

from their reports and to have it in my power to say I had refused their offer.

7. Lay long with pleasure with my wife; and then up and to the office, where all the morning; then home to dinner, and before dinner I went into my green dining room; and there talking with my brother upon matters relating to his Journey to Brampton tomorrow and giving him good counsel about spending that time which he shall stay in the country with my father, I looking another way, I heard him fall down, and turned my head and he was fallen down all along upon the ground, dead – which did put me into a great fright; and to see my brotherly love, I did presently lift him up from [the] ground, he being as pale as death. And being upon his legs, he did presently come to himself, and said he had something come into his stomach, very hot; he knew not what it was, nor ever had such a fit before. I never was so frightened but once, when my wife was ill at Ware upon the road. And I did continue trembling a good while, and ready to weep to see him, he continuing mighty pale all dinner, and melancholy, that I was loath to let him take his journey tomorrow. But begun to be pretty well; and after dinner my wife and Barker fell to singing, which pleased me pretty well, my wife taking mighty pains and pride that she shall come to trill; and endeed, I think she will. So to the office and there all the afternoon late doing business; and then home and find my brother pretty well. So to write a letter to my Lady Sandwich for him to carry, I having not writ to her a great while. Then to supper and so to bed. I did this night give him 20s. for books and as much for his pocket, and 15s. to carry him down. And so to bed. Poor fellow, he is so melancholy and withal, my wife says, harmless, that I begin to love him, and would be loath he should not do well.

8. This morning my brother John came up to my bedside and took his leave of us, going this day to Brampton. He gone, I up and to the office, where we sat upon the Victualler's accounts all the morning. At noon Lord Brouncker, W. Batten, W. Penn and myself to the Sun in Leadenhall street to dinner, where an exceeding good dinner and good discourse. At dinner we talked much of Cromwell, all saying he was a brave fellow and did owe his Crowne he got to himself as much as any man that ever got one.

10. *Lords day.* Up and with my wife to church, where Mr. Mills