

any of the public theatres till the sum of 50s. be spent, and then none before New Year's Day next, unless that I do become worth 1000*l* sooner then then – and then I am free to come to some other terms. And so I took my wife to the King's house and there met with Mr. Nicholson my old colleague – and saw *The Usurper*, which is no good play, though better then what I saw yesterday. However, we ris unsatisfied and took coach and home. And I to the office late, writing letters; and so home to supper and to bed.

3. *Lords day*. Lay long in bed; and then rose and with a fire in my chamber stayed within all day, looking over and settling my accounts in good order – by examining all my books and the kitchen books; and I find that though the proper profit of my last year was but 305*l*, yet I did by other gain make it up 444*l* – which in every part of it was unforeseen of me; and therefore it was a strange oversight for lack of examining my expenses that I should spend 690*l* this year. But for the time to come, I have so distinctly settled all my accounts in writing and the perticulars of all my several layings-out, that I do hope I shall hereafter make a better judgment of my spendings then ever. I dined with my wife in her chamber, she in bed. And then down again and till 11 at night; and broke up and to bed with great content, but could not make an end of writing over my vows as I purposed, but I am agreed in everything how to order myself for the year to come, which I trust in God will be much for my good. So up to prayers and to bed. This noon Sir W. Pen came to invite me and my wife against next Wednesday, being Twelfth-day, to his usual feast, his wedding day.

4. Up betimes, and my wife being ready and her maid Besse and the girl, I carried them by coach and set them all down in Covent garden and there left them, and I to my Lord Sandwich[es] lodgings, but he not being up, I to the Dukes chamber, and there by and by to his closet; where, since his lady was ill, a little red bed of velvet is brought for him to lie alone, which is a very pretty one. After doing business here, I to my Lord's again and there spoke with him, and he seems now almost friends again as he used to be. Here meeting Mr. Pierce the surgeon, he told me, among other Court news, how the Queene is very well again and the King lay with her on Saturday night last. And that she speaks now very pretty English and makes her sense out now and then with pretty phrases – as among others, this is mightily cried up – that meaning