

and thither comes Mr. Moore to me and talked till church-time of the news of the times about the peace, and the bad consequences of it if it be not improved to good purpose of fitting ourselfs for another war. He tells me he hears that the discontented Parliament-men are fearful that the next sitting the King will put for a general Excize, by which to raise him money, and then to fling off the Parliament, and raise a land-army and keep them all down like slaves; and it is gotten among them that Bab. May, the Privy Purse, hath been heard to say that 300*l* a year is enough for any country gentleman; which makes them mad, and they do talk of 6 or 80000*l* gone into the Privy Purse this war, when in King James's time it arose but to 500*l* and in King Charles's but 1000*l* in a year. He tells me that a goldsmith in town told him, that being with some plate with my Lady Castlemaine lately, she directed her woman (the great beauty), "Willson," says she, "make a note for this and for that to the Privy purse for money." Busy till noon and then home to dinner and Mr. Moore come and dined with us, and much more discourse at and after dinner of the same kind; and then he gone, I to my office, busy till the evening; and then with my wife and Jane over to Halfway house, a very good walk, and there drank; and in the cool of the evening back again, and sang with pleasure upon the water and were mightily pleased in hearing a boat full of spaniards sing; and so home to supper and to bed. Jane of late mighty fine, by reason of a laced whiske her mistress hath given her, which makes her a very gracefull servant. But above all, my wife and I were the most surprized in the beauty of a plain girle which we met in the little lane going from Redriffe stairs into the fields, one of the prettiest faces that we think we ever saw in our lives.

8. Up and to my chamber; and by and by comes Greeting, and to my flagelette with him with a pretty deal of pleasure; and then to the office, where W. Batten, W. Penn and I met about putting men to work for the weighing of the ships in the River sunk. Then home again and there heard Mr. Cæsar play some very good things on the lute, together with myself on the viall and Greeting on the viallin. Then with my wife abroad by coach, she to her tailor's, I to Westminster to Burges about my Tanger business; and thence to Whitehall, where I spoke with Sir John Nicholas, who tells me that Mr. Coventry is come from Bredah as was expected; but I perceive the certainty of peace is blown over. So called on my wife and met