

mistress over them. Troubled all night with my cold, I being quite hoarse with it, that I could not speak to be heard at all almost.

15. *Lords day.* Up and with my wife and her woman Ashwell, the first time, to church; where our pew so full with Sir J. Mennes's sister and her daughter, that I perceive when we come all together some of us must be shut out – but I suppose we shall come to some order what to do therein. Dined at home, and to church again in the afternoon; and so home and I to my office till the evening, doing one thing or other and reading my vowes as I am bound every Lord's day, and so home to supper and talk; and Ashwell is such good company that I think we shall be very lucky in her. So to prayers and to bed. This day, the weather, which of late hath been very hot and fair, turns very wet and cold, and all the church-time this afternoon it thundered mightily, which I have not heard a great while.

17. Up betimes and to my office a while, and then home and to Sir Wm. Batten; with whom by coach to St. Margaretts hill in Southworke, where the Judge of the Admiralty came and the rest of the Doctors of the Civill law and some other Comissioners; whose Commission of Oyer and Terminer was read, and then the charge given by Dr. Exton – which methought was somewhat dull, though he would seem to entend it to be very Rhetoricall, saying that Justice had two wings, one of which spread itself over the land and the other over the water, which was this Admiralty court. That being done and the Jury called, they broke up and to dinner to a Taverne hard by, where a great dinner, and I with them; but I perceive that their design and consultation was, I could overhear them, how to proceed with the most solemnity and spend time, there being only two businesses to do, which of themselves would not spend much time. So home, with my mind at very great ease, over the water to the Tower; and thence, there being nobody at the office, we being absent and so no office could be kept – Sir W. Batten and I to my Lord Mayors, where we found my Lord with Coll. Strangways and Sir Rd. Floyd, Parliament men, in the cellar drinking; where we sat with them and then up, and by and by comes in Sir Rd. Ford. In our drinking, which was alway going, we had many discourses; but from all of them, I do find Sir R. Ford a very able man of his brains and tongue, and a Scholler. But my Lord Mayor I find to be a talking, bragging Bufflehead, a fellow that