

well) we merrily parted, and home. Stopped by several guards and Constables quite through the town (round the wall as we went), all being in armes. We got well home; and in the way I did *con mi mano tocar la jambe de Mercer sa chair*. Elle retirait sa jambe modestement, but I did *tocar sa peau* with my naked hand. And the truth is, la fille hath something that is *assez jolie*. Being come home, we to Cards till 2 in the morning; and drinking lamb's-wool, to bed.

10. This is the fatal day that everybody hath discoursed for a long time to be the day that the papists, or I know not who, had designed to commit a Massacre upon; but however, I trust in God we shall rise tomorrow morning as well as ever.

11. *Lords day*. Up, and to church, myself and wife – where that old dunce Meriton, brother to the known Meriton of St. Martins of Westminster, did make a very good sermon, beyond my expectation. Home to dinner, and we carried in Pegg Pen and there also came to us little Michell and his wife, and dined very pleasantly. Anon to church, my wife and I and Betty Michell, her husband being gone to Westminster. After church, home, and I to my chamber and there did finish the putting time to my song of *It is decreed*. And do please myself at last, and think it will be thought a good song. By and by little Michell comes and takes away his wife home, and my wife and brother and I to my Uncle Wights, where my aunt is grown so ugly, and their entertainment so bad, that I am in pain to be there, nor will go thither again a good while if sent for – for we were sent for tonight; we had not gone else. Woolly's wife a silly woman and not very handsome, but no spirit in her at all – and their discourse mean. And the fear of the troubles of the times hath made them not to bring their plate to town since it was carried out upon the business of the Fire, so that they drink in earth and a wooden can, which I do not like. So home, and my people to bed. I late to finish my song, and then to bed also. And the business of the firing of the City, and the fears we have of new troubles and violences, and the fear of fire among ourselves, did keep me awake a good while, considering the sad condition I and my family should be in. So at last to sleep.

12. This afternoon, going toward Westminster, Creed and I did step [in] (the Duke of York being just going away from seeing of it)