

**Letter from Anne Broughton (née Bagot), Warwick Inn, to Richard Bagot, Blithfield, 1587 May 11: autograph manuscript signed, Papers of the Bagot family of Blithfield, Staffordshire. Transcription by Early Modern Manuscripts Online (EMMO). MS L.a.223, Folger Shakespeare Library, Washington, DC.**

leaf 1 recto

Good father I haue sent by this carrier two suger loues they waegh xxix pound & a quarter, which cometh to xxv<sup>s</sup> vi<sup>d</sup> & vi<sup>d</sup> the bages I haue sent therewith vi pounds of peper I bought of M<sup>r</sup> Morly ii<sup>s</sup> vi<sup>d</sup> a pound, I haue bought mace he selleth it for x<sup>s</sup> a pound, Cloues iiiii<sup>s</sup> vi a pound when my mother needeth she shall haue some of mine, my vncler Oker could help me with no more, I haue sent therewith a gallan & a pint of sallet oyle which cost vi<sup>s</sup> & iiiii<sup>d</sup>, I am verie glad to heare that my sister Lettice shall come vp, my mother shall haue her gounne assone as I can get it made, my partoner is gone this day to speake with M<sup>r</sup> Dorrell about your accomptes for vntill he haue bine with the auditor he can not certify him of your accomptes, because you had but a letter of S<sup>r</sup> Amias Paulets and not an acquittance my partoner telleth me that he will goe thorgh w<sup>th</sup> it with asmuch speede as he may, my brother Anthony is at Croidon where the Quene lieth he saeth he deliuered your letter to M<sup>r</sup> Grivvell & after went for annswere & he told him that day he had written you an annswere by his man, I am sorn that my vncler Ihon continueth in his old disordered life, I sent you downe athinge from the high comissioners which wold haue restrayned him, my partoner saieth that wold haue bine the best course he will not let his sonne weare a coate of penniston he saith it is to whot <sup>he</sup> you caused me to by buy buffin for him Lil & Wat which shalbe made vp with as little cost as I can, because you shall see how the sicknes increaseth I haue sent you a bill of the last week and this. So cravunge your dayly blessinge and my mothers to me and my daughter I cease to troble you: Warw. Inne this xi of May

Your obedient Daughter.  
Anne Broughton

leaf 1 verso

leaf 2 recto

leaf 2 verso

Right worshipfull my  
good father M<sup>r</sup> Bagot  
at Bliethfield this  
be dd

LLoyd  
Loyd

Lloyd