

morning. At noon (my wife being gone to Westminster) I with my Lord Brouncker by coach as far as the Temple – in the way, he telling me that my Lady Denham is at last dead. Some suspect her poisoned, but it will be best known when her body is opened; which will be today, she dying yesterday morning. The Duke of York is troubled for her; but hath declared he will never have another public mistress again – which I shall be glad of, and would the King would do the like. He tells me how the Parliament is grown so jealous of the King's being unfayre to them in the business of the Bill for examining accounts – Irish Bill, and the business of the papists, that they will not pass that business for money till they see themselves secure that those Bills will pass, which they observe the Court to keep off till all the Bills come together, that the King may accept what he pleases and what he pleases to reject – which will undo all our business, and the kingdom too. He tells me how Mr. Henery Howard of Norfolk hath given our Royall Society all his grandfather's Library; which is a noble gift they value at 1000*l*. And gives them accommodation to meet in at his house – Arundell house, they being now disturbed at Gresham College. Thence, lighting at the Temple, to the ordinary hard by and eat a bit of meat; and then by coach to fetch my wife from her b[r]other's, and thence to the Duke's house and saw *Macbeth*; which though I saw it lately, yet appears a most excellent play in all respects, but especially in divertisement, though it be a deep tragedy; which is a strange perfection in a tragedy, it being most proper here and suitable. So home to write over fair my vows for this year, and then to supper and to bed – in great peace of mind, having now done it and brought myself into order again and a resolution of keeping it – and having entered my Journall to this night. So to bed, my eyes failing me with writing.

10. Up, and at the office all the morning. At noon home; and there being business to do in the afternoon, took my Lord Brouncker home with me, who dined with me – his discourse and mine about the bad performances of the Controller's and Surveyor's places by the hands they are now in, and the shame to the service, and loss the King suffers by it. Then after dinner to the office, where we and some of the chief of Trinity house met to examine the occasion of the loss of the *Prince Royall*, the maister and Mates being examined – which I took and keep. And so broke up, and I to my letters by the post; and so home and to supper with my