

I turn injudicious from the State which deels
the tropical bier
To swarming street and road piled with
mourners tier on tier;
And, partner in a people's grief, I bless the fate
which gave
My birthright in the grateful land he lived to
serve and save.

NOTES.

(a) Tho' Murray, Cole, and Lynedoch sleep in
honour'd graves.

These three names are but an arbitrary selection from the list of those who having survived the casualties of war, were only by the ordinary course of nature deprived of that place in the funeral procession which they could otherwise so worthily have filled. The greatest instance of the last-mentioned, the vicar of Bury, Lord Lynedoch, made it a point of honour that he should survive his illustrious Col. Of the other two—Sir George Murray, the Quarter-Master-General of the British army in the Peninsula, and Sir Lowry Cole, one of its most distinguished Generals of Division—their friends may say, in the language of Macbeth, "They should have died here after." Both long survived to give their country in the time of peace additional cause to regret the loss of able public servants.

(b) Gentle and brave, survives no more, his Sabine
fame to fill, tho' Hill.

Those who formerly enjoyed the personal acquaintance of Lord Hill, will understand that the term "gentle" has found its place here not merely to fill up the measure of a verse. Its justification, if required by others, might be found in his biography, a volume which, for the sake of the example it affords of the co-existence of the highest qualities of a soldier with the distinctive virtues of a Christian, may be recommended to readers in general, and to young officers in particular. They will find that the man who, in the days of his duty, passed unthinking over us in my fields of carnage, was by nature of that so true temperance which shrinks at the sight of blood. The surprise of the French before the General at Arras at Malin, and the attack of the bridge of Almaraz, secured by him in detail and a judiciously-organized command, were in conception and execution worthy of a Pappenheim or a Peterborough.

(c) Names that are household words to those
whose trade it is to die.

Words which form the foundation of a well-known military song, said to have been addressed with General Wolfe.

(d) But not to lie by Cordob, doomed.

Colonel the Hon. Sir Alexander Gordon, brother to the Earl of Aberdeen, having served an Aide-de-camp to the Duke through the Peninsular war, was employed in the same capacity in the Netherlands. He was the officer entrusted by the Duke on the morning of the 17th with the duty, hazardous and important, of ascertaining the state of affairs in the Prussian army. This he effectually accomplished, crossing the field of Ligny, in which the British, French and Prussians, had retired, and communicated with the General in command of the Prussian rear-guard. He was one of the many who fell by the Duke's side on the 18th. Colonel Sir William Delancy was also killed at Waterloo by a cannon-shot, in the discharge of his duties as Quarter-Master-General to the British army.

(e) The roll-call is not read in vain when Fitzroy
answers "Here!"

The friends of Lord Fitzroy Somerset can hardly be reconciled by his well-earned elevation to the Peerage, under the title of Lord Raglan, to the disuse of a designation long and intimately associated with the success of the English army in war and its administration in peace.

(f) Our Murat, when the moment came to test the
blood and breed.

Especially, if the published records of his adventures at St. Helena are to be relied upon, expressed his belief that if Murat had been in command of the French cavalry at Waterloo,

its attacks would have succeeded. Englishmen may be excused for doubting whether that cavalry could have been led with more courage and better success than by Murat, than by the Emperor's own troops. It is not the qualities of the cavalry which Murat led, but the qualities of the Emperor's army which has been excused. The Emperor's army was one of the best that ever fought in the annals of the world. It was the product of ten years of training, and was a force of which it is not possible to form a correct opinion. It had a more perfect organization, and a more judiciously selected staff, than any other army of the world. It was the result of the Emperor's own personal supervision, and was the product of his own genius. It was the result of his own personal supervision, and was the product of his own genius. It was the result of his own personal supervision, and was the product of his own genius.

Were I Glenelg's cart to-day
And ye were Rollo's Chieftain,
My spur should be in my horse's side
And the bridle in his mane.

(g) With him who led by Pakenham's flank when
brave Le Marchant died.

General Viscount Combermere, who commands the cavalry of the British army, is the only one of the Duke's staff who has served in the many services of the Duke. He is the only one of the Duke's staff who has served in the many services of the Duke. He is the only one of the Duke's staff who has served in the many services of the Duke. He is the only one of the Duke's staff who has served in the many services of the Duke.

(h) With him who led the Kyber's cliff, and
set the prisoner free.

General Sir Charles Napier. The merit of the services of this officer of the East India Company, may be only be said to be that he was a soldier of the first class, and a man of the first class. He was a soldier of the first class, and a man of the first class. He was a soldier of the first class, and a man of the first class. He was a soldier of the first class, and a man of the first class.

(i) And, elder of his fighting tribe, the man of
Albanee.

General Sir Charles Napier. In the rank, and of his, and of the family precedence given to the Duke. The two brothers, of this name, were, if I mistake not, on the Gazette list of the wounded, in one Peninsular battle—one of these, General Sir William Napier, who has made his family name famous abroad by the talents of science and arms, not less illustrious in those of literature, was also present at the funeral.

(j) By many an out-post fire are told, the Chief
of Almal.

General Sir Harry Smith. The allusions in these lines are to South Africa and India. If accurate significances were attached, the list of his active services should receive the addition of Monte Video and Buenos Ayres, in South America, the Peninsula and South of France, from Lisbon to Toulouse, inclusive; New Orleans and Waterloo, with episodes of yellow fever in the West Indies, and responsible and difficult command in disturbed districts at home.

(k) With him who fell'd with blow on blow, to
raise their crests no more.

Viscount Gough. A man too recently conspicuous, to require more explanation than the mention of China, Gwalior, and the two campaigns of the Punjab.

(l) Nor fail that Chief whose words of fire, when
England's blood for Spain,

On reference to the pages of Sir William Napier, it will appear that Lord Hardinge served

on the staff of General Sir John Moore in Spain, and was one of the few who assisted at these memorable scenes, which have been immortalized by the stanzas of the Irish poet, Wolfe. For Lord Hardinge's conduct at Albuera, I may refer to the same authority. He was employed in the Netherlands, in the delicate and confidential position of the Prussian headquarters, the command of which, at the time of the British evacuation, was filled by General Muffling. His services in this capacity were interrupted by the loss of his left hand in the action of Ligny. His subsequent career, when as Governor-General of India, he assisted at the bloody action of Lord Clive's first campaign against the Sikhs, is matter of too recent notoriety to require further notice here.

(m) The pictured clay from Scryves mound, or
stamp'd by Saxon skill,

The floridity of the present Duke of Wellington has led to very general inspection the objects to which these lines advert—the portrait busts erected by various Sovereigns to the Duke, and the plate, the gift of the Portuguese Government.

(n) Broad lands on which thro' burning tears an
exiled King look'd down,

The estate conferred by the Spanish government on the Duke and his heirs is situated in the Province of Valencia, at a distance from Grenada. The Duke's title, the Moorish King when he left the last farewell to his rich possessions, are recorded in all histories of the time.

(o) Saxon rolls erase,

I am not able to assert that the cross worn by the Duke of the first class of the Russian Order of St. George, instituted by Catherine the Second, is the one which was worn by Savauroff. The conditions of its investiture can be fulfilled but by few. No one can obtain it who has not, in chief command of at least 6,000 men, won a victory over a main army of corresponding strength. For some time subsequent to the death of General Kirelay de Tolly I believe the Duke of Wellington was its only possessor, and that he was its only wearer as the Russian Field Marshal Paskiewitz and the Austrian Marshal Radetzky.

(p) On Chardhill's George.

The Duke's coat with its motto, presented by Queen Anne to Marlborough. It came into possession of the Prince Regent, who very appropriately carried it on the Duke.

(q) The fleece which once of old,

Peopled a tradition may excuse me for a statement in verse, which I can hardly maintain in prose against the authority of that of Mr. Forster. The line was written before I knew of his invention. It has, however, been asserted, that the English of the Spanish Fleece, presented to the Duke by Emanuel Godoy, the Prince of Peage, is one of those which the Emperor Charles V. wore, as head of that Order, seldom conferred on a foreigner, and still more rarely on a Protestant un-crowned head.

What ought Protestants to do at this Crisis.

From the Home and Foreign Record of the Free Church of Scotland.

But the question remains, What ought British Protestants to do at this crisis? That it is a crisis is manifest. Rome now does not seek even to deceive us. She fills us more plainly than words could tell us by deeds which could through all Europe, that torture and the stake await every man who is not base enough to abjure his faith, whenever she shall have grasped the power she is now moving earth and hell to attain. One warning more, plain and loud, has been given to a slumbering people; and on the way on which we shall improve it will probably depend the issue of the contest to us. It summons us to combine and stand for our liberties. The ground is fast sinking beneath us. In a little, defence will be impossible.

Let us look along the Papal front, and see how ominously the battle threatens us and