

26. Home from my office to my Lord's lodgings, where my wife had got ready a very fine dinner: *viz.* a dish of marrow-bones. A leg of mutton. A loin of veal. A dish of fowl, three pullets, and two dozen of larks, all in a dish. A great tart. A neat's tongue. A dish of anchoves. A dish of prawns, and cheese. My company was my father, my uncle Fenner, his two sons, Mr. Pierce, and all their wifes, and my brother Tom. We were as merry as I could frame myself to be in that company. W. Joyce, talking after the old rate and drinking hard, vexed his father and mother and wife. And I did perceive that Mrs. Pierce her coming so gallant, that it put the two young women quite out of courage. When it became dark, they all went away but Mr. Pierce and W. Joyce and their wifes and Tom, and drank a bottle of wine afterwards, so that Will did heartily anger his father and mother by staying. At which I and my wife were very much pleased. Then they all went and I fell to writing of two Characters for Mr. Downing, and carried them to him at 9 a-clock at night; and he did not like them but corrected them, so that tomorrow I am to do them anew. To my Lord's lodging again and sat by the great log, it being now a very good fire, with my wife; and eat a bit and so home.

28. To Heaven;¹ where Luellin and I dined on a breast of mutton all alone, discoursing of the changes that we have seen and the happiness of them that have estates of their own.

29. In the morning I went to Mr. Guning's, where he made an excellent sermon upon the 2 of the *Galatians*, about the difference that fell between St. Paul and Peter (the feast-day of St. Paul being but a day or two ago); whereby he did prove that contrary to the doctrine of the Roman Church, St. Paul did never own any dependence or that he was inferior to St. Peter, but that they were equal; only, one a particular charge of preaching to the Jews and the other to the Gentiles. Here I met with Mr. Moore and went home with him to dinner to Mr. Crews, where Mr. Spurrier being in town did dine with us. From thence I went home and spent the afternoon in casting up of my accounts; and do find myself to be worth 40*l* and more, which I did not think, but am afraid that I have forgot something.

1. An eating-house.