

gown writing of my patent; and he had done as far as he could by 8 a-clock. It being done, we carried it to Worcester house to the Chancellors, where Mr. Kipps got me the Chancellors *Recepi* to my Bill. And so carried it to Mr. Beale for a Dockett; but he was very angry, and unwilling to do it, because he said it was ill-writ (because I had got it writ by another hand and not by him); but by much importunity I got Mr. Spong to go to his office and make an end of my patent, and in the meantime Mr. Beale to be preparing my Dockett; which being done, I did give him two pieces, after which it was strange how civil and tractable he was to me. From thence I went to the Navy Office, where we despatched much business and resolved of the houses for the Officers and Commissioners, which I was glad of, and I got leave to have a door made me into the leads. To my Lord's, late writing letters. And great doings of Musique at the next house, which was Whallys; the King and Dukes there with Madam Palmer¹, a pretty woman that they have a fancy to to make her husband a cuckold. Here, at the old door that did go into those lodgings, my Lord and I and W. Howe did stand listening a great while to the Musique. After that, home to bed with the greatest quiet of mind that I have had a great while, having eat nothing but a bit of bread and cheese today, and a bit of bread and butter after I was a-bed.

14. Up early and advised with my wife for the putting of all our things in a readiness to be sent to our new house. To Westminster hall, where I paid all my debts in order to my going away from thence. Here I met with Mr. Eglin, who would needs take me to the Leg in King's street and give me a dish of meat to dinner; and so I sent for Monsieur Limpertinent, where we sat long and were merry. After that, parted; and I took Mr. Butler with me into London by coach and showed him my house at the Navy Office. And did give order for the laying in coals. So into Fanchurch street and there did give him a glass of wine at Rawlinson's, and was trimmed in the street. So to my Lord's late writing letters; and so home, where I find my wife hath packed up all her goods in the house, fit for a removal. So to bed.

15. *Lords day.* Lay long in bed to recover my rest. Going forth, met with Mr. Sheply and went and drank my morning draught

1. Later Lady Castlemaine.