English Reprints

Rede me and be nott wrothe, For I saye no thinge but trothe.

WRITTEN BY

WILLIAM ROY AND JEROME BARLOWE English Observant Franciscan Friers

PRINTED BY JOHN SCHOTT AT STRASBURG IN 1528

A Proper Dyaloge betwene a

Gentillman and a Husbandman

Eche complaynynge to other their miserable calamite through the ambicion of the clergye

TOGETHER WITH

A Compendious Olde Treatyse

Shewynge howe that we ought to have the Scripture in Englyshe

WRITTEN BY A LOLLARD about 1450 A.D.

PRINTED BY HANS LUFT AT MARBURG, HESSE, IN 1530 From the Unique copy in the British Museum

EDITED BY

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Rede me and be nott wrothe, For I speake no thinge but trothe.

INTRODUCTION.

He old imperial city of Strafburg was one of the cities of refuge to the early Proteflant reformers, especially to those of the school of Zuingle. It was a Free City. Gradually the inhabitants had won from its Prince-

Bishops the substance of self-government: until by the constitution of 1482, (which survived for three centuries, until it was swept away in the storm of the French Revolution) they were confirmed in the perfect control of their own affairs. The constitution of that year vested the executive government in a Senate of thirty nobles, assisted by two councils of The Thirteen and The Fisteen, which, however, were usually spoken of as one, by the name of an older council, viz. The One and Twenty.

The famous city enjoyed many privileges. In its turn, it was the feat of the German diet; and it could coin money; but what most helped Protestantism in that district was its privilege of being a facred asylum to all refugees, not excepting even

criminals.

MATTHEW ZELL, the Apostle of the Reformation in Alsace, [b. at Kaiserberg, 1477—d. 9 Jan. 1548] who had been Rector of Freiburg in Brigau, came to Strasburg in 1518, and was then appointed preacher of the chapel of St. Lawrence in the Cathedral, an office which he held with great acceptance for thirty years,

until his death.

Zell welcomed, in the year 1523, three diftinguished Reformers, who took refuge in this bulwark city from the troubles and threatening storms around them. These were (1.) His old sellow-student at Ersurt, WOLFGANG FABRICIUS KOEPFEL, latinized CAPITO [b. at Hagenau, 1478—d. 8 Dec. 1551] who came to assume the priory of St. Thomas, which Leo X. had, of his own accord, given to him two years previously. (2.) In the same month of May, came MARTIN BUCER, or rather BUTZER [b. at Schelstadt, 1491—d. at Cambridge, 28 Feb. 1552], who was accompanied by his wife. (3.) And at some other date in the same year, came the disciple of Ecolampadius, Caspar Heddic, at Ettlingen, 1494—d. at Strasburg, 17 Oct. 1552] who, with his master and Capito, had begun a Reformation at Base, even before Luther had spoken out.

These four men led the way to the Resormation at Strasburg. The latter three are named by Roy at £, 40, together with two others of lesser fame; JOHANN KELNER or KELLER, latinized CELLARIUS, one of the best preachers of the Resormation, and some other scholar, whom he calls SYMPHORIAN. The only

person of that name about this time that we can trace is a French Doctor, Historian, and Philosopher, named Symphorien Champier. latinized Benedict Curtius Symphorianus [b. at Saint Symphorien le Chateau in 1472—d. 1533]; but he appears to have lived at Lyons, and not in any way to have been connected with the

Strafburg Protestants.

2. Three years later, so far as we can judge about April 1526, the English Franciscan monk, WILLIAM ROY, journeyed from Worms to Strafburg. He had been affifting, with hearty, though not entirely difinterested effort, at the secret production of the Instrument, which he knew to be the most powerful of all others for the Reformation of his own country, viz., the printed New Testament in English. While those precious volumes were floating down the Rhine England-ward: Roy journeyed upwards, with a consciousness that, whatever else he had or had not done, his share, whether great or small, excellent or unworthy, in that translation, had forseited for him his

life, if only he could be caught by the English hierarchy.

Possibly as he travelled he thought of his mother in London; or, looking back on his early days, of his studies and university life at Cambridge, of his novitiate at the convent at Greenwich. of the hour of his folemn vow, and of his eyes being opened to the enormities and scandals of monkish life and manners, as he, in this tract, writes them down for a perpetual dishonour. He might have thought of the royal Palace hard by; he might have recalled the rife of the Lord Legate, and thought of his doingsheld up herein to everlasting infamy-up to the time when he himself left England: he might then have remembered the causes of his going abroad (to us unknown, though we may certainly credit him with strong yearnings after a purer and nobler life); of his first meeting with Tyndale on the continent, either previous to his arrival at Cologne or during his refidence there; then of the heavy work of writing and comparison of texts; then of the detection of their work but not of them by Cochlœus, whom he contemptuously calls herein that 'vrchyn Coclaye'; then of their flight with the printed sheets up the Rhine to Worms, and of their completion of the Quarto, and production of the Octavo edition of the Testament there. Further, he might have thought over his quarrel with Tyndale (of which he would have his own version), of their parting, and of his refolve to go onward up the Rhine valley. So, protected by the indifcriminancy of and general respect for his white garb, he fafely reached Strafburg.

8. The current Protestant talk there, probably was a discussion of Luther's tract, De Servo Arbitrio, printed at Wittenberg in the previous December, in answer to Erasmus' earlier work De libero Arbitrio, printed at Basle in 1523, see p. 42; and the Theological Disputation, then going on, at Baden, in Switzerland.

At that Disputation, brought about by the twelve Swiss cantons, the Dominican John Faber, John Eck the theologian of Ingoldstadt, and the Franciscan Thomas Murner the great Roman Catholic satirist of the time, together with the legates of the Bishops of Constance, Basle, Coire, and Lucerne, defended the Mass, Prayers for the Dead, Invocation of Saints, the retention of Images, and the existence of Purgatory; against Ecolampadius and other Protestant divines. The result was indecisive, inasmuch as no change was made: every one, whether Protestant or Catholic, continuing in the same belief and practice as before. Roy refers to Faber, Eck, Murner, with Emser, at pp. 41, 42.

4. A year later, May 1527, one of his old companions of the Greenwich brotherhood, JEROME BARLOW, who had called on Tyndale at Worms, on his way up, found out Roy at Strafburg, and they two appear to have continued together for some

months.

5. In December of that year came the news that the Bernefethe chief Swifs canton—diffatiffied with the refult of the Baden
Conference, and angry at its acts not having been communicated
to them, had fixed another Disputation for the 7th of January
following. With the invitations thereto, the Bernese sent out
ten Articles, to which the Discussion was to be limited. They
endeavoured to compel the representation of the neighbouring
Bishops of Constance, Basle, Sion, and Lausanne, under threat
of sorfeiture of all their lands and goods in the canton, in the
event of the non-appearance of their delegates; and they issued
safe conducts to whoever else would come.

On the day of affembly, 7 Jan. 1528, reprefentatives from Bafle, Schaffhausen, Zurich, Appenzel, Strafburg, Ulm, Augsburg, Constance, Lindau, and other cities, were prefent, but no one appeared on behalf of the Catholic bishops. The two Bernese pattors, Francis Colb and Berthold Haller, who had drawn up the Ten Articles, were affisted by Zwingle, Œcolampadius, Bucer, Capito, Blarer, and others. On the opposite side the principal disputant was the Augustine Conrad Treiger, who, as soon as the judges decided not to admit any other authority than simple Scripture, left the place. The speeches will be found officially summarized in Handlung oder Acta gehaltner Disputation zum Bernn in üchtland: printed by Christophel Froschover at Zurich, in 4to, with the date of 23 March 1528.

The Ten Articles were carried by a large majority, and the Disputation came to an end on 25 January 1528. Immediately after which the Mass, Altars, Images, &c., were legally sup-

pressed in the Canton and its vicinity.

6 The effect of this Disputation was very great. Constance followed Berne; and Geneva, Constance. In Strasburg, there continued a great fight of opinion all through the year upon the

fubject; until the Mass was finally abolished in that city at 8 A.M. on 20th of January 1529, by a majority of 184 to I of the Magistracy; 94 others voting for its provisional maintenance only until the next Diet.

One further refult of the Disputation of Berne we believe to be Rede me and be nott wrothe. Otherwise there seems to be no immediate motive or purpose in putting into the mouth of a Strasburg priest the opening Mock-Lamentation of this Interlude bemoaning the decease of the Mass. The whole point of the Invective is that the Mass is dead but not buried. It was morally defunct but not officially abolished. As a matter of sact the Mass was not 'buried' at Strasburg till 20 February 1529, whereas we know that this Invective had been sent to England early in 1528; and on the 1st September of that year, Herman Rynck was buying up for Wolfey every copy of it that he could lay his hands upon anywhere in the Rhine valley. We were inclined to put its composition late in 1527, but we now think it was written not earlier than February or March 1528. The latest allusion in the Text seems to be the sack of Rome under Bourbon in May 1527 'now of late' see at p. 121.

8. Though Roy and Barlow lay the scene of the Interlude at Strasburg, see p. 39, it is clear that they do not localize the 'decease' to that particular town. They allude as parts of the death struggle to Erasmus' De libero Arbitrio of Sept. 1523, at p. 42; to Faber's appointment as chaplain, in 1526, to the king of the Romans, afterwards the Emperor Ferdinand II., at p. 42; and to Cochlæus' Responsio in epistolam Bugenhagis Pomerani ad Anglos, printed late in 1526, see p. 44; and to the defence of the Mass by the universities of Cologne and Louvain so early as 1519. So that this part of the Invective is but a dramatized representation of the Resormation-struggle in Germany, and especially during the two years 1526-8 that Roy was in the country.

9. Such being the locale, the quest or plot is simply this. The Mass is dead in Germany, where shall it be buried! At Rome? In France? In England? This is debated by two fervants of a Strafburg prieft, apparently, however, not hitherto very intimate with each other. Watkyn, evidently a citizen, is full of faith in the power of the gospel; Jeffray, a new-comer from England, who has been 'in religion a dozen years continually,' is full of the craft and subtilties of the clergy. Thus the sharpest contrast is kept up in the Dialogue. At last, they fix on A'Becket's shrine at Canterbury as the appropriate grave for the dead Mass. Who then shall be the buriers? The Cardinal? The Bishops? the Secular Clergy? the four orders of mendicant Friars? or the Observant Friars? In the discussion of their respective fitness for this purpose occurs the opportunity for exposing their misdeeds; and it is on this framework that the attack is made upon the hierarchy, priesthood, and monasticism of England.

It was from this quest, as also the refrain of the Lamentacion on pp. 30-36, that the tract—having itself no specific title came to be known as The burying of the Mass in Rhyme.

10. We now come to the other afpect of the book. Oftenfibly it was written by P. G. in England, and fent to N. O., an Englishman abroad, to print. But this was but a blind. The initials N. O. P. G. [? for Q] are apparently quite arbitrary. Tyndale in May 1528, and More in 1529, proclaimed its real authors to be Roy and Barlow; and we know from Rynck's letter that the impression consisted of a thousand copies, and that it was printed by John Schott at Strasburg.

It was written for circulation in England. A fearfully dangerous book to write or even to possess at that time. Intrinfically it is one of the worthiest Satires in our language. Its spirit is excellent. I fay no thinge but trothe is its true motto. It is more falt than bitter; and where bitter, it is more from its facts than its expression. The book is the embodiment of the refentment of its authors at the burning of Tyndale's New Testaments at Paul's Cross in 1526. They justify their writing it by the expression of their belief, that there are three stages of admonition employed by the Almighty towards wicked men. First, He shows them His word in purity. That failing, He stirs up fome men's spirit to endite their faults, making utterance of their mischief. These two methods being of no avail, He destroys them with pestilence and sword. So God had sent them the English New Testament. They had burnt it. He had now ftirred up these Franciscans to this general Indictment. Let them beware left a worfe thing happen unto them. Mere ribald fcoffing is thus disclaimed—'I hope that the rede what ever he be/ will nott take this worke as a thing convicious/ or a principle of hatred and debate, p. 23. Yet it is written with great strength. Witness this stroke, among others, of the lash on the

Mat.

Is this prowde Cardinall rycher |
Then Chrift or goode Sayncle Peter |
In whose roume he dothe succede?

It.
The bosses of his mulis brydles
Myght bye Christ and His disciples
As farre as I can ever rede.—p. 122.

professed servant of the servants of our Lord.

But the writers' real fentiments are expressed, perhaps more than in the 'Dialogue,' in the noble 'balett' at pp. 66-69, of which this is the keynote.

Alas alas. The world is worsse then evyr it was, Neuer so depe in miserable decaye But it cannot thus endure all waye. And so stanza follows stanza, with the plaintive refrain, more of faith than of hope—

But it cannot thus endure all waye,

a certain inftinct of a coming Reformation, as the 'balett' itself is a record of the utmost need of one.

In strong contrast with this is the 'brese oracion' in which the writers measure themselves against the Cardinal's suriousness. Oh to have seen Wolsey reading that!

11. Thus far we have dealt with the history and literary characteristics of this Invective. There remain its actual assertions. So sar as we have been able to test them, they are, for the most part, with but a trissing exaggeration here and there, 'no thinge but trothe.' The parties most largely flagellated are Wolfey and the Observants. Just those, in fact, whom Roy and Barlow, sometime members of the Greenwich monastery, would probably be best acquainted with. This is an incidental internal proof of their authorship of the tract. Note especially the Observant Friar carrying in his sleeve his bladder full of ginger, nutness, or grains, when walking his stations, \$\delta\$. 82.

An examination of the affertions is beyond our prefent limits. They must be taken as prima facie testimony respecting English society, just when monasticism was ripening to its sall. If true, as we take them to be in the main, they simply and alone, amply justify the suppression of the monasteries in this country, of which

diffolution there is a forerunning cry in these lines.

Yet had we the Kynges licence | We wolde with outen diffidence |
Their golden shrynes in peces brake, p. 111.

12. In conclusion. We cannot suppose that this Invective exercised any very large immediate influence. Rynck effectually stopped that. It is surprising that any of the thousand copies should have escaped the sweep of his net, and the subsequent hunt by Wolsey and More. The first edition must ever be regarded as a suppressed book. So much is this so, that it actually does not occur in the list of suppressed books of 1542. Yet its truths and facts found expression in other contemporary writings; while posterity is much indebted to the two Franciscans for these excellent photographs of English clerical life of the time, of the proud insolent oppressiveness and ungodly living of the King's favourite; and of the advent and official reception upon English soil of the printed vernacular New Testaments.

Nowe hidder come to REMAYNE. p. 118.

NOTES

respecting

WILLIAM ROY AND JEROME BARLOW,

Observant Friars of the Order of St. Francis, and belonging to the Monastery of Greenwich,

* Approximate or probable dates.

We have in the Facsimile Text of The First Printed New Testament published in the spring of this year (1870), sifted and collected into one focus most of the contemporary evidence now extant respecting the translation, circulation, burning, and confiscation of our first printed English Testaments.

Among the evidence therein adduced will be found quotations from the present text, which occur on \$6. 174-120, 46-7, of this Reprint, which are contemporary testimony to Wolsey's secret Council with the Bishops, and especially the subsequent burning before Bp. Tonstal at Paul's Cross, of

copies of Tyndale's New Testament.

We need not therefore go over that ground again here, nor quote the original Latin texts which will be found in that volume. Our immediate purpose now is to give such few particulars as are known of these two friars. and we will, for that intent, take as proved facts, the results arrived at in that

Facsimile Text.

Bp. Tanner [Notit. Monast. edit. Nasm. Pref. p. xiii.] gives the following account of the Friars-minors:—
"St. Francis, who was contemporary with St. Dominic, but of another country, being born at Assise in Italy, in the province of Umbria, and duchy of Spoletum, A.D. 1182, was founder of the Franciscan, Grey, or Minor Friars. The first name they had from their founder, the second from their grey clothing, and the third they took out of pretended humility. rule was drawn up by St. Francis, A.D. 1209; approved by Pope Innocent III. A.D. 1210, and by the general Lateran Council A.D. 1215. Their habit was a loose garment of a grey colour, reaching down to their ankles, with a cowl of the same, and a cloak over it when they went abroad. They girded themselves with cords, and went barefooted. Davenport saith, they came into England A.D. 1219. But the general opinion is, that they came hither A.D. 1224, and had their first House at Canterbury, and their second at London.

"Some considerable relaxation having by degrees crept into this Order, it was thought requisite to reform it, and to reduce it, as near as might be, to its first rule and institution. Whereupon such as continued under the relaxits first rule and institution. Whereupon such as continued under the relaxation were called CONVENTUALS, and such as accepted the reformation were called OBSERVANTS or RECOLLECTS. This reformation was begun about A.D. 1400, by St. Bernard or Bernardin of Sienna, confirmed by the Council of Constance A.D. 1414, and afterwards by Eugenius IV. and other Popes. King Edward the Fourth is commonly said to have brought them [1.c. the Observants] into England, but I find no certain account of their being here till King Henry the Seventh built two or three houses for them."—Quoted in Dugdale's Monasticon Anglicansum, viii. 1502, Ed. 1820.

Lysons gives the following account of the Monastery at Greenwich:—
"King Henry the Seventh, by his charter bearing date 1486, after reciting that his predecessor King Edward IVth had, by the Pope's license, given to certain Minorites, or Observant Friars of the Order of St. Francis, a piece of ground adjoining to his palace, on which were some ancient buildings;

of ground adjoining to his palace, on which were some ancient buildings; and that these Friars having taken possession, and having laid the first stone with great solemnity, began to build several small mansions in honour of the Virgin Mary, St. Francis, and All Saints, granted and confirmed the said premises, and founded a Convent of Friars of the Order above described, to consist of a Warden and trails between the trails. consist of a Warden and twelve brethren at the least. It is said he afterwards rebuilt their Convent for them from their foundation. Katherine (Henry the 1521-3.

Eighth's first queen) was a great favourer of the Convent and their Order: she appointed one of the Monks of Greenwich, father John Forrest, to be her confessor: and used, while resident at this place, to rise at midnight and join the monks in their devotions. They returned this friendship by openly espousing her cause when the business of her divorce was agitated, which so far enraged the King that he suppressed the whole Order throughout England."—Idem, p. 1512.

*1286. WILLIAM TYNDALE, born not earlier than this year.

WILLIAM ROY was educated at Cambridge. See Cooper.

Ath. Cantab. i. 44. Ed. 1858.

TYNDALE is tutor in the family of Sir John Walsh, at Little

Sodbury in Gloucestershire,

TYNDALE arrives in London. Applies to Tonstall, Bp. of London, to be his chaplain, thinking to have translated the Testament. The Bp. declines his services. Having no living 1522 *OCT. at all, he then went to Humphrey Monmouth, a London

cloth-merchant, who befriends him.

*MAY. TYNDALE leaves London and goes to Hamburg.

1525. *APRIL or *MAY. TYNDALE received, probably at Hamburg, a remittance from Monmouth.

1525. *IULY or *Aug. TYNDALE and Roy arrive at Cologne, and commence

a secret impression of the English New Testament in the printing-house of Peter Quentel, the celebrated printer of that city.

1525. SEPT. John Dosneck, surnamed Cochleux, gives the following account of how he stopped their work:—"Having thus become more intimate and familiar with the Cologne printers, he sometimes heard them confidently boast, when in their cups, that whether the King and Cardinal of England would or not, all England would in short time be Lutheran. He heard also that there were two Englishmen lurking there, see or converse with. Calling, therefore, certain printers into his lodging, after they were heated with wine, one of them, in more private discourse, discovered to him the secret by which England was to be drawn over to the aide of Luther—namely, That three thousand copies of the Lutheran New Testament, translated into the English language, were in the press, and already were advanced as far as the letter K, in ordine quaternionum [i.e. in quarto]. That the expenses were fully supplied by English merchants; who were secretly to convey the work when printed, and to disperse it widely through all England, before the King or Cardinal could discover or pro-

Cochlæus being inwardly affected by fear and wonder, disguised his grief, under the appearance of admiration. But another day, considering with himself the magnitude of the grievous danger, he cast in mind by what method he might expeditiously obstruct these very wicked attempts. went, therefore, secretly to Herman Rinck, a patrician of Cologne and Military Knight, familiar both with the Emperor and the King of England, and a Counsellor, and disclosed to him the whole affair, as, by means of the wine, he had received it. He, that he might ascertain all things more certainly, sent another person into the house where the work was printing, according to the discovery of Cochlecus; and when he had understood from him that the matter was even so, and that there was great abundance of paper there, he went to the Senate, and so brought it about that the printer was inter-dicted from proceeding farther in that work. The two English apostates, snatching away with them the quarto sheets printed, fled by ship, going up the Rhine to Worms, where the people were under the full rage of Lutheranism, that there, by another printer, they might complete the work begun. Rinck and Cochlaus. however, immediately advised by their letters the King, the Cardinal, and the Bishop of Rochester [Fisher], that they might, with the greatest diligence, take care lest that most pernicious article of merchandus should be conveyed into all ports of England." The original of this is De Actis et Scriptis Martini Lutheri, pp. 132-134, Ed. 1549.

. It is specially to be observed that Cochlæus did not see the two Englishmen nor a sheet of their impression; he seems also not to have known even their names.

1525. DEC. 2. Dr. LEE, the king's almoner, journeying through France into Spain, thus writes to the king from Bordeaux :- "Please it your

Highnesse moreover to understand that I am certainlie enformed as I passed in this contree that an Englishman, your subject, at the solicitaas I passed in this contree that an Engishman, your subject, at the soliciation and instance of Luther, with whome he is, hathe translated the Newe Testament in to English, and within fewe days entendethe to arrive with the same emprinted in England."—Cott. Vesp. E. iii. Jol. 211. orig.

1526. *Jan. or *Fr.B. The New Testaments were finished at Worms.

Now comes Tyndale's own explicit testimony, and the earliest mention of Roy by name. "Whyle I abode a faythful com-

panyon which now hath taken an other vyage yoon him/ to preach christ where (I suppose) he was neuer yet preached (God which put in his herte thyther to goo sende his sprite with him/ comforte him and bringe his purpose to good effecte) one William Roye a man somewhat craftye when he cometh ynto new acquayntance and before he be thorow knowen and namely when all is spent/ came vnto me and offered his helpe. As longe as he had no money/ somwhat I could ruele him: but as sone as he had goten him money/ he became lyke hym selfe agayne. Neuerthelesse I suffered all thinges tyll yat was ended whych I coulde not doo alone wythout one both to wryte and to helpe me to ccmpare ye textes together. When that was ended I toke my leue and bode him farewel for oure two liues/ and as men saye a daye longer." Preface to The Parable of the Wycked Mammon,

saye a daye longer.

It is clear from this that Roy was with Tyndale from the time he first joined. until the printing was completely finished. 'The faythful companyon' not seem to have been concerned in the translation and printing at all, but merely to have been Tyndale's friend and solace. Otherwise his leaving the translator in the emergency and with his good wishes, is inexplicable. Therefore Roy was the other Englishman who fled with Tyndale up the Rhine. So the work having at length come to an end, Tyndale set himself to prepare 1526. SPRING. for translating the Old Testament by studying Hebrew.

What became of Roy he thus us in continuation:

"After we were departed he went/ and gate him new frendes which thinge to doo he passeth all that euer I yet knewe. And there when he had stored hym of money he gote him to Argentine where he professeth wonderfull faculties and maketh bost of no small thinges."-Idem.

1527. SPRING.

He then thus introduces us to Jerome Barlow—
"A yere after that and now. xii. monethes before the pryntinge of this worke/ [finished 8 May 1528,] came one Ierom a brother of Grenewich also/ thorow wormes to Argentine/ [Strasburg] sayenge that he entended to be Christes disciple an other whyle and to kepe (as nye God wolde gyue him grace) the profession of his baptim/ and to gett his lyuing with his handes/and to lyue no longer ydely and of the swete and laboure of those captyues whiche they had taught/ not to byleue in Chryst: but in cuttshowes and russet coetes. Which I erom with all diligence I warned of Royes boldnesse and exhorted hym to bewarre of hym and to walke quyetly and with all pacience and longe sofferinge acordinge as we have Chryste and his apostles for an ensample/which thinge he also promysed me. Neuerthelesse when he was comen to Argentine William Roye (whos tonge is able not only to make foles sterke madde/ but also to disceyue the wisest that is at the fyrst syght and acquayntaunce) gate him to hym and set him a werke to make rymes/ whyle he hym selfe translated a dialoge out of laten in to Englysh/ in whose prologe he promyseth moare a greate deal than I fere me he wyll euer paye.

This passage indubitably fixes the authorship of Rede me and be nott wrothe upon these two Franciscan friars; more particularly assigning to Barlow its expression and to Roy its matter; not but what Roy must have been indebted to Barlow, who apparently had come straight from England,

for some of his home facts, down to say April 1527.

Roy's translation 'out of laten' above referred to is apparently now lost. KOYS GRAINSAUDO OUR DIETER ADOVE PRESENTE TO IS APPARENTLY MOW ISSE. The title of the original Latin text, of unknown authorship, is given by Mr. Park, in Harleian Misc., ix. 3, Ed. 1812, as Inter patrem Christianum et filium contumacem dialogum Christianum. It was written against the seven sacraments, as the following passage in Sir T. More's Supplycacyon oy Soulys, published in the summer of 1520, proves.

"They parceyung thys/ hau therfore furste assayd the furst way all redy/ sendyng forth Tyndals translacyon of the new testament in such wyse backled as the found to have been the foundation and well secure of the first ways.

handled as yt should have bene the fountayn and well spryng of all theyr hole heresies. For he had corrupted and purposely changed in many placys the text/ with such wordys as he myght make yt seme to the vnlerned people/ that the scrypture affirmed theyr heresyes it selfe. Then cam sone after out in prynt the dyaloge of frere Roy and frere Hyerome/betwene ye father and ye sonne agaynst ye sacrament of ye aulter; and the blasphemouse boke entytled the beryeng of the masse. [i.e. Rede me, &c.] Then cam forth after Tyndals wykkyd boke of Mammona [dated 8 May 1528] and after that his more wykkyd boke of obydyence [dated 2 October 1528], fol. xix. b." 1528. AUG. 5. Wolsey sends orders to Rynck to buy up everywhere books printed in English, and to arrest Roy and Tyndale.

SEPT. 1. Rynck gets Roy's books out of the pawn of the Frankfort OCT. 4. Jews. He writes thus to Wolsey: "Most holy and most gracious father in Christ, most merciful lord-after offering my humble and

gracious father in Christ, most mercitul ford—after offering my humble and willing service to your Holiness's pleasure, with grateful and sincere mind, I wish to inform your grace and fatherhood as follows.

Your grace's letters dated August 5, at your palace of Hampton Court, were given to me by John West priest of the order of St. Francis de Observantia, at Cologne on Sept. 21, having been sent on from Frankfort by a swift messenger in two days, which letters ordered me to buy up everywhere books printed in English, and to arrest Roy and Hutchins. They and their accomplices have not been seen at Frankfort since Easter and the market offer I are add it in the control of t after Lent, and it is not known whither they have gone, and whether they are alive or dead. John Schott, citizen of Strasburg, their engraver, says he does not know whither they have vanished. Their books indeed are stuffed with heresy, full of envy and slander against your grace's glory and honour, and what is worst and contrary to Christian charity, make the king's serenity, my most kind and noble lord and illustrious prince, infamous to all worshippers of Christ. However, I, as a most humble, faithful and diligent servant, three weeks before receiving your grace's letters, heard and perceived that those very books had been pawned to the Jews at Frankfort for a certain sum of money, and then, on my own account, I laboured and endeavoured to get hold of them as soon as possible. The engraver [i.e. printer], John Schott, demanded beside the interest for the Jews, the pay for his labour and the expense of the paper, and said that he should sell them to whoever would give the most money. So, as your grace had sent me letters and commissions from England, I immediately spared neither my person, my money, nor my trouble, (as I was bound to do,) but made use of the privileges previously received from his Imperial Majesty. I gained over the consuls of Frankfort and some senators and judges, by gifts and presents, so that I might scrape and heap together all those books from every place; which was done in three or four places, so that I hope that all of those books yet printed are in my possession, except two which your grace's commissary the above named John West asked for and received from me for the greater profit and advantage of the king's grace and yours. Two books indeed, I gave him, as I found him faithful and diligent for your grace, whom he has often served and doubtless will in future serve. Unless I had discovered it, and interfered, the books would have been enclosed and hidden in paper covers, packed in ten bundles covered with linen and conveyed in time by sea, craftily and without exciting any suspicion to Scotland and England, where they would have been sold only as blank paper; but I think that very few, or none, have been exported or sold. Besides I have from the consuls of Frankfort a prohibition strengthened by oaths, of their

further printing from copper types, and the engraver himself is bound by his oath to send me the original written copy. In addition to this, I will endea-vour in every way to arrest Roy and Hutchins and other opponents and rebels of the king's grace and yours, and to find out where they live, as John West, and my son Hermann Rynck and John Geilkyrche my servant will assure you by word of mouth, to whom your grace may give credence just as to myself, for they will keep silence concerning and conceal whatever orders your grace gives them. I send them now to the king's grace and yours, chiefly on account of the favourable issue of the business, and that I

yours, chefly on account of the lavourable issue of the business, and that I may show and do a thing pleasing to the king's grace and yours."

"These privileges, in my opinion, contain that throughout the whole Roman Empire, especially in Germany, no rebels or traitors to the king of England shall be kept or suffered, much less heretics who excite sedition among the Christians of the whole kingdom of England. By force of this privilege, Edmund de la Pole, who called himself the duke of Suffolk, was demanded by king Philip, to be sent into England, as was fitting. Then William Roy, William Tyndale, Jerome Barlow, Alexander Barclay, and their adherents, formerly Observants of the order of St. Francis, but now their adherents, formerly Observants of the order of St. Francis, but now apostates, George Constans also, and many other rebels of the king's grace, ought to be arrested, punished and delivered up on account of Lutheran heresy, which ought to be blotted out and rooted up, to confirm the Christian faith, of which there is much need in the kingdom of England. This opinion of mine the aforesaid privilege will show much more clearly, but I have re-tained no copy of it. Your grace's excellent prudence however will be able to consider and manage these matters more prudently than I can express them in writing. When therefore such a mandate comes to me hither, I will

them in writing. When therefore such a mandate comes to me hither, I will execute it to the honour of Almighty God, your grace and the whole realm of England, as a Christian, and with all my diligence, strength and care. In this manner therefore, for the safety and profit of the king's grace and yours, and of all the subjects of the English realm, both religious and secular, as far as I could with divine help, and according to your grace's command, I searched for heretical books, sparing neither labour nor money. I went to the market at Frankfort with a papal and imperial mandate, using especially the privileges or mandates which I obtained from the late Emperor Maximilian and now hold from the present Emperor Charles. I compelled the engraver John Schott to take an oath before the consuls, judges, and senators of Frankfort to confess how many of such books he had printed in English, German, French or other languages. Then he confessed on oath that he had only printed hitherto a thousand books of six quires for signathat he had only printed hitherto a thousand books of six quires [or signa-tures. This is Roy's translation 'out of laten'], and a thousand of nine quires [The first edition of this Invective consists of nine signatures. A the Irst edition of this invective consists of filme signatures. At to I.] in the English tongue, at the order of Roy and Hutchins, who had no money to pay for the books printed, much less to have them printed in other languages. Wherefore I bought almost all these, and have them at my house at Cologne, as my son will show your grace and will request your grace to inform me what you wish to be done with the books so bought, which shall then be executed and done with all diligence as far as possible to me and mine with God's favour, to show our duty to the king's prace and yours. So may your grace fare well for many happy years.

Dated at Cologue, 4 October, 1528."

Rynck confounds Tyndale with Roy: otherwise his secret information

seems exact and true.

1528. DEC. 17. In a letter of this same reconstruction:

following further valuable information:

The cause of my writing unto In a letter of this same red-hot zealot, West, we obtain the

"Syr. The cause of my writing unto your Mastership at this time is this. Our father minister, who is Father William Robbynson, Warder of Greenwich, was yesterday or this day, at my Lord's Grace to complain upon me, and that my Lord should take away the commission from me. And all because they will not let me come to London and to seek for them that my Lord knoweth of, and to enquire where Roy was, when he was in England with his mother, and for other sort of business according to my

commission. And they have great indignation at me because I have seed so well, and because there are more of them guilty in the matter of Lutherans.

Wherefore I pray you to help now as my special trust is in you, and the sooner the better. If you can get the obediency send it to me to Greenwich by one of your servants, and that he deliver it to no man but to myself. For I am weary of my life among them; and all because I see them that they be willing to maintain these rebellious heretics in their mischief, and they pray to God that they might not [? be taken]. At Greenwich, at our convent, the xvii December A* Dom. 1528. JOHN WEST." The original is Cotton. MS.

Vitell. B. x. f. 171.

1529. [? 2 Fee.] Simon Fish's Supplication of the Beggers is scattered in

the streets of London. It is alluded to at p. 144. Sir T. More answers it in The Supplication of Soulys, also SUMMER.

1530. SPRING.

alluded to at p. 144.

A proper Dyalogue is printed at Marburg.
Richard Bayfield, sometime Chamberlain of the Benedictine Monastery of Bury St Edmunds, having gone abroad to Tyndaie and Fryth, returns with a large supply of Protestant Midsummer. books in Latin and English, which he lands at Col-

chester in Midsummer 1530.

He lands a second supply at St Catharines at Allhallow tide: but George Constantine having betrayed the consignment to Sir T. More, the Lord Chancellor seizes the whole of them.

1531. EASTER. Undaunted, he lands a third supply in Norfolk, and brings them to London in a mail.

Nov. He is arrest a in Mark Lane, London.

Nov. 10-21. He undergoes several examinations,

He is burnt at or near Newgate. Nov. 27.

DEC. 3 Both the works here printed, are prontotted at Full's Constitution of the Library MSS. 306. fol. 65. col. 2. printed in Political, Religious, and Love Poems. Ed. by Mr. Furnivall. 1866.

Sir T. More, in the Preface to his Confutacyon of Tyndall's constitution of the Preface of the Confutacyon of Tyndall's constitution.

Answere. &c. of 1532, in giving a long catalogue, more or less accurate, of Protestant books, has the following ribald passage respecting Roy, to whom he attributes Tyndale's Exposition of 1. Corinthian. vii. c.—

"That work hath no name of the maker, but some wene yt was frere Roy/whych when he was fallen in heresy, then founde yt vnlawfull to lyue in chastyte, and ranne out of hys order, and hath synnes sought many a false vnlyefull way to lyue by/ wherein he made so many chaunges, that as Bayfeld a nother heretyque and late burned in smythfeld tolde vnto me/he made a mete ende at laste, and was burned in Portu-

Bayfield was very likely to know about Roy, and very unlikely to tell the Lord Chancellor anything to his detriment. That Roy should have got to Portugal is at present quite unaccountable; and provokes the supposition that the Martyr put More on a wrong scent. The archives of that country would readily prove whether an English heretic friar was burnt in that country between 1528-1531.

With this notice dies out our present information respecting the Authors of this Invective: unless the slightest possible notice of Roy by Bp. Bale in his Illustrium majoris & c. f. 256. Ed. 1548 be taken into account.

OUTLINE OF THE CAREER

of

THOMAS WOLSEY.

Cardinal Archbishop of York, &c.,

And some Notes of his Children.

Taken chiefly from Thomas' Historical Notes, i. Ed. 1856; Le Neve's Fasti Eccles. Angli. Ed. 1858, &c.; and The Life of Wolsey, by his Gentleman Usher [? George Cavendish].

1470. Oct. 9. Penry DR. restored to the throne.

Thomas, the son of Thomas and Joan Wolsey, b. at Ips-1471. MAR. wich. Cavendish says, 'an honest poore man's son.' A.

wich. Cavendish says, 'an honest poore man's son.' A. Wood, who somewhat preposterously calls such an untamed tiger as Wolsey 'the greatest, most noble, and most disinterested clargeman of that age,' accuses the author of Rede me, &-c., whom he ignorantly calls a 'canting and severe Puritan,' of first saying that he was a butcher's son; but the statement—in itself no degradation to an honest mind—occurs much earlier. Mr. Furnivall has printed in Ballads from MSS. i. Ed. 1870, a poem written about 1520, now Harl. MS. 2,252, fol. 156, in which occur these lines-

> To see a Churl, a Butcher's cur, To reign and rule in such honour.

John Skelton, writing in 1522-3, Why come ye nat to Courte; thus refers to it :-

How be it the primordial Of his wretched original, And his base progeny,

And his greasy genealogy, He came of the sang royal That was cast out of a butcher's stall.

For which poem he fled for sanctuary to Westminster Abbey, where, protected by the Abbot Islip, he lived until his death on 20 June 1520.

1471. April 14. Edward EV. restored to the throne. 1483. April 9—June 25. Solward V. titular King. 1483. June. Richard III. seizes the Crotum. 1485. Aug. 22. Henry VIII. comes to the Crotum.

Wolsey's Gentleman Usher states of him—'Being but a child, was very apt to be learned; wherefore by the means of his parents, or of his good friends, and masters, he was conveied to the university of Oxonford, where he shortly prospered so in learning, as he told me by his owne mouthe, he was made Bachellor of Arts, when he past not fifteen years of **1486.** age, in so much that for the rareness of his age, he was called

most commonly, through the University, the Boy Bacheler.
Wolsey is made Fellow of Magdalen college, and Master of Magdalen school. Is instituted Parson of Lymington, 1500. OCT. 10. near Ilchester, in Somersetshire

1507. AUTUMN. Performs a journey for the king from Richmond to Flanders and back in 80 hours.

1509. FEB. 2. Is collated Dean of Lincoln. Is collated Prebend (Welton Brinkhall) of Lincoln.

MAR. 25. Is installed Dean of Lincoln by proxy.

1509. April 22. Penry BRIE. succeeds to the throne. Exchanges his Prebendaryship for that of Stow Longa in the same Cathedral. 1509. MAY 3.

AUG. 21. Is installed as Dean in person.

Is introduced by Fox, Bp. of Winchester, to the Court. Is made the King's Almoner. Is made Rector of Torrington.

1510. JULY. 5. Is made Prebend of Hereford. [Resigns it in Jan. 1512]. ISII FRB. 17. Is appointed Cambo of Windsor. [Resigns it in 1512].

1512. JAN. 16. Is made Prebend [Bugthorpe] of York. [Resigns it on ... being made Bp. of Lincoln in 1514.]

Is made Dean of Hereford. [Resigns it 3 Dec. 1512.]
Is elected Dean of York. Is admitted Dean Feb. 21. 1513. FRB. 19. [Resigns it 6 April 1514, having been made Bp. of Lincoln.] Becomes Prime Minister, and has the direction of the sup-

plies for the army invading France. Is made Bp. of Tournay on its capture.

JULY 8. Is collated Precentor of St. Paul's, London. [Resigns it in

1514, on being made a Bp.]
He obtains the Abbey of St. Amand.
Papal Bulls of Provision to the see of Lincoln. MARCH 4,
Receives the temporalities. MARCH 27, Is consecrated at 1513-14. 1514. FRB. 6. Lambeth by Archbp. Warham. Resigns various smaller pre-

ferments as above

JULY 14. Cardinal Bainbridge, Archivesor.

Rome. Wolsey is appointed his successor. Cardinal Bainbridge, Archbishop of York, is poisoned at Aug. 5, As Archbp. elect, is entrusted with the custody of the temporali-SEPT. 1 Papal bulls for his translation, which are published in York

Cathedral on DEC. 3.

X517.

1518. MAY 17.

Fox, Bp. of Winchester, retires in disgust at Wolsey. The Dukes of Norfolk and Suffolk soon follow. **\$515.**

Wolsey is made a Cardinal by the title of Sancta Cacilia SEPT. 10.

trans Tiberim.

Archbp. Warham resigns the Lord Chancellorship, and retires from Court. Wolsey succeeds him on the same day. Appointed to collect the Tenth levied by the Popes for the DEC. 22. recovery of the duchy of Urbino.

A pension is assigned to him by the king of Spain.
Appointed Joint-legate with Cardinal Campeggio.
Campeggio makes his entry into London.
Papal Bull to hold see of Bath, and Wells in commendam.

ĬULY 29. JULY 30.

Aug. 28, Obtains the temporalities. Ост. Pension of 12,000 livres Tournais allowed him for the loss of the Bishopric of that town.

Campeggio is recalled.

1519. JUNE 10. Papal commission as sole Legate. Erects a Legate's court. Is godfather to the second son of Francis I. The Archbp. of

Is godfather to the second son of Francis I. The Archbp. of Canterbury complains to the king of Wolsey oppressing the sergy. The judge of the Legate's court is convicted. Wolsey consequently hates Warham still more. He had already been violently offended with him, for subscribing himself Your brother of Canterbury.

1520. MAY—JULY. Accompanies the King at The Field of the Cloth of Gold.

1521. APR. His Legatine power is enlarged by Bull.

JULY. Mediator at the Congress of Calais. Abbey of St. Albana constructed to him it compared to

granted to him in commendam.

22. Is disappointed of the Papacy. Adrian VI. chosen.
Wolsey had two illegitimate children—a son, Thomas Winter, to whom he rave many ecclesiastical offices before he was of age, which Winterresigned on

gave many ecclesiasucal omces before ne was of age, which is mice resigned on his father's fall: and also a daughter, who was a nun at Salisbury. [Breuer]

MAR. 27. In order to support the war against France without calling a Parliament, Wolsey orders by warrant a survey or valuation of the lands and property. This was followed by a general loan of the Tenth on the lay subjects, and the Fourth on the clergy. This

made great noise all over the kingdom against the Cardinal.
1522. MAR. 28. WINTER is made Prebend of Lincoln. [He resigns it in 1529.] Winter is made Prebend and also Archdeacon of York. 1523. JAN. 9.

He resigns both in Dec. 1529.]

APR. 15. Convocation and Parliament assemble of the Wolsey demands and obtains from the clergy a subsidy of Half Convocation and Parliament assemble on the same day their annual revenue, and gets it. He demands 4s. in the pound of the Commons, and gets as. He is much mortified at the Commons.

His Legateship prolonged for five years.

MAY. Is again disappointed of the Papacy. Clement VII. elected.

Winter is made Chancellor of Salisbury. [He resigns it in 1529.] APR. 30. Wolsey receives the temporalities of the see of Durham in commendam, having resigned Bath and Wells.

1524. JAN. Q. His Legantine powers are granted to him for life.

First suppression of monasteries for his intended colleges at Ipswich and Oxford.

Wolsey is now at the summit of his greatness. He remains for yet five years as great a man as a subject could well be.

1525.

Commotions near London on account of taxes. The King is furious. Wolsey appeases him, and gives him Hampton Court Palace. Henry allows him in exchange to live in his palace at Richmond.

1526. Further suppression of monasteries for his colleges.

MAR. 24. Winter is made Archdeacon of Richmond. [He resigns it

in 1529.]
MAR. 26. Winter is made Dean of Wells. [He resigns it in 1528.]

1527. July—SEPT. Wolsey makes his astonishingly pompous progress to Amiens and back, as Ambassador Extraordinary to the French King, in order to negotiate a match between the Duke of Orleans and the Princess, afterwards Queen Mary.

JULY He sends Dr. Knight, Secretary of State, to Rome touching

the divorce.

He orders the heralds, Clarencieux and Guienne, to de-1528. JAN. clare war against Spain, without the King's knowledge. Henry orders this matter to be examined in Council.

makes his peace with the king.

Third suppression of monasteries for his colleges.

1529. Apr. 6. Receives temporalities of the see of Winchester in com-

APR. 6. Receives temporalities of the see of Winchester in commendame, having resigned Durham.

MAR. 31. Campeggio and he open the court to try the divorce question. Autumn. Whilest these things were thus in hand, the cardinall of Yorke was aduised that the king had set his affection yoon a yoong gentlewoman named Anne, the daughter of Sir Thomas Bullen, vicount Rochford, which did wait yoon the queene. This was a great griefe vnto the cardinall, as he that perceived aforehand, that the king would marie the said gentlewoman, if the diuorse took place. Wherfore he began with all diligence to disappoint that match, which by reason of the midliking that he had to the woman. match, which by reason of the misliking that he had to the woman, he iudged ought to be anoided more than present death. While the matter stood in this state, and that the cause of the queene was to be heard and judged at Rome, by reason of the appeale which by hir was put in: the cardinal required the pope by letters and secret messengers, that in anie wise he should defer the iudgement of the diuorse, till he might frame the kings mind to his purpose. Howbeit he went about nothing so secretile, but that the same came to the kings knowledge, who tooke so high displeasure with such his cloked dissimulation, that he determined to abase his degree, sith as an withankefull person he forgot himselfe and his dutie towards him that had so highlie aduanced him to all honor and dignitie. Holinshed. lii. 908, Ed. 1586.

Oct. 19. He delivers up the Great Seal to the Dukes of Norfolk and Suffolk. The king orders him to go to Esher. He is stripped of all his offices except his Archbishoprick.

Nov. 3. Parliament meets. He is impeached. He removes to Richmond.

2530. LENT.

APRIL.

He journeys to the north, and lives in his Archepiscopal residence at Cawood.

Friday. He is arrested there by the Earl of Northumberland for high treason. He was to have been enthroned with Nov. 4. high pomp as archbp, on the following Monday.

Nov. 29. Journeying towards London, he dies at Leicester Abbey on Tuesday 29 Nov. at 8 A.M.: 22t. 59. His Gentleman Usher says, 'I assure you, in his time, he was the haught-

sest man in all his proceedings alive.'

BIBLIOGRAPHY.

* Editions not seen.

Rede me and be nott wrothe.

I. - Separate publication.

- 1. [1528. Strasburg.] See title on opposite page. There are at present two 1 vol. 8vo. copies in the British Museum; one with pressmark C. 21. a,
- the other in the Grenville Collection, No. 11,167.

 1 [1845. London.] A simple reprint, in black letter, of No. 1, by the Chistvol. 8vo. wick Press.
 - 11.-With other works.
- 3. 1812. London, The Harleian Miscellany. Ed. by T. PARK, F.S.A. 10 vols. 4to. Rede me, &c., occupies vol. ix. 1-83. Ed. 1812.
- 5. 1871. SEPT. 20. London, I vol. 8vo. English Reprints; see title at p. 1.

III.-Adaptations, &c.

*2. 1546. June 30, Wesel. Printed by Henry Nycholson. Ed. by L. R. 1 vol. 8vo. [? A further carrying out of the arbitrary letters L, NO, PQ, R.]

A Proper Ppaloge. &c.

.. The only known copy of the Dyaloge was discovered by Lord Arthur Harvey in the library at Ickworth, in the autumn of 1862.

II.— With A compendious olde Treatise. &c.

- 1, 1530. Marburg. See title at p. 129, and Colophon at p. 184. 23 leaves. 1 vol. 8vo. The press-mark of the Museum copy is C. 37. a. *2. [1530. Marburg.] It would seem that when the olde Treatise was sepa-
- rately printed (see No. 2 below) that this Dyaloge was also reprinted. Oldys in his Harl. Pamphlets, No. 173, quotes such a copy,
- without date or name of place or printer, on 24 leaves.

 3. 1863. London. The same, reproduced in facsimile (by hand-traced lithor vol. 8vo. graphy), with an introduction, by Francis Fry, Esq. F.S.A.

 4. 1871. SEPT. 20. London, r vol. 8vo. English Reprints: see title at p. 1.

A compendious olde Treatpse, &c.

A MS. copy of this lettre was bequeathed by Archbp. Parker to Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. It has the following title:—A determination of a doctor of divinity against them that say it is not lawful to have holy writte and other bookes in Englishe. J. Nasmith's Cat., &c., p. 333, Ed. 1777.

I -- As a separate publication.

- 2. 1530. Marburg. A compendious olde treatyse/ howe that we ought to have ye Scripture in Englysshe/ Cor. Emprented at Marl-borow in the lande of Hessen/ be my Hans Luft/ in the yere of oure lorde M. CCCC. and XXX. It has 34 lines to a page. A perfectly distinct edition from No. 1. The press-mark of the Museum copy is C. 25. d.
- 3. [? 1546.] London. A compendyous Olde treatyse shewynge/ howe that we t vol. 8vo. ought to have the Scripture in Englyshe with the Auctours.

 Col. Imprynted by me Rycharde Banckes/ dwellynge in gracious streete/ besyde the cundyte. The Museum copy is C. 37. b.

II.-With other works.

- 1. 1530. Marburg. At the end of A proper Dyaloge, &c. See title at p. 1 vol. 8vo. 170. and Col. at p. 184. It is printed 32 lines to a page, some-glauves. what narrower than those in No. 2.

 9. 1563. London. The Olde Treatise is included in the first edition only 1 vol. folio. of John Fox's Actes and Monumentes, &c. pp. 452-5.

 5. 184-6. London. It is consequently reprinted in the edition of that work 8 vols. 8vo. by the Rev. T. Townsend, M.A., in vol. iv. 671-676.

 6. 1863. Bristol. 1 vol. 8vo. Facsimiled by Mr. Fry, with the Dyaloge, &c. 7 1871. Super co. London, 1 vol. 8vo. Facsimiled by Mr. Ety. 11 at p. 11 the 12 follows.

- 7. 1871. SEPT. 20. London. 1 vol. 8vo. English Reprints: see title at p. L.

Rede me and be nott wrothe, For I save no thynge but trothe.

I will ascende makinge my state so hie/ That my pompous honoure shall never die.



O Caytyfe when thou thynkest least of all/ With confusion thou shalt have a fall.

[In the original edition, the griffons, club, and Cardinal's hat are painted red. In which way drops of blood are represented as falling from the edges of the six axes.]

The descripcion of the armes.

Of the prowde Cardinall this is the shelde Borne vp betwene two angels off Sathan. The fixe blouddy axes in a bare felde Sheweth the cruelte of the red man/ whiche hathe devoured the beautifull swan. Mortall enmy vnto the whyte Lion/ Carter of Yorcke/ the vyle butchers sonne.

The fixe bulles heddes in a felde blacke
Betokeneth hys ftordy furiousnes
Wherfore the godly lyght to put abacke
He bryngeth in hys dyvliffhe darcknes.
The bandog in the middes doth expresse
The mastif Curre bred in Ypswitch towne
Gnawynge with his teth a kynges crowne.

The cloubbe fignifieth playne hys tiranny Covered over with a Cardinals hatt
Wherin shalbe fulfilled the prophecy
Aryse vp Iacke and put on thy salatt/
For the tyme is come of bagge and walatt
The temporall cheualry thus throwen downe
Wherby prest take hede and beware thy croune.

To his singuler goode frendt and bro=.
ther in Christ Master. P. G. A.
D. desyreth grace and pea=
ce from God the fat=
per/thorowe the=
lorde Resus
Christ.



Y your laste letter/ dere brother in Christ/ I perceved/ that youre defyre was/ to have the lytle worke which ye sent/ wele examened/ and diligently put into prynt. Which thynge (the bonde of charitie/ where with not alonly Joh. xv

you and I/ but we with the whole nombre of Christis chosen flocke/ rema[n]ynge amonge oure nacion of englisshe men/ are knet together/ purly for the truthes fake pondered) I coulde do no lesse but fulfill and accomplysshe. For as moche as it is a thynge fo necessary. Where of no doute/ shall sprynge grett frute vnto the fammisshed/ and lyght vnto theym which of longe feafon have bene fore blyndfolded. Though the rammysshe resydue of gotes/ fo farre envred with mannis blynde reason (which repute grett felicite to make men beleve/ goode to be the naturall cause of evill/ darknes to procede oute of light) and lyinge to be grownded in trouth/ and to make of the worde of lyfe the glave of death/ contrary to all trueth) that scripture calleth theym faulce teachers/ and bryngers in prevely of dampnable fectes/ even denyinge the lorde that bought theym/

and brynge on their owne heddes fwyfte dampnacion/ for their leadynge of many into their dampnable waies. Of whose boddies and foules thus ad. xviii once blynded and ledde out of the narowe Ma. vii wave of lyfe/ into the broade wave of perdicion/ thorowe covetouines they make their marchandyfe. Wherby the waye of trueth (that is to fave ii. Pet. ii the glorious gospell of Christ) is evill spocken of. fo moche that they after this manner fealed with the marke of the grett beaft of the erth/whofe apo. zvj. i. ti. iiii consciences. S. paul descrybeth to be finged with the hott yeron of blasphemy/ only geve hede to the spretes of erroure/ and dyvelyshe doctryne of theym which speake faulce through hipocrify/ forbyddynge to mary/ and commaundynge to abstayne from meates and soche wother) cannot but barke there att/forbid it/ and with all violence perfecute the reders there of. Yet, I neverthelesse with you/doinge after the apostles erudiij. Pet, j ij. Pe. jij cion/as longe as I folowe no decevable fables/will not be negligent to put my brethren in remembraunce (thogh they partly knowe them their felves/ and are stablysshed in the present trueth) or those thynges wherby they maye the more evidently note the disceasfulnes of mortall man/ and the better come vnto the knowledge of the immortall god. Seynge the tyme at honde wherin god of his infinite mercy/ hath ordened before to make Luc i theym thorowe Christ oure lorde parte Rom. i Ac. xiii takers also of his glorious will and porpos. Ebre. iij even as in the gospell oure saveoure before mar. iij. xvj to all his hadd promesed. I therfore conlu. iiii. ix fyderynge the worlde thus to be wrapped i. Ia v

in myfery and blindnes (and now in thefe La. viii. latter dayes becom an hole or denne of Ma. vii falce foxy hipocrites/ and a mancion for all ravenynge wolves difgyfed in lambes fkynnes/ which hate all love/ and with oute drede of god wander but for theire praye) have judged it a thynge moste convenient/ to fett this smale treatous as a glas or myroure most cleare before all mens eves. In the preface where of manyfestly they shall perceave/ howe grett daunger nowe a dayes it is/ the trueth other to describe with penne/ or with tonge to declare. In the Luc. vi lamentacion folowynge/ made by a bely beast/ engendred amonge the grefy/ or anounted heap/ Ro. xvi wother wyfe called the papyfticall fecte (whom Christ calleth a croked/vntawarde/and cruell gene-Ma. zvi ration of venemous vipers) they may furly xvii groape and fele/ where of oure spretuall Luce, ix lordes/ masters/ and rulars (falcely so named) have proceded/ and are come. with what prefomcion they difdayne the auncient and true noble bloud, and what preeminence and dignite they have obtayned through their faulce and crafti bryngynge vppe of the blasphemous masse/ which principlally is their holde/ stede/ and defence. Forthermore in the dialoge enfuynge or brefe interlude/ is mas descrybed with his abhominable ministers. as Popes/ Cardinalls/ biffhops/ abbotes/ monkes/ fryres/ and lyke wother. wherin also is declared whatt trees they are with their frute. annd what they shall remayne their masse once disanulled/ and putt downe. Which all well confydered/ I hoape that the reder what ever he be/ will nott take this worke as a thynge convicious/ or a principle of hatred and debate. nor

yett despyse the ryches of the godnes/and Rom, if of the pacience/ of the longe forerance of god. but will remember that his kyndnes only leadeth hym to repentaunce, and mekely with the sprete of quyetnes/fyrst iudge it/ and then confydre hym silfe. and fautlesse he shall fynde it a grett occasion/ to love/ and also to thancke god his father most mercifull/ which of his tender mercy hath nott delyvered hym vppe vnto a leawd mynde/ with these vessels of wrathe/ and children of the devill/ to do those thynges which are nott comly/ ful of all Ioa. viii vnrightoufnes/ fornication/ wickednes/ Rom. ii covetousnes/ maliciousnes. &c. and sofered hym nott to become lyke vnto theym/ a hater of god/ and of his godly worde, agaynst whose vngodlines/ and vnrightousnes/ the wrath of the hevenly god apereth. because they with holde the true rightousnes of god/ whiche commeth throwe the lyght of the Rom. f gospell of Christ/ in the vnrightousnes of mans lawes and tradicions. Ye/ and as fayth. S. paul/ though they knowe the rightousnes of god/ howe they which foche thynges committ are worthey of death/ vett nott only do the same/ but also have pleasure in the doars of them. Wherfore they are before god with oute excuse. seinge that knowinge god/ they glorify hym nott as god. nor yett are thanckfull. but wexe full of vanities in their ymaginacions. countynge theym felves wyfe where as in dede they are foles. For with their folyiihe and blynde hert/ they tourne the glory of the immortall god/ vnto the fimilitude of the vmage of mortall man. He shall lykwyse clearly perceve/ that we of duty colde do no lesse/ but for the preservacion and tutell of the innocent and simple/

to declare the pestilent doblenes/ and decevable feduccion of the wicked, accordinge to the doctryne fhewed vnto vs every where by Chrift oure master, which cam to save annu not to destroye. one rotten apple/lytell and lytell putrifieth mat. xiii an whole heape, a lytell fower leven the Luc. xii whole lompe of dowe, one rancklynge i. Cor. v member/ the whole boddy. Shortly to conclude. Here in I am well perfuaded/ lett the vngodly roare and barcke never fo lowde/ that the fyre which Christ cam to kyndle on erth/ cannott butt Luc. xii. burne. that is to faye/ his godly worde forevermore encreace and continue. Wherfore dere brother/ vf env mo foche fmale stickes come vnto youre hondes/ which ye shall iudge apte vnto the augmentacion of this fyre/ fende them vnto me (yf in englonde they maye not be publisshed) and by goddis grace with all my power and possibilitie/ I shall so endever my sylfe to kyndle theym/ that as many as are of the fede of Ioa. viii abraham shall se their light/ and therby gloryfy their father celestiall/ which kepe you and youres continully strengthynge you with his fprete of comforte to his glory for ever Amen.



The Author of the worke.

Go forthe lytell treatous nothynge a fraide.

To the Cardinall of Yorcke dedicate
And though he threaten the be not difmayde
To pupplyffhe his abhominable eftate
For though his power he doeth elevate
Yett the feafon is nowe verily come
Vt inveniatur iniquitas eius ad odium.

The Treatous.

O my author howe shall I be so bolde
A fore the Cardinall to shewe my face
Seinge all the clargy with hym doth holde/
Also in faveour of the Kyngis grace
With furious sentence they will me chace
Forbiddynge eny persone to rede me
Wherfore my deare author it cannott be.

The Author.

Thou knowest very well whatt his lyse is Vnto all people greatly detestable/
He causeth many one to do amisse.
Thorow his example abhominable.
Wherfore it is nothynge reprobable
To declare his mischese and whordom
Vt inveniatur iniquitas eius ad odium.

The Treatous.

Though his lyfe of all people is hated Yet in the masse they putt moche considence Whiche through out all the world is dilated As a worke of finguler magnificence/ Prestes also they have in reverence With all wother persones of the spretualte Wherfore my deare author it cannot be.

The Author.

O deare treatous thou mayst nott confyder
Their blynde affeccion in ignorance
Wherby all the worlde both farre and near
Hath bene combred with longe continuance.
Itt is goddis will his trueth to avaunce
And to putt antichrist oute of his kyngdom
Vt inveniatur iniquitas eius ad odium

The Treatous.

Well yett there is greate occasion of grudge
Be cause I apeare to be convicious.
Withouten fayle the clargy will me iudge
To procede of a sprete presumtuous/
For to vse soche wordes contumelious
It becommeth nott christen charite
Wherfore my deare author it cannot be.

The Author.

O my treatous it is goddis iudgement
So to recompence their madde blafphemy
Seynge they burned his holy testament
Thorowe the prowde cardinals tyranny
Agaynst whose harde obstynacy to crye
The stones in the strete cannot be dom
Vt inveniatur iniquitas eius ad odium.

The Treatous.

Yf I prefume to make relacion
Of fecret matters that be vncertayne
They will count it for diffamacion
Or thinges contryved of a frowarde brayne
To descrybe their faultes it is but vayne
Except I were in some authorite
Wherfore my deare author it cannot be.

The Author.

As touching that thou nede not to be deiecte
The trueth shalbe thy conservacion
Whyles thou presume no faultes to detecte
But wheare thou hast hadde certificacion
By their knowledge and informacion
Whiche have forsaken the whore of rome
Vt inveniatur iniquitas eius ad odium.

The Treatous.

Alas yett in their outragious furoure

They shall coursse and banne with cruel sentence.

All those whiche have to me eny savoure

Ether to my saynge geve credence.

In hell and heven they have preeminence.

To do as they lyste with free liberte.

Wherfore my deare author it cannot be.

The Author.

O treatous lett antichrift crye and roare Manaffynge with fulminacions His cruelte shalbe feared no moare Men knowynge his abhominacions

Fye apon his forged execracions.

Seynge his tyranny is overcome

Vt inveniatur iniquitas eius ad odium.

Fye on his dyvlisshe interdiccions
With his keyes lockis chaynes and setters
Fye apon all his iurisdiccions
And apon those whiche to hym are detters
Fye apon his bulles breves and letters
Wherin he is named servorum
Vt inveniatur iniquitas eius ad odium.

Fye on his golden thre folded crowne
Whiche he vseth to weare apon his head
Fye apon his maieste and renowne
Clayminge on erthe to be in Christis stead
Fye on his carkes bothe quycke and dead
Ex hoc nunc et usque in seculum
Vt inveniatur iniquitas eius ad odium.

Bliffed they be which are curfed of the pope. And courfed are they whom he doth bliffe A courfed are all they that have eny hope. Ether in his perfonne or els in his. For of almyghty god a courfed he is. Per omnia fecula feculorum. Vt inveniatur iniquitas eius ad odium. 1

¹ This refrain is taken from the Vulgate, and in the Douay version (1607-10. A.D.) is rendered—That his iniquitie may be found onto hatred. In the Authorized Version the Hebrew is translated—Until his iniquity be found to be hatful.—Ps. xxxvi. s.

■ Beare foloweth the lamentacion.

Alas alas for woo and bitter payne
Oppressed withe grefe and forosull care
Howe shall we from hevy wepynge refrayne
Consyderynge the case that we in are.
We have now lost the pryce of oure welfare
Seynge that gone is the masse
Nowe deceased alas alas.

Wo worth the time that ever we were born
To fe the chaunce of this dolorours daye
For now ar we mocked and laughed to fkorn
Owre honour brought to extreme decaye
We maye well fynge alas and well awaye
Seynge that gone is the maffe
Nowe deceafed alas alas.

Aproche proud patriarkis with youre pope
Biffhops arfbyffhops and Cardinalls gaye
With all other prelatis which had your hope
To be mayntayned by the maffe all waye
Who shall finde oure belly and ryche araye
Seynge that gone is the maffe
Nowe deceased alas alas.

Drawe nere ye prestis in youre longe gownis
With all the fryres of the beggerly ordres
Com hither monkis: with brode shaven crounis
And all soche as are shoren above the ears/
Helpe me to lament with dolourous teares
Seynge that gone is the masse
Nowe deceased alas alas.

The dolfull destruction of noble troye
Was never to man haulfe so lamentable
Nor yett the subuersion of Rome oure ioye
Vnder whom we were counted honorable.
O fortune fortune: thou arte vnsauorable
Seynge that gone is the masse
Nowe deceased alas alas.

Departed is nowe the maffe and clean gone
The chefe vpholder of oure liberte
Wherby our whores and harlotis everychone
Were mayntayned in ryche felicite.
Full fore we shall repent this daye to se
Seynge that gone is the masse
Nowe deceased alas alas.

Our baudis and brothels have loft ther finding
Oure bastardes compelled to go astraye/
Oure wynninge mill hath loft her gryndinge
Which we supposed never to decaye.
Alas therfore what shall we do or saye
Seynge that gone is the masse
Nowe deceased alas alas.

Oure gay velvet gownis furred with fables
Which werre wont to kepe vs from colde
The paulfreys and hackeneis in oure stables
Nowe to make chevefaunce must be folde
Adue forked mitres and crosses of golde
Seynge that gone is the masse
Nowe deceased alas alas.

We shall nowe abate oure welthy tables
With delicate deyntyes so delicious
Oure mery iestes and plesaunt fables
Are nowe tourned to matters dolorous
We must laye downe oure estate so pompous
Seynge that gone is the masse
Nowe deceased alas alas.

Oure fyngres fhyninge with precyous ftons
Sett in golden rynges of ryche valoure
Oure effeminate flesshe and tender bones
Shalbe constrayned to faule vnto laboure
For why decayed is all oure honoure
Seynge that gone is the masse.

Nowe deceased alas alas.

Where as we vsed apon mules to ryde
Nowe must we nedes prycke a fote a lone
Oure wantan daliaunce and bostinge pride
With wofull misery is over gone.
Oure glistringe golde is turned to a stone
Seynge that gone is the masse.
Nowe deceased alas alas.

We had oure fervantes in most courtly wyse
In greate multitude followinge oure tayle
With garded lyverey after the newe gyse
Whome we frely supported to iest and rayle
How be it nowe eache from wother shall sayle
Seynge that gone is the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

Oure povre kynred we lytell vnderstode/
And of whatt vilnes oure pompe did aryfe.
We desdayned the estates of noble blode/
Nothynge asrayde oure betters to despyse.
Wherfor agaynst vs they will nowe surmyse
Seynge that gone is the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

We were called lordes and doctours reverente/
Royally raignynge in the fpretualte.
In every place wheare we were prefente/
They vayled their bonetis and bowed a kne.
But it begynneth nowe wother wyfe to be.
Seynge that gone is the maffe/
Nowe deceafed/ alas alas.

We devowred the fustenaunce of the poore/
Wastynge the goodes of people temporall.
Wherwith we norysshed many a whore/
To fatisfye oure pleasure beastiall.
And yett we were counted spretuall.
Vnder faveoure of the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

Oure greate lordspippes and dominacions/ With oure ryche iuelles and somptous plate. Oure places and large habitacions/ Adorned with hangyngis and beddes of state From oure hondes shall nowe be seperate. Seynge that gone is the masse Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

A due/ oure ayde and fupportacion/
Wherby fortune fo merely did fmyle.
Farwele comforte and confolacion/
Thus foddenly chaunged with in a whyle.
Oure vayne confydence dyd vs fore begyle.
Seynge that gone is the maffe/
Nowe deceafed/ alas alas.

By the maffe we were exalted fo hye/
That fcantly eny man we wolde once knowe.
We thought for to afcende vnto the fkye/
Havynge oure feate above the rayne bowe
But we are come downe agayne full lowe.
Seynge that gone is the maffe/
Nowe deceafed/ alas alas.

The masse made vs lordis and kyngis over all/
Farre and nere every wheare havyng power.
With honorable tytles they dyd vs call/
Dredynge to offende vs.at eny houre.
Then were we as fressh as the garden floure.
Vnder savoure of the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

Amonge all the people we went a fore/
By pretence of oure fayned holynes.
They reputed vs for haulfe goddes and more/
Thorowe the maffes beneficialnes.
Whiche is nowe tourned to oure hevines.
Seynge that gone is the maffe/
Nowe deceafed/ alas alas.

The maffe was only oure finguler fuffrage/
To delivre the people from their fynne.
There was no prest in towne nor village/
But by the masse his lyvynge did wynne.
Whose superfluite shalbe full thynne.
Seynge that gone is the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

O faythfull masse/ so constant and true. In heven and erth continually.

We nowe thy chyldren shall morne and rue/
The chaunce of thy dekaye so fodenly.

Constrayned we are all to wepe and crye.

Seynge that gone is the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

By the masse we had hye authorite/
In heven and erth takynge oure pleasure.
Kynges and prynces for all their dignite/
To displease vs feared oute of measure.
Alas we have nowe lost oure chefe treasure.
Seynge that gone is the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

The masse made vs so stronge and stordy/
That agaynst hell gates we did prevayle.
Delyveringe soute of purgatory/
And sendynge theym to heven with out sayle
Who is he then that wolde nott bewayle.
Seynge that gone is the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

Of all maner thynges the comodyte/
By the massis healpe only did depende.
From sycknes and pestilent mortalite/
The socoure of the masse did vs defende.
All prosperite that oure lorde did sende.
Was for savoure of the masse
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

The masse farre excedeth mannis reason/
Oft tymes of soule wether makynge sayre.
It causeth frute for to rype in season/
Puttynge awaye inseccions of the ayre.
Greate estates frendshippe stably to repayre.
Have confirmacion by the masse
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

The maffe in due tyme procureth rayne/
Wherby floures and erbes fresshly do sprynge.
And masse maketh it for to seace agayne/
When it so aboundeth to their hyndrynge.
All maner matrymony and maryinge.
Is solemnysed by the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

To foudears and men goynge a warre fare/
The masse is ever a sure proteccion.
It preserveth people from wosull care/
Dryvynge awaye all affliccion.
Alas who can shewe by descripcion.
All the proffettis of the masse/
Nowe deceased alas alas.

O wofull chaunce: most infortunate/ So fodenly makynge comutacion. Never sence the worlde was syrft create/ Was there a thynge of soche reputacion. For in every londe and nacion. All goodnes cam by the masse/ Nowe deceased/ alas alas. Whatt avayleth nowe to have a shaven hedde/ Or to be aparelled with a longe gowne. Oure anoynted hondes do vs lytle stedde/ Wher as the masse is thus plucked downe Vnto oure dishonowre all doeth rebowne. Seynge that gone is the masse/ Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

The gooddes of the churche are taken awaye/
Geuen to povre folkes foffrynge indigence.
The devyne fervyce vtterly doeth decaye/
With halowed oyle/ falt/ and frankynfence.
To holy water they have no reverence.
Seynge that gone is the maffe/
Nowe deceafed/ alas alas.

All people because the masse is departed/
Seketh nowe/ Ceremonies to consounde.
The aultres of the lorde are subuerted/
With ymages which cost many a pounde.
The temples also are throwen to the grounde
Seynge that gone is the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

Wherfore nowe of my lamentacion
To make an ende with oute delaye.
Fare wele O holy confectacion/
With blyffed fanctus and agnus dei.
No lenger nowe with you we can praye.
Seynge that gone is the maffe/
Nowe deceafed/ alas alas.

A due/ gentle dominus vobifcum/
With comfortable/ ite miffa est.
Requiem eternam/ is nowe vndon/
By whom we had many a fest.
Requiescat in pace and goode rest.
Seynge that gone is the masse/
Nowe deceased/ alas alas.

1 Bere foloweth a brefe Dialoge betwene two prestes serbauntis/ na= med Matkyn, and Reffrage.

Matkyn

Effraye/ hardest thou oure master/ Thus with lamentable maner/ Most pitously complayne? ■ Herde it catha? yee be th[e]roode/

Teffrage

I praye god turne it vnto goode/ That it be nott to oure payne. But is it of a very furety/

As it is spoken in the country/ That the holy maffe is deade.

Exact. T Dead? yee Ieffraye by my hande/ And that thou myght well vnderstande/ Hadde thou eny witt in thy heade. For the foroufull constraynte/ Of oure masters complaynte/

> Allonely for hys deceace was. Wherfor lett vs oure counfell take/ What shyste for vs is best to make/

Seynge that deceaced is the maffe.

Tef. ■ Mary watkyne thou fayest very trothe/ We shall have but a colde brothe/ I feare me shortely after this. But I praye the tell me nowe playne/ Was he by eny myschaunce slayne/

Or was it for age that he deade is.

■ Naye/ it was not furly for age/ Mat. For he was of lufty courage/

Though he had very many yeres. Also he had continued still/

Yf prestes myght haue had their will/ With the helpe of monkes and fryres.

Butt he was affauted fo fore/ That he coulde reful no more/ And was fayne to geve ouer. Then cam his aduerfaries with myght/

And flewe hym oute of honde quyght/ As though he had bene a faulce rover. Ŧef. With what wepen did they hym kyll/ Whether with polaxe or with bill? A goode felowshippe lightly tell. **What.** I Naye: with a sharpe two edged sworde/ Which as they fave was goddis worde/ Drawne oute of the holy gospell. Tef. And is goddis worde of foche myght/ That it flewe the masse downe right/ Of fo auncient continuaunce? My thynketh it shulde not be true/ Sevnge that prestes wolde hym rescue/ With worldly ryches and fubstaunce. Monkes/ channons/ all shaven crownes/ Wolde have brought their villagis and tounes/ With their whole religious rable. Which vnder antichristis ravgne/ Are of fectes variable and vayne/ Forto be reckened in numerable. Oure master also I dare save/ With many wother prestes gave/ Whom I knowe very well. Wolde have fpent all their goode. Yee verely their owne hert bloude/ To helpe maffe agaynst the gospell. **What.** Toffhe man they did all their best/ Not sparynge to opyn their chest/ Gevynge out brybes liberally. Wherby they had gret confidence/ For to have done moche affiftence/ In ayde of the masse certainly. But it provayled theim nothynge/ For goddis worde hath foche workynge/ That none maye refift contrary. Hef. Well/yet take it for no fcorne/ I tell the wheare as I was borne/ They relift the gospell openly.

And the principall doars be fuche/ As nowe a dayes governe the churche/ No fmale foles I promes the. And namly one that is the chefe/ Whiche is not fedd/ so ofte with rost befe/ As with rawe motten fo god helpe me. Whose mule yf it shulde be solde/ So gayly trapped with velvet and golde/ And geven to vs for oure schare. I durst ensure the one thynge/ As for a competent lyvynge/ This feven yere we shulde not care. ¶ Yf he be foche what is his name/ Or of what regarde is his fame? I befeche the fhortly expresse. Hef. Mary/ fome men call hym Carnall/ And some saye he is the devill and all/ Patriarcke of all wickednes. **What.**

Well/ to be brefe with outen glose/ And not to fwarve from oure purpose/ Take goode hede what I shall saye. The tyme will come or it be longe/ When thou shalt se their statly thronge/ With miferable ruyne decaye. Note wele the ensample of Rome/ To what mifery it is come/ Which was their hedde principall. Goddis worde the grownde of vertue/ They went aboute for to fubdue/ Wherby they have gotten a faule. ■ Beleve me/thou speakest reason/ Eef. I trowe we shall se a season/ To the confusion of they all. But nowe to oure mater agayne/ I wolde heare mervelously fayne/ In what place the maffe deceafed. In Strafbrugh/ that noble towne/

A Cyte of most famous renowne/

Wheare the gospell is frely preached.

Hef. And what dost thou their names call/ Which were counted in especiall/ The adversaries of the masse? What. Truly there where clarkes many one! And gretly learned every chone/ Whose names my memory do passe. Howe be it/ Hedius/ Butzer. and Capito, Celarius/Symphorian/ and wother mo/ In dede were reputed the chefe. Whofe lyuynge is fo inculpable/ That their enemies with oute fable/ In theym coulde fynde no reprefe. Hef. What did then the temporalte/ Wolde they all there vnto agre/ With outen eny diffencion? Matt.

As for the commens vniuerfally/ And a greate parte of the fenatory/ Were of the fame intencion. Though a feawe were on the wother fyde/ But they were lyghtly fatiffyed/ When they could not goddis worde denaye ■ I perceaue then manifestly/ Ŧef. The biffhoppe with his whole clargy/ Were abfent and a waye. Mat. They were not abfent I the enfure/ For with the masse they dyd endure/ Whyls to fpeake they had env breth. In fomoche that for all this/ The biffhoppe ceafeth not with his/ To revenge the masses death. He spareth nott to course and banne/ Doynge all that ever he canne/ To revoke masse vnto lyfe agayne. He spendeth many a gulden/ To hange/morther/and bren/ The masses aduersaries certayne.

Nowe for all his hye magnificence/ They counte hym favynge reuerence/ Not moche better than a knave.

Tet. Peace whorsone/ beware of that/
I tell the his skynne is consecrat/
Anounted with holy oyntmente.

Yee/ fo many a knaves skinne/
Is grefyd with out and with in/
And yett they are not excellente

Yf it were knowne: by and by/
Thou shuldest a faggote beare.
To speake so of soche a prelate/
Whiles they are all of the same rate/
For the more parte every wheare.
But to the purpose that we beganne/
What did monkes and fryeres thanne/
When masse went thus to wracke?

That with great confusione/
They were fayne to stande abacke.

Whom they call father Matthias/
Yf he had bene at this brayde.
He wolde have made foche a noyfe/
With his horrible shrill voyce/
Able to have made theym afrayde.

Toffhe/ there were fryres two or thre/
In fayth as grett panched as he/
With bellies more then a barell.
Which for all their learned ftrengthe/
Were fo confounded there at lengthe/
That they gave over their quarell.

Het. What made Ihon Faber and Emfer/ With their ayders Eckyus and Morner/ Did they vnto maffe no focoure?

They fpared not to fende their ofte/
Threatnynge with fearfull terroure.

Howe be it they had foche impediment/ That they coulde not be there present/ As thou shalt the case vnderstonde. Emfer fomtyme a reguler chanon/ To defende the massis cannon/ Longe before had taken in honde. Which craftely to vpholde with lyes/ So grevously troubled his eyes/ And also encombred his bravne. That there was no remedy/ But he was fayne certenly/ At home/ a fole to remayne. Flatterynge Faber/full of difdayne/ Was newe admitted to be chaplayne/ Vnto duke Ferdinand by othe. Wherfore he had ynough of bufynes/ To diffwade the dukes noblenes/ From favourynge the godly trothe. As for Morner/ the blynde lawear/ And Eckius/ the frowarde fophistrar/ They have afore castynge wisdome. That in foche honorable audience/ Wheare as wyfe clarckes are in prefence/ They will nott very gladly come. Medled nott Erasmus/ in this matter Which fo craftely can flatter/ With cloked diffimulacion? **What.** • He was bufy to make will free/ A thynge nott possible to be/ After wyfe clarckis estimacion. Wherfore he intermitted lytle/ As concernynge the massis tytle/ With eny maner affercion. He feareth greatly fome men faye/ Yf maffe shulde vtterly decaye/ Least he shulde lose his pension. Notwithstondynge he hath in his hedde/

> Soche an opinion of the god of bredde/ That he wolde lever dye a marter.

Hef.

Then ever he wolde be of this confent/ That christ is not theare corporally present/ In bredde wyne and water. Also he has geven soche a laudacion/ Vnto the ydols of abhominacion/ In his glosynge pistles before tyme. That vf he shulde wother wyse reclame/ Men wolde impute vnto his blame Of vnstable inconstancy the cryme. I Howe did they then with lovayne/ Hef. And with the vniuerfitie of Colavne/ Made they right noght for massis parte? **What.** Tyes furly with terrible vociferacion/ They made wonderfull exclamacion/ The worde of god to subverte. They fent thether Thomas and Scote/ With wother questionistes god wote. Full of crakynge wordes inopinable. But when it cam to the effecte/ They were fo abasshed and dejecte/ That once to hisse they were nott able. ■ It was a thynge playnly acorst/ That masse went thus by the worst/ Havynge fo many on his wynge. ■ Goddis worde is fo efficacious/ And of strengthe fo mervelous/ That agaynst it is no resistunge. ■ Nevertheleffe amonge this araye/ Was nott theare one called Coclaye/ A littell pratye foolysshe poade? But all though his flature be fmall. Yett men fave he lacketh no gall/ More venemous then any toade. [Should be Wat. 1] No/for he hadde a nother occupacyon/

Inuencyones of flatterye. ■ To Englonde? in goode tyme/ I trowe the vrchyn will clyme/ To fome promocion haftely.

₩at. ■ Wrytinge to the englysshe nacyon/

Hef.

Hef.

What. Tor els truly it shall cost hym a fall For he is in fauoure with theym all Which have the gospell in hate. Continually he doth wryte/ Euer laborynge dave and nyght/ To vpholde antichristes estate. Of papistes he is the defender/ And of Luther the condemner/ The gospell vtterly despysynge. To forge lyes he has no shame/ So that they fomewhat frame/ With the processe of his writynge. He wrote of late to Herman Rynckel Wastynge in vayne paper and yncke/ Pomeranes epyftle to corrupte. Which by christen men required/ Accordinge as he was defired Dyd his parte theym to instructe. No thynge ther in was reprobable/ But all to gedder true and veritable/ With out herefy or eny faulte. Howe be it this wretch vnshamfast/ Thorowe malicie was not a gast/ The trueth with lyes to affaulte. ¶ Yf he be as thou fayst he is/ Hef. I warant he shall not mis/ Of a benefice and that shortly. For I enfure the oure Cardinall/ With wother biffhops in generall/ Love foche a felowe entierly But lett this nowe passe and go to/ What is best for oure proffit to do/ Sevnge maffe hath made his ende? **Exat.** Surely as farre as I can geffe/ We are lyke to be masterlesse/ Yerre it be longe fo god me mende. For as fone as the maffe is buried/ Oure master shalbe beggered/

Of all his ryche possession

Then mate I put the out of doute/ It is goode that we loke aboute/ Least we solfe a newe lesson. Howe be it/howe longe will it be/ Or ever that we shall se/ Of this dedde maffe the buriall? [Should be THat. T] As touchynge that in very dede/ tat. They are nott yett fully agrede/ But I suppose shortly they shall Some wolde have hym caried to Rome/ For be cause of all christendome/ It is the principall Ce. And fome wolde have hym to France/ Because of the noble mayntenaunce/ That he had of Parys vniverlite. Some also perswade in goode ernest/ That in Englonde it were best/ His dedde coors rychly to begraue Hef. Nowe after my folysshe conjecture/ They coulde nott for his fepulture/ Devyse/ a better place to have. Also theare is Sayncte Thomas schryne/ Of precious stones and golde syne/ Wherin the maffe they maye laye. Wherof the ryches incomprehensible/ As it is fpoken by persones credible/ Myght an Emperours raunfome paye. Morover theare is the Cardinall/ Of whose pompe to make rehearceall/ It passeth my capacite. With stately bissoppes a greate forte/ Which kepe a mervelous porte/ Concernynge worldely royalte. Prestes also that are seculer/ With monkes and chanons reguler. Abounde fo in possession. That both in welfare and wede/ With oute doute they farre excede/ The nobles of the region.

It is best that masse be buried theare/
With due honorable reverence.

Fef Tye but they have a frowards witt/

Hef.

Ye but they have a frowarde witt/
And par cafe they will not admitt/
But vtterly make refistence?

The gospell by a commaundment/
To do it will strayghtly theym compell.

Hef. They fett nott by the gospell a flye/ Diddest thou not heare what villany/ Th[e]y did vnto the gospell?

Mat. Why/did they agaynft hym confpyre?

Het. By my trothe they fett hym a fyre/

Openly in London cite.

What. Who caused it so to be done?

**Et. In some the Bisshoppe of London/

With the Cardinallis authorite.
Which at Paulis croffe erneftly/
Denounced it to be herefy/

That the gospell shuld come to lyght. Callynge theym heretikes excecrable/Whiche caused the gospell venerable/

To come vnto laye mens fyght.

He declared there in his furiousnes/
That he fownde erroures more and les/

Above thre thousande in the translacion. Howe be it when all cam to pas/

I dare faye vnable he was/

Of one erroure to make probacion.

Alas he fayde/ masters and frendes/
Consyder well nowe in youre myndes/
These heretikis diligently.

They faye that commen women/
Shall affone come vnto heven/
As those that lyve perfectly.

**Hat. ¶ And was that their very fayinge?

**Fef. ¶ After this wyfe with oute faynynge/

In a certayne prologe they wryte.

Hef.

Fef.

Hef.

That a whoare or an open fynner/ By meanes of Christ oure redemer/ Whom god to repent doth incyte. Shall foner come to faluacion/ By meritis of Christis passion/ Then an outwarde holy lyver. Mat. They did there none wother thinge shewe/ Then is rehearced in mathewe/ In the one and twenty chapter. ■ For all that/ he fayde in his fermone/ Rather then the gospell shulde be comone/ Bryngynge people into erroure ·He wolde gladly foffre marterdome/ To vpholde the devyls fredome/ Of whom he is a confessoure. **Exact.** T Why/ makest thou hym a faynt? ■ Euen foche a one as paynters do paynt/ On walls and bordes artificially. Which with myters/ croffes/ and copes/ Apere lyke gave biffhops and popes/ In strawnge fassion outwardly. But they are ydols in effecte/ Mamettis of antichriftis fecte/ To blynd folke deceatfully. **What.** I perceave well now that/honores/ As it is fpoken/ mutant mores/ With foche men most commenly. But thynkest thou in thy mynde/ That he coulde in his herte fynde/ In foche a cafe death to fouffer/ Naye/ yt it was a worde of office/ I warante he is nott fo folishe/ To putt his boddy fo in daunger. Neverthelesse with tonge and porsse/ All though he shulde fare the worsse/ Gladly he will do his dever. To plucke the worde of god downe

> And to exalte the thre folde crowne Of antichrift his bever.

Also there is a charge vnder payne/ That no man env thynge retayne/ Of the gospell newly translate. For yf they prefume the contrary/ They lose their goodes with oute mercy/ And their boddies to be incarcerate. Morover that no clarcke be so bolde/ Prevy or pearte/ with hym to holde/ Preachynge ought in his favoure. But contrary their braynes to fett/ Bothe in scoles and in the pulpett/ Hvm and all his to dishonoure. Wherfore it boteth the gospell nothynge As concernynge the massis buryinge/ To fende eny precepte thether. For they had lever by this daye/ Go vnto the devill strayght waye/ Then to obeye hym in eny maner/ This paffeth of all that ever I hearde/ I wonder they were nott a fearde/ Of fo notable blasphemy. Nott with stondynge their interrupcion/ Shall tourne to their destruccion/ At longe runnynge fynally. For though they caused to be brent/ The outwarde shaddowe or garment/ Of goddis worde to his of price. Yett the grownde of his maiesty/ Printed in christen hertes secretly/ They are nott able to prejudyce. Therfore whyther they will or nill/ Yf it be the holy gospels will/ Masse in Englonde to bury. Let they crake vntill they burst/ Doyng their best and their wurst/ Itt avayleth not a cherv. They are worldly and carnall/

And the gospell is spretuall/ Assisted with angels presence.

T Yf it come vnto that reckenvnge/ They will mo angels with theym brynge/ Then shalbe in the gospels assistence. THat. I Have they of angels eny garnyfon/ TYe god knoweth many a legion/ Att all tymes theym to focoure. M Howe do they these angels gett? Ket.

By my fayth of povre mens fwett/ Which for theym fore do laboure. What. Aha/ I wott well what thou meane/ Soche angels are nott worthe a beane/ Yf it come to the povnt once. But nowe wolde I heare the expresse/ The maner of their holynesse/ Brefly declared att once. Hef. Mary that is done forthe with all/ For they have no holynes attall/ As farre as I sawe yett ever. Howe be it shortly to discousse/ Their proude estate so glorious/ I shall here my felfe endever. Fyrst as I sayde there is a Cardinall/ Which is the Ruler principall/ Through the realme in every parte. Wat.

Have they not in Englonde a Kynge? Hef. Alas manne/ fpeake not of that thynge/ For it goeth to my verye harte. And I shall shewe the a cause whye/ There is no Prynce vnder the fkye/ That to compare with hym is able. A goodly persone he is of stature/ Endued with all gyftes of nature/ And of genttylnes incomparable. In fondrye sciences he is sene/ Havynge a ladye to his Owene/ Example of womanlye behaveoure. Notwithstandynge for all this/ By the Cardinall ruled he is/

Wat. I Doeth he followe the Cardinales intente? ■ Yee/ and that the commones repente/ With many a wepynge teare. Estat. The Cardinall vexeth theym than? ■ Alas fens Englande fyrst began/ Was never foche a tyrante theare. By his pryde and faulce treachery/ Whoardom and baudy leachery/ He hath bene to intollerable. That povre commens with their wyves/ In maner are weary of their lyves/ To fe the londe fo miferable. Through all the londe he caused periury/ And afterwarde toke awaye their money/ Procedynge most tyrannously. The povre people nedy and bare/ His cruell herte wolde nott spare/ Leavynge theym in greate mifery. Infomoche that for lacke of fode/ Creatures bought with Christis blode Were fayne to dye in petous cas Also a ryght noble Prince of fame/ Henry the ducke of buckyngame/ He caused to deve alas alas. The goodes that he thus gaddered/ Wretchedly he hath fcattered/ In causes nothynge expedient. To make wyndowes/ walles/ and dores/ And to mayntayne baudes and whores/ A grett parte therof is spent. **What.** I Let all this pas I praye the hertely/ And shewe me formwhat seriously/ Of this foretuall magnificence.

Of this fpretuall magnificence.

It. Fyrst he hath a tytle of. S. Cecile/
And is a Legate of latere/

A dignitie of hye premynence. He hath biffhopryckes two or thre/With the popes full authoritie/In cases of dispensacion.

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^{*} Should be Edward Stafford, 3rd Duke of Buckingham, beheaded

What.

He maye then with the masse dispence/
Yf he be faulen in the sentence/
Of the grett excommunication?

That he maye in all maner cases/
Howe be it he geueth nothynge grates
But selleth all for reddy money.

Excepte courses and blessinges

Excepte courses and bleffynges With syght of his golden rynges All this he geveth frely.

Of the popis benygnite/
As it is spoken abroade?

Hef. He ftondeth in the popes roume/
Havynge of his bulles a grett fome/
I trowe an whoale carte loade.
Wherwith mens porfes to descharge/
He extendeth his power more large/
Then the power of almighty god.
For whether it be goode or ill/

For whether it be goode or ill/
His pervers mynde he will fulfill/
Supplantynge the trueth by falfhod.

To gett hym a fynguler name/ The londe he bryngeth out of frame/

Agaynst all goddis forbod. He tourneth all thynge topsy tervy/ Not sparyng for eny symony/

To fell fpretuall gyftes.

In grauntes of confanguinite

To mary with in neare degre/

He getteth awaye mens thryftes. Of feculer folke he can make reguler/ And agayne of reguler feculer/

Makynge as he lyst blacke of whyte.

Open whordom and advoutry/

He aloweth to be matrimony/ Though it be never fo vnryght. Laufull wedlocke to divorce/

He geveth very lytle force/ Knowynge no cause wherfore.

He playeth the devill and his dame/ All people reportinge the fame/ Course the time that ever he was bore. What. It cannot fyncke in my mynde/ That the Cardinall is fo blynde/ To make eny foche diuorcement. Hef. Though it be nott in thy belefe/ I tell the to putt it in prefe/ He doth all that he can invent. T Bitwixte whom dost thou were? Wat. Hef. Bitwixte the Kynge and the Ouene/ Which have bene longe of one affent. **What.** I Some cause then he hath espyed/ Which asonder theym to devyde/ Is necessary and vrgent. ■ Nothynge but the butcher doth fayne/ That the goode lady is barayne/ Lyke to be past chylde bearynge. Wat. ■ Had the kynge never chylde by her? Hef. No man fawe ever goodlyer/ Then those which she forth did brynge. Is there eny of theym a lyve? Hef. ■ Ye a Princes/ whom to descryve/ It were herde fo an oratoure. She is but a chylde of age/ And yett is she bothe wyse and sage/ Of very beautifull faveoure. Perfectly she doth represent/ The finguler graces excellent/ Bothe of father and mother. Howe be it all this not regardynge/ The carter of yorcke is meddelynge/ Forto divorce theym a fonder. **WHat.** • Are nott the nobles here with offended? ¶ Yes/ but it can not be amended/ Hef. As longe as he is the ruler.

> I thynke the Quene is not faulty/ But hathe done ynough of her party/ Yf it had pleafed goddis benificence.

Het.

None is faulty but the butcher/
Whom almyghty god doth fuffer/
To focurge the peoples offence.
Vnto god he is fo odious/
That nothynge can be profperous/
Where as he hath governaunce.
Sens that he cam fyrit forwarde/
All thynges have gone backwarde/
With moche myschese and mischaunce.
No yerly purpose he doeth intende/
That euer commeth to a goode ende/
But damage and tribulacion.

THAT. In these parties it is verifyed/ That he hath a college edified/ Of mervelous foundacion.

Hef. Of preuy houses of baudry/ He hath made a stues openly/ Endued with large exibicion.

THAT.

Lycknest thou to whoarmongers/
A colage of clarckes and fcolears/
Ensuynge learned erudicion.

Hef. Thou mayst perceave/ by reason/
That vertue shalbe very geason/
Amonge a forte of ydle losels.
Which have ryches infinite/
In welth and worldly delyte/
Geven to pleasure and nothynge eles.

THat. They rede there both greke and ebrue/
Fef. I will not save but it is true/

∏ I will not faye but it is true/
 That there be men of great science.
 Howe be it where pryde is the begynnynge.
 The devill is commenly the endynge/
 As we se by experience.

And if thou confyder well/
Even as the towre of Babell/
Began of a prefompcion.
So this colledge I dare vndertake/
Which the Cardinall doth make/
Shall confunde the region.

What is it to fe dogges and cattes/ Gargell heddes and Cardinall hattes/ Paynted on walles with moche coft. Which ought of dute to be fpent/ Apon povre people indigent/ For lacke of fode vtterly loft. **What.**

Hath he for foche folke no providence? No/ favynge only to rid them hence/ A proper waye he ymageneth. Mat. ■ After what maner porviounce? Truely least they shulde be combraunce/ A warfare he them fendeth. ■ Many of theym then are flayne? They never come home haulfe agayne/ I maye tell the in goode plyght. For fome be taken presoners/ And fome are dedde of the fevers/ Many of theym lofynge their fyght. Of twenty thousande fyghtynge men/ Scant returneth home agayne ten/ In good state and perfect lykynge. For the more parte made beggers/ And fo become robbers and stelers/ Wherby they have a shroade endynge. He fareth nott the better for warre Mat. Tyes mary/ it doth hym prefarre/ To more gaynes than I can rehearce/ For fyrst or the warre do begynne/ They laboure his favoure to wynne/ Gevynge gyftes many and dyvers. And yf it cannot be so pacifyed/ They brybe hym on the wother fyde/ At the least for to be favoured. And fynally warre for to ceace/ With rewardes they must hym greace/ Or els peace cannot be performed. **Mat.** Tothe he practyfe foche conveyaunce?

> ■ Ye/ and for that cause in Fraunce/ This warre tyme he was beloved.

Hef.

Mat.

Hef.

Hef.

Hef.

What. Thou makest hym then a trayter? I recken hym a falce fayterer/ Yf the very trueth were proved. Well lett this pas/ howe dothe he/ In gevynge grauntes of liberte/ And cases that be dispensable? ■ He foloweth the common practyfe/ Of marchantes in their marchandyfe/ To gett worldly goodes movable. Savynge they take grett laboures/ And he doth all by his factoures/ Restynge in quyet selicite. He hath falce farifes and fcrybes/ Gapynge for nothynge but for brybes/ Full of fraudes and perverfite. **Exat.** They are named yett wother wyfe/ Trothe/ but they folowe their gyfe/ In wicked operacions. What. I put a case nowe they be leawde/ As I thyncke they are all be shrewde/ In their administracions. Shall they to hell for the Cardinall/ Or els thynkest thou that he shall/ Go thether in his owne persone? ■ Though he have here foche prerogative/ Hef. In all poyntes that be difpensative/ To performe it by commyssion. Yett in this poynt fekerly/ He must performe it personally/ Withoute eny exempcion. What. I I Yf he be as thou hast here sayde/ I wene the devils will be afrayde/ To have hym as a companion. For what with his execracions/ And with his terrible fulminacions/ He wolde handle theym fo. That for very drede and feare/

> All the devils that be theare/ Wilbe glad to let hym go.

Hef. As for that thou mayst be affured/ The devils with courffes are invred/ As authours there of with out fayle. Mat. What yf he will the devils bliffe? Hef. They regarde it no more be giffe/ Then waggynge of his mules tayle. Mat. ■ Doth he vie then on mules to ryde? Hef. Tye and that with fo shamfull pryde/ That to tell it is not possible. More lyke a god celestiall/ Then env creature mortall/ With worldly pompe incredible. Before hym rydeth two prestes stronge/ And they beare two crosses right longe/ Gapynge in every mans face. After theym folowe two laye men fecular/ And eache of theym holdynge a pillar/ In their hondes/steade of a mace. Then followeth my lorde on his mule/ Trapped with golde vnder her cule/ In every poynt most curiously. On eache fyde a pollaxe is borne/ Which in none wother vse are worne. Pretendynge fome hid miftery. Then hath he fervauntis fyve or fix fcore/ Some behynde and fome before/ A marvelous great company. Of which/ are lordes and gentlemen/ With many gromes and yemen/ And also knaves amonge. Thus dayly he procedeth forthe/ And men must take it at worthe/ Whether he do right or wronge. A grett carle he is and a fatt/ Wearynge on his hed a red hatt/ Procured with angels fubfidy. And as they fay in tyme of rayne/ Fower of his gentelmen are fayne/

To holde over it a cannopy.

Befyde this to tell the more newes/ He hath a payre of coftly shewes/ Which fildom touche eny grownde. They are so goodly and curious/ All of golde and stones precious/ Costynge many a thousande pownde. And who did for thes shewes paye? Mat. Hef. Truly many a ryche abbaye/ To be easied of his visitacion. Mat. ■ Doth he in his owne persone visit? Hef. No/ another for hym doth it/ That can skyll of the occupacion. A felowe nether wyfe nor fadde/ But he was never yett full madde/ Though he be frantyke and more. Doctor Alyn he is named/ One that to lye is not affhamed/ Yf he fpye avauntage therfore. ■ Are foche with hym in eny pryce? ¶ Ye/ for they do all his advyce/ Whether it be wronge or right. Mat. I Hath the Cardinall eny gay mansion? Hef. • Grett palaces with out compareson/ Most glorious of outwarde fight. And with in decked poynt device/ More lyke vnto a paradice/ Then an erthely habitacion. **What.** The commeth then of fome noble flocke? Hef. His father coulde fnatche a bullock/ A butcher by his occupacion. **What.** • Howe cam he vnto his glory? Playnly by the devils policy/ Hef. As it is every wheare fayde. **What.** • Are the states here with all content. TYf they speake aught they are shent/ Wherfore I tell the they are a frayde. What. I Whatt abstinence vieth he to take?

> In Lent all fyffhe he doth forfake/ Fedde with partriges and plovers.

Fef.

THat. THe leadeth then a Lutherans lyfe? Hef. O naye/ for he hath no wvfe/ But who ares that be his lovers. **What.** If Yf he vie who ares to occupy/ It is grett marvell certainly/ That he escapeth the frenche pockes. Hef. • He had the pockes with out fayle/ Wherfore people on hym did rayle/ With many obprobrious mockes. If He was then abhorred of his prince? Hef.

By my troth man/ not an ynche/ Still in favoure continually. By the devill then he worketh? Mat. Malef. Truly fo every man judgeth. But alas what remedy? Mat. I Hath he children by his whoares also? TYe and that full prowdly they go/ Hef. Namly one whom I do knowe. Which hath of the churches goodes clerly/ More then two thousand pownde yerly/ And yett is not content I trowe. His name is master Winter/ For whom my lorde his father/ Hathe gotten of the frenche kynges grace. That when the biffhop of Rone/ Out of this lyfe is dedde and gone/ He shall succede hym in his place. Mat. And is his father as redy/ To promoute the noble progeny/ As he is towardes his bastardes? THe fauoureth lytell noble lynage/ Hef. Takynge a waye their heritage/ Rather then to fett theym forwardes. He breaketh mens testamentes/ And contrary to their intentes/ At his owne mynde and pleafure. He wilbe nedes their exfecutours/ Sayinge with the devill all his oures/ Rychely to encreace his treasoure.

Many a goode ladys ioynter/ He engrofeth vp into his cofer/ Of the which some here to name. I recken the Countes of Darby/ With the Countes of Salfbury Also the Duches of Buckyngame. **30**11 at. Is the devil foche an whorfone? • Och/ there is nether duke ne barone/ Hef. Be they never of fo grett power. But they are constrayned to croutche/ Before this butcherly floutche/ As it were vnto an Emproure. Nowe furly then after my mynde/ They cannot foche another fynde/ The dedde massis office to solempnise. Hef. ¶ Yf it be his pleasure he maye/ Howe be it he vieth lytell to praye/ For it is late or he do arvse. Alfo as farre as I canne muse/ To do this office he will refuse/ Dredynge his pompe therby to lofe. **What.**

As for that/ it shall nothynge skyll/ Playnly yf it be the gospels will/ Do it he must and cannot chose. ¶ Yet it wilbe a parelous busines/ Hef. For biffhops and prestes doubles To avde hym will nott be flacke. Though they loue hym as the devill/ Yett to do the gospell some evill/ No diligence in theym shall lacke. **Exat.** • Have the biffhops fo grett ryches/ Hef. It is not possible to expres The treasure of the spretualte. Mat. ■ What/ are the biffhops divines? Hef. Te they can wele skyll of wynes/ Better then of devinite. Lawears they are of experience/ And in cases agaynst conscience/

They are parfet by practyfe.

To forge excommunications/ For tythes and decimacions/ Is their continual exercyfe. As for preachynge they take no care/ They wolde fe a course at an hare/ Rather then to make a fermon. To followe the chace of wylde dere/ Paffynge the tyme with ioly chere/ Amonge theym all is common. To playe at the cardes and dyce/ Some of theym are nothynge nyce/ Both at hafard and momchaunce. They dryncke in gave golden bolles/ The bloudde of povre fimple foules/ Periffhynge for lacke of fustenaunce. Their hongery cures they never teache/ Nor will foffre none wother to preache/ But foche as can lye and flatter. Biddynge the beades after this rate/ Ye shall praye for the goode estate/ Of my lorde my mafter. And fo redynge a ragge mans roule/ He exhorteth to praye for the foule/ Of this persone and of that. Which gave boke/bell/or challes/ To the fortheraunce of goddis ferves/ Babblynge he wotteth neare what. Soche preachers be commended/ And the wother are reprehended/ Which preache the gospell purly. So they fitt apon couffhens fofte/ Their royalte exalted alofte/ They regarde nott goddis worde furly. They are so geven to avaryce/

That they ponder no preiudyce/ Happenynge to the comen weall. They noryithe fervauntes in ydelnes/ Which when they are masterles/ Are constrayned to begge or steale.

To tell all the abhominacion/ Of their wretched conversacion/ It were bothe longe and tedious. If the biffhops do fo abounde/ Mat. Howe are feculer prestes founde/ With persons which be religious? Hef. Thynkest that with theym it is scant/ Naye naye man/ I the warant/ They fele no indigent rearage. For they have goodes innumerable/ And fare moche better at their table/ Then lordes of worthy parage. Fortune with prestes runneth on wheles! So that fome have after their heles/ A scoare of vemen taule and stoute. Whom forto mayntayne ydely/ They have benefyces very many/ In the country there aboute. Wherby they are fo proude and vayne/ That the noble men they disdayne/ With fcornfull indignacion. Though peraventure their fathers/ Were other fowters or cobblers/ Of no maner reputation/ As for religious folke to be brefe/ In all Englonde they have the chefe/ And most pleasaunt commoditees. The goodly foyles/ the goodly londes/ Wrongfully they holde in their hondes/ Endued with many knyghtes fees. By coloure of their faulce prayres/ Defrauded are the ryght heyres/ From their true inheritaunce. They are the cause of mysery/ Of whordom/ theft/ and beggery/ To the commen welles hynderaunce. No frutfull worke they vfe/ All honest laboure they refuse/ Geven wholy to fluggesshnes.

They are nether goftly nor divine/ But lyke to brut beaftes and fwyne/ Waltrynge in fynfull wretchednes. I fpeake this of the possessioners/ All though the mendicant orders/ Are nothynge leffe abhominable. Whose lyvynge is with oute laude/ Norished in rapyne and fraude/ Grounded on lefyngis detestable. They are the devils messengers/ And of antichrift the members/ Example of all perversite. They are ydols of flattery/ And apostels of hypocrysy/ Replenished with enormite. Lo/ here I have thus reported/ Howe their lyfe is partly ordred/ And vnder what condicion. What. That thou hast I make god a vowe/ Infomoche that I marvayle howe/ Thou knowest their disposicion. But I praye the/ dost thou iudge/ That they will murmer and grudge/ At the dedde massis buryinge? Te fyr I wis man I am fure/ They will laboure with bufy cure/ His fepulture forbiddynge. For why their fuperfluite/ By the massis liberalite/ Only hath fupportacion. What supposest thou of men temporall? I thynke they wolde holde here with all/ Yf they had due informacion. Neverthelesse at the begynnynge/ dede masse amonge theym to brynge/ There wilbe fome difficulte. Be cause of longe continuance. They have had trust and affiaunce/

Thorowe the maile faved to be.

Hef.

Hef.

For these prestes and fryres perswade/ That by the masse they shall evade/ Eternall payne and punnysshment. Whose suffrage doeth theym grette stedde/ Proffitable bothe to quicke and dedde/ After their mynde and judgement. **What.** • Ye to prestes and freers miserable/ Doutles the masse is proffitable/ And is the mill of their welfare. But the people without faynynge/ It is playne a fraudfull deceavynge/ To make their porffe empty and bare. ■ Nowe truly I trowe as thou dost faye/ Hef. Even there goeth the hare quyte awaye/ And all their babellynge is but lyes. All though there be wother obstacles/ Be cause of the grett myracles/ Dayly practyfed before oure eyes. antat. Thou never fawest myracle wrought? Hef. I I no be hym that me bought/ But as the prestes make rehearceall. Mat. T Canst thou rehears me nowe one? No I cannot/ but oure fyr Iohn/ Hef. Can/ in his Enghlisshe festivall. What.

Geve they to foche fables credence? Hef. They have them in more reverence/ Then the gospell a thousand folde. Also ther is nether whoare nor these/ Nor eny of fo wicked mischese/ But by the masse is made bolde. For yf they heare once a prestis masse/ They trust furly that daye to passe/ Without all parell or daungeoure. Crafty forcerers and falce dyce players/ Pickeporfes and prevy conveyers/ By the masse hope to have socoure. Marchantes passynge viages on farre/ And foudiars goynge forthe to warre/ By the maffe are ofte preferved.

Maffe bryngeth fynners to grace/ And fendes awaye it doeth chace/ Above all thynges preferred. Masse solemniseth marriage/ And kepeth people from domage/ Causinge also wedder to be faver. Masse maketh tame thynges of wylde/ And helpeth wemen to be with chylde. Thorowe affistence of the faver. Masse avayleth agaynst sycknes/ A proved remedy for all diffres/ And for thynges that be gone. Thus to conclude with brevite/ Of the whole churches felicite/ The masse is mayntener alone. **We at.** The nobles that be wyfe and fage/ I suppose with soche blynde dotage/ They cannot fo toliffhly begyle. Troth it is/ fome of theym begynne/ To have lytell confidence there in/ And leffe woll with in a whyle. Which of the biffhops is perceaved/ Wherfore they have nowe restrayned/ Vnder the payne of courffynge. That no laye man do rede or loke/ In eny frutfull englishe boke/ Wholy fcripture concernynge. Their frantyke foly is fo peviffhe/ That they contempne in Englishe/ To have the newe Testament. But as for tales of Robyn hode/ With wother iestes nether honest nor goode/ They have none impediment. Their madde vnfavery teachynges/ And theyr fantasticall preachynges/ Amonge simple folke to promote. For no cost they spare nor stynte/ Openly to put theym in prynte/ Treadynge scripture vnder their fote.

Hef.

Also their decrees and decretallis/ With folysshe dreames papisticallis/ They compell people to rede. Howe be it the confutacion/ Of their abhominacion/ They will not foffre to procede. Mat. ■ Kepe thou filence and be whyst/ Though with grett crakes they refift/ For a lytell feafon prefent. Yett I warant within shortt space/ Masse will have there his beryinge place! Acordynge as it is convenient. ■ So moche the worfe for oure thryfte/ Hef. For then there is none wother shyfte/ A newe mafter we must vs gett. What.

All though maffe be dedde and rotten! A master maye lyghtly be gotten/ Yf we oure mynde to laboure fett. ¶ Ye/ but prestes service is gaye/

Hef. For we maye with theim all waye/ In ydelnes have grett respyt.

Exact. That for a christen man is not best/ Borne vnto laboure and not vnto rest/ As the foule is vnto flyght. But nowe all this matter to spare/ Lett vs oure masters dyner prepare/ For it is hye tyme verely.

Hef. A felyship lett vs go a pace/ For he will befhrowe oure face/ Yf he fynde not all thynge redy.

THat.

| Hawe/I praye the yett abyde/ Sett thy busynes a whyle a syde/ And lett vs have fyrst a songe.

Hef. What woldest thou that I shulde synge i Surly fome propper conveyed thynge Not over tedious nor longe.

I trowe thou arte a fyngynge man? The devil of the whit that I can/ Wat. But I love specially soche geare.

Will thou have it mery or fadde? What. I foarce not be it goode or badde/ So that I maye fome what heare/ If thou will thy mynde fatiffy/ Gett the into some monastery/ And be a monge theym in the queare. MHat. I Do they vie foche ioly fyngynge? It is the crafte of their lyvynge/ Wherby they make lufty cheare. ■ But I vnderstonde nott whatt they save/ By my fothe no more do they/ Hef. I mave shewe the in counsell. ■ Shall I axe the nowe a question? Mat. Te hardely a goddis benefon/ And I will not spare the to tell. What. I Ware thou never in religion? ¶ Yes fo god helpe me and halydom/ Hef. A dosen yeres continually. ant. Then thou knowest moche vnhappines? A grett deale more then goodnes/ Het. I promes the faythfully. Well lett vs differ this till foune/ When oure masters diner is done/ We will a gayne come hydder. I am content even fo to do/ That. I Fyrst synge a balett/ go to/ And then will we to diner.

Alas I am marvelously drye/

What. Thou shalt dryncke man by and by/ What nedeth the fo to lynger?

I Have at it in the best manner.

In the ioyfull moneth of ioly Iune/ Walkynge all alone my care to folas. I herde a voyce with a dolorous tune/ Full pitioufly cryinge/ alas alas. The worlde is worffe then ever it was. Never so depe in miserable decaye/ But it cannot thus endure all wave.

Fyrst to begynne at the spretualte/ Whose lyvynge shulde be example of grace. Indued with parfett workes of charite/ Sekynge goddis honoure in euery cace. The worlde with his vanites they enbrace. Renyinge god all though they saye naye/ But it cannot thus endure all waye.

Of this worlde they have the chefe dominion With stately preeminence temporall. They preasume to be hadde in opinion/ Of the people/ as lordes emperiall. Worshipfull seniours we must they call/ Requyrynge that we shulde to they obeye/ But it cannot thus endure all waye.

The ryches and gooddes of the commen weall/ Hath fett theym in their honoure full hye. They are occasion that theves do steall/ And cause of all mischese and misery. The wor[1]dly treasure they consume ydely. Nothynge regardynge but pastance and playe But it cannot thus endure all waye.

The laboure of the povre people they devower And of nobles they waste the patrimony. They teache and exhorte men god to honoure With their temporall substance and mony. They clayme tythes to supporte their soly. Inventynge many a saulce offerynge daye/But it cannot thus endure all waye.

They ought of duty to preache the gofpell/ The wordes of life/ fo dulcet and fwete. Howe be it there agaynst chefly they rebell/ Christis doctryne troaden vnder their fete. They beare vs in honde that it is nott mete. The gospell to be knowen of people laye/ But it cannot thus endure all waye. They shulde be meke/and they ar full of pryde Voyde of true pacience replete with yre. Envy they holde/ charite sett a syde/ Retaynynge for chastite carnall desyre. Slouthe and glotteny in their hole empyre. Hath made temperance and labour to straye But it cannot thus endure all waye.

Emprours and kyngis they trappe in their lure/ Deceavynge theym bey faulce adulacion. So that of promocions they be fure/ Full lytell they ponder their damnacion. They geve theym no true informacion/ And that evidently parceave they maye/ But it cannot thus endure all waye.

The workes of mercy apon them are spent. Poure people defraudynge with iniury. They dryncke the bloud of soules innocent/Simple solke begylynge outrageously. Their soule sylthy carkes to magnyfy. They wrappe in robes and costly araye/But it cannot thus endure all waye.

Goddis commaundmentis they transgresse openly To his godly love no respecte havynge. They take his name in vayne with blassemy/ Holy dayes after their own mynde faynynge To honour their parentis they are disdaynynge More couetous then kytes waytynge apraye. But it cannot thus endure all waye.

Letcherous luste leawdly they enbrace/ Forbiddynge wedloke agaynst goddis will. Their subjectis they oppresse in wretched cace/ Prone vnto morther christen men to spill. Sacrilege and simony is their corne mill. Vsynge salce witnes the trueth to delaye/ But it cannot thus endure all waye. The facrementis of christis ordinaunce. Institute oure feble fayth to sustaine. They have perverted vnto oure hyndraunce. Enforcynge vs to trust in trysles vayne. Wother newe facrementis falcely they sayne. Obscuringe godis worde as moch as they may But it cannot thus endure all waye.

Christis fredom they have brought in bondage Of hevenly rightes makynge marchandyse. In gostly workes they covett avauntage/ To sede their infaciate covetyse. Of the damnable masse they make a sacrysyse Compellynge men dearly for it to paye/ But it cannot thus endure all waye.

Of hell and heven they make chevefance/ Faynynge as they lyft a purgatory. Hypocrify is leader of their daunce/ With wronge extorcion and vsery. Of Christis worde they make herefy/ Redy and prompte christen men to betraye/ But it cannot thus endure all waye.

Wherfore brefly to fynnysshe my balade/ O hevenly father/ apon the I call. Have pyte on man/ whom thou hast made/ To serve the in fredom spretuall. Rid vs from antichristis bondes so thrall. Wherwith we are sast bound nyght and daye That thy name be not blasphemed all waye.

Lo nowe I have done my best/
To satisfy the request/
Accordynge as thou desyredst.

At. I will holde the then no lenger/
But loke that thou remember/
To suffill that thou promysedst.



T Dere foloweth the Secunde parte.

Hef.



Lorde god what goode dayes/ Thes monkes have in abbeyes/ And do nether fwett nor fwyncke. Thei live in welthynes and eafe/

Havynge what foever they pleafe/ With delicate meate and dryncke. Wher with they farce their bellies fo full/ That to all goodnes they are dull/ Makynge mery with gill and Ioan. They fitt flepynge in a corner/ Or momblynge their pater nofter/ Their mynde nothynge ther apon. Be they never fo stronge or starcke/

They will exercyfe no maner warcke/ Nor laboure boddily.

What. I Arte thou here Ieffray mate? Hef. TYe/ why commest thou so late?

I am favne for the to tary.

What. I was troubled with the estates/ I beshrowe all their folisshe pates/ For commynge here this daye.

■ So mot I the I thought the fame/ Hef. Howe be it the stuarde was to blame/ That he did no better porvaye.

What.

By thy fayth/ had thou better fare/ In the cloyster where as thou ware/ Vnder the rule of the manastery?

TFare cotha? they eate they belies full/ Every man as moche as he wull/ And none favth blacke is his eve?

What do they for it/eny thynge? Truly nothynge but rede and fynge/ Hef.

Paffynge the tyme with sporte and playe.

71 that. I That is a lyfe in dede for the nones/ Thou ware a fole by thyse ten bones/ Whan thou camest fro theym awaye? Tet. • O I thyncke my filfe moche fortunate/ That fro their lyfe I am feperate/ Seynge it is so abhominable. What abhominacion is there in? Alas mate all to geder is fynne/ Hef. And wretchednes most miserable. What a man of religion/ Is reputed a dedde person/ To worldly converfacion? It is of a trueth they are dedde/ HeL. For they are in no vse nor stedde To christen mens consolacion. And as a dedde flynkynge carkace/ Vnproffitably cloyeth a fpace/ Yf it be kepte above grownde. So in their lyfe fuperflicious/ Of wicked crymes enormious/ No maner proffitablenes is founde/ **Exact.** • Yett their order is very strayte? TYe but they vse soche a consayte/ Hef. That they make it eafy ynowe. More easy by the twenty parte/ Then to laboure in some arte/ Or to go with the carte or plowe. That. They have man the worlde forfaken/ And a spretuall lyse taken/ Confiftynge in goftly bufynes. Hef. ■ What call ye the worlde I praye? ■ Welthy ryches and pleafurs gaye/ Mat. And occasions of fynfulnes. Eef. Then are they in the worlde ftill/

> For they have all that they will/ With ryches and possessions. And as touchynge the realme of vice/ Pryde/ wrath/ envy/ and avarice/ With wother fynfull tranfgressions.

In this worlde that we do name. There is none so sarre out of frame/ And lyve in foche outragiousnes. TYett leffrye thou errest so god me save/ For the fryers no possessions have/ But lyve only by pure almes. Fryers? nowe they are worst of all/ Ruffian wretches and rascall/ Lodefmen of all knavishnes. Though they be no possessioners/ Yett are they intollerabill beggers/ Lyvynge on rapyn and disceyte. Worshipfull matrons to begyle/ Honorable virgins to defyle/ Continually they do wayte. Of honesty they have no regarde: To displease god they are not asearde/ For the valoure of a pynne/ Of whordom they are the very baudes/ Fraudulent inventers of fraudes/ Provocacion vnto fynne. They are flaunder of vertouines/ Occasion vnto viciousnes/ Chickens of the devils broode. To the trueth they are adversaries/ Diligent imageners of lyes/ Depravers of those that be goode. They are antichriftis godfones/ Promowters of his pardones/ And proctours of fimony. They are brokers heven to fell/ Fre coppy holders of hell/ And fe fermers of purgatory. Of fathan they are the foudiers/ And antichristis owne mariners/ His shippe forwardes to convey. And to conclude ferioufly/ They are the hell howndes veryly/

Enmies agaynst goddis worde allwaye.

Mat. I Nowe thou arte gretly overfene/ For in places there as I have bene/ They do goode I the certify. For yf it wer not for the fryers/ There wolde not be in feven yeres/ A fermon in the povre contry. And as for their lyvynge truly/ They begge peoples almes purly/ Takynge ioche thynges as they geve. They have no wast superfluite/ But even their bare necessite/ Scanty ynough wherby to leve. Tef. I mean not that they are all bad/ For I wolde the devyll theym had/ Then with a favre deliverance. But of the gretter parte I thought/ Which I fave are worse then nought/ Replete with mischevous vengeance. Their preachynge is not scripture/ But fables of their conjecture And mens ymaginacions. They brynge in olde wyves tales/ Both of Englonde/ Fraunce/ and Wales/ Which they call holy narracions. And to theym scripture they apply/ Pervertynge it most shamfully/ After their owne opinions. Wherwith the people beynge fedde/ In to manyfolde errours are ledde/ And wretched fuperflicions. Of Christ oure mercifull faveoure/ They make a judge full of terroure/ Only threatninge oure damnacion. Whose faveoure as they falsly fayne/ We cannot be able to obteyne/ With oute fayntes mediacion. They fave that holy mens fuffrages/ Pardons maffes/ and pilgremages/ For fynnes make fatisfaccion

They bid vs in oure workes to trust/ Wherby they saye that we must/

Deferve oure faluacion.

Fayth litell or nothynge they repute/

Wherof we beynge destitute/

Are brought into desperacion.
And as for their lyse doutles/

It is the well of ongraciousnes/

Of iniquite the myroure.

The almes that povre folke shulde have/

Wretchedly awaye they do crave/

To lyve ydely withoute laboure. Diffaytes continually they do muse/ And crafty falshod dayly they vse/

With fimple folke gretly diffemblynge. They feare lytell whom they offende/

Acustumed to rappe and rende?

All that commeth in their fingrynge.

Their miferable disposicion/ Causeth stryfe and sedicion/

In all places where as they dwell. There is none vnhappines done/

In eny christen regione/

But a fryer is of the counfell. Though they faye that their order/ Is to have no thynge in proper/

But to vie all thynges in commone.

Yett ther is no commenalte/ Which hath fo gret parcialite/

As their miserable religione. For where as the heddes principall/

Whom master docters they call/ Lyve in welthy aboundance.

The wother are povre and nedy/ Leadynge their lyves in penury/

Scant havynge their fustenance.
Of their brothers vexacion/

They have no compassion/

Despysynge those that be in sicknes.

Agaynst all order of charite/ They defdayne forto have pete/ Apon theym that are in destres. To shewe all their vnhappines/ So abhominable and shamles/ It wer ouer tedious and longe. tat. Thou hast sayde ynough all redy/ They cannot be moche more wors lyghtly/ Yf the divell be not they mamonge. As for that thou nedest not feare The devill with theym is familiare/ All wave bothe at bed and at borde. The observauntes are not so disposed? Wilt thou have their lyfe disclosed/ Brefly rehearfed at a worde? Nowe mate I praye the hartely/ ■ So god helpe me of all hypocryfy/ They are the very foundacion. Peace man/ what speakest thou? I perceave well thou errest nowe/ With wordes of diffamacion. Why thynkest thou that I do erre? **Exat.** • Because the worlde doth theym preferre/ For their wholy conversacion. Tye fo were the fcrybes and pharifays/ Through their falce hypocrify ways/ Amonge the Iues in reputacion. Neverthelesse in inwarde maners/ They were worfe then open fynners/ Whom oure lorde also did coursse. ■ Makest of theym soche compareson? Mat. ¶ Ye favynge after my opinion/ The observantis are farre worse. **What.** It is not possible to be so/ For they shewe ther as they go/ Of fimplenes gret aperaunce. TYe fo dothe the foxe wother whyle All though he canne many a wyle/

Pretende a fimple countenaunce

Hef.

Het.

Hef.

Hef.

Hef.

Het.

What. Thou does wrongfully furmyse. Nave I tell the it is their gyfe/ Hef. To have two faces in a hoode. What dost thou meane therby? Hef. That they are diffemblers vniuerfally/ And feawe or none of theym be goode. They vie no whordom/ nor robbery/ Nor take mens goodes wrongfully/ As far as I can heare or fe? Hef.
Open advoutrers they are none/ Yet are they not virgens every chone/ All though they professe chastite. They have pollucions detestable/ And in warde brennyngis intollerable/ Of the fleffhly concupifcence. Ye and wother whyles advoutry/ With wother meanes of letchery/ Cloaked vnder a fayned pretence. Wich to overcome certaynly/ They vie not the right remedy/ Of oure lordis inflitucion. Gevynge hede to fpretes of errours/ And doctryne of divylysshe doctours/ Which do make prohibicion. And as touchynge theft to be playne/ They are the gretest theves that raygne/ In all the worlde nowe a dayes For all wother theves commenly/ Of theym which have aboundantly/ And of ryche folke take their prayes. But the observauntis no people do spare Makynge their quest every wheare/ With most importunate cravynge. To begge of the pover and nedy/ They are as dogges most gredy/ And wolves incessantly ragynge. **What.** ¶ Yet they never handell money? I No for that is a fubtill policy/ Hef. To vpholde their madde difgyfynge.

For when antichrift fathans foune/ To stably she his realme had begoune Temporall honoure despysynge. To have all in his dominion/ He made made many a religion/ With outwarde holynes aperynge. Which into fectes innumerable/ Wer divided with oute fable/ The worlde in care forto brynge. By their coloured devocion/ To the people they gave a mocion/ Their favoure craftly purchafynge. And so by their contrivynge cast/ The[y] gott clene a waye at the last/ Their chefe possessions temporally. Wherby laye people opressed fore/ Scant coulde they geve eny more/ Concernynge londes and patrimony. Then cam the fower orders of fryers/ Which are the fubstancial pillers/ Of antichristis mayntenaunce. So holy theym felves they did make/ That all possessions they did for sake Wilfull poverty to inhance. To live by almes they did pretende/ And receaved all that god did fende/ Sheawynge tokens of perfection. Wherfore the people did theym honoure/ With gretter love and faveoure/ Then those that had possession. Except livelod and londes only/ They receaved all that cam frely/ Whether it wer mony or ware. Howe be it they did multiply/

In all provinces fo innumerably/
Through the worlde in every quartear.
That the people wexed wery/
Seynge they coulde not kepe a peny/
But the fryers wolde begge it awaye.

At the last cam the observauntis/ Of antichrift the trufty fervauntis/

To brynge the worlde in more dekaye. And least they shulde seme chargeable/ They founde a newe waye deceavable/

To begylde bothe vonge and olde. They were of foche fupersticione/

That in proper or in commone/

They wolde nothynge kepe nor holde. Of their nedes havynge the vse/ To handle money they dyd refuse/

Faynynge austerite of pennaunce. Wherby with defyrous affecte/ The people had a grett respecte/

Vnto their paynted observaunce. In fomoche that though their londes/ Was geven clene oute of their hondes/

By meanes of the possessioners. And also most greveously opprest/ With the dayly cravynge and quest/

Of the vnfaciate fryer beggers. Yett the observauntis semed so parfyt/ That to healpe theym they judged yt/

With oute charge a thynge charitable. Wherfore all the wother fectes/

In maner reputed abjectes/

The observauntis were honorable. Apon whom the workes of mercy/ Were bestowed continually/

With fuperfluous abundaunce. And fo vnder a leawde coloure/ In ydelnes they did devoure/

The povre peoplis fustenaunce. They have increased so their nomber/ That all the worlde they do encomber/ With intollerable oppression.

They are more noyous agret deale/ In hyndraunce of the commen wealle/ Above eny wother faccion.

For where as the people afore/ Wer halfe beggered and more/ By the wother orders afore fayde. They robbed the worlde vterly/ Caufynge it with extreme beggery/ In grett ruyne to be dekayde. Mat. Thou speakest agaynst conscience/ For we perceaue by experience/ What a godly lyfe they leade. They flye diligently all excesse/ Livynge in poverte and scasnes/ With fmale dryncke and browne breade. Thynkest thou they live in penury? Mat. or els they are hipocrites verily/ Of fhamfull diffimulacion. ■ Saye that hardly once agayne/ For they leade a lyfe to be playne/ Full of worldly delectacion/ Fyrst they have befe and mutten/ Of the chefe that maye be gotten/ With bred and dryncke of the best. And that morover fo largely/ That to farce and stuffe their belly/ They take more then they can deieft. They have fauces with every diffhe/ Whither that it be flefshe or fysshe/ Or els they wilnot be content. To eate bred that is browne or stale/ Ether to dryncke thynne byere or ale/ They count it not convenient. And many tymes they have daynties/ Sent from dyvers lordes and ladyes/ Their wholy fuffrages to procure. Mat. TYet they nether bake nor brewe. No for all laboure they exchewe/ I the faythfully enfure. **Exact.** • Howe have they their meate rost or bake?

> Wother men for theym the payne take/ Whom foretuall fathers they call.

Hef.

Hef.

Hef.

Het.

What. • And have they no fpretuall mothers? Tyes with many fifters and brothers/ And also doughters spretuall. **Mat.** • Howe come they to kynred fo nye/ Because they canne flatter and lye/ Makynge beleve the cowe is wode. They cannot lye though they wolde/ For they will nether filver nor golde/ Nor covet eny mans goode. Eef. Trowest thou they covyt nothynge/ Where as they come a beggyng/ To the housse of a povre man? Which hath both wyfe and children/ And is not able to fynde them/ Doynge the best that ever he can. Yet he must vnto the fryers geve/ All though he shulde his housholde greve! Havynge nought theym felves to eate. Mat. O they have then the gretter mede. Tye god geve theym evill to fpede/ Ŧe£. That do pover creatures fo entreate. For they shulde their livynge gett/ With boddely laboure and fwett/ Wherby they myght healpe wother. What. To they do healpe them foretually. ■ Soche spretualnes I defye/ Het. When pover people dye for honger. Mat. I Men fave they are goode to the pover/ And geve every daye at their doer/ Grett almes and refresshynge. They geve almes/ but howe? Ŧef. When they have eaten ynowe/ Their gredy paunches replenishinge. Then gadder they vp their levettis/ Not the best morfels but gobbettis/ Which vnto pover people they deale. **What.** Then are they lyke with oute doute/ Vnto certayne theves devoute/

Which though they vie to steale.

Yet they are liberall and fre/ Yf env pover creature they fe/ To geve hym parte of their stolen geare.

Nowe truly their disposicion/ Hef. Is not vnlyke of condicion/

Savynge in this poynte they differ.

That where as theves liberally/

Geve their goodes gotten wrongfully/

To the pover with true affection. They geve no thynge in very trothe/ But scrappes which they wolde be lothe/ To vse agayne in their refeccion.

THat. T Pover folke yet commende theym gretly. But yf they knewe as moche as I/ Hef.

They wolde rather on theym complayne.

What. I Howe do they pover people offende? By cause in ydelnes they spende/ Hef.

Which vnto theym shulde pertayne.

What. They are not ydell I dare faye/ Whylis they rede/ fynge/ and prave Continually every houre.

I call it ydelnes vnproffetable/ Which in no case is confortable. To the necessite of oure neighboure.

Well yett the apostle doth wryte/ A iust mans prayer doth proffyte/ And is very efficacious.

Are they iust in thy reputacion?

After their owne affirmacion/ **Mat.** Truly they are just and rightous.

Then it is an evident token/ That they are of whom it is spoken/ Væ vobis qui iustificatis vos ipsos.

What dost thou by these wordes note?

That vnder neath a fryers cote/ Moche hipocrify they glofe.

■ Reputest thou it hypocrify/ That they vie to go fo holyly/

In cutt shues with out eny hose?

■ Be it hipocrify or no/ Hef. To mangill their good shues so/ Me thynketh it but folisshnes. Mat. They cutt but the vpper ledder/ Hef. I No for it is moche easier/ Then to cut the foles doutles. Mat. They do it for pennaunce fake/ Tor all that gret shifte they make To avoyde all corporall fofferaunce. They shewe signes of penaunce outwardly. annata. TYe but they fynde foche a remedy/ Hef. That they fele lytell grevaunce. For in coventis whereas they are Thycke mantels of fryse they weare/ With fockes to kepe their fete warme Then have they fyre at their pleafure/ And to fit therby at their leayfure/ No man fayinge theym eny harme. And when they walke their stacions/ They feke gentilmens habitacions/ Where as they fare deliciously. For be there never fo grett preafe/ They are fet vp at the by deafe/ Taken lyke lordes honorably. They have also to wasshe their sete/ Water made hott with erbes fwete/ And a goode fyer in their chamber. Then have they bred/ale/and wyne/ With a ryche bed of downe fyne/ Decked after the best maner. And paraventure the goode father/ Hath in his sleve a bladder/ Full of gynger/ nutmegges or graynes. Which to make the drincke myghtye/ He putteth therin a quantite/ To comforte and warme his veynes. They fynd not this wherfoever they come? ¶ Syr I wis it is their custome/

In gentilmens places commenly.

THat. I Yet when they go on farre iorneys/ They cannot espye oute all ways/ Gentilmens houses so redely. ■ Mary before their departynge/ They have by mouthe or wrytynge/ The names of places where they dwell. **What.** Some tyme they fayle yet I iudge? **Icf.** Then do they mormor and grudge/ Lyke yonge devils of hell. Mat They want foche thynges in their cloyfter? ■ Concernynge the fare of their froyter/ Fef. I did tell the a fore partly. But then they have gest chambers/ Which are ordened for strangers/ And for fathers to make mery. There have they ale/ wyne/ and byre/ And in winter tyme a goode fyre/ With gaye conceytes made wother. What is their communicacion? Mat. Hef. By my fothe murmuracion/ One backbytynge another. Mat. They have nothynge to murmur fore. I tell the they murmur more/ Eef. Then eny persons that I knowe. Full of envious fuspicion/ Overwhelmed with ambicion/ Though their vocacion be lowe. With all diligence they laboure/ To obtayne noble mens favoure/ And to be ladys confessours. In foche matters dayly they bofte/ Who with grett estates maye do moste/

Reckenynge theym felve wyfe feniours.

That. Do they defyre to be converfant/
In courtes of vertue fo fcant/
Intangled with all vngraciousnes?

They are content to be partners/

Itef. They are content to be partners/
With all vngracious lyvers/
Yf fo be they geve theym almes.

What. I put case they geve nothynge? Then whether he be lorde or kynge/ They will his maners deprave. Howe be it though they be advoutrers/ Extorfioners/ or whormongers/ Yf to be their frendes they witfave. Then with grett commendation/ In their flatterynge predicacion/ They will their actes magnify. Wherfore who res/ theves/ and bawdes/ And all foche as live by frawdes/ To their order have fantefy. **What.** • Howe do they which are true preachers? They are charged in their chapters/ Fef. Vnder their prelatis strayte precepte. That agaynst their goode founders/ Benefacters/ and frendly doers/ No enormites they detecte. What. If Yf they fett men thus to fcole/ I trowe they make many a fole/ Of ladys and gentill wemen. Shall I shewe the howe they do? mat. I Nowe for oure lordis fake go to/ To tell the cast of this wholy men. Fef. Tyrst it is their custome ever/ To go/ two and two to gether/ Excepte a grett impediment. And fo to my ladys chamber/ Formost pricketh in the elder/ Which of theym is most auncient. As fone as my lady he dothe fe/ With a countenaunce of gravite/ He faluteth her noblenes. My lady then of his commynge/ Affectoufly reioyfynge/ Welcometh hym with gladnes. The father then with his glofynge style/ After that he hath preached a whyle/ With babblynge adulacion.

My lady with many a goode morowe/ Begynneth her tale to followe/

Speakynge after this fassion.

O father ye do grett penaunce/
To wynne eternall inheritaunce/

Throw prayer/ fast/ and watchynge.

Ye vie forto fweare no othes/

Lyinge evermore in youre clothes/ Nether shetes nor shurtes wearynge.

Ambicion ye fett a fyde/

Flyinge worldly pompe and pryde/

Whiche with vs is dayly in vre. Happy are ye and fortunate/

To live info parfet a state/

Where to be faved ye are fure.

Yf it were not for youre wholines/
This worlde full of vicioufnes/

Had bene destroyed longe or this.

Howe be it/ ye do pacify/

The rigoure of god almighty/ Towardis vs that live a mis.

The father then with wordes of comforte/

Begynneth my lady to exhorte/

Saynge thus/ o goode madame. Youre ladyshippe nedeth not to care/ For we praye dayly for youre welfare/

Or els we were gretly to blame. Wholy. S. Fraunces do you mede/

Many a pover fryer ye do fede/ Of youre bounteous charite. Wherfore ye were made fifter/

In the last generall chapter/ Of oure whole confraternite.

By meanes wherof ye are partetaker/ Of oure watchynge/ fast/ and prayer/

Remembryinge you in our memento.

There is no daye that commeth to passe/
But ye have parte of many a masse/

Prefervynge you from carfull wo.

Wholy. S. Fraunces also hym felve/ Which is above the apostles twelve/ Nexte vnto Christ in authorite. Shalbe your perpetuall defence/ Agaynst fycknes and pestilence/ Souckerynge you in aduerlite. And for a fure aprobacion/ He bryngeth forth a narracion/ De libro conformitatum. Howe. S. Frances their advoury/ Once in the vere entreth purgatory/ When that his fest daye doth come. And from them he taketh oute/ Those which to hym were devoute/ Or to his order charitable. Thus my lady not very wyfe/ Is brought in to foles paradyfe/ Thorowe their wordes disceavable. Mat. ■ Hath Christ amonge theym no place? Hef. T Christ catha? in no maner cace/ He is rather to their damage. Be cause thorowe his passion/ For vs he made fatiffaccion/ Withoute eny mans fuffrage. Whose doctryne yf they did observe/ Playnly for honger they shulde sterve/ Excepte they wolde to laboure fall. **What.** I Howe conclude they then at the ende? Hef. My lady must to their covent sende/ Her blyffynge with a trentall. **What** is the trentall/ in paper? T Or els in goode golde or filver/ Hef. To make theym a recreacion. What. They will not for all Englande/

> Handill money with their bare honde/ As I have had informacion.

Yett in golden cuppes to dryncke/ And to touche wemen I thyncke/ No grett parell they do adverte.

Hef.

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And though fome of theym never dare/ Touche env covne with hondes bare/ Yett they touche it with their hertt. They have also withouten lefynge/ Money in wother mens kepynge/ Redv at their commaundment. Which by the wryttynge of a bill/ In whatt foever vses they will/ Dayly is bestowed and spent. In env covent where they be/ Very feawe of theym thou shalt se/ But have a frende temporally. To whom for every tryfill vayne/ That commeth once into their brayne/ Yf by wrytynge they fignify. Though it cost a noble or twayne/ By and by they shall it attayne/ Not foarfynge what is layde oute. Which truly yf they shulde purchace/ With laboure and fwett of their face/ They wolde wotherwyfe loke aboute. **Exat.** Tyf it be as thou dost expresse/ Playnly their rule they do transgresse/ Retaynynge in commen or in proper. They have the popis declaracion/ Makynge therof a mitigacion/ In most favorable maner. Vnder whose divlysshe protection/ They have put theym in fubieccion As children of iniquite. Wherfore he taketh to his person/ The name of their dominion/ To vse it gevynge liberte. They have fcant as moche as a louffe/ Nether clothes/ churche/ nor housse/ But the pope there of is awner. **What.** The Why ascrybe they it to the pope?

By cause with soche craft they hope/

To begylde people feculer.

Hef.

Ŧef.

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For where as they live welthyly/ And have all thyngis abundantly/ Acordynge to their apetyte. Yet vnder foche falce pretence/ They fayne to foffre indigence/ Contempnynge all worldly delyte. The pope also for this intent/ Because to his errours they consent/ Allowynge his abhominacions. Graunteth to their avauntages/ Many bulles and previleges/ With wretched confirmacions. Whose favoure to recompence/ Agaynst all goode conscience/ They preache as moche as they mave. That the people with reverence/ Continue still in obedience/ Of the popis rule nyght and daye. Though his workes be contrary/ They fave that he is goddis vicary/ And of Christ the lestenaunte. Makynge of a fende/ an angell/ Christ of antichrist rebell A faynt/ of the divels fervaunte. Mat. I fupposed with out dissemblynge/ That they vsed in their preachynge/ All ways to sheawe the verite. Seynge amonge the states royall/ They were reputed fubstanciall/ With oute eny parcialite. They vsed to go in pover wede/ Exhortynge both in worde and dede/ Vnto the ioye celestiall. As though they had no erthely love/ But only to the lyfe above/ Despysynge the loves of this lyse mortall. The wholynes that they did sheawe/ Principally did over throwe/ The fayth of all christendome.

Hef.

For they were confederate/ With antichrist so inveterate/ Called the Pope of Rome. Whose lawes to sett in renowne/ Christis doctryne they plucked downe/ Pervertynge all wholy scripture. And yet so perfett they did apere/ That grett mens confessions to here/ In every place they had the cure. They pretended foche parfetnes/ That fimple people more and les/ Vnto their wordes gave credence. Whatfoever fables they did tell/ They were taken as the gospell/ Approved with commen fentence. Wherfore by their feduccion/ They have bene the destruccion/ Of all true christen liberte. They make cruelnes of mercy/ Perfeccion of hipocrify/ And of fredome captivite. Of counterfeyted fim[u]lacion/ They ymagen mortification/ Turnynge fayth to infidelite. Ydelnes they name contemplacion/ Faynynge zele of murmuracion/ Enmies to charitable amite. **Exist.** I marvayle moche and wonder/ That they shulde have eny anger/ Or env envious debate. Seynge from worldly royalte/

And promocions of dignite/
They are willingly private.

It. Though they have no worldly honours/
Yet nether kynges ne emperours/
Nor wother states of the temperalte/
Have soche stryfe in their provision/
As observauntes in their religion/
With dedly hatred and enmyte.

To be made confessors/ and preachers/ Wardens/ discretes/ and ministers/ And wother offices of prelacy. With grevous malice and rancour/ One against a nother dothe murmour/ Full of craft and inconstancy. They have nether drede nor shame/ Their faultles brethren to defame/ Havynge none occasion why. Yonge men agaynst their superiours/ And prelates agaynst their inferiours/ One at another hath envy. In chapters and vifitacions/ They vie wronge accusations/ With many flanderous iniurves They execute sharpe correccions/ To ponyfshe the transgressions/ Of their fantaflycke ceremonyes. God and his lawes they omitt/ Aplyinge their malicious witt/ To kepe mans invencions. They are patrons of ydolatry/ Promouters vnto herify/ And bryngers vp of diffencions. Nowe by the fayth of my body/ The observauntis are not so holy/ As they do outwardly feme. Hef. TYf thou knewe manyfestly/ What a lyfe they occupy/ Thou woldest marvayle I deme. I have hearde ynough and to moche/ THE at. Yf theyr conversacion be soche/ It is pite that they are fouffered. But nowe touchynge the maners/ Of these religious possessioners/ I wolde heare fomewhat more vttered. I tolde the in the begynnynge/ Howe their wicked lyvynge/

Is gretly abhominable.

Hef.

Marcke their lyfe intentifely/ And thou shale not therin espy/ Eny thynge that is commendable. What fayst thou then of their vowes? Wherby theym felves they fpowfe/ To god/ by a certayne promes. Surly in it Christ they forsake/ Hef. And them felves wholy they betake/ To live in the devils ferves. ■ Why/ they professe chastite/ Obedience/ and wilfull poverte/ Which allmyghty god doth approbate. Hef. Tye for all that I promes the They kepe none of all the thre/ With mundane affections intricate. **Mat.** All worldlynes they do renownce/ Though with wordes they fo pronownce/ Fef. Their hertes do not confent/ **Mat.** They observe t[r]uly obedience/ Hef. ¶ Ye but favynge reverence/ Nothynge after Christis intent. For after goddis commandementis/ They shulde obey their parentis/ Honorynge theym as is their duty. Not with standynge they are so mad/ Their fathers and mothers are glad/ To honoure theym reverently. And where as holy scripture wolde/ That vnto all powers we shulde/ Obey as to goddis ordenaunce.

They are vnder no power at all/
Nether fpretuall nor temporall/
To the commen weallis fortheraunce.

They obey vnto their prelate/

At all feafons yerly and late/ His precept accomplishinge.

Hef. I will not denye they do obey/ Vnto the ruler of their abbey. A carle of their owne chofynge. Yet is it in supersticiousnes/ With outen eny profitablenes/ Of their neghbours comforte. They ferve theym felves and no mo/ Carvnge litell howe the worlde go/ So that they have pleasure and sporte. And contrary the feculers/ Are vnder temporall rulers/ With their children and wyves. At all feafons prest and redy/ To put theym felves in ieopardy/ Aventurynge bothe goodes and lyves. To ferve the kynge in warre and peace/ They putt theym felves alwaye in preace/ The defence of the realme affiftynge. Where as the religious fectes/ Vnto no lawes are fubiectes/ Obeyinge nether god nor kynge. Yf the kynge will their fervice vfe/ Forthwith they laye for an excuse/ That they must do goddis busines. And yf in it they be found negligent/ They faye the kynge is impediment/ Because they must do hym serves. And yf the kynge shall theym compell/ Then obstymatly they do rebell/ Fleinge to the popis mayntenaunce. Of whom they obtayne exempcions/ From all the jurifdictions/ Of temporall governaunce. • Of the pope with out grett expens/ They can obtayne no foche defens.

As men fave which do it knowe.

T Yet are they fo farre out of tune/ Het. That they do their goodes fo confume/ Rather then in goode vies to bestowe.

I perceave by this with out fayle Their obedience doth not provayle/ But what fayst thou to their poverte?

What nede I therof to speake/ Confideringe they do it breake/ Endued with ryche felicite. **What.** • Do they foche lyvelod possesse? Tef. They have in maner the ryches/ Of every londe and nacion. Namly in Englonde region/ They excede in possession/ And lordly dominacion. The blacke order hath more alone/ Then all the nobles every chone/ As touchynge their patrimony. Thou woldest furly marvell/ To fe their fare and aparell/ In all poyntes superflusously. There be monkes of foche statlynes. That scant will soffer at their messe/ A lorde of bludde with theym to fitt. Whofe prowde fervice to beholde/ In plate of filver and golde/ It paffeth a mans witt. Knyghtes and fouvers honorable/ Are fayne to ferve at their table/ As vnto Dukes excellent. Divers of theym have the degre/ Of worthy Erles in dignite/ And are lordes of the parlement. They descende of famous progeny? Mat. Tye beggers fonnes most commenty/ Hef. Their fathers fcant worth a groate. Commynge fyrst to the abby gate/ A beggynge with a scalled pate/ Havynge nether goode shurt nor coate. Which as fone as he is ones clad/ For a gentilman he is had/ Though he be but a starcke knawe. Wat. ■ Soche poverte is plente/

> For by it avoydynge scacite/ All welthynes they have.

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Fef. It is truly their fiffhynge nett/ Pover mens goodes awaye to gett/ To fatisfy their gluttenny. It is the goulfe of devoracion/ And fountayne of defolacion. To all people generally. Wherof in wholy fcripture/ Is written a notable figure/ Shewed in the boke of Daniell. Howe the prestes of Babilone/ With falshod acordynge in one/ Had an ydole called Bell. Outwardly made all of bras/ And inwardly of erth it was/ Havynge a resceyte so devised. That the vdole femed to devowere An. C. shepe with wyne and flower/ Dayly vnto it facryfifed. Which the prestes with their whores/ Thorowe crafty contrived dores/ Entreinge in the nyght fecretly. And there makynge recreacion/ They confumed the oblacion/ Oppressynge the people grevously. Which femed fo straunge a thynge/ That bothe the people and the kynge/ Reputed it a grett miracle. Vntill Daniel at the last/ Perceavynge their disceavable cast/ Agaynst it made an obstacle. He vttered to their confusion/ The execrable illusion/ Wherwith the folke they fore noved. Caufynge by his policy/ That this ydole vtterly/ Was broken and destroyed. eelat. Wherto dost thou this compare? of religious persons to declare/ The intollerable enormite.

For as the prestes with their ydoll/ The pover people did pill and poll/ By their diffaytfull futtelte. So the children of perdicion/ Named men of religion/ With their wilfull poverte. The wyde worlde forto begger. Daye and nyght they indever/ Blyndynge the peoples simplicite. **What.** I marvayle men make no restraynt/ Their dissaytfulnes to attaynt/ Whyls it is open and aperte. ■ Daniel is not yett come/ Which shall obtayne the roume/ Their fraudfull wayes to fubuerte. What. T When shalbe then his comynge? I ensure the or longe runnynge/ For he begynneth to drawe nere. Well then/ this matter to remitt/ I wolde very favne a lytell fitt/ Of their chastite to heare. To tell the of their chastite/ It lyeth not in my capacite/ The shamfullnes therof to compryse. I Men fave they live bilffedly/ With out acte of matrimony/ Enfuynge verteous exercyfe. Their cloysters are the devils m[e]wes Farre worse then eny ft[e]wes/ Or commen places of whordom. They are the dens of baudines/ And fornaces of all letcherousnes/ Lyke vnto Gomer and Sodom. Yonge laddes and babes innocent/ They brynge in by their intysment/ To their leawde congregacion.

> Whom they receave to profession/ Before that they have discrecion/ To their eternall damnacion.

Hef.

Hef.

Het.

Hef.

For when they fele by experience/ The brynnynge of the concupifcence/ Pryckynge their hertes with love. Confyderynge also their bondage/ Howe they can vie no mariage/ As a christen man doth behove. Then to quenche their apetytes/ They are favne to be fodomytes/ Abusynge theym felves vnnaturally. And fo from hope of falvacion/ They fall into desperacion/ Ordrynge their lyves most shamfully. Mat. I will not fay the contrary/ But amonge a grett company/ One or two foche thou mayst fynde. Make the company grett or fmall/ A monge a thousand fynde thou shall/ Scant one chaft of boddy and mynde They fave yett with bolde audacite/ That it resteth in mans faculte/ Yf he will/ to live chaftly. Then make they Christ a lyer/ Callynge it a gyfte finguler/ Not geven to every boddy. Paul also in his epistle/ Vnto Timothe his disciple/ Writynge by fprete of prophecy. Nameth it a dyvliffhe doctryne. Which agaynst scripture divine/ Forbiddeth folke to mary. Morover the storys not faynynge/ The lives of olde fathers conteynynge/ Geve reccorde to the fame. Which endued with godly fcience/ Exercyfynge continuall abstinence. The lustes of the flesshe to tame. Yet feawe or none had the grace/ With all their laboure to purchace/

The fingular gyfte of chaftite.

Hef.

Hef.

Howe shuld they then live chaste/ That of gostlynes have no taste/ Geven holy to carnalite. Which as wolves and bely beaftes/ Eatynge and drynkynge in their feaftes/ The bloudde of the pover commenalte/ They hate foche as are studious/ Abhorrynge those that are verteous/ As a toade or poyfonde ferpente. With oute knowledge as affes brute/ Of all goode manners destitute/ Braynles and infipient. **What.** I fe then he werre a very chylde/ Which wolde eny mo abbeys bylde/ Yf the goodes shuld be so yll spent. Hef. It werre fare better I suppose/ To plucke downe a grett forte of those/ Which are all redy of costly bildynge/ Oure lorde forbid/ that werre pete/ For they kepe hospitalite/ Waye farynge people harborynge. Husbande men and labourers/ With all commen artificers/ They cause to have grett ernynge. Their townes and villages/ With out exaccions or pillages/ Vnder theym have moche wynnynge. They kepe also many servauntes/ Retaynynge fermers and tennauntes/ Which by theym have their lyvynge. Hef. ■ Hospitall abbeyes thou syndest but seawe/ All though fome of theym for a sheawe/ To blyndfelde the peoples fyght. Paraventure will not denaye/ Yf a gentle man come that waye/

To geve hym lodgynge for a nyght. But yf pover men thyther reforte/ They shall have full lytell comforte/ Nether meate/ dryncke/ ne lodgynge. G

Savvnge wother whyles perhapis/ They gett a feawe broken scrapis Of these cormorantis levynge. Well yett their fare confyderynge/ It is I wis no fmale thynge/ That they leave dayly at their borde. Fef. TYe but thorowe falce lorchers/ And vnthryfty abbey lobbers/ To povre folcke lytell they a forde. For the best meate awaye they carve, Which for their harlottis must serve With wother frendes of their kynne. Then proll the fervynge officers/ With the yemen that be wayters/ So that their levettis are but thynne. And where as thou makest relacion/ That men of fondry occupacion/ By theym are fett vnto laboure. It is aboute foche folysshnes/ Concernynge no proffytablenes/ Vnto their neghbours fuccoure. In byldynge of chambers curious/ Churches/ and houses/ superfluous/ To no purpose expedient. So that they maye fatiffy/ Their inordinate fantaly/ They care for no detryment. Set dyce and carde players a fyde/ And thorowe out the worlde fo wyde/ They waste their goode most in vayne. Their pryde maketh many a begger/ Feawe or none farynge the better/ Except an ydell Iavel or twayne. Their townes fomtyme of renowne/ Leawdly they cause to saule downe/ The honoure of the londe to marre/ They fue their fubiettis at the lawe/

> Whom they make nott worth a strawe/ Raynynge theym giltles at the barre.

And that I me nowe reporte/ To their lordships a grett forte/ With whom they had controverfys. Namly/Saynt Edmondis bery/ With dyvers wother a grett many/ Vnder the holde of monastervs. Furthermore theare as I did wone/ All husbande men they have vndone/ Destroyinge the londe miserably. Wat. To prove that it wer very harde ■ Take hede howe farmers go backwarde/ And thou shalt se it with thyne ey. For the londes welth pryncipally/ Stondeth in exercyfe of hufbandry/ By encreace of catell and tillynge. Which as longe as it doth profper/ The realme goeth backwarde never/ In stabill felicite perseverynge. The abbeys then full of covetyfe/ Whom possessions could not suffyse/ Ever more and more encroachynge. After they had spoyled gentill men/ They vndermyned hufbande men/ In this manner theym robbynge. Wheare a farme for xx. li. was fett/ Vnder. xxx. they wolde not it lett/ Raylynge it vp on fo hye a fome. That many a goode husholder/ Constrayned to geve his farme over/ To extreme beggary did come. **What.** I have hearde faye of myne elders/ That in Englonde many fermers/ Kept gave housholdes in tymes passed. TYe that they did with liberalite/ Sheawynge to povre people charite/ But nowe all together is daffhed. Of ryche farme places and halles/ Thou feist nothynge but bare walles/ The rofes fallen to the grownde/

Hef.

Hef.

To tourne fayre houses into pasture/ They do their diligent cure/ The commen well to confounde. **Exact.** Thowe have the abbeys their payment? **Itef.**

A newe waye they do invent, Lettynge a dosen farmes vnder one. Which one or two ryche francklyngis/ Occupyinge a dofen mens lyvyngis/ Take all in their owne hondes a lone. **What.** The wother in paiynge their rent/ Be lycklyhod were negligent/ And wolde not do their duty. Hef. They payde their duty and more/ But their farmes are heythed fo fore/ That they are brought vnto beggery. ■ Have the francklyngis therby no gayne? Mat. Tyes/ but fyrst they have moche payne/ Hef. Yer they can gett it substancially. Payinge more for the entrynge in/ Then they shalbe able to wynne/ A goode whyle after certaynly. For to gett the abbottis confent/ Vnder the feale of the covent/ It is a thynge very coftly. Where of the charges to recover/ Left they shulde theym selves enpover/ And be brought into decaye. Pover cilly shepperdis they gett/ Whome into their farmes they fett/ Lyvynge on mylke/whyg/ and whey/ **What.** Mercyfull lorde/ who hearde ever tell/ Religious folke to be fo cruell/ Supplantynge the temporalte. Thou knowest nott watkyn felowe/ Hef. Howe they have brought to forowe/ In lykwyfe the fpretualte. I Surly through improperacion. Hef. Of inumerable benefices.

Exact. ■ Do they benefices improperate? TYe and that many a curate. Dayly courffe their cruell bellies. They eate nether churche ne steple. Mat. No but they robbe the pover people/ Hef. Devowrynge their substaunce. TYf they do fpretually fowe/ They maye well temporally mowe/ After the apostles ordenaunce. Hef. Tofhe they have it better cheape/ For they temporall goodes reape/ And fowe nothynge spretually. Their parishons they sheare and clippe/ But they never open their lippe/ To geve theym eny fode gostly. **What.** • Happely they do it in prevete. ■ So god healpe me it maye well be/ Hef. Vnder fome fecret claufure. For it is furly fo invisible/ That I trowe it is not possible/ To be fene of eny creature. What require they of benefices? Hef. I No thynge but to have the fleces/ And avauntages carnally. **What.** I perceave not well thy meanynge. Hef. They are redyer to take vp tythynge/ Then to preache to theym frutfully. **What.** Is there eny grett differynge/ Bitwene theft and tythe gaderynge/ After the practyle that we se? Het. T Very litell/ all thynges reckened/ Savynge that theves are corrected/ And tythe gaderers go fcott fre. T Have they no circumfpeccion/ With diligent affection/ For their pareffhes to provvde? Hef. They fett in folyfihe dotardes/ More mete forto be bearwardes/ Then christen mens soules to gyde.

And even as they do by farmage/ Brynge the londe into a rearage/ Contemprynge the state temporall. In lyke maner by their rapyne/ They have brought into ruyne/ The order ecclefiafticall. What. It apereth they are past grace. They are the divels fornace/ Oven infernall vnfaciable. **WHAT.** If these monkes are so noyous/ Bothe fraudulent and covetous/ To what vies are they proffitable? Nowe by the death that I shall deve/ Of all people vnder neth the fkye/ The worlde maye theym best spare. Nether to the godly deite/ Nor yett to mans vtilite/ In eny cace proffitable they are. And not only vnnecessary/ But moreover clene contrary/ Defraudynge that to theym is due. For though their lyfe fo vicious/ To goddis lawes is iniurious/ Confowndynge the waye of vertue. Yet are they more presompteous/ Sayinge their workes meritorious/ Healpe fynners to be goddis heyres. Wherby Christis bloud they despyse/ As though it coulde not fuffyfe/ With out their damnable prayres. And wheare as they shulde be prest/ At all feafons doynge their best/ The commen well to mayntayne. Their bellies are fo full of greace/ That nether in warre nor peace/ They cane do eny healpe certayne.

> Yet their fyndyngis they expende/ Which shulde the londe defende/ Devowrynge many a knyghtes fe.

Hef.

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They are nether goftly/ ner worldly/ Rather divlysshe then godly/ With out eny goode properte. Wat. T If they be foche ydell raveners/ They are lyke to the grett coursers/. Which noble men in stables kepe For they are cherefed all waye/ With freffhe litter and goode have. Doynge right noght but eate and flepe. Hef. There is in theym grett diversite For vf it come to extremite/ They fave their masters from yvill. Where as these miserable brybers/ Brynge their founders and healpers/ The strayght waye to the devill. Are they lyke to wolves ravenous? CELat. Hef. A grett deale more outragious/ Farre excedynge their rapacitie. For though they be cruell of kynde/ Yett they leave their skynnes be hynde/ As a mendes for their cruelte But this mischevous mounckry/ Though they robbe every country/ Whyls they be here a lyve. Yet can they not be fo pleafed/ But after that they be deceaced/ Least env by theym shuld thryve. They cary into their fepulture/ Their dayly clothynge and vefture/ Buried in their churlysshe habyte. What. I Have they on their botes also? Hef. T Ye by my trothe even redy to go/ To the devill withouten refpyte. There is fome miftery pondered/ That they vse so to be buried/ In their habyte and clothynge. I No dout it is a mistery/ By coniectours manifeftly/ Their wretched lyfe betokenynge.

Hef.

Hef.

Het.

Tef.

Hef.

For as in this lyfe they denayde/ Their christen neghbours to avde/ Lyvynge here vncheritably. So by their death and latter ende/ In their buriall they pretende/ Not to be of Christis company. Wat. To whom then do they pertayne? To the devill their foverayne/ Which hath theym all in his bonde. What.

Beware thou be not to bolde/ For thy lyfe were bought and folde/ Yf thou fpake this in Englonde. They maye well bothe ban and cours/ But they cannot do moche wors/ Then they did to Hun the marchaunt. **What.** ¶ Did they eny grevaunce to hym? • Out of this lyfe they did hym trymme/ Because he was goddis servaunte. ■ He did fome faulte gretly notory / ■ No thynge but for a mortuary/ The prestes agaynst hym did aryse. No maner faulte in hym was founde/ Yet was he hanged/ brent/ and drownde. His goodes takyn vp for a pryfe. As an herityke they hym toke/ Because he had many a boke/ In englyffhe/ of holy fcripture. Also he worshipped no ymages/ And wolde not go on pilgremages/ Viynge none others to periure. What.

Are the prelatis fo mad frantycke/ To judge foche a man an heritycke/ Shewynge tokens of fydelite? They regarde their worldly proffett/ Wynnynge therby many a forfett/ Whiche moveth theym to crudelite. Mens goodes wrongfully to cease/ They make heritykis whom they please!

By faulce relacion of Someners.

Mat. T Have they none wother intellection? Tyes also by their confession/ ₩£. Which they tell in presses eares. Wat. ■ Dare they confessions to bewraye? Hef. ■ Confessions catha? ye by my fave/ They kepe no fecretnes att all. Though noble men have doctours/ To be their private confessours/ Yet they have one that is generall. ■ Befyde those which are perticuler? Mat. ¶ Ye and that hath brought some to care/ Hef. Of whom I coulde make rehearceall. His name wolde I very fayne here. Mat. Eef. It is the englishe Lucifer Wotherwyse called the Cardinall. In all the londe there is no wyght/ Nether lorde baron/ nor knyght/ To whom he hath eny hatred. But ether by fower speche or swete/ Of their confessiours he will wete/ Howe they have theym felves behaved. What they faye/ it is accepted/ In no poynte to be objected/ Though they be as falce as Iudas. Mat. ■ What authorite do they allege? Hef. It is their churches previlege/ Falcely to fayne that never was. ■ Soche confessours are vniust. TYett nedes do it they must/ Hef. Yf they will to honoure afcende. T Promocions are of the Kyngis gyft? Mat. Hef. T For all that he maketh foche shyft/ That in his pleafure they depende. Though they have the kyngis patent/ Except they have also his affent/ It tourneth to none avauntage. His power he doth fo extende That the kyngis letters to rende/ He will not forbeare in his rage.

What. This is a grett prefumpcion/ For a villayne bochers fonne/ His authorite fo to avaunce. But it is more to be marveyled/ That noble men wilbe confessed/ To these kaytives of miscreaunce. Hef. ■ O/ the grett whore of Babilon/ With her deadly cuppe of poyfon/ Hath brought theym to dronkenship. That paynted bordes and ded stockis/ Carved vdoles in stones and blockis/ Above allmyghty god they worship. Mat. ■ Hath England foche stacions/ Of devoute peregrinacions/ As are in Fraunce and Italy? Ŧef. ■ Seke oute londes every chone/ And thou shalt fynde none so prone/ As Englonde/ to this ydolatry. Of wholy Roodes/ there is foche a fight/ That bitwene this and mydnyght/ I coulde not make explicacion. Then have they ladies as many/ Some of grace and fome of mercy/ With divers of lamentacion. Morover paynted flockis and flones/ With fhrynes/ full of rotten bones/ To the whiche they make oblacion. Mat. What are they after thy supposynge? Hef. ■ Stronge theves with outen glofynge/ And authours of prevaricacion. Take hede thou do not blaspheme. Mat. Hef. ■ After their workes I theym esteme/ Both to man and god oure creatoure. Where as is no god but one. We ought to worship hym alone/ And no falce goddes to adoure. Whyche of his honoure is defrauded/ By these ydoles faulcely lauded/ With facrifice and adoracion.

Man in lyke maner they robbe/ Caufynge povre folke to fygh and fobbe/ Takynge awaye their fustentacion. THat. The goodes that to they are offered/ Are they not to pover people proffered/ Their necessites to relefe? Ŧef. It is wasted in ryetous revell/ Amonge many an vdell Iavell/ To noryfshe morther and mischese. Tat. I heare fave that befydes London/ There is oure lady of Wilfdon/ Which doth grett myracles dayly. Hef. As for whordom/ and letcherousnes/ She is the chefe lady mastres/ Commen paramoure of baudry. Many men as it is knowen/ Repe mo chyldren then their owne/ By her myracles promocion. Wyves to deceave their hufbandes/ Make to her many errandes/ Vnder coloure of devocion. **Mat.** • Dost thou oure lady so backbyte? No but I have the stocks in despyte/ Hef. Wherby they dishonoure her. In scripture it is written/ And of oure lorde forbidden/ To be a falce ydolatrer. Whyls thou doft fo farre procede/ Howe is it then in thy crede/ Of Saynt Thomas of Cantourbury? Hef. I beleve/ and also I trust/ Yf that he were in this lyfe iust/ And of oure lordes vocacion. That his foul: hath fruition/ Perpetually with out intermission/ Of eternall confolation.

CHat.

Ye but I meane of his body/
Shryned in the monastery/

With golde and stones precious.

Also the grett myracles wrought/ And howe of people he is fought/ With offerynges and gyftes fomptious. Fef. As for that yf we geve credence/ To oure faveoure Christis sentence/ The Euangelistes bearynge recorde. Many shall do thynges straunge/ Wherby they will boldly chalange/ To worcke in the name of oure lorde. And yet Christ in theym hath no parte/ But worcke theym by the devils arte/ Vfurpynge an angels lykenes. Which doth hym filfe fo transpose/ Fraudulently to begyle those/ That contempne goddis rightoufnes. de at. ■ Nevertheleffe as clarckes defyne/ Workynge of myracles is a figne/ That vnto god they are acceptable. Fef. ■ Shall we to men credence geve/ Or ought we the gospell to beleve/ Whose verite is impermutable? I dare faye/ and abyde therby/ That Saynct Thomas of Caunterbury/ With wother Saynctis canonyfed. Yf their paynted efficacite/ Is but as it femeth to be. Of god they are despysed. For though they heale lame and blynde/ With men (as they faye) out of mynde/ Healpynge diseases corporall. Yet destroye they out of hande/ For every one of theym a thowsande/ Concernynge their foules fpretuall. And where as Christ doth requyre/ That of god we shulde desyre/ All oure necessite and nede. To theym we make peticion/ Agaynst goddis prohibicion/ To wicked doctours gevynge hede.

Wat. I Well vet I enfure the Ieffrave/ The gospell for theym they laye/ Growndynge on it their argument. ■ Naye watkyn that is a starcke lye. Mat. • Howe shall we then the troth trye/ By fome probacion evident? Hef. ■ Mary take goddis wholy wrytynge/ Nether addynge nor diminysshynge/ But even playnly after the letter. They fave scripture is so diffuse/ That laye people on it to muse/ Shulde be never the better. It is no medlynge for foles/ But for foche as have bene at fcoles/ As doctours that be graduate. Hef. Wenest thou that Peter the fifsher/ Vinderstode not scripture clearlyer/ Then the pharifaies obstinate? Who did fo wilfully refift/ Agaynst the receavynge of Christ/ As they which were learned? Mat. No wonder/ for they knewe hym not. Hef. No more do oure doctours god wot/ In eny poynte to be difcerned. Mat. of Christ yett they make mencion. Hef. TYe for be cause their pension/ With benefices maye be endued. But in their lyfe and behaveoure/ They defpyle Christ oure faveoure/ Labourynge his worde to exclude. Mat. T Canst thou prove this in dede? Hef. Whofoever will the gospell rede/ To prove it shall nede no testes. Peraventure they wolde have it hid/ Wherfore to rede it they forbid/ Lest men shulde knowe their wickednes. **T** Had thou studied an whoale yere/ Thou couldest not have gone no nere/

To hit their crafty futtelnes.

For vf the gospell were soffered/ Of lave people frely to be red/ In their owne moders langage. They shulde se at their syngers endes/ The abhominacions of these fendes/ With the abusion of pilgremage. Also to perceave every whitt/ What it is Sayntis forto vifitt/ With nobles/ brouches/ and rynges. Tat. • Dost thou this custume reprehende? I thyncke no goode man will commende/ Soche fupersticious offerynges. Wherof thre povntis I will move/ By the whyche I shall playnly prove/ That it is a thynge vngodly. Fyrst a povre man of farre dwellynge/ For his wyfe and chyldren labourynge/ To kepe and fynde theym honestly. Peraventure for fome fickenes/ Or for a vowe of foliffhnes/ To accomply the Satans inftitute. Taketh on hym a farre viage/ To some Saynctes shryne or ymage/ Leavynge his housholde destitute. Which often tymes do mis cary. The meane while that he doth tary/ Bestowynge his laboure in vayne. And fo goddis commaundment neglecte/ For fmale tryfles of none effecte/ They put theym felves vnto payne. Secondaryly/ what peviffhnes/ Is it to honoure with ryches/ Of deade faynctis the bodies? Seynge that whyls they here lyved/ From ryches they were deprived/ As we rede in their storyes/ Thirdly/ it is no Christen touche/ To fe many a golden ouche/ With rynges and stones preciously.

Hef.

To make deade faynctes forto fhyne/ Where pover folke for honger pyne/ Dyinge with out healpe petiously. And yf with all possibilite/ Oure christen neghbours poverte/ Duly to ayde we are bownde. Why do Saynctes it then transgresse/ In whom charitable perfetnes/ In especiall shulde redownde? Saynct Iohn to Christ so amiable/ Sayth/ excepte we be charitable/ Lovynge eache wother fraternally. It boteth not Christ to professe/ For why/ we wander in darcknes/ With out light erroniously. For howe can he have charite/ That feith his neghbours necessite/ And refuseth hym to socoure? **Wat.** I marvayle not by hym that me made/ Yf they be with golde and stones so lade/ Though they cannot their neghbours fe. But nowe to fpeake erneftly/ Have their foules celestially/ In foche offerynges eny delyte? It is to theym grett despleasure/ Abhorrynge it out of measure/ As a thynge done in their despyte. What were best then to be done? Wat. To breake theym in peces a none/ A monge povre folke to be destributed. T Haw/ to do that dede who durst/ CHat. Seynge that he shulde be a courst/ And as an herityke reputed. ■ Let theym with furiousnes swell/ Courfynge with boke/bell/and candell/ Whyls they have breath for to speake. Yet had we the Kynges licence/ We wolde with outen diffydence/ Their golden shrynes in peces breake.

Hef.

Hef.

Fef.

Wat. T What shulde we do with their ryches? • Geve it to pover men in almes/ To whom of dute it doth longe. **Wat.** The Saynctes then wolde be angry/ If that we shulde be so hardy/ Vnlaufully to do theym wronge. For fome men have it affayde/ Whom faynctes have shreawedly arayde/ In revengynge their iniury. So that by an whole nyghtes space/ They were fayne to kepe one place/ The dores flondynge open apertly. ■ And what was their fynall chaunce/ Fef. Mat. ■ By my fothe/ in an hangynge daunce/ Their neckis in a corde to preve. TVfe the Saynctes eny men to kyll? Hef. What. I No but they make theym stonde still/ Vntill they be taken of the Schereve. Then are th[e]y lyke and femblable/ Vnto oure biffhops venerable/ Which faye/ we will not morther. But they put men in foche favegarde/ That with in a whyle afterwarde/ They be fure to go no forther. ∏ Are not foche faynctis reprehenfible? Het. That. Te for they shulde be invincible/ Of charitable dileccion. For if they will env man nove/ Ether eny body to destroye/ They are not of Christis eleccion. Whiche after Lukis evangelion/ Sayde to th[e]apostels Iames and Iohn! Nescitis cuius spiritus estis. The fonne of man hidder cam/ Not forto destroye eny man/ But to fave that perished is. Wherfore let theym do wonders/ By the divels their founders/ To leade men in blynde cecite.

Yett never thelesse thou and I/ Wolde put oure felves in ieopardy/ Agaynst all their malignite. To take awaye their ouches/ Golden ryngis and brouches/ Gevynge it vnto the poore. that. Thou excepft. S. Chutbert of Duram/ With oure lady of Walfyngam/ Also oure lady of the Moore. Hef. **God** beynge oure direction/ We wolde make none exception/ Agaynst the devils enchauntmentis. To do their best/ let theym not spare/ For we wolde make theym full bare/ Of their precious ornamentis. Oure honeste then destayned/ Surely we shulde be proclaymed/ For outragious heretykis. ■ Why more we then the Cardinall? • He attempteth nothynge at all/ Soche maters in his biffhopryckis. I am fure thou hast hearde spoken/ What monasteries he hath broken/ With out their founders confentis. He subverteth churches/ and chappells/ Takynge a waye bokis and bells With chalesces/ and vestmentis. He plucketh downe the coftly leades That it maye rayne on faynctis heades/ Not sparynge god nor oure ladye. Where as they red fervyce divyne/ There is grountynge of pigges and fwyne/ With lowynge of oxen and kye. The aultres of their celebracions/ Are made pearches for henns and capons/ De foylynge theym with their durt. And though it be never so prophane/ He is counted a goode christiane/

Hef. Mat.

Eef.

Mat. A conscience vs it be sothe! That the Cardinall fo dothe/ I wonder that he is not apeached. • O/ churche men are wyly foxes/ More crafty then juggelers boxes/ To play ligier du mayne teached. Yt is not for nought they fayne/ That the two fweardes to theym pertayne/ Both fpretuall/ and temporall. Wherwith they playe on both hondes/ Most tyrannously in their bondes/ Holdynge the worlde vniverfall. Agaynst god they are so stobbourne/ That scripture they tosse and tourne/ After their owne ymaginacion. Yf they fave the mone is belewe/ We must believe that it is true/ Admittynge their interpretacion. Mat. Art thou not a frayde to prefume/ Against the Cardinalls fume/ Seynge they wilbe all on his fyde? Fef. No I do rather gretly reioyce/ That of a lytell wormes voyce/ Goddis iudgement maye be veryfyed. Agaynst soche a wicked brothell/ Which fayth/ vnder his girthell/ He holdeth Kynges and Princes. To whom for a falutacion/ I will rehearce a brefe oracion/ dedicate vnto his statlynes. Nowe gentell mate I the praye. Have at it then with out delaye/ He£. Contempnynge his maliciousnes.

> O miserable monster/ most malicious/ Father of perversite/ patrone of hell. O terrible Tyrant/ to god and man odious/ Advocate of antichrist/ to Christ rebell.

To the I fpeake/ o caytife Cardinall fo cruell. Causles chargynge by thy coursed commandment To brenne goddis worde the wholy testament.

Goddis worde/ grownd of all vertue and grace The fructeous fode/ of oure faythfull truft. Thou hast condempned in most carfull cace/ Throwe furious foly/ falce and vniust. O fearce Pharao/ folower of flesshly lust. What moved thy mynde by malyce to consent/ To brenne goddis worde/ the wholy testament.

The tenoure of thy tyranny paffeth my brayne In every poynt evidently to endyght. Nero nor herod/ wer never so noyus certayne All though of goddis lawis they had lytel lyght Shame it is to speake howe agaynst ryght. Thy hatfull hert hath caused to be brent/Goddis true worde/ the wholy testament.

O perverse preste patriarke of pryde/ Mortherer with out mercy most execrable. O beastly brothell/ of baudry the bryde/ Darlynge of the devill/ gretly detestable. Alas/ what wretch wolde be so vengeable? At eny time to attempte soche impediment/ To brenne goddis worde the wholy testament.

God of his goodenes/ grudged not to dye/ Man to delyver from deadly dampnacion. Whose will is that we shulde knowe perfetly What he here hath done for oure saluacion. O cruell kayface/ full of crafty conspiracion. Howe durst thou geve then salce iudgement To brenne goddis worde/ the wholy testament.

Thy leawednes of lyvynge is loth to heare/ Christis gospell to come vnto cleare light. Howe be it surly it is so spred farre and neare That forto let it thou haste lytell myght. God hath opened oure dercke dimed syght. Truly to perceave thy tyrannous intent/ To brenne goddis worde the wholy testament.

Agaynst thyne ambicion all people do crye/ Pompously spendinge the sustenaunce of the pore Thy haulte honoure hyly to magnify/ Maketh/ theves/ traytours/ and many a whore Wo worth the wretche of wickednes the dore Forger of oure dayly damage and detriment To brenne goddis worde the wholy testament.

O paynted pastoure/ of Satan the Prophet/ Ragynge courre/ wrapped in a wolues skynne O butcherly bisshop/ to be a ruler vnmete/ Maker of misery/ occasion of synne. God graunt the grace nowe to begynne. Of thy dampnable dedes to be penitent/ Brennynge goddis worde/ the wholy testament.

Thou raylest nowe of a fassion/
With rebukis most despytous/
No man shall these wordes advert/
But will iudge theym of an hert/
To procede/ most contumelious.

Though popifihe curres here at do barcke
Yet thou mayft therin well marcke/
The will of god accompleffhed.
The Cardinall thus to rewarde/
Which with oute eny godly regarde/
Defdayneth the trothe to be puppliffhed.
Therfore as he did the trueth condempne/
So god wil hym and all his contempne/
With the swearde of punnysshment.

They had fyrst some provocacion?

Its. None wother then the translacion/
Of the englysshe newe testament.

Wherin the authours with mecknes/ Vtterly avoydynge conviciousnes/ Demeaned theym fo difcretly. That with all their invencion/ They coulde fynde no reprehencion/ Reliftynge goddis worde wilfully. Hat. • Howe had the gospell fyrst entraunce/ Into Englonde fo farre of distaunce/ Where to rede hym/ no man maye? ■ Goode christen men with pure affecte/ Of god fingulerly therto electe/ With cost did hym thether conveye. Which/ even as Christ was betraved/ So with hym the clargy played/ Thorowe trayterous prodicion. Who played the parte of Iudas? Mat. The wholy biffhop of Saynct Affe/ A poste of Satans iurisdiccion. Whom they call Doctour standisshe/ Wone that is nether fleffhe nor fiffhe/ At all tymes a commen lyer. He is a bablynge Questionist/ And a mervelous grett fophist/ Som tyme a lowly grave fryer. Of stommake he is fearce and bolde/ In braulynge wordes a very fcolde/ Menglynge vennem with fugre. He despyseth the trueth of god/ Takynge parte rather with falcehod/ Forto obtayne worldly lucre. In carde playinge he is a goode greke/ And can skyll of post and glyeke/ Also a payre of dyce to trolle. For whordom and fornicacions/ He maketh many vifitacions/ His Dioces to pill and polle. Though he be a stowte divyne/ Yett a prest to kepe a concubyne/ He there admitteth wittyngly.

Hef.

₩e£

So they paye their yearly tributis/ Vnto his dyvlisshe substitutis/ Officiall or commissary. To rehearce all his lyvynge/ God geve it yvell chevynge/ Or els fome amendment shortly. What. I Howe did he the gospell betraye? Hef. As fone as ever he hearde fave/ That the gospell cam to Englonde. Immediatly he did hym trappe/ And to the man in the red cappe/ He brought hym with stronge honde/ Before whose prowde consistory/ Bryngynge in falce testimony/ The gospell he did theare accuse. What. I He did mo persones represent/ Then Iudas the traytour malivolent/ Whiche betrayed Christ to the Iues. Hef. Thou mayst se of theym in one manne/ Herod/ Pilat/ Cayphas/ and Anne/ With their propertis feverall. And in another manifestly/ Iudas full of conspiracy/ With the fectes pharifaicall. They are a grett deale more mutable/ Then Proteus of forme fo variable/ Which coulde hym filfe fo difgyfe. They canne represent apes/ and beares/ Lyons/ and affes with longe eares/ Even as they lift to divyfe. But nowe of standishe accusacion/ Brefly to make declaracion/ Thus to the Cardinall he spake. Pleafeth youre honourable grace/ Here is chaunsed a pitious cace/ And to the churche a grett lacke. The gospell in oure Englishe tonge/ Of laye men to be red and fonge/ Is nowe hidder come to remayne.

Which many heretykis shall make/ Except youre grace some waye take/ By youre authorite hym to restrayne. For truly it is no handlynge/ For lave peoples vnderstondynge/ With the gospell to be busy. Which many wone interprifynge/ Into herefy it did brynge/ Disdaynynge the churche vnreverently. **What.** Toffhe/ thefe fayngis are fophisticall/ I wolde heare the fence misticall/ Of these wordes right interpreted. In favth with out fimulacion/ This is the right fignification/ Of his meanynge to be expressed. O Cardinall fo glorious/ Thou arte Capitayne over vs/ Antichristis chefe member. Of all oure detestacions/ And finfull prevaricacions/ Thou alone/ arte the defender. Wherfore healpe nowe or els never/ For we are vndone for ever/ Yf the gospell abroade be spred. For then with in a whyle after/ Every plowe manne and carter/ Shall fe what a lyfe we have led. Howe we have this five hondred yeres/ Roffled theym amonge the bryres/ Of desperate inside lite. And howe we have the worlde brought/ Vnto beggery worsie then nought/ Through oure chargeable vanite. Which knowen/ we shalbe abhorred/ Reddi to be knocked in the forhed/ Oure welth taken awaye clene. Therfore Tyrant playe nowe thy parte/ Seynge with the devil thou atre/ Gretter then eny manne hath bene.

Hef.

Put the gospel a wave quyght/ That he come not to lave mens fight/ Forto knowe goddis commaundementis. And then we that are the remmenaunt/ Shall diligently be attendaunt/ To blynde theym with oure commentis. Yf they have once inhibition/ In no maner of condicion/ To rede goddis worde and his lawes. For vs doctours of theology/ It shalbe but a smale mastery/ To make theym foles and dawes. Loke what thou dost by tyranny/ We will alowe it by fophistry/ Agaynst these worldly villaynes. We at. I Nowe truly this is the meanynge/ Howe foever be the fpeakynge/ Of these spretuall lordaynes. What.

But what fayde the Cardinall here at? Hef. • He spake the wordes of Pilat/ Sayinge/ I fynde no fault therin. Howe be it/the biffhops affembled/ Amonge theym he examened/ What was best to determyn? Then answered bisshop Cayphas/ That agrett parte better it was/ The gospell to be condempned. Lest their vices manyfolde/ Shulde be knowen of yonge and olde/ Their estate to be contempned. The Cardinall then incontinent/ Agaynst the gospell gave judgement/ Sayinge/ to brenne he deserved. Wherto all the bishoppis cryed/ Answerynge/it cannot be denyed/ He is worthy fo to be ferved. ¶ Yf they playe thus their vages/ They shall not escape the plages/ Which to theym of Rome happened.

At whose scourge so marvelous/ They wolde yf they were gracious/ Gladly to be admonished. To whom goddis worde in purite/ Was fyrst shewed in humilite/ According to the veritable fence. Howe be it they wolde not it receave/ But frawardly with fwearde and gleave/ They expulsed it from thence. Vnto tyranny they did leane/ Wherfore god vivnge another meane/ To brynge theym vnto repentaunce. He stered vp some mens spryte/ Which their fautes did endyte/ Of their mischese makynge vttraunce. Yet wolde not they amende/ But moare wilfully did deffende. Their evill lyfe agaynst goddis worde. Therfore as mislyvers obstinate/ They were destroyed nowe of late/ With pestilence and dent of sworde. Thou hast rehearced thre poyntis/ Which will make all prestes ioyntis/ For feare to trymble and shake. Seynge that the fyrst is past/ And the seconde commeth in fast/ Their hypocrifi to awake. And yf they will not be refrayned/ The fworde of vengeaunce vnfayned/ On their frawardnes will light. Wat. Well/let vs by no perfuation/ Geve no foche occasion/ Caufynge christen men to fyght. No man will have that fuspicion/ But take it for an admonicion/ Their vnhappy lyfe to repent. For we shewe as they shall fynde/

> Yf god infpyre not their mynde/ To laboure for amendment.

Hef.

HeL

Which by scripture to verify/ Let theym rede the prophet Ieremy/ In the chapter/ fower and twente. Howe be it I will me hens hve/ Wheare as the Cardinals furye/ With his treasure shall not gett me. Mat. Is this prowde Cardinal rycher/ Then Christ or goode saynct Peter/ In whose roume he doth succede? The boffes of hys mulis brydles/ **FeL** Myght bye Christ and his disciples/ As farre as I coulde ever rede. ant. ■ Whether canst thou then five awave? To Constantinoble in Turkeye/ Fef. Amonge hethen my lyfe to leade. TYf thou wilt then live christenly/ Thou must vse thy silfe prevely/ Or els furely thou arte but deade. I shall have theare as grett liberte/ Hef. As in wother placis of christente/ The trueth of Christ to professe. For he that will the trueth declare/ I dare fave moche better he weare/ To be with theym in hethennesse. Though thou go never fo farre hence/ Yet with most terrible sentence/ To course the they will not mysse. I ponder very lytell their courses/ Hef. For to god I fave with humblenes/ They shall course/ and thou shalt blysse. **What.** In their courses/ is their no parell? Hef. I No for they do it in the quarell/ Of their god which is their belly. What mischevous god is that? Wone that hath eaten vp the fatt/ Of englondis wealth fo mery. What. I will gett me then into Wales/ To dwell amonge hilles and dales/ With folke that be simple and rude.

Hef. T Come not there I counsell the. For the prestes/ their simplicite/ Thorowe craftvnes do fo delude. That whofoever is fo hardy/ To speake agaynst prestes knavery/ For an herityke they hym take. Of whose miserable calamite/ Vnder the foretuall captivite/ I will here after a processe make. Then will I go into the realme/ Of the plenteous londe of beame/ In the Cite of Prage to dwell. Hef. of two thyngis I will the warne/ Whiche thou must parfetly learne Yf thou wilt followe my counfell. Fyrst beware in especiall/ Of the outwarde man exteriall/ Though he shewe a fayre aperaunce. Many shall come in a lambis skynne/ Which are ravisshynge wolues with in/ Ennemys to Christis ordinaunce. The feconde is/yf eny reply/ Bryngynge in reasons obstinatly/ Agaynst that which semeth to be trewe. Take no graduate for an authoure/ But remitt goode master doctoure/ To the olde testament or newe. And yf he will beare the in honde/ That thou canst not it vnderstonde/ Be cause of the difficulte. Axe hym howe thou arte able/ To vnderstonde a fayned fable. Of more crafty fubtilite? **Ext.** I fe thou knowest their secretnes/ TYe I coulde in their very lycknes/ Declare theym yf I had respyte. **Wat.** TWell I will departe/adue/ Nowe I befeche oure lorde Iefu/

To be thy gyde daye and nyght.

Ehrist goddis sonne/borne of a may den poore/ For to save mankynd/from heven descended. Pope Clemente. the sonne of an whoore/ To destroye man/from hell hath ascended.



In whom is evidently comprehended. The perfect meknes of our saveoure Christ/And tyranny of the murtherer Antichrist.

A Proper Dyaloge, &c. A compendious olde Treatvie. &c.

INTRODUCTION

T occurred to Lord Arthur Hervey—then Archdeacon of Sudbury, now the Bishop of Bath and Wellswhile he was preparing a lecture, in the autumn of 1861, on the 'Dissolution of the Monasteries,' to be

delivered in the enfuing October at Bury St. Edmunds, to look among the old books in his library at Ickworth, for anything that might bear upon the fubject of his lecture. In fo doing, he stumbled upon a small volume of tracts, in old binding, with the top of the back torn off; which proved to contain in all nine tracts: three without titlepages, and the last one torn off in the middle.

2. On the first page are the names of Tho. Hervey: Tho. and Isabella Hervey: and Will. Hervey. The Marquis of Briftol informed the great English-Bible scholar of our day. Mr. Francis Fry, F.S.A., of Cotham Tower, Briftol-through whose factimile of this text we came to know of this Dyaloge, Sic. -that, "This Thomas was the Father of John Hervey, First Earl of Briftol, and his wife was Isabella, daughter of Sir Humphrey May: his Father was Sir William Hervey of Ickworth, born 1585, died 1660. His Brother William was born in 1618, and died at Cambridge in 1642. Several of the Books now in the Library at Ickworth unquestionably belonged to Sir William. In a copy of Camden's Britannia, edit. 1610, is the fignature of William Hervye or Hervy, apparently by the fame hand as that in this volume, with the year 1634, entered as that in which the purchase was made for 40s., and when William the son, would have been only sixteen years of age." It seems therefore indubitable that these tracts had been in the possession of the family, for more than two centuries.

3. The value of the find may be illustrated in two ways.

Lord A. Hervey having, with a public spirit deserving of all praise, thought it right to offer the collection, in July 1865, to the Trustees of the British Museum; they gladly paid him £120 for the same: so it is preserved in that vast Treasure-House of books, accessible to all who can value it. There is also no doubt. now that the fingularity of its contents is better known, but that a like collection would realize two or three times the above fum, should one ever be brought to the hammer.

Again. If Lord Harvey had been alive between the years 1530 and 1546, and had fuch a collection been found in his poffession, any day during that time; he would have been instantly hailed to prison: to have passed nights of weariness, sastened in the stocks, his feet higher than his head: and to have undergone wearier days of badgering, cajoling, browbeating, and accusation before the Bishop or Commissary of his diocese. He would have been degraded, as was another priest, the Benedictine monk of Bury St. Edmunds, Richard Bayfield; for the selffame offence of possessing, reading, &c., these identical tracts, and others like them. He hardly might have escaped some such extra-judicial lynch justice as Stokesley, the Bishop of London, offered to that same Bayfield on the day of his degradation and death, the 27th November 1531, when the brutal bishop, -as if the furrender of life itself were not a sufficient expiation for having, reading, and circulating these identical and other like tracts,-fmote Bayfield, who was kneeling on the top altar step, in the high choir of old St. Pauls, with his crosser-staff on the breast, and knocked him down the altar steps, so that he brake his head and fwooned. Finally, his Lordship might, like that martyr, have been led to the stake, at or near Newgate, and there meekly offering his life, would have pasted in a chariot of fire out of this world of trouble up to the blifs of heaven. Such fuffering in this life, and glory in that to come, would his Lordship's adhesion to the doctrine of these tracts have ensured to him; had he lived when they were first secretly printed and circulated.

4. For the collection comprises some of the rankest Lollard and Protestant tracts of the time. We are able to identify every one of them, and three of them are apparently unique copies, Noticing them as they stand in the book, they are as follows:

(1.) Title-page torn off. [Sir Francis Bygod's A Treatise concernynge impropriations of benefices, printed by T. Godfrey, without date, but about 1534. We have largely quoted from this work in our Reprint of Thomas 1534. We have la Lever's Sermons. 1

(2.) Title-page torn off. [Simon Fish's translation 'out of the Dutch.' (2.) Title-page torn off. [SIMON FISH'S translation 'out of the Dutch,' of The Summe of Scripture, referred to by John Fox in Actes and Monumentes, f. 987, Ed. 1576.] This work has hitherto been quite lost. It was in the preparation of this Reprint that we identified the text with the title. The work consists of a considerable body of doctrine, and was therefore specially and repeatedly forbidden by the ecclesiastical authorities. No colophon. Possibly printed abroad. Is in a small Roman letter, and one of the earliest of this class of books in that fount of type.
(3.) Title-page torn off. [A Treatise declarying and shewing that Pyctures and other Y mages which were wont to be worshiped, are in no wayse to be suffered, 6.c.] Printed by William Marshall in 16mo, at London. No date.
(A) The trainer and considerance of the blowering unto Christer varietien.

(4.) The praier and complaynte of the ploweman unto Christe: written not longe after the year of oure Lord 1300. To the Christian reader is dated 'The last daye of February, Anno 1531.'

The following passage in this address is of importance:—" Even as the old phareses with the bischops and prestes presoned and persecuted Christe and his Apostles/that all the rightnous bloode maye fall on their heedes that hath ben shed from the bloode of Steuen the first martyr to the

blode of that innocent man of God Thomas hitton whom willyam werham byschop of Canturbury and Iohn fyscher byschop of Rochestur morthered at maydeston in kente the last yere for the same trouth. . . .

maydeston in kente the last yere for the same trouth. "

(8.) A proper dyaloge, &c. see p. 120. No other copy now known. Mr. F. Fry published a facsimile edition of it in 1863.

(8.) The Testament of master Wylliam Tracile esquier expounded both by William Tindall and Hond Frith. Wherin thou shalt perceyne with what charitie ye chaunceler of worcetter [Worcester] Burned whan he toke up the deed carkas and made asshes of hit after hit was buried, M. D.xxxv. (7.) An confortable exhortation: of ourse mouste holy Christen faith | and her frates. Written (unto the Christen bretherne in Scotlande) after the poore [? pure] worde of God. At Parishe M.d.xxxv. [By J. Johnsone.] The Col. "At Parishe by me Peter Congeth. A.M.D.xxxv. xx Januari]."

(8.) The prophete lonas, with an introduccion before teachings to understonde him and the right we also of all the scribture. &c. By William

Tyndale. The introduction is preserved in Fox's edition of Tyndale's works, of 1573; but even he had not met with Tyndale's test of Jonah.

works, of 1573: but even he had not met with Tyndale's text of Jonah. Like Nos. (2) and (6) this is a complete recovery of a perfectly lost book. Mr. F. Fry issued a facsimile edition of it in 1862.

(9.) (1) The letters which John Ashwell, Priour of Newnham Abbey beside Bedforde, sente secretely to the Bishope of Lyncolne, in the yeare of our lord M. D.xxvij. Where in the sayde priour accuseth George Iove that tyme beinge felume of Peter college in Cambridge, of fower opinious: with the answer of the sayed George on to the same opinions. Imperfect. Ico. in other existing copies is At Strasburge, to Daye of June (year not [Col. in other existing copies is, At Strasburge. 10 Daye of June. (year not

5. The fucceeding Texts may be regarded as Lollard Treatifes in a Protestant fetting. One of the hardest affertions that the early Reformers had to face was the accufation that the Reformation was a 'new-fangled herefy.' Cochlæus and others vaunted that antiquity was on their fide; until time and refearch put their boasting out of court. It came at length to be understood how much light of knowledge and wisdom had gone out in the dark ages; which however it was not impossible to rekindle for the future use and benefit of man. In this way our first English Reformers brought forth these Lollard treatises; and were well fatisfied if they could prove an antiquity of a century for any of their Complaints.

6. Tyndale was at Marburg in 1530, printing The Practyle of Prelates. He was doubtless the centre of a small knot of English fellow-labourers, one of whom put forth, on his own account, this Dyaloge, &c. It might have been friar Jerome Barlow. There is much similarity in the style of the verse with that of Rede me and be nott wrothe; but this Complaint has not the grasp, virility, and strength of that Invective. If Bavsield's account of Roy to Sir T. More, in November 1531, be correct, Roy was probably not in Germany at this time: for the Dyaloge was certainly written after the meeting of parliament, 3 Nov. 1529, to the fitting of which there is allusion at p. 144, and consequently after the fall of Wolfey had become known at Marburg, as he is not once alluded to in it.

7. The Protestant setting supplied by the Englishman at Mar-

burg confifts of all the verse, 'Unto the reader' at p. 170, and

nearly all the fide notes.

The A.B.C. to the spritualte must be distinguished from The A.B.C. agenst the Clergye prohibited at Paul's Cross on Advent Sunday, 3d Dec. 1531. For in the examination of Baysseld in the previous month of November he acknowledged to have imported, among other books from the Continent, the two following distinctly quoted works,

A. B. C, of Thorpe's, [See Fox's Actes &c. p. 401. Ed. 1563.

A Dialogue betweet the Gentleman and the Ploughman.

Thorpe is the famous Lollard William of Thorpe, the date of whose Examination is 4 Aug. 1407, and of whose Testament is Sept. 1460. He could not have told the Clergy that they were 'lyke to haue a fall'; but in the time of the Resormation that would be true.

8. The two Lollard texts may have been fent out as 'fmale stickes' from England, in answer to Roy's Invitation at p. 25. The dates assigned to them should be taken with caution. There is nothing in the fragment of the first to test the date; but the latter treatise is clearly not much earlier than 1450, A.D.

fee ø. 178.

The drift of the *Dyaloge* is properly described in the title. The history of the persecution of the Lollards by the clergy in the reigns of Henry IV. and V., in return for the support they gave to the house of Lancaster referred to in it, is historically true. The Clergy encouraging Henry V. to foreign war, in order to prevent reformation at home, is represented by Shakespeare in his *Henry* V. While their vast possessions in land alone in England, was computed, in the time of Rapin, to equal in value, at twenty years' purchase, the enormous sum of £30,503,400.

In the glorious funlight of truth which we now enjoy we can hardly realize the gloom and despairing darkness in the midst of which men underwent hazard of all things that they might have the law of their belief allowed in their native speech. we knew more of the Lollard literature, we should think more of them, and their magnificent fight, 'faithful unto death.'
The priests presumptuously claimed to keep the lips of knowledge. They did possess almost all branches of science and fecular knowledge at that time, fo that every fuch 'lettre' as thefe, was a revolt of man's best nature from all that would tend to keep it in a perpetual darkness, ignorance, and error. In confidering Lollardism, it must never be forgotten that, for the most part, it was a struggle at the greatest disadvantage, of a true defire after holiness fed and strengthened by God's Word. against the learning and culture of the time. Our blessed Lord himself rejoiced that in a like case, it pleased the Father to hide His truth from the wife and prudent, and to reveal it unto babes.

A proper dyalo=

ge/betwenea Bentillman and a hufbandman/ eche complaphynge to other their miserable calamite/through the ambicion of the clerape.

¶ An A. B. C. to the spiritualte.

■ Awake pe gostely persones/ awake/ awake Bothe preste/pope/ bishoppe & Cardinall. Considre wisely what waves that pe take Daungeroully beynge lyke to have a fall. Every where the mischefe of you all. Ferre and nere/ breaketh oute very fast Godde wist nedes be revenged at the last. • howe longe have pe the worlde captyued In fore bondage of mennes tradiciones? Kynges and Emperoures/ pe have depreued Lewedly vlurpynge/their chefe poffelliones. Muche misery pe make in all regiones. Powepoure fraudes/almoste at the latter cast Of godde fore to be revenged at the last. ■ Poore people to oppreffe/ pe have no thame Dwakpngeforfeare of your doubble tyranny. Rightfull justice pe have put out of frame Sekynge the lust of youre godde, the belly. Therfore I dare you boldely certifye. Herp litle though pe be therof a gast Pet god will be revenged at the last.

Christen reder/ from rashnes refraine
Of hastye iudgement/ and lyght sentence.
though sum recken it frowardnes of brayne
Thus to detecte ye clergyes inconvenience.
Vnto christes wordes geue/ thou advertence
Which saieth nothinge to be done so secretly
But it shall be knowen manifestly.

Where as men discerne no grefe of darcknes
Full litle is defyred the confortable lyght
The daye is restrayned to shewe his clerenes
Tyll the clowdes be expelled of the night
As longe as we perceyue not wronge from right
Nether holynes from false hypocrifye
The truthe can not be knowen manifestly.

¶Curfed they are/ as Efaye doth expresse Which presume the euyll for good to commende Sayenge that swete is soure/ and light darcknes As nowe in the clergye/ we may perpende. Whos disgussed madnes in the later ende As seynt Paule to Timothe did prophesse Shall be knowen to all men manifestly.

¶ Example of twayne he dothe there recyte
Whos names were called Iannes and Iambres
Which by enchauntment/ through deuels might
Strongely refifted the prophete Moyfes
Doynge lyke merueyles and wonderfulnes
So that none could the very trouth efpye
Tyll their Iugglynge was knowen manifeftly

Christe/ like wise/ with his predicacion
The phariseyes shewynge outwarde holynes
Was a counted of small reputacion
Vyce cloked vnder shyne of vertuousnes.
Vntill at the last their suriousnes
Accusyng the woman taken in aduoutery
They sawe their sautes detecte manifestly.

Their vyces opened/ they could not abyde Shame drevynge them to confusyon Which afore season through pope holy pryde They bolstred out vnder abusyon It is the practyse of their collusyon. Zele of rightuousnes to sayne outwardly Tyll their sautes be detecte manifestly/

Which in oure clergye is evidently fene Fayned godlynes falfly pretendynge Wherby moste parte of people do wene That they seke goddes honour in all thinge How be it/ men shuld se that their sekynge Is to consounde christes gospell veterly Were their sautes detecte manifestly. What greater defpyte can they ymagine/ Agaynst god his hye honour to deface Than to vsurpe on them his power diuine Abhominably sittinge in holy place? Which hath continued longe tyme and space And shall with outragious blasphemy Till their fautes be detecte manifestly.

Scripture vnto them was first proferyd Mekely without any prouocacion. Which to receyue when it was offeryd They refused with indignacion. Wherfore touchinge their reformacion. Litle trust is to be had certaynly Tyll their fautes be detecte manifestly.

Thus to conclude o christen reder Vnto pacience I the exhorte. Aduertefynge howe and in what maner Christe rebuked this pharifaycall forte. Whom as Mathew in the. xxiij. doth reporte. With fearefull fentence he curfed erneftly Their wicked fautes detectynge manifestly.

Chibil est opertum quod non reueletur.
Mtab. x.

There foloweth the Dialoge the Gen tillman beginninge first his complaynte.

Wentillman.

Ith foroufull harte/ maye I complayne
Concerninge the chaunce/ of my mifery
Although parauenture it is but vayne
Trueth oporeffyd/ with open tyranny.
My enheritaunce and patrimony.
Agaynft right/ from me they kepe awaye
Which faye/ for my frendes foules they praye.

¶ Myne aunceteres of worthy progeny With rentes and lyuelood largely endued Mayntayned their eftates honorably Aydynge the poore/indigence to exclude. Tyll at the laft/ the clergy to them fued. Pretendinge godlynes/ vnder a fals waye Sayenge they wold for their foules praye.

¶ Stoutely they alleged before their fyght Howe after this lyfe is a purgatory. Wherin their foules both daye and night Shuld be tormented with out memory Excepte of their fubstaunce transitory. Vnto their feactes/ they wold some what paye Sayenge that they wold for their foules praye.

They bare them in hande that they had myght Synners to bynde and loofe at their owne plefure Takynge vpon them to leade thyem a right Vnto ioye/ that euer shuld endure. Of popes pardones they boosted the treasure. Chalengynge of heuene and hell the kaye Sayenge/ that they wold for their soules praye.

To trust wife or childern/ they did disswade Eyther any frendes or persones temporall. Affermynge/ that oure loue shuld a way vade Without any memory of them at all Onely to hope in their feactes fpirituall. They entyced/ with perfuafiones gaye Sayenge that they wold for their foules praye.

Thus with wylines and argumentes vayne Myne aunceters brought in to perplexite Partely thorough feare of eternall payne And partely for defyre of felicite. They confented makynge no difficulte To graunte their requestes without delaye Sayenge that they wold for their soules praye

Their chefe lordshippes and londes principall With commodytes of their possession. Vnto the clergye they gaue forthe with all Dysheretinge their right succession. Which to receive without excepcion. The couetous clergy made no denay Sayenge that they wold for their soules pray

By the meanes wherof/ I and fuche other Suffrynge the extremyte of indigence Are occasioned to thest or mourder Fallynge in to moche inconvenience. Because the clergye agaynst conscience Devoureth oure possessiones nighte and daye Sayeng yat for oure frendes soules they praye.

I have wife and childern vpon my hande Wantinge fubflaunce/ their lifes to fuflayne Wherfore to the clergy that have my lande Sometyme I come and pituously complayne Whos statelines/ to helpe me havyng disdayne With oute any comforte to me they saye That for my frendes soules they dayly praye.

Shuld I and my houshold for houngre dye They wold not an halfe peny with vs parte So that they lyue in welthe aboundantly Full litle they regarde oure woofull fmerte. To waste oure goodes they nothinge aduerte In vicious lustes and pompous araye Sayenge yat for our frendes soules they praye.

They take vpon them aposles auctorite But they followe nothinge their profession Often tymes they preache of christes pouerte Howe be it towarde it they have no affeccion. Yf so be they pleate ones in possession Harde it is to get ought fro them awaye Sayenge/ that for our frendes soules they praye.

Thus must we beare their oppression Whiles to complayne there is no remedye. The worlde they have brought in subjection Vnder their ambicious tyranny. No respecte they have to the mysery. Of vs poore gentillmen that be laye. Sayenge that for our frendes soules they praye.

Alas/ is it not a myferable cafe?
To fe ydle perfones voyde of pyte
Occupyenge the landes before oure face
Which shuld pertayne vnto us of duete.
They have richesse/ and we calamyte
Their honour encreaced/ oures must dekaye
Sayenge that for our frendes soules they praye.

The husbandman.

Syr/ god geue you good morowe
I perceiue the cause of youre forowe
And most lamentable calamyte.
Is for the oppression intollerable
Of thes monstres so vncharitable
Whom men call the spiritualte.
Trouthe it is/ ye poore gentillmen are
By their crastynes made nedy and bare
Your landes with holdinge by violence

How be it we husbandmen enery where Are nowe in worsse condicion serre

As it may be marked by experience.

C Gentillman.

In worse caas? nay/ that can not be so
For loke ouer the hoole worlde to and fro
Namely here in oure owne region.
And thou shalt synde that in their handes
Remayneth the chese lordeshippes and landes
Of poore gentillmens possession.
They have oure aunceters lyuelood and rentes
Their principall searmes and teneamentes
With temporall fredomes and libertees.
They have gotten vnto their kingdomes
Many noble baronries and erldomes
With esquyres landes and knightes sees.

■ Busbondeman.

Notwithstondinge yet they saye precysely That your Aunceters gaue to theym freely Soche worldly dominion and lyuelood.

Centillman.

Freely quod a? nay/ that is but fayned For they ware certeynly therto constreyned By their couetous disceite and falshod

@ Busbondman.

Howe dyd they youre aunceteres compell?

Centillman.

Mary in threatnynge the paynes of hell
And sharpe punishment of purgatorye.
Wher to brenne/ they made them beleue
Excepte they wolde vnto them geue
Parte of their substaunce and patrimony.

■ Busbondeman.

But howe wold they delyuer them fro thence?

Centillman.

As they faide by their prayers affiftence Which with booftynge wordes they dyd a lowe

€ Yusbondman.

Prayer? god geue her ashamefull represe
For it is the moost briberynge these.
That euer was/ I make god a vowe.
For by her the clergy without dowte
Robbeth the hole countre rounde aboute
Bothe comones and estates none excepte.
I wote they haue prayed so longe all redy
That they haue brought the lande to beggery
And all thrystynes clene awaye swepte.
What soeuer we get with sweate and labour
That prolle they awaye with their prayour
Sayenge they praye for oure soules allwaye
But is their prayer not more avaylynge
To the deade soules/ than to the lyuynge
So is it not worthe a rotten ave.

d Gentillman.

To the foules departed it is not profitable For whye/ thos that are in case dampnable No affistence of prayour can attayne. And as for purgatory ther is none Allthough there be clerkes many one Which to seke it take moche payne.

亚 製usbondman.

Than I wold their prayenge were at an ende For yf they pray longe thus fo god me mende They shall make ye lande worsse than nought. But nowe I will rehearce seriously Howe we husbande men full pituously
Vnto miserable wrechednes are brought.
Fyrst whan englonde was in his floures
Ordred by the temporall gouernoures

Knowenge no spirituall iurisdiccion.
Than was ther in eche state and degre
Haboundance and plentuous prosperite
Peaceable welthe without affliccion.
Noblenes of blood/ was had in price
Vertuousnes avaunced/ hated was vyce

Princes obeyd/ with due reuerence. Artificers and men of occupacion

Quietly wanne their fustentacion

Without any grefe of nedy indigence. We husband men lyke wife prosperously Occupyenge the feates of husbandry Hyerd fearmes of pryce competent. Wherby oure lyuinge honestly we wanne And had ynough to paye euery manne

Helpinge other that were indigent. Tyll at the last the rauenous clergye Through their craftynes and hypocrifye Gate to theym worldly dominacion.

Gate to theym worldly dominacion.

Than were we ouercharged very fore

Oure fearmes fet vp dayly more and more

With shamefull pryce in soche a fasshyon. That we paye more nowe by halfe the sume Than a foretymes we dyd of custome

Holdinge ought of their possession. Besyde this/other contentes of brybery As payenge of tythes/open and preuy

And for herynge of confession.

Also prestes dueties and clerkes wages

Byenge of perdones and freres quarterages

With third and outtook repression

With chirches and aultares reparacion.
All oure charges can not be nombred
Wherwith we are greatly acombred
Ouer whelmyd with defolacion.

We tourmoyle oure felfes nyght and daye And are fayne to dryncke whygge and whaye For to maynteyne the clargyes facciones

C Gentillman.

This were a great shame to be knowen
Seynge halfe the realme is their owne
That they charge you with soche exaccions.
Me thyncketh so to do is no small cryme
For they kepte as good houses a foretyme
Whiles theyr fearme hyers was serre lesse.

① 製usbandman.

Ye/ more plentuous houses a great deale How be yt in hyndrynge the comoneweale They vse also this practyse doutles. Where as poore husband men afore season Accordinge vnto equite and reason

House or lande to searme dyd desyre. Without any difficulte they might it get And yet no hygher price was ther vp set

Than good conficience did require. But nowe their ambicious suttlete Maketh one searme of two or thre

Ye fome tyme they bringe vi. to one. Which to gentillmen they let in farmage Or elles to ryche marchauntes for avauntage

To the vindoyinge of husbandeman ech one. Wherby the comones sufferinge damage. The hole lande is brought in to rerage

As by experience ye may well fee.
Thus is the wealth of village and towne
With the fame of honorable renowne
Fallen in to myferable pouerte.
Plentuous housholdes hereby ar dekayde
Relefe of poore people is awaye strayde

Allmes exyled with hospitalyte.

By foche meanes/ all thinge waxeth dere Complaynte of fubiectes cryenge ferre and nere Oppressed with greuous calamyte.

Centillman.

Truely thou shewest the very abuse
Neuerthelesse concernynge oure excuse
Why we gentillmen fearmes occupye.
The principall occasion is onely this
That oure patrimony geuen awaye is
Vnto thes wolsses of the clergye.
By whos oppression we are so beggeryd
That necessite hath vs compellyd
With fearmes soche shyst to make.
For as ye husbandmen can well vnderstande
Touchinge expences and charges of the lande

They disdayne any parte with vs to take.

① 與usbandman.

Ye by feynte Marye/ I you warrante
In foche cases/ their ayde is very scant
Makinge curtesye to do any goode.
Let the realme go what way it wull
They hauynge ease/ and their belyes sull
Regarde litle the comone weale by the rode
Yf princes demaunde their succour or ayde
This answere of them is comonely saide
We are pore bedemen of youre grace.
We praye for your disceased auncetryes
For whom we synge masses and dirigees
To succour their soules in nedefull case.

CGentillman.

Oh/ they afoorde prayers good cheape Sayenge rather many maffes by heape Than to geue a poore man his dyner. Wherfore as thou faydeft/ fo god helpe me I fe of their prayenge no comodyte Nether avauntage in any maner. For whye with in thes. iiij. hundred yere Thorough oute christendome was not a freer Of thes/ whom we mendicantes call. And fyth that tyme dyners facciones Of collegianes/ monkes and chanones Haue fpred this region ouer all. Also of prestes/ were not the tenthe parte Which as they faye/ have none other arte But for vs worldly people to praye. And yet the worlde is nowe farre worse As every man felyth in his poorsse Than it was at that tyme I dare faye. Wherfore the trueth openly to betryde I wolde they shuld laye their prayenge a syde And geue theym felfes to labour bodely.

@ Busbandman.

It were harde to bringe theym therto Vtterly refufynge any labour to do Because they are people gostely.

C Gentillman.

Were not the apostles gostely also?

■ Pusbandman.

Yes fyr/ but it is fo longe ago
That their lyuynge is oute of memorye.

@ Gentillman.

We fynde it well in the newe testament.

¶ Yusbandman.

The clargye faye/ it is not convenyent For layemen therwith to be bufye.

Wentillman.

Wotest thou wherfore they do that?

¶ Yusbondman.

In fayth fyr I coniecture fome what
And I fuppose I do not moche erre.
Might men the scripture in Englishe rede
We secular people shuld than se in dede
What Christ and the apostles lyues were.
Which I dout nothinge are contrarye
Vnto the lyuynge of oure clargye
Geuyn to pompous ydlenes euery where.
Whos abhominacion ones knowen
Their pryde shuld be sone ouer throwen
And sewe wold their statelynes for beare.

Wentyllman.

Thou hyttest the nayle vpon the heed
For that is the thinge that they dreed
Least scripture shuld come vnto light.
God commaundyd man in the begynnynge
With sweat of vysage to wynne his lyuynge
As Moses in his syrst boke dothe wryte.
And as Marcke sayeth in the. vi. chapter
Christe here vpon erthe was a carpenter
Not dysdayninge an occupacion.
Also the disciples vniuersally
With their handes laboured busyly
Exchewynge ydle conuersacion.

¶ Yusbandman.

Oure clargye lyue nothynge after their rate

@ Gentillman.

No/ they feke ydelly to auaunce their estate And to be had in reputacyon.

¶ Yusbondman.

Are they worldly or gostely to saye the trothe?

Centyllman.

So god helpe me I trowe none of bothe
As it apperyth by their fasshion.
For in matters of worldly busynes
The clergye haue moche more entresse
Than temporall men I ensure the.
The landes of lordes and dukes to possesse
Their abasshe not a whit the seculernes
Chalengynge tytles of worldly honour
But is the realme in any necessyte
Where as they shuld condescend of duete
To stande by their prince with succour
Than to be of the world they denye
Sayenge that their helpe is spiritually

From the worlde makinge a feparacion.

T Yusbandman.

Whiles they vie foche craftynes to contryue
The temporalte ought theym to depryue
Of their worldly dominacyon.
And euen as they faye that they are goftely
So without any affiftence worldly
To lyue goftely they shuld have no let.

Wentillman.

That were an expedyent medicyne
Accordinge vnto faynt Paules doctryne
Qui non laborat/ non manducet.
Nowithstonding their power is so stronge
That whether they do ryght or wronge
They have their owne will without fayle.
Their enormytees so ferre out breaketh
That all the worlde agaynst theym speaketh
But alas man what dothe it avayle?

€ Yusbondman.

The remedy that I can ymagyne
Were best that we together determyne
To get vs to london incontynent.
Where as it is here for a surete tolde
The kinge with his nobles dothe holde
A generall counsell or parlament.

C Gentillman.

What woldest thou that we shuld do there?

■ Yusbondman.

The conftraynte of oure myserye to declare Vnder a meke forme of lamentacion.

Wentillman.

So shuld we be fure of soche answeres
As were made vnto the poore beggers
For their pituous supplicacyon.
Against whom ye clergyes resons nought worthe
The soules of purgatory they brought forthe
The beggers complaynte to discomfyte.
Wherfore against oure peticion I the tell
They wold bringe out all the deuells in hell
For to do vs some shamefull despyte.

■ Yusbondman.

And was ther none other waye at all But the foules of purgatory to call In ayde and affiftence of the clergye.

C Gentillman.

It was the fuerest waye by seynt Ihone
For had they to playne scripture gone
I wousse they hadde be taken tardye.
The beggers complaynte was so grounded
That the clargye hadde be consounded
Had they not to purgatory hasted.

對nsbondman.

Where fayd they purgatorye shuld be?

Wentillman.

By scripture they shewed no certente Albeit with flowte wordes they it faced. Euen like vnto the man/ which went

A certeyne straunge ylonde to inuent

But whan he fawe/ he could it not fynde. Least his wit and travaile shuld seme in vayne Reporte of other men he beganne to fayne The fymplicite of rude people to blynde.

But touchinge oure communicacion

Ther is a nother confideracion

Which fomewhat more troubleth my mynde.

Thou knowest that in the parlament The chefe of ve clergye are resident

In a maruelous great multitude. Whos fearce displeasure is so terrible That I judge it were not possible

Any cause against them to conclude. As for this ones we shall not be herde And great men I tell the[y] are a ferde

With them to have any doynge. Whofoeuer will agaynst them contende Shall be fure of a mischese in the ende

Is he gentellman lorde or kynge. And that vnto kynge Iohn I me reporte With other princes and lordes a great forte

Whom the cronycles expresse by name. Whiles they were a lyue they did them trouble And after their deathe with cruelnes double

They ceased not their honour to diffame. Dyd not they fo longe striue and wrastle Against the good knight fyr Ihon oldecastle Other wife called lorde of Cobham.

That from hyghe herefye vnto treafone

They brought him to fynall destruction
With other many a noble man.
Moreouer at feynt Edmundes bury some saye
That the samous prince duke Humfray
By them of his lyse was abreuiate.
Sythe that tyme I could recken mo
Whom they caused to be dispatched so
Parauenture some of no lowe estate.

The husbandman.

Their tyranny is great without fayle
Neuerthelesse yf we wold them assayle
With argumentes of the holy gospell.
They shuld not be ones able to resiste
For the wordes of our sauiour christe
Shuld stoppe them were they neuer so fell.
Who in the. xxiij. chapter of seynt Luke
To their great consusyon and rebuke
Forbydeth secular ambicion.
Wherin he himselse example gaue
Contempnynge worldly honour to haue
Of this world claymynge no kingdome.
Also when his disciples forthe he sent
He commaunded them to be content

With foode and apparayle necessary.
Wherto faint Paules doctrine accordinge
Saieth: hauynge meate drinke and clothinge
We shuld no thinge couet superstuously.

C Gentillman.

Yf the holy gospell allege we shuld
As stronge heretikes take vs they would
Vnto their churche disobedient.
For why they haue commaunded straytely
That none vnder great payne be so hardye
To haue in englishe the testament.
Which as thou knowest at London

The biffhop makinge ther a fermon
With shamefull blasphemy was brent.

@ Busbondeman.

Alas that cruelte goeth to my hert Wherfor I feare me we shall all smert At lengthe with bitter punishment.

Centillman.

Vndouted it is greatly to be fearyd Least the hole region shalbe plagyd For their outragious blasphemy.

In kynge Henryes dayes of that name ye fyst 'The clergye their pride aboue to lyst

Perfecuted christen brothers haynously.

The gospell of Christ a syde to cast Which at that tyme prospered fast.

With all their puysaunce they dyd conspyre. Euery where they threwe theym in presones In sharpe gayles/ and horrible doungeones

Caufynge many to be brent in fyre. Their furious malice neuer stentyd Tyll they had the light oute quenchyd

Of the gospell and holy scripture. Wherof all bokes that they could get They caused on a fayre fyre to be set

To expell goddes worde doynge their cure. But confyder what ther of did chaunce Moste terrible plages of searfull vengeaunce

And endles forowe to oure nacion. For within shorte season after they lost Which many a mans lyse did cost

In fraunce their dominacoin.

Amonge them felfes moste hatefull mourdre
Many stronge batayles/ one after a nother
With great effusion of anglishe bloods

With great effusyon of englisshe bloode. Frende against frende/ brother against brother.

Euery man at variaunce with other The realme longe feason in myschese stoode

¶ Yusbondman.

This is nowe a dayes clene oute of mynde

Centillman.

I praye god/ hereafter we do not fynde
The same vengeaunce for like offence
For as it is in the byble playnely red
God left neuer lande yet vnpunished
Which agaynst his worde made resistence.

亚 對usbondman.

Well fyr/ yf scripture ye forthe bringe
I beseche you/ what is their answeringe
Are they so bolde goddes worde to denye?

Centillman.

Naye but after their ymaginacion
They make there of an interpretacion
Vnto the texte clene contrary
They allege the popes auctorite
Customes of auncyent antiquite
With diuers counseiles approbacion.
Also the holynes of religious fathers
With the bloode sheadinge of marters
For their chirches preservacion.
Besyde that contynuance of yeres
Myracles of bishoppes/ monkes and freres
Whom for speciall patrones they holde.
And synally to make a conclusion

Other practyfes they vfe manyfolde.

They reforte to lordes and greate estates

With whom they are dayly checke mates

Ye to saye the trouthe their soueraynes.

In fortefyenge their abusion

Where amonge other communicacion
They admonishe them with protestacion
To beware of thes heretikes Lutheranes.
Whom they saye is a secte newe sangled
With execrable herefyes entangled
Sekinge the chirches perdicion.
Which oure fore fathers as wise as we
Were contente with humble simplicite
To honour/ obeynge their tuycion.
Also none presumed till nowe a late
Against the clergye to beare any hate
Or grudged at their possession.

■ Yusbondman.

By feynt mary fyr/ that is a starcke lye I can shewe you a worcke by and by Against that poynte makinge objection. Which of warantyse I dare be bolde That it is aboue an hundred yere old As the englishe selfe dothe testifye. Wherin the auctour with argumentes Speaketh against the lordshippes and rentes Of the clergye possessed wrongfully.

Centillman.

Is it fo olde as thou doest here expresse Reprouynge their pompous lordlynes
So is it than no newe found herefy.

■ Busbondman.

No/ but alas/ halfe the boke we want Hauynge no more left than a remenant From the begynnynge of the. vi. chapter verely.

@ Gentillman.

As for that it maketh no matter Begynne hardely at the fixte chapter Redynge forthe to the ende feriously. For though old writinges a pere to be rude Yet notwithstandinge they do include

The pithe of a matter most fructuously.

¶ Yusbondman.

To rede it I shall be diligent
Though the style be nothinge eloquent
With ornate speache set out curiously.

There foloweth an olde treatuse mabe aboute the tyme of kunge Ry= charde the seconde.



Here as the clergy perceyueth that lordlynes and worldly dominion can not be borne out bi fcripture/ then flie they to argumentes of mennes perfuafyon fayenge after thys maner Seynt Huge and feynt Swithune were thus lordes/ and in this they enfued Christes lyuyng and his doc-

wote well that Gabriel shall blowe his horne or they have proued the minor. That is/ that thes sayntes or patrones in this sued the doctrine or the lyse of Iesu Christe. And of this thou mayst se that soch argumentes that ar not clothed with Christes lyuynge or his teachinge/ be right nought worthe all though the clerkes blynde with them moch folke in ye world. But here have I no leyser to tell though I coulde/ what chefesaunce and costes the churche maketh and what werres they hold to contynue this symony and herefy so vnavisely brought in to ye chirche. And yet they seke all the wayes therto that they can. Ye in so moch that they go openly armyd in to the felde to kyll christen men/ for to get and holde soche lord-

shippe. And notwithstondynge sevent Peter was so pore that he had nether golde nor fyluer as he faieth in the Actes of the apostles. And his other worldly good he left/ whan he beganne to fue Christe. And as towchynge the tytle of worldly lawe that he had to foch worldly goodes/ he made neuer cleyme ne neuer resceyued after any worldly lordshippe. And yet they call all their hole kingdom seynt Peters grounde or lordshippe. And therefor seynt Bernarde writeth to Eugenie ve pope favenge. Yf thou wilt be a lorde feke by a nother waye to attayne it/ but not by thys apostles ryght For he may not geue the that he had not/ that he had he gaue/ the whiche was bufynes voon chirches. Whether he gaue lordshippe or no/here what he saieth. Be ye not lordes in the clergy/ but be ye made forme and example off Christes flocke. And least ye trowe thys be not fayde of trothe take kepe what Christe faieth in ye gospell. The kinges of hethen haue lordshippe vpon theym/ forfothe ye not so. howe playnly lordshippe is forboden to all apostles/ for vf thou be a lorde howe darest thou take pon the apostleshyp/ or yf thou be a bysshoppe/ howe darest thou take vpon the lordship? Pleynly thou art forboden bothe. And vf thou wylt haue bothe to gether thou shalt lese bothe/ and be of the nomber/ of whych god pleineth by the prophete Ofee favenge. They reygnyd but not by me fayeth god. And yf we holde that/ that is forboden/ here we that is boden of Chryste. He that is greatest of you se yat he be made as younger in fymplenes/ and he that is a fore goere loke he be as a feruant. Thys is ye forme of apostles lyfe/ lordshyppes forboden and seruys is boden thys fayeth faynt Bernerde there. And therfor no man may put a nother grounde befydes yat that is put whych is Christe Iesu.

But yet I wote well that clarkes and relygyous folcke that love vnkyndly these lordlynes wyll glose here and

fave/ yat they occupye not foche lordshyppes in proper as fecular lordes doo/ but in comone/ lyke as the apostles and perfyte people dyde in the beginnynge of Christes chirche as wryteth Saynct Luke in the fourthe chaptre of the Actes of the apostles/ the whyche had all thynges in comone/ lyke as foche clarkes and religyous fave they have nowe. In tokeninge wherof no man fayde of any thinge at that tyme/ thys ys myne/ fo oure clarkes and namely relygyous people whan they will speake in termes of their religion. pryuate person wyll not save this or thys is myne/but in parsone of all his bretheren he wyll saye/ this is oures. And ouer thys they faye more futtelly that they occupye not this by tytle of fecular lordshyppe/ but by tytle of perpetuall allmes. But what euer thys people fave here/we mote take hede to the rule of prefe that fayleth not. The whiche rule Christe teacheth vs in the gospell in dyuers places/ where he fayeth/ beleue ye the workes. For why by their workes ye shall know theim. And thys rule is wonder nedefull to a man that hath a do with any man of the Pharyfeys condycyones. For as Christe fayeth Math. They fave but they do not. And fo as Christes workes bere witnesse of hym as he hym selfe faveth/ and sheweth what he was and howe he lyued/ fo the dedes and maner of lyuinge/ or the thynge in it felfe bearyth wytnesse wythout fayle howe it flondyth amonge theym in thys poynte. And yf we take hede thus by thys rule we shall se at oure eye howe the clargye fayeth other wyfe than it is in dede. For in some place in pryuate parsone/ and in some place in comone or parsone aggregate/ whiche is all one as faynct Auftyne fayeth vppon the pfalter/ ye clargy occupyeth the fecular lordfhyppe fecularly/ and ye so in propere. For in the same maner wyse as ye Barone/ or the knyghte occupyeth and gouvernyth hys baronrye or hys knyghtes fe/ fo after the amortefyenge occupyeth ye clarcke/ ye Monke/ or Chanon/ the

College or Conuente/ the fame lordshippe and gouerneth it by ye fame lawes in judgement and punishinge as perfonnynge and hangynge with foche other worldly turmentyng the which fome tyme belongyd to the fecular arme of the chirche. Ye oft tymes we may fe howe they bufye theym felfes to be kinges in their owne/ and rejoyce them full moche in that civilyte or fecularite yf they may get it. And this is an euidence that they wold gladly be kynges of all the realme or the world. For where their londes and fecular mennes fraunchyfe ar to gether they striue who shall haue the galowes/ or other maner tourmentes for felaunes. They kepe also vnder bondage their tenauntes and their vilue with their londes. And this is the most civilite or fecular lordshyppinge that any kynge or lorde hath on his tenauntes And therfore we maye fe howe they cleyme in their goodes a maner of proper poffessyon contrarve to the comonnynge of the comone goodes in tyme of the perfyte men in the begynnynge of Christes chirche. And so what so euer the clergy fayeth the dede sheweth well that they have not their goodes in comone lyke as Christe with his apostles and perfyte men had in the begynnynge of christes chirche. For in holdynge or hauynge of their goodes/ is properte of possessivon and secular lordshippinge. which stondith not with ye plente of christes perfeccyon in prestes as it sueth of this processe and of that/that is declared before. And as for that o ther glose that clerkes have here/ where they fave that they holde thes lordshyppes by tytle of perpetuall almes. But here ye shall vnderstande that mercy or almes is a will of releuinge of fome wretche oute of his mysese as Lyncolniensis sayeth in the begynnynge of his dictis. So that yf a man shuld effectually do almesse he must loke to whom he shulde do almesse to/were in mysease and had nede to be releuved. In tokeninge wherof/ christ onely assigneth almesse to thos/ in whom he marketh mysease. And so here of this it will fue/ that yf a man will releue one wretche and make a nother or mo/ he dothe none almesse/ but rather maketh mysease. And moche more he dothe none almesse vf be make riche thos persones that have For as moche as they be fufficient to no nede. theym felfes/this hath no coloure of almesse. may be better called a woodnes or a wastynge of goddes goodes. And ouer this yf a man take thos goodes/ the which god in the best wyse enen and with oute erroures hath affygned to the flate of fecular lordes/ and geue thos goodes to another people that hath no nede of theym/ ye to yat which people foche goodes are forfendid. This shuld be called no almesse/ but peruertinge of goddes ordinaunce/ and the destruction of the flate of fecular lordes ye which god hath approued in his chirche. For as favnt Paule faveth. Almesse dede shuld be ruled so ye it were releuinge to thos yat receive it. And moch rather it shuld not be vndoynge of thos that do it. And therfore Christ teachith in the gospell to do almes of tho Quod superest thinges that be nedeles or superfluite. And in this dede a man shuld have regarde to the nede of him that he dothe xiiij. almes to and to the charge of his owne house. What almes was it then I praye you/ to vndo the state of the Emperoure/ and to make the clarkes riche with his lordshippes/ namely fyth Christ confirmyd to ye Emperour his state/ with tho thinges that longe therto/ notwithstonding at that tyme the emperoure was And he hath forfendyd expresly hys clergy in worde and in example foche lordshyppe. And as thys was no allmes/ so we mote faye of other kynges/ dukes and erles/ barones and knyghtes that are vndone hereby/ and the clerkes made ryche and worldly lordes with theyr goodes. And though it had be fo yat the clergy myght have occupyed thus worldly lordshyppe/ and also though it hadde be no destruccion nor appeyrynge of any other flate/ yet it hadde be no allmes

for to geue to theym soche goodes/ wherfor it may be ryghtfully fayde. No man may put a nother grounde

belydes that is put/ which is Christe Iesu.

Here we may fe by the grounde of ye gospel and by the ordynaunce of christe/ that the clergye was fufficiently purueyd for lyuelood. For god is fo perfyte in all his werckynge/ yat he may ordeyne no state in hys chirche but vf he ordevne sufficient lyuelood to the fame state. And this is open in goddes lawe who fo takyth hede/ and that vnder euery lawe of god/ as vnder ye lawe of innocencye and of kynde/ vnder ye lawe geuen by Moyfes and also vnder ye lawe geuen by christe. In ye tyme of the state of innocencye we . knowe well by beleue yat god hadde fo ordeyned for man kynde that it shuld have hadde lyuelood ynough withoute any tedious laboure And of ye lawe of kynde/ christ speakyth in ye gospell savenge thus All thynges vat ye wyll vat other men do to you/do ye to theym. And yf thys lawe hadde be kepte ther shuld no man haue bene myscheuously nedy. And in the tyme of ye lawe geuen by Moyfes/ god made a full and a fufficient ordynuance for all hys people howe and wher by they shuld lyue. For he dealyd ye londe amonge the laye people and he affygned ye fyrst frutes and tythes to ve prestes and deakenes. And all though yat he wold yat ther shuld be all waye poore men in ye lande of yfraell/ yet he made an ordinaunce agaynst myscheuous nede. And comandyd all the people that ther shuld be in no wyse a nedye man and a begger amonge them as it is wrytten. And fo in thys lawe he ordeyned fufficiently ynough for hys people. And in ye tyme of the newe lawe christe affigned ye feculer lordshyppes to temporall lordes as it is taught before/ And alowed ye comonte her lyuelood gotten by true marchaundyse and husboundrye and other craftys. And in [no] worde and enfaumple he taught hys presses to be proctoures for nedye people and poore at ve ryche men/ and specified thes poore/ and taught howe they that were myghty/ shuld make a purueaunce for foche poore folke yat they were not constrayned by nede for to begge/ as great clerkes marcke vpon thes wordes of ye gospell where chryste faveth thus. Whan thou makest thy feast/ Luce. xiiii. yat is of allmes/ call poore people/ feble/ lame and blynde He faveth not lett foche poore men call vpon ye/ but call thou vpon theym meanynge in yat/ that thou shuldest make a purueaunce for soche people/yat they be not myscheuously fautye. And for ye clergy he ordeined fufficiently/ teching theym in worde and ensample howe they shuld holde they mappayde with lyuelood and hylynge mynistred to theym/ for theyr true laboure in the gospell as it is written before. Of thys than thou mayst se howe god in all hys lawes hath fufficiently ordeyned for all ye states that be founded and approuvd And howe it is against ve goodnes and wysdom of god/ to ordevne any state/ but yf he ordevned fufficient lyuelood therto. Syth than thys ordenaunce of god was fufficient as well for the clergye as for other men it femeth a foule prefumpcion to brynge in a newe and a contrarye ordinaunce of lyuelood for clerckes vpon the ordinaunce vat Criste hath made for theym before. Of ve whiche ordynaunce/ the clergye full many yeres after the begynnynge of Chrystes chyrche/ whan it was best gouvernyd/ held theym well a payde. For thys meaneth that Christes ordynaunce was infufficient/ and worthy to be vndone And yf we take good hede/ they hadde no more nede to pleyne theym of thys ordynaunce/ than hadde the other two states of hys chyrche/ which vnto this daye holde theym a payde with thys ordynaunce of chryst/ were it fully kepte. And more fekirnes and enfuraunce maye no man make of any thinge than chryst hath of hys lyuelood to the clergye For chryst not onely affermyth to ye people ye he wyll not fayle theym in lyuelood and hylinge/ but also prouvth thys by argumentes yat may not be affoyled/ So yat they be true

feruauntes to him. For Chryste meanyth thus in his arguynge there. Syth god fayleth not bryddes and lyles and graffe that groweth in ye felde/ nether hethen men. Howe moche rather shall he not fayle hys true feruauntes? And so this purneaunce of perpetuall almes yat oure clerkes speake of/meanyth faute of beleue and despeyre of the gracious gouernaunce of god. Syth than as it is fayde before/it is no allmes to releue one wretche and to make another or moo/ and to make theim ryche wyth temporall lordshippe/the whiche bene forfendyd to foche people and namely yf foche almes geuynge be destroyenge or appeyringe of any state appround by God in his chirche/ it will sue that the endowynge of ye clargye with worldly lordshippe/ ought not to be called allmesse/ but rather all a mysse/ or wastynge of goddes goodes or destroyenge of his ordinaunce/ for as moche as the clergye was fufficiently ordeyned by Christe. For why/ this almes that clerckes speake of here/ made many wretches and it was geuen to theym that had no nede. And thus it is empeyringe not only of one estate of ye chyrche/ but of all thre of the which I spake in ye begynynge. And fo this almes geuynge hath made all oure realme nedy/ ye and as I suppose full nygh all christendom full poore and nedy and mischeuous ouer that it shulde haue bene yf the clargye had held theym a payde with christes ordinaunce. But nowe thourough this perpetuall all a mysse/ that the clarkes call almes/ christes ordinaunce ys vndon in fome landes holly and in Englonde for ye more party and it is lykely to be all vndone in processe of tyme. For by a mortesyenge of lordshippes/ ye lordes be vndone in great party. And many noble men because they lacke their owne parte through folishe gifte of their aunceters be full nedy. Forthermore it may be vnderstonde of this processe/ yat withdrawyng of this lordshippes from ye clergy and restoringe againe of them to the states yat god hathe affigned them to/fhuld not be called robbery of holy

chirche as oure clerkes fave/ but rather rightwife restitucion of good wrongfully and theesly withold. And ther fore ther maye none othe or vowe binde any man to maytavne this theft and destruccion of goddes ordinannce/ and this great harmvnge of Christes chirche. As we vowe of Iepte shuld not have bounde him to kill and facrifice his owne doughter. othe of Herode shuld not have bounde him to kill innocent Iohn. But as Iepte shuld a broken his othe or vowe and have offered a nother thinge that had bene pleasynge to god and accordinge with his lawe: As faynt Auftyne fayeth vpon the fame storye. Herode shuld have broken his othe and a saved innocent blood and fore a repented him for his vnavvfed And fo shuld lordes nowe breake theyr othes that they have unavyfely and without counseyle of holy fcripture sworne to maynteine this theefte/ ye herefy and fymony as it is proued before/ the which oure clerkes call perpetuall almes And not fue theire folishe dedes and othes vat they have made to maynteyne this mischeuous peruerttinge of chhristes ordinaunce. For as the state of the clergye hath no power or leaue/ to make the people or lordes to fynne deadly or to destroye gods ordi-Loke well apon naunce in his chirche. So they have no leaue or power of god to counceile or to constrayne in any case the lordes or ye people to fwere for to maynteyne this endowenge of ye clerkes and religious folke/ which is full great thefte herefy and fymony/ and wounder harmefull to christes chirche as it is shewed in this processe and in other writen before. But the lordes specially shuld se here/ what were pleasynge not to these clerkes/but to god/ and that shuld they do. For her to they be bounde by vertue of their office vppe peyne of dampnacion. And there may no no man dispence with them of yat bound stondinge her For no man shuld put a nother grounde besydes that/ yat is put which is christ Iesu.

And therfore men deme it a great fynne to geue londe entayled by mennes lawe from ve parsone or kynred that it is entayled to/ ye although it be fo that the parsone or kynred that soche lande is geuen to be nedve and haue leaue by goddes lawe to occupye foche maner londe or lordshippe. And this is demyd full great fynne among the people not onely to the geuer but also to the taker. For both they do dampnable wronge to him that it is entayled to / as the people demyth ye although it be geuen for good and true feruyce that the receyuer hath done to the geuer before/ er elles by wave of almes of releuynge of the persolone or kinred that it is geuen to. How moche rather than I praye you without comparison is it a greater fynne/ as well to the reaceyuers as to the geuers/ to take the lordeshippes/ the whiche god that hath full lordshippe vpon all the world hathe geuen by perpetuall lawe or right to the state of fecular lordes/ or geue this from the state to the whiche god entayled this lordshippe to a nother straunge people off a nother lyne/ the which hadde neuer neade/ ne leave of god to occupye it. And yf priestes cleyme tythes because god graunted them to ye kynred of leuy/ yet ther argument is voide. For chrifte came of the lynage of Iuda/ to whiche lyne was no tythes graunted and fo as men suppose this entayle was not confermed by christe and his apostles to the priestes in the newe lawe.

For Gregory the tenthe ordeyned first tythes to be payed to curates only. And Lib. vij. yet they cleyme so ferforthe tythes that no man maye lawefully withholde theym or ministre them saue they. Ne they maye be turned or geuen to any other state or kynred saue onely to theym. Allthough men wolde do that vnder coloure or by tytle off perpetuall allmes. For this shulde be demyd of the clergye a dampnable synne and destroyenge of holy chirche and sacrilege. How moche rather is it then an hydeous and dampnable synne/ to

geue or to take awave the fecular lordshippes from the state of fecular lordes/ the whiche god had geuen and entayled to them by the same lawe and right/ by the whiche he hadde geuen the tithes to the priestes in the olde lawe. And this entayle was neuer interrupt nor broken vnto christes tyme and his holy apostles. And than they confermed this entayle by lawe fo stronge to the seculer parte yat no man (faue Antichrifte and his disciples) may openly impungne this entayle as it is shewed before. And so as no man shulde presume to withdrawe withholde or turne the tithes from the state of presshod/ as they faye/ fo moche rather shuld no man presume by geuynge or takinge to aliene ye temperall lordshippes from the state of feculer lordes. And thus clerkes haue not fo moche coloure to faye yat the lordes and the lave people robbe them for as moch as they take their temperalities in to ye handes of ye clergy hath neuer the lesse malice in it selfe. For as moche as it is done by fimulacion of holynes/ ye whiche is double wickednes. For thus Lucifer robbed Adam both of goodes of fortune/ of kinde and yet dothe the chirche of thes thre maner goodes. For right as lucifer dyd this harme to Adam and Eue vnder coloure of loue and frendshippe and helpinge of them: fo do nowe his angells/ those ypocrites that transigure them felfes into angells of light/ and deceyue ye people by false beheste of heuenly helpe yat they will procure to theym for their goodes as they faye and yf a biffhope and his college or an abbate and his conuent mave not aliene fro them any of ye temporalties yat thei haue nor geue to their founder any of thos possessions that he hath geuen them/ what nede that euer he haue/ bounde onely by a posityse lawe or a tradicion that they them felfe have made. And yf any foche lord shippes be withdrawen/aliened/ortaken fro them by recheleines of their predecessoures/ they ought on all wife/ ye to the deathe laboure to get ye possessiones in

to their hondes agayne as they fave. Howe moche more than shuld not a fecular lorde or a lave aliene fro him and his yffue or fro the flate of fecular lordes/ ye fecular lordshippes the whiche god hath lymyted to that flate/ fyth he is bounde by the lawe of kynde to ordevne for his children. And ouer this he is bounde by godes lawe to fustevne the state of secular lordes/ the whiche is auctoryfed in the chirche and his apostles. Of this processe than yf a man take hede he shall perceyue the falsenes of this glose/ whan oure clerckes and religious folke fave that they hold these lordshippes onely by title of perpetuall allmes. certis fyth these tythes and offerynges the which as I fuppose countervavle the secular lordes rentes of the realme or elles passe as it is full lykely/ for though they beleffe in one chirche they passe in a nother and be fufficient for all the priestes in christendome vf they were euen dealed. Than it were no nede to amorteyfe fecular lordshippes to the state of the clergye. which amortefyenge is vndoynge of lordes/apostasye of the clergye. And yf this amortefyenge were not nedefull/ then were it no allmes as it is declared. ouer the tythes and offerynges that be nowe certeynte/ the clerckes haue many great and fmall perquyfytis/ the whiche fmacke of fymonye and extor-As the fyrst frutes of vacante benefyces/ prouynge of testamentes and money for halowenge of chapelles/ chirches/ chauncelles/ and other ornamentes of the chirche/ and for facryng of ordres/ and full many mo that for multitude may not well be numbred. For well nigh all theire bleffynges be fet . to fale and to prijs/in to chrystenynge and confirmacion. Wherfore I may nowe fave as I fayde at the begynninge. No man may put a nother grounde befydes that/ that is put/ the whiche is Christe Iesu. which grounde of lyuynge christe grauntes to kepe that we maye escape the euerlastinge peynes of hell MEN.

The husbandman.

Loo/ nowe by this treatyse may ye well fe
That aforetymes against the spiritualte
Men dyd invey/ shewinge their vyces.
Also here after this auctour dothe tell
What great Ieoparde it is and perell
For priestes to be in secular offices.
Ye/ and to lordes which against right
Suffre them therein or therto excyte
Prouynge it by their owne doctours and lawes

Centillman.

I befeche the rede forthe the processe That the people may se their vnhappenesse Which make all the world soles and dawes.

Sevnt Cipriane fayeth yat by the counceile of biffhops ther is made a flatute/ that all hist. xxi. [li.] iij.ca. Cipriane vat bene charged with priesthode and ordeyned in ye feruys of clerkes/ shuld not ferue but to the aulter and to ministre ye facramentes/ to preache gods worde/ and to take hede to prayers and oryfones. It is for fothe writen. No man bering his knighthode to god: entryketh him with fecular nedes. which oure biffhops and oure predeceffours beholdinge religiously and purueynge holfomly/deme that whofoeuer taketh ministres of ye chirche/ from spirituall office to fecular/ that ther be none offrynge done for him/ ne any facrifice holowed for his fepulture. they deferue not to be named before ye aulter of god in ye prayer off priestes/ the whiche will clepe awaye priestes and ministres of ye chirche from ye aulter. Thus fayeth feynt Cipriane. Here men maye fe how perelous it is to ye kyng and fecular lordes to withholde any prieste of christ in secular busynes. This is proued thus. For every fecular lorde by the lawe of the gospell is gods bayly. But yf any bayly hyred a worckman with his lordes good and put him to his owne feruys/ he must be vntrewe to his owne lorde. Right fo is any fecular lorde to oure lorde Christ Iesu/ but vf he amende hym/ that taketh a prieste and putteth him in his fecular office breakinge the heeft of his lorde god that commaundeth/ thou shalt couevet none other mannes fervaunte. And he withdraweth hym fro the feruys of god and fro the kepinge of christen mennes soules/ ye which he hath taken charge of/ for which foules oure lorde Iefu Christe toke slesche and bloude and fuffered harde dethe/ and shedde his owne harte bloode. This parelous doynge of fecular lordes is bothe against goddes lawe and mannes. is against gods lawe for as feynt Paule faieth. No man yat is a perfyte knight of god/ as euery priest shuld be by his ordre/ entromedleth him with worldly deades and bufynes. And for this ende that he may fo please ye lorde to whose seruyce he hathe put him felfe/ and that is good. For foche worldly bufynes in clerkes is against their ordre. And therfore ve apostles said as it is writen in ve dedes of ve apostles/ it is not euen/ vs to leue ve worde of god and ministre to boordes of poore folke. And yf it was vnequite as the apostles saide in their comone decree/ them for to leave ye preachinge of goddes worde/ and ministre to the boordes of poore folke: Howe moche more vnequite and wronge to god and man it is/ preastes to leave contemplacion/ studye/ prayer and preachinge of goddes wor[d] and ministrynge to poore folke for the fervyce of a fecular lorde? It is also agaynst the Popes lawe/ for he Linn. iij. de re. fpeaketh to a biffhoppe and byddeth hym in fine that he warne preastes and clerckes/ that they be not occupyed in fecular offices ne procurators of fecular lordes deades and her goodes. prestes and clerckes be so bolde to occupye theym in foche busynes and if they fall after by losse of lordes goodes/ then fayeth the lawe it is not worthy

vat they be holpen and focoured of holy chirche/fythe through theim holy chirche is fclaundred. And faynct Gregorye wrote to the defensoure of Rome in this maner. It is tolde to vs that oure moste reuerente brother Bafyle ye bysshoppe is occupyed in secular causes and kepith vnproffitable moote halles. Which thinge makyth him foule and destroyeth ye reuerence of presthood/ therfore anone as thou hast received this mandement/ compell him with sharppe execucion to turne agayne. So yat it be not lefull to ye by no excufacion to tarve fyue dayes/lest in any maner thou fuffre hym any longer to tarye there in/ thou be culpable with hym against vs. And so bysshoppes and other prestes be bounde to teache and reforme lordes/ to withdrawe theym fro this fynne and sharpely to reproue prestes and curates vnder them yat they occupye no fecular office. This is proued thus by ye Ezechie. xxxiij. holy prophet Ezechiell fayenge. Yf ye wayte or ye watcheman fe enemies come/ and yf ye people be not warned and kepe not them felues but enemies come and fle ye people/ then fayeth god that ye people is taken in their wickednes. And of ye wayte yat shulde haue blowen his horne god will axe accountes and reckeninge of the bloode and of the deathe of ye people. But nowe to gostely vnderstandinge/ euery bifshoppe shulde be a wayte or a watche man/ to tell and warne before to all ye people by his good luyinge and teachinge ye perell of fynne/and this is ye reason why bisshoppes and other prelates and prestes shuld not be occupyed with worldly deades and causes. For soche occupacions and charges make prestes slepinge and slomobringe in synne. And therfore it is great perell to make ouer them gostly waytes and watchemen/ as biffhoppes/ parfones/ vicaries/ yat ben slepers in lustes of ye flesshe and in slomebernes and blinded with pouder of couetyfe of worldly deades yat they nether can ne maye kepe them felfes ne no nother man. For of this perell and foche other/ a prelate that hath witte and cunninge shuld sharpely reproue and warne all maner men to the shedinge of his oune bloode as christ did. And yf he so leaue and blame not them he affentyth to their trespases and synneth deadly. For as sayeth Malach. Prestes lippes kepe cunninge and the people shall Mala, is aske the lawe of god of his mouth/ for he is the Angell of god/ yf he kepe well the ordre and degre of presthood. And therfor it is not lefull to any man to drawe to seculer offices and busynes ye messangeres of christe/ that hath so vtterly sorsendyd theym both in worde and dede secular offices in presthood. &c.

■ Yusbandman.

Syr howe lyke ye nowe this olde treatyfe
Yf fo be noble men wold it aduertyfe
Puttynge a parte pryuate affeccion.
Shuld they not perceyue here euydently
That the clergye dothe theym great iniury
Retaynynge thus temporall poffeffyon?

C Gentyllman.

Nowe I promyse the after my iudgement
I haue not hard of soche an olde fragment
Better groundyd on reason with scripture.
Yf soche auncyent thynges myght come to lyght
That noble men hadde ones of theym a syght
The world yet wolde chaunge perauenture
For here agaynst the clergye can not bercke
Sayenge as they do/ thys is a newe wercke
Of heretykes contryued lately.
And by thys treatyse it apperyth playne
That before oure dayes men did compleyne
Agaynst elerkes ambycyon so stately.

€ Yusbandman.

Concernynge thys treatyfe and lyke matters I have hard faye of my forefathers

Howe in kynge henry the. v. raygne.

What tyme as ye dyd fpecyfye

The clergye perfecutyd the gospell fercely

Caufynge moche chrysten people to be slayne
The kynge at the last hauynge informacyon

Thourough feryous confyderacyon

Of foche proper matters as thys is, Beganne to note the clergyes tyranny And what temporaltees/ they dyd occupye Their fpirituall state ferre a mysse.

Wherfore he determyned certeynly
To depryue theym temporally

Of all theyr worldly gouvernaunce.
Whos pretence/ as fone as they perce

Whos pretence/ as fone as they perceyued Amonge theym felfes they Imagyned
To get the kynge ouer in to fraunce.

To get the kynge ouer in to fraunce. That whyles he conqueryd ther his ryght In england do what they lyft they myght

Theyr froward tyranny to fulfyll. Which counfeil/ thus brought to passe The kynge euer after so busyed wasse

That he could not performe hys fayde wyll.

Centyllman.

So moote I the/ it was happye for the kynge
That by foche a colour they could hym brynge
From medlynge with that cafe any more.
For hadde he it ones erneftly begonne.
They had put hym to a confufyon
Euene as they dyd other kynges before.

T Busbandman.

What suppose ye they wold have done?

Centyllman.

Mary/ fyrst with a fayre interdyccion

To course the lande as blacke as pytche.

Than to inhybyt sayenge and syngynge

Of mattyns/ masse/ and belles ryngynge

With christen buryall of poore and ryche.

Befyde that precheres euery where Shuld haue brought men in foche fere

By theyr threatnynge exclamacyon. That their malycyous partye to take Subgettes shuld theyr prynce forsake

Contrarye to goddes ordynacyon. Euene as they dyd in hygh Germany To the Emperour lewes of Bauerye

Whom Pope Ihone fought to confounde And fo dyd the clergy as I vnderstande Vnto kynge Ihon here in Englande To kynge Steuen/ and henry the secounde.

€ Busbandman.

They faye kynge Ihone was poyfoned Because an halse peny lose of breed He sayde/ he wold make worthe. xij. pence.

C Gentillman.

Tushe that is a cast of theyr comon gyse Soche infamy of prynces to deuyse

To cloke theyr oune tyrannous vyolence. For hadde not kynge Ihon gone aboute From their temporaltees to put theym owt

He hadde bene longe after a lyues man. But murder they neuer fo shamefully

They can geue it a cloke full craftely

Sayenge/ nobis non licet occidere quenquam.
Whan they brennyd the newe testament
They pretendyd a zele very feruent

To maynteyne onely goddes honour.

Which they fayde with protestacyon

Was obscured by translacyon

In englysshe/ causynge moche errour. But the trueth playnly to be sayde Thys was the cause why they were a frayde

Leaft laye men shuld knowe theyr iniquite.
Which through goddes worde is so vetred
That it were not possible to be suffred

Yf to rede scripture men had lyberte. Also after the same maner a sasshyon Subtelly to colour theyr abhomynacyon

They destroyed cronicles not longe a gone. Which for certeyne poyntes vnreuerently Soundynge agaynst the kynges auncetrye

As they faye were brent euerychone. But for all that they shulde haue been spared From burnynge: had they not so declared The clergyes abhomynable excesse.

€ Yusbandman.

I fuppose then/ that they vse the same wayes In burnynge of heretykes nowe a dayes Whom they pursue with great suryousnes.

Centillman.

No fayle/ they perfwade temporall menne
Thes heretykes (as they faye) to brenne
Leaft other good christians they shuld infecte
But ye cause why they wolde haue theim rydde
Is onely that theyr vnhappynes nowe hydde
They dreede leaft they shuld openly detecte

€ Busbandman.

By my trouth it is nothinge vnlickly. For let one lyue neuer fo wyckedly In abhominable fcandalifacion.

As longe as he will their church obaye

Not refufynge his tithes duely to paye

They shall make of him no accusacion.

Howbeyt let him ones begynne to pynche

Or withdrawe their tithinge an ynche

For an heretike they will him ascite.

Wherfore I wonder moche of the temporalte

That in performynge the clargyes cruelte

To burne soche parsones they haue delyte.

Centillman.

It is no merueil yf thou marcke well The clargye fayenge yat it is goddes quarrell Their mifcheuous murdre to execute.

面 對usbandman.

So they are not a knowen by their wyll That it is their cause christen men to kyll But the saute vnto other they impute.

C Gentyllman.

Touchinge that/ another tyme at leyfer I shall shewe the more of their maner But nowe I can not tary verely.

■ Yusbandman.

Well fyr/ yf ye may no longer abyde Oure lorde be your continuall gyde Grauntinge ye trouth to be knowen openly.

A compendious

olde treatyse/shewynge/howe that we ought to have the scripture in Englysshe.

Th[e] excusacyon of ye treatyse

Though I am olde/ clothed in barbarous wede Nothynge garnysshed with gaye eloquency Yet I tell the trouth/ yf ye lyst to take hede Agaynst theyr frowarde/ furious frenesy Which recken it for a great heresy And vnto laye people greuous outrage To haue goddes worde in their natyse langage

Enemyes I shall haue/ many a shoren crowne With forked cappes and gaye croosys of golde Which to maynteyne ther ambicious renowne Are glad laye people in ignorance to holde Yet to shewe the verite/ one maye be bolde All though it be a prouerbe daylye spoken Who that tellyth trouth/ his head shalbe broken.

Thuto the Reader.

Race and peace: not that ye worlde geuyth/
but from god the father and oure fauioure Iefu
Christ with increace of the holy spryt be with
the and all that thurste ye truthe. Amen.

Con-

fydervnge ve malyciousnes of oure prelatz and theyr adherentes whiche so furiously barke a geynst ve worde of God/ and specially the new testament translated and fet forthe by Master William Tyndale/ which they falfely pretende to be fore corrupte. That ye may knowe yat yt is only the inwarde malyce whiche they haue euer had ageynst the worde of God. I haue here put in prynte a tretyse wrytten aboute ye yere of oure lorde a thousande soure hundryd. By which thou shalte playnly perceyue/ yat they wolde yet neuer from the begynnynge admytte any translacion to ye laye people fo yat it is not ye corrupte translacion yat they withstonde. For yf that were true the ydle bellyes wold haue had leyfer Inough to put forth a nother well translatyd. But yt is theyr owne myscheuous lyuynge yat mouith them according as Christe sayd. Ihonn. iij. Euery man that workyth euyll hatyth ye lyght/ ner comvth to ye light left his workes shulde be reproued. Thus mayst thou se that bycause their workes are nought and not bycause yt is euill translatyd/ they so furiously resyste the worde of god whiche is the trew lyght. For yet was ther neuer none translatvd but other with falshed or tyranny they put vt downe. Wherfore I exhorte the reder not to confydre and note ye wordes but the matter. And praye to god to fende ye rulers hartes to vnderstonde ye trewth and further ye fame and the god of all comforte be with the AMEN

Thys treatyse more than an. C. yere olde Declareth howe owre prelatis do ferre a mysse Which of frowarde presumpcion are so bolde To forbede the worde of god in englishe For as the prophete saieth blessed he is That exercyseth him selfe diligently

Psal:

In scripture night and daye continually.



or to make vpon antichrift I take figure of king Antioche of whome gods lawe fpeaketh in ye boke of Machabeijs/ for righte as kinge Antioche came in the ende wellnygh of ye olde lawe/ and brent the bokes of gods lawe/ and compelled ye people to do maumentry. So now

Antichrist ye kinge off clergy that lyuen worse then hethen prestes/brenneth nowe nygh the ende of ye new lawe the euangely of Christe that is nyghe ye ende of ye world to deceyue wellnygh all the worlde and to proue ye feruauntes of god. For nowe god shall knowe who will stande by his lawe/ for Sathanas as prophetes faye is nowe vnbounde and hathe ben. CCCC. yeres and more for to inhabit oure clergye/ as he did the clergye of the olde lawe/ but now with moche more malvce. For as they damp-Ye may se it is ned Christ so now oure bisshopes dampne no nouelteis vat the bishoppes and bren goddes lawe/ for bycause it is burne ye gosdrawen into our mother tounge. But it ought to be (and we faued shuld be) as we shall proue by open euidence thorowe goddes helpe. First we take witnesse of Boetius de disciplina scolarium/2 that faythe that childerne shulde be taught in the bokes of And Bede expoundeth this fayenge/ and faythe that childerne in vertues shulde be taught, For the bokes of Seneke ben moralles and for they be not taught thus in there youthe they contynue still euyll maneryd and be vnable to conceyue the fubtyle science of trouthe saying ye wife man is as a cleane myrror new pullished Wisdome shall not Reade robynenter into a wicked foule. And moche hode/ saye oure masters. is herof the fentence of Bede. And Al-

¹ The marginal notes are evidently inserted by the Editor of 1530, and do not belong to the original text.

² It must be recollected that the whole of these references are to manu-

It must be recollected that the whole of these references are to manuscript copies.

gafell in his logyke faieth/ the foule of man is a cleane myrror newe pulished in which is fevn lightly the ymage of vertue. And for the people haue not cunnynge in youthe they have darke foules and blinde with ignorance/ fo that they profyt not in vertue but in falfnes and malice and other vices/ and moche is therof ve matter. Sythen hethen philosophers wolden the people to profyt in naturall science/ howe moche more shuld christen clerckes will ye people to profyt in fcience of vertues/ for fo wold god. For when the lawe was geuen to Mofes in ye Mount of Sinai/ god gaue it to his people in ther mother tonge of Ebrue/ that all the people shuld vnderstande it/ and commaunded Moses to reade it to them vntyll they vnderstode it/ and so he did/ as it is playne Deute. xxxi. And Efdras also redde it in theire mother tonge/ fro morowe vntyll none as it is playne in the first boke of Eldras Ca. viii. And he redde it apertly in the streate and the eares of ye people were intently geuen therto/ in fo moche yat the people fell into greate weping for ye miskeping of ye lawe. Also gods lawe saith Deutero. xxii. that fathers shuld make the lawe knowen to their fonnes/ and the fonnes yat shulde be borne of them shuld ryse and teache these thinges to ther sonnes. And ye holy apostle feynt Peter in ye fourth chapter of his first boke speaketh after this maner/ fayenge. Whofoeuer fpeake/ fpeake he as ye worde of god: and euery man as he hath taken grace of knowinge/ fo ministre he forth to other men It is wrytten playnly in the boke of noumbres Chapter. xi. When the prophet Mofes hadde chofen feuenty eldermen/ and the sprite of god rested on them and they prophesyed. Two men befydes them/ Eldad and Medad/prophefyed in ye tentes/ and Iofue the ministre of Moses said to Moses forbyd thou them. And Moses moses letted fayde/ what envieft thou for me? Who no man to proshall let yat all the people prophesye/ yf phesye. god gyue them his spirite? Also it is redde in ye gospell yat saynct Iohn euangelist said vnto Christ/Luce. iz. lorde we shall forbid one that casteth out spirites in thy name/ which soloweth not vs. And Christ said do not forbid for who so is not against vs. is with vs. And vnto the same agreyth well the prophesy of Iohell whiche seynct Petre preachinge to the Iewes strongly alleged as Luke recyteth in the seconde chapter of the actes of the apostles sayenge after this maner. That god nowe in the laste dayes

But they saye only master doctor can vnderstande ye scripture. fhall shede out his spirite vpon euery slesch. For god sayeth your sonnes and doughters shuld prophesy/ and your yong men shall se visyons. And vpon whit sonday god gaue knowlege of his lawe to diverse na-

cions without any excepcions in ther mother tonge/ by the vnderstanding of one tounge. And of this it is notabyll fithen the lave people in the olde lawe had their lawe in ther mother tounge/ but the lay englishe people in the newe lawe haue it as all other nacions haue/ fyns Christ bought vs as he did other and hath geuen to vs the same grace as to other. For savnt Peter. Actu. xi. was reproued for he had baptyfed Cornelij and his felows that were hethen men. Peter answered and sayde Yf god haue gevyn the same grace to them that he hath to vs/ who am I that may forbyd god? As who faythe it lyeth not in the power Than who art thou yat forbiddest ye people of men. to have gods lawe in ther mother tounge? we fave yat thou art Antichrift himfelf. For Paule faieth, i. Corin. x. I will every man to fpeake with tounges/ more forfothe to prophefy/ also he saith howe shall he save Amen vpon thy bleffynge that woteth not what thou

Here youre owne master Lire yf ye will not here Paul.

fayst. Vpon this saith doctor Lyre. Yf the people vnderstonde ye prayer of ye priest it shall the better be ledde vnto god/and the more deuoutly answere Amen.

¹ Nicholas de Lyra, a voluminous writer. He was a converted Jew who became a Minorite at Verneuil in 1291, and died at Paris in 23, Oct. 1340.

Also Paul saith in the same chapter. I will rather fvue wordes to be spoken to the vnderstanding of men/ then ten thousand yat they vnderstand not. And, lxx. doctours with other mo before the incarnacion of christe translated ve bible out of Ebrue into Greke. And after ye afcension many translated all ye bible in diuerfe langages/ as into spanysh tonge/ frenshe tunge/ almanye/ and italy/ and by many veres haue had it. It was hard of a worthy man of Almayne that ye fame tyme was a flemmyng whose name was Iames Merland which translated all the bible into flemvsh. For whiche dede he was somonned before the Pope of great malyce. And the boke was taken to examinacion. And truely he approued it. And then it was delyuerd to him agavn vnto confusion of all his enemyes. Worshupfull Bede in his first booke called de gestis Anglorum. chapter. iii. telleth that faynt Ofwolde the Kyng of Northumberlande asked of the skottes an holy bishoppe Aidan to preache to his people/ and the kyng him felfe interpreted it in englishe to the people. Sythen this bleffed deade of this Kynge is alowed of all holy churche/ whye not nowe ought it as well to be allowed/ a man to reade ye gofpell in Englishe to the people/ sythen that feynt Paule faith yf oure gospell be hidde/ it is hidde in them that shall be dampned. And he faith also he that knoweth not shall not be knowen of god And therfore venerabilis Bede ledde by the spirite of god translated a greate parte of the bible into Englishe/whose originalles ben in many Abbeyes in England. And Cifterciensis. libro v. chaptre. xxiiij. faythe that the Euangely off Ihon was drawen into Englishe by the forsavde Bede whiche Euangelye off Iohn and other Gospels ben yet in many places of so olde englishe that scant can anye englishe man reade them. For this Bede revgned in the vere off oure lorde god. vij. hundred and. xxxij. Alfo Ciftercien.

libro. vi. chaptre. i. faythe that kyng Al[f]red ordyned open scoles of diverse artes in Oxforde and he turned the best lawes into his mother tounge and the Psalter also/ he reygned in the yere of oure lorde god. viij. hundred. lxxiij. And faynt thomas fayth fuper librum politicorum expounding this worde/ barbarus/ that barbarus is he that vnderstondyth not yat he readeth in his mother tonge. Wherfore the apostle faith If I knowe not the vertue of the voice to whome I fpeake I shalbe to him barbarus/ that is to faye/ he vnderstandeth not what I saye nor I what he saith. fo all the prestes that vnderstonde not what they readyn by ther mother tonge be called barbarus/ and therfore Bede did drawe into englishe liberall artes leste englishe men shuld be come barbarus/ hæc Thomas. Also Lincoln¹ fayeth in a fermon that begynnith/ Scriptum est de leuitis. Yf any prieste saye he can not preache/ one remedye is/ refigne he vppe Resygne in no wise but apon his benefyce. Another remedy yf he a good penwill not thus/ recorde he in the weke the naked texte of the fondaye gospell that he have the groffe storye and tell it to the people/ that is yf he vnderstonde latyn/ and do he this every weke in the yere he shall profyt moch. For thus preched oure lorde favenge Ihonn. vi. The wordes that I speake to you be spirit and lyfe. Yf he do not vnderstonde latyn go he to one of his neighboures yat vnderstondeth/ which will charitably expoune it to him/ and thus edifye he his flocke. Vpon this argueth a great clerke and faithe/ yf it be laufull to preache ye naked texte to ye people/it is also lefull to write and read it to The same trea- them. Also fir2 William Thorisby archebishop of Yorke8 did do draw a treatyse in tise is in ye

¹ The famous ROBERT GROSSE-TETE, who was Bp of Lincoln, bet. 11

June 1235—9 Oct. 1253.

The usual prefix at the time to a priest's name.

Rather John de Thorresey, who was Archbishop of York bet. Sept. 1348-Nov. 1356.

englishe by a worshipfull clercke/ whose chirch over name was Gatryke/in the whiche were againste London stone at conteyned the articles of beleue the feuen this hours. dedly fynnes/ the feuen workes of mercy/ the. x. commaundmentes.1 And fent them in fmall pagines to the commyn people to learne it and to knowe it/ of which vet many a copye be in england. Also Richard² the heremyte of Hampole drewe into englishe the Pfalter with a glose and the lessons of dirige and many other treatices/ by the whiche many engleshemen haue ben greatly edifyed. And they ben curfed of god vat wolden let ye people to be lewder then they ben. But many men nowe be lyke vnto ye frendes of Hiob/ vat whiles they enforced to defende god they offended in him greuously. And though suche as be slavne do myracles/ neuertheles they ben flynkynge marters. This faieth Richard ye heremyt expouning
This prophesye this verfe/ Ne auferas de ore meo verbum of christ must veritatis víquequaque. And Christ saieth be sulfilled take vat men shuld deame them self to do great plefaunt feruice to god in killing of his people. Arbitretur se obsequium prestare deo. &c. Also a man of london whose name was Wyrynge had a bible in english of northen speache whiche was seyne of many men and it femyd to be. C.C. yeres old. Also it is knowen to many men in ye tyme of king Richerd ve. ii. yat into a parlement was put a bible by the affent of. ij. archbisshops and of the clergy to adnulle the bible that tyme translated into Englishe with other Englishe bookes of th[e]exposicion off the gospells whiche when it was harde and feyn of lordes and of the comones. The duke of Lancaster Ihon answered thereto right sharpely savenge this sentence/we will

¹ This must be the Speculum Christiani, which exists in MS., and was also printed by Machlinia. If so, this paragraph fixes the authorship: respecting which see Mr. Halliwell in Archaeologia. xxxiv.

² RICHARD ROLLE de Hampole [b. at Thornton in Yorkshire, d. 1349.] His Pricke of Conscience was published by the Philological Society in 1863, and some of his Prose Treatises by the Early English Text Society in 1866.

not be refuse of all other nacions. For sythen they haue goddes lawe whiche is the lawe of oure belefe in there owne langage/ we will have oures in Englishe whofoeuer fay naye. And this he affermyd with a great othe Alfo Thomas Arundell Arche-Ypocrisy is ye bishoppe off Canterbury sayde in a sermon nature of all bishoppes. at westmester/ at the buryenge of Quiene Anne/1 that it was more joye of here than of any woman that euer he knewe. For the an alien borne hadde in englishe all the. iiij. gospels with the doctours vpon them And he faid that she had sent them to him to examen/ and he faide that they were good and trewe. And he blamyd in that fermon sharpely the negligence of the prelates and other men. In fo moche that he faide that he wold leave vp the office of Chaunceler and forfake worldly bufynes/ and gyue him to fulfyll his pastorall offyce/ for that he had feyn/ and redde in the bokes. And after this Neuer trust promyfe he became ye moste cruell bishop as longe enemye that mighte be againste englishe as he kepeth his possesbokes. And therfore as many men fayne sions

¹ Anne of Bohemia, the first wife of Richard II. She was buried on Monday, 3 August 1394, at Westminster. Arundel was at this time Archbishop of York.

didde also Richard flemyng bisshoppe of Lincolne.8

God fmote him with a cruell dethe² as he

bishop of York.

3 Thomas Fitz Allan of Arundel, also called Thomas Arundel, was consecrated Bp of Ely, 9 Apr. 1374, was five times Lord Chancellor of England, was translated to York on 3 Apr. 1388, and thence to Canterbury on 25 Sept. 1596. He died 19 Feb. 1414. "His end (being as some report it) was very miserable; his tongue swelled so big in his mouth, as he was able neither to eat, drink nor speak in many daies before his death, and died at last of hunger."—F. Godwin, Bp. of Landaff, A Catalogue of the Bishops of England, &c. 6, 155. Ed. 1615.

3 The see of Lincoln was filled in succession by two men who at one time had been disciples and coadjutors of Wyckliffe. Philip de Repingdon, who was Bishop between 24 Mar. 1405—10 Oct. 1401: and RICHARD FLEMUNG.

⁸The see of Lincoln was filled in succession by two men who at one time had been disciples and coadjutors of Wyckliffe. Philip de Repingdon, who was Bishop between 24 Mar. 1405—10 Oct. 1419: and Richard Fleming, who was consecrated Bp. by the Pope's own hand on 28 Apr. 1520, and died at Sleaford on 25 Jan 1531, respecting whom Bp. Godwin says:—"For two things he is famous: one, that he caused the bones of Wickeliffe to be taken vp and burnt in the yeare 1425, being required by the Council of Sienna so to do, and the other, that he founded Lincoln College in Oxford 1430."—

Ideas. 19. 200.

Idem. p. 300.

Bp. Fleming's death seems the latest personal allusion in the text. It is alluded to in so distant a manner as to afford a presumption that the treatise

was not written for a number of years after.

And yet oure bishops ben so indurate and so ferre strayed from god that they have no grace one to beware of a nother/ but proudely against all reafons and euidence of gods lawes/ and doctours fentences/ they brenne gods worde the whiche hathe brought thys realme to vndoynge Wher is ve for euer but if godes grace be the more/ auncientblode for thys cruell deade is caufe of pestilence/ yat was in hungers/ warres/ and that also this realme these dayes. shalbe conqueryd in short tyme/ as saynct Edward ye kyng and confessor prophesyethe in his booke yat beginnith thus/ Sanctus Edwardus rex vidit fpiritualibus oculis. And therfore it were good to the Kyng and to other lordes to make fome remedy agaynst this constitucion of Antichrist that saythe it is vnlawfull to vs englyshemen to haue in englyshe goddes lawe/1 and therfore he brennythe and Et nunc reges intelligite erufleythe them yat maynteyne this good dimini qui iudicatis terram. deade/ and that is for default that the kyng and lordes knowen not ne wyll not knowe ther owne office in maintenance of god and his lawe. For as fainct Austen saithe the Kvng with his knyghtes representyn the godhede of Christe/ and prestes the manhode of Christe/ Rex est vicarius diuinitatis/ et facerdos est vicarius Christi humanitatis/ hæc Augustinus in de questionibus veteris et nouæ legis, ca. xci. And if the kyng defyer to knowe perfytly his offyce/ he maye fynde men to shewe to hym bookes that truely and perfytly shall enforme hym to doo his office

¹ The Constitution of Archbishop Arundel is to the following effect:—
"Therefore we enact and ordain that no one shall henceforth translate of
his own authority any text of Holy Scripture into the English or other
tongue by way of book, pamphlet, or tract: neither shall any such book,
pamphlet, or tract be read, whether composed in recent times by the said
John Wycliffe, or since, or which may hereafter be composed, in part or
entire, openly or in secret, under pain of the greater Excommunication.
Unless the same translation be approved by the Diocesean of the place, or if
need be, by the Provincial Council. Whosoever shall act contrary to this
shall be punished as guilty of Heresy and error."—Lyndewode's Provincials, &c. V. c. 4. De Magistris, p. 286. Ed. 1679.

to the plefaunce of god. But this can not he lerne of Byshoppys for they enforme hym after Antichristes lawe and ordenaunce for his lawes nowe Bisshops will reignen. Yet agavnst them that favn ve not teache agagospell in englyshe wold make men to inst their god their belv. erre/ wote they well yat we fynde in latvn langage more heretykes then of all other langages for the decre. faythe. xxiiij. xciij. Ouidam autem heretici/ that there be founden fyxty laten heretykes. And if men shuld hate any langage for herefy then must they hate laten. But god forbede that any langage shuld be hated for herefy sythen manye heretykes were of ve disciples of ve apostles. For fainct Ihonn faithe they have gonn owt of vs but they were not of vs. And Paule faithe it behouvth How Antiherefys to be and antichrift makythe many christ is cause of al heresyes. mo heretykes then there shuld be for he knowyng of gods lawe/ fo the floppythe punysheth so them that he knoweth yat haue it/ vat they dare not comen therof openly to have trewe informacion/ and thys makyth layemen vat befyren and louen to knowe gods lawe to goo to gyther in pryuyte and conceyuen by theyr owne wyttes many tymes herefys ye which herefies in short tyme shuld be destroyed/yf men myght haue free comenyng openly/ and but if this maye be had moche of ve people shall dye in herefy/ for it lyethe neuer in Antichriftes power to destroye all englyshe bookes for as fast as he brennethe/other men shale drawe/ and thus ye cause of herefy and of ye people that dyeth in herefy is ye frowardnes of byshoppes that wyll not fuffer men to have opyn comoning and fre in the lawe of god and therfore they be countable of as many fowlys as dyen in thys default/ and are Is not this travtors to god in stoppynge of his lawe turninge ye rotys of ye ye whiche was made in faluacion of ye tres vpward And nowe they turne his lawe by ther people. cruell constitucyons into dampnacion of ye people

as it shalbe prouvd apon them at the dayte of dome for gods lawe faithe/ Stabunt iusti in magna constantia aduerfus eos qui se angustiauerunt, & qui abstulerunt For that the Reade Sapien lahores eorum. &.c. other men laboren they brennen/ and yf vi. and vij. owre clergy wold fludy well this lesson of sapience to ve ende/ they shuld mowe rede therin theyr oune dampnacion/ but vf they amend this defaulte with other defaultes. Saithe not the holy man Ardemakan in the booke of questions that ye wurshupfull sacrament of ve alter mave be made in eche comen langage. For he faithe fo diden ve apostles. But we couet not thys/but vat Antechrist geue vs leaue to haue the lawe of ower beleue in englishe. Also they yat haue comonyd moche with ye Iewes/faye yat they haue in euery lande yat they be borne in/ye byble in ther mother tounge/ yat is Ebrewe And they be more practyfe therin than annye men/ ye aswell ye lewde men as ye prestes. But it is redde in her fynagoges amongest ye people of ther prestes to fulfyll ther prestes office and to ye edificacion of ye poraile/ that for worldly bufynes and flewthe maye not studye it. Also the. iiij. euangelistes wrote ye gospell in diuerse langages/ as Mathewe in Iurye/ Marke in Italy/ Luke in Achaie/ and Ihonn in Asie. And all these wrotte in ye langages of the same contrevs/ also Tobye saithe Chap, xiii, that god disperged/ fprede/ or fcaterid ye Iewes abrode among the hethen people yat they tellynge vnto theym ye merucylles of godde: they shuld knowe that there were nonne other god/but god of Ifraell. And god ordyned his people to beleue his lawe wrytten among them in ther mother tounge/ vt patet Ge. x. vij. and Exo. xiii. In fo moche the boke of Iudithe is wrytten in Calde fpeche/ vt patet per Hieronimum in prologo eiusdem. Also the bookes of Daniel/ and of Esdre ben written in Calde/ vt patet per Hieroni in prologis eorundem/ also the booke of Iohel in Arabyke and Syre speche/ vt patet per Hieroni. in prologo eiusdem. Also Ezechiell the prophet prophefyed in Babylon/ and lefte his prophefye vnder the mother tounge of Babylon/ vt pater per Hieronimum in prologo eiusdem Also the propheyse of Isaie is translated in to the tounge of Ethiope/ as Hie. concludyth in primo prologo Gene. Then fythen the darke prophefyes were translated amonges the hethen people vat they myght haue knowlege of god and of the incarnacion of Christ/ moche more it ought to be translated to englyshe people that have received the faythe and bounden them felfe to kepe it vpon payne of dampnacion/ fythen Christ commaunded his apostles to preache his gospell vnto all the worlde xxviii. and excepted no people nor langage. Also Origen translated the byble owt of Ebrewe into Greke with helpe of other in the yere of owre lorde god CCxxxiiij. Also Aquila translated in the tyme of Adrian the emperoure in the yere of oure lorde. C.xxiiij. alfo Theodosion translatid it in ye tyme of the emperowre Comede. liiij. yere after Aquila/ also Simacus translated it in the tyme of the emperowre Serene. xxx. yere after Theodofion. viij. yere after Simacus it was tranflated the auctor vnknowen yn the tyme of Aiexander the emperowre/ And Ierome translated it into latyn/ vt in cronicis Cistercien. li. ij. ca. xxxij. And after that I erom had translated it into laten/he translated to women moche of the bible. And to the maydens Eustochia and Paula/ he translated the bookes of Iosue of Iudicum and Ruth and Hester/ and Ecclesiastes/ Ieremy/ Isaie and Daniell/ and the. xij. prophetes/ and ye. vij. canonyke epyftylles/vt patet in prologo eorundem. And fo all men maye fe here by Ierom/ yat it was neuer his entent to bynde ye lawe of god vnder his translacion of laten but by his owne dede genythe leave to translate it into every speche/ for Ierom wrytythe in his. lxxviij. epystle to this man Acleta/ that he shuld enforme his daughter in the bookes of the olde lawe and the newe/Alfo in his.

lxxv. epiftle he wrytythe to ye virgin Demetriadis/ that she shuld for to encrease her selfe in vertue rede nowe vpon one booke/ and nowe vpon another. he specifiethe vnto her that she also rede the gospell/ and the epiftylles of the apostles And thus But my lordes The englyshe men desyre to have the lawe say yat it of god in englyshe/ sythen it is called the lawe vndefyled convertyng fowlys in to peruerteth clennes/lex domini immaculata conuertens animas/ but Antechrist saithe that it is comupte with ye litterall lettre yat fleyth fowlys takyng his auctorite of Paule/that faithe/litera occidit spiritus autem viuiscat. That is the lettre of the ceremonies of ye olde lawe flevth the Iewes/ and them that nowe vien them/ but the spirite of the newe lawe quykenethe trewe Christen men/ fythen Christ saythe my wordes ben spritte and lyffe. Also we take ensample of holy virgyns to loue to reade the gospell as they diden/as Katheryn/Cecyle/ Lucye/ Agnes/ Margaret/ whiche alegyd the holy gospell to the infidels/ that slewe them for the keping therof. Of these foresaid auctorites it is prouved laufull/ that both men and women laufully may reade and wryte gods lawe in their mother tonge/ and they that forfenden this they shewe them felses heyers and fonnes of the first tormentors/ and werse/ for they shewen them selfes the veraye disciples of Antichrist/ whiche hathe and shall passe all the malyce of tyrauntes that have ben before in stoppyng and peruertynge of gods lawe whiche deade engendrythe greate vengeaunce to fall in this realme/ but yf it be amendid For Paule faithe Roma. i. The wrathe of god is shewyd from heuyn vpon cruelnes and vnryghtfulnes of these men that with holden the trowthe of god in vnryghtwyfnes/ Reuelatur enim ira dei super omnem impietatem et iniusticiam hominum eorum qui veritatem dei in iniusti-Now god of hys mercy geue vnto tio detinent. ower kyng/ and to ower lordes grace of trewe vnder-

standyng to amende this default principally and all

other/ then shall we mowe easely to be amendid. For vntyll it be amendid there shall neuer be rest and peace in thys realme. Who that syndythe or redythe this lettre put it surthe in examinacyon and suffer it not to be hydde or destroyed/ but multyplyed for no man knoweth what proffyt maye come theros. For he that compiled it / purposyth with goddes

helpe to mayntayne it vnto the deathe/ yf
neade be. And therfore all christen
men and women/ praye that ye
vorde of god maye be
vnbounde/ and deliuered from
the power of

Antichrist/ and renne amonge his people. Amen.

Temprented at Marborow in the lande of Pessen/ by me Pans Luft/ in the yere of owre lorde. M. CCCCC, and. XXX.

1 From this, it would seem that this Treatise was written in the turmoil and troubles of the Wars of the Roses.

Muir & Paterson, Printers, Edinburgh.