

office and busy late to good purpose; and so home to supper and to bed. This day a poor seaman, almost starved for want of food, lay in our yard a-dying; I sent him half-a-crown – and we ordered his ticket to be paid.

14. Up, and with W. Batten and W. Penn to my Lord Treasurer's, where we met with my Lord Brouncker an hour before the King came, and had time to talk a little of our business. Then came much company; among others, Sir H. Cholmly, who tells me that undoubtedly my Lord Bellasses will go no more as Governor to Tanger, and that he doth put in fair for it and believes he shall have it; and proposes how it may conduce to his account and mine in the business of money. Here we fell into talk with Sir St. Fox; and among other things, of the Spanish manner of walking when three are together; and showed me how, which was pretty, to prevent differences. By and by comes the King and Duke of York, and presently the officers of the Ordinance were called – my Lord Barkely, Sir Jo. Duncomb, and Mr. Chichly – then we, my Lord Brouncker, W. Batten, W. Penn, and myself, where we find only the King and the Duke of York and my Lord Treasurer and Sir G. Carteret; where I only did speak, laying down the state of our wants; which the King and Duke of York seemed very well pleased with, and we did get what we asked, 500000*l*, assigned upon the Eleven Months Tax: but that is not so much ready money, or what will raise 40000*l* per week, which we desired and the business will want. Yet are we fain to come away answered; when God knows it will undo the King's business to have matters of this moment put off in this manner. The King did prevent my offering anything by and by as Treasurer for Tanger, telling me that he had ordered us 30000*l* on the same tax; but that is not what we would have to bring our payments to come within a year. So we gone out, in went others – *viz.*, one after another, Sir St. Fox for the army – Capt. Cocke for sick and wounded – Mr. Ashburnham for the household. Thence W. Batten, W. Penn and I back again, I mightily pleased with what I had said and done and the success thereof. But it being a fine clear day, I did *en gayeté de Cœur* propose going to Bow for ayre sake and dine there; which they imbraced, and so W. Batten and I (setting W. Penn down at Mark lane end) straight to Bow to the Queen's Head and there bespoke our dinner, carrying meat with us from London; and anon comes W. Penn with my wife and Lady Batten, and then Mr. Lowder with his mother and wife. While W.