

be smitten off, or else suffer me to meddle with you again, as I once did?" "Alas, sir," she said, "why do you raise this matter, when we have been chaste these eight weeks?" "Because I want to know the truth of your heart." And then she said with great sorrow, "Truly, I would rather see you slain, than that we should turn again to our uncleanness." And he replied, "You are no good wife." And then she asked her husband what was the cause that he had not meddled with her for the last eight weeks, when she had lain with him every night in his bed. And he said that he was made so afraid when he would have touched her, that he dared do no more.

Day 175: Tuesday 24 June

☼ at SHEEPWASH: rise 03:28, zenith 12:07, set 20:46 ☾ at SKIPTON: rise 02:46, set 21:46, waning crescent † Nativity of John the Baptist

1761: A cat joins John Wesley's street congregation at Robin Hood's Bay

John Wesley. 1827. *The Journal of the Rev. John Wesley*, Vol. 3/4.

I walked round the old abbey at Whitby, which, both with regard to its size and workmanship, is one of the finest, if not the finest ruin in the kingdom. Hence we rode to Robin Hood's Bay, where I preached at six in the lower street near the quay. In the midst of the sermon, a large cat, frightened out of a chamber, leapt down upon a woman's head and ran over the heads or shoulders of many more, but none of them moved, or cried out, any more than if it had been a butterfly.

Day 176: Wednesday 25 June

☼ at SHEEPWASH: rise 03:28, zenith 12:07, set 20:46 ☾ at SKIPTON: rise 03:41, set 22:43, new moon

1808: Dr Campbell, lodging above a chandler's on Leeds Kirkgate, advertises the results of his