

which I wonder at, he commending him mightily; but am glad of it. He tells me too, how the famous Stillingfleete was a Bluecoat boy. The children at this day are provided for in the country by the House, which I am glad also to hear.

18. Up, and most of the morning finishing my entry of my Journall during the late fire out of loose papers into this book, which did please me mightily when done, I writing till my eyes were almost blind therewith to make end of it. Then all the rest of the morning, and after a mouthful of dinner, all the afternoon in my closet till night, sorting all my papers which have lain unsorted for all the time we were at Greenwich during the plague. Which did please me also – I drawing on to put my office into a good posture, though much is behind.

20. *Lords day*. I to church, and there beyond expectation find our seat and all the church crammed by twice as many people as used to be; and to my great joy find Mr. Frampton in the pulpit. So to my great joy I hear him preach, and I think the best sermon, for goodness – oratory – without affectation or study – that ever I heard in my life. The truth is, he preaches the most like an Apostle that ever I heard man. And was much the best time that ever I spent in my life at church. His text, *Ecclesiastes* 11, verse 8th – the words – “But if a man live many years and rejoyce in them all, yet let him remember the days of darkness, which shall be many. All that cometh is vanity.” He done, I home; and there Michell and his wife and we dined, and mighty merry; I mightily taken, more and more, with her. After dinner, I with my brother away by water to Whitehall and there walked in the park. And a little to my Lord Chancellors, where the King and Cabinet met, and there met Mr. Brisband, with whom good discourse; to Whitehall towards night, and there he did lend me the *Third Advice to a paynter*, a bitter Satyr upon the service of the Duke of Albemarle the last year. I took it home with me and will copy it, having the former – being also mightily pleased with it. So after reading it, I to Sir W. Penn to discourse a little with him, and so home to supper and to bed.

22. Up, and there came to me Darnell the Fidler, one of the Duke’s house, and brought me a set of lessons, all three parts. I heard them play[ed] to the Duke of York this Christmas at his lodgings, and bid him get me them. I did give him a Crowne for