

Tanger. And had occasion to see how my Lord Ashwith¹ deports himself; which is very fine endeed, and it joys my heart to see that there is anybody looks so near into the King's business as I perceive he doth in this business of my Lord Peterborough's accounts. Thence into the parke and met and walked with Capt. Sylas Taylor, my old acquaintance while I was of the Exchequer, and Dr. Whore – talking of music and perticularly of Mr. Berchenshaw's way,² which Taylor magnifies mightily, and perhaps but what it deserves – but not so easily to be understood as he and others make of it. Thence home by water; and after dinner abroad to buy several things: as, a map and powder and other small things; and so home to my office, and in the evening with Capt. Taylor by water to our Tanger ship; and so home well pleased, having received 26*l* profit today of my bargain for this ship – which comforts me mighty, though I confess my heart, what with my being out of order as to my health and the fear I have of the money my Lord oweth me and I stand endebted to him in, is much cast down of late. In the evening home to supper and to bed.

11. Up and to the office, where we sat all the morning – where some discourse aris from Sir G. Carteret and Mr. Coventry which gives me occasion to think that something like a war is expected now indeed. Mr. Creed dined with me; and thence after dinner by coach with my wife, only to take the ayre, it being very warm and pleasant, to Bowe and old Ford and thence to Hackny; there light and played at shuffleboard, eat cream and good cherries; and so with good refreshment home. There to my office, vexed with Capt. Taylor about the delay of carrying down the ship hired by me for Tanger. And late, about that and other things, at the office. So home to supper and to bed.

12. *Lords day.* All the morning in my chamber, consulting my lesson of shipbuilding. And at noon Mr. Creed by appointment came and dined with us and sat talking all the afternoon, till about church time my wife and I begin our great dispute about going to Griffins child's christening, where I was to have been godfather; but Sir J. Mennes refusing, he wanted an equal for me and my Lady Batten and so sought for others. Then the question was whether my

1. Lord Ashley, later Earl of Shaftesbury.
2. His rules of composition.