

of hony for my cold.

14. *Valentine's day*. Up earely and to Sir W. Battens. But would not go in till I had asked whether they that opened the doore was a man or a woman. And Mingo, who was there, answered “a Woman;” which, with his tone, made me laugh. So up I went and took Mrs. Martha for my Valentine (which I do only for complacency), and Sir W. Batten, he go[es] in the same manner to my wife. And so we were very merry. About 10 a-clock we with a great deal of company went down by our barge to Deptford; and there only went to see how forward Mr. Pett's yacht is. And so all into the barge again, and so to Woolwich on board the *Rosebush*, Capt. Brown's ship, that is brother-in-law to Sir W. Batten – where we had a very fine dinner dressed on shoare. And great mirth and all things sucessefull – the first time I ever carried my wife a-shipboard – as also my boy Waineman, who hath all this day been called “young Pepys”, as Sir W. Pen's boy “young Pen”. The talk of the towne now is, who the King is like to have for his Queene – and whether Lent shall be kept with the strictnesse of the King's proclamacion; which it is thought cannot be, because of the poor, who cannot buy fish – and also the great preparacion for the King's crowning is now much thought upon and talked of.

15. At the office all the morning. And in the afternoon at making up my accounts for my Lord. And that being done, I find myself to be clear (as I think) 350*l* in the world, besides my goods in my house, and all things paid for.

17. *Lords day*. A most tedious, unseasonable, and impertinent sermon by an Irish Doctor. His text was “Scatter them, O Lord, that delight in warr.” Sir Wm. Batten and I very much angry with the parson. And so I to Westminster as soon as I came home. To my Lord's – where I dined with Mr. Sheply and Howe. After dinner (without speaking to my Lord), Mr. Sheply and I into the City. And so I home and took my wife to my Uncle Wights and there did Supp with them; and so home again – and to bed.

18. At the office all the morning. Dined at home with a very good dinner; only my wife and I, which is not yet very usuall. In the afternoon my wife and I and Mrs. Martha Batten, my Valentine, to the Exchange; and there, upon a payre of embroydered and six