

And it at length how to amende,
By order and by times.
12 His sharpe precepts, and sterne lookes,
His beardles boyes did feare:
When hate in hart (yet for their bookes)
Full deadly they did beare.
13 The childe that learns, I doe yee weete,
Termines aye his tutor crule.
No discipline in youth seemes swete,
Count this a common rule.
14 Behold the raging time now here,
Oppressing sore the faith:
Doth persecute gods children dere,
And all that Christ bewraith.
15 This trusty teacher of the swarme,
Profest the living God:
The chiefe good thing, they empt their hames,
Perhaps he shakes his rod.
16 What rebels aske the president,
Is he, I heare so loude:
Vnto our youth an instrumēt,
They say, and low they bowde.
17 Go bring the caytiffe forth he bids,
And make no long delay:
Let him be set the boyes amids,
They doe as he doth say.
18 Let him be giuen vnto them all,
And let them haue their will:
To doe to him what spite they shall,
So that they will him kill.
19 Euen as they list let them him fray
And him deride so long:
Till wearines prouokes their play,
No lenger to prolong.
20 Let them I say then vncontrolld,
Both pricke and scotch his skinne:
To bath their hands let them be bold,
In the hore bloud of him.
21 The scholers hereat make great game,
It pleaseth them full well:
That they may kill and quench the flame,
They thought to them a hell.
22 They binde his hands behind his backe,
And naked they him stripe:
In bodkinne wife at him they nacke,
They laugh to see him skippe.
23 The priuy hate that ech one hath,
In hart it now appears:
They poure it forth in gally wrath,
They wreake them of their teares.
24 Some cast great stones, some other breake,
Their tables on his face:
Lo here thy Latine and thy Greeke,
(Oh barren boyes of grace.)
25 The bloud runnes downe his cheekes and doth,
Imbrue the boxen leames:
Where notes by them were made (though loth)
And well proponed theames.
26 Some whet, some sharpe, their penfeles pointes,
That serude to write with all:
Some other gage his flesh and ioyntes,
As with a pointed nall.
27 Sometimes they pricke, sometime they rent,
This worthy martirs flesh:
And thus by turnes they do torment,
This confessor a flesh.
28 Now all with on consent on him,
Their bloody hands they lay:
To see the bloud from limme to limme,
Drop downe they make a play.
29 More painefull was the pricking pange,
Of children off and thicke:
Then of the bigger boyes that stange,
And neere the hart did sticke.
30 For by the feeble strokes of the one,
Death was denied his will:
Offmart that made him wo begon,
He had the better still.
31 The deeper strokes the great ones gaine,
and neerer toucht the quicke:
The welcomer he thought the same,
Whom longing death made sicke.
32 God make you strong he faith I pray,
God giue you might at will:
And what you want in yeares I say,
Let crueltie fulfill.
33 But whilst the hangman breatheth still,



and me with you do match:
That weakly worke, yet want no will,
my life for to dispatch.
34 My griefes waxe great, what gronest thou now?
Sayd some of them againe?
In schoole, aduised well art thou?
Whom there thou putt to payne?
35 Behold we pay, and now make good,
as many thousande stripes:
As when with weeping eyes we stoode,
In daunger of thy gripes.
36 Art thou now angry at thy bande,
that alwayes cried wrie, wrie,
And neuer wouldst that our righthand,
Should rest in quiet plyte?
37 We had forgot our playing times,
Thou churle denicst vs of:
We now but pricke and point our lines,
And thus they grinne and scof.
38 Correct good fir your viewed verse,
If ought amisse there be:
Now vse thy power and then rehearse,
that haue not marked thee.
39 Christ pitying this groaning man,
With tormments torne and tyred:
Commaundes his hart to breake euen then,
And life that was then hyered.
40 He yeeldes againe to him that gaue,
And thus he makes exchange:
Immortall, for mortall to haue,
That in such payne did range.
41 This is faith he, that this picture,
Thou so beholdst, Oh gest:
Of Casianus Martir pure,
Doth preach I doe protest.
42 If thou Prudence haue ought in store,
In pietie to deale:
In hope of iust reward therefore,
Now shew thy louing zeale.
43 I could not but consent, I weepe,
Hys tombe I doe embrace:
Home I returne, and after sleepe,
This pittifull preface,
44 I write as a memoriall,
For euer to endure:
Of Casianus scolemaster,
All others to allure.
45 To constancy vnder the crosse,
Of their profession:
Accompting gaine what euer losse,
For Christ they take vpon.



Casianus
Martyr.

no lesse admirable then wonderfull was the constan-
cy also of woemen and maidens, who in the same persecu-
tion gaue their bobyes to the tormentes & their liues for
the testimony of Christ, with no lesse boldnes of spirit, the
did the men themselues assure specified, to whome howe
much more inferior they were in bodely strenght, so much
more worthy of praye they be, for their constant standing,
Of whom some examples here we minde (Christ willing)
to insert, such as in our storyes and Chronicles seem most
notable, first beginning with Eulalia, whose story we haue
taken out of the foresayd Prudentius as followeth.

In the west part of Spaine called Bazingall, is a Ci-
ty great and populous, named Emerita, wherein dwelt
and was brought vp a virgine borne of noble parentage,
whose name was Eulalia, which Emerita although for the
apte situation therof, was both rich & famous, yet more ad-
mired and famous was the renowne therof, by mar-
tyrdome, blood, and sepulture of this blessed virgine Eula-
lia. At welue yeares of age was shee and not much aboue,
when she refused great and honourable offers in marriage,
as one not skilfull, nor yet delighting in courtly baliaunce,
neither yet taking pleasure in purple and gorgeous appa-
rell, or els in pretious balmes, or costly ornaments and
iuels: But forsaking and despising all these and such lyke
pompeous atturements, then shewed she her self most busi-
lie in preparing her iourney to her hoped inheritance, and
heauenly patronage, which Eulalia as she was modest and
desiree in behauiour, sage and sober in condicions, so was
she also witty and sharp in answering her enemies. But
when the furious rage of persecution imposed her to ioyne
her self amongst Gods Children in the household of faith,
and when the Christians were commaunded to offer in-
cense and sacrifice to demils or dead Gods: Then began the
blessed spirit of Eulalia to kinde, and being of a prompt &
ready wit thought forthwith (as a courageous captayne) to

Eulalia
Martyr.

Ex Avel.
Prudentio lib.
peristephanou.

The chaste and
continent beha-
viour of
Eulalia.