

payre of plain white gloves, I laid out 40s. upon her. It is much talked that the King is already married to the neece of the Prince de Ligne and that he hath two sons already by her – which I am sorry to hear, but yet am gladder that it should be so then that the Duke of Yorke and his family should come to the Crowne – he being a professed friend to the Catholiques.

19. By coach to Whitehall with Coll. Slingsby (carrying Mrs. Turner with us); and there he and I into the House, where we met with Sir G. Cartret – who afterward, with the Duke of Yorke, my Lord Sandwich, and others, went into a private room to consult. And we were a little troubled that we were not called in with the rest. But I do believe it was upon something very private. We stayed walking in the galery, where we met with Mr. Slingsby, that was formerly a great friend of Monsieur Blondeau's – who showed me the stamps of the King's new coyne; which is strange to see how good they are in the stamp and bad in the mony, for lack of skill to make them. But he says Blondeau will shortly come over and then we shall have it better, and the best in the world. The Controller and I to the Comissioners of Parliament; and after some talk, away again – and to drink a cup of ale. He tells me he is sure that the King is not yet married, as it is said; nor that it is known who he will have. To my Lord's and found him dined; and so I lost my dinner. But I stayed and played with him and Mr. Childe &c., some things of four partes; and so it raining hard and bitter cold (the first winter day we have yet had this winter), I took coach home and spent the evening in reading of a Latin play, the *Naufragium jocularare*. And so to bed.

23. This my *Birth day*, 28 yeeres. This morning Sir W. Batten, Pen, and I did some business. Then after dinner by water to Whitefryers to the playhouse, and there saw *The Changeling*, the first time it hath been acted these 20 yeeres – and it takes exceedingly. Besides, I see the gallants do begin to be tyred with the Vanity and pride of the Theatre actors, who are ended grown very proud and rich. Then by linke home – and there to my book awhile and to bed. I met today with Mr. Townsend, who tells me that the old man is yet alive in whose place in the Wardrobe he hopes to get my father – which I do resolve to put for. I also met with the Comptroller, who told me how it was easy for us all, the principall officers, and proper for us, to labour to get into the next parliament