

well have been dealt by such hands. But the first and sufficient wound, the cleft made with the halberd, told its own tale. The Swiss themselves never doubted their workmanship, nor was their claim denied.

The burial took place on Sunday, the 12th, towards evening, with as much of pomp as René was able to bestow. The Burgundian nobles followed as mourners. All the inhabitants of the town, each holding a lighted taper, formed the cortége. He had lived forty-three years, one month, and twenty-six days. Bièvre was interred in the same building — not beside the master beside whom he had fallen, but with his relatives, the princes of Lorraine. The other bodies were buried on the battle-field. A simple stone cross, with an inscription, still marks the spot where that of Charles was found. A chapel dedicated to *Notre Dame de Bonsecours* was erected near the stream where the battle had begun. For three centuries the day was commemorated by ceremonies and processions. On these occasions it was a deputation of Swiss who carried the gauntlets, spurs, and other personal equipments, supposed to have belonged to the Duke of Burgundy.⁴³

Thou art right, Commynes! — with all his faults, his nature was noble. It has been said that no one

⁴³ The chief authorities for the final events are the contemporary narratives in Calmet; *La Desconfiture du Duc de Bourgogne*; Remy; reports and letters in Knebel, including one from René to the Swiss; De Troyes; Molinet; *Souvenirs et Monumens de la Bataille de Nancy*.