

their countryman – in inviting some poor people at Christmas last, to charm the country people's mouths; but did give them nothing but beef porridge, pudding, and pork, and nothing said all dinner, but only his mother would say, "It's good broth, son." He would answer, "Yes, it is good broth." Then his lady confirm all and say, "Yes, very good broth." By and by she would begin and say, "Good pork;" "Yes," says the mother, "good pork." Then he cries, "Yes, very good pork." And so they said of all things; to which nobody made any answer, they going there not out of love or esteem of them, but to eat his victuals, knowing him to be a niggardly fellow – and with this he is jeered now all over the country. After dinner with my wife by coach abroad, and set Mr. Hunt down at the Temple and her at her brother's. And I to Whitehall to meet W. Coventry, but found him not. But met Mr. Cooling, who tells me of my Lord Duke of Buckingham's being sent for last night by a Serjeant-at-arms to the Tower for treasonable practices; and that the King is infinitely angry with him and declared him no longer one of his Council – I know not the reason of it, or occasion. To Westminster hall and there paid what I owed for books; and so by coach took up my wife to the Exchange and there bought things for Mr. Pierces little daughter, my Valentine; and so to their house, where we find Knipp, who also challengeth me for her valentine. She looks well, sang well, and very merry we were for half an hour. Tells me Harris is well again, having been very ill. And so we home and I to the office. So late home and to bed.

28. Up, and there comes to me Drumbleby with a flagelette made to suit with my former, and brings me one Greeting, a master to teach my wife. I agree by the whole with him, to teach her to take out any lesson of herself for 4*l*. She was not ready to begin today, but doth tomorrow. So I to the office, where my Lord Brouncker and I only, all the morning, and did business. At noon to the Exchange and to Sir Rob. Viner's about settling my accounts there. So back home and to dinner, where Mr. Holliard dined with us – and pleasant company he is. I love his company and he secures me against ever having the stone again. He gives it me as his opinion that the City will never be built again together as is expected while any restraint is laid upon them. He hath been a great loser, and would be a builder again; but he says he knows not what restrictions there will be, so as it is unsafe for him to begin. He gone, I to the