

coach and saw a fine foot-race, three times round the park, between an Irishman and Crow that was once my Lord Claypooles footman. Crow beat the other above two miles. Returned from Hide parke; I went to my Lord's and took Will (who waited for me there) by coach and went home taking my lute home with me [which] hath been all this while since I came from sea at my Lord's for him to play on. To bed, in some pain still. For this month or two, it is not imaginable how busy my head hath been, so that I have neglected to write letters to my Uncle Robt. in answer to many of his, and to other friends; nor ended have I done anything as to my own family; and especially this month, my waiting at the Privy Seale makes me much more unable to think of anything, because of my constant attendance there after I have done at the Navy Office. But blessed be God for my good chance of the Privy Seale; where I get every day, I believe, about 3*l* per diem. This place I got by chance and my Lord did give it me by chance, neither he nor I thinking it to be of the worth that he and I find it to be. Never since I was a man in the world was I ever so great a stranger to public affairs as now I am, having not read a newsbook or anything like it, or enquired after any news, or what the Parliament doth or in any wise how things go. Many people look after my house in axe yard to hire it of me, so that I am troubled with them; and I have a mind to get the money to buy goods for my house at the Navy Office, and yet I am loath to put it off, because that Mr. Man bids me 1000*l* for my office, which is so great a sum that I am loath to settle myself at my new house, lest I should take Mr. Man's offer in case I find my Lord willing to it.

11. I rose today without any pain, which makes me think that my pain yesterday was nothing but from my drinking too much the day before.

12. *Lordsday*. To my Lord; and with him to Whitehall chapel, where Mr. Calamy preached and made a good sermon up[on] these words: "To whom much is given, of him much is required." He was very officious with his three reverences to the King, as others do. After sermon a brave Anthem of Capt. Cookes, which he himself sung, and the King was well pleased with it. My Lord dined at my Lord Chamberlins and I at his house with Mr. Sheply. After that I went to walk; and meeting Mrs. Lane of Westminster hall, I took her to my Lord's and did give her a bottle of wine in the garden, where Mr. Fairebrother of Cambrige did come and find us