

MEMORABLE PLACES AND EVENTS.—AUGUST.

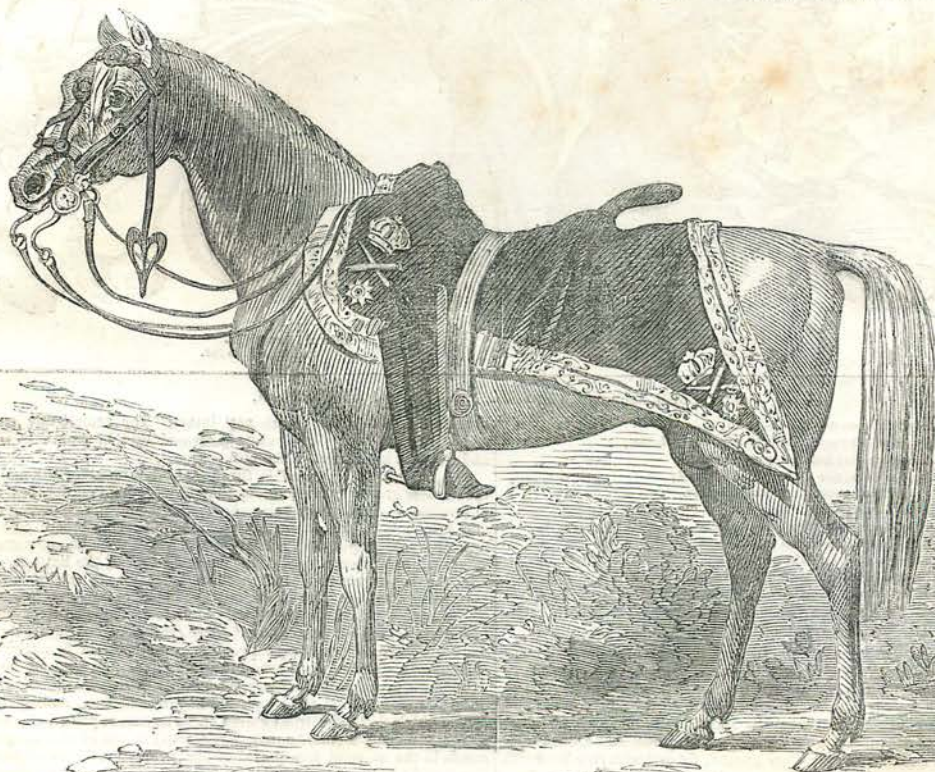
LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR CHARLES J. NAPIER, DIED AUG. 29, 1853.

THIS gallant veteran, "one of Plutarch's men," closed his mortal career at his seat, Oaklands, near Portsmouth, in his 72nd year. He expired under the old colours of the 22nd Regiment; for his son-in-law, Major M'Murdo, seized those glorious relics from the corner of his chamber, and fastened them to the head of his open bedstead, before breathing had ceased. At Oaklands Napier's remains lay in state, amid memorials of the hero's glorious life. The open bedstead was his bier: his head lay immediately beneath the fine picture of "Meance," by Jones; and the glorious colours of the 22nd waved over him. On each side of the corpse an Indian spear hung with Belooch shields, and near him were sabres, matchlocks, and other trophies. At his feet was the Chief Ameer's white marble chair of state, over the back of which were arranged the General's military orders, his grand collar and cross of the Bath. On the seat lay his own sword of service and other accoutrements worn in fight. Facing the chair was the silver testimonial presented to him by the civil service of Scinde; and at its foot were two swords of honour—one presented by the Earl of Ellenborough, the other by the officers of the 102nd Regiment, which he commanded in a littoral expedition against the Americans. Last, and most esteemed of all, was placed, close beside him, a sword of honour, presented by the Belooch Sirdars, his desperate enemies in war; but, after experiencing his government in peace, his fervent admirers and firm friends, for, when his power was over, those generous men gave him the sword as a testimony that they regarded him as the pacificator and benefactor of their country. | again." The messenger announced his errand, and the despatch was delivered



LIEUT.-GEN. SIR CHARLES NAPIER, "THE HERO OF SCINDE;"
DIED AUGUST 29 1853.

The accompanying portrait of the hero is from a photograph taken as he sat to Mr. Wyon for his bust. The remains were honoured with a public funeral at Portsmouth. In the procession, Napier's charger, "Red Rover," a handsome light bay, which had borne him through many a hard day in India, followed the hearse, led by a groom; and the boots which had so often pressed the charger's sides, in the reconnaissance or the gallop, hung dangling vacant in the stirrup leathers. The following anecdote of this remarkable man well illustrates that, as in the case of Wellington, Napier's greatness was the greatness of simplicity. This fact should stamp Sir Charles Napier as the British Cincinnatus—a parallel he would not object to, for he led a Roman's life, and lived after Roman models. The simplicity of his style of living enabled him to enforce his admonitions with peculiar power. This trait was amusingly exemplified on the occasion of the arrival of the messenger who bore the despatch from the India House announcing his appointment to the chief commandership of the Indian forces. The door of his temporary residence in Berkeley-street was opened by a female servant, who, in answer to the eager inquiries of the bearer of the despatch, asserted that neither Sir Charles Napier nor his lady was at home. This was perplexing to the messenger, who had been charged to deliver the despatch into the hands of either Sir Charles or Lady Napier. While engaged in altercation with the servant in the hall, a door at the head of the stairs was suddenly opened, and the veteran himself appeared. "I am Sir Charles Napier," said he, "but as we are at present at dinner, and I have no second room to show you into, you had better call



SIR CHARLES NAPIER'S FAVOURITE CHARGER, "RED ROVER."