEneid: 2

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



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

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

* vitoria emen-
 dat: cem legem
 esse oportet Cic:
 1 de legibus.

Salus Civitatis in
 legibus. Arist:

Afia venenato pupugit quem vipera morsu,
 Dux Gregis antidotum latus, ab hoste peur:
 Vipereis iridem leges ex moribus aptas
 Doctus Apollinea conficit arte SOLON.

vitiis quæ plurima menti
 Fœmine: natura dedit humana malignas

Cura dedit leges, et quod natura remittit
 Invidia sua negant &c.

Ovid Metamorph:
 lib 10.

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

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

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

To the right worshipfull Sir D AVID MYRRAY Knight.



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

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

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

Virtus hominis
 proprium bonum
 Tacitus lib: 4.

1. Moderation
 of anger.
2. Contempt of
 pleasure.
3. Abstinence
 from covetousness.

Silius Ital: lib 13
 Virtus loquitur

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



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

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

Lips: in Epist: ad
Lanoium.

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

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

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

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

Congressus sapientum confert prudentiam non montes aut maria. Erastus.

Tandem divulganda.



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

*Omnia facta die
taque Principis
rumor excipit,
nec magis et quis
soli latere conti-
git. Seneca de
Clementia.*

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



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

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

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

Omnis ratio et
institutio vite
adiumenta homi-
num desiderat.
Cicero in offic:

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

To the right worshipfull Sir DAVID FOVLIS Knight.



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

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

Vis consilij expers mole ruit sua.

* Qualis Poetarum ille Cyclops amisso oculo, talis Princeps cui deficit hic oculus. Prudentia. Lipsius in politicis.



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

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

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

* Melior est vicini
 iuxta, quam
 frater procul.
 Proverbs

Ovid 3. Trist. 4.

Edmund Ashfeild .
I fledd vnshamed .

Anagramma Au-
thoris .



THE clouded Sunne, that westward left our sight,
And for a night, in *T H E T I S* lap had slept,
Againe's return'd, with farre more glorious light,
" To cheere the world, that for his absence wept:
His beames retaining, vncorrupt and pure,
Although he lay imprison'd and obscure .

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

Noctes rorulen-
tas vole.

* Adversus virta-
tem hoc possunt
calamitates, et
damna, et iniuriæ
quod adversus So-
lem Nebula po-
test: Seneca E-
pist: 113.



THE verdant Bay, with liuing fame shall crowne,
 Victorious *Cæsar*, or sweete *Maro's* brow,
 As due reward of Learning, and renowne:

To Iustice hand, we do the Sword allow:
 For by these two, all common-wealthes doe stand,
 And virtue is * vpheld in every land.

For Honor, Valour drawes her sword to fight,

* Devoide of feare, or cuts the foamy surge:

The Muse for glorië labours day and night,

To braue attempts, yea this doth cowards virge:

When Iustice sword, th' inglorious and the base,

Vn worthy life, pursues with all disgrace.



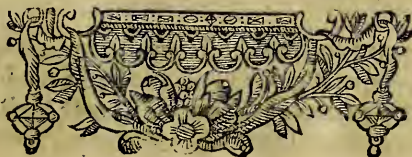


Encerti Authois.

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

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

* Regina Elizabetha. N. m. hoc cum pauculis aliis ex illis Hastiludiorum trophaeis in regia pergula adhuc servatis descripsimus. vs Minerva nostra non vndique non concinna foret.





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

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

Basil : Doron .

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

Pœnitentia



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

Septies in die ca-
 det iustus et re-
 sargit : impii au-
 tem conuertent in
 malum . Pro-
 verb : 24 .

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

Augustin : de Ec-
 clesl : dog : 48 .

Pœnitentia aboleri peccata indubitanter credimus , et in vltimo vitæ spiritu
 si admisorum pœniteat .

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

Idem in libro de
 vtilitate agendi
 pœnitentiam .

Vtile propositum est sævas extinguere flammæ ,
 Nec seruum vitis pectus habere suum .

Ovid : 1 de reme-
 dio amoris .



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

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

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

Abominatio Domino est omnis illusor.



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

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

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

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

de vtilitate Pœnitentiæ.



D : Bright in his
treatise of melau-
chollie.

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

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

Horatius lib: 4
ode 4.

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



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

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





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

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

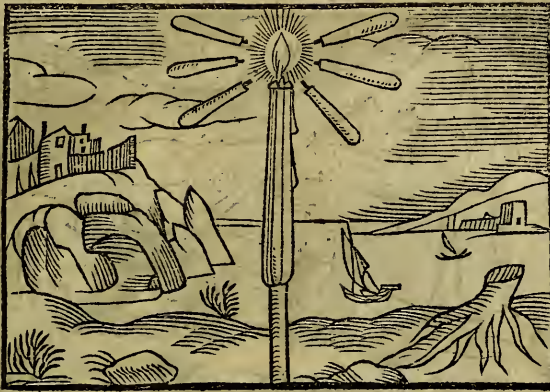
* Fœlix qui simul
opes et mentem
habet. Demof-
then : in Olynth.

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

Seneca de pau-
peritate.

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

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



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

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

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

Basil: Doron.



Inter Apotheg:
Lycosthenis.

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

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

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

“ Spes superest:
ditum Alexandri

Cic: 2 de finibus

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



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

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

*Ipsaem plem-
 que in opere, in
 agmine gregario
 militi mixtus in-
 corrupto Ducis
 honore: Tacitus
 5. Histor:*

Facta, non dicta mea vos milites sequi volo.

T: Livius lib: 7.

Quibus sudor, pulvis, et alia talia; epulis iucundiora sunt.

Salust: Inгурth:



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

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

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

Bernard: in Epist.
 tola ad Socrum.



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

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





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

Temeritas præter
 quam quod stulta
 est etiam infelix.
 Livius 22 .

-nonumque pre-
 mantur in annum
 Horatius .

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





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

* Alba lignifera
 cadunt —

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

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

Ovid: 2. de Ar-
 te amandi.

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

Idem.



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

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

Artist: 4. Ethic.

Imminunt Dic-
 teria Maiestatem.

Ad vinum disert.
 Cicero pro M:
 Calio.

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





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

* Maximum indi-
 cium mala men-
 tis fluctatio . Se-
 neca in proverb :

Ye loftie Pines, that doe support the state
 Of common wealthes, and mightie government,
 Why steepe ye soon't, vnto the blast of fate,
 And fawne on Envie, to your ruine bent :
 Be taught by me, to scotne your worser happe,
 The waue by Sea, or land the Thunderclap.





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

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





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

Plutarch:

Which if he found to tender for his weight,
 He back returnd, and thankt them, he would none,
 Which sheweth vs of some, the subtile sleight,
 Who hazard first, the poore, and weaker one
 To serue their turnes, whome God preserueth oft,
 When they themselues, within the pit are caught.

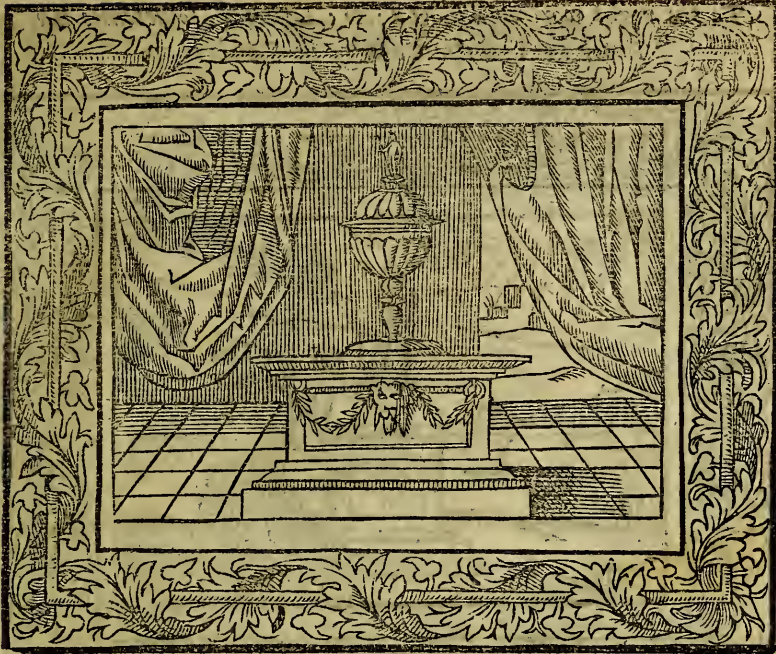




THE Fenny Bitter, that delights to breede
 In thickest sedge, by moore, and river side,
 By thrusting low his bill into a reede,
 All summer long, at morne and eventide:
 Though neere, yet makes farre seeming such a sound,
 That oft it doth, the Passenger astound.

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





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

Plutarch in Sympo-
 pos: sap:

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

Quod in divinis rebus sumas sumptus sapienti lucro est.

Plautus in Milite
 Glor:

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



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

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



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

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

Qui tot armato-
 rum millibus vi-
 enniam Austriz
 patrum memoria
 obsidebat, fortiter
 tamen vi et virtu-
 te Caroli quinti
 et Germanorum
 re infecta disce-
 dere coactus.





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

This staffe doth shew, how oft the honest mind,
 That meaneth well, and is of life vpright,
 Is rashly censur'd, by the vulgar blind,
 Through vaine *Opinion*: or vile envious spite:
 But if thou know'st, thy * conscience cleere within,
 What others say, it matters not a pinne.

1 Cori II. 31.

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

Ovid: 1. Fasto:

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



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

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





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

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

Wisedom is on-
 ly the Princes
 vertue. *Arist.* 3.
 politic.

Euripides.

Mens vna sapiens plures vincit manus.

Valerius Flaccus
 3. *Argonaut.*

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



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

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





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

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



Ad Sidoniam virginem nobilem.



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

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



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

Nor may you lesse imagine *Cupids* might:
 Though (Ladies) he, but seeme a child in show,
 Since hand to hand, himselfe in single fight,
 Hath giuen the great'st *Herodes* their overthrow:
 Ne could the wisest man avoid his bow:
 Whose *Trophees*, & braue triumphes, were they showne,
 Thy Sonne *Alemena*, never had bene knowne.

Cæcus est ignis, stimulatus ira
 Nec regi curat, patiturve fœnos
 Haud timet mortem, cupit ire in ipso
 Obyius enses.

Ad amicum suum Iohannem Doulandum Musices peritissimum.

Iohannes Doulandus .

*Annos ludendo hausi .*Anagramma Au-
thoris .

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



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

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





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

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

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

In tranquillissimis rebus interdum existit periculum quod nemo expectat .

Vita Fortuna regitur , non Sapiencia .

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

Vidi cruentos
 carcere includi
 Duces , et impo-
 tentis terga ple-
 beia manu scindi
 Tyranni- Seneca
 In Heres

Baël ; Doron .

Erasmus .

Cic : in T . sculaa :



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

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

Oh quam difficile hominibus misereri et sapere.

Quintil: declam:
12.

Claudian sententia

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

Sine



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

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

* -- Emitur sola
 virtute potestas.
 Claudian:





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

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

* Contemptor
 animus et super-
 bis commune no-
 bilitatis malum.
 Salut: Ingurthi





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

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

Chrysoforo.

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

Tasius i Anaal.

Brevis est vita, et breuitas ipsa semper incerta.

August i de ver-
bis Domini.

Diuitie



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

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

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





VNTO his life, who lookes with heedie eie,
 And labors most to keepe a conscience pure,
 And doubtles to treade, in errors pathes awrie:
 That man is blest, and deemed happie sure:
 When vicious persons, even vnto their graues,
 Are lewde affectiōns, and their vices slaues.
 For as the Lion, that hath slipt his band,
 Or shear'd the chaine, that did his courage hold,
 Doth not in awe, of churlish keeper stand,
 But since is waxen, more couragious bold:
 The righteous man, so from hells bondage free,
 Hath heartes content, ioind with his libertie.

Ardua res Caesar gentes domuisse rebelles,
 Ferrea Sauroumarum et colla dedisse iugo:

Veniis at vincis tua cum vindicta lacessis,
 * Pectora, et hanc poteris sumere nolle tamen.

Basil: Doron.

* Duo adversiffi.
 ma recta menti
 Celeritas et Ira,
 Thucidides.

Latius regnes avidum domandō
 Spiritum; quam si Lybiam remotis
 Gadibus iungas et vterque Poenus:
 Serviat vni.

Horat. eam:
 lib: 2. Ode 2.



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

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

Basil: Doron?

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

Vnius hæc præstat medicamina gratia Christi,
 Vulnere ne pereas quam rediuius habes.

August: de ver-
 bis Apóst:

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

D: Bernard: ferm.
 super Cant: 54.

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



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

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

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



Perdices femina
voce sequuntur.
Xenophon.

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

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

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

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

Basil: Doron.

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

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

Dum tua qua ducis legimus vestigia passim Proh dolor, innocuos qua multos perdis, ab vno
Alma parens, capimur præda misella plagis, Te, modo diductum principe crimen erit.

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



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

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

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



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

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



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

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

* Et ab obice sa-
 uior ibar Ouidis
 Metamor:



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



THESE little creatures heere, as white as milke,
 That shame to sloth, are busie at their loome.
 All summer long in weaving of their their Silke,
 Doe make their webs, both winding sheete and toombe,
 Thus to th' ingratefull world, bequeathing all
 Their liues haue gotten, at their funerall.

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



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

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

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

* Multa illi manus tibi vna ceruix. Ex dicto Caligulae.





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

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

Innocentia est puritas animi omnem iniuriæ illationem abhorrens.

Plutarch: in libello
de vitare capiēda
ab inimicis.

Cicero in officio



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

Mabella Colarde .

Bella , alma corde .

Anagramma Au-
thoris .



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

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

* Exemplo iunc-
 ta tibi sint in a-
 more Columba :
 Propert : 2 . 15 .

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



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

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

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

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



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

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

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

Durum, invisum, et grave est, Servitia ferre.

Seneca in Troade
 Act: 4.



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

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

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

Propert.

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



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

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

* Ad vini diserti.
Cic: pro M: Caelio

* Fœcundi cali-
acs &c.





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

Fas vbi maxima
 merces. *Lucan* :

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

Nūmorum Felis
 Emb : apud Plu-
 tarch : Græci e-
 nim (eodē teste)
 huius effigie sua
 numismata cude-
 bant.



To the thrice famous and farre renowned Vniuersitie of Oxford.



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

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





THE *Atheist* vile, that Giant-like attempts,
 To bandie faction with Almighty *IOVE*,
 And thinks this fraile worlds priviledge exempts,
 All Faith, and Feare; due vnto heauen above:
 Vnto his terror; let him heere behold,
 What Histories of *IULIAN* haue told
 For after that he had his Lord defide,
 And wounded deadly lay in deepe dispaire,
 Thou, *GALILEEAN* now or' ecom'st, he cri'de,
 Wherewith he cast his blood into the Aire:
 A fit example; for the faithles wight,
 And such as in prophanenes doe delight.





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

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

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

Et mihi si quis erat, dicendi cauinis vsus
 Deficit, estque minor factus inerte sitis.

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

* Telluris inuile
 pondus.

Ouidius.

Boetius. 4. 7.



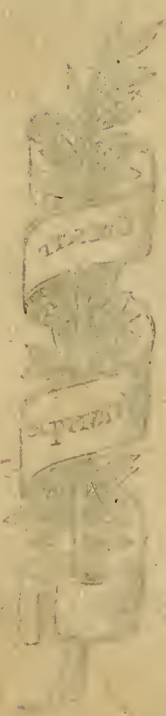
MINERVA BRITANNA:
THE SECOND PART
OR A GARDEN OF HEROY-
CAL Devices: furnished, and adorned with Em-
blemes, and *Impresa's* of sundry natures. Newly devised,
moralized, and published,

BY HENRY PEACHAM, *Mr. of Artes.*



MILNERVA BRITANNIA
 THE PATRONESS
 OF AGRICULTURE
 AND COMMERCE
 IN THE
 WEST INDIES

BY JOHN H. ...





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

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

And you great PRINCESSE, through whose Christall brest,
ELIZAS Zeale, and Pietie doe shine,
Heire of her Name, and Virtues, that inuest
You in our Heartes, and Lones immortall Shrine:

Oh send from that pure Maieſtie of thine,
Those beames againe, from whence (as PHOEBVS bright)
Our feeble Muse, deriues her life and light.

Eeke pardon (PEERES,) that heere my ruder verſe,
Vnto your worthes, and greatnes dares aspire;
Or out of course, if I your rankes reherſe:

But as i'th Presence, twixt the Lord and Squire,
(He neere the state, the other by the fire,)
Small difference ſeemes; so heere moſt Honor'd traine,

Ye take your lots about your Soveraigne.

And whatſoever EIE shalt eſſe peruſe,
Theſe ruder lines, devoid of ſkill and Art;
Reſerue thy good opinion of our Muse,
That may heereafter worke of worth impart:

And though ſhe taſtes of Countrey and the Cart,
(As that DICTATOR) all in time ſhe may,
Within the Citie beare a greater ſwey.

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

*Illustriſſimo et potentiſſimo Principi ac Domino, D: Mauritio Heſſæ
Lantgrauio, Comiti in Catzenellenbogen Dietz, Zigenhain, et Nidda &c*



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

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

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

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



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

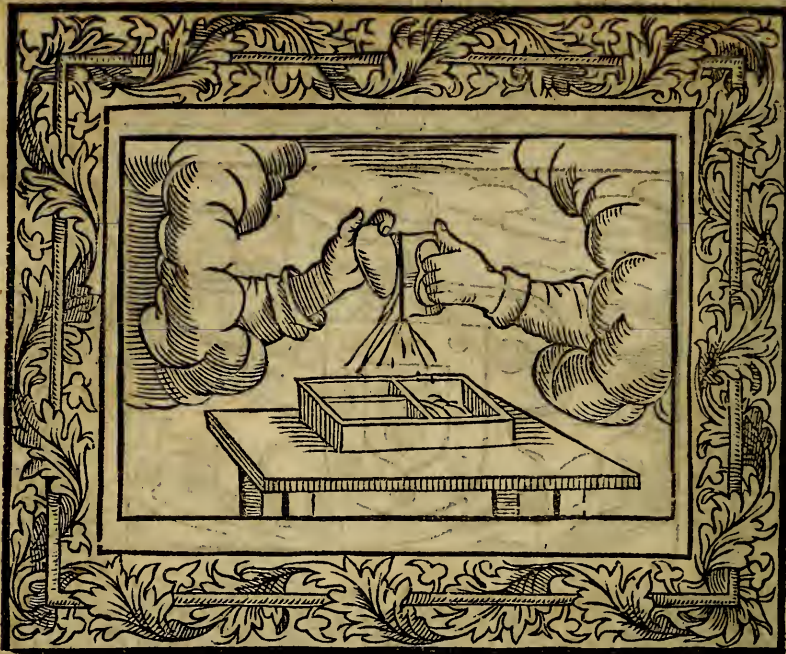
* Mild *Peace* heerein, to make amendes againe,
 Ordaines your daies ye shall dispend in rest,
 While *Horror* bound, in hundred-double chaine,
 At her faire feete, shall teare her snakie crest,
 And *Mars* in vaine, with Trumpet sterne molest
 Our Muse, that shall her loftiest numbers frame,
 To eternize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

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

Quod proavum virus discordia iunxit in vnum
 Regna duo, hæc factō premia digna tulit:

Cui *LVDOVICVS* vices iterum *PAX* alma rependens,
 Tempora dat rebus *DIVA* quieta tuis.

Basilic: Deuon.



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

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





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

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





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

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

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

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

* *Ardus semper eodem loci, potentiam et concordiam esse : Tacitus lib: 4 An- nal:*

* *Ἐὶ δὲ ἀνεστὶ δύο ἥλιοι ἕκαστος Si duo Soles velint esse, periculum ne incendio omnia perdantur. Serenus.*

Tacitus 1. Hist: Et Pacis interest, potestatem omnem ad vnum conferri.

Basile: Dorou.

Nulla ferat cœlo præter sua lumina Titan,
Innumeris gaudent astra minora choris.
Infima plebs hominum melius numerosa vagatur:
Cum inaneant Reges inuida fata pares.

To my Scholler Mr. HANNIBAL BASKERVILE.



This Emblema
was devised at
first by Paulus
Iovius.

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

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

A Rhinoceros
was set to Rome
by Emanuel king
of Porringal who
fought with it co-
ming on land thro
rough Provence:
but by the waie,
by hard fortune
it was drowned
neere Porto Ve-
nere: seeking a
long time to saue
it selfe amog the
Rocks. Paulus
Iovius.





V AINE man who think'ſt, that happines conſiſtes,
 In great commaund, and Roiall dignitie;
 And Kinges with Scepters hold within their fiſtes,
 The perfect ſumme of all Foelicitie:

No no, their Crownes are lin'd with pricking thorne,
 And ſable cares, with crimſon Robes are worne.

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

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

Ad BRITANNIAM.



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

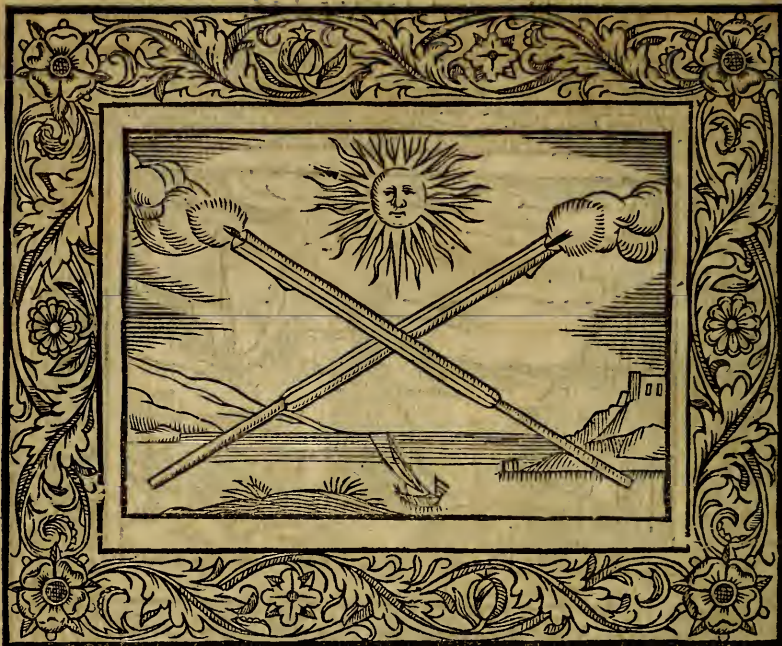
But what can long continue at a stay,
 To all things being, Fates a change decree:
 Thrice-famous *Ile*, whome erst thou didst obey,
 Vsurping *Roome*, standes now in aw of thee:

* And trembles more, to heare thy *Soveraignes* name,
 Then thou her *Drummes*, when valiant *Cesar* came.

Inter *Claudij* junis
 misera.

* Qui Sceptra du-
 ro sevis imperio
 regit Timet ci-
 mentes, merus
 in auctorem redit
Seneca Trag.





* Compescat se
Humana temeritas,
ex id quod est
non querat, ne il-
lud quod est non
inveniat: *Augusti-
nus: de Gent: cen-
tura Manic: lib: 1.*

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

Multo facilius
invenit syderum
conditorem hu-
milis pietas, quā
syderum ordinem
superba curiositas
*Idem de Ecclijf:
Soli:*

What mortall man might ever comprehend,
Gods sacred essence, and his secret will,
Or his soules substance, or could but intend,
Least while to view, this glorious creature still:
* Be wise in what the word doth plainely teach,
But meddle not, with things about thy reach.

* Imo, Deus
melius nesciendo
scitur: *Augusti-
nus: lib: 11 de ord:*

Quid volucris tentas humana scientia penna
Quære inaccessi Mystica sacra Dei:
Caligans oculis, obtusæ et acumine mentis,
Dum petis igniculis alta negata tuis.

Basilic: Deoro.

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



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

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

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



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

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

Horat: 1 carm: 13

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



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

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



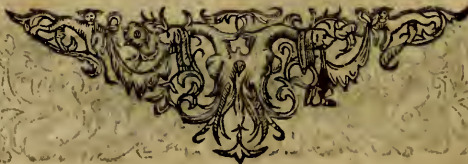


THE *Tennis-ball*, when stricken to the ground,
 With Racket, or the gentle Schoole-boies hand,
 With greater force, doth back againe rebound,
 His Fate, (though fenceles) seeming to withstand:
 Yea, at the instant of his forced fall,
 With might redoubled, mountes the highest of all.

Caroli Vrsini
 Symbolum Gae-
 me vero mutata.

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

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



The device of the late Honorable, Earle of Essex.



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

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





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

The Courtes of Kinges, are said to keepe a crew
 Of these * still hungry for their private gaine:

The first is he, that carries tales vntrue,
 The second, whome base * bribing doth maintaine,
 The third and last, the Parasite I find,
 Who bites the worst, if Princes will be blind:

Infilite dapibus volucris fœdissima Phineu
 (Harpyiam vocitant) vngue rapace tuis:

Crimina qui defert, repetundus, Gnato notantur
 Vile genus fucos, quos alit Aula suos.

Est et apud Reges rudis, invida, rustica turba,
 Histrion, scurra, quibus virtus odiosa, Pœtas
 Mille modis abigunt, vt quando cadavera corvi
 Invenere, fugant alias volucresque ferasque.

Salomone

*Ouid: Metam:
 lib: 6.*

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

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

Basile: Doron.

*B: Mantuan. in
 AEglog:*



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

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

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

Math: 6. 24.

Albedo obiectum
vifus. *Aristi*



Ex Æsopi fabu :

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

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

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

Cicero post redit: in
 Senectute.



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

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





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

* Quid prodest
 manum ferulae
 minantis
 Tot pari poenas
 teneris sub anis
 Et metu sequi
 Samium bicerni
 Tramite callem.
 Camp:

His childish yeares, the * Rod keeps vnder still,
 His youth with Loue, and strong affectes is vext,
 That headlong force him, * pliable to ill,
 A retchles wite, and worldly cares are next:

* Ceres in viti-
 um flecti: Horat:

And when both youth, and middle age be past,
 Diseases straunge, doe end him at the last.





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

* Some world haue it the *Opine*.

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

In murum cadu- cum inclinant.





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

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





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

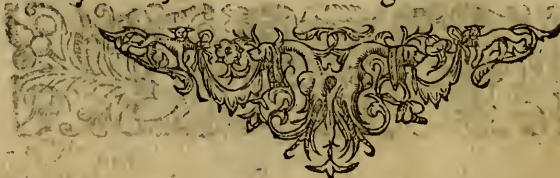
Nor can Nights shadow, or the *Stygian* deepe,
 Conceale faire *Virtue*, from the worldes wide eie,
 The more opprest, the more she striues to peepe,
 And raise her *Rose-bound* golden head on high:
 When Epicures, the wretch, and worldly slaue,
 Shall rot in shame, aliue, and in the graue.





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

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





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

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



Anagramma.

Thomas Ridgewaie.
 Mibi gravato Deus.



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

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



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

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





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

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





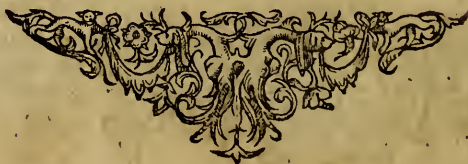
NEXT *Choller* standes , resembling most the fire ,
 Of swarthie yeallow , and a meager face ;
 With Sword a late , vnsheathed in his Ire :
 Neere whome , there lies , within a little space ,
 A sterne er'de Lion , and by him a sheild ,
 Charg'd with a flame , vpon a crimson feild .

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





H E E R E *Phlegme* sits coughing on a Marble seate ,
 As Citie-usurers before their dore :
 Of Bodie grosse , not through excessse of meate ,
 But of a Dropsie , he had got of yore :
 His slothfull hand , in's bosome still he keeps ,
 Drinkes , spits , or nodding , in the Chimney sleeps .
 Beneath his feete , there doth a *Tortoise* crall ,
 For slowest pace , Sloth's Hieroglyphick here ,
 For Phlegmatique , hates Labour most of all ,
 As by his course araiment , may appeare :
 Nor is he better furnished I find ,
 With Science , or the virtues of the mind .



Inuus,

Σὺ ἦ σὶς.

Thou art that sheepe.

Anagramma G:
Camdeni. aut in-
certi cuiuspiam.

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

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

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

E/4: 53. 7.

A/7: 8. 32.



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

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





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

The stocks doe shew, his want of libertie,
 Not as he woont; to wander where he list:
 The yoake's, an ensigne of ser vilitie:
 The fruitefullnes, the *Quince* within his fist;
 Of wedlock tells, which * *SO LON* did present,
 T' *Athenian* Brides, the day to Church they went.

* *Plutarch*.



Ad Lesbiam .



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

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

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

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

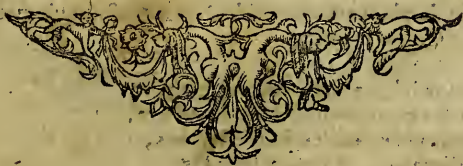
Ouid : Epist : 13 .



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

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

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



Inter Augusti
Numismata .



Vide historiam
M: Atillii Reguli
in Cic: officii.

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

Fides etiam per-
fidis præstanda,
Ambros:

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

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

Nec regnis post
ferre fidem,
Siliu: lib: 11:
Spiritus ille
Militie cui pos-
terum est pri-
mumque tueri
Inter bella fidem
Idem lib: 14:

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

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

Ex Bas: nostro .

Iustitia



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

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



Memoriae tradi-
 derit Scaures po-
 miseram aiberé
 quam in pede cas-
 trorum fuerat cõ-
 plexa metatio
 postero die abeũ-
 te exercitu intac-
 tis fructibus re-
 lictam. Front.
Stratagem: cap. 3.

* In omne fas
 nefasque auidi-
 aut vanales, non
 sacro non prophã-
 no abstinentes.
Tacitus. 2. Hist.

Nemo pullum rap-
 piat, ovem nemo
 contingat, segeté
 nemo deterat, o-
 leum, sil, lignum,
 nemo exigat, an-
 nona sua conten-
 tus sit.
Vopisc. in Aure.



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

pingo meos an-
 gues: *Perſ;*

Iovi cura est ve-
 neranda principis
Thucydides.

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

Proditores etiam iis quos ante ponunt inuisi sunt.



*Tacitus. I. An-
 nal:*



Ex Aesop fab.

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

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





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

Super Speculam
 Domini ego sum
 stans iugiter per
 Diem. *Exch.* 3

Speculatorē de-
 ditc. *Esa* 21.

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

Ex Basl: nostro
ad Principem.

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

Gregor. Hom. 19.
in Exch:

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



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

Zachar: 3.

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

Periurii pena di
 vina exitium,
 humana dedecus
 Cicero. 2. de legi-
 bus.

In prolem dilata
 runt periuria
 patris.
 Et penam meri-
 to filius ore luit:
 Claudiano.

Ex Basilico nos-
 tro.

*Dum Sodoma immisos horret sibi caelitus ignes,
 Terga sua et Nemesi dat paricida Nero:
 Advolitans caelo liber hic requievit in illum,
 Numina periuro qui vocat ore Dei.*

Eternitas



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

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

In aeterno nihil
 praeteritum est,
 neque venturum.
Philis Indeus.

*Cicero, de Natura
 Deorum.*

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





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

Incerti. Ex per-
gula Regia:

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





LYSIMACHVS adjudged once to die,
 By sentence iust, for that he poisoned;
CALISTHENES his maister privilie,
 And lieng long in dungeon fettered
 To end his daies, did in the end request,
 He might be throwne, vnto a savadge beast.

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

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



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

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

Sponte pios Reges reveremur, at arte Tyrānos, Vellicar extinctum cum turba togata *NERONEM*,
 Arte regunt iridem, funere et arte cadunt: Muscula et illudit, *DOMITIANE* tibi.

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

—ſollicito bibunt

Auro ſuperbi; quam iuvat nuda manu
 Captiſſe fontem.

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

* Leo regiens ee
 Vrfus eturiens,
 princeps impius
 ſuper populum
 pauperem: **Pro*:
 25.

Nihil tam firmū
 eſt, cui non ſit
 periculum etiā
 ab invalido. *Cæſar*:
tius lib. 7.

* Ocioſus enia
 Muſcas necare
 ſolet: hinc illud
 Ne Muſca quidē
 cum Imperatore.

Baſilic; Doron.

Iob. 15.

Seneca.

Iuvenal; Satyr: 10

Ad pijsimum Iacobum magna Britannia Regem.



* Bonus Princeps
nihilò differt a
bono patre.

* Hanc animam
interea caeso de
corpore raptam
Iac inbar ut sein-
per Capitolia
nostra forumque
Divus ab excelsa
prospectet Iulius
æde. Ovid: Meta-
mor: 15.

* Pietate, et Ius-
ticia, Principes
Dij sunt. Augus-
ti dictum, apud Se-
neccam in Ludo.

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

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

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

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

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

Ex Basil: nostro.

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



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

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

Heu quantū mi-
 sero penā mens
 conscia donat
 Lucas :

* Grave pondus
 Conscientia. Cle-
 ro lib: 3. de natura
 Deorum.





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

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





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

Ex. Esopifabu.

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

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



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

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



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

Iocofum. Pasquini.



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

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





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

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

Frischlinus in
Persium;

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

Tibullus 34.

Basile. Doron.

Somnia fallaci ludunt temeraria nocte,
 Et pavidas mentes falsa timere iubet.
 Cerno Deæ effigiem, cuius sed dicito? *BRYSVS*,
 Quam numen credunt somnia vana suum:
 Fundit opes varias, stultos spe lactat inani,
 Quos bullis ditat crastina lusa dies.

Libidinis



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

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

Sævus criminum stimulus libido est, quæ nunquam manere
 quietum patitur affectum, nocte fervet, die anhelat.

Thriver: in Apo-
 theg:

Bernard: de Abel
 et Cain.





Ex Epigrammate
græco veruſto :

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

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

O're-ſwaieng all, with Scepter in her fiſt,
And bandieth vs, like balls which way ſhe liſt.

Fortuna vitrea
eſt, eum ſplendet
frangitur: Publius





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

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

Vnde *Crocodili*
 nomen habet
 ὄρεα τὴν κρο-
 και δειλῆν
 i. quod *Crocum*
 maxime timeat,
 Nam *Apiarij* in
Ægypto (teste
Plinio.) circum
 alvearia *Crocum*
 conferunt ne a
 predone isto di-
 zipiantur:





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

Whereat the wretch, did suddainely replie,
 These flies are full, pray let them yet alone,
 For being kill'd, a fresher companie,
 More hunger pinch't, would bite me to the bone:
 So when the wealthy Iudge, is dead and gone:

Some starued one succedes, who * biteth more,
 A thousand times, then did the full before.

* Caninum legis
 Studium dixit.
Columella lib: 1.

Quemadmodum
 vis morborum
 pretia medenti-
 bus, sic fori tabes.
 pecuniam advo-
 catis fert. *Tacitus*
Annal: 11.





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

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

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

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

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





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

* Vina dabant animos — Ovid:
 Metam: 12.

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

— geminata libidine surgit ibidem.

* — Affigit humo divinx particulā auct. Horat: lib: Sermon: 2. Satyr: 2.





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

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

Vide Lipsium de
Constancia.





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

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





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

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

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

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





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

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

But wise wordes taught, in numbers sweete to runne,
 Preserued by the liuing Muse for aie,
 Shall still abide, when date of these is done,
 Nor ever shall by Time be worne away:
 Time, Tyrants, Envie, World assay thy worst,
 Ere *HOMER* die, thou shalt be "fired first."

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

Ouid: Eleg: vltim:

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



THE Monarches good, that doe deserue the name
 Of " Cōuntrie Parents, by their loue and care
 Of common-wealth, and to defend the same
 From publicque harmes, by wise foresight, prepare :
 * By louing heartes, are guarded surer farre,
 Then some vnweldie *SWITZZE*, or *IANIZAR*.

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

" Patres Patriæ

* Non sic excubiz, nec circumstantia tela, quam tutatur amor.
Claudian: ad honor.





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

For mortall thinges doe find their change below,
 And nought can here defend vs from the shower,
 Now greatest windes doe threate our overthrow,
 Our golden morne anon begins to lowre:
 And while our hopes, are yet but in their sap,
 Their buds are blasted by the Thunderclap.





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

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

The Imprese of
 King Stephen .





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

Such shew'd himselfe; *ÆNEAS* vnto those
 Of his poore remnant, on the *Tyrrhene Seas*;
 When even dispaire, their eies began to close,

* We greater brutes, haue borne (quoth he) then these:
 And God, (my Matres,) when he shall please will send,
 Vnto our greatest miseries an end.

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





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

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

* Integer vitæ
 scelerisque purus
 Horatius.





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

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

*Plant: in Histor:
 natural:*

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





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

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

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

Basilic: Doron.



Ovid: Metam: 10

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

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

Exosos Veneri lepores mirare fugaces,
 Siluestres ceruus, setigerumque genus?

Ex animis cecidit vel quod * Cynareius Heros,
 Aut his quod non sit lusibus aptus amor.

* Adonis.

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



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

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

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

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

Gregor: Homil:
12 in Ezechiel:

Nerianzen: orat:
23.



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

Earle Gourie
one of the great-
est Puritanes of
his tūne in Scot-
land, in his tra-
uailes thorough
Fraunce and Ita-
lie, vsed with his
Diamond, (for
the most part) to
draw in his Chā-
ber windowe, a
man in armour,
with a Sword in
his right hand,
pointing towards
a Crowne, adding
this or the like
word, *Te salum*,
which yet reāines
in many places to
be seene, what
he meant hereby
it might easily
haue bin ghesse.

* Paritas confusi-
onis mater. Au-
gust:

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

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





D EATH meeting once, with *CVPID* in an Inne,
 Where roome was scant, together both they lay.
 Both wearie, (for they roving both had beene,)

Now on the morrow when they should away,
CVPID Death's quiver at his back had throwne,
 And *DEATH* tooke *CVPID'S*, thinking it his owne.

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

By this o're-sight, it shortly came to passe,
 That young men died, who readie were to wed:
 And age did revell with his bonny-lasse,
 Composing girlonds for his hoarie head:

Invert not Nature, oh ye Powers twaine,
 Giue *CVPID'S* dartes, and *DEATH* take thine againe.



armis
Herculis ad postē
fixis latet abditus
agro. Horat:



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

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

* Nihil novū sub
Sole. Salomon in
Ecclesiaste.

Γυράσκες δ' αἰεὶ
πολλὰ διδάσκου-
σιν. Solon.





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

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



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

è l' nuda *DIANA*.

Anna Dudleia.

Anagrama.



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

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



THE gentle Merlion, wearied long with flight,
 While on the spray in shade she sleeps,
 With tender foote, a Larke she holdeth light,
 Which till the morning carefully she keeps,
 Then lets it goe, and leas she should that day
 Praie on the same, she flies another way.

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

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

*Claudian 3. Sili.
 con.*



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

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





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

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





WHAT shall we doe? now tell me gentle Muse,
 For we welnigh haue finished our taske,
 Thy tender hand could never Mattock vse,
 Full well I wot, nor canst thou humblie aske
 At greatnes gate, or for reuersions sue,
 As beggars, and the basely minded doe.

Desire of God but this, when thou art old,
 To haue a home, and somewhat of thine owne,
 To keepe thy selfe from hunger and the cold,
 And where thou maiest in quiet sing alone:
 For thinke it hell, * to liue as bird in cage,
 At others curt'sie, in thy latter age.

* Alterius non in
 qui suus esse pot-
 test: frequens Pa-
 racello dictum.

Seneca in officio :

Bene paupertas humili tecto connecta latet,
 Quatium alta sæpe procellæ,
 Aut evertit fortuna Domos .



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

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





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

Vpon his skirt, stooode *LIFE* and *DEATH* below,
 To testifie in life and death his loue,
 That farre and neere, with open heart do show,
 Nor place, nor space, true frendship should remoue:
 * *Winter* and *sommer*, whatsoeuer came,
 In faire or foule, we should be still the same.

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

He God: Hieron: in Epist: ad Rufinum.

Μηδὲ πολὺ ἔειπον κατ' ἄπειρον καλέεδρα
 Obsecro te ne amicum qui diu quaritur, vix invenitur, difficile servatur,
 pariter cum oculis, mente amittas.



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

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





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

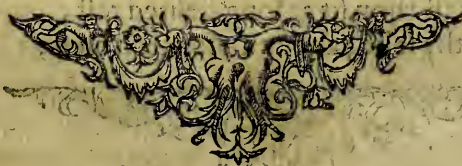
This only flower, is some one calling fit,
 And honest course wherein to leade thy life,
 Thy selfe applieng carefully to it,
 Or else the heedie choosing of thy wife;
 Wherein thou wisely dost thy selfe preferre,
 Or to thy ruine ever after, erre.





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

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





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

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

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



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

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

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

* Vrsu maior atq;
 minor.

* Ariadne.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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





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

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

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



THE greedie Eagle here, vpon the tree,
PROMETHEVS heart with teene doth pray vpon,
 But this example doth admonish thee
 On wretches poore to haue compassion:
 To pitie those, on whome doth fortune frowne,
 And Tyrant-like, not more to crush them downe.

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

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

when the Oake's
 downe, every one
 gathers sticke.
Schol: Theocris:

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

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

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

Seneca in Orazio.



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

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



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

Vini natura.



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





THE Husband good, that by experience knowes,
 With cunning skill, to prune, and when to plant,
 Must lop the Tree where ranck abundance growes,
 Aswell as helpe the barren in her want:
 Else happilie, when Summer season's past,
 With leaues he may goe satisfie his tast.

Even so the wit, that ranckly doth abound,
 With many fancies but it selfe deceiues:
 And while it seemes in sundry Artes profound,
 In no one good it's fruitfull, but in leaues:
 Then some one calling choose, whence good may growe,
 And let the rest, as * needelesse branches goe.

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





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

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

Which when *IOVE* pass'd by, with sterne aspect,
He bad this God remooue, and get him gone,
But *TERMINVS* as stoutly did neglect
His heste, and answer'd, I giue place to none:
I am the bound of thinges, which God about
Hath fixt, and none is able to remooue.

Vatro.





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

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

If Wisdome haue but what the corpes doth craue,
 Convenient foode and raiment for the back:
 And libertie to liue, not like a slaue
 Here in this world; she little else doth lack:

But can contented in her cottage sing,
 In greater safetie, then the greatest King.

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





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

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





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

Betime hence learne we wisely to supplie
 Our inward wantes, ere hence we flit away:
 And hide in Heauen, that treasure carefully,
 Which neither Moth, nor Canker shall decaie:
 In * following state, eke nor to spend our stock,
 Where oft for merit, we but gaine a mock.

* 1 Pet. Cap. 2 11

* Ieremie 35. 7

* Companies of Tartars, and subiects of the great CHAM, living in Tentes in the wildernes, without Civilitie, together with their wives, children, and cattle, never abiding in one place, but ranging and robbing vp and downe where they list.

* Sequor nil con-
 sequor. dictum
 Ariosti.





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

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





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

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





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

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

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



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

" *PHOEBVS*,
 whome the Poets
 feigne to haue
 lou'd the Bay,
 vnder the name
 of *DAPHNE*.

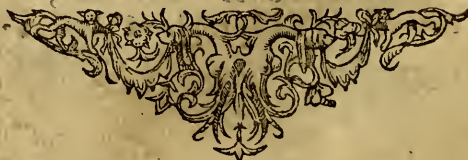
This sacred Bay, is Learning and the Artes,
 In former times that flourished at will,
 Now wash'd and worne by some, even to the heartes,
 Who should haue succour'd and vpheld them still,
 Who eat the Corne, but throw the Chaffe to Skill:
 And what the Church had once to holy vses,
 Serues them to pride,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





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

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





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

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





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

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

* Nam genus et
 proavos &c.
 Ouid: Metamorph:
 23.

* A Proverbe
 well knowne in
 the low Coutries





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

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

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

ῥαῖς * οὐλῶ
 ἀεγῶρα * ῥο-
 σίτων * δα-
 ῖο ἐταῖρ.
 Homer: in Hym-
 nis, δαῖσκασι λί-
 γουσι.

* According to the opinion of Pythagoras.





THE worldly wretch, that day and night doth toile,
 And tire himsefe in bodie and in minde,
 To gather that by all devises vile,
 He must be faine ere long to leaue behinde:

All shaples like *PROTEVS* gladly entertaines,
 No matter what, so that they bring the gaines.

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





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

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

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

Cesare Ripain Iconologia.

* *Byssina verba*
Plutarch: in Apot-
hegi





The Authors Conclusion.

AS then the Skie, was calme and faire,
The Windes did cease, and Cloudes were fled,
AVRORA scattered *PHOEBVS* haire,
New risen from her Rosie bed:

At whose approach the * Harlot strew,
Both meade, and mountaine, with her flowers:
While *ZEPHYRE*, sweetest odours threw,
About the feildes, and leavie bowers.

The Woods and Waters, left their sound,
No tend'rest twigge, was seene to mooue,
The Beast lay couched on the ground,
The winged People perch'd above,
Sawe *PHILOMEL*, who did renew,
Her wonted plaintes vnto the Morne,
That seem'd indeede, her state to rue,
By shedding teares vpon the Thorne.

When I as other taking rest,
Was shew'd (me thought) a goodlie plaine,
With all the store of Nature blest,
And situate within the Maine,
With Rocks about environ'd quite,
But inward round, in rowes there stood,
Aswell for profit, as delight,
The Trees of Orchard, and the Wood.

The builder *Akorne* long agoe,
To *DODONÆAN IOVE* adioin'd,
And there the loftie *Pine* did grow,
That winged flies before the Wind:
LEUCOTHOE that wounded bleedes,
Nor wanting was, nor that same Tree,
That beares the staine, in fruite and feedes,
Of *THISBES* woefull Tragedie.

* **FLORA**
sometimes a famous Harlot in Rome, and after Goddesse of flowers, in whose honour they kept their feastes called **FLORALIA**.

The Mulberie.

The *Elme* embracing *BACCHVS* stood,
 And there the *Beech* was also plac't,
 That gaue the golden Age her foode:
 Though we esteeme it, but as mast;
 The *Walnut*, praised for her hew,
 The *Ash*, the best for helue, and staues,
 The *Eugh*, vnto the bender trew,
 The *Sallow* soft, that water craues.

* Erasmus in his Commentaries vpon St. Hierom affirmeth Cherries to haue been knowne to these partes of Europe little aboue two or three hundred years, being first brought from CERASYNTE a Citie of PONTVS; whence they haue their name.

* The Filbert so named of PHILIBERT a king of FRANCE, who caused by Arte, sundry kindes to be brought forth, as did a Gardiner of OTRANTO, in Italie by cloue Gilliflowers, and Carnations, of such cullours as we now see them

Th' vnblasted *Bay*, to conquests due,
 The *Persian Peach*; and fruitefull *Quince*:
 And there the forward *Almond*, grew,
 With * *Cherries* knowne no long time since:
 The *Winter-Warden*, Orchards pride,
 The * *PHILIBERT*, that loues the yale,
 And red *Queene-Apple*, so envid
 Of Schooleboies, passing by the pale.

With many moe, of me forgot,
 Vpon the which the Aëry crew,
 Each in his kind, and order sat,
 And did his wonted note renew;
 The long-liu'd *Eagle*, *IOVE* forooke,
 And hither in a moment flew,
 Who to the *Oake*, himselfe betooke,
 As King, his multitude to view.

And *IVNOS* Bird, not farre away,
 Displaid her *ARGVS* hundred eies;
 By him sat perched on a spray,
 The *Swanne*, that sweetly singing dies:
 The *Crane*, who Centinell hath stood,
 The *Herne*, high't soarer in our sight,
 The *Pheasant* fetch'd from *PHASIS* flood,
 With *Faulcon* for the Kings delight.

The *Turtle* here to each did tell,
 The losse of his beloued mate,
 And so did * *THRACIAN Philomel*,
 In sweetest tunes, her bitter Fate:
 Ne wanted there the envious *Stare*,
 The theevish *Chough*, and prating *Iay*:
 The *Raile*, and frostie *Feldefare*,
 And *Clarke* abroad by breake of day.

* Thracia pel'ex Seneca in Herc: fur:

A

Within there was a Circlet round,
 That rais'd it selfe, of softest grasse,
 No Velvet smother spred on ground,
 Or Em'rald greener ever was:
 In mid'st there fate a beauteous Dame,
 (Not *PAPHOS* Queene, so faire a wight)
 For Roses by, did blush for shame,
 To see a purer, red and white.

In Robe of woven Silver fine,
 And deepest Crimson she was clad:
 Then diaper'd with golden twine,
 Aloft a Mantle Greene she had,
 Whereon were wrought, with rarest skill,
 Faire Cities, Castles, Rivers, Woods;
 And here, and there, emboss'd a hill,
 With Fountaines, and the Nymphes of Floods.

A massie Collar set with stonies,
 Did over all, it selfe extend,
 Whereon in sparkling Diamonds,
SAINTE GEORGE, her Patrone did depend;
 A Crowne Imperial on her head,
 One hand a bright drawne Sword did hold,
 The other (most that made her dredd;)
 Three Scepters of the finest gold.

While proudly vnderfoote she trod,
 Rich Trophæies, and victorious spoiles,
 Atchieued by her might abroad:
 Her name is *EMPRESSE OF THE ILES*:
 There Charriots were, that once she wanne,
 From *CÆSAR*, ere she was betraid,
 With standards gat from Pagans, when
 She lent the Holy Land her aide.

Here saw I many a shiver'd lance,
 Swordes, Battle-axes, Cannons Slingses,
 With th' Armes of *PORTVGAL*, and *FRAVNCÉ*,
 And Crownetts of her pettie Kinges:
 High-feathered Helmets for the Tilt,
 Bowes, Steellie Targets cleft in twaine:
 Coates, Cornets; Annours richly guilt,
 With tatterd Ensignes out of *SPAINÉ*.

About her now on every Tree,
 (Whereon full oft she cast her eie,)
 Hung silver Sheildes, by three, and three,
 With Pencill limned curioullic:
 Wherein were drawne with skilfull touch,
Impresa's, and *Devises* rare,
 Of all her gallant Knightes, and such
 As Actors in her Conquestes were.

Eke some of Queenes, and Ladies too,
 As pleased their Invention best,
 (For wit of woman, much can doe,)
 Were fastned vp among the rest,
 In sundry tongues, whose Motto's old,
 And names, though scarcely could be read,
 She wisd their Glories mought be told,
 To after times, though they were dead.

Great EDVWARD third, you might seethere,
 With that victorious Prince his sonne:
 Next valiant IOHN of LANCASTER,
 That SPAINE, with English overran:
 And those braue spirits Marshalled,
 The first that of the Garter were,
 All Souldiers, none to Carpet bred,
 Whose names to tell I must forbear.

Fourth HENRIES Sunbeames on the Cloude,
 Fift HENRIES Beacon flaming bright,
 YORKES Locke, that did the Falcon shroude,
 Was here, so were his Roses white:
 The Marshal MOVBRAIE NORFOLKES Duke,
 Yet liuing in great HOVVARDS blood,
 With valiant BEDFORD, Symboles togke
 As pleas'd them, to adorne the Wood.

By whome the BEAVCHAMPES wome away,
 And noblest TALBOT, scourge of FRAVCE,
 With NEVILLS whome could nought dismay,
 Left Reliques of their Puissance:
 The loyal VERB, and CLIFFORD stout,
 Greate STRONGBOVVES heire, with BOURCHIER, GRAY,
 Braue FALCONBRIDGE, and MONTACUTE:
 Courageous ORMOND, LISLE, and SAY.

With other numberlesse beside,
 That to haue seene each one's devise,
 How liuely limn'd, how well appli'de,
 You were the while in Paradise:
 Another side she did ordaine,
 To some late dead, some liuing yet,
 Who seru'd ELIZA in her raigne,
 And worthily had honour'd it.

Where turning, first I spide aboute,
 Her owne deare PHOENIX hovering,
 Whereat, me thought, in melting Loue,
 Apace with teares mine eies did spring;
 But Foole, while I aloft did looke,
 For her that was to Heauen flowne,
 This goodly place, my sight forfooke,
 And on the suddaine all was gone.

With grieffe awak'd, I gaz'd around,
 And casting vp to Heauen mine eie,
 Oh GOD I said! where may be found,
 These Patrones now of Chivalry,
 " But Vertue present and secure,
 " We hate, when from our knowledge hid,
 " By all the meanes we her allure,
 " To take her dwelling where she did.

Now what they were, on every Tree,
Devises new, as well as old,
 Of those braue worthies, faithfullie,
 Shall in another Booke be told.

FINIS.

1612.

Charles E: of
 Nottingham L:
 Admirall.
 Thomas E: of
 Suffolke, and L:
 Chamberlaine.
 George E: of
 Cumberland.
 L: Willoughby.
 Sir Philip Sydney
 Sir Ihon Norris.
 &c.







Nov 1175

6/6/61

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Embl. at p. 60 taken from





