

— SEPTEMBER —

1. *Saturday.* Mr. Moore and I and several others being invited today by Mr. Goodman, a friend of his, we dined at the Bull head upon the best venison pasty that ever I eat of in my life; and with one dish more, it was the best dinner I ever was at. Here ris in discourse at table a dispute between Mr. Moore and Dr. Clerke, the former affirming that it was essentiall to a Tragedy to have the argument of it true, which the Doctor denied and left to me to be judge – and the cause to be determind next Tuesday morning at the same place upon the eating of the remains of the pasty, and the loser to spend 10s. All this afternoon sending express to the fleet to order things against my Lord's coming – and taking direction of my Lord about some rich furniture to take along with him for the Princesse.

3. About noone, my Lord having taken leave of the King in the Shield Gallery (where I saw with what kindnesse the King did hugg my Lord at his parting), I went over with him and saw him in his Coach at Lambeth and there took leave of him, going to the Downes. In the afternoon with Mr. Moore to my house to cast up our Privy Seale accounts, where I find that my Lord's comes to 400 and odd pounds, and mine to 132*l* – out of which I do give him as good as 25*l* for his pains, with which I doubt he is not Satisfyed – but my heart is full glad. Thence with him to Mr. Crews and did fetch as much money as did make even our accounts between him and I. Home; and there found Mr. Cooke come back from my Lord for me to get him some things bought for him to be brought after him – a toilette Capp and Combe-case of Silke to make use of in Holland (for he is to go himself to The Hague) which I am to do tomorrow morning. This day my father and my uncle Fenner and both his sons have been at my house to see it; and my wife did treat them nobly with wine and Anchoves. By reason of my Lord's going today I could not get to the office to meet today.

4. I did many things this morning at home before I went out – as looking over the Joyners, who are flooring my dining-roome – and