

WIDGER'S QUOTATIONS FROM THE DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS

DAVID WIDGER*

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, PREFACE AND LIFE [sp02g10.txt]

Confusion of years in the case of the months of January (etc.)
Else he is a blockhead, and not fitt for that employment
Fixed that the year should commence in January instead of March
He knew nothing about the navy
He made the great speech of his life, and spoke for three hours
I never designed to be a witness against any man
In perpetual trouble and vexation that need it least
Inoffensive vanity of a man who loved to see himself in the glass
Learned the multiplication table for the first time in 1661
Montaigne is conscious that we are looking over his shoulder
Nothing in it approaching that single page in St. Simon
The present Irish pronunciation of English

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JAN 1659/60 [sp03g10.txt]

A very fine dinner
Gave him his morning draft
Much troubled with thoughts how to get money
My wife was making of her tarts and larding of her pullets
My wife was very unwilling to let me go forth
Put to a great loss how I should get money to make up my cash
This day I began to put on buckles to my shoes

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, FEB 1659/60 [sp04g10.txt]

Dined with my wife on pease porridge and nothing else
Do press for new oaths to be put upon men
Hanging jack to roast birds on
Kiss my Parliament, instead of "Kiss my [rump]"
Mottoes inscribed on rings was of Roman origin
My wife and I had some high words
Petition against hackney coaches
Playing the fool with the lass of the house
Posies for Rings, Handkerchers and Gloves
Some merry talk with a plain bold maid of the house

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To the Swan and drank our morning draft
Wedding for which the posy ring was required
Went to bed with my head not well by my too much drinking to-day

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAR/APR 1659/60 [sp05g10.txt]

Cavaliers have now the upper hand clear of the Presbyterians
Resolve to have the doing of it himself, or else to hinder it
Strange thing how I am already courted by the people

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAY 1660 [sp06g10.txt]

An exceeding pretty lass, and right for the sport
And in all this not so much as one
Bought for the love of the binding three books
Drinking of the King's health upon their knees in the streets
Fashionable and black spots
He and I lay in one press bed, there being two more
He is, I perceive, wholly sceptical, as well as I
He that must do the business, or at least that can hinder it
He was fain to lie in the priest's hole a good while
If it should come in print my name maybe at it
In comes Mr. North very sea-sick from shore
John Pickering on board, like an ass, with his feathers
Made to drink, that they might know him not to be a Roundhead
My Lord, who took physic to-day and was in his chamber
Presbyterians against the House of Lords
Protestants as to the Church of Rome are wholly fanatiques

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JUN/JUL 1660 [sp07g10.txt]

A good handsome wench I kissed, the first that I have seen
Among all the beauties there, my wife was thought the greatest
An offer of L500 for a Baronet's dignity
Court attendance infinite tedious
Did not like that Clergy should meddle with matters of state
Dined upon six of my pigeons, which my wife has resolved to kill
Five pieces of gold for to do him a small piece of service
God help him, he wants bread.
Had no more manners than to invite me and to let me pay
How the Presbyterians would be angry if they durst
I pray God to make me able to pay for it.
I went to the cook's and got a good joint of meat
King's Proclamation against drinking, swearing, and debauchery
L100 worth of plate for my Lord to give Secretary Nicholas
Most of my time in looking upon Mrs. Butler
My new silk suit, the first that ever I wore in my life
Offer me L500 if I would desist from the Clerk of the Acts place
Sceptic in all things of religion
She had six children by the King

Strange how civil and tractable he was to me
The ceremonies did not please me, they do so overdo them
This afternoon I showed my Lord my accounts, which he passed
To see the bride put to bed
We cannot tell what to do for want of her (the maid)
Where I find the worst very good
Which I did give him some hope of, though I never intend it
Woman that they have a fancy to, to make her husband a cuckold

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, AUG/SEP 1660 [sp08g10.txt]

Boy up to-night for his sister to teach him to put me to bed
Diana did not come according to our agreement
Drink at a bottle beer house in the Strand
Finding my wife's clothes lie carelessly laid up
Formerly say that the King was a bastard and his mother a whore
Hand i' the cap
Hired her to procure this poor soul for him
I fear is not so good as she should be
I was angry with her, which I was troubled for
I was exceeding free in dallying with her, and she not unfree
Ill all this day by reason of the last night's debauch
King do tire all his people that are about him with early rising
Kissed them myself very often with a great deal of mirth
My luck to meet with a sort of drolling workmen on all occasions
Show many the strangest emotions to shift off his drink
Upon the leads gazing upon Diana

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, OCT/NOV/DEC 1660 [sp09g10.txt]

Asleep, while the wench sat mending my breeches by my bedside
Barkley swearing that he and others had lain with her often
But I think I am not bound to discover myself
But we were friends again as we are always
Cure of the King's evil, which he do deny altogether
Duke of York and Mrs. Palmer did talk to one another very wanton
First time I had given her leave to wear a black patch
First time that ever I heard the organs in a cathedral
Gentlewomen did hold up their heads to be kissed by the King
Have her come not as a sister in any respect, but as a servant
Have not known her this fortnight almost, which is a pain to me
He did very well, but a deadly drinker he is
I took a broom and basted her till she cried extremely
I was a great Roundhead when I was a boy
I was demanded L100, for the fee of the office at 6d. a pound
In discourse he seems to be wise and say little
It not being handsome for our servants to sit so equal with us
Learnt a pretty trick to try whether a woman be a maid or no
Long cloaks being now quite out
Sit up till 2 o'clock that she may call the wench up to wash

Smoke jack consists of a wind-wheel fixed in the chimney
So I took occasion to go up and to bed in a pet
So we went to bed and lay all night in a quarrel
The rest did give more, and did believe that I did so too
There being ten hanged, drawn, and quartered
Thus it was my chance to see the King beheaded at White Hall
To see Major-general Harrison hanged, drawn; and quartered

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1660 N.S. COMPLETE [sp10g10.txt]

A very fine dinner
A good handsome wench I kissed, the first that I have seen
Among all the beauties there, my wife was thought the greatest
An exceeding pretty lass, and right for the sport
An offer of L500 for a Baronet's dignity
And in all this not so much as one
Asleep, while the wench sat mending my breeches by my bedside
Barkley swearing that he and others had lain with her often
Bought for the love of the binding three books
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 He that must do the business, or at least that can hinder it
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 He made the great speech of his life, and spoke for three hours
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 Much troubled with thoughts how to get money
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Some merry talk with a plain bold maid of the house
Strange thing how I am already courted by the people
Strange how civil and tractable he was to me
The present Irish pronunciation of English
The rest did give more, and did believe that I did so too
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Which I did give him some hope of, though I never intend it
Woman that they have a fancy to, to make her husband a cuckold

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JAN/FEB/MAR 1660/61 [sp11g10.txt]

A lady spit backward upon me by a mistake
A most tedious, unreasonable, and impertinent sermon
Comely black woman.—[The old expression for a brunette.]
Cruel custom of throwing at cocks on Shrove Tuesday
Day I first begun to go forth in my coat and sword
Discontented that my wife do not go neater now she has two maids
Fell to dancing, the first time that ever I did in my life
Have been so long absent that I am ashamed to go
I took occasion to be angry with him
Justice of God in punishing men for the sins of their ancestors
Lady Batten to give me a spoonful of honey for my cold
My great expense at the Coronacion
She hath got her teeth new done by La Roche
That I might not seem to be afeared
The monkey loose, which did anger me, and so I did strike her

Was kissing my wife, which I did not like
We are to go to law never to revenge, but only to repayre
Who we found ill still, but he do make very much of it
Wronged by my over great expectations

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, APR/MAY 1661 [sp12g10.txt]

A little while since a very likely man to live as any I knew
Being sure never to see the like again in this world
Believe that England and France were once the same continent
Chocolate was introduced into England about the year 1652
Did trouble me very much to be at charge to no purpose
Difference there will be between my father and mother about it
Eat of the best cold meats that ever I eat on in all my life
Foolery to take too much notice of such things
Frogs and many insects do often fall from the sky, ready formed
I could not forbear to love her exceedingly
I had the opportunity of kissing Mrs. Rebecca very often
I was as merry as I could counterfeit myself to be
I went in and kissed them, demanding it as a fee due
Jealousy of him and an ugly wench that lived there lately
Lay with her to-night, which I have not done these eight(days)
Made a lazy sermon, like a Presbyterian
She would not let him come to bed to her out of jealousy
So home and to bed, where my wife had not lain a great while
The barber came to trim me and wash me
Troubled to see my father so much decay of a suddain
What people will do tomorrow
What they all, through profit or fear, did promise
Who seems so inquisitive when my, house will be made an end of

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JUN/JUL/AUG 1661 [sp13g10.txt]

A great baboon, but so much like a man in most things
A play not very good, though commended much
Begun to smell, and so I caused it to be set forth (corpse)
Bleeding behind by leeches will cure
By chewing of tobacco is become very fat and sallow
Cannot bring myself to mind my business
Durst not take notice of her, her husband being there
Faced white coat, made of one of my wife's pettycoates
Family being all in mourning, doing him the greatest honour
Fear I shall not be able to wipe my hands of him again
Finding my wife not sick, but yet out of order
Found him not so ill as I thought that he had been ill
Found my brother John at eight o'clock in bed, which vexed me
Good God! how these ignorant people did cry her up for it!
Greedy to see the will, but did not ask to see it till to-morrow
His company ever wearys me
I broke wind and so came to some ease

I would fain have stolen a pretty dog that followed me
 Instructed by Shakespeare himself
 Lady Batten how she was such a man's whore
 Lately too much given to seeing of plays, and expense
 Lewdness and beggary of the Court
 Look askew upon my wife, because my wife do not buckle to them
 None will sell us any thing without our personal security given
 Quakers do still continue, and rather grow than lessen
 Sat before Mrs. Palmer, the King's mistress, and filled my eyes
 So the children and I rose and dined by ourselves
 Sorry in some respect, glad in my expectations in another respect
 The Alchymist, -Comedy by Ben Jonson
 The Lords taxed themselves for the poor-an earl, 1s.
 This week made a vow to myself to drink no wine this week
 Those absent from prayers were to pay a forfeit
 To be so much in love of plays
 Woman with a rod in her hand keeping time to the musique

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, SEP/OCT 1661 [sp14g10.txt]

And so by coach, though hard to get it, being rainy, home
 But she loves not that I should speak of Mrs. Pierce
 God! what an age is this, and what a world is this
 In men's clothes, and had the best legs that ever I saw
 Inconvenience that do attend the increase of a man's fortune
 Man cannot live without playing the knave and dissimulation
 My head was not well with the wine that I drank to-day
 She is a very good companion as long as she is well
 So much wine, that I was even almost foxed
 Still in discontent with my wife, to bed, and rose so this morn
 This day churched, her month of childbed being out
 Vices of the Court, and how the pox is so common there
 We do naturally all love the Spanish, and hate the French

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, NOV/DEC 1661 [sp15g10.txt]

After dinner my wife comes up to me and all friends again
 Ambassador-that he is an honest man sent to lie abroad
 As all things else did not come up to my expectations
 Coming to lay out a great deal of money in clothes for my wife
 Did extremely beat him, and though it did trouble me to do it
 Dominion of the Sea
 Exclaiming against men's wearing their hats on in the church
 From some fault in the meat to complain of my maid's sluttish
 Gamester's life, which I see is very miserable, and poor
 Get his lady to trust herself with him into the tavern
 Good wine, and anchovies, and pickled oysters (for breakfast)
 Like a passionate fool, I did call her whore
 My wife and I fell out
 Oliver Cromwell as his ensign

Seemed much glad of that it was no more
Sir W. Pen was so fuddled that we could not try him to play
Strange the folly of men to lay and lose so much money
The unlawfull use of lawfull things
Took occasion to fall out with my wife very highly
Took physique, and it did work very well
Tory—The term was not used politically until about 1679
We had a good surloyne of rost beefe

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1661 N.S. COMPLETE [sp16g10.txt]

A most tedious, unreasonable, and impertinent sermon
A play not very good, though commended much
A great baboon, but so much like a man in most things
A little while since a very likely man to live as any I knew
A lady spit backward upon me by a mistake
After dinner my wife comes up to me and all friends again
Ambassador—that he is an honest man sent to lie abroad
And so by coach, though hard to get it, being rainy, home
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Difference there will be between my father and mother about it
Discontented that my wife do not go neater now she has two maids
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Durst not take notice of her, her husband being there
Eat of the best cold meats that ever I eat on in all my life
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Faced white coat, made of one of my wife's pettycoates
Family being all in mourning, doing him the greatest honour
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Fell to dancing, the first time that ever I did in my life
Finding my wife not sick, but yet out of order
Foolery to take too much notice of such things
Found my brother John at eight o'clock in bed, which vexed me
Found him not so ill as I thought that he had been ill
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 Good God! how these ignorant people did cry her up for it!
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 Have been so long absent that I am ashamed to go
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 Inconvenience that do attend the increase of a man's fortune
 Instructed by Shakespeare himself
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 Justice of God in punishing men for the sins of their ancestors
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 Man cannot live without playing the knave and dissimulation
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 My wife and I fell out
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 Oliver Cromwell as his ensign
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 She is a very good companion as long as she is well
 Sir W. Pen was so fuddled that we could not try him to play
 So the children and I rose and dined by ourselves
 So home and to bed, where my wife had not lain a great while
 So much wine, that I was even almost foxed
 Sorry in some respect, glad in my expectations in another respect
 Still in discontent with my wife, to bed, and rose so this morn
 Strange the folly of men to lay and lose so much money
 That I might not seem to be afear'd
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The unlawfull use of lawfull things
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What people will do tomorrow
Who seems so inquisitive when my, house will be made an end of
Who we found ill still, but he do make very much of it
Woman with a rod in her hand keeping time to the musique
Wronged by my over great expectations

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JAN/FEB 1661/62 [sp17g10.txt]

Aptness I have to be troubled at any thing that crosses me
Cannot but be with the workmen to see things done to my mind
Command of an army is not beholden to any body to make him King

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAR/APR 1661/62 [sp18g10.txt]

After taking leave of my wife, which we could hardly do kindly
Agreed at L3 a year (she would not serve under)
All the fleas came to him and not to me
Badge of slavery upon the whole people (taxes)
Did much insist upon the sin of adultery
Discoursed much against a man's lying with his wife in Lent
Fearing that Sarah would continue ill, wife and I removed
Parliament hath voted 2s. per annum for every chimney in England
Peruques of hair, as the fashion now is for ladies to wear
Raising of our roofs higher to enlarge our houses
See a dead man lie floating upon the waters
Sermon; but, it being a Presbyterian one, it was so long
To Mr. Holliard's in the morning, thinking to be let blood
Up early and took my physique; it wrought all the morning well
Whether he would have me go to law or arbitracon with him
Whether she suspected anything or no I know not

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAY/JUN 1662 [sp19g10.txt]

Afeard of being louzy
Afeard that my Lady Castlemaine will keep still with the King
Afraid now to bring in any accounts for journeys
As much his friend as his interest will let him
Comb my head clean, which I found so foul with powdering
Deliver her from the hereditary curse of child-bearing
Discontented at the pride and luxury of the Court
Enjoy some degree of pleasure now that we have health, money
God forgive me! what a mind I had to her
Hard matter to settle to business after so much leisure
Holes for me to see from my closet into the great office
I know not yet what that is, and am ashamed to ask
King dined at my Lady Castlemaine's, and supped, every day
Lady Castlemaine do speak of going to lie in at Hampton Court
Let me blood, about sixteen ounces, I being exceedingly full
Lust and wicked lives of the nuns heretofore in England
Only wind do now and then torment me . . . extremely
See her look dejectedly and slighted by people already
She also washed my feet in a bath of herbs, and so to bed
Sir W. Pen did it like a base raskall, and so I shall remember
Slight answer, at which I did give him two boxes on the ears
They were not occupiers, but occupied (women)
Trumpets were brought under the scaffold that he not be heard
Up and took physique, but such as to go abroad with
Will put Madam Castlemaine's nose out of joynt
With my whip did whip him till I was not able to stir

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JUL/AUG 1662 [sp20g10.txt]

Bowling-ally (where lords and ladies are now at bowles)
Fear she should prove honest and refuse and then tell my wife
Hopes to have had a bout with her before she had gone
Lady Castlemaine is still as great with the King
Last of a great many Presbyterian ministers
Muske Millon
My first attempt being to learn the multiplication-table
So good a nature that he cannot deny any thing
Sorry to hear that Sir W. Pen's maid Betty was gone away

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, SEP/OCT 1662 [sp21g10.txt]

All made much worse in their report among people than they are
Care not for his commands, and especially on Sundays
Caught cold yesterday by putting off my stockings
Hate in others, and more in myself, to be careless of keys
I fear that it must be as it can, and not as I would
Lying a great while talking and sporting in bed with my wife
My Jane's cutting off a carpenter's long mustacho

No good by taking notice of it, for the present she forbears
Parson is a cunning fellow he is as any of his coat
Pleasures are not sweet to me now in the very enjoying of them
She so cruel a hypocrite that she can cry when she pleases
Strange things he has been found guilty of, not fit to name
Then to church to a tedious sermon
When the candle is going out, how they bawl and dispute

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, NOV/DEC 1662 [sp22g10.txt]

All may see how slippery places all courtiers stand in
Bewailing the vanity and disorders of the age
Charles Barkeley's greatness is only his being pimp to the King
Fanatiques do say that the end of the world is at hand
Goldsmiths in supplying the King with money at dear rates
He made but a poor sermon, but long
Joyne the lion's skin to the fox's tail
Lady Castlemaine's interest at Court increases
Laughing and jeering at every thing that looks strange
Lord! to see the absurd nature of Englishmen
Short of what I expected, as for the most part it do fall out
Will upon occasion serve for a fine withdrawing room

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1662 N.S. COMPLETE [sp23g10.txt]

Afeard of being louzy
Afeard that my Lady Castlemaine will keep still with the King
Afeard now to bring in any accounts for journeys
After taking leave of my wife, which we could hardly do kindly
Agreed at L3 a year (she would not serve under)
All may see how slippery places all courtiers stand in
All made much worse in their report among people than they are
All the fleas came to him and not to me
Aptness I have to be troubled at any thing that crosses me
As much his friend as his interest will let him
Badge of slavery upon the whole people (taxes)
Bewailing the vanity and disorders of the age
Bowling-ally (where lords and ladies are now at bowles)
Cannot but be with the workmen to see things done to my mind
Care not for his commands, and especially on Sundays
Caught cold yesterday by putting off my stockings
Charles Barkeley's greatness is only his being pimp to the King
Comb my head clean, which I found so foul with powdering
Command of an army is not beholden to any body to make him King
Deliver her from the hereditary curse of child-bearing
Did much insist upon the sin of adultery
Discontented at the pride and luxury of the Court
Discoursed much against a man's lying with his wife in Lent
Enjoy some degree of pleasure now that we have health, money
Fanatiques do say that the end of the world is at hand

Fear she should prove honest and refuse and then tell my wife
 Fearing that Sarah would continue ill, wife and I removed
 God forgive me! what a mind I had to her
 Goldsmiths in supplying the King with money at dear rates
 Hard matter to settle to business after so much leisure
 Hate in others, and more in myself, to be careless of keys
 He made but a poor sermon, but long
 Holes for me to see from my closet into the great office
 Hopes to have had a bout with her before she had gone
 I fear that it must be as it can, and not as I would
 I know not yet what that is, and am ashamed to ask
 Joyne the lion's skin to the fox's tail
 King dined at my Lady Castlemaine's, and supped, every day
 Lady Castlemaine do speak of going to lie in at Hampton Court
 Lady Castlemaine is still as great with the King
 Lady Castlemaine's interest at Court increases
 Last of a great many Presbyterian ministers
 Laughing and jeering at every thing that looks strange
 Let me blood, about sixteen ounces, I being exceedingly full
 Lord! to see the absurd nature of Englishmen
 Lust and wicked lives of the nuns heretofore in England
 Lying a great while talking and sporting in bed with my wife
 Muske Millon
 My Jane's cutting off a carpenter's long mustacho
 My first attempt being to learn the multiplication-table
 No good by taking notice of it, for the present she forbears
 Only wind do now and then torment me . . . extremely
 Parliament hath voted 2s. per annum for every chimney in England
 Parson is a cunning fellow he is as any of his coat
 Peruques of hair, as the fashion now is for ladies to wear
 Pleasures are not sweet to me now in the very enjoying of them
 Raising of our roofs higher to enlarge our houses
 See her look dejectedly and slighted by people already
 See a dead man lie floating upon the waters
 Sermon; but, it being a Presbyterian one, it was so long
 She so cruel a hypocrite that she can cry when she pleases
 She also washed my feet in a bath of herbs, and so to bed
 Short of what I expected, as for the most part it do fall out
 Sir W. Pen did it like a base raskall, and so I shall remember
 Slight answer, at which I did give him two boxes on the ears
 So good a nature that he cannot deny any thing
 Sorry to hear that Sir W. Pen's maid Betty was gone away
 Strange things he has been found guilty of, not fit to name
 Then to church to a tedious sermon
 They were not occupiers, but occupied (women)
 To Mr. Holliard's in the morning, thinking to be let blood
 Trumpets were brought under the scaffold that he not be heard
 Up and took physique, but such as to go abroad with
 Up early and took my physique; it wrought all the morning well
 When the candle is going out, how they bawl and dispute

Whether she suspected anything or no I know not
Whether he would have me go to law or arbitracon with him
Will upon occasion serve for a fine withdrawing room
Will put Madam Castlemaine's nose out of joynt
With my whip did whip him till I was not able to stir

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JAN/FEB 1662/63 [sp24g10.txt]

After oysters, at first course, a hash of rabbits, a lamb
At last we pretty good friends
Before I sent my boy out with them, I beat him for a lie
Dr. Calamy is this day sent to Newgate for preaching
Eat a mouthful of pye at home to stay my stomach
Familiarity with her other servants is it that spoils them all
Feverish, and hath sent for Mr. Pierce to let him blood
Found him a fool, as he ever was, or worse
Goes down the wind in honour as well as every thing else
Had a good supper of an oxe's cheek
Hanged with a silken halter
How highly the Presbyters do talk in the coffeehouses still
I and she never were so heartily angry in our lives as to-day
Ill humour to be so against that which all the world cries up
Lady Castlemaine hath all the King's Christmas presents
Lay chiding, and then pleased with my wife in bed
Lay very long with my wife in bed talking with great pleasure
Liability of a husband to pay for goods supplied his wife
Many thousands in a little time go out of England
Money, which sweetens all things
Most flat dead sermon, both for matter and manner of delivery
Much discourse, but little to be learned
Nor will yield that the Papists have any ground given them
Nothing in the world done with true integrity
Once a week or so I know a gentleman must go
Pain of the stone, and makes bloody water with great pain
Rabbit not half roasted, which made me angry with my wife
Scholler, but, it may be, thinks himself to be too much so
See how time and example may alter a man
Servant of the King's pleasures too, as well as business
So home, and mighty friends with my wife again
So neat and kind one to another
Sorry for doing it now, because of obliging me to do the like
Talk very highly of liberty of conscience
The house was full of citizens, and so the less pleasant
There is no passing but by coach in the streets, and hardly that
These young Lords are not fit to do any service abroad
They were so false spelt that I was ashamed of them
Vexed at my wife's neglect in leaving of her scarf
Wine, new and old, with labells pasted upon each bottle
With much ado in an hour getting a coach home
Yet it was her fault not to see that I did take them

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAR/APR 1662/63 [sp25g10.txt]

Academy was dissolved by order of the Pope
After some pleasant talk, my wife, Ashwell, and I to bed
And so to bed, my father lying with me in Ashwell's bed
Dare not oppose it alone for making an enemy and do no good
Dinner was great, and most neatly dressed
Dog attending us, which made us all merry again
Galileo's air thermometer, made before 1597
I do not find other people so willing to do business as myself
I was very angry, and resolve to beat him to-morrow
Insurrection of the Catholiques there
Justice of proceeding not to condemn a man unheard
Matters in Ireland are full of discontent
My maid Susan ill, or would be thought so
Parliament do agree to throw down Popery
Railed bitterly ever and anon against John Calvin
She is conceited that she do well already
So home to supper and bed with my father
That he is not able to live almost with her
That I might say I saw no money in the paper
There is no man almost in the City cares a turd for him
Though it be but little, yet I do get ground every month

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAY/JUN 1663 [sp26g10.txt]

A woman sober, and no high-flyer, as he calls it
After awhile I caressed her and parted seeming friends
Book itself, and both it and them not worth a turd
But a woful rude rabble there was, and such noises
Did find none of them within, which I was glad of
Did so watch to see my wife put on drawers, which (she did)
Duodecimal arithmetique
Employed by the fencers to play prizes at
Enquiring into the selling of places do trouble a great many
Every small thing is enough now-a-days to bring a difference
Give her a Lobster and do so touse her and feel her all over
God knows that I do not find honesty enough in my own mind
Goes with his guards with him publicely, and his trumpets
Great plot which was lately discovered in Ireland
He hoped he should live to see her "ugly and willing"
He is too wise to be made a friend of
I calling her beggar, and she me pricklouse, which vexed me
I slept most of the sermon
In some churches there was hardly ten people in the whole church
It must be the old ones that must do any good
Jealous, though God knows I have no great reason
John has got a wife, and for that he intends to part with him
Keep at interest, which is a good, quiett, and easy profit

Lay long in bed talking and pleasing myself with my wife
 My wife and her maid Ashwell had between them spilled the pot. . . .
 No sense nor grammar, yet in as good words that ever I saw
 Nor would become obliged too much to any
 Nothing is to be got without offending God and the King
 Nothing of any truth and sincerity, but mere envy and design
 Reading my Latin grammar, which I perceive I have great need
 Sad for want of my wife, whom I love with all my heart
 Saw his people go up and down louseing themselves
 See whether my wife did wear drawers to-day as she used to do
 Sent me last night, as a bribe, a barrel of sturgeon
 She begins not at all to take pleasure in me or study to please
 She used the word devil, which vexed me
 So home, and after supper did wash my feet, and so to bed
 Softly up to see whether any of the beds were out of order or no
 Statute against selling of offices
 The goldsmith, he being one of the jury to-morrow
 Thence by coach, with a mad coachman, that drove like mad
 Therefore ought not to expect more justice from her
 They say now a common mistress to the King
 Through the Fleete Ally to see a couple of pretty [strumpets]
 Upon a small temptation I could be false to her
 Waked this morning between four and five by my blackbird
 Whose voice I am not to be reconciled
 Wife and the dancing-master alone above, not dancing but talking
 Would not make my coming troublesome to any

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JUL/AUG 1663 [sp27g10.txt]

And so to bed and there entertained her with great content
 Apprehend about one hundred Quakers
 Being cleansed of lice this day by my wife
 Conceited, but that's no matter to me
 Fear it may do him no good, but me hurt
 Fearful that I might not go far enough with my hat off
 He having made good promises, though I fear his performance
 My wife has got too great head to be brought down soon
 So much is it against my nature to owe anything to any body
 Sporting in my fancy with the Queen
 Things being dear and little attendance to be had we went away
 Towzing her and doing what I would, but the last thing of all. . . .

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, SEP/OCT 1663 [sp28g10.txt]

And so to sleep till the morning, but was bit cruelly
 And there, did what I would with her
 Content as to be at our own home, after being abroad awhile
 Found guilty, and likely will be hanged (for stealing spoons)
 Half a pint of Rhenish wine at the Still-yard, mixed with beer
 His readiness to speak spoilt all

No more matter being made of the death of one than another
Out of an itch to look upon the sluts there
Plague is much in Amsterdam, and we in fears of it here
Pride himself too much in it
Reckon nothing money but when it is in the bank
Resolve to live well and die a beggar
Scholler, that would needs put in his discourse (every occasion)
She was so ill as to be shaved and pigeons put to her feet
The plague is got to Amsterdam, brought by a ship from Argier
We having no luck in maids now-a-days
Who is over head and eares in getting her house up

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, NOV/DEC 1663 [sp29g10.txt]

Again that she spoke but somewhat of what she had in her heart
Better we think than most other couples do
Compliment from my aunt, which I take kindly as it is unusual
Did go to Shoe Lane to see a cocke-fighting at a new pit there
Dined at home alone, a good calves head boiled and dumplings
Every man looking after himself, and his owne lust and luxury
Excommunications, which they send upon the least occasions
Expectation of profit will have its force
King was gone to play at Tennis
Opening his mind to him as of one that may hereafter be his foe
Pen was then turned Quaker
Persuade me that she should prove with child since last night
Pride and debauchery of the present clergy
Quakers being charmed by a string about their wrists
Taught my wife some part of subtraction
To bed with discontent she yielded to me and began to be fond

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1663 N.S. COMPLETE [sp30g10.txt]

A woman sober, and no high-flyer, as he calls it
Academy was dissolved by order of the Pope
After oysters, at first course, a hash of rabbits, a lamb
After some pleasant talk, my wife, Ashwell, and I to bed
After awhile I caressed her and parted seeming friends
Again that she spoke but somewhat of what she had in her heart
And there, did what I would with her
And so to sleep till the morning, but was bit cruelly
And so to bed and there entertained her with great content
And so to bed, my father lying with me in Ashwell's bed
Apprehend about one hundred Quakers
At last we pretty good friends
Before I sent my boy out with them, I beat him for a lie
Being cleansed of lice this day by my wife
Better we think than most other couples do
Book itself, and both it and them not worth a turd
But a woful rude rabble there was, and such noises

Compliment from my aunt, which I take kindly as it is unusual
 Conceited, but that's no matter to me
 Content as to be at our own home, after being abroad awhile
 Dare not oppose it alone for making an enemy and do no good
 Did so watch to see my wife put on drawers, which (she did)
 Did go to Shoe Lane to see a cocke-fighting at a new pit there
 Did find none of them within, which I was glad of
 Dined at home alone, a good calves head boiled and dumplings
 Dinner was great, and most neatly dressed
 Dog attending us, which made us all merry again
 Dr. Calamy is this day sent to Newgate for preaching
 Duodecimal arithmetique
 Eat a mouthful of pye at home to stay my stomach
 Employed by the fencers to play prizes at
 Enquiring into the selling of places do trouble a great many
 Every man looking after himself, and his owne lust and luxury
 Every small thing is enough now-a-days to bring a difference
 Excommunications, which they send upon the least occasions
 Expectation of profit will have its force
 Familiarity with her other servants is it that spoils them all
 Fear it may do him no good, but me hurt
 Fearful that I might not go far enough with my hat off
 Feverish, and hath sent for Mr. Pierce to let him blood
 Found guilty, and likely will be hanged (for stealing spoons)
 Found him a fool, as he ever was, or worse
 Galileo's air thermometer, made before 1597
 Give her a Lobster and do so touse her and feel her all over
 God knows that I do not find honesty enough in my own mind
 Goes with his guards with him publicuely, and his trumpets
 Goes down the wind in honour as well as every thing else
 Great plot which was lately discovered in Ireland
 Had a good supper of an oxe's cheek
 Half a pint of Rhenish wine at the Still-yard, mixed with beer
 Hanged with a silken halter
 He is too wise to be made a friend of
 He hoped he should live to see her "ugly and willing"
 He having made good promises, though I fear his performance
 His readiness to speak spoilt all
 How highly the Presbyters do talk in the coffeehouses still
 I calling her beggar, and she me pricklouse, which vexed me
 I and she never were so heartily angry in our lives as to-day
 I do not find other people so willing to do business as myself
 I slept most of the sermon
 I was very angry, and resolve to beat him to-morrow
 Ill humour to be so against that which all the world cries up
 In some churches there was hardly ten people in the whole church
 Insurrection of the Catholiques there
 It must be the old ones that must do any good
 Jealous, though God knows I have no great reason
 John has got a wife, and for that he intends to part with him

Justice of proceeding not to condemn a man unheard
 Keep at interest, which is a good, quiett, and easy profit
 King was gone to play at Tennis
 Lady Castlemaine hath all the King's Christmas presents
 Lay long in bed talking and pleasing myself with my wife
 Lay very long with my wife in bed talking with great pleasure
 Lay chiding, and then pleased with my wife in bed
 Liability of a husband to pay for goods supplied his wife
 Many thousands in a little time go out of England
 Matters in Ireland are full of discontent
 Money, which sweetens all things
 Most flat dead sermon, both for matter and manner of delivery
 Much discourse, but little to be learned
 My maid Susan ill, or would be thought so
 My wife has got too great head to be brought down soon
 My wife and her maid Ashwell had between them spilled the pot. . . .
 No more matter being made of the death of one than another
 No sense nor grammar, yet in as good words that ever I saw
 Nor will yield that the Papists have any ground given them
 Nor would become obliged too much to any
 Nothing in the world done with true integrity
 Nothing of any truth and sincerity, but mere envy and design
 Nothing is to be got without offending God and the King
 Once a week or so I know a gentleman must go
 Opening his mind to him as of one that may hereafter be his foe
 Out of an itch to look upon the, sluts there
 Pain of the stone, and makes bloody water with great pain
 Parliament do agree to throw down Popery
 Pen was then turned Quaker
 Persuade me that she should prove with child since last night
 Plague is much in Amsterdam, and we in fears of it here
 Pride and debauchery of the present clergy
 Pride himself too much in it
 Quakers being charmed by a string about their wrists

Rabbit not half roasted, which made me angry with my wife
 Railed bitterly ever and anon against John Calvin
 Reading my Latin grammar, which I perceive I have great need
 Reckon nothing money but when it is in the bank
 Resolve to live well and die a beggar
 Sad for want of my wife, whom I love with all my heart
 Saw his people go up and down louseing themselves
 Scholler, that would needs put in his discourse (every occasion)
 Scholler, but, it may be, thinks himself to be too much so
 See how time and example may alter a man
 See whether my wife did wear drawers to-day as she used to do
 Sent me last night, as a bribe, a barrel of sturgeon
 Servant of the King's pleasures too, as well as business
 She was so ill as to be shaved and pigeons put to her feet
 She is conceited that she do well already

She used the word devil, which vexed me
 She begins not at all to take pleasure in me or study to please
 So home, and mighty friends with my wife again
 So much is it against my nature to owe anything to any body
 So home to supper and bed with my father
 So home, and after supper did wash my feet, and so to bed
 So neat and kind one to another
 Softly up to see whether any of the beds were out of order or no
 Sorry for doing it now, because of obliging me to do the like
 Sporting in my fancy with the Queen
 Statute against selling of offices
 Talk very highly of liberty of conscience
 Taught my wife some part of subtraction
 That I might say I saw no money in the paper
 That he is not able to live almost with her
 The plague is got to Amsterdam, brought by a ship from Argier
 The goldsmith, he being one of the jury to-morrow
 The house was full of citizens, and so the less pleasant
 Thence by coach, with a mad coachman, that drove like mad
 There is no passing but by coach in the streets, and hardly that
 There is no man almost in the City cares a turd for him
 Therefore ought not to expect more justice from her
 These young Lords are not fit to do any service abroad
 They were so false spelt that I was ashamed of them
 They say now a common mistress to the King
 Things being dear and little attendance to be had we went away
 Though it be but little, yet I do get ground every month
 Through the Fleete Ally to see a couple of pretty [strumpets]
 To bed with discontent she yielded to me and began to be fond
 Towzing her and doing what I would, but the last thing of all. . . .
 Upon a small temptacion I could be false to her
 Vexed at my wife's neglect in leaving of her scarf
 Waked this morning between four and five by my blackbird
 We having no luck in maids now-a-days
 Who is over head and eares in getting her house up
 Whose voice I am not to be reconciled
 Wife and the dancing-master alone above, not dancing but talking
 Wine, new and old, with labells pasted upon each bottle
 With much ado in an hour getting a coach home
 Would not make my coming troublesome to any
 Yet it was her fault not to see that I did take them

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JAN/FEB 1663/64 [sp31g10.txt]

A mad merry slut she is
 A real and not a complimentary acknowledgment
 At least 12 or 14,000 people in the street (to see the hanging)
 Bearing more sayle will go faster than any other ships(multihull)
 But the wench went, and I believe had her turn served
 Chatted with her, her husband out of the way

Could not saw above 4 inches of the stone in a day
 Do look upon me as a remembrancer of his former vanity
 Fear of making her think me to be in a better condition
 Few in any age that do mind anything that is abstruse
 God forgive me! what thoughts and wishes I had
 Good writers are not admired by the present
 Hear something of the effects of our last meeting (pregnancy?)
 I do not like his being angry and in debt both together to me
 I will not by any over submission make myself cheap
 Ireland in a very distracted condition
 Jane going into the boat did fall down and show her arse
 King is mighty kind to these his bastard children
 King still do doat upon his women, even beyond all shame
 Mankind pleasing themselves in the easy delights of the world
 Play good, but spoiled with the ryme, which breaks the sense
 Pleased to look upon their pretty daughter
 Pray God give me a heart to fear a fall, and to prepare for it!
 Pretty sayings, which are generally like paradoxes
 Ryme, which breaks the sense
 Sent my wife to get a place to see Turner hanged
 Sheriffs did endeavour to get one jewell
 So home to prayers and to bed
 Such open flattery is beastly
 Talked with Mrs. Lane about persuading her to Hawly
 Their saws have no teeth, but it is the sand only
 There did see Mrs. Lane. . . .
 Travels over the high hills in Asia above the clouds
 Wherein every party has laboured to cheat another
 Willing to receive a bribe if it were offered me
 Would make a dogg laugh

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MARCH 1663/64 [sp32g10.txt]

Doubtfull of himself, and easily be removed from his own opinion
 Drink a dish of coffee
 Ill from my late cutting my hair so close to my head
 Nothing of the memory of a man, an houre after he is dead!
 She had got and used some puppy-dog water
 Subject to be put into a disarray upon very small occasions
 Very angry we were, but quickly friends again
 Went against me to have my wife and servants look upon them

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, APR/MAY 1664 [sp33g10.txt]

Bath at the top of his house
 Fear all his kindness is but only his lust to her
 Fetch masts from New England
 Find myself to over-value things when a child
 Generally with corruption, but most indeed with neglect
 I slept soundly all the sermon

In a hackney and full of people, was ashamed to be seen
In my dining-room she was doing something upon the pott
Methought very ill, or else I am grown worse to please
Mrs. Lane was gone forth, and so I missed of my intent
Saw "The German Princess" acted, by the woman herself
Slabbering my band sent home for another
That hair by hair had his horse's tail pulled off indeed

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JUN/JUL 1664 [sp34g10.txt]

All divided that were bred so long at school together
Began discourse of my not getting of children
Came to bed to me, but all would not make me friends
Feared I might meet with some people that might know me
Had no mind to meddle with her
Her impudent tricks and ways of getting money
How little to be presumed of in our greatest undertakings
Mind to have her bring it home
My wife made great means to be friends, coming to my bedside
Never to trust too much to any man in the world
Not well, and so had no pleasure at all with my poor wife
Not when we can, but when we list
Now against her going into the country (lay together)
Periwigg he lately made me cleansed of its nits
Presse seamen, without which we cannot really raise men
Shakespeare's plays
She had the cunning to cry a great while, and talk and blubber
There eat and drank, and had my pleasure of her twice
These Lords are hard to be trusted
Things wear out of themselves and come fair again
To my Lord Sandwich, thinking to have dined there
Upon a very small occasion had a difference again broke out
Very high and very foule words from her to me
What wine you drinke, lett it bee at meales

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, AUG/SEP 1664 [sp35g10.txt]

All the men were dead of the plague, and the ship cast ashore
And with the great men in curing of their claps
Expressly taking care that nobody might see this business done
Having some experience, but greater conceit of it than is fit
Helping to slip their calves when there is occasion
Her months upon her is gone to bed
I had agreed with Jane Welsh, but she came not, which vexed me
Lay long caressing my wife and talking
Let her brew as she has baked
New Netherlands to English rule, under the title of New York
Reduced the Dutch settlement of New Netherlands to English rule
Staid two hours with her kissing her, but nothing more
Strange slavery that I stand in to beauty

Thinks she is with child, but I neither believe nor desire it
Up, my mind very light from my last night's accounts
We do nothing in this office like people able to carry on a warr
Would either conform, or be more wise, and not be catched!

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, OCT/NOV 1664 [sp36g10.txt]

About several businesses, hoping to get money by them
After many protestings by degrees I did arrive at what I would
All ended in love
Below what people think these great people say and do
Even to the having bad words with my wife, and blows too
Expected musique, the missing of which spoiled my dinner
Gadding abroad to look after beauties
Greatest businesses are done so superficially
Little children employed, every one to do something
Meazles, we fear, or, at least, of a scarlett feavour
My leg fell in a hole broke on the bridge
My wife was angry with me for not coming home, and for gadding
Not the greatest wits, but the steady man
Rotten teeth and false, set in with wire
Till 12 at night, and then home to supper and to bed
What a sorry dispatch these great persons give to business
What is there more to be had of a woman than the possessing her
Where a trade hath once been and do decay, it never recovers

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, DECEMBER 1664 [sp37g10.txt]

Irish in Ireland, whom Cromwell had settled all in one corner
Tear all that I found either boyish or not to be worth keeping

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1664 N.S. COMPLETE [sp38g10.txt]

A real and not a complimentary acknowledgment
A mad merry slut she is
About several businesses, hoping to get money by them
After many protestings by degrees I did arrive at what I would
All divided that were bred so long at school together
All ended in love
All the men were dead of the plague, and the ship cast ashore
And with the great men in curing of their claps
At least 12 or 14,000 people in the street (to see the hanging)
Bath at the top of his house
Bearing more sayle will go faster than any other ships(multihull
Began discourse of my not getting of children
Below what people think these great people say and do
But the wench went, and I believe had her turn served
Came to bed to me, but all would not make me friends
Chatted with her, her husband out of the way
Could not saw above 4 inches of the stone in a day

Do look upon me as a remembrancer of his former vanity
 Doubtfull of himself, and easily be removed from his own opinion
 Drink a dish of coffee
 Even to the having bad words with my wife, and blows too
 Expected musique, the missing of which spoiled my dinner
 Expressly taking care that nobody might see this business done
 Fear of making her think me to be in a better condition
 Fear all his kindness is but only his lust to her
 Feared I might meet with some people that might know me
 Fetch masts from New England
 Few in any age that do mind anything that is abstruse
 Find myself to over-value things when a child
 Gadding abroad to look after beauties
 Generally with corruption, but most indeed with neglect
 God forgive me! what thoughts and wishes I had
 Good writers are not admired by the present
 Greatest businesses are done so superficially
 Had no mind to meddle with her
 Having some experience, but greater conceit of it than is fit
 Hear something of the effects of our last meeting (pregnancy?)
 Helping to slip their calves when there is occasion
 Her months upon her is gone to bed
 Her impudent tricks and ways of getting money
 How little to be presumed of in our greatest undertakings
 I had agreed with Jane Welsh, but she came not, which vexed me
 I do not like his being angry and in debt both together to me
 I will not by any over submission make myself cheap
 I slept soundly all the sermon
 Ill from my late cutting my hair so close to my head
 In my dining-room she was doing something upon the pott
 In a hackney and full of people, was ashamed to be seen
 Ireland in a very distracted condition
 Irish in Ireland, whom Cromwell had settled all in one corner
 Jane going into the boat did fall down and show her arse
 King is mighty kind to these his bastard children
 King still do doat upon his women, even beyond all shame
 Lay long caressing my wife and talking
 Let her brew as she has baked
 Little children employed, every one to do something
 Mankind pleasing themselves in the easy delights of the world
 Meazles, we fear, or, at least, of a scarlett feavour
 Methought very ill, or else I am grown worse to please
 Mind to have her bring it home
 Mrs. Lane was gone forth, and so I missed of my intent
 My wife was angry with me for not coming home, and for gadding
 My leg fell in a hole broke on the bridge
 My wife made great means to be friends, coming to my bedside
 Never to trust too much to any man in the world
 New Netherlands to English rule, under the title of New York
 Not well, and so had no pleasure at all with my poor wife

Not when we can, but when we list
 Not the greatest wits, but the steady man
 Nothing of the memory of a man, an hour after he is dead!
 Now against her going into the country (lay together)
 Periwigg he lately made me cleansed of its nits
 Play good, but spoiled with the ryme, which breaks the sense
 Pleased to look upon their pretty daughter
 Pray God give me a heart to fear a fall, and to prepare for it!
 Presse seamen, without which we cannot really raise men
 Pretty sayings, which are generally like paradoxes
 Reduced the Dutch settlement of New Netherlands to English rule
 Rotten teeth and false, set in with wire
 Ryme, which breaks the sense
 Saw "The German Princess" acted, by the woman herself
 Sent my wife to get a place to see Turner hanged
 Shakespeare's plays
 She had the cunning to cry a great while, and talk and blubber
 She had got and used some puppy-dog water
 Sheriffs did endeavour to get one jewell
 Slabbering my band sent home for another
 So home to prayers and to bed
 Staid two hours with her kissing her, but nothing more
 Strange slavery that I stand in to beauty
 Subject to be put into a disarray upon very small occasions
 Such open flattery is beastly
 Talked with Mrs. Lane about persuading her to Hawly
 Tear all that I found either boyish or not to be worth keeping
 That hair by hair had his horse's tail pulled off indeed
 Their saws have no teeth, but it is the sand only
 There eat and drank, and had my pleasure of her twice
 There did see Mrs. Lane. . . .
 These Lords are hard to be trusted
 Things wear out of themselves and come fair again
 Thinks she is with child, but I neither believe nor desire it

Till 12 at night, and then home to supper and to bed
 To my Lord Sandwich, thinking to have dined there
 Travels over the high hills in Asia above the clouds
 Up, my mind very light from my last night's accounts
 Upon a very small occasion had a difference again broke out
 Very angry we were, but quickly friends again
 Very high and very foule words from her to me
 We do nothing in this office like people able to carry on a warr
 Went against me to have my wife and servants look upon them
 What wine you drinke, lett it bee at meales
 What a sorry dispatch these great persons give to business
 What is there more to be had of a woman than the possessing her
 Where a trade hath once been and do decay, it never recovers
 Wherein every party has laboured to cheat another
 Willing to receive a bribe if it were offered me

Would either conform, or be more wise, and not be catched!
Would make a dogg laugh

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JAN/FEB 1664/65 [sp39g10.txt]

Accounts I never did see, or hope again to see in my days
At a loss whether it will be better for me to have him die
By his many words and no understanding, confound himself
Church, where a most insipid young coxcomb preached
Clean myself with warm water; my wife will have me
Costs me 12d. a kiss after the first
Find that now and then a little difference do no hurte
Going with her woman to a hot-house to bathe herself
Good discourse and counsel from him, which I hope I shall take
Great thaw it is not for a man to walk the streets
Heard noises over their head upon the leads
His disease was the pox and that he must be fluxed (Rupert)
I know not how their fortunes may agree
If the exportations exceed importations
It is a strange thing how fancy works
Law against it signifies nothing in the world
Law and severity were used against drunkennesse
Luxury and looseness of the times
Must be forced to confess it to my wife, which troubles me
My wife after her bathing lying alone in another bed
No man is wise at all times
Offer to give me a piece to receive of me 20
Pretends to a resolution of being hereafter very clean
Sat an hour or two talking and discoursing
So great a trouble is fear
Those bred in the North among the colliers are good for labour
Tied our men back to back, and thrown them all into the sea
Too much of it will make her know her force too much
Up, leaving my wife in bed, being sick of her months
When she least shews it hath her wit at work
Where money is free, there is great plenty
Who is the most, and promises the least, of any man
Wife that brings me nothing almost (besides a comely person)

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAR/APR 1664/65 [sp40g10.txt]

Castlemayne is sicke again, people think, slipping her filly
Desired me that I would baste his coate
Did put evil thoughts in me, but proceeded no further
France, which is accounted the best place for bread
How Povy overdoes every thing in commending it
Never could man say worse himself nor have worse said
Wanton as ever she was, with much I made myself merry and away

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAY/JUN 1665 [sp41g10.txt]

A vineyard, the first that ever I did see
All the towne almost going out of towne (Plague panic)
Buy some roll-tobacco to smell to and chew
Consult my pillow upon that and every great thing of my life
Convenience of periwiggs is so great
Dying this last week of the plague 112, from 43 the week before
Hear that the plague is come into the City
Houses marked with a red cross upon the doors
My old folly and childishnesse hangs upon me still
Plague claimed 68,596 victims (in 1665)
Pride of some persons and vice of most was but a sad story
The coachman that carried [us] cannot know me again
Though neither of us care 2d. one for another
Which may teach me how I make others wait

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JULY 1665 [sp42g10.txt]

About two o'clock, too late and too soon to go home to bed
And all to dinner and sat down to the King saving myself
Baseness and looseness of the Court
Being able to do little business (but the less the better)
Contracted for her as if he had been buying a horse
Did bear with it, and very pleasant all the while
Doubtfull whether her daughter will like of it or no
Endeavouring to strike tallys for money for Tangier
For, for her part, she should not be buried in the commons
Had what pleasure almost I would with her
Hath a good heart to bear, or a cunning one to conceal his evil
I have promised, but know not when I shall perform
I kissed the bride in bed, and so the curtaines drawne
Less he finds of difference between them and other men
Lord! in the dullest insipid manner that ever lover did
Nan at Moreclacke, very much pleased and merry with her
Not had the confidence to take his lady once by the hand
Out of my purse I dare not for fear of a precedent
Plague, forty last night, the bell always going
Pretty to see the young pretty ladies dressed like men
So to bed, to be up betimes by the helpe of a larum watch
This absence makes us a little strange instead of more fond
What silly discourse we had by the way as to love-matters

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, AUGUST 1665 [sp43g10.txt]

A fair salute on horseback, in Rochester streets, of the lady
Bagwell's wife waited at the door, and went with me to my office
Because I would not be over sure of any thing
Being the first Wednesday of the month
Bottle of strong water; whereof now and then a sip did me good
Copper to the value of L5,000

Disease making us more cruel to one another than if we are doggs
Every body is at a great losse and nobody can tell
Every body's looks, and discourse in the street is of death
First thing of that nature I did ever give her (L10 ring)
For my quiet would not enquire into it
Give the other notice of the future state, if there was any
His wife and three children died, all, I think, in a day
How sad a sight it is to see the streets empty of people
I met a dead corps of the plague, in the narrow ally
In our graves (as Shakespeere resembles it) we could dream
King is not at present in purse to do
King shall not be able to whip a cat
Not liking that it should lie long undone, for fear of death
Ordered in the yarde six or eight bargemen to be whipped
Pest coaches and put her into it to carry her to a pest house
Quakers and others that will not have any bell ring for them
Resolving not to be bribed to dispatch business
Two shops in three, if not more, generally shut up
Well enough pleased this morning with their night's lodging

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, SEPTEMBER 1665 [sp44g10.txt]

And feeling for a chamber-pott, there was none
Discourse of Mr. Evelyn touching all manner of learning
Fell to sleep as if angry
King himself minding nothing but his ease
Not to be censured if their necessities drive them to bad
Ordered him L2000, and he paid me my quantum out of it
Sicke men that are recovered, they lying before our office doors
Told us he had not been in a bed in the whole seven years

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, OCTOBER 1665 [sp45g10.txt]

A conceited man, but of no Logique in his head at all
Best poem that ever was wrote (Siege of Rhodes)
French have taken two and sunk one of our merchant-men
Hath sent me masters that do observe that I take pains
How little heed is had to the prisoners and sicke and wounded
How unhppily a man may fall into a necessity of bribing people
Lechery will never leave him
Money I have not, nor can get
Mr. Evelyn's translating and sending me as a present
Poor seamen that lie starving in the streets
Saying me to be the fittest man in England
Searchers with their rods in their hands

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, NOV/DEC 1665 [sp46g10.txt]

A most conceited fellow and not over much in him
A pretty man, I would be content to break a commandment with him

Among many lazy people that the diligent man becomes necessary
 Delight to see these poor fools decoyed into our condition
 Great many silly stories they tell of their sport
 His enemies have done him as much good as he could wish
 How little merit do prevail in the world, but only favour
 I am a foole to be troubled at it, since I cannot helpe it
 L10,000 to the Prince, and half-a-crowne to my Lord of Sandwich
 Left him with some Commanders at the table taking tobacco
 One whom a great belly becomes as well as ever I saw any
 Pleases them mightily, and me not at all
 See how a good dinner and feasting reconciles everybody
 The boy is well, and offers to be searched

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1665 N.S. COMPLETE [sp47g10.txt]

A fair salute on horseback, in Rochester streets, of the lady
 A most conceited fellow and not over much in him
 A conceited man, but of no Logique in his head at all
 A vineyard, the first that ever I did see
 A pretty man, I would be content to break a commandment with him
 About two o'clock, too late and too soon to go home to bed
 Accounts I never did see, or hope again to see in my days
 All the towne almost going out of towne (Plague panic)
 Among many lazy people that the diligent man becomes necessary
 And feeling for a chamber-pott, there was none
 And all to dinner and sat down to the King saving myself
 At a loss whether it will be better for me to have him die
 Bagwell's wife waited at the door, and went with me to my office
 Baseness and looseness of the Court
 Because I would not be over sure of any thing
 Being able to do little business (but the less the better)
 Being the first Wednesday of the month
 Best poem that ever was wrote (Siege of Rhodes)
 Bottle of strong water; whereof now and then a sip did me good
 Buy some roll-tobacco to smell to and chaw
 By his many words and no understanding, confound himself
 Castlemayne is sicke again, people think, slipping her filly
 Church, where a most insipid young coxcomb preached
 Clean myself with warm water; my wife will have me
 Consult my pillow upon that and every great thing of my life
 Contracted for her as if he had been buying a horse
 Convenience of periwiggs is so great
 Copper to the value of L5,000
 Costs me 12d. a kiss after the first
 Delight to see these poor fools decoyed into our condition
 Desired me that I would baste his coate
 Did bear with it, and very pleasant all the while
 Did put evil thoughts in me, but proceeded no further
 Discourse of Mr. Evelyn touching all manner of learning
 Disease making us more cruel to one another than if we are doggs

Doubtfull whether her daughter will like of it or no
 Dying this last week of the plague 112, from 43 the week before
 Endeavouring to strike tallys for money for Tangier
 Every body is at a great losse and nobody can tell
 Every body's looks, and discourse in the street is of death
 Fell to sleep as if angry
 Find that now and then a little difference do no hurte
 First thing of that nature I did ever give her (L10 ring)
 For my quiet would not enquire into it
 For, for her part, she should not be buried in the commons
 France, which is accounted the best place for bread
 French have taken two and sunk one of our merchant-men
 Give the other notice of the future state, if there was any
 Going with her woman to a hot-house to bathe herself
 Good discourse and counsel from him, which I hope I shall take
 Great many silly stories they tell of their sport
 Great thaw it is not for a man to walk the streets
 Had what pleasure almost I would with her
 Hath sent me masters that do observe that I take pains
 Hath a good heart to bear, or a cunning one to conceal his evil
 Hear that the plague is come into the City
 Heard noises over their head upon the leads
 His wife and three children died, all, I think, in a day
 His disease was the pox and that he must be fluxed (Rupert)
 His enemies have done him as much good as he could wish
 Houses marked with a red cross upon the doors
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 How Povy overdoes every thing in commending it
 How unhppily a man may fall into a necessity of bribing people
 I kissed the bride in bed, and so the curtaines drawne
 I have promised, but know not when I shall perform
 I know not how their fortunes may agree
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 I am a foole to be troubled at it, since I cannot helpe it
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 In our graves (as Shakespere resembles it) we could dream
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 Luxury and looseness of the times

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Pest coaches and put her into it to carry her to a pest house
 Plague claimed 68,596 victims (in 1665)
 Plague, forty last night, the bell always going
 Pleases them mightily, and me not at all
 Poor seamen that lie starving in the streets
 Pretends to a resolution of being hereafter very clean
 Pretty to see the young pretty ladies dressed like men
 Pride of some persons and vice of most was but a sad story
 Quakers and others that will not have any bell ring for them
 Resolving not to be bribed to dispatch business
 Sat an hour or two talking and discoursing
 Saying me to be the fittest man in England
 Searchers with their rods in their hands
 See how a good dinner and feasting reconciles everybody
 Sicke men that are recovered, they lying before our office doors
 So to bed, to be up betimes by the helpe of a larum watch
 So great a trouble is fear
 The coachman that carried [us] cannot know me again
 The boy is well, and offers to be searched
 This absence makes us a little strange instead of more fond
 Those bred in the North among the colliers are good for labour
 Though neither of us care 2d. one for another
 Tied our men back to back, and thrown them all into the sea
 Told us he had not been in a bed in the whole seven years
 Too much of it will make her know her force too much
 Two shops in three, if not more, generally shut up
 Up, leaving my wife in bed, being sick of her months
 Wanton as ever she was, with much I made myself merry and away
 Well enough pleased this morning with their night's lodging
 What silly discourse we had by the way as to love-matters
 When she least shews it hath her wit at work
 Where money is free, there is great plenty
 Which may teach me how I make others wait

Who is the most, and promises the least, of any man
Wife that brings me nothing almost (besides a comely person)

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JAN/FEB 1665/66 [sp48g10.txt]

After a harsh word or two my wife and I good friends
By and by met at her chamber, and there did what I would
Did drink of the College beer, which is very good
Got her upon my knee (the coach being full) and played with her
Lady Duchesse the veryest slut and drudge
Last act of friendship in telling me of my faults also
Scotch song of "Barbary Allen"
Tooth-ake made him no company, and spoilt ours
Wherewith to give every body something for their pains
Who must except against every thing and remedy nothing

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAR/APR 1665/66 [SP49][sp49g10.txt]4164

Ashamed at myself for this losse of time
Begun to write idle and from the purpose
Counterfeit mirthe and pleasure with them, but had but little
Driven down again with a stinke by Sir W. Pen's shying of a pot
Great newes of the Swedes declaring for us against the Dutch
He has been inconvenienced by being too free in discourse
Mass, and some of their musique, which is not so contemptible
Reading over my dear "Faber fortunae," of my Lord Bacon's
Thence to Mrs. Martin's, and did what I would with her
Through want of money and good conduct
Too late for them to enjoy it with any pleasure
Tooke my wife well dressed into the Hall to see and be seen

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAY/JUN 1666 [sp50g10.txt]

A cat will be a cat still
And if ever I fall on it again, I deserve to be undone
Apprehension of the King of France's invading us
As very a gossip speaking of her neighbours as any body
Baited at Islington, and so late home about 11 at night
Called at a little ale-house, and had an eele pye
Checking her last night in the coach in her long stories
Foretelling the draught of water of a ship before she be launcht
Great deale of tittle tattle discourse to little purpose
He is such innocent company
Here I first saw oranges grow
I do not value her, or mind her as I ought
I to bed even by daylight
Long petticoat dragging under their men's coats
Mightily pleased with myself for the business that I have done
Mightily vexed at my being abroad with these women
Never fought with worse officers in his life

Not being well pleased with her over free and loose company
 Now very big, and within a fortnight of lying down
 Out also to and fro, to see and be seen
 Providing against a foule day to get as much money into my hands
 Rejoiced over head and ears in this good newes
 Requisite I be prepared against the man's friendship
 Sang till about twelve at night, with mighty pleasure
 Send up and down for a nurse to take the girle home
 Shy of any warr hereafter, or to prepare better for it
 So back again home to supper and to bed with great pleasure
 So home and to supper with beans and bacon and to bed
 That I may look as a man minding business
 There did what I would with her
 There did what 'je voudrais avec' her
 Think that we are beaten in every respect
 This is the use we make of our fathers
 Took him home the money, and, though much to my grief
 Unless my too-much addiction to pleasure undo me
 What itching desire I did endeavour to see Bagwell's wife
 Young man play the foole upon the doctrine of purgatory

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JULY 1666 [sp51g10.txt]

Better the musique, the more sicke it makes him
 Contempt of the ceremoniousnesse of the King of Spayne
 Listening to no reasoning for it, be it good or bad
 Many women now-a-days of mean sort in the streets, but no men
 Milke, which I drank to take away, my heartburne
 No money to do it with, nor anybody to trust us without it
 Rather hear a cat mew, than the best musique in the world
 Says, of all places, if there be hell, it is here
 So to bed in some little discontent, but no words from me
 The gentlemen captains will undo us
 To bed, after washing my legs and feet with warm water
 Venison-pasty that we have for supper to-night to the cook's
 With a shower of hail as big as walnuts
 World sees now the use of them for shelter of men (fore-castles)

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, AUG/SEP 1666 [sp52g10.txt]

About my new closet, for my mind is full of nothing but that
 About the nature of sounds
 All the innocent pleasure in the world
 Angry, and so continued till bed, and did not sleep friends
 Beare-garden
 Being examined at Allgate, whether we were husbands and wives
 Did dig another, and put our wine in it; and I my Parmazan cheese
 Do bury still of the plague seven or eight in a day
 Durst not ask any body how it was with us
 Evelyn, who cries out against it, and calls it bitchering

Fire grow; and, as it grew darker, appeared more and more
Good sport of the bull's tossing of the dogs
Great fire they saw in the City
Horrid malicious bloody flame
I never did observe so much of myself in my life
No manner of means used to quench the fire
Not permit her begin to do so, lest worse should follow
Offered to stop the fire near his house for such a reward
Pain to ride in a coach with them, for fear of being seen
Plot in it, and that the French had done it
Put up with too much care, that I have forgot where they are
Removing goods from one burned house to another
Sad sight it was: the whole City almost on fire
Staying out late, and painting in the absence of her husband
There did 'tout ce que je voudrais avec' her
This unhappinesse of ours do give them heart
Ye pulling down of houses, in ye way of ye fire

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, OCTOBER 1666 [sp53g10.txt]

Being there, and seeming to do something, while we do not
Bill against importing Irish cattle
Bringing over one discontented man, you raise up three
But how many years I cannot tell; but my wife says ten
But pretty! how I took another pretty woman for her
Catholiques are everywhere and bold
Did tumble them all the afternoon as I pleased
Discoursing upon the sad condition of the times
Exceeding kind to me, more than usual, which makes me afeard
Fashion, the King says; he will never change
I did what I would, and might have done anything else
King be desired to put all Catholiques out of employment
King hath lost his power, by submitting himself to this way
So home to supper, and to bed, it being my wedding night
The very rum man must have L200
Time spending, and no money to set anything in hand

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, NOVEMBER 1666 [sp54g10.txt]

Amending of bad blood by borrowing from a better body
And for his beef, says he, "Look how fat it is"
First their apes, that they may be afterwards their slaves
For a land-tax and against a general excise
I had six noble dishes for them, dressed by a man-cook
In opposition to France, had made us throw off their fashion
Magnifying the graces of the nobility and prelates
Origin in the use of a plane against the grain of the wood
Play on the harpsicon, till she tired everybody
Reading to my wife and brother something in Chaucer
Said that there hath been a design to poison the King

Tax the same man in three or four several capacities
There I did lay the beginnings of a future 'amour con elle'
Too much ill newes true, to afflict ourselves with uncertain
What I had writ foule in short hand

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, DECEMBER 1666 [sp55g10.txt]

Being five years behindhand for their wages (court musicians)
But fit she should live where he hath a mind
Gladder to have just now received it (than a promise)
Most homely widow, but young, and pretty rich, and good natured
No Parliament can, as he says, be kept long good
Peace with France, which, as a Presbyterian, he do not like
That I may have nothing by me but what is worth keeping
Weary of the following of my pleasure

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1666 N.S. COMPLETE [sp56g10.txt]

A cat will be a cat still
About the nature of sounds
About my new closet, for my mind is full of nothing but that
After a harsh word or two my wife and I good friends
All the innocent pleasure in the world
Amending of bad blood by borrowing from a better body
And if ever I fall on it again, I deserve to be undone
And for his beef, says he, "Look how fat it is"
Angry, and so continued till bed, and did not sleep friends
Apprehension of the King of France's invading us
As very a gossip speaking of her neighbours as any body
Ashamed at myself for this losse of time
Baited at Islington, and so late home about 11 at night
Beare-garden
Begun to write idle and from the purpose
Being there, and seeming to do something, while we do not
Being examined at Allgate, whether we were husbands and wives
Being five years behindhand for their wages (court musicians)
Better the musique, the more sicke it makes him
Bill against importing Irish cattle
Bringing over one discontented man, you raise up three
But pretty! how I took another pretty woman for her
But fit she should live where he hath a mind
But how many years I cannot tell; but my wife says ten
By and by met at her chamber, and there did what I would
Called at a little ale-house, and had an eele pye
Catholiques are everywhere and bold
Checking her last night in the coach in her long stories
Contempt of the ceremoniousnesse of the King of Spayne
Counterfeit mirthe and pleasure with them, but had but little
Did tumble them all the afternoon as I pleased
Did drink of the College beer, which is very good

Did dig another, and put our wine in it; and I my Parmazan cheese
 Discoursing upon the sad condition of the times
 Do bury still of the plague seven or eight in a day
 Driven down again with a stinke by Sir W. Pen's shying of a pot
 Durst not ask any body how it was with us
 Evelyn, who cries out against it, and calls it bitchering
 Exceeding kind to me, more than usual, which makes me afeard
 Fashion, the King says; he will never change
 Fire grow; and, as it grew darker, appeared more and more
 First their apes, that they may be afterwards their slaves
 For a land-tax and against a general excise
 Foretelling the draught of water of a ship before she be launche
 Gladder to have just now received it (than a promise)
 Good sport of the bull's tossing of the dogs
 Got her upon my knee (the coach being full) and played with her
 Great fire they saw in the City
 Great deale of tittle tattle discourse to little purpose
 Great newes of the Swedes declaring for us against the Dutch
 He is such innocent company
 He has been inconvenienced by being too free in discourse
 Here I first saw oranges grow
 Horrid malicious bloody flame
 I to bed even by daylight
 I do not value her, or mind her as I ought
 I did what I would, and might have done anything else
 I never did observe so much of myself in my life
 I had six noble dishes for them, dressed by a man-cook
 In opposition to France, had made us throw off their fashion
 King hath lost his power, by submitting himself to this way
 King be desired to put all Catholiques out of employment
 Lady Duchesse the veryest slut and drudge
 Last act of friendship in telling me of my faults also
 Listening to no reasoning for it, be it good or bad
 Long petticoat dragging under their men's coats
 Magnifying the graces of the nobility and prelates
 Many women now-a-days of mean sort in the streets, but no men
 Mass, and some of their musique, which is not so contemptible
 Mightily pleased with myself for the business that I have done
 Mightily vexed at my being abroad with these women
 Milke, which I drank to take away, my heartburne
 Most homely widow, but young, and pretty rich, and good natured
 Never fought with worse officers in his life
 No Parliament can, as he says, be kept long good
 No manner of means used to quench the fire
 No money to do it with, nor anybody to trust us without it
 Not being well pleased with her over free and loose company
 Not permit her begin to do so, lest worse should follow
 Now very big, and within a fortnight of lying down
 Offered to stop the fire near his house for such a reward
 Origin in the use of a plane against the grain of the wood

Out also to and fro, to see and be seen
 Pain to ride in a coach with them, for fear of being seen
 Peace with France, which, as a Presbyterian, he do not like
 Play on the harpsicon, till she tired everybody
 Plot in it, and that the French had done it
 Providing against a foule day to get as much money into my hands
 Put up with too much care, that I have forgot where they are
 Rather hear a cat mew, than the best musique in the world
 Reading over my dear "Faber fortunae," of my Lord Bacon's
 Reading to my wife and brother something in Chaucer
 Rejoiced over head and ears in this good newes
 Removing goods from one burned house to another
 Requisite I be prepared against the man's friendship
 Sad sight it was: the whole City almost on fire
 Said that there hath been a design to poison the King
 Sang till about twelve at night, with mighty pleasure
 Says, of all places, if there be hell, it is here
 Scotch song of "Barbary Allen"
 Send up and down for a nurse to take the girle home

Shy of any warr hereafter, or to prepare better for it
 So home to supper, and to bed, it being my wedding night
 So back again home to supper and to bed with great pleasure
 So to bed in some little discontent, but no words from me
 So home and to supper with beans and bacon and to bed
 Staying out late, and painting in the absence of her husband
 Tax the same man in three or four several capacities
 That I may have nothing by me but what is worth keeping
 That I may look as a man minding business
 The gentlemen captains will undo us
 The very rum man must have L200
 Thence to Mrs. Martin's, and did what I would with her
 There did what 'je voudrais avec' her
 There did 'tout ce que je voudrais avec' her
 There I did lay the beginnings of a future 'amour con elle'
 There did what I would with her
 Think that we are beaten in every respect
 This is the use we make of our fathers
 This unhappinesse of ours do give them heart
 Through want of money and good conduct
 Time spending, and no money to set anything in hand
 To bed, after washing my legs and feet with warm water
 Too late for them to enjoy it with any pleasure
 Too much ill newes true, to afflict ourselves with uncertain
 Took him home the money, and, though much to my grief
 Tooke my wife well dressed into the Hall to see and be seen
 Tooth-ake made him no company, and spoilt ours
 Unless my too-much addiction to pleasure undo me
 Venison-pasty that we have for supper to-night to the cook's
 Weary of the following of my pleasure

What I had writ foule in short hand
What itching desire I did endeavour to see Bagwell's wife
Wherewith to give every body something for their pains
Who must except against every thing and remedy nothing
With a shower of hail as big as walnuts
World sees now the use of them for shelter of men (fore-castles)
Ye pulling down of houses, in ye way of ye fire
Young man play the foole upon the doctrine of purgatory

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JANUARY 1666/67 [sp57g10.txt]

Baker's house in Pudding Lane, where the late great fire begun
Bill against importing Cattle from Ireland
But my wife vexed, which vexed me
Clap of the pox which he got about twelve years ago
Come to us out of bed in his furred mittens and furred cap
Court full of great apprehensions of the French
Declared he will never have another public mistress again
Desk fastened to one of the armes of his chayre
Do outdo the Lords infinitely (debates in the Commons)
Enough existed to build a ship (Pieces of the true Cross)
Enviously, said, I could not come honestly by them
Erasmus "de scribendis epistolis"
For I will be hanged before I seek to him, unless I see I need
Gold holds up its price still
Have not any awe over them from the King's displeasure (Commons)
He will do no good, he being a man of an unsettled head
I did get her hand to me under my cloak
I perceive no passion in a woman can be lasting long
Mazer or drinking-bowl turned out of some kind of wood
Mirrors which makes the room seem both bigger and lighter
Outdo for neatness and plenty anything done by any of them
Poll Bill
Saying, that for money he might be got to our side
Sermon without affectation or study
Some ends of my own in what advice I do give her
The pleasure of my not committing these things to my memory
Very great tax; but yet I do think it is so perplexed
Where a piece of the Cross is
Whip this child till the blood come, if it were my child!
Whom, in mirth to us, he calls Antichrist
Wonders that she cannot be as good within as she is fair without
Yet let him remember the days of darkness

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, FEBRUARY 1666/67 [sp58g10.txt]

Being taken with a Psalmbook or Testament
Consider that this is all the pleasure I live for in the world
Dinner, an ill and little mean one, with foul cloth and dishes
If the word Inquisition be but mentioned

King's service is undone, and those that trust him perish
Mean, methinks, and is as if they had married like dog and bitch
Musique in the morning to call up our new-married people
Must yet pay to the Poll Bill for this pension (unreceived)
New medall, where, in little, there is Mrs. Steward's face
Not thinking them safe men to receive such a gratuity
Only because she sees it is the fashion (She likes it)
Prince's being trepanned, which was in doing just as we passed
Proud that she shall come to trill
Receive the applications of people, and hath presents
Seems she hath had long melancholy upon her
Sermon upon Original Sin, neither understood by himself
Sick of it and of him for it
The world do not grow old at all
Then home, and merry with my wife
Though he knows, if he be not a fool, that I love him not
To my joy, I met not with any that have sped better than myself
Used to make coal fires, and wash my foul clothes

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MARCH 1666/67 [sp59g10.txt]

Angling with a minikin, a gut-string varnished over
Better now than never
Bring me a periwig, but it was full of nits
Buying up of goods in case there should be war
For I will not be inward with him that is open to another
He is a man of no worth in the world but compliment
History of this day's growth, we cannot tell the truth
I love the treason I hate the traitor
King of France did think other princes fit for nothing
My wife will keep to one another and let the world go hang
No man knowing what to do, whether to sell or buy
Not more than I expected, nor so much by a great deal as I ought
Now above six months since (smoke from the cellars)
Reparation for what we had embezzled
Uncertainty of all history
Whatever I do give to anybody else, I shall give her

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, APRIL 1667 [sp60g10.txt]

As he called it, the King's seventeenth whore abroad
He is not a man fit to be told what one hears
I having now seen a play every day this week
Ill sign when we are once to come to study how to excuse
King is offended with the Duke of Richmond's marrying
Mrs. Stewart's sending the King his jewels again
Much difficulty to get pews, I offering the sexton money
My people do observe my minding my pleasure more than usual
My wife this night troubled at my leaving her alone so much
Never was known to keep two mistresses in his life (Charles II.)

Officers are four years behind-hand unpaid
Sparrowgrass
Suspect the badness of the peace we shall make
Swear they will not go to be killed and have no pay

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAY 1667 [sp61g10.txt]

Advantage a man of the law hath over all other people
Certainly Annapolis must be defended,—where is Annapolis?
Credit of this office hath received by this rogue's occasion
Did take me up very prettily in one or two things that I said
Father, who to supper and betimes to bed at his country hours
Give the King of France Nova Scotia, which he do not like
Hath given her the pox, but I hope it is not so
How do the children?
Hunt up and down with its mouth if you touch the cheek
Just set down to dinner, and I dined with them, as I intended
Little worth of this world, to buy it with so much pain
Looks to lie down about two months hence
Pit, where the bears are baited
Said to die with the cleanest hands that ever any Lord Treasurer
Says of wood, that it is an excrescence of the earth
Shame such a rogue should give me and all of us this trouble
Street ordered to be continued, forty feet broad, from Paul's
Think never to see this woman—at least, to have her here more
We find the two young ladies come home, and their patches off
Which he left him in the lurch
Who continues so ill as not to be troubled with business
Whose red nose makes me ashamed to be seen with him
Wretch, n., often used as an expression of endearment

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JUNE 1667 [sp62g10.txt]

Buying his place of my Lord Barkely
Heeling her on one side to make her draw little water
Know yourself to be secure, in being necessary to the office
Night the Dutch burned our ships the King did sup with Castlemayne
Young fellow, with his hat cocked like a fool behind

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JULY 1667 [sp63g10.txt]

20s. in money, and what wine she needed, for the burying him
Archbishop is a wench, and known to be so
Bold to deliver what he thinks on every occasion
Cast stones with his horne crooke
Court is in a way to ruin all for their pleasures
Dash the brains of it out before the King's face
Dog, that would turn a sheep any way which
Dutch fleets being in so many places
Fool's play with which all publick things are done

Good purpose of fitting ourselves for another war (A Peace)
He was charged with making himself popular
King governed by his lust, and women, and rogues about him
King is at the command of any woman like a slave
King the necessity of having, at least, a show of religion
Never to keep a country-house, but to keep a coach
Nobody being willing to trust us for anything
She has this silly vanity that she must play
So every thing stands still for money
They are all mad; and thus the kingdom is governed!
What way a man could devise to lose so much in so little time

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, AUGUST 1667 [sp64g10.txt]

Beginnings of discontents take so much root between us
Eat some of the best cheese-cakes that ever I eat in my life
Hugged, it being cold now in the mornings
I would not enquire into anything, but let her talk
Ill-bred woman, would take exceptions at anything any body said
Kingdom will fall back again to a commonwealth
Little content most people have in the peace
Necessary, and yet the peace is so bad in its terms
Never laughed so in all my life. I laughed till my head ached
Nobody knows which side will be uppermost
Sermon ended, and the church broke up, and my amours ended also
Spends his time here most, playing at bowles
Take pins out of her pocket to prick me if I should touch her
The gates of the City shut, it being so late
They want where to set their feet, to begin to do any thing
Troubled to think what trouble a rogue may without cause give
Wise men do prepare to remove abroad what they have

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, SEPTEMBER 1667 [sp65g10.txt]

Act of Council passed, to put out all Papists in office

And a deal of do of which I am weary
But do it with mighty vanity and talking
Feared she hath from some [one] or other of a present
Fell a-crying for joy, being all maudlin and kissing one another
Found to be with child, do never stir out of their beds
Had his hand cut off, and was hanged presently!
Hates to have any body mention what he had done the day before
House of Lords is the last appeal that a man can make
I find her painted, which makes me loathe her (cosmetics)

King do resolve to declare the Duke of Monmouth legitimate
Lady Castlemayne is compounding with the King for a pension
My intention to learn to trill
Never, while he lives, truckle under any body or any faction
Pressing in it as if none of us had like care with him
Singing with many voices is not singing
Their condition was a little below my present state
Weary of it; but it will please the citizens
Weigh him after he had done playing

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, OCTOBER 1667 [sp66g10.txt]

Commons, where there is nothing done but by passion, and faction
Disquiet all night, telling of the clock till it was daylight
Painful to keep money, as well as to get it
Sorry thing to be a poor King
Spares not to blame another to defend himself
Wise man's not being wise at all times

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, NOVEMBER 1667 [sp67g10.txt]

Anthem anything but instrumentall musique with the voice
Chief Court of judicature (House of Lords)
Confidence, and vanity, and disparages everything
Had the umbles of it for dinner
I am not a man able to go through trouble, as other men
Liberty of speech in the House
Nor offer anything, but just what is drawn out of a man
Through my wife's illness had a bad night of it, and she a worse
What I said would not hold water

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, DECEMBER 1667 [sp68g10.txt]

A gainful trade, but yet make me great trouble
Every body leads, and nobody follows
Lady Castlemayne's nose out of joynt
Make a man wonder at the good fortune of such a fool
Mr. William Pen a Quaker again
Run over their beads with one hand, and point and play and talk
Silence; it being seldom any wrong to a man to say nothing
Speaks rarely, which pleases me mightily
Sport to me to see him so earnest on so little occasion
Supper and to bed without one word one to another
Voyage to Newcastle for coles

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1667 N.S. COMPLETE [sp69g10.txt]

20s. in money, and what wine she needed, for the burying him
A gainful trade, but yet make me great trouble

Act of Council passed, to put out all Papists in office

Advantage a man of the law hath over all other people
And a deal of do of which I am weary
Angling with a minikin, a gut-string varnished over
Anthem anything but instrumentall musique with the voice
Archbishop is a wench, and known to be so
As he called it, the King's seventeenth whore abroad
Baker's house in Pudding Lane, where the late great fire begun
Beginnings of discontents take so much root between us
Being taken with a Psalmbook or Testament
Better now than never
Bill against importing Cattle from Ireland
Bold to deliver what he thinks on every occasion
Bring me a periwig, but it was full of nits
But do it with mighty vanity and talking
But my wife vexed, which vexed me
Buying his place of my Lord Barkely
Buying up of goods in case there should be war
Cast stones with his horne crooke
Certainly Annapolis must be defended,--where is Annapolis?
Chief Court of judicature (House of Lords)
Clap of the pox which he got about twelve years ago
Come to us out of bed in his furred mittens and furred cap
Commons, where there is nothing done but by passion, and faction
Confidence, and vanity, and disparages everything
Consider that this is all the pleasure I live for in the world
Court full of great apprehensions of the French
Court is in a way to ruin all for their pleasures
Credit of this office hath received by this rogue's occasion
Dash the brains of it out before the King's face
Declared he will never have another public mistress again
Desk fastened to one of the armes of his chayre
Did take me up very prettily in one or two things that I said
Dinner, an ill and little mean one, with foul cloth and dishes
Disquiet all night, telling of the clock till it was daylight
Do outdo the Lords infinitely (debates in the Commons)
Dog, that would turn a sheep any way which
Dutch fleets being in so many places
Eat some of the best cheese-cakes that ever I eat in my life
Enough existed to build a ship (Pieces of the true Cross)
Enviously, said, I could not come honestly by them
Erasmus "de scribendis epistolis"
Every body leads, and nobody follows
Father, who to supper and betimes to bed at his country hours
Feared she hath from some [one] or other of a present
Fell a-crying for joy, being all maudlin and kissing one another

Fool's play with which all publick things are done
 For I will not be inward with him that is open to another
 For I will be hanged before I seek to him, unless I see I need
 Found to be with child, do never stir out of their beds
 Give the King of France Nova Scotia, which he do not like
 Gold holds up its price still
 Good purpose of fitting ourselves for another war (A Peace)
 Had his hand cut off, and was hanged presently!
 Had the umbles of it for dinner
 Hates to have any body mention what he had done the day before
 Hath given her the pox, but I hope it is not so
 Have not any awe over them from the King's displeasure (Commons)
 He was charged with making himself popular
 He is not a man fit to be told what one hears
 He will do no good, he being a man of an unsettled head
 He is a man of no worth in the world but compliment
 Heeling her on one side to make her draw little water
 History of this day's growth, we cannot tell the truth
 House of Lords is the last appeal that a man can make
 How do the children?
 Hugged, it being cold now in the mornings
 Hunt up and down with its mouth if you touch the cheek
 I would not enquire into anything, but let her talk
 I am not a man able to go through trouble, as other men
 I having now seen a play every day this week
 I perceive no passion in a woman can be lasting long
 I did get her hand to me under my cloak
 I love the treason I hate the traitor
 I find her painted, which makes me loathe her (cosmetics)
 If the word Inquisition be but mentioned
 Ill-bred woman, would take exceptions at anything any body said
 Ill sign when we are once to come to study how to excuse
 Just set down to dinner, and I dined with them, as I intended
 King do resolve to declare the Duke of Monmouth legitimate
 King is at the command of any woman like a slave
 King the necessity of having, at least, a show of religion
 King is offended with the Duke of Richmond's marrying
 King of France did think other princes fit for nothing
 King governed by his lust, and women, and rogues about him
 King's service is undone, and those that trust him perish
 Kingdom will fall back again to a commonwealth
 Know yourself to be secure, in being necessary to the office
 Lady Castlemayne's nose out of joynt
 Lady Castlemayne is compounding with the King for a pension
 Liberty of speech in the House
 Little content most people have in the peace
 Little worth of this world, to buy it with so much pain
 Looks to lie down about two months hence
 Make a man wonder at the good fortune of such a fool
 Mazer or drinking-bowl turned out of some kind of wood

Mean, methinks, and is as if they had married like dog and bitch
Mirrors which makes the room seem both bigger and lighter
Mr. William Pen a Quaker again

Mrs. Stewart's sending the King his jewels again
Much difficulty to get pews, I offering the sexton money
Musique in the morning to call up our new-married people
Must yet pay to the Poll Bill for this pension (unreceived)
My wife will keep to one another and let the world go hang
My intention to learn to trill
My people do observe my minding my pleasure more than usual
My wife this night troubled at my leaving her alone so much
Necessary, and yet the peace is so bad in its terms
Never laughed so in all my life. I laughed till my head ached
Never was known to keep two mistresses in his life (Charles II.)
Never, while he lives, truckle under any body or any faction
Never to keep a country-house, but to keep a coach
New medall, where, in little, there is Mrs. Stewart's face
Night the Dutch burned our ships the King did sup with Castlemayne
No man knowing what to do, whether to sell or buy
Nobody knows which side will be uppermost
Nobody being willing to trust us for anything
Nor offer anything, but just what is drawn out of a man
Not more than I expected, nor so much by a great deal as I ought
Not thinking them safe men to receive such a gratuity
Now above six months since (smoke from the cellars)
Officers are four years behind-hand unpaid
Only because she sees it is the fashion (She likes it)
Outdo for neatness and plenty anything done by any of them
Painful to keep money, as well as to get it
Pit, where the bears are baited
Poll Bill
Pressing in it as if none of us had like care with him
Prince's being trepanned, which was in doing just as we passed
Proud that she shall come to trill
Receive the applications of people, and hath presents
Reparation for what we had embezzled
Run over their beads with one hand, and point and play and talk
Said to die with the cleanest hands that ever any Lord Treasurer
Saying, that for money he might be got to our side
Says of wood, that it is an excrescence of the earth
Seems she hath had long melancholy upon her
Sermon ended, and the church broke up, and my amours ended also
Sermon upon Original Sin, neither understood by himself
Sermon without affectation or study
Shame such a rogue should give me and all of us this trouble
She has this silly vanity that she must play
Sick of it and of him for it
Silence; it being seldom any wrong to a man to say nothing
Singing with many voices is not singing

So every thing stands still for money
 Some ends of my own in what advice I do give her
 Sorry thing to be a poor King
 Spares not to blame another to defend himself
 Sparrowgrass
 Speaks rarely, which pleases me mightily
 Spends his time here most, playing at bowles
 Sport to me to see him so earnest on so little occasion
 Street ordered to be continued, forty feet broad, from Paul's
 Supper and to bed without one word one to another
 Suspect the badness of the peace we shall make
 Swear they will not go to be killed and have no pay
 Take pins out of her pocket to prick me if I should touch her
 The pleasure of my not committing these things to my memory
 The world do not grow old at all
 The gates of the City shut, it being so late
 Their condition was a little below my present state
 Then home, and merry with my wife
 They are all mad; and thus the kingdom is governed!
 They want where to set their feet, to begin to do any thing
 Think never to see this woman—at least, to have her here more
 Though he knows, if he be not a fool, that I love him not
 Through my wife's illness had a bad night of it, and she a worse
 To my joy, I met not with any that have sped better than myself
 Troubled to think what trouble a rogue may without cause give
 Uncertainty of all history
 Used to make coal fires, and wash my foul clothes
 Very great tax; but yet I do think it is so perplexed
 Voyage to Newcastle for coles
 We find the two young ladies come home, and their patches off
 Weary of it; but it will please the citizens
 Weigh him after he had done playing
 What way a man could devise to lose so much in so little time
 What I said would not hold water
 Whatever I do give to anybody else, I shall give her
 Where a piece of the Cross is
 Which he left him in the lurch
 Whip this child till the blood come, if it were my child!
 Who continues so ill as not to be troubled with business
 Whom, in mirth to us, he calls Antichrist
 Whose red nose makes me ashamed to be seen with him
 Wise man's not being wise at all times
 Wise men do prepare to remove abroad what they have
 Wonders that she cannot be as good within as she is fair without
 Wretch, n., often used as an expression of endearment
 Yet let him remember the days of darkness
 Young fellow, with his hat cocked like a fool behind

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JANUARY 1667/68 [sp70g10.txt]

And they did lay pigeons to his feet
 As all other women, cry, and yet talk of other things
 Carry them to a box, which did cost me 20s., besides oranges
 Declared, if he come, she would not live with me
 Fear that the goods and estate would be seized (after suicide)
 Fears some will stand for the tolerating of Papists
 Greater number of Counsellors is, the more confused the issue
 He that will not stoop for a pin, will never be worth a pound
 In my nature am mighty unready to answer no to anything
 It may be, be able to pay for it, or have health
 Lady Castlemayne do rule all at this time as much as ever
 No man was ever known to lose the first time
 She loves to be taken dressing herself, as I always find her
 The devil being too cunning to discourage a gamester
 The manner of the gaming
 This kind of prophane, mad entertainment they give themselves
 Turn out every man that will be drunk, they must turn out all
 Where I expect most I find least satisfaction

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, FEBRUARY 1667/68 [sp71g10.txt]

Being very poor and mean as to the bearing with trouble
 Bite at the stone, and not at the hand that flings it
 Burned it, that it might not be among my books to my shame
 Come to see them in bed together, on their wedding-night
 Fear what would become of me if any real affliction should come
 Force a man to swear against himself
 L'escholle des filles, a lewd book
 Live of L100 a year with more plenty, and wine and wenches
 No pleasure—only the variety of it

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MARCH 1667/68 [sp72g10.txt]

Act against Nonconformists and Papists

Bookseller's, and there looked for Montaigne's Essays
 Bought Montaigne's Essays, in English
 But if she will ruin herself, I cannot help it
 Endangering the nation, when he knew himself such a coward
 I know not how in the world to abstain from reading
 Inventing a better theory of musique
 King, "it is then but Mr. Pepys making of another speech to them"
 Never saw so many sit four hours together to hear any man
 Not eat a bit of good meat till he has got money to pay the men
 Slabbering themselves, and mirth fit for clowns
 To be enjoyed while we are young and capable of these joys

Tried the effect of my silence and not provoking her
Trouble, and more money, to every Watch, to them to drink
Uncertainty of beauty
Without importunity or the contrary

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, APRIL 1668 [sp73g10.txt]

Best fence against the Parliament's present fury is delay
But this the world believes, and so let them
Coach to W. Coventry about Mrs. Pett, 1s.
Ever have done his maister better service than to hang for him?
Making their own advantages to the disturbance of the peace
Parliament being vehement against the Nonconformists
Rough notes were made to serve for a sort of account book
Saw two battles of cocks, wherein is no great sport
Whip a boy at each place they stop at in their procession
Work that is not made the work of any one man

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, MAY 1668 [sp74g10.txt]

And will not kiss a woman since his wife's death
Beating of a poor little dog to death, letting it lie
City to be burned, and the Papists to cut our throats
Disorder in the pit by its raining in, from the cupola
Down to the Whey house and drank some and eat some curds
Eat some butter and radishes
Little company there, which made it very unpleasing
So time do alter, and do doubtless the like in myself
There setting a poor man to keep my place
Whom I find in bed, and pretended a little not well

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JUN/JUL 1668 [sp75g10.txt]

At work, till I was almost blind, which makes my heart sad
Bristol milk (the sherry) in the vaults
But get no ground there yet
Cannot be clean to go so many bodies together in the same water
City pay him great respect, and he the like to the meanest
Cost me L5, which troubles me, but yet do please me also
Espinette is the French term for a small harpsichord
Forced to change gold, 8s. 7d.; servants and poor, 1s. 6d.
Frequent trouble in things we deserve best in
How natural it is for us to slight people out of power
I could have answered, but forbore
Little pleasure now in a play, the company being but little
Made him admire my drawing a thing presently in shorthand
My wife hath something in her gizzard, that only waits
My wife's neglect of things, and impertinent humour
So out, and lost our way, which made me vexed
Suffered her humour to spend, till we begun to be very quiet

Troubled me, to see the confidence of the vice of the age
Up, finding our beds good, but lousy; which made us merry
Weather being very wet and hot to keep meat in.
When he was seriously ill he declared himself a Roman Catholic
Where a pedlar was in bed, and made him rise

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, AUGUST 1668 [sp76g10.txt]

And the woman so silly, as to let her go that took it
But what they did, I did not enquire
Family governed so nobly and neatly as do me good to see it
I know not whether to be glad or sorry
My heart beginning to falsify in this business
Pictures of some Maids of Honor: good, but not like
Resolved to go through it, and it is too late to help it now
Saw "Mackbeth," to our great content
The factious part of the Parliament
Though I know it will set the Office and me by the ears for ever

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, SEP/OCT 1668 [sp77g10.txt]

A book the Bishops will not let be printed again
All things to be managed with faction
Being the people that, at last, will be found the wisest
Business of abusing the Puritans begins to grow stale
Cannot get suitably, without breach of his honour
Caustic attack on Sir Robert Howard
Doe from Cobham, when the season comes, bucks season being past
Forgetting many things, which her master beat her for
Glad to be at friendship with me, though we hate one another
I away with great content, my mind being troubled before
My wife having a mind to see the play "Bartholomew-Fayre"
My wife, coming up suddenly, did find me embracing the girl
Presbyterian style and the Independent are the best
Ridiculous nonsensical book set out by Will. Pen, for the Quaker
Shows how unfit I am for trouble
Sir, your faithful and humble servant
The most ingenious men may sometimes be mistaken
Their ladies in the box, being grown mighty kind of a sudden
Vexed me, but I made no matter of it, but vexed to myself
With hangings not fit to be seen with mine

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, NOVEMBER 1668 [sp78g10.txt]

Calling me dog and rogue, and that I had a rotten heart
Have me get to be a Parliament-man the next Parliament
I have a good mind to have the maidenhead of this girl
Resolve never to give her trouble of that kind more
Should always take somebody with me, or her herself
There being no curse in the world so great as this

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, DECEMBER 1668 [sp79g10.txt]

Craft and cunning concerning the buying and choosing of horses
Did see the knaveries and tricks of jockeys
Hath not a liberty of begging till he hath served three years
He told me that he had so good spies
Laissez nous affaire—Colbert
Nonconformists do now preach openly in houses
Offered to shew my wife further satisfaction if she desired
Seeing that he cared so little if he was out
Tell me that I speak in my dreams

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1668 N.S. COMPLETE [sp80g10.txt]

A book the Bishops will not let be printed again

Act against Nonconformists and Papists

All things to be managed with faction
And will not kiss a woman since his wife's death
And the woman so silly, as to let her go that took it
And they did lay pigeons to his feet
As all other women, cry, and yet talk of other things
At work, till I was almost blind, which makes my heart sad
Beating of a poor little dog to death, letting it lie
Being very poor and mean as to the bearing with trouble
Being the people that, at last, will be found the wisest
Best fence against the Parliament's present fury is delay
Bite at the stone, and not at the hand that flings it
Bookseller's, and there looked for Montaigne's Essays
Bought Montaigne's Essays, in English
Bristol milk (the sherry) in the vaults
Burned it, that it might not be among my books to my shame
Business of abusing the Puritans begins to grow stale
But get no ground there yet
But this the world believes, and so let them
But what they did, I did not enquire
But if she will ruin herself, I cannot help it
Calling me dog and rogue, and that I had a rotten heart
Cannot get suitably, without breach of his honour
Cannot be clean to go so many bodies together in the same water
Carry them to a box, which did cost me 20s., besides oranges
Caustic attack on Sir Robert Howard
City to be burned, and the Papists to cut our throats
City pay him great respect, and he the like to the meanest

Coach to W. Coventry about Mrs. Pett, 1s.
 Come to see them in bed together, on their wedding-night
 Cost me L5, which troubles me, but yet do please me also
 Craft and cunning concerning the buying and choosing of horses
 Declared, if he come, she would not live with me
 Did see the knaveries and tricks of jockeys
 Disorder in the pit by its raining in, from the cupola
 Doe from Cobham, when the season comes, bucks season being past
 Down to the Whey house and drank some and eat some curds
 Eat some butter and radishes
 Endangering the nation, when he knew himself such a coward
 Espinette is the French term for a small harpsichord
 Ever have done his maister better service than to hang for him?
 Family governed so nobly and neatly as do me good to see it
 Fear what would become of me if any real affliction should come
 Fear that the goods and estate would be seized (after suicide)
 Fears some will stand for the tolerating of Papists
 Force a man to swear against himself
 Forced to change gold, 8s. 7d.; servants and poor, 1s. 6d.
 Forgetting many things, which her master beat her for
 Frequent trouble in things we deserve best in
 Glad to be at friendship with me, though we hate one another
 Greater number of Counsellors is, the more confused the issue
 Hath not a liberty of begging till he hath served three years
 Have me get to be a Parliament-man the next Parliament
 He that will not stoop for a pin, will never be worth a pound
 He told me that he had so good spies
 How natural it is for us to slight people out of power
 I know not how in the world to abstain from reading
 I have a good mind to have the maidenhead of this girl
 I could have answered, but forbore
 I away with great content, my mind being troubled before
 I know not whether to be glad or sorry
 In my nature am mighty unready to answer no to anything
 Inventing a better theory of musique
 It may be, be able to pay for it, or have health
 King, "it is then but Mr. Pepys making of another speech to them"
 L'escholle des filles, a lewd book
 Lady Castlemayne do rule all at this time as much as ever
 Laissez nous affaire - Colbert
 Little company there, which made it very displeasing
 Little pleasure now in a play, the company being but little
 Live of L100 a year with more plenty, and wine and wenches
 Made him admire my drawing a thing presently in shorthand
 Making their own advantages to the disturbance of the peace
 My wife having a mind to see the play "Bartholomew-Fayre"
 My wife hath something in her gizzard, that only waits
 My wife, coming up suddenly, did find me embracing the girl
 My wife's neglect of things, and impertinent humour
 My heart beginning to falsify in this business

Never saw so many sit four hours together to hear any man
 No pleasure—only the variety of it
 No man was ever known to lose the first time
 Nonconformists do now preach openly in houses
 Not eat a bit of good meat till he has got money to pay the men
 Offered to shew my wife further satisfaction if she desired
 Parliament being vehement against the Nonconformists
 Pictures of some Maids of Honor: good, but not like
 Presbyterian style and the Independent are the best
 Resolve never to give her trouble of that kind more
 Resolved to go through it, and it is too late to help it now
 Ridiculous nonsensical book set out by Will. Pen, for the Quaker
 Rough notes were made to serve for a sort of account book
 Saw two battles of cocks, wherein is no great sport
 Saw "Mackbeth," to our great content
 Seeing that he cared so little if he was out
 She loves to be taken dressing herself, as I always find her
 Should always take somebody with me, or her herself
 Shows how unfit I am for trouble
 Sir, your faithful and humble servant
 Slabbering themselves, and mirth fit for clownes
 So out, and lost our way, which made me vexed

So time do alter, and do doubtless the like in myself
 Suffered her humour to spend, till we begun to be very quiet
 Tell me that I speak in my dreams
 The factious part of the Parliament
 The manner of the gaming
 The most ingenious men may sometimes be mistaken
 The devil being too cunning to discourage a gamester
 Their ladies in the box, being grown mighty kind of a sudden
 There being no curse in the world so great as this
 There setting a poor man to keep my place
 This kind of prophane, mad entertainment they give themselves
 Though I know it will set the Office and me by the ears for ever
 To be enjoyed while we are young and capable of these joys
 Tried the effect of my silence and not provoking her
 Trouble, and more money, to every Watch, to them to drink
 Troubled me, to see the confidence of the vice of the age
 Turn out every man that will be drunk, they must turn out all
 Uncertainty of beauty
 Up, finding our beds good, but lousy; which made us merry
 Vexed me, but I made no matter of it, but vexed to myself
 Weather being very wet and hot to keep meat in.
 When he was seriously ill he declared himself a Roman Catholic
 Where I expect most I find least satisfaction
 Where a pedlar was in bed, and made him rise
 Whip a boy at each place they stop at in their procession
 Whom I find in bed, and pretended a little not well
 With hangings not fit to be seen with mine

Without importunity or the contrary
Work that is not made the work of any one man

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, JANUARY 1668/69 [sp81g10.txt]

Dine with them, at my cozen Roger's mistress's
Dutchmen come out of the mouth and tail of a Hamburg sow
Fain to keep a woman on purpose at 20s. a week
Find it a base copy of a good original, that vexed me
Found in my head and body about twenty lice, little and great
I have itched mightily these 6 or 7 days
I know I have made myself an immortal enemy by it
Lady Castlemayne is now in a higher command over the King
Mighty fond in the stories she tells of her son Will
Observing my eyes to be mightily employed in the playhouse
Proud, carping, insolent, and ironically-prophane stile
She finds that I am lousy
Unquiet which her ripping up of old faults will give me
Up, and with W. Hewer, my guard, to White Hall
Weeping to myself for grief, which she discerning, come to bed

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, FEB/MAR 1668/69 [sp82g10.txt]

Broken sort of people, that have not much to lose
But so fearful I am of discontenting my wife
By her wedding-ring, I suppose he hath married her at last
Have not much to lose, and therefore will venture all
His satisfaction is nothing worth, it being easily got
Nor was there any pretty woman that I did see, but my wife
With egg to keep off the glaring of the light

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, APR/MAY 1668 [sp83g10.txt]

Drawing up a foul draught of my petition to the Duke of York
Last day of their doubtfulness touching her being with child
Quite according to the fashion—nothing to drink or eat

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, 1669 N.S. COMPLETE [sp84g10.txt]

Broken sort of people, that have not much to lose
But so fearful I am of discontenting my wife
By her wedding-ring, I suppose he hath married her at last
Dine with them, at my cozen Roger's mistress's
Drawing up a foul draught of my petition to the Duke of York
Dutchmen come out of the mouth and tail of a Hamburg sow
Fain to keep a woman on purpose at 20s. a week
Find it a base copy of a good original, that vexed me
Found in my head and body about twenty lice, little and great
Have not much to lose, and therefore will venture all
His satisfaction is nothing worth, it being easily got

I have itched mightily these 6 or 7 days
I know I have made myself an immortal enemy by it
Lady Castlemayne is now in a higher command over the King
Last day of their doubtfulness touching her being with child
Mighty fond in the stories she tells of her son Will
Nor was there any pretty woman that I did see, but my wife
Observing my eyes to be mightily employed in the playhouse
Proud, carping, insolent, and ironically-prophane stile
Quite according to the fashion—nothing to drink or eat
She finds that I am lousy
Unquiet which her ripping up of old faults will give me
Up, and with W. Hewer, my guard, to White Hall
Weeping to myself for grief, which she discerning, come to bed
With egg to keep off the glaring of the light

DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS, COMPLETE AND UNABRIDGED [sp85g10.txt]

20s. in money, and what wine she needed, for the burying him
A mad merry slut she is
A real and not a complimentary acknowledgment
A good handsome wench I kissed, the first that I have seen
A fair salute on horseback, in Rochester streets, of the lady
A most conceited fellow and not over much in him
A conceited man, but of no Logique in his head at all
A vineyard, the first that ever I did see
A pretty man, I would be content to break a commandment with him
A little while since a very likely man to live as any I knew
A lady spit backward upon me by a mistake
A gainful trade, but yet make me great trouble
A great baboon, but so much like a man in most things
A play not very good, though commended much
A very fine dinner
A cat will be a cat still
A book the Bishops will not let be printed again
A woman sober, and no high-flyer, as he calls it
A most tedious, unreasonable, and impertinent sermon
About two o'clock, too late and too soon to go home to bed
About several businesses, hoping to get money by them
About my new closet, for my mind is full of nothing but that
About the nature of sounds
Academy was dissolved by order of the Pope
Accounts I never did see, or hope again to see in my days

Act against Nonconformists and Papists

Act of Council passed, to put out all Papists in office

Advantage a man of the law hath over all other people
Afeard of being louzy
Afeard that my Lady Castlemaine will keep still with the King
Afraid now to bring in any accounts for journeys
After taking leave of my wife, which we could hardly do kindly
After awhile I caressed her and parted seeming friends
After many protestings by degrees I did arrive at what I would
After dinner my wife comes up to me and all friends again
After oysters, at first course, a hash of rabbits, a lamb
After some pleasant talk, my wife, Ashwell, and I to bed
After a harsh word or two my wife and I good friends
Again that she spoke but somewhat of what she had in her heart
Agreed at L3 a year (she would not serve under)
All ended in love
All the men were dead of the plague, and the ship cast ashore
All made much worse in their report among people than they are
All the fleas came to him and not to me
All divided that were bred so long at school together
All may see how slippery places all courtiers stand in
All things to be managed with faction
All the innocent pleasure in the world
All the towne almost going out of towne (Plague panic)
Ambassador—that he is an honest man sent to lie abroad
Amending of bad blood by borrowing from a better body
Among all the beauties there, my wife was thought the greatest
Among many lazy people that the diligent man becomes necessary
An exceeding pretty lass, and right for the sport
An offer of L500 for a Baronet's dignity
And for his beef, says he, "Look how fat it is"
And the woman so silly, as to let her go that took it
And if ever I fall on it again, I deserve to be undone
And will not kiss a woman since his wife's death
And a deal of do of which I am weary
And they did lay pigeons to his feet
And there, did what I would with her
And so to sleep till the morning, but was bit cruelly
And so to bed and there entertained her with great content
And all to dinner and sat down to the King saving myself
And feeling for a chamber-pott, there was none
And with the great men in curing of their claps
And so to bed, my father lying with me in Ashwell's bed

And in all this not so much as one
 And so by coach, though hard to get it, being rainy, home
 Angling with a minikin, a gut-string varnished over
 Angry, and so continued till bed, and did not sleep friends
 Anthem anything but instrumentall musique with the voice
 Apprehend about one hundred Quakers
 Apprehension of the King of France's invading us
 Aptness I have to be troubled at any thing that crosses me
 Archbishop is a wench, and known to be so
 As much his friend as his interest will let him
 As very a gossip speaking of her neighbours as any body
 As all other women, cry, and yet talk of other things
 As he called it, the King's seventeenth whore abroad
 As all things else did not come up to my expectations
 Ashamed at myself for this losse of time
 Asleep, while the wench sat mending my breeches by my bedside
 At work, till I was almost blind, which makes my heart sad
 At least 12 or 14,000 people in the street (to see the hanging)
 At a loss whether it will be better for me to have him die
 At last we pretty good friends
 Badge of slavery upon the whole people (taxes)
 Bagwell's wife waited at the door, and went with me to my office
 Baited at Islington, and so late home about 11 at night
 Baker's house in Pudding Lane, where the late great fire begun
 Barkley swearing that he and others had lain with her often
 Baseness and looseness of the Court
 Bath at the top of his house
 Beare-garden
 Bearing more sayle will go faster than any other ships(multihull
 Beating of a poor little dog to death, letting it lie
 Because I would not be over sure of any thing
 Before I sent my boy out with them, I beat him for a lie
 Began discourse of my not getting of children

Beginnings of discontents take so much root between us
 Begun to write idle and from the purpose
 Begun to smell, and so I caused it to be set forth (corpse)
 Being able to do little business (but the less the better)
 Being the first Wednesday of the month
 Being there, and seeming to do something, while we do not
 Being cleansed of lice this day by my wife
 Being examined at Allgate, whether we were husbands and wives
 Being five years behindhand for their wages (court musicians)
 Being sure never to see the like again in this world
 Being the people that, at last, will be found the wisest
 Being very poor and mean as to the bearing with trouble
 Being taken with a Psalmbook or Testament
 Believe that England and France were once the same continent
 Below what people think these great people say and do
 Best fence against the Parliament's present fury is delay

Best poem that ever was wrote (Siege of Rhodes)
 Better the musique, the more sicke it makes him
 Better now than never
 Better we think than most other couples do
 Bewailing the vanity and disorders of the age
 Bill against importing Irish cattle
 Bill against importing Cattle from Ireland
 Bite at the stone, and not at the hand that flings it
 Bleeding behind by leeches will cure him
 Bold to deliver what he thinks on every occasion
 Book itself, and both it and them not worth a turd
 Bookseller's, and there looked for Montaigne's Essays
 Bottle of strong water; whereof now and then a sip did me good
 Bought for the love of the binding three books
 Bought Montaigne's Essays, in English
 Bowling-ally (where lords and ladies are now at bowles)
 Boy up to-night for his sister to teach him to put me to bed
 Bring me a periwig, but it was full of nits
 Bringing over one discontented man, you raise up three
 Bristol milk (the sherry) in the vaults
 Broken sort of people, that have not much to lose
 Burned it, that it might not be among my books to my shame
 Business of abusing the Puritans begins to grow stale
 But fit she should live where he hath a mind
 But pretty! how I took another pretty woman for her
 But she loves not that I should speak of Mrs. Pierce
 But a woful rude rabble there was, and such noises
 But how many years I cannot tell; but my wife says ten
 But what they did, I did not enquire
 But so fearful I am of discontenting my wife
 But do it with mighty vanity and talking
 But the wench went, and I believe had her turn served
 But I think I am not bound to discover myself
 But we were friends again as we are always
 But this the world believes, and so let them
 But if she will ruin herself, I cannot help it
 But my wife vexed, which vexed me
 But get no ground there yet
 Buy some roll-tobacco to smell to and chew
 Buying up of goods in case there should be war
 Buying his place of my Lord Barkely
 By his many words and no understanding, confound himself
 By chewing of tobacco is become very fat and sallow
 By and by met at her chamber, and there did what I would
 By her wedding-ring, I suppose he hath married her at last
 Called at a little ale-house, and had an eele pye
 Calling me dog and rogue, and that I had a rotten heart
 Came to bed to me, but all would not make me friends
 Cannot but be with the workmen to see things done to my mind
 Cannot get suitably, without breach of his honour

Cannot bring myself to mind my business
 Cannot be clean to go so many bodies together in the same water
 Care not for his commands, and especially on Sundays
 Carry them to a box, which did cost me 20s., besides oranges
 Cast stones with his horne crooke
 Castlemayne is sicke again, people think, slipping her filly
 Caught cold yesterday by putting off my stockings
 Catholiques are everywhere and bold
 Caustic attack on Sir Robert Howard
 Cavaliers have now the upper hand clear of the Presbyterians
 Certainly Annapolis must be defended,—where is Annapolis?
 Charles Barkeley's greatness is only his being pimp to the King
 Chatted with her, her husband out of the way
 Checking her last night in the coach in her long stories
 Chief Court of judicature (House of Lords)
 Chocolate was introduced into England about the year 1652
 Church, where a most insipid young coxcomb preached
 City to be burned, and the Papists to cut our throats
 City pay him great respect, and he the like to the meanest
 Clap of the pox which he got about twelve years ago
 Clean myself with warm water; my wife will have me
 Coach to W. Coventry about Mrs. Pett, 1s.
 Comb my head clean, which I found so foul with powdering
 Come to see them in bed together, on their wedding-night
 Come to us out of bed in his furred mittens and furred cap
 Comely black woman.—[The old expression for a brunette.]
 Coming to lay out a great deal of money in clothes for my wife
 Command of an army is not beholden to any body to make him King
 Commons, where there is nothing done but by passion, and faction
 Compliment from my aunt, which I take kindly as it is unusual
 Conceited, but that's no matter to me
 Confidence, and vanity, and disparages everything
 Confusion of years in the case of the months of January (etc.)
 Consider that this is all the pleasure I live for in the world
 Consult my pillow upon that and every great thing of my life

Contempt of the ceremoniousnesse of the King of Spayne
 Content as to be at our own home, after being abroad awhile
 Contracted for her as if he had been buying a horse
 Convenience of periwiggs is so great
 Copper to the value of L5,000
 Cost me L5, which troubles me, but yet do please me also
 Costs me 12d. a kiss after the first
 Could not saw above 4 inches of the stone in a day
 Counterfeit mirthe and pleasure with them, but had but little
 Court is in a way to ruin all for their pleasures
 Court attendance infinite tedious
 Court full of great apprehensions of the French
 Craft and cunning concerning the buying and choosing of horses
 Credit of this office hath received by this rogue's occasion

Cruel custom of throwing at cocks on Shrove Tuesday
 Cure of the King's evil, which he do deny altogether
 Dare not oppose it alone for making an enemy and do no good
 Dash the brains of it out before the King's face
 Day I first begun to go forth in my coat and sword
 Declared, if he come, she would not live with me
 Declared he will never have another public mistress again
 Delight to see these poor fools decoyed into our condition
 Deliver her from the hereditary curse of child-bearing
 Desired me that I would baste his coate
 Desk fastened to one of the armes of his chayre
 Diana did not come according to our agreement
 Did dig another, and put our wine in it; and I my Parmazan cheese
 Did extremely beat him, and though it did trouble me to do it
 Did so watch to see my wife put on drawers, which (she did)
 Did take me up very prettily in one or two things that I said
 Did much insist upon the sin of adultery
 Did go to Shoe Lane to see a cocke-fighting at a new pit there
 Did find none of them within, which I was glad of
 Did tumble them all the afternoon as I pleased
 Did trouble me very much to be at charge to no purpose
 Did see the knaveries and tricks of jockeys
 Did not like that Clergy should meddle with matters of state
 Did put evil thoughts in me, but proceeded no further
 Did bear with it, and very pleasant all the while
 Did drink of the College beer, which is very good
 Difference there will be between my father and mother about it
 Dine with them, at my cozen Roger's mistress's
 Dined with my wife on pease porridge and nothing else
 Dined upon six of my pigeons, which my wife has resolved to kill
 Dined at home alone, a good calves head boiled and dumplings
 Dinner was great, and most neatly dressed
 Dinner, an ill and little mean one, with foul cloth and dishes
 Discontented at the pride and luxury of the Court
 Discouraged that my wife do not go neater now she has two maids
 Discourse of Mr. Evelyn touching all manner of learning
 Discoursed much against a man's lying with his wife in Lent
 Discoursing upon the sad condition of the times
 Disease making us more cruel to one another than if we are doggs
 Disorder in the pit by its raining in, from the cupola
 Disquiet all night, telling of the clock till it was daylight
 Do press for new oaths to be put upon men
 Do outdo the Lords infinitely (debates in the Commons)
 Do look upon me as a remembrancer of his former vanity
 Do bury still of the plague seven or eight in a day
 Doe from Cobham, when the season comes, bucks season being past
 Dog attending us, which made us all merry again
 Dog, that would turn a sheep any way which
 Dominion of the Sea
 Doubtfull of himself, and easily be removed from his own opinion

Doubtfull whether her daughter will like of it or no
 Down to the Whey house and drank some and eat some curds
 Dr. Calamy is this day sent to Newgate for preaching
 Drawing up a foul draught of my petition to the Duke of York
 Drink at a bottle beer house in the Strand
 Drink a dish of coffee
 Drinking of the King's health upon their knees in the streets
 Driven down again with a stinke by Sir W. Pen's shying of a pot
 Duke of York and Mrs. Palmer did talk to one another very wanton
 Duodecimal arithmetique
 Durst not ask any body how it was with us
 Durst not take notice of her, her husband being there
 Dutch fleets being in so many places
 Dutchmen come out of the mouth and tail of a Hamburgh sow
 Dying this last week of the plague 112, from 43 the week before
 Eat some of the best cheese-cakes that ever I eat in my life
 Eat of the best cold meats that ever I eat on in all my life
 Eat a mouthful of pye at home to stay my stomach
 Eat some butter and radishes
 Else he is a blockhead, and not fitt for that imployment
 Employed by the fencers to play prizes at
 Endangering the nation, when he knew himself such a coward
 Endeavouring to strike tallys for money for Tangier
 Enjoy some degree of pleasure now that we have health, money
 Enough existed to build a ship (Pieces of the true Cross)
 Enquiring into the selling of places do trouble a great many
 Enviously, said, I could not come honestly by them
 Erasmus "de scribendis epistolis"
 Espinette is the French term for a small harpsichord
 Evelyn, who cries out against it, and calls it bitchering
 Even to the having bad words with my wife, and blows too
 Ever have done his maister better service than to hang for him?
 Every man looking after himself, and his owne lust and luxury
 Every small thing is enough now-a-days to bring a difference
 Every body leads, and nobody follows
 Every body is at a great losse and nobody can tell
 Every body's looks, and discourse in the street is of death

Exceeding kind to me, more than usual, which makes me afeard
 Exclaiming against men's wearing their hats on in the church
 Excommunications, which they send upon the least occasions
 Expectation of profit will have its force
 Expected musique, the missing of which spoiled my dinner
 Expressly taking care that nobody might see this business done
 Faced white coat, made of one of my wife's pettycoates
 Fain to keep a woman on purpose at 20s. a week
 Familiarity with her other servants is it that spoils them all
 Family governed so nobly and neatly as do me good to see it
 Family being all in mourning, doing him the greatest honour
 Fanatiques do say that the end of the world is at hand

Fashion, the King says; he will never change
 Fashionable and black spots
 Father, who to supper and betimes to bed at his country hours
 Fear all his kindness is but only his lust to her
 Fear that the goods and estate would be seized (after suicide)
 Fear what would become of me if any real affliction should come
 Fear it may do him no good, but me hurt
 Fear of making her think me to be in a better condition
 Fear I shall not be able to wipe my hands of him again
 Fear she should prove honest and refuse and then tell my wife
 Feared I might meet with some people that might know me
 Feared she hath from some [one] or other of a present
 Fearful that I might not go far enough with my hat off
 Fearing that Sarah would continue ill, wife and I removed
 Fears some will stand for the tolerating of Papists
 Fell to sleep as if angry
 Fell a-crying for joy, being all maudlin and kissing one another
 Fell to dancing, the first time that ever I did in my life
 Fetch masts from New England
 Feverish, and hath sent for Mr. Pierce to let him blood
 Few in any age that do mind anything that is abstruse
 Find that now and then a little difference do no hurte
 Find it a base copy of a good originall, that vexed me
 Find myself to over-value things when a child
 Finding my wife not sick, but yet out of order
 Finding my wife's clothes lie carelessly laid up
 Fire grow; and, as it grew darker, appeared more and more
 First time that ever I heard the organs in a cathedral
 First their apes, that they may be afterwards their slaves
 First thing of that nature I did ever give her (L10 ring)
 First time I had given her leave to wear a black patch
 Five pieces of gold for to do him a small piece of service
 Fixed that the year should commence in January instead of March
 Fool's play with which all publick things are done
 Foolery to take too much notice of such things
 For my quiet would not enquire into it
 For, for her part, she should not be buried in the commons
 For a land-tax and against a general excise
 For I will not be inward with him that is open to another
 For I will be hanged before I seek to him, unless I see I need
 Force a man to swear against himself
 Forced to change gold, 8s. 7d.; servants and poor, 1s. 6d.
 Foretelling the draught of water of a ship before she be launche
 Forgetting many things, which her master beat her for
 Formerly say that the King was a bastard and his mother a whore
 Found my brother John at eight o'clock in bed, which vexed me
 Found him a fool, as he ever was, or worse
 Found him not so ill as I thought that he had been ill
 Found in my head and body about twenty lice, little and great
 Found to be with child, do never stir out of their beds

Found guilty, and likely will be hanged (for stealing spoons)
 France, which is accounted the best place for bread
 French have taken two and sunk one of our merchant-men
 Frequent trouble in things we deserve best in
 Frogs and many insects do often fall from the sky, ready formed
 From some fault in the meat to complain of my maid's sluttish
 Gadding abroad to look after beauties
 Galileo's air thermometer, made before 1597
 Gamester's life, which I see is very miserable, and poor
 Gave him his morning draft
 Generally with corruption, but most indeed with neglect
 Gentlewomen did hold up their heads to be kissed by the King
 Get his lady to trust herself with him into the tavern
 Give the King of France Nova Scotia, which he do not like
 Give her a Lobster and do so touse her and feel her all over
 Give the other notice of the future state, if there was any
 Glad to be at friendship with me, though we hate one another
 Gladder to have just now received it (than a promise)
 God knows that I do not find honesty enough in my own mind
 God forgive me! what thoughts and wishes I had
 God help him, he wants bread.
 God forgive me! what a mind I had to her
 God! what an age is this, and what a world is this
 Goes down the wind in honour as well as every thing else
 Goes with his guards with him publicquely, and his trumpets
 Going with her woman to a hot-house to bathe herself
 Gold holds up its price still
 Goldsmiths in supplying the King with money at dear rates
 Good God! how these ignorant people did cry her up for it!
 Good sport of the bull's tossing of the dogs
 Good wine, and anchovies, and pickled oysters (for breakfast)
 Good purpose of fitting ourselves for another war (A Peace)
 Good discourse and counsel from him, which I hope I shall take
 Good writers are not admired by the present
 Got her upon my knee (the coach being full) and played with her
 Great plot which was lately discovered in Ireland
 Great thaw it is not for a man to walk the streets
 Great newes of the Swedes declaring for us against the Dutch
 Great deale of tittle tattle discourse to little purpose

Great many silly stories they tell of their sport
 Great fire they saw in the City
 Greater number of Counsellors is, the more confused the issue
 Greatest businesses are done so superficially
 Greedy to see the will, but did not ask to see it till to-morrow
 Had no more manners than to invite me and to let me pay
 Had his hand cut off, and was hanged presently!
 Had no mind to meddle with her
 Had a good supper of an ox's cheek
 Had what pleasure almost I would with her

Had the umbles of it for dinner
 Half a pint of Rhenish wine at the Still-yard, mixed with beer
 Hand i' the cap
 Hanged with a silken halter
 Hanging jack to roast birds on
 Hard matter to settle to business after so much leisure
 Hate in others, and more in myself, to be careless of keys
 Hates to have any body mention what he had done the day before
 Hath not a liberty of begging till he hath served three years
 Hath sent me masters that do observe that I take pains
 Hath a good heart to bear, or a cunning one to conceal his evil
 Hath given her the pox, but I hope it is not so
 Have her come not as a sister in any respect, but as a servant
 Have not known her this fortnight almost, which is a pain to me
 Have not any awe over them from the King's displeasure (Commons)
 Have me get to be a Parliament-man the next Parliament
 Have not much to lose, and therefore will venture all
 Have been so long absent that I am ashamed to go
 Having some experience, but greater conceit of it than is fit
 He that will not stoop for a pin, will never be worth a pound
 He told me that he had so good spies
 He did very well, but a deadly drinker he is
 He made the great speech of his life, and spoke for three hours
 He made but a poor sermon, but long
 He knew nothing about the navy
 He is such innocent company
 He has been inconvenienced by being too free in discourse
 He having made good promises, though I fear his performance
 He hoped he should live to see her "ugly and willing"
 He is too wise to be made a friend of
 He was fain to lie in the priest's hole a good while
 He and I lay in one press bed, there being two more
 He was charged with making himself popular
 He that must do the business, or at least that can hinder it
 He is, I perceive, wholly sceptical, as well as I
 He is a man of no worth in the world but compliment
 He will do no good, he being a man of an unsettled head
 He is not a man fit to be told what one hears
 Hear that the plague is come into the City
 Hear something of the effects of our last meeting (pregnancy?)
 Heard noises over their head upon the leads
 Heeling her on one side to make her draw little water
 Helping to slip their calves when there is occasion
 Her months upon her is gone to bed
 Her impudent tricks and ways of getting money
 Here I first saw oranges grow
 Hired her to procure this poor soul for him
 His enemies have done him as much good as he could wish
 His readiness to speak spoilt all
 His wife and three children died, all, I think, in a day

His disease was the pox and that he must be fluxed (Rupert)
 His satisfaction is nothing worth, it being easily got
 His company ever wearys me
 History of this day's growth, we cannot tell the truth
 Holes for me to see from my closet into the great office
 Hopes to have had a bout with her before she had gone
 Horrid malicious bloody flame
 House of Lords is the last appeal that a man can make
 Houses marked with a red cross upon the doors
 How the Presbyterians would be angry if they durst
 How highly the Presbyters do talk in the coffehouses still
 How little merit do prevail in the world, but only favour
 How little heed is had to the prisoners and sicke and wounded
 How do the children?
 How sad a sight it is to see the streets empty of people
 How Povy overdoes every thing in commending it
 How unhppily a man may fall into a necessity of bribing people
 How natural it is for us to slight people out of power
 How little to be presumed of in our greatest undertakings
 Hugged, it being cold now in the mornings
 Hunt up and down with its mouth if you touch the cheek
 I went in and kissed them, demanding it as a fee due
 I had the opportunity of kissing Mrs. Rebecca very often
 I took occasion to be angry with him
 I could not forbear to love her exceedingly
 I do not value her, or mind her as I ought
 I did what I would, and might have done anything else
 I never did observe so much of myself in my life
 I broke wind and so came to some ease
 I would fain have stolen a pretty dog that followed me
 I have itched mightily these 6 or 7 days
 I know not whether to be glad or sorry
 I was as merry as I could counterfeit myself to be
 I could have answered, but forbore
 I have a good mind to have the maidenhead of this girl
 I know not how in the world to abstain from reading
 I fear that it must be as it can, and not as I would
 I to bed even by daylight
 I had six noble dishes for them, dressed by a man-cook
 I away with great content, my mind being troubled before
 I am not a man able to go through trouble, as other men

I find her painted, which makes me loathe her (cosmetics)
 I did get her hand to me under my cloak
 I perceive no passion in a woman can be lasting long
 I having now seen a play every day this week
 I was very angry, and resolve to beat him to-morrow
 I know not yet what that is, and am ashamed to ask
 I had agreed with Jane Welsh, but she came not, which vexed me
 I do not like his being angry and in debt both together to me

I will not by any over submission make myself cheap
 I slept soundly all the sermon
 I slept most of the sermon
 I do not find other people so willing to do business as myself
 I know I have made myself an immortal enemy by it
 I and she never were so heartily angry in our lives as to-day
 I calling her beggar, and she me pricklouse, which vexed me
 I love the treason I hate the traitor
 I would not enquire into anything, but let her talk
 I kissed the bride in bed, and so the curtaines drawne
 I went to the cook's and got a good joint of meat
 I have promised, but know not when I shall perform
 I know not how their fortunes may agree
 I met a dead corps of the plague, in the narrow ally
 I am a foole to be troubled at it, since I cannot helpe it
 I was exceeding free in dallying with her, and she not unfree
 I was a great Roundhead when I was a boy
 I was angry with her, which I was troubled for
 I pray God to make me able to pay for it.
 I took a broom and basted her till she cried extremely
 I was demanded L100, for the fee of the office at 6d. a pound
 I never designed to be a witness against any man
 I fear is not so good as she should be
 If the word Inquisition be but mentioned
 If the exportations exceed importations
 If it should come in print my name maybe at it
 Ill from my late cutting my hair so close to my head
 Ill all this day by reason of the last night's debauch
 Ill sign when we are once to come to study how to excuse
 Ill humour to be so against that which all the world cries up
 Ill-bred woman, would take exceptions at anything any body said
 In my nature am mighty unready to answer no to anything
 In men's clothes, and had the best legs that ever I saw
 In some churches there was hardly ten people in the whole church
 In our graves (as Shakespeare resembles it) we could dream
 In discourse he seems to be wise and say little
 In perpetual trouble and vexation that need it least
 In comes Mr. North very sea-sick from shore
 In a hackney and full of people, was ashamed to be seen
 In my dining-room she was doing something upon the pott
 In opposition to France, had made us throw off their fashion
 Inconvenience that do attend the increase of a man's fortune
 Inoffensive vanity of a man who loved to see himself in the glass
 Instructed by Shakespeare himself
 Insurrection of the Catholiques there
 Inventing a better theory of musique
 Ireland in a very distracted condition
 Irish in Ireland, whom Cromwell had settled all in one corner
 It must be the old ones that must do any good
 It not being handsome for our servants to sit so equal with us

It is a strange thing how fancy works
 It may be, be able to pay for it, or have health
 Jane going into the boat did fall down and show her arse
 Jealous, though God knows I have no great reason
 Jealousy of him and an ugly wench that lived there lately
 John Pickering on board, like an ass, with his feathers
 John has got a wife, and for that he intends to part with him
 Joyne the lion's skin to the fox's tail
 Just set down to dinner, and I dined with them, as I intended
 Justice of God in punishing men for the sins of their ancestors
 Justice of proceeding not to condemn a man unheard
 Keep at interest, which is a good, quiett, and easy profit
 King is at the command of any woman like a slave
 King shall not be able to whip a cat
 King was gone to play at Tennis
 King hath lost his power, by submitting himself to this way
 King do resolve to declare the Duke of Monmouth legitimate
 King himself minding nothing but his ease
 King is not at present in purse to do
 King is mighty kind to these his bastard children
 King the necessity of having, at least, a show of religion
 King be desired to put all Catholiques out of employment
 King still do doat upon his women, even beyond all shame
 King is offended with the Duke of Richmond's marrying
 King of France did think other princes fit for nothing
 King governed by his lust, and women, and rogues about him
 King, Duke and Duchess, and Madame Palmer, were
 King dined at my Lady Castlemaine's, and supped, every day
 King, "it is then but Mr. Pepys making of another speech to them"
 King do tire all his people that are about him with early rising
 King's service is undone, and those that trust him perish
 King's Proclamation against drinking, swearing, and debauchery
 Kingdom will fall back again to a commonwealth
 Kiss my Parliament, instead of "Kiss my [rump]"
 Kissed them myself very often with a great deal of mirth
 Know yourself to be secure, in being necessary to the office
 L'escholle des filles, a lewd book
 L100 worth of plate for my Lord to give Secretary Nicholas
 L10,000 to the Prince, and half-a-crowne to my Lord of Sandwich
 Lady Castlemaine's interest at Court increases
 Lady Castlemayne is compounding with the King for a pension
 Lady Duchesse the veriest slut and drudge
 Lady Castlemaine hath all the King's Christmas presents

Lady Castlemaine do speak of going to lie in at Hampton Court
 Lady Batten to give me a spoonful of honey for my cold
 Lady Castlemaine is still as great with the King
 Lady Castlemayne's nose out of joynt
 Lady Batten how she was such a man's whore
 Lady Castlemayne is now in a higher command over the King

Lady Castlemayne do rule all at this time as much as ever
 Laissez nous affaire - Colbert
 Last day of their doubtfulness touching her being with child
 Last act of friendship in telling me of my faults also
 Last of a great many Presbyterian ministers
 Lately too much given to seeing of plays, and expense
 Laughing and jeering at every thing that looks strange
 Law and severity were used against drunkenness
 Law against it signifies nothing in the world
 Lay long caressing my wife and talking
 Lay very long with my wife in bed talking with great pleasure
 Lay long in bed talking and pleasing myself with my wife
 Lay chiding, and then pleased with my wife in bed
 Lay with her to-night, which I have not done these eight(days)
 Learned the multiplication table for the first time in 1661
 Learnt a pretty trick to try whether a woman be a maid or no
 Lechery will never leave him
 Left him with some Commanders at the table taking tobacco
 Less he finds of difference between them and other men
 Let me blood, about sixteen ounces, I being exceedingly full
 Let her brew as she has baked
 Lewdness and beggary of the Court
 Liability of a husband to pay for goods supplied his wife
 Liberty of speech in the House
 Like a passionate fool, I did call her whore
 Listening to no reasoning for it, be it good or bad
 Little content most people have in the peace
 Little pleasure now in a play, the company being but little
 Little children employed, every one to do something
 Little worth of this world, to buy it with so much pain
 Little company there, which made it very unpleasing
 Live of L100 a year with more plenty, and wine and wenches
 Long cloaks being now quite out
 Long petticoat dragging under their men's coats
 Look askew upon my wife, because my wife do not buckle to them
 Looks to lie down about two months hence
 Lord! to see the absurd nature of Englishmen
 Lord! in the dullest insipid manner that ever lover did
 Lust and wicked lives of the nuns heretofore in England
 Luxury and looseness of the times
 Lying a great while talking and sporting in bed with my wife
 Made a lazy sermon, like a Presbyterian
 Made to drink, that they might know him not to be a Roundhead
 Made him admire my drawing a thing presently in shorthand
 Magnifying the graces of the nobility and prelates
 Make a man wonder at the good fortune of such a fool
 Making their own advantages to the disturbance of the peace
 Man cannot live without playing the knave and dissimulation
 Mankind pleasing themselves in the easy delights of the world
 Many thousands in a little time go out of England

Many women now-a-days of mean sort in the streets, but no men
 Mass, and some of their musique, which is not so contemptible
 Matters in Ireland are full of discontent
 Mazer or drinking-bowl turned out of some kind of wood
 Mean, methinks, and is as if they had married like dog and bitch
 Meazles, we fear, or, at least, of a scarlett feavour
 Methought very ill, or else I am grown worse to please
 Mightily pleased with myself for the business that I have done
 Mightily vexed at my being abroad with these women
 Mighty fond in the stories she tells of her son Will
 Milke, which I drank to take away, my heartburne
 Mind to have her bring it home
 Mirrors which makes the room seem both bigger and lighter
 Money I have not, nor can get
 Money, which sweetens all things
 Montaigne is conscious that we are looking over his shoulder
 Most flat dead sermon, both for matter and manner of delivery
 Most homely widow, but young, and pretty rich, and good natured
 Most of my time in looking upon Mrs. Butler
 Mottoes inscribed on rings was of Roman origin
 Mr. Evelyn's translating and sending me as a present
 Mr. William Pen a Quaker again
 Mrs. Lane was gone forth, and so I missed of my intent
 Mrs. Stewart's sending the King his jewels again
 Much troubled with thoughts how to get money
 Much difficulty to get pews, I offering the sexton money
 Much discourse, but little to be learned
 Musique in the morning to call up our new-married people
 Muske Millon
 Must yet pay to the Poll Bill for this pension (unreceived)
 Must be forced to confess it to my wife, which troubles me
 My wife after her bathing lying alone in another bed
 My luck to meet with a sort of drolling workmen on all occasions
 My wife made great means to be friends, coming to my bedside
 My leg fell in a hole broke on the bridge
 My wife, coming up suddenly, did find me embracing the girl
 My maid Susan ill, or would be thought so
 My wife having a mind to see the play "Bartholomew-Fayre"
 My wife hath something in her gizzard, that only waits
 My heart beginning to falsify in this business
 My old folly and childishnesse hangs upon me still
 My new silk suit, the first that ever I wore in my life
 My Lord, who took physic to-day and was in his chamber
 My wife and I had some high words
 My wife was very unwilling to let me go forth

My wife will keep to one another and let the world go hang
 My people do observe my minding my pleasure more than usual
 My wife this night troubled at my leaving her alone so much
 My wife was making of her tarts and larding of her pullets

My head was not well with the wine that I drank to-day
 My great expense at the Coronacion
 My wife and I fell out
 My wife's neglect of things, and impertinent humour
 My wife and her maid Ashwell had between them spilled the pot. . . .
 My first attempt being to learn the multiplication-table
 My intention to learn to trill
 My wife was angry with me for not coming home, and for gadding
 My Jane's cutting off a carpenter's long mustacho
 My wife has got too great head to be brought down soon
 Nan at Moreclacke, very much pleased and merry with her
 Necessary, and yet the peace is so bad in its terms
 Never laughed so in all my life. I laughed till my head ached
 Never, while he lives, truckle under any body or any faction
 Never to trust too much to any man in the world
 Never fought with worse officers in his life
 Never was known to keep two mistresses in his life (Charles II.)
 Never could man say worse himself nor have worse said
 Never saw so many sit four hours together to hear any man
 Never to keep a country-house, but to keep a coach
 New medall, where, in little, there is Mrs. Steward's face
 New Netherlands to English rule, under the title of New York
 Night the Dutch burned our ships the King did sup with Castlemayne
 No more matter being made of the death of one than another
 No Parliament can, as he says, be kept long good
 No manner of means used to quench the fire
 No pleasure—only the variety of it
 No money to do it with, nor anybody to trust us without it
 No man is wise at all times
 No man was ever known to lose the first time
 No man knowing what to do, whether to sell or buy
 No sense nor grammar, yet in as good words that ever I saw
 No good by taking notice of it, for the present she forbears
 Nobody knows which side will be uppermost
 Nobody being willing to trust us for anything
 Nonconformists do now preach openly in houses
 None will sell us any thing without our personal security given
 Nor would become obliged too much to any
 Nor will yield that the Papists have any ground given them
 Nor was there any pretty woman that I did see, but my wife
 Nor offer anything, but just what is drawn out of a man
 Not well, and so had no pleasure at all with my poor wife
 Not eat a bit of good meat till he has got money to pay the men
 Not the greatest wits, but the steady man
 Not when we can, but when we list
 Not to be censured if their necessities drive them to bad
 Not more than I expected, nor so much by a great deal as I ought
 Not thinking them safe men to receive such a gratuity
 Not had the confidence to take his lady once by the hand
 Not permit her begin to do so, lest worse should follow

Not liking that it should lie long undone, for fear of death
 Not being well pleased with her over free and loose company
 Nothing in the world done with true integrity
 Nothing in it approaching that single page in St. Simon
 Nothing of the memory of a man, an hour after he is dead!
 Nothing is to be got without offending God and the King
 Nothing of any truth and sincerity, but mere envy and design
 Now against her going into the country (lay together)
 Now above six months since (smoke from the cellars)
 Now very big, and within a fortnight of lying down
 Observing my eyes to be mightily employed in the playhouse
 Offer to give me a piece to receive of me 20
 Offer me L500 if I would desist from the Clerk of the Acts place
 Offered to shew my wife further satisfaction if she desired
 Offered to stop the fire near his house for such a reward
 Officers are four years behind-hand unpaid
 Oliver Cromwell as his ensign
 Once a week or so I know a gentleman must go
 One whom a great belly becomes as well as ever I saw any
 Only wind do now and then torment me . . . extremely
 Only because she sees it is the fashion (She likes it)
 Opening his mind to him as of one that may hereafter be his foe
 Ordered him L2000, and he paid me my quantum out of it
 Ordered in the yarde six or eight bargemen to be whipped
 Origin in the use of a plane against the grain of the wood
 Out of my purse I dare not for fear of a precedent
 Out also to and fro, to see and be seen
 Out of an itch to look upon the sluts there
 Outdo for neatness and plenty anything done by any of them
 Pain of the stone, and makes bloody water with great pain
 Pain to ride in a coach with them, for fear of being seen
 Painful to keep money, as well as to get it
 Parliament being vehement against the Nonconformists
 Parliament hath voted 2s. per annum for every chimney in England
 Parliament do agree to throw down Popery
 Parson is a cunning fellow he is as any of his coat
 Peace with France, which, as a Presbyterian, he do not like
 Pen was then turned Quaker
 Periwigg he lately made me cleansed of its nits
 Persuade me that she should prove with child since last night
 Peruques of hair, as the fashion now is for ladies to wear
 Pest coaches and put her into it to carry her to a pest house
 Petition against hackney coaches
 Pictures of some Maids of Honor: good, but not like
 Pit, where the bears are baited
 Plague claimed 68,596 victims (in 1665)
 Plague is much in Amsterdam, and we in fears of it here

Plague, forty last night, the bell always going
 Play good, but spoiled with the ryme, which breaks the sense

Play on the harpsicon, till she tired everybody
 Playing the fool with the lass of the house
 Pleased to look upon their pretty daughter
 Pleases them mightily, and me not at all
 Pleasures are not sweet to me now in the very enjoying of them
 Plot in it, and that the French had done it
 Poll Bill
 Poor seamen that lie starving in the streets
 Posies for Rings, Handkerchers and Gloves
 Pray God give me a heart to fear a fall, and to prepare for it!
 Presbyterian style and the Independent are the best
 Presbyterians against the House of Lords
 Presse seamen, without which we cannot really raise men
 Pressing in it as if none of us had like care with him
 Pretends to a resolution of being hereafter very clean
 Pretty sayings, which are generally like paradoxes
 Pretty to see the young pretty ladies dressed like men
 Pride himself too much in it
 Pride of some persons and vice of most was but a sad story
 Pride and debauchery of the present clergy
 Prince's being trepanned, which was in doing just as we passed
 Protestants as to the Church of Rome are wholly fanatiques
 Proud, carping, insolent, and ironically-prophane stile
 Proud that she shall come to trill
 Providing against a foule day to get as much money into my hands
 Put up with too much care, that I have forgot where they are
 Put to a great loss how I should get money to make up my cash
 Quakers being charmed by a string about their wrists
 Quakers do still continue, and rather grow than lessen
 Quakers and others that will not have any bell ring for them
 Quite according to the fashion—nothing to drink or eat
 Rabbit not half roasted, which made me angry with my wife
 Railed bitterly ever and anon against John Calvin
 Raising of our roofs higher to enlarge our houses
 Rather hear a cat mew, than the best musique in the world
 Reading to my wife and brother something in Chaucer
 Reading over my dear "Faber fortunae," of my Lord Bacon's
 Reading my Latin grammar, which I perceive I have great need
 Receive the applications of people, and hath presents
 Reckon nothing money but when it is in the bank
 Reduced the Dutch settlement of New Netherlands to English rule
 Rejoiced over head and ears in this good newes
 Removing goods from one burned house to another
 Reparation for what we had embezzled
 Requisite I be prepared against the man's friendship
 Resolve to have the doing of it himself, or else to hinder it
 Resolve never to give her trouble of that kind more
 Resolve to live well and die a beggar
 Resolved to go through it, and it is too late to help it now
 Resolving not to be bribed to dispatch business

Ridiculous nonsensical book set out by Will. Pen, for the Quaker
 Rotten teeth and false, set in with wire
 Rough notes were made to serve for a sort of account book
 Run over their beads with one hand, and point and play and talk
 Ryme, which breaks the sense
 Sad sight it was: the whole City almost on fire
 Sad for want of my wife, whom I love with all my heart
 Said to die with the cleanest hands that ever any Lord Treasurer
 Said that there hath been a design to poison the King
 Sang till about twelve at night, with mighty pleasure
 Sat an hour or two talking and discoursing
 Sat before Mrs. Palmer, the King's mistress, and filled my eyes
 Saw "Mackbeth," to our great content
 Saw two battles of cocks, wherein is no great sport
 Saw "The German Princess" acted, by the woman herself
 Saw his people go up and down louseing themselves
 Saying me to be the fittest man in England
 Saying, that for money he might be got to our side
 Says, of all places, if there be hell, it is here
 Says of wood, that it is an excrescence of the earth
 Sceptic in all things of religion
 Scholler, that would needs put in his discourse (every occasion)
 Scholler, but, it may be, thinks himself to be too much so
 Scotch song of "Barbary Allen"
 Searchers with their rods in their hands
 See a dead man lie floating upon the waters
 See her look dejectedly and slighted by people already
 See whether my wife did wear drawers to-day as she used to do
 See how a good dinner and feasting reconciles everybody
 See how time and example may alter a man
 Seeing that he cared so little if he was out
 Seemed much glad of that it was no more
 Seems she hath had long melancholy upon her
 Send up and down for a nurse to take the girl home
 Sent my wife to get a place to see Turner hanged
 Sent me last night, as a bribe, a barrel of sturgeon
 Sermon without affectation or study
 Sermon ended, and the church broke up, and my amours ended also
 Sermon upon Original Sin, neither understood by himself
 Sermon; but, it being a Presbyterian one, it was so long
 Servant of the King's pleasures too, as well as business
 Shakespeare's plays
 Shame such a rogue should give me and all of us this trouble
 She is conceited that she do well already
 She used the word devil, which vexed me
 She was so ill as to be shaved and pidgeons put to her feet
 She begins not at all to take pleasure in me or study to please
 She is a very good companion as long as she is well
 She also washed my feet in a bath of herbs, and so to bed

She would not let him come to bed to her out of jealousy
 She had six children by the King
 She has this silly vanity that she must play
 She had the cunning to cry a great while, and talk and blubber
 She had got and used some puppy-dog water
 She hath got her teeth new done by La Roche
 She loves to be taken dressing herself, as I always find her
 She so cruel a hypocrite that she can cry when she pleases
 She finds that I am lousy
 Sheriffs did endeavour to get one jewell
 Short of what I expected, as for the most part it do fall out
 Should alway take somebody with me, or her herself
 Show many the strangest emotions to shift off his drink
 Shows how unfit I am for trouble
 Shy of any warr hereafter, or to prepare better for it
 Sick of it and of him for it
 Sicke men that are recovered, they lying before our office doors
 Silence; it being seldom any wrong to a man to say nothing
 Singing with many voices is not singing
 Sir, your faithful and humble servant
 Sir W. Pen was so fuddled that we could not try him to play
 Sir W. Pen did it like a base raskall, and so I shall remember
 Sit up till 2 o'clock that she may call the wench up to wash
 Slabbering my band sent home for another
 Slabbering themselves, and mirth fit for clownes
 Slight answer, at which I did give him two boxes on the ears
 Smoke jack consists of a wind-wheel fixed in the chimney
 So home to supper, and to bed, it being my wedding night
 So home, and mighty friends with my wife again
 So neat and kind one to another
 So great a trouble is fear
 So to bed, to be up betimes by the helpe of a larum watch
 So much is it against my nature to owe anything to any body
 So home, and after supper did wash my feet, and so to bed
 So home to prayers and to bed
 So home to supper and bed with my father
 So back again home to supper and to bed with great pleasure
 So I took occasion to go up and to bed in a pet
 So to bed in some little discontent, but no words from me
 So home and to supper with beans and bacon and to bed
 So we went to bed and lay all night in a quarrel
 So much wine, that I was even almost foxed
 So good a nature that he cannot deny any thing
 So time do alter, and do doubtless the like in myself
 So the children and I rose and dined by ourselves
 So home and to bed, where my wife had not lain a great while
 So out, and lost our way, which made me vexed
 So every thing stands still for money
 Softly up to see whether any of the beds were out of order or no
 Some merry talk with a plain bold maid of the house

Some ends of my own in what advice I do give her
 Sorry in some respect, glad in my expectations in another respect
 Sorry for doing it now, because of obliging me to do the like
 Sorry to hear that Sir W. Pen's maid Betty was gone away
 Sorry thing to be a poor King
 Spares not to blame another to defend himself
 Sparrowgrass
 Speaks rarely, which pleases me mightily
 Spends his time here most, playing at bowles
 Sport to me to see him so earnest on so little occasion
 Sporting in my fancy with the Queen
 Staid two hours with her kissing her, but nothing more
 Statute against selling of offices
 Staying out late, and painting in the absence of her husband
 Still in discontent with my wife, to bed, and rose so this morn
 Strange slavery that I stand in to beauty
 Strange thing how I am already courted by the people
 Strange things he has been found guilty of, not fit to name
 Strange the folly of men to lay and lose so much money
 Strange how civil and tractable he was to me
 Street ordered to be continued, forty feet broad, from Paul's
 Subject to be put into a disarray upon very small occasions
 Such open flattery is beastly
 Suffered her humour to spend, till we begun to be very quiet
 Supper and to bed without one word one to another
 Suspect the badness of the peace we shall make
 Swear they will not go to be killed and have no pay
 Take pins out of her pocket to prick me if I should touch her
 Talk very highly of liberty of conscience
 Talked with Mrs. Lane about persuading her to Hawly
 Taught my wife some part of subtraction
 Tax the same man in three or four several capacities
 Tear all that I found either boyish or not to be worth keeping
 Tell me that I speak in my dreams
 That I might not seem to be afear'd
 That I may have nothing by me but what is worth keeping
 That I might say I saw no money in the paper
 That he is not able to live almost with her
 That I may look as a man minding business
 That hair by hair had his horse's tail pulled off indeed
 The gentlemen captains will undo us
 The very rum man must have L200
 The gates of the City shut, it being so late
 The manner of the gaming
 The factious part of the Parliament
 The Lords taxed themselves for the poor-an earl, s.
 The unlawfull use of lawfull things
 The coachman that carried [us] cannot know me again
 The boy is well, and offers to be searched
 The devil being too cunning to discourage a gamester

The monkey loose, which did anger me, and so I did strike her

The most ingenious men may sometimes be mistaken
The Alchymist,"—[Comedy by Ben Jonson
The barber came to trim me and wash me
The present Irish pronunciation of English
The house was full of citizens, and so the less pleasant
The goldsmith, he being one of the jury to-morrow
The plague is got to Amsterdam, brought by a ship from Argier
The pleasure of my not committing these things to my memory
The world do not grow old at all
The ceremonies did not please me, they do so overdo them
The rest did give more, and did believe that I did so too
Their ladies in the box, being grown mighty kind of a sudden
Their saws have no teeth, but it is the sand only
Their condition was a little below my present state
Then to church to a tedious sermon
Then home, and merry with my wife
Thence by coach, with a mad coachman, that drove like mad
Thence to Mrs. Martin's, and did what I would with her
There is no passing but by coach in the streets, and hardly that
There did see Mrs. Lane. . . .
There eat and drank, and had my pleasure of her twice
There did 'tout ce que je voudrais avec' her
There did what 'je voudrais avec' her
There setting a poor man to keep my place
There is no man almost in the City cares a turd for him
There being no curse in the world so great as this
There I did lay the beginnings of a future 'amour con elle'
There being ten hanged, drawn, and quartered
There did what I would with her
Therefore ought not to expect more justice from her
These young Lords are not fit to do any service abroad
These Lords are hard to be trusted
They are all mad; and thus the kingdom is governed!
They were so false spelt that I was ashamed of them
They say now a common mistress to the King
They were not occupiers, but occupied (women)
They want where to set their feet, to begin to do any thing
Things wear out of themselves and come fair again
Things being dear and little attendance to be had we went away
Think never to see this woman—at least, to have her here more
Think that we are beaten in every respect
Thinks she is with child, but I neither believe nor desire it
This day churched, her month of childbed being out
This absence makes us a little strange instead of more fond
This week made a vow to myself to drink no wine this week
This day I began to put on buckles to my shoes
This afternoon I showed my Lord my accounts, which he passed
This unhappinesse of ours do give them heart

This is the use we make of our fathers
 This kind of prophane, mad entertainment they give themselves
 Those absent from prayers were to pay a forfeit
 Those bred in the North among the colliers are good for labour
 Though it be but little, yet I do get ground every month
 Though I know it will set the Office and me by the ears for ever
 Though neither of us care 2d. one for another
 Though he knows, if he be not a fool, that I love him not
 Through want of money and good conduct
 Through the Fleete Ally to see a couple of pretty [strumpets]
 Through my wife's illness had a bad night of it, and she a worse
 Thus it was my chance to see the King beheaded at White Hall
 Tied our men back to back, and thrown them all into the sea
 Till 12 at night, and then home to supper and to bed
 Time spending, and no money to set anything in hand
 To Mr. Holliard's in the morning, thinking to be let blood
 To bed with discontent she yielded to me and began to be fond
 To bed, after washing my legs and feet with warm water
 To my joy, I met not with any that have sped better than myself
 To my Lord Sandwich, thinking to have dined there
 To be enjoyed while we are young and capable of these joys
 To be so much in love of plays
 To see Major-general Harrison hanged, drawn; and quartered
 To the Swan and drank our morning draft
 To see the bride put to bed
 Told us he had not been in a bed in the whole seven years
 Too late for them to enjoy it with any pleasure
 Too much ill newes true, to afflict ourselves with uncertain
 Too much of it will make her know her force too much
 Took him home the money, and, though much to my grief
 Took occasion to fall out with my wife very highly
 Took physique, and it did work very well
 Tooke my wife well dressed into the Hall to see and be seen
 Tooth-ake made him no company, and spoilt ours
 Tory—The term was not used politically until about 1679
 Towzing her and doing what I would, but the last thing of all. . . .
 Travels over the high hills in Asia above the clouds
 Tried the effect of my silence and not provoking her
 Trouble, and more money, to every Watch, to them to drink
 Troubled to see my father so much decay of a suddain
 Troubled to think what trouble a rogue may without cause give
 Troubled me, to see the confidence of the vice of the age
 Trumpets were brought under the scaffold that he not be heard
 Turn out every man that will be drunk, they must turn out all
 Two shops in three, if not more, generally shut up
 Uncertainty of all history
 Uncertainty of beauty
 Unless my too-much addiction to pleasure undo me
 Unquiet which her ripping up of old faults will give me
 Up, leaving my wife in bed, being sick of her months

Up, and with W. Hewer, my guard, to White Hall
Up, my mind very light from my last night's accounts
Up early and took my physique; it wrought all the morning well

Up, finding our beds good, but lousy; which made us merry
Up and took physique, but such as to go abroad with
Upon a very small occasion had a difference again broke out
Upon the leads gazing upon Diana
Upon a small temptation I could be false to her
Used to make coal fires, and wash my foul clothes
Venison-pasty that we have for supper to-night to the cook's
Very high and very foule words from her to me
Very angry we were, but quickly friends again
Very great tax; but yet I do think it is so perplexed
Vexed at my wife's neglect in leaving of her scarf
Vexed me, but I made no matter of it, but vexed to myself
Vices of the Court, and how the pox is so common there
Voyage to Newcastle for coles
Waked this morning between four and five by my blackbird
Wanton as ever she was, with much I made myself merry and away
Was kissing my wife, which I did not like
We having no luck in maids now-a-days
We cannot tell what to do for want of her (the maid)
We find the two young ladies come home, and their patches off
We do nothing in this office like people able to carry on a warr
We do naturally all love the Spanish, and hate the French
We are to go to law never to revenge, but only to repayre
We had a good surloyne of rost beefe
Weary of it; but it will please the citizens
Weary of the following of my pleasure
Weather being very wet and hot to keep meat in.
Wedding for which the posy ring was required
Weeping to myself for grief, which she discerning, come to bed
Weigh him after he had done playing
Well enough pleased this morning with their night's lodging
Went against me to have my wife and servants look upon them
Went to bed with my head not well by my too much drinking to-day
What way a man could devise to lose so much in so little time
What I said would not hold water
What I had writ foule in short hand
What itching desire I did endeavour to see Bagwell's wife
What wine you drinke, lett it bee at meales
What people will do tomorrow
What they all, through profit or fear, did promise
What silly discourse we had by the way as to love-matters
What a sorry dispatch these great persons give to business
What is there more to be had of a woman than the possessing her
Whatever I do give to anybody else, I shall give her
When she least shews it hath her wit at work
When he was seriously ill he declared himself a Roman Catholic

When the candle is going out, how they bawl and dispute
 Where money is free, there is great plenty
 Where a pedlar was in bed, and made him rise
 Where I find the worst very good
 Where a piece of the Cross is
 Where a trade hath once been and do decay, it never recovers
 Where I expect most I find least satisfaction
 Wherein every party has laboured to cheat another
 Wherewith to give every body something for their pains
 Whether she suspected anything or no I know not
 Whether he would have me go to law or arbitracon with him
 Which may teach me how I make others wait
 Which he left him in the lurch
 Which I did give him some hope of, though I never intend it
 Whip this child till the blood come, if it were my child!
 Whip a boy at each place they stop at in their procession
 Who continues so ill as not to be troubled with business
 Who is the most, and promises the least, of any man
 Who we found ill still, but he do make very much of it
 Who must except against every thing and remedy nothing
 Who seems so inquisitive when my, house will be made an end of
 Who is over head and eares in getting her house up
 Whom, in mirth to us, he calls Antichrist
 Whom I find in bed, and pretended a little not well
 Whose red nose makes me ashamed to be seen with him
 Whose voice I am not to be reconciled
 Wife that brings me nothing almost (besides a comely person)
 Wife and the dancing-master alone above, not dancing but talking
 Will upon occasion serve for a fine withdrawing room
 Will put Madam Castlemaine's nose out of joynt
 Willing to receive a bribe if it were offered me
 Wine, new and old, with labells pasted upon each bottle
 Wise man's not being wise at all times
 Wise men do prepare to remove abroad what they have
 With much ado in an hour getting a coach home
 With hangings not fit to be seen with mine
 With egg to keep off the glaring of the light
 With my whip did whip him till I was not able to stir
 With a shower of hail as big as walnuts
 Without importunity or the contrary
 Woman that they have a fancy to, to make her husband a cuckold
 Woman with a rod in her hand keeping time to the musique
 Wonders that she cannot be as good within as she is fair without
 Work that is not made the work of any one man
 World sees now the use of them for shelter of men (fore-castles)
 Would make a dogg laugh
 Would either conform, or be more wise, and not be catched!
 Would not make my coming troublesome to any
 Wretch, n., often used as an expression of endearment
 Wronged by my over great expectations

Ye pulling down of houses, in ye way of ye fire
Yet let him remember the days of darkness
Yet it was her fault not to see that I did take them
Young man play the foole upon the doctrine of purgatory
Young fellow, with his hat cocked like a fool behind