

BARON LYONS.

Nov. 23. At Arundel Castle, Edmund Lord Lyons, of Christchurch, Bart., G.C.B. both of the civil and military divisions of the order, G.C.M.G., K.C.H., K.S. Louis, G.C. Redeemer of Greece, Knt. First Class of the Medjidie, Knt. G.C. of Savoy, Knt. G.C. of the Legion of Honour, D.C.L. Oxford, Vice-Admiral of the White.

In the pretty hamlet of Burton, scarcely twomiles from Christchurch, Hants, White Hayes, was the birthplace of the great man removed from among us, on Nov. 21, 1790. It also was the scene of the death of Lord Keane, the hero of Afghanistan, in 1844, but has received many alterations since Edmund Lyons was a little boy playing on its lawns and through its park-like enclosures. His father, John Lyons, was the descendant of an ancient family settled in the King's county in the middle of the seventeenth century. He possessed property in Antigua, and subsequently resided at St. Austin's, Hants. He married Catharine, third daughter of Main S. Walrond, of Mountrath, Devon, and Sarah, daughter of William Lyons, of Antigua and Philadelphia. His eldest son is Admiral John Lyons, of Bognor. His sister Catharine was the wife of Edmund Walcott, of Winkton-house, less than a mile distant from Burton, and who was Colonel-Commandant of the Christchurch Loyal Volunteer Artillery, in which regiment he himself held the rank of Major.

Edmund Lyons fell ill in the house of Sir Richard Bickerton, and on his recovery accompanied that patron to sea at the early age of 8 years. After a cruise, which determined his choice of the naval profession, he was sent to Hyde Abbey School, Winchester, then under the charge of the Rev. Dr. Richards, who educated there the Right Hon. George Canning, Dean Gaisford, Wolfe the poet, the Bishop of Christchurch, New Zealand, Admiral Walcott, M.P., and the late Vice-Chancellor of Oxford. At the end of three years, in June, 1801, he was placed on board the "Royal Charlotte" yacht, with Sir Harry Burrard Neale, who had been brought up in the Priory School of Christchurch. In the following year, in Jan., 1802, he joined the "Maidstone," 38, Captain R. H. Moubray, afterwards godfather to his lamented son. In August, 1803, he was transferred to the "Active," 38, on the Mediterranean station. He there played a midshipman's part in the passage of the Dardanelles, under Sir John Duckworth; and serving under that admiral's flag-lieutenant, now Sir W. Farebrother Carroll, assisted at the demolition of a redoubt at Point Pesquies,

on the Asiatic shore, Feb. 21, 1807. He left the "Active" August, 1808, and returned to England in the "Bergère," Captain G. B. Winyates. Towards the close of the year he went in the "Monmouth," 64, Captain E. D. King, to the East Indies; in June, 1809, being then on board the "Russell," 74, the flagship of Admiral Drury, he was appointed acting-lieutenant of the "Caroline," 36, Captain H. Hart, and, in August, of the "Barracouta," Captains Well and W. F. Owen, being confirmed by commission Nov. 22, 1809. On Aug. 9, 1810, he took part in the capture of the island of Banda Neira, and was one of the foremost in the escalade of Fort Belgica, during the raging of a terrific storm at midnight, an achievement for boldness in design and conduct in execution rarely paralleled, when we remember the difficulty of the approaches and navigation, and the strength of its garrison; and of the highest importance in its results, as the capture of another Dutch colony added greatly to the influence of the British name in the Indian seas. On his arrival with such welcome news at Madras, Admiral Drury appointed him flag-lieut. of the "Minden," 74. He had learned at Banda the useful lesson that to courage and skill no obstacles are insurmountable. In the course of a long war no deed of arms of greater valour is on record than that of Mr. Lyons at Marrack. Admiral W. O. B. Drury died on the 6th of March, 1811, but he continued to serve in the ship under Captain E. W. Hoare, who was sent with the 14th regiment to reduce Java. He was constantly employed in reconnoitering and assisting Captain George Sayer, of the "Leda," in learning the enemy's strength. It was at length resolved that he should attack Fort Marrack, in the straits of Sunda, with 200 soldiers and 200 seamen and marines. The assault was to take place at midnight, and the "Leda" and "Minden" were directed to appear before the harbour at daybreak. To his mortification reinforcements were thrown in, and the design abandoned as hopeless. Without orders he achieved "a success," to use his captain's words, "which so far surpassed all my ideas of possibility with so small a force that any comment from me would be superfluous."

On July 25, 1811, he was sent with the "Minden's" launch and cutter to deliver nineteen prisoners at Batavia. Whilst there he discovered, in conversation with some intelligent residents, that the Dutch expected no attack during the monsoon. He conceived that he might produce a diversion of the enemy's troops, and on his return, July 27, "Having made every

necessary arrangement during the day," (the story had best come from his own pen)—"I placed the boats at sunset behind a point which sheltered them from view of the enemy's sentinels. At 12 p.m., the moon sinking in the horizon, we proceeded to the attack, and were challenged by the sentinels on opening the point; at this instant a volley of musketry from the enemy precluded all hope of a surprise. I therefore ran the boats aground in a heavy surf under the embrasures of the lower tier of guns, and placed the ladders in the ground, which were mounted with the bravery inherent in British seamen; whilst a few men, placed for the purpose, killed three of the enemy in the act of putting matches to the guns. A few minutes put us in possession of the lower battery, when we formed the men, and stormed the upper one. On reaching the summit of the hill we perceived the garrison drawn up to receive us; they sustained our fire, but fled from the charge on my calling to them that we had 400 men and would give no quarter. At 1 p.m. the other battery and two gun-boats opened fire upon us, which we returned with a few guns, whilst the remainder of the men were employed in disabling guns in our possession and many parts of the forts which it was practicable to destroy."

He adopted the clever expedient of opening the gates and allowing the balls which swept the place a free passage, whilst he fired so well from two guns as to disperse a large body of troops. "We had completed this by daylight, when I judged it prudent to embark. On reaching the boats I had the mortification to find the launch bilged, and beaten up so high by the surf as to leave no prospect of getting her afloat. I therefore felt it a duty incumbent on me to embark the men in the cutter. I humbly flatter myself the momentary gratification the enemy may have felt by our leaving the launch must have vanished when he beheld a small boat bearing away his colours,—a public and undeniable proof of the few men who attacked them, amounting to only thirty-five men including officers." Only four of the gallant band were slightly wounded. Fort Marrack mounted 54 guns, 18, 24, and 32-pounders, and had a garrison of 180 men, and the crews of two gun-boats." Well might Capt. Sayer leave the narration of the attack to its heroic leader, adding that he could "hardly find terms strong enough to convey his meaning." Mr. Lyons was ordered on his return to wait for Commodore Broughton, off Batavia, and was appointed to the command of a flotilla of 5 gun-

boats, serving against Meister Cornelis, Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford signified his approval to Capt. Sayer, with these emphatic words,—"I consider myself fortunate and happy in procuring the services of an officer who has so highly distinguished himself by his gallant and successful attack." Meister Cornelis was taken by assault on Aug. 26. Mr. Lyons had so exhausted himself by his exertions before that stronghold that he was compelled to invalid home, after a severe fever, and returned with Capt. Cole in the "*Caroline*." He received Commander's rank on March 21, 1812. In April, 1813, with his indomitable zeal, he applied for employment, and was appointed to the "*Rinaldo*," 10, on the Downs Station, where he served under H.R.H. the Duke of Clarence, who with his squadron escorted Louis XVIII. to France, and the sovereigns of Russia and Prussia to England.

Commander Lyons had the honour of conveying Mr. Planta, with the "*Treaty of Paris*," from Boulogne. He received Post Rank, June 7, 1814. On July 18th he was married to a lady to whom he had long been fondly attached, Augusta Louisa, second daughter of the gallant Capt. Josias Rogers, R.N., who commanded the "*Quebec*" at the taking of the West India Islands, and niece of Admiral Thomas Rogers, who expired suddenly in her arms, at Tours, on Sept. 20 in that year. He continued some years on shore, and resided for some time at Torquay. On Jan. 18, 1828, he became captain of the "*Blonde*," 40, a remarkable occurrence, as that was the first English man-of-war that ever entered the Black Sea, and then visited Odessa and Sebastopol, ignorant of the influence those waters would have on his later fortunes. In that year, after blockading the port of Navarino, with the French ships "*Duchesse de Berri*," "*L'Armide*," and "*La Didon*," he proceeded to the attack of Chateau Morea, the last stronghold of the Sultan in the Peloponnesus, which fell Oct. 22, but not till he had been in the trenches without intermission during twelve anxious days and nights. In memorial of his gallantry, he in 1840 received the augmentation of three castles on his coat of arms, and a castle on the breast of each of his lion-supporters; while a flag, inscribed "*Marrack*," was at the same time placed in the paws of his sea-lion crest. In the summer of 1829 he conveyed Sir Robert Gordon, the British ambassador, to Constantinople, and in Jan., 1831, Sir John Malcolm from Malta to Alexandria, on his way to Persia. In 1832, when in the "*Madagascar*," 40,

he witnessed the bombardment of St. Jean D'Acre, by Ibrahim Pacha. The revolution and restoration of Greece followed, and in 1833 he conveyed King Otho and the Bavarian regency from Trieste to Athens. It would occupy too much space to recount all the anxiety and toil experienced by Capt. Lyons in those difficult negotiations. That his exertions were appreciated is proved by his appointment as Minister at the new court of Athens. He was paid off Jan. 17, 1835, and received the honour of knighthood and the order of a K.C.H. in the same month. In July, 1835, he commenced his residence at Athens; and now displayed a tact and integrity, judgment and conciliation which established his reputation as a diplomatist. On June 19, 1839, his second daughter, Augusta Mary Minna Catharine, was married to Henry Lord Fitzalan, now Duke of Norfolk; and on Dec. 24th, his eldest daughter, Anne Theresa, at Athens, became the wife of Philip Hartman, Baron von Wirtzburg, in Bavaria. From February 9, 1849, to Jan. 27, 1851, he presided over the mission at Berne, and from Jan. 27, 1851, to Oct. 27, 1853, resided as Minister at Stockholm. He there sustained the irreparable loss of his amiable and devoted wife, Lady Lyons, March 10, 1852. On May 20, 1840, he was created a Baronet, having also received the orders of Knight and Cross of the Redeemer of Greece, and Knight of St. Louis of France, for his services at the Morea; he was nominated G.C.B. of the civil division of the order July 10, 1844.

His services were to be required by his country on a more important occasion. When the Earl of Malmesbury held the seals of the Foreign Office, the Duke of Northumberland came to him and said, "You have a man under you whom I wish myself to employ; he is the best man that can command the British fleet, that man is Sir Edmund Lyons." The wish nearest to his heart—the accomplished diplomatist to be laid aside for the daring sailor—was fulfilled by Sir J. Graham. He was appointed second in command Oct. 27, 1853, and almost his first act was a feat quite equal to any battle, the conveyance of the army from Turkey to the Crimea: it was the earliest instance of the bold conception and undaunted resolution and energy, which were strikingly displayed throughout the campaign; and the ardour which inspired and the care which organized, the forethought and prudence of execution, and the ultimate success, stamped him as a great commander and the ruling spirit of the navy in those waters. On the 8th of September, the "*Primuguet*" with Gen. Canrobert,

the "*Caradoc*" with Lord Raglan, and the "*Agamemnon*" with Sir Edmund Lyons on board, attended by the "*Sampson*," proceeded to survey the coast of the Crimea, from Cape Chersonesus to Eupatoria, to select a place of landing; on the 10th they made their choice. Meanwhile, on the 3rd September the Allied force sailed from Varna, and rendezvoused at the Isle of Serpents till the 10th, when they sailed for the Crimea: 25,000 English soldiers were embarked in 121 transports; and the entire army, 58,000, were conveyed to the Old Fort near Eupatoria. There is no parallel in ancient or modern history to the admirable conduct of the embarkation; the instructions then issued will serve as a standard and model to all similar undertakings. Sir George Brown, attended by Capt. Whitmore and Capt. Pearson, (nephew of Sir Edmund Lyons,) were on board the "*Agamemnon*," and a gun from her was the signal for getting under weigh: Sir Edmund guaranteeing the army from any fear of attack within one mile of the beach on landing. The whole labour and responsibility devolved on him: "the fleet is enthusiastic in its praise of him," wrote the "*Times*" Correspondent. "He has every quality which wins their admiration and respect. To him and to him alone is this expedition due; but for him the mightiest armament of our own or any time might have rotted in the camps and bogs of Baltschik and Varna, or, when at last roused to action, have wasted itself in an ignoble attack upon Anapa, or Kaffa, or Soujak. To him alone must all the success which has hitherto attended the expedition be ascribed; it was he who prepared the means of landing such a force, who organized, who superintended it: and that so closely that in his eagerness he left but six inches between the keel of his noble ship and the ground below it. The sea for sixteen miles was covered with his ships, yet not the slightest confusion prevailed, nor was a single life lost. On the 14th, a black ball was run up to the fore of the "*Agamemnon*," a gun fired to signal "the time was come," and the landing began at 8 a.m.; a heavy surf greatly inconvenienced the seamen employed in an operation of such magnitude, but Lord Raglan, writing on September 16, declared that "the exertions of the fleet under the immediate command of Sir Edmund Lyons excited the admiration of the whole army, and were, in fact, above all praise." On the 19th, at 9 a.m., the fleet got under weigh and the army began its march. After the battle of the *Alma*, the gallant sailors, who from its close till the troops left the ground had been watching the advance of the army with

the most intense interest, devoted themselves with a wonderful tenderness to tend the sick and wounded, officers and men uniting to carry down the poor fellows to the shore. And again Lord Raglan, Sept. 23rd, 1854, says, "Sir Edmund Lyons, who had charge of the whole, was, as always, most prominent in rendering assistance, and providing for emergencies;" (57,000 men, 11,000 horses, and 170 guns were landed at Eupatoria with the loss of only one horse;) and on Oct. 10th the Duke of Newcastle observed, in reply, on that "cordial acknowledgment of the invaluable services rendered by Sir Edmund Lyons as justly deserved." On the 20th of Sept. he supported the French troops ashore by bringing the guns of the "Agamemnon" to bear on the left flank of the Russians. While Lord Raglan led the heroes of the Alma through the Russian wilds, as he came down through the vale of Mackenzie's farm his earnest longing was to see the British flag at sea, and thus he describes his feelings: "Shortly after we had taken possession of Balaclava we were greeted by Capt. Mends, of the 'Agamemnon,' and shortly after by Sir E. Lyons himself." It will be remembered that Lieutenant Maxse of that ship "volunteered to communicate the importance I attached" (we resume the words of his Lordship's despatch) "to his presence off the mouth of the harbour of Balaclava the next morning, which he accomplished so successfully that the Admiral was enabled to appear off this harbour at the very moment that our troops shewed themselves upon the heights. Nothing could be more opportune than his arrival, and yesterday the magnificent ship that bears his flag entered the beautiful harbour, and the Admiral, as has been his invariable practice, co-operated with the army in every way possible." He had already arrived before noon, Sept. 25, the time of Lord Raglan's entry, and shelled from outside the harbour the Russian forts, and captured five trophies — mortars, which had a brass plate inscribed "Agamemnon, Balaclava, 1854," afterwards affixed to them. She was the first to glide between the narrow rocks of entrance, and cast anchor before the house of the General.

The changes in the conduct of naval warfare since the gigantic struggle of half-a-century ago, in which his part was taken, left him but few opportunities to display the dashing bravery, skill, and intrepidity of his younger days. In the last and successful assault on Sebastopol in September, 1855, he was prevented by a strong gale of wind from bringing his fleet into action, and taking part in the

triumph of the day. "The nature of the present war," he said, at Christchurch, "is such as to afford but few opportunities to fleets or large ships to take any prominent or distinguished part. In the Black Sea the Russian fleet has been self-annihilated, and we have had the mortification of seeing their ships of war sunk beneath the waves by their own hands instead of by our broadsides." But with his characteristic decision he found the occasion. This was the grand attack, at the earnest instance of Lord Raglan and Gen. Canrobert, on the granite fortress of Constantine, one of the most brilliant though hopeless of all passages of arms, which procured for him this eulogium from his high-minded Commander-in-Chief, who unselfishly appreciated his ardour, Oct. 15, 1854:—"I have the pleasure of recording my very great satisfaction with the ability and courage displayed by Rear-Admiral Sir Edmund Lyons." And well did Sir Edmund repay his consideration; in a private letter he says:—"I am indebted to my Commander-in-Chief for the perfect responsibility he has vested in my hands, and I cannot but ever feel, in the performance of my duties, that I carry with me that encouragement and support." A report spread among the crew of his ship, the "Agamemnon," that he would lead in a steamer, when they selected a spokesman, who advanced with the whole ship's company to the edge of the quarter-deck, and respectfully suggested that "having had all the work they thought it hard if they should have none of the sport." The Admiral assured them that where he went the "Agamemnon" should be with him. Lord Raglan, writing on Oct. 18, says:—"Sir Edmund Lyons, with the 'Agamemnon' and 'Sanspareil,' and assisted occasionally by the 'London,' 'Queen,' and 'Albion,' gallantly approached to within 600 yards of Fort Constantine, the great work at the north entrance, where he maintained himself till late in the afternoon, and succeeded in exploding a magazine, and causing a considerable injury to the face of the front." [The "Queen" was in the second division, and] Sir Edmund was supported by the "Sampson," "Tribune," "Terrible," "Sphinx," "Lynx," and "Arethusa," towed by the "Firebrand," "Niger," and "Triton." He was engaged with two feet of water only under his keel from one o'clock till dark, at half-past six p.m. He said to Mr. Ball, who had the command of a small transport,—"If you will sound in before the ships I will give you your promotion;" and when he required the "Bellerophon," Capt. Lord George Paulet,

who enthusiastically obeyed, to come closer and take off part of the fire, his nephew, Lieut., now Captain Coles, gallantly undertook the dangerous adventure of conveying the order. For this action Sir Edmund was appointed Knt. Grand Cross of the Bath, military division, July 5, 1855. Sir Edmund, who was constantly to be seen indefatigably riding only a little grey pony in front of the lines along the heights over Sebastopol, was present at the battles of Inkermann and Balaclava. His generosity and chivalrous courage in defending the character and ability of his friend Lord Raglan, with whom he had always heartily and unremittingly co-operated, against popular clamour, will be fresh in the memory of our readers. He planned the expedition, under his son, against the Russian forts along the Sea of Azoff in May and June, 1855, which resulted in the capture of the fortress of Kertch, thus throwing open the passage from the Black Sea; and the destruction of Kinburn in October, which can only be compared to another Gibraltar. "A letter," he said, "was intercepted from the Emperor of Russia, in which his Imperial Majesty emphatically declared that he would almost as soon see the allies in his palace of St. Petersburg as in the Sea of Azoff." He felt no little annoyance and regret at the previous abrupt termination of that secret expedition, which promised so much honour and position to its commanders, May 8, owing to the reluctance of Admiral Bruat to disobey an imperial order of forbiddal. On May 25, however, with Sir George Brown, he was on board the "Vesuvius," and in the "Banshee" at 12 o'clock was standing in towards Kertch; Ambalaki, Yenikale, Arabat, and Anapa, successively fell, and on June 13 his mission was accomplished.

Having become Commander-in-Chief in June, on September 15, 1855, he thus spoke of the results in a despatch:—"The Russians have annihilated their fleet in this part of the world, leaving the allies undisputed masters in the Sea of Azoff, as well as in the Black Sea. They have blown up and abandoned their last hold on the coast of Circassia, and, after a gallant defence against an unparalleled siege, have been defeated and obliged to evacuate the south side of the harbour of Sebastopol, on which are situated the naval and military arsenals, the public buildings, and the town. The bottom of the splendid harbour is now encumbered with more than fifty sunken vessels, including eighteen sail-of-the-line and several frigates and steamers, whose menacing attitude but a short time ago materially contributed to

bring on the war in which we are now engaged." On Nov. 26, 1855, he was allowed the rank of Admiral of the Blue whilst in chief command.

In the midst of success he received a loss from which, while his inward feelings were manfully concealed, he never recovered, the untimely death of his heroic son, Captain Moubray Lyons, of H.M.S. "Miranda," who in a night attack on Fort Constantine, June 17, 1855, was severely wounded by a piece of a shell in the calf of the left leg, which was much lacerated, and caused his death in the hospital of Therapia. He was now to return to his native country, and his birthplace was the first to pay him the honour which he had merited—a subject of peculiar interest, as he was the only naval officer engaged in the late war to whom the distinction of a *public reception* was awarded. On Monday, January 28, 1856, being then the guest of his cousin, Admiral Walcott, M.P. for the borough of Christchurch, at Winkton House, he was received at the entrance of the town, having passed the gates of his father's old home by the way, by the assembled townsfolk; seamen yoked themselves to the carriage, a guard of honour of sailors, under Lieut. Burslem, replaced the escort of Royal Horse Artillery, and amid the pealing of bells, the roar of a salute of cannon, the sound of martial music, and the acclamations of welcome, he was conducted to a platform, round which were grouped the survivors of his father's old regiment, with their colours, and there addressed affectionately and impressively by his cousin and by the Earl of Malmesbury. The latter said:—"I have heard him appreciated by the highest testimony in this country, and I now say it publicly with pride, that I have heard the Emperor of the French appreciate his services very warmly." Sir Edmund replied in manly, sailor-like eloquence:—"You will understand better than I can now express the deep feelings I have on this to me the proudest and most interesting day in a somewhat eventful life. But to feel what I do you must have been abroad in the service of your country for nearly thirty consecutive years. You must return as I do now, not only to my native country, but to my native valley, the place of my birth, and the scene of my childhood, where everything I see around me, and many names I hear, are associated with the earliest and dearest recollections. But above all, you must receive, as I do now, the most generous heartfelt welcomes for which I now thank you, and the remembrance of which I shall cherish to the latest hour of my life.

I can assure you that both soldiers and sailors, officers as well as men, when abroad in their country's service, are sustained by nothing so much as by the feeling that they have the approbation of those at home; and the gratification I now feel will be shared by thousands of officers and men I have now under my command in the Mediterranean. They will feel it all; the honour you have done to their chief will be reflected upon them, and I am quite sure that on the day when they receive the news of the welcome given by the people of Christchurch to me, one common sentiment of gratitude will pervade the whole of them. I am not ashamed, far from it, to confess my inability adequately to express my feelings on this interesting occasion. I should be something less than man if I were not sensibly affected by the scene before me. To express what I feel in words is utterly impossible, and I will only add that although the cordial welcome you have given me will vibrate on my ears but once, they will dwell in my memory for ever."

At the public dinner, the orders and stars, rewards of diplomatic and naval service, glittered above his heart, furnished by the France of the Bourbons and Napoleon, Greece, Sardinia, Turkey, and his own country; and his son-in-law, the Earl of Arundel and Surrey, gracefully alluding to their number, said, "If there existed an order of merit for domestic virtues, his right breast would be equally covered with its decorations."

On Dec. 15, 1854, he received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, and in 1856 sat as a member of the war-council convoked by the Emperor, having been summoned from the Black Sea for that purpose. On May 5, 1856, Lord Ellesmere declared in the House of Peers that he said "advisedly that the man who, next to Lord Raglan, contributed more than any man living in her Majesty's service to the success of the allied arms and the peace in which we rejoice, is Admiral Sir E. Lyons." He received the honour of a banquet, presided over by the Duke of Cambridge, by invitation of the United Service Club, Feb. 16, the highest professional compliment; and on February 13 the Lord Mayor entertained him at a public banquet in the Mansion House. In proposing his health, he said:—"If Sir Edmund Lyons were asked where were his naval battles in the Black Sea? he might ask where was the Russian fleet, or did it exist at all? It was Sir Edmund Lyons and his brave seamen that had virtually destroyed that fleet, or rather forced it to commit *felo-de-se*." With his usual

modesty, he replied: "It was very sad indeed that her Majesty's fleet had not had an opportunity of meeting face to face that of the enemy, for never had it been in a greater state of efficiency. So much for the ships, and now for the officers. I am afraid that some of their admirals were too old. They were very sorry for it, though I hope the country will forgive them what they cannot help. But as to the captains and younger officers, they are equal to any the service ever boasted. My Lord Mayor has kindly alluded to the part taken by the 'Agamemnon' in the attack on the sea defences of Sebastopol on the 18th of October. In all general actions by sea, as well as land, it is the good fortune of some ships, or some regiments, to take a more prominent part than others. This was peculiarly the case on the occasion referred to, for only two or three ships were able to get in close to Fort Constantine. I claim no more credit for myself and the 'Agamemnon' than is due to every officer and every other ship engaged." He then spoke warmly of two officers who had been engaged in the attack then present, and eulogised Captain Peel and the Naval Brigade.

On April 23 he, with the Lords of the Admiralty, and Admiral de la Graviere, accompanied her Majesty in the royal yacht to the grand naval review at Spithead, when upwards of 250 vessels of all rates passed in procession in a double line, reaching nearly four miles, and enacted a mimic engagement.

On May 3 he returned thanks on behalf of the Royal Navy, at the dinner of the Royal Academy:—"I believe," he said, "no adage handed down from olden times has been proved by experience to be more just than this,—that the best means of averting war is to shew ourselves prepared to meet it when forced upon us. It must have been a proud day for the Sovereign of these realms when she reviewed the magnificent fleet lately assembled at Spithead, and reflected that it was manned wholly by volunteers, who came forward to fight their country's battles with a devotion and loyalty never before excelled. It must have been equally gratifying to her Majesty to feel that the force thus arrayed was an undeniable proof that the country was better able to continue the struggle than to commence it, and offered to the world a demonstration that in signing the treaty of peace under such circumstances the only motive could be a magnanimous sentiment of peace and good-will. That event will therefore go down to posterity as one of which England and the English navy have just reason to be proud."

On May 29 he was presented with the freedom of the City of London in a gold box of the value of 100 guineas, in the Guildhall, $4\frac{3}{4}$ in. long, by 3 in. wide, and $1\frac{3}{8}$ deep.

"It would be vain," he said in reply, "for me to attempt to express how deeply sensible I am of the distinguished honour conferred upon me. The hopes of arriving at this honour were awakened in my breast at a very early age, by reading when a boy that it had been conferred upon Nelson. In zeal for the good of the public service, I yield to no man; and during the two-and-forty years I have served abroad in diplomacy and in the navy, I certainly have conscientiously performed my duty to the best of my humble abilities, and I must say that on all occasions I have been so ably supported by those serving under me, as to render my task comparatively easy, and particularly during the last three winters in the Black Sea. I fear I have very inadequately expressed my feelings of pride in becoming your fellow-citizen, and gratitude to you for the kind and handsome manner in which you have received me. This beautiful box will be handed down as an heirloom, and preserved by my children and children's children as a memorial of one of the proudest events of my life."

On June 4, 1856, he received the honorary degree of Doctor in Civil Law from the University of Oxford, in company with the Prince of Prussia, the Prince Regent of Baden, the Turkish Ambassador, Adm. Hon. Sir R. Dundas, the Prussian Minister, Earl of Elgin, Lord Clarendon, and others.

In the summer of this year, Aug. 4, he escorted the Queen to Cherbourg in the "Royal Albert," where the news arrived that his old ship the "Agamemnon" had succeeded in laying down the electric telegraph between Valentia and Newfoundland. He more than once had the honour of an invitation to Windsor Castle; and it was only a sense of duty as Commander-in-Chief, and his devotion to her Majesty, which induced him, in his failing state of health, to undertake the voyage and excitement.

On June 25, 1856, he was created Baron Lyons of Christchurch, in the county of Southampton, and took his seat in the House of Peers. In October he received at Therapia a sword from the Sultan. The Sultan, the Emperor of the French, and the King of Sardinia, conferred on him the several orders,—Knight of the 1st Class of the Imperial Ottoman Order of the Medjidie, 1855; Knight Grand Cross of the Imperial Order of the Legion of Honour, and Knight Grand Cross of the Royal

Military order of Savoy. He had previously been made Knight Grand Cross of both the Military and Civil Divisions of the Order of the Bath, an unprecedented fact, Knight Grand Cross of the most distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George.

Age, exposure, and toil in body, and mental suffering for the bereavement of a wife and a noble son, with the loss of his sister at Malta in the present year, had done their work. He had almost reached the verge of the allotted term of human life, having attained two days before his demise his sixty-eighth birthday. He was full of honours as of years, and calm and serene he passed away. All his surviving children were gathered about him. He had been afflicted with the *ticlooureux* for some time; an atrophy precluded the power of receiving nourishment; and general debility and calm slow decay alone closed a brilliant and successful career. For awhile, he was enabled to take carriage exercise, but at length he became too weak even for such exertion, and confined himself to his room. Six days before his decease he felt his end approaching, and at once desired that the Holy Communion should be administered to him.

In person spare and active, with his grey hair, slightly tinged with white, carelessly dispersed over his brow, with features of great intelligence, he bore a resemblance to the great Nelson. Affable, playful, and full of quiet humour, he was endeared to all who knew him and his sterling worth. His powers of graphic description were inimitable; and the many visitors at Athens, the noble, the artist, the man of letters, and the traveller, whom he welcomed with equal cordiality, have borne ample witness to his hospitality, large information, unassuming manners, courtesy, and kindness. The public, rising above that sorrow which is sacred to his family, finds consolation in adding a new historic name to the national roll of departed worthies.

On the day of his funeral the houses of Arundel were closed without exception. At 11 a.m. on Wednesday, Dec. 1, he was borne to his last home in the vault of the Howards. After the hearse, drawn by six horses, walked the present Lord Lyons, Baron Von Würtzburg, the Duke of Norfolk, Baron Edmund Von Würtzburg, the Earl of Arundel and Surrey, Admiral Lyons, Col. Athil Lyons, Commander A. Lyons, R.N., Major Pearson, Admiral Walcott, M.P., Captain Coles, R.N., Sir John Liddell, Captains Egerton and Mends, the flag-captains of the late Admiral, and Mr.

Cleeve the Secretary. The Mayor and Corporation of Arundel led the funeral procession. "The Dead March in Saul" pealed through the aisles as it entered the parish church. The office for the dead was said by the Vicar, Mr. Hart, and then slowly into its last resting-place was lowered all that was mortal of as brave and good a man as ever an English sun smiled on.

There is an excellent gallery-portrait of the late Lord Lyons by Dickinson, and an engraving after a drawing by Armytage. His successor, Richard Bickerton Pemell, born 26th April, 1817, and named after Sir Richard Bickerton, was educated as a commoner of Winchester College, and at Christ Church, Oxford, and, in consideration of his valuable services in the affair of the "Cagliari," was appointed in June, 1858, British Minister at Florence, and in December, Minister to the United States. The lamented Captain Edmund Moubray Lyons, named after the Admiral's early commander, Capt. Hussey Moubray, was born June 27, 1819. A monument by Noble, of Bruton-street, has been erected at Therapia by subscription of the Black Sea Fleet, and in the south aisle of the nave of St. Paul's Cathedral by his officers and men.

The departed Admiral was remarkable for vigilance and practical skill, prompt in expedients, when in danger alert, and with an energy which rose superior to all dangers and impossibilities. He had the lion heart and ready hand. He had been charged with onerous responsibilities, heightened by the sense of the great confidence reposed in him, a flagship in the centre of hard work, anxiety, and activity; nor is it to be wondered if he had moments of great trouble, when his position often was one full of difficulty and pain, fatigue, harass, and exertion, passed amid sleepless nights and days of care; the personal pique and cruel jealousy, ignorant calumny and unjust attack common to men under his arduous circumstances, he disarmed by frankness and urbanity; and with a stout heart and fearless reliance on his country's sense of justice, he leaned only on his officers and men, and steadily performed his duty. "All I pretend to," he said, "is an honest and earnest desire to do my duty to my sovereign and my country to the best of my humble ability." Honour and glory arrived late, and, like the last glow of sunset, only awhile gilded the close of life. But the fact which will endear his memory to the sister professions, as much as the heritage of a bright example, will be that cordial appreciation of the services of the army, and that earnest acknowledg-

ment of the merits of associates and those under his personal command, which mark a truly great man.

"I do not think a braver gentleman,
More active valiant or more valiant young,
More daring or more bold is now alive,
To grace this latter age with noble deeds."

SIR JOHN S. P. SALUSBURY.

Dec. 18. At Cheltenham, aged 65, Sir John S. P. Salusbury, of Brynbella, Flintshire.

"Sir John S. Piozzi Salusbury, Knight, of Brynbella, in the Vale of Clwydd, had previously resided, we believe, for a while in this vicinity, and was much respected as a zealous and efficient member of the committees of various religious and benevolent societies. But we notice the more prominently his departure from among us, because he was almost one of the last connecting links between the present generation and two great celebrities of literature—'Doctor Johnson and Mrs. Thrale.' That lady inherited the mansion-house of Brynbella, and the few farms around it, in her own right as Miss Salusbury. After her marriage with Mr. Piozzi she refurbished her ancestral residence, and there Mr. and Mrs. Piozzi lived happily together for some twenty years,—for notwithstanding Dr. Johnson's anger at her marrying a professor of music, Mr. Piozzi was, we learn, everywhere well received by the neighbouring Welsh gentry, usually famous for standing on their Welsh dignity. As there was no issue of this marriage, young John, a nephew of Mr. Piozzi, was adopted by the lady, placed at a school at Streatham, took the name of Salusbury, and on his majority Mrs. Piozzi went to reside permanently at Bath, and gave up the Brynbella mansion and the small estate to her nephew. He was knighted, we understand, on the occasion of presenting an address to the throne, while he happened to be high sheriff of the county. His son succeeds to the Brynbella property. The only other link connecting us with the memory of the associates of England's great moralist is Mrs. Bell, the veteran landlady of the 'Hop Pole' Inn at Chester, who lived for many years with Mrs. Piozzi, and who yet survives as the proprietress and manager of one of the most comfortable and reasonable of all the old-fashioned inns of England, frequented by all classes, clergy and gentry, farmers and sportsmen, famed for its 'creature comforts,' always being the best of every kind, and kept up much in the good old style of liberality, reminding one of the hearty hospitalities of Brynbella mansion in its palmy days."—*Liverpool Mail.*