

complaining of the latter's ill-usage of him at the late pay of his ship – but a very sorry poor occasion he had for it. The Duke did determine it with great judgment, chiding both, but encouraging Wayth to continue to be a check to all Captains in anything to the King's right. And endeed I never did see the Duke do anything more in order, nor with more judgment, then he did pass the verdict in this business. The Court full this morning of the news of Tom Cheffins's death, the King's closet-keeper. He was well last night as ever, playing at tables in the House – and not very ill this morning, 6 a-clock; yet dead before 7 – they think of an impostume in his breast. But it looks fearfully among people nowadays, the plague, as we hear, increasing everywhere again. To the Chapel, but could not get in to hear well. But I had the pleasure once in my life to see an Ar[ch]bishop (this was of Yorke) in a pulpit. Then at a loss how to get home to dinner, having promised to carry Mrs. Hunt thither. At last got my Lord Hinchingbrooke's coach, he staying at Court; and so took her up in axe yard, and home and dined – and good discourse of the old matters of the Protector¹ and his family, she having a relation to them. The Protector lives in France; spends about 500*l* per annum. Thence carried her home again; and then to Court, and walked over to St. James's chapel, thinking to have heard a Jesuite preach but came too late. So got a hackney, and home and there to business. At night had Mercer comb my head; and so to supper, sing a psalm, and to bed.

9. Up betimes, and with my Joyner begun the making of the window in my boy's chamber bigger, purposing it shall be a room to eat and for have Musique in. To the office, where a meeting upon extraordinary business. At noon to the Change about more, and then home with Creed and dined, and then with him to the Committee of Tanger, where I got two or three things done I had a mind too – of convenience to me. Thence by coach to Mrs. Pierces, and with her and Knipp and Mrs. Pierce's boy and girl abroad, thinking to have been merry at Chelsey; but being come almost to the house by coach near the waterside, a house alone, I think the Swan – a gentleman walking by called to us to tell us that the house was shut up of the sickness. So we with great affright turned back, being holden to the gentleman, and went away (I for my part in great disorder) for Kensington; and there I spent about 30*s.* upon

I. Richard Cromwell.