

text was – “And is there any evil in the city and the Lord hath not done it?” Home to dinner – having some sport with Wm: who never hath been at Common prayer before. After dinner, I alone to Westminster, where I spent my time walking up and down in Westminster Abbey all sermon time. From thence to the parke, where I saw how far they have proceeded in the pellmell and in making of a river through the parke, which I have never seen before since it was begun. Thence to Whitehall garden, where I saw the King in purple mourning for his brother. So home; and in my way met with Dinah, who spoke to me and told me she hath a desire to speak to [me] about some business when I come to Westminster again – which she spoke in such a manner that I was afeared she might tell me something that I would not hear of our last meeting at my house at Westminster. Home, it being very dark. There was a gentleman in the poultry had a great and dirty fall over a water-pipe that lay along the Channell.

18. At home all the morning looking over my workmen in my house. After dinner, Sir W. Batten, Pen, and myself by Coach to Westminster hall, where we met Mr. Wayte that belongs to the Treasurer; and so we went up to the Committee of Parliament which are to consider of the debts of the army and navy, and did give in our account of the 25 shippes.<sup>1</sup> Coll. Birch was very impertinent\* and troublesome. But at last we did agree to fit the accounts of one ship more perfectly for their view within a few days, that they might see what a trouble it is to do what they desire. From thence, Sir Williams both going by water home, I took Mr. Wayte to the Rhenish winehouse and drank with him and so parted.

21. *office day.* There all the morning and afternoon till 4 a-clock. Then to Whitehall, thinking to have put up my books at my Lord’s, but am disappointed for want of a chest which I have at Mr. Bowyers. Back by water about 8 a-clock; and upon the water saw [the] corps of the Duke of Gloucester brought down Somersett house stairs to go by water to Westminster to be buried tonight. I landed at the old Swan and went to the Hooke taverne and (by former agreement) sent for Mr. Chaplin, who with Nich. Osborne and one Daniel came to us and there we drank off two or three quarts of wine, which was very good (the drawing of our wine causing a

i. i.e. those that were to be paid off.