

16. *Tuesday.* So paying the reckoning, 14*s.* 4*d.*, and servants, 2*s.*, poor 1*s.*, set out; and overtook one coach and kept a while company with it till one of our horses losing a shoe, we stopped and drank and spent 1*s.* So on, and passing through a good part of this county of Wiltshire, saw good house of Alex. Popham's, and another of my Lord Craven's, I think in Barkeshire. We came to Newbery, and there dined, which cost me, and musick, which a song of the old Courtier of Q. Eliz, and how he was changed upon the coming in of the King, did please me mightily, and I did cause W. H[ewer] to write it out, 3*s.* 6*d.* Then comes the reckoning, forced to change gold, 8*s.* 7*d.*; servants and poor, 1*s.* 6*d.* So out, and lost our way, which made me vexed, but come into it again; and in the evening betimes came to Reding, and there heard my wife read more of Mustapha. Then to supper, and then I to walk about the town, which is a very great one, I think bigger than Salsbury: a river runs through it in seven branches, and unite in one, in one part of the town, and runs into the Thames a half-mile off. One odd sign of The Broad Face. W. H[ewer] troubled with the headake we had none of his company last night, nor all this day nor night to talk. Then to my inn, and so to bed.

17. *Wedn.* Rose, and paying the reckoning, 12*s.* 6*d.*; servants and poor, 2*s.* 6*d.*; music, the worst we have had, coming to our chamber-door, but calling us by wrong names, we gave him nothing. So set out with one coach in company, and through Mydenhead, which I never saw before, to Colebrooke by noon; the way mighty good; and there dined, and fitted ourselves a little to go through London anon. Somewhat out of humour all day, reflecting on my wife's neglect of things and impertinent humour got by this liberty of being from me, which she is never to be trusted with; for she is a fool. Thence pleasant way to London, before night, and find all very well, to great content; and there to talk with my wife, and saw Sr. W. P[enn], who is well again. Hear of the ill news by the great fire at Berbedos. By and by home, and there with my people to supper, all in pretty good humour, though I find my wife hath something in her gizzard, that only waits an opportunity of being provoked to bring up; but I will not, for my content sake, give it. So I to bed, glad to find all so well here, and slept well.

18-19. Up betimes and to the office, there to set my papers in order and books, my office having been new-whited and windows