

# ENGLAND'S JOY

## Anonymous Pamphlet

1660

Being come aboard one of the fairest of those ships which attended at Sluys for wafting him over from the Hague in Holland and therein having taken leave of his sister, the Princess Royal, he set sail for England on Wednesday evening, 23 May 1660. And having during his abode at sea given new names to that whole navy (consisting of twenty-six goodly vessels), he arrived at Dover on the Friday following (viz., 25 May) about two of the clock in the afternoon. Ready on the shore to receive him stood the Lord General Monck, as also the Earl of Winchilsea, Constable of Dover Castle,<sup>1</sup> with diverse persons of quality on the one hand, and the Mayor of Dover,<sup>2</sup> accompanied by his brethren of that corporation, on the other, with a rich canopy.

As soon as he had set foot on the shore, the Lord General, presenting himself before him on his knee and kissing his royal hand, was embraced by His Majesty and received diverse gracious expressions of the great sense he had of his loyalty and in being so instrumental in this his restoration.

There also did the corporation of Dover and the Earl of Winchilsea do their duties to him in like sort, all the people making joyful shouts and the great guns from the ships and castle telling aloud the happy news of this, his entrance upon English ground.

From thence, taking coach immediately with his royal brothers, the Dukes of York and Gloucester, he passed to Barham Down (a great plain lying betwixt Dover and Canterbury) where were drawn up diverse gallant troops of Horse, consisting of the nobility, knights, and gentlemen of note, clad in very rich apparel, commanded by the Duke of Buckingham, Earls of Oxford, Derby, Northampton, Winchilsea, Litchfield, and the Lord Viscount Mordaunt. As also several Foot regiments of the Kentish-men. Being entered the Down on horseback, where multitudes of the country people stood making loud shouts, he rode to the head of each troop (they being placed on his left hand, three deep) who, bowing to him, kissed the hilts of their swords and then flourished them above their heads with no less acclamations; the trumpets in the meantime also echoing the like to them.

In the suburb at Canterbury stood the Mayor and aldermen of that ancient city, who received him with loud music and presented him with a cup of gold, of £250 value. Whence, after a speech made to him by the Recorder, he passed to the Lord Campden's<sup>3</sup> house, the Mayor carrying the sword before him.

During his stay at Canterbury (which was till Monday morning) he knighted the Lord General Monk and gave him the ensigns of the most honourable Order of the Garter. And Garter Principal King-of-Arms<sup>4</sup> sent the like unto the Lord Admiral Montagu,<sup>5</sup> then aboard the navy riding in the Downs. There likewise did he knight Sir William Morice,<sup>6</sup> a member of the House of Commons, whom he constituted one of his principal Secretaries of State.

From Canterbury he came, on Monday, to Rochester, where the people had hung up over the midst of the streets as he rode, many beautiful garlands, curiously made up with costly scarves and ribbands, decked with spoons and bodkins of silver and small plate of several sorts, and some with gold chains, in like sort as at Canterbury; each striving to out-do others in all expressions of joy.

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<sup>1</sup> Sir Heneage Finch (1628–1689), Earl of Winchilsea

<sup>2</sup> Thomas Broome

<sup>3</sup> Baptist Noel (1611–1682), Viscount Campden, Royalist commander during the Civil Wars

<sup>4</sup> Edward Walker (1611–1677) Garter Principal King-of-Arms (1645–1677). As the senior officer of the College of Arms, he served as the chief herald of England.

<sup>5</sup> Edward Montague (1625–1672), Parliamentary military and naval commander, he led the fleet which brought Charles II back to England and served as Samuel Pepys' patron.

<sup>6</sup> Sir William Morice (1602–1676), Member of Parliament for Devon (1648, 1654–1658), Newport (1659), and Plymouth (1660–1672), and Secretary of State for the Northern Department (1660–1668)

On Tuesday, 29 May (which happily fell out to be the anniversary of His Majesty's birthday), he set forth of Rochester in his coach. But afterwards took horse on the farther side of Blackheath, on which spacious plain he found diverse great and eminent troops of Horse in a most splendid and glorious equipage, and a kind of rural triumph expressed by the country swains in a morris dance, with the old music of tabor and pipe, which was performed with all agility and cheerfulness imaginable.

And from this heath the troops marched off before him; viz., Major-General Brown's, the Merchant Adventurers, Alderman Robinson's, the Lord Maynard's, the Earls of Norwich, Peterborough, Cleveland, Derby, Duke of Richmond's, and His Majesty's Own Life Guard.

In this order proceeding towards London, there were placed in Deptford on his right hand (as he passed through the town) above a hundred proper maids, clad all alike in white garments, with scarfs about them, who, having prepared many flaskets covered with fine linen and adorned with rich scarves and ribbands, which flaskets were full of flowers and sweet herbs, strewed the way before him as he rode.

From thence, passing on, he came into Saint George's Fields in Southwark, where the Lord Mayor and aldermen of London, in their scarlet, with the Recorder and other city council, waited for him in a large tent hung with tapestry, in which they had placed a chair of state, with a rich canopy over it. When he came thither, the Lord Mayor presented him with the City sword and the Recorder made a speech to him. Which being done, he alighted and went into the tent, where a noble banquet was prepared for him.

From this tent the proceeding was thus ordered; viz., first the City Marshal to follow in the rear of His Majesty's Life Guard; next the sheriff's trumpets; then the sheriff's men in scarlet cloaks, laced with silver on the capes, carrying javelins in their hands; then diverse eminent citizens well-mounted, all in black velvet coats and chains of gold about their necks, and everyone his footman, with suit, cassock, and ribbands of the colour of his company; all which were made choice of out of the several companies in this famous city, and so distinguished; and, at the head of each distinction, the ensign of that company.

After these followed the city council, by two and two, near the aldermen, then certain noblemen and noblemen's sons. Then the King's trumpets, then the heralds-at-arms. After them, the Duke of Buckingham; then the Earl of Lindsey, Lord High Chamberlain of England, and the Lord General Monk; next to them Garter, principal King-of-Arms; the Lord Mayor on his right hand, bearing the City sword, and a gentleman usher on his left and, on each side of them, the serjeants-at-arms with their maces.

Then the King's majesty, with his equerries and footmen on each side of him and, at a little distance on each hand, his royal brothers, the Dukes of York and Gloucester; and, after them, diverse of the King's servants who came with him from beyond sea. And, in the rear of all, those gallant troops; viz., the Duke of Buckingham, Earls of Oxford, Northampton, Winchelsea, Litchfield, and the Lord Mordaunt. Also five regiments of Horse belonging to the army.

In this magnificent fashion His Majesty entered the borough of Southwark, about half-an-hour past three of the clock in the afternoon; and, within an hour after, the City of London at the Bridge, where he found the windows and streets exceedingly thronged with people to behold him and the walls adorned with hangings and carpets of tapestry and other costly stuff, and in many places sets of loud music. All the conduits as he passed running claret wine, and the several companies in their liveries with the ensigns belonging to them, as also the trained bands of the City standing along the streets as he passed, welcoming him with joyful acclamations.

And within the rails where Charing Cross formerly was, a stand of 600 pikes, consisting of knights and gentlemen as had been officers of the armies of His late Majesty, of blessed memory. The truly noble and valiant

Sir John Stowell, knight of the honourable Order of the Bath, a person famous for his eminent actions and sufferings,<sup>1</sup> being at the head of them.

From which place the citizens, in velvet coats and gold chains, being drawn up on each hand and diverse companies of soot soldiers; His Majesty passed betwixt them and entered Whitehall at seven of the clock, the people making loud shouts and the Horse and Foot several volleys of shot at this, his happy arrival. Where the House of Lords and Commons of Parliament received him and kissed his royal hand. At the same time likewise the reverend Bishops of Ely,<sup>2</sup> Salisbury,<sup>3</sup> Rochester,<sup>4</sup> and Chichester<sup>5</sup> in their episcopal habits, with diverse of the long oppressed orthodox clergy, met in that royal chapel of King Henry VII at Westminster. There also sung *Te Deum*, etc. in praise and thanks to Almighty God for this, His unspeakable mercy, in the deliverance of His Majesty from many dangers and so happily restoring him to rule these Kingdoms, according to his just and undoubted right.

*England's Joy, or A Relation of the Most Remarkable Passages from His Majesty's Arrival at Dover to his Entrance at Whitehall* (1660).  
[modernized]

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<sup>1</sup> Sir John Stowell, Royalist cavalry commander

<sup>2</sup> Mathew Wren (1585–1667), Bishop of Ely (1638–1667); imprisoned in the Tower of London (1641–1659).

<sup>3</sup> Brian Duppa (1588–1662), Bishop of Salisbury (1641–1660); chaplain to Charles I and tutor of Charles II.

<sup>4</sup> John Warner (1581–1666), Bishop of Rochester (1638–1660). Parliament sequestered his estates in 1643.

<sup>5</sup> Henry King (1592–1669), Bishop of Chichester (1642–1669). Parliament sequestered his estates in 1643.