



## [Walter Scott]: Hints Adressed to the Inhabitants of Edinburgh, and others, in Prospect of His Majesty's visit. By an Old Citizen.<sup>1</sup>

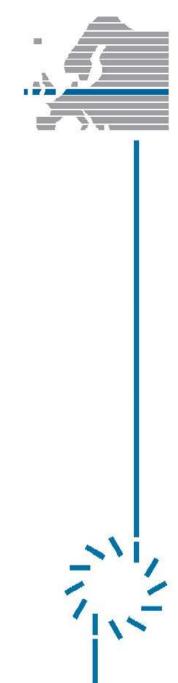
Nothing can be more pleasant than to witness the effect which has been produced among every order of our fellow-citizens, by the announcement of his Majesty's approaching visit to this the ancient capital of the most ancient of his kingdoms. A long series of years has elapsed since a King was seen in Hollywood. No real joy, indeed, has attended upon, any royal visit to these walls, ever since the period when James VI left his native soil for the wealthy inheritance of Elizabeth. That Monarch, although he retained through all his life a warm partiality for Scotland, derived but small enjoyment from the brief and hurried progress which he made through her disturbed territory after his accession to the English Crown. The people were divided, and the good-tempered but indolent Prince had neither the tact to appease their dissensions, nor the spirit to overrule them. His unfortunate son was twice in Scotland; but on neither occasion was his visit one of pleasure. Charles II and James II were almost equally the objects of dislike to by far the greater part of our population, on account of the religious tenets which they respectively held. The grandson of James, the Prince Charles Edward Stuart, was here, at the head of a desperate party, whose zeal, although most honourable to them, was pregnant with danger to the best interests of Britain; and whose heroic efforts, for they deserve no humbler epithet, served only to heap ruin upon themselves and their families, and to show that the fixed resolution of a great and wise nation can never be

In 1822, George IV visited Edinburgh; the first British monarch to do so since the parliamentary Union of 1707, with many disaffected Scots still unreconciled to the Hanover dynasty (which had ousted the native Stuarts), and with English-Scottish relations still raw from the 1745 Jacobite rebellion. Walter Scott, already famous as a poet and antiquary and widely suspected to be the author (as yet unacknowledged) of the Waverley Novels, devised the occasion to become a great reconciliation ritual between England and Scotland, with Scottish Highland culture prominently and proudly displayed as as distinctive feature of Scottish nationality. This pamphlet, published anonymously, was one of the ways in which Scott propagandistically worked on public opinion in preparation of the visit. [SPIN note]

successfully opposed by any ebullition of mere feeling — however chivalric — however free from all stain of selfishness that feeling may be.

The two first Princes of the House of Hanover; could never regard Scotland in any other light than that of a disaffected province. George III early showed how completely his mind had got rid of the natural prejudices of his family; and surely never did confidence meet with a better return than attended his reliance on the loyalty of Scotland. Nevertheless, that revered Prince never visited this part of his dominions. The agitated state, not of this island only, but of all Europe, during by far the greater part of his: reign, rendered it well nigh impossible for him to make any excursion to so great a distance from the seat of government. It has been reserved for his son, during a period of universal peace, to set his foot upon our shores; and there can be no doubt that the reception he is to meet with will be one calculated to gratify all those feelings with which it is natural to suppose THE FIRST PRINCE and THE FIRST GENTLEMAN in the world must be filled upon such an occasion.

It is well known, that, when the King visited Ireland last summer, he was received by our fellow-subjects of that island with all the overflowing enthusiasm which forms so distinguished a feature in their character. Their loyal devotion to their Sovereign cannot be more, perfect than ours but we are comparatively a quiet people, and. we may be assured the King will not like us the worse because we express our feelings in our own way. He himself is well known to be one of the most accomplished and best informed men in England; and. he will never expect to see the grave Scot plunging into the sea, and swimming out to shake hands with him ere he touches our soil. He knows that he is about to visit a nation whose character and manners have been formed and settled for many centuries; and so far from pleasing him by assuming what is not our own, there can be no question we should be, in doing so, just depriving him of the chief pleasure to which he looks



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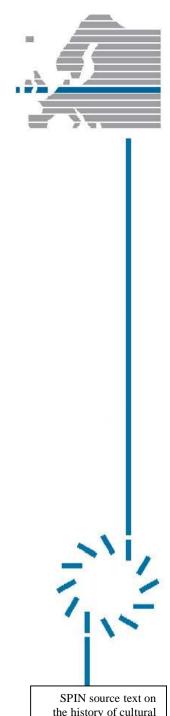
forward on this occasion. We used of old to be reckoned a proud race: let us show our honest pride now; and let this pride consist in appearing just as we are. Let our King see us as nature and education have made us — an orderly people, whose feelings, however warm, are rarely suffered to outspring the restraint of judgment — whose blessings have always been (like their curses) "not loud, but deep." Let us not forget, moreover, that Ireland was, after all, no more than a lordship for almost a thousand years after Scotland had taken her place among the kingdoms of Europe. No king had ever before set foot on Ireland, but as a warrior, or as a conqueror, or as a tyrant. King George IV comes hither as the descendant of a long line of Scottish Kings. The blood of the heroic Robert Bruce — the blood of the noble, the enlightened, the generous James I is in his veins. Whatever honour Worth and Genius can confer upon Ancestry, his Scottish Ancestry possesses. Still more, he is our kinsman. While our Douglases our Stewarts, our Hamiltons, our Braces, all our high nobility, are his acknowledged relations—it is not too much to say. that there is scarcely a gentleman of any of the old Scottish families who cannot, in some way or other, "count kin" with the royal house from which our Sovereign is descended. Nay, in this small country, blood has been so much mingled that it is not to be doubted by far the greater part of our burgesses and veomen are entitled to entertain similar pretensions. In short, we are THE CLAN, and our King is THE CHIEF. Let us, on this happy occasion, remember that if is so; and not only behave towards him as a father, but to each other, as if we were, in the Words of the old song, "ae man's bairns."

When the King went to Ireland, one great object of his visit was to allay those violent political feuds by which the Irish are divided. We, who have no pretences such as they have for political disunion, are nevertheless not altogether free from it. Party feeling, to say the truth, has of late years risen much higher in this remote part of the empire than any sensible person, living within the very focus of government, could possibly imagine. In England people keep their politics for Parliament and public meetings. They write

violently, and they make violent speeches; but pamphlets and orations act the part of safety valves, and in private life Whig and Tory mingle together without the smallest approach to any feeling of unkindness. Without descending to particulars, there can be no doubt that such is not the case here; and whatever may be said by the rancorous adherents of either party, the calm bye-stander can most certainly discover no reason why this should be the case. Both parties have erred. Both have carried matters too far. Men alike amiable in their domestic lives, alike honourable in their private behaviour, alike distinguished by their talents and accomplishments, have, by gradual and imperceptible steps; been led to regard each other as every thing that is abominable. Of all the gentlemen whose names have been; so continually in the mouth of the public who have been so cried up by the one party, and cried down by the other, — where is there one, either on the one side or on the other, against whose real character as a relation, a friend, or a citizen, one whisper was ever breathed? It is really too much to have people divided in this manner, where there is no true reason why they should be so. And every welldisposed, every right-thinking person, must be ready to echo my words, when I express my most deep and sincere desire, that the presence of our King may be the signal for burying in oblivion that which is past, and the pledge of better things in the time to come.

Having said so much by way of preamble, I hope I shall how be pardoned for proceeding to offer a few plain suggestions as to the probable course of things during his Majesty's stay amongst us, and the part which citizens of all orders may be called upon to take in the different arrangements fixed-upon.

There can be no doubt that his Majesty is to land in a public manner, within sight of the inhabitant's, of .Edinburgh. At first it was very generally imagined that the: King would have landed somewhere about Musselburgh or Prestonpans, and proceeded directly to Dalkeith House; and the idea, that



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his Majesty would be too much fatigued by the voyage, to be able for at once meeting the bustle of a public reception in our metropolis, was certainly far from being an unnatural one. But now, it having been determined, that, in case the wind is not perfectly favourable, his Majesty will come by steam, there is no reason to apprehend much fatigue of any sort. And, accordingly, it is understood to be a matter perfectly fixed, that the landing is to take place in the immediate neighbourhood of Edinburgh. Before quitting the yacht, a beautiful St Andrew's Cross, wrought in pearls, is to be presented to his Majesty by Sir Walter Scott, in the name of "the Ladies of Edinburgh." It is understood to be the workmanship of a lady, alike distinguished by her rank and beauty.

A great deal of discussion has taken place as to the exact spot on which his Majesty is first to set his foot. The convenience of being able to land at any time whatever, induced those who take the lead to prefer the Chain Pier at Newhaven, and an admirable new line of road from thence to Edinburgh has been actually formed. On the other hand, the Magistrates and Inhabitants of Leith were naturally very desirous that the King should land at their pier. Leith is the ancient Sea-port of the Scottish metropolis, and there, in former times, the Scottish Monarchs were uniformly accustomed to land. A living poet has given a spirited and beautiful description of such an event.

After a youth by woes o'ercast,
After a thousand sorrows past,
The lonely Mary once again
Set foot upon her native plain;
Kneeled on the Pier with modest grace,
And turned to heaven her beauteous face.
'Twas then the caps in air were blended,
A thousand, thousand, shouts ascended:
Shivered the breeze around the throng,
Gray barrier cliffs the peal prolong,
And every tongue gave thanks to Heaven,
That Mary to their hopes was given.

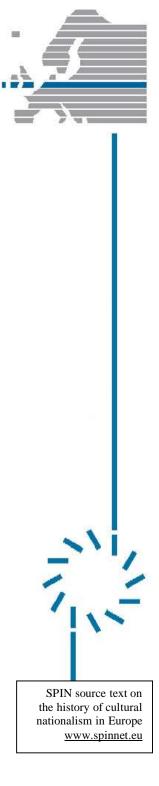
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— When Mary turned her eyes On rocks that seemed to prop the skies, On palace, park, and battled pile, On lake, on river, sea, and isle, O'er woods and meadows bathed in dew, To distant mountains wild and blue, She thought the isle that gave her birth The sweetest, wildest land on earth.—-Slowly she ambled on her way, Amid her lords and ladies gav. Priest, abbot, layman, all were there, And presbyter with look severe; There rode the lords of France and Spain, Of England, Flanders, and Lorraine, While serried thousands round them stood, From Shore of Leith to Holyrood."

Queen's Wake.

If the state of the tide, at the time, can admit of it, there can be no sort of doubt that the King would himself prefer landing on the same place where so many of his ancestors did land in former days; but should he be compelled to make use of the new pier at Newhaven, the Magistrates of Leith will certainly be the first authorities to meet him, and present the keys of their ancient town the moment he touches its territory.

It is now believed, that whether the King lands at Leith or at Newhaven, he is certainly to proceed to Edinburgh by the way of Leith Walk. No city in Europe can boast a nobler avenue. It gives the idea of grandeur and massiveness, perhaps, more than even the approach by the Waterloo Bridge. The King will be in his travelling carriage, which is to meet him at the shore, and his progress on this occasion is not to be considered as his public and formal entrance into the city. His carriage will be escorted, as it is understood, by part of the Yeomanry Cavalry of the County of Mid Lothian. The





Edinburgh Troop will be assembled close to a temporary arch erected opposite Picardy Place. There the Royalty begins; there the Lord Provost and Magistrates, the Sheriff, and other official persons, meet the royal carriage. The ancient silver keys of Edinburgh are presented to the King, who immediately returns them to the Lord Provost. The Edinburgh Troop of Cavalry, commanded by Captain Robert Cockburn, Lieutenant Adam Hay, and Cornet Donald Horne, is then formed into two squadrons, one of which precedes, and the other follows, the royal equipage throughout the rest of the progress to Holyrood.

The line of march which has been determined on is understood, from excellent authority, to be as follows, viz. Leith Walk, York Place, Queen Street, Charlotte Square, Prince's Street, Waterloo Bridge, and so down to the Palace of Holyrood, by the new line of approach which has been formed in that direction.

On this occasion, it has been announced, that the Magistrates expect all gentlemen to appear in an uniform costume, viz. Blue Coat, White Waistcoat, and White, or Nankeen Pantaloons. The ancient national, cognisance of St Andrew's Cross, white upon a blue ground, is also to be universally worn by way of cockade. It can be got up, and that very handsomely, at an expence quite, inconsiderable; so that it is hoped every loyal person, of whatever station, will sport the *St Andrew* upon this happy occasion.

The King, having reached Holyrood, will view the Palace at his leisure, and proceed privately to Dalkeith House, where he is expected to sleep every night during his stay in this neighbourhood.

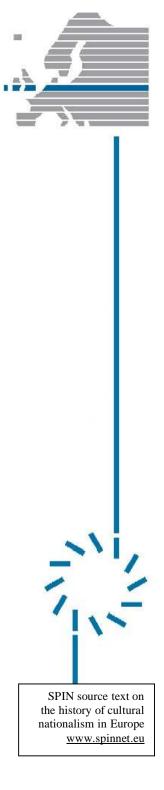
The House of Dalkeith contains a very noble entrance hall and staircase, and a suite of rooms every way such as his Majesty is likely to approve of. The furniture, which is plain, but very handsome, remains as it is, with the exception of a magnificent state bed, which has just been put up for the King's use, under the directions of Mr Trotter. The King has sent down his plate, and is to receive his personal friends at dinner, &c. in Dalkeith House. The whole of the Waterloo Hotel has been engaged for the use of

his Majesty's suite, who have their own cooks, &c. Various tables are to be kept there every day, at the King's expence, for the accommodation of his attendants, in their different orders and classes. Another table is also to be kept at Holyrood, for the Gentlemen of the Royal Company of Archers, who are to discharge, according to their ancient patent, the duties of Gentlemen Pensioners, or Guards of the Interior of the King's Palace. Thirty of them, it is supposed, are to be on duty each day during his Majesty's stay: they are to line the gallery and antichambers, and enjoy, in every respect, the same privileges which the Gentlemen Pensioners have in Carlton Palace and St James's. A new dress of Lincoln green, slashed with white satin, couteau de chasse, quiver, &c. &c. has been ordered, and will be worn on this occasion by the Gentlemen of this ancient body. They are to be commanded by the Earl of Hopetoun, their Captain-General, and under him by Major Norman Pringle of Torsonce. Their appearance, so graceful in itself, and associated with so many antique recollections, cannot fail to produce a very striking effect.

The day immediately succeeding that of his arrival will be passed by the King, it is understood, in a private manner. He will, however, in all probability, visit, in the course of it, some of the interesting scenery in his neighbourhood,—such as Roslin, Hawthornden, &c. The repose of this day will prepare his Majesty for the fatigue of holding a *Levee* at Holyrood on that immediately succeeding.

On the second day after his Majesty's arrival, his first levee will, it is said, be held in the Palace of Holyrood.

After dressing in his private apartments, (the same lately occupied by the Earl of Strathmore, part of whose splendid collection of cabinet pictures still remains there,) the King will proceed to the presence-chamber, in which a throne has been erected. Seated upon his throne, he will receive the address of the magistracy of the city; and, after he has admitted the high officers of state, and others who enjoy the privilege of the *entrée* into his closet, the doors will be opened, and the







noblemen and gentlemen desirous of being presented, or of paying their respects to the Sovereign, will successively be introduced.

Each individual attending the levee will carry with him two visiting cards, marked thus:

Mr A——B——
(Designation.)
On occasion of ———
To be presented by———

If no particular nobleman about court is to introduce the gentlemen, he will fill up the last blank thus: "To be presented by the Lord in Waiting."

One of the cards, marked as above, will be taken by the pages in the anti-chamber, who have the care of the court-record. The stranger will then walk through the suite of apartments, until he finds himself in that immediately adjoining the presence-chamber.

At two o'clock exactly the door of the presence-chamber is thrown open, by the Lord in Waiting. The gentleman who happens to be nearest, immediately advances, and gives his card to the Lord in Waiting, who announces the gentleman's name, and the particular purpose (if any) of his arrival.

The person advances through what may be described as a sort of a narrow lane, — his Majesty, with his immediate attendants on his right and left, standing on the one side; and on the other, the Cabinet Ministers, and others who have the *entrée*, being drawn up in front of the Sovereign.

The person, on coming up to his Majesty, drops on his right knee; and if he has received any appointment, &c. kisses hands. The crowd being great, he is immediately pushed forward, but may pay his respects, en passant, to any of the Cabinet Mini-

sters, &c. with whom he may be acquainted. When any address is presented to the King, he immediately hands it to the Lord in Waiting. No person must turn his back to the King in retiring.

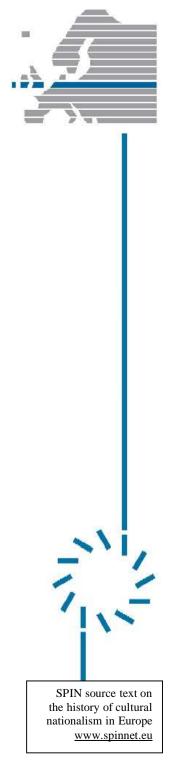
On this occasion, no gentleman can appear otherwise than in a full dress suit, with sword and bag; but hair powder is not now held to be indispensable.

Gentlemen may appear in any uniform to which they have a right; and for those who present themselves as Highlanders, the ancient costume of their country is always sufficient dress. Those who wear the Highland dress must, however, be careful to be armed in the proper Highland fashion, —steel-wrought pistols, broadsword, and dirk. It is understood that Glengarry, Breadalbane, Huntly, and several other Chieftains, mean to attend the levee *with their tail on, i.e.* with a considerable attendance of their gentlemen followers. And, without doubt, this will add very greatly to the variety, gracefulness, and appropriate splendour of the scene.

The State-rooms in Holyrood (including the long gallery and the apartments lately occupied by the French Princes) are certainly much, more spacious than those of Carlton House or Buckingham House; so that here a very favourable opportunity for the display of courtly magnificence is about to be afforded. We may add, what all will hear with pleasure, the best works of Messrs Raeburn, Allan, Naysmith, and the other Scottish Artists, are to be exhibited in the King's Presence Chamber during the stay of the Court.

A considerable difference of opinion having arisen as to the propriety of gentlemen, privates in Yeomanry corps, waiting on the King in their uniform, it may be as well to state at once what is the truth of the case.

Every gentleman in this situation may, without doubt, appear before the King in the dress of his regiment j but it must be the full dress, viz. a coat with skirts, &c. Any person may easily see that, unless some regulation of this sort were enforced, the King's levees would on all occasions be crowded to





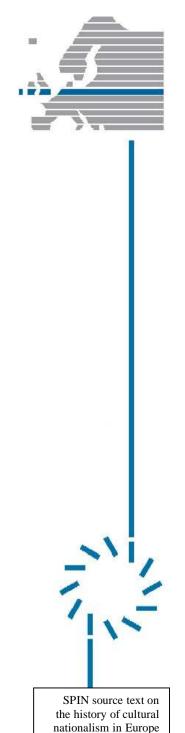


an extent altogether destructive of comfort. Indeed, however well managed, the business of a *levee* is always attended with more fatigue to the Sovereign and his immediate attendants, than those who have not been at court are at all likely to imagine. We shall make no apology for quoting, in this place, a few paragraphs, concerning what it is supposed will form the business of the third day, from one of the Edinburgh Newspapers of last week. It must be quite evident that they do not come from the pen of any ordinary newswriter:

It is understood that one of the earliest objects which may be expected to attract his Majesty's attention is a visit to the Castle. This is to be paid with all the pomp and circumstance of royalty; and, as it may be thought that the arrangements of this day will, in their general outline, serve as a model for all the after proceedings of the same splendid description, we shall describe them fully.

The King will proceed from his Palace of Holyrood House in an open carriage, drawn at the slowest, possible pace; the Scottish Regalia carried before him, those venerable symbols of long-cherished national independence; and attended by a numerous and noble train, consisting of his great officers, and other personages distinguished for rank or official station. His Majesty will pass up the Canongate, High Street, and Lawnmarket, betwixt two lines of his subjects, disposed, under certain arrangements and, classifications, on each side of the streets leading to the Castle, and who, are to remain firm on their post, in order again to enjoy a sight of their Sovereign, as he returns from the Castle to the Abbey. These arrangements appear, to be made with admirable taste, and to be calculated to produce the most splendid and impressive effect.

From the Palace, up to the commencement of the High Street, the Canongate is to be lined by its own inhabitants, and those of its ancient ally Leith. Along the, High Street, as far as the Lawn-market, the Incorporated Crafts are to be drawn up on both sides, displaying, as in ancient times, their banners, and disposed under their several Deacons; the whole under command of the Deacon Convener, with the Blue Blanket, which is said to have seen the Holy Wars. At the Cross, a platform is to be erected for the whole body of the Magistracy, in their robes, headed by the Right Honourable the Lord Provost, and attended by their officers. Upon the balcony of the Royal Exchange, opposite, another platform is to be raised, which is to contain what may be regarded as the representative of Scottish beauty—in the persons of several hundreds of the finest women in Scotland; these are to be admitted by tickets from the Lord Provost. Other galleries for the same purpose will be erected elsewhere. The Clergy are to occupy an erection in front of St Giles's Church. The open space before the County Rooms, properly levelled for the occasion, is to have a stage for the accommodation of the Judges of the Four High Courts — of Session, Justiciary, Exchequer, and Jury, attended by the members of the Faculty of Advocates, and other legal bodies. From the Lawn market, as high as the Castle Hill, the street is to be lined, on the one side, by gentlemen of the neighbouring counties, with their Lord Lieutenants and Deputy Lieutenants; and, on the other, by the Professors of the College, the Rector and Masters of the High School, and other Academies of the city;—the boys wearing silk sashes and Scottish bonnets; as well as by other classes of inhabitants, ranged under their legal or conventional leaders. The Castle Hill is to be guarded by a large body of Highlanders, in complete national costume, through whom the Royal procession is to pass into the Castle.



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Our intelligence reaches no farther; but we believe his Majesty will return to the Abbey in the same order.

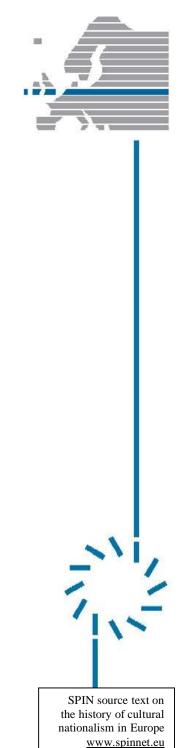
If these arrangements are carried into complete effect, and supported—for that is the great matte. —by the good sense and orderliness of the people, we think it impossible to conceive a more magnificent and exhilarating result than must arise from them. They have been so contrived, that his Majesty will, on this occasion, have a full view of all the various classes of his subjects, while, at the same moment, they will have the most full and gratifying sight of their Prince. But, we need hardly say, that the whole effect of the day must depend upon this single point. If the crowd become for a moment unsteady or tumultuous—if once they break their front rank, that is, the line of the constituted bodies-if ever they begin to shoulder, and press, and squeeze, and riot —the whole goodly display will sink at once into disorganization and confusion j and even the very object of the unseemly tumult will be lost, for it is clear, that the most blackguard and insolent would engross the spectacle to themselves, while the great body of the community would be thrown into the rear of this rabble, unseeing and unseen. If, on the other hand, the intended order is preserved, the populace will have an opportunity of seeing his Majesty twice—in going to the Castle and in returning. The very character of the nation is concerned here. Our gracious King throws himself, as it were, into the arms of his people. He has no guards but their love, no security but their sound sense and manly respect. Scotland and Scotchmen are altogether a new subject for his observation. We have not the hearty though boisterous bearing of John Bull, nor any portion of the wild eccentricity of Ireland's loyalty. But we have our own firm, bold, and manly character; and displaying this as it is our duty, and should be our pride to display it, we feel confident that the King will regard us as neither the lowest

in his love, nor the last in his esteem. In Ireland, every thing was presto! allegro! allegretto! Here, though we are not penseroso certainly, we hardly rise higher in the scale than maestoso. But no man ever appeared to disadvantage by unaffectedly displaying his own genuine character; and we desire no more than that the Scottish community should exhibit to the eyes of their Monarch the real features of theirs. 'For, let it be observed, this is not an ordinary show—it is not all on one side. It is not enough that we should see the Ring; but the King must also see us. And we, can hardly imagine a sight more pleasing to the taste—more delightful to the heart—of such a Prince as George the Fourth, than the fervent and deep loyalty of Scotchmen, shining only the more brightly that it is contrasted with the general sobriety and reserve of their national spirit.

We understand that the duty of the interior of the Palace, and the guard on the King's own person, is to be entrusted to the Ancient and Honourable Company of Royal Archers, who are to discharge it in the same manner as the Gentlemen Pensioners in England. We also believe that the Celtic Society are to form four companies, in the complete Highland costume, for discharging the duty of guards on the Lord High Constable and Knight Marischal. In the latter capacity, they will mount a constant guard on the Regalia, till these honours of Scotland are returned to the Castle.

The following additional particulars may be pretty well relied upon:

The Regalia of Scotland are at present, as it is well known, in the Castle of Edinburgh, under the care of Captain Adam Ferguson. Sir Alexander Keith, Knight Marischal of Scotland, will, as soon as the King is in Holyrood, proceed to the Castle, and, presenting a warrant under the sign manual,





demand the Regalia from the keeper, in order to their removal to the Palace. The Knight Marischal (who represents the ancient and illustrious house of the Earls Marischal, and possesses their estates, the title of Earl having been forfeited in 1715) will ride, according to the old custom, on horseback, attended by six esquires in- rich costumes of scarlet and gold. He himself wears the dress of his office, which is of blue and white satin, the national colours of Scotland. The Knight Marischal having received the Regalia, will convey them in his carriage to Holyrood, attended by his esquires, as above described, and a large military escort.

On the day when the King in person goes to the Castle, the Duke of Hamilton, premier peer of Scotland, will carry the Crown. This is a privilege which he enjoys as Earl of Angus, and representative of the once all but, royal house of Douglas. The Sword of State will, on the same occasion, be carried by the young Earl of Errol, Lord High Constable of Scotland. In virtue of this high office, Lord Errol ranks as the first of Scottish subjects. His authority supersedes that of all other magistrates within the verge of a Court holden in Scotland; so that the peace will be preserved at Holyrood, &c. during his Majesty's visit, by the officers of the Lord High Constable alone. The gentlemen of the Celtic Society are, it is supposed, to act in this capacity but besides these, whenever the High Constable appears in any procession, he is entitled to come with a personal suite of five knights, ten esquires, and twenty yeomen, all in appropriate costume. Lord Errol's appearance will, therefore, form a very important feature on every occasion of formality.

On the fourth day, it is understood, his Majesty will hold a Drawing-Room.

When the King was in Ireland last year, the crowds of gentlemen coming to Court were such, that his Majesty was constrained to issue a sort of order, that none of those who had been at the levee should come to the drawing-room also, unless they had ladies on whom it was necessary for them to attend. It is hoped, that, from the superior accommodation in the state

chambers of Holyrood, no such arrangement will be called for here.

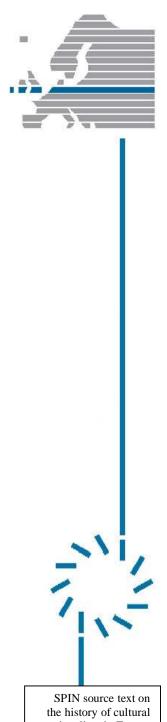
No gentleman can come to the drawing-room without having been previously presented at a levee. The proper object of the drawing-room is the presentation of ladies.

Ladies are introduced to the King either by ladies who have already been at Court, or by the Lord in Waiting.

The lady drops her train (about four yards in length) when she enters the circle of the King. It is held up by the Lord in Waiting till she is close to his Majesty. She curtsies. The King raises her up, and salutes her on the cheek. She then retires, always facing the Sovereign till she is beyond the circle. A considerable difficulty is presented to the inexperienced by the necessity of retiring (without assistance) backwards. The ladies must exert their skill to move their trains quietly and neatly from behind them as they retire; and those who have never worn such dresses should lose no time in beginning to practise this. Most painful must the situation be of a young female who is so unfortunate as to make a faux pas on such an occasion. It was by no means so difficult when hoops were in fashion; but now that these have been discarded, there is nothing to assist in keeping the train off the ground.

The ladies cannot require to be informed that they must all appear in Court plumes and fans. At least nine feathers must be in each head-dress.

It is reported, that many Highland Ladies are to appear in tartan trains, according to their several clans. It is, however, by no means certain that this will have a graceful look. A scarf of tartan may do very well, but four or five yards of tartan satin sweeping the ground must produce an effect, to say the least, of rather a novel character. The ladies should undoubtedly keep their tartans for another occasion, viz.



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## The Highland Ball

This, if we may believe report, is to be a great ball given by the nobility attending the Court, to his Majesty, in the Assembly Rooms. On this occasion, it is reported, that no Gentleman is to be allowed to appear in any thing but the ancient Highland costume, with the exception of those in uniform. Mr Hunter is preparing a most magnificent dress of the royal tartan for his Majesty; and every one who has ever seen the King, must be anxious to contemplate, his fine person in this noblest of all British costumes, "the Garb of Old Gaul."

On one of the days of his residence amongst' us, the King is to be present at a great entertainment given in the Parliament House by the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Edinburgh. It is right that Gentlemen should be aware, that no one can go to such an entertainment, otherwise than in a court-dress. The King's table is already prepared in a horse-shoe form, under the great window of the Parliament House. At this table a select company of about thirty will sit. His Majesty under a canopy in the centre, with the Lord Provost on his right hand. It is calculated, that not more than 200 or 250 can be accommodated easily at this dinner; so that few invitations beyond those to persons immediately attached to the King, or holding high offices, can be looked for. The new Library of the Advocates will form his Majesty's own withdrawing room. The rest of the company will be received in that of the Writers to the Signet, which is immediately below.

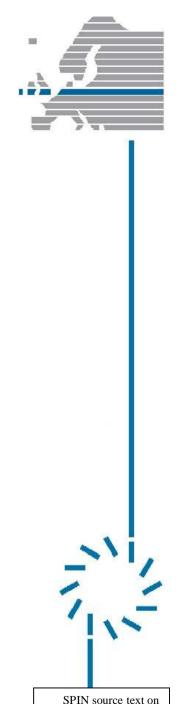
It is much to be regretted, that it has been found quite impossible to have any gallery for Ladies to witness this banquet. It is said, that on his Majesty's table this day, every old Scotch dish is to have a place, such as sheep's head, haggis, hodge-podge, &c. Many Gentlemen, who hold their lands under tenures of *table service*, have already given in their claims to be allowed to acquit themselves on this occasion. One Gentleman of the Crawford family is, it is said, to present an ancient silver basin and ewer for his Majesty's hands after dinner, this being the feudal tenure on which his barony is held.

A second levee, and a second drawing-room, will conclude, for the present, the public appearances of his Majesty at Holyrood; But it is expected that he will gratify us by coming one night, during his stay, to the Theatre, where a proper box is to be prepared with all that good taste for which' Mr Murray and Mrs Siddons have ever been distinguished. On this occasion, the national anthem, with some additional stanzas written for the occasion, will be sung by the whole body of performers, the audience joining in the chorus.

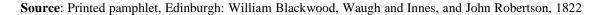
A report has been circulated that the King will attend Divine worship publicly in the High Church. Put this, it is believed, is quite erroneous. Unwilling to disturb congregations in their devotions by the necessary bustle attending his presence in a public church, his Majesty has long since adopted the custom of having Divine Service performed privately in his chapel.

It is understood that the King will pay short visits to the gallant Earl of Hopetoun, the Marquis of Lothian, Lord-Lieutenant of the county, Viscount Melville, and some other distinguished characters in this neighbourhood. But for the earnest remonstrances of his physicians, it is believed his Majesty had arranged to have visited successively the Earl of Fife, the Marquis of Huntly, the Earl of Breadalbane, the Dukes of Atholl, Montrose, and Hamilton; and, from the seat of the last mentioned nobleman, to have proceeded to Lowther Castle, Cumberland, the magnificent seat of Earl Lonsdale. Let us hope that his Majesty will be so much pleased with the approaching excursion as to resume, at some not distant period, the more extended plan which for the present he has been compelled to abandon,

The City is to be illuminated the three first nights after his Majesty's arrival; and all classes have been invited to send materials to the Duke's Walk, for the purpose of having an immense bonfire on the summit of Arthur's Seat.



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## GOD SAVE THE KING!

The following song has been circulated on the occasion:

## CARLE, NOW THE KING'S COME!

Being new words to an auld spring

The news has flown frae mouth to mouth, The North for anes has bang'd the South; The de'il a Scotsman's die of drouth, Carle, now the King's come!

Chorus: Carle, now the King's come!

Carle, now the King's come!

Thou shalt dance, and I will sing,

Carle, now the King's come!

Auld England held him lang and fast; And Ireland had a joyfu' cast; But Scotland's turn is come at last—. Carle, now the King's come!

Auld Reikie, in her rokela gray,
Thought never to have seen the day;
He's been a weary time away—
But, Carle, now the King's come!

She's skirling frae the Castle Hill; The Carline's voice is grown sae shrill, Ye'll hear her at the Canon Mill, Carle, now the King's come!

"Up, bairns!" she cries, "baith grit and sma', And busk ye for the weapon-shaw! Stand by me, and we'll bang them a'! Carle, now the King's come! "Come from Newbattle's ancient spires, Bauld Lothian, with your knights and squires, And match the mettle of your sires, Carle, now the King's come!

"You're welcome hame, my Montague! Bring in your hand the young Buccleugh;— I'm missing some that I may rue, -Carle, now the King's come!

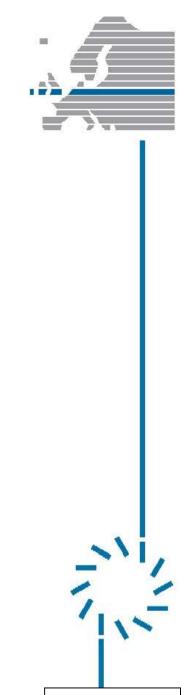
"Come, Haddington, the kind and gay, You've graced my causeway mony a day; I'll weep the cause if you should stay, Carle, now the King's come!

"Come, premier Duke, and carry doun, Frae yonder craig, his ancient croun; It's had a lang sleep and a soun'— But, Carle, now the King's come!

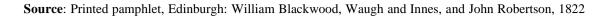
"Come, Atholl, from the hill and wood, Brings down your clansmen like a cloud; Come, Morton, shew the Douglas' blood,— Carle, now the King's come!

"Come, Tweeddale, true as sword to sheath, Come, Hopetoun, fear'd on fields of death; Come, Clerk, and give yon bugle breath; Carle, now the King's come!

"Come, Wemyss, who modest merit aids; Come, Rosebery, from Dalmeny shades; Breadalbane, bring your belted'plaids; Carle, now the King's come!



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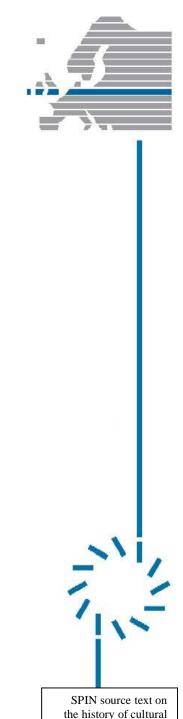
"Come, stately Niddrie, auld and true, Girt with the sword that Minden knew; We have ower few such lairds as you— Carle, now the King's come!

"King Arthur's grown a common crier, He's heard in Fife and far Cantire,— 'Fie, lads, behold my crest of fire!' Carle, now the King's come!

"Saint Abb roars out, ' I see him pass Between Tantallon and the Bass!' Calton, get out your keeking glass, Carle, now the King's come"

The Carline stopp'd; and, sure I am, For very glee had ta'en a dwam, But Oman help'd her to a dram,— Cogie, now the King's come!

Cogie, now the King's come!
Cogie, now the King's come!
I'se be fou and ye'se be toom,
Cogie, now tlie King's come!



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