

8. This morning Sir Wm. and the Treasurer and I went by barge with Sir Wm. Doyly and Mr. Prin to Deptford to pay off the *Henrietta*, and have a good dinner. In the afternoon Comissioner Pett and I went on board the [Dutch] Yaght;¹ which ended is one of the finest things that ever I saw for neatness and room in so small a vessel. Mr. Pett is to make one to out-do this for the Honour of his country, which I fear he will scarce better.

11. *Lords day*. This morning I went to Sir W. Batten's about going to Deptford tomorrow. And so, eating some hog's pudding of my Lady's making, of the hog that I saw a-fattening the other day at her house, he and I went to church into our new Gallery (the first time that ever it was used and it not being yet quite finished); there came after us Sir W. Pen, Mr. Davis, and his eldest son. There being no women this day, we sat in the foremost pew and behind us our servants; but I hope it will not be always so, it not being handsome for our servants to sit so equal with us. This day also did Mr. Mills begin to read all the Common prayer, which I was glad of. Home to dinner. And then walked to Whitehall, it being very cold and foule and rainy weather. I found my Lord at home; and after giving him an account of some business, I returned and went to my father's, where I found my wife. And there we supped and Dr. Tho. Pepys (who my wife told me after I was come home that he hath told my Brother Tho. that he loved my wife so well that if she have a childe he would never marry, but leave all that he hath to my childe); and after supper we walked home, my little boy carrying a link and Will leading my wife. So home and to prayers and to bed.

12. To my father's, where I found my wife (who hath been with my father today buying of a tablecloth and a dozen of napkins of Diaper, the first that ever I bought in my life). My father and I took occasion to go forth; and went and drank at Mr. Standings, and there discoursed seriously concerning my sister's coming to live with me – which I have much mind for her good to have, and yet I am much afeared of her ill-nature. Coming home again, he and I and my wife, my mother and Pall, went all together into the little Roome, and there I told her plainly what my mind was: to have her come not as a sister in any respect but as a servant – which she promised me that she would, and with many thanks did weep for

1. See above, p. 71 (15 August) & n. 2.