

in England. After a deal of this bibble babble, I to Mrs. Martins and there she was gone in before; but when I came, contrary to my expectation, I find her all in trouble, and what was it for but that I have got her with child, for those do not venir upon her as they should have done; and is in exceeding grief, and swears that the child is mine; which I do not believe, but yet do comfort her that either it can[not] be so; or if it be, that I will take care to send for her husband, though I do hardly see how I can be sure of that, the ship being at sea and as far as Scotland; but however, I must do it, and shall find some way or other of doing it, though it doth trouble me not a little.

6. Up and to the office, where some of us sat busy all the morning. At noon home to dinner, whither Creed came to dine with us and brings the first word I hear of the news of a peace, the King having letters come to him this noon, signifying that it is concluded on. The news was so good and sudden, that I went with great joy to W. Batten and then to W. Penn to tell it them; and so home to dinner, mighty merry and light at my heart only on this ground, that a continuing of the war must undo us, and so, though peace may do the like, if we do not make good use of it to reform ourselves and get up money, yet there is an opportunity for us to save ourselves – at least, for my own perticular, we shall continue well till I can get my money into my hands, and then I will shift for myself. After dinner away, leaving Creed there, by coach to Westminster, where to the Swan and drank; and then to the Hall and there talked a little, with great joy of the peace; and then to Mrs. Martins, where I met with the good news que esta no es con child, she having de estos upon her – the fear of which, which she did give me the other day, had troubled me much. My joy in this made me send for wine, and thither came her sister and Mrs. Cragg and I stayed a good while there. But here happened the best instance of a woman's falseness in the world; that her sister Doll, who went for a bottle of wine, did come home all blubbering and swearing against one Capt. Vandena, a Dutchman of the Rhenish winehouse, that pulled her into a stable by the Dog tavern and there did tumble her and toss her; calling him all the rogues and toads in the world, when she knows that ella hath suffered me to do anything with her a hundred times.

7. *Lords day.* Up; and to my chamber, there to settle some papers;