



# THE RAYMOND J. LORD

COLLECTION OF HISTORICAL COMBAT TREATISES  
AND FENCING MANUALS

In Conjunction with the Massachusetts Center for Renaissance Studies



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W O R K E F O R  
C V T L E R S .

O R,

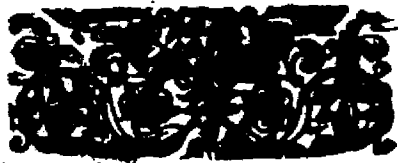
A M E R R Y D I A -  
L O G V E B E T W E E N E

{ Sword,  
Rapier,  
and  
Dagger. }

---

Acted in a Shew in the famous  
*Vniuersitie of Cambridge.*

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L O N D O N

Printed by *Thomas Creede*, for *Richard  
Meighen* and *Thomas Jones*; and are to  
be sold at *S. Clements Church* without  
Temple-barre. 1635.



# WVORKE FOR

Cutlers: or, a merry Dialogue  
betweene

{  
Sword,  
Rapier,  
and  
Dagger.  
}

---

*Enter Sword.*

*Sword.*



*N* Ay *Rapier*, come forth,  
come forth I say, Ile giue  
thee a crowne, though it  
be but a crackt one: what  
wilt not? art so hard to  
be drawne forth *Rapier*?

*Enter*

Worke for Cutlers.

Enter Rapier.

Rapier. 'Sfoot thou shalt know that Rapier dares enter: nay Backe-Sword.

Enter Dagger, he holds Rapiers hands behinde him.

Rapier. Whose this behinde me?

Dagger. Tis Dagger sir; what will you neuer leaue your quarrelling?

Rapier. Well Sword, Dagger hath defended you a good many times; but tis no matter, another time shall serue: shall I get you out Sword alone, that I may haue you Single-sword.

Sword. Yes if youle be single Rapier too.

Dag. Nay Sword, put the Case of Rapiers aside, that there were two of them, I hope you were able to buckle with them.

Sword. Ile tell you what, if I goe into the Field with him, hang Sword vp if I doe not cut Rapiers poynts, and lash him when I haue done: nay, you shall finde Sword mettle to the very backe: 'sfoot, my teeth be an edge at him.

Dag. If you offer but to thrust towards him

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him Rapier, Ile strike you downe.

Sword. Hang him, I desie him base Spaniard.

Rap. Desie me? sirrha Sword, Rapier spins i'thy face: dar'st meete mee i'the fields, cravenly Capon?

Sword. Capon?

Rapier. I Capon, so I say sir.

Dagg. Why any man may see that thou art well caru'd Sword; and yet mee thinks that Rapier should not speake of that, for it's an hundred to one if he be not gilt too.

Sword. Well Rapier, if thou goest into the fields with me, Ile make a Capon of you before I haue done with you, you shall nere come home vncut Ile warrant you.

Dagger. Nay, you shall finde Sword a notable Cutter.

Rapier. He a Cutter? alas he nere went into the fields yet, but he was soundly hacket before he came out

Sword. Nere talke you of hacking, for it's a hundred to one if you haue not the Foyle-Rapier.

Rapier. 'Sfoot if you be so Short-Sword, Rapier nere feares you: come a long.

Dagger. Nay nere goe, for if you doe, Ile

Werke for Cutlers.

He sende one after you, which shall scowre you both. The *Cutler* can doe it. I haue scene him handle you both brauely.

*Sword.* The *Cutler*, Alas wee are the best Friends hee has, and if it were not for vs, the *Cutler* might toone shut vp his shoppe.

*Dagger.* Alas *Sword*, you need not talke of his shutting vp of Shoppe, and if it had not bene for him, you had broken by this time *Sword*, Nay, nere talke: For you know hee can holde your nose to the Grind-stone, when hee list.

And as for you *Rapier*, you know hee brought you vp first, and if you had stayed with him still, it might haue bene better for you.

*Rapier.* Better for mee? Alas hee knewe not how to vse mee.

*Dagger.* Hee vse you too well indeede: for when you were with him hee furnisht you with Siler and euery thing, but now you are worne out of all fashion. You are euen like a Lapwing, you are no sooner Hatcht *Rapier*, but you runne abroad presently from him.

*Rapier.* Yet I scome to runne away from him.

*Sword.*

Werke for Cutlers.

*Sword.* But it were more wisdome then to stand: For the *Cutler* is a man as well Armed as any man I knowe, and has as good skill ins weapons.

*Rapier.* Ha *Sword*, is the winde in that Doore? Faith nowe I see which waye you stand bent *Sword*, you had rather sleepe in a whole skinne, then goe into the Fields to trye your selfe.

*Sword.* Syr, *Sword* has bene proou'd before now, and yet heelee prooue himselfe againe with you, if you dare follow him.

*Dagger.* Doe you heare *Sword*? If you goe, looke for *Dagger* at your backs presentlie; For I am a Iustice of Peace, and am sworne to keepe and defend the Peace.

*Rapier.* Syr, wee will fight, and doe you take it in *Dudgeon-Dagger* if you please: if you once offer to hinder vs, Hee so Pummell you *Dagger*, that you were neuer better Pummell in your life; And howsoeuer, I hope theres Lawe against you as well as others, and *Rapier* can put vp a *Case* against you.

*Dagger.* Alas I care not if you were both Plaintifes against mee, you shall finde *Dagger* your Defendant He warrant you

B

I, and

*Worke for Cutlers.*

I, and if neede bee, I could put vp an Action of Batterie against you.

*Sword.* What talke you of Law? *Sword* scornes to haue any other Law then *Martiall* law, and that vpon you *Rapier*.

*Dagger.* Away *Sworde*, the Time was indeed when thou wast a notable Swash-buckler, but now thou art growne olde *Sword*.

*Rapier.* I, you doe well, to excuse his Cowardise.

*Sword.* Why Sir, tis well knowne that *Sword* has flourishd in his dayes.

*Dagger.* Flourisht? ysaith Syr I, I haue seene *Sword* hang with nothing but Scarffes ere now.

*Rapier.* With Scarffes? with a Halter, if he had beene well seru'de, For hees a notable Theefe. *Dagger.* A Theefe?

*Rapier.* I, a Thiefe.

Did you nere heare of *Cutting-Dicke*, this is the very same man.

*Dagger.* Nay *Rapier*, nere his *Sword* iete teeth with that: for you know you were both Indited for treason before now, and were in danger to be hangd, and drawd too, and had escapt well if you had not bene quarterd.

*Sword* I hope knows how to keep his quarters.

*Dagger.* You are a craftie Foxe *Sword*: It  
were

*Worke for Cutlers.*

were well if you knewe howe to keepe your friendship too, for Gentlemen and Friendes should not fall out.

*Sword.* *Rapier* a Gentleman?

*Rap.* A Gentleman? and has Armes.

*Dag.* But mee thinkes *Sworde* by the very founding of his Name should bee the better Gentleman, and has the better Armes too: for if the truth were well knowne, *Rapier* hath but one arme.

*Rapier.* *Sword* beare Armes? Hees a base companion. Alas I haue knowne you beare a Basket *Sword*.

*Dag.* If you looke ith booke of *Armorie*, Ile warrant you, you shall finde *Sworde* of more antiquitie then you *Rapier*: Hee deriues his Pedigree from *Marglay*, *Beuis of South-hampsons sword*; and that from *S. George his sword*, that killd the Draggon.

*Rapier.* I, the draggon in *Suffex*, the other day: But Ile warrant you *Rapiers* of as good a blood as hee for his hart.

*Dag.* Byth masse, I thinke indeed, you are both wel sanguind. Your both of one blood, only thers this difference, that *Sword* coms of the elder brother, & you *Rapier* of the yonger.

*Rapier.* And oftentimes the yonger brother prooues the better Souldier.

Worke for Cutlers.

*Dagger.* Nay, *Dagger* will defende you both for good Souldiers.

*Sword.* *Rapier* a Souldier? When did you ere knowe *Rapier* fight a Battell?

*Dagger.* Yes *Rapier* is a Souldier, and a Man as well Armed at all poyntes as anie one.

*Sword.* No, no, its *Sworde* that's the notable Souldier; Why, theres none of all you Captaines could doe anie thing in Warre without him.

*Rapier.* I hope *Rapier* hath not beene at Fencing-Schoole all this while for nothing.

*Dagger.* Alas there's none *Maister of Defence* but *Dagger*: But yet if you speake of Souldiers, the rs Bow, Bill, and Gunne, worth twenty such as wee are..

*Rapier.* Indeed they say that Bow has bin an olde Souldier..

*Sword.* Yet hees not fit for a Souldier, any man may bende him as hee list.

*Rapier.* And as for Bow-string, I dare vnder take to whip him my selfe.

*Sword.* Then let mee alone to tickle *Bowes* owne nocke yfaith..

*Dagger.* But what say you to *Bill*? hees a notable sturdy villaine..

*Sword.*

Worke for Cutlers.

*Sword.* *Bill*, Ile pay him soundly, if ere I reach him.

*Dagger.* Its more then you can doe, Ime affraide, For *Bill's* a Tall-fellow ons hands, and will quickly be Wood: and then theres *Gunne*, such another Bouncing-fellow too.

*Rapier.* *Gunne*, Alas hees No-body: any litle Boy will make him roare.

I haue made him goe off 'oth Fieldes, a good many times my selfe.

*Dagger.* Well, is *Gunne* No-bodie? Ime sure heel giue some blowes sometimes.

*Sword.* Its' nere but when *Powder* ouercharges him, then indeed heel be somewhat hote oth matter.

*Rapier.* I think that *Powder* is a vile bragger, he doth nothing but cracke.

*Dagger.* Faith I knowe not what Souldier hee is, but they say, Hees an excellent politician..

*Rapier.* Hee a Pollitician?

*Dagger.* Why, hee has an excellent wit?

*Sword.* Pish, Its nothing but a flash.

*Dagger.* Ime sure I can remember since he was a Parlement-man..

*Rapier.* Hee a Parlement-man: For what Shyrce?

B 3

Dag.

Worke for Cutlers.

*Dag.* Nay ber-lady, it was for the whole Countrey.

*Sword.* I wonder they should chuse him : Why he does every thing on the sudden.

*Dag.* Oh he plottes shrevvdly. If they had not look't too it, Hee had vndermined the ywhole parlement-house.

*Sword.* I but hees No-body now-adayes, Hees blowne vp long agoe.

*Dagger.* Well if eyther you, or any body else shuld meete with Powdver, yet its a hundred to one, if he meete not vvith his match.

*Rapier.* Nay, you should let him alone *Dagger*, and you should see that *Swords'* as notable a bragger as Powdver. He thinks hee shall nere be matcht too : but hee shall, and ouer-matcht too, by *Rapier*; I varrant him. Come *Sword*, after your long Parley, Dare you goe into the Fieldes?

*Sword.* Dare I? You shall soone see that: Goe, and Ile follow you.

*Dag.* Well saide, desperate *Dicke.* *Sword*, You may be asham'd to offer it. You knowe you are two-handed-*Sword*, and *Rapier* has but one hand (vnlesse I helpe him) to do any good vvithall, and yet youde haue him go into the Fieldes vvith you. Come, theres neyther of you shall goe. Doe not you knowe that

Worke for Cutlers.

that Duells are put downe?

Youle bee bound to'th Peace euer heere-after, if you strike but one stroke. Therefore you had best let me decide your controuersie for you.

*Sword.* Why, you are a backe-Friend to vs both *Dagger*.

*Dagger.* Nay, you knowe Ime equally allyed to you both, and therefore shall proue an impartiall Iudge : How say you, will you be rulde by me?

*Rapier.* Nay let him choose, *Rapiers* at a good poynt, whether he will or no.

*Dagger.* Why are are you so long *Sword* before you speake?

*Sword.* Are duells put downe? Then I am forc'de to be Friends : Speake then.

*Dagger.* Then in brieft it shall bee thus. *Sword*, you shall beare Chiefe force ith Campe, and be made Generall of the Field, to beare sway every where. As for you *Rapier*, since Duells are put downe, you shall liue quietly and peaceable heere ith Court, and goe every day in Velvet : You shall be Friends with euery one, and bee on euery ones side, that if occasion serue, and *Sword* be absent, so that matters are drivē to a push,  
*Rapier*



## W'ork for Cutlers.

Rapier shall be the onely man to performe a  
Combate : And I my selfe will backe you  
both, as occasion shall serue.

How say yee, are yee content ?

Rapier. Wee are.

Dagger. Then goe before to my House,  
to the Dagger in Cheape : and there weele  
conclude all.

Rapier. A Long-Sword.

Exeunt, Sworde and Rapier.

Dagger.

Our weapons drawne, and yet no hurt yet finde,  
Did Dagger then defend vnto your minde?  
Hee that defended others not long sense,  
At last hee does not stand in his owne defence,  
But this hee hopes, with you it will suffice,  
To craue a pardon for a Schollers Prize.

FINIS.

