

that can be spoke of a woman almost. My Lord having walked an hour with me talking thus, and going in, and my Lady Carteret not suffering me to go back again tonight, my Lord to walk again with me about some of this and other discourse; and then in a-doors and to talk, he alone with my Lady Carteret, and I with the young ladies and gentlemen, who played on the guittarr and mighty merry, and anon to supper; and then my Lord going away to write, the young gentlemen to flinging cushions and other mad sports. At this late, till towards 12 at night; and then being sleepy, I and my wife in a passage-room to bed, and slept not very well, because of noise.

26. Called up about 5 in the morning, and my Lord upp and took coach a little after 6, very kindly, of me and the whole company. Then I in, and my wife up and to visit my Lady Slaning in her bed, and there sat three hours, with Lady Jemimah with us, talking and laughing. Here stayed till 9 a-clock almost, and then took coach, with so much love and kindness from my Lady Carteret, Lady Jemimah, and Lady Slaning, that it joys my heart (and when I consider the manner of my going hither, with a coach and four horses, and servants and a woman with us, and coming hither, being so much made of, and used with that state, and then going to Windsor and being shown all that we were there, and had wherewith to give everybody something for their pains, and then going home, and all in fine weather, and no fears nor cares upon me, I do think myself obliged to think myself happy, and do look upon myself at this time in the happiest occasion a man can be; and whereas we take pains in expectation of future comfort and ease, I have taught myself to reflect upon myself at present as happy and enjoy myself in that consideration, and not only please myself with thoughts of future wealth, and forget the pleasures we at present enjoy).

So took coach and to Windsor to the quarter, and thither sent for Dr. Childe – who came to us, and carried us to St. Georges Chapel and there placed us among the Knights' Stalls (and pretty the observation, that no man, but a woman, may sit in a Knight's place where any brasse-plates are set). And hither comes cushions to us, and a young singing-boy to bring us a copy of the Anthemne to be sung. And here, for our sakes, had this anthem and the great service sung extraordinary, only to entertain us. It is a noble place indeed, and good Quire of voices. Great bowing by all the people, the poor Knights perticularly, to the Alter. After prayers, we to see the plate