

several places about business. Where I dined with my Lord and Lady; where he was very merry and did talk very high how he would have a French Cooke and a Master of his Horse, and his lady and child to wear black patches; which methought was strange, but he is become a perfect Courtier; and among other things, my Lady saying that she would have a good Merchant for her daughter Jem, he answered that he would rather see her with a pedlar's pack at her back, so she married a Gentleman, rather then that she should marry a Citizen. This afternoon, going through London and calling at Crowes the upholster in Saint Bartholmew – I saw the limbs of some of our new Traytors set upon Aldersgate, which was a sad sight to see; and a bloody week this and the last have been, there being ten hanged, drawn, and Quarterd. Home; and after writing a letter to my Uncle by the post, I went to bed.

21. *Lords day.* To the Parish church in the morning, where a good sermon by Mr. Mills. Today at noon (God forgive me), I strung my Lute, which I have not touched a great while before.

22. *office day.* After that to dinner at home upon some ribbs of roast beef from the Cookes (which of late we have been forced to do because of our house being alway under the painters' and other people's hands, that we could not dress it ourselves): after dinner to my Lord's, where I find all preparing for my Lord's going to sea to fetch the Queene tomorrow. At night my Lord came home, with whom I stayed long and talked of many things. Among others, I got leave of him to have his picture, that was done by Lilly, copyed. And talking of religion, I find him to be a perfect Sceptique, and said that all things would not be well while there was so much preaching, and that it would be better if nothing but Homilys were to be read in churches. This afternoon (he told me), there hath been a meeting before the King and my Lord Chancellor of some Episcopalian and Presbyterian Divines; but what hath passed he could not tell me. After I had done talk with him, I went to bed with Mr. Sheply in his Chamber, but could hardly get any sleep all night, the bed being ill-made and he a bad bedfellow.

24. I lay and slept long today. *Office day.* I took occasion to be angry with my wife before I ris about her putting up of half-a-crowne of mine in a pepper box, which she hath forgot where she hath lain it. But we were friends again, as we are always. Then I rise