

doing is not my fault and shall be made good out of my first leisure.

Great doubts yet whether the Dutch war go on or no. The fleet ready in the Hope, of twelve sail – the King and Queenes go on board, they say, on Saturday next. Young children of my Lord Sandwich gone with their maids from my mother's; which troubles me, it being, I hear from Mr. Sheply, with great discontent – saying that though they buy good meate, yet can never have it before it stinks – which I am ashamed of.

★JULY★

1. Up, and within all the morning – first bringing down my Tryangle to my chamber below, having a new frame made proper for it to stand on. By and by comes Dr. Burnett – who assures me that I have an Ulcer either in the Kidnys or Blather; for my water, which he saw yesterday, he is sure the Sediment is not slime gathered by heat, but is a direct pusse. He did write me down some direction what to do for it – but not with the satisfaction I expected. I did give him a piece; with good hopes, however, that his advice will be of use to me – though it is strange Mr. Hollyard should never say one word of this ulcer in all his life to me. He being gone, I to the Change and thence home to dinner; and so to my office, busy till the evening; and then by agreement came Mr. Hill and Andrew and one Cheswicke, a maister who plays very well upon the Spinette, and we sat singing Psalms till 9 at night, and so broke up with great pleasure; and very good company it is, and I hope I shall now and then have their company. They being gone, I to my office till toward 12 a-clock, and then home and to bed. Upon the Change this day I saw how uncertain the Temper of the people is – that from our discharging of about 200 that lay idle, having nothing to do upon some of our ships which were ordered to be fitted for service and their works are now done – the town doth talk that the King discharges all his men, 200 yesterday and 800 today, and that now he hath got 1000000 in his hand, he values not a Dutch warr. But I undeceived a great many, telling them how it is.

2. Up and to the office, where all the morning. At noon to the Change; and there (which is strange) I could meet with nobody that I could invite home to my venison pasty, but only Mr. Alsop and