

very foolishly, and methinks mighty disgracefully for my Lord to have his folly so open to all the world with this woman. But by and by Sir W. Batten and I took coach, and home to Boremans; and so going home by the backside, I saw Capt. Cocke lighting out of his coach (he having been at Erith also with her, but not on board), and so he would come along with me home to my lodging; and there sat and supped and talked with us, but we were angry a little a while about our message to him the other day, about bidding him keep from the office or his own office because of his black dying. I owned it and the reason of it, and would have been glad he had been out of the house, but I could not bid him go; and so supped, and after much other talk of the sad condition and state of the King's matters, we broke up, and my wife and I to bed. This night, coming with Sir W. Batten into Greenwich, we called upon Coll. Clegatt, who tells us for certain that the King of Denmarke hath declared to stand for the King of England; but since, I hear it is wholly false.

2. Up, left my wife, and to the office; and there to my great content Sir W. Warren came to me to settle the business of the Tanger boates, wherein I shall get above 100*l*, besides a 100*l* which he gives me in the paying for them out of his own purse. He gone, I home to my lodgings to dinner; and there comes Capt. Wager, newly returned from the Streights, who puts me in great fears for our last ships that went to Tanger with provisions, that they will be taken. A brave stout fellow this Captain is, and I think very honest. To the office again after dinner, and there late, writing letters. And then about 8 at night set out from my office, and fitting myself at my lodging, entended to have gone this night in a ketch down to the fleet. But calling in my way at Sir Jo. Minnes's, who is coming up from Erith about something about the prizes – they persuaded me not to go till the morning, it being a horrible dark and a windy night. So I back to my lodgings, and to bed.

3. Was called up about 4 a-clock, and in the dark by lanthorn took boat, and to the ketch and set sail – sleeping a little in the Cabbin till day; and then up, and fell to reading of Mr. Eveling's book about Paynting, which is a very pretty book. Carrying good victuals, and Tom with me, I to breakfast about 9 a-clock, and then to read again, and came to the fleet about 12 – where found my Lord (the *Prince* being gone in) on board the *Royall James*, Sir Tho. Allen commander; and with my Lord an hour alone, discoursing, which