

fresh, above two if not three hours, to our great discontent. Yet being upon a pleasant errand, and seeing that could not be helped, we did bear it very patiently; and it was worth my observing, I thought as ever anything, to see how upon these two scores, Sir G. Carteret, the most passionate man in the world and that was in greatest haste to be gone, did bear with it, and very pleasant all the while, at least not troubled much so as to fret and storm at it. Anon the coach comes – in the meantime there coming a citizen thither with his horse to go over, that told us he did come from Islington this morning, and that Proctor the vintener of the Miter in Woodstreet, and his son, is dead this morning there – of the plague. He having laid out abundance of money there – and was the greatest vintener for some time in London for great entertainments. We fearing the canonicall hour would be past before we got thither, did with a great deal of unwillingness send away the Licence and wedding-ring. So that when we came, though we drove hard with six horses, yet we found them gone from home; and going toward the church, met them coming from church – which troubled us. But however, that trouble was soon over – hearing it was well done – they being both in their old Cloaths. My Lord Crew giving her – there being three coach-fulls of them. The young lady mighty sad, which troubled me; but yet I think it was only her gravity, in a little greater degree then usual. All saluted her, but I did not till my Lady Sandwich did ask me whether I had not saluted her or no. So to dinner, and very merry we were; but yet in such a Sober way as never almost any wedding was in so great families – but it was much better. After dinner, company divided, some to cards – others to talk. My Lady Sandwich and I up to settle accounts and pay her some money – and mighty kind she is to me, and would fain have had me gone down for company with her to Hinchinbrooke – but for my life I cannot. At night to supper, and so to talk and, which methought was the most extraordinary thing, all of us to prayers as usual, and the young Bride and bridegroom too. And so after prayers, Soberly to bed; only, I got into the bridegroom's chamber while he undressed himself, and there was very merry – till he was called to the bride's chamber and into bed they went. I kissed the bride in bed, and so the curtaines drawne with the greatest gravity that could be, and so good-night. But the modesty and gravity of this business was so decent, that it was to me, indeed, ten times more delightful then if it had been twenty times more merry and Joviall. Whereas I feared I must have sat up all