

22. At the office all the morning. At noon, Sir Wms both and I by water down to the *Lewes*, Capt. Dekins his ship, a merchantman – where we met the owners, Sir John Lewes and Ald. Lewes and several other great merchants; among others, one Jefferys, a merry man that is a fumbler; and he and I called brothers, and he made all the mirth in the company. We had a very fine dinner, and all our wifes' healths with seven or nine guns apiece.

23. *Lords day.* This morning was brought me my boyes fine livery, which is very handsome, and I do think to keep to black and gold lace upon gray, being the colour of my armes, for ever. To church in the morning. And so home with Sir W. Batten and there eat some boiled great oysters; and so home, and while I was at dinner with my wife, I was sick and was forced to vomitt up my oysters again and then I was well. To Whitehall and there met with Capt. Isham, this day come from Lisbone with letters from the Queene to the King. And did give me letters which speak that our fleet is all at Lisbon; and that the Queene doth not intend to embarque sooner then tomorrow come fortnight.

24. Barely, Sir G. Carteret, both Sir Wms, and I on board the *Experiment* to dispatch her away, she being to carry things to the Maderas with the East India fleet. Here (Sir W. Penn going to Deptford to send more hands), we stayed till noon, talking and eating and drinking a good ham of English bacon; and having put things in good order, home – where I find Jane, my old maid, come out of the country; and I have a mind to have her again. By and by comes *la Belle Perce* to see my wife and to bring her a pair of perukes of hair, as the fashion now is for ladies to wear – which are pretty and are of my wife's own hair, or else I should not endure them. After a good while stay, I went to see if any play was acted, and I find none upon the post, it being passion weeke. To Westminster hall and there bought Mr. Grant's book of observations upon the weekly bills of Mortality – which appear to me, upon first sight, to be very pretty. So back again and took my wife, calling at my brother Tom's, whom I find full of work, which I am glad of; and thence at the New Exchange and so home. And I to Sir W. Battens and supped there, out of pure hunger to save getting anything ready at home, which is a thing I do not nor shall not use to do. So home and to bed.