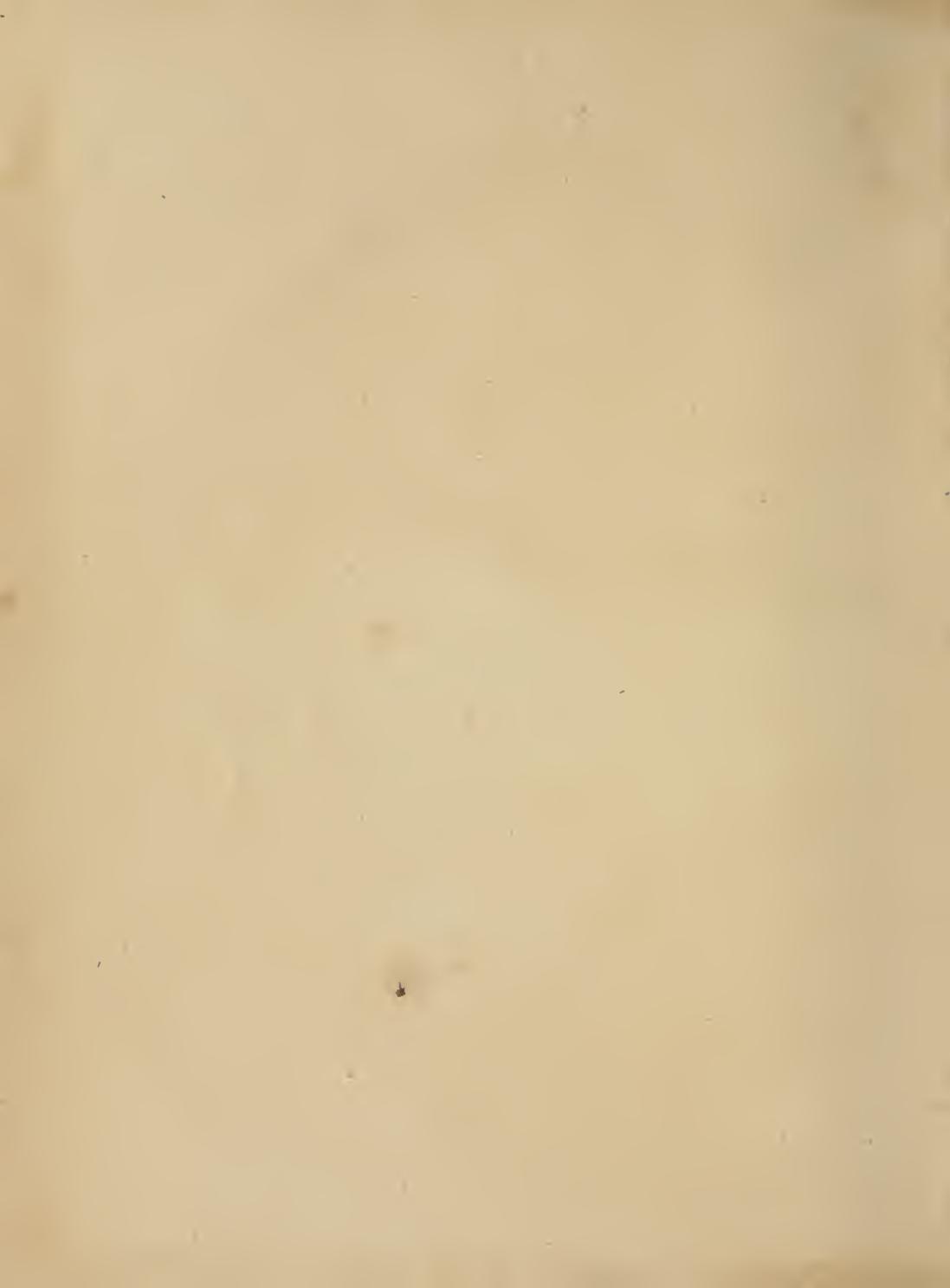


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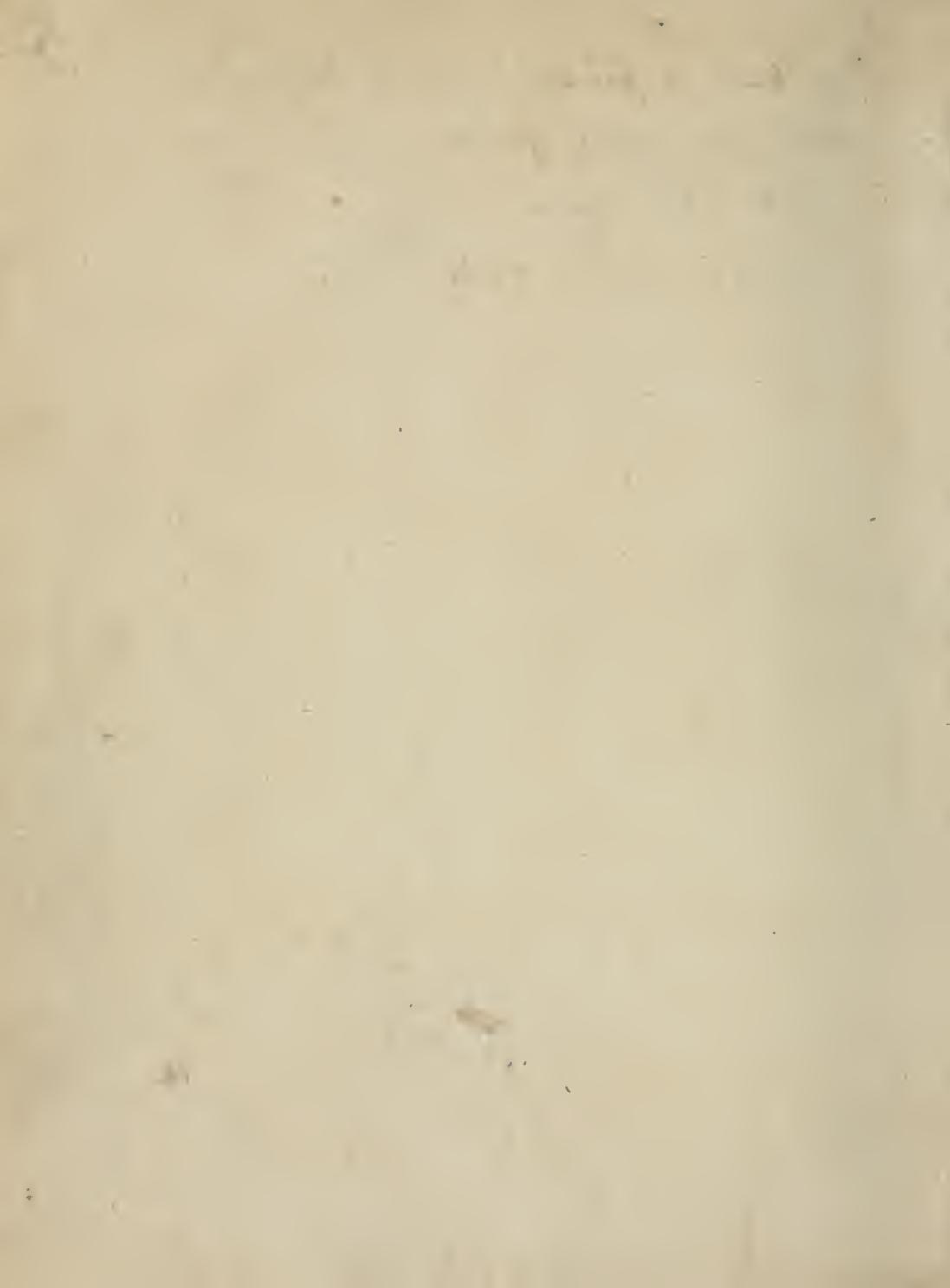
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5.

This book is priced. in Isaac Herbert's
Sale Catalogue. for the 1796. London
ed. £2-2-.. " W.

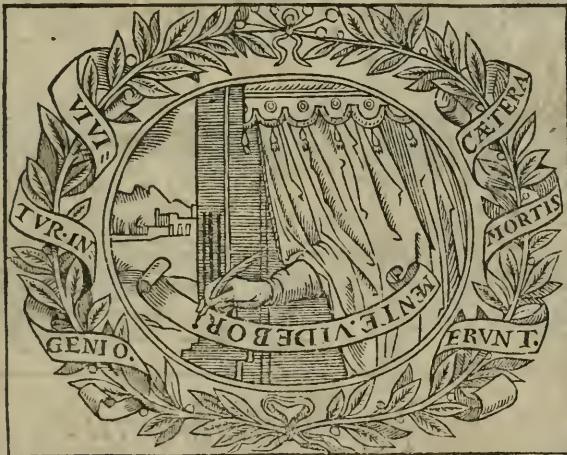
206. Wooden Cuts.



MINERVA
BRITANNA

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

By HENRY PEACHAM, Mr. of Artes.

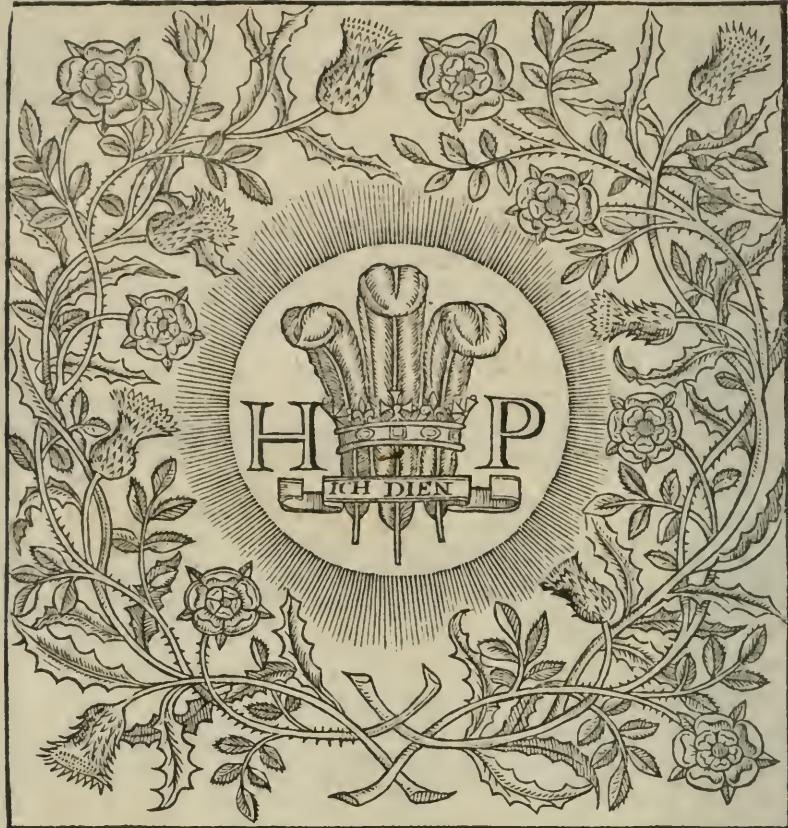


LONDON

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

1612

ICH DIEN. i. (Germanicē,) Servio.



Epigramma Authoris.

Se dicit Servum modo patre superstite Princeps,
Primus at Imperio Servus (b)HIC, IN-
DE regit.

Ephes. 4. 1.
b I C H D I E N
Anagramma.

821
TO THE R I G H T H I G H A N D
M I G H T I E H E N R I E, E L D E S T S O N N E O F
our Soveraigne Lord the KING , Prince of Wales,
D V K E o f C O R N W A L L a n d R O T H S A Y
and Knight of the most noble order of
the G A R T E R.



O S T E X E L L E N T P R I N C E.

Hauing by more then ordinarie signes , tasted heeretofore of your gratioues favoир : and evidently knownen your *Princely* and *Generous* inclinacion , to all good Learning and excellencie . I am emboldened once againe , to offer vp at the Altar of your gratioues acceptaunce these mine *Emblemes* : 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 . Howsoever the world shall esteeme them in regard of their rude and homely attire , for the most part they are Roiall discended , and repaire into your owne bosome (farre from the reach of Envie) for their protection . For in truth they are of right your owne , and no other then the substance of those Divine Instructions , his *Maiestie* your Royall *Father* præscribed vnto you , your guide (as that golden branch to *ÆNEAS* ,) to a vertuous & true happy life . It is now two yeares since I presēted vnto your Highnes some of them , then done by me into Latine verse , with their pictures drawnen and limned by mine owne hand in their lively coulours ; wherein , as neere as I could ; I obserued the *Method* of his *Maiesties B A S I L I C O N D O R O N* , but by reason of the great number I had since that , newly invented : with some others collected , (tieng my invention to no one

Æneid 6.

The Epistle to the Prince .

Subiect as before) I am here constrained aswell of Necessitie as for varietie sake , to intermixe (as it were *promiscuè*) one with the other in one entire volume , the rather because of their affinitie & end , which is one and the selfe same , that is , the fashioning of a vertuous minde . I dare not discourse at large vnto your Highnes , of the manifold Use , Nature , Libertie , and ever esteemeed 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 gratiouse view , and protection . Desiring of *G O D* to beautifie and enrich your most hopefull & Heroique minde , with the divinest giftes of his grace , and knowledge , heartily wishing , there were any thing in me , worthy of the least favour , and respect of so excellent a *Prince* .

To your Highnes ,

The most sincerely and affectionately
devoted

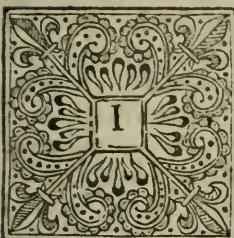
in all dutie and service .

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 Sempit.* Simple and of dull concept , when the fault is neither in the Climate , nor as they would haue it , in the constitution of our bodies , but truely in the cold & frozen respect of Learning , and artes , generally amongst vs : comming far shorte of them in the iust valewing of well deseruing qualities . To begin at the foote of their *Alpes* , and so discend by *Germany* (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 see me partiall , if I should lay to your view , the many and almost vnimitable *Impresa's* of our owne Countrie : as those of *Edward the black Prince* , *Henry the fourth* , *Henry the seventh* , *Henry the eight* , *Sir Thomas Moore* , the *Lord Cromwell* , & of later times , those done by *Sir Phillip Sydney* , and others . Nor were it needfull since their Memory is fresh , and many of their sheldes 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 *Laurell* , the word *Vtrumque* : meaning (as

To the Reader.

it is thought) he would constantly, and advisedly like *Ianus*, obserue the proceedings aswell of the *French* as the *Englyssh*, 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 condeſine me, ſince I haue no other incane then by word to ſhew a thankfull minde towards them.

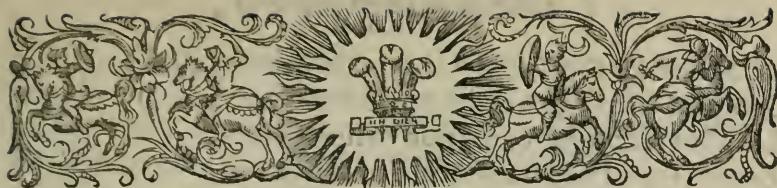
It is not my intent here (which I might well doe) to diſcoure at large of the Nature and Libertie of *Embleme*, wherein it diſſereth from the *Impreſſa*; because heerein I haue beene alreadie prevented by * others. The true vſe heereof from time to time onely hath beene, *Vtile dulci miscere*, to feede at once both the minde, and eie, by exprefſing miſtically and doubtfully, our diſpoſition, either to *Loue*, *Hatred*, *Clemencie*, *Inſtice*, *Pietie*, our *Victories*, *MIſſfortunes*, *Griefes*, and the like: which perhaps could not haue beene openly, but to our praſiudice reuealed. And in truſt the bearer heerein doth but as the Travailer, that changeth his Silver into Gold, carry about his affeſtion 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 gaine, but onely for thy pleasure, and recreatiōn, Imagining thou art delighted (as I haue ever beene my ſelue) with theſe ever eſteemed, honest, and moſt commendable Deviſes.

Thine affiſedly,

HENRY PEACHAM.

Paulns Iovius.
Sambucus.
Mr. Sam. Da-
niell.



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 vmbrosa patulæ requievimus vlni ,
Ad ripas *RENOVICA* tuas ; (vbi *THAMESIS* vnda
Alluit *ANGLIGENVM* regalia tecta Monarchæ .)
Hic vbi sollicita dum plurima mente revolo ,
Adstitit insomni coram pulcherrima Virgo ,
Tecta caput galea, gemmis auroque nitente :
Pone suas diffusa coimas, clypeusque sinistrâ ,
GORGONIS ostendens argenteus ora *MEDVSÆ* :
Vndique fraxineam dum dextra viriliter hastam
Torquet, et incerto circûm aëra verberat iætu .
Obstupui, et gelidus tremor inde per ossa cucurrit ,
Cum Dea facunda exemplò sic ora resolvit .
Pone metum Vates, animos timor vrget inertes ,
Consilijque venit fani 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* cœlo .

Est

Carmen panegyricum.

Est *HENRICVS* ibi, quo non clementior alter,
Quoque Deus nostro dederit nil dulcius ævo;
Aemulus Herōi.m veterum ac virtutis avitæ;
(Et mea siquid habent vñquam præfigia veri)
PIERIDVM pater, et doctis decus omne futurus.
Excipiet longos hic læta fronte labores,
Aspice ut huic desint proiecti Iudicis ora,
Nec sulcat faciem minitantis ruga Tyranni:
Candor inest vultu placidus, mens concolor isti.
Insuper invitet te Bibliothēca referta,
Artibus omnigenis *MVS* & quam struxit Asylum:
Namque feros toto compescuit orbe tumultus
Candida *PAX*, cœlo lætis invecta 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 vinclati:
Occidui spirant *ZEPHYRI*, nunc omnia Tellus
Parturit, atque novo rident animalia Vere.
Dum Nymphæ ducunt circum per opaca choreas,
Et Rosa verna viret, silvis dum mille sonoras,
Guttura 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 Penates.
Iste tibi veniat modo qualiscumque libellus,
Inconcinna, levis, male culta, incompta *MINERA*,
Hanc precor excipias placide, (Dignissime *PRINCEPS*.)
Maiori interca nitetur carmine Musa,
(Pone legens rerum vestigia lata inarum).
Ut magnum resonent *GANGETICAE* littora nomen;
Et reducem (b) *HEROEM* horrescant grassantia latè,
(Sacrilege *ACHMETES*) olim tua castra *BRITANNVM*,
Cum tua non tantum tibi serviet ultima *THULE* .
Vaticinor,

Carmen panegyricum.

Vaticinor, toto regnabis latius orbe,
Et redditura tuis sunt aurea secla *BRITANNIS*.
Tu vero interea vive, (Augustissime *PRINCEPS*,)
Ducat et ad seros *CLOTHO* tua fila nepotes:
Ut tua te longum, *BRITANNIA* læta fruatur,
Immensumque tuis repleas virtutibus orbem.

HENRICVS PEACHAMVS.

AD D. HENRICVM PEACHAMVM DE SVA MINERVA.

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

Fabulae 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 secla tibi.
Armatur galea, clypeo, ense, *MINERVA BRITANNA*,
Et contra *MOMOS*, est ea tuta satis.



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

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

P E C H A M E perge, fausto ut incipis pede
Et ede plura, lividumque *Z O I L V M*,
Malumque virus huius invidentia
Teruntio valeto, cuncta qui potest,
Placere non potest ei, ipse *I V P I T E R*;
Nihil morare candidum lapillulum,
Nigrumque fæcis infimæ, places quibus
Sat est placere, doctioribus viris.

T H O : H A R D I N G V S.

IN CLARISSIMI VIRI D. HENRICI PEA,
CHAMI POETAE ANGLI CANTABRIGI-
ENSIS

Minervam Britannam.

Nendo tulit palmam de stultâ *PALLAS* Arachnê
Ingenij, cum lis inter utramque foret:
Nec satis, offendam facto illam habuisse *M I N E R V A M*
Legimus, et pœnas inde dedisse Deæ.
Tela tua est opus hoc ipsâ vel *P A L L A D E* dignum

Ingenio,

Ingenio, et doctæ facta labore manus
Quam culpare velit quisquis, vel vincere certet,
Fata feret stolidæ M O M V S araneolæ.

Hannibal Vrsinus
Neapolitanus.

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

Tosto ch' al mondo apparse
Questa P ALL A nouella,
Fulmino d' ira, ed' arce
GIOVE d' invidia, e' sdegno.
Tremò la terra, e lo stellante regno.

Stupido A P O L L O fisse
Le luci riverente
Nel Padre, e così disse
Mentre la terra lieta
Albel lume di lui, tornò quieta.

Esposto hà fuor dal seno
* La BRIT ANNA GIVNO NE
Parto: non già terreno;
Mà quel novello M A R T E,
Promesso al mondo in non *mentite carte.

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

* ANNA Re-
gina,

* Gildam et Mer-
linum fortasse
intelligit.

ODE.

*Vist' o l' novello parto,
Illuminar la terra:
Invido dal ciel parto,
Bramando dar in luce
Altro parto ch' i servi al novo Duce.*

*Dal capo di P E A C H A M O,
Lieto discopro al mondo
Quel che cotanto bramo,
Che quegli usci d' A N N A
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 doleur,
A ces pourtraict^s astres, que le Ciel nous figure :
Et leurs fils, ces Herôs de leur noble valeur,
En leurs riches blasons tousiours ont quelque Augure.
Tel fust l' ancien devis, qui premier fust parleur
Des Misteres plus beaux, la voix et l' escriture,
Luy servoient cōme aux Dieux, d' un servile M E R C V R E
Truchemens à qui manque et le vray sens et l' heur.
P E A C H A M , ce beau devis est ton choix, et ta Muse ;
Les points Hebreux, le traict^s dont le M E M P H I T I Q V E vse,
Ains Diue mesme, et le Ciel, t' apprend ce stile vieux
Que tu peux bien nommer, la M I N E R V E B R E T O N N E ;
Car par dessus la Grecque, on luy doibt Couronne ;
Si le filer n' est plus, que le scavoir de. Dieux.

N. M. Fortnaius.

VPON

VPON THE AVTHOVR AND HIS
MINERVA.

PALLAS thou hast a second champion bred,
As great in Artes, as was stout DIO MED
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 deeds of warre.
We know thou art MINERVA that alike
Hold'st Artes and Armes, canst speake as well as strike.

Tho: Heywood.

VPON THE AVTHOVR AND HIS
MINERVA.

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

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

B 3.

Then

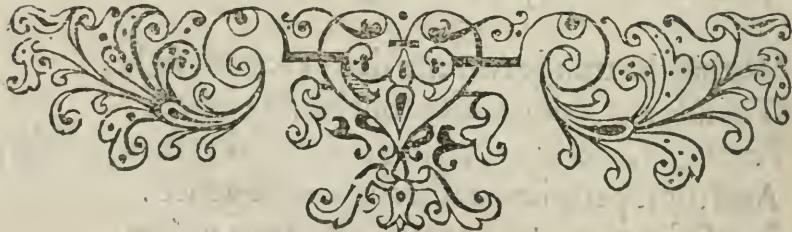
UPON THE AVTHOVR.

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

VVith outward eie first view, and marke this booke,
Variety of obiects much will please ;
VVith inward eie 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 confessle 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 eie.

William Segar Garter. Principall king of Armes.



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

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

This was that *GENIVS* of that auntient *TROR*,
In her owne ashes buried long agoe:
So grieu'd to see that *B R I T A I N E* should enioy
Her *P A L L A S*, 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 Soveraigne I A M E S , King of great BRITAINE . &c.



* Tibi servier
ultima Thyle ,
Virgil:
TH V L E M
procul Axe re-
motam .
Claudian .
Schetland .
et nautis nostris
Eodie Thilenfel .

A S E C R E T arme out stretched from the skie ,
In double chaine a Diadem doth hold :
Whose circlet boundes , the greater BRITANNIE ,
From conquered F R A V N C E , to * T H V L E sung of old :
Great I A M E S , whose name be yond the I N D E is told :
To g o d obliged so by two-fold band ,
As borne a man , and Monarch of this land .

Διοπέτες
βασιλίσση .
Homer .

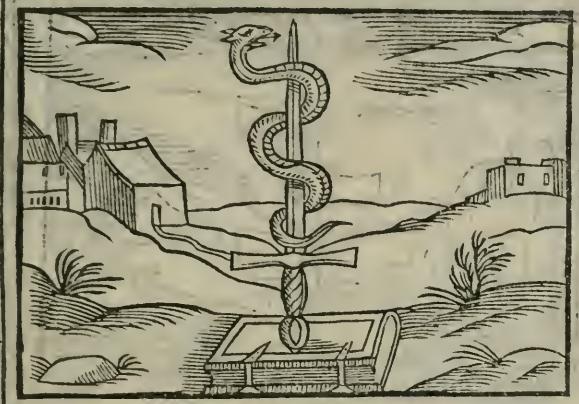
Thus since on heauen , thou wholly dost depend :
And from * aboue thy Crowne , and being hast :
With malice vile , in vaine doth man intend ,
Tvnloose the knot that g o d hath link't so fast :
Who shoott's at * heaven , the arrow downe at last
Lightes on his head : and vengeance fall on them ,
That make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

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

Nubibus en duplixi vincitum Diadema catena ,
Q uod procul a nostro sustinet oibe manus :

Non alia te lege Deus (I A C O B E) ligavit ,
Q uem 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 vnesse our projectis doth sustaine ,
 Our plot is nought , and best devises vaine .

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

Squamini ger in gyros gladio se colligit anguis ,
 Naturam signant quæ P O L I T I A tuam ;
 Efferat Iustitia est , Prudentia vana S O L O N I S ,
 Hæc nisi sustentent Biblia sacra D E I .

Tumor igitur D E I solus est , qui custodie hominum inter se societatem , per quem vita ipsa
 sustinetur , manitur , gubernatur . &c .

C I .

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

* Aristot : in E-
 thicus .

* Consiliori gubernaculum lex
 divina sit . Cipri-
 an in Epistolis .

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

Lactantius de Ira
 divina . Cap 21 .

C I .



Two handes togeither 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 P. H. O. E. B. V. s. shine ,
 For tis the Truth so holy and divine ..

Which soule Ambition hath so often vext ,
 And swelling pride of Prælates put in doubt ,
 With Covetousnes 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 desi -
 dero, toties Deo
 in eo prærie con -
 tendo. August:
 super Psalm :

Pasil : Doron .

lib : 2 : pag : 38. Perdita Avarities , et dira Superbia , Pessis
 Christiadum infelix , Ambitioque simul :

Certatum ut tentent extingere lampada verbi ,
 Ni tua succurrat (CHRISTE miserte) manus .

Gregor : Moral : Summius locus bene regitur cum is qui præcest , vitiis potius quam fratri-
 bus dominatur .

Origen : super E. dos , potius quam iudicaturos hi qui præcesserunt populis cogitarent .

pilt : ad Roman:

Nusquam



The silly Hind among the thickets green,
 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 torturē wounēd,
 From * place to place to range with Furie mad,
 And seeke his easē by shifting of his ground
 The neane neglecting which might heale the sinne,
 * That howerly ranckles more and more within.

Dict̄us voluc̄i quam fixit arundine pastor
 Cerva fugit, nullis convalitura locis;
 Conscia mens sceleris quem torquet, vbiq̄e pererrat,
 Vulnere neglecto quod miser int̄us alit.

Tranquillitate conscientia nil beatius excogitari potest.
 Conscientia affectuum corrector et animi pädagogus.

C 2.

* Mala conscienc̄ia in solitudine
 ansia, et sollici-
 ta est. Seneca
 Epist: 14.

* Perfecto demū
 scelerē magnitu-
 do eius intelligi-
 tur. Tacitus 14.

Pafil: Doron.
 lib: 1. pag: 15.

Augustin: 21. de
 civitate D E I.

Philautia Origen.



Vide Alciatum.
Embl: 69.

A *VIRGINS* face with Robes of light array,
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 surpass,
And still is in her Imperfections blind:
And saue her owne devises * doth condemne,
All others labours, in respect of them.

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

Cur Virgo incedis Philautia? **P H I L A:** Virginis ora

*Basili: Doron.
lib: 2. pag: 65. Malit amor. Serpens quid sinuosa manu?*
*Philaut: Pectore virus alo. Speculum sed consulis. P H I: inde
Cætera dedignor, dum mea sola placent.*



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

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

Spreta cado tandem lapidum compâge soluta
 Nec terræ ramos rebar egere meos :
 Sic freta clanguent humano cuncta cerêbro ,
 Ut stabilis fugiant foedera firma D E I .

Omnis plantatio
 quam non plâta -
 verit pater meus
 coelestis , eradicâ -
 bitur . Math: 15.

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

Basili : Doxen.



M y 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 commaund,
 My good* I doe with close and hidden hand.

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

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.

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

Crux mihi grata quies, sola et fiducia' celo
 Me terris lastant vulnera (CHRISTE) tua: Sancta Fides dico, euntes mea dogmata pandeo
 Abdo sed occulte Religionis opus.

Titus .3.

Curent bonis opribus praecesse qui credunt Deo.

Mors fidei est separatio charitatis, credis in Christum? fac Christi opera
 Bernar: in Cent
 Seim: 24. yt vivat fides tua.

Nec



The Aethiopian Princes at their feastes,
Did vse amid their cates, and costly cheere
A deadmans head, to place before their guestes,
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 bende,
Vnto the haven of heavens fœlicitie;

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 quovis tempore CHRISTE veni.

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

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

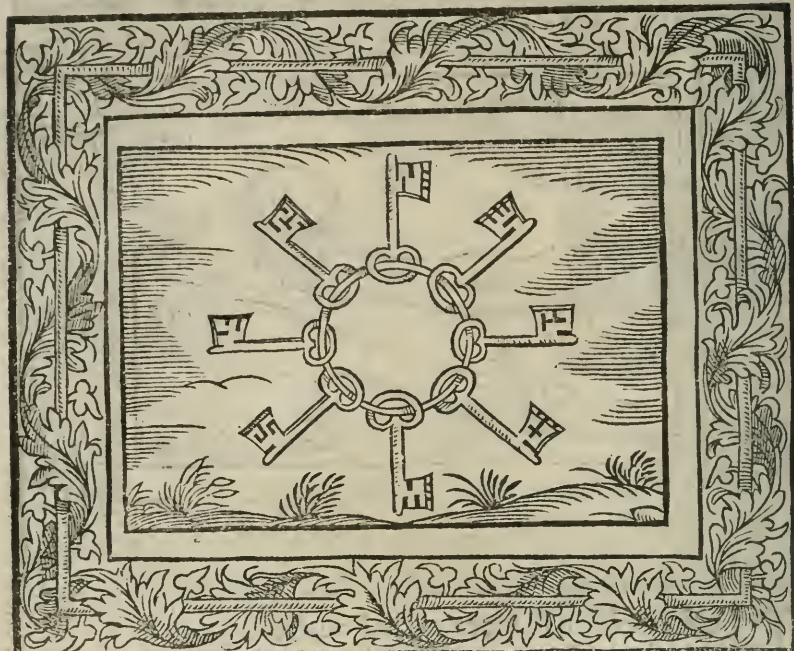
Timor future
mortis quasi cla-
vis carnis omnes
motus superbie-
ligno crucis affi-
git. Aug: lib: a
die doct: christi-
ana.

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

Mortem optare
malum timere
peius. Seneca in
Oedipo.

Cicero in lib: de
senectute.

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



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

* Liber omnis
Psalmarum simi-
lis est vrbis pul-
chrit, atque mag-
næ, cui ades cō-
plures diversæque
sint, quarum fo-
res propriis cla-
vibus diversisque
claudantur, quæ
cum in unum lo-
cum cōgēta per
mixtæque sint. &c
Hilar: in proleg:
psalmor: explanat

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

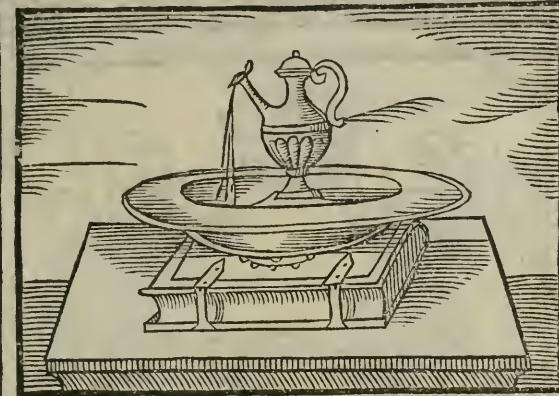
For wouldst thou in thy Saviour * still reioyce,
Or for thy sinnes, with teares lament and pray,
Or sing his praises with thy heart and voice,
Or for his mercies giue him thankes alway?

Set D A V I D S Psalmes, a mirrour to thy mind,
But with his Zeale, and heavenly spirit ioin'd.

Athanasius como-
primo in Epistola
Marcellinum de
interpretâ: psal-
marum .

Clavibus innexis hymnos HILARIVS aptat,
Iessæ cecinit quos pia Musa senis,

Ervere, innumeros aditus hi quippe recludant
Mens quibus ætherei pulsat Alysia D E I.



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 Iewell nigh,
 The foe to filth, and all impuritie.

Δῆλος θεοῖς προ-
 τίνεται πεπονιτεῖς.
 Hesiod:

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 fense,
 A thousand times else better thou wert thence.

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

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

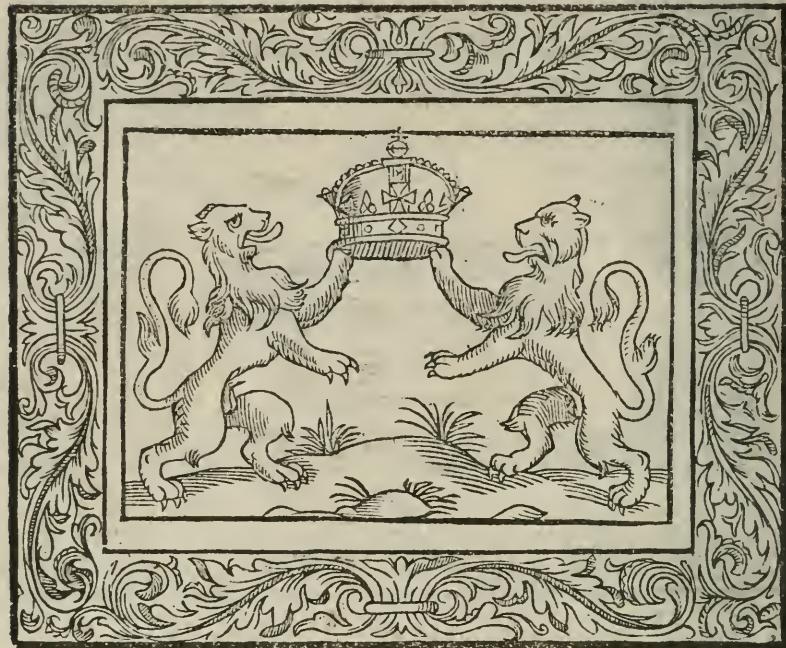
Veluti in coronis flores esse puros et suaves, nisi pura sit et casta manus contexens: sic non satis est Tuitiensis .
 vt in sacrarum literarum lectione verba sint sancta et pia nisi pura etiam ac sanctissima mente hac
 legantur, ac aridino concipientur .

* Ad Divos castæ adeunto. * Cicero.

D I.

Sic

To the High and mightie *J A M E S*, King of greate Britaine,



*Scilicet Anglicus
et Scoticus.*

TWOO Lions stout the Diadem vphold,
Offfamous 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.

BE L L O N A henceforth bounde in Iron bandes,
Shall kisse the foote of mild triumphant **P E A C E**,
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,
Concordes vno Principe, mente, fide.

Fœdere inquntur simili, cœloque, saloque,
Nata quibus Pax hac inviolanda manet.

Qne



THE Thistle arm'd with vengeance for his foe,
 And here the Rose, faire CYTHERÆAS 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.

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

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

D 2.

TO

13 TO THE THRICE-VER TVOVS, AND
FAIREST OF QVEENES, ANNE QVEENE
OF GREAT BRITAINE.

Anagramma D:
Gul: Foulcri.

In ANNA regnantium arbor.
ANNA Britannorum Regina.



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

* Non classes,
non Legiones,
per id si ma im-
perii munimenta
quam numerum
liberorum. Ta-
citus. 4. Hist:

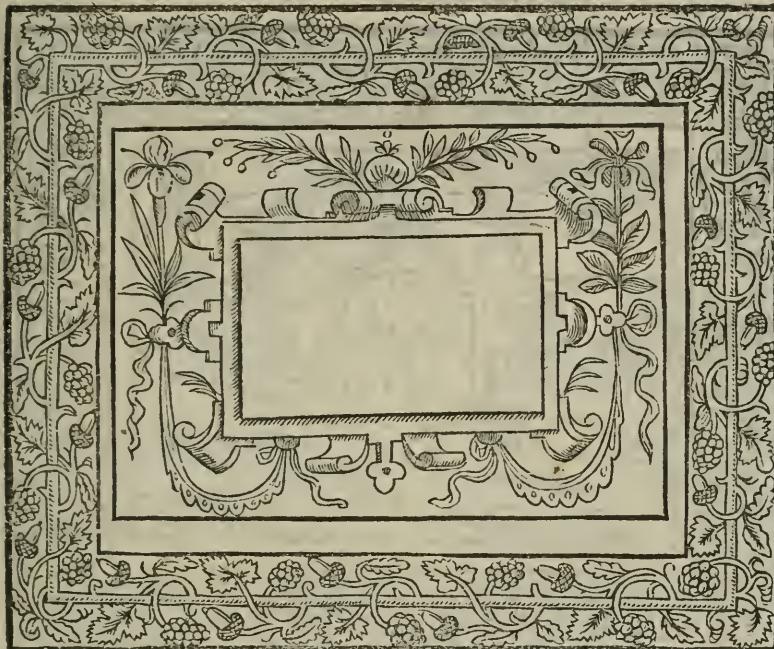
Which thus I ghesse, shall with their outstretcht armes,
In time o'respread Europa's continent,
* To shield and shade, the innocent from harimes,
But overtop the proud and insolent:
Remaining, raigning, in their glories greene,
While man on earth, or Moone in heauen is seene.

Fatum

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

ELISABETH A Steuarta. Has Artes beata velit.

Anagramma.



FAIRE Princesse, great, religious, modest, wise,
By birth, by zeale, behauour, 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.

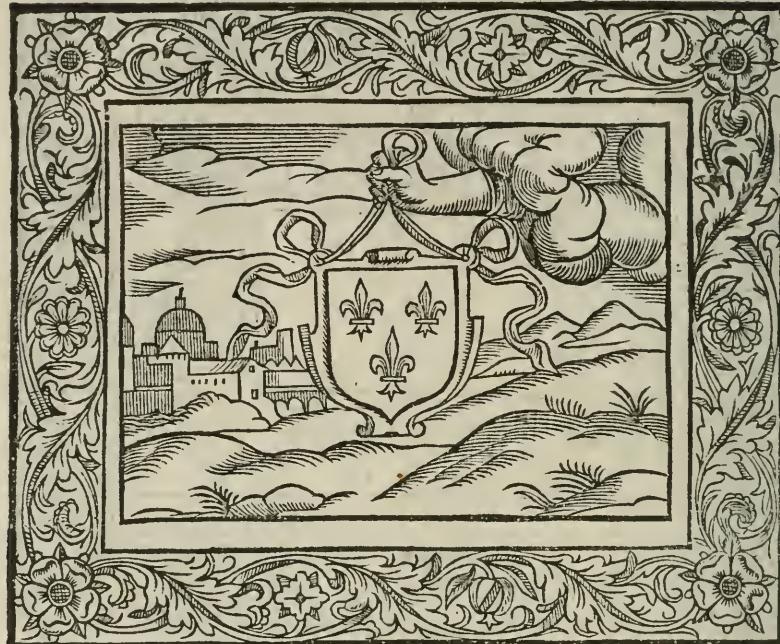
Thus since by thee, shee hath her life and sappe,
And findes her growth by thy deere cherishment,
In thy faire eie confistes her future hap:
Heere write her fate, her date, her banishment,
Or may she that day-lasting Lillie be,
Or * SOLI-SE QUIVM e're to follow thec.

* 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
FRAVNCE and NAVARRE.

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

Henricus IV Galliarum Rex.
In Herum exurgis Ravillac.



M O S T 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 reseruies from his late Exequies:
The least of littles, yea though lesse it be,
It's thine, and signe, of her loues loyaltie.

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

* Tria lilia cœli-
tus delata. S:
Clichoveo.

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 restles care; the same supportest vp;
 From neighbour MAHOVND's vndermining spight;
 From thy GADE's pillars, to the west as farre,
 As THE TIS 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 * vistorie,
 What Time he gaue the MOORES their overthrow:
 Though here it may impart, the fruite that springes
 By Peace and concord of all Christian Kinges.

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

TO

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

Anagramma Au-
thoris.

Bp̄t̄n̄r̄p̄s̄ & n̄z̄p̄t̄.

HENRICVS Wallie Princeps.
Par Achillis, Puer vne vinces.



THVS, thus young HENRY, like Macedo's soiñe,
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 PHOE BVS whose all piercing ray,
Shall cheare our heartes, and chase our feares away.

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

That whether TVRKE, SPAINE, FRAVNCE, 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.

* Plutarch in ALEXANDRO.

Mact tua virtute decus, spes alma BRITANNVM Provoce Hispanus, seu Turca, rebellis Hibernæ
Basil: Doron. Alter ALEXANDER conspiciende tuis: Herulus a tergo sive lacesat inops.
E corpore;

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



SWEETE Duke, that bear'st thy Fathers Image right
A swell in * bodie, as thy towardly mind;
Within whose cheeke * me thinkes in Red and white
Appeare the Roses 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 quapiam, ac
gratia concomi-
tari principem.
Xenoph: in Hier:

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

Ος ἡδ' οργὴ
διατίξειν
σωφερεα.
Menander.

19 TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE ROBERT,
EARLE OF SALISBURY, AND LORD HIGH
TREASORER OF ENGLAND & CROWN OF
ROBERTVS CÆCILIVS.
Is cœlebs, Vrit cura.



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

* Alia ex aliis cu-
ra fatigat, vexat
animos nova
tempestas. Sene-
qua.
You, you (Great Lord) this wondrous PHœnix 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 PHœnix fire.

But while you are consuming in the same,
You breed a second, your immortall Fame.

TO

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

HENRICVS HOVARDVS Comes Northamptoniensis.
Pinis, Castus huic mentis honor, mere honorandus.

Anagramma Au-
thoris.



A SNOW-WHITE Lion by an Altar sleepes,
(Whereon of Virtue are the Symboles plac't,

Which day and night, full carefully he keepes,
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 protestest 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 truely Noble, and most Honourable Lord
VVILLIAM, Earle of Penbrooke.



In med: Adriani
Imp:

ALADIE faire, who with Maiestique grace,
Supportes a huge, and stately Pyramis.
(Such as th'old Monarchs long agoe did place,
By NILV's bankes, 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 gloriuous projectes of the mind,
Adorning more their Roiall heades, then Gold.

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

* Ingenii prez-
-clara facinora si-
-cuit. Anima Im-
-mortalia sunt.
Salut:

Quid: ad Liviam.

Faeta Ducas vivent operosaque gloria rerum
Hec manet hæc avidos effugit vna rogos.

Ragione

To the right Honourable Sir IVLIVS CAESAR, Knight.



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

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

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 clime :
 The Lion warnes , no thought to harbour base ,
 The Booke , how lawes must giue his projectes place .

E 3.

* Princeps sua
 scientia non po-
 test cuncta com-
 plexi . Tacitus
 Annal : 3 . Nec
 vnius mentem
 molis tanta esse
 capacem . Ad-
 al : 1 . lenos

* πολει βασι-
 λεως οφελεια
 κη πλαστια .
 Xenophon . in
 Pedia . Cyri .

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

* Ne patiatur he-
 bescere aciem
 sua authoritatis .
 Tacitus
 Annal : 1 .

His

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



Caesar Ripa in
Leonoli:

THREE Girlondes once, C O L O N N A did devise
For his Impresa, each in other join'd;
The first of O L I V E, due unto the wise,
The learned brow, the L A V R E L L' greenē to bind:

The O K E N was his due above the rest,
Who had deserued in the Battaile belt.

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

How fewe alas, doe now adaiers we finde
(Great Lord) that beare thy truely noble mind.



WHEN Trojan 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 fame.

* Ense levis nude
 parnaque inglo-
 riis alba. Virge
 AEnclids

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.

* Virtutis Homo
 vberinum ali-
 mentum. Valer.
 Max: de iusticie
 iniquis

To my Honourable Lord OLIVER Lord Saint JOHN
of Bletnesbo.



Julia Mammeca.

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

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

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

Doctrina



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

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

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

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

* Studiis ac literis res secundæ ornantur adverſæ iuvantur: Cic: ad Luceium Epist. 5 famili: vide plura in orat: pro Archia poetæ.

Hugo.

FI.

Six.

TO the honourable Lord, the L: Harrington.

D: Philippi Syd-
næi.

THE CASPIAN Sea, as Histories do shew,
 (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 stremes , 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 frend :
 And in all honest actes, we take in hand ,
 Thus constant, in our resolutions stand .

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

Statius 5 Silvan: 1.

His

TO the honourable the Lord Wootton.



YEE Nobleſt fprightes, 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 ,

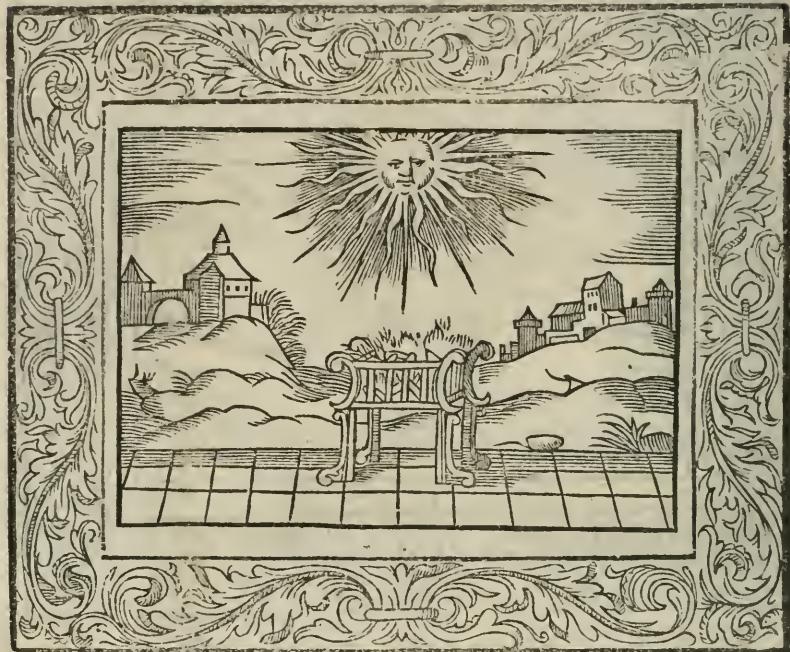
* To heaven-ward, home-ward, whence you had your birth :
 Take to you this , that Monarchs may envie ,
 Your heartes content , and high fœlicitie .

You, you, that over-looke the cloudes of care ,
 And ſimile to ſee a multitude of Antes ,
 Vpon 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 immixtis
 mori
 Cœlum , negata
 tentat iter via
 Cœtusque vulga-
 res, et vadim sper-
 nit humum
 fugiente penna;
 Horac: 3 carm: 1
 ode. 2.



To the Honourable Sir E D V V A R D C O K E, Lord cheife
Iustice of the common Pleas.



THE fiery Coales, that in the silent night,
(When veale of darknes, all had overspred)
With glowing heate, about did giue their light,
Since glorious R H O E B V S hath discovered
Doe loose foorthwith their splendor, at his sight:
And of themselues, doe fall to Cinders quite.

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

Nulla esse potest in tantis celeriſ immanitatem punienda crudelitas.
Cicero. 4. in Catilin.

* Iudices istis dā
tor qui sacrile-
gis solent.

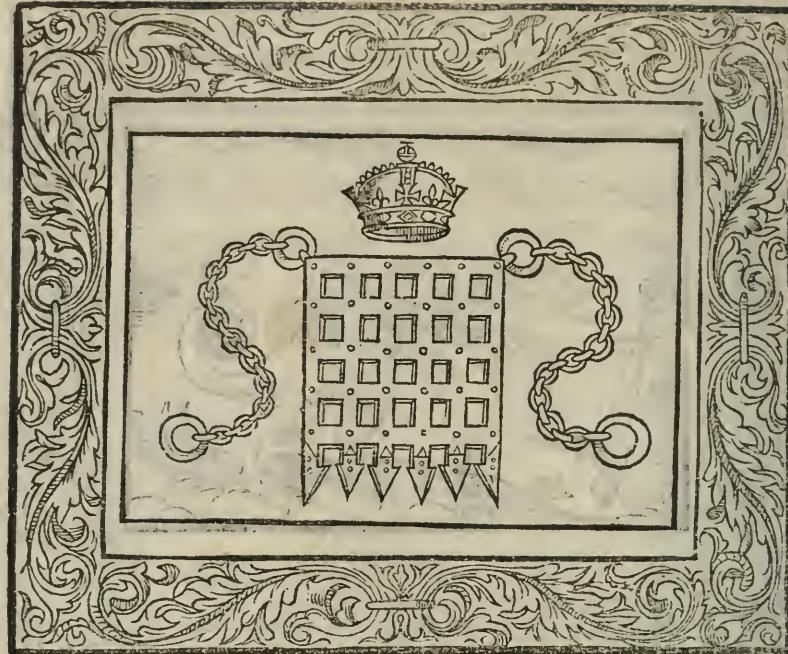


Metam: 15.
A DRAGON lo, a Scepter grasping fast
Within his paw: doth shew a King should be
Like Aesculapius, ev'er watchfull plac't;
Amongst his subiects, and with skill to see,
To what ill humors, of th'infestious mind.
The multitude, are most of all inclind.

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 ranckles inward still:
Or when he would, it bring to former state,
Past all recure; his phisick comes to late.

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

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



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

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

Obsecris ut opem certo munitione praestem,
Quæ noti lusitico, dæmna creata inhi.
Sis catafalca tuis (animisq; Monarcha) Britannis,
In tu et invenies pectora firma tibi.

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

Dies



THE seircest 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 waiies;
 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 braunches prun'd, that over rancklie runne,
 You'le find in time, the bodie inward sound:

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

*Eximit ita dies omnes de corpore mendax,
 Quodque fuit vitium, desinit esse, mora.*

* Ingenia nostra
 vt mobiles et ge-
 nerosi equi, me-
 lius facili freno
 reguntur: Sene-
 cade clementia.

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

Ovid: 2. de arte
 amandi.

TO the most Honorable Lord, the L: Dingwell.

Hegomis Capeti
Symbolum.

WHO thi steth after Honor, and renowne,
By valiant act, or lasting worke of wit:
In vaine he doth expect, her glorious crowne,
Except by labor, he atcheiveth it;

* primus sump-
fi e labore;
primus iter sump-
fisse pedes. Sil: 1.

And sweatie brow, for never merit may,
To drousie sloath, impart her living bay.

* Ipse manu sua
pila geris prece-
dit anheli militis
orapedes molitar
tolerare labo-
rem, non subet.
Lucan de Cato-
ne.

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

ccx Let Carpet Knightes, of Ladies favours boatt,
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 pramia ducet.

Virgil AEneid: 2

Ex

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



THE Viper here, that stung the sheepheard 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 greeue the virtuous still:

Or can prevent, by quicke and wise foresight,
Infection ere, it gathers further iugit.

Afra venenato pupugit quem viperæ morsu,

Dux Gregis antidotum læsus ab hoste petit:

Vipereis itidem leges ex moribus aptas

Doctus Apollinea conficit arte SOLON.

viciis que plurima menti
Fæminea natura deuit humana malignas

Cura dedit leges, et quod natura remittit
Invicta iusta negant &c.

GI.

* victoriam emen-
dari cem legem
esse oportet Cic: t
1. de legibus.

Salus Civitatis in
legibus. Arist:

Ovid Metamor:
lib 10.

TO

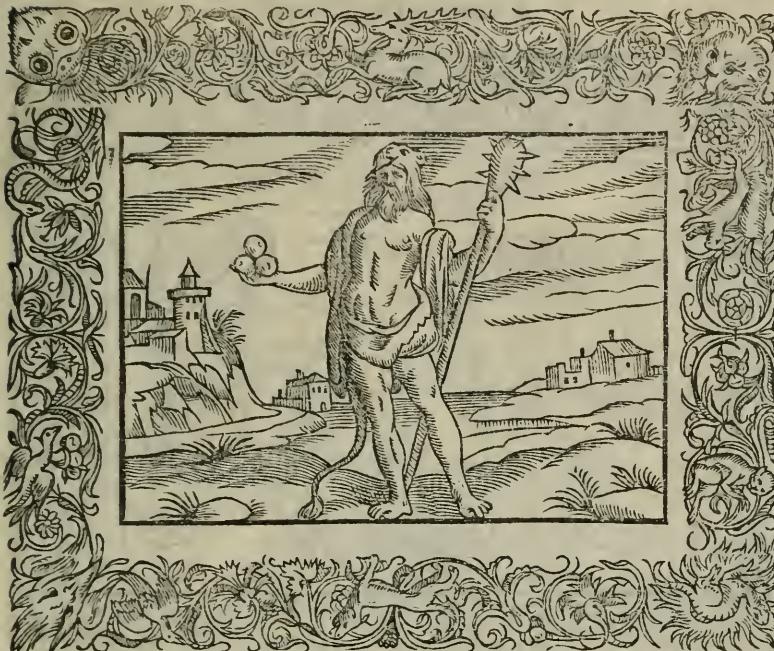
Est hac almus honor .
Thomas Chalonerus .



HEE RE Virtue standes , and doth impart a scroule ,
To living faine , 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 faine , 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 bringes Moecenas once againe to light :
The man (if any else) a frend to Artes ,
And good rewarder , of all best deserteſ .

To the right worshipfull Sir DAVID MURRAY Knight:



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

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

Mecuni 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 celso stant colle penates.

Virtus hominis
proprium bonum
Tacitus lib: 4.

- 1. Moderation
of anger.
- 2. Contempt of
pleasure.
- 3. Abstinence
from covet-
ousness.

Silius Ital: lib 15
Virtus loqui-
tut

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



THE Spartan virgines, ere they had composed;
Theire Girlonds, of the fairest flowers to sight:
The wholesom'st 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 Sphære,
Delight in motion, and aboute to roame:
Must learne to mixe in travaile farre and neere,
With pleasure profite, that returning home;
Your skill, and Iudgment, more may make you knowen;
Then your French suite, or locke so largly growen.

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 cælum. Epist.

Congressus sapientum confert prudenteriam non montes aut maria. Erasmus.

Tandem divulganda.



THE waightie counsels, and affaires of state,
The wiser mannage, 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 flic.

Omnia facta discutere Principis rumor excipit,
acc magis ei quibus soli latere contigit. Seneca de Clementia.

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



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

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

(ita) temporibus
tuis dicendis non
decurrat ingenia
Tacitus i Annal:

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

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

To the right worshipfull Sir DAVID FOKLIS Knight.



THE meanes of wisedome, 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 herepon:
 For from the Cedar saith the Text he knew,
 Vnto the Hysope, all that ever grew.

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

Vis consilij expers mole ruit sua.

* Qualis Poeta
 rum ille Cyclops
 amissio oculo, ta-
 lis Princeps cui
 deficit oculus
 Prudentia. Lip-
 sius in politicis:

Horat: ode 3. 1
Vicinorum



VC H 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 Frendship , till at last ,
 They one another haue with arines embrac't .

Which doth declare , how * neighbours should vnite
 Themselfies 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 .

Ovid 3. Trist. 4.

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

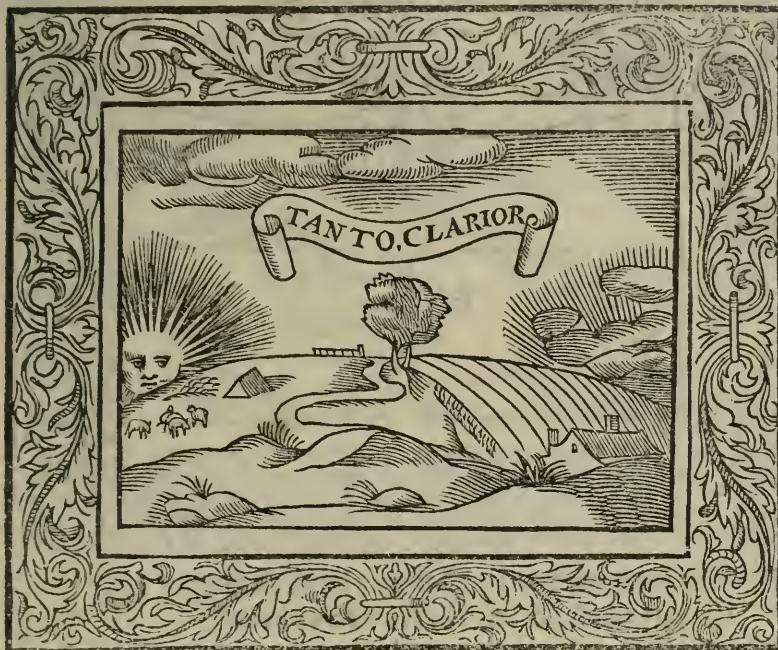
TO

* Melior est vici-
 nus iuxta , quam
 frater procul .
 Proverbi

Edmund Ashfeild.

I fledd unshamed.

Anagramma Au-
thoris.



THE clouded Sunne, that westward left our sight ,
And for a night , in THE TIS lap had slept ,
Againe's return'd , with farre more glorious light ,
To 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 ascenes ,
By how much Envie , seeketh to oppresse ,
And dimme the splendor of your Worthines .

Noctes rotulen-
tas volo.

* Adversus virtu-
tem hoc possunt
calamitates , et
damna , et iniuriae
quod adverfas So-
lem Nebula po-
test : Seneca E-
pist : 213 .



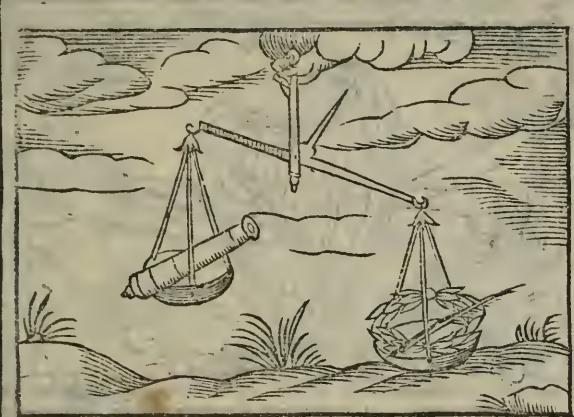
THE vernant Bay, with liuing fame shall crowne,
 Victorious *Cæsar*, or sweete *Maro*'s brow,
 As due reward of Learning, and renowne:
 To Iustice hand, we do the Sword allow:
 For by these two, all common-wealthes doe stand,
 And virtue is * vpheld in every land.

For Honor, Valour drawes her sword to fight,
 * Devoide of feare, or cuts the foamy surge:
 The Muse for glorie labours day and night,
 To braue attempts, yea this doth cowards vrge:
 When Iustice sword, th' inglorious and the base,
 Vnworthy life, purfues with all disgrace.

* Nec Domus,
 nec Respublica,
 stare potest, si in
 ea nec recte factis
 præmia extent
 villa, nec luppili-
 cia peccatis
Cicer: de natura
Deorum.

* illi æs triplex
 circa petus erat
 Qui fragilem pri-
 mus pelago com-
 missit ratem. Ho-
 ratius.





Incerti Authoris.

BEHOLD al hand, extended from the sky; I
Doth steddilie a peized ballance hold,
The dreadfull Cannon, in one scale doth ly,
The Bay ith'other, with a pen of Gold;

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 harimes:

Then pardon * Soveraigne, if the pen and bay,
My better part, the other downe doe wey.

* *Regina Eliza-
betha. N. m. hoc
cum pauculis ali-
is ex illis Haftilu-
dorum tropheis
in regia pergula
adhuc tertatis
deicrisimus. vt
Minerva nostra
non vndeque no-
nconcinna foret.*





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

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

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



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

Septies in die ca-
 det iustus et re-
 figeret: impiis as-
 rem corrugant 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.

Pœnitentia aboleri peccata indubitanter credimus, et in ultimo vitæ spiritu
 si admisiorum pœnitentiat.

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

Vtile propositum est sevas extinguere flamas,
 Nec servum vitiis pectus habere suum.

H 3.

Augustin: de Ec-
 cleſ: dog: 48.

Idem in libro de
 vtilitate agendi
 pœnitentiam.

Ovid: 1 de reme-
 dio amoris.

Dolus



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

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

Iob. 36.

Simulatores et callidi p̄fprovocant Iram Dei
 Neq̄ue clamabunt cum vindicta fuerint, morietur in tempestate anima
 corum, et vita eorum inter effeminatos.

Proverb. 14.

Abhominatio Domino est omnis illusor.

Crimina



V PON a Cock, heere *Ganimede* doth sit,
 Who erst rode mounted on *IOVE S* 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 correſt, 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.

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

* O fuge te teneb-
 re puerorum cre-
 dere turbæ,
 Nam cauam in-
 iusti
 semper amoris
 habent.
 Tibullus.



D : Bright in his
treasure of melan-
cholie.

A FAMILIE in Libia's said to be ,
For proweffe , farre renown'd aboue 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 *Psilli-like* , they suck from Mothers brest ,
The poison of the fires infected mind ,
Transmissing it , to theirs that come behind .

Fortes creantur fortibus et bonis ,
Est in iuvencis , est in Equis patrum
Virtus : nec imbecillem feroce
Prognerant Aquilæ columbam .

Horatius lib : 4
ode 4 .

Vos



THE painefull Bee, when many a bitter shower,
 And storne 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 fairst he mought espie,
 Is beate by Drones, the waspe and butterflie.

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





THE Hyosciame, 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 shew :)
 Which tasted by them, giddie downe they fall,
 And haue no power, to flie away at all.

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

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

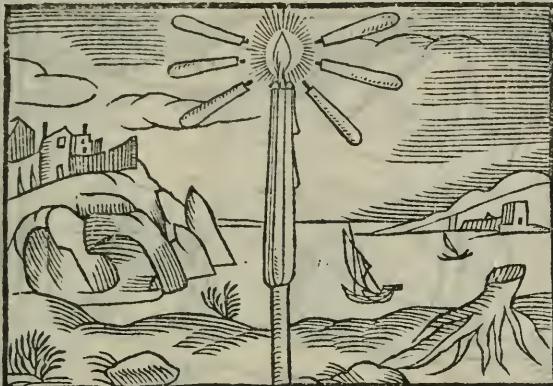
Sed plures ni-
 mia congesta pe-
 cunia cura
 Strangulat --- Iu-
 venal: Satyr. 10.

Seneca de pau-
 pertate.

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 surfe, cloid with overmuch :
 Or with their poison, * breede out frantique fits :
 Or with their losse, * bereauie vs of our wits ..

Divitiae inflant animos, superbiam et arrogantiam pariunt,
 invidiam trahunt, et eousque mentem alienant, ut fama
 pecuniarum, nos etiam nocitura delectet.

Vndig.



WHO ever dolt a Roiall Scepter sway,
Or sit at sterne of publique gouernment,

So beare thy selfe, that all Inferiours may,

Behold thee as, a bright example sent;

From God aboue, and clearest light to show,

The virtuous pathes, wherein they ought to goe.

For people, are like busie Apes inclin'd,

To imitate the Soveraignties 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.

Magnum est per-
sonam in Repub-
licu Principis,
qui non animis
solum debet, sed
oculis servire ci-
vium. Cic; Phi-
lip; 8.

Quo fugis imperii, quisquis moderaris habēnas?

Cēu procul illūcens flamma benigna tuis,

Lumina quā reddas hinc inde imitamina morum

Regis ad exemplum plebs numerosa rapit.

Basil; Doron.



Inter Apotheg:
Lycosthenis.

O F all the vertues, that doe best beseeme ;
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 culto-
ditur quam armis
Seneca de brevi-
ate 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 sight :

And heerewithall proclaime , see, all is gone ,
“ We liue in hope , to purchase more anon .

Cic: 2 de finibus.

Liberalitate qui vtuntur , benevolentiam sibi conciliant , et quod
aptissimum est ad quiete 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 avoide ignoble Cowardize,
And vndertake with pleasure, any paine,
Whereby we might our wealth, or honour gaine.

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

Facta, non dicta mea vos milites sequi volo.

T: Livius lib: 7

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

Salust: Iugurth: 1

Ipsemer plerumque in opere, in
agmine gregario
militi mixtus in-
corrupto Ducis
honne: Tacitus
5. Histor: 5



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

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

Humilitas meretur vt homo virtutes occupet, Quia humilibus Deus dat gratiam.
 Bernard: in Epis-
 tola ad Socrum.

Candor



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



B Y 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 wife .

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 vnfold ,
 Our mindes true Image , to posteritie .
 Beside , lew'd lines , our loues , and leasinges vaine
 Doe die: when wise wordes ever doe remaine .





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

Her nakednes vs tells, she needs no art:
 Her glasse, how we by sight are mooud to loue,
 The woundes vnfelt, that's giuen by the Dart
 At first, (though deadly we it after prooue)

* Alba lignaria
cadunt.

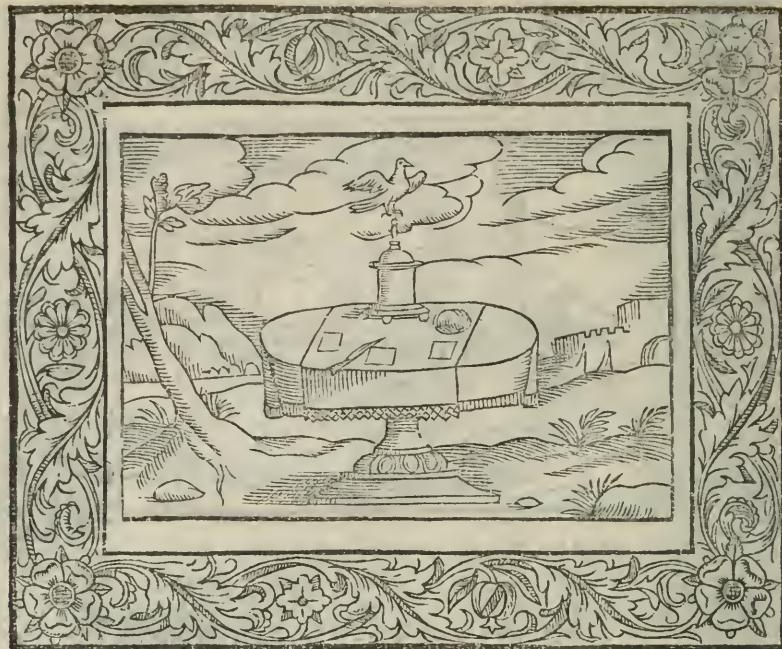
The Dragon notes loues poison: and the flowers,
 The frailtie (Ladies) of that pride of yours.

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

Ovid: 2. de Arte amandi.

Nec semper violæ, 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.

Imminuunt Dic. Some men there are, whose glorie's to depraue,
 teria Maiestate. With ill report, a man behind his back,
 Ad viuum disert. And then suppose, their credits best they faue,
 Cicero pro M: With flaunders vile, when they anothers crack:
 Calio. When wisedome staid, will let such leasinges rest,
 And speake even of, her enimie the best.





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

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

* Maximum indi-
ciam malæ men-
tis fluctuatio. Se-
neca in proverb:





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

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



Quicquid



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 streme, by laieng downe his eare,
Could heare the noise, and know the thicknes there.

Platarch 2.

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..

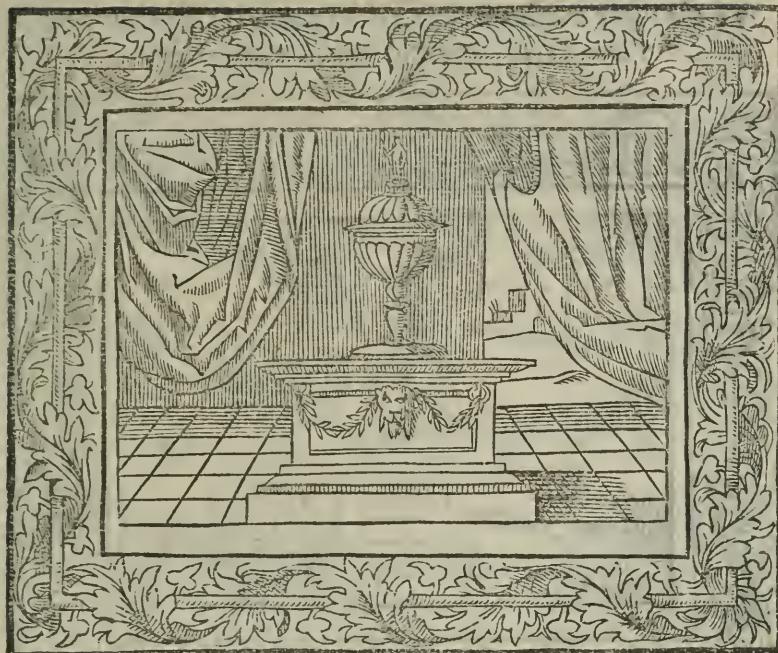




THE Fenny Bitter, that delightes to breede
 In thickest sedge, by moore, and river side,
 By thrusting low his bill into a reede,
 All summer long, at morne and eventide:
 Though neere, yet makes farre seeming such a sound
 That oft it doth, the Passenger astonid.

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





THE Romane Ladies, yearly did present
Their Iewells, 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 Symposio; 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 Miles Glorii

Dens

To the right worshipfull, Mr: D: Lafeild, 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.

Augustin: super
Psalm: 74.

Non est quo fugias a Deo irato, nisi ad Deum placatum.

Allah



PROV'D E Empressē, 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 vndefmme our Christian happie state,
And drowne her in, a deluge of his hate.

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

Qui tot annato-
rum millibus vi-
ennam Austriae
patrum memoria
obsidebat, foriter
tamen vi et virtu-
te Caroli quinti
et Germanorum,
re infesta disce-
deic 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.

* Bona conscientia quotidie viret,
 cit, laboribus non affligitur, afficit gaudio vi-
 ventem, aeternumque durat
 Bernard: in lib:
 de conscientia.

Ovid: 1. Fasto:

Conscia mens ut cuique sua est, ita concipit intra
 Pectora, pro factis spemque metumque suo.



I. F 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 niudde ,
In Summer hot , to coole our inward heate ,
To wash , to water , or to dresse our meate .

So , if we doe not excercise 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 cie doth leade ;
Vlisses in his travale farre and neere :

Homer: Odys: lib:

That he aright , might in his Iourney treade ,
 And shunne the traine of Error, every where :

N' ought had *Vlisses* , ever brought to passe ,
 But this great Goddesse , his direc^tress^e 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 , *wisedome* should remaine ;

And where we goe , take *Pallas* still along
 To guide our feete , our eares , and lavish tongue .

Wisedome is on-
 ly the Princes
 virtue . Arist: 3.
 politic :

Eu: ipides.

Mens vna sapientis plures vincit manus .

Valerius Flaccus
 3. Argonaut:

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



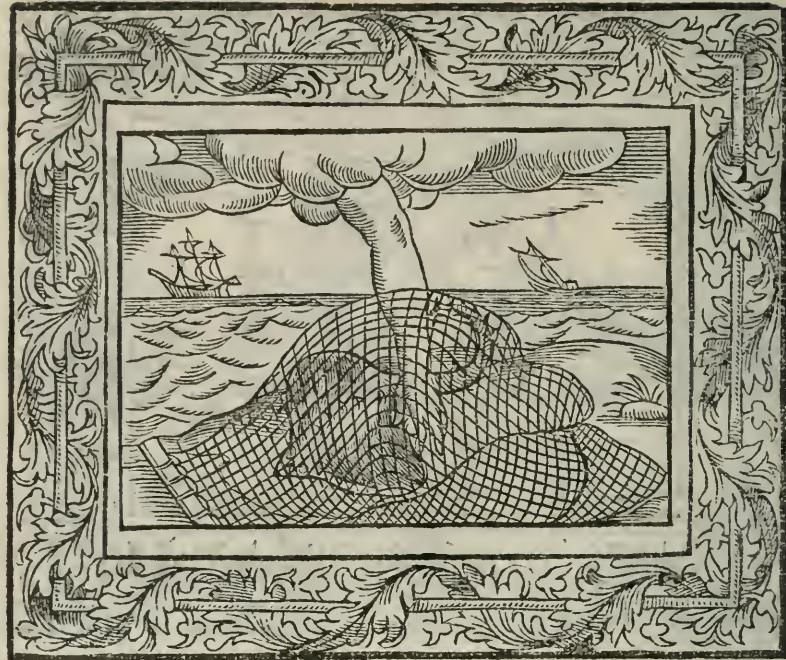
THE Houndes, sometimes the Fox had put in trust,
From Towne, to Towne, to beg for their releife:
Who was a while in's office very iust,
But shortly after, proou'd an errant theife:

By eating, or embezling, of the best,
And casting to, the steruued 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 preserue,
They suffer oft, in open streete to sterue.





WHO lightly sets his enimie at nought,
 And feares him not because he is too weake :
 Or that he is thy pray , alreadie 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 infolence :
 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 .





THOV greeu'st Sidonia, that I thus divide
 My loue so largely, to a severall frend:
 While thou, thou think'st, remainedst ynespide;
 Or takest thy fortune, at the latter end:
 And certes who his loue, impartes to all,
 Affeates but coldly, nay loues not at all.
 With wonder rapt, though much I doe admirē,
 Some Starres for lustre, and thei'r gloriēs best:
 You are that Arctick; most I doe desire,
 Wheron my hope, hath wholly set her rest:
 And who (sweete Maide;) when others dowlē do slide,
 To vnownne Fate, must be my surest guide.



Vis magna mentis. Seneca.

Two Coluunies strong, heere little Loue doth beare,
 Upon his shouulders bare: though Lillie white,
 As if another Hercules he were:
 And would erect them, in a deepe despitē,
 Of that Colosse, or Pharois fiery bright,
 Th' Egyptian Piles, proude Mausoleus toome
 Spaines Pillars, of great Traians, yet in Roome.
 Nor may you lessē imagine Cupids might:
 Though (Ladies) he, but seeme a child in show, know thi
 Since hand to hand, him selfe ̄t singes fight, ̄t set ̄t ̄t
 Hath giuen the greatest Herboes theis overthrow.
 Ne could the wised man avoide his bow; ̄t ̄t ̄t
 & Whose Tirofhees, & brarioes triumphes, were they slan
 Thy Sonne ~~allmenta~~, never hadd beeze knowne or kno.

Seneca in Medea

Cexcus est ignis, stimulatus ira
 Nec regi curat, patiturve frēnos
 Haud tinet mortem, cupit ire in ipsos
 Obvius enses.

1012. M.

Ad

Ad amicum suum Iohannem Doulandum Musices peritissimum.

Iohannes Doulandus.

Annos ludendo hanſi.

Anagramma Au-
thoris.



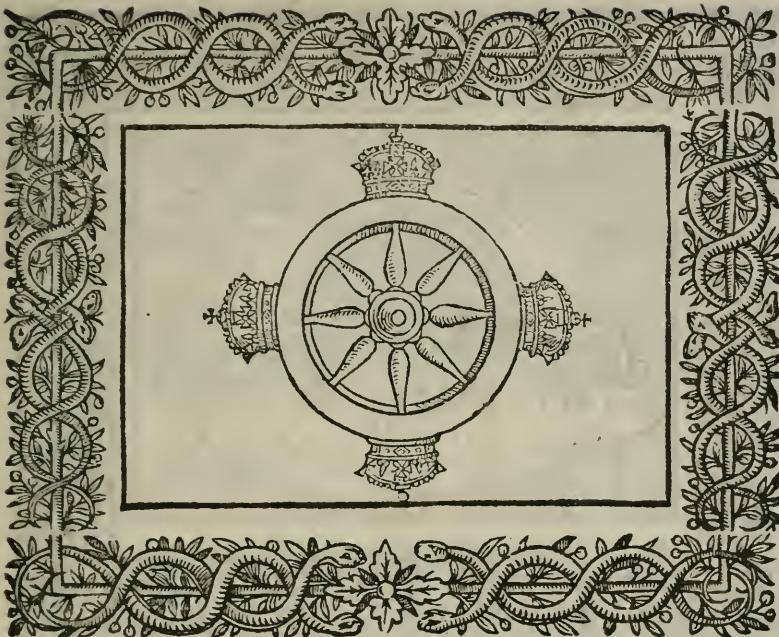
HERE Philomel, in silence sits alone,
In depth of winter, on the bared brier,
Whereas the Rose, had once her beautie shounen;
Which Lordes, and Ladies, did so much desire:
But fruitles now, in winters frost, and snow,
It doth despis'd, and vnregarded grow,
So since (old frend,) thy yeares haue made thee white,
And thou for others, hast consum'd thy spring,
How few regard thee, whome thou didſt delight,
And farre, and neare, caine 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, who me 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, desfile his daintie skinne :
 But rather chooseth, then the same should soile,
 Be torn 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 .





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

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

Æstuat ambiguis vita hæc agitata procellis ,
 Fertque resertque vices fors male fida suas ;
 Hunc de plebe creat , regnante deprimit illum :
 Vel rota tot casus vna **S E S O S T R I S** haber .

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

M 2 .

Fortnam tuare
 (Princeps) pres-
 si manibus tene
 lubrica est nec in-
 vita teneri potest
 Curt : lib : 7 .

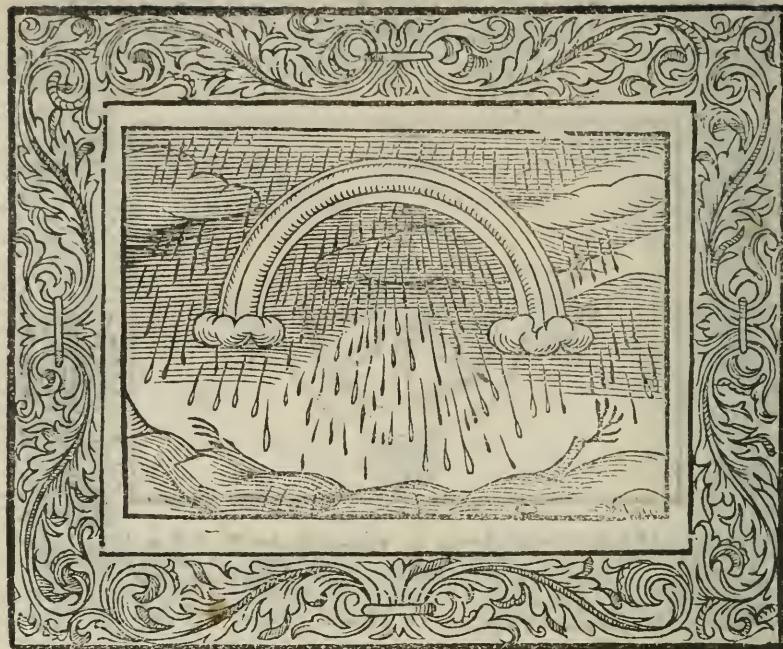
Vidi cruentos
 carcere includi
 Duecs , et impo-
 tentis tergo ple-
 beia manu scindi
 Tyranni — Seneca
 La Hiere :

Baill : Doron .

Erasmus .

Cic : in Tusculan .

Cum :



O F orient hew, a Rainebow doth containe,
 An hideous shower, within her Circlet 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 falue he tempers, while he strikes the stroke ,
 And ioines his favor, with a bitter frowne :

To let vs know, that wrath he keepes in store ,
 And grace for such, as will offend no more .

Quintil : declam.
 12.

Oh quam difficile hominibus misereri et sapere .

Claudian :

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

Sine



THIS warlick Helme, that naked doth appeare,
 Not gold-enchased, or with Gemmes beset,
 Yet doth the markes, of many a battaile beare,
 With dintes of bulletts, there imprinted yet,
 No featherie crest, 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:

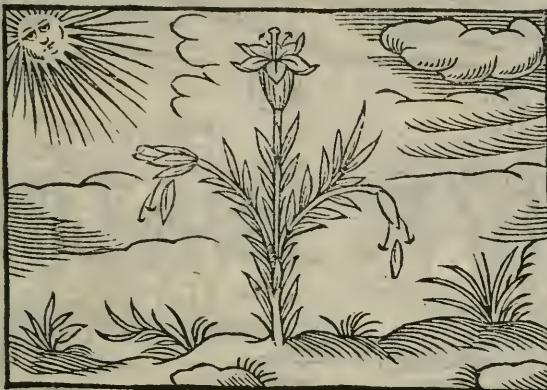




THE *Platane* Tree, that by the bankes of *P O*,
 With gentle shade refresheth man and beast,
 Of other Trees, doth beare the goodliest shew,
 And yet of all, it is the barrenest:
 But Nature though, this tree of fruite bereaues,
 It makes amendes, in cooling with the leaues.

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.





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 .

Wherfore 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 .

Chrysostom.

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

Tacitus et Aenae.

Brevis est vita , et brevitas ipsa semper incerta .

August et de ver-
bis Demini .

Divitie



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

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

* Caduca hæc
 fragilia, puerili-
 busque contenta-
 nea crepuscui,
 qua vires arque
 opes humanae vo-
 cantur : Valerius
 lib. 6. cap. vltimo.





V NTO his life, who lookes with heedie eie,
 And labors most to keepe a conscience pure,
 And doubtes to treade ; in errors pathes awrie :
 That man is blest, and deemed happie sure :

When vicious persons , even vnto their graues ,
 Are lewde affections , and their vices 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 fromi hells bondage free ,
 Hath heartes content , ioin'd with his libertie .

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

Verius at vincis tua cum vindicta lacefisit ,
 * Pectora , et hanc poteris sumere nolle tamen .

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

Basil : Doron .

* Duo adversissi-
 ma recta meati
 Celeritas et Ira .
 Thucidides .

Horat . carm :
 lib : 2 . Ode 2 .

N I .

Vulnerat



THIS Sword, a Symbole of the Law, doth threate
 Perpetuall death, to all of Adams race:
 But yet th' Alinightie, 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 deeds, and merits vaine,
 Since nought but death, doth due to these remaine.

Basil: Doron.

August: de ver-
bis Apost:

D: Bernard: serm
super Cant: 54.

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

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

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

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

IN

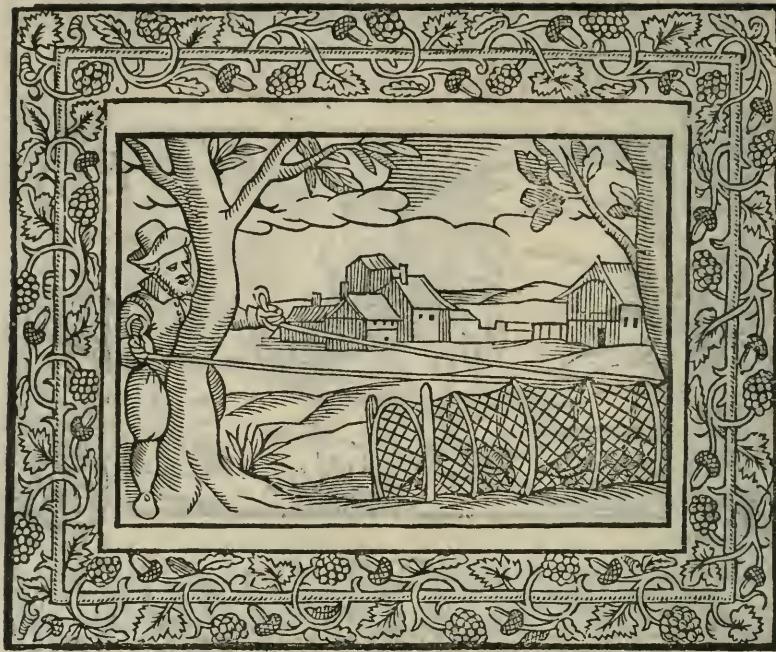


THE watry willow, growing by the shore,
Of trees the formost, forth her fruite doth send,
But laden with her bee-desired store,
Ere ten daies fully come vnto an end,
Her Palme's so sweete, we lou'd and look't vpon,
With Boreas breath, are blowne away and gone.

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 shew,
In substance when, we find it nothing so.

Dilapidare cave nunninos ceu nescius vti
Pelle tamen fordes, modus optima regularerum.



Perdices famina
voem sequuntur.
Xenophon.

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

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

* Hæc conditio
principiū vt quie-
quid faciant pre-
cipere videantur.
Quintilia: decla-
mat: 4.

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

Basil: Dōron.

THE Partrich young, in Foulers net ycaught,
Too late the error of their daimme 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 * exaintle, thousandes cast awaie.

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

Dum tua qua ducis legimus vestigia passim
Alma parens, capimus præda misella plagi,
Proh dolor, innocuos quā multos perdis, ab vno
Te, modo diducum principiē crimen erit.

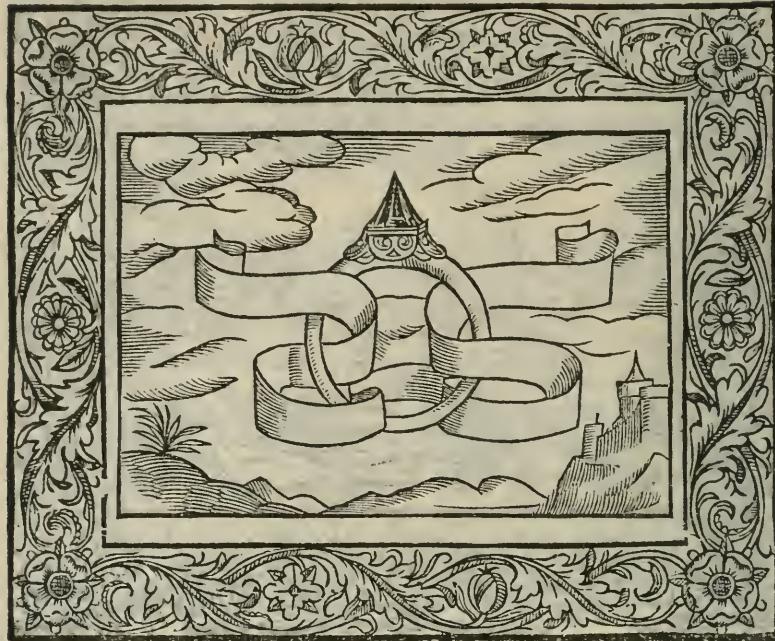
To the Hon: and most worthy Ladie, E: L: 1585



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 yé great Ladie, that are left alone,
 To merc'les mercie, of the worldes wide sea ,
 Behold your faire, though counterfeited stone ,
 So much you ioi'd in , on your wedding day ,
 And tooke for true, how after it did prooue ,
 Vnworthy Iewell , 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 aboue 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 *Jove*, his thunderbolts perforce,
 Bid the Sphæres stay, or ioine by art in one,
 Our *Thames* with *Tyber*, *Pinde* with *Pelion*.

For nought at all heerein prevaines our might,
 With greater force she doth our strength withstand,
 The River stopt, “ his banke downe-beareth quite,
 And seldomе boughes, are bent with stubborne hand :

When gentle vſage, feircenes doth allay,
 And bringes in time, the Liōn to obay..

“ Er ab obicſe
 vior iſbar Ovidis
 Metameris



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 weauing of 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 weave,
Even from the highest to the meanest, worne,
But Siren-like it'h end, our selues deceiue,
Who spend our time, to serue another's turne:
Or painte a foole, with coate, or cullors gay,
To giue good wordes, or thankes, so goe his way.

Tyranni



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

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

* Passim in senef-
tris vere reg'j illi-
us operis apud
Westmon: in-
nitur.

* Multe illi ma-
nus tibi vna cer-
vix. Ex dicto Ca-
ligula.





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 sound,
 But where he doth thy guiltines espie,
 With eager hate, he praeies 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.

Ciceronis ofte:



Amor

Amor

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 pricc ,
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 sits ,
Vpon whose branch , depends a Ring of gold ,
As best the loue of Matrimonie sits ,
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 .

* Exempli iunc-
tæ cibi sunt in a-
more Columbæ :
Propriet. 2. 15.

O 2 .

Temperantia

Aurum rubigine
noa corruptitur
quocirca in maxi-
mo pretio semper
habebatur .



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

Qux rego virtutes placido moderamine cunctas
 Affectusque potens sum Dea SOPHROSYNE:
 Estrenes animi doceo cohibere furores,
 Sustineo, abstineo, displicet omne nimis.

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

Basil: Doron.

Max: lib 1.

Servire



THE Princely Faulcon, that hath long bee ne man'd ,
 And taught to stoope , vnto the tosled 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 seldome 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 .

Durum, invisum, et grave est, Servitia ferre.

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

Senecca in Troade
. 1. 3: 4.



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

*Si temperata ac-
 cesserit Venus nō
 alia Dea est adeo
 gratiola . Eury-
 pides in Medea .*

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

Proprie.

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

Vini



HERE 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 aboue the skie.

For when his liquor hath possess'd the braine,
 The foole himselfe, the * wisest thinkes 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 ferti.
 Cie: pro M: Calis

* Fecundi cali-
 ces &c.





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

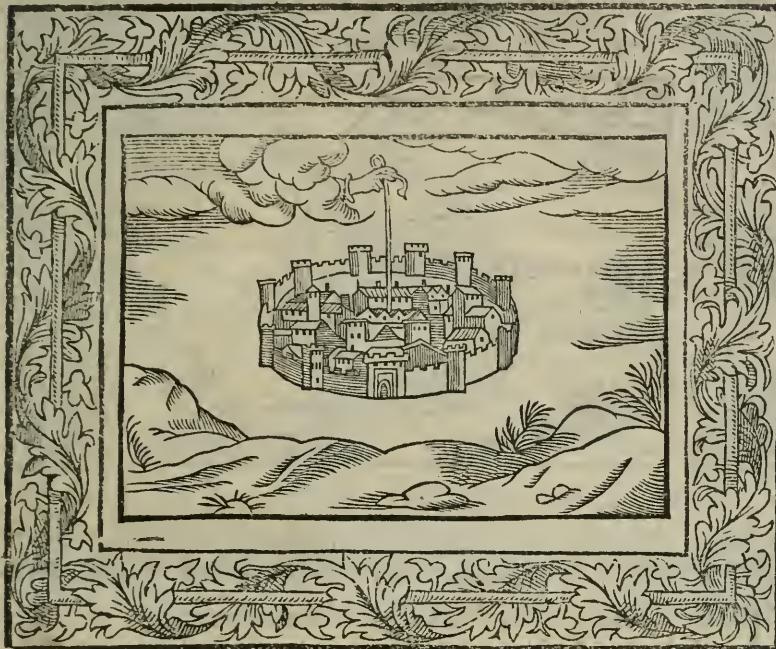
Fas vbi maxima
merces. *Lucan*:

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

Nimorum Felis
Emb: apud Plu-
tarach: Graci e-
nium (codē testē)
huius effigie sua
numismata cude-
bant.



To the thrice famous and farre renowned Vniverſitie of Oxford.



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

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

Cambridge and
heerein Trinitie
College.





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

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





T H E *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 sinell.
 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,
 Sae that they liued heere, and sometime were,
 * A needele burthen which the Earth did beare.

Cernis ut ignavum corrumpant oria corpus
 Ut capiant vitium ni moveantur aquæ,

Ite nunc fortis ubi celsa magni
 Dicit exemplis via, cui nertes
 Terga nudatis? Superata tellus
 Sidera donat.

Et milii si quis erat, dicendi cauminis usus
 Desicit, et si quis minor factus inerte sitis.

* *Telluris inutile
pondus.*

Ovidius.

Boethius. 4.7.



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

BY HENRY PEACHAM, Mr, of Artes..



THEY ARE
THEY ARE
THEY ARE
THEY ARE

THEY ARE



The Author to his Muse.



W^N strike wee Saile, and throw aside our oare,
My wearie Muse, the worst is well ne 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 shelues,
we dar'd to touch, and yet did save our selues.

HE N R Y, who art both Load-stone, and the starre,
Of Heartes and Eies, our wished Loue and Light:
By thee conducted, we arriuē thus farre;
That now O P I N I O N S vttermost despight,
Nor E N V I E, that the iustest one doth bite,
We doubt at all; but forth into the maine,
With doubled courage, put our selues againe.

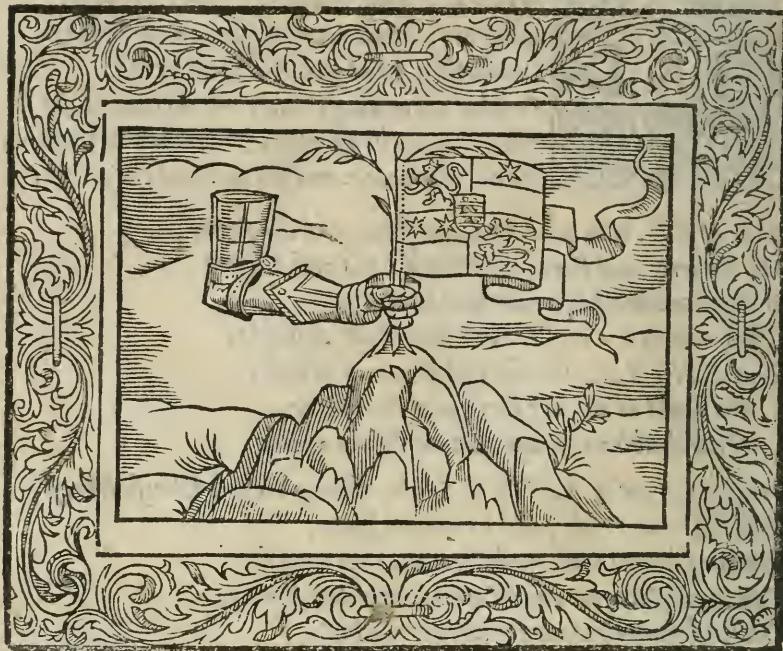
And you great P R I N C E S S E, through whose Christall brest,
E L I Z A S Zeale, and Pietie doe shine,
Heire of her Name, and Virtues, that invest
You in our Heartes, and Loues immortall Shrine:
Oh send from that pure Maiestie of thine,
Those beames againe, from whence (as P H O E B V S bright)
Our feeble Muse, deriuēs her life and light.

Ecke pardon (P E E R E S ,) 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 Honord traine,
To take your lots about your Soveraigne .

And whatsoever E I E shalt else peruse,
These ruder lines, devoid of skill and Art ;
Reserue thy good opinion of our Muse,
That may heereafter worke of worth impart :
And though she tastes of Countrey and the Cart ,
(As that D I C T A T O R) all in time she may ,
Within the Citie beare a greater swey .

GINGINATVS
a noble romance
cald from his
plough, to the
Dicatorship .

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



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

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 outwearc the vtymost 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 exellent Prince: Ludonick Duke of Lennox.



FOR 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.

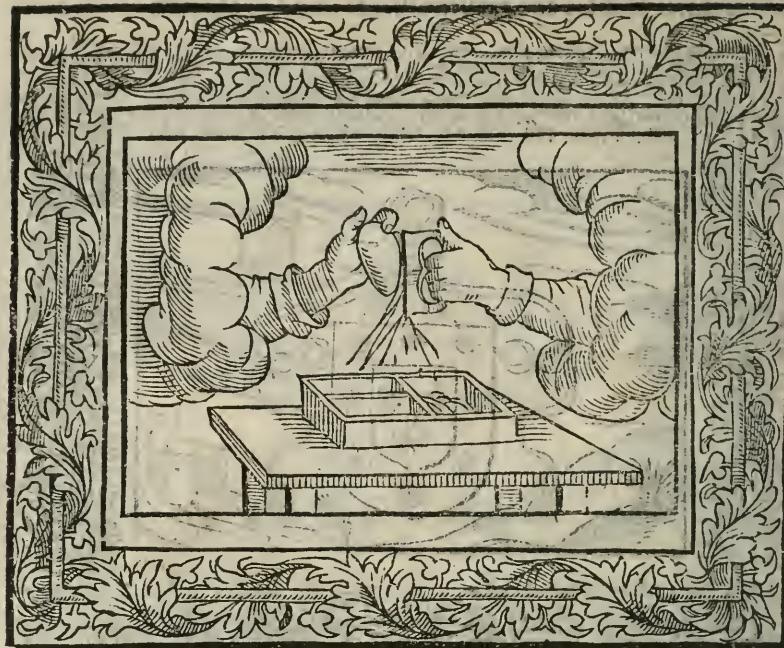
* Mild *Peace* heerein, to make amendes againe,
Ordaines your daies ye shall dispend in rest,
While *Horror* bound, in hundred-double chaine,
At her faire feete, shall teare her snakie crest,
And *Mars* in vaine, with Trumpet sterne molest,

Our Muse, that shall her lostiest numbers frame,
To eternize your *STEVVARTS* Roiall name.

Quod proavum virtus discordia iunxit in unum
Regna duo, haec facta premia digna cultit:

Cui LVEDOICE vices iterum *PAX* alma rependens,
Tempora dac rebus *DIVA* quicta tuis.

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



T HE 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 Paisant with his neighbour warres,
 They weare awaie themselues, in golden sparkes;
 The Boxe, are Pettifoggers from their Iarres,
 Who walke with Torches, vsher'd by their Clearkes:
 While blind by Owlé-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 blessings, which the Lord hath sent.



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

* Ardui semper
codem loci, po-
tentiam et con-
cordiam esse :
Tacitus lib: 4. An-
ual:

* 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.

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

Besic: Deron.

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

Non

To my Scholler Mr. HANNIBAL BASKERVILE.



This Embleme
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 returnses againe ?

So you that must encounter Want, and Care,
To overcome your hard, and crabbed skill,
Take courage, and treade vnder foote dispaire,
For better hap, attendes the vent'rous still :

And sooner leauie, your bodie in the place,
Then back returne, vnletter'd with disgrace .

A Rhinoceros
was set to Rome
by Emanuel king
of Portingal who
fought with it com-
ing on land tho-
rough Provence :
but by the wae,
by hard fortune :
it was drowned
near Porto Ve-
nere : seeking a
long time to save
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 Sphære,
 Another, some rare, beauteous modell draw;
 With Eloquence, let him goe charme the eare,
 Thy onely art, must be to keepe in awe,
 And curbe with Justice, the vnrule crew,
 To favor skill, and giue the good their due.

Virg. AEn. 6.

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

2. J. A.

8. 2

Quem



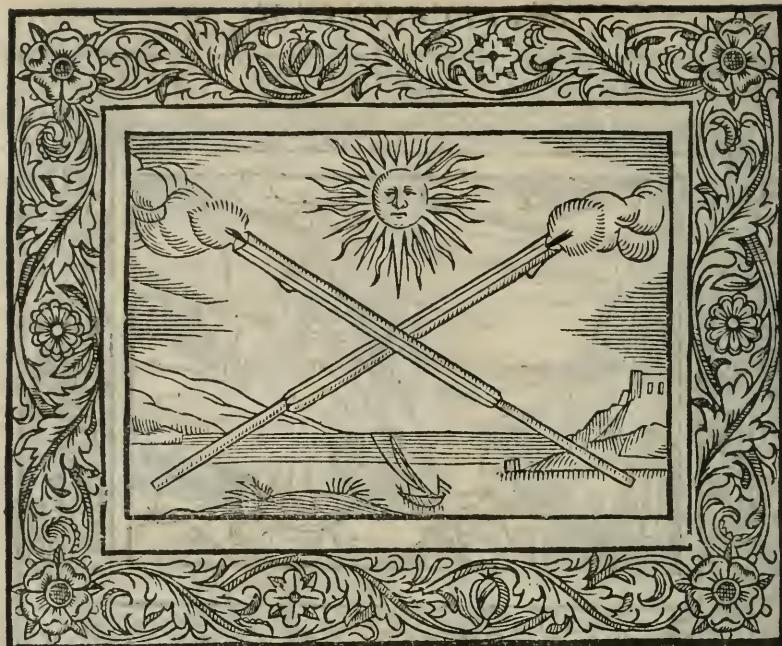
W I T H haire dishevel'd , and in mournefull wise ,
 Who spurnes a shippe , with Scepter in her hand :
 Thus BRITAIN E's drawen in old Antiquities ,
 What time the Romanes , overran her land :
 Who first devis'd her , sitting in this plight ,
 As then their captiue , and abandon'd quite :

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

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

Inter Claudijne
missata.

* Qui Sceptra du-
ro fævus imperio
regit Timet tibi
mentes , metus
in austorem redit
Seneca Trag:



* Compescat se
Humana temeri-
tas et id quod est
non querat, ne il-
lus quod est non
inveniat: *Augus-
tus: de Gen: con-
tra Manic: lib: 1.*

VHY doth vaineman, with * rash attempt desire,
To search the depth, of Misteries divine;
Which like the Sunne vpon his earthly fire,
With glorie inaccessible do shine:
And with the radiant splendor of their ray,
Chase all conceipted Ignorance away.

Multo flicilius
invenit syderam
conditorem hu-
moris pietas, qua
syderum ordinem
superba curiositas
Idem de Eccliss:
Solii.

* Imo, Deus
melius nesciendo
scitur: *Augus-
tus: 11 de ord:*

Basilic: Doron.

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

Quid volucri tentas humana scientia penna
Quarere inaccessi Mystica sacra Dei:
Caligans oculis, obtusa et acumine mentis,
Dum petis igniculis alta negata tuis.

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



W HILE 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 remaines,
Recording in most dolefull wise her woe,
Letting the pleasures, of the season goe.

The godly wight, whome no delight of Sinne,
Doth with vaine pleasure draw: or worldly care,
Esteemeth not, these fleeting loies 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. Psalms:55.



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

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

Horat: I carmine, 13

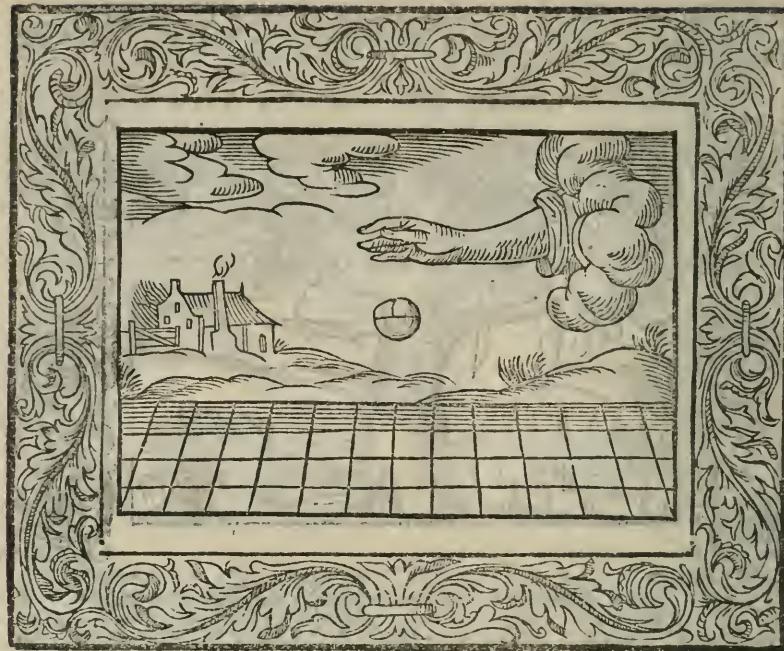
Fœlices ter, et amplius,
 Quos irrupta tenet copula : nec malis
 Divulsis querimoniis
 Suprema citius solvet amor die .



THIS simple Foole, that here bestrides the bow,
And knowing well, the daunger vnderneath,
Yet busilie dōth 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.





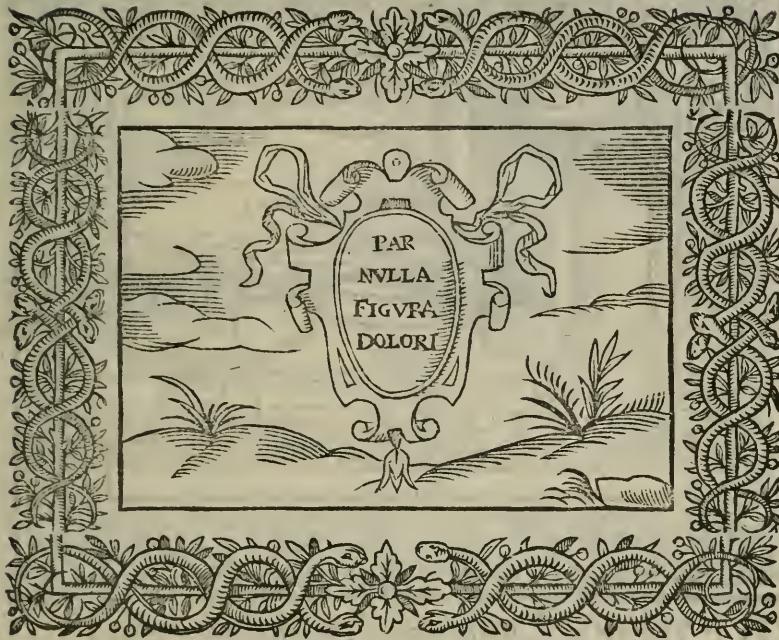
THE Tennis-ball, when stricken to the ground,
 With Racket, or the gentle Schoole-boies hand,
 With greater force, doth back againe rebound,
 His Fate, (though fencelis) seeming to withstand:
 Yea, at the instant of his forced fall,
 With might redoubled, mountes the highest of all.

Carolii Ursini
Symbolum Gno.
me vero mutata.

So when the * Gods aboue, haue struck vs low,
 (For men as balls, within their handes are said,)
 We cheifly then, should manly courage shew,
 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 Lantcip 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 grieve, and heartie pensiuenes.

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





O F Virgins face , with winges , and tallants strong ,
 Vpon thy table , *P H I N E V S* 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 vntreue ,
 The second , whome base * bribing doth maintaine ,
 The third and last , the Parasite I find ,
 Who bites the worst , if Princes will be blind .

* Hirudines æra-
 trii. Cic: ad. Ati-
 cum 1.

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

Inſil. dapibus volucris feedissima Phineu
 (Harpiam vocant) vngue rapace tuis :

Crimina qui desert, repetundus, Onato notatur
 Vile genus fucos , quos alit Aula suos .

Basilic: Doron.

E: Mantuan: in
AEglog:

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

Salomone



LET Courtly Dames, their costly Jewells boast,
And Rhodopis, in silkes and sattens 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.

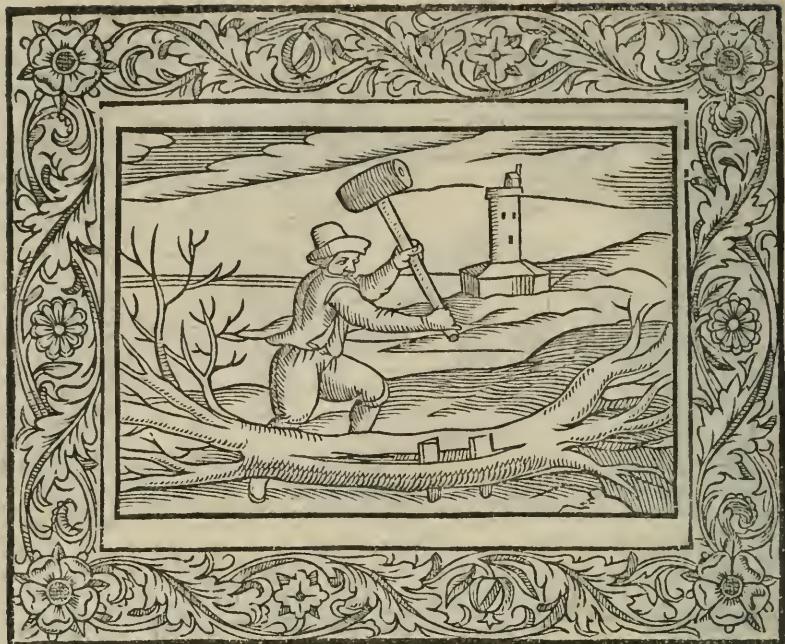
Math: 6. 24.

Albedo obiectum
vibus. Aris.

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 surpassē,
The rich, and roiallst 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.

Soboles



Ex Aſopis fabu:

THE Husbandman, in depth of winter feld,
 An aged *Willow*, fewell for to burne,
 But wanting wedges, Grandsire 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 fruitē, 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.

*Ciceron post redit: in
 Senatum.*

Innocentiam



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

In his defence, he creto 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 miserie in breife ,
 That doe our life , vnto the last amate ,
 And sawce the sweete , with feare , and howerly griefe ,
 Diseasing oft , the high , and happiest state :
 A Rod , the world , a Woman , Ages greife ,
 Which fower , the wifest doe account the cheife .

* Quid prodest
 manu n ferulae
 minantis
 Tot pari poenas
 tenebris sub annis
 Et metu sequi
 Sanium bicerni
 Tramite callem .
 Camp :

* Cereus in viri-
 um fleti : Heras :

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





THE * *Semper-vivum*, though from earth remoou'd,
 His leafe with flower, are fresh and growing seene,
 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 st soile it grew.

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 have the richest roote:

Yea, when as some, that are vpheld like Hops,
 Doe droope, and die, even vnderneath their props.

* Some would
have it the Os-
pine.

*In murum ead-
eum inclinante*

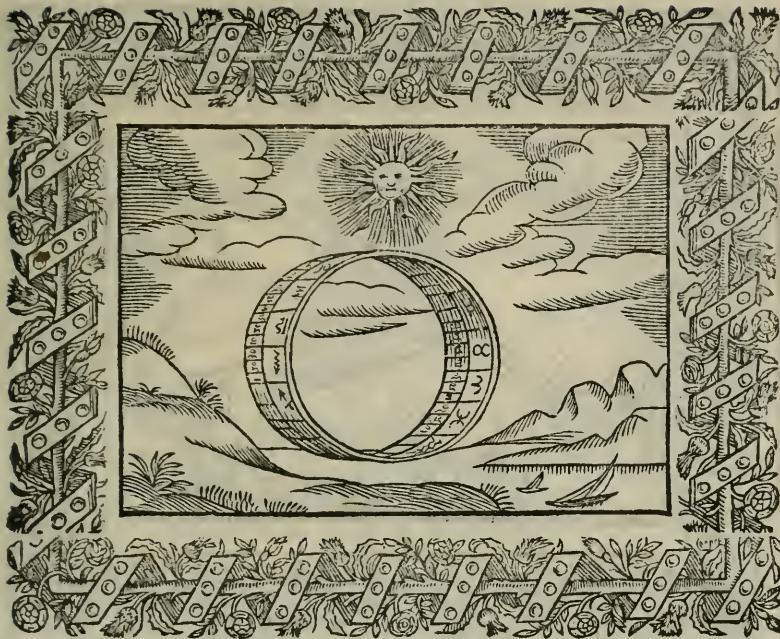




THE slothfull man, that loues in idle seat,
 And wanton pleasures, to dispend his daies:
 The Scripture plaine denieth for to eate,
 And lawes severe, doe punish many waies:
 And never Heavens, with their bountie blesse,
 The hand addicted vnto Idlenes.

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





THOVGH life be short, and man doth as the Sunne,
 His journey 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, *Lone, 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 slauie,
 Shall rot in shame, alitie, and in the graue.





THE valiant heart, that feeles the vtmost spight,
 Of envious Fortune, who with Sword and fire,
 Awaites 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 strawes, for want of fewell creepe:
 When fearefull natures, and the mind vnsound,
 At every blast, is beaten to the ground.





SWEETE Bird, who taught thee here to bniild thy nest ?
(In greater saf'tie then *M E D E A*'s shrine ,)
Did Hap , or that thou knew'it 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 .

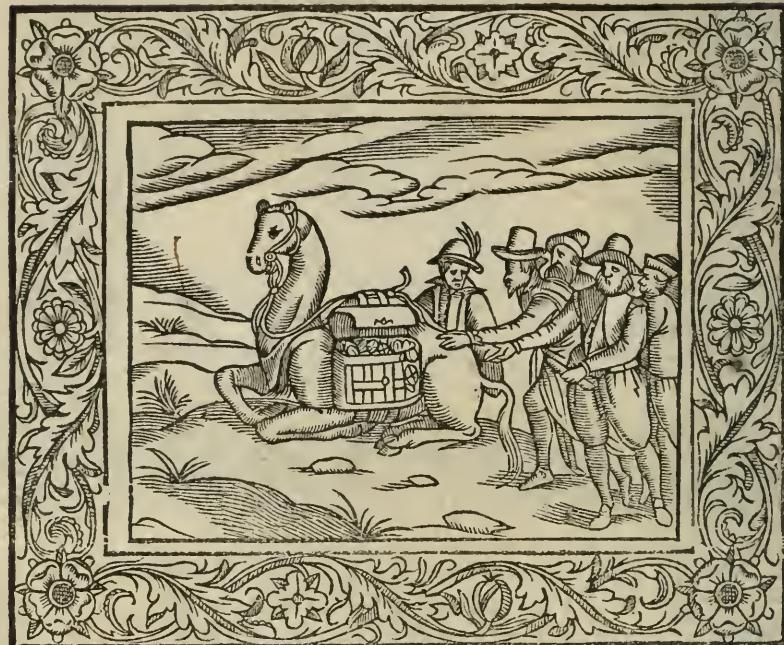
Your glories Type , even so ye sacred Kinges ,
In highest place , the weaker one to sheld ,
Thus vnder that sweete shadow of your winges ,
Best loues the Artes , and Innocence to build :

And thus my Muse , that never saf'tie knew ,
With weary wing , great *H E N R I E* flies to you .



Aenigmatum.

Thomas Ridgewaie.
Mihi gravato Deus.



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

So honor'd Sir, y^ou, 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.

Melancholia



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 Pusse,
 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 *Confancie* affordes:
 A sealed Purse he beares, to shew no vice,
 So proper is to him, as *Avarice*.





THE Aierie *Sanguine*, in whose youthfull cheeke,
The *Pestane Rose*, and *Lilly* doe contend:-

By nature is benigne, and gentlie meeke,
To Musick, and all merriment a frend;

As seemeth by his flowers, and girlondes gay,
Wherewith he dightes him, all the merry May.

And by him browzing, of the climbing vine,
The lustfull *Goate* is seene, which may import,
His pronenes both to women, and to wine,
Bold, bounteous, frend vnto the learned sort;

For studies fit, best louing, and belou'd,
Faire-spoken, bashfull, seld in anger 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 eide Lion, and by him a sheild,
Charg'd with a flame, vpon a crimson feild.

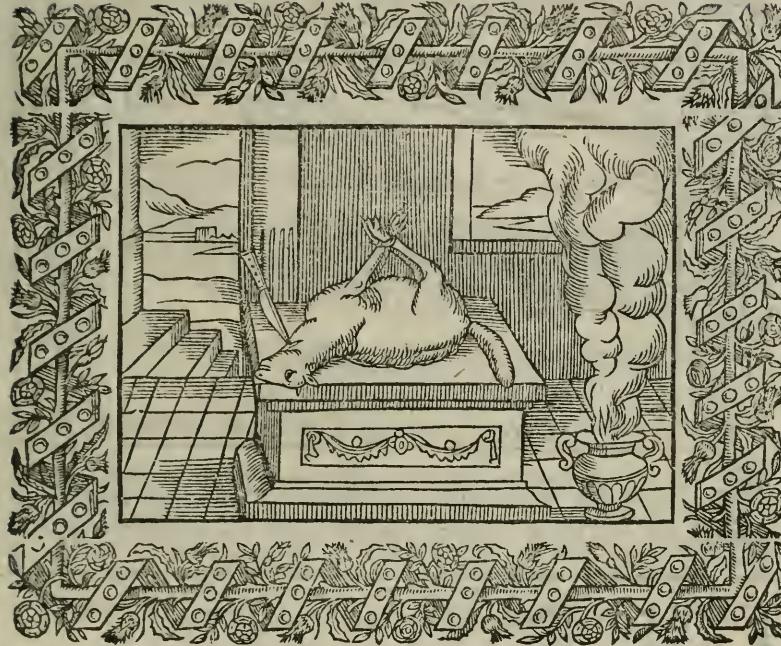
We paint him young, to shew that passions raigne,
The most in heedles, and vNSTAID youth:
That Lion shewes, he seldome can refraine,
From cruell deede, devoide of gentle ruth:
Or hath perhaps, this beast to him assign'd,
As bearing most, the braue and bounteous mind.





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



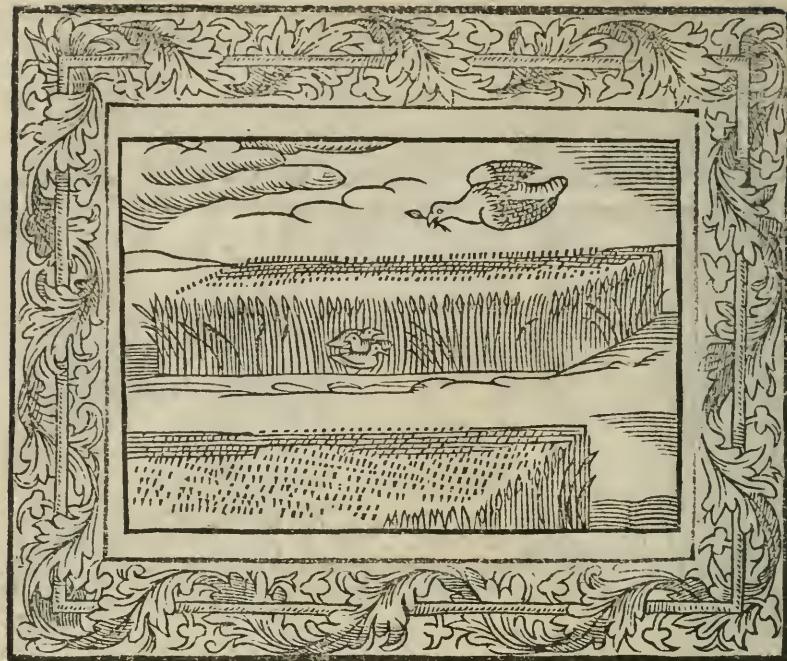
I^ηη^ηο^ου^υσ^σ.Σ^Ση^ηο^οι^ισ^σ. Thou art that sheepe.Anagramma G :
Camdeni aut in-
certu cuiuspiam.

THE sillie Lambe, on Altar lieth bound,
 Prepared readie, for the Sacrifice,
 Who willingly awaites his mortall wound,
 Without resistance, or helpe calling cries,
 To moone 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'st thy blood , for sinners to be spilt ,
 Frend to thy foes , high in humilitie :
 And is this creature innocent , and dumbe ,
 Till Lion-like , thou shalt to Judgment come .

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

Ecclesiastes 53.7.
Acta 8.32.



THE Partrich building in the ripened wheate,
 Did charge her young, (while she abroade did slie,
 With tender care, to search about for meate,)
 To marke the talke, of thosse that passid 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 abroade againe,
 Then heard they, he his kinfmen would intreate,
 Without delay, to fell that feild of graine:
 Some feare there is, quoth Damme, but if he saies,
 Hee le come himselfe, then time to goe our waies.





WHO loueth best, to liue in *Hymens* bandes,
And better likes, the carefull married state,
May here behold, how *Matrimonie* standes,
In wooden stocks, repenting him too late:

The servile yoake, his neck, and shoulder weares,
And in his hand, the fruitlefull *Quince* he beares.

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

* *Narrab.*





LESBIA , that dost th' *Elysian Rose* exceli ,
Or *Cyprian Goddess* , for a beauteous grace ;
Forgiue me , here that I so plainlie tell ,

Dum licet iniusto
subtrahē colla iu-
go Propriet: 2.5.

My loues long errors , wandering in thy face :
Thy face that takes , like that *Dædalian* 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 .

Quid: Enst: 1:;

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

Veritas



A BE A V T E O V S maide, in comly wise doth stand:
 Who on the Sunnes bright globe, doth cast her eie:
 An opened booke, she holdeth in her hand,
 withall the Palme, in signe of victorie;

Her right foote treadeth downe the world belowe:
 Her name is TRVTH, of old depainted so.

Her nakednes beseeimes 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 cuitos
 illustrum viro-
 cum virtutis, test-
 is malorum sce-
 leris, beneficis in
 omne humanum
 Genus: Diodorus
 Siculus. 1. Biblio-
 thes:





Vide historiam
M : Atillii Reguli
in Cic : officiis.

Fides etiam per-
fidis praestanda,
Ambros:

Card : Italianus:
vide Bohemoriū
Annales . et Fox-
ium in suo Mar-
tyrologi :

Nec regnis post
ferte fidem .

Silius lib : 11 .

- optimus ille

Militiae cui pos-
tremum est pri-

mumque tueri

Inter bella fidem

Idem lib : 14 .

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

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

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

Publica Romulides pasturi foedera iungunt
Concordes geminas oretque corde manus .
Ingens crede nefas hostiles fallere dextras ,
Quod paenam meruit vindice saxe Deo .

Ex Bas : nostro :

Justitia



WHEN *SC A V R V S* forth the Romai youth did lead,
To proue their valour on the common foe:

Within his Campe, in authors as I read,

A pearetree laden with the fruit did grow,

Which at's departure, kept the wonted store,

As full remaining as it did before.

A mirror for commanders in our age,

Who deeine it honour, and a souldiers guise,

To vse on foes all * villanous outrage:

Rapes, murders, rapines, burnings robberies:

And greatest part of valour to confist,

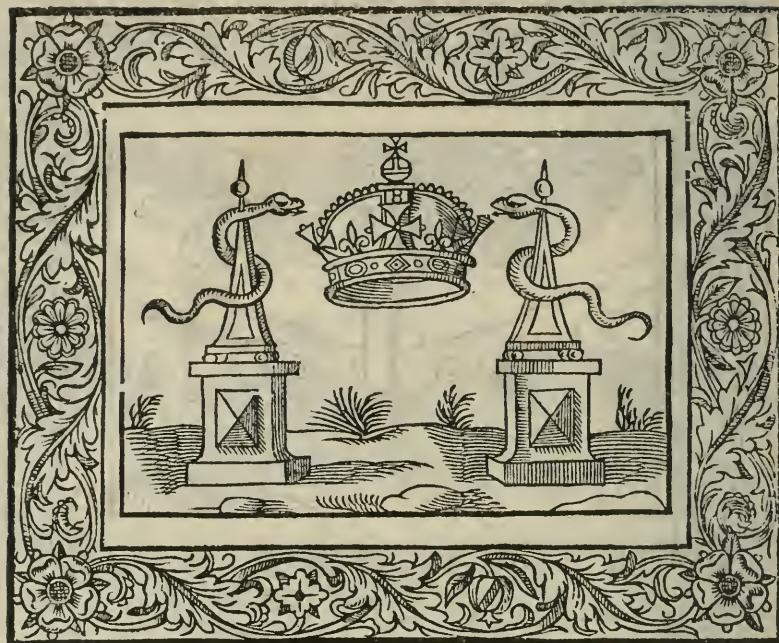
Like savage bruites, in spoyling what they list.

Memoria tradiderit Scavus potius arbore quam in pede exertrorum fuerat complexa metatio postero die abeute exercitu intactis fructibus rellistam. Front. Strategem: cap 3.

* In omne fas nefasque avidi aut venales, non sacro non prophano abstinentes. Taciit 2. l.ift:

Nemo pullum rapiat, ovem nemo contingat, segerem nemo dererat, olenum, sal, lignum nemo exigit, annona tua contentus sis.

Populi in Auro:



THE auctient 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-
 teranda principis
 Thoeritus.

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

Proditores etiam iis quos ante ponunt invisi sunt.

Tatitus. 1. AM-
 uel:



Dolis



Ex Aesop fab.

THE Cat and Foxe, while that a lone they sate.
Consulting, Regnard thus began to boast,
And soberlie to tel vnto the Cat,
His shifthes, when danger did assaile him most:

The Cat said, one is proper vnto me
If worst should come, that is to take a treec.

Meane time of hounds, there came a yolping crew,
Who found the Foxe: Pusse trusting to her clawes,
And seeing him torne in peeces, in her view,
Said to her selfe, after alittle pause;

One honest shift is better now I see,
Then all thy cunning in extremitie.





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

Super Speculam
 Domini ego sum
 Ita s' iugiter per
 Diem. Ez ch 3

Speculator re de-
 dite. Esa 21.

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

Ex Basili: nostro
 ad Primitivem.

Peccatis totos ne vos sopher opprimat altus,
 Excubias perago nocte dieque pias:
 Cumque gregi Dæmon Marte insidetur aperto,
 Littore ab æquoreo teda caverè iubet.

Gregor. Hom. 19. quisquis populi speculator ponitur, in alto debet stare per vitam, ut possit
 in Exech: prodicere per providentiam.

Vindicta



WHILE sinfull Sodome dreads the heavenly fire,
And Nero trembles at his shadowes sight:

Zachar: 2.

This booke, the Herald of th' Almightyes Ire,
Doth on the howse, of every swearer light:

To punish iustly, so prophane a sinne,
With all the plagues, that are containd therein.

A warning good for swearers, and for those
That think such sinne, their actions only grace:
And him the man, that can with fearefull oathes,
Blaspheme the Lord of heaven vnto his face:

But know prophane, ere many yeares be past,
A plague will come, with winged speede at last.

*Periurii pena &
vina exiūm,
humana dedecus
Cicero. 2 de legi-
bus.*

*In prolem dilat-
guunt periuria
patrii.
Et penam meri-
to filius ore luit &
Claudian:*

*Ex Basilico nef-
ro.*

*Dum Sodoma immisso horret sibi cœlitus ignes,
Terga sua et Nemesis dat paricida Nero:
Advolitans cœlo liber hic requievit in illum,
Numinum per iro qui vocat ore Dei.*

Eternitas



A VIRGIN faire, purtraicted as you see,
 With haire dispred, in comelie wise beliind:
 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 eterno nihil
 præteritum est,
 neque venturum.
 P. de Indias.

Ei:z. de Naturz
 Deorum.

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



Hei



Incerti. Experi-
gula Regia:

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

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





LYSIMACHVS adiudged 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 sayadge beast.

The which was straight of ALEXANDER graunted,
And naked he vnto a Lion cast,
But hauing one arme closely arm'd, vndaunted,
By th'upper law, 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 frenndship here, my Scepter after me :

For thus the virtuous, and the valiant spright,
Triumphes o're Fate, and Fortunes deadliest spite.



WE 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, ypon whose toombe do light,
To take revenge, the *Bee*, and summer * *Flie*,
Who not escapt sometime his crueltie.

Sponte pios Reges reveremur, at arte Tyranno,
Arte reguant itidem, funere et arte cadunt: Vellicat extinctum cum turba togata NERONEM,
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
Captasse fontem

Ad generum Cereris sine cede et sanguine pauci
Descendent Reges, et sicca morte Tyranni.

* Leo rugiens et
Vrsus eiuriens,
princeps impius
super populum
pauperem: Pro:
25.

Nihil tam firmū
est, cui non sit
periculum etiam
ab invalido. Cur-
rius lib. 7.

* Otofus enim
Muscas necare
foler: hinc illud:
Ne Musca quidē
cum Imperatore.

Iob. 15.

Seneca.

Iuvena: Satyr: 10

Ad p̄f̄ssimum Iacobum magnæ Britannie Regem.



* Bonus Princeps
nihilō differt a
bono patre ..

* Haec animam
interea casō de
corporē rapiam
Fac iubar ut tem-
per Capitolia
noſta forunque
Divus ab excellā
proſpecter Iulius
ad e. Ovid: Metam.
vor: 15.

* Pictate, er Iuf-
titia, Princeps
Dij ſiunt. Augu-
ſtū dicitur, apud Se-
nacam in Lido.

BT thou whose goodnes, Pietie, and Zeale,
Hauē 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 * Ḡſar, to a fained starre,
But plac'd a * Saint, in greater glory farre.

With whome mild *Peace*, the moſt of all deſir'd;
And learned *Muze* ſhall end their happie dayes;
While thou to all eternitie admir'd,
Shalt liue a fresh, in after ages praife:

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

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

Ex Basili: moſirō.

Icon



A YOVNG 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 finne.

His age denotes youthes follies and amiffe,
 His blindnes ſhewes, our want of wifedomes ficht;
 Sinnes deadly waies, those dang'rous ſtepps of his,
 His nakednes, of grace depriuē quite:

Hell's power the Serpent, which his loines doth girt,
 A * Conſcience bad, the other eates his heart.

Ille quantum mi-
 fero peccaz mers
 conſcia donat
 Lucan:

* Grave pondus
 Conſcientia. Cio-
 erolb: 3. de natura
 Deorum.





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

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





Ex Aesopifabri

WO frendes there were that did their Journey 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*.

A whome, amazed with a deadly feare,
On leaues his frend, and climbeth vp a tree:
The other, falles downe flat before the *Beare*,
And keepes 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 failst in time of neede.

Levitatis



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

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

Ecclesiast:

*Crf: R'ba peru-
giro.*

Adhuc

Ad D. M. L. nobilem quandam Italiam Mediolanensem quinqueg-
nariam, quæ puer vix 15. annos nato non ita pridem nupsit.
Iocosum. Pasquini.



A D M I R E D Ladie, I haue mused oft,
In silent night, when you haue beene in bed,
With your young husband, wherewpon you thought,
Or what conceipt possest your carefull head,

Since he we know, as yet had never seene,
His tendrest yeares, amounted to fifteene:

No question but you grieued inward much,
As doth the Miser, in a backward yeaire:
When others reap, to see your harvest such,
And all your hopes, but in their blade appeare:

Ladie, let henceforth nought disease 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 *B R Y S V S*, whoime 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 *B R Y S V S*, be a Goddesse thought ,
So many who with fancies vaine deceiues :
Whome when she to fooles Paradice 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 .

Somnia fallaci ludunt temeraria nocte ,
Et pavidas nentis falsa timere iubet .

Cerno Deæ effigiem , cuius sed dico ? *B R Y S V S* ,
Quam numen credunt somnia vana suum :
Fundit opes varias . Stultos spe laetat inani ,
Quos bullis ditat craftina lusa dies .

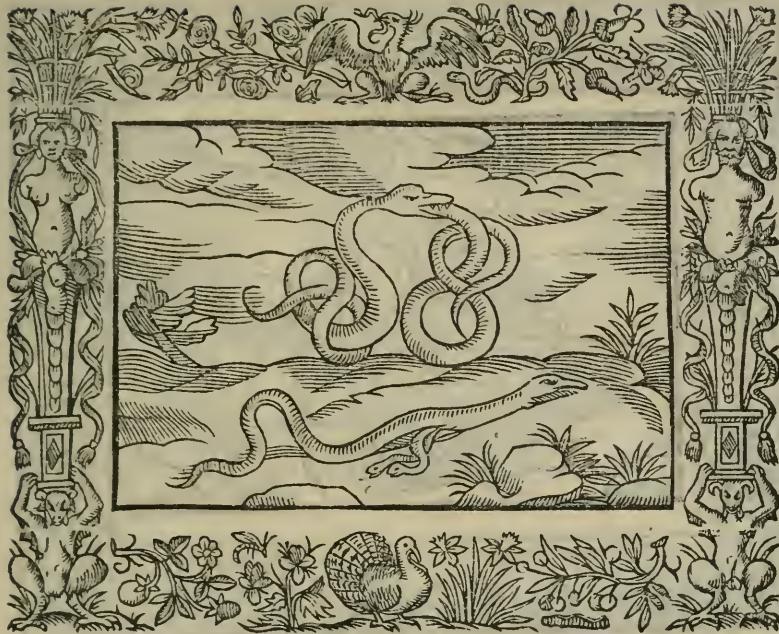
Libidinis

Frischlinus in
Persium;

Non augerabimini ,
nisi noui obserua-
bitis somnia .
Levitie : 19.

Tibullus 34.

Baflic: Doroz.



THE Viper when he doth engender, loe,
 Thus downe the females throate, doth put his head,
 Which of she bites, as learned Authours show,
 And ne're conceiuers, 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 bereauue,
 Turning abundance into beggery:

Daughter of Sloth, vile cancker of the mind,
 Leauing repentance, and soule shame behind.

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

Thriuer: in Apes:
 theg:

Bernard de Aetil
 et Cœli.





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

Fortuna vitrea
est, cum splendor
frangitur: Publius



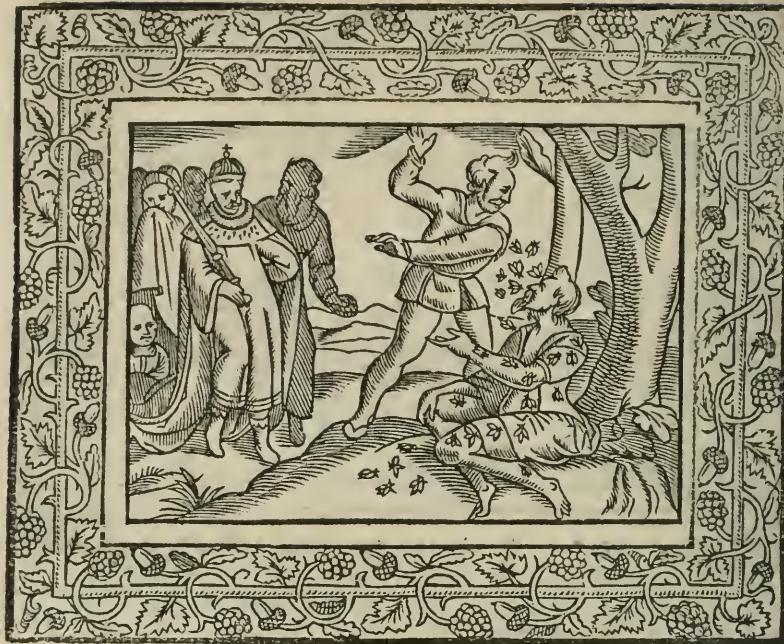


THE *Crocodile* along th' *Ægyptian NILE*,
 That lurkes to make the passenger his pray,
 The most of all delightes, to robbe and spoile
 The Hunny-hiues, were he not kept away
 By *Saffron* planted, round on every side,
 Which this slie theife, could never yet abide.

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

Vnde Crocodili
 nomen habet
 οὐρα τὸν κεφαλήν
 καὶ στηλῆν
 i. quod Crocum
 maxime timeat,
 Nam Apirij in
 Ægypto (teste
 Plinio,) circum
 alvearia Crocum
 conferunt ne a
 pradone isto di-
 ripiantur:





WHEN as *TIBERIVS CÆSAR* past along
 The streetes of *Rome*, by chaunce he did espie
 A Lazar poore, who there amid the throng,
 Did full of sores, and loathsome vlcers lie,
 About the which, so busie was the flie:
 That 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-pinchit, would bite me to the bone:
 So when the wealthy Judge, is dead and gone:

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

* *Catinum legis
studium dixit.
Columella lib. 1.*

*Quemadmodum
vis mortoruni
precia medentibus,
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.

Oft haue I heard, that many haue sustained,
 Much losse by talke, and lavishnes of tongue,
 Of silence never any yet complained,
 Or could say iustly, it had done him wrong:

Who knowes to speake, and when to hold his peace,
 Findes fewest daungers, and liues best at ease.

Angerona Dea
 præfes silentij a-
 pud Romanos,
 obsignato ore a-
 riqutus effixa est

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

Quingennium si-
 lentiū in Pytha-
 goræ schola quā
 ἐρυθριαν vo-
 cabant, teste La-
 ertio indicebatur.
 Laertius lib: 22.



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

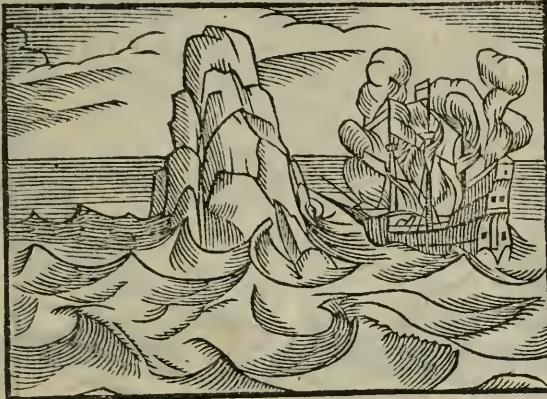
* Vina dabant a-
 nimos — Ovid:
Metam. 12.

— geminata libi-
 dine surgit *ibidem*.
 * ...Affigit humo
 divinae particulae
 aure. *Horat. lib.*
Scrm. 2. Satyr. 1.

Ape-like you see, the second merry still,
 Or whot with lust, he never thinkes 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.



Nec



A MID the wates, a mightie Rock doth stand,
Whose ruggie brow, had bidden many a shower,
And bitter storme; which neither sea, nor land,
Nor *LOVES* sharpe-lightening ever could devourre:
This same is *MANLIE CONSTANCIE* of mind,
Not easly inou'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 Pilots *PRIDE*, & Steeresman *VAINE DESIRE*,
Those flames *HOT PASSIONS*, & the *WORLD* the sea,
God blesse the man, that's carried thus away.

Vide Lipsum de
Constantia.





WHILE gentle Zephire, warmes the tender spring,
 And Flora glads all creatures at her sight :
 The Almond-trees, ere any leaues they bring ,
 Vnsold 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 seldom any fruite appeares :
 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 slander in disgrace.

For as this Engine, where the same doth light,
Like LOVE'S swift-thunder, inerciles 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 afterwardes his Prince.

Principes non iritatoes. Proverb:
25.15.

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





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

Scindetur veste,
 gemina frangentur et aurum,
 Carmina quem tribuent fama
 perennis erit:
 Ovid: Amor. Eleg: 10.

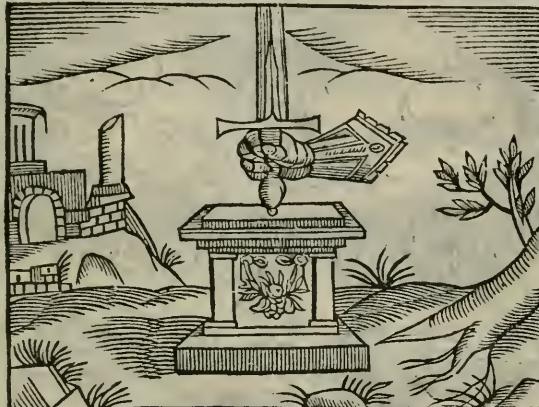
But wise wordes taught, in numbers sweete to runne,
 Preserued by the liuing Muse for aie,
 Shall still abide, when date of these is done,
 Nor ever shall by Time be worne away:

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

“ Exitio terras
 cum dabir vna
 dies. Ovid:

Ovid: Eleg: vlim:

Ergo cum silices, cum dens patiatur 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 " Countrie Parents", by their loue and care
Of common-wealth, and to defend the same
From publicque harmes, by wise foresight, prepare:

* By louing heartes, are guarded surer farre,

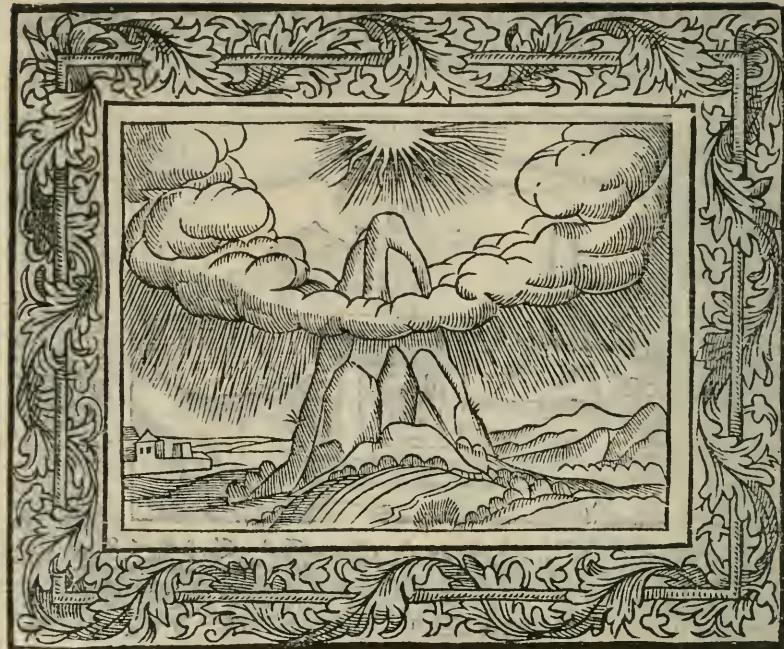
Then some vneweldie SWIZZE, or IANIZAR.

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 Patrie

* Non sic exequi-
bis, nec circums-
stantia tela, quan-
tutatur amer.
Claudian: ad honest.



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

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





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

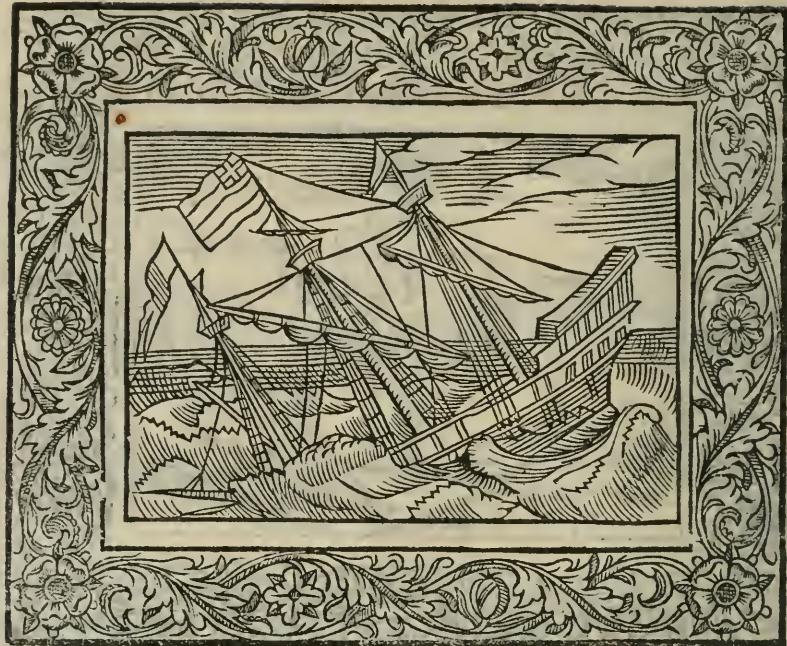
Our English *STEPHEN*, did take vnto him this
 Faire falling Plume, resembling best of all,
 The new establisht goverment of his,
 Whereas each feather keepes his ranck and fall:

So should that state, (let Fortune doe her worst,)
 As faire, and firme, as ever at the first.

The Imprese of
King Stephen.



His



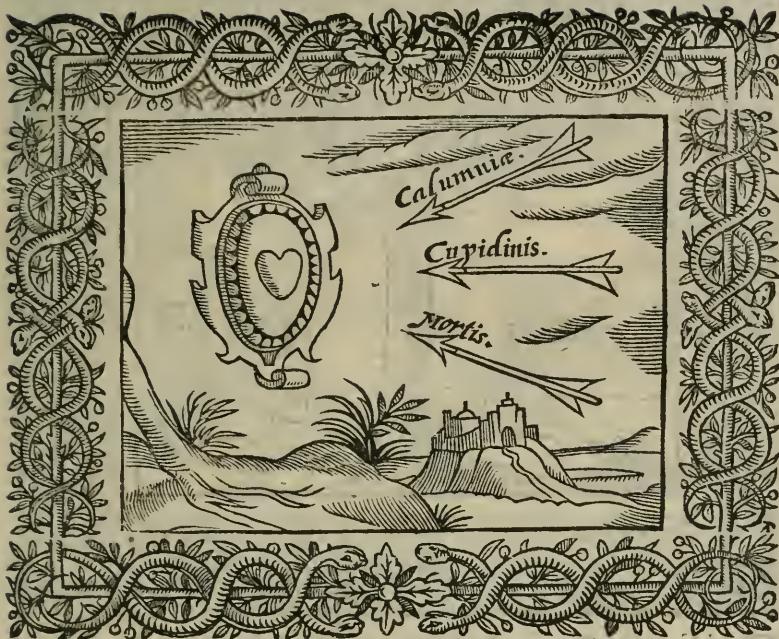
THE valiant mind, whome nothing can dismay,
 The losse of frendes, of goods, or long exile
 From nativie countrie, perils on the Sea,
 Night-watchings, hunger, thirst, and howerly toile,
 Takes courage, and the same abideth fast,
 With resolution, even vnto the last.

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

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

* O pax^{is} graviora
 Deus dabit his
 quoque finem.
 Virgil: AEncl. 2.





WHO striues to keepe a heart and conscience pure,
Devoide 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 *SLAVENDER'S* might,
DEATHES Ebone shaft, or *CUPIDS* golden dart:

When, whome Affection, or their guilt doe wound,
Even at the first, are stricken to the ground.

* Integer vita
scelerisque purus
Horatius.



Plant: in Histor: natural:

THE Cipresse tree, the more with weight opprest,
 The more (they say) the braunch will vpward 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 vpward tend,
 And he himselfe, standes irremooued streight,
 Laughing to scorne, the paper blaistes of Fate,
 That would remooue, or vndermine his state.

*Excelsum animus
 non moveatur mi-
 nis, aut Fortunæ
 sevantis procel-
 lis. Seneca.*





RICH NAVPALVS, hath secretly convaide,
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 ARG O cut the Grecian maine:
Honour thou didst, but doe his valour right,
When of the fleece, thou dubbeist him a Knight.

Vellera divendit Belgis laudata Britannum,
Sed nugas referens NAVPLVS inde domum:
Vellere factus eques, volitat novus alter IASON
Vilescit (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 Kinges and Princes, haue such pleasure tooke
 In hunting: haply cause a Boare did peirce
 Her *Adon* faire, who better lik't the sport,
 Then spend his daies, in wanton pleasures court,

Which fiction though 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 brings a thousand miseries with it.

Exosos Veneri lepores mirâre fugaces,
 Siluestres ceruos, setigerumque genus?
 Ex animis cecidit vel quod * Cynarëius Héros,
 Aut his quod non sit lusibus aptus amor.

* Adonis.

Zelus

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



W I T H Breast enflam'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, ascenes aboue the skie:

Whereby Oh God, thy misteries we learne,
And all beyond, our reasons sight discerne.

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

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

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

*Gregor: Homilie
12 in Ezechiel:*

*Nazianzen: oratione
23.*



There is more
pride, vnder one
of their black
Bonnets, the vnder
Alexanders
Diademe. King
James in his Bis-
ticon Doron :

Earle Gourie
one of the greatest
Puritanes of
his time in Scot-
land, in his tra-
vailes thorough
Fraunce and Ita-
lie, vfed with his
Diamond, (for
the most part) to
draw in his Châ-
ber windowe, a
man in armour,
with a sword in
his right hand,
pointing towards
a Crowne, adding
this or the like
word, *Tesolom*,
which yet reaines
in many places to
be seene, what
he meant hereby
it might easly
haue bin ghesed.

V PON a Crowne with pretious Iemnies 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 seft, whome *PVRITANS* they call,
Whose pride this Figure fitteth best of all.

Not such I meane, as are of Faith sincere,
And to doe good endevour 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.



* *Paritas confusi-
onis mater. Au-
gust:*



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

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

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





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 afflict the mind,
And shew before the day our silver haires,
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.

Γηράνω δ' αἰεὶ¹
πολλὰ δίδωσιν
εὐθ. Solon.





S A Y *Cytharean* maid, why with thy sonne,
Both handes and feete thon warmest at the fire?
Who wont your selues, t'enkindle many a one,
With gentle flames, of kindly loues desire:

I ghesse cause *B A C C H V S* is not present heere,
With mirthfull wine, nor *C E R E S* with her cheere.

Where Temp'rance and Sobrietie do raigne,
There lustfull vice, and pleasure frozen are:
And vertue best, there liketh to remaine;
Wh en 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, M r s . Anne Dudleie .

¶ l' nuda DIANA .

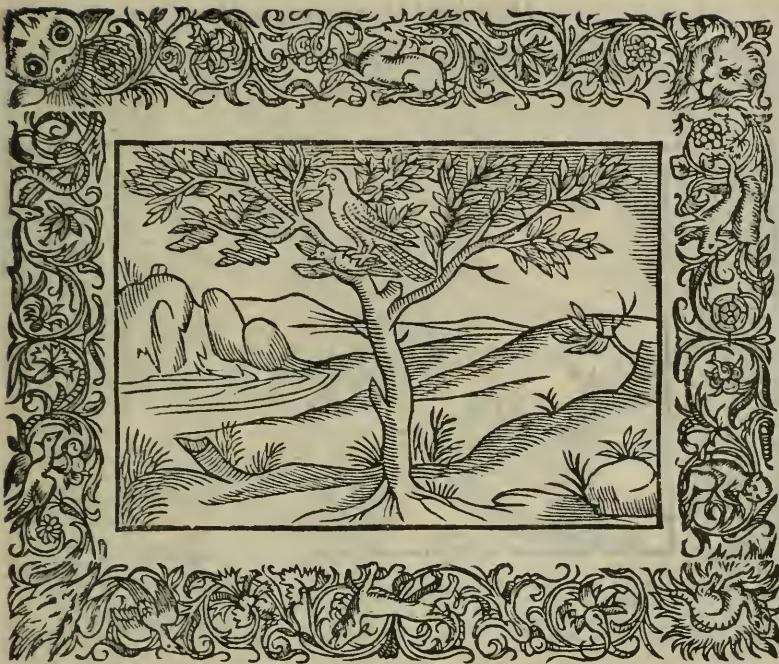
Anna Dudleia .

ogramma.



DIANA chaste, doth eagerly pursue
 With swiftest houindes, the airy-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 Labour did this Goddesse faire defend ,
 And sau'd her harmelesse from his deadly bow ,
 And poiſ'rous darteres : so if thou doſt intend ,
 To overcome the force of Cupids might ,
 Flie Idlenesse, and then he leaues thee ſtreight .



THE gentle Merlion, wearied long with flight,
While on the spray in shadie groue she sleepes,
With tender foote, a Larke she holdeth light,
Which till the morning carefully she keepes,
Then lets it goe, and least 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 gratiō extat,
Quam sub Rege pio ----

*Claudian 3. Sili.
691.*



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 idlely 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 countervaile 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 feeles the same and quickly doth retire,
A worke of Nature we do most admire,

So many men are in theire Nature prone,
To make the worst of matters vaine and light,
And for a straw will take occasion,
In choller moou'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 weinigh haue finished our taske,
 Thy tender hand could never Mattock vse,
 Full well I wot, nor canst thou humblie aske
 At greatness gate, or for reverisons sue,
 As beggars, and the basely minded doe.

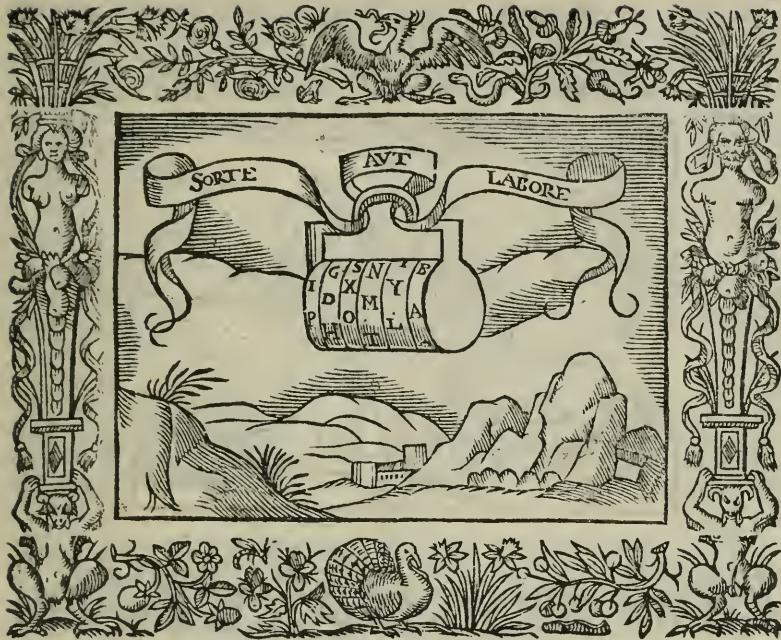
Desire of God but this, when thou art old,
 To haue a home, and somewhat of thine owne,
 To keepe thy selfe from hunger and the cold,
 And where thou maiest in quiet sing alone:

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

* Alterius non sit
qui suus esse po -
test: frequens Pa-
racelso dicitur.

Sonett in o. 7. 1. :

Bene paupertas humili tecto coniecta latet,
 Quatiunt altæ sâpe procellæ,
 Aut evertit fortuna Domos.



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

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





HERE 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, *FARE*, and *NEERE*.

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 quæ amicorum felicitatem sequitur: Hieron: super Mich: Prophetam.*

Hesiod:

Mnēs πολύζεινον καὶ ταξεῖνον καλέεσθαι

Hieran: in Epist: ad Ruffinum.

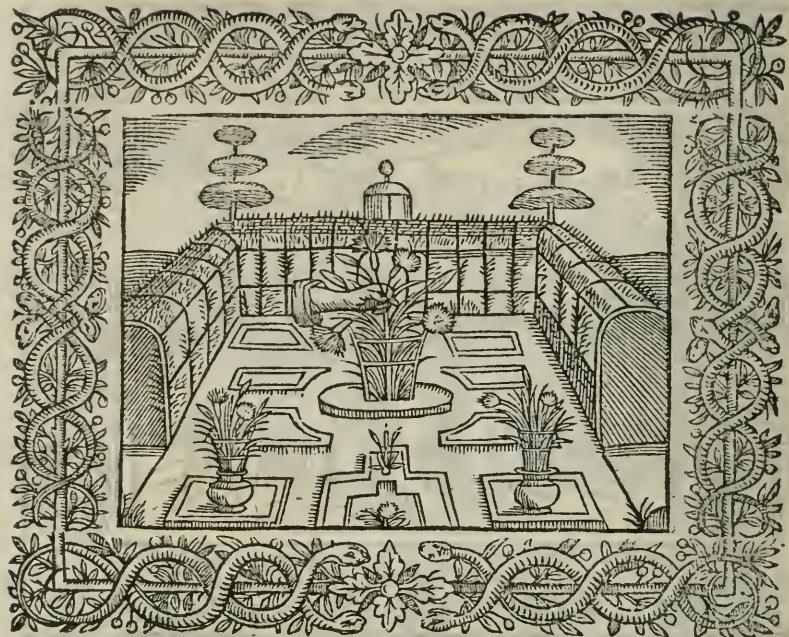
*Obsecro te ne amicum qui diu queritur, vix invenitur, difficile servatur,
 pariter cum oculis, mente amittas.*



A SHADIE Wood, pourtraicted to the sight,
With vncouth pathes, and hidden waies vnkowne:
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.

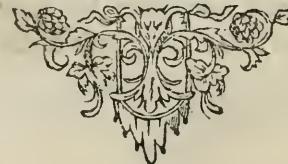
Thy Imprese *SILVIVS*, late I did devise,
To warne the what (if not) thou oughtst to be,
Thus inward close, vnsearch'd with outward eies,
With thousand angles, light should never see:
For fooles that most are open-hearted free,
Vnto the world, their weakenes doe bewray,
And to the net, the first themselues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

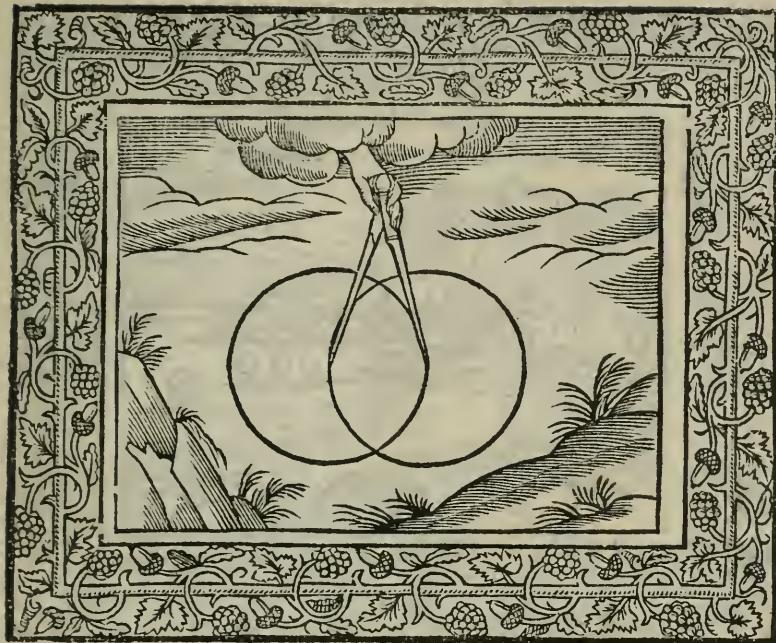




A GARDEN thinke this spatiouis world to be,
 Where thou by God the owners leaue dost walke,
 And art allow'd in all varietie,
 One only flower to crop from tender stalke,
 (As thou thinkst good) for beautie or the sinell,
 Or some one else, whose beautie doth exell.

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:
 Wherin 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 wouldest acquaint thee with the Muse ,
Withdraw thy selfe , and be thou least alone ;
Even when alone , as *S O L O 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 .





WER T thou thy life at libertie to chioose,
 And as thy birth, so hadst thy beeing free,
 The Citie thou shouldst bid adieu, my Muse,
 And from her streetes, as her infection flee:
 Where *CHAO.S* and *CONFVSION* wee see,
 A swell of language, as of differing heartes,
 A bodie severed in a thousand parts.

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

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



There

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.

* *in Edipus*
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 embraundered is the * *BEARE*,
 And here the *FISH*, there *THESEVS* * louer bright,
 The watry *HYADS*, here deceiue our sight,
ERIDANOS, and there *ORION* bound,
 Another way the silver *SWANNE* is found.

* *Vrsamaior cum*
minor.

* *Ariadne.*

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

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

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

The cooling *Sorrell*, and the *Perslie* whot,
 The *Smallage*, for a bruise, or swelling best,
 The *Mercurie*, the formost in the Pot,
 The *Lavander*, beloued for the Chest,
 The *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 shonen,
 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 limn'd booke) we find,
 Here, painted Lectures of Gods sacred will,
 The *Daisie*, teacheth lowlines of mind,
 The *Camomill*, we should be patient still,
 The *Rue*, our hate of vices poison ill,
 The *Woodbine*, that we should our frendship hold,
 Our Hope, the *Sav'rie*, in the bitterst cold.

Yet loue the Citie, as the kindly Nurse
 Of all good Artes, and faire Civillitie:
 Where though with good, be intermix't the worse,
 That most disturbe our sweete Tranquillitie:
 Content thy selfe, till thine Abillitie,

And better hap, shall answere thy desire,

* But Muse beware, least we too high aspire.

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





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

By *P ALL AS*, is all heavenly wisdome ment,
 Which not from Nature, and our selues procedes,
 But is from God, immedietly 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 præyvpon,

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

Schol: Theoretis:

Minimum debet
libere , cui nimi-
ni libert. Seneca
in Troad:

* Ignoscendo
auxit magnitudi-
nem pop: Roma-
nus . Sti. st:

* Severitas amit-
tit assiduate au-
thoritatem . Seneca
et de Clemensia .

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 affictis ,
Fera cæde abstulcre , tempus atque iræ dare ;
Orbi quietem , Sæculo pacem suo ,
Hæc summa virtus , petitur hac Cœlum via .

Seneca in Octavia .

Homo



HE ARE what's the reason why a man we call
A little world? and what the wiser ment
By this new name? two lights Coelestiall
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 likewis man we see breath's what 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 *YOUTH* we liken may
 To lazie *SUMMER*, whot devoid of care:
 His middle Age to *AUTUMNE*, his decay
 To *WINTER*, snowic white, and frostie gray,
 For then his vigor failes, his heate is cold,
 And like the saplesse Oake he dieth old.

Vini natura.



BEST *BACCHVS* Ivie thy faire brow befits,
 Thy winges 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 deceiuies:
 And while it seeines 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 * needlesse branches goe.

* Velle in Ado-
 lesciente quod a-
 putem. Cicero & de
 Oratore.



Symbolū fuit E-
rasimi Roteroda-
mi quod licet
Crambe a Poetis
nostris toties re-
petitum, illius
postremo memo-
ria 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 *LOVE* passed 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 things, which God aboue
Hath fixt, and none is able to remooue.

Verro.





HERE Povertie, doth conquered Fortune bind,
And ynder keepes, like HERCVLES in aw,
The meaning is, the wise and valiant mind,
In Povertie esteenies not Fate a straw:

* And though a while this angry Goddess 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 flauie
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
sepius tentanda.
Iul: Cesar Coment
lib: 4.

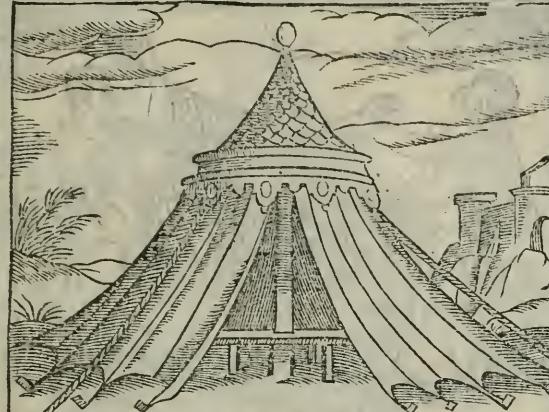




THE awfull Scepter though it can compell
 By powerfull might, great'st Monarchs to obey:
 Loue, where he listeth, liketh best to dwell,
 And take abroade his fortune as he may:
 Ne might, or gold, can winne him thence away,
 Whereto he is through strong affection led,
 Be it a Pallace, or the simplest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

But *VENVS* Infant, dred of all beneath,
 Imperious feare from my sweete Saint remooue,
 And with thy soft Ambrosial kisses, breath
 Into her bosome meeke, and mildest Loue
 With melting Pitie, from thy Queene aboue:
 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 * Pilgriu[m] wandring from his birth
 In Countries straunge, and Deserts wild vndeownne,
 Like * *RECHABITE*, or those Tartarian * *HORDES*,
 Whose vastest Region but a Tent affordes.

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

* 1 Pet: Cap: 2 11

* Jeremie 35. 7.

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

* Sequor nil consequor. distum Ariost.





AH pitie *P A L L A S*, 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 ficklenesse:
 Nor Scholler-ship, or wit, at all times can
 From sad disaster, keepe a mortall man.

The loue of Money, and Dissimulation,
 Hold thee *M I N E R V A* 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 *P A L L A S* soonest caught.

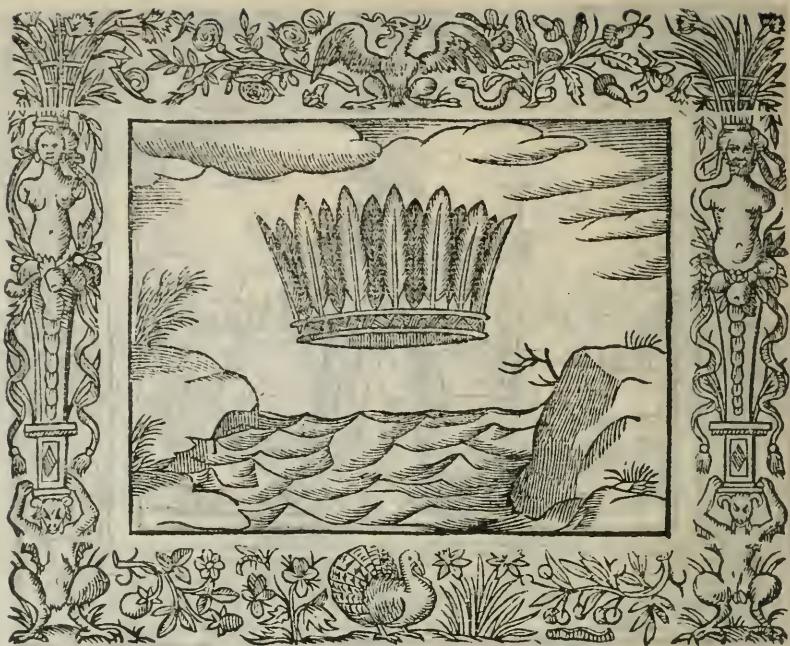




THE Hypocrite, that doth pretend in show,
A feigned Zeale of Sanctifie within,
Eschew betime, nor haue with such to doe,
Whose hoodes are but the harbour of their Sinne,
And humblest habits, but a false disguise,
To cloke their hate, or hidden villanies.

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

He is not honourd that Discents can show ,
 Nor he that can commaund a numerous traine ;
 Nor he to whome the vulgar lout so low ,
 Nor he that followes Fashion light and vaine ,
 Saluting windowes , and around doth wheele ,
 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 .

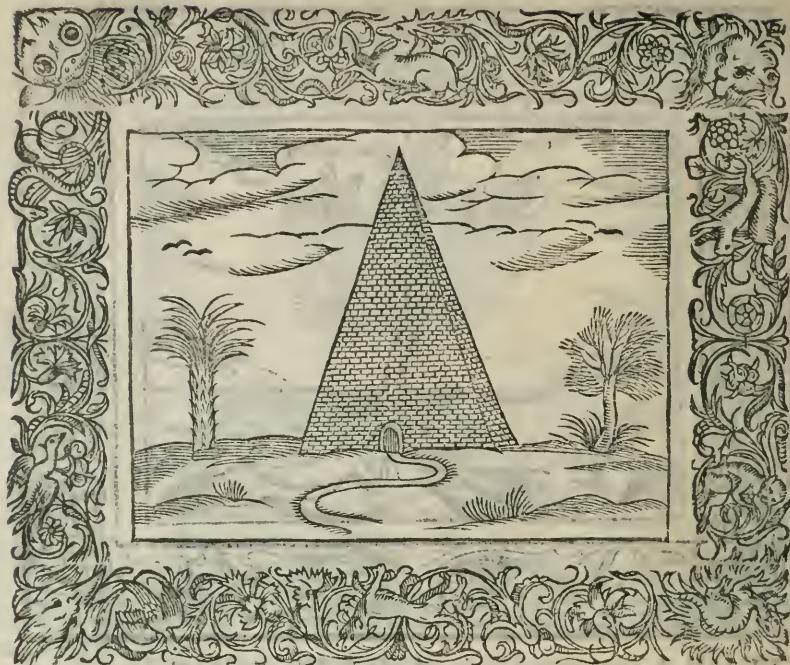


THE Laurel greene, that long in safetie stood
By *PENEV'S* streme, the Muses chaste delight,
Oft water'd by the *NAIAD'S* of the flood,
And oft reviued by her " Louer bright,
The Waue assaileth with her swelling might,
And overthrowes in time, (but who doth know
Their miserie, that neere to Greatnes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

" *PHOE BVS,*
whome the Poets
feigne to haue
loued he Bay,
under 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 upheld them still,
Who eate the Corne, but throw the Chaffe to Skill:
And what the Church had once to holy vses,
Serues them to pride, and all prophane abuscs.





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

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

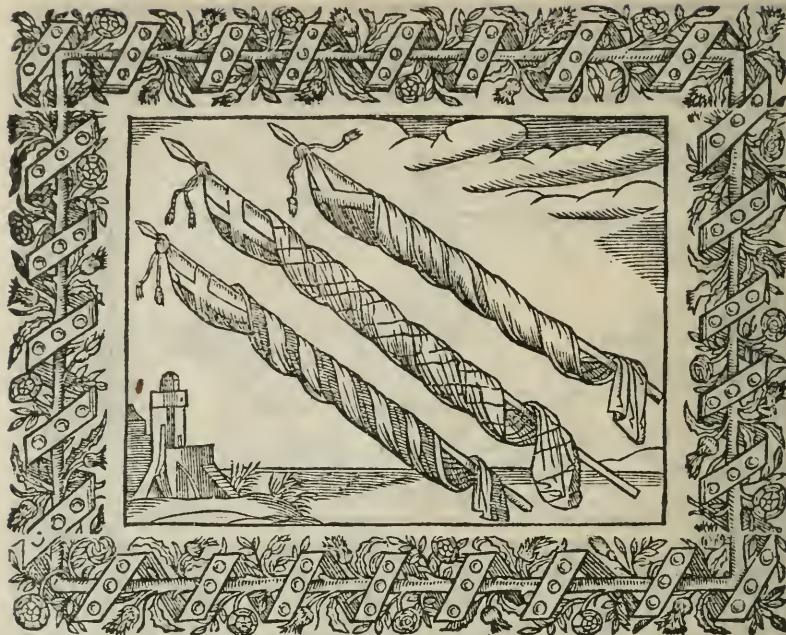




FIRST trie thy strength, and ponder well the end,
Ere thou attempt' st a buisines of weight,
By triall made of wit, thy wealth, or frend',
Who can advise, or iudge of thy conceipt:
Thou else but hastest, to thy losse and shame,
While abler Iudgments, beare away the game.

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





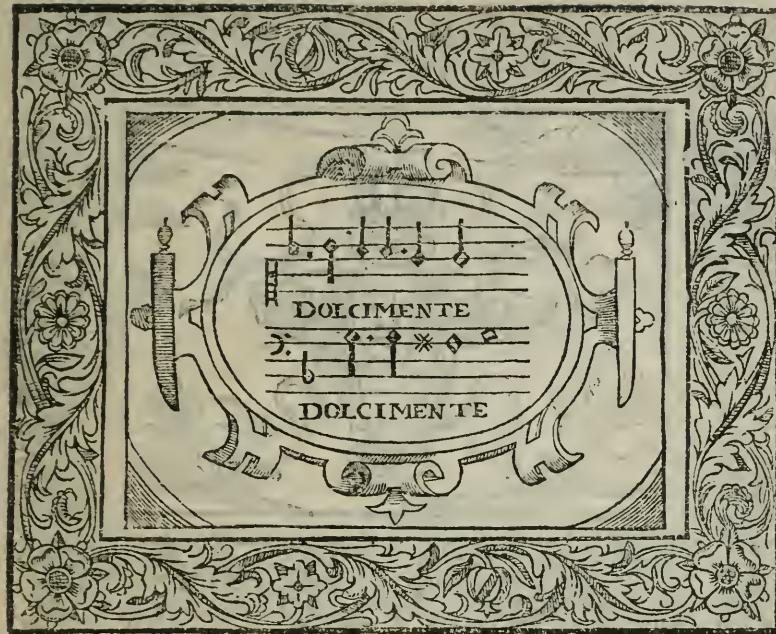
THE valiant mindes, that doe delight a farre,
 By vertuous deede to make their prowesse knowne,
 Who not of * Fathers Actes ambitious are,
 But of the braue Atcheiuements of their owne,
 Thus as their Ensignes folded vp vnshowne,
 In Peace reieected, or forgotten lie :
 Till new Alarmes, advance them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

* A Proverbe
well knowne in
the low Countries





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

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

* The first Dis-
 cord here taken
 is from the ele-
 veth to the tenth,
 that is from b fa
 b mi, vnto alami-
 re, a tenth to f
 fa vt in the Base,
 The second from
 the ninth, or sec-
 ond to the 8. or
 vnison.

*zeugē * evlūs*
*ēscārē * xō-*
*ēcīrūm * dā-*
*īō * ērālēn.*
Homer : in Hym-
nis, Musican alio-
queis.

* According to
 the opinion of
 Pythagoras ,





THE worldly wretch, that day and night doth toile,
 And tire himselfe in bodie and in miside,
 To gather that by all devises vile,
 He must be faine ere long to leauue behinde:
 All shapes 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 Gravite among the wiser sort,
 Where Fooles are rife, his Follie most excells:

Thus every way transforminge himselfe he can
 Saue one, in time to turne an honest man.





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

A Ladie faire, is F A V O V R 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 shewes.

*Cesare Ripaln Ico-
nologiz.*

* *Byssina verba.*
Plutarcb: in Ayo-
thegi.



Ff1.

Herewith

* *Aurea compedes Alcianus.*

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

And by her doth the fawning Spaniel lie,
The Princes bane, the marke of * Flatterie.

* *Cui omnia
principum honesta
arque in honesta
laudare mos
est. Tacitus Ais-
mal: 3.*

Senecais Thyestes.

*Stet quicunq; volet potens
Aule culmine lubrico
Me dulcis satureret quies;
Obscurus positus loco
Leni perfruar otio.*





The Authors Conclusion.

AS then the Skie, was calme and faire,
The Windes did cease, and Cloudes were fled,
AVRORA scattered *PHOEBUS* haire,
New risen from her Rosie bed:
At whose appoach 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 scene to mooue,
The Beast lay couched on the ground,
The winged People perch'd aboue,
Sauē *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,
A swell for profit, as delight,
The Trees of Orchard, and the Wood.

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

* **FLORA**
sometimes a fa-
mous Harlot in
Rome, and after
Goddess of flow-
ers, in whose ho-
nor they kept
their feastes cal-
led **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 Cher-
 ries to have been
 knowne to these
 partes of Europe
 little aboue two
 or three hundred
 years, being first
 brought from *CE-
 RAVNTIS* a Citie
 of *PONTVS*,
 whence they have
 their name.

* The *Filbert* so
 named of *PHIL-
 LIBERT* a
 king of *FRANCE*,
 who caused by
 Arte, fudry
 kindes to be
 brought forth,
 as did a *Gardiner*
 of *OTRANTO*,
 in Italie by close
 Gilliflowers, and
 Carnations, of
 such culours as
 we now see them

Th' vnablest *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 vale,
 And red *Queene-Apple*, so envi'de,
 Of Schooleboies, passing by the pale.

With many moe, of me forgot,
 Vpon the which the Aëry crew,
 Each in his kind, and order sat,
 And did his wonted note renew ;
 The long-liu'd *Eagle*, *IOVE* forsooke,
 And hither in a moment flew,
 Who to the *Oake*, himselfe betooke,
 As King, his multitude to view.
 And *IVNOS* Bird, not farre away,
 Displaid her *ARGVS* hundred eies ;
 By him sat perched on a spray,
 The *Swanne*, that sweetly singing dies :
 The *Crane*, who Centinell hath stood,
 The *Herne*, high'st soarer in our sight,
 The *Pheasant* fetch'd from *PHASIS* flood,
 With *Faucon* 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 *Lark* abroade by breake of day.

* *Thracia pel'ex*
Seneca in Herc:
fur:

Within

Within there was a Circlet round,
 That rais'd it selfe, of softest grasse,
 No Velvet sinother 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 nassie Collar set with stones,
 Did over all, it selfe extend,
 Whereon in sparkling Diamonds,
SAINT GEORGE, her Patrone did depend ;
 A Crowne Imperial on her head,
 One hand a bright drawne Sword did hold,
 The other (most that made her dredd,)
 Three Scepters of the finest gold.

While proudly vnderfoote she trod,
 Rich Trophæies, and victorious spoiles,
 Atchieued by her might abroad :
 Her name is *EMPERESSE OF THE ILES* :
 There Charriots were, that once she wanne,
 From *CÆSAR*, ere she was betraid,
 With standards gat from Pagans, whan
 She lent the Holy Land her aide.

Here saw I many a shiver'd launce,
 Swordes, Battle-axes, Cannons Slinges,
 With th' Armes of *PORTV GAL*, and *FRAN VCE*,
 And Crownets of her pettie Kinges :
 High-feathered Helmets for the Tilt,
 Bowes, Steelie Targets cleft in twaine :
 Coates, Cornets, Armours richly guilt,
 With tatterd Ensignes out of *SPAIN E*.

About her now on every Tree,
(Whereon full oft she cast her eie,) Hung silver Sheildes, by three and three,
With Pencill limned curioslie : Wherein were drawne with skilfull tuch,
Impresa's, and *Devises* rare,
Of all her gallant Knightes, and such
As Actors in her Conquestes were.

Eke some of Queenes, and Ladies too,
As pleased their Invention best,
(For wit of woman, much can doe,) Were fastned vp among the rest,
In sundry tonges, whose Motto's old,
And names, though scarcely could be read,
She wisth their Glories mought be told,
To after times, though they were dead.

Great EDVVARD third, you might see there,
With that victorious Prince his sonne : Next valiant JOHN OF LANCASTER,
That SPAIN, 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 Sunbeamies on the Cloude,
Fift HENRIES Beacon flaming bright,
YORKES Locke, that did the Falcon shroude,
Was here, so were his Roses white : The Marshal MOVRRAIE NORFOLKES Duke,
Yet liuing in great HOVVARDS blood,
With valiant BEDFORD, Symboles tooke
As pleas'd them, to adorne the Wood.

By whome the BEAUCHAMPES worne away,
And noblest TALBOT, scourge of FRAVNCE,
With NEVILLES whome could nought disinay,
Left Reliques of their Puissance : The loyal VERE, and CLIFFORD stout,
Greate STRONGBOVVES heire, with BOVRCHIER, GRAY,
Braue FALCONBRIDGE, and MONTACVTE : Couragious ORMOND, LISLE, and SAY.

With

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 **E L I Z A** in her raigne,
And worthily had honour'd it.

Where turning, first I spide aboue,
Her owne deare **P H O E N I X** 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 forsooke,
And on the suddaine all was gone.

With griefe awak'd, I gaz'd around,
And casting vp to Heauen mine eie,
Oh **G O D** I said! where may be found,
These Patrones now of Chivalry,
" But Virtue 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.

Charles E: of
Nottingham L:
Admiral.
Thomas E: of
Suffolke, and L:
Chamberlaine.
George E: of
Cumberland.
L: Willowghby.
Sir Philip Sydney.
Sir Iohn Norris.
&c.

FINIS.

1612.

