
*The Canterbury Tales and
Other Poems
Part 2: Prologue*



by Geoffrey Chaucer

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THE PROLOGUE

When that Aprilis, with his showers swoot¹,
The drought of March hath pierced to the root,
And bathed every vein in such licour,
Of which virtue engender'd is the flower;
When Zephyrus eke with his swoote breath
Inspired hath in every holt² and heath
The tender croppes³ and the younge sun
Hath in the Ram (*Note 1*) his halfe course y-run,
And smalle fowles make melody,
That sleepen all the night with open eye,
(So pricketh them nature in their corages⁴);
Then longe folk to go on pilgrimages,
And palmers (*Note 2*) for to seeke strange strands,
To ferne hallows couth⁵ in sundry lands; (*Note 3*)
And specially, from every shire's end
Of Engleland, to Canterbury they wend,
The holy blissful Martyr for to seek,
That them hath holpen⁶, when that they were sick.

¹sweet

²grive, forest

³twigs, boughs

⁴hearts, inclinations

⁵distant saints known

⁶helped

THE PROLOGUE

Befell that, in that season on a day,
In Southwark at the Tabard (*Note 4*) as I lay,
Ready to wenden on my pilgrimage
To Canterbury with devout corage,
At night was come into that hostelry
Well nine and twenty in a company
Of sundry folk, by aventure y-fall⁷
In fellowship⁸, and pilgrims were they all, (*Note 5*)
That toward Canterbury woulde ride.
The chamber, and the stables were wide,
And well we weren eased at the best⁹
And shortly, when the sunne was to rest,
So had I spoken with them every one,
That I was of their fellowship anon,
And made forword¹⁰ early for to rise,
To take our way there as I you devise¹¹.
But natheless, while I have time and space,
Ere that I farther in this tale pace,
Me thinketh it accordant to reason,
To tell you alle the condition
Of each of them, so as it seemed me,
And which they weren, and of what degree;
And eke in what array that they were in:
And at a Knight then will I first begin.
A *knight* there was, and that a worthy man,
That from the time that he first began
To riden out, he loved chivalry,
Truth and honour, freedom and courtesy.
Full worthy was he in his Lorde's war,
And thereto had he ridden, no man farre¹²,

⁷who had by chance fallen

⁸into company

⁹we were well provided with the best

¹⁰promise

¹¹describe, relate

¹²farther

THE PROLOGUE

As well in Christendom as in Heatheness,
And ever honour'd for his worthiness
At Alisandre (*Note 6*) he was when it was won.
Full often time he had the board begun
Above alle nations in Prusse. (*Note 7*)
In Lettowe had he reysed,¹³ and in Russe,
No Christian man so oft of his degree.
In Grenade at the siege eke had he be
Of Algesir, and ridden in Belmarie. (*Note 8*)
At Leyes was he, and at Satalie,
When they were won; and in the Greate Sea
At many a noble army had he be.
At mortal battles had he been fifteen,
And foughten for our faith at Tramissene.
In listes thries, and aye slain his foe.
This ilke¹⁴ worthy knight had been also (*Note 9*)
Some time with the lord of Palatie,
Against another heathen in Turkie:
And evermore he had a sovereign price¹⁵
And though that he was worthy he was wise,
And of his port as meek as is a maid.
He never yet no villainy ne said
In all his life, unto no manner wight.
He was a very perfect gentle knight.
But for to telle you of his array,
His horse was good, but yet he was not gay.
Of fustian he weared a gipon¹⁶,
Alle besmotted with his habergeon¹⁷
For he was late y-come from his voyage,
And wente for to do his pilgrimage.
With him there was his son, a younge *squire*,

¹³journeyed

¹⁴same

¹⁵He was held in very high esteem.

¹⁶short doublet

¹⁷soiled by his coat of mail.

THE PROLOGUE

A lover, and a lusty bachelor,
With lockes crulle¹⁸ as they were laid in press.
Of twenty year of age he was I guess.
Of his stature he was of even length,
And wonderly deliver¹⁹, and great of strength
And he had been some time in chevachie²⁰
In Flanders, in Artois, and Picardie,
And borne him well, as of so little space²¹,
In hope to standen in his lady's grace.
Embroider'd was he, as it were a mead
All full of freshe flowers, white and red.
Singing he was, or fluting all the day;
He was as fresh as is the month of May.
Short was his gown, with sleeves long and wide.
Well could he sit on horse, and faire ride.
He coulde songes make, and well indite,
Joust, and eke dance, and well pourtray and write.
So hot he loved, that by nightertale²²
He slept no more than doth the nightingale.
Courteous he was, lowly, and serviceable,
And carv'd before his father at the table. (*Note 10*)
A YEOMAN had he, and servants no mo'
At that time, for him list ride so²³
And he was clad in coat and hood of green.
A sheaf of peacock arrows (*Note 11*) bright and
 keen
Under his belt he bare full thriftily.
Well could he dress his tackle yeomanly:
His arrows drooped not with feathers low;
And in his hand he bare a mighty bow.

¹⁸curled

¹⁹wonderfully nimble

²⁰cavalry raids

²¹in such a short time

²²night-time

²³it pleased him so to ride

THE PROLOGUE

A nut-head (*Note 12*) had he, with a brown visiage:
Of wood-craft coud²⁴ he well all the usage:
Upon his arm he bare a gay bracer²⁵,
And by his side a sword and a buckler,
And on that other side a gay daggere,
Harnessed well, and sharp as point of spear:
A Christopher on his breast of silver sheen.
An horn he bare, the baldric was of green:
A forester was he soothly²⁶ as I guess.
There was also a Nun, a *prioress*,
That of her smiling was full simple and coy;
Her greatest oathe was but by Saint Loy;
And she was cleped²⁷ Madame Eglentine.
Full well she sang the service divine,
Entuned in her nose full seemly;
And French she spake full fair and fetisly²⁸
After the school of Stratford atte Bow,
For French of Paris was to her unknow.
At meate was she well y-taught withal;
She let no morsel from her lippes fall,
Nor wet her fingers in her sauce deep.
Well could she carry a morsel, and well keep,
That no droppe ne fell upon her breast.
In courtesy was set full much her lest²⁹.
Her over-lippe wiped she so clean,
That in her cup there was no farthing³⁰ seen
Of grease, when she drunken had her draught;
Full seemely after her meat she raught³¹:

²⁴knew

²⁵small shield

²⁶certainlt

²⁷called

²⁸properly

²⁹pleasure

³⁰speck

³¹reached out her hand

And sickerly she was of great disport³²
 And full pleasant, and amiable of port,
 And pained her³³ to counterfeite cheer
 Of court, and be estately of mannere,
 And to be holden digne³⁴ of reverence.
 But for to speaken of her conscience,
 She was so charitable and so pitous³⁵,
 She woulde weep if that she saw a mouse
 Caught in a trap, if it were dead or bled.
 Of smalle houndes had she, that she fed
 With roasted flesh, and milk, and³⁶.
 But sore she wept if one of them were dead,
 Or if men smote it with a yarde³⁷ smart:
 And all was conscience and tender heart.
 Full seemly her wimple y-pinched was;
 Her nose tretis;³⁸ her eyen gray as glass; (*Note 13*)
 Her mouth full small, and thereto soft and red;
 But sickerly she had a fair forehead.
 It was almost a spanne broad I trow;
 For hardily she was not undergrow³⁹.
 Full fetis⁴⁰ was her cloak, as I was ware.
 Of small coral about her arm she bare
 A pair of beades, gauded all with green;
 And thereon hung a brooch of gold full sheen,
 On which was first y-written a crown'd A,
 And after, Amor vincit omnia⁴¹.

³²surely she was of a lively disposition

³³took pains to assume a courtly disposition

³⁴worthy

³⁵full of pity

³⁶finest white bread

³⁷staff

³⁸well-formed

³⁹certainly she was not small

⁴⁰neat

⁴¹love conquers all

Another Nun also with her had she,
 (That was her chapelleine, and *priestes* three.)
 A *monk* there was, a fair for the mast'ry⁴² (*Note 14*)
 An out-rider, that loved venery⁴³;
 A manly man, to be an abbot able.
 Full many a dainty horse had he in stable:
 And when he rode, men might his bridle hear
 Jingeling (*Note 15*) in a whistling wind as clear,
 And eke as loud, as doth the chapel bell,
 There as this lord was keeper of the cell.
 The rule of Saint Maur and of Saint Benet, (*Note 16*)
 Because that it was old and somedeal strait
 This ilke⁴⁴ monk let olde thinges pace,
 And held after the newe world the trace.
 He gave not of the text a pulled hen⁴⁵,
 That saith, that hunters be not holy men:
 Ne that a monk, when he is cloisterless;
 Is like to a fish that is waterless;
 This is to say, a monk out of his cloister.
 This ilke text held he not worth an oyster;
 And I say his opinion was good.
 Why should he study, and make himselfe wood⁴⁶
 (*Note 17*)
 Upon a book in cloister always pore,
 Or swinken⁴⁷ with his handes, and labour,
 As Austin bid? how shall the world be served?
 Let Austin have his swink to him reserved.
 Therefore he was a prickasour⁴⁸ aright:
 Greyhounds he had as swift as fowl of flight;

⁴²above all others

⁴³hunting

⁴⁴same

⁴⁵he cared nothing for the text

⁴⁶mad

⁴⁷toil

⁴⁸hard rider

Of pricking⁴⁹ and of hunting for the hare
 Was all his lust⁵⁰, for no cost would he spare.
 I saw his sleeves purfil'd⁵¹ at the hand
 With gris, and that the finest of the land.
 And for to fasten his hood under his chin,
 He had of gold y-wrought a curious pin;
 A love-knot in the greater end there was.
 His head was bald, and shone as any glass,
 And eke his face, as it had been anoint;
 He was a lord full fat and in good point;
 His eyen steep⁵², and rolling in his head
 That steamed as a furnace of a lead.
 His bootes supple, his horse in great estate,
 Now certainly he was a fair prelate;
 He was not pale as a forpined⁵³ ghost;
 A fat swan lov'd he best of any roast.
 His palfrey was as brown as is a berry.
 A *friar* there was, a wanton and a merry,
 A limitour (*Note 18*), a full solemne man.
 In all the orders four is none that can⁵⁴
 So much of dalliance and fair language.
 He had y-made full many a marriage
 Of younge women, at his owen cost.
 Unto his order he was a noble post;
 Full well belov'd, and familiar was he
 With franklins over all⁵⁵ in his country,
 And eke with worthy women of the town:
 For he had power of confession,
 As said himselfe, more than a curate,

⁴⁹riding

⁵⁰pleasure

⁵¹worked at the end with a fur called "gris"

⁵²deep-set

⁵³wasted

⁵⁴knows

⁵⁵everywhere

THE PROLOGUE

For of his order he was licentiate.
Full sweetely heard he confession,
And pleasant was his absolution.
He was an easy man to give penance,
There as he wist to have a good pittance⁵⁶
For unto a poor order for to give
Is signe that a man is well y-shrive.
For if he gave, he durste make avant⁵⁷,
He wiste⁵⁸ that the man was repentant.
For many a man so hard is of his heart,
He may not weep although him sore smart.
Therefore instead of weeping and prayeres,
Men must give silver to the poore freres.
His tippet was aye farsed⁵⁹ full of knives
And pinnes, for to give to faire wives;
And certainly he had a merry note:
Well could he sing and playen on a rote⁶⁰;
Of yeddings⁶¹ he bare utterly the prize.
His neck was white as is the fleur-de-lis.
Thereto he strong was as a champion,
And knew well the taverns in every town.
And every hosteler and gay tapstere,
Better than a lazar⁶² or a beggere,
For unto such a worthy man as he
Accordeth not, as by his faculty,
To have with such lazars acquaintance.
It is not honest, it may not advance,
As for to deale with no such pouraille⁶³,

⁵⁶where he know he would get good payment

⁵⁷dared to boast

⁵⁸knew

⁵⁹stuffed

⁶⁰from memory

⁶¹songs

⁶²leper

⁶³offal, refuse

But all with rich, and sellers of vitail⁶⁴.
 And ov'r all there as⁶⁵ profit should arise,
 Courteous he was, and lowly of service;
 There n'as no man nowhere so virtuous.
 He was the beste beggar in all his house:
 And gave a certain farme for the grant, (*Note 19*)
 None of his bretheren came in his haunt.
 For though a widow hadde but one shoe,
 So pleasant was his In Principio, (*Note 20*)
 Yet would he have a farthing ere he went;
 His purchase was well better than his rent.
 And rage he could and play as any whelp,
 In lovedays (*Note 21*); there could he muchel⁶⁶
 help.
 For there was he not like a cloisterer,
 With threadbare cope as is a poor scholer;
 But he was like a master or a pope.
 Of double worsted was his semicope⁶⁷,
 That rounded was as a bell out of press.
 Somewhat he lisped for his wantonness,
 To make his English sweet upon his tongue;
 And in his harping, when that he had sung,
 His eyen⁶⁸ twinkled in his head aright,
 As do the starres in a frosty night.
 This worthy limitour (*Note 18*) was call'd Huberd.
 A merchant was there with a forked beard,
 In motley, and high on his horse he sat,
 Upon his head a Flandrish beaver hat.
 His bootes clasped fair and fetisly⁶⁹,
 His reasons aye spake he full solemnly,

⁶⁴victuals

⁶⁵in every place where

⁶⁶greatly

⁶⁷short cloak

⁶⁸eyes

⁶⁹neatly

Sounding alway th' increase of his winning.
 He would the sea were kept (*Note 22*) for any thing
 Betwixte Middleburg and Orewell (*Note 23*)
 Well could he in exchange shieldes⁷⁰ sell (*Note 24*)
 This worthy man full well his wit beset⁷¹;
 There wiste⁷² no wight⁷³ that he was in debt,
 So estately was he of governance⁷⁴
 With his bargains, and with his chevisance⁷⁵.
 For sooth he was a worthy man withal,
 But sooth to say, I n'ot⁷⁶ how men him call.
 A *clerk* there was of Oxenford⁷⁷ also,
 That unto logic hadde long y-go⁷⁸
 As leane was his horse as is a rake,
 And he was not right fat, I undertake;
 But looked hollo⁷⁹, and thereto soberly⁸⁰.
 Full threadbare was his overest courtepy⁸¹,
 For he had gotten him yet no benefice,
 Ne was not worldly, to have an office.
 For him was lever⁸² have at his bed's head
 Twenty bookes, clothed in black or red,
 Of Aristotle, and his philosophy,
 Than robes rich, or fiddle, or psalt'ry.
 But all be that he was a philosopher,

⁷⁰crown coins

⁷¹employed

⁷²knew

⁷³man

⁷⁴so well he managed

⁷⁵business contract

⁷⁶know not

⁷⁷Oxford.

⁷⁸devoted himself.

⁷⁹thin.

⁸⁰poorly.

⁸¹uppermost short cloak

⁸²rather

Yet hadde he but little gold in coffer,
 But all that he might of his friendes hent⁸³
 On bookes and on learning he it spent,
 And busily gan for the soules pray
 Of them that gave him (*Note 25*) wherewith to
 scholay⁸⁴
 Of study took he moste care and heed.
 Not one word spake he more than was need;
 And that was said in form and reverence,
 And short and quick, and full of high sentence.
 Sounding in moral virtue was his speech,
 And gladly would he learn, and gladly teach.
A sergeant of the law, wary and wise,
 That often had y-been at the Parvis, (*Note 26*)
 There was also, full rich of excellence.
 Discreet he was, and of great reverence:
 He seemed such, his wordes were so wise,
 Justice he was full often in assize,
 By patent, and by plein⁸⁵ commission;
 For his science, and for his high renown,
 Of fees and robes had he many one.
 So great a purchaser was nowhere none.
 All was fee simple to him, in effect
 His purchasing might not be in suspect⁸⁶
 Nowhere so busy a man as he there was
 And yet he seemed busier than he was
 In termes had he case' and doomes⁸⁷ all
 That from the time of King Will. were fall.
 Thereto he could indite, and make a thing
 There coulde no wight pinch at⁸⁸ his writing.

⁸³obtain

⁸⁴study

⁸⁵full.

⁸⁶suspicion.

⁸⁷judgements

⁸⁸find fault with.

And every statute coud⁸⁹ he plain by rote
 He rode but homely in a medley⁹⁰ coat,
 Girt with a seint⁹¹ of silk, with barres small;
 Of his array tell I no longer tale.
 A *Frankelin*⁹² was in this company;
 White was his beard, as is the daisy.
 Of his complexion he was sanguine.
 Well lov'd he in the morn a sop in wine.
 To liven in delight was ever his won⁹³,
 For he was Epicurus' owen son,
 That held opinion, that plein⁹⁴ delight
 Was verily felicity perfite.
 An householder, and that a great, was he;
 Saint Julian (*Note 27*) he was in his country.
 His bread, his ale, was always after one⁹⁵;
 A better envined⁹⁶ man was nowhere none;
 Withoute bake-meat never was his house,
 Of fish and flesh, and that so plenteous,
 It snowed in his house of meat and drink,
 Of alle dainties that men coulde think.
 After the sundry seasons of the year,
 So changed he his meat and his soupere.
 Full many a fat partridge had he in mew⁹⁷, (*Note*
 28)
 And many a bream, and many a luce⁹⁸ in stew⁹⁹

⁸⁹knew.

⁹⁰multicoloured

⁹¹sash

⁹²Rich landowner.

⁹³wont

⁹⁴full

⁹⁵pressed on one

⁹⁶stored with wine.

⁹⁷cage.

⁹⁸pike.

⁹⁹fish-pond.

(*Note 29*)

Woe was his cook, but if¹⁰⁰ his sauce were
 Poignant and sharp, and ready all his gear.
 His table dormant¹⁰¹ in his hall alway
 Stood ready cover'd all the longe day.
 At sessions there was he lord and sire.
 Full often time he was knight of the shire¹⁰²,
 An anlace¹⁰³, and a gipcieri¹⁰⁴ all of silk,
 Hung at his girdle, white as morning milk.
 A sheriff had he been, and a countour (*Note 30*)
 Was nowhere such a worthy vavasour (*Note 31*).
 An *haberdasher*, and a *carpenter*,
 A *webber*¹⁰⁵, a *dyer*, and a *tapiser*¹⁰⁶,
 Were with us eke, cloth'd in one livery,
 Of a solemn and great fraternity.
 Full fresh and new their gear y-picked¹⁰⁷ was.
 Their knives were y-chaped¹⁰⁸ not with brass,
 But all with silver wrought full clean and well,
 Their girdles and their pouches every deal¹⁰⁹.
 Well seemed each of them a fair burgess,
 To sitten in a guild-hall, on the dais. (*Note 32*)
 Evereach, for the wisdom that he can¹¹⁰
 Was shapely¹¹¹ for to be an alderman.
 For chattels hadde they enough and rent,
 And eke their wives would it well assent:

¹⁰⁰unless.

¹⁰¹fixed.

¹⁰²Member of Parliament

¹⁰³dagger.

¹⁰⁴purse.

¹⁰⁵weaver.

¹⁰⁶tapestry-maker.

¹⁰⁷spruce.

¹⁰⁸mounted.

¹⁰⁹in every part.

¹¹⁰knew

¹¹¹fitted

And elles certain they had been to blame.
 It is full fair to be y-clep'd madame,
 And for to go to vigils all before,
 And have a mantle royally y-bore. (*Note 33*)
 A COOK they hadde with them for the nones¹¹²,
 To boil the chickens and the marrow bones,
 And powder merchant tart and galingale.
 Well could he know a draught of London ale.
 He could roast, and stew, and broil, and fry,
 Make mortrewes, and well bake a pie.
 But great harm was it, as it thoughte me,
 That, on his shin a mormal¹¹³ hadde he.
 For blanc manger, that made he with the best (*Note*
 34)
 A SHIPMAN was there, wonned far by West¹¹⁴;
 For ought I wot, be was of Dartemouth.
 He rode upon a rouncey¹¹⁵, as he couth,
 All in a gown of falding¹¹⁶ to the knee.
 A dagger hanging by a lace had he
 About his neck under his arm adown;
 The hot summer had made his hue all brown;
 And certainly he was a good fellow.
 Full many a draught of wine he had y-draw
 From Bourdeaux-ward, while that the chapmen
 sleep;
 Of nice conscience took he no keep.
 If that he fought, and had the higher hand,
 By water he sent them home to every land¹¹⁷
 But of his craft to reckon well his tides,
 His streames and his strandes him besides,

¹¹²occasion

¹¹³ulcer.

¹¹⁴who dwelt far to the West.

¹¹⁵hack.

¹¹⁶coarse cloth.

¹¹⁷he drowned his prisoners.

His herberow¹¹⁸, his moon, and lodemanage¹¹⁹,
There was none such, from Hull unto Carthage
(*Note 35*)

Hardy he was, and wise, I undertake:
With many a tempest had his beard been shake.
He knew well all the havens, as they were,
From Scotland to the Cape of Finisterre,
And every creek in Bretagne and in Spain:
His barge y-cleped was the Magdelain.
With us there was a DOCTOR OF PHYSIC;
In all this worlde was there none him like
To speak of physyc, and of surgery:
For he was grounded in astronomy.
He kept his patient a full great deal
In houres by his magic natural.
Well could he fortune¹²⁰ the ascendent
Of his images for his patient,
He knew the cause of every malady,
Were it of cold, or hot, or moist, or dry,
And where engender'd, and of what humour.
He was a very perfect practisour
The cause y-know¹²¹, and of his harm the root,
Anon he gave to the sick man his boot¹²²
Full ready had he his apothecaries,
To send his drugges and his lectuaries
For each of them made other for to win
Their friendship was not newe to begin
Well knew he the old Esculapius,
And Dioscorides, and eke Rufus;
Old Hippocras, Hali, and Gallien;
Serapion, Rasis, and Avicen;

¹¹⁸harbourage.

¹¹⁹pilotage.

¹²⁰make fortunate.

¹²¹known.

¹²²remedy.

Averrois, Damascene, and Constantin;
 Bernard, and Gatisden, and Gilbertin. (*Note 36*)
 Of his diet measurable was he,
 For it was of no superfluity,
 But of great nourishing, and digestible.
 His study was but little on the Bible.
 In sanguine¹²³ and in perse¹²⁴ he clad was all
 Lined with taffeta, and with sendall¹²⁵,
 And yet he was but easy of dispense¹²⁶;
 He kept that he won in the pestilence¹²⁷
 For gold in physic is a cordial;
 Therefore he loved gold in special.
 A good *wife* was there *of* beside *bath*,
 But she was somedeal deaf, and that was scath¹²⁸.
 Of cloth-making she hadde such an haunt¹²⁹,
 She passed them of Ypres, and of Gaunt. (*Note 37*)
 In all the parish wife was there none,
 That to the off'ring¹³⁰ before her should gon,
 And if there did, certain so wroth was she,
 That she was out of alle charity
 Her coverchiefs¹³¹ were full fine of ground
 I durste swear, they weighede ten pound (*Note 38*)
 That on the Sunday were upon her head.
 Her hosen weren of fine scarlet red,
 Full strait y-tied, and shoes full moist¹³² and new
 (*Note 39*)

¹²³sanguine.

¹²⁴blue

¹²⁵fine silk.

¹²⁶he spent very little.

¹²⁷the money he made during the plague.

¹²⁸damage; pity.

¹²⁹skill.

¹³⁰the offering at mass.

¹³¹head-dresses.

¹³²fresh.

Bold was her face, and fair and red of hue.
 She was a worthy woman all her live,
 Husbands at the church door had she had five,
 Withouten other company in youth;
 But thereof needeth not to speak as nouth¹³³,
 And thrice had she been at Jerusalem;
 She hadde passed many a strange stream
 At Rome she had been, and at Bologne,
 In Galice at Saint James, (*Note 40*) and at Cologne;
 She coude¹³⁴ much of wand'ring by the Way.
 Gat-toothed¹³⁵ was she, soothly for to say. (*Note 41*)

Upon an ambler easily she sat,
 Y-wimpled well, and on her head an hat
 As broad as is a buckler or a targe.
 A foot-mantle about her hippes large,
 And on her feet a pair of spurres sharp.
 In fellowship well could she laugh and carp¹³⁶
 Of remedies of love she knew perchance
 For of that art she coude¹³⁷ the olde dance.
 A good man there was of religion,
 That was a poore *parson* of a town:
 But rich he was of holy thought and werk¹³⁸.
 He was also a learned man, a clerk,
 That Christe's gospel truly woulde preach.
 His parishens¹³⁹ devoutly would he teach.
 Benign he was, and wonder diligent,
 And in adversity full patient:

¹³³now.

¹³⁴knew.

¹³⁵Buck-toothed.

¹³⁶jest, talk.

¹³⁷knew.

¹³⁸work.

¹³⁹parishioners.

And such he was y-proved¹⁴⁰.
 Full loth were him to curse for his tithes,
 But rather would he given out of doubt,
 Unto his poore parishens about,
 Of his off'ring, and eke of his substance.
 He could in little thing have suffisance¹⁴¹.
 Wide was his parish, and houses far asunder,
 But he ne left not, for no rain nor thunder,
 In sickness and in mischief to visit
 The farthest in his parish, much and lit¹⁴²,
 Upon his feet, and in his hand a staff.
 This noble ensample to his sheep he gaf¹⁴³,
 That first he wrought, and afterward he taught.
 Out of the gospel he the wordes caught,
 And this figure he added yet thereto,
 That if gold ruste, what should iron do?
 For if a priest be foul, on whom we trust,
 No wonder is a lewed¹⁴⁴ man to rust:
 And shame it is, if that a priest take keep,
 To see a shitten shepherd and clean sheep:
 Well ought a priest ensample for to give,
 By his own cleanness, how his sheep should live.
 He sette not his benefice to hire,
 And left his sheep eucumber'd in the mire,
 And ran unto London, unto Saint Paul's,
 To seeke him a chantery (*Note 42*) for souls,
 Or with a brotherhood to be withhold¹⁴⁵:
 But dwelt at home, and kepte well his fold,
 So that the wolf ne made it not miscarry.
 He was a shepherd, and no mercenary.

¹⁴⁰oftentimes.

¹⁴¹he was satisfied with very little.

¹⁴²great and small.

¹⁴³gave.

¹⁴⁴unlearned.

¹⁴⁵detained.

And though he holy were, and virtuous,
 He was to sinful men not dispitous¹⁴⁶
 Nor of his speche dangerous nor dign¹⁴⁷
 But in his teaching discreet and benign.
 To drawen folk to heaven, with fairness,
 By good ensample, was his business:
 But it were¹⁴⁸ any person obstinate,
 What so he were of high or low estate,
 Him would he snibbe¹⁴⁹ sharply for the nones¹⁵⁰
 A better priest I trow that nowhere none is.
 He waited after no pomp nor reverence,
 Nor maked him a spiced conscience¹⁵¹,
 But Christe's lore, and his apostles' twelve,
 He taught, and first he follow'd it himselfe.
 With him there was a PLOUGHMAN, was his
 brother,
 That had y-laid of dung full many a fother¹⁵².
 A true swinker¹⁵³ and a good was he,
 Living in peace and perfect charity.
 God loved he beste with all his heart
 At alle times, were it gain or smart¹⁵⁴,
 And then his neighebour right as himselfe.
 He woulde thresh, and thereto dike¹⁵⁵, and delve,
 For Christe's sake, for every poore wight,
 Withouten hire, if it lay in his might.
 His tithes payed he full fair and well,

¹⁴⁶severe.

¹⁴⁷disdainful.

¹⁴⁸but if it were.

¹⁴⁹reprove.

¹⁵⁰nonce, occasion.

¹⁵¹artificial conscience.

¹⁵²ton

¹⁵³hard worker.

¹⁵⁴pain, loss.

¹⁵⁵dig ditches.

Both of his proper swink¹⁵⁶, and his chattel¹⁵⁷
 In a tabard¹⁵⁸ he rode upon a mare.
 There was also a Reeve, and a Millere,
 A Sompnour, and a Pardoner also,
 A Manciple, and myself, there were no mo'.
 The MILLER was a stout carle for the nones,
 Full big he was of brawn, and eke of bones;
 That proved well, for ov'r all where¹⁵⁹ he came,
 At wrestling he would bear away the ram. (*Note*
 43)
 He was short-shouldered, broad, a thicke gnarr¹⁶⁰,
 There was no door, that he n'old¹⁶¹ heave off bar,
 Or break it at a running with his head.
 His beard as any sow or fox was red,
 And thereto broad, as though it were a spade.
 Upon the cop¹⁶² right of his nose he had (*Note 44*)
 A wart, and thereon stood a tuft of hairs
 Red as the bristles of a sowe's ears.
 His nose-thirles¹⁶³ blacke were and wide. (*Note 45*)
 A sword and buckler bare he by his side.
 His mouth as wide was as a furnace.
 He was a jangler, and a goliardais¹⁶⁴. (*Note 46*)
 And that was most of sin and harlotries.
 Well could he steale corn, and tolle thrice
 And yet he had a thumb of gold, pardie. (*Note 47*)
 A white coat and a blue hood weared he
 A bagpipe well could he blow and soun',

¹⁵⁶labour.

¹⁵⁷goods

¹⁵⁸sleeveless jerkin.

¹⁵⁹wheresoever.

¹⁶⁰stump of wood.

¹⁶¹could not.

¹⁶²head.

¹⁶³nostrils.

¹⁶⁴buffoon.

And therewithal he brought us out of town.
 A gentle MANCIPIE (*Note 48*) was there of a temple,
 Of which achatours¹⁶⁵ mighte take ensample
 For to be wise in buying of vitaille¹⁶⁶
 For whether that he paid, or took by taile¹⁶⁷,
 Algate¹⁶⁸ he waited so in his achate¹⁶⁹,
 That he was aye before in good estate.
 Now is not that of God a full fair grace
 That such a lewed¹⁷⁰ mannes wit shall pace¹⁷¹
 The wisdom of an heap of learned men?
 Of masters had he more than thries ten,
 That were of law expert and curious:
 Of which there was a dozen in that house,
 Worthy to be stewards of rent and land
 Of any lord that is in Engleland,
 To make him live by his proper good,
 In honour debtless, but if he were wood¹⁷²,
 Or live as scarcely as him list desire;
 And able for to helpen all a shire
 In any case that mighte fall or hap;
 And yet this Manciple set their aller cap¹⁷³.
 The *Reeve* (*Note 49*) was a slender choleric man
 His beard was shav'd as nigh as ever he can.
 His hair was by his eares round y-shorn;
 His top was docked like a priest befor
 Full longe were his legges, and full lean

¹⁶⁵buyers.

¹⁶⁶victuals.

¹⁶⁷on credit

¹⁶⁸always.

¹⁶⁹purchase.

¹⁷⁰unlearned.

¹⁷¹surpass.

¹⁷²unless he were mad.

¹⁷³outwitted them all.

Y-like a staff, there was no calf y-seen
 Well could he keep a garner and a bin¹⁷⁴
 There was no auditor could on him win
 Well wist he by the drought, and by the rain,
 The yielding of his seed and of his grain
 His lorde's sheep, his neat¹⁷⁵, and his dairy
 His swine, his horse, his store, and his poultry,
 Were wholly in this Reeve's governing,
 And by his cov'nant gave he reckoning,
 Since that his lord was twenty year of age;
 There could no man bring him in arrearage
 There was no bailiff, herd, nor other hine¹⁷⁶
 That he ne knew his sleight and his covine¹⁷⁷
 They were adrad¹⁷⁸ of him, as of the death
 His wonning¹⁷⁹ was full fair upon an heath
 With greene trees y-shadow'd was his place.
 He coulde better than his lord purchase
 Full rich he was y-stored privily
 His lord well could he please subtilly,
 To give and lend him of his owen good,
 And have a thank, and yet¹⁸⁰ a coat and hood.
 In youth he learned had a good mistere¹⁸¹
 He was a well good wright, a carpentere
 This Reeve sate upon a right good stot¹⁸²,
 That was all pomely¹⁸³ gray, and highte@called.@
 Scot.

¹⁷⁴storeplaces for grain.

¹⁷⁵cattle.

¹⁷⁶servant.

¹⁷⁷tricks and cheating

¹⁷⁸in dread.

¹⁷⁹abode.

¹⁸⁰also.

¹⁸¹trade.

¹⁸²steed.

¹⁸³dappled.

A long surcoat of perse¹⁸⁴ upon he had,
 And by his side he bare a rusty blade.
 Of Norfolk was this Reeve, of which I tell,
 Beside a town men clepen¹⁸⁵ Baldeswell,
 Tucked he was, as is a friar, about,
 And ever rode the hinderest of the rout¹⁸⁶.
 A *sompnour*¹⁸⁷ was there with us in that place,
 (Note 50)

That had a fire-red cherubines face,
 For sausefleme¹⁸⁸ he was, with eyen narrow.
 As hot he was and lecherous as a sparrow,
 With scalled browes black, and pilled¹⁸⁹ beard:
 Of his visage children were sore afeard.
 There n'as quicksilver, litharge, nor brimstone,
 Boras, ceruse, nor oil of tartar none,
 Nor ointement that woulde cleanse or bite,
 That him might helpen of his whelkes¹⁹⁰ white,
 Nor of the knobbes¹⁹¹ sitting on his cheeks.
 Well lov'd he garlic, onions, and leeks,
 And for to drink strong wine as red as blood.
 Then would he speak, and cry as he were wood;
 And when that he well drunken had the wine,
 Then would he speake no word but Latin.
 A fewe termes knew he, two or three,
 That he had learned out of some decree;
 No wonder is, he heard it all the day.
 And eke ye knowen well, how that a jay
 Can clepen¹⁹² "Wat," as well as can the Pope.

¹⁸⁴sky-blue.

¹⁸⁵call.

¹⁸⁶hindmost of the group

¹⁸⁷summoner.

¹⁸⁸red or pimply.

¹⁸⁹scanty.

¹⁹⁰pustules.

¹⁹¹buttons.

¹⁹²call.

But whoso would in other thing him
 grope¹⁹³,earch
 Then had he spent all his philosophy,
 Aye, *Questio quid juris*, (*Note 51*) would he cry.
 He was a gentle harlot¹⁹⁴ and a kind; (*Note 52*)
 A better fellow should a man not find.
 He woulde suffer, for a quart of wine,
 A good fellow to have his concubine
 A twelvemonth, and excuse him at the full.
 Full privily a finch¹⁹⁵ eke could he pull¹⁹⁶
 And if he found owhere¹⁹⁷ a good fellow,
 He woulde teache him to have none awe
 In such a case of the archdeacon's curse;
 But if¹⁹⁸ a manne's soul were in his purse;
 For in his purse he should y-punished be.
 "Purse is the archdeacon's hell," said he.
 But well I wot, he lied right indeed:
 Of cursing ought each guilty man to dread,
 For curse will slay right as assoiling¹⁹⁹ saveth;
 And also 'ware him of a significavit (*Note 53*).
 In danger had he at his owen guise
 The younge girles of the diocese, (*Note 54*)
 And knew their counsel, and was of their rede²⁰⁰.
 A garland had he set upon his head,
 As great as it were for an alestake²⁰¹,
 A buckler had he made him of a cake.
 With him there rode a gentle PARDONERE (*Note*

¹⁹³search.

¹⁹⁴a low fellow.

¹⁹⁵fleece

¹⁹⁶a man.

¹⁹⁷anywhere.

¹⁹⁸unless.

¹⁹⁹absolving.

²⁰⁰counsel.

²⁰¹The post of an alehouse sign

55)

Of Ronceval, his friend and his compere,
 That straight was comen from the court of Rome.
 Full loud he sang, "Come hither, love, to me"
 This Sompnour bare to him a stiff burdoun²⁰²,
 Was never trump of half so great a soun'.
 This Pardoner had hair as yellow as wax,
 But smooth it hung, as doth a strike²⁰³ of flax:
 By ounces hung his lockes that he had,
 And therewith he his shoulders oversprad.
 Full thin it lay, by culpons²⁰⁴ one and one,
 But hood for jollity, he weared none,
 For it was trussed up in his wallet.
 Him thought he rode all of the newe get²⁰⁵, (*Note*
 56)

Dishevel, save his cap, he rode all bare.
 Such glaring eyen had he, as an hare.
 A vernicle²⁰⁶ had he sew'd upon his cap. (*Note 57*)
 His wallet lay before him in his lap,
 Bretful²⁰⁷ of pardon come from Rome all hot.
 A voice he had as small as hath a goat.
 No beard had he, nor ever one should have.
 As smooth it was as it were new y-shave;
 I trow he were a gelding or a mare.
 But of his craft, from Berwick unto Ware,
 Ne was there such another pardonere.
 For in his mail²⁰⁸ he had a pillowbere²⁰⁹, (*Note 58*)
 Which, as he saide, was our Lady's veil:

²⁰²sang the bass.

²⁰³strip.

²⁰⁴locks, shreds.

²⁰⁵latest fashion.

²⁰⁶image of Christ.

²⁰⁷brimful.

²⁰⁸bag.

²⁰⁹pillowcase.

He said, he had a gobbet²¹⁰ of the sail
 That Sainte Peter had, when that he went
 Upon the sea, till Jesus Christ him hent²¹¹.
 He had a cross of latoun²¹² full of stones
 And in a glass he hadde pigge's bones.
 But with these relics, whenne that he fond
 A poore parson dwelling upon lond,
 Upon a day he got him more money
 Than that the parson got in moneths tway;
 And thus with feigned flattering and japes²¹³,
 He made the parson and the people his apes.
 But truely to tellen at the last,
 He was in church a noble ecclesiast.
 Well could he read a lesson or a story,
 But alderbest²¹⁴ he sang an offertory:
 For well he wiste, when that song was sung,
 He muste preach, and well afile²¹⁵ his tongue,
 To winne silver, as he right well could:
 Therefore he sang full merrily and loud.
 Now have I told you shortly in a clause
 Th' estate, th' array, the number, and eke the cause
 Why that assembled was this company
 In Southwark at this gentle hostelry,
 That highte the Tabard, fast by the Bell. (*Note 59*)
 But now is time to you for to tell
 How that we baren us that ilke night²¹⁶,
 When we were in that hostelry alight.
 And after will I tell of our voyage,
 And all the remnant of our pilgrimage.

²¹⁰piece.

²¹¹took hold of.

²¹²copper.

²¹³jests.

²¹⁴best of all.

²¹⁵polish.

²¹⁶what we did that same night.

But first I pray you of your courtesy,
 That ye arette it not my villainy²¹⁷,
 Though that I plainly speak in this matter.
 To tellen you their wordes and their cheer;
 Not though I speak their wordes properly.
 For this ye knowen all so well as I,
 Whoso shall tell a tale after a man,
 He must rehearse, as nigh as ever he can,
 Every word, if it be in his charge,
 All speak he²¹⁸ ne'er so rudely and so large;
 Or elles he must tell his tale untrue,
 Or feigne things, or finde wordes new.
 He may not spare, although he were his brother;
 He must as well say one word as another.
 Christ spake Himself full broad in Holy Writ,
 And well ye wot no villainy is it.
 Eke Plato saith, whoso that can him read,
 The wordes must be cousin to the deed.
 Also I pray you to forgive it me,
 All have I²¹⁹ not set folk in their degree,
 Here in this tale, as that they shoulde stand:
 My wit is short, ye may well understand.
 Great cheere made our Host us every one,
 And to the supper set he us anon:
 And served us with victual of the best.
 Strong was the wine, and well to drink us lest²²⁰.
 A seemly man Our Hoste was withal
 For to have been a marshal in an hall.
 A large man he was with eyen steep²²¹,
 A fairer burgess is there none in Cheap (*Note 60*):
 Bold of his speech, and wise and well y-taught,

²¹⁷count it not rudeness in me.

²¹⁸let him speak.

²¹⁹although I have.

²²⁰pleased.

²²¹deep-set.

And of manhoode lacked him right naught.
 Eke thereto was he right a merry man,
 And after supper playen he began,
 And spake of mirth amonges other things,
 When that we hadde made our reckonings;
 And saide thus; "Now, lordinges, truly
 Ye be to me welcome right heartily:
 For by my troth, if that I shall not lie,
 I saw not this year such a company
 At once in this herberow²²², am is now. (Note 61)
 Fain would I do you mirth, an I wist²²³ how.
 And of a mirth I am right now bethought.
 To do you ease²²⁴, and it shall coste nought.
 Ye go to Canterbury; God you speed,
 The blissful Martyr quite you your meed²²⁵;
 And well I wot, as ye go by the way²²⁶;
 Ye shapen you²²⁷ to talken and to play:
 For truely comfort nor mirth is none
 To ride by the way as dumb as stone:
 And therefore would I make you disport,
 As I said erst, and do you some comfort.
 And if you liketh all by one assent
 Now for to standen at my judgement,
 And for to worken as I shall you say
 To-morrow, when ye riden on the way,
 Now by my father's soule that is dead,
 But ye be merry, smiteth off²²⁸ mine head.
 Hold up your hands withoute more spech.

²²²inn.

²²³

²²⁴pleasure.

²²⁵grant you what.

²²⁶you deserve.

²²⁷intend to.

²²⁸unless you are merry, smite off my head.

Our counsel was not longe for to seech²²⁹;
Us thought it was not worth to make it wise²³⁰,
And granted him withoute more avise²³¹,
And bade him say his verdict, as him lest.
Lordings (quoth he), now hearken for the best;
But take it not, I pray you, in disdain;
This is the point, to speak it plat²³² and plain.
That each of you, to shorten with your way
In this voyage, shall tellen tales tway,
To Canterbury-ward, I mean it so,
And homeward he shall tellen other two,
Of adventures that whilom have befall.
And which of you that bear'th him best of all,
That is to say, that telleth in this case
Tales of best sentence and most solace,
Shall have a supper at your aller cost²³³
Here in this place, sitting by this post,
When that ye come again from Canterbury.
And for to make you the more merry,
I will myselfe gladly with you ride,
Right at mine owen cost, and be your guide.
And whoso will my judgement withsay,
Shall pay for all we spenden by the way.
And if ye vouchesafe that it be so,
Tell me anon withoute wordes mo'²³⁴more
And I will early shape me therefore."
This thing was granted, and our oath we swore
With full glad heart, and prayed him also,
That he would vouchesafe for to do so,
And that he woulde be our governour,

²²⁹seek.

²³⁰discuss it at length.

²³¹consideration.

²³²flat.

²³³at the cost of you all.

²³⁴more.

And of our tales judge and reportour,
 And set a supper at a certain price;
 And we will ruled be at his device,
 In high and low: and thus by one assent,
 We be accorded to his judgement.
 And thereupon the wine was fet²³⁵ anon.
 We drunken, and to reste went each one,
 Withouten any longer tarrying
 A-morrow, when the day began to spring,
 Up rose our host, and was our aller cock²³⁶,
 And gather'd us together in a flock,
 And forth we ridden all a little space,
 Unto the watering of Saint Thomas (*Note 62*):
 And there our host began his horse arrest,
 And saide; "Lordes, hearken if you lest.
 Ye weet your forword,²³⁷ and I it record.
 If even-song and morning-song accord,
 Let see now who shall telle the first tale.
 As ever may I drinke wine or ale,
 Whoso is rebel to my judgement,
 Shall pay for all that by the way is spent.
 Now draw ye cuts²³⁸, ere that ye farther twin²³⁹.
 He which that hath the shortest shall begin."
 "Sir Knight (quoth he), my master and my lord,
 Now draw the cut, for that is mine accord.
 Come near (quoth he), my Lady Prioress,
 And ye, Sir Clerk, let be your shamefastness,
 Nor study not: lay hand to, every man."
 Anon to drawn every wight began,
 And shortly for to tellen as it was,

²³⁵ fetched.

²³⁶ the cock to wake us all.

²³⁷ know your promise.

²³⁸ lots.

²³⁹ go.

Were it by a venture, or sort²⁴⁰, or ca²⁴¹,
The sooth is this, the cut fell to the Knight,
Of which full blithe and glad was every wight;
And tell he must his tale as was reason,
By forword, and by composition,
As ye have heard; what needeth wordes mo'?
And when this good man saw that it was so,
As he that wise was and obedient
To keep his forword by his free assent,
He said; "Sithen²⁴² I shall begin this game,
Why, welcome be the cut in Godde's name.
Now let us ride, and hearken what I say."
And with that word we ridden forth our way;
And he began with right a merry cheer
His tale anon, and said as ye shall hear.

²⁴⁰lot.

²⁴¹chance.

²⁴²since.

NOTES

1. Tyrwhitt points out that "the Bull" should be read here, not "the Ram," which would place the time of the pilgrimage in the end of March; whereas, in the Prologue to the Man of Law's Tale, the date is given as the "eight and twenty day of April, that is messenger to May."

2. Dante, in the "Vita Nuova," distinguishes three classes of pilgrims: palmieri - palmers who go beyond sea to the East, and often bring back staves of palm-wood; peregrini, who go to the shrine of St Jago in Galicia; Romei, who go to Rome. Sir Walter Scott, however, says that palmers were in the habit of passing from shrine to shrine, living on charity - pilgrims on the other hand, made the journey to any shrine only once, immediately returning to their ordinary avocations. Chaucer uses "palmer" of all pilgrims.

3. "Hallows" survives, in the meaning here given, in All Hallows - All-Saints - day. "Couth," past participle of "conne" to know, exists in "uncouth."

4. The Tabard - the sign of the inn - was a sleeveless coat, worn by heralds. The name of the inn was, some three centuries after Chaucer, changed to the Talbot.

5. In y-fall, "y" is a corruption of the Anglo-Saxon "ge" prefixed to participles of verbs. It is used by Chaucer merely to help the metre. In German, "y-fall," or y-falle," would be "gefallen", "y-run," or "y-ronne", would be "geronnen."

6. Alisandre: Alexandria, in Egypt, captured by Pierre de Lusignan, king of Cyprus, in 1365 but abandoned immediately afterwards. Thirteen years before, the same Prince had taken Satalie, the ancient Attalia, in Anatolia, and in 1367 he won Layas, in Armenia, both places named just below.

7. The knight had been placed at the head of the table, above knights of all nations, in Prussia, whither warriors from all countries were wont to repair, to aid the Teutonic Order in their continual conflicts with their heathen neighbours in "Lettowe" or Lithuania (German. "Litthauen"), Russia, &c.

8. Algesiras was taken from the Moorish king of Grenada, in 1344: the Earls of Derby and Salisbury took part in the siege. Belmarie is supposed to have been a Moorish state in Africa; but "Palmyrie" has been suggested as the correct reading. The Great Sea, or the Greek sea, is the Eastern Mediterranean. Tramissene, or Tremessen, is enumerated by Froissart among the Moorish kingdoms in Africa. Palatie, or Palathia, in Anatolia, was a fief held by the Christian knights after the Turkish conquests – the holders paying tribute to the infidel. Our knight had fought with one of those lords against a heathen neighbour.

9. Ilke: same; compare the Scottish phrase "of that ilk," – that is, of the estate which bears the same name as its owner's title.

10. It was the custom for squires of the highest degree to carve at their fathers' tables.

11. Peacock Arrows: Large arrows, with peacocks' feathers.

12. A nut-head: With nut-brown hair; or, round like a nut, the hair being cut short.

13. Grey eyes appear to have been a mark of female beauty in Chaucer's time.

14. "for the mastery" was applied to medicines in the sense of "sovereign" as we now apply it to a remedy.

15. It was fashionable to hang bells on horses' bridles.

16. St. Benedict was the first founder of a spiritual order in the Roman church. Maurus, abbot of Fulda from 822 to 842, did much to re-establish the discipline of the Benedictines on a true Christian basis.

17. Wood: Mad, Scottish "wud". Felix says to Paul, "Too much learning hath made thee mad".

18. Limitour: A friar with licence or privilege to beg, or exercise other functions, within a certain district: as, "the limitour of Holderness".

19. Farme: rent; that is, he paid a premium for his licence to beg.

20. In principio: the first words of Genesis and John, employed in some part of the mass.

21. Lovedays: meetings appointed for friendly settlement of differences; the business was often followed by sports and feasting.

22. He would the sea were kept for any thing: he would for anything that the sea were guarded. "The old subsidy of tonnage and poundage," says Tyrwhitt, "was given to the king 'pour la sauferde et custodie del mer.' – for the safeguard and keeping of the sea" (12 E. IV. C.3).

23. Middleburg, at the mouth of the Scheldt, in Holland; Orwell, a seaport in Essex.

24. Shields: Crowns, so called from the shields stamped on them; French, "ecu;" Italian, "scudo."

25. Poor scholars at the universities used then to go about begging for money to maintain them and their studies.

26. Parvis: The portico of St. Paul's, which lawyers frequented to meet their clients.

27. St Julian: The patron saint of hospitality, celebrated for supplying his votaries with good lodging and good cheer.

28. Mew: cage. The place behind Whitehall, where the king's hawks were caged was called the Mews.

29. Many a luce in stew: many a pike in his fish-pond; in those Catholic days, when much fish was eaten, no gentleman's mansion was complete without a "stew".

30. Countour: Probably a steward or accountant in the county court.

31. Vavasour: A landholder of consequence; holding of a duke, marquis, or earl, and ranking below a baron.

32. On the dais: On the raised platform at the end of the hall, where sat at meat or in judgement those high in authority, rank or honour; in our days the worthy craftsmen might have been described as "good platform men".

33. To take precedence over all in going to the evening service of the Church, or to festival meetings, to which it was the fashion to carry rich cloaks or mantles against the home-coming.

34. The things the cook could make: "marchand tart", some now unknown ingredient used in cookery; "galingale," sweet or long rooted cyprus; "mortrewes", a rich soup made by stamping flesh in a mortar; "Blanc manger", not what is now called blancmange; one part of it was the brawn of a capon.

35. Lodemanage: pilotage, from Anglo-Saxon "ladman," a leader, guide, or pilot; hence "lodestar," "lodestone."

36. The authors mentioned here were the chief medical text-books of the middle ages. The names of Galen and Hippocrates were then usually spelt "Gallien" and "Hypocras" or "Ypocras".

37. The west of England, especially around Bath, was the seat of the cloth-manufacture, as were Ypres and Ghent (Gaunt) in Flanders.

38. Chaucer here satirises the fashion of the time, which piled bulky and heavy waddings on ladies' heads.

39. Moist; here used in the sense of "new", as in Latin, "mustum" signifies new wine; and elsewhere Chaucer speaks of "moisty ale", as opposed to "old".

40. In Galice at Saint James: at the shrine of St Jago of Compostella in Spain.

41. Gat-toothed: Buck-toothed; goat-toothed, to signify her wantonness; or gap-toothed – with gaps between her teeth.

42. An endowment to sing masses for the soul of the donor.

43. A ram was the usual prize at wrestling matches.

44. Cop: Head; German, "Kopf".

45. Nose-thirles: nostrils; from the Anglo-Saxon, "thirlian," to pierce; hence the word "drill," to bore.

46. Goliardais: a babbler and a buffoon; Goliath was the founder of a jovial sect called by his name.

47. The proverb says that every honest miller has a thumb of gold; probably Chaucer means that this one was as honest as his brethren.

48. A Manciple – Latin, "manceps," a purchaser or contractor - - was an officer charged with the purchase of victuals for inns of court or colleges.

49. Reeve: A land-steward; still called "grieve" – Anglo-Saxon, "gerefa" in some parts of Scotland.

50. Sompnour: summoner; an apparitor, who cited delinquents to appear in ecclesiastical courts.

51. Questio quid juris: "I ask which law (applies)"; a cant law- Latin phrase.

Harlot: a low, ribald fellow; the word was used of both sexes; it comes from the Anglo-Saxon verb to hire. 1

53. Significavit: an ecclesiastical writ.

54. Within his jurisdiction he had at his own pleasure the young people (of both sexes) in the diocese.

55. Pardoner: a seller of pardons or indulgences.

56. Newe get: new gait, or fashion; "gait" is still used in this sense in some parts of the country.

57. Vernicle: an image of Christ; so called from St Veronica, who gave the Saviour a napkin to wipe the sweat from His face as He bore the Cross, and received it back with an impression of His countenance upon it.

58. Mail: packet, baggage; French, "malle," a trunk.

59. The Bell: apparently another Southwark tavern; Stowe mentions a "Bull" as being near the Tabard.

60. Cheap: Cheapside, then inhabited by the richest and most prosperous citizens of London.

61. Herberow: Lodging, inn; French, "Herberge."

62. The watering of Saint Thomas: At the second milestone on the old Canterbury road.