

17. Up, and to the office all the morning, where the new Treasurers came their second time; and before they sat down, did discourse with the Board, and perticularly my Lord Brouncker, about their place which they challenge, as hav[ing] been heretofore due and given to their predecessor; which at last my Lord did own it hath been given him only out of courtesy to his quality, and that he did not take it as of right at the Board; so they for the present sat down and did give him the place, but I think with an intent to have the Duke of York's directions about it. My wife and maids busy now to make clean the house above stairs, the Upholsters having done there in her closet and the blue room; and are mighty pretty. At my office all the afternoon and at night, busy; and so home to my wife, and pretty pleasant and at mighty ease in my mind, being in hopes to find Deb, and without trouble or the knowledge of my wife. So to supper at night, and to bed.

18. Lay long in bed, talking with my wife, she being unwilling to have me go abroad, being and declaring herself jealous of my going out, for fear of my going to Deb; which I do deny – for which God forgive me, for I was no sooner out about noon but I did go by coach directly to Somerset house and there enquired among the porters there for Dr. Allbun; and the first I spoke with told me he knew him, and that he was newly gone into Lincoln's Inn fields, but whither he could not tell me, but that one of his fellows, not then in the way, did carry a chest of drawers thither with him, and that when he comes he would ask him. This put me in some hopes; and I to Whitehall and thence to Mr. Povy's, but he at dinner; and therefore I away and walked up and down the Strand between the two turnstiles, hoping to see her out of a window; and then employed a porter, one Osbeston, to find out this Doctors lodgings thereabouts; who by appointment comes to me to Hercules pillars, where I dined alone, but tells me that he cannot find out any such but will enquire further. Thence back to Whitehall to the Treasury a while, and thence to the Strand; and towards night did meet with the porter that carried the chest of drawers with this Doctor, but he would not tell me where he lived, being his good maister he told me; but if I would have a message to him, he would deliver it. At last, I told him my business was not with him, but a little gent[le]woman, one Mrs. Willet, that is with him; and sent him to see how she did, from her friend in London, and no other token. He goes while I walk in Somerset house – walk there in the Court; at