

The Diary of Samuel Pepys

Thursday 15 November 1660

To Westminster, and it being very cold upon the water I went all alone to the Sun and drank a draft of mulled white wine, and so to Mr. de Cretz, whither I sent for J. Spicer (to appoint him to expect me this afternoon at the office, with the other 1000*l.* from Whitehall), and here we staid and did see him give some finishing touches to my Lord's picture, so at last it is complete to my mind, and I leave mine with him to copy out another for himself, and took the original by a porter with me to my Lord's, where I found my Lord within, and staid hearing him and Mr. Child playing upon my Lord's new organ, the first time I ever heard it. My Lord did this day show me the King's picture, which was done in Flanders, that the King did promise my Lord before he ever saw him, and that we did expect to have had at sea before the King came to us; but it came but to-day, and indeed it is the most pleasant and the most like him that ever I saw picture in my life. As dinner was coming on table, my wife came to my Lord's, and I got her carried in to my Lady, who took physic to-day, and was just now hiring of a French maid that was with her, and they could not understand one another till my wife came to interpret. Here I did leave my wife to dine with my Lord, the first time he ever did take notice of her as my wife, and did seem to have a just esteem for her. And did myself walk homewards (hearing that Sir W. Pen was gone before in a coach) to overtake him and with much ado at last did in Fleet Street, and there I went in to him, and there was Sir Arnold Brames, and we all three to Sir W. Batten's to dinner, he having a couple of Servants married to-day; and so there was a great number of merchants, and others of good quality on purpose after dinner to make an offering, which, when dinner was done, we did, and I did give ten shillings and no more, though I believe most of the rest did give more, and did believe that I did so too. From thence to Whitehall again by water to Mr. Fox and by two porters carried away the other 1000*l.*. He was not within himself, but I had it of his kinsman, and did give him 4*l.* and other servants something; but whereas I did intend to have given Mr. Fox himself a piece of plate of 50*l.* I was demanded 100*l.*, for the fee of the office at 6*d.* a pound, at which I was surprised, but, however, I did leave it there till I speak with my Lord. So I carried it to the Exchequer, where at Will's I found Mr. Spicer, and so lodged it at his office with the rest. From thence after a pot of ale at Will's I took boat in the dark and went for all that to the old Swan, and so to Sir Wm.

The Diary of Samuel Pepys

Thursday 27 December 1660

In the morning to Alderman Backwell's again, where I found the candlesticks done, and went along with him in his coach to my Lord's and left the candlesticks with Mr. Shepley. I staid in the garden talking much with my Lord, who do show me much of his love and do communicate his mind in most things to me, which is my great content. Home and with my wife to Sir W. Batten's to dinner, where much and good company. My wife not very well went home, I staid late there seeing them play at cards, and so home to bed. This afternoon there came in a strange lord to Sir William Batten's by a mistake and enters discourse with him, so that we could not be rid of him till Sir Arn. Breames and Mr. Bens and Sir W. Pen fell a-drinking to him till he was drunk, and so sent him away. About the middle of the night I was very ill—I think with eating and drinking too much—and so I was forced to call the maid, who pleased my wife and I in her running up and down so innocently in her smock, and vomited in the bason, and so to sleep, and in the morning was pretty well, only got cold, and so had pain as I used to have.

Annotations

new [dirk](#) on Sun 28 Dec 2003, 1:01 am | [Link](#)

“the maid, who pleased my wife and I in her running up and down so innocently in her smock”

Sam still has an eye for beauty (his wife too apparently) - in spite of his hangover. As we know, Jane was a very attractive young woman...

new [Bradford](#) on Sun 28 Dec 2003, 1:57 am | [Link](#)

The “Shorter Pepys” fills in the last sentence's lacuna:

“and in the morning was pretty well—only got cold and so have pain in pissing, as I used to have.”

After such a night, most of us in the morning would have felt like Hell, unless we too are 27 going on 28. Eheu fugaces labuntur anni!

new [vincent](#) on Sun 28 Dec 2003, 2:39 am | [Link](#)

the saying brings up 263 versions in “G”

eheu! fugaces labuntur anni.:

Eheu ! fugaces, Postume, Postume, labuntur anni !

Alas! our fleeting years pass away

from

EHEV fugaces, Postume, Postume

labuntur anni nec pietas moram

The Diary of Samuel Pepys

Saturday 5 October 1661

At the office all the morning, then dined at home, and so staid at home all the afternoon putting up my Lord's model of the Royal James, which I borrowed of him long ago to hang up in my room. And at night Sir W. Pen and I alone to the Dolphin, and there eat some bloat-herrings¹ and drank good sack. Then came in Sir W. Warren and another and staid a while with us, and then Sir Arnold Brames, with whom we staid late and till we had drank too much wine. So home and I to bed pleased at my afternoon's work in hanging up the shipp. So to bed.

1. To bloat is to dry by smoke, a method chiefly used to cure herrings or bloaters. "I have more smoke in my mouth than would blote a hundred herrings."—Beaumont and Fletcher, *Island Princess*. "Why, you stink like so many bloat-herrings newly taken out of the chimney."—Ben Jonson, "Masque of Augurs."

Annotations

new dirk on Tue 5 Oct 2004, 11:41 pm | [Link](#)

Royal James

See background info

<http://www.pepysdiary.com/p/3124.php#23764>

new john lauer on Wed 6 Oct 2004, 2:22 am | [Link](#)

"So ... to bed ... So to bed."

Direct result of "... we had drank too much wine."

new vicente on Wed 6 Oct 2004, 3:06 am | [Link](#)

Bloaters are ungutted and salted herring slightly smoked

<http://www.historyshelf.org/secf/silver/14.php>

new vicente on Wed 6 Oct 2004, 5:29 am | [Link](#)

Royall James was the spelling, I am led to believe. [all king?]

During the 1650s the navy began to order wooden scale models of all ships under construction. These were usually 48 times smaller than the real ship and were perfect in every detail.

In 1661 Pepys borrowed Lord Mountagu's model of the Royall James to hang in his room now we see he then restores it to His Lords room [at this date]after studying the model to make him more conversive with the building of ships he has his grammar so he takes his work very seriously too:

Notice does tell all one has to read between the lines.

P.S. the model has not survived.

new Mary on Wed 6 Oct 2004, 7:41 am | [Link](#)

Where does the model hang?