

perceive that she was to seek what to say; only, she invented, I believe, a business that I was seen in a hackney coach with the glasses up with Deb, but could not tell the time, nor was sure I was he. I did, as I might truly, deny it, and was mightily troubled; but all would not serve. At last, about one a-clock, she came to my side of the bed and drow my curtaine open, and with the tongs, red hot at the ends, made as if she did design to pinch me with them; at which in dismay I rose up, and with a few words she laid them down and did by little and little, very sillily, let all the discourse fall; and about 2, but with much seeming difficulty, came to bed and there lay well all night, and long in bed talking together with much pleasure; it being, I know, nothing but her doubt of my going out yesterday without telling her of my going which did vex her, poor wretch, last night: and I cannot blame her jealousy, though it doth vex me to the heart.

17. *Lords day.* To church myself, after seeing everything fitted for dinner. And so after church, home; and thither comes Mrs. Batelier and her two daughters to dinner to us, and W. Hewer and his mother, and Mr. Spong. We were very civilly merry, and Mrs. Battelier a very discreet woman, but mighty fond in the stories she tells of her son Will. After dinner, Mr. Spong and I to my closet, there to try my instrument Paralellogramm, which doth mighty well, to my full content; but only a little stiff, as being new. Thence, taking leave of my guests, he and I and W. Hewer to Whitehall; and there parting with Spong, a man that I mightily love for his plainness and ingenuity – I into the Court, and there up and down and spoke with my Lord Bellasses and Peterbrough about the business now in dispute, about my deputing a Treasurer to pay the garrison at Tanger; which I would avoid and not be accountable, and they will serve me therein. Here I met Hugh May, and he brings me to the knowledge of Sir Harry Capell, a Member of Parliament and brother of my Lord of Essex, who hath a great value it seems for me; and they appoint a day to come and dine with me and see my books and papers of the office; which I shall be glad to show them and have opportunity to satisfy them therein. Here, all the discourse is that now the King is of opinion to have the Parliament called, notwithstanding his late resolutions for the proroguing them; so unstable are his counsels, and those about him. So staying late talking in the Queen's side, I away with W. Hewer home; and there to read and talk with my wife, and so to bed.