

by. And there was an order for payment of 5000*l* to Mr. Gauden, out of which I hope to get something against Christmas. Here we sat late, and here I did hear that there are some troubles like to be in Scotland,<sup>1</sup> there being a discontented party already risen, that hath seized on the Governor of Dumfreeze and imprisoned him. But the story is yet very uncertain, and therefore I set no great weight on it. I home, by Mr. Gauden in his coach; and so with great pleasure to spend the evening at home upon my Lyra Viall, and then to supper and to bed – with mighty peace of mind, and a hearty desire that I had but what I have quietly in the country – but I fear I do at this day see the best that either I, or the rest of our nation, will ever see.

21. Up; with Sir W. Batten to Charing cross, and thence I to wait on Sir Ph. Howard, whom I find dressing himself in his night-gown and Turban like a Turke; but one of the finest persons that ever I saw in my life. He had several gentlemen of his own waiting on him, and one playing finely on the gittarr. He discourses as well as ever I heard man, in few words and handsome. He expressed all kindness to Balty, whom I told how sick he is. He says that before he comes to be mustered again, he must bring certificate of his swearing the oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy and having taken the sacrament according to the rites of the Church of England. This I perceive is imposed on all – and he will be ready to do. I pray God he may have his health again to be able to do it. Being mightily satisfied with his civility, I away to Westminster hall; and there walked with several people, and all the discourse is about some trouble in Scotland I heard of yesterday, but nobody can tell the truth of it. And thence I to the Excize Office about some tallies, and then to the Exchange, where I did much business; and so home to dinner, and then to the office, where busy all the afternoon till night; and then home to supper, and after supper an hour reading to my wife and brother something in Chaucer with great pleasure, and so to bed.

22. Up, and to the office, where we sat all the morning. And my Lord Brouncker did show me Holler's new print of the City, with a pretty representation of that part which is burnt, very fine ended. And tells me that he was yesterday sworn the King's servant, and that the King hath commanded him to go on with his great map of

1. The Pentland Rising; a rebellion of Covenanters in the South-West.