

to keep a coach or else that I may part with the ground again. The place I like very well, being close by my own house, and so resolve to go about it. And so home and with my wife to church; and then to dinner, Mercer with us, with design to go to Hackney to church in the afternoon. So after dinner she and I sung *Scio Moro*, which is one of the best pieces of music to my thinking that ever I did hear in my life; then took coach and to Hackny church, where very full; and found much difficulty to get pews, I offering the sexton money and he could not help me – so my wife and Mercer ventured into a pew, and I into another. A knight and his lady very civil to me when they came, and the like to my wife in hers, being Sir George Viner's; and his lady rich in Jewells, but most in beauty; almost the finest woman that ever I saw. That which we went chiefly to see was the young ladies of the schools, whereof there is great store, very pretty; and also the organ, which is handsome and tunes the psalm and plays with the people; which is mighty pretty and makes me mighty earnest to have a pair at our church, I having almost a mind to give them a pair if they would settle a maintenance on them for it – I am mightily taken with them. So church done, we to coach and away to Kingsland and Islington and there eat and drank at the old house; and so back, it raining a little; which is mighty welcome, it having not rained in many weeks, so that they say it makes the fields just now mighty sweet; so with great pleasure home by night. Set Mercer down, and I to my chamber and there read a great deal in Rycaut's Turks book with great pleasure, and so eat and to bed – my sore throat still troubling me, but not so much. This night I do come to full resolution of diligence for a good while, and I hope God will give me the grace and wisdom to perform it.

22. Capt. Cocke tells me how the King was vexed the other day for having no paper laid him at the Council table as was usual; and that Sir Rd. Browne did tell his Majesty he would call the person whose work it was to provide it – who being come, did tell His Majesty that he was but a poor man, and was out 4 or 500*l* for it, which was as much as he is worth; and that he cannot provide it any longer without money, having not received a penny since the King's coming in. So the King spoke to my Lord Chamberlaine; and many such Mementos the King doth nowadays meet withal, enough to make an ingenuous [man] mad. I to Deptford, and there scolded with a master for his ship's not being gone. And so home to the office and did business till my eyes are sore again; and so home