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# THE CAMDEN MISCELLANY,

#### VOLUME THE EIGHTH:

#### CONTAINING

- FOUR LETTERS OF LORD WENTWORTH, AFTERWARDS EARL OF STRAFFORD, WITH A POEM ON HIS ILLNESS.
- MEMOIR BY MADAME DE MOTTEVILLE ON THE LIFE OF HEN-RIETTA MARIA.
- PAPERS RELATING TO THE DELINQUENCY OF LORD SAVILE, 1642-1646.
- A SECRET NEGOCIATION WITH CHARLES THE FIRST, 1643-1644.
- A LETTER FROM THE EARL OF MANCHESTER ON THE CONDUCT OF CROMWELL.
- LETTERS ADDRESSED TO THE EARL OF LAUDERDALE.
- ORIGINAL LETTERS OF THE DUKE OF MONMOUTH.
- CORRESPONDENCE OF THE FAMILY OF HADDOCK 1657-1719.
- LETTERS OF RICHARD THOMPSON TO HENRY THOMPSON, OF ESCRICK, CO. YORK.





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## FOUR LETTERS

OF

# LORD WENTWORTH,

AFTERWARDS EARL OF STRAFFORD,

WITH

A POEM ON HIS ILLNESS.

EDITED BY

SAMUEL RAWSON GARDINER, LL.D.,

DIRECTOR OF THE CAMDEN SOCIETY.

PRINTED FOR THE CAMDEN SOCIETY.

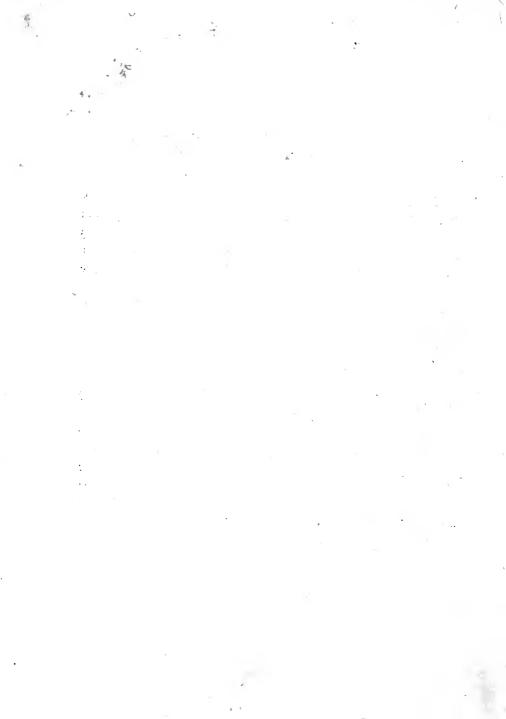
M.DCCC.LXXXIII.



#### PREFACE.

For the four letters now published the Society is indebted to Mr. G. F. Warner, who met with them in arranging a collection of the correspondence of the Earl of Carlisle which has recently been purchased by the British Museum. The first of them is valuable as embodying Wentworth's opinion on Gustavus Adolphus at a critical point in his career, whilst the last gives us his opinion of the Irish officials soon after his arrival in Ireland. All four of them have an interest as showing intimacy between Wentworth and the husband of Lady Carlisle.

The poem, which must have been written in the end of May or the beginning of June 1640, was pointed out to me some years ago by Mr. R. Laing of C. C. C. It has since been copied for me by Mr. A. Plummer, the Librarian of the College, who has been good enough to collate it as printed here with the original MS. There is nothing except internal evidence to bear on the question of authorship, but Professor Hales and Mr. Gosse agree in selecting Cartwright as the probable writer. At the time when the collected edition of his poems was published there was every reason to omit a panegyric of Strafford.





# FOUR LETTERS

FROM

### LORD WENTWORTH TO THE EARL OF CARLISLE.

[EGERTON MSS. 2597.]

MY MUCH HONORED LORD,

Thorowe the favoure of yours of the nine and twentithe of the last moneth methinks I see the affaires of the house of Austria a little to quicken againe, for the intrenchmentt of the Swede<sup>a</sup> showes the others to be maisters of the feilde; and that soe many peeces of importance have declared themselves for Monsieur<sup>b</sup> asseures me France will not be in case to hurtt Spaine abrode having soe much to doe for himself att home, being a solitary Prince and a heire apparantt the heade of a Party aganst him. it seemes Fiatc was a righteous man and taken from the evill to cum, which methinks the Cardinall should hardly escape. But, if I may prie into the Arke, I beseeche your Lordship, whie doe not wee sum way or other declare ourselves roundly and put ourselves in sum posture, at least in sum hope of regaining the Palatinate. That Prince seems to me on all sides to be in the lande wheare all things are forgotten. Oh my Lord, the house of Austria hath a roote, will up againe; the King of Swede can have noe time to make more then one faulte, and that proves irremedilesse, if it should

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Aug. 12, 1632. Fol. 76.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> At Nüremberg, where Gustavus Adolphus was facing Wallenstein.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>b</sup> Gaston Duke of Orleans was at this time in Languedoc taking part in an insurrection with the Duke of Montmorency.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>c</sup> The Marquess of Effiat, who had been ambassador in England in 1624-25. had been superintendent of the Finances, and had done much to bring about the insurrection by his demands upon the estates of Languedoc. He died July 17.

chance to befalle him, therfore me thinks still it weare well we be not all togeither swallowed up in the contemplation of his last battell at Lipssick; besides that in his successfull progresse hetherto he hath not presented himself soe lovely to us, as that we have cause to dote on him. And now, my Lord, give me leave to tell you how sore it presseth upon the zeale I have to serve you that my condition in this place affords me noe meanes to performe it, as I infinitly desire it might. In good faithe, one pleasure I have when I thinke of Irelande, and therin judge that imployment to have much the better of this, it is that I hope ther to finde sum pathes open for my thankfullnesse to walke in, and to meete with sum of your interests in my passadge. Beleeve me, my Lorde, I will with all diligence and perseverance treade the stepps which may leade me to sum happy issue, which may becum in sum degree acceptable unto you and soe hartely apprehende your commaundes your honoure or benifitt, that he must be a bold man at armes that setts them and me asunder. Till I manifest unto your Lordship this constantt truthe, be pleased to oblige me by your beleefe (whearin you shall never be deceaved) of my remaining

### Your Lordship's

Most humble and most faithfull servantt,
WENTWORTH.

Yorke, this 12th of August, 1632.

Dec. 20, 1632. Fol. 108. MY VERY GOOD LORD,

Ther is upon the way towards your Lordship a whole kennall of houndes; five cople of them are for me, nor was I ever maister of soe many before in all my life. I wishe they prove for your liking; thus much in therbyhalfe, according to the dialecte of a Northeren Cracker. Ther ancestors weare of thos famouse Heroes that in the feildes of Hanworth<sup>a</sup> and Wettwange<sup>b</sup> weare of the cheefe in sentte and vewe, and, if it came to a blacke hare, run doggs,

<sup>\*</sup> In Middlesex.

b In the East Riding of Yorkshire.

horse, and men cleare out of sighte, and the silly beaste was sure to die for it before she gott to the tow miles end. Your Lordship is left free to your beleafe, but thus much shall be sworne, if you desire an oathe for it; what thes thar oxpring may performe upon the Alpes I cannot be resolved by our huntsmen, but it is strongly supposed they will not prove *Pejores avis*, and then the day is ours sure. The subject I am upon is ritche and noble, and losse it weare to give it over soe quickly; but truly, my Lord, if I end not quickly I shall not see to write, soe as I must intirely assigne them over to ther good fortune and myself to your favoure, wishing sum better occasion by which I may expresse unto you how sincerely and hartely I am

#### Your Lordship's

Most faithfull and most humble servante,
WENTWORTH.

Yorke, this 20th of December, 1632.

My humble service to my Ladye I beseeche you; for such is the speede and dullnesse of my sight as both conspire to give me noe leisure or meanes to write any more.

June 25, 1633. Fol. 140.

#### MY VERY GOOD LORDE,

This place administers little matter whearupon to exercise the service I finde my hartte inclined to expresse unto your Lordship everywheare, which misfortune I trust my industrye and desire shall free me from the burthen of long labouring under and sett me in sum nearer and better posture to your affaires in Irelande, whear with extreame much comforte I flatter myself att least not to continue thus still uselesse and fruitlesse in thos lardge returnes towe your noble freindshippe.

I have written to my Lord Mountnorris to pay over to Mr. Heye for your Lordship's use the surplusadge of your wine customes in Irelande, your rentt to his Matie deducted; but I am not a little troubled with the apprehension that he will not take itt for a suffi-

cient warrantte for him to issue the m... upon, as indeed itt is not, and soe your Lordship be disappointed. To helpe this the best I can till I can thether myself, I still call upon such of your servants as I conceave are intrusted with your businesse to hasten to your Lordship your warrantt from Mr. Atturney, which may be returned backe heare and see the booke ready drawen accordingly aganst his Maties cumming hether, when your Lordship willbe pleased to see it perfected, and past under the great seale. What they doe in it I heare not, but I will by God's helpe goe to the Atturney myself, and, if they have slacked, I will not, nor suffer him to be in quiet till I procure itt and send it after you. Good my Lord, let it not be any longer neglected, for it is of greate value, and willbe worthe your paines to have it finally and authentically settled in good forme of lawe.

The Counsell goe every Sunday to waite upon the Queen.<sup>a</sup> Her Ma<sup>ty</sup> useth them with great grace and civility; but methinks is sumthing sadde and lookes very much paler than she useth to doe.

For myself, I am using all the diligence I possibly can to gett away, and shall, God willing, be in a readinesse to begin my jurney soe soon as I heare Captaine Plumley is gott aboute to Beaumorris with the shipp that is to transporte me. He is allready out of the river, soe as the next post that cums from Chester I trust to have the newes of his safe arrivall, and till then it weare to very little purpose for me to stirre from hence.

Wee heare ther is greate curtesyes passe betwixt your Lordship and my Lord of Hollande, and heare all his freinds make mighty addresses to my Ladye, but weather out of true respects to you tow singly, or complicated with sum secrett designe to fortifie themselves the better to make themselves more able to ballance to doe the Treasorour a shrewde turne, I conceave may in good judgmente be doubted; for I am one of thos that believe noe miracles, but that freindshipps which are to be trusted grow up per media upon sum noble precedent existent matter, wheare thos

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> The King was on his way to Scotland. 
<sup>b</sup> Richard Weston, Earl of Portland.

which are skiped into thus per saltum are for the most partte only to serve turnes and deceatfully temporary, and therfore ever to be suspected. It must be time and your owne wisdome which must discover this mistery, and therunto as unto lights much abler to discerne and judge I submitt itt, having myself noe other interest then to desire that all may succeede to the honoure and happinesse of your Lordship and my Ladye; and then in good faithe I am well pleased (that granted) which way soever itt be convayed unto you. I am sorry this day proves soe ill as will of necessitye keep his Mty within doores, and by that meanes I feare hinder him from seaing the parke at Yorke, which I have taken soe much care to reserve out of the Forest, rather for the honoure and conveniency of the place I ther held than for any private benefitt of my owne; for in good faith, my Lord, money is not the price with me of anything, but the kindnesse and love to my freinds, particularly to your Lordship, I confesse must not be denied whatever can be required, and in the power of

Your Lordship's

Most faithfull humble servante, Wentworth.

Westminster.

Indorsed: 1633, June 25.

Aug. 27, 1633. Fol. 150. MY VERY GOOD LORD,

Whatever my occasions or hast be, it must not deprive me the happiness of still putting your Lordship in remembrance of this servante of yours, who will ever be the readiest to receave and the most carefull to fullfill your commaundes in the whole world. Hear I am the whilst in excessive labourre to gett a little before hande with my businesse, if possibly I may be soe happy, being to deale with a generation that have the pointes of ther weapon turned

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> On his passage through York on his way to Scotland.

wholly to ther owne privates, but noe edge att alle for the publike; heare they are as dull as sharpe and eager to cut out for themselves in the other. I see itt is a maxime amongst them to keepe the Deputye as ignorantt as possibly they can, that soe allbeit not in peace yet he may be subordinate to them in knowledge, which I take to be the true reason that not any of them hethertoo hath made me any proposition att all for the bettering of his Matyes service. am purposed on the other side to open my eyes as wide as I can and dispaire not in time to be able to sounde the depthe they covett soe much to reserve from me. I finde all the revenew hear reduced to fee farmes and noe possible meanes consequently to advance it, and in the meane time greate matters expected, indeed impossibilities, from me in Englande, which is a wofull condition of a servant to dwell under the pressure of exspectation and be left or afforded noe meanes to dischardge himself from under the burthen of itt. I beseech your Lordship lett me in this, as I have dun in many things els, finde your favour, and be pleased to take me soe farre into your care as to weede out this growing inconvenience forth out of our maister's minde, in case you at any time finde itt to shoote up with him. There is not many that have the meanes to doe it for me, nor many the particulars wherein you may oblige me more than in this. I shall be sure to doe the uttermost that lies in me, for I have a hartte can willingly sacrifice all that ever I have for his Maty (if I doo not deceave myself) with a chearfullnesse and faithe extraordinary; only I am fearefull, that whilst impossibilities are exspected at my hands, the best I can doe should not be accepted, nay, imputed unto me as a crime. My Lord, I will detaine you noe longer, further then to beseeche you to be confidentt I must ever inviolatly approve myself

Your Lordship's

Most humble and most faithfull servantt,

WENTWORTH.

Dublin, this 27th of August, 1633.

## POEM

#### ON THE EARL OF STRAFFORD'S ILLNESS.

[MSS. of Corpus Christi College, Oxford. No. 316.]

To my Lord Lieftenant of Ireland.

How much you may oblige, how much delight The wise and noble, would you dye to-night? Or would you, like some noble victor, dye Just when the Triumphs for the victory Are setting forth; would you dye now, to eschew Our wreaths, for what yor wisedome did subdue, And though they'r bravely fitted to yor head Bravely disdaine to weare them till you'r dead. Such Cynnicke Glory would outshine the light Of Grætian greatnes, or of Roman height. Not that the wise and noble can desire To loose the objects they soe much admire. But Heroes and Saints must shift away Their flesh, ere they can gett a holy day. Then like to time, or book-fam'd Registers. Victors and Saints renown'd in Calenders, You must depart to make yor valew knowne, You may be lik'd, but not ador'd till gone. Soe curs'd a Fate hath humane Excellence, That absence still must raise it to our sence, Great vertue may be dangerous whilst 'tis here; It winnes to love but it subdues to feare.

The mighty Julius who soe long did strive At more then man, was hated whilst alive, Even for that vertue which was rais'd so high; When dead it made him straight a Deitye. Embassadors that carry in their Breasts Secrets of Kings, and Kingdomes Interests Have not their callings full preeminence Till they grow greater by removing hence. Like Subjects here they but attend the Throne But swell like King's Companions when they'r gone. My Lord, in a dull Calme the Pilott growes To noe esteeme for what he acts or knowes; But still neglected, as he useles were, Or con'd his Card like a young Passenger: Yet when the silent wind [sic] receave their breath And stormes grow lowde enough to awaken death, Then, were he absent, every Traffacker Would with rich wishes beg his being there. Soe in a Kingdomes Calme you beare noe rate, But rise to valew in a storme of State, Yet I recant, I beg yow would forgive, That in such times I must perswade yow live For with a storme wee all are overcast And Northerne stormes are dangerous at last. Should yow dye now that onely knowes to steere The windes would lesse afflict us then our feare. For each small Statesman then would lay his hand Upon the healme, and struggle for Comand, Till the disorders that above doe grow Provoke our Curses whilst we sinke below.

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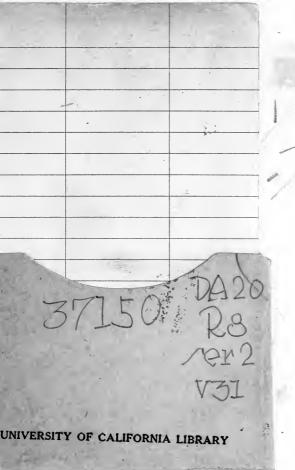


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