

maker's in Bishopsgate street; his name is Wise, who is a pretty fellow at it. Thence to the Exchange and so home to dinner. And then to my office, where a full board and busy all the afternoon; and among other things, made a great contract with Sir W. Warren for 40000 deales Swinsound, at 3*l* 17*s.* per cent. In the morning, before I went on the water, I was at Thamestreet about some pitch; and there meeting Anthony Joyce, I took him and Mr. Stacy the Tarr merchant to the tavern – where Stacy told me many old stories of my Lady Battens former poor condition, and how her former husband broke, and how she came to her estate. At night, after office done, I went to Sir W. Batten, where my Lady and I [had] some high words about emptying our houses of office; where I did tell her my mind and at last agreed that it should be done through my office, and so all well. So home and to bed.

18. Up and to my office, where all the morning. And Sir J. Mennes and I did a little, and but a little, business at the office. So I eate a bit of victuals at home and so abroad to several places, as my booksellers; and lastly to Westminster hall – where I expected some bands made me by Mrs. Lane. By and by Mrs. Lane comes; and my bands not being done, she and I parted and met at the Crowne in the palace yard, where we eat (a chicken I sent for) and drank and were mighty merry, and I had my full liberty of tawsing her and doing what I would but the last thing of all.

22. Abroad, calling at several places upon small errands; among others, to my brother Toms barbers and had my hair cut while his boy played on the vyallin; a plain boy, but hath a very good genius and understands the book very well. Thence to my Lord Crews; my Lord not being come home, I met and stayed below with Capt. Ferrer, who was come to wait upon my Lady Jemimah to St. James's, she being one of the four ladies that holds up the mantle at the christening this afternoon of the Dukes child, a boy. In discourse of the ladies at Court, Capt. Ferrer tells me that my Lady Castlemayne is now as great again as ever she was, and that her going away was only a fit of her own, upon some slighting words of the King's, so that she called for her coach at a Quarter of an hour's warning and went to Richmond; and the King the next morning, under pretence of going a-hunting, went to see her and make friends, and never was a-hunting at all – after which she came back to Court and commands the King as much as ever, and hath