

in behalf of some Courtier) at the door; but made him draw, and wounded him. She called Neale up to her and sent for a priest, married presently, and went to bed. The brother sent to the Court and had a Serjeant sent for Neale; but Neale sent for him up to be seen in bed, and she owned him for her husband. And so all is past. It seems Sir H. Bennett did look after her.

22. Up, and I find Mr. Creed below, who stayed with me a while; and then I to business all the morning. At noon to the Change and Coffee-house, where great talk of the Dutch preparing of 60 sail of ships. The plague grows mightily among them, both at sea and land.

24. Up, and out with Capt. Witham in several places again to look for Oates for Tanger. And among other places, to the City Granarys, where it seems every company have their granary, and obliged to keep such a quantity of Corne alway there, or at a time of scarcity to issue so much at so much a bushell. And a fine thing it is to see their stores of all sorts for piles for the bridge and for pipes – a thing I never saw before. Thence to the office and there busy all the morning. At noon to my uncle Wights and there dined, my wife being there all the morning. After dinner to Whitehall and there met with Mr. Pierce and he showed me the Queen's bedchamber and her closet, where she had nothing but some pretty pious pictures and books of devotion. And her holy water at her head as she sleeps, with a clock by her bedside wherein a lamp burns that tells her the time of the night at any time. Thence with him to the park and there met the Queen coming from chappell, with her Maids of honour all in Silver lace gowns. Thence he carried me to the King's closet; where such variety of pictures and other things of value and rarity, that I was properly confounded and enjoyed no pleasure in the sight of them – which is the only time in my life that ever I was so at a loss for pleasure in the greatest plenty of objects to give it me.

26. *Lords day.* Up, and Sir J. Minnes set me down at my Lord Sandwiches, where I waited till his coming down. When he came too, could find little to say to me; but only a general question or two and so goodbye. Here his little daughter, my Lady Katharin, was brought, who is lately come from my father's at Brampton to have her cheeke looked after, which is and hath long been sore. But my Lord will rather have it be as it is, with a scarr in her face, then