

Wayth walking with me to Halfway house, talking about Mr. Castles fine knees lately delivered in – in which I am well informed that they are not as they should be to make them knees. And I hope shall make good use of it to the King's service. Thence home; and having dressed myself, to the Change and thence home to dinner. And so abroad by coach with my wife, and bought a looking-glass by the Old Exchange which costs me 5*l* 5*s*. – and 6*s*. for the hooks. A very fair glass.

17. Up and to the office, where we sat all the morning. At noon, I to the Change and there, among others, had my first meeting with Mr. Lestrangle,¹ who hath endeavoured several times to speak with me – it is to get now and then some news of me, which I shall as I see cause give him. He is a man of fine conversation I think; but I am sure, most courtly and full of compliment. Thence home to dinner; and then came the looking-glass man to set up the looking-glass I bought yesterday in my dining-room, and very handsome it is.

18. *Lords day*. To church; where God forgive me, I spent most of my time in looking my new Morena at the other side of the church, an acquaintance of Pegg Pen's. So home to dinner and then to my chamber to read Ben. Johnsons *Cateline*, a very excellent piece. And so to church again; and thence we met at the office to hire ships, being in great haste and having sent for several maisters of Shipps to come to us. Then home, and there Mr. Andrews and Hill came and we sung finely. And by and by, Mr. Fuller the parson, and supped with me, he and a friend of his; but my music friends would not stay supper. At and after supper, Mr. Fuller and I [told] many stories of apparitions and delusions thereby. He gone, I a little to my office and then to prayers and to bed.

19. Going to bed betimes last night, we waked betimes. And from our people's being forced to take the key to go out to light a candle, I was very angry and begun to find fault with my wife for not commanding her servants as she ought. Thereupon, she giving me some cross answer, I did strike her over her left eye such a blow, as the poor wretch did cry out and was in great pain; but yet her spirit was such as to endeavour to bite and scratch me. But I cogging with her, made her leave crying, and sent for butter and

1. Roger L'Estrange, editor of the government newspapers.