

more then ever with her singing. As late as it was, yet Rolt and Harris would go home tonight, and walked it, though I had a bed for them; and it proved dark, and a misly night – and very windy. The company being all gone to their homes, I up with Mrs. Pierce to Knipp, who was in bed; and we waked her and there I handled her breasts and did baisers and sing a song, lying by her on the bed; and then left my wife to see Mrs. Pierce in bed with her in our best chamber, and so to bed myself – my mind mightily satisfied with all this evening's work, and thinking it to be one of the merriest enjoyments I must look for in the world, and did content myself therefore with the thoughts of it, and so to bed. Only, the Musique did not please me, they not being contented with less then 30s.

26. Up, and at the office sat all the morning – where among other things, I did the first unkind [thing] that ever I did design to Sir W. Warren. But I did it now to some purpose, to make him sensible how little any friendship shall avail him if he wants mine. I perceive he doth nowadays court much my Lord Brouncker's favour, who never did any man much courtesy at the Board, nor ever will be able – at least, so much as myself. Besides, my Lord would do him a kindness in concurrence with me; but he would have the danger of the thing to be done lie upon me, if there be any danger in it (in drawing up a letter to Sir W. Warren's advantage); which I do not like, nor will endure. I was, I confess, very angry, and will venture the loss of Sir W. Warren's kindnesses rather then he shall have any man's friendship in greater esteem then mine.

30. *Fast day for the King's death.* I all the morning at my chamber, making up my month's accounts; which I did before dinner to my thorough content, and find myself but a small gainer this month, having no manner of profits but just my salary. But blessed be God that I am able to save out of that, living as I do. So to dinner. Then to my chamber all the afternoon; and in the evening my wife and I and Mercer and Barker to little Michells, walked, with some neats' tongues and cake and wine; and there sat with the little Couple with great pleasure, and talked and eat and drank and saw their little house, which is very pretty – and I much pleased therewith; and so walked home about 8 at night, it being a little Mooneshine and fair weather; and so into the garden and with Mercer sang till my wife put me in mind of its being a fast day, and so I was sorry for it and