

**OF ENGLISHE DOGGES:
THE DIUERSITIES, THE
NAMES, THE NATURES,
AND THE PROPERTIES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649396771

Of Englishe dogges: the diuersities, the names, the natures, and the properties by John Caius

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JOHN CAIUS

**OF ENGLISHE DOGGES:
THE DIUERSITIES, THE
NAMES, THE NATURES,
AND THE PROPERTIES**

Of Englishe Dogges,
the diuersities, the names,
the natures, and the properties.

A Short
Treatise written in latine

by Iohannes Castus of late memo-
rie, Doctor of Physicke
in the Vniuersitie
of Cambridge,

And newly translate into Eng-
lishe by Abraham Fle-
ming Student.

*Natura etiam in bruta viua
ostendit suam.*

Scene and allowed.

Imprinted at London

by Richard Iohnes, and are to be
solde ouer against S. Sepul-
chres Church without
Newgate.

1576.

Caius

¶ A Profopopoicall speache
of the Booke.

Some tell of starres th'influence straunge,
Some tell of byrdes which flie in th'ayre,
Some tell of beastes on land which raunge,
Some tell of fishe in riuers fayre,
Some tell of serpentis sundry sortes,
Some tell of plantes the full effect,
Of English dogges I sound reportes,
Their names and natures I detect,
My forhed is but haulde and bare :
But yet my bod'ys beutifull,
For pleasaunt flowres in me there are,
And not so fync as plentifull :
And though my garden plot so greene,
Of dogges receaue the trampling feete,
Yet is it swept and kept full cleene,
So that it yelds a sauour sweete.

Ab. Fle.



DOCTISSIMO VIRO, ET

Patrono suo singulari D. Perne, E-
liensis ecclesiæ Cathedralis dignissi-
mo Decano, Abrahamus Flemingus,

subscriptor.



Cripfit non multis abhinc annis (op-
time Patronæ) et non impostè scripsit, vir
omnibus optimarum literarum remis instruc-
tissimus, de doctorum grege non malè meritis,
tuæ dignitati familiaritatis nexu connotissi-
mus, clarissimum Cantabrigiensiæ academiæ
lumen, gæma, et gloria, Johannes Caius, ad
Conradum Geenerum summum suum, hominem peritissimum, indaga-
torem rerum reconditarum sagacissimum, pulcherrimæq. historiarum
naturalium panopliæ exornatû, epitomen de campis Britannicis non
tam breuem quàm elegantem, et vtilem, epitomen inquam variis
variorum experimentorum argumentis concinnatam; in cuius titulum
cû forte incidissem, et nouitate re inenihil delectarer, interpretationem
Anglicam aggressus sum. Postquam vero finem peno imposuissem,
repentina quedam de opusculi dedicatione cogitatio oboriebatur tãdemque
post multas multarum rerum iactationes, beneficiarum tuorum (Orna-
tissime vir) vnica recordatio, instar rutilantis stelle, quæ radiorum
splendore quælibet caliginosæ teterrimæ obliuionis nebulas dissipat,
et memoriæ serenitatem, plusquàm solarem, inducit, mihi illuxit; nec nò
officii ratio quæ funestissimis insensæ fortunæ fulminibus conuulsata,
lacerata, et convulsa, penè perierat, fractas viros multumq. debilitata
colligebat, pristinum robur recuperavit, tandemque aliquando ex Lethæ
illa palude nervosæ emergebat, atque eluctata est. Quâ voraginè
simulatque enasserat, sic effloruit, adeoque increuit, vt vnamquamque

Epistola

animi mei cellulâ in sui ditionem atque imperii amplitudinem raperet. Nunc vero in contemplatione meritorum tuorum versari non desino, quorum magnitudinem nescio an tam tenui et leuidensi orationis filo possim circumscribere: Hoc, *Ædopol*, me non mediocriter monet, non leniter torquet, non languide pungit. Est præterea alia causa que mihi acrupulum iniecit, et quodammodo exulcerat, ingrati nempe animi suspicio a qua, tanquam ab aliqua Lernæa Hydra, pedibus (ut aiunt) Achilleis semper fugi, et tamē valde pertimesco ne officij mora et procrastinatio (ut ita dicam) obscenam securitatis labem nomini meo inurat, coque magis expavesco quod perculgatum illud atque decantatum poetæ carmen memoris occurbat.

Dedens est semper sumere ulque dare.

Sed (Ornatissime vir) quemadmodū metus illius mali me magnopere affligebat atque fodicabat, ita spes alterius boni, nempe humanitatis tuæ, qua cæteris multis intervallis præluxeris, origi suffulcitque: Ea etiam spes alma et opima iubet et hortatur aliquid quale sit, officij specimen cum allaacritate animi proferre. Hæc itaque persuasionibus victus me morigerum præbui, absolutamque de cænis Britannicis interpretationē Anglicam, tibi potissimum utpote patrono singulari, et vniuo Mæcenati dedicandū proposui: non quod tam ieiuno et exili munere immensam meritorum tuorum mare metiri machiner, non quod religiosæ aures sacratasque, prophane pagine explicatione obtundere cupiam, nec quod nugatoris friuollæque narrationibus te delectari arbitrer, cum in diuinioribus excoercitationibus totus sis: sed potius (cedat fides dicto) quod insignis ille egregiusque liber alium artium, et præcipuè medicæ facultatis princeps (qui hoc opusculum contexit) ita vixit dum vixerat adeoque inelaruit, ut haud scio (ut ingenū fatear quod sentio) an post funer a parem sibi superstitem reliquerit. Deinde quod hunc libellum summo studio et industria elaboratum in transmarinas regiones miserat, ad hominem omni liberarum genere, et præsertim occultarū rerum

Dedicatoria.

cognitione, quæ intimis naturæ visceribus et medullis insederat (O ingenii niveo lapillo digna) cuius difficultates Laberynthæis anfractibus flexuosisque recessibus impeditas perscrutari et investigare (deus bone, quam ingès labor, quam infinitum opus,) exultum, Conradum Gesnerum scriberet, quæ tantam gratiam conciliauit ut non solum amicissimo osculo exciperet, sed etiam studiosè lectitaret, accuratè vteretur, inexhaustis denique viribus, tanquam perspicacissimus dræce vellus aureum, et oculis plusquam aquilinis custodiret. Postremo quemadmodum hanc epitomen à viro verò docto ad virum summa nominis celebritate decoratam scriptam fuisse accipimus, ita eandem ipsam (pro titulo Britannico) Britanico sermone, licet ineleganti, vilitate et populari, ab esuriente Rhetore donatam, tuis (eruditissime vir) manibus commendo ut tuo sub patrocinio in has atque illas regionis nostræ partes intrepide proficiascatur; obtestorque ut hunc libellum, humilem et obscuram inscriptionem gerentem, argumentum novum et antehæc non auditum complectientem, ab omni tamen Sybaritica obscurnitate remotissimum, sequi bonique consulas,

Tue dignitati deditissimus

Abrahamus

Flemingus.



Translation.

To the most learned man, and his especial patron, E. Perne,
most worthy Dean of Ely Cathedral church, Abraham
Fleming dedicates.

Not many years ago (O best of patrons) a man most advised in every branch of life; one who has deserved well of the company of the learned; bound by the ties of family to yourself; a most shining light of the University of Cambridge; its jewel and glory, John Caius, wrote not without elegance to Conrad Gesner, a man exceedingly skilled and sagacious in the investigation of recondite matters; a man armed with everything that relates to natural history; the same man wrote an epitome concerning British dogs, not so concise as elegant and useful; an epitome compact of the various arguments and experiences of many minds; a book which when by chance I had met with it, and was covered with delight with the novelty of its appearance, I attempted to translate into English. After I had finished my task, a sudden conceit arose in me touching the dedication of the pamphlet, and after tossing many thoughts to and fro, the recollections (most ornate sir) of your benefits, as a ruddy star, by the splendour of its radiance, dissipates the misty clouds of the most foul oblivion, and brings a serenity brighter than that of the sun to the memory, shone on me; and that sentiment of duty which shaken by the most deadly bolts of hostile fortune torn and convulsed, had almost died, collected its shattered and most weakened strength, recovered its pristine vigour, and at last, from that bog of Lethe, nobly extricated itself and emerged. Out of which whirlpool as soon as it had escaped, it so flourished and so increased that it caught every cell of my mind under the influence of its rule and command. Now, however, I cease not to be occupied in the contemplation of your merits, the magnitude of which can scarcely be circumscribed in my thin coarse and slight thread of speech. This fact, by Jove, does not move me lightly, distresses me in no common manner, and pricks me with no shallow wound. There is besides another cause, which makes me pause, and in some manner tortures me, namely the suspicion of ingratitude, from which, as from another Lernean hydra, I have ever fled (as the phrase runs) with Achillean feet, and still I very much fear lest delay and procrastination of my duty brand my name with a shameful mark of carelessness. This so much the more I fear because that truth and common verse of the poet comes into my mind

It is a shame always to receive and never to give.

But (O most ornate Sir!) however the fear of that ill mightily stirs and

Translation (continued).

discomposes me, yet the expectation of another good, that is of your humanity, in which quality you shine far beyond other men, restores and buoy's me up. That gentle and excellent hope commands and exhorts me to produce some specimen or token of my duty, however small, with alacrity. By these inducements conquered, I proposed free interpretation into English of the treatise on British dogs, and have dedicated it to you rather than to anyone else as my one patron, and unique Mæcenas. Not because I supposed that the unmeasurable sea of your merits could be gaged by so jejune and poor a gift; not because I was anxious to weary your sacred and religious years with the explanation of a profane page; nor because I supposed that you would be delighted with idle and frivolous matter, occupied as you are entirely in divine lucubrations, but rather (if I may be believed) because that egregiously and noble prince of the liberal arts, and more especially of the faculty of medicine, who composed this work, so flourished while he lived, and obtained so brilliant a fame, that I know not honestly to confess what I feel, if after his death, he has left any like him. Lastly because he had sent this little book to Conrad Gesner, elaborated with the utmost industry into lands beyond the sea, to a man remarkable for his knowledge of all kinds of literature, and especially for his acquaintance with occult matters, which is settled in the inmost bowels and marrows of Nature (O talent worthy of a white stone!), whose difficulties, entangled by Labyrinthian windings and tortuous flexuosities I have investigated (O good God! how great a labour and how infinite a travail!) which raised such favour and conciliation in the breast of Conrad Gesner, that he not only received it with a friendly kiss, but also read it studiously, and used it accurately, with the inexhausted strength by which the dragon guards the fleece of gold, and kept it with more vigilant eyes than the eagle. Lastly, since we have heard that this epitome was written by a truly learned man to a man adorned with the highest celebrity of fame, so the epitome, in English speech, however inelegant, is yet common and popular to your hands. O most erudite Sir, I beseech you to command, that under your patronage, it may boldly go forth into all parts of our country, and I solemnly pray you to receive from me this book bearing a humble and obscure inscription, but embracing an argument new and as yet unheard of; as well as entirely free from any Sybaritic obscenity.

The most bounden to your service,
(Signed) ABRAHAM FLEMING.