

is very handsome. Here I left my wife, and went to my Lord Privy Seale to Whitehall and there did give him a copy of the fees of the office as I have received them, and he was well pleased with it. So to the Opera, where I met my wife and Capt. Ferrers and Madamoiselle la Blanc, and there did see the second part of *The Siege of Rhodes* very well done. And so by coach set her home; and the coach driving down the hill through Thames street (which I think never any coach did before from that place to the bridge-foot); but going up Fish street hill, his horses were so tired that they could not be got to go up the hill, though all the street boys and men did beat and whip them. At last I was fain to send my boy for a link, and so light out of the coach till we got another at the corner of Fanchurch street; and so home. And to bed.

17. *Lords day*. To our own church. And at noon by invitation Sir W. Penn dined with me and I took Mrs. Hester (my Lady Batten's kinswoman) to dinner from church with me – and we were very merry. So to church again and heard a simple fellow upon the praise of church musique, and exclaiming against men's wearing their hats on in the church. But I slept part of the sermon, till later prayer and blessing; and all was done without waking, which I never did in my life. So home; and by and by comes my Uncle Wight and my aunt and Mr. Norbury and his lady. And we drank hard and were very merry till supper time; and then we parted, my wife and I being invited to Sir Pen's where we also were very merry; and so home to prayers and to bed.

19. At the office all the morning; and coming home, find Mr. Hunt with my wife in the chamber alone; which God forgive me, did trouble my head; but remembering that it was washing-day and that there was no place else with a fire for him to be in, it being also cold weather, I was at ease again. He dined with us; and after dinner took coach and carried him with us as far as my Cosen Scotts (where we set him down and parted) and my wife and I stayed there at the christening of my Cosens boy – where my Cosen Sam. Pepys of Ireland and I were godfathers. And I did name the child Samuell. There was a company of pretty women there in the chamber; but we stayed not, but went with the Minister into another room and eat and drank. And at last, when most of the women were gone, Sam and I went into my Cosen Scott, who was got off her bed; and so we stayed and talked and were very merry (my she-Cosen