

25. *Christmas Day*. To church in the morning, and there saw a wedding in the church, which I have not seen many a day, and the young people so merry one with another; and strange, to see what delight we married people have to see these poor fools decoyed into our condition, every man and wife gazing and smiling at them. Here I saw again my beauty Lethulier. Thence to my Lord Brouncker by invitation, and dined there – and so home to my lodgings to settle myself to look over and settle my papers, both of my accounts private and those of Tanger, which I have let go so long that it were impossible for any soul, had I died, to understand them or ever come to any good end in them. I hope God will never suffer me to come to that disorder again.

26. Up, and to the office, where Sir Jo. Minnes and my Lord Brouncker and I met, to give our directions to the Comanders of all the ships in the River to bring in lists of their ships' companies, with entries, discharges, &c, all the last voyage – where young Seamour, among twenty that stood bare, stood with his hat on, a proud saucy young man. Thence with them to Mr. Cuttles, being invited, and dined nobly and neatly – with a very pretty house, and a fine Turret at top, with windeing stairs, and the finest prospect I know about all Greenwich, save the top of the hill – and yet in some respects better then that. Here I also saw some fine writing-work and Flourishing of Mr. Hore; he, one that I knew long ago, an acquaintance of Mr. Tomson's at Westminster, that is this man's clerk. It is the stories of the several Archbishops of Canterbury, engrossed in vellum to hang up in Canterbury Cathedrall in tables, in lieu of the old ones, which are almost worn out. Thence to the office a while, and so to Capt. Cockes and there talked, and home to look over my papers, and so to bed.

30. Up, and to the office. At noon home to dinner, and all the afternoon to my accounts again; and there find myself, to my great joy, a great deal worth above 4000*l*, for which the Lord be praised – and is principally occasioned by my getting 500*l* of Cocke for my profit in his bargains of prize goods, and from Mr. Gawden's making me a present of 500*l* more when I paid him 8000*l* for Tanger. So to my office to write letters, then to my accounts again, and so to bed, being in great ease of mind.

31. *Lords day*. All the morning in my chamber, writing fair the