

any acquaintance between my wife and her. But I promised to avoid such words and passages for the future; so home. At night I called up my maids and schooled Jane; who did answer me so humbly and drolly about it, that though I seemed angry, I was much pleased with her, and wife also. So at night to bed.

10. To my Lord Crews. By and by came in great Mr. Swinfen, the parliament-man – who, among other discourse of the rise and fall of familys, told us of Bishop Bridgeman (brother of Sir Orlando) who lately hath bought a seat anciently of the Lever and then the Ashtons; and so he hath in his great hall window (having repaired and beautified the house) hath caused four great places to be left for Coates of armes. In one he hath put the Lever's, with this motto, *Olim*. In another the Ashton's, with this, *Heri*. In the next, his own, with this, *Hodie*. In the fourth, nothing but this motto, *Cras nescio cujus*. Thence towards my brother's; met with Jacke Cole in Fleete streete and he and I went into his Cosen Mary Coles (whom I never saw since she was married) and drank a pint of wine, and much good discourse. I find him a little conceited, but he hath good things in him and a man may know the temper of the City by him, he being of a general conversation and can tell how matters go; and upon that score, I will encourage his acquaintance.

12. At noon dined at home with my wife. And by and by, by my wife's appointment comes two young ladies, sisters, acquaintance of my wife's brother's, who are desirous to wait upon some ladies – and proffer their service to my wife. The youngest, ended, hath a good voice and sings very well, besides other good Qualitys; but I fear hath been bred up with too great liberty for my family, and I fear great inconveniences of expenses and my wife's liberty will fallow, which I must study to avoide till I have a better purse – though I confess the gentlewoman being pretty handsome and singing makes me have a good mind to her. Anon I took them by coach and carried them to a friend's of theirs in Lincolnes Inne fields, and there I left them. Thence I walked home, calling a little in Paul's Churchyard; and I thank God, can read and never buy a book, though I have a great mind to it. From hence home to my office and there made an end, though late, of my colleccion of the prices of Masts for these twelve years to this day, in order to the buying of some of [Mr.] Wood. And I bound it up in painted paper, to lie by as a book for future use. So home and to supper and bed.