

which he listens to and doth agree to – which is great joy to me, hoping thereby to get something. Thence by coaches to Lambeth, his Lordshipp and all our office, and Mr. Eveling, to the Duke of Albemarle – where after the compliment with my Lord, very kind, we sat down to consult of the disposing and supporting of the fleet with victuals and money, and for the sick men and prisoners. And I did propose the taking out of some goods out of the prizes, to the value of 10000*l*; which was accorded to, and an order drawn up and signed by the Duke and my Lord, done in the best manner I can and referred to my Lord Brouncker and Sir J. Mennes. But what inconveniences may arise from it I do not yet see, but fear there may be many. Here we dined, and I did hear my Lord Craven whisper (as he is mightily possessed with a good opinion of me) much to my advantage, which my good Lord did second; and anon my Lord Craven did speak publicly of me to the Duke, in the hearing of all the rest, and the Duke did say something of the like advantage to me; I believe, not much to the satisfaction of my brethren – but I was mightily joyed at it. Thence took leave, leaving my Lord Sandwich to go visit the Bishop of Canterbury, and I and Sir W. Batten down to the tower, where he went further by water, and I home; and among other things, took out all my gold to carry along with me tonight with Capt. Cocke down to the fleet – being 180*l* and more – hoping to lay out that and a great deal more to good advantage. Thence down to Greenwich to the office, and there wrote several letters; and so to my Lord Sandwich and mighty merry, and he mighty kind to me in the face of all, saying much in my favour; and after supper I took leave and with Capt. Cocke set out in the Yacht about 10 a-clock at night. And after some discourse and drinking a little – my mind full of what we are going about, and jealous of Cocke's out-doing me – so to sleep upon beds brought by Cocke on board, mighty handsome, and never slept better then upon this bed upon the floor in the Cabbिन.

24. *Lords day*. Waked, and up and drank and then to discourse. And then, being about Grayes and a very calme curious morning – we took our wherry, and to the Fishermen and bought a great deal of fine fish – and to Gravesend to Whites and had part of it dressed. And in the meantime, we to walk about a mile from the town, and so back again. And there, after breakfast, one of our watermen told us he had heard of a bargain of Cloves for us. And we went to a blind alehouse at the further end of the town, to a couple of