

he could scarce stir. His sitting at table at one place, where the master of the house, that had not seen him in eight years, did know him but kept it private; when at the same table there was one that had been of his own Regiment at Worcester, could not know him but made him drink the Kings health and said that the King was at least four fingers higher then he. In another place, at his Inn, the master of the house, as the King was standing with his hands upon the back of a chair by the fireside, he kneeled down and kissed his hand privately, saying that he would not ask him who he was, but bid God bless him whither that he was going.

24. Up, and made myself as fine as I could with the Lining stockings and wide Canons that I bought the other day at Hague. Extraordinary press of Noble company and great mirth all the day. At supper three Doctors of Physique at my Cabbin – where I put Dr. Scarborough in mind of what I heard him say about the use of the eyes. Which he owned, that children do in every day's experience look several ways with both their eyes, till custom teaches them otherwise. And that we do now see with one eye – our eyes looking in Paralell lynes.

25. By the morning we were come close to the land and everybody made ready to get on shore. The King and the two Dukes did eat their breakfast before they went, and there being set some Shipps diet before them, only to show them the manner of the Shipps diet, they eat of nothing else but pease and pork and boiled beef. I spoke with the Duke of York about business, who called me Pepys by name, and upon my desire did promise me his future favour. Great expectation of the King's making some Knights, but there was none. About noon (though the Brigantine that Beale made was there ready to carry him), yet he would go in my Lord's barge with the two Dukes; our captain steered, and my Lord went along bare with him. I went, and Mr. Mansell and one of the King's footmen, with a dog that the King loved (which shit in the boat, which made us laugh and me think that a King and all that belong to him are but just as others are) went in a boat by ourselfs; and so got on shore when the King did, who was received by Gen. Monke with all imaginable love and respect at his entrance upon the land at Dover. Infinite the Croud of people and the gallantry of the Horsmen, Citizens, and Noblemen of all sorts. The Mayor of the town came and gave him his white staffe, the badge of his place,