THE

Dead Tearme.

OR

Westminsters Complaint for long Vacations and short Termes.

Written in manner of a Dialogue betweene the two Cityes London and Westminister.

The Contentes of this discourse is in the Page following. By T. Dekker.

LONDON.

Printed and are to be sold by Iohn Hodgetts at his house in Pauls Churchyard. 1608.
The Principall matters contained in this discourse.

Short Encomiaistique speech in praise of Charing-croffe.
The finnes of Westminister. 11-12
The finnes of London. 12-14
The Buildings of Westminister and London. 15-18

The Names of all the Kings and Queenes that lie buried in Westminister.
Westminsters complaint. 19-21
Vacations and Tearmes compared. 22-24

A paradox in praise of going to Law. 25-29
A paradox in praise of a Pen. 30-34
Londons answere to Westminister. 35-39

Paules steeples Complaint. 40-42
The walkes of Paules described. 43-52
The Stewes on the Banke-side, and the Suburbhouses of iniquity at this time compared together.
THE DEAD TEARME.

A paradox in praise of Vacations. 63-65
An Inuictue against a Pen. 65-
The Originall of London. 72-77
A description of Sturbridge-Fayre. 79-
A merrie Ieft of two London Porters performed there, about burying of a Londoner.

To the very Woorthy, Learned,
Judicious, and Noble Gentleman, Syr John Harrington Knight.

SIR, the Loue (which your immortall Ariosto tells to the world) that you really beare to Divine, (but now Poore and Contemned) Poesie, hath a long time made me an Honorer of those bright ascending Vertues in you, which those Holy and Pure Flames of Her haue kindled in your bosome. Happy you are by Birth, Happy, by your bringing vp, but most happy in that the Muses were your Nurses, to whom you have bene so tender, that they make you an Elder sonne and Heyre of their Goodliest Possessions. So that your Loue to Them, hath drawne from Others, an Honourable Loue and Regarde of you. The Path which True Nobleneffe had wont (and ought) to tread, lies directly before you: you have bene ever, and are now in the way,
which emboldens me to presume, that as our Greatest Commanders will not disdain to instruct euen Fresh-water-foul'diers in the Schoole-poynts of war, so (out of your Noble disposition) you will vouchsafe to viewe the labours of so dull a Pen, as This that writes unto you. Two Citties haue I summomed to a Parley, and of their great Enter-view haue I choosen you to be Arbiter. It is Boldnes in me, I confeffe, but it is the Boldnes, of my Loue, referring which (and my selfe) to your worthy Censure, I Rest.

Deuoted to you in all seruice:
Thomas Dekker.

Westminsters speech to
London.

Thou goodliest Queene, euon over the greatest Citties! How glad am I (O London) that we two are met together? For now will I poure my sorrowes into thy bosome. Thou art Reuerend for thy Age, (as being now, two thousand, seauen hundred and foure-teenye yeres old, which is more then my selfe, am, by a thousand, fix hundred and foure yeres, for I am but one thousand, one hundred, and tensse yeres of age.) Thou art Grandam almoost to this whole Kingdome: A bleffed Mother thou art, for no leffe the one hundred and three-score Emperours, Kinges and Queens,
haft thou borne in thy Wombe. Healthfull thou
art of body: it appeareth by thy strength
in holding out so long; pure thou
art of complexion; It is seene by thy
Chéckes, the Roofes of them are nothing wythered:
Rich thou art in the treasure of all things;
witness the number of Nations, that for thy
substaunce, are thy dayly suitors: flored are thy
breathes with wisedome, and the glory thereof
shines in the government of thy Rulers.

Thou /art full of pollicy, great with experience,
renowned for Learning; Thou art full of loue,
full of pitty, full of piety: yea, thou art (O Noblest
Daughter of Brutus) my Eldest Sister; thou rather
(if our descents bee well looked into) art my
Mother.

Vnto whom therefore can my condolements
better come than to theé. Vpon whose lap shall
I lay my aking temples if not upon thine? One
eye of Heauen looks downe vpon vs both; one
and the fame handfull of earth, serues vs both to
dwell vpon: The teares that fall from both our
eyes, make vp one River, and that River serues
againe for both our bodyes to bath in.

Since therefore wee are partners in all other
things, why should wee not be Sharers in our
mothers affliction! Thou flandeft silent, I see at
these my speeches, as béeing driuen into wonder,

why I (that haue always kept company with the
proudeft, and beene euer Icond) should now
finke downe into any kinde of complayneinges.
But to keepe thee (O my best and fayrest Neigh-
bour) from tormenting thy selfe with thinking on
thee cause of this my griefeing: let me tell thee
(thou Nurse to many thousandes of people) that
I doe not pine, to see that Auncient and oldeste
* Sonne of mine, with his Limbes broken * Charing-
to pțeçes, (as if hee were a Male-factor,
and hadde beene tortured on the Germaine Whēele:) his Reuerend Head cut off by the cruelty of Time;
The Ribbes of his body bruized; His Armes lop't
away; His backe (that euén grew crooked with
age) almoft cleft in funder: yea, and the ground
(on which hee hath dwelt for so many * hundreds of yeeres) ready to bee pulled
from vnder his feete, so that with grace his
very heart féesmes to be broken.

I confesse (thou braueft of Citties) that this
Graud-childe of mine hath beene the
tallist and hardest of all the Sonnes of
my body: for thou knowest it aswell as
I, that hee hath borne himselfe valiantly, (and
without shrinking) in many a storme.
Many a tempest hath beene flung from Heauen to shake
him, yet still hath hee kept his owne footing.

Many a flounding blow hath he taken on his
head, yet for a long time did he beare them without reeling. So well beloued hath hee beene amongst the Kinges and Princes of this Nation, that they would almost neuer passe, to those Royall Pallaces where I inhabit, and neuer repayre to their Houres of Parliaments, or to their places of Kingly Triumphes, but they would of purpose take their way by him: yea, so greatly hath hee in times past beene helde in honour, that the knees of common people hath beene bowed before him, and the bare heads of the greatest Prelates heretofore haue shewed to him a kinde of reverence. Yet it is not for his fake (O farre-renowed Troy-nouant) that my Soule liues in sorrow: albeit, I see him now laughed at and commened.

Neither am I afflicted by beholding the vnrule-neffe of those Children that are vnder my keeping. It were a madnesse in mee to frette at theyr wickednesse, because no sorrow of mine can amend it. I know it, and am ashamed to tell thee, that Drunkenenesse reeles every day vp and down my streeotes. Fellowes there are that follow mee, who in deepe bowles shall drowne the Dutchman, and make him lie vnder the Table. At his owne weapon of Vpse freeze will they dare him, and beat him with wine-potts till hee be dead drunkne. Out swagger they will besides (being armed with that French weapon) a whole Fayre full of Butchers and Tinkers, who commonly are the greatest Fighters, and most profound swearers. Quarrling.

As for that fin that is after serued in dinner, and after Supper: or rather that finne that is vp night and day, and can see a fowll in darkeness as in Light; that Monster with two bellies, (Lechery I meane) doe what I can, no whips are able to make it leape out of my Jurisdiction. More Mayden-heads I verily believe are cut off vpon my owne feather-beds (in one year) than are heads of Cattell cut off in (in two) amongst the Butchers that serve my families.

But I feare (O London) that by dwelling so near thee thou haft infected my house with those two plagues, that now run over all the Kingdome: for all the world knowes that euen thy shop-keepers and poorest Tradesmen lay by their owne occupations, and fall to thefe.

Other finnes lies knawing (like deceases) at my heart, for Pride sits at the doores of the rich: Envy goes vp and downe with the Begger, feeding vpon Snakes: Rents are layde vpon the racke (euen my own fight) and by my owne Children that I haue borne, whilst Conscience goes like a fool in pyed colours, the skin of her body hanging so loose, that like an Oxford Gloue, thou
wouldst swear there were a false skin within her.

Convoyous hath got a hundred handes, and all those hands do nothing but ye knots on her Purse-strings, but Prodigality having but two handes, vndoes those knottes faster, than the other can tie them. O thou Darling of Great Brittauie, thy Princes call thee Their Treasurer and thou art so. But more pceces of Siluer and Gold passe not through thy fingers, then oathes from the mouthes of my inhabitants.

Thou art held to be (O London) the lowdest swearer in the kingdome, because (some say) thou haft whole shoppes and Warehuouses filled with oathes; yet I feare, I haue those about me that for filthy mouthing wil put thee down, for I am haunt with some that are called Knightes onely for their swearing. Ranckelye doe these and other fielcking weedes grow vp in my walkes, and in my Gardens; the fauours of them are perfilent to my Nothris, and are able to kill me: yet much good wholesome fruits do I feed vpon, that are to my life a preservation. So, that for the aches that their diseases breed in my bones I doe not languifh neyther.

Thou knowest and I confesse it, (for if I should not, the whole world would swear it) that thou possessest the more but I the more goodly buildings: thy houses are contruyed for thrift and profitable ves, mine for state and pleasure: thou dwellest under plaine roofes, I within royall Pallaces: every roome that thou lodgest in, is but called a Chamber, and every Chamber I sleepe in, is a Kings Court: In thine Armes lie the fonnes of England to suck wealth, but in my lap fit the Princes of England to be Crowned, In my bosom doe they flumber whilest they liue, and when they dye, they desire to bee buried betwene my breasts.

To testifie this, all the annoy[n]ted kings and Queens, (except one, who receiued his Crowne at Glocester) with all the Wives of those kings, that haue raigned here since that Norman Conqueror, would if they were now living speake on my side in that behalfe, for the full number of 21 Kings and two Queens (being a payre of Sisters) haue receiued the glorious Titles of Maiestie, and were seen the very first day of their sitting on the English throne onely at my hands, and in my presence, of which that conquerour, and Matilda (his wife) had the honor to begin; for till hys tyme, other places were made happy by that dignity, as Kingston, &c. which
THE DEAD TEARME.

but thy statues & sumptuous monuments, do shine in my Temples, and worke such adornment in the eyes (even of strangers) that I esteeme that hurt of mine, the best part of my glory.

Befides all these gallant objects, the swift-footed Thamesis, dauncest all the day long, (in wanton Water-ringes) before mee; she transforms her Christall body into a thousand shapes to delight mee: sometimes does shee change her selfe into a Girdle of Siluer, and then doe I wear it about my middle. Sometimes shee lookes shee like an Amazon, (a long curled hayre hanging loosely about her shoulders) and then doe shee fight with the windes, and her combats are discharged with excellent grace. Anon shall you behold her lymbes stretcht out to an infinite, (but comely length,) and then (O my worthy Sitter) doe we two grow proud, and take her for a Ryuer: whilest shee continues in that shape, thou knowest what delicate turnings and windings shee does make euen at our feete: thy habitations stande then like a rich Embroidery about the skirts of an imperial garment, but my buildings shew like so many Castles, raifed by Enchantment, where faire Ladies locke vppe their beauties, whilst knights adventurers come armed thether with loyalty, challenging them for their loues: yea in such goodly, & in so artificial an order are my Turrets and Towers erected, that the Sun (at his rasing) makes mee beleue they are Rockes of Burnish Siluer, & with his blushing vpone them (at his going downe) I have a thousand times worne they were so many hills of Gold.

Bée thou now an indifferent Judge (O London, thou fayrest Daughter of Europe) if I, being accustomed to this fulesse of dignitie, and this variety of pleasures, have not good cause to languifhe when I am depruied of them all. The more princely are my guestes, the more insufferable, and more to be pitted are my passions, spent for their absence. Well was it for thee (thou Metropolis of the world) that the honours, the Habits, the Tryumphes, the gifts of Kings, and the Renewnes that belong to my Royalties, are not made Thine: thou swellest in thy heart enough already, but then wouldst thou haue bin too proud and insolent.

How therefore can I choose but buffet mine owne cheekes through the anguifh of my Soule? Teare mine own hayre to see my selfe distrefed? and euen drinke mine own hart-bloud in teares, to looke on my present miserie? Listen to me: for now (O my deere Play-fellow) shalt thou heare the very true tunes of my most iust bewaylings.
THE DEAD TEARME.

Those throwes of orowe come vppon mee foure times euery yeere, but at one time more, (and with more paines) then at all the rest. For in the height and luystrest pride of Summer, when euery little Village hath her Bachilers & her Damofels tripping defly about May-pols; when Medowes are full of Hay-makers: when the fieldes vp the workidaies are full of Harueftars singing, and the town greenes vpom Hollydayes, trodden downe by the Youthes of the Parish dancing: when thou (O thou beautifull, but bewitching Citty) by the wantonneffe of thine eye, and the Musicke of thy voyce allurest people from all the corners of the Land, to throng in heapes, at thy Fayres and thy Theater; Then, (even then) sit I like a Widdow in the middest of my mourning: then doe my buildings shew like infected lodgings, from which the Inhabitants are fledde: then are my chambers empty, and my common paths vntrodden: then doe I not looke like thy next neibour, but like a creature forlorn and utterly forfaken. Were it not that my state is upheld by five great Pillers, (the chiefe of them being so hie, that Kings and Princes sit on the top of it) I shoulde euen looef my name, and the memory of mee would be buryed in the earth, that now beares me vp. That first and Capitall* Columne (on which leanes all my strength) is a The Court. Pyramides, whose point reaches vppe to the Starres: whilst that flands in mine eye, *The Court. I behold *a Maiesty, equal to Iones: *The King. I see a *Vine, whose braunches shall spread so farre, and so hie, that one day they shall couer Kingdomes. I see likewise a *Table, at which sit none, but Those, *The Queen and her Progeny. whose heads grow white onely with the Cares of a Kingdom: I see a Row of *Lords too, whose flourishing doth dignify the place vppon which they grow, and whose shady boughes beate backe, and keepe off from the people the violent heate of Tyrany and oppression: Besides these, do I behold a goodly Fountain.* large, cleare, strongly and curiously built, out of which come a thousand pipes, (some greater then the rest) thorough whom a sweete water flowes, that giues life vnto the Soule. And laft of all (so full is my happiness) in stead of earthly Creatures, I see none but *Goddefes. But (woe is me) when *The Ladies th gre at Piller is remooed from my sight, then (castinge vp mine-eye) me thinks I looke vppon nothing but my owne Ruines. Nay, that calamitie of mine doth euene stretch to thee: for thou thy selfe, for all thy loystineffe and boasting
THE DEAD TEARME.

But note how the Rulers of this Land have loued mee; though they giue mee woundses, they giue mee Balme to cure them: though the Sunne goe from me yet am I comforted with the brightneffe of the Stars. The Law (which lyes in, at every Vacation) is brought to bed in foure feueraull months of the yeare, and delivered of foure Sonnes. Tho Senes inuite me to foure kingly Feasts; they keep their Turnes; and their Returnes, are so many feueraull Servuces. They are the Four Elements that gouerne and giue life to my body: yea, so dear do I make them vnto me, that I account of them, as of Four Golden Ages. Whilest any of these foure abide in my Company, I am more Jocond then a Woman in the embracements of her Louer. My Cheekes looke then red, with a high and lufty colour, for I waft them in Wines: my heart is merry, for I nourish it with gladneffe. Then doe my Tenants sleepeoundly, (for they drinke soundly :) Then dare they talke any thing, for they haue Lawe on their sides: Then are they content to take crackt Crownes, though at another time they would stabbe him that should but hitte theyr ear.

Vintners are then as busie as Bees are in Huiues,

for as Bees flye from one Flower to another to sucke out Hony, so both the Drawers leape from one Hoghead to another to let out Wines. In every roome are the Pottle-Pottes working, to bring in gaines to their Mai ster, as the other labor, to bring forth wax for their huiues. The flings are in the tayles, and that is at the end of their Cups, when they come to a barre for the Reckoning: The Drones are theke that drinke that which should doe others good, yet hurt themselfes by it, taking too much of it.

Neither do Tavernes alone fall into this profitable and healthfull sweating Sicknesse: but all other Trades, Occupations, Mifteries, and Profession, do row vp & down this Spring-tide streame of businesse; and such good Draughts haue they, that all is Fish that comes into their Net.

Yea, in the open streeetes is such walking, such talking, such running, such riding, such clapping too of windowes, such rapping at Chamber doores, such crying out for drink, such buying vp of meate, and such calling vpon Shottes, that at euery such time, I verily believe I dwell in a Towne of Warre.

For euery morning do the men of law march to the Hall, as it were to the field: The Coun-

D. IV.

university of windsor library
fellow are the Leaders, Attornies and Clarkes, Going to law compared to going to war. are petty Commanders, and Officers of the band: the trayned old Weather-beaten Souldiers, are those that have followed the Law a long time, and haue vndoone themselfes by brablinges. The raw, fresh-water-Souldiers, are such as entered but yestreday into the action.

In which March of theirs, if you fall but in amongst the Rankes, you will by and by supposfe your selfe in the Low-Countries; for as the Souldiers (there) so theese (here) talk of nothing but Stratagems and poynettes of War. Some threaten to ouerthrow their adueraries, vpon assaults and Batttyes: Some (as if an enemy were to be blown vp in a Towne) sweare to druide them out of their houses by way of Eiecements: Others, as if they came to the sackinge of a Citty, cry out vpon nothing but Attachments, both of goodes and body.

And as among Souldiers, some delight in bloud more then others, so amongst these, some take a pryde in crueltie more then others, and labour onely to haue their Enemies in Execution. At the length, they come into the fielde, (that is to say, to the Barre) where they must try the quarrell by Arbitrement of wordes in stead of swords: for there either the one side or other is ouerthrown:

There stond the Pikemen (that is to say, such as haue had long futes) and being wearyd, care not almoft which end goes forward, because they are at a stand; the Bill-men hard by them, but they for the most part are for euer complayning. And thus (though Minion of so many Kingses) doth this stirring vp and downe of my body, stirre vppe my bloud, and keeps mee stand: this peopling of my streets, makes me to be crowned with the title, dignity, and liberties of a Cittie, (for what are Citties if they be not peopled :) this Phisick (so long as I take it) preferes my body in health:

But because I am compelled sometimes to give it ouer, which is commonly in Harueft, and now a little at the beginning of the fall of the leafe, (for this part of the yeare doth most trouble mee) I feel the state of my body weake, and subuect to incommitties.

For alasse there are certaine Canker-Wormes (called Vacations) that destroy the Treues of my Inhabitants, so soone as euer they beare any fruite. These Vacations are to mine owne body, like long and waisting consumptions; they are more greuous to my remembrance, then the coming on of a tedious night to a man tormented with ficknes: or then marriages delayed, to them that lie sighing for the delights thereof.
THE DEAD TEARMES.

The vnwholesome breath of Autumnne, who is so full of dileafe, that his very blowing vppon trées, makes theyr leaues to fal off (as the French Razor shaues off the haire of many of thy Suburbians,) euen that, and all the foure Maifter-windes that kepe such a blутьring in the world, do not more scatter the duff of the Earth, then the cold blastes of foure Vacations, doe blow abroad the wealth that before I haue gotten together.

In the Tearmes times, euery day to me is a day of feasting, but euery Vacation flaures me with ill dyet, for all the daies of them are to me nothing but falling daies. Yea, the Dog-dayes are not halfe so vnwholesome; so pellulent & so perilous to the bodyes of men, as those are to mee. The Tearmes are my flowings, the Vacations my ebbinges. So that (if I were sure the world would not hold mee for a miferable and coudous wretch) I could euen wiss, that these battayles of the law, were fighting all the yeare long. It were as much glory, fame, and preferment for mee to haue it so, as it is for the Low-countries, to be al the year vp in armes.

And tell me I pray, (thou prouident Misfris ouer so many families) tell mee in thine opinion, if it were not fit to haue all these foure Riviers of the law, run into one stream, without any stoppings or turnings. For, do but confider what voyage a man is to make when he sayes, I must goe to /Law. It is a Voyage, but short and easie to finis, if you meete with an honeft and skilfull Pilot, that knowes the right puttings in, the watering-places, and the Havens, and can auoyd the Rockes, Gulfs, Creékes, & quick-fands that lie cleane out of the way; and yet many a thousand do desperatly runne themselves on ground, and suuer Ship-wracke upon them. But on the contrary part, if a Man sets out carelesly, not taking the Counsell of men experienced in those Seas, though he be neuer so well furnisht, neuer so well manned, neuer so strong in heart, neuer so able to brooke storms and tempefts; yet let him bee sure to bee tossed from coast to Coast, to bee druen forward with one prosperous gale to day, and to bee blown three times further backward with a boifrous breath to morrow: to haue his Soule afflicted with cares, and his heart eaten vppe with frettinges, and in the end to finde (to his cost) that he had bene better to haue undertaken a Voyage to the East and West Indyes: and sooner hadde he made his returne home. So that to houfly vppe Sayles in this Ocean of Controverseys, and to meete with a fortunate and faire Arians, is as much honor, as to go to Ierusalem, and safely to come back againe.
Is it not pitty then (O thou wisest Censor of worldly matters) Is it not great pitty, that an Instrument of so muchall a found, of such excellent rarity and perfection, should at any time lie dumbe and vntouched, and not rather be played vpon, euen from the beginning of the Suns early progresse to his ending, and without intermission?

It is, It is, and I know for all thy silence thou subscribest in thought to this my opinion.

Thus haue I made thee a witness of my lamentings; the teares of mine eyes haue in their falling down, dropt vpon thine owne cheeche: I haue opened vnto thee my Bowels, and thou feelest what consumptions hang vpon me, to make me pyne to nothing. Be thou now (O thou Bryde woorthy the loue euene of the greatest king) Be thou and the whole worlde my witnesles, if I defend into thesee complaynings without iust inforcement.

I haue hère, and there (in this story of my fortunes,) reckoned vp some part of my owne worth, and my owne injuryinges, leaft swimming altogether, or too long in the frame of my sorrowes, I should vterly quicke haue sunke, and so drowne my honour, by forgetting that I am a Citty.

Countell mee therefore now, (O thou Charitable Relieuer and Receiuer of distressed Strangers) how I may either make this burden of my affliction lye more lightly on my shoulders, or else how my shoulders may bear it with a commendable patience.

Londons aunswere to Westminister.

At these words, (The Mother of the twelue Companies,) once or twice shaking her aged but reuerend head, on the top of which stood (as the Crowne of her honour) a heape of lofty Temples and Pynnacles, to the number of one thousand parishes in London.

That I haue summoned vpp more yeares, and therefore more care than thou hast (O beloved of all our Englyth Princes) the Chronicles of Tyme, (who sets downe al Occurrents) can tellifie.

I dare boaste, that Experience hath with her owne finger written her Histories on my fore-head; for I haue had Negotiation with all the Nations that be in the world. I haue seeen the growing vpp and the withering of many Empyres: the obseruation of foraigne Countreyes hath bin my fluddy, whylest the polltitieke and flayed government of my owne hath beeene my glory. So carefull haue I beeene, and so Jealous of my owne estate, (feeing cittyes greater than my selfe, to lye as lowe nowe...
as their first Foundation) that I haue Printed 
downe thyer mutabillities and their greatest miseries 
in the midt and depth of my palmes, because 
they should be euer in mine eye as Cautionery 
prospsects. So that it shall well become thee, 
(neyther needest thou be ashamed) to borrow 
advise from me that am thine Elder, and fo 
beaten to the affayres of the world.

Counsell is the cheapest gift that one Friend can 
betlow vpon another, yet if it be well husbanded, 
the Interest of no Gold nor Silver, can amount to 
halfe the value of it.

Gieve me leave therefore to speake (O thou 
Courtly Paramour) and to speake my minde boldly; 
for albeit thou art the Favourite of Greatnesse, & 
standest Gracious (as theyr 'Minions) in the eyes of 
our princes, yet will I be no flawe to my owne 
thoughtes (like a Parasite) to flatter the in euils, 
wherein I shall finde thee worthie of repren-
henion.

If I spy any blemishes on thy body, I will lay 
euen my finger vpon them (not to haue them 
hiden but discouered) and whatsoever I doe or 
sey, take it not thou, as done in scorne, or in thy 
dishonour, but as out of the office of integrity, 
zeale, & hauy affection of an honest friend. For 
wee two haue reaon to aflift one another with all 
the faculties and powers that are within vs, thence 
no calamitie can fall vpon the one, but the other 
must receiue many bruises by it.

Noble thou art of byrth, as my selfe am, for 
from two seueral kings had, we both our beings. 
Noble is thy bringing vppe as is thy raising to 
high fortunes. Such therefore as thou arte, would 
I haue thee still to beare thy selfe, and not to be 
dejected into vulgar, low, & earthlie prostitutions, 
for any threatninges or any blowes of infulting 
Fortune. Well did it become the greatnes of thy 
place, thy staate and calling, not to be throwne 
downe into a womanish softnes, for that aged and reuerend (but wry-necked) 
fone of thine, whose woorthinesse thou haft 
sufficientlie proclaimed.

Miseries that fall vpon vs by our owne wil-
fulness, or by others Tyranny, are to be grieved at, 
becaufe wee suf/fer inuistly : But stroakes y are 
inieutable, are to be receaued, yea, to bee met and 
stood vnder with a most constant and resolued 
fortitude.

His downesfall, though it seeme great, yet is it 
not to be lamented, but to be borne, because he 
fell not vpon a dishonorabole Graue; but into such 
a one, as by the frailety of Time, Nature, and 
definy, was preordayned for him. His end was 
no like the end of Traytors, who are cut off in 
the pride of their bloud and youth, or as the end
of Citties, that revolt from the obedience of their Soueraignes, and haue their Obloqies growing vp still, eue in their Ashes: but he threw himselfe vppon the earth, seeing the hand of extreame age (which must pull downe at laft the whole frame of this Worlde) lay so hardly, and so heauily vppon him. Had his Ruine bëene wrought by those terrible thunder-Clappes of ciuill Warre, when (in the raigne of King Stephen) all the Realm was in a flaming combustion of discord, kindled by Maud the Empresse, in the quarrell of Duke Henry (her Son.)

Warres of the Barons in K. Stephens raigne.

Or had he beene condemned in that mad Parliament held at Oxford, when the Barons of this Land (within fewe monthes after) first forced their King (Henry of that name the third) to take my Tower for his Sanctuary, and after tooke him pryfoner with his Sonne, and many of his Nobility, at the battale at Lewes. Or had he bëene brought to flauery and confusion, as I my selfe (for all my strengthe of friendes, and my owne greatnesses) was likely to haue bëene in two severall rebellions: The one in the raigne of Richard the second, by the men of Essex, who beheaded all men of Law, destroyed the Records and Monuments of Learning; tyrannized ouer Straunings, and threatened to lead me and my

Inhabitantes into Captivity, and so bring vpmon me vter disolution. The other in those tempeftuous and variable toffinges of that vertuous, but wretched King Henry the ift, in the handes of Fortune, when a fire of commotion was kindled by Kentifh-men, whose flames euene beganne to burne in my owne bosome. Or had that Sonne of thine perifhed betweene the rage of those two great Families, (the Torkifhs and Lancifhmen) that was nourifhed fo many yeeres together, with the lues, honors, and ouerthrowes of fo many Princes of the bloud Royall, and with the fall of fo many Subiects, that in one battale were discomfitte on both sides 35111. Perifons; then if thou hadft not lamented for him, I should worthily have blamed the, then would I my selfe haue beene a part in thy sorrow.

A better, and not fo blacke a fate hath weighted vpmon That Mirror of antiquity belonging to thee, than euere since the frift rayngine hath falne vpon the Goodlifl, the Great[le]f, the High[le], and moft Hallowed * Monument of mine. His miferies haue bëene fo many, and the top of his calamities is clymbed vp to such a height, that I should do his forrows wrong, to fet the to the tune of my voyce, whe no notes

Rebellion in Kent. Jack Cade.

Disention of the two Families, Lancaster and York.

Battale on Palm Sunday.

Rebellion in Essex by Wat Tyler.

Richard the second, by Essex men, who beheaded all men of Law, destroyed the Records and Monuments of Learning; tyrannized over Strangers, and threatened to lead me and my

Paul's Stoepe.

D. IV.
but his owne are able to sing them forth. Lift up therefore thy heavy head (O thou
London speak- ing to Priests that art maintained by the Pillers of the
Church) and though thou haft a leaden countenance, of which may be gathered the true
and full weight of that which lies vpon thee to press thee downe, yet with a voyce (lower than
theirs that are daily Singers of heauenly songs in
thy hearing,) ring thou forth the Altarum of those
passionate heart-breaking vtluations, which (like
the raptures of Thunder) force a continual passage
through thy bofome. Bee thou attentiue likewtie
(thou Nurrer vp of all our English Nobility) and
as I haue lent an erected and serious eare to those
Complaints which thou powrest forth in behalf of
thy Sonne, So be thou (I conjure thee) a silent
and obseruing Auditor of these Lamentations,
which I see are already strouing to make way
through the lips of this afflicted Child of mine.
Marke him well, for now he begins.

Paules / Steeples complaint.

Herein? O wherein haue I (the most
infortunate of all this Kingdome)
offended so highly, that thus often,
and with such dreadful full blowes, I thold
be smote by the hand of heauen? So cruelly haue

I beene strucke that euen fire (to my thinking)
hath flamed out at mine eye: and such deepe
woundes haue I receiued on my head, that instead
of teares, my very battlementes haue dropt downe,
and in their falling haue scalded my cheeckes, as if
they had beene flowers of molten Lead. Doth
this hot Vengeance fly (as if it were with the
swiftest wings of Lightning) from aboue, to seize
vpon me, for my owne finnes, or for his, that
first beganne to set me vppe? But alasse: How
ingratefull am I, to haue of my Patron so vn-
righteous, and so godlesse a remembrance?
Ethelbert (King of Kent) was my Founder: out
of the dust of the earth did he raise mee: out of
the hard Rock was I fashioned to a beautifull
shape, and by him consecrated to a moft holy
and religious vfe: For Ethelbert (that good King)
was the first that gaue entertainment to Augustine,
Melitus, Iustus, and John: who by Saint Gregory
were sent hither to preach the Milceries
Diuine: The devotion of which men,
lke foure streames, caufed the Christian
Fayth to fly into this land, and that princely
father of mee was the first whom they conuerted.

In aduancement of Religion, and to make it
spred higher, did he set mee into the earth,
planted mee, and hadde a reuerging care to haue
mee grow vppe in flate and beauty. It cannot
THE DEAD TEARME.

be therefore, that so good and meritoryous a worke in him, should be so ill rewarded.

No, / no, it is not for his base that I haue beene punnished, but eyther for my owne or some others wicked deferring.

Howsoever it be, or in whom-soever the fault lies, on mee are the plagues inflicted, on my head are heaped the disgraces and dishonours, mine is the smart, mine is the Sorrow. And though the eyes of every Stranger, and of every flattering Passenger be cast vp vpon mee, all of them wondering at, but none pitying my misfortune, because to them it appeares sleight, or else it appeares to them nothing at all, yet let mee fland before a Juditious, cleeré, and impartial Cenfor, and the condition of the most wretched will not seeme so miserable and base as mine.

When the Hawthorne and Low Bryer are cut downe, the spoyle of them is not regarded, for it mooues not any : But when the Prince of the Forrest (the mighty and sacred Oake) hath the Axe layed to his roote, at euery blow that is giuen, the very woods send out Grones. Small Cottages beeing on fire, are quickly either quenched, or if not quenched, the wound that a Common-wealth receiveth by them is easilly cured : But when a body (so noble ; So antient, so comely for Stature, so reuerenced for State, so

richly adorned, so full of beauty, of strenght, of Ceremonies : so followed, so kneeled vnto, and almoost so adored as my selfe am, and euer haue beene daily) is defaced by flames, and shaken into dust by the wrath of the breath Almighty. The very sight of this is able to breede Earthquakes in Citties that behold it.

And euen from such a height, such a happinesse, and such an honor am I fallen. My head was advanced with the loftieft in the Kingdome, and tender a care had the heavens ower it, that it was taken vp and layd in the bosome of the Clouds.

My aking browes rested themselues vpon the Chrieffall Chariot of the Moone, and the Crowne of my head (when I stood on Tiptoe and stretched my body to the length,) touched / that Celestiall roofe, emboffed all ouer with fluids of golde ; I did not only ouer-looke the proudest buildinges in thee (O thou Land-lady to so many thousands of houes) with those also that are the inheritance of her thy next neybour : but mine eye at euery opening hadde the greatest part of the kingdome as a prospect.

The Marriner then called mee his Sea-marke, for to him I stood as a Watch-tower to guide him safely to our English shore. No sooner did I Traveller by land fee me, but his heart leaped for joy, and the wearifomnesse of his way seemed to
THE DEAD TEARME.

go from him, because he knew he was in fight of the most goodly Cittie which he loued. But how often hath this glory of mine bin Ecclipsed, and at such times when it was in the fulnes? whether my own ambition (in aspiring too high) or whether the lustice of those aboue mee in punishing my pride, were the cause of my Fall, I know not. But sure I am that my head hath beene often laid to the blocke, and many blowses giuen to strike it off.

The first blow was* giuen me when I had flood vntaunted, and vnblemished 477. years after the beginning of my foundation, for I was raised, and intituled to the name & honour of a Temple, about the yeare after the Incarnation 610. And in the yeare of Redemption 1087. was I, (with a great parte of my body, or thou best of Citties) consumed in Fyre. But I was in a short time healed of those hurts by Mauritius* (thy Byshop), who to defend me from after-burnings, mounted me vpon Arches, & gave me ribs of stone, which was fetched from Cane in Normandy.

Flee from the mallice (at leaft from the strokes) of ruinating Time and the envious blasts of Fortune, did I continue full 357. yeares together after this first blowe, but in Anno 1444. heauen smote me with

lightning, yet did I presentely recover, and held vppe my heade loffier then before, for* in Anno 1462. did my body carry in heighth 520. foot, the stone worke being 260. foot and the Spire as many. In length was 1720. foot, and in breeth 130. At the same time did I weare on the Crowne of my head (as it hadde bin a Creft vnto it) a Cocke or Eagle, which being inconstant was (I thinke) destroyed for turning about with every winde: It carried in weight forty poundes, being of copper gilded ouer: the length from the bil to the taile four foote, the breadth ouer the wings, three foote and a halfe, the croffe (from the bole to the Eagle) fifteen foote, and five ynches of a fize, the length thereof ouer-thwarte, was five foote and ten ynches. The compass of the bole nine foote and one ynch: of which croffe (which stood aboue my head as a rich Diadem) the inner part was Oke, the next couer was lead, and a third (yppon that) of copper, which with the bole and Eagle (being of Copper also) were al gilded ouer.

In this magnificence was I arrayed, thus was I with Marble Towers and Pynnacles crowned: the wonder of the world was I counted in the judgement of all eyes that beheld mee, and the onely marke that enuie of forraigne Kingdomes shot at, who did but heare of my Greatnes.
But (alacke) how momentary is all earthly happiness? How fading is our painted Glory? Many yeares were not numbred, but behold in Anno 1561, the hand of Heauen was once more filled with vengeance, which in clouds of fire, was there throwne vpon my heade, so that in lesse than the space of foure houres I that was the Mirrhor of the world (for beauty) was made the miserablest creature in the worlde by my deformity. Yet did that worthy and my euer to be honoured Mistris* beftow vpon me in Gold 1000. Markes to make good my losses, and gane (befeides) warrant for a 1000 loades of Timber, to repayre my ruines: Thy Citizens likewise (O my dearest Mother) and the Cleargy of the Lande, were euen Prodigall of theyr purfeses to let me vp againe.

Some good was done vnto mee, and much good lefte undone.

This laft blow was to mee fatall and deadly, for now, am I both headleffe, and honourleffe: my shoulders being daily troden vpon in scorne, branded with markes and Letters, and scoared vpon with the points of knifes and Bodkins, which howfower the ignorant laugh at, those that are wise know they are Characters of my infamy; yea to fo low a flate am I brought, that madmen and fooles, & every ydle companion lay wagers in mockery, onely to abuse mee. Some (seeing me fo patient to endure Crowes and Dawes) pecking at my ribs, haue driuen tame Partridges ouer my bosome, others euen riding ouer me, and Capring vpon my backe, as if they had bin curvetting on the horfe, which in despight they brought to Trample vpon me.

Who therefore that did but eyther knowe or hath but heard of my former prosperity, would not gréeue to see mee fallen into this bafenes, and most contemptible bondage? but I haue deffered (I confesse) I haue most iustly deffered to haue these afflictions, these dishonours, and these open punishmentes layd vpon mee, albeit they were tenne times numbred over and ouer.

For whereas I was at first consecrated to a misticall & religious purpole (the Ceremonies of which are daily obserued in the better part of me, for my hart is euen to this hower an Altar vpon which are ofred the sacrifices of holy prayers for mennes Sinnes) yet are some limbes of my venerable bodic abused, and put to prophanne, horrid and feruile customes: no maruell though my head rotte, when the bodie is so full of diseases: no maruell if the Diuine D. IV.
Executioner cut mee off by the shoulders, when in my bofon is so much horrible and cloe Treafon practised against the King of the whole world.

For albeit though I never yet came downe all my flayres, to bee an Occuler wittenee-bearer of what I speake, and what is (sometimes spake openly, and sometimes spoke in priuate) committed in my Walkes, yet dooeth the daily founde and Echo of much knaifi villainie / strike vp into mine eare. What whispering is there in Termes times, how by some flight to cheat the poore country Clients of his full purse that is flute vnder his girdle? What plots are layd to furnish young gallants with readey money (which is shared afterwards at a Tauern) therby to disfurnish him of his patrimony? what buying vp of oaths, out of the hands of Knightes of the Poft, who for a few shillings doe daily sell their soules? What laying of heads is there together and setting of the braine, still and anon, as it growes towards eleuen of the clocke (even amongst those that wear guilt Rapiers by their sides) where for that noone they may shift from Duke Hamfrey, & bee furnished with a Dinner at some meaner mans Table? What damnable bargaines of vn-mercifull Brokery, & of vnmeasurable Vfurie are there clapt vp? What swearing is there, yea, what Swaggering, what facing and out-facing? What shuffling, what shoudering, what luftling, what leering, what byting of Thumbs to beget quarrels, what holding vppe of fingers to remember drunken meetings, what brauing with Feathers, what beard- ing with Moustaches, what casting open of cloakes to publish new clothes, what muffling in cloaks to hyde broken Elbows, so that when I heare such trampling vp and downe, such spetting, such harking, and such huming (everie mans lippes making a noife, yet not a word to be vnderflode,) I verily beléue that I am the Tower of Babell newly to be builded vp, but presently despaire of ever béeing finishe, because there is in me such a confusion of languages.

For at one time, in one and the same ranke, yea, foote by foote, and elbow by elbow, shall you see walking, the Knight, the Gull, the Gallant, the vpstart, the Gentleman, the Clowne, the Captaine, the Appel-squire, the Lawyer, the Vfurer, the Citizen, the Bankerout, the Scholler, the Begger, the Doctor, the Ideot, the Ruffian, the Cheater, the Puritan, the Cut-throat, the Hye-men, the Low-men, the True-man, and the Thiefe: of all trades & professions some; of all Countrieyes some; And thus dooeth my middle Ile shew like the Mediterranean Sea, in which as well the Merchant hoyfts vp sayles to purchase wealth honefly, as the Rouer to light vpon prize vniufly. Thus
am I like a common Mart where all Commodities (both the good and the bad) are to be bought and sold. Thus whilest devotion kneels at her prayers, both prophanation walke vnder her nose in contempt of Religion. But my lamentations are fletchered with the winds, my sighes are loft in the Ayre, and I my selfe not thought worthy to stand high in the loue of those that are borne and nourished by mee. An end therefore doe I make heare of this my mourning.

The Steeple of S. Paule abruptly thus breaketh off, because he felt himselfe not so well as he could with; The Lady of Citties (who is gouerned by the wifedome of 24. graue senatores, all of those 24. submiting themelues to the authority onely of One,* thereby teaching examples of Obedience) did thus breake silence, and renew her speach: Tell me now (O Westminster) which of Vs two, haue greatest cause to complaine for the misfortune of our sons; yet thou and I are not indifferent Judges in this case, because it is our owne parceller: let vs therefore leau the cenfure of it to the Arbitrement of the world; and whilest the Controverfie is in deciding, bee not thou offended w me, if now a little I take vpon me the office of a Mother, & fall into a gentle reprehension of thee. I remember, that when thou

haddest layd abroad the Ruines of thy Sonne, and yet on the top of them haddest builded vp his honors, which to doe, did in thee seeme glorious; thou diddest then presently beginne to rip open the adulterous Wombe of those sinnes that are euery day begotten vnder thy rooves: the very naming of which, though it be odious to heauen and earth: yet diddest thou seeme to haue so little feeling of thine owne infamy, that thou diddest laugh at thy dishonor, and went not sory for those euilles which thou thy selfe confessest, abundantly swarme within thee.

O! how palpable is thy blindnesse! How grosse thine ignorance, in running into this error! What vpholdeth Kingdomes but gouernement? What subuereth licenciofneffe and disorder? Vices in a common-wealth are as diseases in a body; if quickly they be not cured, they suddenly kill. They are Weedes in the yaweft Garden, if care they take roote, you pull them not vp, they spoyle the wholesome Hearbes and Flowers, and turne the Ground into a Wildernesse. There is no destruction so fearefull to a Citty, as that destruction which a Citty brings vpon it selfe: and neuer is it more neere a fall, then when it maketh much of those sins, which like Snakes lie in the bofore of it, and sucke out the bloud.
All those Cankers of a State, that lye gnawing
to eate thee vppe; All those fensuall
streames, that flow about thy body; and
labour to drowne it in impieties, flowe in thy
Veynes, but as little Ruolets, but in mine they
exceede all boundes, and swell vppe to an Ocean.
And that the very leaft of them undermineth and
shaketh my strongest buildings.

What abomination reigneth in thee, which is
not in me doubled? If Pride ride vp
and downe in thy Coaches, She is all the
fore-noone at her: Glasse in my priuate chambers,
and in the after-noone sits like a prostituted Harlot,
tempting Passengers to the Stalles of my Inhabi-
tantes.

If Vurers (who are Christiâ Jews) dwell in thy
streets; I haue both Vurers and Brokers,
(who are the English Deuils) opening
shopes in mine. Doost thou bring vppe Swearers,
I can swear thee down? Art thou
Quarrelsome? I thirst after bloud. Is
there any one in thee that scowles at
Religion? Many there are in mee that swear there
is no Religion.

As for that Monster with many heads, that
Beast, (both Male and Female) I meane
Letchery; as it is within my Fréedome
more made of, then Island Dogges are amongst

Citizens Wives; and when it gets out of my
free/dome, it is then like the place where it
defires to lurke it, for then it lyes out of the
circuite of all cuill Liberty.

In the troublesome reigne of King Stephen, there
were shewed at one muster twenty thouand armed
Horsemen, and three score thouand Footemen,
al which number were Civitizens that liued within
my walles: But I verily beleue, that in this peace-
able reigne of our Princes in these days, if a true
muster were taken, there would be found almost
as many Strumpets as would bee able to dare the
Turke, (with all his Concubines) into the fielde,
or to ouer-runne all the Lowe Countries, and to
spoyle the enemy, were he neuer so strong or
desperate, if it came to handy-gripes.

Beasts in their Act of generation vfe not more
community: sauage people that know not their
Maker, breake not more the limites of Modesty:
Common Juglers, Fidlers, and Players, doe not
more baftely prostitute themselues to the pleasures
of every two-penny drunken Plebeian, than doe
those Quadrantaria Meretrices, the Mercenary
Hackneyes that stand at racke and manger within
my suburbs.

As Buls and Beares are for small pieces of Siluer
to be bayted, so are these. As at common Ouz-
ropes, when households-stuffe is to bee fold, they
A Citizen of mine (to his immortal memory) dyd in one day, feast at his Table foure Kings (viz.) Edward the third (king of England) John King of France, David le Bruce, King of Scots, and the King of Cyprus, and now of late (imitating that example) did another of my Prætors feast (the not foure kings) one equall in power, in Majesty, and in Dominion, to all these 4. (even the Heyre and present Inhieritor of 4. mighty Empires, our soueraign Lord & maist. James the 6.) To looke but back vpon which happy daies (because I have scene but few of the) makes my hart beate against my ribbes for joy: I am proud euen in the remembrance of them, and to the intent they may never be forgotten, those yeares and months that brought forth this honour vnto me, shall be Chronicled in the midst of my boosome in Charellers of Gold.

Thus do I comfort my selfe by repeating euer y' blessings fellowed vpon me by a few of our Princes, but how many of them have feast, banquered and revelled with thee? And yet wouldst thou barre any of them from taking hys pleasures abroad, but onely in thy presents. Thou arte proude, and takest vpon thee to stretch forth too imperious a hand.

Thou art contented to receiue in the Golden

Harueft, but loath to bee shaken with the breath of Autumne. Thou likeft it well to haue a Summer all the yeare, but doft not consider, that Winter is as wholesome for thy body. This sweues thy indiscretion, thy imprudence, and indulgence of thy selfe, to bee pampered like an Epicure.

Thou art greedie as the Sea, and wouldst deoure all things, but wouldft part from nothing: thou art catching as fire; so thy self mayst be fed, thou careft not who perish. Uncharitabile are thy wishes, immodeft are thy longings, and most vnconscionable are thy aspirations, and most vnneighborly are thy fore-blasings. That which thou wouldft have done, is not (I graunt) against all Law, but it is with All Law, for thou defirest to haue men go to Law all the yeare long; which wifth of thine is as dishonest as if it were to haue continuall warres: and continual wars are continuall flaueries. It is as if thou shouldst wifth to haue an everlasting thunder; for what are pleadinges of causes, but noize without ceasing?

Thou sayest the foure Tearmes are vnto thée as foure great Feasts, yet doost thou in bitternes of thy sorrow, cry out vpon the foure vacations: wherein thou behauest thy selfe all one, as if thou shouldest complain, because thou art not euery hour feeding. If
THE DEAD TEARME.

foure Tearmes should be without tearme and neuer come to an end, thofe feaftes which they incite thee to, would be to their incurable surfeits, and so confequently thy deftruction. If the founde of Lawyers tongues were but one whole twelve month in thine eare, thou thy selfe wouldst euen loath it, tho it were vnto thee never so delicate Musicke.

Nothing increaseth in vs as a delight in any pleafure, but to haue that pleafure taken away for a time. But that the night offends vs with darkness, we should grow weary of the day. So that foure Vacations (if thou canst rightly make vfe of them) may be vnto thee as 4. feueral fawces, to sharpen thy stomacke against thofe great feafts are ferued vp to thy Tables.

To goe to Law (I confeffe) is necessarie in a Republike; So is it to haue a Plague, for thereby the superfluous numbers of people, which otherwise (if they increaft) would deuoure one another, are swept away: So is it to haue War, for the Sword cuts off thofe idle branches that fleale away the Sap from the proftitable boughes of a Kingdome. But to haue a Warre without end, or a Plague without mercy, is the vndoing of a Realme; and so would it be, if men were ever in brablings.

The 4. Vacations are like fo many foundings of Retreat after 4. Battales; in which breathing-times men renew their courages, their forces, and their manners of fight: where (elike) the Pleader (neuer giuing ouer) would grow too rich, and so be enuied, and the clent euert spending would be made a Begger, and so gather into faction.

Vaine therefore, idle, feneleffe, fhapeleffe, and of no validity are thofe Encomiaficke Injicte against a Pen fo gaily. An Idoll haft thou made of it, whereas in the true nature it is a pyone puld from the left wing of the deuill. A Pen! The inuention of that, and of Incke hath brought as many curfes into the world, as that damnable Witch-craft of the Fryer, who tore open the bowels of Hell, to find thofe murdering engines of mankind, Guns and Powder.

Both thofe are alike in quality, in miſchief: yea, and almoft in fashion; The Pen is the Piece that shootes, Inck is the powder that carries, and Words are the Bullets that kill.

The one doth onely deftroy men in time of warre, the other confumes men, both in warre and peace.

The one batters downe Cafles, the other barters them away. Cedant Arma Toga, let Guns therefore giue place to Gownes, for the Pen is the more dangerous weapon to run vpon.

Why then dooſt thou, nay, howe canſt thou without blushing defend a caufe so notoriously D. IV.
THE DEAD TEARME.

Copporast. Accorded therefore be that Bird,* out
* A Goose.
of whose wing so pestilent and malitious
an enemie to humane creatures is taken:
offenfue to the flomacke, be for ever the meat of
it, and apt to engender mortall surfeits, fithence
so small a part of it (as a Quill) hath bred from
the beginning, and (til the dissolution of this
Univerfall Frame) will be the cause of so much
diffemperature in the body of the Worlde. Which
mischief that worthy Romaine Captain,
who (about the eight yeere of the raigne
of Cassibelan, Brother to King Lud (my
first Founder) and 54. yeeres before the
King, both of Heauen and earth, sent his Sonne
to dwell amongst men), entred this Land, con-
quered it, & made it tributary to the people of
Rome, wilfully looking into, and obseruing, that
Princes, Rulers, and Great personages, must of
necessity (being bound thereto by the ceremony
of their birth, or by their place in the state) yeeld
sometims to that, which otherwise 3 noblenes
of their owne bloud would abhor, did often with that
he could not know how to handle a Pen.

And that Mirror of her Sexe, both for mag-
nanimity of minde, invincibleneffe of Spirit, and
(which is to her the greatest part of her fame)
for the cloing vppe of so long a raigne, with so
full and so grieuous a period, that Goddeffe vpon

earth whilest she liued, that our Good Mihris
(Eliza) when she was to signe any warrant for
the death of any Pecer, would paffionately (yet
with a Spirit equal to Cesars) say thus, Would to
God wee had never beene taught how to write.

And thus (O thou that fittest crowned like an
Empresse) withall our riches and fairest Monu-
ments have I discharged the Office of a faithfull
Surueior, by telling thees what part of thy goodly
body is builded too high; wherein my Counsell is
that thou shouldst a little plucke downe thy
Pryde. And in what other part thou standest too
low; where I could with thee to raise it vp to a
more noble Eminence. I haue likewise pointed
with my finger, at al those Cracks, disoynings,
Flawes, and Flyings out, which if they bee not
repayred, are able in time to shake into duft a
Citty greater then thy selfe: And (in my Reall
loue to thee,) I haue scored such plaine markes
vpon thy hidden Ruines, which (like Treacherous
Seruants) receieue in ftronge (for euer to vndo these)
that if in any fit seafon, thou vnderprop them, and
take down whatsoeuer is amisse, thou shalt in this
thy old age growe strong and lufty againe, and with
an easie Res faue thy selfe from Falling.

With a fre and vn-mercenary voyce, haue I
pleaded for thy good, by discoveryng what is ill
in thee: so that my Lectures of Reprehension may
ferue as wholesom Council. Thou canst not blame me for opening thy wounds, and searching them to the quick, fithence thou feelest I spare not mine owne. My pils perhaps may seeme a little bitter in going downe, but in the working thou shalt finde them as comfortable as Restoratives.

Take courage therefore to thee, and like a Prince that can command his owne affections (which is the Noblest Soueraignty,) be bold not onely to strike off those sicke and infected parts, about the body of the Weale-publicke, which threaten daunger to those that are founde, but also applie thou the fame sharp medicines, which I haue minified to theé, if hereafter (as I often feele my self) thou perceuest me ready or subieéct to fall into loathsome diseaies.

We are now both of us as Buildings belonging to one Land-lorde, so closely ioyned together in league, that the world thinkes it a thing impossible, by any violence, vnlesse we fall to ciuill dissention within our felues, euer to be seperated: our handes as if it were at a marriage, are plighted one to another: our bodies are still embracing, as if they were Twinnes: wee are growne so like and euerie day doe more and more so resemble each other that many who never knew vs before, woulde sweare that we were all One.

Sithence we then are held to be so, let vs neuer bee taken to be otherwise. But as sistors do, if the one feel sorrow let the other mourne, if the one bee lifted vp to honors, let not the other repine. And as stringes to an instrument, tho we render severall soundes, yet let both our soundes close vp in swet concordant Musick. Arme thy selfe therefore (with Me) to maintaine that Union, without whych Realmes are builded vpon sand, and On whych they are stronger then if they flood vpon Rockes.

And becaufe al Citties were bound in common civility, in policie, and in honour to maintaine their Names, their Callings, their Priuiledges, and thofe Ancient houes that Spring out of them, I wil in thy presence Annatomize my selfe; even from head to foot, thou shalt know every limbe of me, and into how many parts my bodie is devided. My birth, my bringing vp, and my risinge shall bee as manifest to thy understanding as to mine, becaufe by the wilfull ignorance of those that ought of duety to prefere my credit, my good name is oftentimes and in many places abusd & taken from me.

Ney ther would I haue thee account me inolent, vain-glorious, or ambitious, in erecting these Trophies of Fame to my selfe, with mine owne handes: for vpon them shall neither be ingrauen the Actes of my fumptuous Builders, (whych would
be too great an ostentation) nor the battles which
my Citizens have oftentimes fought and won in
defence of my liberties, which (more to my glory)
might be rehearsed by others.

But paffing over the names of some (which to
repeate would be to me an everlafting
renown), as to boast (which lawfully
& without the blot of arrogence I could
do) that Constantine the Emperor \(\hat{\text{y}}\) built Constantineple, drew his breath
from my bosome, or that Maud the
Emprefle, did honour to me as to the mother
that gave her life, or that King Henry (fon to
Henry 2) was begotten in my womb, which Henry
at the age of 7. years was married to Marg. (a
French kings daughter) being not two years old,
& afterwards with her in the life time of his father,
were crownd at Winch. But burying this glory
of mine (to be forgotten) in the Graves where
there my children lye (now consumed to nothing)
I will onely content my selfe (& it is but a poore
ambition) to tell these how I came to be called a
Citty.

By what Names London from time to
time hath bin called, and how it came
to bee diuided into Wardes.

Bferue me therfore (O my moft ingenious
Pupill and fcorne not to cal me thy
Tutor) for I muft heere and there
speake of some matters, that I was an
Eye-witneffe to, long before thou hadst any being.
Kno the (because Time who alters all things, may
perhaps hereafter as hee hath done already, give
me some other new vp(tart name) that Brute from
whom I tooke my byrth, after he had brought
me (as thou feest to this day I abide) clofe to the
Ryuer of Thames, did there bellow a Name on
me, & called me Troyment, or Tri-
monant, and sometimes Triobant, to
reuiue (in me) the memory of that Citty which
was turned into Cinders, and that for all the fpight
of thofe Gods who hated it, there should be a new
Troy, which was my felfe.

That was the fyle by which I was knowne, for
the space of more than one thousand years, and
then Lud challenging me as his owne, tooke away
none of my dignities, but as women married to
great perfons, looke theyr old names, fo did I mine
being wedded to that king, and (after him felfe)
was crowned with the Title of Laire-Lud, that is
to say, the City of Lud or Ludstone, upon which
some nations call me London or Londinini &
Laodiini, others Landayne, the Saxons Lundoneaster,
and Londonbridge; the Spaniards Londa, the
French Londres, and nowe in these dyes the
people of our owne countrey, London.

In my Infant-rising was I but of base and meane
estimation amongst other Citties, and was scarce
knowne for all I was the Daughter of a king.
But Ludde lifted mee vppe to high honours and
great aduancement; for hee set a Coronet of
Towers vppon my heade; and although it were
not beautifull for Ornament, yet made
he for me a Gyrdle, strong for defence;
which being made of Turfe and other
luch stuffe, trenched rounde about,
ferued in the nature of a Wall or
Rampyre, to keepe and defend off the
assaulting enemies.

Afterwardes the Romaynes beeing the Lordes
of the whole Kingdome, and so consequently of
mee, instede of throwinge mee into seruile Slavery,
rayed mee vppe to high dignity and honour, and
whereas I trembled wyth feare to haue my build-
ings flaming about mine eares, they adorned my
body, and appurled it rounde about with stone,
for til the arriuall of that warlike and industrious

Nation on our shores, the Brittons dwelt in Townes
as basely builded, as tho one of the wild Irish.

After I was thus fashioned and refined into the
ciuill and beautifull shape of a Citty, I
began to be courted, and to be the onely
Minion of the Land, the Romaines fought
in my quarrell, the Brittons heaped vppon
me honours, the Saxons (that drawe out them)
bound Garlands of victory about my forehead.

But these being beaten from my company by
the Danes, I was by them spoyle of all my
Ornamentes, and prostituted as a trumpet to the
luf of ciiull discord. In heate of which the
Normans came in rescue, chaced hence § Danes,
recovered the whole Empyre, and reduced it into
one Monarchy. From that day haue I euer since
flourished; euer since haue I swelled vp in greatnes,
ever since haue I bin loued of our kings, because
ever since haue to our kingses bin loyall.

In which prosperous growing vp of mine, all
my boughes and my branches, haue
more and more in stead of bearing
fruit, bin replenished with multitudes of
peoples, whose numbers increasing, it was thought
fit (in policy) that they shoulbe quartered like
Souldiers into bands, the better to bring them into
order. According threfore to the Romans custome
of Citties, was I diuided into certaine Signories, all
of them notwithstanding, like so many streams to one Head, acknowledging a priority and subjection, to One Greater than the rest, and who set[et]h above them, those Divisions or Partages are called Wardes, or Aldermanries, being 26. in number; which are cuitly guarded and wisely provided, for by 24. Aldermen: in whom is represented the dignity of Romainc Senatoris, and of Two Sheriffes, who personate (in their Offices and places) the Roman Censors.

Then is there a Subdivision; for these greater Cantles are againe cut into leffe, being called Parishes, which are in number 109; which are vnto me like so many little Citties within themselves: so beautified they are with buildings, so furnished with manuall Traders, so peopled with wealthy Citizens, and so politikely, wisely and peaceably governed.

These things are as well knowne to thee, as to my selue; which notwithstanding I am willing to repeate ouer, because that both of vs calling to minde, the greatnesse of our byrthes, and casting our eyes on the flat and flourishing glory, wherein we have always carried our felues, our misfortunes may be the more pittyed (at the hands of forren Citties, who may fall into the like) seeing the present condition in which wee nowe stand. For (alacke!) what auayles it vs to boast of our former strength, of our beauties, of our honours, of our posseffions, or of the Riches wherein we flow, when that wee cannot injoy our healthes, which is worth all thefe. Sicknesse hath dwelt a long time in thy Chambers, the doth nowe walke still in a ghostly and formidable shape vppe and downe my streets. Shee (with her Ill Company) infecteth my Sonnes and Daughters, and leads them dayly into such daungers, that (in hundreds at a time) doe they loose theire lives. Five yeeres hath shee beene a troublousme Guest vnto me; I receyued her at first, (though I loued not her Company yet) I gaue her good entertainment, and patiently endured her insulting our mee and mine, because I knew shee was a Messenger sent from above.

But woe to mee (unfortunate City!) Woe vnto vs both (O my distressed Neighbour,) shall wee neuer shake handes with her and part? Shall our faire bodies neuer recover of this Diseased, which so often and often hath run all ouer them, and doth nowe againe beginne to bee as a plague vnto vs? Howsoever (out of the fashion of Conference, or out of a pride to shew my wit) I have checkt thee for detecting the Spirits for any froakes of calamity, yebe / leue me, the care that I haue of my Children, whom I see drooping. Conquers the height of my minde, subdues my Nature, and
makes me (with sorrow) almost lie grouling on the ground. Dead unto vs both, are our liveliest
dayes, whilst this pestilent vapour hanges over
our heads: Dead are our pleasures, for wee do
now take delight in nothing but mourning: Dead
are our hours ofelayre, and those which are full
of businesse: yea even the Lawe it selfe, (of whose
presence wee both are glad, because wee gayne by
her, and because shee euer brings us good and
merry Company to cheere our heartes) will fitte
heavily in thy Courts of Justice, nay, I feare shee
will bee vning (seeing vs so subiect to diseases)
to sit there at all.

Many a sad & black Tearme hath bin been
walking in thy Hall (like a Mourner) and I
perceivie by thy looke, thou art now in feare to
bee troubled with the like. I cannot blame thee,
neither will I chide thee, for I purpose to be as
great with griefe as thy selfe. Neyther if that
Blacke and Ominous day so happen and fall vpon
us, shal I wonder: For I cannot see, how the
Divine Vengeance should bee driuen back, since so
many bold darings are gien, forcing it to breake
through the gates of heauen.

The shaking of the Rodde is not thought of,
the stripes mooue vs not, the very drawing of
blooud, is by some but made a mockery: to prooue
it I will recite unto thee (though to tell it, my

buildinges will shake at the very horroure of the
same) a story of death, both true and new. And
this it is.

One (upon whom I had but lately bestowed
the Title and dignity of a Citizen) of
whom I had good hope, cause I founde
him woorthy to bee aduanced, taking
his last leaue of mee (as since it hath faile out)
departed to that quarter of the Land, to which
from all other partes men in multitudes repaire,
to sucke the sweetenesse of honest gaynes, and
so to increasse their wealth. It is a place, where
(in a large field) a Citty as it were is in a
fewe dayes builded vppe, and so quickely rayfed,
as if it had beeene done by Enchantment, and in
as fewe daies is it afterwaerd pulled downe, no
memory remaying of it, nor Monument to shewe
that there it floode: though whilst the earth
beareth it vppe, there be Fayre streets, so filled
with people, that they seeme to bee paude even
with the feete of men: whilest on eyther side,
thops are so furnishe and set forth with all rich
and necessarie commodities, that many comming
thyther, haue taken that place for my selfe, and
haue not stucke to call it by the name of Little
London, so like do they sweare it hath been vnto
me, both in face and fashion of body.

Thither went this young Sonne of mine, and