

seeming pretty great but nothing to the fire of London, that it made me think little of it. We could at that distance see an engine play; that is, the water go out, it being moonlight. By and by it began to slacken, and then I home and to bed.

30. Up, and Mr. Madden came to speak with me; whom my people not knowing, have made to wait long without doors, which vexed me. Then comes Sir Jo. Winter to discourse with me about the Forest of Deane and then about my Lord Treasurer; and asking me whether, as he had heard, I had not been cut of the stone, I took him to my closet and there showed it him; of which he took the dimensions and had some discourse of it, and I believe will show my Lord Treasurer it. Thence to the office, where we sat all the morning, but little to do; and then to the Change, where for certain I hear, and the newsbook declares, a peace between France and Portugal. Met here with Mr. Pierce, and he tells me the Duke of Cambrige is very ill and full of spots about his body, that Dr. Frazier knows not what to think of it. Then home and to dinner, and then to the office, where all the afternoon; we met about Sir W. Warren's business and accounts, wherein I do rather oppone then forward him; but not in declared terms, for I will not be at enmity with him. But I will not have him find any friendship so good as mine.<sup>1</sup> By and by rose, and by water to Whitehall, and then called my wife at Unthankes; and so home and to my chamber to my accounts, and finished them to my heart's wish and admiration, they being very great and intricate, being let alone for two months; but I brought them together all naturally, within a few shillings; but to my sorrow, the pole Mony I paid this month, and mourning, have made me 80*l* a worse man then at my last balance, so that I am worth now but 6700*l*; which is yet an infinite mercy to me – for which God make me thankful. So late to supper, with a glad heart for the evening of my accounts so well, and so to bed.

## —•MAY•—

i. Up, it being a fine day; and after doing a little business in my chamber, I left my wife to go abroad with W. Hewer and his mother in a hackney coach incognit to the park, while I abroad to

<sup>1</sup>. He refers to Warren's alliance with Brouncker: see above, p. 719 (26 January).