

sober and healthful man. These considerations make us all hasten the marriage; and resolve it upon Monday next, which is three days before we entended it. Mighty merry all of us; and in the evening, with full content took coach again, and home by daylight with great pleasure. And thence I down to Woolwich, where find my wife well; and after drinking and talking a little, we to bed.

29. Up betimes. And after viewing some of wife's pictures, which now she is come to do very finely, to my great satisfaction, beyond what I could ever look for – I went away; and by water to the office, where nobody to meet me, but busy all the morning. At noon to dinner, where I hear that my Will is come in thither and laid down upon my bed, ill of the headake; which put me into extraordinary fear, and I studied all I could to get him out of the house, and set my people to work to do it without discouraging him. Writing of letters hard; and then at night home and fell to my Tanger Papers – till late; and then to bed – in some ease of mind that Will is gone to his lodging and that he is likely to do well, it being only the the headake.

30. *Lord's day.* Up, and in my nightgown, cap, and neckcloth, undressed all day long; lost not a minute, but in my chamber setting my Tanger accounts to rights, which I did by night, to my very heart's content; not only that it is done, but I find everything right and even beyond what, after so long neglecting them, I did hope for. The Lord of Heaven be praised for it. Will was with me today and is very well again. It was a sad noise to hear our Bell to toll and ring so often today, either for deaths or burials; I think five or six times. At night, weary with the day's work but full of joy at my having done it – I to bed, being to rise betimes tomorrow to go to the wedding at Dagenhams. So to bed – fearing I have got some cold sitting in my loose garment all this day.

31. Up, and very betimes, by 6 a-clock, at Deptford; and there find Sir G. Carteret and my Lady ready to go – I being in my new coloured-silk suit and coat, trimmed with gold buttons and gold braid lace round my hands, very rich and fine. By water to the Ferry, where, when we came, no coach there – and tide of ebb so far spent as the horse-boat could not get off on the other side the river to bring away the coach. So we were fain to stay there in the unlucky Isle of Doggs – in a chill place, the morning cool and wind