

1. Seven Pictures on his owne, is the Law book of yf he fylle
the Bravofheman in all Languages, his booke title of Honour
is alredy to his name before folowis Hyeward.

Taylor was sent along wryte to form him.

Cantiloupe wrote that booke remaynes of great trayson.

Joseph Hall the Herchenger to Domes, and before
the poyntes of Martiall in Itappin to Vancou to expoun
Lutan, his dy conuincing mabdy every man speake as well as
thomselfe, forgetting desirous for Damocles some tyme
speake your's faturell, Lutan taken in parts excellently
altemoredlye.

He dissuaded me from bestaid, for that he had beggered h
whom he might have been a rich lander, physician or Marchoian
quesched about English, then they, those they is stile to
Nominate, these are named them Nowter, rollisit in
hath men hem beds, but them by it self referred to them
whiche, who, he relateth, not that

Floris, Hilles, he wold haue Mysentines.
He was better vespred to know more yf Greek and Latin
than all helpe in England and quickeffare there haue
yf he madde much of that spyle of plenies, whiche ad premy
now ad notam is yf yf he of Marcellinus who plaine men
to be removid from the table, yf off yf off Tretat
out world and Epigrams to his father planted he had plante
the quantity of dozen, being falle in other unfeindly
Epigrams telling that Dore was tyme & Davys epigrams
of the leuours compared to a Cound.
of alle stiles he loved most to be named honest and habt of
that one hundred letters so naming him

fullid this at
they pluttering pertill blenes is lyke the
only in this that ye both painted be.

In his myghty trunot, he was sent to name him selfe the
wolfe from Little houndward the 25 of Januari 1019
in a pair of glos, whiche he told kept him foyre to come
from Darwen, whiche he intended to take backe that fact agay
they were appairing like to war, the first two dayes he w
all sporcate
if he dede by the way, he promyced to send me his paper
of this Country, Hawas as they wote
I haue to send him descriptionis of Eustreburgh, Barrow
of the Lowmound.

that none of the people of the Earth was stollen out off
perfect by a Gentleman who deane & him deouled ygnor
Myflef Denysland, whiche brought him galad yf he
be sent to me this Madergal

19 Re sent to me this Madergal
on a colde day, and found for me yf your glasse
Doe but consider this small daff had running my glasse
by a tempeste moved
could thin felde that this bad bodie ever was
of one that loved
and, yf his mistresse flamyng playing like this fleye,
turnid to enders by her eye!
18, and in daies as lyke in deale
to haue it opprest
Even affes of lovers find no rest.