

upon a turkey with Mrs. Jem; and after that, Mr. Moore and I went to the French ordinary, where Mr. Downing this day feasted Sir Arth. Haslerig and a great many more of the Parliament; and did stay to put him in mind of me. Here he gave me a note to go and invite some other members to dinner tomorrow. So I went to Whitehall, and did stay at Marshes with Simons, Luellin and all the rest of the Clerks of the Council, who I hear are all turned out, only the two Leighs; and they do all tell me that my name was mentioned the last night, but that nothing was done in it. Hence I went and did leave some of my notes at the lodgings of the members, and so home. To bed.

20. To my office. At noon went by water with Mr. Maylard and Hales to the Swan in Fishstreete at our colly-feast, where we were very merry at our Jole of ling. And from thence, after a great and good dinner of fish, Mr. Fauconbridge would go drink a cup of ale at a place where I had like to have shit in a skimmer that lay over the house of office. Thence, calling on Mr. Stephens and Wooton (with whom I drank) about business of my Lord's, I went to the Coffee club, where there was nothing done but choosing of a committee for orders. Thence to Westminster hall, where Mrs. Lane and the rest of the maids have their white scarfs, all having been at the burial of a young bookseller in the Hall. Thence to Mr. Sheply and took him to my house and drank with him, in order to his going tomorrow.¹ So parted, and I sat up late making up my accounts before he go.

21. Up early in finishing my accounts and writing to my Lord; and from thence to my Lord's and took leave of Mr. Sheply and possession of all the keys and the house. Thence to my office for some money to pay Mr. Sheply, and sent it him by the old man.²

22. I went in the morning to Mr. Messum's, where I met with W. Thurburne and sat with him in his pew. A very eloquent sermon about the duty of all to give good example in our lives and conversation, which I fear he himself was most guilty of not doing. After sermon, at the door by appointment my wife met me; and so to my father's to dinner, where we have not been, to my shame, in a fortnight before. After dinner my father showed me a letter from

1. To Hinchinbrooke.

2. East, a servant of Mountagu's.