And on the day of the Annunciation of our Lady they were brought to the kynge's place at Westminster, where they shewed their commission and message, for which the kynge appointed them dayes to counsell. And shortly after commissioners were appointed as you shall heare.

Duryng the Parliament tyme, every sonday preached at Paules crosse a bishop, whiche declared the Pope not to be the head of the Church.

The xxx. day of Marche the Parliament was proroged, and there every lorde and burges and all other, were sworne to the acte of succession, and subscribed their handes to a Parchement fixed to the same othe. This Parliament was proroged till the third day of November next. After this, commissions were sent over all England to take the othe of all men and women to the act of succession, at whiche fewe repyned, except doctor Jhon Fysher, sir Thomas Moore knight late lorde Chauncelor, and doctor Nicholas Wylson parson of sainct Thomas Apostles in London: wherfore these thre persones, after long exhortacion to them made by the bishop of Caunterbury at Lambeth, and expresse denyall of them to be sworne, they were sent to the Tower where thei remayned and were oftentymes mocioned to be sworne: but the Bishoppe and sir Thomas More sayd that thei had in their writynge written the princes dowager Quene, and therfore they might not go against that, and the doctor sayd that he in preacheynge called her quene, which he would not withsay, howbeit at length he was very wel contented, and dissembled the matter and so escaped: But the other twayne stode against all the realme in their opinion.

In this yere it chaunced that two marchaunt straungers fell in love with a harlot whiche was called Wolfes wyfe, and this harlot had often haunted the straungers chambers. And so one tyme the same harlot appoynted these straungers to come to Westminster, and she had prepared for them a bote, in the whiche bote was but one manne to rowe whyche was a strong thefe, and in the ende of the boate laye Wolfe her husband covered with a lether that botemen use to cover their Cussynys with, and so these straungers satte them dounge mistrustyng nothyng, and when this boteman had brought them as farre as a place that is called the Turnynge tree, sodainly stepped up the sayd Wolfe and wyth his dagger thrust the one of theim thorow, the other cryed out to