

DEATH OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL

(Taken from *The Illustrated London News*, June 28, 1879)



Napoleon Eugène Louis Jean Joseph Bonaparte
14 March 1856 - 1 June 1879



The unhappy and inglorious warfare in South Africa, begun last January without the authority of her Majesty's Government, has already cost of the lives of many young Englishmen, officers of the ill-fated 24th and other regiments, whose portraits have been given in the Journal with such brief notices as were acceptable to the feelings of their bereaved parents and private friends. It has been our willing task in each of these mournful instances, with the permission, or more frequently at the express request, of the afflicted relatives, to minister such poor consolation as might be afforded by the publicity this bestowed upon the memory of a lost son or brother; and we have not, as is the ordinary practice in time of war, restricted it to the cases of distinguished men in the higher military commands. The same kind and degree of public condolence must now be accorded by us to the French Imperial family, and especially to the widowed Empress residing at Chiselhurst, upon the sad fate of a youthful Prince, who had been educated with English comrades of his own age at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, and who was personally known to the members of our own Royal Family, as well as to many other people of rank and station in this country. It was on Friday, yesterday week [June 20th 1879], that the news which had arrived on the night before, and which had been communicated by the Secretary of State for War to the House of Commons at a late hour, spread through the whole kingdom and all over Europe. There was but one feeling of regretful sympathy, upon the merely personal ground of a great sorrow having befallen those of an illustrious household by the sudden termination of an interesting and promising life in the early years of manhood; and with the grief of a mother deprived of her only child, after losing her husband, the late Emperor Napoleon III., after they came to live amongst us. No consideration of the political consequences, which might or might not possibly accrue hereafter from his premature decease, to the future state of parties in France, or to the relative prospects of the Imperialist and Republican forms of government there, has been permitted to enter the English public mind. We can regard such questions, which Frenchmen alone have a right to decide for themselves, with comparative indifference to the result, only desiring that France may enjoy secure peace and prosperity, and may long possess and improve the institutions most agreeable to her own people.

The Prince Imperial – Napoleon Eugène Louis Jean Joseph Bonaparte, sometimes called Prince Louis Napoleon – was born at the Palace of the Tuileries, in Paris, on March 16 1856. It was during the sittings of the Congress of Paris for the conclusion of peace between Russia and the Western Powers. The French and English Courts and reigning families were at that time in the habit of corresponding with each other upon terms of intimate friendship. In the third volume of *'Life of the The Prince Consort,'* edited by Mr Theodore Martin, under her Majesty's direction, we find messages to our Queen from the Emperor, reporting the condition of the Empress in a difficult and dangerous childbirth, followed by a letter to the Prince Consort, in which he says *'Let me thank your Royal Highness for the congratulations you have been so kind to send me. I received your letter and that of the Queen an hour after I had written to her; so that I do not venture again*

Opposite - a drawing from the Illustrated London News, March 1856



to weary her again with my letters, but I beg you will once more express to her all my gratitude. I have been greatly touched to learn that all your family have shared my joy; and all my hope is that my son may resemble dear little Prince Arthur, and that he may have the rare qualities of your children. The sympathy shown on this last occasion by the English people is another bond between the two countries; and I hope my son will inherit my feelings of sincere friendship for the Royal Family of England and of affectionate esteem for the great English nation.'

The Emperor Napoleon III was at that date approaching his forty-eighth birthday, and the Empress Eugenie, born May 5, 1826, was nearly 30 years of age. They never had any other child. The infant Prince Imperial was brought up in France, usually at St Cloud, under the constant supervision of his parents, till the overthrow of the Empire by the defeat of the French armies in the war of 1870, when the Empress and her son came to England, and were afterwards here rejoined by her husband. We venture to reproduce....two pleasing little memorials of the infancy of the Prince Imperial, which appeared in the the

Illustrated London News, respectively, on Aug 28 1858, and on Sept.3, 1859. Every little boy in the world has ridden a toy horse and has played at soldiering; the child of the Emperor Napoleon III was sure to inherit a taste for such amusements, and to be allowed its full gratification. In accordance with the usual custom for princes of the Continental reigning families, his name was inscribed, in the first days of his babyhood, on the list of soldiers in a crack regiment, the Grenadiers of the Imperial Guard; and he was promoted to the rank of Corporal at six years



old. General Frossard was charged with the superintendence of his education when he passed from under the care of an English governess. His companion at lessons and play was a boy of the same age, a son of Dr Conneau, the physician and attached friend of Napoleon III., by whose assistance, in 1846, the future Emperor was enabled to escape from his prison at Ham. The literary studies of the Prince Imperial were directed by a competent private tutor. He was, of course, perfectly instructed in the physical accomplishments and exercises befitting his position, riding fencing and gymnastics, to which much attention is devoted in the training of French youth of the upper class. He sometimes accompanied the Emperor's hunting parties in the Forest of Fontainebleau, attired in a huntsman's dress of green, with a silver horn, in chase of stag or deer. As he grew older he was permitted, with Louis Conneau, to enjoy one or two summer excursions in different provinces; rambling through Lorraine upon one occasion, in 1866, quite innocent and unsuspecting of the tremendous events that were to change the political destiny of that fine country; and in 1868 they visited Corsica, the historic cradle of the Bonaparte

family, attending the centenary festival of the annexation of that island to France. So passed the juvenile years of the Prince Imperial, till the commencement of the great war between France and Germany, in July 1870. The Emperor, when he started from Paris to join the army between Metz and Saarbruck, took with him the Prince his son, then aged fourteen, with the rank of a Sub-Lieutenant in the Guards. He was present at the battle of Spicheren, on the hills above Saarbruck, early in August, when, as the Emperor informed the Empress in a despatch published immediately afterwards, '*Louis a fait son baptême du feu*' – that is to say in plain unaffected language, he had an opportunity, for the first time, of standing the fire of an enemy's guns. The Prince, however, was not long allowed to partake with his father the experiences of that unfortunate campaign, but was sent back to Paris when the French army began to retreat. The disastrous battle of Sedan, on Sept 2, with the surrender of Napoleon III as a prisoner of war, caused the speedy overthrow of the French Empire, and the Empress, with the Prince Imperial, betook herself to England for refuge. The Emperor, being soon released from his captivity at Wilhemshohe by the termination of the war, came to live with his family at Camden Place, Chislehurst. But his health was greatly impaired, and in January 1873, he died there surrounded with many tokens of public and private respect, leaving the widowed Empress and the young Prince, not yet seventeen years of age, to inherit the regard of those who approved some parts of the Emperor's conduct, and who did justice to the better features of his character.

The Prince Imperial, as we have observed, became an Artillery Cadet, and a pupil of the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, continuing to reside with his mother at Chislehurst, which is but a few miles distant. His behaviour as a student, and the assiduity with which he applied himself to the scientific and practical lessons of that establishment, have been attested by those well acquainted with its discipline, and by the figure he has made in official examinations. He had exhibited a degree of proficiency that fairly entitled him to be rewarded with a Commission in the Artillery; but he was advised not to enter the regular service of the British Government, probably in consideration of the views of the French political partisans, who looked upon him as *de jure* Emperor, and who had, upon his twenty-first birthday, formally renewed their expressions of allegiance to the heir of Napoleon III. It is scarcely worthwhile to inquire, what may have been the expectations or the wishes of the Prince himself, or how far his outward attitude, in this respect, may have been determined by a not unbecoming deference to the opinions of his elders, and especially to the example of his illustrious father, whose memory would be associated with the maintenance of his claim to rule over the French nation, as representative of the Bonaparte dynasty. The young Prince was certainly not deficient in courage of any kind; he had much spirit and love of enterprise, and was not averse to win his share of distinction in the world, but he does not seem to have been engrossed by visions of political ambition,

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such as haunted the youth of the late Emperor. It is doubtful whether he would ever have been tempted to risk any wild adventures like those of Strasbourg and Boulogne, or to solicit the votes of a democratic National Assembly, as in 1848, for the post of President of the Republic, with the possession of administrative power, and a stepping-stone to the Empire of 1852. The Prince might some day have been made Emperor by the contrivance of others, but would hardly, in any combination of circumstances, have raised himself to the throne by his own exertions. He was not the less favourably regarded, on that account, by the majority of our own countrymen, who have been averse to look forward to more French Revolutions, desiring a permanent and tranquil settlement of affairs in the government of that nation.

The Prince went through a two years' course of studies, as a gentleman cadet, in the Royal Military Academy, entering that institution on Nov. 18, 1872, and remaining till the close of 1874. His studies were continued without intermission, except for a short period, in January and February, 1873, when he was kept at home by the death of his father. He was prevented, by the same cause, from attending the periodical examinations held about that time. He afterwards joined the first class of students preparing for the competitive examination to gain commission in the Royal Engineers and the Royal Artillery. With this class he was associated during the remainder of his career at the Royal Military Academy. He was at first under a considerable disadvantage, from his imperfect knowledge of



the English language, in which instruction was conveyed to the students. But he succeeded in overcoming this difficulty by his unremitting diligence and industry, and in every subsequent examination he obtained a higher place. The final result was, at the examination in February, 1875, that he stood seventh in a class of thirty-four, which entitled him to a commission either in the Royal Artillery or the Royal Engineers, if he had chosen to enter the British Army. The total number of marks he obtained in the general examination was 31,615; he passed sixth in mechanics and mathematics, seventh in fortifications and artillery, first in horsemanship, and fifth in gymnastics. The Governor of the Royal Military Academy, General Sir Lintorn Simmons, in his report to the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, stated that "*the Prince Imperial, by his invariable punctuality and exactitude in the performance of his duties, by his perfect respect for authority and submission to discipline, has set an example which deserves honourable mention among his comrades of the commission class;*" who are commended in high terms for their excellent conduct and sense of duty. We may also quote the remark of Dean Stanley, preaching in Westminster last Sunday morning, when he spoke of the late lamented Prince, of the circumstances of his life and death, and of the character he had earned during his residence with us. "*We also know of him,*" said Dean Stanley, "*as he passed as a student in our own renowned Academy at Woolwich, winning*

the friendship of his companions, and achieving his first honours without fear or favour in that branch of the profession which had attracted the studies of his father and his uncle. He, young as he was, has left a stainless name behind him, honoured and respected even by his adversaries. To his comrades; to you, English young men; to you English boys, as I have been told by many who new him best, to you, I say, he has left the best legacy possible – the example of a faithful and earnest friend, the example of a pure life and clean lips. To the country who had sheltered his fallen family he gave what he could, his service and his life. He won for himself the sympathy, he won for himself something at least of the soldier's glory, which in his case was so dear, without the dark shadow of slaughter and bloodshed." This was Dean Stanley's pulpit testimony last Sunday in favour of the Prince Imperial's brief yet distinguished career. With regard to his occupations at Woolwich, it may be added that he held the rank of Corporal in the Cadet Battalion there, and was highly commended, at the field-day manoeuvres on Feb. 16, 1875, for the manner in which he put the battalion through its manual and platoon exercises. On of the portraits we have engraved represents him in the full uniform of that corps; another shows him in undress uniform as a Woolwich Cadet.

The Prince left England four months ago to join the army in South Africa under command of Lord Chelmsford. His motive was probably no other than the natural inclination of a young man, who had been brought up with ideas of soldiership, to take part in some active field operations. He did not belong to the Army, and could not, therefore, expect to obtain any military rank. His position would be simply that of a volunteer, nominally placed on the Staff of the Commander-in-Chief, and really the guest of Lord Chelmsford at head-quarters. The two private letters of introduction with which he was furnished by the Duke of Cambridge on Feb. 25, the day before his departure from this country, were read in the House of Lords on Monday last. They may be quoted as showing precisely the manner in which the young Prince was unofficially assisted in gratifying his own personal desire. In writing to Lord Chelmsford, the Duke of Cambridge said of the Prince Imperial that *"he is going out on his own account to see as much as he can of the coming campaign in Zululand. He is extremely anxious to go out and wanted to be employed in our army; but the Government did not consider that this could be sanctioned, but have sanctioned my writing to you and to Sir Bartle Frere to say that if you can show him kindness and render him assistance to see as much as he can with the columns in the field I hope you will do so. He is a fine young fellow, full of spirit and pluck, and having many old cadet friends in the Artillery, he will doubtless find no difficulty in getting on, and if you can help him in any other way, pray do so. My only anxiety on his account would be that he is too plucky and go-ahead."* In the letter to Sir Bartle Frere his Royal Highness stated that the Prince was going out *"to see as much as he can of the coming campaign in Zululand in the capacity of a spectator. He was anxious to serve in our army, having been a cadet at Woolwich; but the Government did not think that this could be sanctioned. But no objection is made to his going out on his own account, and I am permitted to introduce him to you and to Lord Chelmsford in the hope and with my personal request that you will give him every help in your power to enable him to see what he can. I have written to Chelmsford to the same effect. He is a charming young*



man, full of spirit and energy, speaking English admirably, and the more you see of him the more you will like him. He has many young friends in the Artillery, and so I doubt not with your and Chelmsford's kind assistance he will get on well enough."

These letters plainly show that the Government and military authorities at home did not intend to accept the services of the Prince Imperial as a military officer. He was not to be placed under Lord Chelmsford's command, but was received by his Lordship simply as a visitor. Upon his arrival at Capetown, in the absence of Sir Bartle Frere, he was entertained by Lady Frere at Government House, but lost no time in going on to Natal. There he became the guest, at Pietermaritzburg, successively of Sir Bartle Frere and of Lieutenant-Governor Sir Henry Bulwer, till he reached the head-quarters of General Lord Chelmsford, whom he first met at Durban on April 9. There are but scanty notices of what he did and experienced in the months of April and May; he was ill with a slight fever during two or three weeks of that time. In the latter part of May, being on the general staff, he was attached to the cavalry corps of Colonel Redvers Buller, V.C., C.B., operating on the northern frontier of Zululand.

The following account of a reconnaissance in which the Prince Imperial took part, before the one in which he met his death, is taken from the Natal Witness, the correspondent of which was with Brigadier Wood's Flying Column:-

"May 16. I returned this afternoon from a three days' patrol, in which little was done, little was seen, and many were disappointed. The force numbered about sixty of the Frontier Light Horse, under Captain D'Arcy and Lieutenant Blaine; forty of the Basutos, under Captain Cockerell and Lieutenants Henderson and Raw, and about eighty of Baker's Horse, the whole being under the direct command of Colonel Buller. This active commander was accompanied by the Prince Imperial, Lord W. Beresford, A.D.C. (who has already made himself familiar with the country), and Mr Drummond. We first went to Conference Hill, where the tents of the 94th are now pitched; and a more uninteresting, bare and stony spot to pitch tents on could not be discovered elsewhere outside the Kalahara. The forts, it must be said, are really good. They are firm, square, grim, and fixed. From Conference Hill we went afterwards to a farmer's house about five miles off, and here we bivouacked while our horses fed contentedly in the mealie-fields. At dawn next morning the troops took a slightly southerly course, crossing the Blood River and passing on to a hill from which one could see Rorke's Drift some four miles distant. The country from Conference Hill is open, and a good road might easily be made between the two camps. We off-saddled at a kraal where the Zulus had been overnight - in fact, a few of their number had been there that morning, but did not wait for us. I saw them making off up Sirayo's Hill, just opposite, and they did not stop until they reached the top, when they took instant proceedings to call a gathering of the clan. The town-crier, on a grey horse, gave due notice to all citizens living in kraals; and very soon we beheld, from our halting-place below, a respectable assembly of blackskins on the



ridge above. The man on the grey horse acted as general as well as town-crier, and divided his forces judiciously. He posted his infantry on the left and the cavalry on the right of the pass. The infantry, I should say, numbered fifty, while the horsemen could only muster eight. Opposed to this army was Colonel Buller's Irregular Horse. Some of the young hands thought a bloody conflict was about to be fought out on the hill-side; the older hands calculated that the Zulus would disappear as soon as we moved upwards. The older hands were right. When Lieutenant Raw, who had been sent on ahead with six of his Basutos, reached the summit, he found himself in undisputed occupation of the field. After galloping about from point to point, the Prince espied a Zulu on a distant kopje, and made after him. Off went Lieutenant Raw and the six Basutos after the impatient Prince, and on came Baker's Horse in the wake of the Basutos. The kopje was reached in time for them to see a few scared Zulus making off across country, far down on the plains below. In the hope that one bullet out of fifty might find a billet in a black man's body, Baker's Horse opened fire upon the flying specks beneath. There were no casualties. On our right was Isandhlwana, about us the valleys in which the Zulu army concealed themselves before making that terrible onslaught on the unsuspecting troops. Away on the left rose the flat-headed Mhlazatze. Round the base of the hill on which we were Colonel

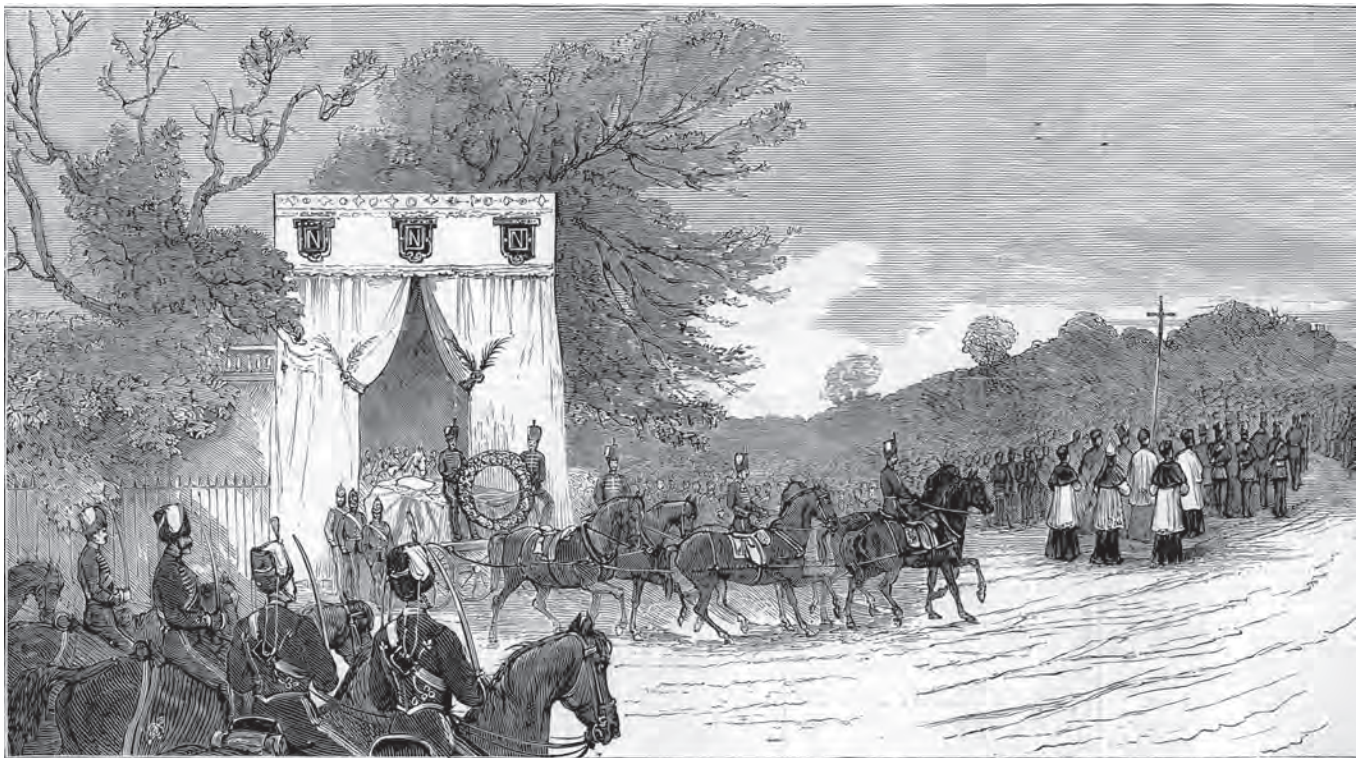
Buller noticed four large kraals, and at once decided on burning them. Baker's Troop and the Frontier Light Horse went away down the north-west slope of the mountain, and burnt the kraals there, while Colonel Buller, with the Basutos, descended on the south-east slope, coming out upon a kraal where the Zulus had been recently engaged in shelling mealies. When the horses had had their fill these were destroyed, and we proceeded to another kraal, where we were joined by the other mounted men. After this we proceeded homewards. The wind blew cold, most bitterly so; and for those who had no blankets, there was no sleep that night. The Prince was among the forlorn and coverless ones, and he wandered up and down disconsolately. Next day nothing occurred. We breakfasted, we dined; we saw no Zulus, killed nothing; met with no accidents, and got into camp as quiet as you like. Those who know the Zulus say the patrol had done great good in burning the kraals, as such acts teach the natives that we mean to thoroughly suppress them. One thing has been ascertained, and that is that there are no Zulus in any number in the north-east corner of Zululand."

The fatal occurrence, which we have now to deplore, took place on the 1st inst., between four and six miles from the camp of Brigadier-General Wood at Itelezi, east of the Blood River, on the frontier of the Transvaal territory bordering Zululand. It seems that the Prince was there, apparently not under Brigadier Wood's command, but acting with the staff of General Newdigate, whose headquarters were not far removed, and who was sending out reconnoitering parties in this direction. His Imperial Highness was associated with the Deputy-Assistant-Quartmaster-General, Lieutenant J. Brenton Carey, of the 98th Regiment, and was making his skill as a draughtsman available to furnish topographical sketches of the neighbouring positions. For this purpose, on the morning of June 1, his Imperial Highness rode out with Lieutenant Carey, and with an escort of six white men of Berrington's Horse and one Zulu guide, in order to survey and sketch the next proposed camping-ground, which was about eight miles distant. Their day's work had been undertaken, for the Intelligence Department, by orders of the Assistant-Quartmaster-General; but Lord Chelmsford, who was not then at the advanced head-quarters, did not know, as he says, that the Prince had been detailed for this particular duty. We have, as yet, no direct report of what happened from Lieutenant Carey, nor any dispatch from his immediate commander relating to this affair; but the facts seem to be generally agreed upon. The party rode over the ground they had intended to survey, and it is believed that the Prince made some sketches; they came to a Zulu kraal, or village of huts, which seemed to be deserted and empty. It was two miles from the Inshallami mountain. Near this kraal, the name of which is Edutu, they halted for brief repose in a field of maize or "mealies", where they probably ate a hasty lunch or breakfast. The saddles were taken off their horses, and they were all quite at ease, not suspecting the near approach of their concealed foe through the tall stalks of the maize-plants. It is said that Lieutenant Carey first perceived a dark face grinning at them amidst the thick growth of corn, and that when he gave the alarm the Prince exclaimed, "*I see them too*". The whole party at once started to their feet, saddled their horses in great haste, and endeavoured to mount and ride away, not being able to guess the number of Zulus by whom they were surrounded. The enemy, or some of them at

least, had muskets or rifles, with which they fired a volley close at hand; killing or wounding, as it seems, two of the troopers, who were afterwards found dead on the spot. The Zulus then rushed forward to attack them. The Prince attempted to mount his horse as the others did; but in doing so he took hold of the leather flap supporting the wallet attached to the saddle; this flap tore away in his hand. His foot slipped, and he fell, letting go the reins, so that the horse took fright and galloped away. The Prince ran after the horse; and, not being able to catch it, tried to escape on foot. There was a "donga" or gully in the field, two or three hundred yards distant. Towards this, in the meantime, Lieutenant Carey and the four mounted troopers who got off, had ridden at full speed. Having crossed it, on emerging from the long corn or grass, Lieutenant Carey bethought himself of the Prince. He looked back, and saw the Prince's riderless horse, but not the Prince himself. This seems to have been the first knowledge that Lieutenant Carey had of what happened to the Prince in attempting to mount with his companions. However, it did not appear to Lieutenant Carey, who had only one or two of the troopers with him, that he ought to return and look for the Prince or attempt a rescue. They all rode away towards the camp at Itelezi; but on the way, they met Brigadier-General Wood and Colonel Buller, with an escort of three men, coming to look for them. Lieutenant Carey reported what had taken place, and the commanding officers went back to the camp, where orders were given for a strong patrol force to go out next morning and to recover the Prince's dead body if it could be found. Accordingly, on the 2nd inst., at an early hour, six troops of cavalry, under General Marshall, were conducted to the scene of the disaster. No Zulus were now met with, and it is stated that only twenty or thirty had been seen the day before. The body of the unfortunate Prince Imperial was found lying in the gully, a hundred and fifty yards from the Zulu kraal. It had been stripped naked and thrown in there; only a necklace was left, upon which were suspended a locket with medallion portrait and hair, and a scapulary, with an "Agnus Dei" or medal of the Virgin Mary, both of these probably gifts of his mother. The Zulus had regarded them as magical charms of talismans, and had been deterred by superstitious fears from touching them. There were eighteen wounds on the Prince's body, none of them from bullets, but all from the stabbing assegai, or short spear...Two of the stabs had pierced his body quite through from the chest to the back; two had gone through the sides, and one had destroyed the right eye. The bodies of the two troopers of Berrington's Horse, likewise bearing marks of the assegai, were found at a few yards' distance. It only remained for General Marshall and the other British officers to remove the mangled remains of the unfortunate young Prince to the camp at Itelezi. A stretcher or bier was formed of blankets laid upon lances; and the corpse was laid upon this, after sending to the camp a message that it had been found, and that an ambulance should be provided to receive it. The bier was then lifted by the officers present who were highest in rank – General Marshall, Colonel Drury Lowe, R.A., Major Stewart, and several officers of the 17th Lancers. They carried it towards the camp, to meet the ambulance, in which it was deposited, and there was a funeral parade at the camp that afternoon. The ambulance containing the Prince's body was then sent to the rear, and the body was to be taken to Durban, for embarkation at that port, and for conveyance to England, probably on board H.M.S. Tenedos,

which lay under orders to return home. This is all we have learnt of the sad affair in South Africa, which has caused such deep affliction at the English residence of the bereaved Empress, and so much general regret amongst the people of this country, as well as in France.

An incident of the Prince Imperial's visit to Scotland in the January of last year is recalled by the circumstances above related. So far as our present information goes, it would appear that it was his failure to mount his horse that led to his death. Yet the Prince was not only a bold but a most skilful rider. This was illustrated in a remarkable manner when he was the guest, along with the Prince of Wales, of the Duke of Hamilton, in January 1878. On the Sunday, on which the party at Hamilton Palace visited Merryton, for the purpose of inspecting the famous stud of Clydesdales belonging to Mr. Drew, the Prince Imperial leaped on the back of Lord Harry, a horse which had never been ridden before. The bystanders looked on with amazement, not unmingled with alarm, as he scampered round the yard, hardly knowing whether to admire or reprove the wildness of the feat.



THE PROCESSION LEAVING CAMDEN HOUSE FOR ST. MARY'S CHURCH

THE EMPRESS BEREAVED OF HER SON

At Chiselhurst, on the morning of yesterday week, the sad news was not allowed to come suddenly and unexpectedly on the Empress. Precautions were taken to prevent the newspapers being sent to Camden Place, and the servants were enjoined, in case they heard anything, to keep their lips closed. Lord Sydney, who is the lord of the manor at Chiselhurst, arrived at Camden Place at ten o'clock, by special direction of the Queen, to break the news. The Empress, who had been looking forward to receiving a letter by this mail, could not at first believe the intelligence; but Lord Sydney had brought with him the official telegrams received at the War and Colonial Offices, and with these a message of condolence from Lady Frere. The Empress was greatly afflicted, but she bore her truly inexpressible grief with much fortitude. Lord Sydney was the bearer of expressions of condolence from the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince Leopold, Prince and Princess Christian, and the Duke and Duchess of Teck. The Queen also telegraphed to the Empress, expressing her deep sorrow and heartfelt sympathy. The Prince and Princess of Wales did the same. The members of the French Embassy, where many messages of condolence have been received from Paris and other places - some from prominent members of the Republic - transmitted expressions of the deepest sympathy. In the afternoon many visitors arrived from London. Most of them were French subjects, who called at the Lodge and left their cards. Major-General Sir Dighton Probyn came specially to represent the Prince of Wales, and at once drove to the house. There came also Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Lady Burdett-Coutts, the Marchioness of Lansdowne, the Belgian, Danish and Swedish Ministers, Sir John and Lady Lubbock, Lord and Lady Abinger, the Marquis and Marchioness of Ailesbury, the Duc de Frias, Prince Jacques Pignatelli d'Avignon, the First Lord of the Admiralty and Mrs Smith, Sir W. Knollys, Colonel Kingscote M.P., the Duc de Marino, the Marquis de Caux, the Marquis de Griell, General de Bulow, Count de Sponneck, secretary to the Danish Legation, Count Steenbock, and others.

The Empress on Saturday afternoon recovered considerably after visits paid to her by the Duke of Cambridge and the Duchess of Sutherland. Her Majesty's principal physician, Baron Corvisart, issued a bulletin on Saturday morning announcing that the Empress had slept a little during the night, but that depression arising from great grief continued. The visitors to Camden Place on Saturday were very numerous, among them being the Duke of Cambridge, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Turkish Ambassador, Mdlle. Musurus, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador and Countess Karolyi, the Portuguese Charge-d'Affaires, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Bart., M.P. (Secretary for the Colonies), the Charge-d'Affaires of Japan, the Portuguese Naval Attache, the Secretaries of the Austrian and Portuguese Legations, the Earl and Countess of Derby, Lady Inglis (sister of Lord Chelmsford), Lord and Lady Augustus Paget, Viscount Hichingbrook, M.P., Lord and Lady Colville of Culross, Lady Foley, Lady Adeliza Manners, Lady Molesworth, Viscount Torrington and General Sir Hastings Doyle.

By the first train on Sunday morning arrived M. Rouher and Madame Rouher, and Lord Sydney. The latter had been specially ordered by her Majesty to call on

the Empress and inform the Queen of her condition. The noble Lord was soon after enabled to telegraph to her Majesty the news of the improvement in the Empress's health. The Empress directed that the room which the late Prince occupied should have a temporary altar erected in it, so that her Majesty might hear mass. The service was conducted by Monsignor Goddard, in the presence, besides the Empress, of the Duchess de Mouchy, Madame Breton Bourbaki, Madame d'Arcos, the Duc de Bassano, and Baron Corvisart. Though greatly affected, her Majesty displayed wonderful self-possession, and on the Duc de Bassano leading her to her apartment she observed to him, "I didn't think I could be so strong;" and Monsignor Goddard observed, "She bears her grief as a brave, noble, and Christian lady could only bear it." The father added immense consolation had been derived by the Empress from the telegrams which had reached her from every part of the world. The Pope, through Cardinal Bonaparte, who is now in Rome, sent the Papal benediction and his condolence with the Empress in her great sorrow.

The visitors on Sunday were very numerous. Amongst those who entered their names were – Earl and Countess Tankerville, Earl and Countess Granville, the Marquis and Marchioness of Lansdowne, Vice-Admiral Sir W. H. Stewart, Comptroller of the Navy, and Lady Stewart; Viscount Holmesdale, M.P., Mr Childers, M.P., and Mrs Childers, Lord and Lady Odo Russell, Earl and Countess Stanhope, General and Lady Emily Hankey, Lord and Lady Rendlesham, the Hon. A. Yorke (Equerry to Prince Leopold), the Marchioness of Tweeddale, and Lady Stanley of Alderley.

In the village of Chiselhurst all the tradesmen showed their respect for the Prince by closing their shutters on Saturday. The interior of the little Roman Catholic church in which are interred the remains of the later Emperor was draped in mourning, the walls being covered in black cloth. The altar was similarly draped, and on the cross was placed a wreath of immortelles. Here, at an early hour on Sunday morning, mass was said, and at the usual eleven o'clock service the church was crowded. The persons composing the congregation were without exception attired in deep mourning, and many of them had evidently travelled from distant places. The sacred edifice presented its ordinary appearance, save the fact that the chair and prie-Dieu, where the lamented young Prince used to kneel, were draped in black. For years past the Empress and her son have worshipped side by side, separated only by the vacant seat of him who was the husband of the one and father of the other; and it is impossible to conceive the painful thoughts which must force themselves on the bereaved wife and mother, whenever she may next occupy her customary place in the church, and feel the absence of those who once filled the chairs beside her. At the conclusion of the mass, which had been celebrated by Father Weale, Monsignor Goddard ascended the pulpit, and delivered a short address touching the sad event on which the mind of every person present was dwelling. The reverend gentleman was visibly overcome by his emotion. He took for his text 1 Peter, chap.v., verses 6, 7, 8, "Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time, casting all your care upon Him, for He careth about you," and speaking with considerable feeling, said:

"It will be easily understood by all this morning that my duty is to ask you to pray earnestly for the Prince and the Empress – the dead son, childless widow. The

words of the Epistle from which the text is taken are wondrously appropriate – ‘be humble under the mighty hand of God, and cast your care on him, for he careth for you.’ It is utterly impossible for me to tell you forcibly enough of the grief I feel in losing one so generous and brave. We loved him so well that, as far as our judgement can go, he was so necessary for us. It seemed to us in our hearts that upon him rested the happiness of the country and glory to the Church of God. We trusted he would return to us; but God is wisdom, and His blow shows that no man is necessary. How unsearchable are his ways! The beloved Prince was taken away from us lest wickedness should guide his soul, but his lifeless remains will be brought here and laid beside his father’s tomb. Previous to his starting I wrote him a letter, reminding him that it was the season when all true Catholics approached the altar, and did their duty to the Church, lest amidst the hurried preparations for his departure he should overlook this. The Prince had replied – and probably it was one of his last letters – ‘My beloved Cure, I thank you for the letter you have written; it proves to me all the love you bear me; but I am anxious that the hour of my departure should not make me forget my duties as a Christian. I will be present tomorrow, and receive for the last time the communion in the church of Chiselhurst, where I desire to be placed if I die – Your most affectionate, Napoleon.’ The next morning he came and did the solemn duties. He knelt at his father’s tomb and kissed it, left the church and went to the station – for the last time – but will be brought back here. We must pray for him; for although he was so good, so generous, and so wise – although he was a Christian in life, a Christian and a soldier in death – yet we must pray for him. He was taken so suddenly, and may, therefore, need our prayers. Let us, therefore, pray for him, earnestly and continuously – the only son of his mother, and she a widow. Her sorrow is too great. What is there left for her in this world but to die? All is lost! Pray for her. It will be a consolation for you to know that at half-past nine this morning I said mass at the house, and the Empress assisted. She is seeking consolation from above, and I ask that your prayers may be for comfort for the childless widow.”

At the close of the service several of the congregation repaired to the Emperor’s tomb, and spent some moments in devotion. There was another service in the afternoon, and mass celebrated in the chapel of Napoleon III.



ARRIVAL OF THE PROCESSION AT CHISELHURST

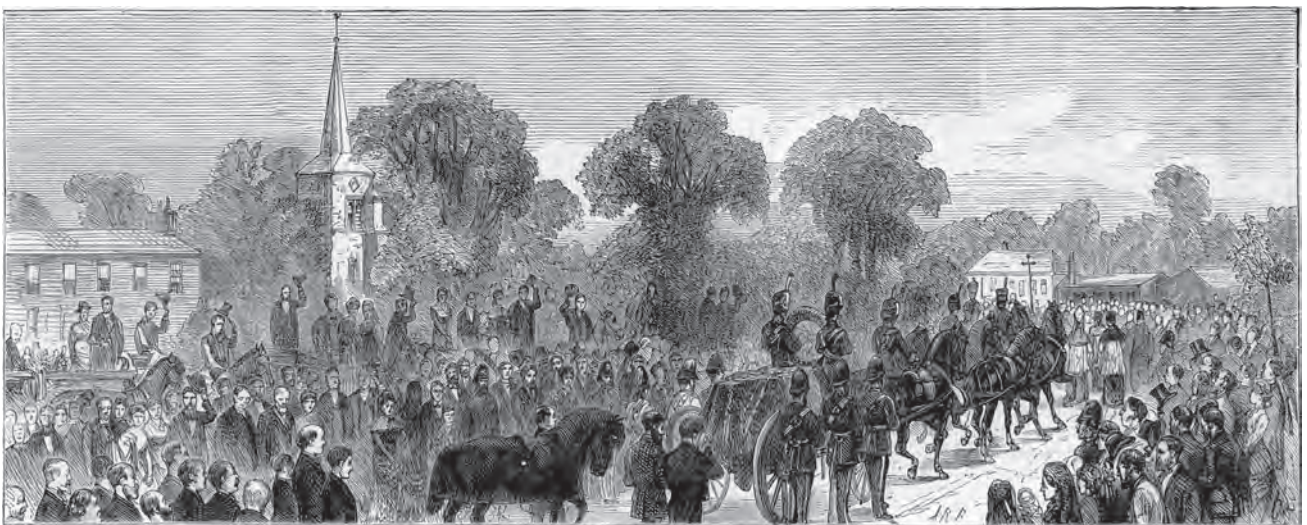
THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO THE EMPRESS

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold, and attended by Lieutenant-General Sir H. Ponsonby and the Marchioness of Ely, left Windsor Castle at five o'clock on Monday afternoon on a visit of condolence to the Empress Eugenie at Chiselhurst. The Royal party on quitting the palace drove to the Windsor Station of the South-Western Railway, where the special Great Western train used by her Majesty in her journeys to and from the metropolis and about the suburbs of London was stationed in readiness opposite the Queen's private waiting-room, near the Datchet-road. Her Majesty was in very deep mourning, and the Princess was in black, as were likewise the suite in attendance upon the Queen and Royal Family. Colonel Campbell, deputy-chairman of the South-Western Railway, Mr. A. Guest, and Mr. Govatt, directors, and Mr. E. W. Verrinder, were present to receive the Queen. The train left the station at 5.5, and proceeded past Richmond to Waterloo Junction, where the control of the train was transferred to Mr. John Shaw, manager and secretary of the South-Eastern Railway. There was a large assemblage of spectators at Waterloo, who raised a ringing cheer as her Majesty passed slowly by the the platform on to the Charing Cross section of the South-Eastern line, by which the Royal train proceeded on its way via London Bridge and New-cross. Chiselhurst was reached at ten minutes past six o'clock. Outside the railway station, and on the road leading to the villas and the common, the highway was lined with spectators, among whom the best of order prevailed, while opposite the door leading to the platform was an open carriage and four bays. Her Majesty, upon alighting from the saloon was received by Lord and Lady Sydney and Sir Edward Watkin, M.P., chairman of the South-Eastern Railway, who were in attendance upon the platform. General Sir H. Ponsonby escorted the Queen, Princess, and Prince to their carriage, Lord Sydney preceeding the Royal party in his brougham, and a few minutes later her Majesty, amidst the loyal salutations of the bystanders, drove from the station.

There was a large gathering of people about the entrance to Camden Place waiting to see the Queen arrive. Her Majesty was received by the Duke de Bassano and the Duchess de Mouchy. Too weak to descend from her room, for she has eaten little food for the last few days, the Empress Eugenie received the Queen in her boudoir alone, and without Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold, who remained in another room. Her Majesty stayed with the Empress for upwards of half an hour. That the interview was painful in the highest degree may well be imagined, as the Queen appeared deeply touched and affected. Towards the close of the visit, and just as the Queen was leaving, Prince Leopold and Princess Beatrice proceeded to the chamber of mourning, where they remained for a few minutes before their departure from the mansion. Her Majesty and the Prince and Princess returned from Chiselhurst shortly after seven o'clock, nearly half an hour later than had been arranged, visibly affected by what had passed. The Queen appeared to be in the deepest grief and shedding tears as she entered the saloon, while Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold were evidently also overcome by emotion. Her Majesty remained standing in the carriage weeping till the train quitted the platform at ten minutes past seven o'clock on the return journey. The train arrived at Windsor about eight o'clock, the Queen and Royal family driving

at once to the Castle.

The remains of the late Prince Imperial, it is believed, will arrive in England in about three week's time. It is expected that the garrison of Woolwich, at which the late Prince received his military training, will furnish the troops who will undoubtedly attend the funeral; but as the body can hardly reach England before the second week in July, and the last duty will probably be deferred until a week later, no orders have yet been given on the subject, nor any arrangements made for the interment. The funeral of the late Emperor was not attended with military honours, because his Majesty was residing in England simply as a private individual; but in the case of his ill-fated son it is felt that, although by law a foreign citizen, his connection with the British army, and the circumstance that he fell in the service of this nation, render it imperative that the honours invariably paid to a departed comrade shall not be omitted. The gentlemen cadets at the Royal Military Academy, amongst whom the Prince Imperial ranked as a distinguished senior, have a strong desire to attend his obsequies, and it is possible that they may head the procession and form the firing party. On its arrival in England the body will be taken direct to Chiselhurst, and it is understood that it will lie in state at Camden Place for at least one day before the burial.



THE PROCESSION ON THE ROAD TO ST. MARY'S CHURCH
THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON