

Gresham College, the first time after the sickness that I was there, and the second time any met. And hear a good lecture of Mr. Hookes about the trade of Felt making, very pretty. And anon alone with me about art of drawing pictures by Prince Roberts rule and machine, and another of Dr. Wren's; but he says nothing doth like Squares, or, which is the best in the world, like a darke roome – which pleased me mightily. Thence with Povy home to my house, and there late, settling accounts with him – which was very troublesome to me. And he gone, found Mr. Hill below, who sat with me till late talking; and so away, and we to bed.

22. Up, and to the office, where sat all morning; at noon home to dinner, and thence by coach with my wife for ayre, principally for her. I alone stopped at Hales's, and there mightily am pleased with my wife's picture that is begun there – and with Mr. Hill's, though I must [own] I am not more pleased with it, now the face is finished, then I was when I saw the second time of sitting. Thence to my Lord Sandwiches, but he not within, but goes tomorrow. My wife to Mrs. Hunts, who is lately come to town, and grown mighty fat. I called her there, and so home – and late at the office, and so home to supper and bed. We are much troubled that the sickness in general (the town being so full of people) should be [up] by 3, and yet of the peticular disease of the plague, there should be 10 encrease.

23. Up betimes, and out of doors by 6 of the clock and walked (W. How with me) to my Lord Sandwiches, who did lie the last night at his house in Lincolns Inne fields – it being fine walking in the morning, and the streets full of people again. There I stayed, and the house full of people come to take leave of my Lord, who this day goes out of Towne upon his Embassy towards Spayne. And I was glad to find Sir W. Coventry to come, though I know it is only a piece of Courtshipp. I had much discourse with my Lord, he telling me how fully he leaves the King his friend. But we could not make an end of discourse, so I promised to wait upon [him] on Sunday at Cranborne. And took leave, and away thence to Mr. Hales's (with Mr. Hill and two of the Houblons, who came thither to speak with me) and there saw my wife's picture, which pleases me well; but Mr. Hills picture never a whit so well as it did before it was finished, which troubled me – and I begin to doubt the picture of my Lady Peters my wife's takes her posture from, and which is an excellent picture, is not of his making, it is so master-like. I set them down at