

see that he minds Optickes or Mathematics of any sort, nor anything else that I can find – I know not what he may be at divinity and ordinary school-learning. However, he seems sober, and that pleases me. After dinner took him and my wife and Barker (for so is our new woman called, and is yet but a sorry girl) and set them down at Unthankes; and so to Whitehall and there find some of my brethren with the Duke of York; but so few, I put off the meeting.

26. Up, and all the morning and most of the afternoon within doors, beginning to set my accounts in order from before this Fire, I being behindhand with them ever since. And this day I got most of my tradesmen to bring in their bills, and paid them. Dined at home, and busy again after dinner; and then abroad by water to Westminster hall, where I walked till the evening; and then out, the first time I ever was abroad with Doll Lane, to the Dog tavern, and there drank with her – a bad face, but good-bodied girl. Did nothing but salute and play with her, and talk; and thence away by coach home, and so to do a little more in my accounts, and then to supper and to bed.

29. Up, and to the office to do business, and thither comes to me Sir Tho. Teddiman, and he and I walked a good while in the garden together, discoursing of the disorder and discipline of the fleet, wherein he told me how bad everything is but was very wary in speaking anything to the dishonour of the Prince or Duke of Albemarle; but doth magnify my Lord Sandwich much before them both for ability to serve the King, and doth heartily wish for him here – for he fears that we shall be undone the next year, but that he will, however, see an end of it. To prevent the necessity of his dining with me, I was forced to pretend occasion of going to Westminster; so away I went, and Mr. Barber the clerk, having a request to make to me to get him into employment, did walk along with me and by water to Westminster with me – he professing great love to me, and an able clerk he is. When I come thither, I find the new Lord Mayor Bolton a-swearing at the Exchequer with some of the Aldermen and Livery; but Lord, to see how meanely they now look, who upon this day used to be all little lords, is a sad sight and worthy consideration. And everybody did reflect with pity upon the poor City, to which they are now coming to choose and swear their Lord Mayor, compared with what it heretofore was. Thence by coach (having in the Hall bought me a velvet riding cap, cost me