

mind is at a great loss what to do with my wife, for I cannot persuade her to go to Brampton and I am loath to leave her at home. All the afternoon in several places to put things in order for my going. At night home and to bed.

22. After taking leave of my wife, which we could hardly do kindly, because of her mind to go along with me – Sir W. Penn and I took coach and so over the bridge to Lambeth – W. Bodham and Tom Hewet going as clerks to Sir W. Penn, and my Will for me. Here we got a dish of buttered eggs, and there stayed till Sir G. Carteret came to us from Whitehall, who brought Dr. Clerke with him, at which I was very glad. And so we set out. And I was very much pleased with his company, and were very merry all the way.

23. Up earely and to Petersfield, and there dined well; and thence got a contry-man to guide us by Havan, to avoid going through the forrest;<sup>1</sup> but he carried us much out of the way. The Doctor and I lay together at Wiards the Chyrurgeons in Portsmouth – his wife a very pretty woman. We lay very well and merrily. In the morning, concluding him to be of the eldest blood and house of the Clerkes, because that all the fleas came to him and not to me.

25. All the morning at Portsmouth at the pay; and then to dinner and again to the pay; and at night got the Doctor to go lie with me, and much pleased with his company; but I was much troubled in my eyes, by reason of the healths I have this day been forced to drink.

26. Sir G. and I and his clerk, Mr. Stephens, and Mr. Holt our guide, over to Gosport, and so rode to Southampton. In our way, besides my Lord Southamptons parks and lands, which in one viewe we could see 6000*l* per annum, we observed a little churchyard, where the graves are accustomed to be all Sowed with Sage. At Southampton we went to the Mayors and there dined, and had Sturgeon of their own catching the last week. The towne is one most gallant street – and is walled round with stone. Many old walls of religious houses, and the Keye well worth seeing.

28. The Doctor and I begun Philosophy discourse, exceeding

1. The Forest of Bere.