

of the workmen and their work ended), my head troubled with wine; and I, very merry, went to bed – my head akeing all night.

25. *Christmas day*. In the morning to church; where Mr. Mills made a very good sermon. After that home to dinner, where my wife and I and my brother Tom (who this morning came to see my wife's new mantle put on, which doth please me very well) – to a good shoulder of Mutton and a Chicken. After dinner to church again, my wife and I, where we have a dull sermon of a stranger which made me sleep; and so home; and I, before and after supper, to my Lute and Fullers *History*, at which I stayed all alone in my Chamber till 12 at night; and so to bed.

27. With my wife to Sir W. Batten's to dinner, where much and good company. Good and much entertainment. My wife, not very well, went home. I stayed late there, seeing them play at cards; and so home and to bed. This afternoon there came in a strange lord to Sir W. Batten's by a mistake and enters discourse with him, so that we could not be rid of him till Sir Arn. Brames and Mr. Bens and Sir Wm. fell a-drinking to him till he was drunk, and so sent him away. About the middle of the night I was very ill, I think with eating and drinking too much; and so I was forced to call the mayde (who pleased my wife and I in her running up and down so inocently in her smock) and vomited in the bason; and so to sleep, and in the morning was pretty well – only got cold and so have pain in pissing, as I used to have.

28. *office day*. There all the morning. Dined at home alone with my wife; and so stayed within all the afternoon and evening at my lute, with great pleasure; and so to bed with great content.

31. At the office all the morning. And after that home; and not staying to dine, I went out and in Paul's churchyard I bought the play of *Henery the fourth*. And so went to the new Theatre (only calling at Mr. Crews and eat a bit with the people there at dinner) and there saw it acted; but my expectation being too great, it did not please me as otherwise I believe it would; and my having a book I believe did spoil it a little. That being done, I went to my Lord's, where I found him private at cards with my Lord Lauderdale and some persons of Honour; so Mr. Sheply and I over to Harpers and