

10. This day I put on first my new silk suit, the first that ever I wore in my life. This morning came Nan Pepys's husband Mr. Hall to see me, being lately come to town – I had never saw him before. I took him to the Swan tavern with Mr. Eglin and there drank our morning draught. Home, and called my wife and took her to Dr. Clodius's to a great wedding of Nan Hartlib to mynheer Roder, which was kept at Goring house with very great state, cost, and noble company. But among all the beauties there, my wife was thought the greatest.

11. With Sir Wm. Pen by water to the Navy Office, where we met and despatched business. And that being done, we went all to dinner to the Dolphin upon Maj. Bournes invitation. After that to the Office again, where I was vexed, and so was Commissioner Pett, to see a busy fellow come to look out the best lodgings for my Lord Barkely, and the combining between him and Sir W. Pen; and endeed, was troubled much at it.

12. Up early, and by coach to Whitehall, with Commissioner Pett; where after we had talked with my Lord, I went to the Privy Seal and got my bill<sup>1</sup> perfected there and at the Signett: and then to the House of Lords and met with Mr. Kipps, who directed me to Mr. Beale to get my patent engrossed. But he not having time to get it done in Chancery hand, I was forced to run all up and down Chancery lane and the Six Clerks' Office, but could find none that could write that hand that were at leisure: and so in a despair went to the Admiralty, where we met the first time there – my Lord Mountagu, my Lord Barkely, Mr. Coventry, and all the rest of the Principall Officers and Commissioners, only the Controller who is not yet chosen. At night to Mr. Spong's and there I got him to come to me to my Lord's lodgings at 11 a-clock of night, where I got him to take my bill to write it himself (which was a great providence that he could do it) against tomorrow morning. I late writing letters to sea by the post. And so went home to bed, in great trouble because I heard at Mr. Beales today that Barlow hath been there and said that he would make a stop in that business.

13. Up early, the first day that I put on my black Camlott coat with silver buttons. To Mr. Spong, whom I found in his night-

1. The warrant for the issue of the patent appointing him Clerk of the Acts.