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here not long since, but the authors were taken at the beginning, and some executed, as well they deserved; for every soldier has five stivers a day, besides munition and bread, and every month their whole pay, and all had clothes since coming hither.

Don Roderigo Lasso is expected here every day from Spain, with money to give more abundant pay to the camp. The Duke of Lenox has returned to Scotland, with such good answers to his propositions at the Queen's hands that the King of Scots is much contented, and the Scots assured that the Crown shall be his after Her Majesty's days; for they say that Her Majesty, though she would not have the King's title confirmed by Parliament, confessed to the Duke that she thought it the best (the bragging Scots say she durst do no other), and would do nothing to prejudice it, and wrote the King a kind, loving letter with her own hand.

All things are quiet in France; the King in his greatness scoffs at all the world. As to the succession of England, he says that a bastard of his is as fit for it as a bastard of Normandy; he has ungratefully forgotten the benefits of his crown and kingdom obtained only by Her Majesty's help; for requital he not only did not advertise her of the Spanish preparations for Ireland, whereof he could not be ignorant, having an ambassador in Spain, but understanding that the Spaniards were landed in Ireland, openly cried, "*Bon, bon, bon.*" From Antwerp the merchants acknowledge letters from Spain, of an accord made between the King and them for a million and a half of crowns; so we fill up our decayed companies, and levy new of Almains and Liegeois, and so the wars are like to continue. [1½ *pages, copy.*] Also,

Jan. 31. / Feb. 10. Liege. J. B. [*alias* John Petit] to Mr. Robinson, London [*alias* Thos. Phelippes]. Some that served the States have come from Ostend, and tell strange tales of the number of men lost in it. A little pamphlet was printed at London, for justifying Sir Fras. Vere about an anteparly with the Archduke, in which he confesses that he had not above 2,150 men left of above 8,000 he had last summer. For the loss of the English I am sorry, and wish they had been better employed to better designs. If I were worthy to be a counsellor to Her Majesty, I should hardly allow so many gallant fellows to lose their lives to increase our neighbours, and diminish our own treasure at home, which was otherwise when the league stood on foot with Burgundy. I speak like an Englishman, for my father was one, and my mother of Antwerp, so I bear affection to both parts. [½ *page, copy extract. The originals of both these papers are in the Flanders correspondence.*]

Endorsed, with an abstract [*by Phelippes*], and a note [*by Thos. Wilson*] that this was found amongst Phelippes' papers, wherein are many untruths of Scotland and the King.

Jan. 31. 21. Declaration of Stephen Phelippes, that his brother Thomas and one Barnes were busy writing this day fortnight, but what he knows not. He was sent a week ago to the port, to see if there were any letters come to John Carpenter. [⅓ *page.*]