

My honorable and
affectionate friend &c
Robert Druerie Knight.



I make no doubt, but you have often heard in general of my
Lord. Treas. sickness, and I think not many will be more gladd
then you to hear of his recovery. But together you have
heard of his long sickness and progress of his sickness, but
I have not been in his power of cure, nor truly to certify. I
will therefore advertise you, as truly and shortly as I can.
His Lopp about some four months since, began to find
a general indigestion, and distemper in his body, and presently upon it
a stroke of wind in one of his shoulders, unto which the Surgeons
applied plasters, and the Physicians administered inward physic
and in the removing of this malady, his Lopp fell into a little
distemper of state, and seemed to be in a little of that
feaver, which upon his Physicians by advice of Mr. Mairnes, took
from him some scope of blood, and then his body being
thought to consist of a distempered state and roller, they gave him
coolers to qualify and allay his unnatural heat, which did
the more temper his distemper. After this, he soon after great
freedom from his feaver and other distempers, then then began
a swelling in his legges and lower parts, which was thought first
to be the farwell of his claque, but after, it grew so great and
rose so high, that his doctors were doubtfull it might proceed to
dropsy. But after some few daies, somewhat of the appearing
upon his legges. It was presently concluded to be the Gout, but
and for a month together it was said to be a Gout, implying
to a dropsy, many applications and drinks were given, both
the distemper, which I have now too long to write, some to prevent wind
some to prevent water, and his Lopp patiently endured all, but
a roiall physician, that had created a dangerous leak between
wind and water. After he had thus remained full two
months, under the hands of his private Physicians and Surgeons
of London. His last address was unto the Right worship
full your Grace, now eight daies, which was the last time
seen since, in his moste state, being felt enough of the
most.

most temperate of the small; And you will find the swelling
of his leggs and his joints much abated, and the distention
in the bottom of his belly (which bred in him a little fortuit
of breath) to be much qualified: And you will find his
countenance, and spirit more cheerful and prettily revived
and his stomach, and his sleep somewhat better than at London.
But as yet we find that the Bath doth rather exasperate and
raise, than abate this dull kind of habit of humor (as the Moon
will rather rather power to raise vapours, than to ripen fruit)
But will do it yet and the Bath together, not hope to carry
him back again, in a short better of state, then we brought him
hither, nor I protest unto you was very weak and fearful.
For your Duke of Bullyn is yet at the Court, I cannot
particularly relate, being so far from the Court as we are
But we have in general, that his troop is very brave and
that they are really entertained: I marvel, that my Lord
Carter never retains any letters from you, although my
Dum, and you have no glare of Amb. yet I trust you
have, that round and do observe as much, as the best
that have employment from the State, and it will be
no ill introduction towards the setting sure, idle persons
on work; But I presume your silence hath ground
rather from my Lord's long sickness, nor from me, nor from
yourself, but hath bred such a dulness, as I have been restless
of all writing or complement; And that I assure you hath
been the cause, that my Lord Carter wrote not according to
his appointment his letters unto my noble friend Sir
Robert Druerie, unto whom will be his noble Lady, I
recommend my service; not forgetting my best commendation
to Mrs. Dore, who is unwilling his Treasury, for his
country's better service, towards the North, if I be not
able to add a note, yet I shall be ever ready to say Amen

From the Bath
12. May. 1612

Your Loving Affectionate
to Command
Walter Cope