

and Povy told me of my gold-lace sleeves in the park yesterday, which vexed me also, so as to resolve never to appear in Court with it, but presently to have it taken off, as it is fit I should. And so to my wife at Unthankes, and coach, and called at my tailor's to that purpose; and so home, and after a walk in the garden, home to supper and to bed.

12. Up and to Westminster hall, where the term is; and this is the first day of my being there, and here by chance met Rogr. Pepys, come to town the last night. I glad to see him. After some talk with him and others, and among others, Sir Ch. Herberd and Sidny Mountagu, the latter of whom is to set out tomorrow toward Flanders and Italy, I invited them to dine with me tomorrow; and so to Mrs. Martin's lodging, who come to town last night, and there yo did hazer her, she having been a month, I think, at Portsmouth with her husband, newly come home from the Streights. But Lord, how silly the woman talks of her great entertainment there, and how all the gentry came to visit her, and that she believes her husband is worth 6 or 700l; which nevertheless I am glad of, but I doubt they will spend it as fast. Thence home; and after dinner, my wife and I to the Duke of York's playhouse, and there in the side balconie over against the music, did hear, but not see, a new play, the first day acted, *The Roman Virgin*, an old play and but ordinary I thought; but the trouble of my eyes with the light of the candles did almost kill me. Thence to my Lord Sandwiches, and there have a promise from Sidny to come and dine with me tomorrow; and so my wife and I home in our coach, and there find my Brother John, as I looked for, come to town from Ellington; where, among other things, he tells me the first news that my sister is with child and far gone; which I know not whether it did more trouble or please me, having no great care for my friends to have children, though I love other people's. So, glad to see him, we to supper and so to bed.

13. Up and to the office, where all the morning, it being a rainy foul day. But at noon comes my Lord Hinchingbrooke and Sidny and Sir Ch. Herberd and Rogr. Pepys, and dined with me; and had a good dinner, and very merry, and with us all the afternoon, it being a farewell to Sidny; and so in the evening, they away and I to my business at the office; and so to supper and talk with my brother, and so to bed.