

Some, the daye that you deputed, I receyved A let
 from the Lxxth minute of the clocke, w^{ch} I send you
 by this bearer w^{ch} by you maye perceyve the intencion
 w^{ch} no promysse hath passed you before the receipt
 of this, I sawe rather, his man turned up, you
 then any other for sundrie asperite w^{ch} the best
 w^{ch} you word be passed & yet it in my mynde, except
 by consent you shoulde be dechined of it, And
 so fast you will from the worst his w^{ch}
 of April 1572

Your^s fargie
 J. B.

my answer to Mr. Lybelle
 was that I woulde do nothing
 w^{ch} put scandall from you because
 I knowe not what my god
 passed you

Do my saint Nicholas Baron
in Pedgrave your wife