

afternoon with them; and endeed, she is a pretty black woman – her name, Mrs. Horesely. But Lord, to see how my nature could not refrain from the temptation, but I must invite them to go to Foxhall to Spring Garden, though I had freshly received minutes of a great deal of extraordinary business. However, I could not help it; but sent them before with Creed, and I did some of my business, and so after them and find them there in an Arbour; and had met with Mrs. Pierce and some company with her. So here I spent 20s. upon them, and were pretty merry. Among other things, had a fellow that imitated all manner of birds and dogs and hogs with his voice, which was mighty pleasant. Stayed here till night; then set Mrs. Pierce in at the New Exchange, and ourselfs took coach and so set Mrs. Horsly home, and then home ourselfs, but with great trouble in the streets by bonefires, it being the King's birthday and day of restoration; but Lord, to see the difference, how many there was on the other side, and so few our, the City side of Temple, would make one wonder the difference between the temper of one sort of people and the other – and the difference among all, between what they do now, and what it was the night when Monke came into the City<sup>1</sup> – such a night as that I never think to see again, not think it can be. After I came home, I was till one in the morning with Capt. Cocke drawing up a contract with him, intended to be offered to the Duke tomorrow – which if it proceeds, he promises me sool.

30. Up, and to my office, there to settle some businesses in order to our waiting on the Duke today. That done, to Whitehall to Sir W. Coventry's chamber, where I find the Duke gone out with the King today on hunting. So after some discourse with him, I by water to Westminster and there drew a draught of an order for my Lord Treasurer to sign, for my having some little tallies made me in lieu of two great ones of 2000*l* each, to enable me to pay small sums therewith. I showed it to Sir R. Long and had his approbation, and so to Sir Ph. Warwicke's and did give it him to get signed. So home to my office, and there did business. By and by, towards noon, word is brought me that my father and sister are come – I expected them today, but not so soon. I to them, and am heartily glad to see them, especially my father, who, poor man, looks very well, and hath rode up this journey on horseback very well – only, his eyesight and hearing is very bad. I stayed and dined with them, my

1. On 11 February 1660.