

many evils upon myself. Going and coming, we played at Gleeke, and I won 9s.-6d. clear, the most that ever I won in my life. I pray God it may not tempt me to play again.

18. Lay long in bed. Then up to the office (we having changed our days to Tuseday and Saturday in the morning and Thursday at night); and by and by, with Sir Wm. Pen, Mr. Kenard and others to Survey his house again and to contrive for the alterations there – which will be handsome I think. Having agreed with Sir Wm. Pen and my wife to meet them at the Opera, and finding by my walking in the streets, which were everywhere full of brickbattes and tyeles flung down by the extraordinary Winde the last night (such as hath not been in memory before, unless at the death of the late Protector), that it was dangerous to go out of doors; and hearing how several persons have been killed today by the fall of things in the streets and that the pageant in Fleetstreete is most of it blown down, and hath broke down part of several houses, among others Dick Brigidens, and that one Lady Sanderson, a person of Quality in Covent garden, was killed by the fall of the house in her bed last night, I sent my boy home to forbid them to go forth.

20. This morning came Mr. Childe to see me, and set me something to my Theorbo. And by and by comes letters from Tanger from my Lord, telling me how, upon a great defeate given to the Portugeses there by the Moores, he had put in 300 men into the Towne, and so hee is in possession; of which we are very glad, because now the Spaniards designes of hindering our getting that place are frustrated. I went with the letters inclosed to my Lord Chancellor to the House of Lords, and did give it him in the House.

22. Having got a very great cold, I got something warm tonight, and so to bed.

23. *Lords day.* My cold being increased, I stayed at home all day, pleasing myself with my dining-room, now graced with pictures, and reading of Dr. Fullers *worthys*. So I spent the day; and at night comes Sir W. Pen and supped and talked with me. This day, by God's mercy I am 29 years of age, and in very good health and like to live and get an estate; and if I have a heart to be contented, I think I may reckon myself as happy a man as any is in the world – for which God be praised. So to prayers and bed.