

25. *Lords day.* To trimming myself, which I have this week done every morning, with a pumice stone, which I learnt of Mr. Marsh when I was last at Portsmouth; and I find it very easy, speedy and cleanly, and shall continue the practice of it. To church and heard a good sermon of Mr. Woodcockes at our church. Dined at home, and Mr. Creeede with me. This day I had the first dish of pease I have had this year. After discourse, he and I abroad; and walked up and down and look into many churches – among other, Mr. Baxters at Blackefryers. Then to the Wardrobe, where I find my Lord takes physic, so I did not see him. But with Capt. Ferrers to Charing cross; and there at the Triumph taverne he showed me some portugall Ladys which are come to towne before the Queene. They are not handsome, and their farthingales a strange dress. Many ladies and persons of Quality come to see them. I find nothing in them that is pleasing. And I see they have learnt to kiss and look freely up and downe already, and I do believe will soon forget the recluse practice of their own country. They complain much for lack of good water to drink. So to the Wardrobe back on foot, and supped with my Lady; and so home, and after a walk upon the leads with my wife, to prayer and bed.

26. Up by 4 a-clock in the morning and fell to the preparing of some accounts for my Lord of Sandwich. By and by, by appointment comes Mr. Moore; and by what appears to us at present, we find that my Lord is above 7000*l* in debt and that he hath money coming into him that will clear all; and so we think him clear – but very little money in his purse. Thence home and to the Trinity house, where the Bretheren (who have been at Deptford today choosing a new Maister; which is Sir J. Minnes, notwithstanding Sir W. Batten did contend highly for it; at which I am not a little pleased, because of his proud Lady) about 3 a-clock came hither, and so to dinner. I seated myself close by Mr. Prin; who, in discourse with me, fell upon what records he hath of the lust and wicked lives of the Nuns heretofore in England, and showed me out of his pocket one wherein 30 Nuns for their lust were ejected of their house, being not fit to live there, and by the Popes command to be put, however, into other Nunnerys. I could not stay to end dinner with them; but rise and privately went out, and by water to my brother's; and thence to take my wife to the Redd bull, where we saw *Dr. Faustus*; but so wretchedly and poorly done, that we were sick of it – and the worse because by a former resolution it is to