

purpose, that she (and he persuaded and threatened her that she should) might give it the Duke of York; which she did, and he did give it the Duchesse; and since, all her children are thus sickly and infirm – which is the most pernicious and foul piece of revenge that ever I heard of. And he at this day owns it with great glory, and looks upon the Duke of York and the world with great content in the ampleness of his revenge. Thence (where the place was now by the last night's rain very pleasant, and no dust) to Whitehall and set Creed down, and I home and to my chamber; there about my music notions again, wherein I take delight and find great satisfaction in them; and so after a little supper, to bed. This day in the afternoon, stepping with the Duke of York into St. James's park, it rained and I was forced to lend the Duke of York my cloak, which he wore through the park.

23. Up and to the office, where all the morning. And at noon comes Knepp and Mrs. Pierce and her daughter, and one Mrs. Foster, and dined with me – and mighty merry; and after dinner carried them to the Tower and showed them all to be seen there; and among other things, the Crown and Scepters and rich plate, which I myself never saw before and ended is noble – and I mightily pleased with it. Thence by water to the Temple, and there to the Cocke alehouse and drank and eat a lobster and sang, and mighty merry. So, almost night, I carried Mrs. Pierce home, and then Knipp and I to the Temple again and took boat, it being darkish, and to Foxhall, it being now night and a bonfire burning at Lambeth for the King's Coronacion day. And there she and I drank; and yo did tocar her corps all over and besar sans fin her, but did not offer algo mas; and so back and led her home, it being now 10 at night, and so got a link; and walking towards home, just at my entrance into the ruines at St. Dunstan's, I was met by two rogues with clubs, who came towards us; so I went back and walked home quite round by the Wall and got well home; and to bed, weary but pleased at my day's pleasure – but yet displeased at my expense and time I lose.

26. *Lords day.* Lay long, and then up and to church; and so home, where there came and dined with me Harris, Rolt, and Bannester, and one Bland, that sings well also; and very merry at dinner; and after dinner, to sing all the afternoon. But when all was done, I did begin to think that the pleasure of these people was not worth so