

Bohemia's hand, and was sent again by my Lord to do the same to the Prince of Orange. So I got the Captain to ask leave for me to go, which my Lord did give; and I, taking my boy and Judge-Advocate [Fowler] with me, went in company with them. The weather bad; we were soundly washed when we came near the shore, it being very hard to land there. The shore is, as all the country between that and The Hague, all sand. The rest of the company got a coach by themselves. Mr. Creed and I went in the fore-part of a coach, wherein there was two very pretty ladies, very fashionable and with black paches, who very merrily sang all the way and that very well. And were very free to kiss the two blades that were with them. I took out my Flagelette and piped, but in piping I dropped my rapier stick; but when I came to The Hague, I sent my boy back again for it and he found it, for which I gave him 6*d.*, but some horse had gone over it and broke the scabbard. The Hague is a most neat place in all respects. Here we walked up and down a great while, the town being now very full of Englishmen.

But going to see the Prince, he was gone forth with his Governor; and so we walked up and down the town and Court to see the place; and by the help of a stranger, an Englishman, we saw a great many places and were made to understand many things, as the intention of the Maypoles which we saw there standing at every great man's door, of different greatness according to the Quality of the person. About 10 at night the Prince comes home, and we found an easy admission. His attendance very inconsiderable as for a prince. But yet handsome, and his tutor a fine man and himself a very pretty boy. It was bright Mooneshine tonight. This done, we went to a place we had taken up to sup in – where a sallet and two or three bones of mutton were provided for a matter of ten of us, which was very strange. After supper the Judge and I to another house to bed, leaving them there; and he and I lying together in one of their press-beds, there being two more in the same room, but all very neat and handsome; and my boy sleeping upon a bench by me, we lay till past 3 a-clock; and then rise and up and down the town to see it by daylight. Where we saw soldiers of the Prince's guard, all very fine, and the Burgers of the town with their arms and musquets as bright as silver; I meeting this morning a Schoole-Master that spoke good English and French, he went along with us and showed us the whole town. And indeed, I cannot speak enough of the gallantry of the town. Everybody of fashion speak French or Latin, or both. The women, many of them very pretty and in good habitt,