

Clapping up of some statesmen, * such as Ireton, Moyer and others; and they say upon a great plot, but I believe no such thing;¹ but it is but justice that they should be served as they served the poor Cavaliers and I believe it will oftentimes be so as long as I live, whether there be cause or no.

3. To my Lady, where my Lady Wright was at dinner with her. And all our talk about the great happiness that my Lady Wright says there is in being in the fashion and in variety of fashions, in scorn of others that are not so, as citizens wifes and country-gentlewomen – which though it did displease me enough, yet I said nothing to it.

14. All the morning at home, lying abed with my wife till 11 a-clock – such a habitt we have got this winter, of lying long abed. Dined at home. And in the afternoon to the office. There sat late; and so home and to bed.

16. Up by 5 a-clock this morning by candlelight (which I have not been of many a day), being called up by one Mr. Bollen by appointment, who hath business to be done with my Lord Privy Seale this morning. And so by Coach, calling Mr. Moore at the Wardrobe, to Chelsy, and there did get my Lord to seal it. And so back again to Westminster hall, and thence to my Lord Sandwiches lodgings, where I met my wife (who had been to see Mrs. Hunt, who was brought to bed the other day of a boy); and got a Joynt of meat thither from the Cookes and she and I and Sarah dined together; and after dinner to the Opera, where there was a new play (*Cutter of Colemanstreete*) made in the year 1658, with reflection much upon the late times. And it being the first time, the pay was doubled; and so to save money, my wife and I went up into the gallery and there sat and saw very well; and a very good play it is – it seems of Cowly's making. From thence by coach home. And to bed.

22. *Lords day.* To church in the morning, where the Reader made a boyish young sermon. Home to dinner; and there I took occasion, from the blackness of the meat as it came out of the pot, to fall out with my wife and the maids for their sluttary; and so left the table and went up to read in Mr. Selden till church time; and then my

1. He appears to have been right.