

Ministers, upon these words: "Wee are therefore Embassadors of Christ." Wherein, among other high expressions, he said that such a learned man used to say that if a minister of the word and an Angell should meet him together, he would salute the Minister first – which methought was a little too high. This day I begun to make use of the Silver pen (Mr. Coventry did give mee) in writing of this sermon, taking only the heads of it in Latin; which I shall I think continue to do. So home and at my office, reading my vowes; and so to Sir W. Batten to dinner. Thence in the afternon with my Lady Batten, leading her through the streets by the hand to St. Dunstons church, hard by us (where by Mrs. Russells means we were set well); and heard an excellent sermon of one Mr. Gifford, the parson there – upon "Remember Lot's wife." Home and stayed up a good while, examining Will in his Latin bible and my brother along with him in his Greeke. And so to prayers and to bed. This afternoon I was amuzed at the tune set to the psalm by the clerke of the parish; and thought at first that he was out, but I find him to be a good songster, and the parish could sing it very well and was a good tune. But I wonder that there should be a tune in the psalms that I never heard of.

10. After dinner I went to Greatorex's, whom I found in his garden and set him to work upon my Ruler, to ingrave an Almanacke and other things upon the brasses of it – which a little before night he did, but the latter part he slubberd over, that I must get him to do it over better or else I shall not fancy my Rule. Which is such a folly that I am come to now, that whereas before my delight was in multitude of books and spending money in that and buying alway of other things, now that I am become a better husband and have left off buying, now my delight is in the neatness of everything, and so cannot be pleased with anything unless it be very neat; which is a strange folly. Hither came W. Howe about business; and he and I had a great deal of discourse about my Lord Sandwich, and I find by him that my Lord doth dote upon one of the daughters of Mrs. [Becke] where he lies, so that he spends his time and money upon her. He tells me she is a woman of a very bad fame and very impudent, and hath told my Lord so. Yet for all that, my Lord doth spend all his evenings with her, though he be at Court in the daytime – in fine, I perceive my Lord is dabling with this wench, for which I am sorry; though I do not wonder at it, being a man amorous enough and now begins to allow himself the