

man in doing of it. His name is Herbert, one that says he knew me when he lived with Sir Samuel Morland – but I have forgot him. So I left them at it and by coach home and to my office, there to do a little business; but God knows, my heart and head is so full of my brother's death and the consequences of it, that I can do very little or understand it. So home to supper; and after looking over some business in my chamber, to bed to my wife, who continues in bed in some pain still. This day I have a great barrel of Oysters given me by Mr. Barrow, as big as 16 of others, and I took it in the coach with me to Mrs. Turner's and gave them her. This day the Parliament met again after a long prorogation – but what they have done I have not been in the way to hear.

17. After office I to my brother's again, and thence to Madam Turners, in both places preparing things against tomorrow. And this night I have altered my resolution of burying him in the churchyard among my young brothers and sisters; and bury him in the church in the middle Isle, as near as I can to my mother's pew – this costs me 20s. more. This being all, home by coach, bringing my brother's silver tankard for safety along with me; and so to supper after writing to my father, and so to bed.

18. Up betimes and walked to my brother's, where a great while putting things in order against anon. Then to Madam Turners and eat a breakfast there. And so to Wotton my shoemaker and there got a pair of shoes blacked on the soles, against anon for me. So to my brother's, and to the church and with the grave-maker chose a place for my brother to lie in, just under my mother's pew. But to see how a man's tombes are at the mercy of such a fellow, that for 6d. he would (as his own words were) "I will justle them together but I will make room for him" – speaking of the fullness of the middle Isle where he was to lie. And that he would for my father's sake do my brother that is dead all the civility he can; which was to disturb other corps that are not quite rotten to make room for him. And methought his manner of speaking it was very remarkable – as of a thing that now was in his power to do a man a courtesy or not. At noon my wife, though in pain, comes; but I being forced to go home, she went back with me – where I dressed myself and so did Besse; and so to my brother's again – whither, though invited as the custom is at 1 or 2 a-clock, they came not till 4 or 5. But at last, one after another they came – many more then I bid; and my reckoning