

card at Gov. Hutchinson's, who is in the country. Took tea at Mr. Blowers' in company with Judge Sewall and family.

July 10. At Guildhall—Court Common Pleas, in which sat Chief Justice De Grey—King's Bench, Lord Chief Justice Mansfield—the former addressed the jury in a case of slander in a most agreeable manner.

Speaking of the Standard in Cornhill sometimes referred to in books relative to distances, I called on an inhabitant there, but could get no satisfaction, he telling me he had himself inquired about it to no purpose. But very few are acquainted with the curiosities, etc., the knowledge being confined to those skilled in city history.

July 13. Breakfasted with Mr. Oxnard and Mr. Silsbee. Asked a man how far it was to Chelsea, and was answered, in the true New-England style, "*I don't know—about half a mile.*" This I note as the first instance, to my remembrance, of the like I have met with on this side the water.

Had a free conversation with a couple of conversible gentlemen, not commonly to be met with; the better sort or gentry being too proud or reserved to mix with those they don't know, or to indulge a promiscuous chat.

July 14. Worshipped at Allhallows, Lombard-street; the officiating priest was Mr. Peters, the refugee from Hebron, Connecticut;* his text 2 Peter chap. iii. verses 1 and 2, "*But grow in grace,*" etc. Mr. Peters dined with me.

* Author of a travestied history of Connecticut