

to Holborne, where at 9 a-clock they set out, and I and my man Will on horse by her to Barnett, a very pleasant day, and there dined with her company, which was very good — a pretty gentlewoman with her that goes but to Huntington, and a neighbour to us in town. Here we stayed two hours and then parted for altogether — and my poor wife I shall soon want, I am sure. Thence I and Will to see the Wells, half a mile off; and there I drunk three glasses and went and walked, and came back and drunk two more. The woman would have had me drunk three more; but I could not, my belly being full — but this wrought very well; and so we rode home round by Kingsland, Hackney, and Mile end, till we were quite weary — and my water working at least seven or eight times upon the road, which pleased me well. And so home, weary; and not being very well, I betimes to bed. And there fell into a most mighty sweat in the night, about 11 a-clock; and there, knowing what money I have in the house and hearing a noise, I begin to sweat worse and worse, till I melted almost to water. I rung, and could not in half an hour make either of the wenches hear me; and this made me fear the more, lest they might be gag'd; and then I begin to think that there was some design in a stone being flung at the window over our stairs this evening, by which the thiefe meant to try what looking there would [be] after them and know our company. These thoughts and fears I had, and do hence apprehend the fears of all rich men that are covetous and have much money by them. At last Jane rose and then I understand it was only the dog wants a lodging and so made a noyse. So to bed, but hardly slept; at last did, and so till morning.

15. Up, and to my Lord Sandwiches; where he sent for me up. He begun to tell me that he had now pitched upon his day of going to sea, upon Monday next; and that he would now give me an account how matters are with him. He told me that his work now in the world is only to keep up his interest at Court, having little hopes to get more considerably; he saying that he hath now about 8000*l* per annum. It is true, he says, he oweth about 10000*l*. But he hath been at great charges in getting things to this pass in his estate — besides his building and goods that he hath bought. He says he hath now evened his reckonings at the Wardrobe till Michaelmas last, and hopes to finish it to Lady-day before he goes. He says, now there is due too, 7000*l* to him there, if he knew how to get it paid. He says he is as great with the Chancellor, or greater, then ever in his life.