

the Conquest, as he acknowledges that he had seen the Charter of Edward the Confessor to the Cinque Ports; of William the First and Second, of Henry the First, and John; and also of his grandfather King Henry; all which Charters the Barons of the Cinque Ports then had in their possession. The title of baron was confirmed to them by different Kings, for the services of their ships, and for their commercial intercourse with foreign states."

The Barons of the Cinque Ports had seats in the great council of the Nation from a very remote period; and they attended the *Wittenagemot* of our Saxon Ancestors as early as Edward the Confessor. The five ports were: Dover and its members, Margate, St. Peter, Birchington, Thanet, Ringwould, Folkstone, Faversham;—Sandwich and its members, Deal, Fordwich, Ramsgate, Sarr, Walmer, Brightlingsea;—Romney, including Lidd, Promchill, Old Romney, Dange-marsh, Owardstone;—and Hith with West Hith, in Kent: the following are in Sussex; Hastings, Rye and Win-chelsea (antient towns), Seaford and Pevensey, Bulverheath and Petit Hiam, Hdney, Grange, and Beakes-bourn: which were bound to furnish the Sovereign with 57 ships manned and equipped for sea, whenever required. This duty could be discharged only by the joint exertions of all the inhabitants; money was to be raised, ships built, and men found, which necessarily required the attention of a distinct class of men, and the institution of particular laws. Hence a kind of legislative assembly was formed, to carry into effect these services; the leading men of energy and talents became its first members, who were called "a court of brotherhood and guestling." The functions of this court were in some respects similar to those of the Tithing and Wapentake Meetings. The courts of brotherhood were summoned to meet by the titles of "brethren and combarons," &c. The Author thinks the title *combaron* was bestowed on the whole body of freemen at each port; but it seems more probable to have been applied only to those individuals, delegates, who exercised the functions and rank of barons or lawmakers. It is to the barons of the Cinque Ports, we are told, that the

Nation is indebted for the herring-fishery at Yarmouth. The fishermen of these ports "went to a bank of sand on the coast of Norfolk, prior to the landing of Cerdick the Saxon; A. D. 485, to catch herrings, and there they dried their nets and salted their fish; vessels from the coast of Flanders also frequented the place, to purchase herrings." The sand-bank, from this humble origin, grew into repute as a market or fair for fish, when it became necessary to regulate the mixed multitude which assembled there by fixed laws. Neither the Antiquary nor Historian has recorded the precise date of the first appointment of bailiffs and other officers at Yarmouth, to execute their fishery-laws; but it was long prior to the days of Edward the Confessor. In the reign of William I. Bishop Hubert, of Norwich, built a chapel, and appointed a priest there to pray for the success of the fishery; but the Barons, conceiving this an infringement on their prerogatives, displaced the priest, and substituted one of their own. Till the reign of King John, the great commercial patron of Norfolk, the Barons of the Cinque Ports were the Lords of the fishery; but John granted the burgesses of Yarmouth a charter; which occasioned many long and expensive contests, till "time had tarnished the honour, diminished the emoluments, and considerably increased the expences," before it was finally carried into peaceable execution. The expence of a bailiff, clerks, counselors, attorneys, &c. ultimately surpassed any advantages; and in 1663 the attempt was wholly and finally abandoned. The money raised by the Court of Brotherhood every year was by a tax on rents; and the sums collected in each port and town were called Purses. In the time of Henry VII. the annual supplies were thus apportioned: Hastings and its members one third; Hith, Sandwich, and their members, one third; and Dover, Romney, and their members, one third. As the services of the Cinque Ports were dispensed with, the meetings of the court of brotherhood became less frequent; and after a lapse of 24 years, one took place in 1750, another in 1771; and one was called in 1811; but, owing to some informality, did not proceed to business. Another meeting is in contemplation, when the

the archives, antient charters, and records, are to be particularly investigated. Among the privileges of the Barons was "the honour of supporting the canopies over the King and Queen at their coronation;" a privilege most probably derived from the circumstance of their supplying his Majesty with the principal part of his naval force *, and being immediately interested in whatever concerned the National Standard. The association, like many of our antient institutions, was very natural and equitable; they who defended the liberty of the National Flag in battle, should also have the honour of displaying it before the throne in peace. "At the coronation of James II. and his Queen, 32 of the Barons of the Cinque Ports attended, all dressed in doublets of crimson satin, scarlet hose, and scarlet gowns faced with crimson satin, black velvet shoes, with caps of the same fastened to their sleeves;" 16 of them received the Queen, and 16 the King. The Barons are also entitled to sit on the King's right-hand, and after the banquet is over they wait on his Majesty for his permission to return, taking with them the canopies, staves, and bells, which are divided equally among the Ports. The office of coroner in their respective districts is also a privilege of the Barons; but it appears that considerable abuses have crept into this office, that money has been required from the friends of the defunct, and that several other irregularities have taken place. It is unanimously admitted, that those privileges of the Cinque Ports which interfere with the criminal laws of the Country, are highly injurious to society; and, unfortunately, the means hitherto adopted to remedy the evil have been very inadequate.

We have seen some political fanatics, as a dernier resource of pretended argument, appeal to antient times, to the laws and usages of our ancestors, for a confirmation of their visionary and irrational speculations. The fol-

lowing extract furnishes a satisfactory answer to the ignorant allegations in favour of antiquity, and proves that the great source of all political evil in this country is to be found in the selfishness of electors rather than in the venality of the elected.

"The persons sent to Parliament from the Cinque Ports were for several years allowed a stipend from their constituents, to support them during their absence. They had 2s. a day until the year 1576; and from that period 4s. until the bartering system was fully established, and then their pay ceased. The supporting of their Representatives had been considered as a heavy burden by several towns: and they endeavoured to evade it, by not making any return to the writ, which was probably at first addressed to the principal inhabitants of the place. To prevent this growing evil, the writs were sent to persons high in office, who might be answerable for any omission; and the writs of the Cinque Ports were sent to the Constable of Dover Castle. This might be the means of ensuring regular returns to the writs, and it might be all that was originally intended; but it led on step by step, until the Barons of the Cinque Ports were deprived of the privilege of electing their own Representatives. As early as the reign of Henry VI. a trafficking system was begun by the mayor and magistrates of the town of Dover, either with the consent or the connivance of the Constable of the Castle. They entered into an agreement with the mayor and jurats of Faversham, that for 40s. annually paid to them, they should once in three or four years name a person to represent them in Parliament. This is a striking proof, that the sending of members to Parliament was not valued then as it is at present, since it could be purchased at such an easy rate, nor could the person returned make so much of the traffick; but poverty and venality have always been alert when there was any thing to be gained by the bargain. About this time the inhabitants of the Cinque Ports petitioned that their Representatives might be permitted to return home after an absence of four weeks, or only a part of them to remain,

* The Author gives the copy of a summons to John de Beauchamp, Constable of Dover and Warden, to assemble 57 ships, each having a master and 20 men well armed and arranged at the expence of the Ports, and to be supported for 15 days, afterwards to be paid by the King, at the rate of sixpence to the master, the like sum to the constable (this was the name of the second officer), and threepence a day to each of the men. This fleet was summoned to assemble at Bristol, for a naval expedition to Ireland in 1393.

according to antient custom; but the Statute which passed in the reign of Henry VI. to limit the electors voting for Knights of the shire, is the cornerstone of that bartering fabrick which corporate bodies have since raised upon it. Many have considered it an aristocratic act of power; but, if we may judge from the words of the Statute, they go no further than to say, the evils which are mentioned might arise; and this seems to imply a doubt whether the passing of the Act was a necessary or only a political precaution."

[To be concluded in our next.]

65. *Things by their right Names; a Novel, in Two Volumes. By the Author of "Plain Sense," and "Disobedience."* small 2vo, pp. 299, 292. Robinson.

A NOVEL which early reaches a Second Edition may justly be supposed to have found some favour with the Publick;—and we really consider the Work before us as having strong claims to such distinction. It is dedicated to "the dethroned Sovereign of Truth;" and its general tendency is, to prove how fatally erroneous principles may be indulged, by softening Vices, and not calling Things by their Names.

Caroline Fitzosborn, the descendant of Sir Edward and Lady Pynsynt, had been educated till 15 years of age by a Maiden Aunt, who (from the death of a lover, on whom in early life she had rested every hope of happiness) conceived it to be very amiable to indulge her grief in solitude, and relinquish all social duties, till, roused to energy by the death of her Sister in giving birth to a little Girl, her native strength of character is recalled, and she becomes the adopted Mother and judicious Preceptress of the infant Caroline; leaving her at her death the heiress to thirty thousand pounds. Caroline is thus introduced, for the first time, to her Father; who has repaired his dissipated fortune by a second marriage (an alliance with wealth and vulgarity), but upon the express condition that his daughter should never enter his house. A home is then found for Caroline with her maternal uncle Lord Enville, whose family, in the full career of fashionable levity, persuade them Ives by a misapplication of terms, that they are discharging every moral duty. The

fortune of Caroline is equally an object of rapacity to her Father, and her Uncle, who, by a family compact, agree to divide it between them by marrying her to Lord Enville's son, Mr. Pynsynt. To this engagement, however, she strenuously refuses her consent; but is afterwards unable to withstand the duplicity of her Father, who by a base artifice contrives to possess himself of the whole of her property. An elder Mr. Fitzosborn had nearly become a misanthrope from never finding his ideas of excellence realized, and had been disgusted by his two brothers having cut off the entail of the family estate to supply their present necessities. This had left a very considerable fortune at his entire disposal; and he had delighted to keep his family in suspense as to who might be his heir, resolving in his own mind that it should be one who approached the nearest to his high standard of virtue. His nephew Edward is at length determined on, and this communication is made to the young man with a strict injunction to secrecy. Caroline by an accident gets introduced to this Uncle, and he becomes so enamoured of her virtues as nearly to forego his habit of seclusion; he determines on snatching her from the baleful influence of her Father, with whose conduct in the affair of Mr. Pynsynt he is acquainted;—he establishes her in his own mansion at Henhurst;—assuring her, however, that she will not be his heir;—and that she is already rich enough. Having no suspicion of her having been pillaged by her Father, he is disturbed, on narrowly inspecting her conduct, at what he imagines to be a want of liberality in a young woman with an overflowing purse, and draws the conclusion that she is mercenary. Thus are his hopes of perfection disappointed; and they are entirely blighted by the reported ill-conduct of Edward, who to protect the interests of a friend, himself bears the stigma of villainy. The mystery is well supported. When at length elucidated on all sides, the virtues of Caroline and Edward shine forth conspicuously;—they had been long secretly attached to each other, and their union is cemented by the blessings and the raptures of their Uncle, who bestows on them jointly the Henhurst estate.

"In the science of 'calling things by their right names,' may be found the secret of characters so uncommon as those of Edward and Caroline. The bounty of Mr. Fitzosborn made them rich — their virtues made them happy. Neither dazzled by the glitter of sentiment, nor confounded by the misapplication of terms, their feelings were directed to a legitimate end, and their understandings became the champions of truth. To their unsophisticated intellect, no qualifying epithet could christianize pride, or authorize revenge: the licentiousness that invaded the peace, or the extravagance that ruined the fortunes, of a family, were with them something more than the 'frailty of human nature.' The misuse of time, on which hung the interests of eternity, passed not with them for 'agreeable trifling;' and in professing themselves to be Christians, they believed themselves bound to become patterns of meekness, humility, and moderation."

68. *The Wanderer; or, Female Difficulties. By the Author of "Evelina," "Cecilia," and "Camilla." In Five Volumes. Longman and Co.*

WHATEVER proceeds from the pen of Madame D'Arblay has two most powerful advocates in the public breast — an universal respect attends her parental name; and each individual who has perused her almost matchless "*Cecilia*" will feel convinced that every work of her production will come before them fraught with the strongest incitements to the practice of every degree of honour and virtue. "*The Wanderer*" is an example of inflexible rectitude, suffering every privation that a fertile imagination could invent, and at length emerging from her miseries, with an unsullied reputation, a pure mind, and a reward such as poetical justice should ever bestow as a return for the exercise of the best qualities of our nature. *The Wanderer* is a young and beautiful female, driven alone from France during the reign of terror, who is compelled by her peculiar situation to parry every attempt to discover her name and family, either through the efforts of curiosity or malignity, or of the most unwearied and active benevolence. A person thus situated may be supposed to have fallen into a variety of "difficulties," and amongst a variety of characters, which characters and dif-

ficulties are delineated with various success. That of Albert Harleigh, the ultimate husband of the Incognita, is as amiable as the conceptions of the Writer are pure and instructive; but they all fade before the ardent, the independent assertor of the "*Rights of Women*," Miss Elinor Joddrel, a young lady who, sent to the South of France for the recovery of her health, returns (*driven thence by the terrors of the guillotine*) a genuine Republican and Free-thinker, completely released from all human prejudices, and willing to act in defiance of each friend and relative who wished to oppose her opinions. Elinor is decidedly the second person of the drama; and we find her exhibited in every light which is calculated to excite abhorrence for those doctrines that, the French themselves now blush to remember, once rendered their Nation infamous in the eyes of all dispassionate persons. The Reader will expect, in consequence of this information, much extravagance in the speeches and conduct of Miss Joddrel; nor will he be disappointed, or displeased to find the Authoress leaves room to suppose she returns to the good old maxims from which she had been perverted. Had this Novel appeared when the infatuation alluded to reigned in full force, it must have made a much stronger impression upon the public mind than it will at present; but as there are juvenile readers continually immersing into life, we trust "*The Wanderer*" will have its use, and serve as an historical antidote to any lurking remnants of poisonous doctrines that still make their appearance at intervals, as our courts of justice too plainly testify.

More respecting the Novel will not be required from us; we shall therefore offer to our Readers such parts of the address to the late Dr. Burney, as will explain Madame D'Arblay's intention in writing it.

"The earliest pride of my heart," she begins, "was to inscribe to my much-loved father the first public effort of my pen; though the timid offering, unobtrusive and anonymous, was long unrepresented; and, even at last, reached its destination through a zeal as secret as it was kind, by means which he would never reveal, and with which, till within these last few months, I have been myself unacquainted."

She

[June,

She declares the pleasure the present Dedication affords her; and notices the obscurity she wished should involve their names in the case of "Evelina," and the satisfaction the discovery of her father's approbation excited.

"The early part of this immediate tribute has," she continues, "already twice traversed the Ocean in manuscript. I had planned and begun it before the end of last century! But the bitter and ever-to-be-deplored affliction with which this new æra opened to our family, in depriving us of the darling of our hearts (Susanna-Eliz. Phillips) at the very moment, when, after a grievous absence, we believed her restored to us, cast it from my thoughts, and even from my powers, for many years. I took with me, nevertheless, my prepared materials, in the year 1802, to France; where, ultimately, though only at odd intervals, I sketched the whole work; which, in the year 1812, accompanied me back to my native land. And, to the honour and liberality of both Nations, let me mention, that, at the Custom-house on either, alas! hostile shore, upon my given word that the papers contained neither letters, nor political writings, but simply a work of invention and observation, the voluminous manuscript was suffered to pass, without demur, comment, or the smallest examination."

Here Madame D'Arblay disclaims politicks; and brings forward, as proof that she has always avoided the subject, the following facts:

"Nothing can more clearly prove that I turned instinctively from that tempestuous course, than the equal favour with which I was immediately distinguished by those two celebrated, immortal authors Dr. Johnson and the Right Hon. Edmund Burke; whose sentiments upon public affairs divided, almost separated them, at that epoch; yet whom then, and to their last hours, I had the pride, the delight, and the astonishment, to find the warmest, as well as the most eminent, supporters of my honoured essays. Latterly, indeed, their political opinions assimilated; but when each, separately, though at the same time, condescended to stand forth the champion of my first small work, ere ever I had had the happiness of being presented to either, and ere they knew that I bore, my Father! your honoured name; that small work was nearly the only subject upon which they met without contestation.—If I except the equally ingenious and ingenuous friend whom they vied

with each other to praise, to appreciate, and to love; and whose name can never vibrate on our ears but to bring emotion to our hearts—Sir Joshua Reynolds."

A note is here introduced, stating that the gentlemen above mentioned met the Authoress at Lady Gallo-way's, when they vied with each other in her praises, alluding to "Evelina" and Cecilia." Dr. Johnson called her a "little character-monger;" and bade her, at her departure, to die that night.

Many other observations are brought forward respecting her determination as to politicks—and she thus proceeds:

"Anxious, however—inexpressibly!—to steer clear, alike, of all animadversions that, to my adoptive country, may seem ungrateful, or to the country of my birth unnatural; I have chosen, with respect to what, in these volumes, has any reference to the French Revolution, a period which, completely past, can excite no rival sentiments, nor awaken any party spirit; yet of which the stupendous iniquity and cruelty, though already historical, have left traces, that, handed down, even but traditionally, will be sought with curiosity, though reverted to with horror, from generation to generation. Every friend of humanity, of what soil or what persuasion soever he may be, must rejoice that those days, though still so recent, are over; and truth and justice call upon me to declare, that, during the ten eventful years, from 1802 to 1812, that I resided in the capital of France, I was neither startled by any species of investigation, nor distressed through any difficulties of conduct. Perhaps unnoticed,—certainly unannoyed,—I passed my time either by my own small—but precious fire-side, or in select society; perfectly a stranger to all personal disturbance, save what sprang from the painful separation that absented me from you, my dearest father, from my loved family, and native friends and country. To bear this fact thus publicly attested, you, dear Sir, will rejoice; and few, I trust, amongst its readers, will disdain to feel some little sympathy in your satisfaction."

Madame D'Arblay, anticipating any objections which may be made to the introduction of so serious a subject as that treated upon in her work, and asking the question, "Is a Novel the vehicle for such considerations? such discus-

discussions?" enters into a long argument tending to prove her conviction, that she has not erred in what she has done.

"Divest," she adds, "for a moment, the title of Novel from its stationary standard of insignificance, and say! What is the species of writing that offers fairer opportunities for conveying useful precepts? It is, or it ought to be, a picture of supposed, but natural and probable human existence. It holds, therefore, in its hands our best affections; it exercises our imaginations; it points out the path of honour; and gives to juvenile credulity knowledge of the world, without ruin or repentance; and the lessons of experience without its tears."

In the xxvth page of the address we find another historical fact respecting France.

"Nevertheless, truth, and my own satisfaction, call upon me to mention, that the circle to which, in Paris, I had the honour habitually to belong, piety, generally in practice as well as in theory, held its just pre-eminence; though almost every other society, however cultured, brilliant, and unaffectedly good, of which occasionally I heard, or in which, incidentally, I mixed, commonly considered belief and bigotry as synonymous terms. They, however, amongst my adopted friends, for whose esteem I am most solicitous, will suffer my design to plead, I trust, in my favour; even where my essays, whether for their projection or their execution, may most sarcastically be criticised. Strange, indeed, must be my ingratitude, could I voluntarily give offence, where, during ten unbroken years, I should personally have known nothing but felicity, had I quitted a country or friends I could have forgotten. For me, however, as for all mankind, concomitant circumstances took their usual charge of impeding any exception to the general laws of life. And now, dear Sir, in leaving you to the perusal of these volumes, how many apprehensions would be hushed, might I hope that they would revive in your feelings the partial pleasure with which you cherished their predecessors! Will the public be offended, if here, as in private, I conclude my letter with a prayer for my dearest father's benediction and preservation? No! the public voice and the voice of his family is one, in reverencing his virtues, admiring his attainments, and ardently desiring that health, peace of mind, and fulness of merited honours, may crown his length of days, and pro-

long them to the utmost verge of enjoyable mortality!"

We lament that this amiable and pious prayer failed to accomplish the wishes of Madame D'Arblay, who, by the unerring will of Providence, lost her venerable father soon after the publication of "*The Wanderer*"—a Novel calculated and intended to benefit mankind, on points equally solemn and important. [See p. 421.]

67. *The Missionary, a Poem.*
2vo, pp. 129. Murray.

"OF all the countries in South America, the least known, but the most beautiful, picturesque, and interesting, is Chili; beautiful from the amenity of its climate, and the objects of its natural history, the humming-bird, the llama, the alpaca, &c.; picturesque from its lakes, cataracts, and most magnificent elevation of the Andes; and interesting from the bravery and character of its natives, whom the Spaniards, in their day of dominion, were never able to subdue,—and who remain free to the present hour.

"The following Poem is founded upon a fact, recorded in all the historical accounts of that Country; viz. that at the battle of Arauco in Chili, the Spaniards under Valdivia were destroyed by the Indians; and the victory gained in consequence of the treachery of Valdivia's page, a native of Chili, who, in the most critical moment of the engagement, turned against his master, animated his countrymen, and became afterwards the most renowned leader of the Indians against the invaders of their country."

This is the foundation of an elegant little Poem, in eight Cantos, enlivened by some interesting incidents.

Valdivia, on viewing his Spanish Legions, whom he was conducting to the battle of Arauco, addresses his Indian Page:

"Philip *!" he cried, "seest thou the glorious sight? [poor land
And dost thou deem the tribes of this
Can men, and arms, and steeds like these
withstand? [a tear,—
'Forgive,' the Youth replied, and check'd
'The land where my forefathers sleep,
is dear!— [earth,
My native land!—this spot of blessed
The scene where I, and all I love, had
birth!

* "Lautaro had been baptized by that name."

[June,

What gratitude fidelity can give,
Is yours, my Lord!—you shielded—bade
me live,

When in the circuit of the world so wide,
I had but one, one only friend beside.

I bow'd—resign'd to fate; I kiss'd the
hand, [land;

Red with the best blood of my Father's
But mighty as thou art, Valdivia, know,
Though Cortez' desolating march laid
low

The shrines of rich voluptuous Mexico;
With carcases though proud Pizarro
strew

The Sun's imperial temple in Peru,—
Yet the rude dwellers of this land are
brave, [dom's grave!

And their last blood will drop on Free-
A moment's crimson cross'd Valdivia's
cheek— [deign'd to speak,

Then o'er the plain he spur'd, nor
Waving the youth at distance to retire,
None saw the eye that shot terrific fire:—
As their Commander sternly rode along,
Troop after troop, halted the martial
throng; [blast

And all the pennon'd trumps a louder
Blew, as the Southern World's great
Victor pass'd. [view,

Lautaro turn'd, scarce heeding, from the
And from the blair of trumps and drums
withdrew; [bosom swell,

And now, while troubled thoughts his
Seeks the grey Missionary's humble cell.
Here, every human sorrow hush'd to rest,
His pale hands meekly cross'd upon his
breast,

Anselmo sat; the sun, with west'ring ray,
Just touch'd his temples, and his locks
of grey; [eye;—

There was no worldly feeling in his
The world to him ' was as a thing gone
by.' [look,

Now, all his features lit, he rais'd his
Then bent it thoughtful, and unclasp'd
the book; [sand,

And whilst the hour-glass shed its silent
A tame opossum lick'd his wither'd hand.
That sweetest light of slow-declining day,
Which through the trellis pour'd its
slanting ray, [heard his prayers,

Seem'd light from heaven, when angels
Resting a moment on his few grey hairs.
When the trumpechoed to the quiet spot,
He thought upon the world, but mourn'd
it not; [troul

Enough if his meek wisdom could con-
And bend to mercy one proud soldier's
soul; [trod,

Enough if, while these distant scenes he
He led one erring Indian to his God.

' Whence comes my son?' with kind com-
placent look [book.

He ask'd, and clos'd again the embossed
' I come to thee for peace!' the Youth
replied,

' Oh, there is strife, and cruelty, and pride

In all the world!—when will its tumult
cease?

Father, I come to thee for peace— [peace!
' Seek peace,' the Father cried, ' with
God above: [love.—

In his good time all will be peace and
Come, and thy wayward thoughts let
me reprove!'

68. *Small Literary Patchwork; or, a
Collection of Miscellaneous Pieces, in
Prose and Verse, written on various
Occasions, chiefly on moral and inter-
esting Subjects. By Anne Clarke, a
Lover of her Country. Second Edition,
12mo, pp. 118. E. Bentley.*

WE are glad to see that this patri-
otic and moral Female Poet has at
least some "honour in her own Coun-
try;" as is evident from the respect-
able (though not numerous) List of
Subscribers in the neighbourhood of
Shipston on Stour. The former Edi-
tion was noticed in our Vol. LXXVIII.
p. 239.; and Miss Clarke has candidly
availed herself of our hints, by revis-
ing and correcting her early Essays.
Of the Second Edition more than half
is new; many of the articles, both
in the Verse and Prose, have a con-
siderable degree of merit;—and all of
them are honourable to the Writer's
head and heart. The "Biographical
Sketch" of her worthy Father, which
fills 12 pages, is excellent, and the
extracts from his Diary are affecting.

In December 1793 he writes:

" Nothing worth noticing till I come
to the 16th, on which day I enter the
75th year of my age. This I consider as
the merciful kindness of my Maker, in
giving me a longer time to redeem such
past as has been uselessly (to say no
worse of it) employed.

' December 31st.

' So ends the year 1793.

' When I began these Memorandums
in 1783, little did I expect to finish them
with the present date. But, praised be
the Lord for so long a continuance;
which time, I trust, has not been wholly
spent in vain.'

" The venerable Paternio continued
his Memorandums one more year; and,
on the 16th December 1794, writes,

' Completed my 75th year;' and adds,
on the 31st, ' Thus ends 1794.'

" ' Jan. 1795,' is written in his well-
known hand, but the leaf remains a
blank!—

" Early in this month he was seized
with a severe asthmatic complaint, which
confined him at home; and, though he
had intervals of his usual health and
spirits, and would occasionally engage
in

in business—and did actually sign a notice for a first meeting on an Inclosure, for which he was appointed a Commissioner by the late Lord Harrowby—(his name also as Commissioner was in another Act of Parliament passing in the same Session for a large Inclosure)—yet he never resumed his Journal; but spent the few remaining weeks in private devotion and alternate business, till within about 12 days of his dissolution, which took place 24th March 1795; and, on the Sunday following, he was buried amidst well-merited respectability, and affectionate regret.*

As a specimen of Miss Clarke's Poetry, we take what she calls "Historic Hints," being a Postscript to an Epistle printed in Gent. Mag. LXXVIII. 1019, "Adieu! fond Swains! yet hear a Robert tale, [Vale.

Artless as novel—form'd near Avon's The Village Muse her Brother Poet greets, And views with Fancy's eye his sweet retreats!

Ideal rambles round his paddock bowers,

Surveys his 'Sabine farm,' poetic hours! But dares not pluck or kiss his fragrant flowers!

Fraternal friendship gladly she allows, Whilst consanguinity forbids more tender vows.

Of kindred souls, yet different is their lot: No paddock hers—no dear paternal cot *! Obscure her rank; a Villager unknown; She cannot call one flow'ry bank her own. Yet gay Content, in solitary rest, With books, (her choice repast!) give sweetest zest; [sing,

Her time her own, with pathos she can sigh for her Country, love her Church and King! [tells,

These facts the Muse her Brother Poet Nor deals in fictions, nor in fairy spells; Truth she reveres, e'en when she talks in rhyme; [est chime,

Falsehood detests, though couch'd in soft-Frank as a Briton! owns her vestal lot—Ordain'd by Heav'n—or by the Beaux forgot!

Yet no invective shall her page e'er stain To wound the innocent—*or harmless* pain. Forgiving, though traduc'd—the lonely Muse,

With conscious rectitude, *disdains* abuse! No prying Scandal dares *impedeh* her fame,

Nor retrospective views attain her name, Not Winter's *hoary damps* make her unkind,

Nor indirect attacks long pain her mind. She can, and does, rejoice in others' joy, And venerates the lot—not destin'd to enjoy! [heats;

Calm Resignation bows to Heaven's be- And Solitude has oft her social feasts! While cheering Hope describes Life's evening ray—

December's self as *blest* as rosy May!

But soft, thou Egotist! Platonic Love Is deem'd a *fiction*—save in Realms above. [lament,

Beware the Critick's *smile*, and Prude's To hear thy logic—void of argument!

Well, Brother Poet! let us censure brave, [the grave!

And love as Brothers—e'en this side the Let *open, gen'rous*, lib'ral language, flow From our warm hearts, while station'd here below;

Let no *detractio*n e'er pollute our pens, Nor sell the Muse to serve base *modern* ends!

Though rival Votaries of the lovely Nine, [fine!]

Friendship exalt—sweet Poetry re- And for ourselves—a *garland green* soon twine."

69. *Clavis Calendaria; or, a Compendious Analysis of the Calendar*: by John Brady. *Abridged by the Author, and illustrated with the Ecclesiastical, Historical, and Classical Anecdotes contained in the larger Work.* 12mo; pp. 400. Sold by all the Booksellers.

Our opinion of this justly popular Work has already been so repeatedly given (vol. LXXXII. ii. 258, LXXXIII. i. 47, &c.) that we shall at present

* "My late honoured Father's little paternal inheritance (consisting of a small freehold cot, and a few parcels of freehold lands, &c. devolved in reversion to the late Hon. Mrs. Thomas-William Coventry (the only surviving child of my eldest brother); who, with her husband, and her mother (the late widow Clarke), passed a fine, and sold it! deeming it, no doubt, too contemptible a possession to remain in a *patrician* family. Ah! thou once happy Cot! how short-lived were thy *patrician* honours! Hadst thou descended to me, a poor *insulted, unprotected plebeian*? how would I have still decked thy now mouldering walls with the sweet-scenting woodbine and rich-flavoured grape! the fine Bury-pear and choicest Apricot, &c. And from the wild-spreading branches of thy ever-green holly hedge (literally planted by my *revered Father*!) I might, perchance, with 'roses undistilled,' which 'thrive best in privacy,' have formed a *nice chaplet* for the *modest brow* of some *modern Poet*. A. C."

only point out the Author's motives for the present Abridgment.

"The *Clavis Calendaria* being calculated for the Library of the Scholar and the Gentleman, it was necessary to enter into a minute, and somewhat critical, detail of facts, which to the general Reader might appear of comparatively inferior interest, to the actual and direct information it contained. This consideration has induced the Author to compress the substance of the larger Work, in such manner as to leave every thing essential to be known by Youth of both sexes—for whom the present publication is chiefly designed—and to lead them to a knowledge of many important points connected with the History of this Country, as well political as ecclesiastical.—When we consider the daily, and almost incessant reference made to the Calendar by most classes of the community, it may justly excite surprise that so little should be known—as unquestionably is the case—of that which is so frequently consulted. But, although most persons are aware that it is the National Register of Time, and the instrument whereby is regulated the Ecclesiastical Establishment of the Nation; it is only by a very extensive course of reading that the Calendar can be clearly traced through its various gradations of improvement, or that we can appreciate the causes which gave rise to the division of our Church Service, in the order that has been settled by our forefathers.—To Youth of both sexes, and to the general Reader, it is therefore presumed that this Epitome will be found eminently useful; and in this opinion, the Author is confirmed by many distinguished Teachers, whose recommendation has been not his least inducement to its publication.—The original Work having been adapted for the year 1812, it has been deemed proper to preserve the like arrangement in this Abridgement: but an Index is added, by which a ready reference may be made to any particular, and there is ample information afforded, whereby the days, on which *moveable Feasts*, &c. are held, may be known for the present, and for all future years."

This useful *Clavis* cannot fail of long continuing a standard publication.

70. *An Original View of the Night of Treason; shewing in this Night when the rebellious Jews rejected the Truth, that Pilate was a Traitor to Cæsar; Judas guilty of the most compleate Treachery; and that Peter, after the three Denials, according to a distinct Prediction, three times apostatised.*

By the Rev. Frederic Thruston, M.A. Author of "England Safe and Triumphant; or, Researches into the Apocalyptic Little Book, &c." Longman & Co.

[Reviewed by a Correspondent.]

THE Work before us has many claims upon our consideration. The subjects are interesting and important in whatever light they are regarded. Much new information is clearly set forth; some doctrinal points of Religion are very ably elucidated; and much moral instruction also must be derived from this new exhibition of such incidents in sacred story, as are the best calculated to arrest the attention of the head, and to move the feelings of the heart.

"If the history of men be principally valuable as leading to a knowledge of human nature; and if, therefore, when the mere naked tale might be told in a few pages, observations upon characters and inquiries into motives swell the tale into the dignity of History, and the pages into volumes, much more should the history of our Lord be uniformly expanded, as at once, above all other, most interesting in its nature, and, from the casual introduction of divine directions, most certain in its grounds of speculation.... The Four Gospels are to be exhibited in one view as far as connected with our subjects; and it may be sometimes expedient to point out where the delicacies of the original are lost in the translation. Upon this simple basis there may be constructed a decisive examination of the subject, while the remarks which may arise, confined as they will be found to what has been either generally or widely misunderstood or overlooked, may also be pressed down into the smallest measure which can contain them without much inconvenience or wastefulness."

The peculiar criticism respecting St. Peter is a very singular discovery of a prophecy upon the Apostle and its fulfilment; which subjects have not, hitherto or lately, been at all fully understood. It is largely set forth, that when our Lord had predicted that his Apostle should deny him thrice before the cock crew, and when the Apostle by his asseverations opposed that prediction; another prediction, of a deeper apostasy, before the cock crew twice, was the punishment of his pride and presumption. As largely and satisfactorily is the fulfilment exhibited in a skilful synop-

sis of the Evangelists, and elucidated in a survey of the Apostle's proceedings from the time when he entered the palace to that when

"He threw himself out of the company; an oath on his lips was clasp'd, and happily the latter part remained unspoken; he began, says the Evangelist with more expression than has generally been perceived, *he began to curse and swear*: he began, but ended not; dashing abruptly away with the utmost precipitation, before his accusers had recovered from their amazement at the inexplicable change instantaneously worked from desperate profaneness to sudden awe, from furious passion to instantaneous flight—he was gone. The postern-door had opened to admit the slow and cautious steps of a faint-hearted and false disciple, haughty in a vain confidence of his courage and his truth. In a few hours what changes had been working! it was now dashed open again for the precipitate exit of the same man, the most miserable man upon earth, the most conscious of weakness and misery, yet happier and higher in his humiliation than he had been in his pride."

The discovery is singular and valuable; but the use which our Author has made of his discovery, to touch by his descriptions every chord of feeling in our souls, is that quality of the Work which will make it deeply interesting to such as fly with fear from merely critical investigations. The Author must himself have been deeply affected during the hours in which he wrote some parts of this Work; and his conduct is accommodated to the maxim,

Si vis me flere, dolendum est Primum ipsi tibi.

Who would have thought that the character of Judas, moreover, could be so exhibited, and the incidents of his treason and repentance so wrought up, as to move us almost to forget his guilt, and entirely to pity and lament his fate?

"Peter lost all faith, when he saw the single blow: Judas all hope, when beyond this he found Jesus condemned without making one appeal before man or God, either by word or deed; and not moved, by the infliction of the utmost indignities, to the assertion of the regal purpose for which he came into the world! Judas could not possibly have forgotten all that he had seen, and much less the supernatural powers conferred

even upon himself, and exercised by himself: it is impossible that he should not have expected that Jesus would here have asserted his power; and when he perceived his error, it is impossible that he should not have perceived the voluntary suspension of power: horror succeeded to his astonishment, and desperation to his horror.—Judas rushed into the presence of the Chief Priests assembled before the Pavement. One flash of light from heaven or hell had fallen upon his soul. Satan, who had entered into him with the sop, now secure of his prey, seems with a haughty laugh of carelessness to leave him for a time, and to point with a finger of instructive mockery at a frequent source of the desperate virtue of a death-bed repentance. No longer did Satan desire to have him, for inalienably was he his. Satan was a liar from the beginning: the treasures of earth can never satisfy a deathless soul; and folly is in the pursuit of them. Riches and honour cannot purchase the sinner ease in pain, hope in sin, or acquittal in judgment. Judas felt it: with returning reason, the artful man felt his refuge in the favour of the rulers of the earth to be miserable indeed! At once a deceiver and horribly deceived, a traitor and miserably betrayed, it is that, either by revelation scriptural or immediate, his mind was suddenly enlightened to the commencement of the eternal confusion of his soul. To prevent, if yet possible, the pending perpetration of the horrible crime in which he was so deeply implicated, was almost the last thought of the miserable Judas. His eyes gleam on his comrades in guilt and ruin, who were at this instant, he perceived, gathered together against the life of the JUST ONE, and condemning THE INNOCENT BLOOD. (Ps. xciv. 21.) In the pointed words of the well-known Psalm, he appeals at once to the infatuated multitude, their more infatuated rulers, the Judge on earth, and the God in heaven. The pittance of the bribe was held up with the indignation, if not of a prophet, yet of an interpreter of a prophet. 'I have sinned, not that JUST ONE, I have sinned, I have betrayed THE INNOCENT BLOOD'.... The priests, at this pending discovery of their arts before all the people, might well have been astonished and confused. Their only course at this critical moment was, to deny the transaction, and to oppose their weight and influence of character to the assertion of a single desperate disciple of that Deceiver. They refused to understand his meaning in the accusation, or to notice the money he held in his hand, 'If you have been a sinner, what is

is that to us, engaged in such a cause, and at such an hour as this? See thou to that.'... It is well to be observed, however, that he did not in his indignation, as we might have expected, dash down the money *at the feet* of the Chief Priests and Elders assembled before the Pavement. Driven, perhaps, from their presence with affected pity and contempt, as a poor maniac, the reason of Judas had never before been so perfectly unclouded! The name of Judas and of Virtue have been so long and so justly divorced, that it is with hesitation that I would join them for one instant. Yet the human soul is seldom all lost in loss itself! The wretched man, however, perceiving that the blood was actually betrayed, and far beyond his power of recal, was not transported into unseasonable and fruitless indignation, nor maddened by the cool and hardened perfidy of his employers. He resolved to leave a last solemn and virtuous testimony against himself, and against coadjutors more guilty still. He repaired to the temple; and there, in fulfilment of the prophecy of Zechariah, cast down the money. The public confession of his guilt had been made; and it bore this praiseworthy feature, that it was not a railing accusation against others guilty as himself, but it was the simple act of self-abhorrence; it was like Dives in torment, who had yet a human soul to lead him to pray with earnestness, redoubled in the midst of his agony, that his brethren might not also come into that place of torment. Confession had been publicly made: he was about to fulfil a prophecy: he bore the load of existence until he could make in the Temple itself restitution, the most reverential, under all the circumstances, restitution of his accursed gains, to the Lord of the Temple. And there was no desperation in the casting down: he only cast down the money because it was to

be cast to the potter, and as a solemn witness against himself; and he was not, like many covetous men, dragged down to his grave with the bribe in his hand. No: such was the last hour of Judas, that had he not hurried himself to the presence of his Judge, surely we might have hoped that even the traitor could have found mercy! If we have a sigh and a tear to spare from Peter, I do not know why they may not be bestowed upon Judas! I wish I could fully persuade myself, as have many, that Judas did not hang himself¹⁴, but was rather suffocated with grief, his soul being required of him. I will not enter into the controversy: it is the more probable: though lost by Jesus as the son of perdition, perhaps he was *scarcely* lost; and though, certainly, better had it been for that man had he never been born, yet perhaps there were those among his employers who received the greater damnation."

The last extracts have had principally a regard to Judas; it now remains to be perceived in what light our Author views the conduct of Pilate. Pilate too is made an object of our deepest interest, and his crime asserted (we had almost said *demonstrated*) to be rather, that he would have been a traitor to Cæsar, than that he sacrificed Christ.

"*Whether of the twain*, he said, having thus, as Dr. Lightfoot accurately observes, allowed space for consideration, *will ye that I release unto you?* and asking them the question, he endeavoured to rouse their national feelings, by putting in direct and contrasted opposition, Jesus Barabbas, and Jesus CHRIST; that name, above every name, at which the million knees should have bowed at once, *Jesus Barabbas*, or *Jesus which is called CHRIST*; and when they still shouted Barabbas, he makes almost

* "Compare Acts i. 18. with Matt. xxvii. 5."

† "No doubt can be made that the original reading (Matt. xxvii. 16, 17.) was *Ἰησοῦ Βαραββᾶν*. Origen expressly declares it, and *Ἰησὺς* is found in the Armenian, and in a Syriac translation, which Adler discovered at Rome. The reading is probable in itself, for Jesus was at that time a very common name among the Jews, and Barabbas was only an addition to the real name, signifying the son of Abba, or Rabba. The relation of St. Matthew seems to be imperfect without it." (Marsh's Michaelis, i. 314.) Origen assigns as the reason for its rejection, the reverence to the name of Jesus.—The learned translator, in the note (page 520), affords a full account of the remarkable and important Syriac MS. mentioned above, and of many other independent MSS. in which it is found; and brings forward a scholion of Anastasius, bishop of Antioch, who relates that in the most ancient MSS. the passage was as follows: *ἸΝ τῷ Βαραββᾶν, ἢ ἸΝ τὸν λεγόμενον ΧΝ*. — Griesbach, however, does not admit it into the text. The *λεγόμενον* is given to Barabbas in verse 17. Some may be inclined to suggest that Jesus Barabbas, *Jesus, the Son of a Father*, is overruled to a still more perfect antithesis to that *Jesus, who had no earthly Father*."

a last attempt upon their pride, by terming him the *King of the Jews*; and when he finds that his plan has already been foiled by the workings of the Priesthood, mad at not being able to work upon their pity or their pride, he formally re-asserts the innocence which he had been induced to condemn. Again he asks, where was their accusation or their witness? and when they only demanded punishment, the indignation of his troubled mind hurried him to a second resolute vindication of the innocence of the prisoner he had scourged. He would not condemn him as their King. Behold, he said, willing to release Jesus; Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him. Now, had they at this moment relinquished Barabbas, and accepted Jesus as their King and their Christ, as Pilate, insisting on his innocence, so anxiously required of them, could Pilate have thought it possible that all would there have ended? Had the Messiah been liberated under the title of the Messiah, Pilate must have perceived that his government would have been that instant at an end. But, instead of Procurator of Judea, Pilate might have hoped a far more exalted station in the kingdom of Christ."

We are obliged to omit the strong painting of the struggles of that morning, and the dreadful result in the crucifixion of Jesus; as well as some other interesting passages which we had intended to insert.

If our Readers have perused the preceding extracts, which we venture to submit without the advantage of feeling prepared by context, we need not recommend to them to read the Work itself. It may employ the deep Critic and Theologian, may amuse and profit the lightest of our light readers, may afford instruction to the Scholar, and improvement to the Christian.

71. *A Local and Literary Account of Leamington, Warwick, Stratford, Coventry, Kenilworth, Hagley, the Leasowes, Birmingham, and the surrounding Country. With Remarks on the Prospect of Universal Peace. A new and enlarged Edition, with some Engravings. By Mr. Pratt. 12mo, pp. 236. Longman and Co.*

MR. PRATT has enlarged his former Pamphlet into a little great Volume, as to variety of objects properly compressed, and making it an acceptable companion full of matter, yet in small compass, to all the places

and persons described. He has availed himself, as might naturally be expected from so passionate a lover of his Country as the English Gleaser is known to be, of the present illustrious *Æra*, to enrich his pages with the Olive of Peace and Laurel of Victory; not forgetting to mark, with all the force of colouring he could give, the connecting contrasts, so as to render the whole more interesting and impressive. — In an Introduction to the Volume he observes, that

"He meets his Readers, of whatever age, sex, or character, at a moment of triumph and exultation. He meets them in the recency and warmth of events, the most interesting, affecting, and, in some respects, most truly glorious, in the annals of Nations: perhaps, most diffusively important, in the political and social history of Man*. — It cannot be inappropriate, — it cannot be either out of time or place, — but highly favourable to both, to offer a few comments on those events. — Such comments, indeed, will be interwoven, more or less, in every work, not wholly inapposite, — and there can be few such, — that shall issue from the press. They will constitute the paramount duty of every Writer, and be expected by every Reader; for do they not apply to those two great points†, whereon depend so much of the glory or shame, the happiness or misery of mankind?"

72. *A Descriptive Guide to Leamington Priors; containing a brief Account of that celebrated and fashionable Spa; with Directions for drinking the Waters, and the Use of the Baths. By J. Bisset (late of Birmingham), Modeller to His Majesty, &c. &c. Longman & Co.*

At a future opportunity we may present our Readers with some local and Literary Extracts from both these entertaining Volumes.

73. *The Plain Christian's Assistant; or, an Explanation of Words frequently used in the Scriptures, and other Religious Books. Enlarged from Mrs. Trimmer. 12mo, pp. 23. Rivingtons.*

THIS Threepenny Tract is well-intentioned, and cannot but be useful to those for whom it is particularly intended.

* The Volume came from the Press on the morning (June 3) that brought News of the Peace to Birmingham.

† Peace and War.

REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

"Music, that heavenly science, has always been in great esteem among all Nations; not only for the innocent entertainment it affords men, but for its great use in divine service—an excellence not belonging to many other arts. May you all live many long smiling years, still enjoying the sweets of music,—of music! an art that makes us anticipate the joys of heaven, while here on earth it is the happy parent of love, union, and peace *." J. F. De La FOND.

17. *The Crown Prince of Sweden's Triumphant March, with an introductory Movement; for the Pianoforte, and a Flute accompaniment (ad libitum). Composed by T. Haigh. Preston. 2s. 6d.*

MR. HAIGH has produced a number of trifles for beginners, pieces more likely to be profitable to the Author than better musick. His arrangements of Handel's choruses as duets, although not masterly, have been useful, and are generally known. Before all his works that have come under our observation we prefer the present, and think it not unworthy of being named after this celebrated General. Indeed some names may be useful, in aiding the remembrance of historical events, although they have no affinity with the character of the piece: names of this kind are preferable to the ridiculous French titles that have been brought into fashion by the Von Esches and Latours. Some passages in Mr. Haigh's introductory movement remind us of Von Esch, but on the whole it is sufficiently original. It is in 6-8th time, in E flat, *andante grazioso*, and occupies nearly two pages. It is separated from the spirited march, which is in the same key, by a short *intermezzo maestoso* in C minor. The march itself is more original, and the modulation is conducted with ability and good effect: the phrases of the melody are well contrasted, and good use is made of the pedals. The practice of this piece will please, as well as improve, the young performer; and, therefore, we do not recommend it merely as a lesson in reading musick and touching the keys.

18. *Blucher's Triumph, or the March to Paris, a grand quick Step: composed and arranged for the Pianoforte, by Aug. Voigt. pp. 3. 1s. 6d. Preston.*

THIS is a lively melody, as common-place as can be imagined without

being ugly, or in the clownish style. The harmony is little else but the chords of Do and Sol. It is an amusing lesson for children,—probably all the Author intended. In the 16th measure from the end, F sharp in the treble should be E natural.

19. *The Barrier of Paris. Rondo for the Pianoforte; composed and dedicated to the brave Marshal Blucher, by W. H. Cutler, B. M. pp. 5. 2s.*

THE subject of this easy rondo is a pleasing waltz, which seems familiar to us. Perhaps it is borrowed from Mozart. We do not consider the subject as very well managed. Mr. Cutler must do better before he will obtain our commendation. We shall hope to see a much better specimen of his musical knowledge, taste, and imagination, than the Barrier of Paris.

20. *The Favorite Overture (for the Pianoforte) to the Melo-dramatic Romance of Alladin, or the Wonderful Lamp; composed by W. H. Ware. 2s.*

A LIGHT spirited allegro, somewhat in the gig style, adapted to interest the common ear. English overtures are seldom very clever things.

21. *The White Cockade, an admired Rondo, for the Pianoforte, composed by W. H. Cutler, and dedicated to Her Royal Highness the Duchess D'Angoulême. pp. 7. Preston. 2s.*

WE cannot include ourselves in the number of those who admire this arrangement of the White Cockade. It may be of some use to learners, before they have been much accustomed to better musick.

22. *Songs, moral and interesting, extracted from the Works of Dr. Watts, set to Musick and arranged in a familiar Style for the Pianoforte, by J. Bottomley. 2s. pp. 31.*

THESE compositions are very

* "A New System of Musick, both theoretical and practical, and yet not mathematical." 1755.

much like Psalm tunes. We can recommend them as simple, easy, and in general pleasing.

23. *A Collection of favourite Melodies, with appropriate Embellishments, adapted for the German Flute, by Charles Saust, Nos. 2, 3, and 4. 3s. 6d. each.*

MR. SAUST, an eminent German professor of the flute, has been very successful in embellishing these favorite airs. These three numbers contain 42 pieces. No. 2 contains "Coulin," Auld Robin Gray, Robin Adair, Cossac Dance, The Bank o' Doon, Saw you my father, 4 Country Dances, Oh Nannie, Drink to me only, The Devil's awa with ' Exciseman, The

Braes o Balanden, Gilderoy, Turkish march, and Kosciuszko's Polacca; No. 3, Donald, Pauvre Jaques, Lochaber, Eveline's Bower, Waltzes, Never till now, Shepherds I have lost my love, Saxon air, Braes of Yarrow, Tweed side, Roslin Castle; and No. 4, Lullaby, Mama mia, Sally in our Alley, Fair Rosale, In my Cot, Since then I'm doomed, Maria, Life let us cherish, Tirolese Waltzes, and My Lodging is on the cold ground. We know no arrangement of these airs so tasteful as Mr. Saust's. Many of his variations will require much practice before they can be properly executed by those who are not proficient; but the practice will be highly improving and delightful.

SELECT POETRY.

Verses for the Anniversary of the

LITERARY FUND, 1814.

By Samuel Birch, Esq.

WHAT new appeal, to wake the feeling
mind, [find?

Shall the Muse fashion, or the Genius
Where shall she turn, what untried tracks
explore,

To search for tints no pencil found before?
Alas! how vain! when every nerve has
tried, [pride:

And swept the Lyre with all the Minstrel's
Successive strains, with force and feeling
fraught, [Thought;

Have ransack'd Nature and exhausted
Have sung remotest days of classic lore,
When Sages, Poets, wandering, and poor,
Unfed, unshous'd, the sport of Fortune
quite, [light:

Be-gemm'd the world with sparks of living
Caught every passion, sympathiz'd each
woe, [know:

Affliction taught the human breast to
Sages, who prov'd, in every age and clime,
The shield of Virtue, and the scourge of
Crime—

To our own Bards, neglected and distress'd,
Their wit though cherish'd, and their verse
caress'd;

When dead remember'd, though alive
forgot, [wrote.

For Famine triumm'd the lamp as Genius
These have been sung with all resistless
art, [heart.

And struck their plaintive music on the
Sung too, the clarions of the Good and
Great—

The brave Defenders of each falling State—
In Peace or War — should Arts or Arms
excel— [fell—

When Patriots flourish'd, or where Tyrants

Where the mute tongue, in vassal durance
chain'd,

Inactive to the struggling heart remain'd,
Till some bold spirit, rous'd at Virtue's
call,

Faithful and fearless bears the shield of all;
Blest with superior soul asserts his way,
From shades emerging, like the God of
Day!

All, all resolving into this, we find,
The pow'r and triumph of the gifted mind:
That all our joy, and all our good below,
Not Wealth, but Wisdom only can bestow.
But ah! will Wisdom, or will Genius wait,
When hunger pinches, at the Rich Man's
gate?

Will they, like sturdy mendicants, implore
The pittance, destin'd for the common
poor?

Though Want has no respect, nor difference
knows, [flows,
Nor heeds from whom her tear of anguish
Can the poor letter'd victim's bursting
heart

From door to door his misery impart?

No! no! His shame in silence will retire,
Shun Pity's scorn, and unreliev'd expire!

Oh! born to brilliant mind, and wealth
of thought,

Ennobling intellect, and fame unbought;
Of body heedless, yet of soul sublime,
The prais'd, but unrequited of your time!
Ah! grieve no more, that Labour's sons
provide

With ease, the daily meal to you denied.
Fear not, though pallid be thy cheek with
care,

And burning hectic plant its roses there.
Thy sorrow's known, then check the swell-
ing tear—

Behold thy Friends, the Friends of Genius,
here!

This

This festive board no other rapture knows,
Than means providing to relieve thy woes.
Here Joy is hallow'd; each libation
view;—

It melts the soul in sympathy for you!
Each feeling guest, though tarrying but a
day,

Goes not forgotten, nor unbless'd away.
Now in the genial Spring, the year's
sweet prime,

The Graces hover round the wings of Time,
And myriads crowd with ecstasy divine,
To make their offerings at Compassion's
shrine!

The holy vestal guards the lambent flame,
On clouds of incense soars the votary's
name.

Such sympathy—where human sorrows
lour, [hour!

Adorns the brightest, cheers the darkest
As gath'ring clouds, on some tempestuous
eve,

Dark and more dark the lap of Ocean leave,
With awful canopy the heav'ns o'erspread,
Prepar'd to burst in fury on our head;
The Star of Night its steady orbit keeps,
While wide and low the threat'ning auger
sweeps;

Yet, ever and anon, we pensive trace
Its heighten'd lustre through the gloomy
space.

So does the cherub Mercy, in our Isle,
Beam on Misfortune with benignant smile.
When round her shores gigantic dangers
rose,

Still her's the care to shelter private woes:
Most lovely then, when most by troubles
press'd, [tress'd!

One hand in arms, one succours the dis-
in proud Record, these gentle deeds of
thine,

Immortal, Britain, as thy name shall shine!
What Muse of fire, in glowing strains,
shall sound

Thy generous feeling to the Nations round?
Fix'd as the oak, the monarch of thy woods,
Unmov'd thy state, "establish'd on the
floods!"

Thy heroes rush to aid the good and
brave,— [save—

Thy streams of wealth, the Wanderers to
Far from their homes, though doom'd the
tear to shed, [bed:—

Sky all their covering, and the earth their
While reckless Ruin wraps their huts in
flame,

They Want prefer to Slavery and Shame.
Great Patriot Souls, to Britain cast their
eyes,

Whose sympathy is precious Sacrifice;
For ev'ry tear she dries, on ev'ry face,
Returns in blessings for her future race.

When the poor Widow of Sarepta gave
Her only meal, the holy Seer to save;
What was the promise? Want should not
assail, [fail,

The meal should waste not, nor the oil should

Her Son expires! Behold her in despair!
Lo! life re-kindles at the Prophet's pray'r!
Who dar'd to hope, or sanguine wish
extend, [end]

That Britain's woes should thus sublimely
Was ever change so marvellously wrought,
By human agency, or human thought?
Let "lo Pæans" rend the vaulted skies!
But let "Non Nobis" with our joys arise!

How blest the Bard, the Historian, to
record [Sword!

Such Triumphs of the Pen, as well as
And through our splendid annals to convey,
To after-ages, the illustrious way,
That Letters, Truth, and Wisdom, side by
side,

Warr'd on resistless, when to Arms allied;
Till sudden Glory burst upon our view,
Brighter than all that our forefathers knew!

Ye Friends of Genius, who surround
our board!

Ye Sons of Freedom, now to Joy restor'd!
Ye, who the swift stupendous scenes survey,
That with their tracks of splendour gild our
day,—

That grace our archives with their bright
renown: [your own!

Oh! make the human mind's great cause
See conq'ring Monarchs snatch new wreaths
of Fame,

The Victor lost in the Deliv'rer's name—
The vanquish'd, rescued, rather than sub-
dued! [pursued!

And Slaves perforce, by Freedom's self
Freedom of Soul to Britain owes her birth!
From her it spreads triumphant o'er the
earth—

Her mighty model shapes regenerate
States,

And infant Liberty her Laws awaits:
Laws, which fenc'd round the Altar and
the Throne,

Secure the Sovereign's safety and our own:
And tried like gold, the dreadful furnace
past,

Pure and all-glorious will for ages last!
Britain's example to the world has giv'n,
More good than any hand, save bounteous
Heav'n!

SONG,

Sung at the Anniversary of Mr. Pitt's
Birth-day, celebrated at Edinburgh.

Written by WALTER SCOTT, Esq.

O DREAD was the time, and more dread-
ful the omen, [ter'd in vain!

When the brave on Marengo lay slaugh-
And beholding broad Europe bent down by
her foemen, [her reign.

Pitt clos'd in his anguish the map of
Not the fate of wide Europe could bend
his brave spirit, [shame;

To accept for his Country the safety of
O then in her triumph, remember his
merit, [his name!

And hallow the goblet that flows to his
Round

Round the husbandman's head, while he
traces the furrow, [rain,
The mists of the winter may mingle with
He may plough it with labour, and sow it
in sorrow, [in vain.
And sigh while he fears he has sow'd it
He may die ere his children shall reap in
their gladness; [ber his claim;
But the blithe harvest-home shall remem-
And their jubilee shout shall be soften'd
with sadness, [to his name!
While they hallow the goblet that flows
Though anxious and timeless his life was
expended, [his care,
In toils for our Country preserv'd by
Though he died ere one ray o'er the nations
ascended, [despair;
To light the long darkness of doubt and
The storms he endured in our Britain's
December, [o'ercame,
The perils his wisdom foresaw and
In her glory's rich Autumn shall Britain
remember, [name!
And hallow the goblet that flows to his
Nor forget HIS grey head, who, all dark
in affliction,
Is deaf to the tale of our victories won,
And to sounds the most dear to paternal
affection, [SON;
The shout of his people applauding his
By his firmness, unmoved in success or
disaster, [his claim!
By his long reign of virtue, remember
With our tribute to PITT join the praise of
his Master, [to his name!
Though a tear stain the goblet that flows
Yet again fill the wine-cup, and change
the sad measure, [paid,
The rites of our grief and our gratitude
To our PRINCE, to our Warriors, devote
the bright treasure, [that obey'd.
The wisdom that piann'd, and the zeal
Fill WELLINGTON's cup, till it beam like
his glory! [GRAME;
Forget not our own brave DALHOUSIE and
A thousand years hence hearts shall bound
at their glory. [fame!
And hallow the goblet that flows to their

*The Opening of St. GREGORY's Poem On
the Vanity of this Life; translated from
the Greek by H. S. BOYD.*

THE silver dove that mounts on pinions
free,
Or swallow skimming light I fain would be,
And shun my kind; or, in some lonely dell,
With savage herds I would for ever dwell,
Than man more faithful; there estranged
from harm,
In one clear stream, in one unruffled calm,
My life unstain'd would flow: one gift
alone
To brutes denied, I yet might call my own;
A soul that's wing'd for Heaven, that
pants to see
It's God, and quit this dull mortality:

Or, on some tower aerial mounted high,
My voice like thunder rending earth
and sky,
To all th' assembled nations I would cry;
Vain fleeting race, ye who as nothing are,
Who e'en in death make things of nought
your care,
Deceiv'd by every frail illusive dream,
How long shall earthly bliss be your un-
varied theme?

*An Extract from the Conclusion of the
above Poem.*

NOW these are dust! they all are equal
now, [bow:
The monarch wont to rule, the slave to
One darkness shrouds them; one lone
house contains
Their blended features and confus'd re-
mains.
But what distinguishes the proud and
great?
What privilege attends their envied state?
Their ashes slumber in a costlier urn,
And round their tomb high-waving torches
burn, [claim,
And labour'd epitaphs their worth pro-
And tell the world they once possess'd a
name.
Late tho' it come, it yet will come to all;
Ambition's wreck, degraded Glory's fall.
This narrow heap, these mouldering bones
alone [shone
Remain: uncover'd now the head, that
Encanopied: now pride is hush'd; the
poor
Nor toil, nor grieve, from grief and toil
secure:
Hatred, and avarice, and envy's gloom,
Die with the dead, and shrink beneath the
tomb;
No more to rise until the trump shall sound,
And trembling millions stand the judgment-
seat around.

THE ISLAND OF THE BLESSED.

*Paraphrased from the Second Olympian
Ode of PINDAR, by H. S. BOYD.*

BUT they who Virtue's heights have
known,
Who dar'd to scan her lofty throne,
Enthron'd apart in loftier state,
Their glory's consummation wait.
Thro' Jove's wide realm the guardian
Powers
Their spirits waft by Saturn's towers,
Where bloom the bright immortal
bowers;
Where beams the Island of the Blest,
Announcing peace, and joy, and rest.
In all that isle, above, beneath,
A thousand balmy odours breathe:
Ambrosial fruits delight to grow,
And court the sun's attempt'd glow,
While soft the ocean-breezes blow.

The

The trees resplendent blaze around,
 Their boughs with golden blossoms crown'd;
 And golden flowrets fresh and fair,
 The circumambient waters bear;
 With these they bind their radiant hair,
 And bracelets weave their arms to deck,
 And flowery chains to twine around the neck.

Lines occasioned by reading "The Bride of Abydos."

FROM what magic bower, what Peri
 height, [light,
 Or charmed grove, or realm of love and
 Flowers of immortal bloom hast thou pur-
 loin'd? [child
 Thine is the loveliest, thine the saddest
 I ween, that ever bless'd the union mild
 Of Poetry and Melancholy join'd.

If from that feeling heart, that radiant
 mind
 Religion beam'd, enshrining and enshrind;
 How would the holy Minstrels, who rejoice
 O'er triumphs far less brilliant, wake a
 strain,
 That e'en thy lay might emulate in vain,
 With all their hallow'd fire and pure an-
 gelic voice! H. S. B.

Lines occasioned by reading the "Giaour."

WHEN to thy shrine rever'd, the votive
 bays
 I lately bore of undissembled praise,
 I deem'd thy "Bride" the loveliest sad-
 dest child
 That ever on a Poet's dream hath smil'd.—
 But oh! I knew not, felt not half thy
 power: [flower;
 These eyes had wept not Leila's blighted
 This heart had mourn'd not o'er the dying
 Giaour.
 O what a cloudless blaze of dazzling song!
 In glory roll the golden tides along;
 Melodious waves that glow in Fancy's
 beam;
 Of soft ambrosial verse a fountain-stream.
 With pride I hail thee Chief of Bards on
 Earth, [birth,
 And joy that favour'd Britain gave thee
 Yet hold—I may not laud where praise
 were vain,
 Nor with my lowly, uncongenial strain,
 Th' indignant Muse offend, that will
 the lay disdain. H. S. B.

*Lines on occasion of the proposed Thank-
 giving for the Conclusion of Peace with
 FRANCE. By MASON CHAMBERLIN.*

HAIL! glorious Era of returning joys!
 So long departed, and implor'd in vain,
 Thro' many a year of trouble and dismay,
 By every subject of the British realm
 In whose pure mind the sentiment benign
 Of true Philanthropy its rightful sway
 Maintain'd inviolate. At this high hour

Our Prayer is heard. See white-robd
 Peace descend [spread wings
 To bless our favour'd land. With wide-
 She hovers o'er this long-distinguish'd spot,
 Where e'en when War, with desolating
 power,

Calls forth embattled legions to the field
 In just defence of our invaded rights,
 (Scourging the neighbouring Nations of the
 Earth,

And in their borders fixing her abode,) The loud report is but remotely heard,
 Like distant surges on the sea-beat strand,
 Or woods high seated on the mountain's
 side,

When shaken by the briskly stirring breeze.
 E'en in the hour when hostile tumult reigns,
 The happy dwellers in Old Albion's Isle,
 While yet her fleets unrival'd plough the
 waves,

Dread not the inroads of a foreign foe;
 But now more blest, receive with welcome
 due,

Safe from the dangers of th' ensanguin'd
 plain,

Those brave Assertors of fair Freedom's
 Cause, [fence

Who, late combin'd in Europe's just de-
 Against a Tyrant's arbitrary views
 Of universal sway, to courage firm
 Uniting equity, unsheath'd the sword,
 Not to destroy but benefit Mankind,
 And, glorious truth! unsheath'd it not in
 vain.

May every heart on this occasion feel
 The ardent glow of gratitude to God
 And charity to man! May every breast
 Be as an altar, whence the offering pure
 Of genuine Piety may blaze to Heaven!
 And may it, like the daily sacrifice,
 In Judah's far-fam'd consecrated fane,
 Receive the sanction promis'd from above,
 To crown with blessings every hour re-
 new'd,

Religion's undissembled tribute Praise.
 So shall Humanity extend its reign,
 And Europe long enjoy its fruits matur'd,
 While with spontaneous energy, shall
 break

One voice of gladness, from unnumber'd
 tongues,

To celebrate, with each returning year,
 The glorious change an Alexander wrought,
 (More truly great than he so styl'd of old,
 The Father of his people, and the Friend
 Of human kind, to deeds of peace dis-
 pos'd,

Yet fearless in the hard-contested field,
 Where yet in doubtful scale the triumph
 stands,) [war,

When, with his brave associates in the
 Alike entitled to the general praise
 Of all the wise and good in every age,
 He urg'd his progress in the glorious
 cause

Of Social Order, Liberty, and Peace.

Blandford, June 11.

HISTO-

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE, 1814.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, April 4.—Lieut. Collins, Flag-lieutenant to Rear-admiral Penrose, arrived here this morning, with a letter from Admiral Lord Keith to J. W. Croker, Esq. transmitting one to his Lordship from the Rear-admiral, dated in the Gironde, Point of Talmont, E. S. E. about three miles, the 27th of March, giving an account of his having that day entered the river, and proceeded up to that anchorage with his Majesty's ship *Egmont*, the *Andromache* and *Belle Poole* frigates, and some smaller vessels, after receiving the fire of some forts and batteries at the mouth of the river, but without sustaining any loss from it. On approaching Point Coubre, the enemy's line of battle ship *Regulus*, with three brigs of war, and some chase-marees, were discovered preparing to weigh from off Royan. The squadron gave chase to those vessels as high as the shoal of Talmont, where the *Regulus* and the brigs passed up through the very narrow channel, to the North, apparently buoyed for the purpose, under protection of the strong batteries on each side the bay of Talmont; and the British squadron anchored outside the shoal. The Rear-admiral highly commends the exertions of the officers, under his orders, in successfully passing through the dangers of the navigation. The Gazette also contains the Articles of Capitulation for Cattaro, referred to in Captain Hoste's letter, which appeared in the Gazette of the 2d instant.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Foreign-office, April 5.

A part of this Gazette has been already given in pages 389—393. The remainder consists of the following communications.

Head Quarters, Colomiers, March 27.

My Lord, The reports from the different corps not having been received when I sent off my dispatch of the 26th, added to the hurry of the moment in which it was written, must be my apology for having much under-rated the successes of the 25th inst.—Upon the retreat of Marmont's, Mortier's, and Arrighi's corps before the several columns of the armies whose junction had been effected between Fere-Champenoise and Chalons, above 80 pieces of cannon, besides the convoy alluded to in my dispatch of the 26th, and a great number of caissons, fell into our hands. The guns were abandoned in all directions by the Enemy in the rapid retreat, and were captured not only by the cavalry of the Grand Duke Constantine and General Count Pahlen, but also by the corps of

GENL. MAG. JUNE, 1814.

Gen. Reifsky and the Prince Royal of Wirtemberg. — Generals D'Yorck and Kleist, who had moved from Moutmirail on La-Ferte-Gaucher, where they arrived on the 26th, very greatly augmented the Enemy's discomfiture; Gen. D'Yorck's was very seriously engaged with the Enemy, and took 1500 prisoners at the latter place; and it may be fairly estimated that this part of Buonaparte's army had been so roughly handled as to have lost one-third of its efficiency in point of numbers, with nearly all the artillery belonging to it. Nothing but continued forced marches could have enabled any part of the corps above alluded to to elude their victorious pursuers; and when I detail to your Lordship, that Marshal Blucher's army was at Fismes on the 24th, and was fighting at La Ferte Gaucher on the 26th, making a march of 26 leagues, it will be evident that no physical exertions can exceed those that the present unexampled crisis brings into action.—The grand army was in position at Maillet on the 26th.—The march was continued in three columns from Fere-Champenoise; the head-quarters of the Emperor of Russia and Prince Schwartzemberg were at Treffau; the cavalry of Count Pahlen were pushed on beyond La Ferte-Gaucher, joining Gens. D'Yorck and Kleist; the cavalry and the reserves were bivouacked at La Vergiere on the right of the great road; the 6th and 4th corps were in the centre; the 5th on the left; and the 3d remained in the rear, to cover all the baggage, artillery parks, and train, and to make the march of the whole compact. Generals Kaise-roff and Ledavin's partisan corps occupied and observed the country about Arcis and Troyes; between the Marne and the Seine.—Intelligence was received from Generals Winzingerode and Czernicheff, who continued following Buonaparte's rear with 10,000 cavalry and 40 pieces of cannon, that he was marching by Brienne to Bar sur Aube and Troyes, hastening back to the capital with the utmost precipitation, a plain demonstration (if any were wanting) that superiority of manœuvring, as well as superiority of force, were in his adversaries' scale. The Prince Field Marshal continued his march this day without interruption; the head-quarters were established at Colomiers; the 6th corps arrived at Monson; Count Pahlen's cavalry, and the Prince Royal of Wirtemberg, who were sent to turn the Enemy's right, followed one part of the corps before us, which seemed now to have separated to Crecy; while Generals

D'Yorck

D'Yorck and Kleist pushed the other by advancing from La Ferte Gaucher to Meaux, where they will secure the passage of the Marne for Marshal Blucher's army; the 5th corps took up its ground near Chailly, the 3d at Meveillyn, and the cavalry of the guard, the guards, and reserves in front of this place. Marshal Blucher's head-quarters are to-night at La Ferte Jouarre, and to-morrow his army will pass the Marne, which, I apprehend, the grand army will do at Lagny; thus concentrating nearly their whole force on the right bank of the river, and taking position on the heights of Mont-Martre. I am as yet ignorant of the motives that may have directed the corps of the Enemy in our front; whether a part has fallen back to form a noyau to the national guards at Paris, and whether with some of these they will dispute momentarily the passage of the Marne to-morrow, and whether the other part is moving by Provins to join Buonaparte, remains to be seen, but in neither instance to be apprehended. Whatever may be the ultimate result of the operations in progress, however brilliant they appear, the Sovereigns who are present, and the Prince Field Marshal, who leads their armies, will have the proud and consoling reflection that by their intrepid manoeuvre they have acted right by their countries, their people, and the great cause.

CHARLES STEWART, Lt.-Gen.

Foreign-office, April 5. Since the receipt of the preceding intelligence, Capt. Harris has arrived with the following dispatches from Lieut.-gen. the Hon. Sir C. W. Stewart, K. B. and Lord Burghersh.

Head-quarters, Bondy, March 29.

On the 28th the Grand Allied Army and that of Silesia continued their advance to Paris. The 6th corps, the Austrian grenadiers, the guards, and reserves, and the cavalry of his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Constantine, took up their ground in the neighbourhood of Couilly and Manteuil. The 3d corps was this day at Mouron, the 5th remained at Chailly with the advanced guard in the direction of La Ferte Gaucher, observing the routes of Sezanne and Provins. The head-quarters of the army were established at Cuency.—The passage of the Marne at Meaux was effected by the 6th corps with little resistance. A part of Marshal Mortier's corps, under the immediate command of the French General Vincent, who retired through the above place, broke down the bridge in his retreat, and detained the Allies in their advance.—About 10,000 of the National Guards, mixed with some old soldiers, endeavoured to make a feeble stand before the Army of Silesia, between La Ferte

Jouarre and Meaux; but Gen. Horne attacked them, and placing himself gallantly at the head of some squadrons, he pierced into a mass of infantry, taking himself the French General prisoner.—The passage of the river was also disputed at Triport, where the army of the Marshal passed; but notwithstanding the fire of the Enemy, the bridge was soon completed, and the whole of this army passed the Marne to-day.—The French, on their retreat from Meaux, caused a magazine of powder, of an immense extent, to be blown up, without the slightest information to the inhabitants of the town, who thought themselves, by the monstrous explosion, buried in the ruins of the place; not a window of the town that was not shivered to atoms, and great damage was done to all the houses, and to the magnificent cathedral. The corps of D'Yorck and Kleist advanced this day to Claye; the corps of Gen. Langeron was on their right, and Gen. Sacken's in reserve; the corps of Woronzoff was in the rear at Meaux.—Different bridges were constructed on the Marne to enable the grand army to file over in various columns.—Buonaparte's rear towards St. Dizier seems to have been assailed on the evening of the 26th and morning of the 27th, by a very preponderating force of the Enemy, especially as to infantry. The details of the affair are not arrived, but it appears the General was obliged to retreat in the direction of Bar le Duc. From the most recent reports Buonaparte was himself at St. Dizier on the 27th, and it is said his advanced guard is at Vitry. It would thus appear that he is marching after the Allies, or directing himself on the Marne; but it is to be hoped this is now too late.—On the 29th, the army of Silesia, having a corps on the Marne, was directed to its right, to advance on the great road of Soissons to Paris; General Count Langeron was on the right, near the village of La Villette; Gens. D'Yorck and Kleist moved from the Meaux route into that of Soissons, to make room for Prince Schwartzberg's army; Gens. Sacken and Woronzow were in their rear.—On the 28th in the evening a very sharp affair occurred at Clave between General D'Yorck and the Enemy's rear; the ground they were posted on was very favourable for defence; and in a very severe tirailade General D'Yorck lost some hundred men; but the Enemy were driven back at all points. The 6th corps passed at Triport, and reached Bondy at night, and the heights of Pantin. The 4th corps crossed at Meaux, with the guards and reserves and cavalry; the former was immediately directed to gain the high road from Lagny to the capital, and to take post on the heights of Chelle. The 3d corps was to support the 4th. The

5th moved to Meaux, and remained on the left of the Marne, having their cavalry at Cressy and Colomiers.—On the advance of the 6th corps some slight resistance was made at Villaparis; and as it was necessary to relieve Generals D'Yorck and Kleist, and move them more to the right, a cessation of hostilities for four hours was agreed to by mutual consent, which delay prevented the march forward being so rapid as usual.—The army this night may be stated to have their right towards Montmartre, and their left near the wood of Vincennes.

CHARLES STEWART, Lieut.-gen.

Proclamation of Marshal Prince Schwartzberg to the Inhabitants of Paris.

Inhabitants of Paris!—The Allied Armies are before Paris. The object of their march towards the capital of France is founded on the hope of a sincere and lasting reconciliation with France. The attempts made to put an end to so many misfortunes have been useless, because there exists in the very power of the Government which oppresses you, an insurmountable obstacle to peace. What Frenchman is, there who is not convinced of this truth?—The Allied Sovereigns seek, in good faith, a salutary authority in France, which may cement the union of all nations and of all Governments with her; it is to the City of Paris that it has fallen, under the present circumstances, to accelerate the peace of the world. The wish of this City is looked for with that interest which a result of such importance must inspire. Let her declare herself, and from that moment the army before her walls becomes the support of her decisions.—Parisians, you know the situation of your country, the conduct of Bourdeaux, the friendly occupation of Lyons, the evils brought upon France, and the real dispositions of your fellow-citizens. You will find in these examples the termination of foreign war and of civil discord; you cannot search it elsewhere.—The preservation and tranquillity of your city will be the object of the cares and measures which the Allies are ready to take, in conjunction with the Authorities and the Notables, who possess the largest share of public estimation. No troops shall be quartered upon you. In these sentiments Europe in arms before your walls addresses you. Hasten to reply to the confidence which she places in your love for the country, and in your discretion.

The Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Armies, Marshal Prince SCHWARTZENBERG.

*Heights of Belleville, above Paris,
March 30, Seven p. m.*

My Lord, I seize an opportunity, which offers at this instant, to transmit to you

an account of the successes of this day. After the affair of Fere Champenoise, the details of which I had the honour of giving to your Lordship in my last dispatch, the united army of Prince Schwartzberg and Marshal Blucher passed the Marne on the 28th and 29th, at Triport and Meaux.—The Enemy opposed a feeble resistance to the passage of the river; but on the 28th in the evening, General D'Yorck was severely engaged near Claye; he drove the Enemy, however, at last from the woods about that place with very considerable loss.—Yesterday the whole army (with the exception of the corps of Marshal Wrede and General Sacken, which were left in position at Meaux,) advanced upon Paris. Continual skirmishing took place with the Enemy; but he retired, giving up Pantin on his right, and the ground in front of Montmartre on his left.—It appears that during last night the corps of Marshals Mortier and Marmont entered Paris. The garrison which previously was assembled in it, was composed of a part of General Gerard's corps under Gen. Compans, and a force of about 8000 regular troops and 30,000 national guards, under Gen. Hulst, the governor of the town. With this force the Enemy, under the command of Joseph Buonaparte, took up a position this morning, the right on the height of Belleville occupying that town, the centre on the canal de l'Ourque, the left towards Neuilly.—This position was strong from the intersected nature of the ground on its right. The heights of Montmartre commanded the plain in rear of the canal of l'Ourque, and added strength to the position of the Enemy.—The disposition of attack for this morning was, the Prince Royal of Wirtemberg, forming the left, marched upon Vincennes; Gen. Rieffsky upon Belleville; the guards and reserves upon the great chaussée leading from Bondy to Paris. Marshal Blucher was to march upon the chaussées from Soissons, and attack Montmartre.—All the attacks succeeded; Gen. Rieffsky possessed himself of the heights of Belleville; the troops under his orders particularly distinguished themselves in the different attacks made by them.—The village of Pontin was carried at the point of the bayonet; the heights above Belleville were carried in the most gallant manner by the Prussian guards; these corps captured 43 pieces of cannon, and took a great number of prisoners. Nearly at the time these successes had been obtained, Marshal Blucher commenced his attack upon Montmartre. The regiment of Prussian Black hussars made a most brilliant charge upon a column of the Enemy, and took 20 pieces of cannon.—At the moment of these decisive advantages, a flag of truce was sent from Marshal Marmont, intimating

intimating a desire to receive any propositions that it might have been intended to make to him by a flag of truce which had previously been refused admittance. An armistice was also proposed by him for two hours, to obtain which, he consented to abandon every position he occupied without the barriers of Paris. Prince Schwartzberg agreed to these terms. Count Nesselrode, on the part of the Emperor of Russia, and Count Par, from Prince Schwartzberg, were sent into the town to demand its surrender.—An answer is just arrived; the garrison will evacuate Paris by seven o'clock to-morrow morning. I may therefore congratulate your Lordship on the capture of that capital.—The Allied troops will enter it to-morrow.—Your Lordship will excuse the hurry in which this letter is written; I have only time to give you the general details of the great events which have taken place; at such a moment it would be difficult to repress a feeling of exultation.—The Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia were present in all the actions. Prince Schwartzberg, by the decision with which he determined to march upon the capital of France, as by the mode in which he has conducted its advance, has obtained universal admiration. I have the honour to be, &c.

BURGHESE, Lieut.-col. 63d Reg.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Foreign-office, April 9.—Dispatches have been received from his Excellency Gen. Visc. Cathcart, and Lieut.-gen. Hon. Sir C. Stewart, addressed to Visc. Castlereagh.

Paris, March 31.

MY LORD, The Emperor Alexander, with the King of Prussia, marched into Paris this morning, where they were received by all ranks of the population with the warmest acclamations. The windows of the best houses were filled by well-dressed persons waving white handkerchiefs, and clapping their hands; the populace, intermixed with many of a superior class, were in the streets pressing forward to see the Emperor, and to endeavour to touch his horse. The general cry was, "Vive l'Empereur Alexandre!" "Vive notre Libérateur!" "Vive le Roi de Prusse!" Very many persons appeared with white cockades, and there was a considerable cry of "Vive Louis XVIII!" "Vive les Bourbons!" which gradually increased. Their Imperial and Royal Majesties proceeded to Champs Elysées, where a great part of the army passed in review before them, and, as usual, in the most exact order. His Imperial Majesty is lodged in the house of M. Talleyrand, Prince of Benevento. It is impossible to describe the scenes of this day in the compass of a dispatch; the most striking were,

the National Guard in their uniform, and armed, clearing the avenues for the troops of the Allies passing through, in all the pomp of military parade, the day after a severe action; the people of Paris, whose political sentiments have at all times been manifested by the strongest indication, unanimous in their cry for peace, and a change of dynasty, enjoying the spectacle of the entry into the capital of France of an invading army, as a blessing and a deliverance; a rope placed round the neck of the statue of Napoleon, on the Colonne de la Grande Armée, and the people amused with pulling it, and crying "A bas le Tyran." Much was said in the crowd of their wish for the restoration of amicable relations with Great Britain. The occupation of Lyons and of Bourdeaux was known to all the people, as also the circumstance of the declarations at the latter place in favour of Louis XVIII. and the display of the white cockade; but not the independence of Holland. The events which have led to the occupation of Paris, will be understood from the following recapitulation:—Since the battle of Brienne, on the 1st February, the enemy has shown no inclination to fight a general battle against the united force of the Allies, but has used the utmost activity to attack all detachments. In the latter end of February, Field-Marshal Blücher crossed the Marne, and moved upon Eprenay, Soissons, and Laon, to meet and unite with the corps moving from the Northern army, and those which had been relieved from the blockade of fortresses near the Rhine. The gallant and well-fought actions which took place between Soissons, Laon, and Rheims, have been detailed in the reports by Col. Lowe, and other officers. During these operations on the right, the Marshal Prince Schwartzberg drew back the corps which remained with him on the left, and detached to reinforce the army between Dijon, Lyons, and Geneva, receiving at the same time, and distributing the Velites from Hungary, and other Austrian reinforcements; his army, which had occupied the country between the Seine and the Yonne, with posts at Auxerre, Fontainebleau, Melun, and Nemours, and which had patroled into the suburbs of Orleans (near which city General Sessarini took some hundred prisoners) having fallen back to the Aube, where the affair of Bar sur Aube took place on the 15th. After this affair the Prince Field-Marshal re-occupied Troyes, Auxerre, Sens, and Pont-sur-Seine. Napoleon, having declined a general action, which Field-Marshal Blücher repeatedly offered near Laon, returned to the left bank of the Marne, and indicated an intention of resuming offensive operations against the grand army. The conferences at Chatillon were terminated

on the 19th inst. and on that day the French army moved upon Arcis, behind which the corps commanded by Field-Marshal Count Wrede was posted. The Allies under the Prince Schwartzberg, viz. the 3d, 4th, and 6th corps, under the Prince Royal of Wirtemberg, and the 5th under Field-Marshal Wrede, with the whole reserve, were concentrated on the Aube, near Pougy and Arcis, and a general attack was made by the Allies on the 20th, in which the Enemy was defeated at all points with great loss, and Arcis was retaken. At this juncture, Napoleon formed the desperate and extraordinary plan of passing between the armies of the Allies, and of striking at their communications with the Rhine, intending at the same time to liberate the garrison of Metz. For this purpose he moved by Chalons on Vitry and St. Dizier, his head-quarters being on the 22d at Obcommet, between the two latter places, Vitry was held by a small Prussian garrison, which refused to surrender. The extent and nature of this project was fully ascertained on the 23d. A movement was immediately resolved upon Vitry, to secure that place, and to endeavour to cut off the corps of Marshal Macdonald, said to be on the left bank of the Marne, between Chalons and Vitry, to operate a junction with the troops under General Winzingerode, which had moved upon Chalons, and to unite both armies. Their Majesties the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia left Troyes the 20th, and had their quarters at Pougy. The Emperor of Austria moved his quarters on the 19th to Bar-sur-Seine, with all the Cabinet Ministers, and came the 21st to Bar-sur-Aube. On the evening of the 23d the army broke up from Pougy, and having marched by Ramerme and Dompiere, assembled at day-break near Somme-puis; but the corps of Marshal Macdonald had crossed the Marne the preceding day, before it could be intercepted. On the 24th the junction with General Winzingerode was effected at Vitry and Chalons, and the Silesian army came within reach of co-operating with the grand army. On the 25th, Gen. Winzingerode, with his own and several other corps of cavalry, being left to observe the Enemy, the united allied force began its movement, by rapid and continued marches upon Paris. The corps of Marshals Mortier and Marmont were found at Vitry and Sommesous, and were driven back with loss, and pursued in the direction of Paris. On the 25th, the Emperor, the King, and Field-Marshal the Prince Schwartzberg were at Ferre Champenoise, and on the 26th at Trevaux. Field-Marshal Blücher was at Ruges on the 26th, and continued to march on Meaux by Montmirail. In the course of that week not less than 100 can-

non and 9000 prisoners were taken, with several General Officers. At the affair near Ferre Champenoise, Colonel Rapatel, late Aide-de-camp to General Moreau, was unfortunately killed, while exhorting the French to surrender, and Colonel Neil Campbell, who is on this service, and who has been with the advanced Russian corps in all the affairs since his return from the siege of Dantzic, was severely wounded, having been run through the body by a Russian lancer, who mistook him for an enemy during one of the charges; I am happy to say there was every reason to expect his recovery. On the 27th, the Imperial and Royal head-quarters were at Colomiers, and the Silesian army reached Meaux. On the 28th, head-quarters at Quincy. Bridges were prepared at Meaux and Triport. The Silesian army advanced to Claye, in front of which town a severe action took place, in which the Enemy was repulsed. On the 29th, the Emperor and the King, with Field-Marshal Prince Schwartzberg, crossed the Marne at Meaux; and the enemy being still in possession of the woods near Ville Paris and Bondi, he was attacked and driven beyond Bondi towards Pantin; the head-quarters were established at the former of those places. Field-Marshal Blücher the same day marched in two columns to the right, pointing upon Montmartre, through Mory, Draucey, and St. Denis. The Enemy had improved the defences which the ground afforded on Montmartre, and in front of it, by redoubts and batteries, and had a considerable force of regular troops near the villages of Pantin, Romainville, and Belle Ville. The navigable canal, the woods and houses, together with some ground, so deep as to be nearly impassable for horses, afforded considerable means of resistance. A disposition for a general attack having been made on the 30th, the 6th corps, supported by the grenadiers and reserve, was engaged at an early hour to prevent the enemy from holding Pantin. The remainder of the troops, under the Prince Royal of Wirtemberg, was to turn the Enemy on his right, and to push on to occupy in succession all the heights on the left of the road to Belleville inclusive. The day was considerably advanced before the troops reached their several positions, and the Enemy made a determined resistance, especially at the village of Pantin; the whole of his force was commanded by the Duke of Treviso, the right wing by the Duke of Ragusa. A message had been sent on the 29th, to deprecate resistance, and to explain that it must be vain, as the whole army was present; but the messenger was not received. In the evening of the 30th, Count Nesselrode was admitted within the barriers of Paris, and at the same time one of the Emperor's Aides-de-

camp was sent to Marshal Marmont, who agreed that all firing should cease in half an hour, if the Allied Sovereigns would consent that no part of the army should pass the barrier of Paris that night. This was consented to, and the enemy withdrew from Montmartre within the town. The advanced corps bivouacked within pistol-shot of the town. The Emperor returned to Bondi with the Field-Marshal, and at four in the morning the Deputies of the city arrived. Seventy cannon, three colours, and 500 men, were taken; the number of killed and wounded of the enemy was very considerable, but this victory was not gained without some loss on the part of the Allies.

I have the honour, &c. CATHCART.

Paris, April 1.

My Lord, I have the honour to annex herewith a copy of the Capitulation of the City of Paris. I feel it impossible to convey to your Lordship an accurate idea of a just description of the scene that presented itself yesterday in this capital, when his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, and Prince Schwartzberg, made their entry at the head of the Allied Troops. The enthusiasm and exultation that was exhibited must have very far exceeded what the most sanguine and devoted friend of the ancient dynasty of France could have pictured to his own mind; and those who are less personally interested, but equally ardent in that cause, could no longer hesitate in pronouncing, that the restoration of their legitimate King, the downfall of Buonaparte, and the desire of peace, has become the first and dearest wish of the Parisians, who have by the events of the last two days been emancipated from a system of terror and despotism impossible to describe, while they have been kept in an ignorance, by the arts of falsehood and deceit, incredible for an enlightened people, and incomprehensible to the reflecting part of mankind. The cavalry, under his Imperial Highness the Grand Archduke Constantine, and the guards of all the different Allied forces, were formed in columns, early in the morning, on the road from Bondi to Paris. The Emperor of Russia, with all his Staff, his Generals, and their suites present, proceeded to Pantin, where the King of Prussia joined him with a similar cortage; these Sovereigns, surrounded by all the Princes in the army, together with the Prince Field-Marshal, and the Austrian Etat Major, passed through the Faubourg St. Martin, and entered the barrier of Paris about eleven o'clock, the Cossacks of the guard forming the advance of the march. Already was the crowd so enormous, as well as the acclamations so great, that it was difficult to move forward; but before the Monarchs reached the Porte de St. Martin, to turn on the Boulevards, there was a moral im-

possibility of proceeding; all Paris seemed to be assembled and concentrated in one spot—one animus, or spring, evidently directed all their movements, they thronged in such masses round the Emperor and the King, that with all their condescending and gracious familiarity, extending their hands on all sides, it was in vain to attempt to satisfy the populace. They were positively eaten up amidst the cries of "Vive l'Empereur Alexandre!" "Vive le Roi de Prusse!" "Vive nos libérateurs!" nor did the air alone resound with these peals, for with louder acclamations, if possible, they were mingled with those of "Vive le Roi!" "Vive Louis XVIII.!" "Vive les Bourbons!" "A bas le Tyran!" The white cockade appeared very generally; many of the national guards, whom I saw, wore them. The clamorous applause of the multitude was seconded by a similar demonstration from all the houses along the line to the Champs Elysées; and handkerchiefs, as well as the fair hands that waved them, seemed in continued requisition. In short, my Lord, to have an idea of such a manifestation of electric feeling as Paris displayed, it must have been witnessed—my humble description cannot make you conceive it. The Sovereigns halted in the Champs Elysées, where the troops defiled before them in the most admirable order, and the head-quarters were established at Paris. I have the honour to annex the Declaration of the Emperor Alexander*. Buonaparte, it now appears, moved his army from Troyes, by Sens, towards Fontainebleau, where, I suppose, the debris of Marshals Mortier and Marmont's corps will join him. He arrived at Fromont the day before yesterday, and would have been in Paris had it not been in possession of the Allies. On hearing what had occurred, he retired to Corbeil, and from thence has probably collected his army in the neighbourhood of Fontainebleau, which cannot amount to more than forty or fifty thousand men. That he may make a desperate attempt I think probable, if his army stands by him, which will be questionable, if the Senate and nation pronounces itself. The Allied armies march to-morrow (with the exception of the guards and reserves, who remain here) towards Fontainebleau, and will take up a position, or be regulated by the movements of Buonaparte.

CHARLES STEWART, Lieut.-gen.

CAPITULATION OF PARIS.

The four hours' armistice which had been agreed upon for the purpose of treating on the conditions relative to the occupation of the City of Paris, and to the retreat of the French corps therein, having led to an arrangement to that effect; the undersign-

* See page 397.

ed, after being duly authorised by the respective Commanders of the opposed forces, have adjusted and signed the following articles:—

Article 1. The corps of the Marshals Dukes of Treviso and Ragusa shall evacuate the City of Paris on the 31st of March, at seven o'clock in the morning.—Art. 2. They shall take with them all the appurtenances of their corps d'armée.—Art. 3. Hostilities shall not recommence until two hours after the evacuation of the City, that is to say, on the 31st of March, at nine o'clock in the morning.—Art. 4. All the arsenals, military establishments, work-shops, and magazines, shall be left in the same state that they were in previous to the present capitulation being proposed.—Art. 5. The national or city guard is entirely separated from the troops of the line. It is either to be kept on foot, or disarmed, or disbanded, according to the ulterior dispositions of the Allied Powers.—Art. 6. The corps of the municipal gendarmerie shall, in every respect, share the fate of the national guard.—Art. 7. The wounded and the stragglers remaining in Paris after seven o'clock shall be prisoners of war.—Art. 8. The City of Paris is recommended to the generosity of the High Allied Powers.

Done at Paris, the 31st of March, at two o'clock in the morning.

(Signed) Count ORLOFF, Aide de Camp of his Majesty the Emperor of All the Russias.

Colonel Count PAAR, Aide de Camp General of Marshal Prince Schwartzenberg.

(Signed) Colonel BAROY FABRIE, attached to the Etat-Major of his Excellency the Marshal Duke of Ragusa.

Colonel DENYS, First Aide de Camp of his Excellency the Marshal Duke of Ragusa.

* * Another Gazette Extraordinary, published on the same day as the preceding, has been already given in page 395.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE
EXTRAORDINARY, April 9.

Foreign-office, April 9. Colonel Lowe arrived this night at this office with the following dispatches from Lord Viscount Burghersh.

Paris, April 7.

My Lord, The great events which have of late occurred in this capital will be best detailed to you by his Majesty's Ministers assembled at this place. The corps of Marshal Marmont, amounting to 12,000 men, passed in the night of the 4th within the lines occupied by the Allied troops. This corps has taken its cantonments near Versailles. Marshals Ney and Macdonald, accompanied by Gen. Caulaincourt,

arrived at the same time, as bearers of Buonaparte's proposal, to submit to the decision of the Senate and the people of France, and to abdicate in favour of his son. This proposition not having been agreed to, he has now surrendered himself to the wishes of the nation. The Senate have this day announced the adoption of a Constitution for the Government of France, under the dominion of their antient line of Kings. There seems no diversity of opinion in the nation. All have obeyed the call of the Provisional Government. Buonaparte stands alone and unprotected in a country where, but a few days past, he disposed at pleasure of the lives of its inhabitants. In this concluding scene of the most memorable æra which History records, it is impossible, my Lord, I should resist a feeling of public duty, prompted also by a sense of gratitude and affection, in calling your attention to the able and distinguished manner in which Prince Schwartzenberg has conducted the operations of this campaign. Exclusively of the taleat which he has marked when in the field of battle, to the successes which have ever attended his career, the world will still look with almost increased admiration to the conduct he has pursued since his entry into Paris. Where conciliation, where every kind feeling of the heart, was required to change a system of carnage and desolation to the protection of a people, but of late a most bitter enemy, the character of Prince Schwartzenberg secured to him success. More security, more order, never reigned in this capital. Peace and tranquillity, the happy omens may we hope of the future regenerated state of Europe, exist here amidst the troops of every nation, in spite of feelings lately of so great hostility. From his great and exalted situation, from the virtues which adorn his character, the Emperor of Russia has been best able to appreciate the merits of Prince Schwartzenberg. In token of the esteem he bears him, and in estimation of his great services, he has decorated him with the Grand Order of St. Andrew, and has presented it in diamonds.

BURGHESSE, Lt.-col. 65d reg.

Paris, April 7.

My Lord, Buonaparte having accepted the conditions proposed to him, Marshals Ney and Macdonald, and Gen. Caulaincourt, have this day arranged with Prince Schwartzenberg the following line of demarcation to be observed between the Allied and French armies:—From the mouth of the Seine, the Allies will occupy the right bank of that river, and in addition the Southern limits of the Departments—1st, of the Lower Seine—2d, of the Oise—3d, of the Seine and Oise—4th, of the Seine and Marne—5th, of the Yonne—6th, of the Cote d'Or—7th, of the Saône and

and Loire—8th, of the Rhone—9th, of the Isere as far as Mount Cenis. On the side of Lord Wellington, it has been decided, that the line of demarcation shall be fixed according to the ground occupied by his army, and the one opposed to him, at the moment the couriers now dispatched shall reach him. **BURGHERSH, Lt.-col.**

Admiralty-office, April 12.—This Gazette contains a list of 22 captures made by the Channel fleet, from the 1st of January to the 31st of March, 1814, not before reported.

Admiralty-office, April 16.—A Letter has been transmitted to this office, addressed by Capt. Coode, of the Porcupine, to Rear-admiral Penrose, dated in the Garonne, above Pouillac, the 2d inst, giving an account of the capture or destruction of a flotilla of the Enemy by the advanced boats of the British squadron, under Lieut. Dunlop of the Porcupine.—The flotilla was observed at day-light, proceeding down from Blaye to Talmont, and on the approach of the boats, the vessels were run on shore, and their crews, with about two hundred soldiers from Blaye, lined the beach to protect them; but Lieut. Dunlop landing with a detachment of seamen and marines, drove them with great loss into the woods, and remained until the tide allowed the greater part of the vessels to be brought off.—One gun-brig, six gun-boats, one armed schooner, three chasse-marees, and an Imperial barge, were captured; and one gun-brig, two gun-boats, and one chasse-maree, burned.—This service was performed with the loss of two seamen missing, and fourteen seamen and marines wounded; and the gallantry and good conduct of Lieut. Dunlop, and the other officers and men employed on the occasion, are highly commended by Rear-Admiral Penrose and Captain Coode.

A Letter from Capt. Hope, of the Endymion, dated Dec. 4, announces, that while proceeding to join the Valiant in pursuance of Sir John Warren's orders, he captured, after a chase of eight hours, the Perry letter of marque, a remarkably fine American schooner, of 230 tons measurement, just off the stocks, and copper fastened.

A Letter from Capt. Pechell, of the San Domingo, notifies his having captured, on the 1st of March, after a chase of eight hours and a half, the American letter of marque brig Argus, armed with 13 carriage guns and 65 men, from Savannah, bound to the Havannah, out five days.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Foreign-office, April 16.—Extract of a Dispatch from Lord Visc. Castlereagh, addressed to Earl Bathurst. *Paris, April 13.*

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that Monsieur made his public entry

yesterday, and was received with the utmost cordiality by the whole population of Paris. It was deemed more expedient that the solemnity should be purely French, the Allied Sovereigns did not therefore attend, nor did any of their troops join the cortege; but, as the Bourbon family had been so long resident in England, I thought I should neither incur the displeasure of the Prince Regent, nor give occasion to any injurious comment, by meeting his Royal Highness at the barrier, and accompanying him into Paris. The whole of the British missions here present attended, and with the Field-Marshal of the Empire, were close to his person, whilst he traversed the town amidst the applause of the people.

Foreign-office, April 16.—Dispatch from the Right Hon. Sir Henry Wellesley, K. B. his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to his Catholic Majesty Ferdinand VII. *Madrid, March 29.*

My Lord, On the 28th inst, a courier arrived from Catalonia, with a letter from King Ferdinand VII. to the Regency, containing the gratifying intelligence of his arrival at Gerona in perfect health on the 24th inst. His Majesty concludes his letter by expressing his satisfaction at finding himself restored to his country, and surrounded by a people and by an army whose fidelity towards him has been equally generous and persevering.—No words can convey a just impression of the joy and enthusiasm with which this intelligence was received at Madrid. The feeling manifested by the inhabitants of the capital upon this occasion affords a most satisfactory testimony of their unshaken loyalty and attachment to their legitimate Sovereign.—The same courier brought from Gen. Copons, the Commander in Chief of Catalonia, a letter, in which he states, that having learnt that the King was to be at Perpignan on the 20th inst. and to continue his journey to Gerona by the route of Figueras, he had proceeded to Bascara upon the banks of the river Fluvia, in order to make the necessary preparations for his Majesty's reception; that on the 24th the King presented himself on the left bank of the river Fluvia, escorted by Marshal Suchet and a detachment of French troops; that the French troops having halted, and his Majesty having crossed the river with his suite, composed of Spaniards only, Gen. Copons advanced with his troops to receive the King, and attended him to Gerona.—It appears that the King was accompanied by his uncle the Infant Don Antonio, but that his brother, the Infant Don Carlos, had remained at Figueras, on account of indisposition; he was, however, expected to join the King on the following day.—I beg to offer to your Lordship my most cordial congratulations upon an event which