

hath appeared to me for the good of the nation since the King came in. Thence to St. James's and up to the Duke of York; and there in his chamber Sir W. Coventry did of himself take notice of this business of the Treasury, wherein he is in the Commission, and desired that I would be thinking of anything fit for him to be acquainted with for the lessening of charge and bettering of our credit; and what our expense hath been since the King's coming home, which he believes will be one of the first things they shall enquire into – which I promised him; and from time to time, which he desires, give him an account of what I can think of worthy his knowledge. So into the Duke of York's closet; and there, among other things, Sir W. Coventry did take notice of what he told me the other day, about a report of Comissioner Pett's dealing for timber in the Navy and selling it to us in other names; and besides his own proof did produce a paper I had given him this morning about it, in the case of Widow Murford and Morecocke – which was so handled, that the Duke of York grew very angry, and commanded us presently to fall into the examination of it, saying that he would [not] trust a man for his sake that lifts up the whites of his eyes. And it was declared that if he be found to have done so, he should be reckoned unfit to serve the Navy. And I do believe he will be turned out; and it was methought, a worthy saying of W. Coventry to the Duke of York – “Sir,” says he, “I do not make this complaint out of any disrespect to Comissioner Pett, but because I do love to do these things fairly and openly.”

And so home; and by and by comes my poor father, much better then I expected, being at ease by fits, according as his truss sits, and another time in as much pain. I am mighty glad to see him come well to town. So to dinner, where Creed comes. After dinner, my wife and father abroad; and Creed and I also by water, and parted at the Temple stairs; where I landed and to the King's house, where I did give 18*d.* and saw the two last acts of *The Goblins*, a play I could not make anything of by those two acts; but here Knipp spied me out of the tiring-room and came to the pit door: and I out to her and kissed her, she only coming to see me, being in a country-dress, she and others having it seemed had a country-dance in the play, but she no other part; so we parted, and I into the pit again till it was done. The house full, but I had no mind to be seen; but thence to my cutler's and two or three other places on small errands; and so home, where my father and wife come home; and pretty well, my father, who to supper and betimes to bed at his country hours.