

four horses to London, to my Lord's house in Covent Garden. But Lord, what staring to see a nobleman's coach come to town – and porters everywhere bow to us, and such begging of beggars. And a delightful thing it is to see the town full of people again, as now it is, and shops begin to open, though in many places, seven or eight together, and more, all shut; but yet the town is full compared with what it used to be – I mean the City end, for Covent Gu[a]rden and Westminster are yet very empty of people, no Court nor gentry being there. Set Mrs. Williams down at my Lord's house, and he and I to Sir G. Carteret at his chamber at Whitehall, he being come to town last night to stay one day. So my Lord and he and I, much talk about the Act,¹ what credit we find upon it; but no private talk between him and I. So I to the Change, and there met Mr. Povey, newly come to town, and he and I to Sir George Smith's and there dined nobly. He tells me how my Lord Bellases complains for want of money, and of him and me therein; but I value it not, for I know I do all that can be done. We had no time to talk of particulars, but leave it to another day; and I away to Cornhill to expect my Lord Brouncker's coming back again; and I stayed at my Stationer's house, and by and by comes my Lord and did take me up; and so to Greenwich, and after sitting with them a while at their house, home, thinking to get Mrs. Knipp but could not, she being busy with company; but sent me a pleasant letter, writing herself *Barbary Allen*. I went therefore to Mr. Boreman's for pastime, and there stayed an hour or two, talking with him and reading a discourse about the River of Thames the reason of its being choked up in several places with Shelfes; which is plain, is by the encroachments made upon the River, and running-out of Cawseways into the River at every wood wharfe, which was not heretofore when Westminster hall and Whitehall was built, and Redriffe church, which now are sometimes overflown with water. I had great satisfaction herein; so home, and to my papers for lack of company, but by and by comes little Mrs. Tooker and sat and supped with me, and I kept her very late, talking and making her comb my head; and did what I will with her et tena grande plaisir con ella, tocando sa cosa con mi cosa, and hazendo la cosa par cette moyen. So late to bed.

7. *Lords day*. Up, and being trimmed, I was invited by Capt.

1. The 'Additional Aid' of 1665.