

coach leaning on me, as being desirous to be friends), she comes up, mighty sick with a fit of the Cholique and in mighty pain, and calls for me out of the bed; I rose and held her; she prays me to forgive her, and in mighty pain we put her to bed – where the pain ceased by and by; and so had some sparagus to our beds-side for supper, and very kindly afterward to sleep, and good friends in the morning.

10. So up and to the office, where all the morning. At noon home to dinner, and there busy all the afternoon till past 6 a-clock; and then abroad with my wife by coach – who is now at great ease, her cheek being broke inward. We took with us Mrs. Turner, who was come to visit my wife, just as we were going out. A great deal of tittle-tattle-discourse to little purpose; I finding her (though in other things a very discreet woman) as very a gossip, speaking of her neighbours, as anybody. Going out toward Hackny by coach for the ayre, the silly coachman carries us to Shorditch, which was so pleasant a piece of simplicity in him and us, that made us mighty merry. So back again late, it being wonderous hot all the day [and] night, and it lightening exceedingly all the way we went and came, but without Thunder. Coming home, we called at a little alehouse and had an eele pie, of which my wife eat part, and brought home the rest. So being come home, we to supper and so to bed. This day came our new cookmaid Mary, commended by Mrs. Batters.

12. Up to the office very betimes to draw up a letter for the Duke of Yorke, relating to him the badness of our condition in this office for want of money. That being in good time done, we met at the office and there sat all the morning. At noon home, where I find my wife troubled still at my checking her last night in the coach in her long stories out of *Grand Cyrus*, which she would tell, though nothing to the purpose nor in any good manner. This she took unkindly, and I think I was to blame ended – but she doth find, with reason, that in the company of Pierce – Knipp – or other women that I love, I do not value her, or mind her as I ought. However, very good friends by and by, and to dinner, and after dinner up to the putting our dining-room in order, which will be clean again anon, but not as it is to be, because of the pictures, which are not come home. To the office and did much business; in the evening to Westminster and Whitehall about business, and among other things, met Sir G. Downing on Whitehall bridge and there walked half an hour, talking of the success of the late new act; and