

good words. In Cheapside there was a great many bonfires, and Bow bells and all the bells in all the churches as we went home were a-ringing. Hence we went homewards, it being about 10 a-clock. But the common joy that was everywhere to be seen! The number of bonfires – there being fourteen between St. Dunstan's and Temple bar. And at Strand bridge I could at one view tell 31 fires. In King streete, seven or eight; and all along burning and roasting and drinking for rumps – there being rumps tied upon sticks and carried up and down. The buchers at the maypole in the Strand rang a peal with their knives when they were going to sacrifice their rump. On Ludgate hill there was one turning of the spit, that had a rump tied upon it, and another basting of it. Indeed, it was past imagination, both the greatness and the suddenness of it. At one end of the street, you would think there was a whole lane of fire, and so hot that we were faine to keep still on the further side merely for heat. Thence home, and my wife and I went out again to show her the fires; and after walking as far as the Exchange, we returned and to bed.

12. In the morning, it being Lords day, Mr. Pierce came to me to enquire how things go. We drank our morning draught together and thence to Whitehall, where Dr. Homes preached; but I stayed not to hear; but walking in the court, I heard that Sir Arth. Haslerig was newly gone into the City to Monke and that Monkes wife removed from Whitehall last night. Home again, where at noon came according to my invitation my Cosen Tho. Pepys and his partener, came and dined with me; but before dinner we went and took a walk round the parke, it being a most pleasant day as ever I saw. After dinner we three went into London together, where I heard that Monke had been at Paul's in the morning and the people had shouted much at his coming out of the church. In the afternoon he was at a church in Broad street, whereabout he doth lodge. But not knowing how to see him, we went and walked half an hour in Moorefields, which was full of people, it being so fine a day. Hence home where my wife and I had some high words upon my telling her that I would fling the dog which her brother gave her out at the window if he pissed the house any more.

16. In the morning at my lute. Then came Shaw and Hawly, and I gave them their morning draught at my house. So to my office, where I writ by the carrier to my Lord; and sealed my letter at Wills and gave it old East to carry it to the carrier's – and to take up a box