

mother's and I to Westminster hall, where I find a full terme; and here I went to Will's and there found Shaw and Ashwell and another, Brograve (who knew my mother washmaid to my Lady Veere); who by cursing and swearing made me weary of his company, and so I went away. Into the Hall and there saw my Lord Treasurer (who was sworn today at the Exchequer, with a very great company of Lords and persons of Honour to attend him) go up to the Treasury Offices and take possession thereof. And also saw the heads of Cromwell, Bradshaw, and Ireton set up upon the further end of the hall.

6. Called up by my Cosen Snow, who sat by me while I was trimmed, and then I drank with him – he desiring a courtesy for a friend, which I have done for him. Then to the office and there sat long; then to dinner – Capt. Murford with me. I had a dish of fish and a good Hare, which was sent me the other day by Goodenough the plaisterer. So to the office again, where Sir W. Pen and I sat all alone answering of peticions and nothing else. And so to Sir W. Batten's, where comes Mr. Jessop (one whom I could not formerly have looked upon; and now he comes cap in hand to us from the Commissioners of the Navy, though endeed he is a man of a great estate and of good report) about some business from them to us, which we answered by letter. Here I sat long with Sir W., who is not well. And then home and to my chamber and some little Musique; and so to bed.

7. With Sir Wm. Batten and Pen to Whitehall to Mr. Coventry's chamber to debate upon the business we were upon the other morning; and thence to Westminster hall and after a walk or two, to my Lord's; where, while I and my Lady was in her chamber in talk, in comes my Lord from Sea, to our great wonder. He had dined at Havre de Grace on Monday last and came to the Downe[s] the next day and lay at Canterbury that night; and so to Dartford, and thence this morning to Whitehall. All my friends, his servants, well. Among other, Mr. Creed and Capt. Ferrers tell me the story of my Lord Duke of Buckingam's and my Lords falling out at Havre de Grace at Cards – they two, and my Lord St. Albans, playing. My Lord sent the next morning to the Duke to know whether he did remember what he said last night and whether he would owne them with his sword and a second; which he said he would, and so both sides agreed. But my Lord St. Albans and the Queene and Abbot