

which the King did give him again. The Mayor also presented him from the town a very rich Bible, which he took and said it was the thing that he loved above all things in the world. A Canopy was provided for him to stand under, which he did; and talked awhile with Gen. Monke and others; and so into a stately coach there set for him; and so away straight through the towne toward Canterbury without making any stay at Dover. The Shouting and joy expressed by all is past imagination.

27. *Lords day.* Called up by John Goods to see the Garter and Heralds coate which lay in the coach, brought by Sir Edwd. Walker, King-at-armes, this morning for my Lord. My Lord hath summoned all the commanders on board him to see the ceremony. Which was thus: Sir Edw., putting on his Coate and having laid the George and Garter and the King's letter to my Lord upon a Crimson Cushion (in the coach, all the commanders standing by), makes three congees to him, holding the Cushion in his arms. Then laying it down with the things upon it upon a chair – he takes the letter and delivers it to my Lord, which my Lord breaks open and gives him to read. It was directed to “Our trusty and well beloved Sir Edw. Montagu, Knight, one of our Generalls-at-sea, and our Companion-elect of our Noble Order of the Garter.” The contents of the letter is to show that the Kings of England have for many years made use of this Honour as a special mark of favour to persons of good extraction and virtue (and that many Emperors, Kings and Princes of other countries have borne this honour) and that whereas my Lord is of a noble family and hath now done the King such service by sea at this time as he hath done, he doth send him this George and Garter to wear as Knight of that Order, with a dispensation for the other ceremony of the Habitt of the Order and other things till hereafter when it can be done. So the Herald, putting the ribbon about his neck and the garter about his left leg – he salutes him with joy as Knight of the Garter, and that was all. My Lord and the ship's company down to Sermon. I stayed above to write, and look over my new song-book, which came last night to me from London in lieu of that that my Lord had of me. The officers being all on board, there was not room for me at table, so I dined in my Cabbins; where among other things, Mr. Dunn brought me a Lobster and a bottle of oyle instead of a bottle of Vinegar, whereby I spoiled my dinner. Many orders in the ordering of ships this afternoon. Late to a sermon. After that up to the