

while. At the office all the morning, where comes my Lord Brunkard with his patent in his hand and delivered it to Sir J. Mennes and myself, we alone being there – all the day. And at noon I in his coach with him to the Change, where he set me down. A modest civil person he seems to be, but wholly ignorant in the business of the Navy as possible, but I hope to make a friend of him, being a worthy man. Thence, after hearing the great news of so many Duchmen being brought in to Portsmouth and elsewhere, which it is expected shall either put them upon present revenge or despair, I with Sir W. Rider and Cutler to dinner all alone to the Great James – where good discourse, and I hope occasion of getting something hereafter. After dinner to Whitehall to the Fishery, where the Duke was with us. So home and late at my office, writing many letters; then home to supper and to bed. Yesterday came home, and this night I visited, Sir W. Pen, who dissembles great respect and love to me, but I understand him very well. Maj. Holmes is come from Guiny and is now at Plymouth, with great wealth they say.

11. *Lords day.* Up and to church alone in the morning. Dined at home mighty pleasantly; in the afternoon I to the French church – where much pleased with the three sisters of the parson, very handsome; especially in their noses – and sing prettily. I hear a good sermon of the old man, touching duty to parents. Here was Sir Samll. Morland and his Lady, very fine, with two footmen in new liverys – the church taking much notice of them – and going into their coach after sermon with great gazeing. So I home, and my Cousin Mary Pepys's husband came after me and told me that out of the money he received some months since,¹ he did receive 18*d.* too much, and did now come and give it me, which was very pretty. So home, and there found Mr. Andrews and his lady, a well-bred and a tolerable pretty woman, and by and by Mr. Hill; and to singing and then to supper. Then to sing again, and so good-night. To prayers and to bed. It is a little strange how these psalms of Ravenscroft, after two or three times singing, prove but the same again, though good – no diversity appearing at all almost.

12. Up and with Sir W. Batten by coach to Whitehall, where all of us with the Duke. Mr. Coventry privately did tell me the reason of

1. Part of a legacy from Robert Pepys.