

obtain the training, test and validation data for use

[According](#) to [Oluwarotimi Williams Samuel](#) of the Chinese Academy of Sciences,

~15% of my total data test data, ~70% train data, and ~15% validation data

From each 10 sentence block, I'll switch between taking three rows of test data and three rows or validation

I changed some of the translations to have I switched to having " instead of "" but after running some tests using "" didn't damage the translation as I thought it would

1

From the "Trials of Marriage" and "Ballad of a Tyrannical Husband"; editor is Eve Salisbury and the translator is Benjamin Lambright

What, why dedyst thou wynk whan thou a wyf toke?	What, why did you wink when you married your wife?
Lystyn good serryys, bothe yong and olde.	Listen good sirs, both young and old.
By a good howsbande thys tale shal be tolde.	This tale shall be told by a good husband.
He weddyd a womane that was fayre and bolde.	He married a woman who was fair and bold.
She dyde mor then sho myght withyn her owne wone.	She did more than she might within her own dwelling.
How wold yow have me doo mor then I cane?	How would you have me do more than I can?
Is owr dyner dyght?	Is our dinner ready?
What hast thou to doo, but syttes her at hame?	What do you have to do, but sit here at home.
Whan I lye al nyght wakyng with our cheylde, I ryse up at morow and fynde owr howse wylde	When I lie awake all night with our child, I wake up in the morning and find our house in disarray.
Than make I buter ferther on the day	Then I make butter later in the day.

2

From "Abuse of Women"; editor is Eve Salisbury and translator is Rachel Chubb, translations edited by Benjamin Lambright

Of all creatures women be best:	Of all creatures, women are the best:
Men be more cumbers a thowsandfold.	Men are more burdensome by a thousandfold.
all the paciens in the world were drownd, and non were lefte here on the grownd,	all the patience in the world was drowned and none was left here on earth,
To the tavern they will not goo,	They will not go to the tavern,

In every place ye may well see, that women be trewe as tirtyll on tree,	Everywhere, you will see that women are as true as a turtledove,
tell a women all your cownsayle, and she can kepe it wonderly well;	Tell a woman all your counsel, and she can keep it wonderfully well;
For by women men be reconsiled,	For men are reconciled by women,
For by women was never man begiled,	For men are never beguiled by women,
She had lever go quyk to hell, than to her neyghbowr she wold it tell!	She would rather go quickly to hell than tell it to her neighbor!
Ye wold say, 'they be prowde!'	You would say, they are proud!'

3

From "Ballad of a Tyrannical Husband"; editor is Eve Salisbury and translator is Rachel Chubb, translations edited by Benjamin Lambright

Save alle thys compeny and sheld them from schame,	Save all this company and shield them from shame,
God kepe alle women that to thys towne longe,	God keep all women who belong to this town,
She was a good huswyfe, curteys and heynd,	She was a good housewife, courteous and clever,
The goodwyfe had meche to doo, and servant had she none,	The wife had much to do, and she had no servant,
'Syr,' sche sayd, 'naye; how wold yow have me doo mor then I cane?'	'Sir,' she said, 'no; how would you have me do more than I can?'
Than he began to chide and seyde, 'Evelle mott thou the!'	Then, he began to chide and said, 'May you suffer!'
'I have mor to doo then I doo may;'	'I have more to do than I can do;'
Thou goyst to thi neybores howse, be on and be one,	You go to your neighbor's house, repeatedly,
Then I melk owre kene and torne them on the felde.	Then, I milk our livestock and turn them out into the field.
Whyll yow slepe fulle style,	While you sleep soundly,

4

From "Ballad of a Tyrannical Husband"; editor is Eve Salisbury and translator is Rachel Chubb

Then wyll owre cheldren wepe and upemost they	Then, while our children weep at the top of their lungs,
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Whan I have so done, yet ther comys more eene,	When I have done this, there remains more to do,
I geve our chekyns met, or elles they wyl be leyne:	I give our chickens food, or else they will be lean:
tend I to owr goslyngs that gothe on the grene.	I tend to our goslings that gather on the green.
Whan I have so donne, I loke on the sonne,	When I have done this, I look at the sun,
Alle thys wold a good howsewyfe do long ar het were prime;	A good housewife would do all of this before six a.m.;
And I wyl be howsewyfe and kype owr howse at home,	And I will be a housewife and keep our house at home.
wyll I ryse whyll ye be slepande,	I will rise while you are sleeping.
Home com the goodman betyme of the day,	The man came home when dinner time came,
Kype wylle owr chelderne and let them not wepe.	Keep our children well and don't let them weep.

5

From "Ballad of a Tyrannical Husband"; editor is Eve Salisbury and translator is Rachel Chubb, translations edited by Benjamin Lambright

Put smal feyre ondernethe, sir, for Godes sake;	Make a small fire underneath, sir, for God's sake;
The goodwyffe thoght on her ded and upe she rose ryght:	The wife thought about her task and right up she rose:
She sayd, 'Sir, al thes day ye ned not to slepe,'	She said, 'Sir, you don't need to sleep all day.'
'Teche me no more howsewyfre, for I can inowe.'	'Don't teach me any more housewifery, for I know enough.'
Sche callyd to her lade, and to the plow they wend;	She called to her servant, and they went to the plow;
They wer bese al day,	They were busy all day,
Her sitt two gese	There, two geese sit
the wyfe had layd her flesche for to stepe:	the wife had laid her meat to marinate:
Therffor, dame, make thee redy,	Therefore, woman, get ready,

Yet I have not a feyr word whan that I have done.	Yet I don't get any kind words when I have done that.
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6

From "How the Goode Wife Taught Hyr Daughter"; editor is Eve Salisbury, translator is Rachel Chubb and translation editor is Benjamin Lambright

Y schall you telle a praty cace	I shall tell you a pretty tale
How the gode wyfe taught hyr doughter to mend hyr lyfe	How the good wife taught her daughter to mend her life
Serve God, and kepe thy chyrche,	Serve God and support your church,
And that schall helpe thee in thy peyne.	And that shall help you in your pain.
Of pore men be thou not lothe, bot gyff thou them both mete and clothe;	Do not be disdainful of poor people, but give them both food and clothes;
And to pore folke be thou not herde,	And do not be hard on poor people,
For where that a gode stowerde is, wantys seldome any ryches.	For where a good steward is, there is seldom a lack of riches.
When thou arte in the chyrch, my chyld, loke that thou be bothe meke and myld,	When you are in the church, my child, see to it that you are both meek and mild,
With sybbe ne fremde make no jangelynge.	Don't gossip with family nor friends.
My dere doughter, of this take kepe.	My dear daughter, take heed of this.

7

From "How the Goode Wife Taught Hyr Daughter"; editor is Eve Salisbury, translator is Rachel Chubb and translation editor is Benjamin Lambright

Yf any man profer thee to wede, a curtas answer to hym be seyde,	If a man offers to marry you, give him a courteous answer,
And schew hym to thy frendes alle;	And introduce him to all of your friends;
Syt not by hym, ne stand thou nought yn sych place ther synne may be wroght.	Do not sit by him nor stand in any place where sin may be done.
What man that thee doth wedde with rynge, loke thou hym love aboven all thinge;	Whatever man has wed you with a ring, love him above all things;
Yf that it forteyne thus with thee that he be wroth, and angry be, loke thou mekly answeyre hym,	If it happens that he's wrathful and angry with you, meekly answer him,
Fayre wordes wreth do slake;	Fair words reduce wrath;

Fayre wordes wreth schall never make,	Fair words never make wrath,
Ne fayre wordes brake never bone,	Fair words never break bone,
Be fayre of semblant, my dere doughter,	Have a fair appearance, my dear daughter,
Change not thi countenans with grete laughter	Do not change your face with great laughter

8

From “How the Goode Wife Taught Hyr Daughter”; editor is Eve Salisbury, translator is Rachel Chubb and translation editor is Benjamin Lambright

And wyse of maneres loke thou be gode,	And have good manners,
Ne laughe thou not low, be thou therof sore.	Don't laugh loudly, or you'll be sorry thereafter.
Luke thou also gape not to wyde,	Also, don't yawn too widely,
When thou goys in the gate, go not to faste,	When you go inside the gate, do not go too fast,
Byware, my doughter, of syche a maner!	Beware, my daughter, of such a manner!
Go not as it wer a gase fro house to house, to seke the mase	Do not go, as if you were a goose, from house to house, to seek idle diversion
Ne go thou not to no merket to sell thi thryft, bewer of itte.	Don't go to any market to sell your material wealth; beware of it.
Ne go thou nought to the taverne,	Don't go to the tavern,
Ne go thou not to no wrastylynge,	Don't go to wrestling matches,
Byde thou at home, my doughter dere.	Stay at home, my dear daughter.

9

From “How the Goode Wife Taught Hyr Daughter”; editor is Eve Salisbury, translator is Rachel Chubb and translation editor is Benjamin Lambright

Aquyente thee not with every man, that inne the stret thou metys than;	Do not acquaint yourself with every man who you meet on the street.
Grete hym curtasly, and late hym be.	Greet him courteously, and let him be.
All the men be not trew	All men are not true
Be thou not to envyos,	Do not be too envious,
Pryde, rest, and ydellschype, fro thes werkes thou thee kepe;	Pride, rest, and idleness: keep yourself from

	these activities;
And thy God worschype when thou may, more for worschype than for pride;	And worship your god when you can, more for worship than for pride;
Ne counterfyte thou no ladys	Don't copy any ladies
Be thou, doughter, a houswyfe gode,	Be, daughter, a good housewife,
Women that be of yvell name, be ye not togedere in same	Do not be together in company with women of evil names
And if thy lord be fro home, lat not thy meneye idell gone	And if your husband is away from home, do not let your servants go idle

10

From "How the Goode Wife Taught Hyr Daughter"; editor is Eve Salisbury, translator is Rachel Chubb and translation editor is Benjamin Lambright

And if that thou fynd any fawte, amend it sone, and tarrye note.	And if you find any fault, amend it soon, and do not hesitate.
Thy bred thou bake for houswyfys helthe.	Bake your bread for the housewife's health.
For many handes make lyght werke.	Because many hands make light work.
Bysyde thee if thy neighbores thryve, therfore thou make no stryfe,	Besides yourself, if your neighbors thrive, do not begrudge them,
Bot thanke God of all thi gode that He send thee to thy fode;	But thank God for all the good, and that he sends you your food;
And than thou schall lyve gode lyfe,	And then you shall live a good life,
Syte not to longe uppe at evene, For drede with ale thou be oversene	Do not stay up too long in the evening, for fear that you become intoxicated with ale
Loke thou go to bedde bytyme;	Make sure you go to bed on time;
Erly to ryse is fysyke fyne.	Rising early is good medicine.
Be welle dysposed, both meke and myld,	Be well-disposed, both meek and mild,

11

From "How the Goode Wife Taught Hyr Daughter"; editor is Eve Salisbury, translator is Rachel Chubb and translation editor is Benjamin Lambright

And if it thus thee betyde, that frendes falle thee fro on every syde, and God fro thee thi chyld take, thy wreke one God do thou not take,	And if it happens to you that friends fall away from you on every side, and God takes your child, do not take your grievance on God,
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and if thou have a doughter of age, pute here sone to maryage; for meydens, thei be lonely	And if you have a daughter of age, offer her to marriage soon, for maidens, they are lonely
Borow thou not, if that thou meye, for drede thi neybour wyll sey naye;	Do not borrow, if you may, for fear that your neighbor will say no;
Borowyd thinge muste nedes go home,	Borrowed things must be returned,
And thus thi frendes wyll be glade that thou dispos thee wyslye and sade.	And thus your friends will be glad that you dispose yourself seriously.
Now I have taught thee, my dere doughter, the same techynge I hade of my modour:	Now I have taught you, my dear daughter, the same teachings I got from my mother:
Thinke theron both nyght and dey,	Think of them during both night and day,
Forgette them not if that thou may,	Do not forget them if you are able,
For a chyld unborne wer better than be untaught, thus seys the letter.	Because a child is better unborn than untaught, so goes the proverb.
Therfor Allmyghty God inne trone, spede us all, bothe even and morne;	Therefore Almighty God in a throne protects us all, both during the evening and the morning;