

Sir.

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I have receaved a letter from my wife wherein she writes of one which you should have written by order from his Highnes to mee I Confesse I Wondered at first where it might be slayd, buto such Times as enquiring vari<sup>ly</sup> earnestly after it, I find that the Magistrates of this Towne (the most uncounteous men upon Earth) have delaynd the same, as an Englishman a Printer heere says, who is employd in interpreting all such letters, and it seems the substance of yours nott pleasing them they have kept it up, But that it nott so strange if you knowe the base usage and unworthy subdaynement wee receive of this people; for never were men of fashion so dealt with; they have shut us up in a base Tayle where wee are so fast besett with strong guards and enclosed like birds in a Iron Cage, that except it be the good will and pleasure of the Burgo Maisters, (but a Sparrow) No Creature can speake with us, nor bring us any newes; you may Judge Sir in what Care I can be having no more favour shewne mee, nor libertie; as prisoners of this sort are accustomed to have; I believe never any of the Kings officers were so scurvily handled by us, Nor ther one any of ours so unchristianly treated in the other Townes, only wee here find the serventie of Tyrannies; But I hope a Time ye shall come when I shall see all wrongs repayed, You will be pleased Sir to remonstrate my Care unto His Highnes, and present my humble service unto him, I dare not say any more for this Time for feare of being importune; Only I besse your hands and desire to hear from you if it be possible, Mean while be Confident there is no man at liberty who is more souly deboulded unto you, then is in prison

Mercatm. 31 of  
August. 1678.

Your most humble and over  
obliged Servant  
J. Sandtboordis



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A Monsieur.

Monsieur de Lubertem premier Secretair  
et Conseiller de Son Altesse.

a L'Arme.

Purchased at Wilks's sale,  
May 1857.  
Vol. 701/  
(2 letters.)