

friends,* and that she can do more with me then she pretends, and I know not what; but God be thanked, she cannot.

21. At the office all the morning; and at noon I receive a letter from Mr. Creed with a token, *viz.*, a very noble parti-coloured Indian gowne for my wife. The letter is oddly writ, over-prizing his present and little owning any past service of mine, but that this was his genuine respects and I know not what. I confess I had expectations of a better account from him of my service about his accounts, and so gave his boy 12*d.* and sent it back again. And after having been at the pay of a ship this afternoon at the Treasury, I went by coach to Ludgate; and by pricing several there, I guess this gowne may be worth about 12 or 15*l.* But however, I expect at least 50*l.* of him. So in the evening I wrote him a letter telling him clearly my mind, a copy of which I keep, and his letter; and so I resolve to have no more such correspondence as I used to have, but will have satisfaction of him as I do expect. So to write my letters; and after all done, I went home to supper and to bed – my mind being pretty well at ease from my letter to Creed, and more for my receipt this afternoon of 17*l.* at the Treasury, for the 17*l.* paid a year since to the Carver for his work at my house, which I did entend to have paid myself; but finding others to do it, I thought it not amisse to gett it too – but I am afeared that we may hear of it to our greater prejudices hereafter.

22. *Lords day.* Up pretty early; and having last night bespoke a coach, which failed me this morning, I walked as far as the Temple and there took coach and to my Lord's lodgings; whom I find ready to go to chappell. But coming, he begin with a very serious countenance to tell me that he had received my late letter; wherein, first he took notice of my care of him and his honour and did give me thanks for that part of it where I say that from my heart I believe the contrary of what I do there relate to be the discourse of others. But since I entended it not a reproach, but matter of information and for him to make a judgment of it for his practice, it was necessary for me to tell him the persons of whom I have gathered the several perticulars which I there insist on. I would have made excuses in it; but seeing him so earnest in it, I found myself forced to it; and so did tell him Mr. Pierce the surgeon in that of his low living being discoursed of at Court – a maid-servant that I kept that lived at Chelsy school, and also Mr. Pickering, about the report touching