

endanger its being worse by tampering. He being gone, I went home, a little troubled to see he minds me no more; and with Creed with me, called at several churches – which, God knows, are supplied with very young men,<sup>1</sup> and the churches very empty.

28. Up; and this day put on a half-shirt first this summer, it being very hot; and yet so ill-tempered I am grown, that I am afeared I shall ketch cold while all the world is ready to melt away. To the office all the morning. At noon to dinner at home. Then to my office till the evening. Then out about several businesses; and then by appointment to the Change and thence with my uncle Wight to the Mum house; and there drinking, he doth complain of his wife most cruelly, as the most troublesome woman in the world; and how she will have her will, saying she brought him a portion and God knows what – by which, with many instances more, I perceive they do live a sad life together. Thence to the Miter, and there came Dr. Burnett to us and Mr. Maes. But the meeting was chiefly to bring the Doctor and me together, and there I begin to have his advice about my disease and then invited him to my house; and I am resolved to put myself into his hands. Here very late, but I drank nothing, nor will – though he doth advise me to take care of cold drinks. So home and to bed.

30. Up, and to the office, where we sat all the morning. At noon home to dinner, Mr. Wayth with me; and by and by comes in Mr. Falconer and his wife and dined with us – the first time she was ever here. We had a pretty good dinner – very merry in discourse. Sat after dinner an hour or two. Then down by water to Deptford and Woolwich about getting of some business done, which I was bound to by my oath this month. Walked back from Woolwich to Greenwich all alone, save a man that had a cudgell in his hand; and though he told me he laboured in the King's yards and many other good arguments that he is an honest man, yet God forgive me, I did doubt he might knock me on the head behind with his club – but I got safe home. Then to the making-up my month's accounts; and find myself still a gainer and rose to 951*l*, for which God be blessed. I end the month with my mind full of business and some sorrow that I have not exactly performed all my vowes, though my not

<sup>1</sup>. As a consequence of the expulsions which followed the Act of Uniformity: see above, p. 219 & n.