

garden of Somersett house and up and down the new building, which in every respect will be mighty magnificent and costly. I stayed a great while talking with a man in the garden that was sawing a piece of marble – and did give him 6d. to drink. He told me much of the nature and labour of that work; how he could not saw above 4 inch. of the stone in a day; and of a greater, not above one or two. And after it is sawed, then it is rubbed with coarse and then with finer and finer sand till they come to putty, and so polish it as smooth as glass. Their saws have no teeth, but it is the sand only which the saw rubs up and down that doth the thing. Thence by water to the Coffee-house and there sat long with Ald. Barker, talking of Hemp and that trade. And thence to the Change a little; and so home and dined with my wife, and then to the office till the evening, and then walked a while merrily with my wife in the garden; and so she gone, I to work again till late; and so home to supper and to bed.

25. Up and to the office, where we sat, and thence with Mr. Coventry by coach to the Glasshouse and there dined, and both before and after did my Lord Peterborough's accounts. Thence home to the office and there did business till called by Creed; and with him by coach (setting my wife at my brother's) to my Lord's and saw the young ladies and talked a little with them; and thence to Whitehall a while, talking but doing no business; but resolved of going to meet my Lord tomorrow, having got a horse of Mr. Coventry today. So home, taking up my wife. And after doing something at my office, home, God forgive me, disturbed in mind out of my jealousy of my wife tomorrow when I am out of town, which is a hell to my mind and yet without all reason. God forgive me for it and mend me. So home, and getting my things ready for my journey, to bed.

26. Up; and after dressing myself handsomely for riding, I out and by water to Westminster to Mr. Creeds chamber; and after drinking some Chocolate and playing on the vyall, Mr. Mallard being there, upon Creeds new vyall, which proves methinks much worse then mine, and looking upon his new contrivance of a desk and shelves for books, we set out from an Inne hard by, whither Mr. Coventrys horse was carried – and around about the bush through bad ways to Highgate; good discourse in the way had between us and it being all day a most admirable pleasant day. We,