

**PAP WITH A HATCHET: BEING A
REPLY TO MARTIN MAR-
PRELATE: RE-PRINTED FROM THE
ORIGINAL QUARTO ED. WITH AN
INTRODUCTION AND NOTES**

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Pap with a hatched: being a reply to Martin Mar-prelate: re-printed from the original quarto ed. with an introduction and notes by John Petheram

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JOHN PETHERAM

**PAP WITH A HATCHET: BEING A
REPLY TO MARTIN MAR-
PRELATE: RE-PRINTED FROM THE
ORIGINAL QUARTO ED. WITH AN
INTRODUCTION AND NOTES**

Samuel Hopkins to the Library of
Harvard College 1866.

“Puritan Discipline Tracts.”

PAP WITH A HATCHET;

BEING

- A REPLY

TO

MARTIN MAR-PRELATE.

by
John Engley.

Re-printed from the Original Quarto Edition.

WITH

AN INTRODUCTION AND NOTES.

LONDON:

JOHN PETHERAM, 71, CHANCERY LANE.

1844.

34 1735.230.12

1866. May 1

Gift of

Rev. Samuel Hopkins
of Northampton.

INTRODUCTION.

IN presenting the following tract to the public, I offer no apology for the sharpness of its sarcasm, or the coarseness of its language. The comparatively few persons into whose hands it may fall, will, I trust, appreciate that which I can assure them they possess, an accurate reprint of a very rare, and by no means an uninteresting tract.

The original edition is in small quarto, printed in Roman letter, without date, but evidently in the latter half of the year 1589. It is mentioned with much commendation by Nash, in his "First Part of Pasquils Apologie," which bears the date of 1590; "I warrant you the cunning *Pap-maker* knew what he did when he made choice of no other spoon than a *hatchet* for such a mouth, no other lace than a halter for such a necke." And the allusion at page 36, "I drew neere the sillie soule, whom I found quivering in two sheetes of protestation paper," shows that it was printed after "The Protestacyon of Martin Mar-Prelate," dated 1589.

In the copy which I possess, in the handwriting of Isaac Reed, is the following note:—"Collier, in his Ecclesiastical History, ii. 606, gives this pamphlet to Thomas Nash, but Gabriel Harvey ascribes it to John Lyly. *Pierce's Supererogation*, 69." To this statement respecting the authorship very little can be added. It has been attributed to Nash chiefly from the similarity which it bears to his style; and this opinion is somewhat strengthened by the fact that he wrote more than one tract on the same side. On behalf of Lyly it may be said, that the testimony of Gabriel Harvey is that of a contemporary, and therefore more likely to be true. Mr. J. P. Collier, in his "Annals of the Stage," attributes it to Lyly; and Mr. D'Israeli, in his "Calamities of Authors," to Nash. To these authorities might be added others, which, however, afford no additional evidence, and therefore we must be content to leave the discovery to future research.

Some letters will be found at the end amongst the Notes, which show us that the exhibiting of Martin on the Stage led to the interference of Lord Burghley, and the then Master of the Revels, Tymey, issued his orders "to staie all plaies within the cittie, utterlie misliking the same:" it is evidently to the period of this inhibition that the facts mentioned at page 32 must be referred.

J. P.

London, Nov. 4, 1844.

Pappe with an hatchet.

Alias,

A figge for my God sonne.

Or

Cracke me this nut.

Or

*A Countrie cuffe, that is, a sound boxe of the
eare, for the idiot Martin to hold his peace,
seeing the patch will take no
warning.*

*Written by one that dares call a dog, a dog,
and made to preuent Martins dog daies.*

Imprinted by *John Anoke*, and *John Astile*, for the
Bayliue of Withernam, *cum privilegio perennita-
tis*, and are to bee sold at the signe of the
crab tree cudgell in thwack-
coate lane.

A sentence.

Martin hangs fit for my mowing.

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To the Father and the two Sonnes,
Huffe, Ruffe, and Snuffe,

the three tame ruffians of the Church, which take pepper
in the nose, because they can not
marre Prelates:
grating.

ROOMS for a royster; so thats well sayd, itch a little
further for a good fellowe. Now haue at you all my
gaffers of the rayling religion, tis I that must take you
a peg lower. I am sure you looke for more worke,
you shall haue wood enough to cleaue, make your tongue
the wedge, and your head the beetle, Ile make such a
splinter runne into your wits, as shal make thē ranckle
till you become fooles. Nay, if you shoot bookes like
fooles bolts, Ile be so bold as to make your iudgements
quiuer with my thunderbolts. If you meane to gather
clowdes in the Commonwealth, to threaten tempests,
for your flakes of snowe weele pay you with stones of
hayle; if with an Easterlie winde you bring Catterpillers