

14. *Lords day.* Before I went from my office this night, I did tell Tom my resolution not to keep him after Jane was gone, but shall do well by him – which pleases him; and I think he will presently marry her and go away out of my house with her.

15. Up, and by water with W. Hewer to the Temple; and thence to the Chapel of Rolles, where I made enquiry for several Rolles and was soon informed in the manner of it; and so spent the whole morning with W. Hewer, he taking little notes in shorthand, while I hired a clerk there to read to me about twelve or more several rolls which I did call for: and it was great pleasure to me to see the method wherein their Rolles are kept; that when the Master of the Office, one Mr. Case, doth call for them (who is a man that I have heretofore known by coming to my Lord Sandwiches) he did most readily turn to them. At noon they shut up, and W. Hewer and I did walk to the Cocke at the end of Suffolke street, where I never was, a great ordinary, mightily cried up, and there bespoke a pullet; which while dressing, he and I walked into St. James's park, and thence back and dined very handsome, with a good Soup and a pullet, for 4*s.*–6*d.* the whole. Thence back to the Rolles and did a little more business; and so by water from Whitehall, thither I went to speak with Mr. Williamson (that if he hath any papers relating to the Navy, I might see them, which he promises me); and so by water home, with great content for what I have this day found, having got almost as much as I desire of the history of the Navy from 1618 to 1642, when the King and Parliament fell out. So home, and did get my wife to read, and so to supper and to bed.

16. Up and to the office, after having visited Sir W. Coventry at the Tower and walked with him upon the Stone Walk alone, till other company came to him, and had very good discourse with him. At noon home, where my wife and Jane gone abroad, and Tom, in order to their buying of things for their wedding; which, upon my discourse the last night, is now resolved to be done upon the 26 of this month, the day of my solemnity for my cutting of the stone, when my Cosen Turner must be with us. My wife therefore not at dinner; and in comes to me Mr. Evelin of Deptford, a worthy good man, and dined with me, but a bad dinner; who is grieved for, and speaks openly to me his thoughts of the times and our ruin approaching, and all by the folly of the King.