

the young woman; and also Mr. Hunt in axe yard, near whom she lodged. I told him the whole City doth discourse concerning his neglect of business; and so I many times asserting my dutiful intention in all this, and he owning his accepting of it as such. That that troubled me most in perticular is that he did there assert the civility of the people of the house and the young gentlewoman, for whose reproach he was sorry. I could not forbear weeping before him at the latter end; which since I am ashamed of, though I cannot see what he can take it to proceed from but my tenderness and good will to him. After this discourse was ended, he begun to talk very cheerfully of other things, and I walked with him to Whitehall and we discoursed of the pictures in the gallery; which, it may be, he might do out of policy, that the boy might not see any strangeness in him; but I rather think that his mind was somewhat eased, and hope that he will be to me as he was before. At Chappell I had room in the Privy Seale pew with other gentlemen, and there heard Dr. Killigrew preach; but my mind was so, I know not whether troubled or only full of thoughts of what had passed between my Lord and me, that I could not mind it nor can at this hour remember three words; the Anthemne was good after sermon, being the 51 psalme – made for five voices by one of Capt. Cookes boys, a pretty boy – and they say there are four or five of them that can do as much. And here I first perceived that the King is a little Musicall, and kept good time with his hand all along the Anthem. Thence I to the Kings head ordinary and there dined; good and much company and a good dinner; most of their discourse was about hunting, in a dialect I understood very little. Thence by coach to our own church; and there, my mind being yet unsettled, I could mind nothing; and after sermon home and there told my wife what had passed; and thence to my office, where doing business only to keep my mind employed till late; and so home to supper, to prayers and to bed.

26. Up and to the office, where we sat all the morning; and at noon I to the Change and there met with Mr. Cutler the merchant, who would needs have me home to his house by the Dutch church; and there in an old but good house with his wife and mother, a couple of plain old women, I dined; a good plain dinner, and his discourse after dinner with me upon matters of the navy victualling, very good and worth my hearing. And so home to my office in the afternoon, with my mind full of business; and there at it late, and so home to supper to my poor wife and to bed – myself being in