

1. Helmet of William the Conqueror.  
 2. of William, Son of Robert of Normandy,  
 from his Tomb at St. Omer.  
 3. A Close Faced Helmet of the 14th Century.



A Cannon in 1377.  
 A very ancient Cannon



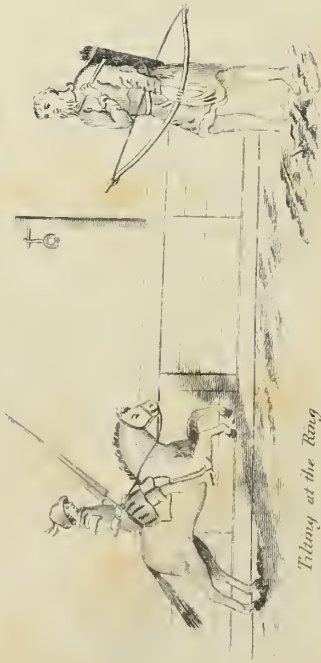
1. A Norman Dagger. 1. A Key.  
 2. A Sword. 5. A Banner. 7. A Hoop.  
 3. A Pen-knife. 6. A Penon. 8. A Ring & Cup.  
 10. A Royal Seat.



Specimen of early Engraving  
 from the Mirror of the World  
 printed by W. Costen, 1481.  
 The Quaintain  
 from a M.S. at Oxford 1344.



A Roman Soldier &  
 Standard bearer.  
 Mammeries  
 from a M.S. of Edward the 3rd reign



A Saxon Bowman.  
 from a M.S. of the 8th Century.

Floury at the Ring

AN  
ACCOUNT  
OF THE  
TOURNAMENT AT EGLINTON,

REVISED AND CORRECTED BY SEVERAL OF THE KNIGHTS;

ILLUSTRATED BY

*Representations of the Various Scenes,*

FROM SKETCHES TAKEN ON THE SPOT,

**BY MR W. GORDON;**

WITH A

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE OF THE EGLINTON FAMILY;

TO WHICH IS PREFIXED

A SKETCH OF CHIVALRY,  
AND OF THE MOST REMARKABLE SCOTTISH TOURNAMENTS,

**BY JAMES AIKMAN, ESQ.,**

AUTHOR OF "THE HISTORY OF SCOTLAND," &c.



EDINBURGH: HUGH PATON, CARVER AND GILDER  
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN,  
AND HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUCHESS OF KENT.

M.DCCC.XXXIX.



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# HISTORICAL SKETCH OF CHIVALRY,

AND OF

## THE MOST REMARKABLE TOURNAMENTS IN SCOTLAND.



### CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTION ; Origin of Chivalry ; Traces of it among the Germanic Tribes in the Forest ; among the Nations which overturned the Roman Empire ; its Character, a Military Institution, combined with Religion ; Training of Knights ; Pages, their Education, curious instance ; Squires, their high spirit ; Quintaine.

CHIVALRY, when at its meridian, formed the most dazzling point in the middle ages, and threw a radiance across the cimmerian darkness of the times, rendered the more brilliant from that deep gloom by which it was surrounded. Its splendour gilds the pages of our earlier poets ; and even some of our later minstrels have kindled at the same flame, and sung in strains, worthy of Italy or Greece, the pageants and tournaments of other days. Its full glories, however, are shed over the romances, of which it has been remarked, that "the authors, like the artists of the period, invented nothing, but, copying the manners of the age in which they lived, transferred them, without doubt or scruple, to the period and personages of whom they treated ;" and they thus furnish us with characteristic traits of the times, for which we seek in vain in the writings of their historians, with the perhaps solitary exception of that most interesting of all chroniclers, Froissart, whose history fortunately embraces from the beginning to the close of the fourteenth century, when the sun of chivalry stood high in the firmament, and Tournaments and Jousts, for the amusement and in honour of the ladies, were in universal fashion, and held with unparalleled magnificence.

The origin of this institution, once so predominant in Europe, is involved in obscurity. Gibbon finds traces, at least of "knightship," in the manners of the Germans, and refers to Tacitus as his authority. "All business," says the Roman historian, "whether public or private, is transacted by the citizens under arms ; but it is not the custom that any one shall assume the military dress or weapons without the approbation of the state. For this purpose one of the chief leaders, or the father, or nearest relation of the youthful candidate, introduces him into the assembly, and confers on him publicly a buckler and javelin. These arms form the dress proper to manhood, and are the first honour conferred on youth. Before he receives them, the young man is but a member of his own family ; but, after this ceremony, he becomes a member of the state itself."\*

There is a yet more striking resemblance between the initiation of the German youth into the martial array of their country and the ceremonial of knighthood. "The highest youths," adds the same writer, "were not ashamed to be numbered among the faithful companions of a celebrated leader, to whom they devoted their arms and service. A noble emulation prevailed among the companions to obtain the highest place in his esteem—among the leaders to acquire the greatest number of bold companions.

To be constantly surrounded by a band of select youths was the ambition and glory of the chiefs—their ornament in peace, their protection in war. The glory of such distinguished heroes diffused itself beyond the narrow limits of their own tribe. Presents and embassies were employed to obtain their friendship ; and the fame of their arms often insured victory to the party which they espoused. In the hour of danger it was shameful for the chief to be surpassed in valour by his companions—shameful for the companions to equal the valour of their chief. To survive him if he fell was irretrievable disgrace. To protect his person, and to increase his glory by their own triumphs, were the most holy of their duties." Here we have the attachment and obligation of the chief and his followers, exactly similar to the relative situation of the knight and squires, existing among the Germanic tribes, and uniting their warriors together by exactly the same ties—that proud sense of honour—which held so distinguished a place in the chivalric association ; also the companionship or fraternity of knighthood.

Another striking feature was the rank which the females sustained among the Germans. Nor was heroism more highly estimated among the men than chastity among the women, who likewise accompanied their husbands and sons to battle, urged their valour in the hour of peril, and not unfrequently partook of the danger. In return they were treated with a respect that bordered on religious veneration. Again, we refer to the authority of Tacitus : he tells us, that

"It is the principal incitement to the courage of the Germans ; in battle their separate troops or columns are not arranged promiscuously as chance directs, but consist each of a united family or clan, with his relatives. Their dearest pledges are placed in the vicinity, whence may be heard the cries of their females, the wailings of their infants, whom each accounts the most sacred witnesses and the dearest eulogists of his valour. The wounded repair to their mothers and spouses, who hesitate not to number their wounds, and to suck the blood that flows from them. The females carry refreshment to those engaged in the contest, and encourage them by their exhortations. It is related that armies, when disordered and about to give way, have renewed the contest at the instance of the women, moved by the earnestness of their entreaties, their exposed bosoms, and the danger of approaching captivity ; a doom which they dread more on account of their females than even on their own, insomuch that these German states are most effectually bound to obedience, among the number of whose hostages there are a number of noble damsels as well as men. They deem, indeed, that there resides in the female sex something sacred, and capable of presaging the future ; nor do they scorn their advice or neglect their responses. In the time of Vespasian we have seen Velleda long hold the rank of a deity in most of the German states ; and, in former times, they venerated Aurina and other females ; not, however, from mere flattery, nor yet in the character of actual goddesses."

\* De moribus Germanorum.

The legends of Scandinavia and their sagas bear testimony to the existence of customs among the other families of the north which a little ingenuity might easily transform into no very indistinct lineaments of incipient chivalry. Favine goes higher, and with great *naïveté* assures us, "that from the creation of the world (which was the first age) arms and blazons have bin in use," and adds, "we will verifie this undoubted maxime by the particularities of each nation and province from age to age."

Without pretending to follow the Parisian advocate in his learned deductions, we shall content ourselves with turning over the curious reader to his "Theater of Honour and Knighthood, Booke I., translated by W. J. Lond. 1623;" yet perhaps his referring the origin of coats-of-arms to the last blessing which Jacob gave his children, and the after arranging of the tribes in the wilderness—where every man of the children of Israel was ordered to pitch by his own standard, with the ensign of their father's house—his is not less plausible than the theory which finds the prototype of the chivalric knight in the Roman equites. But it is not till we arrive at that important era when the Roman Empire was broken up, and the rich and defenceless plains of Gaul, Italy, and Spain, were flooded by the impetuous torrents of fierce barbarians who settled on the lands, whence they had swept a luxurious and enervated race, that we can distinctly mark the progress of that singular institution which gained such an influence on the manners of modern Europe. The barbarians who issued from their native wilds brought with them all the elements of chivalry; besides those already mentioned, they had an indomitable spirit of freedom, and a grave and unearthly superstition peculiar to the heathenism of the north, both roused to the utmost pitch of enthusiasm by the desire of conquest and adventure which hurried them on. And the Christianity with which they came in contact, when they entered the bright and flowery valleys of the south, was quite suited to the taste of the conquerors.

It presented to them in the virgin mother of God an object of adoration at once congenial to their love of gallantry and their shadowy dreams of devotion. The tutelage of the saints pleased their imaginations; and the easy terms upon which paradise could be procured, after a life of indulgence, by the incantations of the priest, in a few words of absolution at the close, was equally adapted to the ideas of the rude warriors whose untutored minds were finally overcome by the gorgeous drapery of the new religion. The conversion of these nations was in consequence not the slow operation of rational conviction upon the understanding of individuals, but the magical influence of excited feeling upon crowds, generally following the example of their kings, who, be it remarked, usually embraced Christianity as did the first emperor who professed it in the hour of victory when hot from the battle field; thus uniting religious enthusiasm with martial rejoicing, and completing the groundwork upon which the enchanted fabric of chivalry arose, namely, religion, gallantry, and heroism; in other words, devotion, lady-love, and adventure.

The full bloom of chivalry did not expand till the days of Edward III. of England, when it appeared in all the extent and ripeness of its character. The advantages which Europe received from this singular institution have been variously represented. We select the sober estimate of Dr Robertson:—

"This singular institution, in which valour, gallantry, and religion, were so strangely blended, was wonderfully adapted to the taste and genius of martial nobles; and its effects were soon visible in their manners. War was carried on with less ferocity, when humanity came to be deemed the ornament of knighthood no less than courage. More gentle and polished manners were introduced, when courtesy was recommended as the most amiable of knightly virtues. Violence and oppression decreased, when it was reckoned meritorious to check and to punish them. A scrupulous adherence to truth, with the most religious attention to fulfil every engagement, became the distinguishing characteristic of a gentleman, because chivalry was regarded as the school of honour, and inculcated the most delicate sensibility with respect to those points. The admiration of these qualities, together with

the high distinctions and prerogatives conferred on knighthood in every part of Europe, inspired persons of noble birth on some occasions with a species of military fanaticism, and led them to extravagant enterprises. But they deeply imprinted on their minds the principles of generosity and honour. These were strengthened by every thing that can affect the senses or touch the heart. The wild exploits of those romantic knights who sallied forth in quest of adventures, are well known, and have been treated with proper ridicule. The political and permanent effects of the spirit of chivalry have been less observed. Perhaps the humanity which accompanies all the operations of war, the refinements of gallantry, and the point of honour, the three chief circumstances which distinguish modern from ancient manners, may be ascribed in a great measure to this institution, which has appeared whimsical to superficial observers, but by its effects has proved of great benefit to mankind. The sentiments which chivalry inspired had a wonderful influence on manners and conduct during the twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries. They were so deeply rooted, that they continued to operate after the vigour and reputation of the institution itself began to decline."

About or before the adoption of a new form of religion, a new system of military tactics was adopted by the Spaniards, Normans, and French; the infantry, which had constituted the strength of the Roman armies, was gradually degraded to the plebeians; while the cavalry—whence chivalry—consisting entirely of gentlemen, invested with the character of knighthood, composed the flower of the martial population during the middle ages.\*

As a military institution, chivalry had acquired somewhat of ceremonial pomp and circumstance before the supremacy of Charlemagne; yet during that age, and even a century after, in England the noble was girt with his military sword and girdle by the sovereign, without the intervention or blessing of a priest; for Edward the Elder, when robing Athelstane in his military garb of scarlet, fastened round him, with his own hands, a girdle studded with precious stones, in which a Saxon sword in a sheath of gold was inserted.

At what precise time the Romish clergy first interfered in the creation of knights, we have no positive information; but the influence which they obtained during the reign of that devoted son of the Church, (Charlemagne,) who fought her battles, extended her power, employed her priests in the greatest affairs of state, to the almost exclusion of his warlike nobles, whose pride he gratified with martial rewards and titles, while he himself consented to be crowned emperor and legitimate successor to the Cesars, by the Pope acknowledging the power of his holiness to confer the highest earthly honours, gives strength to the supposition that, soon after his decease, the Romish clergy, who never omitted any opportunity of increasing their power, contrived to blend the ceremonies of religion with the military establishments of the continental nations.

Upon the disruption of his empire, the founders of the different continental kingdoms divided the provinces among the faithful barons; the barons distributed among their vassals the fiefs or benefices of their jurisdiction, and these military tenants, the peers of each other and of their lord, composed the noble or equestrian order, which disdained to conceive the peasant or burgher as of the same species with themselves. Viewed in this light, the chivalry and feudalism of Europe were co-existent and identical with the sacred companionship of religious knighthood. How long chivalry remained in this state it were needless now to inquire. It does not appear to have been for any very protracted period; but even before these pious fraternities were regularly constituted, the individual military knights were consecrated by religious ceremonies, and the authoritative cause of this may be found in the beginning of the eleventh century.

The Romish Church, amid the wild uproar and confusion, the murder, the rapine, and the licentiousness of the age, finding its

\* Their designation was derived from *caballus*, in Horatian phrase, a mill-horse, used to signify a war-horse, in modern Latin; thence the Spanish *caballero* and the French *chevalier* (a warrior, serving on horseback), a knight.

own powers inadequate to restore order in the disjointed and turbulent state of the times, called in the aid of the counts and barons to coerce the vicious and unrestrained licentiousness of all ranks. At the famous council of Clermont, 1095, where the first crusade was proclaimed, a code of laws, which had been drawn up many years before by the Archbishop of Bourges and several other prelates, for the general regulation of Europe, in the absence of a national legislation, was promulgated, by which the preservation of order, and the protection of the weak against the outrage of the strong, was committed to the nobles; and every noble youth, at the early age of twelve, was enjoined to submit and swear obedience before the bishop of his diocese. By this oath he bound himself to protect the oppressed, the widow, and the orphan—to guard from violence, and to preserve from insult the ladye-dame or the virgin-damsel of high birth—to clear the public roads of robbers, and to put down outrage everywhere; accordingly, the first duty of a knight, as stated upon the authority of M. de Sainte Palaye—"Est de maintenir femmes, veuves, et orphelins, et hommes misaises, et non puissans."

"It was the custom in England among the Saxons," says Ingulph, quoted by Mr Mills, "for every one who wished to be consecrated into the legitimate militia, to confess his sins to a bishop, abbot, monk, or other priest, in the evening that preceded the day of his consecration, and to pass the night in the church in prayer, devotion, and mortifications. On the next morning, it was his duty to hear mass, to offer his sword on the altar, and then, after the gospel had been read, the priest blessed the sword, and having placed it on the *miles*, with his benediction, was then communicated to the knight."

The preliminary training of a noble youth commenced at the age of seven or eight years, when the women, under whose charge he had been till that time, delivered him over to his chivalric tutors, either at his father's castle, or that of some neighbouring knight, which last was usually preferred, if there were other boys of the same rank and age, together with whom he might be taught the graceful accomplishments required of the young aspirant. During the first seven years he was styled a page, and his duties were to wait on the lord and his lady in all their exercises of war or pleasure. From the lips of the fair dames the gentle page learned the lessons of religion and the language of love; and some one in particular he was directed to regard as the type of his heart's future mistress, to whom he was to be obedient, faithful, and courteous.

An amusing instance of this department of the page's education, translated from *L'Histoire et plaisante cronique du petit Jehan de Saintre*, is given by Mills in his history of chivalry, and in a well-written article, "Chivalry," in the new edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, which I use the liberty of transcribing:—

"The Dame des Belles Cousines, having cast her eyes upon the little Jean de Saintre, then a page of honour at court, demanded of him the name of his mistress and his love, on whom his affections were fixed. The poor boy, thus pressed, replied, that the first object of his love was the lady his mother, and the next his sister Jacqueline. 'Jouvencel,' replied the inquisitive lady, who had her own reasons for not being contented with this simple answer, 'we do not now talk of the affection due to your mother and sister; I desire to know the name of the lady whom you love *par amours*.'—'In faith, madam,' said the poor page, to whom the mysteries of chivalry, as well as of love, were yet unknown, 'I love no one *par amours*.'—'Ah, false gentleman, and traitor to the laws of chivalry,' returned the lady, dare you say that you love no lady? well may we perceive your falsehood and craven spirit by such an avowal. Whence were derived the great valour and the high achievements of Lancelot of Gawain, of Tristrem, of Giron the Courteous, and of other heroes of the Round Table,—whence those of Panthus, and of so many other valiant knights and squires of this realm, whose names I could enumerate had I time,—whence the exaltation of many whom I myself have known to arise to high dignity and renown, except from their animating desire to maintain themselves in the grace and favour of their ladies, without which mainspring to exertion

and valour they must have remained unknown and insignificant? And do you, coward page, now dare to aver that you have no lady, and desire to have none? Hence, false heart that thou art.'

"To avoid these bitter reproaches, the simple page named as his lady and love *par amours* Matheline de Coucy, a child of ten years old. The answer of the Dame des Belles Cousines, after she had indulged in the mirth which his answer prompted, instructed him how to place his affections more advantageously; and as the former part of the quotation may show the reader how essential it was to the profession of chivalry, that every one of its professors should elect a lady of his affections, that which follows explains the principles on which his choice should be regulated. 'Matheline,' said the lady, 'is indeed a pretty girl, and of high rank, and better lineage than appertains to you. But what good, what profit, what honour, what advantage, what comfort, what aid, what council for advancing you in the ranks of chivalry, can you derive from such a choice? Sir, you ought to choose a lady of high and noble blood, who has the talent and means to counsel and aid you at your need; and her you ought to serve so truly, and love so loyally, that she must be compelled to acknowledge the true and honourable affection which you bear to her. For believe me there is no lady, however cruel and haughty, but through length of faithful service will be brought to acknowledge and reward loyal affection with some portion of pity, compassion, or mercy. In this manner you will attain the praise of a worthy knight; and till you follow such a course, I would not give an apple for you or your achievements.'

"The lady then proceeds to lecture the acolyte of chivalry at considerable length on the seven mortal sins, and the way in which the true amorous knight may eschew commission of them. Still, however, the saving grace inculcated in her sermon was fidelity and secrecy in the service of the mistress whom he should love *par amours*. She proves, by the aid of quotations from Scripture, the fathers of the church, and the ancient philosophers, that the true and faithful lover can never fall into the crimes of pride, anger, envy, sloth, or gluttony. From each of these his true faith is held to warrant and defend him. Nay, so pure was the nature of the flame which she recommended, that she maintained it to be inconsistent even with the seventh sin of chambering or wantonness, to which it might seem too nearly allied. The least dishonest thought or action was, according to her doctrine, sufficient to forfeit the chivalrous lover the favour of his lady. It seems, however, that the greater part of her charge concerning incontinence is levelled against such as haunted the receptacles of open vice; and that she reserved an exception (of which, in the course of the history, she made liberal use) in favour of the intercourse which, in all love, honour, and secrecy, might take place when the favoured and faithful knight had obtained, by long service, the boon of amorous mercy from the lady whom he loved *par amours*. The last encouragement which the Dame des Belles Cousines held out to Saintre, in order to excite his ambition, and induce him to fix his passion upon a lady of elevated birth, rank, and sentiment, is also worthy of being quoted, since it shows that it was the prerogative of chivalry to abrogate the distinctions of rank, and elevate the hopes of the knight, whose sole patrimony was his arms and valour, to the high-born and princely dame, before whom he carved as a sewer.

"'How is it possible for me,' replied poor Saintre, after having heard out the unmercifully long lecture of the Dame des Belles Cousines, 'to find a lady, such as you describe, who will accept of my service, and requite the affection of such a one as I am?'—'And why should you not find her?' answered the lady preceptress. 'Are you not gently born? Are you not a fair and proper youth? Have you not eyes to look on her—ears to hear her—a tongue to plead your cause to her—hands to serve her—feet to move at her bidding—body and heart to accomplish loyally her commands? And, having all these, can you doubt to adventure yourself in the service of any lady whatsoever?'"

His military exercises were to leap over ditches, to launch a light spear, or throw the dart; to raise the shield, and walk with measured military step: his domestic occupations were to learn

to read, and to perform the services of the table, and to act as a cupbearer.

“ A clerk he toke  
That taught the child upon the boke  
Both to synge and to rede ;  
And after he taught him other dede,  
Afterwards to serve in halle,  
Both to grete and to small.”

The “ bokes ” were usually metrical romances treating of love and chivalry, the beauty of the ladies, or the heroic generosity of the knights. The first impressions his young mind received were those of devotion and gallantry, honour and learning ; and his first duties, obedience, courtesy, and regard for truth—

“ Still to the truth direct thy strong desire,  
And flee the very air where dwells a liar.”

The next step was that of squire, derived from *scutifer*, Latin—*escuyer*, French,\* denoting a personal military attendant—a shieldbearer, which the youth might attain in his thirteenth or fourteenth year, and to which he was introduced by a solemn ceremony. He was presented at the altar by his father and mother, each bearing wax tapers in their hands, which they laid upon the altar, when the officiating priest, taking a sword and belt which he had previously blessed, girt the page with them, who thenceforth was entitled to assume the name of esquire or squire, and the profession of arms. From the notable history referred to above, we likewise learn that this religious ceremony was not always indispensable ; for Saintre, through the interest of his friend the Dame des Belles Cousines, having obtained the notice of his prince, was called by the maitre d’hotel, who thus congratulated him :—“ Jehan, you shall be no longer page, the king has appointed you his varlet-tranchant ; ” then gave him his friendly monition, warning him against pride, and directing him to keep his person scrupulously clean, to see that his hands should be without spot, with no black circlets upon his nails. Jehan promised faithful obedience ; then went, and kneeling before the king, thanked him for his royal favour, and immediately after paid his humble respects to the queen, who condescendingly addressed him : “ Saintre, the services and grace you have shown to all, and especially to the ladies, have advanced you from a page to a squire of my lord,” and exhorted him to maintain his good character. As he rose from his knee, all present exclaimed, “ He has been, and is a good varleton ! ” So soon as this was concluded, his master and mistress went to dinner, and the maitre d’hotel, putting the napkins, bread, &c. upon his shoulder, desired him to commence his duty as squire-carver, which he did to the admiration of all who saw him.

In squireship there were several gradations, or rather departments of service. The squire, when he first entered upon his new rank, still continued his domestic attendance upon his lord and lady, and waited at table with the pages, only he was promoted to the more honourable offices of carver and cupbearer, though, as obedience was the pervading maxim throughout all the orders of chivalry, no service performed to a knight or a lady was thought degrading or mean. An instance of the high spirit which animated some of these youthful aspirants is mentioned by Froissart. When Edward the Black Prince was sojourning in Bourdeaux, he entertained in his chamber a number of his English knights. A squire brought wine into the room ; and the prince, after he had drunk, sent the cup to Sir John Chandos, selecting him as the first in honour, because he was constable of Aquitaine. The knight drank, and by his command the squire bore the cup to the Earl of Oxenford, a vain weak man, who, feeling his dignity offended, and thinking he had not been treated according to his rank, refused the cup, and, with a mocking jesture, desired the squire to carry it to his master, Sir John. Why so ? asked the youth, he hath drank already ; therefore drink you, since he hath offered it to you ; if you will not drink, by Saint George, I will cast the wine in your face. The earl, judging from the determined

manner of the youth that this would be no idle threat, wisely pocketed the affront, and swallowed the liquor.

Dinner finished, the squire acted as under-master of ceremonies in the amusements ; took care of the chess-boards, and put the hall in order for minstrelsy and dancing ; then joined as a partner in the game or the dance. In his dress he was

“ Right cleanly clad in comely *sad* attire.”

Yet, though it was never of so fine a texture, so bright a colour, nor so highly ornamented as that of the knight, it sometimes copied his in decoration.

“ Embroider’d was he, as it were a mede,\*  
Alle ful of freshe floures, white and rede.”

The domestic duty of the day was usually concluded by the favoured squire preparing his lord’s bed, and afterwards presenting him with the “ *vin du coucher*.”

As he advanced to manhood, he gradually gave up these household occupations to his younger compeers, became the martial-squire, took charge of the stables, and strictly merited the title, armiger, by accompanying his lord to the field of battle, carrying his armour and shield, while the little page followed with the helmet. In battle he displayed the banner of the baron or the penon of the knight, and received under his charge the prisoners they made.

The squire’s military exercises were preparatory to his serious engagements ; of these, horsemanship was his peculiar delight, and to manage the lance one of his most important acquirements. Quintaine was a favourite amusement, used as an initiatory practice, and was thus performed :—A moveable figure of a man, holding a stout wooden sword in one hand, and a shield in the other, was placed on a pedestal, and turned on a pivot. Against this figure he was directed to charge with his lance at full speed, and to aim right at the middle of the breast ; if he failed to hit the exact spot, but touched the extremities, he made the figure wheel round, and strike him a smart blow, to the great amusement of the spectators. He was also taught the use of the sword and of the battle-axe, and accustomed to the burden of armour, and the endurance of fatigue, hunger, and thirst ; nor was any manly labour omitted that could give strength and activity to the body. Yet love was still the charming serious employment of his peaceful hours ; he sung, played on musical instruments, wrote verses, danced with or serenaded his fair.

“ Singing he was, or floyting all the day,  
He was as fresh as in the month of May ;  
He could souges make and well endite,  
Joust, and eke daunce, and well pourtraire and write.  
So hote he loved that by nighterdale, †  
He slept no more than doth the nightingale ;  
Curteos he was, lowly and servisable.”

Besides his own amatory vocations he had also those of his superior to attend to. A true knight could not exist without love ; he was always attached to some lady, and his trusty squire was always the bearer of his messages of gallantry ; for this he was well qualified, by being

“ Of mild demeanour and rare courtesy.”

## CHAPTER II.

Knightship ; the Inauguration of a Knight ; Ceremonies in the Field, at Tournaments ; his Armour ; Coats-of-Arms.

TWENTY-ONE was the age at which the squire was admitted to the full dignity of chivalry, and as this greatly longed for consummation approached, his religious observances, fasting, prayer, and confession, were more rigidly enforced. What sort of instruc-

\* The title is also derived from *scuria*, a stable, because he had the care of the horses.

\* Meadow.

† All night-time.

tions had been hitherto imparted by his spiritual fathers, it would be difficult to say; for religion, stripped of her etheriality and veiled under the imagery of bodily emblems, appealed not to the intellectual world of humanity—the hearts and the spirits of men—but to the forms only and circumstances of society; her moral influence burned dimly, while her illusory impressions on the feelings and the imagination threw a bewildering and a glaring light over the whole surface of existence; and her tones were at once in harmony with the triumphant clarions of the battle-field, the peeling anthems of the cathedral, and the softer symphonies of the love-chamber. Yet, if we may credit these romances, the aspirant was taught what he owed to God, to man, and especially to the Church; to be elastic, temperate, and devout; and if the exhortations of his ghostly adviser failed in producing the desired effect, or if the priest's pictures of an holy life were, as was frequently the case, wofully marred by his living example, some aged knight, or pious dame, took the gentle page under their tuition; and the same authority affirms that they were not inferior instructors; the chevalier being deeply versed in divine mysteries, and the dame's theological learning equal to that of any doctor in divinity. Such as they were, however, when the varlet had duly profited by his religious lessons, acquitted himself honourably in his other vocations, and obtained the reputation of an accomplished squire, he was inaugurated into the knighthood. Before proceeding to narrate these ceremonies, it is impossible to resist quoting Stebbing's beautiful remarks on this interesting period in the life of a chivalrous youth:—

“If there be any thing, indeed, in the poetry of old romance, in which we may indulge as a true picture of chivalrous delight, it is in its representations of the pleasures of a young and noble squire. In the full glow of youth,—occupied incessantly in some pursuit that added to the graces of his person or to his hilarity of feeling,—enjoying the advantages of proud associations, and encouraged to expect the most brilliant rewards of future exertion,—he had the brightest materials that hope could possibly possess of which to frame her enchantments. War was to be his glory; but its ancient splendour was blended with a milder and more captivating charm. The ponderous sword had a golden scabbard, and the iron lance-head was adorned with a silken pennon. There were other smiles to be won than those of senates, and those which he was justified by his elders in valuing more highly than all other rewards of valour. While he was looking forward with anxiety to opportunities for distinguishing himself in his proud career, he was surrounded by love and beauty in all their brightness. Every facility was afforded him for the early devotion of his affections to some rich and graceful mistress. The mode of life which was followed in the baronial hall, made love a necessary ingredient to existence, and maidenly modesty was, no more than maidenly pride, likely to chill the besom of an ardent and humble suitor. Cheerfully resigning himself, therefore, to the fascinations of beauty, he felt a higher delight in the gallant exercises which were to prepare him for defending it. His strength and agility were never without an admirer, and whatever merit he possessed was sure to be enhanced by the smiles and favour of his gentle mistress. If he dared openly tell his love, it was his pride and glory to uphold her superiority to all other maidens among his compeers; and if circumstances obliged him to keep it secret, he had the romantic pleasures of stolen interviews, and the interchange of mysterious tokens, with the hope that never failed either squire or knight, of vanquishing all difficulties in love or fortune by the good deeds of their prowess. The first years of chivalrous life were thus full of splendid promise; and the heart of the young acolyte danced buoyantly to the music of love and romance which filled the atmosphere that surrounded him. Existence had not yet been despoiled of any of its seeming good; the glory after which he panted, it was for his own arm to win: and the love of woman, in all its brightness and luxury, was the jewel of chivalry from its lowest to its highest grade.”

Knighthood originally was an institution of an aristocratic, or republican, or oligarchic nature, peculiar to a state of society which never has, and probably never will have, a parallel. There

were for nearly six centuries, properly speaking, from the eighth to the thirteenth, but two ranks in European population, the lord and his vassal; and during the chivalric ages there was but one pathway by which the inferior had the most distant prospect of being admitted into the superior grade—knighthood, of which we have a curious instance in the Romance of Arthur.

A poor man found access to the king, who was newly married, and surrounded by his court—for condescension was not less a chivalric virtue than bravery. His majesty desired to know his errand. “I was told,” replied the poor man, “that your majesty had promised to grant, at this time, any boon that should be asked, if not unreasonable.” “True,” replied the king, “such cries I let make, and that I will hold, so it apayre not my realm nor mine estate.” “You say well, and graciously,” said the poor man. “Sir, I ask nothing else but that you will make my son here a knight.” “It is a great thing thou askest of me,” said the king. “What is thy name?” “Sir, my name is Ayres, the cowherd.” “Whether cometh this of thee or of thy son?” said the king. “Nay, sir,” said Ayres, “this desire cometh of my son, and not of me. For I shall tell you, I have thirteen sons, and all they will fall to what labour I put them, and will be right glad to do labour; but this child will not labour for me for anything that my wife or I may do, but always he will be shooting or casting darts, and glad for to see battles and behold knights; and always day and night he desireth of me to be made a knight.”

“What is thy name?” said the king, turning unto the young man. “Sir, my name is Tor.” The king beheld him fast, and saw he was passingly well visaged, and passingly well made of his years. “Well,” said King Arthur unto Ayres the cowherd, “fetch all thy sons afore me that I may see them,” and so the poor man did; and all were shapen much like the poor man. But Tor was not like one of them all in shape nor in countenance, and he was much taller than any of them. “Now,” said King Arthur unto the cowherd, “where is the sword, he shall be made a knight withal.” “It is here,” said Tor. “Take it out of the sheath,” said the king, “and require me to make you a knight.” Then Tor alight off his mare, and pulled out his sword, kneeling, and requiring the king that he would make him a knight, and that he might be a knight of the Table Round. “As for a knight,” said the king, “I will make you,” and therewith smote him on the neck with the sword, saying, “be ye a good knight, and so I pray to God so ye may be; and if ye be of prowess and of worthiness ye shall be a knight of the Table Round.”

This order was at first entirely personal; but it soon divided into two classes, the knights bannerets and the proper chevaliers; the first, transformed into baronets, became hereditary in aftertimes; the latter, always continued a personal distinction; but although the title died with the wearer, the reflected honour elevated his descendants, with the exception of the monkish knights, to be afterwards noticed, who abjured matrimony. While the knights bannerets continued, in degree it was of higher dignity than that of knight, from which it was chiefly distinguished by military superiority; and it could only be attained by a knight who had served for several years, and displayed his prowess in the wars, who could bring with him a retinue of men-at-arms, and archers, or other soldiers, to the field. If a knight had proved himself worthy by his daring exploits, he had a right to demand from his sovereign the rank of banneret, and this was usually conferred before or after an engagement by the leader of the forces shaping his pennon into a square banner, by cutting off the tapering end; an exhortation to valiancy by the herald or chief followed, and the ceremony was complete. The banneret raised his own war-ery, had his own ensign, and was subject to no commands but those of the king alone. Thus, in some measure, the chevalier became a feudal knight, deriving his new dignity directly from the king.

Not so the true knight chevalier; each could confer the order\*

\* Nor was this power confined to the living, according to romantic story. The dead hand of Sir Lancelot of the Lake was employed to bestow the accolade on an eager aspirant. When the spirit of chivalry began to wane, this prerogative became more and more circumscribed, till at last it almost entirely centered in the sovereign.

on any one duly prepared, and the highest potentate courted the honour from the most celebrated knight. Francis I. received the accolade from Bayard, the chevalier sans peur et sans reproche; and the accomplished squire generally singled out the most renowned knight, from whom he was anxious to obtain the ennobling blow. When chivalry was paramount, it was usual to fix upon the occasion of some splendid tournament, where the squires, who were deemed fully ripe for being admitted as candidates to bloom among the flowers of knightship, were afforded an opportunity for giving proof of their prowess, and exhibiting their qualifications for the high object at which they aimed, in presence of the assembled beauty and nobleness of the land. On this occasion, they all appeared on the day before, dressed in uniform liveries, and dined in the great hall with the prince or baron who gave the spectacle; mass followed the festival, and an admonition from their lord, or some noble chevalier, to be loyal, obedient, and true, closed the office of the day; the night was spent by the acolyte, fully armed, in watching and prayer in some church or chapel; morning was ushered in by the mass of the Holy Ghost; then came high mass, next the chanting of the lessons, and last the benediction of the sword, which the prince or noble girded on; and the ceremony ended by some other chevalier giving them the spurs which were of gold or gilt—the squire's were silver.

When kings or princes were knighted, which often took place before marriage, the feast of knighthood followed the ceremony. Favine has preserved an account of "the most triumphant banquet that ever had been seen," solemnized by the Prince Gaston de Foix, in the great hall of St Julian, at Tours, on the day of mid-August 1284, upon such an occasion. Twelve tables were prepared, each of them seven ells in length and two and a half in breadth. At the first was seated the king, with the chief princes of the blood; also the queen and the daughters of France. At the other tables were the rest of the princes of the blood, the princes of the provinces and the principal lords, with the princesses and great ladies, in like manner.\* The maitres d'hostel were the Counts Gaston de Foix, de Dunois, de la Marche, and the great seneschal or steward of Normandy. The services were the most magnificent imaginable:—the first was made with white hypocras, a medicated wine, and toasts—the second service consisted of fat capons and gammon boiled, accompanied with seven kinds of soups or broths; all these services were in dishes of silver, and each service for the several tables had an hundred and forty silver dishes—the third service was of meats roasted; yet not anie other than peacocks,† plicasants, partridges, conies, bitterns, herons, bustards, woodcocks, swans, green-geese, teales, and all kinds of fowles of the river that could be thought on; in this service was likewise wild goats, harts or stagges, with all manner of venisons; and the service for each table had an hundred and forty goodly dishes of silver.

After this service, twelve lustie men brought in, as an entre-course, or interlude, a castle, with four goodly towers at foure corners, erected upon a rock. In the midst of the castle stood a great tower, in form of a donjon, which had foure windows, in each whereof was placed a beautiful lady richly apparelled. At other foure windows stood foure gallant young boys singing most

sweetly before the presense. And to speak truly, this entre-course seemed a terrestrial paradise; for on the tops and pinnacles of the tower and donjon were fixed the escutcheons and banners of France, richly painted and emblazoned in colours, as also the devices of King Charles the Seventh, and the order of the Star in white and carnation.

The fourth service of fowles, as well great as small, the whole service being sumptuously gilded; and on every table were placed an hundred and forty silver dishes. After this service, for an entre-course, was brought in the shape of a beast, called a tiger, which, by cunning art, disgorged fire from his mouth and nostrils. About his neck hung a rich collar, whereat hung the arms and devices of the king, very costly and curiously formed. This entre-course was carried by six stoute men, each of them having a mandellion\* and bonnet made after the fashion of Beame, and they danced before the lords and ladies according to the manner of that country, which moved much mirth and laughter; and this entre-course was commended above all the rest in regard of the new dancing.

The fifth service was of pies, tarts, dishes of cream, orange-water, and lemonade confected, served in an hundred and forty silver dishes. The entre-course consisted of a great hill or mountain, borne by four-and-twenty men. In the mountain stood two fair artificial fountains; from the one flowed abundantly rose-water, and from the other musk-water, yielding an admirable smell all over the house. From divers quarters and parts of the mountain issued forth young living conies and sundry kinds of small birds; and in hollow places of the said hill stood four young ladies and a damsel, attired like savages, who came forth at a passage in the rock, dancing by good direction an excellent *moresco* before the assembly. This being done, Connt Gaston caused to be given to the heralds and trumpeters, who waited and sounded all the dinner-time, two hundred crowns of the sun, besides ten elles of velvet to the king of arms of the order to make him a robe.

The sixth service was of red hippocras, with wafers of divers sorts. The entre-course, a man mounted on horseback, very artificially formed and attired in crimson velvet—the whole consisting of goldsmith's work—in the midst of a small garden, wherein stood a minstrel gathering all kinds of roses and other flowers, made of wax, which he delivered to the ladies, who made high esteem of such presents.

The seventh and concluding service consisted of spiceries and confections, made in the form of lions, swans, harts, and such like, each bearing the arms and devises of the king. The entre-course was a living peacock, in a goodly ship, bearing about its neck the arms of the Queen of France, daughter to the King of Sicily. Round the shippe hung banderols, containing the arms of all the princesses and ladies of the Court, who were not meanly proud of the honour. In the midst of the haulc was a scaffold erected, on which were consorts of singular voices, with all kinds of instruments. After the banquet, the Count Gaston caused proclaim a joust for all comers on the eighteenth day of June next following, with articles and conditions such as are used at jousts and tournaments.

After the Church obtained the ascendancy, and the knights were considered the most devoted of her sons, the great festivals, Christmas, Easter, or Whitsuntide, became the favourite seasons for their inauguration; and were particularly recommended to the young acolyte, because "much people would be gathered together, and God would be sought by many voices to give him grace to acquit himself well in his future career." The whole pomp and ceremony of investiture, assimilated as much as possible to sacred consecration, was then observed. Fasting, prayer, and confession were necessary preparations; and abstinence paved the way for exaltation. On the eve of the important day, the novice retired to a church, where he kept the vigil of arms, either watching and praying completely clad in armour, or watching his armour deposited on the altar, and repeating his prayers and meditating

\* At these entertainments the guests were placed two by two on couches, and only one plate was allotted to each pair; for to eat on the same trench or plate was considered the strongest mark of friendship or love. Thus, in the Romance of Percy Forest, cited by Ellis in his notes to *Ways' Pabbians*, vol. i. p. 220, it is said, "there were eight hundred knights all seated at table, and yet there was not one who had not a dame or damsel at his plate!" Mills, vol. i. p. 177.

† The peacock was served up in all its feathers. The directions for cooking the bird were, according to the complete house-keeper of former days:—instead of plucking the bird, skin it carefully, so as not to damage the feathers; then cut off the feet, stuff the body with spices and sweet herbs; roll a cloth round the head, and then spit your bird. Sprinkle the cloth all the time it is roasting to preserve its crest. When it is roasted enough, tie the feet on again; remove the cloth; set up the crest; replace the skin; spread out the tail, and so serve it up. Some people, instead of serving up the bird, carry their magnificence so far as to cover the peacock with leaf-gold. Others have a very pleasant way of regaling their guests; just before they serve up, they cram the beak of the peacock with wool, rubbed with camphor-horn; then, when the dish is placed upon the table, they set fire to the wool, and the bird instantly vomits out flames like a little volcano. M. le Grand, *Hist de la vie Privee des Francois*. Mills, vol. i. p. 178.

\* Great-coat.

on his high destiny, beside them. In the morning he was divested of the brown frock, the appropriate dress of the squire; and, having had two sponsors appointed, he was put into a bath, in imitation of baptism, the emblem of his regeneration and of the new life he intended to lead. From the bath he was placed in a bed, the symbol of that rest which he would enjoy in paradise after his honourable trials should be ended on earth; when raised, he was clad in a white shirt, to betoken the purity of his renovated character—his head was shaved in the form of a tonsure, to mark his subjection to the Church\*—and a rich scarlet robe was thrown over him, declaratory of his resolution to shed the last drop of his blood in the cause of heaven! He was now cased in armour, and conducted in great pomp to the hall of the castle or back to the church, where the solemnities of inauguration took place.

On reaching the church or hall the youth advanced between his godfathers to the east end, and presented his sword to the priest, who laid it upon the altar, and blessed it in this form:—"Hear, God, we beseech thee, our prayer; and with the right hand of thy majesty deign to bless this sword, wherewith thy servant desires to be girded, that it may be the defence and protection of churches, of widows, orphans, and all who serve God, against the cruelty of Pagans, and that it may be powerful, and a fear and terror to all deceivers, through Jesus Christ." Having ended, he administered the oaths to the young soldier, who solemnly swore to defend the Church, to respect the clergy, to protect woman and the poor, and never to desert his brethren while life remained. The priest redelivered him the sword, saying, "Receive this sword accompanied by the blessing of God, and by which, and the strength of the Holy Spirit, you may be strong to resist and cast out all the enemies and all the adversaries of the holy Church; and to protect the people of God by the assistance of the invincible Conqueror, our Lord Jesus Christ. Be mindful of what the Psalmist says—'Gird thy sword upon thy thigh,' that with it thou mayest exercise the strength of justice, and powerfully throw down the mount of corruption, defending the holy Church of God, and execrating and destroying the heretic not less than the infidel. Be the merciful protector of widows and orphans; raise the fallen and defend them when raised; revenge the wronged; confirm the well-disposed; and, as far as thou dost these things, thou shalt come as the glorious champion of virtue to dwell with the Saviour of the world, and enjoy in his kingdom eternal and celestial joys."

Then all the congregation chanted—"Be of good courage, and observe the ordinances of the Lord. Walk in his ways, and observe his ordinances, precepts, and judgments; and may God be with you in all your undertakings!" And the priest concluded the religious part of the solemnity with this prayer—"God, who by thy providence dost order all things both in heaven and earth, prosper thy servant here devoted to the duties of thy warfare. May all the power of his enemies be broken by the strength of his spiritual sword, and altogether destroyed; thou contending for him through Jesus Christ!" The final chorus was some verses of the fifty-fourth Psalm, repeated three times. Silence and solemn stillness ensued, and the young warrior, advancing to the supreme lord in the assembly, knelt before him with clasped hands, and was then asked what were his motives in demanding the honours of chivalry, and whether he had any sinister object in view? Upon answering in the negative, he was invested with all the insignia of knighthood, the ladies of the Court and the knights handing him the various pieces of his harness; and not unfrequently some of the fair dames fastened his spurs, while his sword was usually belted on by one of the highest ecclesiastics who were present. When fully accoutred, the lord or prince who presided gave him a slight blow with the flat side of the sword on the neck, named the accolade, † and he arose dubbed a knight.

A squire, when admitted to that degree, was required to make

noble presents to the chief persons who honoured the ceremony with their presence: to one a horse, to another a splendid dress, precious jewels to the high dames, and ornamental works of the goldsmith to the lovely demoiselles. But the wealthy knight, when invested, was required to bestow large alms on the poor, munificent largesses on the heralds and minstrels, and liberal gifts upon the Church; and such were the sums requisite, that many considerate esquires chose rather to forego the honour than incur the damage. The new made knight immediately mounted his horse amid the sounding of trumpets and the acclamations of the multitude, couched his lance, and displayed his curvetings, to the astonishment of the natives.

The ceremonial of a knight's inauguration admitted, however, of considerable variation according to circumstances, and in the field was exceedingly simple, when prayers were omitted, and the exhortation was short. His equipment also altered with circumstances. At first, his war-horse\* was of the stoutest Spanish breed, but, after the Crusades, Arabians were the favourites. At all times it was dishonourable for a knight to mount a work-horse or a mare, and was even disgraced by being drawn in a carriage by common animals. He was armed, or barded, in unison with the armour of his rider, mail or plated, or a mixture of both. He was caparisoned with great splendour, and his embroidered housings nearly reached the ground. His head was crowned with a crest. His bridle, highly ornamented, had frequently a bit and trappings of solid gold, and to different parts of the harness little bells were attached. During tournaments they were only covered with silk or velvet caparisons, embroidered with armorial bearings. In tilting, their common gait was *ambling*, which they were taught, by the shoes on the hinder feet having a long point projecting by the toe. Besides his war-horse, the chevalier had his palfrey, on which he rode till the hour of battle arrived; his courser, which he employed in any affair that required expedition, whether it were gallantry or war; and his bat-horse, which carried his spear, arms, and luggage, and was usually mounted by one of his squires.

For offence, the distinguishing weapon was a lance, to the top of whose handle was attached an ensign, called a pennon, framed of silk or linen, emblazoned with heraldic emblems varying in breadth, but tapering towards the end, which showed one point, or more frequently two indentations. The sword was worn hung on the left side of the baudrick by a leather girdle, sometimes tipped with gold, which descended from the shoulder across the body, and held in the right a long poniard, or war-knife, of the finest steel, thin and sharp pointed, adapted to penetrate the smallest opening in the foeman's harness, and called the dagger of mercy; because, when an antagonist knight was dismounted, he was at the mercy of his victor, armed with this subtle weapon, which, upon his yielding, he never failed to obtain.

"I yield, Sir Count, he cried, my faith I give—

Raymond his blade of mercy sheathed, † and bade him live."

The sword in later times had a hilt in the form of a cross, on which the name Jesus was engraved, which served as a crucifix when mass was said in the awful pause which preceded the mortal encounter. ‡ On the head was cut his seal, and on the blade some heroic or moral sentiment was inscribed. This weapon, not subject to be shivered like the lance, usually descended as the heir-loom of knighthood in the family. Besides these, he carried the battle-axe stuck in his belt, and sometimes the maul or martel, a ponderous iron hammer, sharpened at the edge, and hung at the saddle-bow till the happy moment "for breaking open skulls" arrived. This dreadful instrument appears to have been the favourite weapon of ecclesiastics, who, when they took the field, obeyed the canon-law to the letter, which forbade them carrying swords. Yet

\* As many knights did not relish the shaven crown, this was usually dispensed with by the complaisant bishops or abbots, who substituted a lock of hair as an offering to the Church. The chevalier often preferred presenting this token to his lady-love.

† Accolade, derived from *collum*, the neck, the part struck, or *colaphus*, a blow; or the verb *colludo*, to sport together; dubbed, Saxon, adopted, *i. e.* into the fraternity of knighthood.

\* War-horse, termed *dester*, from being led by a squire on a palfrey on the right hand of the knight when going to the field.

† Favine. Book ii. c. 5.

‡ The host was carried along the Scottish line immediately before the battle of Bannockburn, when all the soldiers knelt to it and to their sword hilts.

one of the kings of France, a valiant knight, is known in history as the hammer of war, Charles Martel. Their defensive armour consisted, in the earlier stages, of mail, or several small rows of rings, covered by a row of larger, both sewed on a leather jacket, technically, a hauberk; the chausses were leather trousers similarly covered; when both were joined, the whole was termed the haubergeon. The head was protected by a hood of similar materials fixed to the hauberk. The rings were afterwards interlaced, each ring having four others inserted in it, and thus formed a complete iron garment, impervious to the lance, and independent of the leathern lining. The iron rings were displaced by small plates overlapping each other like the scales of a fish; these again were fortified by plates of solid steel for the protection of the breast and back—the cuirass, a species of defence revived in France and tried at Waterloo, which in turn gave way to plate armour, the last of metal defences till gunpowder drove both chivalry and armour from modern warfare. If, however, the last, it was the most elegant and splendid; the whole body was cased in steel, highly polished and ornamented, and the head was covered by an helmet surmounted by a crest, and fronted by the visor or bever,\* *i. e.* moveable bars or plates brought up from the chin.

“ Upon the top of all his lofty crest,  
A bunch of hairs discolour'd diversely,  
With sprinkled pearl and gold full richly drest,  
Did shake and seem'd to dance for jollity.”

The whole was sometimes made of gold, or ornamented with the knight's coat-of-arms, and often crossed by a scarf embroidered by his lady-love. But the most prominent part of defensive armour in chivalric ages was the shield, to lose which was accounted the greatest disgrace that could befall a knight. Its form was fashioned by the taste of the chivalier; but the more common shape was a parallelogram, an oblong, or a triangular figure, broad at the top and narrower toward the bottom. It was emblazoned with heraldic or romantic ensignia in gold or silver, and mottos, expressive of wild daring or loyalty in love, were inscribed upon it, to animate his spirit in the hour of danger; but in the tournament amorous devices were the prevalent impresses. Over his armour the knight wore a surcoat without sleeves, which opened in front, at the back, or at the sides, made of gold or silver-cloth, or the most valuable furs; on this was depicted some device symbolizing any remarkable circumstance of the knight's life, which, surmounted by the crest, formed what we call the coat-of-arms.† In these emblems were intermingled feudalism and chivalry, as every feudal lord had the right to choose his own armorial bearings which were common to the family and were hereditary; to confer them upon knights and esquires also, till the royal power overtopped the aristocracy, and this privilege became a prerogative of the crown. Previously, many a deadly tilt had ensued from one knight assuming the arms of another; but when the king only could confer these distinctions, all disputes were settled by the heralds, constituted into a court; and the absurd practice of duelling on this point of honour abolished. The knights in the field of battle, in the court, and especially at tournaments, were distinguished by their coats-of-arms. In the field they had also their war-cry, either their own name alone, or that coupled with national or favourite saints, in which they were joined by their followers, at the tournament: the shout was—their lady and their love!

\* From the French, *buvoir*, to drink, as it was raised when the knight drank or wished for air.

“ I saw young Harry with his bever up.” —SHAKESPEARE.

† These were also painted on the shield, which now forms the ground of modern coats-of-arms.

## CHAPTER III.

Emblematical Instruction of a Knight's Armour; its Religious Morality; Character of a true Knight, his Religion, Gallantry; Chivalric Ladies, their Accomplishments, Constancy, and Courage; Knights, their Occupations and Amusements; Hunting, Hawking; the Tournament; remarkable Tournaments held in England and Scotland.

A SACRED halo surrounded the profession of knighthood during the middle ages; it was literally a church militant, where every knight was a missionary, and every piece of armour contained an allegorical sermon; while to carry home conviction to the heart of a Saracen by the thrust of the lance, or knock it into his brain by the stroke of the martel, were meritorious services. The lance, even and iron-headed, was the emblem of truth in its straightforwardness and strength; the helmet, which covered the countenance, proclaimed the worth of modesty; the hauberk pictured forth the spiritual panoply, a shelter and a defence against sin and temptation; the gorget, encircling the neck, taught the duty of obedience, to bend his will in dutiful submission to the commands of his sovereign; the misericorde—the dagger of mercy—which often prevailed when all other weapons were vain, pointed out the mercy of God, and the necessity of trusting to his aid; the shield typified the office of the knight, for as he placed it between his body and the foe, and thus warded off danger, so he interposed himself between the king and the people, and their enemies, and was their protection and their guard; the greaves\* announced the necessity of keeping the feet from evil ways; the spurs preached the duty of swiftness and diligence in all laudable undertakings; while the gauntlets,† lifted up on high, enforced the necessity of prayer to God, and the sacredness of the vows which he had sworn. Nor was the arms of the knight only emblematical, the trappings of his horse were likewise fraught with instruction. The saddle figured forth the safety of courage; its large size, the greatness of the rider's charge; and as his head—the horse's, to wit—went first, (how should it go?) so should reason precede all the acts of a knight. The horse himself exemplified noble daring; and his sumptuous trappings enforced the necessity of wealth to preserve the honour of the profession.

Such was the equipment of a knight and the religious morality it was to inculcate—a topic to be enlarged upon by the bishop or abbot, who was directed by the rules of chivalry to enforce upon the young chevalier, in a special homily, the necessity of reverencing the seven sacraments, practising the seven great virtues, and avoiding the seven mortal sins, by the most powerful of all practical appeals, that, if he did otherwise, and became a foul and recreant knight, he would convert himself into a beast, while his horse would be converted into a knight!

A true knight's character was a curious compound. Theoretically he ought to have been all that was brave, generous, true, and pure—pre-eminent in religion, gallantry, and war. On a closer examination, he did not appear quite so thoroughly exempted from the frailties of the human race. His religion was the religion of the age. His orisons were many; the day commenced with the matins of our lady, and closed with a nocturn from the psalter. He was frequent at mass, and zealous to promote the cause of the Church against infidels and heretics, in the Holy Land and in Christendom. His argument, for he had but one, with each was the same; and Saint Louis, the most pious of knights, urged it as a mode of singular efficacy: “Thrust thy sword into the belly of a heretic, as far as it will go; for Heaven has elected clerks to maintain the holy Catholic religion by reason against the miscreants, but knights have been ordained to extirpate them by arms!” And so far did this principle carry the knight, that he would sometimes even forget his courtesy to a lady, however high her birth, if she were a paynim. Sir Bevis, in the Romance, replies to the message of a lovely maiden, who was unfortunately no Christian—

\* Coverings for the thighs.

† Gloves.



" I will not go one foot on ground  
For to speak with an heathen hound ;  
Unchristian hounds I rede ye flee,  
Or I your heart's blood will see."

In many, however, perhaps we should not err much if we said in most, their religion was subservient to their lady-love, especially in the young. If we may take the declaration of a youthful knight, in the "Lai of Aucasin and Nicolette,"\* as a specimen, "Paradise!" exclaimed he, "is only the habitation of dirty monks, priests, and hermits; for my ain part, I prefer the thought of going to the Devil; for with him I am sure of the society of kings, knights, squires, minstrels, and jugglers, and, above all the rest, the mistress of my heart!" Yet such cases may be considered as exceptions,† and exceptions are said to confirm a general rule. Be it so. Still enough will remain to warrant the conclusion, that his virtues were those of his order rather than his religion; and that his gallantry, with all its extravagance, was the more harmonizing principle of the two. Let us see. A knight without a mistress was a body without a soul, or a ship without a rudder, in the estimation of a true chevalier. Nor was his profession of being her servant a mere figure of speech, he was with all his heart obedient:—

" What thing she bid me do I do ;  
And where she bid me go I go ;  
And when she likes to call I come.  
I serve, I bow, I lowte,  
My eye followeth her about ;  
What so she will so will I."

He believed her perfect in virtue; and, to be worthy of her, it was requisite that he should himself be virtuous. There was an ideal charm of unearthly loveliness thrown around her; and it was not in poetry alone that she was an object of sentimental adoration, his whole demeanour to the sex displayed a grave and stately politeness to his lady, the reverential homage of a devoted love; and his constancy equalled his ardour. His mistress was ever present to his mind's eye. The thought of her approbation animated him to the most arduous undertakings, and supported him amid the most extended trials, softened his fatigue, and swelled his courage. Her smile was the guerdon of his labours—her love the bliss of his existence.‡ His most splendid achievements were done in her name and redounded to her praise. Nor was he content with honouring alone the object of his admiration; he proclaimed her superiority in virtue, wit, beauty, and accomplishments over all other ladies of whatever degree, and his readiness to maintain her fame at all hazards.

To break a lance for the love of their peerless dames was an exploit eagerly sought; and the enamoured knight travelled from court to court to throw down his gauntlet of defiance, which seldom failed on being as gallantly taken up. Many were the tilts run to settle this point. Nor were the lists ever closed at any tournament until a solemn course had been made in honour of the ladies. On these occasions the favoured chevalier wore the badge of his lady's affections, a scarf round his bosom, or a glove on his helmet, to which responded the device on his shield; not unfrequently some playful enigma furnished by the fair damsel herself, and only understood by the lovers; or, if his love were avowedly Platonic, some extravagant trope, by which he declared to the world its intenseness and purity; for sometimes the object to whom he dedicated his unlimited devotion might be a queen or a princess, a lady united to another, or placed far above his highest pretensions.

These fair rulers of the chevalier's destinies were, at least in his

\* Quoted by Mills.

† One mentioned by Mills certainly was. "Another chevalier boasted that he had burned a church with twenty-four monks its tenants."

‡ Amid all this adoration of the women, the French, with their usual inconsistency, would not allow the mother to ennoble the son. "The old custom of Orleans, Paris, and the Barony, is such, that if a man be not noble from his father, yet were he so by eighteen descents of stock by the mother, such an one being suffered to be made a knight, his lord may cause his spurs to be cut off upon a dunghill!" Favine, book i. chap. 6.

imagination, resplendent beauties, and courteous as lovely, marked by dignity of demeanour and simplicity of dress, except at the tournament, the festival, and church, where, robed in gorgeous apparel and sparkling with jewels, they shone in magnificent splendour, like the lesser tutelary deities of the place; and, if we may believe the minstrel, not less accomplished in mind than adorned in body:—

" They her leied of astronomy,  
Of arithmetic and of geometry ;  
Of sophistry she was also witty,  
Of rhetoric and of other clergy ;  
Learned likewise in musicke."

The harp was their favourite instrument, and romances their favourite reading. They were, moreover, well skilled in the healing art and chirurgery, in which

" The faire maiden could, like cunning leech,  
Thrust deftly back the dislocated bone,  
Then, culling curious herbs of virtue tried,  
While her white smock the needful bands supplied ;  
With many a coil the limb she swathed around."

Constancy and courage were among the esteemed qualities of the chivalric dames; for, as they admired bravery as the first of a knight's indispensable qualities, so some of them emulated what they admired; and it was not alone in romance that the lady's spear was bathed in a chevalier's blood. On stripping the slain after the battle of Barrow-muir, Pitscottie tells us that the body of a foreign knight, who, "after wonders of valour," had fallen in the field, was discovered to be a female. But all were not such. It was the glory of the knight to search out the unfortunate, oppressed, and helpless widow or orphan, and fly to the aid or the rescue of every damsel in distress. They banded together for defence of the ladies, and twelve knights of France, in the reign of Charles VI., at whose head stood Bouciant, the most famous jouter of his time, bearing the device of a fair lady on a green shield, proclaimed their assumption of the right to assist and to defend all noble dames, damoiselles, and others, who were injured in their honours, or fortunes, or fame, who should complain to them or desire their assistance.

War and wild adventure were the serious employment of a chevalier; hunting and hawking his amusement. The tournament formed a compound of both.

" In wares and wars is honour wont to dwell,  
And will be found with peril and with pain ;  
Nor can the man that moots in idle cell  
Unto her happy mansion e'er attain.  
Before her gate high God did sweat ordain,  
And wakeful watches ever to abide."

In former times the knights constituted the strength of European armies, and the fields of Agincourt and Cressy were won by the prowess of English chivalry. Each brought with him his squire, his men-at-arms, who generally fought on horseback with the lance and the sword, and his archers, sometimes also mounted, and from four to six other retainers. These were called the furniture of a lance; and, when ranged in the order of battle, they formed the two first lines—the knights in front, the squires in rear. Their charge was tremendous; but at Bannockburn the pitfalls rendered their services inefficient, while the archers decided the day; yet still they kept the post of honour and retained their high bearing till the Swiss proved that infantry was the superior force.

\* Mills, in his History of Chivalry, says, p. 133, "The mental education of women of those days was not of a very high polish;" yet he quotes the above lines from the romance of Guy of Warwick, which also says of Felice, the daughter of Earl Rohand:—

" Gentle she was, and as demure  
As ger-fauk or falcon to lure,  
That out of mess were y drawe,  
So fair was none, in sooth sasse.  
She was thereto courteous, and free, and wise,  
And in the seven arts learned withouten mis."

Hunting was not as now a sport for children ; the chase of creatures who sought only safety in cunning or flight—the fox and the hare—“the mystery of the wood,” was then the wild boar or the wolf, and their capture often offered a contest worthy of men who sought to rid their country of noxious animals, bipeds, or quadrupeds. The most magnificent pleasure-hunt upon record is that with which the Earl of Atholl entertained King James V. The account is preserved by Lindsay of Pitscottie. In the midst of a fair meadow a palace was constructed of green wood, entwined with verdant boughs of birch ; it was of a quadrangular form, each corner strengthened by a massy and lofty tower surrounded by a ditch, with turreted gate, and drawbridge, and portcullis ; it was lightened by numerous glass windows, then both rare and expensive ; the walls were adorned with tapestry, and the floors strewn with odoriferous herbs and blossoms. Game of every description abounded, and the ditch was filled with the most delicious fish for the pastime and entertainment of the illustrious visitors ; wines of every kind flowed in profusion, and the dessert was composed of the choicest fruits and confections. Here the royal guest was entertained three days, during which he followed the chase with barbaric splendour, and complimented at the close with a parting illumination in consonance with the rest, Atholl setting the whole in flames, as soon as the company left. The papal ambassador, who saw the finale with amazement, expressed his surprise to the king. James coolly replied it was not the custom of the Highlanders to use the same apartment twice for their boreal festivals ! The ladies generally accompanied the gentlemen in hunting parties, sometimes temporary stands being erected whence they might enjoy the sport, though they frequently joined in the pursuit, and many of them were highly praised by our ancient “baladines” for their expertness with the bow. Queen Elizabeth was extremely fond of the chase ; and the nobility who entertained her in her different progresses formed large hunting parties, which she usually joined when the weather was favourable. In the seventy-seventh year of her age, she frequently indulged herself in following the hounds, at which time one of her courtiers, writing to Sir Robert Sidney, says, “Her majesty is well and excellently disposed to hunting, for every second day she is on horseback, and continues the sport long. Often when not disposed to hunt herself, she was entertained with the sight of the pastime.” At Condroy, in Sussex, the seat of Lord Montecute, A. D. 1591, one day after dinner her grace saw from a turret sixteen bucks all having fayre lasse pulled downe with greyhounds in a lund or lawn.”

Hawking was a favourite amusement of the lively and unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots. She was enjoying this sport when John Knox was introduced to her in Fife, and had a long, rational, and friendly conversation with her, from which the Reformer retired highly gratified. The ladies in general were exceedingly fond of hawking in the thirteenth century, and were said by a contemporary writer, quoted by Strutt, to have even excelled the men in the knowledge and exercise of the art of falconry. The clergy also delighted in the sport, though prohibited by the Church ; perhaps the more, because it was so ; at least the satirists of the age allege that the offence was no great bar to the enjoyment of the pleasure. Flying at the heron was one of the finest specimens ; a chase which ended in the death of both the hawk and the heron has been well described by the poet Somerville :—

“ Nor like a wearied stag  
That stands at bay, the heron provokes their rage,  
Close by his languid wing on downy plumes,  
Covers his fatal beak, and cautious hides  
The well-dissembled fraud. The falcon darts  
Like lightning from above, and in her breast  
Receives the latent death : down plumb she falls,  
Bounding from earth, and with her trickling gore  
Defiles her gaudy plumage . . . . .  
. . . . . At length the heron fatigued,  
Borne down by numbers, yields, and prone on earth  
!He drops ; his cruel foes wheeling around,  
Insult at will.”

THE TOURNAMENT\* was the grand, enchanting, heart-stirring spectacle of the chivalric ages, and gallantry strove to gain the smile of beauty, where a galaxy of all the land’s loveliness shone with concentrated lustre on a scene of joyous revelry, and where heroes delighted to pay homage at the shrine of their romantic divinities. To trace the origin of these splendid arrays to classical antiquity is as ridiculous as to trace it to the aborigines of the northern forests ; they arose out of that peculiar state of society which created or fostered chivalry. It was at first the relaxation of warriors who, in times of peace, sought a semblance of war, and delighted to exhibit their prowess in mock combats, when the mortal fray was for the while suspended, which gave birth to these gorgeous exhibitions. Their peeniar features, which distinguish them from every other species of public entertainment, belonged to the modes of life, manners, and customs, which brought out upon the canvass forms and figures belonging to no era in the annals of mankind except their own.

So early as the twelfth century, on every Sunday in Lent, immediately after dinner, it was usual for great crowds of young Londoners, mounted on war-horses, well trained to perform the necessary turnings and evolutions, to ride into the field in distinct bands, armed with shields and headless lances, where they exhibited the representation of battles, and went through a variety of warlike exercises ; at the same time many of the young noblemen, who had not received the honour of knighthood, came from the king’s court and from the houses of the great barons to make trial of their skill in arms, the hope of victory animating their minds. The youth being divided into opposite companies, encountered one another ; in one place they fled, and others pursued without being able to overtake them ; in another place one of the bands overtook and overturned the other. Strutt supposes that on these occasions they “actually tilted the one against the other ; at any rate became excellent horsemen, and were the institutors of rude tournaments ; but the absence of the ladies evidently marks this as rather an intermediate diversion between the warlike exercise and the tournament—for the presence of the ladies was the soul of the tournament.”

At the earliest period in history where we find tournaments mentioned, we find that a knight possessed of sufficient landed property might proclaim and celebrate a tournament ; but in process of time this privilege, like that of conferring knighthood, was assumed as part of the royal prerogative, and none could be held without the sovereign’s permission. They were celebrated upon high occasions, coronations, royal births, marriages, victories, &c., when heralds were dispatched to the neighbouring courts with invitations to all who valued their knighthood, who could prove themselves of gentle birth by four descents, and requested dames and maidens to repair to the appointed spot and prove their chivalry ; though the terms were afterwards relaxed, and all untainted knights and their followers were admitted to contend in “the tilted plain,” and joust and tournay with the knights. This plain, called also “the lists,” was a large space railed in by ropes, with a wooden partition or “barrier” in the middle, to prevent the horses from encountering each other. The hostels, or tents, assigned the knights for their reception, were erected around this space some time before the tournament, and were decorated in front with the armorial ensigns of the intending combatants ; near them galleries were raised, covered with rich tapestry, on which were depicted the feats of renowned chevaliers displaying their ardour in the combat, or kneeling at the feet of their high-minded mistresses, and receiving from their hands the envied tokens of their affection.

The ladies often proposed and always bestowed the prizes of valour. They were likewise the supreme judges in cases of complaint against any knight for any breach of the laws of courtesy, and assisted with their switches in driving the recreants from the course. Sometimes they led the horses of the knights, and accordingly, if the following account in Mills be correct, sometimes even the knights themselves. “At the day appointed for a merry

\* Derived from the French *tourneyer*, to wheel.

tournament in the reign of Richard II., there issued out of the tower of London, first threescore coursers apparelled for the lists, and on every one a squire of honour riding a soft pace. There appeared threescore ladies of honour mounted on fair palfreys, each lady leading by a chain of silver a knight sheathed in jousting harness. The fair and gallant troop, with the sound of clarions, trumpets, and other minstrelsy, rode along the streets of London, the fronts of the houses shining with martial glory in the rich banners and tapestries which hung from the windows. They reached Smithfield, where the Queen of England and many matrons and damsels were already seated in richly-adorned galleries. The ladies that led the knights joined them; the squires of honour alighted from their coursers, and the knights in good order vaulted upon them." This probably formed the introduction to the famous tournament, A.D. 1390, mentioned by Winton.

In that year, Sir David Lindsay of Glenesk, afterwards Earl of Crawford, passing with a gallant train to a tournay appointed at London by Richard II., overcame Lord Wells, a valiant knight, both in the horse and foot combat. On the day after the contest, a verbal contest gives a rude specimen of the wit of the time. An English knight saying that there was no doubt bold men in Scotland—but such were the issue of the English by illicit intercourse with Scottish ladies during the conquest of that kingdom—Sir William Dalysel, a knight in Lindsay's train, retorted "that the case might be true, but it was equally certain that a proportional degeneracy had taken place among the English warriors, the progeny of valets, clowns, and father-confessors, whom the ladies had admitted to their arms during the absence of their lords." At the same time Sir Piers Courtenay, an English knight and royal champion, appearing with the following motto embroidered on his sleeve:—

" I beer a falcon, fairest of flicht,  
Whoso pinches at her his death is dicht  
In graith."

Dalysel assumed a similar dress with the badge of a magpye and this courteous retort:—

" I beer a py pykkand at ane pes,  
Quhasa pykkis at her, I sal pyk at his nese  
In faith."

The mutual defiance was accepted; but as Dalysel demanded that, in compliance with the laws of the tournament, the champions should be perfectly equal, and he having lost an eye at the battle of Otterbourne, therefore his opponent should also have one extinguished before the combat. The affair went no farther.

A more celebrated tournament took place at Stirling during Lent 1449, in presence of the king and a large assemblage of nobility, of which a full and an interesting account has been preserved by a contemporary writer:—

" When Messire Jaques de Lalain saw that there was no further occasion for him there, he returned, and found the good Duke of Burgundy in his city of Lille, who received him favourably: but he soon took leave of the Duke, and set out for Scotland. He was accompanied by Messire Simon de Lalain his uncle, and Herve de Meriadet, and many other worthy men; and so far as I understand Messire James Douglas, brother of the Earl of Douglas, and the said Messire Jaques de Lalain, had formerly wished to meet in arms, and had sought each other for that purpose. At the instance of the said Messire James Douglas, battle was permitted by the king, between him and M. Jaques de Lalain; but the fair grew and multiplied so that a conflict to *outrance* was concluded on, of three noble Scottishmen, against M. Simon and M. Jaques de Lalain, and Herve Meriadet, all to fight at once before the King of Scotland. And when the day of the conflict came, the king most honourably received them in the lists; and though I was not myself a spectator, yet I must recount the ceremonies for example to future times. For three memorable things occur, besides the battle, which was most fiercely disputed on both sides.

" The first was, that when the three belonging to the court of Burgundy were all armed, and each his *coat-of-arms* on his back, ready to enter into battle, M. Jaques de Lalain spoke to M. Simon his uncle, and to Meriadet, and said, ' Messieurs, and my brothers in the conflict, you know that it is my enterprise which has led us into this kingdom, and that in consequence the battle has been granted to M. James Douglas; and, although each of us may assist his comrade, I beg and request you that, whatever befall me this day, none of you attempt to succour me, for it would seem that you had passed the sea, and entered into this conflict only to assist me, and that you did not hold or know me a man able to sustain the assault and combat of one knight, and hence less account will be held of me and my knighthood.'

" After this request, sallied from the pavilions the champions in armour, furnished with axes, lances, swords, daggers; and they had leave either to throw or push their lances as they chose.

" The two Messires James Douglas and Jaques de Lalain were in the middle, to encounter each other, which they did. On the right was M. Simon de Lalain, who was to engage a Scottish squire, and Meriadet was to meet a knight of high power and fame; but they found themselves transverse, so that the knight was opposite to M. Simon; and then Meriadet, (who desired to assail him who was appointed, without regard to the strength or fame of his antagonist,) passed across, to place himself before M. Simon, and meet his man. But the good knight coldly and firmly turned towards Meriadet, and said, ' Brother let each keep himself to his opponent; and I shall do well if it please God.' So Meriadet resumed his rank before his antagonist: and this is the second thing which I desired to commemorate.

" The champions began to advance each against the other; and because that the three on the part of Burgundy doubted lest the place might be too confined for so many lances, they all three threw their lances behind them, (the third cause of my recital,) and seized their axes, and rushed on the Scots, who came within push of lance, but that availed them nothing. Though all fought at once, I shall rehearse the adventures one after the other.

" The two Messires James Douglas and de Lalain met each other, and approached so nigh, that of all their weapons there remained none save a dagger, which the Scottish knight held. The said M. Jaques de Lalain seized him by the arm, near his hand which held the dagger, so closely, that the Scot could not avail himself of it; and he held the other arm below the arm-pit so that they turned each other round the lists for a long time.

" M. Simon de Lalain and the Scottish knight were strong champions, and neither of them skilled in warding blows of the the axe; like two valiant knights they attacked each other so often, that in a short time they had crushed the visors of their basinets, and their weapons and armour, with mutual blows; and the fight seemed equal.

" On the other side was Herve de Meriadet, whom the Scottishman attacked with the push of lance; but Meriadet turned off the blow with the but end of his axe, so that the lance fell from the Scot's hands; and Meriadet pursued him so keenly that, before the Scot could undo his axe, he came within his guard, and with one blow felled him to the earth. Meriadet then left the Scot to arise, who was quick, light, and of great spirit, and arose speedily, and ran to Meriadet for the second time. Meriadet (who was one of the most redoubted squires of his time for strength, lightness, coolness, and skill in arms and in wrestling,) received the assault with great composure, then returned it, and again struck him to the ground with his axe; when the Scot again attempted to rise, but Meriadet struck him on the back with his hand and knee, and made him fall flat on the sand. And notwithstanding the request which Messire Jaques de Lalain had made, the said Meriadet, seeing the struggle of the two knights, advanced to assist the said Jaques; but the King of Scots threw down his baton, and they were parted. Now though it be against my plan, and though I write of this combat without having seen it, I nevertheless report it truly, by the report of the Scots and of our party."

The following are the principal tournaments which took place

in Scotland, whose dates are preserved, but the particulars have passed away:—

During the middle ages tournaments were very common; and Pinkerton, in his *Retrospective View of the State of Scotland*, mentions that, in the reigns of Robert II. and III., and James I., that is, from 1371 till 1437, “tournaments presented the grandest theatre of entertainment.”—Before the year 1194, Favine says, “there had been thirty-seven tournaments.”—Richard I. of England held several tournaments “that his subjects might be trained to oppose their enemies, the Scots.”—Edward III. held a tournament, where David II. of Scotland carried off the prize.

In Scotland, during the reign of King William, there were three tournaments, viz. at Roxburgh, Edinburgh, and Stirling.—In the reign of Alexander II., there was one at Haddington.—In the reign of Alexander III., at Roxburgh, upon the festivals of his son's marriage.—In the reign of Robert III., in which the Scottish knight, Hugh Traill, overcame the famous English knight, Morlo.—James IV., “the unfortunate hero of Flodden Field,” repeatedly invited, by proclamation, the earls, barons, and knights to tournaments, at the appointed place, which was generally Edinburgh.—On his marriage to Margaret, daughter of Henry VII. of England, in 1503, the gorgeous tournaments on Lamberton moor were invigorated by the valour, and graced by the beauty, of both nations.—In 1508, he continued to indulge his court in frequent and splendid tournaments.—January 1, 1537, James V. was married to Magdalen, daughter of Francis I. of France, at the church of Notre Dame in Paris. The dazzling pomp of the ceremony was followed by tournaments, and other exhibitions of singular grandeur, worthy the gorgeous opulence of the first court in Europe.

In the year A.D. 1515, a defiance was exchanged between Henry VIII. of England and Francis I. of France, who met according to appointment in the plains of Picardy; and this, we believe, was among the last regular tournaments which took place between high princes in Europe. We give Hume's account of the exploit:—

“A defiance had been sent by the two kings to each other's court, and through all the chief cities in Europe, importing, that Henry and Francis, with fourteen aids, would be ready in the plains of Picardy, to answer all comers, that were gentlemen, at tilt, tournament, and barriers. The monarchs, in order to fulfil this challenge, advanced into the field on horseback, Francis surrounded with Henry's guards, and Henry with those of Francis. They were gorgeously apparelled; and were both of them the

most comely personages of their age, as well as the most expert in every military exercise. They carried away the prize at all trials in those rough and dangerous pastimes; and several horses and riders were overthrown by their vigour and dexterity. The ladies were the judges in these feats of chivalry, and put an end to the rencounter whenever they judged it expedient. Henry erected a spacious house of wood and canvass, which had been framed in London; and he there feasted the French monarch. He had placed a motto on this fabric, under the figure of an English archer embroidered on it,—*cui adhæreo præest; he prævails whom I favour*: expressing his own situation as holding in his hands the balance of power among the potentates of Europe. In these entertainments, more than in any serious business, did the two kings pass their time till their departure.”

MONASTIC KNIGHTS formed a strange anomaly in the orders of knighthood. While the other chevaliers were devoted to the service of the ladies, these were forbidden to keep their company; like the “religious,” they were bound by the three great monastic vows of abstinence, poverty, and obedience. They were not only to be chaste, but they were not to look upon a woman. No brother was permitted to kiss maid, wife, or widow, his sister, mother, or any female relative whatever; even the holy kiss of charity was forbid; and the statute of the Knights Templars piously asserts, that “it behoves the knights of Jesus Christ to avoid the kisses of women in order that they may always walk with a pure conscience before the Lord—

*Fugiat ergo feminea oscula Christi militia.*”

The religious orders were sanctioned, if not established, by Papal authority, and were consequently devoted to the support of the Papacy. Their grand object was to support the Cross of Christ and the cause of the Church, and their discipline was a strange intermixture of the cloister and the camp. The grand epoch of their splendour was when the chivalry of Europe poured upon the East, and the Knights of the Temple of Saint John and Saint James led the van of those squadrons who went to free the holy sepulchre. These knights, however, whatever might be their extravagances, signalized their later days by one of the most splendid achievements which illustrate modern times; and it is perhaps not saying too much when we affirm that the defence of Malta was the salvation of liberty in Europe.

THE  
EGLINTON FAMILY.

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IT will naturally be expected that some genealogical account should be furnished of the family of the popular Nobleman, to whom the country has been indebted for the late magnificent pageant, a description of which is contained in the following pages. Descended from a martial stock, who have been honourably distinguished in all periods of our history, it is not to be wondered at, that the present representative of this noble House should look with complacency on those feats of arms by which his ancestors became famous, nor that his admiration of departed splendour should lead him to attempt, on a grand scale, to revive their remembrances.

There is no doubt whatever that the family of Montgomery came in with the Conqueror. Tradition, indeed, goes so far as to trace their genealogy to a Roman Knight, who settled with his legion in a district of the Appenines, named Mons Gomericus, from whence the family name *Montgomery*. There would be some difficulty, we presume, in proving this at the Herald's Office; but it is a well known historical fact, that Roger Montgomery, Viscount de Hiesmes, was nearly related to William of Normandy, with whom he came over to the invasion of England, and that he commanded the van of the Norman army at the celebrated battle of Hastings in 1066, by which the Saxon dynasty was overturned. The profuse liberality of William to his followers, on his accession to the English crown, is well known; and it was not at all likely that the distinguished services of Roger, to whom, in fact, the victory was mainly owing, would be overlooked. He was raised to the dignity of Earl of Arundel and Shrewsbury, and was rewarded with extensive grants of territory in the south and west of England, particularly in Shropshire, nearly the whole of which county was conferred upon him. Arrived at these dignities, the stout Roger did not "couch him on the downy bed of peace," but continued to exercise his martial propensities on his neighbours, greatly to their loss and his own advantage. Among other spoils, he added to his possessions (literally by conquest) a considerable tract of fine country in Wales, which to this day bears the name of its conqueror—the Shire of Montgomery.

The Montgomeries did not long retain possession of their honours and estates in England. The dissensions that took place among the children and successors of the heroic William must have made it extremely difficult for the Barons of that day to decide upon the course which would best secure their favour with the successful party. It is said that the House of Montgomery adhered to a competitor for the throne, who was discovered, by his defeat and the ruin of his cause, to be an arch rebel and

traitor against his rightful because successful sovereign; and it may easily be imagined, that no King of England at that time would feel the crown secure upon his head, so long as his claim to wear it was disputed by a subject so powerful as the House of Arundel, whose founder was the relative and friend of the Conqueror. But though too weak to disregard his enmity, he appears to have been sufficiently powerful to cause his ruin. The Montgomeries left England; and the manner of their doing so is a curious illustration of the laxity of the feeling of loyalty which existed among powerful subjects in that age, as well as of the estimation in which a good knight was regarded by monarchs. It does not appear that the Montgomeries had any scruple in transferring their allegiance from the English to the Scottish crown; while, on the other hand, the then reigning monarch of Scotland hailed their arrival as if they had been the main bulwarks of his throne; and, in proof of his regard, conferred on the head of their family the lands of Eaglesham, in Renfrewshire, which have remained in the family undiminished, for the long period of seven hundred years.

In the fourteenth century, the extensive estates of Eglinton and Ardrossan passed into the possession of this family by the marriage of Sir John Montgomery with Elizabeth, daughter and heiress of Sir Hugh de Eglinton. Sir John Montgomery was in no degree unworthy of the fame of his warlike ancestors. He was the friend and supporter of the celebrated Earl of Douglas, whom he accompanied at the well known battle of Otterbourne, rendered familiar to every hearth in the country by the popular ballad of *Chery Chace*. In this battle Montgomery maintained the fight after the death of his leader, and gained the victory, taking the celebrated Hotspur prisoner with his own hands. Harry Percy was too valuable a capture to be put to light ransom: with the money received for his release, Sir John built the Castle of Polnoon, in Renfrewshire, some ruins of which are all that now remain to attest its ancient grandeur. It was in consequence of his chivalrous exploits at this battle that Sir John received in marriage the hand of a niece of the Scottish monarch.

A member of the family returned to settle in France in the beginning of the reign of Francis I., and his son, John de Montgomery, better known under the name of Captain de Lorges, was renowned for his address in all bodily exercises, which, however, did not prevent his wounding Francis I. in a sort of mock fight, on the forehead, with a lighted brand. The son of this gentleman, Gabriel de Montgomery, also a great lover of tilts and tournaments, had the misfortune, in an

affair of this kind, to wound mortally Henry II., who tilted with him. After several anxious and restless years, the consequence of his involuntary regicide, he was taken in 1574, and imprisoned in one of the towers of the Conciergerie, which for a long time bore his name, and was beheaded by order of Catherine de Medicis, who thus revenged the death of her husband twenty-four years after his death.

About the year 1448, the family was raised to the Peerage, by the title of Baron Montgomery; and about the beginning of the sixteenth century, they received the higher title of Earl of Eglinton from the hands of James IV., whose own chivalrous character, prompting him to deeds of romantic gallantry, rendered him peculiarly fitted to appreciate the same qualities in others. Towards the close of this century, the Eglinton descent devolved upon a female, who was married into the noble House of Seton, one of the most ancient, and then the most widely connected in Scotland. A younger son by this marriage, named Alexander, took the surname of Montgomery; and an entail of the estates having been executed in his favour by his mother, he was, through the influence of his uncle, the Earl of Dunfermline, then Lord Chancellor, allowed the Earldom by James VI. He was familiarly known by the appellation of *Graysteel*, from the hero of an old Scottish poem, to whose character and habits he was popularly supposed to bear some resemblance. In his time the religious troubles commenced in Scotland, which ended in the overthrow of the altar and the throne together; and Graysteel, "Montgomery-like," bore a conspicuous part in these disputes. He espoused with all the ardour of his family the popular cause, and his name is to be found among the first subscribed to the Solemn League and Covenant in 1639. He was also one of the leaders of the army which soon after invaded England, and mainly contributed to turn the tide of battle against the royal arms. But Lord Eglinton was no blind worshipper of democratic rights: he had taken up arms for the limitation, not the extinction, of the prerogative; for the reformation, not the destruction of the Church; and, after the Royalist struggle was at an end, and the designs of Cromwell became manifest, he proved himself as formidable a foe to the usurper as he had before done to the tyrant. In common with Leslie and the other leaders of the Scottish forces he declared for the cause of Charles II., and proved so obnoxious to the Protector, that that remarkable man, in his campaign in the west of Scotland, rased the mansion of Lord Eglinton at Ardrossan to the ground.

This vindictive proceeding, however, did not shake the attachment of the House of Eglinton to the cause of rational liberty. In the Revolution which drove the dynasty of Stuart from the throne of these realms, they again adhered to the popular side; and in the Rebellion of 1715, Alexander, the ninth Earl, zealously aided the Government of the day; having at one period, in conjunction with the Earls of Glasgow and Kilmarnock and Lord Sempill, assembled six thousand trained men at Irvine, ready to support King George against the Pretender and all other enemies.

The tenth Earl was also named Alexander. It was

mainly owing to his exertions that those improvements commenced in the system of agriculture which have resulted in making the county of Ayr, formerly a wild and neglected district, a model of good husbandry. His exertions were not very popular at the time; and some of his plans, it must be owned, were eccentric enough, and scarcely to be reconciled to the modern notions of political economy. Not content with throwing several farms into one, by means of which several families were dispossessed of the ground which their ancestors had cultivated for ages, he introduced a system of interchange of farms among his tenantry, removing a farmer from one part of his estate to another, on the plea that this tended to stimulate the whole to increased exertions and improved modes of agriculture. The tenantry could not understand this *fashionousness* on the part of their noble Landlord, and many and deep were the murmurs which it excited; but they were per force obliged to comply. The effect of all these unpopular measures, however, was soon seen in the improved condition of the county. The end of this Nobleman was melancholy enough. Taking an airing through his grounds one day, near Ardrossan, while on horseback, with his carriage and four or five servants attending, he came up to an officer of Excise, named Mungo Campbell, who had been poaching on the lands, and insisted on his delivering up the gun he carried, having formerly pardoned him for a similar offence. This Campbell refused to do, saying, he would sooner part with his *life* than his *gun*. The parties continued in a state of altercation; Campbell retreating backwards and the Earl advancing, till the former stumbled on a stone and fell over. In rising, he fired at his Lordship, who received the whole contents of the piece in his body. He was removed in his own carriage to Eglinton, where he died about one o'clock next morning. His death was a severe public loss to the county at the time; though it was remarked by his tenantry that, from his previous proceedings with them, they were sure he was *fey*—a popular superstition in Scotland, by which a person, who is labouring under an unusual degree of excitement, is supposed to be near death.

Alexander was succeeded by his brother Archibald, who had raised a regiment of Highlanders in 1757, and accompanied them to North America, where he served with reputation, more especially in an expedition against the Cherokees. At his death in 1796, he held the rank of a General in the army, leaving two daughters, one of whom died in infancy, and the other, Lady Mary Montgomery, is mother of the present representative of the House.

It ought to be noted, that the mother of these two noblemen, and wife of Alexander the ninth Earl, Susan Kennedy, daughter of Sir James Kennedy of Culzean, was a lady no less famed for mental accomplishments than for her beauty. She was the patroness of Allan Ramsay, who, in token of his gratitude, dedicated to her his celebrated pastoral of "The Gentle Shepherd."

On the death of Archibald without male issue, the titles and the greater part of the estates devolved upon Colonel Hugh Montgomery of Coilsfield, descended from a younger son of Earl Alexander, surnamed Graysteel.

He had served in America during the greater part of the Seven Years' War, where he acquired the reputation of a brave soldier, and was fourteen years Captain of a company of the First or Royal Regiment of Foot. At the breaking out of hostilities with France, in 1778, he was appointed Major in Lord Frederick Campbell's Regiment of Fencibles, which was raised in the counties of Argyle, Bute, Dumbarton, Renfrew, Lanark, and Ayr, and of which Lord Frederick was Colonel.

In 1780, at the general election, the Major was chosen Member of Parliament for the county of Ayr, in opposition to Sir Adam Fergusson of Kilkerran, who had sat in the former Parliament. He was again returned for the same county in 1784, but vacated his seat in 1789, by accepting the office of Inspector of Military Roads; the duties of which he performed for some years with assiduity, travelling on foot over extensive tracts of rugged ground in the Highlands, for the purpose of ascertaining the proper courses for the roads, to the great advantage of the public, by rendering the lines shorter, and avoiding the expense of several bridges deemed necessary under the former plans.

On the declaration of war, by the French Convention against Great Britain and Holland, in 1793, seven regiments of fencibles were ordered to be raised in Scotland for the internal defence of the country. One of these, the West Lowland Fencibles, being under the immediate patronage of the Eglinton and Coilsfield families, Major Montgomery was appointed Colonel.

In 1796, he was again returned Member of Parliament for the county of Ayr; but his seat became vacated almost immediately after, having succeeded to the Earldom of Eglinton, upon the death of his cousin Archibald, the eleventh Earl, on the 30th October of the same year.

It may be as well to mention here, that though for several years a Member of the House of Commons, and deeply interested in the political questions of the day, Colonel Montgomery was not distinguished for what a popular orator of our own day, on a recent occasion, designated "the worthless accomplishment of practised oratory." He belonged rather to that numerous class who are disposed to say with Cesar, "It is harder for me to say a thing than to do it." In consequence, his voice was rarely heard in St Stephens. This defect, if it may be called one, has been felicitously hit off by Burns, whose perception of character seems to have been intuitive, and who, in a stanza of his celebrated "Earnest Cry and Prayer to the Scotch Representatives," thus apostrophises the gallant Colonel:—

"Thee, sodger Hugh, my watchman stented,  
If bardies e'er are represented,  
I ken, if that your sword were wanted,  
Ye'd lend your hand;  
But when there's ought to say anent it,  
Ye're at a stand."\*

While limited to the patrimonial revenue of Coilsfield, the Colonel was distinguished for his good taste

\* This stanza was suppressed in the ordinary editions of Burns' Works, but it has been lately restored by Allan Cunningham.

and public spirit. No one maintained a more liberal establishment. His horses were always of superior mettle, and his carriage the most handsomely mounted in the district; but, by his succession to the title and estates of Eglinton, a new and more extended field was opened. His predecessors, Earls Alexander and Archibald, had greatly improved their lands, especially in the neighbourhood of Kilwinning. "They set the example," says a writer in 1803, "of introducing a new mode of farming—subdividing the land—sheltering it by belts of wooding, and planting the little rising mounts on their vast estates, by which means Ayrshire has become like a garden, and is one of the richest and most fertile counties in Scotland." Earl Hugh was not behind his predecessors. The first thing which presented itself as an object of improvement was the old Castle; which had been the family seat for nearly five hundred years. It was no doubt sufficiently strong, but neither commodious nor elegant. He therefore had it immediately pulled down, and the present splendid castellated edifice erected in its stead.

The most extensive of all the Earl of Eglinton's undertakings was one which, although it proved in some measure ruinous to himself, now bids fair to realize some of those advantages to his descendants, which he of course never could expect to witness himself. We refer to the formation of the harbour of Ardrossan, and the projected canal from thence to Glasgow. The advantages presented by such a proposal appeared so manifest to the Earl, that he entered upon the speculation with the utmost enthusiasm, calculating upon his views being at once seconded by the commercial capitalists of Glasgow and Paisley, if not by some of the proprietors, whose lands would be considerably increased in value by the canal. The primary object of the design was to cut off the circuitous and dangerous navigation of the Clyde, which, previous to the introduction of steam, was a serious obstacle to the growing commerce of Glasgow. The Bay of Ardrossan presented many natural advantages for an extensive harbour, having at its entrance a depth of six fathoms at low water, and five to three fathoms for more than one-half of its extent, with good anchorage, wherein the largest frigates, as well as merchantmen, might ride in safety; while, by cutting a canal to Glasgow, a ready transit for commerce with the west was anticipated, besides opening an internal communication through the most populous and important districts of the country. The line of canal, as well as the harbour and docks, were surveyed and estimated by the celebrated Mr Telford. According to the plan, the canal was to commence at Tradestown, in the suburbs of Glasgow; thence stretching along by the manufacturing districts of Paisley, Johnston, &c., traversed one of the most remarkable seams of coal, being from seventy to ninety feet in thickness. There were to be in all thirty-one locks on the canal. In short, it was anticipated that Ardrossan would become to Glasgow what Liverpool is to Manchester.

The Earl immediately set about the immense undertaking, by procuring two acts of Parliament—one for the harbour, and another for the canal; and on the 31st July 1806, being the anniversary of the birth

of his eldest son, Lord Montgomery, the foundation stone of the harbour was laid with more than usual masonic ceremony, and amid a vast concourse of spectators.

The cost of the harbour of Ardrossan was originally estimated at £40,000; but the work was not long begun before it was evident, from unforeseen obstructions, that that sum would not half complete it, while the merchants of Glasgow did not enter into the scheme with that alacrity which had been anticipated—the city having previously expended vast sums in deepening the Clyde. A company was no doubt formed, and the canal ultimately cut as far as Johnston; but, for want of funds, it never went farther. Notwithstanding the lack of that encouragement he had expected, Lord Eglinton continued to prosecute, single-handed, the herculean task undertaken, although at a much slower pace than he could have wished. He left no means untried to keep the work advancing, having not only sold several valuable portions of his estate, but incurred debt to a large extent; indeed, it is understood that, previous to his death, he had expended on the harbour alone upwards of £70,000, without the satisfaction of having completed what had been so much an object of his solicitude. The Earl died, at an advanced age, in 1819, after having for many years honourably discharged the duties of Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Ayr, which

were somewhat arduous, especially during the three latter years of his life. His Lordship was created a Baron of Great Britain and Ireland in 1806, by the title of Baron Ardrossan of Ardrossan. He was also a Knight of the Order of the Thistle.

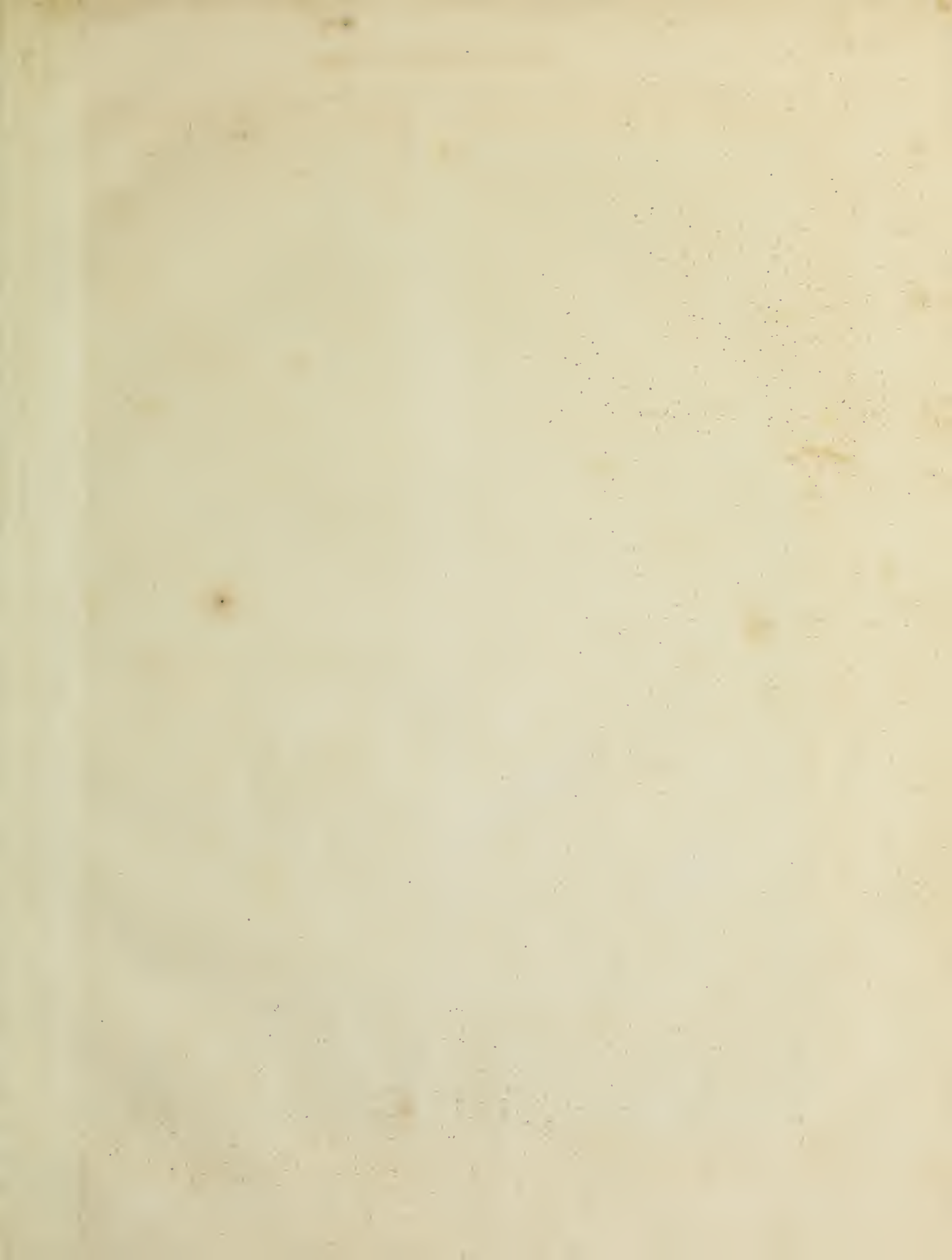
His son Archibald, Lord Montgomery, was born in 1773. In early life he entered into the army as an Ensign in the 42d Regiment, or Royal Highlanders, from which he exchanged into the Guards, and served in Holland under the late Duke of York. He was Lieutenant-Colonel of the Glasgow Regiment, reduced in 1795; and afterwards Colonel of the Ayrshire Militia, which he resigned in 1807. He was promoted to the rank of Major-General in the Army in 1809. He served in Sicily in the years 1812 and 1813, and, in the absence of Lord William Bentinck, represented his Britannic Majesty at the Court of Palermo. Removing thence on account of bad health, he died, before his father, in 1814, at Alicant, in Spain. His Lordship married Lady Mary Montgomery, eldest daughter of Archibald, eleventh Earl of Eglinton, thus uniting the lineal and the male branches of the Family.

The present Earl is the only surviving child of this marriage. He was born in 1812, and was consequently only two years old at the death of his father, and seven at the death of his grandfather. His Lordship is now in his twenty-seventh year, and unmarried.

The above is a brief sketch of the fortunes of the House of Eglinton. It will be seen from it that their genealogy stretches into the remote regions of antiquity, and that their scutcheon is emblazoned with many heroic deeds. It may indeed be affirmed with confidence, that few men, whose ancestors figure so prominent in the history of their country, have less cause to blush for this notoriety than the Earl of Eglinton. From their first appearance in history, down to the present day, they have been true to their country, and loyal to their King. We behold them, in times of quiet, modestly retiring within the circle of their own enjoyments, occupying their time in the improvement of their estates and the welfare of their dependents; but, when times of trouble arose, and the country demanded the assistance of her children, no one more readily responded to the call than the scions of the family of Montgomery. Whether it was the raging of foreign war, or the festering of internal commotion, they calmly made up their mind as to the part they were to act; and having done so, they embarked in it with a chivalrous devotion of fortune, and fame, and life itself, to the advancement of what they considered the good cause. They were never found halting between two opinions. Their resolutions might be right or wrong; but none can deny that they were announced with manly boldness, and followed up with unshaken constancy. Such being the character of his ancestors, it is not to be wondered at, that “the ancient faith”

should burn brightly in the bosom of their descendant. Looking back upon such an illustrious line of progenitors, whose home was the camp and the tented field, but who could so gracefully exchange it for the more quiet and retired scenes of country life, an admiration for those chivalric deeds, by which they won their fortune and their fame, must in him have grown into a passion. We can easily conceive, that as he surveyed the ancient armour which had so long hung in his halls, the proud monuments of an age and a state of society that have long since passed away, something like a sigh would escape him that no opportunity now presented itself to grapple with fame as his gallant ancestors did on the listed plains; and if his good sense suggested that things are better as they are, who shall blame him for the wish to revive at least the remembrance of their splendour? The age of chivalry, indeed, in one sense, has passed away; but there were feelings and associations connected with that period, which the world ought not willingly to let die. The romantic bravery, the high sense of personal honour, the resolution to maintain right and to redress wrong, which distinguished that age, are qualities which ought never to become obsolete; and though we are not amongst those who hold that the present generation has shown more disregard to them than former periods, we are still sanguine enough to anticipate a fresh stimulus to all the noble qualities of the head and heart from the gorgeous pageant at Eglinton Cas .







W. Gordon Inven.

# THE TOURNAMENT AT EGIN

(MARCH TO THE TILTING)

Edinburgh. Published by Hugh Paton, Carver & Gilder to Her Majesty's Order.

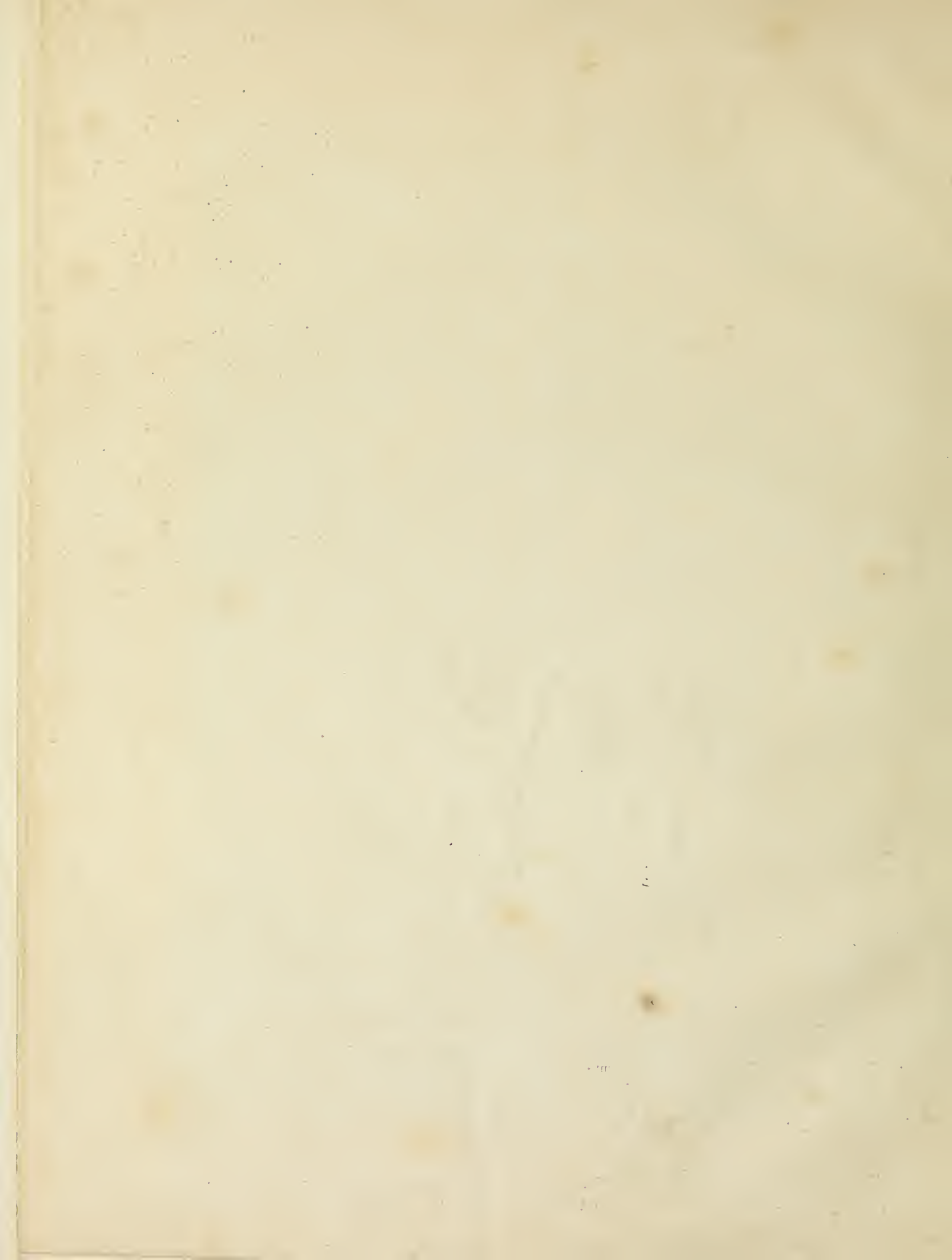


W. Nichol Edin.

WINDSOR; - AUGUST, 1839.

(TIG GROUND)

The Queen & Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Kent.



THE

# EGLINTON TOURNAMENT.



THE world has been startled from its lethargy. After centuries of repose, each distinguished beyond its predecessor for an increasing tendency to utilitarian dulness, the age of chivalry, with its splendid pageants, has again come round; and the eyes of the lover of the romantic have been favoured with the sight of a real Tournament.

When it was first announced that the EARL OF EGLINTON had resolved to revive the manly sports of those days in which his ancestors were so distinguished, it was received by the world at large with a feeling nearly approaching to incredulity. The habits of the present day are so different from, if not opposed to, the manners and customs of the days of chivalry; and mankind are so unapt to raise their fancies to realize what they have never before witnessed, that it was not wonderful the popular belief on the subject should oscillate between indignation for the hoax that, as they supposed, was about to be perpetrated on their credulity, and ridicule for the folly that could dream of this attempt to bring about the impossible.

As time wore on, however, and every newspaper teemed with accounts of the drilling that was daily taking place in London, these feelings began to wear off; and, in their stead, curiosity began to fill men's minds—a curiosity that became more intense and anxious as the time appointed for the pageant approached, until at last it formed the all-engrossing theme of conversation in every circle. The liberality of the noble Lord of the Tournament greatly contributed to this state of things. With a disinterested generosity, which seemed to realize Chaucer's picture of

“ A very perfect gentle Knight,”

he not only threw open his policies to the public at large, but at great expense erected stands for the accommodation of visitors, which it was announced would be open for their reception, without any charge whatever. The only condition imposed was, that they should obtain tickets from his secretary, coupled with a request that they should appear in costume as nearly as possible in keeping with that of the fourteenth or fifteenth centuries, but at all events varied from that of the present day. It will not be wondered at that, on such easy terms, thousands of applications for places should be made, and that every “ buttress, prop, and coigne of vantage,” from whence to view the gorgeous spectacle, should be eagerly sought after. The centre or Grand Stand, which was to be enlivened by the presence of the Queen of Love and Beauty, was principally set apart for the accommodation of the nobility and gentry who had been specially invited by the Lord of the Tournament to witness the spectacle.

On Monday, the influx of strangers to Irvine, the neighbourhood, and coast of Ayrshire generally, was unparalleled, and their importunities for lodgings and tickets of admission to the Stands, while the former had been almost entirely pre-occupied, and the latter wholly disposed of, can more easily be conceived than described; as though, for the accommodation of spectators, every exertion had been made, which at the time appeared sufficient, yet the concourse of visitors far exceeding anything contemplated, thousands were necessarily obliged to shift for themselves on the ground, relying on the resources of height of stature and strength of limb and arm for enabling them to obtain a peep of what was going forward.

The Liverpool, Glasgow, Stranraer, and other steamers, continued up till Wednesday morning to arrive with crowded decks

—private equipages had been flying at an unprecedented speed, and stage coaches had not a vacant corner. But if the bustle was great for days previously, Wednesday morning eclipsed all others. The conveyances mentioned were plying with redoubled velocity—nearly a dozen large steamers arrived, fitted up as floating hotels, besides yachts, all crowded with passengers—the Irvine and Ayr Railway Trains, with the new engine Marnion, and additional coaches, were running every hour and quarter, and conveyed, on Wednesday alone, three thousand passengers. It was a strange contrast, and seemed to place the passengers on a standing ground between two worlds, that they should travel to witness a revival of the manners of the fourteenth century by means and appliances which constitute the glory of the nineteenth.

To give those at a distance some idea of the bustle which the Tournament has been creating all over this part of the country, we may mention, that the seats in the coaches from Edinburgh, Glasgow, &c., and indeed every conveyance which traversed Ayrshire, from whatever quarter it might come, had all been taken weeks before; and, although crowded steamers arrived in half-dozens, many parties from long distances had been compelled to post the last fifty or sixty miles. Nay, we learn from authority that we can rely upon, that the “ British Queen,” on her last arrival, brought a party of inquisitive Americans, who had no other object in coming to this country than to see the Tournament! To such an extent has posting throughout the country been carried, that on the road from the South in particular, many, and amongst these the Right Hon. Lord Saltoun, met the annoyance of a long detention at every stage, as horses could not be procured, the majority being fairly worked off their legs, while the hosts and hostesses had not enjoyed the embrace of Morpheus for three successive nights! The vehicles and horses at Ayr and at Irvine, abundant for all ordinary occasions, were sadly deficient on Wednesday, though reinforcements had been previously sent thither from Maybole, Girvan, Kilmarnock, and almost every town and village in the county. Inwardly might the landlords and drivers pray that Tournaments were monthly events, or rather, perhaps, that the business that thus swamped them in a few days, had been spread over as many weeks.

The Castle of Eglinton stands in the midst of a beautiful and extensive park, richly wooded, on the south side of the Water of Lugton, a stream which, by the help of art, is made to meander in the most delightful manner through the domain. Part of it is a very ancient edifice, and the modern additions have been built to harmonize—the whole wearing a fine castellated aspect. The entrance hall is hung round with armour of all descriptions; the arblast, the cross bow, the long bow, and the two-handed sword, being disposed in agreeable contrast with the musket, fowling-piece, and sabre of modern times. Interspersed among these, are several curious weapons of barbarous nations; and over the fire-place is hung a sword, richly inlaid with gold, the gift of the West Lowland Fencibles to their Colonel, the late Earl of Eglinton, together with the insignia of the ancient Scottish Order of the Thistle. Amongst the other furniture of the hall is an object of great interest—a chair manufactured after the fashion of the antique, richly carved, made of the old oak which formed the roof of “ Alloway's auld haunted kirk.” The back of the chair is inlaid with brass, on which is engraved the whole of Burns's celebrated poem of ‘ Tam o' Shanter,’ which has immortalized the now crumbling ruin which forms its subject. At

the bottom is an inscription, which bears that the chair was made of the materials already referred to, and presented to the Earl of Eglinton by Mr David Auld, Doonbrae Cottage, Ayr. We understand that no more than two of these chairs were ever made. The other, which is exactly similar to the one alluded to, was presented by Mr Auld to his late Majesty, George IV., and now forms one of the curiosities of Windsor Castle.

From the entrance hall, a door opens into the armoury, which on this occasion presented a strange scene—corselets, shields, gorgets, greaves, breast-pieces, helmets, and coats-of-mail, with saddles and trappings for horses lying strewed about in every direction.

No apartment within the premises being capable of banqueting so many guests, a large pavilion, about 375 feet in length and 45 in breadth, was erected in the rear of the Castle, having communication with the drawing room by a stair erected for the purpose. This magnificent hall was divided into three compartments: one for the banquet, another for the ball, and the third, or centre (and by far the smallest) division, was used as a conservatory, which was beautifully festooned with laurel and choice exotics. Each side of the grand staircase leading into this saloon was decorated with French tapestry and splendidly-wrought needle-work, representing various designs and sketches. Over the archways of the hall and banquet room were the arms of Lord Eglinton. The proscenium was adorned also with evergreens and variegated lamps, surrounded by the union flag of England. The whole, covered with canvass and lined with crimson and white calico, presented an appearance at once spacious and elegant.

A double paling, enclosing on an average about thirty feet of ground, led to the lists from the right of the Castle, by a winding path, along which the procession was to move. The ground enclosed for the lists was admirably adapted for the purpose. It is a beautiful piece of level lawn, stretching from east to west about 600 yards in length by 250 in breadth, inclosing nearly four acres, and bounded on the north by a gentle rising ground, on which the spectators were admitted to view the jousting. On the west is a most beautiful woodland view, extensive glades stretching far into the distance, shaded and mellowed by noble and majestic trees. On the south side of the lists was the pavilion erected for the guests of the Earl, calculated to hold about 1200 people; in the centre of which was the seat appropriated for the Queen of the Tournament—an honour destined for Lady Seymour, daughter-in-law of the Duke of Somerset, and still more distinguished as a grand-daughter of the celebrated Richard Brinsley Sheridan. On either hand of this pavilion were two other erections, to hold 1000 each, which were uncovered from the weather, and otherwise less tastefully fitted up. The spectators from these places were not expected to attend in costume; but yet the greater part were elegantly attired in ancient or fancy costumes, the evident desire of every person present being to invest the spectacle with the utmost possible splendour. Beneath the Grand Pavilion, places were provided for the tenantry of the noble Earl. The barrier ran down the centre of the lists for 350 feet, and the jousts rode on each side of it; the barrier thus preventing the collision of the horses, whose riders aimed their blows at each other from the opposite sides. This was strictly according to the ancient and most approved mode of tilting by courtesy, as it was called, as may be seen from the illuminated MSS. of Froissart, and the other chroniclers of the palmy days of chivalry. The same thing may be said of the round-headed lances, which have also been sneered at as a modern expedient, only worthy of these degenerate times; the fact being, that it was only in combats *a l'outrance* that the pointed lances were resorted to. Another custom, however, which probably formed the chief attraction of the Tournament to needy knights, was on this occasion departed from—that of adjudging the horse and arms of a vanquished foe to his more successful antagonist; and we have heard of one gentleman who excused himself from entering the lists with the humorous remark, that he had no notion of the work when there was no prospect of booty.

At the ends of the lists, the tents of the Knights were set up. At the grand entrance was the encampment of Lord Eglinton,

the colour, in heraldic language, azure and or; and on each side of him were the tents of Lord Glenlyon, azure, gules, and vert; Mr Lechmere, gules and argent, horizontally; Lord George Beresford, sable and argent; and Mr Jerningham, gules, or, and argent. At the east end were the tents of Mr Lamb, (half-brother to Lord Eglinton,) azure and or, lozenge upon argent; Lord Cassilis, Captain Gage, and Sir Francis Hopkins, argent; Captain Fairlie, gules and azure; Earl Craven, gules and argent; Viscount Alford, azure and argent; and the Marquis of Waterford, argent and sable. The gay colours of these tents, flaunting in the sun, produced a remarkably pleasing and picturesque effect. Tents were also pitched in the lawn, in front of the Castle, for that portion of the company whom the interior could not accommodate; and among those who thus imitated the conduct of their gallant ancestors, and bivouacked on the tented field, were the Marquis of Abercorn, Sir Francis B. Head, and several others.

The expense incurred by these preparations, as may well be supposed, has been immense. Upwards of 100 workmen were fully employed for the previous four weeks; and a few days before, there must have been nearly double that number. The timber used in the different erections alone has been estimated at nearly £1000; and the cost of the whole affair to his lordship has been calculated at not less than £20,000.

The following rules were issued, to be observed in the lists:—

1. No Knight can be permitted to ride without having on the whole of his tilting pieces.
2. No Knight to ride more than six courses with the same opponent.
3. It is expressly enjoined by the Earl of Eglinton, and must be distinctly understood by each Knight upon engaging to run a course, that he is to strike his opponent on no other part than the shield, and that an *atteint* made elsewhere (or the lance broken across) will be adjudged foul, and advantages in former courses forfeited.
4. Lances of equal length, substance, and quality, as far as can be seen, will be delivered to each Knight, and none others will be allowed.

Particular attention is most earnestly requested to be paid to this injunction, for the general good and credit of the Tournament.

N.B.—In default of the lances being splintered in any course, the judge will decide for the *atteint* made nearest to the centre of the shield.

#### ACTIONS WORTHY OF HONOUR.

1. To break the most lances.
2. To break the lances in more places than one.
3. Not to put the lance in rest until near your opponent.
4. To meet point to point of the lances.
5. To strike on the emblazonment of the shield.
6. To perform all the determined courses.

#### ACTIONS OF DISHONOUR.

1. To break the lance across the opponent.
2. To strike or hurt the horse.
3. To strike the saddle.
4. To drop the lance or sword.
5. To lose the management of the horse at the encounter.
6. To be unhorsed—the greatest dishonour.
7. All lances broken by striking below the girdle to be disallowed.

#### ACTIONS MOST WORTHY.

1. To break the lance in many pieces.

#### AT THE TOURNEY OR BARRIER.

1. Two blows to be given in passing, and ten at the encounter.

With the exception of Sir Charles Lamb, the step-father, and Lady Montgomerie, mother of the noble Earl, who had been for some time at the Castle, few of the company arrived prior to Monday. The Marquis of Waterford landed at Ardrossan on Friday evening, as did also Prince Louis Napoleon, and one or two other distinguished individuals. The following is a list, as far as we have been able to collect, of the nobility and gentry at the Castle or located in the neighbourhood:—

Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry.	Lord John Beresford.
Lord Seaham.	Captain J. O. Fairlie, knight.
Lady Frances Vane.	Mr W. Little Gilmour, knight.
Lord and Lady Seymour.	Earl of Cassilis, knight.
Hon. Cecil Forrester.	Mr Lechmere, knight.
Mr Irvine.	Countess of Hopctoun.
Hon. Mr and Mrs Grant Macdoul.	Hon. Octavia Macdonald.
Earl and Countess of Charleville.	Lord Alford, knight.
Lord Tullamore.	Lord Craven, knight.
Mr Purvis.	Lord Glenlyon, knight.
Marquis of Waterford, knight.	Lord Saltoun.

Sir F. Hopkins, knight.  
 Marquis of Abercorn.  
 Lord Suffolk and Lady Howard.  
 Prince and Princess Esterhazy.  
 Lord Archibald St Maur.  
 Lord Zetland.  
 Lord Powerscourt.  
 Earl of Leven.  
 Hon. J. Macdonald.  
 Prince Louis Napoleon and Aide-de-Camp.  
 Sir Charles Lamb.  
 Lady Montgomerie.  
 Lord Ossulston.  
 Hon. H. Cust.  
 Earl and Countess of Dunmore.  
 Hon. E. Jerningham, knight.  
 Hon. Mrs Jerningham.  
 Mr Laub, knight.  
 Duke and Duchess of Montrose.  
 Viscount Chelsea.  
 Major M'Dowall.  
 Sir Francis Head.  
 Sir George Head.  
 Lady Glenlyon.  
 Hon. Misses Murray.  
 Sir Hugh Campbell.  
 Sir M. Wallace.  
 Sir William Don.  
 Captain Pettat.

Mrs and Miss Upton.  
 Mr, Mrs, and Miss Margesson.  
 Countess Dowager of Listowel.  
 Miss Bushe.  
 Mr White.  
 Lady Rendlesham.  
 Hon. Misses Thelluson.  
 Lord and Lady Belhaven.  
 Mr and Miss Orby Wombwell.  
 Countess of Mexborough.  
 Lady Sarah Savile.  
 Lord and Lady Stuart de Rothsay.  
 Hon. Miss Stuart.  
 Mr and Lady Jane Hamilton.  
 Lieutenant Crawford.  
 Lieutenant Gordon.  
 Captain Stevenson.  
 Mr and Mrs Garden.  
 Lord Kelburne, M.P.  
 Colonel Standen.  
 Mr Williamson.  
 Captain Cox.  
 Viscount Maidstone.  
 Sir A. Campbell of Succoth.  
 Viscount Ingestre.  
 Lady Caroline Maxse.  
 J. H. Vivian, Esq. M.P.  
 Marquis of Abercorn.  
 Marquis of Douglas.

Such were the preparations for this magnificent pageant: every thing having been done to render it splendid and imposing, all hearts were set upon the weather; and many thousand wishes were breathed that Wednesday and Thursday—the days of the tilting—might be propitious to the scene. These wishes seemed destined to be gratified: the preceding Tuesday was one of unclouded loveliness; and, from the sunshine of that day, bright hopes were entertained for the morrow.

### WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1839.

THE expectations of assembled thousands were on this day doomed to sad disappointment. The weather, on which so much depended, and which was so smiling yesterday, was to-day the most unpropitious imaginable; the rain, especially in the afternoon, falling in torrents, most painfully marred the effect of what would otherwise have been a most magnificent spectacle, and added one more to the already over-crowded catalogue of examples illustrating the uncertainty of human affairs, and the vanity of human wishes.

Had the day been lowering from the first, matters would not have been quite so bad; for thousands would probably have been warned by the state of the sky to avoid gratifying their curiosity at the expense of their health, by staying at home. But about eight o'clock in the morning the sun shone forth in great splendour, and it was universally expected that the gorgeousness of the approaching spectacle would receive all the aid which a clear sky and a bright sun could lend to enhance its lustre. About ten o'clock, the sky began to be overcast; still it was hoped this would only be temporary, and the general crowding to the lists from all parts of the country went on briskly.

Arriving at Irvine about nine o'clock, we found the streets crowded with people, pouring in from all quarters, while the array of vehicles of every description was such as had never before been witnessed in the burgh. From thence to Eglinton Castle, the road was literally one stream of pedestrians, in every variety of dress—though chiefly of a national character, plaids and bonnets bearing the greater proportion, while not a few were to be seen in full Highland costume. Carriages innumerable were hurrying on to the scene of action, filled with ladies and gentlemen in fancy dresses—while cars, stage-coaches, and every other description of vehicle that could be pressed into service, were conveying their quotas of visitors. The road in the opposite direc-

tion, from Ardrossan and Kilwinning, presented a similar appearance; while the Firth was studded with majestic steamers, crowded with the citizens of Glasgow, Paisley, and the adjoining districts. So great was the throng from the metropolis of the west, that we understand the road for nearly twenty miles formed almost one continued line of coaches and carriages. In the field behind Eglinton Castle, several innkeepers had erected stands with refreshments for pedestrians, some of whom had travelled great distances, and not a few availed themselves of the comforts thus afforded. If the roads at a distance were crowded, the avenues leading to the Castle were still more so. On entering the Deer Park, the scene was altogether delightful. The majestic Castle—the green undulating lawn and the umbrageous foliage of oaks and elm trees—the sound of music—the carriages and crowds hurrying on to the lists,—while here and there knights, partially clothed in armour, and their esquires, might be seen curvetting with their steeds in front and around the noble mansion,—gave an air and character to the scene which the reader of Kenilworth may have conceived, but never could have hoped to see realized.

The sun, however, did not again appear; the clouds darkened down with increasing gloom; and it became apparent that the day would not pass over without rain. But with that sanguine hope which blinds man to the future, as well as from an unwillingness on the part of many to miss the sight after they had come so far to see it, the ground rapidly filled; and those who had tickets to the stands began to occupy them long before twelve o'clock, which was the hour appointed for the procession leaving the Castle.

The band of the 78th Highlanders, which had come from Edinburgh for the occasion, was stationed near the Grand Pavilion, and contributed to while away the time by their exquisite performance of the most admired national and foreign airs.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock, when the two open stands and the greater part of the principal one were filled, the scene was most animated and imposing. In the stands were assembled the greater part of the rank, fashion, and beauty of Scotland, arrayed in the gayest and most brilliant attire, intermixed with the most becoming costumes that could be selected from foreign nations and former generations. There was the scarlet coat and the waving plumage of military officers, the slashed and fancifully trimmed doublet of the Spaniard and Italian, and all the gay and striking colours with which our forefathers—in that respect so unlike their descendants—loved to adorn their persons. On the opposite side of the lists, where space was reserved for the ordinary spectators, the scene, though less imposing, was not less pleasing. Scotch plaids and bonnets were almost universal, the former being often disposed with singular taste and ingenuity; and the dense mass arrayed in this garb, groups of them were to be seen at intervals flitting among the trees which fringed the arena, like the massy frame of a magnificent and animated picture, presented a glowing appearance, on which the eye loved to dwell.

As a whole, the pavilion of the Queen of Love and Beauty, even prior to the arrival of the procession, presented a galaxy of beauty and brilliancy not to be surpassed in the fables of eastern romance. The fancy costumes were chiefly of the reigns of Henry VIII. and Elizabeth. One gentleman we observed in the court dress of James the First. Not a few were attired in Spanish, Prussian, and old French costumes. Some of the national costumes were most costly and superb. Several of the dresses with their ornaments could not have cost less than £2000; and even the kilt and ornate trappings of several gentlemen, upwards of fifty pounds. Among the last arrivals to the side stands, was the party of Messrs James and William Campbell, consisting of eighty ladies and gentlemen, principally from Glasgow, and all beautifully attired, who entered the ground in imposing style, while the pibroch proclaimed that the "Campbells were coming." Another party of sixty, from Glasgow, by the Vulcan steamer, consisted of Mr Dalgleish, merchant, and his friends. The members of the Royal Northern Yacht Club appeared in their uniform, and were on the side stands. The ladies appeared to

have preferred the style of the Elizabethan age. Lady Seymour's dress for the occasion was composed of a jacket of ermine, the skirt of violet velvet, with the front of skyblue velvet, on which was her ladyship's arms (those of the Duke of Somerset), richly embroidered in silver, and a coronet, or crown, ornamented with costly jewels. The Marchioness of Londonderry's dress was composed of similar materials, made under her own direction. Mrs Hunter Blair, appeared in a rich dress of the fifteenth century, after the model of Margaret of Anjou. Mr Boss, from London, was dressed in the costume of Fitz James. John Yuge Burges, Esq., appeared in the Scotch costume of the fourteenth century, in a dress of silk plaid, with a puce velvet cloak, trimmed with bullion gold; a cap to correspond with white plumes; white silk hose, with buskins and spurs. To particularize the numerous and splendid dresses worn on the occasion, however, would baffle the most indefatigable and critical spectator. Indeed, the task would be a hopeless one; suffice it to say, that the imagination may indulge in a wide sweep without exceeding the bounds of reality. We have already given the guests at the Castle; and we now publish a pretty correct list of the company that appeared on the pavilion erected for the Queen of Beauty:—

Marquis of Abercorn.  
Marquis and Marchioness of Ailsa.  
Mr, Mrs, and Misses Annesley.  
Lord Alford.  
Colonel and Mrs Agnew.  
Dr and Mrs Arthur.  
Mr and Mrs Alexander of Ballochmyle.  
Mr W. and B. Alexander.  
Mr Aird of Crossflat.  
Mr Allison.  
Mr and Mrs Cunningham Allison of Logan.  
Mr Auld.  
Patrick V. Agnew, C.B.  
Lord and Lady Ashley.  
Mrs Alexander of Southbar.  
Lord and Lady Belhaven.  
Sir D. and Lady Anne Baird.  
Major and Miss Baird.  
Lady Blantyre and Miss Stuart.  
Sir D. and Lady Hunter Blair.  
Mr J. D. Boswell of Garallan, and the Misses Boswell.  
Colonel and Mrs Hunter Blair of Dunskey.  
Miss Burke.  
Sheriff Bell.  
Lord Justice-Clerk and Mrs and Misses Boyle of Shewalton.  
Mr and Mrs P. Boyle.  
Mr W. F. Blair, younger of Blair.  
Mr Ballantine of Castlehill.  
Mr Patrick Blair.  
Mr and Mrs Blane.  
Mr Balfour.  
Mr and Mrs Bedford.  
Mr and the Misses Burnett of Gadgirth.  
Lord Burghersh.  
Mr and Mrs Blane of Seafeld.  
Mr Brandling.  
Mr and Mrs Blackburn.  
Captain Back.  
John Yuge Burges, Esq.  
Sir J. Boswell, Bart. of Auchinleck.  
Marquis of Breadalbane.  
Captain Brooks and Lady.  
Mr Boglo of Rosemount.  
Mr Buchanan, younger of Catrinebank.  
Dr J. G. M. Burt.  
Mr A. Blackwood.  
Mr and Miss Butt.  
Mr A. Brown of Parkend.  
Miss Boswell.  
Rev. John Bryce.  
Mr and Mrs Bartlemore.  
Mr and Miss Buchanan of Cunninghamehead.  
Dr Brown of Clerkhill.  
Mr Beresford.  
Mr Burwell.  
Mrs and Miss Baird.  
Mr and Miss Crawford of Cartburn.  
T. M. Crawford, younger of Cartburn, 93d Highlanders.  
Sir John A. Cathcart of Carleton, Bart.  
Hon. Colonel and Mrs M. Cathcart.  
Sir A. Cunningham of Corsehill.

Mr and Mrs Colville.  
Colonel Clark and Misses Roger.  
Sir E. Colbrook.  
Dr Carnie and Miss Turnbull.  
Col. Carter, and Officers of the 1st Royals.  
Mr Campbell of Sornbeg.  
Mr and the Misses Smith Cunningham of Caprington.  
Misses Cunningham.  
Mr and Misses Campbell.  
Mr, Mrs, and Misses Campbell of Craigie.  
Captain Campbell.  
Mr R. Crawford.  
Mr and Misses, and Mrs F. Cunninghame.  
Miss Cunningham.  
Mr F. Charteris.  
Mr Clark.  
Mr and Mrs Carnie.  
Mr J. Cunninghame.  
Mr and Mrs Campbell.  
Col. Crawford, Mrs and Misses of Newfield.  
Rev. A. B. Campbell.  
Lord Craven.  
Earl of Cassilis.  
Mr Cavendish.  
Lord Chelsea.  
Honourable J. Craven.  
Mr, Mrs, and Miss Cathcart.  
Mr and Miss Cowan.  
Lord Cranstoun.  
Mr W. Chambers, Edinburgh.  
Mr Craecroft.  
Hon. F. Crowen.  
Mr, Mrs, and Misses Craufurd of Craufurdland.  
Mr D. Campbell.  
Mr and Misses Cochrane.  
Mr and Misses Cowan.  
Mr, Mrs, and Miss Carpendale.  
Hon. Frederick Cavendish.  
Mr and Mrs Garden Campbell, Fifeshire.  
Mr Corbould.  
Dowager Countess of Carnwath.  
Mr Cunningham of Thorntoun.  
Mr Crawford of Doonside.  
Mr and Mrs Campbell of Fairfield.  
Mr and Mrs Campbell of Treesbanks.  
Mr and Miss Craick of Arbigland.  
Sir J. Carlston and Lady Gordon.  
Lord Drumlanrig.  
Marquis of Douglas.  
Colonel Douglas, and Officers of the 78th regiment.  
Mr and Lady Sophia Des Vaux.  
Sir W. Dodd.  
Earl and Countess of Dunmore.  
Sir D. Dundas.  
Lady J. Douglas.  
Mr Dalrymple.  
Mr and Mrs Davidson.  
Dr Donaldson.  
Captain and Mrs Dunn.  
Rev. Mr Davies.  
Mr Delachervies.  
Mr and Mrs Dunlop.

Captain and Mrs Denham.  
Mr Dalgleish.  
Rev. Mr Dow.  
Captain Denham, R.N.  
Mrs and Charles Denham, Esq.  
Mr Dowall.  
Sir William Don, Bart.  
Sir Robert and Miss Dallas.  
Mr P. Darling.  
Provost Dunlop of Glasgow.  
Sir W. Elliot.  
Captain Elliot.  
Provost Finnie, Kilmarnock.  
Miss Fairlie of Bellfield.  
Colonel and Captain George Fullarton of Fullarton.  
Misses Fullarton.  
Mr Forbes of Callendar.  
Lord and Honourable Cecil Forrester.  
Lord Fitzharris.  
Mrs Fairlie of Williamfield.  
Mr and Mrs Fairlie of Holmes.  
Sir Charles and Lady Fergusson.  
Mr, Mrs, and Miss Fergusson.  
Misses Farquhar.  
Mrs and Miss Fullerton.  
Col. and Mrs Farquharson.  
Mr and Miss Fortesque.  
Messrs Fortesque.  
Mr Fergusson of Whitehill.  
Sir Charles Fergusson and Lady.  
Earl of Fife.  
Sir John and Lady Cunningham Fairlie.  
Lady Glenlyon and Misses Murray.  
Sir John and Lady Gordon.  
Sir J. and Lady Graham.  
Mr Graham of Netherby.  
Sir R. Gordon.  
Lady Greenock and Hon. Miss Cathcart.  
Captain and Mrs Graham.  
Mr Gilpin.  
Provost Gray.  
Mr, Mrs, and Misses Glasgow.  
Mr J. Gascoigne.  
Mr Gascoigne.  
Mr Gage.  
Mr Gilmour.  
Mr Gardner.  
Mr and Mr A. Gisborne.  
Mr Grieve.  
Dr Grant.  
Provost Gillies.  
Mr J. T. Gordon of Newton Lodge.  
Mr Gray of Glentig.  
Mr Gray, younger of Glentig.  
Mr Gibson of Park.  
Mr Hodgson.  
Mr D. O. Hill.  
Colonel and Mrs Hamilton.  
Sir J. Himlockie.  
Sir Adam Hay.  
Mr J. Hunter.  
Mr R. Hunter.  
Misses Hamilton.  
Mr and Mrs Hunter of Hunterston.  
Mr and Mrs Hope.  
Mr C. Holvett.  
Mrs General Hughes and Miss Hamilton.  
Mr, Mrs, and Miss Hamilton.  
Sir F. Hopkins.  
Sir F. Head.  
Sir G. Head.  
Lady Hopetoun and Miss M'Donald.  
Miss Houston.  
Messrs Hay.  
Mr and Mrs M. Hamilton.  
Dr and A. Hamilton.  
Mrs and Misses Hamilton.  
Captain and Mrs Hay, Coilsfield.  
James Hamilton, Esq.  
A. Hamilton, Esq. of Carluie, and Lady Jane Hamilton.  
Mrs and the Misses Hamilton of Pinmore.  
Mr Hamilton of Sundrum, and the Misses Hamilton.  
Mr, Mrs, and Miss Hunter of Doonholm.  
Mr Houston, M.P.  
Colonel Hughes Hamilton.  
Mr A. Hunter.  
Mr and Mrs Hamilton of Braehead.  
Mr Campbell Hunter, 30th regiment.  
Mr Hodgson, M.P.  
Mr Heron of Dalmore.  
Mr Irvine.

Hon. Mr and Mrs Jerningham.  
Mr and Mrs Johnstone.  
Sir Frederick Johnston.  
Mrs and Miss Johnston.  
Mr George Johnston.  
Mr Johnstone, Irvine.  
Mr and Mrs Jamieson.  
Lord Kelburne, M.P.  
Lady Kelburne.  
Colonel, Mrs, and Miss Kennedy.  
Lieut.-Col. and Mrs Kearney, and Officers of Queen's 2d Dragoons.  
Captain Kennedy.  
Rev. D. Kennedy.  
Mr W. Kennedy.  
Sir C. Kent.  
Miss King.  
Mr Kerr.  
Captain and Mrs Kirk.  
Lord and Lady Londonderry, and Lady T. Vane.  
Mr Lechmere.  
Lord Leven (three brothers.)  
Mr and Miss Lyle.  
Colonel Kelso of Dankeith.  
Mr Landseer.  
Mr R. Limond.  
Mr and Mrs Limond of Dalblair.  
Sir Thomas Dick Lauder.  
Major Laurensen.  
Colonel and Lady Leslie.  
Misses Logan.  
Mr Lairdner.  
Mr Luke.  
Count Lubeski.  
Professor Lizars.  
Duke and Duchess of Montrose.  
Hon. J. Macdonald.  
Mr M'Lelland, banker, Ayr.  
Mr Mure Macredie.  
Mr John Mackinlay, Borrowstounness.  
Mr Montgomerie of Belmont.  
Mr Mackenzie.  
Major and Mrs Montgomerie of Annick Lodge.  
Miss Montgomerie of Brigend, Skelmorlie.  
Major, Mrs, and Misses Macpherson.  
Captain J. O. M'Taggart.  
Mr Mitchell, Frankville.  
Mr and Miss M'Aulay.  
Mr and Mrs Miller.  
Captain Morris.  
Colonel M'Neight.  
Major and Mrs Martin.  
Mr W. Montgomery.  
Lady Mexborough and Lady J. Savile Mexborough.  
Mr and Mrs Moore.  
Captain and Mrs Maxwell.  
Mr and Mrs Montgomery.  
Mr Mure of Caldwell.  
Mr, Mrs, and Miss Margesson.  
Mr and Mrs M'Dowell.  
Mr M'Dowell.  
Sir Thomas Munro.  
Mrs and Misses Macleod of Macleod.  
Mr and Miss Maitland.  
Colonel and Mrs Macallister of Kennox.  
Lord Maidstone.  
Dr and Mrs M'Fadzean.  
Mr Montgomery.  
Mr C. Montgomery.  
Mr Miller of Monkcastle.  
Prince Louis Napoleon.  
Mr Niven.  
Colonel, Mrs, and Misses Smith Neill of Swinridgemuir.  
Mr and Mrs Norrie.  
Mr T. Nisbet.  
Sir J. and Lady Ogilvie.  
Mr Ovens.  
Lord Ossulston.  
Rev. Arthur and Mrs Arthur Onslow.  
Lord Powerseourt.  
Mr Parker of Asloss.  
Mr and Miss Pearce.  
Mr, Mrs, and Miss Paterson.  
Mr J. Proven of Loebidge.  
Mr William Patrick of Roughwood.  
Mrs John Sheddan Patrick of Hazzellhead.  
Captain Patrick, Loudon Castle.  
Dr Pollock, Cunninghamhead.  
Count Persigny.  
Marquis and Marchioness of Queensberry.







*W. & A. G. 1861*

# THE TOURNAMENT

MARCH

Edinburgh. Published by Hugh Paton, Carver & Gilchrist.



WINDSOR; AUGUST, 1839.

AT THE TILTING GROUND.

Presented by Her Majesty The Queen, & Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Kent

W. Nichol. Pinx.

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Mr a  
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Mr L  
Mr a  
Mr L  
Patri  
Lord  
Mrs  
Lord  
Sir I  
Majo  
Lady  
Sir D  
Mr J  
Mi  
Color  
Miss  
Sheri  
Lord  
Bo  
Mr a  
Mr V  
Mr P  
Mr P  
Mr a  
Mr E  
Mr a  
Mr a  
Lord  
Mr a  
Mr B  
Mr a  
Capta  
John  
Sir J.  
Marq  
Capta  
Mr B  
Mr B  
Dr J.  
Mr A  
Mr a  
Mr A  
Miss  
Rev.  
Mr a  
Mr a  
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Dr B  
Mr B  
Mr B  
Mrs a  
Mr a  
T. M  
93d  
Sir Jc  
Hon.  
Sir A

Mr and Mrs Ritchie of Cloncaird.  
 Mrs Ralston.  
 Mrs and Miss Ross.  
 Captain Ross.  
 Mr Robertson.  
 Mr and Mrs Ranken of Drumley.  
 Rev. Dr Ritchie.  
 Captain Reid.  
 Mr and Mrs Ralston of Warrickhill.  
 Captain Robinson.  
 Mr L. Ricardo.  
 Colonel Raith.  
 Hon. Roger, Miss, and the Misses Rollo.  
 Captain and Miss Rishe.  
 Mr and Mrs Jane Reilly, and the Misses Reilly.  
 Mr John Reilly.  
 Mr Temple Reilly.  
 Mr Ramsay of Barnton.  
 Lord Suffolk and Lady M. Howard.  
 Lord Archibald St Maur.  
 Lord Seaham.  
 Mr and Mrs Speirs.  
 Mr, Mrs, and Miss Stirling.  
 Mr Stewart.  
 Mr and Mrs Steven.  
 Mr and Mrs Shaw.  
 Mrs Smith.  
 Miss Sym.  
 Mr and Mrs Stirling of Gargunnoch.  
 Mr and Mrs Savage.

Mrs Sutherland.  
 Hon. Mr Strangeways.  
 Sir J. Stirling, R.N. and Lady.  
 Mr and Mrs Scott.  
 Mr and Mrs Stanley.  
 Captain P. Shortrede.  
 Mr A. Shortrede.  
 T. R. Scott.  
 Mr Tennent.  
 Major Todd.  
 Captain Tait.  
 Captain Thomson.  
 Mr Turnbey.  
 Mrs and Miss Upton.  
 Hon. F. Villiers.  
 Lord Francis Vane.  
 Dr W. Whiteside.  
 Dr and Mrs Whiteside.  
 Lord Waterford.  
 Lady Wallace.  
 Mr Wilson.  
 Colonel Wood.  
 Mr Ward.  
 Mr Willis.  
 Professor Wilson.  
 Mr Warner of Ardeer.  
 William Walker, Esq.  
 Mr Blair Warren.  
 Mr and Mrs Charles Wombwell.  
 Hon. Mr White.  
 Lord Zetland.

Such was the assemblage of fair women and brave men—their lustrous a spectacle of animating interest—that had come to shed lustre by their presence on the deeds of modern chivalry. But this splendour was extremely short-lived. Twelve o'clock was the time fixed for the procession to leave the Castle; and at that hour accordingly all eyes were turned to the place from which it was to proceed. The cavalcade did not make its appearance; but in its stead came the rain. At first it fell slow and small, as if compounding between rain and sleet; and, as the wind began to arise about the same time, it was hoped that the clouds might yet be carried off; and comforting themselves with this expectation, the crowd began to make what defence they could against the storm, and patiently to wait the commencement of the sports. The splendour of the scene then began to disappear, as if by magic. In the place where a few minutes before the whole glittered with drapery of all the colours of the rainbow, there was now presented nothing but one dull, unvarying scene of silk and cotton umbrellas. Nor was this the worst of it. If it had, he must have been an enthusiastic worshipper of the picturesque who would have preferred the gratification of his own perceptions of beauty to the comforts of those who afforded it. But in such a place, exposed to such a continued drenching, comfort was impossible. Many had come away without any protection against the proverbial inconstancy of the atmosphere (more especially in this county), trusting to the sunshine of the morning; and they were exposed not only to the rain from the heavens, which was in itself misery enough, but also to the additional horrors which poured in a continuous stream from the points of their neighbours' umbrellas. It was melancholy, and yet it was ludicrous in the extreme, to see the dresses of ladies and gentlemen, which would have looked so becoming if they had received fair play, but which had evidently never bargained with their owners for exposure to a shower of rain, gradually abating the gorgeousness of their colours, till at last, soaked with wet, they elung dripping to the persons of their wearers, as if ashamed of the vain-glorious appearance which they had assumed before. The mortification of the visitors themselves, the really sensitive part of the spectacle, must have been beyond the power of words to express. But even then the feeling of personal dissatisfaction was merged in a universal sympathy for the disappointment which must have preyed on the mind of the Earl of Eglinton, and of regret that his magnificent preparations should have met with such unpropitious weather for their display.

After about an hour's raining, it began to cease; and though the atmosphere did not brighten, sanguine hopes were entertained that dry weather would be obtained for the sports. All this time there had been no appearance of the procession; at which, however, no great impatience was manifested, as it was supposed the

cavalcade were waiting to see whether the sky would clear up sufficiently to allow them to make a display. When, therefore, the rain ceased, general attention was again turned in the direction of the Castle; but with as little success as before. Whether the company were waiting for some of those who were to take a prominent part, or whether they had miscalculated the time in which it would be possible to get ready, was not explained; but certain it is, that for more than an hour and a half, during all which time the day was comparatively favourable, no procession made its appearance, and the spectators were left to amuse themselves as they best might. There were few incidents occurring to assist in this work. The galleries, indeed, were again unveiled by the closing of the umbrellas; but the lustre of that scene was on this occasion considerably "shorn of its beams." The company, however, waited on with the most invincible good nature, resolved to make the most of what occurred. Interest was kept up by the occasional reports of the procession being in motion, as often contradicted by experience; sometimes the passing of a visitor in fancy costume afforded matter for transient speculation; sometimes the universal eye was turned to the galloping of horses on the lawn, ridden by knights' retainers, whose gay costumes glanced brightly as they pricked on under the foliage of "the merry green-wood;" sometimes expectation was excited by an esquire galloping down to the lists; and at one time something like a sensation was produced by the breaking away from the crowd of a horse in a gig, and its galloping furiously through the park. Fortunately the progress of the animal was arrested before any one was hurt. In this manner the time wore on, languidly enough, till half-past two, when the rain again came on, and on this occasion with much more force than before. It began to be generally supposed now that the whole sports were to be postponed; and either in this expectation, or from inability to endure the inconvenience longer, various parties were seen to move from the ground. Those in the stands, however, still kept their places, again attempting to shelter themselves, with the same or rather worse results than before. For half an hour longer this state of things was endured, until, at last, nearly three hours beyond the expected time, the procession made its appearance.

The marshalling of the cavalcade, which would otherwise have been an interesting sight, was of course greatly marred by the untoward state of the weather. The procession was arranged by Sir Charles Lamb, the Knight Marshal, and Lord Saltoun, Judge of the Lists.

The following is the order in which the procession had been arranged to arrive upon the ground; and though the unfavourable weather had curtailed it of its fair proportions, yet, as the whole cavalcade appeared in their proper order on Friday, we think it better, once for all, to give the complete list:—

*Men at Arms,*

In demi suits of armour and costumes.

*Musicians,*

In rich costumes of silk—their horses trapped and caparisoned.

*Trumpeters,*

In full costumes—the trumpet and banners emblazoned with the arms of the Lord of the Tournament.

*Banner Bearer of the Lord of the Tournament.*

*Two Deputy Marshals,* in costumes, on horses caparisoned.

Attendants on foot.

*The Eglinton Herald,*

In a tabard, richly embroidered.

*Two Pursuivants,* in emblazoned surcoats.

*Judge of the Lists,*

LORD SALTOUN,

Esquire,  
 Lord Chelsea.

Esquire,  
 Sir Hugh H. P. Campbell.

Esquire,  
 Major M'Dowal.

*Knight Marshal's Retinue,*

Man at Arms.  
 Herald.  
 Halberdier.  
 Halberdier.

Halberdier.  
 Halberdier.

Man at Arms.  
 Trumpeter.  
 Halberdier.  
 Halberdier.

*Banner Bearer,* MR ELLA.

*Knight Marshal,*

SIR CHARLES LAMB, Bart.,  
Four led horses, plumed and caparisoned.

*Ladies Visitors,*

LADY MONTGOMERIE,

Lady Sarah Savile, The Hon. Miss Octavia Macdonald, Miss Maigesson,  
On horses, caparisoned with blue and white silk, embroidered with gold and silver,  
each led by a groom in costume of their colours.

Page, Page,  
Sir William Don. Mr Frederick Fergusson.

*The King of the Lists,*

MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY,

Halberdier. In his robes of velvet and ermine, and wearing his coronet—his horse richly caparisoned. Halberdier.

Esquire, Esquire,  
Colonel Wood. H. Irvine, Esq.

Halberdiers, in liveries, as before.

THE IRVINE ARCHERS,

In costumes *a-la* Robin Hood,

CAPTAIN GRAHAM.

## THE QUEEN OF BEAUTY,

(LADY SEYMOUR,)

Groom. In a rich costume, on a horse richly caparisoned. Groom.

LADIES ATTENDANTS ON THE QUEEN,

COUNTESS OF CHARLEVILLE, Mrs G. CAMPBELL, Miss UPTON, & Miss M. HAMILTON,  
In rich costumes.

PAGES OF THE QUEEN,

THE HON. F. CHARTERIS and Mr GRAHAM,

In costumes of her colours.

THE BALLOCHMYLE ARCHERESSES,

Lady Georgiana Douglas.	Miss Farquhar Gray, Gilmilsroft.
The Hon. Miss Cathcart.	Misses Hamilton, Bellisle.
Miss D. Fergusson, Kilkerran.	Misses Hamilton, Sundrum.
Miss Houston Craufurd, Craufurdland.	Miss S. Cunningham, Caprington.
Misses M'Leod, M'Leod.	Miss Helen Houstoun.

Esquire, Esquire,  
F. Charteris, Esq.

## THE JESTER,

(MR M'IAN, LONDON,)

In a characteristic costume, bearing his sceptre, on a mule, caparisoned and trapped with bells, &c.

Retainers, on foot, in liveries of the colours of the Lord of the Tournament.

THE AYRSHIRE ARCHERS,

In costumes of Lincoln green, black velvet Baldric, Rondelle, &c.

Claude Alexander, Esq.

Lord Kelburne.	A. Cunningham, Esq.
Sir Robert Dallas.	C. S. Buchanan, Esq.
Captain Blair.	Sir A. Hamilton, Bart.
Stuart Hay, Esq.	Captain Montgomerie.
J. Brownlow, Esq.	J. Burnett, Esq.
— Hamilton, Esq.	Hon. J. Strangeways.
Captain Blane.	George Rankin, Esq.

Retainers of the Lord of the Tournament.

Halberdiers of the Lord, in liveries of his colours.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms,  
in half-armor. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armor.

*The Lord of the Tournament,*

EARL OF EGLINTON,

Groom. In a suit of gilt armour, richly chased, on a barbed charger—caparisons, &c. of blue and gold. Groom.

The Banner, borne by Lord A. SEYMOUR.

Esquire, Esquire, Esquire,  
G. Dundas. Hon. F. Cavendish. W. G. M'Doual, Esq.

Retainers of the Lord, as before.

Halberdiers of the Knight of the Griffin, in liveries of his colours.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms,  
in half-armor. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armor.

*The Knight of the Griffin,*

EARL OF CRAVEN,

Groom. In a suit of engraved Milanese armour, inlaid with gold, on a barbed charger—caparisons, &c. of scarlet, white, and gold. Groom.

Esquire, The Banner, borne by a Man at Arms, Esquire,  
Hon. F. Craven. in half-armor. Hon. J. Macdonald.

Retainers.

Halberdiers of the Knight of the Dragon, in liveries of his colours.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms,  
in half-armor. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armor.

*The Knight of the Dragon,*  
MARQUIS OF WATERFORD,

Groom. In a suit of polished steel fluted German armour, on a barbed charger—caparisons, &c. of black and white. Groom.

Page, Page,  
Lord John Beresford, Mark Whyte, Esq.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,  
Sir Charles Kent. borne by a Man at Arms. L. Ricardo, Esq.

Retainers.

Halberdiers of the Knight of the Black Lion.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms,  
in half-armor. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armor.

*The Knight of the Black Lion,*  
VISCOUNT ALFORD,

Groom. In a suit of polished steel armour, on a charger—caparisons of blue and white. Groom.

Esquires, The Banner, Esquires,  
Hon. Mr Cust, borne by the Hon. Cecil Forrester. T. O. Gascoigne, Esq.  
Mr Lumley. Viscount Maidstone.

Halberdiers of the Knight of the Gael.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms,  
in half-armor. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armor.

*The Knight of the Gael,*  
VISCOUNT GLENLYON,

Groom. In a suit of polished steel armour—caparisons, &c. of green, blue, and crimson. Groom.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,  
Sir David Dundas. borne by a Man at Arms. John Balfour, Esq.

Retainers, Seventy Highlanders in uniform, with bagpipes, &c.

Retainers of the Knight of the Dolphin.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms,  
in half-armor. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armor.

*The Knight of the Dolphin,*  
THE EARL OF CASSILIS,

Groom. In a suit of engraved steel armour, inlaid with gold, on a barbed charger—caparisons, &c. of scarlet, black, and white. Groom.

Esquire. Esquire.

Retainers of the Knight of the Ram,

THE GONFALON borne by a Man at Arms.

*The Knight of the Ram,*

THE HON. CAPTAIN GAGE,

Groom. In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barbed charger—caparisons, &c. of blue, white, and crimson. Groom.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,  
R. Murray, Esq. borne by a Man at Arms. R. Ferguson, Esq.

Halberdiers of the Black Knight.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms,  
in half-armor. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armor.

*The Black Knight,*

MR W. LITTLE GILMOUR,

Esquire, Esquire,  
Viscount Drumlanrig. MR W. LITTLE GILMOUR, James Blair.  
Clothed in a suit of black armour, and mounted on a superb black horse, richly caparisoned.

*The Knight of the Swan,*

HONOURABLE MR JERNINGHAM,

Groom. In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barbed charger—caparisons, &c. of crimson and white. Groom.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,  
Captain Stephenson. borne by Man at Arms. Garden Campbell, Esq.

Retainers of the Knight of the Golden Lion, in liveries of his colours.

Halberdiers, in emblazoned costumes, bearing their Halberds.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms,  
in half-armor. borne by a Man at Arms. in half-armor.

*The Knight of the Golden Lion,*

CAPTAIN J. O. FAIRLIE,

Groom. In a suit of richly gilt and emblazoned armour—caparisons, &c. of blue and crimson. Groom.

Page, The Banner, borne by — Cox, Esq. Page,  
Esquire, Esquire,  
H. Wilson, Esq. Captain Purves. Captain Pettat.

Halberdiers, as before.—Retainers, &c.

Retainers of the Knight of the White Rose.  
 Body Guard of Bowmen, THE GONFALON, Body Guard of Bowmen,  
 in ancient costume. borne by a Man at Arms. in ancient costume.

*The Knight of the White Rose.*  
 CHARLES LAMB, Esq.

Groom. In a suit of polished steel armour, on a barbed charger— Groom.  
 caparisons, &c. of blue and gold lozenge.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,  
 J. Gordon, Esq. borne by Mr Crawford. Mr Campbell.

Retainers.  
 Captain of Archers, Mr P. Gordon.

*The Knight of the Burning Tower,*  
 SIR F. HOPKINS,

Groom. In a suit of polished steel armour, on a charger—caparisons, Groom.  
 &c. black and gold.

Esquire. The Banner, borne by a Man at Arms. Esquire.

Retainers of the Knight of the Red Rose.  
 THE GONFALON, borne by a Man at Arms.

*The Knight of the Red Rose,*  
 R. J. LECHMERE, Esq.

Groom. In a suit of fluted German armour, on a barbed charger— Groom.  
 caparisons, &c. scarlet and white.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,  
 — Corry, Esq. borne by Corbet Smith, Esq. R. Horlock, Esq.

*The Knights Visitors,*  
 In ancient costumes.

*Swordsmen,* in characteristic costumes, on foot, each bearing a two-handed sword on  
 his right shoulder.

*Bowmen,* with their hoods and bows.

*The Seneschal of the Castle,* in his costume of office, and bearing his wand.

*Two Deputy Marshals,* in costumes—on horseback, as before.

*Attendants of the Deputy Marshals.*

*Chamberlains of the Household,* in costumes of office, each bearing his key.

*Servitors of the Castle,* on foot.

*Men at Arms,* as before.

The most important alteration in this procession was the absence of the ladies, who were to have borne a part in it, but were obliged to come to the stand in close carriages. This was the more to be regretted, as the richness of their costumes, joined to the handsome figure of the elected Queen of Beauty and Love, with her attendants, would no doubt have been the most attractive feature in the whole of this gorgeous display.

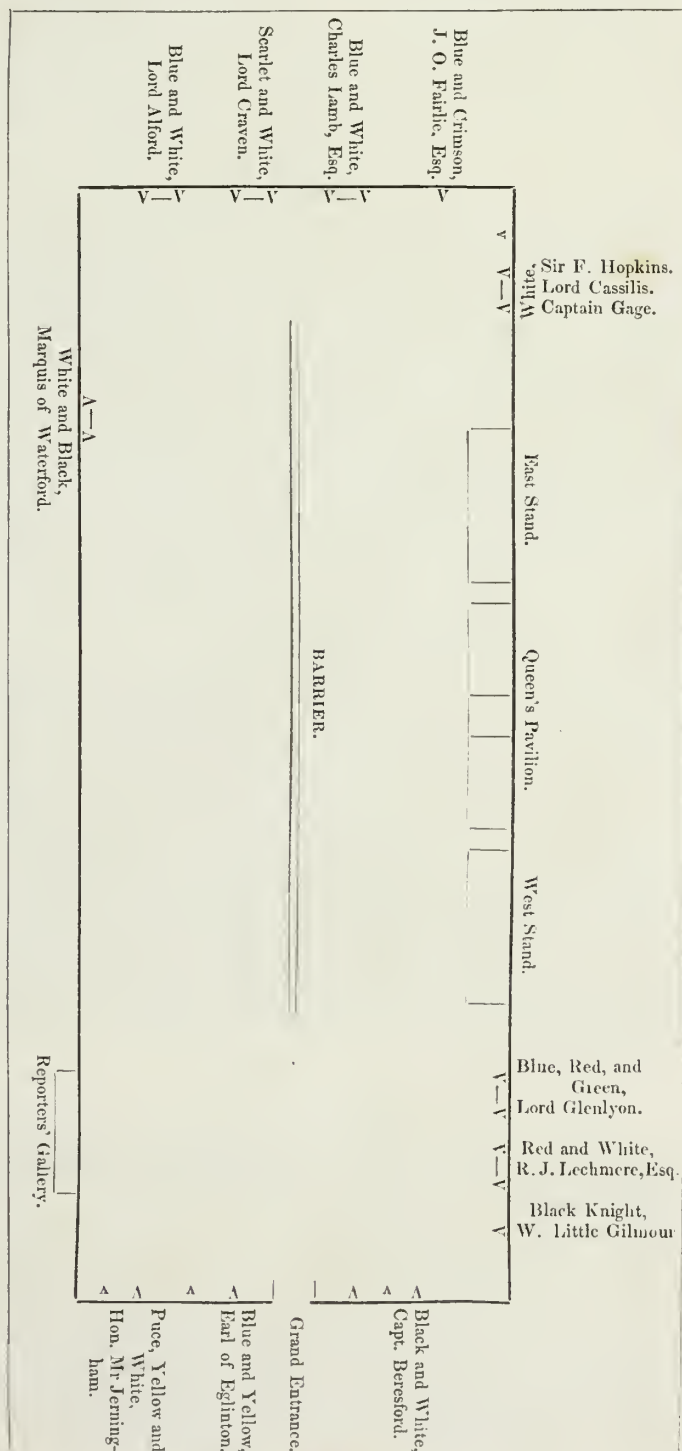
It had also been arranged that, after the King and Queen had ascended their thrones, a prolonged flourish of trumpets should summon the knights and esquires to pay their devoirs to the Queen of Beauty, and that the whole riding round, should receive from their ladies the favours, gloves, scarfs, &c., to be worn on their helmets during the Tourney. The herald was then to proclaim the laws and regulations which were to be observed, and to require the full assent of each knight to them. But all this, under the adverse circumstances, was necessarily dispensed with; and the preparations for the commencement of tilting were hurried through as speedily as possible—the knights, esquires, pages, and others, gallantly bearing up under the pelting of the rain, which, at this time, fell in torrents.

Still it was an exciting scene. No man, with a spark of romance in his constitution, could fail to be moved with the splendid vision, so suddenly conjured up, of all that he had been accustomed to associate with high spirit, courteous demeanour, and daring valour. The dreams of youth were presented in living embodiment; and as the knights moved down the lists, sheathed in steel, (whose horses, richly caparisoned, pranced as if with conscious pride,) while esquires and retainers, in gay and imposing liveries, attended on their motions, it seemed as if the world had rolled back its course, or opened for an instant the dark veil which enshrouds all past things, to give us a passing glimpse of days long gone by. All the accessories of the pageant were in harmony with this idea. Not only were there the knights with their attendants; but in and around the lists might be discerned the hood and frock of the friar, and the staff and gown of the wandering palmer. The jester moved quickly from point to point, jingling his bells, and

launching forth his sarcasms. Even the very beggars on the road side seemed to have caught the prevalent feeling; for we do not remember ever to have seen assembled so many of those wretched creatures, who live by exhibiting their sores, the “sham Abraham” men so graphically described by Edgar in King Lear, as on the various roads leading to the Tournament. It might indeed be well said by the passengers—

“The country gives me proof and precedent  
 Of bedlam beggars, who, with roaring voices,  
 Strike in their numb’d and mortified bare arms  
 Pins, wooden pricks, and sprigs of rosenary;  
 And, with this horrible object, from low farms,  
 Poor pelted villages, sheep-cotes, and mills,  
 Sometimes with lunatic bans, sometimes with prayers,  
 Enforce their charity.”

In order that our readers may have a more accurate idea of the tilting that followed, we here introduce a ground-plan of the lists, marking the sites of the pavilion, tents, reporters’ gallery, &c.



The preparations being completed, the tilting commenced by the Hon. Mr Jerningham, Knight of the Swan, taking his position at the end of the barrier, on the south side, and Captain J. O. Fairlie, Knight of the Golden Lion, on the other side of the barrier, at the opposite end. As they stood, waiting the sounding of the onset by the herald, the greatest excitement prevailed; the rain, which soon after this went off for a little, was disregarded in the interest that prevailed to witness this first shock of arms. The trumpet sounded—the champions rushed gallantly to the encounter; but, instead of the shock of arms which was expected, they passed without touching each other. A second time they were placed in position, changing sides; a second time the trumpet sounded; a second time the knights spurred their horses and placed their lances in rest, and with a second unfortunate result, neither touching his antagonist. At this untoward commencement, the smile began to mantle on the cheek of several, who seemed to be calling to mind the sage remark of King James VI.—“It’s a grand thing defensive armour; for it not only keeps a man from hurting himself, but it keeps him from hurting other people.” The combatants were placed a third time at the barrier; but, on going down, Mr Jerningham’s horse swerved, so that the course was obliged to be gone over again. In meeting the fourth time, the lances of the Knights crossed as they passed, but no blow was struck; and, of course, neither lance was shivered. The victory was therefore gained by neither party.

The second tilt excited great interest, being between the Earl of Eglinton and the Marquis of Waterford. The encounter between these two knights was much more fortunate than the former, and presented a lively picture of the mode of jousting described by Froissart. In the first shock, both made a fair and honourable stroke; and each splintered his lance. In the second course, the trumpet sounded before the Earl of Eglinton was ready; and as the Marquis advanced, his Lordship met him, but the encounter not being upon equal terms, the combatants raised their lances as they passed without attempting to strike. In the third course, the Earl of Eglinton again splintered his lance against the armour of his antagonist, and was declared the victor amidst the shouts of the surrounding spectators. He was conducted to the presence of the Queen of Beauty, where, like a true knight, he paid his devoirs, and then returned to his tent, unbuckled his helmet, and proceeded to take a station in the Pavilion.

The third tilt was between Sir Francis Hopkins, Knight of the Burning Tower, and R. J. Lechmere, Esq., Knight of the Red Rose. This was the most gallantly-contested tilt of the day. In the first encounter Sir Francis Hopkins shivered his lance. In the second both knights met in full career, and splintered their lances; but the stroke of Sir F. Hopkins was adjudged to be foul, having hit his antagonist in front of the casque, and was therefore disallowed. In the third encounter Sir Francis again splintered his lance, and was accordingly declared victor, and conducted to the Queen of Beauty, where he paid his devoirs. An incident which occurred in riding the first course excited universal admiration. The horse Sir Francis rode, irritated by the shock, sprang forward, plunged and reared with the greatest fury; and the general impression was that the rider would be thrown. But Sir Francis sat like a tower, as if

“ ——— Incorporated and demi-natured  
Into the noble beast;”

and the furious plunges of the horse only served to display his exquisite horsemanship, and the skill with which he reduced the animal in complete subjection to his will.

The fourth course was between Lord Glenlyon, the Knight of the Gael, and Lord Alford, the Knight of the Black Lion. The announcement of this tilt excited general interest, the equipments of Lord Glenlyon in the procession being, with perhaps the exception of Lord Eglinton, the most superb, his retainers amounting to nearly 100 stalwart men, brought by his Lordship from the Atholl estate, and equipped in complete Highland costume of Atholl tartan, with sword, buckler, &c. The appearance of this fine body of men excited universal admiration. In addition to

this, the national emblem, which his Lordship had assumed, aroused the pride of every Scotchman present, and rendered it a point of national interest that victory should float over his plumes. The contest, however, was not a decisive one. In the first course the knights passed without striking each other. In the second, the lances failed to strike the armour, but crossing each other, broke. In the third course, Lord Alford broke his lance. The victor was not named.

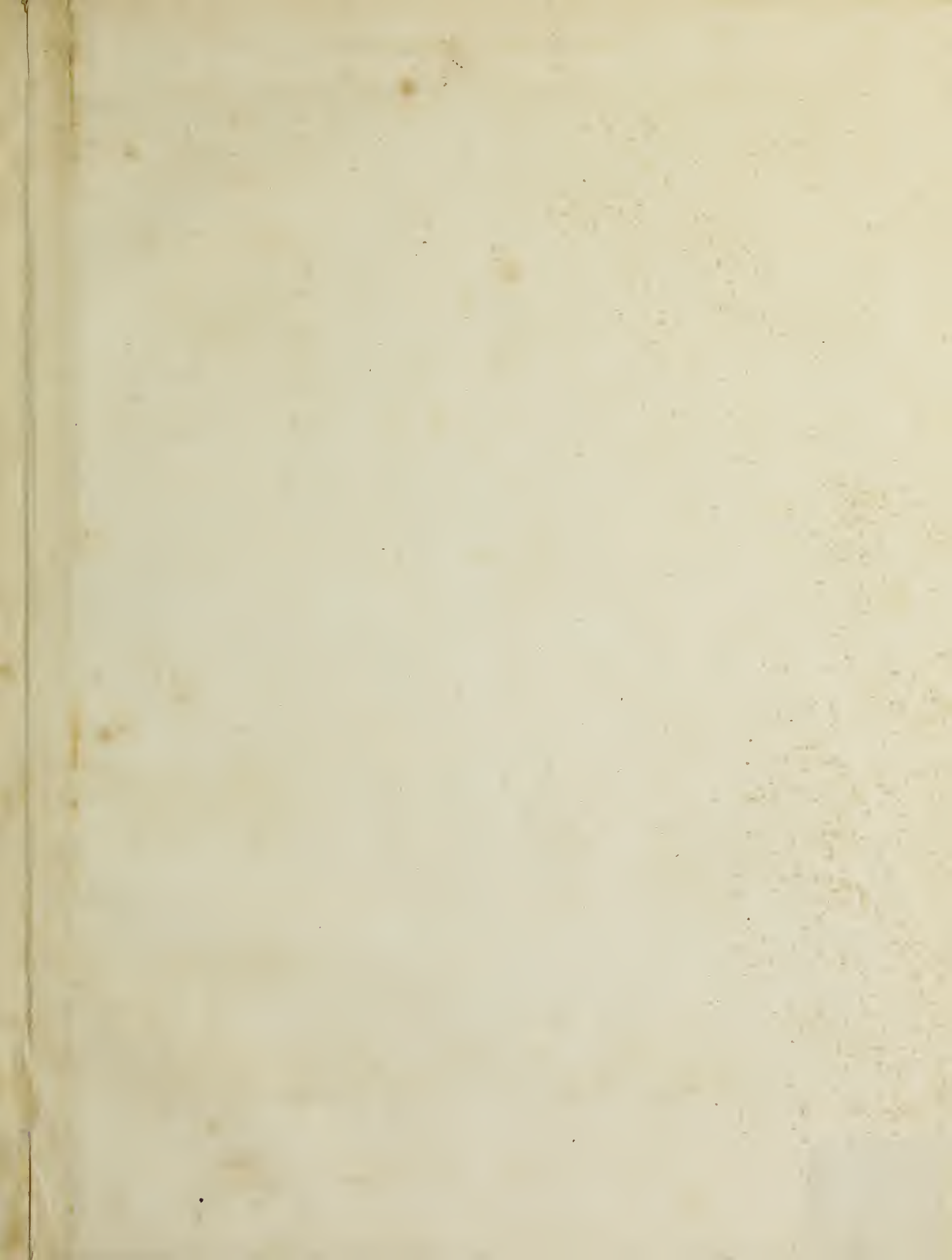
A combat was then commenced below the stands between two swordsmen named Mackay and Campbell, with two-handed swords. Much address and skill as well as strength was shown on both sides; and their performances elicited loud applause from all parts of the arena.

The last tilt for the day was between the Marquis of Waterford and Lord Alford, both of whom had already tilted with other antagonists. In the first course their lances crossed, but did not strike. In the second and third the Marquis shivered his lance against the armour of his antagonist, on one occasion causing the broken portion to fly nearly 100 feet in the air. He was declared victor with the same ceremonies as before.

It may seem strange that, with a barrier not a foot broad between them, the accident should have occurred, of the knights altogether missing each other; and at other times of their lances crossing, that is, of missing the stroke, but becoming entangled together as the knights ride past. But the explanation is easily given. When the two antagonists are riding at each other in full career, it requires great practical skill to know the exact moment when to propel the lance. If the blow is delayed till an opponent be exactly opposite, another bound of his steed carries him several yards beyond reach; if in anxiety to avoid that, the blow is made a second too soon, the lance falls short of its mark, and if not drawn back immediately, which there is seldom time for, it is sure to be entangled with the levelled weapon on the opposite side. When it is considered that the exact moment must be calculated and seized upon for a stroke, at the same time that the rider is required to manage the motions of a high-spirited animal, bounding forward at a speed little short of the race horse, while his range of vision is narrowed by the bars of his visor, it will be seen that great coolness of head and dexterity of hand require to be joined with considerable personal strength, exquisite skill in horsemanship, and daring courage, to make an accomplished knight. It is rare indeed that these qualifications are found united in one person.

By the time the last tilt was finished, the rain had again begun to fall, and the skies to gather fresh blackness; and as it became evident that the night would be worse than the day had been, the sports were reluctantly terminated for the evening. At this time Lord Eglinton came forward in front of the Queen’s Pavilion, and announced that, in consequence of the rain, there would be no Banquet or Ball that evening, and that he could only receive such of his friends as were residing at the Castle in his own dining room; but that if the weather became favourable the tilting would be resumed on the following day. The party then returned to the Castle in the same orderly array with which they had set forth. The crowd also began to disperse in all directions, each one wending his way, in miserable plight, to that quarter where he had taken up his temporary abode; some actually taking up their nightly abode by the side of a hay rick. Happy those who had secured lodgings in the neighbouring towns of Irvine or Kilwinning! To them less than an hour’s walk, though over roads inch deep in mire, brought the exhilarating comforts of shelter, fire, and change of raiment, “more fitting to their fortunes” than the gaudy, and now draggled frippery which they had assumed for the nonce. But for those luckless wights who had pitched their tents at Ayr, twelve miles, or at Ardrossan, about six miles distant, how were they to be provided for? Railways there were on both lines of road, with coaches drawn by steam on the former, and by horse on the latter, bearing nearly the same proportion to the velocity of each other that the huckster’s ass does to the race horse; but then there was only one line of rails on each, and consequently those who were disappointed







# THE TOURNAMENT AT

KNIGHTS TILTING, 1771

Edinburgh, Published by Hugh Paton, Carver & Co.



AT EGLINTON: AUGUST, 1839.

WITH A VIEW OF THE GRAND STAND.

Given to Her Majesty The Queen & Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Kent.



in obtaining seats by the first train must wait at the station till its return. This was hard enough; but still there remained a chance to each of being among the favoured few who should acquire the privilege of getting off first; and, accordingly, a rush was made along the roads by thousands of contending travellers, each striving to outstrip his neighbour in arriving at the stations. The roads, saturated by the continuous rains, had been trodden into one vast mire; there was consequently no mincing of steps; while each plunge into a slough, or spatter upon the dripping garments, only added new energy to the struggle, or increased the general recklessness. The station at Irvine was speedily blockaded by hundreds; the eagerness formerly spread over the whole extent of road became more intense as it was cooped up within the narrow space in front of the station-house; the struggle for precedence became alarming; and many retired from the crowd, preferring rather to wait for a later train than to endure the jostling, the pushing, and the other inconveniences—it might be dangers—that were to be endured before they could elbow their way forward to a place in the railway coaches. Their waiting in many instances proved a long one. It was not till after midnight that the last train left Irvine, bearing with it the remainder of the Ayr visitors to the Eglinton Tournament.

On the Ardrossan line, matters were, if possible, worse than on the Irvine road. The trains were of course incomparably slower, and less able to carry the crowds that sought accommodation; while, from the comparative proximity of the town, many resolved to brave the fury of the tempest, and the mire of the roads, by walking the distance, rather than wait for the tardy return of the coaches. Their journey was, as may be imagined, dreary enough. The rain poured incessantly: every step seemed to sink deeper in mud: the gay clothing of some, and the Highland kilts of others, so becoming in the morning, only seemed now to increase the mortification of the wearers. In all these complicated distresses they met with no sympathy. The very boys in the neighbouring villages, who had cheered them as they passed in the morning, hooted them on their return; while the seniors of these urchins, with the dry humour peculiar to the country, ingeniously changed the name of the pageant which had brought them into their distresses, for one more appropriate to their present condition, and hailed each straggling party with exulting taunts as to their opinion of the *Torment!* The patience of the wo begone wanderers was fairly exhausted: bitter maledictions were vented on the day and the spectacle which had brought them to such a bootless errand; and the eagle's plume, which adorned the bonnet of many an aspiring Celt, was torn from the cap and trampled under foot. Such a state of things, however, could not last—

“Come what come may,  
Time and the hour run through the roughest day;”

and the inconveniences of the Tournament and the miseries of the homeward walk were speedily forgotten around the blazing hearths of Ardrossan.

In the mean time, the disappointment and mortification of the party at the Castle was equally intense. Having already described the temporary pavilion erected near and communicating with the Castle, we have now to add that, from the backward state of the preparations, the tilting days having arrived before the arrangements were completed by the contractors, who were from London, complaints deep and loud have been made against them for having none of the erections water-tight. Had that department been intrusted to the tradesmen of this country, we are fully convinced that no such disappointment would have occurred. The ball room, instead of being roofed in with boards, was only covered with insufficiently-prepared oil-cloth. This, however, proved but a miserable defence against “the pelting of the pitiless storm;” and, on returning from the lists, the Earl of Eglinton discovered, to his extreme mortification, that the pavilion was flooded with water, which had spoiled all the preparations for the banquet and ball intended to be given in those magnificent rooms. The disap-

pointment (for which, we have heard it said, the contractors were entirely to blame) was obviated as far as possible by a banquet held in the Castle; but the ball was of necessity postponed.

#### THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1839.

This morning was ushered in by boisterous weather, and doubt and anxiety pervaded the minds of thousands. Bitter as the rain was, numerous parties hied them to Eglinton as to a charmed spot. Hundreds of visitors, too, who had been unable to attend on the first day, came from a distance. At an early hour the rumour got abroad that the work of the Tournament would be entirely given up from the bitterness of the weather; and this impression was afterwards officially confirmed by an intimation to that effect from Lord Eglinton. If the strangers could not see the tilting, they resolved to see the tilting ground, and during the forenoon the lists were covered by some thousands, who feasted their eyes, and expressed the hope that a change of weather might yet allow the Tourney to be enacted in proper style. About mid-day the clouds dispersed, and the sun showed his welcome countenance; thousands who had till then kept under shelter were invited out, and at two o'clock the grounds were nearly as much crowded as before.

His Lordship then resolved that the two days' Tourney should take place come what might; and Friday at one o'clock was fixed on for the completion of the Tournament. Active and energetic measures were immediately taken to counteract the effect of the previous announcement, and the news that Friday would witness a Tournament flew with the rapidity of the Fiery Cross of other days. Lord Eglinton himself, after dispatching messengers in various directions, mounted horse, and galloped over the principal parts of his grounds, announcing to every party whom he encountered, whether amounting to two or twenty, that there would be a Tournament to-morrow at one o'clock. The band of the 78th regiment was brought to the lawn before the Castle, and played many spirit-stirring airs, while all assumed the appearance of gladness.

Soon after the sun broke forth, the “knights and ladies fair,” tired of being mew'd up within doors, issued forth to seek recreation in various amusements, and thus afforded an opportunity, if not of seeing them in all the pride of chivalric array, at least of examining their features more minutely, and judging of their bearing when in some measure relieved from the restraint of acting a part. Lord Glenlyon's Highlanders were the first to be out. A piece of ground that had dried rather quicker than the rest was selected, and the handsome fellows who formed his Lordship's retinue were turned out and drilled for several hours—first by their Captain, and afterwards by Lord Glenlyon himself. When the sound of the bagpipes reached the Castle, Lady Seymour mounted a fine charger, under the guidance of a gentle squire, and proceeded to witness the evolutions of the Highlanders. She seemed much pleased, and remained a considerable time, to the great gratification of all who wished to have a near inspection of the fair features of her that had been dignified with the title of Queen of Beauty.

While the Highlanders were exercising their limbs, a party of the knights, among whom were the Marquis of Waterford and Lord Alford, enjoyed themselves and amused a number of spectators by practising on the tilting ground. A grim-looking wooden figure of the body of a man was raised to the proper height, and propped up more or less firmly as was required. The knight then on horseback, and with spear in hand, started at the distance of a hundred yards, and, when at full gallop, struck at the figure, his object being to knock it over, which was done

almost every time—the Marquis of Waterford, indeed, never missed. The spears used on this occasion were much stronger than those used at the Tourney; and it seemed to us that the gallant knights struck harder at “dummy” than at each other. The poor wooden fellow, indeed, was nearly knocked to pieces before the tilting was over.

Within the Castle the excitement was not less. The armour had been removed to the banquet hall, where the rust which the previous day had attached to it was removed, and all was placed in readiness for another bout. In this room we had an opportunity of inspecting the gear in which the various knights had appeared on the preceding day. From the weight of the detached pieces, the entire suit must have been so heavy that it was wonderful how the knights were able, not only to support them, but to preserve their agility, and that cool though active exertion which the practice of the lists requires. The armour is no holiday or tinsel fabrication, but has braced the persons of knights when Tournaments were in fashion, and periodically practised by the noble and princely. Some of it is as venerable as the days of Richard II., and none is of more modern date than the time of Queen Elizabeth. All, in fact, that the moderns have done is patching or repairing the rents which time may have left open; but, on the whole, the various plates and pieces composing the suit were firm and substantial, and showed little marks of decay. It took a long time to make the collection which was then gathered together at Eglinton Castle, and, independently of what was collected in England, extensive purchases were made on the Continent, at Liege, in Spain, Italy, and elsewhere.

Various members of the company in the Castle also repaired to the ball room for a lounge or promenade, and it soon became a centre of attraction to the beautiful forms that, for a space, enlightened it by their presence. Some animating work went on in this apartment; and not the least exciting was a broadsword combat between Prince Louis Napoleon and Mr Lamb, who were both in armour, which excited much interest and gratification, and in which the prince had obviously the worst of it. At the same time, every exertion was made to banish moisture from the room, in which it had been arranged that a glittering throng would assemble the same evening, and make up for the intermission of Wednesday; but this was found impracticable, and the grand ball was again postponed till Friday evening.

The guests of the noble Earl, to the number of one hundred and fifty, sat down at eight o'clock to an elegant dinner, in the upper drawing room, which was on this occasion converted into a dining room. The tables were ornamented with a magnificent display of family Plate, amongst which stood conspicuous the Harkaway Plate, representing, in frosted silver, the Arab refusing to sell his favourite steed. The entire service was of massive silver gilt, or silver *materiel*. The company was strictly confined to the more intimate friends of the noble Earl.

The dinner was followed by a ball, at which there could not, we are sure, be fewer than a thousand persons present. It was one of the most splendid sights we have ever seen. In the vast assemblage there were not above a dozen of plain dresses, and many of the costumes, both male and female, were truly magnificent. The principal dancing room, just previous to the opening of the ball, presented one moving mass of shining silks, waving feathers, and glittering jewels. Lord Eglinton and the Marchioness of Londonderry were remarked for the peculiar richness of their attire; but it was impossible to particularize others, for when you thought you had picked out the finest dress, your attention was immediately attracted by one that you imagined finer. The dancing, chiefly quadrilles, was kept up till between four and five o'clock, although some of the parties, who had come from a distance, recollecting what was to be done next day, took their departure at a much earlier hour.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1839.

The weather was for once propitious, and a day of uninterrupted sunshine permitted the spectacle at Eglinton Castle to be displayed in its full-orbed splendour. The announcement having been long made that the Tournament was to continue only for two days, and that Friday was to be devoted to pastimes of a less animating as well as less public nature, it was feared that there would be few present to witness the continuance of the sports to-day, being an after thought forced on their consideration by the storms of the two previous days. Happily, however, this fear also was unfounded, and the gathering of spectators exhibited no falling off from that of Wednesday. The people, indeed, had learned wisdom from experience; and instead of crowding to the lists by ten or eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for which they paid so costly on the former day, few, comparatively speaking, were on the ground till between two and three o'clock, at which time the procession made its appearance. The stands were also crowded as before; not indeed as on Wednesday with such a profusion of rich and imposing costumes of former times, these being intermingled with dresses in the extremity of modern fashion, as if to challenge the spectators to decide whether modern or ancient splendour were the more worthy of admiration; and really it was difficult to admit, looking at the brilliant assemblage of elegance and beauty on Friday, glittering in the bright sunshine, that the latter had altogether the advantage. Such, at least, was the feeling while gazing exclusively on the sight which the stands presented. But when the procession began to arrive, about three o'clock in the afternoon, forming an imposing representation of dresses, manners, and customs five centuries old, there was no longer room for hesitation. It was impossible to look upon the steel armour of the knights, the gay decorations of the esquires and pages, the quaintly-devised liveries of the retainers and serving men, and then to survey the assembled crowd, where gentleman and clown, merchant and mechanic, were mixed up together in one monotonous mass, uniform in colour and shape, without feeling that the present age, in exchange for the many, varied, and unspeakable advantages it has conferred, has taken away from us much that in former times must have contributed to enhance the beauty and to inspire the poetry of ordinary life.

The procession to-day was complete in all its parts. The ladies took their places in it on horseback, and excited of course the greatest interest of the whole. After riding round the arena, the King of the lists and Queen of the Tournament took their places; and the arrangements, already described, were gone through—each of the knights paying their devoirs to the Queen of Beauty.

The tilting then commenced, which, upon the whole, was of an unsatisfactory nature; the disappointments in the course being more frequent than on Wednesday. In the first, Lord Glenlyon encountered Lord Alford, to settle, we suppose, the undecided contest of Wednesday. Lord Glenlyon was loudly cheered as he appeared in his splendid armour. In the first course, Lord Glenlyon fairly and gallantly broke his spear. In the second and third, both passed without striking. Lord Glenlyon was declared victor by the Judge, and as such was led to the Queen.

The next tilt was between the Earl of Craven and Captain-Fairlie. The appearance of Earl Craven excited considerable interest, from the circumstance that the armour in which he was clad was that which was worn by his ancestor, then Baron Hilton, at the field of Cressy, when the chivalry of England

“Turned to flight on that famed Picard field,  
Bohemia's plume, and Genoa's bow, and Cesar's eagle shield.”

The first shock between these knights was the finest passage of arms in the whole Tournament. Both knights met in full career; the lance of each was shivered; that of his Lordship being broken almost at the gauntlet's grasp. This gallant action was

hailed with loud acclamations by the surrounding multitude. In the second course both passed without striking. In the third, the Earl of Craven again splintered his lance, and was declared the victor.

In the third, Mr R. J. Lechmere entered the lists with the Lord of the Tournament, the Earl of Eglinton. The two first courses were both passed without a stroke; in the third, his Lordship struck a fair and knightly stroke, sending the end of his splintered lance several feet in the air. He was accordingly declared the victor.

The fourth tilt was between the Marquis of Waterford and Mr Little Gilmour. The first and second courses failed; the third, both lances were broken, on which the Judge decided for a fourth course; but, in running it, they again missed. Neither was declared the victor.

The fifth and sixth tilts ended in the same unsatisfactory manner, when the Earl of Cassilis and Earl Craven encountered each other for three courses, without either being able to inflict a stroke. Exactly the same result befell the Hon. Mr Jerningham and the Hon. Captain Gage.

Mr Lechmere then entered the lists against Earl Craven. Three tilts were run, without, however, the splintering of a lance, and the victory was undecided.

The last course was between J. O. Fairlie, Esq. and Sir F. Hopkins. In the first tilt they slightly touched; in the second the lance of Mr Fairlie was shivered. A third bout was tried, which was a miss; and finally the palm was adjudged to J. O. Fairlie, Esq.

The sense of weariness which these "passages that led to nothing" were beginning to excite, was however happily relieved by the old sport, called riding at the ring, which was proceeding at intervals in another part of the lists. A rope hung between two poles; and to this was slightly attached a small ring, of diameter not much more than sufficient to admit the passing of a lance's head. The sport consisted in riding at this ring at full speed, and bearing it off on the point of the lance. It was a gallant sight to see the knights and squires, who also joined in the exercise, riding down in quick succession, and levelling their long lances as they neared their aim. Several gentlemen distinguished themselves by their success at this old and manly pastime, and amongst the most conspicuous was the Earl of Eglinton.

The sports of the day concluded with what by many was considered their most animating and entertaining portion—a grand equestrian *melee* with the broadsword by the Scotch and Irish against the English knights.

The Scotch and Irish knights were—

THE LORD OF THE TOURNAMENT (the Earl of Eglinton),  
THE KNIGHT OF THE DRAGON (the Marquis of Waterford),  
THE BLACK KNIGHT (W. Little Gilmour, Esq.), and  
THE KNIGHT OF THE GAEL (Lord Glenlyon),

AGAINST

THE KNIGHT OF THE BLACK LION (Viscount Alford),  
THE KNIGHT OF THE RED ROSE (R. J. Lechmere, Esq.),  
THE KNIGHT OF THE WHITE ROSE (Charles Lamb, Esq.),  
THE KNIGHT OF THE SWAN (Hon. H. Jerningham.)

The knights set to work with great spirit, maintaining the contest so long and gallantly, as at first to excite the most intense interest of the assembled multitude, and latterly their apprehension for the personal safety of the gallant maintainers of the honour of their respective countries. There was something like earnest in this; and, indeed, it was nearly ending more seriously than was intended. The Marquis of Waterford and Lord Alford, getting a little hot, struck each other oftener than the rules permitted. The Hon. Mr Jerningham, too, got a flesh wound in the wrist. This, however, was the only casualty of the day. The contest ceased at the blast of the herald's bugle, and the proceedings of the day terminated, to the most unqualified gratification of all

present, by the re-marshalling of the procession, which returned to the Castle in the order in which it had arrived.

The most extensive preparations were made at the Castle on Friday to render the Banquet and Ball in the evening worthy the occasion that called together so many of the "beauty and chivalry" of Britain and the Continent. The grand stair-case leading from the Castle into the conservatory, and from thence to the ball and banquet rooms, was lined on each side by the retainers of Sir Charles and Mr Lamb—and around the interior of the saloon were tastefully arranged the banners of different knights—while, at the extremity, stood the band of the 2nd Dragoons, arrayed in the costumes worn by them at the Tournament. The company, about ten o'clock, adjourned to the banqueting room, through the line formed by the retainers, the band of the Dragoons "discoursing sweet sounds" the while. The Lord of the Tournament, escorting the Queen of Beauty, led the way,—

"He with the clear unshadow'd eye,  
Glad as the free and sunny sky;  
She with the dark full sprightly orbs, that oft  
Shot passionate lightnings through their radiance soft."

They were followed by the knights, each having a lady under his charge, and took their seats at the high table at the upper end of the room. When the whole party were arranged, a follower of each knight in costume, bearing his master's gonfalon, took post behind him. Much interest was added to the peculiar grandeur of the scene by each knight sending his standard-bearer (when he wished to take wine with any of the company) as bearer of the challenge. The noble entertainer sat at the head of the table, supported on the right by the Queen of Beauty, and on the left by the Duchess of Montrose. There were upwards of four hundred ladies and gentlemen present. The dinner was served up on silver, and the dessert on gold plate, of the most massy and costly description, realizing the saying of the old poet,—

"The gorgeous banquet was brought up  
On silver and on gold."

Many gentlemen present averred that they never saw such a profusion of luxuries, embracing almost every rarity of the season; and, as a whole, the entertainment may be considered as the most splendid ever given in Scotland. The dinner having been concluded, and other preliminaries gone through,

Lord Eglinton, in a neat speech, highly eulogistic of the personal attractions of Lady Seymour, proposed "the health of the Queen of Beauty.

The toast was received with the most enthusiastic applause.

The Marquis of Londonderry, as King of the Lists, returned thanks for the lovely Queen. After several intermediate toasts, the Earl of Eglinton proposed "the health of Lord Glenlyon." His Lordship alluded to the great interest Lord Glenlyon had taken in the Tournament, especially in bringing to Eglinton Castle a detachment of his hardy Highlanders, who had contributed so much to enhance the general attraction.

Lord Glenlyon returned thanks.

The health of Lord Eglinton having been drunk, and responded to amidst the most rapturous plaudits, his Lordship, in acknowledgment, took occasion to allude to the valuable and able assistance given him by several noblemen and gentlemen, in the arrangement and conduct of the Tournament.

The company then retired to the drawing room of the Castle, in the same order in which they had assembled, until the ball room was prepared for their reception, which being done, the dancing commenced. At the upper end of the ball room was a throned canopy, fringed with silver and gold drapery, surmounted with plumed ornaments, and lined at the back with the gold cloth used at the coronation of Queen Victoria. In the inside of this magnificent canopy sat the Queen of the Tournament, with pages on each side. The room was illuminated by no less than 300 wax candles, supported by ormolu antique bronzes, around the walls; while from the roof hung ten or twelve gorgeous candelabra.

thickly studded with wax lights. A more animating and magnificent scene than the hall presented when the company, upwards of 400, were assembled, can hardly be conceived. A quadrille band, under the superintendence of Mr Willman of London and Mr Thomson of Glasgow, filled the orchestra, in the centre of one of the sides of the apartment. It is quite impossible to give even an outline of the dresses worn at the ball, these being so numerous and elegantly diversified. In the words of the ballad,—

“ The gallant knights and ladies bright,  
Did move to measures fine,  
Like frolic fairies, jimp and light,  
Who dance in pale moonshine.”

The dancing continued, without intermission, till twelve o'clock, when the company retired to the banqueting room to supper. Again returning to the ball room, the mystic mazes of the dance were threaded till the dawn of the morning; and the ball broke up about five o'clock. It must have warmed the hearts of the sons of “auld Scotia” to witness the admirable manner in which the reels and strathspeys of Caledonia were gone through; and the lively interest taken in them showed the high respect in which the Scottish character and customs were held by the assembled throng of various nations.

*Saturday.*—It was intended by Lord Eglinton that the Tilt-ing should be resumed on Saturday, but the day was so very bad that it could not be proceeded in, and several of the visitors at Eglinton Castle set out on that day for their respective places of residence.

This imposing pageant has now terminated, and the speculations to which its announcement gave rise have been set at rest. We are at leisure to contemplate the whole features of the glittering scene, and to consider how far it has exceeded or fallen short of the popular expectation, previous to which, we may be allowed to add, that the spirit of modern chivalry, however, has not yet disappeared with the occasion which called it into existence. The youth of the neighbourhood may be seen attempting (ludicrously enough certainly) imitating the Knights of the Tournament. They mount on each other's backs, and *tilt* with a piece of split *lath*, which being flexible, yields to the stroke. Their school *atlases* are used as breastplates; and one of their number, a *boy of colour*, enacts the character of the *Black Knight*.

Whatever opinion might be formed of the success of the Tournament, as an imitation of ancient manners and customs, we heard only one feeling of admiration expressed at the gorgeousness of the whole scene, considered only as a pageant. Even on Wednesday, when the procession was seen to the greatest possible disadvantage, the duller eye glistened with delight as the lengthened and stately train swept slow into the marshalled lists. There is probably no situation where the human figure is set off to greater advantage than on horseback; a good rider on a high-trained steed is associated with all our notions of gallantry and courage; and, on this occasion, both horses and men were worthy of all admiration. The high mettle of the former, and the tall commanding figures of most of the latter, could not fail to give pleasure to every lover of the beautiful. On Friday, of course, the scene was displayed with all the advantages which a clear sunshine could impart to it. The presence of the ladies also enhanced the interest, and rendered the entire pageant one in which the most finical could detect no imperfection. The order of the procession, and the costume of those composing it, were alike modelled on the plan of the Tournaments in former times; and, when gazing on the animated scene, one could not avoid imbibing a portion of the fervour with which these sports in their palmy days were hailed by all classes of the people. A party of some

twenty or thirty ladies, inmates at the Castle, who joined the procession on Friday, attired as archeresses, in velvet tunics of Kendal green, with head-dresses of the same pleasing colour, as well as their own personal attractions, added much to the splendour and animation of the moving picture that presented itself to the eye full of life and interest.

But its merits as a spectacle constituted its chief praise. When the parties in the procession had taken their places, and the real business of the whole began, it was found that the pageant possessed the qualities which some author or other ascribes to theoretic constitutions: it was beautiful to look at, but it would not work. The machine seemed faultless to the eye; it was symmetrical and well proportioned in all its parts; but, when set in motion, its deficiencies were detected. In plain words, the tilting was allowed on all sides not to be so interesting as was anticipated. This might partly arise from the frequent indecisive courses that were run, where the parties passed each other without a stroke; and that again must be ascribed to the want of sufficient previous training. But we suspect that the cause of disappointment lay deeper, and that it must attach to all attempts to revive the ancient practice of tilting. It arose from the fact, that there was all the appearance of danger, while there was none in reality. It may be, and we dare say it is, a bad feeling which prompts people to delight in dangerous encounters; but no one can deny that such a feeling exists—that it gives rise to a high degree of excitement—and that, in proportion as the semblance of danger exists, without the reality, is the probability that the excitement will degenerate into listlessness. It was so here. The wounding of knights—the recoil of horses from the encounter—the unhorsing of their riders—were images which the fancy of every person conjured up, as inseparably connected with a “passage at arms.” But when nothing of this happened, when the lances split almost at a touch, the knights sitting immovable, and their steeds passing on in their career as if they had encountered no obstacle, the interest of the spectators sensibly diminished; each successive clang of the trumpet, announcing a fresh onset, found rather a diminished excitement among the spectators, and the monotony of the whole—for one course was exactly similar in all its essential features to another—tended partly to increase the general apathy.

Upon the whole, it is not likely that the precedent which has been set by the noble owner of Eglinton will be extensively followed. From the enormous expense attending the preparations, they must of necessity exclude all men of moderate fortune from attempting to follow it; and the great decrease in the number of knights who were present, compared with those who originally were expected to take part—from thirty to ten—appear to indicate that those who are inclined to join in the sports are not much more numerous.

One thing in connexion with the festivities at Eglinton Castle worthy of remark, was the orderly manner in which the vast multitude of people, of all classes and politics, conducted themselves; and we are proud to say that the confidence reposed in them by the noble Lord of the Manor has not been abused. The gates of the policies were thrown open to all; and, notwithstanding the innumerable concourse, no damage was sustained, and assuredly no wanton destruction committed. We are proud of this, as manifesting a sense of propriety in the people, which we trust will never be found wanting as the genuine characteristic of our population. It would be well were the lower classes admitted more frequently to participate in, or, at all events, to witness, the entertainments of the higher. The Earl of Eglinton has shown a noble example, and we have no doubt he will reap his reward in the increased affections of a gratified and grateful public. Whatever alarm may have arisen from the assembling of such a multitude, the event has shown that none need have been entertained. Not an intoxicated person was to be seen; and we are not aware that a single instance of misconduct occurred. The only force present for the protection of the peace was a body of special constables from Irvine, a few of the Glasgow police, and two Bow Street officers.







A. Gordon. Inven.

THE LORD OF THE TOURNAMENT

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*By order of the Queen & her Royal Highness The Duchesses of Kent*

GREENWICH: - AUGUST, 1839.

ASHERI TILTING AT THE RING.

By order of the Queen & her Royal Highness The Duchesses of Kent



The highest testimony to the good spirit displayed by the people is that borne by the Earl of Eglinton himself, in the following circular, addressed

*“ To the Inhabitants of Ayrshire and others, who attended the Tournament at Eglinton Castle.*

“ I take this opportunity of expressing my sense of the extreme order and good conduct exhibited by the thousands assembled here at the late Tournament, and my gratitude for the universal kindness shown to me individually on that occasion. That I trusted to the good feelings of my fellow-countrymen, my

arrangements may have already shown ; but that my opinion has been borne out by their conduct beyond even my expectations, I feel proud in offering this public testimony. For the cordiality with which my attempt to revive the amusements of past days, has been met, and the kind feelings which have been expressed towards me on all sides, and by all classes, I now offer my most sincere and heartfelt thanks ; and when I hear evil disposed persons endeavouring to sow contention between the richer and the poorer classes, I will point to the occasion which has just passed, for a refutation, and deny that contention can exist where all seem actuated by one common feeling of kindness and of confidence.

“ EGLINTON.”

## SOME OF THE DRESSES WORN AT THE EGLINTON TOURNAMENT.

### THE QUEEN OF BEAUTY,

#### LADY SEYMOUR.

Morning.—Saya of violet velvet, having armorial bearings in front, emblazoned in silver on azure velvet ; jacquet of miniver, spotted with ermine ; partelet of skyblue satin, worked with silver ; mantle of rich crimson velvet, furred with miniver ; gauntlets embroidered and fretted with gold ; crown of silver, set with rich jewels.

Evening.—A superb antique brocade silk kirtle, raised with silver, gold, and various colours ; vest of white velvet, with demi-sleeves of silver tissue and damask wire ; stomacher of gold, set with precious stones ; skaync (or veil) of silver canvass, and chaplet of flowers.

#### THE MARCHIONESS OF LONDONDERRY.

A superb heraldic dress of the most dazzling yet correct style :—there were the gold gauntlets of Vanes on a blue field, quarterly, with the “ ruddy lion” of the Stewarts ; and ermine, and point lace, and magnificence tempered with good taste. The diamonds and pearls on her head-dress alone would have purchased two or three German principalities.

Second Day.—A rich dress, one half of French blue satin and the other of white cerise velvet ; a jacket of cloth of gold, bordered and trimmed with sable, the front ornamented with diamonds and turquoise. Head-dress of gold tissue, lined with blue velvet and covered with diamonds and sapphires.

Evening. First Day.—An elegant dress of the early part of the fifteenth century ; kirtle, with long sleeves nearly reaching the ground, one half of a costly brocaded satin and the other of a cloth of silver ; vest, or bodice, half ermine and half of cloth of silver, profusely ornamented with enormous diamonds ; in the white satin lining of the sleeves, the family arms embroidered in gold and crimson silk. Head-dress of diamonds and pearls.

#### COUNTESS OF DUNMORE.

A rich costume of the early part of the fifteenth century, consisting of a full robe of black velvet, trimmed with ermine, and ornamented with gold, over a petticoat of white satin, flowered and embroidered with gold. Head-dress, a caul of crimson velvet, trimmed with gold tissue.

#### COUNTESS OF HOPETOUN.

Morning costume of the fifteenth century, composed of a dress of the richest black velvet, superbly brocaded all over with large gold sprigs ; the jacquet of the same costly material, lined with rich white satin, and edged round with a broad gold fringe ; chemisette of goffered Indian muslin, and ornamented with carbuncles and brilliants ; a black Indian cashmere, splendidly embroidered in gold. The Head-dress, a most correct Holbeins cap, embroidered in gold, and ornamented with magnificent carbuncles and diamonds, completed this handsome dress.

Evening dress of the same epoch. The materials plain black Genoa velvet, furred with the richest ermine, and bordered with broad Brussels point lace ; the antique stomacher, trimmed with brilliants ; the robe, trimmed down the front with a double row of ermine and point lace, demi-train, long hanging sleeves lined with white satin, and faced with ermine and point lace. Head-dress, caul of silver tissue, the front black velvet, profusely trimmed with brilliants ; necklace, combs, and ear-rings, also of brilliants.

#### LADY GRAHAM, (OF NETHERBY.)

Morning dress (of the time of Henry VII.)—A vest of blue velvet, confined round the throat by a splendid gorget of jewels ; jacket of crimson velvet, trimmed with sable, the hanging sleeves caught up by a badge of jewels, and showing the under sleeves, of blue velvet wrought with gold ; the front of the jacket was united by a bar of gold, closely studded with diamonds and mixed jewels. This was worn over a party-coloured velvet skirt, the front being blue, on which was richly embroidered in gold the family crest, “ The Eagle’s Wings.” Her ladyship’s mantle was of crimson velvet, lined with white satin and trimmed with sable, and united across the chest by a bar of mixed jewels. Head-dress, violet velvet cap of the date of Henry VII., trimmed with gold, and confined round the head by a beautiful circlet of diamonds.

Second Morning.—The marriage dress of Anne Boleyn, in materials and jewellery as splendid as the former dress ; but the splendour and beauty of the cap worn with it had the greatest effect.

Evening.—Robe of green velvet, trimmed with ermine and jewels ; the front of the corsage and round the bosom splendidly ornamented with jewels ; and hanging sleeves, decorated to correspond, showed the under sleeves, of white satin, embroidered with gold ; the petticoat of rich antique gold brocade, with splendid border. The effect of this dress was greatly beautified by the large chain of pearls and jewels, which reached from the waist to the border of the petticoat. Head-dress, cap, ornamented richly with diamonds and pearls, and a beautiful gold veil with antique border.

Second Evening.—Rich white velvet jacket, trimmed with miniver ; hanging sleeves to match, lined with cherry-coloured satin, confined by clasps of jewels, and showing the under sleeves, of rich white and silver brocade ; the bosom and front of the jacket covered with jewellery ; skirt of white and silver brocade, worn over cherry-coloured satin, open at the sides to show the cherry colour, and confined at intervals by large clasps of jewels. Head-dress, veil of silver net, edged with silver fringe, worn with a circlet of diamonds.

#### LADY JANE HAMILTON.

A splendid dahlia satin dress, with superb ermine flounce, ornamented with rich gold ; bodice, cord, and tassel to correspond. Head-dress of black velvet and rich gold ; an Indian muslin veil, richly embroidered with gold.

#### COUNTESS OF LISTOWEL.

Morning.—A splendid black velvet dress and train embroidered with gold ; a rich gold embroidered petticoat.

Evening.—Vest of black velvet, with a rich border of diamonds ; silver bodice, and stomacher of diamonds ; kirtle of antique Venetian silk, brocaded with gold and silver ; tiara of diamonds.

#### LADY MONTGOMERIE.

A riding costume of the fifteenth century, composed of a dress of royal blue velvet, with hanging sleeves lined throughout with rich white satin, and trimmed with mat-gold ; tight sleeves, body and under robe in gold damas. Head-dress of royal blue velvet, ornamented with precious stones, and pendant veil embroidered in gold. Mantle of red and blue velvet with arms embroidered :—quarterly, first and fourth azure, three fleurs de lis, or second and third gules, a mulets or, each adorned with a gem azure ; the whole within a bordure or, charged with a tressure flory counter flory gules.

An evening costume of the same epoque, composed of rich white satin, brocaded in gold and coloured fleurs; body elegantly trimmed with a gold guipure; berthe with long ends, long hanging sleeves, lopped up with cord and tassels in real gold, and tight under sleeves. Head-dress of skyblue velvet, with a quarille of precious stones, edged with gold fringe, with a rich Brussels veil, falling gracefully over the shoulders. Another evening costume of rich cerise and white damas, dress trimmed round with old point lace, headed by a bouffant, open in front, with an under-dress of white satin embroidered in cherry colour. Head-dress of guipure lace, tastefully adorned with cameos.

#### LADY FRANCES VANE.

Morning.—A robe, half of light-blue and the other of silver cloth of gold; jacket, half of dark-blue velvet and the other of gold cloth de Russe, trimmed with swan's down. A black velvet hat, trimmed with turquoise and brilliants.

#### HON. MISS MACDONALD.

Morning.—A neat kirtle of black velvet, with a jacket of the same material, trimmed with white fur. Head-dress of black velvet and pearls.

Evening.—A plain costume du bal of rich white satin.

#### LADY SARAH SAVILE.

Morning.—Rich crimson velvet jacquet, furred with ermine, with gold bodice and stomacher of jewels, and kirtle of green velvet; partielet of white lawn, embroidered with gold; coif of crimson velvet, studded with pearls.

Evening.—Pink satin "wastcote," embroidered with silver, with falling sleeves, lined with silver tissue; kirtle of white satin, curiously wrought with silver; corse worked with gold, and ornamented with jewels; veil of silver net.

#### MRS CLAUDE ALEXANDER.

A morning costume of rich grenat velvet, body and sleeves trimmed with gold lace and fringe; the under-dress in rich satin, brocaded in gold; a black velvet toque, ornamented with pearls. Another morning dress of rich violet satin; tablier in white satin; body, sleeves, and skirt lined with swan's down; lace ruffles; scarf embroidered in gold. An evening costume of rich satin; brocaded a la Pompadour; body and sleeves trimmed with point lace, resille in pearls.

#### MISS BUSHE.

Evening.—Green velvet jacquet, richly ornamented with gold; bodice of gold set with jewels; gown of rich green and silver brocade, with kirtle of white and gold satin; chaplet of roses, and gold veil.

#### HON. LOUISA STUART.

A long dress of morone velvet, over a petticoat of blue satin, bordered at bottom with gold lace, the elbows and shoulders puffed with small bands of gold; a massive gold-linked chain round the waist for a girdle. Head-dress, a plain square of blue silk velvet, lined with black velvet, tastefully ornamented by diamonds.

#### MRS CAMPBELL.

A morning dress of crimson velvet a queue; body, sleeves, and skirt ornamented with gold bouquets. Head-dress of gold lace and black velvet. Another morning dress of brocaded damas, the under-dress in white satin; body and sleeves trimmed with guipure lace; and toque of Indian muslin, embroidered in silver. Evening dress of white satin; trimmed body, sleeves, and skirt, with dark blue velvet, and silver chef; chaplet of blunets.

#### HON. OCTAVIA MACDONALD.

A riding costume of the fifteenth century, composed of rich black velvet; a jacquet of a particularly graceful form, of the same material, lined with white satin, and trimmed round with ermine, tight sleeves; a most becoming cap of black velvet and pearls, in unison with the rest of this costume.

The evening dress, composed of rich white satin; body, sleeves, and skirt trimmed with black velvet, and ornamented with pearls and rich guipure lace. Head-dress, chaplet of white roses and diamond ear-rings.

#### MRS MARGESSON.

A morning costume, dress a queue of rich rose divine velvet, hanging sleeves lined with white satin; body, sleeves, and skirt richly hemmed with old point lace; under-dress of white satin embroidered in gold, with tight sleeves ornamented with gold buttons; chemisette of goffered Indian muslin. Evening costume, of the same reign—a rich grosseille velvet dress, tablier in white satin, embroidered in pearls; body, sleeves, and skirt trimmed with old point lace, and pearls; cordeliere and ornaments to suit. Head-dress of old point lace, elegantly decorated with gold fringe.

#### MISS MARGESSON.

A riding costume of the fifteenth century, composed of rich emerald velvet, with hanging sleeves lined with white satin, fastened with gold buttons. Head-dress of white velvet, embroidered in gold, with long veil embroidered in gold. Evening dress of rich white satin, brocaded in gold en tablier, trimmed with several rows of wide gold fringe; hanging sleeves trimmed with gold fringe; body, sleeves, and skirt trimmed with bouffant India muslin, embroidered in gold. Head-dress of cerise velvet, ornamented with gold fringe, and coronet of precious stones set in gold.

#### MISS UPTON.

As Beatrice of Ferrara, one of the Maids of Honour to the Queen of Beauty. A robe of pink gros de Naples of the richest description, having full trimmings of the same material; with ample sleeves, half long, turned back with rich point lace ruffles in the fashion of the day, with ancient jewelled armlets and bracelets. The whole style of the dress in the costume of Henry IV.

A ball dress, in costume, of very rich white satin, with a silver and crepe tisse trimming and silver tags; berthe and ruffles of rich point lace; stomacher covered with silver. Head-dress, a golden fillet with jewels.

A beautiful ball dress of crepe tisse, over white satin, full trimmed with silver lace; over this a tunic of crepe tisse, richly trimmed with silver. The head-dress a turban embroidered in gold and imitation-coloured stones. This classical dress was in the Greek costume.

A ball dress in the costume of St Louis; a jacket of pale blue velvet, lined through with white satin, close fitting at the waist, embroidered with a deep border of silver; blue velvet open sleeves, embroidered in silver, with under sleeves of white satin, having deep double ruffles of ancient point lace; an under-dress of rich white satin, with a Gothic trimming. Head-dress a very small blue velvet cap, embroidered in silver, attached to the head with a silver arrow.

#### DUCHESS OF MONTROSE.

Morning Costume.—Dress of ruby velvet, having armorial bearings on left side emblazoned in gold on corn flower blue velvet; jacket of black velvet trimmed with miniver, with hanging sleeves faced with miniver; long tight velvet sleeves; upper part of bodice ornamented with jewels; mantle of corn flower blue velvet, trimmed with miniver. Head-dress, a cap of blue velvet barred with gold, over which was worn a coronet of stones set in gold. Gauntlets embroidered with gold.

Evening Costume.—Petticoat of rich cerise velvet, relieved by a breadth of silver watered cloth, richly ornamented with precious stones; jacket of silver cloth trimmed Russian sable; hanging sleeves, lined with cerise and turned up with sable facings; long tight sleeves of silver, fastened at the wrist with emeralds and diamonds. Head-dress, a magnificent tiara of diamonds, with pendant veil of silver canvass. Gauntlets embroidered with gold.

#### COUNTESS OF CHARLEVILLE.

Morning Costume.—Dress of crimson velvet, with armorial bearings on left side emblazoned in gold on blue velvet; jacket of emerald-green velvet, trimmed with miniver, with hanging sleeves faced with miniver; long tight velvet sleeves; upper part of bodice ornamented with precious stones; mantle of emerald-green velvet, trimmed with miniver. Head-dress, a cap of green velvet barred with gold, and coronet of precious stones set in gold. Gauntlets embroidered with gold.

Evening costume.—Petticoat of rich silver brocade, relieved by breadth of skyblue satin, edged with cerise and festooned with bouquets of precious stones; jacket of ponceau velvet, trimmed with miniver, blue bodice, and stomacher of jewels; hanging sleeves faced with miniver, and long tight blue satin sleeves, embroidered with silver. Head-dress, a tiara of precious stones, with pendant veil of silver canvass. Gauntlets embroidered with silver.

Another evening costume of the reign of Henry VIII., composed of a manive velvet surcoat, trimmed with gold lama, confined round the waist; with scarf of green and gold; under-dress of avanturino and white satin, trimmed with gold chef. Head-dress, a cap of green velvet, ornamented with jewels.

#### MRS GARDEN CAMPBELL.

Evening costume.—Ponceau velvet jacket, trimmed with gold bullion fringe, gold bodice, and stomacher of jewels; hanging sleeves of velvet, with long tight sleeves of gold brocade; petticoat of rich silk brocade in colours, with gold-brocaded breadth, trimmed with bullion fringe. Head-dress of ponceau velvet, trimmed with bullion fringe, and pendant veil of gold canvass.

#### LADY BLANTYRE.

A black velvet dress (costume, Anne Boleyn) trimmed with pearls and cordeliere of the same; under-dress of white satin, bordered with swan's down, point lace tucker and ruffles. Head-dress of black velvet, and pearls in unison with the costume.

## HON. MISS STUART.

Dress in the costume of Louis XVI., composed of rich cerise brocades ; under-dress of white satin, flounced with lace ; sleeves of white satin intermixed with cerise riband. Head-dress, a bouquet of mixed flowers on the left side.

## HON. MISS FANNY STUART.

The same.

## MRS HUNTER BLAIR.

Morning.—A rich dress of the fifteenth century—Margaret of Anjou.

Evening.—A splendid Circassian costume.

## MISS MALCOLM.

Evening costume.—Jacket of scarlet and gold brocade, trimmed with bullion fringe, hanging sleeves of green and gold, Indian barbes ; long tight sleeves of white satin ; stomacher of ditto, covered with enamels ; petticoat of white satin, trimmed with green and gold barbes, edged with cerise velvet. Head-dress of cerise velvet, with white aigrette and gold bows and fringe ends.

## PRINCE NAPOLEON LOUIS.

Morning.—A highly polished steel cuirass, over a leather jacket, trimmed with crimson satin ; a steel vizored helmet, with a high plume of white feathers ; buckskin tights and russet boots.

Evening.—A short cassock of dark green velvet, with shirt and sleeves of crimson satin ; a sword-belt or girdle of gold confined the waist ; cap of crimson velvet, with a yellow feather fastened by a jewelled aigrette, falling gracefully over the left side ; buckskin tights, with high boots, turned over red, and bound with gold lace.

## DUKE OF MONTROSE.

Evening.—A rich costume of the fifteenth century, of crimson velvet, sleeves lined with white satin, and trimmed with gold fringe ; mantle of violet silk velvet, bordered with sable fur.

## MARQUIS OF ABERCORN.

Morning.—A beautiful Highland dress ; jacket of green velvet, mounted with chased silver buttons ; tartan and philibeg of the Hamilton plaid, with "a gude clamore down by his side."

## MARQUIS OF DOUGLAS.

Morning and Evening.—A splendid Highland costume, richly mounted ; tartan, the Royal Stuart.

## VISCOUNT ALFORD, (KNIGHT.)

Evening.—A French blue silk velvet cassock, with long-pointed sleeves, reaching below the knees, exquisitely braided and laced with silver ; a dark blue satin shirt, confined at the neck by a silver band ; a cap of blue velvet, with a blue and white feather clasped with a small aigrette of diamonds ; ankle boots, extravagantly pointed at the toes, embroidered with silver thread.

## VISCOUNT CHELSEA.

Morning.—A cassock of white kerseymere, trimmed with blue velvet ; cap of the same, with a white feather.

Evening.—A tunic of emerald silk velvet, date the fifteenth century, coming up close to the neck ; across his shoulders hung negligently a gold chain of great value, the whole of the dress being bordered with a bullion lace ; cap of green velvet braided with gold, and a crimson feather placed carelessly over the left side.

## VISCOUNT FITZHARRIS.

Evening.—A green velvet tunic, with a broad collar, turned over with white satin, and trimmed with fur ; flesh-coloured silk hose, with high shoes, beautifully braided.

Morning.—A plain Highland costume of mixed plaid.

## VISCOUNT OSSULSTON.

Evening.—A costume of an early date, of scarlet velvet, bordered with ermine round the bottom and arm holes ; sleeves and vest of gold tissue ; white silk hose, with white kid ankle boots, braided with gold.

## VICOMTE DE PERSIGNY.

Evening.—A dark blue cassock, open in front, and faced with white satin, with tight sleeves of a gold-figured material ; cap of blue velvet, trimmed with gold braid ; hose of flesh-coloured silk, with shoes of blue velvet, braided with gold.

## VISCOUNT MAIDSTONE.

Morning and Evening.—A light-green fine cloth vest and tunic, trimmed with gold lace, over which was a cuirass of black armour, with gorget elaborately embossed with gold and silver ; shirt and sleeves of crimson satin, confined at the neck and wrists by small bands of gold lace ; high boots, turned over with white squares ; helmet of same embossed armour, with a full green and red feather. In the evening costume the cuirass and helmet were displaced, and instead of boots the noble Viscount wore ankle boots.

## LORD JOHN BERESFORD.

Evening.—Tunic of black silk velvet, collar turned over with white satin ; sleeves and vest of silver tissue, with the crest of the Marquis of Waterford embroidered in coloured silks.

## LORD GLENLYON, (KNIGHT.)

Evening.—A Highland dress, elegantly mounted ; plaid of the Murrays.

## LORD SEAHAM.

Morning.—A rich dress of white satin, trimmed with small bands of crimson velvet and gold, covered by a mantle of scarlet velvet, trimmed with silver lace, and lined with white sarcenet ; hose of crimson silk, and boots of blue kid, richly embroidered with gold and coloured silk ; cap of black velvet, with a white feather.

## LORD SEYMOUR.

Morning and evening.—A short doublet of hair-brown velvet, of the time of James the First, confined at the waist by a broad black belt ; the front crossed by stripes of blue gros de Naples ; across the shoulders a scarf of skyblue satin, tied in a knot on the left hip ; high black boots, turned over with blue leather ; cap of brown velvet and blue feathers.

## HON. F. CRAVEN.

A scarlet tunic, trimmed with ermine, sleeves slashed with white satin, and ornamented with gold gyp lace ; tight silk pantaloons, with low boots, braided with gold.

## HON. MR CUST.

Evening.—A French blue velvet cassock, trimmed with silver gyp lace, the collar turned over with white satin ; cap of blue velvet, slashed or puffed with white satin, and ornamented with a blue and white feather, fastened by a jewelled clasp.

## HON. CAPTAIN GAGE, (KNIGHT.)

Evening.—A costume de Cour of the time of Elizabeth, of a costly white cloth, superbly trimmed with a narrow gold lace, covered by a mantle or small cloak of blue silk velvet, lined with silk and braided with gold ; an antique gold chain hung round the neck ; cap of blue velvet, with a party-coloured feather of white and red.

## HON. JAMES MACDONALD.

Same costume as the Hon. F. Craven.

## SIR HUGH CAMPBELL.

Evening.—A green velvet cassock, with long pointed sleeves, lined with white sarcenet, richly trimmed with gold ; a pouch of crimson velvet hanging from the sword-belt, ornamented with gold braid ; cap of green velvet with a white ostrich feather, fastened on the left side by a jewelled clasp.

## SIR CHARLES LAMB, BART.

Evening.—A skyblue silk velvet doublet, with full trunks, the doublet and sleeves slashed with white satin, and the bands braided with gold ; a belt of crimson velvet, and scabbard covered with the same material, richly braided with gold ; tight flesh silk hose, with blue kid ankle boots, ornamented with gold braid.

## CAPTAIN BULKELEY.

A rich doublet of black silk velvet, slashed with crimson satin, edged with gold lace ; cap of black velvet, puffed with crimson satin, and scalloped with the same, with a crimson feather ; vest turned over with white satin, and plaited white satin shirt, ornamented with gold braid ; ankle boots embroidered with gold.

## MR LECHMERE, (KNIGHT.)

Evening.—A rich scarlet velvet tunic, with pointed sleeves, reaching within a short distance of the knee, braided with gold trimming ; cap of scarlet velvet, with a red and white feather ; a massive gold chain was suspended from his neck ; ankle boots of red leather, braided with gold.

## CAPTAIN FAIRLIE, (KNIGHT.)

Evening (date of fifteenth century).—A magnificent cassock of crimson and blue velvet, with vest and full trunks of the same, richly braided with gold; a loose cloak with largo sleeves, embroidered with gold; cap of crimson velvet.

## MR FREDERICK GRAHAM, (OF NETHERBY.)

The chosen Squire of the Queen of Beauty, attended her in a superb silk and velvet costume, in which her colours were faithfully combined.

## MR GARDEN CAMPBELL.

Evening.—A crimson velvet doublet, embroidered with silver, from which issued sleeves of a costly material, of silver and various coloured silks, wrought into floral figures; cap of crimson velvet, slashed with white satin.

## MR MARK WHITE.

Evening.—A black velvet cassock, with the collar turned over with white satin, with a vest of silver tissue, sleeves slashed with white satin; cap of black velvet, puffed with white satin, having a white feather placed gracefully over the left side. The whole dress trimmed with silver gyp lace.

## ARMORIAL BEARINGS OF THE KNIGHTS.

## THE LORD OF THE TOURNAMENT.

*Earl of Eglinton.* *Banner*—Arms quarterly, first and fourth azure, three fleur de lis or; second and third, three annulets or, each adorned with a gem azure; all with a border or, fleury gules. *Crest*, out of a ducal coronet, a wyvern proper. *Motto*, "Garde bien." *Take good care.*

## THE KNIGHT OF THE GRIFFIN.

*George Augustus Edwardes, Earl of Craven*, is descended of an ancient family in Warwickshire. He was born in 1810, and succeeded his father, the first Earl, in 1825. The principal seat of the family is Coombe Abbey. *Banner*—Arms quarterly, first and fourth, argent, a fesse gules, between three cross crosslets fitché, of the second, second and third or, fleur de lis sable, a chief indented of the second. *Crest*, on a cap of maintenancé, gules, griffin statant ermine, beaked and membered or. *Motto*, "Virtus in actione consistit." *Virtue consists in action.*

## KNIGHT OF THE DRAGON.

*Henry Beresford, Marquis of Waterford*, of Curraghmore House, Waterford, and Ford Castle, Northumberland, was born in 1809, and succeeded his father, the second Marquis, in 1826. *Banner*—Arms quarterly, first and fourth ar, crusilly, three fleur de lis sa, two and three ar, a chief indented sa. *Crest*, a wyvern head, erased az, pierced a tilting spear, part in his mouth, proper. *Motto*, "Nil nisi cruce." *Nothing without the cross.*

## KNIGHT OF THE BLACK LION.

*John Hume, Viscount Alford*, is the eldest son of the Earl of Brownlow. He was born in 1812. Seat Belton House, Lincoln. *Banner*—Arms quarterly, first and fourth ermine, ou a chevron sa, three fountains, two or, an escutcheon, between eight martlets sa, three sa; a fesse erm in chief, three crosses, fitché ermine. *Motto*, "Opera illius mea sunt." *His works are mine.*

## KNIGHT OF THE DOLPHIN.

*Archibald Earl of Cassilis*, grandson of the Marquis of Ailsa, was born in 1816, and succeeded his father in 1832. *Banner*—Ar, a chevron gules, between three cross crosslets sa, all within a border of the second. *Crest*, a dolphin on its back, proper. *Motto*, "Aviser la fin." *Consider the end.*

## KNIGHT OF THE RAM.

*The Hon. Captain Gage*, is the eldest son of Viscount Gage of Castle-Island. He was born in 1814. Chief residence, Firlé Place, Sussex. *Banner*—Arms quarterly, first and fourth, per saltier argent and azure, a saltier gules second and third; azure, the sun in splendid or. *Crest*, a ram passant argent, attired or. *Motto*, "Courage sans peur." *Courage without fear.*

## THE BLACK KNIGHT.

*John Campbell, Esq.*, of Saddell, was to have personified the Black Knight, but not being sufficiently recovered from the injury received while tilting at the Eyre Arms, Walter Little Gilmour of Inch, near Edinburgh, took his place in the Tournament.

## KNIGHT OF THE SWAN.

*The Hon Henry Jerningham, M.P.*, eldest son of Lord Stafford, was born in 1802. He married in 1829, a daughter of Charles Edward Howard, Esq., and niece to the Duke of Norfolk. *Banner*—Arms quarterly, first and fourth, argent, three buckles gules, second and third, or a chevron gules. *Crest*, out of a ducal coronet, per saltier, gules and sables, a swan proper. *Motto*, "Virtus basis vitæ." *Virtue the basis of life.*

## KNIGHT OF THE GOLDEN LION.

*Captain J. O. Fairlie*, of Williamfield, son of W. M. Fairlie, Esq., late of Calcutta. *Banner*—Lion rampant or. *Motto*, "Paratus sum."

## KNIGHT OF THE WHITE ROSE.

*Charles Lamb, Esq.*, eldest son of Sir Charles Lamb, Bart. of Beauport, and half-brother of the Earl of Eglinton. *Banner*—Arms quarterly, first and fourth, or a fesse az, fusily or, in chief, three fusils of the second presced of the field, surrounded by a border az, bezanki, a canton gules thereon, a bend argent, charged with a baton; second and third, az, a fleur de lis or, between three crescents in chief, and three mulets in base argent; on an escutcheon of pretence, the arms of Eglinton. *Crest*, a camel's head proper, bezanki erased gules. *Motto*, "Deo et Principe."

## KNIGHT OF THE GAEL.

*Lord Glenlyon*, eldest son of James, Baron Glenlyon, and heir-presumptive to the Dukedom of Atholl, was born in 1814. *Banner*—Azure, three mulets ar, within a border flory or. *Crest*, a demi-savage, proper, holding a sword in his dexter hand, and a key in his sinister or. *Motto*, "Furth fortune, and fill the fetters."

## KNIGHT OF THE BURNING TOWER.

*Sir F. Hopkins*, of Athboy, in the county of Meath. *Banner*—Arms sa, on a chev. between three dexter gauntlets or, as many roses gul. seeded and barbed vert. *Crest*, a tower ar, fired ppr.

## KNIGHT OF THE ROSE OF LANCASTER.

*R. Lochmere, Esq.* *Banner*—Gules a fesse in chief; two pelicans vulning themselves or. This Knight, we understand, assumed the badge of the *Red Rose* in right of pure descent from the House of Lancaster, and the armorial bearings of his family are among the earliest registered in the Herald's collection. *Crest*, a pelican prop. vulning or, on a ducal coronet. *Motto*, "Ducit amor Patriæ."







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