

a very good manner I think. Dined with my clerks at home, where much good discourse of our business of the Navy and the troubles now upon us, more then we expected. After dinner, my wife out with Deb to buy some things against my sister's wedding¹ and I to the office to write fair my business I did in the morning; and in the evening to Whitehall, where I find Sir W. Coventry all alone a great while with the Duke of York in the King's drawing-room, they two talking together all alone, which did mightily please me; then I did get W. Coventry (the Duke of York being gone) aside, and there read over my paper; which he liked and corrected, and tells me it will be hard to escape, though the thing be never so fair, to have it voted a miscarriage; but did advise me and my Lord Brouncker, who coming by did join with us, to prepare some members in it; which we shall do.

24. Up, and to my office, where most of the morning entering my Journall for the three days past. Thence about noon with my wife to the New Exchange, by the way stopping at my bookseller's and there leaving my Kircher's *Musurgia* to be bound, and did buy *L'illustre Bassa* in four volumes for my wife. Thence to the Exchange and left her; while meeting Dr. Gibbons there, he and I to see an Organ at the Deane of Westminster's lodgings at the Abby, the Bishop of Rochester's, where he lives like a great prelate, his lodgings being very good, though at present under great disgrace at Court, being put by his Clerk of the Closet's place. I saw his lady, of whom the *Terrae filius* of Oxford was once so merry – and two children, whereof one very pretty little boy like him, so fat and black. Here I saw the organ; but it is too big for my house and the fashion doth not please me enough, and therefore will not have it. Thence to the Change back again leaving him, and took my wife and Deb home and there to dinner alone; and after dinner I took them to the Nursery, where none of us ever was before; where the house is better and the Musique better then we looked for, and the acting not much worse, because I expected as bad as could: and I was not much mistaken, for it was so. However, I was pleased well to see it once, it being worth a man's seeing to discover the different ability and understanding of people, and the different growths of people's abilities by practice. Their play was a bad one, called *Jeronimo is Mad Again* – a tragedy. Here was some good company by

1. She was married to John Jackson at Brampton on 27 February.