

22. Office. Which done, Sir W. Penn took me into the garden and there told me how Mr. Turner doth intend to petition the Duke for an Allowance Extra as one of the Clerks of the Navy, which he desired me to join with him in the furthering of. Which I promised to do, so that it did not reflect upon me or to my damage to have any other added, as if I was not able to perform my place; which he did wholly disown to be any of his intention, but far from it. I took Mr. Hater home with me to dinner, with whom I did advise, who did give me the same counsel.

23. To the Admiralty chamber, where we and Mr. Coventry have a meeting about several businesses. Among others, it was moved that Phin. Pett (kinsman to the Commissioner) of Chatham should be suspended his imployment till he had answered to some articles put in against him; as, that he should formerly say that the King was a bastard and his mother a whore. Thence to Westminster hall, where I met with my father Bowyer¹ and Mr. Spicer, and them I took to the Leg in King's street and did give them a dish or two of meat; and so away to the Privy Seale, where the King being out of Towne, we have had nothing to do these two days. To Westminster hall, where I met with W. Symons, T. Doling and Mr. Booth, and with them to the Dogg, where we eat a Muske millon (the first that I have eat this year) and were very merry with W. Symons, calling him Mr. Deane, because of the Deanes lands that his uncle had left him, which are like to be lost all. Thence home by water; and very late at night writing letters to my Lord to Hinchingbrooke and also to the Vice-Admirall in the Downes; and so to bed.

24. Office; and then with Sir W. Batten and Sir W. Penn to the parish church to find out a place where to build a seat or a gallery to sit in; and did find one, which is to be done speedily. Thence with them to dinner at a tavern in Thames street, where they were invited to a roasted haunch of venison and other very good victuals and company. Thence to Whitehall to the Privy Seale, but nothing to do. At night by land to my father's, where I found my mother not very well. I did give her a pint of sack. My father came in and Dr. T. Pepys, who talked with me in French a great while about looking out of a place for him. But I find him a weak man and

¹. Robert Bowyer had been Pepys's 'father' in the Exchequer – i.e. the senior official under whom Pepys and his brother clerks worked.