

talked and were pleasant; only, my wife in a chagrin humour, she not being pleased with my kindness to either of them. But by this means we had little pleasure in their visit; however, Knipp and I sang, and then I offered them to carry them home and to take my wife with me, but she would not go: so I with them, leaving my wife in a very ill humour, and very slighting to them, which vexed me. However, I would not be removed from my civility to them, but sent for a coach and went with them; and in our way, Knipp saying that she came out of doors without a dinner to us, I took them to old Fishstreete, to the very house and room where I kept my wedding-dinner, where I never was since; and there I did give them a jole of Salmon and what else was to be had.

7. Up and to the office, where we sat all the morning; and home to dinner, and then to the office again, being pretty good friends with my wife again, no angry words passing. In the evening comes Mr. Reeves with a 12-foote glasse; and so I left the office and home, where I met Mr. Batelier with my wife, in order to their going tomorrow by agreement to Bow to see a dancing meeting. But Lord, to see how soon I could conceive evil fears and thought concerning them. So Reeves and I and they up to the top of the house, and there we endeavoured to see the moon and Saturne and Jupiter; but the heaven proved cloudy, and so we lost our labour, having taken pains to get things together in order to the managing of our long glass. So down to supper and then to bed, Reeves lying at my house; but good discourse I had from him in his own trade concerning glasses. And so all of us late to bed. I receive fresh intelligence that Deptford and Greenwich are now afresh exceedingly afflicted with the sickness, more then ever.

8. Up, and with Reeves walk as far as the Temple, doing some business in my way, at my bookseller's and elsewhere; and there parted, and I took coach (having first discoursed with Mr. Hooke a little, whom we met in the street, about the nature of Sounds, and he did make me understand the nature of Musicall sounds made by Strings, mighty prettily; and told me that having come to a certain Number of Vibracions proper to make any tone, he is able to tell how many strokes a fly makes with her wings (those flies that hum in their flying) by the note that it answers to in Musique during their flying. That, I suppose, is a little too much raffined; but his discourse in general of sound was mighty fine). There I left them,