

we met with Mr. Fayrbrother. Who took us to Butolphes Church, where we heard Mr. Nicolas of Queen's College (who I knew in my time to be Tripos with great applause) upon this text: "For thy commandments are broad." Thence my father and I to Mr. Widdrington's chamber to dinner, where he used us very courteously again and had two fellow-commoners at table with him, and Mr. Pepper, a fellow of the college. After that we broke up; and my father, Mr. Zanch[y] and I to my Cosen Angiers to supper, where I caused two bottles of wine to be carried from the Rose tavern; but was drank up, and I had not the wit to let them know at table that it was I that paid for them, and so I lost my thanks for them. So to my Inn, where, after I had wrote a note and enclosed the certificate to Mr. Widdrington, I bade good-night to my father; and John went to bed but I stayed up a little while, playing the fool with the lass of the house at the door of the chamber; and so to bed.

27. Up by 4 a-clock, and after I was ready, took my leave of my father, whom I left in bed; and the same of my Brother John, to whom I gave 10s. Mr. Blayton and I took horse and straight to Saffron Walden, where at the White Hart we set up our horses and told the maister of the house to shew us Audly end house; who took us on foot through the park and so to the house, where the housekeeper showed us all the house; in which the stateliness of the ceilings, chimney-pieces, and form of the whole was exceedingly worth seeing. He took us into the cellar, where we drank most admirable drink, a health to the King. Here I played on my Flagelette, there being an excellent Echo. He showed us excellent pictures; two especially, those of the four Evangelistes and Henry 8th. After that, I gave the man 2s. for his trouble and went back again. In our going, my landlord carried us through a very old Hospital or Almeshouse, where 40 poor people was maintained; a very old foundation, and over the chimney in the mantelpiece was an Inscricion in brass: *Orate pro animâ Thomæ Bird &c.*; and the poor's box also was in the same chimney-piece, with an Iron door and locks to it, into which I put sixpens: they brought me a draught of their drink in a brown bowl, tipped with silver, which I drank of; and at the bottom was a picture of the Virgen and the Child in her arms, done in silver. So we went to our Inn, and after eating of something and kissed the daughter of the house, she being very pretty, we took leave; and so that night, the road pretty good but the weather rainy, to Eping. Where we sat and played a game at