

also to herself – I then spoke to my wife, recollecting myself, and indeed having some thoughts how much better, both for her and us, it is then it might have been had she outlived my father and me or my happy present condition in the world, she being helpless, I was the sooner at ease in my mind; and then found it necessary to go abroad with my wife to look after the providing mourning to send into the country, some tomorrow and more against Sundy, for my family, being resolved to put myself and wife, and Barker and Jane, W. Hewers and Tom, in mourning; and my two under-maids, to give them hoods and scarfs and gloves. So to my tailor's and up and down; and then home and to my office a little; and then to supper and to bed – my heart sad and afflicted, though my judgment at ease.

29. [With Balty] to my shoemaker's, cutler's, tailor's, and up and down about my mourning; and in my going do observe the great streets in the City are marked out with piles drove into the ground; and if ever it be built in that form, with so fair streets, it will be a noble sight. So to the Council chamber, but stayed not there; but to a periwig-maker's of his acquaintance and there bought two periwigs, mighty fine; indeed, too fine I thought for me; but he persuaded me, and I did buy them, 4/10s. the two. Then to the Exchange and bought gloves, and so to the Bull head taverne, whither he brought my French Gun and one True Locke the famous gunsmith, that is a mighty ingenious man, and he did take my gun in pieces and made me understand the secrets thereof; and upon the whole, doth find it a very good piece of work and truly wrought, but for certain not a thing to be used much with safety; and he doth find that this very gun was never yet shot off. I was mightily satisfied with it and him and the sight of so much curiosity of this kind. Here he brought also a haberdasher at my desire, and I bought a hat of him. And so away and called my wife from his house; and so home and to read, and then to supper and to bed.

31. *Lords day.* Up; and my tailor's boy brings my mourning clothes home, and my wife's, hers and Barker's; but they go not to church this morning. I to church, and with my mourning, very handsome, and new periwig make a great show. After church, home to dinner, and there came Betty Michell and her husband; I do and shall love her; but, poor wretch, she is now almost ready to lie down. After dinner, Balty (who dined also with us) and I with Sir J.