

paid. He told me that one year of the late Dutch war cost 1623000*l.* Thence to my Lord Chancellors, and there stayed long with Sir W. Batten and Sir J. Mennes to speak with my Lord about our Prize Office business; but being sick and full of visitants, we could not speak with him, and so away home. Where Sir Rd. Ford did meet us, with letters from Holland this day that it is likely the Dutch fleet will not come out this year; they have not victuals to keep them out, and it is likely they will be frozen before they can get back. So home to supper, where troubled to hear my poor boy Tom hath a fit of the stone, or some other pain like it. I must consult Mr. Holliard for him. So at one in the morning, home to bed.

24. Up and to the office, where all the morning busy answering of people. About noon out with Comissioner Pett, and he and I to a Coffee-house to drink Jocolatte, very good; and so by coach to Westminster, being the first day of the Parliaments meeting. After the House had received the King's speech and what more he had to say, delivered in writing (the Chancellor being sick), it rose; and I with Sir Ph. Warwicke home and conferred our matters about the charge of the Navy, and am more to give him in the excessive charge of this year's expense. I dined with him, and Mr. Povy with us and Sir Edmd. Pooly, a fine gentleman, and Mr. Chichly; and fine discourse we had and fine talk — being proud to see myself accepted in such company and thought better then I am. After dinner Sir Phillip and I to talk again; and then away home to the office, where sat late, beginning our sittings now in the afternoon because of the parliament; and they being rose, I to my office, where late, till almost one a-clock and then home to bed.

25. Up, and at my office all the morning to prepare an account of the charge we have been put to extraordinary by the Dutch already; and I have brought it to appear 852700*l.*; but God knows, this is only a scare to the Parliament, to make them give the more money. Thence to the Parliament-house and there did give it to Sir Ph. Warwicke, the House being hot upon giving the King a supply of money. And I by coach to the Change and took up Mr. Jenings along with me (my old acquaintance), he telling me the mean manner that Sir Samuel Morland lives near him, in a house he hath bought and laid out money upon; in all, to the value of 1200*l.* — but is believed to be a beggar. And so I ever thought he would be. From the Change, with Mr. Deering and Luellin to the Whitehorse tavern