

and less. Anon I went to make water, not dreaming of anything but my testicle, that by some accident I might have bruised as I used to do – but in pissing, there came from me two stones; I could feel them, and caused my water to be looked into, but without any pain to me in going out – which makes me think that it was not a fit of the stone at all; for my pain was asswaged upon my lying down a great while before I went to make water. Anon I made water again very freely and plentifully. I kept my bed in good ease all the evening; then rose and sat up an hour or two; and then to bed and lay till 8 a-clock; and then, though a bitter cold day, yet I rose, and though my pain and tenderness in my testicle remains a little, yet I do verily think that my pain yesterday was nothing else, and therefore I hope my disease of the stone may not return to me, but void itself in pissing; which God grant – but I will consult my physitian. This morning is brought me to the office the sad news of the *London*, in which Sir J. Lawsons men were all bringing her from Chatham to the Hope, and thence he was to go to sea in her – but a little a-this-side the buoy of the Nower, she suddenly blew up. About 24 and a woman that were in the round-house and coach saved; the rest, being above 300, drowned – the ship breaking all in pieces – with 80 pieces of brass ordinance. She lies sunk, with her round-house above water. Sir J. Lawson hath a great loss in this, of so many good chosen men, and many relations among them. I went to the Change, where the news taken very much to heart. So home to dinner, and Mr. Moore with me; then I to Gresham College and there saw several pretty experiments; and so home and to my office – and at night, about 11, home to supper and to bed.

9. Up and to the office, where we sat all the morning. At noon to dinner at home and then abroad with my wife. Left her at the New Exchange, and I to Westminster, where I hear Mrs. Martin is brought to bed of a boy and christened Charles – which I am very glad of, for I was fearful of being called to be a godfather to it. But it seems it was to be done suddenly, and so I escaped. It is strange, to see how a liberty, and going abroad without purpose of doing anything, doth lead a man to what is bad; for I was just upon going to her, where I must of necessity have broken my oath or made a forfeit. But I did not, company being (I heard by my porter) with her; and so I home again, taking up my wife, and was set down by her at Paules schoole, where I visited Mr. Crumlum at his house. And Lord, to see how ridiculous a conceited pædagogue is, though