

7. *Lords day.* A great snow; and so to church this morning with my wife (which is the first time she hath been at church since her going to Brampton) and Gosnell attending her – which was very gracefull. So home, and we dined above in our dining-room, the first time since it was new done.

8. Up; and carrying Gosnell by coach, set her down at Temple barr, she going about business of hers today. By the way she was telling me how Balty did tell her that my wife did go every day in the week to Court and plays, and that she should have liberty of going abroad as often as she pleased, and many other lies; which I am vexed at, and I doubt the wench did come in some expectation of – which troubles me. So to the Duke and Mr. Coventry, I alone, the rest being at a pay and elsewhere. Then to my Lord Sandwiches and there spent the rest of the morning in making up my Lord's accounts with Mr. Moore; and then dined with Mr. Moore and Battersby his friend – very well, and merry and good discourse. Then into the parke to see them slide with their Scates, which is very pretty, and so to the Dukes, where the Comittee for Tanger met; and here we sat down all with him at a table and had much good discourse about that business – and is to my great content. That done, and hearing what play it was that is to be acted before the King tonight, I would not stay; but home by coach – where I find my wife troubled about Gosnell, who brings word that her uncle, Justice Jiggins, requires her to come three times a week to him to fallow some business that her mother intrusts her withal, and that unless she may have that leisure given her, he will not have her to take any place – for which we are both troubled, but there is no help for it; and believing it to be a good providence of God to prevent my running behind-hand in the world, I am somewhat contented therewith and shall make my wife so; who, poor wretch, I know will consider of things, though in good earnest, the privacy of her life must need be irkesome to her. So I made Gosnell [sing] and we sat up, looking over the book of Dances till 12 at night, not observing how the time went; and so to prayers and to bed.

9. Lay long with my wife, contenting her about the business of Gosnells going, and I perceive she will be contented as well as myself. After dinner stayed within all the afternoon, being vexed in