

was born in.¹ Then home.

5. Early in the morning, Mr. Hill comes to string my Theorbo, which we were about till past 10 a-clock, with a great deal of pleasure. To Westminster by water, only seeing Mr. Pinkny at his own house, where he showed me how he hath alway kept the Lion and Unicorne in the back of his chimney bright, in expectation of the King's coming again. Great hopes of the King's coming again. To bed.

6. *Shrove-tuesday*. I called Mr. Sheply and we both went up to my Lord's lodgings at Mr. Crew's, where he bade us to go home again and get a fire against an hour after – which we did at Whitehall, whither he came; and after talking with him and I about his going to sea, he called me by myself to go along with him into the garden, where he asked me how things were with me and what he hath endeavoured to do with my uncle to get him to do something for me; but that he would say nothing to. He likewise bade me look out now, at this turn, some good place; and he would use all his own and all the interest of his friends that he hath in England to do me good. And asked me whether I could without too much inconvenience go to sea as his Secretary, and bade me think of it. He also begin to talk of things of state, and told me that he should now want one in that capacity at sea that he might trust in. And therefore he would have me to go. He told me also that he did believe the King would come in, and did discourse with me about it and about the affection of the people and City – at which I was full glad. After he was gone, I waiting upon him through the garden till he came to the Hall, I left him and went up to my office, where Mr. Hawly brought one to me, a seaman that had promised 10*l* to him if he gat him a purser's place, which I think to endeavour to do. While we were drinking, in comes Mr. Day, a Carpenter in Westminster, to tell me that it was Shrove-tuesday and that I must go with him to their yearly club upon this day, which I confess I had quite forgot. So I went to the Bell, where was Mr.'s Eglin, Veezy, Vincent a butcher, one more, and Mr. Tanner, with whom I played upon a viall and he the viallin after dinner, and were very merry, with a special good dinner – a leg of veal and bacon, two capons and sausages and fritters, with abundance of wine. This day I hear that

1. Orthodox Anglicanism: his mother appears to have inclined towards Puritanism.