

countenance to my Uncle Wight or he to me, for all that he carried himself so basely to my wife the last week – but will take time to make my use of it. So being exceeding hot, to bed and slept well.

16. Forced to rise because of going to the Duke to St. James, where we did our usual business; and thence by invitation to Mr. Pierce's the surgeon, where I saw his wife, whom I had not seen in many months before. She holds her complexion still; but in everything else, even in this her new house and the best rooms in it and her closet, which her husband with some vainglory took me to show me, she continues the veriest slattern that ever I knew in my life. By and by we to see an experiment of killing a dog by letting opium into his hind leg. He and Dr. Clerke did fail mightily in hitting the vein, and in effect did not do the business after many trials; but with the little they got in, the dog did presently fall asleep and so lay till [h]e cut him up. And a little dog also, which they put it down his throate; he also staggered first, and then fell asleep and so continued; whether he recovered or no after I was gone, I know not – but it is a strange and sudden effect.

18. Up and within all the morning, being willing to keep as much as I could within doors. But receiving a very wakening letter from Mr. Coventry about fitting of ships, which speaks something like to be done, I went forth to the office, there to take order in things. And after dinner to Whitehall to a Committee of Tanger, but did little. So home again and to Sir W. Pen – who, among other things of haste in this new order for ships, is ordered to be gone presently to Portsmouth to look after the work there. I stayed to discourse with him; and so home to supper, where upon a fine couple of pigeons, a good supper. And here I met a pretty Cabinet sent me by Mr. Shales, which I gave my wife – the first of that sort of goods I ever had yet – and very conveniently it comes for her closet. Stayed up late finding out the private boxes, but could not do some of them; and so to bed, afeared that I have been too bold today in venturing in the cold. This day I begin to drink Buttermilke and whey – and I hope to find great good by it.

22. *Lords day.* Up and by water to Whitehall to my Lord's lodgings; and with him walked to Whitehall without any great discourse, nor do I find that he doth mind business at all. Here the Duke of Yorke called me to him to ask me whether I did intend to