

and in one instance do I recollect him to have made use of a rude expression, or to have been guilty of any kind of ill-breeding.

On coming on board the Bellerophon, he was received without any of the honours generally paid to persons of high rank; the guard was drawn out on the break of the poop, but did not present arms. His majesty's government had merely given directions, in the event of his being captured, for his being removed into his majesty's ships that might fall in with him; but no instructions had been given as to the light in which he was to be viewed. As it is not customary, however, on board a British ship of war, to pay any such honors before the colors are hoisted at eight o'clock in the morning, or after sunset I made the early hour an excuse for withholding them upon this occasion.

Buonaparte's dress was an olive-coloured great coat over a green uniform, with scarlet cap and cuffs, green lappets turned back and edged with scarlet, skirts hooked back and with bugle horns embroidered in gold, plain sugar-loaf buttons and gold epaulettes; being the uniform of the Chasseur a Cheval of the Imperial Guard. He wore the star, or grand cross of the Legion of Honor, and the small cross of that order; the Iron Crown, and the Union, appended to the buttonhole of his left lappel. He had on a small cocked hat, with a tricolor cockade; plain gold-hilted sword, military boots, and white waistcoat and breeches. The following day he appeared in shoes, with gold buckles and silk stockings—the dress he always wore afterwards while with me.

On leaving the Epervier, he was cheered by her ship's company as long as the boat was within hearing; and Mr. Mott informed me that most of the officers and men had tears in their eyes.

General Bertrand came first up the ship side, and said to me, 'the emperor is in the boat. He then ascended, and, when he came to the quarter deck, pulled off his hat; and addressing me in a firm tone of voice, said, 'I am come to throw myself under the protection of your prince and laws. When I showed him into the cabin, he looked round and said, 'Une belle chambre!—' 'This is a handsome cabin.' I answered, 'Such as it is, sir, it is at your service while you remain on board the ship I command.' He then looked at a portrait that was hanging up and said, 'Qui est cete jeune personne?' 'Who is that young lady?'—'My wife,' I replied. 'Ah! elle est tres jolie; Ah! she is both young and pretty.* He then asked what countrywoman she was, begged to know if I had any children, and put a number of questions respecting my country, and the service I had seen. He next requested I would send for the officers, and introduce them to him; which was done according to their rank. He asked several questions of each, as to the place of his birth, the situation he held in the ship, the length of time he had served, and the actions he had been in. He then expressed a desire to go round the ship; but, as the men had not done cleaning, I told him it was customary to clean the lower decks immediately after their breakfast, that were then so employed, and, if he would defer visiting the ship until he had finished, he would see her to more advantage.

'At this time I proposed to him to allow me to address him in English, as I had heard that he understood that language, and I had considerable difficulty in expressing myself in French. He replied in French, 'The thing is impossible; I hardly understand a word of your language;' and from the observations I had an opportunity of making afterwards, I am satisfied he made a correct statement, as, on looking into books or newspapers, he frequently asked the

meaning of the most common word. He spoke his own language with a rapidity that at first made it difficult to follow him; and it was several days before I got so far accustomed to his manner of speaking as to comprehend his meaning immediately.

'We had breakfast about nine o'clock, in the English style, consisting of tea, coffee, cold meat, &c. he did not eat much or seem to relish it; and when, on enquiry I found he was accustomed to have a hot meal in the morning, I immediately ordered my steward to allow his maitre d'hotel to give directions, that he might invariably be served in the manner he had been used to; and after that we always lived in the French fashion, as far as I could effect that object.

'During breakfast he asked many questions about English customs, saying, 'I must now learn to conform myself to them, as I shall probably pass the remainder of my life in England.'

'When dinner was announced, Buonaparte viewed himself as a royal personage, which he continued to do while on board the Bellerophon, and which, under the circumstances, I considered it would have been both ungracious and uncalled for in me to have disputed, led the way into the dining room. He seated himself in the centre at one side of the table, requesting Sir Henry Hotham to sit at his right hand, and Madame Bertrand on his left. For that day I sat as usual at the head of the table; but on the following day, and every other whilst Buonaparte remained on board, I sat by his request at his right hand, and General Bertrand took the top. Two of the ward room officers dined daily at the table, by invitation from Buonaparte conveyed through Count Bertrand. He conversed a great deal, and showed no depression of spirit; among other things, he asked me where I was born. I told him in Scotland. 'Have you any property there?' said he. 'No, I am a younger brother, and they do not bestow much on people of that description in Scotland.' 'Is your elder brother a lord?' 'No, Lord Lauderdale is the head of our family.' 'Ah! you are a relation of Lord's! he is an acquaintance of mine; he was sent ambassador from your king to me when Mr. Fox was prime minister; had Mr. Fox lived, it never would have come to this, but his death put an end to all hopes of peace.—Milord Lauderdale est un bon garcon,' adding, 'I think you resemble him a little, though he is dark and you are fair.'

[This is a startling political confession.]

When Buonaparte visited the Superb, he expressed a wish to go through the ship; and did so, accompanied by several of his own suite, the Admiral, Captain Senhouse, and myself. The men were drawn up in divisions, and every thing was in the nicest order. He appeared much pleased with all he saw, and drew many comparisons between French and English ships of war. On going through the wings and store rooms, said he to General Savery, 'Our ships have nothing of this sort;' who answered, 'All the new ones, built at Amberg, were constructed on this plan.' When he returned to the quarter deck, he questioned the Admiral and myself very minutely about the clothing & victualling of the seamen. It was then, that being told that all that department was under charge of the purser, he said in a facetious way, 'Je crois que c'est quelquefois chez vous, comme chez nous, le commi saire est un peu coquin.' 'I believe it happens sometimes with you as it does with us, that the purser is a little of a rogue.' This was addressed to the admiral and me, with whom he was conversing, and not the people as has been represented: nor was there a man that could have understood it, as it was spoken in French and not

within their hearing. He asked to see the chaplain, put a few questions to him as to the number of Catholics and foreigners in the ship, and whether any of them spoke the French language. A Guernsey man was pointed out to him, but he had no conversation with him.—He was then shown into the cabin where breakfast was prepared; during which meal he talked a good deal, but ate little, the breakfast being served in the English manner. I observed, during the whole time of breakfast that Colonel Planet, who was much attached to him, and of whom Buonaparte always expressed himself in terms of affection, had tears running down his cheeks, and seemed greatly distressed at the situation of his master. And from the opportunities I afterwards had of observing this young man's character, I feel convinced that he had a strong personal attachment to Buonaparte; and this, indeed, as far as I could judge, was the case with all his other attendants, without exception.

'During the time—(adds the author, speaking of their sailing from off Rochefort)—we were heaving the anchor up and setting the sails, Buonaparte remained on the break of the poop, and was very inquisitive about what was going on. He observed, 'Your method of performing this manœuvre is quite different from the French;' and added 'what I admire most in your ship, is the extreme silence and orderly conduct of your men: on board a French ship, every one calls and gives orders, and they gabble like so many geese.' Previous to his quitting the Bellerophon he made the same remark, saying, 'There has been less noise in this ship were there are six hundred men, during the whole of the time I have been in her, then there was on board the Epervier, with only one hundred, in the passage from Isle d'Aix to Basque Roads.' He remained upon deck all the time the ship was beating out of the Permis d'Antioche. Having cleared the Chasseron shoal about 6 P. M., dinner was served. He conversed a great deal at table, and seemed in very good spirits; told several anecdotes of himself; among others, one relating to Sir Sydney Smith, knowing that I had served under that officer on the coast of Syria, he turned to me and said, 'Did Sir Sydney Smith ever tell you the cause of his quarrel with me?' I answered he had not. 'Then,' said he, 'I will. When the French army was before St. Jean d'Acre, he had a paper privately distributed among the officers and soldiers, tending to induce them to revolt and quit me; on which I issued a proclamation, denouncing the English commanding officer as a madman, prohibiting all intercourse with him. This nettled Sir Sydney so much, that he sent me a challenge to meet in a single combat on the beach at Caiffa.—My reply was, that when Marlborough appeared for that purpose, I should be at his service; but I had other duties to fulfil besides fighting a duel with an English commodore.' He pursued the subject of Syria, and said, patting me (who was sitting next him) on the head, 'If it had not been for you English, I should have been Emperor of the East; but wherever there is water to float a ship, we are sure to find you in our way.'

'On the 29th a conversation took place between Madame Bertrand and myself about Buonaparte's voyage to Elba. She asked me if I was acquainted with Captain Usher. On my answering in the negative, she said, 'The Emperor is very fond of him; he gave him his portrait set with diamonds, and has another which he intends for you.' I replied, 'I hope not, as I cannot accept of it. Captain Usher's situation and mine were very different, and what might be proper in him would not be so in me.' She rejoined, 'if you do not accept of

it you will offend him very much.' 'If that is the case,' I said, 'I shall be obliged to you to take steps to prevent its being offered, as I wish to save him the mortification, and myself the pain, of a refusal; and I feel it absolutely impossible, situated as I am, to take a present from him.'

'Sunday, the 23d of July, we passed very near to Ushant: the day was fine, and Buonaparte remained upon deck great part of the morning. He cast many a melancholy look at the coast of France, but made few observations on it. He asked several questions about the coast of England; whether it was safe to approach, its distance, and the part we were likely to make. About eight in the high land of Dartmouth was discovered, when I went into the cabin and told him of it. I found him in a flannel dressing-gown, nearly undressed and preparing to go to bed. He put on his great coat, came out upon deck, and remained some time looking at the land; asking its distance from Torbay, and the probable time of our arrival there.

'At day-break on the 24th of July, we were close off Dartmouth twelve miles inland from Melloon. After effecting this object (or which no doubt was entertained) they were to continue their progress some miles further on advance, and sweep the country of its cattle. &c. after which they would join the main body, about 30 or 40 miles to the northward. The news in Camp on the 21st, (and which was universally credited) was, that the Mimia-boo, brother to the king of Ava, who was well known to be in Melloon directing every movement but keeping himself aloof, was killed on the 19th by a shell. It was reported also, that although all the pacific documents had been found at Melloon, their substance had been forwarded to Ava in the form of a petition, Miam-boo and the other Chiefs, to the Golden foot.

In consequence of the duplicity of the Burmese, it is not easy to calculate when the war may terminate. The probability is, that the Burmese sinews of war may now be considered as fairly cracked. The spirit of the people is broken, and nothing but the unheard of tyranny of the Government could have kept up the struggle even so long. It cannot be the patriotism of the people, for they have no stakes in the government and serve it only by force. Sir Archibald, we presume, will never treat with the Burmese again, save in the capital of the golden feet. The terms of the next treaty will of course, receive a more peremptory character. Pegue will, we presume, be declared independent, and the Burmese be made to feel that they are indeed conquered.—Bengal Hurkaru.

* Among the rest, 'it was the intention of Buonaparte to escape from Rochefort in a Danish sloop, concealed in a cask stowed in the ballast, with tubes so constructed as to convey air for his breathing. The plan had been thought of, and the vessel in some measure prepared, but it was considered too hazardous: for had we detained the vessel a day or to two, he would have been obliged to make his situation known, and thereby forfeited all claim to the good treatment he hoped to insure by a voluntary surrender.' It is afterwards remarked that had he passed the squadron off Rochefort, there can be little doubt he would have made his voyage in safety to America.

† I have been induced (adds the writer) to insert Buonaparte's observations on Mrs. M's portrait, as well as as one he made on seeing her alongside of the Bellerophon in Plymouth Sound, as they shew, in a strong point of view, a peculiar trait in his character—that of making a favourable impression on those with whom he conversed, by seizing every opportunity of saying what he considered would be pleasing and flattering to their feelings. The other incident alluded to is thus described—when at Plymouth:—'In the afternoon, Sir Richard and Lady Strachan, accompanied by Mrs. Maitland, came alongside the ship. Buonaparte was walking the deck, and, when I told him my wife was in the boat, he went to the gang-way, pulled off his hat, and asked her if she would not come up and visit him. She shook her head; and I informed him that my orders were so positive, I could not even allow her to come on board. He answered, 'C'est curieux! That is very curious.'