

papers against a meeting by and by at this office of Mr. Povy, Sir W. Rider, Creed, Vernat[y] and Mr. Gauden about my Lord Peterborough's accounts for Tanger – wherein we proceeded a good way; but Lord, to see how ridiculous Mr. Povy is in all he says or doth; not like a man nor fit for to be in such employments as he is, and peticularly that of a Treasurer (paying many and very great sums without the least written order), as he is to be King of England. And seems but this day, after much discourse of mine, to be sensible of that part of his folly, besides a great deal more in other things. That being done – Sir J. Mennes and I sat all the morning; and then I to the Change and there got a way, by pretence of business with my Uncle Wight, to put off Creed, whom I had invited to dinner; and so home and there find Madam Turner, her Daughter The[oph]., Joyce Norton, my father and Mr. Honywood, and by and by comes my uncle Wight and aunt – this being my solemn feast for my cutting of the stone, it being now, blessed be God, this day six yeares since that time. And I bless God I do in all respects find myself free from that disease or any signs of it, more then that upon the least cold I continue to have pain in making water, by gathering of wind and growing costive – till which be removed I am at no ease; but without that, I am very well. Dinner not being presently ready, I spent some time myself and showed them a map of Tanger, left this morning at my house by Creed, cut by our order, the Comissioners, new drawn by Jonas Moore – which is very pleasant and I purpose to have it finely set out and hung up. After dinner Sir W. Batten sent to speak with me and told me that he had proffered our bill¹ today in the House; and that it was read without any dissenters and he fears not but will pass very well – which I shall be glad of. He tells me also how, upon occasion of some prentices being put in the pillory today for beating of their master, or some suchlike thing, in Cheapeside – a company of prentices came and rescued them and pulled down the Pillory; and they being set up again, did the like again. So that the Lord Mayor and Maj.-Gen. Browne was fain to come and stay there to keep the peace; and drums all up and down the City was beat to raise the train-bands for to quiet the town. And by and by going out with my Uncle and Aunt Wight by coach with my wife through Cheapside (the rest of the company, after much content and mirth, being broke up), we saw a trained-band stand in Cheapside upon their guard. We went

1. Empowering the officers of the Navy Board to act as magistrates in the City.