

so antic and her deportment so unordinary, that I do not like her at all, nor did I hear her say anything that was worth hearing, but that she was full of admiration, all admiration. Several fine experiments were shown her of Colours, Loadstones, Microscope, and of liquors: among others, of one that did while she was there turn a piece of roasted mutton into pure blood — which was very rare — here was Mr. Moore of Cambrige, whom I had not seen before, and I was glad to see him — as also a very pretty black boy that run up and down the room, somebody's child in Arundell house. After they had shown her many experiments, and she cried still she was “full of admiration,” she departed, being led out and in by several Lords that were there; among others, Lord George Barkely and the Earl of Carlisle and a very pretty young man, the Duke of Somersett. She gone, I by coach home and there busy at my letters till night; and then with my wife in the evening, singing with her in the garden with great pleasure. And so home to supper and to bed.

→ JUNE ←

2. *Lords day.* Up betimes, and down to [my] chamber, without trimming myself or putting on clean linen, thinking only to keep to my chamber to do business today; but when I came there, I find that without being shaved I am not fully awake nor ready to settle to business, and so was fain to go up again and dress myself; which I did, and so down to my chamber and fell roundly to business, and did to my satisfaction by dinner go far in the drawing up a state of my accounts of Tanger for the new Lords Comissioners. So to dinner, and then to my business again all the afternoon close, when Creed came to visit me; but I did put him off, and to my business; till anon I did make an end and wrote it fair, with a letter to the Lords to accompany my account; which I think will be so much satisfaction, and so soon done (their order for my doing it being dated but May. 30), as they will not find from any hand else. Being weary and almost blind with writing and reading so much today, I took boat at the Old Swan, and there up the River all alone, as high as Puttny almost; and then back again, all the way reading and finishing Mr. Boyle's book of Colours, which is so Chymicall that I can understand but little of it, but understand enough to see that he is a most excellent man.