

walked to my Lord Sandwiches, where by agreement I met my wife and there dined with the young ladies; my Lady being not well, kept her chamber. Much simple discourse at table among the young ladies. After dinner walked in the garden, talking with Mr. Moore about my Lord's business. He told me my Lord runs in debt every day more and more, and takes little care how to come out of it. He counted to me how my Lord pays use now for above 9000*l* – which is a sad thing, especially considering the probability of his going to sea in great danger of his life – and his children, many of them, to provide for. Thence, the young ladies going out to visit, I took my wife by coach out through the City, discoursing how to spend the afternoon – and conquered, with much ado, a desire of going to a play. But took her out at Whitechapel and to Bednell green; so to Hackny, where I have not been many a year, since a little child I boarded there. Thence to Kingsland by my nurse's house, Goody Lawrence, where my brother Tom and I was kept when young. Then to Newington green and saw the outside of Mrs. Herberts house where she lived, and my aunt Ellen with her. But Lord, how in every point I find myself to over-value things when a child. Thence to Islington, and so to St. John's to the Red bull and there saw the latter part of a rude Prize fight – but with good pleasure enough. And thence back to Islington and at the Kings head, where Pitts lived, we light and eat and drunk for remembrance of the old house sake. And so through Kingsland again and so to Bishopsgate, and so home with great pleasure – the country mighty pleasant; and we with great content home, and after supper to bed.

30. Up, and all the morning at the office. At noon to the Change; where after business done, Sir W. Rider and Cutler took me to the Old James and there did give me a good dish of Mackrell, the first I have seen this year, very good – and good discourse. After dinner we fell to business about their contract for Tarr, in which and in another business of Sir W. Rider's Canvas, wherein I got him to contract with me, I hold them to some terms, against their Wills, to the King's advantage, which I believe they will take notice of to my credit.

All the news now is what will become of the Dutch business, whether war or peace. We all seem to desire it, as thinking ourselves to have advantages at present over them; but for my part I dread it. The Parliament promises to assist the King with lives and fortunes.