

pretty well, playing at dice (and by this I see how time and example may alter a man; he being now acquainted with all sorts of pleasures and vanities which heretofore he never thought of nor loved, or it may be, hath allowed) with Ned Pickering and his page Loud. Thence to Wottons the shoemaker and there bought another pair of new boots for the other I bought my last journey, that would not fit me. And here I drank with him and his wife, a pretty woman, they broaching a vessel of Cyder a-purpose for me. So home, and there find my wife come home and seeming to cry; for bringing home in a coach her new Ferradin waistcoat, in Cheapside a man asked her whether that was the way to the tower, and while she was answering him, another on the other side snatched away her bundle out of her lap, and could not be recovered – but ran away with it – which vexes me cruelly, but it cannot be helped. So to my office and there till almost 12 at night with Mr. Lewes, learning to understand the manner of a pursers account – which is very hard and little understood by my fellow-officers, and yet mighty necessary. So at last with great content broke up, and home to supper and bed.

30. *A solemn Fast for the King's murther.* And we were forced to keep it more then we would have done, having forgot to take any victuals into the house. I to church in the forenoon, and Mr. Mills made a good sermon upon David's heart smiting him for cutting off the garment of Saule. Home and whiled away some of the afternoon at home, talking with my wife. So to my office, and all alone making up my month's accounts; which to my great trouble I find that I am got no further then 640l – but I have had great expenses this month. I pray God the next may be a little better, as I hope it will. In the evening my [Navy] manuscript is brought home, handsomely bound to my full content; and now I think I have a better collection in reference to the Navy, and shall have by the time I have filled it, then any of my predecessors. So home to eat something, such as we have, bread and butter and milk; and so to bed.

31. In the evening examining my wife's letter entended to my Lady and another to Mademoiselle; they were so false-spelt that I was ashamed of them and took occasion to fall out about them with my wife, and so she writ none; at which, however, I was sorry, because it was in answer to a letter of Mademoiselle – about business. Late home to supper and to bed.