

matter," and then began I to weepe for the grefe of the lake of knowledge in them.^a Then sayd my mother, "Thomas Jeffary, aryse, and make the redde, for I cannot tell what he will doe in his anger;" and he sat up in his bedde puttyng on of his clothys, and my father cometh up with the haulter, and my mother entreyd him to lett me alone, but in no wyse he wolde be intreyd, but putte the haulter aboute my neke, I lying in my bedde: he putte the haulter about my neke, and pulled me with the haulter behynd the sayd Thomas Jeffaryes' bake, almoste clene oute of the bedde.^b Then my mother cryed out, and pullyed hym by the armes awaye; and my brother Rycherd cryed out that laye on the other syde of me, and then my father let go his houlde, and let me alone and wente to bedde.

Henr. 8.

(*Indorsed,*) Receaved of W. Maldon, of Newyngton.

^a "Wepying tares I. wrete this, to thynk the lake of knowledge in my father and mother; they had thought they had done God good servise at that tyme. I troste he hath forgiven them."—*Side note.*

^b "I thynke vj. dayes after my neke greved me with the pullyng of the haulter."—*Side note.*

ERRATA.

Page 5, line 11, *for here read there.*

Page 149, line 22, *for ther read then (than).*