

wife and I to church and there in the pew, with the rest of the company, was Capt. Holmes in his gold-laced suit; at which I was troubled, because of the old business which he attempted upon my wife. So with my mind troubled, I sat still; but by and by I took occasion from the rain now holding up (it raining when we came into the church) to put my wife in mind of going to the christening (which she was invited to) of N. Osbornes child. Which she did; and so went out of the pew and my mind was eased. So home after sermon, and there came by appointment Dr. T. Pepys, Will Joyce, and my brother Tom and supped with me; and very merry they were and I seemed to be, but I was not pleased at all with their company. So they being gone, we went to bed.

23. early up and by Coach (before daylight) to the Wardrobe and took up Mr. Moore; and he and I to Chelsy to my Lord Privy Seale and there sealed some things, he being to go out of town for all Christmas tomorrow. So back again to Westminster; and from thence by water to the Treasury Office, where I find Sir W. Penn paying off the *Sophia* and *Griffen* and there I stayed with him till noon; and having sent for some Coller of beef and a minced-pie, we eat and drank, and so I left him there. So I took Coach; and lighting at my bookseller's in Pauls churchyard, I met there with Mr. Cromlom and the Second Master of Pauls school; and thence I took them to the Starr and there we sat and talked; and I had great pleasure in their company, and very glad I was of meeting him so accidentally, I having omitted too long to go to see him. Here, in discourse of books, I did offer to give the Schoole what book he would choose of *sl*. So we parted; and I home and to Mr. Selden and then to bed.

25. *Christmas day*. In the morning to church; where at the door of our pew I was fain to stay, because that the Sexton had not opened the door. A good sermon of Mr. Mills. Dined at home all alone. And taking occasion, from some fault in the meat, to complain of my maid's Sluttery, my wife and I fell out, and I up to my Chamber in a discontent. After dinner my wife comes up to me and all friends again; and she and I to walk upon the Leads; and there Sir W. Pen called us and we went to his house and supped with him. But before supper, Capt. Cock came to us half-drunck and begun to talk; but Sir W. Pen, knowing his humour and that there was no end of his talking, drinks four great glasses of wine to him one after another,