

Chynge Appolyn of Thyze.



**T**he prologue of the translatoure.

**A**nd that i tyme past hystoriagraphes dayly wrote  
and dyurnally do the hygh feates of nobles & chy-  
ualrous champyons of theyr marcyall dedes / of theyr lo-  
ue / and of theyr aduentures and fortunes happy and mal-  
fortunate to theyr vniuersall renownes by þe reaso wher  
of theyr glozie is eternally registryed in the booke of fame.  
Wherfore to thende that theyr lawde maye þe ferder spre-  
de amonde þe people it is couenyent that translatyons be  
vled to our recreacyon and exemplifycatyon in the auoy-  
dyng of osiurte and ydlenes portresse of synne doynge af-  
ter þe good and eschewynge þe euyll (All this consydeted)  
my worshipfull mayster Wynkyn de Worde hauynge a  
lytell booke of an aũcyent hystory of a kynge somtyme rey-  
gnyng in the countree of Thye called Appolyn concer-  
nyng his malfortunes and peryllous aduentures right  
espouẽtables / byefly compyled and pyteous for to here.  
The which booke I Robert Coplande haue me applyed  
for to translate out of the frensche language in to our ma-  
ternal Englyshe tongue at the hortacyon of my forsayd  
mayster / accordynge dyrectly to myn auctour. Gladly fol-  
lowynge the trace of my mayster Caxton / begynnyng w  
small stoyes and pamphetes and so to other. Wherfore I  
beseeche all the reders and herers of this present hystorye  
yf there be ony thyng amysse in the translatyon to pardõ  
myn ygnoraũt youth / & yf it be fruytfull to gader therof  
to þe nourysshynge of theyr soules / thãkyng our lorde of  
his grace / & to pray to hym þe I may perseuer to do some  
thyng to his honour. And I shall pray for the that they  
may come to his glory / to þe whiche he bynge vs all. Amẽ

**E**xplicit prologus.

**H**ere after foloweth the table of this present boke.

**H**ow þ kyng of Anthyoche begate on his wyfe a fayze  
doughter at whose byrth his wyfe deyed. Ca. i.

**H**ow by lechery and temptacyon of the deuyll þ kyng  
Anthiogus vpoled his doughter. Ca. ii.

**H**ow kynge Appolyn assoyled þ questyon of kyng An-  
thyogus of Anthyoche. Ca. iij.

**H**ow þ kyng of Anthyoche sent his steward towarde  
kynge Appolyn of Thyze soz to put hym to dethe. Ca. iiij

**H**ow kynge Appolyn mounted secretly on þ see. Ca. v.

**H**ow kyng Appolyn aryued at þ cyte of Tarcy. Ca. vi

**H**ow kyng Appolyn met with an aeged mā of theyz  
deuyfes. Ca. : :   viij.

**H**ow kynge Appolyn delyuered the cyte of Tarcy fro  
grete famyne and hunger. Ca.    viij.





**H**ow kynge Appolyn sayled towarde þ cyte of Terme  
where as his shyppes perysshed nygh vnto þ porte and  
all his men drowned and he onely preserued. Ca. ix.

**H**ow kynge Appolyn poozely araped entred within þ  
cyte of Terme and played with the kynge. Ca. x.

**H**ow kyng Appolyn dnyed in the kynges hall. Ca. xi.



**H**ow kyng Appolyn fell in cōcepte with Archycastres  
the kynges doughter for playnge on the harpe. Ca. xij.

**H**ow Archycastres was loue seke for Appolyn. Ca. xiiij.

**H**ow two kynges sones came for to haue had fayze Ar-  
chycastres in maryage. Ca.     xiiij.

**H**ow Appolyn bare letters vnto the kynge. Ca. xv.

**H**ow kyng Appolyn espoused the fayze damoyzell Ar-  
chycastres the kynges doughter of Terme. Ca. xvi.

**H**ow the tydynge came by a galey to kynge Appolyn þ  
the kynge of Anthyoche was deed. Ca. :  xvij.

- How kyng Appolyn entred the see with his wyfe/ and how she was deliuered of a daughter. Ca. xviii.
- How after that Archycastres was deliuered was cast into the see in an arche of leed. Ca. xix.
- How archycastres was founde & made hole and after went in to a monastery of Dyane. Ca. xx.
- How kyng Appolyn aryued at Tarcy & left his daughter with Tranquylte and Dyonyse his wyfe. Ca. xxi.
- How the nouryce recounted to y<sup>e</sup> chylde Tharcy who was her fader and who her moder & thā deyed. Ca. xxii.
- How Dyonyse Tranquyls wyfe ymagyned y<sup>e</sup> dethe of Tharcy kyng Appolyns daughter. Ca. xxiii.
- How a galye came and socoured Tharcy as she hold haue be slayne. Ca. xxiiii.
- How y<sup>e</sup> galey mē solde Tharcy to a ruffen. Ca. xxv.
- How Tharcy gaue her money to y<sup>e</sup> ruffen/ and how he wolde haue made his esclau to lye w<sup>th</sup> her. Ca. xxvi.
- How kyng Appolyn came to the cyte of Tharcie for to se his daughter. Ca. xxvii.
- Of the lamentacyon of kyng Appolyn. Ca. xxviii.
- How kyng Appolyn aryued at Dyltayne/ & how his daughter luted afore hym/ & other maters. Ca. xxix.
- How Tharcy complayned of her mysfortunes before kyng Appolyn/ for hurtynge of her knee. Ca. xxx.
- Of the Joye of kyng Appolyn & Tharcy. Ca. xxxi.
- How y<sup>e</sup> ruffen y<sup>e</sup> kept Tharcy was bzent. Ca. xxxii.
- Of y<sup>e</sup> maryage of Anthygoras prynce and of Tharcy kyng Appolyns daughter. Ca. xxxiii.
- How Appolyn and his daughter wēte to the temple of Dyane where as his quene was abbess. Ca. xxxiiii.
- Of y<sup>e</sup> Joye that was betwene Appolyn and his wyfe

in the temple of Dyane. Ca.

xxxv.

How Appolyn was crowned in Anthyoche/and after returned to Tharce and caused execution to be done by Tranquyle and Dyonyse his Wyfe. Ca.

xxxvi.

How Appolyn was crowned kyngd of Penthypolytayne after his wyfes fader. Ca.

xxxvii.

How kyng Appolyn dysceased and his Wyfe also/and how theyr sone reigned after them. Ca.

xxxviii.

Thus enoeth the table.

How the kyng of Anthyoche begate on his Wyfe a fayre daughter/at whose byrthe his wyfe deved. Ca. j.



xx. Appolyn.

liij.



**A** the autentike and noble cyte of Anthyo-  
che in the partyes of Syrye was somtyme  
a myghty kynge the whych hadde to name  
Anthiogus. This kynge helde vnder his de-  
mayne many terryen sygnouryes & lorde-  
shyppes as cytees / townes / castels and ma-  
ny other fortresses / bycause of the which he  
was not only fered and drede of his subge-  
ttes of his realme / but also of other regyons  
therto adiacent. He hadde also vnto wyfe in  
marpage a moche fayre and elygaunt lady  
wyse / eloquent and comen of noble lygnage  
by whome he had a doughter at whose na-  
tuyte oz byrthe the noble lady and quene his wyfe deyed  
whiche was grete harme and dyspleasure to all the real-  
me as here after is declared. The doole was grete amo-  
ge the people for the losse of theyr quene. The funeralles  
and obsequyes ended of the quene / the kynge made his  
doughter wel and ryally for to be nourysched and fostred  
as it appertayned vnto the doughter of suche a kynge.  
This mayden encreased and became so beautifull that  
al they that sawe her Jugged her to be the fayrest creatu-  
re that was in all the worlde / for lyke as y<sup>e</sup> reed rose and  
the lely passeth all other naturall floures in beaute and  
nobles so that mayden passed all other maydes and wo-  
men in her tyme / for nature had put nothyng inobly-  
uon at the fourmyng of her but as a chese operacyon  
had set her in the syght of the worlde tyl y<sup>e</sup> enemy of good-  
nes and mankynde by incessaunt enuy had ouerthrowe  
& caste her in his snare as here after ensueth in thystory.



**H**ow by lechery and temptacyon of the deuyll the kynge  
ge boyled his daughter. Ca.  ij.



**A**s this mayden was comen vnto the age for  
to be maryed kynges/prynces/dubes/erles/  
and many other grete and noble estates came  
for to haue her in maryage. The kynge made  
his counseyle for to be assembled for to knowe  
what man was moost conuenable for to haue his doughter.  
Duryng this tyme y kynge by euill enchauffemēt  
and by temptacyon of the deuyll fyrred and set his loue on  
his doughter/ and by the inextynguybl persecucyōs and  
prouocacyōs of the enemy he was moeued in his slepe/ &

Arose in a mornynge at the sprynge of the day and entred  
in to his daughters chambze & comaunded all that were  
there for to yssue out in makynge semblaunt that he wolde  
speke with her in secreete for certayne thynges to her be-  
houe and prouffite. And he abydyng alone with her of ar-  
daunt desyre put hymselfe in bedde with her / and the dou-  
btynge his inhumanyte durst not gaynsay hym. And so  
moche he dyde þ he not onely maculed her bedde / but also  
he bereft the treasure of her byrgynyte & left her dystytu-  
te of all consolacyon tenderly wepyng / & so yssued out of  
her chambze. Thus as she lameted & wepte her nouryse  
entred in to the chambze & founde her in grete desolacyon  
and demaunded her the cause of her waylynge. The pooze  
lady durst not relate it for thabhomynacyon þ she had in  
the fayt. The nouryse than began for to say. Al my moost  
honourable & of me so well beloued lady & daughter knowe  
we ye þ my lyege lady your moder left you vnto me whā  
she passed this lyfe / & I that so moche loue you and haue  
so derely holden & tenderly nourysched prayeth you for to  
tell me the cause of your dyscomforte. Whā þ lady herde  
that she prayed her so swetely she sayd. Al ryght dere mo-  
der and nouryse this same day I haue had þ gretest losse  
of the fayrest and rychest Jewell þ I had / that is þ trea-  
soure of my chābze byrgynall / for it is corrupte & defyled  
oz euer I had ony treaty of maryage. The nouryse than  
sayd / Who is he þ hath ben so hardy suche a thynge to vn-  
dertake to þ dyshonour of the kynge & of his realme / & be-  
gan for to crye / but the lady sayd. Al my nouryse for god  
mercy / for yf ye say ony thyng I am but deed & you also  
for suche hath done it that it is not conuenient for to say  
And to thende that ye knowe: it was my lorde my fader þ



Whiche this day came hyder / and so she recounted all the maner and fayt vnto her nourysse / and prayed her for to holde it secreete. And than y<sup>e</sup> nourysse began for to appease y<sup>e</sup> lady she wynged her y<sup>e</sup> the kynge bare the culpe & synne.

**A**s this cursed kynge had accoplysshed this horryble synne as it is abouesayd he shewed semblaunce before his people as good and debonayre vnto his daughter / and that he was in mynde for to enquire for some noble man for to gyue his daughter in maryage / the which thynge he thought not / but he purposed that his daughter shold remayne alway with hym in y<sup>e</sup> inhumayne syne. And to eschewe and cause that none shold haue her / and for to fere them that shold demaunde her he purpensed a falacious polycy & cautelous wyle / and made a preposycyon in this wyse. He that shall haue my daughter to wyfe shall be called sapient & worthy to haue a kynges daughter / & he that feleth hymselfe vnable and ygnoraunt in the solucyon of my questyō lete hym not please to it / for I shall do smyte of his heed as nought worthy for to haue a kynges daughter. The which preposycyon he dyde do set at y<sup>e</sup> gates of y<sup>e</sup> cyte. For this preposycyon (neuertheles) many kynges / dukes / erles / barōs / & other grete lordes put them in danger for the beaute of his daughter dystytute of the solucyon of the kynges questyon. And whan they founde not the solucyon of the questyon the kynge made for to smyte of theyr heedes without mercy accordynge to his preposycyō / and made them to be put out of the cyte to the ende that they which came for to haue his daughter myght take exāple / & for to euyte the demaunde of her.

**How kynge Appolyn assoyled þe questyon of kynge Anthiogus of Anthyoche. Ca.     ij.**




**T**he kynge of Anthyoche afozenamed ledde his lyfe in that abhomynable synne of lechery by þe space of löge tyme. So it happened that þe renowne of the beaute of þe lady passed thrygh þe regyōs adiacent and neyghbours tyll it came to þe eeres of Appolyn kynge of Thye whiche was a mā fayre/younge/ioyous/eloquent/and a ryght good clerke/ & also he was a bacheler. This kynge herynge of the damoyzell aforesayd toke on hym for to assoyle þe questyon. And came tofoze kynge Anthiogus & salued hym honourably. Whā the kynge of Anthyoche sawe hym he doubted hym moze than ony of þe other (for his wyldome) & to

hym sayd. Appolyn I knowe well wherfore þ̄ arte comē  
 All they that haue wyues ben acquyted. Appol̄y answered  
 / that that ye saye is the laste ende of the cause / for I  
 haue no wyfe / but I desyre for to haue your daughter in  
 maryage. Whā the kynge herde Appolyn thus speke he  
 was so abalshed that he wyll not what to do / and thā he  
 sayd. Appolyn thou knowest not the condycyons to haue  
 my daughter. Appolyn sayd I haue sene them wytē at  
 the portall of this cyte / and therfore þ̄ ryght shall be sene  
 yf it please god. The kynge of Anthyoche than had grete  
 indygnacyon & euyll wyll towarde kynge Appolyn / and  
 vnto hym sayd. Appolyn take hede vnto my questyon for  
 it is doubttable / and here it is. ¶ Grete synne do I vse þ̄  
 flesshe of my moder I abuse. I demaunde broder dere / yf  
 I touche my fader nere. I as husbände to my wyfe bynde  
 / and agaynst nature I do kynde.



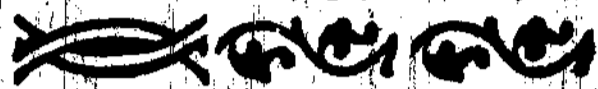
Appolyn vnderstandynge þ̄ questyon wdzewe  
 hym a lytell praynge god With good herte / &  
 so moche he dyde that he foude the solucyō / &  
 than came to the kynge and sayd . Kynge of  
 Anthyoche herkē to my solucyon. The kyng was ryght  
 dolente of his wordes / and Appolyn sayd. In that thou  
 sayest that þ̄ blest syñe þ̄ sayest sothe / for thou holdest thy  
 daughter in syñe as I vnderstāde. Anthiogus doubtyns  
 ge þ̄ by Appolyn his syñe shold be dysclosed he sayd vnto  
 hym furiously. Certes Appol̄y þ̄ arte ferre fro my questy  
 on / & well thou hast deserued for to lose thy heed / but of a  
 specyall grace. I gyue þ̄ .xxx. dayes of respyte / & whan þ̄  
 hast founde the solucyon þ̄ shalte haue my daughter / & yf  
 not certaynly thou shalte lese thyn heed. And this sayd þ̄  
 noble kynge Appolyn retozned to his realme of Thyze.

**H**ow þe kynge of Anthyoche sent his stuarde towarde  
 de kynge Appolyn of Thyze for to putte hym vnto  
 dethe. Ca.  iij.

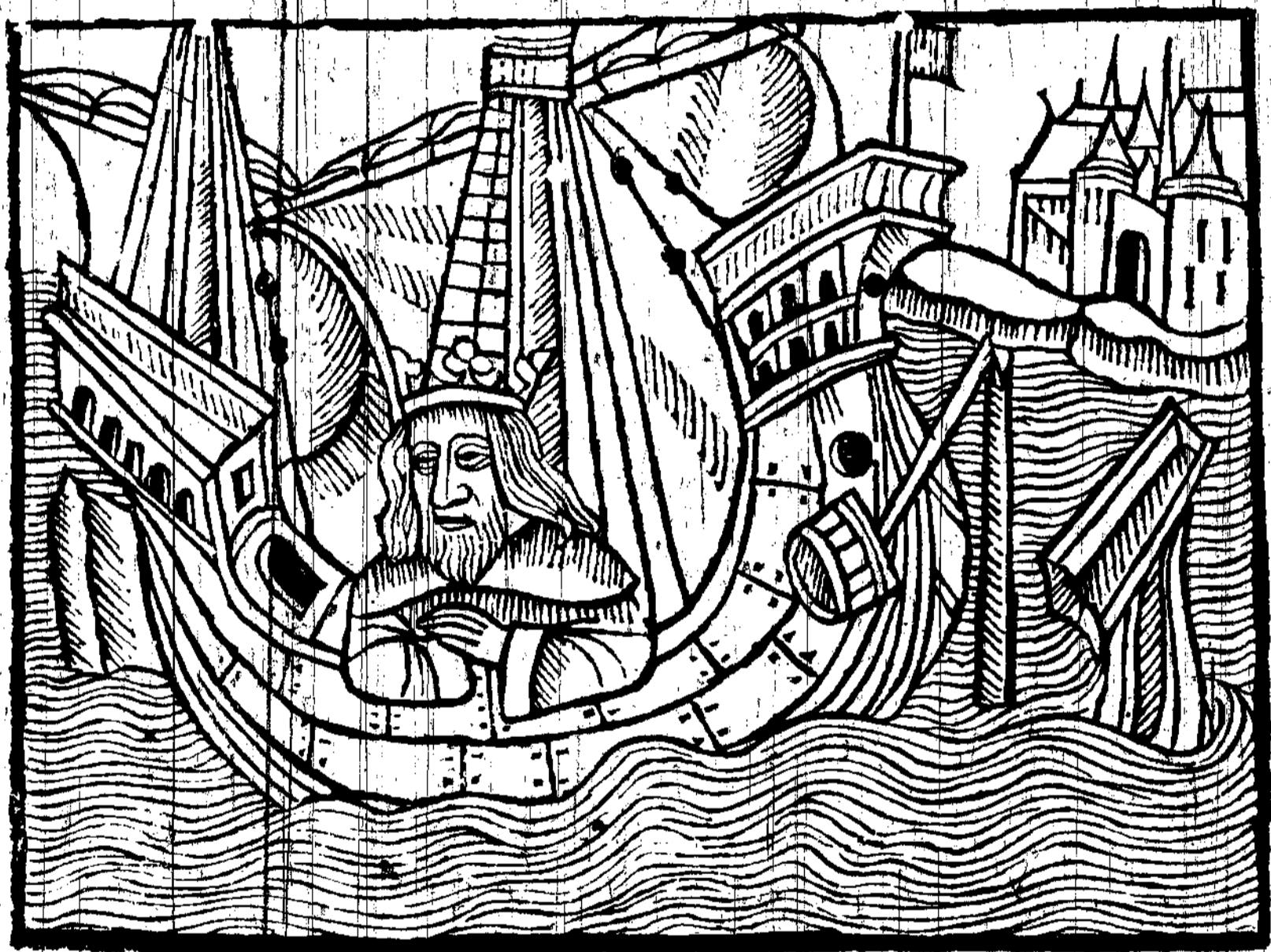


**D**e longe after that Appolyn k̄yge of Thyze  
 was departed frō Anthyoche k̄yge Anthyo-  
 gus called vnto hym his stuarde the which  
 was named Chalarchy & sayd. My owne  
 trusty and faythfull frende & seruaunt. Know  
 we thou for certayne that Appolyn kynge of Thyze hath  
 founde and determyned the solucyon of my questyon / for  
 the whiche I pray the and commaunde the that þe moūt  
 vpo the see as shortly as thou mayst and pursue hym in  
 to his realme. And whā thou comest vnto Thyze demaū  
 de for thy moost frende & for thy moost enmye. And do so  
 moche by ony maner that thou see hym oute of handes

for good or for yll/and by ony machynacyon of treason/ & here is grete somme of money for to do thy byage/ & Whā thou retornest agayne I shall satysfy y at thyn owne desyre and pleasure. Than Chalyarchy toke his leue of the kynge and went through the realme of Chyze where as kynge Appolyn reygned.



**C**How kynge Appolyn mounted secretly on y see. Ca. b.





Done after that kynge Appolyn was retour-  
ned i to his realme gentile of Chyze it befell y  
as he was in his palays he begā for to rede i  
his bookes/ & Whā he had redde ynoughe he  
foude none other solucyon to the questyon of  
kynge Anthyogus/ & sayd to hymselfe Ha Appolyn Appo-  
lyn and what menest thou/ hast thou not foude the solu-

cyon / yea certaynly. For the questyon of the kynge of Anthyoche is payed & yet haste he not his doughter. Certes I trowe that he hath lengthed the .xxx. dayes but for to put the to dethe within the sayd terme. And after he late & studyed a grete whyle / & whā he came out of his study he went vnto an hauen of the see and spake to some of the patrons / and made them for to make redy thre shyppes and charged them with corne and whete and grete habūdaunce of other bytayles with moche treasure and fewe folke / and on a nyght at mydnyght he entred in to y see.



**D** the morowe after y kynge Appolyn was departed his me came in to his chambere for to seke hym but they foude hym not where of they were abashed and meruayled where he was becomen. And the marchauntes and men of crafte of the cyte were a certayne tyme that they opened not theyr shoppes nor dyde no werke but wayled and mourned for theyr kyng that was gone they wyll not whyder / and were well y space of thre yere makinge grete sorowe for hym. Durynge this pyteous season came Thalyarchy the kynge of Anthyoche's stuarde in to the cyte of Thyre and sawe how the people were so sorowfull. He demaunded of a good aeged man wherfore the people made suche sorowe. The good mā answered / wherfore demaunde ye / for ye knowe well syth that our good and gracypus kynge departed from Anthyoche we sawe hym neuer / nor we wote not where he is. Whan Thalyarchy herde these tydynges he was gladd and Joyfull and retorned shortly vnto the kynge Anthiogus of Anthyoche. And whan he was comen before hym re-

counted vnto hȳ ȳ maner how he had seen and herde of  
kyng Appolyn of Thye / ȳ which doubtyng your puyſe  
ſaũce and fyers courage is gone by ſee pryuelly without  
the knowlege of ony of his realme / and is gone they can  
not tell where / wherefore they make grete lamentacyon  
and waytynge for hym. 

**B**ynge Anthyogus vnderſtandyng the wordes  
of his ſtuarde wold by no maner holde hym ſtyll  
but to hym ſayd that he wold make a crye that  
who ſomeuer he were that brought the perſone of kyng  
Appolyn ſholde haue .l. beſautes of golde / and who that  
brought his heed ſholde haue an. C. And than ȳ ſayd An  
thyogus made for to make redy ſhyppes and he wold be  
captayne of them hymſelfe. **N**ow leue we to ſpeke of  
kyng Anthyogus and retoꝛne we vnto kyng Appolyn  
of Thye beyng vpon the ſee. 

**H**ow Appolyn aryued at the cyte of Tharcye. Ca. vij.

**U**pon a day as kyng Appolyn was vpon the  
ſee in grete heuineſſe and thought the patron  
ſayd. Syꝛ haue ye no fere of our arte. And Ap  
polyn ſayd. I haue no fere of your arte noꝛ of  
the ſee / but I haue fere of ȳ kyng of Anthyo  
che that me purſueth. The mayſter of ȳ ſhyppe ſayd / we  
haue nede of many thynges ȳ vnto vs belongeth where  
fore go we and take poꝛte at the cyte of Tharcye ȳ is he  
re by and than may we take freſſhe water & all that we  
haue nede of. It pleaſeth me well ſayd Appolyn. Than  
ſayled they forth / and ȳ wynde was good that within  
ſhort tyme they came to the ſayd cyte of Tharcye with

theyr myppes / and than yssued Appolyn and came vpon  
the londe and walked by the portes syde. And thus as he  
walked in grete thoughtes and heuynesses vpon y<sup>e</sup> ryua  
ge of y<sup>e</sup> see there came a man vnto hym and sayd secretly  
God saue y<sup>e</sup> Appolyn kynge of Thyze. I pray y<sup>e</sup> syr kyng  
dyspyle not my pouerte but herken what I Wyl saye for  
perauēture thou knowest it not. Say on sayd kynge Ap  
polyn. Knowe thou for certayne sayd the pooze man that  
thou arte banysshed out of thy countree and kyngdom w  
crye and so vne of trompettes. Appolyn answered / Who  
may banyshe me out of my coūtre or out of ony other al  
so. Certaynly sayd the good mā it was the kynge of An  
thyoche for that thou wold marye his doughter. And he  
hath sayd also that what mā that bryngeth the afore h<sup>e</sup>  
shall haue .i. besauntes of fyne golde / & he that bryngeth  
thy heed shall haue an hondred. And therfore I pray the  
to departe and go ferder vnto the tyme that thou knowe  
a better ende / & by y<sup>e</sup> grace of god it shall be other wyse to  
thy pleasure and hertes ease in shorte tyme. This confor  
ted well the sorowfull kynge / kynge Appolyn / and he ga  
ue hym an hondred besauntes of golde and sayd. Here is  
as moche as yf thou had borne myheed to y<sup>e</sup> kynge of An  
thyoche. The good man thā sayd / neuer wyll I take ony  
salayze or rewarde of you for this cause / for to a good mā  
nedeth neuer no rewarde / and so the good man went his  
Waye and lefte the kynge.



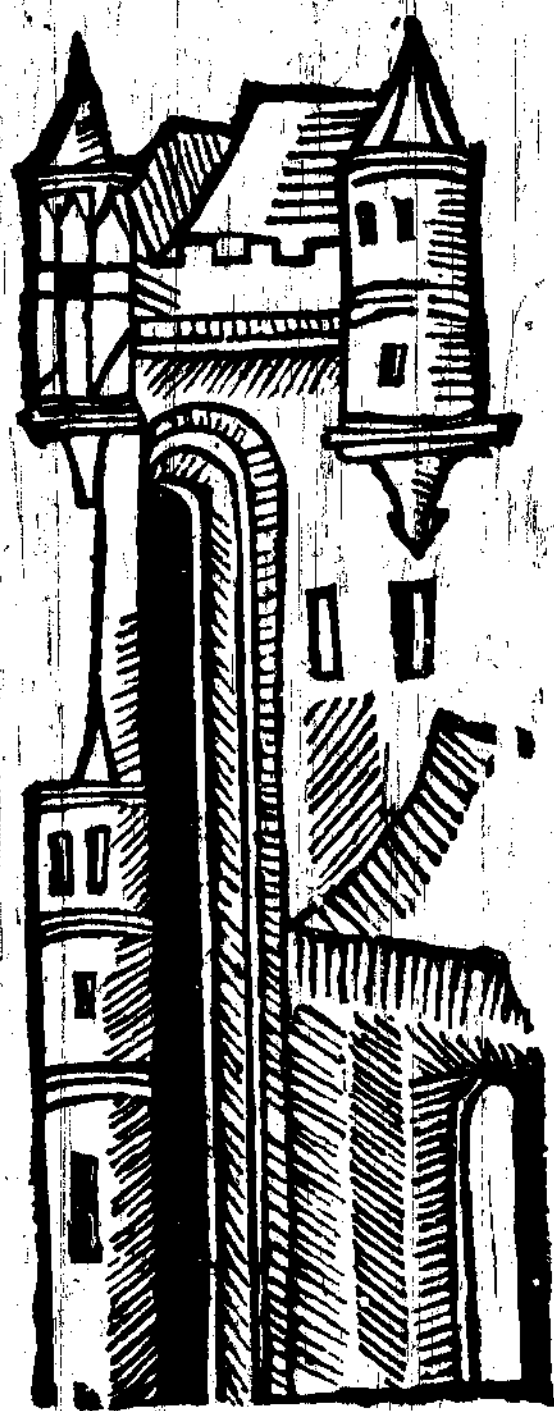
**How kynge Appolyn mette with an aeged man and of  
theyr deuyses. Ca.**

**viij.**





Kynge Appolyn.



As soone as the good man was gone y kyng  
 Appolyn sawe comynge another good auncy  
 ent man with an hooze heed and a chere sadde  
 and stedfast that had to name Tranquyle the  
 which man kyng Appolyn knewe well and  
 sayd to hy / ye be ryght welcome Tranquyle. And y olde  
 man answered / ye be well founde noble kyng of Thyze.  
 Tell me now by thy fayth how thou art come in to these  
 regyons / for me thynketh that thou arte troubled in thy  
 courage. Cruely sayd kyng Appolyn I shall tell it the.  
 Knowe thou that I haue payed and asloyled a questyon  
 vnto the kyng of Anthyoche and demaunded hisdough  
 ter in maryage (the whiche he entreteyneth for his paras

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B. j.


mours) and therfore he maketh me to be pursued for to  
make medye. Wherfore yf thou mayst do so moche that  
I may abyde here a certayne space of tyme thou shold do  
me a grete pleasure. Syr sayd Tranquyle this cyte is so  
lytell and thy puyssaunce is so grete that thou mayst not  
be lodged in it. And an other cause is also / for the famyne  
and hunger is so grete that none may exteme y behemete  
payne that we endure & sustayne / for we haue none espe-  
raunce nor no good trust for to haue ony adiutoy and con-  
forte / but onely in the cours and tozne of fortune. Than  
Appolyn answered and sayd. Tranquyle my dere frende  
rende graces and thankes vnto our lord of the good for-  
tune that hath made me for to aryue here at the porte of  
this cyte / for I shall gyue vnto this cyte an hondred thou-  
sande charges of wheet & corne / vpon the condycyon y ye  
holde me secretely within your cyte. And whan Traquy-  
le herde hym say so he fell downe prostrate at his fete and  
sayd. Loide yf thou gyue vnto the poore cyte famylshed  
for hunger socours we not onely shall holde the secretely  
within the enclose of our sayd cyte but we shall be all well  
content for to lyue and deye with the. Whan y noble kyn-  
ge Appolyn sawe his frende Traquyle so lye grouelyng  
on the grounde petuously wepyng for the persecucion  
of the cyte he lyke a curteys kyng and humble prynce to-  
ke hym vp from the grounde and set hym on his fete co-  
fortyng hym sayng. Ha Tranquyle myn olde good fre-  
de be of good conforzte and make glad chere for I shall not  
fayle you as longe as I may lyue. Thā Tranquyle thā-  
ked hym hyghly and anone went and tolde vnto the go-  
uernoures of y cyte how kyng Appolyn of Thyze was  
aryued at the hauen and what he had sayd & promysed.

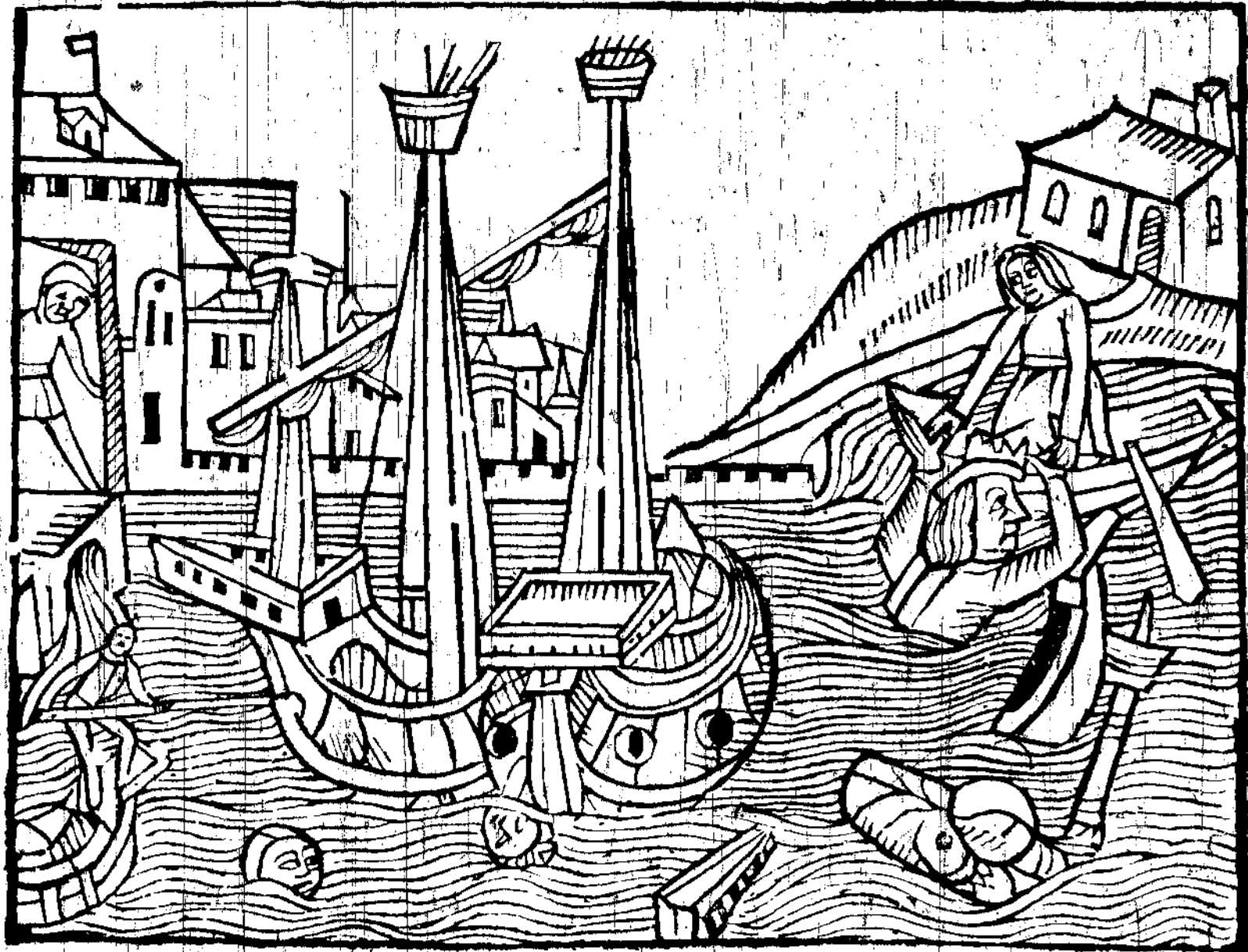
¶ Hoſt kynge Appolyn delyuered the cyte of Charre  
fro grete famyne and honger. Ca. :    .



**W**hā the lordes and chefe of the cyte herde this  
they were surprysed with grete Joye & ano-  
ne they assembled togyder in counceyle for to  
wyte what were to be done / and than they  
concluded for to go in goodly ordynaūce to mete the kyn-  
ge / and whan they came to his presence they fell too the  
grounde graciously besechynge his highnes for to helpe  
them & delyuer theyr cyte from the mortall plage of hon-  
ger / and he toke them vp promysynge helpe so that they  
wolde kepe h̄y in theyr cyte secretly / whiche they promy-  
sed to do. Than they brought h̄y in to the cyte w̄ grete ho-  
nour & reuerence. Appolyn thā in the myddes of h̄ cyte in

a place befoze all the people mouēd vpon a scaffolde and  
sayd vnto þ̄ cytezens of Tharcye whiche susteyned and  
suffred grete famyne of hunger. I Appolyn kynge dysty-  
tute of Thye dooth you for to knowe and vnderstande þ̄  
I wyll fulfyll and furnysshē your cyte with wheet for þ̄  
same pryce that I bought it in my realme to thende and  
on condycyon that ye holde & kepe me secrete in your cyte  
where as I am / & I thynke that in tyme future ye wyll  
not put in oblyuon yf euer I haue done you ony good / &  
I tell you that the kynge of Anthyoche pursueth me of a  
pursuyte mortell and therfoze haue I left my realme and  
am come hyder secretly with such shypes as ye se for to  
be socoured of you. Thā the cytezens remercyed & than-  
ked him of ȳ grete goodnes that he them offred. So they  
gaue hym the pryce that he demaūded / and Appolyn ga-  
ue them plente and habundaunce / & that none he rendered  
to them theyr money to thende that it shold not be sayd þ̄  
he were a marchaunt and no kynge. And whā he had gy-  
uen all this fraunchyse and bouēte to them they in remem-  
braunce of hym and for an extreme colaudacyon made an  
ymage or statue of clene golde vnto his semplytude and  
semblaunce and situate it in the myddes of the cyte vpon  
an hygh colomne or pylle / ȳ whiche ymage or statue hel-  
de in his ryght hāde a shefe of whete / & w̄ his lyft fote he  
put corne in to the mesure. And at ȳ fete of the sayd yma-  
ge vpon the pylle was wyten in letters of golde a clause  
vercyfyēge in this wyse. Tharcye cyte by Appolyn kyn-  
ge of Thye was furnysshē / & by his fraunchyse it was  
releued / with wheet and corne he hathē it fostred / and frō  
the swerde of hunger he hathē it delyuered / and from the  
stroke of dethe he hathē it preserued. 

**H**ow kynge Appolyn of Thyze sayled towarde the cyte of Terme where as his shippes perished nygh vnto the porte / and all his men drowned and he onely preserued by a fysher. Ca.  it.



**D**han when Appolyn kynge of Thyze hadd so Joured longe tyme in the cyte of Thareye it fortunod on a daye that he was in company w<sup>th</sup> the auncyent man Tranquyle and his wyfe named Dyonyse the whiche sayd vnto kynge

Appolyn that it were thynge vtile & expedyent he for to withdrawe hym and retray in to some other countre / for longe tyme it was syth he came thyder / for lōge contynuance in a place maketh reuelacyon and knowlege to the persones adiacent and neyghbours. Appolyn herynge by counceyle of them toke leue ioyously of all the cytezens by which were sozry for his departynge / and entred in to his

**B. Appolyn.**

**B. iij.**

Shyppes and mounted on the see for to goo to the cyte of Terme that was in y countree of Pentapolytains / thynkyng there to be sure / for the cyte was pleasaunt & stronge. And whan he was vpon y see with his thre shyppes they exployted so moche that w<sup>in</sup> thre dayes they appoched nygh to the cyte of Terme. And they beyng there y aye chaunged / y wyndes waxed furvous / y weder torned in to grete tempestes and blastes heuyng the see roryng with tempestuous waves and droue y thre shyppes here and there agaynst the rockes and sande / and all to roue and sparpeled the in thousandes of pyeces / bothe maste / sayle / and stere / & drownd all within them bothe man and goodes without remysyon saufe all onely Apolyn y saued hymselfe vpon a poost and all naked came to the see side. And whan he was out of the peryll of y see he turned hym towarde the place were as his shyppes & men were drownd and with lachrymate chekes tenderly he sayd. O fortune ingenyous of me / fals / fekyll / and vnstedfast euer tornyng and varynge as a feder in y wynde without cease / haste thou abyden & wayted this grete peryll for to do me so moche harme at one tyme / for thou hast put me totally in extreme pouerte / and hast lefte me alone and all naked of goodes and of all espraunce / cursed be thou. Certaynly yf so were that kyng Anthyogus coude do me no harme thou hast done me more than suffycyent for hym / wozs than enraged is he that trusteth in thy feate / alas. He beyng in this calamynous sorowe sawe comyng towarde hym a fysher poozely arayed & ragged with a blacke mantell and gyroed with a roten corde. Apolyn was in many tribulacyons and anguyshes for he hadde doubte / thought / melancoly / heuines / sorowe / hōs

get/thyrt/and inwarde care/he went and fell downe flat  
at the fete of the fyfsher and sayd. Dere broder who som-  
euer thou be I requyre the that y wylte haue mercy on  
the pooze naked the whiche hath lost all that he had in y  
body of y see. And to thede that thou mayst knowe what  
I am/knowe thou that I am named Appolyn kynge of  
Thyre the which by fortune and the see is brought into  
perdycon/wherfore I praye the haue compassyon ouer  
me and that thou gyue me some conforzte and helpe of ly-  
uynge (This sayd) the fyfsher behelde hym lōge & sawe  
hym so fayre and gracypous and vnderstode that he was  
a kynge pyte moeued his spirytes by maner of cōpulcyō  
to haue compassyon vpon hym/ & than he ledde Appolyn  
vnto a lytell hous besyde the see wher as he wdzew hym  
whan he had fyfshed and gaue h̄ of suche pooze meetes  
as fyfshers do ete whan they ben hongry. And the better  
for to accomplyshe his good dedes and for inwarde pyte  
that he had of hym he gaue vnto hym y one halfe of his  
blacke mantell for to couer his body with/and sayd vnto  
hym go in to the cyte of Terme the which is here by and  
thou shalt fynde some that wyl haue pyte vpon the. And  
yf thou fynde none that wyl haue pyte vpon the retozne  
agayne to me here/and for all my pouerte I shall not fay  
le the of suche as I haue/and yf it so be we two shall take  
fyfsh the for to gete our lyuynge. But I pray the yf fortune  
be and that god wyl that thou remoūte vnto thyn estate  
that thou dyspyse me not of that the whiche I haue gy-  
uen to the y is the one halfe of my mantell. Appolyn sayd/  
yf I thynke not on y goodnes that thou haste done to me  
an other tyme may I suffre the daungerous perylles of  
y see and that I may neuer fynde ony good persone that

Wyll haue mercy vpon me. Thā the fysshher shewed hym  
the way / and so Appolyn went to the cyte poozely arayed  
as he was. ∞:∞:∞:∞

How kynge Appolyn poozely arayed entred within  
the cyte of Terme and played with the kynge. Ca. 1.



**B**yngge Appolyn comen into the cyte he wyste not  
what to do / but behelde all about to se the cyte in  
abydngge the conuercyon of fortune / and as he  
wente towarde the kynges palays he sawe comynge a  
yonge man that cryed to the lordes / cytezens / pylgryms  
and all other of what estate or degree so euer they were  
that wolde play with the swerde rebated and at the shels  
delete them appareyle theyr feate redy and come to a pla  
ce that he assygned. Whā Appolyn herde this crye he bes



crye he began for to complayne hymselfe and sayd thus.  
Alas poore caytyf and myserable kynge what shalte thou  
do/whyder shalt thou go/thou hast grete cause for to com  
playne seyng that thou a kynge hast not soo moche as a  
poore begger or pylgryme / where ben thy treasours and  
rychesses/ where ben thy precyous bestures and clothes/  
where ben thy lordes and seruautes:thy grete courlers &  
stedes for to ryde vpon thy fote men and pages to cōdupte  
the where as thou wolde be/ thou arte dystytute and vn  
purueped of all thynge belonginge vnto the/for in stede  
of treasours and rychesses thou hast pouerte and nede/in  
stede of precyous bestures and clothes thou arte wrapped  
in a pyece of an olde mantel or cloke/in stede of lordes and  
seruautes to reioyce the thou arte all alone in a straunge  
regyon full of sorowe and dolour of herte/in stede of cour  
lers and myghty stedes to ryde vpon thou goost on thy fe  
te vpon the bare stones in the fylthy stretes and wayes/  
in stede of fote men and pages to condupte the thou hast  
a staffe for feere of beestes goynge amonge poore pylgry  
mes and beggers whiche take scozne of the / alas þ mayst  
well complayne thy grete myssortunes yet neuertheles þ  
shalt not abyde behynde but put thy selfe forthe amonge  
the other poore pylgrymes to se the kynge and the maner  
of his realme (& yf it happen) to playe with some persone.  
In makynge these complayntes with many syghes and  
teeres the myddaye passed. And after dyner the kynge na  
med Archystrates and all the lordes came for to se þ play  
Than they began to playe bothe lordes and other gentyl  
men a grete whyle. Whan Appolyn had longe beholden þ  
playe he demaunded of one and of other of poore estate yf  
they wolde play for to do pleasure to the company/ but of

them all none there was that wolde answer hym but dys-  
deyned to play w<sup>th</sup> hym for his pooze clothes and rayment  
This seynge the kyng Archystrates lorde of the cyte he en-  
tered in to the playe accompanied with many knyghtes &  
suyres and sawe that there was none that wolde playe a-  
gaynst Appolyn he toke vp the swerde and began to smy-  
te fast / and as euyll clothed as Appolyn was he retorned  
to the kyng and helde hym ryght shorte. The lordes seyn-  
ge Appolyn so poozely arayed smyte vnto the kyng so har-  
dely they wolde haue chased hym away / but the kyng com-  
maunded them to lete hym alone. The kyng played yet an-  
other tozne / and Appolyn retorned it moze styfly. Whan  
the kyng sawe hym play so he merueyled of hym gretely /  
and sware to y<sup>e</sup> knyghtes by his crowne that neuer in his  
dayes he had founde none that played soo nymbly and soo  
expertly as he dyde. Whan Appolyn herde how the kyng  
prayed and commended his playenge to the knyghtes he  
reioyced gretely / and in maner halfe shamefast and glad  
he shewed certayne strokes of y<sup>e</sup> shelde or bokeler whiche  
pleased the kyng moche. And whan the playe was fynys-  
shed Appolyn toke leue curtesly of y<sup>e</sup> kyng and departed.  
Whan he was gone the kyng sayd vnto his knyghtes I  
swere to you by my saluacyon that syth the daye of my na-  
tyuyte I sawe neuer a better and moze gentyll player at  
the swerde and shelde than he is to my gre and pleasure / &  
it dyspleaseth me that I knowe not what he is / for myn  
herte I iudgeth hym to be extrayt of some noble house. And  
anone he called one of his gentylmen and badde hym for  
to go and se yf he myght fynde the pooze man that played  
at the shelde hym and brynge hym to the courte. Than the  
gentylman departed and founde Appolyn / and whan he


saue hym apparayled in so vile and poore bestures he re-  
turned without saynge of ony worde and went to þe kynge  
and sayd. Syr that man that ye demaunde ought and se-  
meth to be a fysher or elles a rober in a galey or els some  
shyppe swayne. How knowest thou it sayd the kynge. Cer-  
tainly his habyte or clothynge demonstrereth and sheweth  
it by reason. He sayd the kynge the habyte maketh not the  
religgyous man / and therfore incontynent retourne thou to  
hym and tell hym that I demaunde hym. Than the gen-  
tylman returned as the kynge commaunded hym & founde  
de Appolyn sittyng & wepyng for his departynge from  
so noble a company and sayd to hym. Arise and come and  
speke with the kynge for he demaundeth the. This heyring  
de Appolyn he wyped his bysage / and for to obey vnto the  
kynge he arose all sorowfull and folowed the gentylman  
vnto the gate of þe kynges palays / and than he sayd vnto  
the gentylman. frende I wyll not entre for ony thyng:  
for there within is none but men of worthyp & grete esta-  
tes / and to me for to entre within a palays royall so euill  
arayed it were grete scozne and shame. But goo vnto the  
kynge and praye hym to tell the his wyll and I shall aby-  
de the here. The squyre went vnto the kynge & sayd. Syr  
the poore man þe demaunde is at the gate & wyll not ens-  
tre / for he sayth that he shall be ashamed for to come in to  
suche a noble court as yours is in so euill & foule clothynge  
Than the kynge commaunded þe he sholde haue one of his  
robes & that he sholde be well clothed / and so it was done.  
Whan kynge Appolyn was well appoynted he entred in  
to the palays / & whan he came in to the hall he made reue-  
rence ryght honourably vnto the kynge and vnto all the  
lordes and assyentes. Thenne the kynge ryght curteply

welcomed hym and badde hym sytte saynge / thou shalt soupe this daye with me amonge my knyghtes. Appolyn than beyng shamefast lete hys selfe somewhat to be prayed but at the laste he sate hym downe at the table / and wout etyng he behelde the noble company of lordes and grete estates for he had ben accustomed for to lyue in nobles and to be nourysed in honour. Thus as he loked all about a grete lord that serued at the kynges table sayd vnto the kyng. Certes syr this man wolde gladly your honour for he dooth not ete but beholdeth hertely your noble magnyfyence and is in poynt to wepe. Certaynly sayd the kyng peradventure he hath lost mo goodes than these ben / and therfore he hath remembraunce of theym now. ❧

**H**ow kyng Appolyn souped in the kynges hall. Ca. xi.



**S**he fate and behelde the kynge bad hym ete  
and be mery & better thinges and greter gyue  
you god. And in saynge these wordes came in  
the kynges doughter accompanied with man-  
ny ladyes and damoyelles whose splendente  
beaute were to longe to endyte / for her rosacyate coloure  
was medled with grete fauour. She dranke vnto her fas-  
der and to all the lordes / and to all them that had ben at y  
play of the shelde. And as she behelde here and there she es-  
pyed kynge Appolyn & than she sayd vnto her fader. Syr  
what is he that sytteth so hye as by you / it semeth by hym  
that he is angry or sorowfull. The kynge sayd I can not  
tell what he is my lefe doughter / but I sawe neuer so nim-  
ble and pleasaunt a player at the shelde and therfore haue  
I made hym for to come & soupe with my knyghtes. And  
yf ye wyll knowe what he is demaunde hym / for peradue-  
ture he wyll tell you sooner than me. And whan he hathe  
tolde you ye may tell hym some thynge & gyue hym some  
good / for me thynke that he is departed frome some good  
place / and I thynke in my mynde that some thynge is be-  
fallen hym for the whiche he is sorow. This sayd the noble  
damoyzell wente vnto Appolyn & sayd. Fayre syr graunt  
me a boone. And he graunted her with good herte / & she  
sayd vnto hym. All be it that your bysage be tryst & heuy  
your behaour she weth noblesse and facundyte / and ther-  
fore I pray you to tel me of your affayre and estate. Appo-  
lyn answered / yf ye demaunde of my rychelles I haue lost  
them in y see. The damoyzell sayd I pray you that ye tell  
me of your aduētures y I may vnderstode you playnly.

**H**ow Appolyn fell in conceyte with the kynges dought-  
ter of Terme for playenge on the harpe. Ca.  xii  
Appo. C.iii.



**A**ppolyn hereynge the wyll of the damoyzell began for to tell his aduersytees and vnfortunate adventures had vpon the see and elles where. And whan he had ended his parlement he began for to wepe tenderly with many sadde syghes. Whan the kynge sawe hym so wepe he sayd vnto his doughter. Certaynly ye haue doone euyl/for thoro your wordes he hath renouelled and begon his dolours. Wherfore I wyll that for to appease all his sorowes and persuacyons ye gyue hym of myn all that it pleaseth you. Whan the damoyzell Archycastres vnderstode y she had puyssaunce for to gyue hym what she wolde she had grete pleasure/ & anone she came vnto Appolyn and sayd. Leue thy wepyng from henforth/for syth it hath pleased vnto my fader that I gyue the of his goodes I shall make y ryche. Appolyn all wepyng thanked her humbly & sayd.

Honourable lady I thanke you of the worlshyp þ̄ ye wold  
me (more than I am worthy. Durynge this tyme þ̄ kyng  
came to his daughter and sayd . Fayre daughter I praye  
you play a lytell vpon your harpe for to reioyce this gentyl  
man & bryng hym out of his heuy thoughtes in to lyghter  
The damoysele anone sent for her harpe / and whan it was  
comen she sowned so swetely as in the worlde had not ben  
her parayle. Appolyn behelde her ryght amourosly & sayd  
neuer a worde. Than sayd the kyng vnto hym. Gentylnā  
what do ye thynke / eche man reioyceth of the feest of my  
daughter and ye say nothyng how say ye playeth she not  
well. Syr sayd Appolyn your daughter sowneth meruay  
lously well and syngeth armoniously. But yet for feere of  
your dyspleasure and hers yf I helde the harpe I coude  
shewe you where she fayleth. Than the mayden gaue her  
harpe vnto Appolyn the whiche began to sowne so swete  
ly that echone meruayled of his fayre playenge sayng that  
he was parfyt in the arte. Than was the damoysele soo  
amouros on Appolyn that it may not be recounted / and  
than she sayd vnto her fader. Ye haue promysed me that al  
that I wolde gyue vnto this gentylman sholde contente  
you. Truly sayd the kyng I am content that ye gyue h̄  
what it pleaseth you. Than Archycastres amourosly be  
helde Appolyn and sayd. Dere frende for þ̄ loue þ̄ I haue  
vnto you / & for your well playenge on the harpe w̄ the ly  
cense of my fader I gyue you. CC. besautes of golde / &  
xx. mark of syluer / & cloth of golde to clothe you w̄ / & xxiii  
clothes of sylk / for xxx. of your men / & so it was done: wher  
fore echone praysed þ̄ fraunchyse of þ̄ kyng & his daughter.

How Archycastres was loue seke for Appolyn. Ca. xii

**W**han the feest was fynnyshed and doone Appo-  
lyn toke leue of the kyng and of his daughter  
and thanked them ryght humbly of þ̄ honoure  
and worshyp that they had doone vnto hym.  
After that he hadde taken leue he toke that þ̄  
was gyuen to hym/and than he and his seruautes went  
theyꝝ waye togyder foꝝ to take theyꝝ lodgys in the towne  
But whan the damoyzell sawe that her welbeloued fren-  
de went his way she doubted that she sholde neuer se him  
agayne and sayd vnto her fader . I praye fader syth that it  
hath pleased your debonayte foꝝ to do so moche honour &  
goodnes vnto this gentyll man I pray you lete hym not  
go out of your palays foꝝ to lodge in the towne/ foꝝ vnto  
you it sholde be grete shame seyng þ̄ there is lodgis suffy-  
cyent foꝝ hym within your court. And on the other parte  
he is a straunger not knowyng the maner and condycy-  
ons of the people of this your realme/wherfoꝝe some may  
doo hym suche thyng that ye sholde not be well content.  
It pleaseth me well sayd the kyng that he abyde in the  
courte and haue a chambze foꝝ hym and foꝝ his seruautes.  
The damoyzell than hadde grete Joye and sente a squyre  
after Appolyn and made him foꝝ to retoꝝne vnto her/and  
than she made foꝝ to apparayle a fayze chambze nygh vn-  
to hers. Kyng Appolyn was so fyxed in þ̄ herte of Archy-  
castres that she myght not forbere the pꝛesence of hym/ne  
suffre hym to go out of the courte/she myght not slepe noꝝ  
take her reste/but alwaye thought on the beaute & bounte  
of Appolyn/and laye toꝝnyng and walowynge without  
ony repose oꝝ ease. I foꝝ to tell the soꝝowe that she made foꝝ  
Appolyn were to longe foꝝ to recounte . On a moꝝnyng  
betyme as she laye in her bedde and myght not slepe foꝝ




the thynkyng on kynge Appolyn / she arose and as halfe  
amased for loue she went out of her chamber and entred  
in to the chamber of the kynge her fader. And whan the  
kynge sawe her he sayd. fayne daughter what eyleth you  
that ye be risen thus early. Whan Archycastres herde the  
voyce of her fader as she had wakened out of her slepe she  
gaue a sterte / and sodaynly al abashed she sayd. Ryght ho  
noured fader knowe ye that the grete voluute and wyll y  
I haue for lerne the scyence of this gentylman letteth me  
for to slepe and to take my naturall reste / and therfore I  
beseeche you y it wyl please you for to speke vnto hym / and y  
he shewe and teche me his arte. The kynge ryght Joyous  
of the wordes of his daughter and of her wyll arose and  
went vnto the chambre of Appolyn whome he founde ma  
kyng a songe of his myffortunes and unhappynesses / &  
songe it with many syghes and lamentacyons and played  
it on an harpe syttyng in his bedde. Than the kynge salu  
ed hym / and Appolyn hym agayne gnyng hym good day  
and than Archystrates sayd. O gentyll man the vertue of  
your affyled engyn and of your armonyous scyence moe  
ueth my daughter Archycastres incessauntly for to be en  
doctryned of you. Wherfore I promyse you vpon the fy  
delyte & trouthe that I swe vnto y dyademe of Terme  
that yf ye wyl do my volunty and heest for to rendre vnto  
you as moche as ye haue loste in the see and vpon the lode  
Appolyn answered ryght humbly that he was redy and  
content for to fulfyll and do therein his commaundement.  
Than Appolyn arose and made hym redy and came in to  
Archycastres chambre where he founde her syttyng sore  
studyinge. And whan Appolyn approached to her and that  
she espied hym lytell lacked that she ne swounded for Joye


but she absteyned her courage & hydde her chere as wel as she coude/ and than he salued her and she hym agayne reuerently and anone sent for her harpe & prayed hym for to teche her of his arte. And he shewed her dyligently so that within a whyle she became a good maystresse of his arte. For she had a parfyte style & an excellente wytte/ & many goodly wordes spake she vnto hym/ and in no maner coude she vnto her gre she we her loue vnto hym tyll on a day that she was so feruently taken in his loue that she coude no longer bere it/ and than she fayed an other accydent & layde her downe seke in her bed. And whan y kyng wist it he was sozr & sente for physycyens & surgyens but they founde no sekenes in her that they myght remedy/ & thus was she longe seke/ and the kyng her fader was dolente/ for he had no chylde but her/ the whiche was al his Joye.

**C**How two kynges sones came to haue had Archicastris in maryage. Ca. *\* ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ \** xiiii.



**U**n on a day the kynge went out at the gate of the palays for to solace and spozte hym in y fel des/and whan he hadde gone a whyle he espy ed comynge two kynges sones the whiche oft tymes had demaüded his doughter in maryage. They salued the kynge in the honourablest wyse that they myght/and he full frédely and curteply rendred the theyr salutacyon. And after many wordes they entred in to y palays with grete solemnyte and tryumphe. Whan they had soiourned there a certayne tyme y kynge demaüded of them sayenge. How & wherfore are ye comen hyder togyder. Certaynly syr sayd one of theym ye knowe well that we demaunde and requyre your doughter to wyfe/ we haue ben here certayne tymes & ye haue alwayes prolonged vs with wordes/and ye knowe wel of what lygna ge we ben comen/and therfore we ben hyder comen for to knowe vnto whiche of vs bothe it pleaseth you best for to gyue your doughter. Als for that sayd y kynge ye be ryght welcom/but ye ben comen in an euill sealon as in y poynt for my doughter lyeth seke and hath done longe whiche sore dyspleaseth me. And for that ye say that I prolonge you by wordes wyte eche of you his name in a rolle & I shall sende it to my doughter/and whan she hath redde the rolles she shall chese one of you bothe the whiche her semeth best to her owne pleasure/and as she cheseth I shall holde me contente. And than eche of them wrote his name in a rolle and gaue them vnto the kynge/and forthwith he dys sende them vnto Archycastres his doughter by appos lyn y whiche after salutacyon made presented them vnto Archycastres saynge. All the souerayne celestyal goddes gyue you good lyfe and Joye. The kynge your moost wel

beloued fader greeteth your ladyship by me symple and vn  
worthy seruaunt sendynge you these rolles for to certyfy  
whiche of the two prynces ye seme best vnto your houour  
and preempnence. And whan the damoyzell sawe & herde  
the noble Appolyn speke so demurely and sawe the goodly  
countenaunce of hym and his behauoure she hadde grete  
Joye and sayd. Gentyllman how ben ye comen here al alo  
ne without company or felawshyp. Madame sayd Appo  
lyn. My lord the kynge your fader sent me hyder w<sup>th</sup> these  
two rolles and prayeth you that ye sende by yessel y<sup>e</sup> respon  
ce. Than the damoyzell toke the rolles of Appolyn and be  
gan for to rede them/and whan she had redde theym she  
stode styll and sayd no worde/and than she behelde Appo  
lyn in castynge a grete sygh and after she sayd vnto hym:  
By the faythe of your body wolde ye not haue grete do  
lour in your herte yf I toke you to husbnde and leue all  
other lordes for your sake. Appolyn y<sup>e</sup> whiche thought no  
harne answered and sayd. Certes madame I holde ha  
ue grete Joye yf ye hadde suche a prynce to your make as  
vnto your hyghnes apperteyneth for there can none be to  
bountefull for your persone/for ye are parfyte in beaute/  
bounte/and scyence. Certaynly sayd the damoyzell Archi  
castres yf that ye loued me as moche as I loue you at the  
herte and courage ye wolde not saye as ye do for nothynge.  
And whan she hadde fynished her wordes she toke paper  
penne and ynke and by grete hardynesse of loue that en  
braced her herte towarde Appolyn she wrote a lettre con  
teynynge the feruent desyre and amorous prouocacions  
of her mynde and sealed it with a knotte of loue/and than  
she gaue it vnto Appolyn her loue for to bere it to her fas  
der/and the wrytynge sayd thus. 

**O** my most redoubted and of me most honoured my  
lorde my fader syth that it hath pleased your grace  
for to wyte your mynde and voluntary goodnes vnto  
me your humble doughter and handmayden for myn ho-  
nour and felycyte that is for to put me to y choyle of one  
of the two noble prynces for to elect and take to lorde and  
make / ( I indygne sauf onely by y feate of your hyghnes )  
wherof I inwardly thanke you. But knowe ye y I wyll  
and yf it please your haboundaunt bounte haue hym the  
whiche hath passed the daungerous vndes and peryles  
of the see / all other to refuse. And meruayle you not of me  
so symple a byrgyn without shame & dyshonoure to haue  
wyten vnto you my wyll whiche I durste not shewe by  
the relacyon of my tonge. 

**How Appolyn bare lettres vnto the kynge. Ca. xv.**

**Kynge Appolyn.**



**A**s y<sup>e</sup> lettre was made and sealed Appolyn receyued it of the fayre damoyzell Archycastres and toke his leue of her ryght curteply / & she of hym full amourously / and lothe for to haue hym out of her felawshyp. And whan he came befoze the kynge he delyuered hym the lettre. Whan kyng Archycastres had receyued it he went a lytel asyde & redde it / whan it was redde he tozned hym to the two pynces & sayd . Whiche of you hath passed the perylles of the see. Than answered one of them. I am he. The other pynce this heyrnge was moeued with anger & sayd. How darest thou say saye suche thynges befoze the kynge and me. For thou & I haue ben nourysed togyder all our lyfe dayes without separacyon and neuer we entred in to y<sup>e</sup> see / how mayst thou than haue passed the perylles of it. Whan the kynge vnderstode y<sup>e</sup> it was none of them twayne he sayd Appolyn. Rede ye this lettre for to se yf ye can vnderstande that the whiche I can not. Appolyn at the kynges commaundement redde the lettre and founde that it spake of hym / than he waxed all reed and drewe hym asyde. Than the kyng sayd / haue ye founde the tenoure of the lettre / & Appolyn answered neuer a worde. The kyng behelde his countenaunce and sawe that he sayd no worde / he aduyssed hym of the perylles of the see that Appolyn had passed and than he knewe perfytely that the lettre spake of hym and the loue that his daughter Archycastres had to hym / wherof he had grete Joye in saynge vnto Appolyn / wherfore are ye ashamed of the endytyng of this lettre for I haue grete pleasure of that that my daughter wylleth the thynge that I desyre. Notwithstandyng that I neuer she wed noz durst tel ne make relacion to her of it. Whan they

hadde fynysshed theyr communcacyon the kynge wente  
towards the two kynges sones and sayd. Cruely I tolde  
you that ye were not comen in a good season for cause of y  
infyrmite & sykenesse of my doughter Archycastres / wher  
fore ye may retozne in to your countrees / and whan she is  
guaryshed and hole I shal sende for you for at this tyme  
ye can not spede. This heryng the two prynces they were  
not well content. And than they toke leue of the kynge ho-  
nourably and retozned in to theyr countrees unpurueyed  
of theyr entencyons. Than the kynge Archycastres toke  
Appolyn by the hande and entred ioyously in to y palays  
& so in to the chambze of the fayze damoyzell Archycastres  
And as sone as she espyed her fader she salued hym honou-  
rable / and he rendred her salutacyon and sayd. My moost  
welbeloued doughter whom haue ye chosen for your lozde  
and husbonde. The damoyzell heryng the raminacyon  
of her fader espouentably kneled downe afore hym and  
sayd. O myghty kynge and fader syth it hath pleased you  
for to knowe my mynde and femynyne volunte y whiche  
is reasonable / knowe ye therfore that I hadde leuer haue  
hym the whiche hath passed the daungerous passages of y  
see that is Appolyn than ony kynge or pryncce that lyueth  
in this worlde. And of one thyng the whiche I shall tell  
you I beseeche you for to pardon me and that ye wyll acce-  
pte my petycyon / that is that yf ye gyue me not vnto hym  
certaynly ye shall lese me and neuer durynge my lyfe shal  
I haue Joye and consolacyon without the presence of his  
persone. And for his loue I haue suffred many infyrm-  
tees and greuous afflyccyons of ardaunte desyres of loue  
syth y fyrst tyme that he played befoze the barony in your  
presence vpon my harpe without that euer ony knewe it.

The kynge hereynge the amorous and pyteous wordes  
 of his doughter sayd. Ha welbeloued doughter know you  
 certaynly that that þy whiche pleaseth you dysplease me  
 not / and all your pleasure shall be fulfylled in this poynt  
 at your owne desyre.

How kynge Appolyn espoused þy fayre damoysele Archy-  
 castres the k ynges doughter of Terme. Ca. xvi.



Then incontynent kynge Archycastres sent for all  
 the barons and grete lordes of his realme & sayd



unto them. Lordes and frendes knowe ye that I wyl  
shewe unto you myn entent & wherfore that I haue sent  
for you. The cause is this that I wyl gyne my daughter  
Archicastes vnto Appolyn in maryage. And therfore dy-  
splease you not / for it pleaseth me and my daughter also.  
And thanked be our lord y she hath chosen a mā so secrete  
and so intellectyf as he is. Whan the barons vnderstode y  
wordes of the kynge and the effect of his entent they wes-  
re accorded & were ryght Joyfull of it. The noble kynge  
seyng the perfyte wyl and true entēt of his baronny he  
was ryght well pleased and thanked the sayng that as  
true subgetes they had accorded vnto theyr souerayne  
and lyege lord. And that he assygned vnto his barons a  
certayne day for to come vnto y spousayles of his doughter  
for he wolde that they shold be there in the honoura-  
blest wyse that myght be ordeyned and had / & that they  
sholde spare for none exspence / and so they dyde. Whan y  
day of the spousayles was comen y damoyzell Archycas-  
tes was appareylled and aourned in the moost tryum-  
phaunt maner that coude be deuysed / in clothes of golde  
set with fyne perles and precyous stones / and odoches of  
grete value. And y noble kynge Appolyn was clothed in  
the same luyte also. Than after that y espousayles was  
fynysshed they reentred in to the palays with grete melo-  
dy of mynstrelles and musycyens. But for to recount of y  
seruyces that day / y tryumphe and noblesse of that feest  
y games and dedes of worthynes that was there deter-  
mynd / of the ryche gyftes that were gyue to lordes and  
ladyes it were to longe for to recount. What sholde I ma-  
ke longe processe all thynge was doone so nobly that no  
man was myscontent / but reioyted gretly of y excellence

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D. j.

therof. And the feest accomplisshed and done the lordes & estates of the realme toke theyr leue of the kynge & at Appolyn and at the fayre damoyzell Archicastes and retorned with grete Joy and tryumphe in to theyr countrees and lordshyppes.

How tydynges came by a galey to kyge Appolyn that the kynge of Anthyoche was deed. xvi.



**A** Certayne tyme after the ryche maryage and espoucalles of the noble Appolyn was achieved and done y<sup>e</sup> damoyzell Archicastes waxed grete of a daughter wherof y<sup>e</sup> kyng her father and Appolyn were ryght Joyous. Upon a certayne day as Appolyn came from stude he and his

Spouse fayre Archycastres Wente for to spozte them vpon  
the ryuage of the see/and as they walked vnder the sha-  
dowe of y boughes they sawe where as came swymmynge  
a myghty vessel that aryued at the porte or hauen of y  
cyte. Whan Appolyn hadde seen and beholden it a while  
he sayd sayre loue and lady lete vs go and se yonder fayre  
vessel/With a good wyll sayd Archicastres/so they wete  
vnto the galey. And whan Appolyn had longe beholden  
it and aduyced y maner and speche of y galvotes and by  
many other sygnes he knewe that it was of his realme  
of Thye. Thā he demaūded of the patron of whens the  
galey was/and wherfore it was so decked and arayed w  
blacke. The patrō all sorowfully sayd/We ben of y kyng-  
dome of Thye. Appolyn this herynge was gladdē/ & in  
a maner sorow/for he wyll not wherfore it was comē in to  
y countree /whyder for his socoure or for to dystroy hym.  
And than Appolyn sayd/ye ben of my countree. Dere syz  
sayd the patron I knowe you not/but I pray you tell me  
yf it please you yf ye knowe ony tydynges of the lorde of  
Thye. Certaynly sayd Appoly I wote wher he is. Alas  
syz sayd the patron for god/yf ye wolde shewe me hym ye  
myght do to hym grete honour and to me grete Joy and  
pleasure/for we ben comen hyder for to seche hym and to  
brynge hē in to his realme royall of Thye/for kyng An-  
thiogus of Anthyoche & his doughter for whō our noble  
kyng is out of his realme & cōttee ben deed wretchedly  
by y thonder that fell vpon them/and all his kyngdomes/  
lordshyppes and treasures be kept for our good kyng  
Appolyn. Than was Appolyn gladdē and sayd vnto his  
wyfe archycastres. Swete loue now may ye knowe yf y  
aduentures that I haue tolde you ben true or not. And I

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D.ij.

praye you hertely as ye loue me that ye be not dyspleased  
of one thyng that is that I wyll go & receyue my prete-  
ryte realme & the other the whiche ben for me attendaunt  
and comen by ryght. The damoyzell than wepyng sayd.  
Appolyn swete lord and frende I thynke this that yf ye  
were ferre fro me ye wolde come vnto myn enfauntemēt  
and delyueraunce of chylde. Wherfore I pray you yf you  
leue me not alone / but haue me with you. Appolyn seyn-  
ge and vnderstandynge the parfyte loue that she hadde  
vnto hym sayd. I am content yf it please my lord your  
fader. Than wente the damoyzell vnto the kynge her fa-  
der and sayd. Right honoured and redoubted fader reioys-  
ce you and be mery / for true it is that kynge Anthiogus  
of Anthioche and his doughter ben put to dethe by thon-  
der of y heuens for that he enhabyted & kept her as par-  
amours / and all his kyngedomes & seynouryes apper-  
teyneth vnto my well beloued husbnde & lord Appolyn  
the whiche wyll go and receyued them / for a galey of his  
countree is aryued at an hauen here by the whiche hath  
denounced vnto hym all the fayte / and abydeth tyll he de-  
parte / wherfore I praye you yf it please you for to gyue  
me lycence to go w hym / for though ye lete go one dough-  
ter with the grace of y potencyall goddes we shall retoz-  
ne twayne. The kynge beyng gladde and Joyful of the  
wordes of his doughter & of her tydynges he vnto her &  
accorded in all that she wolde. And anone he made to or-  
deyne and apparayle shyppes and dramodes with all su-  
che thynges as to them necessary was / and many ladyes  
and damoyelles and her nouryte named Lycordes for to  
helpe her yf necessity happened. And than Appolyn & Ar-  
chicastes toke leue of the kynge and in goodly aray they

mounted vpon the see for to go vnto þe realme of Anthyo-  
che and Thyze. 

How kyng Appolyn entred the see with his wyfe and  
how she was delyuered of a daughter. Ca.  xvij.



**B**yng Appolyn and Archycastres beyng on the  
see sayled longe with grette tryumphe and Joye  
and so longe they employted by theyr Journeys  
that they came in to the hye see / and thã the sayze weder  
began for to chaunge and the Wynde arose makynge gre  
te noyse and it thondred and lyghtned impyteously that  
all they were sore abalshed. Than on a daye after grette  
trauayle feere and payne Archycastres began for to tra-  
uayle of chylde with grette throwes and dyseases & was  
K. Appolyn. D. iij.

delyuered of a fayre doughter / but for coldenes and We-  
tynes wherwith she was surpysed all þe waynes of her  
body opened and the bloode ranne by al the conduytes of  
the matryce that was newly opened soo that the blode  
congyled within her body that she laye as she hadde ben  
deed. And all the damoyelles and gentylwomen sayd þ  
there was no lyfe in her and that they coude not remedy  
it for she hadde taken a surfyte of colde in her conceyyn-  
ge. Whā Appolyn sawe his wyfe thus tourmented and  
left for deed he toke her in his armes kyssinge her swetly  
and sayd. Ha my swete loue þ onely doughter of a kynge  
and myn espouse the which from the perdytyō of the see  
hath me deliuered & restored / which in one onely houre I  
haue lost. Alas what shall I say to þ kynge your fader þ  
I haue done w you / alas I wote not / whyder shall I  
go / or where shall I reste that my herte be not so sorowfull /  
certes I wote not. Ha countreuerse fortune / varyaunt &  
vnstable þ which persecuteth thus me poore kyng. Suf-  
fyleth it not the to haue chased me out of my realme and  
drowned my shyppes and seruaūtes but that þ must be-  
reue me of my wyfe that I so moche loued / and þ was al  
my conforzte and desyre. Cruely thou ponysshest me sore /  
but neuertheles I am not the fyrst nor the laste that thou  
hast had lust to play þ sole w / but alway thanked be god.  
In makynge these complayntes & many other he embras-  
ced her bytwene his armes w so feruent affeccyō þ he fel  
ouerthwarte her in a swoune more thā halfe an houre / &  
whan he came agayne to hymself he made þ pyteoust cōs-  
playntes þ ony mā myght here. And thus as he cōplay-  
ned the patron came to hym and sayd. Sye all that ye do  
& we also auayleth nothyng / for ye muste cast this body

in to the see. Appolyn than loked vpo hym furiously and  
 sayd. O cursed man how arte thou so hardy for to tell me  
 that I sholde cast in to y see the corps that hath done vn-  
 to me so moche honour and woꝛshyppe the patron than  
 sayd vnto hym agayne. Vnt yf ye wyll that you & all we  
 dye and perysle in the water cast that body in to the see.  
 For ye knowe wel that y see bereth no body that deed is.  
 Whan Appolin herde this he doubted y peryles that he  
 had passed afore tyme. And recoited vnto the patron the  
 maner how he escaped the peryles of y see / & of the kyn-  
 denesses done to hym by that damoyzell.




**How after that Archicastes was delyuered she was  
 cast in to the see in an arche of leed. Ca. xix.**



**A**ppolin had ended his tale and sawe that  
he must nedes caste his wyfe in to þe see wyte  
ye well he was soꝝ in his herte / & lete make  
a fayre arche well leeded and surely / & made  
foꝝ to aray his wyfe in the goodlyest and best  
aournementes that she had / and set a ryche crowne vpon  
on her heed and layde her so within the arche / and he put  
vnder her heed an hondꝝed besauntes of fyne golde with  
alytell bꝛeuet oꝝ lettre that sayd thus. Thou that findest  
this arche take þe halfe of the golde that is therin & with  
the other halfe lete this corps be honourably sepultured  
and buryed / the whiche thyng yf thou do not I pray to  
the heuenly goddes that thou mayst be the last of thy ly-  
gnage / and that thou mayste dye as a cursed creature / &  
that thou mayst neuer fynde ony that wyll bury the / and  
this doone they closed þe arche faste so that no water shol-  
de come therin / and with grete soꝝowe and moche lamen-  
tacyon and wepyng they lete it falle in to the see softly /  
prayenge vnto the sempytternal goddes foꝝ to sende her a  
good hauen and buryell accordyng to her degree. Than  
kyng Appolin made his doughter curiously and ryches-  
ly foꝝ to be nourysshed thynkyng alway that in tyme foꝝ  
to come to she we her vnto her grantfader in the stede of  
his wyfe. Thus leue we Appolyn vpon the see makyng  
grete lamentacyon foꝝ his wyfe / and speke we of Archy-  
castres that aryued in the londe of Ephesym.



**H**ow Archycastres was foude and made hole / and af-  
ter went in to a monastery of Dyane. Ca.  xx.





**T**he seconde daye after that the quene was cast  
 in to the see she aryued in the londe of y<sup>e</sup> Ephe  
 syens. Thā it was so that a physycyan called  
 Cyzomon dwelled nyghe to the ryuage of the  
 se where as y<sup>e</sup> arche aryued. This physycyan  
 vpon a daye sported hym vpon the see stronge and sawe  
 this arche the whiche came tombelynge & rolling in the  
 waues of the water that kest it vpon the londe. Thā he  
 made his seruautes for to take it vp and bere it home to  
 his hous thynkynge to haue founde therein grete treasou  
 res and made incontynent for to open it and foude the la  
 dy within it hauynge y<sup>e</sup> bysage as well coloured as euer  
 she had / and he thoughte that by false dethe she had ben  
 cast in to the see. And thā he sayd. Ha swete lady ye haue  
 made to cast many a teere of your frendes / and than they  
 founde the byll y<sup>e</sup> was vnder her heed and whā they had  
 k. Appolyn. E. j.

redde it they thought þ the best remedy was to bury her  
Thus as they were thynkyng & deuyfynge there came  
in one of his prentyses ryght experte & of good wytte the  
whiche incontynent toke of the best opntementes that he  
had & sayd. We muste se yf this lady haue ony lyfe or not  
Than he enbarwined all her body softly and dyligently/  
and whā he had done his felawes & his mayster tasted þ  
pouces of her armes/ and her nose/ and they coude fynde  
no heet & they all sayd that she was deed/ but þ appren-  
tyle sayd. Certes I haue good espraūce that she is aly-  
ue/ and yf ye wyll suffre me this nyght with her I shall  
enforce me to socour her from dethe. His demaunde was  
alowed of all his felawes/ and his mayster accorded/ and  
than he put her in a fayre softe bedde and warmed grete  
fopson of oyles & dystylled waters and wrapped her bo-  
dy in warme shetes so that within a whyle þ conduytes  
that were shytt began for to open and flowe / and þ blo-  
de that was congyled begā for to renne in to euery bayne  
and þ Joyntes and synwes began for to waxe souple þ  
tofoze was styffe and colde / and her coloure came more &  
more. And whan the houre of mydnyght came þ lady be-  
gan to speke and sayd. What so euer thou be touch me no  
more for I am a kynges daughter. Whā the yonge phy-  
sycyan herde her speke for Joy that he hadde he ranne to  
his mayster and sayd. I requyre you come & se my cure.  
Whā his mayster entred in to the chambze and herde the  
lady speke þ he helde for deed he sayd. Certaynly I loue  
& prayse thy cure/ & more conuenient it were for þ to be a  
mayster than apprentyse/ wherfore I praye þ that thou  
leue her not for faute of syluer for she hath brought ynou-  
ghe w her/ and than they ordeyned her metes & drynkes

& all thynges that Was necessary for her / so that Within  
 thozte space she Was parfytely hole / & than they demaũ-  
 ded her What her entencion Was to doo. And she prayed  
 them for to enquire Where ony monastery Were wher as  
 honourably she myght dwell / and so they dyde. And she  
 payed them With suche gold as she had brought at theyz  
 owne pleasure / and than they ledde her vnto a monasteri  
 of women where as the goddesse Dyane Was adoured &  
 worshypped. And there abode all womē that wolde kepe  
 chastite. And they dyde her this honour bycause she sayd  
 alwayes that she wold kepe chastyte.

**H**ow Appolyn aryued at Tharcy and left his dough-  
 ter With Cranyule and Dyonyse his wife. Ca. xxi.



**K.** Appolyn.

**C. ij.**



When Appolyn had cast the quene his Wyfe in  
to the see he sayled so longe With many dolo-  
rous complayntes that he aryued in the cyte  
of Tharcye & whiche he had delyuered from  
honger. And anone he wente to the hous of his frendes  
Tranquyles and Dyonyse his Wyfe where as he was  
honourably receyued / & vnto the he recounted his payn-  
full aduentures wherof they hadde grete doole. And thā  
Appolyn sayd vnto them. Frendes syth I haue loste my  
moost welbeloued lady and Wyfe in this maner I praye  
you that ye haue this yonge mayden my daughter and  
her nourysse for recommaunded / and that it wyll please  
you for to holde my daughter at whom with you for to be  
endoctrined and taught in good maners & thewes. For I  
haue espraunce that she shall haue goodes & come to gre-  
te dominacyons. And I wyll that she be called and haue  
to name after your cyte that is Tharcie. And here is gol-  
de and syluer / perles and precyous stones / clothes of gol-  
de and sylkes / to thende that she be well and honestely res-  
tayned and besene as apperteyneth to her estate / & in ty-  
me to come I shall rende the goodes that ye doo to her.  
And thus the goddes haue you in kepynge for I wyll go  
and receyue the realme that benordeyned for me. And I  
make a vowe vnto god that I shal neuer haue my berde  
vnto the tyme that my daughter be maryed. And I pro-  
myse you whā she is of aege to be maryed that I shal co-  
me and se you and not afoze. And than eyther toke leue of  
other / & Appolyn remoued vpon the see makynge grete  
sorrowe for his Wyfe. ¶ Now leue we Appolyn vpon the  
see takynge his cours toward the countree of Egypte / &  
speke we of his daughter that he left with Tranquyle &

Dyonise his Wyfe for to be instructe and lerned. 

**W**han the mayden was of the aeye of .v. yeres Tranquyle set her to scole with a yonge mayde his daughter he had. Whan she was of the aeye of .xiiij. yere she was so well taught in all natures and scyences and of so good behaour that eche persone spake of her beaute/bounte/and curtesye. Upon a daye as she came fro the scole she founde her nouryce seke/and she went and sate her downe by her for she loued her moche/and she demaunded her what she eyled and conforted her in the best maner that she coude. Her nouryce herynge the comfortable wordes/and perceyuyng the goodly mayntene and amyte of the mayden that was so tender of aeye sayd in this wyse. Ryght honoured and moost excellent mayden & daughter. I am sore seke. Wherfore I pray you gyue to me audyence and vnderstāde well my wordes for they shal be to your salute and helthe in tyme comynge. Saye me fayre mayden who thynke ye is your fader & your moder/of what countree ye be and of what lygnage. This herynge the mayde she was sore abalshed for she went that Tranquyle had ben her fader and Dyonise her moder & sayd. Certaynly my swete nouryce I thynke that Tranquyle is my fader and Dyonise his wyfe my moder / and that I am borne in this cyte of Charye wherof I bere the name/for I was neuer in no straunge countrees or regyons/ne I neuer knewe that I had other fader and moder. The nouryce herynge and knowynge the ygnourance of the mayden began strongely for to wepe in saynge vnto her. Dere daughter heeke vnto me to thende that no persone bere shame ne domage neyther to you ne to your fader I shall shewe and declare vnto you who is your fader and

Who is your moder and the lignage out of the whiche ye  
be abstracte and spronge.

How the nouryce recounted to the chyld Tarcye who  
was her fader and who was her moder and how her  
nouryce dyed. Ca. xxij.



**C**ertaynly your fader was named Appolin &  
is kyg of Thyze & of many other realmes / &  
your moders name is archicastes daughter  
of Archycastes kynge of y cyte of Terme &  
ye were bozne bpō y see / and your fader kest  
her in too the see in an arche of leed full of golde and syl-  
uer and a rollet oꝝ lettre that sayd / Who that sholde fynde

her sholde bury her honourably. Whan your fader hadde this done he toke all his confort in you / and deliuered you vnto me and vnto Tranquyle and Dyonyse his Wyfe / & left with them grete rychelles for to mayntene you with and for to endoctrine and teche you maners. And whan he departed he made auowe neuer to shawe his berde vnto the tyme þ̄ ye were maryed. And he promysed Tranquyle for to retozne whā ye were of the aegge to be maryed. But syth it is that he is abyden so lōge & that he hath sent no mesenger I thynke that he be deed / and therfore aduise you. For after my dethe they that ye thynke for to be your fader and moder wolde do agaynst your honoure and therfore I wyll that ye goo in to the market place of this cyte / and there ye shall fynde on a pyler the ymage & semblaunce of your fader / take it by the hande and declare vnto the people all that I sayd vnto you. And whan þ̄ cytezens shall here you they wyll remembre þ̄ goodnes that I haue herde say that your fader dyde to them in tyme past. Than þ̄ mayden thanked her nouryse debonary rely sayenge. Dere moder and nouryse yf that ye had dysceased or ye hadde shewed me this I sholde not haue knowen who was my fader and moder / and in sayenge these wordes the nouryse gaue vp the goost. And than þ̄ mayden wept and complayned pyteously and begā for to cry so hye that all they that were in the hous had meruayle what it myght be and came in to the chambze and foude her nouryse deed therfore they were gretly abalshed and sore dysmayed / and they founde Carpe that made þ̄ pyteoust cōplayntes that ony myght make / for all her affyaunce and trust was in her. Thā after the custome they wounde her and entpered her by the see syde. And by the

comaunderment of them of the cyte of Tharcye was made a monument of coper for remembraunce of kynge Appolyn. Whan the mayden hadde woꝛne the doole as lōge as she ought for to do she left it and than went vnto y scole. And always as she came homewarde she toke a bacyn full of water & wente and washed the tombe of her noursyce and kepte it continually fayre and clene. ❧ ❧

How Dyonysse Tranquyls wyfe ymagyned the dethe of Tharcye kynge Appolyns daughter. Ca. ❧ xliij.






**U**pon a daye Dyonysse Tranquyles Wyfe her daughter and Tharcye went for to spoꝛte them And as they passed thꝛough the stretes some yonge cytezyngs oz bachelers began for to say that Well happy were he y myght haue one



of yonder two damoyelles vnto his Wyfe / and moze of  
Carcye than of the other. Whan Dyonysse herde the peo-  
ple prayse Carcie for her beaute & semelynesse moze than  
her doughter she thought a grete belamy and contracte as  
gaynst y same mayden saynge Within her selfe. It is all  
redy. xiiij. yere passed syth her fader sawe her / and on the  
other syde her nouryse is deed / and now hath she none to  
kepe her but I / certes I shall fynde y meanes to be dys-  
acombred of her and put her to some secrete dethe / for yf  
she lyue she wyll haue the good renoune and reporte of y  
people / and mozeouer she shall gete her a ryche maryage /  
and my doughter shall be set at nought. Whā she had en-  
ded her malycyous thought and purpose as an vnreaso-  
nable & enuyous beest she sente for an esclauie and drudge  
of hers named Theophyle y whiche dwelled without y  
cyte / Whā she was comen Dyonysse sayd. Thou knowest  
well that thou hast serued me longe / and I haue well re-  
warded the / and for the I toke neuer none other in to my  
seruyce / wherfore yf thou wylte kepe my counceyle secre-  
te y I shall tell y truely I shall make y ryche and I wyll  
do for the that thou shalt be content. The esclauie oz bonds-  
woman answered / all that lyeth in my power is redy for  
to do you seruyce. Certes sayd the cursed woman I wyll  
that thou go and put this mayden to dethe. Whā she her-  
de her maystres speke so she sayd. Wherfore wyll ye put  
to dethe this fayre damoyzell in whome all excellēt beau-  
te resplendyssheth / what harme hath she doone vnto you  
Whan the cursed womā herde that the esclauie petyed her  
she as furyous and halfe enraged sayd. How darest thou  
be so hardy and counterdysaunt for to contrary and gayn-  
say my commaūdement and wyll. Certes yf thou do not

as I haue boden the I shall theve y that it dyspleaseth  
me. Now auaunce the shortly and go and sle her inconty-  
nent. And whan thou hast slayne her I promyse the that  
I shall make the fre of thy seruage. The sclawe than an-  
one toke a knyfe and wente and hydde it by the tombe of y  
nouryse to thende y whan the mayden came as she was  
accustomed she than to see her. Whan the mayden came  
as tofoze is sayd for to washe the tombe of her nouryces  
esclawe toke her and had her to the see syde / & sayd to her.  
I wyll cut of thy heed. Whan the mayden herde her say  
so she was all afrayed of her wordes and countenaunce &  
in wepyng tenderly she sayd . A swete frende Theophyle  
What harme haue I done vnto the that thou wyll sle me  
and defyle thy handes in my symple and virgynall blode  
I pray the haue mercy vpon me. Whan Theophyle her-  
de her speke so pyteously she wept & sayd. I knowe well  
that ye neuer dyde harme vnto me / but I shall tell you y  
cause wherfoze I wyll sle you. It is true that your fader  
leste you well adoubed and rychely arayed & a ryght fay-  
re damoyzell the whiche is the cause of your dethe. Whā  
the mayden herde the sclawe saye so she sayd. I requyre y  
syth that I muste dye that y suffre me to make my pra-  
yers and commende my spyryte vnto god the fourmer of  
all creatures. Thou mayst pray ynough sayd the sclawe /  
but nedes must thou dye / and this that I do is by force &  
constraynt. And therfoze thynke not that I haue y culpe  
for puttyng of the to dethe / but I praye the pardon me.  
Eue so as she made her prayers there came a galey swys  
myng bytwene two waters that apperceyued wel that  
she wolde put the mayden to dethe. And than they begā  
for to crye as loude as they myght. Craytresse craytresse

leue that damoyzell for yf we may gete the þ̄ ſhalde deye  
& not ſhe. Whan þ̄ eſclau herde how they of þ̄ galey crys  
ed and ſawe that they approched the lande ſhe lefte there  
the maydē and ranne away as faſt as ſhe myght/ & they  
of the galey came and toke Carcye & had her w̄ them/ &  
demaunded her wherfore ſhe wold haue put her to dethe  
And ſhe answered that ſhe coude not tell. 

**C**how after that the galey had away Carcye þ̄ eſclau  
tolde Dyonyſe that ſhe had ſlayne her/ and of the fayned  
ſorowe that Dyonyſe made. Ca.  xxiiij.  




**W**han the eſclau ſawe that they ledde her awaye/  
ſhe retorned to Dyonyſe & ſayd. I haue done your

maūdemēt. And therfore holde that ye haue promysed  
me. Why sayd her maystresse hast þ̄ commysed murdre  
& yet demaundest grace. Certes thou hast well deserued  
dethe/and therfore speke therof nomore/but retozne shoꝝ-  
tely to thy laboure without delay. The esclauē thā all an-  
gry retozned vnto her werke in prayeng god foꝝ to shewe  
some example vnto that cursed womā/ and tendred gra-  
ces vnto hym that he hadde not accomplysched the synne  
of homycyde in that maydē and was ryght Joyous of þ̄  
the galey had saued her. The cursed & abhominable wo-  
man Dyonysse foꝝ to hyde and couer her cursednes and þ̄  
dethe of the damoyzell sent foꝝ all her kynnesmen and frē-  
des and some of the cyteꝝyngs of Tharcyē. And Whā they  
were comen she with fayned semblaunce came out of her  
chambre all clothed in blacke/ vnholed & vnshodde in her  
heer makynge semblaūt foꝝ to be doleful and soꝝy and bes-  
gan foꝝ to saye. My kynnesmen and frendes knowe ye þ̄  
Tarcyē doughter of kynge Appolyn dyed this other day  
of sodayne dethe Wherof we ben in grete soꝝowe/ & in dys-  
enge she prayed me that she myght be buryed and entye-  
red besyde her nouryce / and so I haue buryed her there.  
And therfore I haue sente foꝝ you to thende that we doo  
some honoures vnto her foꝝ the loue of her fader the whi-  
che hath doone so moche good foꝝ this cyte in tyme paste/  
Whan they herde these tydynges they hadde grete doole  
foꝝ they wende that that she hadde sayd hadde ben very-  
table and trewe. Soo they ordeyned foꝝ her a fayze ses-  
pulture and monumente of syluer curpously and rychely  
Dzought as it apperteyned vnto the doughter of a kyng  
and that she sholde be entiered & layde at þ̄ fete of her nou-  
ryce as she had desyzed / and so it was done honourably

and put in Wrytynge. Carce byrgyn daughter vnto kyn  
ge Appolyn for the goodnes that her fader hath doone to  
this cyte in tyme passed hath ful well deserued thus to be  
buried. And whan all this was doone they lete enclose þ  
two tombes w walles of fayre marbe. ¶ Thus stynte  
we to speke of the cytezyns makynge grete lamentacyon  
for the dethe of Carce / and lete vs shewe of them that  
hadde her in the galey. ⁊ ⁊ ⁊ ⁊ ⁊

How the galey mē solde Carce to a ruffen in the cy  
te of Wplytayne. Ca.      ⁊ ⁊ ⁊ ⁊ ⁊ xrb.





The galey in the which Tarcye was aryued at  
a cyte named Milytayne and there they ledde  
her for to sell as an esclau and bondmayden/  
There was a ruffyen y was mayster of all y  
impudyke women and harlottes / & helde ma-  
ny wenches & women in publyke & open place. And whā  
he sawe Tarcye so fayze he thought that she shold wyne  
more than ony of y other. And so he offred an hondred be-  
sautes of fyne golde. But Anthygozas that was prynce  
of the cyte sette her at fyfty to thende that he sholde leue  
her / & bycause he sawe her so fayze he thought y it sholde  
be grete pyte that she were put in suche a shamfull place.  
And the ruffyen sayd y he wolde gyue alway .x. besaun-  
tes more than ony other. Anthygozas y herde hym thus  
speke sayd vnto hymselfe. What may I auayle to stryue  
agaynst this meschaute and vntyfty man for I maye  
nothyng wyne / for whan I se that he hath her I may  
be the fyrst that shall haue to do with her yf it please me /  
and as good shall she be to me as yf I hadde bought her  
with myn owne money. And thus she abode vnto y ruf-  
fyen y whiche dyde lede her in to y bordell & publyke plas-  
ce & put her in to a chambze wherin was an ymage ouer  
detestable & abhomynable for to se / and he badde her to  
worsypppe y ymage. But Tarcye y was sore dyspleas-  
saunt to se it sayd. Neuer be god pleased yf I adoure and  
do honour vnto suche an ymage. Thou knowest not sayd  
the ruffyen that I haue bought the but knowe thou that  
I haue bought the for to put y in this place publyke for  
to wyne thy lyfe amonge other women / and to occupy  
thy body as they do. Whan y damoyzell herde the ruffye  
speke thus she fell downe vnto his fete & sayd. A good syr

I pray you haue mercy on me / and þ I lese not thus my  
byrgnyte and maydēhede & not to be put in so abhomyz  
ble synne. Thā þ ruffyen sayd in mockynge her. Ryse vp  
lady for wepyge before a ruffyen ben but teeres lost. And  
than he called an esclauē that mynystrēd to all the other  
women & sayd. I wyll that thou make redy a fayre chās  
bze in þ bordell for this mayden and that she be curyouly  
clothed / and that thou go and make a crye thzough þ cy  
te that of all men that shall enhabyte with her carnally þ  
fyzst shall gyue me a pounde of golde / and after that echo  
ne a peny of golde. Whan the thyzde day came þ the crye  
was made Carcyē was ledde in to þ bordell with so  
nes of taboures and trompettes. Than anone as Anthy  
gozas pzynce of the cyte it wyste went and he dysguyfed  
hymselfe and went to the bordell where as Carcyē was  
& whan he came there he sate hym downe by her & wol  
de haue kyssed her & done his pleasure. But the mayden  
anone fell downe to his fete & soze wepyngē helde vp her  
handes sayngē. Syr what so euer ye be haue pyte & com  
passyon vpon me / & take not fro me in this wyse my byr  
gnyte / for ye knowe not what I am nor from whens I  
come. And to thende that ye knowe / I am doughter of þ  
kyngē of Thyzē named Appolin / and than she recounted  
vnto hym all her aduentures and fortunes. Whā Anthy  
gozas herde the damoyzell speke in þ wyse he was moe  
ued with mercy and pyte & sayd vnto her. Fayre damoy  
zell ryse vp for by me ye gete no maner of harme ne dys  
honore but all þ pleasure and seruyce that I may do shall  
be at your good commaundemente. And abashe you no  
thyngē for euery persone must passe his good or euyl for  
tunes and predestynacyons euen so as the celestyall god

hath ordeyned vnto his pleasure. It is not lōge syth my  
Wylfe dysceased and hath left me a doughter y<sup>e</sup> which god  
maye in lyke Wylfe dyspose yf it be his Wyll. And therfore  
dysconforte you not & here is forty pēs in golde more thā  
your byrgnyte is solde for. And therfore gyue it to them  
that shall come to you in prayenge them for to saue your  
honoure and kepe your madenhene / & Whan ye haue gys  
uen all ye shall haue more of me. The damoyzell thanked  
hym ryght humbly prayenge hym that he sholde say no  
thyng. And than she sayd / I beseeche the hye god that he  
haue myserycorde vpon you as ye haue had compysyon  
ouer me. Than Anthygoras full of pyte retorned in y<sup>e</sup> cys  
te all sorowfull for y<sup>e</sup> poore damoyzell that was in so fou  
le mysery and perplexyte / that is beyng in feere for to be  
lost in carnall concupyscence and to lese y<sup>e</sup> treasoure of her  
byrgnyte. Than as soone as Anthygoras was gone y<sup>e</sup>  
sclaue that receyued the Wynnynge of y<sup>e</sup> pudyke womē  
entred in to y<sup>e</sup> chambze of Carreye and sayd vnto her. We  
thynketh that he whiche gooth away hath not habytēd  
w<sup>th</sup> the for he gooth wepyng. Thou hast not well aduyced  
hym sayd Carreye / but neuertheles here is .xl. pēce of gol  
ge y<sup>e</sup> he hath gyuen me. And thus as they were spekyng  
another man entred in to the chambze and the sclaue de  
parted. And y<sup>e</sup> mā y<sup>e</sup> abode with Carreye sayd. Tell me by  
your trouth what he hath gyue you y<sup>e</sup> came to you fyrst.  
Forty pens sayd Carreye. I knowe well nay sayd y<sup>e</sup> man  
for he wolde haue had shame to haue gyue so lytell / for he  
is prynce of this cyte and is named Anthygoras / & to the  
ende that ye knowe that I loue you better thā he here is  
fyfity. Anthygoras was hydde in a place wher as he her  
de and sawe all y<sup>e</sup> euer they dyde & sayd. And thā he sayd



secretly vnto hymselfe / the more that I sholde gyue y mo  
 re sholde I lese. Whan he had spoken ynough the yonge  
 man wolde haue doone his wyll with her & gaue her .xl.  
 pence of golde / but she anone kneled do wne & cryed hym  
 mercy / and tolde to hym her aduentures as she had done  
 vnto Anthigozas. Whan the yonge mā herde and vnder  
 stode her reason he had grete pyte in his hert / and sayd to  
 her. Fayre syster aryse ye vp / for by me ye shall neyther  
 haue dyspleasure ne shame / & wepyng for pyte wēt his  
 way. Whan Anthigozas sa we hē out he went streyght  
 vnto hym & sayd. I trowe that thou and I ben felawes  
 in this affayre / tell me by thy faythe what it semeth the.  
 Certes it is grete pyte for to here her speke / there they as  
 bodelōge beholdyng the y retourned w the yz purses empty.  
 How Carce gaue her money to the ruffyen / and how  
 he wolde haue made his esclauē to lye w her. Ca. xxvj.



k. Appolyn.




f. j.



As soone as þy nyght was comē Tarce went  
vnto þy hous of her ruffyen and gaue his wyf  
fe all the money that she had receyued in sayn-  
enge / haue here the pryce of my byrgynyte &  
maydenhede. The ruffyen sayd I can not tell  
how thou arte so Joyous of this takynge / it behoueth þy  
to take moze largely than this / and so she brought euery  
daye moze. Upon a daye the ruffyen sayd vnto the esclau  
þy kept her / certaynly I knowe well that Tarce is yet  
a mayden / wherfore I wyll that thou go & lye with her  
this nyght for to bereue her of her maydenhede. Thā the  
esclau at nyght ledde her in to a fayre chambze wher as  
he thought to haue hadde his pleasure / and whā he had  
made hym redy and wolde haue gone to bedde with her  
he sayd. Tel me by thy faythe yf thou be yet a mayden or  
not. And she answered / what wolde ye yf I be or not. Cer-  
taynly sayd he for I wyll knowe / for yf thou be a mayde  
thou salte be none or it be the mozynge. Tarce this he-  
rynge was ryght pensyf and myscontent / and with a me-  
ke and sorowfull herte sayd. Verily a mayden I am and  
shall be as longe as my creatoure wyll gyue me grace for  
to kepe me so. The esclau thā said. I haue grete meruay-  
le how thou getest so many pyeces of golde euery daye &  
arte yet a mayden as thou sayst. By my helthe sayd she a  
mayden am I / for whā ony man cometh hyder vnto me  
they gyue me it / and than I fall downe vpon my knees &  
cryspe them mercy and vnto them shewe and reherce myn  
estate and aduentures wherof they haue grete pyte and  
compassion / and they go theyr way and leue theyr money  
with me the which I gyue vnto your mayster. And thā  
the esclau sayd. knowe you that our mayster hath sente

me hyder and hath commaunded me for to slepe with the  
this nyght and to take away thy maydenhede / wherfore  
haste the and make the redy and go to bedde that I may  
accomplishe and fulfyll his commaundement. Carreye  
thā all ferefull and espouented of his wordes fell prostras-  
te at the fete of the esclau & cryed hym mercy in prayen-  
ge vnto god deuoutly sayenge. I praye fader fourmer of þ  
heuens and preseruatour of people I repete and praye þ  
for to preserue and kepe þ byrgynal body of me thy poore  
ancylle and handmayden / and delyuer me that I be not  
thus vylaynously defouled and corrupped in this horrys-  
ble vyce of lechery / and reconforte me poore desolate and  
dystytute kynges doughter. Whan the esclau herde þ she  
sayd þ she was a kynges doughter he was sore admer-  
uayled and sayd. Arte thou a kynges doughter for veray  
certaynte / ye say in good faythe sayd she that am I. And  
than she began for to wepe and shewed and declared vnto  
hym her infortunate aduentures as she hadde done vnto  
the other aforesayd. Than the esclau hadde grete pyte on  
her and sayd. In an euyll houre was our mayster borne  
for to holde and retayne suche a noble damoyzell in suche  
a foule and dyshonest place for to be defloured in this vyle  
synne / and I doubt me moche of one thyng that is that  
ye may not longe kepe your pusyllage or byrgynyte. It  
shall be kept sayd she as longe as it pleaseþ my creatour  
þ it be so. But wolde god that I had a lute for to playe on  
for by the meanes of a lute I thinke for to kepe my may-  
denhede well / for I shall make suche a melody w it that  
all that shall here it shall haue grete meruayle and delyte  
in þ so vone of it. Damoyzell sayd the esclau gyue me mo-  
ney & I shall bye you one / & so she dyde. And he wente in

me hyder and hath commaunded me for to slepe with the  
this nyght and to take away thy maydenhede / wherfore  
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hym her infortunate aduentures as she hadde done vnto  
the other aforesayd. Than the esclau hadde grete pyte on  
her and sayd. In an euyll houre was our mayster borne  
for to holde and retayne suche a noble damoyzell in suche  
a foule and dyshonest place for to be defloured in this vyle  
synne / and I doubt me moche of one thyng that is that  
ye may not longe kepe your pusyllage or byrgynyte. It  
shall be kept sayd she as longe as it pleaseth my creatour  
þe it be so. But wolde god that I had a lute for to playe on  
for by the meanes of a lute I thinke for to kepe my may-  
denhede well / for I shall make suche a melody w it that  
all that shall here it shall haue grete meruayle and delyte  
in þe so done of it. Damoyzell sayd the esclau gyue me mo-  
ney & I shall bye you one / & so she dyde. And he wente in

to the cyte & bought a fayre lute & forthwith he brought  
it vnto her saynge. God gyue the grace to play with it ac-  
cording to thy desyre. And whā she had it she was ryght  
Joyous / and than she began for to playe on it so melody-  
ously and so meruaylously well that a man wolde haue  
left his mete and drynke for to here her melody / wherfore  
the people were soze admeruayled and came from all par-  
tes of the cyte for to here and se her playe. And the more þ  
she sawe the people come þ more she solued hys / & loude  
and the faster and better she played. And whan that she  
hadde played ynough vpon the lute she begā for to synge  
balladdes and rondelles that it was Joy for to here / and  
in synngynge she began for to recount and tell her aduen-  
tures in suche wyse that the people hadde grete pyte and  
lamented her moche. And than they toke her in to so grete  
loue for her behauour and gracypus mayntene that they  
gaue her more than she demaunded for to gyue vnto her  
ruffyen to thende that she sholde not lese her byrgnyte.  
And in this maner she lyued without synne by the space  
of longe tyme keepynge her body pudye and clene from þ  
abominable and fylthy synne of lechery. Authygoras þ  
pryncce of the cyte hadde so grete feere that she sholde lese  
her byrgnyte that he gaue her euery day more than she  
ought to gyue vnto her ruffyen. 



**H**ow kynge Appolyn came to the cyte of Tharcy for  
to se his daughter. Ca.  cxvii.



Dyonise.

Tranquyle

Kyng Appolyn.



**I**n this tyme durynge kyng Appolyn aduysed hym of his daughter Charce, & sayd in hym selfe that he wolde goo and se her, and anone he made for to make redy a fayre shippe with all suche thynges as longed therto and as it appertayned vnto so noble a man. And than he mounted vpon the see and within shorte space they aryed at the cyte of Charce, and Appolyn went in to the towne so secretely that none of the cytezens knewe of it, and wente and lodged hym in the hous of Tranquyle and the cursed woman Dyonise his wyfe y<sup>e</sup> whiche mysknewe hym longe tyme tyll that Traquyle espyed that it was he, and than he sayd vnto his wyfe secretely, Cursed and melchaunte  
K. Appolyn, f. iij.

Woman thou sayd that Appolyn þ kyng of Thyrz was  
deed & he is now here / tell me now what rekenyng we  
shall gyue hy of his doughter Carcye. Certes sayd Dyo  
nyse I shall fynde a good excusacyō / for we shal clothe vs  
w blacke and say þ his doughter is deed of the colyke pas  
syon or sekenesse of the wōbe. And thus as they were spe  
kyng Appolyn entred in to the hall where as they were  
And whan the cursed malycyous womā espyed hym she  
toke of her spattle & in stede of teeres she wette her eye  
and her hūsbāde also / and in that maner they came afore  
kyng Appolyn makynge the gretest cōplayntes and la  
mentacions that myght be seen or herde. And whan that  
Appolyn sawe thē in that plyght he sayd. What meneth  
this that at my comynge hyder ye make these sorowes &  
lamētable complayntes. Certes sayd Dyonysse the grete  
dolours þ we haue maketh vs thus to wepe. And I shall  
tell you wherfore. It is trouthe that your doughter Car  
cye is dysceased and deed this ocher day of sodayne dethe  
Whan Appolyn herde these tydynges it nedeth not for to  
be demaūded yf he were sorowful or not for forthwith he  
fell in a swoone on the erthe / & was a grete whyle that he  
myght not speke / & whan he came agayne to hymselfe he  
sayd. Al my frendes the anguytthe and payne þ streyneth  
my herte no man can tel. Alas what may I do / cursed be  
fortune so vntedfast and moenable. I pray you gyue me  
her Jewelles that I may haue remēbraunce of her / and  
than anone they were delyuered vnto hym. And thā the  
cursed woman sayd vnto hym. We & all þ cytezens haue  
had grete dole for the dethe of her / & for the goodnes that  
ye haue done in tyme past vnto this cyte they haue made  
for her a fayze monumente or sepulture all of fyne syluer

to entyer your doughter & haue layde her at y fete of her  
nouryce as ye shall se. Than the cursed wyfe doubtyng y  
he wolde go & se the tombe of his doughter advised her of  
a cautelous wyle / for in y hous was a shepe that had ben  
deed foure dayes y stanke ryght soze which she toke & ba-  
re to Caryes tombe to thende that Appolyn sholde thyn-  
ke that the stynke came frome her / and than she retorned  
without makynge semblaunce of ouy thyng. : ❧

Of the lamentacyon of kynge Appolyn. Ca. xxviiij.







**A** Skynge Appolyn had abyden there a whyle he sayd that he wolde go and se the mouument of his dere and tendre doughter Careye and toke two of thye of his mooste secrete men for to go with hym / and comaunded his other

seruautes for to take the Jewelles and bere them to the shyppe / and so incontynent they dyde. Than he went to þe see syde and founde the sepulture of his doughter / & than he foundred in teeres & all wepyng with a greuous pangge of trystres of herte he sayd. O fortune. And than without power to pronouce one onely word he stode styll / & w a ryght sorowful courage he behelde the superscrypcyon that the cytezens hadde made vpon the monument. And knowe ye that there was a grete stynke about it for cause of the deed shepe that the cursed wyfe hadde put there / & whan he had redde it he sayd with an hye voyce. O malheurous & unhappy eyen how may ye gyue me syght to se and rede the dyscrypcyon and remembraunce of þe dethe of my doughter without source of lacrymous sprynges. O unhappy tongue how mayst thou pronouce the fynall memoypall of my doughter. O unfortunat body how & in what maner mayst thou be vpholden and susteyned w thyn other corpozall membez / without tremblyng and fallynge downe prostrate w anguysshous sorowes makinge lamentacyon for thy naturall chylde / seyng that she that was so fayre delectable & swete lyeth here foule abhomynable and stynkyng as a rotten beest or caryon. Alas my doughter that somtyme was named the fayre Careye / now arte thou foule / lothely / and ferefull to loke vpon I am come oute of my realme noble of Thye with grete bobauce to fetch the and to mary the vnto a kyn-

ge or to some other potēcyall man w̄ hys magnyfyce / &  
now I must leue the dystyute of all beaute bounte & sua  
uetyde in a straunge regyon ferre from thy frendes and  
parentes. And thā in maner of takynge his leue he sayd.  
Farwell my doughter Carcey p̄ onely fode of my lyfe coz  
porall. Farwell the Joyes of my dayes / farwell my cōfor  
te and consolacyon / farwell farwell for neuer shall I se p̄  
moze. And in makynge these complayntes w̄ many other  
he fell do wne in a swoone / & whan he reuyed and came  
agayne to hymselfe he went to the monumēt of his dou  
ghter & takynge his leue he kyssed it. And in that melan  
coly and dystresse he mouēd vpon the see saynge that he  
wolde neuer haue Joy ne consolacyon. Than he purpo  
sed for to go in to his realmd of Thyze for to perfourme  
his dayes in dolourous & lamentable soze wynges. And  
whan they were nygh vnto Thyze al sodaynly p̄ wynde  
reuerted agaynst them so impyteously that they were cō  
streynd to abādon theyz vessell & lete it folowe the cours  
of the water and wynde. Whan Appolyn sawe p̄ weder  
so impyteous & stormy and pondred his countreys for  
tunes for very pure anguyfthe he lefte p̄ rest of his caban  
and for no man he wolde retozne in to it but went byneth  
vnder the hatche where as was no maner of clerenes nor  
lyght of the day / and there he laye wepyng & sobbyng  
makynge his regretes & bewaylynges / & he was dzyuē  
from cost to coste tyll all wery they were dzyuen vnto the  
cote of Mylptayne where as his doughter Carcey was /  
but he knewe nothyng of it. Thus they aryued vpo the  
feest of saynt Johan on the whiche day the patron of the  
shyppe and all the company reioyced them for the good  
dayes sake. Appolin was vnder p̄ hatche in grete dolou

h. Appolyn.

G. J.

re/ & whan he herde the chere that they made he had grete meruayle and demaunded them wherfore they made suche Joy and reuell/ and the patron answered. Syr We reioyce vs for the hyghe and solempne feest and for the loue of saynt Iohan for whom this day is made celebracyon & solempnyte. Than Appolyn soze syghynge vnto the sayd. I pray you that ye euerychone assemble togyder & make you mery for my sake. And than he called his treasurer and commaunded hym for to gyue vnto eche of the maryners fyue pens of golde and a marke of syluer for to reioyce them with that day/ and than he sayd to them. I requyre you that ye pray all for me vnto our lorde that it may please hym for to sende me Joy and conforste and releas of my bytter sorowes/ and than all wepyng he made for to couer y<sup>e</sup> hatche aboue his heed where as he sayd that he wolde lede his lyfe in tenebrosite and derkenes to the tyme that god sholde sende hym Joy and cōsolacyon. Thā the patron descended from the shyppe for to go and puruey for all suche thinges as to them was behouable. And whan he was retourned he apparayled y<sup>e</sup> shyppe ryally/ and dysplayed the baners that were fayre & bryght for the honoure of the good day / and as the custome is of maryners / & than he made for to apparayle theyr dyner and couered the tables.



**H**ow kynge Appolyn aryued at Myltayne/ and how his doughter luted afore hym/ & other maters. Ca. xxix.





**A**thygoras pryncce of the cyte of Mylytayne  
 went sportynge hym by the ryuage of the see  
 for his recreacyon and spozte and sawe þe shyp  
 of kyng Appolyn and he thought that it was  
 the fayrest shyppe that euer he hadde seen to his aduyse/  
 and he sayd vnto his chyualry. Certes lordes the beaute  
 of this shyp pleaseth me moche. The patron thā beyng  
 nygh vnto hym sayd. Syr the shyppe is at your cōmaū-  
 dement and good pleasure and syth that ye are so nygh/  
 come aborde and se it and yf it please you dyne with vs.  
 The pryncce was ryght well content of the wordes of the  
 patrō and sayd. Syth ye say it with so good hert here is  
 v. besautes of golde & certaynly I wyll dyne w you. And  
 incōtyuent they toke a barge for hym & aborded the shyp  
 whā he was entred he sawe thē ete theyz mete all heuely  
 k. Appolyn. G.ij.

Wherby he thoughte þ the mayster of þ shyppe was not there. And thā he demaūded of þ maryners for the mayster of the shyppe / and the patron answered to hym and sayd. Our mayster is in wepynges & waylynges / for he hath lost his wyfe on the see & his doughter that he had on londe. Than þ pꝛynce sayd to the patron / here is t wo pens of golde and go vnto your mayster & tell hym / that here is the pꝛynce of the cyte þ wyl speke with hym / ye that pardon me sayd the patron for he hath sayd that the fyrst that were so bolde for to speke to hym sholde lese his heed. Now than sayd Anthygoras syth ye dare not go to hym shewe me his name & of what countree he is. Truly sayd þ patron he is named Appolyn and is kynge of þ londe of Thyre. Whan Anthygoras herde hym speke of Appolyn of Thyre he had grete meruayle and thoughte vpon Tarcy his doughter þ whiche he knewe in þ cyte & how she had tolde hym that kynge Appolyn of Thyre was her fader / and anone he wet to the hatche as þ maryners had ensygned hym and entred to hym in callinge hym by his name saynge. Hayle Appolyn kynge of Thyre. Appolyn the whiche knewe hym not answered neuer a worde. Whan Anthygoras herde þ he gaue hym no respounce ne redꝛed his salutacyō he sayd agayne. Appolyn speke vnto me for knowe thou þ I am pꝛynce of this cyte and am hyder comen for to behold þ beaute of this vessel / and your maryners of the pꝛ fre volunte prayed me þ I sholde come dyne with them and soo I haue done / and I demaūded them where theyꝛ mayster was / and they answered that ye were in grete wepynges & waylynges þ whiche dyspleaseth me sore. But of one thyng I pray you that ye wyl yssue out of this derstenes & reioyce you

In esperance that god shall helpe you. And Appolyn answered wepyng. Dere frende what soo euer ye be that ye make good chere and reioyce you with my folke / & shewe no semblaunce of Joye ne myrth vnto me / for I am euill fortunēd and voyde of all consolacyon and cōforte. Than Anthygozas sayd / ye must yf it please you yssue out of this tenebrous and obscure place. Appolyn sayd pardon me for this tyme / and than he turned hym asyde soze syghyng. And Anthygozas retorned to them that dyed and sayd that he myght not retray theyr mayster fro that derke place that he was in / for gladly he wolde haue founde some meanes to haue withdrawen hys thens. And than he sayd secretely to one of his seruautes. Go in to the bordell and say vnto the mayster of the ruffyens that he come and speke with me / & that he byngē Carcye w<sup>th</sup> hym with all her musycall instrumentes / for she is a parfyte maystresse in all maner of Joyous playes and melodyes / and we shall se yf by case of aduenture she may reioyce hym. Than the seruaunt went as his lorde had commaunded hym. And whan the ruffyen understode the tydynges of the seruaūt it greued hym moche for to haue Carcye thyder / but force it was so to do for to obey vnto his souerayne. Whan Carcye was comen to the shyppe Anthygozas sayd. Fayre damoyzell ye must shewe here your scyence / for it is of necessity for to reioyce the mayster of this shyppe the whiche hath lost his wyfe on the see and his doughter on the londe / he is here benethe in tenebres and obscurete / and for nothyng that I may do he wyll not yssue out of the place where as he is. And yf ye may do so moche as to make hym yssue here is thyrty pens of golde for your labour / and .i. other for to kepe your byrgnyte. Than incontynent she wente

Appo.

G.iii.

went to the hatche and sayd vnto Appolyn. Syr god sende you salute and Joye. I desyre and requyre you that ye wyl reioyce you at my comynge hyder / for ye are not besyted of a woman corrupt and defouled / but of a mayden chaste and vyrgyn / for lyke as the rose groweth amonge thornes and sharpe pryckes and is not of it selfe prycked all in semblable wyse is it of me / for I remayne amonge people infect and vncast / and yet neuertheles I haue obserued and kept my vyrgynyte hyderto with all my dyligence. And therewith I haue a specyall confydence & trust in god / for I thynke that whan it lyketh hym he shall deiecte and deliuer me from that vylenes / and so he wyl whā he thynketh tyme. And therfore saye syr conforte your selfe. Appolyn than lyft vpon his heed and sayd vnto her. Fayre damoyzell I praye you speke not to me of consolacyon & conforte / for I desyre them not / neuertheles me thynke yf ye be extrayte of some noble place / but I requyre you go your way and that ye pardon me of that ye desyre / all be it I beseeche almyghty god that he sende me Joye or I restore in to my realme. And certaynly ye haue done me more pleasure than yf ye had made me for to come out of this place. And for your good wyl and loue I gyue vnto you two hondred pens of golde for to kepe your vyrgynyte / & I beseeche you that ye trauayle no more for me / for your tender and amiable wordes reneweth my dolourous anguyshes. The mayden toke the golde that he hadde gyuen her and thanked hym hyghly prayenge god to sende hym his hertes desyre and wolde haue yssued out of the shyppe / but Anthygoras returned her and sayd . Fayre syster haue ye holpen the poore dyscomforted for to leue and cease of his sorowes and lachrymous lamentacyons. Certes fayre loz


he sayd Tarpe I haue done all therto that lyeth in my po  
wer but nothyng it auayleth / and he hathe gyuen to me  
two hondred pens of golde and prayed me to go my waye  
and lete hym alone for my wordes renouelleth his dolous  
res. Than Anthygoras sayd I shall gyue you foure hon  
dred pens of golde so that ye retozne to hym and shewe hys  
that ye desyre nothyng of hym but his welfare and helthe  
Than the mayden mekely retozned at his commaundes  
ment streyght to Appolyn and sayd to hym. Syr I wyll  
lytte me doune by you yf it please you / and yf ye can shewe  
to me the solucyon of a questyon or twayne I shall go fro  
you / & yf ye can not than must ye reioyce you by some mea  
nes / and here is your pens for I wyll nothyng but your  
salute and welfare and that ye enioye in my saynges / and  
anone she began her questyon in this maner. There is a  
lodges in the erthe that souneth with an hye voyce / y host  
that enhabyteth in it is dombe and sayth noo worde / and  
yet neuertheles the lodges and the hoost entre ensueth to  
gyder / now answered dyrectly vnto this question. Appolyn  
incontynent answered / the lodges that ye say souneth w  
an hyghe soun is the see / the hoost therein enhabytaunt &  
is dombe without saynge of ony worde and that entre ens  
sueth ben the fylles y whiche foloweth the cours and ren  
nyng of the see / and that is the solucyon of your question  
The mayden than preposed an other questyon sayenge in  
this maner In the water of the floode that renneth by the  
brymme spryngeth that of the whiche musyke and swete  
songe is made / & is not of colour sable / the messenger of al  
legraunce by touchyng. Than Appolyn answered that y  
spryngeth in the brymme of the floode ben y redes wherof musi  
ke is made & swete soun whā one maketh a pype or other




instrument of rede / for it is not of blacke colour / but it is  
whyte / messenger of allegraunce whan it is touched vpon  
the pertuys and holes / for it is made to gyue what sounne  
that one wyll. The mayden preposed an other questyon in  
saynge. All about gooth the fyre in the hous and dooth noo  
harne / and maketh soo grete lyght in the myddes of the  
hous that with grete payne it may be endured / and y<sup>e</sup> hos  
te is naked within the hous. Appolyn answered and sayd  
The hous is a bayne in to the whiche the fyre entreteth all a  
bout and maketh grete hete and may do no harne / the hos  
te is naked for he hath noo nede of clothyng in a bayne.  
The damoyzell than preposed an other questyon the whi  
che is this. Within this monster shynynge / approcheth al  
way an endynge / the moone often resembleth the sonne /  
& sheweth nothyng but that that is to come. Appolyn thā  
remembryng his dolours fel to wepyng agayne. Whan  
the damoyzell hadde made her questyons and that Appo  
had soyled them all saue the last wherto he sayd nothyng  
she had meruayle / and in beholdynge him she sawe that he  
wept / wherfore she wyll not what to do but went and to  
ke hym in her armes saynge. Alas it is grete damage that  
a man of soo grete noblenesse as you be sholde vse his lyfe  
in suche doloures and anguysshes / I pray you be of good  
conforte for whan it pleaseth our creatour he wyll rende  
vnto you your wyfe and your daughter / and than she to  
ke hym by the goune makynge semblaunt for to drawe h<sup>y</sup>  
out from vnder the hatche. Appolyn seyng that she wol  
de haue had hym out drawe backwarde / and they pulled  
so bytwene them that her holde slypped and she fell to the  
grounde and hurte her knee sore. Whan she felte that she  
was hurte she began pyteously to wepe saynge. ❧\*

**H**ow Carcye cōplained of her myssfortunes befoze kyn  
ge Appolyn for hurtyng of her knee. Ca.  xxx.

**G**ratyous god fourmer of thynges interyour  
and exteryour of nought and suffreth al opera  
cyons for to be thought and determyned / how  
mayst thou suffre that thy synple and humble  
handmayden not culpable of ony malyce to en  
dure so many greuous perylles and myssfortunes / for syth  
the houre that I was bozne I haue had but aduersytees  
and trybulacyons / for of the dolour that my moder hadde  
with me in my natyuyte she departed oute of this lyfe / &  
was casten in to the see in an arche leeded / and afterwar  
de I was brought in to the cyte of Charcye of the whiche  
I here the name / and was delyuered and recōmaunded  
vnto a cytezyn of that same cyte named Tranquyle / and  
vnto his wyfe named Dyonyse / and vnto a nouryce ad  
mytted by my fader the whiche ryght wel and dyligently  
kept me. And whan that she laye vpon her deed bedde she  
recounted vnto me befoze her dethe all myn exstraught &  
lygnage / and all the aduentures whiche I hadde passed in  
myn adalescency / and yf she had not tolde me than I had  
not knowen who was my fader ne who was my moder /  
for I had wende afore that Tranquyle hadde ben my fas  
der Dyonyse his wyfe my moder / by the whiche Dyonyse  
I was prepayred to be slayne of her esclauē vpon the see  
syde / but it happened that a galey came swymmynge ther  
by that toke me and delyuered me from the handes of the  
esclauē / and the men of the sayd galey solde me in this cyce  
vnto a ruffyen whiche hath kept me by force in the place  
publyke for haue made me enclyne to that moost vyle syne

of luxurye, but graces be gyuen to our lord by whose power I haue kept my vyrgynyte vnto this houre. Alas my lord my fader was named Appolyn and was kynge of þe londe of Thyze, and than she began for too complayne in saynge w a pyteous voyce. Ha my ryght dere fader where be ye now, in what londe ben ye remaynyng þe ye come not for to se me, and delyuer me from this payne & shamefull scandalyzacyon in the whiche I am, & where I haue soo longe abyden without conforste sauf onely of the curteys prynce of this cyte whome our lord rewarde. 

**Of the Joye bytwene Appolyn & Tarcye. Ca. xxxi.**

ynge Appolyn heyrng þe wordes of his daughter in that maner was so feruently taken and surprysed with Joye and gladnes that of longe tyme he coude not speke & pronounce a worde, but whan his speche came without aduyse he began for to crye. O all ye myseruautes leue your heyynes and make Joye. Than all they of the shyppe ranne vnto hym wenyng that he had ben from his wytte. And whan they came they founde hym holdyng his daughter bytwene bothe his armes, and than he sayd vnto theym. Certaynly my dere frendes here is my daughter Tarcye for whome I haue had so moche trouayle & endured so many sorowes. Than he and she deuyled and talked of many thynges & of theyr straunge aduentures, and after he ysued with grete Joye. Than Appolyn clothed his daughter with ryche aournementes & clothes and apparayled hymselfe at al poyntes. And Anthygoras had grete pleasure to se that aduecture. Than she began for to tell her fader

how she was solde vnto the cursed ruffyen the whiche wol  
de haue maynteyned her in synne and voluptuousnes / &  
what payne she hadde for to kepe her byrgnyte / & how  
the prynce Anthygozas had ayded and socoured her for to  
to kepe her byrgnyte and to saue her frome that horryble  
synne of carnal concupyscence. So after the complayntes  
made of the one and of y other they demeaned grete Joye  
bytweene them of theyr sodayne encountrynge. And at the  
laste Anthygozas prayed kynge Appolyn instauntly that  
he wolde gyue vnto hym his doughter Tarcye in maryas  
ge / the whiche Appolyn hym ottroyed and graunted for y  
pleasure that he hadde doone to her in helpynge her for to  
kepe her body immaculate and byrgynall / & than he sayd  
to Appolyn. I requyre you to gyue me a gyft / and Appo  
lyn graunted hym / and the prynce sayd . I demaunde of  
you vengeaunce to be executed vpon this cursed and mes  
chaunt ruffyen whiche in this wyse hath withholden your  
doughter / to the whiche request Appolyn accorded lyghtly  
Than anone Anthygozas ledde Appolyn and his dough  
ter Tarcye in to y cyte with grete magnyfycence and try  
uniphe. And whan they were entred & had abyden awhyle  
le Anthygozas the prynce commaunded that all the cytes  
zyns sholde be redy in goodly ozdynaunce for to assemble  
afoze kynge Appolyn and his doughter Tarcye And as  
soone as they were comen he mounted vpon a scaffolde a  
monge them and sayd as here after foloweth. ❖ ❖ ❖

  
**How the ruffyen that kept Tarcye was bent. Ca. xxii**

Tarcye.



**O** ye citezyns of this cyte of Aplytayne I Anthygoras prynce of the same and gouernoure for the wele publyke or comune do you for to knowe and vnderstande that ye and I ben in grete peryl syth a lytell space. for Appolyn þ myghty kyng of Thyre and Anthyoche is aryued with an huge nauye of men armes for to be auenged vpon vs and to put our cyte to mortall ruyne for cause of this cursed ruffien the whiche hath holden his doughter Tarcye in þ boz dell publykely and openly in the moost shamesull wyse as esclau and comyn woman. And therfore I lete you wete to thende that our cyte be not dystroyed for suche an euyl man. And anone al the citezyns sayd. Lorde we wyl þ he gyuen to Appolyn / & that he take vengeaunce on hym at

his pleasure rather than he shoulde make our cyte to be destroyed. Than incontynent the ruffyen was brought afore the pryncce Anthygoras his handes bounden behynde hym and there was apparayled a fayre chayre in the myddes of the cyte/ and Appolin was made for to sytte therein holdyng his daughter by the hande & than he sayd to all the people there beyng in presence. Citezens of Wyltayne by your grete goodnes and gentylnes ye ben here assembled for to se the Joy and solace that I have of my daughter the whiche I verily supposed had ben deed in the cyte of Tharcye whome I have this day founde/ & whiche this cursed ruffyen hath holden for esclave and bonnyden. And yet it suffysed hym not so to do/ but he hath holden her in the publyke bordell as impudyeke for to dishonour and shame her for ever/ but yet notwithstandinge his cruell malyce by the grace of god & adiutory of you & other lordes here present she hath preserved and kept her maydenhead wherof I thanke you cordyally. And for I and my daughter shall be beholden vnto you for to rende vnto you as grete a pleasure/ wherfore I requyre in the way of ryght wysnes that ye do suche Justyce vpon hym as belongeth to suche a cursed and meschaunt man for the retaynyng of my sayd daughter. Than all the cytezens sayd with one voyce/ We wyll that he be brent in the myddes of the cyte. Than anone a grete fyre was made in the market and the ruffyen was bounde to a pyler in the myddes therof/ and so with grete payne and shame he fynysshed his dayes befoze all the people. Than sayd Tharcye to the esclave that had kept her byrgynye and bought her vnto/ for the wele and seruyce that thou hast done to me I make the free of all seruage and thraldome/ and here I gys


ue the an hondred besauntes of golde to make the a good  
man. Than he gaue to all the women þ̄ were in the boz-  
dell grete fynaunce and ryches to thende that they sholde  
leue theyꝝ synne and go oute of that place. After all these  
thynges done Appolyu arose out of his chayre and sayd  
to the pꝛynce of þ̄ cyte. **O** Anthigoꝛas pꝛynce of grete ver-  
tue and replete with bouite I thanke the of þ̄ grete good-  
nes and honoure that thou hast doone to me. For by the  
I haue gotten my moost welbeloued daughter. And also  
all you noble cytezyngs of mylytayne I thake and remer-  
cy you of the grete debonayte and frēdshyp that ye haue  
done vnto me and vnto my daughter / for by the grace of  
god and you she hath yet her byrgynyte & maydenhede.  
And for the goodnes that ye haue doone to me and to her  
I gyue you frely fyfty charges of syluer. They seyg his  
fraunchyse and good wyll thanked hym gretely / and for  
his sake they dyde do make an ymage or statute too his  
semblaūce all of fyne syluer / & set it in þ̄ middle of the cyte  
The whiche statue helde in his hāde a shyppe / & byt we-  
ne his armes his daughter Carcie / and vnder his fete he  
helde þ̄ ruffen in whose hādes was a wytyng in gol-  
den lettres that sayd thus. **A**ppolin the noble kyng of  
Thyre by his lyberalyte and fraūchyse hath made of nes  
we the walles of the cyte of Mylytayne / and fortifyed it  
with plente of treasoures and ryches / for whose loue &  
his daughter Carcy byrgyn pudyke and chaste þ̄ cyte-  
zyngs of þ̄ sayd cyte hath do to be made this present yma-  
ge or statue.

**O**f the maryage of Anthigoꝛas pꝛynce of Mylytayne  
and of Carcy kyng Appolyns daughter. Ca. xxxiiij.



**C**ertayne tyme after that Appolyn had gyue  
his daughter Tarcye vnto Anthigozas for to  
be his wyfe as is aforesayd he anounced it to  
all the cytezens / wherof they had grete Joye  
and thã he prepayred and apparaylled all su-  
che thynges as to the maryage apperteyned / and thã w  
grete magnyfycēce and glozy the espousaylles were ma-  
de & the feest endured. viij. dayes whiche were to longe to  
tell. And whã þ feest was determyned Appolyn desyred  
soze for to retozne in to Thyze / & wolde passe throughe the  
cyte of Tharcye for to be auēged on Tranquyle & Dyony-  
se his wyfe. He beyng in this purpose on a nyght he had  
a vylō þ sayd yf he sacryfied not to þ goddelle Diane he  
sholde neuer retozne on lyue to Thyze / for she had kepte þ  
vyrgynyte of Tarcye. Thã Appolyn shewed it to Anthy-  
gozas / & he sayd þ it were well done to make oblacyon to



Dyane / and for to lede with hym his daughter Carrey.  
 Anone he went and made for to prepayre & aray shippes  
 and set hym on the waye / and so longe they sayled þ̄ they  
 arpyued in the lode of Ephesym / & whan they were in the  
 cyte they demaúded of þ̄ people where þ̄ temple of Dyane  
 was / the whiche anone they shewed / and whan they  
 came to the temple they founde a nonne at þ̄ entrynge of  
 the gate the whiche sayd vnto Appolyn and his cōpany.  
 Lordes I pray you for to pardone me for none may entre  
 in this temple without the lycēce of my lady the abbesse.  
 But yf it please you for to remayne here a whyle I shall  
 go and anounce her of your aduenyment. 

How Appolyn and his daughter went to the temple of  
 Dyane where as his quene was abbesse. Ca. xxxiij.







**I**n this forsayd temple nedwelled none other but  
ladyes and damoyelles the whiche had made y  
bowe of chastite / and at that tyme Archystrates  
kyngge Appolyns wyfe was chosen abbelle that  
he helde for deed. And it was .xiii. passed syth she  
had ben therin. The portresse went to the abbelle and sayd  
vnto her that at the gate was a kyngge that was ryche  
arayed and precyously besene and accompanied with gre  
te chyualtry and other people the whiche kyngge is come for  
to make oblacyon and prayer vnto the goddesse Dyane.  
Whan the abbelle vnderstode that it was a kyngge she ma  
de for to brynge a chayre in to the quere of the chyrche / &  
whan it was brought she dyde sytte her doune therin. And  
than she commaunded the portelle for to open the gate / &  
Appolyn entred in to the temple holdinge his daughter by  
the hande and all the chyualtry folowed after them. And  
whan he sawe the lady in the chayre so curpously and so ry  
chely besene he wende that it hadde ben Dyane the god  
desse and wolde haue kneled doune before her for to haue  
made his prayer and oblacyon accordyng to his pylgry  
mage / but it was tolde hym that it was thabbelle / & than  
he went towarde the awter / and she made for to open all  
the tabernacles of Dyane. And than kyngge Appolyn fell  
doune vpon his knees ryght deuoutly and made his deuo  
cyons / and than he presented his daughter tofore the tro  
ne of Dyane to thende that eche myght knowe wherfore  
he was comen thyder / and in presentinge her he made this  
complaynt . O Dyane relucet goddesse the whiche illus  
myneth the superiour partyes of the terryen mancyon w  
thy splendēt leames enclpne thyn humblenes vnto the cō  
templatye orayson of me Appolyn kyngge of Thyze thyn

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oratore the whiche hath suffred so many euyls and grete  
trybulacions durynge my lyfe . For whan I was of the  
aeege of .xv. yeres I was introducte and endoctryned in al  
the artes and scyences that a yonge man ought to haue /  
and for that I founde the solucyon of a questyon that the  
kyng of Anthyoche made vnto me for the demaunding  
of his doughter which he occupped carnally he procured  
the meanes for to sle me / for the whiche I was constrey-  
ned for to leue my realme and fledde by the see towarde  
the cyte of Charcye whiche I delyuered from hunger / &  
than dreyng to be knowen I remounted vpon the see /  
& sayled towarde þe cyte of Terme where I losse all þe I  
had and naked I entred into the sayd cyte in the whiche  
reygneth the good kyng Archystrates of whome I was  
receyued / and at the last of his grete fraunchyse & noblesse  
he gaue to me his doughter in maryage. And it befell so þe  
I had tydynge how the kyng of Anthyoche was deed /  
wherfore I concluded for to go and take possession of his  
realme the whiche vnto me belonged. And whan I was  
on the see and my wyfe with me the whiche was grete w-  
chylde / she had not ben longe vpon the see but for fere and  
dylease þe she suffred she was delyuered of this my dought-  
ter whiche I present here vnto the / at the byrthe of who-  
me my wyfe deyed / whom god pardon / for whose sake to  
me is comen the grete sorowe whiche I haue iuffred And  
yet mozeouer I was constreynd for to close her in an ar-  
che leded with plente of golde and syluer for to burye her  
with as to a kynges doughter apperteyned & after that to  
cast her in to þe see. And afterwarde I gaue my doughter  
in the cyte of Charcye vnto a man whose cursed wyfe had  
commaunded for to sle her by her esclau the whiche ledde

her to the se syde for to doo her to deithe / but of aduenture  
there came 'a galey that led her to the cyte of Dplytayne  
and solde her to a ruffyen with whom she was longe tyme  
with grete payne to kepe her maydenheed / whereas I dy  
de fynde her lyth. And whan I retorned thyder for to ma  
ry my daughter they told me that she was deed and bury  
ed belyde y tombe of her nouryce nygh to the see syde. And  
whan I sawe my self so dyspoyled and voyde of al welthe  
and dystytute of my wyfe / and of my daughter I was so  
surprysed with sorowe that I had leuer haue deyed than  
lyued. And now gracious goddelle y hast gyuen me so mo  
che grace y I haue founde my chylde y I present the here.

**C** Of the Joye that was betwene Appolyn and his wyfe  
in the temple of Dyane. Ca.     xxxv:



**W**han the abbelle Archycastres herde and vnder-  
stode all these thynges she was enspyred with so  
grete Joye that she myght not absteyne her selfe  
tyll he hadde made his oblacyon or sacryfyce but ranne vn-  
to Appolyn with her armes stretched and embraced hym  
by grete feruour of loue and kyssed hym mo than an hon-  
dred tymes / and after she sayd with an hie voyce. Ha Ap-  
polyn kynge of Thyrz hast thou no recognysaunce ne kno-  
welege of me. Whan Appolyn hadde well herde her & saw  
her demeanour he was gretely astonyed and sayd. Of the  
knowlege of you I am vnpuruayed for I was neuer in  
this place. Than she perceyuyng that he mysknewe her  
sayd all wepyge. Certaynly I am Archycastres your ow-  
ne espouse that ye kest in to the see in a leeded arche / and  
that ye so moche haue desyred . Than Appolyn & Carcye  
toke her in theyr armes and embraced her soze wepyge for  
Joye so that all they about theym wept for pyte. And the-  
re they recounted theyr fortunes and meruaylous aduen-  
tures. What Joye and consolacyon had that noble kyn-  
ge for to be fyrst restored in to his realme out of the which  
he was delect / and secondaryly to fynde his naturall chyld-  
de the whiche he thought hadde ben buryed at the cyte of  
Charcye / and thyrddly how grete Joye hadde he to fynde  
his moost beloued wyfe and espouse on lyue the whiche w<sup>th</sup>  
his owne handes he hadde casten in to the see / well may ye  
thynke that he had grete lyelle and Joye / his sorowes we-  
re tozned to myrthes and consolacyons. He fyrst was vn-  
fortunate & lost londes / rychesses / wyfe / daughter / and al  
his other goodes / & now he hath founde all agayne. Thus  
the Joye was so grete amonge theym y<sup>t</sup> it can not be este-  
med / and anone it was spredde ouer all the countre that y<sup>t</sup>

abbesse had founde her husbnde, wherof they of the cyte had grete Joy, and put an other abbesse in her place. And there they sojourned a certayne tyme and after they toke theyr leue thankynge the cytezens and so departed & mouēted vpon the se.

How Appolyn was crowned at Anthyoche, & after restored to the cyte of Charoye & caused execucion to be done vpon Tranquyle & Dyonyse his wyfe. Ca. xxxvi




**A**ppolyn beyng vpon the see w<sup>th</sup> his wyfe & his doughter exploitēd so moche that they arriued at the cyte of Anthyoche / in the whiche cyte the crowne of the realme was kepte for Appolyn. And there he was crowned with grete solem<sup>n</sup>

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H.iii.

pnite and tryumphe & was honourably receyued as to a kyngge apperteyneth. And than he departed thens & retorned to his owne realme of Thye where as he was also receyued with grete reuerence / and the feestes endured. viii. dayes for the loue of the quene and her doughter. And for his welcome home he gaue vnto Anthygozas y<sup>e</sup> sayd countree. Than afterwarde they retorned vpon the see & went so longe by they<sup>r</sup> Journeys that they aryued at the cyte of Tharcye / where as they were welcomed with grete Joye. And than Appolyn sent for Tranquyle and Dyonysle his wyfe / & whan they were comen he went in to the myddes of the cyte & stode vnder the ymage y<sup>e</sup> was made to his symlytude / and tored hym to the people and sayd. O you cytezens of Tharcye ye haue caused me to endure many trybulacyons. And they answered all nay lord / but we alwayes haue sayd y<sup>e</sup> the crowne of this cyte shold remayne to you for the benefaytes that in tyme past ye haue doone vnto vs / & we ben all content for to lyue and deye w<sup>th</sup> you. And y<sup>e</sup> ymage shall be for euer a memozyall of your goodnes. Therfore I sayd it sayd Appolyn / for whan I went last out of your cyte I left and gaue my doughter w<sup>th</sup> grete ryches to nouryshe vnto Tranquyle & Dyonysle his wyfe & whan I retorned to fetch her they wolde not rendre her to me. Dyonysle y<sup>e</sup> herynge began for to saye. How holde we haue rendred her to you whan she was deed / and your owne selfe felt the sauour y<sup>e</sup> came from her whan ye redde the superscrypcion of the monument that the cytezens byde make for the honour of her and the loue of you. Than Appolyn was somewhat moeued with impacynce whan he herde how falsely she made her excuse and made to call for the his doughter Tharcye tofore al the people / and than

he sayd to her. My fayre doughter now must ye bere wytnesse and recorde of your dethe. Than the maden came tofoze Dionyse and sayd. God saue the Dionyse I am Carcye whiche is rylen from dethe vnto lyfe. Whan the cursed woman herde her speke thus she began for to tremble for feere and wylt not what to say. Than Carcye commaunded for to brynge forth the theclaue that sholde haue put her to dethe. And as loone as she was comen Carcye sayd to her. Theophyle knowe thou that I am Carcye of whome thou wolde haue smyten of the heed / wherfore I am comen hyder for be auenged and do y same to the. And therfoze tell here openly who commaunded the so to doo. And theclaue sayd / certaynly it was Tranquyle and Dionyse his wyfe / and so tofoze the cytezens he recounted al theyz fayte and false pzeposycyon of theym. Whan the cytezens herde and vnderstode this they cryed all with one voyce brenne them / brenne them. And incontynent without longer abydyng was made two grete fyres and in y one they put Tranquyle / and in the other Dionyse his wyfe / and thus they fynylshed theyz dayes for theyz falsenes. Than they wolde haue bzent theclaue / but Carcie saued her lyfe and sayd. For that thou suffred me to saye my prayers I was delyuered from dethe / & therfore I wyll that thou be saued / & also I gyue the an. C. besauntes of golde / & make the fre of all seruage / wherof she thanked her / & went her waye makynge grete Joye y she was so escaped. 

**H**ow Appolyn was crowned kynge of Benthypolytayne / after his wyfes fader. Ca.  xxxvii.






**A**fter al these thȳges abouesayd Appolyn thā  
ked humbly the cyteyns & abode there halfe a  
yere / and he toke his leue honourably & moun  
ted vpon the see and came to þ̄ cyte of Terme  
where as his wifes fader reygned. And whan  
he knewe that his sone Appolyn and his doughter Archy  
castres came to hym he went & met them with a grete cōs  
pany of lordes & welcomed theym hyghly. And there they  
abode a yere in grete Joye & solace. And at the ende of the  
yere kynge Archystrates deyed for aege / and Appolyn ho  
nourably made hym to be entyered. But oz he deyed he ga  
ue to Appolyn the cyte and dyademe of Terme whiche he  
receyued and was crowned with grete nobles and mag  
nyfycence / and the other parte of his realme he deuyded  
after his pleasaunce / and gaue the one halfe therof vnto

**A**rchycastres his doughter / and the other halfe he gaue to  
**T**arcye þ wyfe of Anthygozas / and after þ the doole was  
 made a yere. And at the ende of the yere euery persone bes  
 gan for to reioyce them. And vpon a daye as Appolyn and  
 his wyfe were talkynge of one thynge and other done in  
 tymes past he bethought hym on the pooze fylsher þ whi  
 che hadde gyuen hym the halfe of his mantell / and forth  
 with he sente for hym. The pooze man was soze afrayed  
 whan he herde þ maundement of the kynge for he thought  
 no more on it / and so he came all heuely afore hym / and thã  
 Appolyn sayd to the quene. Here is the man by the occasy  
 of whome I recouerd that whiche I hadde lost in the see  
 for he gaue me the one halfe of his mantell / and shewed  
 me the way for to come to this cyte / where as I was well  
 receyued of my lord your fader whome god pardon. And  
 than he toke the fylsher by the hande and sayd. Be ye not  
 remembred how ye saued me and confortd me whan I  
 had losse my shyppes & was caste naked on the see syde / &  
 the pooze man sayd yes my lord. Certes sayd Appolyn I  
 sayd to you þ yf euer I came to myn aboue I holde thyn  
 ke on you / & incontinēt he gaue hym .l. besauntes of gol  
 de / and thre fayre houses in the cyte / so that he that was þ  
 poozest was made the rychest. Than he sent for hym þ had  
 brought hym tydynges from Anthyoche that kynge An  
 thyogus was deed / and made hym ryche in lykewyse as  
 he dyde the other.

**H**ow kynge Appolyn dysceased and his wyfe also / and  
 how theyr lone possessed theyr realmes. Ca. ✽ xxxviii.



**B**y processe and length of tyme kyng Apollyn had a sone by his wyfe Archycastres the whiche was kyng and reigned after theym in the realme of Thyre. Than they retorned in to Anthyoche & lyued there the space of .lxxiii. yere in grete Joye & noblesse / peas and tranquylte. And thus in his lyfe he was kyng of Thyre of Anthyoche / and of Terme / and of dyuers other realmes the whiche he helde and mayteyned in good peas durynge his lyfe. And durynge his dayes he wrote and put in remembraunce the fortunes and peryllous aduentures the whiche vnto hym were happened and comen / and he

compyled. vi. volumes of booke / of the whiche one remay-  
ned in the temple of Dyane in the londe of Epheſym. The  
ſeconde in the cyte of Terme. The thyrde in the cyte of An-  
thyoche. The fourthe in the cyte of Mylytayne. The fyfth  
in the cyte of Tharcye. And the ſyxt in his realme gentyll  
of Thyre. After all theſe thynges and many other he dyſ-  
ceaſed out of this worlde / and in deyeuge he embraced his  
wyfe and kyſſed her in takynge his leue. And ſhe for veray  
pure ſorowe and loue embrac d hym and makynge grete la-  
mentacyons and complayntes ſhe gaue vp her ſpyryte vñ  
hym / wherfoze the realmes made grete doles and ſorowe  
And than they were bothe taken vp and layde in an arche  
of golde and they were ſepultured accordynge to theyr eſta-  
te. And thus it pleaſed almyghty god to call theym to his  
reygne and to fyniſhe theyr regail nobles whiche myght  
not alway endure. 

**T**hus endeth the moost pytefull hystory of the noble Ap-  
polyn Comtyme kynge of Thyre newly translated out of  
frenſhe in to englyſhe. And enprynted in the famous cy-  
te of London in the Fleetſtete at y ſygne of the ſonne by  
Wynkyn de worde. In the yere of our lord. M. D. and. x.  
the. xxviii. daye of the moneth of February. The fyrſt yere  
of the reygne of the moost excellent and noble prynce our  
ryght naturall and redoubted ſouerayne lord kynge Hen-  
ry the. viii. 