

had broke nothing, yet his pain in his back was such as he could not endure. With this, my Lord (who was in the little new room) came to us in an amaze and bid us carry him up; which by our strength we did and so laid him in Easts bed by the doore – where he lay in great pain. We sent for Doctor and Chyrurgeon, but none to be found; till by and by, by chance comes in Dr. Clerke – who is afear'd of him. So we sent to get a lodgeing for him; and I went up to my Lord, where Capt. Cooke, Mr. Gibbons, and others of the King's Musique were come to present my Lord with some songs and Symphonys, which were performed very finely; which being done, I took leave and supped at my father's – where was my Cozen Beck, come lately out of the country. I am troubled to see my father so much decay of a suddaine as he doth, both in his seeing and hearing – and as much, to hear of him how my Brother Tom doth grow disrespectfull to him and my mother. I took leave and went home. Where to prayers (which I have not had in my house a good while), and so to bed.

20. At noon Mr. Creed came to me; and he and I to the Exchange, and so to an ordinary to dinner; and after dinner to the Miter and there sat drinking while it rained very much. Then to the office, where I find Sir Wms both, choosing of Maisters for the new fleet of ships that is ordered to be set forth. And Pen seeming to be in an ugly humour, not willing to gratify one that I mentioned to be put in, did vex me. We sat late, and so home. Mr. Moore came to me when I was going to bed, and sat with me a good while, talking about my Lord's business and our own. And so good-night.

22. At night, before I went to bed, the barber came to trim me and wash me, and so to bed, in order to my being clean tomorrow.

23. This day I went to my Lord, and about many other things at Whitehall – and there made even my accounts with Mr. Sheply at my Lord's. And then with him and Mr. Moore and John Bowles to the Renish winehouse, and there came Jonas Moore the Mathematician to us. And there he did by discourse make us fully believe that England and France were once the same continent, by very good arguments. And spoke very many things, not so much to prove the Scripture false, as that the time therein is not well computed nor understood. From thence home by water and there shifted myself into my black silke sute (the first day I have put it on this year); and