

blades find some check to their presumption – and their disparaging of so good men. Thence set him down in Common Guarden, and so home by the Change; which is full of people still, and all talk highly of the failure of the Prince in not making more haste after his instructions did come, and of our managements herein, not giving it sooner and with more care and oftener thence. After supper, to bed.

4. Up, and with Sir Jo. Minnes and Sir W. Pen to Whitehall in the latter's coach – where when we came, we find the Duke at St. James's, whither he is lately gone to lodge. So walking through the park, we saw hundreds of people listening at the Gravell pits, and to and again in the park to hear the guns. And I saw a letter, dated last night, from Strowd, Governor of Dover Castle, which says that the Prince came thither the night before with his fleet. But that for the guns which we writ that we heard, it is only a mistake for Thunder; and so far as to yesterday, it is a miraculous thing that we all Friday and Saturday and yesterday did hear everywhere most plainly the guns go off, and yet at Deale and Dover, to last night, they did not hear one word of a fight, nor think they heard one gun. This, added to what I have set down before the other day about the *Katharine*, makes room for a great dispute in Philosophy: how we should hear it and not they, the same wind that brought it to us being the same that should bring it to them. But so it is. After Wayting upon the Duke, Sir W. Penn (who was commanded to go to rights by water down to Harwich to despatch away all the ships he can) and I home, drinking two bottles of Cocke ale in the street, in his new fine coach, and so home – where no sooner come, but news is brought me of a couple of men come to speak with me from the fleet. So I down, and who should it be but Mr. Daniel, all muffled up, and his face as black as the chimney and covered with dirt, pitch and tar, and powder, and muffled with dirty clouts and his right eye stopped with Okum. He is come last night at 5 a-clock from the fleet, with a comrade of his that hath endangered another eye. They were set on shore at Harwich this morning at 2 a-clock in a ketch, with about twenty more wounded men from the *Royal Charles*. They being able to ride, took post about 3 this morning and was here between 11 and 12. I went presently into the coach with them, and carried them to Sumerset house stairs and there took water (all the world gazing upon us and concluding it to be news from the fleet; and everybody's face appeared expecting of news) to the Privy stairs