

the King's and service's sake, and the Duke of York's, and will propound it to the Duke of York. And I confess, if there be one, I would be glad to be in.

20. Up, and all the morning at the office, and then home to dinner; and after dinner, out with my wife and my two girls to the Duke of York's House and there saw *The Gratefull Servant*, a pretty good play, and which I have forgot that ever I did see. And thence with them to Mrs. Gotiers, the Queen's tire-woman's, for a pair of locks for my wife (she is a oldish French woman, but with a pretty hand as most I have seen); and so home and to supper, W. Battelier and W. Hewer with us; and so my cold being great, and the greater by my having left my coat at my tailor's tonight and come home in a thinner that I borrowed there, I went to bed before them, and slept pretty well.

21. *Lords day*. Up, and with my wife and two girls to church, they very fine; and so home, where comes my Cosen Roger and his wife (I having sent for them) to dine with us, and there comes in by chance also Mr. Sheply, who is come to town with my Lady Paulina, who is desperately sick and is gone to Chelsy to the old house where my Lord himself was once sick – where I doubt my Lord means to visit her, more for young Mrs. Beck's sake then for hers. Here we dined with W. Battelier and W. Hewer with us (these two girls making it necessary that they be always with us, for I am not company light enough to be always merry with them); and so sat talking all the afternoon, and then Sheply went away first, and then to my cousin Roger and his wife; and so I to my office to write down my journall, and so home to my chamber to do a little business there, my papers being in mighty disorder and likely so to continue while these girls are with us. In the evening comes W. Batelier and his sisters and supped and talked with us, and so spent the evening, myself being somewhat out of order because of my eyes, which have never been well since last Sundy's reading at Sir W. Coventry's chamber. And so after supper to bed.

23. Up, and to the office, where all the morning. And then home and put a mouthful of victuals in my mouth; and by a hackney coach fallowed my wife and girls, who are gone by 11 a-clock, thinking to have seen a new play at the Duke of York's House; but I do find them staying at my tailor's, the play not being today, and