

were treated at the Dolphin by Mr. Foly the Ironmonger, where a good plain dinner; but I expected Musique, the missing of which spoiled my dinner. Only, very good merry discourse at dinner. Thence with Sir G. Carteret by coach to Whitehall to a committee of Tanger: and thence back to London, and light in Cheapside and I to Nellsons; and there met with a rub at first, but took him out to drink and there discoursed, to my great content, so far with him that I think I shall agree with him for Bewpers, to serve the Navy with. So with great content home and to my office, where late. And having got a great cold in my head yesterday, home to supper and to bed.

28. Slept ill all night, having got a very great cold the other day at Woolwich in head, which makes me full of snot. Up in the morning, and my tailor brings me home my fine new coloured cloth suit, my cloak lined with plush, as good a suit as ever I wore in my life and mighty neat, to my great content. To my office, and there all the morning. At noon to Nellsons and there bought 20 pieces more of Bewpers, and hope to go on with him to a contract. Thence to the Change a little; and thence home with Luellin to dinner, where Mr. Deane met me by appointment; and after dinner he and I up to my chamber and there hard at discourse, and advising him what to do in his business at Harwich; and then to discourse of our old business of Ships, and taking new rules of him to my great pleasure; and he being gone, I to my office a little and then to see Sir W. Batten, who is sick of a greater cold then I; and thither comes to me Mr. Holliard, and into the chamber to me; and poor man (beyond all I ever saw of him), was a little drunk, and there sat talking and finding acquaintance with Sir W. Batten and my Lady by relations on both sides, that there we stayed very long. At last broke up and he home, much overcome with drink – but well enough to get well home. So I home to supper and to bed.

29. Up; and it being my Lord Mayor's show, my boy and three maids went out; but it being a very foul rainy day from morning to night, I was sorry my wife let them go out. All the morning at the office. At dinner at home. In the afternoon to the office again; and about 4 a-clock by appointment to the Kings head tavern upon Fishstreete hill, whither Mr. Wolfe (and Parham by his means) met me to discourse about the Fishery; and a great light I had by Parham, who is a little conceited but a very knowing man in his