

{ Anno }  
1558.  
{ Heb. 9. }

Pauls sayth: With one offering hath he made perfecte for euer them that are sanctified.  
Chaunc. With vaine gloyy you reherse much Scripture, as all the sort of you do: but you haue no moze vnderstanding then a many of sheepe. But to the purpose. Will you that your neighbors shall enter into bonds for you, or not? Lich. By my minde they shall not. wherefore I desire you that you would not binde me, but let me serue God with my conscience freely. For it is wyrtten: They that leada into captiuitie shall goe into captiuitie, and they that strike wyth the sworde, shall pearsh with the sworde.

Lichall refuseth  
to put in bonde,  
Apoc. 13.

Math. 18.

Also it is wyrtten in the Gospel of our Sauour Iesus Christ: that who so doeth offend one of these little ones which beleuee in mee, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his necke, and that he were cast into the depth of the sea. Of the which I am assured by his holye spirit that I am one. wherefore be you well assured that such mercy as you shew, vnto you shall be shewed the like.  
Chaunc. You are a mad man. I would not binde you, but that I must needs haue somewhat to shewe for your deliuerance. Then he called ij. of my neighbours, Thomas Daniel and Saunders Maybe, which offered themselues to be bounde, and called me before them, and sayd: I haue a letter of his own hand wyrtting with his name and seale at it, with a booke also against the Regiment of women, for the which I coulde make him to be hanged, dyatred, & quartered, but on my faith I will him no moze hurt, then I meane to mine owne soule.

His neighbours  
enter into bonde  
for him,

Lich. I desire you that be my neighbours and frends, that you wil not enter into bondes for me: for you knowe not the danger therof, neither I my selfe: It goeth against my conscience that ye should so doe.  
Chaunc. Why I wil not binde you to do any thing against your conscience.  
Neighbours. Then they made the bonde and sealed to it, and willed me y I should seale to it also: and I laide that I would not, neither coulde I obserue the bond, and therefore I would not set to my hand.  
Chaunc. It is pitie that thou hast so much fauour shewed thee: yet for these honest mens sake I wil discharge thee.

Notwithstanding all these dissembling words of maister Darbithire, pretending for fauoure of his surerries to set him at libertye, it was no suche thing, nor any zeale of chaertie y moued him so to do, but onely feare of the time, vnderstanding the dangerous and vnrrecoverable sicknesse of Queene Mary, which then began somewhat to abswage the cruel proceedings of these persecutors, whereby they durst not do that they would: for els Lichall was not like to haue escaped so easily.

Edward Grew.

Edward Grew,  
and Applice his  
wyfe.

Moreover, there was one Edward Grewie priest, and Applice his wife, compelled to flie from theyr dwelling at a Towne called Broke: and the man being verpe aged, trauailed abroade to keepe a good conscience.

At the last he was taken and laid in Colchester Castle, where he remained till Queene Elizabeth came to her regall seat, and by the alteration of Religion he was deliuered. His wife, good womā, was in great care for him, and to her power did what she could to succour him.

William Browne.

M. Browne of  
Suffolke,

William Browne, Barlon of Little Stanham, in the Countie of Suffolke, made a Sermon in the sayde Towne, incontinently after the buriall of our good King Edward, and in his sermon he sayde: there goeth a report that our good king is buried with a Masse by the Bishop of winchester, he hauing a miter vpon his head. But if it were so (sayeth hee) they are all traitours that so doe, because it is bothe againste the truthe and the lawes of thys realme, and it is greater Idolatrie and blasphemie, and againste the gloyy of God: and they are no frends neither to God, the king, nor yet vnto the realm that so do. For this his preaching, one Robert Blomfield, an aduersarye to the truthe, being then constable of the sayd towne, and bailiffe vnto sir John Feringingham knight (the chiefe lord of y towne) immediately rode forth, & brought home w him our Edward Bounding, which was then vnder theriff, Syr Thomas Lounewalis being then high theriff.

Robert Blom-  
field, persecutor.

Edward Goul-  
ding vader  
shriffte,  
Syr Thomas  
Cornwalis high  
shriffte.

So the sayd Bolding and Blomfield sent for certaine men of the sayd Towne, and examined them for the Sermon. whereunto they made but a small answer. Then the Sheriff made a Will, and so feared the men, that 2. or 3. of them set to their hands, and one of them neuer loyed after but it was a greife to him till he died.

Then did they take men with them vnto the Barlonies

house, and in the night they took him, and wyth watchme kept him vntill it was day. When should he haue bene caried the next day to the Counsell: but y said Rob. Blomfield was taken so sicke, that hee was like to die: so that he coulde not carie him for his life.

M. Browne  
persecut  
and taken.

Then the sayd Sheriff sent him to Ipswich againe, and there he was for a time. Then hee was sent to Turric prison, & from thence to the Council, and then into the Fleet: and so he lay in prisone from the beginning of haruelt till it was nigh Christmāsse, and he sayd God gaue him suche answeres to make when he was examined, that hee was deliuered with quietnes of conscience. And hauing his libertie, he came againe vnto the foresayd Towne: and because he would not goe to Masse, his liuing was taken away, and he & his wife were constrained to flie heere and there, for his life & conscience. In the last yeare of Queene Maries raigne, God did take him out of this life in peace.

M. Browne  
deliuered.

where mozeouer is to be noted, y this Robert Blomfield about named, immediately after he had apprehended the laide Browne fell very sicke: And though at that time he was a welthy man and of a great substance (beside his land, which was better then twentie pound a yeare) after thys time, God so plagued his household, that thys eldest sonne died, and his wife had a pining sicknesse till she departed this life also.

Example of  
Gods pun-  
ishment,  
vpon a  
persecutor.

Then married he an other, a richer widow: but all wold not helpe, and nothing would prosper: For hee had a soze pining sicknesse, being full of botches and sozes, whereby he wasted away both body and goodes, till he died.

So when he died, he was about ij. score pounds in det, and it was neuer heard of any repentance he had. But a litle before his death, he bragged, & threathned a good man, one Symon Harrison, to puite him forth to the Officers, because he did weare no Surplis when he sayd seruice.

wherefore it is pitie suche baites of Dopperie are left to the enemies to take Christians in. God take them away, or els from them: for God knoweth they be the cause of much blindnesse and strife amoungst men.

Furthermoze, out of the sayde Towne were constryained to flie Robert Boele and John Trapne, because they wouid not goe to Masse and receiue their Sacrament of the aultare.

Elizabeth Young.

Ye heard before in the treatise of the scourging of Thomas Greene, howe he was troubled and beaten by doctor Storie, for a certaine booke called Antichriste, which he receiued of a woman, because in no case he wouid be-  
teer her.

This woman was one Elizabeth Young, who coming from Emden to England, brought with her diners bookes, and sparled them abroad in London, for the which shee being at length espied and laied fast, was brought to examination 13. times before the Catholike Inquisitours of heretical prauitie. Of the which her examinations, mine haue come to our handes.

wherein how fiercely she was assaulted, how shamefully shee was reuiled, how miserably handled, and what answeres she made vnto the aduersaries in her owne defence, and finally after all this, how she escaped and passed through y pikes (being yet, as I heare say, aliue) I thought to geue the reader here to see and vnderstande.

The first examination of Elizabeth Young, before maister Hulsie.

Who examined her of many thinges: first where she was bozne, and who was her father and mother.  
Elizabeth Young. Syr, all this is but vaine talke, and very superfluous. It is to fill my head with fantasties, that I shoulde not be able to aunswere vnto suche thinges as I came for. Ye haue not (I thinke) put me in prison to know who is my father and mother. But I pray you goe to the matter that I came hether for.  
M. Hulsie. Wherefore wentest thou out of the realme?  
Elizabeth. To keepe my conscience cleane.  
Hulsie. When wast thou at Masse?  
Eliz. Not this thre yeares.  
Hulsie. When wast thou not there ij. yeares before that.  
Eliz. No Syr, nor yet ij. yeares moze before that, for and if I were, I had euill lucke.  
Hulsie. How old art thou?  
Eliz. Fourty and bywardes.  
Hulsie. Twentie of those yeares thou wentest to Masse.  
Eliz. Yea, and twentie moze I may and yet come home as wile as I went thither first, for I vnderstand it not.  
Hulsie. Why wilt not thou go to the Masse?

The first ex-  
amination  
of Eliza-  
beth Yong.