

As every thing relating to so great a man must be of extreme interest. I should tell you, that after having attended his funeral, I paid a visit to his residence. I was shown his wardrobe by Marchand, his valet, and a more shabby set-out I never beheld. Old coats, hats, and pantaloons, that a midshipman on shore would hardly condescend to wear. But Marchand said, it was quite an undertaking to make him put on any thing new, and then after wearing it an hour, he would throw it off, and put on the old again.

"The last words Buonaparte uttered were 'tete' 'armee.' What their connexion was in his mind, cannot be ascertained; but they were distinctly heard at five o'clock on the morning of the day he died.

"An Officer's guard is appointed to watch over his grave.

"Bertrand, Montholon and the rest of his household will return to England in the Camel store-ship, which sails in about a fortnight.

"Drawings have been taken by Capt. Marryatt, of the spot where Buonaparte lies buried, and also of the procession at his funeral."

#### THE ORDER OF NAPOLEON'S FUNERAL PROCESSION.

Napoleon Bertrand, son of The Priests, in full the Marshal. robes.

Dr. Arnott, 20th Regt. Bonaparte's Physician.

Grenadiers { In a Car, drawn by four } Grenadiers

[24 Grenadiers—12 on each side, to carry the body

down a steep hill where the car could not go.]

Count Montholon { Bonaparte's } Mar. Bertrand.

two servants

Servants. { Mad Bertrand & daughter } Servants.

in an open vehicle.

Servants.

Naval Officers.

Staff Officers.

Members of Council.

General Coffin. Marq. de Montchenu.

The Admiral. The Governor.

Servants. { Lady Lowe and daughter } Servants.

in an open vehicle.

Servants.

Dragoons.

St. Helena Volunteers

St. Helena Regiment.

St. Helena Artillery.

Sixty-sixth Regiment.

Royal Marines

Twentieth Regiment.

Royal Artillery.

Eleven rounds of 32-pounders were fired during the funeral.

He was put into a leaden coffin, with his plain uniform dress, star, orders, &c. &c.; the leaden one was inclosed in two formed of mahogany; the outer coffin had plain top and sides, black ebony round the edges, and silver head-screws raised above the lid.

Napoleon is buried in a very romantic spot, situated in a valley near a place called Hut's Gate. I here relate the cause of his choice. When he first arrived, Marshal Bertrand resided at Hut's Gate, until a house was built for him near the Ex-Emperor's, who frequently visited the General's family, and he (Bonaparte) would very often stroll down to a spring of excellent water (considered the best water on the Island), and ordered a glass to be brought that he might drink. Madame and Marshal Bertrand were always with him, and he several times said to them, "If it pleases God that I should die on this rock, have me buried on this spot," which he pointed out, near the spring, beneath some willow trees.

Bonaparte was born at Ajaccio, in the Island of Corsica, on the 15th August, 1769, so that he was nearly fifty-two years old. He was a captive five years and nearly ten months, having given himself up to Captain F. L. Maitland, of the Bellerophon, on the 15th July, 1815.

#### LONDON, JULY 9.

In our columns of this day will be found all the particulars yet made known respecting the death of Bonaparte—a man who so long filled the world with his fame, and who has since instructed it by the example of the signal punishment allotted by Heaven, in his case, to an extraordinary course of impiety, hypocrisy, and cruelty,—a cold blooded contempt of all things human and divine, and a systematic effort to construct a military despotism upon the ruins of religion and morality. So much has been written upon his life and upon his death, and in such an extravagant and theatrical strain, that our own inclination was to say nothing upon the subject; but upon second thoughts we feel ourselves called upon not to appear neuter upon an event and a character so conspicuous in the history of the day. It is not our purpose to give a laborious exhibition of what we conceive to be his character; and still less to repeat the incidents of a life written so unfortunately upon the memory of all of us. We shall confine ourselves to the expressions of the opinions and feelings immediately uppermost in our mind.

We conceive there can exist only one opinion, that shows any other man of the present day, and without any other man approaching to an exception, he united the most splendid qualities to the most atrocious vices, in simple words, that he was at once the greatest (humanly speaking) and the worst man of his age. We conceive this to have been the sum and substance of his character. In the review of him as a sovereign, a general, and a man, we have only to break this generality into its particular divisions, and prove his claim—his unhappy claim—to this distinctive criterion above his fellows.

As respects his great qualities, his vigour of mind, his strength and readiness of conception,—his prompt and powerful understanding, and an imagination but little inferior to it are written in all his actions; and if at all disputed or denied, it is only with those who confound the fatal consequences from the perverse use of such faculties, with the similar effects arising from the absence of them altogether. Look at the whole system of his government, and of his campaigns, and remembering the object which he kept constantly in view, can a doubt exist that none but himself would have accomplished so much, and through such obstacles; and that in none but himself were united such talents, as at once rendered him the conqueror of his age, and the founder of a system of government, which nothing but the direct hand of Providence could have overthrown.

As respects his imagination, and the splendour and magnificence of his faculties in general, all the speeches and bulletins, issued immediately from himself, and spoken or written frequently on the drum head, and on the instant only in which they were required, are equally conclusive. Look at a single instance only. When his army, for example, had reached the Pyramids, and was waiting only for the word of command to charge the enemy drawn up in battle array at their foot, what was the address of Bonaparte?—"Soldiers! forwards! and bear in your minds that from the height of yonder monuments forty centuries behold your conduct." Let us here ask the simple question—What other military man of the age would have thus addressed his army? Does any military name ever occur to any one of us, who would have thus conceived, thus felt, and thus spoken?

Upon this head, therefore, we would say, that of all men of the present age, Bonaparte approached nearest to the example of the ancient heroes, and to those models of great actions by great talents in the Greek and Roman annals.

But when we have said this, we have said all. His vices, his atrocious acts and opinions, his impiety, his hypocrisy, his cruelty—his iron and unrelenting despotism, and his absence of every thing that was good, moral and generous, are as indubitable as his great military and civil talents. The more enumeration of his actions renders all argument unnecessary. Coming from a Christian country, and born in the rank of a gentleman, his first act of landing in Egypt was an act of hypocrisy and renegadism, of which no English Captain would have been guilty, and which is without example in the civil or military history of men acting in the command of armies. In a proclamation, as false as impious—and as hypocritical as false—he proclaimed the object of his campaign to be the maintenance of the Mahometan religion, and the emancipation of his fellow Mahometans, and of the Grand Seigneur at their head, from the tyranny of the Mamelukes. The name of the Great Constable of Bourbon, as he is termed in French history, is hateful, and justly so, to the latest posterity, because, being a Catholic, and in an age in which Catholics regarded the Pope as sacred, he carried his arms to the walls of Rome, and assaulted the Christian Pontiff in the Vatican. Compare this act with that of Bonaparte. The act of the latter exceeding that of the former in atrocity, in so far as the military talents of the one exceeded those of the other.

Add to these the conduct towards the Pope himself—his atrocious plunder of Italy—his murder of the Duke of Enghien—his oppression of the French church—his tyranny over all the German Princes—his unmanly insult and baseness towards the Queen of Prussia—his systematic demoralization of the French youth by his normal, cantonal, and departmental schools—in a word, his whole course of ruffianism, despotism, and unsparring career of ambition, and can a doubt exist that a more atrocious character has ever existed, or at least in the rank of Sovereign?

Such are our own general impressions of him as a General and a Sovereign—a great bad man—one of those brands which for purposes only known to the Ruler of the World, and of which we can only judge by the effects following in its track, are from time to time, cast into the corrupted and overgrown human vineyard, and which by its powerful operation, destroying at once the vines and the weeds, perhaps renew, in destroying, the original purity and vigour of the soil; or at least restore it to that degree which best suits with the ultimate scheme of things, and with the designs of the Supreme Being. His course is run—his career over—and the ashes only are at our feet. We speak not in triumph, but we trust, with that kind of feeling which belongs to Christians and men. May he have sought and gained, between the stirrup and the ground, that mercy and that consolation, which by the Divine Founder of our Faith, is promised to those who with repentance and sincerity seek him even in the last hour.

#### JULY 12.

The issue of tickets for viewing Westminster Hall, ceased on Tuesday. We understand that no less than 40,000 tickets were issued by the Lord Great Chamberlain, during the eight days the Hall was opened to the public.

The country papers received this day announce that preparations in every town and village throughout the country are making, for evincing the loyalty of the inhabitants on Thursday next, by celebrating the day of his Majesty's Coronation with every demonstration of respect and attachment.

#### JULY 17.

Copenhagen, June 26.—We hear from the Baltic that the Russian fleet which had been equipped with so much haste, has sailed for the Mediterranean.

Hamburg, July 10.—According to accounts received in the ordinary course from St. Petersburg, a squadron, consisting of some ships of the line and frigates, was to sail from Cronstadt in a few days, under the command of Admiral Crown, to cruise during the summer in the Baltic. It seems that the squadron is this year rather stronger than usual.

Paris papers of the 13th arrived last night. They contain but little of interest. The journals of opposite politics have skinned a little upon the character and fame of Bonaparte. But we find nothing worth extracting. The cancer controversy is also noticed, and the following medical opinion given upon its character, from the Dictionary of Medical Sciences:—"Climate has no influence on cancer—its two usual causes are deep and protracted sorrow, and excess of drinking spirituous liquors." At present we receive but little direct intelligence from Greece; and the German papers give conflicting accounts. But the Greeks residing at Paris, are not at all uneasy at this, because they know that this Prince Ypsilanti allows no communication with the Austrian frontier.

A mail has arrived from Hamburg, with papers to the 6th instant. A report is said to have prevailed at Vienna, that Russian troops had entered Moldavia, upon the ground of the Turks having violated the existing treaties, by occupying Wallachia without the consent of the Russian Government.

Venice, June 30.—Captain the Earl of Huntingdon, commanding a brig of the Royal Navy, has entered the port of Corfu, coming from Athens. On the 23d of May, the day of his leaving the latter place, the Turks were still shut up in the citadel, wanting provisions, especially water, and much pressed by the Athenian soldiers, who have received supplies of ammunition from an Ydriot vessel. The Earl of Huntingdon, saw on his passage eleven Greek vessels making sail for Patras, with reinforcements for the Greeks entamped round that fortress.

The excessive provocations given by the Turkish government and people, have induced the Russian

Ambassador to leave Constantinople for Ankara, and the Journal de Paris says, that war between Russia and the Turks is inevitable.

The King of Portugal has landed at Lisbon. Paris papers of the 14th inst. reached us this day. The King continues able to take his airings near St. Cloud. At Brest and Toulon, great activity is stated to prevail. Scarcely do any vessels of the Royal Navy arrive, without being speedily equipped for new expeditions. The Cleopatra frigate has sailed for India and China; the Bacchante gal- liot is to join the Normande, which is on her voyage for Madagascar. Vice Admiral Halgan has been appointed to the command of the squadron in the Levant.

#### KINGSTON, (JAM) JULY 26.

Extract of a letter, dated St. Pierre, Martinique, 26th June, 1821:

"The Colosse, Admiral Jurien, arrived lately here from Rio Janeiro. The King of Portugal had sailed in a 74 for Portugal. The Prince of Brazil, entered the Hall of the sitting of the Junta at Rio, with a regiment at his back, and after commanding the National Representatives to disperse several times, and their refusing, he ordered the troops to fire, when fifty-seven were killed or wounded. The Colosse (74) is now anchored here, and the Admiral just come on shore."

NEW-YORK, Aug. 19.—The remains of Major Andre have been taken up, and prepared for removal on board the British Packet. On her arrival at Halifax, they will be put on board a vessel of war, and conveyed to England. We understand the hair, skull, teeth, and bones, are perfect as well as a strap of leather with which the hair was tied.

#### POSTSCRIPT.

#### JOURNAL OFFICE, 11 O'CLOCK.

We have just been politely favored with the London Courier of the 19th July, brought by His Majesty's ship Newcastle, which she obtained of a vessel, from London for Quebec; it is almost entirely filled with accounts of the splendid procession of the Coronation of His Majesty, which had commenced at 6 o'clock, on the morning of that day; His Majesty entered the Abbey at 11 o'clock; and, up to the hour at which this paper was published, every thing proceeded with the greatest order and regularity.

#### LONDON, JULY 19.

COURIER OFFICE, half-past one o'clock.

Whilst we are writing this, the august ceremony of the Coronation is taking place and perhaps at this very moment, in the solemn sanctuary, at the altar of God, and in the presence of God—in the presence too of the highest in rank and in talent, of the wisest and best of those who have most contributed to advance the fame and the character of the country—the King may be solemnly pledging himself to perform those duties which he owes to his people—to govern according to law—to execute judgment in mercy, and to maintain the established religion.

THE QUEEN.—Her Majesty arrived at Westminster Abbey gate, and as we understand, demanded admission. Her Majesty came in her royal carriage in state, drawn by six horses, accompanied by another carriage, in which we understand were Lord Hood, Mr. Alderman Wood, Mr. Austin, and her attiring woman. In her Majesty's carriage sat, with her Majesty, Lady Ann Hamilton, and Lady Hood. Her Majesty had slept in town last night, in South Audley-street, and had ordered her carriages by six o'clock. On her Majesty's approach towards the Abbey, via Story's gate, a passage was immediately made for her carriages. We understand that on arriving at the grand entrance, she alighted and demanded admission, but was refused; in what terms, however, or by whom the refusal was intimated, we have not as yet learnt. Scarcely any demonstration either of joy or respect was expressed by the crowd, on her Majesty's approach. A few voices exclaimed, "The Queen, the Queen," but they were speedily suppressed. Not satisfied with this refusal, her Majesty was determined to brave a similar refusal at the entrance to the Abbey by the Poi' Corner, to demand admission. She was again refused, but by whom, and in what terms, we have yet to learn. Her Majesty then returned to her carriage and gave orders to drive home. Until this moment her carriage was closed, and in order to give the populace a full view of her person, she desired it to be thrown open. Her Majesty was in full costume, and wore a head dress of ostrich feathers.

The carriage was ordered to drive back the way it came. On leaving Palace-yard a few voices in the crowd greeted her with cries of "The Queen! the Queen!" but in every other respect, her arrival and departure were treated with ceremony. We

observed Mr. Brougham mounted on a grey horse, when her Majesty's carriage arrived at the end of Parliament-street, dressed in plain clothes.

#### Entrance of His Majesty.

Precisely at ten o'clock, his Majesty entered the Hall. He was preceded by the Lord High Constable, the Earl Marshal, the Duke of Montrose, the Lord Chancellor, the Marquis of Anglesea, Earl Harrowby, and the Lord Great Chamberlain.

His Majesty having taken his seat on the chair of state, he bowed gracefully, first to the Members of the Royal Family in the royal box, and then to the Foreign Ministers in their box. The band in the orchestra immediately struck up, and a gun was fired.

#### The Champion.

This morning at seven o'clock, Mr. Dymoke, the Champion to his Majesty, set out from his house in Hill street, Berkeley square, in his state coach, followed by his officers in three other carriages, on his way to perform his duties in the grand ceremony of the Coronation. The Champion was escorted on his route by twelve of the Royal Horse Guards Blue, in their cuirasses, under the command of a Serjeant.

As the cavalcade passed into Piccadilly it was crossed by the Queen and her numerous attendants, on their return from the fruitless attempt to gain admittance at Westminster Abbey to attend at the Coronation. Her Majesty was, as usual, in all her public processions, attended by a numerous crowd. After having escorted her Majesty as far as Hyde Park, several detachments of them, on their return, filed off towards Grosvenor square, Berkeley square, &c. well knowing the residences of many Noblemen and Gentlemen attached to his Majesty's Person and Government. They attacked the houses and broke the windows of several Noblemen and Gentlemen in Grosvenor square, Berkeley square, and other squares and streets in the same quarter, particularly Lord Whitworth's Lord Palmerston's, and Lord Darley's, and they do not hesitate to announce their intention of returning at night, and renewing their depredations.

At seven o'clock a minute gun was fired in the Park, intimating that the Hall at Westminster Abbey were to be then closed against admission of any more visitors. After no more carriages were suffered to pass, except those of persons immediately engaged in the ceremonies of the day. A considerable interval then occurred, which was filled up by bands of military music playing psalms, during which we had an opportunity of surveying the animated scene presented in the different pavilions and other accommodations for spectators. The Parish Church of St. Margaret was a striking object in view. Its spacious roof afforded an convenient for viewing the procession, it was covered with well-dressed spectators—its tower was surmounted with the Union flag pendant from the staff, and the battlements were tastefully bedecked with festoons of laurel leaves entwined. The sky became now bright and clear, presenting a beautiful canopy of azure, the workmen engaged in the platform were ordered to draw up awning which had been judiciously provided in the event of unfavourable weather.

At eight o'clock the Foot Guards and other troops who had been on duty from 6 o'clock were relieved, and their places supplied by fresh troops. Towards nine o'clock, the hour at which it was expected His Majesty would ascend the Throne in Hall, and when the procession would be marshalled for moving, the expectation of the multitude was roused to the highest pitch. Breathless anxiety was visible in every countenance; and at length indications of the approaching ceremony were visible. A quarter before nine precisely, the procession commenced from Westminster Abbey.

Nothing could exceed the sumptuous splendour of this magnificent pageant. The procession in its progress was repeatedly stopped, in consequence of the necessary arrangements made, according to the order of its conduct on entering the Abbey. This gave the spectators a complete opportunity of viewing the splendid spectacle in detail. The eyes were directed to our Gracious Sovereign, who was hailed with bursts of enthusiasm, rending the skies from every quarter. A murmuring voice was heard. His Majesty's person, and dignified