

and very great disbursements and receipts and odd reckonings, yet I differed not from the truth – *viz.*, between my first computing what my profit ought to be, and then what my cash and debts do really make me worth, not above 10*s.* – which is very much, and I do much value myself upon that account. And herein, I with great joy find myself to have gained this month above 100*l* clear; and in the whole, to be worth above 1400*l* – the greatest sum I ever yet was worth. Thence home to dinner and there find poor Mr. Spong walking at my door; where he had knocked, and being told I was at the office, stood modestly there walking, because of disturbing me; which methinks was one of the most modest acts (of a man that hath no need of being so to me) that ever I knew in my life. He dined with me; and then after dinner, to my closet, where abundance of mighty pretty discourse; wherein, in a word, I find him the man of the world that hath of his own ingenuity obtained the most in most things, being withal no scholler. He gone, I took boat and down to Woolwich and Deptford; and made it late home, and so to supper and to bed.

Thus I end this month: in great content as to my estate and gettings. In much trouble as to the pains I have taken and the rubs I expect yet to meet with about the business of Tanger. The fleet, with about 106 ships, upon the coast of Holland, in sight of the Dutch within the Texell. Great fears of the Sickenesse¹ here in the City, it being said that two or three houses are already shut up. God preserve us all.

❧MAY❧

I. Up, and to Mr. Povy's, and by his bedside talked a good while. Thence to the Duke of Albemarle, where I sorry to find myself to come a little late. And so home, and at noon, going to the Change, met my Lord Brunker, Sir Robert Murry, Deane Wilkins, and Mr. Hooke, going by coach to Coll. Blunt's to dinner. So they stopped and took me with them. Landed at the Tower wharf and thence by water to Greenwich, and there coaches met us and to his house, a very stately seat for situation and brave plantations; and among others, a Vineyard. No extraordinary dinner, nor any other

I. The Great Plague.