

*To All Gulls in General:
Wealth and Liberty!*

Whom can I choose, my most worthy *Mæcenesses*, to be patrons to this labour of mine fitter than yourselves? Your hands are ever open, your purses never shut: so that you stand not in the common rank of dry-fisted patrons who give nothing, for you give all. Scholars therefore are as much beholden to you as vintners, players and punks are. Those three trades gain by you more than usurers do by thirty in the hundred: you spend the wines of the one, you make suppers for the other, and change your gold into white money with the third. Who is more liberal than you? Who but only citizens are more free? Blame me not therefore if I pick you out from the bunch of book-takers to consecrate these fruits of my brain, which shall never die, only to you. I know that most of you, O admirable gulls, can neither write nor read. A horn-book have I invented because I would have you well schooled. Paul's is your Walk, but this your guide. If it lead you right, thank me; if astray, men will bear with your errors because you are gulls. Farewell.

T.D.

To the Reader.

Gentle reader, I could willingly be content that thou shouldst neither be at cost to buy this book nor at the labour to read it. It is not my ambition to be a man in print thus every Term. *Ad prælium tanquam ad prælium*—we should come to the press as we come to the field, seldom. This tree of gulls was planted long since but, not taking root, could never bear till now. It hath a relish of Grobianism and tastes very strongly of it in the beginning. The reason thereof is that, having translated many books of that into English verse and not greatly liking the subject, I altered the shape and of a Dutchman fashioned a mere Englishman. It is a table wherein are drawn sundry pictures. The colours are fresh: if they be well laid on, I think my workmanship well bestowed; if ill, so much the better, because I draw the pictures only of gulls.

T.D.

*The Chapters Contained
in this Book.*

- CHAPTER I. The old world and the new weighed together: the tailors of those times and these compared; the apparel and diet of our first fathers.
- CHAPTER II. How a young gallant shall not only keep his clothes (which many of them can hardly do, for brokers) but also save the charges of taking physic; with other rules for the morning. The praise of sleep and of going naked.
- CHAPTER III. How a gallant should warm himself by the fire; how attire himself. Description of a man's head; the praise of long hair.
- CHAPTER IV. How a gallant should behave himself in Paul's Walks.
- CHAPTER V. How a gallant should behave himself in an ordinary.
- CHAPTER VI. How a gallant should behave himself in a playhouse.
- CHAPTER VII. How a gallant should behave himself in a tavern.
- CHAPTER VIII. How a gallant is to behave himself passing through the City at all hours of the night; and how to pass by any watch.

The Gull's Horn-Book

PROÆMIUM

I sing, like the cuckoo in June, to be laughed at. If therefore I make a scurvy noise and that my tunes sound unmusically, the ditty being altogether lame in respect of the bad feet, and unhandsome in regard of the worm-eaten fashion, you that have authority under the broad seal of mouldy custom to be called 'the gentle audience' set your goodly great hands to my pardon! Or else, because I scorn to be upbraided that I profess to instruct others in an art whereof I myself am ignorant, do your worst! Choose whether you will let my notes have you by the ears or no; hiss or give plaudits, I care not a nutshell which of either. You can neither shake our comic theatre with your stinking breath of hisses nor raise it with the thunder-claps of your hands. Up it goes *in dispetto del fato*. The motley is bought, and a coat with four elbows for anyone that will wear it is put to making in defiance of the Seven Wise Masters. For I have smelled out of the musty sheets of an old almanac that, at one time or other, even he that jets upon the neatest and sprucest leather, even he that talks all Adage and Apophthegm, even he that will not have a wrinkle in his new satin suit though his mind be uglier than his face, and his face so ill-favouredly made that he looks at all times as if a tooth-drawer were fumbling about his gums, with a thousand lame heteroclitics more that cozen the world with a gilt spur and a ruffled boot, will be all glad to fit themselves in Will Summers his wardrobe and be driven like a Flemish hoy in foul weather to slip into our school and take out a lesson. Tush, *cælum petimus stultitia*—all that are chosen constables for their wit go not to Heaven.

A fig, therefore, for the new-found College of Critics! You courtiers that do nothing but sing the *gamut A re* of complimentary courtesy and, at the rustical behaviour of our country Muse, will screw forth worse faces than those which God and the painter has bestowed upon you: I defy your perfumed scorn and vow to poison your musk-cats if their civet excrement do but once play with my nose. You ordinary gulls that, through a poor and silly ambition to be thought you inherit the revenues of extraordinary wit, will spend your shallow censure upon

the most elaborate poem so lavishly that all the painted tablemen about you take you to be heirs apparent to rich Midass, that had more skill in alchemy than Kelley with the philosopher's stone, for all that he could lay his fingers on turned into beaten gold: dry tobacco with my leaves, you good dry-brained polypragmonists, till your pipe-offices smoke with your pitifully stinking girds shot out against me. I conjure you, as you come of the right Goosecaps, stain not your house: but when at a new play you take up the twelvepenny room next the stage (because the lords and you may seem to be hail-fellow-well-met) there draw forth this book, read aloud, laugh aloud and play the antics that all the garlic-mouthed stinkards may cry out 'Away with the fool!' As for thee, Zoilus, go hang thyself! And for thee, Momus, chew nothing but hemlock and spit nothing but the syrup of aloes upon my papers till thy very rotten lungs come forth for anger. I am snakeproof. And though with Hannibal you bring whole hogsheads of vinegar railings, it is impossible for you to quench or come over my Alpine resolution. I will sail boldly and desperately alongst the shore of the Isle of Gulls and in defiance of those terrible blockhouses, their logger-heads, make a true discovery of their wild yet habitable country.

Sound an alarum therefore, O thou my courageous Muse, and like a Dutch crier make proclamation with thy drum, the effect of thine 'Oyez' being:

'That if any man, woman or child, be he lord, be he loon, be he courtier, be he carter, of the Inns o' Court or inns of City, that, hating from the bottom of his heart all good manners and generous education, is really in love or rather dotes on that excellent country lady, Innocent Simplicity, being the first, fairest and chiefest chambermaid that our great-grandam Eve entertained into service; Or if any person aforesaid, longing to make a voyage in the Ship of Fools, would venture all the wit that his mother left him to live in the country of gulls, cockneys and coxcombs to the intent that, haunting theatres, he may sit there like a popinjay only to learn play speeches which afterward may furnish the necessity of his bare knowledge to maintain table-talk, or else, haunting taverns, desires to take the Bacchanalian degrees and to write himself *in arte bibendi magister*; that at ordinaries would sit like Biass and in the streets walk like a braggart; that on foot longs to go like a French lackey and on horseback rides like an English tailor; Or that from seven years and upward till his dying day has a month's mind to have *The Gull's Horn-Book* by heart, by which in time he may be promoted to serve any lord in Europe as his crafty fool or his

bawdy jester—yea, and to be so dear to his lordship as for the excellency of his fooling to be admitted both to ride in coach with him and to lie at his very feet on a truckle-bed: **L**et all such (and I hope the world has not left her old fashions but there are ten thousand such) repair hither.'

Never knock, you that strive to be ninny-hammers, but with your feet spurn open the door and enter into our school. You shall not need to buy books—no, scorn to distinguish a B from a battledore. Only look that your ears be long enough to reach our rudiments and you are made for ever. It is by heart that I would have you to con my lessons, and therefore be sure to have most devouring stomachs. Nor be you terrified with an opinion that our rules be hard and indigestible, or that you shall never be good graduates in these rare sciences of Barbarism and Idiotism. Oh, fie upon any man that carries that ungodly mind! Tush, tush! Tarlton, Kempe nor Singer, nor all the litter of fools that now come drawing behind them never played the clowns more naturally than the arrantest sot of you all shall, if he will but boil my instructions in his brainpan.

And lest I myself, like some pedantical vicar stammering out a most false and cracked Latin oration to Master Mayor of the Town and his Brethren, should cough and hem in my deliveries, by which means you my auditors should be in danger to depart more like woodcocks than when you came to me: O thou venerable father of ancient and therefore hoary customs, Silvanus, I invoke thy assistance! thou that first taughtest carters to wear hobnails and lobs to play Christmas gambols and to show the most beastly horse-tricks, oh, do thou or, if thou art not at leisure, let thy mountebank goat-footed *fauni* inspire me with the knowledge of all those silly and ridiculous fashions which the old dunstical world wore even out at elbows, draw for me the pictures of the most simple fellows then living, that by their patterns I may paint the like.

Awake, thou noblest drunkard Bacchus! Thou must likewise stand to me—if at least thou canst, for reeling. Teach me, you sovereign skinker, how to take the Germany's *upsy Friese*, the Danish *ruse*, the Switzer's stoup of Rhenish, the Italian's *Parmesan*, the Englishman's healths, his hoops, cans, half-cans, gloves, frolics and flap-dragons, together with the most notorious qualities of the truest tosspots: as, when to cast, when to quarrel, when to fight and where to sleep. Hide not a drop of thy moist mystery from me, thou plumpest swill-bowl, but like an honest red-nosed wine-bibber lay open all thy secrets and

the mystical hieroglyphic of rashers o' th' coals, modicums and shoeing-horns and why they were invented, for what occupations and when to be used.

Thirdly (because I will have more than two strings to my bow) Comus, thou clerk of Gluttony's kitchen, do thou also bid me 'Pro-face!' and let me not rise from table till I am perfect in all the general rules of epicures and cormorants. Fatten thou my brains that I may feed others and teach them both how to squat down to their meat and how to munch so like loobies that the wisest Solon in the world shall not be able to take them for any other.

If there be any strength in thee, thou beggarly monarch of Indians and setter up of rotten-lunged chimney-sweepers, Tobacco, I beg it at thy smoky hands! Make me thine adopted heir that, inheriting the virtues of thy whiffs, I may distribute them amongst all nations and make the fantastic Englishmen above the rest more cunning in the distinction of thy roll Trinidado, leaf and pudding than the whitest-toothed blackamoor in all Asia. After thy pipe shall ten thousands be taught to dance if thou wilt but discover to me the sweetness of thy snuffs, with the manner of spawling, slavering, spitting and drivelling in all places and before all persons. Oh, what songs will I 'charm' out in praise of those valiantly strong stinking breaths which are easily purchased at thy hands if I can but get thee to travel through my nose! All the 'fohs!' in the fairest lady's mouth that ever kissed lord shall not fright me from thy brown presence. For thou art humble, and from the courts of princes hast vouchsafed to be acquainted with penny galleries and like a good fellow to be drunk for company with watermen, carmen and colliers whereas before, and so still, knights and wise gentlemen were and are thy companions.

Last of all, thou lady of clowns and carters, schoolmistress of fools and wisecracs, thou homely but harmless Rusticity, oh, breathe thy dull and dunstical spirit into our gander's quill! Crown me thy poet not with a garland of bays—oh no! the number of those that steal laurel is too monstrous already—but swaddle thou my brows with those unhandsome boughs which like Autumn's rotten hair hang dangling over thy dusty eyelids. Help me, thou midwife of unmannerliness, to be delivered of this embryo that lies tumbling in my brain. Direct me in this hard and dangerous voyage that, being safely arrived on the desired shore, I may build up altars to thy unmatched rudeness, the excellency whereof I know will be so great that groutnolls and momes will in swarms fly buzzing about thee.

So Herculean a labour is this that I undertake that I am enforced to bawl out for all your succours, to the intent I may aptly furnish this Feast of Fools—unto which I solemnly invite all the world, for at it shall sit not only those whom Fortune favours but even those whose wits are naturally their own; yet because your artificial fools bear away the bell, all our best workmanship at this time shall be spent to fashion such a creature.

CHAPTER I

The old world and the new weighed together: the tailors of those times and these compared; the apparel and diet of our first fathers.

Good clothes are the embroidered trappings of Pride, and good cheer the very eryngo root of Gluttony: so that fine backs and fat bellies are coach-horses to two of the Seven Deadly Sins, in the boots of which coach Lechery and Sloth sit like the waiting-maid. In a most desperate state therefore do tailors and cooks stand by means of their offices, for both those trades are apple-squires to that couple of Sins: the one invents more fantastic fashions than France hath worn since her first stone was laid; the other, more lickerish epicurean dishes than were ever served up to Gallonius's table.

Did man, think you, come wrangling into the world about no better matters than all his lifetime to make privy searches in Birch Lane for whalebone doublets, or for pies of nightingale tongues in Elagabalus his kitchen? No, no! the first suit of apparel that ever mortal man put on came neither from the mercer's shop nor the merchant's warehouse. Adam's bill would have been taken then sooner than a knight's bond now; yet was he great in nobody's books for satin and velvets. The silkworms had something else to do in those days than to set up looms and be free of the Weavers. His breeches were not so much worth as King Stephen's, that cost but a poor noble. For Adam's holiday hose and doublet were of no better stuff than plain fig-leaves, and Eve's best gown of the same piece; there went but a pair of shears between them. An antiquary in this town has yet some of the powder of those leaves, dried, to show. Tailors then were none of the Twelve Companies. Their Hall, that now is larger than some dorps among the Netherlands, was then no bigger than a Dutch butcher's shop. They durst not strike down their customers with large bills. Adam cared not an apple-paring for all their lousy hems. There was then neither the Spanish slop nor the skipper's galligaskin, the Switzer's blistered cod-piece nor the Danish sleeve sagging down like a Welsh wallet, the Italian's close strosser nor the French standing collar; your treble-quadruple Dædalian sffur nor your stiff-necked rebatoes, that have

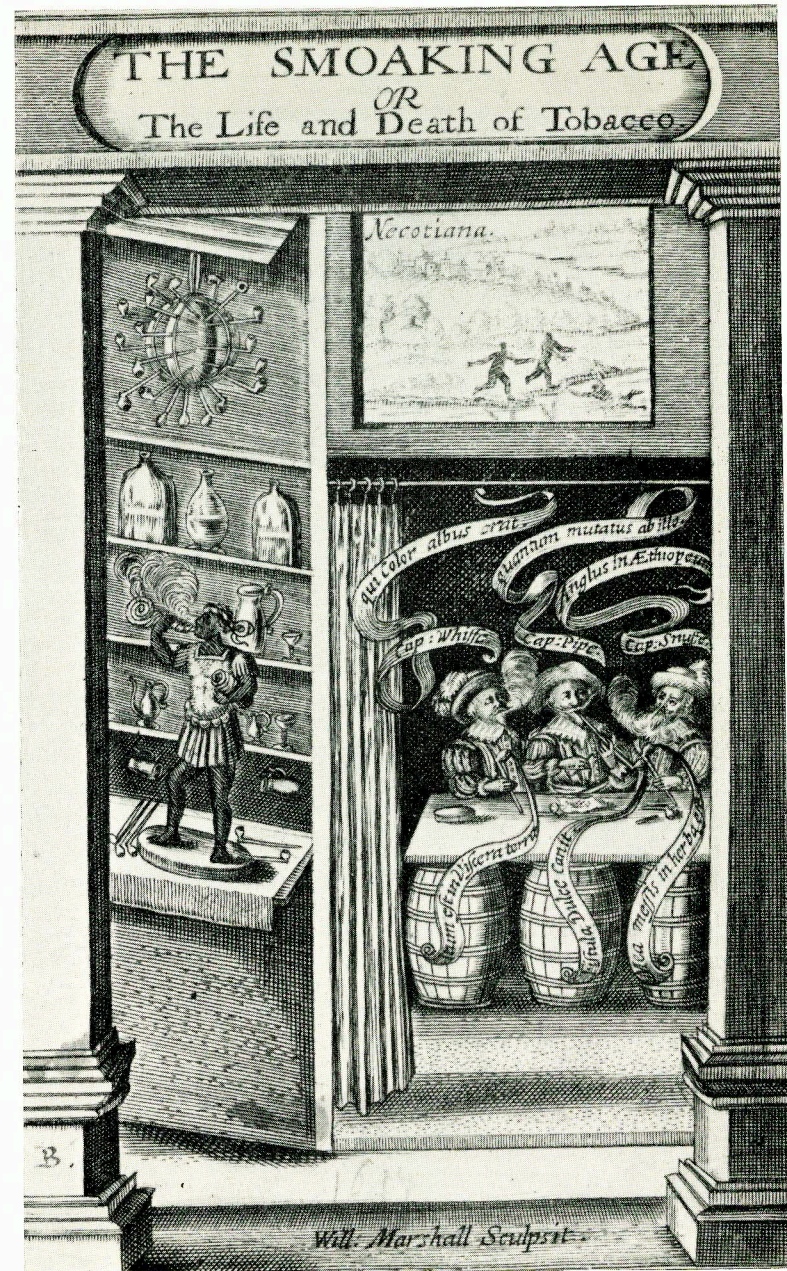
CHAPTER IV

How a gallant should behave himself in Paul's Walks.

Being weary with sailing up and down amongst these shores of Barbaria, here let us cast our anchor and nimbly leap to land in our coasts, whose fresh air shall be so much the more pleasing to us if the ninny-hammer whose perfection we labour to set forth have so much foolish wit left him as to choose the place where to suck in. For that true humorous gallant that desires to pour himself into all fashions, if his ambition be such to excel even compliment itself must as well practise to diminish his walks as to be various in his salads, curious in his tobacco, or ingenious in the trussing up of a new Scotch hose. All which virtues are excellent and able to maintain him, especially if the old worm-eaten farmer his father be dead and left him five hundred a year only to keep an Irish hobby, an Irish horse-boy, and himself like a gentleman. He therefore that would strive to fashion his legs to his silk stockings and his proud gait to his broad garters, let him whiff down these observations. For if he once get but to walk by the book (and I see no reason but he may, as well as fight by the book) Paul's may be proud of him, Will Clarke shall ring forth encomiums in his honour, John in Paul's Churchyard shall fit his head for an excellent block, whilst all the Inns of Court rejoice to behold his most handsome calf.

Your Mediterranean Aisle is then the only gallery wherein the pictures of all your true fashionate and complimentary gulls are and ought to be hung up. Into that gallery carry your neat body. But take heed you pick out such an hour when the main shoal of Aislanders are swimming up and down. And first observe your doors of entrance and your exit not much unlike the players at the theatres, keeping your decorums even in fantasticality: as for example, if you prove to be a northern gentleman I would wish you to pass through the North Door more often especially than any of the other; and so, according to your countries, take note of your entrances.

Now for your venturing into the Walk, be circumspect and wary what pillar you come in at and take heed in any case, as you love the



III A Tobacco Shop



IV Paul's Walk

reputation of your honour, that you avoid the Servingman's Log and approach not within five fathom of that pillar but bend your course directly in the middle line, that the whole body of the church may appear to be yours. Where in view of all you may publish your suit in what manner you affect most, either with the slide of your cloak from the one shoulder (and then you must, as 'twere in anger, suddenly snatch at the middle of the inside if it be taffeta at the least, and so by that means your costly lining is betrayed) or else by the pretty advantage of compliment. But one note by the way do I especially woo you to, the neglect of which makes many of our gallants cheap and ordinary: that by no means you be seen above four turns, but in the fifth make yourself away either in some of the sempsters' shops, the new tobacco office or amongst the booksellers where, if you cannot read, exercise your smoke and enquire who has writ against 'this divine weed', etc. For this withdrawing yourself a little will much benefit your suit, which else by too long walking would be stale to the whole spectators.

But howsoever, if Paul's jacks be once up with their elbows and quarrelling to strike eleven, as soon as ever the clock has parted them and ended the fray with his hammer, let not the Duke's Gallery contain you any longer, but pass away apace in open view. In which departure if by chance you either encounter or aloof off throw your inquisitive eye upon any knight or squire being your familiar, salute him not by his name of 'Sir Such-a-one' or so but call him 'Ned' or 'Jack', etc.: this will set off your estimation with great men. And if (though there be a dozen companies between you, 'tis the better) he call aloud to you (for that's most genteel) to know where he shall find you at two o'clock, tell him at such an ordinary or such (and be sure to name those that are dearest and whither none but your gallants resort). After dinner you may appear again, having translated yourself out of your English cloth cloak into a light Turkey program (if you have that happiness of shifting) and then be seen for a turn or two to correct your teeth with some quill or silver instrument and to cleanse your gums with a wrought handkerchief. It skills not whether you dined or no (that's best known to your stomach) or in what place you dined, though it were with cheese of your own mother's making in your chamber or study.

Now if you chance to be a gallant not much crossed amongst citizens—that is, a gallant in the mercers' books exalted for satins and velvets: if you be not so much blessed to be crossed (as I hold it the

greatest blessing in the world to be great in no man's books), your Paul's Walk is your only refuge. The Duke's Tomb is a sanctuary and will keep you alive from worms and land-rats that long to be feeding on your carcase. There you may spend your legs in winter a whole afternoon: converse, plot, laugh and talk anything, jest at your creditor even to his face, and in the evening, even by lamplight, steal out and so cozen a whole covey of abominable catchpoles.

Never be seen to mount the steps into the Choir but upon a high festival day, to prefer the fashion of your doublet, and especially if the singing boys seem to take note of you, for they are able to buzz your praises above their anthems if their voices have not lost their maidenheads. But be sure your silver spurs dog your heels, and then the boys will swarm about you like so many white butterflies when you in the open Choir shall draw forth a perfumed embroidered purse—the glorious sight of which will entice many countrymen from their devotion, to wondering; and quoit silver into the boys' hands that it may be heard above the first lesson, although it be read in a voice as big as one of the great organs. This noble and notable act being performed, you are to vanish presently out of the Choir and to appear again in the Walk. But in any wise be not observed to tread there long alone, for fear you be suspected to be a gallant cashiered from the society of captains and fighters.

Suck this humour up especially: put off to none unless his hatband be of a newer fashion than yours and three degrees quainter. But for him that wears a trebled cypress about his hat, though he were an alderman's son, never move to him, for he's suspected to be worse than a gull and not worth the putting off to, that cannot observe the time of his hatband nor know what fashioned block is most kin to his head. For in my opinion that brain that cannot choose his felt well, being the head ornament, must needs pour folly into all the rest of the members and be an absolute confirmed fool *in summa totali*.

All the diseased horses in a tedious siege cannot show so many 'fashions' as are to be seen for nothing every day in Duke Humphrey's Walk. If therefore you determine to enter into a new suit, warn your tailor to attend you in Paul's; who with his hat in his hand shall like a spy discover the stuff, colour and fashion of any doublet or hose that dare be seen there and, stepping behind a pillar to fill his table-books with those notes, will presently send you into the world an accomplished man: by which means you shall wear your clothes in print with the first edition.

But if fortune favour you so much as to make you no more than a mere country gentleman or but some three degrees removed from him (for which I should be very sorry, because your London experience will cost you dear before you shall have the wit to know what you are) then take this lesson along with you: the first time that you venture into Paul's, pass through the body of the church like a porter, yet presume not to fetch so much as one whole turn in the Middle Aisle—no, nor to cast an eye to Si-quis Door, pasted and plastered up with servingmen's supplications—before you have paid tribute to the top of Paul's steeple with a single penny. And when you are mounted there, take heed how you look down into the yard, for the rails are as rotten as your great-grandfather. And thereupon it will not be amiss if you enquire how Kit Woodroffe durst vault over, and what reason he had for't to put his neck in hazard of reparations. From hence you may descend to talk about the horse that went up, and strive if you can to know his keeper; take the day of the month and the number of the steps, and suffer yourself to believe verily that it was not a horse but something else in the likeness of one. Which wonders you may publish when you return into the country, to the great amazement of all farmers' daughters, that will almost swoon at the report and never recover till their banns be asked twice in the church.

But I have not left you yet. Before you come down again, I would desire you to draw your knife and grave your name—or, for want of a name, the mark which you clap on your sheep—in great characters upon the leads by a number of your brethren, both citizens and country gentlemen: and so you shall be sure to have your name lie in a coffin of lead when yourself shall be wrapped in a winding-sheet. And indeed the top of Paul's contains more names than Stow's *Chronicle*.

These lofty tricks being played and you, thanks to your feet, being safely arrived at the stairs' foot again, your next worthy work is to repair to my Lord Chancellor's Tomb. And if you can but reasonably spell, bestow some time upon the reading of Sir Philip Sidney's brief epitaph—in the compass of an hour you may make shift to stumble it out. The great dial is your last monument. There bestow some half of the threescore minutes to observe the sauciness of the jacks that are above the man in the moon there. The strangeness of the motion will quit your labour. Besides, you may here have fit occasion to discover your watch by taking it forth and setting the wheels to the time of Paul's, which I assure you goes truer by five notes than St Sepulchre's

chimes. The benefit that will arise from hence is this, that you publish your charge in maintaining a gilded clock, and withal the world shall know that you are a timepleaser.

By this I imagine you have walked your bellyful and, thereupon being weary or (which rather I believe) being most gentlemanlike hungry, it is fit that, as I brought you into the Duke: so, because he follows the fashion of great men in keeping no house and that therefore you must go seek your dinner, suffer me to take you by the hand and lead you into an ordinary.

CHAPTER V

How a young gallant should behave himself in an ordinary.

First having diligently enquired out an ordinary of the largest reckoning whither most of your courtly gallants do resort, let it be your use to repair thither some half-hour after eleven, for then you shall find most of your fashion-mongers planted in the room waiting for meat. Ride thither upon your Galloway nag or your Spanish jennet a swift ambling pace in your hose and doublet, gilt rapier and poniard bestowed in their places and your French lackey carrying your cloak and running before you; or rather in a coach, for that will both hide you from the basilisk eyes of your creditors and outrun a whole kennel of bitter-mouthed sergeants.

Being arrived in the room, salute not any but those of your acquaintance. Walk up and down by the rest as scornfully and as carelessly as a gentleman-usher. Select some friend, having first thrown off your cloak, to walk up and down the room with you. Let him be suited if you can worse by far than yourself: he will be a foil to you, and this will be a means to publish your clothes better than Paul's, a tennis-court or a playhouse.

Discourse as loud as you can, no matter to what purpose; if you but make a noise and laugh in fashion, and have a good sour face to promise quarrelling, you shall be much observed. If you be a soldier, talk how often you have been in action—as, the Portugal Voyage, Cadiz Voyage, the Island Voyage, besides some eight or nine employments in Ireland and the Low Countries. Then you may discourse how honourably your Graf used you (observe that you call your Graf Maurice *your Graf*), how often you have drunk with Count Such-a-one and such a count on your knees to your Graf's health—and let it be your virtue to give place neither to St Cynog nor to any Dutchman whatsoever in the Seventeen Provinces for that soldier's compliment of drinking. And if you perceive that the untravelled company about you take this down well, ply them with more such stuff—as, how you have interpreted between the French King and a great lord of Barbary when they have been drinking healths together.

And that will be an excellent occasion to publish your languages if you have them. If not, get some fragments of French or small parcels of Italian to fling about the table. But beware how you speak any Latin there; your ordinary most commonly hath no more to do with Latin than a desperate town of garrison hath.

If you be a courtier, discourse of the obtaining of suits, of your mistress's favours, etc.; make enquiry if any gentleman at board have any suit, to get which he would use the good means of a great man's interest with the King; and withal (if you have not so much grace left in you as to blush) that you are, thanks to your stars, in mighty credit (though in your own conscience you know and are guilty to yourself that you dare not, but only upon the privileges of handsome clothes, presume to peep into the Presence). Demand if there be any gentleman whom any there is acquainted with that is troubled with two offices, or any vicar with two church livings: which will politicly insinuate that your enquiry after them is because you have good means to obtain them. Yea, and rather than your tongue should not be heard in the room but that you should sit like an ass with your finger in your mouth and speak nothing, discourse how often this lady hath sent her coach for you and how often you have sweat in the tennis-court with that great lord—for indeed the sweating together in France (I mean the society of tennis!) is a great argument of most dear affection even between noblemen and peasants.

If you be a poet and come into the ordinary (though it can be no great glory to be an ordinary poet) order yourself thus: observe no man, doff not cap to that gentleman today at dinner to whom not two nights since you were beholden for a supper. But after a turn or two in the room take occasion, pulling out your gloves, to have some epigram or satire or sonnet fastened in one of them that may, as it were unwittingly to you, offer itself to the gentlemen. They will presently desire it, but without much conjuration from them and a pretty kind of counterfeit loathness in yourself do not read it. And though it be none of your own, swear you made it. Marry, if you chance to get into your hands any witty thing of another man's that is somewhat better, I would counsel you then, if demand be made who composed it, you may say, 'Faith, a learned gentleman, a very worthy friend', and this seeming to lay it on another man will be counted either modesty in you or a sign that you are not ambitious of praise, or else that you dare not take it upon you for fear of the sharpness it carries with it.

Besides, it will add much to your fame to let your tongue walk faster than your teeth though you be never so hungry and, rather than you should sit like a dumb coxcomb, to repeat by heart either some verses of your own or of any other man's, stretching even very good lines upon the rack of censure; though it be against all law, honesty or conscience, it may chance save you the price of your ordinary and beget you other supplements. Marry, I would further entreat our poet to be in league with the mistress of the ordinary because from her, upon condition that he will but rhyme knights and young gentlemen to her house and maintain the table in good fooling, he may easily make up his mouth at her cost *gratis*.

Thus much for particular men. But in general let all, that are in ordinary pay, march after the sound of these directions: before the meat come smoking to the board our gallant must draw out his tobacco-box, the ladle for the cold snuff into the nostril, the tongs and prining-iron—all which artillery may be of gold or silver if he can reach to the price of it (it will be a reasonable useful pawn at all times when the current of his money falls out to run low). And here you must observe to know in what state tobacco is in town better than the merchants, and to discourse of the pothecaries where it is to be sold and to be able to speak of their leaves as readily as the pothecary himself reading the barbarous hand of a doctor. Then let him show his several tricks in taking it—as, the whiff, the ring, etc. For these are compliments that gain gentlemen no mean respect and for which indeed they are more worthily noted, I ensure you, than for any skill that they have in learning.

When you are set down to dinner you must eat as impudently as can be, for that's most gentlemanlike. When your knight is upon his stewed mutton, be you presently (though you be but a captain) in the bosom of your goose. And when your Justice of Peace is knuckle-deep in goose, you may without disparagement to your blood (though you have a lady to your mother) fall very manfully to your woodcocks.

You may rise in dinner-time to ask for a close-stool, protesting to all the gentlemen that it costs you a hundred pound a year in physic besides the annual pension which your wife allows her doctor. And if you please you may, as your great French lord doth, invite some special friend of yours from the table to hold discourse with you as you sit in that withdrawing-chamber; from whence being returned again to the board, you shall sharpen the wits of all the eating gallants about you, and do them great pleasure, to ask what pamphlets or

poems a man might think fittest to wipe his tail with (marry, this talk will be somewhat foul if you carry not a strong perfume about you) and in propounding this question you may abuse the works of any man, deprave his writings that you cannot equal, and purchase to yourself in time the terrible name of a severe critic—nay, and be one of the College if you'll be liberal enough, and when your turn comes pay for their suppers.

After dinner every man as his business leads him—some to dice, some to drabs, some to plays, some to take up friends in the Court, some to take up money in the City, some to lend testers in Paul's, others to borrow crowns upon the Exchange. And thus, as the people is said to be a beast of many heads, yet all those heads like Hydra's ever growing as various in their horns as wondrous in their budding and branching, so in an ordinary you shall find the variety of a whole kingdom in a few apes of the kingdom.

You must not swear in your dicing, for that argues a violent impatience to depart from your money and in time will betray a man's need. Take heed of it! No, whether you be at primero or hazard you shall sit as patiently, though you lose a whole half-year's exhibition, as a disarmed gentleman does when he's in the unmerciful fingers of sergeants. Marry, I will allow you to sweat privately, and tear six or sevenscore pair of cards, be the damnation of some dozen or twenty bale of dice, and forswear play a thousand times in an hour; but not swear. Dice yourself into your shirt and, if you have a beard that your friend will lend **but** an angel upon, shave it off and pawn that rather than to go home blind to your lodging. Further it is to be remembered, he that is a great gamester may be trusted for a quarter's board at all times, and apparel provided if need be.

At your twelvepenny ordinary you may give any Justice of Peace or young knight, if he sit but one degree towards the equinoctial of the salt-cellar, leave to pay for the wine; and he shall not refuse it though it be a week before the receiving of his quarter's rent—which is a time, albeit of good hope, yet of present necessity.

There is another ordinary, to which your London usurer, your stale bachelor and your thrifty attorney do resort—the price threepence, the rooms as full of company as a gaol and indeed divided into several wards like the beds of an hospital. The compliment between these is not much, their words few, for the belly hath no ears. Every man's eye here is upon the other man's trencher to note whether his fellow lurch him or no. If they chance to discourse it is of nothing but of

statutes, bonds, recognizances, fines, recoveries, audits, rents, subsidies, sureties, enclosures, liveries, indictments, outlawries, feoffments, judgments, commissions, bankrupts, amercements, and of such horrible matter that when a lieutenant dines with his punk in the next room he thinks verily the men are conjuring. I can find nothing at this ordinary worthy the sitting down for, therefore the cloth shall be taken away. And those that are thought good enough to be guests here shall be too base to be waiters at your grand ordinary, at which your gallant tastes these commodities: he shall fare well, enjoy good company, receive all the news ere the post can deliver his packet, be perfect where the best bawdy-houses stand, proclaim his good clothes, know this man to drink well, that to feed grossly, the other to swagger roughly; he shall, if he be minded to travel, put out money upon his return and have hands enough to receive it upon any terms of repayment; and, no question, if he be poor he shall now and then light upon some gull or other whom he may skelder, after the genteel fashion, of money.

By this time the parings of fruit and cheese are in the voider, cards and dice lie stinking in the fire, the guests are all up, the gilt rapiers ready to be hanged, the French lackey and Irish footboy shrugging at the doors with their masters' hobby-horses to ride to the new play—that's the rendezvous, thither they are galloped in post. Let us take a pair of oars and now lustily after them.

CHAPTER VI

How a gallant should behave himself in a playhouse.

The theatre is your poets' Royal Exchange upon which their Muses—that are now turned to merchants—meeting, barter away that light commodity of words for a lighter ware than words—plaudits and the breath of the great beast which, like the threatenings of two cowards, vanish all into air. Players are their factors who put away the stuff and make the best of it they possibly can, as indeed 'tis their parts so to do. Your gallant, your courtier and your captain had wont to be the soundest paymasters and I think are still the surest chapmen. And these by means that their heads are well stocked deal upon this comical freight by the gross when your groundling and gallery commoner buys his sport by the penny and like a haggler is glad to utter it again by retailing.

Sithence then the place is so free in entertainment, allowing a stool as well to the farmer's son as to your Templar, that your stinkard has the selfsame liberty to be there in his tobacco fumes which your sweet courtier hath, and that your carman and tinker claim as strong a voice in their suffrage, and sit to give judgment on the play's life and death as well as the proudest Momus among the Tribe of Critic, it is fit that he whom the most tailors' bills do make room for when he comes should not be basely, like a viol, cased up in a corner.

Whether, therefore, the gatherers of the public or private playhouse stand to receive the afternoon's rent, let our gallant, having paid it, presently advance himself up to the throne of the stage. I mean not into the Lords' Room, which is now but the stage's suburbs (no—those boxes, by the iniquity of custom, conspiracy of waiting-women and gentlemen-ushers that there sweat together, and the covetousness of sharers, are contemptibly thrust into the rear and much new Satin is there damned by being smothered to death in darkness), but on the very rushes where the comedy is to dance—yea, and under the state of Cambyses himself—must our feathered ostrich, like a piece of ordnance, be planted valiantly because impudently, beating down the mews and hisses of the opposed rascality.

For do but cast up a reckoning what large comings-in are pursed up by sitting on the stage. First, a conspicuous eminence is gotten by which means the best and most essential parts of a gallant—good clothes, a proportionable leg, white hand, the Persian lock, and a tolerable beard—are perfectly revealed.

By sitting on the stage you have a signed patent to engross the whole commodity of censure; may lawfully presume to be a girder; and stand at the helm to steer the passage of scenes. Yet no man shall once offer to hinder you from obtaining the title of an insolent overweening coxcomb.

By sitting on the stage you may, without travelling for it, at the very next door ask whose play it is and, by that quest of enquiry, the law warrants you to avoid much mistaking. If you know not the author, you may rail against him and peradventure so behave yourself that you may enforce the author to know you.

By sitting on the stage, if you be a knight, you may haply get you a mistress; if a mere Fleet St gentleman, a wife; but assure yourself by continual residence you are the first and principal man in election to begin the number of 'We Three'.

By spreading your body on the stage and by being a Justice in examining of plays you shall put yourself into such true scenical authority that some poet shall not dare to present his Muse rudely upon your eyes without having first unmasked her, rifled her and discovered all her bare and most mystical parts before you at a tavern, when you most knightly shall for his pains pay for both their suppers.

By sitting on the stage you may with small cost purchase the dear acquaintance of the boys; have a good stool for sixpence; at any time know what particular part any of the infants present; get your match lighted; examine the play-suits' lace, and perhaps win wagers upon laying 'tis copper, etc..

And to conclude, whether you be a fool or a Justice of Peace, a cuckold or a captain, a Lord Mayor's son or a dawcock, a knave or an under-sheriff: of what stamp soever you be, current or counterfeit, the stage (like Time) will bring you to most perfect light and lay you open. Neither are you to be hunted from thence though the scarecrows in the yard hoot at you, hiss at you, spit at you—yea, throw dirt even in your teeth. 'Tis most gentlemanlike patience to endure all this and to laugh at the silly animals. But if the rabble with a full throat cry 'Away with the fool!' you were worse than a madman to tarry by it, for the gentleman and the fool should never sit on the stage together.

Marry, let this observation go hand in hand with the rest—or rather, like a country servingman, some five yards before them: present not yourself on the stage, especially at a new play, until the quaking Prologue hath by rubbing got colour into his cheeks and is ready to give the trumpets their cue that he's upon point to enter. For then it is time, as though you were one of the properties or that you dropped out of the hangings, to creep from behind the arras with your *trijos* or 'three-footed stool' in one hand and a teston mounted between a fore-finger and a thumb in the other. For if you should bestow your person upon the vulgar when the belly of the house is but half full, your apparel is quite eaten up, the fashion lost, and the proportion of your body in more danger to be devoured than if it were served up in the Counter amongst the Poultry. Avoid that as you would the *baston*.

It shall crown you with rich commendation to laugh aloud in the midst of the most serious and saddest scene of the terriblest tragedy and to let that clapper, your tongue, be tossed so high that all the house may ring of it. Your lords use it, your knights are apes to the lords and do so too, your Inn o' Court man is zany to the knights and—marry, very scurvily—comes likewise limping after it; be thou a beagle to them all and never lin snuffing till you have scented them, for by talking and laughing like a ploughman in a morris you heap Pelion upon Ossa, glory upon glory. As, first, all the eyes in the galleries will leave walking after the players and only follow you; the simplest dolt in the house snatches up your name and, when he meets you in the streets or that you fall into his hands in the middle of a watch, his word shall be taken for you. He'll cry 'He's such a gallant!', and you pass. Secondly, you publish your temperance to the world, in that you seem not to resort thither to taste vain pleasures with a hungry appetite but only as a gentleman to spend a foolish hour or two because you can do nothing else. Thirdly, you mightily disrelish the audience and disgrace the author. Marry, you take up (though it be at the worst hand) a strong opinion of your own judgment, and enforce the poet to take pity of your weakness and by some dedicated sonnet to bring you into a better paradise, only to stop your mouth.

If you can, either for love or money provide yourself a lodging by the waterside for, above the conveniency it brings to shun shoulder-clapping and to ship away your cockatrice betimes in the morning, it adds a kind of state unto you to be carried from thence to the stairs of your playhouse. Hate a sculler (remember that) worse than to be acquainted with one o' th' Scullery. No, your oars are your only sea-

crabs. Board them and take heed you never go twice together with one pair: often shifting is a great credit to gentlemen, and that dividing of your fare will make the poor watersnakes be ready to pull you in pieces to enjoy your custom. No matter whether upon landing you have money or no: you may swim in twenty of their boats over the River upon ticket. Marry, when silver comes in, remember to pay treble their fare, and it will make your flounder-catchers to send more thanks after you when you do not draw than when you do, for they know it will be their own another day.

Before the play begins, fall to cards. You may win or lose as fencers do in a prize, and beat one another by confederacy, yet share the money when you meet at supper. Notwithstanding, to gull the ragamuffins that stand aloof gaping at you, throw the cards, having first torn four or five of them, round about the stage just upon the third sound, as though you had lost. It skills not if the four knaves lie on their backs and outface the audience: there's none such fools as dare take exceptions at them because, ere the play go off, better knaves than they will fall into the company.

Now, sir, if the writer be a fellow that hath either epigrammed you or hath had a flirt at your mistress, or hath brought either your feather or your red beard or your little legs, etc., on the stage you shall disgrace him worse than by tossing him in a blanket or giving him the *bastinado* in a tavern if in the middle of his play, be it pastoral or comedy, moral or tragedy, you rise with a screwed and discontented face from your stool to be gone. No matter whether the scenes be good or no: the better they are, the worse do you distaste them. And, being on your feet, sneak not away like a coward but salute all your gentle acquaintance that are spread either on the rushes or on stools about you, and draw what troop you can from the stage after you. The mimics are beholden to you for allowing them elbow-room. Their poet cries perhaps 'A pox go with you!' but care not you for that—there's no music without frets.

Marry, if either the company or indisposition of the weather bind you to sit it out, my counsel is then that you turn plain ape, take up a rush and tickle the earnest ears of your fellow gallants to make other fools fall a-laughing; mew at passionate speeches, blare at merry, find fault with the music, whew at the children's action, whistle at the songs and above all curse the sharers that, whereas the same day you had bestowed forty shillings on an embroidered felt and feather, Scotch fashion, for your mistress in the Court or your punk in the City,

within two hours after, you encounter with the very same block on the stage, when the haberdasher swore to you the impression was extant but that morning.

To conclude, hoard up the finest play-scrapes you can get, upon which your lean wit may most savourily feed for want of other stuff when the Arcadian and Euphuized gentlewomen have their tongues sharpened to set upon you. That quality, next to your shuttlecock, is the only furniture to a courtier that's but a new-beginner and is but in his ABC of Compliment. The next places that are filled after the playhouses be emptied are, or ought to be, taverns. Into a tavern then let us next march, where the brains of one hogshead must be beaten out to make up another.

CHAPTER VII

How a gallant should behave himself in a tavern.

Whosoever desires to be a man of good reckoning in the City and like your French lord to have as many tables furnished as lackeys (who, when they keep least, keep none): whether he be a young quat of the first year's revenue; or some austere and sullen-faced steward who, in despite of a great beard, a satin suit and a chain of gold wrapped in cypress, proclaims himself to any but to those to whom his lord owes money for a rank coxcomb; or whether he be a country gentleman that brings his wife up to learn the fashion, see the tombs at Westminster, the lions in the Tower, or to take physic; or else is some young farmer who many times makes his wife in the country believe he hath suits in law, because he will come up to his lechery: be he of what stamp he will that hath money in his purse and a good conscience to spend it, my counsel is that he take his continual diet at a tavern, which out of question is the only rendezvous of boon company, and the drawers the most nimble, the most bold and most sudden proclaimers of your largest bounty.

Having therefore thrust yourself into a case most in fashion (how coarse soever the stuff be, 'tis no matter so it hold fashion) your office is, if you mean to do your judgment right, to enquire out those taverns which are best customed, whose masters are oftenest drunk (for that confirms their taste and that they choose wholesome wines) and such as stand furthest from the Counters. Where landing yourself and your followers, your first compliment shall be to grow most inwardly acquainted with the drawers: to learn their names—as 'Jack' and 'Will' and 'Tom'; to dive into their inclinations—as whether this fellow useth to the fencing school, this to the dancing school, whether that young conjuror in hogsheads at midnight keeps a gelding now and then to visit his cockatrice, or whether he love dogs, or be addicted to any other eminent and citizen-like quality; and protest yourself to be extremely in love and that you spend much money in a year upon any one of those exercises which you perceive is followed by them.

The use which you shall make of this familiarity is this: if you want money five or six days together you may still pay the reckoning with this most gentlemanlike language—'Boy, fetch me money from the bar!'—and keep yourself most providently from a hungry melancholy in your chamber. Besides you shall be sure, if there be but one faucet that can betray neat wine to the bar, to have that arraigned before you sooner than a better and worthier person.

The first question you are to make, after the discharging of your pocket of tobacco and pipes and the household-stuff thereto belonging, shall be for an inventory of the kitchen. For it were more than most tailor-like, and to be suspected you were in league with some kitchen wench, to descend yourself, to offend your stomach with the sight of the larder and haply to grease your accoutrements. Having therefore received this bill you shall, like a captain putting up dear pays, have many salads stand on your table, as it were for blanks to the other more serviceable dishes. And according to the time of the year vary your fare—as, capon is a stirring meat some time, oysters are a swelling meat sometimes, trout a tickling meat sometimes, green goose and woodcock a delicate meat sometimes, especially in a tavern, where you shall sit in as great state as a churchwarden amongst his poor parishioners at Pentecost or Christmas.

For your drink, let not your physician confine you to any one particular liquor. For, as it is requisite that a gentleman should not always be plodding in one art but rather be a general scholar—that is, to have a lick at all sorts of learning, and away—so 'tis not fitting a man should trouble his head with sucking at one grape, but that he may be able, now there is a general peace, to drink any stranger drunk in his own element of drink or, more properly, in his own mist language.

Your discourse at the table must be such as that which you utter at your ordinary; your behaviour the same, but somewhat more careless. For where your expense is great let your modesty be less and, though you should be mad in a tavern, the largeness of the items will bear with your incivility. You may without prick to your conscience set the want of your wit against the superfluity and sauciness of their reckonings.

If you desire not to be haunted with fiddlers (who by the Statute have as much liberty as rogues to travel into any place, having the passport of the house about them) bring then no women along with you. But if you love the company of all the drawers, never sup without

your cockatrice for, having her there, you shall be sure of most officious attendance.



2. Fiddlers at a Tavern.

Enquire what gallants sup in the next room and, if they be any of your acquaintance, do not you after the City fashion send them in a pottle of wine and your name sweetened in two pitiful papers of sugar, with some filthy apology crammed into the mouth of a drawer. But rather keep a boy in fee who underhand shall proclaim you in every room what a gallant fellow you are, how much you spend yearly in taverns, what a great gamester, what custom you bring to the house, in what witty discourse you maintain a table, what gentlewomen or citizens' wives you can with a wet finger have at any time to sup with you, and suchlike. By which encomiastics of his they that know you not shall admire you and think themselves to be brought into a paradise but to be meanly in your acquaintance. And if any of your endeared friends be in the house and beat the same ivy-bush that yourself does, you may join companies and be drunk together most publicly.

But in such a deluge of drink take heed that no man counterfeit himself drunk to free his purse from the danger of the shot: 'tis an

usual thing now amongst gentlemen—it had wont be the quality of cockneys. I would advise you to leave so much brains in your head as to prevent this. When the terrible reckoning, like an indictment, bids you hold up your hand, and that you must answer it at the bar, you must not abate one penny in any particular—no, though they reckon cheese to you when you have neither eaten any nor could ever abide it, raw or toasted. But cast your eye only upon the *totalis* and no further: for to traverse the bill would betray you to be acquainted with the rates of the market—nay, more, it would make the vintners believe you were *paterfamilias* and kept a house (which I assure you is not now in fashion).

If you fall to dice after supper let the drawers be as familiar with you as your barber, and venture their silver amongst you—no matter where they had it: you are to cherish the unthriftiness of such young tame pigeons if you be a right gentleman. For when two are yoked together by the purse-strings and draw the chariot of Madam Prodigality, when one faints in the way and slips his horns, let the other rejoice and laugh at him.

At your departure forth the house, to kiss mine hostess over the bar or to accept of the courtesy of the cellar when 'tis offered you by the drawers (and, you must know, that kindness never creeps upon them but when they see you almost cleft to the shoulders) or to bid any of the vintners goodnight, is as commendable as for a barber after trimming to lave your face with sweet water.

To conclude, count it an honour either to invite or to be invited to any rifling for, commonly though you find much satin there, yet you shall likewise find many citizens' sons and heirs and younger brothers there, who smell out such feasts more greedily than tailors hunt upon Sundays after weddings. And let any hook draw you either to a fencer's supper or to a player's that acts such a part for a wager. For by this means you shall get experience by being guilty to their abominable shaving.

CHAPTER VIII

How a gallant is to behave himself passing through the City at all hours of the night, and how to pass by any watch.

After the sound of pottle-pots is out of your ears and that the spirit of wine and tobacco walks in your brain, the tavern-door being shut upon your back, cast about to pass through the widest and goodliest streets in the City. And if your means cannot reach to the keeping of a boy, hire one of the drawers to be as a lantern unto your feet and to light you home. And still as you approach near any night-walker that is up as late as yourself curse and swear, like one that speaks High Dutch, in a lofty voice, because your men have used you so like a rascal in not waiting upon you, and vow the next morning to pull their blue cases over their ears—though if your chamber were well searched, you give only sixpence a week to some old woman to make your bed, and that she is all the serving creatures you give wages to.

If you smell a watch (and that you may easily do, for commonly they eat onions to keep them in sleeping, which they account a medicine against cold): but if you come within danger of their brown bills, let him that is your candlestick and holds up your torch from dropping (for to march after a link is shoemaker-like), let *Ignis Fatuus*, I say, being within the reach of the Constable's staff, ask aloud, 'Sir Giles' or 'Sir Abr'am, will you turn this way' or 'down that street?' It skills not though there be none dubbed in your bunch, the watch will wink at you only for the love they bear to arms and knighthood. Marry, if the sentinel and his court of guard stand strictly upon his martial law and cry 'Stand!', commanding you to give the word and to show reason why your ghost walks so late, do it in some jest, for that will show you have a desperate wit and perhaps make him and his halberdiers afraid to lay foul hands upon you; or if you read a *mittimus* in the Constable's look, counterfeit to be a Frenchman, a Dutchman or any other nation whose country is in peace with your own, and you may pass the pikes; for being not able to understand you, they cannot by the customs of the City take your examination and so by consequence they have nothing to say to you.

If the night be old and that your lodging be in some place into which no artillery of words can make a breach, retire and rather assault the doors of your punk—or, not to speak broken English, your 'sweet mistress'—upon whose white bosom you may languishingly consume the rest of darkness that is left in ravishing, though not restorative, pleasures without expenses, only by virtue of four or five oaths, when the siege breaks up and at your marching away with bag and baggage, that the last night you were at dice and lost so much in gold, so much in silver, and seem to vex most that two such Elizabeth twenty-shilling pieces or four such spur-royals (sent you with a cheese and a baked meat from your mother) rid away amongst the rest. By which tragical yet politic speech you may not only have your night-work done *gratis* but also you may take diet there the next day and depart with credit only upon the bare word of a gentleman to make her restitution.

All the way as you pass, especially being approached near some of the gates, talk of none but lords, and such ladies with whom you have played at primero or danced in the Presence the very same day. It is a chance to lock up the lips of an inquisitive bellman. And being arrived at your lodging door, which I would counsel you to choose in some rich citizen's house, salute at parting no man but by the name of 'Sir', as though you had supped with knights, albeit you had none in your company but your *perinado* or your 'ingle'.

Haply it will be blown abroad that you and your shoal of gallants swam through such an ocean of wine, that you danced so much money out at heels, and that in wild fowl there flew away thus much; and, I assure you, to have the bill of your reckoning lost of purpose, so that it may be published, will make you to be held in dear estimation. Only the danger is if you owe money, and that your revealing gets your creditors by the ears. For then look to have a peal of ordnance thundering at your chamber door the next morning. But if either your tailor, mercer, haberdasher, silkman, cutter, linen-draper or sempster stand like a guard of Switzers about your lodging watching your uprising or, if they miss of that, your down-lying in one of the Counters, you have no means to avoid the galling of their small shot than by sending out a light horseman to call your pothecary to your aid; who, encountering this desperate band of your creditors only with two or three glasses in his hand, as though that day you purged, is able to drive them all to their holes like so many foxes. For the name of taking physic is a sufficient *quietus est* to any endangered gentleman

and gives an acquittance for the time to them all, though the Twelve Companies stand with their hoods to attend your coming forth, and their officers with them.

I could now fetch you about noon, the hour which I prescribed you before to rise at, out of your chamber and carry you with me into Paul's Churchyard: where planting yourself in a stationer's shop, many instructions are to be given you what books to call for, how to censure of new books, how to mew at the old, how to look in your tables and enquire for such and such Greek, French, Italian or Spanish authors whose names you have there but whom your mother for pity would not give you so much wit as to understand. From thence you should blow yourself into the tobacco ordinary, where you are likewise to spend your judgment like a quacksalver upon that mystical wonder to be able to discourse whether your cane or your pudding be sweetest, and which pipe has the best bore and which burns black, which breaks in the burning, etc. Or if you itch, to step into the barber's: a whole dictionary cannot afford more words to set down notes what Dialogues you are to maintain whilst you are Doctor of the Chair there. After your shaving, I could breathe you in a fence school and out of that cudgel you into a dancing school, in both which I could weary you by showing you more tricks than are in five galleries or fifteen prizes. And, to close up the stomach of this feast, I could make cockneys whose fathers have left them well acknowledge themselves infinitely beholden to me for teaching them by familiar demonstration how to spend their patrimony and to get themselves names when their fathers are dead and rotten. But lest too many dishes should cast you into a surfeit I will now take away; yet so that if I perceive you relish this well, the rest shall be in time prepared for you. Farewell.

FINIS