



—JANUARY—

1. Waking this morning out of my sleep on a sudden, I did with my elbow hit my wife a great blow over her face and nose, which waked her with pain – at which I was sorry. And to sleep again. Up, and went forth with Sir Wm. Pen by coach toward Westminster; and in my way, seeing that *The Spanish Curate* was acted today, I light and let him go alone; and I home again and sent to young Mr. Pen and his sister to go anon with my wife and I to the Theatre. That done, Mr. W. Pen came to me and he and I walked out, and to the Stacioners and looked over some pictures and maps for my house. And so home again to dinner. And by and by came the two young Pens, and after we had eat a barrel of oysters, we went by coach to the play and there saw it well acted, and a good play it is. Only, Diego the Sexton did overdo his part too much.

3. Lay long in bed. And so up and abroad to several places about petty businesses. Among other, to Tom's, who I find great hopes of that he will do well, which I am glad of and am not now so hasty to get a wife for him as I was before. So to dinner to my Lord Crew's, with him and his Lady. And after dinner to Faithornes and there bought some pictures of him; and while I was there, comes by the Kings lifeguard, he being gone to Lincolns Inne this afternoon to see the Revells there; there being according to an old Custome, a Prince and all his nobles, and other matters of sport and charge. So home and up to my chamber – to look over papers and other things, my mind being much troubled for these four or five days because of my present great expense, and will be so till I cast up and see how my estate stands. And that I am loath to do, for fear I have spent too much – and delay it, the rather that I may pay for my pictures and my wife's and the book that I am buying for Paul's Schoole before I do cast up my accompts.

5. *Lords day.* To church; and before sermon there was a long