

Barnabæ Itinerarium,
OR
Barnabees Journall.



Will. Marshall sculp.

Barnabæ Itinerarium,

OR

BARNABEE'S JOURNAL;

BY **RICHARD BRATHWAIT, A.M.**

WITH A LIFE OF THE AUTHOR,
A BIBLIOGRAPHICAL INTRODUCTION TO
THE ITINERARY,
AND A CATALOGUE OF HIS WORKS.

EDITED FROM THE FIRST EDITION,
BY **JOSEPH HASLEWOOD.**

“E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.”

LONDON.

1820.

R. and A. Taylor, Printers, Shoe Lane.

PK

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1820

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313334

Barnabæ
ITINERARIUM,
MIRTILI & FAUSTULI no-
minibus insignitum : Viatoris
Solatio nuperrimè editum, aptissimis
numeris redactum, veterique Tono
BARNABÆ publicè
decantatum.

Authore *Corymbæo*.



Efficit egregios nobilis alla viros.

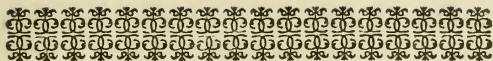
Barnabees

JOURNAL,
Under the Names of
MIRTIUS & FAUSTULUS
shadowed: for the Travellers
Solace lately published, to most apt
numbers reduced, and to the old Tune
of BARNABE commonly
chanted.

By *Corymbæus*.



*The oyle of malt and juyce of spritely neētār
Have made my Muse more valiant than
Hector.*



LOYALL PHEANDER
to his
ROYALL ALEXANDER.

THe title, Noble friend, of ALE-
XANDER,
Were it nought else, implyes a great
Commander.

And so you shall be still of me & mine,
With *Barnabe* couch'd in a reeling ryme:
Nor wonder, friend, if his dimensions
reele,
Whose *head* makes such Jambicks with
his *beele.*

A 3





Upon this Worke.

THis three dayes taske was once imposed me,
In the first Spring of my minoritie;
No edge of Razer then had toucht my chin,
Nor downy shade approach'd my supple Skin;
I knew not th' postures of this *Indian vapor*,
Nor made my Sacrifice unto my Taper;
I'd ne're seene any *Curtaine* nor *partition*,
Which beget worke for *Surgeon* and *Physician*;
I was a Novice in the Schoole of Sin,
Nor yet did taste, what others dived in.
Excuse this *Subiect* then, if 't doe not fit
The nicenesse of this Age for weight and wit.
Birds flicker first before they learne to fly,
And trust me on my credit so did I.
“ Great Tasks when they'r to shorter times confin'd
“ Will force a Worke mount lower than the mind.

A 4

Oppida





Ad Viatorem.

Oppida dum peragras, peragran-
do Poemata spectes,
Spectando titubes, Barnabe, nomen
habes.

To





To the Traveller.

Townes while thou walk'st,
and seest this poetrie,
And seeing stumblest, thou art
Barnabe.

Ad





Ad Translatorem.

P*essimus est Cerdus, qui transtulit ordine calvo,
Non res sed voces percutiendo leves.
Ast hic Translator corii peramabilis Aëtor,
Qui rythmo pollens fit ratione satur.*

That





To the Translator.

THat paltry Patcher is a bald Translator
Whose aule bores at the *Words* but not the
matter :

But this TRANSLATOR makes good use of le-
ther
By stitching *ryme* and *reason* both together.

Mulciber,





Index Operis.

MUlciber, Uva, Venus, *redolens* ampulla, Silenus,
Effigiem titulis explicuere suis.

Vul-





The Index of this Work.

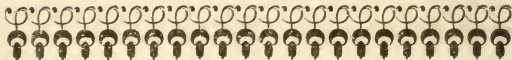
V *Ulcane, Grape, Venus, Bottle,*
Silen's hooke,
Have *all* explain'd the title of this
Booke.

Sic





*S*ic me Parnassi deserta per ardua
dulcis
Raptat amor——





THus through vast Desarts,
promontories wilde,
Parnassus love drawes *Bacchus*
onely childe.





Barnabæ Itinerarium,
Anglo-Latinum.

Itineris Borealis:

Pars Prima.

MIRTILUS & FAUSTULUS
Interlocutores.

MIRTIL.



FAUSTULE, *tende palmam,*
Accipe calicem vitibus aliam;
Tu ne vinctus es dolore?
Uve tinctus sis colore.
Sperne opes, sperne dapes,
Merge curas, rectè sapis.

Bar-





Barnabees Journall,

English and Latine :

His Northerne Journey :

First Part.

MIRTIUS & FAUSTULUS
inter-speakers.

MIRTIUS.



FAUSTULUS, stretch thy hand out,
Take thy Liquor, doe not stand out;
Art thou prest with griping dolour?
Let the grape give thee her colour.

Bread's a binder, wealth's a miser,
Drinke down care, and thou art wiser.

B

O






Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*O Faustule, dic amico
Quo in loco, quo in vico,
Sive campo, sive tecto,
Sine linteo, sine lecto,
Propinasti, queis tabernis,
An in Terris, an Avernis?*

O





Barnabees Journall.

First part.

O *Faustus*, tell thy true hart,
In what Region, Coast, or New part,
Field or Fold thou hast beene bousing,
Without linnen, bedding, housing,
In what Taverne, pray thee show us,
Here on Earth, or else below us?

B 2

FAU-





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

FAUSTUL.



Mirtile, baculum fixi
*Mille locis ubi vixi,
In pistrinis, in popinis,
In Coquinis, in Culinis,
Huc, & illuc, istic, ibi,
Hausi potus, plus quam cibi.*

O





Barnabees Journall.

First part.

FAUSTUL.



Mirtilus, I will show thee,
Thousand places since I saw thee,
In the Kidcoat I had switching,
In the Tap-house, Cook-shop,
Kitching,

This way, that way, each way shrunk I,
Little eat I, deeply drunk I.

B 3

In





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*In progressu Boreali,
Ut processi ab Australi,
Veni Banbery, O prophanum!
Ubi vidi Puritanum,
Felem facientem furem,
Quia Sabbatho stravit Murem.*

In





Barnabees Journall.

First part.

In my progresse travelling Northward,
Taking my farewell oth' Southward,
To *Banbery* came I, O prophane one!
Where I saw a Puritane-one,
Hanging of his Cat on Monday,
For killing of a Mouse on Sondag.

B 4

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Oxford, cui comes
Est Minerva, fons Platonis;
Unde scatent peramœnè
Aganippe, Hippocrene;
Totum fit Atheniense,
Imò Cornu Reginense.*

To





Barnabees Journall.

First part.

To *Oxford* came I, whose *Copelmato*
Is *Minerva*, Well of *Plato*;
From which Seat doe streame most seemlie,
Aganippe, *Hippocrene*;
Each thing ther's the *Muses* *Minion*,
Queenes College-Horn speakes pure *Athenian*.

Inde





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Inde Godstow cum amicis,
Vidi Tumbam Meretricis ;
ROSAMUNDAM tegit humus,
Pulvis & umbra corpore sumus :
Sic qui teget, quæ tegetur,
Ordine certo sepelietur.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Gods*, with my Lovers,
Where a Tombe a Strumpet covers;
ROSAMUND lies there interred,
Flesh to dust and shade's compared,
Lye he 'bove, or lye she under,
To be buried is no wonder.

Inde





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Inde Woodstock, quò spectandum
Labyrinthum memorandum
Ferunt, sed spectare nollem,
Reperi vivam Hospitem mollem;
Gratior sociis est jocundis,
Mille mortuis Rosamundis.*

Thence



Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Woodstock* I resorted,
Where a Labyrinth's reported,
But of that no 'count I tender,
I found an Hostesse quicke and slender:
And her Guests more sweetly eying,
Than a thousand *Rosamunds* dying.

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Brackley, ubi natus
Stirpe vili Magistratus,
Quem conspexi residentem,
Stramine tectum contegentem,
Et me vocans, " Male agis,
" Bibe minus, ede magis.*

From



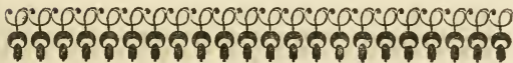


Barnabees Journall.

First part.

From thence to *Brackley*, as did beseeme one,
The May'r I saw, a wondrous meane one,
Sitting, thatching and bestowing
On a Wind-blowne house a strowing,
On me, cald he, and did charme mee,
“Drinke lesse, eat more, I doe warne thee.

Veni



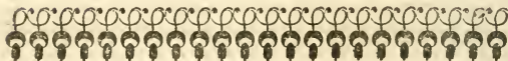


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Daintre cum puella,
Procerum celebre duello,
Ibi bibi in Caupona,
Nota muliere bona,
Cum qua vixi semper idem,
Donec creta fregit fidem.*

Thence





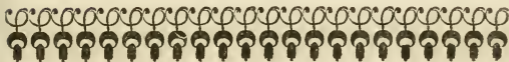
Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Daintree* with my *Jewell*,
Famous for a *Noble Duell*,
Where I drunk and took my Common
In a Taphouse with my Woman;
While I had it, there I paid it,
Till long *chalking* broke my credit.

C

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Leister ad Campanam,
Ubi mentem læsi sanam;
Prima nocte mille modis
Flagellarunt me Custodes,
Pelle sparsi sunt livores
Meos castigare mores.*

Thence





Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence I came to th' *Bell* at *Leister*,
Where my braines did need a plaister;
First night that I was admitted,
By the Watchmen I was whipped,
Black and blew like any tetter
Beat I was to make me better.

C 2

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Gottam, ubi multos
Si non omnes vidi stultos,
Nam scrutando reperi unam
Salientem contra Lunam,
Alteram nitidam puellam
Offerentem porco fellam.*

Thence





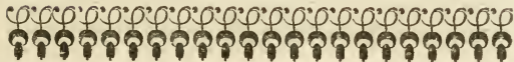
Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Gottam*, where fure am I,
Though not all fooles I saw many;
Here a She-gull found I prancing,
And in Moon-shine nimble dancing,
There another wanton madling
Who her Hog was fet a fadling.

C 3

Veni



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Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars I.

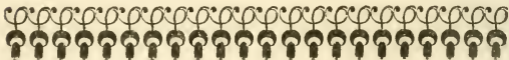
*Veni^a Nottingham, tyrones
Sherwoodenses sunt Latrones,
Instar Robin Hood & Servi
Scarlet, & Johannis Parvi;
Passim, sparsim peculantur,
Cellis, Sylvis deprædantur.*

*^a Mortimeriados morti dos, gloria pulvis,
Atria sunt frondes, nobilis Aula seges.
Nunc gradus anfractus, cisterna fluenta spadonis,
Amplexus vermes, oscula mista rogis.*

*Clamat tempus edo, vocemque repercutit Ecco,
Sed nunquam redeo, voce resurgit Ego.*

*O vos Heroës attendite fata sepulchris,
Heroum, patriis qui rediere thoris!
Non estis luti melioris in orbe Superbis;
Hi didicere mori, discite morte sequi.*

Thence





Barnabee's Journall. Part I.

Thence to ^a *Nottingam*, where rovers,
High-way riders, *Sherwood* drovers,
Like old *Robin-Hood*, and *Scarlet*,
Or like *Little John* his varlet;
Here and there they shew them doughty,
Cells and Woods to get their booty.

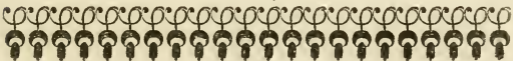
^a Brave *Mortimer's* now dead, his glory dust,
His Courts are clad with grasse, his Hall with rust.
His staires steepe steps, his Horse-troughs cisterns
Wormes his embraces, kisses ashes share. (are,

Time cries, I eat, and Ecco answers it:
But gone, e're to returne, is held unfit.

O Heroes of these Heroes take a view,
They'r to their fathers gone, and so must you!
Of better clay you are not than these men,
And they are dead, and you must follow them.

D 4

Veni



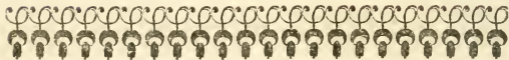


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Mansfield, ubi nôram
Mulierculam decoram,
Cum qua nudum feci pactum,
Dedi ictum, egi actum,
Sed pregnantem timens illam,
Sprevi villam & ancillam.*

Thence



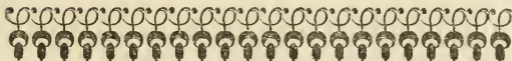


Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Mansfield*, where I knew one,
That was comely and a trew one,
With her a nak'd compact made I,
Her long lov'd I, with her laid I,
Towne and her I left, being doubtfull
Left my love had made her fruitfull.

Veni





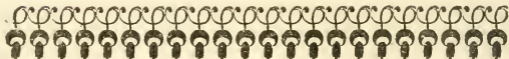
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni^b Overbowles, ubi * Dani
Habitarunt tempore Jani ;
Patet oppidanus callis
Circum circa clausus vallis,
Castris, claustris, & speluncis
Tectus cæcis, textus juncis.*

^b *Temporibus Jani Sedes fuit ultima * Dani,
Conspicuis vallis obsita, fixa palis.*

Thence





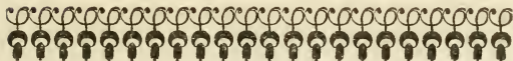
Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to ^b *Overbowles*, where * *Danus*
Dwelt with's *Danes* in time of *Janus* ;
Way to th'Towne is well disposed,
All about with trenches closed,
Pallifado's hid with bushes,
Rampires overgrowne with rushes.

^b In *Janus* time was *Danus* feated here,
As by their pales and trenches may appeare.

Sacra



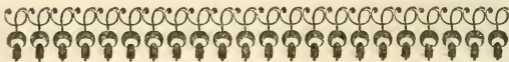


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Sacra die èd vèni,
Ædes Sanctæ erant plenæ,
Quorum percitus exemplo,
Quia Hospes erat Templo,
Intrans vidi Sacerdotem,
Igne fatuo poculis notum.*

On



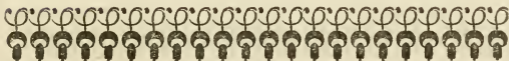


Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

On a Feast day came I thether,
When good people flockt together,
Where induc'd by their exemple,
I repair'd unto the Temple ;
Where I heard the Preacher gravely
With his Nose pot-tipt most bravely.

Glire





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Glires erant incolæ villæ,
Iste clamat, dormiunt illi;
Ipse tamen vixit ita,
Si non corde, veste trita;
Fortem præ se ferens gestum,
Fregit pedibus ° Suggestum.*

° *Fragmina suggesti sacrarunt fercula festi.*

Lucret.

Dormise-





Barnabee's Journall.

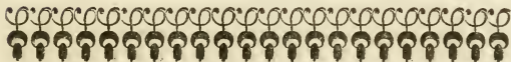
First part.

Dormise-like the people seemed,
Though he cride, they sleeping dreamed ;
For his life, tho there was harme in't,
Heart was lesse rent than his garment ;
With his feet he did so thunder
As the ^c pulpit fell afunder.

^c The fragments of which pulpit they were pleas't
To sacrifice to th'ashes of their Feast.

Lucret.

Qua





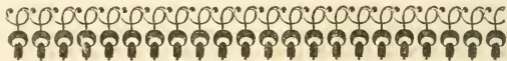
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Qua occasione naçta,
Tota grex * expergefacta,
Sacerdote derelicto,
Tabulis fractis gravitèr iccto,
Pransum redeunt, unus horum,
Plebem sequor non Pastorem.*

* *O cives, cives, Sacris attendite rivis,
Præceptor legerit, vos verò negligitis.*

Which





Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Which occasion having gotten,
All * awake, the pulpit broken ;
While the Preacher lay fore wounded,
With more boords than beards furrounded,
All to dinner, who might faster,
And among them I left Pastor.

* Pray you, good Townsmen, sacred Springs affect,
Let not your Preacher *read*, and you *neglect*.

D

Veni



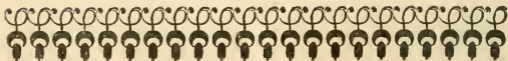


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Clowne, ubi vellem
Pro liquore dare pellem,
Ibi cerebro inani
Vidi conjugem Vulcani,
Quæ me Hospitem tractat bene
Donec restat nil crumenæ.*

Thence





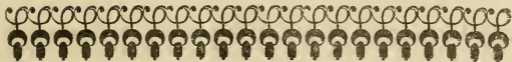
Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Clowne* came I the quicker,
Where I'de given my skin for liquer,
None was there to entertaine us
But a Nogging of *Vulcanus*,
Who afford't me welcome plenty,
Till my seame-rent purse grew empty.

D 2

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Rothram usque Taurum,
Et reliqui ibi aurum,
Diu steti, sed in pontem
Titubando fregi frontem,
Quo pudore pulsus, doctè
Clam putabam ire nocte.*

Thence





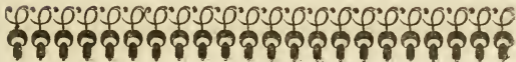
Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to th'*Bull* at *Rothram* came I,
Where my gold, If I had any,
Left I, long I stoutly rored
Till oth'*Bridge* I broke my forehead,
Whence ashamed while brows smarted,
I by Night-time thence departed.

D 3

Veni



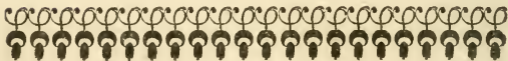


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Doncaster, ubi sitam
Vidi levem & Levitam,
Quæ vieta & vetusta,
Parum pulchra aut venusta,
Cupit tamen penetrari,
Pingi, pungi, osculari.*

Thence





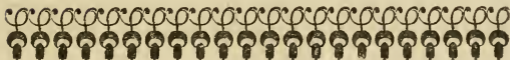
Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Doncaster*, who'l beleeve it!
Both a *Light-one* and a *Levite*
There I viewed; too too aged,
Yet to love so farre engaged,
As on Earth she only wished
To be painted, pricked, kissed.

D 4

Veni



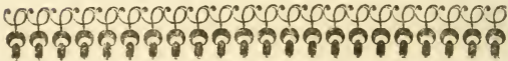


Barnabæ Itinerarium : Pars I.

*Veni * Aberford, ubi notum
Quod aciculis emunt potum,
Pauperes sunt & indigentes,
Multum tamen sitientes ;
Parum habent, nec habentur
Ulla, quæ non tenet venter.*

* *Eo tempore, quo in hoc pauperiore Vico hospitium suscepimus, quidam Acicularius, è grege præ cæteris, famâ egregius, aciculari pulvere suffocatus interiit: In cuius memoriam hoc inscriptum comperimus Epitaphiũ.*

— — *ô Mors crudelis
Quæ tuis telis
Artificem straxisti,
Qui meliorem
Erasit pulverem
Quàm tu de eo fecisti.*



Barnabee's Journall : Part I.

Thence to * *Aberford*, whose beginning
 Came from buying drink with pinning;
 Poor they are and very needy,
 Yet of liquor too too greedy;
 Have they never so much plenty,
 Belly makes their purses empty.

* At such time as we sojourn'd in this poor Village, it
 chanced that a certaine Pinner, and one of the choi-
 cest of all his Flocke, being choaked with pin-duft,
 dyed: To whose Memory wee find this Epitaph
 indorsed.

—— ô cruell Death
 To rob this man of breath,
 Who whil'ft he liv'd in scraping of a pin.
 Made better duft, than thou hast made of him.

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Wetherbe, ubi visam
Clari Ducis meretricem,
Amplexurus, porta strepit,
Et strependo Dux me cepit ;
Ut me cepit, aurem vellit,
Et precipitem foris pellit.*

^d *In Corneolo Angiportu,
Subamœniore Horto
Speciosa manet scorta,
Meretriciâ Procans sportâ.*

Thence





Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Wetherbe*, where an apt one
To be *Tweake* unto a Captaine
I embraced, as I gat it,
Door creek'd, Captain tooke me at it,
Took me and by th' Eares he drew me,
And headlong down staires he threw me.

^d Neare *Horne-Alley* in a Garden

A wench more wanton than *Kate Arden*
Sojourns, one that scorns a Wast-coat,
Wooing Clients with her basket.

Hinc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Hinc diverso cursu, serò
Quod audissem de Pindero
Wakefeeldensi, gloria mundi,
Ubi socii sunt jucundi,
Mecum statui peragrare
Georgii fustem visitare.*

Tur-



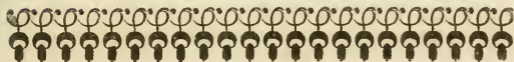


Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Turning thence, none could me hinder
To salute the *Wakefield Pinder*;
Who indeed's the worlds glory,
With his *Cumrades* never fory.
This the cause was, lest you misse it,
Georgies Club I meant to visit.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Wakefeeld peramœnum,
Ubi quærens Georgium Grenum,
Non inveni, sed in lignum
Fixum reperi Georgii signum,
Ubi allam bibi feram,
Donec Georgio fortior eram.*

Streight





Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Streight at *Wakefeeld* was I seene a,
Where I fought for *George a Greene a*,
But I could find no such creature,
On a Signe I saw his feature :
Where the strength of ale so stirr'd me,
I grew stouter farre than *Geordie*.

Veni



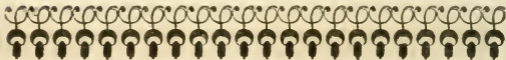


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Bradford, cessi foris
In Familiam Amoris,
Amant istæ & amantur,
Crescunt & multiplicantur,
Spiritus instructi armis,
Necesse colunt opera carnis.*

Thence





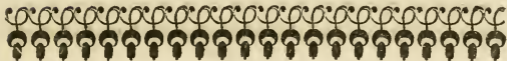
Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Bradford*, my tongue blisters
At the *Family of Sisters*,
They love, are lov'd to no Eye-show,
They increase and multiply too,
Furnish'd with their spritely weapons
She-flesh feeles Clarks are no Capons.

E

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Kighley, ubi montes
Minitantes, vivi fontes,
Ardui colles, aridæ valles,
Lati tamen sunt Sodales,
Festivantes & jucundi,
Ac si Domini essent Mundi.*

Thence





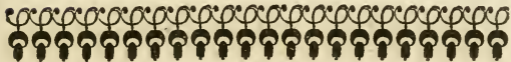
Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Kighley*, where are mountaines
Steepy-threatning, lively fountaines,
Rising Hills, and barraine valleis,
Yet *Bon-Socio's* and good fellowes,
Joviall-jocund-jolly Bowlers,
As they were the world Controulers.

E 2

Veni





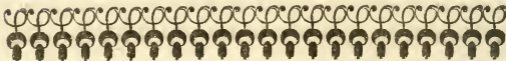
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Giggleswick, parum frugis
Profert tellus clausa jugis ;
Ibi ^e vena prope viæ
Fluit, refluit, nocte, die,
Neque norunt unde vena,
An a sale vel arena.*

*^e E gremio collis saliens scatet unda perennis,
Quæ fluit & refluit, nil tamen æstus habet.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

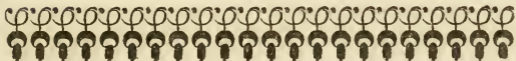
First part.

Thence to *Giggleswick* most sterill,
Hemm'd with rocks and shelves of perill;
Neare to th' way as Traveller goeth,
A fresh ^e Spring both Ebbes and Floweth,
Neither know the Learnd't that travell
What procures it, *Salt* or *Gravell*.

^e Neare th' bottom of this Hill, close by the way
A fresh Spring Ebs and Flowes all houres oth'day.

E 3

Veni



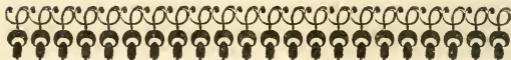


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Clapham, unus horum
Qui accivit voce forum,
Prima hora ut me visit,
Mibi Halicem promisit ;
Halicem mihi, calicem ei,
Pignus in amoris mei.*

Thence



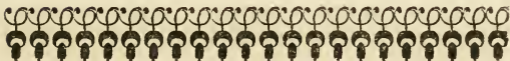


Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Clapham*, drawing nyer
He that was the common Cryer,
☞ To a breakefast of one Herring
Did invite me first appearing.
Herring he, I drinke bestowed,
Pledges of the love we owed.

E 4

Veni



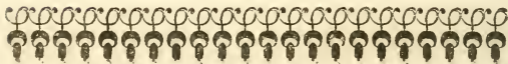
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Ingleton, ubi degi
Donec fabri caput fregi,
Quo peractō, in me ruunt
Mulieres, saxa pluunt,
Queis percussus, timens lædi,
His Posteriora dedi.*

† *Pirgus inest fano, fanum sub acumine Collis,
Collis ab elatis actus & auctus aquis.*

Thence





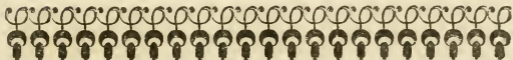
Barnabees Journall.

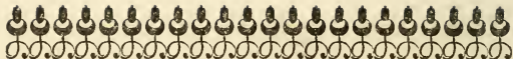
First part.

Thence to *Ingleton*, where I dwelled
Till I brake a Blacksmiths palled,
Which done, women rush'd in on me,
Stones like haile showr'd down upon me,
Whence amated, fearing harming,
Leave I tooke, but gave no warning.

‡ The poore mans box is in the Temple set,
Temple on Hill, th'Hill is by waters bet.

Veni



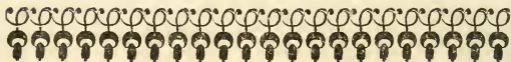


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Lonedale, ubi cernam
Aulam factam in Tabernam;
Nitida portæ, nivei muri,
Cyathi pleni, pauca curæ;
Edunt, bibunt, ludunt, rident,
Cura dignum nihil vident.*

Thence



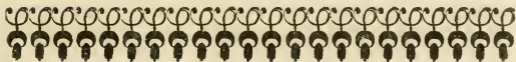


Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Lonesdale*, where I viewed
An Hall which like a Taverne shewed ;
Neate Gates, white Walls, nought was sparing,
Pots brim-full, no thought of caring :
They eat, drink, laugh, are still mirth-making,
Nought they see that's worth care taking.

Veni



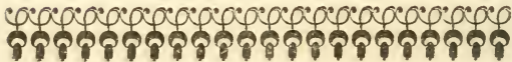


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Cowbrow, vaccæ collem,
Vbi hospitem tetigi mollem,
Pingui ventre, lato vultu,
Tremulo cursu, trepido cultu,
Vti bibula titubat Vates,
Donec cecidit supra nates.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Cowbrow*, truth I'le tell ye,
Mine hostesse had a supple bellie,
Bodie plumpe, and count'nance cheerfull,
Reeling pace (a welcome fearfull)
Like a drunken Hag she stumpled,
Till she on her buttocks tumbled.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*Veni Natland, eò ventus,
Eboraci qui Contemptus
Colligit, hospitium dedit,
Mecum bibit, mecum edit,
Semipotus, sicut usi,
Circa Maypole, plebe lusi.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Natland*, being come thither,
He who *Yorks* Contempts did gather
Gave me harbour, light as fether
We both drunke and eat together,
Till halfe-typfy, as it chanced,
We about the *Maypole* danced.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Kirkland, veni Kendall,

Omnia hausi, vulgo Spendall,

Nocte, die, peramicè

Bibi potum mistum pice.

“ Tege caput, tende manum,

“ Manu caput fit insanum.

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Kirkland*, thence to *Kendall*,
I did that which men call *Spendall*,
Night and day with Sociats many
Drunk I ale both thick and clammy.
“ Shroud thy head, Boy, stretch thy hand too,
“ Hand h’as done, head cannot stand to.

F

His



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

*His reliētis, Staveley vidi,
Vbi tota nocte bibi,
Semper lepidus, semper letus,
Inter hilares vixi Cætus,
Queis jurando sum mansurus,
Donec Barnabe rediturus.*

Leaving

FINIS.





Barnabees Journall.

First part.

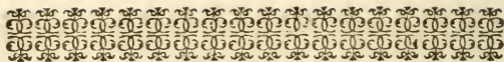
Leaving these, to *Staveley* came I,
Where now all night drinking am I,
Alwayes frolick, free from yellows,
With a Confort of good fellows,
Where I'le stay and end my journey,
Till Brave *Barnabe* returne-a.

F 2

In

F I N I S.





In *Bacci Thyrsus* &
Barnabæ Nasus,

Epigramma,

aliàs,

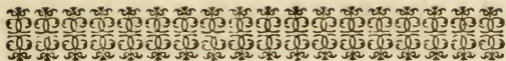
Nasutum Dilemma.



*Hædera læta bono non est sus-
pensa falerno,
Thyrus enim Bacci, Barnabæ
Nasus erit.*

*Non opus est thyrsu, non fr̄ode virente cupressi,
Si non Thyrsus erit, Barnabe Nasus olet.*





Upon *Bacchus Bush* and
Barnabees Nose,

an Epigram,

or

Nose-twitching Dilemme.



Good Wine no Bush it needs, as
I suppose,
Let *Bacchus* bush bee *Barnabees*
rich Nose.

No Bush, no Garland needs of *Cipresse*
greene,
Barnabees Nose may for a Bush be seene.

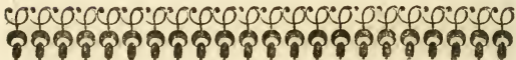




Corollarium.

N*On thyrsus, thyasus ; cyathus
tibi thyrsus & ursus,
Thyrsus quo refoles , ursus ut intus
oles.*

No

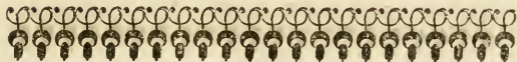




Corollarie.

NO bush, no garland; pot's
thy *Bush & Beare*,
Of *Beare & Bush* thou smellest all
the yeere.

F 4

Bar-

Barnabæ
ITINERARIUM.

Pars secunda.

Authore *Corymbæo*.



Fœcundi calices quem non fecere disertum?

Barnabees
JOURNAL.

The second part.

By *Corymbæus.*



Ore-flowing Cups whom have they not
made learn'd?



Barnabæ Itinerarium,

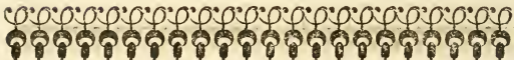
Pars Secunda.

MIRTIL.



*Austè (FAUSTULE) rediisti,
Narra (precor) quò venisti,
Villas, vicos visitasti,
Cætus, Situs peragraſti,
Certè ſcis ab Aquilone,
Multum mali, parum boni.*

Bar-



Barnabees Journall,

The Second Part.

MIRTIL.

FAUSTULUS! happily returned;
 Tell me, pray thee, where th'ft jour-
 ned;
 What Townes, villages th'aft viewed,
 What Seats, Sites or States were fhewed;
 Sure thou know'ft the North's uncivill,
 Small good comes thence, but much evill.

Ille



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

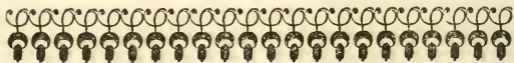
Pars secunda.

FAUSTUL.



*I*lle ego sum qui quondam,
Crines, mores, vestes nondum
Sunt mutatae, nam recessi,
Calceamentis queis discessi,
Neque pectine usus fui,
Sic me meis juvat frui.

Fau-





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

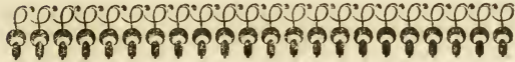
FAUSTUL.



Hat I was once, same I am now,
 Haire, conditions, garments same
 too,
 Yea there's no man justly doub-
 teth,

These the same shooes I went out with ;
 And for combe I ne're us'd any,
 Left I lost some of my *Meney*.

Sed





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Sed arreētis auribus audi,
Quid dilexi, quicquid odi,
‡Pontes, fontes, montes, valles,
Caulas, cellas, colles, calles,
Vias, villas, vicos, vices,
Castas cautas, meretrices.*

‡ *Anglia, mons, fons, pons, Ecclesia, fœmina, lana.*

But





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

But attend me, and partake it,
What I loved, what I hated,
‡ Bridges, fountaines, mountaines, valleis,
Cauls, cells, hillocks, high-wayes, shallows,
Paths, towns, villages and trenches,
Chast-choice-chary-merry wenches.

‡ England amongst all Nations, is most-full
Of hills, wells, bridges, Churches, women, wooll.

Dicam





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Dicam (quod mirandum) verum,
Non pauperior sum quàm eram,
Vno nec quadrante ditior,
Lautior, letior, nec fœlicior,
Mollior, melior, potior, pejor,
Minùs sanus, magis aeger.*

Truth





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Truth I'le tell thee, nothing surer,
Richer am I not, nor poorer,
Gladder, madder nor more pleasing,
Blither, brisker, more in season,
Better, worser, thinner, thicker,
Neither healthfuller nor sicker.

G

Ego



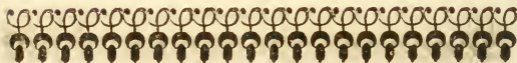



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Ego enim mundum totum
Tanti esse quanti potum
Semper duxi : mori malle
Nobilem quàm vitare allam :
“ Sobrius similis apparet Agno,
“ Ebrius Alexandro Magno.*

For





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

For the world I so farre prize it,
But for Liquor I'd despise it,
Thoufand deaths I'd rather dye too,
Than hold Ale mine Enemy too :
" Sober, Lamb-like doe I wander,
" Drunk, I'm stout as *Alexander*.

G 2

Leviore





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars fecunda.

*Leviore nam Meandro
Capite capto, sum Lyfandro
Multò fortior, & illæsum
Puto me capturum Rhesum;
Sed ne tibi gravior essem,
Nunc descendam ad progressum.*

When





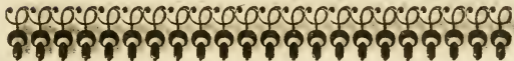
Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

When my head feeles his Mæander,
I am stronger than *Lysander*;
Th'le of *Ree* I little feare it
Without wound to winne and weare it;
But lest tedious I expresse me,
To my *Progresse* I'le addresse me.

G 3

Primò





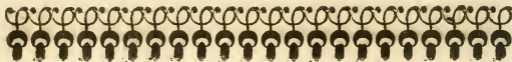
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Primò occurrit peragranti
^h Oppidum Johannis Ganti,
Sedes nota & vetusta,
Mendicantibus onusta,
Janitorem habens qualem
Mundus vix ostendet talem.

^h Scinditur a clivo Turris, bitumine murus ;
Mœnia sic propriis sunt reditura rogis.

First





Barnabees Journall.

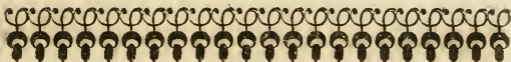
Second part.

First place where I first was knowne-a,
Was brave *John a Gants*^h old Towne-a,
A Seat antiently renowned,
But with store of Beggars drowned:
For a *Jaylor* ripe and mellow,
The world h'as not such a fellow.

^h An ancient Arch doth threaten a decline,
And so must strongest Piles give way to time.

G 4

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Ashton, ubi vinum,
Militem, & Heroinam,
Clarum, charum, & formosam,
Damam, domum speciosam
Vidi, merſi mero Muſam,
Donec pes amiſit uſum.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Ajhton*, good as may be
Was the wine, brave Knight, bright Ladie,
All I saw was comely specious,
Seemly gracious, neatly precious ;
My Muse with *Bacchus* so long traded,
When I walk't, my legs denaid it.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Garestang, ubi malè
Intrans forum Bestiale,
Fortè vacillando vico
Huc & illuc cum amico,
In Iuvençæ dorsum rui,
Cujus cornu læsus fui.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Garestang*, pray you harke it,
Ent'ring there a great Beast-market,
As I jogged on the street-a
'Twas my fortune for to meet-a
A young Heyfer, who before her
Tooke me up and threw me o're her.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Preston, ductus eram
Ad bacchantem Banisterum,
Ac si una stirpe nati,
Fratres fuimus jurati;
Septem dies ibi mansi,
Multum bibi, nunquam pransi.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Preston*, I was led-a,
To brave *Banisters* to bed-a,
As two borne and bred together
We were presently sworne brether;
Seven dayes were me there assigned,
Oft I supt, but never dined.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Euxston, ubi hospes
Succi plena, corpore sospes,
Crine Sparso, vultu blando,
At kalitu (proh) nefando,
Qua relicta cum ancillis,
Me ad lectum duxit Phyllis.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Euxston*, where mine Hostesse
Feeles as soft as any toft is,
Jucy, lusty, count'nance toothsome,
Braided haire, but breath most loathsome;
Her I left with locks of amber,
Phyllis light me to my chamber.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Wiggin prope cœnam,
Ad hospitulam obscœnam;
Votis meis fit secunda,
Ebria fuit & jocunda;
Sparsit anus intellectum,
Me relicto, minxit lectum.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Wiggin* about Supper,
To an Hostesse, none more flutter,
Buxome was she yet to see to,
She'd be drunk for companie too;
Wit this Beldam soon did scater,
And in Bed distill'd her water.

H

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Newton in Salictis,
Vbi ludens chartis pictis
Cum puella speciosa,
Cujus nomen erat * Rosa,
Centi-pede provocavi
Ad amandum quam amavi.*

* *Quàm Rosa spiravit ! sed odoribus Aquilo flavit,
Et rugas retulit quas meminisse dolet.*

Thence



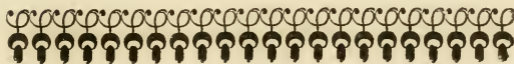


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Newton* in the *Willows*;
Where being bouldred up with pillows,
I at Cards plaid with a girl
**Rose* by name, a dainty pearle,
At Cent-foot I often moved
Her to love me whom I loved.

* Fresh was my *Rose*, till by a *Northwind* tost,
She sap, sent, verdure, and her vigour lost.





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Warrington, profluentes
Rivos ripas transeuntes
Spectans, multo satius ratus
Mergi terris quàm in aquis,
Vixi lautè, bibi letè,
Donec aquas signant meta.*

Thence





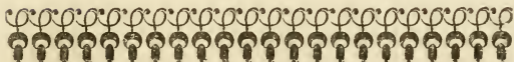
Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Warrington*, banks or'eflowed,
Travellers to th'Towne were rowed,
Where supposing it much better
To be drown'd on Land than Water,
Sweetly, neatly I sojourned
Till that deluge thence returned.

H 3

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Budworth usque Gallum,
Vbi bibi fortem allam,
Sed ebrietate captus,
Ire lectum sum coactus ;
Mibi mirus affuit status,
A duobus sum portatus.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Cock at Budworth*, where I
Drunk strong ale as browne as berry,
Till at last with deep-healths felled,
To my bed I was compelled ;
I for state was bravely sorted,
By two Poulterers supported.

H 4

Sed

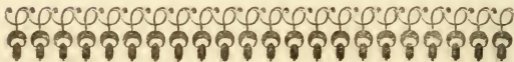


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Sed amore captus grandi
Visitandi Thomam Gandi,
Holmi petii Sacellum,
Vbi conjugem & puellam
Vidi pulchras, licet serò
Has neglexi, mersus mero.*

Where



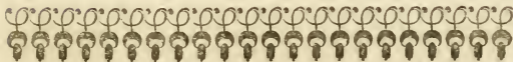


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Where no sooner understand I
Of mine honest Hoast *Tom.Gandi*,
To *Holme Chappell* forthwith set I,
Maid and Hostesse both were prety,
But to drinke tooke I affection,
I forgot soone their complexion.

Hinc



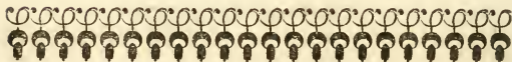


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Hinc ad Tauka-Hill peruentum,
Collem valde lutulentum,
Faber miki bene notus
Mecum bibit donec potus,
Quo relicto, Cythera sponte
Cornua fixit Lemnia fronte.*

Thence



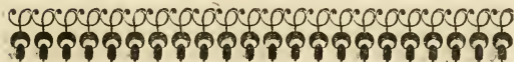


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Tauke-a-Hill* resort I,
An hill steepy, slippery, durty ;
Smith with me being well acquainted
Drunk with me till 's wits were tainted,
Having left me, *Venus* swore it,
She'd shooe-horn her *Vulcans* forehead.

Novo-





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Novo-Castro Subter linum,
Mulsum propinavi vinum;
Nullus ibi fit scelestus,
Vox clamantis in suggestis;
Portas castitatis frangunt,
Quas extincta luce tangunt.

At



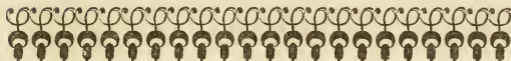


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

At *New-Castle under line-a*,
There I trounc'd it in burn't wine-a ;
None oth' *Wicked* there remained,
Weekly Lectures were proclaimed :
Chastity they roughly handle,
While blind zeale snuffs out the candle.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars fecunda.

*Veni Stone ad Campanam,
Vidiⁱ Deliam non Dianam ;
Hic suspectam habens vitam
Pastor gregis, Jesuitam
Me censebat, sed in certas
Nil invenit præter chartas.*

ⁱ Ó mellea, mea Delia !

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to th' *Bell* at *Stone* streight draw I,
i *Delia* no *Diana* saw I;
By the Parson I was cited
Who held me for Jesuited;
In his search, the door fast locked,
Nought but Cards were in my pocket.

i ô my honey-fuckle *Delia*!

Haywood



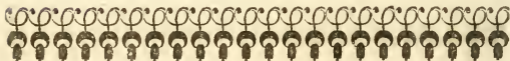


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Haywood properans malignam,
Nocte præparat aprugnam
Mibi Hospes ; sed quid restat ?
Calices haurire præstat :
Nullum Baccho gratius libum,
Quàm mutare potu, cibum.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Haywood* taking flight-a,
The Hostesse gave me brawne at night-a;
But what's that unto the matter?
Whiskins sorted with my nature:
To brave Bacchus no gift quicker
Than oblations of strong liquor.

I

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Ridgelay, ubi Faber,
Cui liquor Summus labor,
Mecum bibit ; Nocte data
Mibi matula perforata,
Vasis crimine detecto,
Fit Oceanus in lecto.*

Thence



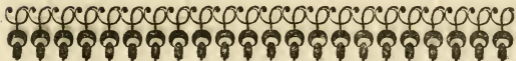


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Ridgelay*, where a Black-smith,
Liquor being all hee'd take with,
Boufed with me ; mid-night waking
And a looking-glasse there taking,
Chamber-pot was hol'd quite thorow,
Which made me lye wet till morrow.

I 2

Veni

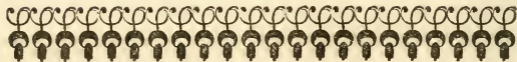


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Bruarton, Claudī domum,
Ubi querulum audiens sonum,
Conjugem virum verberantem,
Et vicinum equitantem ;
Quo peractō, frontem lini
Spuma byne instar vini.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Bruarton*, old *Claudus*
Did approve us and applaud us,
Where I heard a wofull bleating,
A curst wife her husband beating;
Neighbour rode for this default-a,
While I dyde my front with malt-a.





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Inde^k Lichfield properabam,
Ubi quendam invitabam
Perobscænum opibus plenum,
Ad sumendum mecum cœnam ;
Hausto vino, acta cœna,
Solvit divitis crumena.*

^k *Cautibus, arboribus, cinaris, frondentibus herbis,
Crevit in Ecclesiam vallis opima tuam.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to ^k *Lichfield* went I right on,
Where I chanced to invite one,
A Curmudgeon rich but nasty
To a supper of a pafty.
Having sipt, and supt, and ended,
What I spent, the Miser lended.

^k Inclos'd with cliffs, trees, Scienes, Artichokes,
The fruitfull vale up to thy Temple lookes.

I 4

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Colefill, ad macellum,
Ubi in cervisiam cellam
Fortè ruens, cella sordet,
Uxor mulcet, ursa mordet ;
Sed ut Lanius fecit focum
Lectum, dereliqui locum.*

Thence



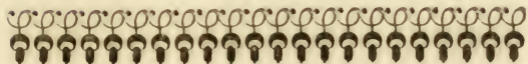


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Colefill*, to a Shamble
Like an old Fox did I amble,
To a cellar, troth I'le tell ye,
Fusty, musty, headlong fell I;
But the Butcher having made-a
Th'fire his bed, no more I staid-a.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Meredin, Meri-die,
Ubi longæ fessus viæ,
Hospitem in genu cepi,
Et ulterius furtim repi;
Cum qua propinando mansi,
Donec sponsam sponsum sensi.*

Thence



Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence at *Meredin* appeare I,
 Where growne surfoot and fore weary,
 I repos'd, where I chuckt Jone-a,
 Felt her pulse, would further gone-a ;
 There we drunk, and no guest crost us,
 Till I tooke the Hoast for th'Hostesse.

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Coventre, ubi dicunt
Quod Cæruleum filum texunt,
Ego autem hoc ignoro,
Nullum enim empsi foro,
Nec discerni juxta morem,
Lignum, lucem, nec colorem.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Coventre*, where 'tis said-a
Coventre blew is only made-a ;
This I know not, for sure am I
In no Market bought I any ;
Bacchus made me such a Scholer,
Black nor blew, I knew no colour.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Dunchurch per latrones
Ad lurcones & lenones,
Nullum tamen timui horum,
Nec latronem, nec liquorem;
Et si Dives metu satur,
Cantet vacuus Viator.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Dunchurch*, where report is
Of pimps, punks a great resort is,
But to me none such appeared,
Bung nor Bung-hole I ne're feared ;
Though the rich Chrones have feares plenty,
Safe he sings whose purse is empty.

Manè



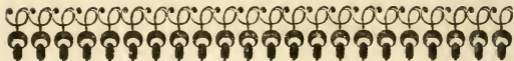


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Manè Daintre ut venissem,
Corculum quod reliquisssem,
Avidè quærens per musæum,
Desponsatum esse eam
Intellexi, qua audita,
“Vale (dixi) Profelyta.*

At



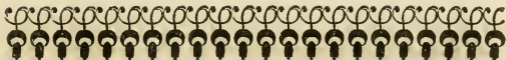


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

At *Daintre* earely might you find me,
But not th'Wench I left behind me,
Neare the Schoole-houfe where I boufed,
Her I fought but ſhe was ſpoufed,
Which I having heard that night-a,
“ Farewell (quoth I) *Profelyta*.

K

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Wedon, ubi varii
Omnis gentis Tabellarii
Convenissent, donec mundus
Currit cerebro rotundus :
“ Solvite Sodales læti,
“ Plus ¹reliqui quàm accepi.*

¹ *Nauseanti stomacho effluunt omnia.*

Thence



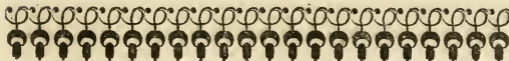


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Wedon*, there I tarried
In a Waggon to be carried ;
Carriers there are to be found-a,
Who will drink till th' world run round-a ;
“ Pay, good fellows, I’le pay nought heere,
“ I have ¹ left more than I brought heere.

¹ My queafy ftomach making bold,
To give them that it could not hold.



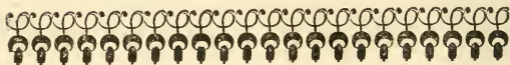


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Toffeter die Martis,
Ubi Baccalaureum artis
Bacchanalia celebrantem
Ut inveni tam constantem,
Feci me consortem festi
Tota nocte perhonesti.*

Thence



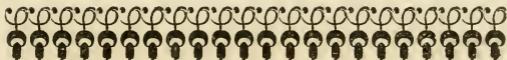


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Tosseter* on a Tuesday,
Where an artfull Batchler chus'd I
To consort with; we ne're budged,
But to Bacchus revels trudged;
All the Night-long sat we at it
Till we both grew heavy pated.

K 3

Veni



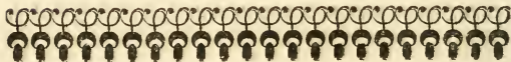
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars fecunda.

*Veni Stratford, ubi Grenum
Procis procam, Veneris venam,
Nulla tamen forma jugis,
m Verdor oris perit rugis ;
Flos ut viret semel aret,
Forma spreta procis caret.*

*m Vere fruor titulo, non sanguine, fronte, capillo ;
Nomine si vireo, Vere tamen pereo.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

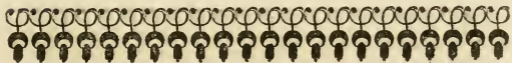
Second part.

Thence to *Stratford* where *Frank^m Green-a*,
Daintiest Doe that e're was seene-a,
Venus varnish me saluted,
But no beauty long can fute it ;
Beauty feedeth, beauty fadeth,
Beauty lost, her wooer vadeth.

^m *Green* is my name from him whom I obey,
But tho my name be *Green*, my head is gray.

K 4

Tenens





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Tenens cursum & decorum,
Brickhill, ubi Juniorem
Veni, vidi, propter mentem
Unum octo Sapientum ;
Sonat vox ut Philomela,
Ardet natus ut candela.*

Hol-



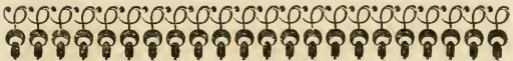


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Holding on my journey longer,
Streight at *Brickhill* with TOM. YOUNGER.
I arriv'd; one by this cheefe-a
Styl'd the eighth wiseman of *Greece-a*,
Voyce more sweet than *Prognés* sister,
Like a Torch his nose doth glister.

Hocklay-





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Hocklayhole ut accessissem,
Cellam Scyllam incidissem,
Antro similem Inferni,
Aut latibulo Lavernæ ;
Ibi diu propinando,
Sævior eram quàm Orlando.*

To



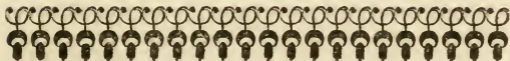


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

To *Hocklayhole* as I approached,
Scylla's barmy cell I broached,
Darke as th' Cave of *Pluto's* station,
Or *Laverna's* habitation;
Quaffing there whiie I could stand-o,
Madder grew I than *Orlando*.

Veni





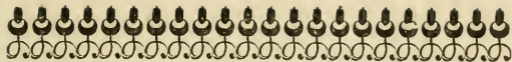
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Dunstable, ubi mures
Intus reptant, extus fures,
Sed vacandum omni metu
Furum temulento cœtu,
Pars ingenii mansit nulla
Quam non tenuit ampulla.*

Thence



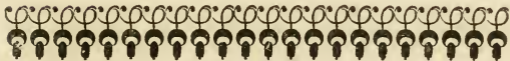


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Dunstable*, all about me ;
Mice within, and Thieves without me ;
But no feare affrights deep drinkers,
There I tost it with my Skinkers ;
Not a drop of wit remained
Which the Bottle had not drained.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars 2.

*Veni Redburne, ubi Mimi
Neque medii, neque primi :
Prologus hedera redimitus
Simiano gestu situs,
ⁿ Convivalem cecinit odem,
Heus tu corrige diploidem !*

Actor.

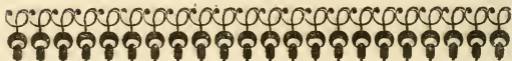
ⁿ *Dapes Convivio, sapore vario.*

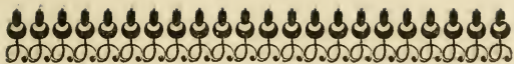
Auctor.

Diplois spatio lataque medio.

Corrige diploidem ægregie Nebulo.

Thence





Barnabee's Journall. Part 2.

Thence to *Redburne*, where were Players,
None of *Roscius* active heyres ;
Prologue crown'd with a Wreath of Iuy,
Jetted like an Ape most lively :
I told them sitting at the ⁿ banquet
They should be canvas'd in a blanket.

Actor.

ⁿ Even as in a ban-a-quet are dish-es
Of Sun-dry ta-aft.

Author.

Even so is thy doo-blet too long
ith wa-aft ;
Goe mend it thou knave, goe mend it.

Illinc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Illinc stomacho inani
Petii oppidum ° Albani,
Ubi tantum fecit vinum,
Dirigentem ad Londinum
Manum manu cepi mea,
Ac si socia esset ea.*

° *Hic Albanus erat, tumulum, titulumq; reliquit ;
Albion Albanum vix parit alma parem.*

From





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

From thence with a stomack empty
To the towne of ° *Albane* went I,
Where with wine I was so undon,
As the *Hand* which guides to *London*
In my blind hand I received,
And her more acquaintance craved.

° Here *Alban* was; his Tombe, his Title too;
“ All *Albion* shew me such an *Alban* now.

L

Veni



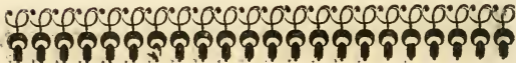


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars fecunda.

*Veni Barnet Signo Burfæ,
Ubi convenissent Urſi,
Propinquantibus duo horum
Parùm ſtudioſi morum,
Subligacula dente petunt,
Quo poſteriora fætent,*

Thence



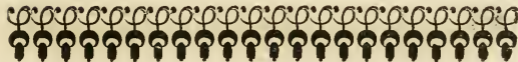


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to th' *Purse* at *Barnet* known-a,
There the *Beares* were come to *Town-a* ;
Two rude *Hunks*, 'tis troth I tell ye,
Drawing neare them, they did smell me,
And like two mis-shapen wretches
Made me, ay me, wrong my bretches.

L 2

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Highgate, quo prospexi
p Urbem perditè quam dilexi,
Hïc Tyronibus exosum
Hausi Cornu tortuosum,
Ejus memorans salutem
Cujus caput fit cornutum.*

*p Tot Colles Romæ, quot sunt Spectacula Trojæ,
Quæ septem numero, digna labore tuo.
Ista manent Trojæ Spectacula : 1 Busta, 2 Gigantes,
3 Histrio, 4 Dementes, 5 Struthiones, 6 Urfa, 7 Leones.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Highgate*, where I viewed
P City I so dearely loved,
And th' *Horne of Matriculation*
Drunk to th' freshmen of our Nation,
To his memory saluted
Whose branch'd head was last cornuted.

P Seven Hills there were in *Rome*, and so there be
Seven Sights in *New-Troy* crave our memorie :

1 *Tombes*, 2 *Guild-Hall Giants*, 3 *Stage-plaies*, 4 *Bedlam*
5 *Ostrich*, 6 *Beare-garden*, 7 *Lyons* in the Towre. (*poore*,

L 3

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Hollowell, pileum rubrum,
In cohortem muliebrem,
Me Adonidem vocant omnes
Meretricis Babylonis ;
Tangunt, tingunt, molliunt, mulcent,
At egentem, foris pulsant.*

Thence



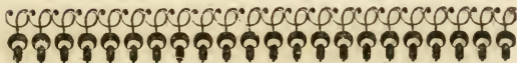


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thencs to *Hollowell*, *Mother red cap*,
In a troupe of Trulls I did hap ;
Whoors of Babylon me impalled,
And me their *Adonis* called ;
With me toy'd they, bufs'd me, cull'd me,
But being needy, out they pull'd me.

L 4

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Veni Islington ad Leonem,
Ubi spectans Histrionem
Sociatum cum choraulis,
Dolis immiscentem sales,
Cytharæ repsi in vaginam,
Quod præstigiis dedit finem.*

Thence



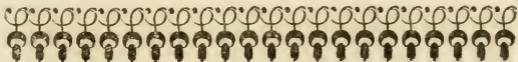


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Islington* at *Lion*,
Where a juggling I did spy one,
Nimble with his Mates conforing,
Mixing cheating with his sporting;
Creeping into th'Case of's viall
Spoil'd his juggling, made them fly all.

Ægrè





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Ægrè jam relicto rure,
Securem Aldermanni-Bury
Primò petii, qua exosa
Sentina, Holburni Rosa
Me excepit, ordine tali
Appuli Griphem veteris Bayly.*

Country



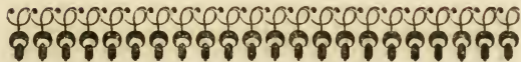


Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Country left; I in a fury
To the *Axe in Alder-Bury*
First arrived, that place slighted
I at *Rose in Holborne* lighted,
From the *Rose* in flaggons sayle I
To the *Griph in Old-Bayly*.

Ubi





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Ubi experrectus lecto,
Tres Ciconias indiès specto,
Quò victurus, donec æstas
Rure curas tollet mæstas ;
Festus FAUSTULUS & festivus,
Calice vividus, corpore vivus.*

Where





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Where no sooner doe I waken,
Than to *Three Cranes* am I taken,
Where I lodge and am no starter
Till I see the Summer quarter ;
Pert is FAUSTULUS and pleasing,
Cup brimfull, and corpse in season.

Ego



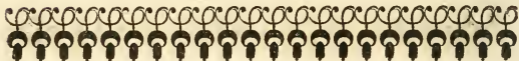
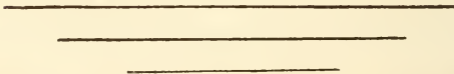


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

*Ego etiam & Sodales
Nunc Galerum Cardinalis
Visitantes, vi Minervæ
Bibimus ad Cornua Cervi,
Sed Aëtæon anxius horum,
Luce separat uxorem.*

Yea





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Yea, my merry mates and I too
Oft to th' *Cardinals Hat* fly to,
Where to *Harts Horns* we carouse it,
As *Minerva* doth infuse it,
But *Actæon* sick oth' yellows
Mewes his wife up from good fellows.

Sub





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Sub Sigillo *tubi* fumantis
& *thyrsi* flammantis, motu
MULCIBERI Naso-flagrantis.

*Officina juncta Baccho
Juvenilem fert Tobacco,
Uti Libet, tunc signata,
Quæ impressio nunc mutata,
Uti Fiet, nota certa
Qua delineatur charta.*

ΤίλϞ, *sine telis non typis.*

FINIS. Under





Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Under th' Signe of *Pipe* still fuming,
And the *Bush* for ever flaming,
Mulciber the motion moving,
With Nose-burning Master shaming:

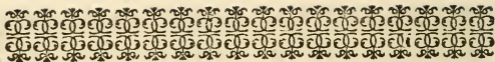
A Shop neighbouring neare Iacco,
Where *Young* vends his old Tobacco,
As you like it, sometimes sealed,
Which Impression since repealed,
As you make it, he will have it,
And in Chart and Front engrave it :
Harmlesse but no artlesse end
Cloze I here unto my Friend.

FINIS.

M

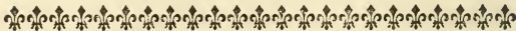
Inter





In Errata.

INter Accipitrem & Buteonem,
Juxta phrasem percommunem,
Speētans ista typis data,
Hæc comperui Errata;
Quæ si corrigas (Candide Lector)
Plena coronet pocula neēt̄ar.

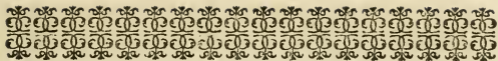


*A vertice ad calcem
Erratis admove falcem.*

Errando, disco.

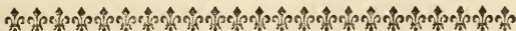
Betwixt





Upon the Errata's.

BEtwixt *Hawke* and *Buzzard*, ô man,
After th' Phraze of speech so cōmon,
Having seene this *Journall* at print,
I found these *Erata's* in it;
Which if thou correct (Kind Reader)
Nectar by thy Muses feeder.



From the head unto the foot
Nought but *Error*, looke unto't.

This obfervation have I found most true,
Erring, I learne mine Errors to subdue.

M 2

Jam



I *Am Venus Vinis reditura Venis,*
Jam Venus Venis peritura plenis,
Nam Venus Venis patitur serenis,
Nectare plenis.

* *Sopor nam Vinis provocatur Venis,*
Cui nulla magis inimica Venus.

Now



Now *Venus* pure *Veines* are with *Wines*
inflamed,
Now *Venus* full *Veines* are by wines re-
strained,
For *Venus* swolne *Veines* are by *Morphuus*
chained,
From folly wained.

M 3

Bar-

Barnabæ
ITINERARIUM.

Pars Tertia.

Authore *Corymbæo*.



Inflatum hesterno venas, ut semper, Iaccho.

Barnabees
JOURNAL.

The Third part.

By *Corymbæus.*



Full-blowne my veines are, & so well they may,
With brimming healths of wine drunk yester-
day.



Barnabæ
ITINERARIUM.

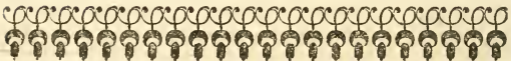
Itineris Borealis :
Pars tertia.

MIRTIL.



O (FAUSTULE) gratulantur
Qui te amant & amantur,
Te incolumem rediturum!
Spreta Curia, pone curam,
Narra vias, quas calcasti,
Queis spirasti, quas spectasti.

Bar-





Barnabees
JOURNALL.

His Northerne Journey :

Third part.

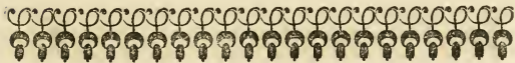
MIRTIL.



Hup (FAUSTULUS) all draw ny thee
That doe love thee, or lov'd by thee,
Joying in thy safe returning!
Leave Court, care, & fruitlesse mour-
ning;

Way th'ast walked, pray thee shew it,
Where th'ast lived, what th'ast viewed.

Ne



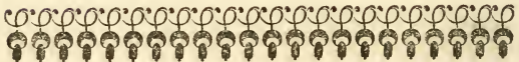


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Ne Ephesos Diana
Fit celebriore fama ;
Omnes omnia de te fingunt,
Statuam Piētores pingunt ;
Tolle metum, mitte moram,
Fac te clarum viatorem.*

Not





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Not th' *Ephesian Diana*
Is of more renoumed fam-a;
Acting wonders all invent thee,
Painters in their Statues paint thee;
Banish feare, remove delay-man,
Shew thy selfe a famous Way-man.

F Au-





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

FAUSTUL.



Itte moram, tolle metum !

Quis me unquam minùs letum

Cum adversis agitatum,

Aut secundis tam inflatum

Vidit, ut mutando morem

Reddant me superbiorem ?

FAU-





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

FAUSTUL.

L *Eave delay, and be not fearfull !*
Why ; who e're saw me lesse cheerfull
When I was by Fortune cuffed,
Or by Fortunes smiles so puffed,
As I shewd my selfe farre prouder
Than when she more scornfull shewd her ?

Aspernarer





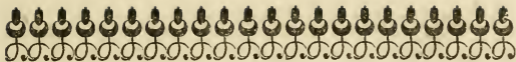
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Aspernarer ego mundum,
Nisi mundus me jucundum
Bonis sociis, radiis vitæ
Sociali tinctis siti
Celebraret ; adi, audi,
Et Progressu meo gaude.*

For



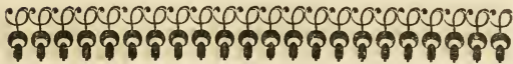


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

For the world, I would not prize her,
Yea, in time I should despise her,
Had she in her no good fellow
That would drinke till he grew mellow ;
Draw neare and heare, thou shalt have all,
Hearing, joy in this my travall.

Primo



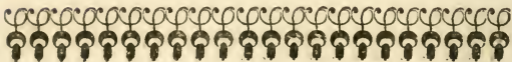


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Primo die satur vino,
Veni Islington à Londino,
Iter arduum & grave,
Serò tamen superavi,
Acta vespertina Scena,
Siccior eram quàm arena.*

First





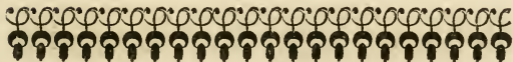
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

First day having drunk with many,
To *Islington* from *London* came I,
Journey long and grievous wether,
Yet the Ev'ning brought me thether,
Having t'ane my pots by th' fier,
Summer fand was never dryer.

N

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Kingfland, terram regis,
Speciosam cœtu gregis,
Equum ubi fatigantem,
Vix ulterius spatiantem,
Nec verberibus nec verbis
Motum, gelidis dedi herbis.*

Thence



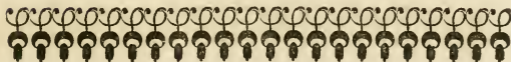


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Kingland*, where were feeding
Cattell, Sheepe, and Mares for breeding ;
As I found it, there I feared
That my *Rozinant* was wear'ed :
When he would jog on no faster
Loose I turn'd him to the pasture.

N 2

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Totnam altam crucem,
Quò discessi ante lucem ;
Hospes sociis parùm caret,
Nemo Faustulum spectaret ;
Pratum stratum, & Cubile
Opiaculum ! fit fœnile.*

Thence





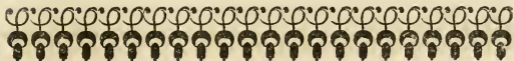
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Totnam-high-crosse* turning,
I departed 'fore next morning ;
Hostesse on her Guests so doted
Faustulus was little noted ;
To an Hay-loft I was led in,
Boords my bed, and straw my bedding.

N 3

Ut





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

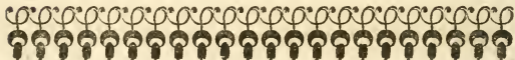
Pars tertia.

*Ut reliqui Crucem altam,
Lento cursu petii Waltham,
In hospitium Oswaldi,
Qui mî regiam ^q THEOBALDI,
Monstrat domum, quo conspecto,
Hausi noctem sine lecto.*

De augustissima Domo *Theobaldi.*

q *O Domus augustæ radiantia limina nostræ !
An vestrum est mundi lumine clausa mori ?
Regia quo Sponsi pietas dedit oscula Sponsæ :
Et spirare Sabæ vota suprema suæ !*

Having





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

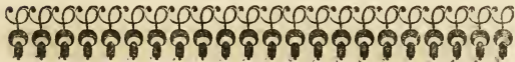
Having thus left *High-Crosse* early,
I to *Waltham* travelled fairly,
To the Hospitall of *Oswald*,
And that Princely Seat of ^a *Th'bald*;
There all night I drunk old Sack-a
With my bed upon my back-a.

Of the Kings House at Tibbals.

^a This feat, this royall object of the sight,
Shall it for ever bid the World, good night ?
Where our preceding Kings enjoy'd such blisse,
And seal'd their amorous fancies with a kisse !

N 4

Veni



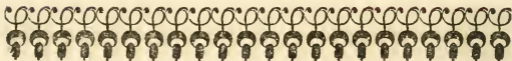


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Hodsdon, stabant foris
Chartis piētis Impostores,
Queis deceptis, notis causis,
Ante Eirenarcham pacis
Eos duxi, ut me videt,
Laudat eos, me deridet.*

Thence



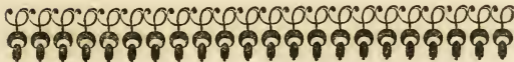


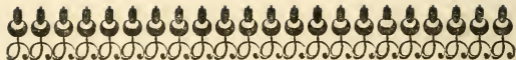
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Hodsdon*, where stood watching
Cheats who liv'd by conicatching,
False Cards brought me, with them plaid I,
Deare for their acquaintance paid I;
'Fore a *Justice* they appeared;
Them he praised, me he jeered.

Veni





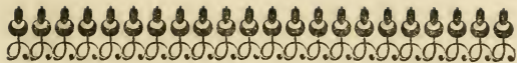
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Ware, ubi belli
Saltus, situs, & Amwelli
Amnes lenem dantes sonum,
Qui ditarunt Middletonum :
Sunt spectati more miti,
“ O si essent Aqua vitæ !*

Thence



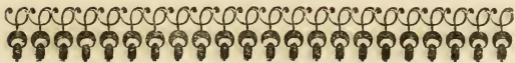


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Ware*, where maziè *Amwell*
Mildly cuts the Southerne Chanell ;
Rivers streaming, banks refounding,
Middleton with wealth abounding :
Mightily did these delight me ;
“ O I wish’d them *Aqua vitæ* !

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Wademill, ubi ritè
Pleno cyatho dempta siti,
Quidam clamitant jocosè,
Me spectantes otiosè,
Cö-ementem hæc flagella,
“ Ubi Equus, ubi Sella ?*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Wademill*, where I rest me
For a pot, for I was thirstie ;
On me cryde they and did hout me,
And like Beetles flockt about me :
“ Buy a Whip Sr ! no, a Laddle ;
“ Where’s your Horse Sr ? where your Saddle ?

Veni



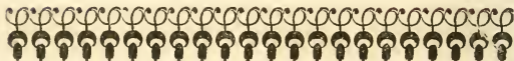


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Puckridge, eò ventum
Mendicantes ferè centum
Me præcingunt ; dixi verum,
“ Quod pauperior illis eram ;
Quo responso, mente una
Me relinquunt cum fortuna.*

Thence



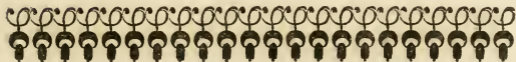


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence at *Puckridge* I reposed,
Hundred Beggars me inclosed ;
“ Beggars, quoth I, you are many,
“ But the poorest of you am I ;
They no more did me importune
Leaving me unto my fortune.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Buntingford, ad senilem
Hospitem, & juvenilem
Conjugem, quæ scit affari
Placidè, lepidè osculari;
Area florida, frutice suavis,
Ubi minurizat avis.*

Thence





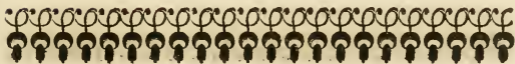
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Buntingford* right trusty,
Bedrid Host, but Hostesse lusty,
That can chat and chirpe it neatly,
And in secreet kisse you sweetly ;
Here are Arbours decked gaily,
Where the *Buntin* warbles daily.

O

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Roilston, ibi seges,
Prata, fata, niveæ greges,
Ubi pedes pii Regis ;
Hinc evolvens ^r Fati leges,
Mibi dixi : Quid te pejus,
Ista legens, malè deges ?*

*^r Pasua, prata, canes, viridaria, flumina, saltus,
Ocia regis erant, rege sed ista ruent.*

Thence



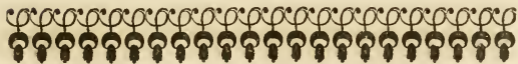


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Roiston*, there grasse groweth,
Medes, flocks, fields the plowman foweth,
Where a pious Prince frequented,
Which observing, this I vented:
“ Since all flesh to ^r Fate’s a debter,
“ Retchleffe wretch, why liv’st no better ?

^r Fields, floods, wafts, woods, Deare, Dogs, with well-
 run’d crye,
Are sports for Kings, yet Kings with these must dye.



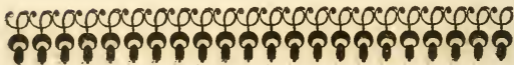


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Causton, paupere lecto,
Sed pauperiore lecto;
Quidam habent me suspectum,
Esse maculis infectum
Pestis, unde exui vestem,
Vocans Hospitem in testem.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Caxston*, I was led in
To a poor house, poorer bedding,
Some there were had me suspected
That with plague I was infected,
So as I starke-naked drew me,
Calling th'Hostesse streight to view me.

O 3

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Cambridge, prope Vitem,
Ubi Musæ satiant sitim ;
Sicut Muscæ circa fimum,
Aut scintillæ in Caminum,
Me clauserunt juxta murum,
Denegantes rediturum.*

Thence



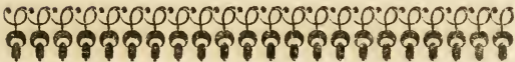


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Cambridge*, where the *Muses*
Haunt the *Vine-bush*, as their use is ;
Like sparks up a Chimney warming,
Or Flyes neare a Dung-hill swarming,
In a Ring they did inclose me,
Vowing they would never lose me.

O 4

Media



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Media nocte siccior essem
Ac si nunquam ebibissem,
Sed pudore parùm motus,
Hinc discessi semi-potus :
Luci, loci paludosi,
Sed Scholares speciosi.*

'Bout



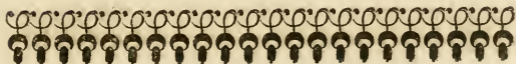


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

'Bout mid-night for drinke I call S^r,
As I had drunk nought at all S^r,
But all this did little shame me,
Tipfy went I, tipfy came I :
Grounds, greenes, groves are wet and homely,
But the *Schollers* wondrous comely.

Veni





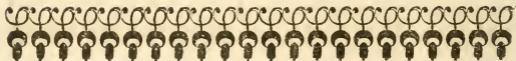
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni ^f *Godmanchester, ubi*
Ut Ixion captus nube,
Sic elusus à puella,
Cujus labra erant mella,
Lectum se adire vellet,
Spondet, sponsum sed fefellit.

^f *Quercus anilis erat, tamen eminùs oppida spectat ;*
Stirpe viam monstrat, plumea fronde tegit.

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ^f *Godmanchester*, by one,
With a Clowd as was *Ixion*,
Was I gull'd; she had no fellow,
Her soft lips were moist & mellow,
All night vow'd she to lye by me,
But the giglet came not ny me.

^f An aged Oake takes of this Towne survey;
Findes Birds their Nests, tels Passengers their way.

Veni



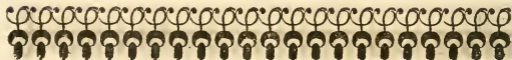


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Huntingdon, ubi cella
Facto pacto cum puella,
Hospes me suspectum habens,
Et in cellam tacitè labens ;
Quo audito, vertens rotam,
Finxi memet peragrotum.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Huntington*, in a cellar
With a wench was there a dweller
I did bargaine, but suspected
By the Hoast who her affected,
Down the staires he hurr'd quickly,
While I made me too too sickly.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Harrington, bonum omen !
Verè amans illud nomen,
Harringtoni dedi nummum,
Et fortunæ penè summum,
Indigenti postulanti,
Benedictionem danti.*

Thence



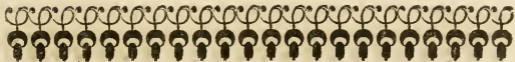


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Harrington*, be it spoken !
For Name-fake I gave a *token*
To a Beggar that did crave it
And as cheerfully receive it :
More he need't not me importune
For 'twas th'utmost of my fortune.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Stonegatehole nefandum

Ubi contigit memorandum.

Quidam Servus Atturnati


Vultu pellicis delicatæ

Captus, intrat nemus merè

Ut coiret muliere.

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Stonegatehole*, I'l tell here
Of a story that befell there,
One who served an Attorney
T'ane with beauty in his journey,
Seeing a Coppice hastens thither
Purposely to wanton with her.

P

Mox



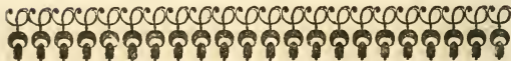


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Mox è dumo latro repit,
Improvifum eum cepit,
Manticam vertit, mæchum vicit,
Et post Herum nudum mifit :
Manibus vinctis Sellæ locat,
Hinnit Equus, Servus vocat.*

As

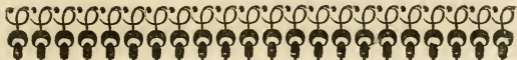




Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

As these privatly conferred,
A Rover tooke him unprepared,
Search't his Port-mantua, bound him faster,
And sent him naked to his Master :
Set on's Saddle with hands tyed,
Th'Horfe he neyed, Man he cryed.



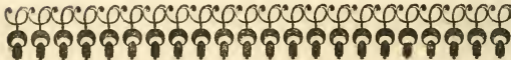


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Cogitemus Atturnatum
Suspicantem hunc armatum,
Properantem deprædari,
Uti strenuè calcari :
Currit Herus, metu teste,
Currit Servus sine veste.*

Th'





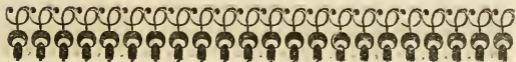
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Th'Attorney when he had discerned
One, he thought, behind him armed
In *white Armour*, stoutly sturr'd him,
For his Jade hee keenly spurr'd him:
Both run one course to catch a Gudgeon,
This Nak't, that frighted to their lodging.

P 3

Pfallens





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

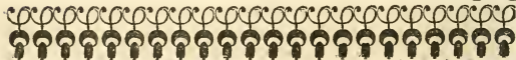
Pars tertia.

*Pfallens † Sautry, tumulum veni,
Sacerdotis locum pœnæ,
Ubi Rainsford jus fecisset,
Et Pastorem condidisset:
Vidi, ridi, & avari
Rogo rogos sic tractari.*

*† Vrna Sacellani viventis imago sepulti,
Quique aliis renuit busta, sepultus erat.*

*Egregium illud Sautry Sacrarium Sacerdotis avari
retinuit memoriam.*

Singing





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

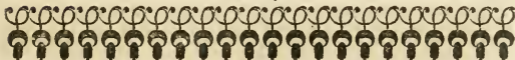
Singing along down ^t *Sautry* laning,
I saw a Tombe one had beene laine in,
And inquiring, One did tell it,
'Twas where *Rainsford* buried th' *Prelat* :
I saw, I smil'd, and could permit it,
Greedy Priests might so be fitted.

^t Here of the whip a *Covetous Priest* did lick ;
Who would not bury th' dead, was buried quick.

Nothing more memorable than that *Chappell* of *Sautry*,
reteining still with her that *Covetous*
Priests memory.

P 4

Veni



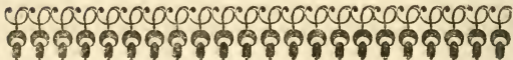


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni ad Collegium purum,
Cujus habent multi curam;
Perhumanos narrant mores
Patres, Fratres & Sorores :
Unum tenent, unà tendunt,
Omnes omnia Sacris vendunt.*

To



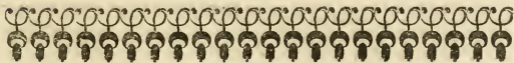


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

To th' *Newfounded College* came I,
Commended to the care of many ;
Bounteous are they, kind and loving,
Doing whatsoe're's behoving :
These hold and walke together wholly,
And stae their Lands on uses holy.

An





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*An sint isti corde puro,
Parum scio, minus curo ;
Si sint, non sunt Hypocritæ
Orbe melioris vitæ :
Cellam, Scholam & Sacellum
Pulchra vidi supra Stellam.*

Whether



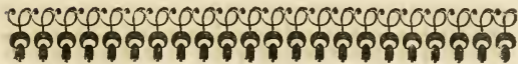


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Whether *pure* these are or are not,
As I know not, so I care not;
But if they be dissembling Brothers,
Their life surpasseth many others:
See but their Cell, Schoole and their Temple,
You'l say the Stars were their exemple.

Veni





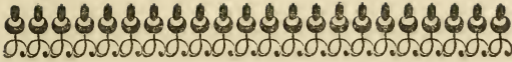
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Stilton, lento more,
Sine fronde, sine flore,
Sine prunis, sine pomis,
Uti senex sine comis,
Calva tellus, sed benignum
Monstrat viatori Signum.*

Thence



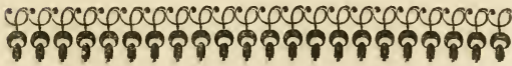


Barnabee's Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Stilton*, slowly paced,
With no bloome nor blossome graced,
With no plums nor apples stored,
But bald like an old mans forehead;
Yet with Innes so well provided,
Guests are pleas'd when they have tride it.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Wansforth-brigs, immanem
Vidi annem, alnum, anum ;
Annem latum, anum lautam,
Comptam, cultam, castam, cautam ;
Portas, Hortos speciosos,
Portus, Saltus spatiosos.

Thence



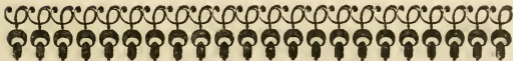


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Wansforth-brigs*, a river,
And a wife will live for ever ;
River broad, an old wife jolly,
Comely, seemely, free from folly ;
Gates and gardens neatly gracious,
Ports and Parks and pastures spacious.

Sed





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Sed scribentem digitum Dei
Spectans MISERERE MEI,
Atriis, angulis, confestim
Evitandi cura pestem,
Fugi, mori licet natus,
Nondum mori sum paratus.

Seeing





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Seeing there, as did become me,
Written, LORD HAVE MERCY ON ME,
On the Portels, I departed,
Lest I should have forer smartered ;
Though from death none may be spared,
I to dye was scarce prepared.

Q

Inde





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Inde prato per-amœno
Dorniens temulentè fœno,
Rivus surgit & me capit,
Et in flumen altè rapit ;
Quorsum? clamant ; Nuper erro
A Wansforth-brigs in Anglo-terra.

On





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

On a Hay-cock sleeping soundly,
Th' River rose and tooke me roundly
Downe the current ; people cryed,
Sleeping, down the streame I hyed ;
Where away, quoth they, from Greenland ?
No ; from Wansforth-brigs in England.

Q 2

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni^u Burleigh, licet Bruma,
Sunt fornaces sine fumo,
Promptuaria sine promo,
Clara porta, clausa domo;
w O Camini sine foco,
Et culinæ sine Coquo!*

u Ista domus fit Dasypodis dumus.

Statius.

w — Hederæque trophæa camini.

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ^u *Burleigh*, though 'twas winter,
No fire did the Chimney enter,
Buttries without Butlers guarded,
Stately gates were dooble-warded ;
Hoary ^w Chimneyes without smooke too,
Hungry Kitchins without Cooke too.

^u This house the Levarets bush.

^w Ivy the Chimneis trophy.

P 3

Clamans,





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Clamans, domum ô inanem !
Resonabat * Ecco, famem ;
Quinam habitant intra muros ?
Respirabat Ecco, mures ;
Ditis omen, nomen habe ;
Ecco respondebat, Abi.*

* — *Custos Domus Ecco relictæ.*

Hal-





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Hallowing loud, ô empty wonder !

* *Ecco* streight refounded, *hunger*.

Who inhabits this vast brick-houfe ?

Ecco made reply, the *Titmouse* ;

Ominous Cell, no drudge at home Sir !

Ecco answer made, *Be gone Sir*.

* *Ecco's* the keeper of a forlorne houfe.

Q 4

Veni





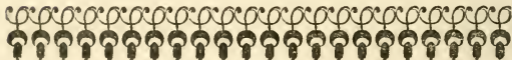
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veniꝝ Stamford, ubi bene
Omnis generis crumena
Sunt venales, sed in summo
Sunt crumena sine nummo :
Plures non in me reptantes,
Quàm sunt ibi mendicantes.*

*ꝝ Quo Schola ? quo præses ? comites ? Academica sedes ?
In loculos literas transposuere suas.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ancient ^y *Stamford* came I,
Where are pencelesse purses many,
Neatly wrought as doth become them,
Lesse gold in them than is on them :
Clawbacks more doe not affaile me,
Than are Beggars swarming dayly.

^y Where be thy *Masters ? Fellows ? Scholers ? Bursers ?*
O *Stamford* to thy shame, they'r all turn'd *Purses*.

Licet





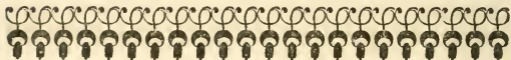
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Licet curæ premant charæ,
Veni in ^z Foramen Saræ;
Proca semel succi plena,
Lauta, læta & serena,
At venusta fit vetusta,
Mundo gravis & onusta.*

^z Sileni Antrum, eo enim nomine egregiè notum.

Though





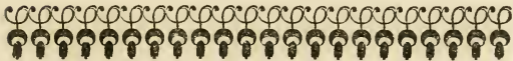
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Though my cares were maine and many,
To the ^z *Hole of Sara* came I,
Once a *bona-roba*, trust me,
Though now buttock-shrunke and rustie ;
But though nervy-oyle and fat-a,
Her I caught by you know what-a.

^z The *Drunkards cave*, for so it may be call'd,
Where many *Malt-worms* have beene foundly mall'd.

Saræ





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Saræ antrum ut intrassem,
Et ampullas * gurgitassem,
In amore Sara certo,
Ore basia dat aperto;
Sæpe sedet, quando surgit
Cyathum propinare urget.*

* exiccaffem.

Having





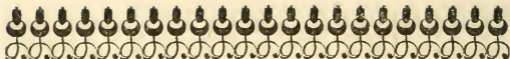
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Having boldly thus adventur'd,
And my *Sara's socket* enter'd,
Her I sued, suted, sorted,
Buffed, bouzed, sneefed, snorted :
Often sat she, when she got up
All her phraze was, " Drink thy pot up.

Veni





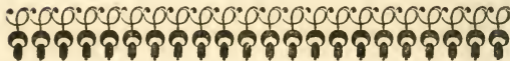
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Witham, audiens illam
Propter lubricam anguillam
Verè claram, nixus ramo
Cœpi expiscari hamo ;
Et ingentem capiens unam,
Præceps trabor in^a lacunam.*

^a *Littora Mæandri sunt anxia limina lethi ;
Fluctus ubi curæ, ripa-memento mori.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Witham*, having red there
That the fattest Eele was bred there,
Purposing some to intangle,
Forth I went and tooke mine angle,
Where an huge one having hooked,
By her headlong was I dooked.

^a *Mæanders* shores to *Lethe's* shadows tend ;
Where waves found cares, and banks imply our end.

Veni





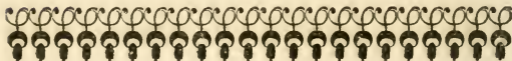
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni^b Grantham mihi gratam,
Inclytè Pyramidatam,
Ibi Pastor cum uxore
Coeundi utens more,
De cubiculo descendit,
Quia Papa ibi pendet.*

^b *Hinc canimus mirum! non protulit Insula Spiram,
Talem nec notam vidimus orbe Cœtem.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ^b *Grantham* I retiring,
Famous for a Spire aspiring,
There a Pastor with his sweeting
In a chamber closely meeting ;
In great fury out he flung there
'Cause a *Popish* picture hung there.

^b I may compare this Towne, and be no lyer,
With any shire for *Whetstones* and a *Spire*.

R

Oppida-





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Oppidani timent clari
PAULO *Spiram asportari,*
Scissitantes (valde mirum)
Ubi præparent papyrus,
*Quâ * maturiùs implicetur,*
*Ne portando * læderetur.*

* Structura.
* Penetretur.

Here



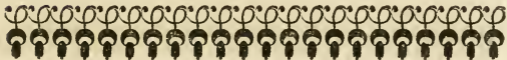


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Here the Townsmen are amated
That their *Spire* should be translated
Unto PAULS; and great's their labour
How to purchase so much paper
To enwrap it, as is fitting,
To secure their *Spire* from splitting.

R 2

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium: Pars 3.

*Veni^c New-worke, ubi vivos
Sperans mersos esse rivis,
Irrui cellam subamœnam,
Generosis vinis plenam,
Donec Licetor intrans cellam,
Me conduxit ad flagellum.*

*^c Ulmus arenosis pulcherrima nascitur oris,
Arcis & effusis vestit amœna comis.*

*Hic Campi virides, quos Trentia flumina rivis
Fœcundare solent, ubera veris habent.*

*Hic porre Ætione tractu distenditur Bevaria vallis.
Valles trinæ & opimæ
Dapes insulæ divinæ.*

Thence





Barnabee's Journall: Part 3.

Thence to ^c *New-worke*, flood-surrounded,
Where I hoping most were drowned,
Hand to hand I straightwayes shored
To a Cellar richly stored,
Till suspected for a picklock,
Th' *Beedle* led me to the whip-stock.

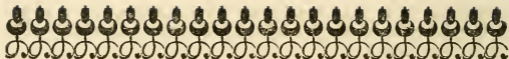
^c A sandy plat a shady Elmè receives,
Which cloths those Turrets with her shaken leaves.

Here all along lyes *Bevars* spacious *Vale*,
Neare which the streames of fruitfull *Trent* doe fall.
Vallies three so fruitfull be,
They'r the wealth of *Britannie*.

R 3

Veni



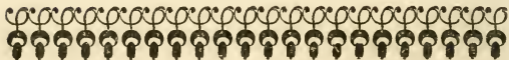


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Tuxworth sitam luto,
Ubi viatores (puto)
Viam viscum esse credunt,
Sedes Syrtes ubi sedent;
Thyrus pendet, diu pendit,
Bonum vinum rarò vendit.*

Thence





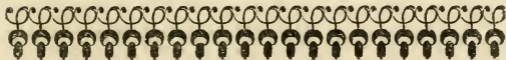
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Tuxworth* in the clay there,
Where poor Travellers find such way there;
Wayes like bird-lime seeme to show them,
Seats are Syrts to such as know them;
Th' Ivy hangs there, long has't hong there,
Wine it never vended strong there.

R 4

Veni



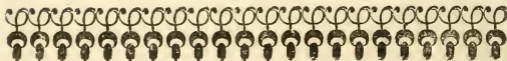


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Retford, pisces edi,
Et adagio locum dedi,
Cæpi statim propinare,
Ut pisciculi natare
Discant, meo corpore vivo,
Sicuti natarunt rivo.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Retford*, fish I fed on,
And to th' adage I had red on,
With carouses I did trimme me,
That my fish might swim within me,
As they had done being living,
And ith' River nimbly diving.

Veni





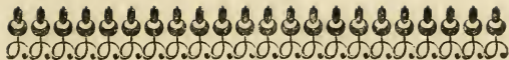
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Scrubie, Deus bone !
Cum Pastore & Latrone
Egi diem, fregi noctem,
Latro me fecisset doctum :
Ei nollem assidere,
Ne propinquior esset peræ.*

Thence



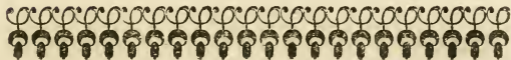


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Scrubie*, ô my Maker !
With a *Pastor* and a *Taker*
Day I spent, I night divided,
Thiefe did make me well provided :
My poor Scrip did cause me feare him,
All night long I came not neare him.

Veni



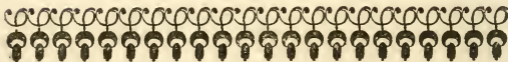


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Bautree, angiportam,
In dumetis vidi Scortam,
Gestu levem, lumine vivam,
Vultu lætam & lascivam;
Sed inflexi carni pœnam,
Timens miserè crumenam.*

Thence



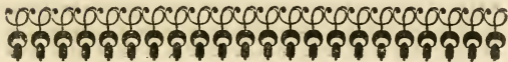


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Bautree*, as I came there
From the bushes neare the Lane there
Rush'd a Tweake in gesture slanting,
With a leering eye and wanton ;
But my flesh I did subdue it,
Fearing lest my purse should rue it.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni^d Doncaster, sed Levitam
Audiens finisse vitam,
Sprevi Venerem, Sprevi Vinum,
Perditè quæ dilexi primum :
Nam cum Venus insenescit,
In me carnis vim compefcit.*

^d Major Caufidico quo gratior effct amico,
In comitem lento tramite jungit equo :
Caufidicus renuit, renuente, Patibula, dixit,
Commonstrabo tibi ; CAUS. tuque moreris ibi.

Thence





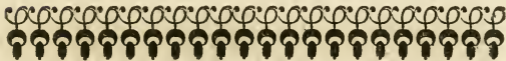
Barnabee's Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ^d *Doncaster*, where reported
Lively *Levit* was departed,
Love I loath'd and spritely wine too,
Which I dearely lov'd sometime too :
For when youthfull *Venus* ageth,
She my fleshly force affwageth.

^d That curt'fie might a curtesie enforce,
The *Mayre* would bring the *Lawyer* to his horse :
You shall not, quoth the *Lawyer* ; M. now I sweare,
I'le to the gallows goe. L. *I'le leave you there*,
Might not this *Mayre* for wit a second *Pale-As*
Have nam'd the *Town-end* full as well as *Gallows* ?

Nescit





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Nescit sitis artem modi,
Puteum Roberti Hoodi
Veni, & liquente vena
Vincto^e catino catena,
Tollens sitim, parcum odi,
Solvens obolum Custodi.*

*^e Viventes venæ, Spinæ, catinusque catenæ,
Sunt Robin Hoodi nota trophæa sui.*

Thirst





Barnabees Journall.

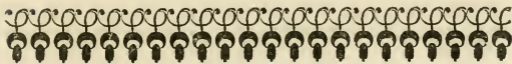
Third part.

Thirst knowes neither meane nor measure,
Robin Hoods Well was my treasure,
In a common ^e dish enchained,
I my furious thirst restrained :
And because I drunk the deeper,
I paid two farthings to the keeper.

^e *A Well, tborne, dish* hung in an *iron chaine*,
For monuments of *Robin Hood* remaine.

S

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni^f Wentbrig, ubi plagæ
Terræ, maris, vivunt sagæ,
Vultu torto & anili,
Et conditione vili :
His infernæ manent sedes,
Quæ cum inferis ineunt fœdus.*

*^f Rupe cavedia struxit inedia,
Quæis oscitantèr latuit accedia.*

Thence





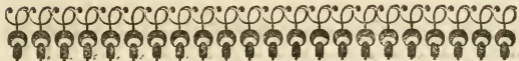
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ^f *Wentbrig*, where vile wretches,
Hideous hags and odious witches,
Writhen count'nance and mis-shapen
Are by some foule *Bugbeare* taken :
These infernall feats inherit,
Who contract with such a Spirit.

^f In a rock Want built her booth,
Where no creature dwels but Sloth.

S 2

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Ferribrig, vietus,
Pede lassus, mente lætus,
Ut gustassem uvam vini,
Fructum salubrem acini :
Sævior factus sum quàm Aper,
Licet vini lenis sapor.*

Thence



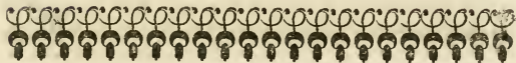


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Ferrybrig*, sore wearied,
Surfoot, but in spirit cheered ;
I the grape no sooner tasted
Than my melancholy wasted :
Never was wild Boare more fellish,
Though the wine did smally relish.

S. 3.





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

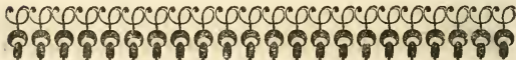
Veni ^g Pomfrait, *ubi miram*
Arcem, * *Anglis regibus diram ;*
^h *Laferis ortu celebrandam,*
Variis gestis memorandam :
Nec in Pomfrait REPENS certior,
Quàm pauperculus inertior.

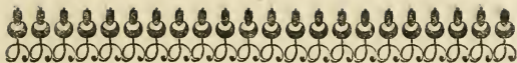
^g *Hic repetunt ortum tristissima funera Regum,*
Quæ lacrymas oculis excutiere meis.

* *Regibus Anglorum dedit arx tua dira ruinam,*
Hoc titulo fatum cerne S :: :: tuum.

^h *Latiùs in rupem Lafer est sita dulcis arentem,*
Veste nova Veris floribus aucta novis.

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

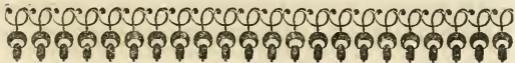
Thence to ^s *Pomfrait*, as long since is,
Fatall to our * *English* Princes ;
For the choicest ^h *Licorice* crowned,
And for fundry acts renowned :
A *Louse* in *Pomfrait* is not surer,
Then the Poor through sloth securer.

^s The Tragick stage of *English* kings stood here,
Which to their urns payes tribute with a teare.

* Here stood that fatall Theatre of Kings,
Which for revenge mounts up with aery wings.

^h Here *Licorice* grows upon their mellowed banks,
Decking the Spring with her delicious plants.

Veni



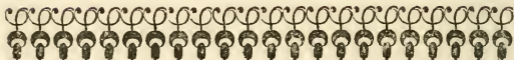


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Sherburne, adamandum,
Et aciculis spectandum ;
Pastor decimas cerasorum
Quærit plus quam animorum :
Certè nescio utrum mores,
An fortunæ meliores.*

Thence



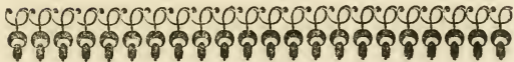


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Sherburne*, dearely loved,
And for *Piners* well approved ;
Cherry tents the Pastor aymeth
More than th' foules which he reclaimeth :
In an *Equi-page* conforing
Are their manners and their fortune.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Bramham, eò ventus,
Vidi Pedites currentes;
Quidam auribus susurrat,
“ Crede Faustule, hic præcurret,
“ Nam probantur : Qui narratur
Pejor, melior auspicatur.*

Thence



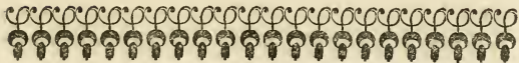


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Bramham*, thither comming,
I saw two Footmen stript for running ;
One told me, “ th’ match was made to cheat
“ Trust me *Faustulus*, *This* will beat’em, (thē,
“ For we’ve tride them : but that Courser
He priz’d better, prov’d the worfer.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Tadcaster, ubi pontem
Sine flumine, prælucentem,
Plateas fractas, & astantes
Omni loco mendicantes
Spectans, illinc divagarer,
Ne cum illis numerarer.*

Thence



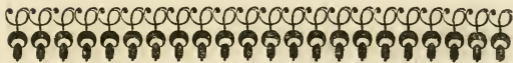


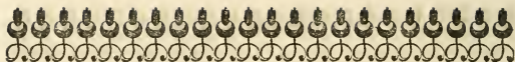
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Tadcaster*, where stood reared
A faire Bridge, where no flood appeared,
Broken Pavements, Beggars waiting,
Nothing more than labour hating,
But with speed I hastned from them,
Left I should be held one of them.

Veni



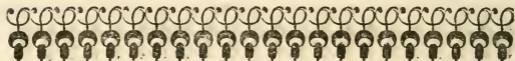


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Eboracum, flore
Juventutis cum Textore
Fruens, conjux statim venit,
“Lupum verò auribus tenet ;
Ille clamat aperire,
Illa negat exaudire.*

Thence



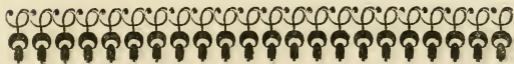


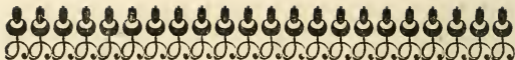
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Yorke*, fresh youth enjoying
With a wanton *Weaver* toying,
Husband suddenly appears too
“Catching of the Wolfe by th’Eares too;
He cries open, something feares him,
But th’deafe Adder never hears him.

Sic





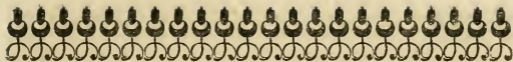
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Sic ingressus mihi datur,
Cum Textori denegatur;
Qui dum voce importunè
Strepit, matulam urinæ
Sentit ; sapientèr tacet,
Dum Betricia mecum jacet.*

Thus





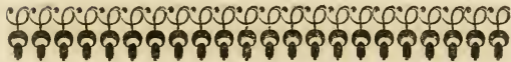
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thus my entrance was descried,
While the *Weaver* was denied,
Who as he fumed, fret, and frowned,
With a chamber-pot was crowned ;
Wisely silent he ne're grudged
While his *Betty* with me lodged.

T

Ibi





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Ibi Tibicen apprehensus,
Judicatus & suspensus,
Plaustro cöaptato furi,
Ubi Tibia, clamant pueri?
Nunquam ludes amplius Billie;
At nescitis, inquit ille.*

A



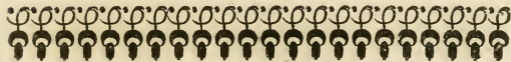


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

A Piper being here committed,
Guilty found, condemn'd and titted,
As he was to *Knavefmyre* going,
This day, quoth Boyes, *will spoile thy blowing;*
From thy Pipeth'art now departing;
Wags, quoth th' Piper, *you'r not certaine.*

T 2

Quod

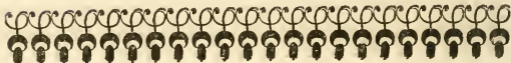


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Quod contigerit memet teste,
Nam abscissa jugulo reste,
Ut in fossam Furcifer vexit,
Semi-mortuus resurrexit :
Arce reducem occludit,
Ubi valet, vivit, ludit.*

All





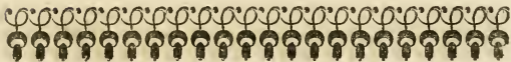
Barnabees Journall.

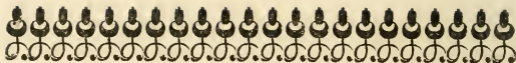
Third part.

All which happen'd to our wonder,
For the halter cut afunder,
As one of all life deprived
Being buried, he revived :
And there lives, and plays his measure,
Holding hanging but a pleasure.

X 3

Veni



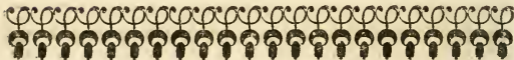


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Towlerton, Stadiodromi
Retinentes spem coronæ,
Ducunt equos ea die
Juxta tramitem notæ viæ ;
Sequens autem solitam venam,
Sprevi primum. & postremum.*

Thence



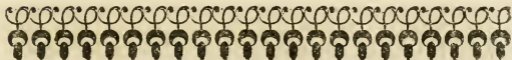


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Towlerton*, where those Stagers
Or Horfe-courfers run for wagers ;
Neare to the high way the course is,
Where they ride and run their horges ;
But still on our journey went we,
First, or *Last*, did like content me.

T 4

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Helperby desolatum,
Igne nuper concrematum,
Ne taberna fit intacta,
Non in cineres redacta ;
Quo discessi ocyor Euro,
Restinguendi sitim cura.*

Thence



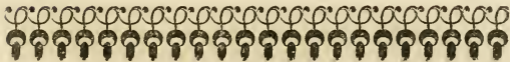


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Helperby* I turned
Desolate and lately burned,
Not a Taphouse there but mourned,
Being all to ashes turned,
Whence I swiftly did remove me
For thirst-fake, as did behove me.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

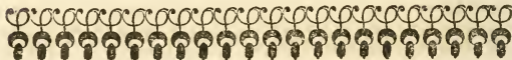
*Veni^h Topcliffe, musicam vocans,
Et decoro ordine locans,
Ut expectant hi mercedem,
Tacitè subtraxi pedem;
Parum habui quod expendam,
Linquens eos ad solvendum.*

*^h Labentes rivi resonant sub vertice clivi,
Quæ titulum villæ primò dedere tuæ.*

Alias.

*Infra situm Rivi saliunt sub acumine clivi,
Quo sedes civi splendida, nulla nivii.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to^h *Topcliffe*, musick call'd I,
In no comely posture fail'd I,
But when these expected wages,
To themselves I left my Pages ;
Small being th' curt'sy I could shew them
Th'reckning I commended to them.

^h *Topcliffe* from tops of cliffs first tooke her name,
And her cliffe-mounted feat confirms the same :
Where streames with curled windings overflowne
Bestow a native beauty on the towne.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

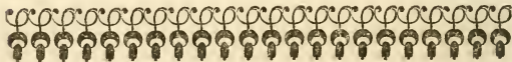
Pars tertia.

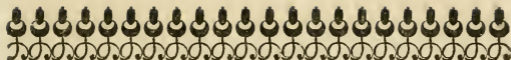
*Veni*ⁱ Thyrske, Thyrsis hortum,
Ubi Phyllis floribus sportam
Instruit, at nihil horum
Nec pastorem, neque florem
Ego curo, Bacchum specto
Horto, campo, foro, tecto.

ⁱ *Thyrsis oves pascens per apricæ pascua vallis,*
Prima dedit Thyrsco nomina nota suo.

Sycomori gelidis Tityrus umbris
Discumbens, Phyllidi Serta paravit,
Et niveas greges gramine pavit.

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ⁱ *Thyrsk*, rich *Thyrfis* casket,
Where faire *Phyllis* fills her basket
With choice flowers, but these be vaine things,
I esteeme no flowers nor Swainlings ;
In *Bacchus* yard, field, booth or cottage
I love nought like his cold pottage.

ⁱ Here *Thyrfis* fed his Lambkins on the Plaine,
So *Thyrsk* from *Thyrfis* tooke her ancient Name.

Here *Tityrus* and *Phyllis* made them Bowers
Of tender Ofyers, sweet-breath'd Sycomours.

Veni



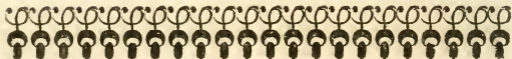


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertiâ.

*Veni Alerton, ubi oves,
Tauri, vacca, vituli, boves,
Aliaque Campi pecora
Oppidana erant decora :
Forum fuit jumentorum,
Mibi autem cella forum.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Alerton*, rankt in battell,
Sheepe, Kine, Oxen, other Cattell,
As I fortun'd to passe by there
Were the Towns best beautifier :
Faire for Beasts at that time fell there,
But I made my Fayre the Celler.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Smeton, perexosum
Collem quem pediculofum
Vulgò vocant, tamen mirè
Mæchæ solent lascivire,
Ad alendum debilem statum,
Aut tegendam nuditatem.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Smeton*, I assailed
Lowfy Hill, for so they call it,
Where were dainty Ducks, and gant ones,
Wenches that could play the wantons,
Which they practise, truth I'le tell ye,
For reliefe of back and bellie.

V

Veni



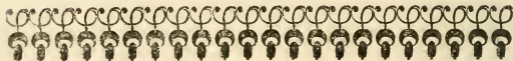
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni^k Nesham, Dei donum,
In Cænobiarchæ domum ;
Uberem vallem, salubrem venam,
Cursu fluminis amœnam,
Letam sylvis & frondosam,
Heræ vultu speciosam.*

*^k Littora lentiscis, gemmârunt germina gemmis,
Murenulis conchæ, muricibusque comæ.*

Thence



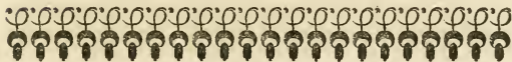


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ^k *Nesham*, now translated,
Once a *Nunnery* dedicated ;
Vallies smiling, Bottoms pleasing,
Streaming Rivers never ceasing,
Deckt with tufty woods and shady,
Graced by a lovely Lady.

^k Where shores yeeld Lenticks, brāches pearled gems,
Their Lamprels shells, their rocks soft mossy stems.



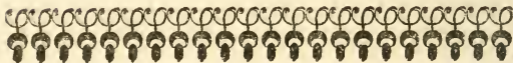


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Darlington, prope vicum
Conjugem duxi peramicam;
Nuptiis celebrantur festa,
Nulla admittuntur mœsta;
Pocula noctis dant progressum,
Ac si nondum nuptus essem.*

Thence



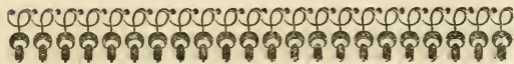


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Darlington*, there I boufed
Till at last I was espoused ;
Marriage feast and all prepared,
Not a fig for th' world I cared ;
All night long by th' pot I tarried
As if I had ne're beene married.

V 3

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni*¹ *Richmund, sed amicos*
Generosos & antiquos,
Nobiles socios, sortis miræ,
Cùm nequissim invenire,
Sepelire curas ibi,
Tota nocte mecum bibi.

¹ *Nomen habes mundi, nec erit sine jure, secundi,*
Namque situs titulum comprobat ipse tuum.

Thence



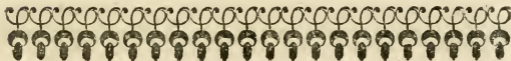


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ¹ *Richmund*, heavy sentence !
There were none of my acquaintance,
All my noble Cumrads gone were,
Of them all I found not one there,
But lest care should make me sicker,
I did bury care in liquor.

¹ From a *Rich mound* thy appellation came,
And thy rich feat proves it a proper name.



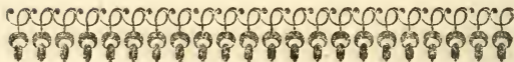


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Pœna sequi solet culpam,
Veni Redmeere ad Subulcum,
Ilia mensæ fert porcina,
Prisca nimis intestina,
Quæ ni calices abluissent,
Adhuc gurgite inhæsisent.*

Penance



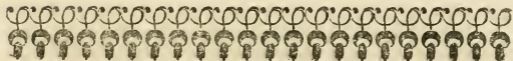


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Penance chac'd that crime of mine hard,
Thence to *Redmeere* to a *Swine-beard*
Came I, where they nothing plast me
But a Swines-gut that was nastie,
Had I not then wash'd my liver,
In my guts't had stuck for ever.

Veni



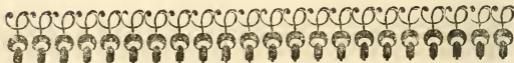


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Carperbie peravarum,
Cœtu frequens, victu carum ;
Septem Solidorum cœna
Redit levior crumena :
Nummo citiùs haurieris,
Quàm liquore ebrieris.*

Thence





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Thence to *Carperbie* very greedy,
Conforts frequent, victuals needy ;
After Supper they so tost me
As seven shillings there it cost me :
Soone may one of coyne be soaked,
Yet for want of liquor choaked.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Wenchly, valle situm,
Prisca vetustate tritum,
Amat tamen propinare
Pastor cum agnellis charè,
Quo effascinati more,
Dormiunt Agni cum Pastore.*

Thence



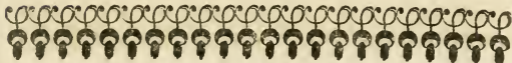


Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Wenchly*, Valley-seated,
For antiquity repeated ;
Sheep and Shepheard as one brother
Kindly drink to one another ;
Till pot-hardy light as feather
Sheep and Shepheard sleep together.

Veni



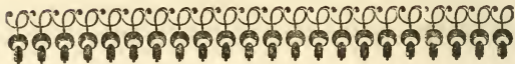


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Middlam, ubi arcem
Vidi, & bibentes sparsim
Bonos socios, quibus junxi,
Et liquorem libere sumpsi;
Æneis licet tincti nasis,
Fuimus custodes pacis.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Middlam*, where I viewed
Th' Castle which so stately shewed ;
Down the staires, 'tis truth I tell ye,
To a knot of brave Boyes fell I ;
All *red-noses*, no dye deeper,
Yet not one but a peace-keeper.

Veni





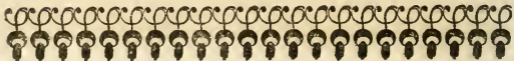
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni ^mAyscarth, vertice montis,
Valles, & amœnos fontes,
Niveas greges, scopulos rudes,
Campos, scirpos, & paludes
Vidi, locum vocant Templum,
Speculantibus exemplum.*

*^m Gurgite præcipiti sub vertice montis acuti
Specus erat spinis obsitus, intus aquis.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ^m *Ayscarth*, from a mountaine
Fruitfull vallies, pleasant fountaine,
Woolly flocks, cliffs steep and snowy,
Fields, fenns, sedgy rushes saw I;
Which high Mount is call'd the *Temple*,
For all prospects an exemple.

^m Here breaths an arched cave of antique stature,
Closed above with thorns, below with water.

X

Veni



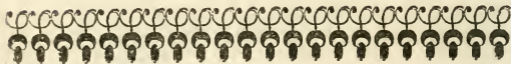


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Worton, sericis cinctâ
Sponsa Ducis, ore tinctâ,
Me ad cœnam blandè movet,
Licet me non unquam novit ;
Veni, vidi, vici, lusi,
“ Cornu-copiam optans Duci.*

Thence



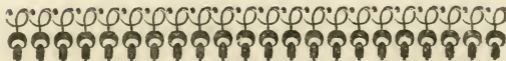


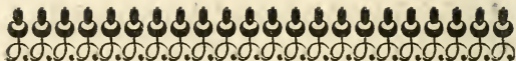
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Worton*, being lighted
I was solemnly invited
By a Captains wife most vewlie,
Though, I thinke, she never knew me ;
I came, call'd, coll'd, toy'd, triff'd; kissed,
“ Captaine Cornu-cap'd I wished.

X 2

Veni

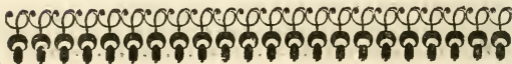


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Bainbrig, ubi palam
Flumen deserit canalem,
Spectans, uti properarem
Ad Johannem Ancillarem,
Hospitem habui (verè mirum)
Neque fæminam, neque virum.*

Thence



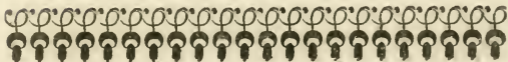


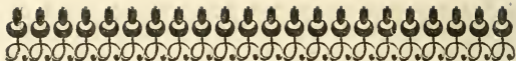
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Bainbrig*, where the River
From his channell seemes to sever,
To *Maidenly John* I forthwith hasted,
And his best provision tasted;
Th'hoast I had (a thing not common)
Seemed neither man nor woman.

X 3

Veni



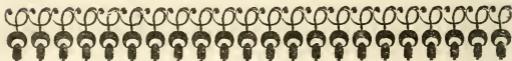
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

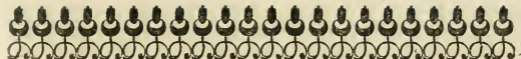
Pars tertia.

*Veni ⁿ Askrig, notum forum,
Valdè tamen indecorum,
Nullum habet Magistratum,
Oppidanum ferre statum :
Hic pauperrimi textores
Peragrestes tenent mores.*

*ⁿ Clauditur amniculus saliens fornicibus arctis,
Alluit & villæ mœnia juncta suæ.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

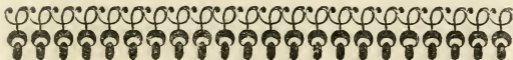
Third part.

Thence to ⁿ *Askrig*, market noted,
But no handfomnesse about it,
Neither Magistrate nor Mayor
Ever were elected there :
Here poor people live by knitting,
To their Trading, breeding fitting.

ⁿ A Channell frait confines a chrystall spring,
Washing the wals oth' village neighbouring.

X 4

Veni





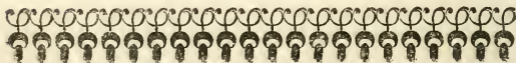
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni^o Hardraw, ubi fames,
Cautes frugis perinanes ;
Nunquam vixit hic Adonis,
Ni sub thalamo Carbonis :
Diversoria sunt obscœna,
Fimo fœda, fumo plena.*

*o. Labitur alveolis resonantibus annis amœnus,
Qui tremulâ mulcet voce, sopore fovet.*

Thence





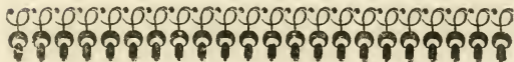
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ° *Hardraw*, where's hard hunger,
Barraine cliffs and clints of wonder ;
Never here *Adonis* lived,
Unlesse in *Coles* Harbour hived :
Ins are nasty, dufty, fustie,
Both with smoake and rubbish mustie.

° A shallow Rill, whose streames their current keep,
With murm'ring voyce & pace procure sweet sleep.

Veniz





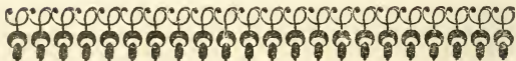
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

*Veni Gæstile, ubi cellam,
Cellam sitam ad Sacellum
Intrans, bibi Stingo fortem,
Habens Lanium in consortem,
Et ^P Pastorem parvæ gregis,
Rudem moris, artis, legis.*

*^P Quota est hora, refert? Solem speculando respondet.
Ecce Sacerdotes quos tua terra parit !*

Thence





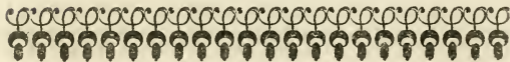
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Gastile*, I was drawne in
To an *Alehouse* neare adjoining
To a Chappell, I drunk *Stingo*
With a Butcher and Domingo
Th' P Curat, who to my discerning
Was not guilty of much learning.

P I askt him what's a Clock ? He look'd at th' Sun :
But want of Latin made him answer——Mum.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Sedbergh, sedem quondam
Lautam, letam, & jocundam,
Sed mutatur mundus totus,
“ Vix in anno unus potus :
Ibi propriæ prope lari
Non audebam vulpinari.*

** Prospicies thyrsum sinuosius arte rotundum,
Organa quò cerebri mersa fuere mei.*

Thence





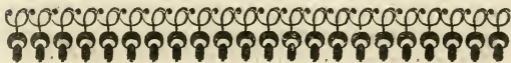
Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to * *Sedbergh*, sometimes joy-all,
Gamesome, gladfome, richly royall,
But those jolly boyes are funken,
“ Now scarce once a yeare one drunken :
There I durst not well be merry,
Farre from home old Foxes werry.

* Here grows a *bush* in artfull mazes round,
Where th’ active organs of my braine were drownd.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni ^a Killington, editum collem,
Fronde latiore mollem,
Ibi tamen parùm hærens,
Semper altiora sperans,
Hisce dixi longum vale,
Solum repetens natale.

^a *Arboribus gelidam texens Coriatus umbram,*
Æstatem atque Hyemem fronde repelle gravem.

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ^a *Killington* I passed,
Where an hill is freely graffed,
There I staid not though halfe-tyred,
Higher still my thoughts aspired :
Taking leave of Mountains many,
To my native Country came I.

^a Here the retyred *Tanner* builds him bowrs,
Shrowds him from Summers heat and winters showrs.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

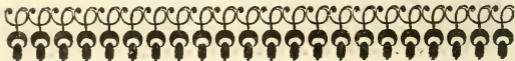
Pars tertia.

*Veni Kendall, ubi status
Præstans, prudens ⁊ Magistratus,
Publicis festis purpuratus,
Ab Elizabetha datus ;
Hic me juvat habitare,
Propinare ⁊ amare.*

⁊ *Nunc Saturnius appulit annus,
Major fiet Aldermannus.*

Thence

F I N I S.





Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Kendall*, pure her state is,
Prudent too her Magistrate is,
In whose charter to them granted
Nothing but a ^r Mayor wanted ;
Here it likes me to bee dwelling,
Boufing, loving, stories telling.

^r Now *Saturns* yeare h'as drench'd down care,
And made an *Alderman* a *Mayre*.

F I N I S.

Y

Bar-



Barnabæ
ITINERARIUM.

Pars Quarta.

Authore *Corymbæo*.



*Si vitulum spectes, nihil est quod pocula
laudes.*

Barnabees
JOURNAL.

The fourth part.

By *Corymbæus.*



If thou doest love thy flock, leave off to
pot.



Barnabæ
ITINERARIUM.

Itineris Borealis :

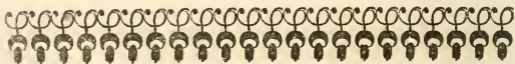
Pars Quarta.

MIRTIL.



FAUSTULE, *dic quo jure*
Spreta urbe, vivis rure ?
Quo tot lepidos consortes,
Genio faustos, gurgite fortes,
Reliquisti, socios vitæ,
Gravi laborantes siti ?

MIRTIL.





Barnabees
JOURNALL.

His Northerne Journey:

The Fourth part.

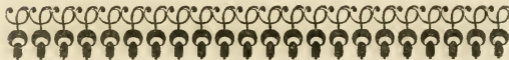
MIRTIL.



FAUSTULUS, takes't no pittie
For the Field to leave the City?
Nor thy Conforts, lively Skinkers,
Witty wags, and lusty Drinkers,
Lads of life, who wash their liver
And are dry and thirsty ever?

Y 3

Vale



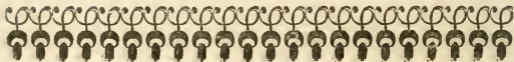


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Vale dices tot amicis,
Tot Lyei vini vicis,
Tot Falerni roscidi cellis,
Tot pelliculis, tot puellis ?
Quid te movet, dic sodali,
Urbi longum dicere vale ?*

Wilt





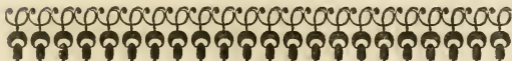
Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Wilt thou here no longer tarrie
With these Boyes that love Canarie?
Wilt thou leave these nectar trenches,
Dainty Doxes, merry wenches?
Say, what makes thee change thy ditty,
Thus to take farewell oth' City?

Y 4

Fau-





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

FAUSTUL.



Uid me movet? *Nonne cernis*
Me tam diu in Tabernis
Propinasse, donec mille
Clamant, Ecce Faustulus ille,
Qui per orbem ducens iter,
Titulo Ebrii insignitur!

FAU-



Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

FAUSTUL.

W*Hat is't makes me? doest not note it
How I have ith' Taverne floted,
Till a thousand seeke to shame me,
There goes Faustus, so they name me,
Who through all the World traced,
And with Stile of Maltworme graced!*

Qui



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Qui natali bibit more
Ortu rosæ ab Auroræ
Usque vespram, & pudorem
Vultus, quæstus & odorem
Sprevit ! *audi culpæ pœnam,*
Scenam Faustuli extremam.

Who



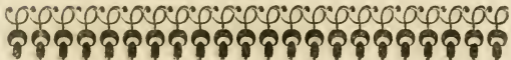


Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

*Who carouseth to his breeding
From Aurora's beamelins spreding
To the Ev'ning, and despiseth
Favour, thrift whiche each man prizeth!
Now heare Faustus melancholly,
Th' clozing Scene of all his folly.*

Vale



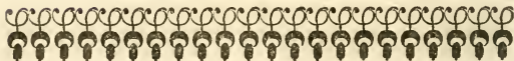


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Vale Banbery, vale Brackley,
Vale Hollow-well, vale Hockley,
Vale Daintre, vale Leister,
Vale Chichester, vale Chester,
Vale Nottingham, vale Mansfield,
Vale Wetherbe, vale Tanfield.*

Farewell



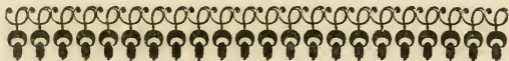


Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Banbery*, farewell *Brackley*,
Farewell *Hollow-well*, farewell *Hockley*,
Farewell *Daintre*, farewell *Leister*,
Farewell *Chichester*, farewell *Chester*,
Farewell *Nottingham*, farewell *Mansfield*,
Farewell *Wetherbe*, farewell *Tanfield*.

Vale



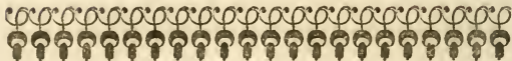



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Aberford, *vale* Bradford,
Vale Toffeter, *vale* Stratford,
Vale Preston, *vale* Euxton,
Vale Wiggin, *vale* Newton,
Vale Warrington, *vale* Budworth,
Vale Kighley, *vale* Cudworth.

Farewell





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Aberford*, farewell *Bradford*,
Farewell *Tosseter*, farewell *Stratford*,
Farewell *Preston*, farewell *Euxston*,
Farewell *Wiggin*, farewell *Newton*,
Farewell *Warrington*, farewell *Budworth*,
Farewell *Kighley*, farewell *Cudworth*.

Vale



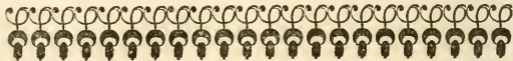



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Vale Hogfdon, vale Totnam,
Vale Giggleswick, vale Gottam,
Vale Harrington, vale Stilton,
Vale Huntington, vale Milton,
Vale Roifton, vale Puckridge,
Vale Caxfton, vale Cambridge.*

Farewell





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Hogsdon*, farewell *Totnam*,
Farewell *Giggleswick*, farewell *Gottam*,
Farewell *Harrington*, farewell *Stilton*,
Farewell *Huntington*, farewell *Milton*,
Farewell *Roiston*, farewell *Puckridge*,
Farewell *Caxston*, farewell *Cambridge*.

Z

Vale



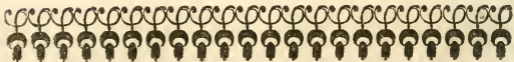


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Vale Ware, vale Wademill,
Vale Highgate, vale Gadshill,
Vale Stamford, vale Sautree,
Vale Scrubie, vale Bautree,
Vale Castrum subter Linum,
Ubi Vates, Venus, Vinum.*

Fare-





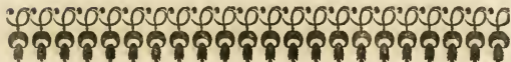
Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Ware*, farewell *Wademill*,
Farewell *Highgate*, farewell *Gadshill*,
Farewell *Stamford*, farewell *Sautree*,
Farewell *Scrubie*, farewell *Bautree*,
Farewell *Castle under Line* too,
Whereare *Poets*, *Wenches*, *Wine* too.

Z 2

Vale





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Tauk-hill, *quem* conspexi,
Lemnia Lydia, *quam* dilexi,
Arduæ viæ *quas* transivi,
Et amiculæ *quæ*is cõivi,
Faber, Taber, sociæ lætæ,
Et convivæ *vos* valetè.

Farewell





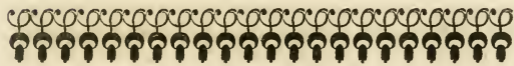
Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Tauk-hill*, which I viewed,
Lemnian Lydia, whom I sewed,
Steepy wayes by which I waded,
And those Trugs with which I traded,
Faber, Taber, pensive never,
Farewell merry Mates for ever.

Z 3

Nunc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Nunc longinquos locos odi,
Vale Fons Roberti Hoodi,
Vale Rosington, vale Retford,
Et antiqua sedes Bedford,
Vale Dunchurch, Dunstable, Brickhill,
Alban, Barnet, Pimlico, Tickhill.*

Now





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now I hate all forraine places,
Robin Hoods Well and his chaces,
Farewell *Rofington*, farewell *Retford*,
And thou ancient feat of *Bedford*,
Farewell *Dunchurch*, *Dunstable*, *Brickhill*,
Alban, *Barnet*, *Pimlico*, *Tickhill*.

Z 4

Vale





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

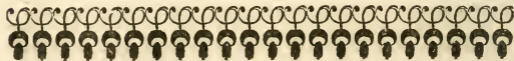
Vale Waltham, & Oswaldi
Sedes, fidus Theobaldi,
Vale Godmanchester, ubi
Mens elusa fuit nube,
Vale Kingfland, Islington, † London,
Quam amavi perditè quondam.

† — *Ista novæ meæ nœnia Trojæ.*

Nunc novæ longum valedico Trojæ,
Læta quæ flori, gravis est senectæ,
Vina, Picturæ, Veneris facietæ,
Cuncta valete.

Sin verò conjux, famuli, sorores,
Liberi, suaves Laribus lepores
Confluant, mulcent varios labores :
Cuncta venite.

Farewell



*Barnabee's Journall.**Fourth part.*

Farewell *Waltham*, Seat of *Oswald*,
That bright Princely starre of *The' bald*,
Farewell *Godmanchester*, where I
Was deluded by a Fairy,
Farewell *Kingsland*, *Islington*,^f *London*,
Which I lov'd, and by it undon.

^f — These be my *New Troyes* dying Elegies.

Now to that *New Troy* bid adue for ever,
Wine, Venus, Pictures, can allure me never,
These are youths darlings, ages hoary griever,
Fare ye well ever.

Farewell for ever, see you will I never,
Yet if Wife, Children, Meney hurry thether,
Where we may plant and solace us together,
Welcome for ever.

Vale





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Vale Buntingford, ubi suaves
Vepres, vites, flores, aves,
Hospes grata & benigna,
Et amoris prebens signa;
Aliò juvat spatiari,
Pasci, pati, recreari.*

Farewell



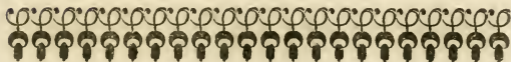


Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Buntingford*, where are Thrushes,
Sweet Briers, Shred vines, privet bushes,
Hostesse cheerefull, mildly moving,
Giving tokens of her loving ;
I must in another Nation
Take my fill of recreation.

Vale





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Stone, & Sacellum

Quod splendentem habet Stellam,

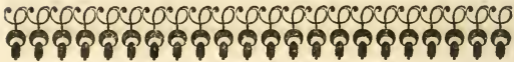
Vale Haywood, Bruarton, Ridglay,

Lichfield, Coventre, Colefyl, Edglay,

Meredin, Wakefield, & amœni

Campi, chori Georgii Greeni.

Farewell





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell pretious *Stone*, and *Chappell*
Where *Stella* shines more fresh than th'apple,
Farewell *Haywood*, *Bruarton*, *Ridglay*,
Lichfield, *Coventre*, *Colesyl*, *Edglay*,
Meredin, *Wakefield*, farewell cleene-a
Meedes and Mates of *George a Greene-a*.

Vale



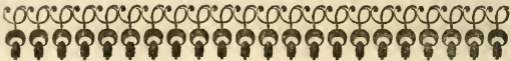


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Clowne, Doncaster, Rothram,
Clapham, Ingleton, Waldon, Clothram,
Witham, Grantham, New-work, Tuxworth,
Uxbridge, Beckensfield, & Oxford,
Geniis & ingeniis bonis
Satur, opibus Platonis.

Farewell





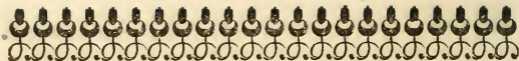
Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell Clowne, *Doncaster, Rothram,*
Clapham, Ingleton, Waldon, Clothram,
Witham, Grantham, New-worke, Tuxworth,
Uxbridge, Bekensfield, & Oxford,
Richly stor'd (I am no *Gnatho*)
With wit, wealth, worth, Well of *Plato*.

Sprevi





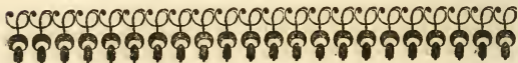
Barnabæ Itinerarium.
Pars quarta.

*Sprevi nunc Textoris acum,
Vale, vale Eboracum,
Alio nunc victurus more,
Mutans mores cum^t colore ;
Horreo, proprium colens nidum,
Sacram violare fidem.*

^t *Inseffit byems niveis capillis,
Inseffit byems gelidis lacertis,
Nec mea curat carmina Phyllis,
Urbe relietâ rustica vertes.*

*Conspicui vates repetendo Cupidinis æstus,
Spreta canunt lepidis, ut senuere, procis.*

Farewell



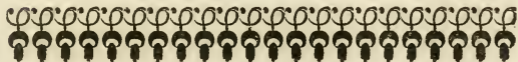
*Barnabee's Journall.**Fourth Part.*

Farewell *Yorke*, I must forsake thee,
Weavers shuttle shall not take mee,
† Hoary hayres are come upon me,
Youthfull pranks will not become me ;
Th'bed to which I'm reconciled
Shall be by me ne're defiled.

† Winter h'as now behoar'd my haire,
Benumm'd my joynts and finewes too,
Phyllis for verses little cares,
Leave City then, to th' Country go.

Poets, when they have writ of love their fill,
Growne old, are scorn'd, though fancy crowne their
quill.

A a

Vale



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Wentbrig, Towlerton, Sherburne,
Ferry-brig, Tadcaster, Helperbe, Merburne,
Vale Bainbrig, Askrig, Worton,
Hardraw, Wenchly, Smeton, Burton,
Vale Ayfcarth, Carperbe, Redmeere,
Gastyle, Killington, & Sedbergh.

Farewell



Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Wentbrig, Towlerton, Sherburn,*
Ferry-brig, Tadcaster, Helperbe, Merburne,
 Farewell *Bainebrig, Askrig, Worton,*
Hardraw, Wenchley, Smeton, Burton,
 Farewell *Ayscarth, Carperbe, Redmeere,*
Gastyle, Killington, and Sedbergh.

A a 2

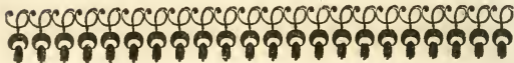
Ar-



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Armentarius jam sum factus,
Rure manens incoactus,
Suavis odor lucri tenet,
Parùm curo unde venit,
Campo, choro, tecto, thoro,
Caula, cella, sylva, foro.*





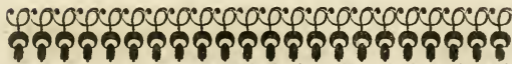
Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

I am now become a Drover,
Countrey-liver, Countrey-lover,
Smell of gaine my sense benummeth,
Little care I whence it commeth,
Bee't from Campe, chore, cottage, carpet,
Field, fold, cellar, forrest, market.

Aa 3

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Equestria Fora.

*Veni Malton, artem laudo,
Vendens Equum sine cauda,
Morbidum, mancum, claudum, cæcum,
Fortè si maneret mecum,
Probo, vendo, pretium datur,
Quid si statim moriatur ?*

To





Barnabees Journall.

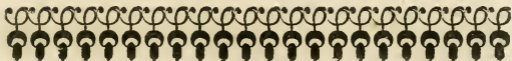
Fourth part.

Horse-Faires.

To *Malton* come I, praising th'faile Sir,
Of an horse without a taile Sir,
Be he maim'd, lam'd, blind, diseased,
If I fell him, I'm well pleased ;
Should this Javell dye next morrow,
I partake not in his sorrow.

A a 4

Ad



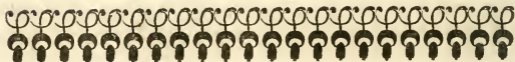


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Ad forensē Rippon tendo,
Equi si sint cari, vendo,
Si minore pretio dempti,
Equi a me erunt empti ;
“ Ut alacrior fiat ille,
“ Ilia mordicant anguillæ.*

Then



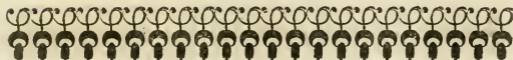


Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Then to *Rippon* I appeare there
To sell horſe if they be deare there,
If good cheape, I uſe to buy them,
And ith'Country profit by them ;
“ Where to quicken them, I’le tell ye,
“ I put quick Eeles in their bellie.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Septentrionalia Fora.

*Veni Pomfrait, uberem venam,
*Virgis laserpitiis plenam;
Veni Topcliffe cum sodali,
Non ad Vinum sed Venale;
Veni Thyrskæ, ubi Boves
Sunt venales pinguiores.*

**Virgulta Laseris florent amænula,
In hac Angelicâ latiùs Insulâ.*

Vide lib. 3. Stanz. 48.

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Nortberne Faires.

Thence to *Pomfrait*, freshly flowred,
And with * rods of Licorice stored ;
Thence to *Topcliffe* with my fellow,
Not to bouze Wine but to sell-lo ;
Thence to *Thyrsk*, where Bullocks grazed,
Are for sale ith' market placed.

* Rods of Licorice sweetly smile
In that rich Angelick I'le.

See Book 3. Stanz. 48.

Veni



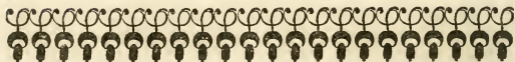


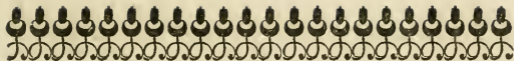
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Veni Allerton letam, latam,
Mercatori perquàm gratam,
In utiliore aētum,
Eligo locum pecori aptum ;
Veni Darlington, servans leges
In custodiendo greges.*

Thence





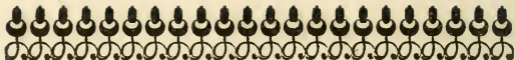
Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Thence to *Allerton* cheerefull, fruitfull,
To the Seller very gratefull,
There to chuse a place I'm chariest,
Where my beasts may shew the fairest ;
Thence to *Darlington*, never swarving
From our Drove-lawes, worth observing.

Inde



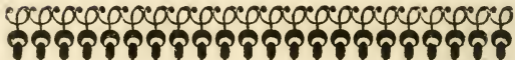


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Inde Middlam cursum flecto,
Spe lucrandi tramite recto,
Nullum renuo laborem,
Quæstus sapiens odorem ;
“ Nulla via mcdò vera,
“ Est ad bonos mores fera.*

Thence



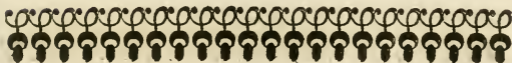


Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Thence to *Middlam* am I aiming
In a direct course of gaining,
I refuse no kind of labour,
Where I smell some gainfull favour;
“No way, be it ne’re the homeliest
“Is rejected being honest.

Hisce





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Tra-montana Fora.

*Hisce foris nullum bonum
Capiens, Septentrionem
Ocyore peto pede,
Ditior e frui sede :
Asperæ cautes, ardui colles,
Lucri gratia mihi molles.*

In





Barnabees Journall.

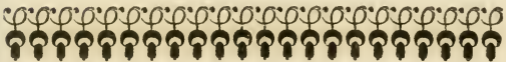
Fourth part.

Tra-montane Faïres.

In these Faïres if I finde nothing
 Worthy staying, I'm no slow thing,
 To the *North* frame I my passage
 Wing'd with hope of more advantage:
 Ragged rocks, and steepy hillows
 Are by gaine more soft than pillows.

Bb

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Veni Applebie, ubi natus,
Primam sedem Comitatus ;
Illinc Penrith speciosam,
Omni merce copiosam ;
Illinc Roslay, ubi tota
Grex à gente venit Scota.*

Thence





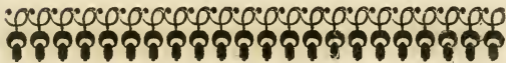
Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Thence to native *Applebie* mount I,
Th'antient Seat of all that County ;
Thence to pearelesse *Penrith* went I,
Which of Merchandize hath plenty ;
Thence to *Roslay*, where our Lot is
To commerce with people *Scottish*.

Bb 2

Hinc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Hinc per limitem obliquam
Veni Ravinglasse antiquam ;
Illinc Dalton peramœnum ;
Hinc Oufstonum fruge plenum ;
Donec Hauxide specto sensim ;
Illinc sedem Lancastrensem.*

By



Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

By a passage crooktly tending,
Thence to *Ravinglasse* I'm bending;
Thence to *Dalton* most delightfull;
Thence to oaten *Ouston* fruitfull;
Thence to *Hauxides* marish pasture;
Thence to th'Seat of old *Lancaster*.

Bb 3

Veni

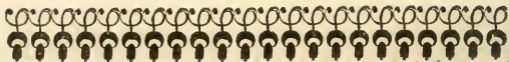


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Veni Garestang, ubi nata
Sunt armenta fronte latâ ;
Hinc ad Ingleforth ut descendi,
Pulchri vituli sunt emendi ;
Illinc Burton limina peto,
Grege lautâ, fronde letâ.*

Thence



*Barnabees Journall.**Fourth part.*

Thence to *Garestang*, where are feeding
Heards with large fronts freely breeding;
Thence to *Ingleforth* I descended,
Where choice Bull-calves will be vended;
Thence to *Burtons* boundiers passe I,
Faire in flocks, in pastures grassie.

Bb 4

Veni



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Veni Hornebie, sedem claram,
“ Spes lucrandi fert avarum ;
Cæca-sacra fames auri
Me consortem fecit Tauri ;
Sprevi Veneris amorem
“ Lucrum summum dat odorem.*

Thence





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Thence to *Hornebie*, Seat renowned,
“ Thus with gaine are worldlings drowned ;
Secret-facred thirst of treasure
Makes my Bullocks my best pleasure ;
Should *Love* wooe me, I'd not have her,
“ It is gaine yelds sweetest favour.

Veni





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Veni Lonesdale, venientem
Laticem socii præpotentem
Haurientes, hæsitantes,
Fluctuantes, titubantes,
Allicerent, (narro verum)
Sed non sum qui semel eram.*

Thence



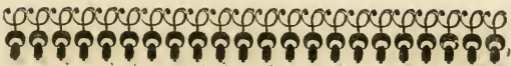


Barnabees Journall.

Fourth bart.

Thence to *Lonesdale*, where were at it
Boyes that scorn'd quart-ale by statute,
Till they stagger'd, stammer'd, stumbled,
Railed, reeled, rowled, tumbled,
Musing I should be so stranged,
I resolv'd them, I was changed.

Me





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Me ad limen trahunt Orci,
Uti lutum petunt porci,
Aut ad vomitum fertur Canis,
Sed intentio fit inanis ;
Oculis clausis hos consortes
Præterire didici mortis.*

To





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

To the sinke of sin they drew me,
Where like Hogs in mire they tew me,
Or like Dogs unto their vomit,
But their purpose I o'recommended ;
With shut eyes I flung in anger
From thoses Mates of death and danger.

Mirror





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

MIRTIL.



*Iror (FAUSTULE) miror verè,
Bacchi te clientem heri,
Spreto genio jucundo,
Mentem immerfisse mundo;
Dic quid agis, ubi vivis,
Semper eris mundo civis ?*

MIRTIL.



Barnabee's Journall.

Fourth part.

MIRTIL.

SUrely (FAUSTULUS) I doe wonder
 How thou who so long liv'd under
Bacchus, where choice wits resoūded,
 Should'ft be thus ith' world drowned.
 What do'ft, where liv'ft, in brieft deliver,
 Wilt thou be a worldling ever?

FAU-



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

FAUSTUL.



*Rras (Mirtile) si me credas
Nunquam Bacchi petere sedes ;
Thyrſus vinc̄tus erit collo,
“ Semel in anno ridet Apollo ;
Pellens animi dolores,
Mutem crines, nunquam mores.*

Thou





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

FAUSTUL.

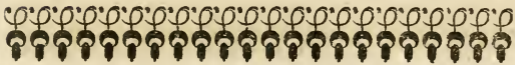


Hou err'st (*Mirtilus*) so doe mo too,
If thou think'st I never goe to
Bacchus temple, which I follow,
"Once a yeare laughs wise *Apollo*;

Where I drench griefes, sleight *Phyfitians*,
Hayre I change, but no conditions.

Cc

Socios





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Socios habeo verè gratos,
Oppidanos propè natos,
Intra, extra, circa muros,
Qui mordaces tollunt curas :
Hisce juvat sociari,
Et^u apricis spatiari.*

^u *Sic per apricos spatiari locos
Gaudeat, mentem relevare meam
Anxiam curis, studiisque gravem.*

Cheerefull





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Cheerefull Cumrades have I by me,
Townsmen that doe neighbour ny me,
Within, without, where e're I rest me,
Carking cares doe ne're molest me :
With these I please to consort me,
And in^u open fields to sport me.

^u Thus through the faire fields, when I have best
Diapred richly, doe I take my pleasure, (leasure,
To cheere my studies with a pleasing measure.

Cc 2

Nunc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Nunc ad Richmund, primo flore,
Nunc ad Nesham cum uxore,
Læto cursu properamus,
Et amamur & amamus ;
Pollent floribus ambulachra,
Vera Veris simulachra.*

Now





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Richmund*, when Spring's comming,
Now to *Nesham* with my woman,
With free course we both approve it,
Where we live and are beloved ;
Here fields flower with freshest creatures
Representing *Flora's* features.

Cc 3

Nunc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Nunc ad Afhton invitato
Ab amico & cognato,
Dant hospitium abdita cella,
Radiantes orbis stellæ,
Mensa, mera, omnia plena,
Grata fronte & serena.*

Now





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Ashton* I'm invited
By my friend and kinsman cited,
Secret cellars entertaine me,
Beauteous-beaming Stars inflame me,
Meat, mirth, musick, wines are there full,
With a count'nance blith and cherefull.

Cc 4

Nunc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Nunc ad Cowbrow, ubi letus,
Unâ mente confluit cætus,
Nescit locus lachrymare,
Noscit hospes osculari,
Facit in amoris testem
Anser vel Gallina festum.*

Now





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Cowbrow*, quickly thither
Joviall boyes doe flock together,
In which place all sorrow lost is,
Guests know how to kisse their hostesse,
Nought but love doth border neare it,
Goose or Hen will witnesse beare it.

Nunc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Nunc ad Natland, ubi Florem
Convivalem & Pastorem
Specto, spiro ora rosea,
A queis Nectar & Ambrosea ;
Castitatis autem curæ
Me intactum servant rure.*

Now





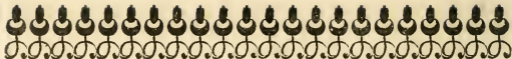
Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Natland*, where choice beauty
And a *Shepherd* doe salute me,
Lips I relish richly roseack,
Purely *Neētar* and *Ambroseack* ;
But I'm chaste, as doth become me,
For the *Coutreys* eyes are on me.

Nunc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Nunc ad Kirkland, & de eo
“Prope Templo, procul Deo
Dici potest, spectent Templum,
Sacerdotis & exemplum,
Audient tamen citiùs sonum
Tibiæ quàm concionem.*

Now



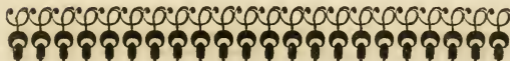


Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Kirkland*, truly by it
May that Say be verified,
“*Far from God, but neare the Temple,*
Though their Pastor give exemple,
They are such a kind of vermin,
Pipe they’d rather heare than Sermon.

Nunc





Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Nunc ad Kendall, propter * Pannum,
Coetum, situm, ^w Aldermannum,
Virgines pulchras, pias matres,
Et viginti quatuor fratres,
Verè clarum & beatum,
Mihî naçtum, notum, natum.*

** Lanificii gloria, & industria ita præcellens, ut eo nomine sit celeberrimum. Camb. in Brit.*

Pannus mihi panis. Mot.

*^w Nomine Major eas, nec sis minor omine sedis,
Competat ut titulo civica vita novo.*

Now





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Kendall*, for * Cloth-making,
Sight, site, ^w *Alderman* awaking,
Beauteous Damfels, modest mothers,
And her foure and twenty brothers,
Ever in her honour spreading,
Where I had my native breeding.

* A Towne so highly renoued for her commodious
cloathing, and industrious Trading, as her name is
become famous in that kind. *Camb. in Brit.*

Cloth is my bread. Mot.

^w Now hast thou chang'd thy title unto *May're*,
Let life, state, style improve thy charter there.

Ubi



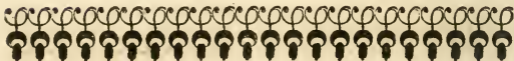


Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Ubi dicam (pace vestra)
Tectum mittitur è fenestra,
Cura lucri, cura fori,
Saltant cum Johanne Dori:
Sancti fratres cum Poeta,
Leta canunt & faceta.*

Where



Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Where I'le tell you (while none mind us)
 We throw th'house quit out at windows,
 Nought makes them or me ought sory,
 They dance lively with *John Dori* :
 Holy Brethren with their Poet
 Sing, nor care they much who know it.

D d

Nunc

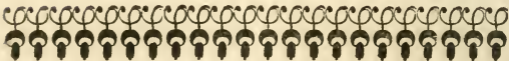


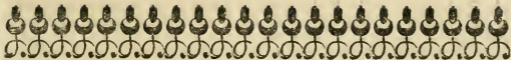
Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

*Nunc ad Staveley, ubi aves
Melos, modos cantant suaves,
Sub arbutis & virgultis
Molliore musco fultis :
Cellis, Sylvis, & Tabernis,
An fœliciozem cernis ?*

Now





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Staveley* streight repaire I,
Where sweet Birds doe hatch their airy,
Arbours, Ofyers freshly showing
With soft mossie rinde or'e-growing :
For woods, ayre, ale, all excelling,
Would'st thou have a neater dwelling ?

D d 2

E/fo



Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

MIRTILO.

E *Sto Faustule ! recumbe,
Rure tuo carmina funde ;
Vive, vale, profice, cresce,
Arethusæ alma messe ;*

*Tibi Zephyrus sub fago
Dulcitè afflet.*

FAUST. *Gratias ago.*

F I N I S.

MIRTILO.





Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

MIRTIL.



EE't so *Faustus!* there repose thee,
Cheere thy Country with thy posie;
Live, fare-well, as thou deservest,
Rich in *Arethusa's* harvest;

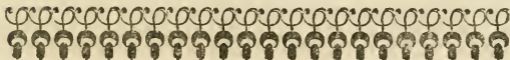
Under th' Beach while Shepherds ranke thee,
Zephyrus bleſſe thee.

FAUST. I doe thanke thee.

F I N I S.

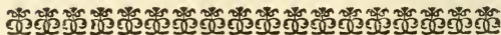
Dd 3

Aurca






A Urea rure mihi sunt secula, po-
cula Tmoli.

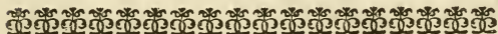


*Fruges adde Ceres, & frugibus adde race-
mos,
Vitibus & Vates, Vatibus adde dies.*





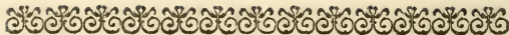
Here in the Countrey live I
 with my Page,
 Where *Tmolus* Cups I make my
 golden age.



Ceres send corne, with corne adde grapes
 unto it,
 Poet to wine, and long life to the Poet.

Dd 4

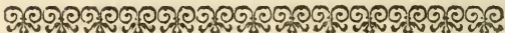
Lector

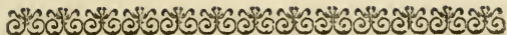


In Errata.

Lector, *ne mireris illa,*
Villam si mutavi villa,
Si regressum feci metro,
Retro ante, ante retro
Inferendo, "ut præpono
Godmanchester Haringtono."

Reader,

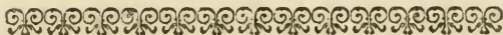




Upon the Errata's.

*Reader, thinke no wonder by it,
If with Towne I've Towne supplied,
If my meeters backward nature
Set before what should be later,
“ As for instance is exprest there,
Harrington after Godmanchester.*

Quid si





In Errata.

Quid si breves fiant longi ?

Si vocales sint dipthongi ?

Quid si graves sint acuti ?

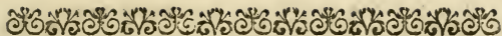
Si accentus fiant muti ?

Quid si placidè, plenè, planè,

Fregi frontem Prisciani ?

What

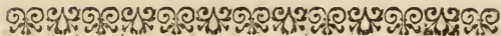




Upon the Errata's.

What though *brieves* too be made *longo's*?
What tho *vowels* be *diphongo's*?
What tho *graves* become *acute* too?
What tho *accents* become *mute* too?
What tho freely, fully, plainly
I've broke *Priscians* forehead mainly?

Quid si





In Errata.

Quid si sedem muto sede ?
Quid si carmen claudio pede ?
Quid si noctem sensi diem ?
Quid si veprem esse viam ?
Sat est, Verbum declinavi,
“ Titubo-titubas-titubavi.

F I N I S.

What





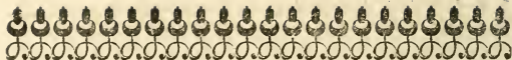
Upon the Errata's.

What tho feat with feat I've strained ?
What tho my limpe-verse be maimed ?
What tho Night I've t'ane for Day too ?
What tho I've made bryers my way too ?
Know ye, I've declin'd most bravely
“*Tituko-titubas-titubavi.*

F I N I S.

Ad





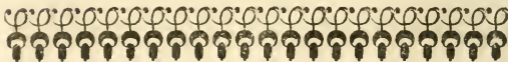
Ad Philoxenum.



*E viatores lepidi patronum,
Te tuæ dicunt patriæ coronam,
Vatis & vitis rosææ corymbum,
Artis alumum.*

*Te tuus Vates Lyricis salutat,
Qui fidem nulla novitate mutat,
Nec nova venti levitate nutat,
Fidus ad aras.*

Thee





To Philoxenus.



THEE, pleasing way-mates tited have
their patron,

Their Countreys glory, which they
build their state on,

The Poets wine-bush, w^{ch} they use to prate on,
Arts mery minion.

In Lyrick measures doth thy Bard salute thee,
Who with a constant resolution suits thee,
Nor can ought move me to remove me frõ thee,
But my religion.

Bessie



Bessie Bell:
CANTIO LATINE
Versa ; Alternis Vi-
cibus, Modernis vocibus
decantanda.

Authore Corymbæo.

Bessie Bell:
E N G L I S H E D ;
to be fung in Alterne
Courfes, & Moderne
voyces.

By Corymbæus.

Ee

Dam



Bessie Bell.

DAMÆTAS.

ELIZA-BELLA.

I.

DAM. **B**ellula Bella, *mî puella,*
Tu me corde tenes,
O si clausâ simus cellâ
Mars & Lemnia Venus!

Tanti mî es, quanti tua res,
Ne spectes Bellula mundum,
Non locus est cui crimen obest
In amoribus ad cœeundum.

My





Bessie Bell.

DAMÆTAS.

ELIZA-BELLA.

I.

DAM. **M**Y bonny *Bell*, I love thee so well,
I would thou wad scud a lang
hether,
That we might here in a Cellar
dwell,

And blend our bows together !

Deere a'rt to me as thy geere's to thee,

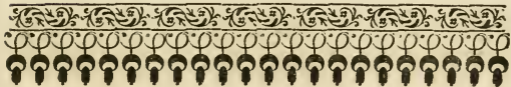
The Warld will never suspect us,

This place it is private, 'tis folly to drive

Loves Spies have no eyes to detect us. (it,

Ee 2

Crede





Bessie Bell.

2.

BEL. *Crede Damætas, non finit ætas
Ferre Cupidinis ignem,
Vir verè letus intende pecus
Curâ & carmine dignum.
Non amo te, ne tu ames me,
Nam jugo premitur gravi,
Quæcunque nubit & uno cubat,
Nec amo, nec amor, nec amavi.*

Trust





Bessie Bell.

2.

BEL. Trust me *Dametas*, youth will not let us,
Yet to be cing'd with loves taper,
Bonny blith Swainlin intend thy Lamkin,
To requite both thy layes and thy labour.
I love not thee, why should'st thou love me,
The yoake I cannot approve it,
Then lye still with one, I'de rather have none,
Nor I love, nor am lov'd, nor have loved.

Ee 3

Virginis



Bessie Bell.

3.

DAM. *Virginis vita fit inimica
Principi, patriæ, proli,
In orbe sita ne sis invita
Sponsa nitidula coli.
Aspice vultum numine cultum,
Flore, colere jucundum,
Hic locus est, nam lucus adest
In amoribus ad cœeundum.*

To



Bessie Bell.

3.

DAM. To lead Apes in hell, it will not do well,
 'Tis an enemy to procreation,
 In the world to tarry and never to marry
 Would bring it soone to desolation.
 See my countenance is merry, cheeks red as chery,
 This Cover will never suspect us,
 This place it is private, 'tis folly to drive it,
 Loves Spyes have no eyes to detect us.

E e 4

Ab



Bessie Bell.

4.

BEL. *Ab pudet fari, cogor amari,
Volo, sed nolo fateri,
Expedit mari lenocinari,
At libet ista tacere.
Non amo te, quid tu amas me ?
Nam jugo premitur gravi,
Quaecunque nubit & uno cubat,
Nec amo, nec amor, nec amavi.*

'Las,



Bessie Bell.

4.

BEL. 'Las, maidens must faine it, I love though I
 I would, but I will not confesse it, (laine it,
 My yeares are conforing and faine would bee
 But bashfulnesse shames to expresse it. (sporting,
 I love not thee, why should'st thou love me,
 That yoake I cannot approve it,
 Then lye still with one, I'de rather have none,
 Nor I love, nor am lov'd, nor have loved.

Can-



Bessie Bell.

5.
DAM. *Candida Bella, splendida Stella,
Languida lumina cerne,
Emitte mella Eliza-Bella,
Lentula tedia sperne.
Mors mihi mora, hac ipsâ horâ
Jungamus ora per undam,
Nam locus est cui crimen abest
In amoribus ad cœundum.*

My



Bessie Bell.

5.

DAM. My beauteous *Bell*, who stars doest ex-
 See mine eyes never dries but do weat me, (cel,
 Some cōfort unbuckle my sweet honey-suckle,
 Come away, doe not stay, I intreat thee.
 Delay would undoe me, hye quickly unto me,
 This River will never suspect us,
 This place it is private, 'tis folly to drive it,
 Loves Spyes have no eies to detect us.

Perge



Bessie Bell.

6.

BEL. *Perge Damætas, nunc prurit ætas,
Me nudam accipe solam,
Demitte pecus si Bellam petas,
Exue virginis stolam.
Sic amo te, si tu ames me,
Nam jugo premitur suavi,
Quacunque nubit & uno cubat,
Et amo, & amor, & amavi.*

Come




Bessie Bell.

6.

BEL. Come on *Damatas*, ripe age doth fit us,
Take aside thy nak't Bride and enjoy her, (ting,
So thou coll thy sweeting, let flocks fall a blec-
My maids weed on thy meed I'le bestow there.
Thus love I thee, so be thou love me,
The yoake is so sweet I approve it,
To lye still with one is better than none,
I doe love, I am lov'd, and have lov'd it.



ood Reader, if this Impression have errors in it, excuse it : The Copy was obscure ; neither was the *Author*, by reason of his distance, and imployments of higher consequence, made acquainted with the publishing of it.

*His Patavinus erravit prelis,
Authorem suis lacerando telis.*

Philander.





Errata.

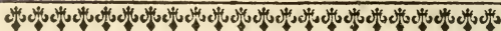
INter Barnabæ errores,
Hi mutârunt preli mores.
“ Delirans iste Sapiens Gottam
“ Reddit Cœtum propter Cotem.

Tertia parte, vide Grantham.

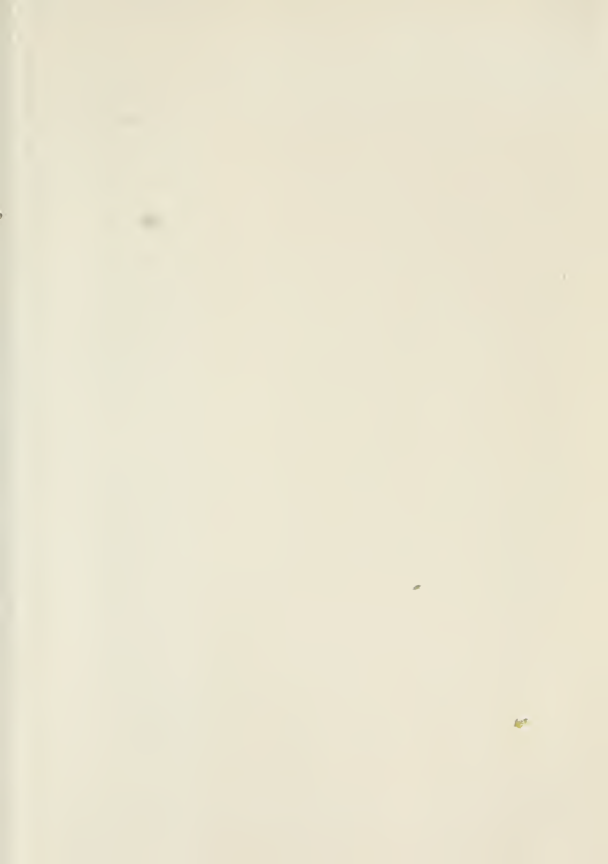
Amongst other faults in print,
You shall find this Error in't.
“ Did not that Sage of *Gottam* strangely faile,
“ Who for a *Whetstone* render'd him a *Whale*?

In the Third part, see *Grantham*.

F I N I S.



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