

returned," &c: he reads all, and his sermon very simple* – but I looked for no better. Back to dinner to Sir Wms; and then after a walk in the fine gardens, we went to Mrs. Brown's,¹ where Sir W. Pen and I were godfathers and Mrs. Jordan and Shipman godmothers to her boy. And there, before and after the Christening, we were with the women above in her chamber; but whether we carried ourselfs well or ill, I know not – but I was directed by young Mrs. Batten. One passage, of a lady that eate wafers with her dog, did a little displease me. I did give the midwife 10s. and the nurse 5s. and the maid of the house 2: but for as much as I expected to give the name to the Childe, but did not, it being called John, I forbore then to give my plate – till another time, after a little more advice. All being done, we went to Mrs. Shipmans, who is a great butter-woman; and I did see there the most of milke and cream, and the cleanest, that ever I saw in my life. After we had filled our bellies with cream, we took our leaves and away. In our way we had great sport to try who should drive fastest, Sir W. Batten's coach or Sir W. Pen's charriot, they having four and we two horses, and we beat them. But it cost me the spoiling of my clothes and velvet coate with dirt. Being come home, I to bed; and gave my breeches to be dried by the fire against tomorrow.

30. This day I hear the parliament hath ordered a bill to be brought in for the restoring the Bishops to the House of Lords – which they had not done so soon but to spite Mr. Prynne, who is every day so bitter against them in his discourse in the House.

JUNE

I. *Saturday.* Having taken our leaves of Sir W. Batten and my Lady, who are gone this morning to Chatham to keep their Whitsuntide, Sir W. Penn and I and Mr. Gauden by water to Woolwich; and there went from ship to ship to give order for and take notice of their forwardness to go forth. And then to Deptford and did the like – having dined at Woolwich with Capt. Poole at the taverne there. From Deptford we walked to Redriffe, calling at the Halfway house; and there came into a room where there was

I. Batten's sister.