

office all the afternoon. And at night to my viallin (the first time that I have played on it since I came to this house) in my dining-roome; and afterwards to my Lute there – and I took much pleasure to have the neighbours come forth into the yard to hear me. So downe to supper and sent for the barber, who stayed so long with me that he was locked into the house and we were fain to call up Griffith to let him out. So up to bed, leaving my wife to wash herself and to do other things against tomorrow to go to Court.

22. This morning came the Carpenters to make me a door at the other side of my house, going into the Entry – which I was much pleased with. At noon my wife and I walked to the old Exchange; and there she bought her a white whiske and put it on, and I a pair of gloves; and so we took coach for Whitehall to Mr. Foxes – where we found [Mrs. Foxe] within, and an alderman of London paying a 1000*l* or 1400*l* in gold upon the table for the King, which was the most gold that ever I saw together in my life. Mr. Fox came in presently and did receive us with a great deal of respect. And then did take my wife and I to the Queenes presence-Chamber. Where he got my wife placed behind the Queenes chaire and I got into the Crowd; and by and by the Queen and the two princesses came to dinner. The Queen, a very little plain old woman and nothing more in her presence in any respect nor garbe then any ordinary woman. The Princesse of Orange I have often seen before. The Princess Henriettee is very pretty, but much below my expectation – and her dressing of herself with her haire frized short up to her eares did make her seem so much the less to me. But my wife, standing near her with two or three black patches on and well dressed, did seem to me much handsomer then she. I took Coach for my wife and I homewards; and I light at the Maypoole in the Strand and sent my wife home. I to the new playhouse and saw part of *The Traytor* (a very good Tragedy); where Moone did act the Traytor very well.

24. At home I have a fire made in my Closett and put my papers and books and things in order. And that being done, I fell to entering those two good songs of Mr. Lawes, *Helpe, helpe, O helpe* &c. and *O God of heaven and Hell* in my song book – to which I have got Mr. Childe to set the base to the Theorbo. And that done, to bed.

25. *Lords day*. In the forenoon I alone to our church. And after