

now at Callis; upon [whom], I confess, nothing seems to hang more heavy then his leaving of this unfortunate paper behind him, that hath angered both Houses and hath I think reconciled them in that which otherwise would have broke them in pieces; so that I do hence, and from Sir W. Coventry's late example and doctrine to me, learn that on these sorts of occasions there is nothing like silence – it being seldom any wrong to a man to say nothing, but for the most part it is to say anything. This day, in coming home, Sir J. Mennes told me a pretty story of Sir Lewes Dives, whom I saw this morning speaking with him; that having escaped once out of prison through a house of office, and another time in woman's apparel and leaping over a broad canal, a soldier in roguery put his hand towards her belly, and swore, says he, "This is a strong Jade, but I never felt a cunt with a handle to it before." He told me also a story of my Lord Cottington: who wanting a son, intended to make his Nephew his heir, a country boy, but did alter his mind upon the boy's being persuaded by another young heir (in roguery) to Crow like a cock at my Lord's table, much company being there and the boy having a great trick at doing that perfectly – my Lord bade them take away that fool from the table, and so gave over the thoughts of making him his heir from this piece of folly. To the office, where Capt Cocke came to me; and among other discourse, tells me that he is told that an impeachment against Sir W. Coventry will be brought in very soon.

7. All the morning at the office, and at noon home to dinner with my clerks. And while we were at dinner comes Willett's aunt to see her and my wife. She is a very fine widow and pretty handsome, but extraordinary well-carriaged and speaks very handsomely and with extraordinary understanding, so as I spent the whole afternoon in her company with my wife, she understanding all the things of note touching plays and fashions and Court and everything, and speaks rarely, which pleases me mightily, and seems to love her niece very well, and was so glad (which was pretty odde) to see that since she came hither her breasts begin to swell, she being afeared before that she would have none – which was a pretty kind of content she gave herself. She tells us that *Catelin* is likely to be soon acted; which I am glad to hear – but it is at the King's House. But the King's House is at present, and hath for some days been, silenced upon some difference [between] Heart and Moone. She being gone, I to the office and there late doing