

Dudley, thought it wrong too. There was much excitement and loud talk and even assault and battery. The Governor had his sword broken, and the two carters both swore they were beaten and bruised and punched by the Governor's sword, and one of their ox-goads, that "his Excellency" took from them. The mad Governor got them arrested and put under bonds to keep the peace. These two able-bodied men did not seem to swear out any warrant against the assaulter and batterer. They only stood on the defensive. However, they made the country wait a while for their magistrate and made cost for this generation of democrats to print so much about their wood-carts and silly squabble. It is lucky for travellers in these times if they meet nothing worse than wood-carts—Steam cars don't turn out for any body—armed Governors, Emperors, gods or devils. There is a moral lesson in all this old transaction. These two carters have become the ancestors of good and great men; and royal Governors reign no more, but kind, polite ones, whom anyone can sauce without getting punched. Even then those carters had plenty of friends to go bail for them. The editors of Judge Sewall's Diary, inquire what Judge Paul Dudley could mean by saying he would write about the decision of this assault case to his father, "Mompesson." When the high Provincial Court failed to convict the two carters, it left his father's rage in a ridiculous light, and Paul wanted to find a backer among the great jurists; so he would get a rescript from his old teacher at the temple, where he studied law in London. That is what it means. Mompesson must have been some great legal authority, whom Paul claimed as his "guide, philosopher and friend," and even his "father." Students often call their college, "mother;" therefore, might they not call their professor of law, or theology, or medicine, "father?"

Judge Sewall, April 23rd, describes a great time in Boston, on account of it being the Queen's birth-day. But the people didn't relish it. He says the Governor came to town, guarded by troops with drawn swords, and dined at the Dragon and there were illuminations at night. Some wore crosses in their hats, which he, the Judge, did not wish to see. He could not approve of drinking healths and keeping a Day devoted to "fictitious St. George." He says Capt. Thomas Dudley's men wore crosses. Sewall says there was considerable blood shed that day on account of the St. George cross. Somebody put one on a dog's head and thus offended the blue-bloods; and they struck right and left. There were knock-downs and sore heads.