

E. L. I. Z. A.
B. E. T. H.
1588.

ship the Revenge, off of Start, this 21st, late in the evening
1588.

Your Lordship's poor friend ready to be commanded,

FRANCIS DRAKE.

P. S. This letter my honourable good Lord is sent in haste. The fleet of Spaniards are somewhat above a hundred sails, many great ships. But truly, I think not half of them men of war. Haste.

Your Lordship's assured,

FRANCIS DRAKE.

From the Same to Secretary Walsingham.

Most Honourable,

July the 31st, 1588.

I AM commanded to send these prisoners ashore by my Lord Admiral; which had, ere this, by me been done, but that I thought their being here might have done something, which is not thought meet now. Let me beseech your honour, that they may be presented unto her Majesty, either by your honour, or my honourable good Lord my Lord Chancellor, or both of you. The one, Don Pedro, is a man of great estimation with the King of Spain, and thought next in this army to the Duke of Sidonia. If they should be given from me unto any other, it would be some grief to my friends. If her Majesty will have them, God defend, but I should think it happy.

We have the army of Spain before us, and mind, with the grace of God, to wrestle a pull with him. There was never any thing pleased better, than the seeing the enemy flying with a southerly wind to the northwards.

God grant we have a good eye to the Duke of Parma; for, with the grace of God, if we live, I doubt it not, but ere it be long, so to handle