

pointed out, to gratify their curiosity by a sight of the imposing spectacle which there awaited. Many hundreds, however, reluctantly remained, not being fortunate holders of such tickets as entitled them to a prize in this grand lottery of ocular gratification. The scene in the Hall was now changed from what it had been a few short minutes before; that floor which had so recently been thronged with the far greater portion of the Nobles of the land—where all that can be imagined of human pomp and splendour was displayed—where the Sovereign himself presided, and where all the gorgeous trappings and ensigns of royalty were placed before him, was now thinly scattered by a few promenaders; while the notes of the deep toned organ ceased to delight the hearer, and instead thereof, the hammers of the workmen were heard to vibrate through the building. The table on which the national regalia had so recently shone, disappeared, and another of larger dimensions arose as if by magic, preparatory to the royal feast being laid; but side boards were also erected on each side of the Throne, which were quickly loaded by massive gold plate. The tables on each side of the Hall were spread, and gold and silver plates put down for 334. The sameness which would have attended such a length of table was completely done away by the introduction of six candlebras, each containing 18 wax lights, superbly gilt. In the centre of each table was placed a triumphal arch, at least four feet in height, and at the top and bottom of the table a temple with dome roof, supported by eight massive pillars; these were richly gilt. A variety of other ornaments were intermixed with the viands. The royal table displayed a service of gold; in the centre of which was displayed a beautifully enamelled cypher of G. R. surrounded with a broad edge of green and burnished gold. There were seven chairs at the royal table; namely, for His Majesty, and on his right and left for the Dukes of York, Clarence, Sussex, Cambridge, and Gloucester; and his Royal Highness Prince Leopold.

At two o'clock a number of ladies returned from the Abbey; and it was soon announced that the ceremony of crowning was over, and that the procession was on its return. The attendants immediately commenced lighting the wax candles in the 26 suspended chandeliers, and in the 12 candlebras on the tables, containing in all upwards of 2000 large wax lights, and the attendants proceeded to cover the tables with a service, consisting of fruits of all kinds, both in and out of season, and jellies, pastries, and confectionary, in such a variety of shapes and devices, that on viewing it we were inclined to believe the fancy and imagination of those under whose superintendance this part of the entertainment was conducted, must, unless inexhaustible, have exhausted itself. The company continued thronging in from the Abbey, and the heat from so great a number of lights, together with the struggling of those who, by others absenting themselves, had obtained better places than they originally possessed, and the efforts of the original possessors to regain them, rendered the heat almost insupportable. By opening several of the windows something like ventilation was obtained, and by degrees the tumult for places had subsided. Expectation was on tiptoe for the return of the procession, which was every moment expected. It was not until half-past three, that the flourish of trumpets announced his Majesty's approach. Miss Fellows with her assistants, first entered the hall. The band in the orchestra, accompanied by the military, immediately played "God save the King."

The Herb women were followed by the Children of the Chapel, the Judges, and the Privy Counsellors (not Peers.) Amongst these appeared most conspicuous for dignity and splendour, the Marquis of Londonderry, in his full robes as Knight of the Garter, with his hat on, surmounted with a most splendid plume of feathers. Next followed the Peers according to their respective ranks. The procession then closed with his Royal Highness Prince Leopold, their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Gloucester, Cambridge, Sussex, Clarence, and York. All the Peers, on their return, wore their Coronets. The Princes of the Blood had their trains supported in the same manner as in going to the Abbey. The Great Officers of State were about his Majesty as before.

**THE KING**  
Entered under the royal canopy of State surrounded by his Great Officers, and wearing the Crown; his train supported as before. As soon as his Majesty appeared in sight, the Hall resounded with loud acclamations and clapping of hands; the ladies in every part of the Hall waving their handkerchiefs. His Majesty bowed repeatedly on all sides, and notwithstanding the fatigue he had undergone, and the weight of his state robes, he walked with firmness. His Majesty ascended the platform to the place of estate, but did not take his seat. He retired immediately behind the throne to his withdrawing room, to repose for a time, as is customary on these occasions.

On re-entering the Hall, the Barons of the Cinque Ports bearing the Canopy proceeded with the canopy as far as the steps of the platform. The several orders of Knighthood returned wearing their hats. This was the case until they got to the entrance of Westminster Hall. There all the Knights of the Bath took off their hats, as did some of the Bishops and several other individuals who took part in the procession. There were only two Knights of the Garter who appeared in the full dress of the order. These were his Royal Highness the Prince Leopold and the Marquis of Londonderry. The Noble Marquis, as attired in his robes, added very considerably to the splendour of the scene by his graceful and elegant appearance. His Lordship's hat was encircled with a band of diamonds, which had a most brilliant effect.

The vast illuminated Saloon presented a view of unbroken and unclouded glory—the noble and the illustrious of the land—heroes and statesmen, the sages of law, and the leaders of those immortal bands that broke down the power of the modern Caesar. Women, the loveliest and fairest that Heaven ever formed, full of health and beauty, yet bending under the brilliant burden of rich but unnecessary ornaments; it was from this noble assembly that a burst of applause issued, on the King's entrance, which seemed as if it would rend the roof of this ancient and magnificent Hall. A thousand plumes waved in glorious pride—a thousand voices swelled the loud acclamation—joy lighted up the countenance of beauty—and the gaze of ardent loyalty beamed around the throne of a Monarch, who at that moment had much reason to feel happy—whose happiness we trust may go on every day increasing, precisely as proportion as he shall labour to advance the prosperity of a noble minded people.

Those who visited this scene in the expectation of witnessing a fine spectacle, were fully gratified;

for every thing that art could invent, or wealth could purchase, or judgement approve, appeared to have been congregated for the purpose of gratifying our views of magnificent exhibition. We cannot, indeed, imagine anything of Asiatic splendour, from even the most glowing descriptions of either history or poetry, with which this scene may not well be put in competition, and with the advantage too from the superiority of taste which characterized the *tout ensemble* at Westminster Hall. In whatever directions we turned our eye, our admiration could not fail to be excited. If towards the north, when the great gate was opened, our mind was filled with the highest notions of military pomp; if towards the south, we were struck with the sublime simplicity of the Throne, on each side of which there were an immense collection of gold plate; while on each side of the spacious Hall, the benches were filled with a most interesting profusion of the female beauty of England. The ladies, indeed, who formed a decisive majority of the company, exhibited no sign whatever of that fatigue which they were so likely to suffer from the very early hour at which they took their seats, and their consequently comparative want of repose; the far greater part of them having taken their seats before four o'clock in the morning. But it is among the remarkable peculiarities of the female sex, that notwithstanding the great delicacy of their construction, they are much more capable than men of enduring fatigue, when pleasure is to be enjoyed, or curiosity to be gratified; that distinction was, indeed, particularly obvious upon this occasion, for while many of the most robust among the gentlemen presented a pale, a wan, and a wearied countenance, the generality of the ladies appeared to lose nothing of their spirit, health, and beauty.

There were a great number of persons admitted into the Hall, who it was evident had not been in before. This occasioned some slight inconvenience to those whose duty obliged them to be present. We ought here to remark, that the procession on its return to the Hall was not conducted with any thing like the same regularity, which had distinguished its departure. This was probably owing to the great fatigue which all the parties had undergone, and to their consequent anxiety to get to their seats. Some slight derangement was occasioned by the Aldermen, who either from the cause just mentioned, or from a mistake with respect to the regulation of the Heralds, had no sooner got within the triumphal arch, than they walked over to one of the tables, leaving several of those behind who ought to have preceded them. This trifling mistake was soon corrected by one of the Heralds, who brought the worthy Magistrates back to their former stations in the procession.

His Majesty retired at four o'clock, and the scene in the Hall now became most animated. Many of the Peers, indeed, fatigued with the exercise they had already taken, seated themselves at their respective tables; others, however, wishing to partake of a more active pleasure, promanaged the floor with such of the ladies as felt inclined to participate in that description of amusement.

**THE HALL AFTER THE KING'S RETURN.**  
At six o'clock his Majesty again entered the Hall, and took his seat on the throne, with the crown on his head, and the sceptre and orb in his hand. The cheers and acclamations with which he was received, were again loud and repeated. His Majesty acknowledged them by bowing gracefully several times. After sitting a few minutes, he delivered the orb and sceptre to those Noblemen who carried them in the procession. He conversed for some time familiarly with the Noblemen around him.

**THE DINNER.**

The Royal Dukes and Prince Leopold then took their places at the table. Their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of York, Clarence, and Sussex, were placed on the King's right hand. Their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Cambridge and Gloucester and Prince Leopold on his Majesty's left.

The dinner was placed on the table by his Majesty's two Clerks of the Kitchen.

The Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, with his Majesty's Cup bearer, the Earl of Abingdon, and his Assistant, the Earl of Verulam, being preceded by Black Rod, received from the officer of the Jewel house the gilt basin and ewer for his Majesty to wash, attended by the Lord of the Manor of Heyden with the towel. The King rising and delivering his sceptre to the Lord of the Manor of Work-sop, and the orb to the Bishop standing on his left hand, the Cup-bearer poured out the water on his Majesty's hands, the Lord of the Manor of Heyden holding the towel.

The Dean of the Chapel Royal then said grace; and his Majesty having taken his seat, the Bishops, and his supporters retired to their dinner.

On the King's right hand stood the Lord of the Manor of Work-sop holding the sceptre; next to him on the same side, the Lords bearing the four swords; on his Majesty's left hand the Duke of Devonshire, with the orb, next to him the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, and next to him the Duke of Rutland, bearing the sceptre with the dove.

Precisely at twenty minutes past five the Lord Great Chamberlain issued his orders that the centre of the Hall should be cleared. This direction occasioned much confusion, not only because many strangers had been allowed to enter the lower doors for the purpose of surveying the general arrangements, but because those who had tickets for the galleries had descended in considerable numbers to the floor. Lord Gwydyr was under the necessity of personally exerting his authority with considerable vehemence, in order to compel the attendants of the Earl Marshal to quit situations intended for persons more immediately connected with the ceremony. A long interval now occurred, during which the various Officers, and especially the Heralds, made the necessary arrangements for the nobility expected to return with his Majesty. During this pause, silence was generally preserved in expectation of the return of his Majesty from his Chamber.

The entrance of the King was announced by one of the principal Heralds, who was followed into the Hall by the Lord Great Chamberlain and the Dukes of York, Clarence, Cambridge, Sussex, and Gloucester; Prince Leopold had for some time previously been engaged in conversation with some of the Foreign Ambassadors.

The first course was then served up. It consisted of 24 gold covers and dishes, carried by as many Gentlemen Pensioners; they were preceded by six attendants on the Clerk Comptroller, by two Clerks of the Kitchen, who received the dishes from the Gentlemen Pensioners, by the Clerk Comptroller, in a velvet gown trimmed with silver lace, by two Clerks and the Secretary of the Board of Green Cloth, by the Comptroller and Treasurer of the

Household, and by four Sergeants at Arms with their maces.

Before the dishes were placed upon the table by the two Clerks of the Kitchen, the great doors at the bottom of the Hall were thrown open to the sound of trumpets and clarions, and the Duke of Wellington, as Lord High Constable; the Marquis of Anglesea, as Lord High Steward; and Lord Howard of Effingham, as Deputy Earl Marshal, entered upon the floor on horseback, remaining for some minutes under the archway. The Duke of Wellington was on the left of the King, the Earl Marshal on the right, and the Marquis of Anglesea in the centre. The two former were mounted on beautiful white horses, gorgeously trapped, and the latter his favourite dun-coloured Arabian, the caparisons of which were equally rich. Each was followed by a groom, and by the head of the horses walked three Pages occasionally soothing the animals by patting their necks. Their excellent temper and the skill with which they were managed, however rendered this almost needless. The manner in which these Noblemen, and especially the Marquis of Anglesea, rode up the avenue formed thro' the Knights of the Bath, the Knights Commanders and Companions, the Heralds, the Pages, and a vast number of officers, in every variety of uniform, excited general admiration; the spectators seemed to feel the force of Spencer's lines, in his second Book, where he is speaking of the difference between the pursuits and accomplishments of the "noble and vulgar steed," and says, that

"Chiefly skill to ride seems a science  
Proper to gentle blood; some others faine  
To manage steeds, but only strive in vaine."

While the 24 covers were placing upon the royal table, these Noblemen remained on horseback at the lowest step leading to the throne, and as the Gentlemen Pensioners delivered their dishes they retired backwards between the three horses, and so left the Hall. They were followed by the Duke of Wellington, the Marquis of Anglesea, and Lord Howard of Effingham, who barked their steeds with great skill down the centre of the Hall. The animals were most tractable and gentle, nor did they exhibit the least sign of fear or impatience; but when an attempt was made to applaud the proceeding, the horse of the Earl Marshal then became somewhat alarmed, as in the course of his rehearsals he had not met with any thing like this species of reception; he reared once or twice, but was soon pacified by the groom in attendance. As soon as they were beyond the limits of the hall, the doors were closed.

Grace ought to have been said by the Dean of the Chapel Royal; but some delay took place, we believe, in consequence of his non-appearance. The King called Sir T. Tyrwhitt, Usher of the Black Rod, to his side, and sent him in search of the Lord Chamberlain, who, however, did not make his appearance. Grace was finally said before the dishes were uncovered, but in so low a tone that it was wholly inaudible.

The Carver and Assistant Carver, the Earls of Denbigh and Chichester, took their stations at the bottom of the table, attended by the Earls of Mount Edgecombe and Whitworth, who acted as Sewer and Assistant Sewer. The Duke of Devonshire sustained the orb on the left of the throne, and the Duke of Rutland the sceptre with the dove on the right, supported by the Lord of the Manor of Work-sop, with the ordinary sceptre, and the Peers bearing the four swords. The turkeys and dishes were then uncovered, and the carvers proceeded to help his Majesty to some soup of which he tasted.

The first course having been removed the attention of all present was called to the bottom of the Hall by a long and cheerful flourish of trumpets. The great gates were instantly thrown wide open, and the Champion made his appearance under the Gothic archway, mounted on his pie-bald charger. Mr. Dymoke was accompanied on the right by the Duke of Wellington, and on the left by Lord Howard of Effingham; but his polished steel armour, his plumes, and the trappings of his steed, instantly showed the capacity in which he appeared. He was ushered within the limits of the Hall by two trumpeters, with the arms of the Champion on their banners; by the Sergeant trumpeter, and by two Sergeants at Arms with maces. An Esquire in half armour was on each side, the one bearing his lance, and the other his shield or target; the three horsemen were followed by grooms and pages.

The first challenge was given at the entrance of the hall, the trumpets having sounded thrice; it was read by the Herald attending the Champion, in the following terms:

"If any person, of what degree soever, high or low, shall deny or gaine our Sovereign Lord King George the Fourth, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, son and next heir to our Sovereign Lord King George the Third, the last King deceased, to be right heir to the Imperial Crown of this United Kingdom, or that he ought not to enjoy the same, here is his Champion who saith that he lieth and is a false traitor; being ready in person to combat with him, and in this quarrel will adventure his life against him on what day soever he shall be appointed."

After pausing for a few seconds, the Champion drew off his gauntlet, and threw it upon the floor with a very manly and chivalrous air. As no one appeared to accept the challenge, the Herald took up the gauntlet, and returned it to the Champion. The cavalcade then advanced half way up the Hall, when it again halted, and the trumpets having again sounded, the challenge was read as before, the gauntlet thrown down, and returned to the challenger. At the foot of the Throne the same ceremony was a third time repeated, the Herald reading the challenge at the top of the first flight of steps. We should here remark, that shouts of applause and vociferations of "Long live the King" followed each restoration of the gauntlet to the Champion. His charger was considerably alarmed by the noise, but he seemed to have a complete command over him, and restrained his action within limits suited to the narrow space in which he could be permitted to move.

The knightly appearance and gallant deportment of the Champion, obviously gave considerable pleasure to his Majesty, who taking the goblet that was presented to him by the Cup-bearer, drank to the bold challenger with a corresponding air of gaiety. The Champion on his part having received the cup, drank to the King, but pronounced the words "Long live his Majesty King George the Fourth," in somewhat of a school-boy tone. Besides, he did not rise in his stirrups at the time, as we apprehend he ought to have done. However, upon the whole, this part of the ceremony passed off with great eclat. After the Champion had drained the cup, he gave it to one of his pages, who bore it away as the requisite of his master. The backing out of the

Champion and of the Duke of Wellington and Marquis of Anglesea, was not very well managed, partly owing to the pressure of the crowd on the floor which narrowed the avenue to the throne.

The Champion having retired, the second course was brought in by the Gentlemen Pensioners precisely in the same form as the first, the Lord Constable, the Lord High Steward, and the Earl Marshal attending as before on horseback.

**PROCLAMATION OF THE STYLES.**  
Immediately after, Garter, attended by Clarenceux Norroy, Lyon, Ulster, and the rest of the Officers of Arms, proclaimed his Majesty's styles in Latin, French, and English, three several times; first upon the uppermost step of the elevated platform, next in the middle of the Hall, and lastly at the bottom of the Hall, the Officers of Arms, before each Proclamation, crying "Largess" in the usual manner.

**SECOND COURSE.**  
The second course was then brought in accompanied by the Lord High Steward, the High Constable, and the Deputy Earl Marshal, and placed on the table with the same ceremonies as those observed with the first course.

Dinner being concluded, the Lord Mayor and twelve principal citizens of London, as assistants to the Chief Butler of England, accompanied by the King's Cupbearer and assistant, presented to his Majesty wine in a gold cup; and the King having drunk thereof, returned the gold cup to the Lord Mayor as his fee. It was remarked, that his Majesty was engaged in conversation with the Lord Chancellor at the time the Lord Mayor presented himself to perform his service.—The King did not bow, as usual, as the Lord Mayor ascended the steps; nor on receiving the cup was he allowed to kiss the King's hand.—The following services were also performed:—

The Mayor of Oxford with the other eight Burgesses of that city, as Assistants to the Lord Mayor and Citizens of London, as Assistant to the Chief Butler of England in the office of Butler, were conducted to his Majesty, preceded by the King's Cupbearer, and having presented to the King a Bowl of Wine, received three maple cups for his fee.

The Lord of the Manor of Lyston, pursuant to his claim, brought up a charger of wafers to his Majesty's table.

The Duke of Athol, as Lord of the Isle of Man, presented his Majesty with two falcons.

The Peers then rose in their seats and drank good health and long and a happy reign to the King, which was received with three times three by the whole company.

The Lord Chancellor, who sat on the corner of one of the tables, took occasion to observe that the toast ought not only to be received with nine, but with nine times nine. This remark did not produce any renewal of the acclamations.

"God save the King" followed, sung in fine style by the whole Choir, the chorus swelled by the company, all standing.

The Duke of Norfolk then said, "The King thanks his Peers for drinking his health; he does them the honour to drink their health and that of his good people." His Majesty rose and bowing three times to various parts of the immense concourse—

"The abstract of his kingdom,  
"In all the beauty, state, and worth it holds,"  
He drank the health of all present. It was succeeded by long continued shouts from all sides, during which the King resumed his seat on his throne.

*Non Nobis* was then sung by the Children of the Chapel Royal.

The acclamations of God save the King—God bless your Majesty—Long live George the Fourth—Confound his Enemies—and similar expressions of loyalty resounded through the Hall. His Majesty continued at table conversing familiar with those Noblemen and the persons who were near him until 20 minutes before eight, when he rose, and, bowing to the Assembly, quitted the Hall, amidst loud and long continued cheerings. This terminated the ceremony of crowning our most-gracious Sovereign, a ceremony which for its display of wealth, splendour, magnificence, and patriotic loyalty and affection for the Sovereign, stand unrivalled in the eyes of Europe.

In the course of so long and varied a ceremonial, some errors and awkwardness could not fail to occur; but happily none of them were of a nature to give any thing like a marked interruption to the general harmony and effect of the solemnity. The individuals most *au fait* in every part of the proceedings was, all flattery apart, the King himself. His Majesty had frequently occasion to point out and explain to Noblemen and others, the parts assigned to them; and the