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Reynard the Fox



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Keynard the Fox.

A burlesque Poem of the 15th Century,

translated from the Low-German Original

by

D. W. SOLTAU.

HAMBURG, 1826.

Printed by John Augustus Meissner.

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e/s

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
ADOLPHUS FREDERICK,

Duke of Cambridge, Earl of Tipperary and
Baron Culloden, Governor-General of the
Kingdom of Hannover

*this Poem, in consequence of His Royal Highness's
gracious permission, is most respectfully dedicated by*

His Royal Highness's

Luneburg,

most obedient humble servant

1. January 1826.

D. W. SOLTAU.

P R E F A C E.

The Fable of the Fox is of a very ancient date; for it may be traced in several languages, particularly in German and in French, up to the 13th Century, and probably it existed even before that period. For it is reported that a certain Earl Reynard, or Reginard, a vassal of King Sventebold of Lorraine, who lived in the tenth Century of our Era, being outlawed & persecuted by his Sovereign, found means, by dint of his slieness, to elude all the persecutions of his King, insomuch that his name was become proverbial, to denote a sly and cunning person; and it is supposed by many, that the adventures of this Earl furnished the first materials for the fable.

The names of *Isegrim* and *Reynard*, applied to the Wolf and Fox by the German and French writers, being originally *German*, seem to indicate

that the fable first of all was composed by a German author, although we do not know at present of any production of that kind in German, of so early a date.

Towards the latter end of the 15th Century the fable of the Wolf and Fox became the vehicle of several poignant satires against the vices and corruptions of those times, and the following works of that tendency have been mentioned by Hearne, Flögel, Marchand and other philologists:

Reynard the Fox, printed for W^m Caxton. Westminster 1481. Folio.

De Historie van Reynaert de Vos. Delft. 1485. Quarto.

Le Livre de Maistre Reynard & de sa femme Hersante. 1478. Quarto.

Last of all a Poem, written in the Low-German Dialect, and entitled *Reyneke de Vos*, was published at *Lubeck* in the year 1498. Only a single Copy of this edition remains extant in the library of the Duke of *Brunswick*.

A second edition of this work was published at *Rostock* in 1515, and a third in 1517 at the same place. The former is lost, but of the latter

a Copy is said to exist in the library of the King of *Saxony*. The fourth edition, published by *Nicholas Bauman* and printed for *Ludwig Dietz* at *Rostock* in 1522, seems likewise to be lost; but a fifth edition was published in 1539 by the same bookseller at *Rostock*. From a Copy of this edition, which I once possessed myself, I published a translation in High-German 24 years ago; but on account of its great rareness I have since deposited it in the library of the city of *Hamburg*.

The Author of the Low-German Original, in his preface to the first edition of his Work, called himself *Hinrek van Alkmer*, tutor and preceptor to the *Duke of Lorraine*, and said that he translated it from the French and Walloon languages; but it has been long since the opinion of Philologists, that the name of *Hinrek van Alkmer* was only a fictitious one, assumed by the real author *Nicholas Bauman* for political reasons; for he lived at first as secretary with the *Duke of Juliers*; but having incurred the displeasure of the *Duke*, he entered as secretary into the service of *Magnus*, *Duke of Mecklenburg*, whose favourite he became, and in whose service he continued till his death, which happened

at Rostock in 1526. All these circumstances have been also confirmed by the descendants of Bauman.

In fact no such name, as Hinrek van Alkmer is to be found upon record any where among the names of the *Literati* of the middle age, saving the mention made of it in the preface to the first edition of *Reyneke de Vos* of 1498; and it is to be observed, that in the numerous subsequent editions, which have been published by Ludwig Dietz at Rostock, down to the year 1549, only the name of the editor Bauman is mentioned, and not a word said about Hinrek van Alkmer.

Moreover it is hardly to be conceived, that a work, which was at first published at Lubeck, and afterwards at Rostock, should have been composed by an author residing in Lorrain; or that an inhabitant of that Country should have wrote a poem in a dialect, which is peculiar to Low-Germany, and in particular to the province of East-Frisia, the native country of Bauman.

But be this as it may, it is certain at least, that whosoever was the author of our *Reyneke de Vos*, he was a man of much wit, learning, humour

and knowledge of mankind, and that his work is a valuable specimen of ancient Low-German poetry, full of poignant satire against the vices and abuses of his time, and that it contributed no less, than the works of *Erasmus*, of *Rabelais* and of *Boccaccio*, to pave the way for Reformation. It was one of the first works, which were printed in Germany, and it was at that time as popular (if not even more so) as the Bible.

Like the *Don Quixote* of Cervantes, it has ever since preserved its popularity. From the fifteenth Century down to the end of the eighteenth no less than 22 editions of the Original have been published, and at the same time it has been translated into almost every language of Europe, nay even into Latin verse by Herrman Schopper in 1567, and into Hebrew by Rabbi Barachias Ben Natronai in 1557. M: Göthe, one of our best German Writers, translated it into German Hexameters, and I have but lately published with success a second edition of my translation in German Doggerel-Rhymes, (the same metre, in which the Original is composed).

The Consanguinity of the languages has since induced me to attempt the English Paraphrase, which I now offer to the Public.

Hypercritics may possibly find fault with some passages in the poem, which savour a little of the indelicate taste of the middle age. I could not expunge them entirely, without deviating from the plan of the fable, with which they are so closely interwoven, that without them a good deal of the comical effect of the poem would be lost; but I have endeavoured to mitigate them as much as possible. Besides, none of them, even in the rude style of the original, contain such downright obscenities, as *Butler's Hudibras*, which still meets with admirers (and in many respects not undeservedly) in our polite age.

I have thought it expedient, to transplant the scene of action from Germany to England, imagining that this would adapt the subject more to the taste of the English reader.

Another alteration, which I have adopted, respects the outward form of the work. The Original is divided into four books, of which the first contains 39 Chapters, the second only 9, the third

14 and the last 13. The disproportion appeared to me too great between the first Book and the three others. The same disproportion also prevailed in the subdivision of the Chapters, some of which contained upwards of 200 lines, and others only 20. Instead of that, I have distributed the Whole into four Parts, and each Part into three Canto's.

Finally I can not help giving it as my opinion, that the first book of the Original (which comprehends the first and second part of the present Paraphrase) contains in fact a translation, or an imitation of some other, more ancient work, and that the rest was composed by the Poet himself.

Beside the passages alluded to above, I have made several other abridgments, in order to avoid the pleonasms and tautologies, which frequently occur in the Original and in most of the other works of the middle age.

N a m e s ,

applied to the Animals, which appear in this Poem.

- Noble*, the Lion.
Reynard (also *Rankey*) the Fox.
Erminet, the She-Fox.
Rankey and *Russet*, their Whelps.
Growler, the Wolf.
Surly, the She-Wolf.
Gib, the Cat.
Frisky, the Lap-Dog.
Gray, the Badger.
Chanteclear, the Cock.
Simple, the Ram.
Castor, the Beaver.
Pug, the Monkey.
Pry, the She-Ape.
Puss, the Hare.
Brown, the Bear.
-

REYNARD THE FOX.

PART I. CANTO I.

ARGUMENT.

*King Noble orders public feasts
For all his Subjects, birds and beasts.
Reynard, accus'd of knavish art,
Gray, his relative, takes his part;
When, lo! the Cock, Sir Chanteclear
And all his family appear
With fresh complaints. The King by warrant
Sends for the Fox. Brown goes the errand.*

It happen'd on a Whitsunday,
When woods and fields look'd green and gay,
When balmy flow'r's and herbs were springing,
And feather'd folks were sweetly singing;
5 The Morn was fine, the weather clear,
And fragrant odours fill'd the air,
When Noble, sov'reign King of Beasts,
Proclaim'd a Court and public feasts.
His loyal Subjects, Lords and Commons,

- 10 Obey'd their Master's royal summons,
And many a valiant Knight and Squire
To Court repair'd in grand attire
With their attendants, great and small;
'T was difficult to count them all.
- 15 E'en Crane and Jack-Daw, Rook and Jay,
Buzzard and Owl came forth that day;
For Noble to this sumptuous feast
Had summon'd every bird and beast,
Save crafty Reynard, who alone,
- 20 For vilest mischief he had done,
Was holden in such ill report,
He durst not show his face at Court.
As deeds of darkness shun the light,
So Rankey did; that treach'rous wight,
- 25 Convinc'd, he would not be commended
By those, he had so oft offended.
No one was found on that dread day,
Except his friend, the Badger Gray,
But who, when Sessions did begin,
- 30 Brought against him some Action in.
Growler, the Wolf and his relations
Presented first their accusations.
Growler the royal Throne approach'd,
And thus his doleful tale he broach'd:
- 35 „May't please Your Majesty, for Pity
And Justice's sake I do intreat Ye
To listen to the rueful story
Of wrongs, which I must lay before Ye;
For Reynard, vilest of his race,

40 Hath overwhelm'd me with disgrace.
My wife, alas! he has beguil'd,
My children too he hath defil'd,
For with his ordure, out of spite,
He robb'd them of their precious sight.
45 When tried for this his foul offence,
Instead of making a defence,
Away the sneaking rascal stole,
And basely fled into his hole.

I should not finish in a week,
50 Of all his knavish tricks to speak;
Nay, if the greatest Linnen-draper
Had all his stock made into paper,
'T were not sufficient to contain
The wrongs, of which I might complain.
55 Then grant me but this one request:
Revenge my wife; I wave the rest."

When Growler thus his speech had ended,
Frisky, a Lap-dog, much offended,
Began a tale in french, and swore:
60 „Parbleu!“ that when he had no more,
Than one poor sausage, in a wood
Vile Rankey robb'd him of his food.

Him Gib, the Cat, did hastily
Cut short. „In troth, Your Majesty
65 (Quoth he) may well on Reynard frown;
'T is felt by all, to All 't is known,
We stand of him in greater fear,
Than of Yourself. This Frisky here,
However, tells a pretty story,

- 70 But lame, as I shall prove before Ye.
The sausage, Sir, in fact was *mine*,
Although to claim it, I decline.
One night, in close pursuit of game,
By chance into a mill I came;
- 75 The miller, who sat in the passage,
Was fast asleep; I took the sausage,
And therefore Frisky must admit,
That he had no pretence to it,"
„Gib, (said the Leopard), 't is in vain,
- 80 Of such small matter to complain.
We know full well, that Reynard's tricks
Are more provoking, than Old Nick's;
He robb's and steals like any thief
And footpad, and he would as lief
- 85 Sell King and Country for a pullet,
As you catch mice, to fill your gullet.
To prove the truth of what I say,
Hear what hath happen'd yesterday
To tim'rous Puss, the harmless hare:
- 90 To cozen her into a snare,
With promises the wretch begun:
He swore, she should become a nun,
And he would teach her to sing mass,
As naturally, as eat grass.
- 95 But when upon her Knees she fell
(Convinc'd that Reynard meant it well),
To sing the Creed, the villain seiz'd her,
And between both his knees he squeez'd her,
And would have kill'd her, if her cry

- 100 Had not struck me, as I pass'd by.
I heard the noise, and going in,
I found him plucking Pussey's skin.
The wounds, which on her neck appear,
Confirm the truth of what you hear.
- 105 If you, Mylords, would now defer
To punish this fell murderer,
You would encourage him, to break
The King's peace, nay in time his neck;
For those, who suffer from him, would
- 110 Seek their revenge, on whom they could,
And you and your descendants may
Be made to rue for it some day.“
Quoth Growler: „Very true, Mylord;
The Leopard spoke a well-tim'd word.
- 115 All peaceful Creatures, Sir, will thank Ye
If you will hang this rascal Rankey;
But if you spare him on this score,
He'll rob and murder hundreds more.“
The badger Gray, nephew to Reynard,
- 120 To plead his uncle's cause did strain hard,
And thus he did the Wolf address:
„Sir Growler, an old proverb says,
No Praise comes from an enemy.
This shows your bitter calumny
- 125 Against my uncle Reynard here,
Who, if in Court he should appear,
Would make some busy folks, I wot,
Right fain, Sir Wolf, to change their note.
You speak of faults, long since committed;

- 130 But why, good Sir, have you omitted
The cruelties and actions vile,
Which your own character defile?
You probably have not forgot
Your ent'ring once into a plot
- 135 With him, to stroll about for booty,
And that my uncle, true t' his duty,
Was nearly kill'd on your account,
Which, with your leave, I must recount:
A Clown they met once, with his Cart,
- 140 Bringing new mackarel to mart;
Growler was eager to devour them,
But, lacking money to pay for them,
Reynard had pity on his hard case
And ventur'd for his friend his carcase;
- 145 For in the track he did lay ^{it} down
With counterfeited death; the Clown,
To kill my uncle, drew his knife,
But, as he show'd no sign of life,
He careless on the cart did lay him,
- 150 Drove on again, and meant to flay him.
Reynard flung down the mackarel,
Which Growler pick'd up, as they fell,
Who wisely follow'd at some distance,
And came not near, for fear of mischance.
- 155 Reynard at length was tir'd of keeping
His place, and from the carriage leaping,
He for his share of th' fish did call;
But Growler had devour'd them all,
And he got nothing for his pain,

- 160 But the bare bones, which did remain.
Soon after this a Butcher kill'd
A fine fat Hog. Sly Reynard, fill'd
With hopes of meeting with nice fare,
To Growler made haste to repair.
- 165 To share the booty they agreed,
When Reynard, eager to succeed,
Rush'd boldly in, and flung the meat
Out of the shop into the street,
But was attack'd by Dogs, who curried
- 170 His hide, till he was almost worried.
All bleeding he to Growler came,
His mess of pork from him to claim.
Quoth Growler: „Yes, come here and eat
„This fine fat morsel of hog's meat,“
- 175 And with a sneer to him he flung
The Crook, on which the sow had hung.
Reynard, for usage so unfair,
Was mad with rage and with despair.
Nay, many other tricks I could
- 180 Report like this, Sir, if I would;
But I'll be silent on the rest,
Reynard himself can tell them best.
I only shall observe, Mylord,
That Growler spoke a foolish word,
- 185 And brought great scandal on his wife,
Whom at the peril of his life
He ought to screen from defamation.
But to refute his accusation,
Some years ago Reynard by chance

- 190 Met with Dame Surly at a dance
In Growler's absence; he was ready
To show attention to the lady,
And (as report says) she no less
Was pleas'd with Reynard's courteousness;
- 195 At least we never heard her mention
That he abus'd her condescension;
Nor can it add to Growlers honour,
To bring disgrace and blame upon her.
The Leopard's tale of Puss is nought;
- 200 For if she sung not as she ought,
Reynard, her teacher and director,
Did right, to punish and correct her.
Young folks are petulant and wild;
To spare the rod, would spoil the child.
- 205 Beau Frisky too had best refrain,
Of loss of sausage to complain.
You heard, Mylord, that in the woods
Reynard took from him stolen goods.
What on the devil's back is got,
- 210 Under his belly goes to pot.
Reynard, for acting as he did,
Deserves more to be prais'd, than chid.
The duty of men in high trust is,
To bring such sneaking rogues to Justice;
- 215 If he had hang'd the Cur, 't is true,
The devil had but got his due;
But Reynard modestly refrain'd;
Because it is by law ordain'd,
That Kings alone should have the sway,

220 To take a Subject's life away.
Reynard with so much loyalty
Respects the rights of Royalty,
That, since Your Majesty proclaim'd
A general peace, he never maim'd,
225 Nor hurt a single peaceful creature;
For he is of such sober nature,
That he makes but one meal a day,
And, like a hermit, his array
Is a coarse, rugged frock of hair;
230 Meat he abhorreth for his fare,
Nay those, who saw him last, will tell
He left his house, and built a cell,
And was grown pale with everlasting
Contrition, penance, pray'rs and fasting.
235 My uncle thus, in spite of railings
And slander, expiates his failings,
And if for his defence you call,
He will confute his sland'ers all."

Gray scarce had done, when Chanteclear,
240 The Cock, in mourning did appear,
Two Sons accompanied their Sire,
Like him in funeral attire,
With hoods of crape and torches lighted,
And doleful lays they both recited;
245 Two others follow'd with a bier;
Mournful and slowly they drew near,
With heartfelt sighs and deepest groan,
Their fav'rite sister to bemoan.

The Cock in tears the Throne approach'd,

- 250 And thus his sad harangue he broach'd:
„My Liege, have pity on a man,
The most distressed of his clan.
Who, with his children here before You,
Is come, for vengeance to implore You
255 On Reynard, who with fell design
Hath done great harm to me and mine.
When hoary winter left the plain,
And Spring smil'd on the World again,
When leaves were budding, daisies springing
260 And tuneful birds in thickets singing,
The Sun at dawn of morning found me
With my young family around me;
Ten Sons and fourteen Daughters fair,
Breathing with joy the genial air,
265 All of one breed, and full of life,
Brought up by my good prudent wife.
Protected by a massy wall
And six bold mastiffs, stout and tall,
They liv'd, in spite of Reynard crafty,
270 Within a Cloister-yard in safety.
Reynard lurk'd oft, the wall around,
But ne'er a cranny there he found;
Our mastiffs too, who were awake,
Would force him to his heels to take;
275 For when within reach they espied him,
With claws and teeth so well they ply'd him,
That narrowly he saved his fleece,
And for some time left us in peace.
But lo! our enemy contriv'd,

- 280 Our joy, alas! should be short-liv'd.
In hermit's garb the traitor came,
With letters, written in Your name,
Where strictest orders were express'd,
To keep peace between bird and beast.
- 285 He said, he scorn'd the joys of sense,
And led a life of penitence,
To expiate his former guilt,
And streams of blood, which he had spilt;
He vow'd, in future he would eat
- 290 No poultry, nor forbidden meat.
A hood he wore, and scapulary,
And next t'his skin a frock; all hairy;
And testimonies from his Prior
Show'd that he was become a friar.
- 295 At parting he said: „Well, my friend,
„I to the Lord thee recommend,
„For I must look to my affairs,
„And go, to say my evening-pray'rs.“
Thus canting he went off; but laid
- 300 For us a treach'rous ambushade.
All joyful to my little crew,
To tell the happy news I flew,
That Reynard friar's garments wore,
And was our enemy no more.
- 305 Now for the first time we did venture
Out of our gate. A dire adventure
Awaited us; for whilst we stray'd
And sported on a sunny glade,
Reynard, conceal'd below a bush,

- 310 Upon us suddenly did rush;
One of my hopeful Sons he slew,
And of my fairest daughters two,
And since, wheree'er he can detect them,
Nor walls, nor mastiffs can protect them;
- 315 By main force, or by cunning sleight,
He picks them up by day and night.
Five only out of twenty-four
Are left; the rest he did devour.
My daughter Rake-up on this bier,
- 320 Slain by the murderer, lies here;
He bit her neck off yesterday.
Revenge her death, my Liege, I pray."
„Sir Gray (quoth Noble) did you hear?
Fine things of th' hermit-fox appear.
- 325 Was 't thus, that with his fasts he meant it?
Sure as I live, he shall repent it!
Good Cock, we 've heard your mournful tale,
And we your daughter's fate bewail;
Thus, first of all, we'll see the honour
- 330 Of funeral rites bestow'd upon her;
Next with our Council we shall further
Consult, how to revenge this murther."
- The King then order'd young and old,
Vigils for the dead hen to hold;
- 335 But how *Placebo Domino*,
Psalm, Lesson and Response, or so,
Was sung, what Chapter and which verse,
Would be full tedious to rehearse;
We therefore cut that matter short,

340 And hope, the Reader thanks us for't.

Soon as the body was interr'd,
A marble tomb-stone was prepar'd,
On whose smooth surface, (as we've heard),
The following epitaph appear'd:

345 Rake-up, begot by Chanteclear,
In the cold grave lies buried here.
She was of hens the very best,
And full of eggs she laid her nest.
She 's bit to death by Reynard base.
350 Wand'rer, have pity with her case.

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This done, King Noble to his hall
A Jury of wise men did call,
To whom he signified his will,
Against the Fox to find a Bill;
355 Which being found, it was decreed
To summon him, with all due speed,
To come to Court, and not to tarry.

This message Brown was bid to carry.
King Noble, calling forth the Bear,
360 Quoth he: „Be cautious, and take care
How you proceed on this nice errand;
For Reynard is a Knave, so arrant,
So full of wily tricks and lies,
He'll make you disbelieve your eyes.“

365 „No, no, (quoth Brown) upon my oath,
My Liege, I should bery loath,
To have it thought, that Reynard could
Cheat me with tricks; nay, if he would,
I'd make him smart for it so cruelly,
370 He never should forget it, truly.

PART I. CANTO II.

ARGUMENT.

*Brown, eager for the Honey-mart,
Is sorely dubb'd through Reynard's art.
Caught in a Cleft by head and paws,
He loses both his ears and claws,
Of which fell Reynard makes a sport.
The wounded Bear limps back to Court.
King Noble and his Lords and Commons
Send to the Fox a second summons.*

In highest spirits Brown, that stout
And mighty man of war, set out.
O'er hills and mountains he with speed
Through woods and thickets did proceed,
5 Until he came to Malpertouse;
For this was Reynard's fav'rite house,
To which he gave a preference,
As being fittest for defence.

When Brown came there, he loudly knock'd
10 At th'outer-gate, which he found lock'd.
He brawl'd out with a dreadful din:
„I'm Brown, your cousin; let me in,
A message from the King I bear
Of great importance, as you'll hear.
15 You are to come to Court with speed,
Your cause before the Lords to plead.
He vow'd that, if you disobey'd,
You should be either hang'd or flay'd.
Make haste to follow my advice.“

- 20 Reynard thought, that a case so nice
Requir'd before determination,
First a mature consideration.
„This bear (thought he) speaks in a strain
So proud and bold, that I would fain
25 Bring down his pride.“ Sly Rankey then
Went to a back-room in his den;
For Malpertouse, a war-like place,
Had many casemates, cover'd ways,
And other strong-holds, which he could
30 Or shut, or open, as he would.
'T was there he used to skulk away
From danger, and to hide his prey;
And beasts, which sometimes by foul hap
Came in, were caught there in a trap.
35 He first consider'd at full leisure
Brown's speech, which did not give him pleasure;
For he at first was much afraid
Of stratagem, or ambush laid;
But when he was assur'd, that none
40 Were at the gate, but Brown alone,
He banish'd all concern and fear,
Unlock'd, and thus address'd the Bear:
„My worthy cousin, welcome here!
I'm glad to see you; pray, what cheer?
45 Excuse my loit'ring above stairs;
I just was at my evening pray'rs.
My joy I scarcely can restrain;
Welcome, my dear friend, once again!
But those, who sent you, Sir, did wrong;

- 50 To you such service can't belong.
Was there ne messenger at hand,
That our dread Sov'reign must command
The Lord Chief Baron of his Court,
A person of such high report,
- 55 On journeys of such length to go?
To me 't will be worth much, I trow,
That You vouchsaf'd to take that pain;
Your kind advice will be a gain,
And when I plead my cause at Court,
- 60 I much depend on your support.
Nay, had you not been sent this way,
I had resolv'd this very day,
To take a trip to Court to-morrow.
Mean time, I can not (to my sorrow)
- 65 Depart immediately with you;
For, meeting with some food, quite new,
It so much swell'd my stomach, Sir,
That I have not the pow'r to stir."
„Pray, friend (quoth Brown) what was your meat?
- 70 „What signifies, what poor folks eat?
(Quoth Reynard), small fare, take my word;
You know, a beggar is no Lord.
When pantry nothing yields, nor churn,
A honey-comb must serve our turn.
- 75 On such I din'd, the truth to tell ye,
And it is like to burst my belly.
I could not, but in case of need,
Resolve to eat such fare indeed.
At other times, for love or money,

- 80 I would not touch a bit of honey.“
„Nay friend, (quoth Brown), pray have a care,
How you call honey poor men's fare.
Honey for Kings would be a treat,
In preference to any meat.
- 85 Get me a mess on't, and I'll strain
A nerve or two for you again.“
„Friend Brown, you take me for a fool.“
„Not I, (quoth Brown), upon my soul.“
„Well then, (quoth Reynard with a smile),
- 90 We'll call on neighbour Rustyfile,
And since you are so fond of honey,
We'll get some, or for love, or money.“
These tempting words much pleas'd the Bear,
And hit his palate to a hair.
- 95 „Let us make haste (quoth he), I pray,
And show me to the hives the way.“
Quoth Reynard: „You shall have your will,
And freely own, You've got your fill;
For though I can not walk with ease,
- 100 I'll do my best, a friend to please.
Of all relatives, Sir, to you
I wish to prove myself most true,
Convinc'd, that in return you'll grant
Your kind support, which I shall want.
- 105 Then let us here no longer tarry;
You shall get more, than you can carry.“
„I'll bring thee to a honey-mart
(Thought Rankey), which shall make thee smart.“
With such lies he the Bear deceiv'd,

- 110 Who like a simpleton believ'd,
And who was highly overjoy'd
When he the farmer's yard descry'd.
When they came there, the day was fled,
And Rustyfile was gone to bed.
- 115 He was a Carpenter by trade;
An Oak-tree he on beams had laid,
And to split it he did intend
With wedges, driven in at th'end;
The timber gap'd near half an ell,
120 Which Reynard had observ'd full well.
„Friend Brown, the gap here in this tree
Contains a swarm of bees, (quoth he).
'T is full of honey; come, be speedy,
Pop in your head, but don't be greedy,
125 Lest you should get the *belly-ake*.“
„No fear of that, (quoth Brown); don't take
Me, Sir, for such a silly creature;
I know the pow'rs of my own nature.“
With both his fore-paws he stept in,
130 And over head and ears crept in,
Which Reynard watching, he pull'd out
In haste the Wedges. Brown, the stout,
With head and paws, by foul mishap,
Was thus caught in a wooden trap,
135 And could not, though he took much pain,
His forehead disengage again.
He tugg'd and pull'd, and tore the ground,
And fill'd the air with yelking sound;
He rav'd and roar'd in tone so deep,

- 140 That Rustyfile shook off his sleep,
And from the floor in haste up snatched
For his defence a sharp-edg'd hatchet,
And sallied forth. Brown tried again
To pull his head out; but in vain,
- 145 And when the Carpenter appear'd,
His instant death he sadly fear'd.
The crafty Fox rail'd at him too.
„Pray, friend, (he ask'd him), how d'ye do?
I hope you find the honey sweet;
- 150 Be cautious, not too much to eat.
Here's Rustyfile; I guess, he'll fill
A bumper for you, if you will.“
So Reynard, in a jeering strain,
Laugh'd at him, and ran off again.
- 155 When Rustyfile approach'd, and found
The Bear confin'd in wooden pound,
He to his neighbours ran about,
And in a hurry he call'd out:
„A Bear, my Lads, sits in my yard
- 160 Entrapt; come, let us tan his sward.“
They readily obey'd his call,
Took up their arms, and join'd him all.
One seiz'd a prong, the next a stake,
The third a flail, the fourth a rake.
- 165 The parish-clerk and sexton too
Came out, and join'd the war-like Crew.
E'en black-eyed Mall, the Curate's maid,
(Who the best marrow-puddings made),
Snatch'd up her distaff, and away

- 170 She ran in haste, to join the fray.
When Brown their mighty pother heard,
He certain death most sadly fear'd,
And, mad with anguish and with pain,
One vig'rous pull he tried again,
- 175 And, at the cost of ears and claws
His head he rescued and his paws;
But found, by loss of blood and skin,
He came not out, as he got in.
His head did ake, his paws were sore,
- 180 And his face all bedaub'd with gore.
In short, the honey, which he got,
Was far from being sweet, I wot.
Rustyfile in the front attack'd him,
And many valiant Warriors back'd him;
- 185 The Blacksmith, arm'd with iron crow,
Dealt out to him a heavy blow;
The villagers, with clubs and prongs,
Their wives with broomsticks, rakes and tongs,
The Curate too, with poker heavy,
- 190 Came forth, and join'd the general levy;
But most of all a man of high
Descent and rank, hight Cucklerigh,
Did gall him much; he was well known
To fight best, when he was alone.
- 195 Trulla, a lady of known fame,
His mother was; his father's name
We can not tell, but people prate
Of th' ostler at the Bull and Gate.
The Women too fell on his rear,

200 Nor means to save him did appear,
When, lo! an aukward, clumsy clown
Struck, but too wide, to bring him down.

This blow so luckily escap'd,
He straight among the women leapt,
205 And such a dreadful rout he made,
That four of them, and Curate's maid
Headlong into the river fell,
And piteously for help did yell.

The frighten'd priest began to bawl:
210 „Good folks, pray save my housemaid Mall;
Two Casks of Ale I promise you,
And twenty years' indulgence too.
Make haste, help, help, she's going down.“

On this the Crowd abandon'd Brown,
215 To save the Women, whom all five
They brought on shore again alive.

Whilst thus he saw all hands employ'd,
A fit occasion Brown espy'd,
To get off to the river's brim.
220 He little thought, that he could swim;
But, to escape more dreadful slaughter,
A gentler death he sought in water.
But better luck him there befell;
He found, he could swim pretty well.

225 When this the busy Crowd perceiv'd,
They fretted, and were sorely griev'd.
„It is (they cried) the greatest shame,
That without hurt away he came.
'T is all these meddling Women's fault,

230 Who wantonly would wage th' assault."
But when they found, that in the cleft
His ears and claws the Bear had left,
They call'd out: „Earless thief, come here,
You left in pawn ^{your} gloves and ear."

235 Brown, with the damage and the scoff,
Meantime was eager to get off.
He curs'd the tree, which took him in,
And robb'd him of his claws and skin;
Fell Reynard too, his foul betrayer,
240 H' included in his morning-prayer.
He with the current for a while
Dropt down the river, near a mile,
And on the further bank, with pain
And toil, he limp'd on shore again,
245 Where he with heavy sigh and groan
His sad dry-basting did bemoan.

When Reynard him by subtle thought
Had to the Honey-market brought,
He to a hen-roost took his way,
250 And carried a fat fowl away,
With which he to the river bent
His course, and while along he went,
He said: „It was a lucky thought,
That I this huffing braggard brought
255 To Rustyfile's. I'm sure, he will
Salute him with his sharp-edg'd bill.
He was my foeman; but at last
He lies for it in durance fast.
He went for honey; but ere now

- 260 The Axe has done for him, I trow.“
Thus musing, he was walking down
Along the river-side, where Brown
Lay couch'd. The unexpected sight
Of him did not give him delight.
- 265 „Oh Rustyfile, thou silly tool,
(Thought he), thou art a mere Tom-fool.
Didst thou not care for such nice meat,
Which Dukes and Lords would wish to eat,
While straight into thy mouth it run?
- 270 Thou arrant dolt and simpleton!“
So Reynard thought; but, when he saw
That Brown was lacking ear and claw,
It pleas'd him well, and with a sneer
He ask'd: „Pray, friend, how came you here?
- 275 If you 've left something with your host,
I straight away to him shall post,
And tell him, where with you to meet.
Pray, did you find his honey sweet?
And did you handsomely pay for it?
- 280 But where have you bedaub'd your forehead?
What doth the purple bonnet mean?
Are you an Abbot, or a Dean?
The bungler, who hath shav'd your crown,
Was surely a most clumsy clown;
- 285 For down your cheeks the red drops trickle.
Faith you are in the strangest pickle.“
Brown could no longer bear, to hear
The railing rogue's provoking sneer,
Nor could he speak a word, for pain,

- 290 Much less return the jeer again.
He therefore, rather than to stay,
Resolv'd to take himself away,
And trusting to the wave once more,
He swam across to th' other shore.
- 295 There, being out of breath, and spent,
His grief and sorrow he did vent:
„I could not, for the life of me,
Stir from this place an inch, (thought he);
And yet I must jogg on to Court,
- 300 Where my mischance will be the sport
Of every bant'ring ragamuffin,
Who will be rallying me and huffing.
That Caitiff too, who did betray me,
Seem'd sorry, that they did not slay me.“
- 305 So saying, he did limp away,
And came to Court in great dismay.
When Noble saw the crippled Bear
In such a dismal plight appear,
He said: „For heav'n's sake, is this Brown?
- 310 What makes him look so much cast down?“
„Cast down, indeed! (quoth Brown), You see.
Reynard, that traitor, cheated me;
Most basely have I been betray'd.“
Quoth Noble: „Never be it said,
- 315 That such a man, as you, was shent,
Without severest punishment.
No, by this sceptre, which I bear,
And by my royal crown I swear,
All damages the wretch shall pay

310 As high, as ever you them lay;
And if I don't make good my word,
My spurs I'll forfeit and my sword."

This said, his Council he did call,
Enjoining strictly ~~to them~~ all,

315 To try the Fox for this offence,
Which seem'd to admit no defence.

They all agreed, the best would be,
(Not to neglect formality),

To summon him once more t'appear,
320 And that Gib should the message bear.
The King gave his assent to it;
For Gib did not want sense ~~and~~ wit.

This measure being fix'd upon,
Gib was call'd into Court anon.

325 „Mind (quoth King Noble) what we say,
And to the Fox go straight away.
Tell him, this is the second summons,
Sent by Us, and our Lords and Commons,
Which, if he slights, We'll make him smart,
330 In spite of his malicious art.

On You We fix'd, because we knew
That he hath some regard for you."

Quoth Gib: „What purpose can it answer,
To send *me* to that crafty man, Sir?

335 I must obey, but still, to send
Some abler man, I'd recommend.
You see, of person I'm but small;
If Brown, who is so stout and tall,
Could nor respect, nor favour gain,

350 Pray, what can *I* from him obtain?“

Quoth Noble: *'T is not by their size,
That numsculls differ from the Wise;
For oft a dwarf is found as clever,
As any Giant, whosoever.*

355 And, though you are nor strong, nor tall,
Your good sense is allow'd by All.“

„My Liege, (quoth Gib), your will be done!
If I discover, when I'm gone,
Some token on my right-hand side,

360 Good luck my journey may betide.“

PART I. CANTO III.

ARGUMENT.

*Poor Gib into a trap is cheated,
And by the Curate rudely treated.
An Eye he loses in the fray.
The King is wroth. The badger, Gray,
To calm his Anger, service proffers,
And to fetch Reynard, boldly offers.
Reynard sets out, and by the way
Confesses all his sins to Gray.*

- Gib sallied forth, and in a grove
He chanc'd to meet a cooing dove.
„All hail! (quoth he), pray, take your flight,
My gentle bird, here to my *right*.“
5 The dove took wing, alas! but she
Perch'd on his *left* upon a tree.
Poor Gib for fear began to quake,
As if his life was at the stake;
But soon recov'ring from his fright,
10 To Malpertouse he came at night,
And putting on his fairest face,
He said: „The King, out of his Grace,
Greets you a second time, my friend;
But you must straight-ways condescend,
15 Unto his palace to repair;
Else he doth solemnly declare
That you shall die, and all your race
Shall suffer pain, and dire disgrace.“
Quoth Reynard: „Welcome, friend! I burn

- 20 With Zeal, your Kindness to return.“
The rogue was thinking in his heart
How he could act his knavish part,
And give to Gib the same sad fare,
With which he had regal'd the bear.
- 25 Smiling he ask'd: „What kind of meat
Would you for supper like to eat?
It is full late, methinks, to start;
But in the morning we'll depart.
On you with confidence I rest,
- 30 In such a friend supremely blest.
That braggard Brown came here in vain;
For he talk'd in a blust'ring strain,
And 't was impossible to go
With such a bully, Sir, you know;
- 35 But with you at first dawn of day
I readily will go away.“
Gib answer'd: „No, I dare not waste
Much time. Let us set out in haste;
'T is moonlight, and my great delight
- 40 Is walking in the cool of night.“
„To walk so late at night (quoth he),
Too dangerous for us would be.
*The man, who civilly would greet us
If he by day should chance to meet us,*
- 45 *Would give us quite a diff'rent treat,
Were we at midnight him to meet.“*
„Well then, (said Gib), if I must stay,
What shall we have for supper, pray?“
Quoth Reynard: „We can't offer much,

- 50 A poor man's fare, you know, is such
As he can get. We could contrive
To get some honey, fresh from th'hive;
I'm sure, you'll find it good and sweet."
„Honey (said Gib) I never eat.
- 55 What else have you got in your house?
If you could give me a fat mouse,
I should best like it for my fare;
But for your honey I don't care,
„Are you in earnest, friend? (quoth he).
- 60 "T will be an easy thing for me,
To show a place, where in a trice
You'll get a belly-ful of mice.
Our Curate sorely doth complain,
That they destroy him all his grain.
- 65 He lives just by; I'll show the way."
„Then let 's make haste, and go, I pray,
(Quoth Gib); no venison more nice
For me, was ever found, than mice."
Quoth Reynard: „If such is your will,
- 70 Of mice you soon shall get your fill;
Come, let us go without delay."
Poor silly Gib was glad t'obey.
On mice his appetite was bent,
And to the Curate's barn they went.
- 75 Reynard had lately broke a hole
Into the Curate's roost, and stole
His finest Cock. Young Robinet,
The Curate's son, a snare had set,
To catch the wily thief; but he.

80 Had smelt a rat. „Come, Gib, you see
This hole (he said); whilst you creep through,
I shall here keep strict watch for you,
And ere your sport is fairly ended,
You'll find how much you 've been befriended.“

85 Quoth Gib: „Is there no danger near?
I feel a strange degree of fear.
These priests are deep ones, Sir, You know.“

„Why, then (said Reynard) let us go;
For if you are so very shy,
90 Our wants at home we can supply.

We shall find something in my house,
Though not, perhaps, a nice fat mouse.“

Gib, being half abash'd, to hear
The railing rogue's malicious sneer,
95 Headlong he leapt into the snare.
(So Reynard's guests did always fare).

When Gib perceiv'd that he was taken,
His courage terribly was shaken.
He pull'd and tore, and took much pain
100 To break the string, but all in vain;
The more he labour'd, to get loose,
The tighter he but drew the noose.
Most piteously he mew'd with fear;
Which Rankey was rejoic'd to hear.

105 He ask'd him: „How d'ye like the mice,
Good Cousin? Are they fat and nice?
If this the priest knew, or his son,
That you feast on their venison,
Some pepper they would surely bring.

- 110 Is this your way at Court, to sing
At supper? Then, upon my soul!
I should be glad, if in this hole
I saw the Wolf clapt up with thee,
For all the harm, he did to me.“
- 115 This said, in haste he ran away,
His wonted knavish tricks to play.
To Surly's den he did intend,
For wicked ends, his course to bend.
From her he wanted to pump out
- 120 What Growler had complain'd about;
Her old affection, too he would
Avail himself of, if he could.
But when he to the place was come,
He only found her Whelps at home.
- 125 „Tell Surly, (said he with a jeer),
Your daddy Reynard hath been here.“
Surly at dawn of day return'd,
When Reynard scarce his back had turn'd.
She ask'd: „Did any body call?“
- 130 Her brats said: „Nobody at all,
But Gaffer Reynard, who would tell
He was *our Dad*.“ „The dev'l in hell!
(Said she); woe shall the wretch betide,
I'll run, and tan the rascal's hide.“
- 135 With furious ire and rage she ranted;
She knew the ways, which Reynard haunted,
And coming up with him, she said:
„You wretch, how durst you to upbraid
A mother in her childrens face,

- 140 By utt'ring of her things so base?"
Whilst this she said, with visage grim
She in a fury flew at him.
He ran away in hasty flight;
She follow'd him with all her might,
- 145 Till they came to a ruin'd castle.
There, in a wall of th' ancient bastil
Reynard a crevice did espy,
Through which he slipt. Surly did try
To follow him; but being tall
- 150 And fat, she stuck fast in the wall,
And could not, though she took much pain,
Push forward, or get back again,
And ere she disengag'd her head,
The daring ravisher was fled.
- 155 We leave him for a while, to tell
What in the mean time Gib befell:
When he was caught (as we have said),
And piteously call'd out for aid,
Out of his bed leapt Robinet,
- 160 The youngster, who the snare had set.
He all the servants in the house
With joyful clamour went to rouse,
And striking fire, he made a pother,
To wake his father and his mother.
- 165 „Get up, the thief is caught, (he said):
And for our Cock we'll now be paid.“
In haste they got up, great and small,
And round the Lad they gather'd all:
The Priest himself from couch of Mally,

- 180 His trusty housemaid, forth did sally,
Put on his night-gown, and amain
He headed all the war-like train.
Robin with pickestaff led the van,
And to belabour Gib began;
- 175 The house-maid with her distaff gall'd him;
The rest with diff'rent weapons maul'd him;
The Curate too him rashly ply'd,
And with his poker him annoy'd
Till he almost beat out his eye.
- 180 When Gib saw, he was doom'd to die,
He in a rage flew at the Priest,
And getting in between his twist,
He bit and tore, and tugg'd and scratch'd,
And at his very vitals snatch'd.
- 185 The Priest set up a horrid yell,
And down in a deep swoon he fell.
The housemaid loud began to roar,
And with a solemn Oath she swore,
She would have giv'n her best new cap,
- 190 To have prevented this foul hap.
With doleful wailings they all led
The wounded Curate to his bed.
Gib watch'd this lucky circumstance,
Which offer'd for his life a chance,
- 195 And though his hide was sadly taw'd,
With tooth and nail he bit and claw'd,
Until he cut the string in twain.
He was glad to come off again,
And creeping through the crevice: „Marry!

- 200 (Thought he), 't is dang'rous here to tarry.“
Without congee he went away,
And to the Court he bent his way
When he appear'd half blind and maim'd,
The King in a great rage exclaim'd;
205 „We'll punish that atrocious traitor,
And every aider and abettor.“
A Crowd of new Complainants came,
His wrath and anger to inflame;
But Gray got up, and said: „Mylords,
210 We've had enough here of high words;
But Reynard must not be debarr'd
Of his due right of being heard.
You know, the law is very nice;
A Freeman should be summon'd thrice.
215 If Reynard doth not then appear,
He is outlaw'd; the case is clear.“
Quoth Noble: „Pray, where will you find
A person in his sober mind,
Who'll venture on so vile an errand,
220 And carry to this rogue our warrant?“
Quoth Gray: „Sir, I myself am here,
All ready to go without fear.“
„'T is well, (quoth Noble), you may go.
The matters of complaint you know;
225 But have a care how you behave
In dealing with the crafty knave.“
„It is (said Gray) a nice affair;
But of success I don't despair.“
Proceeding straight to Rankey's house

- 230 He found him sitting with his spouse
And children. After civil greeting
And courteous talk at their first meeting
Quoth Gray: „My friend, your great renown
For wit and conduct is well known.
- 235 I'm therefore much surpris'd to find
How little you your int'rest mind.
To summon you, our sov'reign Lord
Already twice hath sent you word.
While y'are charg'd with a heavy crime,
- 240 Do not you think 't is highest time
To come and plead your cause at Court,
And thus to quell each bad report?
What can you gain by tarrying?
If you are besieg'd by the King,
- 245 You know well, that you and your wife
And children risk your goods and life;
But if in open Court you meet
Your foes, you are of sly conceit,
And know so well to make your words,
- 250 That you will captivate the Lords.
Your conduct is so sly and wary,
That you'll confound your adversary;
I've seen you in the knottiest cases
Defy your foes to show their faces.“
- 255

When Reynard had with much attention
Weigh'd every word, which Gray did mention,
Quoth he: „You 're right in what you say;
I'll go with you at break of day.
I hope, my services are not

- 260 At Court yet totally forgot;
If I obtain an audience,
The King will pardon my offence;
For oft, when with his num'rous set
Of Privy-Counsellors he met,
265 In cases critical and nice
He always follow'd my advice;
*For 't is allow'd, in politics
Nothing will serve. but Reynard's tricks.*
On that account the Courtiers all
270 Endeavour to contrive my fall;
I know that there are more than ten
Lords of great note and pow'ful men,
Who wish to ruin me; but still
Proceed to Court with you, I will.
275 I think it better to surrender,
Than wait, till I'm condemn'd b'attainder,
And bring my children and my wife
In danger too of loss of life.
*To sue for peace, is better far,
280 Than to wage an unequal war."*

Reynard at parting told his spouse:
„Pray, mind our children and our house.
Before all let me recommend,
To little Rankey to attend;
285 The whiskers round his little snout
Right prettily begin to sprout.
There's Russet too, a cunning boy,
Whose antick tricks oft give me joy.
No sort of kindness let them lack;

- 290 I'll thank you for't, when I come back."
So saying, Reynard did depart,
And left her with a broken heart,
Quite destitute and left alone,
Her sad condition to bemoan.
- 295 When he had walk'd about a mile,
He said: „My friend, pray stop a while.
I'm seiz'd with fear and anxious sorrow,
Lest I shall meet my death to-morrow,
And many sins my mind oppress,
- 300 Which I'm desirous to confess,
And since no other Priest is near,
I wish that you would shrive me here.“
„It is (said Gray) a pious thought;
But your confession goes for nought,
- 305 Unless, determin'd to amend,
You of your thieving make an end.“
Reynard replied: „I know this well;
Let me begin, my sins to tell:
Confiteor tibi, Domine Pater,
- 310 *Sum felo, nebulo, peccator —*
„What brogue is this, (quoth Gray), you speak in?
It sounds to me like a pig's squaking.
Speak English with me, if you please,
That I may understand with ease.“
- 315 „Well, I confess to you, (quoth he)
That many have been wrong'd by me.
First I induc'd my cousin Brown,
To go fer honey to a Clown,
Who with a broken head did treat him,

- 320 And almost to a jelly beat him.
To Gib I promis'd a fat mouse,
And show'd him to the Curate's house;
But being taken in a snare,
They of an eye bereft him there.
- 325 The Cock too hath the greatest reason,
To charge me with felonious treason.
In spite of Dogs and Cloister-wall
I kill'd his children almost all.
Nay e'en against the King and Queen
- 330 A great offender I have been.
Were I to tell you, how much wrong
I did to Growler, 't would be long.
(I call him Cousin, Sir, but he
Hath never been a-kin to me).
- 335 Some years ago, when I turn'd friar,
He begg'd of me, to tell our Prior,
He likewise wish'd t'increase our flock,
And to put on a friar's frock.
Which, as he thought, would suit him well,
- 340 I sent the fool, to toll the bell,
And with delight he toll'd so loud,
That he rais'd all the village-crowd,
Who thought, the dev'l himself from hell
Was come, to toll their parish-bell;
- 345 And though he strove, to let them know,
That he was come to make his vow,
They fell with cudgels on the sot,
And nearly kill'd him on the spot.
When he was to receive his tonsure,

- 350 He begg'd me to become his sponsor;
I singed his noddle, till the skin
Did crack, and broil'd his brains within.
A number of such tricks I play'd him;
For to a fish-pond once I led him,
355 But there, instead of catching trout,
He was serv'd with a cudgel-bout.
Soon after this, he in a village
The parson's larder meant to pillage,
Which was well stor'd with budger's meat. tch
360 I promis'd him a dainty treat;
But my intent was to betray him,
And make the country-people slay him.
Through a small cranny in the wall
I made him slip into the stall,
365 Where getting at a trough of meat,
He so voraciously did eat,
That he could not, though he would fain,
Get through the cranny out again.
The Curate in his parlour sat;
370 A roasted capon, nice and fat,
Was plac'd before him, which to snatch
From him, th'occasion I did watch,
And ran off with^d in a hurry.
The priest, all in a rage and flurry,
375 Got up, as fast as he was able,
And oversetting chair and table,
And drink and victuals on the floor,
In haste he ran up to the door.
To his domestics loud he call'd,

380 And: „Stop the daſing thief,“ he brawl'd,
„Who, whilst I ſat, to eat my meal,
„My ſupper hath preſum'd to ſteal.“

I ran off with my prey apace
Till I came to the very place,
385 Where Growler panted in his coop;
And there my booty I did drop.
The Curate, ſtooping for the fowl,
Perceiv'd him, ſcowling like an Owl.
„Look here, my truſty lads (he cried);
390 „Another thief I have deſcried;
„In troth, we ſhould be made the ſcoff
„Of all the Shire, if he got off.“

In ſhort, he ſet up ſuch a rout,
That all his villagers came out
395 And charg'd the Wolf with blows ſevere.
The Curate's bacon coſt him dear,
And were a limner to depict
The ſcene, how he was taw'd and lick'd,
Till he befoul'd himſelf with fright,
400 It would afford a curious ſight.
But when their fury did ſubſide,
They flung the mangled wretch aſide.
I wonder how he could eſcape,
And get alive out of the ſcrape.

405 A twelvemonth ſince, he came to call
And court my frienſhip after all,
And his requeſt he did expreſs,
To get him of young fowl a meſs.
I ſeiz'd th'occaſion by the lock,

- 410 And told him, that a fine young Cock
And six hens on a roost I knew,
(But not a word of this was true).
'T was midnight when I led him on,
And through a trap-door I anon
- 415 To a high beam ~~X~~ show'd him up. 211
When he was got up to the top,
And found no fowl, he call'd to me:
„Friend, not a feather do I see;
„I fear that we have been betray'd.“
- 430 „No, get but farther on (I said);
„You know, that those, who want to gain,
„Nor labour ought to shun, nor pain;
„Therefore let not your faith be shaken;
„The foremost fowl I've long since taken.“
- 425 Whilst he crept on, I did slide back,
And dropp'd the trap-door with a clack.
Growler was frighten'd with the sound,
And down he tumbled to the ground.
The servants, who slept in the hall,
- 430 Were waken'd by the sudden fall;
They ran together in a flurry,
And lighting candles in a hurry,
They came to see, what was the matter,
And what had caus'd the noise and clatter;
- 435 And you may judge, that many wound
And bruise he got, when he was found.
On Surly likewise, his fair Dame,
Great scandal I have brought, and shame,
Which to redress, I fear, she will

- 440 Find it full hard and difficil.
Of all these misdeeds I repent
With feelings truly penitent,
And will do penance with contrition,
If you'll absolve me from perdition.“
- 445 Gray from a willow cut a wand,
And gave it into Rankey's hand.
„Take this, and dropping on your knee,
Strike yourself with it thrice (quoth he);
Then laying on the ground the rod,
- 450 Across it skip three times unshod,
And kiss the rod with resignation,
To witness your humiliation.
This done, your conscience stands acquitted
Of all the sins you have committed.“
- 455 When Reynard had his pénance done,
Gray thus exhorted him anon:
„Take care in all your future days,
To leave your former wicked ways.
Hear mass, keep fast and holiday;
- 460 Bring those to right, who go astray;
Be kind to all the sick and poor,
And you'll get in at heaven's door.“
„I shall (quoth Reynard) night and day
Look to my conduct, as you say.“
- 465 This bus'ness being brought about,
Again together they set out.
At some small distance from their way
A Convent of fair virgins lay.
These pious sisters pray'd and sung

470 All day, and eke the night along,
To save their souls; but to sustain
Their bodies too, did not disdain.
Cock, hen and turkey, goose and rabbit
With them the cloister did inhabit,
475 Which crafty Reynard knew full well,
Who, therefore, to his friend did tell,
That passing by the Cloister-wall
Was not out of their way at all.
The cunning rogue the poultry ey'd,
480 And a fat capon he espied,
On whom he suddenly did rush,
And all his feathers made to flush.

Gray said to him with angry flout:
„You sinner, what are you about?
485 When, after making your confession,
To mend your life you made profession,
Is 't meet, that for a paltry fowl
You risk again to damn your soul?“

„It was a sad mistake (said he)
490 From an old habit. Pardon me,
And henceforth I shall evermore
Be careful, to do so no more.“

Into the road again they struck;
But Reynard could not help, to look
495 On the fine fowl with wistful eye,
As long, as he could them descry;
Nay, if one had cut off his head,
It to the poultry would have fled.

Gray, who observ'd his greedy yearning,

- 500 Exclaim'd, by way of past'ral warning:
„What means this eager, craving look?“
„My meaning, Sir, you much mistook;
And thus to interrupt (said Reynard)
My pious thoughts, good Sir, is main hard.
- 505 Just now I for the souls was praying
Of all the fowl, I have been slaying,
And of those Geese, which I way-lay'd,
When from the Cloister-yard they stray'd.“
Gray said no more; but on the fowl
- 510 Reynard continued still to scowl;
Although he fear'd, his journey's end
Would not much good to him portend.
-

PART II. CANTO I.

ARGUMENT.

*Reynard his enemies confutes,
And all their arguments refutes.
At last, however, he's convicted,
And death, of course, to be inflicted.
Leave for to shrieve him, being got,
He throws out hints about a plot;
Of which full notice to receive,
King Noble grants him a reprieve.*

When fame had spreaded the report,
That Reynard was arriv'd at Court,
All folks, to see him, flock'd together,
And Great and Small did round him gather.
5 Crowds of accusers he did find,
But did not seem them much to mind;
For with his nephew he walk'd on
As proudly, as a Nabob's son,
And without showing marks of fear,
10 When in the Court he did appear.
Among the Lords he took his place,
And putting on a better face,
Than his bad conscience would bestit,
He thus began the case to split:
15 „My Liege (he said), a more observant,
Faithful and trusty humble servant
You have not in the world, than *me*;
And although some folks there may be,
Who of your favour would bereave me,

- 20 You are too wise, not to believe me,
That all they said behind my back,
Was nought, but sheer malicious clack.
They hate me, Sir, for being true,
And faithfully attach'd to you.“
- 25 „Avaunt with your vile flattery!
(Quoth Noble), 't will not do with me.
How you have kept my peace, we know,
And you shall pay for it, I vow.
There 's Chanteclar, whom you bereft
- 30 Of all his Children by your theft.
You say you love me? 'T is a lie;
To hurt me, you would rather try,
Which by your late exploits appears;
Gib lost an eye, and Brown his ears,
- 35 I'll not waste time now, to harangue you;
We shall have proof enough, to hang you.“
Am I (quoth Reynard) to be blam'd,
Because Brown hath been bruis'd and maim'd?
Who bade the glutton, without money
- 40 To go to Rustyfile's for honey?
Why did he suffer him, to maul
His limbs? Is he not stout and tall?
And could he not defend his hide
Ere he skulk'd to the river-side?
- 45 Gib too was by me well receiv'd;
If my advice he had believ'd,
He would not for a paltry mouse
Have ventur'd to the Curate's house.
If for his gluttony he paid,

- 50 The fault should not to *me* be laid.
I know, Sir, you can punish me,
However guiltless I may be,
For you have pow'r, and I am weak;
But (if so boldly I may speak)
- 55 You would not, by inflicting pain
On th' Innocent, much honour gain.
Let my accusers now appear;
To answer them, I'm ready here."
Simple, the Ram, Clerk of the hall,
- 60 For the complainants now did call.
In came Sir Growler, Brown the bear,
The wild cat Gib, and Puss the hare;
The Ox, the Goat, and all their Kin.
Beau Frisky too came wheedling in.
- 65 From woods and forests Stag and Deer,
Martin and Rabbit did appear.
E'en feather'd folks made no delay,
The Goose, the Duck, the Rook and Jay,
While Chanteclear, before them all,
- 70 For vengeance loud began to call.
Great was the noise, and great the pother;
One would be heard before the other,
All striving to be first that day,
To take fell Reynard's life away.
- 75 Much able pleading one might hear
From birds and beasts, and fallow-deer;
But Reynard in his turn no less,
By cross-exam'ning witnesses,
By artful speech, by nice exception,

80 And many other sly conception,
To the surprise of all the Court,
Did on his enemies retort.

He had well nigh with his comments
Confuted all their arguments,
85 When, lo! a witness did appear,
Who made at once the case so clear,
That he left Reynard no defence.
On summing up the evidence,
Forthwith the Jury with one breath
90 Brought in their verdict: Guilty, death.
The Judge then, with a solemn face,
Pronounc'd the sentence: „With disgrace
You, Reynard, to the gallows led,
Shall hang, till you are dead, dead, dead.“

95 Now his proud heart began to fail him,
And cunning speech did not avail him:
For Noble sign'd the sentence straight,
And certain death did him await.

The news of Reynard's condemnation
100 Fill'd every Kinsman and relation
(Whose number at the Court was great)
With grief and sorrow for his fate.
The monkey Pug, the Badger Gray
(Great Law- and Churchmen till that day)
105 And others, could not help to fret,
That Reynard, a Knight-banneret,
Should be doom'd, by the hangman's noose
His honour and his life to lose;
They took his case so much to heart;

- 110 That from the Court they did depart.
To find that many a valiant Squire
And trusty Yeoman did retire,
Caus'd to King Noble much regret;
He told his Courtiers in a pet:
- 115 „Though Reynard is a rogue; 't is true,
That his friends still deserve their due;
A set of able hands they are,
Whom we in Council ill can spare.“
Meantime the Wolf and his relations
- 120 To hang the Fox made preparations,
Quoth Gib to Growler: „Well you may
You thirst for vengeance now allay.
Remember how he did with joy
Assist, your brethren to destroy,
- 125 When those, who hang'd them, he did join;
Pay him now in his own false coin,
You too, friend Brown, were made to smart,
When brought by him to th'honey-mart.
Take your revenge now, while you may,
- 130 And do not let him steal away.“
Quoth Growler: „Without loitering
Get me a rope, and he shall swing.“
Reynard said nothing, while they spoke.
At last his silence thus he broke:
- 135 „You all are mighty fond of words.
Instead of talking about cords,
If you thirst for revenge, depend on't
The best way is, to make an end on't.
Gib, I am sure, hath not forgot

- 140 Where a good rope is to be got,
If he'll think of the Curate's barn.
You, Brown and Growler, think you'll earn
Much honour and great consolation
By bringing shame on your relation.“
- 145 The King and Queen with all their train
Meanwhile appear'd upon the plain,
Where gaping crowds were met, to see
His Exit on the fatal tree.
- Growler bade all his Friends stand fast,
150 And watch the culprit to the last.
He therefore call'd out to his wife:
„Hold him fast, if you love your life;
For if the rogue could get away,
He'd ruin all of us one day.“
- 155 To Brown he did enjoin the same,
While Gib, who with a ladder came,
Climb'd in a trice up to the top,
With rope in hand, to tuck him up.
- When Brown and Surly held him fast,
160 Reynard saw, he must breathe his last;
But he could not forbear to scoff.
He said: „You never will leave off
Helping to death your near relation,
Though you should have commiseration,
165 And not bring me into disgrace.
Nay, I could almost ask for grace;
But Growler hates me to the last.
He bids his wife, to hold me fast,
Who, if old friendship she would mind,

- 170 Would surely be to me more kind.
But since with me't is so far gone,
I wish, the whole affair was done.
My father died a violent death;
But in a trice he spent his breath,
- 175 And had not such a copious train,
To view his agony and pain.
Make haste, and let me take the swing;
Shame on you for your loitering!"
„Hear, how the caitiff rails, (quoth Brown).
- 180 We'll take the daring huffer down."
Reynard, howe'er, thought in his mind:
„I'll not despair, some means to find,
From an untimely death t'escape,
And bring my foes into the scrape.
- 185 The King ('t is true) is not my friend;
And many, whom I did offend,
Are wishing for my death; but still,
Be they as clever, as they will,
I shall contrive to overreach
- 190 Them all, by dint of subtle speech,
And if a hearing I can gain,
My pardon I hope to obtain."
Much grief and sorrow he express'd,
And thus the gaping crowd h'address'd:
- 195 „Having the Lord's commands contemn'd,
To death I justly am condemn'd.
I meet my death with heart contrite,
And wish but for a short respite,
That I my conscience may appease,

200 Confess my sins, and die with ease,
Because such misdeeds I committed,
That, if to tell them I omitted,
The Innocent in future times
Might chance to suffer for my crimes.
205 For this last mercy at death's door
I wish you would the King implore.“
Those, who his canting speech did hear
To pity him could not forbear,
And thinking it a trifling thing,
210 They interceded with the King,
Who their request benignly granted.
Reynard, obtaining what he wanted,
His spirits quickly rose again
And speaking in his whining strain,
215 „*Spiritus Domini* be with me!
(He said); for those, whom here I see,
Both poor and rich, both great and small,
Too frequently I've injured all.
Since I was wean'd from mother's breast,
220 The craft of thieving I profess'd.
With lambs and Kids I used to play,
Because I found their bleats so gay;
But when their blood I once had lapt,
I often at their throats have snapt,
225 And growing by degrees more daring,
Nor fowl, nor beast have I been sparing;
Nay frequently I did kill more,
Than I was able to devour.

Growler likewise, in course of time,

5 *

- 230 Inur'd me in the art sublime
Of wholesale-theft and robbery.
We were together constantly;
He stole the great, and I the small,
And we were to go snacks in all;
- 235 But when he caught a Calf, or Kid,
Or something else, as nice and tid,
I seldom got my share from him ;
For straight at me with visage grim
He snarl'd and frighten'd me away,
- 240 And to himself he kept his prey,
Nay, when a bullock, or a horse
We chanc'd to kill, it was still worse;
For then his wife and children came,
Who each of them a share did claim,
- 245 And I was left to vex and fret,
Ere I a bone from them could get.
A lucky thing it was indeed,
That I stood not of them in need,
Because the treasure I possess,
- 250 From want secur'd me and distress.
„What treasure (ask'd the King) was this?“
„My Liege, I'll tell you what it is,
(Quoth Reynard); for what treasure can
Yield comfort to a dying man?
- 255 Ten waggons would not, I dare say,
Suffice, to carry them away;
But howsoever great they be,
I can not take them now with me.
I stole these treasures with my wife;

260 But stealing them, we sav'd your life;
For this great hoard was made by those,
Who would against your life have rose,
Now you are safe, while I must smart,
Because it broke my father's heart."

265 The Queen was very much astonish'd,
And earnestly she him admonish'd.
„Reynard, (she said), I conjure you,
In your confession to be true,
And as you wish to save your soul,

270 Minutely to declare the whole,
Which on these matters can throw light."

The King straight granted a respite;
For he wish'd very much, to learn
How far these things him might concern.

275 His matters now in better train,
Reynard began to breathe again;
His foes were forc'd to let him loose
From vile embrace of fatal noose.
The King and Queen took him apart,
280 And he made use of all his art,
Their good opinion to regain,
And get out of the scrape again.
With matchless art his tale he told,
And gave his foes the bag to hold.

285 The Queen exhorted him again,
All matters fully to explain.

Quoth he: „I'm doom'd to die, you know.
Why should I charge my conscience now
With lies, and foul prevarication,

- 290 And bring my soul into damnation?
I'm loath, to speak ill of my Kin;
But rather, than commit a sin
And go with lie in mouth to hell,
The truth; and all the truth I'll tell.“
- 295 „A thief and murd'rer (quoth the King)
Will tell a lie, and take the swing.“
„Dread sov'reign, your reproach is main hard
For a poor dying man (said Reynard).
That I've a sinner been before,
- 300 I have great reason to deplore;
But being now condemn'd to die,
What would it serve, to tell a lie?“
While thus with counterfeited fear
He spoke, the Queen did interfere.
- 305 „Grant him this mercy, for may be
It will prevent mischief, (said she).
Bid all the nojisy crowd be still,
And let him speak now what he will.“
-

PART II. CANTO II.

ARGUMENT.

*The crafty Fox can not refrain
From fibs, his Kinsmen to arraign.
Vast treasures he pretends to show
At Quarrelpit and Hufferslow.
When pardon'd he by dint of lies
For leave to go to Rome applies.
The King commends his resolution
To go, and beg for absolution.*

As soon as silence was obtain'd
Much Grief and sorrow Reynard feign'd,
That his own Kin he durst not spare,
A shocking treason to declare;
5 Nor did the wicked rogue disdain,
His father in the grave t'arraign;
Nay, his best friend, the badger Gray,
Who took his part that very day,
He did not scruple to accuse:
10 For while his friends he did abuse,
To hurt his foes, the wily thief
The sooner hop'd to gain belief.
He said: „My father heretofore
A hidden treasure did explore,
15 Which was left by a Saxon King,
(I think 't was Edgar Atheling).
When all at once he got such riches,
His head was fill'd with proud capriches,
And he assum'd a haughty air

- 20 With all those, who about him were.
With Gib he sent up word to Brown,
Straight from the Highlands to come down,
If he wish'd to become our King.
Brown, well pleas'd with his offering,
- 25 Made as much haste, as e'er he could,
To meet my father in a Wood.
To Growler they sent word that day,
And to our learned cousin Gray.
Gib was the fifth, who join'd the set,
- 30 And in the dark of night they met.
There, at the devil's instigation
They enter'd into conjuration.
To murder You they all did swear
And for their King to choose the bear.
- 35 My father hinted his intent.
To purchase votes in Parliament,
And with his gold to silence those,
Who might their trait'rous plan oppose.
Some notice of their plot one day
- 40 I got by chance. My nephew Gray,
Too freely having drank his glass,
Told his wife what would come to pass;
But bade her, as she lov'd her life,
Not to tell tales. But soon my wife
- 45 Did pump her out, and told me all;
And by some tokens I withal
Was soon convinc'd, it was too true,
That plots were making against You.
This did remind me of the Frogs,

- 50 Who peaceably liv'd in their bogs;
But while they had a gentle King,
They could not leave off murmuring,
And praying Jove, to send them down
A King, more worthy of the Crown.
- 55 He sent the Stork, who much annoys them,
And daily murders and destroys them.
Now they complain, and fore repent;
But Jove is deaf to their complaint.
- I was afraid, that after all
- 60 No better lot would us befall;
And most for *Your* sake I did fret,
Though little thanks I'm like to get.
My Liege, I knew your gentle mood;
You are as pow'rful, as Y'are good;
- 65 On th'other hand I knew that Brown
Is a proud, craving, blust'ring Clown;
It therefore did occur to me,
How ruinous such change would be,
For 't is a cruel, cutting thing,
- 70 When a proud Knave is made a King;
I therefore studied night and day,
A counterplot for them to lay.
- Henceforth I ponder'd on a measure,
To rob my father of his treasure,
- 75 In order to prevent all strife,
And save your crown and precious life.
Wherever my old wicked Sire
Did stroll about, through mud and mire,
Through heat and frost, with all my might

- 80 I at his heels was day and night.
One day, spent with fatigue and sorrow,
While I was laying in a burrow,
I saw my father, who did creep
Out of a cavern, dark and deep.
- 85 He look'd about with cautious fear,
But did not see that I was near,
When, thinking he was quite alone,
The cleft he cover'd with a stone;
His footsteps too he did not fail
- 90 To smoothe again with snout and tail.
Old slyboots was no sooner gone,
Than I did fall to work anon,
Convine'd that this must be the place,
Where all his riches I should trace;
- 95 And sure, when I slipt in, I found
Of pure gold many a thousand-pound.
Not one here present is so old,
As to have seen such heaps of gold
And precious stones. I did not tarry
- 100 For carts; my wife help'd me to carry,
Until the whole of it we got
In safety to a distant spot.
My father to the Continent
For mercenary troops was sent;
- 105 For you must know, brave men were sold
Like cattle, in those times, for gold.
Whilst he went on this toilsome job,
He little thought, that thieves would rob
What of his bus'ness was the nerve;

- 110 But if he could have made it serve
To ease him in his dying-stound,
He not a farthing would have found.
When, after trudging up and down
From land to land, from town to town,
115 Between the Weser and the Mayn,
My father did return again
And join'd the Leaders of the plot,
He said: that soldiers he had got,
But that much pain to him it cost,
120 And sufferings great from heat and frost,
Whilst huntsmen with their yelping pack
Had often made his sward to crack.
He show'd them letters, which he brought,
With promises and offers fraught
125 From Growler's friends, who would not fail
To fight for him with tooth and nail,
In concert with the cats and bears,
Ready t'engage in his affairs,
And to assist their Kinsman Brown,
130 If three months wages were paid down.
(But you may thank your lucky star,
That I their deep-laid plots did mar.)
When all these matters were concerted,
My father to his hoard reverted;
135 But what above, what under ground,
The more he sought, the less he found.
He fill'd with loud laments the air,
And hang'd himself from mere despair.
Thanks to my cunning, at one blow

140 I all their schemes did overthrow;
Then pray, consider my disgrace;
Whilst Brown stands high in your good grace,
And Growler too, and their abettors,
Poor Reynard here stands bound in fetters.

145 Sir, to give up my Sire, was hard,
But harder, to get such reward.“

The King and Queen, who both to fish
In troubled water much did wish,
Took him aside, and he was bid
150 To tell them where his gold was hid.

Quoth he: „What would it help me now,
My treasures to the King to show,
Who wants to hang me, and believes
What traitors tell of me and thieves?“

155 „No, (said the Queen), pray, cease your care,
I'm sure, the King your life will spare,
And if you promise to be good,
He will forgive, and change his mood,
And will restore to you his Grace.“

160 „If this (said Reynard) be the case,
That I my pardon shall obtain
And win the King's good Grace again,
With greater riches I shall store him,
Than any King possess'd before him.“

165 „Do not believe him, (said the King),
'T is nought, but wicked bantering.
He is a lying, scoffing thief,
Who never did deserve belief.“

„I grant, he hath been so before

170 (Said she); but he will lie no more;
For when this plot he did reveal,
His father's name he might conceal,
As well as that of his friend Gray,
If he had wish'd, the blame to lay

175 On those alone, by whom he's hated.“

The King, whose anger was abated,
Replied: „Although the case is nice,
I will for once take your advice.

180 His fine and trespass I'll forgive him,
And on your word I will believe him.
But on my Crown and life I swear,

If he takes not the greatest care
How he behaves in future times,
He shall pay doubly for his crimes,

185 And all his kin, as well as he,
Shall suffer till the tenth degree.“

Reynard was highly glad, to find
The King so soon had chang'd his mind.

190 „I should act foolishly, Mylord,
(Said he) if I but spoke one word,
Which I could not by act and deed
Make good, as soon as there is need.“

The King, who thought that he spoke true,
Forgave him, and his father too;

195 And thus from a most dang'rous scrape
He through his cunning did escape.

„God save Your Majesty! (said he).
To serve You well, my aim shall be,
As well as your most gracious Consort,

- 200 Who hath procur'd me so much comfort;
And therefore none with greater pleasure
I would invest with my vast treasure.
You shall possess it as entire,
As I have stole it from my Sire,
- 205 And I will now, as I am bid,
Tell you the place, where it is hid:
Far in the North, Sir, please to know,
A desert lies, call'd Hufferslow.
None but the Rook, the Owl and Jay.
- 210 Inhabit there. Nor beasts of prey,
Nor human-kind, did ever trace
The way to this wild, dreary place.
A miry swamp, hight Quarrelpit,
Is in the very midst of it.
- 215 For further token please t' observe,
(That from your path you may not swerve;
For to yourself I would advise
To set out on this enterprise,
And not to trust to messengers
- 220 For managing such nice affairs.)
Just after you pass Quarrelpit,
A little to the left of it
You will find two young lofty pines;
Beneath them I have sunk the mines,
- 225 Where I my treasure hoarded up.
There many bracelet, ring and cup
You'll find, as well as Ath'ling's crown,
Which was to have been worn by Brown,
If he his wicked will had got,

- 230 And I had not blown up his plot.
You'll eke see many jewels there
Of precious stones and Goldsmith's ware,
Worth many thousand pounds to you.
My Liège, when all these things you view,
- 235 They will rejoice your very heart.
„Reynard (you'll say), indeed thou art
„As shrewd and true, as Fox can be,
„Hoarding such treasures up for me.“
„Come with us then, and show the way,
- 240 (Said Noble), and full well you may,
Unless this story, with intent
To trick and cheat us, you invent.
We've read in our Geography
Of Brentford, Staines and Coventry;
- 245 But Quarrelpit and Hufferslow
Are names, of which we nothing know.“
„My Liege (quoth Reynard), your surmise
Fills me, indeed, with much surprise.
Think not, that to some outland place
- 250 I'd send you on a wild-goose-chase.
No Sir, the spot is near at hand,
Not far beyond Northumberland.“
Forthwith for Pussey Reynard call'd
Who came all trembling and appall'd.
- 255 „Nay, Puss (quoth he), you need not fear;
Our gracious King doth want you here.
Confirm to him (what well you know),
That Quarrelpit and Hufferslow
Are situate in brakes and fens,

- 260 About a hundred miles from hence.“
„Why, yes, (quoth Puss), for ought I know,
Near Quarrelpit lies Hufferslow,
Where humpback'd Simon with his Croney
Liv'd in the woods, and coin'd base money.
- 265 I oft was there in great distress,
When hunger, frost and hounds did press —“
„Enough! (said Reynard) you may go;
The King wants nothing more to know.“
„'T is well, (quoth Noble), be content;
- 270 A word in haste is not ill meant;
Then come away with us, and show
The nearest way to Hufferslow.“
I would (said Reynard) wish t'obey;
But for my sins I here must stay.
- 275 You would not take with you a man,
On whom the Pope pronounc'd his ban.
Once, at the devil's instigation,
Growler express'd an inclination
To slip into a friar's gown;
- 280 But after they had shav'd his crown,
The glutton was not satisfied
When six lay-brothers him supplied
With meat and drink; but he again
Of thirst and hunger would complain.
- 285 I thought he was in great dismay,
And help'd the wretch to run away.
For this the Pope his ban inflicted,
And to this hour I'm interdicted.
With your permission I would now

- 290 To Rome for pardon wish to go.
From thence, if I your leave may crave,
I'll wander to the holy grave,
And plenary indulgence bring,
Both for myself and for my King.
- 295 Were I with you to go away,
I'm sure, malicious tongues would say:
„A fine companion for a King,
This fox, who just escap'd the string,
And who is interdicted too!“
- 300 No, no, my Liege, 't will never do.“
„If this (said Noble) is the case,
It surely would be a disgrace,
To take you with me, and I must
Some other with this job intrust.
- 305 I will not mar a good intent,
And since to Rome your course is bent,
I hope your pilgrimage will mend you.
Heav'ns blessing on the way attend you!“
-

PART II. CANTO III.

ARGUMENT.

*Reynard makes both the wolves their shoes,
And Brown part of his fur - coat lose.
The Ram gives him his benison
And puts the rogue his Knapsack on.
He kills poor Puss, and with the Ram
Sends to the King her head for sham.
The guiltless Ram and all his kin
Are made to pay for Rankey's sin.*

King Noble, mounted on a stone,
Which serv'd him for a royal Throne,
Made every bird and beast around
Perch on trees, or squat on the ground,
5 Save Reynard, who with courtly grace
Behind the Queen's seat took his place;
And with a voice distinct and loud
He thus harangued the num'rous crowd:
„Be't known to all assembled here,
10 To Bird and Beast, to Fowl and Deer,
To poor and rich, to great and small,
And to our loyal subjects all,
That by our sovereign pow'r and sway
We our free pardon grant to-day
15 To Reynard, whom the law did sentence
To death; but having show'd repentance,
And faithfully disclos'd a thing
Of great importance to his King,
We, for the sake of this confession,

- 20 And of our Consort's intercession,
All punishment and fine forgive him,
And at our Court again receive him.
Besides, it is our royal will,
That all of you respect him still,
25 Himself, his children and his wife,
And as you love your limbs and life,
Let every one of you refrain,
Of past offences to complain.
He hath done wrong, but he'll repent.
30 To go to Rome is his intent,
And on his pilgrimage to-morrow
He will set out with pious sorrow.
From Rome he'll go, with staff in hand,
A Palmer, to the holy land,
35 And won't return to us again,
Till full indulgence he obtain."

Gib now cried out: „W' are all forlorn
I wish, I never had been born.
If into favour he again

- 40 Hath stole, the rogue with might and main
Will strive to ruin us all three,
Growler as well, as Brown and me.
Of one eye he did last bereave me;
I fear, the other he won't leave me."

- 45 Growler said: „Good advice is dear."
„So 't is indeed, (said Brown) I fear."

With Grief and terror much oppress'd
These two the King and Queen address'd,
And made of Reynard strange report.

- 50 King Noble sternly cut them short,
„Were not you plainly told by me,
That I have pardon'd him?“ said he;
And forthwith, in an angry mind
He order'd them to be confin'd;
- 55 For Reynards slandrous information
Had drawn on them his indignation.
The rogue, perceiving that his art
Serv'd him so well, pluck'd up a heart,
And fell designs he plann'd amain,
- 60 To give his enemies new pain.
„Most kind and gracious Queen (quoth he),
Your pilgrim I shall shortly be;
But for my long and toilsome jaunt
I shall of shoes be much in want;
- 65 A Knapsack too would be of use,
All which I hope you'll not refuse.
To Growler, who sits now so warm,
To lend his gloves can do no harm.
His wife is not much wont to roam;
- 70 She without shoes can sit at home.
Brown too could for a travelling-sack
Spare me some leather from his back,“
„Of all those things you shan't be stinted
(Said she); We'll get them, as you hinted,
- 75 Although it were to cost the life
Of Brown, and Growler and his wife.“
„Gramercy, you are very kind
(Said he), and with a grateful mind
I shall bring home (as 't is your due)

80 Palms and indulgences to you.“

Thus the false palmer made a shift,
To lend his foes a deadly lift.

Growler was forc'd, his gloves to lose,
And Surly her best pair of shoes;

85 They were oblig'd. to lend their paws,
To have them stript of skin and claws.

Poor Brown did no ways better fare,
Whose back was of its fur laid bare,
The wily traitor to provide

90 With a tight Knapsack from his hide.
You never saw more wretched creatures

Rankey with pity-mocking features
Did Surly in her dumps approach.

„I hope, you'll think it no reproach

95 (Quoth he), that I your shoes shall wear,
A pledge, to me extremely dear,

Although, forgetting old affection,
You lately caus'd me much affliction.

'T is true, I had some little share

100 In thus arranging the affair;

(For who, when fortunes him enables,
Would not turn on his foes the tables?)

But as I'm going now to Rome,

Be sure, that on my coming home

105 You shall be welcome to a share

Of all the pardons I can spare.“

Surly was laying in great pain,

And was scarce able to complain.

At last with a deep sigh she said:

110 „Oh, Reynard! One day you'll be paid
For having now your wicked will.“

Growler and Brown did both lay still
And chew'd the Cud in dumb despair,
When Reynard with a jeering air
115 Rail'd at them, as he went along,
And let them feel his cutting tongue.
If Gib had not in time sheer'd off,
He likewise would have felt his scoff.

Next morning at first dawn of day
120 Reynard came forth in full array;
He greas'd his shoes, and put them on,
And to the King he went anon.
„My Liege (he said), your servant now
Is going to fulfill his vow;

125 But ere my journey I begin,
Pray, let your Chaplain be call'd in,
That I, before I take my leave,
His benison may first receive.“

The Ram, a Clerk of mighty merit,
130 Well vers'd in matters of the spirit,
Was Chaplain; Simple was his name;
The King sent for him, and he came.
„Here's Reynard (said the King); come, read
Some prayers for him with due speed;
135 With staff and Knapsack, and the rest
Of Palmer's garb him straight invest;
For on a journey he's to go.“

„My Liege, (quoth Simple) don't you know
That Reynard hath been interdicted?

- 140 Hard punishment would be inflicted
On me, if Bishop Surface knew
That such a thing I dared to do.
But if th'affair you so could manage,
That I might come off without damage
- 145 From him and Ruddyface, our Dean —“
„Pray, (said the King), what do you mean?
D'ye think I care a whit for you,
Or for your Bishop and his crew?
Read, or read not, as you think fit;
- 150 I do not care ^a straw for it.
You hear, to Rome he goes away;
If you will hinder him, you may.“
Poor Simple with submissive look
Pull'd out in haste his prayer-book,
- 155 And over Rankey read a lesson,
Which he thought neither more, nor less on,
Than if't had been some tale, or song,
(As we, perhaps, may see ere long).
When he receiv'd his benison,
- 160 And had his pilgrim's-dress put on,
Reynard, with palmer-staff in hand,
Feign'd to go to the holy land;
Though he had no more mind for it,
Than for a jaunt to Quarrelpit.
- 165 The cunning hypocrite did now
His tears profusely cause to flow,
As if his heart with pain was rent;
And though his mind was only bent
On hurting all those, who were there,

- 170 Just as he used the Wolf and Bear,
He did intreat them much, to pray
To heav'n for blessing on his way
And for his safe return. This done,
He was in great haste, to be gone;
- 175 For still his heart was in a flurry.
„Reynard (said Noble), I am sorry
To see you go in such a haste.“
„No, Sir, I have no time to waste
(Said he); a pious resolution
- 180 Should straight be put in execution,
And with your leave I shall depart.“
„I grant it you with all my heart“
Quoth Noble; and his Courtiers all
He call'd together, great and small,
- 185 And earnestly did recommend them,
Part of his journey to attend him.
Reynard, ere his last leave he took,
Said to the King: „My Liege, pray look
To those two felons, whom you order'd
- 190 To prison; lest by them y'are murder'd.
They are two dang'rous rogues, who would
Contrive your ruin, if they could.“
Thus he departed from the Court,
Attended by a great escort
- 195 Of those, who curs'd him in their heart.
He was right glad, that through his art
He led the King, as well as those,
Who were his haters, by the nose.
When he was gone a little way,

- 200 With feign'd reluctance and dismay
He from th'escorting train took leave.
For Pussey he seem'd much to grieve;
„Are we indeed (said he) to part,
Dear Puss? It wounds my very heart,
205 To part with Simple and with thee,
Who never gave offence to me.
Come further on with me a while;
Your manners are so void of guile,
You are so modest in your ways,
210 That all folks speak of you with praise.
Like me (when once a monk I was)
You live on greens, and herbs and grass,
And never care for fish, or meat,
Or other victuals, nice to eat.“
- 215 With this gross flatt'ry he at once
Prevail'd on both the simpletons,
To travel with him to his house,
And on they jogg'd to Malpertouse.
When they came to the castle-gate,
220 Reynard said: „Pray, friend Simple, wait;
I for some minutes will step in
With Puss, who is one of our Kin.
Commend to her, if you'll be kind,
To bid my wife to ease her mind;
225 For she is apt to take a fright,
As at this juncture well she might,
When I shall let her understand
That I go to the holy land.“
Thus by fair words the cunning thief

- 230 Gain'd with the silly ram belief;
With Puss he went into his burrow,
And found his wife oppress'd with sorrow.
She never thought he would escape;
But seeing him in pilgrim's shape
- 235 She, what with wonder and surprise,
Could hardly trust to her own eyes.
„For heav'n's sake (cried she), Reynard, tell
What strange adventures thee befell.“
„I have been sent to jail, (said he);
- 240 But soon the King did set me free.
Growler and Brown for me gave bail,
On which I was let out of jail,
And sent on a long pilgrimage.
The King, our hardship to assuage,
- 245 Kindly presents us with this hare,
Whom he desires us, not to spare;
For this malicious, sneaking thing
Has much belied me, says the King.“
Poor Pussey, struck with sad dismay
- 250 On hearing this, would run away;
But Reynard, seiz'd her by her thigh.
Puss call'd out with a piteous cry:
„Help, friend, the pilgrim and his wife
'Take barb'rously away my life!“
- 255 But Reynard quell'd her voice and breath,
And in a trice bit her to death.
So he regal'd his silly guest.
„Come (said he) and fall to in haste;
The hare is fat, and nice to eat,

- 260 And will yield a delicious treat.
She'll now no more complain of me.“
His wife and brats fell to with glee,
And Erminet did oft exclaim:
„God bless the King and his fair Dame!
- 265 A happy night to them I wish,
For sending us so nice a dish.“
When all of them had satisfied
Their appetite, the she-fox cried:
„Tell us now, how you got away.“
- 270 Quoth he: „I could not in a day
Tell all the tricks, that I have been
A playing to the King and Queen.
Our friendship is but thinly spun,
And thinner't will become anon,
- 275 When soon or late the truth comes out.
The King will make a furious rout,
And at my heels he soon will be.
I'm sure he will not pardon me;
But for a treach'rous, lying wight,
- 280 He'll hang me, if he can, outright.
To Switzerland, I think, I shall
Retire, where I'm not known at all;
Lord bless me, what a fruitful soil!
There's milk and honey, wine and oil;
- 285 Fine wild-fowl, game of every kind
And fish of all sorts we shall find.
Some of them they call *Pullus*, *Gallus*,
Coturnix, *Anser*, *Perdix*, *Rallus*.
At such I always lik'd to snatch,

290 Because dry-shod you may them catch;
They were my food, e'en during fast,
When in the Convent I liv'd last.
To that good country we'll resort,
To live in peace, and t'have good sport.

295 Besides, to tell thee every thing,
I have been pardon'd by the King,
Because I did make him believe
That he a treasure should receive,
Hid at a place, call'd Quarrelpit;
300 But little will he see of it.
His wrath and fury will be great
When he perceives the barefac'd cheat;
But I was fain to tell a lie,
For to escape the hangman's tie.

305 Thanks to my wit, I got away;
But I would not another day
Try, his good grace again to gain,
Which I might not so cheap obtain."

Quoth Erminet: „'T is hard, to go
310 To foreign parts, which we don't know;
For while we can supply at home
Our wants, we have no need to roam.
*A Chick in hand is worth much more,
Than of Cranes flying half a score.*

315 Of danger there is no great fear,
Whilst in our Castle we live here.
It is well fortified, and strong,
And if besieg'd, 't will hold out long,
And we have many a secret way,

- 320 In case of need to get away.
Therefore I'm sorry for your vow
To go on pilgrimage just now."
„Why now, (said Reynard), my good wife,
I'll rather swear, than lose my life;
- 325 But if in bonds I made that vow,
Since I am free, I'll break it now;
For learned Casuists will tell you,
That a forc'd oath doth not compel you.
No bus'ness at the holy grave,
- 330 Nor with the Pope of Rome, I have;
Then ease your mind, for I will stay,
And stand the brunt here, as you say.
For may be, I should meet as bad
And worse, were I to go abroad.
- 335 To hurt me here, I think, the King
Will not find it an easy thing;
If he hath pow'r, I don't want wit:
We'll see who gets the worst of it."
Meantime the Ram was tir'd, to wait
- 340 And kick his heels at Reynard's gate.
He call'd out: „Puss, where do you stay?
Come out, and let us go away."
Reynard stept forth, and told him: „Friend,
Puss doth herself to you commend,
- 345 And as with us she's making merry,
A little she would wish to tarry,
And if you slowly will walk on,
She says, she'll follow you anon."
„Hum! (said the Ram); but pray, what noise

- 350 Was here just now? 'T was like the voice
Of Puss, who cried most piteously,
And for assistance call'd to me.“
„No, (said the rogue), 't was no such thing.
My Consort fell a whimpering
355 When of my journey she did hear.
Puss was much for her life in fear,
And call'd out: „Help, our pilgrim's wife
Is like, for grief to lose her life.“
„Be this (quoth Simple) as it may;
360 She seem'd to call in great dismay.“
„No (replied Rankey), never fear;
For Puss to me is very dear,
And rather, than to give her pain,
To serve her, every nerve I'd strain.
365 But I must not forget to say,
Before to Court you go away,
That when we parted last, the King
Bade me to write about some thing.
Whilst Puss was, in her sprightly way,
370 With Erminet all blithe and gay,
And both together lik'd to chatter
On this and that, and th'other matter,
To write those letters I had leisure;
If you'll take them, 't will give me pleasure.“
375 „Why, yes, (said Simple), very well;
But where to put them, please to tell,
For I have neither pouch, nor sack.“
Quoth he: „The Knapsack from Brown's back
Will serve the purpose well enough,

- 380 For it is very tight and tough.
I'll go and put the letters in,
And straight come back to you again.“
 Instead of that, he went and made
A parcel up of Pussey's head,
385 And coming back, he for a sham
Thus caution'd the poor silly Ram:
„Pray, take this Knapsack on your neck,
And lest the letter-seals should break,
Refrain from handling the contents.
390 I've tied it fast at all events,
And if the King finds that the Knot
Is as I tied it, well I wot
That he will pay you for your pain.
If his applause you wish to gain,
295 Tell him, that you, whilst I did write,
Help'd me the letters to indite.
You'll surely meet with due reward.“
 The Ram for joy leapt up a yard.
„I now perceive indeed (said he)
400 How much you love and favour me.
It will be a delightful sport,
To hear all Gentlemen at Court
Commend me for my style in writing
And subtlety of my inditing;
405 For though the praise to *You* is due,
They know it not. Great thanks to you!
'T is well, I came with you this way.
Doth Pussey, now come with me, pray?“
 „No, she'll stay yet a while with me,

- 410 Ere I can part with her, (quoth he);
But if you slowly will walk on,
She'll overtake you, when we've done."
The Ram took leave, and did not tarry,
The message to the King to carry.
- 415 'T was noon-day when he came to Court.
The King, who saw him in such port,
And that with Reynard's bag he came,
Ask'd him, what of the Fox became.
Quoth he: „An't please your Majesty,
- 420 Reynard besought me earnestly,
Some letters straight to you to carry,
And in this bag they are; but marry!
When Reynard did the letters write,
Great part I help'd him to indite;
- 425 I therefore hope you'll find the writ
Not destitute of sense and wit."
The Beaver was first notary
And head-clerk to his Majesty,
In foreign tongues he was well versed,
- 430 And writs and letters he rehearsed
In Council. Castor was his name,
And he was sent for. When he came,
He was commanded by the King,
To see what news the Ram did bring,
- 435 He op'd the bag, but in a fright
He call'd out: „What a shocking sight!
Would any one such thing believe?
'T is Pussey's head, sure as I live."
This sadly shock'd the King and Queen.

- 440 The King exclaim'd with rage and spleen:
„Had I this rascal here again,
I'd make him suffer endless pain.
How that base villain cheated me!“
His wrath rose to such high degree,
- 445 That he made all the woods resound,
And frighten'd every soul around.
The Leopard, who sat next by him,
Said: „Why, Sir, should you look so grim,
And vex yourself about such thing?
- 450 Such grief doth not become a King,
Who ne'er is judg'd to do amiss?“
„Are you (quoth Noble) sure of this?
Is't wonderful to see me grieve,
That I this villain could believe,
- 455 Who made me my best friends bear down,
Stout Growler and his cousin Brown?
'T will stab my honour to the quick,
That he induc'd me by his trick,
My two first Barons to offend,
- 460 Which 't will be difficult to mend.
This all is owing to my wife,
Who begg'd me much to spare his life,
Till I was forc'd to lend an ear;
Which I'm left to repent, I fear.“
- 465 Quoth he: „Sir, if you have offended,
I'm sure, the matter may be mended.
That your two injur'd Barons must
Have some atonement, is but just,
The Ram hath own'd without disguise,

- 470 That he did Pussey's death advise,
By which he forfeited his life.
Give him to Growler and his wife
And to their wounded cousin Brown,
And they'll be thankful for the boon.
- 475 Then we'll of Reynard go in quest;
I hope to catch him in his nest.
To try him, is not worth a straw;
We'll hang him straight by martial law;
For, if he's suffer'd to harangue,
- 480 We ne'er shall live to see him hang.
The King approving this advice,
There was no need to give it twice.
„Go, (he replied), without delay,
And fetch th' imprison'd Barons, pray.
- 485 Tell them: We from our royal Grace
Restore to them their rank and place;
Henceforth the same respect to Brown
And Growler shall again be show'n,
Which hath in former time been paid them
- 490 Before the wicked fox betray'd them.
You'll let them know how he contriv'd,
That Pussey was of life depriv'd,
And that, abetted by the Ram,
Her head he sent us for a sham.
- 495 To make the Ram pay for his sin,
They shall have him and all his Kin.“
The Leopard to the pris'ners went,
To whom his mind he thus unbent:
„Good news I bring to you (quoth he).

- 500 The King sets you at liberty,
And very sorry, Sirs, he is,
If any thing was done amiss.
Therefore he order'd me to proffer
The Ram to you, by way of offer.
- 505 Him and his Kin and friends you may
At any time destroy and slay.
He further grants you his permission
To waylay without intermission
Rankey the Fox, your enemy,
- 510 His wife and all his family.
You may detain, imprison, kill
And flay them, when and where you will.
These grants he will bestow on you
And on all your descendants too,
- 515 Provided you forget the past,
And will be loyal to the last."

This offer being by the Bear
And Wolf thought honourable and fair,
Poor Simple did with all his Kin
520 Pay for the bargain with their skin.

No treaty after long contention
Was ever kept with more attention;
For Wolves and Bears devour and slay
Poor harmless sheep until this day.

PART III. CANTO I.

ARGUMENT.

*The King prolongs the feasts at Court,
To which all beasts and birds resort.
The Rabbit and the Crow complain
Of Reynard's treachery again;
Of which his friend, the badger Gray,
Gives him a hint that very day.
Him Reynard gaily doth invite
To sup with him, and spend the night.*

The King, desirous to confer
More honour on the Wolf and Bear,
For twelve days more prolong'd the feasts,
To the great joy of birds and beasts;
5 But greater joy did Reynard's fall
And new disgrace give to them all,
And they resolv'd, of him again
In a joint body to complain.

New messengers to every end
10 Of his great realm the King did send.
Beasts of all Kind, Birds of all feather
Came flocking from all parts together;
But in the mean time, night and day,
Reynard in waiting for them lay,
15 And not a few he made repent,
That on such pastime they were bent.

Great was the merriment and sport
With balls and tournaments at court;
Trumpets did sound, and bells were rung;

20 Some danc'd, some fought, some drank and sung,
While King and Queen did look about
With pleasure on the merry rout.

But when the eighth day scarce was past,
And Noble sat at his repast,

25 The Rabbit came with mournful mien,
And thus address'd the King and Queen:
„With pain and sorrow I appear,
My Liege and Queen, before You here,
You never saw such treachery,

30 As Reynard practis'd against me.
At dawn of morning yesterday,
As I came travelling this way,
I saw him sitting at his door.

A pilgrim's dress and hood he wore.
35 I thought he read his morning-pray'r,
And without caution I drew near.
He got up from his seat, to meet me;
I thought, he friendly meant to greet me;
But of a sudden with his claw,

40 He gave me such a horrid paw,
That, what with fright, what with the wound,
It brought me nearly to the ground.
Thanks to my legs, I got away,
Or I should not have liv'd this day;

45 But still I lost part of my ear,
And was almost half dead with fear.
Whoever ventures o'er the plain,
Risks, by him basely to be slain.“

Whilst thus the Rabbit told his story,

- 50 The Crow came in, cast down and sorry.
„My Liege, (quoth he), I scarce can speak,
And my poor heart is like to break.
The loss, which I have undergone,
Would be enough to move a stone.
- 55 My wife and I this morning early
Were coming through a field of barley,
Where Reynard in a path did lie,
With eyes askance, and head awry,
Like a dead dog; his tongue uncouth
- 60 Did hang out of his gaping mouth.
I call'd for help in great dismay,
But dead like any stone he lay.
My wife his belly strok'd, and chin,
To try if life was still within.
- 65 But while she thought, he was quite dead,
He seiz'd her, and bit off her head.
At me the traitor likewise snapp'd,
And I but narrowly escap'd;
Then, perching on a neighb'ring tree,
- 70 I with my eyes was doom'd to see
How my poor wife he did devour;
Nay, if there had been half a score,
He'd have devour'd them all together.
He scarcely left of her this feather,
- 75 Which, when the murderer was gone,
I came to gather up anon.
My Liege, it is of highest need,
To punish this atrocious deed;
For those, who would the guilty spare,

80 Are justly deem'd, the guilt to share.“

The King, who heard these new complaints,
And weigh'd the plaintiff's arguments,
Was vex'd with anger and with grief,
And breathing wrath against the thief,

85 He said: „Well, by the faith We owe
T'our loving Consort, we do vow,
This breach of peace shall cost him dear.
I have done wrong, to lend an ear
To his lies, and to let him loose.

90 The villain us'd me like a goose,
When I a palmer made of him,
And sent him to Jerusalem.
But I may thank my wife for it;
For all is owing to her wit;

95 Though I am not the only fool,
Who hath been made a woman's tool.
This Rankey is a lying thief,
Who thinks of nothing but mischief.
It is high time to mar his plots,

100 Lest all the world thinks, we are sots.
Then let us find out means, to get him,
And when we have him, we will sweat him.“

Growler, as well as Brown the Bear,
Were glad to hear King Noble swear;

105 They wish'd much to stir up his rage,
And yet to speak they durst not wage,
Because so furious was his look,
Their noise he might not calmly brook.

At last the Queen put in a word.

- 110 Don't be so wroth, (she said), Mylord,
And don't so lightly vow and swear,
If you will of reproach beware.
We can not fairly weigh the case,
Before we hear what Reynard says.
- 115 The Proverb: *Alteram partem audi*
Is a good rule for any body,
And may be, if the fox was here,
A diff'rent story we might hear;
For every one (we all know well)
- 120 In his own way his tale will tell,
He may be bad, for ought I know,
But that he's clever, you'll allow.
The number of his friends is great,
And they are useful to the State.
- 125 I thought his tale was void of art,
And on that ground I took his part;
If I'm mistaken, time will show it;
If you will hang him, you may do it;
But don't condemn him hastily,
- 130 Lest you repent it leisurely."
„Sir, (said the Leopard), it is true,
To wait, can draw no blame on you.
The Queen's opinion I think wise,
And if these Lords the same advise,
- 135 Let Reynard be allow'd to speak,
Before your wrath on him you wreak."
Quoth Growler: „T will not be amiss,
To take a fool's advice on this.
Sir Leopard, if the fox was here,

- 140 And would attempt, himself to clear
Of all the matter, which the Crow
And Rabbit have advanc'd just now,
I have in store some other thing,
Which to the gallows him must bring;
- 145 But I'll be silent now, and let him,
Until before the bar we get him.
Was 't not enough, the wily thief
Durst impose on the King's belief,
And tell him in his lying fit
- 150 Of treasures hid at Quarrelpit?
And have not Brown and I been shent,
And for his lies to prison sent?
I'll lay my life, he would be flay'd,
Ere but one word of truth he said;
- 155 For since his birth his whole intent
On mischief and deceit is bent.
Mylords, you'll do what you think fit,
And I must be content with it;
But if he ventur'd to appear,
- 160 Ere now you would have seen him here.“
Quoth Noble: „It is as you say;
What serves it then, for him to stay?
We'll have an end of his affair,
And I command you, to repair
- 165 In six-days time, arm'd *Cap-a-pie*;
To this spot, and to follow me.
Let every one be in his gear
With bow and arrows, sword and spear,
And when Y'are rang'd, each to his banner,

- 170 Behave yourselves in such a manner,
That I with honour may call *Sir*
Him, on whom knighthood I confer.
We will proceed to Malpertouse,
And take him up at his own house.“
- 175 This measure being fix'd upon
By all the Council, Gray anon
In greatest hurry did depart,
The news to Reynard to impart.
Whilst pensive o'er the plain he walk'd,
- 180 Thus to himself in dumps he talk'd:
„Poor Reynard! Now it is indeed
A question, how at last you'll speed.
Of all our clan you are the head,
For whom we now are left to dread;
- 185 Else, when for us you us'd to plead,
In all concerns we did succeed.“
With this, and such like lamentation,
Gray finish'd his peregrination.
When he arriv'd at Malpertouse,
- 190 Reynard met him before his house.
Two fine young pigeons, which to leave
Their nest had ventur'd in the eve,
And meant, their little wings to try,
H' had caught, because they could not fly.
- 195 When he saw Gray, he came to meet him,
And friendly did receive and greet him.
„Be welcome here, my friend, (said he);
You always mean it well with me.
You seem to be in wondrous flurry;

- 200 What news d' ye bring in such a hurry? "
 „News I have got indeed, (quoth Gray);
But not the best, I'm griev'd to say.
I am much for your life afraid,
For e'en the King himself hath said
- 205 That you a shameful death shall die,
And orders he did notify
To his troops, to attend him here
In six days time, with sword and spear.
This wears a very dang'rous face;
- 210 For Brown stands high in his good grace,
And Growler is in favour too
With him, as much as I'm with you,
And it is said that out of hand
He'll get a general command.
- 215 In short, I fear some ill design
Is form'd, which you must countermine.
The number of your friends is small,
While crowds of foes contrive your fall.
Of late the Crow and Rabbit too
- 220 Have grievously complain'd of you.
If you are caught, your life will be
(I fear) in greatest jeopardy."
 „And is this all? (ask'd Reynard), Pshaw!
I do not value it a straw.
- 225 The King and all his Court may swear
Whate'er they please; I do not care.
If I advise myself, you'll see,
United they won't injure me.
Come, take a bit of supper, pray,

- 230 And let us send all cares away.
Two fat young pigeons I just now
Have caught; they are nice food, I trow,
And you may eat them, bones and all,
For suppers should be light and small.
- 235 My wife will strive to treat us well;
But pray, be cautious, not to tell
The matter, which has brought you here;
For smallest things put her in fear.
To morrow we will go to Court,
- 240 Where I depend on your support.“
„I shall (quoth Gray) be staunch and true,
And lay down goods and life for you.“
„T is comfort (Rankey said) you give;
I'll thank you for it, if I live.“
- 245 „For your advice, friend, I can say
That you may safely come, (said Gray).
The Leopard mov'd to-day the Court,
(The Queen his motion did support),
That full permission should be granted
- 250 To you, to speak all that you wanted,
And that, until you had been heard,
Your life by all means should be spar'd.“
Quoth Reynard: „To obtain this grant,
Will be as much, as I shall want;
- 255 For if I get but leave to chatter,
I soon shall twist about the matter.“
This said, they stept into the hall,
Where Gray was well receiv'd by all;
And Erminet serv'd up the dish,

- 260 On which they feasted at their wish.
Whilst they were sitting at their mess
Reynard said: „Pray my friend, confess,
What think you of our little crew,
And how appear my brats to you?
- 265 They are two little cunning elves,
Who begin to exert themselves.
They'll catch a gosling, or a pullet,
To fill their pretty little gullet;
The one will lurk, the other dive;
- 270 Faith, I'm in hopes, they both will thrive.
But ere I send them out, to hunt,
They first shall learn, to stand the brunt
Of yelping hounds, and to beware
Of baited trap and hidden snare.
- 275 Already after me they take;
They know the leap, the snatch, the shake;
For oft in play I do impart
To the young mimics all my art.“
 Quoth Gray: „'T is happiness indeed
- 280 And pride, to see one's children speed,
And young lads should be early made
Acquainted with their parent's trade.
I'm very glad, to hear you tell,
My pretty cousins promise well.“
- 285 „Thank you! we'll now leave that alone
(Quoth Reynard), and to bed be gone;
You must be tir'd, and 't is the best
For us, to take a little rest.“
 This said, the floor was strow'd with hay,

290 And all about the hall they lay;
Though Reynard was not free from fright,
And hardly clos'd an eye that night.

When in the morn he left his bed,
He call'd his wife, to whom he said:
295 „Do not be frighten'd; I with Gray
To Court again must go away.

If idle tales are told of me,
Let them by no means trouble thee,
But hoping always for the best,
300 Be careful of our little nest.“

„Reynard (said she), pray mind what pass'd
When you to Court were summon'd last.“

„If I was last in danger there,
(Quoth he), I now may better fare.
305 *Wise men grope often in the dark,
And ablest shots may miss the mark.*
I can't avoid to go, you hear;
Then be content, and banish fear.
In five days I come back to you,
310 If all goes well. Mean time *adieu!*“

PART III. CANTO II.

ARGUMENT.

*Reynard sets out, and by the way
Once more he doth confess to Gray.
To palliate his guilt and shame,
He on the Clergy casts the blame.
His friend reproves his vain quotations,
Though he admits his observations.
Pug makes an offer, to proceed
To Rome, his cause for him to plead.*

While Reynard walk'd along with Gray
He told his nephew by the way:
„T is difficult to guess (you know)
What fate at Court awaits me now.

5 At any rate I think it best,
Once more by you to be confess'd:
Therefore my sins, both great and small,
I am resolv'd to tell you all.

It was a great and heinous sin,
10 That I made Brown part with his skin.
Growler and Surly too did lose
Their claws, to get me gloves and shoes;
For rancour against them, and spite
Made me the Kings ill-will excite,

15 I much abus'd his royal ear,
By telling him of jewels dear,
Of treasures, hid at Quarrelpit,
And Goldsmith's work; which was not fit.

Poor Puss I kill'd with fell intent,

- 20 And to the King her head I sent;
Which cost the harmless Ram his life.
The Crow complains, I kill'd his wife;
The Rabbit says, I cropt his ear;
All which is but too true, I fear.
- 25 One thing, besides, I last forgot,
With which my conscience I did blot;
A trick, which to the Wolf I play'd,
Which I don't wish to get repaid:
Once, while we saunter'd o'er a plain,
- 30 Growler of hunger did complain;
A fine foal-mare we there espied,
Whose Colt was skipping by her side.
Growler sent me, to ask the Mare,
If she to us her Colt would spare,
- 35 And how dear it was to be sold.
I went, and by the Mare was told,
That if I wish'd to know the price,
She'd let me read it in a trice.
Her words were follow'd by a motion,
- 40 Which made me tell her: „I've no notion
Of letters, and I am not bent
On Colts-flesh; but I have been sent
By Growler, who is with me here.“
- „Then (said she) tell him to draw near.“
- 45 I went, and told him: „If you'll eat
A copious mess of nice Colt's-meat,
The Mare will sell her Foal to you.
The price is mark'd below her shoe.
She would have show'd it me, indeed,

- 50 But I was never taught to read.
You had best go, and try to spell it.“
„It were strange, if I could not tell it,
(Said he), who am so deeply read
In languages, both quick and dead,
- 55 In which I often have disputed,
And many learned Clerks confuted.
Nay, writings, which to few are known,
I read as glibly, as my own.
If you'll but wait a little bit,
- 60 I'll go, and read this curious writ.“
He ran, and ask'd the Mare, how dear
She'd sell her Colt. She said: „Look here,
The price is noted on my shoe.“
„Let's see,“ quoth he. She said: „Pray do.“
- 65 This said, she lifted up her heel,
And with a Kick she made him reel;
For she had got an iron shoe
With six sharp nails, put on quite new,
Which she imprinted on his head,
- 70 And near an hour he lay for dead.
Whilst both the Mare and Colt ran off,
I came and ask'd him, for a scoff:
„Pray Sir, how did you like the Foal?
Have you alone eat up the Whole,
75 And not left me the smallest share
For bringing answer from the Mare?
Pray tell, what on her Shoe was writ;
For surely you've decypher'd it.
Have you been napping after dinner?“

- 80 „Don't banter a poor, hapless sinner,
(Quoth he); that longshank'd Jade just now
(Damn her!) hath hit me such a blow,
As laid me senseless on the Clod.
She was with iron newly shod,
85 And 't was no writing, which I read,
But nails of steel, which broke my head.“
He scarce got cur'd in three weeks time.
 Thus, friend, I have own'd every crime,
Which I can call to recollection.
90 I'm ready to receive correction
And clear my conscience, that I may
With easy mind appear to-day,
And with your good advice, I fain
Will seek the way to Grace again.“
95 „Your sins are great indeed, (quoth Gray);
But since the Dead are gone away,
And many things with cares involve you,
Of past offences I'll absolve you.
If you have any thing to dread,
100 It is for sending Pussey's head;
Indeed, it was a daring thing,
That you durst send it to the King.“
 „Why now, (quoth Reynard), for my part
I do not take this much to heart.
105 Who through this World must fight his way,
Can't mind his conscience every day.
I saw, the hare was fat and good,
And fit, to yield the nicest food.
The Ram's blood out of spleen I spilt.

- 110 Theirs was the damage; mine the guilt.
I just from Court came in a pet;
What wonder then, that I did fret?
Though, to confess the truth to Ye,
It savour'd not of charity.
- 115 But very properly You say:
Those, who are dead, are gone away;
Then let us drop this odious matter,
And on some other subject chatter:
Our present times abound with vices,
- 120 Witness our Clergymen's devices,
Who, whilst for models they should serve,
Too often from their duty swerve.
Nay, even our liege Lord, the King,
Doth not refrain from pilfering,
- 125 And though not openly himself,
He comes, to take away our pelf,
Yet Wolves and Bears with loaves and fishes
Know mighty well to meet his wishes.
But still he thinks, this all is fair;
- 130 For none to him the truth declare.
Confessors, Chaplains and their crew
Make him believe, 't is all his due,
And basely they neglect their duty,
Because they all share in the booty,
- 135 Though 't were but for a hood, or gown.
Poor Commoners are thus kept down,
Unheard, unjudg'd, they must refrain,
Of their oppressors to complain.
For since the Lion hath the sway,

- 140 And Bears and Wolves have won the day,
'T is honour thought by them to steal
And prey upon the Common-Weal.
But if poor Reynard lifts a Goose,
The hounds of Justice are let loose,
- 145 And: „Hang the thief,“ and: „Crucify,“
Becomes the universal cry.
*For small thieves are hang'd out of hand,
Whilst whole-sale robbers rule the land.*
- Such bad examples have seduc'd me,
150 And to foul play they have induc'd me,
Because I thought, what others did,
Was not to me alone forbid;
And though my conscience would at times,
Awake, and tell me of my crimes,
- 155 Yet, when I saw, that Churchmen did
Not always live, as they were bid,
Confirm'd in guilt, no more afraid,
I carried on my wonted trade;
For e'en great Prelates now-a-day
- 160 Don't always walk the narrow way.
But diff'rence must be always made
'Twixt men and men of every trade;
And so 't is with the Clergy too.
That some are bad, is but too true,
- 165 But others, by their conduct, teach
The same good maxims, which they preach.
But is it not a cruel thing,
That there's no end of censuring?
What's good, we don't enquire about;

- 170 But what is bad, we soon find out,
And our delight is, to descry
The splinter in our neighbour's eye.
Of this we like to say and sing,
But not to praise a handsome thing.
- 175 Is 't wondrous then, that on our scurvy
Ant's hill all things go topsy-turvy?
Bad habits (th' adage says) are catching,
And are caught, like the Itch, by scratching.
Just so the poor, unthinking crowd,
- 180 To their own damage, rail aloud
Against the morals of their teachers.
„If 't were all sin (they say), what preachers
Condemn in pulpits, and exclaim
Against, they would not do the same.“
- 185 Thus, like the silly, mocking Apes,
By mocking they get into scrapes.
'T is said, that on the Continent
Priests are on fornication bent,
Because they're not allow'd to wed;
- 190 But, to supply the nuptial bed,
They scrape together alms and scantlings,
To keep their wenches, and get bantlings.
(If 't is the same with our's, or no,
Is more, than I pretend to know).
- 195 Their brats they always to some place
Of trust and profit strive to raise,
And there those puny bastard-elves
Are seen to strut, and pride themselves,
And of their betters to take place,

- 200 As if they were of noblest race,
In former times they made less show,
But are call'd Lords and Ladies now;
For money is the paramount,
And Priests at present keep account
- 205 In many Realms, without control,
Of land-tax, poor's fund, mint and toll.
When Priests and Clerks themselves exert,
Thus the poor lay-men to pervert,
The Blind show to the Blind the way,
- 210 And both, of course, must go astray;
For good examples now by few
Are minded, and the heedless crew
On wicked ways are most intent,
And seldom on good morals bent.
- 215 But after all, this is not said,
All bastard-children to degrade.
Their parent's sin is not their own;
But those, who are for bastards known,
Should not behave presumptuously,
- 220 But always show great modesty.
If then they 're slander'd after all,
The shame will on the sland'rer fall:
*For 't is not birth, we are to scan,
But virtue only makes the man.*
- 225 A Clergyman of gentle mood
And conduct wise, can do much good,
Whilst others, who are bent on vices,
Mislead their flock to bad devices,
And though they preach the purest lore,

- 230 'T will be as bad, as 't was before.
„What means their preaching (Laymen say),
If all their deeds their words unsay?
Before their sermon they conclude,
To Charity they oft allude,
- 235 By telling us, that money, spent
In good works, to the Lord is lent;
But they will be the last of any,
To lend the Lord a single penny,
And ere a doit they give the poor,
- 240 They'll see them starving at their door.
Soft clothes, nice victuals and hard drinking,
On such they are for ever thinking;
A bumper and a buxom Lass
They will prefer to saying Mass.“
- 245 A pious and devout Divine
Won't deck himself with outward shine;
Righteous and meek he'll walk before,
And lead his flock to heaven's door.
Not so the lazy brotherhood,
- 250 Who wear a chaplet, frock and hood,
And go from house to house about,
The richest striving to find out.
They'll cringe and fawn, and pray and whine,
Till somebody ask them to dine;
- 255 Nay, if y'ask one, he'll bring in more.
There are besides full half a score,
Who in each Convent take the lead,
And on the nicest morsels feed.
These are preferr'd before all Friars,

- 260 As Guardians, Lecturers and Priors,
And when in hall they dine, or sup,
To them the choicest is serv'd up,
Whilst others must, both night and day,
Read matins, bury, sing and pray.
- 265 It is the same with the Pope's Legates,
With Bishops, Deans and other Prelates.
E'en simp'ring Nuns like to receive,
But would be very loath to give.
In short, not two in ten there are,
270 Who to fulfill their vows will care."

- Quoth Gray: „My friend, you do not well,
Your neighbour's faults to me to tell;
For 't is not worth to you a pin,
To speak of ought, but your own sin.
- 275 What bus'ness have we here, to ask
How monks and nuns perform their task?
Let them for all such matters answer
To their Superiors, as they can, Sir.
Meantime I freely will confess
- 280 That many things you shrewdly guess;
And all your observations shōw
How well the ways of men you know.
It might not be at all amiss,
If we to you were to confess;
- 285 For many Clerks, as well as I,
Might for advice to you apply."

When of the Court they now got sight,
Reynard was seiz'd with sudden fright.
But Pug the monkey met him there,

- 290 And in great part reliev'd his care.
Something of Reynard's case he knew;
To help him further to the clue,
Reynard said: „Fortune hath of late
Show'd me the bald part of her pate.
- 295 Some rogues, whoever they may be,
Have grievously complain'd of me:
The Crow hath lost his wife, I hear;
The Rabbit says, I crop't his ear.
But if I could approach the King;
- 300 'T should not avail them any thing.
I am, however, much afflicted,
That by the Pope I'm interdicted;
For on that score, I know, the Dean
Traduc'd me fore the King and Queen.
- 305 All this for Growler's sake I suffer;
For I help'd that ungrateful huffer
When to his heels the vagrant took,
And wantonly his cell forsook.
'T was I, who set the ruffian free,
- 310 When tir'd of fasts and chastity;
And now, for payment of my pain
The wretch with all his might and main
Decries me, and tries every thing,
To make me odious to the King.
- 315 If I'm oblig'd to go to Rome,
I must fear for my wife at home,
To whom he will, with all his clan,
Do as much mischief, as he can.
But if, from th' interdict releas'd,

- 320 My mind and conscience were appeas'd,
In better spirits I, to plead
My Cause at Court, could now proceed.“
Quoth Pug: „I'm going straight to Rome;
Then, if you wish to stay at home,
- 325 Intrust your bus'ness but to me,
And in the best hands it shall be.
You know, our Bishop's clerk I was,
And all things through my hands did pass:
In spite of Bishops and of Deans,
- 330 To serve you well, I have the means.
My worthy friend and uncle Simon,
Who is a pow'ful and a sly man,
Hath every thing at his command,
And will help those, who fill his hand.
- 335 Nay, he is not the only friend,
On whom at Rome I can depend;
There's Doctor Wrest, and batch'lor Civil,
Who'll gain a supper from the devil,
And both will follow, while we've money,
- 340 As busily, as flies do honey.
The proverb says, and all men know:
'*T is money makes the Mare to go.*
Whilst of your job I shall take care,
To Court meantime you may repair.
- 345 There mistress Pry, my wife, you'll find,
To whom the King and Queen are kind,
Because she's of a gay deport.
Apply to her but for support,
And readily she'll grant it you.

- 350 Her sisters, and our children too,
And many of your own relations
Will strive, to screen you from vexations.
If after all you don't succeed,
Let me but know of it with speed,
355 And the Pope's ban shall be inflicted,
And King and Country interdicted.
The Pope is old and sick, and cares
But little about all affairs;
But there 's a jolly Cardinal,
360 Hight Bonnyblade, who governs all.
I know a pretty, buxom Lass,
With whom his evenings he doth pass:
To all requests, which she presents,
He always readily consents.
365 Sir Pinchpenny and Doctor Hoard
Sit both at the spiritual board,
And those, who do not grease their paw,
Are sure to be denied the law.
These are the men, who shall forgive you,
370 And from the interdict relieve you.
The King will shortly be aware,
That I'm befriending your affair.
He knows that I negotiate
All matters well in Church, or State.
375 Consid'ring that, he'll not oppress you;
Therefore have courage, friend. God bless you!
This said, they parted on the spot,
And each his diff'rent way did trot.
-

PART III. CANTO III.

ARGUMENT.

*Reynard, when question'd by the King,
Denies with boldness every thing.
The King is wroth; but mistress Pry,
The monkey's wife, of conduct sly,
Tells him, to bring his anger down,
A story of a Snake and Clown;
On which the King, returning back,
Grants Reynard leave again to clack.*

When Reynard came again to Court,
He did affect a steady port,
And through the crowd he made his way,
Attended by his nephew Gray ;
5 But seeing, to his great regret,
That all around he was beset
By those, who wish'd to see him fall,
His courage fail'd him after all ;
When Gray, his friend, him thus admonish'd :
10 „Reynard, (he said), be not astonish'd.
Fortune's a woman, then be steady,
For faint heart never won fair lady.“
Reynard thank'd him, and looking round
Once more, he to his comfort found,
15 That, though his foes did crowd the hall,
The number likewise was not small
Of those, on whom he could depend,
His cause and int'rest to befriend.
He then advanc'd, and bending knee,

- 20 „God save the King and Queen! (quoth he),
And send them wisdom, to determine
'Twixt trusty folks and lying vermin;
For it is difficult, to trace
Low minds below a fawning face.
- 25 I wish, all hearts were made of glass,
That one might see what there doth pass;
You then would be convinc'd, liege Lord,
That I speak truth in every word.
You'd see how faithful and how true
- 30 I have been all along to you.
Here I by many am abus'd,
And have been slandrously accus'd,
Because to hurt me, they endeavour,
And to deprive me of your favour.
- 35 But I am sure, you are too wise,
Not to discern what they devise.
My cause I'm ready to defend,
And on your Justice I depend.“
- „Your fawning speeches (quoth the King)
- 40 Shall not avail you any thing.
You have put many tricks on me,
But 'of no use they now shall be;
For though you play your pranks with art,
You are a villain in your heart.
- 45 We daily hear complaints of you;
What with the old, what with the new,
(Witness the Rabbit and the Crow)
Your rogueries too well we know.“
- Quoth Reynard: „Nay, upon my word,

- 50 You have been mis-inform'd, Mylord.
Hear me, and if you can deny
That I am guiltless, let me die.
You know that I with rede*) and deed
Have serv'd you oft in time of need;
- 55 Nay, I have oft kept watch for you
(Of which your Highness little knew),
Whilst you were basely left by those,
Who now between us interpose.
Nay, if my conscience bade me fear,
- 60 Before my Judges to appear,
I might have staid in peace at home,
And should not now to Court have come.
For when my worthy cousin Gray
Came to inform me yesterday,
- 65 That to this place I must repair,
I was just going to prepare
For going to the holy See.
But Pug, my cousin, met with me,
And told me, he himself with speed
- 70 To Rome was going to proceed,
And If I wish'd to come to Court,
My case at Rome he would report.
As soon as I was here arriv'd,
I heard, my enemies contriv'd,
- 75 My reputation to attack,
And slander me behind my back ;
For to the Rabbit and the Crow
Much friendship I did always show.
Instead of thanks, they now traduc'd me,

*) *Rede* (Sax. *ræd*) Counsel, advice. The word is obsolete; but like many other quaint expressions it suits the humour of the comic poem.

- 80 And falsely of great crimes accus'd me.
Be pleas'd to know, that some days past,
Whilst I, just after breaking fast,
Read morning-pray'r before my burrow,
The Rabbit came, and said: „Good morrow!“
- 85 I friendly ask'd, which way he went.
„To Court (said he) my course is bent.“
I saw, that he did pant and sweat,
And ask'd, if he would take a whet.
He gladly did accept my offer,
- 90 And I as readily did proffer
New bread and fish, and fruits and curds,
Such as a countryhouse affords.
When he had eat his fill of fish,
My youngest boy long'd for the dish,
- 95 (You know, at any time of day
Young brats are fond of foot and play);
But with a blow th' ungrateful clown
Knock'd the poor, harmless infant down.
When this my eldest son, perceiv'd,
- 100 His little brother he reliev'd,
And pull'd the bumkin by his beard.
To quell their fray, I interfer'd;
Or else the blockhead in the strife
Deserv'dly might have cost his life.
- 105 Now he would fain make it appear,
That I on purpose cropt his ear.
The Crow came on another day,
And in a seeming great dismay
He told me, he had lost his wife.

- 110 „A fish (he said) hath cost her life;
For with the bones she swallow'd it,
And suddenly died in a' fit.“
He must know best, how this befell her;
The rascal says that I did kill her,
- 115 But may be, if the truth was known,
These were some doings of his own.
If I had leave, the rogue to question,
He soon should make a full confession.
What means to catch a Crow, have I,
- 120 While I'm a-foot and Crows can fly?
If any body else is here,
Who makes by witnesses appear,
That I have wrong'd him, I'm his man;
Let him convict me, if he can;
- 125 Or else I'll meet him in the field
With lance and target, sword and shield;
There let it be by single fight
Determin'd, who is wrong, who right.
Such is the ancient, standing Law,
- 130 In which I will not make a flaw.“
All those, who in the hall stood near him,
Were very much surpris'd to hear him.
The Crow and Rabbit stood amaz'd,
And on the daring liar gaz'd.
- 135 „The devil take this treach'rous wight
(Said they); he calls us out, to fight;
But ten of us durst not attack him,
And as to witnesses, (plague rack him!)
He knows, that none we can produce;

- 140 Therefore to plead, is of no use,
For the arch rogue would overreach
Us all, by dint of subtle speech.“
Thus their lost labour they did rue,
And forthwith from the Court withdrew.
- 145 Growler and Brown were very loath
To see these plaintiffs sheer off both;
For now the King call'd out aloud:
„Pray, what's become of all the crowd,
Who against Reynard did appear?
- 150 Why don't they speak, while he is here?“
„I will explain it, Sir, to you
(Said Reynard); for 't is nothing new,
Those, who set up the loudest clack
Against you, while you turn your back,
155 Will sneak off, when your face you show,
Just like the Rabbit and the Crow,
Who absent brought me into blame;
But tamely sheer'd off, when I came.
'T is not on mine account, Mylord,
160 That I dare to put in a word,
(For I'm worth little to the State):
But if such rogues were left to prate,
They'd slander many, who are true,
And faithfully attach'd to you.“
- 165 „May be, this is so, (said the King);
But answer me another thing,
Vile thief and felon, as you are!
What made you kill poor Puss, the Hare?
When last I granted you my pardon,

- 170 And made you put a pilgrim's garb on,
Did not you promise, out of hand
To travel to the holy land,
And coming back, to go to Rome,
Palms and indulgence to bring home?
- 175 It was in hopes to see you mend,
That I your purpose did befriend.
How durst you then that very day,
To take my servant's life away?
For my own Chaplain Simple, marry!
- 180 The message of her death did carry.
Her head he brought me in a bag,
And had the impudence, to brag
Of letters, which, though you did write them,
He had assisted, to indite them.
- 185 Thus by your daring insolence
You both have heighten'd your offence,
For which the Ram receiv'd his due;
He lost his life, and so shall you.“
„Is't possible, that Puss is dead
- 190 (Cried Reynard, lifting up his head),
And Simple too? Then I'm forlorn,
And wish, I never had been born;
For I have lost the greatest treasure,
And am left to repent at leisure,
- 195 That by him, whom I thought my friend,
The rarest jewels I did send.
'T is clear, that for the sake of gain
Poor Pussey by the Ram was slain.“
The King did not pay much attention

- 200 To any thing, the Fox did mention;
For on revenge his mind was bent,
And to his rooms away he went.
The Queen was sitting there with Pry,
Who in her favour did stand high;
205 And with her parts and ready Wit
The King too was a little smit;
To whom, as soon as he came in,
She said with a submissive mien:
„Don't be to Reynard so unkind,
210 My Liege. If you'll recall to mind
What services you have receiv'd
From his late father, while he liv'd,
And that to me he's near a - kin,
You'll overlook some trifling sin.
215 You see, he doth not shun the Law,
And heretofore we often saw,
That he is better skill'd in it,
Than Wolves and Bears, with all their wit.“
„Pray, is it then a trifling thing,
220 Which stirs my anger? (said the King).
Did he not lately kill the Hare,
And draw the Ram into his snare?
Are not his crimes the general cry?“
„May be, not all is true, (said Pry).
225 Reynard is very shrew'd and smart;
Which many envy in their heart.
You must remember, I dare say,
How a poor hind complain'd one day,
That a snake did attempt his life.

- 230 Nobody then could quell their strife,
Till Reynard came, and judg'd the cause,
And met from you with great applause."
„Yes, I remember such a thing,
But not exactly, (said the King).
- 235 I wish; you would the case relate,
Which, I believe, was intricate."
Quoth Pry: „'T is now about a year,
That the said Serpent did appear,
And brought a Countryman before you.
- 240 The Snake for justice did implore you,
Because the man was obstinate,
A Jury's verdict to debate.
The Snake, in creeping through a gap,
Fell, as it seems, into a trap,
- 245 And loud for help began to cry.
The Countryman by chance pass'd by,
To whom he call'd: „Have pity, pray,
Nor take a harmless life away."
The man replied: „I'll set you free,
- 250 If on your oath you promise me,
On all occasions to refrain
From hurting me." The Snake was fain
To swear; on which the man untied him;
But soon great ill-luck did betide him.
- 255 Whilst they together walk'd along,
The Snake, with hunger being stung,
With fury at the man did snap,
But he escap'd him by good hap.
„Is this (quoth he) an honest way,

- 260 Men for good services to pay?
Was it for this, I made you swear,
To injure me, you would forbear?“
„I'm faint with hunger (said the Snake);
Necessity all Laws will break.“
- 265 The man then begg'd for a respite,
Till they could both the case recite
To some impartial Judge. The Snake
To this did no objection make.
Together they again walk'd on,
- 270 And met the Raven and his son,
To whom the Snake did his debate
With the poor Countryman relate.
They hop'd to come in for a share,
And said: „You need not him to spare.“
- 275 „You can not (said the Snake) dispute
My right now, and I've gain'd the suit.“
„No, 't is not so far gone, (said he),
That thieves should judge 'twixt you and me,
Besides, there should at least be four
- 280 To weigh the matter, if not more.“
„'T is very well,“ the Snake replied,
Who straight the Wolf and Bear espied,
And said that umpires they should be.
The Countryman thought: „Woe on me!
- 285 Four greedy rogues I see before me,
Who all are eager to devour me,
Two Ravens, and the Wolf and Bear.“
And too well founded was his fear;
For they declar'd, all in one breath,

- 290 The Snake might put the man to death,
Making necessity a Law,
In which this murder made no flaw.
The Snake now like an arrow shot
At him, to kill him on the spot;
295 But he escap'd a second time,
And cried: „It is a heinous crime,
That you, by dint of foulest play,
Attempt to take my life away,
To which you have no sort of right.“
300 „Who says so? (quoth the Snake), base wight!
Have not you twice been sentenc'd, Sir?“
„Yes, (said he), by the Wolf and Bear,
Who like to murder and to steal;
But to the King I do appeal.
305 Come with me, and let him decide,
And by his sentence I'll abide;
Be't right or wrong, I will not mind,
And to my fate I'll be resign'd.“
„To this the Snake will not object,“
310 Quoth Growler; for he did expect
That you, my Liege, would cook the dish
For them, according to their wish.
They all before you did appear,
The Snake, the Ravens, Wolf and Bear,
315 And some of them brought all their Clan,
In hopes of feasting on the man;
But Growler's whelps made such a rout,
That from the Court you drove them out.
The Man for Justice did implore you,

320 And laid his cruel case before you:
That, whilst from death he sav'd the snake,
His life he now away would take.

The Snake the truth of this confess'd;
But said, he was by hunger press'd.

325 You weigh'd the Case of both maturely:
To doom the Man to death, was surely
For a kind act a bad reward.

To starve (you thought) was likewise hard.
This to your Barons you did state,

330 Who went, the matter to debate.

Most of them were too much inclin'd
To condemn and devour the hind;

But you for Reynard sent at last,
And telling him all, that had pass'd,

335 You left the Case to his decision.

He said: „To judge with due precision,
I first must see the Serpent bound

At the same place, where he was found.“

This done, quoth Reynard: „Now they are

340 On the same footing, as they were.

The Man hath now the choice, to take
An oath from him, and save the Snake;

But if he leaves him where he is,

He likewise will not do amiss.

345 This, (with all def'rence for a better)

Is my opinion of the matter.“

You with this judgment were contented,

And all your Barons too assented:

The Man was set at liberty,

- 350 And humbly thank'd your Majesty.“
The Queen was glad, to second Pry.
„Reynard (she said) is shrewd and sly;
Growler and Brown are blust'ring Bullies,
But as to sense, they are mere cullies;
355 They'll be the first at every feast,
But in the field they're last and least,
And though like champions they appear,
In fight they tarry in the rear.
These Wolves and Bears are fierce and savage,
360 And only like to sack and ravage.
To warm themselves, they would desire
To see their neighbour's house on fire,
And if they can but fill their gullet,
They will not leave the poor a pullet.
365 But Reynard and his kin are true,
And faithfully attach'd to you.
If any thing he hath misdome,
Consider, he's not made of stone;
And at the same time you will grant,
370 That his advice we often want.
Then please to show him mercy, pray.“
The King replied: „I'll not say nay.
'T is true, he did decide the cause,
Which you related, with applause;
375 But he 's a deep one in his heart,
And often makes those people smart,
Who deal with him; the Wolf, the Bear,
The Crow, the Cat, the Ram, the Hare
And many more. One lost his life,

- 380 One lacks an ear, and one his wife.
Then tell me, pray, on what pretence
I am to pardon his offence.“
„T is not his innocence, we plead;
(Said she); as friends we intercede.“
- 385 The King stept back into the hall,
Where Reynard's Kinsmen, great and small,
Their cousin to support, were met.
He found, they were a num'rous set;
But full as many in the hall
- 390 Did not befriend the Fox at all.
„Reynard, (said he), how did you dare,
To kill my messenger, the hare?
And to induce the silly Ram,
To bring her head here for a sham?
- 395 For nothing else was in the sack,
Which Simple carried on his back.“
„Alas! (said Reynard), woe betide me!
I wish, the grave did long since hide me.
But if to hear me you consent,
- 400 I trust, you'll find me innocent.
The Ram, that thief and murderer,
Hath robb'd me of a treasure, Sir,
The like of which could not be found,
If you walk'd all the World around.
- 405 These treasures, which I did intend
To send to you, caus'd Pussy's end,
Whom Simple on the road did slay,
And with the jewels made away.
Oh! that we could but find them out;

- 410 But this I have no hopes about.“
„If they are but above the ground
(Said Pry), I hope they will be found.
Pray, tell us of what kind they were,
And we'll search for them every where.“
- 415 „All labour will in vain be spent,
(Quoth he); they are so excellent,
That their possessors for their heart
Would not consent, with them to part.
If this affair is told my wife,
- 420 It will occasion endless strife;
For she by no means would consent,
That by the Ram they should be sent.
Here I am doom'd to lose my time,
Though innocent of any crime;
- 425 But if from hence I get away,
Through every Country I will stray,
And though my life it were to cost,
I'll try to find what I have lost.“
-

PART IV. CANTO I.

ARGUMENT.

*A long account we now shall hear,
Which Reynard gave of jewels dear,
A precious Mirror, Comb and Ring,
Sent by him to the Queen and King.
The King to him his pardon grants,
At which the angry Growler rants.
He will not hear of a discharge,
Till Reynard answers to his charge.*

„Permit me, for my consolation,
(Quoth Reynard), in a short relation
To tell my friends, how rich and dear
The jewels were, which I sent here,
5 And which you never did receive.“
„Make haste, (said Noble), you have leave.“
„The first (quoth Reynard) was a Ring,
To be presented to the King.
Of precious things it was compos'd,
10 And hidden powers it inclos'd;
For on the inside (please to know)
Some words enamel'd it did show,
Which to explain nobody knew,
But Abram Treves, a German Jew,
15 Who could all foreign Lingo's prate
From Graves-end up to Billingsgate;
And beside that, he was expert
In every deep and magic art.
To him this Ring I once did show,

- 20 „Maishter, (quoth he), I let you know,
Dis is a varry vondroush Ring;
I never saw more curioush ting,
De vords, which are in lashure set,
Were brought from Paradise by Sheth.
- 25 Tree names are dere in Hebrew written;
Deir owner never can be shmitten
Vith foul disease; from magic spell
And tunder it secures him well;
He can't be shtarv'd by heat, or cold,
- 30 And tousand yearsh he may grow old.“
The Ring inclos'd a curious stone,
Which bright like any lantern shone;
Carbuncle, I believe, 't is hight,
It blaz'd like flaming coal at night,
- 35 And strangest virtues it possess'd:
Those, who by sickness were oppress'd,
If they but touch'd this wondrous stone,
Their pain was in a moment gone.
Whoever wore it on his hand,
- 40 Could walk on seas, as on dry land;
From fire he nothing had to fear;
His enemies durst not come near,
For like the Gorgon shield, in fight
It screen'd him by its dazzling light;
- 45 And if attack'd by whole battallions,
He could drub them like tatterdemalions.
Nor pois'nous draft, nor magic charm
Could kill him, nor could do him harm.
If any one to hurt him strove,

50 It chang'd his hatred into love.
In short, I never should have done,
Telling the virtues of this stone.
I did select it from my treasure,
Because I thought, 't would give you pleasure,
55 And that nobody, but our King
Deserv'd to wear this precious thing.
You are the Noblest of us all,
And so may good luck you befall,
As it was with a pure intent,
60 That I to you this jewel sent.

A Comb and Mirror should have been
Deliver'd to our gracious Queen.
My Liege, I am asham'd to say,
That with my wife I had a fray,
65 Because it griev'd her very heart,
With those two fav'rite toys to part.
Now they are lost to all intent,
And what I'm left most to lament,
Is that they were not even seen,
70 Or heard of, by our noble Queen,
Who, whilst you were so much offended,
To plead for me hath condescended.

The Comb, with golden wire inlaid,
Of bone of Civet-cat was made.
75 This wild Cat of a curious kind
On Indian plains we only find.
All other Creatures love it well,
On account of its balmy smell.
This odour, when the beast expires,

- 80 Into the bones of it retires,
Which from corruption it preserves;
Its dung too for perfume oft serves.
Of such a bone (as I have said)
The Comb was beautifully made,
85 And with amazing art and cost
With half-rai'd work it was emboss'd.
There you could see the famous story
Of Paris, in his days of glory,
When three Goddesses for a whim,
90 Came down, to be review'd by him.
For Juno, Jove's majestic Dame,
Pallas, his daughter of known fame,
And sea-born Venus, Queen of love,
To claim a golden Apple strove;
95 But as they never could agree,
They now to him repair'd all three.
The Fairest was to have the fruit,
And he was to decide their suit.
Sir Paris thought the case too nice,
100 To be determin'd in a trice,
And ere he ventur'd to decide,
He took them one by one aside.
„I'm sure (said Juno with an air),
Your eyes must see, that I'm most fair;
105 But to reward you for your pain,
Great riches you from me shall gain.“
„Give *me* the apple with good grace,
(Quoth Pallas with a prudish face).
You know, 't is not a haughty air,

- 110 But prudence, which adorns the Fair.
Then, if to *me* you give my due,
Wisdom and pow'r I'll grant to you."
„Let not (said Venus with a smile)
Or pow'r, or riches you beguile.
- 115 Your father Priam is a King,
Who hath enough of every thing;
And as to warfare and such pother,
You have got Hector for a brother,
On whom in wars you can rely,
- 120 And all your enemies defy.
If in *my* favour you decide,
I shall present you with a bride
Most lovely, Menelaus's Dame
Of Greece; fair Helen is her name.
- 125 She's handsome, of the noblest race,
Endow'd with beauty and with grace;
And you'll allow, that such a wife
Will be the blessing of your life.
Take her, and give the prize to *me*."
- 130 „Here 't is with all my heart," said he.
Venus made good to him her word,
And help'd him, from her Grecian Lord
To steal fair Helen, and with joy
He carried off his bride to Troy.
- 135 All this did on my Comb appear,
And was with labels made more clear;
For at the foot of each fair Dame
You read her speech, and eke her name.
The Mirror was the last and best,

- 140 By much excelling all the rest.
A Beryl serv'd instead of glass.
It show'd all things, which came to pass
Within a dozen miles around.
Besides, if any one was found,
- 145 Who on his eye a speck had got,
Or in his face a pimpled spot,
A peep into this glass was sure
To prove an instantaneous cure.
The frame, in which the Mirror stood,
- 150 Was of the choicest Shittim-wood.
No worms this fragrant wood attack,
Nor is it apt to warp and crack,
And therefore 't is not to be sold
For less, than its own weight in gold.
- 155 Like Ebony 't is black and bright,
Solid and firm, but wondrous light,
And of the same wood, (so 't is said)
That famous saddle-horse was made,
On which with Magellona fair
- 160 Count Peter canter'd through the air.
This frame was carv'd most curiously;
Each part display'd some history,
Or fable, which below was told
In letters, cast of purest gold.
- 165 The first partition show'd a *Nag*,
Who to a *Hind* betray'd a *Stag*.
It was the swiftness of the Hart,
Which kindled envy in his heart;
He therefore went, and told the Hind:

- 170 „Get on my back, and we shall find
A mighty Stag in yonder grounds,
As fat, as e'er was chac'd by hounds.
I'll take you to the copse anon,
And you shall get nice venison.“
- 175 The Hind did mount, and off they went,
And of the Stag they soon got scent;
The hounds him follow'd in full cry;
The Stag o'er hill and dale did fly,
And being vigorous and strong.
- 180 The chace was troublesome and long.
The horse was almost tir'd to death.
„Pray, let me take a little breath,
(He said), or else you'll break my wind.“
„Not I, forsooth, (replied the Hind).
- 185 'T was you, who led me on this chace;
Then feel my spurs, and mend your pace.“
*So envy, while on harm 't is bent,
Contrives oft its own punishment.*
- 190 The fable of the *Dog* and *Ass*
Stood next upon my Looking-Glass.
One Master they serv'd both together;
The Lap-Dog slept on beds of feather;
At dinner with his Lord he sat,
And fed on nicest meat and fat;
- 195 His master on his lap oft took him,
And there he'd feed, and kiss, and stroke him;
For which the Dog did never fail
To lick his hand, and wag his tail.
The Ass, who oft of this took notice;

200 Thought to himself: „I don't know how 't is,
This little, lazy, puny whelp
Hath leave to wheedle, fawn, and yelp,
And teaze his master, while poor I
Am left to fret and mortify.

205 I'm sure, my master, with a score
Of whelps, like this, could do no more
In twelve months time, than I alone
In single weeks have often done.

He feasts on sweetbreads and on gristles,
210 While I must live on fern and thistles,
And whilst he snores in sloth secure,
The beating tempest I endure;
Nay, saucy boys around me flock,
And make of me a laughing-stock.

215 In troth, this will no longer do;
I'll win my master's favour too.“

By chance his master came along;
Jack Ass inton'd his fav'rite song,
And with a loud: „Y-aw, y-aw“
220 He leapt on him, and lick'd his jaw,
And wagg'd his tail about his ears,
Till from his eyes he drew the tears.

The master, all in rage and pain,
Call'd out, to have the bumkin slain;
225 On which the servants came out all,
And cudgel'd him into his stall,
Where he remain'd just what he was.

And so sometimes a two-legg'd Ass
Men of high rank and manners apes,

- 230 By aukward bows and lowly scrapes,
Till, or by meanness, or by chance,
To place, or pension he advance;
But then the dignity he wears,
As sows would jewels in their ears.
- 235 Then let all Asses drudge away,
And feed on thistles and on hay;
For when they 're rais'd to rank and place,
Their Country faces its disgrace.
If y'are not tir'd to hear me prate,
- 240 Another story I'll relate,
Which on the mirror was engrav'd,
How *Gib* once to my Sire behav'd.
They both together took a walk,
And after various friendly talk
- 245 They made a solemn league, and swore
That they would separate no more,
And that, if huntsmen came to chace them,
Together they would stand, and face them.
Too soon they heard the dreadful whoop
- 250 Of hunters, coming in a troop,
And as the hounds did louder yelp,
Gib, all aghast, cried out for help.
My father told him: „Take a heart,
And my whole budget I'll impart;
- 255 But mind your promise to be true,
And stand by me, as I'll by you.“
Gib said: „Be all that as it may,
I know but of one single way,
Which from the hounds can rescue me.“

- 260 He nimbly climb'd upon a tree,
And left my Sire, to stand the brunt
Of hounds in cry and whooping hunt,
While he look'd on, and said: „To ope
Your budget, you have now full scope.“
- 265 The hunt came up, and horns did sound,
To cheer the rider, horse and hound.
My father for his life did run,
The greedy beagles for to shun;
He eas'd himself by breaking wind
- 270 And shooting ballast from behind,
Until his den with great effort
He reach'd, and got safe into port.
Thus by the friend he was betray'd,
On whom he most relied for aid;
- 275 And many people in that way
A friend in danger will betray.
The fourth partition did contain
A story of the *Wolf* and *Crane*.
It show'd, how meanly Growler paid
- 280 A surgeon for his timely aid.
Whilst he was roving o'er a ground,
The carcase of a horse he found;
The Ravens had not left him much,
But still his appetite was such,
- 285 That he the very bones would suck,
Of which one in his gullet stuck.
He was much for his life in fear,
And sent for surgeons far and near.
If any body could relieve him

- 290 (Said he), great treasures he would give him.
The Crane to him his service proffer'd,
To whom a great reward he offer'd.
He thrust his bill into his throat,
And with some pain the bone came out.
- 295 „You bungler, (cried the Wolf), how sore
You made my throat! Do so no more,
Or else be sure, I'll make you rue;
For once, Sir, I will pardon you.“
„Nay, I've atchiev'd the cure, (said he),
- 300 And should be glad, to touch my fee.“
„Your fee! (cried Growler); are you mad?
'T is I, who all the pain have had;
If one of us can claim a fee,
'T is due to nobody, but me,
- 305 For calmly letting you withdraw
Your head unhurt out of my jaw!“
All rogues in this ungrateful way
Past services are wont to pay.
These stories, which I have related,
- 310 Were on the Mirror amply stated
In words and figures. I confess,
I was not worthy to possess
This precious jewel. When I sent it,
I to the Queen wish'd to present it.
- 315 It griev'd my little Rankey's heart,
When with it he was forc'd to part;
For he before it skipp'd about,
And wagg'd his tail, and primm'd his snout.
I never thought, that Pussy's end

- 320 The sending of it should portend;
For better friends, I do declare,
I knew not, than the Ram and Hare,
Or else I would not by them both
Have sent such precious things, in troth.
- 325 But I'm determin'd, Sir, to know
What is become of them, I vow;
For theft and murder will come out,
However they may lusk about;
And may be, some here present are,
- 330 Who could best tell, who kill'd the Hare.
My Liege, I don't pretend, a King
Should recollect each trifling thing;
Or else you possibly might know
What zeal my father once did show
- 335 To yours, when he was very ill,
And got well through my father's skill;
For although you are pleas'd to say,
We serv'd you ne'er in any way,
My father in his time was known
- 340 To be with yours in great renown.
He vied with any Leech, for curing
Men's ills, by looking at their urine.
May be, you never have been told
(For you were then but few months old)
- 345 How your Sire lay so sick a-bed,
That with a tea-spoon he was fed.
Physicians from all parts were come,
From Berlin, Edinburgh and Rome;
But howsoe'er they cupp'd and blister'd,

- 350 And purg'd, and vomited; and clyster'd,
It grew worse with him every day;
Until my father came this way,
Who found him almost without breath,
Complaining, he was sick to death.
- 355 „My Liege, to save you (said my Sire)
I should be ready to expire;
Pray, make your water in a Glass.“
The King did so, weak as he was.
His head at first my father shook;
- 360 When at the urine he did look.
One thing (he said at last) we'll try;
But it must be done instantly,
Else in a few hours you'll be dead,
Because your water looks quite red.
- 365 But a Wolf's liver, six years old,
May save you, if you eat it cold.“
The Wolf, who was just standing near,
Was much perplex'd. „Pray, did you hear
(Your father said) what here we want?
- 370 Your liver you to us must grant.“
The Wolf exclaim'd; „Upon my word;
I'm not yet five years old, Mylord.“
„That will appear (my Sire replied)
Soon as your liver we have tried.“
- 375 In short, however he did quiver
And quake, he could not save his liver,
Your father eat it, and anon
He felt that all his pain was gone.
The King then call'd my father *Sir*

380 And did great praise on him confer;
He made him wear a Doctor's hood,
And high in his esteem he stood.

Past services are now forgot,
Since Knaves have trust and favour got,
385 Who nought for right and justice care,
But only mind their own affair,
Nay, King and Country, for the sake
Of interest, they will forsake,
Just like the Wolf, who did not care,
390 His liver to the King to spare;
*For what 's begot of sordid seed,
Ne'er aims at an heroic deed.*"

„This tale (said Noble), which you tell
Of your late Sire, sounds mighty well.
395 But if such service he hath done,
It must be many years ago;
Past my remembrance it must be,
Nor was it ever told to me;
But as to *your* exploits, I own,
400 Much less of them, I wish, were known.
If it is all a false report,
For your sake I am sorry for 't;
But little good we hear of you."

„Report doth not of me speak true,
405 (Quoth Reynard), and I hope you 'll own,
That to Yourself my zeal I 've shown;
Nor do I, Sir, presume to boast;
All merit is in duty lost.
You 'll recollect that heretofore

- 410 Growler and I once caught a boar.
Perchance, as You were passing by
Whilst we kill'd him, you heard his cry;
You came and said, that with the Queen
A hunting you had likewise been,
- 415 But having had a wretched day,
You wish'd to share with us our prey.
Growler, who was not fond of this,
Between his teeth did mumble: „Ye—s“;
But I with hearty glee call'd out:
- 420 „My Liege, pray, who shall help about?
Though we have but this single Boar,
You are as welcome, as 't were more.“
„Let Growler cut up,“ You replied.
With this he seem'd well satisfied;
- 425 A Quarter he dealt out to You,
And to the Queen a quarter too,
The rest he all devour'd alone,
And scarcely left for me a bone.
When you your pittance of the Boar
- 430 Had eat, you wish'd for something more,
But Growler little minded it,
And did not offer you a bit;
For which you hit him such a blow,
That down his cheeks the gore did flow.
- 435 „Henceforth learn better to divide
(You said), or I shall taw your hide.
Be gone, and get us more to eat.“
„I'll go with him, if you think 't meet,“
Said I, and you said: „Yes, you may.“

440 Growler had rather wish'd to stay,
For full of blood was all his face,
And howling he began the chace;
But soon a fine fat fawn we caught,
Which made you smile; when it was brought.

445 You told me, that in case of need
I knew well, how to hunt with speed,
And you bade me divide the booty.
 „One half (said I) is Yours in duty,
The other to the Queen belongs,
450 And to your young-ones heart and lungs;
The head to Growler, (for 't is sweet),
And I'm contented with the feet.“

 You ask'd: „Who taught you this; sly varlet?“
 „Yon Doctor with his cap of scarlet,
455 (Said I); from him I learn'd to know,
How to distribute Fawn, or Sow.“

 So Growler's gluttony brought shame
On him. With all Wolves 't is the same;
If their advantage they can find,
460 Nor law, nor justice they will mind.
Woe to the City and the Land;
Where Wolves have got the upperhand!

 This single case I'll only mention,
My Liege; to prove my good intention,
465 And that I can with truth profess,
That all is Yours, what I possess.
If you think of the Fawn and Boar,
You'll judge, which of us loves you more;
And yet to Growler and to Brown

470 The greatest honours now are shown,
And Reynard guilty must appear,
While You his plea refuse to hear.
I am accus'd, but I repeat it,
Whate'er my fate may be, I'll meet it.

475 If I deserve to be reprov'd,
Let it by witnesses be prov'd,
Or else let my antagonists
Meet me, like Men, in open lists,
And let each party for the sake

480 Of justice, life and honour stake.
This, Sir, is what the Laws command,
And what in justice I demand.“

Quoth Noble: „Never be it said,
That I the course of Justice stay'd.
485 Reynard hath been accus'd ('t is true),
That Puss feloniously he slew,
And when the Ram brought us her head,
It griev'd me much; that she was dead.
But since none of us here can tell

490 Through whom this hard fate her befell,
To Reynard We forgive the past,
In hopes, that he'll prove true at last.
If other people will complain,
Redress by Law they shall obtain,

495 If witnesses of good report
Can prove the facts in open Court.“

Quoth Reynard: „Many thanks to You,
My Liege, for giving me my due.
For I declare upon my oath,

500 To part with Pussey, I was loath,
Though I did not suspect at all,
That such a fate would her befall.“

Thus Reynard did with artful speech
All, who were present, overreach;
505 He made them swallow every thing
About his Mirror, Comb and Ring;
And thinking, that his tale was true,
They pitied and consol'd him too.
The King, desirous to obtain

510 These precious toys, could not refrain
From telling him: „Pray, do not fret;
Your jewels you again may get;
You have my leave, to range about
Through all my Realm; to find them out,
515 And my support shall not be wanting.“

You are tookind, (said Reynard, canting);
If you'll take vengeance for the theft
And murther, to me be it left,
To use all diligence and care,
520 For to explore this dark affair.
To You I shall but for support
In case of greatest need resort,
Although it is my firm intent,
To you those jewels to present,
525 And if by good luck I succeed,
It will give joy to me, indeed.“

The King, much pleas'd, gave full belief
To the intriguing, lying thief,
Who free permission did obtain,

- 530 To stroll about through his domain.
But Growler grew exceeding wroth.
„I am (said he) surpris'd, in troth,
That you this wicked rogue believ'd,
By whom you've been so oft deceiv'd.
- 535 He is made up of tricks and lies,
And cheats you still before your eyes.
But ere he goes, you'll hear and see,
He'll not come off so cheap with *me*.
Three things I have against him still;
- 540 Let him deny them, if he will,
But he shall not go out of Court,
Though I must even fight him for 't.
„There should be witnesses,“ you say;
But where is one to take them, pray?
- 545 The artful Knave is much too sly,
T' offend, when witnesses are by;
And when he talks, there is no scope
For any one, his mouth to ope.
His friendship hath done good to none;
- 550 For he hates you and every one;
But he shall not stir from the spot,
Till I revenge on him have got.“
-

PART IV. CANTO II.

ARGUMENT.

*Growler complains, that once his wife
For Reynard's sake near lost her life.
Surly relates, how in a well
For him a sacrifice she fell.
Reynard these charges both denies,
And calls them calumnies and lies.
The Wolf declares, that they must fight,
To try, who 's wrong, and who is right.*

„This fox (quoth *Growler*), I protest,
Is an arch villain, at the best.
He oft hath wrong'd me in my life,
And brought disgrace upon my wife.
5 Once to a mill-pond he did lead her,
And through the mud to wade, he bid her.
He told her: „If you'll get a pail
Of finest trout, hang out your tail,
And you'll get more in half an hour,
10 Than in six meals you can devour.“
When she had waded through the mud,
Till in the deepest mire she stood,
The villain bade her, to hang out
Her tail, to catch her dish of trout.
15 It was just in the winter-season,
And by degrees the ice did freeze on
Her tail, until she felt at last,
That in the ice it stuck quite fast;
But thinking it was with the weight

- 20 Of th' fish, she pull'd with all her might.
Reynard perceiving this, alas!
I'm loath to tell what next did pass:
The rascal came and ravish'd her,
While she, poor creature, could not stir.
- 25 This I defy him to deny;
For while I happen'd to pass by,
I caught him in the flagrant act,
Which almost made me run distract.
I cried: „Vile rogue, what dost thou there?“
- 30 The villain, seeing I was near,
Took to his heels, and ran away;
I came in hurry and dismay,
And was forc'd, through the mud to wade;
And in cold water long to bathe,
- 35 Ere I my suff'ring wife could rescue,
And free from bondage her distress'd cue;
Nor did I quite succeed at last,
For near one third of it stuck fast
In th' ice. My wife began to brawl,
- 40 And rais'd the peasants, great and small,
Who in the mill-pond soon espied us,
And most unmercifully plied us.
'T was at great hazard, that my wife
And I at last could save our life,
- 45 For, what with cudgels, prongs and flails,
With broomsticks, pokers, tongs and pails,
Both men and women charg'd us home.
„Look here, (they said), these thieves are come,
To steal our Ewes and Lambs away;

- 50 Let us the daring robbers slay.“
'T was our good luck, that night came on,
Or else we should have been undone.
We to the pond again did brush,
And hid ourselves among the rush;
- 55 On which the peasants ceas'd th'attack,
And cursing us, they all fell back.
My Liege, he must not for this rape
A severe punishment escape.“
„We heard you, (quoth King *Noble*) pray
- 60 Let's see what *Reynard* hath to say.“
„My Liege, (quoth he), if this was true,
I durst not show my face to You.
I to a pond have show'd her once,
But, what with th' dulness of her sconce,
- 65 What with her eagerness, the route
She kept not, which I pointed out.
Besides, she loiter'd, till at last
Her tail did in the ice stick fast.
If she in time had pull'd it out,
- 70 She would have got her fill of trout.
*To him, who drinks till the last sip,
The cruse-lid on his nose will slip,
And those, who are for ever craving,
Are apt to lose, by dint of saving.*
- 75 So Surly with her covetousness
Did bring herself into distress.
Look now, what thanks from them I got,
That to assist her, I did trot.
I did my best, to drag her out;

- 80 But she's so heavy and so stout,
That all my labour was in vain.
Then Growler came, and brawl'd amain;
A thief and ravisher he call'd me,
And I must own, his wrath appall'd me;
- 85 He rav'd and ranted, curs'd and swore,
And with his claws the ground he tore.
When two dogs fight about their prey,
One of them must give up the fray;
Therefore I had no mind to stay,
- 90 And wisely took myself away.
His fury did not even cease,
When he his wife came to release,
And till this very day You see
What spiteful grudge he bears to me.
- 95 If by the Clowns they were pursued,
I'm apt to think, it did them good,
Because it kept them both in breath,
Or else they had been chill'd to death.
This is however *their* affair,
- 100 And little for it do I care;
But Growler ought to have a shame,
On his own wife to cast a blame.
Ask her; she can best answer You,
And would complain, if he spoke true."
- 105 „Reynard (said Surly), you are sly;
You scruple not, to tell a lie,
And to turn matters with such art,
As to make other people smart.
Of this a story I can tell:

- 110 One night I found you in a well;
The rope had buckets at each end,
In one of which you did descend,
But never could get up again.
I heard you cry with fear and pain,
115 And came to ask, what was the matter.
You soon began to feign and flatter;
„If you are fond of eating fish
(You said), here you can have your wish.
A bucket you above will find,
120 If to come down, you have a mind.
I such a copious meal did make,
That I have got the belly-ake.“
I stept in, and to my surprise,
As I went down, I saw you rise.
125 I ask'd you how this came to pass.
You answer'd: „So it always was,
*When fools are going down, the wise
At their expence are seen to rise.*“
When you got out, you ran away,
130 And I was left there all the day;
A Clown descried me in the well,
And to his friends he ran, to tell:
„The Wolf, who steals our lambs and sheep,
Is got into a draw-well deep;
135 If you will come, and pull him out,
We'll treat him with a cudgel-bout.“
It was most pityful to see,
How they did taw and curry me;
I never felt so hot a day,

140 And narrowly I got away.“

Quoth Reynard; „T was, because I knew,
It would be better to leave you,
Than get myself into the scrape;
Because we could not both escape.

145 Besides it serv'd to caution you;
Well to discern, what's false, or true,
And to beware with whom you treat.
The world is full of sly deceit.“

Quoth Growler: „This is but too true;
150 I've been so oft deceiv'd by you,
That I can not relate it all.
The foulest hap did me befall
When to the monkies once you led me,
Who almost worried me, and flay'd me.

155 The she-ape was a monstrous beast,
And foul and filthy was her nest.
You call'd her Aunt, to take me in,
And make the monster tear my skin.
I thought, I was got into hell,
160 And made all haste, to come off well.“

Here Reynard interrupted him
And said: „It is a curious whim,
Or Growler is a Jack - an - Apes,
To talk of monkies and of apes.

165 It may be now three years ago,
When on his *grand-tour* he would go;
I was with him when he did prance
And play the Nobleman in France,
Till his last guinea he had spent.

- 170 One day to the Baboons we went.
Those Baboons are not of our Kin,
Nor was 't for to take Growler in,
That I the She-Baboon call'd *Aunt*;
But knowing that she lik'd to vaunt,
- 175 I thus my speech chose to preface
Merely to captivate her Grace;
Or else she might be hang'd for me,
For a most ugly bitch is she.
Along a by-road we did stroll,
- 180 When we discover'd a deep hole.
Growler began his old complaint,
That he with hunger was quite faint;
I said: „The Owner of this cave
Some store of meat, perhaps, may have;
- 185 If that's the case, we of his fare
Should try to come in for a share.“
Quoth he: „Well Reynard, go in, pray;
Meantime below this tree I'll stay.
You are more eloquent, than I,
- 190 And you know best, how to apply.
If you find that there is good cheer,
Come back, and let me know it here.“
I went, although I plainly saw
That he used me for a Cat's paw;
- 195 But when I came in, I must own,
I almost fell into a swoon;
For there I with a hideous set
Of fierce and ugly monsters met,
And I was forc'd to creep along

- 200 A^t bo-peep through the filthy throng,
Till I came to their dam at last.
I found her laying in her nest;
Wide was her mouth, her tooth and nail
Were sharp, and long her daggling tail.
- 205 I thought she was the devil's dam,
And, all aghast, I call'd her Ma'am,
And Aunt, and any thing, for fear;
For her young black-guards too drew near;
They were as uncouth, as their mother,
- 210 And chatter'd loud, and made a pother;
Up to their ears in rotten hay
And in their own dung they did lay;
She was as tall, as Growler is;
Some of her whelps were not much less.
- 215 I was alone among this crew,
And to tell truths there, would not do.
I therefore feign'd, as if I knew her,
And very courtly went up to her.
„Dear Aunt, (said I), I'm glad to see
- 220 You and your pretty family.
What sprightly children you have got!
They look like a King's sons, I wot,
And very much like you they are.
If I had known, that here you were,
225 Long since I should have call'd on you,
To see how my young cousins do.“
She readily took up the cue,
And feign'd, as if full well she knew
That I a nephew was to her.

230 „Be welcome here (said she), 'good Sir.
To see my nephew, gives me pleasure,
And for my children 't is a treasure;
For with your kind advice, they will
In manners be improving still.“

235 So I was, for a well-tim'd word,
Receiv'd with open arms, Mylord,
And yet I long'd, to get away;
But she said: „No Sir, you must stay,
And of pot-luck must take a part,
240 Ere we allow you to depart.“

This said, the table soon was fraught
With choicest victuals, which she brought,
Of wild-fowl, venison and cake;
God knows where she this all did take.
245 Thus I sat down, and eat my fill,
And she, at parting, gave me still
A dainty haunch, and told me: „Pray,
Take this for nuncheon on your way,
And let us see you soon again.“

250 I promis'd it, but I was fain
To take my leave, for with the smell
Her den, I thought, was worse than hell.
To Growler I ran back apace,
And found him laying in the place,
255 Where I had left him. „Pray, what cheer?“
Said I. Quoth he: „'T goes very queer;
I am with hunger fairly spent.“

My Knapsack I, of course, unbent,
And with the haunch, I had receiv'd,

- 260 I from his hunger him reliev'd.
He thank'd at that time for the boon;
But he forgot my kindness soon.
When he had done, he said: „Pray, now
I wish that you would let me know
265 Who 't is, that lives beneath this hill,
And how you found it, well, or ill.“
I told him plainly, that the nest
Was foul and filthy, at the best;
But that there was good store of meat,
270 And if he would go in, and eat,
Above all things I would advise,
To hold his tongue, if he was wise.
*For those, who are for ever bent
On censuring, must oft repent,*
275 *And they are oft oblig'd to fast,*
While others get a good repast.
This I exhorted him, to mind,
If he a dinner wish'd to find.
I caution'd him, to take great care,
280 Of illtim'd meddling to beware;
If he, neglecting what I said,
Hath for his petulance been paid,
I'm sure, it was *his* fault, *not mine*,
At which he was left to repine.
285 But fools are known, to have this vice,
That they will never take advice,
And Growler, in his stubborn way,
Scorn'd to take mine, and trudg'd away.
When to the Baboon's nest he came,

- 290 And saw the young - ones and the Dame,
He startled at their ugly features,
And call'd out: „Lord, what hideous creatures!
Do they belong to you? pray tell;
Or were these imps spit out by hell?
- 295 If they were mine, I would not own them,
But rather tuck them up, or drown them.“
„Pray, who the devil sent you here,
(Cried the baboon), to interfere?
What bus'ness, you rude clown, have you,
- 300 Thus to rail at my little crew?
Reynard, Sir, I can let you know,
Thinks well of them. He said just now
That they were well behav'd, and fit,
At a King's table for to sit.
- 305 He call'd them cousins, and did love them;
If you 've a meaner notion of them,
Nobody, Sir, call'd for you here,
Nor your opinion wants to hear.“
He still call'd rudely for some meat.
- 310 „Make haste, (he said), I want to eat.
'T is better, you give it to me,
Than to these Elves, whoso they be.“
He of their victuals would lay hold,
But they seiz'd on him, young and old;
- 315 They bid and scratch'd, and tore his skin,
Till he in haste ran out again.
In a sad plight he did appear,
For in the fray he lost an ear,
And look'd all bloody and uncouth.

- 320 I ask'd: „Did you blab out the truth?“
He said: „I spoke just as I found it,
And for this I was sorely wounded;
But if the cursed bitch was here,
She should pay for it very dear.
- 325 Her brats look'd like some imps from hell,
Which I could not forbear to tell,
When in such fury they seiz'd on me,
That they had very nigh undone me.“
„How foolishly (said I) you did!
- 330 Was 't this, you had by me been bid?
I told you, you should strive to cozen
The beldam, and should call her Cousin,
And friendly ask her: „How d'ye do
With all your charming little crew?“
- 335 „The dev'l I would say so, (quoth he);
They are no Cousins, fit for me,
And ere for such they shall be own'd,
I'll sooner see them hang'd or drown'd.“
Thus all was owing, as You see,
- 340 To his misconduct, not to me.
The truth of this, he best can tell,
For he must recollect it well.“
The Wolf at last to him replied:
„Reynard, it matters not, to chide;
- 345 We must decide by single fight,
Which of us two is wrong, or right.
You talk about the monkey's nest,
Pretending, that by hunger press'd,
By you I kindly was reliev'd.

- 350 A bone was all, that I receiv'd,
From which the meat was all gnaw'd off.
You only say this for a scoff;
You oft have slander'd and abus'd me,
And have before the King accus'd me
355 Of trait'rous schemes against his life.
You 've ravish'd and betray'd my wife;
You told the King a heap of lies
Of treasures hid, and precious toys.
With all those misdeeds, old and new,
360 I charge you, and will fight with you.
A battle you with me must wage,
And life for life we must engage.
My glove I here throw on the ground;
To take it up, Sir, you are bound.
365 My Liege, and Lords, before you all,
To single Combat I him call,
Don't suffer him to sneak away,
Till you decide, who wins the day."
Reynard was in no pleasant mood,
370 To go and venture life and good.
This Wolf (thought he) is stout and tall,
And I, though nimble, am but small;
But one advantage I have got,
Else all my tricks would go to pot;
375 He can not hurt me with his claws,
Of which I lately stripp'd his paws,
And though he may pluck up a heart,
I think he still must feel the smart.
„Growler, (said he), you tell a lie,

380 And all your charges I deny;
To meet you, I am not afraid;
I only for your challenge stay'd.
A pledge I will deposit here,
That I to-morrow shall appear."

385 The King the pledges did receive,
And granting to the Parties leave,
He order'd them both, to give bail,
To meet next morning, without fail.
For Growler Gib and Brown, the bear,
390 Were sureties, that he should appear,
And Gray, the badger, did with Maynard,
The monkey's son, give bail for Reynard.

Now mistress Pry to Reynard said:
„My friend, you need not be afraid;
395 My husband, ere he went to Rome,
Left me his pocket-book at home,
In which a prayer he did write
For those, who are about to fight.
An Abbot, who esteem'd him much,
400 Gave it to him; its pow'r is such,
That any one, for whom 't is read
Ere breakfast, (so the Abbot said),
Is sure that nobody can slay,
Or deadly wound him on that day.
405 This pray'r I'll say for you to-morrow;
Then send away all care and sorrow."

He thank'd her, and she made him shear
From back and belly all his hair;
This done, she carefully rubb'd in

- 410 Much grease and oil into his skin.
„To-morrow-morning, when you rise
(Said she), to drink much, I advise;
But keep your water, while y' are here,
And when before the lists y' appear,
415 Void all of it into your tail,
And it will serve you without fail.
First you must run against the wind,
And where the thickest dust you find;
He will pursue you; then you must
420 Endeavour to kick up the dust,
And with your tail his eyes must hit,
And you will blind him soon with it.
Meantime you now should go to sleep,
And we strict watch for you shall keep;
425 But first of all I will with speed
The holy prayer for you read:
Gaude, Abra Cadabara,
Hocus pocus, Beth Abara.
Now, Reynard, with this pow'rful spell
430 You are from hurt secur'd full well.“
Reynard lay down, and was next day
Wak'd by the Otter and by Gray.
A goose they brought for his repast,
And cheerfully he broke his fast.
435 This done, all those, who did befriend him,
Came, to the lists for to attend him.
-

PART IV. CANTO III.

ARGUMENT.

*A bloody battle now ensues;
The Wolf at first the Fox pursues,
Who teazes him with cunning flight,
And almost robb's him of his sight.
Stout Growler next, when nearly slain,
Gets th' upperhand of him again.
Reynard at last once more assails him,
And Growler's prowess nought avails him.*

When Reynard came along, the King
Could not refrain from simpering.

Reynard, (thought he), thou artful Knave,
Who taught thee, thus to grease and shave?
5 Thou art a cunning rogue, indeed;
I long to see, how thou wilt speed.

Reynard now bent to him his knee,
And paid the Queen his courtesy;
With seeming unconcerned face
10 Before the lists he took his place,
Where Growler and his friends he found.

The trumpets then began to sound,
And next the Wardens did appear,
And call'd the Champions forth, to swear.
15 Growler advanc'd; his oath to take;
He swore, that Reynard was a rake,
A murd'rer, and a treach'rous wight,
For which assertion he would fight.

Then Reynard in his turn did swear,

20 That Growler was a perjurer;
To prove his charge, he did defy him,
Because he basely did belie him.

The Wardens then admónish'd both,
To fight with honour and good troth.
25 This being done, the lists were clear'd,
Where both the Combatants appear'd.

Once more did Pry the Fox remind
Of what she erst to him enjoin'd.

„I know (said he) you mean it well,
30 And for your comfort let me tell
That this is not the first adventure,
In which my limbs and neck I venture;
And as to this vile caitiff here,
I am not much of him in fear;
35 I shall come off with victory
And honour to my family.“

The Combatants with equal rage
And fury now began t' engage.
The Wolf, by dint of strength and art,
40 Attack'd the Fox with leap and start;
But Reynard, being shrewd and light,
Avoided him by cunning flight,
And while he ran, he did not fail
To water well his rugged tail.
45 When Growler meant to hold him fast,
He nimbly veer'd about at last,
And with his tail the dust and dirt
He full into his face did flirt.
Whilst Growler rubb'd his eyes with pain,

50 Reynard his flirts renew'd again,
Till Growler was quite spent at last,
And by the throat he held him fast.
„Sir Wolf, (he said), if heretofere
Poor lambs and kids you oft have tore,
55 It is high time now, to repent,
Before your last breath you have spent,
And with contrition to behave,
If you would wish, your soul to save.“

In this provoking style he spoke,
60 Striving his enemy to choak ;
But Growler was for him too strong,
And broke loose from his hold ere long ;
Though ere he got out of his jaws,
Reynard gall'd him with teeth and claws ;
65 One of his eyes was almost out,
And streams of blood ran down his snout.

As soon as he his blood did view,
At Reynard in a rage he flew ;
He got him under, and his paw
70 He seiz'd, and held it in his jaw.
„You caitiff, your last hour is come,
(Said he), and you'll meet with your doom.
'T shall not avail you now, to shear,
To flirt, kick up a dust, and smear.
75 I'll make you pay for all your lies,
And for the damage of my eyes.“

Now Reynard was in great distress ;
He thought t' himself: If I confess,
I am a dead man; and if not,

- 80 Death, ne'ertheless, will be my Lot.
But howsoever this may fall,
I have deserv'd it, after all.
„Dear Cousin, (said he), be not wroth.
For what hath pass'd, I'm very loath;
- 85 Take for your fine all that I have;
Nay, send me to the holy grave,
Or if you bid me, I will roam
For you to Compostell and Rome;
I'll take my oath, that I'll be true
- 90 In all eternity to you;
Your slave and vassal I will be,
And so shall all my clan with me.
Whatever I may catch of game,
I'll bring to you and to your Dame;
- 95 Of geese and ducks, of fowl and fish
You'll daily get the nicest dish;
I'll watch for you and for your wife,
That no one shall attempt your life.
I am deem'd shrewd, and you are stout;
- 100 So we can help each other out;
For with your strength and with my skill
We must prevail, wheree'r we will.
Besides, we are so near a-kin,
That hurting us would be great sin.
- 105 Nay, if I could have wav'd this fight,
It would have been my great delight.
But although forc'd against my will,
I in the battle spar'd you still.
You would have been much worse annoy'd,

- 110 If all my skill I had employ'd.
Great harm, as yet, hath not been done;
I hope your eye is not quite gone,
And if I can, I do assure you,
I'll do my very best, to cure' you.
- 115 Nay, if it turns out otherwise,
Some good of it will still arise;
For 't will be saving pains to you,
To shut *one* window, and not *two*.
I offer you another thing:
- 120 Here, in the presence of the King,
My wife and both my sons shall pay
Obeisance to you, and shall pray,
That for their sake you would forgive
Their Sire, and suffer him to live.
- 125 I'm ready also, to declare
That basely I the truth did spare;
That I belied and cheated you,
Though nothing bad of you I knew.
I do not know, what greater offer
- 130 I to the King himself could proffer.
My life is in your hands, 't is true,
But pray, what good will 't do to you,
To kill me? You 'd have cause to fear
All my relations, far and near.
- 135 You are too prudent and too wise,
And know too well, yourself t' advise,
While you can gain, for better ends,
A set of true and constant friends.
To me 't is much the same, God wot,

- 140 If you will kill me now or not.“
„Don't take me, Sir, for such a goose
(Quoth Growler), as to let you loose.
If you could give a World of gold,
I would not now let go my hold.
- 145 Too oft you 've broke your oath before,
And I shall trust your words no more.
I should not get from you a straw
If I was to release your paw.
As to your friends, I do not care;
- 150 Let them offend me, if they dare.
Look out, pray, for some other fool,
You thief, to make of him your tool.
You say you spar'd me? 'T is a lie.
Have you not robb'd me of an eye?
- 155 And did you leave me but, to fetch
My breath, a moment's time, you wretch?
No, 't were the greatest blame for me,
To grant you life and liberty;
For more than once you to my wife
- 160 And me have forfeited your life.“
Whilst Growler kept hold of the paw,
Sly Reynard with his other claw
Seiz'd him in such a tender part,
That it made Growler howl with smart,
- 165 And forc'd him soon, to ope his jaw,
And to let go th' imprison'd paw.
Reynard now tugg'd and pull'd, and tore,
And made the Wolf spit blood and gore;
He brought him senseless to the ground,

- 170 And dragg'd him through the lists around.
When this his wife and friends perceiv'd,
They were much terrified and griev'd;
They pray'd the King, to use his right,
And to suspend the bloody fight,
- 175 The King took their request to heart,
And bade the Champions straight to part,
To whom the Leopard and the Ounce,
As Wardens, did his will announce.
„Reynard, (they said), the King has sent,
180 To let you know, 't is his intent
To put an end to all your strife.
He bids you to spare Growler's life;
For 't would be pity after all,
If either of you both should fall.
- 185 Meantime all, who are present, say
That you at last have won the day.“
„I'm glad, you tell me this; I thank ye
And will obey the King, (quoth Rankey).
To win the day, was all I wanted.
- 190 I only beg, that leave be granted
To all my friends here, to declare
What they may think about th' affair.“
They all call'd out, with one accord:
„We wish that you obey our Lord.“
- 195 And straight about him they did crowd,
And came to wish him joy aloud.
E'en those, who lately did complain,
Strove most, his favour now to gain,
And brought their wives and daughters in,

- 200 To claim the honour of his Kin.
*While fortune smiles, the World is kind,
And friends and flatterers we find;
But soon, as wealth and pow'r decay,
Both friends and flatt'ers skulk away.*
- 205 So Reynard's friends, when he had won
The day, their fairest face put on;
With fifes and drums they made a lerry,
And call'd upon him, to be merry.
„In troth, you fought it well, (they said);
- 210 At first we rather were afraid,
You would be worsted; but with glee
We saw you gain the victory,
And we admir'd your skill and wit.“
„It was indeed a lucky hit,“
- 215 Said he. The Wardens of the Ring
Came to present him to the King.
„Reynard, (quoth Noble), We must say
That in the end you won the day.
You stand acquitted of the Charge,
- 220 And from all fines We you discharge;
The rest we shall consult about,
As soon as Growler can go out;
Meantime it ought to satisfy ye,
That We adjourn it *sine die*.“
- 225 „My Liege, (quoth Reynard), I abide
By what You graciously decide.
I've been accus'd by many here,
With whom I ne'er did interfere;
But they would call out: „Crucify!“

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- 230 As soon as Growler rais'd a cry.
They knew, he held a better place,
Than I of late, in your good Grace;
No one durst venture to control him,
But all were eager to cajole him,
- 235 And therefore, whether right or wrong,
They with the current went along.
They to those hungry Dogs resembled,
Who at a kitchen-door assembled
In hopes of meeting with a treat.
- 240 A Cur had stole a joint of meat,
And though the scullion with a pail
Of boiling lees bedew'd his tail,
He did not lose hold of his prey,
Which in his mouth he brought away.
- 245 When this his comrades saw, they all
With one accord began to call:
„What joint this Cur hath got, pray look!
He must have made friends with the Cook.“
„Yes, (said the Cur), fine friends indeed!
- 250 You talk so, while you see the meat;
But if you look at me behind,
May be, you soon will change your mind.“
They look'd, and when they saw, how bald
His back and tail were with the scald,
- 255 Away they hurried every one,
And left the scalded Cur alone.
Just so at last the Greedy speed;
They don't want friends, whilst they succeed,
For every one looks for a share,

- 260 Or pittance of the dainty fare,
While those, who dare t' oppose their wishes,
Get nothing of the loaves and fishes;
But to the tail they never look,
Till they are scalded by the Cook;
265 For seldom they maintain their place,
But are turn'd out with great disgrace.
This, Sir, shall never be *my* case;
I'll strive to merit your good Grace,
And use my wit for noble ends,
270 To gain applause from foes and friends.“
„No more of this, (the King replied);
I'm with your promise satisfied,
And therefore I again restore
A Baron's rights t' you as before;
275 But while with pow'r *W*e you invest,
Take care to use it for the best.
If you are wise in your deport,
You will be useful to the Court;
For with the Keenness of your wit,
280 The nicest points you know to hit.
I will hear no complaints of you,
As long as you are good and true;
You shall be Chancellor of State,
And shall preside at each debate;
285 And all our Subjects shall abide
By what you order and decide.“

Thus Reynard first became so great
In Court and City, Church and State,
That whatsoe'er he doth, in spite

- 290 Of Rhyme or reason, must he right.
Meantime poor wounded Growler lay
Stretch'd on the ground in great dismay.
His Wife and Children, Gib and Brown,
Came forth in dumps, and much cast down,
295 And on a barrow, strow'd with hay,
They gently carried him away.
The Surgeons came, his wounds to see,
Of which they counted twenty three,
Which having dress'd, they rubb'd a dose
300 Of powder'd herb^s into his nose,
To make him sneeze, and with a draught
They made him purge, both fore and aft.
This done, they did assure his Wife,
There was no danger for his life.
305 He tried to take a little rest,
But was with grief too much oppress'd;
For Reynard had so sorely gall'd him,
That pain and anguish quite appall'd him.
Reynard now went, and begg'd the King,
310 To grant him leave for travelling,
His Wife and Children to relieve,
Who for his absence much would grieve.
King Noble granted his request,
And only bid him do his best
315 Soon to return to Court again.
He promis'd it, and with a train
Of friends and clients he set out,
And proudly wagg'd his tail about.
Full many there are now²-a-days,

- 320 Who get preferr'd by Reynard's ways.
Red beards they do not always show;
But that they 're deep ones, all Men know.
He now return'd to Malpertouse,
Where we shall leave him with his Spouse,
- 325 Relating to her what had pass'd:
How he had beat the Wolf at last,
And had regain'd the Kings good grace,
Who rais'd him to the highest place.
Here ends the Fable. Our intent
- 330 Was to amuse you, while we meant
To show, what th' adage says of old:
That *Wit is better far, than Gold.*
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E R R A T A.

- Page 5. v. 128 for *fair*, read *fain*.
,, 8. v. 198 for *Growlers*, r. *Growler's*.
,, 10. v. 271 for *lurck'd*, r. *lurk'd*.
,, 14. v. 365 for *bery*, r. *be very*.
,, 34. v. 183 for *let* r. *led*.
,, 38. v. 312 for *squaking*, r. *squeaking*.
,, 40. v. 359 for *budgers*, r. *butcher's*.
,, 41. v. 389 for *Loock*, r. *Look*.
,, 42. v. 415 for *I show'd*, r. *did show*.
,, 48. v. 67 for *feather's*, r. *feather'd*.
,, 59. v. 57 for *fore*, r. *sore*.
,, 79. v. 150 for *to*, r. *a Straw*.
,, 85. v. 518 for *though*, r. *thought*.
,, 87. v. 38 for *great*, r. *greet*.
,, 112. v. 67 for *tho*, r. *the*.
,, 112. in the note below, instead of *absolete*, read
obsolete.
,, 135. v. 318 a full stop at the end of the line
is wanting.
,, 136. v. 328 for *luck*, r. *lurk*.
,, 142. v. 516 for *tg*, read *too*.
,, 151. v. 200 for *As*, r. *At*.
,, 154. v. 315 for *bid*, r. *bit*.
,, 169. v. 300 for *herbe*, r. *herbs*.
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