

with great content. And so back again to Mrs. Turners, and then took a coach and home. I did also carry them into St. James's park and showed them the garden. To my office awhile while supper was making ready, and so home to supper and to bed.

23. *Coronacion day.* Up; and after doing something at my office, and it being a holiday, no sitting likely to be, I down by water to Sir W. Warren's, who hath been ill, and there talked long with him; good discourse, especially about Sir W. Batten's knaveryes and his son Castle[']s ill language of me behind my back, saying that I favour my fellow Traytours – but I shall be even with him. So home and to the Change, where I met with Mr. Coventry – who himself is now full of talk of a Dutch war, for it seems the Lords have concurred in the Commons' vote about it and so the next week it will be presented to the King. Insomuch that he doth desire we would look about to see what stores we lack, and buy what we can. Home to dinner, where I and my wife much troubled about my money that is in my Lord Sandwiches hand, for fear of his going to sea and be killed. But I will get what of it out I can. All the afternoon, not being well, at my office and there did much business, my thoughts still running upon a warr and my money. At night home to supper and to bed.

24. *Lords day.* Up; and all the morning in my chamber setting some of my private papers in order – for I perceive that now public business takes up so much of my time that I must get time a-Sundays or a-nights to look after my own matters. Dined and spent all the afternoon talking with my wife. At night, a little to the office and so home to supper and to bed.

25. Up; and with Sir W. Pen by coach to St. James's; and there up to the Duke, and after he was ready, to his closet – where most of our talk about a Dutch war, and discoursing of things endeed now for it. The Duke (which gives me great good hope) doth talk of setting up a good discipline in the fleet. In the Duke's chamber there is a bird, given him by Mr. Pierce the surgeon, comes from the East Indys – black the greatest part, with the finest coller of white about the neck.¹ But talks many things, and neyes like the horse and other things, the best almost that ever I heard bird in my life. Thence I

i. Probably a mina from Bengal.