

Cambrige in Popes head ally with some women with him; whom he took and me into the taverne there and did give us wine. And would fain seem to be very knowing in the affairs of state, and tells me that the King would be forced to favour Presbytery, or the City would leave him; but I heed not what he says, though upon enquiry I do find that things in the Parliament are at a great disorder. Home at noon, and there find Mr. Moore and with him to an ordinary alone and dined; and there he and I read my Uncles Will and I had his opinion on it, and still find more and more trouble like to attend it. Back to the office all the afternoon. And that done, home for all night. Having the beginning of this week made a vowe to myself to drink no wine this week (finding it to unfit me to look after business), and this day breaking of it against my will, I am much troubled for it – but I hope God will forgive me.

27. To Westminster; where at Mr. Mountagu's chamber I heard a Frenchman play upon the Gittar most extreme well; though, at the best, methinks it is but a bawble. From thence to Westminster hall. In the Lobby I spoke with Mr. George Mountagu. He told me in discourse that my Lord Chancellor is much envyed and that many great men, such as the Duke of Buckingham and my Lord of Bristoll, do endeavour to undermine him. And that he believes it will not be done, for that the King (though he loves him not in the way of a companion, as he doth these young gallants that can answer him in his pleasures), yet cannot be without him for his policy and service. From thence to the Wardrobe, where my wife met me, it being my Lord of Sandwiches Birthday. And so we had many friends here, Mr. Townsend and his wife and Capt. Ferrers' lady and Capt. Isham, and were very merry and had a good venison pasty. After dinner Mr. Townsend was called upon by Capt. Cooke; so we three went to a taverne hard by and there he did give us a song or two; and without doubt, he hath the best manner of singing in the world.

29. Did business in the office. So home to dinner – and my brother Tom dined with me; and after dinner he and I alone in my chamber had a great deal of talk, and I find that unless my father can forbear to make profit of his house in London and leave it to Tom, he hath no mind to set up the trade anywhere else. And so I know not what to do with him. After this I went with him to my mother and there told her how things do fall out short of our expectacions;