

30. This morning, before I was up, I fell a-singing of my song *Great, good, and just*, &c. and put myself thereby in mind that this was the fatal day, now ten year since, his Majesty died. There seems now to be a general cease of talk, it being taken for granted that Monke doth resolve to stand to the Parliament and nothing else. I spent a little time this night in knocking up nails for my hats and cloaks in my chamber.

## —✧FEBRUARY✧—

1. To Mrs. Jem: and spoke with Madam Scott and her husband, who did promise to have her thing for her neck done this week.<sup>1</sup> Thence home and took Gammer East and James the porter, a soldier, to my Lord's lodgings — who told me how they were drawn into the field today, and that they were ordered to march away tomorrow to make room for Gen. Monke. But they did shout their Collonell (Coll. Fich) and the rest of the officers out of the field, and swore they would not go without their money; and that if they would not give it them, they would go where they might have it, and that was the City. Here I took some bedding to send to Mrs. Ann for her to lie in now she hath her fits of the ague. Thence I went to Wills, and stayed like a fool there and played at cards till 9 a-clock and so came home — where I found Mr. Hunt and his wife, who stayed and sat with me till 10; and so good-night.

2. Our waterman, White, told us how the watermen have lately been abused by some that have a desire to get in to be watermen to the State, and have lately presented an address of 9 or 10000 hands to stand by this Parliament; when it was only told them that it was to a petition against Hackny coaches. And that today they have put out another to undeceive the world and to clear themselves; and that among the rest, Cropp, my waterman and one of great practice, was one that did cheat them thus. James, the soldier, came; who told us how they had been all day and night upon their guard at St. James's and that through the whole town they did resolve to stand to what they had began, and that tomorrow he did believe they would go into the City and be received there.

1. Jemima Mountagu, daughter of 'my Lord', suffered from a malformation of the neck which was being treated by Scott.