

some are raking in old musty Charnel books, for old mouldy monesyllables; I wish they were all banisht to *Monmouthshire*, to return when they had more wit.

*Multa renascentur qua jam cecidere, cadentque  
Quæ nunc sunt in honore vocabula, si volet usus.*

(Hor.)

I honour them with my heart, that can express more than ordinary matter in ordinary words: it is a pleasing eloquence; them more that study wisely and soberly to inhance their native language; them most of all, that esteem the late significant speech, the third great blessing of the Land; it being so enriched, that a man may speak many Tongues in his Mothers mouth and an uplandish Rustick, more in one word than himself and all the Parish understands. Affected termes are unaffecting things to solid hearers; yet I hold him prudent, that in these fastidious times, will help disedged appetites with convenient condiments, and bangled ears, with pretty quick plucks. I speak the rather because, not long since, I met with a book, the best to me I ever saw, but the Bible, yet under favour, it was somewhat underclad, especially by him who can both excogitate and express what he undertakes, as well as any man I know.

*The World is grown so fine in words and wit,  
That pens must now Sir Edward Nich'las it.  
He that much matter speaks, speaks ne'r a whit.  
If's tongue doth not career't above his wit.*

5. For, *You verse it simply, what need have we of your thin Poetry*; read, I confess I wonder at it my self, that I should turn Poet: I can impute it to nothing, but to the flatuousness of our diet: they are but sudden raptures soon up, soon down.

--*Deductum dicere Carmen*, is highly commended by *Macrobius*.

*Virgil* himself said,  
*Agrestem tenui meditabor arundine musam.*

*Poetry's a gift wherein but few excell,  
He doth very ill, that doth not passing well.*

*But he doth passing well, that doth his best,  
And he doth best, that passeth all the rest.*