

imperfectly and upon trust. But he hath the very originall, which he says he will show me. He gone, we to bed. This night I am told the news is come of our taking of three Dutch men-of-war, with the loss of one of our Captains.

17. Up, and to the Duke of Albemarles, where he showed me Mr. Coventry's letters; how three Dutch privateers are taken, in one whereof Everson's son is Captaine. But they have killed poor Capt. Golding in the *Diamond*. Two of them, one of 32 and the other of 20 odd guns, did stand stoutly up against her, which hath 46, and the *Yarmouth*, that hath 52 guns, and as many more men as they – so that they did more then we could expect, not yielding till many of their men were killed. And Everson, when he was brought before the Duke of Yorke and was observed to be shot through the hat, answered that he wished it had gone through his head, rather then been taken. One thing more is written: that two of our ships the other day appearing upon the coast of Holland, they presently fired their Beacons round the country, to give notice. And news is brought the King that the Dutch Smirna fleet is seen upon the back of Scotland; and thereupon, the King hath wrote to the Duke that he doth appoint a fleet to go to the Northward to try to meet them coming home round – which God send. Thence to Whitehall; where the King seeing me, did come to me, and calling me by name, did discourse with me about the ships in the River; and this is the first time that ever I knew the King did know me personally, so that hereafter I must not go thither but with expectation to be Questioned, and to be ready to give good answers. This day was left at my house a very neat Silver watch, by one Briggs, a Scrivener and Sollicitor; at which I was angry with my wife for receiving, or at least opening the box wherein it was, and so far witnessing our receipt of it as to give the messenger 5s. for bringing it. But it can't be helped, and I will endeavour to do the man a kindness – he being a friend of my uncle Wights.

22. Up, and Mr. Cæsar, my boy's lute Maister, being come betimes to teach him, I did speak with him seriously about the boy, what my mind was if he did not look after his lute and singing, that I would turn him away – which I hope will do some good upon the boy. All the morning busy at the office. At noon dined at home; and then to the office again, very busy till very late; and so home to supper and to bed – my wife making great preparation to go to