

evening, it raining hard, down to Woolwich, where after some little talk, to bed.

8. Up, and to the office, where all the morning we sat. At noon I home to dinner alone. And after dinner Bagwell's wife waited at the door, and went with me to my office, *en lequél jo haze todo* which I had a *corasón a hazer con ella*. So parted, and I to Sir W. Batten's and there sat the most of the afternoon, talking and drinking too much with my Lord Bruncker, Sir G. Smith, G. Cocke, and others, very merry. I drunk a little, mixed, but yet more then I should do. So to my office a little, and then to the Duke of Albemarle's about some business. The streets mighty empty all the way now, even in London, which is a sad sight. And to Westminster hall, where talking, hearing very sad stories from Mrs. Mumford among others, of Mrs. Michell's son's family. And poor Will that used to sell us ale at the Hall door – his wife and three children dead, all I think in a day. So home through the City again, wishing I may have taken no ill in going; but I will go, I think, no more thither. Late at the office and then home to supper, having taken a pullet home with me. And then to bed. The News of De Ruter's coming home is certain – and told to the great disadvantage of our fleet and the praise of De Ruyter; but it cannot be helped – nor do I know what to say to it.

11. Up, and all day long finishing and writing over my will twice, for my father and my wife. Only in the morning a pleasant *rancontre* happened, in having a young married woman brought me by her father, old Delkes, that carries pins alway in his mouth, to get her husband off, that he should not go to sea. *Uno ombre pouvait avoir done any cosa cum ella*, but I did *natha sino besar her*. After they were gone, my mind run upon having them called back again; and I sent a messenger to Blackewall but he failed, so I lost my expectation. I to the Exchequer about striking new tallies; and I find the Exchequer, by *Proclamacion*, removing to *Nonesuch*. Back again and at my papers, and putting up my books into chests, and settling my house and all things in the best and speediest order I can, lest it should please God to take me away or force me to leave my house. Late up at it, and weary and full of wind, finding perfectly that so long as I keep myself in company at meals and do there eat lustily, which I cannot do alone, having no love to eating, but my mind runs upon my business, I am as well as can be; but