

inclination, after his undressed, unpolished, uneducated, unpruned, untrained, or, rather, unlettered, or, ratherest, unconfirmed fashion, to insert again my *haud credo* for a deer.

*Dull.* I said, the deer was not a *haud credo*; 'twas a pricket.

*Hol.* Twice sod simplicity, *bis coctus*! o thou monster ignorance, how deformed dost thou look!

*Nath.* Sir, he hath never fed on the dainties that are bred in a book: he hath not eat paper, as it were; he hath not drunk ink: his intellect is not replenished: he is only an animal, only sensible in the duller parts:

And such barren plants are set before us, that we thankful should be,

For those parts which we taste and feel do fructify in us more than he.

For as it would ill become me to be vain, indiscreet, or a fool; So were there a patch set on learning, to see him in a school.

But, *omne bene*, say I, being of an old father's mind,

*Many can brook the weather, that love not the wind.*

*Dull.* You two are book-men; can you tell by your wit, What was a month old at *Cain's* birth, that's not five weeks old as yet?

*Hol.* *Dictynna*, goodman *Dull*; *Dictynna*, goodman *Dull*.

*Dull.* What is *Dictynna*?

*Nath.* A title to *Phæbe*, to *Luna*, to the moon.

*Hol.* The moon was a month old when *Adam* was no more; And raught not to five weeks when he came to five score. Th' allusion holds in the exchange.

*Dull.* 'Tis true, indeed; the collusion holds in the exchange.

*Hol.* God comfort thy capacity! I say, the allusion holds in the exchange.

*Dull.* And I say, the pollution holds in the exchange; for the moon is never but a month old; and I say beside, that 'twas a pricket that the princess kill'd.

*Hol.* Sir *Nathaniel*, will you hear an extemporal epitaph on the death of the deer? and, to humour the ignorant, I have call'd the deer the princess kill'd, a pricket.

*Nath.*