

too much cold by washing my feet and going in a thin silk waistcoat, without any other coat over it, and open-breasted. But I hope it will go over. I did this morning (my father being to go away tomorrow) give my father some money to buy him a horse, and for other things, to himself and my mother and sister, among them, 20*l* – besides undertaking to pay for other things for them to about 3*l* – which the poor man takes with infinite kindness, and I do not think I can bestow it better. At home all the evening doing business, and at night in the garden (it having been these three or four days mighty hot weather) singing in the evening; and then home to supper and to bed.

23. My father and sister very betimes took their leave; and my wife, with all possible kindness, went with them to the Coach – I being mightily pleased with their company thus long, and my father with his being here; and it rejoices my heart that I am in condition to do anything to comfort him, and could, were it not for my mother, have been contented he should have stayed alway here with me – he is such innocent company. In the evening down to Tower wharfe, thinking to go by water; but could not get watermen, they being now so scarce by reason of the great press. So to the Custome house; and there with great threats got a couple to carry me down to Deptford, all the way reading *Pompey the Great* (a play translated from French by several noble persons; among other, my Lord Buckehurst); but to me is but a mean play, and the words and sense not very extraordinary. From Deptford I walked to Redriffe, and was in my way overtaken by Bagwell, lately come from sea in the *Providence*; who did give me an account of several perticulars in the late fight, and how his ship was deserted basely by the *Yorke*, Capt. Swanly, commander. So I home; and there, after writing my letters, home to supper and to bed – fully resolved to rise betimes and go down the River tomorrow morning, being vexed this night to find none of the officers in the yard at 7 at night, nor anybody concerned, as if it were a Dutch warr.

24. *Sunday. Midsummer Day.* Up, but, being weary the last night, not so soon as I intended. Then being dressed, I down by water to Deptford and there did a great deal of business, being in a mighty hurry – Sir W. Coventry writing to me that there was some thoughts that the Duch fleet were out or coming out. Business being done, in providing for the carrying down of some provisions