

the flesh to be a little forced, yet the painting is so extraordinary, as I do never expect to see the like again. Here I did see Mrs. Stewards picture as when a young maid, and now again done just before her having the smallpox; and it would make a man weep to see what she was then, and what she is like to be, by people's discourse, now. Here I saw my Lord Generalls picture, and my Lord Arlington and Ashlys, and several others; but among the rest, one Swinfen, that was Secretary to my Lord Manchester, Lord Chamberlain (with Cooling), done so admirably as I never saw anything; but the misery was, this fellow died in debt and never paid Cooper for his picture; but it being seized on by his creditors among his other goods after his death, Cooper himself says that he did buy it, and gave 25*l* out of his purse for it, for what he was to have had but 30*l*.

31. Up pretty betimes and to the office, where we sat all the morning; and at noon I home to dinner, where my Uncle Tho. dined with me, as he doth every quarter, and I paid him his pension;¹ and also comes Mr. Hollier, a little fuddled and so did talk nothing but Latin and laugh, that it was very good sport to see a sober man in such a humour, though he was not drunk to scandal. At dinner comes a summons for this office to attend a committee of Parliament this afternoon with Sir D. Gawden, which I accordingly did, with my papers relating to the sending of victuals to Sir Jo. Harman's fleet; and there, Sir R. Brookes in the chair, we did give them a full account. Having given them good satisfaction, I away thence up and down, wandering a little to see whether I could get Mrs. Burroughs out, but ella being in the shop ego did speak con her, but she could not then go foras. And so I took coach, and away to Unthankes and there took up my wife and Deb and to the parke; where being in a Hackny and they undressed, I was ashamed to go into the Tour, but went round the park; and so with pleasure home, where Mr. Pelling came and sat and talked with us; and he being gone, I called Deb to take pen, ink, and paper and write down what things came into my head for my wife to do, in order to her going into the country; and the girl writing not so well as she would do, cried, and her mistress construed it to be sullenness and so was angry, and I seemed angry with her too; but going to bed, she undressed me, and there I did give her good advice and beso la, ella weeping still; and yo did

1. An annuity payable under his brother Robert Pepys's will.