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#17 in our series of Widger's Quotations by David Widger

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WIDGER'S QUOTATIONS

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D.W.

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## THE PROJECT GUTENBERG EDITION OF THE UNABRIDGED DIARY OF SAMUEL PEPYS

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  
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  
Boy up to-night for his sister to teach him to put me to bed  
But we were friends again as we are always  
But I think I am not bound to discover myself  
Cavaliers have now the upper hand clear of the Presbyterians  
Confusion of years in the case of the months of January (etc.)  
Court attendance infinite tedious  
Cure of the King's evil, which he do deny altogether  
Diana did not come according to our agreement  
Did not like that Clergy should meddle with matters of state

Dined with my wife on pease porridge and nothing else  
Dined upon six of my pigeons, which my wife has resolved to kill  
Do press for new oaths to be put upon men  
Drink at a bottle beer house in the Strand  
Drinking of the King's health upon their knees in the streets  
Duke of York and Mrs. Palmer did talk to one another very wanton  
Else he is a blockhead, and not fitt for that imployment  
Fashionable and black spots  
Finding my wife's clothes lie carelessly laid up  
First time I had given her leave to wear a black patch  
First time that ever I heard the organs in a cathedral  
Five pieces of gold for to do him a small piece of service  
Fixed that the year should commence in January instead of March  
Formerly say that the King was a bastard and his mother a whore  
Gave him his morning draft  
Gentlewomen did hold up their heads to be kissed by the King  
God help him, he wants bread.  
Had no more manners than to invite me and to let me pay  
Hand i' the cap  
Hanging jack to roast birds on  
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 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  
He did very well, but a deadly drinker he is  
He made the great speech of his life, and spoke for three hours  
He knew nothing about the navy  
Hired her to procure this poor soul for him  
How the Presbyterians would be angry if they durst  
I fear is not so good as she should be  
I never designed to be a witness against any man  
I was demanded L100, for the fee of the office at 6d. a pound  
I took a broom and basted her till she cried extremely  
I pray God to make me able to pay for it.  
I was angry with her, which I was troubled for  
I went to the cook's and got a good joint of meat  
I was exceeding free in dallying with her, and she not unfree  
I was a great Roundhead when I was a boy  
If it should come in print my name maybe at it  
Ill all this day by reason of the last night's debauch  
In discourse he seems to be wise and say little  
In comes Mr. North very sea-sick from shore  
In perpetual trouble and vexation that need it least  
Inoffensive vanity of a man who loved to see himself in the glass  
It not being handsome for our servants to sit so equal with us  
John Pickering on board, like an ass, with his feathers  
King do tire all his people that are about him with early rising  
King's Proclamation against drinking, swearing, and debauchery  
Kiss my Parliament, instead of "Kiss my [rump]"  
Kissed them myself very often with a great deal of mirth  
L100 worth of plate for my Lord to give Secretary Nicholas

Learned the multiplication table for the first time in 1661  
Learnt a pretty trick to try whether a woman be a maid or no  
Long cloaks being now quite out  
Made to drink, that they might know him not to be a Roundhead  
Montaigne is conscious that we are looking over his shoulder  
Most of my time in looking upon Mrs. Butler  
Mottoes inscribed on rings was of Roman origin  
Much troubled with thoughts how to get money  
My luck to meet with a sort of drolling workmen on all occasions  
My new silk suit, the first that ever I wore in my life  
My wife and I had some high words  
My wife was very unwilling to let me go forth  
My wife was making of her tarts and larding of her pullets  
My Lord, who took physic to-day and was in his chamber  
Nothing in it approaching that single page in St. Simon  
Offer me L500 if I would desist from the Clerk of the Acts place  
Petition against hackney coaches  
Playing the fool with the lass of the house  
Posies for Rings, Handkerchers and Gloves  
Presbyterians against the House of Lords  
Protestants as to the Church of Rome are wholly fanatiques  
Put to a great loss how I should get money to make up my cash  
Resolve to have the doing of it himself, or else to hinder it  
Sceptic in all things of religion  
She had six children by the King  
Show many the strangest emotions to shift off his drink  
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 we went to bed and lay all night in a quarrel  
So I took occasion to go up and to bed in a pet  
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  
The ceremonies did not please me, they do so overdo them  
There being ten hanged, drawn, and quartered  
This afternoon I showed my Lord my accounts, which he passed  
This day I began to put on buckles to my shoes  
Thus it was my chance to see the King beheaded at White Hall  
To see the bride put to bed  
To the Swan and drank our morning draft  
To see Major-general Harrison hanged, drawn; and quartered  
Upon the leads gazing upon Diana  
We cannot tell what to do for want of her (the maid)  
Wedding for which the posy ring was required  
Went to bed with my head not well by my too much drinking to-day  
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, 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  
As all things else did not come up to my expectations  
Begun to smell, and so I caused it to be set forth (corpse)  
Being sure never to see the like again in this world  
Believe that England and France were once the same continent  
Bleeding behind by leeches will cure him  
But she loves not that I should speak of Mrs. Pierce  
By chewing of tobacco is become very fat and sallow

Cannot bring myself to mind my business  
Chocolate was introduced into England about the year 1652  
Comely black woman.--[The old expression for a brunette.]  
Coming to lay out a great deal of money in clothes for my wife  
Cruel custom of throwing at cocks on Shrove Tuesday  
Day I first begun to go forth in my coat and sword  
Did extremely beat him, and though it did trouble me to do it  
Did trouble me very much to be at charge to no purpose  
Difference there will be between my father and mother about it  
Discontented that my wife do not go neater now she has two maids  
Dominion of the Sea  
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  
Exclaiming against men's wearing their hats on in the church  
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  
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  
Frogs and many insects do often fall from the sky, ready formed  
From some fault in the meat to complain of my maid's sluttery  
Gamester's life, which I see is very miserable, and poor  
Get his lady to trust herself with him into the tavern  
God! what an age is this, and what a world is this  
Good God! how these ignorant people did cry her up for it!  
Good wine, and anchovies, and pickled oysters (for breakfast)  
Greedy to see the will, but did not ask to see it till to-morrow  
Have been so long absent that I am ashamed to go  
His company ever wearys me  
I could not forbear to love her exceedingly  
I took occasion to be angry with him  
I had the opportunity of kissing Mrs. Rebecca very often  
I would fain have stolen a pretty dog that followed me  
I broke wind and so came to some ease  
I was as merry as I could counterfeit myself to be  
I went in and kissed them, demanding it as a fee due  
In men's clothes, and had the best legs that ever I saw  
Inconvenience that do attend the increase of a man's fortune  
Instructed by Shakespeare himself  
Jealousy of him and an ugly wench that lived there lately  
Justice of God in punishing men for the sins of their ancestors  
King, Duke and Duchess, and Madame Palmer  
Lady Batten how she was such a man's whore  
Lady Batten to give me a spoonful of honey for my cold  
Lately too much given to seeing of plays, and expense  
Lay with her to-night, which I have not done these eight(days)  
Lewdness and beggary of the Court  
Like a passionate fool, I did call her whore  
Look askew upon my wife, because my wife do not buckle to them  
Made a lazy sermon, like a Presbyterian

Man cannot live without playing the knave and dissimulation  
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  
None will sell us any thing without our personal security given  
Oliver Cromwell as his ensign  
Quakers do still continue, and rather grow than lessen  
Sat before Mrs. Palmer, the King's mistress, and filled my eyes  
Seemed much glad of that it was no more  
She hath got her teeth new done by La Roche  
She would not let him come to bed to her out of jealousy  
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 afeared  
The Lords taxed themselves for the poor--an earl, s.  
The unlawfull use of lawfull things  
The barber came to trim me and wash me  
The Alchymist,"--[Comedy by Ben Jonson  
The monkey loose, which did anger me, and so I did strike her  
This week made a vow to myself to drink no wine this week  
This day churched, her month of childbed being out  
Those absent from prayers were to pay a forfeit  
To be so much in love of plays  
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  
Troubled to see my father so much decay of a suddain  
Vices of the Court, and how the pox is so common there  
Was kissing my wife, which I did not like  
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  
What they all, through profit or fear, did promise  
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 physiqe; 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 physiqe, 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  
Afraid 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 publiquely, 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 pidgeons 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 publiquely, 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 temptation 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 chew  
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 periwigs 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 tallies 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  
How sad a sight it is to see the streets empty of people  
How little merit do prevail in the world, but only favour  
How little heed is had to the prisoners and sicke and wounded  
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  
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  
If the exportations exceed importations  
In our graves (as Shakespeere resembles it) we could dream  
It is a strange thing how fancy works  
King shall not be able to whip a cat  
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Lord! in the dullest insipid manner that ever lover did  
Luxury and looseness of the times  
Money I have not, nor can get  
Mr. Evelyn's translating and sending me as a present  
Must be forced to confess it to my wife, which troubles me  
My wife after her bathing lying alone in another bed  
My old folly and childishnesse hangs upon me still

Nan at Moreclacke, very much pleased and merry with her  
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No man is wise at all times  
Not had the confidence to take his lady once by the hand  
Not liking that it should lie long undone, for fear of death  
Not to be censured if their necessities drive them to bad  
Offer to give me a piece to receive of me 20  
One whom a great belly becomes as well as ever I saw any  
Ordered him L2000, and he paid me my quantum out of it  
Ordered in the yarde six or eight bargemen to be whipped  
Out of my purse I dare not for fear of a precedent  
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 [SP#49][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 1966/67 [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 1966/67 [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 wencher, 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 wencher, 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. Steward'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

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 clownes  
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 displeasing  
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 clowns  
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 originall, 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 originall, 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 wencher, 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  
Discontented 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 Hamburg 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 bitching  
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 sluttishness  
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 publiquely, 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 wearies 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 coffeehouses 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 unhappily 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 Shakespeere 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 veryest 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 displeasing  
Live of £100 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 houre 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 girle 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 pigeons 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 always 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 afeared  
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  
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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

End of this Project Gutenberg Etext of Quotations from Diary of S. Pepys  
by David Widger

Widger

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