

be sorry and ashamed of it – and more, to be troubled for the poor girl's sake; whom I fear I shall by this means prove the ruin of – though I shall think myself concerned both to love and be a friend to her. This day, Rogr. Pepys and his son Talbot, newly come to town, came and dined with me, and mighty glad I am to see them.

✧NOVEMBER✧

1. *Lords day.* Up, and with W. Hewers at my chamber all this morning, going further in my great business for the Duke of York; and so at noon to dinner, and then W. Hewer to write fair what he had writ, and my wife to read to me all the afternoon; till anon Mr. Gibson came, and he and I to perfect it to my full mind. And so to supper and to bed – my mind yet at disquiet that I cannot be informed how poor Deb stands with her mistress, but I fear she will put her away; and the truth is, though it be much against my mind and to my trouble, yet I think it will be fit that she be gone, for my wife's peace and mine; for she cannot but be offended at the sight of her, my wife having conceived this jealousy of me with reason. And therefore, for that, and other reasons of expense, it will be best for me to let her go – but I shall love and pity her. This noon Mr. Povy sent his Coach for my wife and I to see; which we like mightily, and will endeavour to have him get us just such another.

2. Up, and a cold morning, by water through bridge without a cloak; and there to Mr. Wren at his chamber at Whitehall, the first time of his coming thither this year, the Duchess coming thither tonight. And there he and I did read over my paper that I have with so much labour drawn up about the several answers of the Officers of this office to the Duke of York's reflections, and did debate a little what advice to give the Duke of York when he comes to town upon it. Here came in Lord Anglesy, and I perceive he makes nothing of this order for his suspension, resolving to contend and to bring it to the Council on Wednesday when the King is come to town tomorrow. And Mr. Wren doth join with him mightily in it, and doth look upon the Duke of York as concerned more in it than he. So I to visit Creed at his chamber, but his wife not come thither yet; nor doth he tell me where she is, though she be in town at Stepny, at Atkins's. So to Mr. Povy's to talk about a coach, but there I find my