

King, he says that he believes that if the law would give leave, the King is a man of so great compassion that he would wholly acquit them. After dinner to the office, where we sat all the afternoon till night. So home, and to my Musique and sat up late at it. And so to bed, leaving my wife to sit up till 2 a-clock that she might call the wench up to wash.

20. About 2 a-clock my wife wakes me and comes to bed; and so both to sleep and the wench to wash. I rise and with Will to my Lord's by land, it being a very hard frost and the first we have had this year. There I stayed with my Lord and Mr. Sheply, looking over my Lord's accounts and to set matters straight between him and Sheply. And he did commit the viewing of those accounts to me – which was a great joy to me to see that my Lord doth look upon me as one to put trust in. Then to the Organ, where Mr. Childe and one Mr. Mackworth (who plays finely upon the viallin) were playing, and so we played till dinner. After dinner Mr. Sheply and I to the new Playhouse near Lincolnes Inn fields (which was formerly Gibbons's tennis-court), where the play of *Beggars' bush* was newly begun. And so we went in and saw it. It was well acted (and here I saw the first time one Moone, who is said to be the best actor in the world, lately come over with the King); and ended it is the finest playhouse, I believe, that ever was in England. From thence, after a pot of ale with Mr. Sheply at a house hard by, I went by link home, calling a little by the way at my father's and my uncle Fenner's, where all pretty well. And so home, where I found the house in a washing pickle; and my wife in a very joyful condition when I told her that she is to see the Queene next Thursday. Which puts me in mind to say that this morning I found my Lord in bed late, he having been with the King, Queene, and Princesse at the Cockpitt all night, where Gen. Monke treated them; and after supper, a play – where the King did put a great affront upon Singleton's Musique, he bidding them stop and bade the French Musique play – which my Lord says doth much out-do all ours.

21. Lay long in bed. This morning my wife and I went to Paternoster Rowe and there we bought some greene watered Moyre for a morning wastcoate. And after that we went to Mr. Cades to choose some pictures for our house. After that my wife went home and I to Popes head [Alley] and bought me an aggat heafted knife which cost me 5s. So home to dinner; and so to the