

carrying me to see some lanskip of a man's doing – but I do not [like] any of them, save only a piece of fruit, which ended was very fine. Thence I to Westminster to the Chequer about a little business, and then to the Swan and there sent for a bit of meat and dined, and after dinner had opportunity of being pleased with Sarah; and so away to Westminster hall, and there Mrs. Michell tells me with great joy how little Betty Howlet is married to her young son Michell; which is a pretty odd thing, that he should so soon succeed in that match to his elder brother, that died of the plague – and to the house and trade entended for him. And more, they say that the girle hath heretofore said that she did love this little one more then the other brother that was entended her all along. I am glad of this match, and more that they are likely to live near me in Thames street – where I may see Betty now and then, whom I from a girl did use to call my second wife,¹ and mighty pretty she is. Thence by coach to Anthony Joyce to receive Harman's answer; which did trouble me to receive, for he now demands 800*l*, whereas he never made exception at the portion, but accepted of 500*l* – this I do not like; but however, I cannot much blame the man, if he thinks he can get more of another then of me. So home, and hard to my business at the office, where much business; and so home to supper and to bed.

24. After dinner I to Whitehall to a committee for Tanger, where the Duke of York was – and I acquitted myself well in what I had to do. After the committee up, I had occasion to fallow the Duke into his lodgings into a chamber where the Duchesse was sitting to have her picture drawn by Lilly, who was there at work. But I was well pleased to see that there was nothing near so much resemblance of her face in his work, which is now the second, if not the third time, as there was of my wife's at the very first time. Nor do I think at last it can be like, the lines not being in proportion to those of her face. So home and to the office, where late; and so to bed.

25. *Lady day and Sunday*. Up, and to my chamber, in my gown all the morning, about settling my papers there. At noon to dinner, where my wife's brother, whom I sent for to offer making him a muster-master and send to sea; which the poor man likes well of and will go, and it will be a good preferment to him – only

1. This suggests that Pepys's Elizabeth was known as Betty.