

desire and sorts mightily with my genius – and if done well, may recommend me much. So he says he will get me an order for making of searches to all records &c. in order thereto, and I shall take great delight in doing of it. Thence by water down to the Tower, and thither sent for Mr. Creed to my house, where he promised to be; and he and I down to the ship and find all things in pretty good order. And I hope will end to my mind. Thence, having a gally, down to Greenwich and there saw the King's works,<sup>1</sup> which are great a-doing there. And so to the Cherry garden and so carried some cherries home; and after supper to bed – my wife lying with me; which from my not being thoroughly well, nor she, we have not done above once these two or three weeks.

14. Up and to the office, where we sat all the morning and had great conflict about the flags again. So home to dinner; and after dinner by coach to Kensington, in the way overtaking Mr. Laxton the Apothecary with his wife and daughters, very fine young lasses, in a coach. And so both of us to my Lady Sandwich, who had lain this fortnight here at Deane Hodges. Much company came hither today, my Lady Carteret &c., Sir Wm. Wheeler and his Lady, and above all Mr. Becke of Chelsy and wife and daughter, my Lord's Mistress – one that hath not one good feature in her face and yet is a fine lady, of a fine Talle and very well carriaged and mighty discreet. I took all the occasion I could to discourse with the young ladies in her company, to give occasion to her to talk; which now and then she did and that mighty finely, and is I perceive a woman of such an ayre, as I wonder the less at my Lord's favour to her, and I dare warrant him she hath brains enough to entangle him. Two or three hours we were in her company, going into Sir H. Finch's garden and seeing the fountayne and singing there with the ladies; and a mighty fine cool place it is, with a great laver of water in the middle, and the bravest place for music I ever heard. After much mirth, discoursing to the ladies in defence of the city against the country or court, and giving them occasion to invite themselves tomorrow to me to dinner to my venison pasty, I got their mother's leave and so good-night – very well pleased with my day's work; and above all, that I have seen my Lord's Mistress. So home to supper. A little at my office and to bed.

I. At Greenwich Palace.