

6. *Lords day*. Up betimes and got myself ready to go by water; and about 9 a-clock took boat with Hen. Russell to Gravesend, coming thither about one, where at the Ship I dined; and thither came to me Mr. Hosier, whom I went to speak with about several businesses of work that he is doing, and I would have him do, of writing work for me. And I did go with him to his lodging and there did see his wife, a pretty tolerable woman, and do find him upon an extraordinary good work of designing a method of keeping our storekeepers' accounts in the Navy. Here I should have met with Mr. Willson, but he is sick and could not come from Chatham to me. So having done with Hosier, I took boat again the beginning of the flood, and came home by 9 at night – with much pleasure, it being a fine day. Going down I spent reading of the *Five Sermons of Five Several Styles*; worth comparing one with another, but I do think when all is done, that contrary to the design of the book, the Presbyterian style and the Independent are the best of the five for sermons to be preached in; this I do by the best of my present judgment think. And coming back I spent reading the book of warrants of our office in the first Dutch war, and do find that my letters and warrants and method will be found another-gate's business than this that the world so much adores – and I am glad for my own sake to find it so. My boy was with me, and read to me all day, and we sang a while together; and so home to supper a little, and so to bed.

8. Up and by water to Whitehall and to St. James's, there to talk a little with Mr. Wren about the private business we are upon in the office, where he tells me he finds that they all suspect me to be the author of the great letter; which I value not – being satisfied that it is the best thing I could ever do for myself. And so after some discourse of this kind more, I back to the office, where all the morning; and after dinner, to it again all the afternoon and very late; and then home to supper, where met W. Batelier and B. Turner; and after some talk with them, and supper, we to bed. This day, I received so earnest an invitation again from Roger Pepys to come to Sturbridge Fair, that I resolve to let my wife go, which she shall do the next week; and so to bed. This day I received two letters from the Duke of Richmond about his Yacht, which is newly taken into the King's service, and I am glad of it, hoping hereby to oblige him and to have occasions of seeing his noble Duchess, which I adore.