

the place where Peter, my cosens man, went blindfold and found a certain place we chose for him upon a wager) where we had a dull Doctor, one Downe, worse then I think ever Parson King was (of whom we made so much scorn); and after sermon home and stayed while our dinner, a couple of large Chickens, were dressed and a good mess of Creame – which anon we had with good content. And after dinner he and I to walk; and I led him to the pretty little wood behind my Cosen's house, into which we got at last by clambering and our little dog with us; but when we were in among the Hazletrees and bushes, Lord, what a course did we run for an hour together, losing ourselves; and ended, I despaired I should ever come to any path, but still from thicket to thicket – a thing I could hardly have believed a man could have been lost so long in so small a room. At last, I found out a delicate walk in the middle that goes quite through the wood; and then went out of the wood and hallowed Mr. Creede and made him hunt me from place to place; and at last went in and called him into my fine walk – the little dog still hunting with us through the wood. In this walk, being all bewildred and weary and sweating, Creed, he lay down upon the ground; which I did a little but durst not long, but walked from him in the fine green walk, which is half a mile long, there reading my vowes as I used to on Sundays. To Yowel and there set up our horses and selfs for all night.

27. Up in the morning about 7 a-clock; and resolved of riding to the Wells. But it being much a warmer day then yesterday, there was great store of gallant company, more then then to my greater pleasure. There was at a distance, under one of the trees on the common, a company got together that sung; I, at that distance, and so all the rest, being a quarter of a mile off, took them for the waytes; so I rid up to them and find them only voices – some Citizens, met by chance, that sing four or five parts excellently. I have not been more pleased with a snapp of Musique, considering the circumstances of the time and place, in all my life anything so pleasant. We drank each of us three cups; and so after riding up to the horsemen upon the Hill where they were making of matches to run – we went away and to Yowell, where we find our Breakefast, the remains of our supper last night hasht. And by and by, after the smith had set on two new shoos to Creedes horse – we mounted; and with little discourse, I being intent upon getting home in time, we rode hard home. Set up horse at Foxhall, and I by water