



## — JANUARY —

1. *New yeare's Day*. Called up by 5 a-clock by my order by Mr. Tooker, who wrote, while I dictated to him, my business of the Pursers, and so without eating or drinking till 3 in the afternoon, and then to my great content finished it. So to dinner, Gibson and he and I – and then to Copying it over, Mr. Gibson reading and I writing, and went a good way in it till interrupted by Sir W. Warren's coming, of whom I alway learn something or other, his discourse being very good, and his brains also. He being gone, we to our business again, and wrote more of it fair; and then late to bed.

2. Up by candlelight again, and wrote the greatest part of my business fair; and then to the office, and so home to dinner, and after dinner up and made an end of my fair-writing it. And that being done, set [?my clerks] to entering, while I to my Lord Bruncker's; and there find Sir J. Mennes and all his company, and Mr. Boreman and Mrs. Turner, but above all, my dear Mrs. Knipp, with whom I sang; and in perfect pleasure I was to hear her sing, and especially her little Scotch song of *Barbary Allen*. And to make our mirth the completer, Sir Jo. Minnes was in the highest pitch of mirth, and his Mimicall tricks, that ever I saw; and most excellent pleasant company he is, and the best Mimique that ever I saw, and certainly would have made an excellent Actor, and now would be an excellent teacher of Actors. Thence, it being post-night, against my will took leave; but before I came to my office, longing for more of her company, returned and met them coming home in coaches; so I got into the coach where Mrs. Knipp was, and got her upon my knee (the coach being full) and played with her breasts and sung; and at last set her at her house, and so good-night. So home to my lodgings, and there endeavoured to have finished the examining my paper of Pursers business to have sent away tonight; but I was so sleepy with my late early risings and late goings to bed, that I could not do it, but was forced to go to