

TOURNAMENT
AT
EGLINTON CASTLE,

ON WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY,

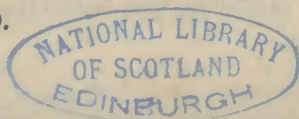
28th and 30th August, 1839.



GLASGOW:

PUBLISHED BY ORR & SONS.

1839.



TOWN AND CASTLE

GLASGOW

BY W. & A. GIBSON

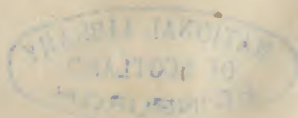
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EGLINTON TOURNAMENT.

In that part of Ayrshiro wherein is situated Eglinton Castle, the Tournament may be said to have engrossed the thoughts and actions of the entire population since Monday last. Each succeeding hour brought fresh accessions of company, from the peer to the commoner, and, by Tuesday evening, the Castle of Eglinton was not only filled from the foundation stone to the roof, but the towns and villages of Irvine, Salteoats, Kilwinning, Ardrossan, and the farm and eot-houses adjoining, might be compared to a district of country beleaguered by some foe, where hosts of mankind were compressed into the smallest possible space, glad to throw their limbs to rest in any corner and at any price. Accommodation for man or beast rose in fact from 500 to 1000 per cent.; houses in the neighbourhood, according to their dimensions, were let from £10 to £30 for the time; and single beds in the second best apartment of a weaver's domicile were retailed to the tune of from 10s. to 20s. per night, while the master and mistress of the household, with their little ones, coiled themselves up in any out-of-the-way corner as best they might. Stables, byres, and sheds were in requisition for the steeds, and, with every available atom of space of this description, it was found all too little.

Fretful as the weather has been during the last ten days, Tuesday welcomed in a haleyon change; the air was warm, and the sky bright and unclouded, and gave a most exhilarating effect to the whole scene. The spirits of men, and women too, were uplifted in the prospect of a day of gladsome pastime—of interesting reminiscences of the olden time rendered more vivid by the impersonation of ancient customs and ancient habits.

But if the bustle was great for days previously, Wednesday morning eclipsed it all. The weather, on which so much depended, looked very doubtful at

an early hour, but, as the morning advanced, the lowering clouds passed away, leaving a bright sky, yielding promise of a delightful day. Buoyed up with this impression, every face turned towards the scene of action wore a smile, and congratulations on the happy prospect of an all day's bright sunshine, were universal. How sadly these hopes were disappointed, let the sequel shew. The conveyances were plying with redoubled speed—upwards of a score of large Steamers having arrived, fitted up as floating Hotels—the Glasgow and Ayrshire Railway Trains, with the new engine 'Marmion,' and additional coaches, were running every hour and quarter, and conveyed, on Wednesday alone, 3000 passengers—every thing in the shape of a quadruped (especially if it could draw) was hurried along the road with a severe deck-load, towards Eglinton Castle, more quickly by far than was good for its constitution, while those whose localities or whose circumstances rendered exercise on foot preferable, *from lack of an alternative*, rushed on to swell the impetuous tide of spectators. Everything combined; to render it a scene which for interest has not been equalled in Scotland, since the visit of George IV. to Edinburgh; and which, for its peculiar characteristics, has not been equalled in Britain since "The merry Days of Good Queen Bess." A sight so rare naturally had the effect of drawing visitors from every point of the compass. Not a county, perhaps, nor a town of any note, from the Land's End to John O'Groats, nor from the Giant's Causeway to Cape Clear, but has furnished its quota of visitors. Nor is it these islands alone that have produced their numbers. Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, Spain, and other Continental States, have contributed of their population. We saw one gentleman from St. Petersburg, and even America herself sent some of her sons and daughters to witness a specimen of those brilliant pageants, in which their ancestors and ours were wont to delight and indulge.

The invitation given by the Noble Earl was universal. Those who applied for tickets of admission to the created

stands were to appear in ancient costume, fancy dresses, or uniforms, and farmers and others were requested to appear in bonnets and kilts, and many—very many did so—but although all the bonnet-makers in Kilmarnock, and all the plaid manufacturers in Scotland had been employed from the time of announcement onwards, they could not have provided for the innumerable heads and shoulders which appeared in the policies of Eglinton. Of course, the great majority had no distinguishing dress, but most of those not in costume appeared in holiday clothing, and all had an agreeable, respectable, healthy, and happy look.

The Castle and grounds of Eglinton are in every sense of the word worthy of each other—the former is not more than 45 years old, and was built by the grandfather and immediate predecessor of the present Earl. It has a much older appearance, however, and rears its head in the true baronial fashion, being flanked by bold turrets, and showing a noble dome surmounted by a flag-staff, from which the banner of Eglinton flaunted in pride. The policy extends, we have been informed, to 1400 acres of the richest land, beautifully and even thickly dotted by timbers whose rotundity of stem and lavishness of foliage tell that they have seen the storms and sunshine of more than a hundred years—oaks, sycamores, and beeches here forming fairy clumps, and there lengthening into sweet vistas, pointing as it were to some spot of welcome retirement—“some boundless contiguity of shade.” Rather more than a quarter of a mile north-east of the Castle was the scene selected for the lists, and a more appropriate spot could not have been chosen. The ground laid off is a portion of a beautifully level lawn, skirted by the winding Lugton, round which the gently sloping ascents with belts of planting, form a noble amphitheatre of the richest description. The arena, or lists, comprise an oblong square, about 650 feet in length, and 250 in breadth. The barrier 110 yards long, and more than 4 feet in height, was erected in the centre of the lists. The grand pavilion, with the throne of the Queen of Beauty, was on the south side of the arena. The erections were a centre, with two wings, the Queen’s pavilion being roofed in, and the front elegantly finished in the Gothic style, with beautiful pinnacles, elaborately painted and gilt. The pavilion was made to contain about 800 spectators. The other two

of smaller dimensions, and of a less gorgeous description, were designed to accommodate about 1600 persons.

Across each side of the enclosed space, and a little way along the side at which the Grand Stand was placed, the marquees of the knights were erected for the accommodation of knights, esquires, and pursuivants, equeries, retainers, &c. Each marquee consisted of a centre and two wiugs, which looked like thrcce. These stands were as follows:—The Earl of Eglinton's marquee consisted of five divisions—two large and three small—the centre one being the one through which the cavalcade was to pass as it entered the oblong square. This was afterwards removed, as it was feared the horses would not pass through.

The marquees were distinguished by the following colours:—

Earl of Eglinton, at the entrance,—yellow and blue stripes.

The Hon. Captain Beresford,—black and white stripe.

Lord Glenlyon,—blue, green, and red stripes.

Mr Lechmere,—red and white stripes, horizontal.

Earl of Cassillis, and the Hon. Captain Gage,—white.

Mr Charles Lamb,—white with yellow stripes, and blue diamonds.

The Hon. Captain Fairlie,—dark crimson and blue, with yellow fossils.

Earl of Craven,—red and white.

Viscount Alford,—blue and white.

Marquis of Waterford,—white with black stripes.

These marquees were boarded and some covered with carpets, and in many of them were to be seen very commodious brass framed camp beds, with various trappings of the knights and their retainers. The barrier, as we have before stated, ran along the centre of the square, and on each side of it a path for the horses, four or five paces broad, was strewed with bark and saw-dust, to the depth of a few inches, to soften the fall of the knights.

We shall now take a glance of the grand banquetting hall and dancing saloon. This extensive erection lay behind the Castle, and between it and the river. The whole length was about 325 feet by 45. Of this about 166 feet were assigned to the dancing saloon, the left as looked at from the Castle, 134 to the dancing room to

the right, and 25 was occupied by a lobby in the centre. This lobby was beautifully ornamented with pictures and shrubbery, and lighted with variegated lamps, like so many huge fire-flies dangling among the branches of a cinnamon grove in Ceylon. Access to this lobby was gained from the Castle by a flight of steps, and from the lobby there was an entrance to the banqueting hall on the one hand, and to the dancing saloon on the other.

The banqueting hall had three rows of tables, 163 feet by 5, with a head table across, at which the knights sat in supporting the chairman, accommodating in all about 400. It was lighted with 6 ormolu chandeliers, and thirty back lights. The silver plate was most superb, a good deal of it, we understand, having been furnished by Messrs Storr and Mortimer of London. The dancing saloon was lighted by six ormolu chandeliers, three on each side, mid-way between the side and centre, and 220 ormolu back lights. All these lights were wax candles, placed in cut-glass sockets, presenting a most beautiful and splendid appearance. At the south end, the floor was raised a little, and on this elevation was to sit, had weather permitted, the Queen of Beauty and her attending nymphs, and such a Queen! Well may we say of her in the words of Homer,

“What winning graces! what majestic mien!
Her every action—every look a Queen.”

The drawing room of the Castle was altogether a most splendid sight. The rich gilt carving was in the style of Louis XIV., and was lighted by 150 wax candles, in a beautiful turquois and ormolu chandelier. The dining room in the Castle is of old oak, with red plush velvet furniture, lighted in oil, with an ormolu chandelier. The whole of the lighting department was managed most creditably by Philips, Brothers, 190, Regent Street, London. The orchestra was placed in a recess in one side of the dining saloon, lighted with variegated lamps, and the music was under the superintendence of Mr Willmun, from London. We may here observe, that the whole of this temporary erection was covered with a canvass roof, and lined from top to bottom, with alternate breadths of red and white cotton cloth. It was very strongly supported beneath, and as well floored as if it had been for permanent duration. In descending

from the Castle into the centre of the lobby, after the lobby itself and the two halls had been lighted for trial, the scene was so brilliant as to baffle our humble prose, and we must borrow a little from Milton.

“ From the ample roof,
Pendant by subtle magic, many a row
Of starry lamps and blazing cressets, fed
With Naptha and Asphaltus, yielded light
As from a sky.”

We may here state, that the Earl of Eglinton had given permission to three different persons to erect booths for supplying refreshments. Mr Murray of Irvine had a booth that would accommodate 500. Mr Blair of Kilwinning one that would accommodate 400; and Mr Con of the same town, one that would accommodate 250—two of them having scaffolding to hold between them a few hundreds. The latter was on a rising ground, which afforded a fine view. It was rather too far from the tilting ground, and a few trees intervened, but the sight of the general scene was exceedingly rich. Wherover the eye turned,

“ There stood
The oak, the beech, the fir, the sycamore,
A sylvan scene, and as the ranks
Ascend, shade above shade, a woody theatre
Of stateliest view appeared.”

By twelve o'clock, the side galleries presented a most splendid array of beautiful females and manly forms: almost all of these were attired in fancy costume—some Spanish, some olden French, some a nondescript *a la militaire*—but the great majority were in the habiliments of the Highland clans. Shortly thereafter the nobility and gentry began to assemble in the Grand Stand, and a little after one o'clock it was completely filled, though not over-crowded. The appearance of this array of beauty and fashion, was brilliant in the extreme—comprising, as it did, no insignificant portion of England's beauty and chivalry. Although the native grace of the majority of the Ladies might justify us in saying—“When unadorned adorned the most,” yet all the powers of art were called into requisition to heighten charms which needed no such auxiliary; and yet their ornaments, costly and splendid as they were, were so chastely dis-

posed on forms naturally graceful, that many said or thought—

“Each lends to each a double charm,
Like pearls on the Ethiop's arm.”

Lady Jane 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, richly ornamented with jewels. The Marchioness of Londonderry's dress was composed of similar materials, made under her own direction. The noblemen and gentlemen who did not take an active part in the work of the day were attired in every variety of costume, though the brilliant uniforms of many proclaimed that they belonged to the military, and were proud to appear in habiliments which denoted their connection with the British army. Innumerable glasses were directed to this magnificent spectacle from every part of the grounds, and it was impossible for eye to gaze on a fairer or more exalted galaxy.

The grounds around the lists, and along the whole of the lengthened line of the procession, were clustered by well-dressed thousands; a large number evinced their courtesy to Lord Eglinton's wish, by appearing in olden costume, while a still greater portion of the mighty mass wore Highland bonnets, Lowland plaids, and sported sprigs of heather. Now came the unfortunate cause of discontent. Before one o'clock the rain commenced, and continued with very little intermission until the evening. This threw a very great damp on the proceedings. Many thousands left the field, and the enjoyment of those that remained was in a great measure destroyed. The Grand Stand alone was covered in, and neither plaid, umbrella, nor great-coat, could prevail against a deluge so heavy and unintermitting; thousands were drenched to the skin as effectually as though they had been dragged through the Lugton. But the mass only squeezed the closer together, and the excitement of the moment overcame all external annoyances. The men became blanched, and the finery of the ladies was sadly dragged; but when the distant bugles of the procession were heard, and the hum arose, “They come, they come,” the blood mantled on the cheek of the palest, and expectation was wound up to the highest pitch. Heavy, too, as the rain was, the artists plied their vocation busily from va-

rious parts of the grounds and enclosure, and in numberless instances, the wearers of antique costume were transferred to the sketch-book before the owners were aware of the honour intended for them.

During the whole morning the scene in the Castle was exciting, bustling, animating in the extreme; and the hopes of all were high that sunshine would lend its influence to the splendour of the pageant. Knights, squires, retainers, and halberdiers, were running in all directions, half-dressed and half-armed, and the tailors and seamstresses were as busy as ever. Just, however, when all was ready, the storm, to which we have alluded, cast a damp upon everything.

It had been arranged that the procession was to start from the Castle at one o'clock, but the state of the weather was so unfavourable, that it did not start till about half-past two. The following had been arranged as the line of procession, but we may observe, that on account of the rain, the Queen and the other Ladies who were to have been on horseback, did not so appear, but went in carriages, while their beautifully caparisoned palfreys were unbacked, led by the Pages. There were, we believe, some other changes made, but it was impossible to obtain an accurate note of them, and at any rate they were not of very great importance.

THE CAVALCADE.

Men at Arms,

In demi suits of Armour and Costumes.

Musicians,

In rich costumes of Silk—their Horses trapped and caparisoned.

Trumpeters,

In full costume—the Trumpet and Banners emblazoned with the Arms of the Lord of the Tournament.

Banner Bearers 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.

The Judge of Peace,

(LORD SALTOUN,)

In his Robes, and bearing a Wand, on a Horse richly caparisoned.

Retainers,

On foot, in costumes, carrying heavy Steel Battle Axes.

Officer of the Halberdiers,

On horseback, in a Suit of demi Armour, with a Gilt Partizan.

Halberdiers,

On foot, in Liveries of the Lord, carrying their Halberds.

Men at Arms,

In demi Suits of Armour.

The Herald of the Tournament,

In his Tabard, richly emblazoned with emblematical devices.

The Knight Marshal of the Lists,

SIR CHARLES LAMB., BART.,

Groom. In a rich embroidered Surcoat, and embossed and gilt Suit of Armour—his Horse richly caparisoned, &c.

Esquire,

Lord CHELSEA.

Esquire,

Major M'DOWAL.

Attendants of the Knight Marshal,

In costumes of his Colours, Blue, White and Gold.

Halberdiers of the Knight Marshal,

In Liveries of his Colours, with their Halberds.

Ladies Visitors,

Lady MONTGOMERY.

Lady JANE MONTGOMERY,

Miss MACDONALD,

On Horses, caparisoned with blue and white Silk, embroidered with Gold and Silver, each led by a Groom in Costume of their colours.

THE KING OF THE TOURNAMENT.

Marquis of LONDONDERRY,

Halberdier. In his Robes of Velvet and Ermine,

Halberdier. and wearing his Coronet—his Horse richly caparisoned.

Esquire,

Colonel WOOD.

Esquire,

H. IRVINE, Esq.

Halberdiers,

In Liveries, as before.

THE QUEEN OF BEAUTY.

Groom. Lady SEYMOUR, Groom.

In a rich costume, on a Horse richly caparisoned—a Silk Canopy borne over her by Attendants in Costumes.

Ladies Attendants on the Queen,
In rich costumes.

Pages of the Queen,
In costumes of her colours.

Esquire, Esquire,
F. CHARTERIS, Esq.

The Jester,

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

Retainers,
On foot, in Liveries of the colours of the Lord of the Tournament.

The Irvine 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.
Stuart Hay, Esq.	Capt. Montgomerie.
J. Brownlow, Esq.	J. Burnett, Esq.
— Hamilton, Esq.	Hon. J. Strangways.
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-Armour. Borne by a Man at In Half-Armour.
Arms.

THE LORD OF THE TOURNAMENT.

EARL OF EGLINTON.

Groom. In a Suit of Gilt Armour, richly chased; Groom.
on a barded Charger—caparisons, &c.
of Blue and Gold.

The Banner.

Borne by Lord A. SEYMOUR.

Esquire, Esquire, Esquire,
G. DUNDAS, F. CAVENDISH, Esq. 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-Armour. Borne by a Man at In Half-Armour.
 Arms.

The Knight of the Griffin.

THE EARL OF CRAVEN.

Groom. In a suit of engraved Milanese Armour, Groom.
 inlaid with Gold; on a barded Charger
 —caparisons, &c., of Scarlet, White,
 and Gold.

Esquire.	The Banner	Esquire.
The Hon.	Borne by a	The Hon.
F. CRAVEN.	Man at Arms,	F. MACDONALD.
	In Half-Armour.	
	Retainers.	

Halberdiers of the Knight of the Dragon.

In Liveries of his colours.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms.
 In Half-Armour. Borne by a Man at In Half-Armour.
 Arms.

The Knight of the Dragon,

MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.

Groom. In a Suit of Polished Steel Fluted Groom.
 German Armour; on barded Charger
 —caparisons, &c. of Blue and White.

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Lord JOHN BERESFORD.	MARK WHITE, Esq.	
Esquire,	The Banner	Esquire.
Sir CHARLES KENT,	Borne by a	L. RICARDO, Esq.
	Man at Arms.	
	Retainers.	

Halberdiers of the Knight of the Black Lion.

Man at Arms, in THE GONFALON. Man at Arms, in
 Half-Armour. Borne by a Man at Arms. Half-Armour.

The Knight of the Black Lion.

Viscount ALFORD.

In a Suit of polished Steel Armour, on a
 Groom. Charger—caparisons of Blue and White. Groom.

Esquire,	The Banner	Esquire,
The Hon. Mr CUST.	Borne by T. O. GASCOIGNE, Esq	
	a Man at Arms.	
	Retainers.	

Halberdiers of the Knight of Gael.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON, Man at Arms,
In Half-Armour. Borne by a Man at Arms, In Half-Armour
Arms.

The Knight of Gael,

VISCOUNT GLENLYON.

Groom. In a Suit of polished Steel Armour, on Groom.
a barded Charger—caparisons &c., of
Green, Blue, and Crimson.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,
Sir DAVID DUNDAS. Borne by a JOHN BALFOUR, Esq.
Man at Arms.

Retainers.

Retainers of the Knight of the Dolphin.

Man at Arms, THE GONFALON. Man at Arms,
In Half-Armour. Borne by a Man at Arms, In Half-Armour
Arms.

The Knight of the Dolphin.

Earl of CASSILIS.

Groom. In a Suit of engraved Steel Armour, Groom.
inlaid with Gold, on a barded Charger—caparisons,
&c. of Searlet, Black and White.

Esquire.

Esquire.

The Knight of the Crane,

Lord CRANSTOUN.

In a Suit of polished Steel Armour, on a
barded Charger—caparisons, &c., of Red
and White.

Esquire.

The Banner,
Borne by a Man
at Arms.

Esquire.

Retainers of the Knight of the Ram.

THE GONFALON,

Borne by a Man at Arms.

The Knight of the Ram.

The Honourable Captain GAGE.

Groom. In a Suit of polished Steel Armour, on Groom,
a barded Charger—caparisons, &c., of Blue,
White, and Crimson.

Esquire.

The Banner

Esquire.

R. MURRAY, Esq. Borne by a Man J. FERGUSON, Esq.
at Arms.

Halberdiers of the Black Knight.

Man at Arms, in THE GONFALON, Man at Arms, in
Half-Armour. Borne by a Man at Half-Armour.
Arms.

The Black Knight.

JOHN CAMPBELL, Esq., of Saddell.

Groom. In a suit of Black Armour, on a Groom.
barded Charger—eaparisons, &c., of Black.

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Master J. FLETCHER.

Master FLETCHER.

Esquire, The Banner

Esquire,

Captain BLAIR. Borne by a Man at CLANRANALD.
Arms.

Retainers.

Retainers of the Knight of the Swan.

Man at Arms, in THE GONFALON, Man at Arms, in
Half-Armour. Borne by a Man at Half-Armour.
Arms.

The Knight of the Swan.

Honourable Mr JERNINGHAM,

Groom. In a Suit of polished Steel Armour, Groom.
on a barded Charger—eaparisons, &c., of
Crimson and White.

Esquire,

The Banner,

Esquire,

Capt. STEPHENSON, Borne by a GARDEN CAMPBELL,
Man at Arms. [Esq.]

Retainers of the Knight of the Golden Lion, in
Liveries of bis colours.

Halberdiers,

In emblazoned costumes, bearing their Halberds,
Man at Arms, in THE GONFALON, Man at Arms, in
Half-Armour. Borne by a Man at Half-Armour.
Arms.

The Knight of the Golden Lion,

Captain J. O. FAIRLIE.

Groom. In a Suit of richly gilt and emblazoned Groom.
Armour; eaparisons, &c., of Blue and Crimson.

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The Banner,

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Borne by — Cox, Esq.

Esquire,

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 THE GONFALON, Body Guard of
Bowmen, in ancient Borne by a Bowmen, in ancient
costume. Man at Arms, costume.

The Knight of the White Rose,

CHARLES LAMB, Esq.,

Groom. In a Suit of polished Steel Armour; Groom.
on a barded Charger—caparisons, &c.,
of Blue and Gold Lozenge.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,
J. GORDON, Esq. Borne by a Man R. CRAWFORD, Esq.
at Arms.
Retainers.

The Knight of the Stag's Head,

CAPT. BERESFORD,

Groom. In a Suit of polished Steel Armour; Groom.
on a barded Charger—caparisons, &c.,
White and Black.

Esquire. The Banner, Esquire.
Lord MAIDSTONE. Borne by a Man — LUMLEY, Esq.
at Arms.

The Knight of the Border.

Sir F. JOHNSTONE,

Groom. In a Suit of polished Steel Armour; Groom.
on a Horse—caparisons, &c. White and
Gold.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,
Lord DRUMLANRIG. Borne by a Man at Arms.

The Knight of the Burning Tower.

Sir F. HOPKINS,

Groom. In a Suit of polished Steel Armour; Groom.
on a Charger—caparisons, &c., Black
and Gold.

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

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; Groom.
on a barded Charger—caparisons, &c.,
Scarlet and White.

Esquire, The Banner, Esquire,
 —CORRY, Esq. Borne by CORBET R. HORLOCK, Esq.
 SMITH, Esq.

Retainers of the Knight of the Lion's Paw.

THE GONFALON,
 Borne by a Man at Arms.

The Knight of the Lion's Paw,

CECIL BOOTHBY, Esq.

Groom. In a Suit of polished Steel Armour; Groom,
 on a barded Horse—eaparisons, &c., Blue
 and Crimson.

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

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 cavalcade stopped in front of the Grand Pavilion and galleries, when the knights made their congee to the Queen of Beauty. The bands of music struck up a martial air, the heralds sounded their trumpets, and the marshals began to arrange for the important business of the day.

The following were the rules observed at the tilting ground, viz.: 1st, No knight was permitted to ride without having on the whole of his tilting pieces. 2d, No knight was allowed to ride more than six courses with the same opponent.

3d, It was expressly enjoined by the Earl of Eglinton, and to be distinctly understood by each knight, that upon engaging to run a course, he was to strike his opponent on no other part than the shield, and that an *atteint* made elsewhere, (or the lance broken across,) would be adjudged foul, and advantages in former courses would be forfeited. 4th, Lances of equal length, substance, and quality, as far as could be seen, were to be delivered to each knight, and none others were to be allowed. For the credit of the Tournament, particular attention was requested to be paid to this injunction. It was farther stipulated that in default of the lances being splintered in a course, the judge was to decide for the *atteint* made nearest to the centre of the shield. With reference to actions worthy of honour, the first was to break the most lances, the second to break the lance in more places than one, the third not to put the lance in rest until near the opponent, the fourth to meet point to point of the lances, the fifth to strike on the emblazonment of the shield, and the sixth to perform all the determined courses. Again, with reference to actions of dishonour there were seven rules; the first was to break the lance across the opponent; the second to strike or hurt the horse, the third to strike the saddle, the fourth to drop the lance or sword, the fifth to lose the management of the horse at the encounter, the sixth to be unhorsed—this was considered to be the greatest dishonour of all—and lastly, all lances broken by striking below the girdle were to be disallowed. One of the actions most worthy was to break the lance in many pieces, and another at the tourney or barrier to give two blows in passing, and ten at the encounter.

The first knight who appeared to tilt was the Hon. Mr Jerningham, "The Knight of the Swan." "The Knight of the Red Rose," R. J. Lechmere, Esq., appeared as his opponent. They passed each other twice, and missed; and in the third course the Knight of the Swan lost his lance.

The Earl of Eglinton, Lord of the Tournament, appeared as challenger in the next tilt. The Marquis of Waterford, Knight of the Dragon, came forward as his opponent. He was "the observed of all observers." The splendour of his brazen armour, the beauty of his charger, and his superior skill in the management of the animal, as well as in the bearing of his lance, attracted general observation, and elicited the reiterated cheers of the multitude. In the first tilt the Earl of Eglinton shivered his lance on the shield of his opponent. Here he was saluted by the greetings of his squires, and the cheers of the spectators. In the second tilt both knights missed; but in the third course the noble Earl again broke his lance on the armour of his opponent. Here there was another burst of applause from the multitude; and amidst the cheering and music, the Noble Earl rode up to the Grand Stand, and bowed to the Queen of Beauty.

The next challenger was "the Knight of the Burning Tower," Sir F Hopkins, and the Knight of the Red Rose, A. J Lechmere, Esq. This was an excellent combat. The lance of the Knight of the Burning Tower was shivered, and sent twenty feet in the air. The lance also of the other knight was broken in the encounter.

A tilt was run between the Knight of the Black Lion, Viscount Alford, and the Knight of the Gael, Viscount Glenlyon. In the first course both knights missed: in the second, the Knight of the Black Lion struck the Knight of the Gael's lance merely; and in the third course the Knight of the Gael sent off part of his opponent's armour.

The last encounter was betwixt the Marquis of Waterford and Lord Alford, in which the former came off with the honours.

A combat with two-handed swords was fought by a Mr. M'Kay, and a Mr Redbury.

This finished the amusements of the day, and the procession returned to the Castle in the same order that it came. On leaving the lists, Lord Eglinton was repeatedly cheered by the assembled multitude.

The Irvine archers, dressed in Lincoln green, and the Athol men habited in the garb of Old Gaul, formed not the least imposing part of the gorgeous spectacle. Their general appearance was much admired.

In consequence of the rain having gained access to the temporary erections outside the Castle, appropriated as a Ball-room and Dinner-room, the ball which should have taken place at night was postponed till next evening.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29.

This was, or should have been, the second day of the Tournament; but the morning was ushered in by storm, and doubt and anxiety pervaded the minds of thousands. Bitter as the rain was, and wild the wind, numerous parties hied them to Eglinton as a charmed spot. Hundreds of visitors, too, who had been unable to attend on the first day, came in from a great distance, in spite of wind and weather, and among these we noticed numerous deputations from Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dumfries, &c. At an early hour, a 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 from Lord Eglinton, to the regret of thousands, though all at the same time felt pain that his Lordship was likely to be balked by the elements in giving a national treat, which the present generation may not witness again.

It was well known, however, to those who thought of the matter, that it was impossible to get on with the Tournament, the armour being all wet and rusty, and every article

of dress that had been worn the preceding day completely soaked through. Understanding that many of the people from the surrounding villages were assembling, the Earl himself rode out to the spot, and afterwards to Kilwinning and other places, to inform the people how matters stood. His Lordship stated that it was impossible to go on that day. At every place which he visited, the Earl was received with the loudest cheers for his attentive condescension, and every one was more loud in his praise than another. The splendid ceremonial was spoiled by the weather, but his Lordship's desire to amuse the public, was a subject of unqualified eulogium.

If the strangers could not see the tilting, they resolved to see the tilting ground, and during the forenoon, the ground and 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. Though all regretted the event as we have said, no one could affix blame: and the result showed that causes, to which all human intentions and actions sink into abject insignificance, had alone, for a time, clouded the expectations of the mass; for the wish to gratify was prominent in every action of the Lord of the Tournament. About mid-day the clouds dispersed, and the Sun showed his welcome countenance; thousands who had till then kept their chambers, were invited out, and, at 2 o'clock, the grounds of Eglinton were nearly as much crowded as before. All this was cheering, and, no doubt, his Lordship felt that a certain degree of responsibility attached to him in bringing from their homes, near at hand and far away, legions of merchants, tradesmen, shopkeepers, and indeed every class of the community, and that it was his duty to gratify them by hook or crook. The willing mind can compass much, and at once his Lordship resolved that two day's tourney should take place, come what may, and Friday, at one o'clock, was fixed for the completion of the Tournament. Active and energetic measures were immediately taken to counteract and nullify the effort of the previous announcement, and the news that Friday would give a tournament flew with the rapidity of the "Fiery Cross of other days." The announcement was everywhere received with gladness; and it is our impression, that within half an hour after the resolution was formed, the news was in the possession of twenty thousand people, and numberless persons who had placed themselves under sailing orders, countermanded their intentions, and resolved to be there to see. The band of the 78th was brought to the lawn before the castle, and played many spirit-stirring airs, while all assumed the appearance of gladness.

Within the castle, the excitement was not less. The armour had been early 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 our wonder grows 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 Great Pavilion having been damaged by the rain on Wednesday, on the after part of Thursday it was dried a little with numerous stoves, and many of the ladies and gentlemen perambulated up and down in it. There were various tilting matches on foot, the combatants being dressed in mail. There was also some exceedingly fine fencing with the stick and broadsword. A regular set-to with the sticks, betwixt Prince Bonaparte and a very young gentleman, Mr Charteris, afforded much amusement; but the Prince only came off second best, as he afterwards did with the broadsword, in four or five splendid slapping bouts with Mr Charles Lamb. Here the combatants were completely encased in mail, with vizors down. Had it not been so, and had the match been one of life and death, the poor Prince would have had no chance with his opponent at this weapon, which seems to be indigenous in the hands of a Briton. The combatants were, of course, rewarded with the hearty applause of all present.

It may be interesting to state that the armour used at the Tournament on Wednesday was collected from all parts of Europe, some of it belonging to the period of Richard II., downward to that of Queen Elizabeth. Many of the helmets and breastplates were no joke to carry. The armour worn by the Earl of Eglinton was of the most beautiful description, and was laid out in the vestibule on the evening of the ball for the inspection of the company.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30.

As had been previously announced by his Lordship, the tilting was again resumed. The weather being fine, the assemblage of company was very great, notwithstanding the numerous departures, and the procession, as it afterwards came to the ground, was most splendid. Former disappointments were forgotten, and every heart was light and joyful. Lady Seymour, the Queen of Love and Beauty, took her place in the procession, and was most enthusiastically cheered along the entire route. Her Ladyship was brilliantly dressed, and the trappings of her palfrey created scarcely less interest. Among the lady visitors were recognised Lady Montgomerie, Lady Jane Montgomerie, Lady Charleville, Miss Maedonald, and other ladies, to the number of nine, who were on horse-

back, their palfreys each attended by a page, and the Queen of Beauty's train was borne by her Majesty's pages. Next in point of attraction was a squadron of female archers, who also joined in the procession. These, to the number of 16, consisted of the titled damsels at present residing at Eglinton. They were most beautifully and uniformly dressed for the spectacle. Above a robe of white silk or cotton, there was a tunic or jacket of green silk velvet, lined with rich fur. The turbans were also of silk—Lincoln green. They, too, were trimmed with fur as white as snow; and even the sandals partook of the national sporting colour of green. Along the whole line of the route, the cheering was most enthusiastic, and Lord Eglinton, as he richly deserved, came in for his full share of these plaudits, which he acknowledged in the most courteous manner.

After due preparation, it was announced that the Knight of the Gael (Lord Glenlyon) and the Knight of the Black Lion (Viscount Alford) agreed to meet in the lists. The contest was a very good one, and eventually declared in favour of the Knight of the Gael, who shivered his lance against his opponent.

The Herald then announced that a tilt would take place between the Knight of the Golden Lion (J. O. Fairlie), and the Knight of the Griffin (Earl of Craven.) In the first tilt, both lances were touched, but no serious damage was done. In the second tilt, the Knight of the Golden Lion touched the lance of his opponent; and in the third tilt, the Knight of the Griffin broke his lance near the hilt, and victory declared in his favour. The tilting of these knights was much applauded from the coolness and intrepidity of their proceedings.

It was then announced that the Earl of Eglinton would tilt with the Knight of the Red Rose (J. O. Lechmere.)

In the first course they missed. Ditto in the second. In the third course, Lord Eglinton broke his lance in capital style, and was rewarded by the applause of the Queen of Beauty and the public.

Succeeding this tilt, the Herald moved opposite the seat of the Queen of Beauty, and after repeating "O yes," three times, announced that an Unknown Knight had challenged the Knight of the Dolphin, (Earl Cassillis.) This created considerable excitement, for it was understood that the Unknown would be a German Prince of fame, and fortune; but the challenger did not appear, and the challenge dropped. It was then announced that the Unknown Knight not being ready, the Black Knight challenged the Knight of the Dragon (Waterford.) In the first, both missed; second, ditto; in the third, the Black Knight splintered his lance, and gained the palm.

In the next tilting, the Knight of the Dolphin (Earl Cassillis) challenged the Knight of the Griffin (Earl Craven.)

First course, both missed; second, ditto; in the third, Earl Cassillis hit his opponent, and was declared the winner. No lances were broken.

The Knight of the Ram (the Hon. Capt. Gage) then challenged the Knight of the Swan (Hon. F. Jerningham.) Three courses were run without a single hit, and it was then officially announced that the match was undecided.

The Knight of the Red Rose (Mr. Lechmere) then entered the lists against the Knight of the Griffin (Earl Craven.) Three tilts were run, without, however, the splintering of a lance, and the Griffin was declared the winner.

The last course was between the Knight of the Red Lion (J. O. Fairlie) with the Knight of the Burning Tower (Sir F. Hopkins.) In the first tilt they slightly touched. In the second, the lance of the Red Knight was shattered. A third bout was tried, which was a miss; and finally the palm was adjudged to J. O. Fairlie, Esq.

During the tilting, of which the above is a summary, the young noblemen and gentlemen were actively engaged in what is called running at the ring—that is placing the ring suspended by a rope, and allowing all parties to run a tilt at it, for the purpose of removing it, when the steed is at full gallop. The Earl of Eglinton was one of the most successful competitors in this department.

As a termination, the total number of Knights rebelled themselves, and being started from the respective ends of the lists, they struck at each other with their swords in passing. Only one or two cuts were given; but in the case of the Marquis of Waterford and Lord Alford, they turned back upon each other, and were plying their weapons in chivalrous style, when they were separated by Sir C. Lamb.

A splendid ball and banquet was held in the evening, and Lord Eglinton announced that the tilting would be carried on with all spirit the following day, should the weather permit. The amusements in the field were not finished till after 7 P.M.

Lady Seymour is youngest daughter of the late Thomas Sheridan, Esq., was married, on 10th June, 1830, to Edward Adolphus Lord Seymour, a Lord of the Treasury, M. P., eldest son of Edward Adolphus St. Maur, Duke of Somerset, and Baron Seymour, in the Peerage of England, and a Baronet; Vice-Admiral of the Coast of Somersetshire, President of the Royal Institution, &c. The Duke of Somerset was born 24th February, 1775, succeeded 15th December, 1793, married, first, 24th June, 1800, Lady Charlotte Hamilton, second daughter of Archibald, 9th Duke of Hamilton, who died 10th June, 1827; his Grace married, secondly, on 28th July, 1836, Margaret, eldest daughter of the late Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, Bart.

The Montgomeries of Eglinton date their nobility from the time of William the Norman; and the first of the race known to British history signalised himself as leader of the first division of his kinsman William's army at the battle of Hastings, which established the conquest by the defeat of Harold. A descendant of this warrior, Sir J. Montgomery, of Eaglesham, in Renfrewshire, took Henry Lord Percy (Hotspur) prisoner with his own hand at the battle of Otterbourne; and marrying a daughter of the ancient house of Eglinton and Ardrossan, by whom he acquired those baronies, the honours and estates of that family were superadded to his paternal inheritance. In 1448 his son was created Lord Montgomery; and in 1507 the rank of an Earl was conferred on this noble race; and the present Earl (who is also a British Peer) is the thirteenth occupying that high position among the aristocracy of the empire, being connected by intermarriages, through a long and brilliant succession with many of the chief nobility of the land, and even with the ancient royal blood of Scotland. The Earl of Eglinton is in his 27th year; and succeeded to the large estate of his grandfather in 1819, when his Lordship was only seven, and he had therefore a long minority.

Eglinton Castle is situate near the south-eastern extremity of Cunninghame, the most northerly of the three districts into which Ayrshire is divided, standing a short way inland in the bosom of the noble and town skirted bay of the Firth of Clyde, which stretches in form of a crescent from the Cumbræ to Ballater. The district of country which has seen the "field, feast, and combat" of former times renewed, is rich in the most elevated associations. It is "the land of Bruce and of Burns." The ground has been ballowed by the deeds of chivalry, the genius of poesy, the spirit of religion, and the energy of patient industry. It was here that Wallace, when the liberties of his country had been cloven down, first struggled to restore its independence; and here it was where "many a hero shone,"—

"Where Bruce once ruled the martial ranks,
And shook his Carrick spear."

Nor should it be forgotten that in more recent times the hamlets of Kilwinning and Irvine, in the immediate vicinity of Eglinton Castle, were illustrated by the moral lights of another age—when Bailie and Dickson were pastors in these humble parsonages, yet were associated with the Nobles of the day in a great national movement two hundred years ago—nor that the wide-spread plains which now gladden the eye, smiling in all the golden promise of autumn's abundance, were once scourged and desolated by the bloody hand of persecution, under the auspices of the infamous Turner, and his yet more infamous masters.