

to Jack Cole, who came to see me. Then to the office. So home to dinner – where I find Capt. Murford, who did put 3*l* in my hands for a friendship I have done him; but I would not take it, but bid him keep it till he hath enough to buy my wife a necklace. This afternoon I went to Mr. Greatorex, where I met [Mr. Spong]; and so to an alehouse, where I bought of him a drawing pen and he did show me the manner of the Lamp glasses, which carry the light a great way. Good to read in bed by and I intend to have one of them. So to Mr. Lillys<sup>1</sup> with Mr. Spong; where well received, there being a Clubb there tonight among his friends<sup>2</sup> – among the rest, Esquire Ashmole, who I find a very ingenious Gentleman; with him we two sang afterward in Mr. Lillys study. That done, we all parted and I home by Coach, taking Mr. Booker with me – who did tell me a great many foolerries what may be done by Nativitys; and blaming Mr. Lilly for writing to please his friends and to keep in with the times (as he did formerly to his owne dishonour) and not according to the rules of Art, by which he could not well erre, as he hath done. I set him downe at Limestreete end; and so home, where I found a box of Carpenters tooles sent by my Cozen Tho. Pepys, which I have bespoake of him for to employ myself with sometimes. To bed.

29. I up earely, it being my Lord Mayors day (Sir Rich. Browne); and neglecting my office, I went to the Wardrobe, where I met my Lady Sandwich and all the Children. Where after drinking of some strang and incomparable good Clarett of Mr. Rumballs, he and Mr. Townsend did take us and set the young Lords at one Mr. Nevills, a draper in Pauls churchyard; and my Lady and my Lady Pickering and I to one Mr. Isackson's, a linendraper at the Key in Cheapside – where there was a company of fine ladies and we were very civilly treated and had a very good place to see the pageants; which were many and I believe good for such kind of things but in themselves but poor and absurd. After the ladies were placed, I took Mr. Townsend and Isackson to the next door, a tavern, and did spend 5*s.* upon them. The show being done, with much ado we got as far as Pauls, where I left my Lady in the coach and went on foot with my Lady Pickering to her lodging, which was a poor one in Blackfryers, where she never invited me to go in at all with her –

1. William Lilly the astrologer; not to be confused with Lely the painter, whose name Pepys often spells in the same way.

2. Apparently all astrologers.