

there missed, and then to Hide parke, where many coaches, but the Dust so great that it was troublesome; and so by night home, where to my chamber and finished my pricking out of my song for Mr. Harris (*It is decreed*); and so a little supper, being very sleepy and weary since last night, and so by 10 a-clock to bed – and slept well all night. This day at noon comes Mr. Pelling to me and shows me the stone cut lately out of Sir Tho. Adam's (the old comely Alderman) body, which is very large endeed, bigger I think then my fist, and weighs above 25 ounces – and which is very miraculous, never in all his life had any fit of it, but lived to a great age without pain, and died at last of something else, without any sense of this in all his life.

29. *Lords day.* Up, and I to church, where I have not been these many weeks before; and there did first find a strange Reader, who could not find in the service-book the place for churching of women, but was fain to change books with the Clerke. And then a stranger preached, a seeming able man; but said in his pulpit that God did a greater work in raising of a oake-tree from an akehorne than a man's body raising it at the last day from his dust (showing the possibility of the Resurrection); which was methought a strange saying. At home to dinner, whither comes and dines with me W. How, and by invitation Mr. Harris and Mr. Banister, most extraordinary company both, the latter for music of all sorts, the former for everything. Here we sang, and Banister played on the Theorbo. And afterward Banister played on his flagelette and I had very good discourse with him about music, so confirming some of my new notions about music that it puts me upon a resolution to go on and make a Scheme and Theory of music not yet ever made in the world. Harris doth so commend my wife's picture of Mr. Hales's, that I will have him draw Harris's head; and he hath also persuaded me to have Cooper draw my wife's; which though it cost 30*l*, yet I will have done.

30. Up betimes and so to my office, there to do business – till about 10 a-clock; and then out with my wife and Deb and W. Hewers by coach to Common garden Coffee-house, where by appointment I was to meet Harris; which I did, and also Mr. Cooper the great painter and Mr. Hales; and thence presently to Mr. Cooper's house to see some of his work; which is all in little, but so excellent, as though I must confess I do think the colouring of