

of my booke againe, might eyther haue taken the best, and left the wrost; or els gently take the paines to haue aduertised me of such notes as you had, wythout further exclamation, or at least might haue deferred your dialogues for a time, till the comming day of my booke, to see first what would in the latter edition be altered. But belike your hal was full, your hast could not tary, your venim must redes bust out.

Et si non aliquis nocuissas mortuus es.

Seeing therfore the order of your doings to be such, and disposition of your nature so farre from al humanity, dealing with me so extremely, if I thus provoked wyth your extremity againe, shold now after thys your currish nature shape you a name accordyngly, and in steede of Lope godfatherto you to be a perpetual sycophat, could you much blame me? and doth not your sycophantical booke wel deserve it? or thinke you I could not repay you againe wyth like extremitie as you byng, and dielle your drouslie or rather lousie Dialogues in their right colours, if I were so disposed? But my purpose is wyth pacience to spare you, and rather to pray for you, God make you a good manne. Peradventure he may hereafter call you. And rather had I to win you, then to sting you. Leauing therefore the conseruation of your ingrateful doings, I will nowe consider onely the poynctes wherein you charge me in your booke, answering briefly unto the same. Briefly I say, because the greatnessse of thys volume, and abundance of other more fearefull matter, geverch me little laisure at thys present to hand about brawling wordes.

First he seemeth highly to be greued with mee, for my Calendare prefixed before the booke of monuments. Wherin he hath no cause eyther to be offendid w^m me, or to chafe with himself. As touching whiche Calendare I haue suffisiently and expressly declared before so muche, as myght quickly satisfy this scruple of M^r. Lope if he eyther woulde haue taken the paines, or els had had y laisure to tolle the wordes contained in the Latine prefacie before the Booke prefixed, wythch are thus: Quanquam a me quidem non alter Calendarium hoc institutum est, nisi vt pro Indice duntaxat suum cuiusque Martyris mensem & annum designante, ad priuatam lectoris seruiri vsum &c. In wythch wordes preventing before the cauilling obiection of the adversary, I forewarned the Reader afors hand, touching the Calendare, wherfore it was ordained and prefixed, for no other purpose, but to serue the vse only of the reader, in steede of a table, shewing the yere and moneth of every Martyr, what time he suffred &c. what hurt I pray you is in this Calendare prefixed before the booke of Monuments, more then in the Table of M^r. Lopes booke, set after his Dialogues? But mayst Lope haue no laisure to peruse thys place: it made not for his humour.

But this greeveth him in the Calendare, and that very sore. For that I place in this Calendare, sir John Oldcastle, sir Roger Acton, Browne, Beuerley and other for Martys, and dispisce for them, other holy auncient Martys and Saints, as Antholius, Sother, Dorothea, Clarus, Lucianus, Seuerinus, &c. Antwer: If M^r. Lope can not abide the Lord Cobham, sir Roger Acton, Browne, and Beuerley, which were hanged (as he layeth for treason) to haue the name of martyrs, then let them haue the name of witnes bearers, or telles of the truth, because they were also burned for the testimony of their faith. Seeing there is no difference in the sayd names, all is due to me by which they are called.

And where he chargeth me for thrusting & shouldring out the olde and auncient holy Santes aforesnamed out of this Calendare, and placing other new come Sayntes in their rotomes: this is not the first untruth that M^r. Lope hath made in his dialogues, nor yet the least, vnto whome I might therefore fityl answeare againe with his owne familiar phrase, or rather the phraske of Cicero, which he doth so muche affectate: Quod inimicum hic ipsi Alanus Copus Anglus, vnde me mendaci coarguit, inde sibi ipsi semperternam ac inelubiliter turpisim mendaci, ac singularis impudenter notam inurat. For why haue not I as just cause to say this to him, as he to me? For somuch as in the first beginning and prefacie of the sayde booke of Actes and Monuments, I so diligently and expressly do warne all men before, first that I make here no Calendare purposedly of any Santes, but a Table of god and godly men that suffered for the truthe, to shew the day and moneth of their suffering. My wordes be extant and evident, wythch are these: Neque vero ideo inter diuos ame referuntur isti, quod inservunt in Calendarium. &c. And declaring afterward how the sayde Calendare dothe stand but in steede of a table, my wordes do folow thus: Haud aliter Calendarium hoc institutum est, nisi vt pro Indice duntaxat suum cuiusque Martyris mensem & annum designante, Lectori ad vsum atque ad manum seruat. &c.

Againe, neither did I receive these men into that Calendare, that holy Antholius, Sother, Dorothea, wyth other ancient holy Santes shoulde be remoued out, as you doe fally & vntually affirme, d^r: because the course of that story reaching but 200. yeates, did not comprehend those former times of such auncient Martys, but suthy of such as suffered in these latter dayes: therfore requisite it was that in the table such shoulde be placed chiefly, of whom^y whole booke did their principally and onely entreat, to demostre thereby the time and day of their Martyrdome. Neither yet were the other excluded out of thys newe Calendare, wythc were never interred in the same before, but onely because both together coulde not thare haue standing, necessariy so required these in no case to be omitted, and yet no injury meant is the other to be excluded out of theys owne Calendars, wherto properly they did perteine. As for thys Calendare of this table, because they were not pertinent vnto it, they could not therin, neither was it necessary, they shoulde be included. And yet neither did I (M^r. Lope) vnt due & solemnie protestation omite the same in my spacioide Catalogue, to prevent and stop all cauiling mouthes: As by speciall wordes in the sayd Morne of my booke vnto the Reader doth appearre, solowing in this wise: Ut in nullius ego boni sanctique viri (modo qui vere sanctus sit) causam laudo, nec memoriam extinguo, nec gloriam minuo. Et si cui hoc displiceat Calendarium, meminerit, ad in templis à me collocari, sed domesticae tantum lectioni preparari. &c. And wher is now (M^r. Lope) thys your recieting, expelling, remouing, expulsing, exempting, deturbaring and thrusting out of Antholius, Sanct. Dorothea and other holye Santes out of Catalogues, fastes, and Calendares? Or what man is that, or where dwelleth he, Qui veros Christi Martires & Coelo ad Tartaram derubarat. That is, which ambleth downe theene Martys from heauen, into hell? which if yemancie by me: In one woode I auiswvere, ye fassily belie me master Copus, I had almost called you master Capus, so like a Capon ye speake. Neyther haue you nor any other euer heard me to say. Neyther haue I euer heard of any so madde to play so the giants with their mountaines to clime the heauens, to tumble downe Gods true & holy martyrs out of heauen, downe into hell, vntille it were your selfe (as yet ye are, ye may be better) and such other of your glorie and popish fraternity, which make of Gods true saintes, stinkynge dung-hills, (for so yee terme them in your bookes) and not onely thrust into heauen your Pseudo-saintes, saintes of your own making, whom God by his wold doth not allow, but also depulse downe from heauen, and make dung-hills of Gods wellbeloued servants, his faithful people, and blessed martyrs, which haue died for the wold of god. And what maruel then, if in your blasphemous bokes, ye cast downe from heauen to hell, the poore Santes of Christ, when in effecte you deicte also the bloudie and croesse of the sonne of God Christ Iesus himselfe, setting vp in his office and place, tu per Thomae sanguinem, quem pro te impedit, sat nos Christe scandere, quo Thomas ascendit. Say, master Lope, your conscience indifferently, set al popish parcialitie a part, where as the Scripture teacheth vs sumptuously. Quid extra sanguinem nulla fit remissio. i. Wythout bloud there is no remission: whether ye thinke, by this bloud of the new Testament is meant the bloud of Christ alone, or the bloud of other moe besides? If the bloud of one must stand alone, why doe yee then with the giants build vp your mountaines, and make a ladder of Beckets popish bloud, for men to scale the heauens? Or in so doing, howe can you, but eyther wyth the Protestauntauns wippe out of your Calendare, Thomas sanguinem, or els demolish from heauen Sanguinem Christi with the papists?

And heere by the way, I cannot but muse, why ydu are so deuout in setting vp the croesse of Christ in your church, which are such enemies to the true croesse of Christ to stand in heauen. Luke upon thys (master Lope) and tel me, vtra pars verius veros Christi Martires è coelo in tartara detrudat? And therfore as you fassily belie me in thys, for detruing and tombeling out of heauen Antholius, Julianus, Clarius, Lucianus, Agatha, Dorothea and other, against whome I never yet spak any reproching word, but rather in this my volume haue set forth their commandacō: so is it vniue like wise, where you affirme that in thys my Kalendar I make an *antwerpian*, or *Canonsisation* of false Martys. I tolde you before, when yee were in Englannde, I tell you again, being nowe in your transmigration, in wordes as plaine as I coulde, Hane ego Apotheosis mihi nunquam sumpsi, quam sibi tam confidenter sumpsi Gregorius nonus. Were not these wordes of my protestation manifest yngly? were they not sufficient to satisfie a reasonable mannes? And to make the inacte more playne, dyd I not adde moreouer as followeth: Porro neque eō spectat hoc Calendarium, vt