

Blackborne, who told me that it was much to be feared that the King would come in, for all good men and good things were now discouraged. All the discourse nowadays is that the King will come again; and for all I see, it is the wishes of all and all do believe that it will be so. My mind is still much troubled for my poor wife, but I hope that this undertaking will be worth my pains.

20. The weather still very rainy. By coach to London, and took a short melancholly leave of my father and mother, without having time to drink or say anything of business one to another; and ended, I had a fear upon me that I should scarce ever see my mother again, she having a great cold then upon her. Then to Westminster, where by reason of rain and an Easterly wind, the water was so high that there was boats rowed in King streete and all our yard was drowned, that one could not go to my house, so as no man hath seen the like almost. Most houses full of water.

22. I went forth about my own business to buy a pair of riding gray serge Stockings, a sword and belt and shoes. And after that took Wotton and Brigden to the Popes head tavern in Chancery lane, where Gilb. Holland and Shelston was; and we dined and drank a great deal of wine, and they paid all. Strange how these people do now promise me anything; one a Rapier, the other a vessel of wine or a gown, and offered me his silver hatband to [do] him a courtesy. I pray God keep me from being proud or too much lifted up hereby.

23. Up early. Carried my Lord's Will in a black box to Mr. Wm. Mountagu for him to keep for him. Then to the Barbers and put on my Cravatt there. So to my Lord again, who was almost ready to be gone and had stayed for me. Hither came Gill. Holland, and brought me a Stick-rapier, and Shelston a sugar-loaf; and had brought his wife, which he said was a very pretty woman, to the Ship tavern hard by for me to see, but I could not go. Young Reeve also brought me a little Perspective glasse which I bought for my Lord; it cost me 8s. So after that my Lord in Sir H. Wrights coach with Capt. Isham, and Mr. Tho. and John Crew with him. And I and W. Howe in a Hackny to the Towre, where the barges stayed for us. My Lord and the Captain in one, and W. How and I and Mr. Ibbott and Mr. Burr in the other, to the Long Reach, where the *Swiftsure* lay at Anchor (in our way we saw the great breach which