

home and there to read very good things in Fullers *Church History* and *Worthies*, and so to supper; and after supper had much good discourse with W. Hewers, who supped with us, about the Ticket Office and the knaveryes and extortions every day used there. So parted with him, and then to bed.

4. Up, and with Sir J. Mennes and W. Batten by barge to Deptford by 8 in the morning, where to the King's yard a little to look after business there, and then to a private storehouse to look upon some cordage of Sir W. Batten's; and there being a hole formerly made for a drain for Tarr to run into, wherein the barrel stood still full of stinking water, Sir W. Batten did fall with one leg into it; which might have been very bad to him, by breaking a leg or other hurt, but thanks be to God he only sprained his foot a little. So after his shifting his stocking at a strong-water shop close by, we took barge again and so to Woolwich, where our business was chiefly to look upon the ballast-wharf there, which is offered us for the King's use to hire. But we do not think it worth the laying-out much money upon, unless we could buy the fee-simple of it; which cannot be sold us, so we wholly flung it off. So to the Dockyard and there stayed a while, talking about business of the yard, and thence to the Ropeway; and so to the White Hart and there dined, and Capt. Cocke with us, who we find at the Ropeway; and very merry at dinner, and many pretty tales of Sir J. Mennes, which I have entered in my tale book. But by this time Sir W. Batten was come to be in much pain in his foot, so as he was forced to be carried down in a chair to the barge again; and so away to Deptford, and there I a little in the yard; and then to Bagwells, where I find his wife washing, and I did hazer todo que jo voudrais con her; and then sent for her husband and discoursed of his going to Harwich this week to his charge of the new ship building there which I have got him – and so away, walked to Redriffe and there took boat and away home, upon Tower hill, near the Ticket Office, meeting with my old acquaintance Mr. Chaplin the cheesemonger; and there fell to talk of news and he tells me that for certain the King of France is denied passage with his army through Flanders – and that he hears the Dutch do stand upon high terms with us, and will have a promise of not being obliged to strike the flag to us before they will treat with us, and other high things which I am ashamed of and do hope will never be yielded to. That they do make all imaginable preparations, but that he believes they will be in mighty want of