

already broke and my wife will have changed, and many other things she hath to buy with the help of my father today. I to my Lord and find him in bed. After talk with my Lord I went to Westminster hall, where I took Mr. Michell and his wife (and Mrs. Murford we sent for afterward) to the Dogg tavern, where I did give them a dish of anchoves and olives and paid for all. And did talk of our old discourse when we did use to talk of the King, in the time of the Rump, privately. After that to the Admiralty Office in Whitehall, where I stayed and writ my last observations for these four days last past. Great talk of the difference between the Episcopall and Presbyterian clergy, but I believe it will come to nothing. So home and to bed.

20. We sat at the office this morning (Sir W. Batten and Mr. Pett being upon a Survey to Chatham): this morning I sent my wife to my father's and with him to go buy 5*l*-worth of pewter. After we rose at the office, I went to my father's, where my uncle Fenner and all his crew and Capt. Holland and his wife and my wife were at dinner at a venison pasty, of the venison that I did give my mother the other night. I did this time show so much coldness to W. Joyce that I believe all the table took notice of it. Home and to bed.

21. To my Lord and spoke to him about the business of the Privy Seale for me to be sworn. Went to the Six Clerks' Office to Mr. Spong for the writings, and dined with him at a club at the next door, where we had three voices to sing catches. So to my house to write letters and so to Whitehall about business of my Lord's concerning his creation, and so home and to bed.

22. *Lords day*. All the last night it had rained hard. I went out and looked into several churches; and so to my uncle Fenners, whither my wife was got before me; and we, my father and mother and all the Joyces and my aunt Bell, whom I had not seen many a year before. After dinner, I to Whitehall (my wife to church with K. Joyce), where I found my Lord at home and walked in the garden with him, he showing me all the respect that can be. I left him – and went to walk in the park, where great endeavouring to get into the Inward park, but could not. And one man was basted by the keeper for carrying some people over on his back through the water. Afterward to my Lord's, where I stayed and drank with Mr. Sheply; and having first sent to get a pair of oares, it was the first