

13. All the day long looking upon my workmen, who this day begin to paint my Parlour. Only at noon my Lady Batten and my wife came home, and so I step to my Lady's, where was Sir John Lawson and Capt. Holmes; and there we dined and had very good red wine of my Lady's own making in England.

14. With the Comptroller at the office a little both forenoon and afternoon; and at night step a little with him to the Coffee-house, where we light upon very good company and have very good discourse concerning insects and their having a generative faculty as well as other Creatures. This night in discourse the Comptroller told me, among other persons that were heretofore the principall officers of the Navy, there was one Sir Peter Bucke a Clerk of the acts, of which to myself I was not a little proud.

17. This day my parlour is gilded, which doth please me well.

21. To my Lady and dined with her. She told me how dangerously ill the Princess Royall is: and that this morning she was said to be dead. That she hears that she hath married herself to young Jermin, which is worse then the Duke of Yorkes marrying the Chancellor's daughter – which is now publicly owned. After dinner to the office all the afternoon. At seven at night I walked through the dirt to Whitehall to see whether my Lord be come to town; and I find him come – and at supper; and I supped with him. He tells me that my aunt at Brampton hath voided a great Stone (the first time that ever I heard she was troubled therewith) and cannot possibly live long. That my uncle is pretty well, but full of pain still. After supper home and to bed.

22. All the morning with my paynters – who will make an end of all this day, I hope. At noon I went to the Sun tavern on Fish streete hill to a dinner of Capt. Teddimans, where was my Lord Inchiquin (who seems to be a very fine person), Sir W. Pen, Capt. Cuttance, and one Mr. Lawrence (a fine gentleman now going to Algier) and other good company; where we have a very fine dinner, good Musique and a great deal of Wine. We stayed here very late; at last, Sir W. Pen and I home together, he so overgone with wine that he could hardly go; I was forced to lead him through the street and he was in a very merry and kind moode. I home (found my house clear