

**An account (in doggerel verse) of the late Emperor Napoleon the First at St. Helena. From his arrival there in 1815 to his death and burial in 1821; also the exhumation of his remains for conveyance to France in 1840, by an old inhabitant, W.C.**

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*An Account*

*of the late*

*EMPEROR NAPOLEON the First,*

*at St. Helena.*

*From his Arrival there in 1815*

*To his Death and Burial in 1821;*

*Also*

*The EXHUMATION of his Remains*

*for Conveyance to FRANCE in 1840.*

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*By an Old Inhabitant,*

*W.C.*

*St. Helena 1st. January 1875.*



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FROM the numerous VISITORS to this ISLE of the OCEAN since the *first* Introduction of these LINES to the PUBLIC, and at the solicitation of friends, the Writer has been induced to again, — at this time, — bring them forward in *pamphlet-form*. — — — This Work contains a true reliable, and an interesting Account of *the late EMPEROR NAPOLEON the First, at St. Helena.*

*By an Old Inhabitant,*

*St. Helena*

*W.C.*

*1st. January 1825.*

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1875  
1876

THE HISTORY OF THE  
CITY OF NEW YORK  
FROM 1624 TO 1898  
BY JOHN EDGAR  
AND THE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

W.C.

1898  
1899



"SALLY PHILL'S" TALE at the Tomb of the *late* "Emperor  
*NAPOLÉON 1st*," at ST. HELENA, on the Arrival  
*there* of a Visitor.

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GOOD MORNING ! — good CAPTAIN, and *how do you do?*

And I hope your good LADY, is *very well too*.

And another good thing, I really must say,

We are all quite glad, — this is a fine day.

You seem to be tired, — so Captain sit down,

Your ride is quite long, to this Place from the Town.

Then here is a comfortable, nice painted stool

Right under "The Willow," to sit in the cool.

I hope now you'll listen to "SALLY PHILL'S TALE,

Which is not like the teapot that held a great whale.

And if you have patience, I'll relate off by heart,

Some curious things, about the great BUONAPARTE.

But before I shall do so, I'll speak of myself,

Or else I do think, I'll be put on the shelf !

I once was a slave, — and without any light, —

I was owned by a Master. — good Colonel Wright.

I worked very hard — carried Loads on my head —

And felt always fatigued, — on going to bed.

And after hard work in slavery's chains,

I gave to my Master much money in gains.

At last — became free, and on my own hands,

For BUONAPARTE broke here — dread slavery's bands.

So breathing free air, in a different Orbit,

Went into the service of good Mistress Torbett,



Whose husband did own, this Land which is good,  
When BUONAPARTE died out there, — at LONG-WOOD.  
She kept a nice House, below the next fence,  
Where refreshments she gave, for Two-and-Sixpence.  
But now, she is gone from under the hill,  
And her place is since taken, by me — SALLY PHILL.  
And now, I shall tell you of other great things,  
About this great man, Who, was King of the Kings.  
In OCTOBER '75, — HE came to this Place  
As *then*, he had clos'd his political race.  
HE died at LONG-WOOD, — in the good month of MAY,  
And if I mistake not, 'twas on the FIFTH day, —  
And just at the moment, of setting of sun,  
For the Year was One Thousand, — Eight, — Twenty-One.  
At his HOUSE at LONG-WOOD, he was laid-out-in-State,  
Where he lay to be view'd, — both early and late;  
For Two full good days, his CORPSE could be seen  
By Inhabitants, — All, — both rich, poor, and mean.  
Four Coffins were made, with great care and pains,  
To safely secure, "BONEY'S" precious REMAINS.  
And now my good CAPTAIN, I wish you to learn —  
That his Stomach was placed, in a new Silver Urn.  
His Heart by the Surgeons, — in slices was cut!!  
Which, between Silver soup-plates, were carefully put,  
And these were fill'd up, with the very best sort  
Of Rum from JAMAICA, in town could be bought.  
The edges were solder'd, and strongly secured,  
And immediately after, the Rum was in pour'd.  
Both these with some Coins, were also encas'd,  
And his Hat 'twixt his legs, was carefully placed.



When his COFFINS of *Tin, Mahogany, and Lead*  
Were soon closed up, with *the HERO* then dead !!  
PROCESSION now formed — and commenced to go,  
By Command of the GOVERNOR, *Sir Hudson Lowe,*  
*Who*, with Admiral Plampin, Mon'olon, and Bertrand  
*Follow'd next* to the HEARSE, in front of the BAND,  
Then, Madame Bertrand, — her Children, and Priest,  
Which, - with Servants and Others, was greatly increased.  
Now — Soldiers, — Militia, — Inhabitants, — All, —  
Including the FOUR, who held up the PALL,  
Amounted to Three Thousand Persons at least,  
The sight — my good CAPTAIN, was a great feast.  
The PROCESSION now mov'd, along the high ground,  
Which was led on by sweet MUSIC, of most solemn sound.  
ONE HOUR more then brought it, to the Top of the Road,  
From whence could be seen, THE *late* HERO'S Abode.  
Soon — ORDERS were given for, — PROCESSION to halt,  
When Twelve Soldiers bore him, away to his VAULT !!  
And this being done, the Workmen were sent  
To build up *the GRAVE*, with Roman Cement,  
And large Slabs of Stone, and thick Bars of Iron,  
To fasten well down, this *once* daring Lion !  
When people dispersed — and went to their home,  
A Lieutenant's Guard, was placed o'er THE TOMB,  
And the Catholic Priest *consecrated the GRAVE*  
For the *then Resting-Place* of NAPOLEON the *Brave*.  
*Holy-Water* he sprinkled, and made LATIN - PRAYERS,  
Which, — to learn them would take me, twelve dozen Years !  
*When, - all these were done*, and COFFIN lower'd down,  
The PRIEST then soon after, — changed his curious gown.



FIELD-PIECES were fir'd — from each, three loud rounds  
Through the near Vallies, sent forth their strong sounds.  
MINUTE-GUNS also added, — their thund'ring reports,  
Which were carefully fired, from off all the FORTS  
Where COLORS half-masted, were also display'd,  
And the SHIPPING and CONSULATES, like respect paid.  
THE TOMB has been watch'd all the while, "BONEY" lay there,  
Whose REMAINS *did not go hence*, 'till the 25th. YEAR!!  
When the FRENCH PRINCE DE JOINVILLE, came here on the wing  
*With Orders* he had, — from *his Father The KING*  
*TO EXHUME* THE BRAVE HERO!! from WHERE HE did lay,  
AND *with the "BELLE POULE"* to convey HIM away!!  
SO OFF HE THEN WENT!! *after Twenty-five Years*,  
And ever since that, — I have shed floods of tears.  
And now, — my good CAPTAIN, — I further must say,  
When down in the TOMB, — they "BONEY" did lay,  
In a Chamber they placed him, — just *Eight feet, One deep*,  
Into which not a soul, could ever once peep.  
*Six feet and One inch*, is the *breadth* of the GRAVE,  
And with thick PORTLAND STONE, they the bottom did pave.  
When his BODY was laid, — by the Catholic Priest,  
His HEAD was placed West, and the FEET to the East.  
And — now I would have you, to well understand,  
Some FLOWERS were planted, by Madame Bertrand,  
And these I assure you, were call'd if you please,  
In French "*Fleur-de-lis*," and in English "*Heart's-Ease*."  
Now, — SALLY has told you, a very long TALE  
At this Place, which is named "*NAPOLEON VALE*,"  
THEN — let my man JACK, a clean Tumbler bring  
Fill'd with *clear water*, from dear "*BONEY'S*" SPRING.



And here my good CAPTAIN, — is a Box full of Willow,  
Also one of the Sprigs, to put under your Pillow.  
For, as we have lately had, sev'ral fine showers  
I'm enabled to give you, some sweet smelling Flowers.  
THEN with *gold* my kind CAPTAIN, I hope you'll endorse  
The patience of JACK, — who is holding your horse.  
For, when you're gone — I assure you, -- You will  
Be remember'd with thanks, — by — poor SALLY PHILL /  
When "BONEY" was living, — *nine Races* we had,  
At which ran all Horses, — and many were bad.  
*But*, — they soon got up *One, of a curious sort!*  
I assure you, dear CAPTAIN, it made noble sport.  
SUBSCRIPTION was made, to cause all the fun —  
And twenty smart Girls, three heats !! - had to run.  
Ribbons, Chemises, and Bonnets, and Frocks —  
Stays, Petticoats, Shawls, with Stockings, and Clocks —  
Were placed in the Air, on the TOP of a POLE !!  
And the best running girl, was to take off *the whole!*  
So, *all of us* started off, on *the half - a - mile* course,  
For some of us ran, — with all our main force.  
I kept head - and - head, for I felt confident I should beat,  
And indeed sure enough, — I won the very first heat !!  
Shouts echo'd aloud, through the next joining Valley,  
Proclaiming *as Victor*, — your good servant SALLY.  
As I knew I possess'd vigor, altho' it did rain,  
So confidence had, — to try it again.  
The GIRLS now a second time, soon started off,  
When some of them blow'd, — had a hiccup and cough.  
And just as I had got to the desir'd winning-post,  
Surrounded we were, — by a large countless host.



Neck - and - neck for awhile, — I THEN took the lead,  
For, you must know, my dear CAPTAIN, I ran at full speed,  
When, a blue-coated Soldier gave DOLLY a push,  
Which soon sent me spinning, into a Furze-bush !  
I thought this unfair, — so we ran it again !  
And it was precious hard work, in the sun and the rain.  
Large Lets now ran high in many a DOLLAR !!  
As many well knew, I should beat them all hollow.  
THEN, at it *a third time* ! the COURSE we did pace,  
*As the Racers* then present, I had resolv'd to face.  
The warmer I got, — the more I did run !! —  
I cared not for either, the Rain nor the Sun.  
I took off my Shoes, my Stockings, and Stays,  
For I soon won the heat, with three loud Hurra's.  
So adjusting my dress, — I then put on *tight drawers* !!  
AND mounted *the POLE*, - with my feet and my paws:  
And soon did descend, with the hard-earn'd Prize,  
Midst roaring and clapping, — and thundering cries.  
So much for myself ! — And now I shall state  
*Other Anecdotes*, — which, I'll try to relate.  
It was hard for the Governor, — NAPOLEON *to please* !  
*As he did all he could*, - SIR HUDSON *to tease* !!  
Though sometimes distress'd, — when surrounded in battle,  
*NOW* he demanded *the brains* of Three Cattle !!  
The Bullocks were bought, and very soon slaughter'd,  
Heads taken off, — skinn'd, — and — quartered ;  
For the waste of the BEEF, — BUONAPARTE did not care,  
And THIS caus'd Fresh Meat, *to be Sold* very dear.  
HE *sympathy* tried, — *to excite* EVERY-WHERE,  
*Magnified* all his treatment as bad, — both *far* and *near*.



A large SILVER-PLATE, he caus'd to be broke  
To show his distress ! *but this was a cloak.*  
And for Fuel he chopp'd up, a Mahogany-Table,  
Which he afterwards order'd, — for use in his Stable !  
And another nice thing, I will tell you about OIL !  
Which, to think of — has oftentimes made my blood boil.  
Some SWEET-OIL he want'd, to eat with his BEANS !  
So he sent CIPRIANI, who went to TOM GREENE'S,  
When *six dozen Quarts*, were order'd and sent !  
BUT the same, through the hands of SIR HUDSON LOWE went !  
WHEN tasted *in Town*, it was pronounc'd *very good* !  
*But, not so when up*, — at THE HOUSE at LONG-WOOD !!  
For "BONEY" decided, — *the Oil was — "NO - GO" !*  
*As it had come under notice of SIR HUDSON LOWE.*  
The OIL then was *re-pack'd*, — *and sent back as bad* !  
Which made poor Tom Greene, — look foolish and sad !  
*But — Greene, not so green*, — *in this trap* to be caught,  
*Two Pint Bottles* made, — *out of every quart* !  
And soon he made known, — he had lately bought  
A beautiful Oil, — of a much better sort,  
And if they would buy, — *to LONG-WOOD it should go*  
*And quite unknown to SIR HUDSON LOWE !*  
The Answer was "*YES*" — when it was off in a trice,  
And away it was smuggled, — *at twice the first price* !  
The OIL now arriv'd — and safe at LONG-WOOD,  
Being so smuggled up, — was pronounc'd *very good* !  
And now let me tell you, — that when "BONEY" did land,  
The YARDS of his SHIP, were crowded and mann'd }  
( 'Twas the "SEVENTY-FOUR" call'd the *Northumberland* ) }  
And *One of his Suite*, was DOCTOR O'MEARA  
To give his Attendance, — upon THE GREAT HERO.



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Whose honor was pledg'd, — *not* to speak *nor* yet write  
Any thing *politic*, — to induce "BONEY'S" *flight*!

LASCASSAS, — BERTRAND, — GOURGOU, — MONTHOLON,  
MADAME BERTRAND, — and LASCASSAS'S SON

With Valets and Cooks, — all in number complete

Made up the sum-total, of NAPOLEON'S SUITE.

The ADMIRAL, the GENERAL, — with "BONEY" *in tears*!

ON a Tuesday they landed, — at the Lower Stairs.

And for "BONEY" there was got, the best HOUSE in Town,

'Twas hir'd and paid for, at the Expense of *THE CROWN*.

*Fifty-five Pounds Sterling a Week* was the Price 'tis said

To MR. PORTEOUS the OWNER, — THE GOVERNMENT paid;

"BONEY" slept *at this House, for only One Night*!!

AS on the following morning, just at broad day-light,

HE and the ADMIRAL, — went off without foot, —

On their horses to have, — a good look at LONG-WOOD:

WHICH — when they had seen, and returning to Town,

ON "THE BRIARS" they both, chane'd to look down;

When BONAPARTE said "*I prefer going THERE*

*Than to pass thro' The Crowd who at me will stare*"

The OWNER being at home, — the good Mr. BALCOMBE

Told BUONAPARTE that HE, was certainly most welcome

TO HAVE both his HOUSES, — his GARDENS, — and FRUIT,

Likewise his FURNITURE, — and SERVANTS to boot.

And another strange thing, — good CAPTAIN I'll state,

You may hardly believe me, — when it I relate.

IN THE *very same Room, where* NAPOLEON *repos'd,*

"WELLINGTON" — *when Wellesley oftentimes doz'd;*

And to this I must add, *when* BUONAPARTE *died,*

Some *Sailors* stood very close, -- by "THE TOMB'S" *side*!!



Who had on their HATS — Ship “*WATERLOO*” painted,  
WHEN SEEN — it so struck me, I thought I’d have fainted!  
And another thing likewise, — I beg to remark,  
The “*WATERLOO*” Ship, and “*LA BELLE ALLIANCE*” Bark —  
At an hour in safety, — they both did then lay  
Quite close to the FLAG-SHIP — in St. James’s Bay,  
(When “*BONEY*” in State, at LONG-WOOD did lay.)  
And to render THE TOMB, most perfect and snug,  
From a platform some stones, — ha! to be dug,  
And more circumstances, — now, — I must let you know  
About BUONAPARTE, — and, SIR HUDSON LOWE;  
At LONG-WOOD, a Captain was station’d to look out  
And observe, what NAPOLEON was always about;  
He was ordered to see HIM, — *every day, — twice,*  
A DUTY I should say, being very far from nice:  
At LONG-WOOD all SIGNALS were pass’d on a POLE,  
And convey’d to the GOVERNOR, thro’ the station at High-Knoll,  
The purport of which being, — the GOVERNOR to tell  
That BUONAPARTE was, both *safe and quite well.*  
WHEN sun-set came on, THEN the Sentries surrounded  
THE HOUSE of NAPOLEON, where, HE was impounded,  
And to escape from *at Night*, would be more than a wonder,  
For the Sentries were posted, but few paces asunder!!  
To get away then from LONG-WOOD, *was out of his power,*  
As *the cordon* was visited, *twice every hour.*  
And at break of day, on each following morn,  
The whole of the Sentries, were quickly withdrawn,  
Every Valley and Hill, had its Guard and its Tent  
To watch wheresoever, *the prisoner went.*  
SIR HUDSON LOWE cut, a nice Road for his pleasure,  
Which was just seven miles, by accurate measure,



Where "BONEY" might ride, or could walk — *if he please*  
Quite unrestrain'd, — and perfectly at ease.

All round the Coast, — were BATTERIES erected,  
To keep our great Prisoner, — *safe and protected!!*  
Two BRIGS round the Island, cruized both Night and by Day,  
AND at anchor a FRIGATE, and a THREE-DECKER lay.

At Sunset the Draw-bridge, and Gates were secured,  
And Fishing-Boats were near the FLAG-SHIP well moor'd;  
None could pass any Sentry, at NIGHT after Nine,

Unless they possess'd, the true Countersign.  
And another thing too, — which SIR HUDSON LOWE did,  
INTERCOURSE with LONG-WOOD, he most strictly forbid,  
FOR, — if any were caught, sending *Parcels or Letters,*

The Penalty was, — *Imprisonment & Fetters.*  
AND — the GOVERNOR did, in the name of the NATION  
MAKE, — and also PUBLISH, a great PROCLAMATION  
THAT — if any one tried, to get "BONEY" away!!

His Life was THE PENALTY, — he'd have to pay:  
SO — you see by all those — *what means,* true and sure,  
Were taken to keep "BONEY" — *safe and secure.*

AND the ADMIRAL had Orders, — *if he was afraid!!*  
That the FRENCH should this dear, precious Island invade,  
AND, if "BONEY" was then — about to escape,  
TO FORCE HIM ON BOARD, — AND GO TO THE CAPE!!

And another thing happen'd which I will now state,  
IF you'll only have patience, — I'll try to relate.

"A VOICE from Sr. HELENA," — *O'Meara did write,*  
Endeavoring some strange things, to then bring to light,  
In a "DIARY" style, — he sent it forth dress'd,

To the South and the East, to the North and the West.



Tho' some have loud prais'd it, — right up to the Skies!!  
THE WHOLE of *THAT WORK* is a tissue of Lies.  
HE want'd the World, — his base tales to believe,  
SO — HE kept back the truth, — with a view to deceive.  
SIR HUDSON LOWE he tri'd, all he could to defame,  
By robbing him of, — his sterling good name.  
O' Meara did this, — from nothing but spite,  
As his villainous deeds, were then brought to light!  
SIR HUDSON detected him forwarding Letters!!  
For which if he chose, — he could have placed him in fetters.  
But *this he did not*, out of goodness of heart,  
SO with legs unshackled, was allow'd to depart!!  
He soon got to ENGLAND, — and then was dismiss'd,  
AND his name also eras'd from the great NAVY LIST.  
AND another nice man! — LASCASSAS by name,  
Who with BUONAPARTE in the "*Northumberland*" came.  
He form'd in his mind, — and projected a plot,  
AND soon implicated, — the servant-boy SCOTT:  
He sew'd in his Waistcoat, — a piece of white satin,  
And wrote on it something, — neither GREEK — nor yet LATIN;  
*Hieroglyphics* — it look'd like, as all could well see,  
But it could not be known, without the right Key;  
LASCASSAS directed him — quickly to go  
Off to England by ship, — in two weeks or so,  
AND then this same Waistcoat to speedily unstitch,  
The Satin deliver — and then he'd be rich!  
The "PLAN" now between them, was well understood,  
And SCOTT was dismiss'd, from his place at LONG-WOOD;  
FOR the Lad to his father, — the plot did unfold,  
And who told him he soon, would have plenty of GOLD!



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But the father got frighten'd, and stunn'd by the blow!  
So took Waite and Son, — off to **SIR HUDSON LOWE**;  
The **GOVERNOR** alarm'd at this scandalous deed,  
Sent off *at post haste*, for **SIR THOMAS READE**  
Who was **ADJUTANT-GENERAL**, and high in command,  
And stood at all times, at **SIR HUDSON'S** right hand.  
They quickly decid'd, the poor young man's lot!  
And to **ASCENSION** they pack'd off, this poor servant **SCOTT**  
Who for several years there, did reside  
Until near the time, when **BUONAPARTE** died.  
ANOTHER great fact, — I would wish you to know  
About our good **GOVERNOR, SIR HUDSON LOWE**;  
The **GOVERNMENT** order'd him, to take great care  
AND lay out, *not more than Twelve Thousand a-YEAR*  
AS every **EXPENDITURE**, that **SUM** must meet,  
For "**BONEY**" himself — and a' so his Suite:  
**NAPOLEON** however, — soon took a great huff,  
AND complain'd that the **MONEY**, was *not near enough!!!*  
BUT **SIR HUDSON** replied, that altho' HE felt sore  
AND very much griev'd, still he could not give more  
AS HIS ORDERS WERE SUCH — *he must strictly obey*,  
And *could not and dare not — One shilling more pay*  
Then — "**BONEY**" and SUITE, poor **SIR HUDSON** did vex,  
And who did all they coult, — this man to perplex,  
Multiplied all their wants, — in many a score,  
AND said they must have, — *Six Thousand Pounds more*  
**SIR HUDSON** not wishing, to have any fight!  
Replied that — to his **GOVERNMENT**, he would then write,  
And hoping a fav'able answer would quickly come,  
He order'd the payment — of this good round Sum.



He stated *if* GOVERNMENT, — *then* should refuse it;  
That HE poor SIR HUDSON, *must himself lose it*;  
Months hardly had gone, — *when* "BONEY" *again*  
*Re-commenced* to put, good SIR HUDSON in pain,  
By demanding that now, *as his Purse was quite bare*,  
A still *further Sum of, Six Thousand a Year!!*  
This astounded SIR HUDSON, and made him feel sad!  
Who express'd that this act, was really too bad!!  
HOWEVER — he said, he could *no more advance*,  
NOT EVEN — if "BONEY," were the EMPEROR of FRANCE!  
And altho' his refusal was thought odd and funny,  
The PRISONER *now* must use, *all his own money*.  
To this "BONEY" said *YES*, — and felt quite content!  
If SIR HUDSON would *only*, grant his consent;  
CONSENT was now had, — and NAPOLEON *then* told  
THAT a *Firm* in the Town, would advance him *the GOLD*  
*On condition* however, — which "BONEY" must know  
*That his Bills be endors'd, by SIR HUDSON LOWE*.  
SO then every Month, there were *Five Hundred Pounds*.  
Paid over to "BONEY," — *in Gold and Half-Crowns*.  
They appear'd wholly satisfied, — to all *outward signs!!*  
*But*, — Imprisonment rankled in each of their minds.  
A Chinaman who, was employed at LONG-WOOD,  
To carry from TOWN, a part of the Food,  
Was alike in his person, — perhaps not in heart,  
Exactly the counterpart, — of BUONAPARTE,  
In both his face and mouth, his nose and his eyes,  
As well as in frame, in his walk, and his size,  
He was much like the EMPEROR — resembled him so,  
That *when* it was known to SIR HUDSON LOWE,



He sent forth his Orders, — the very same day  
Commanding this Chinaman, — quickly away.  
SIR HUDSON now thought, he ought fairly suppose  
THAT the Prisoner might use this Chinaman's clothes !!  
TO GET OFF THE ISLAND, — in such a *disguise* !  
And therefore *thus* acted, — In which He was Wise.  
One Anecdote more, — to your notice I'll bring,  
When "BONEY" came down to VISIT THE SPRING,  
He got under shelter of all the nice TREES  
WHERE he felt himself fann'd, — by the cool of the breeze.  
A BOOK he now open'd, — and into it did peep  
AND LO ! — in a short time, — he fell fast asleep !!  
WHEN Madame Bertrand, who was on "BONEY'S" right  
Was sensibly struck, at so novel a sight, —  
And whilst looking at him — to her it did seem  
That "BONEY" no doubt, was *then in a dream* !  
ONE HOUR soon pass'd, and the charm was now broke,  
The Sleeper refresh'd, — and then he awoke.  
"He dream'd that his *JOSEPHINE*, — to him so dear  
"Had died, — and her BODY was buried just near."  
And hence he express'd it, — to be his desire  
THAT, — *ONE sacred thing* he would strongly require,  
WHICH WAS — *if* at LONG-WOOD or elsewhere he died,  
He might *there be buried*, — at *JOSEPHINE'S side*.  
When *the New House* was finish'd and fill'd with nice things  
Needful and useful, — for this *once* mighty of Kings  
THEN, — just as soon as NAPOLEON was offer'd *the Keys*,  
HE, — at this very time, — did SIR HUDSON tease  
By BERTRAND sending them back, — on the selfsame day  
With a message from BUONAPARTE, — which went to say



*That* — THE HOUSE *was not finish'd*, — it wanted some Gutters,  
AND also the Windows, — for, they all requir'd Shutters.

SO, — then all the Carpenters, — poor, good, and best,  
SIR HUDSON immediately put in request,

And to work they all w nt, and took the best pains  
To finish the job, — with saws, nails, and planes.

The Timber they used, was FIR, OAK, and TEAK,

And the whole was completed within a short week.

The KEYS now sent back, — which "BONEY" soon learn'd,

And by his directions, were most quickly return'd.

With SIR HUDSON the messenger had a long talk

Who said, — GRAVEL was wanted, on every walk.

Then, SIR HUDSON employ'd all the Carts and the Drays

And had the same gravell'd, — in three or four days.

BUT, — just as the last load came over the hill,

Poor "BONEY" was taken — most seriously ill !!

*Alarm now was felt,* — for THE NEWS quickly spread,

AND in fourteen days time, — poor "BONEY" was dead !!!

AND NOW I will tell you, — about an *Earthquake* !!

FOR IT MADE ALL THE HOUSES, AND FURNITURE SHAKE !!

'Twas in Eighteen Hundred and Seventeen, — on a Sunday-night

When poor SALLY with others, was put in a great fright.

The Month was July, — and the Clock half - past Nine,

Whilst I was out walking with friends on the Line;

The Shock was most sudden, and frighten'd us all,

For I ran away screeching, — and had a bad fall;

Recover'd and up again, I did very soon meet

Dear Mrs. Fernandez, then out in the Street,

Who the moment she saw me, ran face to face,

And before I could turn, I felt her embrace.



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In hugging me up, she gave me a squeeze,  
That I fainted and fell, right down on my knees;  
The w<sup>e</sup>g't of this lady, — was full twenty stone!  
She was excessively fat, — with scarce any bone!  
In her fright she exclaim'd, that she expected to be  
In f<sup>ve</sup> minutes more, in the depths of the Sea!!  
At LONG-WOOD, NAPOLEON having just gone to bed,  
And scarcely on the pillow, had he laid down his head,  
When MARSHAND sprung in, — and to the EMPEROR said  
*An Earthquake there was*, and he felt as tho' dead.  
"BONEY" just turn'd his head, and at him did peep,  
AND with thund'ring voice, cried out — "B A H" — like a sheep!!  
Then gathering the bed-clothes, right up in a heap,  
He turn'd himself over, — and went fast asleep;  
For EARTHQUAKES you know, BUONAPARTE did not care,  
AS he had felt many shocks, — ay! — for many a year.  
One thing more of "BONEY," I now must relate,  
Whilst at LONG-WOOD he was lying - in - state,  
Which was — when the CORPSE was fully prepared,  
AND the HERO being shav'd, of his last growing beard;  
The Stomach remov'd — and also the Heart  
Of the great and renown'd N. BUONAPARTE.  
His Uniform - Coat, was of a deep bottle - green,  
The Cloth being the finest, that ever was seen;  
On his shoulders two Ep<sup>a</sup>ulets, made a display,  
BUT REMEMBER this was, on the FIFTH DAY OF MAY!!  
His Waistcoat was made of the best Kerseymere,  
The Color of which was uncommonly rare;  
His Boots very long, and quite large in their size,  
Which reach'd past his knees, near up to his thighs.



The Sword of *MARENGO*, — being awful to taste!  
On his left hand by *BERTRAND*, — was carefully placed.  
A *CRUCIFIX* made, out of silver did rest  
In a most striking manner with care on his breast.  
His Cock'd - Hat was placed, on the crown of his head  
Which made him look martial, — altho' he was dead!  
He lay on the Bedstead, which he had used in his Wars,  
The Curtain thrown back, being made of fine gauze.  
AT the head of the *CORPSE*, stood his General *BERTRAND*  
AND at the foot *MONTHOLON*, also took up his stand;  
AT the Altar there was, the Catholic Priest at his prayers,  
On which there were burning Roman-Candles in pairs.  
LIKEWISE General *GOURGAUD*, came to the van,  
Close up to the elbow, of General *BERTRAND*.  
The Ceilings and Walls of the Room were all clad  
With the finest black Cloth, which made things look sad.  
The floor of the Room, was Twenty feet square,  
And the Height of the same, Twelve feet in the clear.  
IN "forties" the people, then pass'd to the door,  
And rang'd themselves standing, erect on the floor.  
Remaining five minutes — on "*BONEY*" they gazed,  
And many there were, who appear'd quite amaz'd.  
When the *first* forty, had felt themselves gratified,  
Then forty *more* viewers, changed place *by his side*.  
SO, — by these well-plann'd means, all had a good sight !!  
The high and the low, — the black and the white.  
When first at the *CORPSE*, — I had a fair peep,  
"*BONEY*" looked AS IF, he were quite fast asleep!  
And altho' he laid there, — with all certainty dead,  
His appearance was like, AS THO' — he had just gone to bed !!



His Face was as smooth, — as brightly polish'd glass,  
And his Hands were as small, — as a fifteen-year lass !  
Neither wrinkle nor furrow, — to me did appear  
On his Forehead or Cheeks — for a'l these were quite clear.  
His Skin to my mind, did really look sallow,  
It approach'd near in color, to a pal-looking yellow.  
And further — kind Captain, I'm sure I am right  
WHEN I state he was, — Five feet five inches in Height ;  
*A Cast of his Face.* good SIR HUDSON did take  
*With plaster of Paris,* which with care they did bake.  
And then came the Scissors, — to cut off his hair !!  
[ AH ! *that* was the act, — which started the tear. ]  
When, his Locks were dispers'd, — with scrupulous care !  
His last living Hours, were watch'd night and day,  
For attention was paid, — to hear what he'd say.  
Of his SON and the ARMY, he often did speak,  
BUT very soon was he taken, most fearfully weak.  
His last effort made, — was as if inspired,  
AND without groan or struggle, — he quickly expired !!  
It was just at this time, — *some Papers* were found  
*In a Roll* — and the same, were with twine tightly bound,  
WHICH into the FIRE, were thrown in a hurry,  
BUT the person *who did it*, being in such a flurry,  
THEY escap'd *past the fire*, to the back of the Grate !  
Which obtain'd for them all, quite a different fate.  
The Sheets tho' much scorch'd were most easily read,  
FOR they ALL appertain'd, to the HERO then dead ;  
THIS CIRCUMSTANCE over the whole ISLAND soon spread,  
AND the WRITER well known ! — at least so 'twas said,  
REPORTS got abroad, that SIR HUDSON did say  
IF at this ISLAND, he longer did stay,



He would send *the* *poor* person, most quickly away,  
Who in ENGLAND, — the Penalty of Law *he* should pay!  
BUT by some means or other, the thing was pass'd over,  
WHICH prevented *him* seeing, *the White Cliffs of Dover!*  
I also good CAPTAIN, — to you must unfold  
THIS ACCOUNT which to Others, has often told  
About "BONEY'S" REMAINS, — *when* the same were EXHUMED  
To be BURIED in FRANCE, — as his NATION had doom'd.  
The Persons who had, all this matter to do,  
Were — for the FRENCH KING, The COUNT DE CHAMBAUD,  
AND on part of the ENGLISH, — The CHIEF-ENGINEER,  
FOR — those two great persons, — COMMISSIONERS were.  
After each to the other, — his POWER did show,  
TO the JOB the Commissioners, and Workmen did go.  
With Pick-axe and Shovels, they dug the whole night,  
But reach'd not the COFFIN, — 'till next morning's light!  
The Men work'd quite hard, and did labor and toil,  
For they had to remove, many Tons of the soil;  
At the Masonry Work, — their backs were quite bent,  
The stones being imbedded, in Roman Cement  
The first things remov'd, were the SLABS and the RAIL,  
THEN commenc'd they to dig, — but at this they did fail,  
Which compell'd them to open the TOMB on its side,  
AND to make EXCAVATION, extremely wide.  
The CHAMBER being enter'd, — the COFFIN was seen.  
Which appear'd uninjured — was smooth, and quite clean.  
Their labors with every success being crown'd,  
The COFFIN was hoisted, to the top of the ground.  
The COMMISSIONERS order'd it, THEN to be sent  
A few yards away, — into a nice TENT,



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Where — the Catholic Priest, with his Book and his Prayers  
Stood by with BERTRAND, — and GOURGOUD in tears !  
A GUARD of MILITIA surrounded this TENT,  
Into which but a very few persons were sent :  
Of this GUARD — Captain Kennedy had the Command,  
And he Sent it placed, — round the TOMB in a band,  
The Doctor then near to the CORPSE — took his stand,  
And held a sharp Auger most firm in his hand.  
I peep'd into the Tent, and there I espied  
THAT he bored a large hole, in the COFFIN'S right side  
TO LET all the foul air, escape if it could  
Thro' the COFFINS which were made, of TIN, LEAD, and WOOD.  
WHEN these were unsolder'd, and nicely unscrew'd,  
THEN "BONEY'S" REMAINS, were scrupulously view'd,  
The Doctor quite thoughtful, most anxious and calm,  
Sprinkled chemical liquid, to check any harm.  
The piece of White Satin which laid on his Face,  
They tried to remove, right away from its place,  
But sticking so closely, it adher'd to the bone,  
So the COMMISSIONER'S said, it was best let alone.  
On boring with auger, it thro' COFFINS and Clothes  
Unfortunately broke, the bridge of his Nose !  
Quite mouldy appear'd, both his Hat and his Clothes,  
And from the holes in his Boots, could be seen all his Toes.  
BUT, when BUONAPARTE'S Hands were expos'd and laid bare,  
MOST contented and satisfied — ALL DID APPEAR !!  
THEN, THE CORPSE *was identified*, — carefully view'd,  
The COFFINS again solder'd, — and as before screw'd ;  
EXCEPT the outside one, which in pieces was broken  
AND passed all around, — as a most solemn token !!



These things being done, with the quickest haste,  
NEXT, — in the SARCOPHAGUS, the COFFINS were plac'd.  
SARCOPHAGUS closed — lock'd up — and secur'd,  
TO the FRENCH then p o: "BONEY," was *once more* restor'd !!!  
THE KEY being deliv'e'd, to COUNT de CHAMBAUD  
TO UNLOCK the CHEST enshrin'd with, ENGLAND'S former FOE !!  
THEN a HEARSE with four horses, in harness was brought  
WITH a PALL sent from FRANCE, of curious sort:  
Purple Velvet 'twas made of, and sprin. d o'er with *Bees*,  
AND an "N" in each corner, work'd in *Gold* if you please;  
There were on it, Golden-Eagles, and Crowns to amaze,  
Which with Tassels and Ermine, shone out in a blaze.  
Twenty-five thousand Francs for this PALL it was said  
IN FRANCE by the KING, for this purpose was paid.  
In front of the HEARSE, was L'Abbé COQUEREAU,  
Next came two CHORISTERS, dress'd in Robes, but who  
Carried CENSER and CRUCIFIX — in strange-like style,  
Which astonish'd most persons, in this our small Isle.  
The Horses by grooms, in deep mourning were led  
In black harness to convey the HERO then dead;  
GOURGOUD and LASCASSAS, and Monsieur MARCHAND  
Bore up this rich PALL, with General BERTRAND.  
THEN came "BONEY'S" servants, — in mourning quite deep,  
AND for their great Master, — they silly did weep !!  
NEXT follow'd in order the COUNT de CHAMBAUD  
With three Naval Captains, — who walk'd two and two.  
Then ARTHUR BERTRAND, and the Surgeon who were  
All the time on the march, with their heads quite bare.  
INHABITANTS follow'd next, — and OFFICERS too  
Who with STRANGERS and Others, were not a few.



*Behind*, were the *91st. Regiment* — and *MILITIA before*,  
AND *in rear* of the Whole — was *GENERAL MIDDLEMORE*  
WHO *on foot pac'd the Roads*, — up and down the steep Hill !!  
NOTWITHSTANDING he felt himself, then very ill.  
The *DRUMS* and the *FIFES* most solemn *MUSIC* did play  
*Before* the *PROCESSION*, down all the long way;  
The *PROCESSION* arriv'd in the *TOWN* very late,  
Before it did get thro', the principal *GATE*  
Which, — when both the *HEARSE* and the people had pass'd  
Was quickly clos'd up, — and made firm and fast  
To prevent the great *CROWD*, from causing disorder,  
AND this being done by a Government Order.  
The *Troops* and *Militia* form'd a street very wide  
AND “inwards - fac'd” the *PROCESSION*, — on the right and left side.  
At last the *PROCESSION* got down to the *CRANE*,  
Which, had for several hours, been expos'd to the rain;  
WHEN good *PRINCE de JOINVILLE* with his large *SUITE*  
AT the *WHARF* the said *GOVERNOR*, there then did meet,  
WHO close to the *HEARSE*, did take up his stand  
*Paying his respects*, — with *HAT* in his hand;  
THEN deliver'd he the *HERO*, in form the most solemn !!  
Which fully to tell you, — would fill up a *VOLUME* !  
Whilst the *PROCESSION* was passing, just after the *HEARSE*  
THEN follow'd the *SOLDIERS*, — with their *Arms* in reverse;  
Both at the commencement, — and whilst it did last,  
ALL the *FLAGS* in the place, were display'd *at half-mast*;  
AND from ALL the *FORTS*, and the *SHIPS* were fired  
*SALUTES* without number, — which were much admired;  
*SARCOPHAGUS* now, was plac'd safely in slings  
AND into the *LAUNCH* lower'd, — the once mighty of *KINGS* !!!



The *Band* of the PRINCE, discours'd *Music* most rare,  
Overwhelming it was; — for any to hear!!  
The moment the BODY was into this LAUNCH lower'd,  
THEN the GUNS of the FRIGATE, — *three Salvoes* forth pour'd.  
The SUN in the West, at that moment went down,  
Which, was with delight view'd by all f o n the TOWN.  
The *flash* from the Cannon produc'd such a *light*  
Through the Masts, Yards, and Rigging, most pleasing to sight.  
The LAUNCH held French Officers, — *fifteen* in all,  
AND anon; it them were those, who were bearing the PALL;  
The SAILORS who row'd, were in number — *two scores*,  
AND with greatest precision, they feather'd their Oars.  
The Boats from the "BELLE POULF," and "FAVORITE" also  
Being plac'd in their Stations, commenc'd next to row.  
Each OAR together, they did lift and did dip,  
Whilst the Boats kept due distance, — from shore to the Ship;  
Which, when alongside and CORPSE safely on board,  
The GUNS of the FRIGATE, — *then a second time* roar'd!!!  
AND now came the time for the Priest and his Prayers  
FOR most of the People, were melt'd in tears.  
HIGH MASS was held for most of that Night  
WHICH with Light of their CANDLES, was a great sight!  
They had in the SHIP, a nice *Chapelle ardente*,  
INTO which "BONEY'S" CORPSE was safely sent.  
The size of this CHAPEL, I think was quite near  
To the best of my memory, — twenty feet square.  
Impress'd ever since, — has it been on my mind  
THAT the CHAPEL was, with best Black Velvet lin'd.  
'Twas sprinkled all o'er — with Silver Bees  
AND Tassels and Cords of like sort if you please.



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There were three or four Pyramids, made out of Tin,  
Containing many sockets, to put Candles in;  
A Gilt-Ball of wood, from the deck was suspended,  
Which they told us on board, was meant and intended  
As an Emblem of Justice, — to honor the dead !!  
Being therefore plac'd — right over his Head.  
I carefully look'd round — and close on one side,  
An ALTAR and CRUCIFIX — soon I espied;  
An "N" for *NAPOLEON* — in GOLD was inlaid  
On TOP of SARCOPHAGUS, when it was made.  
DAYS and NIGHTS on the Deck, were held PRAYERS and MASSES  
FOR the quiet Repose of BUONAPARTE'S Ashes !!!  
Without doubt, all these matters did afford a great feast  
To L'abbé C OQUEREAU, — the Catholic Priest.  
The Yards of the FRIGATE, were crossed like an X,  
AND PRAYERS and MASSES being held on its decks;  
HOLY WATER was sprinkled, in every direction !!  
The same being done with much circumspection.  
All the while they display'd their COLORS half-masted,  
AS LONG AS the whole of these CEREMONIES lasted.  
When the Frigate "*BELLE POULE*," left the shores of her FRANCE  
Towards this good Island, — she was *slow to advance* !!  
THIS being done by the PRINCE, — as it fully appears,  
TO make "*BONEY'S*" sojourn, just *Twenty Five Years* !!  
*Alive, dead, and buried*, — the PRISONER had been,  
As you must know H<sup>e</sup> arriv'd *here*, in *One, Eight, & Fifteen*.  
A matter of *HISTORY* this Event was to be,  
As it just made up *one fourth*, — of a long *CENTURY*.  
To Conclude — two beautiful Flags were display'd in the BOAT,  
Which from shore to the SHIP, in the air then did float.



On TOP of the MASTS, — Black Crape was there plac'd  
In a curious manner, — and also with much taste  
In advance of the LAUNCH was the PRINCE'S fine Band,  
Whilst all the YARDS of the "BELLE POULE," were fully mann'd;  
ON the starboard bows of the LAUNCH, — the Boats number'd *four*,  
AND on the port-side, — there were *three* Large ones more;  
FROM the "BELLE POULE'S" Mas-head, — right down to the water,  
SCORES of FLAGS were display'd, over her Stern, Bows, and Quarter.

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*Sic Transit Gloria Mundi !!*

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*N.B.* — The foregoing NARRATIVE *commemorative*  
*of the late Emperor NAPOLEON 1st.*  
*during his Captivity at St. Helena* is  
published to the Public — for their information, as well that  
*of thousands of Visitors continually*  
*calling*, — who would otherwise come to — and leave  
its shores, as wise as *when they first landed*;  
and further, — from the circumstance of the many of the  
oldest Inhabitants (co-temporary with that great man's so-  
journ at that Isle, and well acquainted with the events which  
happen'd at that period) passing away to their rest, — the  
same should be recorded & handed down to future posterity !!

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Without doubt, all these matters did afford a great feast  
To L'Abbé C OQUEREAU, — the Catholic Priest.



On TOP of the MASTS, — Black Gripe was there plac'd  
In a curious manner, — and also with much taste  
In advance of the LAUNCH was the PRINCE'S fine Band,  
Whilst all the YARDS of the "BELLE POULE," were fully mann'd;  
ON the starboard bows of the LAUNCH, — the Boats number'd *four*,  
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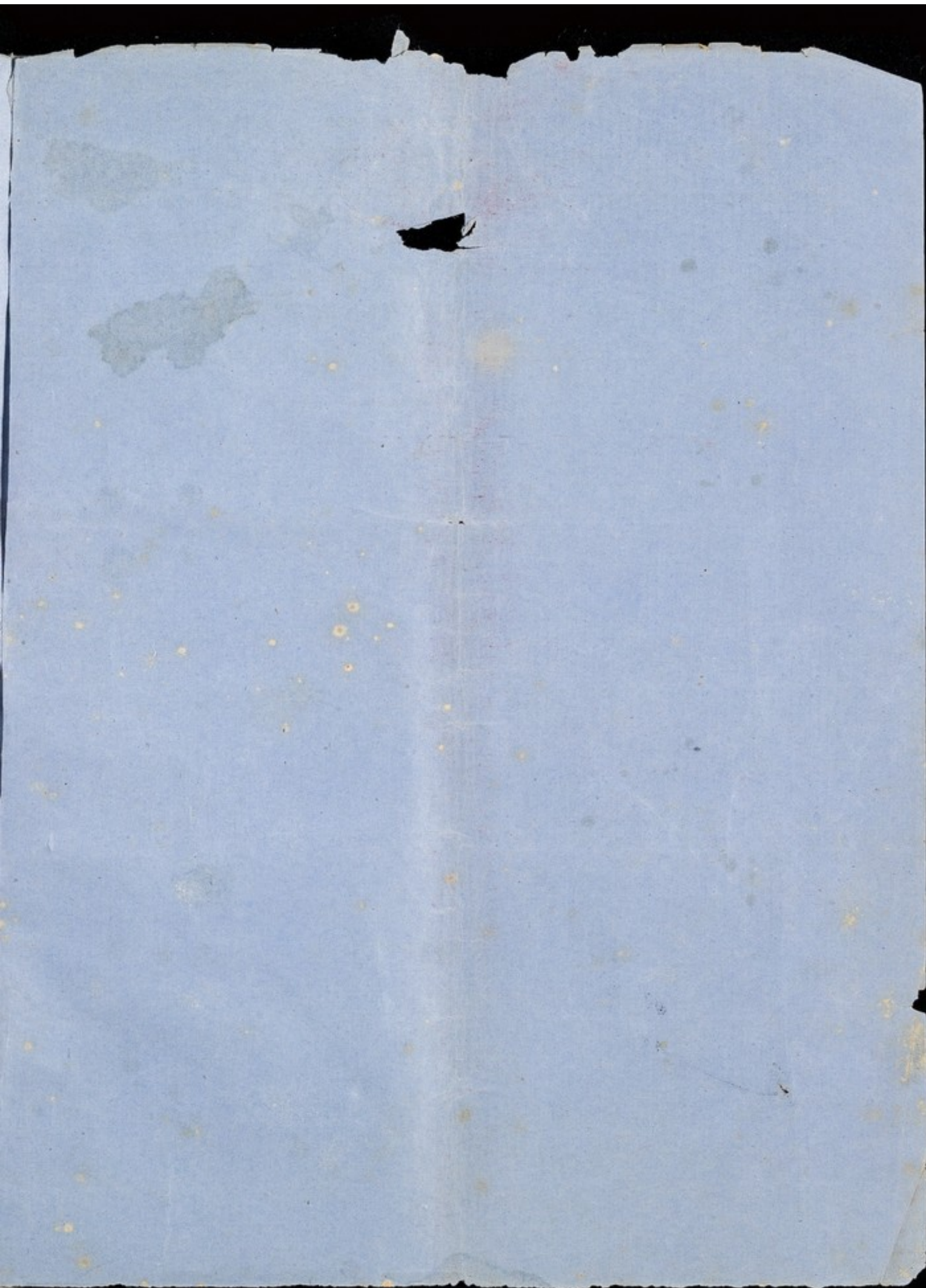
*Sic Transit Gloria Mundi !!*

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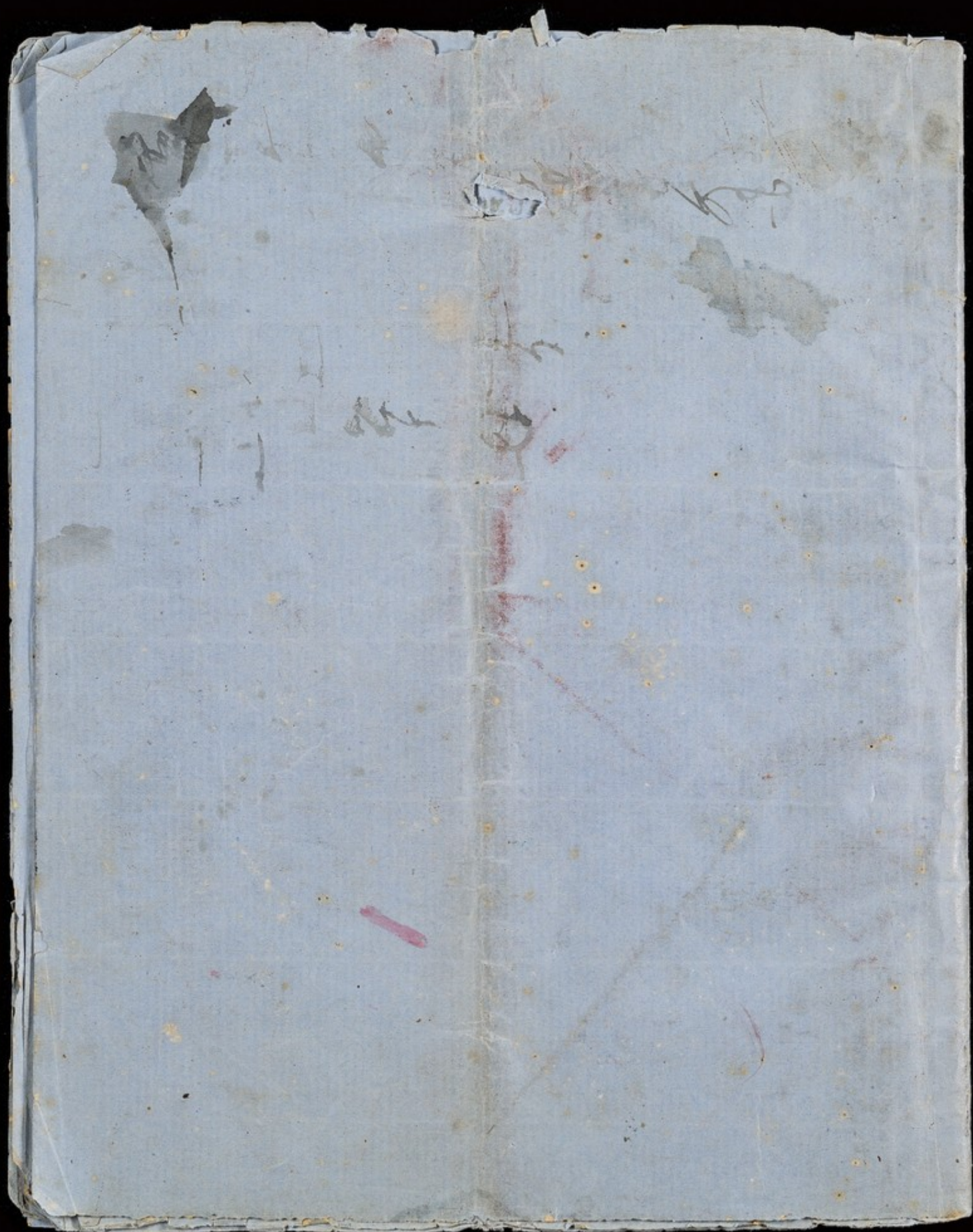


SPOONS OF FLAGG & CO. HIGHER, LOWER, BOW, AND QUARTER  
 FROM THE "BELL POLICE" MAN, AND — right down to the water  
 AND ON THE PORTSIDE — (no word) (no word) (no word)  
 OF THE STARBOARD BOW OF THE "LAWRENCE" — the (no word) (no word) (no word)  
 Whilst all the YANKEES at the "WHITE TOP OF" were fully manned  
 in a line of the "LAWRENCE" with the "PRINCE" and "Duke"  
 in a column, ready — and a — with much more  
 ON TOP OF THE MASTS — H. & Co. were ready











2nd Edition revised.

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*An Account*

*of the late*

*EMPEROR NAPOLEON the First,*

*at St. Helena.*

*From his Arrival there in 1815*

*To his Death and Burial in 1821;*

*Also*

*The EXHUMATION of his Remains*

*for Conveyance to FRANCE in 1840.*

---

*By an Old Inhabitant,*

*W. C.*

*St. Helena 1st. January 1875.*



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FROM the numerous VISITORS to this ISLE of the OCEAN since the *first* Introduction of these LINES to the PUBLIC, and at the solicitation of friends, the Writer has been induced to again, — at this time, — bring them forward in *pamphlet-form*. — — — This Work contains a true reliable, and an interesting Account of *the late EMPEROR NAPOLEON the First, at St. Helena.*

*By an Old Inhabitant,*

*St. Helena*

*W.C.*

*1st. January 1875.*

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"SALLY PHILL'S" TALE at the Tomb of the late "*Emperor*  
*NAPOLEON 1st*," at ST. HELENA, on the Arrival  
there of a Visitor.

---

GOOD MORNING! — good CAPTAIN, and *how do you do?*

And I hope your good LADY, is *very well too*.

And another good thing, I really must say,

We are all quite glad, — this is a fine day.

You seem to be tired, — so Captain sit down,

Your ride is quite long, to this Place from the Town.

Then here is a comfortable, nice painted stool

Right under "The Willow," to sit in the cool.

I hope now you'll listen to "SALLY PHILL'S TALE,

Which is not like the teapot that held a great whale.

And if you have patience, I'll relate off by heart,

Some curious things, about the great BUONAPARTE.

But before I shall do so, I'll speak of myself,

Or else I do think, I'll be put on the shelf!

I once was a slave, — and without any light, —

I was owned by a Master, — good Colonel Wright.

I worked very hard — carried Loads on my head —

And felt always fatigued, — on going to bed.

And after hard work in slavery's chains,

I gave to my Master much money in gains.

At last — became free, and on my own hands,

For BUONAPARTE broke here — dread slavery's bands.

So breathing free air, in a different Orbit,

Went into the service of good Mistress Torbett,



Whose husband did own, this Land which is good,  
When BUONAPARTE died out there, — at LONG-WOOD.  
She kept a nice House, below the next fence,  
Where refreshments she gave, for Two-and-Sixpence.  
But now, she is gone from under the hill,  
And her place is since taken, by me — SALLY PHILL.  
And now, I shall tell you of other great things,  
About this great man, Who, was King of the Kings.  
In OCTOBER '75, — HE came to this Place  
As *then*, he had clos'd his political race.  
HE died at LONG-WOOD, — in the good month of MAY,  
And if I mistake not, 'twas on the FIFTH day, —  
And just at the moment, of setting of sun,  
For the Year was One Thousand, — Eight, — Twenty-One.  
At his HOUSE at LONG-WOOD, he was laid-out-in-State,  
Where he lay to be view'd, — both early and late;  
For Two full good days, his CORPSE could be seen  
By Inhabitants, — All, — both rich, poor, and mean.  
Four Coffins were made, with great care and pains,  
To safely secure, "BONEY'S" precious REMAINS.  
And now my good CAPTAIN, I wish you to learn —  
That his Stomach was placed, in a new Silver Urn.  
His Heart by the Surgeons, — in slices was cut !!  
Which, between Silver soup-plates, were carefully put,  
And these were fill'd up, with the very best sort  
Of Rum from JAMAICA, in town could be bought.  
The edges were solder'd, and strongly secured,  
And immediately after, the Rum was in pour'd.  
Both these with some Coins, were also encas'd,  
And his Hat 'twixt his legs, was carefully placed.



When his COFFINS of *Tin, Mahogany, and Lead*  
Were soon closed up, with *the HERO* then dead !!  
PROCESSION now formed — and commenced to go,  
By Command of the GOVERNOR, *Sir Hudson Lowe,*  
*Who*, with Admiral Plampin, Mon'holon, and Bertrand  
*Follow'd next* to the HEARSE, in front of the BAND,  
Then, Madame Bertrand, — her Children, and Priest,  
Which, — with Servants and Others, was greatly increased.  
Now — Soldiers, — Militia, — Inhabitants, — All, —  
Including the FOUR, who held up the PALL,  
Amounted to Three Thousand Persons at least,  
The sight — my good CAPTAIN, was a great feast.  
The PROCESSION now mov'd, along the high ground,  
Which was led on by sweet MUSIC, of most solemn sound.  
ONE HOUR more then brought it, to the Top of the Road,  
From whence could be seen, *THE late HERO'S* Abode.  
Soon — ORDERS were given for, — PROCESSION to halt,  
When Twelve Soldiers bore him, away to his VAULT !!  
And this being done, the Workmen were sent  
To build up *the GRAVE*, with Roman Cement,  
And large Slabs of Stone, and thick Bars of Iron,  
To fasten well down, this *once* daring Lion !  
When people dispersed — and went to their home,  
A Lieutenant's Guard, was placed o'er THE TOMB,  
And the Catholic Priest *consecrated the GRAVE*  
For the *then Resting-Place* of NAPOLEON the Brave.  
*Holy-Water* he sprinkled, and made LATIN-PRAYERS,  
Which, — to learn them would take me, twelve dozen Years !  
*When, — all these were done*, and COFFIN lower'd down,  
The PRIEST then soon after, — changed his curious gown.



FIELD-PIECES were fir'd — from each, three loud rounds  
Through the near Vallies, sent forth their strong sounds.  
MINUTE-GUNS also added, — their thund'ring reports,  
Which were carefully fired, from off all the FORTS  
Where COLORS half-masted, were also display'd,  
And the SHIPPING and CONSULATES, like respect paid.  
THE TOMB has been w t h'd all the while, "BONEY" lay there,  
Whose REMAINS *did not go hence*, till the 25th. YEAR  
When the FRENCH PRINCE DE JOINVILLE, came here on the wing  
*With Orders* he had, — from *his Father The KING*  
*TO EXHUME* THE BRAVE HERO !! from WHERE HE did lay,  
AND *with the "BELLE POULE"* to convey HIM away !  
SO OFF HE THEN WENT !! *after Twenty-five Years*.  
And ever since that, — I have shed floods of tears.  
And now, — my good CAPTAIN, — I further must say,  
When down in the TOMB, — they "BONEY" did lay,  
In a Chamber they placed him, — just *Eight feet, One deep*,  
Into which not a soul, could ever once peep.  
*Six feet and One inch*, is the *breadth* of the GRAVE,  
And with thick PORTLAND STONE, they the bottom did pave.  
When his BODY was laid, — by the Catholic Priest,  
His HEAD was placed West, and the FEET to the East.  
And — now I would have you, to well understand,  
Some FLOWERS were planted, by Madame Bertrand,  
And these I assure you, were call'd if you please,  
In French "*Fleur - de - lis*," and in English "*Heart's - Ease*."  
Now, — SALLY has told you, a very long TALE  
At this Place, which is named "*NAPOLEON' VALE*,"  
THEN — let my man JACK, a clean Tumbler bring  
Fill'd with *clear water*, from dear "BONEY'S" SPRING.



And here my good CAPTAIN, — is a Box full of Willow,  
Also one of the Sprigs, to put under your Pillow.  
For, as we have lately had, sev'ral fine showers  
I'm enabled to give you, some sweet smelling Flowers.  
THEN with *gold* my kind CAPTAIN, I hope you'll endorse  
The patience of JACK, — who is holding your horse.  
For, when you're gone — I assure you, -- You will  
Be remember'd with thanks, — by — poor SALLY PHILL!  
When "BONEY" was living, — *nine Races* we had,  
At which ran all Horses, — and many were bad.  
*But*, — they soon got up *One, of a curious sort!*  
I assure you, dear CAPTAIN, it made noble sport.  
SUBSCRIPTION was made, to cause all the fun —  
And twenty smart Girls, three heats !! - had to run.  
Ribbons, Chemises, and Bonnets, and Frocks —  
Stays, Petticoats, Shawls, with Stockings, and Clocks —  
Were placed in the Air, on the TOP of a POLE !!  
And the best running girl, was to take off *the whole!*  
So, *all of us* started off, on *the half-a-mile* course,  
For some of us ran, — with all our main force.  
I kept head - and - head, for I felt confident I should beat,  
And indeed I sure enough, — I won the very first heat !!  
Shouts echo'd aloud, through the next joining Valley,  
Proclaiming *as Victor*, — your good servant SALLY.  
As I knew I possess'd vigor, altho' it did rain,  
So confidence had, — to try it again.  
The GIRLS now a second time, soon started off,  
When some of them blow'd, — had a hiccup and cough.  
And just as I had got to the desir'd winning-post,  
Surrounded we were, — by a large countless host.



Neck - and - neck for awhile, — I THEN took the lead,  
For, you must know, my dear CAPTAIN, I ran at full speed,  
When, a blue-coated Soldier gave DOLLY a push,  
Which sent me spinning, into a Furze-bush !  
I thought this unfair, — so we ran it again !  
And it was precious hard work, in the sun and the rain.  
Large Lets now ran high in many a DOLLAR !!  
As many well knew, I should beat them all hollow.  
THEN, at it a *third time* ! the COURSE we did pace,  
As the Racers then present, I had resolv'd to face.  
The warmer I got, — the more I did run !! —  
I cared not for either, the Rain nor the Sun.  
I took off my Shoes, my Stockings, and Stays,  
For I soon won the heat, with three loud Hurra's.  
So adjusting my dress, — I then put on *tight drawers* !!  
AND mounted the POLE, - with my feet and my paws.  
And soon did descend, with the hard-earn'd Prize,  
Midst roaring and clapping, — and thundering cries.  
So much for myself ! — And now I shall state  
*Other Anecdotes*, — which, I'll try to relate.  
It was hard for the Governor, — NAPOLEON to please !  
As he did all he could, - SIR HUDSON to tease !!  
Though sometimes distress'd, — when surrounded in battle,  
NOW he demanded the brains of Three Cattle !!  
The Bullocks were bought, and very soon slaughter'd,  
Heads taken off, — skinn'd, — and — quartered ;  
For the waste of the BEEF, — BUONAPARTE did not care,  
And THIS caus'd Fresh Meat, to be Sold very dear.  
HE sympathy tried, — to excite EVERY-WHERE,  
Magnified all his treatment as bad, — both far and near.



A large SILVER-PLATE, he caus'd to be broke  
 To show his distress ! *but this was a cloak.*  
 And for Fuel he chopp'd up, a Mahogany-Table,  
 Which he afterwards order'd, — for use in his Stable !  
 And another nice thing, I will tell you about OIL !  
 Which, to think of — has oftentimes made my blood boil.  
 Some SWEET-OIL he want'd, to eat with his BEANS !  
 So he sent CIPRIANI, who went to TOM GREENE'S,  
 When *six dozen Quarts*, were order'd and sent !  
 BUT the same, through the hands of SIR HUDSON LOWE went !  
 WHEN tasted *in Town*, it was pronounc'd *very good* !  
*But, not so when up, — at THE HOUSE at LONG-WOOD !!*  
 For "BONEY" decid'd, — *the Oil was — "NO - GO" !*  
*As it had come under notice of SIR HUDSON LOWE.*  
 The OIL then was *re-pack'd*, — *and sent back as bad* !  
 Which made poor Tom; Greene, — look foolish and sad !  
*But — Greene, not so green, — in this trap to be caught,*  
*Two Pint Bottles* made, — *out of every quart* !  
 And soon he made known, — he had lately bought  
 A beautiful Oil, — of a much better sort,  
 And if they would buy, — *to LONG-WOOD it should go*  
*And quite unknown to SIR HUDSON LOWE !*  
 The Answer was "*YES*" — when it was off in a trice,  
 And away it was smuggled, — *at twice the first price* !  
 The OIL now arriv'd — and safe at LONG-WOOD,  
 Being so smuggled up, — was pronounc'd *very good* !  
 And now let me tell you, — that when "BONEY" did land,  
 The YARDS of his SHIP, were crowded and mann'd  
 ('Twas the "SEVENTY-FOUR" call'd the *Northumberland*)  
 And *One of his Suite*, was DOCTOR O'MEARA  
 To give his Attendance, — upon THE GREAT HERO.



Whose honor was pledg'd, — *not* to speak *nor* yet write  
 Any thing *politic*, — to induce "BONEY'S" *flight*!  
 LASCASSAS, — BERTRAND, — GOURGOD, — MONTHOLON,  
 MADAME BERTRAND, — and LASCASSAS'S SON  
 With Valets and Cooks, — all in number complete  
 Made up the sum-total, of NAPOLEON'S SUITE.  
 The ADMIRAL, the GENERAL, — with "BONEY" *in tears*!  
 ON a Tuesday they landed, — at the Lower Stairs.  
 And for "BONEY" there was got, the best HOUSE in Town,  
 'Twas hir'd and paid for, at the Expense of *THE CROWN*.  
*Fifty-five Pounds Sterling a Week* was the Price 'tis said  
 To MR. PORTEOUS the OWNER, — THE GOVERNMENT paid;  
 "BONEY" slept *at this House, for only One Night*!!  
 AS on the following morning, just at broad day-light,  
 HE and the ADMIRAL, — went off without foot, —  
 On their horses to have, — a good look at LONG-WOOD:  
 WHICH — when they had seen, and returning to Town,  
 ON "THE BRIARS" they both, chanc'd to look down;  
 When BONAPARTE said "*I prefer going THERE*  
*Than to pass thro' The Crowd who at me will stare*"  
 The OWNER being at home, — the good Mr. BALCOMBE  
 Told BUONAPARTE that HE, was certainly most welcome  
 TO HAVE both his HOUSES, — his GARDENS, — and FRUIT,  
 Likewise his FURNITURE, — and SERVANTS to boot.  
 And another strange thing, — good CAPTAIN I'll state,  
 You may hardly believe me, — when it I relate.  
 IN THE *very same Room*, where NAPOLEON repos'd,  
 "WELLINGTON" — *when Wellesley* oftentimes doz'd;  
 And to this I must add, *when BUONAPARTE died*,  
 Some *Sailors* stood very close, -- by "THE TOMBS" *SIDE*!!



Who had on their HATS — Ship "WATERLOO" painted,  
WHEN SEEN — it *so* struck me, I thought I'd have fainted!  
And another thing likewise, — I beg to remark,  
The "WATERLOO" Ship, and "LA BELLE ALLIANCE" Bark —  
At an hour in safety, — they both did then lay  
Quite close to the FLAG-SHIP — in St. James's Bay,  
(When "BONEY" *in State*, at LONG-WOOD did lay.)  
And to render THE TOMB, most perfect and snug,  
From a platform some stones, — had to be dug,  
And more circumstances, — now, — I must let you know  
About BUONAPARTE, — and, SIR HUDSON LOWE;  
At LONG-WOOD, a Captain was station'd to look out  
And observe, what NAPOLEON was always about;  
He was ordered to see HIM, — *every day*, — *twice*,  
A DUTY I should say, being very far from nice:  
At LONG-WOOD all SIGNALS were pass'd on a POLE,  
And convey'd to the GOVERNOR, thro' the station at High-Knoll,  
The purport of which being, — the GOVERNOR to tell  
That BUONAPARTE was, both *safe and quite well*.  
WHEN sun-set came on, THEN the Sentries surrounded  
THE HOUSE of NAPOLEON, where, HE was impounded,  
And to escape from *at Night*, would be more than a wonder,  
For the Sentries were posted, but few paces asunder!!  
To get away then from LONG-WOOD, *was out of his power*,  
As *the cordon* was visited, *twice every hour*.  
And at break of day, on each following morn,  
The whole of the Sentries, were quickly withdrawn.  
Every Valley and Hill, had its Guard and its Tent  
To watch wheresoever, *the prisoner went*.  
SIR HUDSON LOWE cut, a nice Road for his pleasure,  
Which was just seven miles, by accurate measure,



Where "BONEY" might ride, or could walk — *if he please*  
 Quite unrestrain'd, — and perfectly at ease.  
 All round the Coast, — were BATTERIES erected,  
 To keep our great Prisoner, — *safe and protected!!*  
 Two BRIGS round the Island, cruized both Night and by Day,  
 AND *at anchor* a FRIGATE, and a THREE-DECKER lay.  
*At Sunset* the Draw-bridge, and Gates were secured,  
 And Fishing-Boats were *near* the FLAG-SHIP well moor'd;  
 None could pass any Sentry, at NIGHT *after Nine*,  
*Unless* they possess'd, the true Countersign.  
 And another thing too, — which SIR HUDSON LOWE did,  
 INTERCOURSE with LONG-WOOD, he most strictly forbid,  
 For, — if any were caught, sending *Parcels or Letters*,  
*The Penalty was*, — Imprisonment & Fetters.  
 AND — the GOVERNOR did, in the name of the NATION  
 MAKE, — and also PUBLISH, a great PROCLAMATION  
 THAT — if any one tried, to get "BONEY" away!!  
*His Life was* THE PENALTY, — he'd have to pay:  
 SO — you see by all those — *what means*, true and sure,  
 Were taken to keep "BONEY" — *safe and secure*.  
 AND the ADMIRAL had Orders, — *if he was afraid!!*  
 That the FRENCH should this dear, precious Island invade,  
 AND, if "BONEY" was then — about to escape,  
 TO FORCE HIM ON BOARD, — AND GO TO THE CAPE!!  
 And another thing happen'd which I will now state,  
 IF you'll only have patience, — I'll try to relate.  
 "A VOICE from Sr. HELENA," — *O'Meara did write*,  
 Endeavoring some strange things, to then bring to light,  
 In a "DIARY" style, — he sent it forth dress'd,  
 To the *South* and the *East*, to the *North* and the *West*.



Tho' some have loud prais'd it, — right up to the Skies!!  
THE WHOLE of *THAT WORK* is a *tissue of Lies*.  
HE want'd *the World*, — *his base tales to believe*,  
SO — HE kept *back the truth*, — with a *view to deceive*.  
SIR HUDSON LOWE he tri'd, all he could to defame,  
By robbing him of, — his sterling good name.  
O' Meara did *this*, — *from nothing but spite*,  
As *his villainous deeds*, were then brought to light!  
SIR HUDSON detected him forwarding Letters!!  
For which if he chose, — he could have placed him in fetters.  
But *this he did not*, out of goodness of heart,  
SO with legs unshackled, was allow'd to depart!!  
He soon got to ENGLAND, — and then was dismiss'd,  
AND his name also eras'd from the great NAVY LIST.  
AND another nice man! — LASCASSAS by name,  
Who with BUONAPARTE in the "*Northumberland*" came.  
He form'd in his mind, — and projected a plot,  
AND soon implicated, — the servant-boy SCOTT:  
He sew'd in his Waistcoat, — a piece of white satin,  
And wrote on it something, — neither GREEK — nor yet LATIN;  
*Hieroglyphics* — it look'd like, as all could well see,  
But it could not be known, *without the right Key*;  
LASCASSAS directed him — *quickly to go*  
*Off to England* by ship, — in two weeks or so,  
AND then this same Waistcoat to speedily *unstitch*,  
*The Satin deliver* — and then he'd be rich!  
The "PLAN" now between them, was well understood,  
And SCOTT was dismiss'd, from his place at LONG-WOOD;  
FOR the Lad to his father, — *the plot did unfold*,  
And who told him he soon, would have *plenty of GOLD!*



But the father got frighten'd, and stunn'd by the blow!  
So took Waite and Son, — off to SIR HUDSON LOWE;  
The GOVERNOR alarm'd at this scandalous deed,  
Sent off *at post haste*, for SIR THOMAS READE  
Who was ADJUTANT-GENERAL, and high in command,  
And stood at all times, at SIR HUDSON'S right hand.  
They quickly decid'd, the poor young man's lot! —  
And to ASCENSION they pack'd off, this poor servant SCOTT  
Who for several years there, did reside  
Until near the time, when BUONAPARTE died.  
ANOTHER great fact, — I would wish you to know  
About our good GOVERNOR, SIR HUDSON LOWE;  
The GOVERNMENT order'd him, to take great care  
AND lay out, *not more than Twelve Thousand a YEAR*  
AS every EXPENDITURE, that SUM must meet,  
For "BONEY" himself — and also his Suite:  
NAPOLEON however, — soon took a great huff,  
AND complain'd that the MONEY, was *not near enough!!!*  
BUT SIR HUDSON replied, that altho' HE felt sore  
AND very much griev'd, still he could not give more  
AS HIS ORDERS WERE SUCH — *he must strictly obey,*  
And *could not and dare not — One shilling more pay*  
Then — "BONEY" and SUITE, poor SIR HUDSON did vex,  
And who did all they could, — this man to perplex,  
Multiplied all their wants, — in many a score,  
AND said they must have, — *Six Thousand Pounds more*  
SIR HUDSON not wishing, to have any fight!  
Replied that — to his GOVERNMENT, he would then write,  
And hoping a fav'able answer would quickly come,  
He order'd the payment — of this good round Sum.



He stated *if* GOVERNMENT, — *then* should refuse it;  
That *HIE* poor SIR HUDSON, *must himself lose it*;  
Months hardly had gone, — *when* "BONEY" again  
*Re-commenced* to put, good SIR HUDSON in pain,  
By demanding that now, *as his Purse was quite bare,*  
A still *further Sum of, Six Thousand a Year!!*  
This astounded SIR HUDSON, and made him feel sad!  
Who express'd that this act, was really too bad!!  
HOWEVER — he said, he could *no more advance,*  
NOT EVEN — if "BONEY," were the EMPEROR or FRANCE!  
And altho' his refusal was thought odd and funny,  
The PRISONER *now* must use, *all his own money.*  
To this "BONEY" said *YES,* — and felt quite content!  
If SIR HUDSON would *only*, grant his consent;  
CONSENT was now had, — and NAPOLEON *then* told  
THAT a *Firm* in the Town, would advance him *the GOLD*  
*On condition* however, — which "BONEY" must know  
That his *Bills be endorsed, by* SIR HUDSON LOWE.  
SO then every Month, there were *Five Hundred Pounds,*  
Paid over to "BONEY," — *in Gold and Half-Crowns.*  
They appear'd wholly satisfied, — to all *outward signs!!*  
*But,* — Imprisonment rankled in each of their minds.  
A Chinaman who, was employed at LONG-WOOD,  
To carry from TOWN, a part of the Food,  
Was alike in his person, — perhaps not in heart,  
Exactly the counterpart, — of BUONAPARTE,  
In both his face and mouth, his nose and his eyes,  
As well as in frame, in his walk, and his size,  
He was much like the EMPEROR — resembled him so,  
That *when* it was known to SIR HUDSON LOWE,



He sent forth his Orders, — the very same day  
Commanding this Chinaman, — quickly away.  
SIR HUDSON now thought, he ought fairly suppose  
THAT the Prisoner might use this Chinaman's clothes !!  
TO GET OFF THE ISLAND; — in such *a disguise*!  
And therefore *thus* acted; — In which He was Wise.  
One Anecdote more, — to your notice I'll bring,  
When "BONEY" came down to VISIT THE SPRING,  
He got under shelter of all the nice TREES  
WHERE he felt himself fann'd, — by the cool of the breeze.  
A BOOK he now open'd, — and into it did peep  
AND LO! — in a short time, — he fell fast asleep !!  
WHEN Madame Bertrand, who was on "BONEY'S" right  
Was sensibly struck, at so novel a sight, —  
And whilst looking at him — to her it did seem  
That "BONEY" no doubt, was *then in a dream*!  
ONE HOUR soon pass'd, and the charm was now broke,  
The Sleeper refresh'd, — and then he awoke.  
"He dream'd that his *JOSEPHINE*, — to him so dear  
"Had died, — and her BODY was buried just near."  
And hence he expressed it, — to be his desire  
THAT, — *ONE sacred thing* he would strongly require,  
WHICH WAS — *if* at LONG-WOOD or elsewhere he died,  
He might *there be buried*, — at *JOSEPHINE'S side*.  
When *the New House* was finish'd and fill'd with nice things  
Needful and useful, — for this *once* mighty of Kings  
THEN, — just as soon as NAPOLEON was offer'd *the Keys*,  
HE, — at this very time, — did SIR HUDSON tease  
By BERTRAND sending them back, — on the selfsame day  
With a message from BUONAPARTE, — which went to say



*That* — The HOUSE was *not finish'd*, — it wanted some Gutters,  
AND also the Windows, — for, they all requir'd Shutters.  
SO, — then all the Carpenters, — poor, good, and best,  
SIR HUDSON immediately put in request,  
And to work they all w<sup>nt</sup>, and took the best pains  
To finish the job, — with saws, nails, and planes.  
The Timber they used, was FIR, OAK, and TEAK,  
And the whole was completed within a short week.  
The Keys now sent back, — which "BONEY" soon learn'd,  
And by his directions, were most quickly return'd.  
With SIR HUDSON the messenger had a long talk  
Who said, — GRAVEL was wanted, on every walk.  
Then, SIR HUDSON employ'd all the Carts and the Drays  
And had the same gravell'd, — in three or four days.  
BUT, — just as the last load came over the hill,  
Poor "BONEY" was taken — most seriously ill !!

*Alarm now was felt,!* — for The NEWS quickly spread,  
AND in *fourteen days time*, — poor "BONEY" was dead !!!  
AND NOW I will tell you, — about an *Earthquake !!*  
FOR IT MADE ALL THE HOUSES, AND FURNITURE SHAKE !!

'Twas in Eighteen Hundred and Seventeen, — on a Sunday-night  
When poor SALLY with others, was put in a great fright.  
The Month was July, — and the Clock half - past Nine,  
Whilst I was out walking with friends on the Line;  
The Shock was most sudden, and frighten'd us all,  
For I ran away screeching, — and had a bad fall;  
Recover'd and up again, I did very soon meet  
Dear Mrs. Fernandez, then out in the Street,  
Who the moment she saw me, ran face to face,  
And before I could turn, I felt her embrace.



In hugging me up, she gave me a squeeze,  
 That I fainted and fell, right down on my knees;  
 The weight of this lady, — was full twenty stone !  
 She was excessively fat, — with scarce any bone !  
 In her fright she exclaim'd, that she expected to be  
 In five minutes more, in the depths of the Sea !!  
 At LONG-WOOD, NAPOLEON having just gone to bed,  
 And scarcely on the pillow, had he laid down his head,  
 When MARSHAND sprung in, — and to the EMPEROR said  
*An Earthquake there was*, and he felt as tho' dead.  
 "BONEY" just turn'd his head, and at him did peep,  
 AND with thund'ring voice, cried out — "B A H" — like a sheep !!  
 Then gathering the bed-clothes, right up in a heap,  
 He turn'd himself over, — and went fast asleep;  
 For EARTHQUAKES you know, BUONAPARTE did not care,  
 AS he had felt many shocks, — ay ! — for many a year.  
 One thing more of "BONEY," I now must relate,  
 Whilst at LONG-WOOD he was lying - in - state,  
 Which was — when the CORPSE was fully prepared,  
 AND the HERO being shav'd, of his last growing beard;  
 The Stomach remov'd — and also the Heart  
 Of the great and renown'd N. BUONAPARTE.  
 His Uniform - Coat, was of a deep bottle - green,  
 The Cloth being the finest, that ever was seen;  
 On his shoulders two Epaulets, made a display,  
 BUT REMEMBER this was, on the FIFTH DAY OF MAY !!  
 His Waistcoat was made of the best Kerseymere,  
 The Color of which was uncommonly rare;  
 His Boots very long, and quite large in their size,  
 Which reach'd past his knees, near up to his thighs.



His Sword of *MARENGO*, — being awful to taste !  
On his left hand by BERTRAND, — was carefully placed.  
A CRUCIFIX made, out of silver did rest  
In a most striking manner with care on his breast.  
His Cock'd - Hat was placed, on the crown of his head  
Which made him look martial, — altho' he was dead !  
He lay on the Bedstead, which he had used in his Wars,  
The Curtain thrown back, being made of fine gauze.  
AT the head of the CORPSE, stood his General BERTRAND  
AND at the foot MONTHOLON, also took up his stand;  
AT the Altar there was, the Catholic Priest at his prayers,  
On which there were burning Roman-Candles in pairs.  
LIKEWISE General GOURGAUD, came to the van,  
Close up to the elbow, of General BERTRAND.  
The Ceilings and Walls of the Room were all clad  
With the finest black Cloth, which made things look sad.  
The floor of the Room, was Twenty feet square,  
And the Height of the same, Twelve feet in the clear.  
IN "forties" the people, then pass'd to the door,  
And ranged themselves standing, erect on the floor.  
Remaining five minutes — on "BONEY" they gazed,  
And many there were, who appear'd quite amaz'd.  
When the *first* forty, had felt themselves gratified,  
Then forty *more* viewers, changed place *by his side*.  
SO, — by these well-plann'd means, all had a good sight !!  
The high and the low, — the black and the white.  
When first at the CORPSE, — I had a fair peep,  
"BONEY" looked AS IF, he were quite fast asleep !  
And altho' he laid there, — with all certainty dead,  
His appearance was like, AS THO' — he had just gone to bed !!



His Face was as smooth, — as brightly polish'd glass,  
And his Hands were as small, — as a fifteen-year lass !  
Neither wrinkle nor furrow, — to me did appear  
On his Forehead or Cheeks — for a'l these were quite clear.  
His Skin to my mind, did really look sallow,  
It approach'd near in color, to a pal'-looking yellow.  
And further — Kind Captain, I'm sure I am right  
WHEN I state he was, — Five feet five inches in Height ;  
*A Cast of his Face*, good SIR HUDSON did take  
*With plaster of Paris*, which with care they did bake.  
And then came the Scissors, — to cut off his hair !!  
[ *AH ! that was the act, — which started the tear.* ]  
When, his Locks were dispers'd, — with scrupulous care !  
His last living Hours, were watch'd night and day,  
For attention was paid, — to hear what he'd say.  
Of his SON and the ARMY, he often did speak,  
BUT very soon was he taken, most fearfully weak.  
His last effort made, — was as if inspired,  
AND without groan or struggle, — he quickly expired !!  
It was just at this time, — *some Papers* were found  
*In a Roll* — and the same, were with twine tightly bound,  
WHICH into the FIRE, were thrown in a hurry,  
BUT the person *who did it*, being in such a flurry,  
THEY escap'd *past the fire*, to the back of the Grate !  
Which obtain'd for them all, quite a different fate.  
The Sheets tho' much scorch'd were most easily read,  
FOR they ALL appertain'd, to the HERO then dead ;  
THIS CIRCUMSTANCE over the whole ISLAND soon spread,  
AND the WRITER well known ! — at least so 'twas said,  
REPORTS got abroad, that SIR HUDSON did say  
IF at this ISLAND, he longer did stay,



He would send *the justice person*, most quickly away,  
WHO in ENGLAND, — the Penalty of Law *he* should pay!  
BUT by some means or other, the thing was pass'd over,  
WHICH prevented *him* seeing, *the White Cliffs of Dover!*  
I also good CAPTAIN, — to you must unfold  
THIS ACCOUNT which to Others, has often told  
About "BONEY'S" REMAINS, — *when* the same were EXHUMED  
To be BURIED in FRANCE, — as his NATION had doom'd.  
The Persons who had, all this matter to do,  
Were — for the FRENCH KING, The COUNT DE CHAMBAUD,  
AND on part of the ENGLISH, — The CHIEF-ENGINEER,  
FOR — these two great persons, — COMMISSIONERS were.  
After each to the other, — his POWER did show,  
TO the JOB the Commissioners, and Workmen did go.  
With Pick-axe and Shovels, they dug the whole night,  
But reach'd not the COFFIN, — 'till next morning's light!  
The Men work'd quite hard, and did labor and toil,  
For they had to remove, many Tons of the soil;  
At the Masonry Work, — their backs were quite bent,  
The stones being imbedded, in Roman Cement  
The first things remov'd, were the SLABS and the RAIL,  
THEN commenc'd they to dig, — but at this they did fail,  
Which compell'd them to open the TOMB on its side,  
AND to make EXCAVATION, extremely wide.  
The CHAMBER being enter'd, — the COFFIN was seen.  
Which appear'd uninjured — was smooth, and quite clean.  
Their labors with every success being crown'd,  
The COFFIN was hoisted, to the top of the ground.  
The COMMISSIONERS order'd it, THEN to be sent  
A few yards away, — into a nice TENT,



*Where* — the Catholic Priest, with his Book and his Prayers  
 Stood by with BERTRAND, — and GOURGOUUD in tears !  
 A GUARD of MILITIA surrounded this TENT,  
 Into which but a very few persons were sent :  
 Of this GUARD — Captain Kennedy had the Command,  
 And he Sent his placed, — round the TOMB in a band.  
 The Doctor then near to the CORPSE — took his stand,  
 And held a sharp Auger, — fast firm in his hand.  
 I peep'd into the Tent, and there I espied  
 THAT he bored a large hole, in the COFFIN'S right side  
 TO LET all the foul air, escape if it could  
 Thro' the COFFINS which were made, of TIN, LEAD, and WOOD.  
 WHEN these were unsolder'd, and nicely unscrew'd,  
 THEN "BONEY'S" REMAINS, were scrupulously view'd.  
 The Doctor quite thoughtful, most anxious and calm,  
 Sprinkled chemical liquid, to check any harm.  
 The piece of White Satin which laid on his Face,  
 They tried to remove, right away from its place,  
 But sticking so closely, it adher'd to the bone,  
 So the COMMISSIONER said, it was best let alone.  
 On boring with auger, it thro' COFFINS and Clothes  
 Unfortunately broke, the bridge of his Nose !  
 Quite mouldy appear'd, both his Hat and his Clothes,  
 And from the holes in his Boots, could be seen all his Toes.  
 BUT, when BUONAPARTE'S Hands were expos'd and laid bare,  
 MOST contented and satisfied — ALL DID APPEAR !!  
 THEN, THE CORPSE *was identified*, — carefully view'd,  
 The COFFINS again solder'd, — and as before screw'd ;  
 EXCEPT the *outside-one*, which in place was broken  
 AND passed all around, — as a *most solemn token !!*



These things being done, with the quickest haste,  
NEXT, — in the SARCOPHAGUS, the COFFINS were plac'd.  
SARCOPHAGUS closed — lock'd up — and secur'd,  
TO the FRENCH then pass'd "BONEY," was *once more* restor'd !!!  
THE KEY being deliver'd, to COUNT de CHAMBAUD  
TO UNLOCK the CHEST enshrin'd with, ENGLAND'S former FOE !!  
THEN a HEARSE with four horses, in harness was brought  
WITH a PALL sent from FRANCE, of curious sort:  
Purple Velvet 'twas made of, and sprinkled o'er with *Bees*,  
AND an "N" in each corner, work'd in *Gold* if you please;  
There were on it, Golden-Ear'les, and Crowns to amaze,  
Which with Tassels and Ermine, shone out in a blaze.  
Twenty-five thousand Francs for this PALL it was said  
IN FRANCE by the KING, for this purpose was paid.  
In front of the HEARSE, was L'Abbe COQUEREAU,  
Next came two CHORISTERS, dress'd in Robes, but who  
Carried CENSER and CRUCIFIX — in strange-like style,  
Which astonish'd most persons, in this our small Isle.  
The Horses by grooms, in deep mourning were led  
In black harness to convey the HERO then dead;  
GOURGOUD and LASCASSAS, and Monsieur MARCHAND  
Bore up this rich PALL, with General BERTRAND.  
THEN came BONEY'S servants, — in mourning quite deep,  
AND for their great Master, — they sally did weep !!  
NEXT follow'd in order the COUNT de CHAMBAUD  
With three Naval Captains, — who walk'd two and two.  
Then ARTHUR BERTRAND, and the Surgeon who were  
All the time on the march, with their heads quite bare.  
INHABITANTS follow'd next, — and OFFICERS too  
Who with STRANGERS and Others, were not a few.



*Behind*, were the *91st. Regiment* — and *MILITIA before*,  
AND *in rear* of the Whole — was *GENERAL MIDDLEMORE*  
WHO *on foot pac'd the Roads*, — up and down the steep Hill !!  
NOTWITHSTANDING he felt himself, then very ill.  
The *DRUMS* and the *FIFES* most solemn *MUSIC* did play  
*Before* the *PROCESSION*, down all the long way;  
The *PROCESSION* arriv'd in the *TOWN* very late,  
Before it did get thro', the principal *GATE*  
Which, — when both the *HEARSE* and the people had pass'd  
Was quickly clos'd up, — and made firm and fast  
To prevent the great *CROWD*, from causing disorder,  
AND this being done by a Government Order.  
The *Troops* and *Militia* form'd a street very wide  
AND “inwards-fac'd” the *PROCESSION*, — on the right and left side.  
At last the *PROCESSION* got down to the *CRANE*,  
Which, had for several hours, been expos'd to the rain;  
WHEN good *PRINCE de JOINVILLE* with his large *SUITE*  
AT the *WHARF* the said *GOVERNOR*, there then did meet,  
WHO close to the *HEARSE*, did take up his stand  
*Paying his respects*, — with *HAT* in his hand;  
THEN deliver'd he the *HERO*, in form the most solemn !!  
Which fully to tell you, — would fill up a *VOLUME* !  
Whilst the *PROCESSION* was passing, just after the *HEARSE*  
THEN follow'd the *SOLDIERS*, — with their *Arms* in reverse;  
Both at the commencement, — and whilst it did last,  
ALL the *FLAGS* in the place, were display'd *at half-mast*.  
AND from ALL the *FORTS*, and the *SHIPS* were fired  
*SALUTES* without number, — which were much admired;  
*SAROPHAGUS* now, was plac'd safely in slings  
AND into the *LAUNCH* lower'd, — the once mighty of *KINGS* !!!



The *Band* of the PRINCE, discours'd *Music* most rare,  
Overwhelming it was; — for any to hear!!  
The moment the BODY was into this LAUNCH lower'd,  
THEN the GUNS of the FRIGATE, — *three Salvoes* forth pour'd.  
The SUN in the West, at that moment went down,  
Which, was with delight view'd by all from the TOWN.  
The *flash* from the Cannon produced such a *light*  
Through the Masts, Yards, and Rigging, most pleasing to sight.  
The LAUNCH held French Officers, — *fifteen* in all,  
AND amongst them were those, who were bearing the PALL;  
The SAILORS who row'd, were in number — *two scores*,  
AND with greatest precision, they feather'd their Oars.  
The Boats from the "BELLE POULE," and "FAVORITE" also  
Being plac'd in their Stations, commenc'd next to row.  
Each OAR together, they did lift and did dip,  
Whilst the Boats kept due distance, — from shore to the Ship;  
Which, when alongside and CORPSE safely on board,  
The GUNS of the FRIGATE, — *then a second time* roar'd!!!  
AND now came the time for the Priest and his Prayers  
FOR most of the People, were melted in tears.  
HIGH MASS was held for most of that Night  
WHICH with Light of their CANDLES, was a great sight!  
They had in the SHIP, a nice *Chapelle ardente*,  
INTO which "BONEY'S" CORPSE was safely sent.  
The size of this CHAPEL, I think was quite near  
To the best of my memory, — twenty feet square.  
Impress'd ever since, — has it been on my mind  
THAT the CHAPEL was, with best Black Velvet lin'd.  
'Twas sprinkled all o'er — with Silver Bees  
AND Tassels and Cords of like sort if you please.



There were three or four Pyramids, made out of Tin,  
Containing many sockets, to put Candles in;  
A Gilt-Ball of wood, from the deck was suspended,  
Which they told us on board, was meant and intended  
As an Emblem of Justice, — to honor the dead !!  
Being therefore plac'd — right over his Head.  
I carefully look'd round — and close on one side,  
An ALTAR and CRUCIFIX — soon I espied;  
An "N" for *NAPOLEON* — in GOLD was inlaid  
On TOP of SARCOPHAGUS, when it was made.  
DAYS and NIGHTS on the Deck, were held PRAYERS and MASSES  
FOR the quiet Repose of BUONAPARTE'S Ashes !!!  
Without doubt, all these matters did afford a great feast  
To L'ABBE C O U E R E A U, — the Catholic Priest.  
The Yards of the FRIGATE, were crossed like an X,  
AND PRAYERS and MASSES being held on its decks;  
HOLY WATER was sprinkled, in every direction !!  
The same being done with much circumspection.  
All the while they display'd their COLORS half-masted,  
AS LONG AS the whole of these CEREMONIES lasted.  
When the Frigate "BELLE POULE," left the shores of her FRANCE  
Towards this good Island, — she was *slow to advance* !!  
THIS being done by the PRINCE, — as it fully appears,  
TO make "BONEY'S" sojourn, just *Twenty Five Years*  
*Alive, dead, and buried*, — the PRISONER had been,  
As you must know He arriv'd *here*, in *One, Eight, & Fifteen*  
A matter of *HISTORY* this Event was to be,  
As it just made up *one fourth*, — of a long *CENTURY*.  
To Conclude — two beautiful Flags were display'd in the BOAT,  
Which from shore to the SHIP, in the air then did float.



On TOP of the MASTS, — Black Gripe was there plac'd  
In a curious manner, — and also with much taste  
In advance of the LAUNCH was the PRINCE'S fine Band,  
Whilst all the YARDS of the "BELLE POULE," were fully mann'd;  
ON the starboard bows of the LAUNCH, — the Boats number'd *four*,  
AND on the port-side, — there were *three* Large ones more;  
FROM the "BELLE POULE'S" Mds-head, — right down to the water,  
SCORES of FLAGS were display'd, over her Stern, Bows, and Quarter.

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*Sic Transit Gloria Mundi !!*

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*N.B.* — The foregoing NARRATIVE *commemorative*  
*of the late Emperor NAPOLEON 1st.*  
*during his Captivity at St. Helena* is  
published to the Public — for their information, as well that  
*of thousands of Visitors continually*  
*calling*, — who would otherwise come to — and leave  
its shores, as wise as *when they first landed*;  
and further, — from the circumstance of the many of the  
oldest Inhabitants (co-temporary with that great man's so-  
journ at that Isle, and well acquainted with the events which  
happen'd at that period) passing away to their rest, — the  
same should be recorded & handed down to future posterity !!

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