

# Supplement to the Newfoundlander.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY EVENING) 19th August, 1830.

## FUNERAL OF HIS LATE MAJESTY GEORGE THE FOURTH.

(From the London Morning Herald, July 16.)

WINDSOR, Thursday night.

The fourth British Sovereign of the House of Brunswick was last night consigned to the tomb of his ancestors, at Windsor Castle. In the various arrangements for the obsequies of the late King nothing was omitted which could serve to heighten the effect of Royal pomp and pageantry. The details have been minutely given from day to day, ever since the Royal demise; and nothing now remains for us but to state the last tributary honours which were offered to the illustrious deceased.

Windsor, it will readily be supposed, exhibited even at an early hour this morning a scene of bustle. Many persons, who had, doubtless, been stretched upon couches, sofas, or chairs, where beds could not be obtained, thronged the streets. Here were to be seen countenances betraying the irregularities of the preceding night—the bloodshot eye—the pallid features—the nervous gait; and there were met some of the softer sex, whose sleep had evidently been broken: notwithstanding the business of the toilet, which had been carefully attended to, it was manifest that "tired Nature's sweet restorer" had not condescended to visit the eyelids with its refreshing power.

The guns in the Great Park commenced firing at sunrise this morning, and, at intervals of five minutes, continued throughout the day. Vehicles of every description, from the Ducal carriage to the humble light car, poured into the town in every direction, conveying, to witness the ceremonial, many anxious visitors. A portion of the troops were exercised in the Great Park, about 10 o'clock, in the duties in which they had to be engaged at a subsequent period of the day. When the doors were thrown open for the public to witness the ceremony of lying in state, crowds presented themselves for admittance. With few exceptions, the proceedings were conducted with propriety and decorum; but occasionally an officious constable, or an underling in office, exercised his authority with a dictatorial power; and on more than one occasion the constable's staff was employed in a manner not very much to the credit of the party who wielded it, nor to the comfort of the individual upon whose back, shoulders, or arms, it was exercised. The more fortunate individuals, who had been provided with general pass tickets, or with others, allowing the bearer to pass through the southern entrance to the state apartments, had no difficulties of this description to encounter, every attention being paid them by the inferior official officers whom they had to pass. You have already had an accurate description of the "state apartments," and therefore it would be superfluous to repeat it. The sight appeared to give great satisfaction, and the only complaints that reached me on this head were, that more time to view the room in which the body was lying in state, might have been afforded. The decorum and silence observed in the multitude were somewhat remarkable, unless we take into consideration that the object was a gratification of the sight only, which in so short a period of indulgence absorbs the other senses. The eye gazed intently on the solemn and striking sight. As you ascend the second flight of steps from the grand entrance, before you reach the state apartment, there is a recess in which are wax tapers burning. The black drapery being removed—and that occasionally took place, the guardian of the spot allowing a few privileged individuals to pass—you enter the private apartments looking into the quadrangle. The carriages to-day were not very numerous containing company, which passed up from the Long-walk entrance; but the throng of people admitted through the common mode of entering the state apartments was greater than on the preceding day. It would seem that but little attraction existed with respect to the Service in Windsor church, which took place at the usual hour of morning prayers, for but few pews were occupied. There is an air of mystery pervading every thing in this town among the official persons, as though what you asked was likely to commit them in certain quarters. As an example, I would name this fact. On inquiring of the beadle whether service was to be performed, as I was passing the doors, he told me, "I inquired enough," "Yes," "At what time?" "I inquired," "Now," rejoined the man, "There will be a sermon, I apprehend?" "Yes," said he, "Pray who preaches it?" "The regular Clergyman," answered the beadle.

The anthems and pieces of music were rehearsed this morning; all the parties engaged in them were in attendance. Workmen were still employed the whole day in completing the internal arrangements of St. George's Chapel, as well as finishing the covering of the platform with black cloth.

The pen of history has already recorded some of the brightest pages in the annals of the country during the reign of the late Monarch, who now slumbers in the tomb. The pomp, the pageantry, may be forgotten, but the benefits of this reign will remain unobliterated so long as a grateful people shall delight in calling to mind high achievements, valorous deeds, and steady perseverance under pressing difficulties and "untoward events." Historians may and will differ as to motives, but actions speak for themselves. The former are liable to misrepresentation—the latter cannot be belied. Who can forget the spirit-stirring time,

When breathless in the mart the couriers met,  
Early and late, at evening and at prime;  
When the loud cannon and the merry chime  
Hail'd news on news, as field on field was won.

As the day advanced the crowd increased, and, before noon, the good town of Windsor felt all the profit, and some of the discomfort, of 10 or 12,000 people squeezed into a place not capable of comfortably accommodating as many hundreds. White-plumed Field Officers and their Aides-du-Camp, paupers, and professional pick-pockets, Herald and Pursuivants in their gorgeous tabards, Gentlemen Pensioners, in all the pride of gold lace and black crape, and the sable-clad multitude of "the middling class," mixed up in admirable confusion.

At half-past two o'clock the King and Queen, escorted by a detachment of the 9th Lancers, under the command of Major Campbell, arrived at Frogmore Lodge from the Queen's Lodge in Bushy Park, followed by a string of carriages with their immediate attendants. Their Majesties were received by the Duke of Wellington, who had arrived half an hour before them; and shortly after their arrival his Grace left Frogmore Lodge, and drove into the Castle. Soon after his Grace's departure, their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Sussex and Gloucester, and the Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg, arrived at Frogmore Lodge; and at four o'clock they dined with their Majesties. A cavalry guard of honour from the Life Guards and the Royal Horse Guards were stationed at Frogmore; and as soon as his Majesty alighted he walked amongst them, and conversed with them freely—not only with the officers, but with the privates, complimenting them on their discipline and appearance. In the mean time, their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Cumberland, Prince George of Cumberland, and Prince Frederick of Prussia, arrived from Kew, and drove directly to the Castle, where their Royal Highnesses had a table prepared for them. Tables were also prepared in the Castle for the Earl Marshal and his party; the Lord Steward and his party—consisting of the Ministers of State, the Foreign Ambassadors, &c.

At seven o'clock his Majesty, escorted by a party of the Life Guards and the Horse Guards Bde—the Red and the Blue mingled together indifferently—proceeded in state to the Castle; the detachment of the 9th Lancers, who escorted their Majesties from the Queen's Lodge at Bushy, lining the road, in extended files, from Frogmore Lodge to the entrance by George's Fourth's Gate. His Majesty's carriage was drawn by six of the black state horses; driven by his late Majesty's state coachman; and his Majesty was greeted on his way by the subdued cheers of the multitude.

### THE CASTLE-YARD.

The troops employed in this mournful ceremony were under the command of Sir Hussey Vivian. Between four and five o'clock two troops of the Blues, under the command of Colonel Hill, marched into the Castle-yard, and were followed shortly afterwards by a body of infantry, consisting of the second battalion of the Coldstream Guards, under the command of Colonel McDonnell; of the first battalion of the third Guards, under the command of Col. Kidd; of the first battalion of the first Regiment of Foot Guards, and a detachment from the 1st and 2d Regiment of the Life Guards. The infantry were formed in single files on each side the interior of the platform, up to the entrance of the Castle, from whence the procession moved. As they were, however, some hours before called into requisition, they were permitted to ground their arms, and occasionally to rest upon the platform.—The number of infantry on duty amounted to 1,200, and the cavalry to about 500.

The applications for admission to the Castle gate, long before they were opened, were numerous; and as soon as the military had passed in, those who had the advantage of a ticket were allowed to enter.—Never, however, could regulations be well adapted for the convenience of all parties be more frustrated by the negligence of constables. The tickets issued from the Lord Chamberlain's office were here totally disregarded, and the friends of the constables received that accommodation intended for others. It was impossible to ascertain the persons of the Peers in the ceremonial. About half-past six, the Duke of Wellington passed up the covered arcade to the Castle. Shortly afterwards the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Earl of Aberdeen, Earl Bathurst, Sir Robert Peel, and Lord Farnborough, passed in the same direction. By this time the crowd began to assemble in the Castle-yard, but, excepting a small portion who were able to approach the platform, they might as well have been a mile from the scene, for what they could see. They could, however, now and then perceive the feathers adding in the hats of the military, and hear the bands of music performing "The Dead March in Saul." This grand piece of music was played by his late Majesty's band, which formed the van of the procession. The time appointed for the procession to commence was nine; but half an hour before that period, the preparations having been completed, the usual signal was given, and the guns in the Great Park fired at intervals of a minute only until the body of his late Majesty was deposited in the tomb. From the van of the procession quitting the Castle to the rear of it entering the chapel, the time occupied was an hour and five minutes. The noise and confusion which prevailed among the multitude assembled in the Lower Castle-yard ceased as soon as the sound of the distant trumpet and muffled drum reached them. Decorum and becoming feeling were then manifested by the throng. Many persons took off their hats. A little difficulty was occasionally experienced in moving the car, especially where the platform took a new direction. As the car was passing the Deanery, the Peers who supported the canopy were forced close to the platform. To those who had the advantage of being near the procession, the sight was particularly imposing, but by the multitude a very imperfect view was obtained. The Duke of Wellington bore the Sword of State; on

his left was a Nobleman bearing the Cup of Maintenance. His Majesty and Prince George of Cumberland followed. The Duke of Sussex and the Duke of Cumberland walked together. Many persons who had obtained accommodation for witnessing the proceedings on the opposite side of the platform adjoining the chapel, were anxious to cross back again after the procession had passed; but the soldiers said their orders were not to allow one individual to cross the platform, consequently several hundred individuals were thus kept prisoners until the service of the chapel was concluded. Some ladies were most ungallantly sent back by a young officer on duty, who had been permitted by another officer to pass his station. The Dean's servants kindly permitted some, who were uneasy in being thus apparently, without any immediate necessity, detained, to pass through their master's house to the northern part of the chapel. During the period when the anthems were being sung, crowds flocked to the windows and doors to listen. Fortunately the day and evening were favourable. Some scaffolding erected in front of the Poor Knights' houses was but in little requisition; indeed, excepting the feathers and the banners, scarcely anything upon the platform was visible at that distance, especially when it is considered that a file of soldiers within, and dragons without, the barrier, obstructed the view.—The wind sprung up in the evening, and occasionally extinguished the flambeaux; these were held by the soldiers, and not borne by Pages. Of the Peers who bore the canopy, we observed the Duke of Buckingham and Viscount Melville. In the procession were his Majesty's Ministers, Viscount Goderich, the Judges of the Courts, the Attorney and Solicitor-General, the Duke of Richmond, the Duke of Devonshire, the Archbishops of York, Canterbury, and Armagh, the Bishops of London, Chichester, and Carlisle, Lord Skelmersdale, Lord Sheffield, Lord Gower, the Marquis of Hertford, the Marquis of Clanricarde, Marquis Camden, the Marquis of Londonderry, the Duke of Portland, the Earl of Westmorland, Earl Brownlow, Earl Howe, the Earl of Dudley, Viscount Sidmouth, the Duke of Gordon, the Marquis of Tweeddale, Viscount Granville, Lord Ellenborough, Lord Hill, Lord Glenlyon, Lord Maryborough, Lord Bexley, Lord Strangford, Lord Farnborough, the Earl of Errol, the Earl of Rosebery, and Lord Saltoun.

### ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.

About half after six o'clock the door allotted for the admittance to the north aisle was opened, to the satisfaction of an eager crowd, who had been assembling around it for an hour and a half previously. Amongst the number were many ladies, some of whom manifested a great degree of fortitude in braving the inconvenience of a crushing throng, while others yielded occasionally to the apprehensions naturally excited by the danger (for such it was) of their situation. The arrangements at this entrance might certainly have been better contrived. It seemed as if there were no persons in authority to direct the proceedings so as to preserve some sort of order. There was no police-officer on the spot, and the eager impulses of the less discreet persons in the assembly being left without sufficient control, their efforts to obtain a speedy ingress, although they did not forward their own object, tended materially to incommode their more sedate competitors. An occasional scream proved that the female portion of the crowd felt this annoyance painfully. The inconveniences of this position might easily have been prevented by the presence of an active and civil officer of two, and by the judicious use of a barrier, which, though constructed for the occasion, was not attended to, so as to be of as much service as it might have been in diminishing the pressure. This matter, in which not only the convenience, but indeed the safety of the public was in some measure involved, would deserve the attention of the authorities, if, amidst the perplexities of their many necessary duties, they had leisure to think of it. We are happy, however, in the belief that no serious accident occurred. On the opening of the door the rush was great—so much so, that many persons passed in without being able to deliver their tickets. One individual, however, was detected in presenting a forged ticket, and, very properly, given into custody. An entrance being once effected, those who were early in attendance were fortunate enough to secure the relief of a seat, while others were necessarily compelled to suffer the fatigue of standing throughout the six hours that they were in attendance. Along the north aisle a range of ten ascending benches or steps was thrown up, covered, of course, with black cloth. The wall on that side of the chapel was hung with the same material, but neither the opposite aisle nor the organ exhibited those appropriate trappings. The benches, as well as the floor on the north side of the nave, were occupied by a close, but not very inconvenient crowd. The south aisle, through which the procession was to pass, was left vacant, with the exception of a file of infantry stationed at each side, and of the young gentlemen of Eton, who were admitted there to witness the ceremony. At each side of the platform, passing along the nave, was placed a file of the Oxford Blues and of the Life Guards, in their very splendid and martial uniforms, amongst whom, at stated distances, lighted torches were distributed. Nearly as late as eight o'clock the workmen were engaged in completing their operations in different parts of the chapel; and about that hour the canopy which was to surmount the coffin in the procession was removed from the church, where it would appear that it had been constructed. It was calculated that the number of persons in this part of the edifice must have considerably exceeded 1,000. The heat arising from such a multitude was very great, increased, as it was, by the effect of the blazing torches. The spectators remained in anxious expectation, but with no indelicate expressions of levity or impatience, for the commencement of the ceremony.

A few privileged or favoured persons, mostly ladies, were admitted into the organ gallery, which, however, would easily have accommodated a much larger number.

At 25 minutes after nine o'clock, the first audible sound of the trumpets announced that the solemn procession was approaching the chapel; and at half-past nine the leaders of the mournful pageant appeared at the door called St. George's Gate, built by his late Majesty, and through which, it is said, he had expressed a wish that his remains should be conveyed. The procession entered at this gate, where the Royal body was received by the Dean and Prebendaries, attended by the Choirs of Windsor and of the Chapel Royal (who fell in immediately before Norroy King of Arms); and, having moved at a measured pace along the south aisle, turned down the nave, and so entered the choir in the order above described. It was painful to remark that in that lofty train, which comprehended many persons who had been high in the confidence of the late King, there were few who betrayed any symptoms of deep emotion on the melancholy occasion, while some took no pains even to disguise a cheerfulness which certainly appeared ill to accord with such a solemnity. Nothing particular marked the progress of the procession through the nave, save that more than once, at intervals, during its advance, as well as during the still more serious and impressive performance of the obsequies, some unseemly tumults were raised, in consequence of the attempts of some persons to intrude themselves by force into the chapel without the necessary tickets, and the resistance which it was necessary for the soldiers on guard to offer. The spectators continued in the north aisle until the close of the obsequies, which was signified by the discharge of a rocket; and the guns, which had been firing throughout the day, were then silenced. After the retirement of his Majesty and the procession, the Eton boys were admitted into the choir, to view the coffin in the vault, and the arrangements of the chapel, and it was expected that the same privilege would afterwards be extended to the public at large.

At a few minutes after six o'clock, those who had tickets of admission to the north aisle of the chapel invested the door in great numbers, and the crowd soon became so dense that it was with the greatest difficulty a person could move on either side. Among the vast group of ladies who hustled forward, reckless of every inconvenience, was Madame Bonaparte Wÿse. Her presence on the occasion appeared to excite a good deal of interest, and numberless eyes were directed towards her the moment she was recognised by the whispers of the surrounding crowd.

### ENTRANCE OF THE PROCESSION INTO THE CHOIR.

It was 20 minutes to 10 when the procession entered the choir, the Poor Knights of Windsor leading the way, and stationing themselves close to the left of the communion-table. All the great military officers next advanced, and formed in groups to the right and left of the grand canopy. Among them we observed Lord Hill, the General Commanding in Chief, Earl Cathcart, the Marquis of Londonderry, Sir Andrew Barnard, Lord Fitzroy Somerset, and several others. Such Noblemen as were Knights of the Garter occupied stalls on the left of the communion-table, the Archbishops of Canterbury, York, and Armagh, being placed near each other at the extremity close to the stall of the late Sovereign.—The Bishop of Chichester was conducted to the second stall on the right of the communion-table, and lower down, in the same line, sat various other suffragans, each ranking according to the order of precedence.

Next came several of the grand dignitaries of State, and immediately after the coffin was borne in, according to the order laid down in the programme. His Majesty, as chief mourner, having the Duke of Cumberland on his right and the Duke of Sussex on his left, while close behind him were the Duke of Gloucester and Prince Leopold. The Earl of Verulam, Earl Cathcart, the Earl of Errol, and some other Noblemen of distinction, carried imperial banners, and stood immediately near the spot under the canopy where the coffin was deposited.

The Dean of Windsor then read the usual passages prescribed by the Ritual, and in the mean time the body was let down into the vault; Sir George Nayler as Garter King at Arms, throwing some earth upon it when the time arrived for performing that part of the ceremony. The second anthem was by Handel, and a finer sacred strain could not possibly be heard.

During the whole progress of the service, the King appeared deeply affected. His Majesty sat at the head of the coffin in front of the communion-table, and the scene before him was one highly calculated to make a powerful appeal to his feelings. It was impossible for him not to reflect that all earthly pomp was fleeting and evanescent, and that though the successor to a Crown, he was still the survivor of a brother.

The whole ceremony was over within five minutes to 11, and the King, attended by the Great Officers of State, and the members of his suite, retired to his private closet; while Sir George Nayler proclaimed the style and titles of the late Monarch with all the customary forms. Thus ended a pageant, splendid in itself, yet, at the same time, not by any means realizing all that was anticipated from it; and if any thing were wanting to show the ingratitude of human nature, we might observe that some of those courtiers who owed the deepest obligations to George the Fourth, were seen looking with smiling countenances over his tomb at a moment when it was to close upon him for ever!

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