

11. The wind all this day was very high – so that a gentleman that was at dinner with my Lord that came along with Sir John Bloys (who seemed a fine man) was forced to rise from table. This afternoon came a great paquet of letters from London directed to me; among the rest, two from my dear wife, the first that I have since my coming away from London. All the news from London is that things go ever further toward a King. That the Skinners Company the other day at their entertaining of Gen. Monke had took down the Parliament arms in their Hall and set up the Kings. In the evening my Lord and I had a great deal of discourse about the several Captaines of the fleet and his interest among them, and had his mind clear to bring in the King. He confessed to me that he was not sure of his own Captain to be true to him, and that he did not like Capt. Stokes. At night W. Howe and I at our viallins in my cabin, where Mr. Ibbott and the Lieutenant were late. I stayed the Lieutenant late, showing him my manner of keeping a Journall. After that, to bed. It comes now in my mind to observe that I am sensible that I have been a little too free to make mirth with the Minister of our ship, he being a very sober and an upright man.

14. I slept till almost 10 a-clock – and then rise and drank a good morning draught there with Mr. Sheply, which occasioned my thinking upon the happy life that I live now, had I nothing to care for but myself. The sea was this morning very high; and looking out of the window, I saw our boat come with Mr. Pierce the purser in it, in great danger; who endeavouring to come on board us, had like to have been drowned had it not been for a rope.

18. At night sent a packet to London. And Mr. Cooke returned thence, bringing me this news: that the Sectarys do talk high what they will do; but I believe all to no purpose. That the Cavaliers are something unwise to talk so high on the other side as they do. That it is evident now that the Generall and the Council do resolve to make way for the King's coming. And it is now clear that either the Fanatiques must now be undone, or the Gentry and citizens throughout England and clergy must fall, in spite of their Militia and army, which is not at all possible I think. At night I supped with W. Howe and Mr. Luellin (being the first time that I have been so long with him) in the great cabin below. After that to bed; and W. Howe sat by my bedside and he and I sang a psalm or two; and so I to sleep.