

words – and then parted; and we to Standings in Fleetstreete, where we sat and drunk and talked a great while – about my going down to Gravely Court,¹ which will be this week. At night I went home and there find letters from my father informing me of the Court, and that I must come down and meet him at Impington – which I presently resolved to do. And the next morning got up, telling my wife of my journy; and she with a few words got me to hire her a horse to go along with me.

17. So I went to my Lady's and elsewhere to take leave. And of Mr. Townsend did borrow a very fine side-saddle for my wife; and so after all things were ready, she and I took coach to the end of the towne toward Kingsland; and there got upon my horse and she upon her pretty mare that I hired her. And she rides very well; by the mare at one time falling, she got a fall but no harm. So we got to ware and there supped and to bed, very merry and pleasant.

18. The next morning, up early and begun our march. The way about Puckridge very bad; and my wife in the very last dirty place of all got a fall but no hurt, though some dirt. At last she begun, poor wretch, to be tired, and I to be angry at it; but I was to blame, for she is a very good companion as long as she is well. In the afternoon we got to Cambrige, where I left my wife at my Cosen Angiers, while I went to Christ College and there find my brother in his chamber – and talked with him; and so to the barbers and then to my wife again and remounted for Impington. Where my Uncle received me and my wife very kindly. And by and by, in comes my father. And we supped and talked and were merry; but being weary and sleepy, my wife and I to bed without talking with my father about our business.

19. Up early; and my father and I alone into the garden and there talked about our business and what to do therein. So after I had talked and advised with my uncle by his bedside, we all horsed away and to Cambrige, where my father and I, having left my wife at the Beare with my brother, went to Mr. Sedgewicke the steward of Gravely. And there talked with him, but could get little hopes from anything that he would tell us; but at last I did give him a fee, and then he was free to tell me what I asked; which was something,

1. The court of the manor in which some of the disputed copyholds were situated.