

then with the last chest of Crusados to Ald. Backwells; by the same token, his lady, going to take coach, stood in the shop and having a gilded glassful of perfumed comfits given her by Don Duarte de Silva, the Portugall merchant that is come over with the Queene, I did offer at a taste, and so she poured some out into my hand; and though good, yet pleased me the better coming from a pretty lady. So home and at the office, preparing papers and things; and ended, my head hath not been so full of business a great while and with so much pleasure, for I begin to see the pleasure of it. God give me health. So to bed.

21. Having from my wife and the maids complaints made of the boy, I called him up and with my whip did whip him till I was not able to stir, and yet I could not make him confess any of the lies that they tax him with. At last, not willing to let him go away a conqueror, I took him in task again and pulled off his frock to his shirt, and whipped him till he did confess that he did drink the Whay, which he hath denied. And pulled a pinke, and above all, did lay the candlesticke upon the ground in his chamber, which he hath denied this Quarter of this year. I confess it is one of the greatest wonders that ever I met with, that such a little boy as he could possibly be able to suffer half so much as he did to maintain a lie. But I think I must be forced to put him away. So to bed, with my arme very weary.

22. *Lords day.* This day I first put on my slasht doublet, which I like very well. Coming home tonight, I met with Will Swan, who doth talk as high for the fanatiques as ever he did in his life; and doth pity my Lord Sandwich and me that we should be given up to the wickedness of the world, and that a fall is coming upon us all. For he finds that he and his company are the true spirit of the nation, and the greater part of the nation, too—who will have liberty of conscience in spite of this act of uniformity, or they will die; and if they may not preach abroad, they will preach in their own houses. He told me that certainly Sir H. Vane must be gone to Heaven, for he died as much a martyr and saint as ever any man died. And that the King hath lost more by that man's death then he will get again a good while. At all which, I know not what to think; but I confess I do think that the Bishops will never be able to carry it so high as they do.

23. Up earely this morning; and my people are taking down the