

so to my Lord Mayors by coach, where a great deal of Honourable company – and great entertainment. At table I had very good discourse with Mr. Ashmole, wherein he did assure me that froggs and many other insects do often fall from the Sky ready-formed. Dr. Bates's singularity, in not rising up nor drink the King's nor other healths at the table, was very much observed. From thence we all took coach and to our office. And there sat till it was late. And so I home and to bed by day light. This day was kept a Holyday through the towne. And it pleased me to see the little boys go up and down in procession with their broomestaffes in their hands, as I have myself long ago gone.¹

24. At home all the morning making up my private accounts; and this is the first time that I do find myself to be clearly worth 500l in money, besides all my goods in my house, &c. In the afternoon at the office late. And then I went to the Wardrobe, where I find my Lord at supper and therefore I walked a good while till he had done; and then I went in to him, and there looked over my accounts and they were committed to Mr. Moore to see me paid what remained due to me. Then down to the Kitchin to eat a bit of bread and butter, which I did. And there I took one of the maids by the chin, thinking her to be Susan; but it proved to be her sister, which is very like her. From thence home.

25. All the morning at home about business. At noon to the Temple; where I stayed and looked over a book or two at Playfords and then to the Theatre, where I saw a piece of *The Silent woman*, which pleased me. So homewards, and in my way bought *The Bondman* in Pauls churchyard. And so home – where I find all clean and the harth and range, as it is now enlarged, set up; which pleases me very much.

29. *Kings birth day*. Rose earely; and having made myself fine and put six spoons and a porringer of Silver in my pocket to give away today, Sir W. Pen and I took Coach and (the weather and ways being foule) went to Waltamstowe. And being come thither, heard Mr. Ratcliffe (my former schoolefellow at Pauls, who is yet a mere boy) preach upon “Nay, lett him take all, since my Lord the King is

1. The customary procession of boys perambulating the parish bounds on Ascension Day.