

13. Up, and all day in some little grutchings of pain, as I use to have – from Winde – arising, I think, from my fasting so long and want of exercise – and I think, going so hot in clothes, the weather being hot and I in the same clothes I wore all winter. To the Change after office, and received my Wach from the watchmaker; and a very fine [one] it is – given me by Briggs the Scrivener. But Lord, to see how much of my old folly and childishnesse hangs upon me still, that I cannot forbear carrying my watch in my hand in the coach all this afternoon, and seeing what a-clock it is 100 times. And am apt to think with myself: how could I be so long without one – though I remember since, I had one and found it a trouble, and resolved to carry one no more about me while I lived.

14. *Lords day.* Up, and with my wife to church, it being Whitsunday. My wife very fine in a new yellow birds-eye Hood, as the fashion is now. We had a most sorry sermon. So home to dinner, my mother having her new suit brought home, which makes her very fine. After dinner my wife and she and Mercer to Tho. Pepys's wife's christening of his first child. And I took a coach and to Wanstead, the house where Sir H. Mildmay did [live] and now Sir Rob. Brookes lives, having bought it of the Duke of Yorke, it being forfeited to him. A fine seat, but an old-fashion house and being not full of people, looks desolately. Thence to Walthamstow, where Sir W. Batten by and by came home, I walking up and down the house and garden with my Lady, very pleasant. Then to supper, very merry; and then back by coach by dark night – I, all the afternoon in the coach, reading the treasonous book of the Court of King James, printed a great while ago and worth reading, though ill intended. As soon as came home, upon a letter from Duke of Albemarle, I took boat, at about 12 at night, and down the River in a galley, my boy and I, down to the Hope, and so up again, sleeping and waking with great pleasure; my business, to call upon every one of our victualling ships to set them a-going.

15. And so home; and after dinner, to the King's playhouse all alone, and saw *Loves Maistresse*. Some pretty things and good variety in it, but no or little fancy in it. Thence to the Duke of Albemarle to give him account of my day's works – where he showed me letters from Sir G. Downing, of four days' date, that the Duch are come out and joyned – well-manned and resolved to