

that he is pretty well again, his disease being an ague. I by water to Deptford, thinking to have seen my valentine, but I could not and so come back again – and to the office, where a little business; and thence with Capt. Cocke and there drank a cup of good drink (which I am fain to allow myself during this plague time, by advice of all and not contrary to my oath, my physician being dead and Chyrurgeon out of the way whose advice I am obliged to take); and so by water home and eat my supper, and so to bed – being in much pain to think what I shall do this winter time; for, go every day to Woolwich I cannot, without endangering my life, and staying from my wife at Greenwich is not handsome.

16. Up, and walked to Greenwich, reading a play, and to the office, where I find Sir J. Mennes gone to the fleet like a doting fool, to do no good but proclaim himself an asse – for no service he can do there, nor inform my Lord (who is come in thither to the Buoy of the Nore) in anything worth his knowledge. At noon to dinner to my Lord Bruncker, where Sir W. Batten and his Lady came by invitation, and very merry we are – only, that the discourse of the likelihood of the increase of the plague this week makes us a little sad. But then again, the thoughts of the late prizes make us glad. At night to Capt. Cockes, meaning to lie there, it being late; and he not being home, I walked to him to my Lord Bruncker's and there stayed a while, they being at tables; and so by and by parted, and walked to his house, and after a mess of good broth, to bed in great pleasure, his company being most excellent.

17. *Lords day.* Up, and before I went out of my chamber, did draw a Musique Scale, in order to my having it at any time ready in my hand to turn to for exercise, for I have a great mind in this vacation to perfect myself in my Scale, in order to my practising of composition. And so that being done, I downstairs and there find Capt. Cocke under the barber's hands – the barber that did heretofore trim Comissioner Pett, and with whom I have been. He offered to come this day after dinner with his violin, to play me a set of Lyra ayres upon it, which I was glad of, hoping to be merry thereby. Being ready, we to church, where a company of fine people to church, and a fine church and very good sermon (Mr. Plume being a very excellent scholler and preacher); coming out of the church, I met Mrs. Pierce, whom I was shamed to see, having not been with her since my coming to town – but promised to visit