

and myself by coach to St. James's, where we attended with the rest of my fellows on the Duke, whom I found with two or three patches upon his nose and about his right eye, which came from being struck with the bow of a tree the other day in his hunting; and it is a wonder it did not strike out his eye. After we had done our business with him, which is now but little, the want of money being such as leaves us little to do but to answer complaints of the want thereof, and nothing to offer to the Duke – the representing of our wants of money being now become uselesse – I into the park, and there I met with Mrs. Burroughs by appointment, and did agree (after discoursing upon some business of hers) for her to meet me at the New Exchange; while I by coach to my Lord Treasurer's, and then called at the New Exchange, and thence carried her by water to parliament stayres, and I to the Exchequer about my Tanger Quarters tallies; and that done, I took coach and to the west door of the abby, where she came to me; and I with her by coach to Lissen greene, where we were last, and stayed an hour or two before dinner could be got for us, I in the meantime having much pleasure with her, but all honest. And by and by dinner came up, and then to my sport again, but still honest; and then took coach, and up and down in the country toward Acton, and then toward Chelsy, and so to Westminster, and there set her down where I took her up, with mighty pleasure in her company; and so I by coach home, and thence to Bow with all the haste I could, to my Lady Pooley's, where my wife was with Mr. Batelier and his sisters; and there I found a noble Supper, and everything exceeding pleasant; and their mother, Mrs. Batelier, a fine woman (but mighty passionate upon sudden news brought her of the loss of a dog, borrowed of the Duke of Albemarle's son to lime a bitch of hers that is very pretty; but the dog was by and by found, and so all well again); their company mighty innocent and pleasant, we having never been here before.

About 10 a-clock we rose from table, and sang a song, and so home in two coaches (W. Batelier and his sister Mary and my wife and I in one, and Mercer alone in the other); and after being examined at Allgate whether we were husbands and wives, home. And being there come and sent away W. Batelier and his sister, I find Reeves there, it being a mighty fine bright night; and so upon my leads, though very sleepy, till one in the morning, looking on the moon and Jupiter with this 12-foot glass, and another of 6-foot that he hath brought with him tonight, and the sights mighty