

not looking into it till all the money was out, that I might say I saw no money in the paper if ever I should be Questioned about it. There was a piece in gold and 4*l* in silver. So home to dinner with my father and wife. And after dinner up to my Tryangle, where I find that above my expectation Ashwell hath very good principles of Musique and can take out a lesson herself with very little pains – at which I am very glad. Thence away back again by water to Whitehall and there to the Tanger Committee, where we find ourselfs at a great stand – the establishment being but 7000*l* per annum – and the forces to be kept in the town, at the least estimate that my Lord Rutherford can be got to bring it, is 5300*l*. The charge of this year's work of the Molle will be 1300*l* – besides 100*l* a year to my Lord Peterburgh as a pension, and the fortificacions and contingencys – which puts us to a great stand.

4. Up betimes and to my office. Home to dinner whither by and by comes Roger Pepys, Mrs. Turner, her daughter, Joyce Norton and a young lady, a daughter of Coll. Cockes – my uncle Wight – his wife and Mrs. Anne Wight – this being my feast, in lieu of what I should have had a few days ago, for my cutting of the Stone, for which the Lord make me truly thankful. Very merry before, at, and after dinner, and the more for that my dinner was great and most neatly dressed by our own only mayde. We had a Fricasse of rabbets and chicken – a leg of mutton boiled – three carps in a dish – a great dish of a side of lamb – a dish roasted pigeons – a dish of four lobsters – three tarts – a Lampry pie, a most rare pie – a dish of anchoves – good wine of several sorts; and all things mighty noble and to my great content. After dinner to Hide parke. At the parke was the King, and in another coach my Lady Castlemayne, they greeting one another at every Tour. Here about an hour; and so leaving all by the way, we home and find the house as clean as if nothing had been done there today from top to bottom – which made us give the Cooke 12*d.* a piece, each of us.

5. *Lords day.* Up and spent the morning till the Barber came in reading in my chamber part of Osborne's *Advice to his Son* (which I shall not never enough admire for sense and language); and being by and by trimmed – to church, myself, wife, Ashwell, &c; and home to dinner, it raining. While that was prepared, to my office to read over my vowes, with great affection* and to very good purpose. So to dinner, and very well pleased with it. Then to