

house of entertainment there hangs in every room a poor-man's box and desirous to know the reason thereof, it was told me that it is their custom to confirm all bargains by putting something into the poor people's box, and that that binds as fast as anything. We saw likewise the Guesthouse, where it was very pleasant to see what neat preparation there is for the poor. We saw one poor man a-dying there. Back by water, where a pretty sober Duch lass sat reading all the way, and I could not fasten any discourse upon her.

19. I and the child to walk up and down the town – where I met my old chamber-fellow Mr. Ch. Anderson and a friend of his (both Physicians), Mr. Wright, who took me to a Duch house where there was an exceeding pretty lass and right for the sport; but it being Saturday, we could not have much of her company; but however, I stayed with them (having left the child with his uncle Pickering, who I met in the streets) till 12 at night; by that time Charles was almost drunk; and then broke up, he resolving to go thither again (after he had seen me at my lodging) and lie with the girl, which he told me he had done in the morning. Going to my lodging, we met with the bellman, who strikes upon a clapper, which I took in my hand and it is just like the clapper that our boys fright the birds away from the corn with in summer time in England. To bed.

20. Up early; and with Mr. Pickering and the child by waggon to Scheveling, where it not being yet fit to go off, I went to lie down in a chamber in the house, where in another bed there was a pretty Duch woman in bed alone; but though I had a month's-mind to her, I had not the boldness to go to her. So there I sleep an hour or two. At last she rise; and then I rise and walked up and down the chamber and saw her dress herself after the Duch dress, and talked to her as much as I could; and took occasion, from her ring which she wore on her first finger, to kiss her hand; but had not the face to offer anything more. So at last I left her there and went to my company. Commissioner Pett at last comes to our lodging, and caused the boats to go off; so some in one boat, some in another, we all bid Adieu to the shore. But through badness of weather we were in great danger, and a great while before we could get the ship; so that of all the company not one but myself that was not sick – I keeping myself in the open ayre, though I was soundly wet for it. I having