FIVE HUNDRED YEARS
OF
CHAUCER CRITICISM AND ALLUSION
(1357-1900)
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BY

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PART II
(SECTION I)
TEXT 1801–1850

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1801. Aikin, John. General Biography, or Lives, critical and historical, of the most eminent persons... vol. ii, pp. 647/2 to 648/2

Chaucer, Geoffrey.

[The life is taken from the Biographia Britannica; Tyrwhitt’s edition and theories are referred to, and the ‘true poetical character’ of Chaucer’s work is insisted upon.]

1801. Ellis, George. Specimens of the Early English Poets, To which is prefixed An Historical Sketch of the Rise and Progress of the English Poetry and Language; 3 vols. [This “Historical Sketch,” in which nearly all the references occur, is not in first edn., 1790.]

[Vol. i: Language, pp. 2, 7, 40, 85 n., 86 n., 126, 131, 229, 390; “King Horn” in Sir Thopas, 106; Chaucer’s satire of the Romances and Love-Songs in Sir Thopas, 111; Edwian III. and Chaucer, 172-4; Gower and Chaucer, 177-9, 261; Lydgate and Chaucer, 273-6; quotation from Troilus (ll. 1793-8), 10, 130; Gamelyn and Beryn, 346-7; Complaint of Venus, 174-9; Hous of Fame, 406; chapter viii, pp. 199-224 is on Chaucer, gives some facts based on Tyrwhitt, and quotes from Court of Love, Canterbury Tales, Parlement of Foules, Legend of Good Women, Complaint of the Black Knight, Troilus, Rom. Rose; respect felt for Chaucer in the sixteenth century, 132. Other references, pp. 144, 147, 158, 169 and n., 225, 226, 231, 266, 293 n., 298, 299-300 nn., 305, 315-16, 320-1, 341, 349, 361, 385; vol. ii, pp. 2-3, vol. iii, pp. 176, 409.]


[Testament of Love quoted as Chaucer’s, p. 80; quotation from John de Irlandia mentioning the moral influence of the works of Chaucer and Gower, p. 86; Orisoune of Chaucer quoted, pp. 87-93; quotation from the Parlement of Foules “attributed to Chaucer,” p. 104; mention of the vigorous description of a sea-fight in Legend of Good Women (Cleopatra), reference and quotation, pp. 114, 115; Nonne Prestes Tale mentioned as anterior to Cockleby’s Sow, p. 134 n.; passing references to musical instruments in Chaucer, pp. 153-5; brief mention of Canterbury Tales, p. 236; Arthur in the Romaunt, p. 237; references to The Maying of Chaucer, p. 245; source of Frankeleyns Tale, quotation from Tyrwhitt’s edition, p. 262; the “Kingis note” (Milleres Tale), p. 277; authorship of the Orisoune of Chaucer, p. 289.]

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—II.
1801. Strutt, Joseph. *Glig-Gamena Angel-ped, or the Sports and Pastimes of the People of England... from the earliest period to the present time.*

[English mediaeval setting of the Knight's Tale, p. vi; Court entertainments in *House of Fame*, p. xxiii; Chaucer's attitude to the monks who loved hunting (in this connection the *Ploughman's Tale* is mentioned as Chaucer's), p. 8; brief mention of Sir Thopas as a hunter and archer, pp. 22, 40; quotation from description of the Yeoman in the Prologue, ll. 103–8, p. 47; wrestling, quotation from Chaucer's description of the knight and the miller, p. 64; description of miracles as represented in Chaucer's day; reference in footnote to Wife of Bath's Prologue, p. 117; significance of 'Tragedy' as used by Chaucer illustrated by quotation from Prologue to the Monk's Tale, p. 122; brief reference and quotation concerning jesters, p. 137; references given to tregetours and juggleurs in Chaucer, pp. 153, 154, 156; brief reference, p. 158; brief mention of hoppesteres, p. 173; tymbesteres in Chaucer's translation of *Le Roman de la Rose*, reference and quotation, p. 177; brief mention of dancing in Chaucer, p. 222; brief mention in footnote of swinging, p. 226. Other references, mostly slight, pp. 30, *Testament of Love* quoted as Chaucer's, 142, 144, 233 n., 262 n., 275 n., 298 n.]


[Almost as much difference in language between Christ's Kirk on the Green and *The Gaberlunzie Man* as between Chaucer and Spenser.]


*Friday, 4th* [Dec. 1801]. . . Wm. translating *The Prioress's Tale*.

*Saturday, 5th.* . . . Wm. finished *The Prioress's Tale*, and after tea, Mary and he wrote it out. . . .

*Sunday, 6th.* . . . Wm. worked a while at Chaucer, then [p. 65] we set forward to walk into Easedale. . . . In the afternoon we sate by the fire: I read Chaucer aloud . . .

Tuesday, 8th Dec. 1801. . . Wm. at work with Chaucer. . . William worked at *The Cuckoo and the Nightingale* till he was tired.

Wednesday Morning, 9th December. . . I read Palemon [*sic*] and Arcite. . . William writing out his alteration of Chaucer's *Cuckoo and Nightingale*. . .

[p. 73] Tuesday, 22nd [Dec.]. . . We sate snugly round the fire. I read to them the Tale of Constance and the Syrian Monarch, in the *Man of Lawe's Tale*, also some of the *Prologue*. . .

Wednesday, 23rd. . . Mary wrote out the Tales from Chaucer for Coleridge. . .

Thursday, 24th. Still a thaw. Wm., Mary, and I sate comfortably round the fire in the evening, and read Chaucer. . .

[p. 74] Saturday, 26th. After tea we sate by the fire comfortably. I read aloud *The Miller's Tale*.


[A prefatory note to the *Prioress's Tale* reads:]

In the following Piece I have allowed myself no farther deviations from the original than were necessary for the fluent reading, and instant understanding, of the Author: so much however is the language altered since Chaucer's time, especially in pronunciation, that much was to be removed, and its place supplied with as little incongruity as possible. The ancient accent has been retained in a few conjunctions, such as *also* and *alway*, from a conviction that such sprinklings of antiquity would be admitted, by persons of taste, to have a graceful accordance with the subject. The fierce bigotry of the Prioress forms a fine background for her tender-hearted sympathies with the Mother and Child; and the mode in which the story is told amply atones for the extravagance of the miracle.

[Of these modernizations, which were all (with the *Manciple's Tale*, which has never been published) written in 1801, the first was published in 1820 (*Poems*, 1815-20, vol. iii [The River Duddon, etc.], pp. 173-56), and the second and third in 1841 (in the *Poems of Geoffrey Chaucer Modernised*, by Horne, etc.). The *Prioress's Tale* is preceded by Milton's lines:

> Call up him who left half told
> The story of Cambuscan bold.

Compare Wordsworth's remarks on his modernizations with those of Leigh Hunt, printed before his *Death and the Ruffians*, 1855, below. Two further letters from Wordsworth, 1840 and 1841, and Horne's *Introduction to Chaucer Modernised*, 1841, are printed below.]

[Four Tales of Terror, in the style of Mrs. Radcliffe, with no connexion whatever with Chaucer except in title.]


[Description of Chaucer’s tomb.]


Emaré, an old romance.

_Beg: Thu: that ys kyng in trone_  
_A as that I hoope bothe sone and mone._

Chaucer appears to have been indebted to this romance for his Man of Law’s Tale.

[Cot. Calig. A. ii, the Romance of Emaré, was edited for the E.E.T. Soc. by Edith Rickert, 1908; her conclusion alone, p. xxviii, that “the absence of archaic forms suggests a post-Chaucerian date, and 1400 is probably nearer the fact than is 1350,” nullifies Planta’s surmise.]

1802. [Ritson, Joseph.] *Bibliographia Poetica.* List of editions and poems of Chaucer, pp. 19-23; Chaucer and Gower, pp. 24-5 n.; dedication of Troilus and Cressida, p. 38; references in life of Occleve, pp. 60-3; in life of Lydgate, pp. 67, 70, 79, 88, 90; brief mention of La Belle dame sans mercie, generally ascribed to Chaucer, but really by Ros, p. 95; Scogam, pp. 97-8; the Mylner of Abington, p. 136; Brigham, p. 144; Robinson’s Reward of Wickedness [q.v. above, [1574.] vol. i, p. 109], pp. 225-6 n., 312; [Note to p. 19,] 403; brief references, pp. 8, 25, 102, 174, 347.


[Letter to Scott on his inclusion of her *Rich Auld Willie’s Farewell* in his *Scottish Minstrelsy,* mentioning that the ancient Scotch dialect seemed more pleasing than the phraseology of Chaucer and his contemporaries.]

[Reprints of selected Scottish poems arranged in periods. The pieces with Chaucerian reference are:—


Note on "Chaucer's Cuckowe and Nightingale," vol. i, p. 183; reference to Wife of Bath, vol. i, p. 240; Jack Upland, described as Chaucer's, ii, 31 ff.; glossarial and metrical notes, i, 209, 229–30, 271–2, 323, 380; ii, 6, 19, 170, 371, 390; iv, xlvi–xlviii, lii–liv, and many in glossary.]

1802. *Unknown.* *Critique on The Complaynt of Scotland,* from the *British Critic,* July 1802. Reprinted in *Critiques by Mr. David Herd and others upon the new edition of the Complaynt.* 1829, p. 18. [John de Irlandia attributed the "Orisoun to the Virgin" to Chaucer; it was more probably composed by Lydgate. See Leyden, 1801, above.]


[The Chaucer and Lydgate articles are exact reprints of these articles as they appeared for the first time in the *Encyclopaedia Britannica,* 2nd edn., 1778, g.v. above, vol. i, p. 452.]


*Wednesday, 28th April.* ... I copied The Prioress's Tale [p. 114] ... I ... wrote out The Manciple's Tale ... When we came in we corrected the Chaucers, but I could not finish them to-night.

[p. 155] *Saturday, 30th October.* ... After tea, S. [Stoddart] read Chaucer to us.


To the character of an original inventor the author of the *Houlate* has but a slender claim; for besides having taken the story of his poem from the fable of the Jackdaw with borrowed feathers, he is indebted to *Chaucer's Assemble of Foules* for some of its principal decorations. The catalogue of birds, and the personification of Nature are, both of them, imitations of *Chaucer*; but the former is inferior, in every
respect, to the characteristic sketches of his master; and the latter is so little suited to the situation in which it stands, as clearly shews it to have been exotic, transplanted from a much more poetic soil.

[The MS. was apparently lent to Laing by Dr. Robert Anderson, Thomson's friend, after the latter's death in 1803; see p. xi. It is not now known where it is.]

1803. Aikin, John. *General Biography* . . . vol. iv, pp. 479/2, 480/1 [article on Gower; for Chaucer article see above, 1801].


[p. 12] [A specimen is given of the dictionary under the word Achates, or Acates, Victuals; and a quotation from the Prologue,

A gentil manciple was there of a temple,
Of which achatour mighten take ensemple . . . [to]
That he was aye before in his estate.]

[This glossary was not published until 1832, and was then edited by J. Hunter and J. Stevenson. Boucher died in 1804, see below, a. 1804.]


[Coleridge sketches the plan of a *History of British Literature* for Southey to write, and says:] The first half of the second volume should be dedicated to great single names, Chaucer and Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton and Taylor, Dryden and Pope.


[Vol. i. ch. xv, pp. 277–297, a long analysis of *Troilus and Creseide.*] From this analysis of the poem, it is not difficult to infer the degree of applause to which its author is entitled. It has already been observed by one of the critics upon English poetry [Warton, vol. i, sect. 14], that it is “almost as long as the Æneid.” Considered in this point of view, the *Troilus and Creseide* will not appear to advantage. It is not an epic poem.
... It is merely a love-tale. It is not the labour of a man's life; but a poem which, with some previous knowledge of human sentiments and character, and a very slight preparation of science, the writer might perhaps be expected to complete in about as many months, as the work is divided into books. ...

It is ... considerably barren of incident. There is not enough in it of matter generating visible images in the reader, and exciting his imagination with pictures of nature and life. There is not enough in it of vicissitudes of fortune. ... Add to which, the catastrophe is unsatisfactory and offensive. ...

Dryden thoroughly felt this defect in the poem of Chaucer, and has therefore changed the catastrophe when he fitted the story for the stage, and represented the two lovers as faithful, but unfortunate.

But, when all these deductions have been made from the claims of the Troilus and Creseide upon our approbation, it will still remain a work interspersed with many beautiful passages, passages of exquisite tenderness, of great delicacy, and of a nice and refined observation of the workings of human sensibility. Nothing can be more beautiful, genuine, and unspoiled by the corrupt suggestions of a selfish spirit, than the sentiments of Chaucer's lovers. While conversing with them, we seem transported into ages of primeval innocence. Even Creseide is so good, so ingenuous and affectionate, that we feel ourselves as incapable as Troilus, of believing her false. Nor are the scenes of Chaucer's narrative ... drawn with that vagueness of manner, and ignorance of the actual emotions of the heart, which, while we read them, we nauseate and despise. On the contrary, his personages always feel, and we confess the truth of their feelings.

Pandarus himself comes elevated and refined from the pen of Chaucer: his occupation loses its grossness, in the disinterestedness of his motive, and the sincerity of his friendship. In a word, such is the Troilus and Creseide, that no competent judge can rise from its perusal without a strong impression of the integrity and excellence of the author's disposition, and of the natural relish he entertained for whatever is honourable, beautiful and just. ...

The poem will appear to be little less than a miracle, when
we combine our examination of it, with a recollection of the times and circumstances in which it was produced. [The "languid and perishing" state of the English tongue in Chaucer's time.] . . . [Chaucer] surprised his countrymen with a poem, eminentiy idiomatic, clear and perspicuous in its style, as well as rich and harmonious in its versification. . . . The loves of Troilus and Creseide scarcely retain any traces of the preposterous and rude manners of the age in which they were delineated.

This poem therefore, as might have been expected, long fixed upon itself the admiration of the English nation. . . . [It] was probably, more than any of his other works, the basis of his fame, and the foundation of his fortune.¹

This Canterbury Tales is [sic] the great basis of the fame of Chaucer, and indolent men have generally expressed themselves with contempt of the rest of his works as unworthy of attention. . . . He indeed who wishes to become personally acquainted with Chaucer, must of necessity have recourse to his minor pieces. The Canterbury Tales are too full of business, variety, character and action, to permit the writer in any great degree to show himself. . . . The Troilus and Creseide in particular, that poem of which Sir Philip Sidney speaks with so much delight, though deficient in action, cannot be too much admired for the suavity and gentleness of nature which it displays. . . . All the milder and more delicate feelings of the soul are displayed . . . and displayed in a manner which none but a poet of the purest and sweetest dispositions, and at the same time of the greatest discrimination, could have attained. /

The Canterbury Tales is certainly one of the most extraordinary monuments of human genius . . .

What infinite variety of character is presented to us in the Prologue to the Canterbury Tales! It is a copious and extensive review of the private life of the fourteenth century in England.

This has usually, and perhaps justly, been thought the most conspicuous excellence of Chaucer; his power of humour, of delineating characters, and of giving vivacity and richness to comic incidents.

¹ For Charles Lamb's remarks upon this criticism, see below, 1803.]
His best works, his Canterbury Tales in particular, have an absolute merit, which stands in need of no extrinsic accident to show it to advantage, and no apology to atone for its concomitant defects. They class with whatever is best in the poetry of any country or any age. Yet when we further recollect that they were written in a remote and semi-barbarous age, that Chaucer had to a certain degree to create a language, or to restore to credit a language which had been sunk in vulgarity and contempt by being considered as a language of slaves, ... the astonishment and awe with which we regard the great father of English poetry must be exceedingly increased ...

**Nov. 8, 1803.**

*My dear Sir,—I have been sitting down for three or four days successively to the review [of Godwin's *Life of Chaucer*], which I so much wished to do well, and to your satisfaction. But I can produce nothing but absolute flatness and nonsense. My health and spirits are so bad, and my nerves so irritable, that I am sure, if I persist, I shall teaze myself into a fever... You will give me great satisfaction by sealing my pardon and oblivion in a line or two, before I come to see you, or I shall be ashamed to come.*

*Your, with great truth,*

*Charles Lamb.*

**Nov. 10, 1803.**

*Dear Godwin,—You never made a more unlucky and perverse mistake than to suppose that the reason of my not writing that cursed thing was to be found in your book. I assure you most sincerely that I have been greatly delighted with Chaucer. I may be wrong, but I think there is one considerable error runs through it, which is a conjecturing spirit, a fondness for filling out the picture by supposing what Chaucer did and how he felt, where the materials are scanty. So far from meaning to withhold from you (out of mistaken tenderness) this opinion of mine, I plainly told Mrs. Godwin that I did find a fault, which I should reserve naming until I should see you and talk it over. This she may very well remember, and also that I declined naming this fault until she drew it from me by asking me if there was not too much fancy in the work. I then confessed generally what I felt... I remember also telling Mrs. G. (which she may have *dropt*) that I was by turns considerably more delighted than I expected... I even had conceived an expression to meet you with, which was thanking you for some of the most exquisite pieces of criticism I had ever read in my life. In particular I should have brought forward that on "Troilus and Cressida" and Shakespear, which it is little to say delighted me, and instructed me... All these things I was preparing*
to say, and bottling them up till I came... when lo! this deadly blight intervened.

I certainly ought to make great allowances for your misunderstanding me. You... cannot conceive of the desultory and uncertain way in which I (an author by fits) sometimes cannot put the thoughts of a common letter into sane prose. [Lamb enlarges upon his utter inability to write at times.] I wrote such stuff about Chaucer, and got into such digressions, quite irreducible into 1 1/4 column of a paper, that I was perfectly ashamed to show it you. However, it is become a serious matter that I should convince you I neither slunk from the task through a wilful deserting neglect, or through any (most imaginary on your part) distaste of Chaucer; and I will try my hand again, I hope with better luck. My health is bad and my time taken up, but all I can spare between this and Sunday shall be employed for you, since you desire it: and if I bring you a crude, wretched paper on Sunday, you must burn it, and forgive me; if it proves anything better than I predict, may it be a peace-offering of sweet incense between us.

C. Lamb.

[Lamb’s review of Godwin’s Life of Chaucer has not been identified. Perhaps it was never completed, or perhaps Godwin burnt it when they met on the Sunday. See Letter 202, and notes, Lucas’s edn., vol. i, p. 463, vol. iii, p. 473, and vol. vi, pp. 450, 451-2, where Lamb tells Wordsworth that his review of the Excursion was the first review he ever wrote.]

1803. Leyden, John. Scenes of Infancy. See below, App. A.


[p. 330] A note (from Stowe) that Richard Chaucer was usually considered father to the poet, and citation of Granger (q.v. above, 1769, vol. i, pp. 431-2) that his verse, musical to his contemporaries, was unsuited to the ears of the present age. Then follows a notice of the portrait in Hoccleve.]


Southey says he has just been reading Scott’s Border Ballads. Scott, it seems, adopts the same system of metre with me, and varies his time in the same stanza from iambic to anapaestic ad libitum. In spite of all the trouble that has been taken to torture Chaucer into heroic metre, I have
no doubt whatever that he wrote upon this system, common to all the ballad writers. Coleridge agrees with me upon this. The proof is, that, read him thus, and he becomes everywhere harmonious; but expletive syllables, en's and y's and e's, only make him halt upon ten lame toes. I am now daily drinking at that pure well of English undefiled, to get historical manners, and to learn English and poetry.


[p. 516] When the race of little men had succeeded, they were for improving everything. Dryden . . . could perceive that Chaucer was a poet, but his old gold seemed to him to want scouring, and he thought it was reserved for him to make it shine. [A similar reference to Pope's versions follows.]


[A scathing review, pointing out the disproportion and [p. 463] irrelevance of the work; in this method:] Chaucer was born in London, 1328, . . . therefore the first chapter . . . is a [p. 464] history . . . of the city of London! . . . When the poet was a young man he must have heard the minstrels: so Chaucer and the minstrels are the fifth chapter. . . . Chaucer must have seen castles and cathedrals and palaces: so the eighth chapter is upon Gothic architecture. . . .

[p. 472] By attempting too many things in this work, the author has failed in all. [The merits of the work are: a good account is given of the reign of Richard II, much light is thrown upon the minor poems of Chaucer, and some facts respecting his life have been recovered from public records.]


[A long passage from Ellis on Chaucer's language and style quoted approvingly; the language of Chaucer, says Southey, is] a subject which should have been investigated by his late biographer [Godwin].

[p. 185] The avowed model upon which Mr. Rose has framed his Amadis, is the translation of Le Grand's *Fabliaux*, by Mr. Way, and it is but justice to state, that, in our opinion, he has fully attained what he proposed. . . . The following passage is a successful imitation of Chaucer:

[p. 186] 'To tell, as meet, the costly feast's array,
   My tedious tale would hold a summer's day:
   I let to sing who mid the courtly throng
   Did most excel in dance or sprightly song;' [etc.]


[A modernization of part of the "Legende of Ariadne of Athens," prefaced by remarks:]

[p. 207] The ear accustomed to harmonious numbers will derive little pleasure from them, on account of the want of variety in the caesura of each verse. He may, however, excuse it when he is acquainted with the intention of the writer; whose object was not to attend to variety in the caesura, but to adhere studiously to the form of the original; trying, by this method, and an alteration of the obsolete into more modern language, if some of the simple manner of the original would not be preserved; and Chaucer still be himself, although in a new dress . . .

[The modernization runs:]

Of those false lovers poison be the bane!
To Ariadne will I turn again.
Tir'd with the voyage in grateful sleep she lies;
With deepest sorrow doom'd, alas! to rise.
Too soon the dawning light dispells the charm,
And hopeful o'er the bed she spreads her arm,
But no one finds. Alas! She said, the morn,
Alas! the fatal hour that saw me born.
I am betray'd—her lovely tresses rent,
Barefoot in haste along the shore she went,
And cried in vain—"Theseus, my heart's desire,
Where art thou? where, my love, dost thou retire?
Ah fled me! left by cruel beasts to die" . . .

[and so on, for 27 lines.]

[This review consists almost entirely of copious extracts from the book; the only critical opinion is in the last paragraph, which runs as follows:]

[p.1235] That the present Biographer of Chaucer has cleared up some points in his history, will not be disputed: that his partiality has been well supported by his imagination; and that much of the contemporary history is introduced to form a book, and to set off the writer; whence it may be inferred, that the Life of Chaucer might have been compressed into smaller compass.


[p. 158] *[Tuesday, Jan. 11th.]* Mary read the Prologue to Chaucer’s Tales to me in the morning. . . . Read part of *The Knight’s Tale* with exquisite delight . . .

[p. 181] *[Friday, August 19th.]* There were two beds in recesses in the wall; above one of them I noticed a shelf with some books:—it made me think of Chaucer’s Clerke of Oxenforde:—

Liever had he at his beds head
Twenty books clothed in black and red.


Mr. Tyrwhitt laments that the author of “Mémoires pour la Vie de Pétrarque” never indulged the public with his promised account of the (supposed) interview between Petrarch and Chaucer. May we not hope that the deficiency which Mr. T. regrets will be supplied by the researches of Mr. Johnes?

[The reference is to Johnes’ translation of Froissart, published in 5 vols., 1803-10. See Johnes above, 1803, and also H., D., above, 1803.]

1804. **Aikin, John.** *Letters to a Young Lady on a Course of English Poetry*, pp. 22-6, 269.

[Dr. Aikin describes Dryden’s *Knight’s Tale*, “taken from Chaucer.” He then goes on to “The Cock and the Fox,” of which he speaks precisely as if Dryden were the original author, and Chaucer is not mentioned. For instance, “Dryden . . . seems to have thought the character of that kind of fiction termed *fable*, sufficiently preserved, if the
actions belong to the animals which are the personages of the story, while the language and sentiments are those of human beings. . . . Dryden's Cock and Hen have all the knowledge which he himself possessed, and quote fathers and schoolmen just as in his Hind and Panther," etc. He also speaks of the Good Parson without reference to Chaucer.]

[a. 1804.] Boucher, Jonathan. Boucher's Glossary of Archaic and Provincial Words. A Supplement to the Dictionaries of the English Language, particularly those of Dr. Johnson and Dr. Webster . . . edited jointly by Joseph Hunter and Joseph Stevenson, 1832, Introduction, pp. vii, xix, xxxii, x1, xli and note, xlv, xlvi note, lvi, and continual references in the Glossary.

[Boucher devoted fourteen years to this Glossary, and left it uncompleted when he died, in 1804. In 1803, he had issued proposals for printing it (see above, 1803); the part including letter A was published in 1807, and finally, in 1832, Hunter and Stevenson brought out the Introduction to the whole work as prepared for the press by Boucher, and the Glossary A to Blade.

It was not successful, and Mr. W. P. Courtney says (see article Boucher in D. N. B.) that it is understood that most of the materials passed into the hands of the proprietors of Webster's English Dictionary. Besides the references to Chaucer in the introduction, his poems are quoted on almost every page, and often there are 6 or 8 quotations from him on a page. On the first page (really only half a page), on the letter A, there are 15 references to or quotations from Chaucer. But this is unusually many. In the first 20 pages there are in all 69 Chaucer references and quotations.]


One fortnight in each month I shall . . . devote to poetry, and the other fortnight to Essays . . . The first, on the Genius and Writings of Chaucer.

Since I wrote to you I have been considerably interested by reading the first vol. of Godwin’s “Life of Chaucer.” [Here follows a detailed description of that work, not flattering to Godwin, concluding:] I have received many new ideas and been highly delighted by some beautiful passages which are pointed out in works of the poet, and which I was capable of relishing in spite of the obsolateness of the language.

The epoch from which English may be considered as a classical language, may be fixed in the reign of Edward III, the age of Gower and of Chaucer, in which it was no longer confined to what the latter has called “the drafty riming” of the wandering minstrel.

An instance of a curious mistake committed by Chatterton occurs in these excerpts from the Pseudo-Rowley prose writings. In a MS. in Chatterton’s handwriting, in the Museum, there occur several excerpts from Chaucer, apparently culled to bolster out some intended imitations. Among others we find the two lines respecting the normal on the leg of the pilgrims’ cook—

“But great harm was yt, as it thought me,
That on his skinne a mormall had he.”

Skinne is here miscopied for shin. This mistake, and another more whimsical, we can trace into the ‘Rolle of Seyncte Bartholæmeweis Priorie,’ printed in Barret’s History of Bristol, to whom it was communicated by Chatterton. Among a list of medical books . . . we find . . . Johan Stowe of the cure of normalles and the waterie leprosie: the rolle of the blacke mainger. In a note on these two last
articles, we are told, "Chaucer says, on his skin a mormalle had he and a blacke manger." Now, in the first place Chatterton, adhering to his erroneous transcript from Chaucer, of skinne for shinne, has made Johan Stowe lecture on the cure of mormalles as if they were, like the leprosy, a cutaneous distemper, and not a cancer on the bone. But, besides, he has so far mistaken his author as to take blanc-manger, a dish of exquisite cookery, which is pronounced by Chaucer to be the cook's masterpiece of skill, for blacke manger, some strange and nondescript disease . . . Chaucer's words are—

"But gret harme was it, as it thoughte me,
That on his shinne a mormal hadde he,
For blanc-manger that made he with the best."


[p. 55] The perusal of this title excited no small surprise in our critical fraternity. The authenticated passages of Chaucer's life may be comprised in half a dozen pages; and behold two voluminous quartos!

[p. 56] The reader will learn, with admiration, that Mr. William Godwin's two quarto volumes contain hardly the vestige of an authenticated fact concerning Chaucer, which is not to be found in the eight pages of Messrs. Thomas Tyrwhitt and George Ellis. The researches into the records have only produced one or two writs, addressed to Chaucer, while clerk of the works; the several grants and passports granted to him by Edward III and Richard II which had been referred to by former biographers; together with the poet's evidence in a court of chivalry, a contract about a house, and a solitary receipt for half a year's salary. These, with a few documents referring to John of Gaunt, make the Appendix to the book, and are the only original materials brought to light by the labours of the author.

[p. 65] The public are indebted to Mr. Godwin for the recovery of Chaucer's evidence in a question about bearing arms, occurring...
betwixt Scrope and Grosvenor*; but the manner in which it is narrated, is a good illustration of the strained inferences concerning Chaucer's temper and disposition, deduced by his biographer from the most common and trivial occurrences.

[p. 63] Some particular passages of the life, are less fancifully and more correctly delineated. Mr. Godwin combats, and in our opinion successfully, the opinion of those who deny the honourable claim of Thomas Chaucer, to call the poet father: and he has vindicated the relation, which the Dreme of Chaucer unquestionably bears to the History of John of Gaunt.

The critical dissertations upon Troilus and Creside, and Chaucer's other poems, have considerable merit. They are the production of a man who has read poetry with taste and feeling; and we wish sincerely, that instead of the strange farrago which he calls the life of Chaucer, he had given us a correct edition of the miscellaneous poetry of the author, upon the same plan with Mr. Tyrwhitt's admirable Canterbury Tales.

We were much surprised to find, that the Canterbury Tales, [p. 70] the most important, as well as the most exquisite, of Chaucer's productions, have attracted so little of Mr. Godwin's attention. He might have displayed, in commenting upon poems as varied in subject as in beauty, his whole knowledge of the manners of the middle ages, were it ten times more extensive. But Mr. Godwin, beginning probably to write before he had considered either the nature of his subject, or the probable length of his work, had exhausted both his limits and materials ere he came to the topic upon which he ought principally to have dwelt. The characters, therefore, of the several pilgrims, so exquisitely described, that each individual passes before the eyes of the reader, and so admirably contrasted with each other; their conversation and manners, the gallantry of the Knight and Squire, the affected sentimentality of the Abbess, the humour of mine Host, and the Wife of Bath; the pride of the Monk, the humility of the Parson, the learning and

* We hold this to be the only circumstance of importance, which Mr. Godwin's researches have brought to light; and so far our thanks are due to him.
poverty of the Scholar, with the rude but comic portraits of the inferior characters, are, in the history of the life and age of Chaucer, of which they form a living picture, passed over in profound silence, or with very slight notice. The truth is, Mr. Godwin's speed and strength were expended before he came within sight of the goal, and he saw himself compelled with a faint apology to abandon that part of his subject which must have been universally interesting. The few remarks which he has made upon the Canterbury Tales, induce us to believe that he has seen and regretted his error; but it is a poor excuse, after writing a huge book, to tell the reader that it is but "superficial work," because the author "came a novice to such an undertaking."

But, upon the whole, the Life of Chaucer, if an uninteresting, is an innocent performance; and were its prolixities and superfluities unsparingly pruned (which would reduce the work to about one fourth of its present size), we would consider it as an accession of some value to English literature.


[Quotation on title-page:]

Now, hold your mouth, pour charitie,
Both Knight and Lady fre, . . .
[to]
Anon I wol you tel.—CHAUCER.

[Sir Thopas, ll. 180-5.]

Saxon, although spoken chiefly by the vulgar, was gradually adopting, from the rival tongue, those improvements and changes, which fitted it for the use of Chaucer and Gower.

[Chaucer's "French of Stratford atte Bowe" alludes to the difference between proper French and Anglo-Norman.]

[The 'sotherne' Persones 'rim ram ruf' points to alliteration as then being a characteristic of northern poetry.]

The romance of *Wade*, twice alluded to by Chaucer, but now lost, was probably a border composition. The castle of this hero stood near the Roman Wall.

This vile reviewing still birdlimes me; I do it slower than anything else . . . Yesterday Malthus received, I trust, a mortal wound from my hand; to-day I am at the Asiatic Researches—Godwin's Life of Chaucer is on the road to me.

[There is an apparent discrepancy of date here, as Southey's review of Godwin's Chaucer is in The Annual Review for 1803, q.v. above. But the volume did not appear until April 1804, so that Southey doubtless did not write the review until February 1804. He alludes to his expectation of the arrival of Godwin's life of Chaucer in two other letters (1) to John King, dated Keswick, Nov. 19, 1803, and (2) to Miss Barker, dated Keswick, 1804 (Selections from the letters of Southey, ed. J. W. Warter, 1856, vol. i, pp. 245, 254).]


I am not sorry that you gave Godwin a dressing . . . I daresay he deserved all you gave him; in fact I have never forgiven him his abuse of William Taylor, and do now regret, with some compunction, that, in my review of his Chaucer, I struck out certain passages of well-deserved severity.


[A running commentary, in which the writer has “most painfully and anxiously endeavoured” to compress the evidence on Chaucer's life, manners, habits, the features of his mind, and the principal traits of his character [xliv, 292]. The main point made in the criticism is that Godwin did not seem well to understand the difference between biography and general history, and that he discoursed too largely on contemporary affairs, not mentioning Chaucer for chapters together.]


In Chaucer "the faiithe I shall to God" means the faith I owe to God; thence it [shall] became a sign of the future tense.

[Quotation, from Godwin, of biographical statement and literary estimate—“a sort of recapitulation of the work.”]


[Note that in his *Life of Chaucer*, Godwin seemed to have renounced the principles of policy and government raised in his *Political Justice*.]


Where wide the plains of Tartary extend,
And Sarra’s towers in glittering pomp ascend,
A monarch reigned, who made proud Russia yield
Beneath his arm, in many a bloody field:
Cambuscan was the mighty hero’s name,
Of yore unrivall’d in the list of fame!


[p. 154] To this specimen of Saxon poetry [Ode on Æthelstan’s victory] Mr. Ellis has subjoined a translation of it into the English of the age of Chaucer, which we recommend to our readers as one of the best executed imitations that we have ever met with. It was written by a friend of Mr. Ellis (Mr. Frere, if we mistake not) while at Eton School, and struck us with so much surprise, that we are obliged to extract a passage . . .

‘The Mercians fought I understand,
There was gamen of the hound ’ [etc.]

[See Ellis, above, 1801. The translation as given in George Ellis’s *Specimens of the Early English Poets*, London, 1801, vol. i, pp. 32–4, is not there noted as Chaucerian.]
Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1804-

Vol. i, pp. 70-99. [The Frankelin's Tale from Chaucer.]
Vol. ii, pp. i-xvi, 1-199. *Fables*, containing Cambuscan, an Heroic Poem in six books, founded upon and comprising a free imitation of Chaucer's fragment on that subject, 1805.

[Wharton's version of the celebrated lines on love may serve as a specimen of his modernization:]

Gentles, who hear the tale, learn this from me,

*Love cannot bloom beneath authority.*

That union best endures where each receives
A little grace, and each a little gives;
For Love, if either strive to rule alone,
Extends his wings and farewell! he is gone.

*Love is a thing as any spirit free*

Lost by restraint and gained by liberty.

Mr. Pope's imitation,

Spreads his light wings and in a moment flies,

however beautiful in the structure of the verse, is weaker than the original,

Beateth his wings and farewell, he is gone—

the active *flies* not conveying the idea of the immediate effect of authority so forcibly as the passive, *is gone*. Perhaps this may seem too fine a criticism; but it has induced me to preserve as much of Chaucer's line as was consistent with modern idiom.

[Introductory Advertisement. The author defends his use of Dryden's heroic couplet:] Chaucer, had he lived at a later period, though he would have preserved his nice discrimination of character, and the forcible style which brings action before the reader's eye, would have enriched his poems with all the graces which Time, Taste, and Learning have interwoven into the originally coarse fabric of his native tongue. To copy the turn of thought, the boldness of figure, and the animation of Chaucer's poems, is to copy Chaucer; to preserve his hobbling cadences and obsolete phrases is to copy the baldness of our language at the period when he lived. Had Chaucer lived in the seventeenth century, he would have given us *his* Palamon and Arcite, as Dryden has dressed it . . .
I shall acquit myself more to the satisfaction of the critical world by keeping in mind the language and numbers in which Dryden has told some of the Canterbury Tales, than by sedulously imitating the dryness of the original poems: the expression of Chaucer being, indeed, strong and quaint; but very inadequate to convey either his ideas or Dryden's.


[p. 15] ... We cannot but be startled at the first sentence of the preface; "The two names which do greatest honour to the annals of English Literature, are those of Chaucer and of Shakspeare." That Chaucer was a wonderful poet when we consider the times in which he lived, no man will dispute; but to enthrone him above Milton and all the other splendid geniuses who have adorned our literature ... is an hyperbole of rather inauspicious aspect at the commencement of a work.

[p. 69] ... In Chaucer we find some happy expressions, many striking images and many traits of genuine humour; but to suppose that these can convey equal pleasure to the reader in the uncouth and antiquated style in which they are expressed, as when we find them in the finely-turned versification of the reign of Queen Anne, is an idea which could be entertained for a moment, only by the blindest enthusiasm.

[p. 70] Mr. G. must also know that Pope and Dryden will continue to be read with delight by all their countrymen; while his "popular book in modern English" will never be able to rescue Chaucer from the cabinets of the antiquaries. That poet was indeed admirable in his day; and had he been destined to write in a later age, his works would still have been read with delight.

1805–6. Cary, Henry Francis. The Inferno of Dante Alighieri ... with a translation in blank verse, notes ... by the Rev. Henry Francis Cary, 2 vols. Notes, vol. i, pp. 68 [quotation from the non-Chaucerian Chaucer's Dream], 251 [Ser Brunetto's Tesoretto 'is a curious work, not unlike the writings of Chaucer in style and numbers']; vol. ii, pp. 260 [quotation from the Squieres Tale, for Achilles' spear], 281 [Genilon, in Nonne Preestes Tale, and 'Peter of Spaine,' in Monkes Tale].

[For Cary's complete translation of the Divina Commedia, with these and additional Chaucer references in the notes, which are there printed together at the end of each volume, see below, 1814.]

[On Addison's remarks on Chaucer in the *Account of the Greatest English Poets*:

Chaucer is distinguished merely by his powers of exciting merriment, a most inadequate representation of this fine old poet, whose vein of description and pathos is remarkably rich and pure.

[Quotation from Dryden's Preface to the *Fables.*]

[Quotations from *Il Penseroso* and Warton.]

[On Chaucer's debt to the *Decameron* in the framework of the *Canterbury Tales*; the contrast of the pilgrims, p. 296; Chaucer's "intimate acquaintance with Arabian literature and fable" in the *Squire's Tale*. Chaucer's debt to the Italians, with quotation from Godwin.]


[This is not based on *The Clerk's Tale*, to which, however, the authoress owes some suggestion.]

[Mention of the *Clerk's Tale*, which is read at a "reading party" (Chap. iv)—in the heroic couplets of Ogle [q. v. above, 1739 and 1740, vol. i, pp. 384, 389], and one passage, corresponding to *Clerk's T.* is quoted thus:—

"Swear, that with ready will and honest heart,
Like or dislike, without regret or art;
In presence or alone; by night or day,
All that I will you fail not to obey," etc.

These words produce a lively discussion. "Had Chaucer lived in our enlightened times, he would doubtless have drawn a very different character," says Mr. Granby; and another speaker cites the usual statement on "the times in which he wrote."

This book was quoted the same year in America, and was translated with the *Clerk's Tale* into French in 1813. See Appendix B, 1813.]


As for the British Poets, my plan was greatly too liberal to stand the least chance of being adopted by the trade at large, as I asked them to begin with Chaucer.


[p. 195 n.1] [Reference to *gore* in *C. Tales.*]

[p. 227] [Reference to “the canon’s yeoman in Chaucer, whose tale is perhaps the finest satire upon chemical jugglers to be found in any language.”]

[p. 286] [Quotation from *Milleres Tale,* ll. 134–5, on *vaget.*]

[p. 289 n.1] [References to *Knight’s Tale.*]

[p. 335 n.1] [Quotation from *Knight’s Tale.*]

[p. 336 n.1] [Quotation from *Legend of Good Women.*]

[p. 345] The English language underwent no very considerable change from the reign of Edward the Third to that of Edward the Fourth. The style of Gower is not materially different from that of Lydgate. Of Langland and Chaucer I say nothing. The great Poet wrote the language of no age; the rude Satyrist that of an age long prior to his own.

[A footnote to this reads:] Skinner’s remark on the elder Bard is well known: “Integra verborum plaustra invexit.”

[Whitaker then proceeds to quote from a MS. at Bolton, which he ascribes to the Canons, and which begins:]

Why art thou so poor man, and I am so riche?

The quotation is given “as a commentary on some parts of the Chanones Yeman’s Tale, in order to shew with what
exactness Chaucer copied, while he derided the jargon of that pretended science.” Extracts follow, pp. 347-8.]

This treatise is evidently one of those many conclusions on the subject of Astronomy spoken of by Chaucer as extant in his time, which the Latin folk had in Latin; but when the Canons of Bolton lectured their illiterate pupil and patron [Henry, Lord Clifford the Shepherd], they must have imitated the condescension of that Bard to lytel Loivys, in shewing hym wonder lyght Rules, and naked Wordes in Englysh, for Latyn ne canst thou but smale, my sonne.


. . . I do not mean to say there is nothing of this [poetical language in the highest sense, language of the imagination, or the intense passions] in Dryden, but as little, I think, as is possible, considering how much he has written. You will easily understand my meaning, when I refer to his versification of Palamon and Arcite, as contrasted with the language of Chaucer.


Beside the pleasant Mill of Trompington
I laughed with Chaucer in the hawthorn shade;
Heard him, while birds were warbling, tell his tales
Of amorous passion.

[p. 277] Your opinion of Dante himself I do not attempt to controvert... Together with Chaucer and Spenser, it will ever be to you, as "caviare to the multitude," and as Ossian to me.

[p. 283] [Miss Seward "was not to be silenced." She says, in the course of a very long letter, that there is more reason to suppose the "coldness of a poetic mind" to the beauty and sublimity of Madoc is "the result of prejudice," than "to fancy any sensibility of the real faults of Chaucer, Spenser, and Dante a sort of unhallowed irreverence for crude and easy composition."]

1806. Chalmers, George. *Notes to Poetical Works of Sir David Lyndsay... with a life... dissertation, and... glossary,* 3 vols.

[Vol. i (Life and Dissertation): statement that there were 12 edns. of Chaucer between 1475 and 1602, and that none was printed out of England; Chaucer master of Scots and English Poets, pp. 30, 99; citation from *The Flying of Montgomery and Polwart*: "Fra Lyndsay thou tuik, thou'rt Chaucer's tuik," p. 102; Chaucer and the Scots poets, pp. 123, 127, 131; Chaucer and James I, pp. 134–6; Chaucer and Lydgate, p. 189 n.; versification, pp. 180–2; language, pp. 138, 141, 144–53, 155–9, 165, 168–179, 180–2, 190 n. Many other references in the notes and glossary.]

[p. 172] It is apparent, from this minute examination, that, of Lyndsay's words, about 1, in 24, is obsolete; and of Chaucer's 1, in 20; yet, the languages of the two poets are the same English... and yet Chaucer died in 1400, and Lyndsay in 1557.


We have made some alterations in the Editions since your sister's directions... The Spencer [sic] and the Chaucer, being noble old books, we did not think Stockdale's modern volumes [of Shakespeare] would look so well beside them. ... The state of the purchase then stands thus,

- Urry's Chaucer . . . . £1 16
- Pope's Shakespeare . . . . 2 2
Five Hundred Years of

[Spenser [sic] . . . . . 14 —
Milton . . . . . . 1 5 —
Packing Case, &c. . . . . . 3 6

6 — 6

1806. Mitford, Mary Russell (Mother of Miss Mary R. Mitford). List of Books read January 1806. [This is a list of books, made by her mother, which Miss Mary R. Mitford read during the above month.] The Life of Mary Russell Mitford . . . ed. Rev. A. G. L'Estrange. 1870, vol. i, p. 30.

List of Books read January 1806. vols.
Fourth Volume of Canterbury Tales . . 1
[The edition must be Tyrwhitt's, 1775.]


[p. 268] [Reference to Godwin's Life, on which the writer continues.]
[p. 269] This author is insanely partial to the poetic powers of Chaucer, whose compositions, allowing for the disadvantage of obsolete language, have so little good which is not translation, and so much that is tedious, unnatural, conceited, and obscure. Amid scenes and circumstances, so much more interesting than any which appertain to Chaucer, the poet pops up his nose at intervals, like a wooden buoy, floating, sinking, and rising, amongst a throng of gallant boats and vessels, on the billows of the ocean.


Happy are the Scotch Poets, for they shall find editors. Is it not disgraceful, that of all Chaucer's works, only the Canterbury Tales have been well edited?


[The Latin rhymes] into which Sir Francis Kynaston translated part of Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, strange as they at first appear, are exceedingly beautiful.

Girald has collected all the vituperative reflections upon the fair sex which either sacred or profane authors afforded, with an industry only exceeded by the fifth husband of the Wife of Bath, who compiled the treatise, “Where divers authors (whom the Devil confound) ...”

And Venus sets ere Mercury can rise.”


Out of this alley... should be a small blind path leading to a bower, such as you will find described in the beginning of Chaucer’s poem of *The Flower and the Leaf,* and also in the beginning of the *Assembly of Ladies.*

1807. **Poetical Works of Chaucer,** 16°.

[No copy of this has been found in a public library, nor is it mentioned by Miss Hammond in *Chaucer, a bibliographical manual.* The title is taken from a dealer’s list.]

1807. **Beloe, William.** *Anecdotes of Literature.* For vol. ii, see below, App. A, 1807; for vol. vi, below, 1812.


[This was first printed in Moore’s *Letters and Journals of Lord Byron,* 1830, vol. i. No copy of this is available in London at the date of writing.]

In my list of English, I have merely mentioned the greatest;—to enumerate the minor poets would be useless, as well as tedious. Perhaps Gray, Goldsmith, and Collins, might have been added, as worthy of mention, in a cosmopolite account. But as for the others, from Chaucer down to Churchill, they are ‘vores et praeterea nihil’;—sometimes spoken of, rarely read, and never with advantage. Chaucer, notwithstanding the praises bestowed on him, I think obscene and contemptible:—he owes his celebrity merely to his antiquity, which he does not deserve so well as Pierce Plowman, or Thomas of Lrcildoune.

O, 'twould do your heart good,
Launce, to see my mill grind
Old stuff into verses and poems refined:
Dan Spenser, Dan Chaucer, those poets of old,
Though covered with dust, are yet true sterling gold;
I can grind off their tarnish, and bring them to view,
New-modell'd, new-mill'd, and improved in their hue.


[Coleridge is sketching a series of lectures.] 2. On Spenser, including the metrical romances, and Chaucer, though the character of the latter as a manner-painter I shall have so far anticipated in distinguishing it from, and comparing it with, Shakespeare.


[p. 126] Royal Institution. The fourth lecture of the Rev. Mr. Dibdin, on the rise and progress of English literature, was devoted entirely to the life and writings of Chaucer.

[p. 127] [Doubts as to Gower's chronological priority to Chaucer; events of Chaucer's life; his works discussed, especially the (p. 128) 'Canterbury Tales'; the testimony of English authors, from Ascham to Warton, in praise of Chaucer; and the need of an improved edition of his poems.]

[Dibdin's Lectures appear never to have been published in full.]


Chaucer was more facetious in his tales than in his conversation, and the Countess of Pembroke used to rally him by saying that his silence was more agreeable to her than his conversation.

[See also below, 7th edn., 1823, and 9th edition, 1834. The 1st edn. appeared in 1791, in one vol., and contained only one Chaucer reference, on p. 503; the 2nd series appeared in 1823; the author revised the book continually until the 12th and last edn. of his lifetime, 1841.]

[Quotation from "Chaucer's Testament of Creseid," describing the Man in the Moon.]

[Quotation from Troilus, Bk. iii, ll. 1366-72.]

[Tyrwhitt quoted to the effect that "the Pluto and Proserpine of Chaucer were the true progenitors of Oberon and Titania."]

[Quotation from "Chaucer's Flower and the Leafe" for the word henchman.]

[Quotation from Wife of Bath's Tale, ll. 863-74, to illustrate fairies in Midsummer Night's Dream:] The other quotation which Mr. Steevens has given, is not to the present purpose. The fairies' blessing was to bring peace upon the house of Theseus; the night-spell in the Miller's Tale, is pronounced against the influence of elves, and those demons, or evil spirits, that were supposed to occasion the nightmare.

[Chaucer probably borrowed the plot of Troilus and Cressida from Boccaccio's Filostrato; what Dryden said of Lollius entirely destitute of proof.]

Such part of our play as relates to the loves of Troilus and Cressida was most probably taken from Chaucer, as no other work, accessible to Shakespeare, could have supplied him with what was necessary.

[Most of the other references are parallel quotations from Chaucer and illustrate the vocabulary of the plays.]

[On the anachronisms and some other incongruities of Shakespeare:] From the time of Chaucer to that of Shakespeare, there is scarcely an author to be found who is not implicated in this accusation . . .

[Footnote.] Mr. Stothard, the most unassuming of men, but with every claim to superior talent, has recently finished a painting of the procession of Chaucer's Canterbury Pilgrims, which may be classed amongst the choicest morsels of its kind. The attention to accuracy of costume which it displays has never been exceeded, and but very seldom so well directed.

[The letter is a critical description of Stothard's painting of Chaucer's pilgrims. The painter, says Hoppner, in delineating the pilgrims, shows that he has] studied the human heart with as much attention, and not less successfully, than the Poet.

[There follows praise of the landscape, the freshness of the spring morning, of which we see the influence on] the cheeks of the Fair Wife of Bath, and her rosy Companions, the Monk and Friar.

[The picture has a further peculiarity] that it bears no mark of the period in which it was painted, but might very well pass for the work of some able artist of the time of Chaucer.


Old jocund bard, I never pass
The Tabard, but I take a glass,
To drink a requiem to thy ghost;
Where once the pious pilgrims met,
Companions boon, a jovial set,
And midst the bands a jovial host.

Methinks I see them on the road
To Becket's miracle-abode,
That cleans from Satan's soot the soul;
Methinks I hear their comic tale,
Delighting lanes, and hills, and dales,
And bidding time more gayly roll.

Shall Shakespeare boast his Jubilee,
And, Chaucer, nought be done for thee,
The father of our British lays?
Oh bards, and bardlings, fie! oh fie!
And Southwark folks to you I cry,—
How are ye mute in Geoffry's praise?

Is it reserved for me alone
To boast how Chaucer's merits shone
On dark unclassic ground?
How well he touched the British lyre,
And kindled high the Muse's fire,
When not a sparkle gleamed around?

Oh then be formed a club of fame
To hail thy venerable name;
And let me join the choral throng.
For stanzas I'll invoke the Muse,
And, consequently [I] will chuse
My old friend Shield to set the song.

Ah! what though, obsolete, thy phrase
No more delights our modern days,
I love thy genius in each line;
Like thee I strive to charm our isle;
Like thee I court the Muse of Smile;
And wish to leave a name like thine!

Though obsolete, alas! thy line,
And doomed in cold neglect to shine,
By me shall Chaucer be rever'd;
Whose art a new Parnassus rais'd,
That midst barbaric darkness blaz'd,
A sun where not a star appear'd!


[p. 330] [Jan. 29.] He [Dryden], Spencer, and Chaucer, have, in my opinion, been overpraised. On a balance of their beauty and deformity, not one of them equals yourself or Southey.

[p. 333] [April 17. The writer differs from Scott's opinion that "modern poetic talent [was] in a state of dwarfism, from the days of Chaucer, Spencer, and Dryden."]

[p. 336] From the writers of Spencer's period, I have gathered that it was the fashion to speak degradingly of his powers in comparison with those of Chaucer.


[p. xiii] V. The classification of our Poets into schools is to be objected to, because it implies that we have no school of our CHAUCER CRITICISM—II.
The first imported fashion was the Provençal, or Lemosin. Chaucer composed his complimentary poems in this style. The Romance of the Rose... he must have translated for its reputation, and not for its merit... it is impossible not to regret, that the time bestowed upon this long and wearying rigmarole, had not been employed upon the Canterbury Tales... 

It is not easy to understand Chaucer's system of versification, whether it was metrical or rhythmical... Avoiding the harshness and obscurity of alliterative rhythm on the one hand, and on the other the frequent recurrence and intricate intertexture of rhymes which are found in some of the romances; he preferred forms less rude than the one, less artificial than the other; less difficult, and therefore more favourable to perspicuity than either. Chaucer, therefore, became the model of succeeding Poets; the ten-syllable couplet, in which his best poems are composed, has become our most usual measure; and even when rhyme is disused, that length of line which he considered as best adapted for narrative, is still preferred for it.

Petrarca, Dante, and Chaucer, are the only Poets of the dark ages whose celebrity has remained uninjured by the total change of manners in Europe... To attempt any comparison between three writers, who have so little in common, would be ridiculous; but... Chaucer displays a versatility of talents, which neither of the others seem to have possessed: in which only Ariosto has approached, and only Shakspeare equalled him. Few, indeed, have been so eminently gifted with all the qualifications of a Poet, essential or accidental. 

He was well versed in all the learning of his age, even of the abstrusest kind; he had an eye and an ear, for all the sights and sounds of nature; humour to display human follies, and feeling to understand, and to delineate human passions. As a painter of manners, he is accurate as Richardson; as a painter of character, true to the life and spirit, as Hogarth... his fame will stand. The more he is examined, the higher he will rise in estimation. Old Poets in general, are only valuable because they are old; on the contrary, nothing but his age prevents Chaucer from being universally ranked
among the greatest Poets of his country: far indeed below Shakspeare and Milton; perhaps below Spenser, for his mind was less pure and his beauties are scattered over a wider and more unequal surface,—but far above all others.

VI. The ornate style originated in Chaucer; he has just left specimens enough to shew that he had tried the experiment, and did not like it. . . .

[p. xix] VII. From Chaucer to the days of Henry VIII, no progress was made in literature. . . .


[Resemblance to Mr. Montgomery's poem entitled "A Field Flower":]

Mr. Montgomery will not think any apology due to him; I cannot, however, help addressing him in the words of the Father of English Poets:

"Though it happe me to rehersin—
That ye han in your freshe songis saied
Forberith me, and beth not ill apaiied,
Sith that ye se I doe it in the honour
Of Love, and eke in service of the Flour."

[Prologue to Legende of Good Women, II. 78–82.]

1808. **Carey, William (Picture Dealer).** *Critical Description of the Procession of Chaucer's Pilgrims to Canterbury,* painted by Thomas Stothard.

[This is a pamphlet of 77 pp., prefaced by a letter from Carey to John Leigh Philips, and followed by a critical description of the picture, which gives a detailed account of each pilgrim. There are Chaucer allusions all through the pamphlet; the following are the most interesting:]

[p. 9] [Opening of the 'Critical Description."

Many have expressed a surprise that the *Procession of Chaucer's Pilgrims* was not earlier selected by some of our distinguished Artists. But difficulties exist in the subject sufficient to deter the generality of minds from the undertaking. [Difficulty of grouping a number of figures *all formally directed one way.*]

[p. 11] From Chaucer's minute description, the Artist has drawn each as a Portrait in the English costume of the 14th century.
[Here follows a letter from Hoppner to Richard Cumberland, 1807, q.v. above.]

[p. 15] [The Miller that ‘for drunken was all pale’ is next described, and his dogs; the Host with quotation from the Prologue describing him, and so on.]

[p. 24] It cannot be denied that Chaucer’s description of the Knight is very marked in all its details, and very perfect. It unites the minute accuracy of Albert Durer’s St. Hubert with the fine colouring and dignity of Holbein in his most Titianesque portraits.

[p. 30] [Description of the Squire.]

Chaucer, when in Italy, was introduced to Petrarch, the friend of Contemporary Art. But whether the British Bard ever took up the pencil, or acquired any interest in the works of others, is a question.

Nevertheless, on reading Chaucer’s life, a supposition arises, that . . . he drew the character of the Squire from what he was himself when he wrote his “Court of Love.” [To draw their own portraits is a common practice among painters and poets.]

[p. 43-4] [Carey does not agree with Tyrwhitt when he says that the Yeoman belongs to the Knight, and not to the Squire, as Chaucer would never have given the son an attendant when the father had none. The Yeoman was young, and so probably the Squire’s attendant, possibly his foster-brother. But even if it were an error to assign the servant to the son, he cannot agree with Tyrwhitt,] unless we are to suppose that Chaucer was above error in the design or invention of his characters, . . . Chaucer’s acknowledged judgment, and his rich invention, did not lift him above the commission of error and oversight in composition.

[p. 57] [Description of Chaucer.]

The countenance of Chaucer is designed from that in the British Museum, painted by Thomas Occleve, the Poet’s scholar. I think that I have somewhere read the life of this Thomas Occleve. But I had sent, to a distant part of the kingdom, all my books and works of art, some days before I thought of commencing this essay. I have now nothing to refer to but the Bible, Johnson’s Dictionary, Montgomery’s Poems, and Chaucer’s Works: . . . and I have not been able to discover any mention of this Painter or Picture in Chaucer.
It appears to me, however, an interesting question: Who taught Thomas Occleve to paint?

[This pamphlet was re-issued in 1818 with the addition of dedicatory and other letters, in which there are further brief but unimportant references to Chaucer.]


[Note on 4th fly-leaf:]
Is it from any hobby-horsical love of our old writers (and of such a passion respecting Chaucer, Spenser, and Ben Jonson, I have occasionally seen glaring proofs in one the string of whose shoe I am not worthy to unloose), or is it a real Beauty, the interspersion I mean (in stanza poems) of rhymes from polysyllables—such as Eminence, Obedience, Reverence?


[The reputation of Chaucer as the reformer of the English language, etc., justifies the Proprietor in presenting all the characters of the Canterbury Tales, the most pleasing of his works.

Description of the picture, giving a few words to each character. The Ploughman is called the Old Ploughman, and the Squire the Fop of Chaucer's Age; a Goldsmith is introduced. See, for criticism of all this, Blake's Descriptive Catalogue, below, 1809. It is claimed that "the costume of each Person is correct with an antiquarian exactness," Douce's *Illustrations of Shakespeare* being quoted is support of the statement; also a note states that the portrait of Chaucer is painted from that by Occleve in the British Museum. Appended is a letter from John Hoppner to Richard Cumberland, q.v. above, 1807.]


[There are a certain number of Chaucer references and quotations all through the Dictionary; there are 13 such references in the first 20 pages.]
From the mutilated state of that [the tomb] of our first Poet Chaucer, very few know the spot where he was interred; indeed the inscription is almost defaced, and the Monument itself has suffered much through neglect. It is the only one hereabouts which accords with the building in which it is placed; yet, as if that were a defect, it has been made the supporter of another, which (not to say anything of the striking discordance) absolutely appears as if it had casually perched on it! Notwithstanding these disadvantages, many may be pleased by having this Monument pointed out to them.

On entering the aisle [sic] it is the fourth on the right hand from the door, and is between those of Cowley and Phillips. The slab appears to be of Petworth marble; and the canopy over it, having a rich pendent roof, is supported by pillars, the sculpture on which forms a kind of lozenge or chequer-work. The Latin inscription and other particulars, may be found by referring to Weever, who closes his survey of the tombs in the Abbey with an account of this [q.v. above, 1631, vol. i, p. 204].

This is one of the scenes which has the air of being an immediate transcript from life. Livia the "good neighbour" is as real a creature as one of Chaucer's characters. She is such another jolly Housewife as the Wife of Bath.

The passion for allegory, so long the characteristic of the Italian school, was by Chaucer rendered as prevalent in England as it had previously been on the continent.

The “Knight’s Tale,” the longest and most laboured of Chaucer’s stories, possesses a degree of regularity which might satisfy the most severe critic. [The honour of this, says Scott, is due to Chaucer. Passages follow on Dryden’s treatment of the Knight’s Tale.]

With Chaucer, Dryden’s task was more easy than with Boccacio. Barrenness was not the fault of the Father of English poetry; and amid the profusion of images which he presented, his imitator had only the task of rejecting or selecting. In the sublime description of the temple of Mars, painted around with all the misfortunes ascribed to the influence of his planet, it would be difficult to point out a single idea, which is not found in the older poem. But Dryden has judiciously omitted or softened some degrading and some disgusting circumstances; as the “cook scalded in spite of his long ladle,” the “swine devouring the cradled infant,” the “pick-purse,” and other circumstances too grotesque or ludicrous, to harmonize with the dreadful group around them. Some points, also, of sublimity, have escaped the modern poet. Such is the appropriate and picturesque accompaniment of the statue of Mars:

A wolf stood before him at his feet
With eyen red, and of a man he eat.

In the dialogue, or argumentative parts of the poem, Dryden has frequently improved on his original, while he falls something short of him in simple description, or in pathetic effect.
Thus, the quarrel between Arcite and Palamon is wrought up with greater energy by Dryden than Chaucer, particularly by the addition of the following lines, describing the enmity of the captives against each other:

Now friends no more, nor walking hand in hand,
But when they met, they made a surly stand
And glared like angry lions as they pass'd,
And wish'd that every look might be their last.

But the modern must yield the palm, despite the beauty of his versification, to the description of Emily by Chaucer; and may be justly accused of loading the dying speech of Arcite with conceits for which his original gave him no authority.

[p. 501] [The French element in Chaucer's language.]

[p. 502] Upon the whole, in introducing these romances of Boccacio and Chaucer to modern readers, Dryden has necessarily deprived them of some of the charms which they possess for those who have perused them in their original state. . . .

To antiquaries Dryden has sufficiently justified himself, by declaring his version made for the sake of modern readers, who understand sense and poetry as well as the old Saxon admirers of Chaucer, when that poetry and sense are put into words which they can understand. Let us also grant him that for the beauties which are lost, he has substituted many which the original did not afford; that, in passages of gorgeous description, he has added even to the chivalrous splendour of Chaucer, and has graced with poetical ornament the simplicity of Boccacio; that, if he has failed in tenderness, he is never deficient in majesty.

[p. 503] The "Knight's Tale," whether Chaucer's or Dryden's version, is one of the finest pieces of composition in our language. . . . The work of Chaucer cannot, however, properly be termed a translation; on the contrary, the tale has acquired its most beautiful passages under the hand of the English bard. He abridged the prolix, and enlarged the poetical, parts of the work; compressed the whole into one concise and interesting tale; and left us an example of a beautiful heroic poem.
[Note before "The Cock and the Fox."] Tyrwhitt detected the original of this fable in the translation of "Æsop," made by Marie of France into Norman-French... But the hand of genius gilds what it touches; and the naked Apologue, which may be found in Tyrwhitt's "Preliminary Discourse," was amplified by Chaucer into a poem, which, in grave, ironical narrative, liveliness of illustration, and happiness of humorous description, yields to none that ever was written.

[Note before "The Wife of Bath."] What was a mere legendary tale of wonder in the rhime of the minstrel, and a vehicle for trite morality in that of Gower, in the verse of Chaucer reminds us of the resurrection of a skeleton, reinvested by a miracle with flesh, complexion, and powers of life and motion. Of all Chaucer's multifarious powers, none is more wonderful than the humour, with which he touched upon natural frailty, and the truth with which he describes the inward feelings of the human heart; at a time when all around were employed in composing romantic legends, in which the real character of their heroes was as effectually disguised by the stiffness of their manners as their shapes by the sharp angles and unnatural projections of their plate armour.

[Note before "The Character of a Good Parson."] This beautiful copy of a beautiful original makes us regret, that Dryden had not translated the whole Introduction to the "Canterbury Tales," in which the pilgrims are so admirably described. Something might have been lost for want of the ancient Gothic lore, which the writers of our poet's period did not think proper to study; but when Dryden's learning failed, his native stores of fancy and numbers would have helped him through the task.

[In Cochrane's Catalogue of the Abbotsford Library, 1838, notices of Chaucer's works in the Collection will be found at pp. 42, 154-5, 172, 185, 190, 239.]

of Piers Plowman have been ascribed, I remember not any William; so that if Geoffrey Chaucer was the man, he disguised his name for fear of the Clergy, who are bitterly inveighed against in these Poems.

[p. 682] 2392. [Troilus and Cressida.]
[vol. iii, p. 97] 3943. [Troilus and Cressida.]

[p. 526] 7334. [Canterbury Tales.]
7335. An old and imperfect copy of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales.


[p. 63] The series of Mr. Stockdale's Eminent Poets commences with Spencer . . . one who, if Chaucer be called the day-star, may certainly be pronounced the sun-rise of our poetry.


In this edition of Dryden, we would have curtailed the life, . . . omitted many of the notes, the original fables from Chaucer and Boccace, the reply of Stillingfleet to Dryden's controversy.


[For Lamb's appreciation of this article, see p. 49 below, 1810, II. Crabb Robinson.]

[p. 9] The characters of Chaucer's Pilgrims are the characters which compose all ages and nations: as one age falls, another rises, different to mortal sight, but to immortals only the same; for we see the same characters repeated again and again, in animals, vegetables, minerals, and in men; nothing new occurs in identical existence: Accident ever varies, Substance can never suffer change nor decay.
Of Chaucer's characters, as described in his Canterbury Tales, some of the names or titles are altered by time, but the characters themselves for ever remain unaltered, and consequently they are the physiognomies or lineaments of universal human life, beyond which Nature never steps. Names alter, things never alter. I have known multitudes of those who would have been monks in the age of monkery, who in this deistical age are deists. As Newton numbered the stars, and as Linneus [sic] numbered the plants, so Chaucer numbered the classes of men.

The Knight and Squire with the Squire's Yeoman lead the procession, as Chaucer has also placed them first in his prologue. The Knight is a true Hero, a good, great, and wise man; his whole-length portrait on horseback, as written by Chaucer, cannot be surpassed. He has spent his life in the field; has ever been a conqueror, and is that species of character which in every age stands as the guardian of man against the oppressor. His son is like him with the germ of perhaps greater perfection still, as he blends literature and the arts with his warlike studies.

The Prioress follows these with her female chaplain. This Lady is described also as of the first rank; rich and honoured. She has certain peculiarities and little delicate affectations, not unbecoming in her, being accompanied with what is truly grand and really polite; her person and face, Chaucer has described with minuteness; it is very elegant, and was the beauty of our ancestors, till after Elizabeth's time, when voluptuousness and folly began to be accounted beautiful.

The Monk is described by Chaucer, as a man of the first rank in society, noble, rich, and expensively attended: he is a leader of the age, with certain humorous accompaniments in his character, that do not degrade, but render him an object of dignified mirth, but also with accompaniments not so respectable.

The Friar is a character also of a mixed kind.

"A friar there was, a wanton and a merry;"
but in his office he is said to be a "full solemn man:" eloquent, amorous, witty, and satirical; young, handsome and rich; he is a complete rogue; with constitutional gaiety enough to make him a master of all the pleasures of the world . . .

It is necessary here to speak of Chaucer's own character, that I may set certain mistaken critics right in their conception of the humour and fun that occurs on the journey.

Chaucer is himself the great poetical observer of men, who in every age is born to record and eternize its acts. This he does as a master, as a father, and superior, who looks down on their little follies from the Emperor to the Miller; sometimes with severity, oftener with joke and sport.

Accordingly Chaucer has made his Monk a great tragedian, one who studied poetical art. . . . Though a man of luxury, pride and pleasure, he is a master of art and learning, though affecting to despise it. . . .

For the Host who follows this group, and holds the center of the cavalcade, is a first-rate character, and his jokes are no trifles; they are always, though uttered with audacity, and equally free with the Lord and the Peasant, they are always substantially and weightily expressive of knowledge and experience; Henry Baillie, the keeper of the greatest Inn, of the greatest City; for such was the Tabarde Inn in Southwark, near London: our Host was also a leader of the age. . . .

But I have omitted to speak of a very prominent character, the Pardoner, the Age's Knave, who always commands and domineers over the high and low vulgar. This man is sent in every age for a rod and scourge, and for a blight, for a trial of men, to divide the classes of men, he is in the most holy sanctuary, and he is suffered by Providence for wise ends, and has also his great use, and his grand leading destiny.

His companion the Sompnour, is also a Devil of the first magnitude, grand, terrific, rich and honoured in the rank of which he holds the destiny. The uses to society are perhaps equal of the Devil and of the Angel; their sublimity, who can dispute . . .

The principal figure in the next groupe is the Good Parson; an Apostle, a real Messenger of Heaven, sent in every age for its light and its warmth. This man is beloved and venerated by all, and neglected by all: He serves all, and is served by none; he is, according to Christ's definition, the greatest of his
age. Yet he is a Poor Parson of a town. Read Chaucer's description of the Good Parson, and bow the head and the knee to him, who, in every age sends us such a burning and a shining light. . . .

Chaucer's characters live age after age. Every age is a Canterbury Pilgrimage; we all pass on, each sustaining one or other of these characters; nor can a child be born, who is not one of these characters of Chaucer. The Doctor of Physic is described as the first of his profession; perfect, learned, completely Master and Doctor in his art. Thus the reader will observe, that Chaucer makes every one of his characters perfect in his kind, every one is an Antique Statue; the image of a class, and not of an imperfect individual.

The Franklin is one who keeps open table, who is the genius of eating and drinking, the Bacchus; as the Doctor of Physic is the Eschulpius, the Host is the Silenus, the Squire is the Apollo, the Miller is the Hercules, &c. Chaucer's characters are a description of the eternal Principles that exist in all ages. The Franklin is voluptuousness itself most nobly portrayed . . . .

The Plowman is simplicity itself, with wisdom and strength for its stamina. Chaucer has divided the ancient character of Hercules between his Miller and his Plowman. Benevolence is the Plowman's great characteristic, he is thin with excessive labour, and not with old age, as some have supposed. . . . Visions of these eternal principles or characters of human life appear to poets, in all ages. . . . The Plowman of Chaucer is Hercules in his supreme eternal state, divested of his spectrous shadow; which is the Miller, a terrible fellow, such as exists in all times and places, for the trial of men. . . .

The characters of Women Chaucer has divided into two classes, the Lady Priorress and the Wife of Bath. Are not these leaders of the ages of men? The lady priorress, in some ages, predominates; and in some the wife of Bath, in whose character Chaucer has been equally minute and exact; because she is also a scourge and a blight. I shall say no more of her, nor expose what Chaucer has left hidden; let the young reader study what he has said of her: it is useful as a scarecrow. There are of such characters born too many for the peace of the world.

I come at length to the Clerk of Oxenford. This character
varies from that of Chaucer, as the contemplative philosopher varies from the poetical genius. There are always these two classes of learned sages, the poetical and the philosophical. The painter has put them side by side, as if the youthful clerk had put himself under the tuition of the mature poet. Let the Philosopher always be the Servant and Scholar of inspiration and all will be happy.

The rest of the section is devoted to a critical examination of Stothard's rival picture and the prospectus of Schiavonetti's engraving (q.v. above, p. 37, 1808), and Blake gives examples of how carelessly Stothard has read Chaucer and how little he has understood him. He calls the Squire a fop, which he is not; he puts in three Monks instead of one; he places the Reeve between the Knight and the Squire although Chaucer says

"And ever he rode hinderest of the rout."

He makes the Wife of Bath a blooming damsels, and the Plowman old, and he introduces a character that Chaucer has not, namely a Goldsmith. "All is misconceived, and its mis-execution is equal to its misconception."


Chaucer has a pretty Episode of the Falcon rehearsing a tale of forsaken love to the Princess Canace.


Drake quotes the list drawn up by Dr. Johnson of various literary undertakings projected by him, but not carried out. Of these No. 5 is "Chaucer, a new edition of him, from manuscripts and old editions." etc. (see above, [c. 1750?], vol. i, p. 401). Upon this Drake remarks:

No. 5. Of this proposed edition of Chaucer, a part has been well executed in the elaborate edition of the Canterbury Tales, by Mr. Tyrwhitt, and in the copious life of the poet,
by Mr. Godwin; but there still remains the greater portion of his works untouched by any skilful editor; for neither Speght nor Urry can be deemed at all competent to the task which they undertook. By the indefatigable industry of our literary antiquaries, much light has lately been thrown upon the state of our language anterior to the age of Chaucer; its mutations have been traced, its history ascertained, its poetry commented upon, and of course the diction and versification of Chaucer, their merits and defects, better understood and defined. The application of these resources to a new edition of the entire works of the venerable bard, would, there is little doubt, be well received by the public.

I pity the being of slender comprehension, who lives only with George the Third, and Alexander of Russia, and Wieland, and Schiller, and Kant, and Jeremy Bentham, and John Horne Tooke, when if the grosser film were removed from his eyes, he might live and sensibly mingle with Socrates, and Plato, and the Decii, and the Catos, with Chaucer, and Milton, and Thomas Aquinas, and Thomas à Becket, and all the stars that gild our mortal sphere.

We know not whether the family of the poet will derive any advantage from this publication of his remains. If so, it is the best apology for their being given to the world; if not, we have no doubt the editor, as he is an admirer of Chaucer, has read of a certain pardoner, who

—"with his relics when that he fond
A poor persone dwelling up on lond,
Upon a day he gat him more monie
Than that the persone got in monethes twoie."

We can hardly conceive that a motley dialect of Chaucer, Spenser, and other old ballads, grafted on a modern versification, could be familiar to any one's understanding...

Child... never occurs in Chaucer...


[Comparison of early Portuguese poets with Chaucer and Dante, showing the superiority of the latter two, and mentioning the pre-eminence of Shakspere and Milton.]


[References to the use of various words by Chaucer; and for if, bybill, fordo, quod.]


[This edition contains a life of Chaucer by Chalmers, q.v. below, and besides the works, some pseudo-Chaucerian pieces: the Complaint of the Black Knight, the Court of Love, the Flower and the Leaf, the Cuckow and the Nightingale, and Chaucer's Dream (the Isle of Ladies).]


Chaucer's Monk who 'bore a Sheffield whittle in his hose' is generally admitted as a proof of the early manufacture of knives in England.

[See above, 1737, Defoe, vol. i, p. 368, and below, 1843, Macaulay. It is not the Monk, but the Reve's Miller who has the whittle (Reve's Tale, l. 13).]


[A fairly critical biography, resting largely on Tyrwhitt;
but the Court of Love is cited as Chaucer’s (and is included in the text); Godwin’s Life is not mentioned.]


[The additions are mainly bibliographical and of little Chaucerian interest. For vols. ii, iii, and iv see below, 1812, 1816, and 1819. For Ames’s original edn. of 1749, see above, vol. i, p. 398; for Herbert’s intermediate edn. see above, vol. i, 1785, p. 477; 1786, p. 483; 1790, p. 491.]


[Richard Warner, in his *Literary Recollections*, 1830, vol. i, pp. 141-2, says: ‘He himself [Richman] has frequently told me, that in early manhood, he had written a sequel to Chaucer’s Canterbury Tales, which (as I have been informed by a competent judge, who then perused them) breathed much of the spirit, style, and diction, of the venerable bard. But of this work I could never obtain a sight. He always declined permitting his friends to peruse it, upon the principle, that the levity of such compositions, was inconsistent with the decorum of the clerical character.’ The work is apparently still unpublished. Richman graduated at Oxford in 1802.]


[Speaking of Blake’s drawing and description of the Canterbury Pilgrims, *q.v.* above, p. 42:]

When, in 1810, I gave Lamb a copy of the Catalogue of the paintings exhibited in Carnaby Street, he was delighted, especially with the description of a painting afterwards engraved [Blake’s Canterbury Pilgrims]. . . . Stothard’s work is well known; Blake’s is known by very few. Lamb preferred the latter greatly, and declared that Blake’s description was the finest criticism he had ever read of Chaucer’s poem.

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—II.
The Abbé Goujet had said in his *Bibliothèque Françoise, ou Histoire de la Littérature Française*, tome 7e, p. 340:

'George Chaucher, que l'on a surnommé l'Homère de l'Angleterre, l'avait traduit [the *Teseide* of Boccaccio] en vers Anglois dès l'an 1400.'

Southey quotes and adds the comment: 'Good!'

**1810. Todd, Henry John.** *Illustrations of the Lives and Writings of Gower and Chaucer.*

[Introduction, i-xlvii, discussing Chaucer, Gower (principally biography), and Thynne. Speght, Tyrwhitt, Ellis, Godwin, Plowman’s Tale, Flower and the Leaf, and Testament of Love.]

3. Account of valuable MSS. of Gower and Chaucer, 95.
4. Extracts from Confessio Amantis, Berthelet, 1532, 135.
5. Extracts from Prologue to Tales, Tyrwhitt’s edn., 171; *Floure and Leafe*, Speght’s edn., 203; Notes on these, 227–292.
6. Poems supposed to be written by Chaucer during his imprisonment (Lord Stafford’s MS.), 295–309.


The writings of the two satiric poets, Langland and Chaucer, both Catholics, and one an ecclesiastic, led to this irresistible conclusion, that the lives of religious votaries, both male and female, were even then greatly deflected from their original rule.


... Where the orthography of a poet influences his rhyme, as Chaucer’s and Spenser’s does every moment, the whole ought to be sacred; but where that is not the case, we can see no reason why our present improved and fixed system of orthography should not be adopted.


[Passing reference to Chaucer’s knowledge of Brazil dye.]

But Chaucer, when he mentions the red dye of Brazil in
the same breath with the graine of Portingale,\(^1\) displays a premature knowledge of its produce which is very perplexing . . . because we cannot find any sufficient authority to prove that the wood existed in the ancient hemisphere, or that Brazil has a meaning in any Eastern or European language.

\(^1\) Him needeth not his colour for to dien
With Brazil or with graine of Portingale.
Nonnes Preest's Tale. [Epilogue, ll. 4648-9.]

[The country was named from the dye, not the dye from the country. See Skeat's Works of Chaucer, vol. v, p. 258.]


[vol. iv, p. 130] [New Chaucer article in the main, but the last paragraph of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* article is reprinted (q.v. above, 1778, vol. i, p. 452).]

[vol. xiii, p. 518] [Lydgate an imitator of Chaucer.]


Farwel my Friendys, the tyd abydeth no man,
I am departed hens, and so sal ye,
But in this passage the best song I can
Is *Requiem Eternam*, now Jesu grant it me,
When I have ended all myn adversity
Grant me in Paradys to have a mansion
That shedst Thy bloud for my redemption.

This epitaph might seem to be of the age of Chaucer, for it has the very tone and manner of the Priores's Tale.

[Wordsworth says he quotes 'from an old book' (Camden or Weaver). The Essay upon Epitaphs is in two parts, the first from *The Friend*, Feb. 22, 1810, the second from the author's MSS. Grosart first printed the latter. See his note on the contents page of vol. ii. I date *The Country Churchyard* [1810?]: this was the year in which the *Friend* article was published, and in which the translation of the Chiabrera epitaphs was made.]

Happy moment was it for England when her Chaucer, who has rightly been called the morning star of her literature, appeared above the horizon!


I look around my library, and task my recollection whether the standard works which now fill its shelves, obtained for their authors, during life, the same credit they now possess.

[p. 4] I see Erasmus, and Bacon; Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Cowley, Dryden, Pope, and Swift: Clarendon, Burnet, Temple, Bolingbroke, and Middleton! Their own age bowed to their ascendant talents, and posterity have ratified the pre-eminence.


[ll. 79-82] New words find credit in these latter days,
If neatly grafted on a Gallic phrase;
What Chaucer, Spenser did, we scarce refuse
To Dryden’s or to Pope’s mature muse.

[ll. 423-36] Ye, who seek finished models, never cease,
By day and night, to read the works of Greece.
But our good Fathers never bent their brains
To heathen Greek, content with native strains.
The few who read a page, or used a pen,
Were satisfied with Chaucer and old Ben;
The jokes and numbers suited to their taste
Were quaint and careless, anything but chaste;
Yet, whether right or wrong the ancient rules,
It will not do to call our Fathers fools!
Though you and I, who eruditely know
To separate the elegant and low,
Can also, when a hobbling line appears,
Detect with fingers—in default of ears.
Chaucer Criticism and Allusion.


Coleridge told us... that he means very soon to give a series of lectures at Coachmakers' Hall mainly upon Poetry... [They] would, necessarily, embrace criticisms on Shakspere, Milton, and all the chief and most popular poets of our language, from Chaucer, for whom he had great reverence, down to Campbell, for whom he had little admiration.

[For Notes of Coleridge's Lectures, see below, 1818.]


In an anonymous, but by no means incurious, Liliputian volume, published about the year 1763, and intitled, 'A short account of the first rise and progress of Printing, with a compleat list of the first books that were printed,' is the following confused and extraordinary passage—The author is speaking, though most inaccurately, of Arnold's Chronicle.—'In this the Nut-brown Maid, supposed by Chaucer as Skelton confirms, by having had a copy given him by Lidgate, Monk of Bury. Mr. Prior has made a paraphrase on it, and has also printed it from the old English, but knew not that it was by Chaucer;... The author... seems to quote this unaccountable jargon from 'Lord Pembroke's manuscript notes before his Book of St. Albans'... Adopting, probably, the mistake of the above writer, the editor of a work intitled, 'Mélanges de poésie Angloise,' 1764, 12°, has given a very dull prose translation of Prior's beautiful version, which he calls 'Poème imité de la Belle Brune, de Chaucer.' So much for French accuracy!

[See below, App. A. [1763], for the 'Short Account,' and below, end of App. A., for the 'Mélanges.]


... Chaucer, the first of our poets, on reference to the change of our language from the Saxon, of much account, was well acquainted with all the literature of his time, and with something better.


There remains a very numerous class of his [Hogarth's] performances, the object of which must be confessed to be principally comic. But in all of them will be found something to distinguish them from the droll productions of Bunbury and others. They have this difference, that we do not merely laugh at, we are led into long trains of reflection by them. In this respect they resemble the characters of Chaucer’s Pilgrims, which have strokes of humour in them enough to designate them for the most part as comic, but our strongest feeling still is wonder at the comprehensiveness of genius which could crowd, as poet and painter have done, into one small canvas so many diverse yet co-operating materials.

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March 30th.—At C. Lamb’s. Found Coleridge and Hazlitt there . . . In apology for Southey’s review of Godwin’s “Life of Chaucer” Coleridge ingeniously observed that persons who are themselves very pure, are sometimes on that account blunt in their moral feelings.

[Note on Chaucerian ‘graythe’ and ‘ay’ (egg) and Rowleian ‘gratche,’ controverting Tyrwhitt.]
A modern Scotticism is an antient Anglicism . . . Whoever has a doubt of this . . . let him put a volume of Chaucer . . . into the hands of an intelligent Scotch gardener, who will have little occasion for a glossary to explain the real old English words and phrases, though he may frequently require it for the affected Frenchified ones. Chaucer has been censured by Verstegan as a corrupter, rather than an illuminator of the English tongue: [Quotation; see above, vol. i, p. 176.]

The testimony of Mr. Rymer, in a fanciful panegyric on Chaucer, confirms the censure of Verstegan. 'Chaucer threw in Latin, French, Provençal, and other languages, like new stum, to raise a fermentation.' See his 'Short View of Tragedy' [q.v. above, vol. i, p. 265]. This may be pretty as a simile, but as an argument it is ridiculous; for Sir Hugh Evans and Dr. Caius might have been equally entitled to the compliment . . .

[p. 27] . . . The impracticability of rooting out the language of a country is visible in the necessity that Chaucer was under of writing in English, in order to be generally understood.

[p. 234] 'Arraced, part. rubbed, hurt.'

'The shippes and the stockes arraced with the flode, moten assemblen,' etc. Chaucer's Boethius, p. 396. [Boethius, book iii, Prose xi, l. 165, ed. Skeat.]

Chaucer's meaning is neither 'rubbed' nor 'hurt,' but carried away by the flood.

[p. 325] [Bargain synonymous in Chaucer with battle, Rom. of the Rose, ll. 2549–51 quoted.]

[p. 612] [Drouery or Droorie connotes a pledging of truth. Sir Thopas, l. 184, and Rom. of the Rose, ll. 5051–64 quoted.]


Your abhorrence of Spencer is a strange heresy. I admit that he is inferior to Chaucer (who for variety of power has no competitor except Shakspeare), but he is the great master of English versification . . . Surely Chaucer is as much a poet as it was possible for him to be when the language was in so rude a state.

[p. 395] Among the ancient English poets he [Fox] entertained a sincere veneration for Chaucer, a poet in tenderness and natural description, resembling Euripides.

[p. 425] The days and evenings were now [1806] devoted to reading [aloud to Fox] *Palamon and Arcite* improved by Dryden, Johnson's lives of the poets,—the *Æneid,—*and Swift's *Poetry.*

[See also below, App. A., 1800.]

[n.b. 1811.] Unknown. *Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, with the Tales of Gamelyn and Beryn, modernized* (unpublished).

[Specimen from the *Prioress's Tale*:
Among these children was a widow's son,
A little sprout of clerkship, seven years old,
Whose daily joy it was to school to run;
And if he chanced an image to behold
Of Christ's blest mother, as he had been told
He ought, he never failed to kneel and say
An Ave Maria as he past the way.

[Vol. ii of the MS. of this modernization came into the possession of Prof. Dowden in 1880. Dr. Furnivall wrote to the Academy (q. v. below, 1880) to inquire if anything was known of the author or of vol. i, but, as far as is known, without result. The watermark of the paper is dated 1811.]


[Notes on Palamon and Arcite, the Flower and the Leaf, and the Wife of Bath's Tale; The Reeve's, Miller's, Shipman's, Merchant's and Summoner's Tales, and the Wife of Bath's Prologue, are omitted from this edition.

Dr. Joseph Warton: pp. 55 ('Chaucer more than 60 years old, and Dryden 70, when they wrote Palamon'), 172-3 (quotes Dr. Akenside's lines to be placed under Chaucer's statue at Woodstock), 211 (strange that Dryden does not mention The Flower and The Leaf among his modernizations from Chaucer).

Rev. John Warton: pp. 61, 72, 75, 77, 78, 81, 89, 92, 106, 112, 113, 118, 119, 122, 127, 135, 138, 147, 155, 161, 211, 214, 219, 233, 251; these are nearly all quotations from Chaucer's original text.]

1812. The Prologue and Characters of Chaucer's Pilgrims, *selected from his Canterbury Tales*; intended to illustrate a particular design of Mr. William Blake, which is engraved by himself, and may be seen at Mr. Colnaghi's.

[Text from Speght, 1667; translation from Ogle, 1741, pp. iv, 61.]

[For vol. ii, see below, App. A., 1807.]


[The references are nearly all contained in the pieces by old writers reprinted in *The British Bibliographer*, and will be found under their authors above, in vol. i, and below, in App. A. For vol. i *The British Bibliographer see above*, 1810; vol. iv contains no Chaucer reference.]

[vol. ii, pp. 1-10.]
[vol. iii, p. 180.] *Chaucer and Masuccio probably indebted to some one earlier fabulist for the plot of The Milleres Tale.*


[p. 273] It may probably be remarked, that Tales, however dissimilar, might have been connected by some associating circumstances to which the whole number might bear equal affinity, and that examples of such union are to be found in Chaucer, in Boccace, and other collectors and inventors of Tales... To imitate the English poet, characters must be found adapted to their several relations, and this is a point of great difficulty and hazard: much allowance seems to be required even for Chaucer himself; since it is difficult to conceive that on any occasion the devout and delicate Prioress, the courtly and valiant Knight, and ‘the poure good Man the persone of a Towne,’ would be the voluntary companions of the drunken Miller, the licentious Sumpnour, and ‘the Wanton Wife of Bath,’ and enter into that colloquial and travelling intimacy which, if a common pilgrimage to the shrine of St. Thomas may be said to excuse, I know nothing beside (and certainly nothing in these times) that would produce such effect... To have followed the method of Chaucer might have been of use, but could scarcely be adopted, from its difficulty.

[p. 274] That those poets should so entirely engross the title as to exclude those who address their productions to the plain sense and sober judgment of their readers, rather than to their fancy and imagination, I must repeat that I am unwilling to admit... All that kind of satire wherein character is skilfully delineated must (this criterion being allowed) no longer
be esteemed as genuine poetry . . . A considerable part of the poems, as they have hitherto been denominated, of Chaucer, are of this naked and unveiled character; and there are in his Tales many pages of coarse, accurate, and minute, but very striking description.

1812. Dibdin, Thomas Frognall. Typographical Antiquities . . . begun by Joseph Ames and augmented by William Herbert, and now enlarged with copious notes, vol. ii, pp. 514, 515-20 [Chaucer's Works, 1526], 521-5 [The Canterbury Tales, Pynson, n.d.]. [For vol. i, see above, 1810; for vols. iii and iv, below, 1816 and 1819. For Ames' original edn. of 1749 see vol. i, p. 398; for Herbert's intermediate edn. see vol. i, 1785, p. 477; 1786, p. 483; 1790, p. 491.]

1812. D'Israeli, Isaac. Calamities of Authors, 2 vols., vol. i, pp. 61, 99; vol. ii, p. 46. [In the edition by the Earl of Beaconsfield, 1867, the references are pp. 28, 41, 130.]

[i, 61. Reference to Stowe's labours on Chaucer.]
[i, 99. Cowley's ashes deposited between those of Chaucer and Spenser.]


In poetry . . . is a very fair and perfect copy, also on vellum, of the Canterbury Tales of Chaucer [No. 851], written about the reign of Henry the Fifth, in the initial letter of which is a full-length portrait of the author.

[For the entry for this manuscript, which occurs in Part ii of the Catalogue, see below, 1819.]


[p. 191 n.] I have never been able to bring myself to entertain any feeling approximating to respect for the works of Chaucer, Gower, and Lydgate, and the other tribe of rymers that preceded the reign of Henry VIII. They seem to me to have acquired their fame before the nation knew anything of poetry, and to have remained famous when their works are no longer read. There is a little sprinkling here and there of naïveté in Chaucer, but his lists and catalogues of circumstances are anything but poetry. Lydgate is bare naked prose. . . .

I must mention, however, that during the wine,
The mem'ry of Shakspeare was toasted with nine;
To Chaucer were five, and to Spenser one more,
And Milton had seven, and Dryden had four. . . .

[For the book-editions of this, see below, 1814 and 1815.]


[In 1812, Southey mentioned a passage from *Octouian Imperator,* with rhyme 'Jame' and 'fra me' that this singular rhyme strongly supports the opinion of Wallis and Tyrwhitt in his Essay on the versification of Chaucer, that the final e which is at present mute, was anciently pronounced obscurely like the e feminine of the French. . . .']

[Quotation from *Troilus and Creseide,* i, 1-5, follows.]


[Galt says] 'I have never been able to bring my self to entertain any feeling approximating to respect for the works of Chaucer, Gower, or Lydgate, and the other tribe of rhymers that preceded the reign of Henry VIII.' If Mr. Galt came into the world without faculties to understand or an heart to feel the sublimity and pathos, or even the wit and humour, of Chaucer, or to distinguish those qualities from the tame mediocrity of Gower, and the tedious insipidty of Lydgate, who can help it?

[For Galt, see above, 1812.]


Who have been great, in this our mortal clime,  
Begirt around by the loud-voiced sea?  
Why sacred Chaucer, that, in homely rhyme,  
First held the lamp up to Posterity:

Then Spenser, in whose rich Virgilian strain  
The moral Virtues are disposed fair:

Then glorious Milton, who surpass'd his reign  
In depths of Hell and in th' Olympick air:

But, most of all, and to our wond'ring eyes,  
Great Shakspeare stands, that was by Nature wise,

And made a spoil of his posterity;  
When he was born, great Nature did her most,

And when he died, the World's delight was lost!

1813. **Whitaker, Thomas Dunham**. *Visio Willi de Petro Plouhman*, Introduction, pp. vi, vii, xxxvi, xlii, xlvi, xlvii–xlviii, and several references in notes and glossary.

[p. vi] His contemporaries, Chaucer and Gower, repose beneath magnificent tombs, but Langland (if such were really his name) has no other monument than that which, having framed for himself, he left to posterity to appropriate.

[p. vii] Under the refining hand of Chaucer, indeed, it [English] became almost a new language.

[p. xxxvi] The era of this Vision is now ascertained to have preceded the great work of Chaucer by twenty years.

[p. xliii] [Note on Tyrwhitt's suggestion that Spenser meant to allude to the *Ploughman's Tale* rather than to *Piers Plowman* in the Epilogue to the *Shepherd's Calendar*.]

[p. xlvi] [Quotations from Warton's Observations on Spenser, mentioning Gower and Chaucer in connexion with *Piers Plowman*.]

[pp. xlvii–xlviii] [Long note, wherein Whitaker defends his position that the author of the Visions must be considered the first English poet. The fact that the *Canterbury Tales* were not published.
(according to Tyrwhitt) till 1381, and that Chaucer was 34 years old in 1362, is Whitaker’s main evidence that 
*Piers Plowman* negatives his right to be termed first of English Poets.]


[p. 450] Our Chaucer is read, not as a poet—who delights by the richness of his imagery, or the harmony of his numbers—but as a writer who has portrayed with truth, the manners, customs, and habits of the age. Such ... was my own judgment, at least, when, some years ago, I was prevailed upon to peruse him.

[p. 452] His works, of which the *Canterbury Tales* form the most original portion, are in every one’s hands: but I would willingly learn by how many they have been read; and particularly by how many with the feeling of delight.


[vol. ii, p. 146] Some writers have considered the Sir Thopas of Chaucer as a prelude to the work of Cervantes. It may be much to the honour of the English poet that he so early discerned and ridiculed the absurdities of his contemporary romanceurs, but it cannot be conceived that Sir Thopas had any effect in discrediting their compositions.

[p. 220] [The outline of the *Pardoner’s Tale* taken from the *Cento Novelle*, 82.]

[p. 236] If the frame in which Boccaccio has set his *Decameron* be compared with that in which the *Canterbury Tales* have been enclosed by Chaucer, who certainly imitated the Italian novelist,
it will be found that the time chosen by Boccaccio is infinitely preferable to that adopted by the English poet. The pilgrims of the latter relate their stories on a journey, though they are on horseback, and are twenty-nine in number; and it was intended, had the author completed his plan, that this rabble should have told the remainder of their tales in an abominable tavern at Canterbury. On the other hand, the Florentine assembly discourse in tranquillity and retirement . . . But then the frame of Chaucer afforded a much greater opportunity of displaying a variety of striking and dramatic characters, and thence of introducing characteristic tales. His assemblage is mixed and fortuitous, and his travellers are distinguished from each other both in person and character. Even his serious pilgrims are marked by their several sorts of gravity, and the ribaldry of his low characters is different. 'I see,' says Dryden, 'every one of the pilgrims in the Canterbury Tales as distinctly as if I had supped with them.' All the company in the Decameron, on the other hand, are fine ladies and gentlemen of Florence, who retire to enjoy the sweets of select society, and who would scarcely have tolerated the intrusion of such figures as the Miller or the Sompnour.

[Boccaccio's Fra Cipolla (Decam. vi, 10) compared with Chaucer's Pardoner, and quotation of Prol. ii. 701-4.]

The incidents in the novel of Boccaccio [Decam. vii, 9] concerning the pear-tree . . . have . . . some resemblance to the Merchant's Tale in Chaucer, and by consequence to Pope's January and May.

This story of Boccaccio [Decam. x, 5] is the origin of the Frankelein's Tale of Chaucer, in which the circumstances are precisely the same as in the Decameron, except that the impossible thing required of the lady is, that her lover should remove the rocks from the coast of Britany [sic]: a similar tale, however, according to Tyrwhitt, occurs in an old Breton lay, from which he conceives the incidents may have come immediately to the English poet . . .

The tale of Boccaccio is supposed by the editor of Beaumont and Fletcher to be also the origin of the Triumph of Honour . . . but it is more probable that these dramatists took their plot from the Frankelein's Tale in Chaucer, as the impossible thing required in the Triumph of Honour, by
Dorigen from her lover Martius, is that a mass of rocks should be converted into 'a Champain field.'

[The Clerkes tale derived from Boccaccio (Decam. x, 10) through Petrarch.]


Chaucer seems to have derived his notions of fame more immediately from the reputation acquired by the Italian poets, his contemporaries, which had at that time spread itself over Europe.


Homer, Chaucer, Spenser [and a list of others] all lived near the beginning of their arts—perfected, and all but created them.

Nature is the soul of art . . . It was the same trust in nature that enabled Chaucer to describe the patient sorrow of Griselda; or the delight of that young beauty in the Flower and the Leaf, shrouded in her bower, and listening, in the morning of the year, to the singing of the nightingale . . .


The greatest master of detached portrait is Steele; but his pictures too form a sort of link in a chain. Perhaps the completest specimen of what we mean in the English language is Shenstone’s *School-Mistress,* by far his best production . . .

But what? Are we leaving out Chaucer? Alas, we thought to be doing something a little original, and find it all existing already, and in unrivalled perfection, in his portraits of the Canterbury Pilgrims! We can only dilate, and vary upon his principle.

[p. 19] 'Twould be tedious to count all the names as they rose, But none were omitted you'll eas'y suppose, Whom Fancy has crown'd with one twig of the bay, From old father Chaucer to Collins and Gray.

[Notes] Of the studious disposition of all our greatest poets we have complete evidence. Chaucer's eagle in the House of Fame accuses him of being so desperate a student, that he takes no heed of anybody, and reads till he looks stupid;

[Here follows a quotation, beginning:]

... No tidinges comin to the,...

[and ending] And al so dombe as any stone
Thou sittest at anothir boke,
Tyl fully dasid is thy loke. [v. 140.]

Chaucer however, was too true a poet not to read nature as well as books, as his writings abundantly testify, both in character and description. Milton and Spenser were both men of learning, and, what is rarer for poets, men of business; and so indeed was Chaucer... Chaucer revels in morning scenery.

[Compare with this the text as printed in the *Reflector*, 1812, above, and in the second edition, 1815, below.]


This being the great thoroughfare for all persons passing to London from Kent, Surrey, and Sussex, has been always noted for a number of inns to accommodate travellers. That mentioned by Chaucer, as the place from which he set out with the pilgrims whose stories he relates in his *Canterbury Tales*, has had so much said of it by different authors, that it is unnecessary to say more here, than that the sign was then the Tabard; that is, a military or herald's coat without sleeves; but that it was long ago converted into that of a dog, which by corruption of the original name, has since been known by the name of a Talbot, and is designated by a spotted dog. This name it still bears. On the frieze of the beam whereon the sign hung, till removed on forming the new pavement,
about 1767, was inscribed, 'This is the Inne where Sir Jeffrey Chaucer and the nine and twenty pilgrims lay in their journey to Canterbury anno 1383.' An inscription to this purport is still in the yard. It is near St. Margaret's Hill...


Oh! list to me: for I'm about
To catch the fire of Chaucer,
And spin in doleful measure out
The tale of Johnny Raw, sir.


The northern minstrels'...earliest attempts at poetry were...formed on alliteration; and as late as the time of Chaucer it was considered as the mark of a northern man to 'affect the letter.'

[p. 33] [Reference in footnote to 'rom ram ruf,' Parson's ProL, ed. Skeat, ll. 42–4.]


[p. 305 n.] [Reference to, and quotation from, an imitation of Chaucer by Dr. Arbuthnot in 'Critical Remarks on Captain Gulliver's Travels,' q.v. below, App. A. 1735, Arbuthnot.]

[p. 414] Chaucer appears also to have been his favourite, for I observe among his papers a memorandum of the oaths used in the Canterbury Tales, classed with the personages by whom they are used.

[Footnote] 'Mr. Walter Scott informs us (Life of Swift, p. 465) that Chaucer was a favourite of Swift, and that he had observed among his papers a Memorandum of the oaths used in the Canterbury Tales. Mr. Scott was so obliging as to transmit to me an imitation, but by no means a successful one, of the style of this early English poet. The attempt was in the handwriting of Swift, I have been so unfortunate as to have lost...the document'...Monck Mason.

[See below, App. A., a. 1740, Swift.]

Tuesday, 6th Sept. 1814. Inscriptions for the Poetical Ground of these Kingdoms: *i.e.* a tribute of respect to all those poets who deserve it. This, I think, would be a worthy task.

Chaucer—at Woodstock? Blenheim will become an empty name, and that palace a pile of ruins, while he remains.


([The passage on Chaucer's rejection of the ornate style at the end of the following extract echoes Southey's words in his *Specimens,* q.v. above, 1507, closely enough to warrant the provisional attribution of this review to him.]

[vol. xi, p. 482] Chaucer himself was a star of the first magnitude: no man ever did so much with a language in so rude a state, and only Shakespeare has surpassed him in his intuitive knowledge of human character, and the universality of his genius. Mr. Chalmers indeed, with that comfortable self-satisfaction which he derives from flourishing in the nineteenth century, when the world has the advantage of being enlightened by lectures on poetry, assures us that Chaucer's popularity is gone by:—it may be so with those ladies and gentlemen who conceive poetry to be 'the art of pleasing,' and believe that nothing which requires thought can possibly give pleasure. Chaucer has not written for critics and readers of this nature:... the rank which the father of English poetry holds in literature has not been assigned by caprice, or fashion, or superstition. He whom Spenser called his master, and whom Milton referred to as to his great and immortal predecessor, is justly placed with them in the first class of poets, and his fame, like theirs, is for ever. It is a reproach to our literature that the Canterbury Tales should be the only portion of his works which have been edited with any degree of care or ability.

[vol. xii, p. 64] He [the author of *The Cid*] built with rubbish and unhewn stones; Dante and Petrarch with marble. Chaucer's materials more resembled those of the Spaniard than of the Italian poets. This has been in some degree unfortunate for himself, inasmuch as the progressive improvement of our
tongue has at length rendered him obsolete, (or rather caused him to be thought so,) and thus deprived him of that extensive and pre-eminent popularity which he long and deservedly enjoyed. . . .

[p. 65] Chaucer drew much from the French and Italian poets, but more from observation and the stores of his own wealthy and prolific mind. Strong English sense, and strong English humour characterize his original works. He caught with a painter’s hand the manners and features of the age; he beheld the objects of external nature with a poet’s eye, and he penetrated with a poet’s intuition into the recesses of the human heart. Dante holds a higher place in literature because he wrought with materials which were capable of displaying and preserving his exquisite skill. Dante may be classed above all other poets for strength and severity of style: Nothing can be worse than the plan of the Divina Commedia; the matter is sometimes puerile, sometimes shocking, frequently dull, but the style is uniformly perfect. Here Chaucer falls short of him, but only here, where, from the state of the English language, it was impossible that he should prove his equal: in extent and variety of power he is greatly his superior.

[During the 15th century] there could be little encouragement for poetry, and what was produced chiefly consisted either of dull translations, or vapid imitations of Chaucer. The ‘style ornate’ had been introduced, and was sanctioned by Chaucer’s name: of the poems in that style which are printed as his, many are of questionable authority; few traces of it are to be found in his greater and better works; and it seems probable that he just tried the experiment, and convinced himself of its unfitness.

1814. Thurlow, Edward Hovell, Lord. *Moonlight, a Poem, with Several Copies of Verses*, p. 21. [There is another edition of this poem, also of 1814; the title runs differently—‘Moonlight, the Doge’s Daughter, Ariadne,’ etc.]

[The author asks his Muse: Where are now the great poets of Italy?]

Or, if we turn to England in our thought,
Tell me where Chaucer may be found? or where
Sweet Spenser, that from rebels fled to death,
His heart quite broken with the faulty time? . . .

To the English reader it [the Theseide] presents the additional interest, of being the model of the 'Knight's Tale' of Chaucer, and the origin therefore of one of the noblest poems in our language, the 'Palamon and Arcite' of Dryden.


[Comparison is made between a line in Gray, and a line from the Reve's Prologue:

"Even in our ashes live their wonted fires."

Gray, Mason's ed. p. 67.

"Even in our ashen cold is fire ywreken."

Chauc. Reve's Tale, ed. Tyrwhitt, l. 3180.]

[For this old comparison see above, vol. i, p. 465, 1782, Dodsley.]


[With a few exceptions] by far the best fictitious narratives in existence are poems. And a history of Mathematics which should exclude Archimedes and Newton, would not be more extraordinary than a history of Fiction which excludes Homer, Hesiod, Virgil, Lucian, Ariosto, Tasso, Chaucer, Spenser, Milton, Scott, Campbell and Byron.


The old man [Dr. Anderson, the editor of the British Poets] was passionately fond of poetry, though with not much of discriminating judgment, as the volumes he edited sufficiently show. . . . Through these volumes I became first familiar with Chaucer.


But such is the brilliance of primary genius, that even the darkest ages will not repress the appearances of its true character. What vivid pictures does Chaucer give us! What
a selection of circumstances! What animation of manner, and language! How does he bring out the prominent traits in the characters which he so happily draws in his Canterbury Tales; while we see the whole merry group on their journey, as if we were accompanying them along the Kentish road!


[No. 84, Canterbury Tales, Pynson, n.d., imperfect at beginning, £25; the portrait of Chaucer is reproduced. No. 85, Works, Bonham, n.d., £7 7s.; Ritson is quoted for the date 1542 for this edn., and Tyrwhitt for the spuriousness of the Plowman's Tale, which first appeared in it. Nos. 86, 87, Works, 1598, £3 10s. and £2 12s. 6d. No. 88, Works, 1602, £4 4s. No. 89, Works, ed. Urry, 1721, £11 18s. No. 90, item, large paper, £3 3s.; "The Coke's Tale of Gamelyn" and "The Merchant's Second Tale, or the History of Beryn," included in this edn., non-Chaucerian, but praised by Ritson. No. 91, Canterbury Tales, ed. Tyrwhitt, 1775–8, £6 16s. 6d. No. 92, item, with proof prints from Bell's edn. and portraits of Chaucer and Tyrwhitt, £8 8s.; a note in praise of the edn. follows. No. 93, Canterbury Tales, ed. Tyrwhitt, 1798, £2 10s. No. 94, Canterbury Tales, Ogle's modernized edn., 1741, £1 11s. 6d. No. 95, item, £2 6s. No. 96, The assembly of foules, Wynkyn de Worde, 1530, £50. The book unique; reference to Dr. Billam's letter to Herbert [see above, vol. i, p. 483, 1786]; a general note on Chaucer follows, and a quotation of Warton's well-known passage beginning "I consider Chaucer as a genial day in an English Spring." (Supplement.) No. 898, Canterbury Tales, Pynson, 1526, imperfect, £25. No. 899, Works, R. Toye, n.d. (another issue of no. 85), £6 6s. No. 900, Works, Reynes, 1542, £7 7s. No. 901, Works, 1561, £5 5s.]

Are the admirable descriptions of the kings of Thrace and Inde in Chaucer’s Knight’s Tale, less poetical, or historical, or ideal, because they are distinguished by traits as characteristic as they are striking; in their lineaments, their persons, their armour, their other attributes, the one black and broad, the other tall, and fair, and freckled, with yellow crisped locks that glittered as the sun? The four white bulls, and the lions which accompany them are equally fine, but they are not fine because they present no distinct image to the mind. The effect of this is somehow lost in Dryden’s Palamon and Arcite, and the poetry is lost with it.


[p. 269] Nothing can be more striking than the difference of style or manner, where the matter remains the same, as in paraphrases and translations. The most remarkable example which occurs to us is in the beginning of the *Flower and Leaf* by Chaucer, and in the modernisation of the same passage by Dryden. . .

[Six stanzas of the *Flower and the Leaf* and Dryden’s modernization of the same passage are quoted, and the inferiority of Dryden’s version is pointed out.]

[p. 272] Compared with Chaucer, Dryden and the rest of that school were merely verbal poets. They had a great deal of wit, sense and fancy; they only wanted truth and depth of feeling.


[Query] 18. Lastly, whether the whole of the reverend author’s management of the principle of population and of the necessity of moral restraint, does not seem to have been copied from the prudent friar’s advice in Chaucer?

‘Beware therefore with lorde for to play,
Singeth Placebo:—
To a poor man men should his vices tell,
But not to a lord, though he should go to hell.’
[p. 78] We cannot go on with this splendid catalogue of foreigners without feeling ourselves drawn to the native glories of two of our own writers...—we mean Chaucer and Spenser—who are now, we are afraid, as little known to the ordinary run of English readers as their tuneful contemporaries of the South...

[There follows, pp. 74–6, a short but good and fresh appreciation of Chaucer, which Hazlitt elaborated and illustrated with quotations in the Lectures of 1818, but leaving some passages unaltered. See below, 1818.]

1815. Hunt, James Henry Leigh. The Descent of Liberty; a masque, p. 60. [Issued in 1819 as part of vol. i (with date 1816) of Leigh Hunt's Poetical Works.]

Three Gothic seats, in which are enthroned the shapes of Chaucer, Shakespeare, and Milton, crowned with laurel, and holding globes in their hands—the first a terrestrial, the third a celestial, and the second a double one of both.

1815. Hunt, James Henry Leigh. The Feast of the Poets, ... second edition, amended and enlarged, p. 23, Notes [identical as regards the Chaucer reference with those in 1st edition], pp. 120, 121. [Issued in 1819 as part of vol. ii. of Leigh Hunt's Poetical Works; the original title page is dated 1815. See above, 1812 and 1814.]

I must mention, however, that during the wine,  
The mem'ry of Shakspeare was toasted with nine;  
When lo, as each poet was lifting his cup,  
A strain of invisible music struck up:—

. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

The next name was Chaucer,—and part of the strain  
For the glorious old boy was play'd over again.  
Then, "Milton!" they cried, with a solemnner shout,  
When bursting at once in its mightiness out,  
The organ came gathering and rolling its thunder.

. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

Last followed my Spenser (I wish I'd been there).

Hear and wonder! I have ... read Boccaccio's Decameron ... he is always elegant, amusing, and ... strikingly delicate and chastised. I prefer him infinitely to Chaucer.


[The Pelasgi spoke] the same *language* with Thucydides himself, though the *form* of it, as used by the Pelasgi, might bear to the form of it in the writings of Thucydides a relation similar to that, which the English of Chaucer bears to the English of Pope.

(This passage is quoted in a review of Marsh's book in the Quarterly Review July, 1815, vol. xiii, p. 346.)


I have been to see Donnington Castle, the classic ground where Chaucer certainly resided and perhaps wrote some of those exquisite tales which, while they are among the earliest specimens of our language, will undoubtedly endure to the last. Are you an enthusiast for this venerable bard? My admiration for him is very ardent. His poetry seems to me so healthy, so vigorous, so much in the thought, and so little in the expression; his powers are so various, so pliable, ranging at will from the thrilling pathos of Griselda to the wild fancy of 'Cambuscan bold.' ... Setting Milton and Shakespeare aside, I am not sure that I don't prefer him to almost any writer in the circle of English poetry. I speak, of course, of his best works, and not of his poems *en masse*; but two or three of his "Canterbury Tales," and some select passages from his other productions, are worth all that the age of Queen Anne, our Augustan age as it has been called, ever produced.

[Enclosed in this letter was the following Sonnet:]

On visiting Donnington Castle, said to have been the latest Residence of Chaucer, and celebrated for its Resistance to the Army of the Parliament during the Civil Wars.

Oh for some sprite to lead the ivy band,
High-seated Donnington, around thy towers!
Oh for some sprite to wipe from Chaucer's bowers
The lingering trace of War's deforming hand!
Nature herself hath banished from the land
Such signal. Here the trench no longer lours,
But, like a bosky dell, bedecked with flowers
And garlanded with May, it seems to stand
A very spot for youthful poet's dreams
In Spring's fair hour: Griselda's mournful lay,
The 'half-told' tale would sound still sweeter here.
Oh for some sprite to hide with ivy spray
War's ravages, and chase the meaner themes
Of King and State, Roundhead and Cavalier.

[See below, 1852, for a passage in Miss Mitford's Recollections.]


Dissertation on the state of English Poetry before the sixteenth century, vol. i, pp. cxxxvii–clxxvi, clxxxvi note, clxxxviii–cxciii, cxc, cxcvi, cxcix, cxxxxi–xi, cxxxxv–vi, cxxii–vi, cxxix–li, cclxxvii, cclxxix–xx, cclxxxv. [In the Notes to the poems there are many references to Chaucer, pointing out passages and lines where Surrey has imitated him.]


Sect. IV. Of Chaucer's versification—that his verses were Decasyllables, but rhythmical—of the use and importance of the caesura in rhythmical versification.

It seems certain then that our versification anterior to Chaucer, whether the lines were Alexandrine, Octosyllabic, or Alliterative, was uniformly rhythmical. It now remains to ascertain what were the alterations which Chaucer made. First, he rejected alliteration. . . Secondly, he established the practice of always changing the rhyme with the couplet. . . . Thirdly, he introduced the Heroic stanza of seven lines; . . .; a stanza, which for many centuries after was used as the system of verse best suited to serious and elevated subjects. . . .
But the chief improvement introduced by Chaucer into our versification was that of dropping altogether the use of the Alexandrine line, and substituting the line of ten syllables in its stead.

But though Chaucer reduced our verse to ten syllables, he suffered it to retain in other respects the properties of the old Alexandrine verse. Like that it was divided by the old caesura into hemistichs; had the pause at the end, and was recited rhythmically. It was still what Lydgate called "the verse of Cadence." It is true that many of Chaucer's lines have the appearance of being pure Iambic Decasyllables. This however was the effect of accident. For accent and quantity, which are not of necessity the same, would sometimes coincide, and when they did, a pure Iambic Decasyllable was unavoidably the result. It was the frequent occurrence of these fortuitous Iambic lines that led Mr. Tyrwhitt, and before him Mr. Urry, and the learned Mr. Morell, to believe that Chaucer's system of versification was altogether metrical. But an impartial consideration of the subject, and a reference to good MSS. must I think lead us to conclude that Chaucer had not a metrical system of numbers in contemplation; but that, on the contrary, he designed his verses to be read, like those of all his contemporaries, with a caesura and rhythmical cadence.

Should it be asked why so many Iambic lines are to be found in Chaucer, the answer is obvious. Our language had become more compressed. Most of the words in common use had dropped their final syllables, and monosyllables were multiplied. This could not but produce a corresponding effect on our versification, and lines of ten syllables would insensibly be written instead of lines of twelve or fourteen.

[Here follow some instances from Manning's, or Robert of Brunne's, continuation of Langtoft's Chronicle, of the mixture of the Alexandrine with verses of ten syllables.]

[p.clix] Manning's use of the Decasyllabic verse, therefore, was partial and accidental. The case was otherwise with Chaucer. He used it uniformly, and upon system. This admits of no doubt. I am not aware that a single instance of the Alexandrine verse occurs in all Chaucer's works; for I fully agree with Mr. Tyrwhitt that the Tale of Gamelyn was not written by Chaucer.
To give the reader a clear notion of what I conceive to have been Chaucer's system of versification, I will transcribe the opening lines of the Canterbury Tales, marking as well the caesura in the middle of each verse as the pause at the end, and also the strongly accented syllables, to shew in what manner rhythmical Decasyllabic verses were, I apprehend, recited.

When that April || with his shōurēs sōote |
Thē drought of Mārch || hād piēroēd tō thē rōote |
And bāthēd ēvēry vēin || īn sūch liquōur |
Of which vīrtūe || ēngēndērēd īs thē flōur |

That I may not be thought to assume too much in this point without proof, I will adduce some reasons why I consider Chaucer's verses, though Decasyllabic, to have been rhythmical, and not metrical.

First, because a large proportion of them cannot be read as Iambic Decasyllables, without doing the utmost violence to our language; all which verses are harmonious as verses of cadence, if read with the caesura rhythmically. And further, because all those verses might easily by a slight transposition have been made pure Iambic Decasyllables, had Chaucer either known that mode of versification, or intended to have adopted it: as in the following instance.

In her is high beauty withouten pride.

Cant. Tales. 4522.

Unless this line be read rhythmically, it has no principle of harmony at all; but when so read, it has all the harmony that sort of versification aspires to.

In hēr is high bēautē || withoutēn pride.

Had the Iambic Decasyllabic measure been intended, the line with the transposition of a single word, might have been made a perfect Iambic Decasyllable. We cannot suppose this would have escaped Chaucer's notice.

In her high beauty is, withouten pride.

The above observations apply to a large number of lines of a similar construction, occurring in almost every page of Chaucer's works.
Again; the incessant recurrence of defective and redundant verses seems to me wholly inconsistent with the notion of a regular system of metrical versification, but not so with rhythmical versification. . . .

Another, and I conceive a conclusive reason for believing Chaucer's verses to have been rhythmical verses, or verses of cadence, may be drawn from the Manuscripts themselves in which his poems are preserved. [Nott here goes on to show that in all the MSS. either the cæsura, or the pause at the end of the line is marked, and that sometimes both are carefully marked, and that all the MSS. agree in fixing the cæsura in every line, with hardly any variation, at the same place; pointing to the fact that Chaucer not only meant his verses to be rhythmical, but did all he could to settle what their rhythm should be.]

Sect. VIII. Of the nature and importance of Poetic Ornament, and of the defects of our early English Poets in Point of Poetic Diction. . .

[p. cixxviii] Chaucer did much towards refining our poetic diction, but he left it indefinite: and therefore open to subsequent innovation and experiment. Indeed he was not consistent in the use of one uniform style. In his Canterbury Tales what he seems to have particularly aimed at was simplicity of construction and a not over-curious selection of words. By these means he obtained a sort of natural dignity, and simple elegance of style which rose often into sublimity, and enabled him to present his thoughts in a manner singularly clear and distinct. In his Troilus and Cressida, which is evidently his most laboured composition, he aimed at something like involution, and affected a greater nicety of terms.

[p. cxcii] Another defect in Chaucer, and in all our early poets, was the little attention paid by them to their system of Rhyming.

[p. cxciii] . . . We find him [Chaucer] constantly admitting double rhymes, which in grave and heroic subjects cannot be allowed, as they carry with them an air of lightness inconsistent with the dignity of heroic composition. He rhymed also not only on feeble words, but on such as in themselves were mean and trivial. The following rhymes occur in the Knights' Tales,
[sic] one of his most elevated pieces: us, after, shall, ah, thus, her, other, pan, merry, ladle, cradle, shirt. His rhymes are likewise often unpleasing by being formed of words, either purely French, or of English words distorted, it should seem arbitrarily, to rhyme with them, by being made to bear a strong and heavy accent on the last syllable. ... I know that this evil prevailed before Chaucer's time, and I am willing to believe he did something to correct it. Still we find him rhyming on the following words, semblañt, variañt, plesaunce, chevisaunce, [&c., &c.] ... 

Sect. XIII. Of the vague and diffuse Style used by our early Poets.

[p. ccxxxv] [Remarks on the diffuseness and tautology of the early poets, and an example of this is given from Chaucer, Complaint of Mars, fol. ccclxx, ed. 1532, beginning:

It seemeth Love hath to lovers enmity.]

[p. ccxli, note a] [Nott says our early poets often debased fine passages by the introduction of mean circumstances, or trivial and ignoble words, and as an example of this, he says:]

In Chaucer's complaint of Mars and Venus, we find this very spirited description of Mars arming himself.

He throweth on his helm of hugie weight,  
And girt him with his sword; and in his hand

[p. ccxiii] His mighty spear, as he was wont to fight  
He shaketh so, that it almost to-wonn'd. 

Thus far all is general and beautiful: but Chaucer cannot forbear adding a circumstance which proves he had a Man at Arms of the 14th century in his imagination. 

Full heavy was he to walken over lond.

[p. ccxlii] Sect. XV. Of the want of skill in all our early Poets in translating and imitating other writers, and Surrey's excellence in this particular.

Chaucer was incomparably the best and noblest of all our early writers. Yet even Chaucer was unacquainted with the art
of imitating or translating with spirit and originality. [Here follow several examples of translated passages:

(1) Troilus, Bk. ii, v. 1030, beginning:

For though the best // harper upon live
Would on the best // sowned joly harp...

which lines, says Dr. Nott, are 'an imperfect imitation of two passages from Horace' in which Chaucer comprehends his author's meaning, and applies it to his subject with considerable skill; but we look in vain for the point and terseness of the original.

(2) Translation from Petrarch's Sonnet 102, in Troil. and Cress., Bk. i, ed. 1532:

If no love is, oh God! // what feel I so, &c.
in which the words are so ill chosen where the version is close; and where it is paraphrastic the circumstances added are selected with so little taste, and expressed with so little elegance, that the spirit of the original is lost.]

A still more striking proof of Chaucer's want of taste in translation occurs in his Canterbury Tales, where he attempts a version of Dante's famous story of Ugolino. . . . With what prosaical tameness and meanness of circumstance does he paraphrase the . . . lines, in which Ugolino describes how his suspicion was excited as to the fate which awaited his unfortunate family and himself.

Sect. XVI. Of the further improvements made by Surrey in our Poetry . . .

All our poets previous to Surrey wrote as if no other manners, ideas, or modes of life ever had existed, or ever could exist than those with which they themselves were conversant. . . .

That limited taste . . . pervaded the whole of Chaucer's Knight's Tale. Who must not feel the first principles of good taste violated, when he is told that Dan Arcite was a 'lusty bachelor,' chamberlain and squire principal to Duke Theseus; that the said Duke found Arcite and Palamon in the woods when he went thither himself 'amaying;' and that he learnt Arcite's passion by hearing him sing a Roundel in praise of love, and talk of purgatory?
The same confusion arising from an absurd use of particular instead of general ideas and sentiments in points of feeling, reigns throughout the whole of the Troilus and Cressida. Indeed were the names of the personages altered, that poem would not only become a tale of chivalry, but would gain beauty as well as propriety by the change.

How much inferior, on this account [i.e. incongruity and confusion of ideas] is Palamon and Arcite, one of Chaucer's most finished works, to his Squire's Tale, which even in its imperfect state remains the most vigorous effort of his fancy. The reason of the inferiority is this. In the Squire's Tale every thing is of a piece; the subject, the figures, the ideas, the machinery, are all purely Gothic, with a certain mixture of eastern imagery which gave, at the time of the Crusades, a peculiar colouring to our northern romances. . . But in the Knight's Tale we are sensible at every page that the principal rules of good taste are violated; we feel the absurdity of combining manners of periods so remote from each other as the time of Theseus, and the reign of Edward the Third; and even when we are most pleased we tremble lest some strange incongruity should arise, to destroy the effect of all that has proceeded.

As for Chaucer his name is in every one's mouth; and is always mentioned with praise. Nor could it well be otherwise. We could not but speak with respect of the author whom Spencer had declared to have been his poetic father, whom so many subsequent writers had called 'the Well-head of English undefiled,' and whom Dryden had commended in terms of filial reverence. Still Chaucer is little read, and his merits are imperfectly understood. He was a poet of as large and comprehensive a mind as almost any whom this, or any other country can boast. He was a great and an universal scholar. This praise cannot be denied to him who was master of all the learning of his times. His memory was stored with images collected from all the sources of information then open to enquiry. . . Had the Squire's Tale been finished . . . I am persuaded that Chaucer would have left us the noblest
specimen of romantic imagination to be found within the compass of modern literature. But Chaucer's chief merit consists in his knowledge of human nature and in his power of delineating character. In humorous and satiric portraits, we meet with the nicest touches of discrimination between vice and foible that can well be imagined: and in his heroic characters we find him constantly preserving gradations of excellence even in those points where there is a general resemblance. The Knight and the Squire, Palamon and Arcite, Demetrius of Inde, and Lycurgus of Thrace, are all brave and enterprising; but each of them is an individual of himself. Courage is the one common attribute of all. But there are the same shades of difference in the courage of each that Homer has been so often admired for preserving in the characters of Ulysses and Antilochus; Diomed and Patroclus; Ajax and Achilles. I know of no writer in modern times, Shakespeare excepted, who can be compared with Chaucer for masterly discrimination of character.


[Part V, containing five chapters, is a "History of English Poetry, from the twelfth century to the middle of the fifteenth." Of these chapters, no. iv (pp. 499-538) concerns the "Life and Poems of Chaucer." and is based principally on Godwin and a study of the text. There are many quotations, principally from the Testament, Dream, Legende, Troilus, Assemble of Fowles, Complaint of the Black Knight. A general account of the works is given. Other references are:

- Chaucer's borrowings from Dante and Boccaccio, p. 480 and n.
- Chaucer and Gower, pp. 481, 483, 488 n., 498 n.
- Chaucer and Lydgate, pp. 540, 541, 545-8, 552, 555. Turner considers Lydgate's versification superior to Chaucer's, p. 545.]


[The text of Chaucer is given, followed by the modernization, of which the first stanza will serve for a specimen:]
Fly from the crowd, and be to virtue true,
Content with what thou hast tho' it be small,
To hoard brings hate; nor lofty thoughts pursue,
He who climbs high endangers many a fall.
Envy's a shade that ever waits on fame,
And oft the sun that raises it will hide;
Trace not in life a vast expansive scheme,
But be thy wishes to thy state ally'd.
Be mild to others, to thyself severe;
So truth shall shield thee or from hurt or fear.


[On Johnson's *Lives*:

We open the volume of Prefatory Lives, and to our astonishment the first name we find is that of Cowley!—What is become of the morning-star of English poetry? Where is the bright Elizabethan constellation? Or, if names be more acceptable than images, where is the ever-to-be-honoured Chaucer? where is Spenser?


See, in Chaucer and the elder Poets, the honours formerly paid to this flower.


Chaucer has drawn a beautiful picture of a true scholar in his Clerk of Oxenford. [Prol. 285-308, is then quoted.]

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—II.

This poem unquestionably bears a still stronger resemblance to Chaucer than to his immediate followers in Italy. [The descriptions, diction and characterization resemble Chaucer’s.]

[For the evidence for Hazlitt’s authorship of this review, see Collected Works of William Hazlitt, ed. Waller and Glover, 1902-6, 18 vols., vol. x, p. 407.]

which I allude [i.e. that which is most beautiful], exquisite specimens, making allowances for what is obsolete, are to be found in the Canterbury Tales of Chaucer, and his Troilus and Cressida.


But all the four great masters of our song,
Stars that shine out amidst a starry throng,
Have turned to Italy for added light,
As earth is kissed by the sweet moon at night;—
Milton for half his style, Chaucer for tales,
Spenser for flowers to fill his isles and vales
And Shakspeare's self for frames already done
To build his everlasting piles upon.


It [Leigh Hunt's Rimini] is very sweet and very lively in many places, and is altogether piquant, as being by far the best imitation of Chaucer and some of his Italian contemporaries that modern times have produced.


[p. 3] Our first literature consisted of saintly legends, and
[p. 4] romances of chivalry,—though Chaucer gave it a more national and popular character by his original descriptions of external nature, and the familiarity and gaiety of his social humour.


[Chapter Heading.]
Yet could he not his closing eyes withdraw
[and four following lines].
[Dryden's] *Palamon and Arcite.*

[Vol. i, p. 81] It was chiefly on his books that he [Mr. Oldbuck] prided himself, repeating, with a complacent air, as he led the way to the crowded and dusty shelves, the verses of old Chaucer—

For he would rather have, at his bed-head,
A twenty books, clothed in black or red,
Of Aristotle, or his philosophy,
Than robes rich, rebeck, or saltery.

[Vol. i, pp. 120-1] The room] was hung with tapestry . . . It seemed as if the prolific and rich invention of old Chaucer had animated the Flemish artist with its profusion, and Oldbuck had accordingly caused the following verses from that ancient and excellent poet, to be embroidered in Gothic letters, on a sort of border which he had added to the tapestry:—

Lo! here be oakis grete, streight as a lime
[and six following lines, The Flower and the Leaf, ll. 29-35].

Vol. ii, p. 165] [Another brief reference to the above lines.]


These specimens [i.e. the modernized tales of Dryden, Pope, etc.] are quite enough to open the mind to the genius of Chaucer, who, however far himself a translator from the Italian, was a prodigy for his age, and, contending, as he did, with an unformed language, an uncommon instance of ability and industry united. . . .

(ch. i, pp. 21-22) In my defence of the lines running into each other, instead of closing at each couplet, and of natural language, . . . I had continually to adduce the metre and diction of the Greek Poets . . . and still more of our elder English poets from Chaucer to Milton.

(ch. ii, p. 32) Through all the works of Chaucer there reigns a cheerfulness, a manly hilarity, which makes it almost impossible to doubt a correspondent habit of feeling in the author himself. [Cf. *Table Talk*, below, 1834.]

[p. 55] In the days of Chaucer and Gower, our language might (with due allowance for the imperfections of a simile) be compared to a wilderness of vocal reeds, from which the favourites only of Pan or Apollo could construct even the rude Syrinx; and from this the constructors alone could elicit strains of music.

[1. 55] Having announced my intention to give a course of lectures on the characteristic merits and defects of English poetry
in its different eras; first, from Chaucer to Milton; second, from Dryden inclusive to Thomson; and third, from Cowper to the present day; I changed my plan and confined my disquisition to the two former eras.

[ch. x, p. 203] I received as many lessons in the Gothic of Ulphilas as sufficed to make me acquainted with its grammar, and . . . I read through . . . the most important remains of the Theostican, or the transitional state of the Teutonic language from the Gothic to the old German of the Swabian period . . . (the polished dialect of which is analogous to that of our Chaucer).

[p. 205] In Pindar, Chaucer, Dante, Milton, and many more, we have instances of the close connection of poetic genius with the love of liberty and of genuine reformation.

[Vol. ii, p. 79] [Defence of the use of mythological personages by the older poets.] Nay, even at this day what scholar of genial taste will not so far sympathise with them, as to read with pleasure in Petrarch, Chaucer, or Spenser, what he would perhaps condemn as puerile in a modern poet?

[Vol. ii, ch. xx, p. 97] In truth our language is, and from the first dawn of poetry ever has been, particularly rich in compositions distinguished by this excellence [i.e. a natural style and an apt expression of thought, combined with the rhyme and metre of poetry]. The final e, which is now mute, in Chaucer’s age was either sounded or dropped indifferently. . . . Let the reader, then, only adopt the pronunciation of the poet and of the court, at which he lived, both with respect to the final e and to the accentuation of the last syllable: I would then venture to ask, what even in the colloquial language of elegant and unaffected women (who are the peculiar mistresses of “pure English and undefiled”)—what could we hear more natural, or seemingly more unstudied, than the following stanzas from Chaucer’s Troilus and Creseide?

“And after this forth to the gate he wente,  
Ther as Creseide out rode a ful gode paes:  
And up and doun there made he many a wente,” &c.,

[42 lines quoted, bk. v, stanzas 87–91, 93.]

[Wordsworth included this latter passage in his ‘Selections from Chaucer modernised,’ written 1801.]

[vol. ii, p. 3] [Footnote. The two Chaucers (i.e. the first and second eds. of the Canterbury Tales) among the Caxtons at Spencer House.]

[p. 446] [The binding of books in velvet noticed by Chaucer. "Bokes clothed in black or red" meant bound in velvet. Chaucer's works bound in leather in the sixteenth century; quotation from Copland, *q.v.* above, 1530, vol. i, p. 76.]

[vol. iii, p. 58–9] [Sale at the Roxburghie sale of a MS. of Chaucer for £357, and of Troilus, 1517, for £43.]

[p. 100] [Sale at the Towneley sale of Chaucer, 1532, for £5. 5. 0, and of Caxton's edn. of Troilus for £252.]

[p. 127] [Sale at the Edwards sale of Troilus, 1517, for £39. 18. 0.]

[p. 227] [Bradwardine mentioned by Chaucer; quotation from the Nun's Priest's Tale, II. 414–22.]

[p. 318] [Hunterian Library contains Canterbury Tales, 1526, Troilus, n. d., House of Fame, n. d., all by Pynson, in one volume; Canterbury Tales, Pynson, n. d. (Ratcliffe's copy).]

[p. 404] [The Wentworth Collection contains first edn. of Chaucer (Ratcliffe's copy).]

[p. 420] [Boethius (Caxton) in Ripon Cathedral Library.]

[p. 434] [Troilus, n. d., and Canterbury Tales, 2nd edn., in St. John's College Library, Oxford (Dibdin's own College).]

[p. 467] [Reference to, and quotation from, Chaucer's Ballade to his Empty Purse.]
in the characters of Chaucer: they are either quite serious or quite comic ... We see Chaucer's characters as they saw themselves, not as they appeared to others or might have appeared to the poet. He is as deeply implicated in the affairs of his personages as they could be themselves ... There is little relief, or light and shade in his pictures ... Shakespear never committed himself to his characters ... His genius was dramatic, as Chaucer's was historical ...

[p. 220] Chaucer attended chiefly to the real and natural, that is, to the involuntary and inevitable impressions on the mind in given circumstances; Shakespear exhibited also the possible and the fantastical—not only what things are in themselves, but whatever they might seem to be, their different reflections, their endless combinations. He lent his fancy, wit, invention, to others, and borrowed their feelings in return. Chaucer excelled in the force of habitual sentiment; Shakespear added to it every variety of passion, every suggestion of thought or accident. Chaucer described external objects with the eye of a painter, or he might be said to have embodied them with the hand of a sculptor, ... Shakespear's imagination threw over them a lustre

"Prouder than when blue Iris bends."

Every thing in Chaucer has a downright reality. ... In Shakespear the commonest matter-of-fact has a romantic grace about it; or seems to float with the breath of imagination in a freer element. No one could have more depth of feeling or observation than Chaucer, but he wanted resources of invention to lay open the stores of nature or the human heart with the same radiant light, that Shakespear has done. However fine or profound the thought, we know what is coming, whereas the effect of reading Shakespear is "like the eye of vassalage at unawares encountering majesty." Chaucer's mind was consecutive, rather than discursive. He arrived at truth through a certain process; Shakespear saw everything by intuition. Chaucer had a great variety of power, but he could do only one thing at once. He set himself to work on a particular subject. His ideas were kept separate, labelled, ticketed and parcelled out in a set form, in pews and compartments by themselves. They did not play into one another's hands. They did not re-act upon one another. ... There is
something hard and dry in them. What is the most wonderful thing in Shakespear's faculties is their excessive sociability, and how they gossiped and compared notes together.

[Passages from each poet are cited and compared.]


[p. 15] It must not be concealed, that both Shakespeare and Milton have owed a great part of their reputation of late years to causes which . . . have been unconnected with a direct poetical taste . . . Milton still remains unknown to the better classes, . . . and Chaucer and Spenser, the two other great poets of England, . . . are scarcely known at all . . . Chaucer is considered as a rude sort of poet, who wrote a vast while ago, and is no longer intelligible . . . Chaucer is nothing but old Chaucer or honest Geoffrey . . .

[p. 186] It is not one of the least curious instances of the native spirit of this country, that three out of its four greatest poets—Chaucer, Spenser, and Milton—have been men of busy action in the political world,—that two out of the three were unequivocally on the side of freedom, and helped to procure us our present enjoyments. . . . Thomson was of a cheerful temperament . . . and so was Chaucer, till he got into prison in his old age.


[Leigh Hunt discusses the possibility of a modern poet being able to complete Chaucer's Squire's Tale. He thinks it would be difficult to find any one capable of doing it satisfactorily. He goes on to deal with what appears to him the best method of modernizing Chaucer, which is little more than a change of spelling, and he gives examples of this from the Squire's Tale.]


This pleasant Tale is like a little copse
The honied Lines do freshly interlace
To keep the Reader in so sweet a place
So that he here and there full-hearted stops
And oftentimes he feels the dewy drops
Come cool and suddenly against his face
And by the wandering Melody, may trace
Which way the tender-legged Linnet hops.
O what a Power hath white Simplicity!
What mighty Power has this gentle Story
I that for ever feel athirst for glory,
Could at this Moment be content to lie
Meekly upon the Grass as those whose sobbings
Were heard of None beside the mournful Robins.

[It is agreed now that The Floure and the Leaf is not by Chaucer. The edition Keats used, and in which this sonnet is written, belonged to Charles Cowden Clarke, and is The Poetical Works of Geoffrey Chaucer, in 14 vols., in Bell's edn. of the Poets of Great Britain, 109 vols, Edinburgh, 1782-3, vol. xii, 1783, pp. 104-5. It is now in the British Museum, MS. Add. 33516.]


This evening I go to Canterbury, having got tired of Margate. . . . At Canterbury I hope the remembrance of Chaucer will set me forward like a Billiard Ball.


"As I lay in my bed slepe full unmete
[to]
Than I, for I n'ad sickness nor disease."

Chaucer.

[This is from the non-Chaucerian poem, the Flower and the Leaf, ll. 17-21.]


[p. 75] But let a portion of ethereal dew
Fall on my head, and presently unmew
My soul; that I may dare, in wayfaring,
To stammer where old Chaucer us'd to sing.

[p. 104] Yet, in our very souls, we feel amain
The close of Troilus and Cressid sweet.

[p. 105] [Buxton Forman, in a footnote, says that Woodhouse records that Keats by 'close' in the line above meant 'embrace.' He also says, "This allusion I apprehend is to Chaucer's, and not to Shakespeare's work under this title." Buxton Forman thinks the reference is to Shakespeare. For much valuable discussion on Keats's debt to Chaucer, see Professor de Sélincourt's edition of Keats's poems.]
1817. Lockhart, John Gibson. See below, Z.


Thy thoughts, dear Keats, are like fresh-gathered leaves,
Or white flowers pluck'd from some sweet lily-bed;
They set the heart a-breathing, and they shed
The glow of meadows, mornings and spring eyes,
Over the excited soul.

Go on! and keep thee to thine own green way,
Singing in that same key which Chaucer sung;
Be thou companion of the Summer day,
Roaming the fields and olden woods among:
So shall thy muse be ever in her May;
And thy luxuriant Spirit ever young.

[For Keats's sonnet, see above, 1817.]


Dedicatory Epistle.

[p. xlviii] He who first opens Chaucer, or any other ancient poet, is so much struck with the obsolete spelling, multiplied consonants, and antiquated appearance of the language, that he is apt to lay the work down in despair, as encrusted too deep with the rust of antiquity, to permit his judging of its merits or tasting its beauties. But if some intelligent and accomplished friend points out to him, that the difficulties by which he is startled are more in appearance than reality, if, by reading aloud to him, or by reducing the ordinary words to the modern orthography, he satisfies his proselyte that only about one-tenth part of the words employed are in fact obsolete, the novice may be easily persuaded to approach the "well of English undefiled," with the certainty that a slender degree of patience will enable him to enjoy both the humour and the pathos with which old Geoffrey delighted the age of Cressy and of Poictiers.

[p. 14] [Chapter ii is headed with a quotation from the Prologue,
"A Monk ther was, a fayre for the maiistrie," &c. (ll. 165–172). The description of the Monk in chapter ii is based on Chaucer:] He was obviously an ecclesiastic of high rank . . . In defiance of conventual rules . . . the sleeves of this dignitary were lined and turned up with rich furs; his mantle secured at the throat with a golden clasp . . . 

This worthy churchman rode upon a well-fed ambling mule, whose furniture was highly decorated, and whose bridle, according to the fashion of the day, was ornamented with silver bells. In his seat he had nothing of the awkwardness of the Convent, but displayed the easy and habitual grace of a well-trained horseman. [Cf. Prologue, ll. 165–172; 193–196.]

[Chapters viii and ix are headed by quotations from Dryden's Palamon and Arcite; chapter x from the Flower and the Leaf (modernized); chapter xiii from the Knightes Tale, ll. 1741–1752, "The heralds left their pricking up and down," &c.]


[p. i] [The English tongue was] stampt for immortality by Chaucer.

[p. lvii] I believe all the poems with a French title which are printed with Chaucer's works are translations from that language.


[Southey is speaking of Heaven, and the many intimacies he has made among the dead.] As for us poets . . . we shall find one another out, and a great many questions I shall have to ask of Spenser and of Chaucer. Indeed, I half hope to get the whole story of Cambuscan bold.


In Speght's Life of Chaucer, I find 'Thomas Chaucer (son of Geffrey [sic]) Constable of Knaresborough Castle, and the Forest of Knaresborough, during life.' From the style of the composition, might not this [the Life of Robert] be the production of Chaucer? which seems possible, by the following extract from the Prologue to the Poem:
And howe he lyffed in yat cave,
After the konynyg yat I have
Yat treuly whilk I to me toke
Enformed als I was by a boke
That was sentt me by a frere
Fray Sayntt Robert to me here
After that boke sail I say
Wott I p[ur]pose for to pray
To Cryst yat he wald sped my penne
Yan to say ylk men—Amen'

The probability of the Poet being with his son at Knaresborough, strengthens this conjecture. Speght, in his edition of Chaucer, also observes, 'John Gower, the lawyer and the poet, a Yorkshire man borne, was his familiar friend.'


[Chaucer's intimate acquaintance with human nature.]


'Our talk shall be (a theme we never tire on)
Of Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Byron,
(Our England's Dante)—Wordsworth—Hunt and Keats,
The Muses' son of promise; and of what feats
He yet may do.

[For the quotation of this in Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, see below, 1817, Z.]


[For Lockhart's authorship of this, see Colvin, Keats, 1918, pp. 308-9.]

[Parts i and ii of the article both begin with the quotation from Cornelius Webb (or Webbe) given above.]

He [Leigh Hunt] pretends, indeed, to be an admirer of Spenser and Chaucer, but what he praises in them is never what is deserving of praise—it is only that which he humbly conceives, bears some resemblance to the more perfect productions of Mr. Leigh Hunt.
[A very fair criticism, pointing out Chaucer's gift for describing the 'real manners of ordinary life'—as shown in the Canterbury Tales. The description of the Temple of Mars (Knight's Tale) is quoted, and then:]

Those who by Poetry simply mean the melody of numbers, will perhaps find little to admire in the rough phraseology of this quotation. The whole poem has been elegantly translated into more modern language by Dryden.

The language and the numbers of our old Poet, though certainly quaint and rough, appear to have been far superior to those of any of his predecessors or contemporaries. The state of our language at so distant a period as 400 years would not permit much harmony in composition; nor had at that time much attention been paid to the rules which govern verse. Hence it arises that Chaucer is often harsh, and sometimes lame in his numbers.

[Here follow the usual remarks on his versification, and debate as to what sort of heroic metre he wrote. For this we are referred to Tyrwhitt's essay.]

But I have a worse fault to alledge against Chaucer; and it is one that his admirers would in vain excuse or soften down: on too many occasions we find his pages sullied with disgusting obscenity, and the lowest ribaldry, conveyed in the most direct and coarse terms.

As a Poet, Chaucer possessed a most minute observation, a fertile invention, a happy vein of humour, and an ear susceptible of harmony.

But his genius was not of the highest class, nor can all the hyperbolical praises of the illustrious Dryden prove that he was gifted with one spark of the sublime spirit of the Grecian Bard.

1818. Brayley, Edward Wedlake. *The History and Antiquities of the Abbey Church of St. Peter, Westminster, ... illustrated by John Preston Neale*, vol. i, supplement [An Historical Account of King Henry the Seventh's Chapel], p. 5. [For vol. ii see below, 1823.]

It seems probable ... that a part of the site [of Henry VII's Chapel] had been once occupied by the Poet Chaucer, to whom
'a Tenement in a garden,' adjoining to St. Mary's Chapel, was leased by Robert Harmodesworth, Chaplain, in 1399, for fifty-three years, at the yearly rent of fifty-three shillings and sixpence, with liberty to distrain for a fortnight's arrears.¹

¹ A copy of the original lease was engraved by the direction of Dr. Rawlinson in 1752 [q. v. below, App. A.; for the original lease, see above, 1399, vol. pp. 13–14].


Then, for myself, I have read . . . for the first time Chaucer regularly through, except one tale, Patient Grisilde, which I know so well that I passed it. This, I think, is all the heavy artillery I can bring into the field, if it is not insulting pleasant old Geoffrey to speak thus of him.


[p. 83] I dare make none [no excuse] for the gross and disgusting licentiousness, the daring profaneness, which rendered the Decameron of Boccaccio the parent of a hundred worse children, fit to be classed among the enemies of the human race; . . . which interposes a painful mixture in the humour of Chaucer.

[p. 88] [Lecture III. The Troubadours—Boccaccio—Petrarch—Pulci—Chaucer—Spenser.] . . Chaucer must be read with an eye to the Norman-French Trouveres, of whom he is the best representative in English. He had great powers of invention. As in Shakspere, his characters represent classes, but in a different manner; Shakspere's characters are the representatives of the interior nature of humanity, in which some element has become so predominant as to destroy the health of the mind; whereas Chaucer's are rather representatives of classes of manners. He is therefore more led to individualize in a mere personal sense. Observe Chaucer's love of nature; and how happily the subject of his main work is chosen. When you reflect that the company in the Decameron have retired to a place of safety from the raging of a pestilence, their mirth provokes a sense of their unfeelingness; whereas in Chaucer nothing of this sort occurs, and the scheme of a party on a
pilgrimage, with different ends and occupations, aptly allows of the greatest variety of expression in the tales.

[On Style.] As an instance equally delightful and complete, of what may be called the Gothic Structure as contrasted with that of the Greeks, let me cite a part of our famous Chaucer's character of a parish priest as he should be. Can it ever be quoted too often?

A good man there was of religious

[and forty-five following lines].

Such change as really took place in the style of our literature after Chaucer's time, is with difficulty perceptible, on account of the dearth of writers, during the civil wars of the fifteenth century . . .

It is, indeed, worthy of remark that all our great poets have been good prose writers, as Chaucer, Spenser, Milton; and this probably rose from their just sense of metre.

[The remarks on Chaucer's prose are reported at greater length in the Tatler, vol. ii, no. 224, May 23, 1831, p. 893.]


[Coleridge quotes the note in Stockdale's 1807 edn. of Shakespeare: "Mr. Pope (after Dryden) informs us, that the story of Troilus and Cressida was originally the work of one Lollius, a Lombard; but Dryden goes yet further; he declares it to have been written in Latin verse, and that Chaucer translated it."]


The following extract is still more exquisite. "... The characteristic of Chaucer is intensity; of Spenser, remoteness; of Milton, elevation; of Shakspeare, everything." The whole passage is characteristic of nothing but Mr. Hazlitt.

The following lines from Chaucer are very pleasing:

'——Emelie that fayrer was to sene
I n'ot which was the finer of hem two.'
But surely the beauty does not lie in the last line, though it is with this that Mr. Hazlitt is chiefly struck.

[Hazlitt answers this criticism in his Letter to William Gifford, 1819; see below. For Hazlitt’s Lectures see below, 1818.]

1818. Hallam, Henry. View of the State of Europe during the Middle Ages, 2 vols, vol. ii, pp. 607-8. [In the edition of 1819 the references are vol. iii, pp. 575-7.]

[p. 607] But the principal ornament of our English literature was Geoffrey Chaucer, who, along with Dante and Petrarch, fills up the triumvirate of great poets in the middle ages... I cannot, in my own taste, go completely along with the eulogies that some have bestowed upon Chaucer, who seems to me to have wanted grandeur, where he is original, both in conception and in language. But in vivacity of imagination and ease of expression, he is above all the poets of the middle time, and comparable perhaps to the greatest of those who have followed. He invented, or rather introduced from France, and employed with facility the regular iambic couplet; and though it was not to be expected that he should perceive the capacities latent in that measure, his versification, to which he accommodated a very licentious and arbitrary pronunciation, is uniform and harmonious. [Footnote here referring to Tyrwhitt’s essay, and Nott’s disagreement with it (q.v. above, 1775, vol. i, p. 442, and 1815–16).] It is chiefly, indeed, as a comic poet, and a minute observer of manners and circumstances, that Chaucer excels. In serious and moral poetry he is frequently languid and diffuse; but he springs, like Antaeus from the earth, when his subject changes to coarse satire or merry narrative. Among his more elevated compositions, the Knight’s Tale is abundantly sufficient to immortalize Chaucer... The second place may be given to Troilus and Creseide, a beautiful and interesting poem, though enfeebled by expansion. But perhaps the most eminent, or at any rate the most characteristic testimony to his genius will be found in the Prologue to his Canterbury Tales; a work entirely and exclusively his own, which can seldom be said of his poetry, and the vivid delineations of which perhaps very few writers but Shakspeare could have equalled.

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—II.
Lecture II. On Chaucer and Spenser.

[p. 19] I shall take, as the subject of the present lecture, Chaucer and Spenser, two out of four of the greatest names in poetry, which this country has to boast. Both of them, however, were much indebted to the early poets of Italy, and may be considered as belonging, in a certain degree, to the same school.

[Here follows a short biography of Chaucer.]

[p. 20] There is . . . an obvious similarity between the practical turn of Chaucer's mind and the restless impatience of his character, and the tone of his writings. Yet it would be too much to attribute the one to the other as cause and effect: for Spenser, whose poetical temperament was as effeminate as Chaucer's was stern and masculine, was equally engaged in public affairs, and had mixed equally in the great world. . . . For while Chaucer's intercourse with the busy world, and collision with the actual passions and conflicting interests of others, seemed to brace the sinews of his understanding, and gave to his writings the air of a man who describes persons and things that he had known and been intimately concerned in; the same opportunities, operating on a differently constituted frame, only served to alienate Spenser's mind the more from the 'close-pent up' scenes of ordinary life. . . .

It is not possible for any two writers to be more opposite in this respect. Spenser delighted in luxurious enjoyment; Chaucer, in severe activity of mind. As Spenser was the most romantic and visionary, Chaucer was the most practical of all the great poets, the most a man of business and the world. His poetry reads like history. Everything has a downright reality; at least in the relator's mind. A simile, or a sentiment, is as if it were given in upon evidence. Thus he describes Cressid's first avowal of her love.

'And as the new abashed nightingale, . . .
That stinteth first when she beginneth sing,
Right so Cresseide, . . .' [etc., one stanza].

[Troilus, Bk. iii, ll. 1233–9.]
This is so true and natural, and beautifully simple, that the two things seem identified with each other. Again, it is said in the Knight's Tale—

'Thus passeth yere by yere, and day by day [etc., to]
I n'ot which was the finer of hem two.'

[Knight’s Tale, ll. 175-81.]

This scrupulousness about the literal preference, as if some question of matter of fact was at issue, is remarkable. I might mention that other, where he compares the meeting between Palamon and Arcite to a hunter waiting for a lion in a gap;—

‘That stondeth at a gap with a spere,’
[etc., four lines],
[Knight’s Tale, ll. 781-4.]

or that still finer one of Constance, when she is condemned to death—

‘Have ye not seen somtime a pale face?’
[etc., one stanza].
[Man of Law’s Tale, ll. 547-53.]

The beauty, the pathos here does not seem to be of the poet's seeking, but a part of the necessary texture of the fable. He speaks of what he wishes to describe with the accuracy, the discrimination of one who relates what has happened to himself, or has had the best information from those who have been eye-witnesses of it. The strokes of his pencil always tell. He dwells only on the essential, on that which would be interesting to the persons really concerned: yet as he never omits any material circumstance, he is prolix from the number of points on which he touches, without being diffuse on any one; and is sometimes tedious from the fidelity with which he adheres to his subject, as other writers are from the frequency of their digressions from it. The chain of his story is composed of a number of fine links, closely connected together, and riveted by a single blow. There is an instance of the minuteness which he introduces into his most serious

[1 See Gifford’s criticism of this passage, 1818, above, and Hazlitt’s answer below, 1819.]
descriptions in his account of Palamon when left alone in his cell:

'Swiche sorrow he maketh that the grete tour
Resounded of his yelling and clamour,
The pure fetters on his shinnes grete
Were of his bitter salte teres wete.'

[Knight's Tale, II. 419-22.]
interest in what he saw gave new distinctness and force to his power of observation. The picturesque and the dramatic are in him closely blended together, and hardly distinguishable; for he principally describes external appearances as indicating character, as symbols of internal sentiment. There is a meaning in what he sees; and it is this which catches his eye by sympathy. Thus the costume and dress of the Canterbury Pilgrims—of the Knight—the Squire—the Oxford Scholar—the Gap-toothed Wife of Bath, and the rest, speak for themselves.


[p. 24] Chaucer, it has been said [by Blake, q. v. above, 1809], numbered the classes of men, as Linnaeus numbered the plants. Most of them remain to this day; others that are obsolete . . . still live in his descriptions of them. Such is the Sompnoure:

'A Sompnoure was ther with us in that place,
That hadde a fire-red chernubinnes face'  

[and following twenty-five lines, Prol. ll. 623–69, 688].

[p. 25] It would be a curious speculation (at least for those who think that the characters of men never change, though manners, opinions, and institutions may) to know what has become of this character of the Sompnoure in the present day; whether or not it has any technical representative in existing professions; into what channels and conduits it has withdrawn itself, where it lurks unseen in cunning obscurity, or else shows its face boldly, pampered into all the insolence of office, in some other shape, as it is deterred or encouraged by circumstances. Chaucer's characters modernised, upon this principle of historic derivation, would be an useful addition to our knowledge of human nature. But who is there to undertake it? . . .

[Quotation, Knight's Tale, ll. 1270–1328.]

[p. 26] Chaucer's descriptions of natural scenery possess the same sort of characteristic excellence, or what might be termed gusto. They have a local truth and freshness, which gives the very feeling of the air, the coolness or moisture of the ground. Inanimate objects are thus made to have a fellow-feeling in the interest of the story; and render back
the sentiment of the speaker's mind. One of the finest parts
in Chaucer is of this mixed kind. It is the beginning of the
Flower and the Leaf, where he describes the delight of that
young beauty, shrouded in her bower, and listening, in the
morning of the year to the singing of the nightingale.

[Quotation, Floure and the Leaf, ed. Skeat, ll. 36–42, 78–133.]

It was the same trust in nature, and reliance on his
subject, which enabled Chaucer to describe the grief and
patience of Griselda; the faith of Constance; and the heroic
perseverance of the little child, who, going to school through
the streets of Jewry,

'Oh Alma Redemptoris mater, loudly sung,'

and who after his death, still triumphed in his song.
Chaucer has more of this deep, internal, sustained sentiment,
than any other writer, except Boccaccio. In depth of simple
pathos, and intensity of conception, never swerving from his
subject, I think no other writer comes near him, not even the
Greek tragedians. . . . I will take the following from the
Knight's Tale. The distress of Arcite, in consequence of his
banishment from his love, is thus described:

'Whan that Arcite to Thebes comen was,
Ful oft a day he swelt and said Alas,
For sene his lady shall he never mo. . . .'
[and fourteen following lines, Knight's Tale, ll. 497–513].

This picture of the sinking of the heart, of the wasting
away of the body and mind, of the gradual failure of all the
faculties under the contagion of a rankling sorrow, cannot be
surpassed. Of the same kind is his farewell to his mistress,
after he has gained her hand and lost his life in the combat:

Alas the wol alas the peines stronge . . .
[and eight following lines, Knight's Tale, ll. 1913–21].

The death of Arcite is the more affecting, as it comes
after triumph and victory, after the pomp of sacrifice, the
solemnities of prayer, the celebration of the gorgeous rites
of chivalry. The descriptions of the three temples of Mars,

[1 This line, which has two syllables too many, does not occur in the Prioresses
Tale.]
of Venus, and Diana, of the ornaments and ceremonies used in each, with the reception given to the offerings of the lovers, have a beauty and grandeur, much of which is lost in Dryden's version...

[Quotation, Knight's Tale, ll. 1109–22.]

... The story of Griselda is in Boccaccio; but the Clerk of Oxenforde, who tells it, professes to have learnt it from Petrarch... In spite of the barbarity of the circumstances, which are abominable, the sentiment remains unimpaired and unalterable. It is of that kind, 'that heaves no sigh, that sheds no tear'; but it hangs upon the beatings of the heart; it is a part of the very being; it is as inseparable from it as the breath we draw. It is still and calm as the face of death. Nothing can touch its ethereal purity: tender as the yielding flower, it is fixed as the marble firmament. The only remonstrance she makes, the only complaint she utters against all the ill-treatment she receives, is that single line where, when turned back naked to her father's house, she says,

'Let me not like a worm go by the way.'

[p. 31] The first outline given of the characters is inimitable:

'Nought fer fro thilke paleis honourable'

[ten stanzas, Clerk's Tale, ll. 141–89, 218–38].

[p. 32] The story of the little child slain in Jewry, (which is told by the Prioress, and worthy to be told by her who was 'all conscience and tender heart,') is not less touching than that of Griselda. It is simple and heroic to the last degree. The poetry of Chaucer has a religious sanctity about it, connected with the manners and superstitions of the age. It has all the spirit of martyrdom.

It has also all the extravagance and the utmost licentiousness of comic humour, equally arising out of the manners of the time. In this too Chaucer resembled Boccaccio that he excelled in both styles, and could pass at will 'from grave to gay, from lively to severe;' but he never confounded the two styles together (except from that involuntary and unconscious mixture of the pathetic and humorous, which is almost always to be found in nature), and was exclusively taken up with what he set about, whether it was jest or earnest. The
Wife of Bath's Prologue (which Pope has very admirably modernised) is, perhaps, unequalled as a comic story. The Cock and the Fox is also excellent for lively strokes of character and satire. January and May is not so good as some of the others. Chaucer's versification, considering the time at which he wrote, and that versification is a thing in a great degree mechanical, is not one of his least merits. It has considerable strength and harmony, and its apparent deficiency in the latter respect arises chiefly from the alterations which have since taken place in the pronunciation or mode of accenting the words of the language. The best general rule for reading him is to pronounce the final e, as in reading Italian.

It was observed in the last Lecture that painting describes what the object is in itself, poetry what it implies or suggests. Chaucer's poetry is not, in general, the best confirmation of the truth of this distinction, for his poetry is more picturesque and historical than almost any other. But there is one instance in point. . . . It is the story of the three thieves who go in search of Death to kill him, and who meeting with him, are entangled in their fate by his words, without knowing him. . . . The moral impression of Death is essentially visionary; its reality is in the mind's eye. . . . Death is a mighty abstraction, like Night, or Space, or Time. He is an ugly customer, who will not be invited to supper, or to sit for his picture. He is with us and about us, but we do not see him. . . . Chaucer knew this. He makes three riotous companions go in search of Death to kill him, they meet with an old man whom they reproach with his age, and ask why he does not die, to which he answers thus:

Ne Deth, alas! ne will not han my lif
[and eleven following lines, Pardoner's Tale, ll. 399-410].

They then ask the old man where they shall find out Death to kill him, and he sends them on an errand which ends in the death of all three. We hear no more of him, but it is Death that they have encountered!

The four greatest names in English poetry are almost the four first we come to—Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, and Milton. There are no others that can really be put in com-
petition with these. The two last had justice done them by the voice of common fame. Their names are blazoned in the very firmament of reputation; while the two first (though "the fault has been more in their stars than in themselves that they are underlings") either never emerged far above the horizon, or were too soon involved in the obscurity of time. The three first of these are excluded from Dr. Johnson's Lives of the Poets (Shakespeare indeed is so from the dramatic form of his compositions). . . . In comparing these four writers together, it might be said that Chaucer excels as the poet of manners, or of real life . . . Chaucer most frequently describes things as they are. . . . As poets, and as great poets, imagination, that is, the power of feigning things according to nature, was common to them all; but the principle, or moving power, to which this faculty was most subservient in Chaucer, was habit, or inveterate prejudice. . . . The characteristic of Chaucer is intensity . . .

[p. 50] Chaucer's characters are sufficiently distinct from one another, but they are too little varied in themselves, too much like identical propositions. They are consistent, but uniform; we get no idea of them from first to last; they are not placed in different lights, nor are their subordinate traits brought out in new situations; they are like portraits or physiognomical studies, with the distinguishing features marked with inconceivable truth and precision, but that preserve the same unaltered air and attitude. . . . Chaucer's characters are narrative. . . . That is, Chaucer told only as much of his story as he pleased, as was required for a particular purpose. He answered for his characters himself. . . . In Chaucer we perceive a fixed essence of character . . .

[p. 52] Nearly all those [dialogues] in Shakespeare, where the interest is wrought up to its highest pitch, afford example of this dramatic fluctuation of passion. The interest in Chaucer is quite different; it is like the course of a river, strong, and full, and increasing.

[On Dryden and Pope.]

[p. 82] . . . His [Dryden's] alterations from Chaucer and Boccaccio show a greater knowledge of the taste of his readers and power of pleasing them, than acquaintance with the genius of his authors. He ekes out the lameness of the
verse in the former, and breaks the force of the passion in both. The Tancred and Sigismunda is the only general exception, in which, I think, he has fully retained, if not improved upon, the impassioned declamation of the original. The Honoria has none of the bewildered, dreary, preternatural effect of Boccaccio’s story. Nor has the Flower and the Leaf any thing of the enchanting simplicity and concentrated feeling of Chaucer’s romantic fiction. Dryden, however, sometimes seemed to indulge himself as well as his readers, as in keeping entire that noble line in Palamon’s address to Venus:

Thou gladder of the mount of Cithaeron!

His Tales have been, I believe, the most popular of his works; and I should think that a modern translation of some of the other serious tales in Boccaccio and Chaucer, as that of Isabella, the Falcon, of Constance, the Prioress’s Tale, and others, if executed with taste and spirit, could not fail to succeed in the present day.

[p. 146] I cannot say I ever learnt much about Shakespeare or Milton, Spenser or Chaucer, from these professed guides [some of the poets of the day]; for I never heard them say much about them. They were always talking of themselves and one another.


[p. 144] [The contradictory faculties of embodying the serious and ludicrous combined in Chaucer, Shakspere and Hogarth.]


[These theatrical criticisms appeared first in the Morning Chronicle, Champion, Examiner and Times, 1813–17.]


The author is exceedingly amusing in his attempt at tracing his descent from Chaucer.

[This refers to Walpole’s letter to George Montagu, of Aug. 11, 1745, q.v. above, vol. i, p. 398.]
Chaucer Criticism and Allusion.


Gone, the merry morris din;
Gone the song of Gamelyn;
Gone, the tough-belted outlaw
Idling in the "grene shawe."


We will have some such days upon the heath like that of last summer—and why not with the same book? or what say you to a black-letter Chaucer printed in 1596 [sic] . . . Aye, I've got one huzza! I shall have it bound in gothique—a nice sombre binding—it will go a little way to unmodernize.

[There is no Chaucer of 1596. Keats probably meant Speght's edn. of 1598.]


And as this is the summum bonum of all conquering,
I leave "withouten wordes mo"
The Gadfly's little sting.

[Prol. 1, 808.]


[p. 27] Chaucer, when he describes the assembly of the knights who came with Arcite and Palemon to fight for the love of the fair Emilie, describes the manners of his age in the following lines:

For every knight that loved chivalry

It were a lusty sight for to see.
The *Canterbury Tales* of Chaucer contain many narratives, of which, not only the diction, but the whole turn of the narrative, is extremely gross. Yet it does not seem to have occurred to the author, a man of rank and fashion, that they were improper to be recited, either in the presence of the Prioress or her votaries, or in that of the noble Knight who

—of his port was meek as is a maid,
And never yet no villany he said.

And he makes but a light apology for including the disasters of the *Millar of Trompington*, or of *Absalom the Gentle Clerk*, in the same series of narrations with the *Knight's Tale*.

In the words of Chaucer, describing the Character of the Squire—

Curteis, he was, lowly and servisable,
And carf before his fader at the table.

Chaucer's Squire, besides that he was "singing and fluting all the day"—

Could songs make and well indite
Joust, and eke dance, and well pourtray and write.

Unquestionably, few possessed all these attributes; but the poet, with his usual precision and vivacity, has given us the picture of a perfect esquire. . . .

Chaucer has enumerated some of these varieties [of Knights' armour]—

With him ther wenten Knights many on.
Some wol ben armed in an habergeon

[and eight following lines].


We alighted at the door of a jolly hostler-wife, as Andrew called her, The Ostelere of old father Chaucer, by whom we were civilly received.

[Chapter heading.]

So stands the Thracian herdsman with his spear
[and five following lines].

*[Dryden's]* Palamon and Arcite.

[p. liv] [Quotation from *Sir Thopas*, giving the "romaunces of pris."]

[p. lxiii] [Johnson says that "Gower calls Chaucer his disciple." On this Todd says:] Dr. Johnson is mistaken in saying that Gower calls Chaucer his disciple; for it is Venus whom Gower describes, at the close of his *Confessio Amantis*, claiming Chaucer as her scholar and bard. That Gower is to be placed before Chaucer is unquestionable. He was born before Chaucer. Authors both historical and poetical, in the century after the decease of these poets, usually coupling their names and describing their accomplishments, place Gower before Chaucer; not intending precedence in respect to talents, but merely to seniority. John Fox observes, that "he (Chaucer) and Gower were both of one time; although it seemeth that Gower was a great deale his ancient."

[p. lxx n.] Dr. Johnson has copied both the poetry and prose of Chaucer from the edition of Urry in 1721, which Mr. Tyrwhitt, the last accomplished editor of the poet's Canterbury Tales, pronounces most incorrect. This may be abundantly seen even by the comparison of so much of the Prologue, as Dr. Johnson took from Urry, with the text as now adopted from the excellent edition of Tyrwhitt. With the text of the remaining poems we must be content, till an elaborate and correct edition of the poet's works, which we greatly want, be given. Perhaps some little help is afforded towards such an important undertaking, in Illustrations of Gower and Chaucer, published in 1810 [by Todd, *q.v. above*]; an account of several manuscripts of Chaucer, containing hitherto unemployed materials, being there given. . . . Of the prose of Chaucer there has been less corruption.

[p. lxvii] [John Walton of Oseney's praise of Chaucer quoted; *see above*, 1410, vol. i, pp. 20–21.]


[The Notice is a general account of Hazlitt's lecture, devoid of any real critical examination.]

The persons who?—

I maie not tell you all at once;
But as I maie and can, I shall
By order tellen you it all.

So saith Chaucer. [A reminiscence of B. of the Duchesse, ll. 216–18?]

[Heading to chapter xxxv.]
Why I should I sownen draf out of my fist
When I may sownen wheat, if that me list?

Chaucer [Parson's ProL., ll. 85-6].

Prelude of Mottoes.

Out of the old fieldes, as men saith
[and four following lines, Assemble of FoulEs, st. 4].

Chaucer.

[Wordsworth has 'very skilfully' modernised one of Chaucer's poems.]

We ... sat doun, an' grat.*

[Note] * i. e. wept, from the old word greet, common to all the northern languages. Chaucer, Spenser, etc., use it.

[The Doctor, though not published till 1834, was begun in 1813, and Cuthbert Southey says (Life and Correspondence of Southey) that the greater part of the book was written before he was born, &c. before 1819.]


The opinions which I have asked of Mr. H[obhouse] and others were with regard to the poetical merit, and not as to what they may think due to the Cant of the day, which still reads the Bath Guide, Little's Poems, Prior, and Chaucer, to say nothing of Fielding and Smollett.

1819. Campbell, Thomas. Specimens of the British Poets, vol. i. References to Chaucer's language, p. 14; metre, p. 59; Sir Thopas, p. 60; Chaucer and Langland, pp. 62-3; Court of Love, p. 70; romance, pp. 70-71; Hous of Fame, p. 71; Flower and Leaf, p. 72; Gower, p. 73; Chaucer and his successors, pp. 79, 87-88; vol. ii., pp. 3-49 [biographical notice, followed by ProL., ll. 1-714], 50, 59-60, 67-9 [Scottish Poetry], 76, 77.

[The edition consists of an Essay on English Poetry, vol. i, pp. 3-271, and a general index in the same vol., followed by extracts from the principal poets, each preceded by a biographical notice. The preliminary Essay was published separately, Boston, 1819, and, with the Biographical Notices, edited by Peter Cunningham, in 1848. 'The Chaucer references in the latter are, pp. 7; 9 n., 23, 26, 27, 28, 29, 31-34, 37, 47 and n., 52, 53 n., 104 and n., 108 n., 117 n., 120-36, 138, 163, 303 n., 396 n.]
Chaucer was probably known and distinguished as a poet anterior to the appearance of Langlande’s Visions. Indeed if he had produced nothing else than his youthful poem, “the Court of Love,” it was sufficient to indicate one destined to harmonise and refine the national strains. But it is likely, that before his thirty-fourth year, about which time Langlande’s Visions may be supposed to have been finished, Chaucer had given several compositions to the public.

[Campbell continues that the simple old narrative romance had become too familiar to invite Chaucer, and the poverty of English had obliged him to seek models in Latin and foreign tongues. Ovid, Claudian, Statius and Boethius were the favourite Latins, by the allegory of the last two of whom he was influenced, as by the French allegorical romances. The dreams, emblems, etc., of this last visionary school proved too light and playful for his strong genius, though in this work, too, his peculiar grace and gaiety are conspicuous. The Hous of Fame and Flower and Leaf are examples. His similar poems, even the most fantastic in design, are relieved by fresh and joyous descriptions of nature. . . . Chaucer was subsequently drawn to the style of Boccaccio.]

[vol. ii, pp. 18, 14] [Tyrwhitt had vindicated Chaucer from the charge brought against him by Verstegan, etc., of having adulterated English with French words. Such revolutions in language are not wrought by individuals; and Chaucer’s style will compare with that of Gower, Wyclif and Mandeville.]

[p. 15] . . . He has a double claim to rank as the founder of English poetry, from having been the first to make it the vehicle of spirited representations of life and native manners, and from having been the first great architect of our versification, in giving our language the ten syllable, or heroic measure, which, though it may sometimes be found among the lines of more ancient versifiers, evidently comes in only by accident. This measure occurs in the earliest poem that is attributed to him, The Court of Love. . . . It is a dream, in which the poet fancies himself taken to the Temple of Love, introduced to a mistress, and sworn to observe the statutes of the amatory god. As the earliest work of Chaucer, it interestingly exhibits the successful effort of his youthful hand in erecting a new and stately fabric of English numbers. As a piece of
fancy, it is grotesque and meager [sic]; but the lines often flow with great harmony.

His story of Troilus and Cresseide was the delight of Sir Philip Sydney; and perhaps, excepting the Canterbury Tales, was, down to the time of Queen Elizabeth, the most popular poem in the English language. It is a story of vast length and almost desolate simplicity, and abounds in all those glorious anachronisms which were then, and so long after, permitted to romantic poetry: such as making the son of King Priam read the Thebais of Statius, and the gentlemen of Troy converse about the devil, justs and tournaments, bishops, parliaments, and scholastic divinity.

The languor of the story is, however, relieved by many touches of pathetic beauty. The confession of Cresseide in the scene of felicity, when the poet compares her to the "new abashed nightingale, that stinteth first ere she beginneth sing," is a fine passage, deservedly noticed by Warton. The grief of Troilus after the departure of Cresseide is strongly portrayed in Troilus's soliloquy in his bed.

\[P 17\] The sensations of Troilus, on coming to the house of his faithless Cresseide, when, instead of finding her returned, he beholds the barred doors and shut windows, giving tokens of her absence, as well as his precipitate departure from the distracting scene, are equally well described.

\[D. 18\] The two best of Chaucer's allegories, The Flower and the Leaf, and The House of Fame, have been fortunately perpetuated in our language; the former by Dryden, the latter by Pope. The Flower and the Leaf is an exquisite piece of fairy fancy. . . . Pope had not so enchanting a subject in The House of Fame; yet, with deference to Warton, that critic has done Pope injustice in assimilating his imitations of Chaucer to the modern ornaments in Westminster Abbey, which impair the solemn effect of the ancient building. The many absurd and fantastic particulars in Chaucer's House of Fame will not suffer us to compare it, as a structure in poetry, with so noble a pile as Westminster Abbey in architecture. Much of Chaucer's fantastic matter has been judiciously omitted by Pope, who at the same time has clothed the best ideas of the old poem in spirited numbers and expression.
Chaucer supposes himself to be snatched up to heaven by a large eagle, who addresses him in the name of St. James and the Virgin Mary, and, in order to quiet the poet's fears of being carried up to Jupiter, like another Ganymede, or turned into a star like Orion, tells him, that Jove wishes him to sing of other subjects than love and "blind Cupido," and has therefore ordered, that Dan Chaucer should be brought to behold the House of Fame. In Pope, the philosophy of fame comes with much more propriety from the poet himself, than from the beak of a talkative eagle.

It was not until his green old age that Chaucer put forth, in the Canterbury Tales, the full variety of his genius, and the pathos and romance, as well as the playfulness of fiction. In the serious part of those tales he is, in general, more deeply indebted to preceding materials, than in the comic stories, which he raised upon slight hints to the air and spirit of originals. . . .

Chaucer's design . . . though it is left unfinished, has definite boundaries, and incidents to keep alive our curiosity, independent of the tales themselves. At the same time, while the action of the poem is an event too simple to divert the attention altogether from the pilgrims' stories, the pilgrimage itself is an occasion sufficiently important to draw together almost all the varieties of existing society, from the knight to the artisan, who, agreeably to the old simple manners, assemble in the same room of the hostellerie. The enumeration of those characters in the Prologue forms a scene, full, without confusion; and the object of their journey gives a fortuitous air to the grouping of individuals, who collectively represent the age and state of society in which they live.

Chaucer's forte is description; much of his moral reflection is superfluous; none of his characteristic painting. His men and women are not mere ladies and gentlemen, like those who furnish apologies for Boccaccio's stories. They rise before us minutely traced, profusely varied, and strongly discriminated. Their features and casual manners seem to have an amusing congruity with their moral characters. He notices minute circumstances as if by chance; but every touch has its effect to our conception so distinctly, that we seem to live and travel with his personages throughout the journey.

Chaucer Criticism.—II.

[* Not in 1st edition.]


[Brief accounts of the libraries, with lists of notable volumes under each. The Chaucers are entered alternatively under either Caxton, Wynkyn de Worde, or the author.]


[p. 296] Found Mr. G[illman] with Hartley in the garden, attempting to explain to himself and to Hartley a feeling of a something not present in Milton’s works, that is, in “Paradise Lost,” “Paradise Regained,” and “Samson Agonistes,” which he did feel delightedly in the “Lycidas.” . . . And this appeared to me to be the poet appearing and wishing to appear as the poet, and likewise as the man, as much as, though more rare than, the father, the brother, the preacher, and the patriot. Compare with Milton, Chaucer’s “Fall of the Leaf” [sic] and Spenser throughout, and you cannot but feel what Gillman meant to convey.


[For vols. i, ii, and iii, see above, 1810, 1812 and 1816. For Ames’s original edn. of 1749, see vol. i, p. 596; for Herbert’s intermediate edn. see vol. i, 1785, p. 477; 1786, p. 483; 1790, p. 491.]

851. folio.

[pp. 210-239] A very fair, perfect, and well preserved copy of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, elegantly written on vellum about the reign of Henry the Fifth. It contains,

1. "Vita Galfridi Caucer [sic orig.] ex Scriptorum Britanniae Centuria Septima Cap. xxiii."

This is only a modern transcript from Bale.

2. The general Prologue. fo. 2 [followed by the Tales, concluding with]


In the initial letter to this volume there is a small and neatly executed whole length portrait of Chaucer, with a book in his hand and a knife suspended from his neck. He is dressed in a long greyish gown, with red stockings, and a kind of sandals. His head is uncovered, and the hair rather closely shorn. This miniature, though a little damaged, may be of considerable use to an artist. Many of the other pages and letters are painted and gilt in the usual style of the time.

The manuscript formerly belonged to Mr. Philip Carteret Webb, and was consulted by Mr. Tyrwhitt and cited by him under the letter W. See his admirable edition of "The Canterbury Tales," vol. i, p. xxiii. edit. 1775, in 8vo.

[See the print of the MS. in the Chaucer Society's Six-Text and separate issues.]

[p. 400] They [Bishop Kennett's Collections] relate to—


[p. 400] You observe, that "Some lines I have quoted from Chaucer, are very pleasing—

——"Emilie that fayrer was to sene
Than is the lilie upon his stalke grene
And fresher than the May with flourcs newe:
For with the rose-colour strove hire hewe;
I not which was the finer of hem too." . . .
"But surely the beauty does not lie in the last line, though it is with this that Mr. Hazlitt is chiefly struck. 'This scrupulousness,' he observes, 'about the literal preference, as if some question of matter of fact were at issue, is remarkable.'"

That is, I am not chiefly struck with the beauty of the last line, but with its peculiarity as characteristic of Chaucer. The beauty of the former lines might be in Spenser; the scrupulous exactness of the latter could be found nowhere but in Chaucer. I had said just before, that this poet 'introduces [p. 401] a sentiment or a simile, as if it were given in upon evidence.' I bring this simile as an instance in point, and you say I have not brought it to prove something else.

[For Hazlitt's original criticism and Gifford's comment upon it, see above, 1818.]


[References to the monument in St. Saviour's church in the Borough to Gower, 'Chaucer's contemporary'; to the Tabard Inn, the site of which is 'pointed out by a picture and inscription'; and to the French of Stratforde-atte-Bowe.]


(The papers composing the Sketch Book were written in England and published serially in America in 1819–20. The first edition in B.M. is that to which references are given above.)

Rural life in England.

[pp. 96–7] [Reference to the *Flower and the Leaf* as Chaucer's.]

A Royal Poet.

[p. 125] [King James I of Scotland read Chaucer's translation of [p. 180] Boethius in prison; compared to Palamon and Arcite; his [p. 184] admiration for Chaucer; traces of similarity in their writings.]

The Mutability of Literature.

[p. 185 n.] [Quotation from "Chaucer's Testament of Love."]

[p. 186 n.] Holinshed, in his Chronicle, observes, "Afterwards also, by diligent travell of Geffry Chaucer and John Gowre, in the time
of Richard the Second, and after them of John Scogan and John Lydgate, Monke of Berrie, our said toong was brought to an excellent passe." [Holinshed's Chronicles, 1808, 6 vols., vol. i, p. 24; see below, App. A, 1577.]

[p. 193] The setting may occasionally be antiquated, and require now and then to be renewed, as in the case of Chaucer; but the brilliancy and intrinsic value of the gems continue unaltered.

Motto to Envoy.

[p. 522] Go, little Booke, God send thee good passage [and four following lines].

Chaucer's [or rather Ros's] Belle Dame sans Mercie.


The following sketch of Chaucer, and of the long interregnum that succeeded, is likewise given with great grace and spirit.

[Here follows a quotation from Campbell's Essay on English Poetry, pp. 71–3, 79–84, q. v. above, 1819.]


[p. 31] [To George and Georgiana Keats. March, 1819.] Besides this volume of Beaumont and Fletcher—there are on the table two volumes of Chaucer. . . .

[p. 67] [To B. R. Haydon. June 17, 1819.] My purpose is now to make one more attempt in the Press—if that fail, "ye hear no more of me" as Chaucer says.

[p. 93] [To J. H. Reynolds. Sept. 22.] I always somehow associate Chatterton with autumn. . . . He has no French idiom or particles, like Chaucer.

[p. 121] [To George and Georgiana Keats. September 17.] . . . The purest English, I think—or what ought to be the purest—is Chatterton's. The language had existed long enough to be entirely incorrupted of Chaucer's Gallicisms, and still the old words are used.
Wonders are no wonders to me. I am more at home amongst Men and women. I would rather read Chaucer than Ariosto.

Considering my doleful prognostications, you will like to know, my dear friend, that I have outlived the ball, so I must write. It's a thing of necessity. Yes, I am living and "lifelich," as Chaucer says.

Walked to Bowood to see the Lansdownes... [Lord Lansdowne] told me that Murray had offered Stewart Rose £2,000 for a translation of "Ariosto."... We all acknowledged the convenience of such a thing. ... I could [not] sympathise with the world in some of its admirations, but thought it better to be silent in these cases, than risk an impeachment of my own taste in questioning that of others. Chaucer, for instance, in what terms some speak of him! while I confess I find him unreadable. Lord L. said he was glad to hear me say so, as he had always in silence felt the same.

[Chaucer and the Scrope-Grosvenor suit. The passage is the same in the second edition of the book, revised by Thomas Helsby, 1882, vol. iii, p. 146.]
is nothing in which he excels his contemporaries more than in possessing that true poetical character of which they were almost wholly void.

In many of his tales are to be found fine figures and splendid imagery displayed in glowing and elegant language...

The Canterbury Tales have been handsomely published by Mr. Tyrwhitt... but the editions of Chaucer's other works do no credit to the lovers of ancient English poetry.

1819. [Reynolds, John Hamilton.] Preface to Peter Bell, a Lyrical Ballad, p. v.

[Footnote.] A favourite flower of mine [i.e. the daisy]. It was a favourite with Chaucer, but he did not understand its moral mystery as I do.

[This travesty of Peter Bell was published anonymously before the actual appearance of Wordsworth's poem of that name; the above footnote was quoted in a review by John Keats, which appeared in the Examiner, April 25, 1819.]


[Vol. i contains a Life of Chaucer by Sanford, which consists largely of criticism, explicit or implicit, of Godwin and other biographers of Chaucer for their guesses and irrelevancies. The select poems are from the Canterbury Tales with the Flower and Leaf. Gower, Skelton, Wyatt, Surrey and Gascoigne complete the volume.]


[Chapter heading.]

"Now dame," quoth he, "Je vous dis sans doute [and five following lines].

Chaucer, Sumner's Tale [ll. 130–5].


The Noble Shade... also vieweth the shades of Dr. Johnson and Dan Chaucer...

The father of English Poetry is more kindly treated [than Dr. Johnson]:

In antique vest arrayed stands Chaucer there,
Telling quaint stories to a listening throng;
Maid, widow, wife, old, young, ill-favoured, fair,
Cruel and yielding, in his motley song
Together flowed: unpolished, rough, but strong,
And full of fire the merry notes he used;
Rightly to him our earliest bays belong,
Though much by modern copyists abused,
Who imitate the faults the age in him excused.


[Quotations from Campbell’s passages on Chaucer, with the comment, p. 704:]

The existence of the works of Chaucer changes, it may be said, to our apprehension, the whole character of the age—raising up to our mind an image of thoughtful, intellectual cultivation, and of natural and tender happiness in the simplicity of life, which would otherwise be wanting in the dark stern picture of warlike greatness and power.


Ever since "The Canterbury Tales" of Chaucer, poets who have dealt much in narrative have generally been anxious to string together their tales by some connecting chain, however slight. The "Tales of the Hall" are in this respect quite dramatic.

[For Crabbe on this point, see above, 1812.]


[Watt died 12th March, 1819, when only a few sheets had been printed off. The book appeared in parts, Glasgow, 1819-20, and the complete work has title-pages dated 1824. See D.N.B.]

**XXV. — To Italy.**

On C——S L——H's (i.e. Chandos Leigh's) Visit to Rome in 1819.

Old Chaucer loved thee [Italy] for Boccaccio's stories—


[See E. P. Hammond, *Chaucer*, pp. 136-7. This edn. is not in the Douce Collection, as Miss Hammond states, nor in the Bodleian, nor the B. M.]


[vol. i, p. xxi.] "For out of the old fields, as men saith,
Cometh all this new corn fro year to year,
And out of old books, in good faith,
Cometh all this new science that men lere;"

is the language of Chaucer in his "Assembly of Foules" [*Parlement of Foules*, ll. 22-5], and if it were true at the time he wrote how much more likely is it to be true at the time when we are speaking?

[p. 81] Morton. There is a passage in Ascham's Schoolmaster, which expressly alludes to the admirers and imitators of Petrarch . . . "Some (he says) that make Chaucer in English, and Petrarch in Italian, their gods in verses, . . . would needs be counted like unto him." [See vol. i, pp. 97, 98, above.]

[p. 297] Morton. Chaucer, in his Man of Law's Tale, I remember, has a pretty passage in praise of a good woman:

"In her is hie beautie, without pride . . .
Her honde minister of fredome & almes."

[Bourne. But that is by no means equal to his description of a good and obedient wife, and the comfort to be derived from her, in his Merchant's Tale:}
“A wife! ah saint Mary benedicite!
How might a man haue any aduersitie
That hath a wife.”—

And so on for about ten lines farther, but my memory does not serve me to repeat them.

ELLiot. I recollect it goes on thus—

[p. 298]

But the wife of Bath could have told him.

MORTON. You have a knack of finding out ambiguities never dreamt of by the pure simplicity of the author:

Ævo rarissima nostro
Simplicitas.

BOURNE. Chaucer's "pure simplicity," as you call it, upon those subjects is very questionable.

BOURNE . . . Did you ever hear of a separate printed poem by William Painter; I mean unconnected with "the Palace of Pleasure?"

MORTON. Certainly never.

BOURNE. Yet such a poem, or rather collection of poems, was shown me not long since . . . The title page is wanting, but the running-title is "Chaucer painted:" why it is so called I cannot guess, as in the cursory view I had of the book I saw nothing that had any relation to Chaucer: the greater portion was proverbs strung together in four-line stanzas. Towards the end was a poem lamenting the degeneracy of shepherds, and an anagram on the mother of the author, Jone Clark. [See above, 1623, vol. i, p. 198.]


[Alluding to himself in his Journal, he writes of] the youth who has no faculty for mathematics and weeps over the impossible analytical geometry, to console his defeats with Chaucer and Montaigne, with Plutarch and Plato at night.


[The works of Gower, Chaucer, and Langlande are strongly
characteristic of their times; love and arms being their principal occupations, form the basis of their poetry, which seldom aims at more than the amusement of the reader.]

We may fairly take Chaucer as the poet of the age we are now describing, and we shall find all the ingredients of the character of that age collected in his works: his Canterbury Tales are full of broad but not deep feeling—replete with humour and waggery, and thus well calculated to attract the attention of a people whose simplicity was full of archness. Let us suppose that the works of Collins had been put into the hands of one of Chaucer's cotemporaries, and that his eye rested on that immortal 'ode on the Poetical Character;' how completely unintelligible it must have been to him.


[p. 195] [Ferrex and Porrex, or, Gorboduc.] There seems a reference to Chaucer in the wording of the lines—

"Then saw I how he smiled with slaying knife
Wrapp'd under cloke, then saw I deep deceit
Lurk in his face, and death prepared for me." ¹

[p. 196] The Induction to the Mirrour for Magistrates . . . sometimes reminds one of Chaucer.

[p. 239] [Brief reference to "patient Grizzel."

[p. 240] Deckar is more like Chaucer or Boccaccio; as Webster's mind appears to have been cast more in the mould of Shakespear's . . .

[p. 261] [Chaucer's "Palamon and Arcite," especially the latter part, is more powerfully dramatic than the Two Noble Kinsmen.]

¹ "The smiler with the knife under his cloke."—Knight's Tale.


Chaucer has drawn the cave of the same God [Morpheus] with greater simplicity [than Spenser]; but nothing can have a more deep and sullen effect than his cliffs and cold running waters. It seems as real as an actual solitude or some quaint
old picture in a book of travels in Tartary. He is telling the Story of Ceyx and Alcyone in the poem called his Dream [i.e. The Book of the Duchesse. Quotation, ll. 153–69].


[p. 182] Chaucer, who wrote his “Canterbury Tales” about four hundred and thirty years ago, has among his other characters in that work a Shipman, who is exactly of the same cast as the modern sailor—the same robustness, courage, and rough drawn virtue, doing its duty, without being very nice in helping itself to its recreations. There is the very dirk, the complexion, the jollity, the experience, and the bad horsemanship. The plain, unaffected ending of the description has the air of a sailor’s own speech; while the line about the beard is exceedingly picturesque, poetical, and comprehensive. [23 lines quoted from the Prologue (ll. 388–410) and 4 (ll. 1187–90) from the Shipman’s Prologue.]


[Reference to and quotation from Chaucer’s ‘beautiful poem of the Flower and the Leaf,’ and also quotation from the passage in the Legend of Good Women [ll. 29–53] where ‘he says that nothing but the daisied fields in spring could take him from his books.’ Lines 178–84 are further quoted, and Hunt then states in a footnote that it is not generally known that Chaucer was four years in prison in his old age for the freedom of his opinions].


But when morning pleasures are to be spoken of, the lovers of poetry who do not know Chaucer, are like those who do not know what it is to be up in the morning. He has left us two exquisite pictures of the solitary observance of May, in his “Palamon and Arcite.” They are the more curious inasmuch as the actor in one is a lady, and in the other a knight. How far they owe any of their beauty to his original, the “Theseide” of Boccaccio, we cannot say. . . . To begin, as in duty
bound, with the lady. How she sparkles through the antiquity of the language, like a young beauty in an old hood!

    Thus passeth yere by yere, and day by day,
    Tille it felle ones in a morrowe of May,
    That Emelie—

But we will alter the spelling where we can, as in a former instance, merely to let the reader see what a notion is in his way if he suffers the look of Chaucer's words to prevent his enjoying him.

    Thus passeth year by year, and day by day,

[and 29 more lines, ending]

    There as this Emily had her playing.
    Bright was the sun, and clear that morwëning—

[Knightes Tale, ll. 1033-62.]

How finely, to our ears at least, the second line of the couplet always rises up from this full stop at the first!

    Bright was the sun, and clear that morwëning

[and seven more lines].

Sir Walter Scott, in his edition of Dryden [q. v. above, 1808], says upon the passage before us, and Dryden's version of it, that 'the modern must yield the palm to the ancient, in spite of the beauty of his versification.' We quote from memory, but this is the substance of his words. For our parts we agree with them, as to the consignment of the palm, but not as to the exception about the versification. With some allowance as to our present mode of accentuation, it appears to us to be touched with a finer sense of music even than Dryden's. It is more delicate, without any inferiority in strength, and still more various.

[A comparison of Chaucer's and Dryden's descriptions of Arcite follow—both passages are quoted and Dryden's declared inferior. The passage ends:]

There was as much difference between him and his original, as between a hot noon in perukes at St. James's, and one of Chaucer's lounges on the grass, of a May morning.


[p. 246] Among the pieces printed at the end of Chaucer's works,
and attributed to him, is a translation, under this title, of a poem of the celebrated Alain Chartier, secretary to Charles the Sixth and Seventh. It was the title which suggested to a friend the verses at the end of our present number [Keats's 'Belle Dame sans Mercy,' signed 'Caviare']...

[p. 247] We know not in what year Chartier was born, but he must have lived to a good age and written the poem in his youth if Chaucer translated it; for he died in 1449, and Chaucer, an old man, in 1400. The beginning, however, as well as the goodness of the version, looks as if our countryman had done it, for he speaks of the translation having been enjoined him by way of penance. And the Legend of Good Women was the result of a similar injunction in consequence of his having written some stories not so much to the credit of the sex! He who, as he represents, had written infinite things in their praise! But the Court-ladies, it seems, did not relish the story of Troilus and Cressida. The exordium, which the translator has added, is quite in our poet's manner.

He says that he rose one day, not well awaked; and thinking how he should best enter on his task, he took one of his morning walks,

Till I came to a lusty green vally

[and four following lines].


[p. 53] [Appended is the following note:] The above is a prose modernisation of one of the Canterbury Tales of Chaucer. The reader, who has been deterred from the pages of this great poet, in consequence of the vulgar opinion that they are insurmountably obsolete and difficult, will perhaps be struck with the grand and simple power shown here; and when he learns that the words are Chaucer's own, he may get rid of his timidity and go at once to the original works where he will be richly rewarded for a little preliminary trouble. This is the only aim of the above; for every alteration of Chaucer is an injury.

[This is attributed here to Leigh Hunt on account of its similarity to parts of the passage from his Mayday, of the same year; some of which is quoted above.]

The walks at these times are so much one’s own,—the tall trees of Christ’s, the groves of Magdalen! The halls deserted, and with open doors, inviting one to slip in unperceived. . . . Then, to take a peep in by the way of the butteries, and sculleries, redolent of antique hospitality: the immense caves of kitchens, kitchen fireplaces, cordial recesses; ovens whose first pies were baked four centuries ago; and spits, which have cooked for Chaucer! Not the meanest minister among the dishes but is hallowed to me through his imagination, and the Cook goes forth a Manciple.


Like the radiance, which comes from those old windows upon the limbs and garments of the damsel [in the Eve of St. Agnes], is the almost Chaucer-like painting, with which this poet illumes every subject he touches. . . . The finest thing in the volume is the paraphrase of Boccaccio’s story of the Pot of Basil. . . . Her [Isabella’s] avowal at it [the grave] and digging for the body, is described in the following stanzas, than which there is nothing more awfully simple in diction, more nakedly grand and moving in sentiment, in Dante, in Chaucer, or in Spenser:

She gazed into the fresh-thrown mould [etc.].


I have as yet only seen some extracts from Mr. Keats’s new poems. Those extracts seem to me finer than anything that has been written these two hundred years—finer than Wordsworth even—more Dantesque, a compound of Chaucer and the old Florentine. I hope and trust he will live to answer his barbarous critics by many such works.


It is an old proverb, used by Chaucer, and quoted by Elizabeth, that "the greatest clerks are not the wisest men"; and it is as true as if the poet had not rhymed or the Queen reasoned on it.

[For other references by Scott to Queen Elizabeth's quotation of this line, see below, 1821, Kenilworth, and 1828, Tales of a Grandfather.]

But then a miller should always be of manly make, and has been described so since the days of Chaucer and James I.¹

[Brief reference to Chaucer's Knight, and quotation of Prol. i. 69.]

¹ The verse we have chosen for a motto, is from a poem imputed to James I. of Scotland. As for the Miller who figures among the Canterbury Pilgrims, besides his sword and buckler, he boasted other attributes, all of which, but especially the last, shew that he relied more on the strength of the outside than of the inside of his skull.

The miller was a stout carl for the none,
Full big he was of brawn, and eke of bones;
That proved well, for wheresoe'er he cam,
At wrestling he wold bear away the ram:
He was short-shoulder'd, broad, a thick gnar;
There n'as no door that he n'old heave of bar,
Or break it at a running with his head, &c. [Prol., 11. 545-51.]


Chaucer, who so clearly shews us the minutest peculiarities, as well as the deepest feelings of his times, gives us, in the Prioresses Tale, the feeling of the pious as to the motives of this toleration of princes.

There was in Asie in a gret citee
[and four following lines.]

[Prioresses Tale, 11. 36-40.]

[p. 509] Chaucer, who used the poet's licence of supporting any fable, however mischievous, from which he might produce a striking effect, alludes, in the beautiful tale which we have already quoted,—and which is as powerful in the expression of devout implicit faith, as 'the story of Cambuscan bold' or the Knight's tale, is in romantic or chivalrous feeling,—to the story of Hugh of Lincoln, and puts in the mouth of the Prioress an excellent reason for her belief in it;—
O Young Hew of Lincoln! slain also
With cursed Jews, as it is notable
For it n' is but a litel while ago,
Pray else for us, we sinful folks unstable, etc.

[Prioresses Tale, II. 232-5.]

This 'little while ago' was about 130 or 140 years, so that the Priorress of Chaucer must have had as accurate a personal knowledge of the fact, as we have of the young Pretender's being conveyed into the bed of James the Second's Queen, in a warming pan, in the year 1688.


In his [Aristophanes'] Birds, the sycophant, more bold than Chaucer's summoner, whom he there resembles in vocation, announces his trade and justifies it by reasoning. [Brief quotation, Freres Tale, II. 1393-4.]


[The 'modest offer' in the form of a letter is followed by twelve stanzas, which, says the editor, "We believe we owe to Mr. Bonmot's goodness." One stanza alludes to Chaucer:]

I'm glad to find there is a doubt
From what trunk Chaucer was a sprout;—
A noble one some say:
But whispers go, that Chaucer's father
A vintner was—or cobbler rather—
Hence his French name—Chaucier.


[Quotation for heading:
Through the trees the Sunne shone [to]
Ne in all the welkin was no cloud.

[Quotations, Prol., I. 81, and Rom. Rose, I. 826.]

[Quotation, Legend of Good Women, II. 31 sqq.]
CHAUCER CRITICISM.—II.

[p. 179] *Cologne, Saturday, July 22nd.*—... We turned our backs upon the cathedral tower of Cologne, an everlasting monument... of sublime designs unaccomplished—remaining, though not wholly developed, sufficient to incite and guide the dullest imagination,—

Call up him who left half-told
The story of Cambuscan bold!

[p. 186] Mayence [no date]... Last night, in reading Chaucer’s Prologue to the *Canterbury Tales*, mine host of the *Tabard* recalled to my memory our merry master in the dining room at Mayence.

A seemly man our Hoste was withalle
To han bene a Marshal in an Halle;
A large man he was—bold of his speech.


In those days
When this low pile a Gospel Teacher knew,
Whose good works formed an endless retinue:
Such Priest as Chaucer sang in fervent lays.

[The revised text of 1845 reads:

"A Pastor such as Chaucer’s verse portrays."]

[p. 269] [Note on the above lines following an extract from parish register of Seathwaite Chapel concerning the burial of the Rev. Robert Walker:]

[p. 270] This individual is the Pastor alluded to, in the eighteenth Sonnet, as a worthy compeer of the Country Parson of Chaucer.


[Some of the Essays appeared, as “Table Talk,” in the London Magazine, 1820-21.]
Chaucer Criticism and Allusion.

[On the Pleasure of Hating.]
[p. 133] To cry up Shakespeare as the God of our idolatry, seems like a vulgar national prejudice; to take down a volume of Chaucer, or Spencer, or Beaumont and Fletcher, or Ford, or Marlowe, has very much like the look of pedantry and egotism.

[On Antiquity.]
[p. 255] When Chaucer, in his Troilus and Cressida, makes the Trojan hero invoke the absence of light, in these two lines—

Why proffer'st thou light for me to sell?
Go selle it them that smallé seles grave!

he is guilty of an anachronism; or at least I much doubt whether there was such a profession as that of seal-engraver in the Trojan war.


The whole action passes on the outside of heaven; and Chaucer's Wife of Bath, Pulci's Morgante Maggiore, Swift's Tale of a Tub, . . . are cases in point of the freedom with which saints, etc., may be permitted to converse in works not intended to be serious.

[The Allusion is to the Ballad, q.v. above, vol. i, p. 288, and below, App. A., c. 1670. The Vision of Judgment was finished on October 4, 1821. The Preface, though written at the same time, was not published with the poem in the Liberal (no. 1, Oct. 15, 1822), see Works, Poetry, ed. E. H. Coleridge, vol. iv, p. 478.]


[pp. 3-4] [Marot's Temple of Cupid worthy of Chaucer.]
[p. 12] It may be seen from this view of one of his poems (the Temple of Cupid) how strong a resemblance Marot bears to Chaucer. He has the same liveliness of fancy; the same rapidity and distinctness of pencil; the same archness; the same disposition to satire: but he has all these generally in a
less degree. His language does not approach much nearer to the modern than old Geoffrey's, though his age is so much less remote from ours.

When we consider, that ... the Father of English poetry used to refresh himself largely at the same fountain [French poetry], we cannot but look upon it as a source of hallowed waters.

[Ros's translation of "La Belle Dame sans Merci," mistakenly attributed to Chaucer.]


Here I take the liberty of an Eclectic philosopher, and I look out for some courteous and considerate sect that will condescend more to the infirm condition of an opium-eater; that are "sweet men," as Chaucer says, "to give absolution," and will show some conscience in the penances they inflict, and the efforts of abstinence they exact, from poor sinners like myself.

[In the later editions "sweet men, &c." was replaced by "pleasant men and courteous, such as Chaucer describes, to hear confession or to give absolution . . ."]


Natural interests are those which are real and inevitable, and are so far contradictioned from the artificial, which are factitious and affected. If Lord Byron cannot understand the difference, he may find it explained by contrasting some of Chaucer's characters and incidents with those in the Rape of the Lock, for instance. Custance floating in her boat on the wide sea, is different from Pope's heroine,

'Launched on the bosom of the silver Thames.'

Griselda's loss of her children, one by one, of her all, does not belong to the same class of incidents, nor of subjects for poetry, as Belinda's loss of her favourite curl . . . There is
more true, unfeigned, unspeakable, heartfelt distress in one line of Chaucer’s Tale just mentioned [The Clerkes Tale],

‘Let me not like a worm go by the way,’ [1. 880]

than in all Pope’s writings put together; and we say it without any disrespect to him too.


[p. 445] Our female ancestors despised both distance and weather; and the Wife of Bath, whose praise it was that, “girt with a pair of sporres sharpe,” “upon an ambler esily she sat,” would doubtless have felt herself insulted had a carriage been selected for her use.


Enveloped in the vain occult sciences which she [Norna] pretended to practise, her study, like that of Chaucer’s physician, had been “but little in the Bible.”


Since the days of old Harry Baillie of the Tabbard [sic] in Southwark, no one had excelled Giles Gosling in the power of pleasing his guests of every description.

I say, my lord can such a subtily
[and six following lines].

The Canon’s Yeoman’s Prologue [ed. Skeat, ll. 620–26].

“O, she is well attended, Madam,” replied the dame whom she addressed, who from her jolly and laughter-loving demeanour, might have been the very emblem of the wife of Bath.

“I doubt,” she [Queen Elizabeth] said, “this same poetical Master Tressilian . . . may be one of those of whom Geoffrey Chaucer says wittily, the greatest clerks are not the wisest men.”

[For other references by Scott to Queen Elizabeth’s quotation of this line see above, 1820, The Monastery, and below, 1823, Tales of a Grandfather.]

Shelley reads Chaucer's "Flower and the Leaf," and then Chaucer's "Dream" to me.

[Chaucer's "Dream" may be either the Book of the Duchess or the non-Chaucerian Isle of Ladies.

Mary Shelley says of Shelley (perhaps referring only to his earlier years), in her note to Queen Mab (Poetical Works, 1908, ed. T. Hutchinson, p. 828), "Our earlier poetry was almost unknown to him."


[The Defence of Poetry was written in 1821, and was intended to be published in Ollier's Literary Miscellany, as an answer to Peacock's *Four Ages of Poetry*, but it only appeared posthumously in 1840 in Essays and Letters.]

[p. 130] The age immediately succeeding to that of Dante, Petrarch and Boccaccio, was characterised by a revival of painting, sculpture and architecture. Chaucer caught the sacred inspiration, and the superstructure of English literature is based upon the materials of Italian invention. . . .

[p. 134] But it exceeds all imagination to conceive what would have been the moral condition of the world, if neither Dante, Petrarch, Boccaccio, Chaucer, Shakspeare, Calderon, Lord Bacon, nor Milton had ever existed; if Raphael and Michael Angelo had never been born; if the Hebrew poetry had never been translated; if a revival of the study of Greek literature had never taken place; if no monuments of ancient sculpture had thus been handed down to us; and if the poetry of the religion of the ancient world had been extinguished together with its belief.


[Similitude in scheme of the *Dream, Flower and Leaf*, and *Hous of Fame*, with the *Trionfi* of Petrarch.]


[An article claiming that Chaucer introduced the serio-comic style into English Literature long before Byron, and criticising Godwin, especially for his estimate of *Troilus*, from which extracts are given.]
1821. **Unknown.** *Criticism of Poems, Songs and Sonnets... by Thomas Carew,* [by] The Book Worm, no. vii, [in] The European Magazine, June 1821, p. 514. [Headed by an extract:]

If that olde bokes were awaie,
Ylorne were of remembrance the key;
Wel ought us then honouren and beleve
These bokes.—CHAUER.

*[Legend of Good Women, Prologue, 25-8, Text B.]*

[See also below, c. 1833, Haslewood, J., *Collections for the Lives of English Poets.]*


The late gentleman married his lady at Qual in 1767, from Dudmaston, late the seat of Lady Wolryche, with whom he became possessed of... several valuable memorials... From this source the original painting of Geoffrey Chaucer on board, at Gatacre, a valuable relick of that reverend poet, was doubtless obtained.


But when the author paints a peasant, a cowfeeder, or a queen, he takes from a class with which the reader is so little acquainted, that, if the figure be but spirited and consistent, and contain nothing obviously incompatible with its supposed situation, we are willing, indeed we are forced, to take its resemblance upon trust. And perhaps the author’s consciousness of the reliance of his reader is even more valuable to him than that reliance itself... He has the same advantage which Dryden translating Chaucer had over Dryden translating Virgil.


[p. 188] I have an utter distaste for Pope, and a most marvellous clinging to Chaucer’s fragrant lusty descriptions of *May Scenery.*


“Sweet is the holiness of Youth”—so felt
Time-honoured Chaucer speaking through that Lay
By which the Prioress beguiled the way,
And many a Pilgrim’s rugged heart did melt.
Hadst thou, loved Bard! whose spirit often dwelt
In the clear land of vision, but foreseen
King, child, and seraph, blended in the mien
Of pious Edward kneeling as he knelt
In meek and simple infancy, what joy
For universal Christendom had thrilled
Thy heart! what hopes inspired thy genius, skilled
(O great Precursor, genuine morning Star)
The lucid shafts of reason to employ,
Piercing the Papal darkness from afar!

[The Ecclesiastical Sonnets—previously Ecclesiastical Sketches—were, with some exceptions, written at Rydal Mount in 1821, and printed in 1822.]


[The apocryphal pieces, included in vol. v, are Cuckow and Nightingale, Court of Love, Chaucer’s Dream, and Flower and Leaf. For the life by S. W. Singer see below.]

1822. Canterbury Tales of Chaucer. To which are added, an essay upon his language and versification; an introductory discourse and notes. In four volumes. [A re-issue of Tyrwhitt's edn. of 1775-78, with his glossary added in a fifth volume.]


[The references in the Introduction are brief allusions to words and grammatical forms in Chaucer. Booth's Introduction to an Analytical Dictionary of the English Language, 1806, contains only two slight references.]
1822. Bullar, John. *Selections from the British Poets, commencing with Spenser... with... short biographical notices*, pp. 103-5 [Dryden].

[p. 103] [Quotes Hazlitt's saying that "Dryden and Pope are the great masters of the artificial style of poetry in our language, as Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, and Milton, were of the natural," *q.v. above, 1818.*]


[Quotation of Chaucer's description of the Knight, in illustration of the Age of Chivalry.]


[p. 88] [Chapter heading:]

She was so charitable and pitious

[to] Or if man smote them with a yard smart.

[Pro. II. 143-9.]

[p. 403] The good Squire's remarks brought to mind a visit which I once paid to the Tabard Inn, famous for being the place of assemblage, from whence Chaucer's pilgrims set forth for Canterbury. It is in the borough of Southwark, not far from London bridge, and bears, at present, the name of "the Talbot." It has sadly declined in dignity since the days of Chaucer, being a mere rendezvous and packing place of the great wagons that travel into Kent... An inscription over the gateway proclaimed it to be the inn where Chaucer's pilgrims slept on the night previous to their departure, and at the bottom of the yard was a magnificent sign, representing them in the act of sallying forth. I was pleased too at noticing, that though the present inn was comparatively modern, yet the form of the old inn was preserved. There were galleries round the yard, as in old times, on which opened the chambers of the guests...

[p. 404] My fancy peopled the place with the motley throng of Canterbury pilgrims. [Here follows a description of the pilgrims, with quotations from the Prologue, concluding with
“the ancient host of the Tabard, giving them his farewell God-send to Canterbury”; Irving having apparently forgotten that the host accompanied the pilgrims, and that he is not described by Chaucer as old.]


1822. Nares, Robert. *A Glossary . . . of words . . . in the works of English authors.* Preface, p. vi. I have carefully abstained from inserting the words and phrases of an earlier period than the reign of Elizabeth, except where the writers of her time at all affected the phraseology of Chaucer; which affectation, in my opinion, is almost the only blemish of the beautiful poems of Spenser. My reason was this; that, to complete the rational view and knowledge of our language, a separate dictionary must be required, for the works of Chaucer, Gower, Lydgate, Occleve, and all those writers who can properly be called English; that is, who wrote when the language was no longer Saxon. [A Saxon and a British Dictionary would complete the historical view of the language.]

1822. P. *Chaucer’s Monument,* [in] The Gentleman’s Magazine, Sept., vol. cxii, p. 221. On my visit to Westminster Abbey, in July last, I was much disappointed at the slight shown to the monument of my old favourite Poet, Geoffrey Chaucer, the father of English Poesy. I did expect, among other repairs and restorations, to have seen this tomb noticed, at least the inscription made legible, and the figure of the old Bard restored, which have long been nearly obliterated; but it is at present merely coloured black, probably the restoration will follow; decency demands something should be done. [The inscription on Chaucer’s tomb is then given; with a mistake in the third line of “mortis” for “vitae.”]
Chaucer says, there is nothing new but what it has been old.

A dainty dame, and dangerous, is the miller's wife,” said the stranger, looking at Peveril. “Is not that old Chaucer’s phrase?”

“I—I believe so,” said Peveril, not much read in Chaucer, who was then even more neglected than at present . . .

“Yes,” answered the Stranger; “I see that you, like other young gentlemen of the time, are better acquainted with Cowley and Waller than with ‘the well of English undefiled.’ I cannot help differing. There are touches of nature about the old bard of Woodstock that, to me, are worth all the turns of laborious wit in Cowley, and all the ornate and artificial simplicity of his courtly competitor. The description, for instance, of his country coquette,—

Wincing she was, as is a wanton colt,
    Sweet as a flower, and upright as a bolt.

Then again for pathos, where will you mend the dying scene of Arcite?

Alas, my heartis queen! alas, my wife!
    Give at once, and ender of my life.
What is this world?—what axen men to have?
    Now with his love—now in his cold grave
    Alone, withouten other company.

But I tire you, sir; and do injustice to the poet, whom I remember but by halves.”

“You were only frightened by the antiquated spelling, and ‘the letters black,’” said his companion. “It is many a scholar’s case, who mistakes a nut, which he could crack with
a little exertion, for a bullet, which he must needs break his teeth on . . ."

Our impatient friend [Geoffrey Hudson] scrambled, with some difficulty, on the top of the bench intended for his seat; and there, "paining himself to stand a-tiptoe," like Chaucer's gallant Sir Chaunticleere, he challenged the notice of the audience.


*The Testament of Love, Complaint of The Black Knight, Court of Love, Flower and Leaf, and Chaucer's Dream (Isle of Ladies)* are all accepted as genuine, and the biography, based to some extent on Speght, contains the usual incorrect account of the exile and imprisonment of the poet. The traditions are mentioned of his living at Woodstock and buying Donnington Castle. A brief account of the great editions of Chaucer closes the Life.]


[p. v] I did not lay down to myself any precise rule in the manner of making my version: but the sense, which I had, of the great beauties of the Original, would not allow me far to wander from it . . .

[The rendering begins:

In the old time, as the old stories say,
A duke in Athens, did the sceptre sway,
His name was Theseus, and of mighty state,
And such a victor in his time and date,
Under the bright sun there was none more great. . .


[p. 201] From the relation, it is equally evident that the Baron of Chaos [Richterhausen, a quack] practised one of the juggling tricks of the "elvish craft" which have been so well described by Dan Chaucer. [Quotation from *Canon's Yeoman's Tale*, ll. 705–29.]
There are three works which exhibit the state of our language at three æras, in a very satisfactory form. The first is Robert of Gloucester . . . He is, generally speaking, more intelligible than Chaucer, there being only a few mixtures of Norman-French.

The next author is Chaucer. In “Tyrwhitt’s Essay on the Language and Versification of Chaucer,” annexed to the fourth volume of his “Canterbury Tales,” we have all the changes of the language minutely particularized.

Chaucer, the “Father of English Poetry,” if that appellation be not more justly due to his contemporary Gower, died in October 1400 [etc., detailed description of his tomb, his epitaph quoted, the portrait which used to be beside it mentioned, of which not a vestige is left]. On the ledge of the Tomb were these lines:

Si rogitas qvis eram, forsan te fama docebit,
Quod si fama negat, mvndi qvia gloria transit,
Hæc Monvmenta Lege.

From Camden’s words—“Musarum nomine hujus ossa tran-
tulit,”—it would seem that Chaucer’s ashes were removed to the new tomb. Dart [q.v. above, vol. i, p. 363] states that his gravestone was taken up when Dryden’s Monument was erected, and sawn in pieces to mend the pavement!

[p. 18] He [Coleridge] should adopt as his motto (which I make it my pride to have done from my earliest days) the simple grandeur of that line in Chaucer's description of his scholar:

"And gladly would he learn and gladly teach."


[For an earlier edn. see above, 1807.]

[14th edn., vol. 1, p. 108] The Progress of old age in New Studies. Chaucer's Canterbury Tales were the composition of his latest years; they were begun in his fifty-fourth year, and finished in his sixty-first.

[p. 249] Anecdotes of Fashion. Chaucer has minutely detailed in "The Persone's Tale" the grotesque and costly fashions of his day; and the simplicity of the venerable satirist will interest the antiquary and philosopher. Much, and curiously, has his caustic severity or lenient humour descanted on the "moche superfluitee," and "wast of cloth in vanitee," as well as "the disordinate scantnesse." In the spirit of the good old times, he calculates "the coste of the embrouding or embroidery; . . . the costlewe furring in the gounes; so much pounsoning of chasel to maken holes (that is punched with a bodkin); so moche dagging of sheres (cutting into slips); with the superfluitee in length of the gounes trailing in the dong and in the myre . . ." [His Parson also is bitter against the "horrible disordinat scantnes of clothing," etc.]

[p. 250] [Prevalence of French fashions in Chaucer's time.] In the Prologue to the Priorresse [sic] Chaucer has these humorous lines:

Entwinned in her voice full seemly [etc.]

[Prolo. ll. 128-6.]

[vol. ii, p. 30] Origin of the Materials of Writing. Table books written upon with styles were not entirely laid aside in Chaucer's time, who describes them in his Sompners tale:

His fellow had a staffe tipp'd with horne
[and four following lines (32-6)].
Poetical Imitations and Similarities. Gray in his Elegy has—

"Even in our ashes live their wonted fires."

From the following lines of Chaucer, one would imagine Gray caught the recollected idea. The old Reve, in his prologue, says of himself, and of old men,

"For what we may not don than wol we spoken; Yet in our ashen cold is fire yreken."


[For this comparison see above, 1782, vol. i, p. 465.]

"The laughing air." Dryden has employed this epithet boldly in the delightful lines, almost entirely borrowed from his original, Chaucer:

"The morning lark, the messenger of day."

[and three following lines].

—Palamon and Arcite, B. ii

Poets—Ronsard, the French Chaucer.


We are told by an inscription over the Talbot Inn-yard, in the Borough, that Geoffrey Chaucer and twenty-nine pilgrims rested there on their journey to Canterbury, in 1489. Its present title is a corruption of Tabard, the name given "to a jacket or sleeveless coat."

The witty poet of "olden time" notices at length the accommodation afforded in "Southwerk, at the Tabard."

[Quotations, Prol., ll. 24–5, 28–9, 718–21 (i. e. 716–19).]

1823. [Haslewood, Joseph. (Hood, Eu., pseud.).] A Note on the habit of payment of money at Chaucer's Tomb, and a print of an Elegie upon the death of the ancients English poetts [see above, vol. i, 1596, p. 143, Caesar, 1614, p. 188, Freeman], [in] The Gentleman's Magazine, vol. xciii, part 1, p. 226. [See below, c. 1833, where a similar note is quoted.]


The scholar in Chaucer is described as going

—"Sounding on his way."

So Coleridge went on his.

[For a note on Hazlitt's quotations of this see below, 1825, p. 156.]

[The modernization, which is very free in rendering, begins:]

At Sarra, in the land of Tartary,  
There dwelt a king, the best beneath the sky:  
In prime of life he was a valiant man,  
And Cambus was he called, the noble Khan.

[At the end, p. 330, where Leigh Hunt adds a good deal of his own, there is this allusion to Chaucer:]

Wake much, if life go right: if it go wrong,  
Learn how to dream with Chaucer all day long.

[For Leigh Hunt's preface to the reprint of this, see below, 1855.]


[p. 117] [Note] Where the cold waters kill old Sleep to sleep.—See Chaucer's Dream [i.e. *The Book of the Duchesse*], beginning

I have great wonder, by this light,  
How I live:—

for there is another [poem] under the same title: [i.e. the non-Chaucerian *Isle of Ladies*]. The poem in question is full of the deepest imagination and sentiment. The beginning conveys some touching information respecting the poet himself. . . .

[p. 122] Among other poets, who begin small compositions in a spirited and enjoying manner, I must not omit Theocritus and Chaucer. . . .

[p. 124] I have gone a great way from Chaucer, but it is always easy to return to him. His exquisite series of portraits, at the beginning of the Canterbury Tales, may be accounted a string of happy exordiums. But see also the dream referred to in note 6, The Complaint of Mars and Venus, The Flower and the Leaf, etc., never forgetting the exordium of the Wife of Bath's Tale, in which he jokes the friars so happily upon their succeeding to the ubiquitous privileges of the fairies. Readers of taste, who have suffered themselves to be dismayed by the imaginary difficulties of Chaucer's language, are astonished when they come to find how melodious, as well as easy to read, is this "rude old poet" as some have
called him.—The syllables, it is to be observed, that form the plural terminations, are to be pronounced,—motês, burghês, etc., as they are to this day in many instances among the uneducated classes of the Metropolis; and it is a pity we ever left off pronouncing them, our consonants being at all times too ready to crowd together, and thrust out their softer neighbours, like fellows in a pit at the theatre. The final e also in many words must be humoured, as it still is in French poetry, the common ancestor of our own.

In olde dayês of the King Artoûr

[and 23 following lines: Wife of Bath's Tale, II. 857-80].


[p. 181] Sitting last winter, among my books . . . I looked . . . on my left side at my Chaucer, who lay on a writing desk; and thought how natural it was in C[harles] L[amb] to give a kiss to an old folio, as I once saw him do to Chapman's Homer. . . .

[p. 186] It [Charles Lamb's library] looks like what it is, a selection made at precious intervals from the bookstalls:—now a Chaucer at nine and twopence; now a Montaigne or a Sir Thomas Browne at two shillings. [For Lamb's library see below, 1823.]. . . .

[p. 189] The books I like to have about me most are, Spenser, Chaucer, the minor poems of Milton, the Arabian Nights, Theocritus, Ariosto, and such old good-natured speculations as Plutarch's Morals, . . .

(pp.19-5) It is true that it is not at all necessary to love many books, in order to love them much. The Scholar, in Chaucer, who would rather have—

At his beddes head
A twenty Bokes, clothed in black and red,
Of Aristotle and his philosophy
Than robes rich, or fiddle, or psaltry,
doubtless beat all our modern collectors in his passion for reading. . . .

[p. 198] I take our four great English poets to have all been fond

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—II.
of reading. Milton and Chaucer proclaim themselves for hard sitters at books. . . .

Chaucer's account of himself must be quoted, for the delight and sympathy of all true readers:

And as for me, though that I can but lite,
On bookes for to rede I me delite,

[to]

Farewell my book and my devotion.

_The Legend of Good Women._

[ll. 29-38.]

'And again in the second book of his "House of Fame" where the eagle addresses him.

—Thou wilt make
At night full oft thine head to ake,

[to]

Till fully dazed is thy looke.

[ll. 631-58.]

1823. [Kent, —, Miss.] *Flora Domestica . . . with . . . illustrations from the works of the poets,* The Daisy, pp. 121-4, 127.

[Chaucer's love of the daisy, with quotations, Legend of Good Women, ll. 36-65, 163-24, 171-87, 212-25, 508, 510-19, 531-4; Assembly of Ladies, ll. 57-63 (quoted as Chaucer's).]


[For Laing's print of Alexander Thomson's MS. *Critique on the Howlat,* see above, a. 1803, Thomson.]


I have not a Blackletter book among mine, old Chaucer excepted, and am not Bibliomanist enough to like Blackletter.

[Mr. Lucas gives the following in his list of Lamb's Books (Life of Charles Lamb, 1906, 2 vols., vol. ii, App. iii, p. 314), with a quotation from the above letter:


MS. notes and extracts on the fly-leaves.]

[p. 162] ... a beauteous and majestic Maid,
In a fair garden taking her diversion,
Like Emily in Chaucer, when her far sight
Captured the captive Palamon and Arcite.

[p. 163] I wish I could describe, like that same Chaucer,
Or sweeter Spenser in his Bower of Bliss;
And then I’d tell you all King Arthur saw, Sir,
Of the bright beauties of that dainty Miss;...

[p. 173] Forth on the road to Holyhead they pass’d,
A goodly party—Lords and Knights and Squires,
Monks, tailors, mountebanks, and such small deer,
Jumbled like Chaucer’s pilgrims, closed the rear.

1823. **Skelton, Joseph.** *Engraved Illustrations of the Principal Antiquities of Oxfordshire*, from Original Drawings by F. Mackenzie, pp. 3, 8, 23.

[p. 3] *Ewelme Hundred.* Coeval with the de la Poles was the family of the Chaucers in Ewelme, descended from the venerable poet sir Geoffrey, whose son Thomas had considerable possessions in these parts, and who, in right of his wife Maud, the daughter and coheirress of sir John Burghurst, became lord of the manors of Ewelme and Donnington, Berks., in 1431.

[p. 8] *Wootton Hundred.* The manor of Kidlington formerly belonged to Thomas Chaucer, the son of Geoffrey the poet, of whom more will be found in the account of Ewelme church in the Hundred of Ewelme.

[p. 23] *Ibid.* The town of Woodstock was, according to Kennet [q. v. below, App. A., 1695], graced with the birth, and it certainly was long a principal residence, of Geoffrey Chaucer, the ancient learned poet; of whom Warton, in his History of English Poetry, informs us, that he procured a portrait on pannel from an old quadrangular stone house at Woodstock, where it had been preserved: the last remains of this building, chiefly consisting of what was called Chaucer’s bedchamber, with a carved oaken roof, were demolished about twenty-five years before Warton’s publication appeared [In 1774, 1778, 1781, see above, vol. i, pp. 439, 454, 464]. That,
and the one in the Bodleian library, appear to have been taken from the painting which accompanies the epitaph on him by his scholar Occleve, in MS. in the royal library, British Museum, marked 17.D.V.I. copied in a Harleian MS. written in Occleve's time, No. 4866, fol. 91, and again in one in the Cotton library, marked Otho, A. XVIII. Occleve mentions the drawing in his "Consolatio servilis."

[Various biographical facts follow.]


Had the reformation extended to Italy, Ariosto would have been reckoned one of its early promoters in that country, as Langlande and Chaucer were in our own.


**English Chaucer!** oft to thy glory old—
Thy sire-ship in poesy, thy fame,
Dull'd not by dusty. Time (which aye will hold
Thy name up, banner high, bright as a flame
That burns on holy altar)—have my ears,
Like portals, wide been open'd. Great fears
And worldly cares were on me; but a hand
Power-fraught with this rich gift, hath gently fann'd
My sorrow'd spirit to a ripe zeal fine.
Now gaze I like young Bacchus on his wine,
And own no check from sorrow's hollow frown,
Full-hearted that the wrestler is down;
Strong as an eagle gone up to the sun,
Dull earth I quit, and stray with Chaucer on!

C. W. 1823.

Do not say I ought to have been a Scotchman. Tear me not from the country of Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, and Milton.

1824. Chaucer’s Canterbury Tales, and other Poems, with Glossary. 2 vols.

[There is no copy of this edition in B.M. The dealer’s list from which this entry is taken described it as illustrated with a portrait and engravings in Bewick’s style.]


[The Testament printed with Chaucer’s Works, 1532; Kynaston, pp. v–vi; illustrative quotations in the notes to Robene and Makyne, pp. 1–10.]


Where is the female rival of Chaucer, of Cervantes, of Calderon? Where is Mrs. Shakespeare?


[A gossiping account of early editions of Chaucer, and of the copies then extant of some. The following are mentioned—

(1) Canterbury Tales, Caxton ed. 1; King’s, Merton Coll., Spencer, Wentworth House, Ham House.

(2) Canterbury Tales, Caxton ed. 2; St. John’s Coll., Camb., Pepys, Heber, Spencer.

(3) Book of Fame; reference to Typographical Antiquities, vol. i, p. 313.

(4) Troilus and Cressida; Grenville and Towneley, with the remark that “copies of it will be found in distinguished private and public libraries.” Quotation from the Complaint of Chaucer unto his Empty Purse.
(5) Canterbury Tales, Pynson’s ed. 1; Spencer.
(6) Canterbury Tales, Pynson, 1526; Roxburghe, West. Edns. of Canterbury Tales by Wynkyn de Worde, 1495, Pynson, 1520 and 1522, are apocryphal.
(7) Troilus and Cressida, Wynkyn de Worde, 1517; Wilbraham, Roxburghe.
(8) Works, Godfray, 1532; Douce, Heber, Utterson, Towneley (Dibdin’s own).
(9) Works, Bonham, Kele, Toy, Petit, 1542.
(10) Works, 1561; Nassau.
(11) Works, 1597.
(12) Works, 1602; Nassau.
(13) Ed. Urry, 1721.
(14) Canterbury Tales, ed. Tyrwhitt, 1775-8 (with high praise of the editor).

Reference to Todd, 1810, for MSS.; Stafford (now Ellesmere) and Roxburghe-Devonshire MSS. mentioned.]


[Montchensey finds in Shakspeare’s study portraits of Chaucer and Spenser.]


[A quotation from the prefatory address of the translator. See above, Powell, 1789, vol. i, p. 489.]


Frontispiece [portrait of Chaucer]; Preface, pp. ii, iii, v. [A short critical account of Chaucer. Chaucer is in the first class of poetry, the natural; in invention he has not much to boast; but the masterly execution is his own. He has little fancy, but he has great wit, humour, strong manly sense, power of description, perfect knowledge of character, occasional sublimity. Extracts, pp. 1-34. Prologue to Canterbury Tales, The Squieres Tale, The Prioresse Tale, The Floure and the Leafe, part of The Knightes Tale, The Wif of Bathes Prologue, Similes from Chaucer.]

[Speaking of the Cupid and Psyche by Titian at Blenheim:] Did ever creature of mortal mould see any thing comparable to the back limbs of the Psyche, or conceive or read anything equal to it, but that unique description in the Troilus and Cressida of Chaucer?


His [Blake’s] Pictures—one in particular, the Canterbury Pilgrims (far above Stothard’s)—have great merit, but hard, dry, yet with grace. He has written a Catalogue of them with a most spirited criticism on Chaucer, but mystical and full of Vision.


[to face p. 7]

[Portrait “from a Limning in Occleve’s De Regimine Principis, preserved in the Harleian Library,” engraved by W. Finden.]

[p. 7] Our collection opens with the head of the venerable CHAUCER. He had been called the patriarch of our poetry; yet he left no posterity behind him . . . Chaucer was a prodigy, considering the age in which he lived. He was beyond doubt the greatest spirit that preceded Shakespeare . . .

The head now offered to the public is a likeness of the poet in his age. It has nothing of his wit or humour, nothing of the flash of genius which would probably have illuminated the features of his youth; but his sweet and sedate expression, his grave good sense, his deep observation and pathos, have been well caught by the artist . . . Chaucer was rather a portrait-painter than an imaginative artist . . . and accordingly, in the place of the fantastic attitude or the
soaring eye, we have a staid and gentle aspect, a steady glance, and that particular expression about the mouth which almost invariably denotes an observing man.


These pieces [the modernizations of *January and May,* and *Wife of Bath's Prologue*] are executed with a degree of freedom, ease, and spirit, and at the same time with a judgment and delicacy, which not only far exceed what might have been expected from so young a writer, but which leave nothing to be wished for in the mind of the reader. The humour of Chaucer is transfused into the lines of Pope, almost without suffering any evaporation.

Of English authors those to whom Pope stands the nearest related in genus and poetical character, are Chaucer and Dryden... Chaucer may be said to be, like Pope, a general poet. His excellence was not confined to any particular department... In this respect Chaucer is unrivalled by any of his successors, except Shakespeare and Pope, both of whom resemble him also in that moral and contemplative character which delights in comparing and illustrating the phenomena of the moral and physical world...


When hys lotte was to wake a night

[to]

... horne pipis of Cornewayle.

[Rom. Rose, ll. 4245-50.]

[Chaucer probably mistook Cornouaille, the Corneil or wild cheiry tree, for Cornewaille—Cornwall. This occurs in the non-Chaucerian portion of the Romance of the Rose. See Skeat's note on the line.]


Chaucer, unable to sleep during the night, informs us that, in order to pass the time,
"Upon my bed I sate upright,
And bade one rechyn me a boke,
A Romancé, and he it me took
To read and drive the night away."

[Book of the Duchess, ll. 46-9.]

The book described as Romance contained, as we are
[p. 133] informed,

"Fables
That clerkes had, in old tyme,
And other poets, put in rhyme."

[ib., ll. 52-4.]

And the author tells us a little lower,
"This boke ne spake of but such things
Of Queens' lives and of Kings'."

[ib., ll. 57-8.]

The volume proves to be no other than Ovid's Metamorphoses;
and Chaucer, by applying to that work the name of Romance,
sufficiently establishes that the word was, in his time, correctly
employed under the modern acceptation . . .

[p. 153] Chaucer also in his Ryme of Sir Thopas, assigns to the
minstrels of his hero's household the same duty of reciting
romances . . .

"Do cum," he sayed, "my minestrales [to]
And eke of love-longing."

[Sir Thopas, ll. 154-9.]

[p. 209] It is certain, and is proved by the highest authority, that
of Chaucer himself, that even in his time these rhyming
Romances had fallen into great contempt. The Rime of Sir
Thopas, which that poet introduces as a parody, undoubtedly,
of the rhythmical Romances of the age, is interrupted by
mine host Harry Bailly with the strongest and most energetic
expressions of total and absolute contempt.


[Researches into old writers very creditable to modern taste,
especially where, as in English, the language has undergone
considerable changes. This may be carried to excess, and
imitation be substituted for research.]

There is no reason, however, why the treasures of their wit
should not be among the objects of our study and research.
. . . They are the beacons and landmarks of our language, to
which our eyes should occasionally be turned. . . . The
wisdom that is preserved in a language that is obsolete, is a
treasure buried in the earth, which we know not where to delve for.

[p. 174] In treasures of this description [i.e. of instruction and delight] the neglected glebe of Chaucer is particularly affluent. As a fabulist and a poet, Dryden gives him the decided preference over Ovid: though Dryden, as we shall hereafter shew, was not capable of appreciating all his beauties. But there are other reasons for recommending him to the attention of the English student.

To the philologist, he is a classic of the first order: for he is pre-eminently the most conspicuous of the makers and methodizers of the language: the first who taught it to flow in expressive harmony, and gave to it consistency and energy. Not that he invented and introduced a verbiage and idiom of his own, or compounded, as some have supposed, a *melange* of imported phraseology; but because, (as will be obvious to those who consult his contemporaries, Lydgate, Gower, Hoccleve, Scogan, &c.) he selected and methodized from the unsettled idioms then in use, what was fittest and most congruous, and gave consistence and solidity to that foundation, upon which the polished structure of our present language has gradually risen.

Even in point of rhythmical harmony, the obligations of our language to Chaucer are not less decisive than in phraseology and structure, and ... in his versification are to be found, not only the less rigid models of our present septasyllabic and octosyllabic measures, but the exemplars also, which Spenser has acknowledged, and of which Milton has availed himself, of that heroic metre, to which the former gave so much sweetness, and the latter such majestic sublimity: ... But it is not only to the philologist and the prosodist that the memory of Chaucer should be dear. He has other claims upon our admiration and gratitude, or he could never have had these. ...

That Chaucer had the soul, as well as the voice of poesy, is sufficiently evinced in the admiration he has excited in those who were neither familiar with his language, nor in possession of the clue that would unravel the harmony of his numbers: nay, who could not, from the defective transcripts they consulted, or by their mode of pronunciation, make out even the numerical proportion of his feet.
It is not merely in a literary point of view, as works of 
amusement and effusions of a poetical imagination, that the 
 writings of Chaucer are entitled to particular attention. They
are pregnant with instruction of a higher order. They are an
essential portion of the authentic history of his country; . . .
of the history of the national mind . . . The works of Chaucer, his Canterbury Tales in particular, . . . bring the
genuine picture of society alive and breathing before us. . . .
The imaginative historian, who adorns his record with names
of his own creation, and selects the character he assigns to his
imaginary agents from the great book of nature, . . . may use
with freedom the genuine colours of truth, and delineate man
as he really is, with all the modifications of morals, manners,
and characteristics, which the institutions, the necessities, and
the habitudes of the age have imposed upon him. Whoever
does this is, in fact, an historian of the highest order: an his-
torian, instructive, not to the statesman and politician only,
but to all who may peruse his record. And such an historian
is the great father of our English poetry—the venerable
Geffrey Chaucer.

[Here follows the life of Chaucer and some further criticism
of his poetry.]

1824. Unknown. The Literary History of the Provençals, [in] Knight's

Chaucer, in one or two of his smaller poems, appears to
have followed the style of the later Troubadours; and Dryden,
in the preface to his Fables, has borrowed from Rymer the
remark, that the Provençal was in that age the most cultivated
of modern languages, and that Chaucer profited by it to adorn
and enrich the English.

1824. Wordsworth, William. Letter to Alaric Watts, [dated] No-
vember 16, 1824, [printed in] Letters of the Wordsworth Family,

"I am disposed strenuously to recommend to your habitual
perusal the great poets of our own country who have stood
the test of ages. Shakespeare I need not name, nor Milton,
but Chaucer and Spenser are apt to be overlooked. It is
almost painful to think how far these surpass all others."

[This paragraph is reprinted as it stands from Professor Knight's text. From the
stops and quotation-marks Wordsworth seems to be quoting, but from what is
not clear; nor has the passage any relation to the paragraphs that precede and
follow it.]
1825. Collier, John Payne. *The Poet’s Pilgrimage*, pp. iv [preface], 118, 120 [notes 2, 3, 18; quotations from the Assemble of Foules, the Floure and the Lefe, Wife of Bath’s Tale, and Troilus].


[Slight references.]


[Reply to J. S. H., q.v. below.]

[Concerning the changes in English grammar and pronunciation, with several references to Chaucer, and quotations from his poems.]


[For a reply see above, D., W. C.]

[Quotations from the Bible; and from Chaucer (fifteen) as examples.]


[p. 210] [William Godwin.] His *Life of Chaucer* would have given celebrity to any man of letters possessed of three thousand a year, with leisure to write quartos: . . .

[p. 214] [S. T. Coleridge.] He . . . ‘goes sounding on his way’ in eloquent accents uncompelled and free!

[Hazlitt is fond of this quotation, though he is hazy in his recollection of it and confuses two passages in Chaucer’s Prologue. See above, 1818 and 1823. In ‘My First Acquaintance with the Poets’ (1823) he says the scholar in Chaucer is described as going ‘sounding on his way,’ and in his ‘Lectures on the English Poets’ (1818) he says the ‘merchant as described in Chaucer went on his way “sounding always the increase of his winning.”’ The two passages are ProL l. 275 and l. 307 (not ‘sounding on his way’ but ‘Souninge in moral vertu was his speche’).]
[p. 225] The Rev. Edward Irving. . . he might have defied the devil and all his works, and by the help of a loud voice and strong-set person—

' A lusty man to ben an Abbot able.' [Prol. 1. 167.]

[p. 244] What is there (in his [Scott's] ambling rhymes) of the deep pathos of Chaucer?

[p. 276] Chaucer is another prime favourite of his [Wordsworth's], and he has been at the pains to modernize some of the Canterbury Tales.

[p. 285] Sir James Macintosh.] 'And gladly would he learn, and gladly teach.'

[p. 326] Lord Eldon.] We are apt to conclude from so fair an outside, that

'All is conscience and tender heart' [Prol. 1. 150.]

within also, and that such a one would not hurt a fly. And neither would he without a motive.


[Not in R. B. Johnson's edn. of Leigh Hunt's Essays.]

Chaucer, though he had a finer ear than some of his imitators have been willing to acknowledge, does not think it necessary to have recourse to it [melody] when he comes to a set of names. He takes no more heed of a list in poetry, than he would have taken of an Abbey roll.


[Passages on the abundant minute record of feudal times in the tales of Chaucer.]


1825. Roscoe, Thomas. The Italian Novelists, 4 vols.; vol. i, Preface, pp. ii [obligations of English to Italian writers earlier than Chaucer, xix, xxiii [reference to the Clerkes Tale].

[p. ix] Dioneo and Fiammetta . . . are said to recite together the adventures of Arcite and Palamon . . . The same adventures, so beautifully imitated in the poem of our own Dryden, form the subject of Boccaccio's Teseide.

Chaucer, so old a bard that time
Has antiquated every chime
And from his tomb outworn each rhyme
Within the Abbey:
And Gower . . .
. . . . . . .
Lived in thy time—the first perchance
Was beating monks

1 There is a tradition (though not authenticated) that Chaucer was fined for beating a friar in Fleet Street.


[p. 330] The modern reader . . . . cannot peruse his [Chaucer's] works without perceiving the fewness and the defects of the mental and moral associations which they contain. He wanted Gower's knowledge and ethical taste, as much as Gower wanted his command of language and poetical power.

[p. 331] Few poets have written so much [as Chaucer], which so few desire to peruse or attempt to disturb.

[p. 350] As Chaucer became dissatisfied with Gower, and twice, at least, censures him, we have long since become dissatisfied with Chaucer; and by the aid of the very lights which they have given us, we have passed far beyond both.


We cannot agree with Warton that the frame-work of the Canterbury Tales is in its general design superior to that of the Decameron. For though, as Mr. Dunlop [q.v. above, 1814], has remarked, Chaucer's plan of a pilgrimage has this advantage, that the subject has thus a natural limitation, while Boccaccio's has no other limit but the imagination of the author, the design of the former seems to us to be liable to a more formidable objection—that tales told on horseback to a party of twenty-nine persons, could never have been heard by them all.
Chaucer Criticism and Allusion.


[p. 106] Chaucer's Troilus and Cresside was the first example of a regular serious narrative poem, on a large scale, in the English language. It may be considered as our oldest epic, to use the word in its common, though sufficiently vague, acceptation; and for a long time, with the exception of the Knyghtes' Tale by the same author, it continued to be the only one. Hence, it was held in that value which always attaches to the first of any thing, and which adheres to it even for some time after it has been superseded by more beautiful and finished specimens of the same kind. It was reverenced as the earliest work in which the powers of English, as a cultivated language, were developed; its author was regarded as the Virgil of his country; his poem was made the foundation of the fictions of subsequent writers; and, according to a practice common in former ages, when, as a contemporary critic expresses it, "the notion of the perishableness of modern tongues, and of the necessity of preserving works worthy to last, by embalming them in the immortal language of Rome," was not yet exploded, it was thought expedient, upwards of two centuries after its publication, to translate it into Latin. . . .

[p. 110] [Kynaston's version more universally intelligible than the original.] Considering the difficulties of his task, Sir Francis must be allowed to have acquitted himself with much dexterity; and he deserves praise for the fidelity with which he adheres to his original, in spite of the temptations afforded by so ornamental a language as the Latin.

[For Kynaston, see above, 1635, vol. i., p. 207.]


[p. 48] Chaucer . . . raised poetry from the dust. He has been likened to 'the spring,' and has been called the 'morning star' of English poetry. He was so; or rather, he was a sun whom no star preceded,—who rose above our literary horizon, dissipating the wandering lights and sullen vapours which hung about it; and who, by a power independent of accident or the time, threw out a dazzling splendour, which showed at once his own lustre, and the wastes by which he was surrounded.

[p. 292] Had the ‘Temple of Fame’ been entirely an original composition, it would have approached nearer, though not have attained, to an equality with these [Thomson’s *Seasons,* and *Castle of Indolence*]; but so much of the ingenuity of the allegory, and so many of the images are Chaucer’s, that, with all its beauty of versification, brilliancy of expression, and variety of added congenial beauty, it still wears the livery of a master. Pope, accordingly, with his usual candour, premises in the advertisement, that ‘whenever any hint is taken from Chaucer, the passage itself shall be set down in the marginal notes’: and Mr. Bowles, with his wonted candour, observes, ‘Pope seems unwilling to confess all he owes to Chaucer’ (Bowles, [edn. of Pope’s Works, 1806,] vol. ii, p. 107). . . . But this and other imitations from Chaucer, as well as all his minor translations, were done ‘as exercises,’ in extreme youth; and we cannot, therefore, wonder either at occasional failures in execution, or injudicious selections.


It has appeared to me that a trochee introduced before the last foot (supposing the last foot to be an iambus) produces an agreeable relief from the monotony of the usual heroic structure. The following examples from Chaucer’s *Knight’s Tale* are among the most melodious I can recollect—

“*And sólítáire hē wās ēvēr ālōne*

*And wāiling āll thē night māking hīs mōne.*”


[vol. i, pp. 56, 57 n.] This portrait of Chaucer [on his tomb at Westminster] could not have afforded any specimen of painting in the reign of Henry IV., for it was copied from some known miniature of him, when Nicholas Bingham [sic] erected a monument
to his memory in Westminster Abbey, in 1550, as the
inscription proves, at which time it was painted against the
wall. No trace is now visible. A miniature of Chaucer,
on horseback, as he represents himself journeying with the
pilgrims to Canterbury, is preserved in a MS. of his poems,
belonging to the Marquis of Stafford [the Earl of Ellesmere],
which has been engraved in *Todd's Illustrations of Gower
and Chaucer*, 8vo, 1810. Other MSS. have his portrait, but
usually of half length only.

[For Walpole's original edn. see above, vol. i, 1702, p. 423.]

1826. **Digby, Kenelm Henry. The Broad Stone of Honour**, Book I,
Godefridus, 1829 edn. [1st of the enlarged version in B.M.], p. 167.

It is always men who are impious and obscene, like our
‘reverend’ Chaucer, who have the most bitter sarcasm for
expressing the impiety and vice of others.

[For a reference in the first and short version of the book see above, 1822.
According to D.N.B., the 1st edn. of this enlarged version appeared in 1826-7.]

1826. **Hazlitt, William. Of Persons One Would Wish to Have Seen,**
(Reprinted in Winsterslow, 1839, pp. 41–3; *Collected Works of
William Hazlitt*, ed. Waller and Glover, 1902–6, 13 vols., vol. xii,
pp. 29–30.)

Some one then inquired of B—— [Charles Lamb] if we
could not see from the window the Temple-walk in which
Chaucer used to take his exercise; and on his name being
put to the vote, I was pleased to find that there was a general
sensation in his favour, in all but A—— [William Ayrton,
the musician], who said something about the ruggedness of
the metre, and even objected to the quaintness of the ortho-
graphy. I was vexed at this superficial gloss . . . and asked
if he did not think it would be worth while to scan the eye
that had first greeted the muse in that dim twilight and
early dawn of English literature, . . . to watch those lips that
“lisped in numbers, for the numbers came”—as by a miracle,
or as if the dumb should speak! Nor was it alone that he had
been the first to tune his native tongue (however imperfectly
to modern ears); but he was himself a noble, manly character,
standing before his age and striving to advance it; a
pleasant humourist withal . . .

B—— put it to me if I should like to see Spenser as well as
Chaucer; and I answered without hesitation, “No”; for that

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his beauties were ideal, visionary, not palpable or personal, and therefore connected with less curiosity about the man.


Chaucer's modulation is not among the least of his beauties; nor is there any passage in his writings, in which it is more delicately turned, than in this description of the Prioress ... It is she that tells the beautiful story of the little boy that went through Jewry singing Alma Redemptoris ... [quotes Prol. ll. 118-21.]

Then follows a good-natured banter of the poet's upon the mode of singing service in nunneries, their boarding-school French, and, what appears to have been no great part of politeness in those days, the importance they attached to nicety of behaviour at dinner ... [quotes Prol. ll. 137-150.]

This last line [l. 150] has become a favourite quotation. The poet proceeds to say that she was finely grown, and concludes with the lines about the Crowned A and the motto ... The device, though taken from Ovid, is meant to be religious ... Love conquers all things, quoth Ovid. Love conquers all things, repeats the fair nun; and raises her eyes to heaven, swimming with all the pieties of heaven and earth.


[The Chaucer references do not occur in the first edition; the dialogue was again expanded and broken in two in the ed. of 1846; a few references appear there for the first time. For other dialogues see 1828, 1829, 1837, 1842, 1846, 1853, 1861.]

iv. 426] Johnson. Who would read Chaucer and Spenser for their language?

Tooke. Spenser I would not, delightful as are many parts of his poetry; but Chaucer I would read again and again both for his poetry and his language.


Tooke. What think you of Swough, the long continued sound of wind?

“A swough

As thof a storme should brasten every bough.”

Palamon and Arcite.

Johnson. It sounds grandly ...
1826. **Lytton, Edward Bulwer, Lord.** *Sketch of the Progress of English Poetry.* [Of the MS. of this, which was written in 1826 and which was never printed, nearly forty pages are devoted to an enquiry, "how far did Chaucer and Langlande contribute by their works to the Reformation in England?" (Life of Edward Bulwer Lord Lytton, by his son, 1883, vol. ii, p. 99.)]

1826. **Nicolas, Sir Nicholas Harris.** *Testamenta Vetusta,* 2 vols., vol. i.

[(Preface) pp. 2–3; (Preliminary Observations: Nicolas promises that "the very accurate and picturesque descriptions given by Chaucer of the habiliments, jewels, and furniture peculiar to his own age, will be sometimes quoted") iv; (Notes: quotations as promised, to illustrate the jewels, etc., mentioned in the wills) xix–xxi, xxvi, xxix, xxxi–ii, xxxiv–vi; (Text: Philippa Duchess of York appoints Thomas Chaucer executor of her will, dated 1430 and proved 1431) 219.]

1826. **Scott, Sir Walter.** *Journal,* Jan. 11, 1826, Edinburgh, 1890, 2 vols., vol. i, p. 79.

James [Ballantyne] is in an awful stew, and I cannot blame him; but then he should consider the hyoscyamus which I was taking and the anxious botheration about the money market. However, as Chaucer says:—

"There is na workeman
That can bothe worken wel and hastilie;
This must be done at leisure parfitly."

[Marchantet Tale, 11. 9706-8, slightly altered.]


[Motto, Title page (omitted in later editions):]

He was a very perfect gentle knight.

[Vol. i, pp. 4–5.] With these grave seniors sate... their pretty daughters, whose study, like that of Chaucer’s physician, was not always in the Bible.

[Vol. ii, p. 273] "Dreams, dreams, dreams, my simple Colonel," said Bletson... "Old Chaucer, sir, hath told us the real moral on't—He was an old frequenter of the forest of Woodstock, here—"

"Chaser?" said Desborough; "some huntsman belike, by his name—Does he walk, like Hearne at Windsor?"
“Chaucer,” said Bletson, “my dear Desborough, is one of those wonderful fellows, as Colonel Everard knows, who live many a hundred years after they are buried, and whose words haunt our ears after their bones are long mouldered in the dust.”

“Ay, ay! well [answered Desborough, to whom this description of the old poet was unintelligible, (later edd.)], I for one desire his room rather than his company—one of your conjurers, I warrant him. But what says he to the matter?”

“Only a slight spell, which I will take the freedom to repeat to Colonel Everard,” said Bletson; “but which would be as bad as Greek to thee, Desborough.—Old Geoffrey lays the whole blame of our nocturnal disturbances on superfluities of humours [quotes Nonne P. T., ll. 109–116].

While he was thus declaiming ... Everard saw a book sticking out from beneath the pillow ... “Is that Chaucer?” he said, making for the volume—I would like to look at the passage—“Chaucer,” said Bletson, hastening to interfere:

“No, that is Lucretius ... [Everard finds it to be the Bible, and tells Bletson it may “serve him in better stead than Lucretius or Chaucer either.”]


In the Canterbury Tales, the Man of Law’s Tale, the Knight’s Tale, and that of the Lady Abbess [Prioress], might be transferred to any language which was capable, of doing them justice; for they depend upon nature and universal passion. But in the comic part of the same work, (as the Miller’s Tale, the Reeve’s, etc.) the exquisite colouring of English life with which Chaucer has invested them would be an effectual bar to their translation.

[The mistake of “the Lady Abbess,” which reappears the next year in Murder as a Fine Art, also in Blackwood’s (q.v. below, 1827), and again in 1845 (q.v.), might suggest that this article is by De Quincey, though it does not occur in any collection of his writings. But Leigh Hunt is found making the same mistake (q.v. below, 1834).]


[The article contains severe criticism of modernized versions of Chaucer.]


The chief ornament in Scott’s study] was the print of
Stothard's Canterbury Pilgrims, which hung over the chimneypiece, and, from the place assigned to it, must have been in great favour, though Sir Walter made the characteristic criticism upon it, that, if the procession were to move, the young squire who is prancing in the foreground would in another minute be over his horse's head.


Indeed, the Jewish School [of the Art of Murder] was always respectable, even in the dark ages, as the case of Hugh of Lincoln shows, which was honoured with the approbation of Chaucer, on occasion of another performance from the same school, which, in his Canterbury Tales, he puts into the mouth of the Lady Abbess.

[For another reference of De Quincey to the Prioresses Tale, see below, 1848; see also above, 1826. Unknown, in Blackwood's.]


["Eu. Hood" is identified with Haslewood by his album of these Fly Leaves (B.M., 1077. g. 26.)](#)

"Alauntz, or Mastiff. [Quotation, Knightes Tale, l. 1290.]


[The Prioresses Tale and Character of a Good Parson, modernised, with a brief account of Chaucer prefixed.]


[Poem No. viii is _The Maying or Disport of Chaucer, i.e. The Complaint of the Black Knight_ (by Lydgate). On p. 14 of the Introduction, Laing has a note on the poem, merely stating that it is included in all the editions of Chaucer's works.]


I think I have hit on a subject for you, but can't swear it was never executed—I never heard of its being—"Chaucer
beating a Franciscan Friar in Fleet Street." Think of the old dresses, houses, etc. [Lamb then quotes from Speght's Life, 1598.]


[p. 246] Lettered he was not; his reading scarcely exceeded the obituary of the old Gentleman's Magazine . . . Yet there was the pride of literature about him from that slender perusal . . . Can I forget the erudite look with which, having tried to puzzle out the text of a Black lettered Chaucer in your Corporation Library, to which he was a sort of Librarian, he gave it up with this consolatory reflection—"Jemmy," said he, "I do not know what you find in these very old books, but I observe, there is a deal of very indifferent spelling in them."


[The Lectures on English Poetry were reprinted separately. The third edition, 1839, is the earliest in B.M.]

[In the introductory lecture Neele describes Chaucer's genius as 'vast, versatile, and original,' p. 7. His attainments, both in learning and knowledge of human nature, he declares, were profound. He follows Tyrwhitt's lead in his brief remarks on Chaucer's language, p. 8:]

[p. 8] Chaucer's versatility was most extraordinary . . . His humour and wit are of the brightest and keenest character; but then his pathos is tremendous, and his descriptive powers are of the highest order . . .

[p. 49] Chaucer's outlines are more spirited and graceful; but Spenser is the finer colourist. Chaucer I should compare to Raffaello, Spenser to Rubens; but then Chaucer combined with all his elegance and beauty, many laughing graces . . . I should say that Chaucer was Raffaello and Teniers united: Raffaello, perhaps, a little lowered from his pinnacle of dignity and elegance, and Teniers certainly much elevated above his vulgarity and grossness.

[MS. Harl. 682 is a very clear, well-written fifteenth-century text, and the original poem in it, fol. 8, reads:

When y am leyd to slepe as for a stound
To haue my rest y can in no manere
For all the nyght myn hert aredith round
As in the romaunce of pleasaunt pancer,

this being, so far as the last line is concerned, an exact translation of line 4, Ballade viii, in Charles of Orleans' French *Poème de la Prison* (ed. d'Héricault, Paris, 1874, tome i, p. 21), which reads

Car toute la nuit mon cuer lit
Ou Rommant de Plaisant Penser.

It is scarcely conceivable that Mr. Taylor, the editor of the Roxburghe Club print, read the "pancer" of the MS. as "Chaucer," but, at any rate, he renders (without comment) the above passage as follows:

For all the nyght myn hert aredith round
As in the romaunce of plesaunt chaucer,—

thus, with no foundation in the manuscript, turning the passage into a Chaucer reference. This is misleading for those readers who are not able to examine the MS.; see, for instance, the conjecture of Dr. H. N. MacCracken in Publications of the Modern Language Association of America, vol. xxvi, pp. 150–1, that William de la Pole, Duke of Suffolk, may, in translating the poems, have inserted this Chaucer reference.]


[A short article, beginning with a cautious biography, in which nothing is stated as certainty except the birth-date 1328, Chaucer's promotions in 1389, and death-date.]

Chaucer was not only the first, but also one of the best English poets. He was great in every kind of poetry, and displays every kind of excellence, excepting melody and accuracy of measure, defects which are to be ascribed to the imperfect state of the language . . . [Dryden quoted. *The Court of Love*, Chaucer's first poem, followed by *Troilus and Criseyde*. Many of the poems are allegories; the Dream (*i.e.* the Isle of Ladies) and the *Flower and the Leaf* mentioned,
as well as *The Book of the Duchesse, Romaunt of the Rose and Hous of Fame.*

The Canterbury Tales . . . are alone sufficient to transmit his name to posterity. . . . In his delineation of character he is not considered inferior to Shakespeare himself.


[A modernization of Chaucer’s poems much needed; Dryden departs too much from his text. A version of the Friar from the *Prologue* (ll. 223–26) is given as a “very fair specimen of what is wanted.”]

The penance he imposed was never hard—
Whereby he gained a plentiful reward;
And in such cases an abundant gift
Was proof enough of an effectual shrift [etc.].


[p. 117] The monument of Geoffrey Chaucer . . . is now much defaced, and is often only very slightly glanced at. Geoffrey Chaucer . . . was the son of Sir John Chaucer, a citizen of London.

[pp. 525-6] [Passages on the Tabard Inn and the pilgrims, with quotations from *Prologue.*]


[p. 8] I remember being at Hampton many years before he [Garrick] left the stage [i.e. c. 1770; *see* above, vol. i, p. 436], and after supper, to amuse us boys, his reading Chaucer’s Cock and the Fox.


[Drake fills a good deal of the space devoted to Chaucer with appreciation of the poet’s descriptions of nature—among the landscapes selected for praise being those in the spurious *Flower and Leaf* and *Complaint of the Black Knight.*]


[The article on Chaucer is abridged from Aikin’s General Biography, *q.v.* above, 1801.]

[Praise of “Chaucer’s Flower and Leaf.”]


We think we see him [Chanticleer], as in Chaucer’s home- stead:

He looketh as it were a grim leoun

[and 4 following lines, *Nonne Prestes Tale*, ll. 4369–73].

[p. 28] ... As fine, considered as mere music and versification, as the description is pleasant and noble:

His combe was redder than the fine corall

[and 5 following lines, ll. 4049–54].

Hardly one pause like the other throughout, and yet all flowing and sweet. ... The accent, it is to be observed, in those concluding words, as coral and colour, is to be thrown on the last syllable.

1828. Hunt, James Henry Leigh. *Lord Byron and Some of his Contemporaries*, pp. 376, 398–9 [also a few passing references].

[p. 376] Chaucer, one of my best friends, I was not acquainted with till long afterwards [i. e. after his schooldays].

[p. 398] It is to him [Mr. Bell] the public are indebted for the small edition of the Poets that preceded Cooke’s, and which, with all my predilections for that work, was unquestionably superior to it. Besides, it included Chaucer and Spenser. The omission of these in Cooke’s edition was as unpoeitical a sign of the times, as the existing familiarity with their names is the

[p. 399] reverse. ... He knew nothing of poetry. ... Yet a certain liberal instinct, and turn for large dealing, made him include Chaucer and Spenser in his edition; he got Stothard to adorn the one, and Mortimer the other.


[There are no extracts from Chaucer in the text, which begins with Surrey; but the earlier history of English poetry is told in the introduction, and here a very appreciative account is given of Chaucer, with extracts from *Troilus and Criseyde*, the Prologue and the *Knights Tale*. Readers are
exhorted to master the few difficulties of his language, and modernisers are criticised; but Wordsworth's version of the *Prioresses Tale* receives praise.]


[p. 446] [Verses to Keats:]

Yet I would dream to meet thee at our home
With Spenser's quiet, Chaucer's livelier ghost.

[Printed in first and second editions only; given in the appendix of Crump's edition.]


Chaucer's Plowman complains of the Parish rectors, that

'The tithing of a duck,
Or an apple or an aye (egg),
They make him swear upon a boke;
Thus they foulen Christ's fay.'

[The Plowman's Tale, author unknown, ll. 861-64. We have not been able to trace the first appearance of this piece. In Moore's Poetical Works, collected by himself, 1840-41, 10 vols., it appears (vol. ix., pp. 17-21) between pieces dated 1828, and immediately following those published in Odes on Corn, Cash and Catholics, 1828. It is not found in Palmer's Index to the Times for 1828. The note containing the Chaucer reference may have been added by Moore in 1841.]


[p. 84] "How now, Sir Leech!" said the Dominican. "Do you call prayers for the dead juggling tricks? I know that Chaucer, the English maker, says of you mediciners that your study is but little on the Bible." [Prologue, i. 438.]

[p. 147] [Chapter Heading]

"This Austin humbly did."—"Did he?" quoth he.
"Austin may do the same again for me."

*Pope's Prologue to the Canterbury Tales from Chaucer.*


The ancient English poets, Chaucer and Spenser in particular, never luxuriate more than when they get into a forest; by the accuracy with which they describe particular trees,
and from their noticing the different characters of the different species, and the various effects of light and darkness upon the walks and glades of the forest, it is evident that they regarded woodland scenery not merely as associated with their favourite sports, but as having in itself beauties which they could appreciate.

1828. Smith, John Thomas. *Nollekens and his Times*, vol. i, p. 179 [conversation between Nollekens and Catling in Westminster Abbey; a short note on Chaucer’s tomb]; vol. ii, pp. 467–71 [an account of Blake’s quarrel with Cromek and Stothard; q.v. above, 1808 and 1809. See Notes and Queries, 1st ser., ii, 420].


[Southey says if he were confined to twelve English books his] library . . . would consist of Shakespeare, Chaucer, Spenser and Milton; Lord Clarendon; Jackson, Jeremy Taylor, and South; Isaac Walton, Sidney’s Arcadia, Fuller’s Church History, and Sir Thomas Brown.


[Quotation from *Clerkes Tale*. The play was a dramatisation of the Griselda story. Kemble played the leading part, Andrea, Duke of Saluzzo. The playbill gives no author.]

1828. Unknown. *The Worthies of the United Kingdom; or Biographical Accounts of the Lives of the most illustrious Men, in Arts, Arms, Literature, and Science, connected with Great Britain.*

[No. 4. Geoffrey Chaucer, the Father of English Poetry, pp. 73–82, with engraved portrait, to face p. 73, dated June 1, 1827. A Life (with the old mistakes), and a short account of his Works. His language not obsolete.]

The Canterbury Tales is the great basis of the fame of Chaucer . . . The Tales are certainly one of the most extraordinary monuments of human genius . . . The Prologue . . . is a copious and extensive review of the private life of the fourteenth century in England.


[This Conversation probably appeared first in the Atlas, 1829, of which the B.M. has only one no.]

Northcote ... said, 'Sir Richard Phillips ... came here once with Godwin to shew me a picture which they had just discovered of Chaucer, and which was to embellish Godwin's Life of him. I told them it was certainly no picture of Chaucer, nor was any such picture painted at that time.'


Are the traditional freaks of a Dame of Ephesus, or a Wife of Bath, or a Queen of Denmark to cast so broad a shadow over a whole sisterhood?

[This paper is a parody of Lamb by Hood, and is signed "C. Lamb." See Works of Charles and Mary Lamb, ed. E. V. Lucas, 1903-5, vol. vii, pp. 785-6.]


[Chaucer and Philippa Picard.]


[There are various changes in the language between the editions of 1829 and 1846. In the opening speech, for instance, after 'Decameron,' the 1829 edition reads "which I shewed to you in his manuscript, you expressed so ardentely your admiration," &c. The speech of Petrarcia (p. 403), in reply to Chaucer's remarks on the cataract of Terni, is a later addition.]
Chaucer, Boccaccio, and Petrarch.

Petrarch. You have kept your promise like an Englishman, Ser Geoffreddo: welcome to Arezzo. This gentleman is Messer Giovanni Boccaccio, of whose unfinished Decameron, which I opened to you in manuscript, you expressed your admiration when we met at Florence in the spring.

Boccaccio. I was then at Certaldo, my native place, filling up my stories, and have only to regret that my acquaintance with one so friendly and partial to me has been formed so late. How did Rome answer your expectation, sir?

Chaucer. I had passed through Pisa; of which city the Campo Santo, now nearly finished, after half a century from its foundation, and the noble street along the Arno, are incomparably more beautiful than anything in Rome.

Petrarch. That is true. I have heard, however, some of your countrymen declare that Oxford is equal to Pisa, in the solidity, extent, and costliness of its structures.

Chaucer. Oxford is the most beautiful of our cities: it would be a very fine one if there were no houses in it.

Petrarch. How is that?

Chaucer. The lath-and-plaster white-washed houses look despicably mean under the colleges.

Boccaccio. Few see anything in the same point of view. It would gratify me highly, if you would tell me with all the frankness of your character and your country, what struck you most in "the capital of the world" as the vilest slaves in it call their great open cloaca.

Chaucer. After the remains of antiquity, I know not whether anything struck me more forcibly than the superiority of our English churches and monasteries.

Boccaccio. We can not travel in the most picturesque and romantic regions of our Italy, from the deficiency of civilisation in the people.

Chaucer. Yet, Messer Giovanni, I never journeyed so far through so enchanting a scenery as there is almost the whole of the way from Arezzo to Rome, particularly round Terni and Narni and Perugia.

Our master Virgil speaks of dreams that swarm upon the branches of one solitary elm. In this country more than dreams swarm upon every spray and leaf; and every murmur of wood or water comes from and brings with it inspiration.
Never shall I forget the hour when my whole soul was carried away from me by the cataract of Terni, and when all things existing were lost to me in its stupendous waters. The majestic woods that bowed their heads before it; the sun that was veiling his glory in mild translucent clouds over the furthest course of the river; the moon, that suspended her orb in the very centre of it, seemed ministering Powers, themselves in undiminished admiration of the marvel they had been looking on through unnumbered ages. What are the works of man in comparison with this? What indeed, are the other works of Nature?

Petrarca. Ser Giovanni! this, which appears even too great for Nature, was not too great for man. Our ancestors achieved it. Curius Dentatus, in his consulate, forbade the waters of the Velinus to inundate so beautiful a valley, and threw them down this precipice into the Nar.

Chaucer. I was not forgetful that we heard the story from our guide; but I thought him a boaster: and now for the first time I learn that any great power hath been exerted for any great good. Roads were levelled for aggression, and vast edifices were constructed either for pride or policy, to commemorate some victory, to reward the Gods for giving it, or to keep them in the same temper. There is nothing of which men appear to have been in such perpetual apprehension, as the inconstancy of the deities they worship.

Many thanks, Ser Francesco, for reminding me of what the guide asserted, and for teaching me the truth. I thought the fall of the Velinus not only the work of Nature, but the most beautiful she had ever made on earth. My prevention, in regard to the country about Rome, was almost as great, and almost as unjust to Nature, from what I had heard of it both at home and abroad. In the approach to the eternal city, she seems to have surrendered much of her wildness, and to have assumed all her stateliness and sedateness, all her awfulness and severity.

Boccaccio. If Ser Geoffreddo felt in honest truth any pleasure at reading my Decameron, he owes me a tithe at least of the stories it contains: for I shall not be so courteous as to tell him that one of his invention is worth ten of mine, until I have had all his ten from him: if not now, another day.

Chaucer. Let life be spared to me, and I will carry the tithe in triumph through my country, much as may be shed.
of the heavier and riper grain by the conveyance and the handling of it. And I will attempt to show Englishmen what Italians are; how much deeper in thought, intenser in feeling, and richer in imagination, than ever formerly: and I will try whether we can not raise poetry under our fogs, and merriment among our marshes. We must first throw some litter about it, which those who come after us may remove.

Petrarca. Do not threaten, Ser Geoffreddo! Englishmen act.

Boccaccio. Messer Francesco is grown melancholy at the spectre of the tribune. Relate to us some amusing tale, either of court or war.

Chaucer. It would ill become me, signors, to refuse what I can offer: and truly I am loth to be silent, when a fair occasion is before me of adverting to those of my countrymen who fought in the battle of Cressy, as did one or two or more of the persons that are the subjects of my narrative.

Boccaccio. Enormous and horrible as was the slaughter of the French in that fight, and hateful as is war altogether to you and me, Francesco! I do expect from the countenance of Ser Geoffreddo, that he will rather make us merry than sad.

Chaucer. I hope I may, the story not wholly nor principally relating to the battle.

[Here Chaucer tells the story of Sir Magnus Lucy of Charlecote.]

Now Messer Francesco, I may call upon you, having seen you long since throw aside your gravity, and at last spring up alert, as though you would mount for Picardy.

Petrarca. A right indeed have you acquired to call upon me, Ser Geoffredo; but you must accept from me the produce of our country. . .

Boccaccio. Well, go on with him.

Petrarca. I do think, Giovanni, you tell a story a great deal more naturally; but I will say plainly what my own eyes have remarked, and will let the peculiarities of men appear as they strike me, whether they are in symmetry with our notions of character, or not.

Chaucer. The man of genius may do this: no other will attempt it. He will discover the symmetry, the relations, and the dependencies, of the whole: he will square the strange problematic circle of the human heart. . .

After this narration, Messer Francesco walked toward the high altar and made his genuflexion: the same did Messer
Giovanni, and, in the act of it, slapped Ser Geoffreddo on the shoulder, telling him he might dispense with the ceremony, by reason of his inflexible boots and the buck-skin paling about his loins. Ser Geoffreddo did it nevertheless, and with equal devotion. His two friends then took him between them to the house of Messer Francesco, where dinner had been some time waiting.

1829. Ritson, Joseph. Ancient Songs and Ballads from the Reign of King Henry the Second to the Revolution, 2 vols., vol. i, pp. xi [women “tombesteres” in the time of Chaucer], xxi [“timbester” and “tymbres” in Romaut of the Rose], xxviii–ix, xlv–vi [vocal melody in the age of Chaucer], xlvi n., xlvii, li n. [“horn-pipes of Cornewale” in Romaut of the Rose], lvii, [harp], lvii n., lxix [the rote], lx n., lxi [giterne], lxi n., lxxii n., lxxxii [“joly Absolon,” and the lute], lxxiv [the symphonie], lxv [Chaucer’s Miller plays the bagpipe], lxvi [foite and filing horne, pipes, trompes, nakeres and clariones], 68 ; vol. ii, p. 3.


This darling of the Scottish Muses [Dunbar] has been justly raised to a level with Chaucer by every judge of poetry, to whom his obsolete language has not rendered him unintelligible . . . In the pathetic Dunbar is Chaucer’s inferior, and accordingly in most of his pieces he rather wishes to instruct the understanding, or to amuse the fancy, than to affect the heart.


The Queen [Elizabeth] . . . told the preacher [the Bishop of St. David’s] to keep his admonitions to himself, since she plainly saw the greatest clerks . . . were not the wisest men.

[For other references by Scott to Queen Elizabeth’s quotation of this line see also above, 1820, The Monastery, and 1821, Kenilworth.]


Is there a cherished bird (I venture now
To snatch a sprig from Chaucer’s reverend brow)—
Is there a brilliant fondling of the cage,
Though sure of plaudits on his costly stage,
Though fed with dainties from the snow-white hand
Of a kind mistress, fairest of the land,
But gladly would escape; and, if need were,
Scatter the colours from the plumes that bear
The emancipated captive through blithe air
Into strange woods, where he at large may live
On best or worst which they and Nature give?

[This is from the sequel to the *Gold and Silver Fishes in a Vase*, written in 1829, printed in 1835.]


[A long and very appreciative article, echoing in parts the author’s Essay of 1819, q. v. above. The earlier and biographical part is careful, and describes Godwin’s Life as “a series of suppositions,” but the story of Chaucer’s exile and imprisonment is treated as certain. Campbell notes that the inscription and figures on Chaucer’s tomb were at the time of writing almost obliterated.

Chaucer found English poetry in the rudest state; he introduced the heroic iambic line. *The Court of Love*, “his first poem,” noticed at length. *Troilus and Criseyde*, his next poem, analysed; its anachronisms.]

[p. 760] Next to the length of the poem, the greatest obstacle to our interest in it is an inconsistency between the strength and tenderness, and the lawlessness and secrecy of Troilus’s passion. The poet represents no sufficient cause to prevent the Trojan from marrying Cresseide. . . . This is a departure from nature and probability, the more remarkable in a poet whose characteristic merit is generally adherence to both. Yet this tale of Troy divine, which Sir Philip Sydney adored, and which was once regarded as an ornament to our language, did not fascinate our forefathers without a reason. As an ancient novel in verse, it reminds us very frequently of the minute touches and pathos of Richardson. [The confession of Criseyde and the grief of Troilus (as in 1819).]

[The *Dream (Isle of Ladies)*, *Book of the Ducchesse*, *Parlement of Foules*, *Romaunt of the Rose*, *Flower and the Leaf*, *Hous of Fame*. The *Canterbury Tales* the work of his old age; the plan from Boccaccio; the naturalism of the characters, and the dramatic contrasts between them. Chaucer’s other]

CHAUER CRITICISM.—II.
virtues inferior to this; his incongruities, e.g. the "cooke scalded for all his longe ladle." The great architect of our versification, but not an importer of French words. His prolixity, like his coarseness, a fault of his time.

[p. 762] [The beauties] of Chaucer may be compared to flowers which we collect in a long journey, numerous in the sum, but collected widely asunder. This expression may appear irreverend to those who are enamoured of old English and obsolete spelling, merely because it is old and obsolete; but the reader who sits down to Chaucer, expecting wonders in every page, will find, that though there is much to reward his patience, there is also something to exercise it.


[Moore quotes Dr. Glennie, Byron's schoolmaster at Dulwich:] His reading in history and poetry was far beyond the usual standard of his age, and in my study he found many books . . . among others, a set of our poets from Chaucer to Churchill, which I am almost tempted to say he had more than once perused from beginning to end.


After a few minutes general conversation he [Goethe] pointed to a large volume lying before him on the table, and said—

"It is curious that when your visit was announced to me, I was engaged in making a few notes on your Old English literature. Is that a subject that has ever engaged your attention?" To this I was fortunately able to make an affirmative reply, as I had not long before, when at Oxford, spent some time in the study of Anglo-Saxon, and was, moreover, well up in Chaucer, which enabled me to elucidate a few old words and phrases which he had marked as requiring explanation.

1830. **Robson, Thomas.** *The British Herald or Cabinet of Armorial Bearings of the Nobility and Gentry of Great Britain and Ireland*, vol. i.

[Note, under Chaucer, on his coat-of-arms.]


[Wife of Bath's Tale, 11. 1-25; Chaucer ascribes the exile of fairies to the prayers of the "limitours" and "freres."]


[References to Dunbar as "the Scottish Chaucer."]


[p. xxii] There are evenings when the spectator might believe, with Father Chaucer, that the—

Queen of Faery,

With harp, and pipe, and symphony,

Were dwelling in the place.

[Sir Thomas, ll. 2004-6.]


Of all the British poets, the two most Homeric in spirit, however different in style, both from the Grecian bard and from each other, are Shakespeare and Scott; but Chaucer, behind all three in fancy and invention, comes nearest to Homer in manner and expression. *He* might have given an English Homer, in which the few, who would in the present day have read it, would have recognised the character and bearing of the great original.

In delivering his rule for a narrator, Chaucer has at least
prescribed a law equally incumbent upon all who aspire to translate the Homeric poems:

"Whoso shall telle a tale after a man . . . [to]
All speke he never so rudely and so large.”

[Prologue, ll. 731-4.]


[p. 141] He himself [the Rev. Henry Richman] has frequently told me, that in early manhood, he had written a sequel to Chaucer’s Canterbury Tales, which (as I have been informed by a competent judge, who perused them) breathed much of the spirit, style, and diction, of the venerable bard. But of this work I never could obtain a sight. He always declined permitting his friends to peruse it, upon the principle, that the levity of such compositions, was inconsistent with the decorum of the clerical character.


The poetic genius of England, with the exception of Chaucer, Spenser, Milton, Dryden, Pope, and a very few more, is to be sought in her drama.


[p. 155] The following document and other notices will throw some light on the subject; and as the Swynfords, besides being closely connected with the blood-royal, were, according to the poet’s biographers, though the fact is very questionable, nearly allied to Chaucer, this article may be deemed to possess more interest than is generally found in genealogical statements.

Sir Payne Roelt, a Knight of Hainault, and Guienne King-of-Arms, had, it is said, two daughters and co-heirs, Philippa and Katherine. No particulars of his pedigree have been discovered; his arms, in allusion to his name, were Gules, three Katherine wheels Or.

Philippa, his eldest daughter, is stated to have been the maid of honour to Philippa Queen of Edward the Third who by the name of “Philippa Pycard” obtained a grant of one hundred shillings per annum on the 28th January
1370, and married Geoffrey Chaucer, to whom, in consequence, it is supposed, of this connection, the Duke of Lancaster granted the Castle of Dodington [sic]. Of John of Gaunt's connection with Chaucer, however, no proof has been found; and the circumstance of the lady assigned to him for his wife being styled "Philippa Pycard," instead of Roelt, renders the assertion, that she was the sister of the Duchess of Lancaster, extremely doubtful.

Letters relating to the Stonor Family.

The following: . . . deserve insertion as illustrative of the private history of the family. The first is a letter from Alice, Duchess of Suffolk, wife of William de la Pole, Duke of Suffolk, to William Stonor. The Duchess, as being the grand-daughter of Geoffrey Chaucer, is an object of interest. The poet's eldest son is said to have been Thomas Chaucer, who became Speaker of the House of Commons, and was a very eminent person in the reigns of Henry the Fifth and Sixth. His only child, Alice, married William de la Pole, Earl, Marquess, and Duke of Suffolk; but her issue became extinct in the reign of Henry the Eighth, when all the descendants of Geoffrey Chaucer failed. Their son, John de la Pole, Duke of Suffolk, had a natural daughter, Johanna, who married Thomas Stonor, and had issue by him Sir William, Thomas (from whom descended the Stonors of Stonor), and two other sons who died without issue.


from time to time, the spelling will be modernized, and the lines (with all humility) new framed on occasion; so as to accommodate general readers, and warrant the insertion where obsoleteness of language might otherwise be complained of.

[Three short extracts; the first begins:

At mortal battles had he been fifteen,
And foughten for the faith at Tramisene . . . [etc.]

[Prologue, ll. 60-74.]


- The Reverend Doctor Folliott having promised to return to dinner, walked back to his vicarage, meditating whether he should pass the morning in writing his next sermon, or in angling for trout, and had nearly decided in favor of the latter proposition, repeating to himself, with great unction, the lines of Chaucer:

And as for me, though that I can but lite,
On bokis for to read I mé delite,
. . . . . [to]
Farewell my boke and my devocion.

[Legend of Good Women, Prol., ll. 29-39.]


[pp. 26-7] [Fairies or elves peculiar to the British Isles; *Wife of Bath's Tale*, ll. 1-16, quoted.]

[p. 27] [Chaucer] knew nothing, it would seem, of Oberon, Titania, or Mab, but speaks of:

"Pluto, that is the King of Faerie,
And many a ladie in his compagnie,
Folwing his wif, the queene Proserpina, &c."

[p. 28] Mr. Tyrwhitt "cannot help thinking that his Pluto and Proserpina were the true progenitors of Oberon and Titania."

In the progress of *The wif of Bathes tale*, it happed the knight

"——in his way . . . to ride
In all his care, under a forest side
Whereas he saw upon a dance go
Of ladies foure-and-twenty, and yet mo . . . [to]
Yvanished was this dance, he wist not wher."

These *ladies* appear to have been *fairies*, though nothing is insinuated of their size.

I looked round my library and could not but observe, that, from the time of Chaucer to that of Byron, the most popular authors had been the most prolific.


The selected poems of Chaucer are: *The Prologue to the Canterbury Tales*, the *Knights*, the *Man of Law’s*, the *Clerkes* and the *Squieres Tales*, *The Parlement of Foules*, *The Cuckoo and the Nightingale* (not by Chaucer), *The Flower and the Leaf* (not by Chaucer), *Good Counsail of Chaucer*, and *To His Empty Purse*. The biography is a short summary of the facts as then known or assumed, based on the *Testament of Love* and the *Court of Love*, &c. The following are the principal critical remarks:

Chaucer is not merely the acknowledged father of English poetry, he is also one of our greatest poets. His proper station is in the first class, with Spenser, Shakspeare, and Milton; and Shakspeare alone has equalled him in variety and versatility of genius. In no other country has any writer effected so much with a half-formed language: retaining what was popular, and rejecting what was barbarous, he at once refined and enriched it; and though it is certain that his poetry is written rhythmically rather than metrically, his ear led him to that cadence and those forms of verse, which, after all subsequent experiments, have been found most agreeable to the general taste, and may, therefore, be deemed best adapted to the character of our speech. In some of his smaller pieces, he has condescended to use the ornate style which began to be affected in his age; but he has only used it as if to show that he had deliberately rejected it in all his greater and better works . . . his original works are distinguished by a life, and strength, and vivacity, which nothing but original genius, and that of the highest order, can impart. Whoever aspires to a lasting name among the English poets must get the writings of Chaucer, and drink at the well-head. . . .

[Then follow the selected poems, as above.]

(For a more expanded expression of Southey’s opinion that Chaucer’s verse is rhythmical rather than metrical, see below, 1833–6. For Nott, see above, 1815–16.)

[John Taylor, the Water Poet] has imitated Chaucer in a catalogue of birds, which ... has some sweet lines in it.


I am no ready master of prose writing, ... This last consideration will not weigh with you; nor would it have done with myself a few years ago; but the bare mention of it will serve to show that years have deprived me of courage, in the sense the word bears when applied by Chaucer to the animation of birds in Spring time.


[p. 12] Where is Cressida spoken of as a widow? I find two or three passages in Chaucer's first book of *Troilus* that seem more than to intimate it, and even that she may have had children. Thus:

[p. 13] “And as a widowe was she, and al alone,
And nyst to whom she might make her mone”.

[Troilus, bk. i, ll. 97–8.]

[Further reference to her “widowes habit” (l. 170) and “blackewede” (l. 177).]

I must look to *Filiostrato* and the old romance. Shakespeare does not represent her as a widow.

[For vol. ii see below, 1833.]

I have read some Chaucer too, which I like.


[p. xxxii] To return to double rhymes. They are as old in our language as Chaucer, whose versification is as unlike the crabbed and unintentional stuff it is supposed to be, as possible, and has never had justice done it. The sweet and delicate gravity of its music is answerable to the sincerity of the writer’s heart. Take a specimen of his character of the “Good Priest,” including some double rhymes:—

“Benigne he was, and wonder diligent . . . [to]

[p. xxxii] He was a shepherd, and no mercenarie.”

[ProL. ll. 483–90, 507–14.]

[pp. xxxv–vi] [Chaucer’s practice of ending a paragraph in the middle of a couplet a musical one and ‘very fit to be revived’; passages from *Squieres Tale* and *Knights Tale* quoted in illustration.]

1832. **Hunter, William.** *An Anglo-Saxon Grammar, and Derivatives; with Proofs of the Celtic Dialects being of Eastern Origin; and an Analysis of the Style of Chaucer, Douglas and Spenser.*

[The examination of the style of Chaucer consists: 1. Of a discussion of parts of speech, with examples from Chaucer; 2. of a very brief biographical account of Chaucer, pp. 62–9, including some remarks on his versification, and some extracts showing the pronunciation of genitive and plural endings.]

1832. **[Irving, David.]** Preface [to] *The Moral Fables of Esope, compiled by Robert Henryson,* Maitland Club, p. v ("Henryson’s Tale of Sire Chauntecleire and the Foxe evidently borrowed from Chaucer’s Nonnes Preestes Tale"), and n., vi–vii and nn. [the Testament of Cresseid a sequel to Chaucer’s poem, and formerly attributed to him; neither drawn from classical sources; quotations from Kynaston and from the *Hous of Fame,* viii–ix [anachronisms in Henryson’s Testament of Cresseid as in Chaucer’s *Troilus*].]

1832. **Le Bas, Charles Webb.** *The Life of Wiclif,* pp. 211–12.

[Wiclif’s zeal and charity] have given occasion to the conjecture that he may have been the real original of Chaucer’s celebrated picture of the Village Priest.

[ProL. ll. 477–528 quoted.]

1832. **Nicolas, Sir Nicholas Harris.** *The Scrope and Grosvenor Controversy* [edited by Sir N. H. Nicolas], 2 vols., vol. i, p. 178 [Chaucer’s deposition], vol. ii, pp. 404–412 [a biography of Chaucer, based
on the documents, and ignoring his works. For a fuller account, fresh documents having meanwhile been discovered, see Nicolas’s Life of Chaucer, prefixed to Chaucer’s Poetical Works, 1845].

The publication by Godwin of Chaucer’s deposition in 1886 (q.v. above, vol. i, p. 8, vol. ii, 1803) that he was ‘del age de xi ans & plus,’ first led to a redating of his birth (1340 instead of 1328). Sir Harris Nicolas himself (vol. ii, p. 405) seems to lean to about the year 1331.


As to the first [his looks] he [Aymer de Valence] was mild, gentle, and “modest as a maid,” and possessed exactly of the courteous manners ascribed by our father Chaucer to the young élève of chivalry whom he describes upon his pilgrimage to Canterbury.


[Scott possessed the following editions, etc. : Works, [1561], 1602 (Speght), 1721 (Urry), 1810 (English Poets), Canterbury Tales, 1798 (Tyrwhitt), Canterbury Tales (Ogle’s modernisation), 1741; Godwin’s Life of Chaucer, 1803; Todd’s Illustrations, 1810. Under Godwin, Lockhart gives a reference to Scott’s review (Prose Works, vol. xvii), and under the [1561] and 1602 Works to Scott’s “Poetical Works, passim.”]


I read, before my eyelids dropt their shade,
‘The Legend of Good Women,’ long ago
Sung by the morning star of song, who made
His music heard below;
Dan Chaucer, the first warbler, whose sweet breath
Preluded those melodious bursts that fill
The spacious times of great Elizabeth
With sounds that echo still.

And, for a while, the knowledge of his art
Held me above the subject, as strong gales
Hold swollen clouds from raining, tho’ my heart,
Brimful of those wild tales,
Charged both mine eyes with tears...

...

[A short notice on the *House of Fame*, more particularly in reference to its value as giving a picture of the learning and opinions of the latter part of the fourteenth century.]


He [Hogarth] reminds me both of Shakespeare and Chaucer; but these great poets seem happy in softening and diversifying their views of life, as often as they can, by metaphors and images from rural nature.


[pp. 88-9] [Discussion on Sleep. Chaucer's Shipman's Tale quoted. . . . Question whether Chaucer was more gross than his age "voted in the affirmative."]

[For vol. i see above, 1832.]


[At the beginning, no pagination, cutting of advertisement of] Part I of A Series of Portraits of the British Poets, from Chaucer to Cowper and Beattie . . . published by C. & H. Baldwin, Newgate Street.


[MS. list of poets cited, and another of those omitted, in England's Parnassus, 1600; Chaucer's name in the second.]

[Quotations from the following in Haslewood's writing:]

(1) The Art of Poetry, 1715 [q.v. below, App. A].

(2) The Debates... between the Heraudes of England and France by Tho. Coke, 1550 [q.v. vol. i, p. 90].

(3) The British Warrior, a poem addressed to Lord Cutts, 1706 [q.v. vol. i, p. 293].

(4) Inscription on Fly-leaf of imperfect copy of Chaucer's Works. [See above, 1764 [Gough?], vol. i, p. 425, and Hood, 1823.]

(5) Procter's Preface to 'Of the Knowledge and Conduct of War, 1578' [q.v. vol. i, p. 116].


[To face p. 26] An Elegie upon the death of the auncient English poetts. [See above, 1823, Hood.]

[Quotations in Haslewood's hand from]

(1) Wesley's Epistle on Poetry, 1700 [q.v. vol. i, p. 289].

(2) Verses and Small Poems by Sir A. Cokain, 1658 [q.v. vol. i, p. 235].

(3) Ancient State... of the Court of Requests, 1596 [q.v. vol. i, p. 143, on the payment of money at Chaucer's tomb; to which Haslewood adds the following MS. note]:

Q. The nature of this payment, and if Chaucer's tomb was not nominally legalized as a place for fixed payments, after the manner that there is usually inserted in Mortgage Securities Lincolns Inn Hall, or other similar place, for the purpose of alledging a certain default. Money tendered does not I conceive mean any public gift at the tomb whereeto Richard Puttenham became entitled by way of perquisite. Rob. Cheynie I consider to have been the Trustee upon the marriage and the name of Spencer inserted for legal form.

This construction is added at the time of copying without referring to see if any authority notices the Tomb as an appointed place for any purpose here required. [See also a similar note by Haslewood ('Eu. Hood') in Gentleman's Magazine, 1823.]

[To face p. 28] A note that in Winstanley's Select Lives of England's Worthies is a Life of Chaucer almost verbatim with this.

[Cutting of] Surrey's Excellent Epitaff of Syr Thomas Wyat [c. 1542, q.v. above, vol. i, p. 84].

The last sheet inserted in this volume is an extract,
probably from a publisher's catalogue, giving] Proposals for Macklin's British Poets . . . particularly . . . Chaucer, Skelton, etc. [The date is given in MS, as 1792, q.v. below, App. A.]

[c. 1833.] Haslewood, Joseph, and Reed, Isaac. Notes and Newspaper Cuttings in interleaved copy of Theophilus Cibber's Lives of the Poets, 1753 [B.M., 10854. a. 1].


[To face p. 10] [Newspaper cutting:] An account of Chaucer, translated from the French. [See 1777, Unknown, Morning Post above, vol. i, p. 449.]

[Cutting from a book (?) page 23. A notice of Gower and Chaucer:] Johannes Gower, Anglorum Poeta [a picture of Gower prefixed to this cutting] Taken from his monumental effigy in St. Mary Overie's Church, Southwark. . . . Gower, who with Chaucer, helped to refine the English language has ever been esteemed the next in merit to him of his contemporary poets.


[pp. 98-9] [Cutting from the British Bibliographer, on the projected Bibliotheca Critica. See above, 1810, Brydges.]

[p. 204] [Cutting from] The Grub Street Journal, 3 Sept., 1730 [q.v. above, vol. i, p. 373, Unknown].

[p. 216] [Cutting, headed by a quotation from Chaucer, from] The European Magazine for June, 1821, vol. lxxix, p. 514 [q.v. above].

[p. 217] [Notice of publication of an edition of Urry's Chaucer (price bound one guinea) quoting Dryden's praise in the Preface to his Fables, and giving date in MS. 5 Jan. 1753,
but not name of paper. No edition of this year is known, and probably the date is an error.]

[p. 354] [Magazine cutting, without name, but dated Sep. 1752, and numbered pp. 420, 421, 422:] The Life of JOHN DRYDEN, Esq. With his Head neatly engraved. [A reference to Dryden's modernizations of Chaucer.]


[vol. iii, p. 817] [Cutting from] The Edinburgh Magazine for April 1801, Remarks on the Writings of Allan Ramsay [q.v. above].

1834. Coleridge, Samuel Taylor. Table Talk, March 15, 1834. (The Table Talk and Omniana, ed. T. Ashe, 1884, pp. 276-7.)

[p. 276] I take unceasing delight in Chaucer. His manly cheerfulness is especially delicious to me in my old age. How exquisitely tender he is, and yet how perfectly free from the least touch of sickly melancholy or morbid drooping! The sympathy of the poet with the subjects of his poetry is particularly remarkable in Shakspeare and Chaucer; but what the first effects by a strong act of imagination, and mental metamorphosis, the last does without any effort, merely by the inborn kindly joyousness of his nature. How well we seem to know Chaucer! How absolutely nothing do we know of Shakspeare!

I cannot in the least allow any necessity for Chaucer's poetry, especially the Canterbury Tales, being considered obsolete. Let a few plain rules be given for sounding the final ē of syllables, and for expressing the termination of such words as ocēan, and natūn, etc., as dissyllables,—or let the syllables to be sounded in such cases be marked by a competent metrist.

This simple expedient would, with a very few trifling exceptions, where the errors are inveterate, enable any reader to feel the perfect smoothness and harmony of Chaucer's verse. As to understanding his language, if you read twenty pages with a good glossary, you surely can find no further difficulty, even as it is; but I should have no objection to see this done:—Strike out those words which are now obsolete, and I will venture to say that I will replace every one
of them by words still in use out of Chaucer himself, or
Gower his disciple.

I don't want this myself; I rather like to see the significant
terms which Chaucer unsuccessully offered as candidates for
admission into our language; but surely so very slight a
change of the text may well be pardoned, even by black-
letterati, for the purpose of restoring so great a poet to his
ancient and most deserved popularity.

1834. D'Israeli, Isaac. Curiosities of Literature, 9th edn., 1834, 6 vols.,
vol. vi, p. 68. (Edn. 1849, 3 vols., vol. iii, p. 321.)
[For other edns. see above, 1807 and 1823.]

Dreams at the Dawn of Philosophy.

(p. 321) But that they [enchantments] were not unknown to Chaucer,
appears in his “Frankelein's Tale,” where, minutely describing
them, he communicates the same pleasure he must himself
have received from the ocular illusions of the “Tregetoure”
or “Jogelour.” Chaucer ascribes the miracle to “a natural
magique,” in which, however, it was as unsettled, whether the
“Prince of Darkness” was a party concerned.

“For I am siker that there be sciences”
[and twelve following lines, Frankeleyns Tale, II. 411–23].

Journal, Oct. 8, 1834, p. 217. [Reprinted in A Day by the Fire,
1870, pp. 98–9.]

Chaucer's notion of Fairies was a confused mixture of elves
and romance-ladies, and Ovid and Catholic diablerie. . . .
His Lady Abbess [sic] wears a broach exhibiting a motto out
of Virgil. Elves, therefore, and Provençal Enchantresses, and
the Nymphs of the Metamorphoses, and the very devils of
the Pope and St. Anthony, were all fellows well met, all
supernatural beings, living in the same remote regions of
fancy, and exciting the gratitude of the poet. He is angry
with the friars for making more solemn distinctions, and dis-
placing the little elves in their walks; and he runs a capital
jest upon them, which has become famous.

In olde dayes of the Kinge Artour
[and 23 following lines].

In another poem, we meet with Pluto and Proserpine as
the King and Queen of Faerie; where they sing and dance
about a well, enjoying themselves in a garden, and quoting Solomon.


[The references in square brackets are quotations given by Laing from other authors mentioning Chaucer.]


[List of editions, etc., with bibliographical notes and sale prices.]


[p. 94] [Quentinse, in Rom. Rose.]
[p. 96] [Shoes "decoped with lace," Rom. Rose.]
[p. 119] [Quotations from G. de Lorris on surquayne, and mention that Chaucer translates it rockette. Rom. Rose, 1240.]
[r. 125] The apron is seen upon a female figure of this date [Edward II]. It is afterwards mentioned by Chaucer as the barme, or lap-cloth. [Milleres T., 50.]
[p. 149] [Quotation of Knightes T., 2026, Troilus, i, 109, &c. on mourning garments.]
[p. 151] Chaucer, who wrote his "Canterbury Tales" towards the close of this reign [Richard II], puts a two-fold lamentation into the mouth of the parson concerning the "sinful costly array of clothing . . ." [Persones Tale, 415.]

[pp. 154-7] [Descriptions of the dress of the Richard II period, with Chaucer quotations.]

[pp. 161-3] [Description of knightly accoutrements, with quotations from The Knightes Tale, etc.]

[pp. 165-7] [Description of ladies' dress of the reign of Richard II, with quotations from the Canterbury Tales.]

[n. a. 1834.] Stothard, Thomas. Paintings, etc., illustrating Chaucer. See below, App. A.


[Although agreeing that by this prose rendering, "some idea of Chaucer's spirit is imparted to the multitude," the critic
advocates rather the mere modernization of Chaucer's spelling, and gives a specimen from the *Knights Tale*, which he contrasts with Dryden's translation and Clarke's paraphrase.]


[Different auctioneers take the parts. Edns., etc., of the 18th and 19th centuries are omitted here.]

[Pt. iv, Dec. 1834; lots 119, Conusance d'amours (Chaucer reference quoted); 160, Bradshaw, Lyfe of St. Werburge, 1521 (Chaucer reference quoted); 290, Chaucer's Ghoast, 1672; 3[4]7, Assemble of Foulis, 1530 (unique, now at Britwell); 742, Feylde's Contrauersye bytwene a lourer and a Jaye (Chaucer reference quoted); 808, Works, 1532; 809, Works, Toye; 810, Works, Kele; 811–12, Works, 1542; 813, Works, 1598; 814, Works, 1602; 815, Cant. Tales, imperf., Caxton edn. 1; 816, Cant. Tales, imperf., Caxton edn. 2; 817, Cant. Tales, Pynson; 818, Plowman's Tale; 819, Troylus and Creseyde, etc., Pynson; 1383, Love and Complayntes bytwene Mars and Venus, J. Notary; 1563, Mylnner of Abington, with note: "It is similar to Chaucer's Reve's Tale, and both are derived from the same original, Boccaccio."

[Pt. vii, May–June, 1835; lots 1271–2, Works, 1561, 1602.]

[Pt. viii, Feb.–March, 1836; lots 396, Jack Upland; 458–9, Kynaston (2 copies); 783, Works, Toye; 784, Cant. Tales, Pynson, imperf., Works, frag.; 785–6, Works, 1532; 788, Works, 1561, imperf.; 789, Works, 1602, imperf.; 790, Works, 1561, etc.; 791, Works, 1598, imperf.; 792, Works, imperf.; 793, Cant. Tales, Pynson, 3 copies, imperf.; 794, Glossary to Urry's edn., with MS. additions.]

[Pt. ix, April, 1836; lot 682, Works, 1561.]

[Pt. x, May–June, 1836; lot 750, Works, 1602, imperf.]

[Pt. xi, MSS., Feb. 1836; lots 495, Cant. Tales, 14th cent.; 495*, item, 15th cent.; 496, Speght's MS. of the 'Dream,' i.e. Isle of Ladies; 1088, Spelman's MS. containing Troilus and Criseyde; 1163, Occleve MS., with note of Occleve's allusions to Chaucer; 1333, MS. containing the Clerkes Tale; 1334, MS. of poems by Chaucer, Lydgate, etc.]

[J. T. Payne had Part iv reprinted, with purchaser's names and prices, also further notes by J. P. Collier, as 'A Catalogue of Heber's Collection of Early English Poetry.]


[The various early editions of Chaucer in the King's Library.]

[vol. i. p. 1] It should never be forgotten, in speaking of Chaucer, that he was among the first to resort to that precious fountain which his contemporary Wicliffe had opened, and that he drank of the "water springing up to everlasting life."

[In the 2nd edition of this work (2 vols, 1839), the remarks on Chaucer—which are of a general and appreciative kind—are amplified; and the above sentence appears as follows:—

[p. 6] "Though accommodating himself to the popular spirit, he was not altogether uninfluenced by that graver and more solemn train of thought which... Wicliffe subsequently diffused..."

[p. 7] The serious vein of sentiment has not been unobserved by Thomson [who is quoted, q.v. 1744, vol. i, p. 391.]... We may find religion in the faith of a Constance; in the purity... of Grisildis; in the lamentation of Mary Magdalene; in the legend of Hew of Lincoln, and in that most beautiful... story of the Christian martyr, related by the Priorress."]

1835. Clarke, Charles Cowden. The Riches of Chaucer, in which his impurities have been expunged; his spelling modernized; his rhythm accentuated; and his obsolete terms explained; also have been added a few explanatory notes, and a new memoir of the poet.

[These are selections from the poems, prefaced by a life of Chaucer, pp. 1-57. The book was re-edited, in 1870, with a new short prefatory note, the life of Chaucer remaining unaltered, in which the Court of Love, the Plowman's Tale, Jack Upland, the Testament of Love and other spurious poems are ascribed to him, and the fictitious story of his exile and imprisonment is given in full.]


[p. 299] The names of Chaucer and Gower, with some of minor note, as those of Richard Hampole and Robert Langlande, afford ample proof of this commencement of a new era.

[The Critical Biography of Chaucer abounds in all the usual errors due to the acceptance as Chaucer's of the Testament of Love, etc. Tyrwhitt, Godwin and Thynne are drawn
upon. In the controversy upon Chaucer's metre, which took a new turn on the publication of Nott's edition of the poems of Surrey and Wyatt, Cunningham sides with Tyrwhitt against Nott.


In Chaucer, though acquainted as yet only with part of his works, I had perceived and had felt profoundly those divine qualities which, even at this day, are so languidly acknowledged by his unjust countrymen.


Poetry to be sterling must be more than a show, must have or be an earnest meaning. Chaucer, Wordsworth,—per contra, Moore and Byron.


[A general account of Chaucer, with special reference to his prose, including the Testament of Love. The author does not dispute that Chaucer owed the conception of the Canterbury Tales to the Confessio Amantis, and says that the Man of Law's Tale was certainly purloined from Gower.]


[Copious extracts from Chaucer, given in Cowden Clarke's modern-spelling text, interspersed with comments, and preceded by a brief biography and criticism. The former retails the story of Chaucer's exile, imprisonment, and release on condition of abandoning his associates.

The criticism: Chaucer one of the four great English poets; his youth and freshness, consistent with maturity of mind; his width of sympathy; "his gaiety equal to his gravity, and his sincerity to both"; "his graphic faculty, and his healthy sense of the material"; "he was at once the Italian and the Flemish painter of his time; his faults coarseness and
proximity, both of the time. Chaucer not only a smooth but a powerful and various versifier; still doubtful whether his prosody was always correct in the modern sense.

The 5 nos. are apportioned as follows: 1, biography and criticism, Prologue; 2, physical life and movement, Knightes Tale; 3, pathos, Knightes and Man of Law's Tales; 4, Griselda; 5, "further specimens" of his pleasantry and satire, Wife of Bath's Tale, Nonne Prestes Tale, etc.; 6, description, portrait painting, and fine sense; [7] omission from the preceding no., a long extract from the Flower and the Leaf.]


We have also to express a doubt, whether Chaucer's versification is so invariably regular in its construction as Mr. Clarke supposes; a doubt which we express with the less willingness, because we have done something in our day towards spreading the contrary notion. But we must own, it now appears to us, that although the divine old bard, generally speaking, is as correct in his prosody as he is instinctively melodious, his lines are now and then short, or superfluous, of a syllable or so, and his time marked only by quantity . . . Here is a sample in Chaucer, from the very first page that we have opened at random—

"The hand was known that the letter wrote,
And all the venom of this cursed deed,
But in what wise certainly I n'ot:"—

that is, "know not." Now on these two syllables, "what wise," the voice lingers by reason of their natural emphasis and thus makes the two serve the purpose of three; for in this verse there is a syllable wanting. Mr. Clarke, however, has made a present to the reading world, which they ought to seize with joy. He has put an end to the old bugbear of "difficulty" by modernising the spelling of Chaucer, without hurting the spirit of his poetry; and if it is to be regretted that he has put too gratuitous a faith in the far too gratuitous conclusions of Mr. Godwin's otherwise valuable life of the poet, his fault in that respect, as in others, is still a fault of faith. and leaves him a character for bonhommie, [sic] not unbecoming a recommender of childlike and loving genius. . . .

[p. 103] The oldest mention of the Temple as a place for lawyers has been commonly said to be found in a passage of Chaucer, who is reported to have been of the Temple himself. [Quotes Chaucer's character of the Manciple, *Prol.*, 11. 566–575.]


[Leigh Hunt's Note.] *We quote no edition, because, where we could, we have modernized the spelling; which is a justice to this fine old author in a quotation, in order that nobody may pass it over.*


One holyday, when mass was said and the whole village was let loose to play, we made a pilgrimage to the ruins of this old Moorish alcazar. Our cavalcade was as motley as that of old,—the pilgrims "that toward Canterbury wolden ride;" for we had the priest, and the doctor of physic, and the man of laws [*sic*], and a wife of Bath, and many more whom I must leave unsung.


[p. i] Geoffrey Chaucer (the Sir Walter Scott of the thirteenth [*sic*] century) . . .

[p. iii] Each of the votaries to the shrine of our Lady of Walsingham, in this work, like Chaucer's Canterbury Pilgrims, is pledged to relate a tale.

[pp. 34, 56] [Chapter-heading quotations from Chaucer.]

[pp. 307–8] As to the rhyming chronicler, Robert of Gloucester, he assuredly fills the same place, in English poetry, that is attributed to Chaucer, for amidst the ruggedness of his constructions, may now and then be perceived a line that rises into beauty.
The writer entering Westminster Abbey, notices one present:

The individual who excited this interest in me was of middle stature, somewhat inclined to corpulency, and expensively attired in a robe of deep purple. His countenance was placid and benevolent; his eyes, which were large and mild, were kept constantly upon a richly illuminated missal which he held in his hand, with the contents of which, however, he seemed not so deeply busied but that some fleeting and not very grave thoughts had power ever and anon to diffuse a satirical but good-natured smile over his face. His complexion was fair, his forehead broad and smooth, his hair thin and of silvery whiteness, as was likewise his graceful and becoming beard.

At length the service concluded, and I took the opportunity of inquiring of my companion whether he knew the individual who had so arrested my attention.

"Know him indeed," quoth Master Scrope, "Marry do I—and so shalt thou too." . . .

After the service the writer and Scrope follow Chaucer to the house adjacent:

"Give you good even, Master Geoffrey," said Scrope, "I have brought a friend with me who loveth the Muse, and would fain hold a little converse with her favourite son, Master Geoffrey Chaucer."

Master Geoffrey Chaucer! How the words rang in my ears—I could scarce return thanks for the kindly welcome with which the great bard greeted me, so intense was the delight I experienced at finding myself thus suddenly and agreeably confronted with him. There before me sat he whose muse I had so long and so earnestly admired.

[Chaucer provides wine, and proceeds:]

"When I have done my reckonings in the Exchequer, I have gotten a copy of verses to write for my good Lord of Vere, or my Lady Blanche. Let alone his Majesty himself, who is ever and anon crying out, 'Is your muse turned sluggard, Master Geoffrey, that we hear nought of her faith [sic, for "i' faith"]! I believe they wish me to write every week a poem as long as the siege of Troy. So my scribe Adam
Scrivener and myself have taken council, and here is our resolve."

Here he handed to Scrope and myself a slip of parchment, on which was written as follows:—

"KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: ON THE 1ST OF JANUARY IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 13—and in the—YEAR OF THE REIGN OF OUR MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN, KING RICHARD THE SECOND—WE, GEOFFREY CHAUCER, PURPOSE, BY THE ASSISTANCE OF OUR TRUSTY SCRIBE, ADAM SCRIVENER, TO INDITE A GOODLY VOLUME, CONTAINING SUNDRY AND DIVERS POEMS, SONGS, AND BALLADES BY US THE SAID GEOFFREY CHAUCER, OUR TRUSTY FRIEND JOHN GOWER, AND OTHERS OF HIS MAJESTY'S LIEGES; AND WE PURPOSE TO INDITE A SIMILAR VOLUME UNDER THE TITLE OF

THE COURT MAGAZINE,
EDITED BY GEOFFREY CHAUCER,
ON THE FIRST DAY OF EVERY MONTH, UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. COPIES OF THE SAID VOLUME MAY BE PROCURED OF ADAM SCRIVENER AT OUR HOUSE ABUTTING ON THE ABBEY OF ST. PETER, WESTMINSTER, AT REASONABLE CHARGES.—GOD SAVE THE KING."

"Now my masters, to-morrow is the first of January, and I am going to present my book to his Majesty as a New Year's Gift—and as Adam Scrivener—plague on him!—is very apt to make my verses halt like Dame Jukket's dog, I must needs con over the manuscript before I hand it over to my royal master."

[Chaucer shows them the volume:]

Imprimis, was an address to His Majesty on the New Year, followed by a translation by Chaucer himself of Petrarch's Sonnet "S'amor non è," and which if my memory serves me rightly, ran much in this strain:—

If no love is, O God what fele I so?
And if love is, what thing and whiche is he? . . .

[Troilus, i. 400, and two following stanzas.]

"By the blessed Virgin, Master Geoffrey," said Scrope, "but thou has rendered the Italian poesy into very delectable
English. Thou encounteredst Master Francis Petrarch, didst not, when thou wentest on the embassy to Genoa?"

Chaucer's answer was in the affirmative and was a long one, for it related the history of the interview between the learned inhabitant of Arqua and Geoffrey Chaucer, poet of Britain, which interview our readers shall have fully described on some future occasion.

A French 'ballade,' by the "Moral Gower," of which the 'burthen' was

"En toutz erreurs amour se justifie,"

was the next piece recited by our host, in a style which showed that his acquaintance with the French language had not been acquired "at Stratford-le-Bow." When Chaucer had finished it, he said—

"A book a month is much to do, and I have been fain to beg for the assistance of my friends, and they have, as you see, kindly given it to me. Master Gower's is to my fancy a very choice piece of verse, and this "Dit du Marguerite," by the gallant French knight Sir John Froissart, is likewise in good sooth much to my mind. You must come and crack a bowl with Sir John—he's a merry man, and learned withal. Oh!—but King Richard will be well pleased to-morrow, for Sir John's new year's gift to his Majesty will be those chronicles of the affairs of our times, which he has so long busied himself in compiling."

"I met Sir John in France," said Scrope, "when I was with the Count de Foix—but had no converse with him; he stayed but one night. . . .

"Master Froissart is a good friend of mine," said Chaucer, "and even now I have just gotten from him a goodly poem, which has so delighted me, that I purpose putting it into English rhyme for the amusement of our court dames." So saying he rose from his chair, and reached from a shelf where on stood more than

Twenty bokes clothed in blake or red,
a beautifully written manuscript, the title of which he recited as follows:—

"'Le Roman de Thesée, ou d'Arcite et Palemon, l'un et l'autre de Thèbes, de royal sang extraits, lesquels étant cousins-germans, par superfue amour de la belle Emilie, eurent ensemble question et débat, l'un desquels à cette occasion perdit
la vie, et l'autre vint à son intention." It is indeed a piteous story, but if I translate it I think I shall make it somewhat different and somewhat shorter. But it is a long job, and the 'Romaunt de la Rose' I found a somewhat tedious undertaking. . . .

[The writer recites a spurious verse, and asks who composed it:]

"By my troth, I know not who composed it. . . . Let him translate the beautiful Romance of "Le Chevalier au Lion," which is making such a coil even now. I showed my copy of it to a gallant high German knight, who was lately travelling in these parts, one Master Hartman von der Oue (what outlandish names they have in the countries over sea), and he was so greatly charmed with it, that he straightways made a copy thereof, and is going incontinent to turn it into his mother tongue. You shall read a bit of the French poem; it is a dainty work, by my faith."

The glorious old bard reached down a huge folio from the shelves which we have already described: and, like all lovers of poetry, himself read the passages which he had proposed I should have read. While he was turning over the leaves of the manuscript, a slip of paper fell from it. . . . I found that Chaucer himself had commenced the task he so earnestly recommended to another. By his permission, I read the few lines which he had already executed; they were from the commencement of the Poem*.

Almightie God that made mankin,
He schilde his servandes out of syn,
And mayntene tham, with might and mayne
That herkens Swayne [sic] and Gawayne:
Thai war knightes of the tabyl rownde,
Tharfore listens a lytel stownde.

[And so for 26 lines further. The dreamer then awakes.]

* Is this the long lost "Book of the Lion"?—W. I. T.


How agreeable to picture to one's self, as has been done by poets and romance-writers, from Chaucer down to Goldsmith, a man devoted to his ministerial office, with not a wish or a thought ranging beyond the circuit of its cares!
1835. Wordsworth, William. MS., dated 1835, describing his tour with Dorothy Wordsworth to Scotland in 1831, quoted by Prof. W. A. Knight as a note to Bothwell Castle. (Poetical Works, 1896, 8 vols., vol. vii, p. 301 n.)

These rude warriors cared little, perhaps, about either [sea or rivers]; and yet if one may judge from the writings of Chaucer, and from the old romances, more interesting passions were connected with natural objects in the days of chivalry than now; though going in search of scenery, as it is called, had not then been thought of.


CHAUtier (Geffrey)
The ploughman's tale ... 1606 [q.v. above, vol. i, p. 177].


[The appointment of Chaucer, on July 13th, 1389, as Clerk of the Works at Westminster, the Tower, and the Mews near Charing Cross; with a lengthy biographical note based on Godwin and the Testament of Love.]

1836. [Browning, Robert?] Life of Strafford, Browning Soc., 1892, pp. 129, 196-7 n.

Chaucer and Dr. Donne appear to have been Wentworth's favourite poets. Chaucer indeed, to the court readers of that day, was as Shakespeare in our own. It is clear too, from the frequent use of peculiar expressions in his dispatches, that the lord deputy was not unacquainted, and that intimately, with the great dramatist, though he never, as with Chaucer and Donne, quotes connected passages. [Passages from letters of and to Strafford, q.v. below, App. A., 1635, 1637, Wentworth, 1636, Conway.]


[Mr. Robertson places this poem between poems of 1836 and of 1840.]
Long shalt thou flourish, Windsor ... But, should thy towers in ivied ruin rot, There's one, thine inmate once, whose strain renowned Would interdict thy name to be forgot; For Chaucer loved thy bowers and trode this very spot.
Chaucer! our Helicon's first fountain stream,
Our morning star of song—that led the way
To welcome the long-after coming beam
Of Spenser's light, and Shakespeare's perfect day.
Old England's fathers lived in Chaucer's lay,
As if they ne'er had died. He grouped and drew
Their likeness with a spirit of life so gay,
That still they live and breathe in Fancy's view,
Fresh beings fraught with truth's imperishable hue.


[p. 681] So little conscious was he [Stothard] of the pecuniary value of his talents, that I believe I speak perfectly true when I say that he received but £200 for the Canterbury Pilgrims; a picture which was afterwards exhibited by itself, at one shilling a head, in all the great towns of England; was engraved . . . and had the most extensive sale of any thing of the kind published within the last century.

[p. 758] [No artist had previously attempted to illustrate Chaucer so fully and elaborately. Indeed Chaucer had been most undeservedly neglected both by artists and readers. Stothard's Canterbury Pilgrims owe their existence to Mr. Cromek, the engraver, who told the writer that he always wished to see a picture of Chaucer's pilgrims on the road, travelling in company together. But he saw that the great objection to such a picture would be the monotonous uniformity of a procession. Who could hope to make anything of it? There follows a close account of Stothard's picture, and the several figures in it (pp. 753-6), with a quotation from Hoppner's letter, q.v. above, 1807.]

[p. 759] [A reference to Stothard's] beautiful little picture of the Cock and the Fox, from Chaucer.

[These articles are most probably written by William Carey, the picture dealer, as they closely resemble much in his pamphlet, q.v. above, 1818.]


[vol. ii, p. 788] When Blake entered the arena with Stothard, as a rival in depicting the *Dramatis Personce* of Chaucer's Canterbury
Tales he seems to have absolutely lost his wits; his pencil was as inferior to that of the former, as his burin was to that of Cromeck, who engraved Stothard's immortal picture.

[Stothard's picture was published by Cromeck, but engraved by Schiavonetti.]


[p. 125] [A life of the poet, forty-seven pages, followed by a detailed notice of all his poems; as well as of some not by him.]

[p. 169] Of the literary and poetical character of Chaucer, it may be remarked, that to no individual, perhaps, has our language been more indebted than to the author of the Canterbury Tales. He found his native tongue a mixed and uncouth dialect of Norman-Saxon, rude, and undigested, and with no writers whom he could consider in any respect as a guide or model. . . . He therefore necessarily turned his eyes to foreign resources; and we find that the greater part of his poetical career was employed in translating . . . from the Latin, French, and Italian. In doing this, however, he enriched his own language with a vast store of verbal wealth . . . and, moreover, moulded what he had taken into a form of such unprecedented beauty and perspicuity, when compared with any previous English poem, that those who immediately succeeded him scarcely ever speak of his style but in terms of enthusiastic rapture. When we consider, indeed, how greatly superior to his contemporaries was the mechanism of his versification, which, though from change of accent unaccommodated to a modern ear, was, in the then construction of the language, beyond all example harmonious and correct . . . the admiration of his disciples, however warmly expressed, seems justly his due. It may, in short, be affirmed, that even now, by him who will take the trouble of becoming familiar with the style of Chaucer, there will often be found, both in his diction and versification, a certain natural sweetness, simplicity, and naïveté, hardly to be met with elsewhere.

If, turning . . . to the consideration of the higher attributes which more immediately constitute the poet, we contrast what he has produced in these departments with the age in which he lived, . . . can we hesitate in pronouncing
him one of the most extraordinary men to which his country has given birth.

[p. 171] In knowledge of human life, and in the power of delineating it, he has no superior, save Shakspeare, with whom, indeed, in universality of talent, he may justly be compared.


[Chaucer's use of north country dialect in the Revise Tale, and especially of the word "lathe," a barn.]


I sit down to write of I know not what. I intend to commence with our third lecture, English literature [by the Rev. Thomas Dale]. Four lectures on this subject have spoken of four celebrated authors of old time—Sir John Mandeville, Sir John Gower, Chaucer, and Wickliffe. We are made acquainted with their birth, parentage, education, etc.; the character of their writings is spoken of, and extracts are read as examples of their style. These extracts are always interesting, frequently entertaining, sometimes laughable, although the laugh of the hearer is generally at, not with, the author. The writings of the poets before Chaucer are like—Lifting my eyes off the paper in search of a simile, they encounter a piece of the sky seen through one of the very large panes of our drawing-room window...[there] are long lines of grey cloud, broken away into thin white fleeces, which are standing still in the heavens, for there is no breeze to move them, and between those grey clouds is seen here and there a piece of excessive value, which is not dark, but deep, pure, far away, which the eye seems to plunge into and go on, on, on, into the stillness of its distance, until the grey cloud closes over it and it is gone. That bit of sky is like one of these old poems, cloudy and grey, uninteresting; but ever and anon through the quaintness of his language or uncouthness of expression breaks the mind of the poet, pure and noble and glorious, and leading you away with it into fascination, and then the cloud closes over him and he is gone.

The first reformation which it [vernacular poetry] underwent was to free it from some gratuitous difficulties, and divest it of the cumbrous ornaments with which it had been overloaded. Chaucer, who is deservedly accounted the Father of English Poetry, effected this . . .

Father Chaucer, throwing off all trammels, simplified our verse. Nature had given him the ear and the eye and the imagination of a poet; and his diction was such as that of all great poets has ever been, and ever will be, in all countries,—neither cramped by pedantic rules . . . nor drooping for want of strength, but rising and falling with the subject, and always suited to it.

The seven-lined stanza of his *Troilus* and *Cresside* [footnote, quoting Sidney's praise in the *Defence of Poesy*] was adopted from the Provenceal [sic] poets. I know not whether he had any example of the ten-syllable couplet in the poets of France, Provence, and Italy, but the Hermit of Hampole, Richard Rolle, . . . had shown him the way in this. That the one form of verse was, in his judgement, as well fitted for grave and lofty subjects as the other, is certain, for in such subjects he has employed them both: but it appears that the couplet took its character in common opinion from his lighter pieces, and was supposed to be adapted for nothing better. And while the "Troilus verse," as King James called it, obtained the dignified title of Rhythm Royal, [footnote, quoting Puttenham, *Art of English Poetry*, on the metre of *Troilus* and "riding rhyme"] the strain in which the knight related his tale of Palamon and Arcite, and in which "the story of Cambuscan bold" had been pitched, was degraded in public estimation, and distinguished by the contemptuous term of *riding rhymes*. [Footnote: Perhaps Shakespeare alludes to this appellation when he describes a still more familiar kind of measure, as the "right butter-woman's rate to market."]

It is a disputed question whether Chaucer's verses be rhythmical or metrical. I believe them to have been written rhythmically, upon the same principle on which Coleridge composed his beautiful fragment of *Christabel*,—that the number of *beats*, or accentuated syllables in every line should
be the same, although the number of syllables themselves might vary. [Footnote, stating that James Boswell (the younger) had impugned that opinion, but that in it Southey had the support of Farmer and Dr. Nott, who, he thought, had established the point. He also quotes Gascoigne in this connexion. See above, 1831, and, for Nott, above, 1815-16.] Verse so composed will often be strictly metrical; and because Chaucer's is frequently so, the argument has been raised that it is always so if it be read properly. . . . But to suppose that it was written as iambic verse, and that the lines were lengthened or shortened to the required measure by sometimes pronouncing a final syllable, and sometimes letting it remain mute, . . . is supposing that Chaucer took greater liberties with the common pronunciation (which must always be uniform) and relied more on the judgement of the reader, than one who so perfectly understood the character of his mother tongue, and was so well acquainted with the ordinary capacities of men, can be supposed to have done, without impeachment of his sagacity. Be this as it may, it is no slight proof of that sagacity, that he should have pitched the key and determined the length of verse, which . . . have been found to accord best with the genius of the language; and that his "riding rhyme," under the more dignified denomination of the "heroic couplet," should be the measure which Dryden and Pope and their followers have preferred to all others for grave and lofty subjects.

The "ornate style," which is the worst fashion that has ever been introduced into English verse, began in Chaucer's time, and he adopted it in some of his smaller and later pieces; perhaps as an experiment towards the improvement of a language then in a state in which experiments might allowably be tried, . . . . but unless his faculties were impaired by age, of which there is no proof or indication, it is not possible that he could have approved of it himself. His language was what he had learnt in the country, in the city, and in the court . . . what every one could understand, and every one could feel; it was the language of passion and of real life, and therefore the language of poetry. . . .

[p. 119] The age after Chaucer was in many respects darker than that which preceded it; his name, however, was held in reverence, and succeeding poets were instructed to look to him as their exemplar.
From Chaucer's time the line of five feet (whether in couplets or in stanzas) has been the most approved measure.

Neither the diction of Chaucer, nor of Surrey, ... the father and the reformer of our poetry, ... could have been more perfect than it was. It will not be supposed that because Surrey is thus named with Chaucer, he is placed in the same rank with him; for Chaucer stands in the first rank, with Spenser, Shakespeare, and Milton; and in variety of power Shakespeare is his only peer.

[Reference to Dryden's metre in his modernization of Chaucer.]

[Remarks on the schemes, of 1777, of John Bell and rival publishers for producing an edition of the Poets of Great Britain, from Chaucer to Churchill. Bell's edition comprised only three writers before Cowley, viz., Chaucer, Spenser and Donne, and on this point Southey observes:] it is not to the honour of our country that his collection, which was a mere bookseller's affair ... should still contain the only convenient and most complete edition of the works of the great father of English poetry.

In one of his first poems, Mason had in a puerile fiction, ranked Chaucer and Spenser and Milton below Pope, which is like comparing a garden shrub with the oaks of the forest. But he would have maintained no such absurdity in his riper years.


Few writers are more neglected, less studied, or less known, though none are more talked of, than Geoffrey Chaucer. And yet, whether we consider the richness and diversity of his genius, the soundness of his feelings, the harmony of his verse, or, in most instances, the subjects he has chosen, few poets are less deserving of neglect. The language, too, after all, is not so far removed from our own, as to throw much difficulty in the way even of the general reader. ..

The neglect which Chaucer has experienced, arises, perhaps, in a great measure, from the failings of his editors. [On the loss of final e, destroying the secret of Chaucer's metre, and the failure of the early printers, except Caxton, to adhere to the MSS.]
Early in the last century, John Urry, of Christ's [sic] Church, Oxford, first undertook to give a perfect and complete text of Chaucer's works; and, to judge by the list of manuscripts which he has left us, he had no reason for complaining of lack of materials. But, in spite of the encomiums which were lavished upon him by the editor who finished his edition; in spite of "his skill in the northern language spoken in the Lowlands of Scotland," which "qualified him to read this poet with more ease and pleasure than one altogether bred be-south the Trent could do, without more than common application;" still Urry was too ignorant of the language and spirit of his author, too deficient in correct philological knowledge, to perform, with any degree of success, the task he had undertaken ... His list of manuscripts, too, is a mere parade ... 

[p. 504] [A passage in praise of Tyrwhitt's work, with some remarks on orthography, and some quotations from Orm, the philological value of whose work Tyrwhitt overlooked.]

[vol. vi, pp. 44-5] [An attack on Cowden Clarke's *Riches of Chaucer*, followed by eulogy of the Prologue, with extracts, descriptions of the characters, and quotations from *Piers Plowman*.]


Mr. Limburne exhibited [at the Society of Antiquaries] a portrait in oil of Chaucer, supposed to be an original from Harbottle Castle, Northumberland.


[pp. 27-8] In Chaucer’s deposition ... we think there are traces of the liveliness and picturesque fancy of the poet. Being asked, among other questions, if he had ever heard of any interruption or challenge made by Sir Robert Grosvenor, or his ancestors, to the use of the arms in dispute by the Scrobes, he does not content himself with saying "No!" but adds the following anecdote:—

"He was once in Friday-street, London, and walking through.
the street he observed a new sign hanging out with these arms thereon, and inquired 'What man that was that had hung out those arms of Scrope?' and one answered him, saying, "They are not hung out, Sir, for the arms of Scrope, nor painted there for those arms, but they are painted and put there by a knight of the county of Chester, called Sir Robert Grosvenor;' and that was the first time that he had ever heard speak of Sir Robert Grosvenor, or his ancestors, or of any one bearing the name."


[Barron Field, in his (unpublished) *Critical Memoirs on the Life and Poetry of William Wordsworth*, quotes Hazlitt's remark in the *Spirit of the Age*, 1825: "Chaucer is a prime favourite of his [Wordsworth's], but we do not think he has any cordial sympathy with Shakespeare." Opposite to this Wordsworth wrote, in his note on Barron Field's MS.:]

This is monstrous. I extol Chaucer, and others; because the world at large knows little, or nothing, of their merits. Modesty, and a deep feeling how superfluous a thing it is to praise Shakespeare have kept me often—and almost habitually—silent on that subject. Who thinks it necessary to praise the Sun?

[The article in the Academy is by Prof. W. Knight.]


I cannot help catching at the hope that, in the evening of life, you may realize those anticipations which you throw out. Chaucer's and Milton's great works were composed when they were far advanced in life.


[The Chaucer and Lydgate articles are reprinted from the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, q.v. above, 1778, vol. i, pp. 452–4.]


[Works, 1561 and 1602 (pp. 58–9). Full literary as well as bibliographical accounts are given of the books, from which
the following Chaucer allusions are quoted: Davy, 1596 (p. 93); Fairfax anticipated by Chaucer in his account (from Tasso) of the singing of birds (p. 118); Feyde, 1509 (p. 144); 'Fortune' printed in various editions of Chaucer, and also in the "Proverbs" of Lydgate (p. 179); 'Remedy for Sedition,' 1536 (p. 250); Rowlands, 1620 (p. 268); Guilpin, 1598 (p. 286); Taylor, 1620 (p. 304); Warner, 1606 (p. 327); q. v. above, vol. i, under the various dates here given."


[vol. i, p. 851] [Chaucer distances Langland, and compared with his productions all that precedes is barbarism: he is the founder of our language and literature. Only Shakespeare surpasses his range of qualities, fancy and observation, tenderness and humour. His sources as diverse as his qualities. The Canterbury Tales mentioned as his crowning work and as comprehending all his powers.]

[vol. ii, p. 209] [Occleve's portrait of Chaucer.] Occleve repeatedly speaks of Chaucer as his master . . . All that Occleve appears to have gained, however, from his admirable model, is some initiation into that smoothness and regularity of style of which Chaucer's writings set the first great example.

[p. 218] [Specimens of Chaucer from Prologue and Persones Tale.]

[p. 839] [Chaucer, in spite of contentions to the contrary, as regular as Surrey in syllabic as well as accentual metre; Surrey merely restored the art that had been lost since Chaucer.]

1337. Devon, Frederick. Issues of the Exchequer . . . from King Henry III. to King Henry VI.

Pp. 203 [allowance to Philippa Chaucer, 27 Nov. 1376], 210 [payment of £12. 13s. on account of Chaucer's pension, 24 May, 1379], 214 [payment of £14 on account of his wages and expenses in going upon the King's message to Lombardy, 28 Nov. 1380], 215 [gift of £22 by Richard II. to Chaucer for going to France in the time of Edward III., 6 March, 1381], 239 [payment to Chaucer, as Clerk of the Works, of £66. 13s. 4d., 7 Oct. 1389]. [See above, vol. i, pp. 3-4 (6 July 1374), 1-2 (6 Nov. 1367), 6, 9 (14 and 22 July 1389).]

We read the verses of the great English poets, of Chaucer, of Marvell, of Dryden, with the most modern joy,—with a pleasure, I mean, which is in great part caused by the abstraction of all time, from their verses.


[vol. i, p. 62] But our greatest poet of the middle ages, beyond comparison, was Geoffrey Chaucer; and I do not know that any other country, except Italy, produced one of equal variety in invention, acuteness in observation, or felicity of expression. A vast interval must be made between Chaucer and any other English Poet . . .

[p. 63] [Chaucer’s use of French and Latin words.]

[p. 170] That which we sometimes call pedantry and innovation, the forced introduction of French words by Chaucer, though hardly more by him than by all his predecessors who translated our neighbours’ poetry, and the harsh latinisms that began to appear soon afterwards, has given English a copiousness and variety which perhaps no other language possesses.

[p. 692-5] Surrey rarely lays an unnatural stress on final syllables, . . . another usual trick of the school of Chaucer.

[Nott’s theory of Chaucer’s verse as rhythmical (q. v. above, 1815-16) stated and cautiously set aside in favour of the metrical theory established by Tyrwhitt.]

[Sackville’s Induction forms a link which unites the school of Chaucer and Lydgate to the Faery Queen. It would certainly be vain to look in Chaucer, wherever Chaucer is original, for the grand creations of Sackville’s fancy, yet we should never find any one who would rate Sackville above Chaucer.]

Introduction, pp. ix-xii, ch. i, English Language and Literature previous to Chaucer—Character of Chaucer’s earlier poems—Literary taste during the reign of Edward III; ch. ii, Reputation of Chaucer in various ages; ch. iii, Remarks on the biography of Chaucer; ch. iv, Observations on some of Chaucer’s earlier poems; ch. v, The Canterbury Pilgrimage; ch. vi, Prose Works of Chaucer and his
contemporaries; ch. vii, English Literature from Chaucer to Spenser; ch. viii, English Literature in the age of Shakespeare [numerous Chaucer references]; Appendix, Specimens of Chaucer's poetry.

[p. ix] [Chaucer gives the best picture in early literature of contemporary manners and is most valuable to students of the intellectual and moral conditions of man.]

[p. x] [Difficulty of Chaucer's language easily surmounted.]

Chapter II. Admiration for Canterbury Tales, which open to us the true character of his genius, not evinced till comparatively late period doubtless because of the satire they contain on the Catholic Clergy.

But the neglect which this great work experienced at the hands of critics, extends beyond the period of the Reformation. Fox, the martyrlogist, eulogises Chaucer, not for his comic and satiric powers, but for "his true Wicklevian spirit;" and, with the exception of Beaumont's apology [1602 edition of Chaucer], for the ribaldry of the comic tales, and a passage in Puttenham's Arte of English Poetrie, there is scarcely any distinct recognition of the poetical merits of the Canterbury Pilgrimage anterior to Dryden.

[p. 42] [Chaucer affords a wonderful contrast of pathos and humour and in neither was he understood previous to the days of Puttenham and Spenser.]

The earliest successors of Chaucer, John the Chaplain, Occleve, and Lydgate, in celebrating the praises, or lamenting the death, of their "greate maister," all harp upon one theme: the eloquence, or "rhetoricke," as they usually style it, of the departed poet.

[p. 49] [Chaucer compared to Petrarch. Leland and Thynne praise Chaucer for his style and learning, not for his poetry.]

This practical and philosophical view of the merits of Chaucer continued in force till the latter years of the sixteenth century. Webbe, in his "Discourse of English Poetry," praises the poet in the spirit of Fox, Bale, or the most zealous Protestants.

Puttenham, a contemporary of Webbe, is the first critic who seems in any degree to understand either the history of our author's works, or their poetical merits.

[p. 50] [Puttenham is then quoted; see above, vol. i, p. 125.]

This passage, though it does not display any very deep knowledge in literary history, may, considering the age in which it was written, be regarded as a masterly outline of
the poetical character of our author, and forms a striking contrast to the vagueness with which Sidney, in his "Defence of Poesie," characterized the poet, "as seeing clearly in a mystic [sic for 'mystic'] time," and as "beautifying our mother tongue." 

Up to the days of Leland and William Thynne, there was, as we have seen, but one opinion on this subject. Chaucer was the "floure of rhetorike," the "garnisher of Englishe rude." Webbe first ventures to hint that "the manner of his style may seeme blunt and course to many fine English eares at these days." In the days of which Webbe speaks, the English tongue, besides the natural polish which it had acquired from the labours of successive writers, was also affectedly interlarded with artificial ornaments, borrowed chiefly from the Spanish and Italian languages. These "ink-horn terms," as they were called, form a frequent theme of ridicule in the comedies of Ben Jonson and Shakspeare. . . . [Prevalence of Euphuism, and Spenser's preference for Chaucer's speech.] The genuine English style of this age lay between the obsolete diction of Chaucer, and the affectations above-mentioned. This is accurately felt, and sensibly pointed out, by an old writer somewhat senior to Spenser. [Ashton is then quoted; see above, vol. i, p. 87.]

Verstegan, in his Restitution of Decayed Intelligence [q. v. above, vol. i, p. 176], and Skinner, in the preface to his Etymologicon Anglicanum [q. v. above, vol. i, p. 243], have censured Chaucer for what formed the constant argument in his praise, up to the Elizabethan period of our literature: namely, for the introduction of French terms into English.

Rymer [q. v. above, vol. i, p. 265], in a passage which shows that he has reaped the full advantage of the philological labours of our poet, first introduces him to us as a recruiting officer of our language; and afterwards, proceeding more scientifically to explain the chemical process, by which that tongue was formed, he represents Chaucer as a skilful brewer of English. . . .

[On the increase of expressions from a foreign tongue, as a nation becomes more literary.]

Amongst those who first "employed themselves to the beautifying and bettering of the English tongue" (to use the words of his oldest editor, William Thynne), was "that noble and famous clerke, Geffray Chaucer."
But in the interval which had elapsed between the days of
"Old Dan Geoffrey, in whose gentle spright
The pure well-head of poetry did dwell,"
and those of his illustrious successor, who thus characterises him, the innovations which Verstegan and Skinner charge solely upon Chaucer, had been so far increased, that his language had become obsolete; and the adoption of it by Spenser is only to be justified, on the ground of its being in harmony with his theme. . . .

[From Spenser to the present day, only Cowley of English poets did not imitate or extol Chaucer. Spenser’s indebtedness to Chaucer is here pointed out in detail.]

Judging from Spenser’s imitations of Chaucer, we might conclude that his favourite works were The Dutchesse, The Parliament of Fowles, and The Squier’s Tale: but, perhaps, (as also in the case of Milton’s well-known and pathetic allusion to the latter poem) these imitations are rather to be received as evidence of the general admiration of Spenser for the works of his predecessor, than of his partiality for any particular passages. . . . It seems, that during the lifetime of Spenser . . . the poetical character of Chaucer was rather viewed in reference to his pathetic, than to his comic powers. . . .

Amongst the pathetic poems, the Knight’s Tale, and the "Troilus and Cresseide" have always maintained a precedence. The latter especially seems to have been a favourite in the age of Spenser. Puttenham and Sidney, the former in his Art of Poetrie, the latter in his Defence of Poesie, both select this work as especially worthy of praise: and Sidney indeed scarcely mentions any other. With Beaumont also this was a favourite work. Shakspeare, although there can scarcely exist any doubt that he was an admirer of the beauties of this work, has, in the plot of his Midsummer Night’s Dream, given us yet clearer proof of his acquaintance with the Knight’s Tale. . . .

[The Fairies of Chaucer, Spenser and Shakspeare.]

From the days of Shakspeare, the comic powers of Chaucer have been the constant theme of admiration both with critics and poets. In allegorical description he may have been excelled by Spenser, in pathos by Shakspeare, in sublimity by Milton; but in true comic humour, and more especially in the
delineation of professional characters, he has few equals, no superiors.

[p. 78] On a general review of the history of Chaucer's reputation, we may say that his language, which seems chiefly to have attracted the notice of his immediate successors, rude as it now appears, was with reference to his own age in itself a marvel. How just were the grounds upon which the critics of the days of Henry the Eighth extolled his learning, will be more fully shown in the following chapter. His pathetic powers, which engaged the admiration of the poets and critics of the age of Elizabeth, continue even now to rival his genuine comic humour... The vigorous yet finished painting—both of scenes and characters, serious as well as ludicrous—with which his works abound, are still, notwithstanding the roughness of their clothing, beauties of a highly poetical nature. The ear may not always be satisfied, but the mind of the reader is always filled; and even the roughness of his verse, which may offend some readers, is in many instances—at least in the case of his earlier poems—rather to be attributed to the errors of transcribers (that mis-writing and "misse-metring" against which he warns his copyists) than to his own negligence.

[p. 80] [Chapter IV.] Chaucer, like Ariosto and Spenser, is essentially a descriptive rather than a dramatic poet... But his descriptive powers are of every kind; satirical, pathetic, picturesque... The most striking instances of the poetical powers of Chaucer, under all the three above-mentioned heads, are certainly to be found in his great work. But, if we take into consideration that of that great work, the general prologue, and the ludicrous tales, are the most original portions, while the serious stories are, without any exceptions, either imitations or translations, perhaps we shall be inclined to admit that the minor or earlier poems of our author, afford the best instances of those of his pathetic or picturesque descriptions which may be strictly called his own. In these poems, the playful satire which, on a general view of Chaucer's works, seems to form the leading characteristic of his mind, scarcely appears at all... Chaucer is a picturesque poet in the narrowest and strictest sense of the term. [The Book of the Duchesse, Parlement of Foules, Complaint of the Black Knight, etc., instanced.]
The difference between the earlier poems of Chaucer, and his "Canterbury Pilgrimage," as regards the portraiture of manners, consists in this:—that, in the former, the tastes, habits, and opinions of the court are represented to us: in the latter, the habits of middle and low life. The total change of theme, spirit, and style, observable in the general prologue, and in the comic portions of Chaucer's principal and later works, is perhaps to be attributed to his political disgraces, by which he must necessarily have been estranged from the court, in which many of his earlier years had been spent, and re-united in habits and interests with those classes of society in which his birth and parentage seem originally to have placed him.

[Chapter V.] In the choice of the occasion; in the variety and delicate discrimination of the characters, and in the vivacity and dramatic effect with which the whole plot is conducted; in all these respects, Boccaccio, when compared with Chaucer, is but a mere shadow. As a lively and agreeable fabulist, the Italian, especially in his serious tales, has the advantage. Prolixity, a fault common to all our old poets, is one of the principal blemishes of Chaucer's serious productions. . . .

The interest to be derived from the prose works of Chaucer is twofold: first, as they illustrate his own life, or afford a comment on his poetry; secondly, as they throw a light upon the spirit and taste of the age.

[There is a long and appreciative review of Hippisley in the Gentleman's Magazine, March 1839, new series, vol. xi, pp. 278-9, q. v. below.]


Then Petrarch appear'd

Him follow'd, still modestly keeping behind,

Boccaccio, with faces a martyr might bless,
Griselda's among them, the patient excess.
Her look was the sweetest that never knew laughter;
And backward she turn'd to'rrds the shape that came after,
Great Chaucer. As humbly as maiden went he.
Young queens held their diadems of him in fee;
Young mothers and beauties, clear angels of earth;
I know not which gra'ed them most, sorrow or mirth.


Boccaccio. Musick and hospitality are sweet and sacred things with them . . .

[p. 93] Petrarca. Ser Geoffreddo felt more pleasure in the generosity and humanity of his countrymen, than in the victories they had recently won, with incredibly smaller numbers, over their boastful enemy.

Boccaccio. I know not of what nation I could name so amusing a companion as Ser Geoffreddo . . . Richard de Bury was sent Ambassador to Rome by King Edward . . . This prelate came into Italy attended by Sir Geoffreddo, in whose company we spent, as you remember, two charming evenings at Arezzo . . .

[p. 94] Ser Geoffreddo is not only the greatest genius, but likewise the most amiable of his nation. He gave his thoughts and took yours with equal freedom . . .

Petrarca. Ser Geoffreddo, I well remember, was no less remarkable for courtesy than for cordiality.

Boccaccio. He was really as attentive and polite toward us as if he had made us prisoners. It is on that occasion the English are most unlike their antagonists and themselves . . .

1 [Landor's note:] Chaucer.


To learn my lore on Chaucer's knee,
I left much prouder company;
Thee gentle Spenser fondly led,
? But me he mostly sent to bed.

[For another expression of this by Landor see below, n. a. 1844.]


In looking round a well-furnished library, how many
English or French books can we find which were extant when Lady Jane Grey and Queen Elizabeth received their education? Chaucer, Gower, Froissart, Comines, Rabelais, nearly complete the list.


... I took Spenser for my master. I drank also betimes of Chaucer's well. The taste which had been acquired in that school was confirmed by Percy's "Reliques" and Warton's "History of English Poetry," and a little later by Homer and the Bible.


[This article is chiefly biographical, and contains the usual incorrect account of Chaucer's education at Oxford and Cambridge, his authorship of the Court of Love, the Black Knight, and the Flower and the Leaf, and his exile and imprisonment. "A little pains would enable any one to master his language and versification, and the pains would be amply rewarded." Quotations from Warton and Godwin.]


[This version begins:
In fair Saluzzo, lovely to behold,
Down at the root of Vesulus the cold,
A marquis whilom ruled that pleasant plain, etc.]


After Italy, England could boast in Chaucer, the greatest poet of these ages. But Chaucer's excellence lay in fertile and graceful invention; and in the vivid and humorous delineation of manners ... rather than in the high perfection of language or melody of verse. The foreign element, the French, with which Chaucer, or perhaps the fashion of the time, the Norman blood and the French wars, enriched our language, is not yet blended and harmonized; it lies, as it were, in separate and distinct masses, not yet having passed through the amalgamating process of common usage. The difficulties of Chaucer's versification are perhaps most reason-
ably traced to the uncertain state of pronunciation, or rather accentuation—the letters or syllables which afterwards became mute, still retaining their proper sounds, as in French and in other languages.


(p. 521) When Chaucer wrote, though borrowing largely from the early Italian poetry—though not untinctured by the Norman—it was at once a national poet formed by national circumstances, and appealing to a nation! Though, as we before said, a scholar and a courtier, it was in Chaucer that the literary spirit of the English people, vigorous, simple, and truthful, found its voice. It was an immense encouragement to the English language that a man so clerkly and so well with the great, should have given it the preference to the French. Unquestionably the extraordinary popularity of the *Canterbury Tales,* and the *Troilus and Cresseide* had a prodigious effect in rendering the language of a conquered people not only familiar but musical to the conquerors. Chaucer wrote for the people, but it was in the style of a gentleman. And he at once familiarized the Anglo-Norman and refined the Anglo-Saxon genius. The sympathies of Chaucer are not those of coteries and courts, they are with common and universal feelings. He has a passionate love of nature, and his minute and close descriptions are very different indeed from the pastoral affectations of the Trouveres and Troubadours. He has also that clear and racy power of discriminating and individualizing character, which springs from an observant eye and a social temper. Chaucer is the earliest writer in modern literature whose characters are strongly marked and distinct. His passages are to those of Boccaccio what Homer's are to those of Virgil; and the study of Chaucer would, like that of Homer, conduce insensibly to the Drama. It was, perhaps, his constitutional sympathy with broad interests and universal feelings, no less than the concession of his reason to the tenets of Wickliff, that made Chaucer a satirist of monks and priests. He seems to have had a practical and shrewd philosophy in his easy sarcasms on these holy men, which is more subtile and thoughtful than the careless gibes of the Troubadours. The active career of
Chaucer, his keen observation of the natural, whether in men or scenery, tended, perhaps, to make him the great founder of a very remarkable distinction of English literature,—namely, the mixture of the humorous and pathetic—the solemn and the comic. . .


[Death speaks of the dying poet:]

Thinkst thou that I, whose strong decree
Swept Homer from Ionian air
When his allotted years were run,
And Dante from Italia’s Sun
When all his griefs accomplished were,
Down-looking Chaucer from his theme,
And Spenser from his Faery dream,

. . . . . . .

Thinkst thou that I . . .
. . . can pause for him?


How our ancestors managed to do without tea
I must fairly confess is a myst’ry to me;
Yet your Lydgate’s and Chaucers
Had no cups and saucers;
Their breakfast, in fact, and the best they could get,
Was a sort of a *déjeuner à la fourchette* . . .


[Chaucer’s references to music.]

[The musical scores were published in a separate vol. in 1840. The Chaucer references are fuller in the much enlarged edn., *The Ballad Literature and Popular Music of the Olden Time*, 1855–9.]


[Chaucer, “a poet worth five hundred of Homer.”]
eulogy of the Canterbury Tales. Chaucer and Homer as narrators. Chaucer superior in the Homeric characteristics of life, motion, and picturesque simplicity.]

1838. Emerson, Ralph Waldo. Literary Ethics, an oration delivered ... July 24, 1838. (Works, Centenary Ed., 12 vols.; vol. i, p. 168.)

Whilst I read the poets, I think that nothing new can be said about morning and evening. But when I see the day-break I am not reminded of these Homeric, or Shakespearian, or Miltonic, or Chaucerian pictures.


[After an account of e final, Guest continues:] Tyrwhitt deserves our thanks for the manly experiment of editing our oldest classic, and for accumulating a decent share of general knowledge, to serve for his occasional elucidation. But what can we say of an editor who will not study the language of his author?—of one who, having the means of accuracy (at least to a great extent) within reach, passes them by, and judges of Chaucer's grammar in the fourteenth century by that of Pope in the eighteenth?

[vol. i, p. 34] [Rhyme.] When ... the verse was lengthened and alliteration banished, we had a fair right to expect greater caution, and very rarely indeed does Chaucer disappoint us. His rhymes are, for the most part, strictly correct.

[p. 133] [Middle pause.] It was not till the middle of the fifteenth century that the dot, which indicated the middle pause, began to be omitted in our manuscripts, and no edition of Chaucer or his contemporaries can be perfect without it.

[p. 177] [English rhythms.] Our heroic verse, as it has been called of late, was formerly known by the more homely appellation of riding rhime. . . .

Chaucer strictly confined this rhythm to five accents, but certainly allowed himself great freedom in the number of his syllables. His rhythm, however, always approaches that of the common measure. . . .

[p. 215] [Verse of five accents. Quotation of Prol., ll. 1-18, from MSS. Harl. 1758 and 7333, giving the middle and end stops.]

that "the natural course" of English verse "ran upon the
Iambicke stroke. . . . He might have been taught sounder
documentary by his contemporary Gascoigne [q. v. above, 1575,
vol. i, p. 111]. This critic . . . admires "the libertie in
feete and measures" used by their Father Chaucer. . .

[Couplet metre.] Loose as is the rhythm of these verses
[an extract from Rollo's Prick of Conscience], I have seen few
manuscripts of the Canterbury Tales, which admit of a more
definite scansion. The best copies indeed I have not seen;
and I think it probable that Chaucer at least confined his
metre to the verse of five accents; but any more particular
definition I dare not venture upon. Before we can understand
the nature of his versification—before we can render Chaucer
that justice, which his genius so loudly calls for—we have to
settle questions that require for their solution the most search-
ing . . . investigations. [Untrustworthiness of the MSS.]

That Chaucer was a master of English versification no one,
that reads him with due care and attention, can well doubt.
There are many passages in his works, which, from the agree-
ment of MSS. and the absence of all those peculiarities of
structure that leave matter for doubt, have, in all probability,
come down to us as Chaucer wrote them—and in these the

[p. 238] versification is as exquisite as the poetry. It needs not the
somewhat suspicious apology of Dryden. I am not one of
those who assert, that Chaucer has always "ten syllables in
a verse, where we find but nine"; but I am as far from
believing, that "he lived in the infancy of our poetry," because
the scheme of his metre somewhat differs from our own. As
far as we have the means of judging, it was not only "auribus
istius temporis accommodata," but fulfilled every requisite
that modern criticism has laid down, as either essential to the
science, or conducive to the beauty of a versification.

The metre of five accents, with couplet-rhyme, may have
got its earliest name of "riding rhyme" from the mounted
pilgrims of the Canterbury Tales. [Quotes Gascoigne and
Puttenham, q. v. above, 1575 and 1584–8, vol. i, pp. 111
and 125.]

[p. 239] [Blank verse.] The unrhimed metre of five accents, or as
it is generally termed blank verse, we certainly owe to Surrey.
English verse without rhyme was no novelty; and the
"cadence" of Chaucer comes full as near to the blank verse
of five accents, as the loose rhythms of some of our dramatists.
Five Hundred Years of

[p. 255] [Measured prose.] In the House of Fame, Chaucer represents himself as thus addressed,

Thou—has [sic] set thy wit,
(Although in thy head full little is)
To maken bookes, songs and dities
In ryme, or els in cadence,
As thou best canst, in reverence
Of love—

and Tyrwhitt conjectured, with his usual sagacity, that he had written in a “species of poetical composition, distinct from rhyming verses.” The Tale of Melibeus has been considered, by some persons, as “blank verse”; but though its claim to such a title may be questioned, it is certainly a specimen of cadence. The model, which Chaucer had floating before him, was clearly his favourite metre of five accents. . . . The following extract I have endeavoured to arrange according to its metrical structure . . .

A yonge | man cal | led : Mel | ibe | us
Migh | ty and rich | e : begate | upon | his wif |
That cal | led was Pruden | ce
A dough | ter which | ; that cal | led was Sophi | e.

[p. 258] This | is more wis | dom
Than | for to we | pe : for | thy frend |
Which that | thou hast lorne | : for | ther | ein is | no
bote |

[Tale of Melibeus, ll. 2157-83.]

As the Tale proceeds, the rhythmical structure gradually disappears.

[p. 357-9] [Ballet-staves of eight and of seven.]

1838. Madden, Sir Frederic. The Old English Versions of the Gesta Romanorum, Introduction, pp. xii–xiii [the poems of Chaucer furnish many instances of his familiarity with the Gesta Romanorum], xx–xxi [the Gesta gave Gower and Chaucer their tale of Constance (Man of Law’s Tale)], Notes, p. 519 [Chaucer introduces into his Sompnours Tale, ll. 2017–42, from Seneca, the same story as Gesta 58].


P. 7, l. 14—Hurlewaynis Kynne. The only other instance of this word that I have observed in early English poetry,
occurs in the prologue to the Tale of Beryn, printed at the end of Urry's Chaucer.

As Hurlewaynes meyne in every hegg that rapes.

*Hurlewaynes meyné* is the *Maisnie Hellequin* of old French popular superstition, in Latin *familia Harlequini*.


[A letter drawing attention to different readings in the spurious *Cuckoo and Nightingale* in Fairfax 16, and Arch. Seld. B. 24, and to the ending of the *Parlement of Foules* in Arch. Seld., B. 24, the last 11 stanzas of which differ entirely from the 13 stanzas which ordinarily end it.]

1839. **Hood, Thomas.** *Up the Rhine*, 1840, pp. 65, 256. (Works, 1869–73, 10 vols., vol. vii, pp. 56, 207.)

[Likeness of Mrs. Wilmot to Chaucer's Prioress—for her "tender heart" and her "Stratford atte Bowe" French.]

[According to the D. N. B. *Up the Rhine* was begun in 1838 and published in 1839; the imprint is dated 1840.]


Blot out from England's history the names of Chaucer, Shakespeare, Spenser, and Milton only, and how much of her glory would you blot out with them!

1839. **Madden, Sir Frederic.** *Sir Gawayne*, ed. Sir F. Madden, Bannatyne Club, Introd. pp. x.n., xxxix, Notes, 301, 321, 358.

[p. xxxix] [Reference to Chaucer's lines on Sir Gawain, *Squieres Tale*, l. 75, and *Rom. of the Rose*, B. l. 2209.]

[p. 358] [Bishop Percy considered that Chaucer borrowed the *Wife of Bath's Tale* from Sir Gawain, see above, 1765, vol. i, p. 428.]


[For Hippisley, see above, 1837.]

[The review begins with a favourable notice of Hippisley's book and concludes with the correction of some errors; the main part is occupied by an estimate of Chaucer:]

There is in him [Chaucer] that which is not to be found in any preceding or contemporary poet in any modern language—a groundwork or plot of his great poem laid on observation of . . . real life in its different grade and appearances. At all times and in every age, human character must have been a prevailing subject of human observation; but to CHAUCER CRITICISM.—II.
draw that out from the recesses of private life and oral communication; to leave without regret those favourite topics which had so long enchained the muse amid the enchanted bowers of fairyland... and to descend to the hostelry and mill... this is the distinctive mark of superior genius...

Chaucer certainly cannot be placed on an equality with those mighty masters of song who have accompanied the awful career of human passions through the various scenes of well-constructed fable. ... He had not the height of genius which could have produced an Õdipus or a Hamlet.


A popular superstition... induced people to believe that the day on which they should see an image of St. Christopher, they should not meet with a violent death, or die without confession. ... It is not unlikely that to his faith in this article of belief, the Squire, in Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales," wore 'A Christofre on his breast, of silver shene.'


[Works, Pynson, n.d., 1532, 1598, 1602, 1721 (Urry); Canterbury Tales, 1737, 1775 (Tyrwhitt), 1798; Canterbury Tales and other poems, n.d., 2 vols., 8°; Chaucer's ghoseat, 1673; Chaucer's incensed ghost, in Morgan's Phoenix Britannicus, 1732; Kynaston's Troilus and Cressida, specimen, 1796; Tales from Chaucer in prose by C. C. Clarke, 1833; Chanon's Yeoman's Tale, p. 227 of Ashmole's Theatre. Chem., 1652; Life by Singer, n.d.]

[MS. clxx. John Lane's continuation of the Squieres Tale q.v. above, 1614, vol. i, p. 189.]


[p. 108] Notwithstanding all the merit and the grace, do not some of the poems militate against the principle you set out with [''gracefully and poetically to retain as much of the original language of Chaucer as possible'' (p. 100)]? I venture to think that the re-fashioners stand—some of them, and in a
measure—too far from Chaucer’s side—however graceful the attitude. You, yourself, and Wordsworth are most devoutly near. Most of the contributors are so, but not all, for even Mr. Leigh Hunt is sometimes satisfied in being with Chaucer in the spirit, and spurns the accidents of body. But Mr. Bell’s ‘Mars and Venus’ is too smooth and varnished, and redolent of the nineteenth century, as appears to me, for spirit or body. I think people will say, you might ‘keep more Chaucer. . .’


[A vellum volvelle exhibited; its use explained from Ashmole MS. 191, The Rewle of the Vvolvelle; Chaucer’s Astrolabe a translation ultimately from a Sanscrit original; this fact discovered by Reuben Burrow (reference to Professor Davies’ History of Chemical Discovery, p. 257); Nicholas Strode was tutor to Chaucer’s son at Oxford, as shown by the colophon to a Cambridge MS. (Dd. iii. 53) of Chaucer’s Astrolabe.]

[We have not been able to trace the reference to Davies.]


I bless thee with a kindred heart, Provence:
For to thy tales, like waves that come and go,
Sat Chaucer listening with exulting ear;
And casting his own phrase in giant mould:
That still had charms for sorrow’s gentlest tear,
Telling the story of Griselda’s woe,
“Under the roots of Vesulus the cold.”


[Vol. ii, pp. 24-5] [Beauty of many of Chaucer’s female characters. He must have seen such women among “the gentle company that adorned the court of the noble-minded Philippa, and of the gracious lady . . . Anne of Bohemia.”]

[pp. 238-41] [Anne of Bohemia, a friend and patroness of Chaucer; some account of him and of his relations to her is given.]

[pp. 264-68] [An account of Chaucer. Interesting and admirable though the Canterbury Tales are, full justice cannot be done to his poetical character unless we turn to his allegorical poems,
Prologue to Legend of Good Women, Book of the Duchesse, etc., also the (spurious) Chaucer’s Dream (Isle of Ladies), Flower and the Leaf and Complaint of the Black Knight. His description of natural scenery is highly praised.]

[pp. 270-273] [Occleve, Lydgate and Chaucer.]


[vol. ii, p. 359] [Philippa of Hainault, by Elizabeth Strickland. Chaucer Philippa’s protégé; quotation of the lines (described as his) on the maple—

"That is fair and green
Before the chamber windows of the queen
At Woodstock."

[p. 388] [Ibid. On Margaret, fifth daughter of Edward III, “a distinguished patroness of Chaucer.”]

[p. 399] [Ibid. Philippa Chaucer’s patroness, with whom the court favour of the father of English verse expired.]

[vol. iii, p. 177] [Katherine of Valois, by Elizabeth Strickland. A note on the royal minstrel James Stuart, who had been captive in England, was educated at Windsor by Henry IV, wrote poetry, and took Chaucer and Gower for his models.]

[p. 236] [Margaret of Anjou, by Agnes Strickland. An allusion to Alice Chaucer as “the only child and heiress of Geoffrey Chaucer”—corrected in the edition of 1851, vol. ii, p. 178, to “the grand-daughter and heiress,” etc.]

[vol. vi, p. 17] [Elizabeth, by Agnes Strickland. A note on Donnington as once belonging to Chaucer.]

(The references in the new and revised edition, eight vols., London, 1851, are: vol. i, pp. 563, 577, 584, 588n.; vol. ii, pp. 83, 132n., 178; vol. iv, p. 15n. One of these, vol. i, p. 577, an allusion to Philippa’s patronage of Chaucer, is not in the first edition.)


Mr. Powell, my friend, has some thought of preparing for publication some portion of Chaucer modernised, as far and no farther than is done in my treatment of the “Prioress’ Tale.” That would, in fact, be his model. He will have coadjutors, among whom, I believe, will be Mr. Leigh Hunt, a man as capable of doing the work well as any living writer. I have placed at my friend Mr. Powell’s disposal three other pieces which I did long ago, but revised the other day. They are “The Manciple’s Tale,” “The Cuckoo and the Nightingale,” and twenty-four stanzas of “Troilus and Cressida.” This
I have done mainly out of my love and reverence for Chaucer in hopes that, whatever may be the merits of Mr. Powell's attempt, the attention of other writers may be drawn to the subject, and a work hereafter produced, by different persons, which will place the treasures of one of the greatest of poets within the reach of the multitude, which now they are not.

[For Wordsworth's modernisations see above, 1801; for Chaucer Modernised, and for Powell, both below, 1841.]


[A cheap reprint, classed with that in Bell's Poets by the anonymous reviewer of Chaucer Modernised in the Athenæum (q.v. below, 1841). Nothing is known of this series or of the edn. of the Canterbury Tales which formed part of it. The date is more probably near 1820–25, when there were many cheap series of poets like the Chiswick.]


[p. vi] [Chaucer's visit to Padua.]

English readers first became acquainted with the story [of Griselda] by means of Chaucer's beautiful and extended versification of the incidents; and comparing them with those in Boccaccio's novel, it may be inferred that Chaucer saw Petrarch after he had read, if not translated, what Boccaccio had sent to him.

(The reference to Chaucer either in the play itself or by older editors of it.)


[p. 69] Precisely on this very summer day, so bright and brilliant, of 1841, are the five hundred years completed (less by forty-five years than the interspace between Homer and Pisis-tratus) since Chaucer was a stout boy, "alive," and probably "kicking"; for he was fined about 1341 for kicking a Franciscan friar in Fleet Street, though Ritson erroneously asserts that the story was a "hum," invented by Chatterton. Now, what was the character of Chaucer's diction? A great delusion exists on that point. Some ninety or one hundred words that are now obsolete, certainly not many more, vein the whole surface of Chaucer; and thus a prima facie impression is conveyed that Chaucer is difficult to understand: whereas a very slight practice familiarises his language. The Canterbury Tales were not made public till 1380; but
the composition was certainly proceeding between 1350 and 1380, and before 1360 some considerable parts were published. Here we have a space greater by thirty-five years than that between Homer and Pisistratus. And observe—had Chaucer’s Tales enjoyed the benefit of an oral recitation, were they assisted to the understanding by the pauses in one place, the hurrying and crowding of unimportant words at another, and by the proper distribution of emphasis everywhere... there is no man, however unfamiliar with old English, but might be made to go along with the movement of his admirable tales, though he might still remain at a loss for the meaning of insulated words.

Not Chaucer himself, however, but that model of language which Chaucer ridicules and parodies, as becoming obsolete in his days, the rhyme of Sir Thopas—a model which may be safely held to represent the language of the two centuries previous—is the point of appeal. Sir Thopas is clearly a parody of the Metrical Romances. Some of those hitherto published by Ritson, &c., are not older than Chaucer; but some ascend much higher, and may be referred to 1200, or perhaps earlier. Date them from 1240, and that places a period of six centuries complete between ourselves and them. Notwithstanding which the greater part of the Metrical Romances, when aided by the connection of events narrated, or when impassioned, remain perfectly intelligible to this hour.

There is also a philosophic reason, why the range of diction in Chaucer should be much wider, and liable to greater changes than that of Homer. Review those parts of Chaucer which at this day are most obscure, and it will uniformly be found that they are the subjective sections of his poetry; those, for instance, in which he is elaborately decomposing a character. A character is a subtle fugacious essence which does, or does not, exist according to the capacity of the eye which is applied to it. In Homer’s age, no such meditative differences were perceived. All is objective in the descriptions and external.

Chaucer also, whom Dryden in this point so thoroughly misunderstood, was undoubtedly a most elaborate master of metre, as will appear when we have a really good edition of him.
The creative faculty in Chaucer had not broken forth in his translations, which evidently were his earliest writings. The native bent of his genius, the hilarity of his temper, betrays itself by playful strokes of raillery and concealed satire when least expected. His fine irony may have sometimes left his commendations, or even the objects of his admiration, in a very ambiguous condition.... Our poet has stamped with his immortal ridicule the tale told in his own person—“The Rime of Sir Thopas.”

Yet humour and irony are not his only excellencies, for those who study Chaucer know that this great poet has thoughts that dissolve in tenderness; no one has more skilfully touched the more hidden springs of the heart.

The Herculean labour of CHAUCER was the creation of a new style. In this he was as fortunate as he was likewise unhappy. He mingled with the native rudeness of our English, words of Provençal fancy, and some of French and of Latin growth. He banished the superannuated and the uncouth, and softened the churlish nature of our hard Anglo-Saxon; but the poet had nearly endangered the novel diction when his artificial pedantry assumed what he called “the ornate style” in the “Romaunt of the Rose,” and in his “Troilus and Cressida.”

We have, however, a glorious evidence amid this struggle both with a new and with a false style, of Chaucer’s native good taste; he finally wholly abandoned this artificial diction; and his later productions, no longer disfigured by such tortured phrases and such remote words, awaken our sympathy in the familiar language of life and passion.

TYRWHIT has ingeniously constructed a metrical system to arrange the versification to the ear of a modern reader.... He maintained that the lines were regular decasyllabics. But who can read this poet for any length, even the Canterbury Tales, in the elaborated text of Tyrwhit, without being reminded of its fallacy? Even the E final, on which our critic has laid such stress, though often sounded, assuredly is
sometimes mute. Dan Chaucer makes at his pleasure words long or short, dissyllabic or trisyllabic; and this he has himself told us—

"But for the rime is light and lewde,
Yet make it somewhat agréable,
Though some verse fail in a syllable."

... The verse of Chaucer seems more carefully regulated in his later work, the Tales; but it is evident that Chaucer trusted his cadences to his ear, and his verse is therefore usually rhythmical, and accidentally metrical.

[p. 272] Are the works of our great poet to be consigned to the literary dungeon of the antiquary's closet? I fear that there is more than one obstruction which intervenes between the poet's name, which will never die, and the poet's works, which will never be read. A massive tome, dark with the Gothic type, whose obsolete words and difficult phrases, and, for us, uncadenced metre, are to be conned by a glossary as obsolete as the text, to be perpetually referred to, to the interruption of all poetry and all patience, appalled even the thorough-paced antiquary, Samuel Pegge, as appears by his honest confession [q.v. above, vol. i, p. 502]. Already a practised bibliosopher proclaims, alluding to the edition by Tyrwhit of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, "And who reads any other portion of the poet?" Yet the Canterbury Tales are but the smallest portion of Chaucer's works! But some skilful critics have perpended and decided differently; even among the projected labours of Johnson was an edition [p. 273] of Chaucer's works, and Godwin, when diligently occupied on this great poet, with just severity observed that "a vulgar judgment had been propagated by slothful and indolent persons, that the Canterbury Tales are the only part of the works of Chaucer worthy the attention of a modern reader, and this has contributed to the wretched state in which his works are permitted to exist."

[p. 274] It is true that the language of Chaucer has failed, but not the writer. The marble which Chaucer sculptured has betrayed the noble hand of the artist; the statue was finished; but the grey and spotty veins came forth, clouding the lucid whiteness.
1841]  

Chaucer Criticism and Allusion. 233

For the poet or the poetical, the difficulty of the language may be surmounted with a reasonable portion of everyday patience.

[p. 277] Ogle, with others, attempted to modernise Chaucer; but it is as impossible to give such a version of Chaucer as to translate the Odes of Horace.

1841. Eller, Irvin. The History of Belvoir Castle, p. 207:

[The Regent’s Gallery.] In a carved oak frame, a Portrait of Chaucer, 1400; 9½ inches broad, by 12 inches high. The author of this work would hazard an opinion, that this was painted by Occleve, one of the first of our poets; and who, it is known, was so attached to Chaucer, that he calls him his master, and his father, and affectionately and repeatedly laments him. What renders this opinion more probable, is, that Vertue mentions an illuminated manuscript of Thomas Occleve, in which there is a portrait of Chaucer, painted by Occleve himself.

[An anonymous reviewer in the Gentleman’s Magazine, July 1841, new ser. vol. xvi, pp. 57–8, scouts this ascription.]


[The Essays first appeared at Boston in 1841; the first edn. in B.M. is the London reprint of the same year.]

[p. 29] The advancing man discovers how deep a property he has in literature . . . One after another he comes up in his private adventures with every fable of Æsop, of Homer, of Hafiz, of Ariosto, of Chaucer, of Scott, and verifies them with his own head and hands.


1841. Fox, William Johnson. Hymns and Anthems used at the Unitarian Chapel, South Place, Finsbury. No. cxxiii. [Ed. W. J. Fox, published by Chas. Fox, 1841.]

Britain’s first poet,
Famous old Chaucer,
Swanlike in dying
Sung his last song,
When at his heartstrings
\( \text{Death's hand was strong.} \)

[Then follows a paraphrase of ‘Fle fro the pres.’]

[See Notes and Queries, June 12, 1852, vol. v, p. 574; also E. Garnett’s Life of W. J. Fox, 1910, pp. 215–21. The 1845 edn. is the first in B.M.]

[p. 407] [Chaucer's definition of Tragedy in the *Monkes Tale* quoted.]


Glossary. Remarks on Chaucer's use of asmatryk; belle; berde; brayde; bysmare; do, don; fytt; flem; herborwe; lymyd; nale; ore; pillid; stevene; upryth; zemanry.]


[Contents:]

Title page, with quotation from Drayton's poem, 'To ... Henry Reynolds' [q. v. above, 1627, vol. i, p. 200], wrongly signed 'Wordsworth.'


Life of Chaucer, by Professor Leonhard Schmitz, pp. cviii, cxxxviii.

Eulogies on Chaucer, by his contemporaries and others, pp. cxxxix–cxlvii.

Prologue to the Canterbury Tales, by R. H. Horne, pp. 3–33.


The Legends of Ariadne, Philomene, and Phillis, by Thomas Powell, pp. 57–86.


The Complaint of Mars and Venus, by Robert Bell, pp. 213–234.
Queen Annelida and False Arcite, by Elizabeth B. Barrett, pp. 237–257.
The Squire's Tale, by Leigh Hunt, pp. 260–287 [Hunt's second version; for the first see above, 1823].

[From Horne's Introduction, we print the following:]
accorded to poetry and prose in the Scottish dialect; or whether on account of certain passages which in the present state of refinement appear offensive to a degree that the good folks of Chaucer's time, as well as the poet himself, could never have contemplated, it is not necessary to determine. Such an antipathy to the study of his language does exist; and—while we, curiously enough, find Chaucer sometimes apologizing, with meek humility and gentilesse, for using some expressions which are now in common use, but which were considered very improper in his day—it is undeniable that various passages and expressions occur here and there, in his works, which are calculated to startle a modern reader, and make him doubt his eyes. Howbeit, this great fact is sufficiently apparent,—that Chaucer is a poet, and a founder of the language of his country; (taking rank as such, with Homer and with Dante, and being the worthy forefather of Shakespeare, Spenser, and Milton;) whose poetry is comparatively unread and unknown even in his own country. The simple statement of such a fact will sufficiently explain the feeling which, in all sincerity and reverent admiration, has prompted those who have united in this present undertaking.

From what has been said, it will be readily apprehended, that this attempt at a translation, or transfusion, of Chaucer into modern English, is by no means intended for the reading of those, who, being learned in the black letter, or familiar with the dialect of the period, can and do read the great poet with facility and delight. It is expressly intended for all that vast majority of our countrymen, and of foreigners acquainted with the English and English literature, who are unable to do this; and who, either from indisposition, or the want of sufficient leisure, have never given the study requisite for a right appreciation of the author's meaning, but who, at the same time, having a genuine love for noble poetry, would rejoice to find such labours superseded by a faithful version of the great poet, bereft of his obsolete dialect. The project has already received demonstration of the utmost sympathy from many high quarters at home and abroad, while the work was going through the press; and we have at present only met with one individual of literary eminence [Landor, q.v. below, 1841], who boldly declared, that he still wished "to keep Chaucer for himself and a few friends."

The grand obstacle to be surmounted in reading Chaucer
has, of course, been always, that of his obsolete dialect; but one of the main causes of his poems remaining so long without modernizing (for they have hitherto been only paraphrased in a very free manner), is because they are all in rhyme. Here begins the first and most trying difficulty in rendering his poems available to the public of the present time. To translate his poems into blank verse, would be losing a characteristic feature of the original; to give the rhymes he uses is often impossible, because the words themselves, or the grammatical structure of the terminations are obsolete; to substitute rhymes of similar quantity and sound can seldom be successfully accomplished, because it has a tendency, when you are struggling to obtain the sense of the passage, to induce a mechanical awkwardness; and to supply new rhymes generally requires that a whole line, if not the couplet, must be changed in rhythm or totally remodelled. In the attempts, therefore, which have been hitherto made (with the exception of two of the Tales, modernized by Lord Thurlow and Mr. Wordsworth) the whole substantial material of Chaucer has been left as it stood, and the leading ideas only being adopted, a new poem has been written with more or less ability and verisimilitude, according to the genius and talent of the individual and the principle on which he proceeded.

The versions of Chaucer which have been given by Dryden and Pope, are elaborate and highly finished productions, reading exactly like their own poems, and not bearing the slightest resemblance to Chaucer. Even his finest lines and couplets which often require little or nothing more than a change in the orthography, have scarcely ever been retained. Everything was paraphrased, made fluent, sounding, and full of "effects"; though it is equally true, that Chaucer occasionally received a very noble present from Dryden, for which nothing more than a suggestion is traceable in the original. Their versions of several of the Canterbury Tales, bearing the dates of 1699 and 1711, were subsequently adopted by Ogle, together with some of his own, and of sundry other writers, and published in three volumes in 1741. The same versions, with additions, were collected by Lipscombe, and published in 1795. As it is impossible to praise these editions for any resemblance to the original, it would be far more agreeable to pass them without further remark; but our readers will naturally expect some proofs in support of the judgment
thus hazarded. It is earnestly requested, however, that the
following brief review may not be understood as given for
the sake of criticism, but solely out of reverence towards
Chaucer, who has not been fairly treated. . .

[p. xxi] Perhaps the best in execution of these paraphrases (of
course excepting those of Dryden and Pope) are the tales
furnished by Mr. Boyce; at all events they are the most
ambitious. He renders the "Squire's Tale" in stanzas. The
opening, it must be acknowledged, is high and imposing:—

"Where peopled Scythia's verdant plains extend"

[and six following lines].

Many readers may perhaps admire the lofty tone of this open-
ing stanza—but why associate it with the name of Chaucer?

[pp. xii—
xxxii] [A review in more detail of previous modernisations, in
which severe criticism is passed upon the freedoms and the
vulgarisations allowed themselves by many of the modernisers;
but Lord Thurlow's version of The Flower and the Leaf is
praised for its fidelity.]

[p. xxxi] There may be several methods of rendering Chaucer in
modern English. It will be sufficient, however, to mention
the two extremes. The advocates of the one argue—that in
order to render Chaucer truly, it must be done in the spirit
rather than in the letter; simply because so much of the
letter, or words, of his period differ both in sound and sense
from those now in use. . . . The advocates of the opposite
method argue, that all the substantial material and various
rhythm of Chaucer should be adopted as far as possible. . .
To retain or preserve the existing substance is the rule; to
rewrite and paraphrase is the exception. . .

[p. xxxii] The safest method, as the most becoming, is manifestly that
of preserving as much of the original substance as can be
rendered available. . .

[pp.
xxvii—
xclII] [An examination of Chaucer's rhythm, shewing that he
"was a most harmonious and melodious poet"][pp.
xclII—ev]
[Chaucer's broad sympathy, pathos, graphic power and true
morality and piety.]
[pp.evII—
cxxxvIII] [Professor L. Schmitz's "Life of Geoffrey Chaucer," con-
taining the errors based on acceptance of the Court of Love
and the Testament of Love.]


[n.a. 1841.] Landor, Walter Savage. Letter to Richard Hengist Horne,
[not published in Landor's letters; partly printed in] Letters of
Elizabeth Barrett Browning addressed to Richard Hengist Horne,
Horne is writing: In answer to an application from Horne to take part in the modernisation of Chaucer, brought out in 1841, Landor first replied that he believed] "as many people read Chaucer" (meaning in the original) "as were fit to read him." As I [i.e. Horne] took leave to doubt this, Landor again wrote, saying—"Indeed I do admire him, or rather love him. In my opinion, he is fairly worth a score or two of Spensers. He had a knowledge of human nature and not of doll-making and fantocciini dressing... Pardon me if I say I would rather see Chaucer quite alone, in the dew of his sunny morning, than with twenty clever gentlefolks about him, arranging his shoe-strings and buttoning his doublet. I like even his language. I will have no hand in breaking his dun but rich-painted glass to put in (if clearer) much thinner panes."

[Landor afterwards changed his mind and defended Wordsworth for his share in these modernisations; see below, 1856. For Horne's comment on this letter see above, 1841. In the American edition of these letters, with a Preface and Memoir by R. H. Stoddard, New York, 1877, the reference is vol. i, pp. 78-9.]


It is evident that the Prioress's French was none of the purest; but there is some reason for supposing that Chaucer really meant that the Prioress could not speak any French at all. [Quotation from Ferne, q.v., above, 1586, vol. i, p. 129.]

The Prioress's greatest oath was "by St. Loy," which Tyrwhitt has elongated for the sake of the metre to "St. Eloy"; but for which he says he has no other authority than Urry. It may therefore be as well to remark, that many towns in France are called St. Eloy.


A widow poor, and bent with age, I wot,
Was whilome dwelling in a little cot,
Beside a grove, within a rustic dale.
This widow, of the which I tell my tale,
In cheerful patience led a simple life,
Since that sad day when she was last a wife [etc.].

[Robert Browning stated in a letter (q.v., below, 1846) that Powell "bought two modernisations of Chaucer,—Ugolino' and another story from Leigh Hunt—and one 'Sir Thopas' from Horne, and printed them as his own."

The Chaucer modernisations printed by Powell are as follows: (i) The Floure and
Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1841

the Left: (i) The Legends of Ariadne, Philomene and Philis, from L.G.W.; (ii) The Rime of Sir Thomas; (iv) The Nonne Prestes Tale; (v) Ugolino of Pisa, from The Monkes Tale.

Of these i-iv are found in Powell’s Poems, London, 1842, pp. 3-114, and v in his Poems, London, 1845, pp. 209-11. Nos. i-iii had already appeared in Chaucer Modernised, 1841 (q.v., above, Horne), i and ii under his own name, and iii signed “Z.A.Z.”; iv is that to which this note is appended, and for v we have found no appearance other than the 1845 Poems.

The versions (i, ii) appearing over Powell’s name in Chaucer Modernised at least cannot be Horne’s or Hunt’s; and if, as Browning says, iii be Horne’s (though why Horne should sign this version “Z.A.Z.”, when he signs others by his own name, it is difficult to see), and v Leigh Hunt’s, then the only remaining one of the five to be the second tale bought from Leigh Hunt is iv, this version of The Nonne Prestes Tale. Browning says that he helped Powell with his verses, and certainly the modernisations are superior to the original poems, which are very poor in both volumes. That Powell was the instigator of Chaucer Modernised is shown by Wordsworth’s letter to Moxon (q.v. above, 1840).]


[A full and excellent account of the Tabard, with four woodcuts.]


[A series of sketches of the Canterbury Pilgrims, with quotations; enlarged and published in 1845 in volume form as Cabinet Pictures of English Life: Chaucer, q.v. below. Each sketch has a woodcut; these reappear in the volume.]


[The Editor reprints Dryden’s Letter to Pepys of July 14, 1699 (from Scott’s Dryden, 1808, xviii, 156) and Pepys’ answer to Dryden of same date (q.v. above, vol. i, pp. 270-71). He adds a few notes to the letters, and in one in vii, 254, to the Good Parson, says:]

To Chaucer’s other poems Pepys appears to have been attracted. Thus, in Percy’s Reliques, there is an original ballad by Chaucer, printed for the first time, from an ancient MS. in the Pepysian library, that contains many other poems of its venerable author.


1841. Unknown. The Persone of a Toun, 1370; his character from Chaucer, imitated and enlarged by Mr. Dryden, now again altered and abridged. Together with the Persones prologue and tale. By the Persone of a Toun.
[A small tract of 24 pages; the editor says in a prefatory note: "The Parson’s Tale," which in Chaucer is a Homily, has been abridged and adapted as a specimen of the doctrines of the 'Holy Chirche' of England, in the olden time (circa) 1370." The "Postscript" at the end (p. 22) begins, "The Prologue has been adapted, and the concluding lines metred, from Chaucer: the latter being, in the original, a prayer at the end of his 'Canterbury Tales,' in which he expresses his sorrow and regret at the ribaldry and pollution contained in his writings. An author should never forget, that when he has passed into another world, his works, if calculated to corrupt, may still be doing their mischief, and... his crimes may thus be extended... through centuries." A few notes follow.]

[a. 1841.] Unknown. The Book of the Poets (Chaucer to Beatrice), pp. xvi–xviii [Essay on English Poetry; enthusiastic praise of Chaucer’s poetry], 2 [biographical sketch of Chaucer], 3–7 [Extracts, unmodernized, from the Knightes Tale, Prologue and Sir Thopas, and the Good Counsail. On p. 3 is an engraving of the interruption by Theseus of the duel between Palamon and Arcite. For the serial review by Elizabeth Barrett, see below, 1842].

(The "new edition" of this book, 1841, is the first in the English Catalogue; that of 1816, with steel engravings after Corbould, is the first in B.M. The references given above are to this edn.)


[p. 107] To extend a taste for this great poet has been the task of the several writers who have united to produce the work before us, which we venture to predict, without much pretension to prophecy, will do no more to make Chaucer read, than Ogle, or Lipscombe, Pope, Dryden, or Wordsworth, have done already. To our thinking, the greatest help ever given to Chaucer, has been in the cheap reprint of his 'Canterbury Tales,' in Dove's Classics and Bell's Poets; the low price of the volumes induced purchasers; and if men will only attempt to read, they will soon relish and appreciate, for Chaucer is as much a poet for the many as Shakspeare himself...

Chaucer, in this modern version, is as much like old Geoffrey as Sprat and Flatman are like Pindar. [Much more very severe condemnation of the plan and execution of the book.]

CHACER CRITICISM.—II.

There has recently been published in London a volume of some of Chaucer's tales and poems modernised. This little specimen originated in what I attempted with the 'Prioress's Tale'; and if the book should find its way to America, you will see in it two further specimens from myself. I had no further connection with the publication than by making a present of these to one of the contributors [Powell; see above, 1840, Wordsworth]. Let me, however, recommend to your notice the 'Prologue,' and the 'Franklin's Tale'; they are both by Mr. Horne, a gentleman unknown to me, but are, the latter in particular, very well done. Mr. Leigh Hunt has not failed in the 'Manciple's Tale,' which I myself modernised many years ago; but, though I much admire the genius of Chaucer as displayed in this performance, I could not place my version at the disposal of the editor, as I deemed the subject somewhat too indelicate, for pure taste, to be offered to the world at this time of day. Mr. Horne has much hurt this publication by not abstaining from the 'Reve's Tale'; this, after making all allowance for the rude manners of Chaucer's age, is intolerable, and by indispensably softening down the incidents, he has killed the spirit of that humour, gross and farcical, that pervades the original. When the work was first mentioned to me, I protested as strongly as possible against admitting any coarseness or indelicacy; so that my conscience is clear of countenancing aught of that kind. So great is my admiration of Chaucer's genius, and so profound my reverence for him as an instrument in the hands of Providence for spreading the light of literature through his native land, that, notwithstanding the defects and faults of this publication, I am glad of it, as a means for making many acquainted with the original who would otherwise be ignorant of everything about him but his name.


[p. 498] But it is in Chaucer we touch the true height, and look
abroad into the kingdoms and glories of our poetical literature,—it is with Chaucer that we begin our 'Book of the Poets.' ... And the genius of the poet shares the character of his position: he was made for an early poet, and the metaphors of dawn and spring doubly become him. A morning-star, a lark's exaltation, cannot usher in a glory better. The "cheerful morning face," "the breezy call of incense-breathing morn," you recognize in his countenance and voice: it is a voice full of promise and prophecy. He is the good omen of our poetry, the "good bird," according to the Romans, "the best good angel of the spring," the nightingale, according to his own creed of good luck, heard before the cuckoo.

Up rose the sunne, and uprose Emilie, and uprose her poet, the first of a line of kings, conscious of futurity in his smile. He is a king and inherits the earth, and expands his great soul smilingly to embrace his great heritage. Nothing is too high for him to touch with a thought, nothing too low to dower with an affection ... His senses are open and delicate, like a young child's—his sensibilities capacious of supersensual relations, like an experienced thinker's. Child-like, too, his tears and smiles lie at the edge of his eyes, and he is one proof more among the many, that the deepest pathos and the quickest gaieties hide together in the same nature ... And because his imagination is neither too "high fantastical" to refuse proudly the gravitation of the earth, nor too "light of love" to lose it carelessly, he can create as well as dream, and work with clay as well as cloud,—and when his men and women stand close by the actual ones, your stop-watch shall reckon no difference in the beating of their hearts. He knew the secret of nature and art,—that truth is beauty,—and saying "I will make 'A Wife of Bath' as well as Emilie, and you shall remember her as long," we do remember her as long. And he sent us a train of pilgrims, each with a distinct individuality apart from the pilgrimage, all the way from Southwark and the Tabard Inn, to Canterbury and Becket's shrine; and their laughter comes never to an end, and their talk goes on with the stars, and all the railroads which may intersect the spoilt earth for ever, cannot hush the "tramp, tramp" of their horses' feet.

[More on Chaucer's versification, the supposed quarrel with Gower, etc.]


[This is a new article on Chaucer, the previous one (author unknown) having appeared in all editions of the E.B. from 1778.]

[Possibly 1345 is more correct for Chaucer’s birth than 1328, usually assigned because of Chaucer’s deposition as to his age in Oct. 1386. Account of Chaucer’s offices and service abroad; his flight and imprisonment. Short notice of the editions, in which the Complaint of the Black Knight is treated as authentic. Chaucer’s chief merit in regard to versification consisted in rendering it more natural, regular and comprehensive, by discarding alliteration, and by reducing the irregular Alexandrine metre to the heroic measure in an uniform and equal number of syllables. But Wicklif contributed far more than Chaucer to the improvement of the English language. There follows a short account of the Canterbury Tales, and a quotation from Campbell’s appreciation of Chaucer in Specimens of the British Poets (q.v. above, 1819).]


[Many quotations from Chaucer throughout.]


**Southey and Porson.**

Porson. There is scarcely a poet of the same eminence [as Spenser] whom I have found it so delightful to read in, or so tedious to read through. Give me Chaucer in preference. He slaps us on the shoulder, and makes us spring up while the dew is on the grass, and while the long shadows play about it in all quarters. We feel strong with the freshness round us, and we return with a keener appetite, having such a companion in our walk. Among the English poets, both on this side and the other side of Milton, I place him next to Shakspeare; but the word next, must have nothing to do with the word near. . . .

[p. 251] I like Pietro Perugino a thousand-fold better than Carlo
Maratta, and Giotto a thousand-fold better than Carlo Dolce. On the same principle, the daybreak of Chaucer is pleasanter to me than the hot dazzling noon of Byron.

Southey. . . . His [Byron's] partisans, no one of whom probably ever read Chaucer, would be indignant at your preference. They would wonder, but hardly with the same violence of emotion, that he was preferred to Shakspeare. Perhaps his countrymen in his own age, which rarely happens to literary men overshadowingly great, had glimpses of his merit. One would naturally think that a personage of Camden's gravity, and placed beyond the pale of poetry, might have spoken less contemptuously of some he lived among, in his admiration of Chaucer. He tells us both in prose and verse by implication, how little he esteemed Shakspeare. Speaking of Chaucer he says, "he, surpassing all others, without question, in wit, and leaving our smattering poestasers by many leagues behind him,

'jam monte potitus
Ridet anhelantem dura ad fastigia turbam.'


Chaucer was born before that epidemic [of conceits] broke out which soon spread over Europe, and infected the English poetry as badly as any.


What you say of Milton is full of truth. But one truth you have, I think, not perceived, that the want of distinctive character causes much of the heaviness of character, individuality, the power of identification, which is the salt of all literature from Horace to Scott. It is the one great merit of your own Chaucer.


[Chaucer's regret for the grossness of his early poems very creditable to him.]
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Five Hundred Years of

[A.D. 1842–


[pp. 254-5] [Chaucer compared for his “vivid picturesque of manners” with Homer and Dante, and also, for his (supposed) exile, to the latter.]


See how Chaucer exhibits to us all that lay around him, the roughness and ignorance, the honour, faith, fancy, joyousness of a strong mind, and a strong age, both tranquil within bounds which, as large enough for their uses, neither had tried to pass. ... Of all these peculiarities of character, so blended in that world are strength and unconsciousness, not one ever rises into individuality of principle. In clearness, freedom, fulness, what delineation of our actual life can be at all compared with this? Of this poet how truly may it be said,

'O'er Chaucer's blithe old world, for ever new,
In noon's broad sunbeam shines the morning dew;
And while tired ages float in shade away,
Unwearied glows with joy that clear to-day.'

[We have not been able to trace this reference.]

1843. Poetical Works of Chaucer, with an essay on his language, etc. by T. Tyrwhitt; Moxon. [The Canterbury Tales and essay are reprinted from Tyrwhitt's edition of 1775-8. For an account of this edn., see Chaucer, by E. P. Hammond, p. 139.]


The poetical faculty, which expresses the highest moods of the mind, passes naturally to the highest objects. Who can separate these things? Did Dante? Did Tasso? Did Petrach? Did Calderon? Did Chaucer? ... Chaucer, with all his jubilee of spirit and resounding laughter, had the name of Jesus Christ and God as frequently to familiarity on his lips as a child has his father's name.


No, you would certainly never recognise my prison if you were to see it. [Here follows description of alterations in her
And Chaucer's and Homer's busts on guard over those two departments of English and Greek poetry.


Thinkest thou there were no poets till Dan Chaucer? No heart burning with a thought, which it could not hold, and had no word for; and needed to shape and coin a word for,—what thou callest a metaphor, trope, or the like? For every word we have there was such a man and poet.


The poet must not only converse with pure thought, but he must demonstrate it almost to the senses. . . . In the debates on the Copyright Bill, in the English Parliament, Mr. Sergeant Wakley, the Coroner, quoted Wordsworth's poetry in derision, and asked the roaring House of Commons, what that meant, and whether a man should have public reward for writing such stuff. Homer, Horace, Milton and Chaucer would defy the Coroner. Whilst they have wisdom to the wise, he would see that to the external they have external meaning.


Let the Horticulturists hunt through their Dictionaries, . . . they will never invent such apt and pleasant names as the old English ones, to be found in Chaucer, Spenser, and Shakespeare.


[p. 11] Palamon and Ersyte. [A fragmentary poem in dialogue from a MS. at Trinity Coll., Dublin. The speakers are Palamon, Emlyn, and Ersyte.]

[p. 59] Folio MS. in the Royal Library at Naples, on paper, middle of the fifteenth century, marked on the back "MS. di Poesie
Five Hundred Years of

Tedeschi, O 4n6.—12 A. 47.” [flyleaf, ‘Lingua Tedescha’ corrected to ‘Inglese.’]

[The Chaucer references in the course of the description of the contents are as follow:]

p. 87–113 [of the MS.]. Lilibius Disconious.

The romance of Sir Libeaux Desconus belongs to the thirteenth century, and is mentioned by Chaucer as a popular romance.

p. 114–8 [of the MS.]. Fragment of Sir Isumbras.

Two copies of this romance of an old date are known: also an edition in black letter. It is usually considered to have been one of this class of compositions ridiculed by Chaucer in his Ryme of Sir Thopas, which is “full of phrases taken from Isumbras and other romances.” (v. Tyrwhitt’s Chaucer.)


This poem on the subject of Patient Griseldis has no title, but is in fact Chaucer’s Griselde, or The Clerke of Oxenforde’s Tale, which, as the Clerke declares in his prologue, he learned of Petrark at Padua.


Pope also taught me to read Chaucer and the “Fairy Queen.”


[Chaucer’s tomb and its history.] As we pause to gaze on its decayed and blackened front, and to examine, with an interest that finds little to repay it, the remains of the poet’s effigy, a kind of melancholy similarity between the fate of Chaucer’s reputation and that of his memorial suggests itself: what Spenser calls “black oblivion’s rust” has been almost as injurious to the first as to the last, and has caused one of the greatest, and, as far as qualifications
are concerned, most popular of poets, to be the most neglected.

... There is a rust upon his verses, it is true, that mars,
upon the whole, their original music (such as we find it break-
ing out at intervals where time has not played his fantastic
tricks with the spelling and pronunciation). ... He who
devotes one day to studying Chaucer will be delighted the
next, and on the third will look back with amazement on his
ignorance of the writer who, all circumstances of time and
position considered, can scarcely be said to have had yet a
superior, unless it be Shakspere. And even he has not
equalled, in some respects, the man who at once made England
a poetical country; there is nothing in the whole range of
literature that can be compared, for instance, to the pathos of
the story of Griselda. ... Chaucer, like Shakspere, seems
to have combined in himself all the qualities which are
generally found to belong to different individuals.

1843. Shaw, Henry. Dresses and Decorations of the Middle Ages, vol. i.
[No pagination.]

[Vol. i, sig. B4, b: Quotations from Prologue. Chaucer's
description of the pilgrims our best authority for dresses in the
time of Richard II. There are various other brief references.
Vol. i concludes with a coloured portrait of Chaucer, from
Additional MS. 5141, and a short article on his life and work.
In vol. ii, engraving no. 62, the Canterbury Pilgrimage, from
MS. Reg. 18 D ii, and references on 2 pp. of letterpress
following.]

[n. a. 1843.] Southey, Robert. Commonplace Book, ed. J. W. Warter,
1849–51, 4 vols., vol. i, p. 438 [quotes Habington's Castara, q. v.
above, 1635, vol. i, p. 216]; vol. ii, pp. 315–16 [quotations from
Rom. Rose for Primitive Dance, Idiinesse, Yellow Hair, Wall-
Painting, Fastening on of Clothes with a Needle, the Undress of
Avarice, and the Game of Bilbo-Catch, the last with a quotation
from the French original], 333 [Frankeleym's Prol. quoted for
borel]; vol. iii, pp. 227 [see above, c. 1810], 544 [Pinkerton
proposed to J. Nichols to publish the select works of Chaucer, 1783
(q. v. above, vol. i, p. 473)]; vol. iv, p. 259 [we have no language
into which to translate the early (i.e. the Anglo-Saxon?) poets;
"that of Chaucer is too rugged, and almost as difficult"], 310
[quotations from Jackson (q. v. below, App. A., 1657): "our pos-
terity within few years will hardly understand some passages in
... Chaucer, better known at this day to old courtiers than to
young students"], 322–3 [Malcolm's account of Chaucer, taken
from Stowe (q. v. above, 1803), Lane's Squire's Tale (q. v. above,
1614, vol. i, p. 189), Dryden's account of Cowley's distaste for
Chaucer (q. v. above, 1700, vol. i, p. 281, and below, App. A.

[p. 458] **What a contrast between the stern and desolate poetry of Ossian, and that of Chaucer...** When we come to the pleasant English verse, the storms have all cleared away, and it will never thunder and lighten more. The poet has come within doors... 

[p. 484] **Notwithstanding the broad humanity of Chaucer, and the many social and domestic comforts which we meet with in his verse, we have to narrow our vision somewhat to consider him,** as if he occupied less space in the landscape, and did not stretch over hill and valley as Ossian does. Yet, seen from the side of posterity, as the father of English poetry, preceded by a long silence or confusion in history, unenlivened by any strain of pure melody, we easily come to reverence him... Chaucer's is the first name after that misty weather in which Ossian lived, which can detain us long. Indeed, though he represents so different a culture and society, he may be regarded as in many respects the Homer of the English poets. Perhaps he is the youthfulest of them all... He is so natural and cheerful, compared with later poets, that we might almost regard him as a personification of spring... It is still the poetry of youth and life rather than of thought... 

[p. 486] Chaucer had eminently the habits of a literary man and a scholar. There were never any times so stirring that there were not to be found some sedentary still. He was surrounded by the din of arms... He regarded himself always as one privileged to sit and converse with books. He helped to establish the literary class. His character as one of the fathers of the English language would alone make his works important, even those which have little poetical merit. He was as simple as Wordsworth in preferring his homely but
vigorous Saxon tongue, when it was neglected by the court, and had not yet attained to the dignity of a literature, and rendered a similar service to his country to that which Dante rendered to Italy... In the [Prologue to the] Testament of

[p. 488] Love he writes, "Let then clerkes enditen in Latin, for they have the propertie of science... and let Frenchmen in their French also enditen their queinte termes... and let us shewe our fantasies in soche wordes as we lerneden of our dames tonge." He will know how to appreciate Chaucer best who has come down to him the natural way, through the meagre pastures of Saxon and ante-Chaucerian poetry...

[p. 489] There is no wisdom that can take place of humanity, and we find that in Chaucer. We can expand at last in his breadth... He was worthy to be a citizen of England, while Petrarch and Boccaccio lived in Italy, and Tell and Tametlane in Switzerland and in Asia, and Bruce in Scotland, and Wickliffe, and Gower, and Edward the Third, and John of Gaunt, and the Black Prince were his own countrymen as well as contemporaries; all stout and stirring names... On the whole, Chaucer impresses us as greater than his reputation... The affectionate mention which succeeding early poets make of him, coupling him with Homer and Virgil, is to be taken into the account in estimating his character and influence...

[p. 490] We admire Chaucer for his sturdy English wit... But though it [the Prologue] is full of good sense and humanity, it is not transcendent poetry...

[p. 491] Humor, however broad and genial, takes a narrower view than enthusiasm. To his own finer vein he added all the common wit and wisdom of his time... His genius does not soar like Milton's, but is genial and familiar... The charm of his poetry consists often only in an exceeding naturalness, perfect sincerity, with the behaviour of a child rather than of a man.

Gentleness and delicacy of character are everywhere apparent in his verse... Nor can we be mistaken respecting

[p. 492] the essential purity of his character, disregarding the apology of the manners of the age. A simple pathos and feminine gentleness, which Wordsworth only occasionally approaches but does not equal, are peculiar to him...

Such pure and genuine and childlike love of Nature is hardly to be found in any poet...

[p. 493] There are many poets of more taste, and better manners,
who knew how to leave out their dullness, but such negative genius cannot detain us long: we shall return to Chaucer still with love.


[1838-44.] Barrett, afterwards Browning, Elizabeth Barrett. *The Lost Bower, and A Vision of Poets*, [in] Poems by Elizabeth Barrett Barrett, 1844, vol. ii, pp. 24, 104, 112-13. [In the preface these poems are said to have been written between 1838 and 1844.]

And Chaucer, with his infantine
Familiar clasp of things divine—
That mark upon his lip is wine.

... If Chaucer had not travelled
Through a forest by a well,
He had never dreamt nor marvelled
At those ladies fair and fell
Who lived smiling without loving, in their island-citadel.

If it were a bird, it seeméd
Most like Chaucer's, which, in sooth,
He, of green and azure dreaméd,

While it sate in spirit-ruth
On that bier of a crowned lady, singing nigh her silent mouth.

[The reference in the stanza quoted from p. 104 is to the non-Chaucerian *Isle of Ladies*.]

1844-5. Craik, George Lillie. *Sketches of Literature and Learning in England, with Specimens of the Principal Writers*, 6 vols., vol. i, pp. 45, 103, 122, 189, 198-9, 215-16, 233-4, 242-3; vol. ii, pp. 9-90 [Chapter on Chaucer, much of it criticism of the theories of Tyrwhitt and Dr. Nott], 91-2, 96 [Chaucer and Gower], 101, 104, 108, 112-13 [Chaucer and Barbour], 138-146 [Chaucer's prose], 165, 166 [Caxton's edition], 175 [Chaucer and science], 183-4 [Occleve and Lydgate], 191-3 [the Scottish Chaucerians], 227 [English prose after Chaucer], 238 [Dean Colet's study of Chaucer], 248-9 [English poetry after Chaucer; Hawes, Lydgate], 257-8 [Scottish poets of early sixteenth century], 260 [Chaucer and Surrey]; vol. iii, pp. 79, 80, 84, 91 [influence of Chaucer on Spenser], p. 88 [Chaucer mentioned with Homer and Shakespeare]; vol. v, pp. 84-5.

[The Second Series of Essays appeared at Boston in 1844; the 1st edn. in B.M. is the London reprint (in the "Catholic Series") of the same year.]

When Chaucer, in his praise of 'Gentilesse,' compares good blood in mean condition to fire, which, though carried to the darkest house betwixt this and the mount of Caucasus, will yet hold its natural office and burn as bright as if twenty thousand men did it behold ... we take the cheerful hint of the immortality of our essence, and its versatile habit and escapes, as when the gypsies say "it is in vain to hang them, they cannot die."


[Horne says that, to console Miss Barrett for his criticism that her Eve travelled too far for a single night, he pointed out to her that Chaucer makes fourteen or fifteen years elapse during the action of the Knightes Tale.]


Chaucer was a courtier and a companion of princes; nay, a reformer also and a stirrer out in the world. ... Yet as he was a true great poet in everything, so in nothing more was he so than in loving the country and the trees and fields.


[Preface, p. vii] [The scope of the editor's intentions outlined and a reference to the Balade "Hide, Absolon," in Legend of Good Women, Prol.]

[p. 5] [What is Poetry?] Nay, the simplest truth is often so beautiful and impressive of itself, that one of the greatest proofs of his [the Poet's] genius consists in his leaving it to stand alone, illustrated by nothing but the light of its own
tears or smiles, its own wonder, might, or playfulness. Hence

the complete effect of many a simple passage in our old
English ballads and romances, and of the passionate sincerity
in general of the greatest early poets, such as Homer and
Chaucer, who flourished before the existence of a "literary
world," and were not perplexed by a heap of notions and
opinions, or by doubts how emotion ought to be expressed.

Chaucer, for all he was "a man of this world" as well as
the poets' world, and as great, perhaps a greater enemy of
oppression than Dante, besides being one of the profoundest
masters of pathos that ever lived, had not the heart to con-
clude the story of the famished father and his children, as
finished by the inexorable anti-Pisan.

Chaucer's steed of brass, that was
So horsly and so quick of eye,

is copied from the life. You might pat him and feel his
brazen muscles. Hobbes, in objecting to what he thought
childish, [in his letter prefixed to Gondibert] made a childish
mistake.

Hobbes did not see that the skill and beauty of these
fictions lay in bringing them within those very regions of truth
and likelihood in which he thought they could not exist.
Hence the serpent Python of Chaucer,

Sleeping against the sun upon a day,
when Apollo slew him.

Fancy, however, is not incapable of sympathy with
Imagination. She is often found in her company; always,
in the case of the greatest poets; often in that of less, though
with them she is the greater favourite. Spenser has great
imagination and fancy too, but more of the latter; Milton
both also, the very greatest, but with imagination predomi-

nant; Chaucer, the strongest imagination of real life, beyond
any writers but Homer, Dante, and Shakspeare, and in comic
painting inferior to none; Pope has hardly any imagination,
but he has a great deal of fancy; Coleridge little fancy, but
imagination exquisite. Shakspeare alone, of all poets that ever lived, enjoyed the regard of both in equal perfection.

[p. 62] Next to Homer and Shakspeare come such narrators as the less universal, but still intenser Dante; Milton, with his dignified imagination; the universal, profoundly simple Chaucer; and luxuriant, remote Spenser—then the great second-rate dramatists, unless those who are better acquainted with Greek tragedy than I am, demand a place for them before Chaucer.

[p. 72] [Spenser.] Superfluousness, though eschewed with a fine instinct by Chaucer in some of his latest works, where the narrative was fullest of action and character, abounded in his others.

[p. 87] Upton, one of Spenser's commentators, in reference to the trickling stream, has quoted in his note . . . some fine lines from Chaucer, in which, describing the "dark valley" of Sleep, the poet says there was nothing whatsoever in the place, save that,

A few wells
Came running fro the clyffes adowne,
That made a deadly sleeping sowne.

[B. of the Duchesse, ll. 160-162.]

[p. 145] [Shakespeare.] He is equal to the greatest poets . . . except in a certain primeval intensity, such as Dante's and Chaucer's.

[p. 151] Most people would prefer Ariosto's and Chaucer's narrative poetry to his [Shakspeare's]; the Griselda, for instance, and the story of Isabel,—to the Rape of Lucrece. The intense passion is enough. The misery is enough. We do not want even the divinest talk about what Nature herself tends to petrify into silence. Curæ ingentes stupent. Our divine poet had not quite outlived the times when it was thought proper for a writer to say everything that came into his head. He was a student of Chaucer: he beheld the living fame of Spenser; and his fellow-dramatists did not help to restrain him.

[The references and passages are identical in the second edition, 1815.]
1844. **Knight, Charles.** *William Caxton, the First English Printer*, pp. 21, 26, 32-34 [quotations illustrating city life in London], 38-40 [quotation from Caxton’s preface to Canterbury Tales, edn. 2], 41-3, 46, 47, 51, 152, 157, 187-8 [Caxton “the devoted printer of Chaucer”], 214, 216.


I found the ‘Faery Queen’ the most delightful book to fall asleep upon by the sea-side. Geoffrey Chaucer always kept me wide awake, and beat at a distance all other English poets but Shakspeare and Milton. In many places Keats approaches him.

[See also above, 1837, Landor, *An Ode.*]  


[Not in first edn., 1838. The poem is a modernisation of ‘Truth,’ and begins :]

Fly from the world and dwell with Truthfulness;  
Sufficient be thy wealth, albeit small . . .


[Nicolas points out that the reviewer in the Jan. no. (see below, Unknown), mistakenly states that Chaucer married Philippa Picard, whereas Nicolas clearly said that he married Philippa Roet.]  


For biographical purposes they [the Pell Records] abound in information which cannot be found elsewhere; and by their means Sir Harris Nicolas has been enabled to complete the collection of all the information which the Records afford concerning the Life of Chaucer, and for the composition of that very small volume he was compelled to examine from 20 to 50 Rolls per diem.

[For Nicolas’s *Life of Chaucer*, see below, *Works*, 1845.]  


Rich Spenser, deep-toned Wordsworth, Chaucer green, Shakspere, and mighty Milton, sought their fame  
First in their own approval : we have seen  
How the world’s followed.


(This long review (seven columns, principally a summary of the main events in Chaucer’s career) gives full credit to Nicolas for his discovery and use of documents relating to Chaucer’s life, and contrasts it favourably with Godwin’s speculative theories.)


(This long and careful article gives a good appreciation of Chaucer’s work, his ‘spirited representations of life and native manners,’ his ‘rich and quaint humour.’ It characterises correctly the ‘Lives’ by Tyrwhitt and Godwin, and then gives an abridgment of the facts as recorded by Nicolas, pointing out that the exile to Zealand is pure fiction, as there is now proof that Chaucer was in London, personally receiving his pension, from 1380 to 1388. Some space is then given to emphasising the influence of the active life Chaucer led, and of the various offices he filled, upon his poetical work.)

[p. 17] His various occupations and calls into the world must have been to him the richest volume of information he could open, for he thus enlarged his views of society, and increased his knowledge of the characters of men. . . .

[p. 18] In truth, every description by Chaucer has a fresh, out-of-door, open-air look with it; it has the light of the sky upon it; to him the market-place was a practical volume of moral philosophy; his embassy to Genoa and Florence, a rich and princely picture-book, filled with the costliest forms of nature and art; and his comptrollership of the customs, an excellent tome of never-ending casuistry.


[p. v] I was led to insert a few inedited fabliaux, by the accidental discovery of one [the Miller and the two Clerks, from MS. Berne] which appears to be the immediate original of one CHAUCER CRITICISM.—II.
of Chaucer's tales, which I have therefore chosen for the
purpose of showing how much remains to be done to produce
even a tolerable text of Chaucer's works.

[p. 13] After the fabliau of Dame Siriz, we can scarcely point out
a regular English fabliau till the time of Chaucer, who entered
more than any other old English writer into the spirit of the
French originals. Many of the stories in the Canterbury
Tales are translations from French fabliaux. It is singular
that a poet of so much talent as Chaucer should have written
scarcely a single original poem. I owe to the friendly com-
unication of M. Paulin Paris of the Bibliotheque Royale at
Paris, the copy of the following stanzas addressed to Chaucer
by his friend and contemporary, the French poet Eustache
Deschamps. They . . . are remarkable as stating so strongly
his real character of a "great translator." . . .

[Text of Deschamps' ballade; q.v. below, App. B. [1386 ?].]

[pp. 14-15] [Chaucer's stories probably not taken from Boccaccio, but
from earlier French fabliaux. The text of the Miller of
Trumpington, from MS. Berne, no. 354, follows. Tyrwhitt's
text very corrupt: "there is perhaps not a single line in
Tyrwhitt's edition of the Canterbury Tales which Chaucer
could possibly have written . . . all grammar is set at
defiance . . . the essay on the versification of Chaucer . . .
is a mass of confusion." Chaucer's version of the Tale is
given from MS. Harl., no. 7334, collated with MS. Lansdowne,
no. 861 (a) and MS. Harl., no. 1758 (b). "In almost every
one of these variations, Tyrwhitt is wrong."]

1345. Poetical Works of Chaucer, with memoir by Sir N. H. Nicholas
[Reprinted, 1852, and re-edited, 1866, by R. Morris. The text is
Tyrwhitt's for the Canterbury Tales, that of the Chiswick edn.,
1822, for the other works.]

1845. Barrett, afterwards Browning, Elizabeth Barrett. Letter,[dated
12 May, 1845, in] The Letters of Elizabeth Barrett Browning
to R. H. Horne, ed. S. R. Townshend Mayer, 1877, 2 vol., vol. ii,
pp. 175–6.

[p. 176] Chaucer wrote on precisely the same principles (eternal
principles) [of metre] as the Greek poets did, I believe un-
alterably; and you, who are a musician, ought [in Chaucer
Modernised] to have sung it out loud in the ears of the
public.

[p. 160]  
[13 Aug. 1845.] Does not the old word King Lud's men stomped withal, claim identity with our 'stamping'? The a and o used to 'change about,' you know, in the old English writers—see Chaucer for it.

[p. 267]  
[6 Nov. 1845.] I have considered about Mr. Kenyon and it seems best, in the event of a question or of a remark equivalent to a question, to confess to the visits 'generally once a week'... because he may hear, one, two, three different ways, ... not to say the other reasons and Chaucer's charge against 'doubleness.' I fear... I fear that he (not Chaucer) will wonder a little—and he has looked at me with scanning spectacles already and talked of its being a mystery to him how you made your way here...

[p. 336, 337]  
[19 Dec. 1845.] And speaking of verse—somebody gave me a few days ago that Mr. Lowell's book you once mentioned to me. [... ] But these American books should not be reprinted here—one asks, what and where is the class to which they address themselves? [... ] here, with us, whoever wanted Chaucer, or Chapman, or Ford, got him long ago—what else have Lamb, and Coleridge, and Hazlitt, and Hunt and so on to the end of their generations... what else been doing this many a year?

(The stops, except those in square brackets, are in the original text.)

1845—51. Brown, Ford Madox. *Chaucer at the Court of Edward III.*

[A painting on a large scale, now in the Municipal Gallery, Sydney. It was only finished in time for exhibition at the Academy in 1831, but Brown conceived and began work for it in the autumn of 1845, taking the first suggestion from a passing reference in Sir James Mackintosh's *History of England*. He at once read the life (Godwin's) and the works of Chaucer, apparently for the first time. Chaucer (whose figure was painted from D. G. Rossetti) stands on a dais and reads at a lectern to the Court assembled below him the lines from *The Tale of the Man of Law*, ll. 834-40:—

Hire lietcil child lay weeping on hire arm...
And unto the heven hire eyen up she cast.

*See Brown's Diary in Praeaphelites Diaries and Letters*, ed. Wm. Rossetti, 1900, *passim*, his own Exhibition Catalogue, 1886, and F. M. Hueffer's *Ford Madox Brown*, 1896, where the picture is reproduced, to face p. 71. The Chaucer is said by W. M. Rossetti (*Dante Gabriel Rossetti: his Family Letters*, 1895, 2 vols, vol. i, p. 170) to be 'a very fair portrait of Rossetti,' in whom, as well as in Morris and R. W. Dixon (q.v. below, both 1850), their friends found a resemblance to the Occele portrait.]

[The version begins:]

In Flanders once there liv'd a company
Of foolish youth, a lawless set of three,
That, haunting every place of foul repute,
And giddy with the din of harp and lute,
Went dancing, and sat dicing, day and night,
And eat and drank beyond their nature's might,
And thus upon the devil's own altar laid
The bodies and the souls that God had made. . .


[Protests of the poets against the proposal in the Report of the Committee of the Royal Commission to erect statues of them in the new Houses of Parliament. (Fourth Report of the Commission, 1845, p. 9.)

Mr. M. H. Spielmann (*The Portraits of Geoffrey Chaucer*, Chaucer Soc., 1900, p. 17) says that this is by P. Leigh.

Chaucer speaks first:]

Good sirs, I marvel what we herè maken,
Gretè folk, certès, be sometimes mistaken,
We standen in this stound by much errour,
Ne poet was in Parlèment before . . .

[and four more lines; Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Dryden and Pope follow, in more recognizable styles.]


PHILIP: . . . You must put no faith at all in any idea you may have got of Chaucer from Dryden or Pope. Dryden appreciated his original better than Pope; but neither of them had a particle of his humor, nor of the simplicity of his pathos. . . . Pope was not a man to understand the quiet tenderness of Chaucer, where you almost seem to hear the hot tears falling, and the simple, choking words sobbed out. I know no author so tender as he, not even Shakspeare.

[A comparison of the Knightes Tale, ll. 1903–1924, with Dryden's version follows; and while Dryden's version is described as "the sentiment of Giles Scroggins, and the verse of Blackmore," Chaucer's is considered "perfect." After some further discussion Philip continues:]

[p. 21] The recording angel had but little trouble in footing Chaucer's account. The uncleanness of his age has left a smooch here and there upon his poems; but it is only in the margin, and may be torn off without injury to the text. His love of beauty was too sincere not to have made him truly pious. . . .

[p. 22] I love to call him old Chaucer. The farther I can throw him back into the past, the dearer he grows; so sweet is it to mark how his plainness and sincerity outlive all changes of the outward world. . . . His simplicity often reminds me of Homer; but, except in the single quality of invention, I prefer him to the Ionian. Yet we must remember that he shares this deficiency with Shakspeare, who scarcely ever scrupled to run in debt for his plots. . . .

[p. 24] There is in him the exuberant freshness and greenness of spring. Everything he touches leaps into full blossom. His gladness and humor and pathos are irrepressible as a fountain. . . . There is no nebulosity of sentiment about him, no insipid vagueness in his sympathies. His chief merit, the chief one in all art, is sincerity.

[A discussion, with quotations from the Nonne Prestes Tale, follows, pp. 29–33, 40–47. Chaucer and Crabbe are compared, p. 33; and the description of the Shipman in the Prologue is read. Elizabeth Barrett's lines on Chaucer (q.v. above, 1844) cited, p. 38. Chaucer's piety is discussed, p. 58, and the possibility, from the Clerkes Tale, of his having been in Italy and met Petrarch, pp. 63–64. The Clerkes Tale is next discussed, pp. 65–7. Some of the other references are: Troilus, pp. 73, 93, 112; Chaucer's love of nature, p. 77; Legend of Good Women, pp. 84, 99; Cowden Clarke's
Riches of Chaucer, p. 86; Knightes Tale, pp. 88, 100; Book of the Duchesse, p. 96; Chaucer's early love, p. 98; Man of Law's Tale, p. 107; Pardoneres Tale, p. 108; Wordsworth's modernization of Troilus, pp. 86–112.

Second Conversation: p. 126. Chaucer, when in prison, wrote a treatise on the astrolabe for his son; pp. 169–70. Squieres Tale and Maunciples Tale, quotations.]

1845. Nicolas, Sir Nicholas Harris. Memoir of Chaucer [prefixed to the Aldine edition of the Works, q.v. above], pp. 9–107, Notes, pp. 119–144.

[This very carefully written memoir is the first 'Life' of Chaucer to be based entirely on documentary evidence, and it is consequently a valuable addition to Chaucer biography. Nicolas prints many more documents than Godwin had done. He disposes of the story (built up on the spurious Testament of Love) of Chaucer's flight and exile in 1384, the return to England in 1386, and imprisonment in the Tower till 1389, by showing that Chaucer must have been in London from 1380 to May 1388, for during that period he regularly received his pension at the Exchequer with his own hands (Issue Rolls from Easter, 3 Ric. II to Easter, 11 Ric. II). Also at the very time when he was supposed to have been a prisoner, he was sitting in Parliament as a knight of the shire of Kent. Nicolas, however, does not doubt the authenticity of the Testament of Love, but regards it as an allegorical composition.

This 'Life' must have been published in 1843, probably in a limited edition, before it was issued with the Aldine Poets; for it is reviewed in the Athenaeum, Feb. 10, 1844 (as 'about to be published in the Aldine edition'), in the Monthly Review, March, 1844, and the Gentleman’s Magazine, Jan. 1844; for the first and last see above.]


[p. 617] Nothing is gained by attempting to deny or to disguise a known and plain fact, simply because it happens to be a distasteful one—Time has estranged us from Chaucer. Dryden and Pope we read with easy, unearned pleasure. Their speech, their manner of mind, and their facile verse, are of our age, almost of our own day. The two excellent, graceful, and masterly poets belong, both of them, to This New World. Go back a little, step over an imperceptible line, to the con-
temporary of Dryden, Milton, and you seem to have overleaped some great chronological boundary; you have transported yourself into THAT OLD WORLD . . .

We call Chaucer the Father of our Poetry, or its Morning Star. The poetical memory of the country stretches up to him, and not beyond. The commanding impression which he has made upon the minds of his people dates from his own day. The old poets of England and Scotland constantly and unanimously acknowledge him for their master. Greatest names, Dunbar, Douglas, Spenser, Milton, carry on the tradition of his renown and his reign.

In part he belongs to, and in part he lifts himself out of, his age. The vernacular poetry of reviving Europe took a strong stamp from one principal feature in the manners of the times. The wonderful political institution of Chivalry—turned into a romance in the minds of those in whose persons the thing itself subsisted—raised up a faneiful adoration of women into a law of courtly life; or, at the least, of courtly verse, to which there was nothing answerable in the annals of the old world. . . .

This exaggeration of an immense natural power, Love—making, one might almost say, man's worship of woman the great religion of the universe, and which was the "amabilis insania" of the new poetry—long exercised an unlimited monarchy in the poetical mind of the reasonable Chaucer. See the longest and most desperate of his Translations—which Tyrwhitt supposes him to have completed, though we have only two fragments—seven thousand verses in place of twenty-two thousand—the "Romaunt of the Rose" . . .

1845. Saunders, John. Cabinet Pictures of English Life: Chaucer. [One of "Knight's Weekly Volumes." Revised and enlarged from the Penny Magazine and Knight's London, q.v. above, both 1841. This and the same author's Canterbury Tales from Chaucer (q.v. below) were reprinted together, revised, in 1889; this volume forms the first half of the reprint.]

[The contents of the volume are:]
1. Introduction, with a general discussion of Chaucerian matters, language, versification, and Dryden's criticism.
2. Section I. "A Visit to the Tabard," with notes on the Tabard from without and within, and its locality, and a general description of the pilgrims, with quotations (revised, not from the Penny Magazine, but from Knight's London, 1841, q.v. above).
Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1845]

3. Section II. "Chivalry."—The Knight, Squire and Yeoman.
6. Section V. "Domestic Life—Agriculture": The Franklin, Miller, Reeve and Ploughman.

The book illustrates social and political conditions in Chaucer's times by means of general discussion and the examination of his characters. Each chapter has a woodcut.


1845-7. Saunders, John. Canterbury Tales from Chaucer, 2 vols. Vol. i is one of "Knight's Weekly Volumes"; vol. ii, 1847, was published by C. Cox. The series which appeared in the Penny Magazine, 1845 (q.v. immediately above), only contains a few sentences of the preface, and the extracts and prose summaries differ throughout. Of the contents of vol. ii, 1847, only the 1st-4th Tales had appeared in the Penny Magazine. For the revised edn. of 1889, see above, the same author's Cabinet Pictures of English Life: Chaucer, 1845.]

[vol. i, p. 5] Three different modes have been adopted by the lovers of Chaucer in their attempts to popularize his works.

First, they have modernized his poetry; that is to say, re-written it, as poetry. Now, whenever a man shall arise possessing exactly the same powers, views, tastes, and individual characteristics as the great father of our literature, and will undertake to give us a new version of the Canterbury Tales, we have no doubt the task may be satisfactorily accomplished, and not till then. . . .

[p. 6] Secondly, the poetical has been transformed into a prose narration; and thus the story, at least, has been freed from the difficulties and hindrances caused by antiquated words or pronunciations; but then it has necessarily been relieved at the same time from all the subtler elements of the poetry. . . .
Thirdly, Chaucer's poetry has been presented in its own proper form, with a modernized spelling, and an accented pronunciation. Eventually, perhaps, this will be the method permanently adopted for all popular editions of the poet; but, at present, such books attract neither the student nor the general reader: too lax for the one, they still remain—apparently—too irksome for the other.

In the following pages we have endeavoured to combine the peculiar advantages offered by the two methods last named, and to get rid of their drawbacks. We have proposed to ourselves to make the whole course of the story clear by resolving inconvenient or difficult passages of the poetry into prose; but, at the same time, to allow the reader to be constantly refreshing himself from the "well of English undefiled," by leaving all the remainder, including the finest portions of the poetry, in its own nervous and beautiful language...

[Specimen of the rendering of the Knightes Tale:]

Once, as old stories tell, there was a duke named Theseus, the lord and governor of Athens, and who, in his time, was such a conqueror, that there was not a greater under the sun. He had won many a rich country. With his wisdom and his chivalry, he conquered all the realm of the Amazons that was formerly called Scythia,—

And wedded the freshe queen Hypolita,
and brought her, and also her young sister Emily, home with him to his own country, with much glory and great solemnity.

When that this worthy duke, this Theseus, hath slain Creon and won Thebea,

Still in the field he took all night his rest.

And he did as he pleased with all the country. After the battle and discomfiture, the pillers did their business; they ransacked the heap of dead bodies, in order to strip them of their armour and garments. And it so befell that they found in the heap, pierced through with many a bloody grievous wound, two young knights, lying by each other, in the same kind of armour, which was full richly wrought. Of these two, one was named Arcite, the other Palamon,

Not fully quick nor fully dead they were;
But by their coat armour, and by their gear,
the heralds knew them well, as those who were of the royal blood of Thebes, and born of two sisters. [&c., &c.]

[Then follow:]

The Man of Law's Tale, The Freres Tale,
The Wife of Bath's Tale, The Clerkes Tale,

with "Remarks" on each at the end.

Vol. II:
The Squieres Tale, The Second Nonnes Tale,
The Frankeleyns Tale, The Chanouns Yeames Tale,
The Pardoners Tale, The Maunciples Tale,
The Prioresses Tale, The Phisiciens Tale;

and selections from:
The Milleres Tale, The Marchantes Tale,
The Reves Tale, The Shipmannes Tale.

Concluding remarks on Chaucer's essential morality, with special reference to the Frankeleyns Tale, and on his achievement as restorer of learning and founder of our language and literature.]

Each Tale is also followed by "Remarks," and is illustrated by the woodcut which appeared in The Penny Magazine, q.v. above, 1845, Saunders.]


[A biographical sketch, without criticism of Chaucer's poetry; based in the main on the private first issue of Sir H. Nicolas's Life, described as not yet published. The Court of Love, the Complaint of the Black Knight and, except so far as Nicolas had disproved the story of exile and imprisonment, the Testament of Love, are accepted. Reviewed as the work of Saunders, with his Chaucer and Canterbury Tales, in the Atheneum, 1847, q.v. below, Unknown.]


[An abridgement, modernised, of the Clerkes Tale.]


[pp. 29–30] This is precisely the simple truthfulness of contemporary manners portrayed by our own Chaucer . . . Homer's hero wiping the moisture from his face, and Chaucer's nun letting
no particle of food drop into her lap, belong to similar ages of imagination.


[Account of the Chequer Inn, where the Pilgrims are supposed to have lodged, with quotations from the "supplement" to the *Canterbury Tales* printed by Urry (i.e. the Tale of Beryn).]


[A reprint of vols. iv-vi of Pickering's 1845 Aldine edn., with Nicolas's "Life" only.]


[p. 51] In Richard's reign side-saddles first, came into English use, And Gower with merry Chaucer, too, their rhapsodies produce . . .

[p. 52] Cannons and Gunpowder disclose their most destructive power; Dantè & Petrarch sing their lays with Chaucer & John Gower.


You received, of course, I trust, the last number [*Dramatic Romances*] with a letter. I don't think that at that time Landor's all too generous lines about it had appeared. . . . The first thing to notice is the kindness, and after, the blindness of such praise; but these acknowledged duly, surely one may remark on the happy epithet "hale" as applied to Chaucer. . . .

[For Landor's poem see below, 1846.]


[p. 393] [12 Jan. 1846.] That Mr. Powell . . . When I took pity on him once on a time and helped his verses into a sort of grammar and sense, I did not think he was a buyer of other men's verses, to be printed as his own; thus he bought two
modernisations of Chaucer—"Ugolino" and another story from Leigh Hunt—and one "Sir Thopas" from Horne, and printed them as his own, as I learned only last week.

[23 Jan. 1846.] But when you find Chaucer's graver at his work of 'graving smale seles' by the sun's light, you know that the sun's self could not have been created on that day—do you 'understand' that, Ba?

["Ba" was Elizabeth Barrett's pet-name. For Powell's modernizations see above, 1841.]


[On the cultivation of French in the monasteries: the Prioress's French.]


[p. 140] Chaucer,—the Shakspeare of the middle ages and certainly the most original and extraordinary writer that England up to that period had produced . . . has, in his immortal Canterbury Tales, given us the best information connected with the costume of the different grades in English society during this reign.

[p. 141-6] [Account of costumes described in the Prologue, Milieres Tale, Persones Tale, and Ploumans Tale (treated as Chaucer's), the last with many quotations.]

[pp. 167 [Chaucer's description of knightly costume, with quotations from Sir Thopas.]

[pp. 407–618] [A Glossary of terms used in the description of costume from the early times, contains many allusions to and quotations from Chaucer.]

(The third edition in 2 vols., 1885, by H. A. Dillon, shows no material alteration in the above passages, except that the quotations are in some cases freed from modernization and that here and there Fairholt's text is slightly cut down.)


[vol. 1, p. 407n.] Chaucer has told the greater part of this story [Ugolino] beautifully in his "Canterbury Tales;" but he had not the heart to finish it. He refers for the conclusion to his original hight "Dant," the "grete poete of Itaille;" adding, that Dante will not fail his readers a single word—that is to say, not an atom of the cruelty.
Our great gentle-hearted countryman, who tells Fortune that it was  

"great cruelte  

Such birdès for to put in such a cage;"

adds a touch of pathos in the behaviour of one of the children, which Dante does not seem to have thought of:

"There day by day this child began to cry,  
Till in his father's barme (lap) adown he lay;  
And said, 'Farewell, father, I muste die,'  
And kissed his father, and died the same day."


[p. 12] Humour . . . deals in incongruities of character and circumstance, . . . Such is the melting together . . . of the professional and the individual, or the accidental and the permanent, in the Canterbury Pilgrims . . .

[pp. 18, 19] [The Cock's address to the Hen:

For also siker as in principio . . .

etc. (*Nonne Prestes Tale*), quoted as an example of irony.]

[p. 63] [Chaucer famous for the humours of nations and classes.]

[p. 74] I wish I could have given more than one comic story out of Chaucer; but the change of manners renders it difficult at any time, and impossible in a book like the present.

[p. 75] When Chaucer is free from this taint of his age [*i.e. coarseness*], his humour is of a description the most thoroughly delightful; for it is at once entertaining, profound, and good-natured. If this last quality be thought a drawback by some, as wanting the relish of personality, they may supply even that (as some have supplied it), by supposing that he drew his characters from individuals, and that the individuals were very uncomfortable accordingly. I confess I see no ground for the supposition beyond what the nature of the case demands. Classes must of course be drawn, more or less, from the individuals composing them; but the unprofessional particulars added by Chaucer to his characters (such as the Merchant's uneasy marriage, and the Franklin's prodigal son) are only such as render the portraits more true, by including
them in the general category of human kind. The gangrene
which the Cook had on his shin, and which has been con-
sidered as a remarkable instance of the gratuitous, is, on the
contrary (besides its masterly intimation of the perils of luxury
in general), painfully in character with a man accustomed to
breathe an unhealthy atmosphere, and to be encouraging bad
humours with tasting sauces and syrups. Besides, the Cook
turns out to be a drunkard.

Chaucer's comic genius is so perfect, that it may be said to
include prophetic intimations of all that followed it . . .
One of its characteristics is a certain tranquil detection of
particulars, expressive of generals; as in the instance just
mentioned of the secret infirmity of the Cook. Thus the
Prioress speaks French; but it is "after the school of Stratford
at Bow." Her education was altogether more showy than
substantial. The Lawyer was the busiest man in the world,
and yet he "seemed busier than he was." He made something
out of nothing, even in appearances.

Another characteristic is his fondness for seeing the spiritual
in the material; the mind in the man's aspect. He is as
studious of physiognomy as Lavater, and far truer. Observe,
too, the poetry that accompanies it,—the imaginative sympathy
in the matter of fact. His Yeoman, who is a forester, has a
head "like a nut." His Miller is as brisk and healthy as the
air of the hill on which he lives, and as hardy and as coarse-
grained as his conscience. We know, as well as if we had
ridden with them, his oily-faced Monk; his lisping Friar (who
was to make confession easy to the ladies); his carbuncled
Summoner or Church-Bailiff, the grossest form of ecclesiastical
sensuality; and his irritable money-getting Reve or Steward,
with his cropped head and calf-less legs, who shaves his beard
as closely as he reckons with his master's tenants.

The third great quality of Chaucer's humour is its fair
play;—the truth and humanity which induces him to see
justice done to good and bad, to the circumstances which
make men what they are, and the mixture of right and wrong,
of wisdom and of folly, which they consequently exhibit.
His worst characters have some little saving grace of good-
nature, or at least of joviality and candour. Even the Pardoner,
however impudently, acknowledges himself to be a "vicious
man." His best people, with one exception, betray some
infirmity. The good Clerk of Oxford, for all his simplicity
and singleness of heart, has not escaped the pedantry and pretension of the college. The Good Parson seems without a blemish, even in his wisdom; yet when it comes to his turn to relate a story, he announces it as a "little" tale, and then tells the longest and most prosing in the book,—a whole sermonizing volume.

The only character in Chaucer which seems faultless, is that of the Knight; and he is a man who has been all over the world, and bought experience with hard blows. The poet does not spare his own person. He describes himself as a fat, heavy man, with an "elvish" (wildish?) countenance, shy, and always "staring on the ground. . . ."

This self-knowledge is a part of Chaucer's greatness; and these modest proofs of it distinguish him from every other poet in the language. Shakespeare may have had as much, or more. It is difficult to suppose otherwise. . . . His sonnets are not without intimations of personal and other defects; but they contain no such candid talking as Chaucer.

The father of English poetry was essentially a modest man. He sits quietly in a corner, looking down for the most part and meditating; at other times eyeing everything that passes, and sympathising with everything; chuckling heartily at a jest, feeling his eyes fill with tears at sorrow, reverencing virtue, and not out of charity with vice. When he ventures to tell a story himself, it is as much under correction of the Host as the humblest man in the company; and it is no sooner objected to, than he drops it for one of a different description.


[There was no Chaucer allusion in the 1st edn., 1824, and only a very few insignificant ones in the 2nd, 1826; for the 1st edn. of Chaucer, Boccaccio, Petrarch, see above, 1827.]

Landor, English Visiter [sic], and Florentine Visiter. Landor. . . . Since the time of Chaucer there have only
been two poets who at all resemble him; and these two are widely dissimilar one from the other, Burns and Keats. The accuracy and truth with which Chaucer has described the manners of common life, with the fore-ground and back-ground, are also to be found in Burns, who delights in broader strokes of external nature, but equally appropriate. He has parts of genius which Chaucer has not in the same degree; the animated and pathetic. Keats, in his Endymion, is richer in imagery than either.

(This passage is not in the 1st edn. of 1829.)

[Southey and Landor.

[p. 274] Landor. . . . Keats is the most imaginative of our poets after Chaucer, Spenser, Shakspeare, and Milton.

Southey. I am glad you admit my favourite, Spenser.

Landor. He is my favourite too, if you admit the expression without the signification of precedence. I do not think him equal to Chaucer even in imagination, and he appears to me very inferior to him in all other points, excepting harmony. Here the miscarriage is in Chaucer’s age, not in Chaucer, many of whose verses are highly beautiful, but never (as in Spenser) one whole period. I love the geniality of his temperature: no straining, no effort, no storm, no fury. His vivid thoughts burst their way to us through the coarsest integuments of language. . . . Chaucer first united the two glorious realms of Italy and England. Shakspeare came after, and subjected the whole universe to his dominion. But he mounted the highest steps of his throne under those bland skies which had warmed the congenial breasts of Chaucer and Boccaccio. [Chaucer’s and Shakespeare’s powers of imagination greater than Spenser’s.]

[Some brief remarks follow on Dryden’s criticism of Chaucer’s metre and his comparison of Chaucer with Boccaccio.]

[p 275] Southey [to Landor] . . . It is hard upon Milton, and harder still upon inferior poets, that every expression of his used by a predecessor should be noted as borrowed or stolen. Here in v. 822,

Will bathe the drooping spirits in delight

is traced to several, and might be traced to more. Chaucer, in whose songs it is more beautiful than elsewhere, writes,
His harte bathed in a bath of blisse.

Probably he took the idea from the bath of knights. You could never have seen Chaucer nor the rest when you wrote those verses at Rugby on Godiva.


There is delight in singing, tho' none hear
Beside the singer: and there is delight
In praising, tho' the praiser sit alone
And see the prais'd far off him, far above.
Shakspeare is not our poet, but the world's,
Therefore on him no speech! and brief for thee,
Browning! Since Chaucer was alive and hale,
No man hath walkt along our roads with step
So active, so inquiring eye, or tongue
So varied in discourse. But warmer climes
Give brighter plumage, stronger wing: the breeze
Of Alpine highths [sic] thou playest with, borne on
Beyond Sorrento and Amalfi, where
The Siren waits thee, singing song for song.

[For Browning's comment on this see above, 1846.]


[Passing reference in a simile to] The grain upon the tongue of Chaucer's sainted child.

[For the further references in Modern Painters, see below, 1854-6.]


[In Chaucer's time poetry was conceived to be the metrical dissemination of information. Hence his prolixity and pedantry. Great scale and elaborate detail in his poetry.]

[p. 132] In the age of Chaucer, writers had ... to drive the plough of their ideas through the stubborn soil of an unformed language. And therefore it is that the word naiveté becomes

[p. 133] less applicable to the productions of English writers after the age of Shakespeare; while it continues applicable to those of Scottish writers to a later period.

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—II.
Five Hundred Years of

[A.D. 1847]


Vol. ii. Text, pp. 1-386.
Vol. iii. Text, pp. 1-318, with the “Merchauntes Second Tale” (the Tale of Beryn).]

The edition is annotated at the bottom of the pages. Wright’s introduction consists of a sketch of Chaucer’s life, based on Sir N. H. Nicolas’s “Life”; an examination of the Tales, especially of their unfinished state and arrangement; an account of the editions; and a statement of the “Plan of the present Edition,” beginning with some remarks on Chaucerian English, and stating the editor’s reasons for the selection of Harleian MS. 7334 as the basis of the text. Reprinted in the Universal Library, 1853, q.v. below.]


[The volume contains an Introduction, notes on pronunciation, and five chapters of biography and criticism (vitiating through the usual acceptance of the Court of Love, Testament of Love, etc.), discussing the condition of the language and Chaucer’s effect on it, characteristics of his poetry, estimate of women, omission to celebrate the great personages of his age, &c. The selections which follow are divided into five categories: I. Rural Descriptions; II. Paintings—Female Characters; III. Paintings—Masculine Characters; IV. Narrative Poetry; V. Miscellaneous. Among these are extracts from the non-Chaucerian Complaint of the Black Knight, Cuckoo and Nightingale, &c. An Appendix gives some information on and extracts from Gower, Lydgate, Gavin Douglas, Story of Cockaygne, and Herrick.]


[Contains many words from Chaucer.]

1847. **Hare**, Julius Charles and Augustus William. Guesses at Truth, by two Brothers. First Series, pp. 60, 151; 151-2 [use of wight and folk in Chaucer]; 171 [use of you in Chaucer]; 307 [Chaucer’s language]; 350 [union of grave and light in Chaucer], 371.

The exquisite simplicity of our first great poet’s account of his love for the daisy may well follow Shaksper’s spring-garland. Rarely could he move from his books; no game could attract him; but when the flowers begin to spring,

“Farewell my book and my devotion.”

*L. G. W.,* Prœl. 1. 39.

Above all the flowers in the mead he loves most

“... these flowres white and red... [to]
Of it, to doen it all réverence.”

*[Ib.,* Prœl. 11. 42–52.]


Do you remember the dainty description of the Prioress in Chaucer? It has lately been quoted in Leigh Hunt’s charming volume of *Wit and Humour,* and concludes with the account of a certain talisman this delicate creature wore:—

“About hire arm a broche of golde ful shene
On which was first written a crowned A
And after Amor vincit omnia.”

*[Prœl. 11. 158–62, misquoted.]*

The works of the real humourist have always this sacred press-mark, I think.


[A long review, in the main appreciative of Saunders’s work, but the reviewer considers the plan of his *Canterbury Tales* to savour too much of modernisation, which he strongly condemns.]


[The *Freres Tale* derived from a lost fabliau, a Latin version of which, “De Advocato et Diabolo,” (MS. Cott. Cleopatra, D. viii, f. 110) Wright describes as nearer to Chaucer than that printed in his Percy Society collection of Latin stories.]

How wayward oft appears the poet's fate,
Who still is born too early or too late!
The fleeting language, to its trust untrue,
Vext by the jarring claims of old and new,
Defeats his beauty, makes his sense the fee
Of a blind, guessing, blundering glossary.
Thus **Chaucer**, quaintly clad in antique guise,
With unfamiliar mien scares modern eyes.
No doubt he well invented—n nobly felt—
But O ye Powers! how monstrously he spelt.
His syllables confound our critic men,
Who strive in vain to find exactly ten...
His language too, unpolished and unfixed—
Of Norman, Saxon, Latin, oddly mixt—
Such words might please th' uneducated ears
That hail'd the blaring trumpets of Poictiers...

Yet, thou true Poet! let no judgment wrong
Thy rich, spontaneous, many-coloured song;
Just mirror of a bold, ambitious age
In passion furious, in reflection sage!
When every beast, and bird, and flower, and tree,
Convey'd a meaning and a mystery;
And men in all degrees, sorts, ranks, and trades,
Knights, Palmers, Scholars, Wives, devoted Maids,
In garb, and speech, and manners, stood confest...
And told their state and calling by their vest.

---


It is remarkable that he [Shakespeare] has scarce adopted a single expression from the "Troilus and Cresseide" of Chaucer, the most beautiful diary of love ever written. The work of Lollius is not to be found. I am disposed to think that Chaucer, in disowning the invention of this sweet poem, only followed the common practice of the minstrels.

[Lamb] Being himself a Lincoln man, he treated Sir Hugh of Lincoln, ... as a true historical personage on the rolls of Martyrdom.

[Author's footnote.] The story which furnishes a basis to ... the Canterbury Tale of Chaucer's Lady Abbess.

[For another reference by De Quincey to the *Prioresses Tale*, with the same error of 'Abbess' for 'Prioress,' see above, 1827.]


At this hour, five hundred years since their creation, the tales of Chaucer, never equalled on this earth for their tenderness, and for life of picturesqueness, are read familiarly by many in the charming language of their natal day, and by others in the modernisations of Dryden, of Pope, and Wordsworth.


[This essay was read at a lecture in London in 1848, and was published in *Representative Men*, Boston, 1850. The London reprint of the same year is the first edn. in B.M.]

[p. 197] He [the great poet who appears in illiterate times] knows the sparkle of the true stone, and puts it in high place, wherever he finds it. Such is the happy position of Homer perhaps, of Chaucer, of Saadi. ... The influence of Chaucer is conspicuous in all our early literature; and more recently not only Pope and Dryden have been beholden to him, but, in the whole society of English writers, a large unacknowledged debt is easily traced. One is charmed with the opulence which feeds so many pensioners. But Chaucer is a huge borrower. Chaucer, it seems, drew continually, through Lydgate and Caxton [sic, see below, Notes and Queries, April 9, 1853, and Aug. 12, 1854], from Guido di Colonna, whose Latin romance of the Trojan war was in turn a compilation from Dares Phrygius, Ovid and Statius. Then Petrarch, Boccaccio and the Provençal poets are his benefactors: the Romaunt of the Rose is only judicious translation from William of Lorris and
John of Meung; Troilus and Cresseida from Lollius of Urbino: the Cock and the Fox from the *Lais* of Marie: the House of Fame, from the French or Italian; and poor Gower he uses as if he were only a brick-kiln or stone-quarry out of which to build his house. He steals by this apology,—that what he takes has no worth where he finds it and the greatest where he leaves it.


[p. 323] [Seriously questions Thomas Wright's qualifications for editing the Canterbury Tales.]

[p. 339] [Strong resemblance in grammar and idiom between Chaucer, Orm, and Mannyng. Possibly Chaucer and Wyclif exercised the same kind of influence in England as Dante and Boccaccio did in Italy and Luther in Germany.]


[On the unwisdom of compressing Chaucer's heroic line into an octosyllable.]


On my return to Bath ... I find your valuable present of Keatses [sic] Works. ... Of all our poets, excepting Shakespeare and Milton, and perhaps Chaucer, he has most of the poetical character. ... There is ... a freshness such as we feel in the glorious dawn of Chaucer.


[Vols. i and ii were published in November 1848 (D. N. B.).]

[p. 21] Nor were the arts of peace neglected by our fathers during that stirring period [the fourteenth century]. ... A copious and forcible language, formed by an infusion of French into German, was now the common property of the aristocracy and of the people. Nor was it long before genius began to apply that admirable machine to worthy purposes. While English warriors, leaving behind them the devastated provinces of France, entered Valladolid in triumph and spread terror to
the gates of Florence, English poets depicted in vivid tints all the wide variety of human manners and fortunes, and English thinkers aspired to know, or dared to doubt, where bigots had been content to wonder and to believe. The same age which produced the Black Prince and Derby, Chandos and Hawkwood, produced also Geoffrey Chaucer and John Wycliffe.

About a day's journey south of Leeds, on the verge of a wild moorland tract, lay an ancient manor . . . which was known by the name of Hallamshire. Iron abounded there; and, from a very early period, the rude whittles fabricated there had been sold all over the kingdom. They had indeed been mentioned by Geoffrey Chaucer in one of his Canterbury Tales. [Reves T. I. 13.]


[Was Chaucer's grave desecrated on the occasion of Dryden's interment? Reference to Dart's account, q.v. above, 1723, vol. i, pp. 363–6.]


The poets, from Chaucer to Milton, were, without exception, on the reforming side.


Were I to name out of the times gone by,
The poets dearest to me, I should say,
Pulci for spirits, and a fine, free way,
Chaucer for manners, and a close, silent eye . . .

1849. Notes and Queries, 1st series, vol. i, pp. 81, 122, 126.

Author. Date. Reference. Subject.
Editor. Dec. 8. 1st S. i, Contributors of notes resemble 81. Chaucer's Scholar.
Day, C. Dec. 22. 1st S. i, Quotation of Leigh Hunt's 122. Sonnet, q.v. above [n.a. 1849].
Unknown. Dec. 22. 1st S. i, Quotation of entry of Caxton's 126. edn. of the Boethius from Thorpe's catalogue, with extract from Caxton's epilogue, q.v. above, 1479, vol. i, p. 58.

[The Chaucer articles and correspondence in Notes and Queries have been analysed, and the result of this is given up to 1867, although limits of space make it impossible to print an analysis throughout.]

[p. 209] [On the lines: “It may be perhaps permitted me to assume that true architecture does not admit iron as a constructive material,” Ruskin says:]

Except in Chaucer’s noble temple of Mars:

“... And downward from an hill under a bent,
Ther stood the temple of Mars, armipotent... [to]
Was tonne-gret of yren bright and shene.”

*The Knightes Tale* [ll. 1081-94].

[p. 270] There is, by the bye, an exquisite piece of architectural colour just before:

“And northward, in a turret on the wall
Of alabaster white, and red corall,
An oratorie riche for to see,
In worship of Diane of Chastitee.”

[ll. 1900-12.]

[This note was reprinted as it stands in the second edition of 1855; in the third edition of 1880, however, it was altered somewhat, the spelling of the lines quoted being modernised and explanatory notes added.]


[pp. 85-6.] [Juan Ruiz de Hita, comparable to Chaucer, who wrote a little later in the same century, in his prevailing natural and spirited tone, in seeking materials in northern French poetry, in the mixture of devotion and immorality, in knowledge of human nature, and in being a reformer of prosody; he has not, however, “the tenderness, the elevation, or the general power of Chaucer.”]


[p. 238] He who shall study the poetry of this father of English verse, will not be a dull, dry, dead piece of humanity; but if he read with deep attention, he will feel that he is in the presence of a master spirit, who is striking every chord that vibrates in harmony with truth and nature in his soul...  

[p. 290] Few poets have equalled Chaucer in word painting. In one
Chaucer Criticism and Allusion.


[p. 224] The first question, as it seems to us which we are bound at once to ask or to answer, is—belongs he [Chaucer] to the living or to the dead; does he or does he not speak words of living interest to living men; is he or is he not an integral part of our existing civilisation? . . .

. . . So far is his story from being strange and distant to us, that we believe every one who investigates it for the first time will feel astonished that it should have been possible for any one, in the times of Cressy and of Poictiers, to lead a life in all respects so nearly resembling that of an accomplished and successful civilian at the present day.

[Here follow an appreciation of recent work on Chaucer, especially that of Saunders and Nicolas, who are both contrasted favourably with Godwin; and a life of Chaucer, largely based on the latter, occupies pp. 299–314.]

[p. 224] In its form it [the speech which Chaucer employed] was the Saxon of Edward the Confessor, with such flectional modifications as three centuries of further development had effected; and in its substance it had superadded to the great Saxon substratum such Norman words as the contact of three centuries had gradually introduced . . .

[p. 325] A few observations before parting, for the purpose of fixing, in some measure, the rank that he is entitled to hold among our poets. . . . We do not venture to equal him to the two greatest of them. With Milton, indeed, he can in

bold, though antiquated expression, he shows us the character of a "Doctour of Phisicke."

"For gold in phisike is a cordial,
Therefore he loved gold in special."

[ProL. II. 443-4.]

Such are a few samples of his manner of describing his heroes and heroines: he gives us an outline cap-a-pie; uncovers the mind and shows us the very heart. Like Shakspeare he had an intellect which rose far above all competition in its power of judging character. . . . For conciseness and energy united, come to the Tales of Chaucer.
Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1849–

no wise be compared, for the difference in kind is so absolute as to render it impossible to measure the degree; and by Shakespeare he is unquestionably surpassed in his own walk. . . .

As a poet of character—and as such chiefly he must be viewed, we believe him to come nearer to Shakespeare than any other writer in the language. There is the same vigour in all that he pourtrays, the same tone of health belongs to it. . . . We believe that no writer ever was so healthy as Chaucer. . . .

[p. 326] Chaucer is essentially the poet of man. Brought up from the first from among his fellows and discharging to the last the duties of a citizen, he wandered not,—nor wished to wander in solitary places. His poetry is that of reality. . . .

[pp. 327-8] In many respects it seems to us that Chaucer resembles Goethe more than any of the poets of our own country. He has the same mental completeness and consequent versatility which distinguish the German; the same love of reality; the same clearness and cheerfulness; and, in seeming contradiction to this latter characteristic, the same preference for grief over the other passions, in his poetical delineations. In minor respects, he also resembles him, and in one, not unimportant, as marking a similarity of mental organization, that, namely, of betaking himself at the close of a long life spent in literature and affairs, to the study of the physical sciences, as if here alone the mental craving for the positive could find satisfaction.


I think old Chaucer hath it right in his Pardoner's Tale [ll. 549–55]:—

A likerous thing is wine, and drunkenness
Is full of striving and of wretchedness [etc.].


Read Chaucer for strength, read Spenser for ease and sweetness, read Milton for sublimity and thought, read Shakespeare for all these things and for something else which is his alone. Get out of your age as far as you can.

If you wish to teach the people to reverence human nature, you must first show them that you reverence it yourselves. An old English writer, Chaucer, says of his "Parson"—

"Christ's lore, and his Apostles twelve
He preached, but first he followed it himself;"

[Prot. ii. 527-8.]

and if we would teach men to reverence the lives of their fellow-men the first and most powerful step we could take would be to abandon the halter and the scaffold.


[The names of the Committee are—

John Bruce, Esq., Treasurer.  
Sir Frederick Madden, K.H.  
John G. Nichols, Esq., F.S.A.  
J. Payne Collier, Esq., V.P.S.A.  
Henry Shaw, Esq., F.S.A.  
Peter Cunningham, Esq., F.S.A.  
Samuel Shepherd, Esq., F.S.A.  
W. Richard Drake, Esq., F.S.A.  
William J. Thoms, Esq., F.S.A.  
Thomas W. King, Esq., F.S.A.

A statement follows that the tomb "is fast mouldering into irretrievable decay," and that £100 "will effect a perfect repair;" with an appeal for this sum.

On pp. 182–3, 293, 632 of vol. xxxiii, and on pp. 75, 280–2, 485 of vol. xxxiv, of The Gentleman's Magazine, are further notes, articles and appeals.]


[Collier argues from a passage in Wm. Warner's *Albion's England* [q.v. above, 1606, vol. i, p. 178] that Spenser was only accidentally and not designedly buried near Chaucer, the couplet being:

"Per accidens only interr'd  
Nigh venerable Chaucer."


[p.287] "It was at Canterbury where we last met. Within the shadow, I may figuratively say, of that religious edifice,
immortalized by Chaucer, which was anciently the resort of Pilgrims from the remotest corners of—in short,” said Mr. Micawber, “in the immediate neighbourhood of the cathedral.”

[p. 136] [Mr. Micawber is again speaking:] “So be it! For myself, my Canterbury Pilgrimage has done much; imprisonment on civil process, and want, will soon do more.”


[With a drawing of the seal and counterseal. The first document is a deed of Thomas Chaucer of Ewelme, dated 20 May, 10 Henry IV (1409), q.v. above, vol. i, p. 19, the second is of 17 June, 14 Richard II (1391), (Life Records of Chaucer, p. 300), q.v. below, App. A, 1391.]


James! I will never call thy fortunes hard,
A happy lover and unrival’d bard.
For Chaucer, Britain’s firstborn, was no more,
And the Muse panted after heavy Gower.

[c. 1850.] Noble, T. *Ovid’s Art of Love, Remedy of Love and Art of Beauty: to which is added Chaucer’s Court of Love [Maynwaring’s version], etc.*., London, T. Noble.

[A reprint of the original edn. of 1709, q.v. above, vol. i, p. 310. The Chaucerian authorship of the Court of Love is nowhere questioned in the little book, which is a plain reprint without notes.]


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It is not mine to commune with the men
[i.e. the great Parliamentarians].
Not so when I unfold some favorite book.
Chaucer and I grow boon companions then . . .
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<td>Now am I free . . .</td>
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<td>Free, and I wish to go a pilgrimage</td>
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<td>With Chaucer, my companion long approved . . .</td>
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<td>The tyme came that resoun was to ryse.—Chaucer.</td>
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<td>Gibbe our cat' (Rom. Rose, C. 6204).</td>
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<td>Chaucer's Night Charm. The Pater noster was sometimes used by witches, and this might be the “white” Pater noster. “Seynte Petres Soster” refers possibly to the legend of St. Petronilla, or St. Pernell, said to be the daughter of St. Peter.</td>
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<td>B., C.</td>
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<td>1st S. ii, 108–9</td>
<td>‘Dulcarnon, from Arabic Dhoul carn العربية = with the two horns.</td>
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<td>Aug. 24</td>
<td>1st S. ii, 199</td>
<td>What is the route of the Canterbury pilgrims?</td>
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<td>Chaucer,</td>
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<td>1st S. ii, 237</td>
<td>Pilgrim’s Road to Canterbury.</td>
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**Jackson**, E. S. | Oct. 19. | 1st S. ii, 322-3. | Chaucer's Damascene (Prop. 1). Mr. Saunders, in Cabinet Pictures of English Life, has confounded Damascenus, the Physician, with Johannes Damascenus Chrysorrhoeus, "the last of the Greek Fathers," a voluminous writer on ecclesiastical subjects, but no physician, and therefore not at all likely to be found among the books of Chaucer's Doctour, "Whose studie was but litel on the Bible."  
E., J. M. | Nov. 2. | 1st S. ii, 376. | Meaning of 'la langue Pandras' in Deschamps' ballade to Chaucer?  
S. M. N. | Nov. 23. | 1st S. ii, 420. | Chaucer's Monument. Evidence, in Smith's Life of Nollekens, vol. i, p. 179 [q.v. above, 1828], that remains of the painted figure of Chaucer were to be seen in Nollekens' time. An editorial note follows stating that one of the lay vicars of Westminster Abbey said that when he was a boy, some sixty-five or seventy years since, the figure of Chaucer might be made out by rubbing a wet finger over it.  
P. | Nov. 30. | 1st S. ii, 442. | Is this portrait to be found in all the MSS. of Egidius de Roma, and, if so, has it ever been engraved?  

[The editors state that this letter is undated but was probably written before 1850.]  

[ Writers comparing their mistresses to the sun:] Only one man has done that rightly, in the pure way—Chaucer.  

'Up rose the Soune, and up rose Emilie!'  

[Knights T., 1. 1415.]
pp. 287


[Chaucer's influence on the language; he introduced a large number of words from the French, and endeavoured, though unsuccessfully, to introduce innovations of accent and pronunciation.

As regards vocabulary; our most idiomatic writers have never admitted more than a tenth that is not Anglo-Saxon; our least never less of Anglo-Saxon than two-thirds.

Even in his translations, Chaucer will more than bear the latter test, and in his original compositions he will more than bear the former.]

(p. 314) Excepting a very few passages in which he makes a large demand on general and abstract nouns (as of ethical qualities), or of terms of art (as of physic or alchemy), his diction is more purely Saxon than that of Swift. In his most graphic descriptions of character and incident, it will be found that all the more vivid and expressive words and phrases—those which are most poetical in their effect—are Anglo-Saxon; as, for example, in his picture of the jovial monk of whom he says that

‘When he rode, men might his bridle hear
Gingling in a whistling wind, as clear
And eke as loud as doth his chapel bell;’

[Prol., ii. 169-71.]

and of the poor parson, of whom he writes

‘That Cristes lore and his apostles twelve
He taught—but first he followed it himselfe.’

[Prol., ii. 527-8.]

[The other references are brief.]

[Author's Note.] The beautiful imitation by Dryden of Chaucer's description of the genuine minister of Christ is decidedly inferior, in simple force and vividness, to the original. Nor have Goldsmith or Cowper, in treating the same theme, equalled the graphic touches of our antique poet.


[Wordsworth died in 1850.]

When I began to give myself up to the profession of a poet for life, I was impressed with a conviction, that there were four English poets whom I must have continually before me
as examples—Chaucer, Shakespeare, Spenser and Milton. These I must study, and equal if I could; and I need not think of the rest.

[This paragraph was communicated to Christopher Wordsworth by Crabb Robinson. The former says (vol. i, p. 27) that in the dining-room at Rydal Mount "are engravings of poets—Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, Ben Jonson and Milton;" and (vol. i, p. 49) that "the mind of Wordsworth was indeed cheered at Cambridge ... by visions of the illustrious dead who had been trained in that University—Chaucer, Spenser, Ben Jonson, Milton, Cowley, Dryden."]
FIVE HUNDRED YEARS

OF

CHAUCER CRITICISM AND ALLUSION

(1357–1900)
FIVE HUNDRED YEARS OF CHAUCER CRITICISM AND ALLUSION (1357–1900)

BY

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PART III
TEXT 1851–1900

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1851. Craik, George Lillie. *Outlines of the History of the English Language . . . for Colleges and Schools*, pp. 62, 70, 87–8 [Chaucer did not introduce French diction, the Testament of Love quoted as genuine], 95–102, 110–15, 117 [Chaucer's English transitional, many references to Guest's *History of English Rhythms*], 135–6, [Illustrative Specimens [from the Reves T. and Persones T.]].


[Delivered as lectures in 1851, and published at Boston in 1860; the London reprint of the same year is the first edn. in B.M.]


[Emerson notices the absence in Goethe’s *Faust* of] the cheerful, radiant, profuse beauty of which Shakspeare, of which Chaucer, had the secret.


[p. 63] [Quotation of ProL., ll. 79–100:

‘With him there was his Sonn, a yongé Squire. . . .’

to

‘And karft before his Fadir at the table.’]

‘Chaucer, however,’ said Euphranor when he had finished the passage, ‘allows his young squire more accomplish-ments than you would trust him with, Doctor. See, he dances, draws, and even writes songs—quite a petit maître.’

‘But also,’ I added, ‘is of “grete strength,” “fair y-rides,” and had already “born him well in Chivauchie.” Besides,’ continued I . . . ‘in those days, you know, there was scarce any reading, which usurps so much of knighthood now. Men left that to the clergy; contented, as we before agreed, to follow CHAUCER CRITICISM.—III.'
their bidding to pilgrimages and holy wars. Some gentler accomplishments were needed then to soften manners, just as we want rougher ones to fortify ours. . . .

‘And look at dear old Chaucer himself,’ said I, ‘how the fresh air of the Kent hills, over which he rode four hundred years ago, breathes in his verses still. They have a perfume like fine old hay, that will not lose its sweetness, having been cut and carried so fresh. All his poetry bespeaks a man of sound mind and body.’

[In May, 1882, FitzGerald caused to be printed 50 copies of a revised edn. of *Euphrazon*. In this the passage on p. 65 of the 1851 edn., quoted above, disappears; while another is inserted, which concludes (p. 50) with the following paragraph:]

“They [Pepys and Parson Adams] were both prefigured among those Canterbury Pilgrims so many years before,” said I. “Only think of it! Some nine-and-twenty, I think, ‘by aventure yfalle in feleweship,’ High and Low, Rich and Poor, Saint and Sinner, Cleric and Lay, Knight, Ploughman, Prioress, Wife of Bath, Shipman, hunting Abbot-like Fryar, Poor Parson (Adams’ Progenitor) — Webster (Pepys’)— on rough-riding ‘Stot’ or ambling Palfrey, marshall’d by mine Host of the Tabard to the music of the Miller’s Bag-pipes, on their sacred errand to St. Thomas’; and one among them taking note of all in Verse still fresh as the air of those Kentish hills they travelled over on that April morning four hundred years ago.”

[Corresponding to the passing allusion on p. 70 of edn. 1851 to ‘the whole familiar tenderness of this very Shakspeare and Chaucer of ours’ is (pp. 53-4) the following:]

“Wordsworth?” said I—a man of the Milton rather than of the Chaucer and Shakspeare type—without humour, like the rest of his Brethren of the Lake.”

“Not but he loves Chaucer as much as you can, Doctor, for those fresh touches of Nature, and tenderness of Heart—insomuch that he has re-cast the Jew of Lincoln’s Story into a form more available for modern readers.”

“And successfully?”
“Ask Lexilogus—Ah! I forgot that he never read Chaucer...”

[On p. 56 is added a comparison of Sir Kenelm Digby, author of The Broad Stone of Honour, to Chaucer’s Squire in physical strength, and to Chaucer himself in his eye for humours.]


[A short sketch of Chaucer’s life, followed by stories from the Canterbury Tales.]

1851. Meredith, George. *Poems*, p. 22. [The dedication to T. L. Peacock is dated May, 1851.]

The Poetry of Chaucer.

Gray with all honours of age! but fresh featured and ruddy
As dawn when the drowsy farm-yard has thrice heard
Chaunticleere.

Tender to tearfulness—childlike, and manly, and motherly;
Here beats true English blood richest joyance on sweet English ground.


Author. Date. Reference. Subject.


E. Feb. 22. 1st S. iii, Note on Knightes Tale. 131-2. Chaucer specially mentions the arrival of Palamon and Arcite at Athens on a Sunday, and this circumstance is astrologically connected with the issue of the contest.

Anon. Feb. 22. 1st S. iii, ‘Nettle in, dock out’ (Troilus, 133. iv, st. 66) is the beginning of a Northumbrian charm for a nettle-sting.

Anon. Feb. 22. 1st S. iii, Short notice of Wright’s Canterbury Tales, vol. iii.

Bruce, John, and Others.

Feb. 22. 1st S. iii, Chaucer’s tomb; see above, 1850, 159. and below, May 10.
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B[rae], A.E. | May 17. | The date of the journey to 385-7. Canterbury as deduced from the Prologue to the *Man of Law's Tale*. Speaking strictly, this declination would more properly apply to the 17th of April, in Chaucer's time, than to the 18th; but since he does not profess to critical exactness, such MSS. as name the 18th of April ought to be respected; but Tyrwhitt's '28th' ought to be scouted at once.

[See Skeat's note on 1. 3 of Introduction to the *Man of Law's Tale*, Chaucer's *Works*, vol. v, p. 132.]

With regard to 'Ten on the cloakke' in the afternoon observation [*Parson's Prol.,* l. 5], there seems no need to retain a reading 'by which broad sunshine is attributed to ten o'clock at night'! It may be explained in the circumstance that 'ten' and 'four' in horary reckoning were *convertible terms*. The old Roman method of naming the hours, wherein noon was the sixth, was long preserved, especially in conventual establishments: and doubtless the idiomatic phrase 'o'clock' originated in the necessity for some distinguishing mark between hours 'of the clock' reckoned from midnight, and hours of the day reckoned from sunrise or 6 A.M. So that *Ten* was very likely a gloss upon *four* by some monkish transcriber, ignorant perhaps of the meaning of 'o'clock'; since *four* o'clock is the tenth hour of the day reckoning from 6 A.M.

[See Skeat's note, confirming this, to l. 5 of the *Parson's Prologue*, Chaucer's *Works*, vol. v, p. 444.]


'Therewith the mones exaltacioun
In libra, men alawai gan ascende
As we were entrying at a townes end.'

The meaning of these lines is discussed, and it is suggested that Chaucer intended to mark the moon's place by associating her rising with that of a known fixed star; compare, for this same method, l. 263–5 of the *Squire's Tale*.

It is very remarkable that the only year, perhaps in the whole of Chaucer's lifetime, in which the moon could have arisen with this star on the 18th of April, should be the identical year to which Tyrwhitt, *reasoning from historical evidence alone*, would fain attribute the writing of the *Canterbury Tales*, i. e. 1388.

Five Hundred Tears of [A.D. 1851

Author. Date. Reference. Subject.
Editor. May 31. 1st S. iii, 434. 'Went' = way.
C., J, H. June 7. 1st S. iii, 450. 'Hernshaw.'
B[rae], June 14. 1st S. iii, 473-4. (Frankeleys Tale) = points or
A. E. (Note: missing text)
Thoms, June 21. 1st S. iii, 492-3. Coincidence between Chaucer
W. J. 507-8. and Gray. Did Gray owe the
well-known line,

'E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires,
to the one in Chaucer's Reves Prologue,
Yet in our ashen cold is fire yreken? (l. 28).

For this comparison see above, 1782 [Dodgson, J. ?], vol. i, p. 465.]

T., H. G. 4537-42) to Geoffrey de Vinsauf's

B[rae], June 28. 1st S. iii, 515. The Astronomical evidence of
A. E. the true date of the Canterbury
Pilgrimage. When it is recollected that some at least
of the facts recorded by Chaucer must have been
theoretical . . . it must be admitted that his near
approach to truth is remarkable . . . Assuming that the true date intended by Chaucer was
Saturday the 18th of April 1388, the following particulars of that day are those which have reference to his description. Astronomical particulars are then given.

Chaucer's knowledge of astronomy is most probably
the result of real observation at the time named.
Probable that he wrote the prologues to his Canterbury
Tales more as a narration (with some embellishments)
of events that really took place, than that they were
altogether the work of his imagination.

H[all- July 26. 1st S. iv, 54. Chaucer and Gray (iii, 492.)—
well], Gray himself refers in a note to Petrarch as his original for the
J. O. line—

'Even in our ashes live their
wonted fires.'

Varro. " " The thought also occurs in
Shakespeare.

Gray's line was originally written—

'Awake and faithful to her
wonted fires,'

which has but little to do with Chaucer.
Author. Date. Reference. Subject.
Campkin, Henry. July 26. 1st S. iv, 65, 68. 'Eisel.'
P., G. July 26. 1st S. iv, 76. 'Hernshaw.'
Editor. Aug. 2. 1st S. iv, 88. 'Deal,' 'never a del.'
L[aing]. Sept. 6. 1st S. iv, 176. Where is Kinaston's MS. of his Latin version of Troilus?
D[avid]. Sept. 13. 1st S. iv, 189. 'Ruell.'
Laurie, James. Oct. 4. 1st S. iv, 255. What was the original pronunciation of the name of the poet Chaucer? Was not the ch in his day a guttural? And was not the name Hawker, or Hawker?
Editor. Oct. 11. 1st S. iv, 275. 'Livery.'
"A Londoner." Oct. 25. 1st S. iv, 318. 'Cockney.'
"A Londoner." Dec. 13. 1st S. iv, 475. 'Cockney.'

1851. Turner, Thomas Hudson. Some Account of Domestic Architecture in England from the Conquest to the End of the Thirteenth Century, Oxford 1851, pp. 122, 146. [For the continuation of this work, by J. H. Parker, see below, 1853.]

[p. 122] Perhaps the earliest [hostel or tavern] in London was the Saracen's Head in Friday Street, Chepeside, where Chaucer, in his youth, saw the Grosvenor arms hanging out; the poet did not make his acquaintance with the Tabard in Southwark till a later date.


[A long review, praising Wright's principle of printing from a single MS. and giving the variations of others; surprise is expressed that he had not used the Ellesmere MS., and hope that he would add the other poems, a glossary, and a biography which should, without being diffuse like Godwin's, contain the new facts which have come to light since Nicolas published his.]

[A very brief biography, accepting the events based on *The Testament of Love*, followed by quotations in praise of Chaucer from Campbell, Southey, Leigh Hunt, etc.]

[This book was probably intended to be a companion to the *Selections from the British Poets*, Dublin, 1851, q.v. below. Both were published by direction of the Commissioners of National Education in Ireland.]

1851. Unknown. *Selections from the British Poets...* from Chaucer to the present Time... Dublin, 1851, vol. i, pp. 337 ["Truth"]; vol. ii, pp. 4-5 ["Spring"], 105-6 ["An April Day"], 210-12 ["The Good Parson"], 253 ["The Daisy"], 365, 399.

[The first four pieces are more or less modernised, the third so much so that its original cannot be identified. The first stanza reads:

All day the low-hung clouds have dropt
Their garner’d fulness down;
All day the soft grey mist hath wrapt
Hill, valley, grove and town.]

This reappears in several later school anthologies, the latest we have found being H. C. Bowen’s *Studies in English*, 1876.]


[p. 334] In commencing such a conspectus [of the mutual reaction of literature and national character in England], I have no hesitation in selecting the first name: English Literature begins with Chaucer. . . . The picture of all that pertains to those first exhibitions (for good or for evil, or for both) of our English genius and temper you may see surviving unfaded in the lively colouring of the “Canterbury Tales.” . . . What, [p. 335] for example, can be truer to permanent English likings and dislikings . . . than these lines in description of the Monk? [Quotation, *Prol.*, ll. 173-8, 183-8.] Certainly we may still find in old England ladies—I quote Chaucer—paining themselves to counterfeit cheer of court, and be estately of manere, and to be held worthy of reverence; busy or busy-seeming lawyers [quotation, *Prol.*, ll. 321-2]; country gentlemen, great at the sessions, and greater at the dinner table; the tried soldier, silent and unpretending; the young [p. 336] soldier, much the reverse; the merchant, so discreet and steadfast [quotation, *Prol.*, l. 282]; religious and laborious parish-clergymen, and church dignitaries, not very religious, and not at all laborious,
[Chaucer, by the copious admission of Norman-French elements, completed and transformed 'our homely meagre Semi-Saxon into a civilised and living speech."


We never rise from their perusal [i.e. of the Canterbury Tales] without a conviction that, but for their antique phraseology, their popularity at the present day would be unbounded. They present to us men as they were, and in truth, as they always will be. The masterly narrative of Hume conveys but an imperfect notion of those times, in comparison with what may be derived from the "Canterbury Tales." We are presented with the very form and pressure of the age. We are admitted behind the scenes; we inspect the interior of society. We see causes beginning to operate of which we now enjoy the effects. We see the clergy meeting with the contempt and sneers of wise observers. We see the rising influence of the people. Then in addition to all this we have fancy and imagination shedding their radiance over all, romance so like truth, poetry so full of nature. Would not a writer of such powers, and such a character, but for the unfortunate drawback to which we have alluded, and which the failure of every attempt has rendered us almost hopeless of ever seeing removed, be likely to find favour in the eyes of a generation who pay such homage to the mirrored life of Shakespeare, and who take such delight in "the pictured page" of Scott?

[This passage was quoted in extenso by a reviewer in the Gentleman's Magazine, March, 1853, new ser., vol. xxxix, pp. 286-7, and commended as "a little overwrought, but in the main just."]


These towers [Donnington] with their battlements, and the deep, arched entrance . . . speak of little but war in its sternest form; but the little hall, with its beautiful groined roof, and a certain mixture of rude splendour and homely comfort, . . . tells of the genial poet whose healthy, cordial, hearty spirit must have made him the delight of every board, and most especially of his own.

I was much tempted to extract some passage in harmony
with this feeling; some bright and life-like portrait from the description of the Canterbury Pilgrims, or that inimitable character of the good Parson, which amongst its innumerable merits has none higher than the proof it affords of Chaucer's own love of piety and virtue. . . . I subjoin (taking no other freedom than that of changing the orthography) one of my own favourite bits, . . . full as it seems to me of tenderness, pathos and truth.

[Quotation—*Man of Law's Tale*, ll. 722–875.]

[For Miss Mitford's letter and sonnet on this occasion, see above, 1815.]


[On English etymology, with many examples from Chaucer.]


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## 1852

### Chaucer Criticism and Allusion.

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<td>What authority is there for the statement (made by Aikin) that Chaucer studied law at the Temple?</td>
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Breezes are blowing in old Chaucer's verse.


> Should Mrs. Bray . . . reprint her life of her famous father-in-law . . . she should certainly refer to the rival Pilgrimage which Blake painted and engraved—a rival only in the co-incidence of its appearance—for it is not only Blake's poorest production, but a most sorry performance itself, while Stothard's fine composition has been happily described by Scott, in his Life of Dryden, as "executed with the genius and spirit of a master, and all the rigid attention to costume that could be expected by the most severe antiquary."

[A reprint of Wright's Percy Society edn., 1848–51, q.v.]


Tell Child not to be too learned about his Chaucer, for my sake; and above all, to make the verses scan. I hesitate about recommending any indications of the metre in the typography. But a set of simple directions emphatically and prominently given at the outset (e.g. for the sounding or silencing of the final e) will, I think, be essential. People won't read Chaucer against their ears.

[Professor F. J. Child abandoned the scheme of editing Chaucer, considering the time unripe. For another letter by Clough on the same subject, see below, 1854.]


[To illustrate —

. . . give me my staff.
Alas, alas! and I with no strength left
To wield it, only as I halt along,
Feeling about with it to find a grave,
And knocking at deaf earth to let me in!


FitzGerald quotes in a note:

Ne dethe alas! ne wolde not [han] my life . . .
Leve moder, let me yn.

Chaucer's Pardoner's Tale.

A better text of Chaucer's lines has been printed in subsequent editions. For another reference by FitzGerald to this passage, see below, 1856.]


[Landor persuades Hare that Chaucer's spelling is much better than the modern.]
Shakespeare and Milton and Chaucer have more imagination than any of those to whom the quality is peculiarly attributed.


Author. Date. Reference. Subject.
'Tyro.' Jan. 15. 1st S. vii. Two extracts, (1) from the Life of Chaucer by Sir Harris Nicolas, and (2) from Godwin's Life of Chaucer, giving what authority there is for the assertion that Chaucer studied law at the Temple.
Keightley. Feb. 12. 1st S. vii. 'Its,' not used by Chaucer, or by any poet earlier than the end of the sixteenth century, a test for Rowley.
Erica.' Mar. 19. 1st S. vii. 'Rather.'
M. Mar. 19. 1st S. vii. 'Rape and renne.'
Singer, Samuel Weller. April 2. 1st S. vii. 'Seldom-when,' 'selden-time.'
An April 9. 1st S. vii. Emerson states (q.v. above, 356-7. 1848) that Chaucer's House of Fame is taken 'from the French or Italian? Is this so? and if so, from what sources?
Bede, April 23. 1st S. vii. A list of the epithets given by Cuthbert. 397-9. British poets to the nightingale; Chaucer's are: evening, good, heavenly, lusty, merry, new-abashed, shrill, sweet.
Arrowsmith, W. R. April 23. 1st S. vii. 'More' = root.
B., J. M. April 30. 1st S. vii. No foreign original has ever been found for Chaucer's House of Fame . . . We may fairly presume that Emerson never took the trouble to investigate the matter.
Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1853–]

| Author      | Date    | Reference | Subject                                                        |
|-------------|---------|-----------|                                                               |
| Anon.       | May 21  | 1st S. vii | ‘Rathe.’                                                       |
|             |         |           | 512.                                                           |
| B., J. M.   | May 28  | 1st S. vii | On Chaucer’s knowledge of 517–19. Italian. Sir Harris Nicolas (in Aldine edn. of Chaucer. 1845) says Chaucer was not acquainted with the Italian language or literature. This is not the case, and many passages from Chaucer’s writings are quoted which are either translations or paraphrases from lines in Dante, Petrarch or Boccaccio. |
| Arrow-      | June 4  | 1st S. vii | ‘Dare’ = lurk or cause to lurk.                                  |
| smith, W. R.|         | 542.      |                                                               |
| G., W. H.   | June 11 | 1st S. vii | An early satirical poem mentioning Chaucer, q.v. below.          |
|             |         |           | App. A., [n.b. 1506].                                           |
| M., J.      | June 11 | 1st S. vii | Chaucer’s knowledge of Italian 584–5. (1st S. vii, 517) upheld by Dr. Nott (in his edn. of Surrey and Wyatt, q.v. above, 1815–16). |
| Editor.     | June 25 | 1st S. vii | ‘Bumble,’ used of the bitttern.                                  |
|             |         |           | 620.                                                           |
| B., E. M.   | June 25 | 1st S. vii | ‘Leden’ = Latin, used of the song of birds, etc.                 |
|             |         |           | 622.                                                           |
| Cheverells. | June 25 | 1st S. vii | ‘Parvise.’                                                      |
|             |         |           | 624.                                                           |
| Editor.     | July 2  | 1st S. viii| ‘Dissimulate.’                                                  |
|             |         |           | 10.                                                            |
| H., T. H.   | Aug. 13 | 1st S. viii| ‘Unneath.’                                                      |
| de.         |         |           | 160–1.                                                         |
| R., C. I.   | Aug. 20 | 1st S. viii| Lydgate’s ‘Balade warnyng men to beware of deceitful women,’ quoted as Chaucer’s. |
|             |         |           | 180.                                                           |
| ‘Broctuna.’ | Nov. 5  | 1st S. viii| ‘Lozenges.’                                                    |
|             |         |           | 450.                                                           |
| Editor.     | Nov. 5  | 1st S. viii| Brief notice of Routledge’s edition of the Canterbury Tales.   |
|             |         |           | 455.                                                           |
| Pinkerton, W.| Nov. 12 | 1st S. viii| Poetical epithets of the nightingale; Chaucer uses, beside those given in vii, 397–9, ‘sely.’ |
|             |         |           | 475.                                                           |
| C., B. H.   | Nov. 19 | 1st S. viii| Black as a mourning colour first alluded to by Chaucer (Troilus and Knightes Tale) and Froissart. |
|             |         |           | 502.                                                           |
| Whitborne, J. B. | Dec. 17 | 1st S. viii| Church reves.                                                  |
|             |         |           | 584.                                                           |
1854

Chaucer Criticism and Allusion. 15


[Vol. i, by T. Hudson Turner, appeared in 1851, q.v.]

1854-6. Works of Chaucer, 8 vols., in Bell’s Annotated Edition of the English Poets. [The introductions and notes are by Robert Bell. Re-edited in 1878, q.v. below.]

[Vol. i contains the Biography and Literary Introduction. The Biography, though the usual apocryphal pieces, except the Testament of Love, are accepted, is a good gathering-up of the facts then known, based on Tyrwhitt, Godwin, Nicolas, etc. The residence at Donnington Castle is not accepted. The Introduction deals with Chaucer’s learning, language, metre, etc. The various pieces in the text have each an Introduction and notes. The apocryphal pieces include The Court of Love, Parlement of Foulis, Cuckoo and Nightingale, Flour and Lefe, vol. iv; Chauceres Dreme (The Island of Ladies), vol. vi; Complaint of the Black Knight, Balade de Vilage (=Vissage) sans Peinture, Chaucer’s Prophecy, Orisoun to the Virgin, Lamentation of Mary Magdalen, Praise of Women, Eight Goodly Questions, Lines to the King and Knights of the Garter, vol. viii, the latter four pieces being included in Poems Attributed to Chaucer.]

1854-6. Bell, Robert. Introduction and Notes to the Works of Chaucer [q.v. above].


[Chaucer “a dim and shadowy figure.” An account of the age of Chaucer, Wiclif’s religious reform, Edward III and his Queen Philippa, &c.]

[p. 404] [Remarks on the ‘foreign air’ of Chaucer’s language at a cursory glance.]

The English tongue ... was a rude mass, rudis indigestaque moles, a material the most unpromising possible for
genius to find an utterance in. The French had been used by the higher classes, Latin by the learned, and the Saxon by the common people; and during the period of Norman ascendancy, for more than two centuries, the Anglo-Saxon had ceased to be a written language. It was only a dialect of slaves, the patois of a crushed and despised race...

Rarely, if ever, has the history of letters recorded such a phenomenon as we here behold. A great genius, one of the world's elect bards, arises in a country and in an age where the language is an unfit and an insufficient medium for his utterances, and where he must not only create his forms and conceptions, but, in some sense, the language also, with which to clothe them...

[Remarks on the uncertainty of the chronology of Chaucer's life and writings, followed by a criticism of 'the two capital allegories of Chaucer,' the House of Fame, and the Flour and the Lefe.]

In the Canterbury Tales, our poet leaves this fanciful region where he had so fondly lingered, and places before us persons and scenes of the most matter-of-fact kind possible. This was his last and greatest work; the labor of his old age.

[Here follows a detailed criticism of the characters in the Prologue.]

In seeking for Chaucer's prominent characteristics, we recognize at once his great descriptive power. Every scene and every character lives before us. His naturalness, also, is most observable. Nothing is artificial; nature reigns supreme everywhere. He is, in fact, preeminently a poet of nature. He is the poet of spring, of the singing of the birds, of the zephyrs, and the flowers. He is no weak nor lazy copyist; he takes nothing at second hand.

[Chaucer contrasted with Byron.]

The popularity of Chaucer has experienced various vicissitudes. In the age of Queen Elisabeth [sic], he was truly regarded as the first of English poets; and Spenser, his fond admirer and copyist, when dying, requested, as an especial honor, to be buried near his tomb. At other periods he has not been so generally read...

[Hindrances to his popularity, the grossness of the times, and the obsoleteness of the language; the latter easily surmountable.]
Whatever the general and popular estimation of his writings may be, he will be read so long as a love for nature and truth shall remain among those who speak the English language. He was worthy to lead off that noble band of British bards, who will long reflect glory on the English name. It is a conspicuous place which he holds among his compers in that 'House of Fame,' which he has so graphically described to us.


I hope the Chaucer is going on prosperously. I think you should adopt means to make the metre quite obvious, at any sacrifice of typographical prettiness. Yet I don’t like the grave accent, ‘When Zephyrus eke with his sotè breth,’ and should almost prefer the ’, sotē, but that it seems unmeaning to use a mark of quantity. Yet it is not a case of accent, either. I think I should in one way or another mark every syllable that would not now be pronounced, grevēs and levēs and Emperoure’s daughter—the most correct mark would be ē: Emperourē’s; sotē. And I should prefix to the whole a very plain and short statement of the usage in these points. I suppose there is not much doubt about a few general rules, though Chaucer did not regularly observe them, as, for example, the use of the ē in adjectives after definite articles, which it seems to me he omits occasionally, with French adjectives, as if it was a matter of ear rather than rule. So also with such Saxon dissyllables, as tymē, which is not invariably a dissyllable, I think. And yet it would be worth while giving a list of such words as are liable to be dissyllables. However, ere this, I daresay you have settled all these preliminaries. I don’t quite see what you should do about the Miller’s and the Revo’s Tales. I think explanation might be a little retrenched there, so as to leave them in the “decent obscurity of a learned language.

[For another letter by Clough on the same subject see above, 1853.]


I cannot describe our drive [from Subiaco to Tivoli] . . .

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—III.
It is not often that we can escape the evil genius of analysis that haunts our modern daylight of self-consciousness ... and enjoy a day of right Chaucer.


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<th>Author</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Q.</td>
<td>Jan. 21</td>
<td>1st S. ix</td>
<td>'Starve' = die</td>
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<td>Middle-</td>
<td>April 1</td>
<td>1st S. ix</td>
<td>The chase of the fox in <em>Nonnes</em></td>
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<td>Foss, Edward</td>
<td>April 22</td>
<td>1st S. ix</td>
<td>In the reign of Henry IV, 383.</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>there was a Club called 'La Court de bone Compagnie,' of which Occleve was a member, and probably Chaucer. So also was Henry Somer, who received Chaucer's pension for him.</td>
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<td>Editor</td>
<td>April 29</td>
<td>1st S. ix</td>
<td>'Gossip.'</td>
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<td>399.</td>
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<td>'Zeus.'</td>
<td>May 20</td>
<td>1st S. ix</td>
<td>'Galoche.'</td>
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<td>470-1.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Riley, H. T.</td>
<td>Aug. 12</td>
<td>1st S. x</td>
<td>Chaucer and Emerson (vii, 135. 356). Is an Oxford B.C.L. correct in his quotation from Emerson's <em>Representative Men</em>? 'Chaucer, it seems, drew continually, through Lydgate and Caxton, from Guido di Colonna, &amp;c. Surely Mr. Emerson never penned such nonsense as this. [For the passage in Emerson's <em>Shakespeare</em>, in <em>Representative Men</em>, see above, 1848.]</td>
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<td>B., J. M.</td>
<td>Sept. 9</td>
<td>1st S. x</td>
<td>'Jack of Dover.'</td>
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<td>203.</td>
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<tr>
<td>G., H. T.</td>
<td>Sept. 9</td>
<td>1st S. x</td>
<td>Mention in <em>Sompnoures T.</em> of 208. kissing.</td>
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<tr>
<td>P., J.</td>
<td>Nov. 11</td>
<td>1st S. x</td>
<td>What are the grounds for the 387. surmise that Chaucer's Parish Priest was sketched from Wiclif in his later days?</td>
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<td>Editor</td>
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<td>This is merely conjectural, probably from the fact that when Wiclif was warden of Canterbury College, Oxford, he is said to have had Chaucer under his tuition. <em>The Persone of a Town</em> (1841), [<em>q.v. above</em>], and Le Bas, <em>Life of Wiclif</em> [<em>q.v. above, 1832</em>], quoted.</td>
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<tr>
<td>C., T. Q.</td>
<td>Nov. 18</td>
<td>1st S. x</td>
<td>Quotation: <em>Pardoneres ProL.</em>, 398 ll. 361-5.</td>
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*Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1854]*
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<tr>
<td>S., J. D.</td>
<td>Nov. 18</td>
<td>1st S. x,</td>
<td>'Harlot,' applied to males, derived, like varlet, from 'hyran,' to hire.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Q.</td>
<td>Dec. 9</td>
<td>1st S. x,</td>
<td>'A per se.'</td>
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<td>'Oüris.'</td>
<td>Dec. 30</td>
<td>1st S. x,</td>
<td>Doubtless the notion of</td>
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535. Chaucer having portrayed Wicliff as his "Parish Priest" (x. 387) is of equal authenticity with the tradition that Dryden drew his beautiful exemplification of it from Bishop Ken.


She fluted with her mouth as when one sips . . .
Till her fond bird, with little turns and dips,
Piped low to her of sweet companionships.
And when he made an end, some seed took she
And fed him from her tongue . . .
And like the child in Chaucer, on whose tongue
The Blessed Mary laid, when he was dead,
A grain,—who straightway praised her name in song:
Even so, when she, a little lightly red,
Now turned on me and laughed, I heard the throng
Of inner voices praise her golden head.

[Placed chronologically in the Collected Works after a poem attributed to about 1854 (see note, vol. i, p. 521).]

Mr. W. M. Rossetti (ib. vol. i, p. xxvii), after giving a list of poets who influenced D. G. Rossetti, says: "The reader may perhaps be surprised to find some names unmentioned in this list . . . Chaucer, Spenser, the Elizabethan dramatists (other than Shakespeare), Milton, Dryden, Pope, Wordsworth, are unnamed. It should not be supposed that he read them not at all or cared not for any of them; but if we except Chaucer in a rather loose way . . . they were comparatively neglected."


Thus far I am of the opinion of Chaucer's nun, who

Yave not of the text a pulled hen
That saith that hunters ben not holy men.

*Prot. II. 177-8.*

[It was, of course, not the nun, but the monk, who held this opinion.]


We summon then, our oldest poet, to celebrate as afar off, for coming time, our newest Crystal Palace and its wonders, in
Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1854–

CHAUCER’S DREAM
OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

‘As I slept I dreamt I was
Within a temple made of glass . . .
Of metal that shone out full clear . . .

[House of Fame, ll. 119–27, and other passages strung together.]

[For a parallel see above, 1851, Notes and Queries, May 10.]


In Richard II’s reign, . . . the beard was “forked,” . . .
The venerable authority of Chaucer now comes in; and what a glimpse is this he gives us of his “Shipman”:—

“Hardy he was, and wise I undertake,
With many a tempest hadde his berd be shake”!

Here is vigour of delineation!

[The Frankeleyns “white berd” and the Merchantes “forked berd” also noted.]


[A short life, followed by some notice of the estimation in which Chaucer was held by his successors (pp. 446–7), ending with a short account and criticism of the Canterbury Tales.]


1855. Chatelain, Jean Baptiste François Ernest de. La Fleur et la Feuille: poème, avec le texte en regard, traduit en vers français de G. Chaucer par le Chevalier de Chatelain, London. See below, App. B.


[Quotations with comments, more freely from Chaucer than from any other poet.]

Ye shall be
Lords of an Empire wide as Shakespeare's soul,
Sublime as Milton's immemorial theme,
And rich as Chaucer's speech, and fair as Spencer's dream.


[p. 288] [The Two Noble Kinsmen.]

> Who dost pluck
> With arm armipotent, etc.

A most magnificent image. The epithet armipotent is from Chaucer, and employed in a manner not unworthy of that ill-understood master of versification. Chaucer took it from Boccaccio, but turned it from prose into poetry, by putting it in a right place:—

Vide in questa la casa del suo Dio
_Armipotente_, ed essa edificata
Tutta d'acciajo isplendidio e pulio.

_Teseide_, lib. vii. st. 32.

And downward from an hill, under a bent,
There stood the temple of Mars armipotent,
Wrought all of burn'd stele, etc.

[This example, from the *Two Noble Kinsmen*, of the use of "armipotent" is not given in the New English Dictionary, one from 'Fairfax's' *Tasso*, 1600, being given for this period. It is probable that the word has never been used in English without conscious reference to the passage from the *Knights Tale* quoted by Leigh Hunt above.]
How are we to account for the non-appearance of a Sonnet in the poems of Chaucer?—of Chaucer, who was so fond of Italian poetry, such a servant of love, such a haunter of the green corners of revery, particularly if they were “small,”—of Chaucer, moreover, who was so especially acquainted with the writings of Petrarca’s predecessor, Dante, with those of his friend Boccaccio, and who, besides eulogizing the genius of Petrarca himself, is supposed to have made his personal acquaintance at Padua? Out of the four great English poets, Chaucer is the only one who has left us a sonnet of no kind whatsoever, though he was qualified for every kind, and though of none of the four poets it would seem more naturally to have fallen in the way.

[Three reasons for this are suggested: (1) Chaucer’s close connection with France led him to French miscellaneous poetry rather than Italian, (2) the sonnets of Dante and Petrarch were not yet known in England, (3) Chaucer’s own propensity to narrative in poetry.] The second of these reasons, however, I take to have been the chief. Had Chaucer been familiar with the Sonnets of men whom he so admired, the very lovingness of his nature would hardly have failed to make him echo their tones!


[This modernization of the Pardoner’s Tale first appeared, without a preface, in 1845, q.v. It is followed in Stories in Verse by Cambus Khan, Hunt’s second version of part of the Squiers Tale, which first appeared in Horne’s Chaucer Modernized, 1841, q.v.]

The reader will do me great injustice, if he thinks that modernizations like these are intended as substitutes for what they modernize. Their only plea for indulgence is, that they may act as incitements towards acquaintance with the great original. Chaucer’s stories are all complete of their kind, all interesting in their plots, and surprising in their terminations; and, the satirical stories are as full of amuse-
ment, as the serious are of nobleness and pathos. It is therefore scarcely possible to repeat any one of them, in any way, without producing, in intelligent readers, a desire to know more of him; and so far, and so far only, such ventures as the first of the two following become excusable. I heartily [p. 263] agree with those critics who are of opinion, that no modernizations of Chaucer, however masterly they might be, could do him justice; for either they must be little else but re-spellings (in which case they had better be wholly such at once, like Mr. Clarke's, and profess to be nothing but aids to perusal), or, secondly, they must be something betwixt old style and new, and so reap the advantages of neither (which is the case, I fear, with the one just mentioned); or lastly, like the otherwise admirable versions by Dryden and Pope, they must take leave in toto of the old manner of the original, and proceed upon the merits, whatever those may be, of the style of the modernizers; in which case Chaucer is sure to lose, not only in manner but in matter.

"Conscience," for example, is now a word of two syllables. In Chaucer's time it was a word of three—Con-sci-ence. How is a modern hand to fill up the concluding line in the character of the Nun, without spoiling it?

"And all was con-sci-ence and tender heart."

"A tender heart" would not do at all; nor can you find any monosyllable that would.

So, still more emphatically, in the use of the old negative n'as (was not) in the exquisite couplet about the officious lawyer—

"No where so busy a man as he there n'as."

(Pronounce noz),

"And yet he seemed busier than he was."

Here the capital rhyme with those two smart peremptory monsyllables (noz and woz) and consequently the perfection of the couplet, and part of the very spirit of the wit, must be lost in the necessity for turning the old words into new.


[p. 224] [Outlines of Chaucer's biography, with mention of the tradition that he was present at the wedding of Lionel and
Violante Visconti at Milan, and there met Petrarch. Sir Harris
Nicolas cited.]

[p. 245] Chaucer was master of the whole range of vernacular poetry,
which was bursting forth in such young and prodigal vigour,
in the languages born from the Romance Latin. He had read
Dante, he had read Petrarch; to Boccaccio he owed the ground-
work of two of his best poems—The Knight's Tale . . . and
Griselidis. I cannot but think that he was familiar with the
Troubadour poetry of the Langue d'Oc; of the Langue d'Oil,
he knew well the knightly tales of the Trouvères and the
Fabliaux, as well as the later allegorical school, which was
then in the height of its fashion in Paris.

[References to Man of Law's Tale, Troilus, Squieres Tale,
Knightes Tale, Frankeleyns Tale, Clerkes Tale, Merchantes
Tale, Milleres Tale, Reves Tale, Sir Thopas, Nonnes Prestes
Tale, Rom. Rose, Hous of Fame.]

[p. 246] Yet all the while Chaucer in thought, in character, in
language is English—resolutely, determinately, almost boastfully
English [footnote: quotation from Testament of Love in sup-
port of this]. The creation of native poetry was his deliberate
aim; and already, that broad, practical, humorous yet serious
view of life, of life in its infinite variety, that which reaches its
height in Shakespeare, has begun to reveal itself in Chaucer.
The Canterbury Tales, even in the Preface, represent, as in a
moving comedy, the whole social state of the times; they
display human character in action as in speech; and that
character is the man himself. . . . There is an example of every
order and class of society, high, low, secular, religious. As yet
each is distinct in his class, as his class from others. Contrast
Chaucer’s pilgrims with the youths and damsels of Boccaccio.
Exquisitely as these are drawn, and in some respects finely
touched, they are all of one gay light class; almost any one
might tell any tale with equal propriety; they differ in name,
in nothing else.

In his religious characters, if not in his religious tales . . .
Chaucer is by no means the least happy. In that which is
purely religious the poet himself is profoundly religious; in
his Prayer to the Virgin, written for the Duchess Blanche
of Lancaster, for whom also he poured forth his sad elegy; in
his Gentle Martyrs, S. Constantia and S. Cecilia: he is not
without his touch of bigotry, as has been said in Hugh of
Lincoln. But the strong Teutonic good sense of Chaucer had looked more deeply into the whole monastic and sacerdotal system. His wisdom betrays itself in his most mirthful, as in his coarsest humour. He who drew the Monk, the Pardoner, the Friar Limitour, the Summoner, had seen far more than the outer form, the worldliness of the Churchmen, the abuse of indulgences, the extortions of the friars, the licentiousness of the Ecclesiastical Courts, of the Ecclesiastics themselves; he had penetrated into the inner depths of the religion. Yet his wisdom, even in his most biting passages, is tempered with charity. Though every order, the Abbot, the Prioress, the Friar, the Pardoner, the Summoner, are impersonated to the life, with all their weaknesses, follies, affectations, even vices and falsehoods, in unsparing freedom, in fearless truth, yet none, or hardly one, is absolutely odious. . . . The Summoner, whose

office and the Archdeacon's Court in which he officiated seem to have been most unpopular, is drawn in the darkest colours, with his fire-red cherubim's face, lecherous, venal, licentious. Above all, the Parish Priest of Chaucer has thrown off Roman mediæval sacerdotalism; he feels his proper place; he arrays himself only in the virtues which are the essence of his holy function. This unrivalled picture is the most powerful because the most quiet, uninsulting, unexasperating satire. Chaucer's Parish Priest might have been drawn from Wycliffe . . . not at Oxford . . . but the affectionate and beloved teacher of his humble flock. . . . [The rest of the Chaucerian passage refers to incidents and subjects connected with Chaucer only by the acceptance of the Testament of Love as his.]


['During this year (1855) he (Morris) and Burne-Jones read through Chaucer. He found, in the poet whom he afterwards took for his special master, not merely the wider and sweeter view of life which was needed to correct the harsh or mystical elements of his own mediaevalism, but the conquest of English verse as a medium boundless in its range and perfect in its flexibility.' Of Morris in 1854, Mr. Mackail says (ib. p. 39), 'The two books, which afterwards stood with him high and apart beyond all others, Chaucer and Malory, were as yet

Morris is said (like D. G. Rossetti, see above, 1845, Brown, and like R. W. Dixon, q.v. 1855) to have resembled the Occleve portrait of Chaucer at this time.]

1855. Notes and Queries, 1st Series, vol. xi, pp. 82–3, 213, 280, 334, 356, 434, 440, 454; vol. xii, pp. 58, 70–1, 123, 140–1, 244, 308.

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<td>S., H.</td>
<td>Feb. 3</td>
<td>1st S. xi</td>
<td>The man in the moon (Troilus). 82.</td>
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<td>Aveling, J. H.</td>
<td>Feb. 3</td>
<td>1st S. xi</td>
<td>A note about the mutilation of 83. Chaucer in a lecture On Desultory and Systematic Reading, by Sir James Stephen, where ll. 193–4 of the Prologue are quoted thus: &quot;I saw his sleeves perfumed at the hand With grèase, and that the finest in the land.&quot; Perfumed for purfiled = worked on the edge, and grease for gris = a species of fur.</td>
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<td>Warwick, F.</td>
<td>Mar. 17</td>
<td>1st S. xi</td>
<td>'Wodewale.'</td>
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<td>213.</td>
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<td>F.</td>
<td>April 28</td>
<td>1st S. xi</td>
<td>'Te-he.'</td>
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<td>&quot;I trow that ye have dronken win of ape.&quot;</td>
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<td>'Orisonne to the Holy Virgin,' preserved in a MS. of John de Irlandia, Opera Theologica, 1490 [q.v. above, vol. i, p. 64].1</td>
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1 This poem deceived even Dr. Furnivall, who printed it in his Parallel-Text edition of Chaucer's Minor Poems (Part II, No. vi, Mother of God), 1878, and again
In 1889, in No. lxi, "A One-Text Print of Chaucer's Minor Poems," Part II. It had been previously printed by Dr. R. Morris in his Aldine edition of Chaucer's Poetical Works, 1866. In a note to the Parallel-Text edition, Dr. Furnivall says, "No one can suppose that poor Hoccleve had the power of writing his Master's Mother of God."—Notwithstanding this, it has now been definitely decided that the poem is undoubtedly by Hoccleve, and it has been printed by Dr. Furnivall amongst Hoccleve's Works (E.E.T.S., 1892, pp. 52-6). See also Ten Brink's History of English Literature, 1895, vol. ii, p. 216; vol. iii, Appendix, p. 272. Also John Koch in Anglia, iii, 183 f.; iv, Anz., 101; vi, 104 f.]

Author. Date. Reference. Subject.
'A Racket' Sept. 29. 1st S. xii, 244. 'Racket.'
Player.'


[The second and third Essays, which originally appeared in 1853 and 1852, contain only passing references.]

[Canterbury Tales.] In the first place we may observe that every element of society except the very highest and lowest was represented ... These no doubt are selected as the types of the classes who would ordinarily have been met on such an excursion ... .

And further, though the particular plan laid out in his prologue, and the regulation of the whole by the host, is evidently the poet's own creation; yet the practice of telling stories on the journeys to and from Canterbury must have been common in order to give a likelihood to such a plan. It was even a custom for the bands of pilgrims to be accompanied by hired minstrels and story-tellers. . .

[These marvellous tales gave rise to the proverbial expression 'a Canterbury Tale,' probably now extinct in England, but surviving in America in the exclamation 'What a Canterbury!'

The tales were in other cases probably related at the halts; but in this instance on the road, those of the party who were distant thus hearing nothing—'a circumstance which to some extent palliates the relation of the coarser stories in a company which contained the prioress, the nuns, the parson, and the scholar.'

Remarks follow on the auspicious start in spring-time giving 'the colour to Chaucer's whole poem'; on the topographical details of the route, the Tabard, and the approach to the city. There are many other minor allusions.]
1855. **Trench**, Richard Chenevix. *English Past and Present*, pp. 33–6, 46, 56, 79, 84, 86–7, 97–8, 101, 103, 110–13, 118, 121, 138–9, 143, 152, 159. [pp. 33-6] Trench believes, with Tyrwhitt, that Chaucer's influence in introducing French words into the language has been much exaggerated; he only furthered a tendency already existing. Yet his diction is much more French than Wycliffe's; some of his French-derived words failed to retain their place in English.


Camden, in a list of names of occupations, inserts that of the great father of English poetry, Chaucer, adding by way of necessary explanation, 'id est Hostier.'

The Chaussure, commonly used in England when surnames were first adopted by the commonalty, was of leather, covered both the foot and the leg, and appears to have been called Hose.* Hostier therefore is the same with Chaucier, which comes from the Latin Calcearius.†

* Hose occurs as a surname Hosatus, etc., in the Close Rolls.
† Adelung, Wörterbuch, under Hose and Schuster; Du Cange, v. Ossa; and Gesenius, *Dissertatio Grammatica de Lingua Chauceri*, p. 4.


[p. 14] The early versification of Dryden is as superior to that of Fairfax and Sandys as the versification of Fairfax and Sandys is superior to that of Chaucer.


[Thousands who only know Roger Bacon in connection with his brazen head are familiar with the bright and living word-pictures of Chaucer. History and records go but a little way in helping common minds towards the conception of bygone manners and institutions.] But the poet comes, and not an intelligent artisan nowadays but can ride with him and his four and twenty [sic] in a company from the Southwark Tabard that bright May morning on their pilgrimage to the shrine of Thomas à Beckett. [Chaucer was familiar with the speculations of his day, but shows his knowledge in characters and tales, not in discourses.]

[p. 5] This intense love [of Nature] is to be found in the father of our poetry, Chaucer. Narrow as was the limit of his knowledge, or the range of his observation, he had those instinctive perceptions which affection always bestows. His descriptions of every aspect of nature ... have not been surpassed by any modern poet.

[p. 6] [Comparison of passages from the *Parlement of Foules* (ll. 190–96 and 176–82) with Spenser, *F. Q.*, Bk. ii, c. 1 and 2; reference to the *Flour and the Lefe*.]

[p. 8] But before leaving these authors, I cannot but express a natural regret, that in both too much, but I think exclusively in the later one, every rich description of natural beauty is connected with wantonness, voluptuousness, and debauchery ... 24

[The idea that May is the month of the Virgin Mary is as old as Chaucer; quotes *Man of Law's Tale*, ll. 848–54.]

[For Leigh Hunt's criticism on the passage from p. 8, see below, 1859.]


[p. 233] A taste for plain strong speech, what is called a biblical style, marks the English. ... Chaucer's hard painting of his Canterbury pilgrims satisfies the senses.

[p. 256] We want the miraculous; the beauty we can manufacture at no mill, can give no account of; the beauty of which Chaucer and Chapman had the secret.


[p. 191] As for the much bodily omitted—it may readily be guessed that an Asiatic of the 15th Century might say much on such a subject that an Englishman of the 19th would not care to read. Not that our Jámi is ever licentious like his contemporary Chaucer, nor like Chaucer's Posterity in Times that called themselves more civil.
[p. 210] [In later editions of *Salamán and Absal*, on the lines
Youn, as is likely, to my Mother Earth,
Upon whose bosom I shall cease to weep,
And on my Mother’s bosom fall asleep.
FitzGerald added the note:] The same figure is found in
Chaucer’s “Pardoner’s Tale,” and, I think, in other Western
poems of that era.

[FitzGerald quoted this passage from the Pardoner’s Tale in his Calderon, *q.v.*
above, 1853.]


[vol. i, pp. 479–85] [Social classes in the fourteenth century illustrated by the
Statute of Apparel, 1363, and Chaucer’s pilgrims; quotations from
*Prol.*]

[vol. ii, pp. 11–] [Chaucer a contributor to and a symptom of the spread of
knowledge in his day.]


I much commend the late publisher of Milton’s works for
observing his authography [*sic*]. The same had been done by
the judicious Tyrwhitt in his edition of Chaucer . . .

I do not join you in your reprehension of Wordsworth for
modernizing Chaucer; because there are many who cannot
comprehend that admirable poet’s versification, in which the
mute e, as in the French, is prolonged and sounded. Words-
worth is a poet of high merit, but neither of the same kind
nor of the same degree as Chaucer. He could no more have
written the *Canterbury Tales*, nor any poetry so diversified,
than he could have written the *Paradise Lost* . . .

[Cf. Landor’s letter, declining to take part in Home’s modernization, above, 1841.]

[in] The Dramatic Works of William Shakespeare, ed. S. W. Singer,
10 vols., vol. vii, pp. 316–9. [Reprinted in “Critica Essays on
the Plays of Shakespeare,” 1875, pp. 322–4.]

[p. 316] Chaucer’s Troilus and Cressida, in five long books, is a work
remarkable for more than its length; it is exceedingly full and
diffuse, a mere modicum of incident furnishes the simplest
skeleton to the large bulk, yet slowly as the story moves, it is
always moving, minute as are its details, they are ever touched with liveliness; and archness and mock simplicity, irony most delicate in grain is [sic] thrown over the whole, and gives a fanciful glow to descriptions of otherwise literal nature. . . .

There is some flatness perhaps in the last book both of Chaucer and Boccaccio, from the falsehood of Cressida being conveyed to Troilus at second-hand, by hearsay, cold letters, and conclusively only by his love tokens being captured with the equipments of Diomed. Shakespeare relieved this by carrying him personally to the Greek tents.

The actual conclusion of Chaucer's poem is replete with spirit generally in both conception and execution, but in no point more so than in the compensation allotted to Troilus, less it must be said for his merit, than for his simplicity and suffering. It is after his troubles are over with his life that he rises superior to the false loves and poor passions and pride of a low world, and beholds the better end of existence.

[These Essays are reprinted from an edition of Shakespeare, of the same year, edited by W. W. Lloyd; there are further Chaucer allusions in the footnotes to this.]


I might have spoken of the time of our Edward III., and have given you some proofs that our first poet, Chaucer, was a cordial, genial, friendly man, who could tell us a great many things which we want to know about his own time, and could also break down the barrier between his time and ours.


**Author.** T., B.  
**Date.** Jan. 19.  
**Reference.** 2nd S. i  
**Subject.** The name of Walter le Chaucer 52.  

(1292 and 1293) is to be found in Kirkpatrick's *History of the Religious Orders and Communities, and of the Hospitals and Castle of Norwich,* and he is not mentioned in the list given by Sir Harris Nicolas of all known persons bearing the poet's name. Might not further search in the records in the Guildhall at Norwich reveal farther traces of the family?
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<td>2nd S. i, 234.</td>
<td>'Vernage.'</td>
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<td>2nd S. i, 401.</td>
<td><strong>Complaint of the Black Knight</strong> quoted as Chaucer's.</td>
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<td>May 24</td>
<td>2nd S. i, 414.</td>
<td>'Ribible,' 'ribibe.'</td>
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<td>B., G. W.</td>
<td>May 31</td>
<td>2nd S. i, 426.</td>
<td>Proverbs from Chaucer (also Testament of Love, etc., quoted as his).</td>
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<td>June 7</td>
<td>2nd S. i, 451.</td>
<td>A Word for Chaucer. A plea that Chaucer's name should be classed with that of Cervantes as coming nearest to Shakespeare as a painter of human nature.</td>
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<td>Keightley, Thomas</td>
<td>July 5</td>
<td>2nd S. ii, 3.</td>
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<td>July 26</td>
<td>2nd S. ii, 70.</td>
<td>Chaucerian oaths.</td>
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<td>S., S. S.</td>
<td>Sept. 20</td>
<td>2nd S. ii, 236.</td>
<td>'Kalends.'</td>
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<td>Bede, Cuthbert</td>
<td>Oct. 4</td>
<td>2nd S. ii, 277.</td>
<td>Dr. Davy and the 'merry nightingale.'</td>
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<td>Oct. 25</td>
<td>2nd S. ii, 338.</td>
<td>'Medlar; ' I have heard it so called [<em>i.e.</em> by Chaucer's name for it, <em>Reves Prol.</em> 1. 17] by old men in Norfolk. The Reve is described by Chaucer as a Norfolk man. And more than one instance of Norfolk dialect may be found in his language.</td>
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<td>Wilkins, J. B.</td>
<td>Nov. 29</td>
<td>2nd S. ii, 429.</td>
<td>'Squaimous.'</td>
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Finally, as far as I can observe, it is a constant law that the greatest men, whether poets or historians, live entirely in their own age, and that the greatest fruits of their work are gathered out of their own age. Dante paints Italy in the thirteenth century; Chaucer, England in the fourteenth;
Masaccio, Florence in the fifteenth; Tintoret, Venice in the sixteenth: all of them utterly regardless of anachronism and minor error of every kind, but getting always vital truth out of the vital present.

[p. 273] It is quite true that this [horror of a forest] is partly a characteristic, not merely of Dante, or of mediaeval writers, but of southern writers; for the simple reason that the forest, being with them higher upon the hills, and more out of the way than in the north, was generally a type of lonely and savage places; while in England, the 'greenwood,' coming up to the very walls of the towns, it was possible to be 'merry in the good greenwood,' in a sense which an Italian could not have understood. Hence Chaucer, Spenser, and Shakspere send their favorites perpetually to the woods for pleasure or meditation; and trust their tender Canace, or Rosalind, or Helena, or Silvia, or Belphoeb, where Dante would have sent no one but a condemned spirit.


[p. 20] It is very interesting to note how repugnant every oceanic idea appears to be to the whole nature of our principal English mediaeval poet, Chaucer. Read first The Man of Lawe's Tale, in which the Lady Constance is continually floated up and down the Mediterranean, and the German Ocean, in a ship by herself; carried from Syria all the way to Northumberland, and there wrecked upon the coast; thence yet again driven up and down among the waves for five years, she and her child; and yet, all this while, Chaucer does not let fall a single word descriptive of the sea, or express any emotion whatever about it, or about the ship. He simply tells us the lady sailed here and was wrecked there; but neither he nor his audience appear to be capable of receiving any sensation, but one of simple aversion, from waves, ships, or sands. Compare with his absolutely apathetic recital, the description by a modern poet of the sailing of a vessel, charged with the fate of another Constance:

"It curled not Tweed alone, that breeze—
For far upon Northumbrian seas

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—III.
Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1856]

It freshly blew, and strong;

... [to] The merry seamen laughed to see
Their gallant ship so lustily
Furrow the green sea foam.”  [Marmion, ii. 1.]

Now just as Scott enjoys this sea breeze, so does Chaucer the soft air of the woods; the moment the older poet lands, he is himself again, his poverty of language in speaking of the ship is not because he despises description, but because he has nothing to describe. Hear him upon the ground in Spring:

“These woodes else recoveren greene,
That drie in winter ben to sene,
Through which the ground to praisen is.”  [Rom. Rose, ii. 57-70.]

In like manner, wherever throughout his poems we find Chaucer enthusiastic, it is on a sunny day in the “good greenwood,” but the slightest approach to the seashore makes him shiver; and his antipathy finds at last positive expression, and becomes the principal foundation of the Frankeleine’s Tale, in which a lady, waiting for her husband’s return in a castle by the sea, behaves and expresses herself as follows:—

“Another time wold she sit and thinke,
‘Why han ye wrought this werk unresonable?’”  [Frankeleyns T., 129-44.]

The desire to have the rocks out of her way is indeed severely punished in the sequel of the tale; but it is not the less characteristic of the age, and well worth meditating upon, in comparison with the feelings of an unsophisticated modern French or English girl among the black rocks of Dieppe or Ralnsgate.


[Written after the publication (in 1856) of Dobell’s England in Time of War. Smith died in 1867.]

Chaucer and Spenser are the fountain-heads of all succeeding English poetry. Chaucer is the father of the humorous, kindly, dramatic, genially-lyrical men; Spenser of the intense, allegorical, didactic, remote, and, by comparison, unsocial men.
Shakespeare, Dryden, Burns, Byron, Browning, draw descent from Chaucer. Milton, Young, Wordsworth, Shelley, and Tennyson from Spenser.


[A general account and welcome of Bell's edition, with references to previous editions. The treatment of *The Testament of Love* for biographical purposes is new. The writer does not pretend "to trace all the particulars of his [Chaucer's] life in *The Testament of Love*, or to distinguish what is purely fictitious from what is intended to relate to real events": though he cannot help thinking that in one sentence Chaucer intended to convey his love for his birthplace. *The Court of Love* is considered genuine, much space is devoted to it, and there is some speculation as to Chaucer's life at the University. *The Cuckow and Nightingale* and *Flour and Lefe* are likewise accepted. The possibilities of Chaucer's adventures in Italy and the effect of his journeys on his work are dwelt upon, pp. 344-5. There is a long account and examination of the *Hous of Fame*, pp. 347-50,—"one of the most admirable burlesque poems in the English language,"—"which has not attracted so much attention as, in our opinion, it deserves." The review contains much quotation from Chaucer, and the main pieces are examined in some detail.]


[p. 462] As regards Chaucer, indeed, there is some excuse for the comparative neglect of his writings by his countrymen. In spite of all that has been written about the harmony of his verse, and his portraiture of life, manners and nature, his language is beset with no ordinary difficulties. As a language, indeed, it is almost anomalous. It is not a foreign tongue, neither is it our own. . . .

[pp. 463-4] [The area of, and public for, written English very limited in Chaucer's time; that for his new art still more so.]

[p. 465] [The biographies; inadequacy of all before Nicolas's.]

[pp. 466-70] [An account of Chaucer's life.]

[p. 470] From the circumstances of his position, Chaucer therefore enjoyed the most abundant means of studying and representing
the character of his fellow-countrymen. And he had not only the fairest opportunity for studying, but also a genius and disposition peculiarly suited to the task. His powers of observation were most keen and catholic; his sympathy with every form of humanity intense; his curiosity was indefatigable.

[p. 471] Our age moves onward with such rapidity that we cannot hope for any looking back to our elder literature as to a general source of amusement or instruction. . . . It would accordingly be rash to predict, or even to hope, that Chaucer will ever resume his station as a popular favourite. All that we can claim for him is, therefore, the recognition of his surpassing worth as an adjunct to the historian.


[pp. 252-4] [Quotations from Byron, Berington, Denham, North, Tennyson, and Knight on Chaucer. Reference to the modernizations published by Horne, 1841. On this work, following Bell, the writer says:

[p. 255] Wordsworth's Chaucer Wordsworthises. Leigh Hunt's Chaucer is Leigh Huntish. Mrs. Browning's Chaucer indulges in Elizabeth Barrettisms. A reader acquainted with the Lyrical Ballads, with the Story of Rimini, and with the Vision of the Poets, has little difficulty, when conning these several versions of the old bard, to discriminate between this and that "eminent hand," and distribute unhesitatingly suum cuique.

[p. 256] [Praise of Bell's edition, as making the true Chaucer known to popular readers, with an account of Chaucer's versification and language and a reprint of an accented passage from Bell.]

[pp. 256-9] [Further quotations from De Quincey, Alexander Smith, Camden, Elizabeth B. Browning, Coleridge, Dryden, Fitz-Gerald, Knight, Hippisley, and Bell, with a running commentary on the Canterbury Tales, Troilus and certain of the minor poems. Chaucer's Dream (The Isle of Ladies) is considered genuine.]


[A life of Chaucer containing all the old legends, and attributing to him the supposititious works, except the Testa-
From the document:

Chaucer Criticism and Allusion.


[Hugh of Lincoln. The exquisite tale which Chaucer has put into the mouth of the Prioress exhibits nearly the same incidents as the following ballad.]

1857. Furnivall, Frederick James. MS. Notes, Illustrations of the Prologue to Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, dated "Working Men's College, 1857." [The Notes consist of passages copied from different books in illustration of the various characters in the Prologue, and were used for lectures at the Working Men's College in 1857-8. See Biography of Furnivall by John Munro in *Frederick James Furnivall*, 1911, p. xxxvi. The original note-book is in the possession of the present Editor. The contents are as follows.]

[p. 2] "The Fat Friar." Extract from *Piers Plowman's Creed*, l. 435 (ed. Wright, 1856), beginning—

"Than turned I ayen
When I hadde all y-toted,
And fond in a freitoure
A frere on a benche," etc.

[p. 3] "The Ploughman." Paraphrase of long passage from the Creed, l. 475 [or rather 831], etc.


[p. 9] "The Friars' Laziness, Greediness and Selfishness, and want of kindness to one another." Extract from *Creed*, ii. 1437-82.


“The Assault of Massoura (Excerpta Historica, Bentley, 1831, p. 64).” The valour of Longespee fighting the Saracens.


Extract from *Piers Plowman*, [vol.] I, [p.] 133:—

“For murtheris are many leches,” etc.

“The Merchant, as to his selling scheeldes.”

Extract from *Piers Plowman*, C, vii, l. 278:—

“And if I sente over see
My servauntz to Brugges,” etc.

“Sergeantz (at law).”

Extract from *Piers Plowman*, i, 418:—

“Yet hoved there an hundred
In howves of selk,” etc.

“Sergeant.” “Pervise.” Selden’s note in *Fortescue de laudibus Legum Angliae*, cap. 51.

Extract from *Songs and Carols, 15th Century*, ed. Wright, for Percy Society, p. 36:

“If thou have out to do with the law to plete,” etc., and from notes, p. 100: “The Parvis or portico of St. Paul’s, in London, was the common place of consultation among the Lawyers.” “See Victor Hugo’s *Notre Dame* as to the Parvise there, in Paris.”

[End pages of book, an index of personages (such as Ancres, Bachelers, Bishop, Clerks, etc.) mentioned in *Piers Plowman*, under heads of “Church,” “State and Household,” and “Trades and Professions.”]


Geoffrey Chaucer was probably born in London. He was Comptroller of the Petty Customs in the port of London. He fell into disgrace with the Court by the part he took in the election of a Lord Mayor. We have reason to remember these facts; for if we owe “the Testament of Love” and the “Legend of Fair Women” to the knowledge which he acquired in Courts, or while on foreign embassies, we should never, I conceive, have had the “Canterbury Tales,” but for the acquaintance with homely English life which he learned as a London citizen.


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<td>Feb. 21</td>
<td>2nd S. iii, 152-3</td>
<td><em>The Wife of Beith and The Wanton Wife of Bath.</em></td>
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<td>T., W. H.</td>
<td>Feb. 28</td>
<td>2nd S. iii, 170</td>
<td>‘Carrenare.’</td>
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<td>Taylor, W.</td>
<td>Mar. 7</td>
<td>2nd S. iii, 193</td>
<td>‘Lollard,’ ‘loller.’</td>
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<tr>
<td>W., B.</td>
<td>Mar. 14</td>
<td>2nd S. iii, 217</td>
<td>‘Carrenare’ = ‘carnerie’ (charnel house).</td>
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<tr>
<td>C., G. R.</td>
<td>Mar. 21</td>
<td>2nd S. iii, 228</td>
<td>Has any attempt been made to identify Chaucer’s Canterbury Pilgrims? The writer thinks he has identified the Host, Harry Bailly. In the Parliament held at Westminster, in 50th Edw. III, Henry Bailly was one of the representatives for that borough. And he was again returned to the Parliament held at Gloucester 2nd Richd II. In the Subsidy Rolls, 4 Richard II, in Southwark, occurs the name of—“Henr’ Bayliff, Ostyler, Xpian Ux eius. . ij.” Can Roger the Coke be identified? What was a Jack of Dover? [Cokes ProL., II. 21-23.]</td>
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<tr>
<td>K., H. C.</td>
<td>Mar. 28</td>
<td>2nd S. iii, 253</td>
<td>‘Bane’ and ‘bale.’</td>
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<td>Anon.</td>
<td>April 11</td>
<td>2nd S. iii, 299</td>
<td>‘Carrenare’ = careening-dock (Spanish ‘carenero’).</td>
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Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1857–

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<td>F.,</td>
<td>April 25.</td>
<td>2nd S. iii,</td>
<td>Blue the colour of truth <em>(Court of Love, 1. 246, quoted as Chaucer's).</em></td>
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<td>Boys, Thomas</td>
<td>May 2.</td>
<td>2nd S. iii,</td>
<td>‘Jack of Dover’ = the stock-fish called ‘Poor John’; in Chaucer's time there were Priors of Dover named John.</td>
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<td>Leo, F. A.</td>
<td>May 16.</td>
<td>2nd S. iii,</td>
<td>‘Watling Street’ = the Milky Way <em>(Hous of Fame, ii. 427).</em></td>
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<td>Norman, Julia</td>
<td>May 30.</td>
<td>2nd S. iii,</td>
<td>Chaucer's reminiscence of Dante’s ‘nessun maggior dolore’ in T. &amp; C. iii.</td>
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<td>Matthews, William</td>
<td>June 13.</td>
<td>2nd S. iii,</td>
<td>‘Maze.’</td>
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<td>Allen, James</td>
<td>June 27.</td>
<td>2nd S. iii,</td>
<td>‘Persoun’ or ‘Persone’, and ‘Parson’; ‘Parishens.’</td>
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<td>Shepheard, John</td>
<td>June 27.</td>
<td>2nd S. iii,</td>
<td>‘Tabard,’ recently corrupted to ‘Talbot.’</td>
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<td>Boys, Thomas</td>
<td>Nov. 14.</td>
<td>2nd S. iv,</td>
<td>‘Envelope’ (Chaucer, ‘envolup’) from Italian ‘inviluppo.’</td>
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<td>Nov. 21.</td>
<td>2nd S. iv,</td>
<td>CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES.—‘The ships hopposteres.’ Is ‘hopposteres’ an old form of the word ‘upholsteries’? op for up is Dutch—the ‘h’ is a little out of place, but there are other instances of this in Chaucer. Ships' hopposteres would then mean the dockyards or arsenals where the ships are refitted.</td>
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<td>Nov. 28.</td>
<td>2nd S. iv,</td>
<td>Early satirical poem (cf. 1853, vii, 569).</td>
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<tr>
<td>Boys, Thos.</td>
<td>Dec. 5.</td>
<td>2nd S. iv,</td>
<td>CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES (2). ‘Broken harm’ <em>(Marchantès Tale, l. 181).</em> The reading:</td>
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<td>‘So much el-brooken harm, is suggested, el-brooken = illbrooked; therefore harm not easily brooked. ‘A Cristofre’ <em>(Prole., l. 115).</em> Did this not mean something bearing a cross or crucifix? The yeman would be allowed to wear a silver Cristofre (in spite of Stat. 37 Edw. 111) because it was a sacred emblem or badge, not an ornament,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Author. | Date. | Reference. | Subject. |
---|---|---|---|
Steinmetz, Andrew. | Dec. 26. 2nd S. iv, 505. | 'A mouse’s hert.' |


[The symmetry of Chaucer’s mind, his healthy sagacity and ordered comprehension.] *The Prologue to the Canterbury Tales* is in itself a series of memorial tablets to mediæval society; each class has its tomb, and each its apt inscription.


[A painting in oils on a cabinet belonging to William Morris, representing the Virgin placing the grain on the “little clergeon’s” tongue. Burne-Jones began a replica of this picture in 1869, which was only completed and exhibited in 1898. See *Sir Edward Burne-Jones*, by Malcolm Bell, 1899, pp. 40, 70. See also the list of Burne-Jones’s works by J. P. Anderson in O. G. Destrée, *Les Préraphaelites*, Bruxelles, [1895].]


Do you see that the Frenchman [de Chatelain] who translated ‘the Canterbury Tales’ has found at Paris the original of the ‘Squire’s Tale,’ 30,000 lines? I wonder if it is like Spenser’s in any respect.
1858. Cust, Katherine Isabella. *Introduction* [to] *The Ancient Poem of Guillaume de Guileville entitled le Pelerinage de l'Homme*, compared with *the Pilgrim's Progress of John Bunyan*; edited [by K. I. Cust] from *Notes collected by the late Mr. Nathaniel Hill*, pp. ix, xi, 3–9, 11, 38–9, 41–2, appendix p. xxxv.

[p. ix.] [Quotation from a translation in a hand of c. 1630 from Pits (q.v. below, App. A., a. 1616) in MS. Harl. 4826, on Lydgate.]

[pp. 5–6] [Chaucer’s *A.B.C.*; three stanzas of the English text, side by side with De Guileville’s French.]

[p. 7] [Chaucer’s imitation at the end of *The Book of the Duchesse*, “Right thus me mett, as I you tell,” etc., of De Guileville’s description (also quoted) of being waked by the convent-bell,—

Ce me sembla en ce moment
Si que de lesponentement
Esueille et desdormy fu [etc.].

[pp. 8–9] [Quotation from Lydgate’s *Pilgrimage* of the passage excusing himself from translating the *A.B.C.*, already translated by Chaucer, with the proofs that the translation of the *Pilgrimage* from De Guileville in MS. Cotton Vitellius, C. xiii, was by Lydgate.]

[pp. 38–9] [On the Dream Prologue in O.F. literature, with extracts from De Guileville’s *Pelerinage and Chaucer’s Book of the Duchesse*.]

[pp. 41–2] [On the “Go little book” formula with which early poets and dreamers sent forth their books, with quotation from “Chaucer’s” *Flour and the Lefe*.]


The law of the *ghaselle*, or shorter ode, requires that the poet insert his name in the last stanza. . . . We remember but two or three examples in English poetry: that of Chaucer, in the “House of Fame” . . .

[A letter complaining that Chaucer's tomb was still not restored and was moreover "entirely hemmed in by umbrella stands."


[pp. 82-3] Men often remind me of pears in their way of coming to maturity. . . . Rich, juicy, lively, fragrant, russet-skinned old Chaucer was an Easter-Beurre; the buds of a new summer were swelling when he ripened.

[p. 110] As the one word "moi" revealed the Stratford-atte-Bowtaught Anglais . . .


[The Tale is that of the miracle of the Field of Flowers, from Mandeville, and is preceded by an introductory note, and by a prologue, in which "occasion has been taken to suppose that the Carpenter has just been telling a tale, which his hearers have found tedious . . . and that the Host . . . feels himself warranted in rebuking the narrator."

The Prologue begins:]

The Carpenter, whan that his tale was done,
Which sette us nigh on sleepyng everych one . . .
Lookèd as big and highe, as thof his lore
Gaf him Saint Joseph for his auncestor . . .

1858. Landor, Walter Savage. Old-fashioned Verse, [in] Dry Sticks, p. 44.

In verse alone I ran not wild
When I was hardly more than child,
Contented with the native lay
Of Pope or Prior, Swift or Gay . . .
Then listened I to Spencer's strain,
Till Chaucer's Canterbury train
Came trooping past, and carried me
In more congenial company.
Soon my soul was hurried o'er
This bright scene: the "solemn roar"
Of organ, under Milton's hand,
Struck me mute . . .


[These lectures were delivered in 1858-9, and the Congress copyright entry is dated 1859. An edn. of 1860, is in Bodl.; edn. 4, London, 1863, is the first in B.M. For Marsh's second series of lectures see below, 1862.]

[p. 22] In original power, and in all the highest qualities of poetry, no Continental writer of that period, with the single exception of Dante, can, for a moment, be compared with Chaucer, who, only less than Shakespeare, deserves the epithet, myriad-minded.

[p. 168] There are few instances . . . where a single writer has exerted so great . . . an influence on the language of his time as Chaucer. . . . Gower and Chaucer, writing for ladies and cavaliers, used the phraseology most likely to be intelligible and acceptable to courtiers. . . . Wycliffe and his associates, in their biblical translations, use few foreign words . . . but in their own original writings, they employ as large a proportion of Romance vocables as occurs in those of Chaucer's works where they are most numerous. In the Squires Tale, nine per cent. of the words are of Continental origin, in the Nonne Prestes Tale the proportion falls to seven, while in the prose Persones Tale . . . it rises to eleven. . . . It is the selection of his vocabulary, and the structure of his periods, that mark his style as his own, and it is a curious fact, that of the small number of foreign words employed by him and by Gower, a large share were in a manner forced upon them by the necessities of rhyme; for while not less than ninety parts in a hundred of their vocabularies are pure Anglo-Saxon, more than one-fourth of the terminal words of their verses are Latin or French.

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<tr>
<td>Madden,</td>
<td>Jan. 9</td>
<td>2nd S. v</td>
<td>John Shirley, his lines on Sir Frederic.</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>22 Chaucer (q.v. above, [c. 1450] vol. i, p. 49) quoted.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Boys, Thos.</td>
<td>Jan. 9</td>
<td>2nd S. v</td>
<td>CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES (4). 24-5. ‘Whipulture’ (Knightes T., l. 2065). May not this be the “willow-palm” or palm-sallow? ‘Poudre Marchant’ (Prol., l. 381). Is not poudre a verb, not a noun, meaning here, to season the three following things, viz. marchant, tart and galingale?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boys, Thos.</td>
<td>Feb. 13</td>
<td>1st S. v</td>
<td>CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES (5). 123. ‘Marchant’ (Prol., l. 381). This is a name for waterfowl, in German merchente, properly the Mergus albellus, but here probably used in a generic sense. ‘Gnuf’ (Milleres Tale, l. 2). This appears to be a word of Jewish-German origin = a thief. From the Hebrew the Jews have gannov, a thief. The meaning might change from extortioner to miser.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White, A. Holt.</td>
<td>Mar. 13</td>
<td>2nd S. v</td>
<td>‘Whipulture’ (2nd S. v, 24). 225. The writer believes this to be the wild apple tree, or crab. It is nearly the only tree Chaucer has omitted that was in his day known in England. ‘Whippletree’ still used in Essex for the bar by which a pair of horses a-breast draw the plough, now generally made of ash.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N., H. F.</td>
<td>Mar. 13</td>
<td>2nd S. v</td>
<td>Might not this be the Horn-bean [sic], or whip-pulling tree not otherwise mentioned by Chaucer?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boys, Thos.</td>
<td>Mar. 20</td>
<td>2nd S. v</td>
<td>CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES (7). 229. ‘Eclympasteire’ (Book of the Duchesse, l. 167). The writer suggests that this stands for Death, and is a very anomalous derivative from the Gr. ἐκλυμπάω, which is nearly equivalent to ἐκλείπω, which sometimes signifies to die.¹ ‘Parodie’ (Troilus, v. 1548). The more modern editions have jeopardy for parodie. But the writer thinks Tyrwhitt is right, and that it is parodie, to be understood here in the sense of episode.²</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boys, Thos.</td>
<td>April 3</td>
<td>2nd S. v</td>
<td>CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES (8). 271. ‘Cost.’ “That nedes-cost he most him selven hide” (Knightes Tale, l. 619). The writer would understand by “nedes cost” the O.Fr. ne discoste, meaning not far off, near.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

¹ See Skeat, Chaucer’s Complete Works (1894), vol. i, p. 468.
Author. Date. Reference. Subject.
Boys, Thos. April 2nd S. v, CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES (9).
10. 290. 'Blake beried' (Pardoner's Prol., I. 78). Might this mean the poorest kind of funeral, a black bier?


Boys, Thos. April 2nd S. v, CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES (10).
17. 309. 'Blake beried.'
1. beried = bier'd, i.e. carried on a bier.
2. blake = black, i.e. a bier with the ordinary covering of a black cloth.
3. a may = in, i.e. in black,
or (preferably) a may = the auxiliary have.

μ. April 2nd S. v, 'Cost or nedescost' (2nd S. v, 24. 337-8. 271). The writer takes it to mean of necessity, necessarily. It is the genitive nedes plus cost, manner, way, and is equivalent to "by way of necessity." Many examples from M.E. texts quoted.

This meaning is confirmed by Prof. Skeat, Chaucer's Works, vol. v, p. 71.

B., T. May 1. 2nd S. v, 'Wade.'
359.

Rock, D. May 1. 2nd S. v, Separation of the sexes in churches; Prol., ll. 449-50 quoted.

Berry, M. E. May 8. 2nd S. v, 'Blake beried.' Is not blake an old word meaning naked? See Elisha Coles' English Dictionary, edit. 1677, for the meaning of "black beried."

'Eclympasteyre.' Coles gives this word: Eclympastery, son to Morpheus, the god of sleep.

Crossley, Fran. May 8. 2nd S. v, 'Blake beried.' Surely the meaning of this passage is "Though their souls go a black berrying;" i.e. "go gathering blackberries." In this sense we have the full force of the reckless speech of the Pardoner.

357.

Boys, Thos. May 15. 2nd S. v, CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES (11).
392. 'Gat-toothed' (Wife of Bath's Prol., 603). This clearly = goat-toothed. The goat was an animal sacred to Venus.

Boys, Thos. May 15. 2nd S. v, 'Nedes cost.' A reply to 2nd S.
402. v, 337, defending the argument that this expression comes from O.Fr. ne discoste.

White, A. Holt. May 15. 2nd S. v, On the analogy of needs must.
403. why should this not = need is caused?
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<td>Boys, Thos.</td>
<td>May 29</td>
<td>2nd S., v</td>
<td>CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES (12).</td>
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<td>432</td>
<td>'Spiced conscience' = 'salved.'</td>
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<td>'Cankedort' = 'kinked ort' or vulg. 'fix'?</td>
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<tr>
<td>Carrington, F. A.</td>
<td>June 5</td>
<td>2nd S., v</td>
<td>'Gat-toothed.'</td>
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<td>Boys, Thos.</td>
<td>June 12</td>
<td>2nd S., v</td>
<td>Suggests other difficulties for others to settle, e.g. 'Fortenid crese,' 'Limote,' 'Ballenus,' 'Farewell feldefare,' 'Wades bote.'</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D., C. de.</td>
<td>June 12</td>
<td>2nd S., v</td>
<td>'Blake beried.'</td>
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<td>511–2</td>
<td>'Farewel feldefare.'</td>
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<td></td>
<td>2. 'Fortenid crese.'</td>
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<td>3. 'Hawebake.'</td>
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<td>4. 'Wades bote.'</td>
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<td>Thomas, W. J.</td>
<td>June 26</td>
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<td>Sansom, J.</td>
<td>July 3</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
<td>'Dives' as a proper name,</td>
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<td>Rock, D.</td>
<td>July 10</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
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<td>37</td>
<td>CHAUCER DIFFICULTIES.—'Carrenare' = Quarentena?</td>
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<td>H., F. C.</td>
<td>July 10</td>
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<td>'Whipultre' = holly (whip pole tree)?</td>
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<td>Mackintosh, J.</td>
<td>July 17</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
<td>'Whipultre'; confirming the last.</td>
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<td>Boys, Thomas</td>
<td>July 24</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
<td>'Carrenare'; interpretation as careening dock defended.</td>
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<td>Anon.</td>
<td>Aug. 7</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
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<td>77</td>
<td>Sale of the MS. of Kynaston's Troilus, the property of S. W. Singer and formerly of Dean Aldrich.</td>
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<td>A., A.</td>
<td>Sept. 4</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
<td>'Gat-toothed' = gap-toothed.</td>
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<td>Picton, J. A.</td>
<td>Oct. 16</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
<td>'Roam.'</td>
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<td>Buckton, T. J.</td>
<td>Oct. 23</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
<td>'Some'; 'all and some' in Chaucer = all and total.</td>
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<td>R., A. B.</td>
<td>Nov. 6</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
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<td>371</td>
<td>Chaucer's Balade of Gode Counsaile; 'press' in l. 4 = pre-eminence (preesse)?</td>
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<td>Rock, D.</td>
<td>Nov. 20</td>
<td>2nd S., vi</td>
<td>Separation of the sexes in churches; the Wife of Bath.</td>
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## Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1858–]

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<td>β.</td>
<td>Nov. 27. 2nd S. vi</td>
<td>428.</td>
<td>Dr. Darrell's satire on Browne Willis, q.v. above [a. 1760], vol. i, p. 417.</td>
</tr>
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<td>β.</td>
<td>Dec. 25. 2nd S. vi</td>
<td></td>
<td>'Woe was his cook, but that his sauces were Poinant and sharp.'</td>
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[p. 272]  
[An account of Chaucer's seven chief biographers and commentators—Leland, Thomas Speght, Thomas Fuller, Urry, Tyrwhitt ("a gentlemanlike and learned dryasdust"), and Sir Harris Nicolas:]

The copious Godwin closes the roll in his quartette of four volumes, octavo. Doctor Johnson has no life of Chaucer, as he has none of Shakspeare, or of Spenser. At times he celebrates the owls, and passes by the eagles. There is a very full and agreeable little book published ... in 1841, entitled "Chaucer Modernized." It is a highly Philo-Chaucerian and chivalric small volume, and sets out like Don Quixote ... bent on righting wrongs on behalf of its poet against every translator who had ventured to meddle with the ark of the antique text, or the sacredness of the Saxon; and thus he casts out of the saddle Messrs. Ogle, Lipscombe, and Boyce ... and runs a tilt against Henry Brooke ... and is only half pleased with Lord Thurlow, who revised and published "The Knight's Tale"; also "the Flower and Leaf," which is the most beautiful and pure of all Chaucer's works ... 

[p. 278]  
Beyond all doubt his works are not known in proportion to their great merit. The early English must be learned before they can be enjoyed; ... the tongue of Chaucer has passed away, except from the pages of works as old as his own. Yet to his intense admirers, the difficulties of his language are regarded as producing a kind of esoteric sacredness which
involves the text with a mystery akin to the Books of the Sibyl... His unintelligible obsoleteness, to minds so framed, resembles the high flavour of an antique Stilton or the taste of an æruginous coin; and one connoisseur [Landor, q.v. above, 1841] has gone so far as to say "he would wish to keep Chaucer for himself and a few friends."

[A life of the poet is given, containing the old inaccuracies, due to acceptance of the apocryphal pieces.]

1859. **Braune, George Martin. The Persone of a Toun.**

[A poem (92 pp.) in imitation of the style and stanza of Spenser, "as a mean between the times of Chaucer and our own," but owing no more than the suggestion to Chaucer’s Parson.]


Chaucer I don’t want; and am glad you should take to him. I told you of the Tales I thought would please you: The Clerk of Oxford (Griseldis), the Pardoners, and the Knight and Squire. Read also all the Prologue Narrative between the Tales. One must feel Chaucer is akin to Shakespeare, in his Humour, Sympathy and Activity of Life, but he has not Sounded such Depths of Thought and Feeling.


[A defence of Chaucer and Spenser against the charge of associating natural beauty with "wantonness, voluptuousness, and debauchery."

[Cardinal Wiseman’s opinions, here controverted, were expressed in his lecture "On the Perception of Natural Beauty," q.v. above, 1855. Hunt had announced his intention of replying in Fraser’s Magazine. See his letters to Edmund Peel and B. W. Proctor (Barry Cornwall) of 4 Nov. and 5 Dec. 1858 (Correspondence, 1862, vol. ii, pp. 240, 264).]


Author. Date. Reference. Subject.

Thoms, Jan. 8. 2nd S. vii, Chaucer’s debt to Italy; did William 21. he owe anything to Germany John. or the Low Countries? Was his Book of the Lion a translation of Hartman von Aue’s Ritter mit der Löwe?

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—III.
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<td>Aerens,</td>
<td>Oct. 22.</td>
<td>2nd S. viii</td>
<td>Origin in <em>Percer le Galois</em> of the last stanza of <em>Sir Thopas</em>.</td>
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<td>Boys,</td>
<td>Nov. 26.</td>
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<td>'Undermele.'</td>
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<td>&quot; Thomas</td>
<td>Nov. 26.</td>
<td>2nd S. viii</td>
<td>&quot;Eclymphasteire&quot;; Sandras's comparison of Froissart's 'Enclimpostair.'</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Dec. 10.</td>
<td>2nd S. viii</td>
<td>'In hie' or 'on hie' = in haste.</td>
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<td>Myers, Gustavus A.</td>
<td>Oct. 8.</td>
<td>2nd S. viii</td>
<td>'To toté'; <em>Plowman's Tale</em> quoted; doubtful authorship admitted.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Myers, M. J.</td>
<td>Oct. 8.</td>
<td>2nd S. viii</td>
<td>'To toté.'</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Myers, J.</td>
<td>Oct. 1.</td>
<td>2nd S. viii</td>
<td>The grotesque in churches; hatred, etc., are painted on the outside of the garden wall of the Rose in Chaucer's <em>Rom. Rose</em>.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Myers, J.</td>
<td>Oct. 8.</td>
<td>2nd S. viii</td>
<td>'To toté'; <em>Plowman's Tale</em> quoted; doubtful authorship admitted.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Myers, J.</td>
<td>Oct. 1.</td>
<td>2nd S. viii</td>
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</table>

Dimissio Portæ de Algate facta Galfrido Chaucer.

[For this lease see above, 1374, May 10, vol. i, p. 3. The entry given here is translated in Riley’s *Liber Albus*, 1860, p. 475, and the lease itself is translated in his *Memorials of London and London Life*, 1868.]

1859. **Starkey, Alfred.** *The Prioress’ Tale, and other Poems.*

[Not in B.M.; Bodl. 290. s. 229; information kindly given by Miss K. M. Pogson.]

[The title-poem, which is in sixty-two *sesta rima* stanzas, is stated in the preface to be “founded on the same subject as Chaucer’s of the same name. I do not think,” the author adds, “that I can justly be accused of plagiarism. . . It is something, however, to have trodden, ever so vaguely, near the footsteps of a great genius.” The tale is “protestantized,” e.g. such details as the “Alma Redemptoris Mater” are omitted.]


[p. 285–291] [A short sketch of Chaucer’s life, noting the rejection by Nicolas of the episodes dependent on the *Testament of Love*, and laying stress on the substantial nature of the patronage Chaucer received.]

[p. 292] All that is peculiar, all that seems so distant and unattainable, in the poetry of Chaucer, arises from the one great typical fact, that it is always nothing more nor less than the telling of a story . . .

We must conceive of the people of the Middle Ages as children in their love of stories, and in their adoration of those who could tell them. . . Hence originated a poetical complexion or turn, which everything seems to have assumed, and the passionate cultivation of poetry by all classes. It seems incredible to us, but it was undoubtedly the case, that in the Middle Ages poetry formed the chief delight of the people. [Evidence of this in Chaucer: *Troilus* and *Book of the Duchesse* quoted.]
He [Chaucer] cares not at all for the praise of originality or invention... he cares for nothing but his story. Hence he is quite content to become a translator, if he has seen a good story in a foreign tongue. [Contrast in this between the age of Chaucer, like all great periods, and the unpoetical and would-be original nineteenth century. Explanation of the cause: loss of enjoyment. "To our forefathers every old thing was really a new thing; every new thing is an old thing to us." The cure, a study of such as Chaucer.]

"We come then to discuss the great distinguishing marks of the mind and power of Chaucer. They seem to be four in number: dramatic fearlessness and breadth, workmanlike directness, comparatively non-intellectual character, and sense of beauty. [Expansion of these four points.]


[Poet of manners as he is, the compass of subject included in his works is a conspicuous fact... Chaucer appears to have the power of understanding the pleasures of the most ethereal virtue, and those found in the most free and riotous indulgence of the sensuous passions. The comedy and tragedy of earth, the hell in it, and the heaven above it, were open to him.

[Chaucer's material partly derived from literature, partly from the world about him.]

[p. 564] [The Canterbury Tales shew grossness side by side with simple faith:] The clerk and the monk, the prioress and the nun, are all among the listeners to these impure stories.


The memoir contains all the old mistakes, based on the Court of Love and Testament of Love, and is very flamboyantly written; e.g. Chaucer's position was at best that "of a pensionary dependent, nourished on the rinsings of the royal cellar." Doubtful whether he died "a Papist or a Protestant."
The Dissertation is written in the same style and contains many allusions to Chaucer's "ruggedness," and to his Wycliffite views.]


I am amazed at his [Chaucer's] wonderful accuracy of rhythm; according to his own accentuation, there are as few lines with a defective foot as there are in Dryden. His metre, too, is extremely artful. As a general rule, he always has his stop at the end of a couplet, does not break into verses as blank verse does. But he makes his pause of the ultimate sense, by a preference so marked that he must have arrived at it by a rule of art, at the end of a first line. . . The effect of this is both [sic] surprise, and with him it is music; the relief from the rhyme has a melody.

1860. Gilfillan, George. See above, Canterbury Tales.

[a. 1860.] Irving, David. The History of Scottish Poetry, by David Irving . . . edited by John Aitken Carlyle [from the MS. which Irving left unpublished at his death in 1860], Edinburgh, 1861, pp. 37n., 52, 68n., 70n., 73, 85, 95, 102n., 107-9, 134n., 136n., 141-2, 170, 173, 175n., 187, 193, 212-14, 218, 219n., 221, 231-2, 239, 242n., 244, 247-8, 272, 283n., 298, 310n., 326, 341. [Some of the references are almost identical with those in the Lives of the Scottish Poets, 1804. Some chapters, including that on Barbour, had appeared as articles in the Encyclopedia Britannica.]

[p. 95] [Reference to Barbour as the contemporary and in some respects the rival of Chaucer.]

[p. 107] [Comparison, by quotation of passages in Barbour's Bruce and Chaucer's Romaunt.]

[Many other brief references, with quotations from Tyrwhitt and Nott on versification, language, &c.]


[The Sion Coll. MS. of the A.B.C. The writer comments severely on Bell's text.]


Author. Date. Reference. Subject.
Thomp- Jan. 21. 2nd S. ix, 'Quishen.' son, P. 51.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Reference</th>
<th>Subject</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Offor, George</td>
<td>Feb. 4</td>
<td>2nd S. ix</td>
<td>‘Soote’= sweet.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Editor</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Eastwood, J.</td>
<td>Feb. 11</td>
<td>2nd S. ix</td>
<td>‘Marish.’</td>
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<tr>
<td>Eastwood, J.</td>
<td>Feb. 25</td>
<td>2nd S. ix</td>
<td>‘Whippetree.’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L.</td>
<td>Mar. 31</td>
<td>2nd S. ix</td>
<td>‘Hackney.’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buckton, T. J.</td>
<td>Mar. 31</td>
<td>2nd S. ix</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eastwood, J.</td>
<td>May 5</td>
<td>2nd S. ix</td>
<td>‘The kinges note’ (Milleres T., l. 3217) = the ‘Anthem of the Three Kings of Colon’?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Ache.’</td>
<td>June 2</td>
<td>2nd S. ix</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T., C.</td>
<td>June 9</td>
<td>2nd S. ix</td>
<td>‘Cole,’ ‘cole-blake.’</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tennent, J. E.</td>
<td>June 23</td>
<td>2nd S. ix</td>
<td>‘Vermelet,’ vermilion.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Parasthina.</td>
<td>Sept. 22</td>
<td>2nd S. x</td>
<td>Tubal’s invention of music why was Chancer’s couplet called ‘riding-rhyme’?</td>
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<tr>
<td>Keightley, Thomas</td>
<td>Oct. 20</td>
<td>2nd S. x</td>
<td>The Tale of Melibeus and the Persons Tale are in blank verse, as are all the ‘prose’ passages of the dramatists.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Nov. 24</td>
<td>2nd S. x</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Nichols, W. L.</td>
<td>Dec. 8</td>
<td>2nd S. x</td>
<td>Confute the preceding by printing extracts from his articles as blank verse.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Collins, Mortimer</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>C., W.</td>
<td>Dec. 8</td>
<td>2nd S. x</td>
<td>Curate and Vicar (Parson’s ProL., ll. 22-3).</td>
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<tr>
<td>Keightley, Thomas</td>
<td>Dec. 22</td>
<td>2nd S. x</td>
<td>Chaucer intended his ‘metric prose’ for verse, writing it continuously to save paper.</td>
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<td>Q.</td>
<td>Dec. 29</td>
<td>2nd S. x</td>
<td>Chaucer at King’s Lynn.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R., E. G.</td>
<td>Dec. 29</td>
<td>2nd S. x</td>
<td>doubts explanations of ‘hoppesteres’ as ‘female dancers’ and ‘St. Elmo’s fires.’</td>
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</table>


[p.186] ‘To translate Homer suitably,’ says Mr. Newman, ‘we need
a diction sufficiently antiquated to obtain pardon of the reader for its frequent homeliness.' . . . Antiquated!—but to whom? . . . The diction of Chaucer is antiquated; does Mr. Newman suppose . . . that Homer's diction seemed antiquated to Sophocles, as Chaucer's diction seems antiquated to us? . . .

[p. 222] It is in didactic poetry that the ten-syllable couplet has most successfully essayed the grand style. In narrative poetry this metre has succeeded best when it essayed a sensibly lower style, the style of Chaucer, for instance; whose narrative manner, though a very good and sound manner, is certainly neither the grand manner nor the manner of Homer.

[p. 274] And another [of Mr. Newman's readers] says: 'Doubtless Homer's dialect and diction were as hard and obscure to a later Attic Greek as Chaucer to an Englishman of our day' . . .

[p. 278] When language is antiquated for that particular purpose for which it is employed,—as numbers of Chaucer's words, for instance, are antiquated for poetry,—such language is a bad representative of language which, like Homer's, was never antiquated for that particular purpose for which it was employed. . . . When Chaucer, who uses such [antiquated] words, is to pass current amongst us, to be familiar to us, as Homer was familiar to the Athenians, he has to be modernised, as Wordsworth and others set to work to modernise him . . .

[p. 279] Chaucer's words, the words of Burns, great poets as these were, are yet not thus an established possession of an Englishman's mind, and therefore they must not be used in rendering Homer into English.


[Descriptions of and references to Caxton's editions of Chaucer.]


[A painting in water-colour, illustrating the opening of the Parlement of Foules. See M. Bell, Sir E. Burne-Jones, 1899, p. 27.]

[The chapter on Chaucer is largely devoted to a refutation of Nott's theory that Chaucer's verse is rhythmical, shewing both by old tradition and by the evidence of the changes in the language, that Chaucer was a metrist, and the introducer into English of iambic metre (pp. 247-69). Chaucer a great poet and "the Homer of his country" (pp. 269-72). His sources. Specimens from *Rom. Rose, Hous of Fame*, and *Canterbury Tales*. Some non-Chaucerian pieces are quoted as genuine.]


[p. 65] In Spring, when the breast of the lime-grove gathers
Its roscate cloud, when the flush'd streams sing,
And the mavis tricks her in gayer feathers;
Read Chaucer then; for Chaucer is spring!

On lonely evenings in dull Novembers . . .

Read Chaucer still!

[p. 100] ["Spenser": brief reference to "the well-head of Chaucer.""]


[Introduction with short life of Chaucer and analysis of the *Canterbury Tales*, followed by a specimen of the first 100 lines of the Prologue, then 58 pages of notes on the language of those lines.]


It would be worth a scholar's while to trace the different spellings of the same words from Chaucer down to the present day. Many are spelt better by him than by any author since. He avoids the reduplication of vowels *ea* etc., and ends the word with *e*.

[Landor expresses the same opinion in a letter to the *Athenæum* (April 20, 1861, pp. 529-30), remarking that he has read Chaucer attentively several times. See also above, 1856, and immediately below.]

[An unpublished prose fragment of some 50 lines, the autograph MS. of which was sold by Messrs. Maggs, Catalogue no. 340, 1915, no. 1789].

[Messrs. Maggs have very kindly given us the following note: “The little MS. was not dated, but judging from our remembrance of the handwriting, we should think it would be of a rather late date in his career.” Internal evidence confirms this. See immediately above.]

There is no poet excepting Homer whom I have studied so attentively as Chaucer. They are the ablest of their respective countries. It may be doubted, and must be whether the language in the Iliad and Odyssee was exactly as we find it now . . .

The learned Pisistratus and his sons collected all they found. . . Chaucer by the care of studious and learned men remains as we find him, even in spelling. This is worthy of notice and thankfulness. We find many words in his Canterbury Tales spelt better than we spell them now. Several of these I have noted in my Imaginary Conversations and elsewhere . . .

Chaucer was the builder of our language . . .


Milton. Frequently do I read the Canterbury Tales, and with pleasure undiminished.† They are full of character and of life. You would hardly expect in so early a stage of our language such harmony as comes occasionally on the ear; it ceases with the verse, but we are grateful for it, shortly as it stays with us.

† [Landor’s note:] A Bachelor of Arts, a Mr. Pycroft, without any authority, classes W. S. Landor with Byron and Wordsworth, as holding Chaucer cheap. Let this Conversation indicate the contrary. There is one art—namely, the *ars poetica*—in which the Bachelor is unlikely to take his Master’s degree.

[For a further allusion to Pycroft by Landor see below, 1863.]


Author. Date. Reference. Subject.

R., E. G. Jan. 5. 2nd S. xi, 11. ‘Melle’ is Chaucer’s form for mill, the Suffolk pronunciation now; perhaps Chaucer intended his Reeve to speak the Icenian, as it is admitted that the two scholars speak a Northern, dialect.
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<td>Editor</td>
<td>Feb. 2</td>
<td>2nd S. xi</td>
<td>Brief notice of Chatelain's <em>Contes de Cantorbery</em>, tom. iii.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P., H. T.</td>
<td>Feb. 23</td>
<td>2nd S. xi</td>
<td>Enquires for information as to any MSS. of Chaucer not mentioned by Tyrwhitt or Todd, as he desires to make a complete list.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yeowell, James</td>
<td>March 9</td>
<td>2nd S. xi</td>
<td>Extract from W. Oldys' <em>Adversaria</em>, on the Occleve portrait of Chaucer; see below, App. A., [a. 1735.]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C., W.</td>
<td>March 23</td>
<td>2nd S. xi</td>
<td>‘Barm-cloth’ = bosom-cloth (<em>Milleres T.</em>, l. 3236).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editor</td>
<td>May 11</td>
<td>2nd S. xi</td>
<td>St. Thomas Wattering, ‘the watering of Seint Thomas’ (Prol., ll. 825–7).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jebb, John</td>
<td>Aug. 24</td>
<td>2nd S. xii</td>
<td>‘Antem’ from antiphona.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Queen's Gardens</td>
<td>Sept. 21</td>
<td>2nd S. xii</td>
<td>The Canterbury Pilgrims depicted (by Stothard?) riding Flemish cart-horses.</td>
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<td>A parody of the Canterbury Pilgrims, published soon after Queen Victoria's marriage, shewing the Queen, Prince Consort and retinue riding to Dunmow. [This is really no. 669–70 of H. B.'s Political Sketches, ‘Stothard's admired picture of 'The Procession of the Flitch of Bacon' (i.e. &quot;The ceremony of the Dunmow Flitch&quot;) somewhat metamorphosed,&quot; drawn in 1841, and, except for a similarity of composition, has nothing to do with the Canterbury Pilgrims.]</td>
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<tr>
<td>Aurelian</td>
<td>Sept. 21</td>
<td>2nd S. xii</td>
<td>The seven planets (<em>Chanounlian</em>. <em>Yemanmes T.</em>, ll. 825–9).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ithuriel</td>
<td>Oct. 12</td>
<td>2nd S. xii</td>
<td>Copy of the writ of Nov. 11, 1873, to pay Chaucer £25 6s. 8d. for his journey to Genoa and Florence (q.v. above, vol. i, p. 3), not noticed by Godwin.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T., J.</td>
<td>Oct. 26</td>
<td>2nd S. xii</td>
<td>Was the Tabard really burnt down in the reign of Charles II., as stated in Parker’s <em>Domestic Architecture</em>?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corner, George R.</td>
<td>Nov. 9</td>
<td>2nd S. xii</td>
<td>Evidence from various sources of the destruction of the Tabard in 1676.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keightley, Thos.</td>
<td>Nov. 30</td>
<td>2nd S. xii</td>
<td>To what was Addison referring in his Chaucer quotation, <em>Spec- tator</em> no. 73 (q.v. above, 1711, vol. i, p. 314)?</td>
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<tr>
<td>Author</td>
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<td>1861. Pauli, Reinhold.</td>
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<td>Pictures of Old England, translated by E. C. Otté, 1861.</td>
<td>[The German original was published at Gotha, 1860.]</td>
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</table>
such chivalric English as Froissart might have employed, and within a century it was obsolete. Except in the rare passages of humour and vivid description, which in style belongs to no special age, the substance of his bulky volume refers as closely to the mediaeval times, as Homer's to the heroic. Chaucer's longest production is his translation of the once-famous "Roman de la Rose." He seems to have been wanting in a certain lightness of touch, conciseness, and melody; and hence the lyrical manner of the Troubadours and of the early poets of Italy and Swabia is unrepresented in his collection. But, this excepted, he has given admirable specimens of every form of poetical literature then practised; closing in his old age with that magnificent Prologue to the Pilgrimage, which gives intimations of a vast advance in nature and invention. His poems neither were, nor could be, precursors or models in any strict sense for the poets of modern England. Chaucer is the Hesperus of what, in absence of a better term, we must call our Feudal Ages.


[vol. ii, p. 57] [While nearly all the obsolete words in the other writers are Anglo-Saxon, the great proportion in Chaucer are French: hence he is easier to read.]

[pp. 75–6] [Chaucer (Boke of the Duchesse, ll. 434–42, quoted) shews that Arabic numerals were not yet in general use.]

[vol. ii, p. 259] [The fabliaux of the thirteenth century, with all their spirit and satire, and much of their objectionable characteristics, took an English form in the hands of Chaucer.]


[In the first, historical, section of the book is a short biography (pp. 47–55), in which the Court of Love and Testament of Love are accepted as genuine, followed by a chronological table and account of the periods of his work. The second half is divided into accounts of the various genres, and under Narrative Poetry an account is given of the Canterbury Tales. This very jejune work was frequently revised and reprinted, in 1867, 1873, 1885, 1888, and 1897.]


[On a miller's man shewing a knowledge of Taliesin and Huw Morris:]
“What a difference,” said I to my wife, after we had departed, “between a Welshman and an Englishman of the lower class. What would a Suffolk miller’s swain have said if I had repeated to him verses out of Beowulf or even Chaucer, and had asked him about the residence of Skelton?”


[Some of these were executed in glass in 1864 by Morris, and are at Peterhouse, Cambridge, as also is a portrait of Chaucer, designed by Burne-Jones in 1874. See M. Bell, Sir E. Burne-Jones, 1899, p. 32.]


[This is the first minute and scholarly analysis of Chaucer’s language, and it marks an epoch in the study of the poet, for it made possible the full solution of the question of the right scansion of the Canterbury Tales. It consists of classified lists of Chaucer’s vocabulary and grammatical forms, and is preceded by an introductory note:]

[pp. 445-6] [Wright’s edn. of the Canterbury Tales employed, as being based on a single good MS. and fairly accurate. The prevalent ignorance of the English language of that period.]

[p. 446] We are a long way off from a knowledge of the English of the fourteenth century, and still further from a satisfactory edition of Chaucer.

Indeed, there is reason to doubt (and the editors may find some comfort in the thought) whether there ever was an accurate copy of a poem by Chaucer, except his own, or a manuscript corrected by his hand. Certainly this would not be an absolutely extravagant inference from what he says “unto his own Scrivener.”

Adam Scrivener was only the first in a long line of corrupters . . . Adam may have been heedless and stupid, but . . . he might justly plead the unsettled state of the language in part excuse. It was undoubtedly very hard for an humble scribe to remember and observe all the nice differences between the courtly style of his patron and the vulgar dialect . . . Chaucer thought the prospect of his verses being preserved as he wrote
them very unpromising and he expresses his apprehension thus...\[Troilus, v, 1793–6].

This anxiety of Chaucer about the writing and reading of his verses was a thousand times justified by the course of events. [The copyists and editors. Tyrwhitt’s textual principle his weak point. A new edition undesirable until an editor arises who will make thorough work with the MSS. Bell’s edition likely to block the way for a good while.]

[p. 449] That diversity in English which made Chaucer apprehensive of damage to his verses may have been so considerable, that we could not be sure of restoring them to perfect purity, even if we had several manuscripts of the date 1400 before us. But by far the larger part of the irregularities and corruptions with which the text is now loaded are undoubtedly of later origin, and there is no reason why, (if we are allowed only to take for granted that Chaucer had an ear, and meant to write good metre,‡) by taking pains enough, by a patient comparison of apparently uncorrupted verses, followed by a collation of good contemporary manuscripts, and of the forms of earlier and contemporary authors, we should not at last obtain a text approximately correct.

[p. 449 n.] ‡ [Child’s note.] Of course, unless Chaucer wrote good metre, there is an end to all inquiry into the forms of his language. Nothing can be more absurd than Dr. Nott’s theory upon this point... or more just than Tyrwhitt’s remarks... Is it not surprising... that a man of sense and taste should write as follows? “At the same time, many of his lines evidently consist... of ten syllables only; and such a construction of verse, for ordinary purposes, is become so much more agreeable to modern usage and taste, that his poetry had better be so read whenever it can be done, even at the cost of thereby somewhat violating the exactness of the ancient pronunciation.”—Craik’s Hist. Eng. Lit. I. 249.


[p. iv] So far as narrative power and versification are concerned, he [Brunne] seems to me the worthiest forerunner of Chaucer,—the cheery dear old man, who so loved women, and the “glad light green” of spring [from the Flour and the Lefé], and made his verse instinct with the grace and brightness that he saw in the objects of his love.

p. xxii] The MS. [of Handlyng Synne] was accordingly copied, and then came the question as to how much of the text was Robert’s own, and how much translated from Wadington.
The only way to answer this was by printing Waddington's text opposite Brunne's—a course I had often desired to see taken with Chaucer and his originals, so-called.


[A poem describing Chaucer basking in the sun in his garden, and seeing his Canterbury Pilgrims pass by as in a vision.]


[p. 351] Chaucer receives him [Love] from the Provençal and the Italian, as they had received him from the Saracen and the Arab. Where Chaucer, however, appears to write most from his own Anglo-Norman inspiration, love is not very serious....

[p. 352] We may doubt whether Chaucer experienced in his own life more of actual love than a chivalrous fantasy, or a light intrigue.


[For Marsh's earlier series of lectures see above, 1858–9.]

[Lecture ix begins with a general account of the English language at Chaucer's birth, pp. 379–81.]

[p. 381] Chaucer did not introduce into the English language words which it had rejected as aliens before, but out of those which had been already received he invested the better portion with the rights of citizenship, and stamped them with the mint mark of English coinage....

[p. 382] Of the Romance words found in his writings, not much above one hundred have been suffered to become obsolete, while a much larger number of Anglo-Saxon words employed by him have passed altogether out of use.

[Linguistic conditions ready for Chaucer, p. 385. Chaucer's introduction of Romance words less than is supposed; the translation of the Romaunt is used in evidence, pp. 390–1.]

[p. 413] It cannot be said that the poem [Troilus] is essentially improved by the changes of the translator, though, in some passages, great skill in the use of words is exhibited, and the native humour of Chaucer pervades many portions of the story. . . .


[p. 419] He is essentially a dramatist, and if his great work does not appear in the conventional dramatic form, it is an accident of the time.


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<th>Author</th>
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<th>Subject</th>
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<tr>
<td>Corner, G. R.</td>
<td>March 8</td>
<td>3rd S. i, 193.</td>
<td>‘Nockyne and Dowell money’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eastwood, J.</td>
<td>March 8</td>
<td>3rd S. i, 199.</td>
<td>‘Tabard’; Chaucer’s Plowman described as wearing one; the Southwark inn perhaps named in compliment to Kentish farmers.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allport, Douglas</td>
<td>March 29</td>
<td>3rd S. i, 260.</td>
<td>‘mystery’ = craft.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W., W. Editor</td>
<td>July 19</td>
<td>3rd S. ii, 48.</td>
<td>‘Citryne eyes’ (Knightes Tale, l. 2162).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mayhew, A. L.</td>
<td>Sept. 6</td>
<td>3rd S. ii, 190.</td>
<td>Some copies of the Works, 1561, purport to be printed by Henry Bradsha or Bradshaw.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hazlitt, W. C.</td>
<td>Sept. 13</td>
<td>3rd S. ii, 204.</td>
<td>The Yeoman’s (or rather Frankelein’s) bake-meats (Proli. ll. 343–4).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mewburn, Nov. 1</td>
<td>3rd S. ii, 347.</td>
<td>‘Forthink.’</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Workaard, B.</td>
<td>Nov. 8</td>
<td>3rd S. ii, 377.</td>
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I have more pleasure in reading through books which I have read and admired before than in reading anything new. The three last old works which I have so gone through were “Rabelais,” Chaucer’s “Canterbury Tales,” and the “Morgante Maggiore.”


[p. 208] [Chaucer, like Plato, Dante, Shakspere, etc., spoke in enigmas.]

[p. 244] [Quotation from *Romant of the Rose*, ll. 177–80.]

[p. 273] [Chaucer’s feeling respecting birds.]

[p. 292] [Appendix vi: Quotation from *Romant of the Rose*, ll. 1142–3.]


[p. 459] Chaucer is admitted on all hands to be a great poet, but by the general public, at least, he is not frequently read. He is like a cardinal virtue, a good deal talked about, a good deal praised, a good deal admired, but very seldom practised. [Reasons for this:] He is an ancient . . . He is garrulous, homely and slow-paced . . . He does not dazzle by sentences; he is not quotable. [His kindliness; visible in his face. Inadequacy of the modernizers:] Dryden and Pope did not translate Chaucer, or modernize Chaucer; they committed assault and battery upon him . . .

CHACER CRITICISM.—III.
Five Hundred Years of

A.D. 1862—

[p. 461] Chaucer's clearness of outline justifies Hazlitt's epithet 'intense.' Colour and gaiety of his world. The Canterbury Tales a gathering up of tales written at different times. Observation shewn in the Prologue; dramatic variety of the tales; pathos of the tale of Constance.

[In Dreamthorp the passage on the modernizers is replaced by a contrast between Chaucer and Spenser, which is extracted from an article, Edmund Spenser, in The Museum, July, 1862, vol. ii, p. 151. The latter part of the essay is practically rewritten, and concludes with prose summaries of the Knights and Man of Law's Tales.]


[The book nominally reviewed is Bell's edn. of the Poetical Works of Chaucer, in 8 vols., 1854–56. Chaucer's literary character and genius is reviewed as influenced by his age and its limitations; hence he is often careless and prolix, and he lacks historical perspective (p. 8). His genius, though of the rarest kind, was not of the highest order (p. 9). The essential characteristic of it is a strong sense of the real (p. 12). Some account follows of Chaucer's life and reading (pp. 14–16), and his works are then reviewed in some detail, arranged in six divisions: Grave Stories; Comic Stories; Pieces of sufficient extent to stand alone; Allegorical and Personal Poems; Miscellaneous Pieces; Prose Works.]


Chaucer . . . has generally preferred a five-fold ictus in his Canterbury Tales, though the number of his syllables varies from eight to twelve: see for instance, in his description of the Friar, the second and fourth of these lines [Prol., ll. 246–50],—

It is not honest, it may not avaunce,
For | to de|llen with | such | poraile,
But al with riche and sellers of vitaille.
And över|al thér e|ny pro|fyt schulde | arise,
Curteys | he was | and lowle of | servise.


[pp. 133–4] [Details of houses in Milleres T., T. of Gamelyn, Sompnoyres T., Nonne Prestes T.]

For English poetical production on a great scale, for an English poet deploying all the forces of his genius, the ten-syllable couplet was, in the eighteenth century, the established, one may almost say the inevitable, channel. Now this couplet, admirable (as Chaucer uses it) for story-telling not of the epic pitch, and often admirable for a few lines even in poetry of a very high pitch, is for continuous use in poetry of this latter kind inadequate.

1863. **[Blanchard, Edward Litt Leman. ("Francisco Frost.")] Harlequin and Friar Bacon; or great grim John of Gaunt, and the enchanted lance of Robin Goodfellow: an entirely new... pantomime, (Astley's Pantomime, 1863-4), [1864].**

[Scene ii shews Chaucer, the Host, and the rest of the Pilgrims at the Tabard; Scene iii shews them on the road. Chaucer has a speaking part, but no attempt at archaism is made. The text is followed by a note on the Tabard Inn. For the authorship, see *The Life and Reminiscences of E. L. Blanchard*, by Clement Scott and Cecil Howard, 1891, 2 vols., vol. i, p. 285.]


[Vol. i, p. 53] [Chaucer’s allusion to the Man in the Moon, *Troilus*, i, 1024.]

[p. 220] In the middle ages, solemn betrothal by means of the ring often preceded matrimony, and was sometimes adopted between lovers who were about to separate for long periods. Chaucer, in his *Troilus and Cresside*, describes the heroine as giving her lover a ring, upon which a love-motto was engraved, and receiving one from him in return.

[p. 472] [Reference made to Chaucer being often called poet-laureate, to the offices held by him, and to several curious grants of which he was the recipient.]

[Vol. ii, pp. 493–4] [Biographical notice.]
Chaucer, O how I wish thou wert
Alive and, as of yore, alert!
Then, after bandied tales, what fun
Would we two have with monk and nun.
Ah, surely verse was never meant
To render mortals somnolent.
In Spenser's labyrinthine rhymes
I throw my arms o'erhead at times,
Opening sonorous mouth as wide
As oyster shells at ebb of tide...
No bodyless and soulless elves
I seek, but creatures like ourselves...
Thou wast content to act the squire
Becomingly, and mount no higher,
Nay, at fit season to descend
Into the poet with a friend,
Then ride with him about the land
In lithesome nut-brown boots well tann'd...

The lesser Angels now have smiled
To see thee frolic like a child,
And hear thee, innocent as they,
Provoke them to come down and play.

I leaving good old Homer, not o'erlong,
Enjoy the merriment of Chaucer's tales.

Wrongs have I suffered...

Wronged have I suffered, great and many,
Insufferable never any
Like that prepensely murderous one
An Oxford hang-dog rogue has done,
Who shoved me on a bench with men
Biting the point of Chaucer's pen.
Chaucer I always loved, for he
Led me to woo fair Poesie.
He of our craft the worthy foreman
Stood gallantly against the Norman,
And in good humour tried to teach
Reluctant churls our native speech.
Now I must mount my cob and hurry
To join his friends at Canterbury,
A truly English merry party,
Tho' none so jocular and hearty.

[James Pycroft's Ways and Works of Men of Letters, 1861, pp. 79, 379, is here
referred to. See above, 1861, Landor.]

[p. 270] ON THE WIDOW'S ORDEAL, BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

Chaucer I fancied had been dead
Some centuries, some four or five;
By fancy I have been misled
Like many; he is yet alive.

The Widow's Ordeal who beside
Could thus relate? Yes, there is one,
He bears beyond the Atlantic wide
The glorious name of Washington.

1863. Notes and Queries, 3rd Series, vol. iii, pp. 2, 17, 77, 95, 134,
iv, pp. 18, 26, 158, 359, 365–6, 423.

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Notes and Queries,

1863. Notes and Queries, 3rd Series, vol. iii, pp. 2, 17, 77, 95, 134,
iv, pp. 18, 26, 158, 359, 365–6, 423.

Author. Date. Reference. Subject.
Collier, Jan. 3. 3rd S. iii, Entry by Islip on 20 Dec., 1594, 2. in the 'Register of the Stationers' Company, of Speght's edition of Chaucer's Works. See below, App. A., 1594.
Collier, Jan. 3. 3rd S. iii, Entry by Islip on 20 Dec., 1594, 2. in the 'Register of the Stationers' Company, of Speght's edition of Chaucer's Works. See below, App. A., 1594.
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>‘Hermeneutude.’</td>
<td>May 16</td>
<td>3rd S. iii</td>
<td>Griselda; origin of the tale?</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>Chaucer's and Edwin Arnold's versions; modernisation of the former in Blackwood’s, 1838 [q.v.].</td>
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<tr>
<td>‘Daniel.’</td>
<td>May 30</td>
<td>3rd S. iii</td>
<td>‘Dan Chaucer’; meaning of</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>427-8. ‘Dan’</td>
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<td>‘Tweedside.’</td>
<td>May 30</td>
<td>3rd S. iii</td>
<td>Ralph Strode, the friend of</td>
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<td>Editor</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>432-3. Chaucer and praised by him for his philosophy.</td>
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<tr>
<td>‘Chessborough.’</td>
<td>June 6</td>
<td>3rd S. iii</td>
<td>Reply to W. Pinkerton and</td>
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<tr>
<td>Eastwood, J.</td>
<td>June 13</td>
<td>3rd S. iii</td>
<td>‘Dan’ is from ‘dominus.’</td>
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<tr>
<td>Buckton, T. J.</td>
<td></td>
<td>476-7.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Addis, John</td>
<td>June 13</td>
<td>3rd S. iii</td>
<td>Troilus, i. 108, quoted in reference to the phrase ‘A.1.’</td>
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<tr>
<td>Workard, J. J. B.</td>
<td>June 20</td>
<td>3rd S. iii</td>
<td>‘Chessborough’s’ ‘1500’ copy</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>of Chaucer’s Works probably of one of Speght’s editions.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pinkerton, William</td>
<td>June 20</td>
<td>3rd S. iii</td>
<td>‘Chessborough’s’ Chaucer; War-</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>497. William records the insertion of Lydgate’s Story of Thebes by William Thynne in the 1561 edition.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Juxta Turrim.’</td>
<td>July 4</td>
<td>3rd S. iv</td>
<td>Thynne, who died in 1546, could not have edited the 1561 Chaucer.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Campbell, J. D.</td>
<td>July 11</td>
<td>3rd S. iv</td>
<td>‘Wailed.’</td>
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<td>26.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Buckton, T. J.</td>
<td>Aug. 22</td>
<td>3rd S. iv</td>
<td>‘Fast’ (Chanouns Yemannes</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
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<td>Prol., ll. 127-30, quoted).</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Oct. 31</td>
<td>3rd S. iv</td>
<td>‘Rochette’ (Rom. Rose, B. 4754,</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>359. referred to).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Juxta Turrim.’</td>
<td>Nov. 7</td>
<td>3rd S. iv</td>
<td>An account of William Thynne,</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
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<td>365-6. the editor of Chaucer.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editor</td>
<td>Nov. 21</td>
<td>3rd S. iv</td>
<td>Longfellow’s Tales of a Wayside</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>423. Inn; the introductions, as in the Canterbury Tales, are the best part.</td>
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</table>


[p. 68] Chaucer ... appeared at a time when the Saxon and Norman races had become fused. ... He was the first great
poet the island produced; and he wrote for the most part in the language of the people. . . . In his earlier poems he was under the influence of the Provençal Troubadours, and in his "Flower and the Leaf" and other works of a similar class, he riots in allegory. . . . He lived in a brilliant and stirring time; he was connected with the court; he served in armies; he visited the Continent; and, although a silent man, he carried with him, wherever he went, and into whatever company he was thrown, the most observant eyes perhaps that ever looked curiously out upon the world. . . . And so it was that, after mixing in kings' courts, and sitting with friars in taverns, and talking with people on country roads, and traveling in France and Italy, and making himself master of the literature, science, and theology of his time, and when perhaps touched with misfortune and sorrow, he came to see the depth of interest that resides in actual life. . . . It is difficult to define Chaucer's charm. He does not indulge in fine sentiments; he has no bravura passages; he is ever master of himself and of his subject. The light upon his page is the light of common day. . . . It is his shrewdness, his conciseness, his ever-present humour, his frequent irony, and his short homely line—effective as the play of the short Roman sword—which strikes the reader most. [Chaucer and Fielding compared in their common-sense and English relish for fact.] Chaucer was a Conservative in all his feelings; he liked to poke his fun at the clergy, but he was not of the stuff of which martyrs are made . . .

Chaucer was born about 1328, and died about 1380.

[Probably reprinted from a review. Irving's History of Scottish Poetry (1860) is spoken of (p. 75) as "published the other day."]

1864. Works. [Projected editions.]

[In 1864 Professor Earle, W. Aldis Wright and Henry Bradshaw undertook to edit for the Clarendon Press a standard library edition of Chaucer. Work on it was in progress in 1866 and 1867. In 1870 Professor Earle gave up the editorship-in-chief, and, after refusals by Aldis Wright and Skeat, Bradshaw accepted it, but soon found that he had not the time.

Also in 1864 Alexander Macmillan proposed to Bradshaw a small edition in the Globe series. So late as 1879, in conjunction with Furnivall, Bradshaw had some specimen pages


[p. 21] Mortimer looked at the boy, and the boy looked at the bran-new pilgrims on the wall, going to Canterbury in more gold frame than procession, and more carving than country.

[p. 145] Veneering shoots out of the study wherein he is accustomed, when contemplative, to give his mind to the carving and gilding of the Pilgrims going to Canterbury [*i.e.* probably the print after Stothard].


1864–7. Morley, Henry. *English Writers*, vol. i, pp. 21–2 [Chaucer’s debt to Italy], 771–5 [his debt to France; his life, without the apocryphal episodes, the Testament of Love being treated as a genuine but purely imaginative work]; vol. ii, pp. 1–5 [Chaucer the first fully English writer]; 39–43 [Petrarch and Boccaccio]; 66–9, 107–8, 135–6, 138–9 [Gower]; 140–338 [chapters iv–vii, devoted to Chaucer; p. 140, his character sociable and free from bitterness; pp. 141–65, his life; *The Court of Love* treated as genuine; pp. 165–335, his works described and analysed in a chronological order (*Troilus* being compared at some length with the *Filosrato*, and Chaucer’s refinements on Boccaccio pointed out, pp. 237–43); pp. 335–6, cause of his greatness; pp. 336–7, his verse regular; pp. 337–8, his English]; 425, 429–32 [Lydgate]; 434 [Occleve].

[In the revised and enlarged edn., 11 vols., 1887–95, chapters vi–xiii, pp. 83–347, of vol. v (1890) are devoted to Chaucer; many brief passages relating to him are scattered up and down the whole work.]

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Heath, R. C.</td>
<td>Jan. 16</td>
<td>3rd S. v, 53</td>
<td>Neglect of the swallow by Chaucer, perhaps owing to its lack of song.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Chaucer.'</td>
<td>Aug. 13</td>
<td>3rd S. vi, 125</td>
<td>No allusion to Chaucer beyond the signature.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Congreve, H.</td>
<td>Sept. 10</td>
<td>3rd S. vi, 200</td>
<td>The Squires Tale derived from an Eastern original, perhaps The Enchanted Horse, in The Arabian Nights, by way of the thirteenth century romance Cleomades and Claremond.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henderson, John</td>
<td>Sept. 24</td>
<td>3rd S. vi, 259</td>
<td>'Raines,' 'cloth of raines' (Book of the Duchesse, ll. 251–5), derived by Tyrwhitt from Rennes.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dixon, J.</td>
<td>Oct. 8</td>
<td>3rd S. vi, 284</td>
<td>Strange that Milton accented Cambuscan differently from his original.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Nov. 26</td>
<td>3rd S. vi, 432</td>
<td>'Dun is in the mire'; doubts whether 'dun' = donkey.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carey, Stafford</td>
<td>Dec. 3</td>
<td>3rd S. vi, 464–5</td>
<td>Milton's misaccentuation of Cambuscan, though not without sonorous grandeur, shews how imperfectly our earlier poets were understood in the latter half [sic] of the seventeenth century. Dryden, with all his veneration for Chaucer, had no adequate conception of the beauties of his versification. Long quotation from the preface to the Fables, 1700, q.v. above, vol. i, p. 276–7.</td>
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[Chaucer's language having very soon become obsolete, he never could nor can be a popular favourite; even Dryden's excellent imitations are as much Dryden as Chaucer. Chaucer's life, with no mention of the Testament of Love or the episodes founded on it. His versification; the final vowel and the French element in the pronunciation. The Court of Love 'Chaucer's earliest work.' The Canterbury Tales; the characters and their stories. Chaucer's coarseness inexcusable and also dramatically inartistic. His vivid pictures of society in the fourteenth century.]

[p. 268] One day, when Pater and Mr. Jackson were visiting an acquaintance, Pater chanced to take up a rather rare little book called Chaucer Modernised. He remarked that he had never seen it before, and frankly admitted that he was entirely ignorant of the literature connected with Chaucer; that, moreover, of Chaucer himself and his work he knew very little.

"Of course," he added, "I have heard of the Canterbury Tales, but I did not know that they were considered of sufficient importance to be modernised."

[Mr. Jackson exclaims upon Pater's ignorance of English literature, which however he finds natural in "a Tutor of Oxford," and offers to shew him a work in his library which cannot fail to open his eyes.]

Pater duly presented himself early one morning, and Mr. Jackson placed before him the magnificent Black Letter Chaucer above described [ed. Speght, 1598]. Opening the book, Pater gave an exclamation of wonder and delight, and all that day he sat poring over its pages, scarcely saying a word.

[In the evening he made severe observations on the neglect of English in education, concluding:]

"Books like this or facsimiles of them ought to be in all schools and colleges." . . . Then pointing to the portrait of Chaucer he said: "This portrait, dight with heraldry, has as much within it as a vast number of the so-called commentaries of the Bible."

[It is obvious from the phrasing alone that this story is untrue as it stands. The whole book is full of equal and even greater absurdities. But it may be based on some real expression of regret on Pater's part at his ignorance of Chaucer, and is perhaps worth quoting on that account.

If Pater was "a Tutor of Oxford" at the time, it must have been in or after 1864, when he took his Fellowship at Brasenose. Mr. Jackson had inherited Charles Lamb's library, and this may have been the copy mentioned above, 1823. He also (Wright, vol. ii, p. 180) owned, and shewed to Pater, Blake's original oil-sketch for the Canterbury Pilgrims.]


Now I could multiply witness upon witness of this kind
[of the queenly power of women] upon you if I had time. I would take Chaucer and show you why he wrote a Legend of Good Women; but no Legend of Good Men.


One cannot exactly say of him [Garibaldi] what Chaucer says of the ideal knight, "As meke he was of port as is a maid." He is more majestic than meek.

[Tennyson enjoyed reading Chaucer aloud more than any poet except Shakespeare and Milton. *See Tennyson: a Memoir,* vol. ii, pp. 83, 284.]


1865. **Bradshaw**, Henry. *[Advertisement of] An Attempt to Ascertain the State of Chaucer’s Works, as they were left at his death, with some notices of their subsequent history.*

[The advertisement, inserted by Macmillan on the front page of Notes and Queries, Aug. 12, 1865, begins with the words "Shortly will be published," but Bradshaw did not advance far into the work, of which only the introductory pages were found after his death. The *Skeleton of Chaucer’s Canterbury Tales* summed up his results; see below, 1867.]


[A water-colour, illustrating the non-Chaucerian *Isle of Ladies.* Burne-Jones painted a larger and much altered version in 1871. For other Chaucerian subjects painted by him see above, 1858, 1861, 1862, 1864. He also painted, in 1874 and succeeding years, a series of scenes from the *Romaunt of the Rose.* *See M. Bell,* *Sir E. Burne-Jones,* 1899, and O. G. Destrée, *Les Préraphaelités* [1895].]


[Editions of Chaucer and allusions to him in old literature.]

[p. xii*] We do not know that it has been observed upon, but it is a fact, that no less a poet than Chaucer was the earliest introducer of classical measures into our language. He commences
his prose version of Boethius with these two hexameter lines . . .

"Alas, I wepyng am constrayned to begin verse of sorowful mater,
That whilom in flourisshyng studye made delytable verses."


Would that we knew as much of Adam of Cobsam as of our White-Rose king. He must have been one of the Chaucer breed. . . .

[To this a footnote was added in ed. 2, 1869, on Chaucer's Carpenter and the *Mīlēres T.*]


[No thorough testing of Chaucer MSS. ever yet carried out.] It may be that a further testing of the two texts [the Harleian, used by Wright, and the Ellesmere] will establish the superiority of the "Ellesmere" MS, in readings, though it is later in date, and may necessitate its being taken as the basis of the new Oxford edition, should the University Press proposal for one ever be carried into effect. . . . It is clear to any eye that these illustrations [i.e. those of the Ellesmere MS.] are much later than the MS. (which is about 1430 A.D.) . . . and have thus unfortunately thrown discredit on the MS. itself. On the question of which of the two schemes—Professor Child's, of printing the six or eight texts, or the Oxford one, of printing one and collating the others—is the more deserving of support, we can only say that we wish well to both, though we fear the Oxford one, if carried out first, might prevent the success of Professor Child's. The true way would be for the Oxford Press delegates to take both schemes in hand, to print the six or eight texts as material for their editor, or better, their editors, and then issue their one text, without collations, which are always a bother. . . . They would be producing a book worthy of their own reputation, and of our own bright poet of the dawn.

We put Chaucer before Arthur, for we care more about him; the more we read him the more we love him, sunning ourselves in the bright sheen of his humour, and sniffing the fragrance of his verse, as on a bright spring day on his own Kent downs. The old man is the foremost and most glowing figure of all the troop of our early writers; and, of all, he is the one we can take closest home to ourselves, for he has written himself in his books, if ever writer has, and we know the man from soul to skin.


[p. 67] [Against Chaucer's evidence of the demoralisation of the clergy of his time must be set his picture of a parish priest.]

[p. 69] [Identification of Chaucer's good priest with Wyclif impossible; if intended by Chaucer, it must have been as a masked sarcasm. Robert Bell quoted. Further improbability "that the gay and licentious poet should have been intimate with the reformer.”]


[p. xi] The old story of Chaucer's having been fined for beating a Franciscan friar in Fleet Street is doubted by Thynne, though hardly, I think, on sufficient grounds. Tradition (when it agrees with our own views) is not lightly to be disturbed, and remembering with what more than feminine powers of invective "spiritual" men seem to be not unfrequently endowed, and also how atrociously insolent a Franciscan friar would be likely to be (of course from the best motives) to a man like Chaucer, who had burnt into the very soul of monasticism with the caustic of his wit, I shall continue to believe the legend for the present. If the mediæval Italians are to be believed, the cudgelling of a friar was occasionally thought necessary even by the most faithful, and I see no reason why hale Dan Chaucer should not have lost his temper on sufficient provocation.
[A review of Kingsley in the *Saturday Review* led to a strong denunciation of the reviewer by Furnivall in *The Reader*, Feb. 3, 1866, *q.v.* below. The second edition, 1875, edited by F. J. Furnivall, with a new preface by Kingsley, and hindwords by Furnivall, contains other Chaucer references.]


Chaucer was possibly the friend of Wycliffe—certainly shared many of his sympathies and antipathies. He loved the priest, or, as he was called, the secular priest, who went among the people, and cared for them as his fellow-countrymen; he intensely disliked the friars, who flattered them and cursed them, and in both ways governed them and degraded them. His education had been different from Wycliffe's, his early poetical powers had been called forth by the ladies and gentlemen of the court. He mingled much French with his speech, as they did; he acquired from them a kind of acquaintance with life which Wycliffe could not obtain in the Oxford schools. Had he remained under their influence he might have been merely a very musical court singer; but he entered into fellowship with common citizens. He became a keen observer of all the different forms of life and society in his time—a keen observer, and, as all such are, genial, friendly, humorous, able to understand men about him by sympathising with them, able to understand the stories of the past by his experience of the present. Without being a reformer like Wycliffe, he helped forward the Reformation by making men acquainted with themselves and their fellows, by stripping off disguises, and by teaching them to open their eyes to the beautiful world which lay about them. Chaucer is the genuine specimen of an English poet—a type of the best who were to come after him; with cordial affection for men and for nature; often tempted to coarseness, often yielding to his baser nature in his desire to enter into all the
different experiences of men; apt through this desire, and through his hatred of what was insincere, to say many things of which he had need to repent, and of which he did repent; but never losing his loyalty to what was pure, his reverence for what was divine. . . . The English books which live through ages are those which connect themselves with human life and action. His other poems, though graceful and harmonious, are only remembered, because in his "Canterbury Tales" he has come directly into contact with the hearts and thoughts, the sufferings and sins, of men and women, and has given the clearest pictures we possess of all the distinctions and occupations in his own day.


Author. Date. Reference. Subject.
Burn, J. S. Apr. 1. 3rd S. vii, 268. 'Dagon' = remnant.
N., N. Apr. 8. 3rd S. vii, 279. 'Dalfe,' 'dolven,' not 'delved,' the past of 'delve' in Chaucer.
T., C. Apr. 29. 3rd S. vii, 345. 'Cole' = charcoal.
F. J. A. June 17. 3rd S. vii, 486. 'Chevisaunce.'
Norgate, June 17. 3rd S. vii, 486. Adam's Description of King's Lynn (q.v. above, [1676?]), vol. i, p. 272) claiming Chaucer as a native.
'Hermon- June 24. 3rd S. vii, 492. Extracts from the Issue trude.' Rolls, including life-records of Chaucer.
Dixon, J. July 1. 3rd S. viii, 13. Improbabilities in the frame- work of the Canterbury Tales; the pilgrims never halt; between Boughton and the "litel town" there is only time for one short tale, the Chanouns Yemannes; but, between the "litel town" and Canterbury come four tales, the Manciples, the Prestes, the Cokes, and the Plovemans, all told while they are riding a mile and a half. Is it possible, by any rearrangement of the order of the tales, to adapt them to the time of the journey with probability? Can this be done by a careful collation of MSS.?
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<tr>
<td>'Hermen-trude.'</td>
<td>July 22.</td>
<td>63.</td>
<td>Extracts from the Issue Rolls, including life-records of Chaucer.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jacobson</td>
<td>July 22.</td>
<td>77.</td>
<td>'Fonne,' to be foolish.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bradshaw</td>
<td>Aug. 12.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Announcement of Bradshaw's <em>Attempt to Ascertain the State of Chaucer's Works, as they were left at his death</em>, q.v. above, Bradshaw, 1865.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editor</td>
<td>Sept. 23.</td>
<td>260.</td>
<td>References for 'Wades bote.'</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Addis, John</td>
<td>Oct. 28.</td>
<td>360.</td>
<td>Meeting eyebrows considered a blemish by Chaucer (<em>Troilus</em>, quoted).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Hermen-trude.'</td>
<td>Nov. 4.</td>
<td>367-8.</td>
<td>Extracts from the Issue Rolls, including life-records of Chaucer.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hahn, J. C.</td>
<td>Nov. 18.</td>
<td>419.</td>
<td>'Yeoman'; quotations from <em>Prol.</em></td>
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<tr>
<td>P., J. A.</td>
<td>Dec. 2.</td>
<td>459.</td>
<td>'By and by'; quotations from <em>Rom. Rose and Knightes Tale.</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Verb Sap.'</td>
<td>Dec 9.</td>
<td>483.</td>
<td>'Let make.'</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wright, W. Aldis.</td>
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[p. 82]  
"Dame Paciencē sitting there I fonde,  
With face pale, upon an hill of sonde."  
[Parlament of Foules, II. 242-3.]
I should like truly to know what Chaucer means by his sand-hill. ... Sometimes I would fain have it to mean the ghostly sand of the horologe of the world. ... Sometimes I like to think that she is seated on the sand because she is herself the Spirit of Staying, and victor over all things that pass and change. ... And sometimes I think, though I do not like to think (neither did Chaucer mean this, for he always meant the lovely thing first, not the low one), that she is seated on her sand-heap as the only treasure to be gained by human toil. ... But of course it does not in the least matter what it means. All that matters specially to us in Chaucer’s vision, is that, next to Patience (as the reader will find by looking at the context in the Assembly of Foules), were “Beheste” and “Art”;—Promise, that is, and Art: and that although these visionary powers are here waiting only in one of the outer courts of Love, and the intended patience is here only the long-suffering of love; and the intended beheste, its promise; and the intended art, its cunning,—the same powers companion each other necessarily in the courts and ante-chambers of every triumphal home of man.


[With Sir N. H. Nicolas’ Life, and Tyrwhitt’s Essay and Discourse, and a glossary. To the Essay are appended some sections on Chaucer’s metres by W. W. Skeat. The Court of Love and the Cuckow and the Nightingale, Chaucer’s Dream (The Isle of Ladies) and the Flour and the Lefe are included in the text.]

In this edition of Chaucer’s poetical works Tyrwhitt’s text has been replaced by one based upon manuscripts ...

No better manuscript of the Canterbury Tales could be found than the Harleian manuscript, 7334, which is far more uniform and accurate than any other I have examined; it has, therefore, been selected and faithfully adhered to throughout as the text of the present edition. [MS. Lansdowne 851 and the MSS. employed by Tyrwhitt also used to check MS. Harl. Examples of successful emendations introduced, and of the final e. A list of the poems included and of the MSS. used.]

CHAUCER CRITICISM.—III.

German schools have the good habit of reading and commenting on German poetry, as we read and comment on Homer and Virgil, but do not read and comment on Chaucer and Shakespeare.


[Essay on the two parchment leaves which had been pasted down to the covers of MS. Add. 18,632, and were found to be fragments of the Household Accounts of the Duchess of Clarence. The name of Geoffrey Chaucer is met with three times, the period covered being the regnal years 30, 31, 32, and 33—evidently of Edward III.—corresponding with the years 1356 to 1359. The record shows that Chaucer, at the outset of his career, was closely connected with the court and its functions. See above, vol. i, p. 1.]


[The Chevalier de Chatelain lived and wrote in England; this poem is noticed in *Notes and Queries*, March 16, 1867, 3rd ser., vol. xi, p. 227.]


Chaucer certainly meant the Pardonere to be a humbug, living on the credulity of the people. After describing the sham relics [sic] he carried, he says:

But with these relics whawne [sic] that he found

[and five following lines.]

And the worthy Watts (founder of the charity [the Refuge for Poor Travellers]) may have had these very lines in his mind when he excluded such a man.

1866. Eastwood, Jonathan, and Wright, William Aldis. *The Bible Word-Book*. [Many quotations from Chaucer or poems then attributed to him.]

[Agaste, amisse, annoy, bale, bane, boorde, carle, carpes, create (= created), deface, defame, fardle, feare (= terrify), fonde, gate, let, dislike, moc, mowes, newfanglenes, nones, pill, roome, shamefastnes, sield (= happy), sithe, stithe, teene, unrest, ure, wonne, worlde.]

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[p. 99] In an artistic and constructive point of view, the *Mylner of Abington* is superior to its predecessor [Chaucer's *Reves Tale*], and while it is quite as entertaining, it is much less gross.

[J. R. Lowell singled out this judgment as evidence that Hazlitt was "an editor without taste, discrimination or learning." (Review of the Library of Old Authors, in Works, Riverside Edn., 1890, 11 vols., vol. i, p. 320.)]

1866. **Maurice, Frederick Denison.** *On the Representation and Education of the People,* pp. 57-9, 67.

[p. 57] Chaucer appears certainly to have been concerned in the insurrection of John of Northampton.

[p. 58] [Chaucer, as essentially the English citizen, the link between the literature of Court and Commons. His wide appreciation of English life.]

He has been called a Wycliffite. He is not that. He is simply an Englishman. He hates Friars, because they are not English and not manly.

[p. 59] [Becket's shrine had acquired a national sanctity, of the origin of which Chaucer was not critical.]


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<th>Author</th>
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<th>Subject</th>
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<tr>
<td>A., A.</td>
<td>Jan. 6</td>
<td>3rd S. ix</td>
<td>'Husbands at the Church door' 10. (Wife of Bath's Prot.). Husbands endowed their wives with their goods at the Church door; does this passage mean that the Wife of Bath's husbands were all men of property?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Author</td>
<td>Date</td>
<td>Reference</td>
<td>Subject</td>
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<tr>
<td>Skeat, W. W.</td>
<td>Jan. 13</td>
<td>3rd S. ix, 47</td>
<td>'Duressé.'</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chate- lain, Chev. de</td>
<td>Jan. 20</td>
<td>3rd S. ix, 57</td>
<td>'A Plea for Chaucer,' i.e. for the preservation of the Tabard Inn.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W., T.</td>
<td>April 14</td>
<td>3rd S. ix, 306</td>
<td>'Night-spell.'</td>
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<td>Sandys, Wm.</td>
<td>April 21</td>
<td>3rd S. ix, 327</td>
<td>'Baggpipe.'</td>
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<tr>
<td>Foss, E.</td>
<td>April 21</td>
<td>3rd S. ix, 383</td>
<td>Henry Somer, who received Chaucer's pension for him.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Editor</td>
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<tr>
<td>Atkinson, J. C.</td>
<td>July 21</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 49</td>
<td>The lapwing (Parlement of Foules, l. 347, quoted).</td>
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<tr>
<td>'Este.'</td>
<td>Oct. 13</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 297</td>
<td>The 'Scheffield thwitel' (Reves T., l. 13).</td>
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<tr>
<td>A., A.</td>
<td>Oct. 20</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 307</td>
<td>'Wardrobe' (Prioresses T., l. 120).</td>
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<tr>
<td>Editor</td>
<td>Nov. 3</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 356</td>
<td>'Ambes-as' (T. of the Man of Lawe, l. 26).</td>
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<tr>
<td>Beisly, S.</td>
<td>Nov. 17</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 390</td>
<td>Evidence of tooth sealing in Chaucer's lines,</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>In witness that this is sooth</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>I bite the wax with my wamp tooth.</td>
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<tr>
<td>[This couplet is not by Chaucer; nor is it in the Chaucerian Pieces edited by Skeat.]</td>
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<tr>
<td>Skeat, W. W.</td>
<td>Nov. 17</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 400</td>
<td>'Whittle' (Reves T., l. 13).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams, W. H.</td>
<td>Nov. 24</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 414</td>
<td>'Murder will out' (Nonne Prestes T., l. 232).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larwood, Jacob.</td>
<td>Dec. 29</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 508</td>
<td>'Levesell' (Reves and Persones Tales) = lattice?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Filius Ecclesio.'</td>
<td>Dec. 29</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 509</td>
<td>'Joly,' first used in English by Chaucer?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fishwick, H.</td>
<td>Dec. 29</td>
<td>3rd S. x, 518</td>
<td>'Murder will out' (Wife of Bath's Prol.—in error for N.P.T., l. 232).</td>
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[The 2nd edn., 1868, is the first in B.M.]

pp. 97–8*1.* [A long note on “Chaucer’s” *Court of Love*, his “most beautiful of young poems,” calling attention to the paganism of its tone, and comparing it in this respect with *Aucassin and Nicolette.*]

[p. 152] Mixed with this [Blake’s] fervour of desire for more perfect freedom, there appears at times an excess of pity (like Chaucer’s in his early poems) for the women and men living under the law, trammelled in soul or body.


[A long and appreciative article of a general nature, with a good deal about Chaucer’s life and times, and something on his language, and on the text of the *Canterbury Tales* in recent editions.]

[p. 184] Chaucer . . . may be read with comparative ease. There are a few of his phrases obscure; a few of his endings silent; a few of his words obsolete. But we require neither grammar nor glossary to understand and enjoy him.

[p. 199] Not much has yet been done to make Chaucer’s works more popular or more intelligible. [There are great difficulties, his text is uncertain, often obscure. Tyrwhitt has done a great deal to remove obscurities, though he] often unnecessarily and pretentiously displays his abstruse and curious learning. [But in spite of his pedantry, Tyrwhitt’s text of the C. Tales in 1755 [*sic*], seems as good as that of Wright, in 1847. The worst features of Tyrwhitt’s edn. reappear in that of Routledge [1863], where “none of Tyrwhitt’s mistakes are corrected nor his defects supplied.” Robert Bell’s edn. 1854, is the best, by this editor nearly everything which can explain or illustrate his author has been skilfully condensed.] But it is not likely that all Chaucer’s writings—consisting, as they mostly do, of translations,—can ever become popular. We still require an edition of the “*Canterbury Tales*” in which the obsolete words, opinions and customs will be explained, and the obsolete pronunciation indicated.

[These portraits are Spielmann's nos. VI and VII.]


Poet; b. in London; believed to have been partly educated at Cambridge; was in the service of King Edward III; patronised by John of Gaunt; married Philippa Rouet, daughter of a knight of Hainault; imprisoned on occasion of the persecution of the Lollards; d. 25th Oct. 1400; bu. in Westminster Abbey.

Three-quarters miniature, looking to r., white head-covering and dress; inscribed “Caucer, 1400.” Panel, 1 ft. 2 in. × 10½ in.


... To waist, small life-size, face three-quarters to r.; dated 1400. Panel, 19 × 14 in.

Stated to have been preserved for more than three centuries in the family of Stokes of Llanshaw Court, Gloucester; given in 1803 to Benjamin Dyke.

[p. 193] [Quotation from the *Athenæum*, Ap. 14, 1866, q.v. immediately below.]


In the two portraits of Chaucer (7 and 8) [a mistake for 8 and 9] we see reproductions of that which Occleve painted from memory (Harleian MS. 4866) treated by different hands, of which those which produced No. 8 [meaning No. 9] were by far the more skilful.

1867. Chaucer. *The Prologue, the Knightes Tale, the Nonne Prestes Tale*, from the Canterbury Tales, edited by R. Morris, Oxford. (Clarendon Press Series.)

[Introduction, pp. v–xlviii. The *Court of Love, Complaint of the Black Knight, Chaucer's Dream (Isle of Ladies), the Flower and the Leaf*, and all the *Roman de la Rose*, are certainly, the *Testament of Love* hesitatingly, allowed to be genuine. A brief biography, based on the facts then known, followed by analyses of the *Prologue* and two Tales included in this volume, a summary of Chaucerian grammar and metre, and a table of contemporary events.]

1867–71. Bradshaw, Henry. The Skeleton of Chaucer’s Canterbury Tales: an attempt to distinguish the several fragments of the work as left by the author (Memoranda, no. iv), preface dated 1867, title page 1868, and postscript 1871. (Collected Papers, 1889, pp. 102–48.)

[This is the only printed result of Bradshaw’s Chaucer work, which was largely the cause of the foundation of the Chaucer Society. For the editions of the Works projected by him see above, 1864, Works. In 1865 “An attempt to ascertain the state of Chaucer’s works as they were left at his death, with some notices of their subsequent history” was advertised as shortly to be published (q.v. above, 1865); of this the introductory pages alone were found among his papers (see G. W. Prothero, A Memoir of Henry Bradshaw, 1888, p. 347). This memorandum was, it seems, printed as a tentative preparation for the larger work. But in the postscript of 1871 Bradshaw bids farewell to Chaucer work, the Library claiming his time.

He divides the Canterbury Tales into twelve fragments, and prints the beginnings and ends of these and of his subdivisions of them. The MSS. are classified by their arrangement of the Tales, which corresponds with their classification by textual value. Not only mentions of time and place occurring in the ‘links’ are used, but orthographical and rhyme tests. Gamelyn is retained, in Frag. 1.]


[Godfray’s 1532 edn. of Chaucer’s Works really the first English miscellany. The Testament of Love, which appears there first, is one of the non-Chaucerian pieces. This a new point, in the writer’s belief, for Warton and later biographers, including Sir Harris Nicolas, attribute it to Chaucer, though the last notices the contradiction it seems to give to the tradition of Chaucer’s committal to the Tower, etc. Quotation from the end of The Testament of Love, in which Troilus and its author are highly praised; an impossibility for Chaucer to have written this. Thus all that the book contains as to the author’s share in the tumults in the city and his imprisonment does not apply to Chaucer. This conclusion supported by a comparison of style. The Testament of Love probably written by some admiring imitator of Chaucer’s translation of Boethius.]

1 See also below, Notes and Queries, 1867, Collier.
Two other events the Committee also allude to with pleasure: 1. The publication of an accurate Text from the best MS. of each of Chaucer's Poetical Works by Mr. Richard Morris (though, unfortunately, without the collation and notes that the editor desired to add); and, 2, The undertaking to edit Bishop Percy's long-hidden folio MS.

In a list of 32 Texts that can be produced this year, if funds enough are supplied:

Chaucer. The Household Accounts of Elizabeth, wife of Prince Lionel, in which Chaucer is mentioned; with the other documents relating to the Poet. To be edited by E. A. Bond, Esq., Keeper of the MSS. in the British Museum.


A glance at the List above will show what important and interesting contributions will be made to our Literature if only the first twenty of these books can be produced this year: a new Romance . . . traces of CHAUCER (with a discussion of his dialect and pronunciation).


A copy of 'Fie fro the pres,' from MS. Add. 10,340 (Boethius), then being copied for the E.E.T.S.; the best and completest text known, the envoy not having been printed before.


This Society has been founded in order to do honour to Chaucer, and to let the lovers and students of him see how far the best unprinted manuscripts of his works differ from the
printed texts. It will deal with the works of no other man—except so far as may be found necessary for the illustration of Chaucer—and will be dissolved as soon as all the good manuscripts of the poet’s works, and all matter wanted for their illustration, are in type. It is not intended to interfere with any edition of Chaucer’s works, past or future, but to supplement them all, and afford material for the improvement of his text. Eight or ten years will suffice, if the Society be well supported, to finish its work.

If men said it was well done for Lord Vernon to reprint the first four printed texts of Dante’s “Divina Commedia”—if we know it is well done of the Early English Text Society to print the three versions of Chaucer’s great contemporary’s work, William Langland’s “Vision of Piers Ploughman”—it cannot be ill done of us to print all the best MSS. of him who is allowed to be the greatest among our early men. . . . It is hardly too much to say that every line of Chaucer contains points that need reconsideration. Our proposal then is to begin with “The Canterbury Tales,” and to give of them (in parallel columns in royal 4to) six of the best unprinted manuscripts known, and to add in another quarto the six next best MSS., if 300 subscribers join the Society. The first six MSS. to be printed will probably be, The Lansdowne (Brit. Mus.),—The best Ashburnham (if Lord Ashburnham will consent to its publication; if not, the best Sloane),—The Ellesmere,—The Hengwrt,—The best Oxford (probably the Corpus MS.),—The best Cambridge (Univ. Libr.).

In securing the fidelity of the texts, Mr. Richard Morris, Mr. J. W. Hales, myself, and others (who will form the Committee of the Society) will take part. The first essay in illustration of Chaucer’s works that will be published by the Society will be, “A detailed Comparison of Chaucer’s ‘Knight’s Tale’ with the ‘Teseide’ of Boccaccio,” by Henry Ward, Esq., of the MS. Department of the British Museum.

The Society will begin its work on the 1st of January, 1868. Professor Child gives 50l. to start it . . . Members’ names and subscriptions may be sent pro tempore to yours, &c.

FREDK. J. FURNIVALL,

3, Old Square, Lincoln’s Inn, W.C.

P.S. — An honorary secretary who cares enough for
Chaucer to take some trouble in working the Society is wanted . . .

[This letter, or manifesto, appeared also in the Athenæum in an earlier and slightly shorter form (no. 2168, 1867, vol. ii, p. 467), and was heralded by a brief announcement in the preceding no., p. 435. Various modifications in the plan outlined above were made. In the Six-Text Print the Petworth and not a Sloane MS. was substituted for the Ashburnham, and Dr. Ward's study of the Knights Tale and the Teseide never appeared.]

1867. [Furnivall, Frederick James?] See below, Unknown.


'A list of editions of Chaucer, with notes of some copies.'

1867. Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth. Notes [to] The Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri, translated by H. W. Longfellow, 1867, [reprinted in] Writings, Riverside edn., 11 vols., [1866], vol. ix, pp. 187, 203 ['perse,' Prol., l. 441], 208 [gluttony, Persones Tale], 218 [avarice, ib.], 222 [wrath, ib.], 223, 242 [Theseus, Knightes Tale, ll. 1-16], 244 [Deianire, Monkes Tale], 248 [description of a wood, Inferno xiii, compared with Knightes Tale], 252, 274 [Jason, L.G.W.], 276 [simony, Persones Tale], 287 [reference to Henryson's Testament of Cresseida as Chaucer's], 293, 322-3, 342-3, 347; vol. x, pp. 171, 214 [Chaucer's quotation from Purg. vii, 121, etc. in Wife of Bath's Tale, ll. 269-76], 230 [the sculptures on the wall of Purgatory (Purg. x, 29, etc.) compared with the temples of Venus, Mars and Diana in Knightes Tale]. 275 [Fortuna Major, Troilus, iii, 1415-20], 306 ['vernage,' Merchantes Tale, l. 563], 308 [reference to the Complaint of the Black Knight as Chaucer's]; vol. xi, pp. 168-9 [quotations from Haus of Fame, Anelida, and (Lydgate's) Ballade in commendation of Our Lady], 212 [Demophoon, L.G.W., ll. 2441-51], 250 [Testament of Love quoted as Chaucer's], 252, 254, 258 [imitation in Troilus, v, 1563-5, of Paradiso, xiv, 28-30], 264, 277, 289-90 [Troilus, iv, 995-1043, with the original passage on foreknowledge from Boethius, quoted], 341, 382 [the invocation to the Virgin, Second Nonnes Tale, ll. 36-56, quoted to illustrate the opening of Paradiso, xxxiii].

1867. Mackay, Charles. A Thousand and One Gems of English Poetry, selected and arranged by Charles Mackay, Introduction, p. iii
[On pp. 1 and 2 are the following extracts from Chaucer:] Praise of Women, The Young Squire [Prol. ll. 79-100], Arcita's Dying Address [Knightes T., ll. 2771-2780], Good Counsel of Chaucer.


[Various references to Chaucer in the Grammatical Introduction.
The specimens from Chaucer (pp. 345-366) are the
Pardoneres Tale, and the Prioressse Tale. In the preface (p. vii) the editor says: “the extracts from Chaucer’s Canterbury Tales are limited to two short narratives, because a more extended selection, by the present editor, is in the press” (i.e. the Prologue, etc., q.v. above).


Would that I
Had but some portion of that mastery
That from the rose-hung lanes of woody Kent
Through these five hundred years such songs have sent
To us, who, meshed within this smoky net
Of unrejoicing labour, love them yet.
And thou, O Master!—Yea, my Master still,
Whatever feet have scaled Parnassus’ hill,
Since like thy measures, clear, and sweet, and strong,
Thames’ stream scarce fettered drave the dace along
Unto the bastioned bridge, his only chain.—
O Master, pardon me, if yet in vain
Thou art my Master, and I fail to bring
Before men’s eyes the image of the thing
My heart is filled with: thou whose dreamy eyes
Beheld the flush to Cressid’s cheeks arise,
As Troilus rode up the praising street,
As clearly as they saw thy townsmen meet
Those who in vineyards of Poictou withstood
The glittering horror of the steel-topped wood.

[This is taken from the final edition as printed in Works, with introductions by his daughter, May Morris, 1910, vol. ii, pp. 259–60. The only difference in the 1867 version is that line 14 there reads—
‘Thames’ stream scarce fettered bore the bream along.’]
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[Lancashire words used by Chaucer.]


This first cartoon is a sketch for tapestry, from Chaucer, of Love bringing in Alcestis. . . . In Chaucer the Spirit of Love which leads her is only that of perfect human passion:

"Yclothed was this mighty God of Love
In silk, embroudered full of red rose leaves—
The freshest since the world was first begun—
And his gilt hair was crowned with a sun
Instead of gold;
And in his hand methought I saw him hold
Two fiery darts, as the coals red;
And angel-like his wings I saw him spread."

But in this design the painter has gone farther into the meaning of the old Greek myth, and he has given the Spirit of the Love that lives beyond the grave. . . .

Then this second cartoon, also from the Legend of Good Women, is of the two wives of Jason—Hypsipyle and Medea.

1 [Editor's note]: "From the Prologue to the Legende of Goode Women. Chaucer wrote, after the first line—

'In silke embroundered, ful of grene greves
In which a fret of rede rose leaves.'

The fifth line continues, 'for hevyнесse and wyghte'; and then Ruskin omits two lines. The last line but one is, in the original, 'Two fiery darts, as the gledes rede.' The sketches (by Burne-Jones) are Plates VI, VII, in vol. xix.]

Shakespeare and Chaucer,—Dante and Virgil,— . . . all the men of any age or country who seem to have had Heaven’s music on their lips, agree in their scorn of mechanic life.


[p. 22] “Jason” is a large and coherent poem, completed as conceived; the style throughout on a level with the invention. In direct narrative power, in clear forthright manner of procedure, not seemingly troubled to select, to pick and sift and winnow, yet never superfluous or verbose, never straggling or jarring; in these high qualities it resembles the work of Chaucer. Even against the great master his pupil may fairly be matched for simple sense of right, for grace and speed of step, for purity and justice of colour. In all the noble roll of our poets there has been since Chaucer no second teller of tales, no second rhapsode comparable to the first, till the advent of this one.

[p. 23] The romance poets have never loved the sea as have the tragic poets; Chaucer simply ignores it with a shiver; . . .


[Criticism of the chauvinism of French critics, especially Sandras and Le Clerc (q.v. below, App. B., 1859, 1862) for their attempt to class Chaucer with the trouvères.]


A new and interesting testimony to Chaucer’s worth turns up unexpectedly in the Courtesy poem of ‘Lytil Johan,’ in the Balliol MS. . . . The writer, a disciple of Lydgate, is telling his Little Jack what to read, and, like a wise man, names the best poets of the day, Gower, Chaucer, Occleve, Lydgate, and thus apostrophizes Chaucer. [Quotes stanzas 48-50. See above, 1477, vol. i, p. 57.]

1867. Wright, William Aldis. See above, *The Clerk’s Tale*. 

[The six-text edition contains when complete:—

(1) The Dedication: To Prof. Francis James Child, etc.

(2) Specimens of the two chief moveable Prologues in the Canterbury Tales when they are moved from their right places, and of some of the substitutes for them (pp. i*-xx*):

I. Specimens of the Man of Law’s End-Link, the real Shipman’s Prologue, when moved from its right place.

II. Specimens of the Spurious Prologue to the Shipman’s Tale.

III. Specimens of the Squire’s End-Link (which should head the Franklin’s Tale), when the Franklin’s Tale is moved from its right place, and the Squire’s End-Link is used as the Merchants’ Prologue.

IV. Specimens of the False Prologues to the Franklin’s Tale when it is moved from its right place after the Squire’s Tale.

(3) Trial-Tables (now superseded) of the Groups of Tales, and their order in Chaucer’s “Canterbury Tales,” according to the Edited Manuscripts and Tyrwhitt. (pp. xxi*-xxiii*.)

(4) Drawings of the 23 tellers of the 24 Canterbury Tales, copied from the Ellesmere MS., and cut on wood, by Mr. W. H. Hooper, and coloured after the originals, under his direction. (9 leaves, bound at the end of vols. i and ii—pts. iii and iv— in the B.M. copy.)

(5) The Texts of the Tales from the six MSS. (pp. 1–685), and including, (5) Appendix to Group A. The Spurious Tale of Gamelyn (with its spurious Head-Links) from the following 6 MSS.:—Royal MS. 18. C. ii.; Harleian 1758; Sloane, 1685; Corpus MS. (Oxford); Petworth MS.; Lansdowne MS. 851 (pp. xcv–lxxvii.)

(6) Ryme-Index to the Ellesmere Manuscript of Chaucer’s Canterbury Tales. By Henry Cromie, M.A., 1875. [pp. 1*–255*;—or in oblong triple pages, i†–lxxxv†; and including the Notes and Corrections for the Ryme-Index, i†–lxxviii†; 1st ser. 45 and 46.]
[In 1868 Dr. Furnivall published separately (2nd ser. 3): *A Temporary Preface to the Six-Text Edition of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, attempting to shew the true order of the Tales, and the days and stages of the pilgrimage, etc., etc.]*

[See Skeat's *Evolution of the Canterbury Tales* for a study of the sequence of the Tales as set forth in the Six-Text edition. Each of the texts constituting the Six-Text edition was printed separately, for editorial use, 1868-77: Child himself had conceived the idea of printing a six or eight-text Chaucer. See the notice of a note on the subject in the *Reader*, under 1865, Furnivall (?)]

Later publications of the Chaucer Society have for the most part been omitted, as being generally accessible and known to members of the Society.


Forget six counties overhung with smoke,
Forget the snorting steam and piston stroke,
Forget the spreading of the hideous town;
Think rather of the pack-horse on the down,
And dream of London, small, and white and clean,
The clear Thames bordered by its gardens green;
Think, that below bridge the green lapping waves
Smite some few keels that bear Levantine staves,
Cut from the yew wood on the burnt-up hill,
And pointed jars that Greek hands toiled to fill,
And treasured scanty spice from some far sea,
Florence gold cloth, and Ypres napery,
And cloth of Bruges, and hogsheads of Guienne;
While nigh the thronged wharf Geoffrey Chaucer's pen
Moves over bills of lading—mid such times
Shall dwell the hollow puppets of my rhymes.

[p. 439] [L'Envoi. The poet addresses his book:]

Nay, let it pass, and hearken! Hast thou heard
That therein *I believe I have a friend,
Of whom for love I may not be afeard?
It is to him indeed I bid thee wend . . .

Well, think of him, I bid thee, on the road,
And if it hap that midst of thy defeat,
Fainting beneath thy follies' heavy load,

* i.e. in "The Land of Matters Unforgot."
My Master, GEOFFREY CHAUCER, thou do meet,
Then shalt thou win a space of rest full sweet;
Then be thou bold, and speak the words I say,
The idle singer of an empty day!
"O Master, O thou great of heart and tongue,
Thou well mayst ask me why I wander here
In raiment rent of stories oft besung!
But of thy gentleness draw thou anear,
And then the heart of one that held thee dear
Mayst thou behold!" . . .

O Master, if thine heart could love us yet,
Spite of things left undone, and wrongly done,
Some place in loving hearts then should we get,
For thou, sweet-souled, didst never stand alone,
But knew'st the joy and woe of many an one—
—By lovers dead, who live through thee, we pray,
Help thou us singers of an empty day!"

Fearest thou, Book, what answer thou mayst gain
Lest he should scorn thee, and thereof thou die?
Nay, it shall not be.—Thou mayst toil in vain
And never draw the House of Fame anigh;
Yet he and his shall know whereof we cry,
Shall call it not ill-done to strive to lay
The ghosts that crowd about life's empty day.

1868. Waller, John Green. [A Painted Window, designed by J. G. Waller, with medallions of Chaucer and Gower, and with scenes from Chaucer's life and poems, placed over Chaucer's tomb in Westminster Abbey as the gift of Dr. Rogers.]


[Chapters on "The Poet of the Canterbury Tales," and "The Story and the Pilgrims," followed by others on various aspects of mediæval life. Diffuse and inaccurate but not without merit.]


[The parts directly concerning Chaucer's language are:
CHAUCER CRITICISM.—III.]


[Information as to the authorship of this article was kindly supplied by the Editor of the Edinburgh Review.]

[p. 1] It is a national reproach that after the lapse of nearly five hundred years we are still without a critical and illustrative edition of Chaucer's poetical works. Excepting Shakspeare, no English poet so thoroughly requires and deserves careful editing as Chaucer; and, in the essential characteristics of his genius, no English poet comes nearer to Shakspeare.

[pp. 2, 3] [Chaucer's dramatic insight, love of nature, wide human interest, and felicity of expression.]
These excellences have justly made Chaucer not only the father of English poetry, the greatest of our dramatists before the rise of the regular drama, but one of the most delightful and habitually read of all English poets. The many eulogistic references to him by later writers both in prose and verse, down to the close of the Elizabethan period, show how constantly he was studied during the two centuries after his death.

[Lydgate, Occleve, Douglas, Wilson, Puttenham, Ascham, Fox, Camden, Sidney, Spenser, Milton, among his admirers.]

Dryden, again, did his utmost to popularise the more striking of the 'Canterbury Tales,' and has left, perhaps, the best critical estimate of their author we possess. During the eighteenth century there were several elaborate attempts to make English readers better acquainted with Chaucer, whose language had by that time become too archaic for the effortless enjoyment of ordinary readers. And in our own day, notwithstanding the obstacles interposed by a grammar and vocabulary partially obsolete, Chaucer has reappeared in a greater number of forms, and is, perhaps, more generally read and studied, than any of the great Elizabethan poets except Shakspeare.

These circumstances render it the more surprising, and, we may add, the more discreetable to our national scholarship, that no complete critical edition of Chaucer's poetical works should yet have been produced. The reproach is one of old standing, and many suggestions have from time to time been made with the view of wiping it away.

[Quotation of Dr. Johnson's note on his projected edition. A correct edition called for by Godwin and Todd.]

The truth is, that until the last few years the greater part of Chaucer's poetical works have never, strictly speaking, been edited at all. 'Troilus and Cressid,' a story nearly as long as the 'Aeneid,' the 'Romaunt of the Rose,' the 'House of Fame,' the 'Legend of Good Women,' and the minor poems, collected and published together for the first time by Thynne in 1532, were printed from defective and imperfect manuscripts without any critical oversight or correction; and from that time to our own day they have been reprinted from the black-letter folios without any attempt
at systematic critical revision. The 'Canterbury Tales' have, indeed, fared somewhat better, having been more than once carefully edited by critics in many respects well qualified for the task. But much still remains to be done for the text of Chaucer's greatest work; and still more, perhaps, for the adequate explanation of its language and allusions. We have as yet no satisfactory and authoritative text even of the 'Canterbury Tales'; and the best published text, that recently revised by Mr. Morris, to which we shall presently refer in detail, is without note or comment of any kind. The work which Johnson projected, and which a succession of eminent scholars and critics have so earnestly desiderated, still remains, therefore, to be done.

In these circumstances the formation of a Chaucer Society, mainly for the purpose of printing the best existing manuscripts of the poet's works, ought to be matter of hearty congratulation to all lovers of English literature. Our public and private libraries are rich in Chaucer manuscripts, and the best of these must be available for critical use before an authoritative, complete and satisfactory text of Chaucer can be produced. But the only way of placing these manuscripts within the reach of English scholars is by printing them; and, if done at all, this must obviously be the work of a special Society. With this end in view, the Chaucer Society was accordingly founded two years ago.

[Account of the Chaucer Society's aims and publications. Value of the latter to students. Only seventy subscribers in England, and thirty in the United States. Readers recommended to subscribe.]

From what we have said it will be seen that the publications of the Chaucer Society are preparing the way for a complete edition of Chaucer's works in the twofold direction of text and commentary. The requirements of such an edition are an authoritative text based on a comparison of the best manuscripts, and an adequate explanation in the shape of notes and commentary of Chaucer's learning and literary studies, his allusions, language and versification. The first point is the text; and, in order to estimate fairly the work the Chaucer Society is doing in this respect, it is necessary to glance at the history of the printed texts down
to the present time. Caxton printed the 'Canterbury Tales' twice, the first time from a very corrupt manuscript, and the second time from a much better one. 'Troilus and Cressid,' 'The House of Fame,' 'The Assembly of Fowls,' and some minor pieces, were printed by Caxton's coadjutors and successors, Wynken de Worde and Pynson. The first edition of Chaucer's poetical works was that published in 1532, and edited by W. Thynne. In his curious dedication to Henry VIII, Thynne claims to have corrected, by comparison with the manuscripts, those parts of the poet's works already printed, and to have published the rest for the first time. [Thynne quoted; see above, 1532, vol. i, p. 79].

As may be surmised from this extract, Chaucer did not benefit much from Thynne's supervision, his text of the 'Canterbury Tales' being in some respects inferior to that of Caxton's second reprint, while the minor poems are crowded with verbal corruptions. Stowe, the next editor, added little to Thynne's work, except some miscellaneous poems, 'now imprinted for the first time,' which fill twenty pages of his massive folio. These poems are of doubtful authority, being more in Lidgate's manner than Chaucer's; but the longest of them, 'The Court of Love,' has kept its place in the subsequent editions of the poet's works. The third chief edition published during the sixteenth century is that edited by Speight, and in many respects he may fairly be regarded as the first editor, strictly so called, of Chaucer. Thynne and Stowe paid but little attention to the text; and neither of them attempted anything in the way of illustration or commentary. Speight attended in a manner to both these departments of an editor's duty; and, though his alterations in the text are comparatively few and unimportant, they are still in the main improvements. But his claims as an editor rest mainly on his explanations of Chaucer's language. He is the first that attempted any detailed explanation of archaic words and phrases; and his glossary, with all its imperfections, entitles him to the grateful remembrance of Chaucer students. . . . Speight's compact folio, first published in 1598, again in 1602, with some improvements, and a third time in 1687, with a few trifling additions, continued to be the standard edition of Chaucer.
throughout the whole of the seventeenth century. Down to
the beginning of the eighteenth century, indeed, the collected
works of our more celebrated poets generally appeared in
the folio form, and the folio belongs to the pre-critical period
of our literary history. Urry’s ambitious work, which ap-
ppeared in 1721 and has the distinction of being the tallest of
all the Chaucer folios, is certainly no exception. The licen-
tious alterations of the text, in which Urry habitually indulged,
have simply made it perversely corrupt in every part. . . .

[p. 10] The first editor of any part of Chaucer’s works who dis-
played anything like the spirit and power of genuine criticism
was undoubtedly Dr. Thomas Morell, best remembered per-
haps by his learned ‘Thesaurus’ . . . Dr. Morell was, how-
ever, an English as well as a classical scholar, having edited
Spenser, and commenced the publication of the ‘Canterbury
Tales’ on a thoroughly complete and satisfactory plan. The
only matter of regret is that he did not carry out his admirable
scheme and finish the work he had so well begun. The first
volume of the projected work, and we believe the only one
ever issued, appeared in 1737, and was entitled ‘The Can-
terbury Tales of Chaucer in the original, from the most
authentic manuscripts, with references to authors ancient
and modern, various readings, and explanatory notes.’
This volume contains the ‘Prologue’ and the ‘Knight’s
Tale,’ a modern version of each being appended to the
original text. Tyrwhitt refers to it in terms of high but just
praise; and it appears from his reference to have been the
only part of the work that had been published. . . . This
part is, however, quite sufficient to show that in undertaking
to edit Chaucer Dr. Morell took a just and comprehensive
view of the work to be done, and that he possessed many
of the higher qualities essential to its successful execution.
His plan includes minute attention both to text and com-
mentary; and in dealing with the text ‘he set out,’ says
Tyrwhitt, ‘upon the only rational plan, that of collating the
best manuscripts and selecting from them the genuine read-
ings.’ [Then follow comments and quotations on Morell and
Urry’s views of Chaucer’s versification.]

[p. 12] Tyrwhitt comes next as an editor of Chaucer, and his
edition of the 'Canterbury Tales' is so well known that it is needless to specify its merits and defects in detail. In our judgment, the merits of the work far outweigh its defects, although in the present state of our knowledge the text must no doubt be regarded as seriously defective. Still on the whole Tyrwhitt has done more for Chaucer than any other single editor. It is no doubt true that he was unacquainted with the niceties of Chaucer's grammar, and their intimate connexion with the mechanism of his verse; and Mr. Wright, in the introduction to his edition of the 'Canterbury Tales,' has emphasized these deficiencies in somewhat sweeping terms. But Tyrwhitt was a sagacious critic, possessing great literary knowledge, taste, and industry; and he brought all his powers and acquirements to the illustration of his favourite author, often with the happiest results.

The next step in the history of Chaucer texts is the publication of this manuscript—the Harleian—by Mr. Wright in 1847. This publication represents something like a revolution in the plan of editing Chaucer, and at once raises the whole question as to the best method of dealing with the text. At first sight Mr. Wright seems to make out a strong case for his own plan. After noticing that the grammatical forms of the fourteenth century underwent a considerable change about the middle of the fifteenth, and that copyists of this date usually employed the language of the time rather than of the author they are copying, he contends that the only satisfactory plan of editing Chaucer is to select the oldest and best manuscript, and to adhere to it faithfully throughout. The opposite plan, which had hitherto been usually followed, he condemns indeed in no very measured terms:—

'It is evident, therefore,' he says, 'that the plan of forming the text of any work of the periods of which we are speaking from a number of different manuscripts, written at different times and different places, is the most absurd plan which it is possible to conceive. Yet this was the method professedly followed by Tyrwhitt in forming a text of the "Canterbury Tales" of Chaucer.'

And after pointing out Tyrwhitt's special disqualifications as a student of manuscripts, he adds:—

'Under these circumstances it is clear that to form a satis-
factory text of Chaucer, we must give up the printed editions, and fall back upon the manuscripts; and that instead of bundling them altogether, we must pick out one best manuscript which also is one of those nearest to Chaucer's time. The latter circumstance is absolutely necessary, if we would reproduce the language and versification of the author. At the same time it cannot but be acknowledged that the earliest manuscript might possibly be very incorrect and incomplete, from the ignorance or negligence of the scribe who copied it. This, however, is not the case with regard to Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales." The Harleian manuscript, No. 7334, is by far the best manuscript of Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" that I have yet examined, in regard both to antiquity and correctness. The handwriting is one which would at first sight be taken by an experienced scholar for that of the latter part of the fourteenth century, and it must have been written within a few years after 1400, and therefore soon after Chaucer's death and the publication of the "Canterbury Tales." Its language has very little, if any, appearance of local dialect; and the text is in general extremely good, the variations from Tyrwhitt being usually for the better."

This reasoning seems, as we have said, sufficiently conclusive, and it has very naturally determined the course of subsequent editors, both Mr. Bell and Mr. Morris having followed Mr. Wright's plan, and adopted the text he had selected. But the publication of the Chaucer Society six-text edition of the 'Prologue' and 'Knight's Tale' has very much destroyed the force of Mr. Wright's plea in favour of adhering strictly to a single text. A comparison of the Harleian text with the six now publishing by the Society, will show that there are numberless points of grammar, metre, or sense in which it may be improved by careful collation, and that the old plan must still be followed before we can hope to secure a satisfactory and authoritative text.

The latest text of Chaucer's poetical works, that edited by Mr. Morris, and substituted for Tyrwhitt's in the new issue of the Aldine Series, is undoubtedly also the best. Mr. Morris is one of our most accurate and accomplished early English scholars, and no better editor of a mediæval text could possibly be found. After examining several manuscripts of the
'Canterbury Tales,' he agreed with Mr. Wright in thinking the Harleian text the best, and it has accordingly been selected and faithfully adhered to throughout. Clerical errors and corrupt readings were corrected by collation with other manuscripts, especially the Lansdowne, and a careful examination of Mr. Morris's text will show how painstaking he has been in this part of his work. The rest of the poems have been edited from the manuscripts where they existed, and the result is the best text of Chaucer that has yet appeared.

A comparison of Mr. Morris's text of the 'Prologue' and the 'Knight's Tale' with the texts of the Society, has, however, convinced us that the question as to possible improvement must be answered decisively in the affirmative. Knowing beforehand the excellence of the Harleian text, and the general agreement of the six other manuscripts, we have been surprised indeed at the number of emendations of greater or less importance they afford. In the 'Prologue' alone there are, in our judgment, upwards of fifty lines that may be improved by collation either in sense or metre, while in the 'Knight's Tale' the better readings are in proportion to its length even more numerous and important. These better readings affect mainly the metre, the meaning, or the poetical expressiveness of the existing text. Some, again, effect marked improvements in minutiae of grammar, emphasis, and spelling.

Quite as much still remains to be done for the illustration as for the text of Chaucer's poetical works. There are in his writings almost innumerable points of philological, literary, or historical interest that require to be elucidated. Chaucer was not only familiar with every phase of contemporary life, but profoundly read in all existing literature. He knew by intimate personal experience the tastes and habits, the pursuits and recreations, the superstitions and beliefs, of all ranks and classes amongst his own countrymen; and his public employments had enlarged the field of his observation so as to include almost every country in Europe. He had seen active military service abroad, and had taken part in splendid public ceremonials at home; had lived habitually
in courts, camps and great cities, as well as in the congenial retirement of country life. The whole world of nature and human experience was in this way mirrored in his sunny intellect, while the higher influences of both had melted serenely into the quiet depths of his curiously meditative and observant mind. As a natural result there is a mellowed fulness in his maturer delineations; a joyous animation, a living truth, a variety and completeness of detail in his pictures of life that obscure at first the purely literary or academical accomplishments of his mind; or rather, perhaps, it would be more correct to say that in his later works the learning and knowledge of life are so fused by imaginative sympathy into a new poetical whole, that there is at first no distinct consciousness of the separate elements. . . . On closer examination, however, the range and minuteness of Chaucer's learning becomes clearly apparent. He employed materials derived from all existing literatures home and foreign; not only the early English chronicles and stories, the Norman-French romances and fables, the new epic and lyrical poetry of Italy, and the whole range of Latin literature, including not only the classics proper, as well as the science and art, the history and philosophy of the time, but also Byzantine legends and brilliant fragments of Eastern romance, that had passed into Europe in the wake of the returning Crusaders. The adequate illustration of Chaucer thus requires, in addition to a minute acquaintance with the state of the language in his day, a full knowledge of contemporary literature and history. No single editor has as yet united these requirements. Tyrwhitt, who studied with some care the literature and history of the fourteenth century, was comparatively ignorant of Chaucer's language; while recent editors, such as Mr. Wright and Mr. Morris, who are well acquainted with Chaucer's language, have attempted hardly anything in the way of literary or historical illustration.

But the primary requirement of all expository criticism of Chaucer is undoubtedly the full interpretation of his language. . . . There is still, however, a great deal to be done for the elucidation of Chaucer's language; and, unfortunately, Mr. Morris, who of living scholars is in many
respects best qualified for the work, has confined his labours in this direction to a revision of previous glossaries. . . .

[An examination of Morris's Glossary follows.]

This [comparison with Piers Plowman] points to an important means of interpreting Chaucer's language which has not as yet been turned to anything like adequate account. We refer to the critical examination of the writings of his contemporaries and immediate successors. The more carefully the early literature of the fourteenth century is studied, the more clearly will it appear that Chaucer's additions to the vocabulary of the language are far less numerous than is commonly supposed. He has been charged with adulterating the English speech of his time by the wholesale importation of foreign, and especially of Norman-French, words. In his early translations and paraphrases from Norman-French he occasionally, it is true, transfers words mainly for the convenience of their rhymes. But with these exceptions his importations are comparatively few. His real superiority lies in the admirable taste and judgment displayed in the selection of his vocabulary, the natural reflex of his keen and exquisite sensibility to the latent significance of language. The perfection of his art lies in his subtle insight into the deeper meaning of words, and his power of combining them in the most felicitous manner. He is not fond of verbal novelties for their own sake, and his obscurities of phrase and diction may generally therefore be explained by a reference to the literature of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. The works of Gower and Lidgate, especially the latter, are of essential service in this respect.


[The volume contains seven illustrations of Chaucer's Astrolabe, with a text of his treatise, an Appendix reprinting essays on the astronomy of the *Canterbury Tales*; and a series of notes on Chaucer's astronomy.]


[Man has exterminated all the feathered tribes, and the insect is becoming the lord of creation. Maresnest, the scientific theorist, and Windbag, the romantic poet, come to
the Paradise of Birds to beg two eggs of every species. They are tried by a jury of birds, and plead the "kindliness of men to birds," giving as examples Aristophanes, Chaucer, Gilbert White, etc.]

[p. 9] The Bird has thoughts like Man, but while he lives,
Each to one feeling various utterance gives,
Even in this life the grammar of the tree
Was by our Chaucer learned, and Canace.

[p. 122] If Man's good work may cancel Man's ill deed,
For us let English Chaucer intercede.
Think with what rhymes, what measures old and quaint,
He sings your love-day, and exalts your saint!

[p. 123] Think how he rose from bed betimes in spring,
To hear the Nightingale and Cuckoo sing!

**NIGHTINGALE**

O flower of the prime! O fountain of rhyme!
O lover of daisies! O poet of May!
Thy boon and my debt if I ever forget,
Let my heart have forgotten her lay.
Thou did drive from my view "the lewd Cuckoo";
And I was thy singer that whole May long,*
Time since has grown grey, but I love thee to-day,
And I solace my soul with thy song.

[The illustrated edition of 1889 has a picture of Chaucer in the woods.]

* The Cuckoo and the Nightingale, ll. 226-30.


[Passages between † † did not appear in the North American Review.]

[p. 293] It is good to retreat now and then beyond earshot of the introspective confidences of modern literature, and to lose ourselves in the gracious worldliness of Chaucer. Here was a healthy and hearty man, so genuine that he need not ask whether he were genuine or no, so sincere as quite to forget his own sincerity, so truly pious that he could be happy in the best world that God chose to make, so humane that he loved even the foibles of his kind. Here was a truly epic
Chaucer, without knowing it, who did not waste time in considering whether his age were good or bad, but quietly taking it for granted as the best that ever was or ever could be for him, has left us such a picture of contemporary life as no man ever painted. † 'A perpetual fountain of good sense,' Dryden calls him, yes, and of good humor, too, and wholesome thought.†

[p. 300] It is not the finding of a thing, but the making something out of it after it is found, that is of consequence. Accordingly, Chaucer, like Shakespeare, invented almost nothing.

[p. 322] † Chaucer . . . drew from the South a certain airiness of sentiment and expression, a felicity of phrase, and an elegance of turn hitherto unprecedented and hardly yet matched in our literature, but all the while kept firm hold of his native soundness of understanding, and that genial humour which seems to be the proper element of worldly wisdom. With Dante, life represented the passage of the soul from a state of nature to a state of grace; . . . With Chaucer, life is a pilgrimage, but only that his eye may be delighted with the varieties of costume and character. There are good morals to be found in Chaucer, but they are always incidental. With Dante the main question is the saving of the soul, with Chaucer it is the conduct of life.†

[p. 324-5] Chaucer is the first who broke away from the dreary traditional style, and gave not merely stories, but lively pictures of real life as the ever-renewed substance of poetry. He was a reformer, too, not only in literature, but in morals. But as in the former his exquisite tact saved him from all eccentricity, so in the latter the pervading sweetness of his nature could never be betrayed into harshness and invective. . . There is no touch of cynicism in all he wrote. Dante's brush seems sometimes to have been smeared with the burning pitch of his own fiery lake. Chaucer's pencil is dipped in the cheerful colour-box of the old illuminators, and he has their patient delicacy of touch, with a freedom far beyond their somewhat mechanic brilliancy.

[p. 330] One of the world's three or four great story tellers, he was also one of the best versifiers that ever made English trip and sing with a gayety that seems careless, but where every foot beats time to the tune of the thought. By the skilful arrangement of his pauses he evaded the monotony of the couplet,
Five Hundred Years of [A.D. 1870–

and gave to the rhymed pentameter, which he made our heroic measure, something of the architectural repose of blank verse. He found our language lumpish, stiff, unwilling, too apt to speak Saxonly in grouty monosyllables; he left it enriched with the longer measure of the Italian and Provençal poets.

[p. 353] [Chaucer is a great narrative poet.] The power of diffusion without being diffuse would seem to be the highest merit of narration, giving it that easy flow which is so delightful. Chaucer's descriptive style is remarkable for its lowness of tone—for that combination of energy with simplicity which is among the rarest gifts in literature. . . .

Not that Chaucer cannot be intense, too, on occasion; but it is with a quiet intensity of his own, that comes in as it were by accident. . . .

Pandarus, looking at Troilus,

'Took up a light and found his countenance
As for to look upon an old romance.'

With Chaucer it is always the thing itself and not the description of it that is the main object. His picturesque bits are incidental to the story, glimpsed in passing; they never stop the way. His key is so low that his high lights are never obtrusive.

[p. 356] Chaucer never shows any signs of effort, and it is a main proof of his excellence that he can be so inadequately sampled by detached passages—by single lines taken away from the connection in which they contribute to the general effect. He has that continuity of thought, that evenly prolonged power, and that delightful equanimity, which characterize the higher orders of mind. There is something in him of the disinterestedness that made the Greeks masters in art. His phrase is never importunate. His simplicity is that of elegance, not of poverty. The quiet unconcern with which he says his best things is peculiar to him among English poets, though Goldsmith, Addison, and Thackeray have approached it in prose.

When Chaucer describes anything, it is commonly by one of those simple and obvious epithets or qualities that are so easy to miss. Is it a woman? He tells us she is fresh, that

...
she has *glad* eyes. . . . Sometimes he describes amply by the merest hint, as where the Friar, before setting himself softly down, drives away the cat. We know without need of more words that he has chosen the snuggest corner.

Chaucer seems to me to have been one of the most purely original of poets, as much so in respect of the world that is about us as Dante in respect of that which is within us. There had been nothing like him before, there has been nothing since. He is original, not in the sense that he thinks and says what nobody ever thought and said before, and what nobody can ever think and say again, but because he is always natural; because, if not always absolutely new, he is always delightfully fresh, because he sets before us the world as it honestly appeared to Geoffrey Chaucer, and not a world as it seemed proper to certain people that it ought to appear.

In spite of some external stains, which those who have studied the influence of manners will easily account for without imputing them to any moral depravity, we feel that we can join the pure-minded Spenser in calling him 'most sacred, happy spirit.' If character may be divined from works, he was a good man, genial, sincere, hearty, temperate of mind, more wise, perhaps, for this world than the next, but thoroughly humane, and friendly with God and men. I know not how to sum up what we feel about him better than by saying (what would have pleased most one who was indifferent to fame) that we love him more even than we admire.

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The landscape of Chaucer is sometimes taken from the Italian and sometimes from the French landscape. It possesses almost always the same elements, differently mixed up in different poems: a May morning—the Greenwood, or a garden—some clear running water—meadows covered with flowers—some delectable place or other with an arbour laid down with soft and fresh-cut turf. There is no sky, except in such rapid allusions as this, "Bright was the day and blue the firmament;" no cloud studies; no conception of the beauty of wild nature.

His range, therefore, is extremely limited; but within the
limits his landscape is exquisitely fresh, natural, and true in spite of its being conventional.

[p. 272] [Chaucer's love of colour.] But of all the colours which Chaucer loved in nature, he loved best the harmony of white and green in one of his favourite daisied meadows.

It may be in an age when colours in art had each their peculiar religious significance, that Chaucer, a man who had travelled in Italy and who had himself the instinct of symbolism, had some spiritual meaning in the constant association of these two colours of white and green. Green, the hue of spring, signified hope, and particularly the hope of Immortality; white was the emblem, among other things, of light and joy.

Still dwelling on Chaucer's colour, it is curious the number of concentrated pictures which are to be found in his poems, pictures so sharply drawn in colour that they might be at once painted from the description. He looks in and the arbour is full of scarlet flowers, and down among them, sore wounded, "a man in black and white colour, pale and wan," is lying, bitterly complaining. Scarlet, black, white, one sees that, "flashing upon the inward eye," not in outline, nor in detail, but in colour, and that is the test whether a poet is a good colourist or not. It is no common excellence.

There is a splendid study of colour, unequalled in its way in our literature, in Chaucer's picture of the cock in the "Nun's Priest's Tale." The widow keeps in her yard a famous stock of poultry,

"In which she had a cock, hight Chaunticlere [to]
And lik the burnischt gold was his colour."

[p. 274] This simple childlikeness and intensity of Chaucer . . . are the first necessity of a poetic nature, . . . This is the first of those elements of his poetry which make his landscapes impossible to be painted.

Of two other unpaintable things the landscape is also full—of the scent of flowers, and the songs of birds, and now and then of the noise of water.


Chap. xii, vol. i, p. 180 [Milleres Tale, ll. 3774–5]; chap. xxi,

[p. 383] Taking it . . . for granted that the study of Early English has revived and is spreading, though miserably slowly, in England and elsewhere, let us ask what that study has done for Chaucer, that tenderest, brightest, most humourful sweet soul, of all the great poets of the world, whom a thousand Englishmen out of every thousand and one are content to pass by with a shrug and a sneer.

[pp. 383–7] [The gradual settling of the Chaucer canon which had been confused by Stowe and other early editors. Tyrwhitt's contribution to this. Nicolas and the biographical facts. Bradshaw's and ten Brink's work on the text; the rhyme-tests. The French and Italian periods first distinguished by ten Brink.]

[p. 387] [The *Compleynyte to Pite* the key to Chaucer's early sad poetry, telling of his own unhappy love.]

[pp. 388–9] [A suggested chronological list of the works in four periods, and an order of dates for the *Canterbury Tales* "not yet quite fully worked out. Thus far had one got when Mr. Hales supplied the generalization wanted—'Power of characterization is the true test . . . The Tales too that take half-views of life, like the Clerk's . . . the Man of Law's . . . must be before the best time too.'"]

[p. 389] With this guide every reader can work out the succession of the Tales for himself, and mix them with the Minor Poems as ranged above. He will then see Chaucer, not only outwardly as he was in the flesh—page, soldier, squire, diplomatist, Custom-house officer, Member of Parliament, then a suppliant for protection and favour, a beggar for money; but inwardly as he was in the spirit—clear of all nonsense of Courts of Love, etc.—gentle and loving, early timid and in despair, sharing others' sorrow, and, by comforting them, CHAUCER CRITICISM.—III.
losing part of his own; yet long dwelling on the sadness of forsaken love, seeking the "consolation of philosophy," watching the stars, praying to the "Mother of God"; studying books, and, more still, woman's nature; his eye open to all the beauties of the world around him, his ear to the "heavenly harmony" of birds' song; at length becoming the most gracious and tender spirit, the sweetest singer, the best pourtrayer, the most pathetic, and withal the most genial and humourful healthy-souled man that England had ever seen. Still, after 500 years, he is bright and fresh as the glad light green of the May he so much loved; he is still second only to Shakespeare in England, and fourth only to him and Dante and Homer in the world. When will our Victorian time love and honour him as it should? Surely, of all our poets he is the one to come home to us most.

1873, etc. Furnivall, Frederick James, and others. *Notices of Chaucer Discoveries, Notes, Correspondence, etc.,* [in] The Athenæum [and] The Academy.

[In 1873 Dr. Furnivall contributed a series of notices of recent Chaucerian discoveries to the *Athenæum*, and later he
and others published notes, etc., frequently in the Academy and less frequently in the Athenæum.]


[p. 226] [An account of the Chaucer Society and the work of Furnivall.]

[p. 227] Chaucer and Shakespeare have much in common. However diverse the form of their greatest works, yet in spirit there is a remarkable likeness and sympathy. Their geniuses differ rather in degree than in kind. Chaucer is in many respects a lesser Shakespeare. [Immaturity of the drama as a literary form in Chaucer’s day] . . . Chaucer stands in relation to the supreme Dramatic Age in a correspondent position to that held by Scott. Chaucer lived in the morning twilight of it, Scott in the evening. There can be little doubt that both would have added to its lustre—that England would have boasted one more, and Scotland at least one great dramatist had they been born earlier and later respectively. . . .

[p. 230] Probably it was these piteous, but seemingly not inevitable or reproachless, distresses [embarrassments due to attachment to a court party] that impeded the completion of the “Canterbury Tales.” The original design, indeed, is in itself too vast for realisation. Chaucer commits the same error in this respect as Spenser does.

[p. 231] We have said that his genius exhibits a remarkable affinity to that of Shakespeare—a closer affinity, we think, than that of any other English poet. To Chaucer belongs in a high measure what marks Shakespeare supremely—a certain indefinable grace and brightness of style, an incomparable archness and vivacity, an incessant elasticity and freshness, an indescribable ease, a never faltering variety, an incapability of dulness. . . .

For skill in characterization who can be ranked between Chaucer and Shakespeare? Is there any work, except the ‘theatre’ of Shakespeare, that attempts, with a success in any way comparable, the astonishing task which Chaucer sets himself? He attempts to portray the entire society of his age from the crown of its head to the sole of its foot—
from the knight, the topmost figure of mediæval life, down to the ploughman and the cook; and the result is a gallery of life-like portraits, which has no parallel anywhere, with one exception, for variety, truthfulness, humanity. [This is elaborated.] . . .

[p. 232] We ask, who among our poets, except Shakespeare, shall be placed above Chaucer in this domain of art? In our opinion there is not one of the Elizabethans that deserves that honour. . . .

[p. 234] [Chaucer’s pathos contrasted with Sterne’s and Shakespeare’s.]

[pp. 236-7] [Chaucer’s irony.]

[p. 237] It is because his spirit enjoyed and retained this lofty freedom that it was so tolerant and capacious. He, like Shakespeare, was eminently a Human Catholic, no mere sectary. He refused to no man an acknowledgment of kindred. . . .

[pp. 238-9] There is just one point of personal likeness between Chaucer and Shakespeare that we wish to notice. Of each man, as his contemporaries knew him, the chief characteristic was a wonderful loveableness of Nature. [Quotations from Jonson, Occleve, Lydgate, &c. on this point.]

[pp. 240-2] [On Shakespeare’s probable knowledge of Chaucer’s work, a subject not yet sufficiently investigated; with remarks on Chaucer’s fame and accessibility in Shakespeare’s time. The Two Noble Kinsmen considered, and the reason for no mention of him in Richard II and Henry IV thought to be that he would, as a poet, have seemed out of place in an historical setting. Shakspere’s acquaintance with the Knight’s Tale and Troylus to be seen in Midsummer-Night’s Dream, Two Noble Kinsmen, Venus and Adonis, Tarquin and Lucrece, Troilus and Cressida, Romeo and Juliet; while in As You Like It is seen knowledge of Gamelyn. Parallel passages are quoted, and the subject is further discussed.]


The most important point of absolute difference between the Italian and the English poets—the most important both in subject-matter and in scale of treatment—is in the incidents which lead up to the actual amour between Troilus
and Chryseis. . . Chaucer has invented an entirely new series of preliminaries; far more elaborate, and such as almost to leave his Cryseyde in the position of a modest and chaste-minded woman, even after the amour is in full career. . . . The English poet neither schemes nor affects (if I do not misapprehend) to invent an essentially different character: but he leads up to the crisis by a more artful and more sympathetic course of incident. . . .

[A study of the two Pandaruses, the sources, etc., follows.]


[p. 311] He talked, a child, to children—the biggest, oldest, wisest, cleverest child of the company—and so he amused them incessantly. . . . In a sense, ordinary persons now alive may be said to have overtaken him, just as extraordinary persons have far outstripped him. In the early dawn of English poetry it required a man of the highest genius to feel what nearly everybody now feels, and to put the feeling into words which have almost passed into commonplace, and which would indeed have done so but for the musical and cunning fashion in which they are arranged. . . . In a word, it is the childhood of poetry. . . . Nor is it nature only that he treats in this childish, simple, superficial, non-artificial way. Men and women, and all that men and women do, say, eat, drink, and wear, he views and describes in the same plain, matter-of-fact, exact, truthful fashion. . . . Who are they? Where do they come from? What are their names? . . . [Chaucer's prolixity typical of childhood.] Neither must it be supposed, in anticipation of the criticism of later times . . . that he is so long-winded . . . from the very depth and subtlety of his art, and from a conviction that this is the only way of making people see the things you want them to see. For it is not the only way, nor yet the best way. Indeed, it is the worst and lowest way of all the ways that do achieve the object. It is the earliest way, the childish way; and Chaucer employed it because he knew no other.


[p 214] If with the best modern critics we reject from the list
of his genuine works the bulk of the poems which preceded "Troilus and Cressida," we see at once that, familiar as he was with the literature of the Trouvères, his real sympathies drew him not to the dying verse of France, but to the new and mighty upgrowth of poetry in Italy. . . . But even while changing, as it were, the front of English poetry, Chaucer preserves his own distinct personality. If he quizzes in the rime of Sir Thopaz the wearisome idleness of the French romance, he retains all that was worth retaining of the French temper, its rapidity and agility of movement, its lightness and brilliancy of touch, its airy mockery, its gaiety and good humour, its critical coolness and self-control. The French wit quickens in him more than in any English writer the sturdy sense and shrewdness of our national disposition, corrects its extravagance, and relieves its somewhat ponderous morality. If, on the other hand, he echoes the joyous carelessness of the Italian tale, he tempers it with the English seriousness. As he follows Boccaccio, all his changes are on the side of purity; and when the Troilus of the Florentine ends with the old sneer at the changeableness of woman, Chaucer bids us "look Godward," and dwells on the unchangeableness of Heaven.

But the genius of Chaucer was neither French nor Italian, whatever element it might borrow from either literature, but English to the core.

It is the first time in English poetry that we are brought face to face not with characters or allegories or reminiscences of the past, but with living and breathing men, men distinct in temper and sentiment as in face or costume or mode of speech; and with this distinctness of each maintained throughout the story by a thousand shades of expression and action. It is the first time, too, that we meet with the dramatic power which not only creates each character, but combines it with its fellows, which not only adjusts each tale or jest to the temper of the person who utters it, but fuses all into a poetic unity. . . . He has received his training from war, courts, business, travel—a training not of books, but of life. And it is life that he loves—the delicacy of its sentiment, the breadth of its farce, its laughter and its tears, the tenderness of its Grisildis or
the Smollett-like adventures of the miller and the schoolboy. It is this largeness of heart, this wide tolerance, which enables him to reflect man for us as none but Shakspeare has ever reflected it [sic], but to reflect it with a pathos, a shrewd sense and kindly humour, a freshness and joyousness of feeling, that even Shakspeare has not surpassed.

[pp. 229-31] [Chaucer's satire on the clerics.]

[p. 248] Nothing brings more vividly home to us the social chasm which in the fourteenth century severed the rich from the poor than the contrast between the "Complaint of Piers the Ploughman" and the "Canterbury Tales." The world of wealth and ease and laughter through which the courtly Chaucer moves with eyes downcast as in a pleasant dream is a far-off world of wrong and of ungodliness to the gaunt poet of the poor.

[The passages on Chaucer were re-handled in Green's History of the English People, 1877-80.]


[The biography of Chaucer is based on the latest discoveries of Furnivall and other scholars, as well as on the older material. Minto thinks the idea of Chaucer's "hopeless passion" in early life (based on the Complaint of Pity, etc.) has been made too much of. A comparison between Chaucer and Shakespeare in their knowledge of men is made, p. 17. Ten Brink's division of Chaucer's work into three periods is rejected, as it seems to Minto that from first to last Chaucer had more affinity with the French than with the Italians; and he adds: "I can distinguish no change either in his methods or in his spirit that is fairly attributable to Italian influence," p. 19. The work of ten Brink, Bradshaw and Furnivall in proving the non-Chaucerian character of the Testament of Love, Assembly of Ladies, Lamentation of Mary Magdalene, Court of Love, Flower and Leaf, and Chaucer's Dream, is described. As the chief argument is the y-ye rhyme, and as this is found in the Romaunt, the whole question, according to Minto, depends largely on this poem. Minto argues for the genuineness of the Court of Love. He remarks:]

[p. 21] It is simply incredible that these poems could have been
written by a poet whose name has perished. If he had written before Chaucer, which could hardly be seriously maintained, he could not but have become famous; and the probability is that Chaucer would have mentioned him as the model of his seven-line stanza. If he had written after Chaucer, he would certainly have mentioned Chaucer in his list of masters, according to the universal habit of the time. The idea of deliberate forgery is out of the question; and if the "Court of Love" had been the work of a forger or an imitator, the artificial restriction of rhyme was precisely the sort of thing he would labour to observe. Finally, the "Court of Love" is unmistakably imitated in the 'King's Quhair' of James I, whose captivity in England began only five years after Chaucer's death, and yet he mentions no master except Chaucer, Gower and Lydgate. That makes it quite clear that James attributed the "Court of Love" to Chaucer; and what need is there for further evidence?

[Subsequent sections of the Chaucer portion are, II. His Language, Metres and Imagery. III. The Chief Qualities of his Poetry. IV. His Delineation of Character.]

1875. Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth. The Masque of Pandora, and other Poems, pp. 95-6, 140. (Writings, Riverside edn., vol. v, pp. 195, 196, 200, 217.)

[A Book of Sonnets:]

CHAUCER.

[p. 200] An old man in a lodge within a park;
The chamber walls depicted all around
With portraiture of huntsman, hawk, and hound,
And the hurt deer. He listeneth to the lark,
Whose song comes with the sunshine through the dark
Of painted glass in leaden lattice bound;
He listeneth and he laugheth at the sound,
Then writeth in a book like any clerk.
He is the poet of the dawn, who wrote
The Canterbury Tales, and his old age
Made beautiful with song; and as I read
I hear the crowing cock, I hear the note
Of lark and linnet, and from every page
Rise odors of ploughed field or flowery mead.
1876. Haweis, Mary Eliza. *Chaucer for Children...* illustrated with eight coloured pictures, and numerous woodcuts by the Author, 1877.

[Published late in 1876.]

[With a preface “To the Mother” on the reading and pronunciation of Chaucer, followed by a biographical sketch, “Chaucer the Tale Teller.” Abridged stories from *Prol., Knightes, Friers, Clerkes, Frankeleyms and Pardoneres Tales, Complaint to his Purse, Two Rondeaux (Your yen two and Sin I fro Love), Virelai and Good Counsel*, follow in original and modernised form with connecting summary.]


1877. Fleay, F. G. *Guide to Chaucer and Spenser*. [One of Collins’ School and College Classics.]

[The section given to Chaucer occupies pp. 1–72, and in this short space is contained a summary of the latest critical knowledge of his life, sources, language, works and their chronology, arrangement of the *Tales* (in two days instead of four), etc. Fleay rejects the rhyme-test of *y, ye*, and the conclusions as to authenticity of poems founded on it, retaining e.g. ‘Chaucer’s Dream’ (*the Isle of Ladies*), and also disbelieves in Chaucer’s early unhappy love, interpreting his ‘sickness’ as married life.]

[p. 10] Of the practicability of acquiring it [a sound acquaintance with Chaucer] at the age of thirteen or thereabouts, I have had many proofs among my own pupils, from the time when I first introduced English literature as a specific subject of education in our grammar schools, now twenty years ago. The methods I was then almost, if not quite, alone in using, are now in general practice.

1877. Green, John Richard. *Letters to Dr. F. J. Furnivall*, [the first undated, the second dated] March 12, 1877 [in the possession of Mr. Percy Furnivall].

[1] Anent the Chaucer, I hope our talk cleared your mind into hopefulness and a practical view of things. What we really want (‘we’ being the would-be-intelligent-readers-of-Chaucer) is simply (1) Sketch of Early English poetry afore him to bring out the great step he made. (2) His life with what pictures of men’s ways and manners in his day
you like. (3) An account of his poems one by one in as chronological an order as is possible, what each is, whence it came, peculiarities of it, necessary information about it, and the like. (4) If you like, a chapter on Chaucer influence on later poetry—And (5) another on Chaucer bibliography.

These are what occur to me. You may perhaps think of other fitting topics. But anyhow—if you will do a Division-Sum, and divide 140 pages by the various topics to be thus treated—you will see how briefly and simply each will have to be treated—and how simple and easy your work would be. Do the Life first, in 30 pages or so—then the series of works—and leave the head and tail of the book till the last. But do write it.

[2] I am as hungry as ever for your ‘Chaucer.’ Do let me have it.

[The book on Chaucer referred to was to form one of the series of primers brought out by Green; the Chaucer one was eventually written, in 1893 (q.v. below), by A. W. Pollard.]


The Comic spirit is not hostile to the sweetest songfully poetic. Chaucer bubbles with it: Shakespeare overflows.


[p. 261] Before going further, it may be as well to point out how very small a portion of Chaucer’s work decides the special impression of him which now is historically transmitted from generation to generation.

If it were possible to take away only a little more than a tenth part of the poet’s voluminous writings, there would be left a mass of outlandish recital having nothing whatever to do with anything we now know of English tastes. Instead of appearing a broad humourist, with an overpowering love of nature, painting persons and scenes with exact reality, there would then seem to be no English poet so artificial, so romantic, so lackadaisical as Chaucer. The truth is, that the literary associations for which the mention of his name is the cue, belong to the Canterbury Tales only. . . . If the matchless Introduction had not been written, or had been different,
and if he had not included in the list two or three of the stories, or not given prologues to the others, Chaucer could not have survived in our literature. Of course there is a historical explanation for it all. . . . Put at its briefest the explanation is this: his object was to give Englishmen a literature bodily, instantly as it were, by transferring into our tongue, such as he found it and made it, the famous achievements of the great foreign writers. . . .

[p. 282] Our business here is instantly to narrow all we have been saying into the statement, that with the above exceptions, Chaucer’s writings are a lackadaisical exaggeration of one feeling—Love, and that in them the passion is taken in its weakest, vainest form of sentimentality. He is, and for ever will remain, the chief erotic poet of our language.


[The introductory essay (vol. i, pp. 1–12) is concerned with the Chaucer canon. The Testament of Love, Rom. Rose, Complaint of the Black Knight, Cuckoo and Nightingale, Flower and the Leaf, Chaucer’s Dream (Isle of Ladies), Court of Love, Virelai, etc., are declared to be spurious. They are printed in this edition at the end of the genuine works.]


1878. Storr, Francis (the Younger), and Turner, Hawes. Canterbury Chimes, or Chaucer Tales retold for Children. Illustrated by woodcuts from the Ellesmere MS.

[A very free rendering, in simple modern English, of Prol., and an abridgment of the Knightes, Man of Law’s, Nonne Prestes, Squieres, Frankeleyns and “Chaucer’s” Tales (the last = Gamelyn, which is purposely inserted instead of Sir Thopas, as being more suitable; see Preface, p. vi).]

1879-80. The Poetical Works of Chaucer, to which are appended poems attributed to Chaucer, edited by Arthur Gilman, 3 vols., Boston, 1880.

[Gilman’s edition of Chaucer is the first considerable use made, by way of an edition, of the work of Furnivall and the Chaucer Society. In the case of the Canterbury Tales,
the text was based on the Ellesmere MS., which was collated with others. It was considered advisable "not to burden the volume with the various readings." The line-numbers of Tyrwhitt's edition are given in parentheses every fiftieth line, and in the prose tales every tenth break in the six-text edition is indicated. The greatest praise and thanks are given to the Chaucer Society. The edition is also indebted to the labours of Child, Skeat, Morris, Bradshaw and ten Brink.

The Biography entitled The Times and the Poet is by the editor, and is divided into sections: i. The Outer Life; ii. The Social Life; iii. The Poet's Life; iv. The Poet's Works; v. The Poet's Genius. A Section On Reading Chaucer follows with information on pronunciation, stress and scansion. Sections on Astrological Terms and Biblical References follow. The Tales are divided into four days' recital.

The apocryphal pieces include: Proverbe of Chaucer, Balade de Visage, etc., Court of Love, Flower and Leaf, Cuckow and Nightingale, Praise of Women, Chaucer's Dream, Virelai (Alone walkyng," etc.), Chaucer's Prophesy and Go Forth King.

The biography is dated 1879; the volumes were published in 1880.]


1879-80. Lanier, Sidney. Shakspere and his Forerunners, London, 1902, vol. i, pp. xiv, 32, 56-62 [Chaucer's treatment of Nature in The Flower and the Leaf], 89, 93-4, 113, 137 [Chaucer's praise of wifehood], 140, 146-50 [The Clerk's Tale, copious extracts], 162-5 [the enormous error of calling Chaucer a 'well of English undefiled'], 192 [Chaucer's pronunciation], 202, 277, 287; vol. ii, pp. 19-21 [Chaucer's testimony as to English love of music], 27, 34n., to f. p. 102 [pictures of 'A Poticary and a Pardoner' from the Ellesmere MS.], 188, 221, 298-300 [Knightes Tale and Midsummer Night's Dream], 306, 316-7. [These lectures, printed in 1902, were delivered in Baltimore during the winter of 1879-80; see Preface.]

[p. 56] Chaucer's poem The Flower and the Leafe... I do not hesitate to pronounce a far finer poem than any of the Canterbury Tales—in fact, to my thinking, worth all the Canterbury Tales put together.


[p. 146] One very pleasing quality in Chaucer must have been his modesty. In the course of his life this may have helped to
recommend him to patrons so many and so various, and to make him the useful and trustworthy agent that he evidently became for confidential missions abroad. . . . To us, of course, this quality of modesty in Chaucer makes itself principally manifest in the opinion which he incidentally shows himself to entertain concerning his own rank and claims as an author. Herein, as in many other points, a contrast is noticeable between him and the great Italian masters, who were so sensitive as to the esteem in which they and their poetry were held. Chaucer again and again disclaims all boasts of perfection, or pretensions to pre-eminence, as a poet. . . . He acknowledges as incontestable the superiority of the poets of classical antiquity.

Closely allied to Chaucer's liveliness and gaiety of disposition, and in part springing from them, are his keen sense of the ridiculous and the power of satire which he has at his command. His humour has many varieties, ranging from the refined and half-melancholy irony of the House of Fame to the ready wit of the sagacious uncle of Cressid, the burlesque fun of the inimitable Nun's Priest's Tale, and the very gross salt of the Reeve, the Miller, and one or two others. . . . Concerning, however, Chaucer's use of the power which he in so large a measure possessed, viz. that of covering with ridicule the palpable vices or weaknesses of the classes or kinds of men represented by some of his character-types, one assertion may be made with tolerable safety. Whatever may have been the first stimulus and the ultimate scope of the wit and humour which he here expended, they are not to be explained as moral indignation in disguise. And in truth Chaucer's merriment flows spontaneously from a source very near the surface; he is so extremely diverting, because he is so extremely diverted himself.

Herein, too, lies the harmlessness of Chaucer's fun. Its harmlessness, to wit, for those who are able to read him in something like the spirit in which he wrote. . . .

But the realism of Chaucer is something more than exuberant love of fun and light-hearted gaiety. He is the first great painter of character, because he is the first great observer of it among European writers. . . . More especially with regard to the manners and ways of women, which
often, while seeming so natural to women themselves, appear so odd to male observers, Chaucer's eye was ever on the alert.

[p. 187] His descriptions of nature are as true as his sketches of human character; and incidental touches in him reveal his love of the one as unmistakably as his unflagging interest in the study of the other. Even those May-morning exordia, in which he was but following a fashion—faithfully observed both by the French trouvères and by the English romances translated from their productions and not forgotten by the author of the earlier part of the Roman de la Rose—always came from his hands with the freshness of natural truth.

[Chap. IV, Epilogue, giving a sketch of the influence of Chaucer.]


[p.xxxi] But in the fourteenth century there comes an Englishman nourished on this poetry [French romance-poetry], taught his trade by this poetry, getting words, rhyme, metre from this poetry; for even of that stanza which the Italians used, and which Chaucer derived immediately from the Italians, the basis and suggestion was probably given in France. Chaucer (I have already named him) fascinated his contemporaries, but so too did Christian of Troyes and Wolfram of Eschenbach. Chaucer's power of fascination, however, is enduring; his poetical importance does not need the assistance of the historic estimate; it is real. He is a genuine source of joy and strength, which is flowing still for us and will flow always. He will be read, as time goes on, far more generally than he is read now. His language is a cause of difficulty to us, but so also, and I think in quite as great a degree, is the language of Burns. In Chaucer's case, as in that of Burns, it is a difficulty to be unhesitatingly accepted and overcome.

If we ask ourselves wherein consists the immense superiority of Chaucer's poetry over the romance poetry—why it is that in passing from this to Chaucer we suddenly feel ourselves to be in another world, we shall find that his
superiority is both in the substance of his poetry and in the style of his poetry. His superiority in substance is given by his large, free, simple, clear yet kindly view of human life,—so unlike the total want, in the romance-poets, of all intelligent command of it. Chaucer has not their helplessness; he has gained the power to survey the world from a central, a truly human point of view. We have only to call to mind the Prologue of The Canterbury Tales. The right comment upon it is Dryden’s ‘It is sufficient to say, according to the proverb, that here is God’s plenty.’ And again: ‘He is a perpetual fountain of good sense.’ It is by a large, free, sound representation of things, that poetry, this high criticism of life, has truth of substance.

Of his style and manner, if we think first of the romance-poetry and then of Chaucer’s divine liquidness of diction, his divine fluidity of movement, it is difficult to speak temperately. They are irresistible, and justify all the rapture with which his successors speak of his “gold dewdrops of speech.” Johnson misses the point entirely when he finds fault with Dryden for ascribing to Chaucer the first refinement of our numbers, and says that Gower can also show smooth numbers and easy rhymes. The refinement of our numbers means something far more than this. A nation may have versifiers with smooth numbers and easy rhymes, and yet may have no real poetry at all. Chaucer is the father of our splendid English poetry; he is our ‘well of English undefiled,’ because by the lovely charm of his diction, the lovely charm of his movement, he makes an epoch and founds a tradition. In Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Keats, we can follow the tradition of the liquid diction, the fluid movement, of Chaucer; at one time it is his liquid diction of which in these poets we feel the virtue, and at another time it is his fluid movement. And the virtue is irresistible.

I must yet find room for an example of Chaucer’s virtue. . . . I feel disposed to say that a single line is enough to show the charm of Chaucer’s verse; that merely one line like this—

‘O martyr souded in virginité! ’

has a virtue of manner and movement such as we shall not

[Arnold’s note :] The French soudé; soldered, fixed fast.
find in all the verse of romance-poetry;—but this is saying nothing. The virtue is such as we shall not find, perhaps, in all English poetry, outside the poets whom I have named as the special inheritors of Chaucer's tradition. A single line, however, is too little if we have not the strain of Chaucer's verse well in our memory; let us take a stanza. It is from *The Prioress's Tale*, the story of the Christian child murdered in a Jewry—

'My throte is cut unto my nekké-bone
Saidè this child, and as by way of kinde
I should have deyd, yea, longè time agone [etc.].

Wordsworth has modernised this Tale, and to feel how delicate and evanescent is the charm of verse, we have only to read Wordsworth's first three lines of this stanza after Chaucer's—

'My throat is cut unto the bone, I trow,
Said this young child, and by the law of kind
I should have died, yea, many hours ago.'

The charm is departed. It is often said that the power of liquidness and fluidity in Chaucer's verse was dependent upon a free, a licentious dealing with language such as is now impossible; upon a liberty, such as Burns too enjoyed, of making words like *neck, bird*, into a dissyllable by adding to them, and words like *cause, rhyme*, into a dissyllable by sound sounding the *e* mute. It is true that Chaucer's fluidity is conjoined with this liberty, and is admirably served by it; but we ought not to say that it was dependent upon it. It was dependent upon his talent. Other poets with a like liberty do not attain to the fluidity of Chaucer; Burns himself does not attain to it. Poets, again, who have a talent akin to Chaucer's, such as Shakespeare or Keats, have known how to attain to his fluidity without the like liberty.

And yet Chaucer is not one of the great classics. His poetry transcends and effaces, easily and without effort, all the romance-poetry of Catholic Christendom; it transcends and effaces all the English poetry contemporary with it, it transcends and effaces all the English poetry subsequent to it down to the age of Elizabeth. Of such avail is poetic truth of substance, in its natural and necessary union with poetic truth of style. And yet, I say, Chaucer is not one of the
great classics. He has not their accent. What is wanting to
him is suggested by the mere mention of the name of the first
great classic of Christendom, the immortal poet who died
eighty years before Chaucer,—Dante. The accent of such
verse as

“In la sua volontate è nostra pace . . .” 1

is altogether beyond Chaucer’s reach; we praise him, but we
feel that this accent is out of the question for him. It may be
said that it was necessarily out of the reach of any poet in
the England of that stage of growth. Possibly; but we are to
adopt a real, not a historic, estimate of poetry. However, we
may account for its absence, something is wanting, then, to
the poetry of Chaucer, which poetry must have before it can
be placed in the glorious class of the best. And there is no
doubt what that something is. It is the σπουδαιότης, the
high and excellent seriousness which Aristotle assigns as one
of the grand virtues of poetry. The substance of Chaucer’s
poetry, his view of things and his criticism of life, has
largeness, freedom, shrewdness, benignity; but it has not
this high seriousness. Homer’s criticism of life has it,
Dante’s has it, Shakespeare’s has it. It is this chiefly
which gives to our spirits what they can rest upon; and with
the increasing demands of our modern ages upon poetry, this
virtue of giving us what we can rest upon will be more and
more highly esteemed. A voice from the slums of Paris, fifty
or sixty years after Chaucer, the voice of poor Villon out of
his life of riot and crime, has at its happy moments (as, for
instance, in the last stanza of La Belle Héauemière) more of
this important poetic virtue of seriousness than all the pro-
ductions of Chaucer. But its apparition in Villon, and in
men like Villon, is fitful; the greatness of the great poets,
the power of their criticism of life, is that their virtue is
sustained.

To our praise, therefore, of Chaucer as a poet there must be
this limitation; he lacks the high seriousness of the great
classics, and therefore an important part of their virtue.
Still, the main fact for us to bear in mind about Chaucer is
his sterling value according to that real estimate which we

1 So quoted by Arnold; the original (Paradiso, iii, 85) reads: E la sua volontate . . .

CHAUCECR CRITICISM.—III.  

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firmly adopt for all poets. He has poetic truth of substance though he has not high poetic seriousness, and corresponding to his truth of substance he has an exquisite virtue of style and manner. With him is born our real poetry.

The age of Dryden, together with our whole eighteenth century which followed it, sincerely believed itself to have produced poetical classics of its own, and even to have made advance, in poetry, beyond all its predecessors. Dryden regards as not seriously disputable the opinion 'that the sweetness of English verse was never understood or practised by our fathers.' Cowley could see nothing at all in Chaucer's poetry. Dryden heartily admired it, and, as we have seen, praised its matter admirably; but of its exquisite manner and movement all he can find to say is that 'there is the rude sweetness of a Scotch tune in it, which is natural and pleasing, though not perfect.' Addison, wishing to praise Chaucer's numbers, compares them with Dryden's own. And all through the eighteenth century, and down even to our own times, the stereotyped phrase of approbation for good verse found in our early poetry has been, that it even approached the verse of Dryden, Addison, Pope and Johnson.

Burns, like Chaucer, comes short of the high seriousness of the great classics. Yet we may say of him [Burns], as of Chaucer, that of life and the world, as they come before him, his view is large, free, shrewd, benignant,—truly poetic, therefore; and his manner of rendering what he sees is to match. But we must note, at the same time, his great difference from Chaucer. The freedom of Chaucer is heightened in Burns, by a fiery, reckless energy; the benignity of Chaucer deepens, in Burns, into an overwhelming sense of the pathos of things;—of the pathos of human nature, the pathos, also, of non-human nature. Instead of the fluidity of Chaucer's manner, the manner of Burns has spring, bounding swiftness. Burns is by far the greater force, though he has perhaps less charm. The world of Chaucer is fairer, richer, more significant than that of Burns.

[Note (unpublished) added by Dr. Furnivall:] We must recollect that, till Tyrwhitt, no decent edition of the Canterbury Tales was accessible, and till Richard Morris, none of the Minor Poems. So long as printers and editors disregarded Chaucer's final e and printed as his, pieces that he never wrote, it was impossible for any readers to appreciate his poetic powers.—F. J. F.

[Mr. W. Rossetti, in his Lives of Famous Poets, has selected four of our poets “as composing the supreme quadrilateral of English song.”]

[p. 2] It is through no lack of love and reverence for the name of Chaucer that I must question his right, though the first narrative poet of England, to stand on that account beside her first dramatic, her first epic, or her first lyric poet. But, being certainly unprepared to admit his equality with Shakespeare, with Milton, and with Shelley, I would reduce Mr. Rossetti’s mystic four to the old sacred number of three. Pure or mere narrative is a form essentially and avowedly inferior to the lyrical or the dramatic form of poetry; and the finer line of distinction which marks it off from the epic marks it also thereby as inferior.

Of all whose names may claim anything like equality of rank on the roll of national poets—not even excepting Virgil—we may say that Chaucer borrowed most from abroad, and did most to improve whatever he borrowed. I believe it would be but accurate to admit that in all his poems of serious or tragic narrative we hear a French or Italian tongue speaking with a Teutonic accent through English lips. It has utterly unlearnt the native tone and cadence of its natural inflections; it has perfectly put on the native tone and cadence of a stranger’s; yet it is always what it was at first—lingua romana in bocca teDESCA. It speaks not only with more vigour but actually with more sweetness than the tongues of its teachers; but it speaks after its own fashion no other than the lesson they have taught. Chaucer was in the main a French or Italian poet, lined thoroughly and warmly throughout with the substance of an English humourist. And with this great gift of specially English humour he combined, naturally as it were and inevitably, the inseparable twin-born gift of peculiarly English pathos. . . . Dante represents, at its best and highest, the upper class of the dark ages not less than he represents their Italy; Chaucer represents their middle class at its best and wisest, not less than he represents their England; Villon represents their
lower class at its worst and its best alike, even more than he represents their France. And of these three the English middle class, being incomparably the happiest and wisest, is indisputably, considering the common circumstances of their successive times, the least likely to have left us the highest example of all poetry then possible to men. And of their three legacies, precious and wonderful as it is, the Englishman's is accordingly the least wonderful and the least precious. The poet of the sensible and prosperous middle class in England had less to suffer and to sing than the theosophic aristocrat of Italy, or the hunted and hungry vagabond.

But in happy perfection of manhood the great and fortunate Englishman almost more exceeds his great and unfortunate fellow-singers than he is exceeded by them in depth of passion and height of rapture, in ardour and intensity of vision or of sense. With the single and sublimer exception of Sophocles, he seems to me the happiest of all great poets on record; their standing type and sovereign example of noble and manly happiness.

[Comparison between Chaucer and Wordsworth. Chaucer superior in breadth of human interest, in simplicity of varied sympathies, in straightforward and superb command of his materials as an artist, in warmth and wealth of humour, in consummate power of narrative and in childlike manfulness of compassionate or joyous emotion; but Wordsworth's sublimity is worth all the rest put together.]

This last paragraph was added in 1886.


[Miss Braddon took all the chapter headings of this novel from Chaucer.]

"The reason of these quotations was this. Miss Braddon's 'Vixen' came out serially; and week by week in the dull London winter brought the beautiful wilful heroine hunting in the New Forest and loving her horses and hounds as a fresh bright scene to one reader, F. J. Furnivall. He delighted in the book, and told Mrs. Maxwell so with enthusiasm. She asked him to visit her at Richmond, and afterwards, meaning to please him, a Chaucer and Shakespeare man, put the above Chaucer headings to the chapters in her next novel, and laid several of its scenes by Avonside near Stratford. When the work was published, she sent a copy to Dr. Furnivall, and he, not knowing the kind intent of it, was shocked to find its charming heroine Daphne, made to commit suicide at the end. So, in his letter of thanks to the generous authoress, he accused her of being a murderess, for killing his favourite character. Then Mrs. Maxwell heaped coals of fire on his head by telling him how she had tried to please him, and how he ought to have seen from the first that Daphne's sad end was inevitable, and was prepared for from her first appearance. Whereupon he repented, and apologized." F. J. F.]
Having alluded to the probability that the table-tomb of Chaucer was once against the screen of St. Benedict's Chapel, it may not be inopportune here to follow out the probable story of it.

The tomb proper is evidently due to the period of the death of Chaucer. Its quatre-foils bear his shield of arms, and around at least three of the sides with [sic] the verge moulding, which probably bore a painted inscription. In 1556, there was perhaps some necessity for totally removing the tomb, of which advantage was taken by Chaucer's admirer, Nicholas Brigham, to place it where it now is, and add to it a handsome, though debased, canopy of Purbeck marble, and also a similar marble slab, with a new inscription in Latin, that of the marble table having become decayed and illegible. This slab has undergone great decay and disintegration, so much so as to almost totally obscure the inscription, as reported by Neale in 1823 [or rather by E. W. Brayley in his History and Antiquities of the Abbey Church of St. Peter, Westminster, illustrated by J. P. Neale, 1818–23, vol. ii, 1823, q.v. above]. Fifty years' more disintegration followed with still further obscuration, when the writer closely scrutinized and cleansed the slab, discovering traces of all the letters but four. Without any attempt to strengthen the engraving, the lettering was developed by painting all the remaining traces with gold-coloured paint, and with the same pigment reproducing the four absent letters; and now the inscription of 1558 is quite distinct and perfectly durable.

The table of the tomb has lately been fully cleansed of dirt and adhesions, beneath which the moulding, as well as much of the surface, was found still to retain its original polish, which the adhesion had preserved. Now the table displays a fine specimen of the best Purbeck marble, which need never become dull again.

Chaucer's Troilus was not only the first heroic poem and the first real display of poetic genius in the language of mediæval England, but was the starting-point and departure
from which English metre took its best and still prevailing form.

At the very threshold of his task [that of rendering the *Filostrato* into English] he had a problem to solve. There was no English verse at all fit for the transfer of the Italian. He must accordingly invent a new one.

He knew of two metres only, always excepting those used for ballads and such like, which were of course out of the question here. Of these two metres, one was too short as the other was too long for his taste. I mean, of course, the eight-syllabled distichs of himself and Gower, and the popular twelve-syllable verse such as is exhibited in the rough tale of Gamelin.

He therefore elected to invent for the nonce an entirely new metre of his own, and to apply it to his new task. There was a mean between eight and twelve, viz. ten. He accordingly invented a verse of ten syllables with varying and appropriate caesuras; and utilized his new invention by translating the *Filostrato* into it; and posterity ratified his choice by adopting it as the only verse to be employed upon themes either great or graceful.

The consequences of this invention of the ten-syllable metre it is impossible to exaggerate or over-estimate. The obvious outcome of it is simply this and no other: without it we should have had no Shakespeare, Milton, Dryden, or Pope, in the sense in which we now have these great masters. To convince us of this, we have only to imagine *Othello* and *Hamlet*, not as we now have them through the remote leadership of Chaucer in a verse framed upon his model, but told either in the lilting measure of Calderon, or the drawling Alexandrines of France. Of course Milton must have been better than Cædmon, and Pope would have done his best to surpass Butler even in his own light measure, but that is all.

From all this Chaucer saved English literature and the English race.


At Oxenforde I sawe in that citee
Of yongé clerkés a ful gret compagnie,
and I wol nowe you telleth everich on
hir wonne and eke of hir condicion.
An aesthete was there as I schell you tell, that hadde of artë lernèd every del; of Michael-Ange and Raffael and Giote he couldë glosen of hem al by rote.

A Schipman was there eke, a bote captáin that woldë souffre mochel toil and payne teachand the freschë clerkes howe to Rowe,

[etc.]


[An introduction treating of the orthography, etc., of the early MSS. of Chaucer's Works is followed by a collated text of I. An ABC. II. Chaucer's Words unto Adam, his owen Scriveyn. III. The Former Age. IV. Fortune. V. Truth. VI. Gentilesse. VII. Lack of Steadfastnesse. VIII. Lenvoy de Chaucer a Bukton. IX. Lenvoy de Chaucer a Scogan. X. La Compleinte de Chaucer a sa Bourse Voide; followed by notes on each.]


[The scene of the 1st Act is the exterior of the Tabard Inn, Southwark, at close of the 14th century. The characters include Sir Christopher Synge, a knight of the shire, Geoffry Blount, the Host of the Tabard, his wife and daughter and apprentice, two other apprentices and Hal o' the Chepe. In Act i, sc. 3, the Pilgrims enter in twos and threes slowly assembling, the Merchant, Clerk, Doctor of Physick, etc., all with appropriate music.

This opera, written for the Carl Rosa Company, was first performed at Drury Lane, on Wednesday, April 23rd, 1884.]

1884. Pitt-Taylor, Frank. *The Canterbury Tales;* being selections from the Tales of Geoffrey Chaucer rendered into Modern English with close adherence to the Language of the Poet.

[Brief Preface, followed by modernizations of the Prologue and Tales by the Knight, Man of Law, Priovess, Monk, Nun's Priest, Doctor, Pardoner, Wife of Bath, Clerk, Second Nun, Canon's Yeoman and Manciple, with occasional omission of various passages. The Prologue begins:]
When April with its sweet refreshing rain,
After the drought of March, hath reached again
The roots, and bathed each vein with gentle shower,
Of which virtue engendered is the flower;
When, too, the Zephyr, with her sweetest breath,
Inspired hath in every grove and heath
The tender crops, and when the youthful sun. . .


Along these low pleached lanes, on such a day,
So soft a day as this, through shade and sun,
With glad grave eyes that scanned the glad wild way,
And heart still hovering o'er a song begun,
And smile that warmed the world with benison,
Our father, lord long since of lordly rhyme,
Long since hath haply ridden, when the lime
Bloomed broad above him, flowering where he came.
Because thy passage once made warm this clime,
Our father Chaucer, here we praise thy name.

Each turn of the old wild road whereon we stray,
Meseems, might bring us face to face with one
Whom seeing we could not but give thanks, and pray
For England's love our father and her son
To speak with us as once in days long done
With all men, sage and churl and monk and mime,
Who knew not as we know the soul sublime,
That sang for song's love more than lust of fame.
Yet, though this be not, yet, in happy time,
Our father Chaucer, here we praise thy name.

Friend, even as bees about the flowering thyme,
Years crowd on years, till hoar decay begrime
Names once beloved; but, seeing the sun the same,
As birds of autumn fain to praise the prime,
Our father Chaucer, here we praise thy name.


The verdict of the age which immediately succeeds them
[prose writers] is, as a rule, final. . . . How different has [p. 107] been the fate of poets! Take Chaucer. In 1500 his popularity was at its height. During the latter part of the sixteenth century it began to decline. From that date till the end of William III's reign—in spite of the influence which he undoubtedly exercised over Spenser, and in spite of the respectful allusions to him in Sidney, Puttenham, Drayton, and Milton—his fame had become rather a tradition than a reality. In the following age the good-natured tolerance of Dryden was succeeded by the contempt of Addison and the supercilious patronage of Pope. Between 1700 and 1782 nothing seemed more probable than that the writings of the first of England's narrative poets would live chiefly in the memory of antiquarians. In little more than half a century afterwards we find him placed, with Shakespeare and Milton, on the highest pinnacle of poetic renown.


[For use with the Parallel-Text edition, Chaucer Society, and reissued in 1889 for use with the One-Text edition.]


[No. 87, p. 282] [The central period of the Middle Ages in England] has a literature of its own too, somewhat akin to its art, yet inferior to it, and lacking its unity, since there is a double stream in it. On the one hand the Court poet, the Gentleman, Chaucer, with his Italianizing metres, and his formal recognition of the classical stories; on which, indeed, he builds a superstructure of the quaintest and most unadulterated mediævalism, as gay and bright as the architecture which his eyes beheld and his pen pictured for us, so clear, defined and elegant; a sunny world even amidst its violence and passing troubles, like those of a happy child, the worst of them are amusement rather than a grief to the onlookers; a world that scarcely needed hope in its eager life of adventure and love, amidst the sunlit blossoming meadows, and green
woods and white begilded manor-houses. A kindly and
human muse is Chaucer's, nevertheless, interested in and
amused by all life, but of her very nature devoid of strong
aspirations for the future; and that all the more, since,
though the strong devotion and fierce piety of the ruder Middle
Ages had by this time waned, and the Church was more often
lightly mocked than either feared or loved, still the habit
of looking on this life as part of another yet remained: the
world is fair and full of adventure; kind men and true and
noble are in it to make one happy; fools also to laugh at, and
rascals to be resisted, yet not wholly condemned; and when
this world is over we shall still go on living in another which
is a part of this. Of this picture, note all and be as merry
as you may, never forgetting that you are alive and that it
is good to live.

That is the spirit of Chaucer's poetry; but alongside of it
existed yet the ballad poetry of the people . . . [and what]
you may call Lollard poetry, the great example of which is
William Langland's "Piers Plowman." It is no bad cor-
rective to Chaucer, and in form at least belongs wholly to the
popular side.

[For Skeat see below, 1888.]

1887. Stevenson, Robert Louis. A Portrait, [in] Underwoods. (Works,

I am "the smiler with the knife" . . .


Dr. Furnivall writes:

"May I appeal through you for two volunteer editors for
the Chaucer Society? . . . I want (1) somebody with access
to a large library, to compile 'The Praise of Chaucer'—all
allusions to him from his own day to (say) Dryden, and the
chief ones since; and (2) a history and record man to write
an 'England in Chaucer's Time' (1300-1400)—a better
Godwin. . . . The 'England in Chaucer's Time' would form
a good foundation for an after 'History of England in the
Fourteenth Century'—a book much wanted."

[The present work attempts to fulfil, and in some respects exceeds, the first of
these ideals laid down by Dr. Furnivall.]

[p. 359] Dr. Furnivall has made an appeal for "somebody with access to a large library to compile 'The Praise of Chaucer'—all allusions to him from his own day to (say) Dryden, and the chief ones since" [Academy, Dec. 22, 1888]. This appeal, it is hoped, will soon find a fitting response; for a history of opinion relating to Chaucer as a poet, which would be made possible by such a collection of evidence, would constitute a novel and important adjunct to the history of English Poetry. Just as the characteristics of the dramatists of the Restoration Period may be understood by their treatment of the plays of Shakespeare, so the repute of Chaucer at any given time will serve to reveal much of the culture and of the poetic fashions of that time.

[For Dr. Furnivall's appeal, to which the present work is a response, see immediately above, 1888.]

1890. **Koch, John.** *The Chronology of Chaucer's Writings, &c.* (Chaucer Soc., 2nd series, 27.)

[A carefully reasoned argument, carrying forward the researches of ten Brink, Morley and Skeat. At the end are notes by Skeat on some doubtful points.]


[Part of a dissertation prepared in 1890; modelled on Professor G. L. Kittredge's similar study of Troilus, then (1893) in the press, q.v. below, 1894. Based on the Cambridge MS. Gg. 4. 27.]

1891. [To Rosemounde.]

[Professor Skeat discovered the text of the balade *To Rosemounde* in MS. Rawlinson Poet. 163, and contributed it to the Athenaeum, April 4, 1891; he also had it privately printed in a double leaflet at about the same time, but we have not been able to see this. See Hammond, *Chaucer*, p. 460.]

There are Canterbury Pilgrims every Sunday in summer who start from close to the old Tabard, only they go by the South-Eastern Railway and come back the same day for five shillings. And, what is more, they are just the same sort of people. If they do not go to Canterbury they go by the Clacton Belle to Clacton-on-Sea. There is not a Sunday the whole summer through but you may find all Chaucer’s pilgrims, man and woman for man and woman, on board the Lord of the Isles or the Clacton Belle. Why, I have seen the Wife of Bath on the Lord of the Isles myself. She was eating her luncheon off an Ally Sloper’s Half Holiday, which was spread out upon her knees.


[Occasioned by Professor Skeat’s discovery of To Rosemounde.]

Maisters that in the goodly sees divyne
the brighte Apolo with the lauruer grounde,
we thanken yow that of youre hye ingyne
on erthe yit the crommes ben yfounde:
loo Aristotle in Egipte under grounde
that of Athenes wroth the governaunce,
and Chaucer thy balade of Rosemounde
of joye encreas ing youre inheritaunce.

L’Enuoy.
Go litel lewedde rimes cercling rounde,
loketh ye be nat blamed of bobaunce
ther sortil [sic] lore is and the craft profounde
of joye encreas our inheritaunce.

1891. Lounsbury, Thomas Raynsford. Studies in Chaucer: His Life and Writings. In three volumes, New York, 1891. [The London issue, 1892, is in B. M.].

[The eight chapters or “monographs” which make up the book are as follows :]

"  Chapter II.—The Chaucer Legend.
", Chapter III.—The Text of Chaucer.
I have sought to show that Chaucer was not only a great artist, but that he became so at the cost of time and labour; that in him, standing at the fountain-head of English literature, the critical spirit was as highly developed as the creative.

... If we need further confirmation, we can find it in one marked change that took place in his literary methods. In his earlier work he introduces constantly characters that are merely personifications of qualities or acts or sentiments. In so doing he followed the practice of his immediate predecessors. As he advanced in knowledge and taste he shook himself free from the trammels of this temporary fashion. He abandoned almost entirely the field of abstractions in which the men of his time delighted, and in which his contemporary Langland was contented to remain. For the shadowy beings who dwell in the land of types he substituted living men and women; for the allegorical representations of feelings and beliefs, the direct outpourings of passion. Changes of method such as these are not the result of freak or accident. Chaucer, accordingly, must stand or fall not merely by our opinion of what he did, but by our knowledge that what he did was done consciously.

It is impossible to take final leave of the poet without some notice of what is on the whole the most pronounced character-
There have been many men of genius who have been able to say grand things grandly. To the fewest of the few is reserved the achievement of the far harder task of discoursing of mean things without discoursing meanly; of recounting the prosaic events of life without becoming prosaic one's self; of narrating them in the plainest terms, and yet investing them with a poetic charm. It is in the power of genius only to accomplish this at all; but it is by no means in the power of all genius.

[p. 442] It is because he stayed so persistently on these low levels that Chaucer was enabled to combine with apparent ease characteristics and methods that are often deemed incompatible. His words are the more effective because their very simplicity makes upon the mind the impression of understatement. The imagination of the reader fills in and exaggerates the details which have been left half-told. It is owing to this restraint of expression that whatever he says is not only at all times and in all places free from literary vulgarity, it never loses the dignity that belongs, as well in letters as in life, to consummate high-breeding. There is an exquisite urbanity in his manner which gives it attractiveness as pervasive and yet as indefinable as that which the subtle evanescent flavour of arch allusion imparts to his matter. I do not mean by this to convey the idea that Chaucer abounds in ornate and brilliant passages, or that he is constantly saying remarkable things in a remarkable way. It is simply that in dealing with the common he is never common-place. . . . As a further result of this absolute naturalness, he is enabled to pass from the gravest to the lightest topics without giving the reader the slightest sensation of shock. . . . His freedom, indeed, verges at times upon audacity. In the Knight's tale, for illustration, following close upon the high-wrought description of the great tournament comes the recital of the methods taken by the physicians to save the life of the victor in the struggle. The failure they meet with is told in the simplest terms. Their efforts were fruitless because they received no help from nature. Suddenly the poet interposes his own comment on the uselessness, under such conditions, of the medical art in words like these:

"And certainly there nature will not wirche
Farewell, physic! Go! bear the man to church!"
With this quaint expression of personal opinion, he passes at once to the pathetic parting-scene between the dying lover and the woman for whom he is about to die. Yet these rapid transitions do not produce upon the mind any effect of inappropriateness or incongruity. Tears and laughter stand side by side in Chaucer's verse as they do in life . . .

[p. 444] I am not claiming for Chaucer that he is one of the few supremest poets of the race. His station is near them, but he is not of them. Yet, whatever may be the rank we accord him among the writers of the world's chief literatures, the position he holds in his own literature is one that can no longer be shaken by criticism or disturbed by denial. . . . To one alone among the writers of our own literature is he inferior. Nor even by him has he been surpassed in every way. There are characteristics in which he has no superior, and, it may be right to add, in which he has no equal. . . . There is one particular in which his merits in reference to the literature are transcendent. He overcame its natural tendencies to a dull seriousness which could sometimes be wrought into vigorous invective, but had little power to fuse the spiritual element of poetry with the purely intellectual. Into the stolid English nature, which may be earnest, but evinces an almost irresistible inclination towards heaviness, he brought a lightness, a grace, a delicacy of fancy, a refined sportiveness even upon the most unrefined themes which had never been known before save on the most infinitesimal scale, and has not been known too much since.

Nor is this the only distinctive characteristic in which Chaucer excels. There is no other English author so absolutely free, not merely from effort, but from the remotest suggestion of effort. Shakspeare mounts far higher; yet with him there are times when we seem to hear the flapping of the wings, to be vaguely conscious that he is lashing his imagination to put forth increased exertions. But, in Chaucer no slightest trace of strain is to be detected. As on the lower levels the line never labours, so on the higher he never makes the impression that he is trying to make an impression. It is the absolute ease with which he rises that often prevents our perceiving how rapidly he has risen. . . . Nor is it alone for the naturalness and ease which result from this union of strength
and simplicity that the greatest of his successors have delighted to honour the poet. Full as willingly have they paid homage to the qualities of character displayed in his works as to those of intellect; in perfect serenity of spirit as well as in perfect sanity of view; in the large-hearted toleration which could not speak bitterly even of the vicious; in the gracious worldliness which never hardened into the callousness of insensibility; in the manly tenderness which never degenerated into sentimentality; in the repose of conscious strength which never wearied itself or worried itself in striving for effect;—in all these characteristics the royal line of English poets has never refused to acknowledge the supremacy of him whom it recognizes as its founder.


[A detailed examination and rejection of Lounsbury's claim that the M. E. Romaunt is Chaucer's, in his Studies in Chaucer, q.v. above, 1891. Professor Kittredge says in conclusion:]

[p. 65] The affirmative evidence brought forward by Mr. Lounsbury, when reduced to its lowest terms, we have found to be entirely consistent with the belief that the translation is not by Chaucer, but by an imitator. The negative evidence, on the other hand, from dialect, grammar, and metre, if it does not show conclusively that Chaucer and the translator were two persons, still creates the strongest kind of probability in favour of that supposition. We must therefore be allowed to prefer the theory that is in accordance with all the facts to the theory that is strongly opposed to the most significant of them, and to believe that the Romaunt is not Chaucer's, with the possible exception of the first seventeen hundred lines.


[Dr. Furnivall was originally invited to write the Primer on Chaucer for this series; see above, Green, 1877. In the little book, as finally written by Mr. Pollard, the chapters are: Introduction; Chaucer, the King's Servant; Chaucer, the Student; The Contents and Order of Chaucer's Writings (also the Canon); Poems of Chaucer's First Period; Poems of Chaucer's Second Period—Chaucer at work on Italian
Models; The Canterbury Tales; Later Minor Poems—Chaucer's rank as a Poet (a comparison with Shakespeare); Appendix—Chaucer's Metre and Versification—Spurious and Doubtful Works. The author, while summarising the best knowledge, offers throughout much fresh and suggestive criticism.]

[p. 75] It was by service in the King's Court, on diplomatic missions, and at the Custom House, that a living had to be earned and a substantial position won; and it is to these objects, trivial in his case as we may now think them, that

[p. 76] Chaucer appears to have devoted the best years of his life. . . . If Shakspere had died in his thirtieth year he would have been remembered as a botcher of a few poor plays, and the author of Venus and Adonis, the Midsummer Night's Dream, and Richard III. Where Shakspere botched Chaucer translated, and the charm of a few hundred lines in the Death of Blaunche and the pathos of the stories of Grisilde and Constance are the chief titles to remembrance of all the work he did on the younger side of forty. From the very first he is distinguished from his contemporaries by the music of his verse; but the humour, the insight into character, the knowledge of life, the entire mastery of words, the essential qualities, that is, which we now connect with his name, all came to Chaucer exceptionally late.

[p. 116] The portraits [in the Prologue], we should note, are all such as one traveller might draw of another. There is no attempt to show that the best of the pilgrims had their weak points, and the worst their good ones. For the best Chaucer has hearty admiration, for the worst a boundless tolerance, which yet only thinly cloaks the keenest satire. One and all he views from his holiday standpoint, building up his descriptions with such notes as he would naturally gather as he rode along with them on his pilgrimage—notes of dress, of speech, of manner, of their talk about themselves and their doings, until we can see his fellow-pilgrims as clearly as if we too had mounted our rouncies and ridden along with them.


[The text is preceded by an Introduction in which, after a statement as to the history of the edition and its relation to CHAUCER CRITICISM.—III]
the projected Library Edition and as to the treatment of the
text, the editor outlines Chaucer's progress from slavish trans-
lation in the early Second Nonnes Tale, through the Clerkes
Tale, Troilus and Knightes Tale, to complete freedom from his
source or analogue in his latest work, such as the Prioresses,
Reves and Pardoneres Tales.]


[The chief contents are: Vol. I, Life of Chaucer, etc.;
Romaunt of the Rose and Minor Poems, with introductions
and notes. (See also vol. iv below, for additions to Minor
Poems.)

Vol. II: Boethius and Troilus, with introductions and
notes.

Vol. III: House of Fame; Legend of Good Women;
Astrolabe, with introductions and notes. An Account of the
Sources of the Canterbury Tales.

Vol. IV: The Canterbury Tales, in groups A to I, with
the Tale of Gamelyn as an appendix; Introduction on the
MSS. and the plan of the Tales adopted. The Introduction
contains also three Minor Poems additional to those in vol. i.

Vol. V: Notes to the Canterbury Tales, with an Intro-
duction on the Chaucer Canon; the earlier editions; the
Text of the Canterbury Tales; Chaucer's scansion, accentu-
ation and pronunciation; with rules for reading and a note on
modernised spelling.

Vol. VI: General Introduction, discussing the texts of the
various pieces; the editor's obligations to others; the dialect
of Chaucer; his Kenticisms; pronunciation; scansion and
accents; open and close o and e, etc.; rime; assonances; final
y and ye; metres and forms of verse; analysis of Chaucer's
language and grammar; versification; his authorities. Gloss-
saries, indices, etc.

Vol. VII (Supplementary Volume), Chaucerian and other
Pieces, contains:

Introduction on the (selected) apocryphal pieces, generally
and individually, and the texts as follows, concluding with
indices, etc.:

I. Testament of Love (Usk).
II. Plowman's Tale.
III. Jack Upland.
IV. Gower's Praise of Peace.
V. Hoccleve's Letter of Cupid.
VI. To the Kinge's most noble Grace
    To the Lordes and Knightes of the \[Hoccleve.
    Garter

VII. Scogan's Moral Ballade.

VIII. Lydgate's Complaint of the Black Knight.
IX. Lydgate's Flour of Curtesye.
X. Lydgate's Balade in Commendation of our Lady.
XI. To my Soverain Lady (Lydgate).
XII. Ballad of Good Counsel (Lydgate).
XIII. Beware of Doubleness (Lydgate).
XIV. Balade Warning Men to Beware of Deceitful Women (Lydgate).
XV. Three Sayings (Lydgate).
XVI. Ros's La Belle Dame sans Mercy.
XVII. Henryson's Testament of Cressid.
XVIII. Clanvowe's Cuckoo and Nightingale.
XIX. Envoy to Alison.
XX. Flower and Leaf.
XXI. Assembly of Ladies.
XXII. Goodly Balade (Lydgate).
XXIII. Go Forth, King (Lydgate).
XXIV. Court of Love.
XXV. A Virelai.
XXVI. Prosperity (John Walton).
XXVII. Leaulte vault Richesse.
XXVIII. Sayings printed by Caxton.
XXIX. Balade in Praise of Chaucer.

In the first place, my endeaver has been to produce a thoroughly sound text, founded solely on the best MSS. and the earliest prints, which shall satisfy at once the requirements of the student of language and the reader who delights in poetry. In the interest of both, it is highly desirable that Chaucer's genuine works should be kept apart from those which were recklessly associated with them in the early editions, and even in modern editions have been but imperfectly suppressed. It was also desirable, or rather absolutely necessary, that the recent advances in our knowledge of middle-English grammar and phonetics should be rightly utilized, and that no verbal form should be allowed to appear which would have been unacceptable to a good scribe of the fourteenth century.

I have also provided a large body of illustrative notes, many of them gathered from the works of my predecessors, but
enlarged by illustrations due to my own reading during a long
course of years, and by many others due to the labours of the
most recent critics. The number of allusions that have been
traced to their origin during the past fifteen years is consid-
erable; and much additional light has thus been thrown upon
Chaucer's method of treating his originals. . . .

[As regards the texts, my chief debt is to the Chaucer
Society, which means, practically, Dr. Furnivall, through
whose zeal and energy so many splendid and accurate prints of
the MSS. have been produced, thus rendering the actual read-
ings and spellings of the scribes accessible to students in all
countries. It is obvious that, but for such work, no edition of
Chaucer could have been attempted without an enormous
increase of labour and a prodigal expenditure of time.]
Chaucer Criticism and Allusion.

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lication, with especial reference to Dryden's criticism, pp. 522–3.

[p. 522] With regard to some of the strongest parts of Chaucer's poetry, no later writer has been able to add anything essentially new to the estimate given by Dryden. 'Here is God's plenty' is still the best criticism ever uttered on the 'Canterbury Tales.'

[There is some justification for Dryden's censure of Chaucer's verse, p. 523. Decay of metrical ability after Chaucer, and Skeat's method in adopting readings, pp. 524–5. Examples of Skeat's emendations and readings, pp. 525–6. Account of the contents of the volumes, with the comment that "the Clarendon Press has done little to relieve the general aspect of sobriety, much at variance with the demeanour of the contents, and very unlike the appearance of the illuminated books from which the poems are copied," pp. 526–7. Complaint of the over-insistence on Dr. Furnivall's classification of the groups of the Canterbury Tales, pp. 527–8. On Skeat's introductions, his metrical symbols, his remarks on Chaucer's vowels and Kentish forms and knowledge of Old French verse—any possible flaws in which do not prejudice his handling of the texts, pp. 528–31. The texts of the Romanant, Troylus and the Legende acknowledged and praised, p. 532. Skeat's abstention from literary criticism, and reference of the reader to Lowell's essay, deprecated, p. 533. Comparison of Chaucer and Dante in their use of mediaeval habit and fashion, pp. 534–5. Historical commentary on Chaucer inevitable and useful, pp. 535–6. On Skeat's statement of the debt in the Hous of Fame to Dante, and the general independence of Chaucer's poem, p. 537. How much of Chaucer's genius can be seen outside the Canterbury Tales, pp. 537–8.

[p. 588] It is difficult to speak moderately of Chaucer's "Troilus." It is the first great modern book in that kind where the most characteristic modern triumphs of the literary art have been won; in the kind to which belong the great books of Cervantes, of Fielding, and of their later pupils—that form of story which is not restricted in its matter in any way, but is capable of taking in comprehensively all or any part of the aspects and humours of life. No other mediaeval poem is rich and full in the same way as "Troilus" is full of varieties of character and mood. It is a tragic novel, and it is also strong enough to pass the scrutiny of that Comic Muse who detects the impostures of inflated heroic and romantic poetry. More than this, it has the effective aid of the Comic Muse in that
alliance of tragedy and comedy which makes an end of all the old distinctions and limitations of narrative and drama.


[p. ix] [Preface by A. W. Pollard.]
In the division of labour... I have myself remained responsible for the Canterbury Tales, the Legende of Good Women, the Glossary, and the General Introduction; Professor Liddell has taken the Boece, the Treatise on the Astrolabe, and the Romaunt of the Rose; Professor McCormick, Troilus and Criseyde; Dr. Heath, the House of Fame, Parlement of Foules, and all the shorter pieces. ... We [the editors] all believe that in the present state of our knowledge the most conservative treatment, consistent with the necessities of common sense and the known rules of Chaucerian usage, is also the best.

[Mr. Pollard in the Preface gives an account of the genesis and history of the edition, its abortive undertaking by Henry Bradshaw (see above, 1864, Works), Aldis Wright, Skeat, and Furnivall, and its relation to the "library edition," ultimately edited by Skeat in 1894 (q.v.). The Introduction consists of a cautious biography setting out only the known external facts of Chaucer's life, followed by a more tentative chronological account of his writings. Special introductions by the various responsible editors then precede the text.]


1900. Skeat, Walter William. The Chaucer Canon, with a discussion of the works associated with the name of Geoffrey Chaucer.

[The argument starts from the admitted genuineness of the Canterbury Tales; Chaucer's grammatical practice in the
Squieres Tale, and that of the Ormulum and the metre and rhyme-tests of the Tales are analysed; the conclusions are applied to the poems of whose genuineness there is external testimony, and then in succession to the non-Chaucerian pieces printed by Thynne, Stowe, Speght, Urry, etc.]

Much that is here said is necessarily repeated from what I have already advanced in my six volume edition of Chaucer and in the supplementary volume entitled Chaucerian Pieces; but, [with other new matter] . . . the account here given of the striking parallel between Chaucer's grammatical usages and the regular employment of various grammatical suffixes in the unassailable text of the Ormulum is, to the best of my belief, wholly new, and adds much firmness and certainty to the whole argument. . . .

The argument which I adduce is briefly this. The extreme regularity of the metre of the Ormulum enables us to deduce with certainty the circumstances under which grammatical inflexions are employed in it. Precisely similar inflexions occur in the genuine works of Chaucer, but not (speaking generally) in works which have erroneously been connected with his name.

Further, the genuine works, and these only, satisfy various rime-tests which are duly explained, and are all deducible from the Canterbury Tales; and in this way the true Chaucer Canon can be established.


IN HONOREM F. J. F. (A.D. 1900).

(From MS. Harl. 7334, fol. 999, back.)

A Clerk ther was of Cauntebrigge also,
That unto rowing haddë longe y-go.
Of thinnë shidës wolde he shippës makë,
And he was nat right fat, I undertake.
And whan his ship he wrought had attë fullë,
Right gladly up the river wolde he pullë,
And eek returne as blythly as he wentë.
Him rekkëd nevere that the sonne him brentë,
Ne stinted he his cours for regn ne snowë;
It was a joyë for to seen him rowë!
Yit was him lever, in his shelves newè,
Six oldè textès, clad in greenish hewè,
Of Chaucer and his oldè poesyè
Than ale, or wyn of Lepe, or Malvoisyè.
And therwithal he wex a philosofre;
And peynèd him to gadren gold in cofre
Of sundry folk; and al that he might hentè,
On textes and emprinting he it spentè;
And busily gan bokès to purveyè
For hem that yeve him wherwith to scoleyè.

Souning in Erly English was his spechè,
"And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly techè."