

while very well – and tells me how, in the heighth of it, how bold people there were to go in sport to one another's burials. And in spite to well people, would breathe in the faces (out of their windows) of well people going by. Then to dinner before the Change, and so to the Change and then to the tavern to talk with Sir Wm. Warren; and so by coach to several places, among others, to my Lord Treasurer's, there to meet my Lord Sandwich, but missed; and met him at Lord Chancellors and there talked with him about his accounts, and then about Sir G. Carteret; and I find by him that Sir G. Carteret hath a worse game to play then my Lord Sandwich, for people are heaving at him. And he cries out of the business of Sir W. Coventry, who strikes at all and doth all. Then to my bookseller's, and then received some books I have new bought; and here late, choosing some more to new bind, having resolved to give myself 10*l* in books. And so home to the office, and then home to supper, where Mr. Hill was, and supped with us, and good discourse; a excellent person he still appears to me. After supper, and he gone, we to bed.

13. Up, and all the morning at the office. At noon to the Change, and thence, after business, dined at the Sheriffes (Hooker), being carried by Mr. Lethulier; where to my heart's content I met his wife, a most beautiful fat woman. But all the house melancholy upon the sickness of a daughter of the house in childbed, Mr. Vaughans lady – so all of them undressed; but however, this lady a very fine woman – I had a salute of her; and after dinner some discourse, the Sheriff and I, about a parcel of tallow I am buying for the office of him, I away home, and there at the office all the afternoon till late at night, and then away home to supper and to bed. Ill news this night, that the plague is encreased this week, and in many places else about the town, and at Chatham and elsewhere. This day, my wife wanting a chambermaid, with much ado got our old little Jane to be found out, who came to see her; and hath lived all this while in one place, but is so well, that we will not desire her removal; but are mighty glad to see the poor wench, who is very well, and doth well.

14. *St. Valentine's day*. This morning called up by Mr. Hill, who my wife thought had been come to be her Valentine, she it seems having drawn him last night, but it proved not; however, calling him up to our bedside, my wife challenged him. I up and made