

to bless God, and do it from the bottom of my heart. So home late at night, after 12 a-clock, and so to bed.

12. *Lords day*. Up, and to church to St. Lawrence to hear Dr. Wilkins the great scholar, for curiosity, I having never heard him. But was not satisfied with him at all. Only, a gentleman sat in the pew I by chance sat in, that sang most excellently, and afterward I found by his face that he hath been a paul's scholler, but know not his name – and I was also well pleased with the church, it being a very fine church. So home to dinner, and then to my office all the afternoon, doing of business; and in the evening comes Mr. Hill (but no Andrews) and we spent the evening very finely, singing, supping, and discoursing. Then to prayers and to bed.

13. Up, and to St. James's; did our usual business before the Duke. Thence I to Westminster and by water (taking Mr. Stapely the rope-maker by the way) to his rope-ground and to Limehouse, there to see the manner of Stoves, and did excellently inform myself therein. And coming home, did go on board Sir W. Petty's *experiment* – which is a brave roomy vessel – and I hope may do well. So went on shore to a Dutch [house] to drink some Mum, and there light upon some Dutchmen, with whom we had good discourse touching Stoveing and making of cables. But to see how despicably they speak of us for our using so many hands more to do anything then they do, they closing a cable with 20 that we use 60 men upon. Thence home and eat something; and then to my office, where very late; and then to supper and to bed.

14. *St. Valentine*. This morning comes betimes Dicke Pen to be my wife's valentine, and came to our bedside. By the same token, I had him brought to my side, thinking to have made him kiss me; but he perceived me, and would not. So went to his Valentine – a notable, stout, witty boy. I up, about business; and opening the doore, there was Bagwell's wife, with whom I talked afterwards and she had the confidence to say she came with a hope to be time enough to be my Valentine, and so ended she did – but my oath preserved me from losing any time with her. And so I and my boy abroad by coach to Westminster, where did two or three businesses; and then home to the Change, and did much business there. My Lord Sandwich is, it seems, with his fleet at Alborough bay. So home to dinner, and then to the office, where till 12 almost at night,