

**THE STORY OF  
EDWARD THE  
BLACK PRINCE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649151165

The story of Edward the Black Prince by M. Jones

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**M. JONES**

**THE STORY OF  
EDWARD THE  
BLACK PRINCE**





THE TILTING MATCH.

THE  
STORY OF EDWARD  
THE BLACK PRINCE.

BY  
M. Jones.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS

---

"I'll tell you a tale of a knight, my boy:  
The bravest that ever was seen."

---

London:  
T. NELSON AND SONS, PATERNOSTER ROW,  
EDINBURGH; AND NEW YORK.

1883.



## Preface.

---

**T**HE wars of Edward III. in France are sometimes spoken of as though they were mere wars of aggression. To this view of them I cannot give an unqualified assent. The law of succession, though pretty well ascertained, was not so strictly observed in those days as to prevent all controversy upon the subject. And seeing that, in his peculiar case, others, beside Edward himself, thought that he had a claim to the crown of France, I am disposed to look upon his French wars as springing from an honest determination on his own part, and that of his people, to rectify, by force the wrong which, as he conceived, had been done him by the French nobles, in assigning the throne to Philip of Valois.

I do not affirm that he was in the right; but



I do think he had sufficient grounds for supposing himself to be so. The circumstances of the case were undoubtedly such as to leave room for honest difference of opinion about it. Nor do I think that any one of us, who had as colourable a claim to a great estate as had Edward III. to the French crown, would leave any stone unturned in our efforts to get possession of it. Of course we should not fight; that is the ultimate process of nations. But not a single law court should we leave unvisited, carrying up our appeal step by step, until we gained our cause, or were barred by the final adverse decision of the highest court of all: as Edward was ultimately barred by the final adverse decision, unmistakeably expressed by successes in arms, of the French nation.

Much, however, as men may differ as to the merits of his claim, all must unite in unbounded admiration of the courage, fortitude, judgment, and generosity, displayed by our great monarch, and his greater son, in those marvellous encounters between the few and the many, which have, for five long centuries, made Crécy and Poitiers names of pride throughout England. And the present seems a peculiarly suitable

time for recalling in detail the far-off glories of the two Edwards; seeing that "wars and rumours of wars" have, since 1854, been almost incessantly around us; and we, the *few*, as we were on those old battle-fields, are sometimes disposed to look anxiously upon the *many* that, as we apprehend, may be against us. But Norman fire, grafted upon Anglo-Saxon endurance, is still our inheritance; and should war, either at home or abroad, be thrust upon us,—with a just cause, and, above all, with "God" for "our Hope and Strength," we may with confidence look to come out of it as triumphantly as did the little imperiled band that followed Edward into France, and with more permanence of success than was awarded to them.

Englishmen still pray, as well as fight!

M. J.

LONDON, September 11, 1863.

