

of the Chapel and the Robes of Knights, and a man to show us the banners of the several Knights in being, which hang up over the stalls. And so to other discourse, very pretty, about that Order. Was shown where the late [King] is buried, and King Henry the 8, and my Lady Seymour. This being done, to the King's house and to observe the neatness and contrivance of the house and gates; it is the most Romantique castle that is in the world. But Lord, the prospect that is in the Balcone in the Queen's lodgings, and the Tarrace and walk, are strange things to consider, being the best in the world, sure. Infinitely satisfied, I and my wife with all this; she being in all points mightily pleased too, which added to my pleasure. And so giving a great deal of money to this and that man and woman, we to our tavern and there dined, the Doctor with us; and so took coach and away to Eaton, the Doctor with me. At Eaton I left my wife in the coach, and he and I to the college and there find all mighty fine. The school good, and the custom pretty of boys cutting their names in the shuts of the window when they go to Cambrige; by which many a one hath lived to see himself Provost and Fellow, that had his name in the window standing. To the hall, and there find the boys' verses, *De peste*; it being their custom to make verses at Shrovetide. I read several, and very good they were, and better I think then ever I made when I was a boy – and in rolls as long and longer then the whole hall by much. Here is a picture of Venice hung up, given, and a Monument made of Sir H. Wottons giving it, to the College. Thence to the Porters, in the absence of the Butler, and did drink of the College beer, which is very good, and went into the back fields to see the scholars play. Thence took leave of the Doctor; and so took coach, and finely, but sleepy, away home, and got thither about 8 at night; and after a little at my office, I to bed. And an hour after was waked with my wife's quarrelling with Mercer, at which I was angry, and my wife and I fell out – but with much ado to sleep again, I beginning to practise more temper, and to give her her way.

27. Up, and after a harsh word or two, my wife and I good friends; and so up and to the office, where all the morning. At noon, late to dinner, my wife gone out to Hales's about her picture. And after dinner I after her, and do mightily like her picture and think it will be as good as my Lady Peters's. So home, mightily pleased, and there late at business; and so home and set down my three last days' Journalls, and so to bed – overjoyed to think of the pleasure of