

healths to the King &c., and by that means made him drunk, and so he went away; and so we sat down to supper and were merry; and so after supper home and to bed.

26. This morning Sir W. Pen and I to the Treasury office; and there we paid off the *Amity* and another ship, and so home; and after dinner Sir Wm. came to me, and he and his son and daughter and I and my wife by Coach to Moorefields to walk (but it was most foule weather); and so we went into an alehouse and there eat some cakes and ale; and a Washeall-bowle woman and girl came to us and sung to us; and after all was done, I called my boy (Waynman) to us to eat some cake that was left, and the woman of the house told us that he had called for two Cakes and a pot of ale for himself, at which I was angry and am resolved to correct him for it. So home; and Sir W. Penn and his son and daughter to supper to me to a good Turkey, and were merry at Cards; and so to bed.

28. At home all the morning; and in the afternoon, all of us at the office upon a letter from the Duke for the making up of a speedy estimate of all the debts of the Navy – which put into good forwardness, I home and Sir W. Penn to my house, who with his children stayed playing at Cards late. And so to bed.

29. *Lords day.* Long in bed with my wife. And though I had determined to go to dine with my wife at my Lady's (chiefly to put off dining with Sir W. Penn today, because Holmes dined there), yet I could not get a coach time enough to go thither; and so I dined at home and my brother Tom with me. And then a coach came and I carried my wife to Westminster and she went to see Mrs. Hunt; and I to the Abby and there meeting with Mr. Hooper, he took me in among the Quire and there I sang with them their service.

30. At the office about this Estimate. And so with my wife and Sir. W. Penn to see our pictures<sup>1</sup> – which do not much displease us. And so back again; and I stayed at the Miter, whither I had invited all my old acquaintance of the Exchequer to a good Chine of beefe – which with three barrels of oysters and three pullets and plenty of wine and mirth, was our dinner. There was about twelve of us. Among others, Mr. Bowyer the old man, and Mr.

1. See above, p. 165 (23 November) & n.