

Title: *A Dialogue or, Rather a Parley betweene Prince Ruperts Dogge whose name is Puddle, and Tobies Dog whose name is Pepper &c.*

Author: Anonymous

Year: 1643

Descriptive Summary:

This document purports to be a transcription of dialogue between two opposing dogs – Prince Rupert’s dog Poodle and the puritan Tobie’s dog Pepper. In the picture on the title page Pepper is calling Poodle a “cavalier dog” and Poodle replies by calling Pepper a “roundhead cur.” The two dogs, therefore, find themselves on opposing sides during the English Civil War. Commonly, the puritan supporters of parliament were referred to as “roundheads,” and the royalist supporters were referred to as “cavaliers.” The document was published in 1643 in the midst of the war which occurred from 1642 to 1651. Their dialogue, or rather parlay, consists of each dog insulting the other and then defending his honor. The insults are comical and imaginative and are a good representation of the tension that was present between citizens during the English Civil War. As the dialogue progresses Poodle reveals information regarding a plot to destroy the town of Pepper’s master. Pepper’s awe of Poodle’s power and knowledge compels him to alter his allegiance, and he swears an oath to become a Cavalier dog. The clever insults by Poodle and the change of allegiance by Pepper suggest that this document was composed by a royalist supporter. Though at the end of the conversation a third dog, Griffin’s dog Towzer, enters the scene. He begins his response to the dialogue with a series of insults, and he then claims to be better matched to Poodle. Towzer’s dog proposes that he and Pepper meet, but the document leaves this situation open-ended. The unanswered ending typifies the seemingly irresolvable conflict that plagued England in the mid 1600’s.

Editors: Sam Johnson and Nicholas Klein

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A

DIALOGUE,
 OR,
 Rather a Parley betweene
 Prince *Ruperts* Dogge whose name
 is PUDDLE, and *Tobies* Dog whose
 name is PEPPER &c.

Whereunto is added the Challeng
 which Prince *Griffins* Dogg called *Towzer*,
 hath sent to Prince *Ruperts* Dogg *Puddle*, in
 the behalfe of honest *Pepper* *Tobies* Dog.

Moreover the said Prince *Griffin* is newly gone to Oxford to lay the
 wager, and to make up the MATCH.



[A1v]

A Dialogue or rather a Par-
ley between Prince *Ruperts* Dog
whose name is *Puddle*, and *Tobies* Dog
whose names is *Pepper*, &c.

Prince Ruperts Dog.



hat yelping whindling Puppy Dog art thou?

Tobies Dog. What bauling Shag-haired Cavalliers Dogge art thou?

Pr. Rob: Dog. Thou ar[e] a dogged sir or Cur, grumble no more, but tell me thy name.

Tob: Dog. I was called *Tobies* house-dog, the Dog which *Walker* the Iron-monger so often commends for a mannerly and well bred Dog in his severall Tub-lectures; my name is *Pepper*.

Pr. Rob: Dog. Thought your zeal be never so hot, you shall not bite me *Pepper*.

Tob. Dog. Ile [I'll] bark before I bite, and talke before I fight. I heare you are *Prince Ruperts* white Boy.

P. Rup. Dog. I am none of his white Boy, my name is *Puddle*.

Tob. Dog. A dirty name indeed, you are not pure enough for my company, besides I hear on both sides of my eares that you are a Lad-lander or Fin-lander Dog, or truly no better than a witch in the shape of a white Dogge.

Pr. Rob. Dog. And thou art a Round-headed puppy, a selfish snarling Cur, that doth baule and rayle wheresoever thou commest: dost thou presume to confront me with they ignorant spirit and prick-eares?

[A2r] *Tob. Dog.* Thou art a profane Annimall; *Tobies* Dog is of a better, and more reformed condition.

Pr. Rob. Dog. A baker would reforme thee exceeding well, for thou art a cur that wilt barke against all people, nay thou art a rebellious dog, and wilt bark against the King, thou doft make a stir and a stink wheresoever thou commest, thou art *Walkers* Dog rather than *Tobies* Dog, thou and thy Masters deserve nothing but a halter.

Tob. Dob. Puddle; Come not ne[a]r me; for I can grin and bite and that boldly, though thou look like a Lyon with long shag haire, yet I fear thou not bragging Courtier, thou popish profane Dog, thou art more than halfe a divell, a kind of spirit that doth helpe Colledges to their lord spoons and two-car pots, when they are lost or stolen.

Pr. Rob. Dog. Thou art a kind of spirit too, doft thou not bewitch the Sectaries to bring in Salts, Whistle, and Bodkins into Religious Lotteries, from whence I feare they shall draw nothing but blankes for their zealous affection towards the cause.

Tob. Dog. Thou dost belye the zealous brethren who being provoked and stirred up by the Spirit, thou wouldst needs make me the perswader to this religious liberty alas I know nothing of Citie affairs, I trouble not my head with such matters, nor do I speak Heathen languages as you doe.

Pr. Rob. Dog. Sirrah, I am none of you litter nor kind; I scorn to come in composition with such a base dog as thou art;

Tob. Dob. You are of Brackley breed, better to hang then to keep,

Pr. Rob. Dog. No Sirrah, I am of a high Germain breed;

Tob. Dob. Thou art a Reprobate, and a lying Currs; you were either whelpt in Lap-land, or else in Fin-land; where there is none but divells and Sorcerers live.

Pr. Rob. Dog. But thou hast been a friend to Tub Lecturers, there is a number of Fellows that will expound by private spirit, and think the best colour for their knavery is Greene, and yet they have no more languages or learning then thou hast, but they are dogged dunces that will bark and baule in a Pulpit, didst not thou infect Hunt the Prophet and made him rave and talk, I will not say preach, until the Roast-beefe be burnt upon the Cooks spits and be almost one a clock.

Tob. Dog. I deny they words; for while hee is preaching I am in the chimney-corner sleeping, I heare not a word nor care for hearing any: but it is well known that when the Kings Council are perswading His Majesty to an Accommodation with his Parliament, thou being an enemy to peace and all the Parliaments good purposes, comst in, and [A2v] presently they speake of blood and war, and the destruction of London, as if they were bewicht by the presence.

Pr. Rob. Dog. Nay if you talke of bewitching, who made the Apprentices and that great dogged tumult? That hurried to Weilminther grinning and snarling at all they met, and

barking aloud, no Bishops, no Bishops? Which put the King at White-Hall into such a fright, that hee presently left the City full of nothing but zealous Tobies and factions Sectaries, and so went to Yorke to be more safe and secure from the rude company of pricke-ears: did not they dogged spirit transmigrate into their plump fat bodies, and make them run like a kennel of hounds upon a hot sent crying they knew not what.

Tob. Dog. I was ignorant of their purposes, and staid behind, for had I been willing to have been seen in the action, I would have runne before them as dogs use to do, but I remember I kept house all that day so melancholy, and was very sorry to see my masters so inadde. But since you cast dirt at me, I will fling you a [bone] to know, it is known that at Edgehill you walke invisible, and directed the ballets who they should hit, and who they should misse, and made your Mr. Prince Rupert shott-free, and it is known that you would rather heare Masse at Oxford, then come to any private prayers or conscionable Sermons. And at the delivery of the City Petition, you shewd you: selfe a very malignant Dog, and trod on the Kings Majestys toe, and your Mr. Prince Rupert so earnestly, as if you would have said that you like not that the King should return to London without his Army; and thus thou hast proved thy selfe a Cavaliers Dogge.

Pr. Rob. Dog. Sirrah-lick-dish, impede me no more, for though my shaggy haire be white it is not silver'd ever with age, it is my naturall colour, and I am strong enough to teare thee in pieces, but [I'll] bite thee deep with true words, If I should ask that how thou livest, Should I not find that thou art the Sectaries familiar Dogge, and what ate thy Master, but necessitous and full of debts, thou pickest up crums under them, and they gaine all under the service of the cause and Common-wealth.

Tob. Dog. Sirrah Dog: I serve good honest men, such as the Colonells, Captines, and chiefe Commanders.

P.R. Dog. I think you are any bodies Dog you lick up crums under any round table you have priviledg to come to the house of any of the princes of the *Militin*, and there to know bones and get scraps. Some of your Masters were not worth to my knowledge three years since, no above 5.1. if all their debts were paid, that now have 3.1. a day, others 5, 0, 3 a day, others 20.5, and some 15.5 a day, how many of them before this [A3r] broke in a morning, and compounded within a month for a noble in the pound: and dost thou poor silly Dog thinke that these noble Princes wil once hearken or conclude to a peace; if they

can have such pay a such gains for nothing: many of them not worth a dog; and now who but they and their wives that appeare in the severall and changeable suites of apparel and shine like *Jove* and *June*..

Tob. Dog. Sirrah, let my brave Masters alone tell me not what they were, but what they are: They are now brave Gentlemen: leave your rayling, or else I will send but a word of my mouth and I will have a Regiment of Red coats, and a Troop of horse, that shall quallifie your dogged humour, and make you speake better words for them.

P.R. Rob. Dog. I care not for your leather troops of horse, not for your red cotton fouldiers, I can match your best Troops when you dare and where you dare; I would have thee know that I serve and attend upon a noble King, four Princes, three Dukes, tow Marquesses, fifty Earls, 200 Lords and Vicounts, 300 Barons, 700 Knights, and 1100 Esquires and Gentlemen, besides common Souldiers. These are no broken Lords, nor crackt Citizens; they serve in person and without pay, nay they beare their own charges, all out of love and loyalty to their K[ing] and Country. But few of your Masters durst ever show their faces till this reformed time; but held down their heads like but-rashes and walked up and down by night. How many hundred do you thinke, Mr. dog, that his Majesty hath now in a list or a catalogue of their names of such houre Finsbury field souldiers, and weak conditioned men in estates, above 300 of them I will assure you; whom his Majesty wil one day remember.

Toby Dog. Good Riddle, be not so envious and so malicious, thus to rile of them you do not know, be not still of that dogged mungrell disposition good *Puddle*.

Pr. Rup. Dog. Thou hast a good memory, though thou hast but short haire to remember my name; yet some call me *Boy*, but my name is *Puddle*. And I can do strange things, and change myself into many shapes. I come to your City divers times, and heare the common voters of the vulger, then I go to the Ordinaties and take notice what newes passes there for current, any one may almost discover me if they doe but touch me, I do to grumble and am of the dogged disposition, and if any one observe or hear a Gentlemen call of a dish of broth and is Ordinary of Runps and Kidneys, they may be assured it is I. The other night forgiving of two pence to a rd bearded fellow one Mr.*Prayes* who was made Corporal for that night, who then stood neer the Exchange, I had the worst given me by him, and I past freely. Another time I past by the watch [A3v] like a Fidler, and

was never examined; and so likewise for a small matter at your Court of Guards, for all you vigilant Sentinels.

Toby Dog. O intollerable; if the City not be looked too better we shall be all betrayed
Pr. Rup. Dog Nay mote then this can I doo, and have done, at the last general meeting at *Guild-Hall*, I hired *Arthur Shuttle* a Profters Clerk to go into the Long lane and procure an Aldermans gowne, and come to *Guild-Hall*, though it was so narrowly looked to, to get in, and there by his meanes to beget a faction, and so a tumult, and at length to have fall[le]n to blows amongst yourselves, that our Army in the meane time might have come in and plaid their part to the purpose. It was I that caused that mercinary fellow *Robert Blaque* to write letters of intelligence between both Armies, and for his reward he has 50 pound a moneth from each Army. I perswaded *Blaque* to give intelligence to the Earle of Essex in what part of the army the Kings best Regiment was placed, and in what place the Lord Generall would bee at the fight, and where the Kings Standard would be placed. Then on the other side I put it into the hear of the Kings souldiers after the first fireing to fall to pillaging and plundering the Earl of Essex his Coach and Waggon where all his treasure was to pay is souldiers, which he did, and in plundering the Coach, there was the miscreant *Blaques* letter found with his name at it of the former intelligence, which was taken and carried to the King, which the King saw and read, for which *Blaque* had his just reward, even a rope; with chains to boot.

I advised Mr. *Master* who is the Earl of *Carnarvens* Chaplain to make that book which our army do so hug and laugh at, called the *Complaint to the House of Common*. I put in into some of the malignant Citizens heads, as you Masters call them, to surprize the Tower, and to get al the Ordnance into possession; but the failing, I have shewed them another strategem how to be revenged on the City for their Rebellion; you may ice *Pepper* what power and skill I have in magicke Spells. Nay though the Gentlemen did preach not above a week before the House of Commons, but his Sermon being not liked, and he little or no thanks bestowed on him I wished him to write that invective book. I have done divers of there exploits, and have many more plots yet undiscovered.

Toby Dog. Learned Mr. *Puddle* do not but reveal some of these plots to me and I will ever be your creature.

Pr. Rup. Dog. Pepper, take but your oath that you will not discover it till such a time, and I will.

Toby Dog. I will swear any thing you will have me to do.

[A4v] *Pr. Rup. Dog*. You shall take the new oath without our Cavalliers do give to all the prisoners which they took at *Cicester*, before they go away from *Oxford* which if you do, I will then reveal the plot.

Toby. Dog. I have taken it and sworn the oath

Pr. Rup. Dog. Then this is the plot. The next high or spring tide, when the moon is at the full, wil your City be drowned, and will tell you how and which way. The City malignants do intend to under-mine the Rider of *Thames*, and it is to be begun on Suethwark side and when it is undermine, to lay in 1000 barrells of Gun-powder, 500 barres of Iron, and 600 tun of Stones; and when the tyde or water is at the highest, then to set fire on the Gun-powder and blow the River so drown the City and all the Round-heads; and for the Malignants they shal[l] have all notice of it before; and shall be know by their whitenybonds about their rifts; only I have given *John Taylor* the Water-Poet notice of it, to have himselfe by his boate, or be in some other place at that time and season, because hee is my Masters Uncles ancient servan[t]e, and a good fellow.

Toby Dog. I begin to halt in my opinion, and would be willingly converted, I get nothing here but at great mens houses, and row Lent is comming, I shall lose my fat amongst the Round-heads; for they eate up all, and leave me nothing unless I can fill my belly with the smell of meate, they are expounders and Teachers, but I desire to be better fedd than taught.

P. Rup. Dog. Then follow my counsell change your affections & when you see a Round-head, barke at him as he walks along the streets.

Toby Dog. So I may have my brains beat out.

P. Rup. Dog. Then convey you selfe down to Oxford but first you must do as I instruct you, ad recant your errors and both say and doe; and I will give you an invisible shape, so that none shall see you if you please.

Toby Dog. I am your servant to run at your command.

P. Rup. Dog. First you must deny all Round-heads.

Toby Dog. I deny and defie all Round-heads.

P. Rup. Dog. All Tub-lecturers.

Toby Dog. All Tub-lecturers I defie.

P. Rup. Dog. I will barke against all Conventicles, and never love any Brownist or any of the zealous Brethren, cat from the teeth outwards.

Toby Dog. I will always be snapping and snarling at them.

P. Rup. Dog. Now confirm it with an Oath in blowing your nose backwards, and letting a fart and lay a fart for all Sectaries.

[A4r] *Toby Dog.* I will straine hard but I will do it, there is a fart for them all.

P. Rup. Dog. But I gave you no command to stink.

Toby Dog. That makes the Obligation the stronger; is there any thing more to make me a perfect Cavallier.

P. Rup. Dog. Yes, you must be beholding to a disguise, for if you be a Cavallier you must weare long haire, I can helpe you to the wool of a Sheepeshead which will serve you very well for a Perewigg, and then I will present thee to my Master for a new and round, found Cavallier.

Toby Do. Get me my disguise my mind is chang'd already, let us be friends,

For old *Tobies Dog* doth thinke it better.

To change himselfe to Cavallier *Pepper*.

The Challenge which Prince *Griffins Dogge* call *Towzer*, hath sent to Prince *Ruperts dog* whose name is *Puddle*, daring him to meet him at the Parish Garden this present Lent to try a combate before the Worshipfull the Beares, who are appointed to be their Judges in that Case.

Thou worme of Wickednesse, fritter of Folly, spawn of doggednesse and piece of mungrell stufte; in regard of the base grumbling words and bawling against they betters. Besides that, is honest *Pepper Tobies Dogge* your match, no, he is too milde for thee; thou should have given notice of your Treaty and discourse to me who am thy equall, thou shouldst have found enough of me, for I will have thee know, that I eate as good Rumps and Kidneyes as ever thou, base cur dost. When I have you at the place appointed,

I will so rump you and so frump you, that I will leave never a rumpe nor yet a kidney, no not with a hear as big s a hen of chickins. I doe now with open mouth defie thee and all thy proceedings, and doe challenge thee to meet me at the place before mentioned, there will I fight, tug, and teare thee in a single combate, where I mean to read thee in pieces, and be revenged on thee base cur. And although I hear thou art impenitrable and like wise besoneared over wich inchaunted oyle, so that no weapon, bullet, nor sword can enter thee to make thee bleed; yet I have teeth which I have newly whetted shall so often and teare your German of Fin-land hide limb-meale, and then flea thy skin and hang it on the hedg[e], & give thy pomperd self to those Judges which we are to fight before (namely the Worshipfull the Bears) to satisfie their hungry mawes this Lent; let me hear your dogged answer, or else I will proclaim thee coward in print, and set thy name upon every whipping post and pissing place, for all the dogs in the town to lift up their legs to pisse against. Expect no favour from mee, nor will I from you. I will end the difference, I wil have no Out-landish cur domineer in out land. *So saith your surley foe Towzer, and servant to Prince Griffin. FINIS.*