

The Boke of the introduction of knowledge. The which doth teache a man to speake part of all maner of languages. and to knowe the vsage and fashion of al maner of coũtreys. And for to knowe the moste parte of all maner of coynes of money, ye which is curraunt in euey region / Made by Andrew Borde, of phisicke doctor. [London: W. Copland, 1562? STC 3385, facsimile reprint].

Contributors

Boorde, Andrew, 1490?-1549.

Upcott, William, 1779-1845.

Publication/Creation

[London] : [Reprinted by R. and A. Taylor], [1814]

Persistent URL

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/xnta9qsu>

License and attribution

This work has been identified as being free of known restrictions under copyright law, including all related and neighbouring rights and is being made available under the Creative Commons, Public Domain Mark.

You can copy, modify, distribute and perform the work, even for commercial purposes, without asking permission.



Wellcome Collection
183 Euston Road
London NW1 2BE UK
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722
E library@wellcomecollection.org
<https://wellcomecollection.org>



1490/B.

~~1/5~~

only 120 on paper
2 on vellum

122 printed



206.4634

THE BOKE
of the
Introduction of Knowledge.
by
Andrew Borde.

LONDON:

REPRINTED BY R. AND A. TAYLOR, SHOE LANE, M.DCCC.XIV.

ANDREW BORDE, a Physician of some eminence in the reign of Henry the Eighth, was the Author of the following curious Tract. In his various publications he seems to have courted popularity by the jocoseness of his style, and which, it must be confessed, often degenerates into buffoonery. An ample account of his life and writings will be found in the New Edition of Wood's *Athenæ Oxonienses*, edited by P. Bliss, Esq. vol. i. pp. 170, 182, and a copious Analysis of the present performance is given by Mr. Haslewood in the *British Bibliographer*, vol. iv. pp. 19. 30; to these sources of information it may be sufficient to refer the reader.

The rarity of this Tract is such, that Mr. West was induced to believe that no other copy existed than the one in his collection: after his death it passed into the hands of Major Pearson; and at the sale of his library in 1788 Mr. Bindley became the possessor. Since that period another has been discovered in the Chetham Library at Manchester:—these are the only copies known of the edition printed by *Copland in Fleetestrete, at the signe of the Rose Garland*. Of the edition *printed by him in Lothbury* a copy is in the Bodleian Library, among Selden's Books, B. 5, 6, and from one in the publishers' hands the present reprint has been executed; it is now
offered

offered to the lovers of our early literature as one of the most curious popular books of the sixteenth century.

The orthography has been strictly preserved, except in a very few instances, where an evident error of the press occurred. Fac-similes of the most material wood-cuts are given, and two new ones of costume (those of the Scotchman and Frenchman) have been taken from the "Recueil de la Diversité des Habits." Paris 1562. 8vo.

The impression consists of One hundred and twenty copies on paper and Four on vellum.

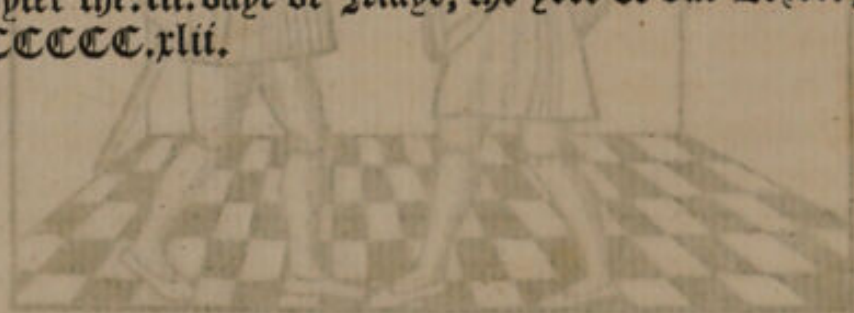
The fyrst boke of the

Introduction of knowledge. The which doth teache
a man to speake parte of all maner of Languages. and
to knowe the vsage and fashion of al maner of coun-
treys. And for to knowe the moste parte of all
maner of Coynes of money, y^e which is cur-
raunt in euery region. Made by Andrew
Borde, of Physicke Doctor. Dedicated
to the right honorable and gra-
cio^s lady Mary doughter
of our souerayne lord
kyng Henry the
eyght,
(:)



To the right honorable and gracious lady Mary daughter
of our souerayne Lorde kyng Henry the.viii.
Andrew Borde of Whispyke doctoz doth surren-
der humble commendacion with
honour and helth.

After that I had dwelt (moste gracyous Lady) in
Scotland, and had trauallyed thorow and round
about all the regions of Christynte & dwelling in mount-
pyler, remembryng your bountifful goodnes, pretended
to make thys first booke named the Introductyon of
knowledge to your grace, the whiche boke dothe teach
a mā to speake parte of al maner of languages, and by
it one maye knowe the vsage and fashyon of all maner
of countres or regions, and also to know the most part
of all maner of coynes of mony that whych is currant
in euery prouince or region trustyng y^e your grace wyll
accept my good wyll and dyligent laboure in Chryste,
who kepe your grace in health and honour. Fro Mount-
pyler the.iii. daye of Maye, the yere of our Lorde. M.
CCCCC.xlii.



¶ The Table of this booke foloweth.

The fyrst chapter treateth of the naturall disposycion of an Englyshman, and of the noble realme of England, and of the mony that there is vsyd.

The seconde chapter treateth of the naturall dysposicion of Walshmen, and of the countre of Wales teachyng an Englyshe man to speake some walthe.

The thyrd chapter treateth of the naturall dysposicio of an Irysh man, and of the kyngdomeshyp of Irland, and also teachyng an Englyshe man to speake some Iryshe, and of theyr mony.

The fourthe chapter treateth of the naturall disposycion of a Scotyshe man, and of the kyngdom of Scotland, and the speche of Scotlande and their mony.

The. v. chapter treateth of Soctlande and of Iryslond and of the naturall dysposycion of the people of y^e countreys, and theyr money.

The. vi. chapter treateth of Norway & of Islond, and of the naturall dysposycion of the people of the countreys, and of theyr speche, and theyr money.

The. vii. chapter treateth of y^e Auctor which wente thorow and rounde about Christendome, & what paine he dyd take to do other men pleasure.

The. viii. chapter treateth of Flaunders, and of the naturall dysposicion of Fleminges, and of their money & theyr speche.

The. ix. chapter treateth of Seland & Holand & of the natural dysposicion of the people & of theyr spech and of theyr money.

The. x. chapter treateth of Braban, & of the natural dysposicion of Brabanders & of theyr money & speche.

The

The.xi.chapter treateth of Gelderlād and Cleueland
and of the natural disposicion of the people of that cō-
treys, their money and speche.

The.xii.chapter treateth of Gulik & Lewke, & of the
natural disposicion of the people of the countreis, and
their money and their speche.

The.xiii.chapter treateth of base Almayn, and of y^e
natural disposicion of the people of that countrey and
theyr money and theyr speche.

The.xiiii.chapter treateth of high Almayn, & of the
naturall disposicion of the people of that cōtreys, and
theyr mony and speche.

The.xv.chapter treateth of Denmarke, and of the na-
tural disposicion of the people of the countrey, and of the
money and speche.

The.xvi.cap. treateth of Saxsony & of the natural
disposicio of y^e saxons & of their money & of their spech.

The.xvii.chapter treateth of the kingdom of Boem
and of the disposicion of the people of the countrey and
of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The.xviii.chapter treateth of the kingdom of Pol, &
of the naturall disposicion of the people of the cōtre &
of theyr mony and of theyr speche.

The.xix.chapter treateth of the kingdome of Hūgry
and of the natural disposicion of the people of their cō-
treys and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The.xx.chapter treateth of y^e land of Grece & of Cō-
stantinnople, and of the natural disposicion of the peo-
ple of the countrey and of theyr mony and speche.

The.xxi.chapter treateth of the kyngdom of Sycel &
of Calabry and of the disposicion of the people of the
countrey and of theyr mony and speche.

The.xxii.chapter treateth of y^e kingdom of Naples
and

and of the disposition of the people of the countrey ad
of theyr money and speche.

The. xxiii. chapter treateth of Italy and of Rome, ad
of the disposition of the people of the countrey, and of
theyr money, and of theyr speche.

The. xxiiii. chapter treateth of Aenys & of y^e disposi-
tion of the people of the countrey their money & spech.

The. xxv. chapter treateth of Lombardy & of the na-
tural dispositions of the people of the countrey and of
theyr money and of theyr speche.

The. xxvi. chapter treateth of Jeene and of the Jene-
ueys and of theyr spech and of theyr money.

The. xxvii. chapter treateth of Fraunce, and of other
prouinces the which be vnder Fraunce and of the dispo-
sition of the people, and of their money and speche.

The. xxviii. chapter treateth [of] Catalony and of the
kingdom of Aragon, ad of the disposition of the people
and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The. xxix. chapter treateth of Andalosye, and of the
kingdome of Portingale, and of the dysposition of the
people, and of theyr speche and of theyr money.

The. xxx. chapter treateth of Spaine, & of the disposi-
tion of a spayneard, and their money and their speche.

The. xxxi. chapter treateth of the kingdom of Castile
and of Bascaye, and of the dysposycion of the people,
and their money and spech.

The. xxxii. chapter treateth of the kyngdome of Na-
uer, and of the disposition of the people, theyr money &
theyr speche.

The. xxxiii. chapter treateth of Bayon and Gascoyn
and of lytle Britayn and of the disposition of y^e people
of those countreys, and of theyr money and their spech.

The. xxxiiii. chapter treateth of Normady & Picardy
of the disposition of the people & of their money & spech.

The. xxxv. chapter treateth of the Latyn man and of the Englysh man, and where Latine is most bled.

The. xxxvi. chapter treateth of Barbare and of the blake Mozes and moyske speche.

The. xxxvii. chapter treateth of Turkey & of the turks and of their money and their speche.

The. xxxviii. chapter treateth of Egypt, and of the Egypciens, and their speche.

The. xxxix. chapter treateth of Jury and of the Jues and theyr speche.

¶ Thus endeth the table.



The fyrste chapter treateth of the naturall disposition
of an Englyshman, and of the noble realme of
England, & of the money there is vsed.

I Am an Englysh man, and naked I stand here
Musyng in my mynd, what rayment I shal were
For now I wyll were thys and now I wyl were that
Now I wyl were I cannot tel what
All new fashyons be plesaunt to me
I wyll haue them, whether I thyrue or thee
Now I am a frysker, all men doth on me looke
What should I do but set cocke on the hoope
What do I care yf all the worlde me sayle
I wyll get a garment, shal reche to my tayle
Than I am a minion, for I were the new gyse.
The yere after this I trust to be wyse

Not

Not only in wearing my gorgeous aray
 For I wyl go to learnyng a hoole somers day
 I wyl learne Latyne, Hebrew, Greeke and Frenche
 And I wyl learne Douche, sittynge on my benche
 I do feare no man all men fearyth me
 I ouercome my aduersaries by land and by see
 I had no peere, yf to my selfe I were trew
 Bycause I am not so, diuers times I do rewe
 Yet I lake nothing, I haue all thyng at wyl
 If I were wyse and wold holde my selfe styll
 And medel wyth no matters, not to me partayning
 But I haue suche matters rolling in my pate
 That I wyl speake and do I cannot tell what
 No man shall let me, but I wyl haue my mynde
 And to father, mother and freende, I wyl be vnkynde
 I wyl folow myne owne mynd and myn old trade
 Who shal let me, the deuyls nayles vnpared
 Yet aboue al thinges, new fashions I loue well
 And to were them my thyrft I wyl sell
 In all this worlde, I shall haue but a time
 Holde the cuppe good felow, here is thyne and myne.

¶ The Auctor respondith.

¶ O good Englyshe man, here what I shall say
 Study to haue learneng, with vertue night and day
 Leue thy swearynge, and set pryde a syde
 And cal thou for grace, that with thee it may byde
 Than shall al nacions, example of thee take
 That thou hast subdued syn, for Iesus christes sake
 And werkes of mercy, and charyte do thou vse
 And al byces and syn, vtterly refuse
 Than al countreys, a confluence wyl haue to thee
 To haue knowledge of trueth and of the veryte

Of lernyng of Englyshe, of maners also

Jesus I beseeche, to kepe thee from all wo
And send thee euer fortune, and also much grace

That in heauen, thou mayst haue a restyng place.

C The Italyen and the Lombarde say. Anglia terra,
bona terra, mala gent. That is to say, y^e lande of Englād
is a good land, but the people be pl. But I say as I do
know, the people of England be as good as any people
in any other lande, and nacion y^e euer I haue trauayled
in, yea and much moze better in many things, specially
in maners & māhod, as for the noble fartye cōtrey of
England, hath no regyon lyke it, for there is plentye of
Gold & Siluer. For Gold, Siluer, Cyn, Lead & Iron,
doth grow there. Also there is plēty of fishe, fleshe and
wylde foule, and copiousnes of wol & cloth. And if they
wold kepe theyr coine win their realme they had ynough
to find thesēlf wout scarcite, & of a low price. Though
they haue no wines growyng within y^e realme the
whiche they might haue yf they would, yet ther is no
realme y^e hath so many sortes of wines as they. The re-
gion is of such fertilite y^e they of y^e cōtrey nede not of
other regions to helpe thē. Englishmē be bold, strong, &
mighty, y^e women be ful of bewty & they be decked gay-
ly. Thei fare sumptuousli, god is serued in their churches
deuoutly, but treason & decept among thē is vsed craf-
tily, y^e mae pitie, for yf they were true within thesēlfes
thei nede not to feare although al naciōs wer set agaiſt
thē, specialli now, cōsideriḡ our noble prince hath & dai-
ly doth make noble defēces as castels, bullwarkes and
blokhouses so y^e almost his grace hath mūited, & in ma-
ner walled Englād round aboute, for y^e sauegard of y^e
realme so y^e the poore subiectes may slepe and wake in
sauegard doing theyr busines without parturbaūce.

C

In

Amunited

In Englande there be manye noble cityes and tow-
nes, amonges y^e whych the noble citie of London pre-
celleth al other, not oneli of that region but of al other
regyons, for ther is not Constantinople, Aenis, Rome,
Florence, Paris nor Colin, can not be cōpared to Londo
the qualities and the quantite considred in al thinges.
And as for y^e ordre of the cittie in maners and good fa-
shions & curtasy it excelleth al other cities and townes.
And there is suche a bydge of pulcritudnes that in al
the worlde there is none lyke. In Englande is a metro-
polytane, the which is a patriarke, and ther be now but
few, for there was a patriarke of Ierusalē, ther is a pa-
triarke at Constantinople, & there is a patriarke at Ae-
nis, but al these aforesayd patriarkes hath not one for
one so many bysshops vnder them as the patriarke or
metrapolytan of England. In england is the thyrd au-
tyke vniuersite of the worlde named Oxford. And ther
is another noble vniuersitie called Cambridge. There
is also in englande more noble portes and hauens thā
in any other region, there is Sandwich, Douer, Rye,
Winchelle, Hastings, Remsey, Bryght, Heston, Arn-
del, Chycheester, Porche mouth, South hampton, Dart-
mouth, Exmouth, and Plommouth. I do not recone no
hauens nor portes betwixt Cornewall Deynshyre and
Wales, but beyond Cornewal and Wales, as saint Da-
uys, Carnaruan, Amarps, Abarde, Cornewal, Wesche-
ster, Cokerlend, and Coker mouth, Carlel, Barwyke,
Dewecastell, Byllyngtone, Hull, Bostowe, Lyne, Ber-
mouthe, and Harwyche, and dyuers other Portes and
Hauins longe to reherse. **I**n Englande and
vnder y^e dominion of Englād be many sondry speches
beside englyshe there is french vled in englād specially
at Calys, Gersey, and Jersey: In Englande the
walthe

walſhe tongue is in wales. The Cornyſhe tongue in
Cornewall, and Iryſhe in Irlande, and Frenche in the
Englyſſhe pale. There is alſo the Northen tongue, the
whych is trew Scotiſſhe, and the Scottes tongue is
the Northe tongue. Furthermore in England is vſed
all maner of languages ad ſperches of alpens in diuers
Cities and Townes, ſpecially in London by the Sea
ſyde. ¶ Alſo in England be manye wonderful thinges,
Fyrſt there is a Baath certayne waters the whych be
euer hote or warme, and neuer colde, winter & Somer
they be euer at a temperat heate. In winter the poore
people doth go into the water to kepe them ſelf warm
and to get them a heate. In England be ſalt wel wa-
ters, of the whych waters Salte is made. Upon the
playn of Salpſbury is the ſtonege whych is certayne
great ſtones, ſome ſtandynge, and ſome lyenge ouertha-
wart lyeng and hangynge, that no Gemetricion can ſet
them as they do hange. And although they ſtand many
a hondred yeares hauing no reparacio nor no ſolidacio
of mortar, yet there is no wynde nor wether that doth
hurte or perſyſhe them. Men ſay that Marlin brought to
that place the ſaid ſtones by y^e deuels helpe & craſte.

In the Foreſt of ſaint Leonardes in Southſex there
dothe neuer ſinge Nightingale, although the Foreſte
rounde aboute in tyme of the yeare is replenyſhed wth
Nightingales, they wyl ſyng round aboute the Foreſt
and neuer within the precincte of the Foreſt, as diuers
keepers of the Foreſte and other credible parſons dwel-
lynge there dyd ſhew me.

In diuers places in England there is wood y^e which
doth turne into ſtone. The kinges of England by the
power that god hath gyuen to the, doth make ſicke mē
whole of a ſycknes called the kynges euill.

The
kynges

kynges of Englande doth halowe euery pere Crampe
rynges, y^e whyche rynges worne on ones synger dothe
helpe them the whyche hath the Crampe.

There is no region nor countrey in all the world that
theyr money is onely gold & syluer, but only Englande,
for in England al theyr money is golde & syluer. There
Golde is fyne and good, specyally the souerayns, y^e Ry-
als and the halfe Ryals, the olde noble, the Aungels and
the halfe aungels is fyne golde. But the nobles of twe-
ty grotes, and the crownes and the halfe crownes, of
Englande be not so fyne Golde as the other is. Also
Golde of other regyons and some Siluer, yf it be good
doth go in England. The syluer of England is Grotes
halfe grotes, Pens, halfe pens, and there be some Far-
dynges. In England doth grow golde, and Syluer,
Cyn, Leade and Irone. The speche of Englande is a
base speche to other noble speeches, as Italion Castyllio
and Frenche, howbeit the speche of Englande of late
dayes is amended.

The apendex to the fyrst Chapter, treatinge of Corne-
wall, and Cornyshe men.

Iche cham a Cornyshe man, al che can brew
It wyll make one to kake, also to spew
It is dycke and smoky, and also it is dyn
It is lyke wash, as pygges had wrastled dyn
Iche cannot brew, nor dresse fleshe, nor byshe
Many volke do segge, I mar many a good dishe
Dyp the dore gos, iche hab some dyng to seg
Whan olde knaues be dead, yonge knaues be fleg
Iche chayn yll a fynghed, iche swere by my fay
Iche nys not eate no soole sens yester dape

Iche

Iche wolde fayne taale ons myd the cup
 Rym me a quart of ale, that iche may it of sup
 A good gosse iche hab a toome, byshe and also tyn
 Dynke gosse to me, or els iche chyl begyn
 God watyfh great colde, and synger iche do abyde
 Wyl your bedeuer gosse, come home at the next tyde
 Iche pray god to coun him wel to vare
 That whan he comit home, myd me he do not starre
 For putting a straw dozow his great net
 Another pot of ale good gosse, now me fet
 For my bedauer wyl to London, to try the saw
 To sew Tre poll pen, for waggyng of a straw
 Now gosse farewell yche can no lenger abyde
 Iche must ouer to the ale howse at the pender syde
 And now come myd me gosse, I thee pray
 And let vs make mery, as longe as we may.

Cornwal is a poze and very barrē countrey of al ma-
 ner thing, except Tyn and Spylshe. There meate, and
 theyr bzead, and drinke, is marde and spylt for lacke of
 good ordzng and dressinge. Fyres and turues is their
 chief fewel, there ale is starke nought, lokinge whyte &
 thpyke, as pygges had wrasteled in it, smoky and roppe
 and neuer a good sope, in mosse places it is worse and
 worse, pitie it is them to curse, for wagginge of a straw
 they wyl go to law, and al not worth a halwe, playinge
 so the dawwe. **I**n Cornwal is two speches, the one is
 naughty englyshe, and the other is Cornyshe speche.
 And there be many men and women the which cannot
 speake one Worde of Englyshe but all Cornyshe. Who
 so wpll speake any Cornyshe, Englyshe and Cornyshe
 doth folow.

One. two. thye. foure. fyue. six. seuen. eyght. nyne.
 Oupn. dow. tray. pestwar. pimp. whe. syth. eth. naw.

D

Ten

Ten. aleuyn. twelue. thertene. fortyne. fyften.
 Dec. vnec. dowec. tredrec. pefwardeec. pypmpeec.
 Syrtene. feuentine. eyghytyne. nyntyne. twenty.
 Wthedeec. fythdeec. ethdeec. nawdeec. Igous.
 One and twenty. two and twenty. thre and twenty.
 Ouyw war igous. dolo war igous. tray war igous.
 Fouer and twenty, &c.
 pefwarygous. and so forth tyl you come to thyrty.

In No Cornyshe man dothe number aboue. xxx. and
 is n med. Deec warnegous. And whan they haue told
 thyrty, they do begyn agayn. one. two. and thre. And so
 forth, and whan they haue recoüted to a hondred, they
 say kans. And if they number to a thousand, than thei
 say Myle.

God morow to you syr.
 Dar day dew a why serra.
 God spede you mayde
 Dar zōa de whi math tath
 Pou be welcome good wyfe
 Welcom a whe gwra da
 I do thanke you syr.
 Dar dala de why syra
 How do you fare.
 Wata lew genar why
 Well god thanke you good master
 Da dar dala de why master da
 Hostes haue you any good meate
 Hostes eus bones de why
 Yes syr I haue enowghe
 Eus sarra grace a helw
 Giue me some meate good hostes
 Rewh bones de by hostes da
 Mayde giue me bread and drinke
 Math tath eus me barow ha delwas

Wyfe

Wylfe bring me a quarte of wine
Swrac dzeuwh quart gwin de by
Woman bringe me some fishe
Beuen dzeuwh pylcos de bi
Mayde bynge me egges and butter
Math tath dzeuwh me epo hag a manyn de bi
Syr much good do it you
Syr a betha why lowe wenycke
Hostes what shall I pay
Hostes prendra we pay
Syr your rekenyng is .v. pens
Syr a iges rechen eu pyp in ar
How many myles is it to London
Pes myll der eus a lemma de Londres
Syr it is thre houndred myle
Syr a tray kans myle dere
God be with you good hostes
Bena tewgena a why hostes da
God gyue you a good nyght
Dew rebera vos da de why
God send you wel to fare
Dew reth euenna thee why fare eta
God be wyth you
Dew gena why
I pray you commend me to all good felowes
Meefdesyer why commende me the olde matas da
Syr I wyll do your commaundement
Syr a me euyden gewel ages commaundement why
God be with you
Dew gena why

The second Chapitre treateth of Wales. And of the
naturall disposition of Welshmen. Teaching
an Englyshman to speake some Welsh.

I Am a Welshman, and do dwel in Wales
I haue loued to serche budgets, I looke in males
I loue not to labour, nor to delue nor to dyg
My fyngers be lymed lyke a lyme twyg
And wherby ryches I do not greatly set
Syth all bys fyfthe that commeth to the net
I am a gentylman and come of brutes blood
My name is ap Ryce, ap Daup ap Flood
I loue our Lady, for I am of hyr kynne
He that doth not loue hyr I beshrew his chynne
My kyndred is ap Hoby, ap Jenkin, ap Goffe
Bycause I do go barlegged, I do rach the coffe
And if I do go barlegged it is for no pryde
I haue a gray cote, my body for to hyde
I do loue cawse boby, good rosted chese
And swytheswashe metheglyn, I toke for my fees
And yf I haue my harpe, I care for no more
It is my treasure, I kepe it in store
For my harpe is made of a good mares skyn
The stringes be of horse heare, it maketh a good din
My songe, and my voyce, and my harpe doth agree
Muche lyke the bussing of a homble be
Yet in my countrey, I do make good pastyme
In tellyng of prophyes, which be not in ryme

Wales is deuided into two partes, whyche be to sape
North Wales & South Wales, South Wales is better
than North Wales in many thynge, specially for Wyne
Ale,

✓ Ale, Bread, and Wyldde foule, yet both the countreis be
very barayne for there is muche waste, & wast ground,
consydering there is maryles, and wylde and high mou-
taynes. The mountayne of Snodon is the hyghest
mountayne of Wales. There is another hygh mountain
in Wales called Manath deny vpon y^e toppe of y^e which
is a feyre fountayne. And yf the wind be any thyng vp,
yf a man do stande at the top of the hyl in any place, ad
do cast his hat or cap downe the hyl, the cap or hat shall
flye backwarde and not forwarde although a man stand
in neuer so came a place as thei of y^e countrey tel me.

There is a wel in Wales called saynte wenefrydes wel,
Malhemē sayth that if a man doth cast a cupe, a staffe
or a napkyn in the well it wyll be full of droppes or fra-
kils and redyshe like bloude, the whyche is false, for I
haue proued the contrary in sondry times. ¶ In Wales
there hath ben many goodly & strong Castels, and some
of them stande yet. The castels and the Countre of Wa-
les and y^e people of Wales be muche lyke to the Castels
and the countrey and y^e people of Castyle and Biscaye,
for there is muche pouerty, and many reude & beaflie
people, for they do drinke mylke ad whay, they do faze
ful euel and theyr lodgynge is pooze and baze, except in
market townes. In the which is vled good fashon ad
good vytales, good meate, wine, and competent Ale, &
lodgynge. North Wales and Sowth Wales do vary in
ther speche, and in there faze and maners. Sowth Wa-
les is best, but for all the variaunce of y^e premisses they
can not speke .x. wordes to gither of Welsh, but deauol
that is to say the deuyl is at the ende of one of y^e wor-
des. As the foule euyl, which is the fallynge sycknes is
at the ende of euery skotysh mans tale. In Wales in
diuers places is vled these .ii. stulticious in maters. the

freckles

newynge
Stalhamus (time) ✓
fyfte is that they wel sell there lams and theyr calues
and theyr corne, the whyche is not sowne and all other
newynge, a yere before that they be sure of any new-
ynge and men wyl bye it trustyng vppon hope of such
thynges y^e wyl come. The seconde stulticious matter
is, that yf any of theyr frendes do dye, & whā they shall
be buried ad put in to y^e graue in certaine places they
wyl cry out, making an exclamacion and sayeng O be-
nit, that is to saye, O sweting, why dost thou dye thou
shalt not go from vs, and wil pul away the corse saieg
vinit, we wyl die with thee, or els thou shalt tary with
vs, with many other folysh wordes, as the Castilians
and the Spaniardes do say & do at y^e buryeng of theyr
frendes, this dyd I se & here in Rithen and Oswolde-
te, and other places.

¶ The Walsh men be hardy men, stronge men & goodly
mē, they would be exalted, & they do set much by their
knyght & propheryes, & many of them be lounge and
kynd harted, faithful, & vertuous. And there be many
of them the whych be lyght syngered, & loueth a purse,
but this matter latly is reformed. but lecheri i manie
places is so much vled: wherfore ther be māi bastards
openly knowen ad many prestes sonnes aboundeth in
the countre, specially in North Wales, but that is now
reformed considryng the restriccion of the kings actes,
that prestes shal haue no concubines, Alho so wyl lerne
to speake some Welsh. Englyshe and welsh foloweth.
And where that I do not wryte true welsh I do write
it that euery man may rede it & vnderstand it without
any teachyng.

¶ One. two. thre. four. fyue. syr. seyn. eyght.

¶ Sum. daw. try. pedwar. pip. wheeth. saygth. oweyth.

¶ Nyne.

Nyne. ten. a leuen. twelue. thyrtene. fourtene.
nauedeek. vnaardeek. dnuardeek. triardeek. pedwardek.

fyftene. fyrtene. feyptene. eyghtene.
pympedek. vnarbundek. dauarbudek. tryarbudek.

Nyntene. twente. one and twenty. two and twenty.
pedwarbuntheek. igain. vnar igayn. deuar igayn.

Therty. forty. fyfty. fyrty. feuenty.
thegarhigen. deugen. degadugen. trygen. degatrygen.

Eyghty. nynty. a. C. two C. a. M.
pedwarugen. degapedwarugen. kant. dekant. Myl.

God fpede fayre womā.
Deu ben dicko gwen wraac.

Good morow fayr mayd.
Deith dawh theet morwi.

God nyght maſters all.
Noſ daw maſters igeet.

Syr can you ſpeke any Welſhe
Sere auedorowgh weh gamraac.

Pe ſyr I can ſpeke ſome Welſhe
Ede oh ſere medora heth dyck

Mayden come hether and gyue me ſome roſte cheſe
Morwyn therdomma moes imi gawſe bobp

Carry a lytle man, and you ſhall haue enowgh
Arow heth dycke, gower weh gooh dy gan

Wyfe: hath preſtes wyues in Wales
Wraac oes gwath yn kymery

Hold thy peace they haue no wyues now
Tauſon ne thos mor gwragath irrowan

Syr wyll you lend me a horſe to ryde to London
Sere a rowhe imimargh euer hogeth klynden

You ſhall haue a horſe
Weh agewh armargh

Syr

Syr how far is it to London
 Sere pabelthter klinden
 Syr it is .ix. myle
 Sere now mylter
 Is this the ryght way to the towne
 Aphon yoo pr forth pr dre
 Wther is y^e best In t best lodging
 Ple may I cletty gore yne
 At John ap daup ap ryle house
 In hy John ap daupth ap rys
 Hostes god saue you.
 Uey cletto wraac duw oh erosso why
 Syr you be hartly welcome
 Sera mae yn grosslo duw worthy
 Maystres haue you any good meat and lodgyng
 Uey maistres oes gennowh whe thi or booyd ta a clettyda
 Syr I haue good meate and good lodgyng
 Sere mae gennyf bid ta a cletty da
 Hostes what is it a clocke
 Ueye cletto wraac bethidiod hy ar iglowh
 Syr it is .vi. a clock
 Sere methy yn wheh ar y glowh
 Hostes when shall we go to supper
 Uey cletto braac pamseri rawn ny in supper
 By and by
 Wny nian
 Gyue me some drynke
 Moes imi diod
 Gyue me some ale
 Moes imi eurrow
 Gyue me some bred
 Moes ima bara

Gyue

Gyue me som chese
Hoges imi galws.
Hottes geue me a rekening
Uey letowraac mee imi gysry.
Syr ye shall pay thre pens for your supper
Sere whe delowgh tair keinowh dio se ich sopper
Hottes god thanke you
Uoy cleto wraas dew a theolpah
Much good do it you
Gnwghyn thawen
How do you fare
Par bewiut charugh whe
Good morow
Nos a dawh a whe
Fare well
Unfawh
Tary tary, come hydder
Arow arow therdomina
Hold thy peas, hold your peas.
Tau, taufon

Thus endeth of Wales.



The third Chappter treateth of Irlād. And of the natural disposition of an Irishe man, & of theyr money and speche.

I Am an Iryshe man, in Irland I was borne
 I loue to weare asaffron shert, all though it be to torn
 My anger and my hastynes, doth hurt me full sore
 I cannot leaue it, it creaseth more and more
 And although I be poore, I haue an angry hart
 I can kepe a hobby, a gardyn, and a cart
 I can make good mantyls, and good Irysh fryce
 I can make aqua vite, and good square dyce
 Pediculus other whyle do byte me by the backe
 Wherefore dyuers times I make theyr bones cracke
 I do loue to eate my meat syttyng vpon the ground
 And do lye in oten shawe, slepyng full sound

I care

I care not for ryches but for meate and drynke
And dyuers times I wake, whan other men do winke
I vse no potte to seeth my meate in
Wherefore I do boyle it in a bestes skyn
Then after my meate, the brothe I drynk vp
I care not for my maser, neyther cuse nor cup
I am not new fangled nor neuer wyll be
I do lyue in pouerty, in my owne countre.

Island is a kingdōship longyng to the kinge of Eng-
land. It is in the west parte of y^e world, & is deuyded in
ii. partes. i. is y^e english pale, & the other, y^e wylde Iryshe.
The English pale is a good countrey, plenty of fishe,
flesh wildfoule & corne. There be good townes & cities
as Dublin & Waterford, wher y^e english fashion is, as in
meat, drynke, other fare & lodgig. The people of y^e eng-
lish pale be metely wel manered, vsing y^e english tūge
but naturally, they be testy, specially yf they be vexed
yet there be many well disposed people as wel in y^e eng-
lish pale, as in the wylde Iryshe, & vertuous creatures
whan grace worketh aboue nature. The other parte
of Island is called the wild Irysh, and the Redshākes be
among them. That countrey is wylde, wast & vast, ful
of marryces & mōtains, & lytle corne, but they haue
flesh sufficient, & lytle bread or none and none ale. For
y^e people ther be slouthful, not regarding to sow & tille
theyr landes, nor caring for riches. For in many places
they care not for pot, pā, kettil, nor for mattrys, fether
bed, nor such implementes of hōushold. Wherefore it is
presuppōse y^e they lak maners & honesti, & be vntaught
& rude, y^e which rudenes wth theyr melōcoli complexion
causeth thē to be angry and testy without a cause. In
those partyes they wyll eate theyr meat sytting on the
groud or erth. And they wyl sethe theyr meat in a bea-
stes

fles skyn. And the skyn shall be set on manye flakes of
 wood & than they wyll put in the water and the fleshe
 And than they wyl make a great fyre vnder y^e skyn be-
 twixt the flakes & the skyn wyl not greatly bren. And
 whā y^e meate is eaten, they for theyr drynke wil drinke
 by the brothe. In such places men and womē wyl ly to-
 gether in mantles and shaw. There be many y^e which
 be swift of fote, & can cast a dart perillousli, I did neuer
 finde more amite and loue than I haue found of Irishe
 men the whiche was borne within y^e english pale. And
 in my lyfe I dyd neuer know more faythfuller men &
 parfyt lyuers than I haue knowen of them. In Ir-
 lond there is saint patriarkes purgatory, the whiche as
 I haue lerned of men dwellyng ther, and of them that
 hath be there is not of that effycacyte as is spoken of,
 nor nothig lyke. Wherefore I do aduertise eueri mā not
 haue assaunce in such matters, yet in Ierland is stūpe
 dyous thynges, for ther is neyther Wyss nor venimus
 wormes. There is no Adder, nor Snake, nor Coode,
 nor Lizerd, nor no Cuyt, nor none suche lyke.
 I haue sene stones the whiche haue had the forme and
 shap of a snake and other venimous wormes. And the
 people of the countre sayth that suche stones wer wor-
 mes, and they were turned into stones bi the power of
 god and the prayers of saynt patrik. And englysh mar-
 chauntes of England do fetch of the erth of Ierland to
 caste in their gardens to kepe out and to kyll venimos
 wormes. Englysh money goth in Ierland, for Ierland
 belongeth to Englande, for the kynge of Englonde is
 kyng of Ierland. In Ierlonde they haue Irysh grotes, &
 harped grotes & Irysh pens. If there be any man the
 whiche wyll lerne some Irysh Englysh and Irysh dothe
 folowe here to gither.

One.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. fyr. seuen. eygght.
 Hewen. dow. tre. kaar. quiek. leth. howght. howght
 nyne. ten. aleupn. twelue. thirtene. fourtene.
 nygh. deh. hewnek. dowek. trideek. kaardeek.
 fyuetene. fyrtene. seuentene. eyghtene.
 quiekdeek. sehdeek. howghtdeek. howghtdeek.
 ninetene. twenty. one & twēty. ii. & twēty. iii. & twenty.
 nythdek. feh. hewn feet. dowhfeet trefeet.
 Thirty. forty. fyfty. fyrty. a hondred
 Dehfeet. eayfeet. dewhegesnaph. trefeet. keede.

God spede you fyr
 Anoha dewh for
 You be welcome to the towne
 De van wely
 How do you fare
 Kany's stato

I do fare well I thanke you
 Cam agoomawh gramahogood
 Syr can you speke Fryshe
 Sor woll galow oket
 I can speke a lytle
 Calyn agomee

Mayden come hether and gyue me som meate
 Kalyn tarin chowgh toor dewh
 Wyfe haue you any good meate
 Benitee wyl beemah hagogot
 Syr I haue enoughe
 Sor tha gwpler

Wyfe gyue me bread
 Benytee toor haran
 Man gyue me wine
 Farate toor fpen

Mayden geue me chese
 Kalyn toor case
 Wyse gyue me fleshe
 Benyte toor soeule
 Gyue me some fythe
 Toor yelke
 Much good do it you
 Teena go sowgh
 How far is it to waterford
 Gath haad o showgh go port laarg
 It is one an twenty myle
 Myle hetwryht
 What is it a clocke
 Saued bowleh glog
 It is .vi. a clocke
 She wylly a glog
 When shal we go to supper
 Sahad rah moyd auer soper
 Giue me a rekenyng wyse
 Toor countes dopen benitee
 We shall pay .iii. pens
 Beke ke to treppyn Iny
 When shal I go to slepe wyse
 Sah hon rah moyd holowth
 By an by
 Nish feene
 God night sir
 Ih mayh for
 Fare wel, fare wel
 Sor doyt, sor doyt

¶ Thus endeth the maner and speche of
 of Irland.



The fourth Chapter treateth of Scotland, and the natural disposition of a Scotyshe man. And of theyr mony, & of theyr speche.

I Am a Scotyshe man and trew I am to fraunce
 In euery countrey, myselke I do auance
 I wyll boost my selke, I wyll crake and face
 I loue to be exalted, here and in euery place
 An Englyshe man I cannot naturally loue
 Wherefore I offend them, and my lord above
 He that wyll double with any man
 He may speede wel, but I cannot tell whan

I am

I am a Scotyshe man and haue dissymbled muche
And in my promyse I haue not kept touche
Great morder and theft in tymes past I haue vsed
I trust to god hereafter, such thynges shal be refused
And what worde I do speake, be it in myrth or in boorde
The foule euyll shalbe, at the end of my worde
Yet wyl I not chaunge my apparell nor aray
Although the french men, go neuer so gay

Scotland is a kyngdome, the kyng of the whyche
hath in olde tyme come to the parliament of y^e kyng of
England and hath be subiect to Englād. Scotland is
deuyded in two partes, the one part that is to say next
England is Hayden, Edenborow, Lythko, Sterlynge,
Glasco, saynt Androwes, saynt Johns towne wyth the
cōtresp anexed, and adiacent to the aforesayd cities and
townes, is plenty of fysh and flesh and euell ale, excepte
Leth ale, there is plenty of Hauer cakes, whiche is to
say oten cakes, this parte is the hart and the best of the
realme. The other parte of Scotland is a baryn and a
waste cōtrey full of mores lyke the lande of the wylde
Treshe. And the people of y^e parte of Scotland be very
rude and vnmanered & vntaught, yet that part is som
what better than the North parte, but yet y^e Sowthe
parte wyl gnawe a bone and cast it in the dish againe.
Theyr Fyshe and Flesh be it rosted or soden, is serued
wyth a syrre or a sause in one dish or platter, of al na-
cyons they do sethe theyr fysh moste beste. The borders
of Scotland toward England, as they the which doeth
dwell by Mycoll forest and so vpward to Barwyke by
ponde the water of Twede lyueth in much pouerte &
penurpe, haupnge no howses but suche as a man may
buylde wythin .thre or .iiii. houres, he and his wyfe and
his horse standeth all in one rome. In these partys be
many

many out lawes and strong theues, for muche of their
lyuing standeth by stelyng and robbynge. Also it is natu-
rally geuen, or els it is of a deupllyshe dysposicion of a
scotyshe mā not to loue nor fauour an englishe mā. And
I beyng there and dwellynge amonge them was hated
but my sciences & other polices did kepe me in fauour
that I did know theyr secretes. The people of y^e coutry
be hardy men and stronge men, and wel fauored & good
musycyons, in these .iiii. qualytes they be mooste lyke
aboue all other nacions to an Englyshe man, but of al
nacyns they wyl face crake and boost them selfe their
frendes and theyr cūtreys aboue reason, for many wyl
make strong lyes. In Scotland a man shall haue good
chere (he that cane away with it after the countrey fa-
shion) for litle money. The most part of their money is
bras. In bras they haue pens ad halfe plackes, & plac-
kes, four scotish pens is a placke, ad a placke is almost
worth an englysh peny for .xviii. scotish pens is worthe
an englishe grote, in scotland they haue scotish grotes
of siluer but thei be not so good nor so much worth as
an englysh grot. In gold they haue halfe face crownes
worth of our money .ii. shillinges and .iiii. pens. And
they haue crownes of .iiii. shillinges & .viii. pens. if a sco-
tyshe man do pay .xx. crownes of golde or a thousande
crownes of golde he doth say I haue payde .xx. poūd or
a thousande pound, for euery crowne of .iiii. shillinges
and .viii. pens is a pounce in Scotland. In Scotland
they haue two sondry speches. In the northe parte, ad
the part ioynyng to Ierland, that speche is much lyke
the Iryshe speche. But the south parte of Scotland &
the vsuall speche of the Peeres of the Realme, is lyke
the northen speche of England.

wyl learne to speake some Scotysch, Englysh, & scotysch
doth folow together.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syr. seyn. eyght. nyne.
Ene. twe. dre. foore. feue. sax. sauen. awght. neen.
ten. aleuen. twelue. thertene. fortene. systene. syrtene.
tane. alauen. twalue. dertene. fortene. byuetene. sarte.
seuētene. eyghtene. nitene. twenty. one and twentye.
sauetene. awghtene. nintene. twante. ene & twanty.
two & twentye. a hondred.
twe an twanty. a hondryth.

God morow syr

Gewd day ther

Do you know me good fellow

Ken ye me gewd falowh

He syr wel I nough

He ther in good fapth

What countrey man be you

What contryth mā be ye

I am a good felow of the Scotyshe bloud

Jes a gewd falow of the Scotland blew

Chan haue you plenty of sowes and pygges

Chan haue ye fell many of sewes and gryces

A pygge is good meate

A gryce is gewd sole

Syr by my fapth you be welcome

Sher by my fapth but polws wel come

For as muche as the scotysch tongue, and the northē
Englyshe be lyke of speche, I passe ouer to wyte anye
more of Scottyshe speche.

The .v. Chappter treateth of Shotland and of Fryceland & of the naturall disposycion of y^e people of the countrey.

I Was borne in Shotland, my countrey is ful colde
And I was borne in Fricelād, where muche fish is sold
For corne and for shoes, our fyshe we do sell
And symple rayment, doth serue us full well
With dagſwaynes and roudges, we be content
And our chiefe fare, in the tyme of lent
Fyshe at any tyme seldome we do lacke
But I beshrow the louse that pyncheth vs by y^e backe.

Shotland is a smale countrey or Ilande the whiche is a colde countrey and baryn, for there is nothyng the whyche is commodious nor pleasaunt except fyshe.

Fryce is in maner of an plande, compassed aboute on the one syde with the oceyan sea, hauyng hys beginning at the ende of the water of Reene and doth end towarde Dēmarkes sea. And although they be anexed to Germany yet they do differ, for they do vse contrary fashyons, as well in theyr apparel as in theyr maners, for they be rurall & rustical, they haue no wood there but turfes and dung of beastes to make theyr fyre. They wold not be subiect to no mā, although they be vnder the emperours dominiō, they do loue no war, nor bate nor strife, nor they loue not nor wyl not haue no greate lordes amonge thē, but ther be admitted certain Iustices. And Iustice that loueth, and prayseth, Chastyte. The countrey is could baryn and pooze, lacking riches yet ther is plēty of pasture, theyr speche is lyke to base Germanpens spech, it doth dyffer but lyttle. One of y^e chiefe townes of Fryce land is called Grumypghen. In golde they haue Ryders, Gylfers, & Clemers gylfers, In syluer they haue Jochymdalders. The

The. vi. Chapter treateth of Norway and of Islande,
and of the natural disposition of the people of
y^e countrey, and of they^r money and speche.

I Am a pooze man bozne in Norway
Hawkes and fysh of me marchauntes do by al day
And I was bozne in Island, as brute as a beest
Whan I ete candels ends I am at a feest
Calow and raw stockefysh, I do loue to ete
In my countrey it is right good meate
Raw fysh and flesh I eate whan I haue nede
Upon suche meates I do loue to feed
Lytle I do care for anye of gods seruasse
And as for any good rayment I do neuer passe
Good beastes skyns I do loue for to were
Be it the skins of a wolfe oz of a beare.

Norway is a great Island compassed abowt almost
with the See, the countre is very colde, wherfore they
haue lytle corne, and lytle bread and drinke, the countre
is wylde & there be many rewde people. They do lyue
by fyshyng and hunting. Ther be many castours and
whyte beares, & other mosterous beastes, ther be wel-
les the which doth tourne wood into Iron. In somer
there be many daies y^e the sunne doth neuer go downe
but is continualye dape. And in many daies in winter
it is styl night. In norway ther be good hawkes, ther
is lytle money, for they do barter they^r fysh & hawkes
for Ale and shoes and other marchaundies.

Island

Iselond is beyond norway, It is a great Iland compassed about with y^e Ise See, the coultre is wōderful cold and in dyuers places the see is frolyn & full of Ise. There is no corne growynge there, nor they haue lytle bread or none. In stede of bread they do eate stocfyshe and they wyl eate rawe fyshe & fleshe, they be beastly creatures unmanered and vntaughte. They haue no houses but yet doth lye in caues altogether like swine. They will sell there Iselond currens & gyue away their chyldren. They wyl eate talowe candells and cādells endes, and olde grece and restye talowe, & other fylthy thinges. They do were wylde beastes skynnes & roudges. They be lyke y^e people of the newe found land named Calycō. In Iselond there be many wylde beastes. The people be good fyschers, muche of theyr fishe they do barter with English men, for mele, lases, ād shoes, & other pelfery. They do vse no mony in y^e coultre, but they do barter or chaūge one thyng for a nother. Ther be some prestes y^e which be beggers yet they wyl haue concubines. In Sommer time they haue in maner no nyghte. And in wynter tyme they haue in lyke maner fewe howres of dayelyght, theyr language I can not speake but here and there a worde or two, wherfore I do passe ouer to wryte of it.



The .vii. Chappter sheweth howe the Auctor of thys booke how he had dwelt in Scotland and other Ilands did go thorow and rounde about christendome, and out of christendome, declarynge the properties of al the regyons, countreys and prouynces the whiche he did trauel thorow.

Of noble England, of Irland and of Wales,
And also of Scotland I haue tolde som tales,
And of other Ilandes I haue shewed my mynd
He that wyl trauell the truthe he shall fynd,

After

After my conscience I do wyte truly
Although that many men wyl say that I do lye
But for that matter, I do not greatly pas
But I am, as I am, but not as I was
And where my metre is ryme dogrell
The effecte of the whiche, no wyle man wyl depell
For he wyl take the effecte of my mynde
Although to make metre, I am full blynde.

pass = care

¶ Forasmuche as the most regall realme of Englande
is situated in an angle of the world, haupng no region
in chrystendom nor out of chrystendom equiuallent to it.
The comodities, the qualite & the quatite, with other
and many thinges considered within & about the sayd
noble realme, wherof if I were a Jewe, a Turke, or a
Sarasin, or any other infidele, I yet must praise & laud
it, and so wold euery man if thei dyd know of other co-
tries as well as Englande. Wherefore all nacions espi-
eng this realme to be so comodious and pleasant, they
haue a confluence to it more then to any other region.
I haue trauailed round about chrystendom and out of
chrystendom, and I dyd neuer se nor know .vii. English
men dwellynge in any towne or citie in anye region by-
ponde the see, excepte merchants, students & brokers,
not their beyng permanent nor abiding, but resorting
thyther for a space. In Englande howe manye alpons
hath and doth dwell of all maner of nacions, let euery
man iudge the cause why and wherfore yf they haue
reason to perscrute the mater, I haue also shewed my
mynde of the relme of England, Wales, and Scotland
and other londes pretendyng to shew of regyons king-
doms coutreys and prouinces, thorow ad round about
wher that I haue traueplyd specpally aboute Europ,
and

and parte of Affrycke, as for Asia I was neuer in, yet
I do wypte of it by auctours, cronycles, & by y^e wordes
of credyble parsons the which haue trauelled in those
partyes. But concernyng my purpose, and for my tra-
uellyng in, thow and round about Europ, which is
all Chyftendom, I dyd wypte a booke of euery regyon
countrie, and prouynce, shewinge the miles, the leeges
and the dysstaunce from cite to cite, and from towne to
towne. And the ceties & townes names with notable
thynges with in the precyncte or about the said cities
or townes, with many other thynges longe to reherse
at this time, the whiche boke at Byshops waltam. viii.
myle from Wynchester in Hapshyre one Thomas Crom-
wel had it of me. And because he had mani matters
to dyspache for al England, mi boke was losse y^e which
myght at this present tyme haue holpen me & set me
forward in this matter. But syth y^e I do lacke y^e afore-
sayde booke humbly I desyre al men of what nacyon
soeuer they be of, not to be discontent with my playn
wyptyng & that I do tell the trewth, for I do not wyte
ony thyng of a malicious nor of a peruerse mynd, nor
for no euill pretence, but to manifest thyngs y^e whiche
be openly knowen. And the thynges that I dyd se in
many Regyons, Cyties and Countreys openly vled.

inhabitants = inhabitants
Pascall the playn dyd wypte and preach manifest thin-
ges that were opē in the face of the world to rebuke,
with the which matter I haue nothyng to do, for I do
speke of many countries & regions and of the natural
dysposicion of the inhabitours of y^e same withe other
necessary thynges to be knowen, specially for them the
whiche doth pretend to trauayle the countrees regions
and prouinces, that they may be in a redines to know
what they should do whā they come there. And also to
know

know the money of the countre, & to speke parte of the language or speache that there is vsed by the which a mā may com to a forder knowledge. Also I do not nor shal not dysprauē no mā in this booke perticulerly, but manifest thinges I doo wyte openly and generally of comin vsages for a generall commodite and welth.

And in being ouer sea at Calys I went first thorow Flaunders wherfore the flēming confesseth him selfe sayeng.



The .viii. Chapiter treateth of Flaunders and of the naturall disposicion of a Flemynge, and of theyr money & of theyr speche.

I Am a Flemynge, what for all that
Although I wyll be dronken other whyles as a rat,
Buttermouth Flemynge, men doth me call
Butter is good meate, it doth relent the gall
To my butter I take good bread and drynke
To quaf to moch of it, it makes me to wynke
Great studmares we byng by in Flaunders
We sel them into Englād wher they get the glaunders.

Out of Englande, and out of the asorlayd regions to come thorow England to fetch the course and circuit of Europ or christendō. From London that noble citie let a man take his iourney to Rochester, Caüterbury and Douer or to Sandwiche, to take shippynge to sayle

to the welſauord towne of Calis, the which doth ſtand
 comodiouſly for the welth and ſocour of all Englande
 in the whiche towne is good fare and good cheare, and
 there is good ordze & politick men, great defence & good
 ordinance for warr. The ſaide towne hath ancred to it
 for defence Synes, Hāmes, and Ryſbanke, Newnam
 bridge, & a blockhouſe againſte Grauelyng in Flaun-
 ders. From Calys a man muſt go thorow Flaunders.
 Flaunders is a plentiful cōutrey of fyſh & fleſh & wylde
 foule. There ſhal a man be clenly ſerued at his table, &
 well ordzed and vſed for meat, drinke & lodgynge. The
 cōutrey is plain & ſomewhat ſandy. The people be gētle
 but the men be great drinkers, & many of the women
 be vertuous & welddiſpoſed. In Flaunders there be ma-
 ny faire townes: as Gaunt, Burges, & Newport, and
 other. In Flaunders & in Braband and other prouinces
 anexed to the ſame, the people wyl eat the hinderloins
 of frogges & wil eate todeſtooles. As for the ſpech & the
 money of Flaunders, doo not differ but litle from baſe
 Almain, wherfore loke in the chapter of baſe Almayn.



The .ix. Chappyter treateth of Selande, Holand, and
 of the naturall diſpoſicion of a Selander, and Ho-
 lander, & of their money & their ſpeache.

I Am a Selonder, and was borne in Selond
 My countrey is good, it is a proppre Flond
 And I am a Holander, good cloth I doo make
 To moch of Engliſh beare, diuers times I do take

Ule

We lacke no butter, that is vnſauery and ſalte
Therefore we quaf the bere, that cauſeth vs to halt
We haue harueſt her yng, and good haukes
With great elys, and alſo great walkes
With ſuch thyngeſ, other londes we helpe and feede
Such merchaundysle dooth helpe vs at neede
Yet to vs it ſhoulde be a great paſſyon
To chaunge our rayment or our olde faſhyon.

¶ Seland and Holand be proper and fayre Ilands, and
there is plenty of barelled butter the which is reſty &
ſalt, and there is cheeſe & her yng, ſalmons, Elis & little
other fyſh, y^e I did ſe. There be many goſhawkes & other
hawkes & wylde foule. Ther be theſe good townes in Se-
land, Wydylborow and Floſſing & other mo. In Holand
is a good towne called Amſterdam & yet ryght many
of the men of the countres wyl quaf tyl they ben drōk
& wyl pyſſe vnder the table where as they ſit. They be
gentyl people but they do not fauer ſkottish mē. The
women in the church be deuout & vſith oft to be cōfeſ-
ſed in the church openle layinge theyr heades in y^e pre-
ſtes lap, for preſtes there do ſit whan they do here cōfeſ-
ſions and ſo they do in many other prouinces anexed to
the ſame. The women be modeſtiouſe & in the townes
& church they couer theſelf & part of their face & head
with thei^r mantles of ſay gadryd and pleted much like
after nonnes faſhion. Theyr lāguage theyr money their
maners and faſhyons is lyke Flaunders, hanaway, and
braban, which be commodious & plentyful cōtreys.

The tenth Chapitre treateth of Braban, and of y^e natural disposition of a Brabander, of the speche and of they^r money.

I Was borne in Braban that is both gentil and free
All nacpons at all tymes be wellcome to mee.
I do vse martes, dyuers tymes in the yere
And of all thynges, I do loue good Englysh beere
In Antwarpe and in Bacow, I do make my martes
Ther doth english marchauntes cut out they^r partes
I haue good sturgyon, and other good fysh
I loue euer to haue good meate in my dyshe
I haue good lodgynge, and also good chere
I haue good wyne, and good englyshe bere
Yet had I rather be drowned in a beere baryl
Than I wolde chaunge the fashon of my olde apparel.

Braban is a commodious and a pleasaunt countrey
In the whiche is plentifulnes of meat, drynke, & corne
there is plenty of fysh, and fleshe, there is good Stur-
gion Tūney and many other good fysh and good chepe
The countrey is playn and ful of fertylite. God is well
serued in they^r churches, and there be manye good and
deuout people, and y^e people be louyng & there be many
good felowes the whyche wyll drynke all out, there be
many good craftes men speciall good makers of Ares
clothe. There a man may by all maner of linnen cloth &
silkes & implimentes for howshold and plat & precious
stones and many other thynges of a compytent pryce.
The speche there is base douche, and the money is the
Emperours coine, that is to saye douche money of the
which

which I do wyte of whan that I do speke of base Al-
mayne. In Brabant be many fayre ad goodly towne
the fyrst is Handwarp a wel fauered marchaūt towne
the spyre of the churche is a curious ad a ryght goodly
lantren. There is y^e fayrest flesch shābles that is in Chry-
stendome. There is also a goodly cōmyn place for mer-
chantes to stand and to walke to driue their bargeyns,
called the Burse. And English merchantes haue there
a fayre place. There is another towne called Louane
which is a good Uniuersitie. There is also Brusels &
Flawghlyn and other mo. ¶ Here is to be noted that
there is another cōūtrie ioyning to Braban, the which
is called Hanawar or Hanago: the cōūntrei is like Bra-
ban and Flaunders, as well in the fertilitie and plenti-
fulnes of the countrey as of the money & the conuer-
sation of the people: howbeit Hanawar and the Hanawais
do differ somewhat in the premisses, for they do speke in
diuers places aswel Frenche as Doch, for it lyeth be-
twene Braban, Flaunders and Fraunce. Their money
is the Emperours coyne as the money of Flaunders &
Braban is, & al is one coyne: the cheif town of Hanago
is saynt Thomas and Bargaen, and diuers other.

The .xi. Chapter treateth of Gelderland and of Cleue-
lande, and of the natural disposicio of the people
of those countreyes, and of their money and
their speache.

I Am of Gelderland I brought vp in y^e lond of Cleue
In many thynges few men wyl me beleue
I loue bradwylng and war, and also fyghtyn
Nyght and day do proull, to get me a lyuynge
Yet for all that, I am euer pooze and bare
Therfore I do lyue styl in penury and care
For lack of meat my chyldren do wepe
Wherfore I do wake, whan other men do slepe
The fashyon of my rayment, chaunge I wyll not
I am well contented, whan I am warme and hot.

Although that Gelderland and Cleuelond be two
sondry countres I dukedomes yet nowe one duke hath
thē both, Cleuelond is better thē Gelderland, for Gel-
derland is sandy and muche waaste and barin ground.
The Gelders be hardy men and vse moche fyghtynge
war, and robbynge. The countrees be pooze, for Gelder-
land hath vied moch warre. The chiefe townes of Gel-
derland is y^e towne of Gelder, I another towne called
Remigin. And y^e chiefe towne of Cleuelond is y^e towne
of Cleue. In Gelderland and Cleuelond theyr money
is base gold, siluer I brasle. In gold they haue clemers
gylvers and golden gilders, I gelders arerys, a gelder
areris is worth .xxiii. sheuers. xxiii. sheuers is wor. iii. s.
There is another peece of golde called a horne squyly-
one, a horne squylyon is worthe .xii. sheuers. xii. sheuers
is worthe .xix. d. ob. In Syluer they haue a snappan, a
snappan is worth .vi. sheuers. vi. sheuers is worth .ix. d.
ob. In brasle they haue nozkyns and halfe nozkyns and
endewckyng. Thir speche is base douche.

The .xii. Chapter treateth of the lond of Gulike & of Lewke and of the naturall dysposicion of the people of the countres and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

I Was borne in Gulyke, in Luke I was brought by
Euer I loue to drynke of a full cup
My geese ones a yere I do clyp and pull
I do sell my fethers as other men doth wull
If my goos go naked it is no great matter
Se can thyst for her selfe yf she haue meat & water
The fashyon of my rayment, be it hot or cold
I wyl not leue in ony wyse, be it neuer so old.

The lond of Gulyk is a dewkedom, and the lond of Lewke is an Archebischopriche, for Archebischoppes in doche lond hathe great lordshypes and dominyons, yet they and the aforesayd londes reherfed from Calys be vnder the dominion of y^e Emperour, Gulyk is a fayre countre not hylly nor watteryshe but a playne coultre. Euery yere they wyl clyp and pull theyr geese, and y^e geese shall go naked, and they do sell y^e fethers to stufte fether beds. They haue lytle wyne growyng in y^e coultre. The chief townes of Gulyk is the towne of Gulyk and a towne named Dyringe, the people be poore of y^e countre, townes men be ryche, & a man for his money shal be well orderid & intreted as wel for meat & drinke as for lodging. The lond of Lewke is a pleasaunt coultre The cheefe towne is the cytie of Lewke, ther is Lewkes beluet made & cloth of Arys. The speche of Gulyk and Lewke is balse Doch. And theyr money is the empyours coine, but the bishop of Lewke doth coine both gold, syluer and bras, the whiche is currant there and in y^e londes or countres ther about. The

The .xiii. Chapiter doth speake of base Almayn and
of the disposition of y^e people of the countrey
of they^r speche and of they^r money.

I Am a base Doche man bozne in the Nether lond
Diuerse times I am cupshotē, on mi feet I cānot stād
Dyuers tymes I do ppsse vnderneath the borde
My reason is suche I can not speke a worde
Than am I tonge tayd, my fete doth me fayle
And than I am harness, in a cote of maple
Than wyl I ppsse in my felowes shoes and hose
Than I am as necessary as a waspe in ones nose
Now am I harness, and redy doche for to speake
Uppon y^e beere van in y^e cruse my anger I wyl wreake
A lomp of salt butter for me is good meat
My knees shall go bare to kepe me out heat
Yet my olde cote I wyl not leaue of
For if I should go naked I may catche the col.

Base Almayne or base Doche lond rechith from the
hiddermost place of Flaunders and Hennago, to y^e cytpe
of Mense and to Argentine as some Doche men holdeth
opinion. The cheef Cyte of Docheland or Almayne is
the noble cyty of Colyn, to the which cometh the faire
water of Reene, on both sydes of the whiche water of
Reene doth growe the grapes of the whyche the good
renysch wyne is made of. There is a vyne of grapes at
a towne called Bune, of the whiche reed Renysch wine
is made of, al base Almaine is a plētiful coultre of coyne
and renish wine, and of meat and honest fare, and good
lodgynge. The people be gentyll and kynd harted. The
worst

worst salwt that they haue, many wpll be dronken, and whan they fall to quaffyng, they wpll haue in dyuerse places a tub or a great vessell standyng vnder y^e boord to pyssle in, or else they wyl defyle al the howse, for they wyl pyssle as they doo syt, and other whyle the one wpll pis in anothers shoes. They do loue sault butter y^e is resty and bareled butter. In base Doche land be many vertuous people and full of almes dedes. In base Almanyn or Doche lond theyr money is gold, tin, ad brasse, In gold they haue crownes, worth .iiii.s.viii.d. of sterling money. They haue siluers of tyn and bras, two styuers and a halfe is worth an Englysh grote, they haue crocherdes. iii. crocherds is les worth thā a siluer, they haue mytes. xxvi. mytes is worthe an Englyshe peny. They haue Begyn manykens, a manyken is worth a fardynge, a Nozkyn is worthe a halfpenny. They haue bras pens, a bras peny is .ii. d. fardynge of theyr money. Who so y^e wyl lerne to speke some base Doche. Englysh fyrst and Doche doth folowe.

One. two. thye. foure. fyue. sxx. seuyn. eyght. nyne.
 Ene. twe. drie. vier. vie. ses. seve. acht. nughen.
 Ten. aleupn. twelue. thyrtene. fowrtene. fyftene.
 Teen. elue. twaelue. dertyene. vierteene. viefteene.
 Syrtene. seuentene. eyghten. nyntene. twenty.
 Sesttene. seuentyne. achtyene. negentyene. twēgtith.
 One and twenty. two and twenty. thye and twenty.
 En an twentyth. twe an twentyth. drie an twentyth.
 Thyrty. forty. fyfty. sxyty. seuenty. eyghty.
 Derteh. vierteh. vyntith. sesteh. seuenteh. achtēteh.
 Nynte. a hondred. a thowland.
 Negēteth. hondzet. dowlent.

God morow brother
 Morgen brore
 Syr god gyue you good day
 Heer god geue u goeden dah
 Syr how do you fare
 Heer hoe faerd ghy
 Ryght well blessyd be god
 Seer well god sy ghebenedyt
 Frend whych is the ryght way from hens to Colyn
 Wyent welk is den rethten weh van hoer te Colyn
 Syr hold the way on the ryght hand
 Heer holden den weh aye drecht hand
 Wyse god saue you
 Now god gruet u
 My syr you be wel come.
 Myn heer yk hiet you welecome
 Haue you any good lodgynge
 Hab u eneh good herberh
 Be syr I haue good lodgynge
 So mynheer I hab goed harberh
 Wyse of the house gyue me some bread
 Now van de hewe geft me broot
 Mayd gyue me one pot of beare
 Mel ky ghewfft me en pot beere
 Brother gyue me some egges
 Brore ghewfft me eyeren
 Gyue me fyshe and fleshe
 Ghewfft me fis and fles
 What shall I pay Oles for my supper
 How beele is to be talen warden for me elltyd
 My syr. vi. d.
 Mynheer les phenys
 Hoste god thanke you
 Warden god dank ye

God

God gyue you good nyght and good rest
God gheuwft v goeden naght and goed rust.

God be wyth you

God sy met v

Sonday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,
Sondah, Maendah, Dysdah, Wens dah,
Thursday, Fryday, Saterdag.
Donnersdah. Arydah. Saterdag.

Can you speke Doche

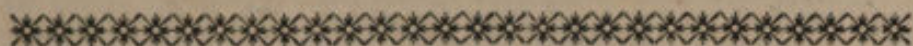
Can ye Doch spreke

I can not speke Doche.

Ik cannot Doch spreke.

I do vnderstand it

Ik for slow



The. xiiii. Chappter treateth of hyghe Almayne or
hyghe Dochlond, and of the dysposycyon of the
people, and of theyr speche and of theyr money.

I Am a hygh Almayne, sturdy and stout
I laboure but lytle in the world about
I am a ponker a fether I wyll were
Be it of gose or capon, it is ryght good gere
Wyth symple thynges, I am well content
I lacke good meat specyally in lent
My raymynt is wouyn moche lyke a sacke
Whan I were it, it hangeth lyke a Jack
Euery man doth knowe my symple intencion
That I wyll not chaunge my olde fathers fashyon.

Hyghe

Hyghe Almayne or hyghe Dochelond begynneth at
Mens, and some say it begynneth at Wormes, & contay-
neth Swauerlond or Swechlond and Barlond and y^e
helles or moūtaines of y^e most part of Alpes stretchig in
lēgth to a town called Trent byōde y^e moūtaines, half
y^e towne is Doche, & the other halfe is Lombardy. There
is greate dyfference betwext highe Almayne and base
Almayne, not only in theyr speche ād maners, but also
in theyr lodgyng, in theyr fare, and in theyr apparell.
The people of hyggh Almayne they be rude and rustical
and very boistous in theyr speche and humbly in their
apparell, yet yf some of them can get a fox tale or .ii. or
thre foxtales standing vp right vpon theyr cappe set
vp with stikes, or that he may haue a capons feder or
a goose feder or any long feder on his cap, thā he is cal-
led a yonker, they do fede grossly, and they wyl eate ma-
gots as fast as we wyl eate comfets. They haue a way
to brede thē in chese. Maydēs there in certaine places
shal drynke no other drynke but water, vnto the tyme
she be maryed, yf she do she is taken for a comin womā
Saruanter also drynke water to theyr meat, y^e coun-
tre is plentyful of apples and walnuts, the maūtaines
is very baryn of al maner of vitels, howbeit the good
townes be prouided of vitels. Snowe dothe ly on the
mountaines winter and somer, wherfore the hotter y^e
day is the greater is the flodes, that they renne so swyft
that no man can passe for .v. or .vi. howres, & that it is
drye agayne. Certayn mountaines be so high that you
shal se the hyl tops aboue y^e cloudes. In the vally it is
euer cold. I haue seen snow in somer on saint Peters
day and the visytacion of our ladye. A man may see the
moūtaines .xv. myle of, at a cite called Almes, where
fustian vlnes is made that we cal holmes. In hyghe
Almayn

Almayn be good cities and townes as Oxburdg, Mor-
mes, Spires, Gipping, Gessyng, and Mēmyng. In
high Almayne theyr money is golde, alkemy, and bras.
In gold they haue crownes of .iiii. s. t.viii.d. In alke-
my and bras they haue rader, wpelephenyngs worthe
almost a styuer, they haue Morlkyngs, halardes, Phe-
nyngs, Crochards, Stiuers, and halfe Styuers. whoso
wyl lerne hygh Doch, Englysh fyrst t Doche followeth.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syr. seuy. eyght.
Eyne. sway. dre. feer. vof. sys. zeuen. awght.
Nene. ten. aleuen. twelue. thyrte. fowrtene.
Neegh. zen. elue. zwelue. dertheene. feertheene.
Fiftene. syrtene. seuentene. eyghtene. nyntene.
Fistheē. liffheē. zeultheene. aughttheene. neeghsheē.
Twenty. one t twenty. two and twenty. thre t twenty.
Zewēse. eyne enz wēse. sway enz wense. ore enz wēse.
Thyrt. forty. fyfty. syrt. seuent. eyght.
Drethe. feertthe. vofthe. sylthe. zeuenthe. aughtthe.
Nynte. a hondred. a thousand. two thousand.
Neeghthe. a hownder. a dowland. sway dowland.

God morow my master.
Goed morgen myn hern.
My master whyche is the way to the next towne
Mih leuer hern weis mede reightē weg to de awnderstot
My brother gyue me whyt bread and wyne
My leuer brøder geue meh wylse brod en wayne
Hostes haue you good meate
Mertin hab ye god estē
Be I haue enough
Ho ik gab go nowgh

Hostes gyue me eggcs, chese, and walnots
 Martyn geuemeh aper caase en walthe nots
 Mouch good do it you
 Goot go seken eph essen
 I thank you my master
 Ih dāk ze myh leuer hern
 What tyme is it of the day
 What hast is go floken
 Hostes god be with you, with al my hert
 Martyn goot go seken for harteon
 My master wyl ye drynk a pot of wyne
 Myh leuer hern wylter drenke a mo se wayne



The .xv. Chapter treateth of Denmarke and of the
 natural dysposycion of y^e people, and of theyr
 mony and speche.

I Am a Dane and do dwell in Denmarke
 Seldom I do vse to set my selfe a warke
 I lyue at ease and therefore I am content
 Of al tymes in the yere I fare best in lent
 I wyl ete beenes, and good stock fysh
 How say you, is not that a good dysch
 In my apparel I was neuer nyce
 I am content to were rough fryce
 I care not if euery man I do tel
 Symple rayment shal serue me ful wel

My

My old fashion I do vse to kepe
And in my clothes dyuers tymes I slep
Thus I do passe the dayes of my lyfe
Other whyle in bate and other whyle in stryfe
Wyls dome it war to lyue in peace and rest
They that can so do shal fynd it most best

By cause I do pretend to writ fyrst of all Europ ad
Christendom & to fetch y^e cyrcute about Christendom I
must retorne from high Almaïn & speke of Dēmarke, y^e
which is a very pooze cōtre bare & ful of pōurte, yet
ther doth grow goodly trees, of y^e which be mastes for
shypps made, & the marchaūtes of y^e cōtre do sel many
masts, ores, & bowe staues. The Danes hath ben good
warryers, but for theyr pouerte I do marueile how y^e
dyd get ones Englande, they be subtyll wytted & they
do prōll muche about to get a pray. They haue fysh &
wild foule sufficient. Theyr lodging and theyr apparel
is very symple & bare. These be y^e best towne in Den-
mark, Rip, & By bozge. In Dēmark their mony is
gold and alkemy and bras. In gold they haue crownes
& al other good gold doth go there. In alkemy ad bras
they haue dansk whyten, Theyr speche is Douche.



The .xvi. Chapiter treateth of Sax-
sony and of the natural dispo-
sition of the Saxlons and
of their mony and of
theyr spech.

I Am a Saxlon serching out new thynges
Of me many be glad to here new tidinges.
I do persist in my matters and opinions dayly
The which maketh y^e romayns bengians on me to cry
Yet my opinions I wyl neuer leue
The cursyng that they gyue me to the I do bequeue
The fashon of my rayment I wyl euer vse
And the romains fashon I vtterly refuse

Out of Denmarke a man may go in to Saxlony.
Saxlony is a dukedom shyp, And holdeth of hym selfe.
I do maruel greatli how the Saxlons should cōquere
Englonde, for it is but a smale cōtre to be compared
to Englonde for I think if al the world were set against
Englonde it might neuer be cōquerid they being trew
within

within the selfe. And they that would be false. I praye
God too manyfest them what they be. The countre of
Saxsony is a plentyful countre and a fartyll, yet there
is many greate mountaynes ad woddess, in the which
be Buckes and Does, Hartes, and Hyndes, and wilde
Boozes, Beares, and Wylfes, and other wilde beastes
In Saxsony is a greate ryuer called Elser, and there
be salte wels of the water of the whyche is made whit
salt. In y^e sayd countre doth grow copper. The people
of the countre be bold and strong ad be good warriers
They do not regarde the byshoppe of Rome nor y^e Ro-
mayns for certayne abusions. Martyn Luter & other
of hys factours in certayne thinges dyd take sinestral
opinions, as concerninge Prestes to haue Wyues wyth
such lyke matters. The chiefe cyte towne of Saxsony
is called Witzeburg which is a vniuersite. In Saxso-
ny theyr monye is golde and brasse. In gold they haue
crownes, In brasse thei haue manye smal peces. Ther
speche is Doch speche.



The. xviij. Chapter treateth of the
kingdom of Boeme
and of the dyspoli-
cyon of the people of
the cōutre, of theyr
monye and speche.



I Am of the kyngdome of Boeme
I do not tell all men what I do meane
For the popes curse I do lytle care
The more the fox is cursed the better he doth fare
Euer sens Wyclif dyd dwel wyth me
I dyd neuer set by the popes auctorite
In certayn articles Wyclif dyd not well
To reherse them now I nede not to tell
For of other matters I do speke of nowe
If we do not wel, god spede the plowe
Of our apparrell we were neuer nyce
We be contente yf our cotes be of fryce,

The

The kyngdome of Boeme is compossed aboute w
great hygh mauntaynes and great thicke wods. In y^e
whych wods be many wylde beastes, amonges al other
beastes there be Bugles that be as bigge as an oxe and
there is a beast called a Bouy lyke a bugle whiche is a
vengeable beast. In dyuers places of Boeme there is
good fartyll ground the which doth brynge forth good
corne, herbes, frutes, and metals. The people of Boeme
be opinionatyue, standing much in theyr owne conceits
And many of the do erre contrary to vs in the ministracion
of the .viii. sacraments & other approbated things
the which we do vse in holy church. In Boeme is indif-
ferent lodging & competent of vitels, but they do loue
no Duckes nor malardes, theyr condicions & maners
be much lyke to y^e high Almayns, & they do speke Duch.
In Boeme is a goodly cyte called Prage where y^e king
of Boeme doth ly much whan he is in y^e countre. In Bo-
eme theyr monye is Golde Tyn and Bras. In Golde
they haue crownes, In Bras they haue smal peces as
in Doch lond, theyr speche is Doch.

The .xviii. Chapter treateth of the kyngdome of Poll
and of the naturall dysposicion of the people, and
of theyr mony and spech.

I Am a power man of the kyngdom of Pol
Dyuers tymes I am troubled wyth a heuy nol
Bees I do loue to haue in euery place
The war and the hony I do sel a pace
I do sel flex, and also pyche and tar
Marchaunts cometh to me, fetchyng it a far
My rayment is not gorgious, but I am content
To were such thynges, as God hath me sent.

The kyngdome of Poll is on the Northe syde of the
kyngdom of Boeme stretchyng Estward to the kyng-
dom of Hungary. In Pol be great wodes & wildernes
in the which be many bees ad wylde beastes of diuers
sortes. In manye places the countre is full of fartillite
and there is much Pych and Tar and Flex, ther be ma-
ny good towne, the best towne named Cracoue. The
people of the countre of Pol be rewde, and homlye in
theyr maners and fashions, and many of the haue lear-
ned craftines in theyr byeng and sellyng, and in y^e cou-
tre is much pouerte and euyl fare in certaine places.
The people do eat much hony in those parties, they be
peasible men, they loue no warre but louith to rest in a
hole skin. Theyr raiment and apparel is made after the
high Doch fashion wyth two wyynckles and a plyght,
theyr spech is corrupt Doche, the mony of Pol is goulde
and bras, all maner of gold goeth there.

The. xix. Chapter treateth of the kyngdome of Hungary, and of the natural dysposition of the people and of theyr mony & spech.

I Do dwel in the kyngdome of Hungary
Bytwyxt the turkes and me is lytle marcy
And although they be strong proude and stout
Other whyle I rap them on the snout
Yet haue they gotten many of our towne
And haue won of our londs and of our bowne
If we of any other nacions might haue any helpe
We wold make them to fle lyke a dog or a whelp
Out of my countre I do seldome randge
The fashon of my apparel I do neuer change

The kingdom of Hungary is beyond the kyngdome of Pol esward. The lond is deuided into two partes the which be called great Hungary, and the lesse Hungary. The countres be large & wide, there is gret moūtaines and wildernes the which be repleted with many wilde beastes. Ther is salte digged out of hylles. And ther is found certayne baynes of gold. In Hungary ther be many Aliens of dyuers nations and they be of diuerce fashions, as wel of maners as of liuing, for the lond doth ioine to the lond of Grece at the south syd. The great Turke hath got much of Hungari and hath it in peasa-ble possession. And for as much as there is dyuerce people of diuers naciōs, ther is vled diuers speches & ther is currant diuers sorts of mony, ther be many good cities & townes the which be called bouen Sculwelyng warden Scamemanger, and a noble cite called Cliprō

P

and

and a regal castel called Neseburgh, & a gret citie called Mala uinathe, which is almost the uttermost cytie of Hongary, by the which citie doth run the regal floud of Danuby. The spech of Hongary is corrupte Italian, corrupte Greke & Turkish. Their mony is good byas in golde thei haue ducates and sarafes. In byas thei haue mittes, ducates, and soldes and other smal peses of byasse which I haue forgot.



The .xx. Chapiter treateth of the lond of Grece, & of Constantinople, and of the naturall disposition of the people, & of their mony and speche.

I Am a Greke, of noble speche and blood
 Yet the Romayns with me be merueilous wood
 For theyr woodnes and curlyng I doo not care
 The more that I am cursed, the better I do fare
 All Nations vnder them, they woulde fayne haue
 If they so had, yet woulde they more craue
 Under their subiection I woulde not lyue
 For all the perdonys of Rome if they wold me gyue.

The lond of Grece is beyond Hongary, it is a gret region & a large countrey, for thei haue .vii. prouinces which be to saye: Dalmacye, Epirs, Eladas, Tessaly, Macidony, Acayra, Candy, and Ciclades. The lond of Grece is a riche country & a fartill, and plenty of wine bred & other vitels. The cheefe citie of Grece is called Constantinople: in old time it was an Empyre, & there was

was good lawes & true Justice kepte: but nowe the Turke hath it vnder his dominio, howbeit thei be styl christen men & christened: and there is at Constantinople a Patriarke: & in Constantinople thei haue the fairest cathedral church in the world: the church is called saynt Soppes church, in the whiche be a wonderfull syght of priestes: thei say that there is a thousand priestes that doth belog to the church: before y^e font of the church is a picture of copper & gylt, of Iustinian, that sitteth on a horse of copper. Constantinople is one of the gretest cities in the world: the cite is built like a triangle, two partes standeth & abutteth to the water, and the other parte hath a respect to the lond: the cite is well walled, and there cometh to it an arme of the sea, called saynt Georges arme or belly sponte, or the might of Constantinople: saint Luke and saint Ihon Crisemon lieth there: and thei say that ther is the holy crosse & Jesu Christes cote that had no seame. The vniuersitie of Salern wher phisicke is practised is not far from Constantinople. *H^e Greciens do erre & swere in many articles concerning our faith. The which I do thinke better to obmyt and to leue unwryten than to wryt it. In Constantinople their money is gold, syluer, & brasle, in gold they haue sarafes, a saraf is worth .v.s. sterling, in syluer they haue aspers, an asper is worth an english peni, in bras they haue solds. v. sold is worth an asper, they haue myttes. iiii. myttes is worth a sold.*

A letter which the Greciens sent to the byshop of Rome.

Parotenciam tuam finnam cica tuos subiectos firmiter aredimus, superbiam tuam finna tollerare non possumus Anriciam tuam faciare non intendimus, dominus tecum. quia dominus nobiscum est.

If

If any man wyl learne to speke Greke, such Grek as the
do speke at Constantinople and other places in Grece,
Englysh and Greke doth folow.

One .two .thre .foure . fyue . syx . seyn . eyght .
Ena . dua . trea . tessera . pente . exi . esta . outo .
Nyne .ten . aleyn . twelue . thytene . folwtene .
Enea . deca . edecaena . edecadua . decatreia . decateßera .
Fyftene . syxtene . seuentene . eyghtene . nyntene .
Decapente . decaexi . decaesta . decaouto . decaenca .
Twenty .one and twenty .two and twenty . &c.
Cochi . ecochi .ena . ecochi .dua . &c.
Thyrt . forty . fyfty . syrt . seenty . eyghty .
Trienda . serēda . penenda . exininda . estiminda . outoīda .
Nynte . a hondred .
Enimīda . ekathoi .

God spede you ser
Calaspes of ende
Ser you be welcome
Ofende calasurtis
Sir from whens do you come.
Offende apopoackistis.
I did come frō Englād.
Ego napurpasse apo to anglia
How far is it to Cōstātinople.
Post strat apo to Cōstātio
Syz ye haue .xxii. myle
Ofende ekes echochi mila
Maitres good morow
Chira . cala mera
Maitres haue you any good meate
Chira ekes kepotes calonosy

Syz

Syz I haue enough
Ofende ego expolla.

Maistres geue me bread, wyne and water
Chira moo desso me plome, cresse apoto nero

Come hyder and geue me some flesh
Ella do desso moo creas

Bzynng hyder to me that dish of flesh
Serto to tut oblaria, treas

Good night.

Cale spira.

The trewe Greke foloweth.

Good morow.

Cali himera

Good spede

Calos echois

Good euyr

Cali hespera

You be welcome

Cochozitomenos hsk is

Syz which is the way to Oxforde

Oton poi to Oxonioude

Syz you be in the right way

O outtos orthodromeis

Hosler, set by my horse and geue him meate

Zeue age ton hippon apon apothos ka esitison a vton

Mayd haue you any good meate

Eta echis ti sition

Ye maister enough

Echo dapsilos

Geue me some bread, drynke, and meate

Dos me ton arton, poton, kae syton

Q

That

That is it a clocke
 Po sapi hi hora tis humeras
 Wyfe or woman geue me a rekonyng
 Gyuy eipe moi ton analogisnion
 I am contented or pleased
 Ariscy moy
 Hostes fare well
 Zeue chere; or els, Ecrofa
 Syr you be hertely welcome.
 Kyle mala cocharitomenos ilthes
 Woulde to God that you woulde tary here styll
 Eithe geto emautha men ael para hymas meuois
 O wyfe I can not speake no Greke
 O he gyuy ob dyname calos elinis rilegyn
 Syr by a litle and a litle you shall learne more
 O utes dia micron mathois an abliniscilalem
 O hostes there is no remedy but I must departe
 Zeue anagaeos apieion esci moy
 Syr then God be your spede in your iourney
 Deof pota theos soidixios esto me taxi procias
 Fare well to you all
 Chere te apapapantes
 God be with you
 Thos meth yman.

The. xxi. Chapter treteth of the kyngdome of Sicell,
and of Calabre, and of the naturall disposition
of the people, and of their mony & speche.

I Was borne in the kyngdome of Sycel
I care for no man so that I do wel
And I was borne in Calabry
Where they doth bynche vs many a fly
We be naybours to the Italyons
Wherefore we loue no newe fashions
For wyth vs except he be a lord or a Grecyon
Hys raiment he wyl not tourne from the old fashion.

I haue spoken of Grece one of the endes or points of
Europ, wherfore I pretend to retorne, & to come round
about, & thorow other regions of Europ vnto the time
I do come to Calas againe, where that I did take mi
first iorney point out of Englund & other lades annexed
to y^e same, wherfore in my returning I wyl speke fyrst
of Sicel & Calabry. Sycel is an Iland for it is compassed
with water of the see, ther be many flies the which wil
sing or bite lyke the flies of Italy, and loke wher that
they do sing they wyl byng the bloud after and they
be such flies as do set on our tably & cup here in Eng-
land. But they be so eger and so vengeable y^e a man can-
not kepe him selfe from them, specially if he slepe y^e dai-
tyme. In Sicel is much thondoring and lyghtnyng and
great iupirtouse wyndes. The countrey is fartyll and
ther is much gold. The chiefe towne is Ciracul. & ther
is a goodly ryuer called Artuse where is found Whit co-
rall. Calabre is a prouince ioined to Italy & they do vse
y^e Italion fashion and theyr mony and spech is muche
lyke Italy money and speche.

The .xxii. Chapter treateth of the kingdome of Naples, and of the naturall dysposicion of the people and of theyr speche and of there money.

In the kyngdome of Naples I do dwell
I can nod with my hed thynkyng euell or well
Whan other men do stond in great dout
I know how my matters shal be brought about
The fashyon of my rayment I wyl neuer leue
Al new fashyons to Englund I do bequeue
I am content with my meane aray
Although other nacions go neuer so gay.

I must nedes go out of the circuit and not directlie go round about Euyrope and chyslendome for if I should I shold leue out kingdoms, countres & prouinces, wherfor as I went forward so I wyl come bakewarde and wyl speke of the kingdome of Naples. The countre & specialli the citie of Naples is a populus citie & countre yet I did not se nor know that they were me of gret actiuite for they do liue in peace wout ware. The countrey is full of fertylite & plentiful of oyle, wine, bread, corne, fruit, & money. The Napulions do vse great marchaundise & Naples is ioyned to Italy wherfore they do vse y^e fashions and maner of Italpons & Romayns, and marchaunts passeth from both parties by y^e water of Tiber. In Naples ther be welles of water the which be euer hot and they be mediscenable for sycke people. The chiefe cathedral church of Naples is called Bruduse. Their spech is Italian corrupted. In Naples theyr money is gold and braske lyke money of Italy and Lumberdy, & they do vse the fashyons of the Italpans.

The .xxiii. Chapitar treteth of Italy and Rome, and
of the naturall disposicion of the people, &
of their mony and speche.

I Am a romayne, in Italy I was bozne
I lacke no bytayles, nor wyne, bread, nor corne
All thynges I haue at pleasure and at wyll
If I were wyle I wolde kepe me so styll
Yet all the worlde I wolde haue subiecte to me
But I am a fraide it wyll neuer be
Euery Nations haue spied my fashon out
To set nought by me now thei haue no dout
My Church I do let fall, prophanes pour is bled
Vertu in my countrey is greatly abused
Yet in my apparell I am not mutable
Although in other thynges I am founde variable.

Italy is a noble champion countrey plesant & plenty-
full of bread, wine, and corne. There be manye good
pastures & vinyardes. The noble water of Tyber doth
make the countrey rich. The people of the countrey be hom-
ly & rude. The cheife cite of Italy is called Rome, the
which is an old cite & is gretly decaied, & saint Peters
church, which is their head church & cathedrall church,
is fal doune to the grounde, & so hath lpen many peres
without reedifyng. I did se litle vertue in Rome, and
much abominable vices, wherfore I dyde not like the
fashon of the people, such maters I do pas ouer. Who
so wyl see more of Rome & Italy, let him loke in the se-
cond boke the .lxxvii. chapter. The Latins or the Italions,
the Lomberdes & the Venecians, with other prouinces
anexed to the same, doth vary in diuers nūbring or re-
konyng

konyng of their clocke. At midnight they doo begynne
 & do reken vnto .xxiiii. a clocke, & then it is midnight,
 and at one a clocke thei do begin again. Also their miles
 be no longer then our miles be, and thei be called Latyn
 miles. Doch miles & French leagues maketh .iii. of our
 miles and oʒ Latyn miles. In Rome and Italy their
 mony is golde, siluer, & bras: in gold thei haue ducates,
 in syluer thei haue Julys, a July is worthe .v. d. ster-
 lyng, in bras they haue kateryns and biokes & denperes.
 Who that wyl learne some Italion. English and Ita-
 lion doth folow.

One .two .thre .foure .fyue .syr .seuyn .eyghte .nyne.
 Uno .two .tre .quater .sinco .si . sexto . otto . nono.
 Ten . aleuin .twelue .thirtene .fowretene .fiftene .sirtene.
 Dees .vnse . doule . trese . quaterse . kynse . sese.
 Seuentyne . eyghtene . nintene . twenty . one ad twenty.
 Desetto . desotto . desnono . vincto . vincto vno.
 Two and twenty . thre and twenty . foure and twenty.
 Vincto duo . vincto tre . vincto quater.
 Therty . forty . fyete . sexte . seuenta.
 Trento . quaranto . cinquato . sessento . settanto.
 Eyghte . nynte . a honderd . a thousande.
 Octento . nonanto . cento . milia.

Good morow my syr
 Bonus dies nu sir
 Good lyfe be to you mastres
 Bona vita madona.

Is this oʒ that the ryght way to go to Rome.
 Est kela bel kella via recta pre andare Rome.

The true wytyng is thus Est quela bel questa via. But

But ad I shoulde so write as an Italian doth, an Englysh man without teaching can not speake nor prelate the wordes of an Italian.

How farre is Rome hens
Sancta de ke est Roma.

Hit is. xl. myles hence.
Est karenta milia.

Brother how farre is it to the nexte lodgynge.
Fradel kanta de ke ad altera ostelaria.

Hit is. iiii. myle.
Sunt kater milia.

May we haue there this night good lodgynge.
Podemus auere bonissima loga pro repolar.

My serre there is good lodgynge.
Mi ser se aueryte bonissima.

You be welcome to this countre, can you speke Italian
Uene venuta kesta terra, se parlare Italianna

We ser I can speke a lytle
My ser se bmpauk

I do thanke you with al my hart
Regracia bon cor

What tydynges is in your countre
Auete nessonua noua de vostra terra

There is nothing but good blessed be God
Nessonua noua salua tota bona gracia none Deo

How do you fare
Quomodo stat cum vostro corps

I do fare wel
Gesta beene

Wyl you go eate some meate
Uolite mangare

What is it a clocke brother
Kantar horas fardell

hxt

Hyt is thre and twenty a clock
 Sunt vinctres horas
 Wyfe geue me a pot of wyne
 Madona dona me vn buccal de vyne
 Much good do hit you
 Mantingat vos deus
 Byng vs a reckening, wyfe
 Sartula couita madona
 Hostes pay to this man . iiii . kater yng
 Hostella paga kestto hominy tres katerinos
 God be with you
 Cla cum de.



The .xxiiii. Chapter treateth of Aenis, and of the
 naturall dysposicion of the people of the country,
 of theyr speche and of there money.

I Am a Aenesien both sober and sage
 In all myne actes and doynges I do not outrage
 Grauite shal be founde euer in me
 Specially yf I be out of my countrey
 My apparell is ryche, very good and fyne
 All my possession is not fully myne
 For part of my possessiō I am come tribut to ye Turk
 To lyue in rest and peace in my cytie I do lourke
 Some men do saye I do smell of the smoke
 I passe not for that, I haue money in my pooke
 To pacysye the Pope, the Turke, and the Jue
 I say no more, good felow now adew.

If

If I should not bypnyng in I speke of Aenis here I shold
 not kepe the circuit of Europe, whosoever y^e hath not
 seene the noble citie of Aenis, he hath not sene y^e bewe-
 tyte & ryches of thys worlde. Ther be ryche marcha-
 uence of marchauntes, for to Aenys is a great conflu-
 ence of marchauntes as well chryistians as al sortes of
 infydels. The citie of Aenis doth stande .vii. myle with-
 in the sea, y^e see is called y^e gulf, it doth not eb nor flow.
 Thorow the stretes of Aenis runnith the water, and
 euery marchaunt hath a sayre lytle barge standing at
 his sayers to rowe thorow and aboute the citie, ad at
 bothe sides of the water in euery strete a man may go
 whither he wyl in Aenis, but he must passe ouer many
 bredges. The marchauntes of Aenis goeth in longe
 gownes lyke prestes, with close sleues. The Aeniscons
 wyl not haue no lordes nor knightes amonges them
 but only the Duke. The Duke of Aenis is chosen for
 terme of his lyfe, he shall not mary by cause his sonne
 shall not clayme no inheritaunce of the dukedomshyp,
 y^e duke may haue lemons & concubins as many as he
 wyl, the duke shal neuer ryd nor go nor sayle out of the
 cyte as longe as he dothe lyue. The duke shal rule the
 senyoryte, and the senyoryte shal gouerne and rule the
 comenalte and depose & put to deth the duke if thei do
 find a lawful cause. The duke werith a coronet ouer a
 cap of sylke the which stondeth vp lyke a podynge or a
 cokes come be king forward of .iii. handful longe. The
 Duke do not come to y^e butifull church of saint Marke
 but certen hygh feastes in the yere the first .viii. daies
 after y^e he is made Duke to thei honoure. I dyd neuer
 se win the cite of Aenis no pouerte but al riches. Ther
 be none inhabitours in y^e cite that is nede & pour. Lite-
 les there is dere. Aenys is one of the chefest portes of al

gallies
the world. The Venetians hath great prouision of war,
for they haue euer in a readines timber readie made to
make a hondred gales or more at a tim, thei haue al ma-
ner of artillery in a redynes. They haue great possesi-
ons, and Candy, and Scio, with other Isles & portes, cites
& landes be vnder their dominion, whan they do heare
masse & se y^e sacramēt they do incline & doth clap their
hand on theyr mouth and do not knock them self on y^e
brest, at high masse they do vse pricksong & plainsonge
the orgins & the trumpates if ther be any gospel red or
song of saint Marke they wyl say sequencia santi euā-
geli secundum istum. pointyng their finger to .i. Mark,
the which do ly in the church, y^e people do pol their hea-
des & do let theyr berdes grow. Theyr spech is Italion,
ther money is gold, that is to say ducates & gabatins
is brasse. xii. bagantynas is worth a galy halpeny and
there is galy halpens.



The .xxv. Chapter treateth of Lombardy, and of the
natural dysposicion of the people, and of theyr
speche and of theyr monye.

I Am a Lombort and subtyl crafft I haue
To decyue a gentyl man, a yeman, or a knaue
I werke by polyle, subtylyte, and craught
The which other whyle doth byyng me to nought
I am the next neyghbour to the Italion
We do byyng many thynges out of al fashyon

We

Alle care for no man & no man carpyth for vs
Our proude hartes maketh vs to fare the worse
In our countrey we eate Adders, snayles, and frogges
And a boue al thyng we be sure of kur dogges
For mens shyns they wyl ly in wayte
It is a good sport to se them so to bayte.

Lombardy is a champion countrey & a fertill, plentie
of wine and corne. The Lombard doth set much by his
berd & he is scorneful of his speche, he wyl geue an aun-
swer with wryng his hed at the one side, displayng
his handes abroad, yf he cast his head at the one syde &
shoge by his shoulders speake no more to hym, for
you be answerd. The Italyons and some of the Aene-
cions be of lyke disposicion. In Lombardy ther be many
vengable cur dogges the which wyl bite a man by the
legges or he be ware, they wyl ete frogges, guttes and
all. Adders, snayles, and muschroom be good meate ther.
In dyuerse places of Italy & Lombardy they wyl put
rose mary into their vessels of wine, Florance is y^e chiefe
towne of Lombardy, it is a pleasaunt towne and a com-
modious, it standeth betwext two hylles, y^e Lombards
be so crafty, that one of the in a countrey is enough (as
I haue heard many olde & wise men say) to mar a whol
countrey, the maner of y^e people and the speche be like
the Italyon, the people of the countrey be very rewde.
In Lombardy and Italy they go to plow but with two
oxsone and they be couered with canuas that the flies
shall not bite them, theyr money is brasse called katerins
and bagantyns, in syluer they haue markete, a market
is a galy halpeny. in gold they haue Duccates.

lynon
The .xxvi. Chapitar treteth of Jene and of Januapes,
and of their speche and of thir mony.

I Am a marchaunt bozne I was in Jene
Whan I sel my ware few men knoweth what I mene
I make good treacle and also fustian
With such thynges I crauft with many a pore man
Other of my marchaundes I do set at a great pryce
I counsel them be ware lest on them I set the dyce
I do hyt diuerce times som men on the thomes
Wher soeuer I ryde or go I wyl not lese my cromes
In my apperel the old fashyon I do kepe
If I should do other wyle it would cause me to wepe
Better it is for a man to haue his rayment toze
Than to runne byhind hande and not to be before
Gorgyouse apparell maketh a bare purse
It byingeth a mā byhind & maketh him worse & worse

treacle - treacle
The noble cytie of Jene is a plesant and a comodiouse
cyte, and wel serued of al maner of vittells, for it ston-
deth on the see syde. There is made veluet & other sylkes
and ther is fustiane of Jene made & triacle of Jene.

Jene Prouince and Langwadock lyeth on y^e coast of Bar-
bary, where the whyte & the blacke mores be, & so doth
Catalony Aragon and Ciuel, & parte of Portingale
of the which cōtres I wyl speke of after in this boke.
The Jenewayes be subtyl and crafty men in theyr mar-
chauntes, they loue clenlynes, they be hyghe in the instep
and stondeth in theyr owne consayte. To the fayre and
commodiouse citie of Jene belongeth gret possessions
the which is ful of fertillite and plentiful of fysh & fruit,
whan

whan they do make theyr treacle a man wyll take and
 eate popsen and than he wyl swel redy to burst and to
 dye, and as sone as he hath takyn trakle he is hole
 agene, theyr spech is Italpon and French, theyr mony is
 much lyke to the Italpons.



The. xxviii. Chapter treateth of Fraunce and of our
 prouences the which be vnder Fraunce, and of the
 natural dysposicion of the people, and of theyr
 money and of theyr speche.

¶

I Am a French man lusty and stout
 My rayment is tagged and kut round a bout
 I am ful of new inuencions
 And dayly I do make new toyes and fashions
 Al nections of me example do take
 Whan any garment they go about to make.

Fraunce is a noble countre & plentiful of wine, bread,
 corne, fysh, flesh & wild foule, there a mā shal be honestly
 orderid for his mony and shal haue good chere & good
 lodging. Fraunce is a rich countre & a plesaunt, in Fraunce
 is many goodly townes as Granoble, Lyons, and Pa-
 ris, the which Parres is deuyded in thre partes. First
 is the towne, y^e citie & the vniuersite. In Fraunce is
 also Orlvance, and Puttiors, Colose, ad Mount pylor
 the which .iiii. townes be vniuersities, beyond Fraunce
 be these great princes, first is Pruiinces & Sauoy, Dol-
 phemy & Burgundy, then is the fairer prouinces of Lāg-
 whadock & good Aquitany. The other prouinces I wil
 speke of whan I shal wyrt in retoynng home to Calis
 where that I toke my first toyny or byage, y^e people of
 Fraunce do delyte in gorgious apparell and wyll haue
 euery daie a new fashon. They haue no great fantasi
 to Englyshmen, they do loue singyng and dānsing and
 muscicall instrumentes, and they be hyghe mynded ad
 statly people. The monie of Fraunce is gold, siluer and
 bras. In gold they haue Frēch crownes of .iiii.s.viii.d.
 in syluer they haue testōs, which be worth halfe a frenche
 crowne it is worth .ii.s.iiii.d. sterlyng, in bras they haue
 miets, halfe pens, pēs, doubles, lierdes, halfe karalles
 & karales, halfe sowles & sowles, a soule is worth .xii.
 bras pēs, a karol is worth .x. bras pens, a lier is worth
 three bras pens, a double is worth two bras pens.

xxiii.

Montpelier

testos
miets

xxiii. Brasle halpens, is a solwese and is almoste worth
thre halpēs of our mony, mittes be brasle fardings:
If any man wyl lerne Frenche and Englyshe, Englyshe
and Frenche doth folowe.

One .two. thre . foure . fyue . syr . seuyn . eyghthe . nyne .
One . deus . trous . cater . cynk . sps . set . huyt . neyf .
Ten . aleuyn . twelue . thirtene . fowrtene . fyftene . sixteen .
Dix . vngle . deuse . treise . katorse . kynse . seise .
Seuentyne . eyghtene . nyntene . twenty . one & twenty .
Desett . deshuit . desneuf . vinct . vinct ung .
Therty . forty . fyute . sexte . seuenta . eyghthe .
Trente . karente . cynkante . sesante . septante . hytante .
Nynte . a honderd . a thousand . x . thousand .
Notante . Cent . mille . dix mylle .

Good morow my syr
Bon iour mon ser
God geue you a good day
Dieu vous dint bon iore
God spede you my brother
Dieu vous gard mon frer
Frend, God saue you
Amy, Dieu vous salue
Of whens be you
Unde eta vou
I am of England
Je sues de Angliater
You be welcome gentyl companyon
Vous etea bien venu gentyl companyon
Syr how do you fare
Syr comment vous portes

I fare

I fare wel
 Je porta bene
 Howe doth my father and mother
 Comment se porte mon peer et me mater
 Right wel blessed be God.
 Tresbien benoyst soyt Dieu
 I praye you that ye commend me to my father & to all
 [my good frendes
 Je vous prie que me commendes a mon pere et a tous
 [mes bons amys
 Whiche is the right way for to go from hens to Parys
 Quele est la droyt voye pour alier d'icy a Paris
 Syr you must hold the way on the ryght hand
 Syr il vos fault tenyr le chymín a la droít mayn
 Tel me yf ther be any good lodgynge
 Dites sil y a poynt de bon logís
 There is a ryght good lodgynge
 Il i en ya vng tres bon logís
 My frend God thanke you
 Mon amy Dieu marces
 Syr God be with you, I must depart
 Syr Dieu soit auerques vous car me fault departer
 Fare wel
 Adewe
 Dame God saue you
 Dame Dieu vous salu
 You be welcome
 Vous estes bien vineu
 Dame shall I be here wel lodgyd
 Dame seray ie icy bien loge
 Be syr ryght wel
 Ouy syr tresbien

Now

Now geue me som wine
 Or done moy de uin
 Geue me bred
 Done moy de pane
 Dame is al redy to supper
 Dame est tout pret a souper
 Be syr whan it pleaseh you
 Ouy syr quant il vous plaira
 Syr much good do it you
 Syr bon preu vous face
 I pray you make good chere
 Je vous pryé faites bon chere
 Now tel me what I shall pay
 Or me diés combien Je payera
 Be haue in all eyght shyllynges
 Vous aues en tout huit sous
 Syr God geue you a good nyght and good rest
 Syr Dieu vous doynt bon nuy et bon repose
 My frend, if you do speke take hede to thy selfe
 Mon amy si tu parles garda toy
 To speke to much is a dangerous thynge
 Le trop parler est dangereus.

Here is to be noted that I in al the countres y^e euer
 I dyd traupl in Aquitany the which is within the pre-
 cinct of Fraunce and on of the bettermost prouinces of
 Fraunce, Langadok except, y^e which Aquytany partaineth
 by ryght to the crowne of Englund, as Gascony ad
 Bion and Normandy doth, which is y^e most plentifullest
 coutry for good bred & wyne considering the good chepe
 y^e I was euer in, a peny worth of white bread in Aquitani
 may serue an honest mā a hoole weke, for he shal

Langwadoch - in the valley of the
haue whan I was ther ix. kakis for a peny, and a kake
serued me a daye & so it wyll any man excepte he be a ra-
uener y^e bread is not so good chepe, but y^e wine & other
bittels is in lyke maner good chepe. Aquitany ioyneth to
Langwadoch, the which Langwadoch is a noble country
and plentyful as Aquitany is, ther is muche wode grow-
ing specially from Colose to Mount pylour. Colose &
Mount pylour be vniuersites, in Colose regneth treue
iustice & equite of al the places y^e euer I dyd com in.
Mūtpylour is the most nobilist vniuersite of y^e world for
phylisios & surgions, I can not geue to greate a prayse
to Aquitane and Langwadoch, to Colose and Mount-
pylour.



The .xxviii. Chapter treateth of Catalony and of the
kyngdome of Aragon, and of the naturall dyspo-
sicion of the people, and of theyr money and
of theyr speche.

Why he so doth I can not tel thee
Whan I faught with the Moys I set al at fire or leuin
He that is in hel thynketh no other heuen
And I was borne in Aragon where that I do dwel
Mesyl bacen and sardyns I do eate and sel
The which doth make Englyshe mens chykes lene
That neuer after to me they wyll come agene
Thus may you know howe that we do fare
The countres next vs al be very bare

The

We haue no there but by the se syde
Al though our countres be both large and wyde
Castyll and Spaine and we kepe on vse
They that leke not vs let them vs refuse
And playnly now I tell you my intencion
My rayment I chaunge not from the olde fashion.

Catalony, which is a prouince, and Aragon whiche is
a kyngdom be anexed to gither, y^e emperoure doth ly much
in Catalony, for in those partes he hath not only Catalo-
ny vnder his dominion, but also he hath y^e kyngdom of
Aragon, the kyngdom of Spaine, the kyngdom of Castil,
and Biscay, & part of the kyngdom of Nauar. The coun-
tres of Catalony and Aragon except it be by y^e see syde
and great townes is poer and euil fare & worse lodgig
yet ther is plenty of fruit as feggess, Poudganades,
Orengees & such lyke. Y^e chiefe townes of Catalony is
called Barsalone & Tarragon and newe Cartage. In
Aragon the chiefe towne is called Cesor augusta, nowe
it is called Sarragose. Throowe Aragon doth rone a
noble riuer called Iber. The spech of Catalony & Aragon
is Castilion, how be it thei differ in certene wordes, theyr
blage theyr maner & fashions is much after y^e spainierdes
fashions theyr mony is diuers coines of y^e emperour for
all maner coynes of the emperour goeth ther.

The .xxix. Chapitar treteth of Andalase, of Cyuel, and
of the kyngdome of Portyngale, and of the natu-
ral dysposicion of the people, and of ther
speche and of theyr mony.

I Was bozne in Andalase
Whether many marchantes cometh to me
Some to bey, and some to sell
In our marchandes we sped ful wel
And I was bozne in Cyuel lackyng notyng
Al nacions marchauntes to me doth byng
And I was bozne in the kyngdome of Portyngale
Of spices and of wyne I doo make great sale
By Merchauntes, all my countrey dooth stande
Or els had I a very poore land
If any man for merchaundices wyll come to vs
Let hym byng with hym a good fatte purs
Then shall they haue of vs their full intencion
And know that in our rayment we kepe the olde fashion.

Portyngale is a ryche angle specially by the see side
for the comon corse of marchaunte strangers, the king
of Portyngale is a marchaunte & doth vse marchaundes.
Lustborne and Acobyrnge be the chiefe towne of Por-
tyngale. The countre stondeth much by spyes, fruites,
and wyne. The Portyngales seketh theyr lyuyng fare
by the see, theyr money is brasle and fyne golde. In
bras they haue marmades and myttes and other smale
peres, in gold they haue cursados worth .v.s. a pere,
they haue also portyngales the which be worth .x.
crownes a pere, the spech of Portyngale is Castilpon,
how

how be it in some certen wordes they doth swerue from
the true Castilion speche. The men and women and the
maydens doth vse theyr ramente after the fashion of the
Spaniardes the men haupng pold hedes or els her hand-
gng one there shulders, and ther maydens be poled,
haupnge a garlond about the lower part lyke a Barfote
frier.



The. xxx. Chapiter treateth of the natural disposicion
of Spaniardes, of the countrey, of the money,
and of the speche.

I Am a Spaniard, and Castilion I can speke
In dyuers countrees I do wander and peke
I do take great labour and also great payne
To get a poore lyuing I am glad fayne
In my countrey I haue very poore fare
And my house and my lodgng is very bare
A Spanyshe cloke I vse for to were
To hyde mine olde cote and myn other broken gere.

Spaine is a very poore cōutrey within the realme, &
pletiful by y^e sea side, for al theyr riches & marchaun-
des they bring to y^e sea syde, I knowe nothing win the
countre of riches but corne. Byska & Castyle is vnder
Spaine, these countreys be baryn of wyne and corne &
skarse of vitels, a mā shal not get meat in many places
for no mony, other whyle you shall get kyde and mesell

£

bakyn

bakyn and salt sardyns, which is a lytle fysh as bygge
 as a pylcherd & they be rosty, al your wyne shalbe kept
 and carped in gote skins & the here syde shalbe inward
 and you shall draw your wyne out of one of the legges
 of the skyne whā you go to diner & to supper you must
 fetch your bread in one place & your wyne in a nother
 place, & your meate in a nother place, & hogges ī many
 places shalbe vnder your feete at y^e table and lice in your
 bed. The cheife cities ād towne in Spaine is Burges
 & Cōpostel, many of y^e people doth go barlegged, y^e
 maydens be polyd lyke freers, y^e women haue siluer
 ringes on theyr eres. A cōpyd thinges stādeth vpon
 their hed wīn ther kerchers lyke a codpece or a gose
 poding. In Spayne there money is brasse, siluer, &
 gold, in brasse y^e haue maribades. xxb. maribades is
 worth an Englysh grote, they haue ther styuers. In
 siluer y^e haue ryals & halfe ryalles, a rial is worth. v.d.
 In gold they haue ducates & doble ducates. There
 speche is Castilpon.



The. xxxi. Chapiter treateth of the kyngdome of Castile
 & Biscay, of the naturall disposicion of the people,
 and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

In the kyndome of Castell borne I was
 And though I be poer on it I do not passe
 Where so euer I do goe or ryde
 My cloke I wyl haue and my skayne by my syde

And

And I was borne in the prouince of Byscay
My contrey is poer who can say nay
And though we haue no pastor nor grandge
Yet our olde fashyon we do not chaunge

Castyle is a kyngdom lyinge bytwyxte Spayne and
Biscay, it is a very barō cōtrey ful of pouerte, ther be
many faire ād proper Castels, plenty of aples & of sider,
and there be great water mylles to forge yron & their
be gret mountayns & hilles & euill fare, lodging the
best fare is in prestes houses, for they do kepe typlynge
houses, and loke how you be serued in Spayne and
Neuer, shal you be serued in Castile. The chief towne of
Castile is called Tolet palphās made the tables of astro-
nimpe. In all these countreys yf any man or wommen
or chylde do dye, at theyr burying & many other tymes
after that they be buryed they wyl make an exclamaciō
sayinge why dydest thou dye, haddest not y^e good freen-
des, myghtyst not thou haue had gold and syluer & ry-
ches and good clothynge, for why didest thou die, cryng
and clatring many suche folysh wordes, and commonli
euery dai they wyl bring to church a cloth or a pilo car-
pit and cast ouer the graue, & set ouer it bread, wyne &
candillight, and than they wyll pray and make suche a
folysh exclamacion as I sayd afore that al the church
shall ryng, this wyl they doe although theyr freendes
died .vii. yere before & this folysh vse is vsid in Bilsca,
Castyle, Spayne, Aragon & Nauerre, their money is
gold and brasse, in gold they haue single and duple
duccates ād all good gold goeth there, in brasse they
haue maribades, and sinuers, & other brasse money of y^e
emperours coyne. Who so that will learne to speake
some Castilion, Englishe and Castilion doth folowe.

One.

Nature
Tales

of the long
why did you die
why did you die
why did you die
why did you die
Page 100

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. six. seuen. eyght. nyne.
 Una. dos. tros. quarter. cinco. sisse. saeto. ocho. nowe.
 Eene. aleuen. twelue. thertene. fourtene. fyftene.
 Diece. onze. dose. treerle. quartorse. quinsle.
 Syxtene. seuentene. eyghtene. nyntene. twenty.
 Dezilys. dezilypeto. desyocho. desineue. beinte.
 Therty. forty. fyfty. sixty. seuenta.
 Trenta. quarenta. cynquenta. sesenta. setenta.
 Eyghte. nynte. a hondred. a thousand.
 Achenta. nouenta. cyento. mylyes.

Syr God geue you a good day
 Senyor Dios os be bonas dias
 God saue you syr
 Dios vos salue senyor
 How do you fare
 Quomodo stat cum vobro corps
 I do well thanks be to God
 Je sta ben gracias a deos
 What wold ye haue syr
 Ke keris senyor
 I would haue some seate
 Kero comer
 Come with me I am hungre
 Ueny connigo tengo appetito de comer
 Much good do it you
 Bona pro os haga
 You be welcome with all my harte
 Seas been benedo com todo el corason
 Wylly you drynke syr
 Kerys beuer senyor
 It pleaseeth me well
 Bpen me pleze

Speke

Speke y^e I may vnderstand you
 Halla ke tu entēde
 I do not vnderstand you syr
 Non entiende senyor
 I do vnderstand Castilion but I cannot speke it
 Yo lo entendo Castiliano Yo no saue hablar
 I do thanke you
 Mochos mecedo.



The .xxxii. Chapter treateth of the kyngdome of Na-
 uer, and of the naturall disposicion of the people,
 and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

In the kyngdome of Nauer I was brought vp
 Where there is lytle meate to dyne oz suppe
 Sardyns and bacon shall fynde the Spaniarde and me
 With suche meate we be contente in all our countre
 What wolde other men, other meate craue
 Such meat as we do eate such shall they haue
 In my apparell I do kepe the olde raate
 The frenche men with me pefore be at baate
 Not now but in olde tymes past
 For now our amyte is full fast.

The kyngdome of Nauer is ioynyng to Spayne ad to
 Fraunce, & to Catalony, & to Castyle, for it doth stande
 in the midle of the .iiii. countres. The people be rude
 & poore,

It poore, and many theues, & they doth liue in muche
pouerte and penury, the countrey is barayn, for it is ful
of moūtaines and weldernes, yet haue they much corne.
The chiefe towne is Pampilona, ad there is a nother
towne called saynte Domyngo, in the whyche towne
there is a churche, in the whiche is kept a whit cocke &
a hene. And euery pilgreme that goeth or commyth
y^e way to saynt James in Compostel hath a whit feder
to set on his hat. The cocke and the hen is kepte ther
for this intent. There was a yonge man hanged in that
towne that wolde haue gone to saint James in Cōpos-
tell, he was hanged vniustly for ther was a wenche the
which wolde haue had hym to medyll with her carnal-
ly, the yonge man refraynyng from hyr desyre, and the
wenche replet yd with malyce for the sayd cause, of an euil
pretence conueyed a siluer peece into the bottom of the
yong mans skryp, he with his father & mother & other
pylgrims, going forth in theyr Jurney, the sayde wenche
rayled offycers of the towne to persewe after y^e pylgrims,
and toke them, fyndyng the aforesaid pece in the yong
mannes scrpp, wherfore they brought to the towne the
yong man and was condemned to be hāged, and was
hanged vppon a payre of galowes, (whosoever that is
hangged bypond see shal neuer be cūte nor pulled downe,
but shall hange styll on the galowes or Jebet,) the father
and the mother of the yonge man with other of the
pylgrims went forth in theyr pilgrymage. And whan
they retorned agayne they went to y^e said galows to
pray for the yong mans soule. Whā they dyd come to
the place the yong man did speke & sayd I am not
ded, God and his seruaūte saint James hath here pre-
serued me aliue, therfore go you to y^e iustis of y^e towne
& byd him come hyther and let me down, vpo the
which

which words they went to the Iustis, he sitting at supper, hauing in his dishe two great chykenes, the one was a hen chik & the other a cocke chik, The messēgers shewing him this wonder, & what he should do, y^e iustis said to them, This tale that you haue shewed me is as true as these two chekenes before mee in thys dyshe doth stand vp and crowe, & as sone as the wordes ware spoken they stode in the platter & dyd crowe, wherbyō the Iustice with procession did fetche in a lyue frome the galows that said yong man, & for a remembraūce of this stupendious thinges the prestes and other credible persons shewed me y^e they do kepe styll in a kaige in the church a white cocke & a hen. I dyd se a cock and a hen ther in y^e church, and do tell the fable as it was told me, not of thre or .iiii. parsons but of mani, but for all this take this tale folowing for a suerte. I did dwel in Compostell as I did dwell in many parts of y^e world to se & to know the trewth of many thinges, & I assure you that there is not one hear nor one bone of saint James in Spaine in Cōpostel, but only as they say his stafe and the chayne the whiche he was bounde with all in pryson, and the spykel or hooke, the which doth lye vpon the myddell of y^e hyghe aulter, the which they sayd dyd saue & cutte of the head of saint James the more, for whome the confluence of pylgrims resorteth to y^e said place. I beinge long there, and illudyd was shreuen of an auncient doctor of diuinite, the which was blear y^ed, and wherther it was to haue mi counsel in phylicke or no, I passe ouer, but I was shreuen of hym, & after my absolucion he sayd to me I do maruaile greatly y^e our nation, specially our clergy and they, and the cardinales of Compostel (they be called cardynalles there y^e which be head prestes, and there they haue a cardynall that

that is called cardinals maior, the great cardinall (t he
but a prest, and goeth lyke a prest ad not lyke the cardi-
nales of Rome,) doth illude mocke and skorne y^e people
to do Idolatry, making ignorant people to worshiye
y^e thyng that is not here. We haue not one here nor
bone of saint James, for saint James the more, and
saint James the lesse, saint Bartilmew, (t saint Phi-
lip, saint Simond and Jude, saint Barnarde and saint
Gorge, with diuerse other saintes, Carolus magnus
brought the to Colose, pretending to haue had al y^e
apostels bodies or bones to be cōgregated (t brought
together into one place in saint Seuerins church in Co-
lose, a citie in Lagwadocke, therefore I did go to y^e ci-
tie (t vniuersite of Colose, (t there dwelt to know the
trueth, (t there it is known bi olde autentick writ-
tinges (t seales the premises to be of treuth, but thes
words cānot be beleued of insipiet persons, specially
of some Eng y^e men and Skotishe men, for whan I
dyd dwell in the vniuersite of Olypce, casually going
ouer the brydge into the towne, I dyd mete with .ix.
Englyshe and Skotysh parsons goyng to saint Com-
postell a pylgrymage to saynte James, I knowing
theyr pretēce aduertysed the to retorne hom to Eng-
land, saying that I had rather to goe .v. tymes out of
England to Rome, (t so I had in dede, then once to
to go fro Olyauce to Compostel, sayng also that if I
had ben worthy to be of the kyng of Englands cōusel
such persons as wold take such iorneyes on them with-
out his licence, I wold set them by the feete. And that
I had rather that thei shold dye in Englad thorow my
industry, then thei to kyll themselfe by the way: with
other wordes I had to them of exasperacion. They
not regarding my wordes nor sayinges sayd that they
wolde

wolde go forth in theyr iourney, and wolde dye by the way rather than to retorne home. I hauing pitie they should be cast a way, poynted them to my hostage and went to dyspache my busines in y^e vniuersite of Oly-
 aunce. And after that I went with thē in theyr iurney thorow Fraunce & so to Burdious & Byon, & than we entred into the baryn countres of Byskay & Castyle, wher we coulde get no meate for money, yet with great hunger we dyd come to Compostell, where we had plenty of meate and wyne, but in the retoyrning thorow Spain, for all the crafte of Phisycke that I coulde do they died, all by eatynge of frutes and drynkynge of water, the whych I dyd euer refrayne my selfe. And I assure all y^e worlde that I had rather go.v.times to Rome out of Englund than ons to Cōpostel, by water it is no pain but by land it is y^e greatest iurney that an Englysh mā may go. And whan I retournid and did come into Aquitany, I dyd kis the ground for ioy, surrendring thākes to God that I was deliuered out of great daūgers, as well from many theues as frome hunger and cold, & y^e I was come into a plētiful cōuntry, for Aquitany hath no felow for good wine & bred. In Da-
 uerne their spech is Castilion: theyr money is gold and brasse, in gold thei haue crownes, in brasse they haue Frēche money, & the Emprours money.

Beaucourt
Bayonne



¶ The .xxxiii. Chapiter treateth of
the natural disposicion of the
people of Bion and of Gal-
cony, and of Lytle Bziten,
and of theyr money
and of theyr
speche.

I Was borne in Bion ens English I was
If I had be so stil I wold not gretli pas
And I was brought vp in gentyl Galcony
For my good wyne I get money
And I was borne in Litle Bzitten
Of al nacions I free Englyshe men
When they be angry lyke bees they do swarme
I be thronp them they haue don me much harme
Although I iag my hosen & my garment round about
Pet it is a vantage to pick pendiculus owt.

¶ As tochyng Bion y^e towne is commodiouse, but
y^e countre is pore and barin, in y^e which be many
theues, ther is a place calid y^e hyue, it is syuete or .lx.
myle ouer, ther is nothinge but heth, and ther is no
place to haue succour with in vii. or eyght myles & than
a man

a man shal haue but a tipling house. The women of
Byon be disgysed as players in enterludes be with long
raiment, y^e sayd cloke hath hods sewed to them, and on
the topp of the hod is a thyng like a poding bekyng
forward.

Gasconi is a commodious countrei for ther is plenti of
wyne, bred, & corne & other vytells, and good lodgyng
and good chere, and gentle people. The chiefe towne of
Gascony is Burdiouse, and in y^e cathedrall Church of
saint Andreus is y^e fairest and the grettest payer of Or-
gyns in al crystendom, in the whyche Orgins be many
instrumentes and byces, as Giants heds and sterres, y^e
which doth moue and wagge with their iawes & eis as
fast as y^e player playeth. Lytle Bytan is a proper and
a commodiouse countrei of wine, corne, fysh, flesh, & the
people be hygh mynded & stobborne. These.iii.coutres
speketh French, & bleth euery thyng as wel in ther mony
& fashions as Frech mē doth. Rochell & Moles is
prayed in Byten to be the best townes.

organs = devices



The .xxxiiii. Chapter treateth of Normandy & Pi-
carde, and of the natural disposicio of the people,
and of theyr spech and mony.

I Was borne and brought vp in gentyl Normandy
And I am a man dwelling in Pycardy
The border vpon England, I wolde we war forder of
For whan warre is they maketh vs take the cof

For

For than we do watche both nyght and day
To prepare ordinaunce to kepe them a way
Yet we wyl kepe new fashyons of Fraunce
Much lyke to players that is redy to daunce

*Rome
Comes
Cane*
Land
in his tunic
Prologue
Normandy is a plesaunt and a comodious coultre
in the which be many good cities & townes, specyallye
be these, which is to say Rome, Can, and Seno, with
many other, in Cane and Seno is good Canuis maed,
ye people be after a gentle sort, Normady doth pertain
to England, & so doth al Fraunce by right many wayes,
amonge the whiche I wyl resyte one thynge, that yf
Fraunce ware not England, king Henry ye sixt should
not haue ben crowned kinge of Fraunce in Paris, he
being in his tunables and an infant. Pycardy is a good
countrey ioyning to Calys, ye countrey is plentyful of
wood, wyne, & corne, hou be it naturally they be ad-
uersaries to Cales. Bolyn in my mynde is ye best town
of Pycardy.

Prologue
There is to be noted that in thys matter partrattig
of Europ I shew at the beginning of this boke. If a
man wolde go out of England, or other landes anered
to the same, he should go to Calis, and from Calis I
haue set the cyrcuyte or the cercumferens of Europ,
which is al chrystendome, and am come to Calis again,
wherfore I wyl speke no more of Europe, but only a
chapter of Latyne, and than I wyl speke of other coun-
treis of Affrycke and Asya.

Prologue

The. xxxv. Chapter treateth of the Latin man and the
Englysh man, & where Latyn is most vsed.

I Am a Latyn man and do dwel in euery place
Thow al Crop I dare shew my face
Wyth the Romans and Italyon I haue dwelled longe
I wyl seke other nacions for they haue done wronge
In corruptyng my tonge and my ryalte
Wherefore in other nacions I loue to dwelle and be
And wher I shal be dayly accept and vled
Regarding not them where I am abused.

A responce of the Englysh man.

I am an Englysh man Latyn welcom to me
In thy touge I am wel sped & neuer was in thy coultre
For thou arte indyfferent here and in euery place
If a man wyll study and lerne the booke a pace
Wherefore bitwixt thee & me we wyl haue soe alteraciō
That vnlernd men may know parte of our intencion.

Englyshe, and some Latyne doth folowe

Helth be to thee now and euer

Salus tibi nunc et eternum

I thanke thee hartly, and thou art welcome

Immortalem habeo tibi gratiam & gratissime aduenisti

What countrey man art thou

Cuias es

I was borne in England and brought vp at Oxforde

Natus eram in Anglia et educatus Oxoni

Doest not thou know me

Nofcis ne me

A a

I know

I know thee not

Minime te nosco

What is thy name

Cuius nominis es

My name is Andrew Borde

Andreas Parforatus est meum nomen

How haue you fared many a day

Qua valetudine fuisti longo iam tempore

I haue faryd very wel thanks be to God

Optime me habui graciaram acciones sunt Deo

I am very glad of it

Plurimum gaudio inde

Whither dost thou go now

Quous tendis modo

I go towerd London

Versus Londinum lustro

What hast thou to do ther

Quid illic tibi negoci est

I shal ease my mynd ther

Animo meo morem gessero illic

Helth be to you al

Salus sit omnibus

Thou art welcome

Saluum te aduenisse gaudeo

I thanke you

Habeo vobis graciã

Hostes how do you fare

Hospica vt tecum est

I haue fared wel, yf you haue bene well

Multa melius me habeo si bene vale

Hostes haue you good meate

Hospita est ne hic cibus tantus

Ye I haue many good dyshes of meate

Etiam sana multa que sunt mihi fercula

Seue

Geue me drynke and also bread
 Potum da mihi Insuper et panem
 I drynke to you all
 Propino vobis omnibus
 Much good do it you
 Profit vobis
 Farewel & God be with you al
 Valetote et De⁹ vobiscū
 Good night
 Optata requies
 Farewel & let them go y^e wolde any stryfe betwixt vs
 Vale et valeant qui inter nos diffidium volunt



¶ The. xxxvi. Chapter treateth of the Mozes whych
 do dwel in Barbary.

I Am a blake Moze bozne in Barbary
 Chyften men for money oft doth me bye
 If I be unchrystend, marchauntes do not care
 They by me in markets be I neuer so bare
 Yet wyll I be a good dyligent slaue
 Al though I do stand in sted of a knaue
 I do gather fygges, and with some I whype my tayle
 To be angry wyth me what shal it a bayle

Barbary is a great couñtre and plentifull of frute,
 wine, & corne. The inhabitours be called y^e Mozes, ther
 be white Mozes and black Mozes, they be Infydels &
 unchryst-

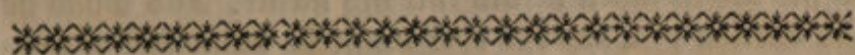
You have many men a hundred
W. of V.
vncristened. There be manye Moores brought into
Christendom, in to great cytes & townes, to be sold, and
christen men do by them & they wil be diligent and wyl
do al maner of seruice, but thei be set most comonli to
vile thinges, they be called slaues, thei do gader grapes
and pygges, and with some of the pygges they wyl wip
ther taylor & put them in the frayle, they haue gret lep-
pes, and nottyd heare blacke and curled, there skine
is soft, and there is nothing white but their teth and y^e
white of the eye. Whan a marchaunt or any other mā
do by them they be not al of one pryce, for some be bet-
ter cheepe then some, they be solde after as they cane
werke and do there busines, whan they do dye they be
cast in to the water or on a dounge hyll, that dogges ad
pyes and crows may eate them, except som of them y^e
be cristened, they be buryed, they do kepe muche of
Macomites lawe as the Turkes do, they haue nowe a
gret captyn called Barbarerouse, whiche is a greate
warrier, they doth harme diuers times to the Janues,
& to Prouynce and Langwadocke, and other countres
y^e do border on them, & for they wyl come ouer the
straytes & stele pygges and geese and other thinges.

Who so wyl speke any Mooryshe, Englyshe and Moorysh
doth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. six. seuen.
Alada. attennim. talate. ozba. camata. sette. laba.
Eygght. nyne. tene. aleupn. twelue. thertene.
Camene. tessa. alshera. habasshe. atanashe. telatafhe.
Fortene. fyuetene. sxtene. seuenten.
Arbatafhe. camatafhe. setatafhe. labatafhe.
Eygghtene. nyntene. twente. one and twenty, &c.
Tematafhe. tylatafhe. elsherte. wahadaelsherte, &c.

Good

Good morow
 Sabalky?
 Geue me some bread and mylke and chese
 Aet eyne gobbis. lebin. iuben
 Geue me wyne, water, flesh, fysh, and egges
 Atteyne nebet, moy, laghe, semek, beyet
 Much good do it you
 Sabagh
 You be welcome
 Marre hababack
 I thanke you
 Etthar lake heracke
 Good nyght
 Me salky?



¶ The .xxxviii. Chapiter treateth of the natural disposi-
 tion of the Turkes and of Turkey, and of
 theyr money and theyr spech.

I Am a Turke and Machamptes law do kepe
 I do prall for my pray whan other be aslepe
 My law willith me no swynes flesh to eate
 It shal not greatly forle for I haue other meate
 In vsyng my rament I am not varyable
 Nor of promes I not mutable.

Machamptes

free = care

¶ In Turky be many regions & prouynces, for y^e great
 Turke, which is an Emproure, hath besyd hys owne
 possessions conquerd the Sarlons londe, and hath ob-

B b

tayned

tapned the Sophyes lond, and the plond of the Roodes,
with many other preynnces, hauig it in pelable posses-
sion, he doth conquere and subdue as wel by polycie ad
getylnes, as by his fettes of ware. In Turkey is chepe
of vittyls, & plenty of wine & corne. The Turkes hath
a law called Macomites law, and the booke that ther
lawe is wyrtten in is called the Alkaron. Macomyt a
falle felow made it, he sedused y^e people vnder this
maner, he did byng by a doue and would put.ii.oz thre
pelen in his eare, & the would euery day come to his eare
and eate the peason, and then the people would thinke
the holy goost, or an Angel did come & teache him what
the people should do. And then he made his booke and
vlyd to feede a tame Camel in his lappe, ad euery daie
he wold feede y^e Camel, y^e which he taught to set down
on his knees when he did eate his meate. And whan he
had broken y^e Camel to this vllage he moniffhed y^e peo-
ple, sayng that God wolde sende the a law wrytten in
a booke, and to whome soeuer y^e booke was brought
vnto he should be the prophit of God, & conductor of y^e
people. The Macomit did poynt a day, and did conuo-
cate y^e people together at a place wher he was vlyd to
feede a camel, by the which place was a great wood or
wyldernes full of wylde beastes. The aforesaid day ap-
poynted perly in y^e morninge Macomit sent one of his
seruautes to y^e wood with the camel, bindig the booke
a boutte y^e Camels necke, y^e which he had made before,
chaurging his seruaunte that whan al the people war
gathered a bout him to heare him make an exortacio
y^e he should let y^e Camell go, and y^e he shoulde preuely
thorow the wood get himselfe home. Macomite & the
people being gathered to gether at the aforesaid place
appoynted, and making an exortacion of y^e people, had
his

*to Mahomet Bone
Mehmet Bone*

his face to the wood to loke whan the camel wolde cōe,
 and speng the camel he did synpsh his exortacion, and
 did couet of the prase of the people, stoude befor the
 people. The Camel seing his maister, did come to him &
 kneeled downe to haue eaten hys prouender, and Ma-
 comith sayd: this Camell hath brought our law that
 we must keepe, to me, & tooke of the boke from the Ca-
 mels necke & dyd reede it to y^e people, the whyche they
 dyd & doth take it for a law. And they do take Ma-
 comite for a prophit, bi this eueri man mai perceyue ma-
 ny subtyll ad crafty castes be played in certeyn regiōs,
 long to reherse at thys time, as it appered bi the mayd
 of Kent & other. The money the whiche is in Turkye
 is Golde and Siluer and Brasse, ther be so many coy-
 nes y^e it war long to reherce. In brasse they haue Cor-
 neys. In siluer thei haue Aspers and Souldes, & ther
 be som Souldes that be brasse, y^e v. is worthe an En-
 glish peni. In gold they haue saraffes, a saraf is wourth
 an English croune. In Turke is vled diuers speches
 and langweges, some doth speke Greeke & som doth
 speake corrupe Caldi, and som doth speke Moyske
 speche, wherfor I do now shewe but litle of Turkey
 speche, the whych doth folow.

The Maid of Kent

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syr. seuen. eyght. nyne.
 Bix. equi. vg. doft. bex. alti. zedi. zaquis. dogus.
 Tenne. aleupne. twelue. thirten. fouertene. fyftene.
 On. onbix. onequi. onvg. ondoft. onbers.
 Sixtene. seuyntene. ayghtene. nyntene. twenty.
 On alti. onzedi. onzaquis. on doguc. on ygrimi.
 One and twenty. two and twenty. thre and twenty.
 Ygrimi big. ygrimi esqui. ygrim vg, &c.



The .xxxviii. Chapter treateth of Egypt, and of theyr mony and of theyr speche.



Egypt is a countrey ioyned to Iury
The countrey is plentyfull of wine, corne, and hony

✓ Ther be many great wyldernes, in the which be many great wylde beastes. In y^e which wildernes liuid many holy fathers, as it apperith in vital patrū. The people of the cōūtry be swarte, and doth go disgyrd in theyr apparel, contrary to other nacions, they be lyght fyggerd and vse pyking, they haue litle maner, ad euyl loggynge, & yet they be pleasant daūlers. Ther be few or none of the Egipcios y^e doth dwel in Egypt, for Egypt is repleted now wth infidel alpons. Ther mony is brasse and golde. If there be anyman y^e wyl learne parte of theyr speche, Englyshe and Egypt speche foloweth.

Good

Good morow
Lach ittur ydyues
How farre is it to the next towne
Cater myla barforas
You be welcome to the towne
Mayua bes barforas
Wyl you dlynke some wine
Mole pis lauena
I wyl go with you
A bauatola
Sit you dowe and dlynke
Hyste len pee
Drynke dlynke for Godlake
Pe pe deue lasse
Mayde geue me bread and wyne
Achae da manoz la deue
Geue me fleshe
Da mai masse
Mayde come hyther harken a worde
Achae a wordes fusse
Geue me aples and peeres
Da mai paba la ambrell
Much good do it you
Iche misto
Good nyght
Lachira tut

The .xxxix. Chapiter treateth of the naturall disposition
of y^e Iues, and of Iury, & of they^r mony and
of they^r speche.

✓ I Am an Hebrayon, some call me a Jew
To Iesu Chyyst I was neuer trew
I should kepe Moyses olde lawe
I feare at length I shall proue a dawne
Many thynges of Moyses lawes do I not keepe
I beleue not the prophetes, I lye to longe a sleepe.

Iury is called y^e lande of Jude, it is a noble countre
of ryches, plenty of wine & corne, olyuees, ponegarnar-
des, Milke & Hony, Figges and Raysons, & all other
frutes, ther be great trees of Cipres, Palme trees, &
Ceders. P^r chief towne of Iury is Ierusalem, whiche
was a noble citie, but now it is destroyed, & there doth
neuer a Iue dwel in al Iury, for it was prophesied to
them bi they^r lawe, that yf they would not beleue in
Messias which is Chyist, they should be expelled out of
their countrey, & so they were, & they^r citi destroyed by
Maspario and Tytus, and the Jewes do dwell amonge
Christian people in diuers cities & townes, as in Rome,
Naples, Aenis, ad diuerce other places. And forasmuch
as our Lorde did suffer death at Ierusalem, and that
ther is a great cōfluence of pylgrimes to the holy Se-
pulcre & to many holy places, I wyl wishe sum what
that I doo know and haue sene in y^e place. Who so
euer that dothe pretende to go to Ierusalem, let him
prepare him selfe to set forth of England after Ester
vii.or.viii.dayes, & let him take his way to London to
make

make his banke or exchaunge of his mony with som
marchaūt to be paid at Aenis, & than let him go or
ride to Douer or Sandwich to take shipping to Calis,
from Calis let him go to Graueling, to Ruporth, to
Burges, to Anwarbe, to Mastryt, to Acō, to Daring,
to Colyn, to Boune, to Coualence, to Menle, to Mor-
mes, to Spyrre, to Gyping, to Gelyng, to Mem-
myng, to Kempton, to the vii Kirkes, to Trent, to
Aenis. When you be there you must make your bar-
gine with the patron of the Galy that you shal go with
for all your meates and drinke & other costes, you must
hve a bed to haue into the Galy, you must bie a bigge
cheste with a locke and keie to kepe in wyne and water
and spices and other necessary thinges, on corps chryst
dave you shal be houselled, and within two or thre dayes
you shall take your shyping, and you shal come to many
fayrer portes, as Candy, y^e Rhodes, and dyuers other
longe to wyte, than when you come to porte Jasse, you
shal go a foote to Jerusalem except you be sicke, for at
port Jasse you enter in to y^e Holī land, when you com
to Jerusalem the friers which be called Cordaline, they
be of saūt Fraūces order, thei wil receaue you with de-
uocion, & bynge you to the Sepulcre. The holy Se-
pulcre is wythin y^e church, and so is y^e mount of Cal-
uery, where Jesu Chyrt did suffer his passione. Y^e
churche is rōnde like a temple, it is moze larger then
anye temple that I haue sene amonges y^e Jhes. The
Sepulcre is grated rōnde about with yrone, that no man
shal grate or pryke out any stones. The Sepulcre is
lyke a lytle house, y^e which by masōs was diggpd out of
a rocke of stone. There maye stonde wythin the sepulcre
a. x. or a. xii. parsons, but few or none doth go in to
y^e sepulcre, except thei be singularly beloued, & than they
go

*Item 2 Colyne
Coblenz*

guide as to time of journey

go in by night with great feare & reuerence. And forasmuch as ther be many that hath writtē of the Holy lande, of the itacyons, & of y^e Turney or way, I doo passe ouer to speake forther of this matter, wherfore yf any man wyl learne to speake some Hebrew, English and Hebrew foloweth.

One. two. thre. fouer. fyue. syr.
 Aleph. beth. gymel. daleth. he. vau.
 Seuyne. eyght. nyne. tenne. aleuyne.
 Zain. heth. teth. jod. jodaleph
 Twelue. thertene. fouertene. fyftene. sixtene.
 Jodbeth. jodgymel. joddaleth. jodhe. jodvau.
 Seuentene. eyghtene. nintene. twenty. therty.
 Jodzain. jodbeth. jodteth. chaph. lamed.
 Fortye. fyfty. sixte. seuynte. eyghte. nynte. a hunderd.
 Men. vn. sameth. ami. pee. phe. zade.

¶ The Hebrew the whych the Iues doth speak now these dayes, doth alter from y^e trew Hebrew tongue, (except y^e Iues be clarkes,) as barbarouse Latin doth alter from trew Latins, as I haue knowen the trueth whā y^e I dyd dwel amonges them as it shal appere to them y^e doth vnderstande the tounge or speche folowynge.

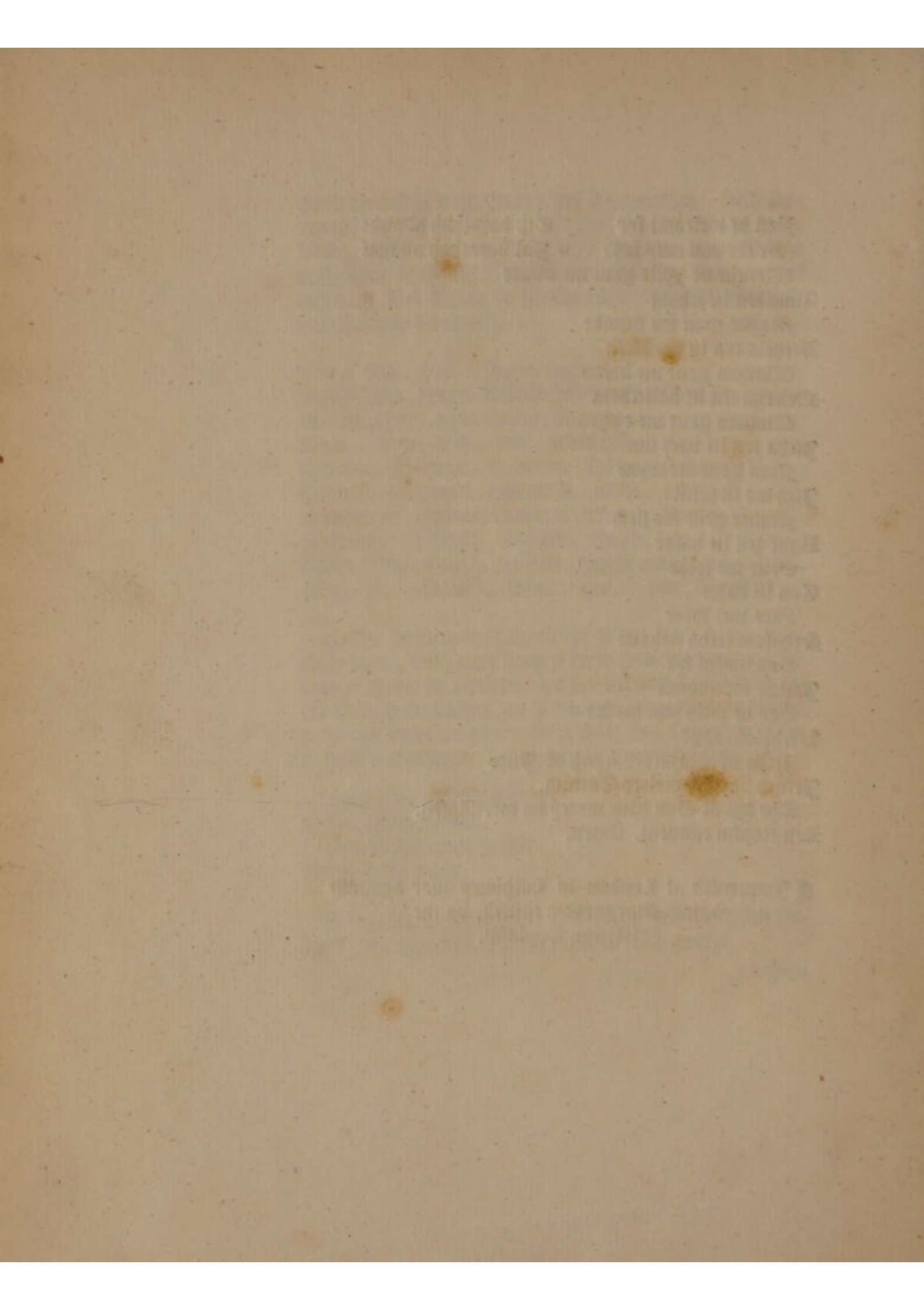
God speede, God speed syr
 Hosca, hosca adonai.
 Pou be welcome master
 Baroh haba rabbi.

This aforesayde Hebrew is corrupt and not good Hebrew, but thys Hebrew that foloweth is perfyt.

Pou

You be welcome syr Eth borachah adonai
 (Or els you may say) Im borachah adonai
 Wenche or gyle geue me meate
 Alma ten lii schaar
 Mayde geue me dynke
 Bechela ten lii mashkeh
 Woman geue me bread
 Nekeua ten lii hallechem
 Woman geue me eggges
 Ischa ten lii baet sim
 Man geue me wyne
 Isch ten lii iaiiu
 Master geue me flesh
 Rauf ten lii basar
 Geue me fysh
 Ten lii daga
 Fare wel wyfe
 Schalom lecha nekeua
 God nyght syr
 Jailah tof adonai
 God be with you master
 Leshalom rauf
 Iesus of Nazareth kyng of Iues
 Jesuch naztori melech Iuedim.
 The son of God haue mercy on me. Amen.
 Ben elohim conueni. Amen.

Printed at London in Lothbury ouer agaynste
 Saint Margarytes church, by me
 Wyllyam Copland.



Reprinted by Richard and Arthur Taylor, Shoe Lane.

F₃ manus = manus Manus E

I scribes ^{scribes} ^(scribes) scribes

