

5. Up, and Willet came home in the morning; and God forgive me, I could not conceal my content thereat, by smiling, and my wife observed it; but I said nothing, nor she, but away to the office. Presently, up by water to Whitehall, and there all of us to wait on the Duke of York; which we did, having little to do. And then I up and down the House, till by and by the Duke of York (who had bid me stay) did come to his closet again, and there did call in me and Mr. Wren; and there my paper that I have lately taken pains to draw up was read, and the Duke of York pleased therewith; and we did all along conclude upon answers to my mind for the Board, and that that, if put in execution, will do the King's business. But I do now more and more perceive the Duke of York's trouble, and that he doth lie under great weight of mind from the Duke of Buckingham's carrying things against him; and particularly when I advised that he would use his interest that a seaman might come into the room of W. Penn, who is now declared to be gone from us to that of the Victualling, and did show how the office would now be left without one seaman in it but the Surveyor and the Controller, who is so old as to be able to do nothing. He told me plainly that I knew his mind well enough as to seamen, but that it must be as others will. To the Treasurer's, Sir Tho. Clifford, where I did go and eat some oysters. Thence with Mr. Povy spent all the afternoon going up and down among the coachmakers in Cow lane, and did see several, and at last did pitch upon a little Chariott, whose body was framed but not Covered, at the widow's that made Mr. Lowther's fine coach. And we are mightily pleased with it, it being light, and will be very gent and sober – to be covered with leather, but yet will hold four. Being much satisfied with this, I carried him to Whitehall; and so by coach home, where give my wife a good account of my day's work; and so to the office and there late, and so to bed.

6.¹ Up, and presently my wife up with me, which she professedly now doth every day to dress me, that I may not see Willett; and doth eye me whether I cast my eye upon her or no. And doth keep me from going into the room where she is among the Upholsters at

1. Pepys here transposes the entries for the 5th and 6th – ‘my mind being now so troubled’, he adds after the latter entry, ‘that it is no wonder that I fall into this mistake more then ever I did in my life before’. He later confuses his accounts of the afternoons’ events of the 11th and 12th.