

clock, it raining mighty hard, and so did every minute of the day after, sadly – that I know not what will become of the corn this year, we having had but two fair days these many months. Up and to my office, where all the morning busy. And then at noon home to dinner alone, upon a good dish of eeles given me by Michell the Bewpers-man. And then to my viall a little. And then down into the cellar, and up and down with Mr. Turner to see where his vault for turds may be made bigger, or another made him; which I think may well be. And so to my office, where very busy all day setting things in order, my contract books, and preparing things against the next sitting. In the evening I received letters out of the country; among others, from my wife, who methinks writes so coldly that I am much troubled at it and I fear shall have much ado to bring her to her old good temper. So home to supper and music, which is all the pleasure I have of late given myself or is fit I should others, spending too much time and money. Going in, I stepped to Sir W. Batten and there stayed and talked with him, my Lady being in the country, and sent for some lobsters; and Mrs. Turner came in and did bring us an Umble-pie hot out of her oven, extraordinary good, and afterward some spirits of her making (in which she hath great judgment), very good; and so home, merry with this night's refreshment.

9. Up; making water this morning (which I do every morning as soon as I am awake) with greater plenty and freedom then I used to do, which I think I may impute to last night drinking of Elder spiritts. Sir W. Batten and I sot a little this afternoon at the office; and then I by water to Deptford and there mustered the yard, purposely (God forgive me) to find out Bagwell, a carpenter whose wife is a pretty woman, that I might have some occasion of knowing him and forcing her to come to the office again – which I did so luckily, that going thence, he and his wife did of themselves meet me in the way, to thank me for my old kindness; but I spoke little to her, but shall give occasion for her coming to me.

16. Up and despatched things into the country – to my father's – and two Keggs of Sturgeon and a dozen bottles of wine to Cambrige for my Cosen Rogr. Pepys, which I gave him. By and by down by water on several Deale ships and stayed upon a Stage in one place, seeing Calkers sheathing of a ship. Then at Wapping to my carvers about my viall head. So home, and thence to my viall-