

exceedingly dry-beaten with sticks by two or three that assaulted him – so as he is mightily bruised, and forced to keep his bed. So we to the Duke of York's playhouse, and there saw *Shee Would if She Could*. And so home and to my office to business, and then to supper and to bed.

[3.] So up, and to the office till noon and then home to a little dinner; and thither again till night, mighty busy, to my great content doing a great deal of business; and so home to supper and to bed – I finding this day that I may be able to do a great deal of business by dictateing, if I do not read myself or write, without spoiling my eyes, I being very well in my eyes after a great day's work.

4. Up and at the office all the morning. At noon, home with my people to dinner; and then after dinner comes Mr. Spong to see me, and brings me my parrallogram in better order then before, and two or three drafts of the port of Brest, to my great content: and I did call Mr. Gibson to take notice of it, who is very much pleased therewith. And it seems this is not, as Mr. Sheres would the other day have persuaded me, the same as a Protractor – which doth so much the more make me value it; but of itself it is a most useful instrument. Thence out with my wife and him, and carried him to a instrument-maker's shop in Chancery lane that was once a prentice of Greateorex's, but the master was not within; and there he showed me a paralellogram in brass, which I like so well that I will buy, and therefore bid it be made clean and fit for me. And so to my cousin Turner's and there just spoke with The[oph]., the mother not being at home; and so to the New Exchange and thence home to my letters; and so home to supper and to bed.

6. Up and to the office, where all the morning, and thence after to dinner to the King's playhouse and there in an upper box (where came in Coll. Poynton and Doll Stacy, who is very fine, and by her wedding ring I suppose he hath married her at last) did see *The Moore of Venice*, but ill acted in most parts; Moone (which did a little surprize me) not acting Iago's part by much so well as Clun used to do, nor another Hart's, which was Cassio's; nor ended Burt doing the Moor's so well as I once thought he did. Thence home, and just at Holburne Conduit the bolt broke that holds the fore-wheels to the perch, and so the horses went away with them and left the