

kissed the child very affectionately. There we kissed his and the Duke of Yorkes and the Princesse Royalls hands. The King seems to be a very sober man; and a very splendid Court he hath in the number of persons of Quality that are about him; English, very rich in habit. From the King to the Lord Chancellor who did lie bed-rid of the goute: he spoke very merrily to the child and me. After that, to see the Queen of Bohemia, who used us very respectfully. Her hand we all kissed. She seems a very debonaire, but plain lady. After that, we went to see a house of the Princesse Dowagers in a parke about half a mile or a mile from The Hague, where there is one the most beautiful room[s] for pictures in the whole world. She had her own picture upon the top, with this word, dedicating it to the memory of her husband:

*Incomparabili marito inconsolabilis vidua.*

Here I met with Mr. Woodcock of Cambrige, Mr Hardye and another. And Mr. Woodcock beginning, we had two or three fine songs, he and I and W. Howe, to the Echo, which was very pleasant, and the more because in a haven of pleasure and in a strange country -- that I never was taken up more with a sense of pleasure in my life. After that we parted and back to The Hague and took a tour or two about the Forehault, where the ladies in the evening do as our ladies do in Hideparke. But for my life I could not find one handsome; but their coaches very rich and themselfs so too.

18. To Delfe to see the town, where when we were come, we got a smith's boy to go along with us (but could speak nothing but Dutch), and he showed us the church where Van Trump lies intombed with a very fine Monument: his epitaph concludes thus (*Tandem Bello Anglico tantum non victor certe invictus vivere et vincere desijt*). There is a sea-fight the best cut in Marble, with the Smoake the best expressed that ever I saw in my life. From thence to the great church that stands in a fine great Merket-place over against the Stathouse; and there I saw a stately tomb of the old Prince of Orange, of Marble and brass. Wherein, among other rarities, there is the angels with their trumpets, expressed as it were calling. Here were very fine organs in both the churches. It is a most sweet town, with bridges and a river in every street. Observing that in every