

5. In the street met with Mr. Sanchy, my old acquaintance at Cambrige, reckoned a great minister here in the City, and by Sir Rd. Ford perticularly, which I wonder at, for methinks in his talk he is but a mean man. I set him down in Holburne, and I to the Old Exchange and there to Sir Rob. Viners and made up my accounts there to my great content; but I find they do not keep them so regularly as to be able to do it easily and truly and readily. So to the Change, and there met with Mr. James Hubland; and no hopes, as he sees, of peace, whatever we pretend; but we shall be abused by the King of France. This morning came to me the Collectors for my Pole mony; for which I paid for my title as Esquire and place of Clerk of Acts, and my head and wife's, and servants' and their wages, 40*l* 17*s.* 00*d.* And though this be a great deal, yet it is a shame I should pay no more; that is, that I should not be assessed for my pay, as in the Victualling business and Tanger, and for my money, which of my own accord I had determined to charge myself with 1000*l* money, till coming to the Vestry and seeing nobody of our ablest merchants, as Sir Andrew Rickard, to do it, I thought it not decent for me to do it; nor would it be thought wisdom to do it unnecessarily, but vainglory.

6. Up, and betimes in the morning down to the Tower wharfe, there to attend the shipping of soldiers to go down to man some ships going out; and pretty to see how merrily some and most go and how sad others, the leave they take of their friends, and the tears that some wifes and others' wenches shed to part with them: a pretty mixture. So to the office, having stayed as long as I could, and there sat all the morning; and then home at noon to dinner; and then abroad, Balty with me, and to Whitehall by water to Sir G. Carteret about Balty's 1500*l* contingent money for the fleet to the West Indys; and so away with him to the Exchange and mercers and drapers, up and down, to pay all my scores occasioned by this mourning for my mother – and emptied a 50*l* bag; and it was a joy to me to see that I am able to part with such a sum without much inconvenience – at least, without any trouble of mind. So [to] Capt. Cocke's to meet Fenn to talk about this money for Balty; and there Cocke tells me that he is confident there will be a peace, whatever terms be asked us; and he confides that it will take, because the French and Dutch will be jealous one of another which shall give the best terms, lest the other should make the peace with us alone, to the ruin of the third – which is our best defence, this jealousy, for