

Hinchinbrooke to Contrive with him about some alteracions in his house; which I did, and got Mr. Kennard. Dined with my Lady and stayed all afternoon with her; and had infinite of talk of all kinds of things, especially of beauty of men and women, with which she seems to be much pleased to talk of.

10. Up exceeding early to go to the Comptroller, thinking to have gone with him to Whitehall. But he not being up and it being a very fine bright Moonshine morning, I went and walked all alone twenty turns in Cornhill, from gracious streete corner to the Stockes and back again – from 6 a-clock till past 7 – so long that I was weary: and going to the Controller's, thinking to find him ready, I find him gone. At which I was troubled, and being weary, went home. And from thence with my wife by water to Westminster. I to the hall and there met with Coll. Slingsby: so hearing that the Duke of Yorke is gone down this morning to see the ship sunk yesterday at Woolwich, he and I returned by his Coach to the office. And after that to dinner. After dinner he came to me again and sat with me at my house. And among other discourse, he told me that it is expected that the Duke will marry the Lord Chancellor's daughter at last. Which is likely to be the ruine of Mr. Davis and my Lord Barkely, who have carried themselfs so high against the Chancellor – Sir Ch. Barkely swearing that he and others have lain with her often, which all believe to be a lie. He and I in the evening to the Coffee-house in Cornhill, the first time that ever I was there. And I find much pleasure in it through the diversity of company – and discourse. Home and find my wife at my Lady Battens, and have made a bargain to go see the ship sunk at Woolwich, where both the Sir Wms are still, since yesterday. And I do resolve to go along with them. From thence home and up to bed – having first been in my study; and to ease my mind did go to cast up how my cash stands, and I do find, as near as I can, that I am worth in money clear 240*l* – for which God be praised. This afternoon there was a Couple of men with me, with a book in each of their hands, demanding money for polemony¹; and I over-looked the book and saw myself set down *Samuel Pepys, gent.*, 10*s.* for himself and for his servants 2*s.* Which I did presently pay without any dispute; but I fear I shall not escape so, and therefore I have long ago laid by 10*l*: for them; but I think

1. The poll tax.