

which is that he doth doubt that there is more at the bottom then the removal of the Chancellor; that is, he doth verily believe that the King doth resolve to declare the Duke of Monmouth legitimate – and that we shall soon see it. This I do not think the Duke of York will endure without blows; but his poverty, and being lessened by having the Chancellor fallen and W. Coventry gone from him, will disable him from being able to do anything almost, he being himself almost lost in the esteem of people; and will be more and more, unless my Lord Chancellor (who is already begun to be pitied by some people, and to be better thought of then was expected) doth recover himself in Parliament. He would seem to fear that this difference about the Crowne (if there be nothing else) will undō us.

13. To the office and there despatched business till 10 a-clock, and then with Sir W. Batten and my wife and Mrs. Turner to Walthamstow by hackney coach to Mrs. Shipman's to dinner, where Sir W. Penn and my Lady and Mrs. Lowther (the latter of which hath got a sore nose, given her I believe from her husband, which made me I could not look upon her with any pleasure); and here a very good and plentiful wholesome dinner and above all thing, such plenty of milke-meats (she keeping a great dairy) and so good as I never met with. Afternoon proved very foul weather, the morning fair. We stayed talking till evening, and then home and there to my flagelette with my wife; and so to bed without any supper, my belly being full and dinner not digested. It vexed me to hear how Sir W. Penn, who came alone from London, being to send his coachman for his wife and daughter and bidding his coachman in much anger to go for them (he being vexed, like a rogue, to do anything to please his wife), his coachman Tom was heard to say, "A pox of God rot her! Can she [not] walk hither?" These words do so mad me, that I could find in my heart to give him or my Lady notice of them.

15. *Lords day*. Up to my chamber, there to set some papers to rights. By and by to church, where I stood in continual fear of Mrs. Markham's coming to church and offering to come into our pew; to prevent which, as soon as ever I heard the great door open, I did step back and clapped my breech to our pew door, that she might be forced to shove me to come in; but as God would have it, she did not come. Mr. Mills preached; and after sermon, by invitation he