

# *The Cabinet of Nobility*

*A Discussion among Friends*

*Alexander Ravenscroft*

## Chapter 1

Six friends met at the home of the seventh for luncheon one day. By a great coincidence they all arrived at near the same moment, so the house was in much confusion for a brief time. They stood in and out of the door of the entranceway, and greeted each other.

“I have a splendid idea,” said the host, whose name was Herald.

“Speak,” replied several of the guests, with one voice.

“It will delay our meal a few moments, but the day is clearer and warmer than any of us expected when we made this engagement; let me call my servants, and have our luncheon set out in the garden. This day is too beautiful, and the sun too grand to turn our backs to it.”

“Yes, let us do so,” replied the guests, and so orders were given.

As the friends walked to the garden, strolling about the outside of the manor, one spoke: “I was struck,” said Gentleness, “that three days ago, during the tourney, how Squire spoke so well to the Queen.”

“Verily,” said Kindness. “His words were as given to him by a great writer. Poet, were they yours?” With this, all turned to gaze at Poet, who had fallen a bit behind, smelling some honeysuckle growing up the wall.

“Pardon, you addressed me?” Poet asked, a touch confused, and Kindness repeated her query.

“No, so far as I know, the words were all his. As you say, well said and thought.”

At this, Strength added, “Perhaps this is a new poem for you to pen, Poet: ‘The Admiration of a Squire to a Queen’.”

“Oh, yes,” added Gentleness, “and what a splendid poem it would be as well. You must show me as soon as you have completed it.”

“That shall be done.” replied Poet. “Once I have written, perhaps I’ll have Minstrel sing it to you as you gaze off a balcony.”

“And I shall be happy to do so.” added Minstrel with a gentle chuckle.

“Ah,” said the host. “Here is luncheon. My servants have moved it out here in the time we have walked around. Shall we sit at table?” All agreed and followed this suggestion, as it was the purpose of the meeting. When all had taken a place, Minstrel spoke: “I think we all admire Squire for his good and kind words at the Tourney last. But what, pray tell, do you each think is needed for the estate of a Squire?”

“I would be more agreeable to know the estate of a Noble,” replied Gentleness. “For often has that question been on my mind.”

“Ah, we have a topic that will give us more meat than any I can put on my table,” said the host. “Shall we not address that noble estate?”

Strength then interjected, holding up a leg of cold chicken for emphasis. “There is no lack of meat at your table, and good meat at that.”

“Strength has just given us a great example of the Perfect Noble.” said Kindness, “by adding a great compliment to our gentle host.

“You have my thanks,” Said the host. “And Strength, please pass those grapes at your left, thank you.”

Tailoress then smiled and added “A good noble is cut from fine cloth. You must have quality materials to make a garment of any worth.”<sup>1</sup>

“Yes,” concurred Poet. “Nothing can hide the true make-up of a person. Quality is born within, and shows throughout, and the seams are education.”

“There is always more to learn.” said Minstrel. “So, by what do you define good cloth? In our Society, we may have a pauper married to a King.”

“True,” replied Tailoress, “and by good cloth, I mean the goodness of character, the inborn qualities we can admire: Charity, Love, Compassion. This is found in many who join us. But, in some it is lacking, and when you see them you know their hearts are rotten, and they think only of themselves, and never of others first.”

“So,” said the host, “Our Perfect Noble must think of others before himself. I know many, whom I will not name, who do much for others, but I do not think their hearts are in their service.”

“They should be most kind to children,” said Minstrel with a laugh, and putting his leg over the arm of his chair, “and not grimace when minstrels sit with their legs over chair-arms.” This last

---

<sup>1</sup> Castiglione segment 22, Braham p 11-12

was directed with good humor to the host, who was indeed grimacing, but with the same good humor.

“Kind to minstrels,” said the host, and tossing that worthy a grape, “for they are a sad and pitiful lot.”

“Sad and pitiful are we?” Minstrel strand up, fetched his lute, and played a short ditty of an innkeeper befuddled by his guests, a good-natured allusion to their host. Everyone was laughing by the conclusion. “And that, my dear host, is the sadness and pitifulness of minstrels.”

Herald rose and executed a courtly bow, announcing he was undone.

“Be it sword play, grace, or knowledge, I should think much must be mastered for perfection. Which shall we examine first?” Gentleness looked to them all.

“Let us measure and cut a full garment in proper order,” announced Tailoress. “We dine, shall our first measure be of this? For here we have people and food and drink, chance for entertainment and conversation. This is as a done seam, and tells much of the make up of the man.”

“Or woman,” softly added Poet. As he spoke, all agreed, and it was so.

“I must confess,” said Strength, with a bit of bashfulness on his tongue, “that oft my first desire is to but sit, drink deeply and eat hearty. Two errors are here shown. First, you should first wash the hands, take good clean water, and prepare with this.<sup>2</sup> All should know this is not only for courtesy. To be at table, one should be prepared to be with others. By such, I mean cheerful, in good clothes,<sup>3</sup> refreshed. Here you are to be in company of other good gentles, one should present as you should like you. To sit, sit well, straight, and present properly.<sup>4</sup> Next, it is not seemly to bolt to table.<sup>5</sup> Such is uncouth. One should speak to others, to be pleasant and kind to all. Your conversation should be hand in hand with your appearance, cheerful and light.<sup>6</sup> I have the desire to rush at the table, and I fight it as I would fight an opposing army to defend my Queen.”

“True,” added Herald. “I oft wish not to wait, as I enjoy the luscious scents from the kitchen. To rush is unseemly, as it is to gorge, but in company, we must not be as ill-raised children lost in the sugarplum forest, but to be modest in serving, and place upon our plate no great weight, nor to endeavor to stuff as that self-same ill-raised child.”

---

<sup>2</sup> Da Riva line 9

<sup>3</sup> Della Casa Chapter 7

<sup>4</sup> Da Riva line 21

<sup>5</sup> Caxton line 180

<sup>6</sup> Della Casa Chapter 9

“There is a hidden grace,” added Gentleness, “that is too often forgot. That is the grace of drinking. Time and time again I turn from courtier to courtier, only to see splashes and small rivulets.”<sup>7</sup>

“Oh,” said Kindness, “as many grab the cup and handle poorly. I agree, to be gentle even with the cup will show the gentleness of the soul whose hand holds it.”<sup>8</sup>

“Much like the finely tuned instrument,” added Minstrel “even the smallest grace adds to the Perfect Noble, and those who dine with him.”

“A good companion at table is a fine sauce.” Poet clinked his glass against the raised glass of Kindness, who blushed.

“I. I. Umm,” Kindness gave a gentle cough. “There are times when only gentle words may be uttered, and in conversations such as we have, there is little unable to be cloaked in soft words.” The lady stopped again, breathed deep and began again, with just a small laugh “So, we can cloak it in laughter. I attended the feast, and was at table with a brute and a child. Any other two could have been not more different. The child was well mannered, silent, and demure. The brute was loud, unwashed, and no gentleman. From him came the most obnoxious smacking and grunting. None of the good points of a gentleman could be found in this brute.”<sup>9</sup>

“If a good companion is a good sauce, this brute sounds like burning the sauce and serving it anyway.” Poet looked with pity on Kindness.

“And never was such a burned sauce so proudly served to noble persons and innocent children.” Kindness continued, a smile on her lips. “And as this brute spoke loudly, and chewed, and did both at the same time,<sup>10</sup> all would look one to another, as we could plainly read the thoughts of the others: a wish for silence.”

“This brute had met a Duke on the field, and the gentle Duke had engaged to teach this brute some of the martial art. What a chorus! “The Duke taught me this thrust, this block.” And more, and more, beyond the interest of all. Brute crowed of his new acquaintance, and you would think them to have become brothers on the field, as Brute spake on and on. ‘I will have him teach me this, and the secret of this, and how to do this.’” Kindness was beginning to laugh in earnest. “Just has he uttered the words, ‘I can ask him to teach me anything,’ a small voice joined the conversation. This little child said, and was heard by all. ‘Can he teach you to chew with your mouth closed?’<sup>11</sup> What a child! Brute stared, open-mouthed in a first silence. Having

---

<sup>7</sup> Da Riva line 33

<sup>8</sup> Da Riva line 53

<sup>9</sup> Da Riva line 89

<sup>10</sup> Da Riva line 146

<sup>11</sup> Book of Courtesy p 82

no retort, and being bested by a child, he left and we saw him not again that evening. Even a burned sauce can be saved, it appears, as the rest of our meal was.”

“There may have been other words to use...” Poet began, and trailed off.

“Yes, but a great kindness was done for all at the table.” Kindness, sighed. “It is always unwise to force yourself on others, and to lean on the table, and discomfort your companions.”<sup>12</sup>

“And be put in a position to be corrected by a child,” Herald shook his head.

“Indeed.” Kindness said.

Herald said, “In august company, defer, as this is proper, and consider your equals as better.<sup>13</sup> Yet, as precedence is my realm, on occasion when one has guests, put them all by their rank, but as families are often together, give them someone new to converse with.<sup>14</sup> There is, in fact, an ancient injunction from raising your drink when those higher than you have done so.”<sup>15</sup>

“In any case, one should not drink deeply, guzzling, as one should never be a glutton. And don’t share food, with no account to take from another’s plate. When presented, taken not overly much nor the choicest pieces for yourself. For such shows true weakness of character, and needs exercise to overcome.”<sup>16</sup> Strength raised his goblet to them all and guzzled not.

Minstrel took up. “There are many rules, when touching common plates and bowls, leave your fingers to the side,<sup>17</sup> marring not the dishes for others; refrain from dipping your bread in wine,<sup>18</sup> or common salt,<sup>19</sup> and to get it, never tear, but cut with a knife as sharp as Poet’s wit.”<sup>20</sup>

Poet smiled and added, “Wit will always speak well of the meal,<sup>21</sup> even if it is nigh as fine as the one before us now.” He smiled at their host, who nodded in return. “Thus even with entertainments placed before ye as sheaves of wheat to Demeter.<sup>22</sup> From you all compliments be, not as a song of broken meter.”

“For when you cut or apportion, set the choicest to your fellows,”<sup>23</sup> Gentleness contributed.

“And let them set their gate of meal, offer well, but without an overwhelming hand, hence they

---

<sup>12</sup> Da Riva line 25

<sup>13</sup> da Barberino p 39

<sup>14</sup> da Barberino p 39

<sup>15</sup> Da Riva line 119

<sup>16</sup> Da Riva various lines

<sup>17</sup> Da Riva line 179

<sup>18</sup> Da Riva line 93

<sup>19</sup> Babees p 7

<sup>20</sup> Urbanitatis p 13

<sup>21</sup> Da Riva line 77

<sup>22</sup> Da Riva line 78

<sup>23</sup> Da Riva line 108

are satisfied and not appearing the glutton you eschew.<sup>24</sup> Show honor, serve to others of higher rank before.<sup>25</sup> Strangers as well, to do them courtesy.”<sup>26</sup>

“And with such offering, present as spruced and wholesome, as your hands are cleaned, and your appearance just for doing so.”<sup>27</sup> Kindness followed. “Severettes and napkins are there, muss them not, but with placid cause.<sup>28</sup> Avoid fixing hair or comforting itches as you are by the board, or you will be accounted an unwholesome companion.<sup>29</sup> There are places for such as one would groom, and ne’er at table, in company, should it be.”<sup>30</sup>

“I find with that heavy breathing, coughing and sneezing have no place in a dining domain.<sup>31</sup> Little different is hanging a head over, as to shade your portion from a sun overhead.<sup>32</sup> It shadows you, not your meal,” said Tailoress.

“As every instrument in an ensemble has its own melody let not the meat and wine be mixed, take one or the other, combining them not in cacophony.<sup>33</sup> Speak not, but be not so stuffed as one could not,<sup>34</sup> as one takes vittles, in true speech should be moderate and not bombastic, listen to others and heed their words,”<sup>35</sup> said Minstrel. “As our host, the Herald, has mentioned precedence, one should sit when bid by the one who rules the house,<sup>36</sup> and where looking not to arrange your place as one would in a highway tavern with strangers from hither and yon.<sup>37</sup> I add here not to speak as your lord drinks,<sup>38</sup> nor begin to sup till bid by him.”<sup>39</sup>

“All who are of gentility are servants,<sup>40</sup> treat all with just honor as one would wish. Be a servant to your lord, fetch his drink, and attend his needs.<sup>41</sup> A sharp knife be kept ready for all the needs of bread and meat, clean it after setting back none to be instantly presented unprepared.<sup>42</sup> For those whose occupation is to attend you and those who are so attended, oppress them not.<sup>43</sup> To ignore such advise brings risk, as your servants may put your household into strife and bother.” Herald smiled at them all.

---

<sup>24</sup> Da Riva line 109

<sup>25</sup> Urbanitatis

<sup>26</sup> Babees p 7

<sup>27</sup> Da Riva line 121

<sup>28</sup> Urbanitatis

<sup>29</sup> Della Casa Chapter 29

<sup>30</sup> Little Children’s Little Book

<sup>31</sup> Della Casa Chapter 29

<sup>32</sup> Babees p 6

<sup>33</sup> Da Riva line 41-44

<sup>34</sup> Babees p 6

<sup>35</sup> Da Riva line 37

<sup>36</sup> Young Children’s

<sup>37</sup> Young Children’s

<sup>38</sup> Babees p 4

<sup>39</sup> Stans Puer ad Mensam line 83

<sup>40</sup> Wright Display of Duty p 7

<sup>41</sup> Babees p 5

<sup>42</sup> Babees p 7

<sup>43</sup> Young Children’s

“Servants indeed have many duties with which to contend,” said Kindness. “And as one should not be bitter and sharp with them, one should also not be too lax and permissive.<sup>44</sup> They have duties, let them fulfill them, but in the cases where there is true need, press not on them as a cruel task-master, but roll up your sleeves and offer aid.<sup>45</sup> For the results are seen as yours. For can a servant or tradesman be made noble<sup>46</sup> being granted even titles and considered Gentle.<sup>47</sup> Truly, be prompt in paying as due for work, and in your household set anything right that is amiss.<sup>48</sup> If you govern for another, let absence be no cause for the shirking of duty and honesty.<sup>49</sup> Trust is a key, and leave not temptations before those who are not vested in its undispoilment, but watch that those who are employed do as instructed, and well. Such will make a pleasant home.<sup>50</sup> Should you have those who serve you, still be not idle,<sup>51</sup> otherwise you have lost the thrift of good management.<sup>52</sup>

Gentleness added “Each has their own office, as a Panter or Butler should be prepared with knives of different sorts for bread, and to make trenchers, to have table cloths and napery clean and sweet, good white salt, wine-augers at the ready, and management over wines that they stay good and prepared for any instance.”<sup>53</sup>

“For the Buttery,” said Tailoress “all cups, pots, and items should be clean inside and out. This brings cheer, as a good servant should always be in. A clean cloth about the neck, with likewise clean hands, nails, and appearance, being sure not to cough or one might question the results of the Butterer’s dominion. For the Buttery sets a straight and neat table, squares the bread, double-handedly presents and retreats the surname. And to those of us who have such a fondness are always grateful, guardians the ale least it be immature or stale.”<sup>54</sup> Here she sipped from the fine ale that had been her drink for the meal, being especially fond of such.

“Command of the Buttery belongs to other than my temperament,” said Strength. “I watch close the Carver, whose position orbits closest to my own.” Here he stood, and taking his knife and a serving fork began to expertly cut up a cold chicken that was part of their repast. “Bright, clean knives like bright, clean swords are the arms for this battle, and in hands washed clean that any may have assurance. Grasp strong your implement in your right hand, firmly holding the meat in your left by two fingers and a thumb that your aim and post be true.<sup>55</sup> That should I go more is not the plan of this discourse. But I shall lecture as a bearded schoolmaster:

A Capon is Sauced

A Swan is Lifted

---

<sup>44</sup> How the Good Wife Taught her Daughter

<sup>45</sup> How the Good Wife Taught her Daughter

<sup>46</sup> Braham p 26

<sup>47</sup> Peacham p 9 - 10

<sup>48</sup> How the Good Wife Taught her Daughter

<sup>49</sup> How the Good Wife Taught her Daughter

<sup>50</sup> How the Good Wife Taught her Daughter

<sup>51</sup> How the Good Wife Taught her Daughter

<sup>52</sup> How the Good Wife Taught her Daughter

<sup>53</sup> Russell p 50-52

<sup>54</sup> Russell p 52

<sup>55</sup> Russell p 58-60

A Pheasant is Allayed  
A Partridge and Quail are Winged  
A Crane Displayed

Each shall have a proper term, and the Carver who knows them not is none. Here I say fowl, but beasts are likewise, as is fish and all that knives conquer.”<sup>56</sup> Here Strength re-shone his implements, offering a choice morsel to the Tailoress with a bow.

“As Strength has shown us, a Server must do all with ease,” Tailoress said “With washed hands, to get the fruits and butter from the Panter, from the Cook, what dishes are ordained, be assured no person is wanting and when the Head of the Household be cleansed and offered to begin, with alacrity present the meal.”<sup>57</sup>

“All these offices may indeed be done by a single servant,”<sup>58</sup> said Minstrel. “Who would also draw a bath. To make the bath pleasant, hang sheets about infused with flowers and herbs, let there be no lack of sponges, and this servant ought to warm socks, slippers and robe by the fire that they add *joie de vivre*.”<sup>59</sup>

Poet said “Such warming by the fire is not limited to the bath, but when the master is roused, let them be not smokey or it will show a failure. All must be aired at least once a fortnight, with warmed clothe on which to stand that cold floors are no more. Once garmented and the lord off to break his fast, strip and beat the bed then place again for instant use. In evening, warmed slippers for disrobing, and has he sets to repose, pull the curtains and exit with a silent bow.”<sup>60</sup>

““Look upon him naked, lay by his estate, his Honors and all fortune mendacia, his false disguisements of Fortune, and behold his mind, what and how great he is, whether of himself, or by some borrowed greatness,’ says Seneca.”<sup>61</sup> Kindness smiled demurely at them all.

“That would indeed show them unadorned,” replied Tailoress “and thus free of warmth in the chill.”<sup>62</sup> A proper Courtier would wear not too costly for his station,<sup>63</sup> but clean and well made.”

64

---

<sup>56</sup> de Worde p 48-49

<sup>57</sup> Russell p 61-62

<sup>58</sup> Russell p 76

<sup>59</sup> Russell p 68

<sup>60</sup> Russell p 63-66

<sup>61</sup> Peacham p 24. Later scholarship changes the exact phrasing of this quote. This is the one used in Peacham.

<sup>62</sup> Braithwait p 26

<sup>63</sup> Braithwait p 31

<sup>64</sup> Braham p 77

“Avoid attaching oneself to a person because of his raiment alone, nor dress in wild ways, being in conformity with the most.<sup>65</sup> Should a courtier travel to far lands, be as they are.<sup>66</sup> Let showing garments be for the gala, seriousness is needed in the everyday.”<sup>67</sup> said Gentleness.

“Should we judge solely by what one wears? I would think not, where indeed the most sublime of Courtiers may be in extraordinary dress, or in modest but well attended boots, as with chapeau, beard (if one), appear not the fool, but dress with such elegance as the manner of what he would be taken for,”<sup>68</sup> said Kindness.

“Dressing well shows respect to others, for otherwise you say to hold all others in contempt,”<sup>69</sup> said Poet.

“I earnestly wish all lived by such a law.” Strength said, in a lower voice than his usual conversation.

“Good Strength, be you troubled by bad deportment in another?” Kindness said soothingly.

“None of this company, be assured.” Strength looked down to gather fortitude, “As I am with good friends, who will not speak out of turn, I shall say names. But keep it close, for this is not a kindness of which I say.” With this, all the friends became more solemn, and looked at Strength, who showed that was in all accounts a grave man at the moment. “At the Tourney last, indeed, the very one in which we conceived this assembly, after the engagements, I had retired to refresh myself, bathing and letting the efforts ease from my mind and muscles. I completed my ablutions and was slowly returning to my apartment, my mind cast on the day’s fighting. Many a good shot I saw, gave, and received. One gentle in particular, Enthusiasm, had fought well, and better than I had ever seen him do. I had resolved to find him and compliment him when I felt this arm across my shoulder. I had been so lost in my thoughts that I had not noticed her approach. Lasciviousness said to me ‘My, what big, strong arms you have.’ I responded with my thanks, and continued on my way. I have heard stories, and I have truthfully seen things with my own eyes. This is not a woman whose company I had a great desire to keep. But she continued to follow me. She discussed various parts of my anatomy, and I’m sure I blushed very red to her words. I was, as I said, just returning from bathing, so I had on just this old tunic - it’s a bit careworn. Lasciviousness began to stroke my arm again.” He paused and looked at his friends. Each gazed to him with compassion and friendly love, giving him the vigor to continue.

Tailoress took his hand. “I know that tunic. Bring it to me and I shall make it whole again.”

---

<sup>65</sup> Castiglione p 121

<sup>66</sup> Della Casa p 15

<sup>67</sup> Castiglione p 122

<sup>68</sup> Castiglione p 122-123

<sup>69</sup> Castiglione p 122-123

“My thanks,” said Strength, with relief. “It is always my attempt to be of good cheer, and I desire to treat all ladies in a pleasant way. But I was at a loss to disentangle myself from her to change into full attire. I asked to be excused that I may dress myself. ‘Concern yourself not with me, I shall stay and we can converse,’ she said, a light in her eyes that chilled me as I have never felt on any battlefield.”

“By what device did you escape?” Gentleness asked. “I trust you did escape the discomforture.” She looked with desperate hope.

“Yes,” Strength revealed. “By the kindest gift of chance. Just as the words came from her, Apprentice appeared, as if by magic or providence. He appeared and greeted us. He then, to my amazement, told me he was now ready to work on all our plans. I was confused, but his quick wits continued, and he then addressed Lasciviousness, saying that he and I had serious matters to discuss, and in the greatest privacy. He managed to insinuate, in a way we all have seen, that it was some matter of peerage or Crown. He was polite, and before Lasciviousness could say anything, he added that he was sure she understood how we needed to be alone, and that he was thankful that she would excuse us. He began to guide me to my apartment, beginning some words that sounded of great import, but if you listened, meant nothing at all. And by my troth, his deception worked.”

“Apprentice did as the Lord advised Samuel as that prophet went to anoint David king of Israel,” Poet said. “Fearing the wrath of Saul, God advised to take a calf and make as to sacrifice it. Apprentice created a minor deception to take you from the hands of one you wished away from.”<sup>70</sup>

“One should always be a pleasure to their company,” Minstrel said. “Put your habits as those around you, temper to be as they, but in moderation that you are not a flatterer. Nor be a buffoon. Consider all the world about you that you may see how people act and be not rude by outlying from them. Else you have no politeness about you.”<sup>71</sup>

“Well we may discuss failings and providential escapes, and most truly a Perfect Noble would commit no grievement, but the fate of humanity is imperfection. Should a true noble have a flaw, by what instrument may be it remedied?” asked Herald. “Might we hope for a dream to reveal to us a shortcoming we see not?”

“Instrument indeed,” Minstrel replied. “In my tomes, I have come across a story, one which I have not yet found a tune to lay with. Let me relate it, that your question be answered and my mind mediate on a possible composition.”

As the whole company smiled, Herald stood, presented his glass and said, “Do so, as master of the house, consider it a command.”

---

<sup>70</sup> Bible I Samuel 16:1-2

<sup>71</sup> Della Casa p 5

Minstrel obeyed. “In Verona, the very city of Capulet and Montague, lived a bishop, Giovanni Matteo Gilberti by name. He was wise and deeply learned. His house a haven of courtesy and generosity, not of great magnificence, but as properly placed to a cleric. The Count Ricciardo was traveling, and stayed a few days with this inestimable host. The house was filled, as always, with urbane and educated men, all giving great discourse on any topic that could be desired. The good bishop thought he found one flaw in the Count, and discrete discussion with his closest friends in attendance proved it so. To say anything would require delicacy, as the Count strove for gentility in all his actions. When the Count announced his time of departure, and it came, and so he set out. A gentleman of all virtues; elderly, wise, worldly, faithful, handsome, conversational, and pleasant was given quiet instruction and so went to escort the good Count. The two conversed on many topics until it was time for the gentleman to return to Verona. Then in soft and sombre tones is addressed the Count.” Minstrel closed his eyes and tilted his head back to recall precisely the wording. ““My lord, my lord bishop extends your lordship his infinite thanks for the honor you have bestowed upon him by entering and dwelling in his humble abode. Furthermore, as recompense for all the courtesy you have shown toward him, he has commanded me to present you with a gift on his behalf. And he earnestly entreats you to receive it with a glad heart. This is the gift. The bishop thinks you are the most graceful and well-mannered gentleman he has ever met. For this reason, having carefully observed your manners and having examined them with more than ordinary attention, he has found none which was not extremely pleasant and laudable, except for one that is deformed: the unseemly action your lips and mouth make when chewing food at table makes a strange smacking kind of sound very unpleasant to hear. The bishop sends you this message, begging you to try to abstain from doing this and to accept as a precious gift his loving reprimand and remark, for he is certain no one else in the world would give you such a present.”” Minstrel breathed deep. “True indeed, for though the Count did blush at the imperfection, he sent back the gentleman with words and gifts such as these, if exchanged between all, would make the world richer. For he would, with good heart, attend to correction.”<sup>72</sup>

The company was silent a moment, when Gentleness spoke. “All matter of courtesy is seen in this tale, confirmation, soft admonishment, and gentle reception.”

“True,” added Kindness. “No thought to embarrass nor cause strife, delivered in love, and welcomed with true heart.”

“Honor is the reward of virtue and glorious actions only,”<sup>73</sup> said Poet. “Poverty is no impediment to it, as wealth is but an ornament.<sup>74</sup> Using wealth to purchase an honor, a title, is base.”<sup>75</sup>

---

<sup>72</sup> Della Casa p 9-10

<sup>73</sup> Peacham p 9

<sup>74</sup> Peacham p 13

<sup>75</sup> Peacham p 16

“Gentleman is a compound word, by virtue made gentle, by vice ungentle,”<sup>76</sup> said Tailoress.

Herald said, “One virtue begets another, as a vice nourishes his like. Pride engenders envy, idleness is an entrance to lust.<sup>77</sup> Virtue is more lovely in the great man, vice more odious in the same.”<sup>78</sup>

“As my story shows,” Minstrel said. “Behavior is an apt composure of the body, actions express every person so that if their heart was exposed, nothing could be displayed fuller.”

The host rose, “My gentle friends, the conversation you provide is better than any entertainments any mind could devise. Let us adjourn to the gazebo, and continue this excellent discussion in new surroundings.” The suggestion was met with universal approval, and all rose.

---

<sup>76</sup> Braham p 22

<sup>77</sup> Braham p 83-84

<sup>78</sup> Faret p 44

## Chapter 2

The table had been arranged near a small garden stream and the host led them by that stream further from the house. They walked as they had before, Poet slightly behind the rest as he would be occasioned by the scent of a flower or flutter of a bird. They briefly came to an iron wrought gazebo with some jasmine vines growing up the trellises. There were divans and chairs of the most comfortable nature, so each found a place of their choosing.

About them the garden was arrayed as an Eden, the manor on one side in proof of civilization and gentle hills about another. A few steps away the garden stream entered into a pool in which it was joined by two others and a small fountain before all these continued further on.

“I have long considered walking in your garden as walking within the lines of a poem, one I have not been able to cast yet to words.” Poet said.

“I may take no credit in that account,” Herald gave a small laugh. “As we discussed good servants, I have great ones, and the gardeners have all reign here. My duty is but to enjoy.”

“And pay the bills,” Tailoress added.

“Quite so,” Herald replied. “I find great comfort here, and not a comfort I could ever claim should I hold in my hand any spade or rake to make it so.”

“Let each do as they are best at,” Gentleness said. Than teasingly added “Even if it is just paying the bills.” All smiled at this.

“Such pleasant surroundings, if we should continue our talk, are like unto the company our Perfect Noble would environ,” Kindness started the point. “Serenity, honor and a good soul are desired by all for those in which they discourse.”<sup>79</sup>

“As is attendance on that same discourse,” Added Gentleness. “Drawing out a letter from a pocket to peruse announces as loud as a church bell that you consider your companion as naught.”<sup>80</sup>

Poet said, “When putting pen to paper, words gain ink that would rare be spoken. Wit-fuls should see and mark and contemplate where the ear lets the sounds pass by.”<sup>81</sup>

“Oh, let not the ear be the cause of less wordy beauty,” responded the Minstrel. “A mind of wit may take words more that tromp each and every day. Nay, use discernment to whom thou speak, say not in Greek to the Dane, nor Danish to the Turk.”<sup>82</sup>

“The eye deals more handily with obscurity than the ear, my noble friend, “ rejoined Poet. “Venerable words bead on the mind.”<sup>83</sup>

---

<sup>79</sup> Della Casa section 6

<sup>80</sup> Della Casa section 6

<sup>81</sup> Castiglione Book I section 29

<sup>82</sup> Castiglione Book I section 31

<sup>83</sup> Castiglione Book I section 30

“The venerable oft turn from venerable words who’s understandings was past as their use.”  
Minstrel parried.

“In perfection, I would hold both in equal regard,” joined in Herald. “Let every utterance be as sublime as correspondence. Be voice or print,<sup>84</sup> let neither vanity nor folly rule, and temper language as to the company. Let the the words inspire, soothe, and give comprehension. In all of this must our Perfect Noble be at ease.”<sup>85</sup>

“True, and well formed all, to have a complete thought, for that is wisdom, and to do otherwise a fault,”<sup>86</sup> Kindness said. “Gower and others have many books one may read to understand gain true eloquence. You will find in those pages pleasure and learning. Seek out virtuous tomes of the ancients, such as John Ludgate of such renown. Fine to be as silver your language.”<sup>87</sup>

“Madam, you are the seat to whose shrine I daily offer up my scalding sigh. For your Beauty mistress I may name you Venus, for your comeliness Pallas, for your port and honor Juno. So says Philomusus.”<sup>88</sup> Poet was looking at the ground.

Unmarked by all, a slight smile appeared on Minstrel’s face, as he added

“All is from your free mercy, for I know,  
All merits are cryed down, as far below  
Your favors, with you do most freely leave,  
with such as be unworthy to receive  
Such lively comforts, but therein I find,  
The true divinity of a worthy mind.”<sup>89</sup>

Philomusus as well, as Poet spoke in prose, I do in rhyme.”

“Let all untruth be every far from you.”<sup>90</sup> added Tailoress. “For one should hark to flatterers in similar fashion to a backbiter, which is not.”<sup>91</sup>

“A fool has a tongue of sugar and secret gall.”<sup>92</sup> said Gentleness.

Kindness touched her arm “The words out of their mouth are smoother than butter, but were is their heart?”<sup>93</sup>

“Beauty may proclaim you fair, but in discourse, you are full of deceits.”<sup>94</sup> If but truth faillessly accompanied comeliness.” sighed Herald.

---

<sup>84</sup> Faret p. 61

<sup>85</sup> Castiglione Book 1 section 31

<sup>86</sup> Caxton page 29

<sup>87</sup> Caxton page 33-41

<sup>88</sup> Philomusus p 11

<sup>89</sup> Philomusus, p 93

<sup>90</sup> Good Advice to a Governor p 72

<sup>91</sup> Warnings and counsels for Noblemen p 76

<sup>92</sup> Lydgates #13

<sup>93</sup> Whiston p 19

<sup>94</sup> Braithwaite p 76

“To valedict with such as being ones humble servant as even a private affront is to break as tempered iron.”<sup>95</sup> said Strength.

“More than merely the words that form a compliment, is the source. What may be fine from a courtier could be contemptuous from a merchant.<sup>96</sup> A great person may wish respect, but disdains it set only for formality. A flatterer is seen as believing his target is stupid and vain.”<sup>97</sup> Added Minstrel.

Herald joined with “The Perfect Noble truly loves his Prince, as he does he friends, and will honestly complement them.”<sup>98</sup>

Kindness said “A compliment is the absolute ornament of Gentility, save when it is in a painted and superficial discourse, those who do so have forgot the very substance. A perfect noble should compliment with native comeliness.”<sup>99</sup>

“There is nothing on earth so pure, but that abuse may corrupt it, but custom may deprave it.”<sup>100</sup> said Tailoress.

“To be of two faces, or of a false one, or represents with deceit, any of these are of them selves seated in the hall of fools.”<sup>101</sup> said Poet.

“Alcibiades called for any compliment which did not reflect civility be cause of the censure from Athens.”<sup>102</sup> Minstrel saluted the Poet.

“Courts and eminent places are fit schools for compliments, but should be practiced in private.”<sup>103</sup> added Herald.

“Should business be the order, “ Gentleness said. “Omit compliments, just as a city-dweller would not be overly curious of a countryman, for the one who takes such phrases understands not.”<sup>104</sup>

“Ah, but should a better commend you, be sincere in your gratitude.”<sup>105</sup> Tailoress looked at her companion with a pleasant smile.

“One should attend the face of whosoever one converses with, to see if they have been pleased, just as one should in all regards to one’s master.”<sup>106</sup> Minstrel advised.

---

<sup>95</sup> Della Casa p. 30

<sup>96</sup> Braithwaite p 74

<sup>97</sup> Della Casa p.37

<sup>98</sup> Castiglione Book 2 Section 18

<sup>99</sup> Braithwaite p. 55

<sup>100</sup> Braithwaite p. 56

<sup>101</sup> Lydgate 2, 12, 20

<sup>102</sup> Braithwaite p. 60

<sup>103</sup> Braithwaite p.60

<sup>104</sup> Braithwaite p. 62

<sup>105</sup> Babee’s Book

<sup>106</sup> Caxton section 19

Gentleness agreed “To a good heart, praise is a cordial, to a corrupt one, it festers as a canker.”<sup>107</sup>

“True.” noted Strength. “But hearts are rare that have but one aspect. Should I find a pearl in a dunghheap, is it less a pearl? Faced to one with many vices, is his single virtue lessened?”<sup>108</sup>

Poet looked at him. “It should not, but the virtue must be true. Otherwise as the flatterers to Demetrius, praising his for his having a cold, lacking anything of worth.<sup>109</sup> Compliments shine best in eminent places, being of good company and honesty.<sup>110</sup> Painted rhetoric should always be disrailed.”<sup>111</sup>

Strength added “As one should not seek office,<sup>112</sup> a good governor will bestow by worthiness, using more worth than friendship.<sup>113</sup> Courtesy is such the delicacy of society, but too oft placed with hypocrisy and guile.”<sup>114</sup>

“Nobility will counsel without passion, that a Prince shall see it is not affected,”<sup>115</sup> Gentleness said.

Poet join in “And be able to discourse on all learned matters, being as an embassy from a Prince.”<sup>116</sup>

Kindness said “For all situations, there is a proper decorum. One should not joke when all are serious, indeed, even if the the gravity is not of worldly weighty matters, but even of calm and measured discourse. To do so would be as imperfect as to transverse the streets doing a Morris dance.”<sup>117</sup>

Herald agreed, saying “True, one should attend to the speaker, face placed in good cheer, without interruption and neither too copious nor brief.”<sup>118</sup>

“Those politic and refined courtiers find, that by little and little every man retires from their conversation, and that they are utterly ruined in their esteem, for they sought rather to be great than good.”<sup>119</sup> Tailoress contributed.

“Or indeed,” Minstrel said “to counsel one and all, to seek war even if he has not might.<sup>120</sup> Unlike our friend Strength, for whom might is a servant.”

---

<sup>107</sup> Whiston p 28

<sup>108</sup> Whiston p 11

<sup>109</sup> Whiston p 21

<sup>110</sup> Braithwaite p 61

<sup>111</sup> Braithwaite p 62

<sup>112</sup> The Wise Man and his Son (Babees p. 44)

<sup>113</sup> Good Advice to a Governour #8

<sup>114</sup> Whiston p 47

<sup>115</sup> Warnings and Counsels for Noblemen #8

<sup>116</sup> Braham p. 54

<sup>117</sup> Castiglione Book 2 [6]

<sup>118</sup> Stans Puer ad Mesam

<sup>119</sup> Faret p 117 (direct quote)

<sup>120</sup> Lydgages (#29)

“Sir, you honor me, as if you did erect me a thousand statues.”<sup>121</sup> The slighted tinge of red appeared upon the cheeks of the warrior as he spoke. “I parry with that in well-counseled war, Mars enjoys no piffle upon the field,<sup>122</sup> all should be arrayed for battle.”

Gentleness laid her hand upon the forearm of Strength. “Here we see girded as in armor, the very ideal put for by Alexander the Macedonian; be great by learning more than wealth or war.”<sup>123</sup>

Before she could continue, and sensing the discomfort of the modest man, the host rose to his feet, drawing all eyes to him. “Everything received is done so according to the disposition of the receiver.<sup>124</sup> Is it not true that a Commoner, through he may be basely born, be great? A soul may be plebeian, but the spirit patrician.”<sup>125</sup> As sounds of agreement formed on the collective lips of his guests, Herald continued. “Nobility comes in three forms: created, natural, and acquired.<sup>126</sup> For each I offer these as definitions. Created Nobility is that springing from the very soul and essence of a person, as inseperatable from them as eyes or limbs. Natural is of family, to wit, having ancestors of high regard. Acquired is nobility from ones own virtue and industry. In counterpoint is Parchment nobility, which is as far away from true nobility, as painted from natural beauty: and deserves as much to be revered, as the ape which is dressed up to personate the lion.”<sup>127</sup>

“As Gentleness invoked the Macedonian, I shall also, as he attributed his virtues to Nature and vice to age and fortune.”<sup>128</sup> The Minstrel reached down and released a single note from his mandolin.

“Yet Plato said.” Here Gentleness leaned back ““That great nature bring forth great vices, as well as great virtues: even as the richest soil bring forth, not being well dressed, the rankest weeds.<sup>129</sup> From Macedonia we have Nature and Acquisition, for the philosopher cautioned from the noble born making an ignoble life.”<sup>130</sup>

“All of such teachings the Perfect Noble should attend, for are not the greatest of faults ignorance and self-conceit?”<sup>131</sup> The Poet asked.

“Most assuredly,” Kindness added. “One may praise his own worth by the fences of reason, but beyond such is boastfulness. In such a closed garden pick what fruits, by fruits—I mean words, most appropriate to make a subtlety, that none may consider it self-praise.”<sup>132</sup>

“Such is the trumpet call for Modesty, thought it alone is not the entirety of virtue,”<sup>133</sup> Minstrel looked at all those about him.

---

<sup>121</sup> Philomusus p. 9 (direct quote)

<sup>122</sup> Occelebe 100-101

<sup>123</sup> Whiston p. 89

<sup>124</sup> Whiston p 1

<sup>125</sup> Whiston p 36

<sup>126</sup> Whiston p 103

<sup>127</sup> Whiston unnumbered page following 103

<sup>128</sup> Whiston p 56

<sup>129</sup> Whiston p 74

<sup>130</sup> Whiston p 74

<sup>131</sup> Courtier book 4 section 6

<sup>132</sup> Courtier book 1 section 18

<sup>133</sup> Courtier book 2 section 22

“When two meek, unboastful meet and converse, how delectable. Struth, should a sole be such 'tis profitable, non so, it is pernicious and uncomfortable.”<sup>134</sup> Gentleness added.

“Meekness is a virtue taught to children,<sup>135</sup> not to be forgotten in age or success, that with greater wealth, greater meekness is desirous.”<sup>136</sup> Strength said.

Tailoress enjoined with “So modesty is a virtue, and with modesty one avoids envy, Leading one to neither boast or lie. Moreover truth must never be garbed so as to be a falsehood.”<sup>137</sup>

“Quite, and the fellow to that is not belittling oneself just as you would not boast of your own deeds”<sup>138</sup> Strength smiled at his friend who had just spoken.

The Poet rose to his feet, the assemblage turning to him as he composed himself to recite. Moving to stand before them all, he closed his eyes.

“The mightie Jove and Mercurie his sonne in shape of men  
Resorted thither on a tyme. A thousand houses when  
For roome to lodge in they had sought, a thousand houses bard  
Theyr doores against them. Nerethesle one Cotage afterward  
Receyved them, and that was but a pelting one in deede.  
The rooffe therof was thatched all with straw and fennish reede.

Howbee't two honest auncient folke, (of whom she Baucis hight  
And he Philemon) in that Cote theyr fayth in youth had plight:  
And in that Cote had spent theyr age. And for they paciently  
Did beare theyr simple povertie, they made it light thereby,  
And shewed it no thing to bee repyned at at all.

It skilles not whether there for Hyndes or Maister you doo call,  
For all the houshold were but two: and both of them obeyde,  
And both commaunded. When the Gods at this same Cotage staid,  
And ducking downe their heads, within the low made Wicket came,  
Philemon bringing ech a stoole, bade rest upon the same  
Their limmes: and busie Baucis brought them cuishons homely geere.  
ihich done, the embers on the harth she gan abrode to steere,  
And laid the coales together that were raakt up over night,  
And with the brands and dried leaves did make them gather might,  
And with the blowing of hir mouth did make them kindle bright.  
Then from an inner house she fetcht seare sticks and clifted brands,  
And put them broken underneath a Skillet with hir hands.  
Hir Husband from their Gardenplot fetcht Coleworts. Of the which  
She shreaded small the leaves, and with a Forke tooke downe a flicht  
Of restie Bacon from the Balke made blacke with smoke, and cut

---

<sup>134</sup> Braithwaite p 67

<sup>135</sup> The Young Children's Book

<sup>136</sup> What the Wise Man taught his Son

<sup>137</sup> Courtier Book 2 section 41

<sup>138</sup> Della Casa p 27

A peece thereof, and in the pan to boyling did it put.  
And while this meate a seething was, the time in talke they spent,  
By meanes whereof away without much tedousnesse it went.

There hung a Boawle of Beeche upon a spirget by a ring.  
The same with warmed water filld the two old folke did bring  
To bathe their guests foule feete therein. Amid the house there stood  
A Couch whose bottom sides and feete were all of Sallow wood,  
And on the same a Mat of Sedge. They cast upon this bed  
A covering which was never wont upon it to be spred  
Except it were at solemne feastes: and yet the same was olde  
And of the coursest, with a bed of sallow meete to holde.  
The Gods sate downe. The aged wife right chare and busie as  
A Bee, set out a table, of the which the thirde foote was  
A little shorter than the rest. A tylesherd made it even  
And tooke away the shoringnesse: and when they had it driven  
To stand up levell, with greene Mintes they by and by it wipte.  
Then set they on it Pallas fruite with double colour stripte.  
And Cornels kept in pickle moyst, and Endive, and a roote  
Of Radish, and a jolly lump of Butter fresh and soote,  
And Egges reare roasted. All these Cates in earthen dishes came.  
Then set they downe a graven cup made also of the same  
Selfe kinde of Plate, and Mazers made of Beech whose inner syde  
Was rubd with yellow wax. And when they pawsed had a tyde,  
Hot meate came pyping from the fyre. And shortly thereupon  
A cup of greene hedg wyne was brought. This tane away, anon  
Came in the latter course, which was of Nuts, Dates, dried figges,  
Sweete smelling Apples in a Mawnd made flat of Osier twigges,  
And Prunes and Plums and Purple grapes cut newly from the tree,  
And in the middes a honnycomb new taken from the Bee.

Besydes all this there did ensew good countnance overmore,  
With will not poore nor nigardly. Now all the whyle before,  
As ofen as Philemon and Dame Baucis did perceyve  
The emptie Cup to fill alone, and wyne to still receyve,  
Amazed at the straungenesse of the thing, they gan streyght way  
With fearfull harts and hands hilld up to frame themselves to pray.  
Desyring for theyr slender cheere and fare to pardoned bee.

They had but one poore Goose which kept theyr little Tennantree,  
And this to offer to the Gods theyr guestes they did intend.  
The Gander wyght of wing did make the slow old folke to spend  
Theyr paynes in vayne, and mokit them long. At length he seemd to flye  
For succor to the Gods themselves, who bade he should not dye.  
For wee bee Gods (quoth they) and all this wicked towneship shall  
Abye their gylt. On you alone this mischeef shall not fall.  
No more but give you up your house, and follow up this hill  
Together, and upon the top therof abyde our will.

They bothe obeyd. And as the Gods did lead the way before,  
They lagged slowly after with theyr staves, and labored sore  
Against the rysing of the hill. They were not mickle more  
Than full a flyghtshot from the top, when looking backe they saw  
How all the towne was drowned save their lyttle shed of straw.  
And as they wondred at the thing and did bewayle the case  
Of those that had theyr neyghbours beene, the old poore Cote so base  
Whereof they had beene owners erst, became a Church. The proppes  
Were turned into pillars huge. The straw uppon the toppes  
Was yellow, so that all the roof did seeme of burnisht gold:  
The floore with Marble paved was. The doores on eyther fold  
Were graven. At the sight hereof Philemon and his make  
Began to pray in feare. Then Jove thus gently them bespake:  
Declare thou ryghtuowse man, and thou woman meete to have  
A ryghtuowse howsband, what yee would most cheefly wish or crave.

Philemon taking conference a little with his wyfe,  
Declared bothe theyr meenings thus: We covet during lyfe,  
Your Chapleynes for to bee to keepe your Temple. And bycause  
Our yeeres in concord wee have spent, I pray when death neere drawes,  
Let bothe of us together leave our lives: that neyther I  
Behold my wyves deceace, nor shee see myne when I doo dye.

Theyr wish had sequele to theyr will. As long as lyfe did last,  
They kept the Church. And beeing spent with age of yeares forepast,  
By chauce as standing on a tyme without the Temple doore  
They told the fortune of the place, Philemon old and poore  
Saw Baucis flourish greene with leaves, and Baucis saw likewyse  
Philemon braunching out in boughes and twigs before hir eyes.  
And as the Bark did overgrow the heades of both, eche spake  
To other whyle they myght. At last they eche of them did take  
Theyr leave of other bothe at once, and therewithall the bark  
Did hyde theyr faces both at once. The Phrygians in that park  
Doo at this present day still shew the trees that shaped were  
Of theyr two bodies, growing yit together joyntly there.  
Theis things did auncient men report of credit verie good.  
For why there was no cause why they should lye. As I there stood  
I saw the garlands hanging on the boughes, and adding new  
I sayd: Let them whom God dooth love be Gods, and honor dew,  
Bee given to such as honor him with feare and reverence trew.”<sup>139</sup>

Soft applause, the mark of the appreciate of friends sent Poet to a slight bow. “Such the very lips draw forth the tale I hold closest to my heart.” Kindness rose and held the hand of Poet up, clutching it near her bosom as she smiled.

---

<sup>139</sup> Ovid, Metamorphosis Book 8

“Although all men promise to help you if you have need, yet nevertheless, trust not too much thereunto, many of them which now do offer to take armor for your sake, if occasion be offered, will be the first to strike you, to give you the overflow.”<sup>140</sup> Strength spread his hands as he spoke.

The host then said “Since Honor is the reward of Virtue and glorious Actions only, Vice and Baseness must not expect her favors.”<sup>141</sup>

“This story shows further than a good man may live within the corruption of a court without blemish.”<sup>142</sup> added the Tailoress.

“That one may be to his superiors, humble and lowly as a servant;” enjoyed Gentleness “to his elders, obedient and loving as a son; to his equals familiar and tractable as a brother, and to his inferiors charitable and friendly as a father.”<sup>143</sup>

“Lacking hospitality, other virtues are lost.”<sup>144</sup> Sighed Poet, returning to his seat.

“Was hospitality all thy fore-fathers’ glory?” Minstrel asked. “The Censors of Rome would attend the well being of the citizens, would call by messenger for good men of the city to appear, names of the virtuous being lacking, the messenger would call in the tombs and sepulchers of the dead. All good house keepers being in the grave.”<sup>145</sup>

“A fool gives false representations.”<sup>146</sup> Enjoined Kindness. “Looking not to their own failings, solely those of others.”<sup>147</sup>

“Not clothing the poor, but themselves.”<sup>148</sup> Said Tailoress.

“Do good while you have power thereunto, and never do hurt though you may; for tears of the offended, and the complaints of the grieved, may one day have place in the sight of God, to move him to chastise you, and be also occasion to make the prince hate you.”<sup>149</sup> Earth or Heaven, such will out.” Herald said.

“The more, have grace in your good actions, not merely the business.”<sup>150</sup> Replied Strength.

“Here approach my servants, bearing fruited ices, let our tongues have respite, and our minds turn to how a Perfect Noble should instruct and be instructed.” All showed ascent, and the host’s servants presented each with an ice of most delicate flavor most desired by the guest.

---

<sup>140</sup> Warning and Counsels for a Nobleman p 3

<sup>141</sup> Peacham p 9

<sup>142</sup> Faret p 71

<sup>143</sup> Wright p 7

<sup>144</sup> Whiston p 87

<sup>145</sup> Whiston p 85-86

<sup>146</sup> Lydgate 20

<sup>147</sup> Della Casa p 41

<sup>148</sup> Whiston p 86

<sup>149</sup> Warnings and Counsels for a Nobleman 6

<sup>150</sup> Della Casa p 68

## BIBLIOGRAPHY CHAPTER 1

- Babees' Book* (c. 1475) in *The Babees Book (1923)*, London: Ballantyne Press
- Book of Courtesy* (c. 1460) in *The Babees Book (1923)*, London: Ballantyne Press
- Braham, Humfrey (1568) *The Institucion of a Gentleman* London: Thomas Marche
- Brathwait, Richard (1631) *The English Gentlewoman* London: B. Alsop and T. Fawet
- Castiglione, Baldesar (1559) *The Book of the Courtier*. Garden City, NY: Anchor Books  
Translated by Singleton, Charles S.
- Caxton, William (1477-8) *Book of Curtesye*, Elibron Classics
- Da Riva, Bonvesino (date unknown) *The Fifty Courtiesies for the Table*, in *Queen Elizabeth's Achademy (2001)*, London: Early English Text Society
- da Barberino, Francesco (date unknown) *Laws of Courtesy*, in *Queen Elizabeth's Achademy (2001)*, London: Early English Text Society [b 1268-d1348]
- de Worde, Wynkyn (1508) *Boke of Keruyng* Lewes, East Sussex: Southover Press
- Della Cassa, Giovanni (1559) *Galateo*, Chicago: University of Chicago Press. Translated by Rusnak, M.F.
- Faret. Sieur (1632) *The Honest Man* London: Thomas Harper, translated by E.G.
- How the Good Wife Taught Her Daughter* (c.1430) in *The Babees Book (1923)*, London: Ballantyne Press
- Little Children's Little Book* (c. 1480) in *The Babees Book (1923)*, London: Ballantyne Press
- Peacham, Henry (1634) *The Compleat Gentleman*, London
- Russell, John (c. 1460) *Book of Nurture* in *The Babees Book (1923)*, London: Ballantyne Press
- Stans Puer ad Mensam* (c. 1460) in *Queen Elizabeth's Achademy (2001)*, London: Early English Text Society
- Urbanitatis* (c. 1446-60) in *The Babees Book (1923)*, London: Ballantyne Press
- Wright, L. (1614) *A Display of Duty*, London: Edward Griffin

*Young Children's Book* (c. 1500) in *The Babees Book* (1923), London: Ballantyne Press

## BIBLIOGRAPHY CHAPTER 2

*Babees' Book* (c. 1475) in *The Babees Book* (1923), London: Ballantyne Press

Braham, Humfrey (1568) *The Institucion of a Gentleman* London: Thomas Marche

Brathwait, Richard (1631) *The English Gentlewoman* London: B. Alsop and T. Fawet

Castiglione, Baldesar (1959) *The Book of the Courtier*. Garden City, NY: Anchor Books  
Translated by Singleton, Charles S.

Caxton, William (1477-8) *Book of Curtesye*, Elibron Classics

Della Cassa, Giovanni (1559) *Galateo*, Chicago: University of Chicago Press. Translated by  
Rusnak, M.F.

Faret. Sieur (1632) *The Honest Man* London: Thomas Harper, translated by E.G.

*Good Advice to a Gouvernour* in *Queen Elizabeth's Achademy* (2001), London: Early English  
Text Society

*How the Wise Man Taught His Son* in *The Babees Book* (1923), London: Ballantyne Press

Lydgate, Dan John (c. 1460-70) *Lydgate's Order of Fools* in *Queen Elizabeth's Achademy*  
(2001), London: Early English Text Society

Occlebe (author unknown) in *Queen Elizabeth's Achademy* (2001), London: Early English Text  
Society

Ovid, *Metamorphoses* Translated by Arthur Golding 1567

Peacham, Henry (1634) *The Compleat Gentleman*, London

Philomusus, (1640) *The Academy of Complements* London: T. Badger

*Stans Puer ad Mensam* (c. 1460) in *Queen Elizabeth's Achademy* (2001), London: Early English  
Text Society

*Warnings and Counsels for Noblemen* (c 1577) in *Queen Elizabeth's Achademy* (2001),  
London: Early English Text Society

Whiston, Henry *A Treatise of Nobility Wherein Nobleness of Birth, Honourable Achievements and Virtuous Acquisition are Duly Weighted and Valued* (1664) London: R. Pawlet (Early English Books Online)

Wright, L. (1614) *A Display of Duty*, London: Edward Griffin

*Young Children's Book* (c. 1500) in *The Babees Book* (1923), London: Ballantyne Press