

and every thing and person that is good, and only will have his private lust undisturbed with this common whore – his sitting up, night after night alone, suffering nobody to come to them, and all the day too.

10. Up betimes and to my office. And then sat all the morning, making a great contract with Sir W. Warren for 3000*l* worth of Masts; but good God, to see what a man might do were I a knave – the whole business, from beginning to the end, being done by me out of the office, and signed to by them upon but once reading of it to them, without the least care or consultation either of quality, price, number, or need of them, only in general that it was good to have a store. But I hope my pains was such as the King hath the best bargain of Masts hath been bought these 27 years in this office. Dined at home and then to my office again, many people about business with me. And then stepped a little abroad about business to the Wardrobe, but missed Mr. Moore, and elsewhere. And in my way met Mr. Moore, who tells me of the good peace that is made at Tanger with the Moores, but to continue from six months to six months. And that the Molle is laid out and likely to be done with great ease and successe.

11. This morning, about 2 or 3 a-clock, knocked up in our backyard; and rising to the window, being moonshine, I find it was the Constable and his watch, who had found our backyard door open and so came in to see what the matter was. So I desired them to shut the door and bid them good-night. And so to bed again. And at 6 a-clock up and a while to my vyall, and then to the office, where all the morning upon the victuallers account and then with him to dinner to the Dolphin, where I eat well but drunk no wine neither, which keeps me in such good order that I am mightily pleased with myself for it. Hither Mr. Moore came to me, and he and I home and advised about business; and so after an hour's examining the state of the Navy debts lately cast up, I took coach to Sir Ph. Warwickes; but finding Sir G. Carteret there, I did not go in, but directly home again, it raining hard – having first of all been with Creed and Mrs. Harper about a cook-maid, and am like to have one from Creede's lodging. In my way home visited my Lord Crew and Sir Tho., thinking they might have enquired by the by of me, touching my Lord's matters at Chelsey, but they said nothing; and so after some slight common talk, I bid them good-night. At home to my office;