Andicat length how to amende, By order and by times. ra His sharpe precepts, and sterne lookes, His beardles boyes did feare:

When hate in hart (yet for their bookes) Full deadly they did beare The childe that learnes, I doe yee weete,

Termes ave his tutor crule. No discipline in youth seemes sweete, . Count this a common rule.

Behold the raging time nowhere, Oppressing fore the faith: Doth persecute gods children dere,

And all that Christ bewraith. This trufty teacher of the swarme.

Profest the living God: The chiefe good thing, they compt their harme, Perhaps he shakes his rod.

What rebels aske the president, Ishe, I heare so loude

Victo our youth an instrument, They fay, and low they bowde.

Go bring the caytiffe foorth he bids, And make no long delay: Let him be fet the boyes amids,

They doe as he doth fay. 18 Let him be given vnto them all, And let them have their will:

To doe to him what spite they shall, So that they will him kill.

And him deride so long: Till wearines prouokes their play,

No lenger to prolong. Let them I say then vncontrold,

Both pricke and scotch his skinne: To bath their hands let them be bold, In the hore bloud of him.

The scholers hereat make great game, It pleafeth them full well:

That they may kill and quench the flame, They thought to them a hell.

They binde his hands behind his backe, And naked they him stripe:

bodkinne wife at him they nacke,

They laugh to fee him kippe.
The priny hate that ech one hath, In hart it now appeares:
They poure it foorth in gally wrath,

They wreake them of their teares.

Some cast great stones, some other breake, Their tables on his face:

Lohere thy Latine and thy Greeke,

(Oh barren boyes of grace.)
The bloud runnes downe his cheekes and doth, Imbrue the boxen leames:

Where notes by them were made(though loth)

And well proponed theames.

Some whet, some sharpe, their penseles 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 confessour a fresh.

Now all with on confent on him, Their bloudy handes they lay:

To see the bloud from limme to limme,

Drop downe they make a play.

More painefull was the pricking pange,
Cf children of and thicke:

Then of the bigger boyes that stange, And neere the hart did sticke.

For by the feeble strokes of the one, Death was denied his will:

Offmart that made him wo begon, He had the better skill.

The deeper strokes the great ones gatte, and neerer toucht the quicke:

The welcomer he thought the lame, Whom longing death made ficke. 31 God make you ftrong he faith I pray,

God giue you might at will: And what you want in yeares I fay, Let crueltie fulfill.

33 But whileft the hangman breatheth still.









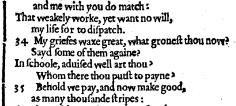












As when with weeping eyes we stoode, In daunger of thy gripes.

36 Artthou now angry at thy bande, that alwayes cried write, write, And neuer wouldft that our righthand, Should reft in quiet plyte

We had forgot our playing times, Thou churle deniedit vs of: We now but pricke and point our lines,

And thus they grinne and scof. Correct good fir your viewed verse, If ought amisse there be:

Now vie thy power and then rehearle, that have not marked thee.

Christ pittying this groaning man, With tormments torne and tyred: Commaundes his hart to breake euen then, And life that was then hyered.

41 He yeeldes againe to him that gaue, And thus he makes exchaunge: Immortall, for mortall to haue,

That in fuch payne did raunge... This is faith he, that this picture. Thou so beholds, Oh gest:

Of Cassianus Martir pure, Doth preach I doe proteft.

If thou Prudence have ought in store, In pietie to deale:

In hope of just reward therefore, Now shew thy louing zeale. I could not but confent, I weepe,

Hys tombe I doe embrace: Home I returne, and after sleepe,

This pittifull preface I write as a memoriall,

For euer to endure: Of Caffianus scolematter, All others to allure.

To constancy under the crosse, Of their profession: Accompting gaine what ever loffe, For Christ they take vpon.



Cassianus

Martyr.

Ro leffe admirable then wonderfull was the constancyallo of women and maidens, who in the lame perfects tion gave their bodyes to the tormentes a their lives for the relimony of Chill, with no lelle boldnes of spirite, the did the men themselves above specified, to whome howe much more inferiour they were in bodely firegit, so much more worthy of prayle they be, so, their constant flanding. Of whom some examples here we minde (Chill willing) to inferre, such as in our flories and Chonicles seem most notable, first beginning with Eulalia, whose story we have taken out of the forelayo Prudentius as followeth

In the well part of Spaine called Poptingall, is a Cis ty great and populous, named Emerica, wherein dwelt and was brought op a virgine borne of noble parentage, whose name was Eulalia, which Emerica although for the Enlalia apte situation theros, was both rich & famous, yet more a Martyr. donuted and famous was the renowne therof, by y mar= typhome, bloud, and sepulture of this blessed birgine Eula- Ex Arel. lia. Aweluc yeares of age was thee and not much aboue, Prudencio.lib. when the refuled great and honourable offers in mariage, as one not failfull, not yet delighting in courtly baliaunce, neyther per taking pleasure in purple and goigeous appareil, oreis in precious balmes, or colly ornamentes and mels: But forfaking and despiling all their and such lyke pompeous allurements, then thewed the her fell most bu-lie in preparing her tourney to her hoped inheritance, and heavenly patronage. which Eulalia as the was modelf and descrete in behaviour, lage and sober in conditions, so was the allo with and tharp in auniwering her enemies. But when the furious rage of perfection inforced her to ione her felfamoniged Gods Children in the houlhold offaith, and when the Chullians were commaunded to offer insende and facrifice to deutle of dead Gods: Then began the hieres frinte of Endlise whether were the first to the control of the blessed spirite of Eulalia to kindle, and being of a prompt & ready wit thought forthwith (as a couragious captagne)

peristephanou.

The chafte and ontinent behattiour of

