

come to his house; which I did, and he would have me dine with him, which I did, and he very joyful; told me that the House had made Gen. Monke generall of all the forces in England, Scotland, and Ireland. He advised me to send for my Lord forthwith, and told me that there is no Question but, if he will, he may now be imployed again; and that the House doth intend to do nothing more then to issue writs and to settle a foundation for a free parliament. After dinner I back to Westminster hall with him in his coach. Here I met with Mr. Lock and Pursell, Maisters of Musique; and with them to the Coffee-house into a room next the Water by ourselves. Here we had variety of brave Italian and Spanish songs and a Canon for 8 *Voc.*, which Mr. Lock had newly made on these words: *Domine salvum fac Regem*, an admirable thing. Here, out of the window it was a most pleasant sight to see the City from [one] end to the other with a glory about it, so high was the light of the Bonfires and so thick round the City, and the bells rang everywhere.

22. In the morning, intended to have gone to Mr. Crews to borrow some money; but it raining, I forebore and went to my Lord's lodging and look that all things were well there. Then home and sang a song to my vial; so to my office and to Wills, where Mr. Pierce found me out and told me that he would go with me to Cambrige, where Coll. Ayres's Regiment, to which he is surgeon, lieth. To my father's to dinner, where nothing but a small dish of powdered beef and a dish of carrots, they being all busy to get things ready for my Brother John to go tomorrow. Hence home to my study, where I only writ thus much of this day's passages to this and so out again. To Whitehall, where I met with Will Simons and Mr. Mabbott at marshes, who told me how the House had this day voted that the gates of the City should be set up at the cost of the State. Home for my lantern and so to my father's, where I directed John what books to put [up] for Cambrige.

24–25. I rose very early; and taking horse at Scotland yard at Mr. Garthwayts stable, I rode to Mr. Pierces – who rose; and in a Quarter of an hour, leaving his wife in bed (with whom Mr. Lucy methought was very free as she lay in bed), we both mounted and so set forth about 7 of the clock, the day and the way very foul. About Ware we overtook Mr. Blayton, brother-in-law to Dick Vines, who went thenceforward with us; and at Puckrige we