

then Balty and I to walk in the park; and out of pity to his father, told him what I had in my thoughts to do for him about the money – that is, to make him Deputy-Treasurer of the fleet, which I have done by getting Sir G. Carteret's consent and an order from the Duke of York for 1500*l* to be paid to him. He promises the whole profit to be paid to my wife, for to be disposed on as she sees fit for her father and mother's relief. So, mightily pleased with our walk, it being mighty pleasant weather, I back to Sir G. Carteret's and there he had newly dined; and talked and find that he doth give everything over for lost, declaring no money to be raised. I made him merry with telling him how many land-Admiralls we are to have this year – Allen at Plymouth, Holmes at Portsmouth, Spragg for Medway, Teddyman at Dover, Smith to the North, and Harman to the South. Mightily pleased I am with his family; and my Lady Carteret was on the bed today, having been let blood, and tells me of my Lady Jem's being big-bellied.

Thence with him to Lord Treasurer's, and there walked during Council-sitting with Sir St. Fox, talking of the sad condition of the King's purse, and affairs thereby – and how sad the King's life must be, to pass by his officers every hour that are four years behindhand unpaid. Here I spoke with Sir W. Coventry, who tells me plainly that to all future complaints of lack of money he will answer but with a shrugg of his shoulder; which methought did come to my heart, to see him to begin to abandon the King's affairs and let them sink or swim, so he do his own part; which I confess I believe he doth, beyond any officer the King hath; but unless he do endeavour to make others do theirs, nothing will be done. The consideration hereof did make me go away very sad; and so home by coach and there took up my wife and Mercer (who had been today at Whitehall to the Maundy, it being Maundy Thursday; but the King did not wash the poor people's feet himself, but the Bishop of London did it for him; but I did not see it) and with them took up Mrs. Anne Jones at her mother's door; and so to take the ayre to Hackny, where good neat's tongue and things to eat and drink, and very merry, the weather being mighty pleasant; and here I was told that at their church they have a fair pair of Organs, which plays while the people sing; which I am mighty glad of, wishing the like at our church at London, and would give 50*l* towards it. So, very pleasant and hugging of Mercer in our going home, we home; and there I to the office to do a little business, and so to supper at home and to bed.