

of their precedence, namely, Prince Napoleon, Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Prince Charles Bonaparte, and the Princes Charles and Joachim Murat. The rest of the procession was formed of the many distinguished and devoted Bonapartists who had come to this country for the purpose of paying their last tribute of respect to their late master; together with the representatives of foreign sovereigns, general officers of the French army, the Lord Mayor of London, &c.

which have come out since his death, it is stated that when he went out to walk at Chislehurst he was in the habit of filling his pockets with pennies to give to the children.

On the day after the Emperor's funeral the Empress undertook to receive individually his friends of every rank, and to take leave of those about to return to France. Besides the intimate friends of the family, many of the noblest names in France were represented, together with the deputa-



SCADEBURY.

The death of the Emperor called forth many tributes of grief and sympathy, but none more truly touching than the following Latin verses, which were attributed to a learned professor of Oxford:—

“Ad Caesaris nos flebile adsumus funus,
Non laudis ergo, at Principem sepulturi.
Hæri Imperator Galliæ potestatem
Sceptra coronam purpuramque gestabat,
Natus regebat res tremeantis Europe.
Hodie Britanno mortuus jacet busto,
Desertus, exul, gentis hospes externæ.
Quid potuit ultra vis maligna Fortune?
Quæ Caesaris sunt Cæsari tamen danda,
Cineri cinis reddenda pulveri pulvis.”

The Emperor was a very kind man; and his was a most familiar presence on the common. Among the numerous anecdotes respecting him

tion of working-men from Paris mentioned above. The picture-gallery was crowded with visitors in double and triple ranks. The scene is described as having been painfully impressive. Most of the persons present showed uncontrollable emotion, and many were in tears. The Empress, accompanied by her son, passed through the silent ranks, extending her hand to each of the kneeling persons, and received their sad salutations in voiceless emotion. She could not long support the agonising ceremony, but retired, leaving the Prince Imperial to thank the workmen.

The letters of administration, with the will of the Emperor, were dated and sealed at the principal registry of the Court of Probate in London. They were granted to the Empress as the residuary