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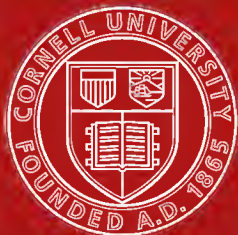
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Epigrammes in the oldest cut and newest



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John Weever's Epigrams

1599

JOHN WEEVER

Epigrammes in the Oldest Cut
and Newest Fashion

1599

Reprinted from the original edition
with Notes, &c., by
R. B. M^cKerrow

Published for the Editor by
SIDGWICK & JACKSON, LTD.
3 Adam Street, Adelphi
LONDON.

1911

INTRODUCTORY NOTE

It would hardly be maintained by the greatest devotee of the Elizabethan period that the Epigrams here reprinted have much literary merit: it might even be denied that they have any. Their interest lies almost entirely in the number of allusions to Weever's contemporaries which they contain, but these, and the extreme rarity of copies of the original edition, seem fully to justify their being made more accessible to students. With the exception of the *Palladis Tamia* of Francis Meres, there is, I think, no single work of so early a date which contains references by name to so many Elizabethan writers of the first or second rank. The epigram on Shakespeare is well known as one of the earliest allusions in which his name is mentioned, and besides this we have poems upon or addressed to Spenser, Jonson, Marston, Daniel, Drayton, Warner, Christopher Middleton, and several other writers of less note, besides a number of Weever's personal friends or acquaintances. It is true that in most cases the positive information which we are given is not great; but nothing can be without interest which shows us how such men as these were regarded by their contemporaries.

Of Weever himself it is not necessary to say anything here, for the little that is known about him is set forth in the usual books of reference. For the understanding of these epigrams it need only be remembered that he came of a Lancashire family, and was from 1594 to about 1598 a student at Queens' College, Cambridge. He is supposed, on leaving the University, to have returned to his Lancashire home and to have there spent the next few years.

It seems likely that a number of the epigrams are taken from or suggested by Latin sources. In one or two cases such borrowings are referred to in the notes, but no attempt has been made to investigate the question systematically, as this could not have been done save at an expenditure of time and labour altogether out of proportion to the probable results. Weever was no great epigrammatist, and it seems of little moment whence he derived his material.

A much more important point is the date when the epigrams were written. A portrait of Weever by the engraver Thomas Cecil, prefixed to his *Funeral Monuments*, 1631, gives his age in that year as 55. If this is correct he must have been born in 1575 or 1576, and as in the verses to the readers prefixed to the present work, he claims that his 'tender-blushing youth' has not yet known 'twenty twelve months', it has been customary to regard the epigrams as having been written in 1595,

a date which would place that on Shakespeare among the very earliest references in which his name is mentioned. Examination shows, however, that this is certainly not the date of the work as a whole, and probably only a small part of it was written so early. Even this epistle to the reader cannot, at least in its present form, be dated earlier than 1598, for it contains an undoubted allusion to Marston's *Scourge of Villany*, first published in that year (see note on p. 11, l. 14). Further, when we turn to the Epigrams themselves we find one (p. 43) containing the date 1598, and another (p. 101) referring to the death of Spenser, which took place in January, 1598/9. The description of Edward Warren and Cuthbert Halsey, or Halsall, as knights (pp. 62, 90), shows that the dedications to them must be after July, 1599, when they were both knighted at Dublin by the Earl of Essex (W. C. Metcalfe, *Book of Knights*, p. 209); and if the Thomas Egerton on whose death there is an epigram on p. 109, was the son of Sir T. Egerton, Baron Ellesmere, that epigram at least must have been written later than August, 1599, when he was killed in Ireland. The statement on the title-page that the book is 'a twise seven houres (in so many weekes) studie' must, I think, be dismissed as a fiction, and we must suppose the Epigrams to have been written at various times during four or five years, the majority dating probably from 1597-8. The most we can say is that some, e.g. *De Epigr. suis*, on p. 20,

were certainly written while their author was still at Cambridge. Among the earliest were probably those on the death of Ferdinando Stanley in 1594 (p. 95).

The book is of the greatest rarity, the only copy now known being the one preserved in the Malone collection at the Bodleian Library (Malone, 904), from which the present reprint has been made.¹ The copy contains a few manuscript notes and corrections in an early hand. It was at one time in the possession of W. Combes of Henley-on-Thames, and has his bookplate. The work is a small octavo, the paper measuring 134 × 87 mm., and the type-page, including the ornaments, 116 × 70 mm.

There is no entry in the Stationers' Register.

The reprint follows the original—misprints included—in all respects as closely as possible. In consequence, however, of the different proportions of modern type it has been necessary to increase the width of the type-page, using seven of the ornaments at head and foot instead of six as in the original. As a result of this the headings 'The first weeke,' &c., had, in order to preserve the general balance of the page, to be printed in a size larger type than they should be. The ornaments are in all cases those of the original.

The printer made considerable use, especially in the

¹ Collier indeed, in his *Bibliographical Account of the Rarest Books, &c.*, ii. 495, states that there exist at least three copies, but he says nothing as to their whereabouts, and may have been mistaken.

headings of the poems, of an italic *m* with a tail ending in a dot. This letter properly represented *m* + a full stop, and if it had been used with any regularity, it could have been fairly represented by printing this. Unfortunately, however, the compositor seems not to have had very clear ideas about the letter, for he sometimes uses it where no full stop is required, as in 'obitum' on p. 41, l. 9, and sometimes puts a full stop after it, as on p. 81, l. 2; p. 84, ll. 2, 9. Further, in several cases where a heading does not end with this *m* there is no stop. I have therefore thought it simplest to represent it in all cases by '*m*' alone.¹

Signature A 8 is wanting in the Bodleian copy. It was probably blank, but of course we cannot be certain of this.

On pp. xi-xiii I have added a list of the chief misprints and irregularities of the original, in order that readers may be in no doubt whether an erroneous reading is due to the early printer or to the modern reprinter. In this list, however, such minor irregularities as *v* where we should expect *u*, mispunctuation, and in some cases a Roman letter for an Italic, are not given. The MS. notes and corrections in the Malone copy are here recorded.

¹ This tailed *m* occurs in the original as the last letter of all headings of epigrams which here end in *m* not followed by a full stop, except the headings of i. 2, iii. 2, 7, vii. 4, which have a plain *m*. It also occurs in that of ii. 18 (*obitum*), and (before a full stop) in the headings of v. 7, 13, 14, 22.

INTRODUCTORY NOTE

It was not at first my intention to add any explanatory or illustrative notes either to this work or to others which may follow it in the series, but there is much in these epigrams which calls insistently for annotation. I have therefore added a few brief notes on the allusions, for several of which I am indebted to Mr. Charles Crawford, and have made an attempt to identify the persons referred to. Unfortunately in several cases I have found this impossible. For the better known persons I have thought it sufficient to refer to the *Dictionary of National Biography*.

LIST OF
IRREGULARITIES, DOUBTFUL READINGS,
MANUSCRIPT CORRECTIONS, ETC.

[In counting the lines every line of print has been included.]

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. 6 <i>studie</i>] Tailed e, perhaps intended to stand for e + period. See <i>Introductory Note</i>.</p> <p>9 <i>firſt</i>] Possibly first</p> <p>3. 5 <i>Lanchiſhire</i></p> <p>15-16 <i>per uſe</i></p> <p>4. 6 <i>excrcifed</i></p> <p>5. 11 <i>tend es</i></p> <p>6. 13 <i>accute</i></p> <p>7. 2 <i>withing</i>] ing crossed through in MS.</p> <p>8. 5 <i>and</i></p> <p>12-17] <i>The Greek is full of errors. See Note.</i></p> <p>17 <i>ἄθλον</i>] The accent is damaged and very faint.</p> <p>9. 5 <i>occulos</i>] The first c is crossed through in MS.</p> <p>15 <i>That . . . know</i>] Underlined in MS.</p> <p>10. 9 <i>Pofes,</i></p> | <p>11. 11 <i>cannot</i></p> <p>19. 18 <i>whom</i>] m deleted in MS.</p> <p>20. 7 <i>pleafde</i>] mee inserted in MS. after this word.</p> <p>21. 8 <i>thee,</i>] Comma doubtful, owing to defect in paper.</p> <p>22. 7 <i>naght's</i></p> <p>24. 9 <i>eu'ry</i>] An apostrophe has been added in MS., but I think there is a trace of a printed one below.</p> <p>28. 12-15] Should not the two couplets be transposed?</p> <p>31. 6 <i>valour:</i>
18 <i>when</i></p> <p>33. 13 (<i>//</i>)] In the original these marks look most like two italic i's with the dot and the lower</p> |
|--|---|

xii LIST OF DOUBTFUL READINGS.

- curl cut away, the second being inverted. Whether it is meant to indicate that only the two uprights of the M remain, or whether the characters are supposed to represent cracks across the letter, I cannot say.
35. 10 old-cook
36. 3 defunt.] The stop may possibly be a colon. Under this line is added in MS. (in two lines): nihil hic nisi verbera defunt. Are yo^u but 20 ye^{ars} old, friend?
37. 7 frch
40. 15 killd he] A faint mark possibly a trace of a comma after killd
41. 9 Mirmedontis,
7, 8] These lines are underlined in MS. and below the second is written: And how reuerently handlse yo^u this scripture. There is also some obliterated scribble in the margin.
- 15 hempon
44. 7 titls
47. 13 yon
49. 14 Wife
52. 10 Taproban:
15 Bellerophon,
53. 8 Chao's
58. 8-13] A bracket down the side in MS., and a word (or part of a word) written in the margin. It looks as much like goo + a curl as anything, but the beginning may have been cut off.
59. 3-6] A bracket in the margin in MS.
61. 14 when (Possibly it was intended that epig. 4 on p. 50 should follow here.)
65. 17 petticorte
furr d] Possibly the faintest trace of an apostrophe, for which there is space.
66. 19; 67. 2, 3 Eripha(m)
67. 14 heart] a faint mark, possibly comma.
68. 13 was't
71. 9 retaite
72. 7 He le] Space but no apostrophe visible.
- whitewhich

LIST OF DOUBTFUL READINGS. xiii

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>73. 5 Tis
 74. 3 luft] <i>In margin</i> lustre
 in <i>MS.</i>
 9 y ong (?)
 12 gallant
 76. 4 <i>Meander,</i>
 77. 2 knight, Marfhall] <i>Read</i>
 <i>perhaps</i> Knight Mar-
 shall.
 81. 9 vntruft,
 14 <i>Galetæa</i>
 86. 9 <i>Epig.</i> <i>From here on-</i>
 <i>wards a Roman E</i>
 <i>is frequently used.</i>
 <i>These are not noted.</i>
 87. 10 or'epaft :
 88. 4 pillor-
 89. 13 youth, as
 90. 3 ornament
 92. 11 hunting
 93. 1 fifth
 100 defir'd] <i>A space for the</i>
 <i>apostrophe, which,</i>
 <i>however, printed as a</i></p> | <p><i>dot over the r. How</i>
 <i>it got there I can-</i>
 <i>not say.</i>
 94. 7 ti's
 8 hane (<i>with turned u</i>).
 96. 9 In
 97. 6 Thy <i>Albion's</i> absolute]
 <i>Underlined, and Noo</i>
 <i>added in MS. in</i>
 <i>margin.</i>
 11 in
 104. 13 carum
 107. 2] <i>In margin</i> A Cruell
 Cappe <i>in MS.</i>
 14 Note] <i>After this wear</i>
 <i>or perhaps do wear</i>
 <i>added in MS.</i>
 108. 3-8] <i>Underlined. Bracket</i>
 <i>at side, and Noo in</i>
 <i>MS.</i>
 109. 3 Eger-
 110. 15 <i>Arts,</i>
 111. 13 Eringe] <i>Read perhaps</i>
 Eringo.</p> |
|---|--|

EPIGRAMMES

in the oldeſt cut, and
neweſt faſhion.

A

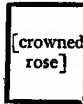
*twiſe ſeuen houres (in ſo many
weekes) studie*

No longer (like the faſhion) not vn-
like to continue.

The firſt ſeuen.

John Weeuer.

Sit voluiffe, Sat valuiſſe.



At London
Printed by *V.S.* for *Thomas Buſhell*, and are to be
ſold at his ſhop at the great north doore
of *Paules* 1599

[A]



*To the Right Worshipfull and
worthie honoured Gentleman fir Ri-
chard Houghton of Houghton Tower,
Knight: Iustice of Peace, and Quorum: High
Sheriffe of Lancheshire, &c. Adorned with all
giftes, that valour may giue, or
vertue gaine.*

K Nowing, and admiring (*Right Wor.*)
the generall applause, and loue which
you haue of your cuntrie, wonne (no
doubt) by your vertues, seated in a hart
of curtesie: And the experience which
many schollers haue had of your kindnesse, neuer to be
forgotten, but with vngratefulnesse: perswade me you
wil animate my yong Muse, and vouchsafe to per-
use the fruites, of my not curious nor carelesse stu-
dies: albeit I must confesse farre vnworthie your Wor:
view; Vnlesse, (like the wisest senator) you would haue
A 2 your





The Epistle Dedicatorie.

*your serious affaires intermedled with diuers delights,
to driue away the tediousnesse of time. Then (most
bountifull Mecænas) if you fauour the effect of my la-
bour, it will serue you for a ieast, to refresh your wea-
ried mind, continually excrcised in matters concerning
the common wealth. And thus I commend my
Booke to your mild censure, and your
selfe to your soules
content.*

Yours in desire

Ioh: Weeuer.





*In commendation of the worke and the
Author.*

Nor dost thou praise, a pockworne tawnie trull,
Nor dost thou carue a lieuelesse flubbred stone,
Nor dost thou fill thy page with great othes full,
Nor dost thou sonnet of King *Salomon* :
Nor dost thou like a loue-ficke milke-sop gull,
Vnto thy Mistris for a kisse make mone :
But salt with sugar, honnie mixt with gall,
Must needes be praifde, must needes be likt of al.

Now I am fure, thou tend es to vertues lore,
Shewes reading, iudgement, and inuention,
Thus writ the Epigrammatists of yore,
And told the world her foule abuson :
Thus thou and thine shal euer enui'de be,
And like a Page will Enuy tend on thee.

A 3

Why





In Authorem.

Why so? *Alcyon* maketh first her nest,
And then into the riuer lets it slide,
To see if t'wil keepe water from her breast;
So thou thy nest my friend in me hast tride:
I like it wel, it holdeth water out,
Feare fier, fier is the curious scout.

T. B. Gen.

In Authorem.

I wish my rough-hewne lines might gratifie,
The first borne of thy pleasing Poesie,
These be but blossomes: what will be the fruite,
When time and age, hath made thee more accute?
Meane while how euer *Momus* bite the lippe,
Each man will praise the weauers workmanship:
When wittie verse is worthily regarded,
Then shall thy verse be thankfully rewarded.

I. K. Mag: Art.

So





Ad Librum.

So great a fence withing in so short a verse,
So great a worke within so short a space,
So great aduise to find in so few yeares,
Addes fame to *Grant*, and thee to Muses race.

These Epigrams the buds of thy first spring,
Shew what thy leaues in summer time will be,
For more they do sprout forth, the more thou sing
That th'after age thy wit may verifie,
Thus *Grant* is made *Pyrene* our willowes baies
This Booke the honor of thy yong wise daies.

Tho: Kedgewin Gent. Vincit qui patitur.

A 4 Of





To the Author.

Of Hemp and wooll our country weauers make,
Such kind of cloth as keeps vs whole and cleane,
This filken *Weeuer* subtler loomes gin take,
and feu'n weeks web hath warpt with finer beam,
His cloth discouereth vice,
adorning vertues lore,
Wherefore of greater price,
then Weauers heretofore.

Ed: Gurney. Gent.

In laudem Authoris.

Λῆς τῆ Λοξίε τὸν ψιθύρισμον ἀκείνῃ ;
Ὁρχῆς τὲ Δίος παιγνίμουας τὲ θέας,
Οὐ γὰρ λῆον ὅπως ἔλκυσε λιτέρηρον Ἀθηναίη ;
Ἡ' δὴον οὐκ Ἐρμῆς φαιδρὸς ἐχεύσε μελὸς
Ροικίλον οὖν ἔργον, πολυδαίδαλα γράμματα ταῦτα
Κῦδος ἔχει φανερὸν κ' ἀπείρον ἄθλον ἔχει.

Quæris





Eiusdem.

In laudem Authoris

*Quæris Amalthææ cornu? num quæris & Artis?
Nec sine mente iocos? & sine dente sales?
Huc vertes oculos, animumq; aduerte benignum,
Præclarum doctæ respice mentis opus,
Sæpe Poëta nouem, celebrauit carmine musas:
Nunc decima audita est, carmina Musa loqui.
M. Milward mag: Ar:
Statuto bono, sta tuto*

Lectores, quotquot, quales, quicumq; estis.

O let my words be sweetned in a mouth,
(If your great highnesse can discend so low,
As daigne to view my tender-blushing youth,
That twenty twelue months yet did neuer know)
Right *Malmsey* relisht: one which euer faith,
Good, very good, nay, excellent in faith.

Dew



[B]

[9]



Dew gracious lookes vpon mine infant Muse,
Nip not my blossoms in their budding prime,
These artlesse lines at leifure do peruse,
Only to adde more wings to idle time:
My hou'ring muse could neuer get that spirit,
Which to peruse me might your fauour merit.

I neuer lay vpon a bed of Roses,
Twixt Beauties lips entombing of my tong,
Smelling rose-waterd odoriferous Poses,
Pleasing my mistris with a Mermaides song.
Of amorous kissing more then loue-sicke lauish,
Whose iuice might make my words the Readers
(rauish.

The liquid waues nor did I euer plash
Of filuer-channeld *Isis* purling riuer,
(Yet *Nestor*-old nymph-nursing *Grant* wil wash
Hir Nymphs: & scorns preheminece to giue hir)
Nor haue I spent in *Troinouant* my dayes, (Bayes.
Where all good witts (some say) are crown'd with
I





I cannot shew then in a fugged vaine,
Wit, iudgement, learning, or inuention:
I cannot reach vp to a *Delians* straine,
Whose songs deserue for euer your attention:
Nor *Draytons* stile, whose hony words are meete
For these your mouths, far more than hony sweet.

I neuer durst perfume take in mine hand
The nimble-tripping Faeries history,
I cannot, I protest, yet vnderstand
The wittie, learned, Satyres mystery;
I cannot moue the sauage with delight,
Of what I cannot, Reader then I write.

Must I then cast in Enuies teeth defiance?
Or dedicate my Poems to detraction?
Or must I scorne *Castilio's* neere alliance?
Nay, I must praise this Poet-pleasing faction;
Left in the Presse my ouerthrow they threaten;
And of the Binders laugh to see me beaten.

○





O that I had such eloquence as might
Intreate the enuious Reader boue the rest,
(For his deepe wisedome censures all aright)
That by his lippes I may be alwaies blest!
If this suffice not for the enuieft,
Know then, I am an Epigrammatist.

John Weeuer.

Intentio operis & Authoris.

For pride with *Clio Tamyras* contend,
For profit *Otho*, all thy Poems spend,
Pedro for praise, praise *Burgloneroes* vice,
Please thou thy selfe, in reading ouer thrice
Tubro thy verse. Speake faire ye *Gnatonists*,
But whip and scourge ye *Epigrammatists*:
To whip and scourge, my chieftest meaning is,
With feu'n sower rods laid ful feu'n weeks in pisse
Yet pleasure, profit, pride, nor praise allures me,
To whip & scurge. But vertue that procures me.
To





To the generous Readers.

E *Pigramms are much like vnto Almanacks seruing especially for the yeare for the which they are made, then these (right iudging Readers) being for one yeare pend, and in another printed: are past date before they come from the Presse, that you may put them vp in your pockets (like your old Almanacks) as not befitting this triumphant yeere of Iubile: yet I beseech you shew me some curtesie, in hope to haue the next calculated more carefully. If you looke for some reasons because I keep no order in the placing of my Epistles and Epigrams, let this suffize, I write Epigrams, and there is an old saying:*

Non locus hominem, fed homo locum, &c:

*—————The placing giues no grace
Vnto the man, but man vnto the place.*

Some faultes you shall finde in the printing, and more in the penning, all which I referre to your owne correction, and my selfe to your mild censures.

Ioh: Weeuer.



[Wanting in original, probably blank]



The first weeke.

Epig. 1. De se.

NOR do I feare the Satyres venim'd bite,
Nor choplogs teeth, ne Railors vile reproch,
Nor male-contented Enuies poyfnd spight,
Ioues thunderbolt, nor *Momus* long fharp broch.
Nor that I haue in high *Parnassus* flept,
Or pledg'd *Apollo* Cups of Mafficke wine:
Or by the fount of *Helicon* haue kept,
That none dare carp thefe Epigrammes of mine;
 But that I thinke I fhall be carpt of none,
 For who'le wrefte water from a flintie ftone?

Epig. 2. Ad Lectorem

Of all my Epigrams, Reader, reade not one,
Ne yet reade two, but rather reade iuft none;
Then reade them all, or let them all alone.

B If





The first weeke.

Epig. 3. In Elizabetham.

If that *Elizium* be no fained thing,
Whereof the Poets wont so much to sing;
Then are those faire fields in this Faërie land,
Which faire *Eliza* rules with awfull hand:
By *BAI* th'Ægyptians signifie the soule,
Which doth the bodies appetites controule,
ETH signifies mans hart, from whence we know
The fountaine of their vitall breath doth flow.
ELIZA giues this land the name: *BAI* soule; hart *ETH*
Name, soul, hart, of this land *ELIZABETH*.

Epig. 4. In Cormungum.

Cormung did wish wel alwaies to the poore,
Wishing they had of Corne or money store:
When wishing would not fill the poor mans box
The poore man wisht, and *Cormung* had the pox.

Thou'rt





The first weeke.

Epig. 5 In Crassum.

(my shoos,
 Thou'rt medling with my hat, and medling with
 Thou'rt medling with my ruffes, and medling
 with my hofe:
 Thou'rt medling with my gate, and medling with
 my lookes,
 Thou'rt medling with my wit, and medling with
 my bookes:
Crassus, thy medling hath this guerdon only gottē
 Medlers are neuer ripe before that they be rotten,

Epig. 6 In Brillum.

*Two Contraries more glorious farre appeare,
 When each to other they be placed neare:*
 Vntil I knew this axiom I did muse,
 Why Gentlemen fo much do Bafes vse:
 Yet *Brillus* Bafes addes to *Brill* no grace,
 But make him bafes, whom by birth is bafe:
 Gentilitie then *Brillus* firft should get,
 Before bafe *Brillus* do in Bafes iet.

B 2

My





The first weeke.

Epig. 7. De Epigr. suis.

My Epigrams were all new ready made,
And onely on the Printers leifure staid;
One of my friends on Sheeps greene I did meet,
Which told me one was printing in Bridge street:
And would (if so it pleasde to come thither)
Print with a warrant both gainst wind & wether.
I thanked him: my Booke to Presse now goes:
But I am gulld, he printeth onely hose.

Epig. 8. In Thyrum.

Thyrus, thou told'st one I might be asham'd
To print these papers; and it did fore greeue thee,
And that thou wouldst in print be neuer nam'd:
Thou dar'st not *Thyrus* therefore I beleue thee;
Yet twixt vs two this strife we may soone stint
Looke at your breeches, are they not in print?

Witte





The first weeke.

Epig. 9. De Ingenio, Fortuna, Fama.

Witte scorned Fortune, followed after Fame,
That throug the world she might extol his name ;
Fortune scorned Wit, and gaue him this therfore,
He might haue Fame, but euer with it poore.

Epig. 10. De Fama, & Amore.

Flie thou from Loue, and it wil follow thee,
But folow Fame, and it wil flie from thee :
Then flie from Fame, and follow Loue, if either ;
Then thou'lt loofe fame, & yet attain loue neither :
 Since diuers are the waies of Loue and Fame,
 No maruel then thogh loue oft end with shame.

B 3 *Bofcus*





The first weeke.

Epig. 11. In Boscum.

Boscus at boules his shoulders cannot want,
He thinks belike thei're made of Adamant:
What way he would his brasil bowle should wēd
That way he doth alwayes his shoulders bend:
Hob, hob he cries, pox on that hob, naght's good,
Blow wind, hold Byas, succour there, Gods ()
 But Byas wrong, that oth not shoulders drew it
 Iust by an affe, backe to the affe which threw it.

Epig. 12. De carne leporina.

Plini reports of all beafts in their kind,
The flesh is best of a swift footed hare:
It doth not onely beautifie the mind,
But makes the bodie, face, surpassing faire:
 I wonder then why connies in request
 Shuld so much be, when hares flesh is the best.

It's





The first weeke.

Epig. 13. In Rogerum Manners Rutlandiæ Comitem.

It's not the sea which doth our land inclose,
That makes vs mightie to withstand our foes:
Nor farmes, nor mannours, but where manners be
There stands the cittie, from foes danger free;
If *Manners* then make vs our foes withstand,
MANNERS may wel be cald ROOT of the LAND.

Epig. 14. In Crassum.

Crassus will say the dogge faunes with his taile,
To men of worth he writes for's best auaille:
Crassus thou lyeft, dogs write not deedes of men,
Then thou the dog that snarlest at my pen.

B 4 *Mono-*





The first weeke.

Epig. 15. In Monocerotem.

Monoceros hath strength, but hath no witte,
And therefore one horne will the foole besitte:
But how can't be that he but one horne haue?
When to his neighbour *Brusus* two he gaue?

Epig. 16. De Pæno.

Poore *Pænus* had since statute was made so,
At eu'ry towne some cheare, but whip and go:
But euer since the Clari-cords came in,
Of whipping cheare he surfeited had bin:
He neuer thanks his deereft friends therefore,
That such good cheere prouided for the poore;
 Except the Constables were phisitians good,
 To know the signe before they let him bloud.

Felix





The first weeke.

Epig. 17. In Felicem.

Felix the foole, I said, as foolish writte,
Therein my selfe more foolish I did show,
But then he prou'd himselfe to haue no witte,
That did not call me asse for saying fo.

Epig. 18.

Aske *Lygdus* who a Poet is by right,
He with harsh *Horace* thus will answere straight,
He that hath pulld his haire quite from his beard,
And can inuent braue oths wold make one feard,
Pulld off his nailes, and left no haire on's head,
Thus would he haue himselfe a Poet read;
For *Lygdus* had a washing for three pence
Three yeares ago, he ne're need shauing since.

If





The first weeke.

Epig. 19 In Nigellum

If I should choose, yea, for my life,
To be thy hawke (*Nigell*) or wife,
I would the hawke chuse of the one,
She weares a hood, thy wife weares none.

Epig. 20 In eundem

Dogs thou dost loue, dogs thou dost feede,
Thy wife thou hat't in time of neede;
And still with her thou art at strife,
Better to be thy dog than wife.





The first weeke.

Epig. 21

One sued for seruice at *Florellas* shrine;
Florella kindly did him entertaine
To be her seruant, she a Saint diuine;
This high preferment glad he was to gaine;
To make this match her frends he forward foūd,
If but this one thing he himselfe would grant,
To feoffee her by yeare in forty pound:
He tried his wit (for wit oft comes by want)
And brought them strait within his studie doore,
And there he shew'd them old Orations,
A common place-booke of ten quire and more,
Latines, Verses, Theames and Declamations;
He swore these cost four hundred pound at least,
(May be at learning he had spent so much)
Thats fortie pound a yeare by interest.
But marke, her friends seru'd him a craftie tuch,
You shal haue her (say they) but first know well,
For so much coine you must your papers sell.

Some





The first weeke.

Epig. 22 De se.

Some men marriage doe commend,
And all their life in wiving spend;
But if that I should wiues haue three,
(God keepe me from Polygamie)
He giue the diuell two for pay,
If he will fetch the third away.

Epig 23 Ad Michaelem Drayton.

The Peeres of heau'n kept a parliament,
And for Wittes-mirroure *Philip Sidney* sent,
To keepe another when they doe intend,
Twentie to one for *Drayton* they will fend,
Yet bade him leaue his learning, so it fled,
And vow'd to liue with thee since he was dead

Finis.





To the right worshipfull and noble minded Gentleman, Robert Dalton of Pilling Esquier.

F*earing (right Worshipfull) lest I should die altogether vngratefull, Occasion eue-ry day proffers herselfe to performe more than my wit dare presume to promise: and it will be long (I feare me) before they iumpe in a full point. In the meane time, take (I beseech you) a few lines in this waste peece of paper, in part of a Schollers payment. And withall, if not a Gerfalcon, thinke yet I send you a Hawke, which will be agreeable to my wish, and your Worships worthinesse.*

Ioh: Weeuer.







The second weeke.

Epig. 1 Ad Robertum Dalton Armig.

GRace thou (kind *Dalton*) with a smiling looke,
These rude pend lines of this my secōd booke;
And I, my Muse, and Graces three wil praise
Thy iudgement, wit, and valour:
But I, my Muse, and Graces, are too few,
To pen thy praise, to whom al praise is due.

Epig 2 In Tortonem

Torto hath croft his ierkin and his hose,
So without crossies *Torto* neuer goes,
(Except whenas he dallies with his whore,
For then croft *Torto* runnes vpon the score;
By all good tokens *Roll* a kissing tooke:
And *Item* for, did set on *Torto*s booke)
His greatest croffe, that wil croffe al, I dread,
Is, he wants crosses for to croffe his head.

when





The second weeke.

Epig. 3 In Titium

When hare-brain'd *Titus*.

Defunt nonnulla.

Epig.





The second weeke.

Epig. 4.

When witte is waining thus we write of want,
As though our workes were all loft by the way:
Or for their goodnesse stolne were we vaunt,
And printed fore against our wills we say;
 Lets write in want, for I haue tried this,
 Than one too many, want one better is.

Epig. 5. De nomine in Marmore sculpto.

Great *Marcus* made his pure proud marble toom
In *Pauls* Church wall, for lacke of better roome:
Foule snake-ei'd Enuy, s'daining his great praife,
Hath cut *M.* thus (//) as thogh she meant to raze
His name quite forth of Fames immortal booke,
And breakes the stones, makes all vnseemly look:
 If stones and names decay, what wonder then
 Thogh death destroy vs weak and mortal men?

C *Ruffinus*





The second weeke.

Epig. 6. In Ruffinum.

Ruffinus loft his tongue on stage,
And wot ye how he made it knowne?
He spittes it out in bloudy rage,
And told the people he had none:
 The fond spectators said, he acted wrong,
 The dumbest man may say, he hath no tongue.

Epig 7. In eundem.

Ruffinus hath no tongue, why?
 For now he loft one:
Ruffinus hath a tongue, why?
 He saies he hath none.

Cario





The second weeke.

Epig. 8. De Carione.

Cario bragges and sweares his wife's a maide,
A louely *Lucrece*, or *Diana* rather :
Some facred Saint in womans clothes arraide,
And why? his children are so like their father :
Yet *Carioe's* coufoned, do what e're he can,
She thinks of him, lies with another man.

Epig. 9. In Coruum.

Now old-cook *Coruus* you which do yet scorn it,
That your faire *Fulua* with her golden haire
Should rub your head, & afterwards then horn it,
And al because you see no hornes appeare :
But in thy mouth another man more feeth, (teeth.
In faith thou'rt hornd: thou want'ft thine vpper

C 2 *Nihil*





The fecond weeke.

Epig. 10.

—————*Nihil hic nisi carmina defunt.*

Palmers





The fecond weeke.

Epig. 11. In D. D. Palmer.

Palmer in woods liu'd onely by the *Palme*,
And gaue to passengers the sweetest balme:
In wilder nesse when any went astray,
Then *Palmer* fet them in the ready way:
So *Palmer* liues by our frch *Palme* the *Queene*,
(Victorious *Palme*-tree grow thou euer greene :)
And in a wood or wilder nesse doth tell
The passengers which way they may goe well:
(For the world is a wilder nesse of woe,
Like passengers the people in it goe :)
Thus *Palmer* liues and giues the sweetest balm,
To *Palmer* then of right belongs the *palme*.

C 3

Castilio





The second weeke.

*Epig. 12. In Castilionem malum
quendam Poetam.*

Castilio writes when he might hold his tongue;
Castilio craues, though pardon for his writing,
That's to confesse vnto the world his wrong:
Which of the world (at leaft) deserue's enditing:
Well, thus the world is guilty of his fin, (him?)
And the world hangs, how can the world hang

Epig. 13. In eundem.

Castilioe's sicke vpon it,
Ioue help him in his anguish,
Left that worfe verse he vomit,
So oft as he doth languish.

A





The fecond weeke.

Epig. 14. Ad Philerothem.

A great demeane friend *Phileros* you haue,
And feuen wiues all lying in their graue:
But yet the churchyard farre more profit yeelds,
Than all the reuenewes of your fairest fields.

Epig. 15. In Stratum.

Fortie foure pence brought *Stratus* to a play,
Fortie foure pounds he carried yet away:
A Coni-catcher who calls him for the fame?
A Money-catcher may be *Stratus* name.

C 4

How





The fecond weeke.

Epig 16. In obitum pijsfimi, fapientiffimi, omniq; virtutum genere cumulatifimi viri Richardi Vpcheri Armig.

How Nature triumph't at this *Vpchers* birth!
Swore he fhould be th'ornament of the earth:
In him fhe placed her imperiall throne,
As though mankind remaind in him alone:
All Wifedome, Vertue, Courage in his brest,
As in their faireft lodge fhould alwaies reft:
But when Death faw this better worke of Nature,
And all perfections found in this one creature;
Death likewise triumpht, and was wondrous glad
That fuch a Champion to affault he had:
Whom if he killd he killd (he kild we find)
All Wifdome, Vertue, Courage, and Mankind.

Some





The second weeke.

Epig. 17 In Caluum

Some say that *Caluus* lately lost his haire,
By *Paris* garden bayting a white beare,
The wifer sort affirme that he was shauen
In Deuils ditch, Knaues acre, Cuckolds hauen :
Aske *Caluus*, he of scripture makes a scorne,
Naked hee'le die, for naked he was borne.

Epig. 18 In obitum Mirmedontis,

Here lies the man who whilom in a trance
At *Tiburne* di'de wounded by men of *France*,
For wading *Tiburne* there he got a quease,
Which brought the perpendicular diseafe,
And afterward of rope-feedde tooke a surfet,
Which causd him be canvast in a hempon bläket ;
Well, *Mirredon* was fure to go to wrecke,
When that red headed *Taurus* rulde the necke

Epig.





The fecond weeke.

Epig. 19 In Lollus.

The lurcher *Lollus* at the Ordinarie,
Wil iest of all mens manners in the Cittie,
Another sot applaudes him fitting by
Thus: Sir, by heau'ns, that was wondrous wittie:
I ouer-heard, and when I heard the best,
In faith t'was but an ordinarie iest.

Epig. 20 In eundem

I laugh't aloude to heare this wind-falne man
Say, that he courted (at the play) his whore;
Shall Court run currant for a Curtezan?
Were Ladies euer thus abusde before?
Then *Ioue* a boone yeeld, yeeld to my request,
Make me a Ladie, for his sake at least.

Epig.





The second weeke.

Epig. 21 In obitum sepulcrum Gullionis.

Here lies fat *Gullio*, who caperd in a cord
To higheft heau'n for all his huge great weight,
His friends left at *Tiburne* in the yere of our Lord
1 5 9 and 8
What part of his body French men did not eate,
That part he giues freely to worms for their meat

Epig. 22 In Coam

A nor Ω will *Coa* espie,
Till she ascend vp to the corner'd Π .

Epig.





The fecond weeke.

Epig. 23 Ad Robertum Dalton Armig.

Kindnes it felfe, and Vertues vicegerent,
Learnings maintainer, Pouerties releuer,
Valours bright enfigne, Honors heire apparent,
Gentlemans behaiour, Governments vpholder,
Theſe titls claim, theſe, more thẽ theſe thine own,
If more may be, or more in mā was known.

Epig. 24 In Vertumnum iudicem.

Wicked *Vertumnus Perylus* redeem'de,
With (τ) though (⊙) *Perilus* deſeru'de,
For *Chion* (⊙) though it better ſeem'de
For *Chion* (τ) for *Chion* neuer ſweru'de:
With (Δ) *Lolus* held in law too long,
Thus *Peril*, *Chion*, *Lolus* he did wrong.

Epig.





The second weeke.

Epig. 25 Ad Lectorem

Curteous kind Reader, find my meaning out,
Whilst that I go the hemisphære about,
My wit's in waining, darke, obscure, and dull,
Therefore must change before it be at full:
To *Phæbus* orbe my wit doth goe this night,
Of him to borrow some transpiercing light.

Finis.







*To the right worshipfull, sir Ri-
chard Mullineux knight, indued with
the depth of wisedome, and all
good gouernement.*

T*He wisest Romans (right Worshipfull) de-
lighted in the counterfet gestures of Ros-
cius; the grauest Cato would haue his fe-
stiuall day to frolicke in: then I thinke your
thoughts intended to most serious studies, will some-
times take delight in trifles. And for a preparatiue
to your mind-refreshing pastime, here are a few pilles,
which will purge melancholy: Provided alwayes this,
that litle is their vertue in operation, vnlesse yon par-
don the giuers presumption.*

Ioh: Weeuer.







The third weeke.

Epig. 1 De Interlunio.

The half fac'd *Moone* nights gouverneſſe did chāg
When in the Crab the Sunne was retrograde;
To th'hot dry Lion ſtrait ſhe meant to range,
Till with the Dog in longitude he ſtaide:
So this next week by theſe ſignes you may gather
You muſt expect crab'd, dry and dogged wether

Epig. 2 In Fuſcam

Tell me *Bollana* if thou can,
What meanes thy Miſtris weare a fan?
So faire a fan, ſo fowle a face,
Fuſca, or fan, muſt needes diſgrace.

D Wife





The third weeke.

Epig. 3 Ad D. Mounteagle.

Mounteagle, which art now thy cuntries pride,
Vnto thy worth would I could tune my verfe,
Then Wit and Art, and all I would prouide,
To be thy Poet, and thy praise rehearse:
 But with my Art I cannot equall thee, (me.
 Then thou thy felf must needes commend for

Epig. 4 De homine in Luna.

When *Bunas* view'd the wandring plannets feau'n
He spide a knaue in Moone all cloth'd in blacke,
Who for his theft could come no nearer heau'n,
But bore a bush of sharp thornes on his backe:
 A knaue in Moone? what neede he look fo hie?
 When in the Sunne a thousand stoode him by.

Wifdomes





The third weeke.

Epig. 5 In Ramistas.

Wisedomes adopted heire say what thou can,
Ramists defend in Moone to be a man,
If please him pisse, then he doth send vs raine,
If drunke, a deluge, and a watry maine: (yeere,
Come down thou man since *Sturbridge* fair foure
Thy pissing made vs all drinke single beere.

Epig. 6. In eosdem.

Frõ whence doth come this root-vpriuing wind?
From the moons man, when he doth blow behind
Snow, frost, and haile, be scales in's hoary crown,
And from his nose the mildew drops ydowne:
His Camphire breath doth all perfume the aire,
Bedews the flowers, & makes the fields seem fair:
Vapours arising from the earth his meate,
And like a glutton he doth alwaies eate:
I thinke those men be wiser farre then these,
Who think the moon is made all of green cheefe.

D 2 Hence





The third weeke.

Epig. 7. Ad fatorum dominum

Hence *Braurons* god to *Taurominion*,
And you leualting *Corybants* be gone,
Fly thundering *Bronsterops* to *Hyppocrene*,
And *Mauors* to Nymph-nursing *Mytilene*,
Griefly *Megæraes* necromanticke spell
Depart to blacke nights *Acheronticke* Cell,
Avaunt transformed *Epidaurian*,
Vnto th'Antipod Isles of *Taproban*:
Away *Cyllenius* plumie-pinion'd god,
With thy peace-making wand, snake-charming
And al the rest, not daring looke vpon (rod,
Vranus blood-borne brood and fell *Typhon*,
Chymæraes victor great *Bellerephon*,
Thou vanquisher of Spanish *Geryon*,
Stowt *Hasdruball Sicilian* Lord of yore,
Thou that destroyd't the *Calidonian* Bore
Couragious Conqueror of *Creetes Minotaure*,

Thou





The third weeke.

Thou pride of *Mermeros* cloudy *Semitaure*,
Perseus, whose marbl - stone - transforming shield
Enforc'd the whale *Andromeda* vp yeeld,
You *Argonautes* that scowr'd *Syndromades*,
And pais'd the quicke-fands of *Symplegades*.
Help *Demogorgon* king of heau'n and earth,
Chao's Lucina at *Litigium's* birth:
The world with child lookes for deliuerie,
Of Canniballs or *Poetophagie*,
A diuelish broode from *Eriethonius*,
From *Iphidemia*, *Nox*, and *Erebus*,
Chide *Pegasus* for op'ning *Helicon*,
And Poets damne to *Pyriphlegeton*,
Or make this monstrous birth abortiue be,
Or else I will shake hands with Poetrie.

D 3

Say





The third weeke.

Epig. 8 Ad Lectorem.

Say you that I am obscure?
Why this is yong mens Rhetoricke,
Owles muft not iudge of *Coruus* fure,
For he fpeakes nought but Rhetoricke:
 Either too high, or els too plaine,
 And this is now a fchollers vaine.

Epig. 9 In Battum.

Battus affirm'd no Poet euer writte,
Before that Loue inspir'd his dull head witte,
And yet himfelfe in Loue had witte no more,
Than one ftark mad, thogh fomwhat wife before.

Os





The third weeke.

Epig. 10. De Ore.

Os of O, a mouth *Scalliger* doth make,
And from this letter, mouth his name doth take:
I had beene in *Scalligers* beleefe,
But that I lookt in O, and saw no teeth.

Epig. 11 In Fuscam.

Is *Fuscaes* fan gainst winter, wind, and funne?
She scornes their force so bright her face is done:
Is *Fuscaes* fan to flap away the flies,
Dare they come nere her eagle-fighted eies?
Belike they thinke she is some Butchers shop,
Her face the flesh whereon they vse to lop.

D 4

Is





The third weeke.

Epig. 12 In Byrrham

Is *Byrrha* browne? who doth the question aske?
Her face is pure as Ebonie ieat blacke,
It's hard to know her face from her faire maske,
Beautie in her seemes beautie still to lacke.
Nay, shee's snow-white, but for that ruffet skin,
Which like a vaile doth keep her whitenes in.

Epig. 13 In Roderingonem

If Beard can make a good Diuine,
Then *Rodering* is one:
But Beard can make no good Diuine,
Then *Rodering* is none.

Where





The third weeke.

Epig. 14 In eundem

Where Ivie-bush hangs out say I,
There you may wine for money buy:
Yet he for all his bushie signe,
Is but a grapelesse dead drie vine:
For take his beard from off his chin,
Both bare without, and bare within.

Epig. 15 In Fucam

In *Fucae*s face the Graces seeme to mart,
So like she is the blushing rose-red morne,
Sure in her shape the Gods all bore a part,
A withered Hermite fiew-score winters worne
Might shake off fiftie, seeing her beforene:
Yet *Fuca* dare not venture in the ayre,
For feare the water wash away her fayre.

First





The third weeke.

Epig. 16 In obitum Gloriani.

First life, then death, next death was life before,
And death gaue life, a life for euermore:
Life was not life, til death gaue life, life better,
To death for life then *Glorian* is a debter.

Epig. 17 In Lycum pædagogum

Many are beholding *Lycus* for thy paine,
Which with their fons and daughters thou haft
Beleeue me *Lycus*, I did often wonder (taine:
To see the wenches proue so well you vnder:
If that but once to Learnings lore you win them
This I dare sweare, you can put learning in them.

Daphne





The third weeke.

Epig. 18 De Daphnide Apollinem fugiente.

Daphne of *Apollo* neuer was afraid,
But of the weapons which *Apollo* had;
So modeft maides of men stand not in feare,
But of the weapons which we men do beare.

Epig. 19 In Brutum

The gallant *Brutus* iettes it in the streets,
Faine would haue all looke at his face he meetes.
And left he passe vnfeene this way doth find,
To cut his shooes before broad, and behind
He puts in quills, as if his shooes would say,
(Stand passengers and view me in your way)
And yet the foole what he wold haue doth loofe
For none looke at his face, all at his shooes.

Sabidi





The third weeke.

Epig. 20 Translat. ex Martial.

Sabidi I loue thee not, nor why I wot,
But this I wot, *Sabidi* I loue thee not.

Epig. 21 De Georgio Graue non sepulto.

Graue was *George Graue*, his grauenes caufd him
(die,
Graue fhuld to graue, yet *Graue* doth graueles lie.

Epig. 22 In Gulielmum Covel.

Covel, thy mind thou haft already feason'd,
With falt of wit, and relifh of all Artes,
With *Plato* oft, and *Aristotle* reason'd,
Seeking all meanes to beautifie all partes,
That twixt thy lips diuinitie doth fall,
Like Berill drops from fome faire cristall wall.

Sad





The third weeke.

Epig. 23 In D. D. Ouerall Reg. profess.

Sad Sisters futed in despairing blacke,
Curbe Cares vnrest, sing Carolles now againe,
Leane rake-tooth'd Death is like to go to wrack;
Of *Whitaker* a *Phenix* breeds againe:
One ouer Death, moreouer, ouer More,
One ouer you, nay yet one ouer all.
Deaths ouerthrow let *Ouerall* be therefore,
A Victors praise of you deserue he shall.
And if my pen could *Ouerall* giue breath,
Then *Ouerall* should still be ouer death.

Finis.

when





To the right worshipfull, sir Edward Warren knight, graced with all giftes both of the minde and bodie.

I Doe presume (*right Wor.:*) to offer vp to your good liking these small indeuours far vnworthy the looking ouer of your so worthy selfe, yet because I am altogether destitute of a better present, I hope this small performance will be as willingly accepted, as zealously offered, and (hereafter) I vow thus to deuide my chiefeft studies, one part of the day shalbe deuoted to your Worships remembrance, and another of the night, in wishing you all health and happinesse.

Ioh: Weeuer.





The fourth weeke

*Epig. 1 Ad auunculum suum Henricum
Butler Armig.*

IF From the conquest thy antiquitie
I would deriue, when *William* gaue thy mot,
Or boast the *Butlers* true gentilitie,
My praises yet augment thy praise would not.
Nay praise would be dispraise thy name to blot,
Ne will I praise; or praise thy selfe alone,
Or good deedes praise, or praises looke for none.

Epig. 2 In Daconem

The Diuel and *Dacon* both by chance did meete,
With congies faire either did other greete,
The Diuel would dice, but *Dacon* had no crowns
Dacon his soule pledg'd for a thousand pounds;
Dacon could cogge, and so the Diuell paid
His thousand pounds, a thousand more yet had:
Is cogging then I pray you such an euil?
Nay, ti's a quiddit how to cheate the Deuill.

Epig.





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 3 In obitum fortissimi ducis Io: Vpcheri.

Sound a retrait, ye common souldiers found,
When captains thus imperious death dare woūd,
And steale to steele in powders smoakie maske,
Where Valour lockt was in his plumed caske:
Nay, spite of Death (like him) yet weeping come,
And fet this Verse on his heroicke Tombe:

*Here Vpcher lies, who striuing Death resist,
Di'de with the fawchon in his manly fist.*

Epigramma

The wise Gramarian reprehends my Muse,
Which *In* for praisefull Epigrams doth vse
This Rule; *In pro erga, contra & ad,*
Will proue your good wife gramarifme bad.

Epi. 4 Ad Ro: Allot, & Chr. Middleton.

Quicke are your wits, sharp your conceits,
Short, and more sweete your layes:
Quicke, but no wit, sharpe, no conceit,
Short, and lesse sweete, my praise.

Fame





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 5 In Thomam Oxburghe

Fame loft some feathers, yet I imp't hir plumes,
My needle naught, Fame flies, but yet she fumes,
Because she can thy praises not vpreare,
Nor with the Falcon fetch a cancellere.
Why thus it is when Falc'ners haue no skill,
And yet will shew a Falconers good wil.

Epig. 6 In Hypocritam fabrum.

I told thee *Sutor Faber* was a starre,
And that he shined bright aboue compare:
But since he went into the Spanish warre,
A rapier for a Bible he doth weare:
The Spanish Cut graceth his holy face,
His friend he crosses with a conge or cringe,
His wifes gowne's laid thicke with veluet lace,
Her petticorte is furr'd with costly fringe:
So falne he is, but Stars vse not to fall,
He was a Comet, and deceiu'd vs all.

E

A





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 7. In Bunnam.

A shaue-beard Barber *Bunna* chanc'd to meete,
As she was going all along the streete;
The Barber swears hee's glad they met so right,
She should barb him, or he barb her that night:
What was the reason of this their debate?
Or what's the cause why Barbers *Bunna* hate?
Bunna, she barbs too cheap, and barbs by'th score
And whom she barbes they ne're neede barbing
(more.)

Epig. 8. De Palmone.

Palmo, a Poet, Goldsmith, or a Glouer,
That so with gloues *Nans* loue thou dost retaine;
A thousand verbes of a faithfull louer
Could not suffice, but thou must send a chaine:
Nan laugh's at thee, and wisheth in her heart,
The chaine were longer, and the letter short.

Eripha





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 9 In Eripham vetulam.

Eripha that old trot euery day
Wafts o're the water for to see a play,
And there a withered ore-worne face she shows
Beset with Rubies, and stopt full of Oos.
This water-witch a patch hath for th'rheume,
Her carkas she with Aloes doth perfume;
With muske, ciuit, olibane, myrrh, incense,
Breathing out an aromaticke redolence:
Her foulness makes me oft mine eies vp close,
Her sweetness makes me wish I were all Nose.

Epig. 10 In Steronem Legislatorem.

Nor do I praise thy heart thats ill intending,
Nor yet thy mouth thats foolish and a lier,
Nor yet thine eies, thei're purblind stil offending,
Nor thy false tong, that is a burning fier,
Nor hands, for hands take oft more than their fees
Nor arms, nor legs, nor brest, nor back, nor knees
E 2 Yet





The fourth weeke.

Yet *Steron* giue me but one weeke thy vailes,
And I will praise, thy haire, thy beard, thy nailes.

Epig. 11 In Spurium quendam scriptorem.

Apelles did so paint faire *Venus* Queene,
That most supposde he had faire *Venus* seene,
But thy bald rimes of *Venus* fauour so,
That I dare sweare thou dost all *Venus* know.

Epig. 12 In Hugonem.

Though praise and please doth *Hugo* neuer none
Yet praise and please doth *Hugo* euer one,
For praise and please doth *Hugo* himselfe alone.

was't





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 13 In D. D. Plaifer.

Was't heauenly *Plato* in whose mouth they say
The Bees were wont their honie combs to lay;
From whose sweet lips so sweet a sound did flow,
As neuer *Orpheus* made in hell below?
Mellifluous Plaifer, so men call thy name,
And why *Mellifluous* but for *Platoes* fame?
Thy heauenly Musickes notes charming so well,
Can fetch mans soule faire *Euridice* from hell.
Since *Orpheus* Harp thou hast, & *Platoes* Bee,
Mellifluous Plaifer, fittest name for thee.

E 3

Matho





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 14. Ad Mathonem.

Matho I'm told that many do thinke much,
Because I call you Piller of the Church:
Matho, you bought a Deanry at best rate,
And two chũrch-liuings now impropriate,
And sold to *Gnidus* a rich Parsonage;
(For diuers causes) gaue a Vicarage:
And now hath got three liuings at one lurch:
Art thou not then a pillar of the Church?

*Epig. 15 In obitum Roberti Shute Iust. de
Reg. Banco.*

Shute did ere-while the Country foster,
No peny now, no *pater noster*,
O desperate Death, how could'ft thou dare,
To put our Country thus to care?

Could





The fourth weeke.

Could not his Iustice fet him free?
Nor yet his Law perswade with thee?
Could not his honour stay the fire,
Which was the credite of the shire?
When Death such Lawyers doth out-face,
Then punies may not pleade the case.
When Captaine once doth fall on ground,
Then Souldiers the retaite may found:
If Peeres to ground do goe so fast,
Let pesants know they must at last.
A shoote was shot which lost the game,
And yet the *Shute* hath wonne the fame.
The shoote was shot vp very high,
Which from the earth to heau'n did flie:
Then praise the Shooter and the Shoote,
Which chang'd the world for better boote.

E 4

How





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 16 In Robertum Shute fil: Rob: Pre.

How faire yong *Shute* shootes at his fathers aime
A few such shootes, and *Shute* will win the game:
If *Shute* shoote on as now he doth begin,
With learnings arrow hee'le clieue honours pin:
Hele hit the whitewhich *Shute* shot at (his father)
He shootes beyond his vertues I thinke rather:
Thus shootes yong *Shute*, if then his father *Shute*
For him we chang'd, we need not ask much boot.

Epig. 17 In Rubrionem & Rullum.

Rubrio, Rullus snout-faire *Septimel*,
Both lou'd alike, yet could not bring about, (rell
Their chiefe pretence, but needs they must appa-
Hir breech-torn husband. Now he walks throw-
The strettes, to tauernes goes, vnto a play, (out
Neuer at home saue on some feasting day:
At noone, at night, by turnes enioy you still,
Rubrio Rullus snout-faire *Septimell*.

If





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 18 In Luciam.

If any maruaile why,
Luce felles her loue for gold:
Tis she may haue to buy
Her loue when she is old.

*Epig. 19. In Georgium Meriton, & Georgium
Mountaine.*

Your entertaine (nor can I passe away)
Of *Essex* with farre-famed *Lælia*;
Nor fore the Queen your seruice on Queens day
When such a Maister with you beareth sway,
How can *Queenes* College euer then decay?
No. Yet *Queenes* College euermore hath beene
Is, and will be, of Colleges the Queene.

The





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 20. Ad Dudlaem North.

The sparkling lust of a pretious stone,
Breedes often wonder to the looker on :
But the resplendance of this pearle is more,
If laid in gold enameld with ore :
Thy noble birth (yōg *North*) doth shine as bright,
As doth a Christall in the darksome night:
 But learning in so faire and yong a molde,
 Is like a Christall stone in burnisht golde.

Epig. 21 In Rudionem.

Yon goes a gallant which will get repute,
From head to heele in his Carnation sute,
Slops, dublet, stockings, shooes, hat, bād, & fether,
Red yard-long ribbin, see the youth coms hither,
Who lest his Dutchman hose should be vnseene
Aboue his mid-thigh he his cloake doth pin :
 O that he had to his Carnation hose,
 (I wish him well) a faire rich crimson nose.

Honie





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 22. Ad Gulielmum Shakespeare.

Honie-tong'd *Shakespeare* when I saw thine issue
I swore *Apollo* got them and none other,
Their rosie-tainted features cloth'd in tiffue,
Some heauen born goddesse said to be their mo-
Rose-checkt *Adonis* with his amber tresses, (ther:
Faire fire-hot *Venus* charming him to loue her,
Chaste *Lucrecia* virgine-like her dresse, (her:
Prowd lust-ftung *Tarquine* seeking still to proue
Romea Richard; more whose names I know not,
Their sugred tongues, and power attractiue beuty
Say they are Saints althogh that Sts they shew not
For thousands vowes to them subiectiue dutie:
They burn in loue thy childrē *Shakespeare* het thē,
Go, wo thy Muse more Nymphish brood beget
(them.

Rome





The fourth weeke.

Epig. 23 In Ed: Allen.

Rome had her *Rofcius* and her Theater,
Her *Terence*, *Plautus*, *Ennius* and *Meander*,
The first to *Allen*, *Phæbus* did transfer (land her,
The next, *Thames* Swans receiu'd fore he could
Of both more worthy we by *Phæbus* doome,
Then t' *Allen Rofcius* yeeld, to *London Rome*.

Finis.





To the right worshipful, sir Thomas Gerrard knight, Marshall &c. ennobled with Learnings renoune, and Warres dignitie.

M Any meane Poets (Schollers chiefe patron) offered their wel-meaning Poems to Alexander, whose rudenesse hee pardoned. Some to Augustus, which he highly rewarded. Others to Cæsar which he kindly accepted: euen so (right Worshipful) as you striue to surpasse these in Chiuallrie, I doe not doubt, but you will equall them in curtesie: and thus (boldly) I referre all to your Worships clemencie.

Ioh: Weeuer.





The fifth weeke.

*Epig. 1 Ad Petrum Leigh de Vnderline
Militem*

THe ancient acts lou'd *Leigh*, yet vndergoes
Of his forefathers, Vnder whose old Line
Haue beene kept vnder *Englands* chiefeft foes:
But if Death do not Vndergo the Line
Of life; which now so long and true spun, shows
Hee'le ouergo the Knights of Vnder-line:
And vnder few thus much I doe diuine,
His name will be call'd *Leigh* of Ouer-line.

Epig. 2 In Rufum

Some fay the foule within the braine close lies,
Some in the head, in th'hart some, som in the eies,
Others affirme it harbours in the breast,
Others wil haue it in the blood to rest:
Gainst all Philosophers I do suppose,
Rufus red foule lies hid in his red nose.
Virginities





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 3 In Stellam

Virginitie doth *Stella* still commend,
That for a virgine so she may be counted ;
Virginitie she might though reprehend,
Since she with *Rufus* in the coach was mounted :
For tell me *Stella* virgine as thou art,
To beare a virgin, is't a virgins part?

Epig. 4 In Ifcum.

Ifcus, invite your friends vnto good cheare,
When they before invited are you heare :
But else invite them not in one whole yeare.

Charis





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 5 In Charin vestium ostentatorem.

Charis doth change his raiment thrice a day,
Belike because the weather is so hot,
Nay tis to shew his needle wrought array,
His golden breeches, and his cordwaine coate:
I haue beene with him, neuer saw him sweate,
But once at table when he was at meate.

Epig. 6 Ad Quintum.

Thou askt one thing of me which I denied,
That one thing nothing was, then thou replied,
If it was nothing which thou askt of me,
Then nothing *Quintus* I denied to thee:
Now yet for nothing, one thing *Quintus* know,
For nothing something *Quintus* thou dost ow.

Is't





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 7 In Braggadochionem.

Did *Braggadochio* meete a man in field?
Tis true, he did, the way he could not shun:
And did he force great *Brundon* weapons yeeld;
Nay there he lies. To vntruffe when he begun,
He stole his weapons and away did run:
Vaine is thy vaunt, and victorie vniuft,
Thou durft not stay till he his points vntrufft,

Epig. 8 In Rubrionem.

Rubrio followes learning, followes mony;
He followes pleasure, and doth folow glorie,
He followes goods, would follow God also,
He followes *Thetis*, *Galetea* too;
So let him follow follies iourney make,
He may long follow e're he ouertake.

F Is't





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 9 In Cumberlandiæ Comitum.

Is't true which faith the *Pythagorean*,
One soule doth animate another man?
Then doth Couragious *Cumberland* enioy
Vlysses soule th'eternall scourge of *Troy*:
For at his becke the windes commander bēdeth
And on his full faile fortune still attendeth.
Wherefore his name & his al-conquering hand,
A fatall CVMBER TO OUR ENEMIES LAND.

Epig. 10 Ad Nathanielem Fletcher.

If Iudgement, Wit, and Learning I would call,
My fimple worke of Epigrams to view,
For Iudgement, Wit, and Learning, *Fletcher* shal
Be cal'd to reade my Epigrams anew:
But Iudgement, wit, & learning shal not see them,
Left Iudgement, wit, nor learning he find in them.

You





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 11 In Lippum.

You say he spendes all, nothing meanes to purse,
Yet for this fault most men excufde wil hold him
You spend iust nought; he ill doth, you do wurse;
And as your neighbours (*Lippus*) of late told him,
You spend your selfe vpon an errand whore,
He doth spend much, but *Lippus*, you spend more.

Epig. 12 In Othonem.

I pray you (maisters) do but *Otha* note,
How for his lies he doth an Author quote,
Thus he begins; *Tis true, yea in good faith,*
For as They say, and as the Fellow saith:

But who e're heard of any that could tell,
Where *Othoe's* (*they*) or (*fellow*) yet did dwell.

F 2 Who





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 13 In Galbum.

Who sees not *Galbus* both to bow and crouch
Vnto my Lo. () horses and his coach: (forth,
And saies (God blesse them) when they do come
And thou (fair coach) proud of my L. great worth,
He giues him nocht: here *Galbus* heare we shal
Curie his great horses, coach, my Lo. and all.

Epig. 14 In Pontum.

This golden Foole, and filken Affe you see,
In euery point a woman faine would be:
He weares a fanne, and shewes his naked breft,
And with a partlet his Cranes necke is drest:
Giue him a maske, for certes hee's afeard,
Left fun, or wind, should weather-beat his beard:
Thus when he weares a partlet, maske, and fan,
Is *Pontus* then a woman, or a man?

Great





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 15 In Næuium

Great *Næuius* still bids many vnto meate,
His meate is raw that no man can it eate:
All in a chafe, findes fault and strikes the Cooke,
That to his meate he did no better looke.
Yet this poore Cooke is in no fault I know,
For certes *Næuius* bade him rost it raw.

*Epig. 16 Ad Thomam Holecroft De Vaile
Roiall. Armig.*

Doth *Valorous Holecroft* royalize *Vaile Roiall*,
Or doth *Vaile Royall* royalize his name?
His deedes too great vnuail'd to shew his triall,
Then through a *Vaile Ile* royalize his fame:
Thus from *Vaile Royal* borrow I the vaile,
To hide his vertues when my wit doth faile.

F 3 Thou





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 17 In Iellam

Thou hast a vice if I may call it one,
Nor good, nor honest, yet a vice alone,
To come from *London* thou wilt neuer misse,
Only thy friends to fauour with a kisse:
But *Iella* thou dost only that man fauor, (uor.
Thou dost not kisse nor trouble with thy sla-

Epig. 18 De Rollo.

Perforce (*Roll* said) from *Sull* a kisse he tooke,
And twixt her lips his soul (not knowing) left him
But then he sent his heart his soule to looke,
And her bright ey-beams of his heart bereft him:
If with that kisse he had not drawn a breath,
Whereby sustained his fouleleffe body is,
That day had beene his dismall day of death,
Wherein he snatched from chafed *Sull* a kisse:
Tis strange her kisse was then so pleasing cold,
When with the best she burnt the boy of old.
Whose





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 19 In Vulpem puritanum.

Whose lauish-tongu'd precisme will not spare,
The chieft pillars of our cleargie men,
But to a cast of counters them compare,
Giuing no count with Counters nor with pen :
Nor can I count the waies he doth abuse them,
Though late he had beene in the Counter cast,
If that his cheefe cast had not bin to vse them,
And craue their frendship, for his words or'epast :
And if cast counters yet he be not giuing,
His cast of counters casts away his liuing.

Epig. 20 De Mella.

From one eie alwaies *Mellaes* teares do fall,
And what's the cause? She hath but one in all.

F 4 Thou





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 21 In Sippum.

Thou cal'st thy selfe Knight, *Sippus* of the Poste,
But on the pillor- I say knighthoods loft,
Yet as thou dost for six pence cut a throate,
At *Westminster* be periur'd for a groate:
Cheate and Cros-bite, to all men do but euill,
Thou maist be knight, and ride poste to the deuill.

Epig. 22 Ad Gulielmum Grantam.

Suffize it *Grantam* that I *Grantam* name
And say yong *Grantam* wil keep *Grantams* fame:
Thy very name Antiquitie sets forth,
And *Grantam* proues a man of noble worth:
Thus do I glauce at *Grantam*; *Grantam* then
Doth grant too great a subiect for my pen.

He





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 23 Ad Iohannem Egerton.

He that would garnish with a feuerall light
Thy feuerall vertues, and in praise them dight :
He should not want that wittie treasures store,
Which Muses gaue to *Homer* once of yore :
But wit I want, therefore Ile spare my song,
Left poore in praise, thou count me rich in wrong

Epig. 24 Ad Henricum Porter.

Porter, I durst not mell with sacred Writ,
Nor woe the Mistris fore I win the maide,
For my yong yeeres are taskt, its yet vnfitte
For youth, as eld is neuer halfe so staid,
Thy selfe which hath the summe of Art and Wit
Thus much I know vnto me would haue said :
Thy siluer bell could not so sweetly sing,
If that too soone thou hadst begun her ring.

Thou





To the right worshipful, sir Cutbert Halsey knight, perfected with the ornament of Honor, and titles of Nobilitie.

A *Good wit (right Worshipful) wil shew his vigour in any subiect, and trauell as easly ouer a mountaine as a molehill. But mine (vnworthy the title of wit) tyred within three steppes of the mountaines foote, lay plodding there this long, and now at the last, hath brought forth a mouse: if you chance to ride this way, you cannot chuse but laugh, and the pleasant remembrance of this strange fight wil beguile the times haste, and shorten the wayes length: and (perhaps) when you come home, serue for a boorde-icest: which if it do, I shalbe satisfied.*

Ioh: Weeuer.





The fixt weeke.

*Epig. 1 Ad Richardum Houghton
Militem*

IF that my pen were of the wing of Fame,
And Gods immortall Nectar for my inke;
Then could I canonize great *Houghtons* name:
Til the my Muse speaks not what she doth think
Long shuld'ft thou liue in thy gold-gilded tower
If that my Muse could keep thee stil from death:
Long bathe thy selfe in that thy blissefull bower,
If my waste paper could but lend thee breath:
Yet this my duty doe not hold in scorne;
My Muse hereafter may thy praise adorne.

Epig. 2 Ad Lectorem.

Reader, this fift last weeke in dead mens praise
I would not spend one line, because I spied,
That more then halfe the week were fasting dais,
And that thou wert already mortified:
Remember yet (kind Reader) if thou can,
Thou art no more than any mortall man.

Sicke-





The fixt weeke.

*Epig. 3 In tumultum Thomæ Houghton
Armig.*

Sicke sad-fac'd Sorrow mixt with maladie,
Vpon this tombe now pitch thy cole-black tent,
Heart-breaking groanes and howling miserie,
Be as Cares canons from Griefes castle fent,
Gainst Deaths paulion all make batterie.
In *Houghtons* death, Death lög before death went
Vnrest, pain, anguish, sighs, fobs, tears be couüting
Vntill some write *Dianaes* three dayes hunting

Epig. 4 In Gulielmum Houghton.

Faine would faire *Venus* sport her in thy face,
But *Mars* forbids her his sterne marching place:
Then comes that heau'nly harbinger of *Ioue*,
And ioyns with *Mars* & with the queen of *Loue*
And thus three gods these gifts haue given thee,
Valour, wit, fauour, and ciuilitie.

Galla





The fifth weeke.

Epig. 5 In Gallam.

Galla with mutton and pottage vsde to pray,
A month together saue one *Venus* day:
But now her purenes *Lenton* meate doth fast,
Three *Venus* daies in one weeke found at last:
And yet she saith there are too few by three,
Galla would haue all *Venus* daies to be.

Epig 6 In Sullum.

Thou hast desir'd me *Sullus* oft indeede,
To thy friend *Mat* to do thy commendations,
I would do more if that thou stoode in neede,
Amongst acquaintance these are only fashions:
Yet wish me not commend thee to thy friend,
For I know nought in thee I can commend.

My





The fixt weeke.

Epig. 7

My *Cofens* life (I heare) is new out dated,
And all his pounds could not pay for two yeares,
And two rich *Plutoe's*, for his goods which waited
Snatcht them from me (*a crosse that all men bears*)
But ti's no matter, for goods gotten euil,
Pluto wil hane, or else some other deuill.

Epig. 8 In tumulum Iuelli.

Here lyeth *Iuell*, who knoweth not the rest,
Is worthie to be ignorant at least.

Be





The fixt weeke.

Epig. 9 In tumultum Ferdinand. Darbie.

Be not so bould to ope this dead mans dore,
Vnlesse thou come from th'aërie houfe of woes,
Ne dare thou once vpon this Marble pore,
Vnlesse thou poure thy fight out on these roes,
If to faire knighthood thou bearst any zeale,
Vnrest, care, griefe, sad discontent, and woe,
On these fiue bells ring thou a dolefull peale,
Volies of fighes fast after them let goe:
Rest, in vnrest, teares-spitting forge be burning,
Vntil some write *The Muses nine dayes mourning.*

Epig. 10 Ad Samuelem Daniel.

Daniel, thou in tragicke note excells,
As *Rosamond* and *Cleopatra* tells:
Why dost thou not in a drawne bloody line,
Offer vp teares at *Ferdinandoes* shrine?
But those that e're he di'de bewicht him then,
Belike bewitcheth now each Poets pen.

Marston





The fixt weeke.

Epig. 11 Ad Io: Marston, & Ben: Iohnson.

Marston, thy Muse enharbours *Horace* vaine,
Then some *Augustus* giue thee *Horace* merit,
And thine embuskin'd *Iohnson* doth retaine
So rich a stile, and wondrous gallant spirit;
That if to praise your Muses I desired, (mired
My Muse would muse. Such wittes must be ad-

Epig. 12 In tumultum Auari.

Here lieth he who neuer aught
To man or woman gaue:
And now it grieues him that thou read'st
For nought this on his graue.

Liue





The fixt weeke.

Epig. 13 Ad Gulielmum Warner.

Liue prince of Poets, thy affections guide,
Where Witte attires her ſelfe in Vertues fute,
Whilſt *Englāds* fame thy flowing verſe doth pride
This be thy praife: Thy *Albion's* abſolute.

Epig. 14 In tumultum Abrahami Simple.

Within this place lies *Abraham* the *Ciuil*,
Who neuer did good, who neuer did euill:
Too ill then for God, too good for the deuill.

Epig. 15 in Aſinum quendam.

You know (ſir *Affe*) how you did me annoy,
To ſteale away my little tale of *Troy*:
And asking for it, you all in a fume,
Twixt two bigge jawes did wholly it conſume:
To be deſtroy'd *Troyes* fortune fure it was,
Once with an *Horſe*, againe now with an *Affe*.
G Foule





The fixt weeke.

Epig. 16 In Rufum

Foule red nosde *Rufus*, fauour thou maift gaine,
If with his children thou would take some paine:
But vntill *Rufus* fauour fairer be,
He should not giue his fauour vnto me.

Epig. 17 In Zoilum.

Zoilus, thou laugh'ft but onely when I weepe,
And when I laugh that's weeping cheer for thee,
Then weeping *Zoilus* I will thee keepe,
My booke and me ftill laughing thou fhalt fee:
Now quickly *Zoilus* take vp thy four quarters,
And like a knaue goe hang thee in thy garters.

The





The fixt weeke.

*Epig. 18 In obitum Thomæ Fisher à Io:
Fifh: occif.*

The Fifher did the fifh fo dearely loue,
That ftill he gaue the fifh frefh wormes to eate,
O then what fhould the fifh fo nearely moue,
To giue the fifher to the wormes for meate?

Epig. 19 In Scyllam

By Lord nor Ladie *Scylla* will not fweare,
By God nor goddeffe, nor fo great a thing,
Yet fhe commits a greater fault I feare,
In fwearing alwaies by her faire gold ring.

G 2 Nor





The fixt weeke.

Epig. 20 In Cynam.

Nor you did fweare not once since you were born
Yet at each word you say you will be sworne:
A fault you get whilst you a fault would flie,
For when you fweare not, *Cyna* then you lie.

Epig. 21 Liber ad Authorem.

I'm likt of many, many me approue,
Some like me not, for thy fake ne me loue:
I do not care: who makes a banquet lookes
To please his guests, & not to please the Cookes.

But





The fixt weeke.

Epig. 22. In Gulielmum Rich: Cantabr: procu.

But that I am too poore to pen thy praise,
I would presume thy glorious name to raise:
Beyond the riches of the Indian land,
Worth more then worthlesse *Tagus* golden sand:
But O thy vertues passe my praifes pitch,
Thy learnings fame about thy name is rich:
How wel then Vertue forts her with thy fame
That art both rich in Art, and *Rich* in Name.

Epig. 23 In obitum Ed. Spencer Poetae prestantiss.

Colin's gone home, the glorie of his clime,
The Muses Mirrour, and the Shepherds Saint;
Spencer is ruin'd, of our latter time
The fairest ruine, Faeries foulest want:
Then his *Time-ruines* did our ruine show,
Which by his ruine we vntimely know:
Spencer therefore thy *Ruines* were cal'd in,
Too soone to forrow leaft we should begin.

G 3

Thornton





The fixt weeke.

Epig. 24 Ad Iacobum Thornton.

Thornton well read, fay not I do thee wrong,
In that I haue defer'd thy praise so long,
Thy gentleman-like parts whenas I find,
With thy graue studies, all in one combinde:
Faine would I praise thee, but I see my skill,
Is now defectiue to my great good will.

Epig. 25 In Ed: Wrightington.

If ventrous youth now in his chieft prime,
To vertues loue be wholly thus addicted,
What doth graue eld, with milke-white haire in
Assure vs of one vice to be afflicted? time?
For by and by the plant doth straight appeare,
Which afterward great store of fruit will beare.

To





To the right worshipfull, sir Pe-
ter Leigh of Vnderline knight, hono-
red with all vertue coequall to his
auncient worth

F *Ames prodigall reporte (right Wor.) of
your admired curtesie, and the no lesse
vertuous then valorous disposition of
Leighs antique family, (in whose praise a
better Poet might spend whole quiers of paper) per-
swade me you will reade ouer these few Epigrammes,
though farre differing from other wittes, presented to
the view of your Worship. And weigh withal well
affected good will: so shall I attaine my long desired
wish, and the end of this my worke.*

Ioh: Weeuer.

G 4 Gerard





The seuenth weeke.

Epig. 1 Ad Thomam Gerard Militem

Gerard, among the labours of my quill,
Which my glad Muse presumingly hath writ,
As one right worthie thee commend I will,
For valour, wisedome, bountihood and wit:
But valiant *Gerard*, thee or thine to praise,
Is for to praise the star-bespangled skie,
Fame long agoe vnto the heau'ns did raise
Thy rare exploits and *Mars*-like Chiuallrie:
Sith by thy deedes thy praise abroad doth flie,
Thy selfe commends thy selfe, then need not I.

Epig 2 In carum fetum amicum.

Dost thou thinke *Chloes* hee's a faithfull friend,
For whõ this wondrous cheer thou dost prouide?
No: he but loues so long as thou wilt spend
Thy beefe and brawne, if that the truth were tride
If euery day I should so costly dine,
Carus I know would be a friend of mine.

Sparfus





The seuenth weeke.

Epig. 3 In Sparfum.

Sparfus thou'rt sicke ten times a yeere and more,
Yet not thy selfe, but vs, thy sicknesse hurts,
When thou recouers wee looke euermore,
For thy releefe some Pretour to disburse:
Fie, in one yeere be sicke but once vnneath,
And when thou'rt sicke *Sparfus* be sicke to death.

Epig. 4 In Pontum

This for a wonder many men haue made,
That *Pontus* house so many chimnies had:
The workmans skil I for the wonder tooke,
Which made thē so that few could see thē smoak.

Did





The feuenth weeke.

Epig. 5 In Hugonem.

Did not once thine old familiar friend
Chypus, desire thee ten pounds to him lend;
Sir I haue none (saidst thou) so God me saue,
Yet for his horse eu'n then ten pound thou gaue:
Thus for ten pounds thou'lt sooner trust a horse,
Than thy dear frend; & be forsworn, thats worse.

Epig. 6 In eundem

And dost thou thinke thou offers *Claius* right,
In causing him ten pounds of debt to pay,
Because that *Bofcus* ran the other night
With twenty hundred in thy debt away:
If thou canst lose by *Bofcus* twentie: then
In faith by *Claius* thou may well lose ten.

Lacus





The feuenth weeke.

Epig. 7. In Lacum

Lacus I saw a cruell Cappe still weare,
(O cruell cap that pulles away his haire)
I wondred much what plague had so him croft,
That both on chin and head all was quite loft:
A new disease (some said) a dry hot cold;
Yet this disease a thousand yeere was old.

Epig. 8. In Portianum

Portian is taken for a traeller:
Why? For he weares a gold ring in his eare,
Certes and if a ring may be a signe,
Who better traeller than his mothers swine?
They in their Nose, he in his Eare;
Whether then is the better traeller?
Grillus I wot hath deeper gone then he,
If he hath further gone, they euen be.

But





The feuenth weeke.

Epig. 9

But wodden chalices of yore,
Yet golden priests were then great store,
Now golden chalices we make,
For wodden priests in hand to take:
Lets cast our priests in a new molde,
Or else for wood lets change our golde.

Epig. 10 In Cacum

Cacus is angry he hath not a place
Amongst the Worthies of our Faërie land,
Nor doth the pefant thinke himfelfe too bafe,
Among the braueft of the Lordes to ftand:
Hee weares braue clothes; but what weares hee
An Affe an Affe is in a Lions skin. (within?)

Def-





The seuenth weeke.

Epig. 11 Ad Musam suam, de obitu fortissimi insignisq̃ iuuenis Thomæ Eger-ton militis.

Descend my Muse into the bed of Death,
(Embalming first his body with thy teares)
And chide the Fates vntill they lend him breath,
Because they rapt him in his youthfull yeares ;
Yet stay my Muse, Fates offred him no wrong,
In vertue old he was, in yeeres though yong.

Epig. 12 In Quintum.

To giue a booke thou saist I may do well, (sell.
Yet thou n'ere readst a book, before a book thou

Ex-





The feuenth weeke.

Epig. 13 In Tubrionem

Extramnemers or Watermen giue roome,
For by his feather *Tubrio's* spied to come.
A Sculler fir; here is a paire of Oares:
Ift please your Worship, I did speake before:
I'm your first man; he lies, here is my boate:
Your Worship lands at Pauls wharfe, doth it not?
No, Westminster; O foole, dost thou not know,
That gainst the wind thou cannot *Tubrio* row?

Epig. 14 Ad Cordredum.

O impudent! a liuing! for whose sake?
This meanes to my Lord () dost thou make?
Fie; thus to beg thy selfe, *One of rare parts*
I am (my Lord) *beside Maister of Arts,*

And:





The seuenth weeke.

And: Go no further; thou art too short leg'd,
And beg no more, lest thou thy selfe be beg'd:
Yet (*Cordred*) thou shalt haue (do not despaire)
The Vicarage of Saint Fooles at Steeple faire.

Epig. 15 Satyricum in Audriam lenam.

Looke to your selfe, I'le whip you mistris *Audrie*,
For keeping such a brothel house of ()
Is't true indeede? hath *Sulla* learn'd thy skill?
Dri'de veines and arteries with pure blood to fil;
In drinking cordialls fearing to be too old,
Of Amber-greece prepared pearle and gold:
Mandrake, Eringe and Potatie rootes,
Fiue pound a weeke in Poticaries bookes:
Oh stay, no more; for *Audria* I heare tell
Is new become a bride, but in *Bridewell*.

O chide





The seuenth weeke

*Epig. 16 Ad Richardum Houghton
Militem*

O chide me not, for that I doe enroule
Thy worthy name here (*Houghton*) in the end,
For now I hope none will my booke controule,
Left thine heroicke spirit they offend,
Close with thy Vertues then this feely scroule,
That praise on thee, and it, may euer tend :
Which if it doe I will aduenture then,
To take a taske fit for a golden pen.

Epig. 17 Ad Lectorem.

If in the first thou count me worthy blame,
Yet pardon me, thus *Homer* did offend,
If in the midft, then *Pedo* I can name,
Cherill in all, *Getulicus* in th'end.
Thy fauour (Reader) then obtaine I shall,
I am but bad i'th first, midft, end, and all.

Finis.



NOTES.

P. 3. 2-3. *for Richard Houghton*] High Sheriff of Lancashire in 1599 (Baines and Harland, *Hist. of Lancaster*, 1868, i. 59), but not otherwise a person of much note.

11-12. *seated in a hart of curtesie*] Mr. Crawford points out that 'high erected thoughts seated in a heart of curtesie' occurs in the description of Musidorus near the beginning of Book I of the *Arcadia* (ed. 1621, p. 8), a description which was perhaps in Weever's mind when he wrote this dedication.

6. 8. *T. B. Gen.*] A note of F. D[ouce?] in Bodleian copy suggests that this is T. Bastard, which is by no means unlikely, as Weever's work seems to have been to some extent influenced by that writer's *Chrestoleros*, 1598. Others with these initials are Thomas Brightman, a member of Queens' College, who matriculated in 1577-8, was M.A. in 1591, and in 1592 became rector of Hawnes in Bedfordshire (Cooper, *Ath. Cant.* ii. 458), and the 'Thomas Brabine' whose verses appear before Greene's *Menaphon*.

7. 12. *Tho: Kedgewin Gent.*] I can learn nothing of him.

8. 10. *Ed: Gurney.*] Edmund Gurney, or Gurnay, matriculated at Queens' College, Cambridge, in 1594; B. A. in 1600. He afterwards became well-known as a divine and published several theological works. See *D. N. B.*

12-17. It is, of course, impossible to emend these lines satisfactorily, as there is no means of knowing what standard of correctness we should expect from their author. I am indebted

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to Professor Moore Smith and Mr. J. H. Sleeman for the following attempted restoration :—

*Δῆς τοῦ Δοξίου [ἡδύτα]ταν ψιθυρισμὸν ἀκαίειν
 ἀρχή[τραν] τε Διὸς παιγνιμονάς τε θεοῦς ;
 αὐτὰρ λῶφον ἀπὸς ἔλκυσε λωεργὸς Ἀθήνη,
 ἦδιαν οὐχ Ἑρμῆς φαιδρὸς ἔχευσε μέλος.
 ποικίλων οὖν ἔργων, πολυδαίδαλα γράμματα ταῦτα
 κῦδος ἔχει φανερόν κ' ἄσπετον ἄθλον ἔχει.*

Professor Moore Smith notes that the use of *ἀρχήστραν* for 'concert' is not classical but is perhaps not impossible here : *παιγνιμονας* should be *παιγνήμονας*, but was perhaps altered *metri gratiâ* : *ἔλκυσε* in the third line has to be read with a false quantity ; as an emendation [*παρ'*] *ἔχευσε* might be suggested, but the original word seems better to suit with the name 'Weever.' The first line defies satisfactory emendation. In the third line Mr. Sleeman suggests *ἔπος ἔλκυσε*, referring to the 'epos ducit' of Horace, *Sat.* i. 10. 43-4, the final syllable of *ἔπος* being made long before a lost digamma, which might be possible in Homer.

9. 9. *M. Milward*] Possibly Matthias Milward, a scholar of St. John's College, Cambridge. See *D. N. B.*

10. 4. *Only . . . time*] Mr. Crawford notes the resemblance to the *Arcadia*, Book III, near beginning (ed. 1621, p. 235), 'And so as they sate devising how to giue more feathers to the wings of Time . . .'

11. 3. *Delians*] Perhaps intended to stand for 'Daniel's,' of which it is an anagram.

13. *cast in Enui's teeth defiance*] Alluding to the epistle before Hall's *Virgidemiae* headed 'His defiance to Ennie'.

14. *dedicate my Poems to detraction*] The epistle before Marston's *Scourge of Villainy* is headed 'To Detraction I present my Poesy'.

15. *Castiloe's neere alliance*] In Marston's *Pygmalion's Image*,

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Sat. i, and the *Scourge of Villainy* 'In Lectores prorsus indignos' Castilio stands for a fantastic courtier. The name apparently is derived—though very unjustly—from that of B. Castiglione, cf. Guilpin's *Skialetheia*, D 7 (ed. Grosart, p. 59).

13. 9. *yeere of Iubile*] I cannot explain the allusion. The only year of especial rejoicing seems to have been 1596, when accession day (17 Nov.) was celebrated by a magnificent entertainment given by the Earl of Essex.

20. 5. *Sheeps greene*] At Cambridge, on the south-west of the town, between Newnham Mill and the Granta. The name is still in use.

23. 2. *In Rogerum Manners*] Fifth earl of Rutland, 1576–1612. Succeeded to the earldom in 1588. Educated for a time at Queens' College, Cambridge, but in 1590 removed to Corpus Christi. See *D. N. B.*

24. 10. *Clari-cords*] Usually equivalent to clavichord, a kind of musical instrument, but a corruption of it, 'clarigol,' was used either for a whip, or, more probably, for a pair of stocks; see Prof. Moore Smith's note in his edition of *Club Law*, l. 795.

29. 2–3. *Robert Dalton of Pilling*] Sheriff of Lancashire in 1577. See Baines and Harland, *Hist. of Lancaster*, 1868–70, i. 59; ii. 537 top, 583. Weever's *Mirror of Martyrs*, 1601, has verses by the author addressed to *Richard Dalton of Pilling*.

31. 11. *crosses*] The usual joke on the coin so called; see Nares, *Glossary*, s. v.

33. 10. *Marcus*] I can only suggest that the allusion may be to Sir John Mason, d. 1566, whose tomb was in the North Wall of the Choir of St. Paul's, but I can learn nothing of its being in a damaged condition.

34. 3. *Ruffinus . . . stage*] Cf. *The Spanish Tragedy*, IV. iv. 216 (ed. Boas); but of course Hieronymo is not made to speak afterwards.

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36. 3. *Nilhil hic . . . defunt*] Vergil, *Ecl.* viii. 67.

37. 2. *In D. D. Palmer*] There were several Palmers and it seems doubtful which is meant. Both John Palmer, d. 1607, and William Palmer, d. 1605, had the degree of D.D. (see *D. N. B.*), but neither seems to have had any special connexion with the queen.

38. 2. *In Castilonem*] Not identified. As a mere guess one might suggest B. Griffin, whose dedication of *Fidessa*, 1596, to the Gentlemen of the Inns of Court contains the words 'If I presume I crave pardon'.

40. 2-4. *In obitum . . . Richardi Vpcheri*] Not traced. A 'Henrie Vpcheare' prefixed verses to Greene's *Menaphon*, 1589, but there is no reason for assuming any connexion. A daughter of Richard Upcher of Dedham, co. Essex, was married some time before 1634 (*Harleian Soc. Publications*, xiii. 486), but I can learn nothing about him.

41. 6. *Devils ditch, Knaues acre, Cuckolds hauen*] The first I cannot identify. Knave's Acre was in Soho, apparently part of Brewer Street. For Cuckold's Haven, on the Thames below Greenwich, cf. Nares, *Glossary*.

43. 2. *In obitum . . . Gullionis*] This epigram is alluded to by the character Gullio in the *Return from Parnassus*, Part I, III. i. (ed. Macray, pp. 55-6, ll. 780-5) 'I am verie latelie registered in the roules of fame in an Epigram made by a Cambridge man, one weaver fellow I warrant him, els coulde he never have had such a quick sight into my vertues; however, I merit his praise: if I meet with him I will vouchsafe to give him condigne thanks'.

44. 2. *Ad Robertum Dalton*] See note on p. 29.

11-14. T . . . © . . . Δ] In certain methods of voting by ballot among the Greeks the letter T is said to have stood for acquittal, © for condemnation, and Δ for deferring of judgement,

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the evidence being insufficient; see Erasmus' *Adagia*, chil. I, cent. 5, no. 56 '© praeferere'.

47. 1-2. *for Richard Mullineux*] Of Sefton, Lancashire. Receiver-general of the duchy of Lancaster; see *D. N. B.* under Sir Richard Molyneux (1593-1636).

50. 2. *Ad D. Mounteagle*] i. e. William Parker, 1575-1622, known by courtesy as Lord Monteagle, being through his mother a grandson of William Stanley, third lord Monteagle. See *D. N. B.*

51. 2. *In Ramistas*] I can find no authority for this nonsensical statement about the Ramists. The subject of Ramus's Logic was especially to the fore during Weever's residence at the University; see Mullinger, *Cambridge*, ii. 413.

54. 10-11. *Battus . . . wittē*] I cannot identify Battus. For the *idea* cf. *Love's Labour's Lost*, iv. iii. 346.

56. 9. *In Roderingonem*] Probably a real person, but not identified.

59. 3-4.] Cf. Ausonius, *Epig.* 102, 'Ad Apollinem, de Daphne puella fugiente,' l. 2, 'Non te virgo fugit, sed tua tela timet';—but others have jested on the same idea.

60. 2. *Translat. ex Martialis*] *Epig.* i. 33.

5. *De Georgio Graue*] I can learn nothing of him.

9. *In Gulielmum Covel*] A native of Chatterton, Lancashire, and fellow of Queens' College, Cambridge, in 1589. He was Weever's tutor. See *D. N. B.* Weever's *Mirror of Martyrs*, 1601, is dedicated to him.

61. 2. *In D. D. Ouerall*] John Overall, 1560-1619. He became regius professor of Divinity at Cambridge and D.D. in 1596. From 1598 to 1607 master of St. Catherine's Hall. See *D. N. B.* and Mullinger, *Cambridge*, ii. 500-2.

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62. 1-2. [*fr Edward Warren*] Of Poynton, Cheshire, 1563-1609. He served in Ireland, where he was knighted in 1599. Sheriff of Chester in 40 Eliz. (1597-8). See Ormerod, *Cheshire*, iii. 686.

11-14.] Mr. Crawford points out that Weever had apparently been reading Kyd's *Cornelia*; cf. the dedication to the Countess of Suffolk 'And [I will] euer spend one howre of the day in some kind service to your Honour, and another of the night in wishing you all happines'. Cf. also notes on p. 64. 6, 10.

63. 2-3. *Ad . . . Henricum Butler*] There are two pedigrees of Lancashire families of the name Butler in Harl. MS. 6159, fo. 14, but neither contains a Henry. A Henry Butler of Sheffield, gent., d. 1611, married Isabel Spencer, d. 1571 (J. Hunter, *Fam. Min. Geni.*, 1197), but I cannot trace any connexion with Weever.

64. 2. *In obitum . . . Io: Vpcheri*] Not traced.

6. *loekt . . . caske*] Cf. *Cornelia*, v. 103-4, 'Whose siluer hayres . . . Were (warlike) loekt within a plumed caske.'

10. *fawchon in his manly fist*] Cf. *Cornelia*, II. 172, 'If he had died, his fauchin in his fist,' and v. 307, 'Dye brauely, with their fauchins in their fists.'

14. *In pro erga, contra & ad*] Cf. Lily's *Brevissima Institutio*, Syntaxis—Praepositionum Constructio, 'In, pro erga, contra, & ad, accusatium habet: vt . . .' (*A Short Introduction of Grammar*, 1577, K 4).

16. *Ro: Allot*] Presumably the compiler of *Wit's Theatre* in 1599 and (?) *England's Parnassus*, 1600. See *D. N. B.*

Chr. Middleton] The writer of *The Historie of Heaven*, 1596, and *The Legend of Humphrey Duke of Gloucester*, 1600, and other works. The *Legend* has commendatory verses by Allot and Weever. See *D. N. B.*

65. 2. *In Thomam Oxburghe*] Not identified.

6. *cancelleere*] One or two turns upon the wing made by

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a hawk in order to recover herself before striking. This is the earliest example of the word in *N. E. D.*

67. 12. *Her sweetnes . . . Nose*] Cf. Catullus, xiii. 13-14, 'quod tu cum olfacies, deos rogabis, totum ut te faciant, Fabulle, nasum,'—but Weever may well have hit upon the phrase himself.

69. 2. *In D. D. Plaifer*] Thomas Playfere, 1561?-1609. Lady Margaret professor of Divinity at Cambridge in 1596. See *D. N. B.* He had a great reputation as a preacher, but it is not clear whether he was commonly called 'Mellifluous Plaifer' or whether Weever is alluding to a passage in Nashe's *Strange News*, 1592, sig. I 3^v, where this name is given to him.

70. 10. *pillar*] Of course playing on 'pillar', one who 'pills' or robs.

11. *In obitum Roberti Shute*] A lawyer of some note. He was constituted judge of the queen's bench in 1585/6. See *D. N. B.*

72. 2. *In Robertum Shute fil: Rob: Pre.*] Fourth son of the preceding. Matriculated from Christ's College, Cambridge, in 1598. He was afterwards recorder of London. See *D. N. B.*

73. 2. *In Luciam*] Perhaps from an epigram of J. Secundus in *M. T. Marullus, &c.*, 1595, p. 364 (see note on 86. 9):
'Gellia, miraris, cur auro vendat amorem?

Scilicet, ut sit, quo callida rursus emat.'

7. *In Georgium Meriton*] Meriton (c. 1567-1624) was in 1589 elected a fellow of Queens' College, Cambridge, where he was junior bursar in 1595-6 and senior bursar in 1596-7. He was later dean of Peterborough and of York. See *D. N. B.*

7-8. *In . . . Georgium Mountaine*] Montaigne or Mountain (1569-1628) entered Queens' College in 1586, and was admitted fellow in 1592. He was chaplain to the Earl of Essex and attended him on the expedition to Cadiz in 1596. Afterwards bishop of Lincoln and of London, and archbishop of York.

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10. *Lælia*] As to the connexion of Meriton and Mountain with *Lælia* see Prof. Moore Smith's edition of that play.

74. 2. *Ad Dudlæum North*] Dudley North (1581-1666) was the eldest son of Sir John North, and in 1600 succeeded his grandfather, Roger, as Lord North. He was educated at Cambridge, and was a skilled musician, a poet and an essayist. See *D. N. B.*

75. 2. *Ad Gulielmum Shakespeare*] Attention seems first to have been called to this sonnet by Beloe in his notice of Weever (*Anecdotes of Literature*, vi. 156-60). The word 'het' in l. 13 means 'heated'.

12, 14.] Mr. Crawford points out the curious echo of these lines in a couplet attributed to Weever in *England's Parnassus*, sig. C 2 (ed. Collier, p. 23): 'Faire words, and powre-attractiue bewtie, Bring men to wanton in subiectiue dutie.'

76. 2. *In Ed: Allen*] The comparison of Allen with Roscius, and the English with the Roman stage, recalls that in Nashe's *Pierce Penilesse*, 1592 (ed. 3), F4-4^v, but the idea is obvious enough. I suppose that 'Meander' should be 'Menander'—though he was of course no Roman. The fourth line is obscure, but there is presumably an allusion to the Swan Theatre on the Bankside.

77. 1-2. *for Thomas Gerrard*] Son of Sir Thomas Gerrard of Bryn, Lancashire. In 1595 he was appointed governor or captain of the Isle of Man. See A. W. Moore, *Hist. of I. of M.*, 1900, i. 224-5, 228-9; Ormerod, *Hist. of Cheshire*, ii. 132; *Misc. Geneal. et Herald.*, i. 46. He was Knight Marshal in 1597, see Stow, *Annals*, ed. 1615, p. 786.

78. 2. *Ad Petrum Leigh*] Presumably Piers Leigh of Lyme Hanley, or Hanley, in Cheshire; sheriff of Chester 1595; for some time Sir T. Gerrard's deputy in the Isle of Man; knighted 2 July, 1598, at Greenwich; died in 1636, æt. 73. See

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Ormerod, *Hist. of Cheshire*, iii. 675. Connected with the Gerrard family, see *Harleian Soc. Publications*, xviii. 153.

81. 5. *Brundon*] I can learn nothing of this person.

8-9] Mr. Crawford points out that these lines parody the *Faery Queen*, II. ii. 29: 'Vaine is the vaunt, and victorie unjust, That more to mighty hands then rightfull cause doth trust.'

82. 2. *In Cumberlandiæ Comitum*] George Clifford, third Earl (1558-1605). From 1586 to 1600 he spent the greater part of his time in naval expeditions against the Spaniards.

11. *Ad Nathanielem Fletcher*] He became fellow of Queens' College, Cambridge, in 1594 (*Laelia*, ed. Moore Smith, xvi).

85. 9. *Ad Thomam Holecrofti*] Son of Sir Thomas Holecroft of Vale Royal, Whitegate, Cheshire, who was marshal to Q. Mary. He was knighted in 1603 and still alive in 1613. See Ormerod, *Hist. of Cheshire*, ii. 154.

86. 9. *De Rollo*] Beloe points out that this epigram, save for the last two lines, is from the Latin of Michael Tarcagnota Marullus (d. 1500). See *M. T. Marullus, H. Angerianus, et I. Secundus, Poetae elegantissimi*, Speyer, 1595, p. 26.

88. 9. *Ad Gulielmum Grantam*] There was a Nottinghamshire family of the name Grantham, but I cannot identify the person alluded to.

89. 2. *Ad Ioannem Egerton*] There was a John Egerton of Egerton and Oulton, Cheshire, b. 1551, knighted 1599, d. 1614; see Ormerod, *Hist. of Cheshire*, ii. 629. Also John Egerton, 1579-1649, who in 1617 became first Earl of Bridgewater; see *D. N. B.* The name was not uncommon and it is difficult to say who is meant.

9. *Ad Henricum Porter*] This epigram has been supposed to refer to the author of *The Two Angry Women of Abington*, but the identification must be regarded as doubtful. There was a Henry Porter of Brasenose Coll., Oxford, who matriculated in

NOTES.

1589, and one (perhaps the same) who studied at Christ Church and became bachelor of music 1600 (see Gayley, *Representative English Comedies*, 518-20; Gayley believes the musician to be referred to here; but Weever was not, as he supposes, an *Oxford* undergraduate).

90. 1-2. *fr Cuthbert Halsey*] He must have been the Cuthbert Halsell who was knighted in Ireland in 1599 on the same occasion as Sir Edward Warren; see Shaw, *Knights of England*, ii. 96. I can discover nothing more about him.

91. 2. *Ad Richardum Houghton*] See note on 3. 2-3.

92. 2. *In tumulum Thomæ Houghton*] In the genealogy of Houghton of Houghton Tower in *Harl. MS.* 6159, fol. 44^v, there is a Thomas son of Sir Richard by his first wife, and another by his second wife, but the dates of their deaths are not given. There was also a Thomas belonging to the Cheshire family of the name; see Ormerod, *Hist. of Cheshire*, ii. 290.

12. *In Gulielmum Houghton*] I can discover no William Houghton.

93. 3. *with mutton and pottage*] Cf. *Love's Labour's Lost*, i. i. 304.

94. 9. *In tumulum Iuelli*] John Jewel (1522-71), the famous bishop of Salisbury. He was buried in Salisbury Cathedral.

95. 2. *In tumulum Ferdinand. Darbie*] Ferdinando Stanley, Earl of Derby, ?1559-94. His death, which took place at Lathom House, Lancashire, in April, 1594, was rumoured to be due to witchcraft (see Stow, *Annals*, ed. 1615, pp. 766-8), which is alluded to in the next epigram. It would be natural to suppose that these two epigrams were written in 1594 or 1595, but the style is certainly not less immature than that of some which are certainly of later date, and they may have been revised.

NOTES.

96. 4. *merit*] i. e. reward.

97. 6. *absolute*] The same adjective is used of Warner's poem by Nashe in his Preface to *Menaphon*, ed. Arber, p. 17, 'Poetrie . . . hath not bene any whit disparaged by *William Warners* absolute *Albions*.'

13. *my little tale of Troy*] After its original issue in 1589 Peele's *Tale of Troy* was printed as a thumb-book, and an edition dated 1604, measuring about 1½ inches high, has been preserved (see Mr. Bullen's edition of Peele, ii. 235). It seems, however, certain from an allusion in Hall's *Virgidemiae*, 1597, ii. i. 39-42, as well as from the present passage, that there was an earlier edition of diminutive size.

99. 2. *In obitum Thomæ Fisher*] Not identified.

101. 2. *In Gulielmum Rich.*] William Rich, pensioner of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, 1583; B. A. 1586-7; M. A. 1590. Elected a proctor of the University in 1598. He published Latin verses on the accession of James I. See Cooper, *Ath. Cant.*, ii. 385.

11. *In obitum Ed. Spencer*] According to John Chamberlain (*Letters*, Camden Soc., 1861, p. 41) Spencer died on the Saturday before Jan. 17, 1598/9, i. e. Jan. 13, not as is generally stated Jan. 16. This epigram is the authority for thinking that the *Ruins of Time* volume was called in, though this may have been rather on account of *Mother Hubberd's Tale*, which was included in the same volume.

102. 2. *Ad Iacobum Thornton*] I can discover no person of the name who can possibly be referred to.

9. *In Ed. Wrightington*] I can learn nothing of him. There was a Hull family of the name (Hunter, *Fam. Min. Gent.*, iii. 936).

103. 1-2. *ſir Peter Leigh*] See note on p. 78.

NOTES.

104. 2. *Ad Thomam Gerard*] See note on p. 77.

105. 6. *Pretour*] The word is unknown to me in any sense applicable here.

107. 16. *Grillus*] Cf. Marston's *Satires*, 4. 31. Marston alludes to Hall under the name, but it is doubtful whether Weever intends to do so or not.

108. 3-6. *But wodden chalices . . .*] The idea in this epigram is familiar, but I cannot now trace an earlier example of it than one in Alexander Cooke's *Pope Joane. A Dialogue betweene a Protestant and a Papist*, 1610, sig. G 2 (in *Harl. Misc.*, 1808-13, iv. 91), where the saying of St. Boniface the Martyr, 'Olim aurei sacerdotes ligneis vasis, nunc lignei aureis utuntur,' is quoted from François Douaren, 1509-59, *De sacris Eccles. Benefic. ac Minist.*, 1551, lib. ii, cap. 4. I am indebted to Mr. Crawford for the reference.

109. 2-4. *de obitu . . . Thomæ Egerton*] This is presumably the eldest son of Sir Thomas Egerton, Baron Ellesmere, and the brother of the John Egerton who became the first Earl of Bridgewater (cf. note on 89. 2). He was knighted in 1597, and was killed in Ireland in August, 1599. See *D. N. B.*, Sir Thomas Egerton.

110. 2. *In Tubrionem*] Cf. Marston's *Satires*, 1. 89, &c.

3. *Extramnemers*] I have sought in vain for any explanation of this word.

10. *gainst the wind*] i. e. (?) against Court favour.

111. 5. *The Vicarage of Saint Fooles*] Cf. Nashe's *Anatomy of Absurdity*, A 1^v; Hall's *Virgidemias*, ii. 5. 19.

Steeple faire] Apparently in the first instance a name for a common fair, a perversion of staple=market, but used specially for an imaginary place where benefices were to be purchased, cf.

NOTES.

Hall's *Virgideiæ*, ii. 5. 7, and *The Return from Parnassus*, part ii, IV. ii. 1764 (ed. Macray). In Farmer and Henley's *Slang Dict.* it is explained in the first passage as = St. Paul's.

112. 2. *Ad Richardum Houghton*] See note on 3. 2-3.

12. *Ad Lectorem*] What is here said about the epigrammatists C. Peto Albinovanus and Cn. Gaetulicus seems to be purely imaginary.

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Names of Weever's contemporaries are printed in small capitals. Some others such as Brunton, Cordred, and Rodering are perhaps real persons but have not been identified as such.

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