

"Captain Commerell was very anxious that the body should lie in state two days aboard the ship, not only in order that the British Government might pay this last tribute of respect to Mr. Peabody's memory, but also in order that the citizens might have an opportunity to see a vessel about which public curiosity is very lively. On Tuesday, the funeral ceremonies, consisting of a prayer by Bishop Neely, of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this diocese, and music by a band and choir will be celebrated at the Hall, and during the singing of the last chorus the coffin will be moved to the cars, and carried direct to Peabody.

"Whatever may be said of the scanty naval reception in Portland harbour on Wednesday by the American Admiral, there can be no two opinions as to the solemn and well-ordered ceremonies which attended the removal of Mr. Peabody's remains from the *Monarch* to the shore. The splendor of the pageant was due principally to the British forces, whose magnificent appearance derived additional effect from the beautiful regularity of their movements, and the strictness of their demeanor. The American soldier or seaman has never attained the clock-like perfection in drill in which the British service takes such pride, but for purposes of parade the bearing of these Englishmen is superb. When the ships-of-war, for instance, manned their yards, the Americans were tolerably nimble in getting up the rigging, but out on the yards they were neither straight nor still. They rested now on one leg, now on the other; now leaned over, and now looked around. The crew of the *Monarch*, however, once in their places, were like statues, or as a lady more felicitously expressed it, "they looked at a little distance like a row of black statues."

"Eleven o'clock was the appointed hour, and at 11, to a second, the remains of George Peabody left the British ship. It was a dull, cloudy morning, and the leaden sky hung lowering as a pall over the water. Half a mile or so down the harbour the ships' boats of the *Monarch*, the *Plymouth*, the *Miantonomah*, the *Terror*, and the *Mahoning*, had meanwhile formed in double line. The foremost places were taken by four boats of the *Monarch*, each manned with eight oars, and flying the British colours at the stern. Behind these, in the order of the commissions of their respective ships, came the American boats, nine in each line, making 22 boats in all. At the rear of the double line lay the steam-tender *Cohasset*, bearing Admiral Farragut, and other officers, and flying the Admiral's colours at the stern. The steam tender *Leyden* lay alongside the *Monarch* to receive the remains. At the stern a pavilion had been erected, of black alpaca, with a narrow white fringe, and curtains looped up at the side, with black and white rosettes.

"At 10.45 the coffin was raised from its dais in the mortuary chamber by twelve picked seamen of the *Monarch*, drawn forward on a bier with wheels, and brought up the main hatch by means of an inclined plane. During the preparation, for this process, the marines, under Major Gardner, drew up on deck between the hatch and the gangway. The ship's excellent band took its station by the forward turret, the officers in their imposing full-dress uniform, placed themselves at the after side of the hatch, and about three hundred men, neatly dressed in dark blue, with white rolling collars, stood facing the officers and marines. As the remains came up to the hatch the drum rolled, the band struck up the Dead March from "Saul," the marines presented, the officers and crew uncovered their heads, the ship's chaplain in his white surplice, and Captain Commerell with hat in hand, placed themselves one at the head and another at the foot, and the twelve seamen, lifting the heavy lead coffin by its handles, bore it reverently to the side. Here a section of the bulwarks had been thrown down, and whip and tackle rigged to the yard arm of the mainmast, while a double line of 30 or 40 sailors held the end of the whip, which was run through a block fastened to the deck. Stout black bands were placed around the coffin and hooked to the rope, and at the word from the officer in command, spoken in a low and solemn tone, the men walked forward with the rope, and the coffin swung above the deck of the *Leyden*, and to the piping of the boatswain's whistle, was lowered reverently to the entrance of the pavilion, where three or four seamen stood ready to receive it. The detail told off to accompany the *Leyden* followed it down the side.

"A score of sailors neatly dressed with blue cloth and spotless cotton, two or three officers in full uniform, the marine artillery, in dark blue with scarlet facings, the marine light infantry, in their jaunty short red coats, the band, two members of the Peabody family, and the American officers and crew, made up the burden of the little vessel. At the entrance to the pavilion stood four sailors with muskets, and within it were the 12 picked bearers. In the forward part of the boat the marines were drawn up around the bows and sides, facing outward, and leaning upon their arms, and between them was the band still playing the dirge.

"Capt. Commerell, Chaplain Harrison, and ten other officers of the ship now went down the other side of the *Monarch*, where their

launch—a beautiful little steam life-boat—was waiting for them. As the tender and launch simultaneously met off from the ship, firing commenced from one of the bow guns of the *Monarch*, to be taken up at intervals of two minutes by the *Plymouth*, by the 16-inch turret guns of the monitors, and by the guns of Fort Preble. Backing down first towards the monitors, the *Leyden* and the launch got into position, and steamed toward the double line of boats, passing between their open ranks, while the oars were tossed aloft, and the band still playing its solemn march.

"At this point the American steam-tug *Iris*, with the band of the 5th Artillery, and several officers from the forts, moved up, and took the head of the procession. Commander Harmony followed in his gig, the *Leyden* came next with the corpse, and the post of chief mourner, immediately behind the *Leyden*, was held by Capt. Commerell, though he had been anxious to yield to the American Admiral. Then the double string of 22 boats, in tow of the tugs, swept into line, and last of all came Admiral Farragut and his staff in the *Cohasset*. The guns still firing, and the band of the *Iris* now relieving that of the *Monarch*, the solemn procession moved down a short distance seaward, and then pulling about with bold and graceful sweep, made slowly for the wharf.

"As seen from the deck of the great iron ship, this procession, with the crowds watching it from the shore, the hundreds of ships in the harbour, with flags at half-mast, the mournful music wafted across the water, the heavy clouds of smoke rolling from the flashing embrasures of Fort Preble, the ports of the *Plymouth*, and the turrets of the *Miantonomah* and the *Terror*; the scarlet uniforms on the hearse boat, contrasting with the funeral drapery of the pavilion; the long, regular lines of boats, with British and American colours trailing astern, and oars upheld perpendicularly; and the grey clouds, heavy with a coming snow-storm, hanging over all, the spectacle was one of the grandest ever witnessed in American waters.

"The landing-place was at the Atlantic Wharf, where there is a hanging bridge to be lowered if necessary, and a large empty building for the reception ceremonies. Here a funeral car, surmounted by an eagle, from whose beak depended streamers of black and white satin, and drawn by six magnificent black horses, with housing of black broadcloth, trimmed with silver, awaited the remains. The principal officers of the American fleet in the harbour, the army officers from the various forts—the great number of officers who had come hither for the express purpose of taking part in the solemnity—the Mayor of Portland, the British Consul, in uniform, the Legislature of Maine, the Governor of the State, with his brilliant staff, the committee from the city government of Baltimore, and two companies of Portland militia, with their musicians, were drawn up in due order.

"As the procession approached the dock, the *Iris* steamed out of line and landed her passengers at another place; the tugs cast off the two strings of boats, and got out of the way, while the boats, closing up till the bow of one touched the stern of another, put their officers ashore. The Admiral and his staff, the British marines, and the officers of the *Monarch* next stepped upon the wharf, and when all had taken their places, the twelve British sailors bore the coffin up to the landing stage, and to the music of their own band, marched with it slowly to the funeral car at the further end of the wharf.

"The honour of taking it from the hands which had brought it across the ocean was reserved for the men of the Revenue cutter *Mahoning*, who relieved the English sailors at the gate of the wharf, and placed it in the hearse. Then the officers formed a circle, Captain Commerell and Governor Chamberlain stepped forward, and the transfer of the remains from the custody of Great Britain to the custody of the State of Maine was completed by the following addresses. Captain Commerell said:—

"GOV. CHAMBERLAIN:—The venerated remains of the great and good man now before us were placed in my charge by Mr. Motley, the Minister of the United States to the Court of St. James, to be conveyed from the country, I may almost say, of his adoption, to the land which gave him birth. Conveyed by the United States ship-of-war *Plymouth*, Captain Macomb, and accompanied by his near relative, Mr. George Peabody Russell, we have arrived at the city of Portland, in the State of Maine, where most magnificent preparations have been made to receive it. The noble vessel which I command has been selected for this honourable service, I have the right to believe, from the name she bears. I have received orders to shew, by every means in my power, the respect and admiration in which this great philanthropist was held, not only by our most gracious Sovereign, Queen Victoria, but by the people of the United Kingdom. This task has been rendered doubly easy to me by the knowledge the citizens of the United States already possess of the expressed feelings, on a former occasion, of our beloved Queen, The President of the United States of America has testi-