

weary then the other two days, which I think proceeded from our galloping so much – my other weariness being almost all over. But I find that a coney-skin in my breeches preserves me perfectly from galling – and that eating after I come to my Inne, without drinking, doth keep me from being stomach-sick; which drink doth presently make me. We lay all in several beds in the same room; and W. Joyce full of his impertinent tricks and talk, which then made us merry, as any other fool would have done. So to sleep.

16. *Lords day.* It raining, we set out; and about 9 a-clock got to Hatfield in church-time, and I light and saw my simple Lord Salisbury sit there in his gallery. Stayed not in the church; but thence mounted again, and to Barnett by the end of sermon and there dined at the Red Lyon. Very weary again, but all my weariness yesterday night and today in my thighs only, the rest of my weariness in my shoulders and arms being quite gone. Thence home, parting company at my Cosen Anth. Joyces by 4 a-clock. Weary, but very well, to bed at home, where I find all well. Anon my wife came to bed; but for my ease rose again and lay with her woman.

18. Up and to the office; where among other things, we made a very great contract with Sir W. Warren for 3000 load of Timber. At noon dined at home. In the afternoon to the Fishery. Thence I with Mr. Gray in his coach to Whitehall; but the King and Duke being abroad, we returned to Somerset house. In discourse, I find him a very worthy and studious gentleman in the business of Trade; and among other things, he observed well to me how it is not the greatest wits but the steady man that is a good merchant: he instanced in Ford and Cocke, the last of whom he values above all men as his oracle, as Mr. Coventry doth Mr. Jolliffe. He says that it is concluded among merchants, that where a Trade hath once been and doth decay, it never recovers again; and therefore, that the manufacture of Cloath of England will never come to esteem again. That among other faults, Sir Rd. Ford cannot keep a secret; and that it is so much the part of a merchant to be guilty of that fault, that the Duke of Yorke is resolved to commit no more secrets to the merchants of the Royall Company. That Sir Ellis Layton is, for a speech of forty words, the wittiest man that ever he knew in his life; but longer, he is nothing; his judgment being nothing at all, but his wit most absolute. At Somerset house he carried me in and there I