

every hour to be brought to bed. He gone, Mr. Hill and I continued our Musique, one thing after another, late till supper; and so to bed with great pleasure.

15. Up, and spent all the morning with my Surveyors of the Ports for the victualling, and there read to them what instructions I had provided for them, and discoursed largely much of our business and the business of the pursers. I left them to dine with my people, and I to my Lord Brunckers, where I met with a great good dinner. There till almost night, and so away toward the office and in my way met with Sir James Bunch, and after asking what news, he cried (I know [not] whether in earnest or jest): “Aye,” says he, “this is the time for you,” says he, “that were for Oliver heretofore; you are full of imployment, and we poor Cavaliers sit still and can get nothing” – which was a pretty reproach, I thought, but answered nothing to it, for fear of making it worse. So away, and I to see Mrs. Penington; but company being to come to her, I stayed not, but to the office a little; and so home, and after supper to bed.

21. At the office all the morning. At noon all of us dined at Capt. Cockes at a good chine of beef and other good meat, but being all frost-bitten, was most of it unroast; but very merry, and a good dish of fowl we dressed ourselves. Mr. Eveling there, in very good humour. All the afternoon till night, pleasant, and then I took my leave of them and to the office, where I wrote my letters, and away home, my head full of business and some trouble for my letting my accounts go so far; but I have made an oath this night for the drinking no wine, &c., on such penalties, till I have passed my account and cleared all. Coming home and going to bed, the boy tells me his sister Daniel hath provided me a supper of little birds, killed by her husband; and I made her sup with me, and after supper were alone a great while and I had the pleasure of her lips – she being a pretty woman, and one whom a great belly becomes as well as ever I saw any. She gone, I to bed. This day I was come to by Mrs. Burrows of Westminster, Lieut. Burrows (lately dead) his widow, a most pretty woman, and my old acquaintance. I had a kiss or two of her, and a most modest woman she is.

22. Up betimes, and to my Lord Brouncker to consider the late instructions sent us, of the method of our signing bills hereafter and paying them. By and by, by agreement, comes Sir Jo. Mines and Sir