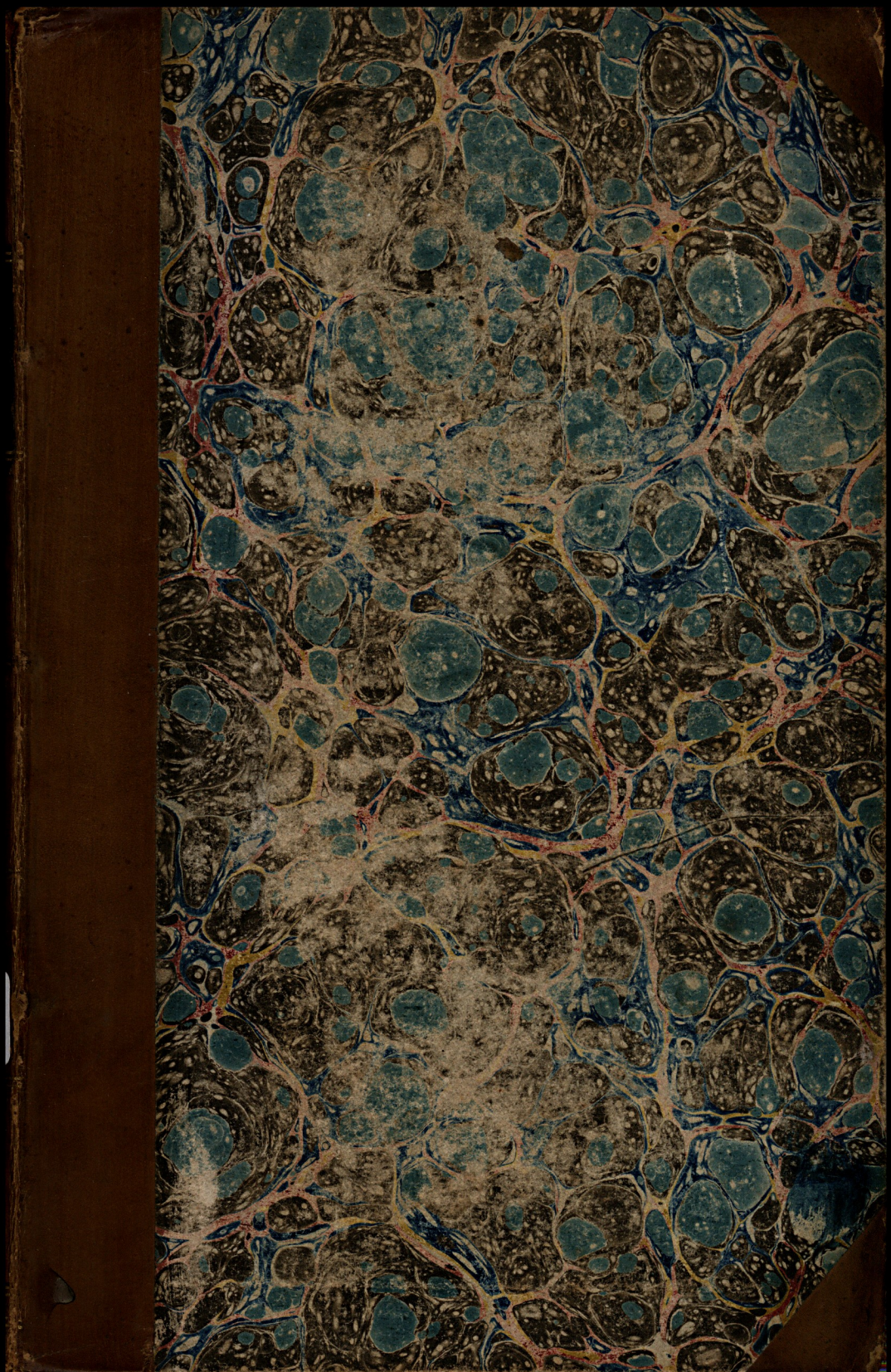
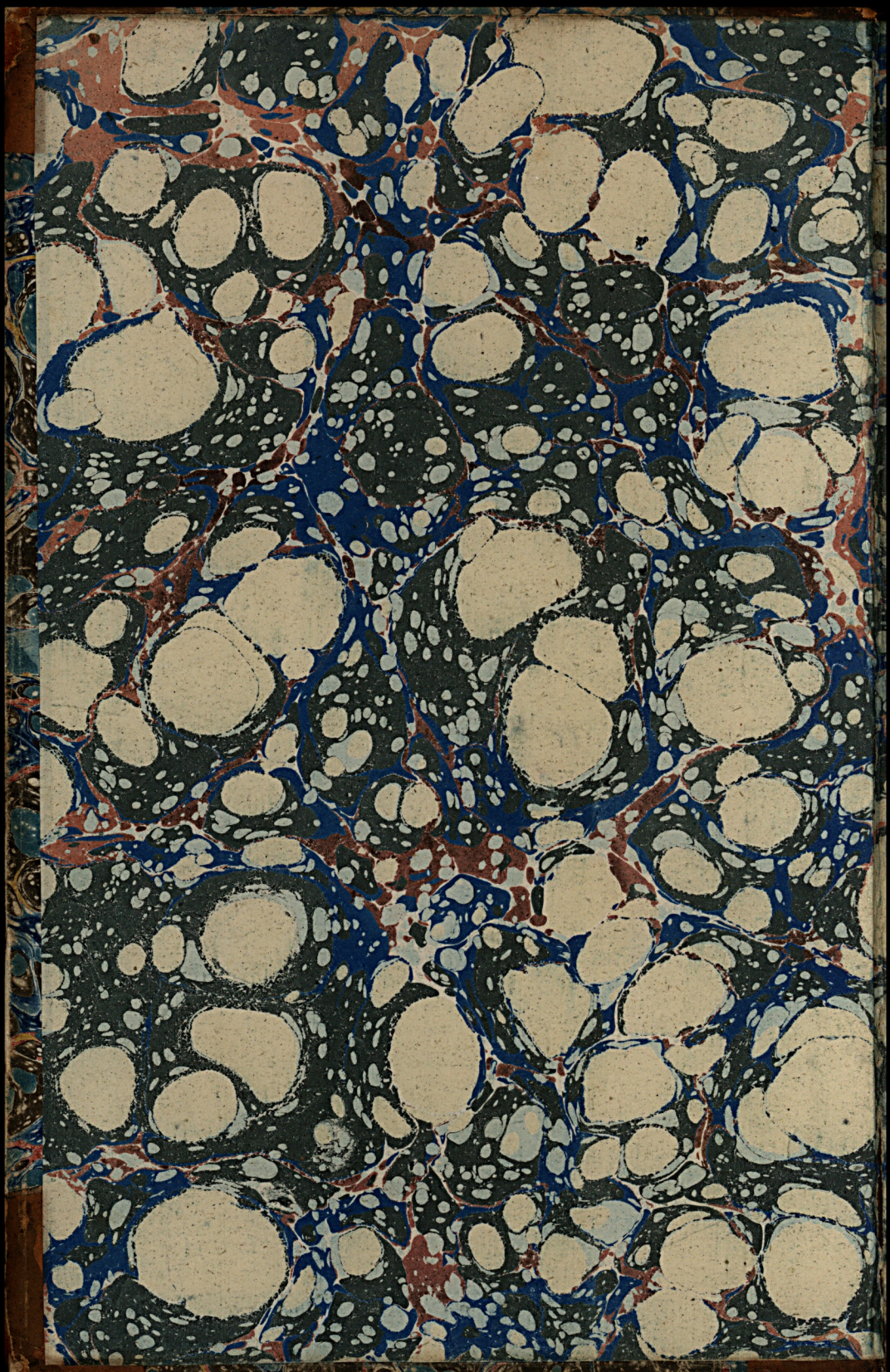
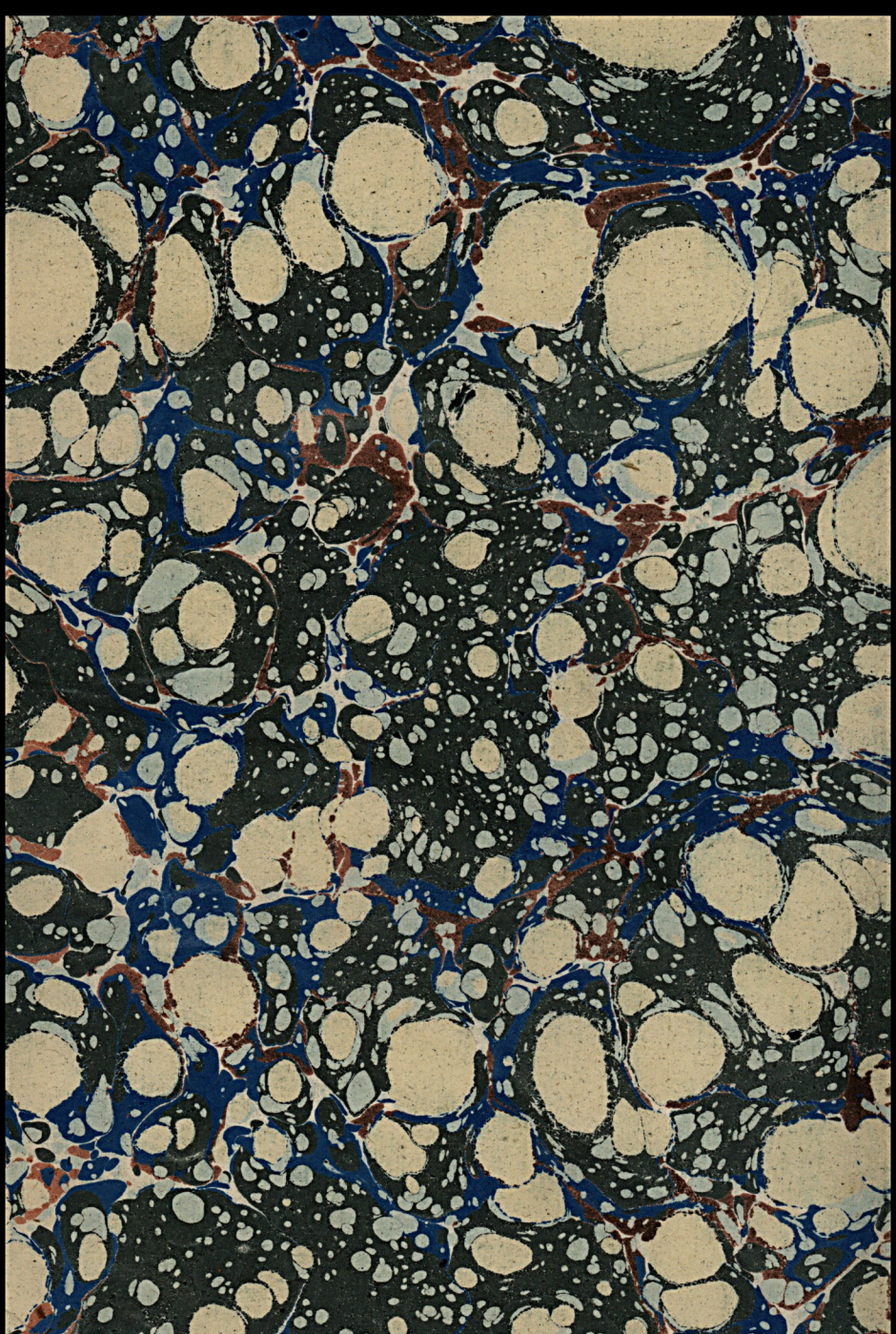
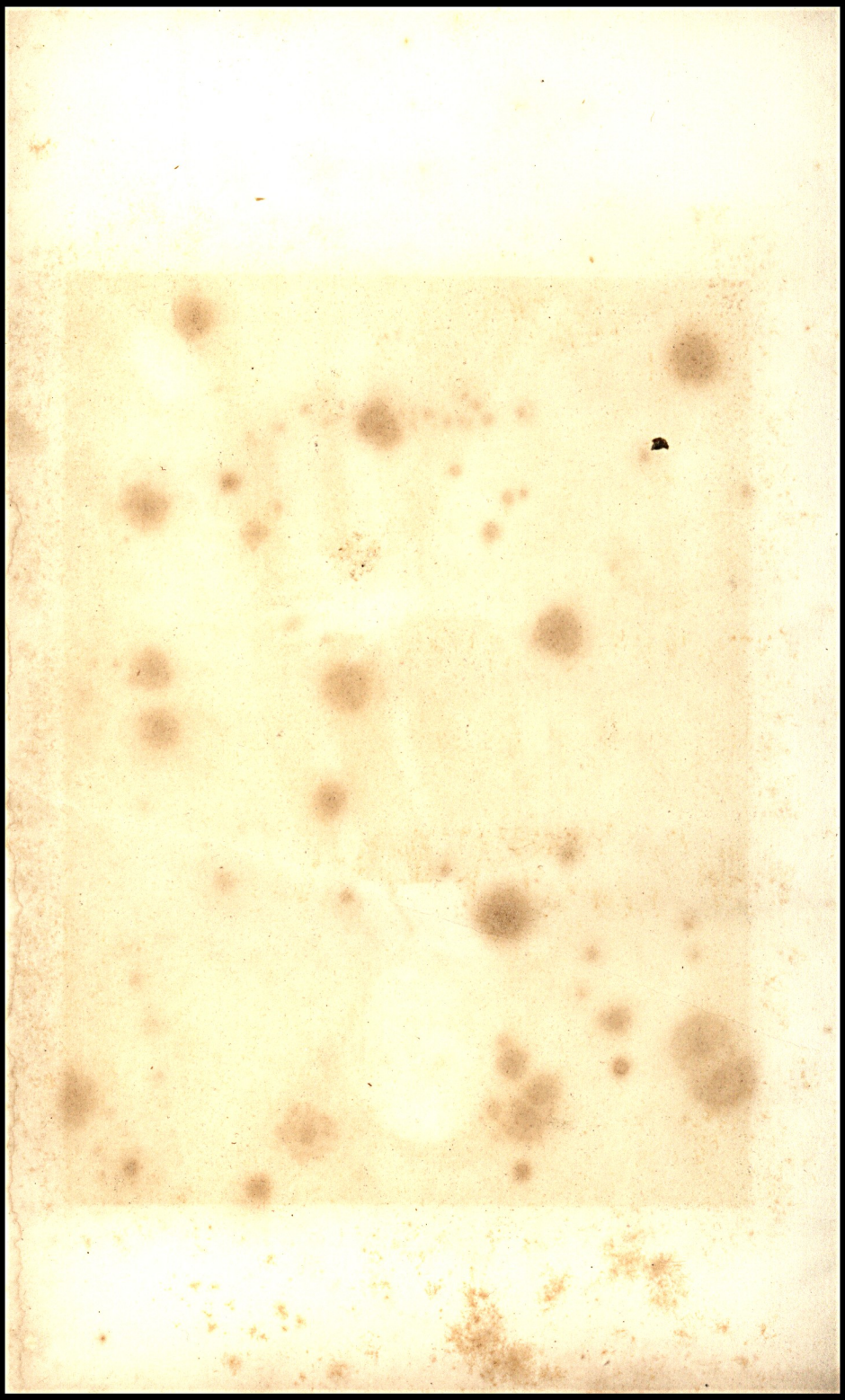








MEMOIRS

OF

SAMUEL PEPYS, ESQ. F.R.S.

SECRETARY TO THE ADMIRALTY

IN THE REIGNS OF CHARLES II. AND JAMES II.

COMPRISING

HIS DIARY

FROM 1659 TO 1669,

DECIPHERED BY THE REV. JOHN SMITH, A.B.

FROM THE ORIGINAL SHORT-HAND MS. IN THE PEPYSIAN LIBRARY,

AND A SELECTION FROM HIS

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

EDITED BY

RICHARD LORD BRAYBROOKE.

SECOND EDITION.

IN FIVE VOLUMES.

VOL. V.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON:
HENRY COLBURN, NEW BURLINGTON STREET.
1828.



Derby del.t R. Cooper sculp.t

JOHN WALLIS, D. D.

From the Original by Sir G. Kneller in the Picture Gallery at Oxford.

London, Published by Henry Colburn, New Burlington Str.t Dec.r 1827.

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B. L. *orig.*

SIR J. LAWSON TO ———

(Transmitted to Mr. Pepys.)

Sir, March 4, 1664.

Please to mynde M^r^ Pepys to prepare a bill against the next meeting, upon M^r^ Treasurer of His Majesty's Navy, for two thousand pounds to me, my heirs, executors, administrators, or assignes, according to his Gracious Majesty's and his Royal Highness warrants, out of the fower penses defalked for

Ministers remaining in his hand, or that shall come to his hand by reason of the want of ministers in divers of His Majesty's ships. I pray bee carefull it bee ready and signed att the next meeting, and that those words be inserted in it, that is in his hand, or that shall come to his hand. Butt if those words be nott thought fitt to be putt, then these and of such monneyes as is in his hand, or so arising, which is exactly the words of the warrants, &c.

Jo. Lawson.

B. L. *orig.*

THE EARL OF SANDWICH TO M^R^ PEPYS.

M^R^ Pepys, Off Harwich, May 29, 1665.

I THINKE I am to returne you thankes for 2 letters, one concerning Sir Jo. Lawson's affaire, concerninge which I pray suffer mee to add this entreaty, That you effect what he desires as much as possible. I shall receive greate content when I find by him that you doe soe.

I thanke you for your care in providinge the thinges I wrott for; I have the same prospect of affaires you have, and perhaps yet more disadvantagious. Yet what God brings upon us must be runn through with as much indifference and industry as we can, and I trust he will make the successes better then wee looke for. Wee daily expect to meete the

Dutch, beinge now liftinge up our ancors to be under sayle early in the morninge, bound for Sould Bay; and after a little stop there, to get our men and necessaryes from Harwich, then into the sea to looke the enemye out. God send the next account you have, may be to all our comforts. I am, &c.

SANDWICH.

B. L. *orig.*

THE EARL OF SANDWICH TO M^R PEPYS.

August 30, 1665.
Under sayle, wind at West.
(Excuse my haste, the Duke of Albemarle hath a list of the fleete.)

Mr. PEPYS,

HAVINGE not heard from you of divers dayes, it was very good newes to me to receive your letters, for I was in feare for you of the infection.

Wee have hastily hurried in what provisions wee had by us, and without stayinge for more, or for any other supply of men, wee are now got under sayle. I beleeve wee have neer 15 dayes drincke in the fleete, and our actuall condition will be much as it is stated in the account you sent me, but not soe if wee had continued at whole allowance and beene full manned.

I have written largely of all particulars to none but my brother, Sir Geo. Carteret, with whom I wish you to correspond. There be many thinges

necessarye for present care against the fleet's returne; I pray use your best care for them.

God send you good newes of us, and that at my returne I may find your family and my other friends in health and prosperity! I am, &c.

SANDWICH.

B. L. *orig.*

* THE EARL OF SANDWICH TO THE DUKE OF ALBEMARLE.

(Transmitted to Mr. Pepys.)

On board the Prince, 30 leagues N.N.W. from the Texell, Sepr. 5, 1665.

MAY ITT PLEASE YOUR GRACE,

SINCE I putt last to sea on Thursday last, wee had a storme of winde att N.W., which, God be thanked, did us noe other damage then spoiling the masts of the Diamond (sent in to Harwich,) and 40 barrels of the Soveraigne's powder. Separated very few of us; though the same upon the coast of Norway much dispersed the Dutch, some of which were light uppon on the 3rd of Sept^{r}. Tooke 2 of their East India men, a Straights man, a Malaga man, and 4 men of warre; 3 of them of 50 guns and one of 40 guns, and some other small vessells. I have intelligence the greatest parte of their fleet is about the Walbanck, whither I am now plying, and hope

* *Vide* Diary, vol. ii. p. 320.

to see them shortly. I thought requisite to send a vessell to informe the King and Duke thus much of us, and your Grace, noe person in the world being a truer and thankfuller servant of your Grace's than, &c. &c.

SANDWICH.

The Hector is unfortunately sunke, and the Capt. and most of her men drowned; only 25 saved. The Capt. carried himself exceeding well; helped to take the Vice-admirall of the East Indies, and only putt some men on board her, and went on to engage the men of warre. Capt. Con (Capt. of the Mary) is hurt ill in the foote with a great shott.*

B. L.

MR PEPYS TO LADY CARTERET.

DEAR MADAM, Woolwich, Sept. 4, 1665.

YOUR Ladyship will not (I hope) imagine I expected to be provoked by letters from you to think

* *Prizes taken on the 3rd & 4th of September.*

Surprizers.	Men of warre 4, viz.	Men.	Guns.
Assurance .	West Frezeland—Capt. Peter Clawson	220	50
Anthelope .	The 7 Oakes	250	54
Adventure .	A man of warre of	220	50
Mary . .	A man of warre of	190	40
		880	

of the duty I ought and should long since have paid your Ladyship by mine, had it been fit for me (during my indispensable attendance alone in the city) to have ventured the affrighting you with any thing from thence. But now that by the dispatch of the fleet I am at liberty to retire wholly to Woolwich, where I have been purging my inkhorn

Of 3 *East India men and* 7 *other merchants.*

		Tons.	Men.
Adventure Hector	The Phœnix, an East India merchant, being the V. Adm^{ll}., burthen	. .	150
Plymouth Mitford	The Slotheny, another E. India mercht., being the R. Admirall, burthen	. .	150
Ruby	Another Streights mercht. soe engaged that they sett her on fire		
Adventure	A mercht. man from Lisbon		40
Guinea . .	A mercht. man from the Straights . .		40
Mars . .	A mercht. man from Malaga		24
Dover	The William and Mary of Roterdam. In her 150 barrels of powder, shott, paper, &c. for De Ruyter	. .	15
	Fountaine of Schedam, a busse, laden with clawboards, bound for Malaga	. .	8
Colchester	A small vessell		12
Pembroke	A vessell laden with clawboards, bound for Bordeaux . . .	.	8
			447
			880
			1327

and papers these six days, your Ladyship shall find no further cause to reproach me my silence. And in amends for what's past, let me conjure you (Madam) to believe that no day hath passed since my last kissing your hands without my most interested wishes for your health and uninterrupted prosperity of your Ladyship and family.

I took care for the present disposal of what were inclosed in your Ladyship's to me; and in answer to that to Dagenham's return these from my Lady Wright, who in hers to myself gives assurance of my Lord Hinchingbroke's being got up, and the health of the rest of her family.

My Lord Sandwich is gone to sea with a noble fleet, in want of nothing but a certainty of meeting the enemy.

My best Lady Sandwich with the flock at Hinchingbrook was by my last letters very well.

The absence of the Court and emptiness of the city takes away all occasion of news, save only such melancholy stories as would rather sadden than find your Ladyship any divertisement in the hearing; I having stayed in the city till above 7400 died in one week, and of them above 6000 of the plague, and little noise heard day nor night but tolling of bells; till I could walk Lumber-street, and not meet twenty persons from one end to the other, and not 50 upon the Exchange; till whole families (10 and 12 together) have been swept away; till my very

physician (Dr. Burnet), who undertook to secure me against any infection (having survived the month of his own being shut up), died himself of the plague; till the nights (though much lengthened) are grown too short to conceal the burials of those that died the day before, people being thereby constrained to borrow daylight for that service: lastly, till I could find neither meat nor drink safe, the bucheries being every where visited, my brewer's house shut up, and my baker with his whole family dead of the plague.

Yet (Madam) through God's blessing, and the good humours begot in my attendance upon our late Amours,* your poor servant is in a perfect state of health, as well as resolution of employing it as your Ladyship and family shall find work for it.

How Deptford stands your Ladyship is, I doubt not, informed from nearer hands.

Greenwich begins apace to be sickly; but we are, by the command of the King, taking all the care we can to prevent its growth; and meeting to that purpose yesterday after sermon with the town officers, many doleful informations were brought us, and among others this, which I shall trouble your Ladyship with the telling.—Complaint was brought us against one in the town for receiving into his house a child newly brought from an infected house in

* The marriage of Lady Carteret's son, and Lord Sandwich's daughter.—*Vide* Diary, Vol. ii. p. 298.

London. Upon inquiry we found that it was the child of a very able citizen in Gracious Street, who having lost already all the rest of his children, and himself and wife being shut up and in despair of escaping, implored only the liberty of using the means for the saving of this only babe, which with difficulty was allowed, and they suffered to deliver it, stripped naked, out at a window into the arms of a friend, who, shifting it into fresh cloathes, conveyed it thus to Greenwich, where upon this information from Alderman Hooker we suffer it to remain.

This I tell your Ladyship as one instance of the miserable streights our poor neighbours are reduced to.

But (Madam) I 'll go no further in this disagreeable discourse, hoping (from the coolness of the last 7 or 8 days) my next may bring you a more welcome accompt of the lessening of the disease, which God say Amen to.

Dear Madam, do me right to my good Lady Slaning in telling her that I have sent and sent again to Mr. Porter's lodging (who is in the country) for an answer to my letter about her Ladyship's business, but am yet unable to give her any accompt of it.

My wife joins with me in ten thousand happy wishes to the young Couple, and as many humble services to your Ladyship and them, my Lady Slaning, Lady Scott, and Mr. Sidny, whose return

to Scotts-hall (if not burthensome to your Ladyship) will, I am sure, be as full of content to him as it will ever be of joy and honour to me to be esteemed,

Dearest Madam,

Your Ladyship's most affectionate and obedient Servant,

SAMUELL PEPYS.

B. L. *orig.*

EARL OF SANDWICH TO MR PEPYS.

MR. PEPYS, October 14th, 1665.

YOUR letter of soe late a date as the 12th instant, makes mee somewhat wonder that before that time order was not given to cleere all that was disposed by my direction. The Kinge hath confirmed it, and given mee order to distribute these very proportions to the flagg officers, soe that you are to owne the possession of them with confidence; and if any body have taken security from them upon seisure, remand the security in my name, and returne theire answere. Carry it high, and owne nothinge of basenesse or dishonor, but rather intimate that I shall know who have done mee indignities. Thanke my Lord Brouncker and Sir Jo. Mennes for civilities, and tell them I expect noe less in realitye, for I have befreinded them, and that I shall very ungratefully heare of newes of base examinations upon any action

of myne. What is more to be said in this matter is better reserved to a fitt occasion.

I am,

Your affectionate freind and servant,

SANDWICH.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR WM COVENTRY TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Oxford, Nov. 7, 1665.

YOURS of 4th I have receaved with the enclosed, for which I return you thankes. Some recompences I well remember in the Dutch warre which much exceeded those sett downe, as to Captn Ball 1200*l.*, and others in the same booke and folio. If I were at St James's, my notes would referre mee to it; but these may bee more proper for the ordinary rewards, which God send the King may goe through with: for the extraordinary, hee may doe as hee pleaseth upon emergencies.

I am glad Rear Admiral Harman has sailed: if God send him good lucke, I hope our reputation may out goe the Dutch yet. For the close of the yeare I thinke such a Committee of Commanders as my Lord Sandwich mentions may bee very good, if well chosen: pray desire my Lord he propose some fitt men for it. I did send to tempt the Commanders in the fleet to enquire into the vast and

extravagant expence of victualls, but could gett noe returne of it. Something Sir W^m^ Penn hath sent me, a draught for a supplimentall Instruction to Commanders, of which either by this or the next conveyance you shall have a copy. It is not hard to make good rules, but to gett them executed is the difficulty, especially when there is soe much worke to doe, and that commanders and all sort of officers know their owne value enough to beleeve that the King would not easily part with a good fighting captain for a neglect of keeping a good checque upon his purser. However, pray lett us try what can bee done in it: possibly when the rule comes recommended from the Commanders themselves, it will bee better observed. I will alsoe write to my Lord Sandwich about it.

My last gave you my reasons against your coming hither: because Sir G. Carteret was gone to London to gett money, and at the time of his being there I held your presence necessary there.

For God's sake hasten some clothes to Portsmouth. If the Board be satisfied in the need of a Boatswain of the yard at Harwich as yett, I shall be ready to procure the warrant for any man whoe shall bee well certified for it. For the matter of hempe, all I can say is, *oportet haberi;* and then, *redime te captum quam queas minimo.*

If money bee not speedily procured, I expect every day shall produce worse and worse effects:

but I hope Mr. Vice Chamberlaine* will cure all that mischeife.

I am sorry Sir W^m^ Batten hath bin soe rudely handeled, and that the office hath lost its security. I hope a supply of money will sett it all right; and could heartily wish the Court were neerer London to bee ready both to advise and execute better then at this distance wee can doe. I hope a little more decrease of the plague will make some body valiant enough to advise it; though, it concerneing his Majesty's and his Royal Highneses safety, I am not soe corragious, at least as yett, though I confesse I wish it.

The expedient you offer of buying the seamen's ticketts, if it were certaine that it would bee exactly and sacredly executed, were an excellent one, and worthy the King's paying the abatement, that soe the seamen might receave the whole, which is above all to bee endeavoured: but though I have a good opinion of the person you named, yet I cannot say I am sure noe more profitt should bee made, and nothing abated, unlesse there were a place appointed, and a sett hire for it; when a clarke, or some trusty person, might attend to see it done. What shall be approved for one man in this matter will soone bee altered for others alsoe, and at last it will fall into hands to make ill use of it. Why might not the money be as well paid to the Treasurer, and

* Sir G. Carteret.

then issued only for ticketts? but I suppose the answer may bee, money will thus issue only by small summes, and soe easier compassed. To that I can reply nothing, but that if it can bee done noe otherwise to take off the reproach to the King's service and abuse to the seamen, I am of opinion there ought to bee a checque upon it. If you thinke fitt to speake with Sir G. Carteret upon it, perhaps some good may come of it: if any thing bee done, pray lett mee heare. I am cleare of opinion the King had better beare twice the losse of 12*d.* per T. then lett the seamen bear itt.

It is most necessary the men to the westward should bee then supplied with clothes: it is well if the slopsellers can furnish the rest of the ships. If Sir John Skelton or any else will furnish them, hee shall doe a good service. If the price were greater and the clothes better, the seaman would bee a gainer.

I shall, the first Councill Day, propose Mr. Furiers complaint of the Justice.

I doubt I have burned Captain Reynolds his letter of his brave retreate from the Dutch fleet: if I find it I will send it to you, but I thinke it will not conduce to your purpose, hee having bin only at Hull, as I conceave, and not at Newcastle, where I suppose M^{r} Deerings ships are. I am,

Your affectionate humble Servant,

W. Coventrye.

According to the hopes there may be of having the ships ready, which are building at or neere Bristoll, so must there be provision made of victualls for them at Bristoll, and not at Milford; that soe noe time may bee lost to run from one port to another for victualls. Pray know by what time each contract ship building may bee ready, and send mee word how many ships we expect to bee built in all, for I thinke some were ordered and others forbid after I went to sea.

Sir W^m^ Penn hath sent mee reasons which seeme to me of good force, for paying the Soveraigne by ticketts, rather then by a pay at Chatham. I hope the Board will think so.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR W. COVENTRYE TO M^R^ PEPYS.

SIR, June 5th, (66.)

SINCE S^r^ Tho. Harvey went hence this morning, whoe will tell you some of my thoughts, I call to mind that wee have bin told the Generall came to an anchor in the time of fight; if soe, doubtlesse hee cut when hee had brought his sailers to the Yard, soe there is an anchor wanting for the Charles; and what case wee are in to supply her, I am very fearfull; but if time have bin lost already, it is not good to loose more in preparing for her and other

great ships. Pray propose it to the Board, and take some order in it. I am, &c.

W. COVENTRYE.

B. L. *orig.*

LORD BROUNCKER TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Chatham, 3rd July, 1667.

NOT only in my own opinion is the chain broke, but in the opinion of, I think, all who have been with me there at any time, and have well considered the lyeing of the floots, whereof but three at most remain. And hitherto wee could do no more than guesse, because yet wee could nether spare hands nor lighter to underrunn it: but now I entend to remove it as high as the battery next below the castle, and place before, that is below it, a boome of masts; which done, I will trye the force thereof with the Guilder de Ruse, which was never done at Gillingham; nor was it laid, as is said, above two or three dayes before the enemy appear'd; nor was it made of Spanish iron.

I found in my chamber an Indian staffe, which I suppos'd was yours, and therefore sent it you yesterday by Mrs Williams, who came hither the day before to give me a visit. Adieu! I am, &c. &c.

BROUNCKER.

My service to Sir John Mennes, if he be in con-

A Scheme of the Posture of the Dutch-Fluite, and Action at Shere-nesse and Chatham 10th 11th & 12th of June 1667. Taken upon the place by I. P.

Part of Essex

Lee

Thames flu.

Blith sand

Black-house

Tibery

the Hope

Gravesend

GREANE

Swale

Shere-nesse

SHEPY

mouse

Ooze edg

noure head

pan Sand

Spaniard

Lode

2: borow:

Sheerness

K^s Ferry

East Swale

Medway fl:

Upnore castle a

Gillingham.

Rayman

Chatham yard

Strood

ROCHESTER

Feversham.

1. The 3 Dutch shipps w^ch brake y^e chayne
2. Two Sunk-ships without y^e Chayne
3. The Unity
4. The Chayne
5. 6. Two very slight Batteries at both ends of the Chayne
7. Charles 4^th V. 8. S^t The Mathias
9. The Monmoth, as she lay during the Assault
10. The R. Charles
11. Mary
12. The R. Oake
13. London
14. James
} Burnt
15. The Catharine, Sunke
16. The Princesse
17. The Old James
18. The Guilden Ruiter
19. The Triumph
20. The Raine-bow
21. The Vnicorne
22. The Henry
23. The Helverson
24. The Vanguard Sunk
a. A Fort with 8 Guns
b c } Two other Batteries w^th 21 & 16 Guns
d. A Battery of 60 Guns in the old dock: not mounted.

Note that these Batteries were not finished 'til after the fight

N E S W

Engraved by Sid^r Hall, Bury St^r Bloomsb^y

London, Published by Henry Colburn, New Burlington Str^t Dec^r 1827.

dition to receive it, as I hope he is. This place will not afford better paper at present.

B. L. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Sayes-Court, 26th Jan.—67-8.

I AM heartily asham'd I could not performe your commands before now. It was Friday 'ere I could possibly get home; and since I am here, I have ben so ill, that I was not able to bestow the paines I intended on the scheme * I send you, which will onely serve you to preserve our reproach in memory, and my little skill in designing: but I have done it as I could, and as it appear'd to me from the hill above Gillingham. The draught, which I follow for Chatham River, is from an old paper lying by me, and not from any printed map; and some of the flexures I have presumed to reforme (as I think at least) as the river then presented itself to my eye. You must excuse the defects of,

Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

J. EVELYN

The extreame whiteness of my inke also deceived me.

* *Vide* the plate taken from the original sketch in the Bodleian Library.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

SIR, 8th February, 1667-8.

YOU will not wonder at the backwardness of my thanks for the present you made me, so many days since, of the Prospect of Medway, while the Hollander rode master in it, when I have seriously told you that the sight of it hath led me to such reflections on my particular interest (by my employment) in the reproach due to that miscarriage, as have given me little less disquiet than he is fancied to have, who found his face in Michael Angelo's Hell. The same should serve me, also, in excuse for my silence in the celebrating your mastery shown in the design and draught, did not indignation rather than courtship urge me so far to commend them, as to wish the furniture of our House of Lords changed from the story of 88 to that of 67, (of Evelyn's designing,) till the pravity of this were reformed to the temper of that age, wherein God Almighty found his blessing more operative, than (I fear) he doth in our's, his judgments. Adieu!

Your most affectionate
And most humble Servant,

Esq. EVELYN. S. P.

C.

MR PEPYS TO THE EARL OF SANDWICH.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP, 29th September, 1668.

JUST now are arrived the tidings of your Lordship's safe arrival at Portsmouth, which I beg your Lordship to believe me to receive with that welcomeness which is due to whatever, by the greatest obligations of duty and gratitude, I ought most to be concerned for. I am not without hopes of getting leave to wait upon your Lordship before you reach London, therefore shall spare the troubling your Lordship with any other present matters, than that being yesterday made acquainted by my Lord of Hinchingbroke, and Mr. Sidney Montague, with the straights they found themselves under of providing a sum of money for the answering your Lordship's present occasions; and being unwilling your Lordship should want what part thereof I could by any shift supply, I undertook, for the present, furnishing your Lordship with 500*l.*; and not knowing what present use thereof your Lordship might have at Portsmouth, nor what conveniencies my Lord of Hinchingbroke might have of a speedy remitting any thither, I acquainted his Lordship this night, that I would take care for your Lordship's being furnished with 200*l.* there; which I have done by the enclosed bill to Mr. Salisbury, not only for that sum, but (that your Lordship might be the less straighten-

ed) for the whole 500*l.*: though the more your Lordship leaves to receive here, the better it would suit with my occasions to comply therewith.

I shall need not to say any thing particularly touching the healthful state of your Lordship's family, believing that that will be abundantly told your Lordship by others. The freshest Court news is, that Sir John Trevor was this day sworn Secretary of State in the room of Sir Wm. Morrice, and Prince Rupert invested in the Constableship of Windsor Castle; both purchased: the former for 8000*l.*, and latter for 3500*l.*

The King and Queen are at this time at supper at my Lady Carteret's. To-morrow morning his Majesty and the Duke of York set out for a month's progress towards Norfolk and Suffolk.

I have written to Mr. Deane, his Majesty's shipwright at Portsmouth, (an ingenious as well as a sober man,) to attend your Lordship, for the receiving your commands in any thing wherein he may be serviceable to your Lordship during your stay there, who I know will readily embrace them. So, with the tenders of my most humble duty to your Lordship, I take my leave.

May it please your Lordship,

Your Lordship's most obedient

and faithful Servant,

S. P.

The ill state of my eyes has not allowed me to

read or write thus much for several months, but by the help of another's; which, I hope, will excuse me to your Lordship, in my not appearing with my own hand here.

C.

MR PEPYS TO CAPTAIN THOMAS ELLIOTT,

One of the Bailiffs at Aldborough.

CAPT. ELLIOTT, July 1, 1669.

UPON the late arrival of the news of Sir Robert Brookes's death, who served as one of the Burgesses for the town of Alborough, his R. H. was pleased, upon considerations of his own, to command me to endeavour after the procurement of the election of myself into this vacancy,—an honour which I should not of myself have pretended to, as among other reasons, so in particular from my being wholly a stranger to that corporation. But his R. H. having been thus pleased to think upon me, with a resolution of engaging his whole interest in the accomplishing of it, I think it my duty to obey him therein; and, in order thereto, to direct my first applications to yourself, whom his R. H. is pleased to pitch upon, as one of whose endeavours in the promoting of all his desire his Highness rests most assured: and in an especial manner relies upon your capacity and influence for doing the same in this particular. The enclosed will deliver you his

Highness's mind under his own hand; and more particularly by another from Mr. Wren, to which I must be referred, having never yet had the good fortune of serving you in any thing that might oblige you to the exercise of your interest and kindness in my behalf. But as your favour herein will be very acceptable to his R. H., so will it engage, not only myself singly, but the whole body of this office, upon all future occasions, to express their sense of your kindness shown to one of its members. Besides, that if his Highness's desire herein do succeed, I do not despair of having opportunity of showing myself a faithful and useful servant to the corporation. I shall not think it needful to offer you any advice touching the method of your proceedings, but submit the whole to your prudence: and I pray you to believe, that I will see you fully and thankfully reimbursed for what charges shall attend the same; and pray that you will please to give me a speedy account of your thoughts and advice how his R. H.'s influence, or any other recommendation, may be most advantageously employed and directed for the obtaining of these our desires.

This is all the trouble you shall at present receive from

Your most affect. friend
And humble Servt.
S. P.

C.

THE DUKE OF YORK TO LORD HENRY HOWARD.

My Lord Howard, July 10, 1669.

I RECEIVE with very great kindness your answer to my late request about Mr. Pepys, it being such as gives me not only assurance of your respects to me in general, but grounds of expecting a good issue to my desire, by the assistance of your interest in this particular; though Mr. Duke is not likely to contribute any thing to it. I shall make such use of the blank you intrust me with to the town, as you shall be well satisfied with; and, being very sensible of the readiness with which you have obliged me in this matter,

Remain,

Your affectionate friend,

For my Lord Howard. JAMES.

C.

THE DUKE OF YORK TO THE TOWN OF ALDBOROUGH IN SUFFOLK.

Gentlemen, July 16, 1669.

BEING informed of the death of Sir Robert Brookes, who served in Parliament as one of the Burgesses of your Corporation, I recommend to your favour, in your future election, Samuel Pepys,

Esq. one of the Commissioners of the Navy, who, besides his general qualifications for that trust, will, I assure myself, be found on all occasions a useful servant to your town: and what kindness he shall receive from you in this matter I shall esteem as a testimony of your respect to me.

I am,

Your loving friend,

JAMES.

P. L. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Sayes-Court, 21 Aug. 1669.

I SEND you my Rhapsodies; but know, that as soon as I had set pen to paper, I was diverted by a thousand accidents; then I follow'd Mr. Cowley's funeral, but I sneaked from church, and when I came home (which was near five o'clock), an army of workmen (yor wall-builders) and others besieged me for money, and to reckon with them; so as what I send you is snatches and night-work, and unconnected, which you must pardon, and if you judge it worthy, cause to be transcrib'd; for my running hand is an Arabic not to be endured: but yours is a running voyage and desultory, and therefore you will the easier pardon me. There may be likewise diverse gross omissions, which you will best judge

of when you come to Paris, and begin to traverse the town; so as it is from you I shall expect to be pay'd with fresh and more material observations. I could have set you down catalogues of many rare pictures and collections to be seen in that city, but you will every day meet with fresher intelligence. It is now many years since I was there, *et mutantur tempora, et mores, et homines.* Pray forget not to visit y^e^ Taille-douce shops, and make collection of what they have excellent, especially the draughts of their palaces, churches, and gardens, and y^e^ particulars you will have seen. They will greatly refresh you in your study, and by y^e^ fire side, when you are many years return'd. Israel, Sylvestre, Morin, Chaveau, are great masters both for things of y^e^ kind extant, and inventions extreamly pleasant. You will easily be acquainted with y^e^ best painters, especially Le Brun, who is the chief of them; and it would not be amiss to be present at their Academie, in which Monsieur Du Bosse (a principle member) will conduct you. For the rest, I recommend you to God Almighty's protection; augure you a good journey, and kissing yo^r^ ladies hands, remain,

S^r^,

Yo^r^ most humble and obedient Servant,

J. EVELYN.

These three letters I enclose to be presented according to y^e^ directions; w^th^ many more I could burthen you, but yo^r^ short stay at Paris will not re-

quire it; and besides, being persons of great quality, much of your time would be consum'd in making and repaying but impertinent visits, in which I believe you would not willingly engage. I send you y^e^ letters open for you to seal when you please.

P. S.

S^R^,—When you are arriv'd at Paris, the best service which can be done you, will be to address you where you may immediately repose yo^r^self till you are provided and settled in a lodging suitable to yo^r^ company. Therefore, you may please to enquire for one Hughs, an Englishman, who lives à la Rue la Boucherie, au Fauxbourg St. Germain, a friend of S^r^ S. Tuke's, who will send for Dr. Fitz Gerald, (to whom you have a letter) and he will assist you both to find out a fit lodging, and whatever else you shall require.

U. *orig.*

M^R^ PEPYS TO M^R^ EVELYN.

SIR, Navy Office, November 2, 1669.

I BEG you to believe that I would not have been ten days returned into England without waiting on you, had it not pleased God to afflict mee by the sickness of my wife, who, from the first day of her coming back to London, hath layn under a fever so severe as at this hour to render her recoverie despe-

rate; which affliction hath very much unfitted me for those acts of civilitie and respect which, amongst the first of my friends, I should have paid to yourselfe, as he to whom singly I owe y^e^ much greater part of y^e^ satisfaction I have met with in my late voyage. Next to you, I have my acknowledgem^ts^ to make to S^r^ Samuel Tuke, to whom (when in a condition of doing it) I shall beg your introducing me, for y^e^ owning of my obligations to him on the like behalfe. But, S^r^, I beg you heartilie to despence with the ceremonie, till I am better qualified for paying it; and in y^e^ meane time receive the enclosed, which I should with much more satisfaction have delivered with my owne hand.

I am, Sir,

Your most obliged and obedient Serv^t^,

S. Pepys.

I most humbly kiss your ladies hands, and pray my service may be presented to S^r^ Rich^d^ Browne.

C.

M^R^ PEPYS TO CAPTAIN ELLIOT, AT ALDBOROUGH.

Captain Elliott, March 3d, 1669–70.

I beg you earnestly to believe that nothing but the sorrow and distraction I have been in by the death of my wife, increased by the suddenness with which it pleased God to surprise me therewith, after

a voyage so full of health and content, could have forced me to so long a neglect of my private concernments; this being, I do assure you, the very first day that my affliction, together with my daily attendance on other public occasions of his Majesty's, has suffered me to apply myself to the considering any part of my private concernments; among which, that of my doing right to you is no small particular: and therefore, as your charity will, I hope, excuse me for my not doing it sooner, so I pray you to accept now (as late as it is) my hearty thanks for your multiplied kindness in my late affair at Aldborough;* and in particular your courteous providing of your own house for my reception, had I come down; the entertainment you were also pleased to prepare for me, together with your other great pains and charges in the preserving that interest which you had gained, in reference to his Royal Highness's and my Lord Howard's desire on my behalf: in all which I can give you good assurance, that not only his Royal Highness retains a thankful memory of your endeavours to serve him, but I shall take upon me the preserving it so with him that it may be useful to you when you shall have any occasion of asking his favour. The like I dare promise you from my Lord Howard, when he shall return; and both from them and myself make this kindness of yours, and the rest of those gentlemen of the town

* His unsuccessful election contest.

who were pleased to concur with you, as advantageous both to yourself and them, and to the Corporation also, as if the business had succeeded to the best of our wishes: and this I assure you, whether I shall ever hereafter have the honour of serving them in Parliament or not, having no reason to receive any thing with dissatisfaction in this whole matter, saving the particular disrespect which our noble master, the Duke of York, suffered from the beginning to the end, from Mr. Duke and Captain Shippman, who, I doubt not, may meet with a time of seeing their error therein. But I am extremely ashamed to find myself so much outdone by you in kindness, by your not suffering me to know the expense which this business has occasioned you; which I again entreat you to let me do, esteeming your pains (without that of your charge) an obligation greater than I can foresee opportunity of requiting, though I shall by no means omit to endeavour it. So with a repetition of my hearty acknowledgments of all your kindness, with my service to yourself and lady, and all my worthy friends about you,

I remaine,

Your obliged friend and humble Servant,

S. P.

U. *orig.*

MR PEPYS TO SIR R. BROWN.

HONOURED SR, Navy Office, March 26, 1670.

I HAVE a suddaine occasion offered me of askeing your friendshipp, as well as a full assurance that I shalle not want it. Tis this: Mr Ascew, Clerk of Trinity-house, is dead. I have a brother of my own (John Pepys) whose relation to me could not tempt me to this motion, were it not that his sobriety, diligence, and education, (being a scholer, and I think in every respect qualified for the employment in a very different proportion to what Mr. Ascew's education could render him,) doth leade me to think it a service to ye Corporation to offer him to them. I ayme not soe much at ye sallarie for him, as the opportunitie, by this meanes, of introducing him to that sort of business for which I have for some time designed him. He is about thirty years of age, unmarried; his life that of a Scholers, as, having resided in the Universitie till, having past three or four yeares Master of Arts, I called him thence some time since to my owne tuition, and that acquaintance with business which my trade could leade him to. Now, Sr, knowing your influence upon the Society of Trinity-house, I pray you soe far to trust my report in this matter, as to thinke it worthy of your countenance by a word or two betweene this and Wednesday next, either to the body of that

house, or such members of it as you thinke may be most operative, in conjunction with that assistance which your recommendation shall receive from my Lord Sandwich, Lord Craven, and my brethren of this office, who have promised me to concern themselves thorowly in y^is^ matter, besides a lt^r^ which his Royal Highness was pleased to give mee on y^e^ same behalfe.

Your particular favour herein shall be owned with all possible expressions of thankfulness by

Your obedient Servant,

S. PEPYS.

B. L. *orig.*

M^R^ WREN TO M^R^ PEPYS.

SIR, November 9th, 1670.

HIS Majesty, having accidentally heard of some dispute between you and the Resident of Sweden, to prevent any further inconvenience that may happen, has, by my Lord Arlington, Principal Secretary of State, signified his pleasure to me to require you neither to send any chalenge to the said Resident of Sweden, nor to accept of any from him; but that as soon as you receive this you immediately attend the Lord Arlington.

I am,

Your most humble Servant,

M. WREN.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR W. COVENTRY TO M^R PEPYS.

Wensday Morning, halfe an hour past five,

SIR, (June 4, 1672.)

YOU may reasonably suppose, when you see my hand in the superscription of a letter to you, that it brings you the execution of what I promised yesterday, upon the discourse betwixt us. I beleeve you expect nothing lesse then a retracting it, which I confesse the nature of the thing (nor I hope my owne genius nor character in the world) would not lead you to expect, nor could I bee capable of it, without circumstances somewhat extraordinary.

Last night, after ten of the clocke, I receaved a letter which tells mee that M^r Wren, in consideration of his health, had left the fleet, and that H. Savile was his deputy, whoe (by his facility in the French language) I understand hath for some time bin usefull on board, in the affaires of that office; and now M^r Wren's sicknesse hath brought him into the execution of the other post alsoe. What hopes a deputy, executing a place by the permission of a master, may give himselfe of obtaining it in case of survivance, I know not; which, though it should bee without any intention on his R. H. part, however, if I should, after the knowledge of the case, endeavour to engage a sollicitor for another, the con-

sequences would bee, my sollicitor would faile mee (the circumstances considered), and I should disoblige not only one of my nearest relations, (and one whome I once did run into an inconvenience,) but a great many. This being the state of the case, I presume soe much upon your justice (and somewhat upon your kindnesse to mee) that I cannot doubt of your pardon that I omitt what should else have infallibly accompanied this. Next to the executing what I promised, I conceave the best discharge I can give myselfe is the hastening to give you this account of myselfe, which I hope (and persuade myselfe) will not lessen your opinion of that sincerity with which I professe to bee

Your most aff. humble Servant,

W. COVENTRYE.

B. L. *orig.*

MR SAVILE TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Burlington Bay, Prince, Aug. 14, 1672.

HIS Royal Highness has commanded me to write to you to send away with all possible dispatch, to Southwold Bay, the chaloupe that hee ordered should bee made for Monsr le Comte d'Estrées, that hee may have it ready for him when wee are there, which wee shall bee in a very little time, if his Highnesses resolutions are not prevented by ill weather, or some other unavoideble accidents.

Hee has farther ordered mee to acquaint you that, upon a report wee have heer, that Sir Rob. Paston is to bee called to the House of Lords, hee spoake to my Lord Harry Howard that you might be Burgesse of Rising, which his Lordship has very willingly consented to, both out of obedience to the Duke's commands, and out of kindnesse to you; and therefore it will bee your part to watche Sir Robert's promotion, and inquire into the truth of it, and acquaint my Lord H. Howard with it. I hope you have receaved the letter I sent you by the Duke's command, to assure you of the care hee will take in your owne private affayre, which hee mentioned to you the last time you were with him. I heartily wishe that during the short time of my being in office some opportunity would happen of showing you with how much truth I am

Your most faithful humble Servant,

HEN. SAVILE.

B. L. *orig.*

MR ST MICHEL TO MR PEPYS.

HONᴰ. SIR, Deale, August 14, 1672.

YOU dayly and howerly soe comble me with (not only expresions but allsoe) deeds of your worthyness and goodness, as well to my selfe as the rest of your most devoted humble creaturs heare, that I am as

well as my poor drooping mother, (whoose continuall illness since the death of my father gives me but litell hopes shee will survive him longe,) only but to be something longer a living wittness of your dearness to her poore childe, your late deare consort, my beloved sister, by that your noble, worthy, and kinde expresions, and promices to be still her benefactor; for which shee hath only (saith shee) the capasity left her to bless God for your prosperity, and to continue still her prayers to the Allmighty God to power upon you and yours multitude of heavenly blessings: these, Sir, are her owne expresions, and I am sure from the very botome of her harte and sowle. I am then, Sir, as I said, confuted in my selfe how I may ever strive to deserve the least of those your manyfould, gracious, good, kinde, fatherly, and deare (not only expresions) but efects, which I for ever shall owne.

Well, Sir, since I fear it will never lye in my power to serve you as I ought, (without devoteing my life and fortunes at your feete,) be pleased to acept and comande both upon all occasions, which you will finde with soe much zeale still, for you and your cause, that never man living will ever be named more gratefull (as I am in duty bounde) to your favours, and more zealous for your consernes and interest, then him who is proude to be, Sir,

Your most faithfull and obedient humble serv^{t},

B. S^{T} MICHEL.

Litell Samuel (whoe speakes now very pretely) desiers to have his most humble duty presented to his most hon[rd] Uncle and Godfather, which please to accept from your most humble litell disiple.

This day the Dragon is come into the Downes, which, to-moroe, God willing, I intend to muster. Pray present my most kinde and humble service to my cosen John Pepys.

B. S[T] M.

B. L. *orig.*

MR POVY TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, August 31, 1672.

I HAD this morning full discourse with the Lord Howard, who was telling mee how hee finds himself oppressed with his prerogative of recommending on elections; and how hee stands engaged to the King for Sir Francis North, to the Duchess of Cleveland for Sir John Trevor (hir councill and feoffee), and to the Duke for you; telling me by what circumstances the Duke attacked him: and I find not that hee hath any hesitation in the complying with the Duke on your behalf; though hee bee in much distraction how hee shall accommodate the other 2 persons. The present expedient is the putting what interests and force hee can for the getting the Sollicitor elected at Lyn. Yet in that particular hee conflicts with a great dilemma; because Cook, a youth of the

principall estate in Norfolk, stands at Lyn, and his Lordship is tender of giving him an opposition there, because the gent. of the countrie doe alreadie murmur at his disposing those places upon which hee hath a full and perticular influence upon strangers and courtiers, neglecting gentlemen of the countrie, who hold themselves disobliged thereby; and are more reasonably, perhaps, dissatisfied, that hee concernes himself at Lyn alsoe, where hee ought to leave them to a free competition, without concerning himself.

I took noe notice, that I had heard any thing of his concession to the Duke: but my advice is, that you goe on Monday to give him visitt at Arundell House, where I am sure you will not find him; but you are to see the porter, to write down your name, and not forget the acquainting his Lordship that you were to waite on him. Hee goes on Monday into Surrey, to return on Tuesday; and perhaps to goe with the King on Wensday to the Fleet, where he will receive your letter. It is not doubted but Sir Robert * will have his promised title, though I cannot yet heare that any thing is yet don in it. I shall enquire somewhat more closely, and you shall receive what can bee collected by

Sir,

T. Povy.

* Sir Robert Paston.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR WILLIAM COVENTRY TO M^R PEPYS.

S^R Minster Lovell, June 25, 73.

YOU may reasonably imagine, when you see a letter from mee, that it is to congratulate your new employment, which I persuade my selfe you will as easily beleeve mee to rejoyce at, as any man whatsoever; and should have acquiesced in that persuasion, without giving you the trouble of telling you soe, had I not bin sollicited by a servant of mine to intreat y^r favour to a brother of his, whose name is Robert Krewstub: my servant tells mee hee hath, during this and the last warre, bin employed as steward in the Navy; his ambition is to become a purser, of which hee doubts not to make his capacity evident, and to give good security. I know you, and the place you execute, too well to thinke it fitt for mee to recommend an unfitt man to you; but if hee appeare fitt for it, I doe very seriously entreat your favour to him. I am very unlikely ever to make you a returne, unlesse you have occasion to keepe a running horse at Burford, in which case I offer you my diligence to overlooke him; therefore you have it in your power to lay an obligation upon mee, without the least prospect of interest to sully it. I wish all you oblige may bee, as much as my

selfe, (and if soe you will bee happier then some of your predecessors),

Sir,

Your aff. humble Servant,

W. COVENTRYE.

B. L. *orig.*

DR H. BURTON TO MR. PEPYS.

SIR, Magdalene Coll. April 9, 1677.

THE foundation of that building in our College to which you are pleased to contribute is now laid, and they begin to want moneys to go on with it. I have said enough to tell you my busines, which is to desire you wil send yours to Mr William Potts, an apothecary, who lives at the Elephant and Castle, near St. Antholin's Church, in Queen-street, London, who is appointed Receiver in the city.

Sir, I would not have put you to so much trouble, but the indispensible busines has forced mee.

Sir, I am

Your most obliged and humble Servant,

HEZE. BURTON.

C.

MR PEPYS TO EDWARD, SECOND EARL OF SANDWICH.

My Lord, Derby House, 16 July, 1677.

Mr. Turner having done me the favour of acquainting me with his purpose of making your Lordship a visit in France, I did not think it would stand with my duty to let pass such an opportunity of letting your Lordship know that, as none owes so much, so, as few shall pay more, either of affection, honour, or endeavours of service to you and your honourable family, than myself; and that therefore, if, in any of the circumstances under which it has pleased God to place me, I may be in any sort useful to your Lordship, or it, I beg you will not either overlook your own right of commanding, or deny me the honour and satisfaction of discharging myself towards your Lordship, as becomes,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most bounden
and most obedient Servant,

S. P.

B. L. *orig.*

SERJEANT BERNARD TO M^R PEPYS.

S^R, Sept. 4th, 77. Brampton.

I FINDE M^r Pepys your father soe earnest in having his desyres and hopes accomplished, by a settlement of your lands in these parts upon M^rs Jackson; and knowing your great concernednesse to minister all the delight and ease you possibly can to the good old man, I thought fitt, upon the account of that true respect I beare to you both, to give you this short intimation how acceptable the hastning to perfect that worke would be to him. You have formerly expressed to me the only rubb in the way, which seemes to be fully answered by the charges you have beene att, and payments you have made vpon the account of the estate, which, sett forth by a bill in Chancery, will prevent all possible future reflections upon you, att least in my opinion, which is submitted to a much better, and your pardon begged for this trouble, occasioned only by the affections I have to M^r Pepys, my exceeding kind neighbour, and that great esteeme which is due to yourselfe from,

S^r,

Your most humble Servant,

J. BERNARD.

B. L. *orig.*

LAWRENCE HYDE* (then Ambassador) TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, Niêmguen, No. y^e 19, 1677.

THO I know you are a persone of so great and important employments as to have been well contented to spare the addition of trouble I am now giveing you, it may be not to have minded whether I had given it you or noe, I could not forgive myselfe for receiving so much kindnesse and favour from you in the sending my goods safe to me, without which I might very well have lost those small conveniencys my freinds had been getting for me. And haveing endeavoured to pay my respects and gratitude to you upon this occasion, I will not prolong your trouble, further then by assuring you that whenever it is in my power I will deserve this advance of obligation you have layd upon me, and shall ever hold myselfe bound to be very entirely,

Sir,

Your most faithfull humble Servant,

L. HYDE.

C.

M^R PEPYS TO GEORGE LORD BERKELEY.

MY LORD, Derby House, 22d February, 1677-8.

I AM greatly owing to your Lordship for your last favour at St. John's, and did (till now) reckon my-

* Afterwards Earl of Rochester.

self under no less a debt to my Ladies for the honour at the same time done me, in their commands touching Mr. Bonithan. But, my Lord, I have lately had the misfortune of being undeceived in the latter, by coming to know the severity with which some of my Ladies are pleased to discourse of me in relation thereto. I assure your Lordship, I was so big with the satisfaction of having an opportunity given me by my Ladies at once of obliging them, paying a small respect to you, and doing a good office to a deserving gentleman, that I did not let one day pass before I had bespoke and obtained his Majesty's and Royal Highness's promise of favour in Mr. Bonithan's behalf: and was so far afterwards from failing him in my further assistances with Captain Trevanion and others, that I took early care to secure him a lieutenancy (by a commission actually signed for him by the King) in the ship Stavereene, relying upon the character Captain Trevanion had given me of his capacity to abide the examination, established by the King, upon the promotion of lieutenants; which was not only the most I should have done in the case of a brother, but more than ever I did in any man's case before, or (for his sake) do think I shall ever do again. True it is, my Lord, that when, upon his examination by the officers of the Navy, he was found not so fully qualified for the office of lieutenant as was requisite, I did with all respect (and to his seeming satisfaction) advise him to pass a little longer time in the condition he

was then in, under a stricter application of himself to the practice of navigation. And (in pursuance of my duty to the King) I did acquaint him also with Mr. Bonithan's present unreadiness; and had thereupon a command given me for confirming the commission prepared for him upon another, who (upon examination at the same time with Mr. Bonithan) was found better qualified for it.* As to what I understand my Ladies are pleased to entertain themselves and others with, to my reproach, as if money had been wanting in the case, it is a reproach lost upon me, my Lord, who am known to be so far from needing any purgation in the point of selling places, as never to have taken so much as my fee for a commission or warrant to any one officer in the navy, within the whole time (now near twenty years) that I have had the honour of serving His Majesty therein,—a self-denial at this day so little in fashion, and yet so chargeable to maintain, that I take no pride, and as little pleasure, in the mentioning it, further than as it happily falls in here to my defence against the mistake the Ladies seem disposed to arraign me by on this occasion. Besides that, in the particular case of this gentleman, Lieut. Beele, who enjoys the commission designed for Mr. Bonithan, he is one whose face I never saw

* The Report of the Navy Commissioners, certifying Mr. Bonithan's insufficiency and Mr. Beele's competency to manage a ship, was enclosed in the letter.

either before or since the time of his receiving it, nor know one friend he has in the world to whom he owes this benefit, other than the King's justice and his own modest merit: which having said, it remains only that I assure your Lordship what I have so said is not calculated with any regard to, much less any repining at, the usage the Ladies are pleased to show me in this affair, (for 'tis fit I bear it), but to acquit myself to your Lordship in my demeanour towards them, as becomes their and,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most obedient Servant,

S. P.

C.

LORD BERKELEY TO M^R PEPYS.

Good Mr. Pepys, Berkeley House, February 23, 1677-8.

Though I thank you for the favour of your letter, yet I confess myself both much surprised and troubled to receive a letter from you upon such an occasion: so is my wife, who professes herself wholly innocent of any crime of charging you in thought, word, or deed, and hopes you will do her that right to believe so of her. My daughter* Berkeley says she expressed some trouble that the friend she recommended had not success, and that

* Probably Elizabeth, daughter of Baptist Noel, Viscount Campden, married to Sir Charles Berkeley, K. B., Lord B.'s eldest son.

she was told the Commissioners of the Navy did report they had given the same recommendations of the person she proposed, as they did of him that was accepted, for the lieutenant's place; which my daughter supposing to be true, wondered the more he lost the preferment: but by the copies enclosed in your's, it appears her Ladyship was very much misinformed. As for Mrs. Henrietta,* she is extremely troubled in saying any thing that gave you offence; and though she did not in the least intend it, yet she begs your pardon. And now, my good friend, though I am not under any accusation, and therefore need not say any thing to vindicate myself, yet give me leave upon this occasion to assure you, that there is no person has a better opinion of you than myself, nor is more sensible of your particular civilities to me; which I should be very glad to make a return of when in my power to serve you: and give me leave to add further, without flattery to you, and with great sincerity, that I believe our gracious master, His Majesty, is so fortunate in employing you in his service, that if he should lose you, it would be very difficult for his Majesty to find a successor so well qualified in all respects for his service, if we consider both your integrity, vast abilities, industry, and zealous affections for his service; and if his Majesty were asked the question, I

* Lord Berkeley's youngest daughter, who afterwards eloped with her brother-in-law, Ford Lord Grey.

will hold ten to one His Majesty declares himself of my opinion; so will I believe all that know you, more especially our fellow-traders, that are so conversant with you and obliged by you.

This is asserted as a great truth by

Sir,

Your very affectionate and hearty friend and Servant,

BERKELEY.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR THOMAS PEPYS,
Of Lynn Regis.

GOOD COUSIN, February 1, 1678-9.

I DO kindly thank you for your letter of yesterday, assuring you that I am not surprised, much less under any disappointment, from the contents of it; I knowing the world too well to expect more than is to be found in it: and I think mine to you did enough show you what I asked was rather out of respect to the town of Castle Rising, as having once been their servant,* than from any such advantage I propose to myself by it, as would suffer me to give way to your entering upon any expense for it; I having the good fortune of being so much better understood elsewhere, as to have at this time invitations from the magistracy of no less than

* In the preceding Parliament.

three* several Corporations (of somewhat greater names, though not more in my esteem than that of theirs) to accept of their elections. Therefore pray be under no further care on my behalf in this matter; the satisfaction of having discharged my duty to the gentlemen of Castle Rising being all I aim at, without troubling myself to reflect upon any forgetfulness on their parts towards me. As for those two worthy persons who now stand for their favours, Sir Robert Howard and Sir John Baber, they are both my honoured friends,† and as far as any interest of mine can bestead them, I do readily resign it to them.

And for the kindness I have received on this occasion from yourself, I shall always most thankfully own it by whatever testimony thereof I may be able to give, by suitable services to you and your family, remaining

Your truly affectionate kinsman
and humble Servant,
S. P.

* The three Corporations were Portsmouth; one of the Isle of Wight boroughs, of which Sir Robert Holmes was patron; and Harwich, for which Mr. P. was returned.

† The two Candidates, *Mr. Pepys's honoured friends,* were at the very time occupied in raising a *No Popery cry* against him, at Castle Rising.—*MS. Pepys Letters.*

C.

MR PEPYS TO COL. LEGGE AT PORTSMOUTH.

SIR, 13th February, 1678-9, at night.

SINCE I wrote to you by express, His R. H. being then abroad a-hunting, I have had opportunities to attend him with an account of yours to me this morning, and mine since to you, with His Majesty's and my Lord Treasurer's commands touching Sir John Ernle,* who I now understand from His R. H. is in town, and has spoken to His R. H. concerning this matter; and received for answer, what by the Duke's command I have now to acquaint you with; which is, that Colonel Norton having, as you write, finally declined standing for the town,† resolving to apply himself for Knight of the Shire, His R. H. does think it of great moment to His Majesty that Sir John Ernle be provided for, and that therefore all endeavours be used by Sir John Kempthorne, declining it; and otherwise that Sir John Ernle be chosen, in company with you, for that place. Which leaving with you by the Duke's command,

I remain,

Your most humble Servant,

S. P.

* He was Chancellor of the Exchequer.

† Of Portsmouth.

C.

THE EARL OF DANBY TO COL. LEGGE.

(Transmitted through Mr. Pepys.)

Sir, London, 13th February, 1678-9.

Mr. Pepys being returned to town, His Majesty has commanded him to do all he can for the election of Sir John Ernle at Portsmouth; and hearing that Sir John Kempthorne designs to stand, the King has enjoined Mr. Pepys to let him know, in his name, that he would have him to decline it himself, and to assist Mr. Chancellor, who is likely to be so necessary to His Majesty this Parliament, that he cannot want his service in the House. As he has laid his commands himself upon Mr. Pepys in this manner, so His Majesty has ordered me to signify this his pleasure to you, and to let you know that his service is so much concerned in it, that he would have you leave nothing undone that is in your power, for the obtaining that election for him,*

I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

Danby.

To Col. Legge, Portsmouth.

* In spite of this interference Sir John Kempthorne was returned.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR LIONEL JENKINS TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, Feb^y. 24, 167⅞.

NOTHING in the world could be more kind nor more generous than your letter of the 13th, by the yacht. The prospect that you and I had of embracing one another is now vanished; but no distance of time or place shall in the least diminish that faithfull cordiall respect I have for your person, and that very high esteem I have for your merits. If there was any honour or new employment designed for me, when I was so suddenly called home, I 'll take leave to tell it in your bosome, that I bless God with all my soule that it is otherwise disposed of; for I have had enough of this world: God give me grace to prepare for another. 'Tis true I am now putt upon a new commission, which, God knows, is a grief to me; and should never be my choice, if it were in my power. However, his Royal Highness may render it as easy as 'tis, in the present circumstances, capable of being to an honest man, that cannot but be (at such a time as this) full of anguishes for his King and his Country. I beg your favor in delivering the enclosed to His Royal Highness: 'tis to petition him to that effect. I pray par-

don me this boldnesse, and be pleas'd to believe, that I am with perfect truth,

Sir,

Your most humble and most faithful Servant,

L. JENKINS.

C.

MR PEPYS TO CAPTAIN LANGLEY, AT HARWICH.

SIR, Derby House, March 6, 1678-9.

YOUR late journey into Suffolk for the assisting of Mr. Allen's election, and mine into Kent on a similar occasion, have prevented my earlier acknowledging to you, both the kindness I received from you when I was at Harwich, and the letters you have sent me since my return thence. For the former of which, as well as those which concerned my election in general, as what respect you showed me in your particular house, I return both you and Mrs. Langley my most hearty thanks; assuring you of my taking all occasions of answering the same, by whatever service I shall be able to do you and your family. Nor shall I be less solicitous to acquit myself as I ought to do to the whole body of the Corporation, and every member of it, in return for the extraordinary expressions of their good will which I have so lately received the benefit of from them. And this I entreat you to communicate, with my most humble services to Mr. Mayor and the rest of

my worthy friends, the gentlemen of the town, as you shall have opportunity for it.

For what you write touching the discourses you have met with in your neighbourhood, about the election Harwich has made in their choice of Sir Anthony Deane and me, as if he were an Atheist, and myself a Papist, I take the suggestions which any shall make of that kind to be so foolish and malicious, that I shall not give myself the trouble to say, or you to read, more in answer thereto than this: viz. that as to Sir A. Deane, whoever knows him as well as our friends at Harwich, and I do, knows that he hath too much wit to be an Atheist; it being the fool only that Solomon tells us says in his heart, "There is no God." And as for my being a Papist, let them but examine the entries in the Parliament-books, upon occasion of a controversy some time happening between a great Lord and myself upon that subject; and they shall find such a trial and proof of my Protestancy, as I doubt no private man in England can show but myself upon record in Parliament. And this, I say, is all I shall think now necessary to urge between you and me, in defence of my partner and myself, and justification of Harwich's choice of us for their servants. But if you do in the least apprehend that what has been said on this occasion, to our prejudice, has made any impressions upon any other of our friends in the Corporation, to the shaking them in the good opinion

they had conceived of us in this particular of religion, as well as in other things, I do hold it a point so considerable, that though we are already possessed of the benefit of the Corporation's kindness in the choice of us, yet I am of opinion, and believe Sir A. Deane will be of the same mind with me, that we ought to be as much concerned in giving the Corporation satisfaction therein now, as we should have done had the doubt been raised before our election; and therefore, I entreat you, in your next, to be very open with me, whether you think there be any in the whole number of Electors, from Mr. Mayor downwards, who has the least scruple remaining with him touching our devotion towards God Almighty; for if so, I shall, in the absence of Sir A. Deane, undertake for both, that we will remove it by such evidences of our faith and devotion, conformable to the true Protestant doctrine and worship of the Church of England, as shall leave no ground for any Corporation in England (in comparing elections with respect to religion) to reproach Harwich with the choice of her Burgesses.

Your most faithful Friend to serve you,

S. P.

C.

THE DUKE OF YORK TO MR PEPYS.

Hague, April 24, 1679.

THE place that I came from afforded so little news, that it was not at all necessary for me to write to you, only to let you know I had received yours, in which you gave me an account of the loss of the Marigold prize at Tangier. I hope we shall now soon hear of the arrival of Sir J. Narborough; for then we shall have some more strength at home, though not so much as I think ought to be at sea, considering the ships they say the French are fitting out. This goes to you by my page, Mr. Hickman, who I desire may go a volunteer in one of the convoys for Newfoundland; and if Captain Lloyd be one, that he may go with him: which is all I shall now say, but that you shall always find me the same to you.

JAMES.

C.

THE DUKE OF YORK TO MR PEPYS.

Hague, April 25, 1679.

I WOULD not let this bearer, Captain Sanders, go, without writing to you by him, to let you know that

I stopped him when he came to Antwerp, intending to have come hither in him; but, by the negligence of our pilot, we came on ground near Bergen-up-Zoom, so that I was forced to go on board the Dutch yatch; but did not stir from thence till we got him off. She is now at Helveotsluys; and, if this wind continue, will soon be at Greenwich. I do intend to go to-morrow to Amsterdam: my chief business is to see the ships and magazines there. I design to be back on Friday, and the next week to return to Brussels. I long to hear of Sir J. Narborough's being arrived with you, for one does not know what may happen as to France. I wish things may go, where you are, as they ought; and be assured you shall find me as kind to you as ever.

JAMES.

C.

MR PEPYS TO THE DUKE OF YORK.

Derby-House, May 6, 1679.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,

I ACKNOWLEDGE, with all humility and thankfulness, the honour of your Highness's letters of the 24th and 25th of the last; and do, with equal shame and grief, observe how much your Highness's solicitude (even at this distance) for the security of this kingdom against the power of France, does exceed

all that we ourselves have yet expressed upon that subject, otherwise than by a general but inactive restlessness under our apprehensions of the danger; but without any alteration made, since your Royal Highness's departure, in the state of our ships or coasts, other than what is consequential to their having lain so much longer neglected. Sir John Narborough's last letters were of the 7th and 17th of March, from Alicant, where, having newly met with his Majesty's orders for his coming home, (after a short visit to Algier,) he therein told me he would accordingly proceed forthwith to Port Mahon, for the settling some matters in that place, and from thence to Algier; so as to be at Tangier (in his way homeward) about the 7th of April. Since which, though we have wanted advice from him wholly, yet, by a letter I have seen from a slave at Algier, of the 1st of April, it appears that he came before that town the 25th, and departed the 29th of March, after having sent two of his captains ashore to treat of a peace, but without effect. This only is added by the slave, that had Sir John Narborough staid one day more in the road, those of Algier had certainly made a peace with him, that Government having, it seems, afterwards expressed some trouble that it was not done; by which calculation of time we may now, from day to day, expect his being here. I have remembered your Highness's command in reference to Captain Lloyd's being appoint-

ed one of the Newfoundland convoys, (which his Majesty has been pleased to agree to,) in company with Captain Talbot in the Mary Rose, Captain Priestman in the Antelope, and Captain Kempthorne in the Dover, and will take care that Mr. Hickman be entertained as a volunteer with Captain Lloyd. How his Majesty has been pleased (among his other great changes) to dispose of the Admiralty, by a new Commission to these gentlemen, viz. Sir Henry Capel, Mr. Dan. Finch, Sir Tho. Ley, Sir Thomas Meres, Mr. Vaughan, Sir Hum. Winch, and Mr. Hales of Kent, your Highness (I doubt not) has many days since known; nor shall I think it becoming me to interpose any thoughts of mine touching his Majesty's choice therein, more than for his, and his service's sake, I could wish his naval arrangements to be such as for a time might allow these worthy gentlemen opportunity of being informed in the work of their great office, before they be urged to much execution in it. And this I am the bolder in wishing, since they have taken upon themselves the performance of that branch of the Admiral's task which his Majesty was pleased, for the ease of his last Commissioners, to reserve the trouble of to himself, namely, the issuing all sailing instructions to his fleet and ships; his Majesty having, at the instance of these gentlemen, put that part also in their hands, together with the granting of all officers in the navy, in the same

manner as it has at any time been exercised by the Lords Admirals of England. For what concerns my own particular, your Highness was pleased to foretell me, at your going hence, what I was soon after to look for; and it is come to pass. For whether I will or no, a Papist I must be, because favoured by your Royal Highness, and found endeavouring, on all fitting occasions, to express, in the best manner I can, the duty and gratitude due to your Highness from me. But how injuriously soever some would make those just endeavours of mine towards your Highness inconsistent with Protestancy, neither they, nor any ill usage I can receive from them, shall (by the grace of God) make me any more quit the one, than I suspect your Royal Highness will ever take offence at my perseverance in the other. His Majesty is, indeed, pleased to express a much more favourable opinion of me, and my slender qualifications for his service, than I dare own my right to; and (as an instance thereof) has not spared to tell me how much weight he is pleased to place upon my experience in the Navy, for supplying, by my Secretaryship, what his present choice of Commissioners may possibly be found less perfect in: nor shall I think it becoming me to dispute the giving His Majesty my service on whatever terms he shall think fit to require it from me. But as your Royal Highness well knows how far I had, not long since, made it my humble motion, and pressed it upon your favour,

that after almost twenty years' continued drudgery in the Navy, to the rendering myself almost blind, and otherwise disabled in health to support it much longer, His Majesty would be pleased to take the residue of my small service by admitting me into the Commission of the Admiralty: so truly, Sir, I have now, upon other considerations purely relative to his service, made the same motion to the King, upon occasion of this change. For if I was truly conscious of being become less able to bear the fatigue of my office any longer, under a Commission that had many members of it competently furnished for its execution, besides the easy and helpful recourse I had at all times had to His Majesty himself, and your Royal Highness, in matters needing it, (and those, as old a Navyman as I am, not a few,) how much less fit ought I to think myself to go through this task, when, not only stripped of all those helps, but (to say no worse) charged with a new piece of duty, and that not a little one, of informing those who should inform and are to command me; and I to remain accountable for all the ill success that should attend my obeying those commands, though probably differing from my own advice. Besides, however fairly some of these gentlemen seemed disposed towards my continuance in this Secretaryship, yet that compliance of theirs I well know to be grounded upon some opinion they have of the necessaryness of my service to them till they have obtain-

ed a stock of knowledge of their own; and then farewell! But others there be, with whom your Royal Highness knows (what converts soever they are now to be thought!) I have for many years lived in a constant state of war, they censuring, and I defending, the management of the navy; and with such success on the navy's side, as to have always met with too great an appearance of His Majesty's well accepting my humble endeavours therein, that, however our conjunction may now succeed in reference to His Majesty's service, I should not promise myself any satisfaction from them, especially upon terms so unequal, as my being brought down to be a servant to them, when the dignity of the trust I have so long had the honour of serving His Majesty in, might, I hope, be thought to have set me upon a level with them. Whereto I have humbly to add, what some have not spared publicly to let fly in opposition to my continuance in this office, namely, that so long as Mr. Pepys should be there, his Royal Highness remains in effect Admiral. In which, though they do me a much greater honour than either I deserve, or their malignity intends me, yet, Sir, I cannot but so far consider the importance of having all rubs removed, which may be either of impediment to the happy going on of this great part of the King's service, or give any unnecessary occasion of keeping alive the jealousies touching your Royal Highness, that if His Majesty may as well

secure to himself the full use of my service, and your Royal Highness receive no less content from my being in the Commission than in my present post, (which you were pleased, upon my former motion to that purpose, to express your well-liking of,) I see no inconvenience (but to myself) likely to arise from His Majesty's giving them the satisfaction of his withdrawing me from this odious Secretaryship; I being for these reasons not only contented to submit to, but desire it, and shall be most ready to give my assistance in this Commission with the same faithfulness and industry (though not with the same private satisfaction) wherewith I ought, and should, were your Royal Highness at the head of it. Which having said, I make it my humble prayer to your Royal Highness to interpret with your usual justice my deliberation upon this subject, pardoning ought that shall happen not to find your full liking, as being designed most entirely for the benefit of His Majesty's service. But if it shall be my better fortune to meet with your Royal Highness's approbation in what I have here humbly offered, I then make it my suit to your Royal Highness, that you will be pleased to consider how far it may be fit for your Royal Highness to enforce from yourself this my humble proposal to His Majesty, for my being transferred from the Secretaryship into the Commission; your Royal Highness well knowing, that, however bounteous you have always been to me in

your frequent callings on me, to the improvement of your favours to my benefit with His Majesty, I have never to this day done it to the obtaining sixpence from the Crown by any boon extraordinary beyond the plain allowance of my office, and not that neither; yet by much more than all I have else reserved in the world to depend upon, as your Highness was pleased to be informed from me by particulars, (and from you the King,) just before your going. So as, while the sincerity of my wishes for the weal of his service prompts me to this voluntary divesting myself of my present employment, I should be in very ill condition to bear its not being made up to me by His Majesty granting, for his service's sake (as well as in justice to your Royal Highness's mediation, and his own promises in my favour,) the latter part of my motion for his placing me in the Commission, or at least making some other provision for me as one superannuated in his service.

Wherein, nevertheless, submitting myself still to your Royal Highness's disposal, and beseeching Almighty God to put some timely bounds to your misfortunes, whatever becomes of mine, I, in all humility, remain,

May it please your Royal Highness,
Your Royal Highness's most obedient
and most dutiful Servant,

S. P.

C.

THE DUKE OF YORK TO MR PEPYS.

Bruxelles, May 23, 1679.

YOURS, by Captain Sanders, I received yesterday morning, and look on what you propose as so reasonable, that I send you here enclosed a letter to His Majesty as you desired, and send it with a flying seal, that you may read it before you deliver it to see how you like it; and truly I hope His Majesty will do it: I am sure he ought, and it will do more good to reward one old servant than to take off twenty mutineers. I have not time to say more, but that you shall always find me firm to you.

JAMES.

C.

THE DUKE OF YORK TO THE KING.

Bruxelles, May 22, 1679.

I HOPE your Majesty will pardon me for writing to you in behalf of an old servant of yours in the Navy, that has long and faithfully served you. It is Mr. Pepys, who now, upon this change in the Admiralty, is like to suffer, without your Majesty's favour; and truly I think, should he be quite laid aside, I believe the service there would not be so

well carried on, and those who are named to be Commissioners of the Admiralty, though in other affairs they are very able men, yet must needs be very raw in that, and will want one amongst them that understands it; therefore, what I have humbly to offer to your Majesty in Mr. Pepys's behalf is, that you will be pleased to add him to that Commission, and let him be one of their number. Sure none can find fault with your Majesty's doing it for him, when they consider his long service in the Navy, and that you do it for him as a recompence to him for all his services. And besides, I think it very necessary for your service always, and the easiest and less chargeable way of doing something for him that can be thought on; for give me leave to say, your Majesty is bound to do something for him that has spent so many years in your service to your satisfaction. Pray, Sir, pardon me for being earnest in this affair; I can never help being so where I think your honour concerned, and I wish all your subjects were as true Englishmen, and as dutiful and loyal as I am and shall ever be.

JAMES.

C.

MR PEPYS TO THE DUKE OF YORK.

Tower, June 9, 1679.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,

I SHOULD not have thought it in any wise becoming me to trouble your Royal Highness with the notice of any thing relating to the present difficulties I lie under, otherwise than as they serve for the necessary excuse of my no earlier owning the favour of your Royal Highness's by Captain Sanders, which found me in the custody under which I, with Sir Anthony Deane, do now remain, upon no less suggestions than those of popery, felony, piracy, and treason, but so grounded as to render it hard for me to tell your Royal Highness which of the two enjoys the greater pleasure; whether Mr. Harbord in public, from the contemplation of the conquest his malice has obtained over me, or I in private, from what my innocence tells me I shall some time or other (if any justice may be hoped for) obtain against him. Hardships, however, I do and shall suffer contentedly, and the more in that I had the honour of having my duty to your Royal Highness assigned for the real cause of what my adversaries are pleased artificially to pretend, of Popery and other like chimeras: for, begging your Royal Highness to believe that, as your Royal Highness shall never receive any dishonour from the favour you

have been observed to incline towards me, so neither shall any of the hard usages which the malignity of some, or want of information in others, can subject me to, render me either less zealous in my duty and allegiance to my Royal Master, or less forward in the payment of that gratitude, which even that Protestancy of mine the world would be thought so doubtful of, exacts from me towards your Highness, and shall have it to the last point of my fortune and life. For what concerns your Royal Highness's particular goodness to me in your late letter to His Majesty, the condition I am in puts it out of my power to apply it to my benefit, but not so as to make me any thing doubtful of the fruits of it in His Majesty's justice, so soon as the justice I am waiting for from lower hands shall put me into a capacity of asking it. Towards which, referring your Royal Highness in all humility to Sir John Werden for some particulars, wherein your present aid and direction may be of instant benefit to me under my present misfortune,

I pray God protect Your and Her Royal Highness, and am,

May it please Your Royal Highness,

Your R. H.'s most obedient and ever most dutiful Servant,

S. P.

B. L. *orig.*

MR MAULYVERER TO MR PEPYS.

HONRD SIR, (Magd. Coll. Camb.) Nov. xxix, 1679.

THIS is to return the humble thankes of our whole Society, and particularly myne owne, for the great favour and kindenes with which you have been pleas'd to oblige us. The money, indeed, was (by the bond) payable the last Michaelmas was twelve-moneths, so that you might justly have expected to have heard from us about it before this time. We do beg your pardon for this neglect, and shall allwayes acknowledge ourselves endebted to you for this and all your other charitable remembrances of Magdalene College. We hope to be able to pay you in a short time, and therfore desire to know when you wil be pleas'd to call for it in. We had made a tender of it before this time, had not some of our benefactours been very slow in paying their subscriptions. We have not yet finished the inside, and I know not when we shall; however, we will rather let it stand unfinished than suffer our just debts to be unpay'd. Humble service from the Master and Fellows concludes this, from,

Sir,

Yours, &c.

JOH. MAULYVERER.

B. L. *orig.*

DR PEACHELL* TO MR PEPYS.

Magdalene Coll. Cambridge,

HONOUR'D SIR, Jan. 11th, $\frac{80}{81}$.

AFTER I bid you good night in Cheap-side, ye 13th day of 10ber, I staid in London a fortnight, but was so tender, and had so much adoe to preserve my health, that I was prevented in some measure in the pursuit of my businesse; and particularly in taking that decent and respectful leave of my friends which I thought was requisite, which makes me give you the trouble of this missive, on purpose to acknowledge my own and the Colledge's great obligations to you. I hope to have some good view of our concerne by next Easter Terme; and if the Parliament give His Majesty money, I doubt not but our

* John Peachell, S. T. P., Vicar of Stanwick, and Prebendary of Carlisle, made Master of Magdalene Coll. 1679; from which office, as well as that of Vice-Chancellor, he was suspended by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, May 7, 1687, for disobeying the Royal Mandate. He was, however, restored by King James II.'s Letter to the Headship, October 24, 1688, and died 1690. Lord Dartmouth, in a MS. note to Burnet's History, mentions that Dr. Peachell starved himself to death: Archbishop Sancroft having rebuked him for setting an ill example in the University by drunkenness and other loose conduct, he did penance by four day's abstinence; after which he would have eaten, but could not.

friends will be the more free to supply us. Although it be counted even Popery, yet I cannot but pray God to preserve us from the tumults, confusions, and rebellion of 1641 & 42, which seeme to threaten us on one hand, as much as Popery on the other. I feare God hath a controversy still with the land: but I will not preach, onely pray for your health and happinesse, and rest,

S^r^, your much obliged Serv^t^,

J. PEACHELL.

B. L.

MR PEPYS TO HIS COUSIN ROGER PEPYS.

HONOURED COUSIN, March 26, 1681.

THIS comes to kiss your hands, and my cousin your Lady's, with many thanks for her and your last favours at Impington: since which it hath pleased God, by a continued sickness of my Sister's, to prevent my coming to any determination touching my house at Brampton; for that my thoughts therein would be much governed by my having or not having her to reside there for the better looking after my small affairs, as well as her own, about that place, my dependencies here being still such as will not, I doubt, for some time give me leisure to retire thither myself; which (as public matters go, without any hopes in my view of their bettering) is

the first thing I could wish to compass. But my Sister's illness being become such as our best physicians here (where she has for some months been) can give me no assurance of any speedy recovery, I find it inconvenient for me to delay any longer my taking some resolutions in that matter; and, therefore, remembering (though imperfectly) a motion you were pleased to make to me about this house, when I last waited on you, I thought it becoming me to advertise you so far of it, as may give me the satisfaction of knowing whether, in my proceeding herein, I can have any opportunity of serving you.

I remember also the little things you were pleased to bespeak of me,—I mean my model and two pictures: which, however I may happen to dispose of the house, I shall with great pleasure make good to you my promise of, by preferring them to a place with you at Impington, whenever a convenience shall offer itself for their conveyance thither. So, with my desires also of understanding how it fares with you in your health and my cousin's,

I remain both her and your
Most affectionate Kinsman and humble Servant,
S. P.

B. L. *orig.*

CESARE MORELLI* TO M^R PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, The 11 April, 1681.

I DID receive your last letter, dated the 9^th^ of these month, with much grief, haveing an account of your painfull feaver: I pray God it will not vex your body to much; and if by chance it should vex you longer, there is here a man that can cure it with simpathetical power, if you please to send me down the pearinghs of the nailes of both your hands and your foots, and three locks of hair of the top of your crown. I hope, with the grace of God, it will cure you.

As for the compositions of them two masters, in my jugement (though weak) I like better Baptist's works than Pedro's, becase Baptist work masterly, as you shall perceive betwixt their bases. All Baptist's bases are singable, where many of Pedro's are not so. Herewith my humble respects remaine,

Honoured Sir,

Your most faithfull Serv^t^,

CESARE MORELLI.

* He appears to have been a Music-master. Many of his compositions are preserved in the Pepysian Library.

C.

MR PEPYS TO THE DUKE OF YORK.

Sat. May 14, 1681.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,

As I forbear offering your Royal Highness interruptions, where there is nothing extraordinary requiring the contrary, so am I no less ready to give your Highness the earliest advice I can of ought falling within my notice, wherein either His Majesty's name or yours are interested, as they appear to be in the enclosed paper, which is a copy of an Address intended to be presented to His Majesty by the body of the Trinity House, conducted by their Master the Earl of Berkeley; in which, though your Royal Highness will find more occasion of observing how little than how much your servants (and particularly myself) are yet able to do in discharge of their duties to the King and yourself, yet such as it is, and such as the suddenness of the opportunity offered us for doing it would suffer it to be, I trust your Royal Highness will take it in good part, as coming from hands that will not fail of paying both His Majesty and your Royal Highness fuller proofs of their duty than this, whenever God Almighty shall administer occasion for it. And could I tell how far your Royal Highness would take it for one, to have a like application made to

His Majesty from the commanders and officers of the Fleet, I should not (with the King's approval) let that also lie long unattempted, or (I hope) uneffected.

With restless prayers to Heaven for a further degree of quiet to His Majesty, and satisfaction to your Royal Highness,

I, in all humility, am,

May it please your Royal Highness,

Your Royal Highness's ever most obedient and dutiful Servant,

S. P.

C.

THE DUKE OF YORK TO M^R^ PEPYS.

Edinburgh, May 21, 1681.

By the last post I had yours of the 14th, with the copy of the Address which was to be presented by the Trinity House, and never doubted but they would always do their parts as became loyal subjects: and I am sure it will not be your fault if all, where you have any thing to do, do not what becomes them. As for what you propose, for the commanders and officers of the Fleet to present such an Address to His Majesty, I do not think it necessary, nor indeed proper, since there can be no doubt of their loyalty; and that it is not necessary or usual for people to doubt of such as have such immediate dependance, or are in pay; and I think

what has been done by the Trinity House is sufficient for the seamen: I wish all the landmen would do their parts as well. I shall say no more to you now, but to assure you, you shall always find me ready to show you what kindness I can.

Pray send me a copy of the Relation of His Majesty's escape from Worcester; 'tis only for my own satisfaction, and I shall let no copies be taken of it.

JAMES.

C.

MR PEPYS TO THE DUKE OF YORK.

June 4, 1681.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,

I HAVE had the honour of your Royal Highness's of the 21st of May, and do most humbly and readily acquiesce in your Royal Highness's reasonings, upon what (from the encouragements I found given to that which was then on foot of the like kind in the Lieutenancy here, and some temporizings, which more than myself have noted, in persons whose past benefits and present dependencies would least have suffered me to expect them from) I was lately led to the presumption of mentioning to your Royal Highness about sea commanders, &c. But it was barely mentioned, and shall have no further place from me: for what your Royal Highness is pleased to command

from me touching the Worcester paper, my covetousness of rendering it as perfect as the memory of any of the survivors (interested in any part of that memorable story) can enable me to make it, has led me into so many distant inquiries relating thereto, as have kept me out of a capacity of putting it together as I would, and it ought, and shall be, as soon as ever I can possess myself of all the memorials I am in expectation of towards it: which I shall also, for your Royal Highness's satisfaction, use my utmost endeavours in the hastening; begging your Royal Highness in the mean time to receive this transcript of what I took from His Majesty's own mouth, with a considerable addition I have since obtained to it in writing from Colonel Philips, suitable to what I am promised, and daily look for from Father Hurleston.* Which humbly tendering to your Royal Highness, I do in all humility remain,

May it please your Royal Highness,
Your Royal Highness's most dutiful,
Faithful, and obedient Servant,
S. P.

* *Query*, Huddlestone.

B. L. *orig.*

DUCHESS OF NORFOLK* TO Mr PEPYS.

Sir, Waybreg, July 15, 81.

I am encoreged to geve you thes trubell, and beg a favor of you, knoing the regard you ever had for my Lord Duke desest, and his oblegations to you; which is, that you well own, as for yourself, a parsell of Scottch plad of ten or a leven peses, or geve me leve to order them to be derected to you, that I may with les trubell com by them; becaus now in my abcenc I have letell entreist in town, which is the resen I entrett thes of you: but if it be the lest enconvenanc to you, I also beg you frely ancer me so, and when it coms in my way to serve you, notwithstanding, I shall to my power lett you se I redely wold obleg you to my uttmost power, as

Your Servant,

Norfolke.

Sr Mills Cooks sonn has promised me to geve thes to your hands.

* Lady Mary Mordaunt, daughter and sole heir of Henry Earl of Peterborough, married in 1677 to Henry, seventh Duke of Norfolk, from whom she was divorced in 1700, and soon afterwards became the wife of Sir John Germain. Ob. 1705.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Sayes Court, Dec. 6, 1681.

IN consequence of your commands, &c. I have sent you already two large sea-charts, and now, with a third, I transmit the sheets I have long since blotted about the late Dutch war; for which I should yet make another apology, besides its preface, were it not that you well understand the prejudices I lay under at that time, by the inspection of my Lord Treasurer Clifford, who would not endure I should moderate my style when the difference with Holland was to be the subject, nor with much patience suffer that France should be suspected, though in justice to truth, evident as the day, I neither would nor could conceal what all the world must see; how subdolously they dealt, and made us their property all along. The interception of *

letter to his master, p. 260, is abundantly pregnant of this, and ought to open our eyes, unless it be that we design to truckle under that power, and seek our ruin with industry. Sir, you will pardon this severe reflection, since I cannot think of it without emotion. Now, as to the compiler's province, it is not easily to be imagined the sea and ocean of papers, treaties declarations, relations, letters, and other pieces that I have been obliged to rail through, read over, note,

* Illegible in the MS.

and digest, before I set pen to paper: I confess to you the fatigue was insufferable, and for the more part did rather oppress and confound me, than enlighten; so much trash there was to sift and lay by: and I was obliged to peruse all that came to hand, and a better judgment than mine had been requisite to elect and dispose the materials that were then apt for use. This, Sir, I dare pronounce you will find before you have prepared all your *materiam abstructam* for the noble and useful work you are meditating.* Nor did I desist here, but had likewise made provision for that which was to follow the Treaty of Breda; though I honestly restored every scrip that had been furnished me from the cabinets of the Secretaries, and other persons, which were originals; yet blame myself for returning those letters and pieces I received from my Lord Treasurer, because I think I might have retained them with better confidence than he to carry them away with him into Devonshire, *unde nulli retrorsum.* That I did not proceed with the rest is accountable to his successor,† who, cutting me short of some honest pretentions I had to his kindness more than ordinary, (if you knew all,) I cared not to oblige an ungrateful age, and perhaps the world is delivered from a fardle of impertinencies. Clifford, his predecessor, was,

* The History of the English Navy.

† Thomas Viscount Dunblaine, afterwards Earl of Danby and Duke of Leeds.

abating his other imperfections, a generous man, friendly to me, and I verily believe of clean hands: I am sure I was obliged to him; the other had been so to me and mine. A haughty spirit is seldom accompanied with generosity; but that is all past. I know it has been wondered upon what pretence I should have sought to sit at the Navy Board; and I have been as much astonished why some Honoraries, who sat long there, were no more industrious or useful than haply I should have been, whilst, to commute for my ignorance of wear and tear, I might yet perhaps have been subservient to such a genius as Mr. Pepys, and, by his direction and converse, not alltogether an unprofitable member. Something, you see, I should have been digging for my wages and serving the master builders, though I were myself no architect. But let that go also.

Your most humble and faithful Servant.

J. EVELYN.

B. L.

MR PEPYS TO SIR THOMAS BECKFORD,

Alderman of London.

SIR, Feb. 17, 1681-2.

YOU were lately pleased to tell me you would do me the favour to accommodate me with your scarlet gown, for Signior Vario, the King's painter, to make

use of in the picture he is preparing for Christ's Hospital. I intreat you to send it me in its bag by the bearer, and will be accountable to you for its speedy return without injury. I kiss your hands, and am, &c.

S. P.

B. L.

MR PEPYS TO THE LORD VISCOUNT BROUNCKER.

My Lord, Newmarket, March 13th, 1681-2.

The King received the Duke at his coming with all expressions of kindness; and though the Duke was pleased to tell me last night that the King (whose commands should ever be his guide) had not yet declared any thing of his pleasure touching his stay here, and remove hence with him to London, yet I find every body concluding, and all things in appearance concurring, that he shall do both. So that I believe your Lordship will be eased of a journey hither, which truly would be found very troublesome to you, and your accommodation here very uneasy, the town being already very full, and hourly filling. Besides that, I have to tell you from the Duke, (upon my delivering him the message intrusted me with) that he is most sensible of your

particular duty and goodwill to him, (they are his own words,) and that he wants not, and therefore would by no means have you think of giving him so inconvenient a proof of it, as he apprehends your visiting him here might prove to you in your health; rather desiring you (for that reason) to respite it till he can meet you at White-hall. Mr. Pearce, however, I find mighty thoughtful and inquisitive after accommodations for your Lordship; but I doubt not but a day or two more will put you and us out of all fear of needing it: for I am already satisfied that the Duke will not return to Scotland without seeing London, nor then (I hope) but to fetch the Duchess; our Ministers being in all appearance very respectful and obsequious to him, and that squabble about the inn adjusted, my Lord Conway most readily rectifying the mistakes his servants had made, at his first coming, in that matter.

I have not yet been at Mrs. Nelly's,* but I hear Mrs. Knight is better, and the King takes his repose there once or twice daily.

Your brother Hales is all the Representative your Board yet has here, but more (I hear) are expected, and of the Navy a whole host.

I kiss your Lordship's hand, and my Lady Williams's, and am,

My Lord, &c.

S. P.

* Nell Gwynn.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, April 28, 1682.

CONSIDERING how far your laudable zeal still extends to all things that any way concern the actions of this nation at sea, and that you despise not the least things that may possibly be of use, I make no scruple of sending you all my blotted fragments, which yet with no small pains you will find I had collected, in order to a further progress in the History of the Dutch War. I should be perfectly ashamed of the farrago, when I reflect upon the more precious materials you have amassed; but you know where Virgil found gold, and you will consider that these were only minutes and tumultuary hints relating to ampler pieces, infirm and unfit to be put into the building, but prepared to work on. It is not imaginable to those who have not tried, what labours an historian that would be exact is condemned to; he must read all, good and bad, and remove a world of rubbish before he can lay the foundation. So far I had gone, and it was well for me I went no farther, and better for the reader on many accounts, as I am sure you find by what I have already been so weak as to show you; and yet I cannot forbear. You will find among the rest, in a little Essay, how what I have written in English would show in Latin, ashamed as I

was to see the history of that war published in that universal and learned language, and that in just and specious volumes, whilst we only told our tale to ourselves, and suffered the indignities of those who prepossessed the world to our prejudice; and you know how difficult a thing it is to play an after-game, when men's minds are perverted and their judgments prepossessed. Our sloth and silence in this diffusive age, greedy of intelligence and public affairs, is a great fault, and I wonder our politicians that are at the helm take no more care of it, since we see what advantages reputation alone carries with it in Holland, Genoa, Venice, and even our East India Commission; whereas all wise men know they are neither so rich, wise, or powerful, intrinsically, and that it is the credit and estimation the vulgar has of them which renders them considerable. It was on this account I chose the action at Bergen; not that I thought it to be the most glorious or discreet, (for in truth I think much otherwise), but for that the exploit was entire, and because I had seen what the Dane had published in Latin much to our dishonour. How close I have kept to my text you will find by collation, and whether nervous and sound, none can better judge. That I did not proceed need not be told you. The peace was concluded; my patron resigned his staff: his successor was unkind and unjust to me. The Dutch Embassador complained of my Treatise of

Commerce and Navigation, which was intended but for a prolusion, and published by His Ma^ty's encouragement before the peace was quite ratified, though not publicly till afterwards. In sum, I had no thanks for what I had done, and have been accounted since, I suppose, an useless fop, and fit only to plant coleworts, and I cannot bend to mean submissions; and this, Sir, is the history of the Historian. I confess to you, I had once the vanity to hope, had my patron continued in his station, for some (at least) honorary title that might have animated my progress, as seeing then some amongst them whose talents I did not envy: but it was not my fortune to succeed. If I were a young man, and had the vanity to believe any industry of mine might recommend me to the friendship and esteem of M^r Pepys, as I take him to be of a more enlarged and generous soul, so I should not doubt but he would promote this ambition of mine, and not think one that would labour for the honour of his country, in my way, unworthy some regard. This almost prompts me to say the same to him that Joseph did to Pharaoh's exauctorated butler, whose restoration to grace he predicted,—

"Tantum memento mei cum bene tibi fuerit."

And so farewell.

Dear Sir,

Raptim. J. E.

B. L.

MR PEPYS TO MR HEWER.

MR. HEWER, Edinburgh, Monday May 8, 1682.

AFTER having told you that the Duke is well, and (then) myself, I may safely take notice to you of what will, I know, soon become the talk of the town, and be very differently entertained by it; but be their constructions of it what the worst part of them please, our solace must be that the Duke is well arrived here, though with a greater loss in his train than we can yet make any just computation of, by reason of the Kitchin yacht not being yet come in; which (of all the yachts) had most opportunity of saving men, as lying nearest and longest about the wreck of the Gloucester, which struck upon the edge of the (Well, say some; Lemmon, say others;) about 5 in the morning, on Friday last, from an obstinate over-winning of the pilot, in opposition to all the contrary opinions of Sir J. Berry, his master, mates, Col. Legg, the Duke himself, and several others, concurring unanimously in our not being yet clear of the sands, and therefore advising for his standing longer out to sea. The pilot is one Ayres, a man that has heretofore served the Duke as pilot in the war, and in his voyage hither, and one greatly valued as such by him: but this, however, has fallen out, and will (as it ought) be strictly

inquired into, the man being (as is said) saved, and (could it be regularly done) would be tried and hanged here, for the nearer satisfaction of those great families of this kingdom, who (it is feared) would be found the greatest sufferers in this calamity; and among others, my Lord Roxbrough, (one of the flowers of this nobility) not yet heard of, nor Mr. Hyde, my Lord Hyde's brother, and lieutenant of the ship; though Sir J. Berry is, and is very well spoken of by His Royal Highness, for his comportment in this business, though unfortunate.

I told you in a line by Mr. Froud, that though I had abundant invitation to have gone on board the Duke, I chose rather, for room's sake and accommodation, to keep my yacht, where I had nobody but Sir Christopher Musgrove and our servants with me; the Master of the Ordnance being obliged, by his indispensable attendance on his Highness, to leave us.

Our fortune was, and the rest of the yachts, to be near the Gloucester when she struck; between which and her final sinking, there passed not (I believe) a full hour; the Duke and all about him being in bed, and (to show his security) the pilot himself, till waking by her knocks.

The Duke himself, by the single care of Col. Legg, was first sent off in a boat, with none but Mr. Churchill* in her, to prevent his being oppressed

* Afterwards Duke of Marlborough.

with men labouring their escapes: some two or three, however, did fling themselves after him into her, and my Lord President* of Scotland, by the Duke's advice, endeavoured it, but falling short, was taken up out of the water by him.

Mr. Legg (then) looking after his own safety, got into a boat, and was received on board us with Capt. Macdonell, Mr. Fortry, one of the Duke's bedchamber, and some poor men unknown: we had also the good fortune to take up Sir Charles Scarborough, almost dead, and others spent with struggling in the water and cold; but were prevented in our doing so much good as we would, by our own boat's being easily sunk by our side, and her men with much difficulty saved.

Had this fallen out but two hours sooner in the morning, or the yachts at the usual distance they had all the time before been, the Duke himself and every soul had perished; nor ought I to be less sensible of God's immediate mercy to myself, in directing me (contrary to my purpose at my first coming out, and the Duke's kind welcome to me when on board him in the River) to keep to the yacht; for many will (I doubt) be found lost, as well or better qualified for saving themselves, by swimming and otherwise, than I might have been.

Capt. Wyborne, in the Happy Return, was the only frigate near us, and she, indeed, in no less

* James Marquis of Montrose.

danger than the Gloucester; but taking quick notice of the other's mishaps, dropped presently her anchor, and is this morning, with the Kitchin yacht, come safe in harbour; and by her we now know that very many are lost; I judge about 200 men: but particulars are not yet fully known, only my Lord Roxbrough and Lord Hopton are certainly gone, and our young English Lord O'Brian.

The haste the express is going away in will not allow me to write to my Lord Brouncker now; but pray give him my most humble services, and communicate this to his Lordship, and the like to Crutched Friars, Winchester Street, and Portugal Row, as soon as you conveniently can, to remove any causeless care concerning me, giving my Lord Brouncker a hint, and my thinking it very expedient in itself and regardful in him towards the Duke, that some yearly inquiry be made into the care the Navy Office will be found to have used in providing for his safety and ship, with respect to the appointment of good and a sufficient number of pilots on this occasion; for I hear something muttered here about it, and it will not (I doubt) be judged enough for them to leave it to the Duke to take whom he pleased, or might possibly be otherwise advised to, without interposing some immediate care of their own in it, as I am sure was heretofore done in my time, upon his going to sea. I do privately think it will be very well received by His Highness, to hear of

his Lordship's interesting himself of his own accord in this inquiry.

The Duchess is very well, and (saving the abatement given her in it by this disaster) under much joy from the Duke's kindness, and the errand he comes upon of fetching her home.

So, with my service to Clapham and every where else, I wish your family and self continuance of health, and am ever, &c. &c.

S. P.

B. L. *orig.*

MR HEWER TO MR PEPYS.

HONᴰ SIR, Yorke Buildings, 13 May, 1682.

THE welcomest newes I ever received in my life, was what you were pleased to honour me with, by yours of the 8th inst. from Edinburgh, after the late misfortune to the Gloucester, concerning which we had some imperfect account on Wednesday morning, about 11 of the clock; it comeing from my Lord Conway, at Windsor, to Sir Lyonˡ Jenkins's office, at Whitehall, where I was then waiting at the Treasury Chambers, and was not a little surprized at the reporte, which in less then an houres time ran through the whole citty, and was variously discoursed of as people were affected and inclined: some would have it that the Duke and all were lost—

others, that all were saved, and the shipp only lost; but all generally concluded it to be a very unfortunate and unkinde disaster: but the thoughts of the Duke's safety, and our friends, does very much ease our mindes, and gives us great satisfaction.

You cannot imagine in what consternation all your friends in generall were, upon the reporte of your being cast away, but more especially those at Crutched Fryars, Winchester Street, and Portugal Rowe, to whom I communicated your letter, which was matter of noe small joy and satisfaction to them: they all joyne with me in returning God Almighty thanks for his great mercy in directing you in your passage as he did.

My Lord Brouncker, to whome I communicated your letter and command, was not a little glad to heare of your safety, returning you very kinde thanks for your hints, which he will make use of.

The commission omitted to be given Sir John Berry, for holding a court martiall at his going out, is sent last night express, as I am inform'd.

They have been so disordered in Winchester Street, that I am commanded to tell you they shall not be themselves till they see you, and the enclosed from Portugal Rowe will let you know how they doe; all your friends in generall giving you their very humble service, and heartily wish your safe returne.

One accident has happen'd here the last week,

near in towne, to be lamented, viz^{t}. *our friend* Colon^{ll} Scott's* being fledd for killing a coachman, the Coroner having found it wilful murther: meanes are useing to buy off the widow, who has three small children; but we are considering what to doe to prevent it, Sir A. Deane being come to towne.

The officers of the Navy were directed by the Admiralty to goe downe this day to Chatham, to make some further enquirys concerning the business of the wett dock, that matter not being yet adjusted; my Lord Finch having been very severe on S^{r} Ph. Pett, who beares upe and thinks nothing has been yet sayd to the prejudice of the reasons he gave against it.

Sir John Banks took very kindly my waiting on him with the account you gave, he having not met with any that was soe particular; and being to dine with my Lord Chancellor to day, where M^{r} Seymoure was to be, he did very much press me to give him an extract of your letter relateing to the loss of the Gloucester, and the circumstances thereof, which I did doe, leaving out all that related to yourselfe, and the hints to my Lord Brouncker.

Pray present my very humble service to M^{r} Legg, whose great prudence and regard towards the Duke's safety is very much spoken of, to his great honour, by all that wish well to the Duke. I shall not offer att the giving you any further trouble at

* He had accused Mr. Pepys of popery and treason.

present, hopeing my letter under cover to my Lady Peterborow met you at Edinburgh, but with all due respects and service remaine

Your ever faithfull and most obedient Servant,

W^M HEWER.

B. L.

MR PEPYS TO MR HEWER.

MR. HEWER, Newcastle, Friday, May 26th, 82.

HAVING, by a former letter from Berwick, owned and thanked for yours by my Lady Peterborough, this comes to do the like for another of the 13th instant, which I met at my arrival here, three days since, and was most welcome to me, as bringing me both the satisfaction of understanding your healths, and the kind resentments you had upon the notice of mine; for which (after what is first due to God Almighty) I give all our friends, and particularly yourself, my most affectionate thanks.

Since my coming hither, Mr. Legg and I have made a step to Durham, (where the Bishop seems to live more like a prince of this, than a preacher of the other world,) and shall, to day, set out for Scarborough, where, if I find none from you, pray let me meet a line or two at Hull, which is the last port we are to touch at in our way home; where I hope we shall, in ten days, have a safe meeting.

I am infinitely bound to my friends in Portugal

Row and Winchester Street for their thoughts of me, and the favour of their letters, which I will acknowledge to them myself from Scarborough, where we shall (God permitting it) be to-morrow. Sir Ralph Delavall just now coming in, and forcing us away to a seat of his, some few miles from this place, (where he will have us eat with him before we sail,) interrupting me in my letter to them this post; pray tell them, therefore, in the mean time (to stay their kind stomachs) that I thank them, love them, long to see them, and (having thus escaped* will not now despair of living to serve them.

And this leads me to the tidings you give me of *our friend* Scott, whom God is pleased to take out of our hands into his own for justice; for should he prevail with the widow for her forgiveness, (which yet, in some respects, I could wish might be prevented), there is the King's pardon behind, which I suppose he will not easily compass, unless by some confessions, which I am confident he is able to make, relating to the state as well as us, that might enough atone for this his last villainy; nor do I doubt, but to save his own life, he will forget his trade and tell truth, though to the hazard of the best friends he has; which pray let Sir Anto. Deane think of, and of putting in a caveat against his getting any pardon from Court (if he should attempt it) till we are first

* Illegible.

heard, which (upon advising) I believe he and you will find the thing regular enough for us to do.

We daily long to hear of the Duke's arrival in the River.

Mr. Legg gives you his service, which pray distribute from me also among all our friends, and to yourself my most serious wishes of health and all that is good.—Adieu!

S. P.

B. L. *orig.*

WILL. HOWE* TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, Barbadoes, May 2d, 1683.

I MAKE use of this opportunity by Sir Richd Dutton, from whome, at his arrivall here, I received an account of your good health by word of mouth, with an assureance that you were very much my friend; the influence of which I have reason to beleeve hath procured mee many and great civilities from Sir Richard, who, I must assure you, is a true friend to the Kinge, and all his prerogatives; which is rare to finde among the old planters of this island, there being but very few that love the Kinge or his prerogative as they should doe, being very factious in the originall settlement, and being most of them secta-

* Vide Diary, *passim*.

ries and men of very mean beginnings; but they being now very rich and purse proud, they neither feare God, nor reverence the Kinge and his authoritie, as they ought to doe: and were not monarchie now in fashion, (which God grant may always be!) there would be fewer proselytes than ever, and did not the greatnesse of theire estates keepe them in awe, I know not what extreams they would venture upon; and whosoever is Governour of this place, will finde enough to doe to discover the subtleties of these people, and keep them in true and loyall subjection, though indeed there are a great many gentlemen that are later setlers that have purchased, who are very loyall and good subjects to His Majestie and Government. And upon elections to Parliament (called Governor, Counsell, and Assembly of this Island,) there is as much industry used by the factious sort of people, in every precinct here, to thrust out the good subjects from being elected, as in many places in England; and Sir Richard Dutton, findeing many gentlemen in great places and power, to be very factious, I presume, thought it his dutie to displace severall, and commit theire trusts into the hands of such as would be more faithfull to the Kinge and his prerogative. It is a common position among these factious sectaries, that there is noe medium betweene a true Churchman of England and a Roman Catholic; soe that those that are for strict monarchy and arbitrary government must

needs be Roman Catholicks, or well wishers to them, which is brand enough to prevent elections of such men, and is alsoe a colour for theire other disobediences to theire Prince and his lawfull succession.

I wish heartily that the prevalence of these factious rich men, and their interest at home, be not insinuated by secondary means to the prejudice of Sir Richard: the occasion of his goeing for England soe soone is a kinde of surprise to many; but those that are the King's friends will wish him (if the Kinge pleases) back again, or one of his constitution as to Government.

I perceive that the Lords Commissioners for Foraine Plantacions have a great direction in the affairs of this island, and others in the West Indies; pray let mee intreat you (as you have opportunity,) to adde to the rest of your favours, that I may receive such incouragement as my character here will permit of, by any Governour that hath beene here since my comeing hither, or any of the Councell here.

I wish I had taken noe leave of the Mayor and Court of Aldermen, which I did upon your advice the second time; for when they had got us into Court, (Sir William Turner not being there,) they haveing fined mee arbitrarily five hundred pounds when wee were at Court before, instead of remitting any of the fine, did then, by menaces and threats of imprisonment, compell me to enter into a bond for the payment of five hundred pounds, which fine was

contrary to theire custome and charter; and Sir John Kinge, that was commended by Sir William Turner for our Councell, was then with us in Court, and when hee saw that nothing would serve but goeing to prison, or bond for the fine, (it being a long vacation, and noe Habeas Corpus to be had for three months time, the Judges being just gone the circuit,) hee advised mee to give the bond up, on theire menace, rather than goe to goale, haveing noe estate reall or personall in theire hands, assureing mee that hee never knew any of those bonds, so obtained, to be sued, but that they were usually taken off by petition, which I should have done myselfe if my occasions had not called mee hither; but I wrot to Mr Gooding severall times, who made light of it, telling mee the Court would never sue a bond obtained against theire custome, and when they knew there was noe reall consideration in it; since which time Mr Henchman, merchant, my correspondent, and Mr Gooding writes mee word, that the Sword-bearer hath got the bond, and that it is sued to an outlawry. I shall humbly intreat you to informe yourselfe, by Sir William Turner, or some other of the Court, whether they have given any such direction to the Recorder, (to whome the bond and all recognizances are given, for the use of the Citie,) to prosecute the bond, or how it comes to be done; and be pleased to intimate it to Mr Tho. Hinchman, merchant, or Mr Gooding, whome I shall direct to

wait upon you, for your favour in this matter. Mr Gooding has exhibited a Bill to stop it in Equitie, and I have ordered them to reverse the outlawry, and alsoe to observe the best methods they can to take it up from the Court; but if nothing can prevaile there, that you will be pleased to give your countenance to it by your selfe or some of your acquaintance, truely to represent it to my Lord Keeper, my Lord Chiefe Justice North that was; or, that if it shall come to the Kinge and Councell, that you will be pleased to assist them in what applications they shall be advised by Councell to make there in our behalfs, if it cannot be determined otherways: but for the presumption, I should humbly intreat my Lord Sandwich, and my Lord Chiefe Baron Montagu, which families had always a strict acquaintance and influence with my Lord North's family, to speake a word to my Lord Keeper North in my behalfe, it lying before his Lordshipp in Equitie; and that if we shall be advised to make our addresse to the Kinge and Councell, that (if you thinke fit) application may be made to my Lord Bishop of Durham, if hee be in at Court, to speake a word in my behalfe—it being indeed a case of soe much equitie, and therefore the more fit for the consideration of soe great a prelate, who formerly used to be Chancellor: which favor I doe not presume to obtaine upon my owne account, but only in memory of my noble Lord and patron,

the old Lord of Sandwich, who gave mee my first foundation and beginnings. But among the rest of those noble gentlemen I should not forget my noble Lord Thomas Crew, who I found had always an inclination to doe good and generous actions. Sir, I humbly conclude with my dutie and service to those honourable persons, with my humble service to your selfe, and remain,

Your most dutifull Sonne and Servant,

WILL. HOWE.

Pray doe mee favour to let the inclosed be sent my Lord Sandwich.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR CLOWDESLEY SHOVEL TO SIR MARTIN WESCOMB.

(Transmitted to Mr. Pepys.)

June the 22, 1683, from aboard the James Galley, att 11 a clocke at night.

SIR,

YOURS I have rec^{d}, and give your honour thanks for your advice and councell. Sir, my orders call me from this place a Sunday next, therefor I think to saile tomorrow for the Bay of Bulls, if the weather permite; and on Sunday I shall proceed according to my orders, which I shall ever be carefull in keeping, especially my Royal orders, which positively command me to salute neither garison nor flagg of any forrainer, except I am certine to re-

ceave gunne for gunne. Pray, Sir, doe me the favour to gett my two trumpetors: their names are Walter Ashley and William Quinte, the former about 21 yeares old, the latter about 17: they are aboard the Starr, one of the Armada shipps that was built in Holland. Not else to trouble your honour at present, I remaine,

Honoured Sir,

Your most humble Servt to command,

CLOW. SHOVELL.

U. *orig.*

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

SIR, Portsmouth, Aug. 7, 1683.

YOUR kinde sumons of ye 2d instant has overtaken me here, where it cannot be more surprising to you to finde me, than it is to me to find myself; the King's comand (without any account of ye reason of it) requiring my repayre hither at lesse than eight and forty hours warning: not but that I now not only know, but am well pleased with ye errand; it being to accompany my Ld of Dartmouth (and therewth to have some service assigned me for His Maty) in his present expedition, wth a very fayre squadron of ships, to Tangier.

What our work nevertheless is, I am not sollicitous to learn, nor forward to make griefes at, it being handled by our masters as a secret. This only I am sure of, that over and above ye satisfac-

tion of being thought fitt for some use or other, (tis no matter what,) I shall go in a good ship, with a good fleet, under a very worthy leader, in a conversation as delightfull as companions of y^e^ first forme in divinity, law, physick, and y^e^ usefullest parts of mathematics can render it, namely, Dr. Ken, Dr. Trumbull, Dr. Lawrence, and Mr. Shere; w^h^ y^e^ additionall pleasure of concerts (much above y^e^ ordinary) of voices, flutes, and violins; and to fill up all (if any thing can do't where Mr. Evelyn is wanting), good humour, good cheere, some good books, y^e^ company of my nearest friend Mr. Hewer, and a reasonable prospect of being home againe in lesse than two months. But, after all, Mr. Evelyn is not here, who alone would have beene all this, and without whom all this would be much lesse than it is, were it not that, leaving him behind, I have something in reserve (and safe) to returne to, wherewith to make up whatever my best enquirys and gatherings from abroad, without his guidance, shall (as I am sure they must) prove defective in; with which, comitting myselfe to your good wishes, as I do you and your excellent family to God Allmighty's protection, I rest,

Dear Sir,

Your most faythf^ll^ and most obed^t^ Ser^t^,

S. Pepys.

If you have not already done it at my last re-

quest, pray let me repete y^e^ necessity I am under of using your authority w^th^ my Lady Tuke, in getting my not wayting on her excused; her favors to me (for your sake) haveing long since challenged those thanks from me w^ch^ now must be respited till my return, unless you 'l give me credit, and pay them in my absence.

B. L. *orig.*

M^R^ EVELYN TO M^R^ PEPYS.

SIR, Sayes Court, 10 Aug. 83.

I FIND myselfe surpriz'd and over-joy'd together: the one, by so unexpected an occasion of your absence from us; the other, for abundance of reasons, and that you are come into the publique againe, and do not wholy resigne yourselfe to speculation, nor withdraw your industrious and steady hand from the helme of that greate vessel in which we are all imbarked with you. Methinke I respire againe, and (tir'd as I am) hope to see the good effects of God Almighties late providences. 'Tis a faire omen, Sir, and an illustrious marke of His Majesties discernement, that he recalls and makes choice of such worthy instruments; and no small blessing, that he has faculty (at last) to govern and dispose as he does, after all the hardships and contradictions of a wanton and giddy people through which he struggles. For the rest, I dive not into secrets, but infinitely congratulate your felicitie, and

the greate satisfaction you must needes derive from such a union as you describe. Methinke when you recount to me all the circumstances of your voyage, your noble and choyce companie, such usefull as well as delightfull conversation, you leave us so naked at home, that 'till your returne from *Barbarie* we are in danger of becoming barbarians. The heroes are all embarkd with my Lord Dartmouth and Mr. Pepys; nay, they seem to carry along with them not a colonie only, but a college, nay, an whole universitie—all the sciences, all the arts, and all the professors of them too. What shall I say! You seeme to be in the ship that Athenæus speakes of, was so furnished with all that the land afforded, as it more resembled an imperial city than the floating and artificial fabric of a carpenter. May you be blessed, Sir, with as prosperous a voyage and expedition, as the possessors of so much real vertue, and an assembly of so many excellent and worthy persons, highly merite; and may I allwayes be numbered amongst the many who greately honour you, and who remaines,

Sir,

Your most humble

And faithfull Servant,

J. Evelyn.

Sir, amongst so many worthy persons, particular obligations call for the presentment of my most hum-

ble service to my Lord Dartmouth, Dr. Trumball, Mr. Hewer, and Mr. Sheeres, &c.

I have not forgotten to make your complement to my Lady Tuke some time since, and I shall let her know how worthily you have her in your thoughts.

I am sure you cannot but be curious (among other things) to enquire of *medals* and *inscriptions*, especially what may be found about old Tangier, &c. Mr. Sheeres will remember also *the poor Gardener*, if he happen on any kernels or seeds of such trees and plants (especially ever-greenes) as grow about those precincts. Were it not possible to discover whither any of those *Citrine*-trees are yet to be found, that of old grew about the foote of *Mount Atlas*, not far from *Tingis;* and were here-to-fore *in delicijs* for their politure and natural maculations, to that degree, as to be sold for their weight in gold? *Cicero* had a table that cost him ten-thousand sesterces, and another, which I have read of, that was valued at 140000 H. S., which at 3^{d} H. S. amounted to a pretty sum; and one of the *Ptolomies* had yet another of far greater price, insomuch as when they used to reproach their wives for their luxury and excesse in pearle and paint, they would retort, and *turn the tables* on their husbands. Now, for that some copies in Pliny reade *cedria*, others *citria*, 'twould be enquired what sort of *cedar* (if any) grows about that mountaine. But, Sir, you see I am growing very impertinent, and humbly

beg your pardon for this hasty scribble, fearing, or rather hoping, you are in a propitious gale.

The inconvenient circumstances Cap. Fowler has ben forc'd to leave his wife in here, makes me beg he may partake of your favour upon occasion. I thinke him an honest, loyal, and sturdy sea-man.

B. L. *orig.*

MRS URSULA PEPYS* TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Sept. 13, [1683.]

THE civilitys I have receivd from you gives mee a beleife that itt will not be disagreeable to you, to lett you know wee are well settled at Edmondthorp, in a very prety seat, and good old house; and, which is best of all, with a fine gentleman who is a kind good husband. Wee should all think our selvs very hapy to see you here; and I hope, if any occation draw you this way, you will be so kind as to rest your selfe here a while; and I am sure my daughter and her husband would make you a very hearty wellcome. I beg your pardon for the troble I gave you last, and intreat you to

* Ursula, daughter of Bryan Stapylton, Esq., and wife of Thomas Pepys, Esq. of Merton Abbey, Surrey, Master of the Jewel Office to Charles II. Their only child, Olivia, had just married Edward, eldest son of Sir Edward Smith, of Edmundthorpe in Leicestershire, the place mentioned in the letter.

beleive I have a respect and esteem of your meritt, which accompanys me in all places whear dwells,

Sir,

Your most humble and
Most obedient Servant,
Ur. Pepys.

B. L. *orig.*

LORD DARTMOUTH TO Mr PEPYS.

Deare Sir, Tangier, Jan. 11th, 1683-4.

You will easily imagine the condition we have beene in here, by the ill weather you have beene witness of where you have beene; but yet, God be thanked, we have strugled in it so farr, that the Mole is totally destroyed; neye, much more then you will immagine, till you see it, which I hope will be as soone as conveniently you can; for when the Alcade and I come to treate of slaves, I shall want both your advice and assistance, (for which I must ever acknowledge myselfe already sufficiently indebted,) and Mr. Hewer for paying and accounting the mony. Pray make no scruple of taking any man of warr (that is, of His Majesties fleete) to bring you hither when you thinke fitt to command her; and I send you inclosed an order, that you may please to put in the commander's name when you can come to me; for nothing they can pretend (if the ship be

in condicon) can be of more service to His Majesty than bringing you hither, whose judgment and kindness I have an intire confidence in, being, from my heart,

Your most obliged and
Faithfull friend,
And humble Servant,
DARTMOUTH.

As Atkins has drawne the order, no commander's name need now be added, so that you may apply it to whom and when you please.

But remember Harry Williams is my old friend, and since he is in hopes of making his fortune, I would not injure him.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Sayes Court, June 8, 1684.

WITH your excellent book,* I return you likewise my most humble thanks for your inducement of me to read it over again, finding in it, as you told me, several things omitted in the Latin (which I had formerly read with great delight), still new, still surprising, and the whole hypothesis so ingenious and so rational, that I both admire and believe it at once. I am infinitely pleased with his thoughts

* Burnet's Theory of the Earth.

concerning the universe, intellectual and material, in relation to the despicable mole-hill on which we mortals crawl and keep such a stir, as if the To Παν (this all) were created for us little vermin: it was ever my thought since I had the use almost of reason. I know nothing of the author's person or circumstances; but he has a great genius, and bravely enlarges the empire of our narrow speculations, and repent spirits, whose contemplations extend no further than their sense. In the mean while I cannot but wonder any man should imagine that this theorie does in the least derogate from the Holy Scriptures, as some peevish and odd men I have met with pretend. Was ever any thing better said to convince the Atheist, than what he has written concerning matter and motion, and the universal Providence, to the reproach of chance, and our contingent fops? There needs no more than his 10th and 11th chapters to confound those unthinking wretches. In a word, Sir, the gentleman has doubtless a noble and large soul, and one would wish to be acquainted with him; for one that is so bright and happy in his own thoughts, cannot but influence and illuminate all that converse with him with that generous and becoming candour, which is due to so much reason and so great delight.

I am, Sir, for this, and innumerable civilities,

Yr most humble

And faithful Servant,

J. E.

Mr. Flamstead has lately advertised me of an eclipse of the moon, which will happen the 17th of this month, about 3 in the morning; and wished I would give you notice of it, that if your leisure permitted he might have the honour of your company, and I should readily wait upon you.

B. L. *orig.*

MR ABRAHAM TILGHMAN TO MR PEPYS.

HONOBLE SIR, Deptford, Feby 9th, 86, 4 o'clock.

WHILEST Comissr St Michell* is drowned in tears, and his spirit sinking under the sence of so heavy a loss, I am by him commanded to acquaint your Honour that this afternoone, about one, his lady fell in travell, and was, about two, delivered of a son; but the birth of the child became the death of the mother, for within a quarter of an houre after her soul expired, and hath left a husband and numerous family bleeding under (I think) the saddest accents of sorrow I ever saw.

I most humbly beg leave to subscribe,
Honble Sir,
Your Honours most obedient and
Most humble Servant,
ABRA. TILGHMAN.

* Mrs. Pepys's Brother.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR PHILIP CARTERET TO M^R PEPYS.

Sir, Jersey, Novemb. the 3^rd, 1686.

Though nether nature nor fortune have plasd mee in a poste, where I might repay by my services those great favors and kindnesses I have receavd from you, yet I think I cannot be dispensed from endeavering to show that I have a gratefull sense of them; and that if my power was suitable to my desiers, I should seek other ways of expressing my acknowledgements than by these few lines, or the inconsiderable present of three brâse of partridges, and a small barel of carpes—the onely things this poor island can affoard, wich are not in greater plenty in England, wich I make bold to send to you by the Captain of the Kingfisher, and wich I beg of you to accept. If I could be servisable to you here, in informing you of what naval preparations are made upon our naibouring coast of Normandy and Britanny, the continual concourse betwik our marchants and thers may give me an oportunity of doing it; and my zeal for His Majesty's and your service will make me carefull and diligent in it. This is all I can propose to myself in my desire of showing my gratitude, for I am, with all the respect imaginable,

Your most humble Servant,

Ph. Carteret.

My wife allsoe thanks you for your last favor, and presents her service to you.

Docketted—With a present of red-legged partriges.

B. L. *orig.*

CESARE MORELLI TO Mr PEPYS.

Bruxelles, ce 23 Novembre,
stile de Flandre, 1686.

MONSIEUR ET MON UNIQUE BIENFAICTEUR,

JE vous demande mille pardons de ce que je vous n'ay pas escrit plustôt; mais la cause fut, que ayant trouvé ma mere et ma soeur mort, j'ay esté obligé d'aller au pays d'Hainault pour voir l'estat des peu d'heritage qui estoit resté; mais ayant veue, je les ay trouvé tout ruiné, et les maisons abattues, par les dernieres gueres de l'Espagne avec la France, tellement qu'il m'est resté que les semples terres, et ces la encor en mauvais êtat: je 'les ay voulu vendre, mais on m'at offert si peu que rien. Si j'aurois scu avant mon depart de Londres le mechant de mes affaires en Flandre, je n'aurois pas m'esloigné de vostre protection.

Le bruit s'etende par tout que Sa Majeste Britannique va former sa Chapelle de Musiciens; vous m'avez fait esperer par vostre puissant appuy que

j'en serois un du nombre, si vous avez encor les mesmes bontez pour vostre creature [je vous supplie de me faire scavoir par cet mien Amy Le Sieur Hiestin, porteur de la presente lettre], je me transporteray avec joye pour jouir les effects de voz graces, et en mesme temps vous donner des preuves et marque de ma gratitude par mes continuelles soins de vous plaire en ce que vous m'honorerez de vos commandement: entretemps je prie Dieu pour la prosperité de vostre tres chere personne, estant eternellement,

Monsieur et mon unique Bienfacteur,

Vostres tres humble et tres oblige Serviteur,

CESARE MORELLI.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR ROBERT SOUTHWELL TO M^R PEPYS.

DEAR SIR, King's Weston, 15 Jan. 1686-7.

I HAD by my son your most obliging letter of the 18^th past, and if country wishes and country gratitude could doe you any good, the young man and I will be answerable for your welfare. He is going to Oxford till Michaelmas next, having mett a tutour to our mind, who then meanes to leave the place: tis one D^r Lane of Merton College, who intends to follow the Civill Law, and in the interim to poure in logick as fast as his disciple can swallow. From

thence I intend him for Lincolnes Inn, and to take his fortune in the law.

I had thoughts of travell and preparations for the like scene his father trod; but the ground being growne too slippery for every bungler, lett us venture him into Westminster Hall, where the cats fall alwayes on their legs.

I was at Mr. Blathwayts wedding when your letter came to hand, and I shew'd him your kind thoughts of his case, which I can assure you added not a little to his comfortable importance.

All I will add shall be to wish you a most happy new yeare, and to assure you that if I were good for any thing, I would offer you my service. I pay all duty to my Lord Dartmouth, and am ever,

Sir,

Your most affect. and
Faithful humble Servant,
ROBERT SOUTHWELL.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR SAM. MORLAND TO M^{R} PEPYS.

SIR, Satur. 19 Feb. 1686-7.

I WENT about 3 or 4 days since to see what the Commissioners of the Navy had done upon the order you sent them relating to the new gun carriages, &c. but mett none but S^{r} Jo. Narborough, who told

me your order expres't a tryal of shooting to be made like that at Portsmouth, which was impracticable at Deptford; because shooting with powder only was no tryall, and shooting with bullets too dangerous. And therefore his opinion (which he did believe would be the opinion of the whole Board) was, that to each new carriage should be the addition of a windless, and also the false truck at the end of the carriages; and that all other things, as eybolts, tackles, &c. should be left as they are in the old carriages, till such time as a full tryall be made of the new way, both at sea and in a fight; and then what shall prove to be useless in the old way, may bee wholly left off, and layd aside.

I would have wayted on you with this account myself, but I presume you have ere this time heard what an unfortunate and fatall accident has lately befallen me, of which I shall give you an abbreviat.

About 3 weeks or a month since, being in very great perplexities, and almost distracted for want of moneys, my private creditors tormenting me from morning to night, and some of them threatning me with a prison, and having no positive answer from His Majesty about the 1300*l.* which the late Lord Treasurer cutt off from my pension so severely, which left a debt upon mee which I was utterly unable to pay, there came a certain person to me, whom I had relieved in a starving condition, and for whom I had done a thousand

kindnesses; who pretended in gratitude to help me to a wife, who was a very vertuous, pious, and sweet disposition'd lady, and an heiress who had 500*l.* per ann. in land of inheritance, and 4000*l.* in ready money, with the interest since nine years, besides a mortgage upon 300*l.* p^{r} an. more, with plate, jewels, &c. The Devil himself could not contrive more probable circumstances than were layd before me; and when I had often a mind to enquire into the truth, I had no power, believing, for certain reasons, that there were some charms or witchcraft used upon me: and withall believing it utterly impossible that a person so obliged should ever be guilty of so black a deed, as to betray me in so barbarous a manner. Besides that, I really believ'd it a blessing from Heaven for my charity to that person, and I was, about a fortnight since, led as a fool to the stocks, and married a coachmans daughter not worth a shilling, and one who about 9 months since was brought to bed of a bastard; and thus I am both absolutely ruined in my fortune and reputation, and must become a derision to all the world.

My case is, at present, in the Spiritual Court, and I presume that one word from His Majesty to his Proctor, and Advocate, and Judge, would procure me speedy justice: if either our old acquaintance or Christian pity move you, I beg you

to put in a kind word for me, and to deliver the enclosed into the King's own hands, with all convenient speed; for a criminal bound and going to execution is not in greater agonies, than has been my poor active soul since this befell me: and I earnestly beg you to leave in 3 lines for me with your own porter, what answer the King gives you, and my man shall call for it. A flood of tears blind my eys, and I can write no more, but that I am

Your most humble but
Poor distressed Serv^{t},
S. MORLAND.

B. L. *orig.*

DR PEACHELL TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURD SIR, Magd. Coll. Camb.
Febr. 23th, 86-7.

I AM to returne you manifold thankes for many favours, particularly for the warrant for the Doe, though our audit was put off; and for crediting us with the education of your nephew, who came to continue last Tuesday, and I shall be very mindfull of his health, behaviour, and improvement, while God continueth him and me together.

I must not conceale from such a friend as you, what before this comes to you will be known in Court and City. His Majesty was pleased to send a

letter directed to me, as Vicechancellor, to admit one Alban Francis, a Benedictine Monk, Master of Arts, without administring any oath or oaths to him. Now, the oaths of allegiance and supremacy being required by the statutes of Eliz. and Jac. 1^mi, I could not tell what to do—decline his Majesties letter, or his lawes: I could but pray to God to direct, sanctifie, and governe me in the wayes of his lawes; that so through his most mighty protection, both here and ever, I may be preserved in body and soul: then by our Chancellour I endeavoured to obteine His Majesties release, which could not be obteined. I thought it unmannerly to importune his Sacred Majesty, and was afraid to straine friends against the graine; and so could only betake myselfe to my owne conscience, and the advice of loyall and prudent men, my friends; and after all, I was perswaded that my oath as Vicechancellor, founded on the statutes, was against it, and I should best exercise a conscience void of offence towards God and man, by deprecating his Majesties displeasure, and casting myselfe upon his princely clemency.

Worthy Sir, tis extraordinary distresse and affliction to me, after so much indeavour and affection to his Royall person, crown, and succession, I should at last, by the providence of God, in this my station, be thus exposed to his displeasure; but I must commit myselfe to the great God, and my dread Soveraigne, the law and my friends, none of which I would have

hurt for my sake, but desire all favour and helpe they think me capable of without hurting themselves; for if I do ill, tis not out of malice, but feare of the last judgment, and at the worst through involuntary mistake. Sir, I am sorry I have occasion to give you this information and trouble; but you will pardon, I hope, if you cannot helpe, Sir,

Your most devoted Servant,

What ever befall,

J. PEACHELL.

The business was transacted yesterday, and I presently gave account to the E. of Sunderland and D. of Albemarle, imploring their candid representation to the King's Majesty, whom God save.

B. L. *orig.*

MR JOHN JACKSON TO MR PEPYS.

VIR NOBILISSIME ET AMPLISSIME!

ANIMUS herclè meus in verecundiâ atque pudore usque antehac attentus fuit, qui toties me ingratitudinis maculam sustinuisse coegit, tanta autem tua jam in me beneficia redundant, ut in ipsam justitiam peccem si tacendo, diutius tam inhumaniter a me actum esset; gratias igitur haberem, nec me penes est; quantum enim (Vir illustrissime!) tibi debeam, exprimere stupet lingua, depingere calamus; hoc autem mihi negotii (dum in vivis agam) credam po-

tissimum dari, ut gratum erga te animum ostendam; jam vero nihil amplius in me est, nisi vitam longam, omnemque tibi beatitudinem precari, et meipsum subscribere,

Observantissimum Nepotem,
Et ad omnia tua imperata paratissimum,
JOHANNEM JACKSON.

Dedi e Musæo meo Cantabrigiæ,
Vicesimo quarto die Februarii, 1686-7.

Docketted—"My nephew Jo. Jackson's first letter to me after his going to reside at Magdalene College, in Cambridge."

B. L. *orig.*

DR PEACHELL, VICE CHANCELLOR OF CAMBRIDGE, TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURD SIR, Well Court, Apr. 23, 87.

AMONGST and after abundance of kindnesses I could not but much please myselfe with the notice you were pleasd to take of me the other day in the withdrawing room, being at that time something indisposed with a cold, which not only stuffed, but a little stupified my head, and affected my spleen. That day I increasd my cold, which hath confined me these 2 dayes to my chamber.

I am sorry as well as unhappy to be brought to a strait twixt God and man: the lawes of the land, and the oathes we lie under, are the fences of

God's Church and religion professed and establishd amongst us; and I cannot suffer myself to be made an instrument to pull down those fences. If His Majesty, in his wisdom and according to his supreme power, contrive other methods to satisfie himselfe, I shall be no murmurer or complainer, but can be no abetter.

For the doctrine, discipline, and worship of our Church, I heartily believe, was neyther fetched from Rome nor from Geneva, from Willembergh, Amsterdam, nor Munster, but from Hierusalem, from Christ and his Apostles, and the first centuries of the primitive Church. In which centuries, who were heretiques, and since which, for 1200 yeares last past, who have swerved from what was primitive, and brought innovations, the infallible God will one day judge: in patient hope and expectation of which righteous judgment I rejoyce, and by the grace of God will venture all; not troubling myselfe with disputing, but preparing myselfe to do and suffer according to the will of God, that so I may commit the keeping of my soule to him in well-doing as to a faithfull Creator. Sir, I left your kinsman well in the Colledge, and likely to do well: his behaviour is innocent, modest, and diligent; his tutor tells me, he is very tractable and docile indeed, with solid parts and good memory, not without virtuous and pious knowledge and tincture. God increase all virtue in him! I would wait on

you if I stirre abroad, but that I am afraid of occasioning any reflection upon you. I lodge with one Chambers, in Well Court, behind S^t^ Bartholomew's Hospitall. I pray pardon me, if I seeme in any measure importune or impertinent, for I am,

Sir, your faithfull and obliged Serv^t^,

J. PEACHELL.

B. L. *orig.*

LORD CHANCELLOR JEFFREYS TO M^R^ PEPYS.

Bulstrode, July y^e^ 7^th^, 1687.

MY MOST HON^RD^ FRIEND,

THE bearer, Capt. Wren, came to mee this evening, with a strong fancy that a recommendation of myne might at least entitle him to your favourable reception; his civillities to my brother, and his relation to honest Will Wren (and you know who else), emboldens mee to offer my request on his behalfe. I hope he has served our M^r^ well, and is capable of being an object of the King's favour in his request: however, I am sure I shall be excused for this impertinency, because I will gladly in my way embrace all opportunities wherein I may manifest myselfe to be what I here assure you I am,

Sir,

Your most entirely

Affectionate Friend and Servant,

JEFFREYS, C.

B. L. *orig.*

FROM JOSIAH BURCHETT TO M^R PEPYS.

HON^BLE SIR, London, Mund. Morn. (Aug. 8th, 1687.)

I AM soe sensible of my late faulte, that 'tis a taske too hard for me to say any thing here in mitigation of what it really is; though, at the same time, I finde it æqually difficult to perswade myselfe that there is not those in your family who have made soe good use of their time in my absence, as to insinuate to you that this fault of mine is accompanyed with many more, whereto (I feare) you have given much more credit than their impudence and treachery could justly intitle them to the hopes of; but since there is no roome for a man after sentence is given, (though it bee never so quick a one,) to appeare againe at the barr, to justify himselfe in all things layd to his charge, I make bold here to say, that during the seven yeares and upwards that I have enjoyed the honour of your service, I have served you faithfully, though (notwithstanding all my endeavours) I could not doe it soe effectually as I could have wished, or as others better qualifyed might have done: I doe not say that this is sufficient to entitle me to what you have been pleased to thrust me from; noe, nor soe much as what I am now going to aske, but yet hope it may procure it me: it is, that you would

be pleas'd to give me your letter to Capt[n] Wright, in order to my going to sea with him to Jamaica. I know well enough, that whatever you doe, you doe by the rules of justice, and therefore will not dispaire but that this letter (if you'l please to make me soe happy) will be a little favourable. The sea is the only thing which my inclinations have for some considerable time prompted me to, and I hope, that if by your honours favour I can now attaine to it, I shall not behave myself soe ill as to make you repent your kindnesse; and if Capt[n] Wright shall please to afford me any, I will not faile to doe what I am able to deserve it.

I should have been more cautious of troubling you, did not my present condition (notwithstanding the great deale of money which you are pleas'd to think I gott in the office, tho' I am sure, modestly speaking, it has for a whole yeare past been under 30*l.*,) force me to it; neither will I add to this slender stipend the many discouragements I have continually layd open to, not only in your service, but much more elsewhere, it being impossible to make you soe sensible of them as I am that have soe long labour'd under them.

I will winde up this troublesome bottom with this small request more, to your Honour, that (if you are not allready too much byass'd to the contrary) you will doe me soe much justice as to harbour this

one good thought of me, that you have allwayes found me

Your faithfull Servant,
J. BURCHETT.*

B. L. *orig.*

JOSIAH BURCHETT TO M^R PEPYS.

HON^BLE SIR, Satturday Noon, (Aug. 13, 1687.)

DID not my utmost necessity force me to it, I could never have taken the liberty of troubling you with this second letter, knowing how unwelcome any thing must be to you that comes from one to whom you have been pleased to express so great an aversion. 'Tis a severe penance I undergo, in being thrown so suddenly out of a family I have soe long earned my bread in, into a wide world, whereto (God knows) I am so great a stranger, that I know not how or where to bestow myself, being constrained (thro' want of money to procure me house-roome) to ramble in those parts where I think I may least expose myselfe to the sight of my friends, which is now grown æqually cruel to that of my enemys.

I should be heartily glad could I but meet with never soe small an employment, whereby I might

* He afterwards became Secretary to the Admiralty, and published the Naval History of Great Britain.

be able to coop myselfe up; but I am wholly a stranger where to seek it.

I most humbly crave pardon for what I have done amiss, and pray God that you suffer no more wrong from them that have thus exasperated you against me, than I have really done you; and since it is impossible for me to regaine what I have lost, lett me beg some little thing or other to do, to keep me from idlenesse, 'till God shall please otherwise to dispose of me. I know that this is an unreasonable request, but for Gods sake consider that necessity will catch at any thing, wherein there is the least show of hope. I heartily beg pardon, also, for this trouble, and remaine,

Hon^ble^ Sir,

Your Honours most obed^t^ Servant,

J. BURCHETT.

B. L. *orig.*

M^R^ CHETWOOD TO M^R^ PEPYS.

SIR, August 15, 87.

I RELY upon your accustomed goodness, for this trouble which I create to you, by recommending this skilful and industrious artist to your favour and protection, and particularly that you would give him leave to dedicate a prospect of Magdelen-college, in Cambridge, to you, as the person whose name do's the greatest honour to that Society, and

to our whole University. As soon as I returne to towne, I will do myself the honour of waiting upon you, which your absence at this time deprives me of; for I can never forget your civilities which you were so kind as to think for me, and to give some friendly hints to a young man who had lost his way in the world: this you have probably forgot, but it shall allwayes be thankfully remembered by, Sir,

Your most obedient Servt,

K. CHETWOOD.

B. L. *orig.*

MR BLATHWAYT TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Oxford, the 5th of Sept. 1687.

I HUMBLY beg your pardon that I did not immediately acknowledge the great favor of your first letter, which, considering there was no news nor business stirring with us, I thought a trouble to you, though my duty. I am extremely obliged by the opportunity you give me of laying your papers before the King, which His Majesty was pleased to dispatch this morning, after reading your letter to himself: they are all returned to you by the first express, in two packets, with the signification of His Majesties pleasure that the Sandades and the Lark be the two ships that are to attend the Yar-

mouth Fishery, and his approbation of what you propose touching Capt. Fowlers ship, for which His Majesty would not have any Captain appointed as yet, she being to be immediately paid off. This is all I have in commands.

For news, I can only tell you that my Lord President* was taken very ill yesterday morning of a cold, and was lett blood last night. His Lordship, I hear, is better this morning. His Majesty, being informed that the Fellows of Magdalen College had refused to admit the Bishop of Oxford to be their President in the stead of M^r^ Farmer, sent for them yesterday, after dinner, to his antichamber in Christ Church College, where His Majesty chid them very much for their disobedience, and with much a greater appearance of anger than ever I perceived in His Majesty, who bid them go away immediately and choose the Bishop of Oxford before this morning, or else they should certainly feel the weight of their Soveraigns displeasure. The termes were to this effect, and yet I hear this morning they have not obeyed His Majesties commands, the consequence of which I cannot yet learn. His Majesty is in perfect health, thanks be to God! and after being at a collation the University has prepared in the schools, is going to Cirencester this evening, and

* Lord Sunderland.

tomorrow to Bath, after dining at Badminton. His Majesty did first intend another progress this year into Devonshire, &c., but the weather growing bad, and being moved with compassion towards his poor progressing subjects, whose horses many of them (not to say their bodies) are much out of order, is gratiously pleased to respit this expedition till another year, and seems inclined to be at Windsor (before the Queen) towards the middle of the next week. In the mean time expecting your further orders, which shall always meet with a most ready compliance, I remain, with all possible respect,

&c. &c.

WILLIAM BLATHWAYT.

I forgott to acquaint you that Sir R. Holmes was laid up of the gout at Limington, and is now either there or in the island: he thought you continued in the progress, or else had writt to you; but in a word, all is well.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR W^M^ PETTY TO M^R^ PEPYS.

SIR, Sunday, 4 this Evening.

I AM just now sent to from Bath, where the King will be on Tuesday, for the Papers in your hands. I blush to presse you for your perusall of

them, and to make your remarques with that frendly severity you promised. As for the truth in matter of fact, and the justnesse of any inferences, I am content to venture them at the perill of my veracity and reputation: but whether the King will bee pleas'd to have those matters to be discussd and published is beyond my reach. Those only can advise mee who converse much with him. I am sure I meane well, but that may not bee enough for

Your affectionate humble Servt,
WM PETTY.

Docketed—Sept. 4, 1687. Sr Wm Petty to Mr Pepys, upon his Political Papers & Calculations relateing to Ireland and the Improvements thereof.

B. L. *orig.*

SR WM PETTY TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Piccadilly, 8q September, 87.

IN my owne judgement and conscience there is nothing in our Treatise, not true, not necessary to be considered, and not fitt for the King's knowledge, &c. I therefore thanke God that His Majesty appointed you to examine these my opinions; in which take any assistance you please, whom the King will credit.

2. The matters pretend good to all the Kings

subjects, and the meanes propounded are of an high extraordinary nature, and therefore should bee exposed to public view; but for this I am not peremptory for the whole.

1. They are not fit for the public, but must be made plainer; neverthelesse I will attend your summons to facilitate this worke, by saving you the labor of turning back to things already proved. I can say no more, but that I am

Your most affectionat humble Servant,

W^M PETTY.

I have not broke your seale.

Docketed—Sept. 8, 1687. Sir W^m Petty to M^r Pepys, accompanying a 2^nd time his Political Papers about Ireland, for a review.

B. L. *orig.*

M^R SLINGSBY TO M^R PEPYS;

Accompanying a List of modern English Medals by him offered to sale.

SIR, 11^th October, 1687.

YOU being my ancient friend and good acquaintance, I cannot doe lesse than offer to putt into your hands a generall collection of all the medalls made by Roettiers, of which I had an opportunity to chuse the best struck off; and I am sure soe full a collection noe man in England has besides myselfe, which you shall have at the same rate I paid for.

When Roettier happens to die, they may be worth five or ten pounds more, and yett are not be had, many of the stampes being broke and spoiled. I have sent you the list to peruse, which if you approve of, I shall much rejoyce at; if not, pray returne the list againe, for I have severall friends will be glad to have them of,

S^r^,

Your very affectionate
Friend and humble Servant,
H. SLINGESBY.

If you desire any of the King and Queen's coronation medalls, I have 6 of them that I can spare at 6^s^. each.

A LIST OF MONSIEUR ROETTIER'S MEDALLS, WITH CASES.

	li.	*s.*	*d.*
1. The great Brittania, w^th^ Felicitas Brittaniæ .	4	10	0
2. The Duke of Yorkes, with Nec minor in Terris	3	14	0
3. The late Kings for the Hospitall, with Institutor Augustus	3	2	0
4. The Compte de Montrée, with Belgiæ et Burgundiæ Gubernator	3	2	0
5. The New Brittannia, with Nullem numen abest .	2	3	0
6. The Duke of Yorke, with Genus antiquum .	2	3	0
7. The Duke of Lauderdale, with Concilio et Animis	2	0	0
8. The King, for the Fyre Ships, with Pro talibus ausis	1	19	0
9. The King, with Religionis Reformatæ Protectori .	1	17	0
10. Collo^ll^ Stranguiches, with Decusque adversa dederunt	1	17	0

	li.	s.	d.
11. The B^pp of Canterbury, with Sancti Caroli Præcursor	1	15	0
12. Another of the same	1	15	0
13. The King, for Bruges, with Redeant Commercia Flandris	1	9	0
14. The First Brittania, with Favente Deo	1	9	0
15. The King, for the Fyre Shipps, with Protalibus ausis	1	8	0
16. The King's New Invention for Fortifications.	1	7	0
17. The King, with his Armes	1	4	0
18. The King on one side and the Queen on the other	0	18	0
19. The King of Spaine, with Flandriæ Osstendæ	0	18	0
20. The Queen Dowager and S^t Katherine, with Pietate insignis	0	18	0
21. Another of the same	0	18	0
22. The King of Sweeden's Inauguration, 29 May, 1671	0	18	0
23. The King and Queen together, with Diffusus in Orbe Britannus	0	16	0
24. The little one, the King on one side and the Queen on the other	0	10	0
25. S^r Samuell Moreland's	0	10	0
Total	43	0	0

B. L. *orig.*

SIR SAMUEL MORLAND TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, Mund. Morn. 7 Nov. 1687.

SOON after I wayted on you last, I showd myself to the King, who told me he would speak to the Lords of the Treasury, and the Tuesday following I putt a memorial into his hand; but since,

word has been sent me that nothing was ordered me.

In the mean time I stand excommunicated since 40 days before the Term, and a week since Judge Exton gave leave to that woman's * Proctor to take outt a writt against me, which is done, and rude fellows employed who threaten to take me dead or alive, so that I am shutt up as a prisoner in my own hutt near Hyde Park Gate.

In the mean time, had I but 400*l.* (it may be but 300*l.*) in ready money, I could gett the marriage null'd. And will His Majesty let me sink and perish for such a sum?

If the King be resolved to give me no money, yet if he would grant me a talley of anticipation for one years revenue of my pension, I could make a shift. I begg you, to all your other favours, to move his Maj^{y} once more in the behalf of

Your most humble
And faithful Serv^{t},
S. MORLAND.

If nothing be done in 3 or four days' time, all will be lost, and past being retrieved.

* His wife, Lady Morland.

B. L. *orig.*

DR PEACHELL TO MR PEPYS.

HOND SIR, Dec. 19, 1687.

I RETURN you my hearty thanks for your countenance when last with you. I found those few friends I thought fit to consult of your opinion in my case, since my return here, and have occasion given to expect a deprivation in a little time, which may probably be pushed on by those who have a mind to be in my room. I am a little afraid, too, my patron, the Earl of Suffolk,* may be content to have me removed, if he may be secure of nominating a successor. Sir, if you may, without notice of yourself or me, discover any such matters to acquaint me with, you will more and more oblige,

Sir,

Yr very faithful Servt,

J. PEACHELL.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR S. MORLAND TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, 17 May, 1688.

BEING of late unable to go abroad, by reason of

* The right of nominating to the Mastership of Magdalene College, Cambridge, was vested for ever, by the Founder, Lord Audley, in the possessors of Audley End.

my lame hip, which gives me great pain, besides that it would not be safe for me at present, because of that strumpet's debts, I take the boldness to entreat you that, according to your wonted favours of the same kind, you will be pleased, at the next opportunity, to give the King this following account.

A little before Christmas last, being informed that she was willing, for a sum of money, to confess in open Court a precontract with Mr Cheek, and being at the same time assured both by hir, and my own lawyers, that such a confession would be sufficient for a sentence of nullity, I did deposit the money, and accordingly a day of tryall was appoynted; but after the cause had been pleaded, I was privately assured that the Judge was not at all satisfyed with such a confession of hers, as to be a sufficient ground for him to null the marriage, and so that design came to nothing.

Then I was advised to treat with her, and give her a present sum, and a future maintenance, she giving me sufficient security never to trouble mee more: but her demands were so high, I could not consent to them.

After this, she having sent me a very submissive letter by her own advocate, I was advised, both by several private friends and some eminent divines, to take her home, and a day of treaty was appointed for an accommodation.

In the interim, a certain gentleman came on pur-

pose, to my house, to assure me that I was taking a snake into my bosome, forasmuch as she had for six months last past, to his certain knowledge, been kept by and cohabited with Sir Gilb. Gerrard as his wife, &c. Upon which making farther enquiry, that gentleman furnishing me with some witnesses, and I having found out others, I am this Term endeavouring to prove adultery against her, and so to obteyn a divorce, which is the present condition of

Your most humble
And faithful Servant,
S. MORLAND.

B. L. *orig.*

R. SCOTT, THE BOOKSELLER, TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, June 30th, 1688.

HAVING at length procured Campion, Hanmer, and Spencer's Hist. of Ireland, fol. (which I think you formerly desired,) I here send itt you, with 2 very scarce bookes besides, viz. Pricæi Defensio Hist. Britt. 4° and old Harding's Chronicle, as alsoe the Old Ship of Fooles in old verse, by Alex. Berkley, priest; which last, though nott scarce, yett soe very fayre and perfect, that seldome comes such another: the Priceus you will find deare, yett I never sold it under 10^s, and att this tyme can have it of a person of quality; butt, without flattery, I

love to find a rare book for you, and hope shortly to procure for you a perfect Hall's Chronicle.

I am, Sir,
Your Servant to command,
ROBERT SCOTT.

Campion, Hanmer, and Spencer, fol.	0	12	0
Harding's Chronicle, 4°	0	6	0
Pricæi Defens. Hist. Brit.	0	8	0
Shipp of Fooles, fol.	0	8	0
	1	14	0

B. L. *orig.*

SIR SAM. MORLAND TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, 19 July, 1688.

I ONCE more begg you to give yourself the trouble of acquainting His Majesty, that upon Munday last, after many hott disputes between the Doctors of the Civil Law, the sentence of divorce was solemnly pronounced in open Court against that strumpet, for living in adultery with Sir Gilbert Gerrard for six months last past; so that now, unless shee appeal (for which the law allows her 15 days), I am freed from her for life, and all that I have to do, for the future, will bee to gett clear of her debts which she has contracted from the day of marriage to the time of sentence, which is like to give mee no

small trouble (besides the charge) for severall months, in the Chancery. And till I gett cleared of these debts, I shall bee little better than a prisoner in my own house. Sir, believing it my duty to give His Majesty this account of myselfe, and of my proceedings, and having no other friend to do it for mee, I hope you will forgive the trouble thus given you by

Your most humble and
Faithful Servt,
S. MORLAND.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR S. MORLAND TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, 28 July, 1688.

PRESUMING your great affayres will oblige you to be with the King at Windsor to-morrow, and that my Lord Chancellor will bee there likewise, I beg your leave to acquaint you, that since the sentence of divorce was solemnly pronounced by the Judg, upon as fayre proofs as ever were brought into Drs Commons, Sir Gilb. Gerrard, who has kept her ever since Christmas last, and still keeps her, and has hitherto feed lawyers to support hir unjust cause against mee, has proceeded to get a certain Proctor to enter an appeal against the sentence; and this morning word is sent mee, that they either have, or will petition my Lord Chancellor to grant a Com-

mission of Appeal, (as pretending the King's Advocat and Proctor have proceeded illegally in this tryall, &c.) Now, the very day that the sentence was pronounced, by way of caution, I putt in a caveat at my Lord Chancellor's Office, to pray that my Lord would not grant a Commission of Appeal before hee had sent for the Councill on both sides, and been informed how mine had proceeded. And the favour I now beg of you is, that you will bee so kind to move the King to speak one word to my Lord Chancellor to that effect, that so I may have some end of all my troubles and vexations, which have almost utterly ruined mee already; assuring you that this is onely a project of the adverse party to weary out, by a continual expence, as *Gutta cavat lapidem*, and at last to insult me.

Your very humble and
Faithful Servt,
S. MORLAND.

U. *orig.*

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

SIR, Windsor, Sept. 10th, 1688.

IT has beene my misfortune not to be in ye way of knowing anything concerning you till Saturday last, when wayting on Mrs Stewart (which I had not been able to do, I think, in six weekes before) I met ye news (that much grieved me) of Mrs Eve-

lyn's ill state of health when M^rs^ Stewart was lately with you. Pray favour me with letting me know by y^e^ bearer how my Lady now is: for I am with all my heart concerned for her doing well, both for her own sake and yours, & a great many more besides myself. I hope to be in London to morrow, & have appointed my messeng^r^ to meet mee there with y^e^ newes he shall have to bring me from you, which I hope will be of her amendment.

To this let mee add, that I have beene lately called upon afresh by him who gave me formerly occasion of remembring M^r^ Cowes, & if M^r^ Cowes be still under y^e^ same circumstances he was, lett him (if you please) adventure y^e^ trouble of letting me see him once more as soone as he pleases. But I being now mostly here, it may be easiest for him to come to mee when I am in towne, which probably may be to morrow about noone, and Wednesday all y^e^ morning; y^e^ character you have heretofore given me of his modest diligence & sobriety, as well as his other capacitys, greatly disposing mee to serve him, especially where I may serve a freend allsoe, w^th^ whom those virtues will bee valued. I am, with all faythfullnesse,

Your most humble Serv^t^,

S. Pepys.

U. *orig.*

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

HONORD SR, Aug. 30, 1689.

I SHALL never bee anxious abt pardon for not doing what I ought, where what I ought is what I can't; and such is ye giving a due answer to ye inestimable honour & favour of your letter of this day, and so much ye less estimable, by that alone for which you would censure it—its length; as containing, in lesse than 5 pages, what would cost me 5 volumes, reading from any other hand but Mr Evelyn's: and yet some answer you shall in time have to it, & ye best I can give you, namely, by endeavouring to have no syllable of it unpractised, that you have had ye goodnesse to teach mee in it, & lyes within ye reach of my pate & purse to execute.

Let this (I beg you) suffice to be sayd upon't at ye first view; for though I could hardly find time to take breath till I had gone through it, yet I won't promise to have done reading it this month. One word only I would now say to you upon your first words, abt ye place I have been bold in dooming yor picture to, namely, that besides 40 other reasons I had (founded upon gratitude, affection, and esteeme) to covet that in effigie which I most truly value in ye originall, I have this one more, that I take it for ye only head liveing I can hope to invite most by after it, of those few whose memorys, when dead, I

finde myselfe wishing I could do any thing to perpetuate; among which fills a principall place, y^e^ most excellent M^r^ Boyle, concerning whom I lately bespoke yo^r^ favour, and dare now be y^e^ bolder in doing it againe, from my haveing heard that he has newly beene prevayl'd with by D^r^ King, to have his head taken by one of much lesse name than Kneller's, & a strang^r^, one Causabon.

I am ever, yo^r^ most obed^t^ Serv^t^ & Honor^or^,

S. PEPYS.

B. L.

LORD SUNDERLAND TO SIR ROBERT HOLMES.

(Transmitted to Mr. Pepys.)

SIR, Windsor, September 15th, 1688.

THE King commands me to acquaint you that he approves very well of Mr. William Hewer and Mr. Edward Roberts, for members to serve in Parliament for the borough of Yarmouth; and of yourself and Mr. ——— Nebbervill, for Newport; and of Mr. William Blathwayte and Mr. Thomas Done, for Newtown; and accordingly His Majesty recommends it to you, to give them your assistance, and use your interest, that they may be chosen accordingly.

I am, &c.

Copia vera. SUNDERLAND, P.*

* President of the Council.

B. L. *orig.*

MR HEWER TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Chatham Dock, the 21 September, 1688.

I GAVE you the trouble by yesterdays post of the Kings being here, and what he ordered at the instance of my Lord Dartmouth and the Comanders here, who seeme all to be very much discontented and dissatisfyed that their men was not removed with them as others were; on which consideration, and the difficulty of getting men at this juncture, wee did not oppose what they had inclined the King to, relating to the small vessells and imprest money to the Comanders, to enable them to get their ships mann'd. We have hyred three small vessells here for the Comanders of the ships in the margent,* and shall do the like for the other two ships remaining; my Lord Berkley, of the Montagu, at Blackstakes, intending to sail this day, concerning whom and the Board I shall have much to observe to you. Our answer to his letter we sent him, signed by all of us here but Sr W. B., whose reason of refusal I shall acquaint you with at my return, which will be to morrow: in the mean time give me leave to acquaint you that the King did not visit the stores or ships, his time being short; but his reason was, that he was satisfyed all things were very well. Sr Phi. Pett

* Henrietta, Rupert, Resolution.

took the opportunity to speak to the King again about his remove from hence; and observed, that it was not only a lessening of his interest at Rochester, but giving opportunity to all persons to think that he had done something to his disservice that might occasion his displeasure, and therefore did desire, if any thing had been suggested to his prejudice, that he might have an opportunity to justify himselfe; upon which the King told him that he was informed by —— that he was very infirm and gouty, and that he would do better at the Board than at this place. S^r Phi. Pett replyed, that he had not been troubled with the gout this 12 months, and though he was not so nimble in his feet as others were, yet his understanding and judgment in his profession was the same as ever it was; and therefore desired His Majesty that he might not be removed: to which the King was pleased to promise he should not; and when the Mayor and Aldermen of Rochester attended His Majesty, at S^r Phi. Petts house, to kiss his hand, he was pleased to recommend S^r P. Pett to them, who was still their neighbour, and that he should continue him so, nothwithstanding any report that was given out to the contrary. My Lord Tenham, I find, has besturred himselfe very much in his election; and some discourse there was between the King and S^r A^y Deane about the business of this yard, and S^r Ph. Pett, from which I find the King received greate satisfaction, but —— the contrary;

so that he hopes by your favour he may be continued here, which will be, as matters now stand, greatly to the Kings service. So, with all due respects and service, heartily praying for the continuance of your health,

I remaine, &c. &c.

Wᴹ Hewer.

B. L. *orig.*

Dᴿ Peachell to Mᴿ Pepys.

Honoured Sir, Magd. Coll. 7ᵇʳ, 28ᵗʰ, 88.

I was prepared once this day to have come in person with my thankes and answer to the honoured Lord Dartmouth, but it proved and continues so rainy and stormy, that I am discouraged, and constrained to betake myselfe to the carrier I mentioned yesterday.

Sir, I have cast up my thoughts and affaires, and do find that I cannot possibly put myselfe and them in order to be in a readinesse to receive his Lordshipp's favour and honour offered me, so soone as I presume his service will necessarily require. 'Tis true, my concernes are more other mens than myne owne, but pressing and binding me more than if they were wholly mine owne.

I beseech you (Sir), with my most humble thankes to his honour, acquaint him with this my answer

and circumstances, which I am not particular in, cause I would not be tedious or impertinent. I shall dayly pray for his Lordshipps safety, honour, and successe, and ever be his and

Your bounden Servant,

J. PEACHELL.

B. L. *orig.*

THE KING TO M^R^ PEPYS.

Nov. 30, 1688.

ORDER the Isabella and Anne yachts to fall downe to Erith to morrow.

J. R.

B. L.

THE KING TO LORD DARTMOUTH.

Whitehall, Dec. 10^th^, 1688.

THINGS haveing soe very bad an aspect, I could noe longer defer secureing the Queen and my son, which I hope I have done, and that by to morrow by noone they will be out of the reach of my enemies. I am at ease now I have sent them away. I have not heard this day, as I expected, from my Commissioners with the Prince of Orange, who I believe will hardly be prevailed with to stop his march; soe that I am in noe good condition, nay, in

as bad a one as is possible. I am sending the Duke of Berwick down to Portsm°, by whom you will know my resolution concerning the fleet under your command, and what resolutions I have taken; till when, I would not have you stirr from the place where you are, for severall reasons.

JAMES R.

B. L. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS,

[*endorsed*] "Upon the great convulsion of State upon the King's withdrawing."

SIR, Sayes Court, 12 Decem, 88.

I LEFT you indispos'd, and send on purpose to learne how it is with you, and to know if in any sort I may serve you in this prodigious Revolution. You have many friends, but no man living who is more sincerely your servant, or that has a greater value for you. We are here as yet (I thank God) unmolested; but this shaking menaces every corner, and the most philosophic breast cannot but be sensible of the motion. I am assur'd you neede no precepts, nor I example, so long as I have yours before me, and I would governe myselfe by your commands to,

Sir,

Your most humble
Faithfull Servant,
J. EVELYN.

B. L. *orig.*

MR HEWER TO MR PEPYS.

[*Endorsed in Mr. Pepys's hand*]—"A letter of great tendernesse, at a time of difficulty."

HONOURED SIR, Wensday Night, Decembr 19, 1688.

I HUMBLY thanke you for yours of this after-noon, which gives me greate satisfaction, and hope this afternoon or evenings audience will prove to your satisfaction, which I doe heartily wish and pray for; if not, I know you will chearefully acquiesce in what ever circumstance God Almighty shall think most proper for you, which I hope may prove more to your satisfaction than you can imagine. You may rest assured that I am wholly yours, and that you shall never want the utmost of my constant, faithfull, and personall service; the utmost I can doe being inconsiderable to what your kindness and favour to me has and does oblige me to: and therefore, as all I have proceeded from you, soe all I have, and am, is and shall be at your service.

I have noe reason to complaine as yet of any hardship; but to morrow I shall know the utmost, and then I shall waite on you: remaineing, in the meane time,

Your ever faithfull and obedient Servant,

WM HEWER.

B. L. *orig.*

MR SANDFORD TO MR PEPYS.

RIGHT HONOURABLE SIR, Harwich, Janrii 5th, 1688-9.

I PRESUMED to give you a letter yesterday of our meeting at the Hall. I beg your pardon if I be plain with you, that neither the Mayor, Mr. Langly, nor Town Clarke, Mr. Smith, are ingenuous to you, but contrive all they can against both Sir A. Deane and yourselfe, and resolving upon serving themselves; their partie, which are near ½ against those that are for you, rejecting and slighting all your precedent favours. Sir, it wounds us to observe such a parcell of ungratefull men, and to see such jugleing and dissimulation, that their tongues and harts ware against one another, and no sober moderate man cann be heard; when, at the same time, the Mayor wispers me to see to their caballs, when in the meane time he is all in all with them. Sir, in short, I am afraid you will neither finde faith, truth, nor honestie in most of them. I shall make bold to give you a list, as at present they have reduced this Corporation, and leave Sir Antho. Deane and your Honour to judge what could be hoped for from such, or most of them, dissentinge people from the Church of England. Many of them, I knowe, both you and Sir Antho. have been very kinde

to: but that now signifies not any thinge to name you; they turne their backes. Worthy Sir, I am, Sir,

Your most humble and most obedient Servt,

SI. SANDFORD.

Sir Thomas Midleton is invited, the other in suspense; but it is who they please, (supposed Sir. Phill. Parker, or Mr. Eldred, or yourselfe if we can.)

Mr. Daniell Smith has declared publicly that Sir Anthony D. was indifferent, nay, would not stand, himselfe asking him the question last time he was in London.

I must needs tell you, you have but few friends here now since the resuming the old charter, and those downe in the mouth.

I perceive the Mayor has sent you an express. You may believe him if you please, if honest, or anythinge of truth you finde: how far hee may presume on those mercenary people, I know not; for Mr. Dll Smith hath declared publicly that Sir Antho. Deane told him at London he would not stand, notwithstanding he promised to move his interest. Yesterday was moved an answer to your letter, as well as Sir Tho. Midletons, but highly rejected on the Hall afterwards: I told Mr. Smith, sittinge up late with him, owr obligations; it was all one, it could not be; and it's true they take

other measures, and suspect theire best friends. Sir Antho. D. his indifferency to Mr. Smith, and no letter at this juncture, and the late alteracion of the members of the Corporation, makes a strange change.

Sir, I beg your pardon, I suppose you have it from other hands.

Your Servt,
S. SANDFORD.

Our Towne Clarke, Mr. Dll Smith, seemes offended much that you have not been more frequent in corresponding with him as well as others, &c.

B. L. *orig.*

MR SANDFORD TO MR PEPYS.

RIGHT HONOURABLE, Harwich, Jan. 17th, 1688-9.

YESTERDAY being the 16th inst. wee mett att our Hall, to elect Burgesses for the Convention the 22th inst., where Sr Thomas Middleton, yourselfe, and Mr Eldred, were put up; but after a long debate, and sharpe words, it was carried against you, and Sir Thomas and Mr Eldred are proclaimed, they having each of them as many hands again as you: some of them have beene very busy in contriving this, and now they have their desire. I am sorry for the slight they have put upon our friends,

and so are several others in towne. I have not further to trouble your Honour with, but I received your letter to the Capt. of the Soldado, and delivered it him this morning, and remain,

Right Hon[ble],
Your Honors
Most humble and most obedient Servant,
SI. SANDFORD.

B. L. *orig.*

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ELECTION AT HARWICH.
Jan. 16, 1688-9.

THE candidates, Sir Thomas Middleton, a very worthy gentleman, agreed upon by all parties, and one M[r] John Eldred; the Towne Clerck declaring that Sam. Pepys, Esq. should not be enter'd, except some appear'd personally for him, which being done immediately, he was at last set down.

The Common Councel were so hot for the other, that, without hearing any reasons, nothing would serve but a present election. But before they voted, the Maior and several of the Aldermen arguing strongly that many of them could not be electors; some not being qualified according to law, others being open dissenters from the church, amongst whom one a kind of a Quaker, four lately taken in the room of four who were absent, and turn'd out without any warrant; it was learnedly answer'd

that by the King's late proclamation they were put *in statu quo* in 1679; to which reply being made, that the King's proclamation did really restore them who were then electors, but did not give them power to chose any new members, especially their charter not being restored, which was their warrant to act by, they not knowing so much as where the said charter is, all was over-ruld by noise and tumult. They took the paper where they were to write down their votes, and carried it out of the Court; upon which the Mayor presently adjourning, two of the Aldermen went out, which made the others return into Court, and there give their votes: presently after, the following protestation was put into M^r^ Major's hands:—

M^R^ MAJOR,

We humbly conceive that the present choice of M^r^ Eldred to serve in the Convention is illegal, as to that part of it wherein the new electors are concernd; it being visible, that so long as we have no charter to chose them by, they are unwarrantably chosen. For tho' his Majesties proclamation restores us again to the same state we were in, in 79, and does qualifie them who were then actually chosen, it does not appear to us, how, without the charter being *actually* restor'd to us, which is not at this present, the then electors can chose any new ones: so that their very choice is deficient in itself;

and according, we humbly desire Sam Pepys, Esq. to be return'd with Sir Thom. Middleton, K^t; protesting against the choice of the said M^r Eldred, and desiring withal that this our said protestation may be enter'd, and return'd to the Convention, to be there examin'd with our further allegations against the said election.

M^r Smith, the Town Clerk, took the said paper angrily; threatn'd a school-master, whom he thought had copied it out, to imprison him; said it was a libel, flung it out of the Court, and proclaim'd the said M^r Eldred duly chosen. As they carried him up and down in the streets, one M^r John Wertbrown cry'd out: "*No Tower men, no men out of the Tower!*" which was echo'd by nobody; most of the freemen, and particularly the seamen, being wholly against such a choice, and declaring that, had they bin concern'd in it, they would have chosen M^r Pepys.

This account is exactly true.

Letter sent with the foregoing Account.

M^R DU LUZANCY TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, Harwich, Jan. 18th, 1688-9.

I HAVE bin desir'd by your friends to send you the inclos'd paper; by which you may easily be made sensible, how we are overrun with pride, heat, and faction; and unjust to ourselves to that prodi-

gious degree, as to deprive ourselves of the greatest honor and advantage which we could ever attain to, in the choice of so great and so good a man as you are. Had reason had the least place amongst us, or any love for ourselves, we had certainly carried it for you. Yet, if we are not by this late defection altogether become unworthy of you, I dare almost be confident, that an earlier application, and the appearing of yourself or S^r^ Antony Dean, will put the thing out of doubt against the next Parliament. A conventicle set up here since this unhappy liberty of conscience, has bin the cause of all this. In the mean time my poor endeavors shall not be wanting; and though my stedfastnes to your interests these ten years has almost ruined me, yet I shall continue as long as I live,

Your most humble and most
obedient Servant,
DU LAZANCY, Minister of Harwich.

B. L. *orig.*

D^R^ GALE * TO M^R^ PEPYS.

SIR, Jan. 1689-90, Thursday, 7 Morn^g^.

LAST night, at my returne, I found this letter,

* Thomas Gale, D.D. was born at Scruton in Yorkshire, and educated at Westminster School; from whence going to Cambridge, he was admitted into Trinity College, of which he after-

which with the first opportunity I thought it my duty to communicate to you.

Sir, I am,

Your very humble Servant,

THOMAS GALE.

DR CUMBERLAND* TO DR GALE.

(Enclosed in the above.)

HONOURED SIR, Stamford, Jan. 14th, 1689-90.

I HAVE received both your letters of enquiry about Walcote House, and I did not answer suddenly to your first, because you therein gave mee time to doe it at my leasure, and because as to many particulars mentioned therein I was not sufficiently informed. But your second letter, intimating your desire to hear what answer I can give, sooner than I

wards became a Fellow, and Greek Professor of the University. In 1672 he was chosen High Master of St. Paul's School, which office he held for twenty-five years. In 1676 he became a Prebendary of St. Paul's, and in 1697 was advanced to the Deanery of York; but he enjoyed this dignity only a short time, dying April 8, 1702, æt. suæ 67. He was a learned theologian, skilled in history and antiquities, and an excellent Greek scholar; the works which he published furnish unquestionable evidences of his industry and talents. He was also possessed of a noble library, and a curious collection of MSS. which he bequeathed to his son Roger. *Abridged from Knight's Life of Dean Colet.*

* Rector of All Saints, Stamford, and in 1691 made Bishop of Peterborough.

imagined, hath induced mee to hasten this account, though it bee very imperfect. I have been in the house several times while it was S^r H. Cholmely's, being acquainted both with him and his lady; but being altogether unacquainted with Mr. Worthley, I never was in it since it came into his hands, though I have often rid by it. Its distance from our towne of Stamford is about two miles. The outward view of the house is very beautiful, being adorned with a large lanterne, as it were, on a cupola at the top and leads: the figure a regular oblong, and all the windows placed uniformely. All the inward rooms were not finisht when I was in it, but many were, and well adorned. I am informed its much improved by M^r Worthley, both in the rooms and gardens; ther is a wall both about the garden and other yards and enclosed ground. Ther are plentiful springs near it, but not much wood that I have taken notice of: those who are critical about the matter say the house is too large and good for the small estate in land which adjoines to it, and they add that an inward wall in it was ill built, and hath crusht an arch therein, and thereby hath endanger'd to thrust out one of the outward walls, which is strengthened and secured by some buttresses. I guesse that your occasion of enquireing about it may bee in behalfe of some purchaser; wherefore I advise that my imperfect knowledge and unskilfull judgement in a matter of such consequence be not trusted to, but that the

person concern'd should trust his owne eyes and skill, or employ a judicious surveyour. There are many outhouses about it, but how convenient cannot well be judged but by him that knows the wants or designes of him who is to dwell therein and make use of the conveniencies. The land about it is healthy, and most convenient for the pleasure of hunting. This is the best information I can give you at present. I hope to bee in London between Easter and Whitsunday, if not sooner, and there to have more opportunity of enjoying the benefit of your learned converse and skill in books. My residence in this place, so distant from the city, denies mee the opportunity of knowing many books which I sometime hear of and finde quoted, but cannot see, consult, or peruse: particularly in these late revolutions, I heare of the great Collection of the Elder English Historians wherein you have befriended the world, but I have not seen the entire work, but some part of it onely. If I live to come to London, I shall entreat you to assist me in procureing some such books at the best hand. I hope you will excuse the freedome I use with you, for because I greatly value your learneing, I presse forward into acquaintance with you, desireing ever to bee

Your affectionate friend and Servant,

RIC. CUMBERLAND.

B. L. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SR, 10 May, 89.

T' IS to me an age since I saw you, having almost ever since ben afflicted with my taking cold upon entring a familiar course of preventing physic. My indisposition still hangs upon me, which confines me to my little family; I could not else have deny'd myselfe the satisfaction of kissing your hands. I have nothing here to aleviate that unhappinesse, but the confidence I have of your believing me (in all revolutions and vicissitudes whatsoever),

Sr

Yr most faithfully steady,

Humble, and affectionate Servt,

(Sans reserve),

J. EVELYN.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

MY DEAR AND WORTHY FRIEND, June 11, 1690.

FOR under that compellation permit me sometimes to value myself, in a period so rare to find him; when I reflect, as who can but reflect upon what you were pleased to communicate to me yesterday? so many and so different passions crowd

on my thoughts, that I know not which first to give vent to;—indignation, pity, sorrow, contempt, and anger, love, esteem, admiration, and all that can express the most generous resentments of one who cannot but take part in the cause of an injured and worthy person. With what indignation for the malevolence of these men, pity of their ignorance and folly, sorrow and contempt of their malice and ingratitude, do I look upon and despise them! On the other side, in what bonds and obligations of love, esteem, and just admiration, ought we to regard him who dares expose himself to all this suffering with so intrepid a resolution, because his innocence and merits will justify him to his country and to all the world! I speak not this to flatter my friend, nor needs he my comfort or counsel. He has within him, and of his own, enough bravely to support him; it would go very ill with me else, who have the same thoughts and principles, and set my heart upon the person, that every day accumulates to the great esteem I have for great merits and no less virtues, in an age so degenerate and void of both. I protest, and that sincerely, that I am so far concerned that these angry men so unjustly provoke you, that I think they could not have contributed more to your honour, and their own deserved reproach; so reasonable, so every way ingenuous, in so just, modest, and generous a style, is your excellent remonstrance, and so incontestibly

vouched. This, Sir, is my sense of it; and I value myself upon my judgement of it, that it will stand like a rock, and dash to pieces all the effects and efforts of spiteful and implacable men, who, because they cannot bravely emulate, envy your worth, and would thus secretly undermine it: but you are safe, and I will boldly say, that whoever shall honestly compile the history of these prodigious and wonderful revolutions, as far as concerns this miserable and unhappy kingdom, has already the most shining and illustrious part dressed to his hand, if there be any of that profession who dare do right to truth in so vicious an age, be the event what it will; and unless we pluck out our own eyes, we must see, in spite of them, that you and your colleagues have stood in the breach when the safety of the nation was in the utmost danger, and by whose prudence, experience, and industry, it can only be yet rescued from perishing now. Do not think I speak a big word, or am so vain to believe you are to be taken by magnificent sounds: though a lover of music, I have no such design, and you know me better; but I have deeply and sadly considered the state and circumstances into which we are unhappily fallen, and that no personal resentments or reflections on the usage from ungrateful and wicked men whatsoever ought to cancel our endeavours to support one's native country, whatever sacrifice we make with honour and a good conscience: wherefore, as I

cannot but approve of what you have so maturely digested, so I cannot but wish to see it published. The just and proper timeing of which is, as with yourself, with me the only remaining difficulty, which may perhaps require consideration, and that for the objections occurring to you, should it be looked on as if you feared it should have seen the light till the King's back was turned, and the late Parliament scattered by this adjournment, and that you steal it now out before their Session to conciliate friends and make a party. Whilst these, or the like suggestions, may, perhaps, though of no real force, cause your suspense, why might you not resolve to communicate your thoughts to my Lord Godolphin? whom you will allow and find to be a person of a clear discernment and great probity, and has, to my certain knowledge, the same honourable sentiments with yourself, and upon whose integrity you may rely, and determine according as you see cause. Thus, Sir, I take the boldness to give you my calmest thoughts upon this article, since you are pleased so far to honour me as to give me so great a share in your confidence, who am, and with very great respect shall always remain,

Your most faithful

And entirely devoted friend and Servant,

J. EVELYN.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

In Rei Memoriam.

June 17, 1690.

I HAVE seen and perused certain *Memoirs relating to the Royal Navy of England for ten years*, and am so thoroughly convinced of the truth of every period, both as to what has been done towards the extricating it out of the ruinous circumstances under which it then laboured, and the great improvement it has since received, by the integrity, prudence, courage, and industry, of the person who has written it, &c., that, as I judge no man on earth so fit to restore the Navy again, now in all appearance hastening to as deplorable, if not to a worse state and condition; so, should he and his colleagues decline to set their hands to its restauration and recovery again, the fate and preservation of their country (than which nothing can be more dear, so depending) being thereto required, he, the writer, and they whom he may think fit to call to his assistance, ought to be animadverted on as enemies and betrayers of it.

Ita Testor,

J. EVELYN.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, August, 1690.

THIS hasty script is to acquaint you, that my Lord Bishop of St Asaph* will take it for an honour to be thought able to give Mr Pepys any light in those mysteries you and I have discoursed of.† He would himself wait upon you, but I did not think it convenient to receive that compliment for you at first. To-morrow his Lordship says, he eating no dinner, shall be alone, and ready to receive your commands, if it be seasonable to you. I suppose about 3 o'clock in the afternoon may be a convenient time for me to wait upon you to his Lordship, or what other sooner hour you appoint.

J. E.

The Lords in the Tower, and other prisoners, against whom there is no special matter chargeable, are to be freed upon bail. My Lord Clarendon is also within that qualification, as the Bishop tells me.

* William Lloyd, translated from Lichfield and Coventry, 1680. Ob. 1692.

† The Apocalypse.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

Deptford, Septr 25, 1690.

T' is now, methinks, so very long since I saw or heard from my excellent friend, that I cannot but enquire after his health. If he ask what I am doing all this while? *Sarcinam compono*, I am making up my fardle that I may march the freer: in the mean time, do you expect a more proper conjuncture than this approaching Session, to do yourself right by publishing that which all good men who love and honour you cannot but rejoice to see? You owe it to God, your country, and yourself; and therefore I hope you seriously think of and resolve upon it. I am just now making a step to Wotton, to visit my good brother there, importunately desiring to see me, himself succumbing apace to age and its accidents. I think not of staying above a week or ten days, and within a little after my return shall be almost ready to remove our small family nearer you for the winter; in which I promise myself the happiness of a conversation most grateful to

Yrs, &c.

J. Evelyn.

U. *orig.*

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

SIR, Thursday night, 25 Sept. 1690.

TIS an hour and more since I had your kind remembrance; but it found me with company that I have not been delivered of till just now, that Mr Stricland is (at my desire) returned for an answer, and its grown too darkeish to keep him therefore for a long one.

Sir, I have thought it, and so have many more besides myselfe, long since we saw you. I have sent and gone divers times to Mr Evelyn's to listen after you. I will not doubt your being well employed, if well at all; but of that I was covetous to heare, and had my satisfaction in it: though I had rather much have been able to have told myselfe I had seene you well.

You that can be so good a friend can't be an ill brother, and soe I dare not complaine of the journey you speake of, though I cant but wish it over, and you in yor winter quarters, since they are likely to be so neare mine.

You speak too kindly (as you ever do) of what I have calculated for public view; but be assured I won't take that last step, of publishing it, before I have consulted my oracle (yorselfe) once more to risking the timeing it.

But one word I must now say to you before yor

journey, namely, that I want M^rs^ Evelyn's head, as in a thousand senses more, so particularly for y^e^ perfecting my collection, which is now as far advanced as I thinke I can expect to carry it. I may possibly, against I see you, be able to pay you in kind, but with great disadvan^ge^, I having no Nantueil to help me.

One thing more I must add on this occasion, that I am at a mighty losse for 2 or 3 other heads, y^e^ market not being able to furnish me therewith; viz. old Admirall Nottingham's, y^e^ old Duke of Buckingham's, my L^d^ Chancell^r^ Clarendon's, and his daughter y^e^ Duchesse of Yorke's. Pray see whether you have ever a head to spare of these.

I kiss my Lady's hands, I pray for both y^r^ healths, and am to both

Y^r^ most obed^nt^ Serv^t^,

S. PEPYS.

C.

M^R^ PEPYS TO THE GENTLEMEN* WHO BAILED HIM, UPON HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON.

Oct. 15, 1690.

BEING this day become once again a free man in every respect, I mean, but that of my obligation to you and the rest of my friends, to whom I stand in-

* Sir Peter Palavicini, Mr. James Houblon, Mr. Blackburne, and Mr. Martin.

debted for my being so, I think it but a reasonable part of my duty to pay you and them my thanks for it in a body; but know not how otherwise to compass it, than by begging you, which I hereby do, to take your share with them and me here, to-morrow, of a piece of mutton, which is all I dare promise you, besides that of my being ever

Your most bounden and faithful
humble Servant,
S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Deptford, 7ber 26, 1690. *Morning.*

Si vales, bene est, &c. Without more ceremony, then, and that my small excursion be no impediment to the perfecting your collection,—to the Queries. In the days of Queen Eliz., for before her time I hardly hear of any, came over one Crispin van de Pas; and in King James's, his brother Symon, who calls himself Passæus; and afterwards there came, and in Charles 1st's time, one Elstrack, Stock, De la Rem, and Miriam; and of our own countrymen, Cecil, Martin, Vaughan, and especially Jo. Paine, for I forbear to mention Marshal, Crosse, and some other lamentable fellows, who engraved the effigies of the noblemen, &c. then flourishing. These prints were sold by George Humble

and Sudbury, at the Pope's Head in Cornhill; by Jenner, at the Exchange; one Seager, I know not where, and Roger Daniel: but who had the most choice, was M^r^ Peake, near Holborn Conduit; and if there be any who can direct you where you may most likely hear what became of their plates and works of this kind, I believe nobody may so well inform you as M^r^ Faithorne, (father to the bookseller,) who, if I am not mistaken, was apprentice to Sir W^m^ Peake, for both he and Humble were made Knights, and therefore it may be worth your while to enquire of him. There came afterwards, you know, Lucas Vosterman, Hollar, Lombart, and other excellent artists; but these were of later times, which you do not enquire of. They wrought after Vandyke, the Arundelian collection, and best painters. And now of late the skilful in Mezzo-tinto masters, who, for imitation of life, sometimes excel the *burin* itself ever so accurately handled. But of this enough:—I send you, Sir, my face, such as it was of yore, but it is now so no more, *tanto mutata;* and with it, what you may find harder to procure, the Earl of Nottingham, Lord High Admiral; which though it make a gap in my poor collection, to which it was glad, I most cheerfully bestow it upon you, and would accompany it with the other two, were I master of them. I have Sir George Villiers, when a youth and newly dignified, in a small trifling print, not at all fit for

you, who ought to have him when he was a Duke and Admiral; and of such there are many easily to be had. I am sure his picture is below several flattering dedications, though at present I do not well remember where. But this I do, that there is a Taille-douce of that mighty favourite, almost as big as the life, and nothing inferior to any of the famous Nanteuil's, graved by one Jacob, of Delft in Holland, from a painting of Miereveld, that were well worth the sending even into Holland for, and for whatever else is of this kind of that incomparable workman's hand: I have once seen it, and took this notice of it to mention it in a new edition of my Chalcographie, when I have leisure to revise that trifle. Lastly, as to my Lord Chancellor Hide, though I have not his effigies among the rest that I have huddled together, always presuming to get it of my Lord Clarendon, but perpetually forgetting to ask it, yet I can direct you where to come by it, and perhaps you have it already in your library: t'is but enquiring where Sir W. Dugdale's History of the Lord Chancellors was printed, and there you will find him, and the rest of the Long Robe, if you have a mind to them. Have you been at M^r^ Baker's shop, near the old Exchange? Cannot M^r^ White furnish you? I am deceived if he has not graved most of the Chancellors since His Majesty's restoration.

Y^r^ most humble, faithful Servant,

J. EVELYN.

U. *orig.*

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

SR, Thursd. Morning, 13 Novr 1690.

I WAS very unfortunate in being abroad at yor being here last night, & more so in coming home so close after your going, that I had mighty hopes my man (whom I sent to try) would have overtaken and brought you back. I was gone but to Covent Garden by chaire, to try whether I could have layd out a little mony well at an auction of prints, upon ye enclosed list thereof, but fayled; there coming no heads in play dureing my stay, which was not above ½ an houre. This was my errand, & ye only one I remember I have beene out of doors upon these 14 days, but to dinner ye last weeke to Mr Houblon's, where both he and I dranke your health & earnestly wishd you there, as believing the meale would have pleas'd you noe lesse than it did me, as hardly consisting of one dish or glasse (besides bread & beere) of nearer growth than China, Persia, & ye Cape of Good Hope.

I would I could invite you to such a one to day; but you know my stint, and if it stand wth your health & diversion to venture (as you have done) at it, I am told by the coachmen I may be in condition to begin to repay yor visits some time ye next weeke.

I have, indeed, a great deal to say to you, though most of it of one sort,—I meane thankes, but upon a great many different scores, & y^e^ last of them for that of yo^r^ last nights favour.

I am, Dear S^r^,

Y^r^ most bounden & obedient Servant,

S. PEPYS.

C. *orig.*

D^R^ MONTAGU* TO M^R^ PEPYS.

SIR, Trinity Coll. Cambridge, Dec^r^ 9, 1690.

I HUMBLY thank you for the present you was pleased to send me by your nephew; it is a subject I shall very much delight to peruse, by reason of the near alliance I once had to it by my father, and particularly for the sake of its Author, to whose friendship I am so much indebted, and for whose knowledge and experience in our naval affairs it may be justly said that the whole nation is your debtor too. I am very sorry that a person so greatly experienced in all those affairs should not be continued in the service of the public; but, Sir, since it is, I cannot call it your, but our misfortune,

* James Montagu, fourth son of the first Earl of Sandwich, was admitted Master of Trinity Coll. Cambridge 1683, and in 1699 made Dean of Durham and Master of Sherburne Hospital. He died unmarried 1728-9, aged 73.

not to enjoy the advantages of so eminent a service, all the world, in the mean time, must own the generosity of your temper, that whilst you are retired you still are desirous to promote the public welfare of the kingdom.

Sir,

Y^r very affectionate, obliged, humble Servant,

J. MONTAGU.

C.

M^R PEPYS TO D^R MONTAGU.

SIR, Dec. 20, 1690.

YOU have said too much in favour both of my present and me; but if it were fit for me to admit there were any thing either in the one or the other worthy the good word you bestow on them, you know, and I most gratefully acknowledge, whose memory alone it is that I owe it to; I mean my noble Lord your father's, and in deference to which I believed myself bound to make you in particular privy to what I have been doing relating to the Navy, since, I thank God, I have had no more to do in it.

Honoured Sir,

Your ever most obedient Servant,

S. P.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR HEWER.

MR. HEWER, Dec. 23, 1690.

I DON'T know how to let go what you observed to me yesterday, touching the late learned descant made by some of our Admirals upon the words at the bottom of my printed head, without telling you that I could be well contented Mr. Southerne were told, when next he comes in the way of Mr. Martin, that whatever reckoning I may make of his learning, I own too great an esteem for that of my Lord of Pembroke to think it possible for him to misplace upon me the honour of answering for a sentence so much above my ambition of fathoming, or the authority of any man else to censure, but he, (if any such there be,) that would be thought a Latinist, orator, and philosopher, fit to stand up with Cicero, whose very words these are, in that excellent and most divine chapter, his *Somnium Scipionis.*

Tu vero enitere, et sic habeto, te non esse mortalem, sed Corpus hoc. Nec enim is est quem forma ista declarat; sed mens cujusque is est quisque, *non ea figura quæ digito monstrari potest.*

A thought derived to him from Plato, and wrought upon after him by St. Paul.

I am,

Your most affectionate Servant,

S. PEPYS.

C. *orig.*

SIR JOHN WERDEN * TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, S^t James's, Dec^r 26, 1690.

I LATELY saw your picture at the beginning of a book, and presently was earnest to see your mind within it; and the small time I had by the indulgence of a friend to answer it, hath not fully satisfied me, but hath rather made me desirous of fixing those impressions more strongly than that short opportunity could do. I hope you have not yet given them all away; and if so, I will own to you that I beg one of them, without the least reluctance, for,

Y^r very humble Servant,
JOHN WERDEN.

U. *orig.*

M^R PEPYS TO M^R EVELYN.

S^R, Thursd. Octob. 8, 1691.

THINKING it long ere M^r Strickland made good his promise of calling on me when he went next to Wotton, (in order to my thankeing you for y^e favour of your obligeing letter thence,) I went yesterday to Dover-Streete to enquire after you, where I was most wellcomely surpris'd with y^e

* He had been Secretary to James Duke of York.

news of yo^r being come to Deptford in your way to yo^r winter-quarters (I hope) here. You may easily imagine what a summer I have had, that have not stirred one mile out of town since I saw you, nor had y^e the pleasure of one hour's conversation worth owneing since you left it, saveing our learned Doctor's,* & his but since Bartlem^tide, w^ch he pass'd at y^e waters. But from that time I have had his Saturday visitts, in which M^r Evelyn's name & excellencys have ever contributed to y^e best part of our entertainment, & his absence to y^e worst.

Pray make me certaine, some way or other, of yo^r & my Lady's healths, & when I may hope for y^e satisfaction of knowing it at y^e first hand, & receiving yo^r comands in our neighbourhood.

I am,

Your most obed. Serv^t,

S. PEPYS.

C. *orig.*

THE BISHOP OF LONDON † TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, Dec^r 1691.

WHEN I tell you I write in behalf of an eminently honest man, I hope you will pardon more easily

* Gale.

† Henry Compton, translated from Oxford 1675. Ob. 1713.

my importunity. The bearer, M. Nutt, though I have very little acquaintance with him, is one that I value highly for two actions of his life very unusual in this age.—When, upon the credit he had given King Charles II[d], he found himself sinking from an estate of 10 or 12,000*l.* to nothing, he returned back to the value of 3000*l.* of money just then put into his hands, telling his creditors that he was no longer responsible. His other action was more generous than this; for being called to witness the title of a gentleman who had not wherewithal to reward him, he being himself not worth a groat, he refused to keep back his evidence, though he was offered a considerable reward by the other party, which would have supported him all his life. Upon these merits it is that I would beg of you to use your interest with M[r] Southerne,* to bestow some clerk's or other place upon him under the Admiralty, to get him bread. If it were my brother, I could not with more concern intreat you, in this particular, to oblige,

Sir,

Y[r] most obedient

Humble Serv[t],

H. London.

* James Southerne, Clerk of the Acts 1688, and in 1694 an Extra Commissioner of the Navy.

C.

MR PEPYS TO THE BISHOP OF LONDON.

My Lord, York Buildings, Dec. 18, 1691.

I HAVE received your Lordship's commands with the deference due thereto, and shall gladly endeavour to execute them with efficacy to the benefit of the honest gentleman, my old acquaintance, whom your Lordship is, on so honourable inducements, pleased to favour, in case you shall continue to require it of me. After I have, in duty to yourself, as well as faithfullness to him, observed that however unnatural it may seem to your Lordship, as it does to all who know it, I have been so far from meeting with any marks of Mr. Southerne's remembering himself to have been my servant, and by me, and me alone, raised to the condition of a Master in the Navy, that, on the contrary, if there be one man in it that has, under this Revolution, shown me not only the most neglect, but most despite on all occasions wherein my name has been made use of, it is he: so that I cannot think it any thing less than a betraying of this good man's suit for me to pretend to any capacity of furthering it with Mr. Southerne. If, nevertheless, from any special inducement, not appearing to me, Mr. Nutt shall think my mediation may be of any moment to him in this case, I both will and ought to make it my business to render it so; and this not only for

the sake of your Lordship's commands, though they were alone sufficient, but from arguments also within my own cognizance as an officer of the Navy, privy more than most to what this honest gentleman and his family might challenge of favour from the Crown, for the credit he has heretofore given it as a merchant, when the Navy most needed and could least find it from other hands. This, my Lord, I beg your receiving as the only honest return I, to my great trouble, find myself in present condition of giving in this case, till I shall be further directed concerning it by your Lordship; being, with all possible sincerity of respect,

My Lord,
Your Lordship's most dutiful
And most obedient Servant,
S. PEPYS.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

SIR, January 9, 1691-2.

I WOULD have come at you the other night at St. Martin's on that grievous occasion,* but could not. Nor would I have failed in attending you before, to have condoled the death of that great man, had I been for some time in a condition of going abroad.

* Mr. Boyle's funeral.

Pray let Dr. Gale, Mr. Newton, and myself, have the honour of your company to-day, forasmuch as Mr. Boyle being gone, we shall want your help in thinking of a man in England fit to be set up after him for our Peireskius, besides Mr. Evelyn. I am sure I know what I think upon it, and shall not spare to tell it you. A happy new year to you, from

Your faithful obedient Servant,

S. P.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

SIR, Easter Monday, 1692.

THE last being Confession, this in all good conscience should be Restitution Week; and, as far as I am able, the first act of it shall be the acquitting myself honestly towards you, in reference to that vast treasure of papers which I have had of yours so many years in my hands, in hopes of that otium I have now for three years been master of, but on conditions easily to be guessed at, which have not allowed me the company of more of my papers than I was content to adventure being visited and disordered; and it is not above three weeks since I have taken the liberty of remanding any of them within my reach. Out of these I have made shift to collect all that relate to the State concernment in the ministry of Sir R. Browne, and those of your own growth

towards the History of our Dutch War, 1665, which, with that which followed it in 1672, I wish I could see put together by your hand, as greatly suspecting they will prove the last instances of the sea actions of this nation which will either bear telling at all, or be worthy of such an historian as Mr. Evelyn. Another piece of restitution I have to make you, is your Columna Trajani, which, out of a desire of making the most use of, with the greatest care to my eyes, I put out unfortunately to an unskilful hand, for the washing its prints with some thin stain to abate the too strong lustre of the paper: in the execution whereof part of it suffered so much injury, that not knowing with what countenance to return it, I determined upon making you amends by the first fair book I could meet with; but with so ill success, that notwithstanding all my industry at auctions, and otherwise, I have only been able to lay my eye on one, fair or foul, at Scott's, and that wholly wanting the historical part; Sir Peter Lely, whose book it was, contenting himself with so much, and no more, as touched the profession of a painter without that of a scholar. I have therefore thought it more religious to restore so great a jewel as your own book, even with this damage.

S. P.

C. *orig.*

Mr GREGORY KING, LANCASTER HERALD, TO Mr PEPYS.

With an Enclosure; *vide* note.*

Hond Sir, Dresden, Febry 7, 1692-3.

I SHOULD not forgive myself if I did not pay you the respect of a line or two, even at this distance. The Gazette by this time will inform you of the ceremony of investing His Electoral Highness of Saxony, John George the 4th, with the Order of the Garter, in the Great Hall here, (called Atrium Gigantum,) on Thursday, Jany 26, 1692. To which I will only add, that the Elector is highly pleased with the Order, which he has not only testified by the noble presents he has made to the Commissioners and all their Retinue, but by the perfect good humour he has shown ever since, and by his bestowing upon Sir William Colt, my Colleague, the

* Quoniam hujusmodi Chronogrammata, ut dicam, hisce Regionibus in usu sunt, quamvis non operæ pretium existimo, facultatem tamen meam explorare visum est.

1692. Johannes Georgius Quartus Elector Saxoniæ Ordine Garteri Dresdæ Investitus.

1692. Per Nobiles Viros Gul. Dutton Colt, Eq. Aur. et Greg. King, Fecial. Lancaster. Angliæ Regis ut et Reginæ, Legatos et Deputatos.

1692. Die Jovis Vicesimo Sexto Januar. 11 Veteri Stylo, in Atrio Gigant.

Gr. King.

Badge of Sincerity, a kind of Order established by the 2 Electors of Brandenburg and Saxony a year or two ago, which he took from his own arm and put upon Sir William's, being worn in nature of a bracelet: it is an enamelled jewel, of an oval form, about an inch long, wherein is enamelled 2 hands in armour with this motto, *Uni à jamais*, and on the other *Amitié sincère*. "The first motto," (said the Elector, upon giving it to Sir William), "is for the King and myself, the next is for you and I." I will give you a draught of it at my return; the ornament is only 4 diamonds on the outside. The day after the ceremony was a famous tilting, 30 on a side, all gentlemen of 8 descents, and the day after that were most noble fireworks. The next day, being Sunday the 26th, we had audience of leave, and Sir William presently after delivered new credentials as Envoy. We dined with the Elector that day, and he told me he would give me my passport for England, which he did. The next day we were carried to see the strong fortress of Konigstein, about 16 or 18 miles from hence, upon the frontiers of Bohemia, and returned the next day and dined at the Elector's charge, as we did from the time of our first audience, being attended by several gentlemen, and the Elector's pages and footmen: since which we are upon our own account. Yesterday we were shown the arsenal, the armoury, where there are 36 chambers for that purpose, and

then the 7 chambers of rarities, all highly worth seeing, besides the stables. On Thursday next is a masquerade in boor's habits, 30 ladies and gentlemen, and among them the Elector and Electrice, and on Friday a magnificent opera, all in honour of the Order; after which I return with all diligence for England, and shall long to kiss your hands, and to assure you how truly I am,

Y^r^ most obed^t^ Ser^t^,

GRE^RY^ KING.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

Wotton, August 2, 1692.

I HAVE been philosophizing and world-despising in the solitudes of this place, whither I am retired to pass and mourn the absence of my worthiest friend. Here is wood and water, meadows and mountains, the Dryads and Hamadryads; but here 's no M^r^ Pepys, no D^r^ Gale. Nothing of all the cheer in the parlour that I taste; all 's insipid, and all will be so to me, till I see and enjoy you again. I long to know what you do, and what you think, because I am certain you do both what is worthy the knowing and imitation. On Monday next will M^r^ Bently resume his lecture, I think, at Bow Church: I fear I shall hardly get through this wilderness by that time. Pray give him your wonted confidence, if

you can, and tell him how unhappily I am entangled. I hope, however, to get home within this fortnight, and about the end of October to my hyemation in Dover-street. My son is gone with the Lord Lieutenant, and our new relation, Sir Cyril Wych, into Ireland: I look they should return wondrous Statesmen, or else they had as well have stayed at home. I am here with Boccalini, and Erasmus's Praise of Folly, and look down upon the world with wondrous contempt, when I consider for what we keep such a mighty bustle. *O fortunate* M^r^ Pepys! who knows, possesses, and enjoys all that's worth the seeking after. Let me live among your inclinations, and I shall be happy.

J. Evelyn.

C.

M^R^ PEPYS TO M^R^ EVELYN.

Dear Sir, Sept. 16, 1692.

I mind your doctrine about despising the world, but at the same time am out of countenance for your so soon forgetting it, in the fondness of your phrase for so abject a clod of it as that which you are preaching to: and yet, abject as I know that living clod to be, I would even refer you to that, since you are setting up for a world-contemner, to take a new and higher lesson from on the same subject; for such I take to be my shutting up myself within this

town a whole summer long, with a clean Bartholomew Fair in it, and a country-seat within four miles, lying upon my hand at 30*l.* charge, and but a bow-shot off my friend James Houblon, and yet covering my not being to be found here even by Dr. Gale, or Madam Excellence herself, Mrs. Steward, under the disguise of being retired thither; and this pursued, to the not even inquiring after Mrs. Evelyn, and to the abstaining so long from air and exercise as to contract the falling of humours into my leg, which has kept me a month to one floor, but it is now much amended. All this have I gone through, for the sake of a small piece of work that lay upon my hands, which I had no mind longer to trust futurity with, and less than such a sequestration as this would not have sufficed for. What I have said of my lameness, will tell you that I have not been in the way of obeying you, and gratifying myself, about Mr. Bently; but as it is the first, so I hope it will be the last, of my failures of that kind. Hasten, then, to town, where we have a whole summer's crop of intelligence together, and seed to put into the ground for another; but want the aid of your weather-wisdom towards judging what will become of it. Hasten, then, to town, and receive the longing welcome of

Your most affectionate Servant
and Honourer,
S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

Sayes Court, July 6, 1693.

I SHOULD never forgive myself, did I not as often remember you as any friend I value in the world; every day is Saturday* with me as to that, whether in town or country. This I should have told you ere now at York Buildings, had not my son Draper, his wife, and mother, been with us. They are the most obliging, useful, and ingeniously disposed conversation, I could ever have desired to place my daughter among, I think, in England; and pronouncing her very happy, I cannot but make so good a friend part of my contentment: nor is my son in Ireland less unmindful of you; he writes from Dublin, June 27—"Mr Pepys's kind thoughts of me are a superabundant recompence for all the poor services I can do him." And adds this news: "We are now, by the arrival of 5 men of war in this harbour, delivered from our fear of the French corsairs, who had almost circumnavigated our island, to the damage of trade and disgrace of our victorious Navy. Some of these frigates are to convey my Lord Lieutenant on Monday next: one to go

* Mr. Pepys entertained his literary friends on Saturday evenings.

Northwards, in quest of the privateers; another to Cork, to escort 400 tun of crooked timber, the first fruit of Mr Nash and Knox's purveyance of it in this kingdom, which may be much improved, if these two industrious men be encouraged, and convoys ready to wait on what they provide. Our Parliament was yesterday dissolved in Council, and proclamations expected to come out to-day. Every body compliments my Lord Lieutenant before he leaves us, and I shall have the honor of his company at dinner on Friday next, at my house, and it is the least acknowledgement I can make for his constant favours to me. It is not yet published whom he will leave the sword with till Lord Capel and the rest arrive; though it is likely either Mr Roberts or my Lord Chancellor will be joined with Sir Cyril Wych, who is so very kind to me, that were he not a man of perfect integrity, I might set up for *Nepotissimo*. I have 50 feet square behind my house and stables, to practice your hortular instructions in, as far as may serve a nosegay and a still."

Thus far my son's intelligence, and I would have you further to know from me that I have yet good beans and bacon; and, though but one cow, as good cream as one would wish for to entertain Mr Pepys and the Doctor with, if they durst shoot the bridge and give a poor friend a visit once a year.

J. E.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT* TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Univ. Coll. Septr 28, 1693.

I HAVE desired Mr Sare, of Gray's Inn Gate, to present your nephew with our Act Poetry. We suppressed the publication of them because our poets proved such bad prophets, and now only put them into the hands of such gentlemen as will not expose them or us. I dare not let our good friend Captain Hatton see them, for I am sure they will displease him as much as our Antiquities. Mr Wood† is not at all amended with his late correction: he told me last night that he was now begging money to pay my Lord Clarendon's fees, and that he had already been forced to sell his MSS. and other books, and that he could not allow himself now a pot of ale; however, he would go on still and collect truth, &c. with much more to the same purpose, that would make you laugh heartily.

I am, Hond Sir,

Your humble Servant,

AR. CHARLETT.

* Arthur Charlett, D.D. Master of University College.

† Antony Wood, the Antiquary.

C.

MR PEPYS TO DR CHARLETT.

SIR, York Buildings, Crast. Mich. 1693.

YOUR heads, even to Mother George's, are a very welcome addition to my collection, and it must acknowledge you its benefactor and its debtor, too, for Dr. Hammond's, Dundee's, Dr. Fell's, Allestree's, and Dolben's, and, I think, Mr. Wood's, and Dr. Pococke's. I cannot be ashamed to pray your aid in reference to them, if within your power, for in all my searches after this commodity, I not remember any one of them ever occurring to me in this whole town; nor of your own, which I would less be without than my own, if your goodwill towards mankind has ever been strong enough to obtain of you a graving of it. I have particular thanks to pay you for your University prints, I mean those of Loggan's work, not to be found in the ordinary volume of them, whereinto I have caused them to be inserted. The account you gave of Mr. Wood's no-mortification, and the further tricks he means to expose his teeth to from the heels of truth, makes me yet more covetous of his picture, for he is, in more senses than one, an original. I wish you would tell me of something this town could enable me to furnish you with, in exchange for all or any part of

this; you will force me else to unbespeak a continuance of a kindness I cannot repay.

Your faithful obedient Servant,

S. P.

C.

MR. PEPYS TO MR NEWTON.

SIR, November 22, 1693.

HOWEVER this comes accompanied to you with a little trouble, yet I cannot but say, that the occasion is welcome to me, in that it gives me an opportunity of telling you that I continue sensible of my obligations to you, most desirous of rendering you service in whatever you shall think me able, and no less afflicted when I hear of your being in town, without knowing how to wait on you till it be too late for me to do it. This said, and with great truth and respect, I go on to tell you that the bearer, Mr. Smith, is one I bear great goodwill to, no less for what I personally know of his general ingenuity, industry, and virtue, than for the general reputation he has in this town, inferior to none, but superior to most, for his mastery in the two points of his profession; namely, fair writing, and arithmetic, so far, principally, as is subservient to accountantship. Now, so it is, that the late project (of which you cannot but have heard) of Mr. Neale, the groom-porter's lottery, has almost extinguished, for some

time, at all places of public conversation in this town, especially among men of numbers, every other talk but what relates to the doctrine of determining between the true proportions of the hazards incident to this or that given chance or lot. On this occasion it has fallen out that this gentleman is become concerned (more than in jest) to compass a solution that may be relied upon beyond what his modesty will suffer him to think his own alone, or any less than Mr. Newton's, to be, to a question which he takes a journey on purpose to attend you with, and prayed my giving him this introduction to you to that purpose, which, not in common friendship only, but as due to his so earnest application after truth, though in a matter of speculation alone, I cannot deny him; and therefore trust you will forgive me in it, and the trouble I desire you to bear, at my instance, of giving him your decision upon it and the process of your coming at it: wherein I shall esteem myself on his behalf greatly owing to you, and remain,

Honoured Sir,

Your most humble,

And most affectionate and faithful Servant,

S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR NEWTON TO MR PEPYS.

SR, Cambridge, Novbr 26, 1693.

I WAS very glad to hear of your good health by Mr Smith, and to have any opportunity given me of showing how ready I should be to serve you or your friends upon any occasion, and wish that something of greater moment would give me a new opportunity of doing it, so as to become more useful to you than in solving only a mathematical question. In reading the question, it seemed to me at first to be ill stated; and in examining Mr Smith about the meaning of some phrases in it, he put the case of the question the same as if A played with six dice till he threw a six; and then B threw as often with twelve, and C with eighteen, the one for twice as many, the other for thrice as many, sixes. To examine who had the advantage, I took the case of A throwing with one die, and B with two—the former till he threw a six, the latter as often for two sixes; and found that A had the advantage. But whether A will have the advantage when he throws with six, and B with twelve dice, I cannot tell, for the number of dice may alter the proportion of the chances considerably, and I did not compute it in this case, the problem being a very hard one. And indeed, upon reading the question anew, I found that these cases do not come within the ques-

tion; for here an advantage is given to A by his throwing first till he throws a six: whereas the question requires, that they throw upon equal luck, and by consequence that no advantage be given to any one by throwing first. The question is this: A has six dice in a box, with which he is to fling a six; B has in another box twelve dice, with which he is to fling two sixes; C has in another box eighteen dice, with which he is to fling three sixes. Q^y, whether B and C have not as easy a task as A, at even luck? If this last question must be understood according to the plainest sense of the words, I think that sense must be this:—

1st. Because A, B, and C, are to throw upon even luck, there must be no advantage of luck given to any of them by throwing first or last, by making any thing depend upon the throw of any one, which does not equally depend on the throws of the other two: and therefore to bar all inequality of luck on these accounts, I would understand the question as if A, B, and C, were to throw all at the same time.

2^dly. I take the most proper and obvious meaning of the words of the question to be, that when A flings more sixes than one, he flings a six, as well as when he flings but a single six, and so gains his expectation; and so, when B flings more sixes than two, and C more than three, they gain their expectations. But if B throw under two sixes, and

C under three, they miss their expectations, because, in the question, 'tis expressed that B is to throw two, and C three sixes.

3dly. Because each man has his dice in a box ready to throw, and the question is put upon the chances of that throw, without naming any more throws than that, I take the question to be the same as if it had been put thus upon single throws.

What is the expectation or hope of A to throw every time one six, at least, with six dice?

What is the expectation or hope of B to throw every time two sixes, at least, with twelve dice?

What is the expectation or hope of C to throw every time three sixes, or more than three, with eighteen dice?

And whether has not B and C as great an expectation or hope to hit every time what they throw for, as A hath to hit what he throws for?

If the question be thus stated, it appears, by an easy computation, that the expectation of A is greater than that of B or C; that is, the task of A is the easiest: and the reason is, because A has all the chances on sixes on his dice for his expectation, but B and C have not all the chances upon theirs; for when B throws a single six, or C but one or two sixes, they miss of their expectations. This Mr Smith understands, and therefore allows that, if the question be understood as I have stated it, then B and C have not so easy a task as

A; but he seems of opinion that the question should be so stated, that B and C, as well as A, may have all the chances of sixes on their dice within their expectations. I do not see that the words of the question, as t'is set down in your letter, will admit it; but this being no mathematical question, but a question what is the true mathematical question, it belongs not to me to determine it. I have contented myself, therefore, to set down how, in my opinion, the question, according to the most obvious and proper meaning of the words, is to be understood, and that, if this be the true state of the question, then B and C have not so easy a task as A: but whether I have hit the true meaning of the question, I must submit to the better judgment of yourself and others. If you desire the computation, I will send it you.

I am,

Sir,

Yr most humble and most

Obedient Servant,

Is. Newton.

MR NEWTON TO MR PEPYS.

Sir, Cambridge, Decr 16, 1693.

In stating the case of the wager, you seem to have exactly the same notion of it with me; and to the question, which of the three chances should

Peter chuse were he to have but one throw for his life? I answer, that if I were Peter, I would chuse the first. To give you the computation upon which this answer is grounded, I would state the question thus:—

A hath six dice in a box, with which he is to fling at least one six, for a wager laid with R.

B hath twelve dice in another box, with which he is to fling at least two sixes, for a wager laid with S.

C hath eighteen dice in another box, with which he is to fling at least three sixes, for a wager laid with T.

The stakes of R, S, and T, are equal; what ought A, B, and C, to stake, that the parties may play upon equal advantage?

To compute this I set down the following progressions of numbers:

Progr. 1.	1	2	3	4	5	6	the number of the dice.
Progr. 2.	0	1	3	6	10	15	
Progr. 3.	6	36	216	1296	7776	46656	the number of all the chances upon them.
Progr. 4.	5	25	125	625	3125	15625	the number of chances without sixes.
Progr. 5.	1	5	25	125	625	3125	
Progr. 6.	1	10	75	500	3125	18750	chances for one six and no more.
Progr. 7.		1	5	25	125	625	
Progr. 8.		1	15	150	1250	9375	chances for two sixes and no more.

The progressions in this table are thus found: the first progression, which expresses the number of the dice, is an arithmetical one; viz. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, &c.;

the second is found, by adding to every term, the term of the progression above it, viz. $0+1=1$, $1+2=3$, $3+3=6$, $6+4=10$, $10+5=15$, &c.; the third progression, which expresses the number of all the chances upon the dice, is found by multiplying the number 6 into itself continually; and the fourth, fifth, and seventh, are found by multiplying the number 5 into itself continually; the sixth is found by multiplying the terms of the first and fifth, viz. $1\times 1=1$, $2\times 5=10$, $3\times 25=75$, $4\times 125=500$, &c.; and the eighth is found by multiplying the terms of the second and seventh, viz. $1\times 1=1$, $3\times 5=15$, $6\times 25=150$, $10\times 125=1250$, &c.: and by these rules the progressions may be continued on to as many dice as you please.

Now, since A plays with six dice, to know what he and R ought to stake I consult the numbers in the column under six, and there, from 46656, the number of all the chances upon those dice expressed in the third progression, I subduct 15625, the number of all the chances without a six expressed in the fourth; and the remainder 31031, is the number of all the chances with one six or above: therefore the stake of A must be to the stake of R, upon equal advantage, as 31031 to 15625, or $\frac{31031}{15625}$ to 1; for their stakes must be as their expectations, that is, as the number of chances which make for them. In like manner, if you would know what B and S ought to stake upon twelve dice, produce the progressions to the

column of twelve dice, and the sum of the numbers in the fourth and sixth progressions, viz. 244140625 + 585937500 = 830078125, will be the number of chances for S; and this number, subducted from the number of all the chances in the third progression, viz. 2176782336, will leave 1346704211, the number of chances for B: therefore the stake of B would be to the stake of S, as 1346704211 to 830078125, or $\frac{1346704211}{830078125}$ to 1. And so, by producing the progressions to the number of eighteen dice, and taking the sum of the numbers in the fourth, sixth, & eighth progressions, for the number of the chances for T, and the difference between this number and that in the third column for the number of the chances for C, you will have the proportion of their stakes upon equal advantage. And thence it will appear, that when the stakes of R, S, and T, are units, (suppose one pound or one guinea,) and by consequence equal, the stake of A must be greater than that of B, and that of B greater than that of C, and therefore A has the greatest expectation. The question might have been thus stated, and answered in fewer words: if Peter is to have but one throw for a stake of 1000*l.* and has his choice of throwing either one six at least upon six dice, or two at least upon twelve, or three at least upon eighteen, which throw ought he to chuse; and of what value is his chance or expectation upon every throw, were he to sell it? Answer: Upon six dice there are 46656 chances, whereo

31031 are for him; upon twelve, there are 2176782336 chances, whereof 1346704211 are for him: therefore his chance or expectation is worth the $\frac{31031\text{th}}{46656}$ part of 1000*l.* in the first case, and the $\frac{1346704211\text{th}}{2176782336}$ part of 1000*l.* in the second; that is, 665*l.* 0*s.* 2*d.* in the first case, and 618*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* in the second. In the third case, the value will be found still less. This, I think, Sir, is what you desired me to give you an account of, and if there be any thing further, you may command

Your most humble
And most obedient Servant,
Is. Newton.

U. *orig.*

Mr Pepys to Mr Evelyn.

Dear Sir, York Buildngs, May 22, 94.

What shall I say more (for introduction) than that we want you, wish for you, and pray for you?

The newest thing I have to send you is a small collection of Voyages, which ye publishers, in acknowledgement of what of them I have helped them to (namely, Narborough's, Wood's, and Sharp's), have presented mee with 2 or 3 copys of, as I doe you wth one of them.

Least you should not remember where you left yr Virginia-man's letter, and he thereby want the

contents, I dare say hee languishes for, of yo^r answer, I thought it becomeing mee to send it you, (you haveing lent it mee to copy,) and to tell you that his to M^r North was safely delivered to his owne hand.

You won't be sorry (I believe) to finde, by y^e Preface left with mee yesterday by M^r Chiswell, that *Archbishop Laud's Life* of his owne writeing, is now in the presse, with designe to bee fitted for y^e public ag^t Mich'mas Terme.

To these I add a sheet or 2 lately printed relating to the sea, and ayming at something good there. The Author seems to have wit enough, and good meaning, and offers at something very bold in it (me thinks) relating to Government. But were it worth while, it were easy to show him to be but moderately instructed in y^e importance of y^e very nation hee would advance, and which, indeed, wants to be more strik^ngly handled; I meane the controversy for sea employm^t between y^e *Gentleman and Tarpawlin*. Sir, I kiss my Lady's hands & yo^r owne, & telling you once more that we heartily want, wish, & pray for you, I remayne,

Y^r most faithf^ll and obed^t Ser^t,

S. PEPYS.

My L^d Clarendon ask^d me the other day w^th g^t respect after you, and your work upon y^e Medailles, intimating (me thought) his having something there-

in to pleasure you with. If you have any errand to be delivered to him, on that or any other subject, pray let me be yo^r^ messenger.

I had a very kind visit yesterday from our pretty Etonian,* conducted by M^r^ Strickland, but could not get the little knave to dine with me, as being elsewhere bound. But I hope he will make me amends another day.

C. *orig.*

M^R^ EVELYN TO M^R^ PEPYS.

My worthy Friend, Wotton, July 7, 1694.

It is now high time for me to make an apology, if I had any besides your wonted indulgence, for the trouble I lately gave you of a cumbersome packet; and after I have enquired of your good health, and the rest of our Saturday's academists, to reiterate my thanks for the book you sent me. You will be much inquisitive what I am doing; whilst there is so much hay abroad, and the sun shines so bright, at least, here is work enough for such as have leisure. This is the style of the place, the season, and of my business, and must have been, for ought I know, my best employment, if some kind genius had not in

* Mr. Evelyn's grandson.

pity directed the most learned Mr. Wotton* to give me a visit, and an inestimable present too, his Reflections upon the Ancient and Modern Learning; which, in recognition of your's, I should have sent you, but that I was confident you must, ere this, have seen it, and been entertained with as much delight and satisfaction as an universally learned, and indeed extraordinary person, is able to give the most refined taste. This is he whom I have sometimes mentioned to you, for one of the miracles of this age for his early and vast comprehension. Set him down, then, in your Albo, among the Gales and the Bentlys, as you will certainly do so soon as you know him. I assure you he is no less in the pulpit and conversation, than in his book and writing, with great modesty. Judge, then, what an unexpected blessing is befallen me in the wilderness, and with what manna I am fed, when he does me the kindness to come from Albery, where he has the care of a hopeful young son of M^r^ Finch's, to Wotton, his namesake, as he calls it. And now you may well think I talk, as famished and half-starved men are said to eat when they come to plenty of provisions; for so indeed I do, not having had such a regale since I went from York Buildings; nor should I have known what to write from this barren country,

* William Wotton, afterwards D. D. and Prebendary of Salisbury, distinguished for his uncommon parts and learning. Ob. 1726.

had not this gentleman furnished me. I am told our friend Dr Locke has made an addition to his excellent Essay, which may be had without the necessity of purchasing the whole book; and a letter from the Bishop of Lincoln acquaints me that there is a little piece in 12mo. called Religion and Reason, which he says will give me an hour's good diversion; for both which I am sending: and that Mr Wharton's Life of the Archbishop, the preface to which you lately so kindly lent me, is by this time printed. This is better news than what we have here from Brest, which I am astonished to find published, for the same reason that you and I would not that all the world should reproach our want of conduct as well as our misfortunes. My most humble services to the most obliging Doctor Gale. Receive you my wife's, who is at present become a water-bibber here, though we fetch it from Linfield, 20 miles distant, on the edge of Sussex; and it is stronger than the Spa at Tunbridge. If you or the Doctor come near to Epsom this summer, I flatter myself you will make half a dozen miles step further South.

J. Evelyn.

We drink Mr Bently's health, and wish his library finished, that we may have the Sermons he has promised us, &c.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

DEAR SIR, August 10, 1694.

I HAVE been a good deal out of order myself, but more so in my family; and have three down at this house with the fever of the season, thank God! well advanced in their recovery. Dr Gale acknowledges himself your debtor, as I am his, for all the care I have had a great while; the greatest ingredient of which is, the frequent remembrance his conversation starts occasions for between us of our distant friend, Mr. Evelyn. Mr. Bently is still, I believe, at Worcester, and a great man wherever he is; but it is winter only will help us to any good tidings, either of his library or lectures. You have great reason to joy yourself in such a neighbour as Mr. Wotton, whose incomparable Discourse I read. I shall hope for the honour and pleasure of waiting on him, whenever the season or business shall bring you to town together. I enclose you the Inscription (new to me) on the late venerable Bishop of Oxford's monument; it has something very awful in it, and answering his character. The Virtuosi there are gathering and printing a general catalogue of what MSS., public or private, our country is possessed of. It is indeed a work that I have long wished; not that I have ought of my own to contribute to it, but

I well remember how much I have been obliged to those that have—I mean yourself. Dr. Charlett writes to me: "We must not forget Mr. Evelyn's MSS.; and what became of Sir Richard Browne's?" This he meant but for a text for me to enlarge on to you. Dr. Locke has set an useful example to future reprinters; I hope it will be followed in books of value. I have read the little thing the Bishop recommended to you, about Reason and Religion, and found great satisfaction in it. Adieu.

S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

My Worthy Friend, Wotton, September 2d, 1694.

Ecce iterum provocas me beneficiis neque habeo ullum αντιδωρον, which plunges me more and more into debt; this last packet of your's coming fruited with so many favours at once, that I know not which of them first to give thanks for, all of them deserving a particular acknowledgement. I am extremely pleased with these Valerianus's; they are to me like those intermesses which are placed between the larger dishes, not to make a meal upon, but to furnish vacuities. I wish we had more of these Attic nights, and am glad to find they come so much in fashion; nor do I look upon them as scraps, but as Bellaria and Cupediæ, which refresh

with their pretty varieties, when one has been tired with moiling and turning over the rubbish you justly complain of to lie in the way. With you, therefore, I have a thousand times deplored that there has been so little done towards the ridding us of this monstrous lumber. Honest Gesner has yet done his part, and shown how feasible it were, by the example he has set, and such as of late have taken pains in the histories of animals and plants; and D^r^ Bell left a Diatyposis of what he pretended to have performed in the mathematics; and Bishop Wilkins, in his Preliminaries to his Essay of a Real Character, scored out many very useful tables, preparatory to a more universal work, than that of words alone. But so did Lord Bacon before him, with his caution concerning Epitomies; and yet, I pray, what would the loss have been, if fame or our tedious historians were contracted to so little detriment as Dio has suffered by John Xiphilin, and most of the Fathers of the Church by the late Dupin? I speak not this by guess, having not long since examined him, after I had first read Clemens Alexandrinus, which you know is a book of great variety. Nor is he the only voluminous theologue I have compared him with of the primitive writers, without finding any material passage slighted or omitted: the Prolegomena of the Polyglot Bible I name as another instance. In the mean time, what a benefactor were he, that were able and willing to

give us such a catalogue of Authors, as were only, and absolutely, and fully effectual to the attaining of such a competency of practical, useful, and speculative knowledge, as one might hope to benefit by within the ordinary circles of one's life, without being bewildered and quite out of the way when one should be gotten home! I am still persuaded this were not impossible, and that less than 100 Authors, studied in proper method, would go a great way towards this end. I do not mean by excluding the classics, which in a very few years may all be read together, with all the Greek and Latin historians, from Herodotus downwards; but I speak of the subsidiary arts, and other faculties, as far as to accomplish one who did not intend a particular profession, or if he did, would find the rest a burden to him. I know you have read Grotius's Epistle to Mons^r Maurerius; it is his first *ad Gallos:* what, then, might not a younger man, who sets out early, hope to attain by some such method? But I forget I am writing to one who knows all this so much better, and is so ready to promote the common good of mankind. I concur with you, therefore, in all you say, and think of M^r Wotton upon this chapter: but t'is now three weeks since I saw him, about which time I understand he went to London; and whether he be yet returned, I have not heard; only a little before he went he showed me a letter from M^r Bently, acquainting him that so much business

was likely to be his share, since he had undertaken the Library at Whitehall, that he should not be able to continue his lecture very long, and therefore most earnestly conjured him to take it up, there being no man so well furnished for it; giving him withal a short scheme after what method he intended to have proceeded. Since this I lately received a letter from the Bishop of Lincoln, intimating as much, and that if we must lose M^r^ Bently, he thought none more fit to supply his room; but this will be reserved to our meeting in the Term, before which I hope to kiss my dear friend's hands at York Buildings. As for MSS., my stock is so trifling, and this whole county, as far as I can possibly learn, so thin of scholars and libraries, that I foresee little to be expected from hence. What I have, consisting chiefly of Italian Conclaves, Letters, and Political Matters, most relating to the late times, I would send you a catalogue of, if I thought them suitable to the design of those learned Editors, which I suppose consists chiefly in Antiquities, and Critical and other rare and valuable pieces.

And now let me not forget to congratulate the health which I hope is by this time confirmed to you and your's, with my hearty prayers for the perfection and continuance of it. My wife is, after all her water-drinking, in perpetual apprehension of something which makes her very uneasy. I

thank God, I bear up tolerably yet; and whilst I do so, and for ever, I am,

Dear Sir,

Yrs most unfainedly.

My humble service to our Doctor. There may be many Doctors, but they are none of them so *ours*. Abundance of thanks for the Epitaph; it contains nothing but what is really due to that learned Prelate. The specimen of Tully is in a most excellent letter; and the account of the books now published and in the press at Oxon, shows they begin to make a better choice than they have formerly done. I pray, when you write to Dr Charlett, acquaint him with what I say concerning MSS., and his expectation from my poor stock. Thanks for my Virginia conveyances.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Dover Street, November 18, 1694.

IT was, I assure you, upon a letter of your's sent me the last summer to Wotton, and another a little after, with the reiterated desires of Mr Gibbins, that I was prevailed with to transcribe and leave this Catalogue with him, but by no

means thinking it fit to take up any place among the titles of MSS. which could be of any use to the design of the University; and therefore entreated him to consider well before he sent it to Oxford: and now I am heartily sorry to find it there, whilst I see none of M^r^ Pepys's so much more worthy to be published, for the very great variety of the choicest subjects no where else to be found in England. If you persist to deny the Doctor's request, as it seems till now, unknown to me, you have done, I shall almost believe you do it to expose me, with the rest that are brought upon the stage. Of this, therefore, acquit yourself as you can; to be sure, I shall tell the story to D^r^ Charlett, unless you do justice to yourself and the public. In the mean time I return you the book you sent me, and should be glad it were dissolved rather than wrought off, unless I were assured of your company: but perhaps you are ashamed of it—and indeed you have reason, *comparatis comparandis*, and in that case I have no more to say.

You dare not send this letter to D^r^ Charlett, though you sent his to me.

J. EVELYN.

C.

MR PEPYS TO DR SMITH.

REVEREND SIR, April 15, 1695.

YOU may be surprised, but won't, I dare say, be offended, that at the instance of our excellent friend, Dr. Charlett of Oxford, I come so soon to ask, for another, a favour it is so little a while since I troubled you for to myself. It is in behalf of this young man,* the bearer: one whose outside would not lead you to expect such an errand from him, his education also bespeaking it as little; as having been bred at Coventry, in a trade not very apt to give any occasion for it. But so it is, that by a strange bent of nature he has spontaneously given himself up to the love of Antiquities and looking into Records; Dr. Charlett telling me of several Catalogues of MSS. now before them at Oxford, which they owe to his transcribing: and, after this, what can you think his present want to be, and the only errand that has brought him up

* Humphrey Wanley, son to the Rev. Nathaniel Wanley, Vicar of Trinity Church in Coventry, and better known as the author of the *Wonders of the Little World.* He was sent to Edmund Hall, Oxford, by Lloyd, Bishop of Lichfield, &c., whence he soon removed to University College, at the instance of Dr. Charlett, who had observed his attention to matters of antiquity. He became, some years afterwards, Librarian to the Earl of Oxford, whose son and successor retained him in his service. He died in July 1726. *Biographical Dict^y.*

to London, and this the first time of his being here, but a curiosity only to see the inside of Sir John Cotton's Library, which pray let me, in Dr. Charlett's name and my own, beg you to indulge him an opportunity for, when it may be with least trouble to yourself. And to reconcile this curiosity of his a little more to you, I have it to observe, that though it was his fortune to be disposed of by his friends to a trade, as I have told you, yet was it not, as I understand, without his having been first raised to an academical degree of grammar-learning; so as books are not wholly strangers to him, and by consequence your favour to him will not want being understood, though it may of being enough acknowledged either by him or me, who am, with all respect,

Your most faithful and
Most humble Servant,
S. P.

C. *orig.*

DR QUADRING* TO MR PEPYS.†

MOST HONOURED SIR,

Magdalene College, May 20th, 1695.

I HAVE at last sent you inclosed what you were pleased to desire of me, and I hope you will pardon

* Gabriel Quadring, D. D. Master of Magdalene College, Cambridge.

† Endorsed, "*Accompanying a Transcript of the University of Cambridge's Public Commemoration of Benefactors.*"

this delay. The Vice-Chancellor was at first unwilling to part with the book out of his hands, or to have it transcribed, till I assured him that it was only for your private satisfaction, he was willing to let Mr Holman, our public Registrar, write out what I desired; so that you have this account from an authentic hand. Mr Holman is coming to London; I desired him to wait upon you, to know if you had any other commands to lay upon him, or me. I am just taking horse to go out of town, but hope (God willing) to return within a fortnight; then I shall take it for an honour and a happiness to hear that you have received and accepted of the inclosed account. I know your goodness will pardon me if I have in any thing mistaken your commands, for I heartily desire to show myself,

Most honoured Sir,
Your most humble, most
Obliged Servant,
GABRIEL QUADRING.

C.

MR PEPYS TO DR QUADRING.

REVEREND SIR, June 8th, 1695.

THE time you set me for expecting your return to Cambridge being out, I hope this will find you well arrived there; its errand being to give you my

most humble services and acknowledgments of the extra favour of your last, and the account it brought me of what I desired of you relating to the University. I was not enough aware (I perceive) of the trouble that has attended it to you; for which I beg many pardons, and promise you my using more circumspection, when (as it may happen) my curiosity shall next prompt me to any like enquiry within your verge. Your return to me in this is most satisfactory, both for its ampleness and authority; on the score of which last, I have every day been in hopes of seeing Mr. Holman, that I might acknowledge to him this part of the favour done me in the transcript. And what expence it may otherwise have occasioned you, let me beg you to find some way for my knowing that also, that I may rest a debtor for nothing relating to it but what is beyond my power to repay,—I mean the frankness and fulness of your favour to me in it. I am obliged, also, to return Mr. Vice-Chancellor my most humble thanks for his allowance in it; which I beg you at your convenience to present him with from me, with a re-assurance of the simplicity and decency of the use I have in my particular reading to make of it.

I am, with all sincerity and respect,

Honoured Sir,

Your most faithful and

Obliged humble Servant,

S. Pepys.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MRS STEWARD.

MADAM, Sept. 20, 1695.

YOU are very good, and pray continue so, by as many kind messages as you can, and notices of your health, such as the bearer brings you back my thanks for, and a thousand services. Here's a sad town, and God knows when it will be a better, our losses at sea making a very melancholy exchange at both ends of it; the gentlewomen of this (to say nothing of the other) sitting with their arms across, without a yard of muslin in their shops to sell, while the ladies, they tell me, walk pensively by, without a shilling, I mean a good one, in their pockets to buy. One thing there is, indeed, that comes in my way as a Governor to hear of, which carries a little mirth with it, and indeed is very odd.—Two wealthy citizens are lately dead, and left their estates, one to a Blue Coat boy, and the other to a Blue Coat girl, in Christ's Hospital. The extraordinariness of which has led some of the magistrates to carry it on to a match, which is ended in a public wedding; he in his habit of blue satin, led by two of the girls, and she in blue, with an apron green, and petticoat yellow, all of sarsnet, led by two of the boys of the house through Cheapside to Guildhall Chapel, where they were married by the Dean of St. Paul's, she given by my Lord Mayor. The wedding-dinner, it

seems, was kept in the Hospital Hall, but the great day will be to-morrow, St. Matthew's; when, so much I am sure of, my Lord Mayor will be there, and myself also have had a ticket of invitation thither, and if I can will be there too; but for the other particulars I must refer you to my next, and so,

Dear Madam, adieu,

S. P.

Bow bells are just now ringing, ding dong, but whether for this, I cannot presently tell; but it is likely enough, for I have known them ring upon much foolisher occasions, and lately too.

B. L. *orig.*

SIR PETER PETT* TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, May 3^d, 1696.

I SEND you this by M^r Izzard, the journeyman printer, and herewith return you your Life of Hales.

* Peter Pett, F.R.S., son, grandson, and great grandson to three persons of both his names, (the last of whom had been master builder in the Navy to the Queens Mary and Elizabeth,) was born at Deptford, and educated at St. Paul's School and Sydney College, Cambridge, where he became A. B.; but in 1647 entering as a Student at Pembroke Coll. Oxford, was the following year elected Fellow of All Souls. He was soon afterwards admitted a student in Gray's Inn, and made Advo-

In a letter I sent you this week by the penny post, I did congratulate to you the usefulness of your motto;* and when you are pleased to favour me with a line or two next, I entreat you to refer me to the book in Cicero where you found the treasure of it. I think I read it in some of his books many years ago, and do think it was in his Tusculan Questions; and if so great a master of learning as the Earl of Pembroke, by his carping at the Latinity of it, showed his ignorance of its being in Cicero, my not knowing the particular place may be excused. I told you, in my last, I had a memorable copy of one of Hales's Records ready for your entertainment, but I have here enclosed a copy of one more memorable; and next to the Oath of the Athenians for the support of their Republic, which I am ready to show you, this Oath of the Roman Orators is the greatest curiosity my collections and papers can boast. I was many years in vain trying to find it among the Civil Law writers, who are the best treasurers of Roman antiquities, and at last found it in a folio of Philip Camerarius, a famous civilian, and most critical philosopher and historian, translated into English by M^r^ Mole, a famous man

cate General to Charles II. in Ireland, elected a Member of the House of Commons for that kingdom, and knighted by the Duke of Ormond. He wrote several political treatises.—*Abridged from Knight's Life of Dean Colet.*

* Vide page 175.

of King's Coll. Cambridge; and so the authenticness of this Oath is past doubt. You have obliged me with your commands to find you the facts of our Oaths in England, whereby I have had occasion to think much of the perjuries of our countrymen, and I have consoled myself with the thought of the last saying in this Roman Oath, viz. "*In perjurio vero ne deprehendar unquam,*" which shows that there was a time in the world, before the introduction of Christianity, when men dreaded perjury. But, alas! the motto of too many of the Pseudo-Christians whom we daily see is, May I never be found out in perjury! and that this should be the national sin of England, more than of any other countries, "*pudet hæc opprobria nobis,*" &c. I can show you a pamphlet of 6 sheets, not long ago writ by a learned man, and entitled "Perjury the National Sin;" and the author proves his point too well, insomuch that he shows himself perjured too. But enough of all this: I loving now and then to recreate my thoughts with the examples of men famous for their *pietas in patriam*, do sometimes think of that famous patriot John De Witt, and such I may justifiably call him even in print, sheltered by the authority of Sir William Temple in his much applauded Observations about Holland. I seldom think of him without thinking of the excellent picture of him that hangs in your study, and which you told me was given you by Sir James

Houblon; and I shall let you know that a Dutch merchant who knew him, one M^r^ Weghmans, now living at Lambeth, hath assured me that he was a downright rank Predestinarian Calvinist, and not in the least tinctured with the tenets of Arminianism, though owned by all the Lovestein faction. I myself am an Arminian; I, however, think it a commendable thing in De Witt to profess the tenets he did, supposing that he followed the last dictates of his practical understanding in so doing, as in charity we are bound to believe. Dining at Bishop Barlow's in Oxford, about 10 years ago, and De Witt's picture as graven hanging in his dining room, D^r^ Wallis coming in to visit the Bishop, and casting his eye on that sculpture, said he should have a great honour for the character of De Witt, but for one action of which he pronounced him guilty, viz. the contriving of the burning of London. Dr. Wallis being the greatest master of Algebra that perhaps ever lived, and giving his judgement in that matter so positively as he did, I had the curiosity a few years ago to engage a famous D^r^ in Oxford, his and my intimate friend, to note down from his mouth his words and reasons at large relating to that his judgement; and I here offer it to your consideration, if you shall think fit to engage Sir James Houblon to meet me at your house: I will attend you there with D^r^ Wallis's words and reasons so noted down, and we may then weigh the merits of

so great an affirmation. Sir James, I know, is your intimate friend; and I know him to be likewise a very acute man, on the conversation I had twice or thrice with him in days of yore in the company of Sir W. Petty and John Grant. Sir James Houblon, being an Alderman of London, may perhaps think it worth his while to have Dr Wallis's affirmation notified and discussed. Mr John Daniel, an ingenious young artist in naval architecture, acquaints me that Mr Boyle did often discourse with him about the building of our English ships, and that Mr Boyle, having a true notion of my brothers way of building by horizontal lines, did put Mr Daniel on the drawing a draught of a first rate, and on the making therein the horizontal lines and rising lines to cut each other at right angles. I am sorry to think that no man of the Royal Society hath talents to go so far as Mr Boyle did, even in this one thing, for the good of naval architecture: the reason why I think so, is because many years ago I gave Sir Christopher Wren the draught of an old fashioned ship, and another of the frigate fashion, that he might see the difference of them; and he afterwards desiring me to bring him into the company of some excellent shipwright, who might resolve many of his questions, I brought to him Captain William Castle, the famous loyal Tory, who was an expert mathematician, and who resolved all the questions Sir Chr put to him; but all in vain,

as to any illustration of the affairs of naval architecture that Sir Ch[r] could effect: and so

Manum de tabulâ,

I am, Sir,

Y[rs] most entirely.

I can tell you of another memoir of De Witt, that I myself have found out, as it were by algebra, viz. his being forced to effect the burning of our ships at Chatham; and I can give you a relation from Sir Nicholas Armourer's mouth, how De Witt, to oblige King Charles II., did, in concert with Sir Nicholas, effect the sending over Baxter, Okey, and Corbett, to be hanged here, though the seizing of these Regicides was against the laws of the country.

C. *orig.*

M[R] TANNER* TO M[R] PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, All Souls, Oxon. Nov 6, 1696.

I MUST humbly beg your pardon for my long silence, which I desire you not to misconstrue as a neglect, but to excuse it as partly occasioned by the hurry I have of late been in, and partly by the want of

* Thomas Tanner, the celebrated antiquarian writer, made Bishop of St. Asaph 1731. Ob. 1738.

news or business. The sense of this fault made me diffident to write to you about a matter of the greatest concern to my future fortunes, though at the same time I knew you could do me signal service therein.* But the lesser my importunity was, the more generous your kindness; and your ready compliance with the first application of our worthy master, in order to promote my interest, requires these my humblest and heartiest thanks: and the good success of your endeavours makes your favour and my obligations the greater, seeing it was in great measure owing to your influence over D^r Lloyd. He showed himself during the whole menage of the election very much my friend, not only with his vote, but with his interest; and I hope you will be pleased to let him know what grateful resentments I have of his kindness.

The unsettledness of the present posture of my affairs will not suffer me to trouble you with any more now, but I intend very shortly to let you know what I have been at work upon these two years, and for what reasons I cannot think of doing any thing to *Heylin's Introduction;* so that at present I shall only crave leave to assure you that the honour of your acquaintance, your encouragement of my studies, and all your favours, particularly this last,

* In recommending Mr. Tanner as a Candidate for a Fellowship at All Souls, to which he had just been elected.

shall be always owned with the utmost gratitude, duty, and respect, as becomes,

Worthy Sir,

Your most obliged

Humble Servant,

THOMAS TANNER.

C. *orig.*

MR WRIGHT TO MR PEPYS.

HONᴰ SIR, Novr 10, 1696.

COL. SCOTT, your prosecutor, is again turned for England: when he arrived first he was in the habit of a Dutch Skipper, which disguised him very much; but now he has got good clothes, and a perriwig. He was at a friend's house of mine some few days past, and pretended he had got his pardon for killing the coachman; but he tells me he does not believe it. This I thought good to acquaint you.

I am, Sir,

Yr most humble Servt,

EDWᴰ WRIGHT.

Mr. Pepys, in answer, particularly requested to have further information, which produced a second letter from Mr. Wright, as follows:—

HON SIR, Novr 12, 1696.

I HAVE now learnt as much as I could since the other day. Col. Scott, about 7 weeks ago, came to

England in a seaman's habit: he was not seen by any body I know till about 16 days ago, and then he appeared in pretty good habit, and a bob wig on, and pulled out a parchment with a broad seal to it, and said it was his pardon, and desired that man to get a silver box made to put it in; but he has not seen him since. The Colonel was at his house yesterday, but he was not at home. Whether it was a pardon or not, he cannot tell; but Kings do not use to grant pardons before conviction, unless it be to noblemen, as to the Duke of Buckingham for killing Lord Shrewsbury, or the like the present King did to Colonel Beveridge for killing M^r^ Danby, and to some outlaws that he brought with him. But Colonel Scott has always been obnoxious to him: when he was in Scotland, he ran away with his regiment's money, and was hanged in effigy: besides, I have employed a friend to search the Hanaper Office and the Petty Bag Office, where all patents of that nature pass, and for 16 years there has been no such patent passed. I am informed that he lives in Gray's Inn, by 2 people that he has told so to. If I can any way further serve your honour, no person shall do it more faithfully.

EDWARD WRIGHT.

When Scott returned out of Holland, he told my friend he had a bill from the Bank at Amsterdam of 100*l.* upon the Bank here, and could not get his

money. His person and carriage are not a bit altered.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Nov. 17, 1696. Univ. Coll.

I MAKE no apology for writing by my good, and our worthy common friend, Dr Lloyd. You so generously espoused the interests of Mr Tanner, that you must of right acknowledge the good and zealous offices of the bearer in his behalf; and I cannot forbear saying, you must find an opportunity of speaking the same to the good Warden, for I had no argument so powerful as your name with him, notwithstanding the persecution all the friends of the 19 candidates could give him. It was a great affliction to me that I could not serve the interest of Captain Hatton's son in law; indeed, that gentleman acted with so much generous honour, and with so much nice ceremony, that he wrote to me that he would by no means pretend to prejudice the interest of Mr Tanner, and that he heartily wished him success, though he was not acquainted with his person. I must, and so does Mr Tanner, impute these respects to your favourable character of him, and I am willing to be responsible that he shall ever very gratefully be your humble servant for them. I can-

not omit affecting you with the concerns of another person, M^r^ Wanley, whom you have so kindly espoused. The Curators of our Library have, in opposition to some people, committed to his inspection the examination and digesting of our coins and medals, according to the paper of his composition I showed you; and have ordered all the books on that subject to be bought, now wanting, and placed there forthwith. He is likewise ordered to oversee all our MSS.: in these and in other things he has such a perfection, that it makes me smile to see, at the same time that I cannot tell by what method he comes to the knowledge of them, though he lyes in my own house. M^r^ Hudson's old Greek Maritime Geographers are almost printed; and M^r^ Creech is very forward with his Justin Martyr, Gr. Lat. I will conclude with an old compliment, that there are several here who have long desired to wait upon you at Oxford; none more than y^r^ very humble servant,

AR. CHARLETT.

A young gentleman last week had a letter from me to D^r^ Gale, but he has sent me word the coach was set upon at Tyburn, and that he was stripped of all. D^r^ Wallis's 2 Greek Music Books are almost finished.

C. *orig.*

MR EDMUND GIBSON* TO MR PEPYS.

HONORED SIR, Lambeth, Nov. 25, 1696.

I HERE send you the Index of the Catalogue, so far as Bodley's Library is concerned. I have also enclosed a short account of the life of his Thomas Bodley, and of the foundation and encrease of his Library; you may (if you please) keep them by you till called for. The other day I met with a Catalogue of the Clergy in the Archdeaconry of Middlesex, taken in 1563, with an account of each man's learning and abilities; in short, observing the strangeness of the characters, I ran over the whole, and as I went along branched them under different heads, whereby their several abilities in learning are there expressed. It is a fancy I know you will be pleased with, and therefore I make bold to give you this short view of the learning of those times.

Docti Latinè et Græcè	III.	Latinè per parum ut-cunque aliquid, pauca verba, &c. intellex:	XLII.
Docti	XII.		
Mediocriter Docti	II.		
Latinè Docti	IX.	Latinè non Docti	XIII.
Latinè mediocriter intell:	XXXI.	Indocti	IV.

If the London Clergy were thus ignorant, what

The learned Edmund Gibson, at this period Domestic Chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, became in 1715 Bishop of Lincoln; and in 1720 was translated to the See of London. Ob. 1748.

must we imagine the country Divines were? I beg your pardon for this trouble, and remain,

Your obliged humble Servant,

EDM. GIBSON.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

Wotton, Dec. 3. 1696.

I ENQUIRE not what you do or think, but how you do? because I am persuaded we think much alike: I only wish I could do so too, for I should then be always doing well. I am not yet altogether idle, for as often as the lame leg, which hardly carried me out of town into the country, gives me leave, which I thank God it begins to do, I take a walk in the gardens, and a little grove I am planting; for all the world else is deluge, no man alive remembering such a season: and when I am confined, read or scribble, or build castles in the air. To be serious—I have of late been chewing over some old stories, and among others the reign of Lewis the XIth and Charles Duke of Burgundy, written, you know, by Philip De Comines, 200 years since; and whilst I contemplate your and my condition (*sic parvis componere,*) &c. cannot but bemoan, pity, and deplore the unhappiness of princes, whilst either they are not born philosophers, or philosopher-kings, because

they never take the counsel of such honest, wise, and worthy persons, as was the author of these Memoirs. If I were to be a prince's tutor, I would cause my pupil to read over Comenius once a year at least. Have you seen a little anonymous piece, entitled *Discours sur les Reflexions, ou Sentences Morales?* I am persuaded you will not dislike it. The latter part is written by a lady, another M^rs^ Isted. You will find it thick of very noble thoughts. Amongst our own small works, but no small authors, I am well pleased with *Nicholson's Historical Library*, and exceedingly glad to find our learned Bishop of Worcester* putting his name so strenuously to the vindication of what has been the faith of as wise and reasonable men as any of our bold and late blasphemous pretenders; reproaching the laziness of the many concerned, who, whilst they should defend the ancient doctrine, worry and tear in pieces one another. By the way, you will find some passages of D^r^ Locke's civilly discussed, and with his deserved eloge. Were you at Gresham College on S^t^ Andrew's day? I have never before been absent till this year, I think these five and thirty. I fear to ask what progress you have made towards finishing your noble and most desirable work, which none but you can pretend to. Will you never let us see it till perfect according to your scale? Remember the advice of a great king, that

* Edward Stillingfleet.

was such a philosopher as I spake of, "*Quicquid assequitur manus tua ut facias, pro facultate tuâ fac.*" The rest is what you and I have oft reflected on, but why don't you give us a part or two, *ut ex pede Herculem?* Time flies apace, my friend; t'is evening with us, do not expect perfection on this side of life. If it be the very best, as I am sure it is, nothing can be better, no man out-throws you; and thus, partly demonstrative, and partly objurgative, while I entertain myself at least, with my worthy friend, I hinder him from finishing the work I am solicitous to see published.

God Almighty keep you!

I am,

Sir,

Your most faithful

Humble Servant,

J. EVELYN.

C. *orig.*

MR BARON POWYS* TO MR. PEPYS.

SIR, Serjeant's Inn, January 19, 1696-7.

AN ingenious friend of mine, in discourse yesterday evening, did happen to mention Mr Molineux's *Dioptrica Nova* with great commendation; whereupon I said, that in a letter formerly sent me by

* Sir Littleton Powys, made a Baron of the Exchequer 1695.

Mr Flamsted, he had enumerated several gross errors in that book, which were not mere errata of the press: upon which my friend did much importune me for a sight of that letter. You may please to remember that I gave it to you. I would not have the original from you, but (if you can find it) I desire you will please to order your servant to make an examined copy of it, that I may please my friend herein. I will to-morrow in the evening send this bearer for such copy, if it may then be ready; and you may please to send it in a paper sealed up.

Sir, I ever am
Your most faithful,
Most humble Servant,
LITTLETON POWYS.

Pray please to give my service to Madame Skinner.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR BARON POWYS.

SIR, York Buildings, January 20th, 1696-7.

I SEND you with this the copy you demand, with many acknowledgments of your favour in being contented with that, where you have much more right than myself to the original.

Time and times (which with me are two things) have together made almost a monk of me, it being

many months since I have made one step over my threshold; which I beg of you to take in excuse for my so long omitting to wait upon you, and may yet (possibly) a little longer; for I fear the next swallows and I must set out together. Not but that the lady you so kindly inquire after (and who gives you her most humble services) will, I hope, bring you my compliments sooner, and ask you, whether you can still afford an hour for philosophy and a tansey, when the approaching Term shall be over.

I do most respectfully kiss your hands, and, with my old devotion and esteem, remain,

Honoured Sir,

Your obedient and most

Affectionate Servant,

To Mr. Baron Powys. S. PEPYS.

C. *orig.*

DR GALE TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, June, 1697.

THIS enclosed giveth you an account of Mr Browne's* purposes in relation to the famous Roll.†

* Probably the eldest son of Sir Thomas Browne, who distinguished himself in every branch of learning, and died in 1708 at his seat in Kent, having been for three years President of the College of Physicians.

† Written in the 2d year of King Edward III.

When I know any thing further, you shall be informed. There is not come any packet from Holland by which we might understand what is done in reference to the Deanery of York; a general presumption is got into people's heads, that it is given to a poor friend of your's, one who professeth himself unworthy of it, and not at all raised in his mind about it. The Lord Chancellor* has lost his fever, but is fallen into the jaundice. Sir Francis Pemberton is dangerously ill.

Your very humble Servant,

T. GALE.

C. *orig.*

MR EDWARD BROWNE TO DR GALE.

HONOURED DR GALE, June 4, 1697. Sunbridge.

I HAVE your's of the 1st instant, and do humbly thank you for it. This Roll I think verily is an original one, and, I believe, the only one in England. The blazonry of the arms, which are very many, is extremely well done; the colours very fresh still, and no where cracked, or broken, or worn out, that I remember. The owner of it is Mr Philip Sandford, Rector of Wrotham: he wrote me word lately, that he would soon call and discuss the whole

* Lord Somers.

matter with me. I will take care that he shall not over value the thing, and that you shall see it before you venture upon it. I perceive by your letter that it is not in the Cottonian Library, but it shall be there as soon as I can. I took it for granted, that the B. of whom I wrote in my last, does not care for it at a higher rate than 5 guineas: I told him how the matter was, and if he cannot look after his own business, I know nobody else that is so deeply obliged to him as to do it for him. I am not satisfied of the safety of this thing, should it have got into his library, being greatly troubled to see old MSS. exposed to danger, or misused, as I have seen them. Within 2 miles of me I cast my eye not long ago into a chandler's shop, where I saw them tearing an old parchment book to pieces, to wrap up pennyworths of tobacco: I desired to see it, and found it to be a very fair Higden. They had torn away all the Jewish history of it, but all the Christian part, to the author's death, and the continuation to 1376, wherein is an account of Wickliffe, and the clothes he wore at Oxford, in those very words which you find in M^r^ Wood's *Antiq. Oxon. p.* 186, *part I.* quoted from a nameless MS. in the Bodleian. I have since had it bound near your house, and I think I gave order that you should see it. Of such books we have many in England, but not enough to condemn to such offices. I hear there are some old MSS. in Sir Th. Heyliard's study, and

my Lord of Sussex's, and have been offered a welcome to go and see them, but I have not time yet. I do not very well like the printing of our English MSS. at Oxford; t'is a dangerous thing, and may prove of fatal consequence to us some time or other, as the University of Heydelberg found to their cost, after they had set the Pope a-longing for their MSS., upon their publishing a copy of them, and making such use of them as their Divines and Scholars did against the Roman Church. And the University of Oxford presently lost the *Acts of the Inquisition against Arias Montanus, and his Apology for himself*, when once Dr James gave notice of it in his *Corruption of the Fathers*. Let but Hezekiah be so weak as to show his treasure and magazines to the King of Babylon's Embassadors, though he do it without any bravery, yet the Babylonians will have it all in their own country if they can. You and I will make a good use of this MS., Dr Gale, but there are those who will not: but we are a foolish people, and I cannot help it. Thus I have been prating to you; at any rate, you know me, and will excuse me. T'is hard to talk of books in few words. God keep us all!

I am your faithful and affectionate Servant,

EDW. BROWNE.

C. *orig.*

D^R CHARLES DAVENANT* TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, July 29, 1697.

IN order to some calculations I am now making, it will be necessary for me to have some estimate how many ton of merchant ships we might probably have in England about the year 1666, and how much the said tonnage might amount to about 1688. This may perhaps have occurred to you, and you may have some memorial relating to it; but as to the fleet of war, and naval strength, you can undoubtedly inform me how they stood in both those years. I know you are always ready to help such as are working for the public service. What I am endeavouring to prove is, that this kingdom did very much improve both in trade and naval strength, between those two periods of time; and I would gladly fortify my own conjectures with something so authentic as your information. If your absence from books and papers, which may be your Nephew cannot get at, hinders you from resolving me in these points, pray let me know, that I may get light

* Charles Davenant, LL.D. eldest son of Sir W. D., an eminent political writer, M.P. for St. Ives, 1685, and for Great Bedwin, 1698; afterwards appointed Inspector-general of the Exports and Imports, which office he held till his death, Nov. 6, 1714.

elsewhere. I am very busy in preparing some things for the press, which you will shortly see. My service to your Nephew and M^r^ Hewer. I wish you perfect health.

Your most affectionate Servant,
CHARLES DAVENANT.

C. *orig.*

M^R^ PEPYS TO D^R^ CHARLES DAVENANT.

SIR, Clapham, August 6, 1697.

MY distance from my papers prevented your earlier satisfaction in what you asked of me by your letter; to so much, I mean, of it as relates to the Navy Royal. For the mercantile part, though I never wanted curiosity enough, yet, what with my never having been master of the needful measures towards it, and the more than sufficient work the other did find me, I could never come at it.

But for the Royal, be pleased to take it precisely thus: that the tonnage thereof amounted, in

May 1660, to 62594
Dec. 1688, to 101032 } Tons.

With which, and wishing I could in any other matter be useful to the work, whatever it be, you have now before you,

I rest, your most humble Serv^t^,
S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR JOSEPH HILL TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Rotterdam, Sept. 26, 97.

HAVING the opportunity of my son-in-law, Mr Brennand, whom I have ordered to wait on you with my service, I shall write the more freely. I have hitherto waited for the conclusion of the Treaty, which is not yet completed, the point of Religion remaining under debate: not for the refugees, who were never mentioned, that I hear of; but for the places the French are to deliver up, in the Palatinate, &c. where they have introduced Popery. The Articles being for the continuance of religion as it is at present exercised, at the instigation, some think, or at least compliance, of the Popish Princes of Germany; which the Protestants have protested against, alledging that religion is to be regulated in the Empire according to the establishment there, and is not to be infringed by foreign treaties; so that six weeks were further allowed for according this matter. And whereas the Protest urged that Strasburg, upon its surrender, was promised them freedom of their religion; the French replied, their King intended to make it a city of trade, and therefore might probably continue it, but would not be obliged thereto, by the Articles of peace. I suppose the former will be yielded, except

the French design to lay a foundation for a Catholic war, which is to be feared. Several of the Plenipotentiaries are gone, others are going, though all the French continue till all is concluded. The States have resolved their militia the same as before the war, and 3000 Swizzers. The King's Dutch Guard go for England into that pay, besides the Earl of Portland's and other regiments, for whom I suppose the English will be disbanded. All generally dismiss a great part of their forces, except Savoy, that augments his, which alarms the Italians and Geneva; though we hope that city runs no risque, not only because the French pressing Savoy's comprehension in the Treaty, the States, &c., brought in the Swizzers and their allies, Geneva, but also its being against the French interest Savoy should have it, their kingdom lying so open on that side. There is likely to be some stir about the demolishing Hunningen, which Basil and the Protestant Cantons press more than pleases France: and now that Lorreign is restored, the French endeavor to draw the Duke off from the Emperor's interest, and marrying his daughter, by a match with the Duke of Orleans. I hear they design to entertain some of the best officers, English and Dutch, which the Allies disband, and that Bufflers proposes terms to that purpose, without the renouncing their religion. If this be true, and that they will keep so many reformed officers, as some say 2 or 3000, (which is worth

enquiry,) I think it is easy to conjecture they mean not to be long quiet; not longer I should guess than the valetudinarious King of Spain lives, or our King William, to lead the confederacy: for though no new alliance is made now, that I hear of, yet that which was last year signed for 5 future, continues in force for the 4 next. A civil war begun in Poland, but the Prince of Conti is not like to do any thing of moment at present; he is therefore gone from Dantzick, where Bart hath seized in their road 10 of their ships, and the city all the French effects there. Most think the Prince will winter in Denmark; if so, doubtless it is in hopes of forces from France in the spring, which cannot be sent him this winter: and though some think the French King would be rid of him, as being too popular, yet without doubt, both in honour and interest, he is very desirous to have *him* King of Poland, and will use all means for that end (as he hath assured the Turks) if it be apprehended feasible; and so far as I hear, none of the neighbouring Princes dare assist Saxony, for fear of the French. We have the news of the Muscovites obtaining lately a victory over the Tartars. Their Cæsar or Czar, it is said, winters in lodgings at Amsterdam; who is better versed in the points of religion than we should imagine, and inclines more to the Reformed than the Romish, which I hope will tend to good for his rude and ignorant people. The Earl of Tailard comes Am-

bassador from France to your Court; Monsieur Bonrepos (now in Denmark) to the Hague, where Sir Joseph Williamson stays for our King. This is enough to tire you, and therefore shall conclude, with respects to the family, and assurance that if in any thing I can serve you here, you may on all occasions command

Your faithful Servant,
JOSEPH HILL.

C. *orig.*

DR GALE TO MR PEPYS.

HOND SIR, York, March 18, 1698.

I THANK you for Dr Bently's book by our carier. Upon receipt of it, I returned the Doctor my thanks by Mr Mortlock; for I supposed it came by that hand, not having any letter or other indication to lead me to the donor. I was much joyed at the sight of your letter; it gave me the satisfaction of knowing the state of yourself and friends about you. Long since I ordered a certain agent of mine to enquire at your house of your health; and not long since I gave my service by Mr de Galliniere, though I somewhat question whether that letter came to him. The distance of your poor friend at York is as little to his content as you are kindly pleased to intimate it is to your's; but he, knowing he well

deserved a real banishment, doth merely accept of this. It is really too long, and it would by no means be agreeable, to tell you what an impertinent unscholarlike, bookless, unstudying sort of life I lead here: I shall shortly forget those names, indeed I had forgot them, which you so roundly reckon up. But when I get into the South (for I will say so in spite of all my countrymen, who reckon this town to be southward, and talk much of the people of the North about Durham), which I hope will be shortly after Pentecost, when my residence and preaching will be over; I shall be refreshed and revived in many things which now decay and languish. I am exceedingly glad that our friends, lately travelling, are returned to your full satisfaction; and I pray you let them know that people in this northern climate cannot, though gladly they would, make such quick tours. I bless God, I have had my health very well here, and want nothing but what can no where be had but in the Paradise which looks into the Thames, near the water-gate in York Buildings. Well, I must flatter myself with hopes of getting you down here to spend the winter, (did not you and M^r^ Evelyn once promise that?) what then can we want? As I am a true man, I am truly sorry for any crosses happening to our dear friend M^r^ Evelyn; God send him ease and quiet, and make his later days as serene as I suppose his younger were! The quarrel betwixt M^r^ Boyle and D^r^ Bently I abominated from

the first; I like it not better now: so much as I have read of the book gives me the same idea that you have of it. I am told Dr Montagu will be Bishop of Worcester: when that shall happen, might not a friend of your's hope to be removed southward to Trin. Coll.? Pray, Sir, as from yourself, move Mr Evelyn to let a word fall to His Grace of Canterbury in favour of the premises. Sir, I borrow largely of you: you will very much oblige me by letting Mr Hewer know how often I remember him, with the rest of our York Buildings friends, and heartily pray for his better health. My eldest son, now at Oxford, is intended by me for France about June.

Yr affectionate Friend and Servant,

TH. GALE.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Berkeley Street, Jany 14, 1698-9.

I SHOULD not know what apology to make for having now been so long from kissing your hands, or tolerable excuse for the injury I have done myself in the loss of a conversation which, I assure you, I esteem one of the greatest felicities of my whole life, and which I no where find so agreeable and advantageous to me, had not some late indispo-

sitions, and which yet in part continue, deprived me of coming to you, as this day I fully resolved to do, and to have brought with me my young man to acknowledge your favourable acceptance of his small Essays: but we are all, male and female, so discomposed and dejected with coughs, defluxions, sore-throats, &c., that we are fitter for hospitals than for such company as ought to have nothing which may disturb it. My hope is, that a few days will better fit us for that blessing; and I am sure, as I long for it, so I will take the first opportunity of doing myself that honour. In the mean time I most heartily wish you a happy and prosperous new year; and in particular the Lady,* all the satisfaction of a Versailles in the Cabinet she is now adorning and worthy mistress of, abundantly sufficient to gratify the curiosity of those, who, having had the happiness to see it, think it not worth the going into France, so long as it is now in perfection in York Street.

J. EVELYN.

I thank you for the excellent book you sent me to peruse: there are many rare things, both in the cuts and in the discourse, but for the impediment of plying the sheets, so as to read it as I desired; and I shall beg the favour of another sight of it when it is bound up.

* Mrs. Skynner.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Univ. Coll. March 31, 1699.

I WAS in hopes to have sent you some sheets of Euclid, in Gr. Lat.; but the bookseller who pretended to undertake, wanted spirit for such an attempt, though Mr Hudson very frankly offered to go half charges, and I ventured to engage the University for 100 copies: my project being, which to me seemed as clear as any proposition in the Elements, to disperse 500; 100 for each University, another for London, a 4th and 5th for France and Holland, where I thought they might change for some of their best and most saleable books, in way of trade, in one twelvemonths time; but this scheme would not be admitted entrance, so instead of that you have something, I suppose, published here by some of your parish clerks, brought you by the waggon. When you see Dr Sloane, I expect to be laughed at about Euclid; but neither the Dean of Christ Church nor I were deceived by those gentlemen of trade, but the Warden of All Souls, who has had not experience of these mysteries, had a mind to discourse about it. Dr Wallis has just finished his third volume, which he intends to present to you in the large paper, and is a fit present for any Prince. He has published there a famous

letter of the French Embassador in Poland, which he decyphered not long since, the explaining of which cost him so much pains: he gives you the key, and all his method and art to unravel it. This good old gentleman is now as fresh and vigorous for any new undertaking of any sort, as if he had never put pen to paper, and I know he longs to be at Euclid, though he pretends to me that he intends to play all the Easter holidays, if I do not find him work. Mr Gale promised to eat with me at five this evening, where the Warden of All Souls, Dr Wallis, Dr Gregory, and Mr Tanner, are to meet him: we shall not fail to remember in our conversation Mr Pepys and the Dean of York. This morning was a meeting of some of the Delegates, to prepare our accounts for adjusting the price of Dr Morison's Herbal, which is now finished. I should be glad to know whether you have the former, or do desire this volume: they are very large, the prime cost will come to 2000*l.*: we shall give the interest to the widow, in order to make the book cheap; it has been a very great charge to the University. I have writ twice to our excellent friend Mr Hatton since I heard from him; I hope he is well. Dr Hickes's Northern Grammars go on apace, and will make a noble volume. I always thank you for your countenance to Mr Isted.

Yr obedient Servant,

Ar. Charlett.

C. orig.

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, May 15, 1699.

DR WALLIS is not a little pleased to find himself esteemed by Mr Pepys, and therefore it is the less wonder that he was concerned to receive your sentiments of his performances. The old gentleman having deposited his little representative in my custody, I went to tell him that, being going into the country, I must leave his grandson to keep house. I found him very busy in writing a long letter, which he bid me read. Being pleased with it, I desired a copy, which he readily granted: which being a diversion to me, I thought it might be so to you, and therefore make use of your hand to present this inclosed to Captain Hatton, as a present from a very dutiful humble servant of his, a particular acquaintance of Mr Isted's, who has transcribed it. I must desire both you and him not to show it to Dr Bently; to any other friend you are at liberty. I have nothing of my own to present Mr Pepys, but the best prayers, best wishes, and best services, will be ever at his command, from

Honoured Sir,

Your most obedt Servant,

AR. CHARLETT.

I sent yesterday to Cambridge, Horace, collated with seven Oxford MSS., very accurately, by Mr Creech and Mr Dennison. Mr Gale and I remembered you on Sunday, at Dr Wallis's. That gentleman does his University great credit.

May 17.

Upon Mr Wanly's showing his Greek MS. of Anthems, Mr Gale assures us that he gave a letter of the same nature to his own library at Trinity, and accordingly his seal, to borrow it for Dr Wallis; as also in his name we have sent to Dr Covel, who can sing them, to turn some one tune into our modern notes upon five lines.

I have sent you a copy of a letter from Bremen, directed to our Vice-Chancellor; Mr Wanly is ashamed the other is so short. I think in some of our Public Statutes the pieces of those times are most authentically stated. Mr Hudson will be very ready to execute any commands of Mr Pepys: he was lately in London, and was going in my name to wait upon you, but diverted.

Dr Hickes is now with us, very busy in promoting the Saxon learning. He has appointed to see me at night; when we meet, I am sure we must talk of yourself. Mr Isted is very sensible of the several honours you do him: I hope you will let him show your Nephew our Public Act.

Dr Wallis complains often of decays; but none else can perceive them. I found him last night out

of order, but left him very cheerful and bright. Upon my telling him that I intended to write to you this day, he presented his service to you most affectionately; and if you will pardon the communicating his own words, it was a great reproach to the Government that M^r^ Pepys was not at the head of the Navy-Board. On Sunday he showed M^r^ Gale and me a letter of Secretary Windebanke's, after his flight into France, which he then decyphered, of which he was not a little proud; but he told us, that his little grandson of Magdalen College, young Blincow, had done it most exactly, without any assistance from him; adding, that his two granddaughters would decypher any of the ordinary cyphers used in those days by the Ministers of State; but he said the present French Ministers had improved that art to another degree of perfecfection, which made decyphering very tedious and painful. I guess he has presented it to the King, the youth having at large drawn out the Key.

The Doctor wishes much to go once more to London, but D^r^ Gregory and other physicians will not consent. I have offered to go with him by water, but he asked very merrily how we should come back? I told him we would land at York Stairs. Perhaps this jest would prove earnest, if the weather was very warm; but the D^r^ has complained of gravel several days, and I fear he will drop off on a sudden.

He says 83 is an incurable distemper. I believe death will no more surprise him than a proposition in mathematics, being extremely easy in all his outward circumstances of children and grand-children: the grandson of his own name in my lodgings is heir to 2000*l.* per annum in this county.

Our friends at last among the Commons got a kind clause, for the two University Presses upon Honor, if that bill had passed; I confess I laboured to gain the same for the Royal Society, but it is much better that the whole Act is laid aside: though I hope, having been once admitted into their favourable thoughts by a majority of 65 against 35, we may another Sessions be remembered again; for D^r^ Wallis and I do never forget to refresh the memories of some Members with our memorials of our grievances, however apt they are to forget us.

The Vice-Chancellor is altogether a stranger to such circular letters. As you have an opportunity among the Ministers of the French Church, it is possible you may learn whether it be counterfeit or real, &c. I must ever thank you for your civility to M^r^ Tanner and M^r^ Isted, and beg you to present my best services to M^r^ Hatton, D^r^ Sloane, and M^r^ Jackson.

C. *orig.*

DR WALLIS TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Oxford, May 2, 1699.

I HAD the favour of seeing yours to Dr Charlett, before that to me of the same date came to hand. I had before desired Mr Glyn to wait upon you; not to beg your thanks, but to know whether you had received the book, which being what you value, I would not have it lost: and I did it the rather to give him an opportunity of being known to you, because I thought he might possibly acquaint you with something particular about the winds, which might be new and not unacceptable. The value you are pleased to put on my performances, though I allow it to have much addition from your great civility, doth flatter me the more as coming from a person of judgement. As to the business of decyphering, that you may not think it quite deplorable when I die, I have two girls, daughters of my daughter Blencowe, who are able to master a plain English cypher, which hath no more, or not much more, than a new alphabet, which was heretofore thought a great matter; and a brother of theirs, yet a youth, who has already decyphered some English letters as difficult as most of that kind as have come to my hand: but if our Statesmen were so diligent, as perhaps they might, to intercept such, I would

set him to work upon them. But as to French letters, he must be excused, till he understands the language. But things of this nature, I find by experience, are more admired than encouraged. T'is a business of so much labour and study, and requires so much patience and sagacity, that it will scarcely turn to account. An ordinary clerk will make better wages at easier work.

When I shall have the honour of waiting upon you at London, I cannot say, but wherever I am I shall be ready to serve you.

Your very humble and obedient Servant,

JOHN WALLIS.

C. *orig.*

DR GALE TO MR PEPYS.

DEAR SIR, York, May 27, 1699.

I RECEIVED your six Papers, and the Epistle to Dr Bently; the two last were much to my satisfaction. In the Epistle I found a notion concerning Iamblichus, who, you know, wrote the Life of Pythagoras in Greek, which I have long since done into Latin. The notion of the Bishop of Lichfield is this,—Iamblichus wrote the Life with a design to lessen our Saviour and his miracles, &c. This very notion I had long ago entered upon the first page of my Iamblichus, and I acquainted you with my thoughts upon it; and perhaps you may remember

this. I now see that what I was unwilling to tell this sceptical age, and which caused me to throw aside the Collections made about Iamblichus, so long ago, is now in English made public. For the six Papers I thank you; you have had a mighty toil in that matter, and you have met with what was to be expected from men, whose education is vile, whose souls never were in the fields of truth before they came into their bodies; though Plato says, all souls spatiate there; nor will, I fear, every one return there. *O seculum infelix!* O generation of caterpillars! God assist you! you will find strings at a distance jar upon your striking upon this. The same practices are in very many Bodies; all these will raise their bristles. I am sorry you should meet with such treatment; but I prophesied what would be your fate: I was the better able to prophesy, because I had, and I knew others that had, met with the like. Remember the case of the Gresham College Professors, at the return of Charles II.: M^r^ Abraham Hill, D^r^ Hooke, M^r^ Henshaw, and Sir J. Hoskins, all knew it. My residence determines tomorrow, because my last sermon could not be made till then, though the eating residence terminated a few days ago. I go for a few days to see some small concerns, a little further northward. At my return you shall hear from me, and more certainly of my *Iter Australe*. I return your kind remembrances, and those of our-your friends, by the name of the

Round Table, at my poor table. You will oblige me by letting them know it.

In all possible respect,

Y^rs to command,

T. GALE.

C. *orig.*

M^R JOHN EVELYN (the Grandson) TO M^R PEPYS.

DIGNISSIME VIR, Oxon, June 12, 1699.

QUOD mei absentis meminisse (ut ex avi litteris intelligo) tibi cæterisque egregiis viris non injucundum videtur, totum id benevolentiæ vestræ, non meis meritis attribuendum est. Ingratissimus autem, et tali in futurum honore minime dignus essem si pro illo quo me jam prosecuti estis debitas immo necessarias gratias non referrem; tanti enim vestram approbationem facio, adeo me doctissima consuetudo quamdiu eâ frui licuit, utinamque diutius licuisset, oblectavit, et jam quoties suavissima ista convivia apud te acta in mentem veniunt non mediocre mihi gaudium ex tam gratâ oritur recordatione, ut (si quid aliud) allicere aut inducere animum ad relinquendam Academiam posset, id potissimum apud me valeret, ut ad domum scilicet tuam facilior aditus pateret, et optatâ adeo consuetudine major fruendi copia daretur. Ad relinquendam Academiam, quid autem dixi? cum alteram Musarum sedem alterâ non minus clarâ commutarem, magis quam relinquerem. Quid enim

in artibus et scientiis pulchrum aut utile existit quod in te et litteratissimo convivarum cœtu non viget et elucet? Quid dulce habent, quod ex tam floridis ingeniis excerpi aut colligi nequeat? Quid denique memorabile agitur quod vos latet? Ita ut mensa tua non ut plerumque fit corpori tantum, sed et animo jucundum præbeat cibum:—

Scilicet hic arcana Dei mysteria pandit
Smith, laus virtutis semper in ore pio:
Omnia judicio Bently perpendet acuto,
Illum scriptorum σφαλματα nulla latent.
Hatton naturas herbarum callet et usus,
Et quantas vires parvula planta tenet.
Hortum Evelyn tradit rectè præcepta colendi,
Et scitè condit quas habet ille dapes.
Albucknot meritum numeris assignat honorem,
Nil prope non illos solvere posse docens.
Dos sua cuique horum, sed nulla scientia Pepys,
Te latet O clarum ducere digne Chorum.
Hic esset Dominam* eximio quæ vendicat inter
Vos sedem ingenio, grande silere nefas.
Divinum tales olim audivere Platonem,
Aurem præberet talibus ipse Plato.
Talis Athena fuit, redigi si posset in unam,
Talis Pieridum turba novena foret.
Sic grata exoritur doctæ mixtura loquelæ,
Symbola dum confert mutuo quisque sua.

Quæ non modo ad privatas et publicas supplendum lecturas, verum etiam ad ipsorum Comitiorum desiderium compensandum, abunde sufficerent. Nihil

* Mrs. Skynner.

est igitur cur de gradibus suscipiendis sollicitus sim, aut eos assequi posse sperem, priusquam vos optimos in rebus litterariis judices consuluero, quibus me vestris comprobare calculis visum fuerit, tum demum mihi ipsi nullo non dignus, nullum non assecuturus videbor. Vale!

Tibi devotissimus, et egregiæ tuæ
Consuetudinis cupidissimus,
J. EVELYN.

C. *orig.*

MR ROGER GALE* TO MR PEPYS.

Amsterdam, Septr 22 to Octr 2, 1699.

HONOURED SIR,

MY small tour I could not finish so soon as I designed, it having cost me very near five weeks. Sir, you may assure yourself that in it I neglected none of your commands, yet have been so unhappy as not to perform one of them. All the world grows so very much French here, that you shall meet with nothing else almost, at any booksellers. In this city, where there are 200 of that trade, there are but two that have almost any thing to do with the learned languages: for Latin you must go to Mr Witstein or

* Eldest son to the Dean of York; afterwards a Commissioner of Excise, and Treasurer to the Royal Society. He also published several Treatises on Antiquities.

Warsburgh. At Antwerp I was with Moretus Plantyn's heir, and successor in his press, but nothing else; neither had he any thing but what might serve the Jesuits schools, or the Priests there. At Loven, where they valued themselves extremely upon their Civil and Canon Law, and brag of thousands in their University that study those faculties alone, they had hardly ever heard of Marculfus. At Brussels, all was French again; and I do not remember that I saw a bookseller's shop from thence to Cleves. At Leyden I heard of Rivinus and Kortholtus, but being designed for an auction in November, and already catalogued, I could not persuade the owner to sell them to me: if I can then command them, they shall certainly be at your service. I hope my long absence has been of no inconvenience in stopping the closing of your collection of Titles. I have found here on my return a pretty good number of them, and I shall look for more: what they will stand me in will be inconsiderable, several having been given to me. I have two in particular, one of Savoy, the other of Piedmont, as fine pieces in *Taille Douce* as ever I saw. I have opened my letter again to say, *Marculfus de Formulis* is just sent to me.

Your most humble obliged Servant,

R. GALE.

C.*

THE LORD REAY† TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, Durness, the 24th Oct. 1699.

CONFORMING to my promise, I send you all the information I have met with in the inquiry you recommended to me touching the Double Sight; and have just now received my Lord Tarbut's‡ answer to me relating thereto, as follows:

* The letters which follow, relating to the SECOND SIGHT ordinarily pretended to in the Highlands, are here introduced *seriatim*, without reference to the Chronological order observed in the Correspondence.

† George third Lord Reay, of Durness, in Scotland, F.R.S. a nobleman of parts and learning. Ob. 1748.—*Wood's Peerage.*

‡ In the Peerage of Scotland, *printed for J. Almon*, 1767, I find the following account of Lord Tarbut:—Sir George Mackenzie, eldest son of Sir John, created a Baronet by Charles I., was a man of great learning and well versed in the laws. He had a commission from Charles II. then in exile, to raise what forces he could, in order to promote his restoration; and for those good services, when His Majesty returned to England, he was made a Senator of the College of Justice, Clerk Register, one of the Privy Council, and Justice General; and by James VII. created Viscount Tarbut in 1685. In the reign of Queen Anne he was constituted Secretary of State, a Privy Councillor; created Earl of Cromartie in 1702, and continued in the post of Justice General. He died in August 1714, æt. suæ 84. His grandson George, third Earl of Cromartie, having taken an

"I remember that several years ago, in answer to a letter of Mr. Boyle's, I wrote to him about the Second Sight; a copy whereof receive enclosed. Since that time I was not much in the North, nor did I either make any inquiries on purpose, or what I occasionally heard then differ considerably from what I had heard formerly. One particular of which was of a footman of your great grandfather's, who was mightily concerned upon seeing a dagger in the Lord Reay's breast. He informed his master of the sight, who laughed at it. Some months after he gave the doublet which he did wear when the Seer did see the dagger in his breast, to his servant, who did wear or keep it about a year, and then gave it to this footman, who was the Seer, and who was stabbed in the breast by another when this doublet was upon him. My Lord, you may inquire further into the truth of this."

This, Sir, is the answer I have had from my Lord Tarbut, and I enclose you a copy of his letter therein. I have since informed myself of the truth of the story about my grandfather's footman, and find it literally true; as also another, much of the same nature, which I shall give you an account of, because I have it from a sure author, a friend of

active part in the rebellion of 1745, was found guilty of High Treason, and his estates and honours were forfeited to the Crown; but he was pardoned, and permitted to reside in England till his death in 1766.

my own, of unexceptionable honesty, to whose father the thing happened, and he was himself witness to it all. John Macky, of Dilril, having put on a new suit of clothes, was told by a Seer that he did see the gallows upon his coat, which he never noticed; but some time after gave his coat to his servant, William Forbess, to whose honesty there could be nothing said at that time; but he was shortly after hanged for theft, with the same coat about him: my informer being an eye-witness of his execution, and one who had heard what the Seer said before. I have heard several other stories, but shall trouble you with no more than what have happened since I last came into the country. There was a servant woman in Mindo Aubry's house, in Langdale, on Strathnaver, in the Shire of Sutherland, who told her mistress she saw the gallows about her brother's neck, who had then the repute of an honest man: at which her mistress being offended, put her out of the house. Her brother, nevertheless, having stolen some goods, was sentenced to be hanged the 22d August, 1698; yet, by the intercession of several gentlemen, who became bail for his future behaviour, was set free, (though not customary by our law;) which occasioning one of the gentlemen, Lieutenant Alex. Macky, to tell the woman servant that she was once deceived, the man being set at liberty, she replied, he is not dead yet, but shall certainly be hanged;

and accordingly, he betaking himself to stealing anew, and being catched, was hanged the 14th of Feb. 1699. I was this year hunting in my forest, having several Highlanders with me; and speaking of the Second Sight, one told me there was a boy in company that had it, and had told many things that had fallen out to be true; who being called, and confessing it, I asked him what he saw last: he told me he had seen the night before such a man by name, who lived thirty miles from that place, break my Forester's servant's head; which the servant overhearing, laughed at him for saying that; that could not be, they being very good friends: so as I did not believe it, but it has certainly happened since. These stories, with what is contained in my Lord Tarbut's letter, are the most satisfactory for proving Second Sight of any I have heard, and the people are so persuaded of the truth of it in the Highlands and Isles, that one would be more laughed at for not believing it there, than for affirming it elsewhere. For my own part I do not question it; though that be of small weight towards the persuading others to the belief of it. But I dare affirm, had you the same reasons I have, you would be of my opinion: I mean, had you heard all the stories I have, attested by men of honour not to be doubted, and been eye-witness to some of them yourself; as the breaking of the man's head, foretelling of another's death, and another story,

which the same boy told me long ere they happened. There was a blind woman in this country, in my time, who saw them perfectly well, and foretold several things that happened, as hundreds of honest men will attest. She was not born blind, but became so by accident, to that degree, that she did not see so much as a glimmering, yet saw the Second Sight as perfectly as before. I have got a manuscript since I came last to Scotland, whose author, though a parson, does (after giving a very full account of the Second Sight) defend there being no sin in it, for reasons too long to be here inserted, but with the first opportunity I shall send you a copy of his books; and I have this day received a letter from a friend I had employed for that purpose, promising me the acquaintance of this man, of which I am very covetous, being persuaded it will give me much light in this matter. There is a people in these countries, surnamed "Mansone," who see this sight naturally, both men and women, though they commonly deny it, but are so affirmed to do by all their neighbours. A Seer, with whom I was reasoning on this subject, finding me very incredulous in what he asserted, offered to let me see as well as himself. I asked whether he could free me from seeing them thereafter; whereto he answering me he could not, put a stop to my curiosity. The manner of showing them to another is this: the Seer puts both his hands and feet above

your's, and mutters some words to himself; which done, you both see them alike.

This, Sir, is all the information I can send you on this head, till I have the opportunity of sending you the fore-mentioned Treatise: remaining,

Honoured Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

REAY.

THE LORD TARBUT, ON THE SAME SUBJECT, TO MR BOYLE.

SIR,

I HAD heard very much, but believed very little, of the Second Sight; yet it being affirmed by several of great veracity, I was induced to make some inquiry after it in the year 1652, being then confined to abide in the North of Scotland by the English Usurpers. The more general accounts of it were, that many Highlanders, yet far more Islanders, were qualified with this sight: that men, women, and children, indistinctively, were subject to it; and sometimes children whose parents were not subject to it; sometimes people when come to age, who had it not when young, nor could any tell by what means produced. It is a trouble to most of those who are subject to it. The sight is of no long duration, only continuing so long as they keep their eyes steadily without trembling; the hardy, therefore,

fix their look, that they may see the longer, but the timorous see only glances, their eyes always trembling at the first sight of the object. That which is generally seen by them is the species of living creatures, and inanimate things, which are in motion, such as ships and habits upon persons: they never see the species of any person who is already dead. What they foresee, fails not to exist in the mode and place where it appears to them. They cannot tell what space of time shall intervene betwixt the apparition and real existence; but some of the hardiest and longest experience have some rules for conjectures: as, if they see a man with a shrouding-sheet in the apparition, they would conjecture at the nearness and remoteness of his death by the more or less of his body that is covered with it. They will ordinarily see their absent friends, though at a great distance, sometimes no less than from America to Scotland, sitting, standing, or walking, in some certain place, and then they conclude with assurance that they will see them so and there. If a man be in love with a woman, they will ordinarily see the species of that man standing by her; and so, likewise, if a woman be in love. They conjecture at their marrying, by the species looking on the person; at their not marrying, by the species appearing at a distance from the beloved person. If they see the species of any person who is sick to death, they see them covered over with a shrouding

sheet. These generally I had verified to me by such of them as did see, and were esteemed honest and sober by all the neighbourhood, for I inquired after such for my information: and because there were more Seers in the Isles of Lewis, Harris, and Uist, than any other place, I did entreat Sir James M'Donald (who is now dead), Sir Normade M'Leod, and Mr. Daniel Morison, a very honest parson (who is still alive), to make inquiry into this strange sight, and to acquaint me therewith; which they did, and found an agreement in these Generals, and informed me of many instances confirming what they said. But though men of honour and discretion, being but at second hand, I would choose rather to put myself than my friends in the hazard of being laughed at for incredible relations. I was once travelling in the Highlands, and a good number of servants with me, as is usual there, and one of them going a little before me to enter into a house where I was to stay all night, and going hastily to the door, he suddenly started back with a screech, and fell by a stone, against which he dashed his foot. I asked what the matter was, for he seemed to me to be very much frighted: he told me very seriously that I should not lodge in that house, because shortly a dead coffin would be carried out of it, for many were carrying it when he was heard cry. I neglecting his words and staying there, he said to others of the servants he was very sorry for it, and

that what he saw would surely come to pass; and though no sick person was then there, yet the landlord, a healthy Highlander, died of an apoplectic fit before I left the house. In the year 1653, Alexander Monro (afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel to the Earl of Dumbarton's regiment) and I were walking in a place called* , in Loch Broom, in a little plain at the foot of a rugged hill: there was a servant working with a spade in the walk before us, his back to us, and his face to the hill. He took no notice of us, though we passed by near to him, which made me look at him; and perceiving that he stared, I conjectured he was a Seer; wherefore I called to him, at which he started and smiled. "What are you doing?" said I: he answered, "I have seen a very strange thing,—an army of Englishmen, leading of horses, coming down that hill; and a number of them are come down to the plain, and eating the barley which is growing in the field near to the hill." This was on the 4th of May (for I noted the day), and it was four or five days before the barley was sown in the field he spoke of. Alexander Monro asked him how he knew they were Englishmen: he answered, because they were leading horses, and had on hats and boots, which he knew no Scotchman would have on there. We took little notice of the whole story as other than a foolish vision, but wished that an English party were there,

* A blank in the MS.

we being then at war with them, and the place almost inaccessible for horsemen. But the beginning of August thereafter, the Earl of Middleton, then Lieutenant for the King in the Highlands, having occasion to march a party of his towards the South Islands, sent his Foot through a place called Inverlacwell, and the forepart, which was first down the hill, did fall to eating the barley which was on the little plain under it; and Monro, calling to mind what the Seer told us in May preceding, wrote of it, and sent an express to me to Lochslime in Ross (where I then was) with it. I had occasion to be in company where a young lady was, (excuse my not naming of persons,) and I was told there was a notable Seer in company; and I called to him to speak with me, as I did ordinarily when I found any of them; and after he had answered several questions, I asked him if he saw any person to be in love with that lady: he said he did, but knew not the person, for during the two days he had been in her company, he perceived one standing near her with his head leaning on her shoulders, which he said did foretell that the man should marry her, and die before her, according to his observation. This was in the year 1655. I desired him to describe the person, which he did; so I could conjecture by the description that it was such a one who was of that lady's acquaintance, though there was no thought of their intermarriage till two years afterwards; and having

occasion in the year 1657 to find this Seer, who was an Islander, in company with the other person whom I conjectured to have been described by him, I called him aside, and asked if that was the person he saw beside the lady near two years then past: he said it was he, indeed, for he had seen that lady just then standing by him hand-in-hand. This was some few months before their marriage, and the man is since dead, and the lady still alive. I shall trouble you with but one more, which I thought the most remarkable of all that occurred to me. In January 1682, the above-named Colonel Monro and I happened to be in the house of William M'Leod, of Feirinhed, in the County of Ross; he, the landlord, and I, sitting in three chairs near the fire, and in the corner of the great chimney there were two Islanders who were that very night come to the house, and were related to the landlord. While the one of them was talking with Monro, I perceived the other to look oddly towards me, and from his looks, and his being an Islander, I conjectured that he was a Seer, and asked him why he stared? He answered by desiring me to rise from that chair, for it was an unlucky one. I asked "Why?" He answered, "Because there was a dead man in the chair next to it."—"Well," said I, "if it be but in the next, I may safely sit here: but what is the likeness of the man?" He said he was a tall man with a long grey coat, booted, and one of his legs

hanging over the chair, and his head hanging down to the other side, and his arm backward, as it were broken. There were then some English troops quartered near the place, and there being at that time a great frost after a thaw, the country was wholly covered over with ice. Four or five Englishmen riding by this house, not two hours after the vision, where we were sitting by the fire, we heard a great noise, which proved to be these troopers, with the help of other servants, carrying in one of their number who had got a very mischievous fall and had his arm broke; and falling frequently into swooning fits, they brought him to the hall, and set him in the very chair and in the very posture which the Seer had proposed: but the man did not die, though he revived with great difficulty. Among the accounts given me by Sir Normade M'Leod, there was one worthy of special notice, which was this:—There was a gentleman in the Isle of Harris who was always seen by the Seers with an arrow in his thigh: such in the Isle who thought these prognostications infallible, did not doubt but he would be shot in the thigh before he died. Sir Normade told me that he heard it the subject of discourse for many years, when that gentleman was present: at last he died without any such accident. Sir Normade was at his burial at St. Clement's Church in the Isle of Harris: at the same time the corpse of another gentleman was brought to be buried in the

very same church. The friends on either side came to debate who should first enter the church, and in a trice from words they came to blows: one of the number (who was armed with a bow and arrow) let one fly among them; (now, every family in that Isle have their burying place in the church in stone chests, and the bodies are carried on open biers to the place of burial). Sir Normade having appeased the tumult, one of the arrows was found shot in the dead man's thigh: to this Sir Normade himself was a witness. In the account Mr. Daniel Morison, Parson in the Lewes, gave me, there was one, which though it be heterogeneous from this subject, yet it may be worth your notice.—It was of a young woman in his parish who was mightily frightened by seeing her own image still before her, always when she came into the open air, and the back of the image always to her; so that it was not a reflection as in a mirror, but the species of such a body as her own, and in a very like habit, which appeared to herself continually before her. The parson bred her a long time with him, but she had no remedy of her evil, which troubled her exceedingly. I was told afterwards, that when she was four or five years older, she saw it not.

These are matters of fact, which I assure you are truly related; but these, and all others that occurred to me by information or otherwise, could never lead me into so much as a remote conjecture of the

cause of so extraordinary a phenomenon: whether it be a quality in the eyes of some persons, in those parts, concurring with a quality in the air also; or whether such species be every where, though not seen for want of eyes so qualified, or from whatever cause, I must leave to the inquiry of clearer judgments than my own. But a hint may be taken from this image which appeared still to this young woman aforementioned, and from another mentioned by Aristotle, in the 4th of his Metaphysics, if I remember right, for it is long since I read it; as also from that common opinion that young infants (unsoiled with many objects) do see apparitions which are not seen by those of older years: likewise from this, that several who did see the Second Sight when in the Highlands or Isles, yet when transported to live in other countries, especially in America, quite lose this quality; as it was told me by a gentleman who knew some of them in Barbadoes, that did not see any visions there, although he knew them to be Seers when they lived in the Isles of Scotland.

C.

MR PEPYS TO THE LORD REAY.

MY LORD, York Buildings, Nov. 21, 1699.

I CAN never enough acknowledge the honour of your Lordship's letter. Could I have foreseen the

least part of the fatigue my inquiries have cost your Lordship in the answering, I should have proceeded with more tenderness in the burthening you with them. But since your Lordship has had the goodness to undergo it, I cannot repent me of being the occasion of your giving the world so early a proof of what may be further expected from a genius so curious, so painful, so discerning, and every way so philosophical, as your Lordship has herein shown yours to be; in the exercise whereof I cannot (as an old man) but wish you a long life, and a happy one, to the honour of your noble family, your country, the whole commonwealth of learning, and more particularly that part of it (the Royal Society of England) dedicated to the advancement of natural knowledge, whereto your Lordship is already become a peculiar ornament. And now, my Lord, for the matter of your letter: it carries too much observation and weight in it to be too easily spoken to; and therefore I shall pray your Lordship's bearing with me if I ask a little more time. This only I shall not spare now to say, that, as to the Second Sight, I little expected to have been ever brought so near to a conviction of the reality of it, as by your Lordship's and Lord Tarbut's authorities I must already own myself to be: not that I yet know how to subscribe my Lord Tarbut's charging it upon some singularity of quality in the air, or eye of the person affected therewith; forasmuch as I have never heard

of other consequences of any indisposure in the medium or organ of sight, than what related to the miscolouring, misfiguring, diminishing, or undue magnifying, of an object truly existing and exposed thereto; whereas in this case we are entertained with daggers, shrouds, arrows, gibbets, and God knows what, that indeed are not, but must be the creatures of the mind only, (however directed to them,) and not to the eye. Nor yet as to the reality of the effect would I be thought, my Lord, to derive this propension of mine to the belief of it, from the credit only which I find it to have obtained among your neighbours, the Highlanders; for that it hath been my particular fortune to have outlived the belief of another point of faith relating to the eyes, no less extraordinary nor of less universal reception elsewhere;—I mean the *mal de ojo* in Spain; with a third, touching the sanative and prophetic faculty of the *Saludadores* there: as, having heretofore pursued my inquiries thereinto so far, upon the place, as to fully convince myself of the vanity thereof, especially of the latter, from the very confessions of its professors. But, my Lord, where (as in the matter before us) the power pretended to is so far from being of any advantage to the possessors, as on the contrary to be attended with constant uneasiness to them, as well as for the most part of evil and serious import (and irresistibly so) to the persons it is applied to; in consequence whereof (as your Lordship

well notes) your Seers are both desirous to be themselves rid of it, and ready to communicate it to any other that will adventure on it; I say, these considerations, joined to that of its being so abundantly attested by eye-witnesses of unquestionable faith, authority, and capacity to judge, will not permit me to distrust the truth of it, at least till something shall arise from my further deliberations upon your Lordship's Papers leading me thereto, than I must acknowledge there yet does; in which case I shall give myself the liberty of resorting again to your Lordship, praying in the mean time to know how far I have your leave to make some of my learned friends partakers with me in the pleasure of them, and of what your Lordship has been pleased, with so much generosity, to promise me of further light upon this subject from the Manuscript lately come to your Lordship's hand, a copy of which will be a most welcome and lasting obligation upon me.

I remain with most profound respect,

Your Lordship's most obedient Servant,

S. PEPYS.

C.

THE LORD REAY TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Inverness, Jan. 9th, 1700.

I HAD yours some time ago, but have delayed my return, in expectation of sending you the Manuscript

I promised you, which, being obliged to stay some time from home, you are not yet to expect from me. You may, if you think fit, communicate my late letter to whom you please; for there is nothing in it but what I know to be true, or have good authors for; and think it needless, though I have heard many, to relate more stories of Second Sight, save one which has happened since I wrote last.

A gentleman who was married to a cousin of Drynie's, living in the county of Ross, coming on a visit to him at his house, called him to the door (the ordinary compliments being passed) to speak to him about some business. But when they went out, he was so frightened that he fainted, and being recovered, would in no wise stay in the house that night, but went with his wife to a farmer's hard by; where, she asking him why he left the house, he told her publicly that he knew Drynie would die that night; for when they went to the door, he saw his winding-sheet about him. And accordingly the gentleman did die that night, though he went to bed in perfect health, and had had no sickness for some time before. I had this story from Drynie's own son, the farmer, his servant, and the man himself who saw it. For my part I am fully convinced of this Sight; but what to attribute it to I know not, nor can I be convinced, any more than you, that it depends on any quality, either of the air,

or eyes, but would gladly know your opinion of it.

I hope to see you shortly in London, and am,

Sir,

Your very humble Servant,

REAY.

C.

DR HICKES TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, London, June 19, 1700.

I HAVE been ill of a cold since I had the honour to wait upon you and Mr. Hewer, and that hath been the cause why I have been so long in performing the promise I made, of sending you in writing some things you gave me occasion to say, by imparting to me my Lord Reay's letter to you, and the letter my Lord Tarbut wrote to him concerning the Second Sight. This is a very proper term for that sight which those Scottish Seers or Visionists have of things by representation: for, as the sight of a thing itself is, in order of nature, the first or primary sight of it; so the sight of it, by any representation, whether really made without, as all apparitions are, or within upon the stage of imagination, as all sorts of visions are made, is in order of nature the second or secondary sight of that thing; and therefore, the sight of any thing by representation, though first in

order of time, may properly be called the Second Sight thereof. Thus the sight of a picture in order of nature, is indeed the second sight of the thing whose picture it is, and if custom would allow it, might be so called. But the Scotch have restrained the use of the term only to that sight of things by appearance, or representation, which those Seers or Visionists among them use to have; but whether in outward apparitions always, or inward visions, or some times one way, and some the other, I have not yet learned, but it would be an inquiry proper for the subject, and fit for that ingenious Lord to make.

I told you, when I was in Scotland, I never met with any learned man, either among their Divines or Lawyers, who doubted of the thing. I had the honour to hear Lord Tarbut tell the story of the Second Sight, of my Lord Middleton's march with his army down a hill, which you read in the letter written by his Lordship to Mr. Boyle. It was before the Duke of Lauderdale he told it, when his Grace was High Commissioner of Scotland, about twenty-two years ago. At the same time, as I remember, he entertained the Duke with a story of Elf Arrows, which was very surprising to me: they are of a triangular form, somewhat like the beard or pile of our old English arrows of war, almost as thin as one of our old groats, made of flints or pebbles, or such like stones, and these the

country people in Scotland believe that Evil Spirits (which they call Elves, from the old Danish word *Alfar*, which signifies *Dæmon*, *Genius*, *Satyrus*,) do shoot into the hearts of cattle; and, as I remember, my Lord Tarbut, or some other Lord, did produce one of these Elf arrows, which one of his tenants or neighbours took out of the heart of one of his cattle that died of an usual death. I have another strange story, but very well attested, of an Elf arrow that was shot at a venerable Irish Bishop, by an Evil Spirit, in a terrible noise louder than thunder, which shaked the house where the Bishop was; but this I reserve for his son to tell you, who is one of the deprived Irish Clergymen, and very well known, as by other excellent pieces, so by his late book, entitled, "*The Snake in the Grass.*" I mention this to encourage you to desire my Lord to send you a more perfect account of these Elf arrows; the subject being of so near an alliance to that of the Second Sight, and to witchcraft, which is akin to them both. As for this subject, I had a very tragical but authentic story, told me by the Duke of Lauderdale, which happened in the family of Sir John Dalrymple, Laird of Stairs, and then Lord President, as they call the Lord Chief Justice of Scotland. His Grace had no sooner told it me, but my Lord President coming into the room, he desired my Lord to tell it me himself, which, altering his countenance, he did with a very melancho-

lick air; but it is so long since, that I dare not trust my memory with relating the particulars of it, though it was a memorable story: but if my Lord Reay would be pleased to make inquiry into it of the present heir of the family, he would find it a story of great authority, and worthy of being written by his excellent pen. Sir, I beg your pardon for this digression from the Second Sight to Witches; and perhaps the Divine whom my Lord Reay tells you hath written a book in defence of the innocency of seeing things by the help of it, would be offended with me for joining them together. In truth, Sir, I long to see that book, being myself uncertain in my opinion whether that way of seeing things be always from a good or evil cause, or sometimes from one, and sometimes from the other. One would hope that in good men, who contribute nothing towards the having of it, it should be from good spirits, which the old Danes and Norwegians, from whom the Scotch have a great part of their language, called *Lias Alfar, i. e.* Spirits of Light; but in those who come to have it by certain forms of words, which we call charms, or doing and performing such ceremonies as are mentioned in my Lord's letter, one would think it proceeded from evil spirits, which the old Danes and Norwegians called *Suart Alfar, i. e.* Black Spirits: nay, when wicked men have it, though without contributing any thing towards it by charms

or ceremonies, one would fear upon the account of their wickedness, which provokes God and their good angels to abandon them, that it proceeded from Evil Spirits. It may also be presumed to proceed from the same cause, in men otherwise of unblamed lives, who are addicted to the study of magic, or judicial astrology, or who are known to converse with Demons, as many amongst the learned, both ancient and modern, both foreigners and our own countrymen, are said to have done. A good number of well-attested stories out of good historians and records, as well as living witnesses, would help to resolve these doubts. Among the former are to be consulted the histories of the old Northern nations, written in old Danish or Swedish, which commonly have the title of *Saga*, which signifies a narration or history, and have been printed of late in Denmark and Sweden. But it may be, those theories, and many more, are sufficiently resolved and accounted for in the book above mentioned, which my Lord hath promised to send you; but if not, his Lordship has great opportunities of farther inquiry into facts, by which, as by phenomena, they may be resolved. It was commonly reported, when I was in Scotland, that the Lord Seaforth, then living, had the Second Sight, and thereby foretold a dreadful storm to some of his friends, in which they had like to have been cast away. I once heard the Duke of Lauderdale

rally him about it, but he neither did own it nor disown it; according to that maxim of the civil law, "*Qui tacet aut non negat, sic utique non fatetur.*" At the same time there was a girl in custody at Edinburgh, whose name was Janet Douglas, about 12 or 13 years of age, famous for the Second Sight, and the Discovery of witches, and their malefices and enchantments thereby. This girl first signalized herself in the Western Islands, where she discovered how one Sir G. Maxwell was tormented in effigy by witches. She was not known there where she made this, which was her first discovery, but from thence she came to Glasgow, whither her fame having got before her, the people in great numbers ran out to meet her. As she was surrounded with the crowds, she called out to one man, a goldsmith, as I remember, and told him that of so long a time he had not thriven in his trade, though he was very diligent in it, because an image was made against him, which he might find in such a corner of his shop; and when the man went home, there he found it where she said it was; and the image was such, both as to matter and form, as she had described it, viz. a little rude image made of clay. She told another, that he and his wife, who had been a very loving couple, of late had lived in great discord, to the grief and astonishment of them both; and when the man asked the reason, she answered as she did before, that there was an image made against them. I have forgot

whether she named the witches who made those images, as she did those who made that in which they tortured Sir George Maxwell. But by these, and other such discoveries, she made such tumults and commotions among the people of Glasgow, that the magistrates thought fit to confine her, and sent an account of her to the Privy Council at Edinburgh, who sent for her up in custody; but when she came near the city the people went out to meet her in vast crowds, and as she was surrounded with them, she accused several persons of witchcraft, which obliged them to put her in close confinement, to keep the people and their minds quiet from the commotions she had raised in them. This happened a little before the Duke of Lauderdale went the last time as High Commissioner into Scotland, in May 1678, when I had the honour to attend him as his domestic Chaplain. Hearing these and many other stories of this girl, I had a desire to see her and discourse with her; but it was some time before I could obtain leave to go to her, because an order had been made in Council, before we came into Scotland, that no one should be admitted to her. In the interim, upon an invitation by the then Lord Archbishop of Glasgow, Dr. Burnet, of honourable memory, afterwards made Archbishop of St. Andrew's, I went to see Glasgow, where I had the happiness to meet Dr. Rosse, then Lord Bishop of Argyle, who afterwards succeeded Dr. Burnet in the Archbishoprick of St.

Andrew's, of which he was deprived, with the whole order, soon after the Revolution. It was from him that I had the stories above related concerning Janet Douglas, with many more which I have forgotten, from her first appearance in the Highlands to her coming to Glasgow. My Lord Archbishop is still living, and if my Lord Reay would please to inquire of him, and many others yet alive, about that girl, he would be able to give you an account of her much more worthy your knowledge than any thing I can now write of her, at so great a distance of time. One thing I must not omit to tell you,—that in all her marches from Sir George Maxwell's to Edinburgh, nobody knew her, nor would she discover to any one who she was. After I returned from Glasgow, I renewed my petition to my Lord Duke for leave to see Janet Douglas, which he granted me. My desire of seeing her arose from a great curiosity I had to ask her some questions about the Second Sight, by which she pretended to make all her discoveries. I took a reverend and learned Divine with me, one Mr. Scott, Minister of the Church of the Abbey of Holyrood, now the Palace of the Scottish Kings. When we were first brought to her, I found her as I had heard her described, a girl of very great assurance, undaunted, though surprised at our coming, and suspicious that I was sent to betray her: this made her very shy of conversing with us; but after many and serious pro-

testations on my own part, that I came for no other end but to ask her some questions about the Second Sight to which she pretended, she at last promised she would freely answer me, provided I would use my interest with my Lord High Commissioner to obtain her liberty, upon condition she went into England, never again to appear in Scotland; which I promised to do. Upon this I began to premise something of the baseness of lying and deceiving, and especially of pretending to false revelations, and the dangerous consequences of such practices, which made all such lying pretenders odious to God and man; and then requiring her in the presence of God to tell me nothing but truth, she promised me with a serious air to tell me nothing but the very truth. I then asked her, if indeed she had the Second Sight, and if by that she knew those things she had discovered: to which she answered in the affirmative. I then asked her if she thought it proceeded from a good or evil cause; upon which she turned the question upon me, and asked me what I thought of it. I told her plainly, I feared it was from an evil cause; but she replied quickly, she hoped it was from good. I then asked her if it came upon her by any act of her own, as by saying any words, or performing any actions or ceremonies: to which she replied, No. I asked her upon this, if she remembered her baptismal vow: but she did not understand my question till I began to explain it; and then with

great quickness replied, she remembered it, and called to mind that she had renounced the Devil and all his works: and then I told her, that by the devil was meant Satan, the Prince of Devils, and all evil spirits under him, and asked her if she renounced them all; which she said she did. Then I asked her if she would renounce them all in a form of words that I had provided; which promising to do, I bid her say after me, which she did in the most serious and emphatical expressions that I was able to devise. I then asked her if she could say the Lord's Prayer; she said, Yes: I bid her say it upon her knees, which she did. I then asked her if she ever prayed to God to deliver her from the power of the Devil and all evil spirits; but not answering readily and clearly to that question, I then asked her if she would make such a prayer to God upon her knees, which I had composed for her, which she did without any difficulty. Then I proceeded to ask her at what distance she saw persons and things by the Second Sight: she replied, at the same distance they were really from her, whether more or less. Then I asked her if the Second Sight came upon her sleeping or waking: she answered, never sleeping, but always when she was awake. I asked this question, to know whether the Second Sight was by outward representation, which I call apparition, or by inward representation on the theatre of the imagination caused by some spirit; or

that I may once more use my own terms for distinction, whether these Second Sight folks were Seers or Visionists, or sometimes one and sometimes the other. Then I asked her if she was wont to have any trouble, disorder, or consternation of mind, before or after the Second Sight came upon her: to which she answered, never, but was in the same temper at those, as at all other times. Then I asked her if the Second Sight never left any weariness or faintness upon her, or listlessness to speak, walk, or do any other business: to which she also answered, No; adding, that she was always then as before. These two answers of hers do not agree with some accounts in my Lord's Letter, wherein, as I remember, he speaks of one who said he had always perturbation of mind attending the Second Sight; but as to this, there may be a difference, from the different temper of the patients, and the different stock and temper of the animal spirits in them. This girl, as I have observed before, was of a bold undaunted spirit, and might bear those sights, from what cause soever, without any fear or perturbation, which others of more passive tempers, and a less stock of animal spirits, could not so well endure. There seems to have been this difference among the prophets themselves; whereof some, as we read, received the prophetical influx with great terrors, labour, and consternation, of which they complained

when their visions or apparitions were over, and desired of God to be excused from the prophetical influx, and the burthen of it: but of others, we do not read they had any such complaints. One of the last questions I asked this girl was, if she desired to have the Second Sight taken from her: to which she replied, what God pleased. After I had discoursed with her in this manner, as long as I thought convenient, I returned home, and gave the Duke an account of my conversation, with which he was pleased; and I also told him of my promise to intercede with his Grace for her liberty, upon condition she might go into England: but he said that would not be convenient, for certain reasons. After receiving which answer, I sent her word I could not obtain her liberty; and so she was shut up all the while we were there, but soon after we came away she was set at liberty. When I heard of it I made all the inquiry I could what was become of her, and how she came to obtain her liberty; but I could not get any further account of her, which made me suspect that she was the child of some person of honour or quality, for whose sake all things were hushed. When I was with her, I asked her of her parentage, but she would tell me nothing of it: I also told her how I observed how her words and expressions were of the better sort, and asked her how she, being a Highlander, and in appearance a poor girl, came to

speak so well. To this she artfully replied, by asking me why I should suppose it so difficult for her to learn to express herself well. Indeed, her wit and cunning were both answerable to her assurance, which I told you was very great. I designed to give a second visit, but my first made so much noise about the town, that it was not thought fit; and I did not press for leave again, because I had reason to believe the denial of her liberty would make her sullen and reserved. The famous Lord Advocate, Sir George Mackenzie, of immortal memory, designed to write her history; but why he did not, I can give no account. People were divided in their opinions of her:—some suspected her for an impostrix: but others, of whom I was one myself, thought that she was really what she pretended; being induced to that opinion from the notoriety of the facts which the most incredulous and suspicious could not deny. If you think these notices worth imparting to Mr. Hewer, I pray you to communicate them to him, and to give him my humble thanks and service. You know what business I am daily employed in: were not my time and thoughts taken up with that, I would have transcribed the first draft of this narrative with my own hand, and then it would have come to you in a better dress, and more worthy of your perusal; but as it is, be pleased to accept it as a small token of the great respect of him, who by inclination, as well

as by the many obligations you have laid upon him, is, honoured Sir,

Your most obliged humble Servant,

GEO. HICKES.

C.

MR PEPYS TO DR HICKES.

REVEREND SIR, Clapham, August 2d, 1700.

I SHALL not think it becoming, longer to delay my return to your learned and most instructive report to me upon the subject of the Second Sight, in expectation of the answers I would have been glad at the same time to have given you to the several inquiries you were pleased to refer me to others for fuller satisfaction in; I having immediately dispatched my demands thereon, and particularly to my Lord Reay, in Scotland, whose distance from Edinburgh is what alone I impute my disappointment to. I am in the first place greatly owing to you, for the true notion of the word Second Sight, and your reflections upon what our knowledge is wanting in concerning it; particularly, whether it be from good or evil Spirits we ought to derive it; and whether this Second Seeing be indeed the act of a waking agent, and as from without, and at what distance; or of a dreaming Visionaire, as

from within: which, as you rightly observe, nothing but a variety of facts well reported, well attested, and well compared, can set us fully right in; which, with the furtherance you give me, I shall endeavour to make myself master of, and submit to you what I am able to collect concerning them. Towards which, I fear, we shall not find ourselves so much beholden to the Parson's book as you seem to hope,—the style in which my Lord Reay mentions him, not rendering him (methinks) a man of that form of learning, which this argument would require. What you have so largely and so observingly noted of the Elf arrows is wholly new to me, and most worthy further inquiry after; which I hope I shall, by my friend Dr. Smith, make some advance in, from Mr. Leslie's report of his reverend father's story relating thereto. The history of Janet Douglas has many things very singular in it, and informing; especially with the improvement it receives from your own conversation with her, and learned remarks upon it: for which, with your pains and patience in collecting and transcribing them at so great length for my single benefit, and at a season so little admitting the interruption it must have been of to your nearer cares, is an instance of your favour I can never enough acknowledge. It is a great pity Sir Geo. Mackenzie let fall, or was prevented in, his purpose of putting together the whole of that girl's legend.

I wish my Nephew's success in your errand to Bologna could have been more to your satisfaction; but such as it is, I shall give you in his words to me of the 13th of the last, N.S., from that place:—"To my great trouble, I have not been able to answer Dr. Hickes's Gothic inquiries here. It being a vacation, the Lecturers are all gone, with the keys of the presses, to their country diversions; though were they here, I could not hope to be much the nearer, it being a favour it seems more than ordinary that I got admittance to the library." Mr. Hewer joins with me in my thanks for your late visit, wishing I might hope for your call for my coach to Fox Hall for another, Providence having lately administered another gates topic for our talk, than Elves and Seers. I am ready to do you reason from my said host, when instructed from you who to pay it to.* I shall very soon repeat my demands to my Lord Reay, touching the Lord President Stair's story, my Lord Seaforth's Second Sight, the Parson's book, and business of the Elf arrows, in case I hear not from him to my first speedily; though I could wish you had given me but a hint of any of the particulars relating to that of my Lord

* This alludes to the payment of Mr. Hewer's subscription to Dr. Hickes's *Thesaurus Linguarum Septentrionalium*, then in the press. Vide the next letter.

Stair, for my Lord's readier wording of his inquiry after it.

I am,
With all truth and respect,
Reverend Sir,
Your faithful and most humble Servant,
S. P.

Pray let the present indisposition of my eyes make my excuse for borrowing another's hand. Unless you correct me I shall take the liberty you give me towards Mr. Hewer, for a license for communicating your learned paper to other of my friends.

C. *orig.*

DR HICKES TO MR PEPYS.

HonD Sir, Augt 8, 1700.

YOUR servant brought me your letter while I was at dinner, or else he had not returned without my answer, for which I beg your pardon, and now beseech you to accept of my humble thanks for the great favour and honour of both your letters by our common servant, the penny post. As for the letter I formerly sent you upon the subject of the Second Sight, be pleased to show it to whom you will,

without restraint; especially to those who may delight in such theories and facts.

I am sorry any of your family is fallen ill. I pray God the Doctor's conjecture may prove true, and that the voice of joy and health may long be heard wheresoever you dwell. I beseech you, with my most humble thanks and service, to deliver the enclosed receipt to Mr Hewer, which I sent with his generous present to the bookseller, who receives all the contributions towards the printing of my book, and obliges himself to deliver copies to the contributors. I think myself very much obliged to Mr Jackson for his care of my affair at Bologna, though he had not success according to his desires. Those gentlemen are very ignorant of their own treasures; and when they come to know them, are always jealous of communicating of them to strangers. I once more entreat you to give my most humble and hearty thanks to Mr Hewer, and wishing you both long continuance of good health, without which there is no enjoyment of life, I subscribe, as by many obligations I ought ever to be,

Sir,

Your most faithful humble Servant,

GEO. HICKES.

C. *orig.*

HENRY 2d EARL OF CLARENDON TO M^R PEPYS.

S^R, London, May 27^th, 1701.

I CANNOT give you a greater instance of my willingnesse to gratify your curiosity in any thing within my knowledge, than the sending you this foolish letter. The story I told you the other day relating to what they call in Scotland the Second Sight, is of soe old a date, and soe many of the circumstances out of my memory, that I must begin, as old women doe their tales to children, "Once upon a time."

The matter was thus:—One day, I know by some remarkable circumstances it was towards the middle of February, 1661-2, the old Earl of Newborough* came to dine with my father at Worcester-House, and another Scotch gentleman with him, whose name I cannot call to mind. After dinner, as we were standing and talking together in the room, says my Lord Newborough to the other Scotch gentleman, (who was looking very stedfastly upon my

* Sir James Livingston, Bart. of Kinnaird, Gentleman of the Bedchamber to Charles I., who created him Viscount Newburgh in 1647. On the Restoration, he was constituted Captain of the Guards, and advanced to the dignity of an Earl. He died Dec. 26, 1670.

wife,) "What is the matter, that thou hast had thine eyes fixed upon my Lady Cornbury* ever since she came into the room? Is she not a fine woman? Why doest thou not speak?"—"She's a handsome Lady indeed," (said the gentleman,) "but I see her in blood." Whereupon my Lord Newborough laughed at him; and all the company going out of the room, we parted: and I believe none of us thought more of the matter; I am sure I did not. My wife was at that time perfectly well in health, and looked as well as ever she did in her life. In the beginning of the next month she fell ill of the small pox: she was always very apprehensive of that disease, and used to say, if she ever had it she should dye of it. Upon the ninth day after the small pox appeared, in the morning, she bled at the nose, which quickly stop't; but in the afternoon the blood burst out again with great violence at her nose and mouth, and about eleven of the clock that night she dyed, almost weltering in her blood.

This is the best account I can now give of this matter, which tho' I regarded not at the time the words were spoken, yet upon reflection afterwards, I could not but think it odd, if not wonderfull, that a man only looking upon a woman, whom he had never seen before, should give such a prognostick. The great grief I was then in, and going quickly

* Theodosia, third daughter of Arthur, Lord Capel of Hadham.

after out of towne, prevented my being so inquisitive as I should have been after the person of this Scotch gentleman, and into other things. You will not wonder that, after soe long a distance of time, I cannot give a more particular account of a thing which seems soe very extraordinary. But I have kept you too long upon soe imperfect a subject, and will conclude with assuring you that I am, with great esteem,

Sir,

Your most affectionate
And humble Servant,
CLARENDON.

C. *orig.*

MR PEPYS TO MR JACKSON.

NEPHEW, Octr 19, 1699.

MINE, by your last, has ere this, I hope, shown you that I did not stay for your asking it. I thank God I and all about me are well, and your kind remembrancers. I have found time with Mr Moore to look over all my heads; t'is only mould spots some of them are touched with, by being put together before they were dry. I have had a supply of seven score title pages more from my Cousin Gale, whereof none contemptible. Your hurry hence neither allowed myself to ask, nor you to give me, any refreshment about the state of your brother's affairs, as never having heard any thing of them since my last

kind expedient to enable him to cleare his debt to me, which I would not be thought to have forgot; and therefore as far as you can give me any present light therein, pray do. I would recommend you to give me your thoughts and advice with relation to the circumstances I am now under upon your being gone, with reference to the little time I have Lorraine* with me, and the restraint his present character puts upon me as to the uses I should have to make of him, relating to my books, papers, and clerk-like services, other than bare sitting at his desk upon solemn works only; the generality of my studies subjecting me to many lesser uses for an assistant pen, more than he is in the way for, or, I doubt, would readily apply himself to if he were; and I had rather, you know, bear with things not being done at all, or do them myself where I can, which truly now grows too much for me, especially as to copying, than see them done with reluctancy: nor is this a small difficulty with me, there being nobody but he that knows my business, and manner of working, and at the same time qualified in every respect for doing it. There is a necessity, too, of transcribing my Alphabet and Catalogue, and the yet greater work for an Amanuensis in what I hope shortly to be at liberty to go about, relating to my naval speculations and applications, at least garbling

* *Vide* a letter from P. Lorraine, October 12, 1700, and the note subjoined.

of all my Collations and Papers preparative thereto. Add to this, my having 3 4^{ths} or more of my time to spend, without any body near me to read or write, or know how to fetch a book out of my library, or put it up in its place again when done with; and this, as I grow older, growing less supportable: nor should I, were you here again, think it a province fit for you to be longer kept to, though I am far from thinking that you will have any cause hereafter to repine at the time you have hitherto spent in it.

Your 3^{d} notice of your being not gone, the 17th,* is just come to hand; but *quicquid est*, (as my friend says,) *quando est, necesse est*.

With which, committing you to God's blessing, I give you adieu!

S. P.

C. *orig.*

D^{R} WALLIS TO M^{R} PEPYS.

Sir, Oxford, October 24, 1699.

In a letter of your's to D^{r} Charlett, I find you are pleased to speak kindly of me; and particularly of what account I have given of the eclipse lately seen at Oxford, which (by reason of a great mist) could not be seen at London. What account that was I have now forgot, as I quickly shall what I now write; and because you were desirous to see it, I

* Mr. Jackson was wind-bound at Shoreham.

send now a scheme of that observation. It is intended for the Philosophical Transactions, but how soon it will be there inserted I know not; and do, therefore, in the mean time, send you the copy which Dr Gregory was pleased to give me. My daughter Blencowe, who, with the Judge,* her husband, made me a visit in their passage to London, tells me, that knowing nothing of the eclipse before, but being then writing a letter about 9 o'clock, finding the light of the sun look somewhat dim, she looked out to see what the matter was, and found it to be an eclipse. I asked her how the light appeared to her: the best account she could give of it was, much like that in the evening a little before sunset. And I believe it to be a good account, and much as it appeared to us at Oxford; and more than that I know not why any body should expect.

Of your queries to Mr Hudson, I doubt he will be able to give you but a small account from old historians; I doubt scarce any better than that of Acts xxvii. I can partly guess, from a little experience I once had (in a short voyage, if I may so call it) from Stangate Hole to Westminster Bridge.†

* Sir John Blencowe, Knight, made in 1697 one of the Justices of the Common Pleas.

† The landing-place leading from the Thames to New Palace Yard, still used by the Lord Mayors, on their way to be sworn into office at the Exchequer, was styled in the old maps "Westminster Bridge."—*Smith's Antiq. of Westminster.* There had been a plan for building a bridge across the Thames near this

I had one Sunday preached for Mr Gataker, at Redriff, and lodged there that night. Next morning I walked with him over the fields to Lambeth, meaning there to cross the Thames to Westminster. He showed me in the passage diverse remains of the old channel, which had heretofore been made from Redriff to Lambeth, for diverting the Thames whilst London Bridge was building, all in a straight line or near it, but with great intervals, which had been long since filled up: those remains, which then appeared very visible, are, I suspect, all or most of them filled up before this time, for it is more than fifty years ago, and people in those marshes would be more fond of so much meadow grounds, than to let those lakes remain unfilled; and he told me of many other such remains which had been within his memory, but were then filled up: but thus much by the way. When we came to Stangate Hole, over against Westminster Bridge, we took a boat, in a thick mist, intending for Westminster Bridge just across the water. When we had been at sea, for so I must call it, three times as long as would have been sufficient for the voyage, we made land, and

place, in 1664, which is thus noticed in the Correspondence of the French Embassador with Louis XIV. "Sur ce qui avoit été proposè, de faire un pont devant *Withall* pour passer du cotè de *Faxall*, la Ville s'y est opposè par des vives remonstrances; et le Roy a declarè que de son vivant il n'y consentirait, ce qui a extrèmement satisfait les bateliers, qui sont un corps fort considerable dans cette Ville."

discovered a shore with flags and reeds, and found ourselves within a bow-shot of the place from whence we first launched. We then put to sea again, and when we had a second time spent about as much time, we met another vessel just a-head of us: we hailed the boat and asked whither they were bound? they said to Westminster, in a course directly opposite to ours; and found upon discourse that we were going directly to London Bridge, and were as low as Whitehall, or further. I expostulated with our boatmen how it was possible they could so mistake, and thought they might at least know whether they rowed with or against tide: they told me, though if they were at anchor they could tell which way the stream ran, yet being in motion they could only know what strokes they made with their oars, but knew not what way they made at each stroke, unless they could see the shore; nor was there any wind stirring, whereby to direct their course. I told them, if they could now set their steerage right, I would be their steersman to hold on the same course. It was now in winter; and in such cases (though little wind stirring) we might discern the motion of our own breath, and by observing this I could see when we varied from the course designed, and accordingly directed them to row more to the right or left hand, as there was occasion; and by this steerage we came within the noise of the people at Westminster Bridge, and then made up to them. Now, if we had then been wandering for half an

hour or more, in so short a passage as just across the Thames, we may well conjecture at what a pass those must be who, in the wide sea, without sight of land, had no help from sun, moon, or stars, to direct their course, when as yet the magnetic helps were not known. They must then be obliged to keep within sight of land, and *littora legere*, without pulling out to sea, unless in fair weather, when the sun or stars might guide them; and if by chance they were surprised at sea in dark weather, they must be perfectly at a loss, having little else to help them, excepting soundings, or remembering from what point the wind blew when the darkness began, guessing that it might continue to blow from the same quarter. What better information M^r^ Hudson may get you from ancient circumnavigations, I leave to him; and, having begged your pardon for the impertinences of a tedious letter, remain,

Sir,

Your very humble Servant,

JOHN WALLIS.

C.

M^R^ PEPYS TO THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.*

MY LORD, York Buildings, November 14, 1699.

IT is not without reluctance that I give your Grace this interruption: but it is in behalf of the wife and necessitous family of M. de Galiniere, one

* Thomas Tenison, translated from Lincoln 1694. Ob. 1715.

of the poor Ministers of the French Conformist Churches supported by His Majesty's bounty here. Her petition, which I verily hope your Grace will see no cause to disallow, will be presented you by another hand: that only which I have to accompany it with to your Grace from myself, is the testimony which my many years' intimate knowledge of him both enables and obliges me to give your Grace concerning him; which is, that to the unblemished sanctity, conduct, and humility of his life, and painfulness in his holy calling, (rendering him a real ornament to the profession he suffers for,) adding the more than common measure of his general learning, and so in particular valued by my learned kinsman, the Dean of York, from whose character whereof my Lord Bishop of Kilmore has been long endeavouring after something worthy of him in Ireland, and which, it is hoped, is now in view; and hereto joining what I am further privy to (if it pleased God,) the streightness of the circumstances under which he and his indigent family at this day lie,—I cannot but think it my duty to give your Grace this my knowledge of him, and as such, in all humility to recommend him to your Grace's just favour and protection: Remaining, with the profoundest respect,

My Lord,

Your Grace's

Ever most dutiful Servant,

S. P.

C. *orig.*

Mr PEPYS TO Mr JACKSON.

London, Decr 7, 1699.

THIS comes directed to Rome, as the certain place that some time it will find you at. The French additions of Title Pages are arrived greatly to my liking. I have to add the recommending to you the procuring for me a Copy Book, printed at Rome, 1638, under this title; *De Caratteri di Leopardo Antonizzi;*—and if there be any thing of that kind in Italy more modern and extraordinary, pray omit not to secure it for me. There is another little matter mightily desired by Lord Clarendon, who is, you know, a great Saladist: it is (to use his own phrase) that you would dust your letters to me with Roman Lettice-seed, it being what Mr Lock used to do for him. What I have of news is only to note to you, that we have a Parliament now sitting, where, to wit, in the House of Lords, our friend Thomas's* case makes at this day a great noise; and well it may, the Bishop's Bench having unfortunately (as it is doubted) raised a spirit that may make them work to get down again, touching the power of the Archbishop, or whole body of that

* Thomas Watson, Bishop of St. David's, deprived shortly afterwards for simony and other crimes. The Lords decided the question against him.—*Vide the Journals of the day.*

Order, separately from the secular Lords of Parliament, to deprive any one of their number, it having been strenuously and publicly contended then by Sir Tho. Powys, and Sir B. Shore, at the Lords Bar, as Counsel for S^t^ David's; and t'is said, with great appearance of its being determined on his side; and the rather, from the B^p^ of Salisbury's being said to be driven so near the wall, in his defence of the Archbishop's Metropolitan power herein, as to assert its being a remainder never taken from him by the reformation of the Legantine power his predecessors heretofore enjoyed from the Pope.

Don't misconstrue my using another's hand herein, I being (bless God!) in perfect health, but willing to spare my eyes.

S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR JACKSON TO MR PEPYS.

HON^D^ SIR, Rome, Dec^r^ 25, 1699.

T' IS with no small pleasure that I am at length come to date from this renowned city; nor will it, I am persuaded, be an unwelcome circumstance to you. We made our entry here on Tuesday last, about 23 o'clock, and were soon after deafened with the jangling of all the bells of the town, which, for several days, morning and evening, had proclaimed

the approach of the holy year. Our first visit was, as you may imagine, to S^t^ Peter's, to see the preparations for this great solemnity, where we found them busy in building the scaffolds about the *Porta Santa*, which is a lesser door on the right hand entering within the Portico. The Portico runs the whole length of the Facciata, and is about twice the breadth of that before Covent Garden Church: without it, nothing of the opening of the door could be seen, nor within it, much further than the middle door, which afforded but little space for scaffolds; part whereof was destined for the Queen of Poland and her suite, part for the Ambassadors, and part for the Ladies, Roman and Foreign; and a separate one, the most remote, for the gentlemen strangers, where not above 100, I am sure, could see well. The seats for the Cardinals and Bishops, &c. assisting were on the area, where, also, were a good number of persons of the first quality to be admitted. But with all this I entertained but very little hopes of seeing what I was come so far for, till encouraged by Father Mansfield, Doctor of the College of English Jesuits here, to whom I was recommended by my Lady Throgmorton and Sir D. Arthur, he having an interest with the 2 Prelates appointed for the placing of strangers; by which means, in short, and force of crowding, M^r^ Martin and I have had the good fortune to see all the minutest parts of this most solemn ceremony, the

whole process of which falling within my notice was this:—The morning, being yesterday the 24th, was ushered in with the jangling of bells I have mentioned; soldiers like those of our Trained-Band were placed in different quarters of the town to prevent disorders, and chiefly in the Piazza of St Peter's, where were the Swiss Halberdiers in red and yellow, and a troop of horse in armour drawn up. About 16 o'clock we got into our places, and about 23 began the procession from the Vatican, through the Corridore into the Piazza, and so into the Portico, drums beating, &c. all the while. First came the Choiristers and officiating Priests, with tapers in their hands, singing; then the Bishops, and last of all the Cardinals in their Pontificalibus; the Cardinal de Bouillon, appointed by the Pope to perform this office in his stead, by reason of his extreme illness, closing the whole, and being distinguished from the rest by a mitre of rich gold stuff, the others being of white damask. After a short office, with some singing, neither of which could be well distinguished, the Cardinal advanced to the Holy Door, the guns of Castell St Angelo were discharged, and he knocked thrice with a silver hammer on a small cross of brass fixed in the mortar of the door, pausing a few minutes between each stroke, whilst some words were repeated. Having given the last stroke, he retired a little, and down fell the door, which made no small dust, being

of brick plaistered on both sides, and kept together by a frame of wood round, and supported on the inside with props, which being taken away, it fell into a case set to receive it, for its more ready removal; the Cardinals, &c. entering afterwards to sing vespers, and the people, by degrees, following in most astonishing crowds. There was a throne with six palls prepared for the Pope, of crimson velvet, close by the door; but he not being there, no use was made of it. The scaffold was hung with tapestry and crimson damask, with stripes of golden galoon, as are also all the pilasters of S^{t} Peter's and some other of the churches in the city. In the mean time others of the Cardinals, &c. in cavalcade, went to the Campidoglio, and there divided, to go to the other churches, to open each of their Holy Gates also; but of this I saw nothing. The chief English here were my Lord Exeter and Lady, Lord Mounthermer, M^{r} Cecil, M^{r} Bruce, &c., my Lady Salisbury being prevented by the small pox breaking out that very morning, of which she is said to be dangerously ill. I afterwards saw the Cardinal's supper in the Vatican Palace, which, both for form and substance, was very singular; and from hence went to the midnight devotions at S^{t} Lorenzo, where I heard most ravishing music suited to the occasion; Paluccio, an admired young performer, singing, and Corelli the famous violin playing, in concert with above 30 more, all at the

charge of Cardinal Ottoboni, who assisted. The crowd still continues at S^t^ Peter's so great, with pilgrims going in at the Holy Gate upon their knees, that I have not yet been able to make my way through it; but I have got a piece of the ruins of it, which will serve in the mean time to support my devotion. T'is very uncertain what the Pope's condition is at present: at the time of the ceremony yesterday, we overheard some of the English Jesuits telling others, as a secret, that he certainly died the day before, about 23 o'clock, but I much doubt the truth of it: he is at least extremely ill, and could not do a greater service to strangers than to drop off at this juncture, to complete the show by a *Sede Vacante*, to which some say a canonization would be added this holy year.

I must beg you to be assured of my husbanding both my time and expence.

Your most dutiful Nephew,

J. JACKSON.

C. *orig.*

EXTRACTS OF LETTERS FROM M^R^ PEPYS TO M^R^ JACKSON.

London, Jan^y^ 22, $\frac{1699}{1700}$.

YOUR friends are all well here, myself in particular. I was lately very much surprised with a visit

from my cousin Roger Gale, upon an unexpected call home, post from Paris from his father, without the least intimation of the ground of it, nor direction since his coming, what he is next to do, to the no little discomposure, I discern, of his son, which I am greatly sorry for. I find the gentlemen of both University's equally amused upon our friend D^r^ Bently's promotion to Trinity College Mastership; and of them, few more so than our friend at York*. I have nothing to add, but to recommend it to you not to forget a copy (if to be got), or at least an accurate perusal, of Henry VIII.'s letters, to enable you to rectify the mistakes, or clear the doubts, which I hope you will remember occurred to us upon reading copies thereof.

S. P.

London, Jan^y^ 29, $\frac{1699}{1700}$.

I AM extremely glad of the aid you have from Father Mansfield, in the business of books, &c. and leave it to you to secure the 2 vols. you speak of relating to St. Peter's, as you shall judge of them upon seeing them; and if there be any print in sculpture, I mean relating to any of the ceremonies of the present Jubilee, or any former Ecclesiastic Shows or Views of St. Peter's, or ought else that is curious, beyond what you know I am already master of, I leave it to you to buy for me.

S. P.

* D^r^ Gale.

Febr^y 5, $\frac{1699}{1700}$.

I AM apt to believe Bishop Ellis would recollect who I am, were my name mentioned to him, and probably be inclined to show respect to you, we having heretofore (though now a great while since) met where we have been very friendly together treated, at poor M^r Pierce's, the King's Sergeant Surgeon, long since dead, and his family dispersed. I am greatly satisfied with what you have done about my Copy Book and your other commissions: for the closeness of your present application to the studies you have set yourself, you may be sure of my being fully pleased therewith, and wishing good speed to your plough,

Adieu!

S. P.

Febr^y 8, $\frac{1699}{1700}$.

As to prints, I would be glad of a few, but those very good ones only, of any thing like Public Processions, Cavalcades, Canonizations, or any other Solemnities extraordinary, relative to the Church Antiquities, or Town of Rome; not books of sets, for of those you know I have great plenty. Captain Hatton, who was my guest to day, and your kind remembrancer, tells me of a book of Graveings finely done, printed at Rome, as he thinks, about 60 years ago, of all the alphabets of the several languages in which there are any books extant in the Vatican

Library; the same being taken from the paintings or drawings thereof inscribed upon the several columns in the same Library: of which book it would greatly sort with my Collection that I had a copy. I long to hear of Father Mansfield's two volumes of St. Peter's.

S. P.

C. *orig.*

MONSIEUR DE GALINIERE * TO MR PEPYS.

MONSIEUR, A Dublin, March 30, 1700.

DANS un pays étranger, et éloigné de ma famille, je puis cependant dire, que ce qui m'occupe et m'afflige le plus, c'est votre personne et votre état. La poste ne vient pas assez vite pour satisfaire à mon impatience, et quand j'ouvre mes lettres et que j'y vous que vous êtes toujours malade, je ne sçai ce que je deviens. La tristesse s'empare de moi d'une manière que je ne puis exprimer. Je regrette Londres, je pense que quoique je ne pourrois pas nous apporter de soulagement, à tout le moins, si j'y étois, j'irois plusieurs fois le jour demander des nouvelles, et il me semble que la proximité des lieux feroit que je ne serois pas si alarmé. Ma femme m'écrit que vous avez été obligé de vous remettre au lit. Je vous puis protester, Monsieur, que je prie Dieu continuellement pour vous, et avec la même

* For some account of Monsieur De Galinière, *vide* Mr. Pepys's letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, page 304.

ardeur que je prierois pour moi-même. Il suffit de vous connoître pour s'interesser dans votre conversation. Mais ce n'est pas seulement par la plus profonde estime qu'on puisse avoir, c'est aussi par la plus sensible de toutes les reconnoîssances que je ne distingue point vos maux d'avec ceux que je pourrois souffrir moi-même. Au nom de Dieu, Monsieur, ménagez vous bien, ménagez vous mieux que vous n'avez fait par le passé; et en évitant à l'avenir la trop grande application qui sans doute a causé votre mal, pensez que quoi que dise votre devise, *Mens cujusque is est quisque*, quelque esprit que vous avez, vous n'êtes pourtant pas tout esprit, et que vous avez un corps dont vous devez avoir un très grand soin. Dieu veüille vous rétablir; Dieu veüille bénir les rémèdes qu'on vous prescript; Dieu veüille faire réussir les opérations que l'on vous fait. Je suis persuadé que Madame Skinner est pénétrée de douleur de vous voir souffrir; et qu'elle ne trouve de consolation que dans les soins qu'elle prend de vous. Permettez, Monsieur, que je lui en fasse ici mes complimens, et que je vous assure que je suis, avec le plus profond respect du monde,

Monsieur,

Votre très-humble et très-

Obéissant Serviteur,

P. P. De Galiniere.

Je fais toujours bien des vœux pour Monsieur votre Neveu.

C. *orig.*

MR PEPYS TO MR JACKSON.

NEPHEW, York Buildings, April 8, 1700.

BELIEVING that after so long silence as this, since my last to you of the 11th of March, it would be of no less satisfaction to you, than I bless God it is to me, to be able to give you under my own hand the occasion of that silence, and this welcome account of its removal; nevertheless, I have chosen to make use of Mr Lorrains for what follows, which is to acquaint you that it has been my calamity for much the greatest part of this time to have been kept bed rid, under an evil so rarely known, as to have had it matter of universal surprise, and with little less general opinion of its dangerousness; namely, that the cicatrice of a wound occasioned upon my cutting for the stone, without hearing any thing of it in all this time, should, after more than 40 years perfect cure, all of a sudden, without any known occasion given for it, break out again, and call for an operation for its cure, by requiring the wound that has been so long asleep to be anew laid open, and rehealed, which it has been, and after that a second time; but both successfully: I being, I thank God! once more on my legs, and though my long lying in bed will cost me some time for the removal of my weakness, I am in no doubt of recovering. Though the pain and trouble occasioned by this evil have been

very great, yet my Chirurgeon (M^r^ Charles Bernard, a man of fame in his profession,) never expressing the least doubt of my cure, and not having in the whole time suffered one quarter of an hour's sickness of stomach or elsewhere, I have not thought it of any use to interrupt you, and the business you are upon, with any imperfect tydings thereof, till now that I can report it to you as a thing past.

April 12, 1700.

I GO on with my borrowed hand to tell you that, I thank God! I not only continue, but improve in the recovery of my strength, which my necessary confinement night and day, with my legs tied, in bed, had unavoidably sunk in a great degree, but without other prejudice to my general health. I am equally delighted with all I gather from your letters, relating to your health; your thoughtfulness all along in making the most of your time every where, for the answering every laudable end of your travels; the succinct account you give me of your employment and observations, your care of the commissions you stand charged with, and the memory you carry of the measure as well as the fruit of your expence. I pray God to continue you in his good keeping, so that at the close of your voyage you may find cause to thank yourself for the benefits which this your conduct may reasonably entitle you to. You want, I see, some news; therefore let me be your postman,

and tell you that the State has been for some time under no small convulsion in Parliament, where the Ministers have been, most of them, by turns roughly handled: as one instance, the King has been but two days ago addressed to from the Commons, that no person, (principally aimed at the Dutch Lords,) not born in his dominions, should be admitted to his Council either in England or Ireland; and yesterday he prorogued the Parliament to the 25th of next month, after having been contented to pass several Bills, which very few could persuade themselves he ever would have done, and particularly a Bill of Resumption to the public of all the forfeited estates by the late rebellion in Ireland, which he had actually distributed to an invidious value among a small number of persons he favoured, such as my Lords Portland, Galloway, Romney, Athlone, &c., and in particular Mrs Villiers, to whose share the late King's private estate is fallen, valued at about 300,000*l.*, or 25,000*l.* pr an. The old East India Company have, to the joy of all our nearest friends, obtained their great point against the new, by having got their Bill passed beyond all expectation, this Parliament confirming them in being a separate Corporation. I shall here add another Bill, by which the Parliament, upon what new provocations or considerations I know not, has proceeded to a greater degree of severity against our Roman Catholics than their

predecessors have ever done, by condemning all of them, who, being bred up in that profession, do not publicly and solemnly renounce it, and take upon them the Protestant Religion, at or before the age of 18; to forfeit their whole inheritance, (be it never so great,) and transferring the right thereof *ipso facto* to the next a kin; which, they say, do more than justify all the King of France does against his Protestant subjects. Another thing, indeed, there is, that looks somewhat a mitigation of our present laws, by repealing so much thereof as subjected to death every Romish Priest found among us, by condemning them now to perpetual imprisonment only; but this also that party take to be much worse than what they were before exposed to, because so seldom found, by the tenderness of our Juries, exacted from them. One thing more makes much talk here; the Duke of Norfolk having obtained at last, this Session, his desired divorce from his wife, now bare Lady Mary Mordaunt again, from being the first Duchess of England, with liberty to marry again elsewhere.

April 15, 1700.

WHAT with my sickness, and absence for some time from town for the air at Clapham, and the unknown additions your present purchasings will probably make in most, if not every head of my collec-

tion of prints now before me, I foresee they will not be in a condition of being finally put together before your return.

S. P.

C. *orig.*

EXTRACTS OF LETTERS FROM M^R JACKSON TO M^R PEPYS.

HON^D SIR, Rome, April 24, 1700.

WE have had a particular audience of his Holiness at Monte Cavallo, headed by the Rector of the Scotch College, who harangued him on our behalf. He was in a very small room, in an armed chair, behind a table, under which came his feet, but only his right toe just appearing under his robe, his slipper of crimson velvet, with a gold cross embroidered upon it, which we that would kissed on our knees, and, in return, had indulgences granted ourselves and our friends for 1000 years. He was very pale, and seemed much spent, his head reclining a little, but his voice strong enough: he answered to our Father, "*Non meritiamo questo.*" The ceremony was soon over, and we returned, but not (as we had entered) upon our knees, on which we also received his formal benediction. If next Saturday bring me nothing from you, I shall think my 15 days journey to Venice above 100.

JOHN JACKSON.

C. *orig.* Florence, July 20, 1700.

I was this morning with the famous Magliabechi at the Palace, and am just now going to visit him at his own house. For figure and dress he certainly never had his fellow: Sir Peter Pett was a very fop, compared with him.

J. J.

EXTRACTS OF LETTERS FROM MR PEPYS TO MR JACKSON.

Clapham, May 9, 1700.

I AM mightily pleased with your having seen the Old Father,* and been partaker of an audience from him, before your coming away. I am, I thank God! greatly recovered, and in a fair road towards being perfectly so. Our Great Seal is put into the hands of the two Chief Justices and the Chief Baron, till the King has further deliberated touching the disposal thereof. Sir Peter Daniel, in this neighbourhood, is lately dead, and so, I am just now told, is Mr. Dryden, who will be buried in Chaucer's grave, and have his monument erected by Lord Dorset and Mr. Montagu.

Clapham, July 1, 1700.

I THANK you for your welcome list of purchases; as they are many, so are they, in all appearance,

* The Pope.

well chosen: nor had I any reason to doubt their being so, you so well knowing my *gusto*, and I your power of discerning. I apprehend, indeed, the amount of their cost, though I make no question of your care in that too. I wish you had met with a greater number of frontispieces, and can only recommend the making up of them more, as also of religious prints, and, in particular, of Habits, in your passage through Spain and Portugal: or if there be any thing else in graveing singularly relating to those countries, whether as to their buildings, manners or ought else, or their only Royal sport of *Juego de Toro*, pray do not let it escape you, nor what Copy-books you can meet with. I am, I bless God! restored to as perfect a degree of health as at this time of day I can ever expect, and it is a very good one. Let not my using another's hand put you to any doubtings about it, as arising purely from the general tenderness I am come to in overworking my eyes.

Clapham, August 1, 1700.

Dr. Hickes shall know your want of success in his errand, and the ground of it. I am not prodigal, you know, of news, but the surprising death of the Duke of Gloucester, being overheated with dancing on his birthday, is, for the consequences of it, not to be omitted. His distemper turned to the small pox, which killed him in five days from that of his birth. Adieu!

Clapham, October 8, 1700.

I HAVE had yours of the 24th September, from Marseilles, importing the ill effects of your improvident excess upon fruit, which alone was the occasion of all that has befallen the Earl of Exeter's family, in the death, not only of himself and of one or two more of his train, but the endangering all the rest, my lady and her son Mr. Cecil having but hardly escaped. If this reaches you at Lisbon, I give you in charge to wait upon my Lady Tuke, one of the ladies attending my once Royal Mistress, our Queen Dowager there, a lady for whom I bear great honour; nor, if she should offer you the honour of kissing the Queen's hand, would I have you to omit, if Lady Tuke thinks it proper, the presenting her Majesty in most humble manner with my profoundest duty, as becomes a most faithful subject. Let my Lady Tuke also know, that her and my good old friends, Mr. Evelyn and his lady, did me, within these ten days, the honour of coming over to me hither from Wootton, with their whole family of children, children-in-law, and grand-children, and dined with me, when her Ladyship's health was not forgotten.

York Buildings, February 3, $\frac{1700}{1701}$.

THIS serves only to tell you that I am well, and all your friends here, and all full of expectations of you

which God grant a happy as well as a speedy issue to! There is a great and sudden fall of all our great Stocks; I mean, that of the Bank and both our East-India Company's; but it must take up more time to fit ourselves for declaring war, (if that be the event of it,) than will, I hope, be needful for your passage hither; and so, committing you to God's protection,

I remain,

Your truly affectionate Uncle,

S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Dover-Street, May 10, 1700.

I DO most heartily congratulate the improvement of your health, since your change of air; which acceptable news your servant brought us this morning, and returns to you with our prayers and wishes for the happy progress and full restitution of it. In the mean time, I take this opportunity of acquainting you that a worthy correspondent of mine (not unknown to you, Mr Nicholson, Archdeacon of Carlisle,) being, it seems, about a work in which he has occasion to mention some affairs relating to the Scots, and hearing that you are indisposed, writes thus to me: —"I am troubled to hear of Mr Pepys's

indisposition: I heartily wish his recovery, and the continuance of a restored health. When I was an attendant on Mr. Secry Williamson, above 20 years ago, I often waited on him at his house in Westminster; but I was then, as I still am, too inconsiderable to be remembered by him. Besides an account of the Author (if known) of his MS. Life of Mary Queen of Scots, I very much desire to know whether there be any valuable matters relating to the History of Scotland amongst Sir R. Maitland's Collections of Scottish Poems? I observe that in the same volume with Balfour's Pratique, or Reports, as we call them, he has a MS. of the old Sea Laws of Scotland; I would beg to be informed, whether this last Treatise is the same with the *Leges Portuum*, which, though quoted by Sir John Skene under that Latin title, is written in the Scottish language, and is only a list of the customs of goods imported and exported. If I may, through your kind intercession, have the favour of transcribing any thing to my purpose out of his library, I have a young kinsman, clerk to Mr Musgrave, of the Tower, who will wait on him to that purpose."

This, Sir, is Mr Archdeacon's request, which I should, indeed, have communicated to you when I was lately to kiss your hands, but so was I transported with seeing you in so hopeful and fair a way of recovery, as it quite put this and all other

things out of my thoughts. I am now, God willing, going about the middle of next week for a summer's residence at Wotton, where I have enough to do with a decayed and ruinous dwelling, but where yet my friends, or at least their letters, will find me; and if I suspend my answer to Mr Nicholson till you are at perfect leisure to enable me what to write, without giving you the least disturbance, I am sure he will be highly satisfied.

JOHN EVELYN.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

Dover Street, May 18, 1700.

WHAT in the world could have come more acceptably and welcome to me, than the fair progress of your health, confirmed under your own hand? The continuance whereof, as I shall daily pray for, so will it infinitely contribute to the satisfaction of my mind, and consequently to my better health, whilst we are absent; such influence has the sense of a constant and generous friendship upon one who loves and honours you! I shall have highly gratified the learned Archdeacon, by enclosing your own obliging letter in mine to him; in the mean while, as to your enquiry whether he be likely to come to town this summer, I can only tell you what he is

about, and it is now about three months since he wrote thus to me:

"I have had very pressing invitations from several learned men of Scotland, to draw up another Historical Library for them, in somewhat of the same form with that of the English one; and the plentiful assistances which they have already given and promised, have forced me into the attempt. I have made some considerable advances in it, and I hope, if God continue my health, to finish and publish it the next summer. I design it in one entire folio volume, which will be, I guess, about the size of your *Numismata*. There are many pieces in our English Libraries that I must enquire after," &c.

It is from this passage one may conjecture he may look this way; at all events he is worthy your esteem, and the civilities you express. Vitruvius has said nothing of repairs, nor hardly remember I of any who repented not of an expence, commonly greater than new building; but at Wotton necessity compels me for the present, while I please myself with a castle in the air, which I have built on paper. I am sure I shall have enough to do this summer to settle our little economy there in any tolerable sort, as you will find, if the sweet breath of our Surrey Downs tempt you to descend so low as

Your most faithful humble Servant's,

J. EVELYN.

C. *orig.*

MR ROGER GALE TO MR PEPYS.

Trin. Coll. Cambridge,
May 24, 1700.

HONOURED SIR,

IT was no small satisfaction to me to find, by the favour of your last, the piece I sent you gave so much content; and if the detaining it by you some time longer will add to it, it is in so good hands that I dare defer hastening the return of it, till you shall be pleased to remit it at your leisure. When that shall be, if you order it to be delivered in York Buildings, and give me a line of advice, I will take care somebody shall call for it there, and so give you no farther trouble in this matter. How it came into Hugh Peter's hands, and from his into ours, is all mystery to me, for I cannot find him once mentioned in our Registers, or one book more of his donation in our Library. Be it as it will, it must be looked upon as a valuable curiosity; and I must particularly esteem it, since I have been so happy as to serve you in it.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble and
Obliged Servt,
R. GALE.

C. *orig.*

DR GALE TO MR PEPYS.

DEAR FRIEND, York, June 4, 1700.

IN my absence from York, a letter from my son Roger brought me the most unwelcome news of your illness and retirement to Clapham. What can I say under so great a pressure of grief as does now damp my spirits? Among many causes which I have to repent my removal from London, none oftener occurreth than that I parted with the sweet conversation of so sure, so suitable a friend. In one of your's you tell me that you look upon me as a man departed: this is true, for I profess to you that I have not lived to any content here. But, dear Sir, not knowing your present condition, whether, indeed, you are able to read my sorry stuff, I will break off here, though otherwise I could most willingly have filled the whole sheet. I pray, at all adventures, for your recovery, and for two lines from you, or some friend, to

Your most affectionate Friend
and faithful Servt,
T. GALE.

C.

MR PEPYS TO DR GALE.

REVEREND SIR, Clapham, June 13, 1700.

MY condition has, indeed, within these two months, been such as to have had my doors thronged for several days together with the managers of our Black Guards, to bespeak the conducting me to my last home; but it has pleased God to respite it, and by Dr. Ratcliff's aid, perfected by the air of this place, to restore me to a very promising state of health again; for which his name be praised, and many faithful thanks paid to yourself for your so kind enquiries after it. Whatever is your feeling of it, I assure you, what, from your removal from me first, and the general dispersion that has since followed to my beloved fraternity, I am sated with the world, and am within little of being prevailed upon, by my physician and friends, (my nearest councillors for my health,) to bid so fair an adieu to it, as to set up the short remainder of my rest here, where I now am, without troubling the town or myself with it more, of which I may possibly speak more particularly in my next; for, if I must be left to philosophise by myself, nobody, I fancy, will blame me for choosing to do it in a serene air,

without noise, rather than where there is nothing of the first, and nothing else but the last.

I am,

Y^r^ most humble and affect^e^ Serv^t^,

S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR BURCHETT TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Adm^y^ Office, 7 June, 1700.

IN one Article of the Instructions to the Lord High Admiral, established by His Majesty King Charles II. in Council, June 13, 1673, it is expressly provided, that all books and papers of the transactions of the said High Admiral, with relation to the public affairs of his office, shall be methodically digested, and remain, from time to time, for the perusal of any succeeding Admiral; and my Lords of the Admiralty having occasion to inspect into several things that were transacted during the time the office of Secretary of the Admiralty was under your care and management, and finding themselves unable to satisfy themselves for want of several books and papers still in your custody, particularly your public Letter Books, most of the letters that passed between the Lord Dartmouth and yourself, when he commanded the Fleet in 1688, and others; I am, therefore, commanded to send you a copy of so much of the Lord Admiral's Instructions

as relates to this matter, and to signify their Lordships desire to you, that you will cause to be delivered to me, for their use, all the public books and papers relating to the office of Lord High Admiral still remaining in your custody, for which their Lordships have commanded me to give you a receipt.

I am, with great respect,

Your most humble
and obedient Servant,
J. BURCHETT.

C. *orig.*

MR WILLIAM NICOLSON* TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, Penrith, June 14, 1700.

IT is now about three weeks since your worthy and learned friend (Mr Evelyn) was pleased to give me a very acceptable account of your obliging readiness to furnish me with such Transcripts, out of your

* William Nicolson, born *circ.* 1655, was educated at Queen's College, Oxford, and in 1681 made a Prebendary, and the following year Archdeacon of Carlisle, to which See he was promoted in 1702, having greatly distinguished himself in the literary world. In 1718 he was translated to Londonderry, and in Feb. 1726-7 elevated to the Archbishopric of Cashel, and made Primate of Ulster; but his sudden death immediately afterwards prevented him from entering into the full possession of this last dignity.—*Biograph. Dict.*

Library, as might be of use to me in an undertaking now upon my hands. Ever since the receipt of his letter, I have been under the care of a physician, at a good distance from my own house; and this is the first day whereon I have been allowed to set pen to paper. I have, Sir, given directions (by this post) to a young kinsman I have at the Tower, to wait on you and receive your commands. You have several volumes which I ought to account for in a new edition of my English Library, if I live to see it deserve one. But the Scotch Historians are my present province, and I would now humbly beg your assistance in the following enquiries about some of your MSS. as they stand in the printed Catalogue.

No. 8. You have an History of Mary Queen of Scots. I desire to know by whom and in what language it is written; and how well (or ill) the Author has performed.

73. In Sir R. Maitland's Collection of Scotch Poems, what historical matters are there preceding the Union of the kingdoms in King James VI.?

93. In the old Sea Law of Scotland (bound up with Balfour's Reports) what is remarkably different from our Admiralty Law in England? And what relating to the Naval affairs of Scotland have you (No. 129) amongst your 60 vols. of *Adversaria* on this subject?

If you are pleased, Sir, to allow my kinsman to

take your commands on these heads, you will exceedingly oblige,

Honoured Sir,

Your most humble and obedient Servant,

WILLIAM NICOLSON.

C. *orig.*

DR GALE TO MR PEPYS.

MOST DEAR FRIEND, York, June 17, 1700.

YOUR's of the 13th instant was most welcome. I blessed God for the satisfaction I received by it; and my prayers shall not be wanting for many years to be yet added to your life. I am strongly inclined to come to London, where I have so many friends, and you the chief of all: why I come not, I can assign no very great reason, though many small difficulties, under which I still struggle by a kind of succession, continue to obstruct my journey. To omit all others, one of my best horses (the very best, I think, that ever strained traces,) died last night of a violent colic: the rest at present are unserviceable, though two of them were bought with design for to visit you. I am very much of the opinion of Dr Ratcliff, and those other your friends, who persuade you to that retirement which you now enjoy. There you may have, when you please, the visits of your friends from the great town; and also that recess from

hurry, and, as we speak here, throng, which will afford repose to your excellent mind (πολυτιμητος νοῦς, the *animus* which you used to say is *Quisque*,) which if a man do not allow to actuate him, and govern him, I do not see wherein that man differs from the very animals. I am glad that you return to your philosophy; you have long provided yourself of that viaticum, which is comfortable as far as it goes: you have also laid in a stock of Christian philosophy, which will complete and make up the former, and certainly place you in the bosom of bliss. A well-led life never fails of an happy immortality. I wish your cousin, M^r^ Jackson, were now with you; his good company, handyness in turning your books, and other ministrations, would yield you much ease. When you shall think fit to make your last will and settlement, I beg of you that you would be pleased to put all your rare collections (of which you have many) into some one good hand. I am exceedingly obliged to you that you honour my son with your letters, and that you make your kindnesses hereditary. As our friends (which you intimate to be dispersed) come at any time to wait on you, be pleased to refresh in their minds the memory of him whom you reckon departed. I give my very hearty service to M^r^ Hewer, and all about you.

Dear Sir, I pray for our happy meeting, as

Your most affec. & humble Serv^t^,

THO^s^ GALE.

June 18th, 1700.

A COPY of the Report this day by me inserted in the Collection shown me on the same subject from Dr Paynter, present Vice Chancellor, Dr Wallis, Dr Hyde, Mr Dodwell, Dr Charlett, &c., Professors and Heads of the University of Oxford, touching Mr Wanly's Proposition of a general Survey to be taken of all the present Public Libraries of Europe, with our opinions of his own singular fitness for being entrusted with its execution.

As well from the convictions I have long lain under, touching the disadvantages arising to mankind in its pursuits of knowledge of every kind, and more particularly that of Antiquities, from the want of what (among others) it has within its own power to come at, by a due inquiry after and improvement of the materials to be collected from the many public Libraries of Princes and Statds now extant in Europe, never yet thoroughly examined, and not uneasy to be resorted unto, as also from my long and near knowledge and observation of that general sobriety, diligence, and vigour of application, the proper learning (both as to kind and degree,) and singular fidelity, of Mr Wanly, together with his particular genius to and talents of fair writing and drawing, especially qualifying him thereto; I do

most entirely approve of the proposition contained in the six forementioned Articles, as a matter universally beneficial to mankind, and (as such) particularly importing the honour and advantage of this nation; further declaring the said Mr Wanly to be the person, within my knowledge, the best fitted for, and most worthy (with proper assistance) to be entrusted with, the execution of the same.

S. P.

C. *orig.*

THE EARL OF CLARENDON TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, July 1st, 1700.

YOUR's of the 24th past was doubly welcome, in bringing me the good news of the improvement of your health, which I am as much concerned in, and wish as well to, as any friend you have. You had not been thus long without my letters, but I thought they might be troublesome, not being able to fill them with any thing diverting; and I contented myself with enquiring after your health at your own house. Now my law affairs are a little over for the present, I intend very speedily to make you a visit. I am extremely obliged to your Nephew for remembering so small an affair as the lettice seeds, of which my wife is very proud. I hope your being thus long at Clapham (for I think you were never so long in the country before, since you knew the

world,) will make you relish the pleasure of a garden, which will be no burthen to your other perfections. As to your inquiry concerning the Second Sight, and of what happened to me in reference to my first wife upon that occasion, I will tell the story to yourself when I see you, and, in the mean time, to Dr Smith; and if either of you think it worth notice, I will put it into writing as exactly as I can. I suppose it will be no news to tell you of my Lord Shrewsbury's once more quitting his employment at Court, and that the Lord Chamberlain's place is conferred on my Lord Jersey. Who will be Secretary of State in his room, is not yet determined: my Lord Lexington, and Mr Hill of the Treasury, are both spoken of, but it is said that office will not be filled till the King returns from Holland, so that Mr Secretary Vernon will be sole Secretary for some time; and some are of opinion, that after the King returns Mr Blathwayt may be the man: but all this is only imagination; perhaps, after all, this office may be disposed of before the King goes. My Lord Rumney you see now possessed of three great places, which, in your time and mine, were thought sufficient stations for three considerable men: but, according to the old Proverb, Kissing goes by favour. It can be no secret to you, that the proposals for farming the Revenue of Excise are all rejected, and that branch put under the management of a new Commission, in which there are some very able

men; and your neighbour Mr Tollett, I am told, is Secretary to that Commission, which I am very glad of, for he is both an honest and very able man. I think this letter is become as tedious as my visits used to be, and therefore I will conclude, with assuring you that I am, with all possible esteem,

Sir,

Your most affectionate and

Very humble Servant,

CLARENDON.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR. PEPYS.

Wotton, July 22, 1700.

I COULD no longer suffer this old servant of mine to pass and repass so near Clapham without a particular account of your health and all your happy family. You will now enquire what do I do here? Why, as the Patriarchs of old, I pass the day in the fields, among horses and oxen, sheep, cows, bulls, and sows, *et cetera pecora campi.* We have, thank God! finished our hay harvest prosperously. I am looking after my hinds, providing carriage and tackle against reaping time and sowing. What shall I say more? *Venio ad voluptates agricolarum,* which Cicero, you know, reckons amongst the most becoming diversions of old age;

and so I render it. This without:—now within doors, never was any matron more busy than my wife, disposing of our plain country furniture for a naked old extravagant house, suitable to our employments. She has a dairy, and distaffs, for *lac, linum, et lanum,* and is become a very Sabine. But can you thus hold out? will my friend say: is philosophy, Gresham College, and the example of M^r^ Pepys and agreeable conversation of York Buildings, quite forgotten and abandoned? No, no! *Naturam expellas furcâ licet.* Know I have been ranging of no fewer than 30 large cases of books, destined for a competent standing library, during 4 or 5 days, wholly destitute of my young coadjutor, who, upon some pretence of being much engaged in the Mathematics, and desiring he may continue his course at Oxford till the beginning of August, I have wholly left it to him. You will now suspect something by this disordered hand; and truly I was too happy in these little domestic affairs, when on the sudden, as I was about my books in the library, I found myself sorely attacked with a shivering, followed by a feverish disposition, and a strangury, so as to have kept, not my chamber only, but my bed, till very lately, and with just so much strength as to scribble these lines to you. For the rest, I give God thanks for this gracious warning, my great age calling upon me *sarcinam componere,* every day expecting it, who

have still enjoyed a wonderful course of bodily health for 40 years. And now to give you some further account of your favourite, I will make you part of what he wrote from Oxon., though it come somewhat late, as to what he acquaints me of the most unhappy catastrophe of that excellent poet and philosopher, M^r^ Creech.

June 17.

"Quod de Comitiis Oxon. in penultimâ scribis epistolâ, dubiam ante opinionem negativa Convocationis suffragia jam confirmarunt. Inexpectatum prorsus, et triste quiddam nuper hic evenit. Clarissimus ille Creech, Coll. Omnium Animarum Socius, sibi ipsi mortem conscivit. Cum enim paucis abfuisset diebus, suspensus tandem repertus est, quibus autem de causis hoc in se commisit nondum liquet. Jam ut de studiis Academicis aliquid dicam, Varenii Geographiam Universalem eo sub nomine physicæ considerationis multa complectentem, tutor legit, et quotidie in physicas questiones disputamus. In Mathem. Geometriam practicam percurri, quod eo diutius detinuit quod undecimum et duodecimum Euclidis librum non prius didiceram. Optica proximè discenda venit, et reliqua ad visionem pertinenta. Mathematicum nuper erat certamen in nostro Collegio, Doctore Gregory, Professore Judice, et viginti solidis sex præstantissimis præmio proposito, unum mihi adjudicatum est, quod in librum Mathemat. pro Bibliothecâ donandum impendere statui ne

præmii magis gratiâ quam ut progressum ostenderem, certasse videar. Vale!

And with much ado I have held out thus far. Your prayers I need not beg, you are so charitable. I beseech you to bear with the blots and impertinence of this, from

Your most faithfully devoted Servant,

J. EVELYN.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

Clapham, August 7, 1700.

I HAVE no herds to mind, nor will my Doctor allow me any books here. What then, will you say too, are you doing? Why, truly, nothing that will bear naming, and yet I am not, I think, idle; for who can, that has so much of past and to come to think on as I have? And thinking, I take it, is working, though many forms beneath what my Lady and you are doing. But pray remember what o'clock it is with you and me; and be not now, by over-stirring, too bold with your present complaint, any more than I dare be with mine, which too has been no less kind in giving me my warning, than the other to you, and to neither of us, I hope, and through God's mercy dare say, either

unlooked for or unwelcome. I wish, nevertheless, that I were able to administer any thing towards the lengthening that precious rest of life which God has thus long blessed you (and in you mankind) with; but I have always been too little regardful of my own health to be a prescriber to others. I cannot give myself the scope I otherwise should in talking now to you at this distance, on account of the care extraordinary I am now under from Mrs. Skinner's being suddenly fallen very ill; but ere long I may possibly venture at entertaining you with something from my young man in exchange,—I don't say in payment, for the pleasure you gratify me with from yours, whom I pray God to bless with continuing but what he is! and I 'll ask no more for him.

S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

Wotton, Aug. 9, 1700.

THE confirmation of your health under your own hand, and that I still live in your esteem, revives me. There could nothing come more welcome to me: it brings me the tenderest instances of your friendship, and what I shall ever value,—your counsel. Indeed, I am not a little sensible that more thought, and less motion or stirring than usual, had

been safer for me since I came hither. And though at present the indisposition under which I laboured be much abated, yet the apprehension of its return makes me take hold of your kindness in offering me the receipt of the barley water, and the method of preparing it. Mean time, be assured, I am not without those serious reflections you so Christianly suggest. The scantiness, mutability, and little satisfaction of the things of this world, after all our researches in quest of something we think worth our pains, but are indeed the images only of what we pursue, warn me, so much nearer my period that my sand runs lower than your's, that there is another and a better state of things which concerns us, and for which I pray God Almighty to prepare us both. Epictetus, Enchirid. cap. xii. has an excellent and useful illustration in order to this readiness. When the master of the vessel, says he, calls on board the passengers he set on shore to refresh a little, they should continually be mindful of the ship, and the master's summons; and leave their trifling and gathering cockle-shells, nay, all impertinencies whatsoever, mind the signal, and run to the ship. The warning is in general; but if thou be a man in years, stray not too far, least thou be left behind, and lose thy passage. This alarm, friend, is constantly in my thoughts, intent upon finishing a thousand impertinencies, which I fancy would render my habitation, my library, garden, collections,

and the work I am about, complete: *at si Gubernator vocaverit ad Navem*, we must leave them all. Thus the Philosophers; but we have better advice from the Divine Oracles, to be upon our watch and within call. Such was that, you know, which always sounded in S^t^ Hierome's ears; "*Surgite mortui et venite ad Judicium*," and this gives check and alloy to all the imaginary satisfactions we think to find in the things of this life. Let you and I, therefore, settle our necessary affairs, and pray we may not be surprised: an easy, comfortable passage, is that which remains for us to beg of God, and for the rest to sit loose to things below. I have, I thank God! made my will since I came here, and look upon all other accessions with indifference; and though I bait now and then upon an innocent diversion, and am not idle as to other improvements, *inutilis olim, ne videar vixisse*, let us both be ready to leave them when the Master calls. And with this meditation, by you so seasonably inculcated to your old friend, I return the most humble thanks of,

Sir,

Your most obliged and faithful Friend,

J. EVELYN.

I dare say we both very heartily condole the loss of my Lady Clarendon,* but the news of the Duke

* Flower, widow of Sir William Backhouse of Swallowfield, married Henry second Earl of Clarendon.

of Gloucester's death is surprising. Where shall we once settle? This is, indeed, a subject of high speculation!

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

Wotton, August 25, 1700.

YOUR desire of having the enclosed returned, and for which I cannot blame you, must shorten something I had to offer in excuse of my former impertinencies, as I sometimes thought, for curiosity so much inferior to your's: things so discreetly and judiciously chosen, and indeed it could not be other, Mr Jackson, your accomplished Nephew, being the collector of them. Had I leisure, for I received not your's till late last night, I should give you an account of what I brought from Rome of this kind about 50 years ago, that so, if there could be any thing considerable wanting, (as I believe there is nothing,) I might advertise you while your Nephew is upon the place. Had he only furnished you with the Stamps of those excellent Marbles, and *Ritratti* of the persons mentioned in the Catalogue, which he has enriched with all that has past of observable since my peregrinations, they cannot but be worthy your cabinet and curiosity: and so much for that at present. And now, allowing all your raillery on our

ignorance of Barley-water, the hint you gave me first of an emulsion of almonds has not altogether failed: but have you not taken notice of an advertisement in yesterday's Flying Post, describing the wonders of a Nephretic Powder, lately brought into England, for its never-failing effects? Though I have very little faith in Empyrics, I am half persuaded to make trial of a dose, and am therefore sending for some: of this you shall have an account, with some other matters concerning my condition as a very errant farmer.

My young Scholar, busy in his Mathematics, forgets not the great respect he owes you.*

J. EVELYN.

* *In Cimeliarchium Domini Pepys.*

EPIGRAMMA.

Romanas Arces nunquam vidisse, doloris
Sæpe tibi causa (ut fassus es ipse) fuit,
Ne doleas, optata dies en attulit ultro!
Roma tuis oculis subjicienda venit.
Utque olim Constantino sub Cæsare fertur
Mutasse Italiam sedibus illa novis,†
Sic terram petit Angliacam translata Nepotis
Egregii studio et sedulitate tui.
Ergo domi tutus maneat, quemcunque pericla
Deterrent maris et tædia longa viæ,
Londinum, atque tuas ædes modo discat adire,
Hæ, quicquid jactat Roma superba, tenent.

Raptim,

J. EVELYN Junior.

† Byzantio.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, Southampton Street, Sept. 9, 1700.

I AM now preparing to leave London, with as much appetite to see Mr Pepys and ask him several questions, as if I had never seen him at all. The inclosed* is a challenge to meet half way, and I wish I could bring him quite hither, to see you, as I know he much desires.

As to the picture you so often mention, and this letter takes notice of, it is possible the person whom you design for the painter may, *once in a quarter* of a long vacation, have leisure and inclination to visit Oxford, especially on so public an occasion, that would redound much to his honor and fame, and take up so little time. I am going to meet Dr Radcliff in the City at dinner at Mr Hartwell's, being first to view the East India rarities, where we shall be sure to remember you.

The Duke of Bedford died on Saturday night, having been in his garden that morning. Dr Radcliff was prevailed with to visit him; when he came, a vomit was prepared for the Duke; the Dr said, he *knew what would kill him, but not what would save him*, so the vomit was hindered. The Dr advised blisters, as the only expedient to prolong his life a

* Probably addressed to Dr. Wallis.

few days; but that being neglected, the hydropic humours, (as the Dr foretold,) upon the first return on his vitals of the stomach, or head, killed him in a moment.

I am, honoured Sir,
Your most obliged,
Most obedient humble Servant,
A. CHARLETT.

C.

MR PEPYS TO CAPTAIN HATTON.

HONOURED SIR, Clapham, Sept. 19, 1700.

I HAVE been making several country excursions, such as to Windsor, Hampton Court, Epsom, Richmond, and Streatham Wells, with other places in our neighbourhood, to the preventing me in the more timely return I ought otherwise to have made for the favour of yours of the 31st of the last month. It is a mighty pleasure to me, that my Nephew has, in any measure, done what his Uncle would be glad to do in any commission you should honour him with. I heartily condole your long uneasiness and confinement, but with the reserve of no less satisfaction in the success you give me hopes of your receiving from the care and knowledge of our learned friends, Doctor Sloane and Mr. Bernard, which I pray God perfect.

Your most obedient Servant,
S. P.

C. *orig.*

CAPTAIN HATTON TO M^R^ PEPYS.

Sept^r^ 28, 1700.

EVER since I had the honour and happiness to wait last on you, Sir, I have been tormented with such violent rheumatick pains, that I have not yet had one moment's intermission from the anguish thereof, but what is occasioned from my great joy, to hear that M^r^ Pepys enjoys so perfect health as not only to have given himself the pleasure of making those excursions you mention, but also, as I heard from others, to partake of the youthful diversions of balls and dancing meetings, which yet I am persuaded did not so agreeably recreate you as the great and noble addition made to the unparallelled treasury in your incomparable Museum. I assure you I perused, with pleasure and admiration, the account, affording proof of M^r^ Jackson's great and universal knowledge, and unwearied diligence. Had I known he had been so general a Virtuoso, I should have reminded him of the *Lapis fungifer*, which produces mushrooms, to be found only at Naples. As he has sent no *Lazarolls*, I wish he could procure, this winter, some young trees of the different sorts from Naples, where they are as common as our haw-trees: they produce a pleasant fruit, and would thrive very well at M^r^ Hewer's mag-

nificent Villa at Clapham, the flourishing state of which, and the long, long enjoyment of perfect health with uninterrupted felicity by all the present inhabitants there, is zealously wished by him who is yours and their

Most faithful and very humble Servant,

C. HATTON.

C. *orig.*

MR EDMUND GIBSON TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, Lambeth, Septr 28, 1700.

HIS Grace is sorry that he cannot oblige you with the works of King Charles out of his own house, because Dr Cradock, the donor, did, (in his hearing) expressly charge that it should never be carried out of Lambeth Palace. While we were upon this subject, His Grace was interrupted by company coming in; but in a day or two I will endeavour to understand his pleasure about the having your book done here in the Library, and his answer shall be signified to you in a letter from,

Sir,

Your most obliged Servt,

EDM. GIBSON.

Fearing our gates will be shut up before you go by, I leave this at the Coffee-house.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR EDMUND GIBSON.

Clapham, Monday Morning,
Sept. 30, 1700.

REVEREND SIR,

I GIVE you very many thanks for your kind notice of my Lord Grace's just cautions touching the book, as being no more than I thought reasonable for me to expect, and therefore took care to have mine brought hither to me, in order to my readier waiting on you with it at Lambeth, in case my Lord shall be pleased to allow of my satisfying my curiosity therein with your assistance there; which yet I ask with an entire submission to His Grace's pleasure in it, remaining

Your most obliged and humble Servant,

S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR EDMUND GIBSON TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, Lambeth, Oct. 3, 1700.

EVERY day since I received your's I have been waiting for a fair afternoon, to walk over to Clapham and acquaint you with His Grace's answer; but the weather not being likely to favour me, I chose now to tell you by the post that His Grace was concerned there should be such a restraint upon him that he

could not oblige you with the book at Clapham; but that you are heartily welcome to make use of it here, whenever you please, either in the Library or any other part of the house. In this business, you know on how many accounts you have a right to command the best services of,

Sir,

Your most obliged Serv^{t},

EDM. GIBSON.

I pray my humble service to the good family there. Our edition is that printed for Royston, in 1662.

C. *orig.*

D^{R} CHARLETT TO M^{R} PEPYS.

Univ. Coll. Oxon. Oct. 6, 1700.

MOST HONOURED SIR,

I RECEIVED your most obliging letter at Soundesse, a great Manor of John Wallis, Esq^{re}, in the woods next Nettlebed; and communicating the contents to him, he said, that for the further encouragement of Sir Godfry Kneller, he would be willing to be at the charges of having his father's, his own, his son, and two daughters, viz. five heads in one piece, as the Dean of Christ Church should direct. I am just now informed that Sir Godfry Kneller has drawn our Chancellor, the Duke of Ormond, at full length, which the Duke has some thoughts of bringing down himself; and it is very probable Sir God-

fry may come with His Grace, he having done so only for his pleasure twice or thrice within these three years. I must also add, that Dr Wallis was a little out of order last night, (though I fear we shall have much ado to hinder him this morning from Church, the Earl of Rochester being also to be there), to whom I then read your most obliging inclinations. He seemed (to say the truth) very fond and pleased with the thoughts of having his picture presented to the University by your hands; Mr Pepys and the late Lord Charles Somerset being the two persons most in his honor and estimation. I will not be positive, but am apt to believe that Sir Godfry Kneller may have more business, if he pleases; and the last time he was with me he seemed desirous to have some of his Art visible in the Gallery. He is Doctor of Laws with us. It is possible a decent application to Dr Radcliff might persuade him to give the picture of King Alfred, the founder of his old College, Dr Aldrich having long since designed a head for him. I am very much in arrears to you for a thousand civilities, which I have time only now to acknowledge to be due from,

Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

A. Charlett.

A book of verses is ordered for you.
My very humble service to Mr Hewer.

C. *orig.*

MR PAUL LORRAIN * TO MR PEPYS.

York Buildings,
Sat. Night, Oct. 12, 1700.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOUR,

THOUGH no other motive than the favour of your Honour's immediate commands to me, which I received in your letter of yesterday, did engage me to write, yet I could not (nor think I should) forbear writing (as with leave I now do) in humble acknowledgement of the honour thus conferred upon me; but when I perceive therein some performances of mine to come short of your expectations, I find myself under a double obligation,—to endeavour the giving your Honour satisfaction, and a just account of myself in what concerns the service you are pleased to employ me in here; and this (that I may not presume upon giving you too much trouble) I shall thus do in few words.

Your Honour required to know how far I was advanced in the transcribing of the Appendix I am

* Paul Lorrain, employed at this time in copying MSS. for Mr. Pepys, and making Catalogues of his Books and Prints, had dedicated to him a translation of Mauret's Funeral Rites, published in 1682. He also wrote several Tracts and Sermons, and is stated in Watt's *Bibliotheca Britannica* to have been Ordinary of Newgate.

now at work upon, and I gave an answer accordingly. But I find, by your Honour's expecting a further progress, that you did not take notice that much time has been spent by me in perusing, improving, and preparing for a fair transcription not only the several chapters of this Appendix already written, but those that yet remain unwritten fair; among which that also of *Tailles Douces* has been under my consideration and adjustment, though it has taken up the least of my time, because I meant no great alteration or variation in it. But many of the others have cost me much application and labour; as I doubt not but when the work is once finished, and comes under your Honour's examination, you will find it to be so: and that (laying aside the late avocations occasioned by the repairing of your house here) no time has been (as your Honour may rest assured none shall willingly be) lost in your service by me; who, with profound respect, beg leave to subscribe myself,

May it please your Honour,
Your Honour's most humble and most obed^{t} Serv^{t},
and daily Orator,
PAUL LORRAIN.

A bookseller (one M^{r} Freeman) over against the Temple Gate in Fleet Street, tells me he can

at any time procure (either bound or in quires) the book newly published in relation to the late Earl of Clarendon.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR WYNN HOUBLON.

DEAR SIR,' Clapham, October 30, 1700.

I DO, as I ought, most affectionately condole the loss of my dear and most worthy friend, your most honoured father Sir James Houblon, one of the longest as well as most approved friends till now left me in the world: and little did I, or perhaps either he or you, think ten months since that it should have fallen to my lot to prevent him in doing this office first for me; since God knows upon how tender terms I am permitted to do it now. But may my end, whenever it shall come, be but as his, and its coming shall never shake me. I have great reason, from the mark you have sent me of it, highly to esteem the place you rank me in, in the list of his friends, and therefore with double grief lament the incapacity I am under of performing the last act of personal respect due to him from me at his interment, as being what (could it be indulged me to do by chair) would not yet, I fear, as the hour

and season fell out, admit of my indispensable return to Clapham the same night; and therefore I must rest upon your holding me excused, as unnatural as it is, indeed, in that particular; assuring you that I should always look upon myself unworthy of my obligations to him living, if, dead, I should ever appear slackened in my acknowledgments of them by the utmost of my regards and services to his family, in every branch of it, and most particularly yourself. With which, recommending your whole dear number to the protection and blessing of Almighty God,

I rest,
Your most faithful and affectionate
humble Servant,
S. P.

My house will be in a little time now, I hope, ready to receive me again in town, when I shall endeavour to pay my earliest respects to your honoured Ladies, yourself, and worthy brother Mr. James Houblon.

C. *orig.*

MR L. DE LA FAYE TO MR PEPYS.

Whitehall, 2 Novr, 1700.
10 in the Morning.

SIR,

AN Express arrived yesterday in the afternoon from France, with the certain news of the King of Spayne's death, who expired the 1st instant, N. S., having made a Will by which he leaves the Duke of Anjou sole heir of all his dominions, and in case of his decease without children settles the succession upon the Duke of Berri; and after him, if he likewise dies without issue, upon the Arch-Duke.

I am, with great respect,
Sir,
Your most humble and most
Obedient Servant,
L. DE LA FAYE.

C.

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

Oxford, Univers. Coll.
Oct. 15th, 1700.

HONOURED SIR,

I SEND you here enclosed a scheme of Dr. Gregory's, not yet in any other hand, with a desire that you would, with the freedom of a man of honour and a scholar, peruse, examine, correct, alter, and

improve it, as may make the design most beneficial to youth, (especially of the Nobility and Gentry) and redound most to the honour of the University, and our Professors, and the promotion of learning.

Your remarks and observations whereon will be welcome to,

Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

A. CHARLETT.

Dr Gregory's Scheme.

Without discouraging any other person in the University, that teaches or intends to teach Mathematics, at the desire of some persons of note he undertakes to teach the different parts and sciences of Mathematics by way of Colleges or Courses, after the manner following:—

If any number of scholars desire him to explain to them the Elements, or any other of the Mathematical Sciences, if they are already acquainted with the Elements, he will allow that company such a time as they among themselves shall agree upon; not less than an hour a day for three days in the week: in which time he will go through the said Science, explaining every proposition, and illustrating it with such examples, operations, experiments, and observations as the matter shall require, until all the company fully apprehend and understand it.

And because some may be desirous to give an account of their proficiency for their own satisfaction and that of their friends, he will once a week examine such as shall signify that they are willing to be examined.

These Schemes are to be in English, mixing Latin words or terms of Art when they occur and are necessary: and there shall be full liberty to every person of the company to propose such doubts and scruples as he pleases.

The Courses or Colleges that he thinks of most ordinary use, are these:—

1.—The first Six, with the Eleventh and Twelfth Books of Euclid's Elements.

2.—The plain Trigonometry; where is to be showed the Construction of natural Lines, Tangents, and Secants, and of the Tables of Logarithms, as well of natural Numbers as of Sines, &c. The practical Geometry, comprehending the descriptions and use of Instruments, and the manner of measuring heights, distances, surfaces, and solids.

3.—Algebra. Wherein is taught the method of resolving and constructing plain and solid problems, as well Arithmetical as Geometrical: to which will be subjoined the resolution of the indetermined Arithmetical (or Diophantæan) Problems.

4.—Mechanics. Wherein are laid down the prin-

ciples of all the Sciences concerning Motion; the five Powers, commonly so called, explained; and the Engines in common use, reducible to these powers, described.

5.—Catoptrics and Dioptrics. Where the effects of Mirrors and Glasses are showed; the manner of Vision explained; and the Machines for helping and enlarging the Sight, as Telescopes, Microscopes, &c. described.

6.—The principles of Astronomy, containing the Explication of all the most obvious Phænomena of the Heavens from the true System of the World, and the generation of the circles of the sphere thence arising. How also is to be taught the Doctrine of the Globes, and their use, with the problems of the first motion by them resolved. After this is to be demonstrated the Sphærical Trigonometry, and the application thereof to Astronomy, showed in resolving the Problems of the Sphere by calculation, and the construction of the tables of the first motion depending on this.

7.—The Theory of the Planets. Where the more recondite Astronomy is handled: that is, the Orbits of the Planets determined by observation. The tables for their motions described, and the method of constructing taught, and the use of these tables showed in finding the Planets' places, the Eclipses of the Luminaries, &c. Many of these Courses may be farther carried, as the particular inclination

of the Class lead them: for example, subjoined to the practical Geometry, may be a Lecture of Fortification, so far as it is necessary for understanding it without actual serving in an army, or fortifying a town or camp. Under the head of Mechanics, there may be (if desired) Colleges of Hydrostatics, with all the experiments thereunto belonging; of the Laws of the Communication of Motion, whether the bodies be hard or elastic. Of the gravity of bodies lying on inclined planes; of Ballistics, or the Doctrine of Projectiles or Bombs, &c. Of the Doctrine of Pendulums, and their application to the measuring of time. After the principles of Astronomy, or 6th College, may be prosecuted the doctrine of the Sphere projected *in plano*, or of the Analemma and Astrolabes, and Dyalling; as also Navigation: and so of others.

But though he shall always be ready to gratify the request of those who desire his instruction, in these or any other parts of Mathematical learning, or in reading on and explaining any Mathematical book, he thinks that after all or most of the above set down Colleges, one may by his own study proceed as his occasions require; and he shall very readily give his advice concerning their studies, and the choice of books for that purpose.

For the Text to be explained, and to give occasion for the necessary digressions in the aforesaid Colleges, he will take a printed book, if any there

be that is proper. In other cases, he will take care timeously to give those of the Class proper notes to be written by them.

He intends not, by the preceding order, to tie up his Colleges to that order: for after the Elements, at least after the two first Colleges, or being acquainted with them before, they may choose what other they please; but that the seventh necessarily presupposeth the sixth. In all these he supposes one is pretty well acquainted with the Numerical Arithmetic; and if they desire regular demonstrations of the operations of Integers or Fractions, vulgar or decimal, any Class shall have it when they please.

He reckons that any one of these Colleges will require about three months, a little more or less; and that the number of scholars proper for such a class is more than 10, and not more than 15.

C.

MR PEPYS TO DR CHARLETT.

REVEREND SIR, Clapham, Nov. 5th, 1700.

I HAVE (because you will have it so) taken on me the overlooking my learned friend Doctor Gregory's Scheme; but (as I expected) must send it you back as I received it, finding no room for animadversion upon any word of it, as to the scientific part at least;

whatever, as a stranger, I might take leave to ask touching its aptness for execution, under the number of students it seems limited to, and those of each Class supposed all of equal sufficiencies at their outset, and no less equal addiction, application, and tractableness in their progress. I dare not, nevertheless, doubt, but this has had its full consideration with him who can best judge of it, and that other point too, of its being to be executed all in English, which, though myself do most entirely acquiesce in the present necessity of, yet, how far it may elsewhere be thought to affect the honour of the University, yourselves are most concerned to determine. But as little qualified as I truly am, for offering aught upon a scheme digested with the thoughtfulness and skill of its learned author, legible in every line of it, the terms, nevertheless, wherein you require my opinion and advice concerning it, joined with the dignity of its subject, and quality of the persons for whom it is calculated, are so forcible, that I cannot omit observing to you my missing two things, which (as much as they may, indeed, be thought employed therein,) seem yet to me to merit being no less expressly provided for in it, than any other the most weighty article (that of the Elements only excepted) of all its noble contents; I say seems so to me, whose greatest concernment for its success is owing (I must confess) to the consideration last mentioned, and which you have led me to, of its being primarily

destined to the service and improvement of the youth of our nobility and gentry, the choicest and once brightest ornament of our nation: and which, if now otherwise, (as they, indeed, seem most to complain, whom I take to have most to answer for it,) would still be so; were they not (as I fear they at this day mostly are) too soon betrayed to the more gross, contagious, and destructive pleasures waiting them without doors for want of an early institution in the variety of generous exercises and accomplishments you are here preparing for them—pleasant in the acquiring, easy in the retaining, ever useful, ever delightful, suited to the dignity of their characters and fortunes, and (to crown all) lying always within their own reach, fitted for self-entertainment and home-execution.

To which, what I would now recommend to your giving the same regard to, with the particulars therein named, is, first, Music,—a science peculiarly productive of a pleasure that no state of life, public or private, secular or sacred, no difference of age or season, no temper of mind, or condition of health exempt from present anguish, nor, lastly, distinction of quality, render either improper, untimely, or unentertaining. Witness the universal *gusto* we see it followed with, wherever to be found, by all whose leisure and purse can bear it; while the same might, to much better effect, both for variety and delight to themselves and friends, be ever to be had within their

own walls, and of their own composures too, as well as others,—were the doctrine of it brought within the simplicity, perspicuity, and certainty, common to all the other parts of mathematical knowledge, and of which I take this to be equally capable with any of them, in lieu of that fruitless jargon of obsolete terms and other unnecessary perplexities and obscurities, wherewith it has been ever hitherto delivered, and from which, as I know of nothing eminent, or even tolerable, left us by the ancients, so neither have I met with one modern master (foreign or domestic) owning the least obligation to it, for any their now nobler compositions; but, on the contrary, charging all (and justly too) upon the happiness of their own genius only, joined with the drudgery of a long and unassisted practice,—a condition not to be looked for from the more generous and elevated spirits of those we are here concerned for; and therefore most deserving, as well as most needing, the abilities and application of our present most learned Professor to remedy.

My other want is what possibly may be thought of less weight; but what nevertheless holds no lower a place with me on this occasion, (whether for ornament, delight, solid use, or easiness of carriage, both at home and abroad,) than any one other quality a gentleman can bear about him, though none less thought on, or (which is more) of less difficulty in the attaining, as requiring a small portion only of

the work of the second, assisted with as little of that of the fifth Class,—I mean Perspective: not barely as falling within the explication of vision, or serving only to the laying down of objects of sight; but with the improvement of it, to the enabling our honourable student gracefully to finish and embellish the same with its just heightenings and shadowings, as far as expressible in black and white: thereby, when in foreign travels, to know how by his own skill to entertain himself in taking the appearances of all he meets with of remarkable, whether of palaces or other fabrics, ruins, fortifications, ports, moles, or other public views, convertible to the delight or service of himself, his friends, or country, at his return; and when at home, to give himself the pleasure and benefit (on all occasions of surveying, building, or other,) of being his own surveyor and designer; and with it, of judging, correcting, and improving the performances of others upon the same subject.

These, I say, are what (with the freedom you force on me) I give you as my conceptions upon this scheme. Wherein, as overweening as I probably appear in the points I thus propose your tacking thereto, I persuade myself I shall be forgiven as to the former, (Music, I mean,) by all that know how long and near a witness I have heretofore had the honour to be, of the effects of the like institution upon that noble and yet (I fear)

unparalleled Lord, the Earl of Sandwich, both as to the whole course of the sciences Mathematical, under the direction of the several then most learned Professors, Doctor Ward, Doctor Pell, Sir Jonas Moor, and (as I remember,) the still illustrious and my most reverend friend, Doctor Wallis; and more particularly to that one article of it I am here advancing, of Music, from the then no less celebrated Masters therein, Doctor Gibbons, and Doctor Child; without the actual solace of which, more or less, I dare not undertake for his having past one entire day through all his different scenes of life, at land and sea, to the very hour wherein, through a sea of blood and fire, in the service of his Prince and country, he exchanged it for that of a state of harmony more unspeakable and full of glory: nor is it less I have to quote from the performances of the same noble Lord, in support of the latter, as being myself master of instances in great variety, both for delight and use, done by his own hand, as well of surveys and descriptions relating to his private estate and buildings, with other public views, both at home and abroad on shore; as draughts, plats, and charts of coasts, harbours, and ports, (our own and foreign,) performed to his peculiar honour and lasting benefit of his country, during his vacancies at sea. Whereto let me add another, though of lower quality, of this

very day's growth, relating to a young gentleman,* a servant of your own, one neither wholly 'Αμαθὴς, nor (I dare say) do you think him vulgarly furnished with the other ingredients of good literature qualifying him for useful as well as delightful travel; who, being still on his tour, begun with the Jubilee, doth most sensibly lament to me (as I do on his behalf to myself) the disappointments and displeasures he daily suffers from his unpreparedness (owing to the suddenness of his setting forth) in this single article of drawing, as preventing him in the collection (he tells me) he should otherwise have had the pleasure of bringing home with him of views most valuable, and such as are hitherto either wholly wanting among us, or less accurately performed than for their worth they ought to be.

With which I leave you to thank yourself for this impertinence of mine, and bidding you most respectfully adieu, rest

Reverend Sir,
Your ever most faithful
And obedient Servant,

S. P.

* Mr. Jackson.

C. *orig.*

MR WYNN HOUBLON TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Winchester Street, Novr 9, 1700.

UPON another occasion I ought to ask pardon for deferring thus long to answer your favour of the 30th past; but upon this sad one, of being deprived of such an extraordinary father, the occasion itself is an excuse which I hope will be sufficient. I shall, therefore, only return you my most respectful acknowledgements for the obliging testimonies you give me of your friendship for him, and I do very heartily wish it may not be buried in his grave, but descend to those he hath left behind, who must ever esteem that which he in his lifetime did so much value himself upon; I am certain I shall, who am, with a very sincere respect,

Sir,

Your most faithful humble Servant,

WYNN HOUBLON.

C.

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

Coll. Univer. Oxon. Nov. 26th, 1700.

MOST HONOURED SIR,

HAVING been these six weeks a close prisoner to a severe and cruel tyrant, the Rheumatism, which

seized me at a time I thought myself in full vigour of health and strength, I make use of the most early return of a little feeble use of my hands, (which is every hour in danger of being lost by any cold northern blast, though in a very warm room,) to pay my tribute of thanks for a most excellent Discourse you sent me.

A further answer I have not at present strength of mind or body to make, only in the mean while assure you that our two Savilian Professors do very highly approve your notions in that Paper, and heartily wish them in practice with every gentleman of leisure and ability.

Dr. Gregory has services and thanks, besides some Apologetic Particulars, to tender to you by

Your most humble but very
Weak and useless Servant,
A. CHARLETT.

C.

MR PEPYS TO DR CHARLETT.

REVEREND SIR, York Buildings, Nov. 30th, 1700.

I AM grieved for your so long torment, and sorry for what yet remains of it; none more wishing your health, for the whole world's sake as well as your own, than myself. Therefore, let not one thought of me or my Paper trouble either your head or hand,

till you are at ease in both. But then, and not sooner, I will expect your chastising my folly in that Paper, with the same freedom and sincerity that by your injunction I exposed it; nor let me want it from our learned Professors neither, since you have made them partakers of it. I pray God hasten your recovery; but don't you catch at it too hastily, the season being unkindly for it.

I am, dear Sir,

Your obedient and faithful Servant,

S. PEPYS.

C. *orig.*

THE DEAN OF YORK (DR GALE) TO MR PEPYS.

MY DEAR FRIEND, York, Decr 9, 1700.

I HAVE yours of the 11th of November, together with a book; for both which I give my hearty thanks. The book was sent me by the very learned Huetius, Bishop of Auranches; it is his Dissertations on the Terrestrial Paradise, and the Navigations of Solomon. He left it with my old friend Mabillon, and he transmitted it. To him I shall shortly write.

Sure I am, that no friend of mine less approves my stay at York than I do. *Damno mea vota.* But such is the folly of mankind: we often desire what

shortly we dislike. I am here less able to correspond or study than I was at St. Paul's. But enough of complaints, which none will pity. I am glad that your health, in that sweet recess, is bettered; God prolong it! and grant that I may be so happy as to kiss your hand next Spring. My son Sam (apprentice at the Naked Boy at St. Paul's Churchyard) often calls at your house, to inform me of your welfare. I hope my Cousin Jackson is returned safe. I pray you recommend my best services to M^r^ Hewer, M^rs^ Skinner, and all friends.

I am,
Dear Sir,
Your ever obliged Friend
and humble Servant,
THOMAS GALE.

C. *orig.*

M^R^ JACKSON TO M^R^ PEPYS.

SIR, Madrid, Dec^r^ 30, 1700.

LEAVING Malaga, we proceeded to Granada and Toledo, and from thence, by the King's Palace at Aranjuez, we hastened here to be present at the Spanish Church Music on Christmas Eve; but it proved, to my great disappointment, insufferable, and the whole solemnity more comedy-like than any thing else. The mob mocked the music aloud, the

Priests themselves not only bearing with it, but seeming as well pleased with it as the rest. We have been more than ordinarily lucky in this journey. In Granada we saw the new King proclaimed with the greatest solemnities, perhaps, of any part of Spain; and in Toledo the *honras* performed for the defunct King, in the Metropolitan church. To do justice to the roads of Spain, so direfully represented by travellers, though I will not compare the accommodations thereon to those of England, France, and Italy, yet in all these several hundred miles, I never wanted a bed with clean sheets, nor partridges, rabbits, and new laid eggs, in the worst *venta* we met with; and in the great towns found more than common civilities from the Spaniards we were recommended to. I have already hinted to you the marvellous change of humour and interest in this country in favour of the French: but it is nothing to what I have met with here. The reduction of Portugal and Holland, and restoring of King James, are enterprizes they reckon in their own power at pleasure; and instead of their curses 2 months ago, now pray for nothing so much as the King of France's life. The Germans are now the object of their hatred; and the young King's image is so adored, that people enter their names before hand, at any rate, in the Printseller's books, for the next prints that shall come out of him.

J. JACKSON.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

HONĎ SIR, Univ. Coll. Oxon. Febry 18, 1700-1.

I HAVE been very long in debt to you for a most obliging letter, which I now only acknowledge, without pretending to payment, by the hands of my good friend Mr Tanner, who is now leaving us, being nominated by my Lord Bishop of Norwich Chancellor of his Diocese. Before this preferment was known, he had the satisfaction to see the respects of the University by an offer made him from the best and most considerable part of the University, of the office of Public Registrar, a place of great trust and credit, as Mr Hudson has the custody of the Bodleian Library upon the resignation of Dr Hyde. I am sure this news will be acceptable to so great a lover of the public good, not only for your personal affection, but for the pleasure you take in seeing so generous and public a spirit prevailing here to postpone private interests in favour of eminent worth and abilities. Mr Tanner can best tell how very sensible I am of the numerous long train of civilities I receive from Mr Pepys, and with what respect and delight Dr Wallis, Dr Gregory, and several others unknown to you, acknowledge your patronage and affection to the Universities; which will be ever too hard for

their enemies, as long as they can preserve their credit with such judges as yourself, though herein I am sure you show more of the friend altogether, in pardoning the addresses of,

Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

A^R CHARLETT.

C. *orig.*

M^R JACKSON TO M^R PEPYS.

HOND SIR, Madrid, Feb^ry 24, 1700-1.

LONG looked for come at last. On Friday the 18th, about 4 in the afternoon, Felipe V^to made his entry here; not with much pomp, but a most surprising concourse of coaches and people. For several miles, I might say leagues, out of town, the road was so thronged, that his Ma^ty was scarce able to make his way through, having, according to the Spanish manner, no guards before his coach, but only Magistrates with their white wands. He designed to have mounted on horseback at some distance from the town, as was generally expected, but seeing the crowd and dust he had to encounter with, very prudently waved it, though to the disappointment of abundance that perhaps would have staid at home; and particularly the ladies, who were very numerous, and the richest in clothes and jewels I ever saw. As a sad proof of the multitudes I speak

of, no less than 40 men, women, and children, were trod under foot and killed outright, and above 100 are now said to be languishing under their bruises, and dying daily. Diverse of the dead I saw, myself, lying heads and tails in a little neighbouring Chapel, where they were put till known and carried away: among the rest were a Friar and a Priest. I believe the like accident has not been heard of, nor would it cost so many lives to take the very town of Madrid. The occasion is somewhat differently told, but the most received account is this: That the officers of the Customs, suspecting the people to take advantage of this confusion for running of goods so soon as the King was entered, shut the gates upon them; and afterwards opening them again on a sudden, the foremost fell, and upon them the next, and so on, to the number I have mentioned at least, and were immediately smothered without redress. Certain it is, that the mob had this notion of it; for the same evening they came and plundered the Guard's Lodge, burnt all their Registers before their door, and then set fire to the house itself; but it went no further than the smoking the walls a little, and damaging a window. The next morning, also, they assembled again, and we were apprehensive of the consequences, but by noon they drew quietly off without doing more: and now, for their satisfaction, I am told the *Guardas* have been put in prison, and the King has granted pensions to those poor families who suffered

by this disaster. His Ma^ty went directly to the Atocha to sing *Te Deum*, and thence to his Palace of the Retiro, where in the evening he was entertained with fireworks, prepared in the outermost court for the occasion, and performed at least as well as ours upon the peace. The rockets, and other smaller fires, were in abundance, and the principal part which concluded the whole, was an engagement between a Castle and 4 Men of war, which were contrived to move, and though they played their parts very well, were at last overcome. At the same time there were also illuminations quite through the town, and these continued 3 nights together. Whoever has seen the Spaniards this day only, would have concluded them a very drunken people, having taken their cups very freely, and laid aside their gravity. They were generally pleased with the person of the King, at first sight; but, by putting on the *golsilla*, with his whole Court, on Sunday last, he has entirely won their hearts: he hunts and shoots every day, and by this means, and a free admission to his Court, is already become very well known to his people. What is to be excepted against in his entry is, their coming in no parade or order: His Ma^ty in a filthy old coach of the late King's, without guards; his better sort of attendants, some on horseback, and some in coaches, at half-an-hour's distance from one another; and diverse of the inferior sort attending the baggage, in so very ragged

clothes as exposed them extremely to the scorn of the Spaniards. But this, indeed, was not the entry we have all along talked of; that will not be till after Lent, and some say till May, for which triumphal arches are preparing, and bulls feeding, with other things, which our friends would make us believe are worth staying for; but I cannot—at least, if you should think them so, might return from Lisbon in time enough to see them. I had been gone from hence ere this, had my companion used the same diligence with myself, and I fear it will be Sunday before we set out for Seville. The change of Ministers here I shall not trouble you with, you not being acquainted with the names on either side. The Cardinal is the Do-all. The Spaniards expect war, and wait only for some notice of the countenance of our new Parliament, before they speak more plainly.

Your most dutiful and obedient Nephew,

J. JACKSON.

C. *orig.*

MR WANLEY TO MR PEPYS.

From Mr Pleahill's, at the Chirurgeon's Arms, in Castle Yard, Holborn, 7th April, 1701.

HONORABLE SIR,

'TIS mere shame that makes me not able to appear before you, after I had obtain'd your permission to write to your worthy Nephew almost a

month since, and have finish'd my letter but even now. It looks as if I was one of a light vain temper, hot and eager to undertake and begin a thing, without constancy and patience enough to bring it to a conclusion: but, as I intimated to Mr Jackson my want of time, so, when I shall have made you acquainted with that multiplicity of business which I labor under, I hope, honorable Sir, I shall not want your candid excuse.

I am afraid that my letter is of too fresh a date to be sent: if so, I can blame none but myself, who ought to have made more haste. If it be not too late, I continue my humble request to you, Sir, that you would be pleased to send it, together with a tender of my best services; which your Nephew shall always command, even as the great favors I have received from you do well deserve. If any thing which I have written to him be impertinent, likely to prove troublesome, or does otherways deserve correction, I beseech you, Sir, to dash it out with your pen; it shall be look'd upon as a sure token of your love and affection to,

Honourable Sir,

Your most obliged, most faithful,

And humbly devoted Servant,

HUMFREY WANLEY.

C. *orig.*

MR WANLEY TO MR JACKSON.

(Transmitted through Mr. Pepys, April 7, 1701.)

SIR, London, March 11, 1700-1.

A LETTER or Epistle is justly defined *Absentis ad Absentem Colloquium;* since, by writing, one friend can communicate his thoughts to another upon any occasion, tho' the distance between them be ever so great; and I can by this means acquaint you in Madrid with my present business, almost as well as if I was actually speaking to you. 'Tis true, the inequality of my circumstances to yours, and the few opportunities I have had of being better known to you, do not allow me to call you my friend: but I can truly say, that you have always had more than a common friend's share in my breast. I have often considered with pleasure the happiness you enjoy, in having the benefit of a genteel and liberal education, joined to those great gifts which nature has bestowed upon you: and then, that all should be crowned by your relation to such an Uncle, who, by allowing you to travel, and see the most considerable things in the world with your own eyes, does take the true way to render you one day as eminent and as useful to it as he has been.

That day in which I had first the honor to wait

on him, I look upon as one of the most fortunate ones of my life; and it was that day, too, which gave me the first opportunity of admiring the natural sweetness of your temper, and your obliging and instructive conversation. The respect that I then conceived for you has all along encreased, and I have often wish'd, that, by doing you some acceptable service, I might show you what a value I have for you. But there being no occasion to use me, it has not hitherto been in my power to convince you how strong my inclinations might be: and instead thereof, I find myself obliged to have recourse to you for some kindnesses, which as I know not well how to ask, so I know not how to procure by any other means.

Considering, then, the smallness of our personal acquaintance, and the trouble and charge that may attend the granting my requests, in good manners I ought not to disturb you with them: but since the business is not base or dishonest in itself, and that Mr Pepys has allowed me to propose my wants to you, I will take the boldness to press upon your good nature with the same freedom as I would have you draw a like bill upon me, whenever you shall think fit.

Gentlemen of such consideration and judgment as you are, as in the main they propose a certain and fixed end of their travel, so they do commonly put down before hand that which they hear is worthy

their taking notice of in every place they go to. This enables them oftentimes, by asking after particular things, to get a sight of that which might otherwise have escaped them. I know your short notes of this kind are very full and exact, and that both your curiosity and experience are ever what I could wish them. This, then, shall save you from being pestered for the present with any questions relating to the present state in general of those foreign countreys which you have surveyed, or to the most remarkable curiosities, either natural or artificial, which are to be found therein; because, at your return, I hope I shall have the good fortune to hear you discourse of such matters at large. Only one thing I would beg of you, that as you happen to see or hear of any person whatsoever, who, from a mean birth and education has, by his proper merit, risen to an extraordinary degree of eminence in his particular way, you would take the trouble to inform yourself of the strength of that man's genius, what improvements he made to his natural endowments, what methods he took in order to gain those improvements, and what advantages have accrued to the public thereby. Sir, the country you are in is said to be very fertile in those things, which, (tho' I have left Oxford, and am here fixed in town,) may yet serve as an innocent recreation to amuse myself withal when I am wearied with other necessary business: and it may be considered according to those

different nations who have possessed it,—I mean the native Spaniards or Aborigines, the Carthaginians, Romans, Goths, Saracens, and the present people, whom I take to be a mixture of all the former, with the addition of some Jews. Of the two first nations, I will believe, you will meet with few remains that can be of use: however, enquiry may be made whether the Biscainers have any books among them written in their most antient language. Medals I know there are many, with barbarous heads of these old Spaniards engraven on them, the inscriptions being sometimes in Roman, and sometimes in strange letters which are called Punic, but how truly I know not. One Lastanosa did, about 40 or 50 years ago, print at Huesca a collection of such medals (in quarto) taken from many of the best Cabinets in Spain. The title of his book begins thus, *Museo de las Medallas desconnoscidas Españolas*. I desire you, Sir, to buy this book for me, if you can get it at a reasonable price, for here in England I could never hear of any more than two of them. Upon enquiry you will easily meet with such medals: if you do, be pleased to confer with any ingenious Spaniard, and try to pick out an alphabet, or even any one word, that you can be sure of. If this can be done and improved, some light may be brought to many a dark passage in history. If you meet with any Punic inscription, be pleased to have it copied exactly. We have in

Gresham College copies of all the Hetruscan inscriptions that do now remain in Italy: the letters of some of them are of the same kind with the Punic, and when they are brought together, perhaps something may be made out from them.

DEAR SIR, 7 April, 1701.

A CONJUNCTION of unlucky accidents have fallen out, as it were, on purpose to hinder me from finishing this letter, which otherwise might have come to your hands by this time. But now, having gotten two hours to myself, I will take the boldness to go forwards with it. I am informed that there are many noble Roman antiquities yet extant in Spain, of which the Spaniards have been such diligent observers, that I hear they have written the history of all the noted cities and towns of that large country, with great learning, fidelity, and judgment. Whether they have in these books preserved these curiosities by good draughts, I very much doubt; and for my own particular, I should be glad to see such books, describing the chiefest and most celebrated places of Spain, as I have seen of Italy, France, &c.; or, if they have not been so careful, I could willingly look upon some new delineations of the Roman buildings near Seville and in other places; but the costs must needs be too great for me to give any orders in

this matter. But if you meet with any inscriptions that have not been already published, and the subject of them is remarkable, I would beg the favor to have such copied truly as to the lection, and no matter for the shape of the letters. As to the more modern antiquities of the Goths in Spain, I have a greater desire to see something relating to them than I have for the Roman, notwithstanding the politeness of the one nation and the rude barbarity of the other; and this, because the remains of the Goths are but few, and also because they were akin to us; therefore, I do earnestly intreat you, Sir, to enquire after any books or inscriptions in their antient language. I hear that there are such books in Spain, but I know not whereabouts: they may be found in country villages, or in libraries. If you find any such antient Gothic book, (the language being older than the Castilian, and different from it,) I desire it may be bought, if it be any part of the Scripture, or a translation from any Latin author now extant. If there be such things, but not to be sold, I desire that such a book be copied, or part of it, as you shall think fit. Perhaps the character may not be the same with the Mæso-Gothic, but may agree better with some specimens in a Spanish book thus entitled, *L'Origen y Institucion de la Lengua Espanola, por Don Bernardo Aldrete, en Roma,* 1606, and with some other specimens in Father Mabillon's

Diplomatique; but that need not hinder the buying or transcribing them. As to the Moors I have but little to say. I have been told that in Spain there has lately been found a very antient copie, of the Gospels in Arabic, much different from ours. You will be able (at Seville) to find out what truth there can be in such a report. I would also know whether the History of the Conquest of Spain by the Moors, said to be composed in Arabic by Abentarique (if I remember his name aright,) and translated into Spanish by Don Miguel de Luna, be authentic and to be relied on, or not. You know the story concerning the opening some room in the Palace by Roderic the last King of the Goths, before the coming of the Moors. I would know the truth of that story, and whether there are any remainders of those buildings still in being. 'Tis said that there are yet remaining, either at Seville or at Toledo, many old inscriptions which none could understand; that King Philip the Third sent to Erpenius in Holland, to come over and try his skill in them, which Erpenius durst not venture to do, notwithstanding the King's safe-conduct. If any of these inscriptions do remain, and the characters be Gothic, Runic, or any thing else but Arabic, I desire a copy of one or two of them, as also of that imperfect Hebrew inscription which is in the wall of the Cathedral Church at Seville, near the great Gate.

I know your own curiosity will lead you into all the libraries you come near. I would intreat you, Sir, to take notice of the numbers of books in every library, and particularly of the MSS.; and amongst these to put down the names of such books as the Spaniards seem to value most. If you find a good number of Greek MSS. in any library, and an accurate Catalogue of them, I should be glad to see that Catalogue. When, in any great church, you are admitted to the sight of their reliques, 'tis possible that, upon enquiry, you may meet with some very ancient copies of the Psalms, Gospels, or other parts of the Scripture, written in capital letters; and perhaps they may be gilt with silver or gold upon fine purple colour'd parchment: if you see any such, be pleased to cause four or five lines, with the alphabet, to be delineated for me. If these books be in Latin, and differ considerably from the Vulgate of S^t^ Hierom, be pleased to get a book collated or copied, except the Psalms, Job, and Judith, for in all probability it may prove the Italic Version so much wanted. And I would also desire that if at any time you see any Greek MS. certainly appearing by the date, or any other authentic mark, to have been written before the year (from the beginning of the world) 6300,* or any Latin MS. appearing by the like certainly to have been written before the year of

* *Sic* Orig.

Christ 700, that you would, from such books, cause four or five lines, with the alphabet and the date, to be copied for me. Perhaps, Sir, you will think this an odd sort of request, but that which I am now going to make may increase your wonder: t'is that you would be pleased, all along, to buy up as many old pieces of parchment, written upon, as you can get. By some years' pains I have now purchased and received from my friends several thousands of such pieces and fragments, which when I have distributed according to their several ages and countreys, I hope to make very useful to some sorts of Students, upon divers accounts. Those sorts of characters which I beg you to be most inquisitive after, are the capitals; the Gothic, Lombardic, or Toletan letters, (call 'em by what name you please,) and the large Spanish letter of an inch long, —the Minuscules. These you will find common in their old books of Offices. I desire you likewise to enquire after the libraries of Antonio Augustino, Diego Hurtado, Cardinal Ximenes at Complutum, and that of the Escurial; in what condition the books are, what numbers, and which are the most curious? If this letter shall find you at Madrid, I doubt not but you will of your own accord go to the Escurial, and if that library be not burnt, (as I hear it is, and most of the books destroyed or stolen,) I desire that you would take good notice of two books, —the one they will tell you is the Gospels, written

by S[t] Augustine of Hippo, and the other the Bible, written in capitals by the command of the Emperor Conrad: I would have specimens of these, if they will suffer 'em to be taken, which I much doubt, having read the grievous complaint of Balthasar Corderius, and Alexander Barvoëtius, against the Friars that kept the library in their time.

Be pleased likewise to inform yourself of the antiquity of the Castilian tongue, and procure the Lord's Prayer therein as old as may be.

I would be glad if you would inform yourself of the rise and progress of printing amongst them, and of the dates of their oldest printed books.

I forgot to mention to you six books, said to be in the Escurial, containing the true pictures and resemblances of all the Birds, Beasts, Fishes, Plants, and other Natural Curiosities, found by the Spaniards in America, at their coming there. Upon sight of them, you will easily satisfy yourself of their exactness and worth. One thing more I have to trouble you with. They say the Spaniards are very good musicians; I desire some of their best Airs or Solos, put down upon five lines, with bars, and in our modern notes, together with their Graces: as when they prick a long note, and in performing do run a division upon it, I would have the long note made big and gross, and the division made above or below it, in smaller notes. I hear the Spanish musicians have a strange sort of musical notes peculiar

to themselves; if it be so, I desire a short tune in them, explained by the same in those that are more usual to us.

Lastly, dear Sir, I must beg your pardon for this long letter, which I would not have troublesome to you, by any means. Perhaps it may come too late, and you may be just upon your return: and that may be hastened likewise by the bad prospect of affairs. However it be, satisfaction in any one of the particulars I have written is as much as I can expect, supposing that your stay will be yet longer than it is likely to be. I pray God to have you in his keeping, to conduct and prosper you in all your ways, and at length to bring you back in safety, where none will more heartily rejoice to see you again, and embrace you, than,

Honoured Sir,

Your most faithful, humble Servt,

HUMFREY WANLEY.

C. *orig.*

MR WANLEY TO MR. PEPYS.

Castle Yard, Holbourn, 15th April, 1701.

HONOURABLE SIR,

'TIS my part to return thanks (which I now do with all humility, and should have done yesterday if I had had time) for the honor of being admitted to your conversation; which I can never part from

without regret, nor ever enjoyed but to my great benefit and advantage. As for Froissart, I borrowed it of Mr Rymer, *sine die;* I'll take care to return it, and to deliver your messages to him. I went on purpose last Saturday to Sir John Cotton's, to consult his MS., if he had one; and from thence I went over to Lambeth about it; but there is no MS. of Froissart (for ought I can hear) at either Library. At Oxford I know there is one, which I will order to be consulted. I have paged your Isidore with my black-lead pencil, that so the figures may be rubbed out if there happen to be occasion. When I presented it, I thought it might be entire; but now I find it very imperfect: for there want two leaves between fol. 58 and fol. 59, two more between fol. 62 and 63, and four more between fol. 98 and 99; all which seem to have been torn out by some unthinking hand. If you please, honorable Sir, to turn to fol. 120, before the fabulous Epistle of Presbyter John to the Emperor Emanuel, you will find some projections, such as you was pleased to talk to me about. That in the middle I take to be the plan of some labyrinth. 'Tis never any drudgery to wait on Mr Pepys, whose conversation, I think, is more nearly akin to what we are taught to hope for in Heaven, than that of any body else I know. To your face, Sir, I will not say any thing that shall so much as look like flattery; but then I hope I may be allowed to do myself justice, who have all along

preferred the getting of knowledge to that which might have been more profitable. This knowledge, I find, is more easily obtained from living than from dead masters; for I may be told that in one quarter of an hour, which I may in vain search after in books for many years together. Besides, the living master answers questions and objections which are started on a sudden; the resolutions of which I am not to hope from the dead. But, amongst all the living masters I have, I forbear the recital of his name whose words so deservedly make the deepest impression upon me, and from whom I always go away with some new lesson. For this reason it is, honourable Sir, that I am always ambitious of waiting on you: and I venture to say boldly, that I never will lose any opportunity of doing so, that fairly offers itself. You see, Sir, that I am a man of design; but then, as this design, I hope, is not unpardonable in its own nature, so I shall never make use of any indirect or troublesome methods of fulfilling it: I will therefore gladly wait on you, Sir, on Easter day, when, besides the feasting of my body, I know, Sir, that by your most excellent and instructive discourses, you will feed my mind and understanding with more grateful viands, such as the very remembrance of will be always highly pleasing and useful to,

Honourable Sir,

Your most faithful, humble, and obedient Servant,

HUMFREY WANLEY.

My humble service to Madam Skinner, for whose health I can't but be much concerned.

C. *orig.*

CAPTAIN C. HATTON TO M^R^ PEPYS.

July 11, 1700.

EXCESS of joy is, Sir, equally difficult to be expressed as that of grief, and therefore I am no more capable to declare how much I rejoice to hear of your recovery, than I was to express how sensibly I was afflicted at the news of your late sickness; but be assured, Sir, none of your most faithful servants and sincerely affectionate friends do more cordially congratulate your recovery than I do, who, having so often experienced your readiness to oblige, was encouraged thereby to take the liberty to send so small a present as a few cakes of chocolate: but being convinced that there cannot be better made, I hop'd it might not be unacceptable to you.

I am, Sir,
Your most faithful and humblest Servant,
C. HATTON.

Give me leave to take the liberty herein to present my very humble service to M^rs^ Skinner, to whom I am infinitely obliged for informing me of the state of your health; and I can never fail to pay

all due respect to good Mr Hewer and worthy Mr Jackson, of whose safe arrival I impatiently long to hear.

C. *orig.*

DR WALLIS TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Oxford, Sept. 24, 1701.

YOU have been pleased to put an honour upon me which I could not deserve, nor did expect,—to send so worthy an artist as Sir Godfrey Kneller, from London to Oxford, to take my picture at length, and put the charge of it to your own account; I wish it may be to your content. It had been more agreeable to my circumstances, if you had commanded my attendance to wait on you at London; which I should have readily obeyed, if my age would permit it. Till I was past fourscore years of age I could pretty well bear up under the weight of these years, but since that time it hath been too late to dissemble my being an old man. My sight, my hearing, my strength, are not as they were wont to be. Then I have no cause to complain of God's providence, through whose goodness I do yet enjoy as much of ease and health as I can reasonably expect at these years; and though you, and some other friends, are pleased to think me not quite unserviceable, yet I must not so far flatter

myself as not to think but that it doth better become me to conceal the infirmities of age, than to expose them. I have endeavoured to express to Sir Godfrey the sense I have of your undeserved favour, by treating him with the respect due to a person of his quality: and if I have been therein defective, I desire it may be imputed to the absence of my daughter, who is my house-keeper, but chanced to be now out of town; whereby I was obliged to depend on servants. I know not what to return for your great kindness, but the humble thanks of,

Sir,

Your obliged and very humble Servant,

JOHN WALLIS.

C.

MR PEPYS TO MR EVELYN.

DEAREST SIR, Clapham, Dec. 4, 1701.

DOVER-STREET at the top, and J. Evelyn at the bottom, had alone been a sight equal in the pleasure of it, to all I have had before me in my two or three months' by-work of sorting and binding together my Nephew's Roman marketings; and yet I dare predict that even you will not think two hours thrown away in overlooking them, whenever a kindlier season shall justify my inviting you to it. What shall I say to the glorious matter contained in your last? Why truly it looks like a seraphic salutation

from one already entered into the regions you talk of, and who has sent me this for a *viaticum* towards my speeding thither after him; which, as the world now is, and you have so justly described, bereft as I now am of the very uppermost of my wonted felicities here, in your conversation and that of a very few virtuous friends, I should in very good faith rather obey you in by leading, than staying to follow you. I am, for public good's sake, as sorry as you for your friend's withdrawing,* wishing only that I could as easily satisfy myself how he ever came in, as why he now goes out. I fully agree with your excellent Grandson in his thinking it no longer worth while staying at Oxford. I should not fear the hazard of sending him abroad for four or five months, through Holland and Flanders to Paris, —a tour that I, by your instructions, when time was, and with my wife, dispatched in two, to a degree of satisfaction and usefulness that has stuck to me through the whole of my life since. Though my Nephew Jackson be hardly yet at home after near a two-years' tour, I shall struggle hard to give him leisure next summer to finish his travels in Holland, for the sake of many particularities to be seen there at this juncture, never to be met with together in any age past; a sight, in one word, that I should hardly think too late even for myself to

* Lord Godolphin had just retired from the head of the Treasury.

covet, had I you to wait on thither; for I am (in spite of this distance) with inseparable respect,

My ever honoured Mr. Evelyn,

Your most affectionately faithful
and obedient Servant,
S. P.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

Dover-Street, Decr 10, 1701.

MY DEAR, WORTHY, AND CONSTANT FRIEND,

THERE could nothing have come to me a more grateful present than what you sent me,—the re-establishment of your health, and confirmation of the interest you still allow me in your friendship and kind thoughts. How accident, and the vicissitudes of things in this life and world, put earth, as the Spaniard calls distance of place, between friends and nearest relations, and interrupt their personal visits and conversations, no person can be more sensible of, and concerned for, than myself; especially since I am come to this smoky obstreperous city. In good earnest, Sir, I pass not by York Buildings without regret. Saturday, which was wont to be a jubilee, and the most advantageous and gainful, as well as the most diverting of the weekly circle, is,

from a real Sabbath and day of repose, now become wholly saturnine, lugubrous, and solitary. What shall I say? There was nothing which could extenuate my loss, and this dark eclipse, did not that self-love which renders us sorry for the decease and absence of those we most dearly loved (infinitely happier in a better world) come into and revive my drooping spirits. That, whilst I mourn your absence here, you are at Clapham enjoying better health, a purer air, noble retreats; and what are above all, entirely your own, and in yourself, and with those you worthily value for their virtue and accomplishments, in a state of bliss as great as any person, who, as you do, knows how to make a just and true estimate of things we call happy, and to distinguish images from substances, can, I think, desire or wish for on this side Heaven. Let those who have written volumes *De Finibus*, define what it is they call happiness here, which you are not in possession of, abating only what is extrinsecal to a good and virtuous man, namely, those things Epictetus tells us are not in our own power to avoid (of which there are few concern you), though by a philosophic, much more by Christian fortitude, enabled to sustain. Such I account the evil bodings, which, without a miraculous and undeserved providence, seem to threaten a total dissolution of the government and constitution we are wrangling about. For, as since the Incarnation Europe has perhaps

never suffered the like concussions, so never was this nation, which is all the world to us, so Atheistical, false and unsteady, covetous, ungrateful, lewd and luxurious, self-interested, impudently detracting and uncharitable; in sum, so universally vicious, dissolute, and perverted, that I am not solicitous of being thought a Visionary or Enthusiast, when as oft as I reflect on what the predictions of our Blessed Lord and his Apostles foretell shall be the precursors of the last and worst of times, I think are coming upon us; but of which the world shall no more take notice, than of what is the furthest off their thoughts or concerns, and than the old Rephaims and Giants did, whilst Noah was preparing the ark, and the universal deluge came, and swept them away. This, worthy friend, leads me to acknowledge your pious and seasonable monition, amidst these temporary and secular interruptions, of preparing *in occursum* for that day, the vessel, and the voyage, which through all these tempests and tossings here shall, I trust, set us safe on shore in those regions of peace and love, and lasting friendship; and where those, whose refined and excellent natures make them capable of the sublimest mysteries, and aspire after experimental knowledge, truly so called, shall be filled; and there, without danger, taste of the fruit of the tree which cost our unhappy parents so dear, shall meet with no prohibition of what is desirable, no serpent to deceive, none to be deceived. This,

Sir, is the state of that royal society above, and of those who shall be the worthy members of it. But how, dear Friend, am I fallen into a sermon instead of a letter, which should account for my having been so long grovelling in the country? Why truly, though too frequently interrupted in these contemplations, not altogether unthoughtful of them in the midst of those impertinencies, which, during this state of things, we think necessary and convenient; and with such moderate circumstances as may render us innocently easy, to soften and compose those triste and melancholy moments which the prospect and face of things present us with, referring the success, and casting all our other cares on that Providence, which determines all events according to his Divine will and pleasure, who only knows what is best. Here, then, let us cast anchor, and rest in attendance of more favourable gales. I left Wotton a few days before my wife, to avoid the noise and contention of competitors at Guildford, resigning the votes of my bumkins and dependants to their former choice, not knowing well where to mend it. You hear my noble and bosom friend has laid down his office, for which I am very sorry, as I look on it as a bad omen. I have hardly seen any of our neighbours here, save C. Hatton, Lord Clarendon, and Sir R. Dutton, who have prevented me. Thus, Sir, have you my history and my thoughts, but not all my wishes and my wants, namely, a par-

ticipation of the cargo your accomplished Nephew, M^r^ Jackson, has happily brought home: I mean those excellent and rare notices, which, through your addresses and direction, his own abilities and application, must needs render his conversation infinitely agreeable. This I might have hoped for in York Buildings, and almost envy you at Clapham.

J. EVELYN.

The young Scholar you so often favour, and enquire after, replies thus to my last; I give it you in his own style:—

"Propter ejus quod scriberem inopiam (uti rectè conjicio), nullas ad te, ineunte mense, litteras dedi. Ad methodum interim studiorum, quod spectat, sic se habet. Dominus Keil præter publicam lecturam alternis diebus explicat Gnomonicam et Hydrostaticam, qui nuper etiam cursum experimentalis philosophiæ instituit, et me cum pluribus aliis ex Ædè Christi auditorem habet. Hæ experientiæ multum ut spero confirmabunt, animoque fortius impriment quæ de motu et mixtâ Mathesi prius didici. Novæ autem philosophiæ facem quasi præferent in veteris parte ultimâ metaphysicâ, scilicet versatur Tutor, quâ simul cum prædicto cursu sub Ferias Natalitias absolutâ, Academicam doctrinam et utilissimas Matheseos partes percurrero, nihilque discendum restabit quod alibi non melius discatur. Quo circa nisi aliter sentias, elapsum post mensem, vasa colligere

et Academiæ valedicere statuo. Vale. Oxon. 19° Novembr."

You see how little ceremony we use. In the mean while, whether, having now been almost 3 years at Oxon., I shall comply with his total leaving the University, I am yet (though in no small needs of his assistance ofentimes, and believing him pretty well furnished and inclined to improve his studies wherever he is) not absolutely determined. He is now near 20 years old, as I am of 80, and there are some polishings which I had rather he should learn here, whilst I am here, than when in the country. By what I can judge, he is naturally of a grave, serious temper; discreet, without moroseness. Having already been entered in the Civil Law, I intend he shall mix with it the Municipal, and acquaint himself well with our own Constitution; without which I find gentlemen signify little in their country. Mr Finch, my worthy neighbour, whose eldest son is a Colleague of my grandson, purposes to breed him so. Your sentiments of all this will greatly encourage my resolution; but I quite tire you, and writing by candle-light afflict your eyes with a tedious scribble.

C. *orig.*

SIR GODFREY KNELLER TO M^R PEPYS.

SIR, March 24, 1701-2.

I SENT a letter written by D^r Wallis when I came from Oxford, in which I suppose he acknowledged your favour for him; and I did acquaint you then of what I had done, of which you approved in your letter to me, and were very much pleased and delighted with what I had done, by order from you, of D^r Charlett's message; which letter of your's made me proceed and finish that picture: and I will send a copy of the letter to show at any time, if required, and hope I have done my part, believing D^r Charlett as a Divine, and knowing you an entire gentleman, of a noble and generous mind, or else I should hardly have left my home and business for Oxford's conversation-sake; and wish you had given me any one hint in your letter of disliking what I had then done, and I would have kept the face (as I only then had done) for myself, without putting any figure, as I have done all myself to it, or had any more loss of time, which I perceive in your present letter you wonder at, and shall leave it to what you think fit, of which nobody can be a judge like yourself. And I can show I never did a better picture, nor so good a one, in my life, which is the opinion of all as has seen it; and which I have done merely for the respect I have for your person, sense, and reputation,

and for the love of so great a man as Dr Wallis, as you know, and besides being recommended by a message from you of Dr Charlett, a Head in Oxford: which, if all be rightly considered, I hope to have no blame on either account, but to be thanked, and allowed to own myself,

Sir,

Your obedient and faithful humble Servant,

G. KNELLER.

C.

MR PEPYS TO SIR GODFREY KNELLER.

Clapham, March 24, 1701-2.

FOR God's sake (my old friend) look once more over my letter of yesterday, and tell me what one word there is in it that should occasion any one syllable of what my man brings me from you this morning in answer to it. I said, indeed, (but without the least shadow of dissatisfaction, much less relating to you,) that I was surprised at the manner of our learned friend's proceeding with me upon this picture: and I dare take upon me the prophesying that so will you too, when you come to know why; which I told you yesterday you should soon do, and had now done, had you been pleased but by two words to satisfy me in what your telling me of the picture's being very much expected at Oxford, led me to ask of you; as I therefore hereby again do:

remaining, with the same thankfulness I first expressed to you upon Dr. Wallis's notice of your respect shown me on this occasion,

Sir,

Your truly obliged and most humble Servant,

S. PEPYS.

C. *orig.*

SIR GODFREY KNELLER TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, March 25, 1702.

I ASK your pardon for misapprehending; and as to the picture being desired, I mean no more but that several from Oxford have only wished to see such a picture in their Gallery; where Dr Aldrich intends to get more, he hopes, and to make it fine, as you may imagine, with great and learned men,—their pictures in full length: which is all I might have mentioned, for none of them are so ill bred for to press such a present from you, but expect your leisure, and so will I, for I know no one living knows better, nor can judge truer of manners and what is truly civil, than yourself, on all occasions: and I hope you do believe none shall observe your command, nor be more sincere and real than I am, and ever must be,

Sir,

Your obedient and most obliged humble Servant,

G. KNELLER.

C.

MR PEPYS TO SIR GODFREY KNELLER.

SIR, Clapham, March 26, 1702.

I KNOW not how better to become even with you for the kind satisfaction you have been at the trouble of giving me, than by trying to give you the like, in reference to my late sending you the same question twice, that could not but look impertinent enough on my part to have asked you once; and pray take it as follows.

I have long (with great pleasure) determined, and no less frequently declared it to my friend Dr. Charlett, upon providing, as far as I could by your hand, towards immortalizing the memory of the person (for his fame can never die) of that great man, and my most honoured friend Dr. Wallis, to be lodged as an humble present of mine (though a Cambridge man) to my dear Aunt, the University of Oxford. Towards this I have been long consulting with Dr. Charlett, and not without hopes of getting this Rev. Gentleman once more up to town; and since (through his age) those hopes have sunk, I have flattered myself with others, namely, of being able some time or other, in a Vacation, to prevail with my friend Sir Godfrey Kneller to make a little country-excursion for me, and do it upon the place; with a design, indeed, of waiting on you myself

thither. But so it has fallen out, that by an unexpected return of an old evil, the Stone, I have been ever since under a continued incapacity, for these two years and more, of stirring out of doors, and at length was forced for life (as Dr. Charlett knows) to be brought hither, where I still am, and am likely to be; but with some hopes given me by Mr. Hewer and some other of our friends, the last year, of seeing you here: and so this matter has stood, till Dr. Wallis (by your own hand) gave me from Oxford a very first word of my having (as he words it) sent you down thither, and of the work's being done. Now, as much satisfied as I must again and again own I am, with the extraordinary instance of respect I have received from you in it, I submit it to you to judge of the reasonableness or unreasonableness of my surprise, at the manner of my friend's proceeding with me therein, when I have told you, that Dr. Charlett did me the favour of a double visit here, about the month of August last, with promise of a third, and bringing Dr. Aldrich with him before his return to Oxford; which I greatly expected, in order to the considering of some way (under my present distance from town) how to supply it to you, in reference to this matter: instead of which I have not only never heard one word of or from him to this day, but without the least mention, either of your name or any thing at all of the picture, at either of his forementioned visits, you have been pleased to tell me,

to my no small confusion (for I swear it still looks like a dream to me,) of his message from me to you, and what you have been doing upon it; but pray take it along with you, that I say it is no unpleasing dream to me, but what I shall venture very hard (as soon as the weather shall favour it) to come by chair, and pay you my real thanks for. Remaining,

Your ever most affectionate and
most humble Servant,
SAMUEL PEPYS.

C. *orig.*

DR SMITH* TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, London, April 16, 1702.

UPON my return to London on Sunday morning last, out of Huntingdonshire, where I had been to perform the last office of my function, as well as of friendship, to the excellently good Lady Cotton, I met with the sorrowful news of the death of my learned friend, the Reverend Dr Gale; but I cannot yet learn the particulars of this his last and fatal sickness. I doubt not, but that his Sons will take

* Thomas Smith, S. T. P. a learned Writer and Divine, was born in London 1638, and died there 1710. For a list of his numerous works, vide *Watt's Bibliotheca Britannica*. He had published a Catalogue of the Cottonian MSS., and a Life of Sir Robert Cotton, which explains Mr. Pepys's application to him in behalf of Wanley, page 213.

all possible care of his papers, and especially of those which relate to the illustrating Camden's Britannia, which he has formerly shown me, and publish in convenient time, to the honour of their Father's memory, and to the advancing of learning; which, together with those learned books he himself published in his life-time, will render him more illustrious to posterity, than any monument, be it never so stately, for his quality and character, they can erect in York Minster.

About three weeks since, Sir R. Dutton was struck with the dead-palsy on his left side: he has recovered the motion, tho' not the use, of his hand and foot; and we hope that upon settled, fair, and warm weather, he may be restored to his former vigour, if yet his great age, he being now upon the brink of complete fourscore, may be supposed to permit it.

The worser sort of Fanaticks (not to say the whole herd of them) begin to be dissatisfied with the new Queen, and pray for her conversion, as if she were of the religion of the King her father; and herein they are followed by the Scotch Presbyterians: and we have here others, too, of greater quality and interest, who are of no religion, and mere Republicans, apt enough to foment discontents and jealousys among the people; which, if not prevented, who will render the Regal Government (for Monarchy admits of no difference or distinction of

sex,) very uneasy at home: and without pretending to any insight into politics, but what common natural sagacity and foresight suggest to every considering man, it is presumed, that to obviate such ill designs, necessity of State, which is *Ratio ultima Regum*, requiring it, there will be a speedy alteration made among the Lord Lieutenants, Deputy Lieutenants, Justices of Peace, and Magistrates of Corporations, throughout all England. But this will depend upon the conduct of a wise Ministry, a regulated Council, well-chosen Officers, whether of Justice in Westminster-Hall, or in the Army and Navy, and in other great places of trust: otherwise, we poor men, who are like to receive little or no benefit by the late change, cannot but fear, out of a principle of true love to our country, that some disorders and disturbances may be attempted, which may be of ill consequence to the peace and happiness of it. These are our melancholy reflections; but the more sanguine men of the complying Clergy of this Church, who glory that they have got a daughter of King James the Second on the Throne, whom they promise to defend against the pretended Prince of Wales, as if this setting aside the last consideration would atone for their horrible defection for these last thirteen years, set before their eyes the glories and felicities of Queen Elizabeth's long reign, as if it were in all things to be the just and perfect model of the present. To bring others, who have

hitherto preserved their faith and their principles entire and inviolate, into the same condemnation with themselves, they are propagating scandalous, lying, villainous stories, and reflections upon the honour, virtue, and innocence of King James and his Queen, in order to make several non-jurors believe that the Prince of Wales, the abjuring of whom is with them the great difficulty they cannot so easily and readily get over, is not their Son, but a counterfeit and mere supposititious child. And this is done especially by one of the Episcopal Order, who is outrageously, as after his demure way, to tell such as consult him that, *upon his salvation*, he believes the whole transaction of that affair to be mere juggle and imposture. But when I shall acquaint you at large with the weakness and falseness of his pretended proofs and allegations, grounded on hearsay, and stories horribly perverted, not only against the truth of fact which was so notorious, and so well attested by persons of untainted and unquestionable honour and honesty, then present, but even almost against the very possibility of things, you will wonder how a man of his learning, great age, and gravity, can be so infatuated, as first to believe, and then with such a semblance of piety and religion labour to make others believe, such wicked and diabolical calumnies. But these things are better, and with greater satisfaction, discoursed of than written: and therefore I will defer the detail of

them, till I wait upon you; which, neither my own impatience and inclination, nor my readiness to gratify M^r^ Cherry, who is very ambitious of kissing your hands, will suffer me to defer too long. After the chagrin which the contents of this long tedious letter may cast you into, I have, to divert you, and to restore you to your natural good humour, enclosed a paper, containing an Epitaph upon the late high and mighty Dutch Hero, as also some few heroic lines upon *Sorrell;** which, after a single reading, I presume you will throw into the fire. I am, honoured Sir,

Your most faithful and humble Serv^t^,

THOMAS SMITH.

Sir, I desire that my humble services may be given to my honoured friends, Madam Skinner and M^r^ Jackson. This being the first rude and hasty draught of my letter, you will be the more easily inclined to pardon the blottings and interlinings in it.

* King William's death was occasioned by his horse falling with him, and *Sorrell* was, I conclude, the name of the animal.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

University College, May 14, 1702.

MOST HONOURED SIR,

BY order of the Vice-Chancellor, I left a book of Verses for you at Mr Hatton's, being very sorry I had no time to present it with my own hands. I was also very sorry I could not see the picture of Dr Wallis, which is much commended: I hope, Sir, it has your approbation. The original being lately ill, will make the picture more valuable, and the Dr himself talks very fondly of it. I had many services from Dr Wallis and others to give you, but none more due or sincere than from,

Sir,

Your most obedt Servant,

A. CHARLETT.

C. *orig.*

SIR GODFREY KNELLER TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, July 29, 1702.

I UNDERSTAND you have a frame a making for that picture, which I desire to see put on at my house, and all packed together in a case safe; for

I intend to send my servant with it to Oxford, for to place it and look that no damage may appear; and I will, when you please, send the porters for to fetch it, and varnish it well before it goes, and finish all to the utmost of my skill. I believe Mrs Skinner's picture is in the house, locked up with others by my Brother as is gone away for a month or six weeks to the Bath: you desired that picture. Pray give my humble respects to Madam Skinner, and command,

Sir,

Your faithful humble Servant,

G. KNELLER.

C.

MR PEPYS TO THE EARL OF CLARENDON.

MY NOBLE LORD, Clapham, August 4, 1702.

I AM still forced, much against my will, to make use of my man's legs on all errands, and particularly on this to your Lordship, to know where you are this uneasy season, and inquire after your health. My Lord, I am but this morning come from the third reading of your noble Father, my Lord Chancellor Clarendon's History, with the same appetite, I assure you, to a fourth, that ever I had to the first; it being most plain that that great story neither had, nor could ever have been told as it ought to

be, but by the hand and spirit that has now done it, or I hope soon will; and that your Lordship, and my honoured Lord your brother, will not suffer the press to slacken in the dispatch of the remainder, and therewith in the eternizing the honour of your name and family, the delivering your country from the otherwise endless consequences of that its depraved loyalty, which nothing but this can cure; and your putting together such a lecture of government for an English Prince, as you may yet live to be thanked, and to thank God, for.

Your Lordship's most obedient Servant,

S. P.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

MOST HONOURED SIR, London, August 22, 1702.

I WAS in hopes to have dined with you yesterday at Clapham, but the Queen went so late to prayers, I had not time enough, and must now make haste to return to the same station at Windsor, having obtained a few hours of liberty during her stay last night at Kensington.

I sent yesterday morning to Sir Godfrey Kneller, (who came to Court to draw her Majesty's picture

for the Kingdom of Scotland,) to know whether your picture of Dr Wallis was in the University Gallery. He sent me word it was in your possession; but Mr Horne having assured me, by your order, that it would be sent speedily, I am in hopes to find it there against the Queen's coming to Oxford, which will be on Wednesday next, she being also (notwithstanding her haste) pleased very graciously to receive a dinner on Thursday from the University. Your nephew, Mr Jackson, may command a bed in my house, and the company of Mr Isted. I am, with all duty and regard, in great haste,

Your most obedient Servant,

A. CHARLETT.

An Oxford Waggon goes on Monday.

C. *orig.*

DR HICKES TO MR PEPYS.

HONOURED SIR, Oxford, September 1, 1702.

I HAVE enquired here, of Dr Hudson and Mr Vice-Chancellor, concerning the way you are to take of sending Dr Wallis's picture; and they have both told me, that, it being intended as a present to the University for their Gallery belonging to the Library, you must send it directed to Mr Vice-Chancellor. I presume you will think fit to send a letter with it,

which will need no other direction than, "For Mr Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford." I doubt not but they will make you a very respectful return of thanks, as I am sure Dr Wallis ought to do, who I hear longs to see it in the Gallery. Be pleased to make my humble service to Mr Hewer, Mr Jackson, and Madam Skinner, and to accept the same from, Sir,

Your most obliged humble Servant,
GEORGE HICKES.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

University College,
MOST HONOURED SIR, Sept. 3, 1702.

HAVING received some Northern Querys from Sir Robert Sibbald, transmitted to me by my Lord Bishop of Carlisle,* I had yesterday at dinner a set of Gothic Antiquarys, all your humble servants, viz., Dr Hickes, Dr Gregory, Mr Lloyd, Mr Thwaites, and Mr Elstrob, to consider them. I could have wished Mr Jackson and Mr Wanley had been of the same number. Such a meeting could not fail of paying their respects and acknowledgments to the worth and favours of Mr Pepys, in all the circumstances, as to regard and esteem. It is now time

* Dr. William Nicholson.

to thank you for the pleasure of Mr Jackson's conversation, of which very little came to my share,—enough only to raise an appetite to more.

I protest I have been afraid to write to you, Sir, this twelvemonth, thinking it more proper for discourse than letter; for I can assure you I was equally ignorant and surprised at the conduct of Sir G. Kneller, when I understood, at my return from London, that Sir Godfrey had been at Oxford to draw the picture, having said no more to him than, in general words, that you wished such a thing. However, I am very glad it is so admirably done, tho' I doubt not, besides the point of good manners, your judgment might have added to the beauty of the contrivance. But the Painter's fancy was warm, and his imaginations not to be controuled, it seems, with delays. I was informed it was drawn in Dr Gregory's house, where both the Dean and he were present the whole time of action: but I have not had the pleasure of seeing it yet. I find Dr Hudson has provided a very proper place in the Gallery, next to Sir Harry Savil, the Founder of the Mathematic Lectures. By this or the next post, I shall send some Poetry to Mr Jackson, to whom, and Mr Hewer, my most humble service. Excuse all errors and defects in,

Sir,

Your most sincerely obedient Servant,

A. Charlett.

C. *orig.*

DR R. MANDER (VICE-CHANCELLOR OF OXFORD) TO MR PEPYS.

WORTHY SIR, Ball. Coll. Septr 16, 1702.

I HAD the favour of your's this morning, together with an ample testimony of your great respect for this University, as well as for the preservation of the memory of learned men; and more particularly what makes your kindness the greater, of one of our own Body. I hope, by such encouragements as these, the useful part of learning, I mean the Mathematics, wherein the eminency of the Dr chiefly consists, will be more cultivated and improved amongst us than formerly it has been. I shall, with all due respect to the great honour you have done this place, acquaint the University, as soon as possibly I can, of the great obligations they are under of being thankful in the highest degree for this your most acceptable and lasting benefaction to them.

For the mean time I am,

Worthy Sir,

Your most obliged and obedient Servant,

R. MANDER.

C. *orig.*

DR WALLIS TO MR PEPYS.

WORTHY SIR, Oxford, Sept. 26, 1702.

IF I had not been before acquainted with your generosity and innate goodness, I should have been at a loss to think what should move you to do me the honour, and put yourself to so great a charge on that account: but great men will do great things, and show great expressions of their kindness to those whom they are pleased to favour, a great deal beyond what they can pretend to merit. I did not see the persons who (by your order) did accompany the picture; otherwise I ought, by them, to have returned my thankful acknowledgement of the honour done me, in placing so noble a picture of me in so eminent a place. I trust Master Vice-Chancellor did, by them, return you the thanks of the University for that noble present; which I hope they will be careful long to preserve, as a lasting memorial of your munificence, and of the great skill of Sir Godfrey Kneller, (which is highly commended), when I shall be forgotten. The great care you took that the University should not be suffered (on this occasion) to be at one penny charge, is a piece of civility so like yourself, that it will not be easy to find a precedent. My bare thanks (which I humbly tender) are a thing so inconsiderable, that I should be asham-

ed to offer them, if I had ought else (worthy of you) to be presented from,

Sir,

Your much obliged and very humble Servant,

JOHN WALLIS.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

Lord Guilford's, at Wroxton,
MOST HONOURED SIR, near Banbury, Sept. 26, 1702.

I HAD the honor of both your letters together, at my Lord Digby's, at Colsil,* having sent for my Oxford pacquet to Coventry, whither the carrier by appointment had brought them. It was a very sensible satisfaction to me, that the obscurity of Sir Godfrey Kneller's proceedings were unveiled, which to me were all shadow, and natural cause of umbrage. Your extraordinary care, and conduct, and judgment, and civility, in all the method and circumstances of placing it in the Bodleian Gallery, require a particular and distinct acknowledgment, and look like a Roman consecration of some of their ancient statues. I am sure it has made a very pleasing journey, and most obliging entertainments, and conversations of two very good Lords, less agreeable, by detaining me from the sight of your picture so long; and will, I am sure, hasten my return to Ox-

* Coleshill in Warwickshire.

ford. By Dr Radcliffe's prescription, I have been in a short course of riding, as the best remedy against a rheumatism, the relapse of which I must fence against. I intended, at first, only a fortnight's absence; but good weather, agreeable company, and no disaster with horses, is like to keep me out a little longer. I propose an hundred miles a week, which makes travel so easy, as to cross a sentence of Lord Burleigh's, (who I suppose was no traveller), often quoted by Dr Wallis, that *he seldom knew either man or horse the better for travel.* I have been through the Counties of Gloucester, Worcester, Stafford, and Warwick; Eclesal Castle, and Newport in Shropshire, were the two most remote Northern points; a very small temptation would have carried me thence again to Chatsworth in the Peak, notwithstanding I had the year before made a particular progress thither; but as it was then too early to see the cascades and water-works play, so I was apprehensive it might now be too late; but if Mr Isted had been with me, I should have adventured.

As I passed from Wolverhampton, good fortune, more than design, made me acquainted that I was near the scene of King Charles the Second's escape, which soon determined me to take a guide to those woods, where I found at Boscobel House, some of the Pendrils remaining, that were present at that glorious transaction. It is no small offence and scandal to the neighbourhood, and, indeed, to the

lovers of loyalty, fidelity, and integrity, to hear the complaints from these plain people, of their pensions being stopt in the last reign, which also will be no small rebuke to the late administrators. I remember King James, during whose reign the pensions were most exactly payed) viewed it in his progress, which gave you an opportunity of a nice view. The trunk of the Royal Oak is now inclosed within a round wall, with an inscription, which having no date, I cannot tell whether you have seen it; however, I have transcribed it for M^r^ Jackson.

The digging up of vast quantities of firs mentioned by our friend D^r^ Plot, in his History of Staffordshire, seems to me most strange and wonderful. In passing from Newport, by the great Mears of Fordon and Aquilat, belonging to the Skrymshires, I saw the country people digging them up for fuel: they lie 1—2—3 feet deep; some are very long and entire. Also very large oaks are dug up, which sometimes are serviceable for laths. If you ask the country people how long they think they have lain there, their answer is, Ever since Nyal's* Flood; which perhaps may be the best.

I am now going to see the latter end of Astrop Wells, being allowed here the liberty and privilege of Head Quarters, of making excursive visits, which puts an end to your present trouble, though not to

* *Sic orig.*

my inclinations of being further troublesome, as soon as the Gallery shall come in sight of,

Most honoured Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

A. CHARLETT.

It is said in these parts, with very little respect or concern, that the politic Baron of Wormleighton lies a-dying; whether with or without extreme unction, is a question in common with many others of the like nature.*

C.

MR PEPYS TO DR WALLIS.

REVEREND SIR, Clapham, Oct. 3d, 1702.

WHAT you call generosity would more truly bear the name of insolence; I mean, for a private man to take on him the doing that upon canvas, that (when time was) would have been long since made the business of the public, to have seen done in bronze or marble. So that what you thank me for, would indeed prove matter of mortification to any but you: though by the too kind reception I find it meets with from several of my friends about you, it seems to be otherwise thought of by them; namely, the Master, Dr. Hudson, Dr. Gregory, and more par-

* Robert Earl of Sunderland, Baron of Wormleighton, died two days after the date of this letter, viz. Sept. 28, 1702.

ticularly by Mr. Vice-Chancellor, and what he bespeaks my further expecting from the University: while, at the same time, I cannot but think myself already overpaid, in the content you are pleased to own from it, and the honour I have secured to my own name by it, in the place it holds at the foot of Dr. Wallis; to whom I pray God grant many more happy days of painless health, and tranquillity of thoughts; remaining,

Reverend Sir,

Your truly honoured and obedient Servant,

S. Pepys.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

Sir, Univ. Coll. Oct. 19, 1702.

Friends and good luck did not permit me to return to Oxford, till after the termination of a new Vice-Chancellor, and the conclusion of a controversy with the City, which was on Thursday night. On Friday morning, I took Dr Lancaster with me to the Schools' Gallery, where we viewed the noble picture of Dr Wallis; and yesterday, he and Dr Shadwell doing me the honour of dining. Dr Wallis began your health, with that respect that becomes one so obliged to you. I have scarce had time to look over my letters and papers, but could not forego the using

this kind hand, of assuring you of the obedience of, Sir,

Your very much obliged
Humble Servant,
A. CHARLETT.

I expect the commands of the University to write to you very speedily.

C. *orig.*

DR CHARLETT TO MR PEPYS.

SIR, Univ. Coll. Octr 30, 1702.

HAVING the honor (in the Vice-Chancellor's absence on duty in Convocation) to supply his place, I am commanded by the University, assembled in full Convocation, to present Mr Pepys with their most sincere and affectionate thanks, for his noble testimony of respect and affection to learning and this University, in the picture of one of their Professors, placed by him lately in their great Gallery of Pictures, among their founders, benefactors, and men of eminent worth and quality. Our Orator wished for more time to conceive, but our duty would not permit any delay in our thanks.* These commands I execute with great cheerfulness, and am not, in my own opinion, a little fortunate, to be intrusted

* *Vide* the Diploma, in the Appendix.

with the honor of paying this duty from the University of Oxford, to a gentleman who has, on so many private accounts and singular favors, an entire right to all instances of obedience from his

Most humble and devoted Servant,

A. CHARLETT.

I thought I could not choose a more safe and acceptable hand for the delivery than that of our worthy and learned Professor of Astronomy, Dr Gregory, Colleague to Dr Wallis.

C. *orig.*

MR PEPYS TO DR CHARLETT.

REVEREND SIR, Clapham, Saturday, Novr 14, 1702.

MY worthy Friend, your most worthy Professor, Dr Gregory, has in a most obliging manner possessed me of the University's inestimable present to me; and by it shown how prodigal that august Body can be of their own, upon the least appearance of respect offered towards it from another. Sir, I beg their believing me most sensible of this their over-payment, as deeming it greatly superior to all I have had to value myself by, since my first relish of what was honourable. I must, therefore, come back to you (through whose hand it has been conveyed to me) to learn how I am to proceed to the getting my thanks properly laid before them, that I may not appear too

far in arrear in my acknowledgments to them, where they are got so far before me in their right to them. I would not be thought, neither, unmindful of the superlative performances of your Orator therein, whose every period seems to raise a new world of glory to me out of nothing, even to the putting me out of countenance to own it; and yet, not to be wholly silent on his regard, pray let it be told him how much he has me (though unknown) his humble Servant.

In a word, the University has now made me their creature, and as such, shall never want the best effects of my veneration and duty, whenever their kindness and service shall call for them from me; nor must I have done till I have thoroughly acknowledged (as I hereby most thankfully do) the great part which I know I owe herein to the old partiality of my honoured friend, D^r^ Charlett, and his conduct of this affair, so much to the lasting and little-merited honour of, Reverend Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

S. Pepys.

C. *orig.*

D^R^ CHARLETT TO M^R^ PEPYS.

Most Honoured Sir, Univ. Coll. Nov^r^ 22, 1702.

The value you are pleased to put on the respects of the University is very agreeable to your humani-

ty, who treat all mankind with civility. I am sure the University intended to express their thanks with the greatest sincerity, and therefore declined all appearance of common forms, as Degrees, &c.; and she is very happy in being so well understood by you. I do not apprehend you have any thing further to do, unless you please, in a letter to the Vice-Chancellor, now at home, to acknowledge the receipt of the Diploma, desiring him to return your thanks to the Heads of Houses and Convocation. This, I presume, he will communicate to the Heads of Houses at their Hebdomadal Meeting, desiring them to signify the contents to their respective Societies. As to the Orator, it his duty, at the Vice-Chancellor's command, to draw up all Addresses to the King and persons of quality; and I have communicated your respects to him. At a meeting weekly, (which by our Statutes is every Monday, consisting of the V. C., Heads of Colleges and Halls, and the two Proctors,) I moved that we might have a special Act on the 3^{d} of December, being the public Thanksgiving day, in honor of our Chancellor, which was readily agreed to; and accordingly, our Poets, Musicians, and young Noblemen and Gentlemen, are very busy in preparing against that solemnity, which is like to be performed with great accuracy and decency in the Theatre, several Musicians coming from London, and public exercises in most private Colleges; so that we are like to be as solemn and as

full as at a Public Act, the Lemmas whereof I shall present to you, as soon as printed. I should be extremely glad to wait on any friend of yours then, as becomes,

Honoured Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

A. CHARLETT.

D^r^ Wallis never brighter or more chearful.

C. *orig.*

D^R^ DELAUNE (VICE-CHANCELLOR OF OXFORD) TO M^R^ PEPYS.

SIR, S^t^ John's, Dec^r^ 5, 1702.

THE favour of your most obliging and valuable present to the University you are pleased very much to add to, by the great value you put upon our but due acknowledgments for it. I am sorroy my absence deprived me of the honour of being a greater sharer in the respect paid you: but, Sir, I beg you to believe, though my hand was not at it, my heart accompanied the Seal; and that nobody has a deeper sense of your great respect and kindness to this University than myself, or a greater honour for so true an ornament and encourager of learning as you have always bin; and that therefore I am, with the utmost sincerity,

Honoured Sir,

Your most humble and most obedient Servant,

W. DELAUNE.

C. *orig.*

MONSIEUR DE GALENIERE TO M^R PEPYS.

MONSIEUR, Dublin, Jan^y 1, 1702-3.

SI j'étois à Londres, après avoir commencé la journée et le nouvel an par rendre mes hommages à Dieu, dans sa Maison, vous seriez la première visite que je ferois, et j'irois à Clapham vous assurer de mon éternel devoüement. Mais n'étant pas assez heureux pour le pouvoir faire, je me sers du commerce des lettres, qui, comme disoit un Ancien, "Sola res est quæ homines absentes, præsentes facit;" et ce que je ne puis dire, je vous l'écris, c'est qu'en tout temps je pense à vous, je prie Dieu pour vous, surtout dans ces jours solennels où l'on n'oublie pas les Bienfaiteurs, que je demande au Ciel votre conservation, votre prosperité, votre salut, avec autant d'ardeur que je le fais pour moi-même; y joignant votre cher Neveu, Madame Skynner, et notre ami par excellence, M^r Hewer. Le Siècle sera un heureux siècle pour moi tant que vous viverez, que vous vous porterez bien; mais la vie me seroit ennuyeuse, et je ne scay ce que je deviendrois s'il en étoit autrement.

Ah! te meæ si partem animæ rapit
Maturior vis, quid moror altera
Nec carus æque, nec superstes
Integer?

Mon bon Evesque m'a mandé la manière obli-

geante dont vous lui avez parlé de moi : il est encore en Angleterre. Plût à Dieu qu'on y connût tout son mérite, et qu'on lui fît Primat d'Irlande. On rendroit un bon office à l'Eglise, et au royaume, et on donneroit la place au plus digne. Ma femme vous assure de son très humble respect : il n'y en a point qui approche de celui avec lequel je suis,

Monsieur,

Votre très humble et très obéissant Serviteur,

DE GALENIERE.

C. *orig.*

MR EVELYN TO MR PEPYS.

Jany 20, 1702-3, Dover Street.

MY WORTHY FRIEND,

I HAD not deferred so long either from waiting on you, or giving you an account of my impertinent life, since I had last the happiness to kiss your hands at your Paradisian Clapham, had my own health and several other uneasy circumstances since I came here, permitted me to repay the many kind friends their visits, for which I stand yet a debtor. In the first place, it did not a little grieve me, that, coming so near you, when I past almost by your door, it was so late, that with no small difficulty we got to Lambeth whilst it was tolerably light; and with much more that, when we came to the water side, neither of the ferry-boats were there, or could be

gotten to return till it was dark, very cold, and uncomfortable passing. Since I came to Dover Street I have scarcely enjoyed three or four days without incessant and pungent attacks, proceeding from gravel, disabling both my body and mind from some sort of activity, till now competently enjoyed, considering my great age. I have yet at last gained so much relaxation, as to employ the very first opportunity of sending you this volant messenger, to let you know, in whatever place or state I am, you have a most faithful servant. I was continually out of order in the country last summer; yet with such intervals as did not altogether interrupt my taking some satisfaction in the improvement I had made, partly in the dwelling-house, and without doors, for conveniences suitable to our economy, without reproach among our neighbours,—my taste for things superfluous being extremely altered from what it was: every day called upon to be ready with my packet, according to the advice of Epictetus, and a wiser Monitor, who is gone before to provide better places and more lasting habitations. In the mean while one of the greatest consolations I am capable of, is the virtuous progress which my Grandson continues to make in an assiduous cultivation of the talents God has lent him. Having formerly seen his own country, as Bristol, Bath, Salisbury, and the little towns about Oxford, he went this summer, with his Uncle Draper, as far as the Land's End, which was

an excursion of a month. The next progress, if God continue health, is designed to be Northward as far as Newcastle: in the interim, he is perusing such authors and maps as may be assistant to the speculative part of these motions; and, to supply the present unfavourable period for travelling foreign countries, has learned the Italian tongue, and intends to proceed to the Spanish, having already the French from a child; whilst his inclinations more seriously lead him to History, Chronology, Mathematics, and the study of the Civil Law, which he joins with our Municipal Constitutions, without which he finds a country gentleman makes but a poor figure, and very useless. He not only keeps but greatly improves his Greek, by diligently reading their histories; and now and then, amongst other exercises, he turns some passages into Latin, translates select Epistles out of Cicero and Pliny, and letting them lye by for some time, least the impression of the style and phrase prepossess him, turns them into Latin again, the better to judge of his improvement. He has his time for his Agrestic Flute, in which, with his Tutor, M^{r} Bannister, they spend a morning's hour together. He is likewise M^{r} Hale's scholar, and goes to the Fencing School here; and when in the country takes as much pleasure with his handbill and pruning-knife about our grounds and gardens, as I should do if I were able. Sometimes, if weather and neighbours invite, he

hunts with them; my worthy friend Mr Finch using that diversion when he is in tolerable health: in sum, finding him so moderately and discreetly disposed, studious, and mindful of his own improvement, I give him free liberty, and, I bless God! have never found any indulgence prejudice him. It is a great word when I assure you I never yet saw him in a passion, or do a fault for which he deserved reproof. And now you will no more believe half this, than I do of what Xenophon has written of his Cyrus: however, it entertains an old dotard, and as such I relate it. Now, as for myself, I cannot but let you know the incredible satisfaction I have taken in reading my late Lord Clarendon's History of the Rebellion, so well, and so unexpectedly well written, —the preliminary so like that of the noble Polybius, leading us by the courts, avenues, and porches, into the fabric; the style masculine; the characters so just, and tempered without the least ingredient of passion or tincture of revenge, yet with such natural and lively touches, as shew his Lordship well knew not only the persons' outsides, but their very interiors; whilst yet he treats the most obnoxious, who deserved the severest rebuke, with a becoming generosity and freedom, even where the ill conduct of those of the pretended loyal party, as well as of the most flagitious, might have justified the worst that could be said of their miscarriages and demerits: in sum, there runs through this noble piece

a thread so even, and without breach or knot in the whole contexture, with such choice and profitable instructions naturally emerging from the subject, as persons of the sublimest rank and office need not be ashamed to learn their duty, and how to govern themselves, and, from the lapses and false politicks of others, how the greatest favourites and men in grace should be examples of modesty and temperance, unelated, easy, and accessible without abusing their power; whilst, being apt to forget themselves, and the slippery precipices they stand on, they too often study, not so much how to make their treading sure by the virtue of justice, moderation, and public spirit, as to raise themselves fortunes, and purchase titles and adorations, by flattering the worst and most destructive inclinations of Princes in the most servile compliances and basest offices. What I have written more in this style, and from my heart, to my present Lord Clarendon, who sent me his father's books, I wish you had seen, for I acknowledge myself so transported with all the parts of this excellent History, that knowing as I did most of the persons then acting the tragedy, and those against it, I have no more to say, but much, very much to admire, not doubting but the rest which follows will be still matter of panegyric, and justify the highest epithets; and that, by the time he has done, there will need no other history or account of what passed during the reign of that

suffering and unfortunate Prince, to give the world a piece equal to any thing extant, not only in our own poorly furnished history of this, but of any nation about us. To conclude; it required no little skill, prudence, and dexterity, to adventure so near the truth without danger or just resentment of those who deserved so ill, as no reflections could have been severe enough. But I have done: let what I have written to his Lordship speak the rest of my sentiments on this author and noble work. Thus, what I would wish for myself and all I love, as I do Mr. Pepys, should be the old man's life, as described in the distich, which you deservedly have attained:

Vita Senis, libri, domus, hortus, lectus amicus,
Vina, Nepos, ignis, mens hilaris, pietas.

In the mean time I feed on the past conversation I once had in York Buildings, and starve since my friend has forsaken it.

J. Evelyn.

C. *orig.*

MR NELSON* TO MR PEPYS.

Sir, Blackheath, March 2, 1702-3.

I have not been unmindful of your commands, neither can I ever neglect what is enjoined me by so

* The learned and pious Robert Nelson, author of "The Fasts and Feasts," &c. Ob. Jan. 1714-15.

worthy a friend, but it required some time to receive such an account of that matter as I might depend upon. After the strictest enquiry, I find none of our Clergy placed in your neighbourhood nearer than Mitcham, where lives one M^r^ Higden, a very ingenious person, who married the late Lord Stowel's sister; but I believe you may have one with greater ease from London, by reason of the conveniency of public conveyances. Our friend, Dean Hickes, is at present at Oxford; but if you will be pleased, whenever your occasions require it, to send to M^r^ Spinckes, who has the honour of being known to you, he will be sure to wait upon you, and take such measures that you may alwaies be supplied, whenever you stand in need of such assistance. He lodges at a Glazier's in Winchester-Street, near London Wall. You will pardon me, Sir, if I take this occasion to acquaint you with a pious work which is now carrying on by the joint assistance of our Nobility and Gentry, as well as of the Bishops and Clergy. The States of Holland have consented that the Church of England worship should be established at Rotterdam; and, that it may be performed with its due solemnity, there is a design encouraged of building a Church in that place, which by estimate will cost 3500*l.*; 1000*l.* of that sum must be buried to lay the foundation: it will be no surprise to you, who are acquainted with that situation. The General Officers have contributed beyond expectation, military men having

seldom any great zeal in such matters, and a great many of the Nobility and Gentry having taken this occasion to shew their zeal for the Church. The Duke of Marlborough has given it his particular countenance, and the expectation of 500*l.* from the Queen. I could not forbear laying this matter before you, whom God has blessed with such a plentiful fortune, which you know how to dispose of to the best advantage, and such as will turn you to good account at the great day; and withall I beg that Mr Hewer may be acquainted with this pious design, which will contribute so much to God's glory and the honour of the Church. I do most heartily wish you health and ease; but if the Providence of God thinks fit to try you with the want of both, that you may find the comfort of religion under all your afflictions, and may make His will your choice and satisfaction.

I am, with great respect,

Your most faithful humble Servant,

R. Nelson.

C. *orig.*

MR ROGER GALE TO MR PEPYS.

Honoured Sir, York, March 8, 1702-3.

I should have been not a little glad to hear by my Brother, that you had your health in a better measure than I now am sorry to find you have. It

is no small pleasure to me to find you consult me in a matter which I have always wished to have an opportunity to set in a right light, and that the account I now send is to a person who had rather hear the truth than strange stories. You will easily believe there is not much of that in it, when I assure you, that for 3 months after my Father's death,* I never heard the least word of this apparition, but upon my return to Cambridge I was surprized to find the story in every body's mouth. The whole was occasioned, as I found at my arrival hither, by one M^r^ Hawley, a Vicar of the Minster, a person never of any credit, and a great talker; and it was observed immediately upon his broaching this story, that he had dined that day at my Lord Mayor's table, where there was always wine enough. This person coming to Cambridge to take his Doctor's degree, amongst other Northern news, told this story at the Vice-Chancellor's table, where was company enough, and I find it every where spread. The truth of the matter is as follows: D^r^ Stainforth, one of the Residentiaries of the Church, and whose stall is next but one to the Dean's, coming that day a little later than usual to prayers, found his own place and the next filled up by some strangers, so that he was obliged to seat himself in the Dean's. M^r^ Hawley read the second Lesson, and coming down from the

* He died in the Deanery House at York, April 8, 1702. His portrait is preserved in the Library, at Trinity College, Cambridge.

reading desk, which stands in the middle of the Choir, did really mistake him for the Dean, and as usual made him a bow. Dr Stainforth was sensible of his mistake at the very time, and therefore did not return it, the compliment not being due to him. Dr Stainforth went immediately after Church to a neighbouring coffee-house, and was followed by most of the Clergy, and this Mr Hawley, who there told this fine story, and expressed his amazement at the Dean's anger. But, upon the Doctor's telling the occasion of his mistake, he was only laughed at. Dr Stainforth gave me the preceding account, and wondered at Dr Hawley's (as he now is) impudence in setting about such a falsity. 'Twas an easy mistake, the Dr being very much of my Father's size and make, not very unlike in the face, being pretty fat, and the stall where he sat dark. So that all the strangeness of this matter is, that Dr Hawley should persist in his narration, knowing it to be false.

Your most obliged humble Servant,

ROGER GALE.

END OF THE CORRESPONDENCE.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

Extracts from the Correspondence of the Comte de Comminges, the French Ambassador at the Court of Whitehall, with Louis XIV., and the Marquis de Lionne, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.*

À MONSIEUR DE LIONNE.

Calais, Decr 20, 1662.

Vous n'auriez jamais pensé que les folies du Chevalier de Grammont eussent pu servir une seule fois en sa vie à

* For the following Letters I am indebted to Sir Cuthbert Sharp, F. A. S., by whom the copies, which he had himself made from the originals in the Bibliothèque du Roi at Paris, were most obligingly placed at my disposal. They contain many of the facts already recorded in the early part of the Diary, and should the Reader feel tempted to examine the two accounts of the same transactions, Pepys's credit as a faithful chronicler will not suffer from the comparison. There are also a few anecdotes relating to the court of Charles II., and more particularly the Comte de Grammont, which have no immediate reference to the Diary, but are not, I believe, to be met with elsewhere.

l'advancement des affaires du Roi. Néantmoins il est vray que sans son arrivé en ce port j'y étoit retenu par le mauvais temps, qui ne m'eut pas permis de m'embarquer dans le paquebot. Je pars à quatre heures dans le yacht de M. le Duc d'York qui me conduira jusqu'à Londres; la voiture sera plus honnête, et plus sure, et même plus prompte pour donner commencement aux affaires de S. M. que je traiterais avec tout soin.

AU ROI.

Londres, Dec. 24, 1662.

SIRE,

Je ne parlerai pas à V. M. des incommodités que j'ai souffert dans le voyage par le débordement des eaux, si je n'y étois nécessité pour excuser le peu de diligence que j'ai fait; ce n'est pas que je n'ai quasi forcé les elemens à se rendre favorables à mes desseins, mais tout ce que j'ai pu faire après avoir évité deux ou trois naufrages sur la terre, et souffert la tourmente sur la mer, a été de me rendre ici hier.

AU ROI.

Londres, Dec. 29, 1662.

Le Chevalier Benet est fort bien avec son Maitre jusques au point qu'il avoit donné quelque jalousie à la cabale du Chancelier, mais cela est assoupi par quelque eclaircissement. L'on ne parle en cette Cour que de la magnificence de V. M. le diamant qu'elle a donné au Mi Lord

Jarret,* en a fourni une ample matière. Il a été produit en plein cercle, et Leur M^s^. de la Grande Bretagne l'ont estimé 6000 écus.

Jan. 5-15, 1662-3.

La Reine Mère ne se porte pas bien; elle est extrèmement maigrie, et a une toux qui tire à la consomption. Son médecin lui a déclaré qu'il n'y avoit point de sureté pour sa vie, si elle ne retourneroit en France, puisque l'air d'Angleterre lui étoit mortel. Tous ses gens sont de cet avis, et le Comte de St. Alban's est si interessé à sa conservation qu'il tomberoit dans cette volonté universelle de ses domestiques, quoiqu'il soit ici fort à son aise. Ainsi, Sire, je croy que si elle peut mettre ordre à ses affaires, V. M. la reverra bientôt à Paris.

À M. DE LIONNE.

Londres, Janvier 5-15, 1662-3.

Le Chevalier de Grammont arriva hier fort content de son voyage. Il a été ici reçu le plus agréablement du monde. Il est de toutes les parties du Roi, et commande chez Madame de Castlemaine, qui fit hier un assez bon tour. Madame Jaret, avec laquelle elle a ici un grand demeslé, devoit donner à souper à Leur M. Toutes choses préparés et la compagnie assemblé, le Roi en sortit et s'en alla chez Madame de Castlemaine, où il passa l'après souper. Cela a fait grand bruit, les cabales se remuent, chacun

* Probably Gerard.

songe à la vengeance, les uns tout pleins de jalousie, les autres de dépit, et tous, en général, d'étonnement. Le Balet est rompu manque de moyens ; il n'y a personne qui sache danser, et moins encore pour le diriger, et former un sujet. Il y a bal de deux jours l'un, et comédie aussi ; les autres jours se passent au jeu, les uns chez la Reine, et les autres chez Madame de Castlemaine, où la compagnie ne manque pas d'un bon souper.

À MONSIEUR DE LIONNE.

Janvier 22-Febvrier 1.

Beaucoup d'officiers Irlandois m'ont faits l'honneur de me rendre visite, et m'ont priés de me servir d'eux si j'en avois besoin. Ils paroissent affectionez pour la France, et rebutez de l'Espagne : en un mot ce sont gens qui cherchent maître, et qui sont fort ennuiez de la tyrannie que l'on exerce indifféremment sur toute leur nation. Ma maison sera ouverte demain avec trente personnes vêtues de deuil, quatre carosses, et huit ou dix gentilshommes. Le Roi et M. le Duc d'York me feront l'honneur d'y diner : ce n'est pas que j'aye prié sa Majeste ; mais il a voulu être de la partie de tous les illustres desbauchez du Royaume.

AU ROI.

Febvrier 12-22, 1662-3.

J'ai appris de bon lieu que le Roi de la G. B. négotie en secret le mariage du fils aîné du Chancelier avec la fille du Comte de Bristol, afin de réunir les deux cabales.

Je ne scay si le Comte de Bristol ne se repent point de s'être fait Catholique la veille de Paques: cela l'éloigne des affaires si bien, que ne pouvant trouver sa satisfaction hors des charges de la Couronne et de la Maison, il faut pour faire quelque figure et le tenir en considération, qu'il prenne parti dans les délibérations du Parlement, qui ne sont pas toujours favorables aux intentions de S. M. B. Le bruit ayant couru dans Londres des raisons qui retardoient mon entrée, le Chevalier de Grammont et le Sieur de St. Evremont me sont venus trouver comme bons François, et zélez pour la gloire et l'authorité de V. M. Je me servirai de l'un et de l'autre selon que j'en jugerai à propos, et s'ils font leur devoir, comme je suis persuadé qu'ils feront, j'espère que V. M. aura la bonté de les ouïr nommer, et permettre qu'ils méritent par leur services qu'elle leur pardonne, après une pénitence conforme à la faute.

À MONSIEUR DE LIONNE.

Febvrier 26-Mars 8, 1662-3.

Il y a 5 ou 6 jours que le Roi alla à la Tour de Londres faire prêter serment à tous les officiers de la Monnoie, et après cette action, il fit luy même 16 dix pièces dont j'ai reconnu celle que j'envois à S. M. Ce sont nos Louis blancs que l'on a travesti en couronnes, et si l'acquisition de Dunquerque nous les a ravi, les vins de Gascogne nous les rapporteront. L'on proposa à la Chambre Basse un acte contre le jeu de l'ombre, ou du moins une limitation jusques à la concurrence de 5 pièces. La proposition fut traitée de ridicule; elle donna occasion à une autre qui passera, qui est que l'on ne sera point obligé à paier

aucune debte contractée au jeu que l'on n'ait 31 ans accomplis.

AU ROI.

Mars 23—Avril 2, 1663.

SIRE,

IL semble que les arts et les sciences abandonnent quelques fois un pays, pour en aller honorer un autre à son tour. Presentement elles ont passés en France ; et s'il en restent ici quelques vestiges, ce n'est que dans la mémoire de Bacon, de Morus, de Buchanan, et dans les derniers siècles d'un nommé Miltonius, qui s'est rendu plus infame par ses dangereux escrits, que les boureaux et les assassins de leur Roi.

À MONSIEUR DE LIONNE.

Londres, Avril 2-12, 1663.

JE ne scay, et le Duc de Buckingham ne scait pas luy même, par quel instinct il se trouva porté à se retirer à 9 heures, et souper avec madame sa femme. Le valet de son intendant, homme apparement sage et fidelle, croiant qu'il seroit retiré à sa chambre sur l'heure de minuit, puisqu'il s'étoit retiré de si bonne heure, sortit de sa chambre avec son épée ; un homme qui couchoit avec lui, lui demanda où il alloit, et ce qu'il vouloit faire avec son épée. Il luy repondit, qu'il avoit ouï crier au voleur, et qu'il couroit au bruit. Il continua son voyage jusqu'à la chambre du Duc, croiant le trouver couché, mais ne luy ayant pas rencontré, il passa à l'apartement de la Duchesse. Il trouva un valet de chambre à la porte, qui le voiant

avec son épée nue, eut assez de foiblesse pour mettre ordre à sa vie par la fuite, et laisser celle de son maître en danger. Il entra donc l'épée à la main, 4 valets présents, dont il y en avoit un qui avoit un épée, s'enfuirent. Le Duc se leva d'auprès de sa femme qu'il entretenoit auprès du feu, et luy demanda ce qu'il souhaitoit dans l'état auquel il étoit. Il repondit, " C'est toy que je cherche, et à qui j'en veux." A ces paroles, le Duc trouva un couteau sur la table, dont il se saisit, et se jeta sur le valet, avec assez de bonne fortune pour luy ôter son épée; et après l'avoir interrogé et l'avoir trouvé hors d'esprit et de bon sens, il vouloit se retirer auprès de la porte pour appeler quelques valets. Cependant le malheureux et méchant homme vouloit encore saisir de luy, et l'offenser avec un couteau qu'il avoit dans sa poche, et eut exécuté son dessein, sans le cry de la Duchesse qui fit retourner le Duc, qui alors luy donna quelques coups.* Voiez, Monsieur, ce que c'est que l'Angleterre! Quand je viens à faire réflexion que cette terre ne produit ni loups ni bêtes venineuses, je ne m'en étonne pas, les hommes y sont bien plus méchants et plus dangereux, et s'il faloit se garder de tout avec précaution, le meilleur seroit de l'abandonner.

* It turned out that he was a fanatic.

Mai 15, 1663.

Il est arrivé depuis trois jours une affaire assez plaisante en cette Cour. M. le Comte d'Oxford, un des plus qualifiez Seigneurs d'Angleterre, Chevalier de la Jarretière, et Mestre du Camp du Régiment de Cavalrie du Roy, pria à diner le General Monck, le grand Chambellan du Royaume, et quelques autres Conseillers d'Etat. A ce nombre se joignèrent tous les jeunes gens de qualité. La débauche s'eschauffa à tel point que chacun y fut offenseur et offensé, l'on se gourma, l'on s'arracha les cheveux, et enfin deux de la troupe se battirent à coups d'épée. Mais heureusement cette escarmouche sépara la compagnie; chacun prit son parti selon son inclination, ceux qui s'en allèrent avec le Général demandèrent à boire, on leur en donna, ils poussèrent l'affaire jusques au soir, ce qui les obligea de demander à manger, estants eschauffez du matin et de l'après dinée, chacun résolut de porter son compagnon par terre. Le Général, qui a sans doute la tête plus forte, fit un coup de maître, et leur présentant à chacun un *hanap*, * qui tenoit beaucoup, les uns l'avalèrent, les autres ne purent, mais généralement tous demeurèrent jusqu'au lendemain sans avoir conversation, quoiqu'en même chambre. Le seul Général alla au Parlement comme à son ordinaire, et n'en perdit ni le jugement ni l'esprit. Cela a fait rire la compagnie, et n'a passé que pour un emportement.

AU ROI.

Londres, Juin 25-Juillet 5, 1663.

Sire,

Madame la Duchesse d'York est prête d'accoucher; la Reine Mère se porte fort bien; le reste va toujours à son

* A large cup or bowl.

ordinaire, quoiqu'il y ait eu depuis peu, grande querelle entre les Dames; jusques là que le Roy menaça la Dame où il soupe tous les soirs, de ne mettre jamais le pied chez elle si la damoiselle* n'y étoit. Cela fait qu'elle ne la quitte plus, ce que tout le monde trouve fort étrange, et moi je suis de contraire avis, car il me semble qu'elle ne sera jamais plus sûre de sa conquête qu'en tenant sa rivale par la main, si ce n'est aux heures de son triomphe. Le Roi a fait le jeune Barclay Milord: on l'a tenu quelque temps caché, de peur d'irriter la Chambre Basse qui en a témoigné hautement son déplaisir. L'affaire du Comte de St. Alban's s'est évanouie: il n'en est pas de même de celle de Bristol—il a été trois fois refusé chez Madame de Castlemaine, où il ne manquoit jamais d'aller souper avec le Roi.

À M. DE LIONNE.

Juillet 2-12, 1663.

Je vous avois mandé que le Comte de Sunderland épousoit la fille du Comte de Bristol. Il se retira le soir qu'on devoit l'épouser, et donna ordre à un de ses amis de rompre le mariage. Le procédé surprit toute la Cour, et le Roi même s'en est moqué, et l'a blamé au dernier point.

À M. DE LIONNE.

Londres, Octobre 15-20, 1663.

La nuit de vendredi au samedi la Reine pensa mourir—elle reçut la viatique, fit son testament, et se fit couper les

* Miss Stewart.

cheveux, après avoir donné ordre à ses affaires domestiques. Le Roy se jetta à ses genoux fondant en larmes ; elle le consola avec beaucoup de tranquillité & de douceur. Elle réjouit de le voir bientôt en état de se pouvoir marier avec une princesse d'un plus grand mérite, et qui put contribuer à sa satisfaction et du repos de l'état. Il falut retirer le Roi de ce funeste spectacle, qui s'était attendri jusques à l'évanouissement : tout le jour se passa au crainte, le soir le sommeil lui donna quelque repos, la nuit se passa sans redoublement, et presentement elle est en meilleur état.

AU ROI.

Octobre 25-29, 1663.

SIRE,

JE sors presentement de Witthall où j'ay laissé la Reine dans un état où selon le jugement des médecins il y a peu de chose à espérer. Elle a reçu l'extrême onction ce matin ; et ensuite elle a prié le Roi de deux choses—l'une que son corps fut renvoié en Portugal pour être enterré dans le tombeau de ses pères ; et l'autre qu'il conservait le souvenir de l'obligation où son honneur l'engageoit de ne se jamais séparer ses intérêts du Roi son frère, et de la protection d'un peuple affligée. Pour la dernière des prières, le temps nous en apprendra le succès, pour l'autre je ne doute pas que l'on n'y satisfasse très volontiers.

Le Roi me paroit fort affligé ; il soupa néantmoins hier au soir chez Mad. de Castlemaine, et eut conversations ordinaires avec Mademoseille Stuard, dont il est fort amoureux.

AU ROI.

Londres, Octobre 26-Novembre 5, 1663.

SIRE,

MONSIEUR de Catteu arriva le vendredi au soir; je ne perdis point de temps pour le conduire à Withall, où je scavois déjà que l'on s'empatientoit pour l'arrivé de quelque envoyé. Le Roi le reçut avec beaucoup de satisfaction, et voulut qu'il vit la Reine, mais comme elle reposoit, et qu'il étoit déjà fort tard, la visite fut remise au lendemain. Je ne manquai pas de me rendre à l'heure ordonnée, et le Roi nous introduisit dans la ruelle de son lit, et prit la peine de faire les complimens de V. M. et des Reines, avec assez de peine, parceque sa maladie l'a rendue tellement sourde qu'elle n'entend qu'à force de crier à ses oreilles, encore faut il s'en approcher de fort prèz. Elle témoigna beaucoup de satisfaction, et repondit en peu de mots, mais fort intelligibles. Depuis ce temps elle s'est beaucoup mieux portée, et il me semble que le soin que V. M. a pris de l'envoier visiter, ait plus contribué à sa guérison, que tous les médecins. Ils nous font espèrer qu'elle est hors de danger, néantmoins elle rêve encore assez souvent, ce qui marque que son cerveau est fort attaqué, puisque la fièvre n'est pas assez ardente pour produire cet effet. Il faut avoir été témoin de ce que j'ai vu pour le croire; jusques au moindre courtisan se donnoit la liberté de marier son Maître: chacun selon son inclination, mais les plus confidens parloient de la fille du Prince de Ligne, à laquelle le Roi d'Espagne devoit faire des grands avantages. Je puis assurer V. M. que si la malade eschappe, qu'elle rompra

bien des mesures, et que peu de gens en auront de la joye; si ce n'est Monsieur, et Madame la Duchesse d'York, qui se voyoient bien éloignez des belles espérances des quelles apparement ils se peuvent flatter, puisque l'on dit que la Reine ne peut avoir d'enfans.

AU ROI.

Londres, Novembre 9, 1663.

Sire,

Le Maître des cérémonies prit le soin de venir me prendre à huit heures, afin de me faire voir le commencement de la cérémonie,* qui se fait sur l'eau; de-là il me conduisit dans la grande rue, où il m'avoit fait préparer une chambre, afin que plus commodement je visse la cavalcade, qui ne fut pas sitôt passé, que je monte en carosse pour prendre les devants par les rues destournées. J'arrivois un demi heure devant le Maire. Je fus reçu à la Maison de Ville avec tout l'accueil imaginable; l'on m'ouvrit la porte pour faire entrer mes carosses. Je fus salué de la picque et du drappeau par les officiers, qui se trouvèrent à ma descente.

Incontinent je fus reçu par d'autres bourgeois, qui me remirent sous la conduite d'autres, et ainsy de lieu en lieu l'on me conduisit jusques la salle du festin, où se trouvent M. le Chancelier et le Conseil du Roi, qui étoit déjà à table. Je fus surpris de cette grossière incivilité; néantmoins, pour éviter de faire une affaire, je pris le parti de donner lieu à ces messieurs de réparer cette faute, sy elle s'étoit faite par ignorance, ou par mesgarde, ou d'éluder leur malice par un procédé franc et hardi. Je marchai

* The Lord Mayor's Show.

droit à eux, à dessein de leur faire une raillerie de leur bon appétit; mais je les trouve sy froids et sy interdis, que je juge à propos de me retirer; le Chancelier et tous ses assistans ne s'estant pas levés pour me recevoir, à la réserve de Benet, qui me dit quelque chose à quoi je respondis avec mespris. Je retire, le Maître des cérémonies parloit au Chancelier, et l'on me vit partir sans que personne se mit en peine, ny de me faire excuses, ny civilités. Je dis de ceux du Conseil; car pour les officiers de la Ville, et les principaux bourgeois qui attendoit le Maire pour diner, je ne vis jamais plus de tristesse; chacun m'offrant des partis que je ne pouvois prendre avec bienséance. Ainsy je sortis, tout le peuple murmurant du peu de satisfaction que j'avois reçu dans un lieu où j'avois été convié avec toute la solemnité possible.

Je retourne diner chez moy, où deux heures après je fus visité par les deux mêmes prévosts qui m'avoient conviés, accompagnés de quelques bourgeois, et du peuple, qui demeura à ma porte. L'ordre qu'ils avoient du Maire et du Corps de Ville étoit de me faire des excuses de ce qui s'étoit passé, et ce qui ne peuvent par leurs parolles, leur affection et le temoignage de leur douleur suppléa au reste.

Ils tachèrent à rejetter l'affaire sur une surprise; je leur fis voir que cette raison ne valoit rien à mon égard, et qu'ilz devoient percevoir qu'il n'y en eust pas, et qu'ayant été prié, ilz ne pouvoient douter que je n'y allasse, sur tout leur ayant promis: ensuite, sur leur ignorance et peu de capacité à recevoir des personnes de ma qualité; à quoi je respondis qu'il y avoit trop peu de temps qu'ilz avoient faits cet honneur à un Ambassadeur d'Espagne pour avoir oublié ce qu'ilz doivent à un de France; et ne trouvant plus rien à dire, ils rejettèrent toute la faute sur le Maître de cérémonies. Je leur dis que cette raison étoit aussy

mauvaise que les autres, puisque sa fonction ne s'étendoit point dans leurs festes, et qu'il étoit venu avec moi comme un particulier convié, pour la commodité de passer et d'entrer avec moins de peine. Pour conclusion: ils me prirent de vouloir me satisfaire de leurs excuses. Je leur respondis que l'affaire avoit eu trop de témoins pour pouvoir se cacher, et que mon devoir m'obligeoit de rendre compte à V. M.; leur insinuant que ce n'étoit pas d'eux seulement que j'avois à me plaindre, et qu'ils avoient des complices de leur mauvaise conduite, ou de leur faute. Après cela, je les conduisis hors de ma salle, où je les arrête un peu; et pour leur faire plus de honte, je leur dis que je voulois passer plus avant, et payer un assez mauvais traitement par un civilité extraordinaire.

AU ROI.

Novembre 12-22, 1663.

SIRE,

LE lendemain à onze heures, l'on m'advertit que le Maire étoit parti de chez luy pour me rendre visite. Il arriva un moment après, suivi de dix ou douze carosses, et d'un assez grand troupe de peuple, qui suivoit ce cortège par curiosité. Il entra chez moi, avec les marques de sa dignité, c'est-à-dire, l'épée et les masses, portées par des officiers de la Ville, la queue de sa robe par un autre, les Prévosts, les Aldermen, et plusieurs honorables bourgeois. Il arrêta quelques momens dans ma salle basse; peut-être en intention que je l'y allasse recevoir; mais un de mes sécrétaires lui aiant dit qu'il y avoit du feu dans la salle haute, et que je n'étois pas achevé d'habiller, aiant emploié toute la matiné à faire mes dépêches, il monta en haut, et sitôt je l'allois prendre pour le conduire dans ma chambre

d'audience: je ne voulus point l'entendre, qu'il ne fut assis. D'abord il me témoigna qu'il étoit bien faché de ne pouvoir s'expliquer en François, mais qu'il avoit amené avec lui un interprète, qui m'expliqueroit le discours qu'il avoit à me faire, qui consistoit en deux points; le premier de les excuser et pardonner la faute qu'ils avoient faits, et l'autre de vouloir leur donner un jour pour la réparer; que de ma réponse dépendoit la satisfaction ou honte éternelle de la Ville de Londres, et qu'en leur particulier leur disgrace étoit assuré, tant du coté du peuple que de celuy du Roi, qui ne leur pardonnerait jamais si je leur en donnois exemple. Je conduisis le Maire jusques à son carosse, luy donnant tousjours la porte, mais conservant tousjours la main droite. Le tout se passa avec satisfaction de tous cotéz.

AU ROI.

Londres, Decembre 10-20, 1663.

SIRE,

LE Chevalier de Grammont a été ravi de la nouvelle que je lui ai donné, et il m'a dit plus de 1000 fois qu'il aimoit mieux servir V. M. pour rien, que tous les Rois du monde pour leur trésors. Il va se préparer à prendre congé de Celui de la Grande Bretagne, auquel sans doute il a de grandes obligations pour la manière obligeante dont il a été reçu et traité. Dans l'excès de sa joie il n'a pas pu me cacher sa surprise, ce qui me persuade que l'affaire est faite, et qu'il fera un grand sacrifice à V. M. d'abandonner ses nouveaux et légitimes amours; car je crois qu'il se consolera bientôt, et que peut-être fera il voir la Cour de France à une belle Angloise, qui pour le bien n'y trouvera point de difference à celle d'Angleterre. Il fait son compte de partir dans 4 jours.

Decembre 20-24.

Le Chevalier de Grammont devoit partir aujourdhui, mais le Roi l'a retenu pour un jour, peut-être pour lui faire quelque présent, ou pour faciliter le paiement de 800 pièces qui lui sont dues par Madame de Castlemaine. Il laisse ici quelques autres debtes, qu'il prétend venir recueillir quand il se déclarera sur le sujet de Mlle. Hamilton, qui est si embrouillé que les plus clair voyans n'y voyent goutte. Il va faire sa confession générale à V. M.

AU ROI.

Janvier 25-Febvier 4, 1663-4.

Dimanche dernier le Comte de Bristol se présenta dans la paroisse d'Oulmilton* à 2 lieux de Londres, avec un notaire et des témoins, et prit acte devant tout le peuple qu'il étoit Protestant, et que de bon cœur il renonçoit à la religion Catholique. Après il prit le Ministre et quelques uns des plus honnêtes gens, et les mena diner chez lui, car cette maison lui appartient, l'aiant acheté de la Reine Mère. Le diner fini, il monta à cheval avec 4 cavaliers, et se retira. L'action est insolente et téméraire, et fait juger qu'il se présentera sitôt que le Parlement s'ouvrira. Chacun blame cette conduite, mais personne ne se met en peine de la punir. Ce navire d'Irlande, qui avoit fait tant de bruit, et qui devoit à l'avenir servir de modèle pour la fabrique des vaisseaux, est enfin après 3 mois de navigation arrivé à Woolwich près de Greenwich. C'est bien la plus ridicule et inutile machine que l'esprit de l'homme peut concevoir ; le médecin† qui l'a inventé retourne à son premier metier, et laisse la fabrique aux charpentiers.

* Wimbledon House and Manor; of which Henrietta Maria regained possession at the Restoration, and in 1661 alienated them to George Earl of Bristol.—*Lysons' Environs.*

† Sir W. Petty.

AU ROI.

Londres, Mai 19-24, 1664.

Les calêches commencent à voir le jour ; et la Reine, avec toute sa suite, fait souvent des promenades à cheval. Les dames y paroissent à l'envie les unes des autres, mais cela ne produit point de jalousie. Je ne vis jamais deux rivales vivre en si bonne intelligence ; ce n'est pas que l'on les ménage beaucoup, et que l'on prenne grand soin de cacher ces larcins, mais c'est l'humeur du pays, qui n'a de sensible jalousie que contre la France. M. de Montagu, prémier écuyer de la Reine d'Angleterre, gentilhomme aussi bien fait et aussi spirituel qu'il y en ait dans cette Cour, a eu ordre de se retirer en province. L'on parle en secret de sa disgrace, mais l'on convient que ce nouveau Tantale n'a pu menager ses regards, et qu'il les a poussez si haut qu'ils se sont allumez dans la source de la lumière. Le Chevalier de Grammont rend les derniers abois ; il a perdu en deux fois dix huit cent pièces, ce n'étoit pas veritablement de l'argent comptant ; mais Madame sa femme eut pu les retirer par parcelles, et s'en servir durant son absence pour les affaires domestiques. Je ne scais si cela ne retardera point son voyage, puisq'un joueur ne se retire guères sur sa perte. Les malicieux pensent autrement, et disent qu'il a autant de peine à quitter sa femme qu'il en a eu à l'epouser, à cause d'un beau cousin, fils du Duc d'Ormond, qui sous le prétexte de la parenté lui rend des visites fort assidues, qui n'ont pas suivi le mariage, mais qui l'avoient precédé.

À M. DE. LIONNE.

Londres, Juillet 7-17, 1664.

Pour ne vous pas laisser alarme de la maladie, vous sçaurais qu'il y a quatre ou cinq jours que le Roy avec les

Reines allerènt en berges voir les vaisseaux qui sont sortis du Port de Chatam, et que durant la grande ardeur du soleil, le Roy quitta sa perruque et son pourpoint; à son retour il se trouva fort enrhumé, ce qui obligea les médecins de le faire saigner. Le lendemain il se trouva avec un peu de fièvre, et ce matin il a beaucoup sué, et se trouve fort soulagé, et sans aucune chaleur.

À MONSIEUR DE LIONNE.

Londres, Aout 29-Septembre 8, 1664.

Madame la Comtesse de Grammont accoucha hier au soir d'un fils beau comme la mère, et galant comme le père: toute la Cour s'en est réjouie avec le Comte, que j'en trouve tout rajeuni, mais je croy que l'espérance de retourner tôt en France a effacé les rides de ses yeux et de son front, et fait naître les lys et les roses sur ses joues.

À MONSIEUR DE LIONNE.

Londres, Septembre 14-24-Octobre 2, 1664.

Le Roi de la Grande Bretagne avec douze des principaux seigneurs de sa Cour me fit l'honneur de souper lundy céans; toutes choses s'y passèrent fort bien, et sans contrainte; la santé du Roi fit le préambule du repas commencé par le Roi de la Grande Bretagne, qui obligea chacun de suivre son exemple, sans que les dames pussent rien exempter; aussi à dire le vray, ne se firent-elles pas presser. Le repas fut gai, et l'après soupée emploiée à ouïr la musique, les violons et le Sieur Francisque, grand joueur de guitare. —Madame de Fienne étoit de la partie, qui fit bien son devoir. Aujourdhuy le Roi est parti pour la chasse.

Il y a deux jours que Madame de Castlemaine sortant le soir de chez Madame la Duchesse qui demeure présentement à St. James, accompagné d'une seule demoyselle et d'un petit page, fut rencontré par trois gentilshommes (ou de moins le pouvoit on ainsy juger à leur habillemens) masquéz, qui luy firent la plus forte et rude réprimande que l'on puisse imaginer, jusques à luy dire que la maîtresse d'Eduoard IV. s'étoit morte sur un fumier méprisé et abandonné de tout le monde. Vous pouvez penser sy le temps leur dura, car le parc est plus long que de chez Renard au Pavillon. Sitôt qu'elle fut dans sa chambre elle s'évanouit, le Roi qui en fut adverti courut au secours, et s'étant informé de l'affaire, fit fermer toutes les portes, et arrêter tout ce qui se trouva. Sept ou huit personnes qui s'y rencontrèrent ont été confrontés et point reconnues: on a publié l'advanture, que l'on a bien voulu étouffer, mais je croy qu'il en sera difficile.

À M. DE LIONNE.

Londres, Octobre 24-Novembre 3, 1664.

Le Comte de Grammont est parti aujourdhui avec sa femme, qui marche en équipage de nouvelle mariée. Il vous dira cent choses que je ne scaurois écrire, et je vous dirai pour finir, qu'il est affligé à la mort d'un mauvais office qu'on lui a rendu auprès du Roi—le taxant d'être blasphémateur. Il y a long temps que je le connois, mais je ne le vis jamais sujet à ce vice; et de plus, je vous assure qu'il ne l'a pas appris ici, puisque l'on y jure moins qu'en aucun lieu, et que j'ai vu 4 gentilshommes, pour avoir blasphemés, étant ivres, condamnées à tenir

prison, et payer chacun mille pièces, dont il y en a eu deux qui n'en sont sortis qu'après unlong temps, n'ayans pu fournir la somme qu'avec l'assistance de plusieurs de leurs amis.

À M. DE LIONNE.

Londres, Octobre 27-Novembre 6, 1664.

Hier le Roi d'Angleterre me fit l'honneur de me mener avec lui voir mettre à la mer un vaisseau de 1200 tonneaux, le plus beau et le plus roial que j'aye jamais vu ; cependant que les peintres travaillent à l'embellissement des dehors, et des chambres, l'on le maste, l'on y met les cordages et l'artillerye, qui est au nombre de 70 pièces. La batérie basse est de 4 pièces de 48 livres de bal, 6 de 36, et le reste de 24 ; et la haute de 6 de 24 et le reste de 18 : la plus grande partie de fonte, quoyque le fer ne vaille guères moins, et que l'on y fasse de calibre de 24 qui ne pesent pas un millier plus que celle de metal.

Nous vîmes dans ce lieu là, tous les vieux généraux et capitaines de Cromwel, qui sont fort affectionez et pleins de confiance, à cause de leur dernières victoires contre les Hollandois. Le Roi me dit devant eux qu'ils avoient tous eu la peste, mais qu'ils étoient parfaitement guéris, et moins susceptibles de maladie que les autres. Je vous avoue, Sire, qu'il n'y a rien de plus beau à voir que toute cette marine, rien de plus majestueux que ce grand nombre de vaisseaux faicts et à faire ; cette nombreuse quantité de canons, de masts, de cordages, de planches, et autres machines nécessaires à cette sorte de guerre. Le Roi nous fit dans un de ses yachts un magnifique repas, y but la santé de S. M., et commanda à la compagnie de la seconder,

qui ne s'espargna pas à faire son devoir. Je fis le remercîment, et bus celle du Roi d'Angleterre. L'une et l'autre santé fut célébré de tant de coups de canon, que par son bruit il fit changer le temps.

Durant cette réjouissance qui commençoit à s'échauffer, la mer grossit, qui ne fit guère moins de malades que le vin: et la Reine, qui se trouvoit sur la rivière avec ses dames, fut bien exempte du mal, mais non pas de la crainte; tout le reste s'en ressentit, et en donna des marques. Cette bourasque finie, le beau temps revient, qui en donna sufisament pour mettre le vaisseau à la mer, et en gouter le plaisir, sans incommodité de la grêle et de la pluie. La chose finie, la Reine prit les carosses préparez pour le Roi, qui faisant son plaisir de voir les autres malades dans la tempête, ne se soucia guères de nous y commettre. Nous ne pumes pourtant arriver à la ville dans la berge; il falut prendre des carosses et des chevaux à Grenwich, pour nous rendre à Whithall.

AU ROI.

Londres, Nov^re. 13, 1664.

Il y a quinze jours que le Maire destiné pour cette anné, m'envoia convier (dans la forme la plus honorable que se puisse pratiquer) de vouloir diner à la Maison de Ville le jour de sa reception, avec le Conseil du Roi d'Angleterre, m'assurant que toutes choses étoient si bien disposées et les mesures si justement prises, que l'on m'y rendroit d'un commun consentiment tout l'honneur et le respect qui étoit dû à mon caractère; et que la faute, que le seul malheur avoit causée, seroit réparée par une reception, que ne me donneroit pas moins de satisfaction, que

celle de l'anné passé avoit donné de douleur à toute la Ville, qui ne pouvoit avoir de consolation, ni même de sureté de la parole que je luy avois donné, que V. M. n'en auroit jamais le moindre ressentiment qu'en me voiant satisfait, selon les desirs et souhaits du général et du particulier. Le lendemain le Roy m'envoia le Maitre des cérémonies me prier en son nom d'assister à la reception du Maire, ce que je fis d'assez bonne heure afin de ne laisser aucun prétexte à quelque nouvel accident. La chose n'avoit garde d'arriver, car jamais personne n'a été reçu avec plus d'honneur, tant par messieurs de la Ville que par messieurs du Conseil, dont les plus considérables, à l'envy les uns des autres, s'empressoient à me faire civilité et honneur. Enfin M. le Maire, par ordre de M. le Chancelier, m'addressa tous les complimens de la Ville; qui n'avoient autre but que d'honorer V. M. Il me porta la santé du Roi d'Angleterre que je bus, et puis celle de V. M. à M. le Chancelier, qui s'en acquita dignement, et obligea tous ces seigneurs de la célébrer avec respect et joye. Après le repas, je fus conduit à mon carosse, et jamais M. le Chancelier ni tous ces messieurs ne voulurent se retirer, que je ne fusse parti. Si je parle de tous ces honneurs que l'on ma rendus, ce n'est pas que j'en veuille tirer ni vanité, ni avantage, c'est seulement pour faire scavoir à V. M. comme elle est honorée et estimée en cette Cour.

*** In the note to Vol. II. page 135, where a passage from the French Ambassador's Correspondence is quoted, for the Count D'Estrades, read the Comte de Comminge.

FROM THE ORIGINAL IN THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY.

Endorsed in Mr Pepys's Handwriting,—"Given me by Mr W. Belcher, a copy of what was reade in the pulpitt at Bow."

JULY the 29th, 1666.

The Dutch totally routed.

14 Ships taken.

26 burnt and sunck.

2 Flagg ships taken, and out of them 1200 men, and what else they would, then sunck them.

Taken in all 6000 men.

Oure shipps have blockt up the Zealanders in Flushing, and ride before them top and top gallant.

The Dutch Fleet are gott into the Texell, and wee ride before the same.

The Lord Maior ordered thanks to be given this forenoon throughout the City.

INSCRIPTION ON MRS. PEPYS'S MONUMENT IN THE CHURCH OF ST. OLAVE, HART STREET, CRUTCHED FRIARS.

H. S. E.

Cui

Cunas dedit SOMERSETIA, Octob: 23, 1640.

Patrem e præclarâ familiâ de St. Michel, ANDEGAVIA,

Matrem e nobili Stirpe Cliffodorum, CUMBRIA,

ELIZABETHA PEPYS,

Samuelis Pepys (Classi Regiæ ab Actis) Uxor.

Quæ in Cænobio primum, Aulâ dein educata Gallicâ,

Utriusque unà claruit virtutibus.

Formâ, Artibus, Linguis, cultissima.
Prolem enixa, quia parem non potuit, nullam.
Huic demum placidè cum valedixerat
(Confecto per amæniora ferè Europæ itinere)
Potiorem abiit redux lustratura mundum.

Obiit 10 Novembris,
Anno { Ætatis 29. / Conjugii 15. / Domini 1669.

Arms.—Sable, on a Bend Or, between two Nags' Heads erased Argent, three Flowers de Lis of the First; impaling Ermine, three Roses.

Mr. Hewer, so often mentioned in the preceding pages, was interred in the old Church at Clapham, where the monument erected to his memory is thus described in *Manning* and *Bray's Surrey*, Vol. III. Page 365.

On the North wall,* on a large marble scroll under two angels holding the bust of a man, with an anchor over the arms, at each bottom corner. Sable, 2 Talbots' Heads, erased in pale Or, between as many Flanches Ermine.† H. S. E. Gulielmus Hewer de Clapham, Armiger, filius Thomæ Hewer Londinensis, natus Londini, Novr 17, 1642, Regibus Carolo et Jacobo 2dis a faustissimo utriusque in patriam reditu 1660, ad infelicem alterius Angliâ discessum, servus diligens, fidelis, dilectus. Qui multa et perquam difficilia obivit munera, obeundis omnibus par. De Tingitani

* The North Aisle, with a Gallery at the west end of it, carrying it from the North Transept to the west end of the Nave, was added by Mr. Hewer about the year 1715.

† The arms, as given in a plate inscribed to this Gentleman in Blome's Bible, are, Party per pale Gules and Vert, on a Chevron Or, between three Mountain Cats passant proper, as many Garbs of the First.—*Note to Manning and Bray's Surrey.*

propugnaculi conservatione, quamdiu illud conservari voluit Rex optimus, de eodem tandem diruendo, cum id videbatur maximè expedire, probè curavit publici æris administer. Eorum quæ ad maritima spectarent negotia ita gnarus erat et expertus, ut inter Classis Regiæ Curatores et Præpositos optimo jure conscriberetur; in iis quæ commercio promovendo inservirent, ita perspicax erat et indefessus, ut mercaturæ ad Indos Orientales unâ cum viris in re mercatoriâ primariis multoties præficeretur. In singulis quæ ubique gessit officiis, id potissimum sibi proposuit, ut Principis honori et patriæ emolumento jugiter consuleret. Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ institutis et disciplinæ per universum vitæ cursum firmiter et tenaciter adhæsit. In Deo colendo sine fuco assiduus, in pauperibus sublevandis sine ostentatione beneficus, in amicis et convivis excipiendis facilis . . . . . et sine luxu hospitalis. Ad annos tres ultra septuagesimum, vitam duxit innocentem, utilem, cælibem, mortique piè succubuit Dec^{r} 3, 1715. Hewer Edgeley Hewer,* Armiger, quem vir laudatus sanguine sibi conjunctum filii loco habuit, et hæredem ex testamento reliquit, monumentum hoc exiguum gratitudinis suæ indicium posuit.

At the General Election in 1685, Mr. Hewer was chosen one of the Members for Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight.—*Chamberlayne's Angliæ Notitia.*

* Son of the Reverend Samuel Edgeley, Rector of Wandsworth, and a Prebendary of St. Paul's, who died in 1636. Manning calls him Archdeacon Edgeley.

B. L.

MY FATHER'S WILL.

(*Indorsement by M^r. Pepys.*)

MEMORANDUM. That I, John Pepys of Ellington, in the County of Huntingdon, Gent^n, doe declare my mind in the disposall of my worldly goods as followeth.

First, I desire that my lands and goods left mee by my brother Robert Pepys, deceased, bee delivered up to my eldest son Samuell Pepys, of London, Esq^r, according as is expressed in the last Will of my brother Robert aforesaid.

Secondly, As for what goods I have brought from London, or procured since, and what moneys I shall leave behind me or due to me, I desire may be disposed of as followeth:

Imprimis, I give to the stock of the poore of the parish of Brampton (in which church I desire to be enterred), five pounds.

Item. I give to the poore of Ellington, forty shillings.

Item. I desire that my two grandsons, Samuell and John Jackson, have ten pounds a piece.

Item. I desire that my daughter Paulina Jackson may have my largest silver tankerd.

Item. I desire that my son John Pepys may have my gold seale-ring.

Lastly. I desire that the remainder of what I shall leave be equally distributed between my sons Samuel and John Pepys, and my daughter Paulina Jackson.

All which I leave to the care of my eldest son Samuel Pepys, to see performed, if he shall think fit.

In witness hereunto I set my hand.

B. L. *orig.*

Endorsed,—" Decemb. 16th, 1688. His H. the P. of Orange's Order from Windsor, to the Lord Dartmouth, about the disposeing of the Fleete."

It being for the service of the nation, we doe require you to leave under the command of S^r^ John Berry, Knight, the shipps of warr and fier-ships mentioned in the margen, at Spitthead;* in which Order to him, you are to direct and require that he be very carefull to send, from time to time, two or more frigets to cruce on this coast, as he shall judge most fitting, to prevent any affrount that may be committed by the French or others; you are also to direct him to be very strickt not to suffer any vessel to sayle out of Portsmouth harbour with suspected persons on board; you are to supply the squadron you leave there, out of your fleet, what provision you can with safty to your selves spare, and so soon as you have given your necessary orders in these matters, you are forthwith, wind and weather permitting, to sayle with the rest of the ships of warr, fier-ships, and tenders, not named in this Order, to the Boy of the North,† unles such of the fleet as you shall judge not fitt for the sea, and in that case you are to order them into Portsmouth harbour, where they are to stay for further order from us. 'Tis our pleasure, that you immediately send an Order to the Commissioner of that place, that there be a stopp putt and nothing further done towards the fitting out of any ships or vessels of warr in that harbour of Portsmouth, till our further pleasure be

* Elizabeth, St. Albans, Dover, St. David, Tiger, Mary, Deptford, Swallow, Portsmouth, Bristoll, Richmond fier-ship, Defyance, Constant Warwick, Woolwich, Pearle.

† *Quære,* Nore?

known; and also you are to give a generall Order to the proper officers of the fleet in those parts, that no more men be listed or entertained on board any of the men of warr, fier-ships, or tenders; and so soon as you arrive at the Boy of the North,* you are to signifie the same to the Secretary of the Navy. And for so doing, this shall be your warrant. Given under my Hand and Seal, the 16th of December, 1688.

G. PRINCE D' ORANGE.

L. S.

B. L.

MR PEPY's ACCOUNT OF MR MEHEUX's SINGULAR MEMORY.

Saturday, Septr 10, 1698.

THIS day, at my table, Lord Clarendon, Captain Hatton, Dr Smith, and I, (each successively at his pleasure,) dictated 60 independent words set down in numerical order, to Mr Meheux; which, after a silent pause of about eight minutes, he repeated in the same order backwards and forwards. He also answered our demands, of any of them singly, by their number only, out of all order; and this without the least failure, or so much as hesitancy, saving only that in his first recital he stopped at the word budget, which, in repeating the words backwards, immediately afterwards he quoted right. Nor did he stint us to any number of words, inviting us to go on beyond 60, which we thought abundantly enough. Memorandum, that he objected to the word Heautontimoroumenos, not for its length, but praying that each word might be significative of something which he understood. Captain Hat-

* *Quære*, Nore?

ton, who had seen the like experiment in France, asking him whether his making another trial presently upon a fresh set of words, would not entirely efface the memory of the first (which was the case with *him* in France), he said it would not, if he proposed to himself the remembering of the former; and he was now ready to have given us a proof of it, had we insisted on it.

S. P.

B. L.

EXTRACT FROM A PAPER WITHOUT ANY DATE.

Endorsed,—"The Coffee-House-Paper wherein y^e^ scandalous intelligence touching M^r^ Pepys."

"On Tuesday last, M^r^ Peeps went to Windsor, having y^e^ confidence y^t^ he might kisse y^e^ Kings hand; and being at Court, mett the Lord Chamberlain and made his complent to his Lordshipp. But his Lordshipp told him y^t^ he wondered he should presume to come to Court before he had cleared himselfe, being charged with treason; whose answer was, his innocency was such, that he valued not any thing he was charged with; soe parted with his Lordshipp: but by the favour of some courtiers he was brought into y^e^ King's presence; but so soone as his Maj^tie^ saw him, he frowned and turned aside, shewing his dislike of seeing him there."

COPY OF THE DIPLOMA SENT BY THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD TO MR PEPYS,

Upon his presenting the Portrait of Dr Wallis to their Picture Gallery, October 1702.

Ornatissimo, Optimoque Viro Samueli Pepys, Armigero, Regibus Carolo Secundo et Jacobo Secundo a Secretis Admiraliæ, Universitas Oxoniensis.

Te de litteris optimè mereri (Vir ornatissime!) si non multis aliis, hoc uno argumento probari possit, quod litteratorum honori tam impensè faves: certè ante oculos gratissimum simul atque splendidissimum munificentiæ vestræ atque in nos benevolentiæ exemplum quotidie cum laude tuâ observabitur, neque in doctissimi Professoris imagine ipsam quasi depictam mathematicen, insolitamque animi vestri descriptam benignitatem satis unquam mirabimur. Et quidem præclaræ indolis est posse magnum Wallisium in pretio habere, qui nihil unquam vulgare aut sapuit, aut fecit, tendit in altos multâ aurâ litterarum tractus, sublimesque aperit mathematum vias, cœlis proximus quos metitur, et sideribus stellisque quorum numerus ejus arithmeticæ patet, omnemque nisi Lynceum atque Aquilinum oculum fugit. Tu solertissimus tam cœlestis ingenii æstimator, dum tantum in alio meritum suspicis, et dum tam eximii, tam perspicacis in rebus abstrusissimis Viri similitudinem nobis proponis, egregiæ mentis tuæ erigis immortalitatem: non illius formæ atque titulis tantum, verum famæ etiam nomen tuum inscribis, et quantus sis non obscurè inde judicare possumus, quod talem

Virum Genti nostræ, et litterati Orbis tam grande ornamentum, in amicum tibi cooptasti; pulchrè similes unit amor, atque in eâdem tabulâ in secula juncti vivatis, utrique perpetuis nostris encomiis dignissimi, quorum alter Academiam exornat, alter ipsum ornantem. At non a solâ istius tabulæ diuturnitate utriusque immortalitas æstimanda est. Illum Motûs Leges et quicquid uspiam cœli terrarumque ab humanâ mente capi, quædam quæ a solâ Wallisianâ inveniri possunt non morituris descripta voluminibus omnium temporum admirationi consecravere; patet vero in laudes tuas ipse Oceanus, quem illâ tam bene instructâ classe contravisti, quæ et potentissimorum hostium, et voracissimorum fluctuum iras potuit contemnere. Tu felicioribus quam ullus unquam Dædalus armamentis naves tuas firmasti, ut navigantium non tantum gloriæ fuerint, vèrum etiam saluti. Tu certè Ligneis Muris Britanniam munivisti, et quod ad utrumque Polum (sive quiddam novi exploraturi, sive victoriam circumferentes) vela nostri explicare potuissent, sola tua cura effecit. Alii res arduas mari aggredi ausi sunt, tuum vero profundius ipso Oceano ingenium audaces reddidit; quod mirâ arte, sive passis velis sive contractis ageretur, excogitavit, ut id tuto poterant præstare. Aliorum virtuti forsan debemus, ut res magnæ agerentur, sed ut agi potuissent, propria gloria est industriæ tuæ. Fruere ergo felix hâc parte laudis tuæ, quæ tamdiu duratura est, quamdiu erit in usu Pyxis nautica, aut cursus suos peragent Sidera: quam quidem (omissis aliis rebus a quibus immortali gloriâ viges) ideo tantum memoramus, ne sis nescius probè nos scire, quanto a Viro benevolentia ista in nos conferatur, quam gratis animis amplectimur ut non plus debeant artes atque scientiæ Wallisio, neque Reges et Britannia tibi, quam ob hoc

præclarum munus nos tibi obæratos læti sentimus, atque optamus ut hoc gratitudinis nostræ testimonium observantissimæ in te nostræ mentis viva imago parem cum vestrâ famâ perennitatis circulum describat, atque adeo sit æterna.

Datum in Domo Convocationis, Vicesimo tertio die Mensis Octobris, Anno Domini millesimo septingesimo secundo.

Sigillat: in Domo Convocationis, Vicesimo nono ejusdem Mensis Octobris, Annoque Domini supradict.

C.

A LIST OF ALL THE PERSONS TO WHOM RINGS AND MOURNING WERE PRESENTED UPON THE OCCASION OF MR. PEPYS'S DEATH AND FUNERAL.

	PERSONS.	RINGS OF 20s.	RINGS OF 15s.	RINGS OF 10s.	MOURNING.
Relations, viz.	Mr. Saml & John Jackson, his 2 Nephews	v.v			v v 6 10 Broad Pieces to Samuel
	Captain St. Michel, his brother-in-law	v			v
	Ditto, his daughter, Mrs. Mary		v		v
	E. of Sandwich	v.			
	Dr. Montagu, Dean of Durham	v.			
	Mr. Pickering	v.			
	Mr. Roger Pepys, of Impington		v.		v v. &c. 10 Broad Pieces to each.
	Mr. and Mrs. Mathews	v.v.			
	Mr. Tim. Turner, Minister of Tooting		v		
	Mr. Bellamy		v		
Godchildren, viz.	Mr. Saml Gale—M. P.'s godson		v.		
	Lt. Edwards Ditto			v.	
	Mrs. Frances Johnson, his god-daughter		v.		
	Mrs. Mary Skynner	v			v
Domestics at his Death viz.	Ditto, her maid				v
	His own 7 men and women servants				v v v v v v v
	Mr. Richard Gibson		v		
	Mr. Paul Lorrain		v		
	Ditto, his Wife			v.	
	John Wetton			v.	
	Saml Holcroft			v.	
Mr. Pepys's former servants and Dependents, viz.	Mrs. Jane Penny			v	v 65 Gns.
	Mrs. Jane Fane		v.		
	Mrs. Mary Ballard				v
	Ditto, her Husband			v.	
	Mrs. Eliz. Hughson				v
	Ditto, her Husband			v.	
Retainers General, viz.	Physicians Dr. Sloane	v			v
	Physicians Dr. Shadwell	v			v
	Chirurgeon, Serjt Bernard	v			
	Apothecary, Mr. Ethersey		v		v
	Lawyer, Judge Powis		v.		
	Scrivener, Mr. West		v.		
	Ditto, his Clerk, Mr. Martin			v.	
	Goldsmith, Sr Rd Hoare	v			
	Ditto, his Foreman, Mr. Arnold		v		
	Bookbinder, Mr. Beresford			v.	
	Ditto, his Sewer, Mr. Wetton			v.	
	Carried over	13	13	10	21

PERSONS.	RINGS OF 20s.	RINGS OF 15s.	RINGS OF 10s.	MOURNING.
Brought over	13	13	10	21
Self, as Executor	v			v
Edgley, Mr. Saml and Mrs	vv			vv
Edgley, Ditto, their 3 Children		vvv		
Edgley, Mr. Arthur		v		vvv
Blackbourn, Mr. Wm and Isaac		vv		
M. Hewer's Relations. Crawley, Mrs. the Mother		v		
M. Hewer's Relations. Crawley, Ditto, 2 Daughters, Eliz. & Margaret		vv		
M. Hewer's Relations. Sergison, Mr. John } vid. Navy-office. Sergison, Mr. —— }				
Domestics. Mr. Forbes, Chaplain		v		
Domestics. Mr. Foster, Steward				v
Domestics. Ditto, his Wife			v.	
Clapham. Mr. Saville, the Minister		v		
Clapham. Mr. Horne, late Lecturer		v		
Clapham. Mr. Pritchard, present Ditto		v		
Clapham. Mr. Urban Hall		v		
Clapham. Mr. Juxon		v		
Royal. Sir John Hoskins, Vice President		v.		
Royal. Mr. Abraham Hill		v.		
Royal. Mr. Hunt, Operator			v.	
Societys Cambridge. Dr. Quadring, Master of Magdalene College	v.			
Societys Cambridge. Dr. Bentley, Master of Trinity College	v.			
Societys Cambridge. Dr. Aldrich, Dean of Christ Church	v.			
Oxford. Dr. Wallis, Professor	v.			
Oxford. Dr. Gregory, Ditto	v.			
Oxford. Dr. Charlett, Master of University College	v.			
Admiralty. Mr. Burchett, Secretary		v		
Admiralty. Sir Thos. Littleton, Treasurer, a Supporter	v			
Admiralty. Sir Richard Haddock, Controller		v		v.
Admiralty. Mr. Furzer, Surveyor		v		
Admiralty. Mr. Sergison, Clerk of the Acts		v		
Admiralty. Mr. Atkins		v		v.
Commissioners. Mr. Tollett		v		
Commissioners. Mr. Hammond		v		
Commissioners. Mr. Lyddall		v		
Officers. Mr. Greenhill		v		
Officers. Mr. Timewell		v		
Carried over	23	40	12	30

	PERSONS.	RINGS OF 20s.	RINGS OF 15s.	RINGS OF 10s.	MOURNING.
	Brought over	23	40	12	30
Navy Clerks.	Mr. Johnson		v		
	Mr. John Crawley		v		
	Housekeeper, Mrs. Griffin			v.	
Auditors.	Principal, Mr. Harley	v.			
	Principal, Mr. Bridges	v.			
	Deputys, Mr. Moody			v.	
	Deputys, Mr. Bythell			v.	
Clergy.	Archbishop of Canterbury	v.			
	Bishop of London	v.			
	Dean of Worcester, Dr. Hickes, who performed the service	v			v
	Dr. Smith	v			v
	Dr. Millington		v		
	Dr. Gibson		v.		
	Archdeacon Baynard		v		
	Mr. Coppin, Minister of Crutched Fryars		v		
	Ditto, his Reader		v		
	Earls of Clarendon, a Supporter	v			v
	Earls of Feversham, Ditto	v			v
	Honble Mr. Hatton, Ditto	v			v
	Honble Mr. Vernon, Ditto	v			v
Sir.	Antº Deane, Ditto	v			v
	Wm Hodges	v			v
	Ditto, his Son, Mr. Hodges		v		
	Ditto, his Partner, Mr. Haines		v		
	Sir Henry Shere		v.		
	Sir Richard Dutton	v.			
	Sir William Gore		v		
Laiety.	Bowdler, Thomas		v		v
	Dégalénière, Monsr et Madlle		v.v.		
	Dubois, Charles		v.		
	Evelyn, John, Grandfather and Grandson	v.			v Grandfather
	Gawden, Benjamin		v		
	Houblon, Wynne and James	vv			vv
	Houghton, Apothecary		v.		
	Hunter, Samuel		v		v
Mr.	Isted		v.		
	Lowndes	v.			
	Martin, Joseph, Father and Son		vv	v	
	Monro				
	Carried over	41	61	16	43

PERSONS.	RINGS OF 20s.	RINGS OF 15s.	RINGS OF 10s.	MOURNING.
Brought over	41	61	16	43
Mr. Mussard		v		
Mr. Nelson		v		
Mr. Penn, William	v.			
Mr. Snow, Ralph		v.		
Mr. Wind, Captain	v			
	43	64	16	43
Memorandum.—That 2 of the Rings placed in the 15s Column were of the 20s sort, and given to 2 (but which uncertain) of the 17 Persons thus marked, v; so that the true number of each sort distributed, either at the Funeral or since, to this 31st Decr, 1710, has been provided as per Sir R. Hoare's account thereof.	45	62	16	
	46	62	20	
Rings distributed *ut supra*	45	62	16	
Remaining in J. J.'s * hands, accompanying monumental pieces of gold	1		4	

Memorandum.—Also, That to the Persons thus marked, v., the Rings, &c. were delivered or sent as opportunity served; the rest were present at the Funeral.

Memorandum.—That Tickets were likewise directed to the following Persons, who did not come to the Funeral, nor had Rings; some of them being then at Sea, and others in the Country, viz.

Admiralty. { Sir George Rook, Mr. Bridges, Mr. Hill, Mr. Churchill, Sir David Mitchell } Council.
Mr. Clerk, Secretary.

Navy. { Sir Cloudesly Shovel, Sir Thomas Hopson } Commissioners.

Friends, indefinite. { Colonel Graham, Mr. Henry Thynne, Mr. Blaithwait, Mr. Southwell, Sir Benjamin Bathurst, Captain David Lloyd.

* John Jackson.

Mr PEPYS's VERBAL REQUEST, AFTER EXECUTION OF HIS WILL, viz.

Money.—To be distributed amongst Mr. Hewer's Servants . £20.

In Plate to { Mrs. Skynner, Mr. Hewer, and J. J., 50 Pounds worth each, made good to them as per Schedules and Receipts.
Mr. West, some small Piece, made good to him by large pair of Tumblers, weighing 23oz. 10dwts.

Pictures and Goods to Mrs. Skynner, as per Schedule and Receipt.

Voluntary Presents and Benevolences, distributed per J. J. in respect to Mr. Pepys's Memory, viz.

The Poor of the Parish of	Clapham, where he died .	£	5	0	0	£63 12 0
	Crutched Fryars, where he was buried . . .		10	0	0	
To	Several Relations, Friends, Former Servants, and others, as per J. J.'s particular account thereof, delivered to Mr. Hewer, amounting in 17 articles to		48	12	0	
	Messrs. Wynne and James Houblon, their Father's, Mother's, and Grandfather's Pictures.					
	Monsieur Dégalénière, the 1st Edition of Bayle's Dictionary, in Two Vols. fol.					

B. L.

JUNE 24, 1672.—THE DISPOSITION OF THE SEVERALL PLACES ATTENDING THE FUNERALL OF THE EARLE OF SANDWICH, AND THE PERSONS DESIGNED THERETO.

The Chiefe Mourner.

Earle of Manchester.

Two Supporters.

Earle of St. Albans.

E. of Oxford.

Trainbearer to the Chiefe Mourner.

Peter Crowne.

Assistants.

Earle of Bedford.
E. of Bridgwater.
E. of Essex.
E. of Anglesey.*
E. of Suffolk.
E. of Northampton.
E. of Bath.
E. of Shaftesbury.

Supporters of the Pall.

Lord Clifford.
Mr. Vicechamberlaine.
Mr. George Montagu.
Lord Clifford.

To carry the Standard.

Sir Henry Sanderson.

A Guider.

Mr. Creed.

The Great Banner.

Sir John Pickering.

The Sixe Bannerrolles.

Mr. Samuel Pepys.
Mr. Sidney Pickering.
Sir Charles Cotterell.
Mr. Talbot Pepys.
Sir Charles Harbord.
Mr. Wm. Harbord.

Steward, Mr. Edw. Jolly.

Treasurer, Mr. Lowd Cordell.

* In case the Earle of Sandwich be here before the solemnity, the Earle of Manchester to be instead of Earle of Anglesey.

Controller, Mr. John Vallavin.
Secretary, Mr. Wm. Fevrer.

Chaplins.

Mr. Fullwood.
Mr. Turner.

Physitian & Chyrurgeon.

Dr. Knight, of Langerfort.*

To carry the Flagg.

Mr. Wm. Montagu, Sonn of Mr. Attorney Montagu.
Bishop of Oxford.
20 Servants.

Sam. Bonner.	50 Old Men.
John Bonner.	12 Trumpeters.
Thomas Peck.	6 Drummers, besides Bargemen.

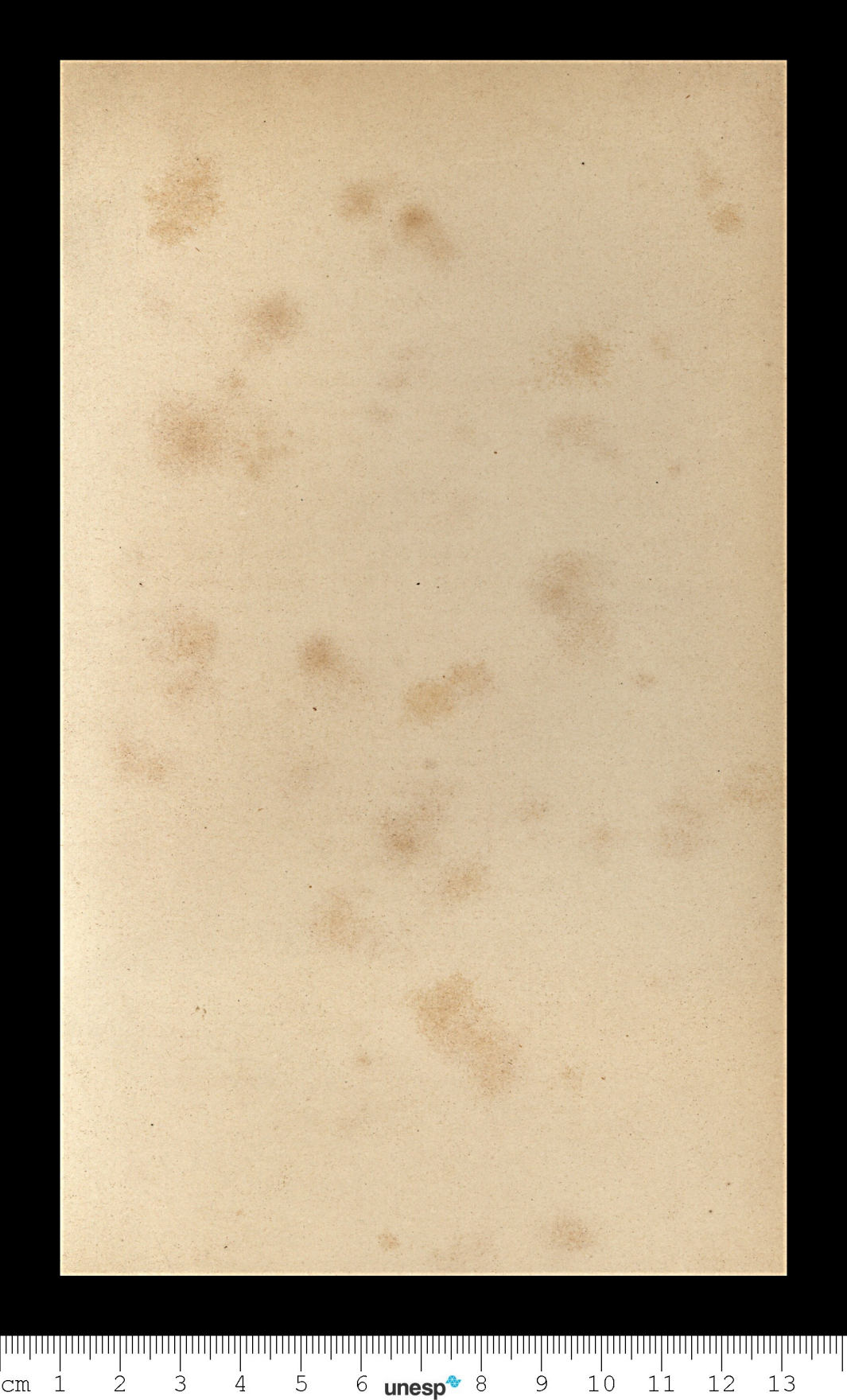
Mr. John Gering.

Depositum prænob. EDVARDI
Comitis de SANDWICH, &c.
Freti Britannici Thalassiarchæ,
Qui in Navali illo
Conflictu acerrimo
Adversùs Batavos occubuit
28 die mensis Maii
A° D^{i} 1672.

* Languard Fort.

THE END.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY S. AND R. BENTLEY, DORSET STREET.



1/5

