

fashions out of France. Then we went to view the sad scene where before Whitehall our blessed prince (for whom my father had sacrificed all) laid down his head to the axe of the traitorous fanatic.

Afterwards, by great good fortune we saw Queen Mary Beatrix then but late come out of Italy, ride by with much pageant to the Palace of St. James. But of all the entertainments with which we filled the day, none so interested my boy, as the burning at Smithfield of an unhappy woman who had murdered her husband, and the singing of the evening prayers in the great Church at Westminster.

Indeed it was the latter rather than the former, which pleased him most. No sooner did the long procession of white-robed singing-children appear, marching slowly up the great nave to the sound of the tuneful organ, than an expression of heavenly beauty overspread the young lad's face, and he clasped his little hands as if in prayer.

O, father!" "he whispered," it is like the blessed angels up in heaven with my honoured mother."

And indeed I had to check his emotion before he could collect himself to join in the evening prayer; the which, however, he did, bowing the head and bending the knee in great devotion, and never minding me or any that stood by, but lifting up his pure young heart to God. But whensoever the chant began the enraptured look would again beam in his face and eyes, and I was forced to hold my hand upon his shoulder to keep him still. And truly it was beautiful to hear the clear and heavenly voices rising and falling together with ravishing precision and sweetness, dying away in long and soft *Amens*, among the lofty columns and the dim and solemn aisles.

But when they sang the anthem my son could refrain himself no longer.

Father, I can sing it too," he cried aloud, to the amazement of the worshippers, "It is the piece by good Orlando Gibbons that we sang with Master Capel in our home at Queen's Lynn."

With great difficulty I restrained him that he should not join in, especially when one lad with a voice of angelic purity sang