

lives no man in England in greater plenty, and commands both King and Council with his Credit he gives them. Here was a fine lady, a merchant's wife, at dinner with us; and who should be here in the quality of a Woman but Mrs. Worships daughter, Dr. Clerke's niece. And after dinner Sir Rob. led us up to his long gallery, very fine, above stairs (and better or such furniture I never did see), and there Mrs. Worship did give us three or four very good songs, and sings very neatly – to my great delight. After all this, and ending the chief business to my content, about getting a promise of some money of him – we took leave, being exceeding well treated here. And a most pleasant Journey we had back, Povy and I; his company most excellent in anything but business – he here giving me an account of as many persons at Court as I had a mind or thought of enquiring after. He tells me, by a letter he showed me, that the King is nor hath been of late very well, but quite out of humour and, as some think, in a consumption and weary of everything. He showed me my Lord Arlingtons house that he was born in, in a Towne called Harlington. And so carried me through a most pleasant country to Brainford, and there put me into my boat and good-night. So I wrapped myself warm, and by water got to Woolwich about one in the morning. My wife and all in bed.

8. Up, and several with me about business. Anon comes my Lord Brouncker, as I expected, and we to the enquiring into the business of the late desertion of the Shipwrights from work, who had left us for three days together for want of money. And upon this all morning and brought it to a pretty good issue, that they, we believe, will come tomorrow to work.

9. Up, and walked to Greenwich; and there we sat and despatched a good deal of business I had a mind to. At noon by invitation to my Lord Brouncker's, all of us, to dinner, where a good venison pasty and mighty merry. Here was Sir W. Doyly, lately come from Ipswich about the sick and wounded – and Mr. Eveling and Capt. Cocke. My wife also was sent for by my Lord Brouncker, by Cocke, and was here. After dinner my Lord and his mistress would see her home again, it being a most cursed rainy afternoon, having had none a great while before. And I, forced to go to the office on foot through all the rain, was almost wet to the skin, and spoiled my silk breeches almost. Rained all the afternoon and evening, so as my letters being done, I was forced to get a bed at Capt. Cockes – where