

Trices, Mr. Greene, and Mr. Philips, and so we begun to argue; at last it came to some agreement, that for our giving of my aunt 10*l*, she is to quit the house; and for the other matters, they are to be left to the law, which doth please us all; and so we broke up pretty well satisfied.

22. Up by 3 and going by 4 on my way to London. But the day proves very cold; so that having put on noe stockings but thread ones under my boots, I was fain at Bigglesworth to buy a pair of coarse woollen ones and put them on. So by degrees, till I came to Hatfield before 12 a-clock – where I had a very good dinner with my hostesse at my Lord of Salsburys Inn; and after dinner, though weary, I walked all alone to the Vineyard, which is now a very beautiful place again; and coming back, I met with Mr. Looker my Lord's gardener (a friend of Mr. Eglins), who showed me the house, the chappell with rare pictures, and above all the gardens, such as I never saw in all my life; nor so good flowers nor so great goosburys, as big as nutmegs. Back to the Inne and drank with him; and so to horse again, and with much ado got to London and set him up in Smithfield.

23. Put on my mourning. Made visits to Sir W. Pen and Batten. Then to Westminster and at the hall stayed talking with Mrs. Michell a good while; and in the afternoon, finding myself unfit for business, I went to the Theatre and saw *Breneral*; I never saw before. It seemed a good play, but ill acted; only, I sat before Mrs. Palmer, the King's mistress, and filled my eyes with her, which much pleased me.

24. This morning in bed my wife tells me of our being robbed of our silver tankard; which vexed me all day for the negligence of my people to leave the door open. To the office all the afternoon; which is a great pleasure to me again – to talk with persons of Quality and to be in command; and I gave it out among them that the estate left me is 200*l* a year in land, besides money – because I would put an esteem upon myself. At night home and to bed, after I had set down my Journall ever since my going from London this journey, to this houre. This afternoon I hear that my man Will hath lost his cloak with my tankard, at which I am very glad.

26. At home all the morning; and walking, met with Mr. Hill of