

again; where I no sooner came but news was brought down from his chamber that he was departed. So at their entreaty I presently took coach and to Whitehall, and there find W. Coventry and he carried me to the King, the Duke of York being with him, and there told my story which I had told him; and the King without more ado granted that if it was found [self-murder] the estate should be to the widow and children. I presently to each Secretary's office and there left Caveats, and so away back again to my cousin's – leaving a Chimny on fire at Whitehall in the King's closet, but no danger. And so when I came thither, I found her all in sorrow, but she and the rest mightily pleased with my doing this for them; and ended, it was a very great courtesy, for people are looking out for the estate, and the Coroner will be sent to and a jury called to examine his death. This being well done, to my and their great joy, I home and there to my office; and so to supper and to bed.

23. At the office all the morning and at noon find the Bishop of Lincolne come to dine with us; and after him comes Mr. Brisban, and there mighty good company; but the Bishop a very extraordinary good-natured man and one that is mightily pleased, as well as I am, that I live so near Bugden, the seat of his Bishopricke, where he is like to reside; and ended I am glad of it. In discourse, we think ourselves safe for this year by this league with Holland, which pleases everybody, and they say vexes France; insomuch that De lestrade the French Imbassador in Holland, when he heard it, told the States that he would have them not forget that his Maister is in the head of 100000 men, and is but 28 years old – which was a great speech. The Bishop tells me he thinks that the great business of Toleration will not, notwithstanding this talk, be carried this Parliament; nor for the King's taking away the Deanes and Chapters' lands to supply his wants, they signifying little to him – if he had them for his present service. He gone, I mightily pleased with his kindness, I to the office, where busy till night; and then to Mrs. Turners, where my wife and Deb and I and Batelier spent that night and supped and played at Cards, and very merry; and so I home to bed. She is either a very prodigal woman or richer then she would be thought, by her buying of the best things and laying out much money in new-fashioned pewter; and among other things, a new-fashion case for a pair of Snuffers, which is very pretty, but I could never have guessed what it was for had I not seen the snuffers in it.