

Castlemayne hath, before the late breach between her and the King, said to the King that he must rule by an Army or all would be lost. The kingdom never in so troubled a condition in this world as now; nobody pleased with the peace, and yet nobody daring to wish for the continuance of the war, it being plain that nothing doth nor can thrive under us. Here I saw old good Mr. Vaughan and several of the great men of the Commons, and some of them old men, that are come 200 mile and more to attend this session of Parliament, and been at great charge and disappointments in their other private business; and now all to no purpose, neither to serve their country, content themselves, nor receive any thanks from the King. It is verily expected by many of them that the King will continue the prorogacion in October, so as, if it be possible, never to have Parliament more. But among other things, they told me of the strange bold sermon of Dr. Creeton yesterday before the King; how he preach against the sins of the Court, and perticularly against adultery, over and over instancing how for that single sin in David, the whole nation was undone.

30. Up and to the office, where we sat busy all the morning. At noon home to dinner, where Daniel and his wife with us, come to see whether I could get him any imployment. But I am so far from it, that I have trouble upon my mind how to dispose of Mr. Gibson and one or two more I am concerned for in the victualling business, which are to be now discharged. After dinner by coach to Whitehall. Having done my business, I to Creeds chamber and thence out to Whitehall with him, in our way meeting with Mr. Cooling, my Lord Chamberlaines secretary, on horseback, who stopped to speak to us; and he proved very drunk and did talk and would have talked all night with us, I not being able to break loose from him, he holding me so by the hand. But Lord, to see his present humour; how he swears at every word and talks of the King and my Lady Castleman in the plainest words in the world. And from him I gather that the story I learned yesterday is true – that the King hath declared that he did not get the child of which she is conceived at this time, he having not as he says lain with her this half year; but she told him – “God damn me, but you shall own it!” It seems he is jealous of Jermin and she loves him, so that the thoughts of his marrying of my Lady Falmouth puts her into fits of the mother. And he, it seems, hath lain with her from time to time continually, for a good while; and once, as this Cooling says, the