

visited before I went out by my brother Tom, who told me that for his lying out-of-doors a day and a night my father hath forbid him to come any more into his house – at which I was troubled and did soundly chide him for doing so; and upon confessing his fault, I told him I would speak to my father. At Whitehall I met with Capt. Clerke and took him to the Legg in King streete and did give him a dish or two of meat, and his purser that was with him, for his old kindness to me on board. After that at Wills I met with Mr. Spicer; and with him to the abby to see them at vespers there, where I find but a thin congregacion allready. So that I see religion, be it what it will, is but a humour, and so the esteem of it passeth as other things do. From thence by Coach to my father's and discoursed with him about Tom and did give my advice to take him home again, which I think he will do in prudence rather then put him upon learning the way of being worse.

3. With Sir W. Batten and Pen by water to Whitehall, where a meeting of the Dukes of Yorke and Albermarle, my Lord Sandwich and all the Principal Officers, about the Winter gard; but we determined of nothing. From thence to my Lord's, who sent a great iron chest to Whitehall; and I saw it carried into the King's closet, where I saw most incomparable pictures. Among the rest, a book open upon a deske which I durst have sworn was a reall book, &c. Back again to my Lord and dined all alone with him, who doth treat me with a great deal of respect. And after dinner did discourse an houre with me and advise about getting of some way to get himself some money to make up for all his great expenses – saying that he believed he might have anything that he would ask of the King. This day I heard the Duke<sup>1</sup> speak of a great design that he and my Lord of Pembroke have, and a great many others, of sending a venture to some parts of affrica to dig for gold ore there. They entend to admit as many as will venture their money, and so make themselves a company. 250*l* is the lowest share for every man. But I do not find that my Lord doth much like it.

4. *Thursday*. This morning I was busy looking over papers at the office all alone. And being visited by Lieut. Lambert of the *Charles* (to whom I was formerly much beholden to), I took him along with me to a little alehouse hard by our office. From thence I and Lieut.

1. The Duke of York.