

THE DIARY

1663



JANUARY [16<sup>62</sup>/<sub>63</sub>]

1. Lay with my wife at my Lord's lodgings,<sup>1</sup> where I have been these two nights, till 10 a-clock with great pleasure talking; and then I rose. And to White-hall, where I spent a little time walking among the Courtiers, which I perceive I shall be able to do with great confidence, being now beginning to be pretty well-known among them.

Then to my wife again and dined, Mrs. Sarah with us, in the<sup>a</sup> chamber we lay in. Among other discourse, Mrs. Sarah tells us how the King sups at least four or [five] times every week with my Lady Castlemayne;<sup>2</sup> and most often stays till the morning with her and goes home through the garden all alone privately, and that so as the very Centry's take notice of it and speak of it.

She tells me that about a month ago she quickened at my Lord Gerrards at dinner and cried<sup>b</sup> out that she was undone; and all the lords and men were fain to quit the room, and women called to help her.<sup>3</sup>

In fine, I find that there is nothing almost but bawdry at Court from top to bottom, as if it were fit I could instance, but it is not necessary. Only, they say my Lord Chesterfield, Groom of the Stole to the Queene, is either gone or put away from Court upon the score of his lady's having smitten the Duke of York, so as that he is watched by the Duchesse of Yorke and the lady is retired into the country upon it.<sup>4</sup> How much of this is true, God knows, but it is common talk.

After dinner I did reckon with Mrs. Sarah for what we have eat and drank here, and gave her a crowne; and so took coach and to the Duke's house, where we saw *The Villaine*<sup>5</sup> again; and the more I see it, the more I am offended at my first undervaluing the

a repl. 'our'      b MS. 'cry'

1. In Whitehall Palace.

2. Sarah was Sandwich's house-keeper. Lady Castlemaine's house was in King St, Westminster, next door to Sandwich's.

3. Lady Castlemaine's second son (cr. Duke of Grafton) by Charles II was not born until 2 September 1663.

4. See above, iii. 248 & n. 2.

5. See above, iii. 230 & n. 1. (A).

play, it being very good and pleasant and yet a true and allowable Tragedy.<sup>1</sup> The house was full of Citizens and so the less pleasant, but that I was willing to make an end of my gaddings and to set to my business for all the year again tomorrow. Here we saw the old Roxalana<sup>2</sup> in the chief box, in a velvet gowne as the fashion is and very handsome, at which I was glad.

Thence by coach home, where I finde all well. Only, Sir W. Penn they say ill again. So to my office to set down these two or three days' journall and to close the last year therein. And so that being done, home to supper and to bed – with great pleasure talking and discoursing with my wife of our late observations abroad.

2. Lay long in bed, and so up and to the office, where all the morning alone doing something or another. So dined at home with my wife and in the afternoon to the Treasury office, where Sir W. Batten was paying of tickets, but so simply and arbitrarily (upon a dull pretence of doing right to the King, though to the wrong of poor people, when I know there is no man that means the King less right then he or would trouble himself less about it, but only that he sees me stir and so he would appear doing something, though to little purpose), that I was weary of it. At last we broke up and walk home together; and I to see Sir W. Penn, who is fallen sick again. I stayed a while talking with him, and so to my office, practising some arithmetique;<sup>3</sup> and so home to supper and bed – having sat up late talking with my poor wife with great content.

3. Up and to the office all the morning and dined alone with my wife at noon; and then to my office all the afternoon till night, putting business in order with great content in my mind – having nothing now in my mind of trouble in the world, but quite the contrary, much joy, except only the ending of our difference with my Uncle Tho.<sup>4</sup> and the getting of the bills well

1. For Pepys's views on what was 'allowable Tragedy', see above, i. 236, 239.

2. Mrs Hester Davenport, formerly an actress at this theatre: above, iii. 32 & n. 6. (A).

3. Cf. above, iii. 160-1.

4. The dispute about the Brampton estate of Robert Pepys: see below, p. 42 & n. 3. Thomas Pepys was the heir-at-law to the estate.

over for my building of my house here; which, however, are as small and less than any of the others.<sup>1</sup> Sir W. Penn it seems is fallen very ill again.

So to my Arithmetique again tonight, and so home to supper – and to bed.

4. *Lords day.* Up and to church, where a lazy sermon. And so home to dinner to a good piece of powdered beef, but a little too salt. At dinner my wife did propound my having of my sister Pall at my house again to be her Woman, since one we must have – hoping that in that quality possibly she may prove better than she did before.<sup>2</sup> Which I take very well of her, and will consider of it – it being a very great trouble to me that I should have a sister of so ill a nature that I must be forced to spend money upon a stranger, when it might better be upon her if she were good for anything.

After dinner I and she walked, though it was dirty, to White-hall (I in the way calling at the Wardrobe to see how Mr. Moore doth, who is pretty well but not currant yet),<sup>3</sup> being much afear'd of being seen by anybody and was, I think, of Mr. Coventry, which so troubled me that I made her go before and I ever after loytered behind. She to Mr. Hunts and I to White-hall Chappell. And then up to walk up and down the House; which now I am well known there, I shall forbear to do, because I would not be a-thought a lazy body by Mr. Coventry and others, by being seen, as I have lately been, to walk up and down doing nothing. So to Mr. Hunts<sup>4</sup> and there was most prettily and kindly entertained by him and her – who are two so good people as I hardly know any, and so neat and kind one to another. Here we stayed late, and so to my Lord's to bed.

5. Up and to the Duke – who himself told me that Sir J Lawson was come home to Portsmouth from the Streights.

1. For the work and its cost, see above, iii. 59, n. 2.

2. She had served the Pepyses as a maid from January to September 1661.

3. Henry Moore (lawyer and

Sandwich's man of business) had been ill since the previous October.

4. John Hunt (an excise officer) lived in Axe Yard near Pepys's old home.

Who is now come, with great renowne among all men; and I perceive mightily esteemed at Court by all.<sup>1</sup> The Duke did not stay long in his chamber, but to the King's chamber, whither by and by the Russia Embassadors came; who it seems have a custome that they will not come to have any treaty with our or any King's Comissioners but they will themselves see at that time the face of the King himself, be it 40 days one after another; and so they did today, only go in and see the King, and so out again to the Council-chamber.<sup>2</sup>

The Duke returns to his chamber and so to his closet, where Sir G. Carteret, Sir J. Mennes, Sir W. Batten, Mr. Coventry and myself attended him about the business of the Navy, and after much discourse and pleasant talk he went away. And I took Sir W. Batten and Captain Allen into the wine-cellar to my tenant (as I call him, Serjeant Dalton)<sup>3</sup> and there drank a great deal of variety of wines, more then I have drunk at one time, or shall again a great while when I come to return to my oaths, which I entend in a day or two. Thence to my Lord's lodging, where Mrs. Hunt and Mr. Creede dined with us, and were very merry. And after dinner he and I to White-hall, where the Duke and the Commissioners for Tanger met, but did not do much; my Lord Sandwich not being in Towne, nobody making it their business. So up, and Creede and I to my wife again; and after a game or two at Cards, to the Cocke=pitt, where we saw *Claracilla*,<sup>4</sup> a poor play, done by the King's house (but the King nor Queen were there, but only the Duke and Duchesse, who did show some impertinent and methought unnatural dalliances there before the whole world, such as kissing of hands and leaning upon one another) but to my very little content, they not acting in any

1. The new standing of this ex-Anabaptist and ex-Republican was due to his treaties with the Moors: above, iii. 89, 263 & nn. On 29 December 1662 he had been granted a pension of £500 p.a.: *CSPD 1661-2*, p. 605.

2. For the embassy, see above, iii. 267 & n. 2. Russian protocol required their envoys to see the King before negotiating with his agents:

see Sir J. Finett, *Finetti Philoxenis* (1656), p. 47.

3. Richard Dalton, Sergeant of the King's wine cellar, had leased Pepys's old house in Axe Yard.

4. A tragicomedy by Thomas Killigrew (q.v. above, ii. 132 & n. 2) now being played at the royal private theatre adjoining Whitehall Palace, at which evening performances were given. (A).

degree like the Dukes people.<sup>1</sup> So home (there being here this night Mrs. Turner and Mrs. Martha Batten of our office) to my Lord's lodgings again and to a game at Cards, we three and Sarah; and so to supper and some apples and ale,<sup>2</sup> and to bed – with great pleasure – blessed be God.

6. <Twelfth=day.> Up, and Mr. Creede brought a pot of Chocolatt ready made for our morning draught. And then he and I to the Dukes; but I was not very willing to be seen at this end of the towne and so retired to our lodgings and took my wife by coach to my brother's; where I set her down, and Creede and I to St. Paul's churchyard to my Booke-seller's and looked over several books with good discourse. And then into St. Paul's church; and there finding Elborough (my old schoolfellow at Pauls, now a parson, whom I know to be a silly fellow), I took him out and walked with him, making Creede and myself sport with talking with him; and so sent him away and we to my office and house to see all well. And thence to the Exchange, where we met with Major Thomson,<sup>3</sup> formerly of our office, who doth talk very highly of Liberty of conscience, which now he hopes for by the King's declaracion, and that he doubts not but if he will give it,<sup>a</sup> he will find more and better friends then the Bishops can be to him. And that if he do not, there will many thousands in a little time go out of England where they may have it.<sup>4</sup> And I do believe it is true – but the Bishoppes will never give way to it. But he says that they are well contented that if the King thinks it good, the papists may have the same liberty with them. He tells me, and so do others, that Dr. Calamy is this day sent to Newgate for preaching, Sunday was sennit, without leave; though he did it only to supply the place, which otherwise the people

a MS. 'him'

1. It is generally agreed that the Duke of York's Company were superior to the King's Company. (A).

2. Lamb's-wool, a hot spiced drink.

3. Robert Thomson, Navy Commissioner under the Protectorate.

4. The declaration of 26 December

1662 had promised liberty of conscience to all peaceable dissenters (including Papists), but was subject to parliamentary confirmation. A bill introduced in the Lords for this purpose in February 1663 was defeated in the Commons: below, p. 58 & n. 3. But there was little emigration on this account.

must have gone away without ever a sermon, they being disappointed of a Minister. But the Bishop of London will not take that as an excuse.<sup>1</sup> Thence into Woodstrecte and there bought a fine table for my dining roome, costs me 50s. And while we were buying it, there was a scare-fire in an ally over against us, but they quenched it. So to my brother's, where Creed and I and my wife dined with Tom. And after dinner to the Dukes house and there saw *Twelfth night* acted well, though it be but a silly play and not relating at all to the name or day.<sup>2</sup> Thence Mr. Battersby (the apothecary), his wife and I and mine by coach together, and setting him down at his house, he paying his share, my wife and I home and find all well. Only, myself somewhat vexed at my wife's neglect in leaving of her scarfe, waistcoat, and night-dressings in the coach today that brought us from Westminster, though I confess she did give them to me to look after – yet it was her fault not to see that I did take them out of the coach. I believe it might be as good as 25s loss or thereabouts.

So to my office, however, to set down my last three days' Journall, and writing to my Lord Sandwich to give him an account of Sir J. Lawsons being come home – and to my father about my sending him some wine and things this week for his making an entertainment of some friends in the country, and so home. This night making an end wholly of Christmas, with a mind fully satisfied with the great pleasures we have had by being abroad from home. And I do find my mind so apt to run to its old wont of pleasures, that it is high time to betake myself to my late vows, which I will tomorrow, God willing, perfect and bind myself to, that so I may for a great while do my duty, as I have well begun, and encrease my good name and esteem in the world and get<sup>a</sup> money, which sweetens all things

a repl. 'good'

1. Edmund Calamy, sen., a leading Presbyterian, had preached in St Mary's Aldermanbury, from which he had been extruded in August 1662 for nonconformity. He was released from Newgate on 13 January on the ground that he had acted with the approval of several privy councillors, and not in contempt of the

law: *CSPD* 1663-4, p. 10. The Act of Uniformity made dissenting clergymen liable to three months' imprisonment for public preaching. This was the first prosecution under the act. Cf *CSPVen.* 1661-4, p. 229. The Bishop was Gilbert Sheldon.

2. Cf. Pepys's similar opinion: above, ii. 177. (A).



and whereof I have much need. So home to supper and to bed – blessing God for his mercy to bring me home, after much pleasure, to my house and business, with health and resolution to fall hard to work again.

7. Up pretty earely; that is, by 7 a-clock, it being not yet light before or then. So to my office all the morning, signing the Treasurers ledger, part of it where I have not put my hand. And then eat a mouthful of pie at home to stay my stomach; and so with Mr. Waith by water to Deptford and there, among other things, viewed old pay-books and find that the Comanders did never heretofore receive any pay for the Rigging-time but only for Sea time, contrary to what Sir J. Minnes and Sir W. Batten told the Duke the other day.<sup>1</sup> I also searched all the ships in the Wett docke for fire and found all in good order – it being very dangerous for the King that so many of his ships lie together there. I was among the Canvas in stores also with Mr. Harris the Saylmaker, and learnt the difference between one sort and another to my great content.<sup>2</sup> And so by water home again – where my wife tells me stories how she hears that by Sarahs going to live at Sir W. Penn's,<sup>3</sup> all our affairs of my family are made known and discoursed of there, and theirs by my people – which doth trouble me much, and I shall take a time to let Sir W. Penn know how he hath dealt in taking her without our full consent. So to my office, and by and by home to supper. And so to prayers and bed.

8. Up pretty earely and sent my boy to the Carriers with some wine for my father, for to make his feast<sup>4</sup> among his Brampton friends this Christmas – and my Muffe to my mother, sent as from my wife. But before I sent my boy out with them, I beat him for a lie he told me – at which his sister (with whom we have of late been highly displeased, and warned her to be gone) was

1. Cf. Pepys to Coventry, 7 January: *Further Corr.*, pp. 2-3. Pepys had searched over 100 pay-books and proved that, until the First Dutch War, commanders (Mennes and Batten themselves included) had never been paid for the period

when their ships were being rigged.

2. Cf. Pepys's notes (22 June 1664) of Harris's discourse about canvas: *NWB*, p. 24.

3. See above, iii. 295.

4. Possibly for his birthday (14 January).

angry; which vexed me, to see the girl I loved so well, and my wife, should at last turn so much a fool and unthankful to us.<sup>1</sup>

So to the office and there all the morning; and though without and a little against the advice of the officers, did to gratify him send Tho. Hater today towards Portsmouth a day or two before the rest of the clerks, against the pay next week.

Dined at home; and there being the famous new play acted the first time today,<sup>a</sup> which is call[ed] *The Adventures of five houres*, at the Duke's house, being they say made or translated by Collonell Tuke,<sup>2</sup> I did long to see it and so made my wife to get her ready, though we were forced to send for a smith to break open her Trunke, her maid Jane being gone forth with the keys. And so we went; and though early, were forced to sit almost out of sight at the end of one of the lower formes,<sup>3</sup> so full was the house. And the play, in one word, is the best, for the variety and the most excellent continuance of the plot to the very end, that ever I saw or think ever shall. And all possible, not only to be done in that time, but in most other respects very admittible and without one word of ribaldry. And the house, by its frequent plaudites, did show their sufficient approbacion. So home, with much ado in an hour getting a coach home; and after writing letters at my office, I went home to supper and to bed – now resolving to set up my rest as to plays till Easter, if not Whitsuntide next, excepting plays at Court.

a repl. 'this was'

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1. Jane Birch (sister of the incorrigible boy Wayneman, who was sent to Barbados in the following November) had been with the Pepyses since 1658.

2. This was an adaptation of a Spanish comedy, *Los empeños de seis horas*, once attributed to Calderon but probably by Don Antonio Coello y Ochoa (d. 1682). It was made by Samuel Tuke (d. 1673) after Charles II had suggested that he should adapt a Spanish play for the English stage.

This is one of the earliest records of a performance, though Evelyn had seen it on 23 December 1662, and was present on this occasion. The cast listed by Downes (pp. 22–3) includes Betterton as Don Henriq, Harris as Antonio, Smith as the Corregidor and Mrs Betterton as Portia. Tuke's comedy was published in 1663 under the title given here. (A).

3. The backless benches near the front of the pit. (A).

9. Waking in the morning, my wife I found also awake, and begun to speak to me with great trouble and tears; and by degrees, from one discourse to another, at last it appears that Sarah hath told somebody that hath told my wife of my meeting her at my brother's and making her set down by me while she told me stories of my wife, about her giving her Scallop to her brother and other things<sup>1</sup> – which I am much vexed at, for I am sure I never spoke anything of it, nor could anybody tell her but by Sarahs own words. I endeavoured to excuse my silence herein hitherto, by not believing anything she told me; only that of the Scallop,<sup>a</sup> which she herself told me of. At last we were pretty good friends and my wife begun to speak again of the necessity of her keeping somebody to bear her company; for her familiarity with her other servants is it that spoils them all, and other company she hath none (which is too true); and called for Jane to reach her out of her trunk, giving her the keys to that purpose, a bundle of papers; and pulls out a paper, a copy of what, a pretty while since, she had writ in a discontent to me, which I would<sup>b</sup> not read but burned.<sup>2</sup> She now read it, and was so picquant, and wrote in English and most of it true, of the retirednesse of her life and how unpleasant it was, that being writ in English and so in danger of being<sup>c</sup> met with and read by others, I was vexed at it and desired her and then commanded her to teare it – which she desired to be excused it; I forced it from her and tore it, and withal took her other bundle of papers from her and leapt out of the bed and in my shirt clapped them into the pockets of my breeches, that she might not get them from me; and having got on my stockings and breeches and gown, I pulled them out one by one and tore them all before her face, though it went against my heart to do it, she crying and desiring me not to do it. But such was my passion and trouble to see the letters of my love to her, and my Will, wherein I had given her all I have in the world when I went to sea with my Lord Sandwich,<sup>3</sup> to be joynd with a paper of so much disgrace to me and

a l.h. repl. s.h. 'hand'

b MS. 'could'

c l.h. repl. s.h. 'me'-

1. Cf. above, iii. 285.

2. See above, iii. 257-8.

3. In March 1660: see above,

i. 90. He had then promised her all his possessions except most of his books.

dishonour if it should have been found by anybody. Having tore them all, saving a bond of my uncle Robts. which she hath long had in her hands, and our Marriage-licence and the first letter that ever I sent her when I was her servant,\* I took up the pieces and carried them into my chamber, and there, after many disputes with myself whether<sup>a</sup> I should burn them or no, and having picked up the pieces of the paper she read today and of my Will which I tore, I burnt all the rest. And so went out to my office – troubled in mind.

Hither comes Major Tolhurst, one of my old acquaintance in Cromwell's time and sometimes of our club,<sup>1</sup> to see me, and I could do no less then carry him to the Miter; and thither having sent for Mr. Beane, a merchant, a neighbour of mine, we sat and talk – Tolhurst telling me the manner of their Collierys in the North. We broke up, and I home to dinner.

And to see my folly, as discontented as I am, when my wife came I could not forbear smiling all dinner, till she begun to speak bad words again; and then I begun to be angry again, and so to my office.

Mr. Bland came in the evening to me hither, and sat talking to me about many things of Merchandize; and I should be very happy in his discourse, durst I confess my ignorance to him, which is not so fit for me to do.<sup>2</sup>

There coming a letter to me from Dr.<sup>b</sup> Pierce the Surgeon, by my desire appointing his and Dr Clerkes coming to dine with me next Monday, I went to my wife and agreed upon matters; and at last, for my honour am forced to make her presently a new Moyre gown to be seen by Mrs. Clerke; which troubles me to part with so much money, but however it sets my wife and I to friends again, though I and she never were so heartily angry in our lives as today almost, and I doubt the heart-burning will not soon over. And the truth is, I am sorry for the tearing of so many poor loving letters of mine from Sea and elsewhere to her.

*a* followed by two blank pages stuck together      *b* l.h. repl. l.h. 'Mr.'

1. Jeremiah Tolhurst, an excise farmer for Northumberland under the Commonwealth and now a customs officer in Newcastle, active in the coal-trade and a member of the

Company of Hostmen. For the club, see above, i. 208 & n. 4.

2. John Bland traded with Tangier; Pepys was a member of the committee controlling its government.

So to my office again, and there the Scrivener brought me the end of my Manuscript which I am going<sup>a</sup> to get together of things of the Navy<sup>1</sup> – which pleases me much. So home – mighty friends with my wife again, and so to bed.

10. Up and to the office; from whence, before we sat, Sir W. Penn sent for me to his bedside to talk (endeed, to reproach me with my not owning to Sir J. Mennes that he had my advice in the blocking-up the garden door the other day, which is now by him, out of fear to Sir J. Mennes, opened again), to which I answered him so indifferently that I think he and I shall be at a distance, at least to one another, better then ever we did and love one another less – which for my part I think I need not care for.

So to the office and sat till noon; then rise and to dinner and then to the office again, where Mr. Creede sat with me till late, talking very good discourse, as he is full of it, though a cunning knave in his heart; at least, not to be too much trusted – till Sir J. Mennes came in, which at last he<sup>b</sup> did; and so, beyond my expectation, he was willing to sign his accounts,<sup>2</sup> notwithstanding all his objections, which really were very material; and yet now like a doting coxcomb he signs the accounts without the least satisfaccion – for which we both sufficiently laughed at him and Sir W. Batten after they had signed them and were gone; and so sat talking together till 11 a-clock at night, and so home and to bed.

11. *Lords day.* Lay long, talking pleasant with my wife; then up and to church, the pew being quite full with strangers come along with Sir W. Batten and Sir J. Mennes. So after a pitiful

a l.h. repl. s.h. 'bind'      b repl. 'I'

1. Untraced: first mentioned at 20 June 1662; possibly inspired by Coventry's appointment (cf. above, iii. 103). Pepys had it bound and made many entries in it during the next few months, but he never appears to mention it after 6 August 1663. Referred to variously as his 'Sea Manuscript', 'Navy Manuscript',

'Book Manuscript', 'Manuscript Book', 'Manuscript' and 'Navy Collections', it was a work of reference, with, e.g., lists of ships, comparable to (and possibly replaced by) the book of 'Naval Precedents' he made in retirement after 1688 (PL 2867).

2. See above, iii. 278-9 & n.; below, p. 16 & n. 2.

sermon of the young Scott,<sup>1</sup> home to dinner. After dinner comes a footman of my Lord Sandwiches (my Lord being come to town last night) with a letter from my father in which he presses me to carry on the business for Tom with his late Mistrisse;<sup>2</sup> which I am sorry to see my father do, it being so much out of our power or for his advantage, as it is clear to me it is – which I shall think of and answer in my next. So to my office, all the afternoon writing orders myself to have ready against tomorrow, that I might not appear negligent to Mr. Coventry.

In the evening to Sir W. Penn's, where Sir J. Mennes and Sir W. Batten, and afterward came Sir G. Carteret; there talked about business, and afterward to Sir W. Batten's, where we stayed talking and drinking Syder; and so I went away to my office a little, and so home – and to bed.

12. Up, and to Sir Wm. Battens to bid him and Sir J. Mennes Adieu, they going this day toward Portsmouth; and then to Sir W. Penn's to see Sir John Lawson, who I heard was there; where I found him the same plain man he was, after all his successes in the Straights with which he is come loaded home. Thence to Sir G. Carteret and with him in his coach to White-hall; and first I to see my Lord Sandwich (being come now from Hinchings-brooke) and after talking a little with him, he and I to the Duke's chamber, where Mr. Coventry and he and I in the Duke's Closett and Sir John Lawson, discoursing upon business of the Navy; and particularly got his consent to the ending some difficulties in Mr. Creedes accounts.

Thence to my Lord's Lodgings and with Mr. Creede to the Kings-head ordinary; but people being sat down, we went to two or three places; at last found some meat at a welch cook's at Charing-cross and there dined, and our boys.

After dinner to the Change to buy some linen for my wife; and going back, met our two boys; mine had struck down Creedes boy in the dirt, with his new suit on in the dirt, all over dirty, and the boy taken by a gentlewoman into a house to make

1. Pepys suffered much from this visiting preacher; e.g., 'the Scott preached and I slept': below, p. 348. He is never named in the diary, and

his identity can only be conjectured: see *Comp.*: 'The Scot'.

2. See above, iii. 232-3.

clean, but the poor boy was in a pitiful taking and pickle; but I basted my rogue soundly. Thence I to my Lord's Lodgings and Creede to his for his papers against the Committee. I find my Lord within, and he and I went out through the garden toward the Duke's chamber to sit upon the Tanger matters; but a lady called to my Lord out of my Lady Castlemaynes lodging, telling him that the King was there and would speak with him. My Lord could not tell what to bid me say at the Committee to excuse his absence, but that he was with the King; nor would suffer me to go into the privy garden (which is now a through-passage, and common), but bid me to go through some other way, which I did; so that I see he is a servant of the King's pleasures too, as well as business. So I went to the Committee, where we spent all this night attending to Sir J. Lawsons description of Tanger and the place for the molde, of which he brought a very pretty draught. Concerning the making of the molle, Mr. Cholmely did also discourse very well, having had some experience in it.<sup>1</sup>

Being broke up, I home by coach to Mr. Blands, and there discoursed about sending away of the Merchant-ship which hangs so long on hand for Tanger.<sup>2</sup>

So to my Lady Battens and sat with her a while, Sir W. Batten being gone out of towne; but I did it out of design to get some oranges for my feast tomorrow of her - which I did.

So home, and find my wife's new gowne come home and she mightily pleased with it. But I appeared very angry that there was no more things got ready against tomorrow's feast, and in that passion sat up long and went discontented to bed.

13. So my poor wife rose by 5 a-clock in the morning, before day, and went to market and bought fowle and many other things for dinner - with which I was highly pleased. And the chine of beef was done also before 6 a-clock, and my own Jacke, of which I was doubtful, doth carry it very well. Things being put in order and the Cooke come, I went to the office, where we sat till noon; and then broke up and I home - whither

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1. Lawson was one of the contractors for the mole's construction; Hugh Cholmley (who had built

Whitby pier) the principal engineer.

2. Cf. above, iii. 300 & n. 1.

by and by comes Dr. Clerke and his lady – his sister and a she-Cosen, and Mr. Pierce and his wife, which was all my guest[s].

I had for them, after oysters – at first course, a hash of rabbits and lamb, and a rare chine of beef – next, a great dish of roasted fowl, cost me about 30s, and a tart; and then fruit and cheese. My dinner was noble and enough.<sup>a</sup> I had my house mighty clean and neat, my room below with a good fire in it – my dining-room above, and my chamber being made a withdrawing-chamber, and my wife's a good fire also. I find my new table very proper, and will hold nine or ten people well, but eight with great room. After dinner, the women to Cards in my wife's chamber and the Doctor [and] Mr. Pierce in mine, because the dining-room smokes unless I keep a good charcole fire, which I was not then provided with. At night to supper; had a good sack-posset and cold meat and sent my guests away about 10 a-clock at night – both them and myself highly pleased with our management of this day. And indeed, their company was very fine and Mrs. Clerke a very witty, fine lady, though a little conceited and proud. So weary to bed. I believe this day's feast will cost me near 5*l*.

14. Lay very long in bed – till with shame forced to rise, being called up by Mr. Bland about business. He being gone, I went and stayed upon business at the office and then home to dinner. And after dinner stayed a little, talking pleasant with my wife – who tells me of another woman offered her by her brother, that is pretty and can sing;<sup>1</sup> to which I do listen but will not appear over-forward; but I see I must keep somebody for company sake to my wife, for I am ashamed she should live as she doth. So to the office till 10 at night upon business, and numbering and examining part of my Sea-manuscript<sup>2</sup> with great pleasure – my wife sitting working by me. So home to supper and to bed.

15. Up, and to my office preparing things. By and by we met and sat, Mr. Coventry and I, till noon. Then I took him in to dine with me, I having a wild goose roasted and a cold chine of beef and a barrel of oysters. We dined alone in my chamber,

*a* repl. 'enough' written too high

1. Mary Ashwell: below, p. 16.

2. See above, p. 11, n. 1.