

stones, and we are fain to shoe ourselves thus; and these," says he, "will make the stones fly till they sing before me." I did give the poor man something, for which he was mighty thankful, and I tried to cast stones with his Horne Crooke. He values his dog mightily, that would turn a sheep any way which he would have him when he goes to fold them. Told me there was about 18 Scoare sheep in his flock, and that he hath 4s. a week the year round for keeping of them. So we parted thence, with mighty pleasure in the discourse we had with this poor man; and Mrs. Turner, in the common fields here, did gather one of the prettiest nosegays that ever I saw in my life.

So to our coach, and through Mr. Minnes's wood and looked upon Mr. Eveling's house; and so over the common and through Epsum towne to our Inne, in the way stopping a poor woman with her milk-pail and in one of my gilt Tumblers did drink our bellyfuls of milk, better then any Creame; and so to our Inne and there had a dish of creame, but it was sour and so had no pleasure in it; and so paid our reckoning and took coach, it being about 7 at night, and passed and saw the people walking with their wives and children to take the ayre; and we set out for home, the sun by and by going down, and we in the cool of the evening all the way with much pleasure home, talking and pleasing ourselves with the pleasure of this day's work; and Mrs. Turner mightily pleased with my resolution, which I tell her is never to keep a country-house, but to keep a coach and with my wife on the Saturday to go sometimes for a day to this place and then quite to another place; and there is more variety, and as little charge and no trouble, as there is in a country-house. Anon it grew dark, and as it grew dark we had pleasure to see several Glow wormes, which was mighty pretty. But my foot begins more and more to pain me; which Mrs. Turner, by keeping her warm hand upon it, did much ease; but so that when we came home, which was just at 11 at night, I was not able to walk from the lane's end to my house without being helped, which did trouble me; and therefore to bed presently; but thanks be to God, found that I had not been missed nor any business happened in my absence; so to bed and there had a cere-cloth laid to my foot; and lay alone, but in great pain all night long.

21. *Lords day.* Up betimes, and all the morning [in my chamber]; and then to dinner with my wife alone, and then all the afternoon in like manner in my chamber, making up my Tanger accounts and