

answer one of our many messengers would bring) what he thought, whether she would come or no, he answered that for his part he could not so much as think. By and by we all to supper, which the silly maister of the feast commanded; but what with my being out of humour, and the badness of the meat dressed, I did never eat a worse supper in my life. At last, very late and supper done, she came undressed; but it brought me no mirth at all; only, after all being done, without singing, or very little, and no dancing – Pierce and I to bed together; and he and I very merry to find how little and thin clothes they give us to cover us, so that we were fain to lie in our stockings and drawers and lay all our coats and clothes upon the bed. So to sleep.

20. To the office, where upon Mr. Kinaston's coming to me about some business of Coll. Norwood's, I sent my boy¹ home for some papers; where, he staying longer then I would have him and being vexed at the business and to be kept from my fellows in the office longer then was fit, I became angry and boxed my boy when he came, that I do hurt my Thumb so much, that I was not able to stir all the day after and in great pain. At noon to dinner, and then to the office again late, and so to supper and to bed.

22. To the Crowne tavern behind the Exchange by appointment, and there met the first meeing of Gresham College since the plague. Dr. Goddard did fill us with talk in defence of his and his fellow-physicians' going out of town in the plague-time; saying that their perticular patients were most gone out of town, and they left at liberty – and a great deal more, &c. But what, among other fine discourse, pleased me most, was Sir G. Ent about Respiration; that it is not to this day known or concluded on among physicians, nor to be done either, how that action is managed by nature or for what use it is. Here late, till poor Dr. Merritt was drunk; and so all home, and I to bed.

24. *Greate Storme*. By agreement, my Lord Brouncker called me up; and though it was a very foul windy and rainy morning, yet down to the waterside we went, but no boat could go, the storm continued so. So my Lord, to stay till fairer weather, carried me into the Tower to Mr. Hores, and there we stayed talking an hour;