

mightily. But I begin to doubt that my being so much seen in my own coach at this time may be observed to my prejudice – but I must venture it now. So home; and by night home and so to my office and there set down my journal, with the help of my left eye through my tube, for fourteen days past; which is so much, as I hope shall not run in arrear again, but the badness of my eyes doth force me to it. So home to supper and to bed.

13. Sent for W. Hewer and he and I by water to Whitehall to look, among other things, Mr. May, to unbespeak his dining with me tomorrow. But here, being with him in the Courtyard, as God would have it I spied Deb. which made my heart and head to work; and I presently could not refrain, but sent W. Hewer away to look for Mr. Wren (W. Hewer, I perceive, did see her, but whether he did see me see her I know not, or suspect my sending him away I know not) but my heart could not hinder me. And I run after her and two women and a man, more ordinary people, and she in her old clothes; and after hunting a little, find them in the lobby of the Chapel below-stairs; and there I observed she endeavoured to avoid me, but I did speak to her and she to me, and did get her para docere me ou she demeures now. And did charge her para say nothing of me that I had vu elle – which she did promise; and so, with my heart full of surprize and disorder, I away; and meeting with Sir H. Cholmley, walked into the park with him and back again, looking to see if I could spy her again in the park, but I could not. And so back to Whitehall, and then back to the park with Mr. May, but could see her no more; and so with W. Hewer, who I doubt by my countenance might see some disorder in me, we home by water; and there I find Talb. Pepys and Mrs. Turner, and Betty too, come to invite us to dinner on Thursday; and after drinking, I saw them to the waterside, and so back home through Crutched Friars, and there saw Mary Mercer and put off my hat to her on the other side the way; but it being a little darkish, she did not, I think, know me well. And so to my office to put my papers in order, they having been removed for my closet to be made clean; and so home to my wife, who is come home from Deptford. But, God forgive me, I hardly know how to put on confidence enough to speak as innocent, having had this passage today with Deb, though only, God knows, by accident. But my great pain is lest God Almighty shall suffer me to find out this girl, whom endeed I love, and with a bad amour; but I will pray to God to give me grace to forbear it. So