

Cross Bath, where we were carried one after one another, myself, and wife, and Betty Turner, Willett, and W. H[ewer]. And by and by, though we designed to have done before company came, much company came; very fine ladies; and the manner pretty enough, only methinks it cannot be clean to go so many bodies together in to the same water. Good conversation among them that are acquainted here, and stay together. Strange to see how hot the water is; and in some places, though this is the most temperate bath, the springs so hot as the feet not able to endure. But strange to see when women and men herein, that live all the season in these waters, that cannot but be parboiled, and look like the creatures of the Bath. Carried back, wrapped in a sheet, and in a chair, home; and there one after another thus carried (I staying above two hours in the water), home to bed, sweating for an hour; and by and by, comes music to play to me, extraordinary good as ever I heard at London almost, or anywhere: 5s. Up, to go to Bristol, about 11 a'clock, and paying my landlord that was our guide from Chiltren, 10s., and the Sergt. of the bath, 10s., and the man that carried us in chairs, 3s. 6d. Set out towards Bristow, and come thither (in a coach hired to spare our own horses); the way bad, but country good, about two a'clock, where set down at the Horse Shoe, and there, being trimmed by a very handsome fellow, 2s., walked with my wife and people through the city, which is in every respect another London, that one can hardly know it, to stand in the country, no more then that. No carts, it standing generally on vaults, only dog-carts. So to the Three Cranes Tavern I was directed; but, when I come in, the master told me that he had newly given over selling of wine, it seems, grown rich; and so went to the Sun; and there Deb going with W. H[ewer] and Betty Turner to see her uncle, and leaving my wife with the mistress of the house, I to see the key, which is a most large and noble place; and to see the new ship building by Bailey, neither he nor Furzer being in town. It will be a fine ship. Spoke with the foreman, and did give the boys that kept the cabin 2s. Walked back to the Sun, where I find Deb come back, and with her, her uncle, a sober merchant, very good company, and so like one of our sober, wealthy, London merchants, as pleased me mightily. Here we dined, and much good talk with him, 7s. 6d: a messenger to Sir Jo. Knight, who was not at home, 6d. Then walked with him and my wife and company round the key, and to the ship; and he shewed me the Custom House, and made me understand many things of the place, and led us through Marsh street, where our