

clock from 3. But no Jane came, which vexed me. Only, part of it I spent with Mr. Blagrave walking in the Abbey, he telling me the whole government and discipline of Whitehall chapel and the caution now used against admitting any debauched persons – which I was glad to hear, though he tells me there are persons bad enough. Thence, going home, went by Gervas's; and there stood Jane at the door, and so I took her in and drank with her, her maister and mistress being out of door. She told me how she could not come to me this afternoon, but promised another time. So I walked home, contented with my speaking with her, and walked to my uncle Wights, where they were all at supper; and among others, fair Mrs. Margtt Wight, who endeed is very pretty. So after supper home to prayers and to bed. This afternoon, it seems, Sir J. Minnes fell sick at church; and going down the gallery stairs, fell down dead; but came to himself again and is pretty well.

12. Up, and to my Cosen Anth. Joyce's and there took leave of my aunt James and both Cosens their wifes, who are this day going down to my father's by coach. I did give my aunt xx.^s. to carry as a token to my mother, and xs. to Pall. Thence by coach to St. James and there did our business as usual with the Duke. And saw him with great pleasure play with his little girle – like an ordinary private father of a child.

16. Up betimes and to my office, where all the morning very busy putting papers to rights. And among other things, Mr. Gauden coming to me, I had a good opportunity to speak to him about his present, which hitherto hath been a burden to me, that I could not do it, because I was doubtful that he meant it as a temptation to me to stand by him in the business of Tangier victualling. But he clears me it was not, and that he values me and my proceedings therein very highly – being but what became me; and that what he did was for my old kindnesses to him in despatching of his business – which I was glad to hear; and with my heart in good rest and great joy, parted and to my business again. At noon to the Change, where by appointment I met Sir W. Warren; and afterward to the Sun tavern, where he brought to me, being all alone, a tool in a bag; which I offered him to give him my receipt for, but he told me no, it was my owne, which he had a little while since promised me and was glad that (as I had told him two days since) it would now do me courtesy. And so most kindly he did give it me, and I as joyfully,