

him) not a little proud. Thence to a Committee of Tanger – where, because not a Quorum, little was done. And so away to my wife (Creed with me) to my wife at Mrs. Pierces; who continues very pretty and is now great with child. I had not seen her a great while. Thence by coach to my Lord Treasurer's, but could not speak with Sir Ph. Warwicke. So by coach with my wife and Mercer to the park; but the King being there, and I nowadays being doubtful of being seen in any pleasure, did part from the Tour, and away out of the park to Knightsbridge and there eat and drank in the coach, and so home; and I, after a while at my office, home to supper and to bed – having got a great Cold, I think by my pulling off my periwig so often.

28. Down the River to visit the victualling ships, where I find all out of order. And come home to dinner, and then to write a letter to the Duke of Albemarle about the victualling ships; and carried it myself to the council chamber, where it was read; and when they rise, my Lord Chancellor, passing by, stroked me on the head, and told me that the Board had read my letter and taken order for the punishing of the watermen for not appearing on board the ships. And so did the King afterward, who doth now know me so well, that he never sees me but he speaks to me about our Navy business.

29. All the morning busy at the office. In the afternoon to my Lord Treasurers and there got my Lord Treasurer to sign the warrant for my striking of tallies.<sup>1</sup> And so doing many Jobbs in my way. Home, and there late writing letters – being troubled in my mind to hear that Sir W. Batten and Sir J. Mennes do take notice that I am nowadays much from the office, upon no office business – which vexes me, and will make me mind my business the better, I hope in God. But what troubles me more, is that I do omit to write, as I should do, to Mr. Coventry; which I must not do, though this night I minded it so little as to sleep in the middle of my letter to him, and committed forty blotts and blurrs in my letter to him. But of this I hope never more to be guilty – if I have not already given him sufficient offence. So late home, and to bed.

30. *Lords day.* Up, and to my office alone all the morning, making up my monthly accounts; which though it hath been very intricate,

1. As Treasurer for Tangier.