

Note on page 17 ("AUDA").

From *The address of 'Ralph, the Grocer's Apprentice' (to the "C.I.V." of the 17th Century gathered at Mile End), in Beaumont and Fletcher's 'Knights of the Burning Pestle' (1635).*

"GENTLEMEN, countrymen, friends, and my fellow-souldiers, I have brought you this day from the Shops of Security, and the Counters of Content, to measure out, in these furious fields, Honour by the ell, and Prowesse by the pound. Let it not, O let it not I say, be told hereafter, the noble issue of this City fainted: but beare yourselves in this fair action, like men, valiant men, and free-men: Feare not the face of the enemy, nor the noise of the guns, for, believe me, brethren, the rude rumbling of a brewer's carre is farre more terrible, of which you have a daily experience: Neither let the stinke of powder offend you, since a more valiant stink is nightly with you.

To a resolved mind, his home is everywhere: I speake not this to take away the hope of your returne: for you shall see (I do not doubt it) and that very shortly, your loving wives againe, and your sweet children, whose care doth beare you companie in baskets. Remember then whose cause you have in hand, and like a sort of true-borne Scavengers, scoure me this famous Realme of enemies. I have no more to say but this: stand to your tacklings lads and show to the world you can as well brandish a sword as shake an apron. Saint George and on my heart."

My attention has been called to this passage by an article in the *Granta* (Vol. xiii., No. 288): published at Cambridge.