

He is much troubled at it, and will speak to the King and Council of it this morning. And so I went to my Lady's and dined with her, and find my Lord Hinchinbrooke somewhat better. At home I find a letter from Mr. Creed of the 15 of July last, that tells me that my Lord is rid of his pain (which was Wind got into the Muscles of his right side) and his feaver, and is now in hopes to go aboard in a day or two; which doth give me mighty great comfort.

16. At the office all the morning, though little to be done because all our Clerkes are gone to the buriall of Tom. Whitton, one of the Controllers Clerkes, a very ingenious and a likely young man to live as any in the office. But it is such a sickly time, both in City and country everywhere (of a sort of fever) that never was heard of almost, unless it was in a plague time. Among others, the famous Tom. Fuller is dead of it – and Dr. Nichols, Deane of Pauls; and my Lord Generall Monke is very dangerous ill. Dined at home with the Children and were merry, and my father with me.

19. At the office all the morning. At noon the children are sent for by their mother, my Lady Sandwich, to dinner, and my wife goes along with them by coach; and she to my father's and dines there and from thence with them to see Mrs. Cordery, who doth invite them before my father goes into the country; and thither I should have gone too, but that I am sent for to the Privy Seale: and there I find a thing of my Lord Chancellors to be sealed this afternoon and so I am forced to go to Worcester house, where several Lords are met in council this afternoon. And while I am waiting there, in comes the King in a plain common riding-suit and velvet capp, in which he seemed a very ordinary man to one that had not known him. So walked home; and there I find that my Lady doth keep the children at home and lets them not come any more hither at present – which a little troubles me, to lose their company. This day my aunt Fenner dyed.

24. At the office in the morning and did business. By and by we are called to Sir W. Battens to see the strange creature that Capt. Holmes hath brought with him from Guiny; it is a great baboone, but so much like a man in most things, that (though they say there is a Species of them) yet I cannot believe but that it is a monster got of a man and she-baboone. I do believe it already understands much english; and I am of the mind it might be tought to speak or make