

his hearing, did defy us, and called us English dogs and cried out against peace; and that the great people there do oppose peace, though he says the common people do wish it.

21. Up and to the office, where sat all the morning. At noon dined at home with my wife, and find a new girle, a good big girl, come to us, got by Payne to be our girl; and his daughter Nell we make our cook. This wench's name is Mary – and seems a good likely maid. After dinner, I with Mr. Comander and Mr. Hide's brother to Lincoln's Inne Fields, and there viewed several coach-houses and satisfied ourselves now fully in it. And then there parted, leaving the rest to future discourse between us. Thence, I home; but Lord, how it went against my heart to go away from the very door of the Duke's playhouse, and my Lady Castlemayns coach and many great coaches there to see *The Siege of Rhodes*; I was very near making a forfeit, but I did command myself; and so home to my office and there did much business to my good content, much better then going to a play; and then home to my wife, who is not well with her cold, and sat and read [a] piece of *Grand Cyrus* in English by her; and then to my chamber and to supper, and so to bed. This evening, after I came from the office, Mrs. Turner came to see my wife and me and sit and talk with us; and so my wife not being well and going to bed, Mrs. Turner and I sat up till 12 at night talking alone in my chamber, and most of our discourse was of our neighbours. As to my Lord Brouncker, she says how Mrs. Griffin, our housekeeper's wife, hath it from his maid, that comes to her house often, that they are very poor; that the other day Mrs. Williams was fain to send a jewell to pawn. That they have a most lewd and nasty family here in the office; but Mrs. Turner doth tell me that my Lord hath put the King to infinite charge since his coming thither, in alterations; and peticularly, that Mr. Harper at Deptford did himself tell her that my Lord hath had of Foly the ironmonger 50*l*-worth in locks and keys for his house, and that it is from the fineness of them, having some of 4 and 5*l* a lock, such as is in ladies closets; that he hath several of these. That Mrs. Griffin doth say that he doth not keep Mrs. Williams now for love, but need, he having another whore that he keeps in Covent garden. That they do owe money everywhere, almost for everything; even Mrs. Shipman for her butter and cheese about 3*l*, and after many demands cannot get it.

Then we fall to talk of Sir W. Penn and his family and rise. She