

supper comes Pembleton; and afterwards we all up to dancing till late, and so broke up and to bed; and they say that I am like to make a dancer.

9. Up betimes and to my office; whither sooner then ordinary comes Mr. Hater, desiring to speak a word to me alone, which I was from the disorder of his countenance amused\* at; and so the poor man begun telling me that by Providence being the last Lord's day at a meeting of some Friends upon doing of their duties, they were surprized and he carried to the Counter, but afterward released; however, hearing that Sir W. Batten doth hear of [it], he thought it good to give me an account of it, lest it might tend to any prejudice to me. I was extraordinary surprized with it and troubled for him, knowing that now it is out, it is impossible for me to conceal it, or keep him in imployment under me without danger to myself. I cast about all I could and did give him the best advice I could; desiring to know if I should promise that he would not for the time to come commit the same, he told me he desired that I would rather forbear to promise that; for he durst not do it, what[ever] God in His providence shall do with him; and that for my part, he did bless God and thank me for all the love and kindness I have showed him hitherto. I could not, without tears in my eyes, discourse with him further, but at last did pitch upon telling the truth of the whole to Mr. Coventry as soon as I could; and to that end did use means to prevent Sir W. Batten (who came to town last night) from going to that end today, lest he might doe it to Sir G. Carteret or Mr. Coventry before me – which I did prevail, and kept him at the office all the morning. At noon dined at home with a heavy heart for the poor man.

10. *Lords day.* Up betimes and put on a black cloth suit with white Lynings under all, as the fashion is to wear, to appear under the breeches. So being ready, walked to St. James – where I sat talking with Mr. Coventry while he made himself ready, about several businesses of the Navy. And after the Duke being gone out, he and I walked to Whitehall together over the parke, I telling him what had happened about Tom Hater; at which he seems very sorry, but tells me that if it is not made very public it will not be necessary to put him away at present, but give him a good caucion for the time to come. However, he will speak to the Duke about it and know his pleasure. Parted with him there; and I walked back to St. James's