

ready, comes my new one of Colour'd Farrinden, which my wife puts me out of love with; which vexes [me], but I think it is only my not being used to wear Colours, which makes it look a little unusual upon me. To my chamber, and there spent the morning reading. At noon by invitation comes my two cousin Joyces and their wives – my aunt James, and he-cousin Harman – his wife being ill. I had a good dinner for them, and as merry as I could be in such company. They being gone, I out of doors a little to show forsooth my new suit, and back again; and in going, saw poor Dr. Burnets door shut. But he hath, I hear, gained great goodwill among his neighbours; for he discovered it himself first, and caused himself to be shut up of his own accord – which was very handsome. In the evening comes Mr. Andrews and his wife and Mr. Hill, and stayed and played and sung and supped – most excellent pretty company; so pleasant, ingenious, and harmless, I cannot desire better. They gone, we to bed – my mind in great present ease.

13. Up, and to the office, where all the morning doing business. At noon with Sir G. Carteret to my Lord Mayors to dinner, where much company in a little room – and though a good, yet no extraordinary Table. His name, Sir John Lawrence – whose father, a very ordinary old man, sat there at table – but it seems a very rich man. [Ald. Sir Richard Browne] did here openly tell in boasting, how he had, only upon suspicion of disturbances (if there had been any bad news from sea), clapped up several persons that he was afear'd of. And that he had several times done the like and would do, and take no bail where he saw it unsafe for the King.

14. I met with Mr. Cowling, who observed to me how he finds everybody silent in the praise of my Lord of Sandwich, to set up the Duke and the Prince. But that the Duke did, both to the King and my Lord Chancellor, write abundantly of my Lord's courage and service. And I this day met with a letter of Capt. Ferrers, where he tells us my Lord was with his ship in all the heat of the day, and did most worthily. Met with Creed, and he and I to Westminster and there saw my Lord Marlborough brought to be buried – several Lords of the Council carrying him, and with the Heralds in some state. Thence, vexed in my mind to think that I do so little in my Tanger business, and so home, and after supper to bed.

15. Up, and put on my new stuff suit with close knees, which