

cost him his head; speaking with great vehemency just as I parted with him at his gate.

"Feb. 2, 1708. Council to-day for passing Muster Rolls. Some one said (I think Capt. Belcher) that no man was admitted to be a Captain without giving the Duke of Marlborough, or his Dutchess, five hundred guineas. The Governor took it up, and said, What is that? speaking in a favorable, diminutive way. He said there had not been any admitted these thousand years, but in a way like that; mentioning his own experience in the Isle of Wight.

"Feb. 5. Mr. Coleman preached. He spoke of envy and revenge as the complexion and condemnation of the Devil. 'Tis reckned he lashed Dr. Mather and Mr. Cotton Mather and Mr. Bridge for what they have written and preached and prayed about the present contest with the Governor. The Governor told the Councillors it would be very acceptable to him to be discoursed with about such matters in private. About the first of July, I think, the Deputies sent in for the Governor, £200; for Mr. Treasurer £250. At this the Governor was very angry, saying he would sign none of their bills.

"July 3, 1708. In the afternoon I and Mr. Commissary with another were sent in with a message to show the indignity of the Treasurer being above the Governor, and we carried in both the bills and left them. I spoke of the greatness of the Governor's authority—that we could do nothing without it; at which the House was mightily heated, and said they were slaves. I explained that every bill had to be signed by the Governor before it could become a law.

"July 12. The Governor reads two letters in Council, which he had just Recd. from Whitehall. He is ordered to write to the Lords an account of things here.

"Aug. 23, 1708. In Council came a petition for leave to build a Quaker meeting-house of wood. It had been allowed by the Selectmen and Justices of the town, and now is offered to the Governor and Council. I opposed it—said I would not have a hand in setting up their Devil Worship.

"Dec. 14. Rev. John Higginson is laid in Gov. Bradstreet's tomb at Salem.

"Dec. 18. Alas! Alas! News is brought that my poor grandchild Samuel Sewall, son of my son Samuel, is dead. I went too late to see the child alive. Madam Dudley, the Gov-