

And he receives it with thanks, and promises to demand satisfaction of the Dutch. My poor Lady Sandwich is fallen sick three days since of the Mezles. Never more quiet in my family all days of my life then now, there being only my wife and I and Besse and the little girl Susan; the best wenches, to our content, that we can ever expect.

★ MAY ★

1. *Lords day.* Lay long in bed. Went not to church, but stayed at home to examine my last night's accounts, which I find right – and that I am 908*l* Creditor in the world – the same I was last month. Dined; and after dinner – down by water with my wife and Besse with great pleasure, as low as Greenwich, and so back again, playing as it were leisurely upon the water to Deptford, where I landed and sent my wife up higher, to land below Halfway house. I to the King's yard and there spoke about several businesses with the officers; and so with Mr. Wayth, consulting about Canvas, to Halfway house where my wife was; and after eating there we broke and walked home before quite dark. So to supper, prayers, and to bed.

3. Up; and being ready, went by agreement to Mr. Blands and there drank my morning draught in good Chocolatte, and slabbering my band sent home for another. And so he and I by water to Whitehall and walked to St. James, where met Creed and Vernatty and by and by Sir W. Rider; and so to Mr. Coventry's chamber and there upon my Lord Peterburgh's accounts, where I endeavoured to show the folly and punish it as much as I could of Mr. Povy, for of all the men in the world, I never knew any man of his degree so great a coxcomb in such imployments. I see I have lost him for ever, but I value it not; for he is a coxcomb and I doubt not over-honest by some things which I see. And yet for all his folly, he hath the good luck now and then to speak his follies in so good words and with as good a show as if it were reason and to the purpose – which is really one of the wonders of my life. In the evening to my Uncle Wight's; and not finding them come home, they being gone to the parke and the Mullbury garden, I went to the Change, and there meeting with Mr. Hempson, whom Sir W.