

8. Up and to the office all the morning. At noon dined at home – my wife's cheek bad still. After dinner to the office again; and thither comes Mr. Downing the Anchor-smith, who had given me 50 pieces in gold the last month to speak for him to Sir W. Coventry for his being smith at Deptford. But after I had got it granted him, he finds himself not fit to go on with it, so lets it fall – so hath no benefit of my motion; I therefore in honour and conscience took him home, and though much to my grief, did yet willingly and forcibly force him to take it again, the poor man having no mind to have it. However, I made him take it, and away he went; and I glad I had given him so much cause to speak well of me. So to my office again late; and then home to supper to a good lobster with my wife; and then a little to my office again; and so to bed.

9. Up by 5 a-clock, which I have not a long time done, and down the river by water to Deptford; among other things, to examine the state of Ironworke, in order to the doing something with reference to Downing that may induce him to return me the 50 pieces. Walked back again, reading of my civil law book. And so home and by coach to Whitehall, where we did our usual business before the Duke – and heard the Duke commend Deane's ship, the *Rupert*, before the *Defyance*, built lately by Castle, in hearing of Sir W. Batten, which pleased me mightily. Thence by water to Westminster and there looked after my Tanger Order; and so by coach to Mrs. Pierces, thinking to have gone to Hales's; but she was not ready, so away home and to dinner. So away to my Lord Treasurer's; and thence to Pierces, where I find Knipp and I took them to Hales's to see our pictures finished; which are very pretty, but I like not hers half so well as I thought at first, it being not so like, nor so well painted as I expected or as mine and my wife's are. Thence with them to Cornehill to call and choose a chimney-piece for Pierce's closet; and so home, where my wife in mighty pain, and mightily vexed at my being abroad with these women – and when they were gone, called them "whores" and I know not what; which vexed me, having been so innocent with them. So I with them to Mrs. Turner's and there sat with them a while; anon my wife sends for me; I come, and what was it but to scold at me, and she would go abroad to take the ayre presently, that she would. So I left my company and went with her to Bow, but was vexed and spoke not one word to her all the way, going nor coming – or being come home; but went up straight to bed. Half an hour after (she in the