

he knows not, but he believes it will be Osborne. We walked down to the Stone Walk, which is called, it seems, “My Lord of Northumberland’s Walk,” being paved by some of that title that was prisoner there; and at the end of it there is a piece of Iron upon the wall with his armes upon it, and holes to put in a peg for every turn that they make upon that walk. So away to the office, where busy all morning, and so to dinner; and so very busy all the afternoon at my office late, and then home, tired, to supper, with content with my wife; and so to bed – she pleasing me, though I dare not own it, that she hath hired a chambermaid; but she, after many commendations, told me that she had one great fault, and that was that she was very handsome; at which I made nothing, but let her go on; but many times tonight she took occasion to discourse of her handsomeness and the danger she was in by taking her, and that she did doubt yet whether it would be fit for her to take her. But I did assure her of my resolutions to having nothing to do with her maids, but in myself I was glad to have the content to have a handsome one to look on.

13. Up and to the Tower to see Sir W. Coventry, and with him talking of business of the Navy all alone an hour, he taking physic. And so away to the office, where all the morning; and then home to dinner with my people and so to the office again. And there all the afternoon till night, when comes by mistake my cousin Turner and her two daughters (which loves such freaks) to eat some anchoves and ham of bacon with me, by mistake instead of noon at dinner, when I expected them; but however, I had done my business before they came and so was in good humour enough to be with them; and so home to them to supper, and pretty merry – being pleased to see Betty Turner, which hath something mighty pretty. But that which put me in good humour, both at noon and night, is the fancy that I am this day made a Captain of one of the King’s ships. Mr. Wren having this day sent me the Duke of York’s commission to be Captain of the *Jerzy*, in order to my being of a Court Martiall for examining the loss of the *Defyance*, and other things – which doth give me occasion of much mirth, and may be of some use to me; at least, I shall get a little money by it for the time I have it, it being designed that I must really be a Captain to be able to sit in this Court. They stayed till about 8 at night, and then away; and my wife to read to me, and then to bed in mighty good humour, but for my eyes.