

abundantly providing for the vindication of this office, whatever the success\* be of our wants of money.

24. *Lords day.* Up, and with W. Batten by coach; he set me down at my Lord Brouncker's; and I with my Lord, by and by when ready, to Whitehall. And by and by up to the Duke of York and there presented our great letter and other papers; and among the rest, my report of the victualling, which is good I think, and will continue my pretence to the place, which I am still afeared Sir W. Coventry's imployment may extinguish. We have discharged ourselves in this letter fully from blame in the bad success of the Navy if money do not come soon to us – and so my heart is at pretty good rest in this point. Having done here, Sir W. Batten and I home by coach; and though the sermon at our church was begun, yet he would light and go home and eat a slice of roast beef off of the spit, and did; and then he and I to church in the middle of the sermon. After sermon home and alone with my wife dined. In the afternoon away to Whitehall by water, and took a turn or two in the park and then back to Whitehall; and there meeting my Lord Arlington, he, by I know not what kindness, offered to carry me along with him to my Lord Treasurer's, whither I told him I was going. I believe he had a mind to discourse of some Navy business; but Sir Tho. Clifford coming into the coach to us, we were prevented; which I was sorry for, for I had a mind to begin an acquaintance with him. He speaks well and hath pretty slight superficial parts, I believe. He in our going talked much of the plain habit of the Spaniards; how the King and lords themselves wear but a cloak of Colchester bayze, and the ladies mantles, in cold weather, of white flannel. And that the endeavours frequently of setting up the manufacture of making these stuffs there have only been prevented by the Inquisition – the English and Dutchmen that have been sent for to work being taken with a Psalm-book or Testament, and so clapped up and the house pulled down by the Inquisitors, and the greatest lord in Spain dare not say a word against it – if the word “Inquisition” be but mentioned. At my Lord Treasurers light and parted with them, they going into Council, and I walked with Capt. Cocke, who did tell me that the Duch are in very great straits, so as to be said to be not able to set out their fleet this year.

By and by comes Sir Robt. Viner and Lord Mayor to ask the King's direction about measuring out the streets according to the new Act for building of the City, wherein the King is to be pleased.