

of China oranges and two little barrels of Scallops at my house, which Capt. Cuttance sent to me for my Lord. Here I met with Osborne and with Shaw and Spicer, and then we went to the Sun tavern in expectation of a dinner, where we had sent us only two trencherfuls of meat, at which we were very merry, while in came Mr. Wade and his friend Capt. Moyse, and here we stayed till 7 at night, I winning a Quart of sack of Shaw that one trencherful that was sent us was all lamb, and he that it was veale. I, by having but 3*d.* in my pocket, made shift to spend no more; whereas if I had had more I had spent more, as the rest did. So that I see it is an advantage to a man to carry little in his pocket. Home; and after supper and a little at my lute, I went to bed.

17. In the morning, Tom, that was my Lord's foot-boy, came to see me and had 10*s.* of me of the money of his which I have to keep of his. So that now I have but 35*s.* more of his. Then came Mr. Hill the instrument maker, and I consulted with him about the altering of my lute and my viall. After him, I went into my study and made up my accounts, and find that I am about 40*l* beforehand in the world. And that is all. So to my office and from thence brought Mr. Hawly home with me to dinner; and after dinner wrote a letter to Mr. Downing about his business – and gave it Hawly; and so I went to Mr. Gunings to his weekly fast; and after sermon, meeting there with Mr. L'impertinent, we went and walked in the park till it was dark. I played on my pipe at the Echo, and then drank a cup of ale at Jacob's. So to Westminster hall, and he with me; where I heard that some of the members of the House was gone to meet with some of the secluded members and Gen. Monke in the City. Hence we went to Whitehall, thinking to hear more news. Where I met with Mr. Hunt, who told me how Monke had sent for all his goods that he had here into the City. And yet again, he told me that some of the members of the House had this day laid in firing into their lodgings at Whitehall for a good while. So that we are at a great stand to think what will become of things, whether Monke will stand to the Parliament or no. Hence, Monsieur Limpertinent and I to Harpers and there drank a cup or two to the King, and to his fair sister Frances good health, of whom we had much discourse of her not being much the worse for the smallpox which she had this last summer. So home and to bed. (This day we were invited to my uncle Fenners wedding feast, but went not, this being the 27th year.)