

my mind about the going away of Sarah this afternoon, who cried mightily, and so was I ready to do, and Jane did also. And then anon went Gosnell away, which did trouble me too, though upon many considerations it is better that I am rid of that charge. Altogether makes my house appear to me very lonely, which troubles me much.

11. Up, it being a great frost upon the snow; and we sat all the morning upon Mr. Creedes accounts, wherein I did him some service and some disservice. At noon he dined with me and we sat all the afternoon together, discoursing of ways to get money, which I am now giving myself wholly up to; and in the evening he went away and I to my office, concluding all matters concerning our great letter, so long in doing, to my Lord Treasurer, till almost one in the morning; and then home with my mind much eased, and so to bed.

14. *Lords day.* Lay with great content talking with my wife in bed; and so up and to church. And then home and had a neat dinner by ourselves; and after dinner I walked to Whitehall and my Lord's, and up and down till Chappell time and then to the King's chappell, where I heard the service; and so to my Lord's, and there Mr. Howe and Pagett (the counsellor, an old lover of Musique); we sang some psalms of Mr. Lawes and played some Symphonys between till night.

15. To my Lord's and there with Mr. Creed, Moore and Howe to the Crowne and dined; and thence to Whitehall, where I walked up and down the Gallerys, spending my time upon the pictures till the Duke and the Comittee for Tanger met (the Duke not staying with us); where the only matter was to discourse with my Lord Rutherford, who is this day made Governor of Tanger for I know not what reasons, and my Lord of Peterbrough to be called home; which though it is said is done with kindness, yet all the world may see it is done otherwise; and I am sorry to see a Catholicke Governor sent to command there, where all the rest of the officers almost are such already. But God knows what the reason is, and all may see how slippery places all Courtiers stand in. Thence by coach home, and so driving through the backside of the Shambles in Newgate Market, my coach plucked down two pieces of beef into the Dirt; upon which the butchers stopped the horses, and a great rout of