

stranger with him; and so after wrangling, he was fain to be content with 6*d.*; and being vexed, the coachman would not carry me home a great while, but set me down here for the other 6*d.* But with fair words he was willing to it; and so I came home and to my office, setting business in order; and so home to supper and to bed – my mind being in disorder as to the greatness of this day's business that I have done, but yet glad that my trouble therein is like to be over.

7. Up and to my office, whither by agreement Mr. Coventry came before the time of setting to confer about preparing an account of the extraordinary charge of the Navy since the King's coming. So by and by we sat, and so till noon. Then home to dinner; and in the afternoon some of us met again upon something relating to the Victualling; and thence to my writing of letters late, and making my Alphabet to my new Navy-booke, very pretty. And so after writing to my father by the post about the endeavour to come to a composition with my uncle, though a very bad one, desiring him to be contented therewith – I went home to supper and bed.

8. *Lords day.* Up; and it being a very great frost, I walked to Whitehall and to my Lord Sandwiches; by the fireside till chapel time and so to chapel, where there preached little Dr. Duport of Cambrige upon Josiahs words, "But I and my house, we will serve the Lord." But though a great scholar, he made the most flat, dead sermon, both for matter and manner of delivery, that ever I heard; and very long beyond his hour, which made it worse. And then Creede and I and Capt. Ferrers to the parke – and there walked finely, seeing people slide – we talking all the while and Capt. Ferrers telling me, among other Court passages – how about a month ago, at a Ball at Court, a child was dropped by one of the ladies in dancing; but nobody knew who, it being taken up by somebody in their handkercher. The next morning all the Ladies of Honour appeared early at Court for their vindication, so that nobody could tell whose this mischance should be. But it seems Mrs. Wells fell sick that afternoon and hath disappeared ever since, so that it is concluded it was her. Another story was how my Lady Castlemayne, a few days since, had Mrs. Stuart to an entertainment, and at night begun a frolique that they two must be married; and married they were, with ring and all other ceremonies of