Letter from John Donne, "at my poor house," to Sir George More, 1614 December 3: autograph manuscript signed, Papers of the More family of Loseley Park, Surrey. Transcription by Early Modern Manuscripts Online (EMMO). MS L.b.538, Folger Shakespeare Library, Washington, DC.

leaf 1 recto

 $S^{r}$ 

I returnd not tyll yesternight, from my expensive iourney to Newmarket. Where I have receyvd fro ye Kinge, as good allowance, and encoragement to pursue my purpose, as I could desire. Whilst I was there, I found y<sup>t</sup> my L: chamber= lane, refus'd to swear a Gent: into a place of Grolme of ye chamber, after he had bargaind for yt, because he was a Servant to my L: of Canterbury. Thys, and some other lights make me see, that matters stand not so well between them, but y<sup>t</sup> they are likely to oppose one anothers dependants. Before I go about to seeke my L: of Canterbury, I would gladly, if I could, discerne hys inclination to me, and if whether he have any conjecture upon my relatio to my L: chamberl: w<sup>ch ^he</sup> ys very likely to haue come to hys knowledge, since my goinge, by reason of hys Lps more open avowinge me, then heretofore. If therfore, yow haue taken any occasion to speake w<sup>th</sup> hys Grace, since I desired y<sup>t</sup> fauer of vow, and haue perceved any thinge therby, weh vow thinke fytt y<sup>t</sup> I should know before y<sup>r</sup> comminge hether, I humbly besecche yow to let me understand it, when any Servant of y's hath occasion to come to London: y' I may use my best meanes of disposinge hym towards yt. My L: chamb: hath layd hys commandement upon y<sup>e</sup> M<sup>r</sup> of Requests, to forbear to move  $y^e$  k: in  $y^e$  other busines, for any man; though I saw y<sup>e</sup> Byll, for y<sup>e</sup> kings hande, and saw y<sup>t</sup> it was styll earnestly pursued out of yorkhouse. Hys Lp hath assurd me, that yt shall sleepe, tyll I move hym to sett yt afoote hereafter, when my Sonne, or any for mee may haue profit therby. Wth w<sup>ch</sup> purpose I wyll acquaint my L: chancelor, and humbly intreat hym, y<sup>t</sup> it may be so. And so, s<sup>r</sup>, w<sup>th</sup> my humble duty to yo<sup>w</sup>, and yo<sup>r</sup> poore daughters, I leave yo<sup>w</sup> to our most blessed Sa= uyor.

yours euer to be comanded I: Donne.
At my poore house.
3 Decemb i6i4.