

company of this office), where I find all the officers of the Customes; very grave fine gentlemen, and I am very glad to know them; *viz.* Sir Job Harvy, Sir John Wostenham, Sir John Jacob, Sir Nicho. Crisp, Sir John Harrison and Sir John Shaw – very good company. And among other pretty discourse, some was of Sir Jerom Bowes, Ambassador from Queene Elizabeth to the Emperor of Russia – who, because some of the noblemen there would go up the stairs to the Emperor before him, he would not go up till the Emperor had ordered those two men to be dragged downstair, with their heads knocking upon every stair till they were killed. And when he was come up, they demanded his sword of him before he entered the room; he told them, if they would have his sword, they should have his boots too; and so caused his boots to be pulled off and his night-gown and night-cap and slippers to be sent for, and made the Emperor stay till he could go in his night-dress, since he might not go as a soldier. And lastly, when the Emperor in contempt, to show his command over his subjects, did command one to leap from the window down and broke his neck in the sight of our Ambassador, he replied that his mistress did set more by and did make better use of the necks of her subjects: but said that to show what her subjects would do for her, he would, and did, fling down his gantlett before the Emperor and challenged all the nobility there to take it up in defence of the Emperor against his Queene. For which, at this very day, the name of Sir Jer. Bowes is famous and honoured there.

7. *Lords day.* To Whitehall Chappell, where I heard a good sermon of the Deane of Elys upon Returning to the old wayes – and a most excellent Anthem (with Symphony's between) sung by Capt. Cooke. Then home with Mr. Fox and his lady and there dined with them, where much company came to them. Most of our discourse was what Ministers are flung out that will not conform. And the care of the Bishop of London that we are here supplied with very good men. Meeting Mr. Pierce the Chyrurgeon, he took me into Somersett house and there carried me into the Queene-Mother's presence-chamber, where she was, with our own Queene sitting on her left hand (whom I did never see before; and though she be not very charming, yet she hath a good modest and innocent look which is pleasing): here I also saw Madam Castlemayne and, which pleased me most, Mr.