

money. So walked home, with a woman carrying our things, and had a very pleasant walk from Whitehall home. So to my office and there despatched some business; and so home to supper and to bed. We called at Toms as we came by, and there saw his new building, which will be very convenient. But I am mightily displeased at a letter he sent me last night to borrow 20*l* more of me; and yet gives me no account, as I have long desired, how matters stand with him in the world. I am troubled also to see how, contrary to my expectation, my brother John neither is the schollar nor minds his studies as I thought he would have done – but loiters away his time, so that I must send him soon to Cambrige again.

30. *Lords day*. Lay long, then up; and Will being ill of the toothake, I stayed at home and made up my accounts; which to my great content arise to 750*l* clear Creditor, the most I have had yet. Dined alone with my wife, my brother dining abroad at my uncle Wights I think. To church, I alone, in the afternoon; and there saw Pembleton come in and look up, which put me into a sweat, and seeing not my wife there, went out again. But Lord – how I was afeared that he might, seeing me at church, go home to my wife; so much it is out of my power to preserve myself from jealousy – and so sot impatient all the sermon. Home and find all well and no sign of anybody being there, and so with great content playing and dallying with my wife; and so to my office, doing a little business there among my papers, and home to my wife to talk – supper and bed.

31. This noon came Jane Gentleman to serve my wife as her chambermaid; I wish she may prove well; she is only thick of hearing, which may be a trouble, but we know not yet, nor is it always so much as at other times. So ends this month, with my mind pretty well in quiet, and in good disposition of health since my drinking at home of a little wine with my beer; but nowhere else do I drink any wine at all. My house in a way to be clean again, the Joyners and all having done; but only we lack a Cooke-maid and Jane our chambermaid is but new come to us this day. The King and Queene and the Court at the Bath. My Lord Sandwich in the country, newly gone, with my doubts concerning him having been debauched by a slut at his lodgings at Chelsy. My brother John with me, but not to my great content, because I do not see him mind his study or give me so good account thereof as I expected. My Brother