

usual Second to the great Vaughan. So was sorry I did observe him no more and gain more of his acquaintance. After dinner, they being gone, and I mightily pleased with my guests – I down the River to Greenwich about business; and thence walked to Woolwich, reading *The Rivall Ladys* all the way, and find it a most pleasant and fine-writ play. At Woolwige saw Mr. Sheldon, it being late, and there eat and drank, being kindly used by him and Bab; and so by water to Depford, it being 10 a-clock before I got to Depford, and dark – and there to Bagwell's. And having stayed there a while, away home; and after supper to bed. The Duke of York said this day, that by letters from the Generalls¹, they would sail with the fleet this day or tomorrow.

21. Up, and to the office, where all the morning sitting. At noon walked in the garden with Comissioner Pett (newly come to town), who tells me how infinite the disorders are among the commanders and all officers of the fleet – no discipline – nothing but swearing and cursing, and everybody doing what they please; and the Generalls, understanding no better, suffer it, to the reproaching of this Board or whoever it will be. He himself hath been challenged twice to the field, or something as good, by Sir Edwd. Spragg and Captain Seamour; he tells me the captains carry, for all the late orders, what men they please. Demand and consume what provisions they please. So that he fears, and I do no less, that God Almighty can[not] bless us while we keep in this disorder that we are in. He observing to me too, that there is no man of counsel or advice in the fleet; and the truth is, the gentlemen Captains will undo us, for they are not to be kept in order, their friends about the King and Duke and their own houses is so free, that it is not for any person but the Duke himself to have any command over them. He gone, I to dinner, and then to the office, where busy all the afternoon.

22. *Lords day.* Up, and to my chamber and there till noon, mighty busy setting money matters and other things of mighty moment to rights, to the great content of my mind, I finding that accounts but a little let go can never be put in order by strangers, for I cannot without much difficulty do it myself. After dinner to them again till about 4 a-clock, and then walked to Whitehall, where saw nobody almost, but walked up and down with Hugh May, who is a very

1. Rupert and Albemarle.