

Newcastle, going with her coaches and footmen all in velvet; herself (whom I never saw before) as I have heard her often described (for all the town talk is nowadays of her extravagancies), with her velvet cap, her hair about her ears, many black patches because of pimples about her mouth, naked necked, without anything about it, and a black juste-au-corps; she seemed to me a very comely woman – but I hope to see more of her on May day. My mind is mightily of late upon a coach.

28. *Lords day.* Lay long, my pain in my back being still great, though not so great as it was. However, up and to church, where a lazy sermon; and then home and to dinner, my wife and I alone, and Barker. After dinner by water, the day being mighty pleasant and the tide serving finely – I up (reading in Boyles book of Colours) as high as Barne Elmes; and there took one turn alone and then back to Putny church, where I saw the girls of the schools, few of which pretty. And there I came into a pew and met with little James Pierce; which I was much pleased at, the little rogue being very glad to see me – his maister, Reader to the church. Here was a good sermon and much company, but I sleepy and a little out of order for my hat falling down through a hole underneath the pulpit; which however, after sermon, by a stick and the help of the clerk, I got up again. And then walked out of the church with the boy, and then left him, promising him to get him a play another time. And so by water, the tide being with me again, down to Deptford; and there I walked down the yard, Shish and Cox with me, and discoursed about cleaning of the wet Docke; and heard (which I had before) how when the Docke was made, a ship of near 500 Tons was there found, a ship supposed of Queen Elizabeth's time and well wrought, with a great deal of stone shot in her of 18-inch Diameter, which was shot then in use; and aferward meeting with Capt. Perriman and Mr. Castle at Halfway Tree, they tell me of stone shot of 36-inches Diameter which they shot out of mortar pieces. Thence walked to Halfway Tree, and there stopped and talk with Mr. Castle and Capt. Perriman, and so to Redriffe and took boat again; and so homie, and there to write down my Journall, and so to supper and to read, and so to bed – mightily pleased with my reading Boyles book of Colours today; only, troubled that some part of it, endeed the greatest part, I am not able to understand for want of study.

My wife this night troubled at my leaving her alone so much and