

and consulted with him how to dispose of my wife; and at last resolved of letting her be at Mr. Bowyers. Thence to the Treasurer of the Navy, where I received 500*l* for my Lord; and having left 200 of it with Mr. Rawlinson at his house for Sheply, I went with the rest to the Sun taverne on Fish street hill, where Mr. Hill, Stevens and Mr. Hater of the Navy Office had invited me; where we had good discourse and a fine breakfast of Mr. Hater. Then by coach home, where I took occasion to tell my wife of my going to sea, who was much troubled thereat and was with some dispute at last willing to continue at Mr. Bowyers in my absence.

11. *Sunday*. All the day busy without my band on, putting up my books and things in order to my going to sea. At night my wife and I went to my father's to supper, where J. Norton and Ch. Glascocke supped with us; and after supper home, where the wench had provided all things against tomorrow to wash. And so to bed, where I much troubled with my cold and coughing.

12. This day the wench ris at 2 in the morning to wash, and my wife and I lay talking a great while; I, by reason of my cold, could not tell how to sleep. My wife and I to the Exchange,¹ where we bought a great many things, where I left her and went into London to do a great many things, in order to my going. So came back and at Wilkinson's found Mr. Sheply and some sea people, as the cook of the *Nazeby* and others, at dinner. Then to the White horse in Kings street, where I got Mr. Biddles horse to ride to Huntsmore to Mr. Bowyers; where I found him and all well and willing to have my wife come and board with them while I was at sea, which was the business I went about. Here I lay and took a thing for my cold by Mrs. Bowyers direction, *viz.* a spoonful of honey and a nutmeg scraped into it and so take it into the mouth, which I found did do me much good.

13. It rained hard and I got up early and got to London by 8 a-clock. At my Lord's lodgings I spoke with him, who told me that I was to be Secretary and Creed to be Deputy-Treasurer for the Fleet, at which I was troubled but I could not help it. After that to my father's to look after things, and so at my shoemaker and others. At night to Whitehall, where I met with Simons and Luellin; drank

1. The New Exchange in the Strand.