

APRILL

6. Up among my workmen. Then to Whitehall; and there at Privy Seale and elsewhere did business. And among other things, met with Mr. Townsend, who told of his mistake the other day to put both his legs through one of his Knees of his breeches and went so all day. Then with Mr. Creed and Moore to the Legg in the Palace [Yard] to dinner – which I gave them. And after dinner I saw the girl of the house, being very pretty, go into a chamber, and I went in after her and kissed her. Then by water, Creed and I, to Salsbury Court and there saw *Loves Quarrell* acted the first time; but I do not like the designe nor words. So calling at my father's, where they and my wife well; and so home and to bed.

8-9. Up early, my Lady Batten knocking at her door that comes into one of my chambers – I did give directions to my people and workmen; and so about 8 a-clock we took barge at the Tower – Sir Wm. Batten and his Lady, Mrs. Turner, Mr. Fowler and I. A very pleasant passage. And so to Gravesend, where we dined; and from thence a coach took them and I and Fowler, with some others come from Rochester to meet us, on horseback – at Rochester, where light at Mr. Alcocks and there drank and had good sport with his bringing out so many sorts of cheese. Then to the hill house at Chatham,¹ where I never was before. And I find a pretty pleasant house – and am pleased with the armes that hang up there. Here we supped very merry, and late to bed; Sir Wm. telling me that old Edgeborow, his predecessor, did die and walk in my chamber – did make me somewhat afeared, but not so much as for mirth sake I did seem. So to bed in the Treasurer's chamber and lay and sleep well – till 3 in the morning, and then waking; and by the light of the moon I saw my pillow (which overnight I flung from me) stand upright, but not bethinking myself what it might be, I was a little afeared. But sleep overcame all, and so lay till high morning – at which time I had a caudle brought me and a good fire made. Sir Wm. and I by coach to the dock and there viewd all the storehouses and the old goods that are this day to be sold, which was great pleasure to me; and so back again by coach home – where we had a good dinner. And among other strangers that came, there was Mr. Hempson and his wife, a pretty woman and speaks Latin. Mr. Allen and two

1. Used as the pay-house of the yard.