

did bring my gold, to my heart's content, very safe home, having not this day carried it in a basket but in our hands: the girl took care of one and my wife another bag, and I the rest – I being afeared of the bottom of the coach, lest it should break; and therefore was at more ease in my mind then I was yesterday. At home do find that Sir W. Batten's buriall was today; carried from hence with a hundred or two of coaches to Walthamstow and there buried.

15. Up, and to the office; where Sir W. Penn being ill of the gout, we all of us met there in his parlour and did the business of the office, our greatest business now being to manage the pay of the ships in order and with speed, to satisfy the Commissioners of the Treasury. This morning my brother set out for Brampton again, and is gone. At noon home to dinner; and thence my wife and I and Willett to the Duke of York's House, where after long stay the King and Duke of York came, and there saw *The Coffee house*, the most ridiculous, insipid play that ever I saw in my life – and glad we were that Baterton had no part in it. But here, before the play begin, my wife begin to complain to me of Willetts confidence in sitting cheek by jowl by us; which was a poor thing, but I perceive she is already jealous of my kindness to her, so that I begin to fear this girl is not likely to stay long with us. The play done, we home by coach, it being moonlight; and got well home, and I to my chamber to settle some papers, and so to supper and to bed.

16. Up, and at home most of the morning with Sir H. Cholmly about some accounts of his; and for news, he tells me that the Commons and Lords have concurred, and delivered the King their thanks, among other things, for his removal of the Chancellor – who took their thanks very well; and among other things, promised them (in these words) “never in any degree to entertain the Chancellor [in] any imployment again.”

17. Up; and being sent for by my Lady Batten, I to her and there she found fault with my not seeing her since her being a widow; which I excused as well as I could, though it is a fault, but it is my nature not to be forward in visits. But here she told me her condition (which is good enough, being sole executrix, to the disappointment of all her husband's children). And here do see what creatures widows are in weeping for their husbands, and then presently leaving off; but I cannot wonder at it, the cares of the