

Transcript

Editorial comments:

SP 12/180/50 f. 100r - 101v. Lord Burghley to William Herle.

Address leaf:

[fol. 101v]

[Endorsement by unknown hand:] xxixth of Julye 1585/

Letter text:

[fol. 100r] I delivered your lre yesternight to her majestie, who redd it twice over advisedly, and asked me yf I had hard of the k: of Swethens marriadge, and I told her no. Then she told me out of your lre a storie of an Allmaigne, that had bin here to lerne whether hir majestie was assured to *Monsieur* for mariadge, and how since hering of *Monsieurs* death, the same man had charge againe, to know whither hir majestie might be had in mariadge with the K: of Sweden, and the partie returning to the K. found him newly maryed to one of his owne countrie, And now how this allmaigne had moved certaine sutes to yow, first to have some land, next to have a pension, and to serve with certain men of warr, and that yow had answered him verie wisely. And so I comended yow as syngularly as I could, and sett forth your want, and how paineful services yow had don, and how chargeable your last service was. And so shee gave good hearing, but yet remembered how many things she had done for yow, which I extemated in comparison of your deserte, and that others of less meritt for action were otherwise rewarded, and in the end she asked me what yow had for your charges to Embden, I told hir, I thought not so much as yow spent, by a half or more. Then she willed me to aske of Master Secretarie what yow had which I will do, and persew your releif in better sorte.

As I am used here for matters at home, so yesterday I saw a lre out of Scotland, declaring that the K: was informed from this Courte, that the king had no greate enemye in this Courte, than now and the lyke is written to the Master of *Gray* of him self. Yf yow knew how earnest a Course I hold with hir majestie both privately and openly for hir [fol. 100v] for hir to retegne the K. of Scottes with freindshipp and liberalitie; yea and to retegne the Master of *Gray*, and the Justice Clerke with some rewardes to continew their offices, which in dedde ar to me knowne to be verie good, Yow would think there could be no more shamefull lyes made by Sathan him self, than these be And fynding my self thus maliciously bitten, with the tonges and pennes of Courtiers here, Yf God did not comforte me, I had cawse to feare murthering handes or poysoning trickes. But God is my keper xxixth of Julie 1585. Your loving freind W: Burghleye.