

15-16. Up and by appointment with Capt. Witham (the Captain that brought the news of the disaster at Tanger where my Lord Tiviott was slain) and Mr. Tooker to Beares Quay and there saw, and more afterward at the several Granarys, several parcels of Oates. And strange it is to hear how it will heat itself if laid up green and not often turned. We came not to any agreement, but did cheapen several parcels; and thence away, promising to send again to them. And anon at noon comes Mr. Creed by chance, and by and by the three young ladies, and very merry we were with our pasty, very well baked – and a good dish of roasted chickens – pease – lobsters – strawberries. And after dinner to cards; and about 5 a-clock by water down to Greenwich and up to the top of the hill and there played upon the ground at Cards; and so to the Cherry garden and then by water, singing finely, to the Bridge and there landed; and so took boat again and to Somersett house. And by this time, the tide being against us, it was past 10 of the clock; and such a troublesome passage in regard of my Lady Paulina's fearfulness, that in all my life I never did see any poor wretch in that condition. Being come hither, there waited for them their coach; but it being so late, I doubted what to do how to get them home. After half an hour's stay in the street, I sent my wife home by coach with Mr. Creed's boy – and myself and Creed in the coach home with them; but Lord, the fear that my Lady Paulina was in every step of the way; and ended, at this time of the night it was no safe thing to go that road,¹ so that I was even afeared myself, though I appeared otherwise. We came safe, however, to their house, where all were abed. We knocked them up, my Lady and all the family being in bed. So put them into doors; and leaving them with the maids, bade them goodnight and then into the town, he and I, it being about 12 a-clock and past; and to several houses, Inns, but could get no lodging, all being in bed; at the last house, at last we found some people drinking and roaring, and there got in; and after drinking, got an ill bed, where I lay in my drawers and stockings and waistcoat.

19. *Lords day.* Up, and all the morning and afternoon (only at dinner at home) at my office, doing many businesses for want of time on the weekdays. In the afternoon the greatest shower of rain

I. To Kensington.