

mighty serious in her answers to him.

18. Up, and to the office, where all the morning. And so to my house and eat a bit of victuals; and so to the Change, where a little business, and a very thin Exchange; and so walked through London to the Temple, where I took water for Westminster to the Duke of Albemarle to wait on him; and so to Westminster hall and there paid for my newsbooks and did give Mrs. Michell (who is going out of town because of the sickness) and her husband a pint of wine. And so Sir W. Warren coming to me by appointment, we away by water home, by the way discoursing about the project I have of getting some money, and doing the King good service too, about the mast-dock at Woolwich, which I fear will never be done if I do not go about it. After despatching letters at the office, I by water down to Deptford, where I stayed a little while; and by water to my wife, whom I have not seen six or five days. And there supped with her and mighty pleasant, and saw with content her drawings and so to bed mighty merry. I was much troubled this day to hear at Westminster how the officers do bury the dead in the open Tuttle fields, pretending want of room elsewhere; whereas the New Chapel churchyard was walled in at the public charge in the last plague-time¹ merely for want of room, and now none but such as are able to pay dear for it can be buried there.

20. Up in a boat, among other people, to the Tower, and there to the office, where we sat all the morning. So down to Deptford and there dined; and after dinner saw my Lady Sandwich and Mr. Carteret and his two sisters over the water, going to Dagenhams, and my Lady Carteret toward Cranburne. So all the company broke up in most extraordinary joy – wherein I am mighty contented that I have had the good fortune to be so instrumental, and I think it will be of good use to me. So walked to Redriffe, where I hear the sickness is, and ended is scattered almost everywhere – there dying 1089 of the plague this week. My Lady Carteret did this day give me a bottle of plague-water [to take] home with me. So home to write letters late, and then home to bed, where I have not lain these three or four nights. I received yesterday a letter from my Lord Sandwich, giving me thanks for my care about their marriage business and desiring it to be despatched, that

1. In 1647.