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Another has

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calamities and

cal guide-books, has

lly obliterated.

sorrows upon us; may God assoil thy soul!"⁴¹ — Gentle René, good and gentle prince, God, we doubt not, hath pardoned many a fault of thine for those tender thoughts, those charitable tears, in the hour of thy great triumph beside the corpse of thy stern foe!

A quarter of an hour he remains, praying before the altar; then retires, to give orders for the burial. Let him who for a twelvemonth was duke of Lorraine be laid in the Church of Saint George, in front of the high altar, on the spot where he stood when invested with the sovereignty won by conquest, to be so lost!

Five days the body lay in state, visited by all the people. Different rumors were afloat as to the manner of the death. Some told a fantastical tale of a deaf knight, who had mistaken the cry of "Save the duke of Burgundy!" for "Live the duke of Burgundy!" and who died of grief when he learned whom his lance had pierced. No lance, no sword, no knightly weapon, had touched that body. Others, with more confidence, and on stronger grounds, asserted that Campobasso had left assassins in the camp;⁴² and, in truth, those thrusts with pikes, given apparently while he lay upon the ground, — at least that upward thrust, like the finishing, testing one, at the murder of his grandfather on the Bridge of Montereau, — may

⁴¹ "He dea! beau cousin, vos volontés, beau cousin, que vostre âmes ait Dieu! Vous nous avez malheur et le mien ne vous eut ré-fait moult maux et douleurs." —

Or, according to another version, which perhaps represents the sentiment more perfectly, "A la mienne

duit, icy en cest estat!"⁴² "Ay congneu deus ou trois de ceulx qui demourerent pour tuer le-dict due." Commynes, tom. ii. p. 63.