

He is well clothed, he is well covered.
 He has not time to remedy this.
 He fears no King nor Caesar.
 Who treads often treads at last.
 To evade one soundly.
 The well doer is the last, meant of the slothful.
 You see clean cam, the clean contrary way.
 God sends nothing above our patience.
 To go towards Paris, or Parisward.
 To let slip an opportunity.
 I heard nothing at all of it.
 Thou shalt be soundly whipt.
 He claps the door against me.
 Every ones fault is writ in his forehead.
 There is no such life as that of the gypsies.
 He hath gold in egressionly.
 A good earth must make a good pipkin.
 He kills sometimes who thinks but to wound.
 He hath as much judgement as a Sow hath of pices.
 I shall take you napping.
 He hath made a good market.
 Wind up your bottoms, and drink your cup.
 There are more cheaters then trompers.
 He gave him a stirr, he plaid with his nose.
 One trade requires a whole man.
 To disengage himself of a business.
 He is a happy man who hath nothing to doe, but with his own business.
 Among such companions such thou wilt become.
 There is no Earthly pleasure but is accompanied with pain.
 He turn him loose, to loose himself at the Sun.
 He is not safe who never had a cross.
 He is resolute, he is bent upon it.
 To play at hand-ruff, viz. to snore.
 I have plodded extremely upon the business.
 I am utterly, altogether undone.
 Marriage rideth upon the saddle, and Repentance on the crupper.
 I will hold thee close to it.
 He makes profession to speak French.
 And then what will follow, what will become of it?
 Spoken jestingly of a fair let in company.
 Cleanse his feet, and send him abroad to feed among sheep.
 I am spoiled, I am utterly undone without resource, or ever being able to rise.
 As long as there be heirs of an elder Prince of the blood, the second brother or his heirs, can never inherit in France.

Être bien en couche, ou en bonne couche.
 Je ne scay quelle piece coudre a cecy.
 Il ne craint ny les, ny les viz tondus.
 Qui fait credos charge son dos.
 Parler a grosses dents.
 Le dernier le soup le mange.
 Vous allez au devant par derrière.
 D'ieu donne froid selon le drap.
 Prendre la volte de Paris.
 Perdre la volee pour le bond.
 Je n'en ay eu ny vent ny voix.
 Tu auras misericorde jusques aux vitulos.
 Il m'a monstré vilage du bois.
 Au vis le vice.
 Il n'est vie que de Coquins.
 Il nous a donné de bien verdes.
 De bonne terre bon rupan.
 Tel rue qui ne pense que bleffer.
 Il entend autant que truye en espices.
 Je vous grupperay au truc.
 Il est bien trové de la Foire.
 Trouvez voire verre du vin.
 Il y a plus de trompeurs; que de trompes.
 Il luy donna au travers du nez.
 Une science requiert tout bon homme.
 Tirer son espingle du ieu.
 Il est bien heureau, qui se mesle seulement de ses affaires.
 Entre tels tel deviendra.
 Nul soulas humain sans helas.
 Je l'envoycray bien grater le cul au soleil.
 Il n'est pas en feurete a qui ne mescheut onques.
 Il a le sang aux ongles.
 Jouer a la ronfle.
 Je m'y suis bien rompu la teste.
 Ce n'est plus rien que de moy.
 Fiançailles cheuarchent en selle, & repentailles en croupe.
 Je te rengourmeray bien le groin.
 Il se reconnoit a la langue Francoise.
 Et puis qu'en fera-il? qu'en deviendra il?
 Il n'ya rien a rembourer tout est a boire.
 Il luy faudroit fendre les pieds, & l'envoyer paître comme une pecore.
 C'est fait de moy, je suis ruiné tout a fait, sans resource.
 Tant que Tige fait fouché, elle ne branche jamais;
 Cecy se vend de la succession hereditaire, de a la couronne de France.

Explications

Explications morales d'aucuns Proverbes en la Langue Francoise.

Le mortier sent toujours les ailx.

CE Proverbe est propre a celui le quel estant une fois entaché de quelque vice, en revient toujours les maîtres, & ne peut dissimuler son inclination a iceluy, tout ainsi qu'un mortier dans le quel on a pile des ailx ne se peut tant laver qu'il n'en retienne toujours l'odeur.

Toujours souvenir Robin a ses siffres.

Ce Proverbe est pris d'un certain drol de Paris nommé Robin, & se dit quand quelq'un importunement, & sans propos fait mention de quelque chose que luy est propre, n'ayant autre chose en la bouche.

Les couteaux de Jean Colot l'un vaut l'autre.

Ce Proverbe prit son origine en la ville de Troye en Champagne ou vivoit ce Jean Colot qui estoit un artizan, & bon compagnon qui portoit ordinairement pendue a sa ceinture une gaine dans laquelle y avoit trois ou quatre couteaux tous de peu de valeur, tarez de quelque defaut, l'un ayant la pointe rompue, l'autre estoit ebreché au taillant, l'autre estoit rebouché, l'autre ne coupoit point du tout; & de ce fut fait ce proverbe lequel se dit proprement de toutes choses où il n'y a pas gran choix, & mesmes de personnes qui valent aussi peu l'un que l'autre.

Qui a le bruit de se lever bonne heure, peut bien dormir la grasse mainee.

Par ces mots nous sommes enseignez que bien souvent la bonne opinion, & jugement que l'on fait de personnes, est fondée sur le bruit & dire du commun plus que sur la verite meisme, de forte que la reputation surmonte le fait propre, & se voit assez de gens que le communient pour sages, doctes, vaillans & ornez de beaucoup d'autres vertus, qui n'ont rien de tout cela si on les regarde de pres.

Pour un poil Martin perdit son Assne.

Un nommé Martin ayant perdu son Assne a la foire, il arriva que l'on en trouva un autre qui estoit aussi perdu, de forte que le Juge du village estoit d'opinion qu'on rendit a ce Martin l'assne qui avoit esté trouvé, mais celui qui l'avoit en sa possession pria le Juge de demander a Martin de quel poil estoit son assne, lequel ayant respondu que son assne estoit tout gris, fut debouté de sa demande d'autant qu'on trouva un poil noir en sa queue.

A morall Explication of some Proverbs in the French Language.

The mortar smelleth alwaies of the Garlick.

THIS Proverb is proper to him who being once sou'd with some vice, beareth still some markes of it, nor can he dissimble his inclination thereunto; As a mortar, wherein Garlicke hath been pestelled in, cannot be so washed, but that it will still retain some smell thereof.

Robins mind runs alwaies on his pipes.

This Proverb is taken from a Droll called Robin who lived in Paris, and is meant of one who importunately makes mention of something that his fancie runs upon, having nothing else in his mouth.

John Colots knives, one is no better then the other.

This Proverb grew up first in the town of Troy in Champany, where this John Colot lived, who was an Artizan, and a good fellow, and had commonly at his girdle a sheath, wherein there were three or four knives, all of little value, and having some fault or other, as one having the point broke, the other backed on the edge, the other blunted, the other did not cut at all; And hence did arise this Proverb, which is properly spoken of things, whereof there is no great choice, as also of men that are of little value.

Who hath once the report to be an early riser, may sleep till noon.

We are taught by these words, that oft times the good opinion and judgement which we have of some persons are grounded more upon common report then upon Truth it selfe, in so much that the reputation is more then the thing it selfe; And it is found that there are many whom the vulgar cry up to be wise, learned, and valiant, and adorned with other Vertues, yet they have nothing of all these three if one should pry narrowly unto them.

For one Hair Martin lost his Assne.

One called Martin having lost his Assne in the Fair, it happened that another was found which had been also lost, the Judge of the place was of that opinion that that Assne should be restored to Martin, but he who had him in his possession, desired the Judge to ask Martin of what colour his Assne was, who having answered, that he was all gray, he was put by his claim, because there was a black hair found in the Assne's tail.