

25. To Whitehall; and so to dinner at the Wardrobe, where my wife met me; and there we met with a venison pasty, and my Lady very merry and very handsome methought. After dinner, my wife and I to the Opera and there saw again *Love and Honour*, a play so good that it hath been acted but three times and I have seen them all, and all in this week; which is too much, and more then I will do again a good while. Coming out of the house, we met Mrs. Pierce and her comrade, Mrs. Clifford; and I seeming willing to stay with them to talk, my wife grew angry; and whether she be jealous or no I know not, but she loves not that I should speak of Mrs. Pierce. Home on foot, very discontentedly. In my way, I calling at the Instrument-maker's, Hunts, and there saw my Lute, which is now almost done, it being to have a new neck to it and to be made to double Strings. So home and to bed. This day I did give my man Will a sound lesson about his forbearing to give us the respect due to a master and mistress.

26. In the evening news was brought that Sir R. Slingsby our Comptroller (who hath this day been sick a week) is dead; which put me into so great a trouble of mind, that all the night I could not sleep, he being a man that loved me and had many Qualitys that made me to love him above all the officers and Comissioners in the Navy. Coming home, we called at Dan. Rawlinson's and there drank good sack; and so home.

27. *Lords day*. At church in the morning; where in the pew, both Sir Wms and I had much talk about the death of Sir Rbert. which troubles me much, and them in appearance; though I do not believe it, because I know that he was a Cheque to their ingrossing the whole trade of the navy office.

30. All the morning at the office. At noon played on my Theorbo and much pleased therewith – as it is now altered with a new neck. In the afternoon Capt. Lambert called me out by appointment and we walked together to Deptford; and there in his ship the *Norwich* I got him to show me every hole and corner of the ship, much to my informacion and the purpose of my going. At my coming home, I am sorry to find my wife displeased with her maid Doll; whose fault is that she cannot keep her peace, but will alway be talking in an angry manner, though it be without any reason and to no purpose. Which I am sorry for – and do see the inconvenience that