

late; and so back home to supper and to bed – after having done at my office.

## ★SEPTEMBER★

3. Up, and to the office, where busy till it was time to go to the Commissioners of Accounts – which I did about noon, and there was received with all possible respect, their business being only to explain the meaning of one of their late demands to us, which we had not answered in our answer to them; and this being done, away with great content, my mind being troubled before; and so to the Exchequer and several places, calling on several businesses, and particularly my bookseller's, among others, for Hobbs's *Leviathan*, which is now mightily called for; and what was heretofore sold for 8*s.* I now give 24*s.* at the second hand, and is sold for 30*s.*, it being a book the Bishops will not let be printed again. And so home to dinner, and then to the office all the afternoon; and towards the evening, by water to the Commissioners of the Treasury; and presently back again and there met a little with W. Penn, and so W. Penn and Lord Brouncker and I at the lodging of the latter to read over our new drafts of the victualler's contract; and so broke up, and home to supper and to bed.

4. Up, and met at the office all the morning; and at noon, my wife and Deb and Mercer and W. Hewer to the Fair, and there at the old house did eat a pig, and was pretty merry; but saw no sights, my wife having a mind to see the play, *Bartholomew fayre* with puppets; which we did, and it is an excellent play; the more I see it, the more I love the wit of it; only, the business of abusing the puritans begins to grow stale, and of no use, they being the people that at last will be found the wisest. And here Knipp came to us and sat with us, and thence took coach in two coaches; and losing one another, my wife and Knipp and I to Hercules Pillars and there supped, and I did take from her both the words and notes of her song of the Larke, which pleases me mightily. And so set her at home, and away we home, where our company came home before us. This night, Knipp tells us that there is a Spanish woman, lately come over, that pretends to sing as well as Mrs. Knight; both of which I must endeavour to hear. So after supper, to bed.