FRANCE

FOR

THE LAST SEVEN YEARS.

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THE LAST SEVEN YEARS;

OR,

The Bourbons.

BY

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"La Cocarde Tri-Colore fera le tour du monde."

MIRABEAU.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR G. AND W. B. WHITTAKER,

AVE-MARIA LANE.

1822.

LONDON:
SHACKELL AND ARROWSMITH, JOHNSON'S-COURT, FLEET STREET

TO

THE CORTES OF SPAIN.

GENTLEMEN,

THE solemn and sacred duty you have undertaken to perform, not only as regards the emancipation of your own country, but in order to forward the interests of surrounding nations, has prompted me to tender you the homage of the following pages, which possess no intrinsic merit save what appertains to a detail of the popular sentiment predominating throughout France. The inherent spirit of liberty, however silenced, is only smothered for the moment, and requires but the Promethean touch to re-animate its glow, and instil an ardour equal to that which characterized the dawning of her Revolution; yet wholly divested of those flagitious proceedings engendered by the most infamous Machiavelian policy from without her territory, that ever yet sullied the records of a people struggling to be free.

Frenchmen with their Bourbons, *and without their Chart,* are still the children of Revolutionized France; is it therefore surprising, that Louis, seconded by his Aristocracy, his Jesuits* with their missionaries and a dangerous Police, should not be able to eradicate the signet of freedom, when even the gigantic and masterly efforts of Napoleon were insufficient to accomplish a similar purpose. The stamp is engraved upon the soul of every Frenchman, and the last drop of blood must be drained from the nation, ere the cry of *Liberty* shall resound no more!!

CORTES! Spaniards, hear me: and may the

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* It may not be generally in the recollection of my readers, that the present King of France is the grandson of Louis XV., and that his father, the Dauphin, was the pupil and a blind devotee of the Jesuits, whose order was abolished by his father, notwithstanding all his intrigues, aided by those of his wife. There is a well known anecdote which paints in glowing colours the Jesuitism of this Prince. Louis XV., alarmed at the machinations of his son, remonstrated with him on his attachment to the Jesuits in strong terms, but ineffectually,—the Dauphin uniformly declaring that he should obey them as his spiritual directors, upon which the King put this most emphatic question:—"*Et s'ils vous ordonnoient de monter sur le Trone?*" The answer is not recorded; but it is well known that the Dauphin and his wife both died rather unexpect-

lesson I inculcate sink deep into your hearts. I would warn you of the Bourbons; your King is of the stock; therefore, let the following unvarnished truths stand for ever recorded as foremost in your remembrances, which demonstrate the policy of that Royal House from the year 1789 to 1822.

The Treasury of Louis XVI. being exhausted, and the Parliament of Paris refusing to give its sanction to any fiscal edict (money bill), he convened the States General, in order to levy supplies and claim advice, when the Assembly acted as all national bodies do, being so circumstanced; that is to say, it took

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edly soon afterwards, that they were interred at Sens, in Burgandy, and *not* in the Royal vaults of St. Denis; and it is somewhat remarkable, that all the Royal Family annually repair upon a pilgrimage to this tomb of the Dauphin and the Dauphiness. As a further elucidation of the present extraordinary influence of that dangerous body, the Jesuits, in France, it may not be improper to state, that they were, and *are* in the habit of attaching to their cause men of the greatest influence; who, when so associated, are known by the name of *Lay Jesuits*, and it is generally believed that Louis XVIII. and his brother, are both members of the fraternity, which accounts, perhaps, for their re-establishment in Spain and Naples by the Bourbons, and the evident preparations now making in France to accomplish a similar purpose.

upon itself a reformation of the disorders in the State. This body, avowedly composed of twelve hundred of the first men of the nation, comprising all ranks of society, from the Advocate and simple Curate upwards, combined every qualification of brilliant talent and exemplary worth; when, after sweeping away numberless vile laws, and more vicious institutions, which were replaced by wholesome enactments, they produced the celebrated fundamental law of the State known by the title of The Constitution of 1791, which was solemnly ratified by Louis XVI., who did not content himself upon that occasion by simply giving the Royal sanction to this National Charter, but accompanied such adhesion with a speech *voluntarily made*, containing his reasons for the adoption of such a line of conduct, observing; that although it might be sufficient in him to adhere to the act, without explaining his motives for so doing; yet he felt that under the peculiar circumstances of the times, it became highly essential in him solemnly to manifest his reasons in the face of all France. From this it is evident, that no compulsory measures were resorted to; yet who would conceive, that at the very period

in question, this same *Bourbon* was secretly meditating the invasion of his country by foreigners, who were to be aided by the emigrants on the frontiers, and the partizans of Royalty in the interior, for the express purpose of enabling him to trample under foot the very document so sanctioned, in order to re-assume the absolute power enjoyed by his progenitors? in short, in planning to effect the self-same crime which has been so much more successfully perpetrated by his cousin, the King of Naples. It was this consummate treachery which condemned Louis XVI. to the block; the proofs being so irrefragable, that, upon the question of *guilty* or *not guilty*, although there were many staunch Royalists in the Convention, only *one voice* out of *seven hundred and fifty*, pronounced him innocent. The proofs are all extant, being the printed copies of documents contained in an iron chest, which the King had caused to be concealed in a wall of the Thuilleries, and brought to light by means of a workman who had been employed in effecting the secret deposit. These papers were separately tendered to Louis, *who confessed his knowledge of them, and affixed thereto the*

the initial letter L. *by way of attestation,* to which were subjoined the signatures of four commissioners appointed; one of whom is still living, having been for some time Minister of the Police, under the Directory, known by the name of *Charles Cochon*, subsequently created *Count L'Apparent,* and a Senator by Napoleon, and, upon this unimpeachable evidence was Louis condemned; the documents being known by the title of "*Les Pièces de L'Armoire de Fer.*"

Independent of the questions, *Guilty* or *Not,* upon which every member voted separately, standing up in his place, the Departments being taken in alphabetical order; other questions were proposed, as to the mode of punishment that should be adopted, when a very large portion of the members prefaced their votes by explaining the motives upon which they grounded their decisions; and only a small majority was found to advocate the pain of a capital punishment, a convincing proof that the suffrages were freely given.* Yet, let it be re-

* I shall instance three of the opinions delivered upon this occasion, beginning with that of the Duke of Orleans,

membered, that although the deputies differed as to the mode of punishment, only one voted his acquittal; it is of extreme importance not to confound a *Verdict* with the *Sentence.* Certain it is, that the Constitution contained a clause of *inviolability* for the actions of the Monarch; but may it not be reasonably argued that that *inviolability* might perhaps have shielded him from punishment for the commission of any crimes; even had he thought proper to murder, as the great canonized Constantine did, almost every member of his own family; yet surely there was a *necessary* exception for the crime of conspiring to destroy the very act that had established his own *inviolability;* it is an absurdity to suppose otherwise, as it was morally impos-

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(Egalite) which was in these words: "*Je n'ecoute que mon devoir: La Mort!*" *I attend only to my duty: Death!!* he was a cousin of the King, it is true; but only in the fourteenth or fifteenth degree!—Now for the decision of *a priest,* which was uttered by the Abbé Sieyes as follows: "*La Mort, sans phrase!*" *Death, without useless words!* While Tom Paine in his address, recommended, that as Louis XVI. had most essentially served the cause of the Americans, he voted that the Monarch should be banished to that country, where he would not fail to be received with friendship and hospitality.

sible that the Constitution could have willed its own destruction. I am certainly very far from approving the death of Louis XVI. upon the scaffold; but, as an historian, I am bound to lay before you and my readers, what I have so frequently heard repeated by many of his judges, who were so infatuated as to believe in the monstrous doctrine, that it was equally treasonable for a Monarch to conspire against the Liberties of a whole nation, as it was for any individual to attack a prerogative of the crown. This doubtless is an error, but most unfortunately a very specious one, and therefore, demands an argumentative refutation from all sound thinkers.

So much for Louis XVI., and in proceeding next to investigate the conduct of his successor, Louis XVIII., is it not evident, that after the long interregnum which had deprived him of the throne, he was in duty bound to accept the crown just in the state his predecessor had left it; even allowing that he had been murdered; for after all, it must be admitted, that the only real, legal Constitution of France, is that of 1791, which was so sacredly ratified by Louis XVI., after it had been decreed by

the three States of the kingdom, convoked by his own special order.*

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* It is much to be feared the charter will not survive the Monarch who has granted it, and that his successor will no more conceive himself bound by its dispositions, than Louis XVIII. by those of the Constitution accorded by Louis XVI. An anecdote as applicable, and which I can avouch, will clearly demonstrate, what the principles of the Ultras are on this vital point:—A friend of mine, of the Liberal party, but who was in habits of intimacy with an Ultra of the first water, was one day astonished to hear his friend say, that he was a staunch partizan of the Charter; and on being pressed by the Liberal for an explanation, he replied: "*Oui, je veux la Charte, tant que le Roi la voudra;—Quand il n'en voudra plus, je cesserai de la vouloir!!*"

The two fundamental principles of the Ultras are first:—*Passive obedience in its most unqualified sense;* secondly: *That a King of France, being only tenant for life of the crown, can commit no waste on the inheritance, and that consequently absolute power must on his demise descend unimpaired to his Royal successor.* The preamble of the Charter marvellously accords with these axioms; and after all, it was only granted for the express purpose of extorting enormous sums of money, under the specious pretext of their being voted by the nation. Every one acquainted with France must know, that without the NAME of a House of Representatives, it would have been impossible for the King, or even Napoleon himself, to have raised one tenth of the incalculable sums he had engaged to pay out of Frenchmen's pockets, to his allies, for their *friendly* and DISINTERESTED *assistance*, in the resumption of his throne; it is more than probable that

Instead of that Constitution, you all know, Spaniards, that he thought proper, *out of his own royal munificence, to make the nation a present of a Charter*, in the preliminary declaration of which *royal boon*, his Majesty expressly declares, *that all power and authority are vested in him*:—be it so. It is, however, incontestible, that from the moment when he had voluntarily divested himself of a certain portion of his *omnipotency*, it was no longer rightfully his, as when a man gives an hundred pounds to another, that sum ceases to be his own property. Upon this principle it is evident that all the encroachments made by Louis XVIII., and which he is daily perpe-

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Alexander was fully aware of this, and that his rapacity for French gold was his principal incentive for insisting upon the *forms* of a *Liberal Government*, and by no means any inherent attachment for the cause of Liberty itself. Despots can will no freedom but their own! It is a fact, that the want of money is the only guarantee for the liberty of the subject in most European countries where any exists, and it is no less certain, that the period may not be far distant when the want of this *primum mobile* of power will induce some Russian despot to grant a Charter to his people, for the sole meritorious purpose of picking their pockets. They act thus, without doubt, on the principle, that liberty being so invaluable a commodity, cannot be purchased *too dear*.

trating, are manifest robberies of a right that is no longer vested in him: and rest assured, O! Cortes, that such will prove the conduct of your King should ye ever be so weak as to afford him an opportunity of emulating this example of the head of his family.

With regard to Ferdinand, the Neapolitan Bourbon; a waste of words would be superfluous; let the ensuing oath be read, and the contrast of his subsequent proceedings will effect more than volumes of the most elaborate disquisitions upon the subject.

Sworn by the King, on the 1st of October, 1820.

"We, Ferdinand the First, by the grace of God and "the Constitution of the Monarchy, King of the Two Sici- "lies, swear by God and the Holy Evangelists, to defend "and preserve the Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman Religion, "permitting no other within the kingdom. I swear that I "will observe, and cause to be observed, the political Consti- "tution and laws of the Neapolitan Monarchy, without any "other consideration than its advantage; that I will neither "exchange, cede, nor dismember any part of the Kingdom; "that I will never demand any tax, either in fruit, money, "or other objects, other than those which have been de- "creed by the Parliament; that I will never possess my- "self of the property of any one; and *that I will respect* "*above all the political Liberty of the Nation*, and that of "every individual. *If I should happen to contravene what* "*I have sworn to, or any part of it*, I OUGHT NOT TO BE

"OBEYED; *but, on the contrary, whatever I may do to contra-*
"*vene it* SHALL BE NULL AND VOID. *If I keep this Oath,*
"*may God assist and defend me! and if I do otherwise,*
"MAY HE PUNISH ME!!"

Having thus taken in succession the representatives of the Bourbon race, I now advise you, Cortes and Spaniards, to compare the conduct of that family in France and Italy, with the machinations of your own Court, leaving you upon mature reflection to act as you may judge most expedient.

I have the honour to subscribe myself,

GENTLEMEN,

With every sentiment of profound respect,

&c. &c. &c.

THE AUTHOR.

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THE memorable 20th of April 1814, arrived, on which eventful day, Napoleon the First, left Fontainbleau; after having affixed his signature to the abdication of that colossal territory which his consummate genius in the field, and promptness of decision in the cabinet, had rendered subservient to his dominion, in order to take possession of the petty Island of Elba, doomed from that period to become his insignificant territory.*

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* The following lines upon this event, which were distributed in manuscript the following morning, created considerable sensation in the capital, as they were reported to be from the pen of one of the Marshals of the Ex-Emperor.

LES

ADIEUX DE NAPOLEON,

PAR UN

OFFICIER QUI EN FUT TEMOIN A FONTAINEBLEAU.

DE ce trône éclatant où l'a mit la victoire
Napoléon descend, mais descend avec gloire

The confederated sovereigns hailed the auspicious hour with sentiments allied to those experienced by one who is awakened from a trance of bliss, to find that his dream is a reality; yet dubious whether or not he ought to accredit what his sense confirms.

Respectons, O François! un grand homme, un héros
Qui sut se signaler par de nombreux travaux.
Rappellons nous toujours, qu'il sauva la patrie
Dans les tems orageux, où régnoit l'anarchie.
Détestons ces ingrats, qui comblés de bienfaits
Quand il est malheureux, l'accablent de leur traits!
Vous ministres d' un Dieu, qui prescrit la clémence!
Vous appellez sur lui, la haine, la vengeance!
Lorsque de vos prélats, respectant les vertus
Sa main rétablissoit vos autels abattus,
Ramenoit parmi nous la paix et l'abondance
Et guerrissoit les maux de notre belle France,
Etoit-il un tiran? Allez vils imposteurs
Débiter loin de nous vos oracles trompeurs.
Et toi, Chateaubriand, dont le fécond génie
Peignoit en traits de feu Chactas et son amie,
Du Createur des Cieux les miracles divers,
Et les chastes amours des enfans du désert.
Lorsque Napoléon, ce fils de la victoire,
Devenoit triomphant sur le char de la Gloire,
Tu le nommois l'appui, le sauveur de l'état!
Maintenant abattu, c'est un vil scélerat.
Un monstre souillé de tous les crimes,
Dont on ne peut compter les nombreuses victimes,
Un moment a donc fait d'un ecrivain fameux,
Un lache délateur libeliste honteux,

Such a transition in the mighty fortunes of Napoleon, seemed to stop for a period the grand political machinery of Europe, whereof he had acted as the main spring. We had been so accustomed to hear of his ordinances and bulletins, his rapid marchings, and more electric victories, toge-

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Vous, qui par *l'Empereur*, tiré de la poussière
Occupez de l'état les dignités premières
Vous l'avez avilli, proscrit, abandonné,
A gémir sur les siens il seroit condamné !
Vous, de qui la noirceur en ce jour se découvre
Sénateurs ! A ce nom notre blesseur s'ouvre,
Ne sont ses forfaits?—D'avoir par ses exploits
Jusque dans leurs palais fait trembler tour les rois.
Il etoit généreux lorsque le sort des armes,
A travers les dangers, au milieu des alarmes,
Le ramenà trois fois dans les champs des Germains
François, tient ses etats de ses illustres mains.
Il à pu l'oublier, bourreau de sa famille,
Il à couvert de honte et son fils et sa fille.
Du Grând *Napoléon* le nom toujours cité
Ira de bouche en bouche a la posterité.
De ces traits les plus noirs en vain l'affrense envie
Vondroit ternïr l'eclat d'une si belle vie.
Nous lui rappellerons pour étouffer sa voix,
Le recueil étonnant de ses diverses loix,
Qui de l'état tremblant soutient la destinée
Servit longtems de guide a l'Europe etonnée,
Ses travaux, ses vertus, ses généreux exploits
Sur tous les cœurs françois conserveront leurs droits.
Nous lui rappellerons ces marques éclatantes
D'un magnanime esprit; c'est les larmes touchantes,

ther with treaties renewed, and potentates confounded, that a vacuum succeeded in the human intellect, and we bent around a stupified gaze, in search of that blazing comet, whose erratic and eccentric light had so late astounded, but was seen no more.

Such was the situation of coalesced Europe, when Napoleon arrived at his destined island, but far different was the popular sensation that reigned throughout the interior of France, where an

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Les regards attendris dans ses derniers adieux:
Il disoit aux soldats, rassemblés sous ses yeux:
" Le bonheur des Français fut mon unique envie;
" Je donne tout pour eux, oui; tout, jusqu'à ma vie,
" J'aurois pu d'un seul coup, voir terminer mon sort;
" Cent fois, dans les combats, j'ai su braver la mort;
" Mais pour vous, mon trépas, deviendroit inutile,
" Il auroit allumé la discorde civile,
" De partis différens, des cabales des fureurs,
" Et fait de vos cités des théatres d'horreurs.
" Pour eviter ces maux, je vis et j'abandonne,
" Mon *epouse*, la *France*, et ma double *couronne*,
" *Et vous*, mes chers amis, intrépides *guerriers*,
" Qui marchates toujours à l'ombre des lauriers,
" Daignez la conserver, cette aigle si chérie,
" Servez bien votre *Roi*, servez bien la *Patrie*.
" Je vous rends le serment que vous m'avez prété,
" Quand vous formiez des vœux pour ma prospérité,
" Protégez des *Bourbons*, le sacré diadême,
" Quand vous serez heureux, je le serai moimême!"
Oh! juste Dieu! ces mots, ont fait couler mes pleurs,
Tu n'est plus sur le trône, tu règne dans nos cœurs.

exalted veneration for the character of Bonaparte, was in a great measure confined to the followers of his fortunes, and the partakers of his military glory, who cherished that enthusiastic sentiment which uniformly glows in the bosoms of brave and veteran soldiers. Fathers and mothers were wearied with conscriptions, and the tremendous sacrifices experienced in Russia, were yet fresh in the public mind; yet not to these causes alone should be attributed the loss of that general popularity which Napoleon had experienced, there was another source that operated most forcibly upon thinking minds, and which although less prompt in its operations, had proved for a lengthened period, an incessant drain upon the population of the country: this was the impolitic and unnecessary war upon the Spanish nation; for it was no common struggle between two organized contending armies, but the legions of Napoleon marshalled against the people of Spain; and it is but justice to allow, that however machiavelian the character of Prince Talleyrand may have been, during his political career, it certainly was, as frequently has been conjectured, an undoubted fact that the original source of disagreement between Napoleon and this personage, was the decided protest entered by the latter against the mad speculation of his former employer*, at whose feet

* Although Champagny was minister at this period, Talleyrand was nevertheless consulted by Napoleon, upon which occa-

Spain had previously been prostrated, her resources in men and money being alike at his disposal; in short, the Spanish struggle was very justly termed *bellum internecinum* on either side, as a folio volume might be occupied with statements of cruelties perpetrated by both armies, as disgraceful to them as men and christians, as they were repugnant to every tolerated ordinance of civilized society. This statement is not the result of common place assertion, having been gleaned from the representations incessantly made to the writer, by men of veracity, who had served in those destructive campaigns, and who uniformly agreed in affirming, that none but the minister for the war department in Paris, and those serving with the army in Spain, who were consequently witnesses of the weekly returns of the dead, could form the most distant idea of the devastating system which hourly accrued to the unfortunate conscripts of France.

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sion he expressed himself adverse to the measure, which proved the foundation of their quarrel. Those who wish to have a complete insight upon this subject, should consult Champagny's Report on the Affairs of Spain and the Dethronement of the Bourbon Dynasty in that Country; and if the reader is desirous of perusing one of the Emperor's most energetic compositions, let him refer to his letter addressed to Ferdinand the Seventh from Bayonne, wherein he states, among other opinions equally independent, "*That the period is now arrived, when kings are made for the people, and not the people for kings.*"

At this period, two powerful factions predominated, which although adverse to the Emperor, were alike completely hostile to the return of the Bourbons. The one consisted of the adherents to his son, who required a free constitution, with a regency during the minority of Napoleon the Second, at the head of which was to be placed, Maria Louisa, Eugene Beauharnois, Carnot, &c. and those ministers of the late Emperor who had exerted their shining abilities during his despotic career, solely for the purpose of benefiting their country, as the inherent love of freedom was still glowing within their breasts.

A certain party was also formed for Prince Eugene, whose character was justly held by the public in the highest estimation, but the principles of this class were very moderate, the supporters of Beauharnois being willing to coalesce with the adherents of young Napoleon, rather than witness a restoration of the Bourbon dynasty.

The other leading faction was the Republican party, which although long checked by the coercive measures of Imperial authority, was nevertheless, and still continues powerful in the extreme, regarding equally obnoxious the Bonaparte as the Bourbon line, a class of men which uniformly kept Napoleon upon the *alert*, who never feared the emigrants or ancient nobles, concerning whom he was once known to express himself in the following terms:—

" Ce ne sont pas les emigrés ni la vielle noblesse que je redoute, car je les chasserai avec un coup de baguette quand il me plaira ; mais ce n'est pas de meme avec les republicains qui restent ferme et n'abandonnent jamais leurs principes, qui seront longue temps cheris par la majorite de la nation."

" It is not the emigrants nor the ancient nobility, who give me cause for apprehension, for I can chase them at pleasure with a switch, but it is otherwise with the republicans, who continue firm, and never abandon their principles, which will long be cherished by the majority of the nation."*

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* Upon this subject of the republicans above adverted to, it is impossible to adduce a stronger proof, than the contents of a pamphlet written precisely at this period, and which commanded an astonishing sale, being in answer to a justification produced by Count Caulincourt, Duke de Vicence, in regard to his seizure of the Duke d'Enghien ; the real author of the sheets in question having been the Secretary to the Prince of Condé, though the pamphlet bears the signature of Monsieur Marguerit, having the following title :—*De l'Assassinat de Monseigneur le Duc D'Enghien, et de la Justification de Monsieur Caulincourt ;* second edition, 1814 : wherein, at page 46, appear the following words :—

" Sans doute personne ne pense plus à Bonaparte ; mais les republicains les croit on abattus ? Ils ont aujourd'hui plus d'espérances que jamais, et ils ne s'en cachent pas. Toute la cour de Bonaparte s'est ralliée à eux. C'est pour la republique que ces messieurs travaillent. Ils renoncent à leurs titres de Ducs et de Comtes ; ils vont reprendre les noms de Brutus et de Publicola,

Bonaparte used also to remark, that he had repeatedly offered commissions in the army to the emigrants, who had as uniformly refused them; but that when he threw open the portals of his anti-chamber, they immediately flocked to him in crowds.

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et changer leur cordons contre le Bonnet Rouge. On les entend déjà faire amende honorable; et la cour de *Scipio Du Roure*, depuis quelque temps devient très-nombreuse. Les *gens prudens* commencent à se faire inscrire chez lui."

"No one, certainly, thinks any longer of Bonaparte; but do they imagine that the Republicans are annihilated? They now cherish more hope than ever, nor do they conceal that sentiment. All the court of Bonaparte has rallied round them. These gentlemen work for the Republic; they relinquish their titles of Dukes and Counts; and are going to resume the names of Brutus and Publicola, and change their red ribbons for that of the Red Cap of Liberty. Already do they tender the humble apology; and the court of *Scipio Du Roure* has, for some time back, been very much frequented. *Prudent persons*, therefore, begin to have their names registered at his hotel."

The foregoing quotation perfectly coincides with the ideas of Napoleon here described; for arbitrary men of all descriptions and in every clime, are most in fear of the Apostles of Freedom, and it was evidently by these principles the Holy Alliance was actuated in the late scenes that have taken place at Naples and at Turin. In regard to *Count Scipio Du Roure*, so personally alluded to, he received his education in England, being grandson and heir-at-law of the late Earl of Catherlough by the sister of the celebrated Lord Bolingbroke; having for many years made himself conspicuous in France by the exaltation and inflexibility of his Republican principles, and, as he was well known, for being one of the very few who never bowed to the Emperor

It is a fact well worthy observation, that the Emperor was accustomed to provide for the old staunch Republicans, as well as the emigrants, by giving them places in *Les Droits Unis*, (the Excise) in order that both parties might be rendered obnoxious to the community, by being subjected to collect those odious taxes; an employment which became galling to the former in a two-fold degree, as they were thus obliged to demand the payment of certain imposts, which they themselves had abolished under the Republican form of government. The Director-General of the Excise duties was the famous ex-republican, François de Nantes, deputy of Grenoble, since raised to the dignity of Count, and who was one of the Counsellors of State.

Such were the predominant political opinions of the males in France, upon the first entrance of

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it was natural to suppose, with his transcendent talents, that he would prove a proper mediator between the Republicans and the Bonapartists, at the period of their common misfortunes, being on both sides equally reduced and oppressed under the Bourbons. *Count Du Roure* is as great an enemy to modern *vulgar* glory, as he terms it, as to *tyranny* itself, having heard from very good authority, that he is in the habit of stating his abhorrence to *Glory*, which he emphatically denominates *the eldest daughter of Murder*. The uncommon talents of this nobleman may be ascertained, by those conversant with the French, by perusing his Commentary on *Le Maitre Anglais*, of Cobbett, the annotations to which, from the profound knowledge of idealogy and philology they display, appear like golden embroidery adorning a suit of sack-cloth.

the Bourbons, while the major part of the married women welcomed with joy, the new order of things, on account of the abolition of the Conscription laws, which from the excessive rigour resorted to in their execution, and the severe losses their families had sustained in the male branches, were sufficient incentives to create the most rooted maternal antipathies.* Independent

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* The following anecdote as relating to the subject in question, and being perfectly authenticated, may not prove uninteresting:—

A few days subsequent to the birth of the young king of Rome, a widow lady, whose only son was drawn to serve in the Conscription, presented herself at the Thuilleries, stating that she had a petition, and must be admitted; when in spite of all opposition her demands became so loud, reiterated and urgent, that Napoleon hearing the distant altercation demanded the cause, which having learned, he forthwith ordered that the applicant should be ushered to his presence, who upon beholding the Emperor (falling upon her knee), requested that she might be conducted to the young king of Rome, to whom her petition was addressed. Napoleon somewhat astonished at the singularity of this request, took the paper, which upon perusal was found to contain a prayer, that her son might be exempted from the effects of the Conscription Laws, upon which, the Emperor graciously smiling, approached the cradle of his son, and reclining over the infant, read in a low voice, the contents of the petition, after which, pausing awhile, he turned his ear to the cradle, as if in expectation of a reply; and then advancing towards the applicant—"*Madame,*" said Napoleon, "*I have read your petition, and as there is no answer, silence of course implies consent.*" It is needless to add, that the youth was

of this, a very powerful interest was excited on account of the sufferings sustained by the Duchess of Angouleme during her youth, and the many cruel vicissitudes of fortune which the family of the Bourbons had encountered during a series of years, and these sentiments no less pervaded a certain portion of the male population not included under the classes before mentioned, namely, the young Napoleonists and Republicans, and more particularly such as enjoyed either from purchase or inheritance any property formerly belonging to the nobility or the church, which had been confiscated for the good of the nation at the commencement of the revolution. This portion of society to a man, continues even to the present moment, jealous in the extreme, as to the proceedings of government, watching with anxiety every proposition made in either of the Chambers, being always fearful that attempts will be made to reclaim these possessions; which hope, they are well aware, has never been abandoned, and is uniformly meditated by the ultra-royalists.

Under all these circumstances, however, if guided by prudence, and instigated by liberal sentiments, the Bourbons had much more to hope for, than to fear upon their assumption of that power, which had so long continued without the

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in consequence exempted from service, while the fond mother had to exult in the fortunate termination of her lucky expedient.

reach of their attainment; that they were not actuated by these principles is notorious, and the result proved what might naturally have been expected from their gross mismanagement of affairs under the political temperament of mind, which they found predominating throughout the revolutionized country they had undertaken to govern.

The first unconciliatory act of the royal family was a marked contempt for all the public edifices and improvements which had taken place in Paris during the Revolutionary and Imperial governments: the spacious quays under the very façade of the Louvre, formerly a clogged up sink of filth; the forward state of that sumptuous edifice which the Bourbons had never been able to complete; the Pantheon, the bridges of Austerlitz, Jena and of Arts; the distribution of ancient monuments called *Les Petits Augustins*, collected and arranged at an enormous expence, and with indefatigable toil and industry, by the scientific Monsieur Le Noir, so universally and deservedly extolled by strangers, and now completely dilapidated by order of the King; the numerous beautiful fountains distributed throughout every quarter of Paris; together with liberal and scientific institutions established; all these, with countless other improvements, were regarded as nothing by the Bourbons, a circumstance which sunk deep in the public mind, and which has never

ceased to excite a feeling of the most acute indignity in the spirit of the nation.

But to complete the picture, what must the reader think of the madness of government and the exasperation of public feeling with a nation like the French, so uniformly proud of military glory, when very shortly after the arrival of their new monarch, an order was issued for levelling with the dust that grand monument of their victories, the famous column and statue of Napoleon in the *Place* Vendome, cast from those cannon which their frequent defeats of the Austrians had placed at their disposal? I was present at this vile attempt so truly humiliating to the armies of France, and so meanly despicable in those who contemplated their overthrow. I beheld the ropes attached to the neck of the colossal brazen figure of the Emperor wherewith the pillar was crowned, they extended to the very iron gratings of the Thuillerie Gardens; thousands essayed to move it, but all attempts were vain, the statue singly defied their malice; upon which a second expedient was resorted to, and the carriage horses, &c. from the royal stables were impressed into this service, and affixed to the ropes, thus uniting their powerful force to that of the bipeds, but even this proved abortive, the statue and column braved the united shocks of man and beast, and the former so continued until afterwards quietly dislodged piece-

meal from its station by the regular labours of the experienced artizan.*

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* Among the foremost of those who volunteered their services to execute this disgraceful business, I beheld with disgust the two brothers, *Polignacs*, descended from *an ancient race of nobility*, who had been engaged in the conspiracy with George, Pichegru, Moreau, and their confederates, to assassinate Bonaparte, and who were tried and condemned with many others that suffered death, but pardoned by the First Cousul from motives of pity, which their youth inspired; these worthy representatives of a noble stock were, in consequence, among the foremost to be caressed and rewarded by the Bourbons, and are now received in all the royal *coteries, and more particularly by the Count D'Artois*, on a footing of *parental* intimacy. Yet such were the planners of assassination whose necks were doomed by Justice to the axe, and must have suffered, had not Napoleon's forbearance turned aside the glave of the guillotine.

Clemency should always be the favourite virtue of those invested with supreme authority; Alexander appeared more magnanimous when he pardoned Porus, who had impeded his conquering career for a certain period, than when he led the unfortunate Darius and his family captives. This virtue is incontestibly proved to have been a characteristic of Napoleon's mind; the circumstances attending the Polignacs—being among many others of a similar nature—are as follows:

Previous to the passing condemnation, and while the Polignacs awaited sentence, the wife of one of the brothers, who was pregnant, repaired to the palace of Josephine, and throwing herself at her feet, supplicated her intervention in their favour, alledging the injustice of the accusations and the innocence of the accused. The Empress acquiesced, and managed affairs so well, as to procure the admittance of Madame de Polignac to the cabinet of

I shall now proceed to detail a circumstance which occurred to me upon this occasion, as it

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Napoleon, who yielded to the prayer of the petitioner, having taken into consideration the youth of her husband and his brother. This act of lenity very forcibly calls to mind Napoleon's proceeding in regard to the Prince de Hartzbergh, Governor of Berlin for the King of Prussia, who having entered into a conspiracy, and being discovered, his wife obtained an audience of Bonaparte; when, after asserting his innocence, the latter, producing some papers from his escrutoire, said, "Now read and judge, Madam, whether he is guilty or not." On beholding these documents the unfortunate lady became speechless, upon which the Emperor continued thus—"Well, Madam, in my situation how would you act?" "Sire," answered the Princess without hesitating, "I would burn the papers, in order that I might have the glory of pardoning him." "Yes," retorted the Emperor, "on condition that no more is said upon the subject;" upon which he cast the documents into the flames, and thus impeded the course of justice, by annihilating every existing proof of his guilt.

The celebrated *George Cadoudal,* who headed this conspiracy, on being questioned during the trial respecting some points whereto he would not deign to reply, told the Court to interrogate the Polignacs; "For they," exclaimed the fearless George, "wish to live, but death has no terrors for me. This extraordinary man was tried by Thuriot, who was one of those that signed the death warrant of Louis XVI.; upon which account this undaunted conspirator never addressed him but under the nick-name of *Tue Roi* (King-killer). During one of these interrogatories, Thuriot demanded of him "What he had done with a small miniature of the King of France, which he constantly wore attached round his neck?" "And you," demanded George, sternly, "what have you done with its original?"

fully elucidates the nature of public feeling at the period of which I am speaking.

As the attempt was to drag down the statue and pillar in the direction of the Thuillerie Gardens, which, if effected, would have been attended by the death of hundreds, as the brass falling so suddenly must have been shattered and dashed in pieces among the crowds stationed there; I consequently took my stand on the opposite side of the Place Vendome, communicating with the *Rue de la Paix*, and while observing from thence all that was transacting, I suddenly heard beside me the following exclamation, uttered in an half-stifled tone of despair:

Struck with this noble reply, the whole audience, which was very numerous, burst into reiterated shouts of applause, when the colour fled the cheeks of the judge, who betraying evident signs of trouble and confusion, with a faultering voice ordered the accused to be reconducted to his prison, and for that day the interrogatory closed.

The evening before his execution, Cadoudal desired to have a bottle of excellent wine, upon which the jailor brought one, when having tasted its contents, and finding it of inferior quality, he complained, stating it was not the wine he desired; upon which he was answered, that the liquor would do for a miscreant like him. Without deigning a reply, George corked up the bottle with infinite *sang-froid*, and then hurled it at the jailor's head with such force, and an aim so well-directed, that he fell lifeless at his feet. On the ensuing day he met his fate upon the scaffold with a tranquil composure, similar to that he had adopted in punishing the brutal insolence of his keeper.

"*O! Dieu, ma patrie que deviendràs tu?*"

O! God, my country what will become of thee?

I immediately turned my eyes, and beheld standing at my side a veteran grenadier of the Imperial guard, who with arms across his breast, gazed upon the column with an expression that defies the power of language to depict; he was about six feet (French measure) in height, a long cicatrice appeared down the left side of his face, and a large scar had disfigured the right temple, having prevented the growth of half the eye-brow; his mustachios were bushy, and an ample beard swept his breast; he wore a large cocked hat, brown with age, but still brushed clean to the last, and beneath its loop peeped out the extremities of a white cockade, which seemed to have been selected for its peculiar smallness, as I am sure it was not much larger in circumference than an half-crown piece. Having for some seconds eyed the veteran with a scrutiny that gave rise to the warmest sentiments of commiserating pity, I at length ventured to address the old soldier.

"*Que fait on là mon ami?*"

What are they doing there, friend?

"*On l'abime cette belle Colonne, pour laquelle j'ai combattu—tant de fois.*"

They destroy that beautiful column for which I have so often fought.

"*Vous avez donc servi L'Empereur?*"

You served the Emperor then?

"*Parbleu si je l'ai servi! mais il ne faut plus en parler.*"

By heaven if I have served him!—but we must no longer touch upon that subject.

"*Oui, mon ami, mais on peut bien penser a lui, sans commettre de crime.*"

True, my friend, but one may think of him without being guilty of a crime.

Upon hearing this remark he regarded me fixedly for some moments, and then replied—

"*Penser! je le crois bien; on ne peut pas nous oter cette consolation.*"

Think! I believe so, they cannot take from us that consolation.

"*Vous aimiez donc L'Empereur?*"

You loved the Emperor then?

Again looking me stedfastly in the face, he replied significantly:—"*Je l'ai servi pendant dix neuf ans.*"

I served under him for nineteen years.

"*Il etoit grand militaire?*"

He was a great military character; was then my remark, to which no reply was made, but the following question proposed:—

"*Vous etes etranger Monsieur?*"

Are you not a foreigner, Sir?

"*Je le suis.*"

I am so.

"*Anglais?*" An Englishman?

"*Oui.*" Yes. Upon this, the veteran, bending towards me, spoke in a low voice:—

"*Croyez vous que nous le revoyions?*"

Do you believe we shall see him again?

"*Je ne puis former aucune idée la dessus.*"

I can form no opinion upon that subject.

"*Moi, je pense que oui, et s'il en est ainsi je connois ceux qui danseront la Carmignolle.*"

For myself, I think it will be so, and in that case, I know those who will dance the Carmignolle. A gleam of internal satisfaction seemed to flush his countenance as he pronounced the conclusive words; when I demanded—

"*Seriez vous de ce parti la?*"

Would you make one of the party?

"*Je suis trop vieux. Je ne puis que me battre.*"

I am too old. I am only fit to fight.

"*Quoi, a votre age?*"

What, at your age? I exclaimed, for he seemed to me verging upon fifty-five.

"*Je me battrai pour lui jusqu'a la derniere goutte de mon sang!*"

I would fight for him to the last drop of my blood; was the reply, as the dark sparkling eye of the speaker glanced upon the statue of Napoleon.

"*Et pour les Bourbons?*"

And for the Bourbons? continued I.

"*Apres cette infamie? Jamais! non jamais. Il n'appartient pas aux braves d'insulter les malheu-*

reux, et moi je ne combats pas pour les laches et les poltrons. Soyons sage Monsieur, les murailles ont des oreilles; nous nous entendons—au revoir. Bien le bon jour."

After this infamous conduct? Never! no never. It is not the province of the brave to insult the unfortunate, and for myself, I never fight for cowards and poltroons." Here pausing, he looked around for some moments, and then continued:—"Let us be guarded, Sir, the walls have ears; we understand one another—may we meet again. Good day.

Such were the sentiments of a *vieux Moustache*, and though it was a *ci-devant* grenadier of the Imperial Guard that spoke, I can venture to affirm, that upon this occasion there were very few individuals present, unconnected with the court, who did not participate in these sentiments of *le veteran militaire!* Being anxious to retain this interesting conversation, I quitted the scene of action immediately after the old grenadier had retired, and for that purpose entered an adjoining *caffée*, where I committed to paper, I believe verbatim, every syllable that had passed between us.

This baffled endeavour, in regard to the grand column, prevented a recurrence of any such public attempts at destruction in future, and on this account an order was some time after issued for the dislodging from its pedestal in the Place Victoire, the statue of the gallant General Desaix, whose timely succour, and intrepid bravery (for

he rushed to certain death), turned the tide of war in favour of the French arms, and thus has the battle of Marengo become enrolled among the proudest victories of the republican government. The removal of this monument was effected with the utmost dispatch, and for this purpose I witnessed the workmen employed by torch-light at eleven o'clock at night, in the month of October, 1814.*

Innumerable were the errors of this description into which the Bourbons fatally precipitated themselves, while a blind adherence to their

* The following were the circumstances attending the death of General Desaix:—Bonaparte, then first Consul and General-in-Chief in perpetuity, perceived the absolute necessity of bearing off the laurels of victory in the struggle at Marengo; never were such efforts resorted to on either side, so that the balance continued for a long time doubtful between the contending forces; when at the moment that Bonaparte conceived every thing lost, a generous hero changed the tide of battle; for at this juncture, Desaix, the magnanimous and valiant Desaix, beholding the advance of a tremendous column of the enemy, which like the Macedonian phalanx of old, bore down all resistance, gallantly determined to decide the fate of the day by the voluntary sacrifice of himself, and the division under his command. For this purpose, directing his artillery upon the foe, he advanced with his soldiers on the seemingly impenetrable mass, through which he forced a passage, at the moment when a bullet deprived him of existence, though not of immortality, since his expiring sigh was wafted for the glory of his country. "Go," said the hero, "and tell the first Consul, that I die for the Republic; happy if I carry with me to the grave, a certainty that my death

ancient prejudices was their ruling mode of action; in pursuing which, no attempt was spared, that could wound the feelings, or renew the recollection of events which were painful to the nation, and consequently ought never to have been touched upon, but with the most scrupulous delicacy. Among these, a few instances may suffice to show the total want of judgment, not to give such conduct an harsher epithet, which pervaded the Court of Louis the XVIIIth, at the period in question.

Scarcely were the Bourbons established in their capital, when the Duchess d'Angouleme, ordered a search to be made for the bones of the Duke d'Enghien, who had been buried in the moat of the Chateau of Vincennes, and upon the discovery of these cherished remains, a chapel was, by order of the Princess, fitted up in the castle, hung with black, completely dark, and illuminated only by taper lights; while lamps were kept burning night and day near the mausoleum, which was erected to enshrine the reliques of the defunct; thither the Princess was accustomed to repair once a week, in order to pray for the repose of the departed spirit;

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proves of as much utility to my country, as I have ardently desired."

When the first Consul heard of the death of Desaix, and the circumstances attending it, though fully sensible of the value of this advantage, he still exclaimed with tears in his eyes, "The victory is dear, purchased at such a price."

a pious act which was in itself highly commendable, but became very injurious to the royal cause, from the publicity attached to it, and the frequent acrimonious remarks which were in consequence levelled at the national character by the venal hirelings of the public prints.

Many reasons having been alledged for the unjust sacrifice of this prince, a trifling digression upon the subject, may not perhaps prove uninteresting, my information being derived from a firm republican, who is perfectly conversant with all the arcana of French politics, from the first blush of the revolution in 1789.

The return of Bonaparte from Egypt, was a matter perfectly well understood by the leading powers of Europe, whose intention it was to make him instrumental in restoring the Bourbons to the throne of France; for, if no such intention had existed, it was morally impossible that he could have effected a landing, as he must have been captured by the fleets of England, or the countless cruizers which covered the seas, and were always upon the look out. In this supposition, however, the foreign cabinets were altogether foiled, for as the penetrating genius of Bonaparte speedily convinced him, that the game was completely his own, if he thought fit to take advantage of the crisis; (whereto he was not a little propelled from the ambition that predominated in his nature,) he in consequence threw off the mask, by appropriat-

ing to himself, what it was intended he should have resigned to another. The revenues he was to possess under the king, had been stipulated, while in his own person was to have been revived the office and title of Grand Constable of France, which was abolished nearly two centuries back under Lewis XIIIth; being a dignity so eminent in ancient times that the Monarchs might be said to have reigned but under the sanction of this powerful authority, as one of their prerogatives was no less than that of supreme commander of the whole armed force of the kingdom.

Bonaparte, however, though firmly established, was by no means at his ease; the vigilance of the Republicans, who were fully aware of the motives that had prompted his return from Egypt, incessantlypursued him; they being always apprehensive lest he should ultimately embrace the offers that had been tendered him, and introduce the Bourbon dynasty. It was in vain he gave them assurances of the integrity of his conduct, and his hatred to the ancient line of kings, they still mistrusted him, when in order to convince them of his veracity, he determined to sacrifice one of the family, the Duke d'Enghien being the victim selected upon this cruel occasion. It has, however, been stated as a fact, that so averse was Napoleon to the fulfilment of the deed, that he hesitated to affix his signature to the fatal instrument, until urged by Prince ———, who with

threats told him, *Si vous ne la faites pas, vous etes perdu:* upon which, conceiving there was no alternative, he acceded; but the republicans, far from tolerating the act, regarded it with horror, nor was there two opinions upon this subject, which was uniformly execrated. Such are, I believe, the precise facts attendant upon the assassination of the unfortunate Duke d'Enghien.

This step of the Duchess of Angouleme, however, was accompanied by a much more public transaction of a similar kind, which gave rise to great dissatisfaction, being no other than the *pretended* discovery of the bones of Louis XVIth, and Maria Antoinette, in the seminary of the Madelaine, where they were interred after decapitation. I say, *pretended discovery*, for how is it possible to suppose, that after a bed of quick lime was formed to receive each body, upon which loads were afterwards thrown, and to produce more effect in its operation, quantities of water were cast upon it, how can it reasonably be imagined, I repeat, that even the vestige of a body should be remaining at the end of twenty-four hours, and surely there is much less reason to suppose that bones should be discovered after a lapse of as many years. Notwithstanding this, these royal remnants were conducted with all the pomp of regal pageantry, to the kingly sepulchre at Saint Denis, the procession extending nearly half-a-mile, consisting of the royal family, the ministers, all

the public authorities, with immense bodies of cavalry, infantry, &c. &c. I cannot here refrain from noticing a singular circumstance, which has excited no little astonishment in France; I allude to no funeral ceremony taking place in memory of the Dauphin, though such a step has been scrupulously attended to in regard to every other branch of the royal family. This very extraordinary omission has given rise to various conjectures, the most prevalent opinion being, that the Dauphin still exists, which a republican, who was intimately acquainted with Robespierre, has frequently assured me is a very problematical point, and if such an authority as the individual in question be not satisfactory upon this head, I can scarcely give a more convincing proof of its uncertainty. I will, however, adduce one statement upon this subject, which having never yet met publicity, is, I conceive, worthy to be recorded.

A very respectable tradesman in Paris is my authority for the following narrative, who has heard his father, to whom the circumstance occurred, repeat it in society fifty times. I shall now give it as nearly as possible in his own words, or rather as if the father himself were repeating the facts.

"As I was then a resident in that quarter of Paris where the Temple was situated, in my capacity as a national guard, it became my turn to attend there as sentry; when having seen the

Dauphin about six months before, and being anxious if possible, to behold him again prior to his death, as the current report was his being in a very dangerous state; I in consequence applied to the jailor to know whether I might be permitted to occupy the post of the guard destined to keep watch in the Dauphin's apartment, there being always one stationed there; to this request, after regarding me with an air of doubt, which the frankness of my manner dispelled, he acceded, under one proviso, that I was not to exchange a single syllable with citizen Capet in case he addressed me, as the infringement of such order would be attended with the loss of my head. I promised strict obedience to these commands, and immediately entered upon my duty, being forthwith introduced to the chamber, where I relieved a brother guard. In this apartment there were three common chairs, a table, and a low bedstead, whereon the Dauphin was laying, but from the position of the bed clothes I could not perceive his countenance, and thus I continued nearly the space of an hour, only observing at intervals a motion beneath the covering; at length, however, he pushed away the sheet from his head, when I was enabled to consider a countenance squalid in the extreme, partially covered with blotches, and disfigured by one or two sores; as he perceived in me a stranger, he enquired in a faint voice who I was, but the peremptory order received, and the

heavy price set upon a breach of my faith, sealed my lips, upon which I placed my finger, thereby indicating the prohibition under which I lay; at this, he appeared displeased, and after turning about, I beheld his body rise until he sat upright in the bed, when nothing could exceed my astonishment on viewing a figure much taller from the head to the bottom of the back, than the Dauphin could possibly have displayed from what I had seen of him only six months before; my wonder however, increased, on beholding him thrust his legs from beneath the covering, from which I was enabled to form an estimate of the height of the figure before me, if standing erect, when I felt an inward conviction that however extraordinary the efforts of nature may be in some instances, no such change could have taken place in the growth of a youth within half-a-year, as must have been the case, supposing the object before me to have been the Dauphin. With respect to the physiognomy, it was impossible to identify from thence any thing for a certainty, as the frightful effects of disease, with blotches and sores, had so disfigured the countenance, that no conjecture could be hazarded as to what its appearance might have been in an healthful state; the legs, like the face, were also covered with livid spots, and it appeared to me that there were also scabs upon the hinder part of the head; in short, a more pitiable object never met the human sight whosoever it may have been; for, as to the

Dauphin, *I am fully convinced it was not him.* After remaining some minutes with his legs exposed, and seated in a kind of stupified position, he again replaced them beneath the clothes, and covered himself as high as the neck, leaving the face exposed, and turned towards me, the eyes being sometimes shut for a few minutes, which when re-opened were always bent upon me, and in two or three instances I saw the lips move, and heard a faint articulation, but nothing was distinguishable. In this manner the allotted period of my attendance elapsed, upon which I was relieved by another national guard from the melancholy duty, and descended to the chamber adjoining the grand entrance of the Temple, where I found the jailor, who enquired of me how I had left citizen Capet, upon which, after expressing my opinion that his death must soon take place, I very foolishly remarked, that I thought the youth by far too tall for the Dauphin; when he hastily demanded my reason for harbouring such a doubt? I then explained my having seen the youth six months before, and the absolute impossibility of such a change in stature taking place within so short a period. To which remark, I received the following singular reply:—"*Sick children, citizen, will sometimes shoot up very fast; but I advise you to go home and keep a still tongue in your mouth, lest you should grow shorter by the head.*" I immediately left the prison and profited by this advice, as I never opened my lips

upon the subject, until the settled state of affairs in France left me at liberty so to do, without any apprehension of danger."

A circumstance which tends to favour the idea of the Dauphin's having been preserved, was, that the committee of public safety, at the epoch in question, was well known to favour the counter-revolutionary cause, and it was that very set of men who afterwards agreed to the exchange of the Princess, now the Duchess of Angouleme, while another very suspicious fact was, that the justly celebrated surgeon, Dusault, of the Hotel Dieu, who was nominated by the government to open the body of the young prince, died suddenly on the following day, not without very strong suspicions of having been poisoned. It is supposed that this measure was resorted to, in order to prevent a disclosure on the part of Mr. Dusault, who must have been fully aware of any deception practised upon him from his former knowledge of the Dauphin; and what further tended to strengthen this supposition, was, the manner of his drawing out the certificate, wherein he states "his having been called upon to open the body of a youth *stated to be the Dauphin;*" whereas, had he been convinced of the identity of the child, he would certainly have taken upon himself an affirmation of the fact, without annexing the words *stated to be.* In short, it was under this committee, that the most violent re-action took place; the repub-

licans were imprisoned, brought to the scaffold, and slaughtered in all directions, as upwards of two hundred bodies floated on the Rhone at one time; nor will it be credited, except by those who are intimately conversant with the progress of the French revolution, that even the members of the famous Jacobin Club were for the most part favourers of a despotic system, having uniformly had some imperious leader, no matter whether Dictator Mirabeau, or King Robespierre; and in a statement of the latter in his public journal, entitled, *Le Defenseur de la Constitution*, he says, "*None but villains would seek to establish a Republic in France.*"

It is astonishing to observe, how the major part of society is led away by erroneous opinions respecting the revolution, all the factions are confounded under the sweeping term republicanism; thus the massacres, the guillotinings, and the revolutionary baptisms, are ascribed to this class of men, who were totally guiltless of the charges; as the only real republicans were those who assembled at the Cordeliers, at the head of whom was the famous Danton, who with his leading associates were sacrificed by Robespierre, for their rigid adherence to those very principles which were obnoxious to the ambitious views of that sanguinary tyrant. When the events of the famous 10th of August took place, which were effected by the Dantonists, who then established the republican government on the

ruins of the throne, Robespierre was concealed in a cellar, a convincing proof that he was no supporter of the system thus sought to be established. The names of those famous assemblies were derived from the appellations of the religious fraternities formerly inhabiting the buildings in which their sittings were held, the society convened at the Cordeliers, being entitled, "*Club of the Rights of Man,*" and that of the Jacobins, "*Liberty and Equality.*"

To those faults on the part of the Bourbons, before recapitulated, must be added the most fatal predeliction of all, their rooted attachment to priestcraft, and the numerous superstitious dogmas of the Catholic Church, which had been wholly exploded under the revolutionary system, and but very partially tolerated by the Imperial government. It was curious to witness the effect which the first grand religious procession produced after the return of the Bourbons, being that which is now regularly solemnized at the *Fete Dieu;* none but the aged part of the population had ever witnessed such a sight, and those less advanced in years, or in the prime of life, regarded the scene either with apathy, or a sentiment of derision; this, however, did not repress the puffed up pride of the great actors in this mummery, for the priests, well aware that they possessed the royal ear, began to assume all those towering airs which their hopes of dominion inspired.

Previous to such a pompous exhibition, the

churchmen had been rather circumspect in their proceedings, but from the period of the *Fete Dieu*, every thing assumed a different aspect; indeed, it appeared to have been the rallying point, for they immediately began to parade the streets, dressed in the *soutan*, and wearing the scull-cap, which had before been rarely observed. In their discourses from the pulpit, politics were frequently mingled with religious instruction, nor did they spare harsh reflections upon transactions of the revolution, which often closed with anathemas obliquely levelled against those who had purchased, or were enjoying, what they termed sacrilegious spoliations of the ecclesiastical domains.

It may be imagined that proceedings of this nature were not much relished by the community, and in particular the well informed classes of society; nor was the press silent upon this occasion, many pamphlets issuing forth which teemed with attacks against the priests, and the intolerant spirit which they manifested; all this, however, was productive of no good effect, for shielded by the arm of power, they defied what were esteemed pusilanimous attempts, and rather became more proud and overbearing, than humbled in the least degree by these efforts to awaken them to a sense of reason and prudence.

At the Thuilleries nothing was sanctioned or granted without the approbation of the priests, the Count d'Artois, the Duke and Duchess d'Angouleme, the Duke de Berri, &c. &c. attended all

religious ceremonies, walking in the processions with wax tapers in their hands, and in one instance, the Princess performed a pilgrimage barefooted to Notre Dame; nor will she to the present moment administer to the wants of any unfortunate applicant for charity, unless the distressed individual be furnished with a paper from the priest, of his or her parish, certifying their uniform attendance at the confessional, and their strict adherence to all the ancient formulas of the church.

Such was the complexion of affairs when a circumstance occurred, which, although of a trivial nature, not only demonstrated the extravagant fanaticism of the priesthood, but had very nearly put a speedy termination to the new order of things, by fomenting a fresh revolution, and overturning the Bourbon dynasty. On the demise of Mademoiselle de Rocroix, an actress of considerable celebrity, application was made to the curate of Saint Roch to perform the funeral ceremony, which was refused by the ecclesiastic, upon the ancient plea of her having been an actress, and therefore not entitled to lay in consecrated ground, a proceeding the more unjustifiable upon the part of this churchman, who had been in the constant habit of receiving very large sums of money from the unlimited munificence of the defunct while living, in order to be distributed among those objects who should appear to him worthy of charity. In consequence of this determination on the part of the priest, the doors of the church were

closed, and an immense cavalcade attending the corpse was thus left stationary in the middle of the street. A proceeding so shamefully indecorous, and completely novel to the inhabitants of Paris, produced an instantaneous effect; and the population of the faubourg Saint Antoine, on learning the fact, aroused by feelings of indignation, began to assemble from every quarter, and, marching down to the scene of action, immediately proceeded to attack the portals of Saint Roch, which were soon forced open, and the body transported to the centre of the middle aisle, where it was deposited, awaiting the appearance of the priest and his attendants, who were summoned by the infuriated mob with threats of the most dreadful nature in case of non-compliance. At this period of the commotion, Monsieur Huet, first singer of the Opera Comique, and captain of the national guard, mounting the pulpit, began to harangue the populace with great eloquence and energy, detailing the acknowledged virtues of the departed, and then launching forth the most violent invectives against the intolerance of priestcraft. This appeal produced a terrible effect; the mob became infuriate, and the curate, together with all those connected with Saint Roch, were threatened with being hanged in the church, which it was apprehended would be put into immediate effect.

During these transactions, messengers were dispatched to the Thuilleries and the prefect of

police, when large bodies of the *gens d'armes*, both horse and foot, attended; but their appearance only increased the tumult, which soon began to assume a very serious aspect; for the whole transaction being now widely disseminated, and a knowledge of the movement of the populace of Saint Antoine having gained the inhabitants of the faubourg Saint Marceau, the labouring classes of the latter district were set in motion, and poured down in all directions to join their brethren of the faubourg Saint Antoine, two classes of the population dreaded throughout Paris, as with them originated all the horrible scenes that characterised the early epochs of the Revolution.

At this momentous crisis a messenger arrived from the King, commanding the priests to perform the service of the dead, with which they reluctantly complied, and thus fortunately terminated an affair which threatened the tranquillity of the capital and the safety of the government.

After the funeral service was terminated, the body of Mademoiselle de Rocroix was transported, followed by an immense cavalcade, to the cemetery of *Pere la Chaise*, where it was interred, and a very elegant monument erected, crowned with her bust, which is not far from the beautiful mausoleum of the justly celebrated Delille.

As it now became apparent that the intention of the priests was to re-establish every thing as it existed prior to the Revolution, the press began to teem with pamphlets concerning the late events,

while caricatures and the most inflammatory compositions were handed about in manuscript, one being the following Parody on the Lord's Prayer, of which, among others, I procured a copy:

"*Notre Pere qui êtes au château; que votre nom soit effacè; que votre regne cesse; que votre volonté soit sans effet en cette terre comme en tout autre lieu; ne faites plus passer le gout du pain à nos braves, pardonnez leur nos victoires, comme nous pardonnons à ceux qui se sont illustrés: ne nous faites pas succomber avec vous sous un joug ignominieux; et delivrez nous promptement de votre Clemence:— Ainsi soit il.*"*

As the autumn and commencement of the winter of 1814 were accompanied by incessant rains, and the words *Legitimacy* and *Clemency*, as relating to Louis XVIIIth, having been the constant theme of conversation in the societies of the ultra-royalists, some wag affixed, during the night, a large placard on the Triumphal Arch in the Place Carousel, upon which a peared the following *tirade:*

"*Trois fleaux terribles accablent ma patriæ,*
"*La Legitimité, la Clemence, et la Pluie.*"

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* Our Father who art in the palace, may thy name be effaced; thy reign cease and thy will be without effect on this earth, as elsewhere; no longer supply bread to our brave veterans, pardon them their victories, as we forgive those who have rendered themselves illustrious: do not cause us to yield with you to an ignominious yoke, and deliver us speedily from your *Clemency*. So be it.

Thus Anglicised:

" Three dreadful plagues are now my country's bane,
" Legitimacy, Clemency, and constant Rain."*

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* While glancing at the subject of *legitimacy*, it may not be amiss to analize the subject, as far as relates to the present possessors of the throne of France.

Louis the Fifth, surnamed the *Idle*, only reigned one year, dying as is supposed by poison; and *Hugues Capet* (descended like *Hugues le Blanc* and *Eudes*, from *Robert le Fort*), took possession of the throne to the prejudice of *Charles Duke of Lorraine*, the only remaining prince of the house of *Charlemagne*, second son of *Louis d' Outremer*, and uncle of *Louis the Simple*.

It is necessary to remark, with regard to this event, which terminated the second race, and changed the dynasty a second time, that it was neither the laws, nor the nation, that decided between *Charles Duke of Lorraine, the legal inheritor*, and *Hugues Capet, the usurper*, as force alone was the plea that decided in favour of the latter; for, being Duke of France, Count of Paris and of Orleans, brother to the Duke of Burgundy, and brother-in-law of Richard Duke of Normandy, he was from these possessions, and by his alliances, the most powerful noble in the kingdom.

It is an undoubted fact, that the nation did not vote the crown to *Hugues Capet*, as upon this occasion, no general assembly, or even a partial convocation of the nobility took place, for *Hugues Capet*, a mere servant of the crown, did not possess the authority of convoking such a meeting, nor of compelling the other great vassal peers to present themselves on such an occasion. But what tends to waive every doubt upon the subject, is, that the interval between the death of *Louis the Fifth*, and the installation of *Hugues Capet*, was too short to allow a time for calling together all the great men of the kingdom.

At this period Paris was very much frequented by the English, who, although by no means liked

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The fact is, that *Hugues Capet* assembled all his relations, friends, and vassals, by whom he was recognised king, and then showed himself capable of defending his dignity by force, against any nobles who might have thought fit to espouse the interests of the last of the Carlovingian race; but no one stepped forward, for at the period in question, the great had become so long independent of kings, and regarded royalty in so contemptible a point of view, that they felt very indifferent as to the usurpation so effected by *Hugues Capet.*

Being thus in possession of the crown, *Hugues* besieged *Charles of Lorraine*, in the City of Laon, where the perfidious *Bishop Anselm*, caused him to be delivered up by the inhabitants, together with his wife and children; upon which, *Charles* and his family were conducted by *Capet* to Orleans, where he was thrown into prison, in which wretched situation continued for several years, this representative of emperors and kings, who, together with his wife and children, died in confinement, as *Hugues Capet* was not one of those men who would suffer a descendant of Charlemagne to see the light.

The Bourbons, therefore, possess no other right to the throne than that which they inherit from *Hugues Capet*, and he possessed no legal tenure whatsoever, for had *Charles Duke of Lorraine*, been victor, *Hugues Capet* would have been condemned as a rebel; and, had the French people been so circumstanced as to defend their rights, they would have punished *Hugues Capet* as *a tyrant*, nor should any length of time which has since elapsed, tend to legitimatize this act of usurpation.

I have annexed this note to show the origin of the Bourbon dynasty, and to prove to such of my readers, who may be unacquainted with the history of France, how far the boasted claim to *unsullied legitimacy* appertains to the reigning family.

by the generality of the inhabitants, remained, notwithstanding, unmolested; unless when passing among the common people, when "*Sacré Anglais!*" or "*Un G—d d—mn!*" would not unfrequently salute the ear. Any national antipathy, however, did not prevent an attempt to render the writings of Shakespeare familiar with the public, which now created considerable noise in the capital; and, however celebrated the French theatres may be for the splendor of their audiences upon particular occasions, never was a more brilliant assemblage of rank and fashion than that which I witnessed at the Opera, upon Monsieur Talma's taking his benefit; the first piece announced for representation, being an *alteration* from the English, called by its author, Monsieur J. F. Ducis, an *Imitation* of the "*Hamlet*" of Shakespeare; how close, however, this imitation is, will be ascertained by the reader, when he learns that upon the French stage the queen mother is made the immediate murderer of Hamlet's father—that Hamlet is the king, and not the Prince of Denmark—that Claudius is made to accuse Hamlet of having murdered his father—that there is no such a personage in the piece as the husband of Gertrude—that the interlude of the players is wholly omitted—that the hero of the tragedy does not appear at all till the middle of the second act, and that the scene of the grave-diggers, and Hamlet's celebrated reflections on the scull of Yorick,

have been entirely exploded, as incompatible with the refined notions of the French drama. Notwithstanding these alterations, however, M. Ducis has contrived to furnish a very interesting tragedy, as interesting, indeed, as any dramatic production can be, where the author is shackled by being compelled to compose in rhyme. It is a very favourite custom with the French critics, to condemn the inconsistencies of Shakespeare, and of the English stage in general; whereas, Voltaire, speaking of our stage, in his Essay upon Epic Poetry affixed to the Henriade, expresses himself thus:—"Would each nation but attend a little more to the taste and manners of their respective neighbours, perhaps a general *good taste* might diffuse itself throughout all Europe, in consequence of such an intercourse of learning, and from a useful exchange of observations. *The English Stage*, for example, might be cleared of mangled bodies, and the style of their tragic authors descend from a forced metaphorical mode of expression, while the *French*, on the other hand, would learn from the *English* to animate their tragedies with additional action, and would contract their long speeches into shorter and warmer sentiments." And at the conclusion, Voltaire further adds—"After these cursory hints upon our language and our versification, I will own that an *Epic* Poem is attended with more difficulty in France than in any other country, not only because we *rhyme*, but because our

rhymes, as well as the other parts of our versification, are tied down to most *insignificant* and *insupportable rules;* not that our language is destitute of loftiness, but because it wants freedom; for it is with our *Heroic Poetry* as with our trade, we come up to the *English in neither*, for want of being a free nation."

But what can be more absurd than the very peculiarity upon which the modern French critics pride themselves; it may be natural enough for a lover to woo his mistress in rhyme, but to hear a philosopher utter a soliloquy in a similar measure, or a hero deliver his commands in a jingle, nay, even a ghost revealing the secrets of the tomb in namby pamby couplets, is a species of composition which an Englishman is not sufficiently refined to admire.

Curiosity was, however, wound up to the highest pitch, and while crowds, who had been so frequently gratified by Talma's admirable performances, pressed eagerly forward to demonstrate their feelings of respect, a concourse of strangers, and English in particular, crowded to witness a play, the prototype of which is justly regarded as one of the *chef d'œuvres* of our mighty bard; and whatever were the sentiments that influenced the several parties on entering the house, I am convinced that the audience retired highly gratified. Indeed, the wonderful workings of the human soul were never displayed by any performer in a more

masterly way; Talma felt, and he communicated a similar sentiment to the most indifferent spectator; but, if I may be permitted to dwell for a moment on one particular beauty, I cannot but instance the scene between Hamlet and his mother in the fifth act, particularly at the point where he presents the urn containing his father's ashes for her to swear by: the conscience stricken queen also found a most able representative in Madame Duchesnois, while the rest of the *Corps Dramatique* very successfully exerted themselves.

The ballet that followed, although much admired by the French, did not accord with the taste of the English part of the audience, who were far from gratified by the introduction of Shakespeare himself upon the stage; in fact, *Le Shakespeare Amoureux* of Monsieur Duval is but a mediocre production, it however afforded the fascinating Mademoiselle Mars a charming opportunity for the display of her exquisite talents. The receipts upon this occasion were estimated at thirty thousand francs, or twelve hundred and fifty pounds English.

Monsieur Talma, who very justly ranks the leading performer of the Parisian stage, possesses every requisite essential appertaining to his profession, yet to an English observer he perhaps displays at intervals too much of that pompous energy which outrages the modesty of nature; upon the whole, however, he is a true theatrical genius, and merits

in every respect the enthusiastic approbation which uniformly accompanies his performances.

Having mentioned the theatre, it may not be improper to insert an anecdote which took place at this period, and created great indignation, particularly among the courtiers and *beau monde;* the circumstance alluded to, being the Duke of W—ll—gt—n's entrance into the Royal box, a liberty which was never tolerated in the greatest subject under the ancient *regime:* this event was speedily followed by another, which gave rise to the following couplets, being a precise narrative of this last transaction as it occurred.

HUMILIATION; OR, AN ERROR IN JUDGMENT.

Great Duchess I own 'tis confoundedly hard,
That a lady like you of such title and station;
Should once when in public so ill play the card,
As to judge the reverse of a people's oblation.

A player it chanc'd by Parisians rever'd,
Was sharing his auditors loudest applauses;
As Wellington's dame in her box just appear'd,
Who thought these effects sprang from different causes.

"'Tis for me, and his grace," she internally cried,
With feeling that always the vanity witches;
So curtsies her ladyship dropp'd on each side,
But mark the *finale,* on which my tale hitches.

A voice from the *parterre* this transient spell broke,
You may judge how confusion was pictur'd to view;
When harsh as rude thunder this sentence was spoke,
"*Nos applaudissemens Madame, ne sont pas pour vous*!"

As to the veracity of these statements, they were too generally known throughout Paris to require any further attestation.

Circumstances of this nature were little calculated to raise the English in the estimation of a people like the French, at all times punctilious in matters of etiquette; when according to custom, a few curious caricatures were displayed upon the Boulevards, which were stopped by order of the police, while *piquant bon mots* were retailed in all the *Soirées*, *Bals*, and *Societés de Familles*.

Scarcely, however, had the impression made by these occurrences began to wear away, ere an event took place which rang from one extremity of Paris to the other, the anecdote being here translated from the French.

THE FIELD MARSHAL *en Deshabille!*

A card of invitation came,
From Duchess fam'd of *Angouleme*,
His grace to dine, inviting;
The Duke his acquiescence yields,
Then spurr'd and booted, seeks the fields,
In exercise delighting.

Time swiftly wings his fatal course,
At six his Grace alights from horse:
The dinner then awaiting;
Splash'd, and with whip in hand, at ease,
He gains at length the *Thuilleries*,
Strange thoughts in all creating.

The Princess greets him 'mid the throng,
Remarking that the banquet long,
His Grace had been delaying;
Quoth he—"I've rode in *Boulogne Wood*,"
The Duchess cried:—"*That's understood*,
No *toilette* caus'd your staying."

Just as the dimension of a snow-ball encreases by rolling, so will a trifling occurrence frequently give rise to an host of reports, having no foundation whatsoever in truth. To the above affair, therefore, were the Parisians indebted for numerous fabrications, respecting an intended meeting of two Field Marshals in the Bois de Boulogne, with swords and pistols, together with a prevention of such *rencontre*, through the interference of an exalted personage; and lastly, the hasty departure of an ambassador, all which circumstances evaporated in smoke, "leaving not a wreck behind."

As the brevet for the order of the Fleur de Lis was now pretty generally distributed, I had one presented to me, signed by the Duke d'Aumont, without any application whatsoever upon my part, the document having been procured by a person

calling himself Count Pontramet, wearing the Cross of Saint Louis, and styling himself an ancient Chevalier of that order; this individual, who was very insinuating in his manners, had found means to introduce himself to my acquaintance, and became a very frequent attendant at my dinner and supper table, always speaking enthusiastically of the Bourbon family, and execrating the revolution, during which he related anecdotes of having more than once escaped the guillotine, and subsequently the vengeance of Napoleon's tyranny. He also very adroitly enquired my political sentiments, not only as respected France, but England also, to which questions I very frankly replied, having no secrets or principles to conceal that militated against social order. With the acquaintance of this person I was uniformly honoured, until the return of Bonaparte from the Island of Elba, it being obvious that my table was one of the principal incitements to his visits; at the period in question, however, he vanished on a sudden, nor was it until two months afterwards, that I ascertained his having been shot in the neighbourhood of Ghent, for being one of the numerous spies dispatched by the Police from Paris, to watch the operations of the king after the return of Napoleon, where he was detected with several others, and condemned accordingly. In addition to this, I found that the Count had been a regular *mouchard*, or spy of the Police, during

the revolutionary, and under the Imperial governments, by which he had been liberally paid; that upon the return of the king, although employed on account of his long services, the salary was very mediocre, but when the Emperor re-entered, his former liberal stipend being awarded, he in consequence stood no longer in need of my table, which fully accounted for his disappearance.

Persons unacquainted with the mysteries of the Parisian Police will no doubt be astonished to learn that the *mouchards* employed, consist of every rank of society, female as well as male, and are remunerated according to their adroitness, accomplishments, learning, and personal address; the pay increasing in proportion, from eighteen pence to five guineas a day; nor was this department of government ever carried to such a pitch of *finesse* as when under the superintendance of Fouché, (Duc d'Otranto) the famous Minister of the Police under Napoleon. It was this extraordinary man, who uniformly discovered every plot carried on against the Emperor, and which he never thought fit to detect until the very eve of its explosion, being always anxious to sift out every latent ramification, and by this means prevent a possibility of the escape of a single individual connected with the attempt. Notwithstanding his eminent services, however, he sometimes gave umbrage to his employer, who being perfectly aware of his consummate art, did not

fail to watch all his proceedings, and upon one occasion, when Bonaparte expressed himself in harsh and passionate terms to Fouché, the latter coolly replied :—"*I know you would sacrifice me if you dared; but you cannot do without me.*"

As a proof of the situation of the Police under Napoleon, upon a report being made, respecting a meditated conspiracy, Fouché gave information, which was publicly printed, that the conspirators had procured a list of all the spies in his employ, from the ladies for whom he furnished carriages, to the miserable wretch at thirty *sols* per diem, who stationed herself at the corner of the street.

Fouché was always spoken highly of by the emigrant nobility, whom he was in the habit of keeping in constant pay during the exile of the king, upon which account shortly after the entrance of Louis the XVIIIth, being one day at court, he very familiarly accosted a *Duchess* who shall be nameless, stating:—*Nous sommes des anciennes amis, Madame, car quand vous etiez à Hartwell, vous receviez cinquante Louis par mois pour les details que je recevois de tout ce qui se passoit.* "We are old friends, Madame, for when you were at Hartwell you received fifty Louis per month, for all the news which I received from you respecting what passed."

But in one particular instance, upon Napoleon's asserting that Fouché was ignorant as to existing events, the latter replied :—"*It may be so, Sire,*

but I well know that my dismissal from office is now in your pocket." This was literally the fact, and he immediately after lost his post, subsequent to which, the conspiracy of George Cadoudal took place; Regnier, Duke of Massa Carrara, grand judge, receiving the appointment, who had been President of the Council of Ancients when Napoleon overturned the republican government at Saint Cloud. Had Fouché remained in office, Cadoudal and his associates would soon have been stopped in their career, a circumstance with which they were well acquainted, and consequently profited by the opportunity afforded, from his disgrace, to attempt the perpetration of the crime which he and his associates had so admirably planned.

From the period of the interment of Mademoiselle de Raucourt,* an universal dissatisfaction became apparent; no man, possessing an ordinary understanding, could mingle in promiscuous company without ascertaining what was the pulse of public feeling, no matter how high or low the classes of society he frequented; one opinion was universally predominant, men were led to argue from premises, and the inference deduced, was a dread of priestly intolerance, and all the horrors of vengeful re-action; the natural consequence was a recurrence to the former state of affairs, and the govern-

* The author begs to apologize for the name of this lady having been spelt by mistake, *Rocroix*, in the former pages.

ment of that man who had abdicated the throne of France; in vain were his reverses in Spain and Russia now remembered, the country had in some measure become familiarized with his system, however despotic; whereas so much had been promised by the new occupants of the throne, while their tardiness in fulfilling the stipulations agreed upon, together with the alarming latitude accorded to churchmen, and the emigrant *noblesse*, were but melancholy presages of what might be expected in future. The effect of these opinions was soon rendered conspicuous, the white cockades on a sudden disappeared from the hats, and the fleur de lis from the button-holes of their wearers, and with such astonishing rapidity were they abandoned, that in the lapse of one month none were apparent except upon the persons of very aged men, or those whose dependence upon the court rendered the decoration indispensably necessary.

The military, it may naturally be supposed, had never forgotten Napoleon; they universally cherished the memory of that being, to whom they were indebted for their fortune and glory; but it was at this epoch, that the private individual first began to cast a "longing, lingering," retrospective glance; the Emperor's health was now drank in silence, and every recollection of a praiseworthy nature was revived, while all his failings were buried in his exile. The King and the Royal family took their promenades as usual, not a cry

of *Vive le Roi! Vive les Bourbons!* was heard, a passenger in the street rarely moved his hat, and the common artisan of the Faubourgs scarcely deigned to elevate a regard when the *cortege* passed along. This circumstance was not only notorious, but attended moreover with remarks concerning the Duchess of Angouleme in particular, who it was truly observed regarded the people with an air of ferocity and hatred, while some with sarcasm averred—"*Qu'elles enrageais parceque ses yeux etoient tri-colors,*" that "She was savage because *her eyes were tri-coloured,*" alluding to her eye-lids being rather inflamed, which, together with the white of the ball, and the blue of the pupil, constituted the celebrated national colours adopted at the Revolution. It is well known that Napoleon, speaking once of the Bourbons, remarked, "That there was only *one man* in the family, and that was the Duchess of Angouleme!"

At this period, I frequently saw the King pass in his open barouche, when he uniformly strove by an affability of manner, very different to what he had adopted a few weeks before, to conciliate the affections of his subjects; the effort was, however, unsuccessful; a gloom universally pervaded throughout all the classes of society, like the density of the atmosphere which is the usual precursor of a dreadful storm. The Constitutional Chart accorded to the nation on the preceding fourth of

June, and which had for a time amused the people, was now totally forgotten; even the Congress then holding its sittings at Vienna, scarcely afforded matter for conversation, unless in a sarcastic point of view, as the following free translation of a *jeu d'esprit* of the time will demonstrate.

A POETICAL DIALOGUE

ON

THE PROCEEDINGS AT CONGRESS.

——— Amphora cœpit,
Institue; currente rotâ cur urceus exit.
HORACE.

QUESTION.

Say, what's the last news from Vienna,
Whence asses now look for redress?
Their stomachs too long dos'd with senna,
Emolients expect from *Congress*;
'Tis for Europe the grand panacea,
So, prostrate, the millions must feel
That the hand of this balmy *Hygiea*,
Can purge, blister, bleed; but—ne'er heal.

ANSWER.

I've heard nothing new from *Vienna*,
Except that the monarchs repose;
O! would they were purg'd with strong senna,
Or tweak'd cursed hard by the nose.
For *Poland's* a grand Panacea,
With *Saxony's* kingdom to boot;
And without 'em, why Mistress Hygiea,
In *Russia* will ne'er clap her foot.

QUESTION.

Your words in me raise sad commotion,
What, have they not yet fought enough?
Hath the bear of the *Russia's* a notion
To clapper-claw folks and look gruff?
What line too is *Prussia* pursuing,
With *Germany* proud as may be?
And pray what is *T—ll—yr—nd* doing,
Together with *Lord C—stl—r—gh?*

ANSWER.

I'm sorry my words are so grating,
But needs must you know when Nick drives;
And the *Bear** seems to want a fresh baiting,
While without it no *Black*† *Eagle* thrives:
Proud *Austria* seems brooding fresh trouble,
The *Lilly*‡ loves *gluttinous* peace,
And fears but the *Spread Eagle* § double,
While *England* shears clean Europe's fleece.

As the name of the wily Talleyrand, Prince of Benevento, figures in the preceding stanzas, and as I conceive that any curious anecdotes relating to that extraordinary character, may be acceptable to the public, I give the following, as detailed to me at a dinner party, where the conversation happening to turn upon the subject of Congress. Count R—— remarked, "That if one might judge of the monarchs of Europe from the society they kept, there was but little honesty or good faith to

* Russia. † Prussia. ‡ France. § Austria.

be expected from them; for," said he, "the representative of our most Christian King, is Talleyrand, who excepting his ancient lineage, possesses no one praiseworthy attribute of human nature. When a child, he was averse to every species of study, and can now scarcely set pen to paper, so as to render his *griffonage*, '*pot-hooks and hangers*,' (for such was the term) intelligible; and with regard to his reading, the only volumes he ever consulted in his life, were upon subjects of the grossest obscenity, of which he possesses a very choice assortment, accompanied by pictorial embellishments without number. Upon his entrance into life," continued the Count, "the famous Mirabeau, in a letter to a friend, which I have perused, speaking of Talleyrand, at that time in his twenty-sixth year, made use of the following extraordinary expression:—'*You will meet at the hotel of the Marquis* ————, *the Abbé Perregeau, who blends in his person, with a Cartouche and a Mandrin, all the properties of a Sylla and a Marius; while his perverseness, I believe, was never equalled since the creation of man. Mark him well, for if I am not much mistaken, he will some day act a most conspicuous part in the political chicanery of the continent.*' Such was Mirabeau's foresight at so early a period of Talleyrand's life; now let us follow him at a more advanced stage," said the narrator, "and it will appear, that when raised to the dignity of a Bishop, which Louis the XVIth

accorded him with great reluctance, on account of his known immorality, the antiquity and greatness of his descent, (being the only motives for his nomination;) that upon repairing with his vicars to Vaugirard (*pour faire sa Retraite*) to prepare himself for ordination, he was found to be so completely unlettered, as not to be able to repeat by heart, the *credo* in Latin; and when afterwards compelled so to do, on the assumption of his clerical dignity, he performed the task in so bungling a manner, as to be scarcely intelligible; yet such is at present the companion of monarchs, and the grand arbitrator of the affairs of France, and perhaps of Europe."

In speaking of the acts of the King, which excited disgust in the minds of the people, I forgot in particular to enumerate the ridiculous quibble of dating his reign as of twenty years standing, during the whole of which period he had never set foot upon the French territory, or been instrumental in forwarding the grand national works of Science and Art, and much less acquired an inch of territory, or contributed one leaf to the laurel crown that shed such a radiant lustre over those victorious and triumphant annals of the French nation.

As the most trifling circumstance frequently speaks a volume, in elucidating the party spirit that governs any particular faction, I shall only remark, that to such a pitch was malignity towards

Bonaparte carried by the *Ultras*, that one morning, traversing the Thuillerie gardens, I perceived a crowd collected near the opposite iron grating, when upon arriving, I found that one of the *Voltigeurs de Louis Quatorze* (for, by that term the emigrants and ancient nobles are designated,) had discovered that a lady was leading by a string, two little dogs of the *Caniche* and *Barbet* breed, named *Napoleon* and *Marie Louise*. This circumstance appeared so highly treasonable and shocking to this magnanimous Chevalier of Saint Louis, that he had actually summoned one of the sentries to expel from the Royal gardens, the lady and her canine companions, who were driven out accordingly; while the supporter of Royalty enjoyed the enviable consolation of nobly suffering in the grand cause, being forced to slink away from a volley of jeers and tauntings, accompanied by peals of laughter that made the welkin ring.

In proportion as winter advanced, the general gloom increased, even the very caffées, which constitute the bliss of the Parisians, though well frequented, did not present that air of gaiety for which they are generally so conspicuous. It was at length buzzed about Paris, that on the 25th of January, 1815, a proposition had been made at the Congress at Vienna, that Napoleon should be removed from the Island of Elba, to that of St. Helena, which report was speedily verified; and in a short time afterwards, it was understood, that Bona-

parte not only protested against such a shameful infringement of the agreement entered into, previous to his abdication, but further demanded the fulfilment of the stipulations in regard to his pecuniary allowance, which had been completely neglected by the French government. These two circumstances did not tend to raise either the allies or Louis the XVIIIth in public estimation, but were on the contrary highly beneficial to Napoleon, who now began to excite the warmest sentiments of pity in the minds of the people; while the half-pay officers and veteran soldiers murmured aloud, in consequence of which the Police was upon the alert, and incessant arrestations accordingly took place in Paris, and the principal cities of the kingdom.

As I am now approaching that memorable epoch, the first of March, I cannot refrain from giving the contents of a very extraordinary paper, that was printed, and privately distributed in Paris, from which one would almost be led to imagine, that the unknown writer was gifted with a supernatural power of foresight. I shall therefore insert as close a translation as possible, giving the original French document in a subjoined note:

SALE, PREPARATORY TO A SPEEDY DEPARTURE.

Monsieur Cotillon, the well known performer, but little loved by the public, finds himself obliged, from powerful cabals, to retire from the stage, and

is therefore desirous to dispose of a part of his wardrobe, the objects for sale being given in the following order :—

First, Six masks, representing Luxury, Idleness, Gluttony, Vengeance, Clemency, and Hypocrisy ; that of Vengeance is very much worn, having been in daily use, while that of Clemency is quite new.

Secondly, A pair of black velvet gaiters, large enough in every respect to make two cloaks for Crispin.

Thirdly, A coronation mantle, never having been worn.

Fourthly. A pretty good crown, but too small for the head of M. Cotillon, being a diminutive representation of that which existed in 1813.

Fifthly, An easy arm chair going upon castors, very fit for the performance of the marriage of Scarron.

Sixthly, A very old dress of Tartuffe, M. Cotillon having uniformly played this part, in which he excels.

Seventhly, The costume of Œdipus, quite new, M. Cotillon being very imperfect in that part.

Eighthly, A division of the two parts of Œdipus and Antigonus, for two *falsetto* voices.

Ninthly, The Imperial cook, a volume whose title has not been changed, M. Cotillon having uniformly occupied himself with its contents.

Tenthly, Several dress coats, with a commen-

tary on the manner of wearing them, in order to represent the personages to perfection. This book issues from the press of the Inquisition.

Eleventhly, A great many English dresses, very well suited for all characters.

Twelfthly, Very few French costumes, as they are not loved by M. Cotillon.

Thirteenthly, Poignards, serpents and torches, forming part of the guard robe of the first female performer, she having quitted such employment in order to fill that of the furies.

Fourteenthly, An admission ticket to the French theatre, for a very great actor and his family, M. Cotillon having kept back the countersigns for himself and suite.

All the articles above mentioned, are exposed at the Place Carouzel.

Nota. The Sale will only be for ready money, and on account of the scarcity of cash, M. Cotillon will receive Napoleons.

VENTE POUR DEPART TRES PROCHAIN.

Monsieur Cotillon, acteur très connus, mais peu aimé du public, se trouve forcé par des cabales puissantes de quitter le théatre; a ces causes, il veut se défaire d'une partie de sa garde robe. Les objets a vendre, sont détaillés dans l'ordre suivant.

Premier, Six masques réprésentant la Luxure, la Paresse, la Gourmandise, la Vengeance, la Clemence, et l'Hipocrisie; celui de la Vengeance est très usé, ayant servi journellement, mais celui de la Clemence est neuf.

Seconde, Une paires de gaîtres de velour noir, pouvant faire complettement deux manteaux de Crispin.

I was informed by the private secretary of Cardinal Fesch, when he returned to Paris with his eminence, that being then at Rome, he heard the

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Troisième, Un manteau de sacre n'ayant jamais été porté.

Quatrième, Une couronne assez belle, mais trop petite pour tenir sur la tete de M. Cotillon, étant un diminutif de celle qui existait en 1813.

Cinquième, Un fauteuil a roulettes, propre a jouer le marriage de Scarron.

Sixième, Un costume de Tartuffe tres vieux, M. Cotillon ayant toujours joué ce rôle ou il excèlle.

Septième, Un habit d'Œdipe tout neuf, M. Cotillon étant mauvais dans ce rôle.

Huitième, Une partition des rôles d'Œdipe et d'Antigone pour deux voix fausses.

Neuvième, Le cuisïnièr Imperial, livre dont onn'a pas changé le titre, M. Cotillon s'étant toujours occupé de son contenu.

Dixième, Beaucoup d'habits d'apprèts avec commentaire sur la manière de les porter, pour bien représenter les personnages. Ce livre sort de la Presse de l'Inquisition.

Onzième, Beaucoup d'habits Anglais bons a jouer tous les rôles.

Douzième, Peu d'habits Français, M. Cotillon ne les aiment pas.

Treizième, Des poignards, des serpents, des torches, faisant parties de la garderobe de la jeune première qui a quitté cet emploi pour prendre celui des furies.

Quatorzième, Une entrée au theatre Français, pour un tres grand acteur et sa famille. M. Cotillon, s'étant reservée des contremarques de sortie pour lui et sa suite.

Tous ces objets ci dessus détaillés sont exposés Place du Carouzel.

Nota. On ne vendra qu'au comptant, attendu la raretê des espèces, M. Cotillon recevra des Napoleons.

Cardinal say to a French ecclesiastic, who was a very staunch Royalist:—"*Affairs have for some time back assumed such an aspect in France, that I think Napoleon has by this time quitted Elba, and if so, the Bourbons will seek their safety in flight.*" "*That is impossible,*" replied the Abbé, "*for I am certain that the French nobility will, to a man, die at the foot of the throne, rather than abandon their monarch.*" "*Do not deceive yourself,*" resumed the Cardinal, smiling, "*I know them better, they are too cowardly; and mark my words, the King will be abandoned, and quit the country with the utmost precipitation.*" This conversation took place a few days prior to the arrival of the courier, who brought the news of Bonaparte's sailing to the Gulf of Juan, and having landed in safety at Cannes, on the Coast of Provence.

At this momentous crisis, I resided in the faubourg St. Germains, when having business one morning on the other side of the water, I proceeded down the Rue du Bac, but stopped in my way at the caffée Guerraz in that street, which I found extremely crowded, while a strange appearance of anxiety was depicted on every countenance, several persons surrounding each individual who had been fortunate enough to get a newspaper, the contents of which, the lucky possessor was reading aloud to the bye-standers; as the incessant buz prevented my gaining any information, I enquired of the *limonadiere* at the *comptoir*, the reason of

the novel scene I witnessed, upon which, she exclaimed with astonishment:—"Good heaven! Is it possible, Sir, you should not have heard that the Emperor is landed in France?" Such being indeed the earliest information I had acquired of this wonderful event, all endeavours to convey a faithful picture of the extraordinary scene that now presented itself, would be utterly impossible; people running in all directions, seemed to have forgotten the avocations for which they left their homes; at every hundred paces you met a group in close conversation; *gens d'armes* on horse and foot, were proceeding with rapidity, in different directions; at the Thuilleries, upon Change, along the Boulevards, all was hurry and confusion, while many old soldiers, hoping that the Emperor might arrive at the capital in safety, forgot in their eagerness the prudence which should have guided them, and in the exultation of the moment, cried out, "*Vive l'Empereur*," two instances of which I witnessed in front of the *Garde Meuble, Place Louis Quinze;* these men were forthwith seized, and hurried away to the *corps de garde.* In short, all regular routine of business was totally at a stand; a species of public fever was the consequence, and the national pulse defied all the efforts of reason to bring it back to a tone of sanity. In this state of mental delirium, the day passed over, but with return of night, the sensation was, if possible, encreased, the caffées were crowded to excess,

while the vigilance of the police had redoubled its precautions, by stationing additional *Gens d'armes* in every quarter; added to which, the *mouchards*, under all disguises, mingled with the crowds to ascertain and report the state of public feeling, as well as to stop all such whose conduct should render them amenable to the existing laws; many arrestations in consequence took place, and actuated by various contending passions, the inhabitants of Paris at length retired to their respective quarters, awaiting with unparalleled anxiety, the arrival of news as to the failure or success of Napoleon's hazardous undertaking.

At a very early hour the next morning, the city was in motion, when it was given out that if three persons were seen stationary in the street, they should immediately be dispersed; and by the middle of the day, numerous reports were afloat, most of which emanated from government, stating the complete failure of Napoleon, and his imprisonment, immediately after landing; others detailed his assassination by the indignant populace, while another related that the soldiery having forced him to surrender, he was shot as a traitor by military law, and his head chopped off in order to be sent to Paris, and there publicly exposed. But as to any real statements, not a word transpired that could be relied upon, all letters from the south being inspected at the Post-office; added to this, the diligences were searched on entering Paris,

while at the barriers, which were kept closed, guards were stationed, together with the most vigilant emissaries of the Police.

All these precautions, however, were not sufficient to prevent some of the facts attending the landing of Napoleon from gaining the capital, when the government, though reluctantly, announced the same officially, accompanied by the subjoined Royal ordinance.*

From day to day the news successively arrived,

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*ORDINANCE OF THE KING.

CONTAINING MEASURES OF GENERAL SAFETY.

Extracted from the Moniteur, of the 7th March, 1815.

Louis, by the Grace of God, King of France and of Navarre, to all whom the present orders may concern.

Article XIIth, of the Constitutional Chart, specially charges us to make every arrangement and necessary order for the safety of the State, as it would be essentially compromised did we not adopt prompt measures to repress the enterprise which has just been formed upon one of the points of our kingdom, and stop the effect of the plots and attempts, tending to excite a civil war and destroy the Government. From these causes, and upon the report made by our *Amè* and *Feal,* Chevalier and Chancellor of France, the Sieur Dambray, commander of our orders and by the advice of our council we have ordered and do order as follows:

Napoleon Bonaparte is declared a traitor and a rebel, for having introduced himself with an armed force into the department of Var; it is therefore enjoined to all governors, commanders of military forces, national guards, civil authorities, and even to simple individuals, to fall upon, to seize and to arraign him forth-

that the small army of Napoleon, consisting of eleven hundred men, for the most part of the ancient Imperial Guard, having adopted the tri-

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with before a council of war, which after identifying his person, shall pronounce against him the punishment decreed by the laws.

The military, and all such as are employed, of every rank who may have accompanied, or followed the said Bonaparte, during his invasion of the French territory, unless within the lapse of eight days, calculating from the publication of the present Bulletin, they shall not have tendered their submission to the governors, commanders, &c., shall receive the same punishment, as having been guilty of the same crimes.

In like manner all civil administrators, chiefs, and all such as are employed in the said administrations, the payers and receivers of the public specie, even to the very citizen who shall give assistance either directly or indirectly to Bonaparte, shall be alike pursued and punished, as defaulters and the accomplices of rebellious attempts, tending to subvert the government and create a civil war.

All persons, who by discourse promulgated in public places or assemblies, or who by placards or printed papers, shall have engaged citizens to revolt, or who may abstain from counteracting such proceedings, are subject to the same punishment, conformable to the hundred and second article of the Penal Code.

Our chancellor, ministers, secretaries of state, and our Director General of the police, are charged with the execution of the present ordinance, which shall be inserted in the bulletin of the law, addressed to all governors, &c. &c., with orders to print and publicly post the same at Paris, and wheresoever it may be deemed necessary.

Given the sixth of March, 1815, at the Palace of the Thuilleries, in the *Twentieth* year of our Reign.

(Signed,) LOUIS.

coloured cockade, passed by Grasse on the second of March, at nine o'clock in the morning, and slept at Sernon, having performed twenty leagues the first day; that on the third, they spent the night at Barème, while upon the fifth, the advanced guard, under the command of General Cambronne, took the bridge and fortifications of Sisteron. The next news was, their arrival at Gap upon the fifth, and that when the Emperor had gained Saint Bonnet, the inhabitants viewing the small force by which he was accompanied, proposed to Napoleon that the tocsin should be rung to assemble the inhabitants of the villages, in order to accompany him in mass, to which he made the following reply. "*Non, vos sentiments me font connaître que je ne me suis pas trompé. Ils sont pour moi un sûr garant des sentiments de mes soldats. Ceux que je rencontrerai se rangeront de mon côté; plus ils seront, plus mon succes sera assuré. Restez donc tranquilles chez vous!*" "No, your sentiments teach me that I have not been deceived. They are for me a certain guarantee of the feelings of my soldiers. Those whom I meet will range themselves on my side; the greater their numbers the more certain will be my success. Remain therefore quietly at your own homes." That on the seventh, at two o'clock in the day, they met upon the heights in front of Vizelle, the advanced guard of the garrison of Grenoble, which had marched out to oppose

their progress; and that upon this occasion Bonaparte stepping forth alone, from the ranks, had harangued them in person, which was productive of such an effect, that those who had advanced as enemies, placed themselves immediately under his command, and with shouts of Vive L'Empereur, had with enthusiasm taken the national cockade, and that in this manner at eleven o'clock at night, they had entered Grenoble, with Napoleon at their head, having thus in the space of six days performed eighty leagues, through a mountainous and difficult country. During the whole of his march, and in all the departments of the lower Alps, the peasantry, informed of the Emperor's coming, flocked on his route in all directions, manifesting their sentiments with an energy, which was a presage of the success of his daring enterprise.

While this information was gradually made public in the capital, a thousand reports were spread; and certainly had Napoleon been a cat, his nine lives would not have sufficed him, as I am certain he was killed twenty times, and in as many different ways; however, upon his arrival at Grenoble, which is a large and populous city, the sensation at Paris became very apparent indeed, nor could all the vigilance and rigorous measures of the police, and arrestations hourly made in all directions, prevent the expressions of joy, which arose from a conviction of his ultimate arrival in safety at the capital. It was prior to Bona-

parte's entering Grenoble, between Vizelle and that city, when the young adjutant major of the seventh regiment of the line, presented himself to announce that Colonel Labedoyére had separated himself from the garrison of Grenoble, and was coming with his regiment in quick march to meet the Emperor, and ere the laspe of half an hour this brave force ranged itself with the followers of Napoleon's fortunes, thereby doubling the number of his little army.

The next news was Napoleon's continuing at Grenoble the eighth, and his quitting that city on the following day, at the head of 8000 troops of the line, and thirty pieces of cannon, and that on the tenth at nine o'clock at night, he made his public entrance into Lyons, the second city in France, without having fired a single shot, the Mayor, Monsieur le Compte Defargues presenting him with the keys; it was also understood that on the morning of that day, the Count D'Artois, the Duke of Orleans, and the Marshal Duc de Tarente (Macdonald,) had fled precipitately, which was soon confirmed by their unexpected arrival at the Thuilleries, when the King and the court were, literally speaking, stupefied with astonishment.

Those persons who were not witnesses of the fact, can form no idea of the incalculable sale of Bonaparte's proclamation dated from the Gulf of Juan, the first of March, wherein he stated, "*La Victoire marchera au pas de charge,—L'Aigle,*

avec les Couleurs Nationales, volera de clocher en clocher, jusqu'aux tours de Notre Dame:" in short, the above words were in every one's mouth. Immediately upon the news of Napoleon's landing being known, the Duke de Bourbon had set out for Nantes, in order to head the Vendeans, while the Duke D'Angouleme commanded in the provinces, on the left banks of the Loire; but all attempts to excite the population to rise proved fruitless, wherefore the Duke de Bourbon embarked on board an English frigate, at Paimbœuf, on the first of April, and the Duke D'Angouleme dispatched Baron de Vitrolles from Bordeaux, to establish his seat of goverment at Toulouse, leaving the Duchess at the before-mentioned city, in the hope of raising himself a party in that important place. Having adopted these measures, the Duke at the head of one regiment of horse, and another of foot, together with some battalions of royal Languedoc Volunteers, formed the hazardous plan of marching upon Lyons, while the Marseillois proceeded upon Grenoble; all these hopes, however, proved abortive, and the Duke finding every attempt fruitless, endeavoured to effect his escape, but was made prisoner by General Gilly, the Baron Vitrolles having been previously stopped by General Laborde, and notwithstanding the latter had been excepted from the general amnesty, in Napoleon's decree, issued at Lyons, while the sentence of the former was pronounced by the laws of retaliation, as a price

was set by the King upon Bonaparte's head; yet both were saved by his clemency, his memorable words upon the occasion being, "*Je veux pouvoir me vanter d'avoir reconquis mon trone, sans qu'une goutte de sang n'ai été versée ni sur le champ de bataille ni sur l'echafaud.*" "My desire is that I may pride myself with having reconquered my throne without having shed a drop of blood, either upon the field of battle or on the scaffold."

While these disastrous events occurred to the Duke D'Angouleme, the presence of the Duchess had excited the greatest enthusiasm at Bordeaux, where the unanimous cry was: "We ever were, and will still continue the zealous Bordelais!" The Princess was sensibly affected by these testimonies of regard, and in consequence, determined not to quit that city, but exert every endeavour to preserve it for the King to the last extremity. In consequence of this, zeal and activity were redoubled in all directions, and upon the arrival of the news of Clausel's approach, a corps was dispatched to defend the passage of the Dordogne at Saint André-de-Cubzac, when a trifling engagement took place, which was suspended by the closing in of night, and would have been renewed the ensuing morning had not the garrison of the fortress of Blaye revolted, mounting the national cockade, and filing off to join General Clausel; who finding no obstacle to impede his march, appeared on Saturday, the first of April, on the right bank of the Garonne

opposite Bordeaux. Still the inhabitants resolved to defend themselves, a feeling which was excited as much as possible by the Princess, who ran to the different quarters of the city, every where animating the tumultous crowds by her presence.

To ensure success, however, it was necessary that the troops of the line, garrisoned in the city, should coalesce, as the force of the national guard was not sufficient; and here a contrariety of opinion existed, as it was stated on one hand that the military authorities expressed themselves in the most menacing way towards the Duchess, touching the disposition of the troops; some declaring that they would no longer answer for the safety of her Royal Highness, whose life was menaced if she did not promptly retire from Bordeaux. And on the other it was said that nothing could withstand the presence of Madame, as there was no doubt, in case she presented herself to the troops, she would rally them around the Royal standard.

On hearing these contrary sentiments, the Duchess did not for a moment hesitate in her decision, exclaiming with firmness, "I will visit the barracks, and judge myself as to the disposition of the troops," upon which mounting an open carriage, she drove directly to the *Caserne Saint Raphael*, upon entering which, a profound silence reigned, when passing twice through the ranks with a dignified air, she placed herself in front, and addressed the officers and soldiers in an elevated tone, striv-

ing to awaken feelings for the Royal cause, and demanding whether they would unite with the national guard, in defence of Bordeaux; which appeal was answered by absolute silence.

The Princess then reminded them of their oaths of fidelity, when some few swords were waved in the air, accompanied by assurances that no one should injure her Royal Highness, whom they would defend;—Upon this the Princess cried, "It is not of myself that I speak, but the service of the King!" and then vociferated with vehemence, "Will you serve!" the reply to which was as follows: "We will obey our leaders in every thing that regards the safety of the country; but we will not have a civil war, nor will we ever fight against our brothers." The Duchess finding every effort useless, retired with an aching heart, but this was nothing, compared with her reception at the second *Caserne*, where the spirit of revolt was openly manifested; notwithstanding Madame proceeded to a third essay at the *Chateau Trompette*, were the conduct she endured was still more revolting. Here she found the mutinous soldiery all under arms, their looks were ferocious, gloom sat upon their brows, and they appeared bursting with rage on having the prey within their grasp. The Princess upon this occasion, used every effort of which human nature was capable, to change their flinty resolutions; in proportion as her emotion increased, her eloquence redoubled, while floods of

tears streamed from her eyes, and when on terminating her harangue, she exclaimed, "O God, after twenty years of calamity, how hard it is to be again expatriated. I have never ceased to offer up vows for the welfare of my country, for I am a Frenchwoman . . . . and ye are no longer Frenchmen. Go:—Retire from my sight," upon which one of the troop in a tone of irony said. "I answer nothing, for I know how to respect misfortune." The Duchess immediately gave orders for her departure, when accompanied by a roll of drums she repassed the frowning batteries of this dismal fort, with a heart torn by the keenest emotions.

Very shortly after this trying scene, a revolt manifested itself in the city, as the garrison had left their *Casernes*, when some lives were lost, upon which representations were made to the Princess that her personal safety could no longer be relied upon for a moment, and with much difficulty she was prevailed upon at eight o'clock at night to mount her carriage. Accompanied by a terrible storm, Madame took the road to Pouillac, and at length through torrents of rain, safely embarked on board the Wanderer, English Sloop of War, to convey her to Spain, where she was desirous of landing.

During these transactions, it was announced that Marshal Ney "had voluntarily proffered his services to the King, swearing that dead or alive he would surrender the traitor and the usurper into

the hands of his Majesty," nor is there the shadow of a doubt but that the Marshal was in earnest when he tendered this offer, never for a moment conceiving that the enthusiasm would be so great as to make the population and the army to a man, range themselves under the banners of their former leader.

As the rapid approach of Napoleon was known, it became truly ludicrous to observe the pusillanimity of those men, who had so recently been the most strenuous advocates for the Bourbons; one of these with whom I had become acquainted was named Blanchard, having always styled himself of ancient descent, though of the *Petite Noblesse*, and formerly one of the Vendean chiefs; all his pretensions however, and unvarying attempts under the royal government to procure the Cross of Saint Louis, whereto he conceived himself justly entitled for *eminent services performed*, proved of no avail, as he was compelled to content himself with the decoration of the *lys* which had uniformly been attached to his button-hole; this *voltiguer* of the old school, whose figure and face were sufficient to excite risibility in Melpomene herself, ran about Paris with others of the same class; distributing forty sol pieces, not his own be it understood, but given him for the purpose of procuring stentorian lungs to bawl out *Vive le Roi, Vive les Bourbons*, as well as endeavour to inflame the minds of the young men, and enlist them in the cause of

royalty; so that from time to time bands of stragglers with white ribbands streaming from their hats, were seen directing their steps to the Barrier du Trone, having received a few francs, by way of giving a fillip to courage, but it is a positive fact that these raw recruits, very much resembling Falstaff's ragged regiment, merely sallied forth from one barrier to perform the circuit of the city, when having carefully consigned their silken favours to their pockets, in order to keep company with the cash acquired by this perilous campaigning, they made their *entrée* at another of the gates, and so terminated the Parisian enrollment, in support of the royal dynasty. But to return to my *soi disant* Vendean chief, his courage was so staunch, that a few days prior to Napoleon's arrival, even *his* ribband and fleur-de-lis were no longer visible, having abandoned their favorite button-hole, and on the night before the Emperor's *entrée*, having with that garrullity, the uniform attendant on folly and cowardice, always expressed aloud and in the most villifying language the hatred he felt for the tyrant and usurper, his dread had encreased to such a degree, that he supplicated me to let him sleep in my house, which I did not think expedient, and he retired between one and two in the morning, the very prototype of terror and dismay. The occasion of his visit on the day in question, was to show me a paper which he had received by the post, nominating him *Chevalier de l'Eteignoir*, or *Knight of the Extinguisher*, a ludicrous

printed instrument sent about by some wags to all the *ultra* royalists, by way of ridicule; this however did not accord with the ideas of the Chevalier, who construed the meaning of the contents of this ominous paper to purport his *extinguishment*, and that he said could only allude to his being marked out for assassination. As I do not intend to sully my labour at a more advanced stage of this volume, I will here dismiss this contemptible *Voltigeur*, by informing my reader, that upon the restoration of the Bourbons, he, of his own accord, attached to the name of Blanchard that of *de Mettray*, thinking that the *De* smelt something more of nobility; the simple fact however, proved to be upon inquiry, that this personage had figured at Blois, his native place, in the character of a *Huissier*, a dignity combining in France the two-fold degrees of pettifogger and bailiff, while his Vendean chieftainship had no existence but in his own brain, for had Roche Jaquelin possessed no better coadjutors than *Sieur Blanchard de Mettray*, they would indeed have been merely men of straw. I have been thus elaborate on this worthless being, by way of cautioning my countrymen who may visit France, how they form acquaintances without ascertaining for a certainty the birth, parentage, and education of the individual, as no spot upon the face of this globe swarms with such a number of intriguing characters, male and female, as the gay metropolis of France.

Having delineated French royalist pusillanimity, I cannot refrain from adverting to the conduct of my countrymen, who were in Paris at this extraordinary period, which I would not have credited, if a ludicrous statement of their terrors had not appeared in one of the French journals, which prompted me to go to our ambassador's, for the purpose of observing what transpired. Upon my arrival, I found the court yard thronged, while the entrance-hall of the hotel was literally choaked up, the application for passports being so incessant and pressing; while observing all that passed, a gentleman standing near me, enquired if I could inform him, where he should have to go for the next signature, after having procured his passport from our ambassador, when I immediately gave him the information he required; this led to a conversation, in the course of which I told him very coolly, that it was my intention to remain, when the look of astonishment he gave me, no language can describe, at the same time exclaiming, "Not go Sir? why you must be mad, or else you wish to pass the remainder of your life in the prisons of Verdun!" To this was annexed a description of his horror, lest contrary winds should prevent the sailing of the packets before the shutting up of the ports, with a string of such absurd observations in respect to Napoleon, that I must confess I was actuated by sentiments of pity rather than risibility, on witnessing the magnified terrors of my fellow countryman. It will only be requisite to remark, that upon

this occasion, when post horses and carriages failed, recourse was had to donkeys and carts, in order to escape the *monstrous tyrant*, while such was the precipitancy adopted on several occasions, that ladies abandoned their lodgings without waiting to pack up the contents of the drawers, thus yielding a fine harvest for the owners of the *Hotels Garnis.*

From Lyons, Napoleon continued his prompt march towards the metropolis, his army rapidly increasing until it amounted to 40,000 troops of the line; when upon the 20th of March, at four o'clock in the morning he arrived at Fontainbleau.

On the evening of the 19th, between ten and eleven at night, I passed through the place Carousel in my way home, all was perfectly quiet at the Thuilleries, where the only circumstance that struck me was, there being more lights than usual in the windows of the long façade; nothing, however, gave the least indication of the speedy departure of the Royal Family, which took place about two hours after, of which I was not aware until the following morning at half past nine, when I observed, on gaining the Pont Foyal, that no sentries were stationed there, and that all the windows of the palace were closed, while upon gaining the pedestal of the first colossal figure that intersects the iron-railing in the Place Carousel, I found a large placard posted upon it, whereon appeared the following ludicrous notice, in striking characters. "*Chateau à louer bien meublé si ce n'est la Baterie*

de Cuisine que le dernier propriétaire a emporté avec lui." "*Palace to let well furnished, except kitchen utensils, which have been carried away by the late proprietor.*" And upon the second pedestal, "*Gras et gros cochon a vendre pour un Napoleon.*" "*A large fat hog to be sold for one Napoleon.*" Such were the first intimations I had respecting the departure of Louis and the family, of which Bonaparte was apprised at Fontainbleau by seven o'clock in the morning, when he immediately set off in a carriage for Paris, attended only by a few hussars and dragoons, driving with great rapidity. Upon arriving at the advanced posts of the Royal army, incessant shouts of "*Vive Napoleon! Vive Napoleon le Grand!*" suddenly burst from the astonished soldiery, spreading like electricity from rank to rank. At the Emperor's right Count Bertrand was seated, and General Drouet on the left, both uncovered; while Napoleon, as he advanced, continued waving his hand, sometimes extending and then closing his arms upon his breast, as if anxious to embrace the troops, at the same time calling them his friends and companions in arms, whose vilified country and tarnished honour and glory he was now come to restore. All idea of discipline was speedily at an end, the Royal Commanders-in-Chief took to flight; thousands of the troops rushed forward upon his route; incessant acclamations rent the air; at the same time his

own Guard descended the hill, the band playing the Imperial march, and bearing the well-known Eagles: thus those very men who were to have raised their weapons against each others lives, embraced as brothers, and joined in one universal burst of acclamation. It was in the midst of these heart-felt greetings that Napoleon traversed the whole extent of the late Royal army, at the head of which he placed himself, and then pursued his course to Paris, arriving at the Thuilleries on the evening of the 20th of March, being the anniversary of the birth of the young King of Rome, having with his little army of Elba performed two hundred and forty leagues, upwards of seven hundred miles in twenty days.

Opinions have been very much divided on the subject of the Emperor's quitting the Island of Elba; many persons conceiving that he must have held a secret correspondence, and was consequently aware of the forces ready to join him in France; with this opinion, however, I do not coincide, not only from what I have heard stated by many persons who had the best sources of information, but from all that appears, if the whole statement of facts be dispassionately considered. The universal astonishment which his arrival created from one extremity of France to the other, certainly leads one to presume that his reappearance had not been expected, and if so, his partisans must have been very few in number.

Marshal Ney and many others, who, it may reasonably be imagined would have been tampered with in order to join the coalition in case a party had been forming for Napoleon in France, were certainly complete strangers to his flight from Elba, and I had it from Labedoyere, one of the first who decidedly advocated his cause, that he was a total stranger to his coming from Elba until he heard the news in common with others.

The simple fact, I believe, is as follows: that Napoleon being by no means restricted from receiving communications, was in consequence aware of every proceeding of Louis the XVIIIth and his government, and also being thoroughly acquainted with the character of the French, and the state of political feeling at the period of his abdication, he felt internally assured that such an order of things could never have any long duration in France; but even suppose we allow him to have had no intention whatever of quitting Elba, although impressed with such a conviction, surely the proposition made at the Congress to remove him to Saint Helena, and the non-payment of his stipulated income by the French government, were sufficient incitements to urge his adoption of the plan he pursued; and although no absolute step was taken to transfer him from the island which had been allotted to him, yet the withholding his income was a most decided breach of the contract entered into be-

tween himself and the Allies; they had, therefore, themselves to blame, for by adopting the measures which he pursued, it can only be said that he followed their example. It may be answered in favour of the Allies, tha tthe payment from the French government did not depend upon them; but as they were privy to the act, it was their duty to have had a guarantee from Louis the XVIIIth for the strict fulfilment of this stipulation; under every consideration, therefore, I must again repeat, that I believe the Emperor's expedition from Elba to France wholly originated with himself, and that those who were nearest his person when upon that island were total strangers to his intention until the very moment before it was carried into effect. In furtherance of which opinion, I have been credibly informed that it was not until the evening of the day preceding Napoleon's departure from Elba, that he made his determination known to Queen Hortensia, upon which occasion, she implored him not to attempt such an hazardous enterprize, setting forth all the dangers to which he would be exposed; but the Emperor was not to be diverted from his grand purpose by the tears of a woman; his well known characteristics being promptitude and decision, and the never divulging a long meditated plan of operations, until it was expedient that the conclusive blow should be struck.

NAPOLEON

AND THE

HUNDRED DAYS.

From the moment that the departure of the Bourbons was made public, the arrival of the Emperor was anxiously expected, and consequently on the 20th of March, at an early hour, no inconsiderable bustle was manifested throughout Paris. Numerous reports were in circulation as to the barrier by which he would enter, as well as the precise hour when he might be expected. Thus, being misled by these contradictory statements, I proceeded in various directions, and about mid-day was attracted with multitudes to the Boulevard Montmartre, where I arrived in time to see a body of about two thousand troops covered with dirt and dust, who were accompanying several pieces of heavy artillery, every man wearing the tri-coloured cockade; while at stated intervals of five minutes, as they advanced shouts of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" rent the air, in which they were joined by vociferations of the populace who accompanied them, every soldier having a citizen linked to either arm demanding tidings

concerning the march of Napoleon, and the period of his arrival at the capital. This motley cavalcade was slow in its progress, for at certain periods an halt was made in order to gratify the populace, who insisted upon regaling the companions of the Emperor, for which purpose all the surrounding wine-shops were put in a state of requisition, when immense cans were brought out at the expence of the people, who with the troops toasted the Emperor, General Bertrand, the Old Guard, &c. &c. with an enthusiasm which none but an eye-witness can figure to his imagination. In this manner they continued along the Boulevards, turning down the Rue de la Paix, and halted in the Place Vendome, where it appears they were to remain till further orders. At this juncture I addressed myself to one of the officers, who very frankly told me that he was equally at a loss with myself as to the hour when the Emperor might for a certainty be expected, but that he would most assuredly enter on that day, and drive immediately to the Thuilleries; so that my best plan was, if my patience would stand the trial, to repair thither and attend his coming. He then acquainted me that the regiment to which he belonged had formed a part of his escort the whole distance from Lyons; that they had performed the same by forced marches which had scarcely been felt by the soldiery, the route having appeared throughout a species of fair

in consequence of the concourse of people flocking from every direction to greet them, bearing provisions for the men, with whom they were never weary of shaking hands, and vociferating the unanimous and well-known cry. I thanked the officer for his politeness, and determined to profit by his advice; wherefore having furnished myself with a cerveloy and some biscuits, I repaired to the Thuilleries, taking my station as near as possible to the entrance of the *Pavillon de Flore*, when after waiting hour after hour, during which period the expectant but wearied crowds were many times replaced by fresh comers. At past six o'clock, on a sudden, a distant shout was heard, which continued rapidly increasing, and after a lapse of some minutes a small escort of horse galloped into the square, and immediately afterwards a carriage rattled along at full speed, containing the object so long and ardently expected by the accompanying multitudes, who with Bertrand and Drouet, made signs to the shouting populace, while numerous General officers surrounding the vehicle uncovered, mingled their affectionate sentiments with those of the crowd.

On gaining the portal, it was with infinite difficulty that Napoleon could alight, from the dreadful pressure, and no sooner had he gained the bottom of the grand staircase, than he was raised from the ground and borne up the flight of stairs upon the shoulders of the officers, during which

operation his constant cry was "*Soyez sage mes bons enfans! Soyez sage je vous en prie!*" "Be steady my good children: Be steady I entreat of you;" but to expect subordination at such a moment was fallacious, as the general impulse approximated to madness; in proof of which, a piece of the flap of his coat being either purposely or by accident torn off, was instantly divided into hundreds of scraps, for the procurement of each remnant of which by way of relique, there was as much struggling as if the effort had been made to become possessed of so many ingots of gold. Happy in having been a witness of this extraordinary testimony of popular feeling, though literally almost fainting with fatigue, I quitted the scene, and not without difficulty reached my hotel. On the ensuing morning a report was spread that a National Guard, upon duty at the Thuilleries, had discovered a secret train, whereto a match was connected which was made to burn so many hours, and at the expiration of that time the portion of the building inhabited by Napoleon would have been destroyed by an explosion of gunpowder; this statement was very current throughout Paris, but whether or not it had its origin in truth I cannot take upon myself to determine.

On the night of the Emperor's arrival at Paris, he issued orders to General Excelmans to follow the troop of horse attached to the Royal establish-

ment, at the head of three thousand men, and either to take, to dissolve, or to drive it beyond the frontiers. But this military corps was composed of such heterogenous elements, that it had disbanded of itself; the remnants being hemmed in and disarmed at Bethune, while another straggling party proceeded as far as Neuve Eglise, where the Count D'Artois issued his orders for its disbanding. All the horses, baggage, and magazines of this troop, fell into the hands of General Excelmans; while the officers and guards, pursued by the country people, threw away their military equipments, and assumed every species of disguise, in order to escape popular indignation.

I repaired at an early hour to the Thuillerie Gardens, where I already found thousands assembled to view Napoleon, who appeared at one of the windows every five minutes, when he was saluted with incessant acclamations, and if absent from popular observation for any longer period he was compelled to shew himself, as the clamour became so loud and imperious. Upon one of these occasions Bertrand stood beside him, whom he good-naturedly pulled by the ear, and patted upon the shoulder, exclaiming, as he performed the action, "*le Brave ne m'a jamais quitté!*" "this brave fellow never abandoned me!" As the windows of the apartment were wide open, I could perceive that Napoleon constantly traversed the chamber accompanied by a female,

whom upon enquiry I learned was the Queen Hortensia. And another circumstance which I noticed was, that upon his presenting himself to the public in this manner, numerous individuals among the crowd held up petitions, who, upon the Emperor's retiring from the window, were desired by Bertrand, or some other officer, to deliver them to a sentry stationed below at no great distance, when after the lapse of a few minutes Napoleon again appeared with the bundle of papers in his left hand, which he held forth to view, and then placing the right hand upon his heart, he bowed his head two or three times, thereby intimating that it was his intention to peruse every document himself, and not commit the petitions of his subjects to the decision of any other individual.

A report was now publicly spread among the crowd, that the celerity of Louis the XVIIIth in quitting the Thuilleries had been such, that many private papers of particular consequence had been left upon his writing-desk and in the drawers of his escrutoire, which Napoleon had sealed up in a packet, thinking it indecorous to peruse them; while it was further stated, (and which was certainly a fact,) that the rage of the Duke de Berri had been demonstrated prior to his quitting the Palace, by breaking several large mirrors with the hilt of his sword, and cutting to pieces an unique specimen of the Gobelins Tapestry, representing a copy of the Holy Family

of Raphael, merely on account of its being decorated at the corners by the Imperial Eagles; and which chef d'œuvre of the manufactory at the period of its completion, had been purchased by the Emperor for a very considerable sum of money. To this might be enumerated many other acts of a similar nature, performed by other branches of the family, which, from motives of delicacy shall remain in oblivion; the above specimen being sufficient to enable the reader to form a dispassionate judgment as to the noble-minded pursuits of the Bourbon Legitimates when suffering under the shock of adversity.

One thing, however, the Family in their hurry did not forget to accomplish, and that was the seizure of the Crown Jewels, which, although the property of the nation, were carried off; the military personage employed in guarding them when so transported, being Count Pavetti, a colonel of the Gensdarmes, who in consequence fell into disgrace upon the immediate return of Napoleon, but on account of past services, and representations made as to the impossibility of his being able to act otherwise, was shortly after reinstated, and enjoyed all the confidence which had formerly been reposed in him. I am the better able to speak for a certainty respecting this fact, as Count Pavetti was not only intimately known to me, but it was to his kindness I was indebted for a paper which ensured my

personal safety under the Emperor's government, let the situation of affairs between England and France have been what they might.*

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* From the Moniteur of the 12th April, 1815.

Monsieur Count Grouchy. The order of the King dated the sixth of March, and the Declaration signed upon the thirteenth at Vienna by his ministers, might authorise me to treat the Duke D'Angouleme as that Ordinance and Declaration would have treated me and my family. But continuing unalterable with regard to the dispositions which led me to order a free passage from the territory of France to all the members of the Bourbon Family, my wish is that you give orders that the Duke D'Angouleme be conducted to Cette, where he may embark, and that you watch over his safety, and protect him from every ill-treatment. You will only take from him *those funds which have been drawn from the public treasury; and require from the Duke D'Angouleme an obligation upon his part, that the Crown Jewels, which are National property, shall be restored;* at the same time make him acquainted with the disposition of the laws of the National Assemblies, which have been renewed, and apply to the members of the Bourbon Family, who shall enter upon the French territory. You will also thank the National Guards, in my name, for the zeal and patriotism which they have displayed, and the attachment which they have demonstrated during these important transactions.

At the Palace of the Thuilleries, the eleventh of April, 1815.

(Signed) NAPOLEON.

On the thirteenth at night, Lieutenant-General Corbineau, Aid-de-Camp to the Emperor, sent for the Baron de Damas, whom he made acquainted with the order received to suffer the departure of His Royal Highness the Duke D'Angouleme, upon condition that he would undertake to cause a restitution of

Having contemplated for a length of time the physiognomy of this extraordinary man, I looked upon myself as peculiarly fortunate; little dreaming that I should shortly stand in his presence, whither I was summoned some time after, my conductor upon this unexpected occasion being Count Pavetti. When announced, Napoleon was in the act of pacing the apartment backwards and forwards, accompanied by a General Officer, with whom he was in earnest conversation, his arms being folded over his breast, while in the right hand he held a small bundle of papers. No sooner was my name articulated, than stopping short, he fixed his regard full upon my face with such a penetrating glance, that my confusion must have been apparent, as I felt the blood rush to my countenance, while the powers of speech were wholly denied me. It has been generally remarked that no man ever possessed a more piercing glance than Bonaparte, and that one of his greatest talents consisted in a power of reading the mind of a man in his physiognomy; a statement which seemed completely exemplified on this occasion, as it appeared to me that he had developed the

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the precious stones appertaining to the crown; when His Royal Highness *not being able to guarantee this stipulation*, some articles were added to the Order, after which it was arranged that the Prince should quit Saint Esprit upon the fifteenth, that he might be safely escorted to the frontiers of France, which was effected accordingly.

inmost recesses of my soul. Having undergone this scrutiny for some moments, he addressed me, speaking very quick and in laconic phrases. The nature of our conversation it is needless to detail, I have therefore only to add that it entitled me to his consideration, as upon the following day I was given to understand that a Brevet was ordered to be made out in my name for the decoration of the Cross of the Legion of Honour, it being also intended to accompany the same by the pension awarded to military officers entitled to that honour, but from the momentous circumstances which ensued, and the total change which was the result, I was deprived of this flattering testimony of the Emperor's favour.

For a few mornings this spectacle was renewed at the Thuilleries, but as the time of Napoleon, at such a momentous crisis, was too valuable to tolerate the long continuance of such a scene, it was publicly given out that the Emperor had removed to the Palace of the *Elisée Bourbon* from motives of privacy, and in order to enable him to pursue those weighty political avocations which his own and the existing state of the country so imperiously demanded.

One of the first persons sent for by the Emperor was the virtuous Carnot, whom he consulted as to the plan most expedient to be adopted under existing circumstances, upon which this disinterested patriot informed him that there

was but one mode to pursue, and that if such measures were followed, success must be the result; "but" continued Carnot, "it is useless to consult me, for the advice I shall give, you will never pursue;" when upon Napoleon's insisting that he would be explicit, the former is reported to have said—"Sire, you must forget all those sentiments that swayed you prior to your abdication last year—you must divest your mind of all the gew-gaw of Imperial dignity—France from the commencement of your reign ever has, and never will cease to require a free Constitution—accede to her wishes, summon from the several Departments the most experienced legislators we possess—let them draw out such a code as will be acceptable to the nation—stand forth yourself the leader of our armies—let the rallying words be: *Il s'agit de sauver la France. Et sur ma téte la France sera sauvée!* "*Be the struggle now to save France. I will stake my head that France will be saved.* But be your decisions Sire, whatever they may," continued Carnot, "my feeble abilities shall uniformly be exerted to second your endeavours, and benefit the interests of my country, whose welfare was always the cherished object of my heart."

At this period was reprinted by tens of thousands the celebrated *Memoire* of Carnot, addressed to the King, which, although a thick pamphlet, was sold to the public at ten sols per copy,

being transported about the city in carts, the distribution of which was incalculably great.

Another person summoned by the Emperor was Monsieur Lafitte, the banker, who, upon the first news of the landing of Napoleon in France, had been among the foremost in expressing his disapproval of such conduct, and the rooted hatred which he felt towards him for thus entailing, perhaps, incalculable misery upon the country; yet, notwithstanding these sentiments, such were the fascinations of Bonaparte during their interview, that M. Lafitte not only acceded to all the propositions made by the Emperor, as to the procuring a loan, but from that moment every former sentiment inimical to him was dispelled from his mind, and a complete opposite mode of thinking became the basis of his every action.

A report had been promulgated that the Emperor took possession of one hundred millions of francs in gold in the Treasury, at the Thuilleries; this was, however, altogether erroneous, as the unique, but the most sterling treasure he found was the affection of the people, which not only consisted in the sincere good wishes of the mass of the population, but also of the French and Dutch capitalists; a fact incontestibly proved by the prompt and enormous advances made to the government in every direction.

Marshal Ney, upon the departure of the King, had retired to his chateau in the country, deter-

mined to remain neuter under the present posture of affairs; but such a state of inaction in a man so cherished by the army, could not be tolerated by Napoleon, who was, however, obliged to send two summonses ere the Marshal could be led to swerve from his resolve. Even at their first meeting, after the Emperor had jeered him with respect to his offer of securing his person, dead or alive, for the King, the Marshal still insisted most strenuously upon remaining quiet, nor was it until after repeated representations made by Napoleon as to the necessity of his presence in the army, to ensure the safety and prosperity of the country, that Ney reluctantly acceded, and became, as formerly, one of the leading men under the Imperial Dynasty.

A report was now very industriously disseminated, no doubt originating with the Police, which although universally welcomed, and productive of good effect for a certain period, was, in default of its realization, very detrimental to the interests of the Emperor. The circumstance to which I allude was the stated arrival of the Empress with the young King of Rome, every where announced as being hourly looked for, an assertion which, had it been founded in truth, led to a supposition that the Emperor of Austria had favoured the line of conduct adopted by his son-in-law; and, therefore, while a hope of the appearance of Maria-Louisa and her son was kept alive in the public mind, the flattering supposition was

highly beneficial, but when the fallacy of the report was no longer doubtful, the general despondency was in proportion to the opposite feeling which had been awakened; so that a considerable time elapsed ere the effects of the shock so produced wore away from the public mind.

This expected arrival of the boy, coupled with the month of March being the anniversary of his birth, gave rise to the adoption of the *violet*, which was consequently worn by every body; the ladies' hats being uniformly decked with this emblem of Spring, while the celebrated Mademoiselle George appeared upon the boards of the Theatre Français, in a costume, the flounces of which, as high as the knee, consisted of nothing but so many surrounding bands or tufts of violets.

The return of Napoleon excited, as may well be imagined, a very extraordinary sensation throughout the country, and particularly in the capital; the monied interests, though fearful of the result, found it necessary to lend their support to the government, in order that a force might be levied to place France upon an imposing footing with regard to Europe; for every thinking man felt convinced that a want of energy, and a tame submission to the Allied Powers, would not only dishonour the country, but tolerate any system of spoliation which the Sovereigns of Europe might think it expedient to adopt; the middling classes, or those possessing a sufficiency for ex-

istence, without any superfluity for alleviating the necessities of the state, and which constituted a vast portion of the reasoning part of the population, were led to favour the views of Napoleon, owing to the gross misconduct of the Bourbons, and more particularly should he have returned with an altered mind, as upon that circumstance alone, depended, in their estimation, the happiness or misery of France, and, perhaps, the major part of Europe. Of the army and the labouring classes, it is needless to speak; the prejudices of the former in favour of the military glories of the Emperor nothing could weaken, and the love of the uninformed artisan for any striking novelty, rendered this sudden and unexampled change in affairs in every respect accordant with his wishes. If the sensation, however, produced in Paris was great upon this occasion, its effect was no less extraordinary at Vienna, where the event having certainly been unexpected, it may naturally be inferred from thence that the Cabinets of the Continent had not been very happy in the selection of their diplomatic agents in France. To repair this fault, it was necessary that war should be again resorted to, and in order to counteract the coalesced efforts immediately adopted by the allied monarchs, became the grand impetus of Napoleon's mind, whose labour, however, did not alone consist in collecting and organizing a powerful army, but in having also to find financial resources,

and frame a new code of laws that might be acceptable to the French people.

His first striking decree was the abolition of the Slave Trade, which was signed on the twenty-ninth of March, and received with enthusiasm by the nation, not only from the good which was intended should result therefrom to a persecuted race of our fellow creatures, but as it seemed to offer an earnest of the liberal system intended to be pursued by the Emperor towards the country at large. To this it may be necessary to add, the peculiar favour which was at the same time manifested towards the Protestants and the Jews, from whom he received some very considerable pecuniary supplies.

To convey some idea of the style of Napoleon, at this epoch, I will as nearly as possible give his own words, as delivered in an address to the soldiers at a review, which took place in the Carousel early in April, at which I was present. "Soldiers," exclaimed the Emperor, "I have this moment received news, that the tri-coloured flag is flying at Montpelier, Toulouse, and throughout the south of France. The commanders and garrisons of Perpignan and of Bayonne, have formally announced, that they will not obey any orders issued by the Duke of Angouleme, to surrender those places to the Spaniards, who have equally made known their determination not to interfere in our affairs. The white flag is only flying at Marseilles; but before the end of

this week, the population of that great city, oppressed by the violent proceedings of the Royalists, shall have resumed its wonted rights. Results at once so great and prompt, are due to the patriotism that animates the nation, and to the remembrance you have cherished of me; for if during one year, you have been obliged by adverse circumstances to abandon the tri-coloured cockade, it was always in our hearts, and becomes to-day our rallying point, which we will never quit but with life." (Here the Emperor was interrupted by these words, repeated from every mouth.)—*Oui, nous le jurons tous !*" "Yes, we all swear it."

"Soldiers!" resumed Napoleon, "we will not meddle with the affairs of other nations, but woe be to those who interfere with us; to treat us like Genoa or Geneva, or to impose other laws than those which the nation may choose, would rally on our frontiers the heroes of Marengo, of Austerlitz, and of Jena: they will find the people unanimous, and if they have six hundred thousand men, we can oppose them with two millions." (Here the Emperor was again interrupted by long and lively shouts of acclamation.)

"I approve," continued he, "what you have already done in rallying round the tri-coloured flag, it will only be in the *Champ de Mai*, and in presence of the whole nation assembled, that I will restore to you those Eagles which you have so often rendered illustrious by your valour, when

the enemies of France fled before you. Soldiers, the French people and myself depend upon you; depend also upon the people and on me."

During the whole of this harangue, the enthusiasm of the heart was communicated to the countenance of the soldiers and every one present, and at its conclusion, the expressions of approbation were reiterated during several minutes.

Just as the review terminated, a lady very elegantly dressed, made way towards Napoleon, bearing a sealed packet in her hand, which she presented to him, requesting at the same time that it might not be opened, until his return to the Palace; and he in consequence, put the parcel into his pocket, which was afterwards understood to have contained Bank bills to a considerable amount, a voluntary tribute of this unknown female in support of her country, and the cause of the Emperor; such being but one out of numerous instances of this kind, which took place about the same period.

Immediately after the arrival of Napoleon at Paris, the half-pay officers flocked to the capital from all directions, in the certainty of finding employment, which they did not fail to procure; their place of general *rendezvous* in the evening, being at the Caffe Montansier in the Palais Royal, which was consequently crowded to excess every night; where, feeling anxious from the general reports I had heard, to witness this scene of hila-

rity I repaired thither, but to convey any idea of what transpired, is a task I shall not undertake, leaving the reader to conjecture the mad revelry resulting from an assemblage of many hundred French officers, for the most part in the prime of life, all burning to enter the field with their former commander, and fight beneath the shadow of his Eagles, which had so incessantly led them on to victory. One circumstance which tended to excite their enthusiasm more than usual upon the night in question, was the arrival that very morning of the famous regiment of Polish Lancers, that had so invariably distinguished itself for a staunch adherence to the cause of Napoleon, many of the officers of which, presented themselves at the Caffée. After the regular hymn to the Emperor had been sung, which was uniformly the first performance of the night, and executed by very fine voices, and in the best style, an officer of the Imperial guard sprang upon the stage, and after delivering a most animated eulogy on the regiment of the Polish Lancers, and repeating some very affecting lines, descriptive of the death of the gallant Prince Poniatowski, he entreated some of the vocal part of the company to favour the auditors with the celebrated couplets of the song entitled "*Les Lanciers Polonais*," which proposition was hailed with rounds of applause, and at the termination of the uproar, the following verses, of which I procured a transcript, were sung

with a degree of pathos, I never heard surpassed in any public theatre whatsoever.

Dans la froide Scandinavie.
Du heros retentit le nom;
Soudain la Pologne asservie,
Se leve—Pour Napoleon!!
Il avait brisé les entraves
De ce peuple amis des Français,
Et la France au raug de ses braves,
Compta *Les Lanciers Polonais.*

Sans regrèts quittant leur patrie
Pour Napoleon, ces guerriers
Vont jusqu' au fond de L'Iberie
Cueillir des moissons de lauriers.
Partout l'honneur les appelle
Ils volent tenter des hauts faits;
Et par tout la gloire est fidele,
Aux *braves Lanciers Polonais.*

Quand la fortune trop volage,
Quand la plus noire trahison,
Ensemble ont trompé le courage
De notre grand Napoleon,
Il fit en depôsant les armes,
De touchans adieux aux Français:
El l'on vit repandre des larmes
Aux *braves Lanciers Polonais.*

Napoleon, l'ame attendrie,
Leur dit, dans ces cruels momens:
" Retournez dans votre patrie,
" Adieu, je vous rends vos sermens."

Il croyait dans son triste asile
N'etre suivi que des Français;
Mais il retrouva dans son ile
Encore *des Lanciers Polonais.*

O! vous! qu' á nos belles journées,
La gloire á fait participer,
Polonais de vos destinées
Le ciel doit enfin s'occuper!!
Mais fussiez vous dans les alarmes,
Amis, nous n'oublirons jamais,
Que nous avions pour freres d'armes,
Les *braves Lanciers Polonais.**

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* In Scandinavia's region chill,
Resounded loud the hero's name;
Poland enslav'd, own'd glory's thrill,
And for Napoleon woke—and fame:
Their cruel shackles he destroy'd,
Gaul's friend no longer pin'd a slave,
And France amidst her ranks o'erjoy'd,
Enroll'd the *Polish Lancers* brave.

Without regret these sons of war,
For great Napoleon distant strove;
And in Iberian wilds afar
An harvest rich of laurels wove.
Where'er of honour rang the sound,
They flew the meed of fame to crave;
And glory faithful still was found,
Enlink'd with *Polish Lancers* brave.

This air having been twice rapturously encored, a general *embraçade* between the Polish and French officers ensued, after which, songs in honour of National Liberty, Napoleon and the Army, were sung until midnight, when the party dispersed; such being the scene which was every evening rehearsed at the Caffée Montansier.

When fortune in her wiles array'd,
When treason low'r'd in darkling state,
Combin'd; the courage thus betray'd
Of Gallia's pride—Napoleon great—
As yielding up his arms with sighs,
He bade farewell in accents grave;
Tears then were seen to dew the eyes,
Of Poland's *feeling Lancers* brave.

'Twas then with anguish quite o'ercome,
Napoleon cried—subdu'd by pain;
Rejoin once more your cherish'd home,
Your oaths I yield ye back again.
He thought when on the exile's ground,
Save Frenchmen none wou'd stem the wave;
But in his dreary isle he found,
A band of *Polish Lancers* brave.

O! ye whom glory caus'd to share,
The trophies of an happier hour;
Just Heav'n to Poles extend thy care,
Enshield their fate with fost'ring power:
But if assail'd by dread alarms,
Friends, we shall ne'er forget to save,
Our gallant brothers join'd in arms,
The faithful *Polish Lancers* brave.

Although occupied with so many weighty affairs, the Emperor nevertheless did not neglect minor objects, visiting the various public works, which upon his re-entrance were set in a state of activity. He also repaired to the several institutions, and among others, I saw him alight at the *Musée Napoleon*, where he continued for two hours, expressing his highest satisfaction at the arrangements which had there taken place, but upon presenting himself at the establishment which he had formerly set on foot for the reception of the female offspring of officers killed in the service, a most affecting scene took place. The asylum in question, is near Saint Denis at the Chateau of Saint Ecouen, formerly a seat of the celebrated family of Montmorency; where, no sooner was it known that Napoleon had arrived to honour the institution with his presence, than all the young ladies *en masse* rushed forward to testify their gratitude to their munificent benefactor; it was in vain that the persons placed as their guardians, and for the purpose of education, had recourse to threats and intreaties in order to restrain this natural flow of affection; neither coercive or soothing measures were productive of the desired effect, wherefore they were abandoned to the unrestrained demonstration of their exuberant feelings, which were carried to such a height, that the Emperor, oppressed by the sentiment, burst into tears; when finding himself

relieved, he mingled with the youthful crowd, embracing some, and presenting to others his hand to be kissed, and thus emboldened by his condescending familiarity, his young *protegées* began by rifling him of his pocket handkerchief, which was immediately torn into ribbands, and then subdivided, to be delivered in pieces to the craving applicants; not contented with this, the skirt of his coat was put into a state of requisition, for while occupied in caressing those in front, a phalanx in the rear, literally curtailed with a pair of shears, several inches from the bottom of his grey surtout, all which he submitted to with heartfelt delight, and on retiring to regain his carriage, (being unable to suppress them) tears again found vent, when placing his hand to his eyes, he was heard to articulate these words:—*Voici le comble du bonheur—ceux-ci sont les plus beaux momens de ma vie!!* "This is the acme of bliss—these are the happiest moments of my life!!"

While the energies of government were exerted in every direction to guarantee success, should the efforts of the Emperor to ensure a permanent peace prove abortive, various and contradictory were the reports from the exterior; sometimes it was affirmed, that such beneficial offers had been secretly tendered to the British Cabinet, that however inclined to war, policy would not sanction the measure, and that a treaty offensive and defensive was concluding between the two countries;

an idea very generally credited in consequence of the continuance of our ambassador at Paris, and the communications between Calais and Dover still remaining open. It was also said, that the abolition of the Slave Trade had been decreed as a preliminary step, and in order to compliment Great Britain. At other times it was affirmed that the persuasions of the Archduke Charles, seconded by those of Maria-Louisa, had operated upon the mind of the Emperor of Austria, who intended to offer himself as mediator between his son-in-law and the three continental powers, for the termination of a just and honourable peace, that should secure the independence of Europe; but, that in case of non-compliance upon their parts, it was the intention of Austria to coalesce with France, and make war the arbitrator of the struggle; to these were added, reports of great interest created in Italy, as well as Germany, by the young king of Rome, and the well known affection which the Archduke Charles has and still continues to manifest towards his youthful relative.

In direct opposition to these consolatory representations, it was announced that France should be immediately invaded, and in case of opposition upon her part, that a general scene of desolation was to ensue. This being published by authority from Louis the XVIIIth, whose restitution to the throne was to be the price of such a general overthrow; and in another declaration issued by that

monarch and his minister, Tallyrand, Prince of Benevento, then at Ghent, together with the rest of the king's advisers, it was stated, that he was about to place himself in the midst of his *faithful people, that Europe would acknowledge no other sovereign of France, but him*; which was followed by a string of promises respecting what was to be done for the benefit of the people, upon his return to the capital, which he considered as near at hand! As for any good intention upon the part of Louis the XVIIIth, it was by no means expected; every justice however was accorded by the nation to his honesty, where—in his declarations he explicitly affirmed the real object, for which so many men were arming themselves, and on the very point of laying waste the fairest portion of Europe by the calamities of war. France, however, was by no means so sanguine as His Majesty, in regard to the prospect of his resuming the sovereign power, conceiving on the contrary, that he was most graciously pleased to exaggerate, when he stated that twelve hundred thousand men were about to march to his support.

If however, he was so much beloved and desired in France, where was the necessity of such an imposing force to replace him upon the throne? And in regard to a demand for his return, if an eye and an ear witness be acknowledged any judge upon the subject, I certainly can affirm, and that from acute observation, that no such general feel-

ing pervaded; on the contrary, it was asked in all societies: who would support and preserve his government, if borne to the seat of regal authority by the aid of foreign bayonets? It was also demanded, whether the vilifying and the destruction of the French armies and the desolation of the empire, could accomplish the object desired, by the deposed monarch and his royal allies. Heaven and the nation it was said, had reinstated him to the throne which he had forfeited by a non-adherence to the promises made to the people, and consequently from a recollection of such instances of *royal gratitude*, the people were forewarned of what might accrue in future.

But Louis would not allow his having been recalled by the *nation*;* it was to Heaven alone, that he was indebted for every thing; he reigned by divine and unprescriptable right, without owing any thing to the nation during the whole period of his *exile!* for he admitted that he had been *exiled*, yet still cast a reproach on the nation,

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* *Apropos* of this word *nation*, it appears that it was uniformly obnoxious to the staunch adherents of *regular* governments; for the famous minister, D'Argenson, under Louis the XIVth, and who imagined and organized the Police Government of France, which now reigns in all its force, upon hearing some one speak of *La Nation Française*, indignantly exclaimed, "*Qu'est ce que c'est que la nation. Je ne connais en France qu'un Roi et des sujets?* What do you mean by the nation? In France, I know of nothing but *a King and his subjects!*

which was regarded as the more insulting and disagreeable, as conveying a palpable and fulsome compliment to himself and his family; for he had the modesty to affirm that "*the sons of Saint Louis had never betrayed either Heaven or their country;*" or in other words, that himself and every ramification of his family, since the life-time of the above *blessed Saint*, had all uniformly possessed the same *Saint-like* character, having never committed any act offensive to Heaven or Earth. This perhaps was not overstepping *princely modesty*, though it savoured not a little of infringing upon the boundaries of what our poet denominates "*the modesty of Nature.*" Be this however as it may, whether modest or the reverse, such were the statements made by those who were *paid* for exalting the virtues and sanctity of the Bourbons, while it was further announced, that the proclamations so issued, which possessed very little of the known ability and policy of Tallyrand, had been circulated with very great effect throughout the frontier provinces; which assertion however, stood in need of one great auxiliary being, *Truth;* witness the effect it produced, when contrasted with the occurrences that took place after the animated resolutions and proceedings adopted by the population of Brittany and Normandy, two *frontier provinces*, and the very hot beds of Royalty in France—and where the Bourbon name was coupled with invasion, oppression, Cossacks and disgrace. In short,

throughout France, this flaming proclamation was welcomed in a manner very much resembling that which attended the public exhibition of the bones of Louis the XVIth and his Queen, so recently paraded through the capital; it was, indeed, regarded as a direct insult to the nation, and consequently received by the French people with those feelings, which never cease to accompany a sense of premeditated affront and injury.

These proclamations on the part of the King, completely erased from the public mind all remembrance of the declaration of the Allied Sovereigns, by which it was preceded; being unquestionably one of the most singular state papers that was ever given to the public. It had more the appearance of a *round robin*, signed by a ship's crew at the capstern, than the deliberative declaration of all the leading crowned heads of Europe; for that they should have undertaken to pronounce that *any human being* was placed without the pale of *civil and social relations*, and that Napoleon had destroyed the only legal title on which his *existence depended*, was so inconsistent with every sacred principle of moral order, as not to be reconcileable with any notion, either of public law or of public policy. If the words be rightly interpreted, it was no other than a provocation to that most detestable crime which has been so properly condemned by all courts and

cabinets of the civilized world,—*the crime of assassination* which was not less impolitic than criminally flagitious; for by including all the adherents of Napoleon in this dreadful *anathema*, they proclaimed a *war without quarter*, and thus precipitated the French nation into a state of fury and distraction.

This famous declaration, dated the thirteenth of March, was consequently a measure agreed upon immediately after the news of Napoleon's having effected a landing in France had reached Vienna, consequently, before the Sovereigns and their Ministers could have been aware of the manner in which he was received, by what force he was joined, and what was the sense of the French people in regard to him. Wherefore, this instrument was certainly as remarkable for its inconsiderate haste, as for the savage and sanguinary nature of its contents.

That the French Ministers should propose and sanction such a document with their signatures, is not to be wondered at, being ready to plunge all Europe into confusion and massacre, in the desperate state of their affairs; but that the Duke of Wellington and the other diplomatic agents of England, should affix their names to it, and thus commit the honour of their country without the necessary instructions from the confidential servants of the Crown, who cer-

tainly would not have tolerated the measure, without being sanctioned by Parliament, was a fact, that did not fail to strike the mind with dismay.

The publication, however, of this phrenzied document, had not, any more than the two subsequent declarations of Louis the XVIIIth, the effect of stamping the commencement of war for a certainty, it being well known, that measures adopted without thought are retracted without scruple, and the French had been taught from long experience, that the anathemas of the crowned heads of Europe, were not of any great weight, when placed in the balance of self-interested policy.

It was agreed upon all hands, that every thing depended upon the mode of action that should be pursued by Napoleon, and that if guided by prudence, the nation reflected upon the dreadful responsibility which would attach to those who were desirous of a war, to which all other conflicts must yield the palm, from the magnitude of its importance and the uncertainty of its termination. It was then argued, that should the Allies prove victorious, they might in the momentary intoxication of victory, become unmindful of the rights of nations, and establish by force, the principles of despotism in every country of Europe, as there would be no opposing force to keep them within proper boundaries.

The sword having gained what the press had failed to establish, *the hereditary Rights of Kings*, where was there any guarantee for the safety of the rights of the people? and to what end, was it asked, had so many millions fought and bled in the cause of liberty, if the cause of monarchy was to be crowned with success? if the threatened war was only to be a new crusade against liberty, and if the coalition of kings, renewed upon the same principles, became victorious, all the advantages acquired by the revolution,* would be lost to mankind, and the universe replunged into a state of despotism. Whether Napoleon had profited by his adversity in the same proportion, as the Bourbons had neglected the salutary lessons by which they might have been governed, after such a series of years passed in exile and misfortune, was now the grand question, since every thing hinged upon his maintaining the freedom and the independence of France, against the united attacks of those who should assail her.

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* The partizans of *legitimacy*, it may be proper to remark, deny that there ever was a REVOLUTION in France, but *merely a revolt* of *twenty-five years* duration, and consequently consider the establishment of a *pretended republic*, although acknowledged by *all the Sovereigns of Europe* and the subsequent *French Empire*, only as an interregnum. Upon this principle it was, that Louis dated the first year of his reign the nineteenth: though by such declaration, he gave the direct lie to all the potentates who had recognized the preceding governments.

In the midst of this mighty struggle, the volatility of the French character was never more completely apparent; the theatres were every night crowded to excess; puns, bon mots, and tirades of all descriptions against the Bourbons and the Allies were heard to issue from every tongue; the print-shops teemed with caricatures, which, although very inferior to those in England, were, in some instances, characterized by merit; one of the best of these was represented in two compartments, displaying the Duchess of Angouleme kneeling at her prayers, while in the other she was pourtrayed as making the sign of the cross with her left hand, preparatory to the firing off a cannon at the populace stationed before her. Another of these engravings delineated Bonaparte in the act of seizing the crown from the King's head, who wore the priestly scull-cap, beneath which was the following inscription: "*Je reprends mon bonnet, et je te laisse ta calotte!*" "I take back my bonnet, and I leave thee thy scull-cap!" But the most piquant was the one entitled *Les Voltigeurs de Louis Quatorze*, offering to the eye of the spectator, decrepid skinny old men, be-ruffed, be-laced, and be-powdered, sitting in sedan-chairs, and exclaiming, "*Nous n'attendrons que des hommes pour nous porter en avant.*"—We only wait for the chairmen to carry us forward. And, by way of showing the effect produced on the minds of the common people, and the military in

particular, I shall now subjoin a couplet, which was literally sung about the streets immediately after the publication of the King's two declarations which I have reverted to above.

COUPLET D'UN GRENADIER DE NAPOLEON LE GRAND.

J'ai l'aigle dessus ma téte,
La grenade sur le front;
Sur mon sein la violette,
Dans mon cœur Napoleon :
J'ai d'Artois sur une fesse,
Sur l'autre le gros Papa;
Les princes et la princesse,
Sont au milieu de tout ça,
Halte là ! Halte là !
La famille Royale est là.

THUS TRANSLATED.

O'er my front the eagle's playing,
The grenade my brows impart,
Violets my breast are 'raying
And Napoleon's in my heart;
One side of my haunch evinces
D'Artois, while on t'other view
Fat papa, Princess and princes,
Are just placed between the two.
Halt now there, halt now there,
The race Royal all is there.

Fearful least the fastidious reader may be led to cavil at this stanza, I deem it necessary to remind him that I am delineating the affairs of France during the last seven years, in effecting which it is impossible not to recur to the feelings of the

lower order of society, if my pages are to be the records of truth; for, after all, the physical strength of a nation consists in the labouring classes, and however the pulsation may be softened with the more refined, yet, in the delineation of national effervescence, nothing tends so much to elucidate truth as the unsophisticated language of the people; nor can I refrain from stating, as a proof of the point in question, that no step of this kind was resorted to after the abdication of the Emperor, whose failings were so coupled with greatness as to disarm even enmity itself of the shaft of ridicule. I appeal to the French nation at large, which may avouch the truth or prove the fallacy of my assertion, whether I trench upon veracity in the smallest degree.

It is pretty generally understood that Louis XVIII. is by no means inimical to culinary excellence, upon which account I was one day questioned by a facetious Frenchman respecting the different sights I had witnessed in Paris, when, after enumerating several, he demanded whether I had seen the King's private library; upon informing him that I had only visited the grand library in the Rue Richelieu, he affected to be much astonished, and, in the course of our walk, on gaining the Thuilleries, he suddenly halted before the iron railing of the *Pavillon de Flore*, which faces the Pont Royal, when he told me, with a very grave countenance, that I might now

behold the King's library, and pointing to some windows in the area beneath, "There is the Royal collection," said he, "and never did sovereign possess a better stomach for literature in general than our most Christian monarch." When, lo! upon directing my regard downwards I beheld half a dozen men cooks most assiduously employed in the act of larding capons, turkeys, and the backs of hares, which my informant observed were the King's octavos, quartos, and folios.

Having inserted the above by way of creating a smile, I will now detail an anecdote which was told me for a *positive matter of fact*, however the reader may be prompted to doubt the truth of the assertion. In the Rue Montorgueil lives a celebrated manufacturer of *pâtées*, named *Lesage*, who has literally carried this branch of the *gastronomic* art to such a pitch, that he will undertake to prepare a *pâtée*, which, after undergoing a voyage to the East Indies, shall, when opened, eat equally fresh with one made but the day before. As the King's kitchen did not contain a pie-maker of such consummate talents, *Lesage* was, of course, very frequently applied to, and furnished *pâtées* for the royal board, and in particular those which contained poultry stuffed with truffles, the very first desideratum at the tables of the Parisian gourmands. My anecdote then goes on to state that Louis XVIII, having been fifteen days at Ghent, during which period he was wholly

deprived of a taste of *Lesage's* pastry, could no longer endure the privation, wherefore, summoning one of his trusty attendants, he signified his desire that he should forthwith repair to Paris, in order to purchase one of the desired *pâtées*, the gold being at the same time counted out, while with it was delivered a *tri-coloured cockade*, which the emissary was ordered to put in his hat on passing the French frontiers, and at every *cabaret* to drink Napoleon's health, passing himself off for an *enragé Bonapartiste*, in order the more easily to compass the possession and safe transport of the wished-for *pâtée* of *Monsieur Lesage*.

As it was the interest of Napoleon to conciliate as much as possible the love of the people, several decrees were passed highly gratifying to their feelings, and a repeal of the barrier duties (so much detested by the Parisians) was even supposed to have been meditated by the Emperor; added to this, the influence of the priests became a nullity; in fine, every thing which the short reign of the Bourbons had introduced, in opposition to prevalent popular opinions, was as speedily abolished by Napoleon, so that matters resumed their wonted tone, while the energetic measures of the government, the rigid administration of the police, the activity observable in every department of the state, the flourishing appearance of the scientific and learned institutions, and the zeal displayed in all the public works, gave a solidity to

the system, which seemed to imply the absolute impossibility of its failure, and guaranteed the certitude of Napoleon's ultimate success throughout the mighty struggle into which he was forced, from the confederation of Europe against his individual person and the government accepted by the French nation.

One thing in particular which endeared Napoleon to the people, was his conciliatory offers made to Great Britain and the Continental Powers, and his public declaration that he only wished France curtailed to her natural boundaries, (the Rhine, the Ocean, the Mediterranean, the Pyreneean Mountains, and the Alps,) an assertion which the Allies thought fit to discredit; whereas, had the Emperor, upon the same principle, formed his judgment of Prussia and Austria, when master, in two instances, of each of their territories, and in possession of their capitals, where would those two potentates now have been, and in what a different position might not Napoleon have found himself at the present moment had not his forbearance prompted him to act unto others as they did not conduct themselves in regard to him.

No man had a stronger claim to the gratitude of crowned heads than the Emperor, for it was he who crushed Republicanism, it was he who restored religion to France, disseminated titles, distributed orders and ribbands, and, above all, gave the greatest eclat to the pomp of Imperial Inaugura-

tion; but he was not a *legitimate*, and fortune frowned upon him, two reasons sufficiently potent to alienate every grateful sentiment, and smother the last compunctious yearnings of rectitude and honour. I am aware that the reader may close my page, exclaiming, this is a decided Napoleonist; but I can, with more certitude, affirm, that such an opinion is wholly without foundation. I contemplate the actions of the man, and draw a parallel between him and his *crowned* associates; his faults were great, but his achievements were far greater; whereas, upon scanning his opponents, I find their misdemeanours as enormous, without one palliative on the score of mental perception or physical elasticity, and for this reason I speak in terms of admiration with regard to Napoleon; but if I am asked what he might have proved, divested of inordinate ambition, I would say, that the world itself would have been too diminutive for his colossal faculties, which tends to demonstrate the finite state of all mortal grandeur, and the wretched dwindled diminutiveness of the cotemporary Great. In a word, though Bonaparte was undoubtedly a bad *citizen*, he was certainly the most *classic tyrant* that ever existed. He deprived, it is true, France of her *liberty*, but he gave her in exchange power and glory. What have the Bourbons given her?

I now arrive at the most important epoch of this extraordinary man's political career, which

was the publication of *The additional Act to the Constitution of the French Empire,* and ushered forth with the following prefatory address:

" Napoleon, by the grace of God and the Constitution, Emperor of the French, to all present and to come, greeting:

" Since we have been called, these fifteen years, by the wishes of France, to the government of the state, we have endeavoured to improve, at different epochs, the constitutional forms, according to the wants and desires of the nation, by profiting from the lessons of experience. The constitutional Empire is thus formed of a series of acts, strengthened by the acceptation of the people. Our end was then to organize a grand European federative system, which we had adopted, as conformable to the spirit of the age, and favourable to the progress of civilization. In order to complete and give it all the extent and stability of which it was susceptible, we had adjourned the establishment of several interior institutions, more especially to protect the liberty of the citizen; our end therefore, is now, but to increase the prosperity of France by strengthening the public liberty. Thence results the necessity of several important modifications in those constitutions, Senatus Consultos, and other acts that govern the Empire. *For this reason,* desirous on the one side to preserve what is good and salutary in our past

decrees, and on the other, to render the Constitution of the Empire conformable to the desires and wants of the nation, as well as the state of peace we desire to keep with Europe, we have resolved to propose to the people a series of resolutions that will tend to modify and to perfect each constitutional act, to fortify the rights of the citizens by all kinds of sureties, to give every extent to the representative system, and to invest the intermediate bodies with the consideration and necessary power; in short, to constitute the highest pitch of public liberty and individual safety with the necessary strength and centralization, to make the independence of the French people and the dignity of our crown respected by foreign powers: consequently, the following article, forming a supplementary appendix to the constitution of the Empire, shall be submitted for the free and solemn acceptation of every citizen throughout the French Empire."

This additional act had been expected with unparalleled anxiety by the nation, as it was deemed the touchstone whereby the future conduct of the Emperor was to be judged. Many of the clauses of this document, consisting of 67 articles, were well received, and in particular the 62nd, and the 64th, which decreed, "*That liberty of religion was granted to all,*" and "*That all citizens had a right to print and publish their thoughts, and sign them, without any previous censure, saving legal responsi-*

bility after the publication, by a judgment of a jury, if even there should not be room for any punishment," while the last article was sanctioned by the unanimous applause of the country, stipulating as follows, "*That the French people declare besides, that in the delegation they made, and may make of their power, they did not, nor do they mean to give the right of proposing the Bourbons, or any Prince of that family, to the throne, even in case of an extinction of the Imperial Dynasty; nor the right of establishing the ancient feudal nobility, or the feudal and dominical rights, or tythes, or any privilege and predominant worship, or the faculty of making the least attack on the irrevocability of the sale of national domains, and they forbade government, the chambers, and the citizens, all propositions on the subject.*" Notwithstanding such favourable impressions, there were other enactments in this code, which excited universal clamour, and were productive of very baleful consequences; the most obnoxious articles in question being the 3*rd*, proclaiming, "*That the first chamber, called the chamber of peers, was hereditary:*" Article 4*th*, "*That the Emperor should name the members, which was to be irrevocable, to their male descendants in a direct line. The number of peers unlimited. That the adoption did not transmit the dignity of the peer to the object adopted. Peers to take their seats at twenty-one years of age, but to have no voice till twenty-five.*" And the 13*th*, whereby the "*Cham-*

ber of representatives was only to be renewed every FIVE YEARS." These clauses of the additional act, with some others of an obnoxious cast, became the subjects of general animadversion, but in particular those which named the House of Peers, *hereditary* and *unlimited*, the effect of which proved to be such in one small district only, that out of *seventeen hundred* who had voluntarily enrolled themselves to take the field, finding their own arms and accoutrements, the number was decreased to *four hundred and eighty*, the day after the publication of this document; yet however the French people may have deprecated this act, it is impossible not to allow, upon an unbiassed consideration of the whole, that the temperate forbearance by which it is characterized, affords a most striking contrast with the fulminating declarations of the allied powers which had preceded it; no terrible threats were held out, nor any sanguinary defiance in answer to the document which proclaimed *Napoleon an outlaw of civilized society in Europe*, but on the contrary, a proof was given that the ministers of the foreign cabinets had ventured their operations upon false premises. Far from endeavouring to organise the resources of France into a military despotism, instead of having recourse to conscription and proclaiming endless hostility, the Emperor on the contrary acted only upon the *defensive*, for the preservation of his Empire, though the *offensive* measures of his enemies were a suffi-

cient apology, for any similar mode of conduct which he might have thought it expedient to pursue. While the vindictive spirit of the continental powers was incessantly planning the means of Napoleon's downfall, he, conjointly with his council tendered the plan of a constitution, which gave to the french people, the liberty of adopting a representative government, attended by every check, with one exception, against the possibility of an overwhelming Royalty; and this was the initiative power vested in the Emperor of proposing the laws, while from the 23rd, and the 24th articles, which stipulated, "*That the government should propose the law, and the chambers propose amendments, which if not adopted by the government, they were bound to vote for the law, as it had been proposed:* and "*That the chambers have the faculty of inviting the government to propose a law on a determined object, and compute what appeared convenient to insert in that law, and that this demand might be made by either of the Chambers.*" Such enactments certainly afforded less scope for action, in the representative body for the welfare of the people, in consequence of the delays which would necessarily have occurred, before a discussion upon the projected law could have taken place, and therefore the power of the crown would certainly have had too great a preponderance in the scale, and the equilibrium must necessarily have been destroyed.

With this exception, however, the Additional Act gave to every Frenchman a natural interest, in the security of personal liberty, property, and the power of taxation; while it tendered peace to the Belligerent Monarchs, who in consequence became the aggressors. It was ridiculous to offer by way of a palliative for hostilities, that no peace could be securely entered into with Napoleon; for however warlike and coercive the measures were that led him to the throne, having attained the Imperial purple a second time, he might, and there was no doubt but he would have exerted the extraordinary energies of his mind to the proper cultivation of peace, the extension of manufactures and commerce, and the cherishing of civil liberty.

The public dissatisfaction, however, manifested by the nation, on the subject of a portion of this document, did not create one proselyte for the Bourbon cause, as the King's insulting publications, coupled with the manifestos of the allies, were of a nature never to be forgotten, indeed the declaration of the coalesced monarchs, that the French people were at liberty to make choice of any sovereign they thought fit, except Napoleon, brings to mind the conduct of an *indulgent* father, who should permit his daughter to have *any husband* she liked, *save and except the man of her choice.* But if there was any one thing that tended more than another, to render the memory of the King

and his brother, the Count D'Artois, odious to the nation, it was the republication of a volume at this period, the contents of which were certainly of a nature to excite feelings of disgust, and execration; the title of the volume in question, which it is now next to an impossibility to procure, being as follows: "*Correspondence of Louis the XVIII, with the Duke of Fitz James; the Marquis and the Marchioness of Favras, and the Count D'Artois. The list prepared by order of this prince of personages, connected with the Revolution, who it was intended should be condemned to be drawn and quartered; broken upon the wheel; hung, or sent to the galleys for life. The whole preceded by an historical summary of his conduct since the Assembly of Notables, until the conquest of Italy by the French Armies. Originally published by P. R. A., 1 vol, octavo, of 200 pages. At Bechet's, Bookseller, Quay of the Augustins.* Price three francs." (half-a-crown.)*

**Correspondance de Louis XVIII, avec le Duc de Fitz James, le Marquis et la Marquise de Favras et le Comte D'Artois. La Liste dressée par les orders de ce Prince des personages de la Revolution, qui devoient être condamnés à être écartelés, roués, pendus ou envoyés aux galeres. Le tout prècedè d'un precis historique sur sa conduite depuis l'Assemblée des Notables jusqu'á la Conquête de L'Italie par les Armées Françaises. Publiée par P. R. A; un vol, 8vo, de deux cents pages. Chez Bechet, Libraire, Quai des Augustins. Prix trois francs.*"

For an account of the unfortunate Marquis of Favras, figuring in the above title, the confidant of Louis the XVIII at the commencement of the Revolution, who suffered death at the gallows, and the *causes* that led to this fatal catastrophe; it is only necessary to refer to a file of the public prints of that period, to develope the extreme cruelty of the case, which was wholly attributable to *the tergiversation of legitimacy.* After the second entry of his most christian Majesty, the unfortunate widow of the Marquis Favras was introduced to the King, together with her destitute children, when *promises* where made of a provision for herself and family, which to the present hour remain in *statu quo*, having never been realized; but there is nothing astonishing in this, as hypocrisy ranks the *prima mobile* of monarchical governments, which may be illustrated by an anecdote of Louis the XIth, to whom the Spanish Ambassador one day remarked, that his master complained bitterly of having been *once* deceived by him; Louis with vehemence exclaimed, *Il ment, car je l'ai trompé* DIX *fois! He lies, for I have deceived him* TEN *times!* It was also said, that the horse of this wily *Gallic Nero*, (for such was the title bestowed upon the politic Louis the XI,) was the strongest palfrey in the kingdom, carrying at the same time the *Monarch and all his Council.* As so many of my countrymen are residents at *Boulogne sur mer*, it may not be amiss for them to know, that this

same superstitious King, by a solemn act, made a donation of the county of Boulogne, to the Virgin Mary, which has ever since been held in vassalage of the *Holy Mary, Countess of Boulogne*, by the Sovereigns of France.

As the long announced meeting of the *Champ de Mai*, was now fast approaching, I procured an admission ticket in order to see the structure raised in the field of Mars, in front of the Military School. It presented a spacious and lofty tribune, in the centre of which was constructed the throne of the Emperor; contiguous to this, were the seats of the queen mother, his brothers, sisters, and the ministers of state, and extending to the right and left rose the places for the members of the House of Peers, while on either extremity, branched off immense circular wings, designed to receive the Deputies, elected by every department, to be present as their representatives upon this momentous occasion, each compartment having the name of the district affixed over it, by which means the Deputies were instantly enabled to repair to the several places allotted for their accommodation. Nothing could exceed the beauty of the decorative part, and the *tout ensemble* produced a *coup d'œil* at once magnificent and commanding.

It was precisely at this period, that intelligence arrived from Vienna, announcing the arrival at the Austrian capital, of the plan determined to be pursued on the opening of the campaign; by which

it was understood, that the mighty operations against France, would not commence until the end of May, or the beginning of June, as the forces of Austria and Russia could not effect a junction before that period, when a general attack would be directed upon all points; previous to which, it was announced that the Duke of Wellington had, by proclamation, forbidden his soldiers to set foot upon the territory of France, under pain of death.

From this news it was obvious, that a storm of no very trifling nature was expected to burst upon the territory of Napoleon, whose preparations were commensurate with the impending danger. At this portentous juncture, it became a matter of surprise to many, and was even esteemed a certain proof of the weakness of the Emperor's resources, that his most celebrated Generals did not appear in the list of his avowed supporters; this however was a fallacious idea, for Napoleon had lost but few of his efficient advocates; his old staff rallied around him, at the head of which appeared Marshal Soult, Duke of Dalmatia, nominated Major-General; Suchet, Duke of Albufera, who repaired to Lyons, to take the command of the army of the Alps; while Lucien Bonaparte aided the councils of his brother, and Carnot acted with the well known vigour of his rigid republican character; Fouché was also at the head of the police, but far better had it been for the Emperor to have dispensed with the services of that man, whose sub-

sequent conduct proved the duplicity of his heart, which was very justly repaid in the sequel, by the banishment decreed him from the very quarter to which he had sold the fortunes of his old master. In short, had Napoleon paid less deference to the Marshals and Generals who had amassed colossal fortunes in his service, and employed officers equally as experienced but in want of preferment and wealth, he would have been well served, and escaped the treasonable practices which were carried on against him by the former adulators of his munificence and his military glory.

Weakness was never found to be a characteristic of Napoleon's government; nor did the extreme moderation which he at this period adopted, prove in the smallest degree any imbecility in his political measures; his grand aim was to conciliate Europe, and bring about a permanent peace, while he at the same time used every effort to place himself in an imposing situation, with regard to confederated Europe; andwhen it is considered that within the space of three months, he found means to re-establish his finances; to collect, and organize an army; to plan a constitution; to pacify some refractory departments, and give life to arts, sciences, and all public works; I certainly cannot refrain from stating that the effort was gigantic, and the completion of the toil almost superhuman.

At length arrived the second of June,* welcomed in by the most resplendent sun that ever shed its beams upon the horizon; which led to the remark, that Napoleon's days of fete were uniformly attended by the most brilliant weather, a circumstance looked upon as a favourable omen by the common people, who, for the same reason, regarded as a bad prognostic the horrible state of the atmosphere on the first Fete of Saint Louis, which occurred after the second entry of the Bourbons.

It is a curious fact, that Napoleon, like all the natives of Corsica, though a very free-thimker, was extremely superstitious, insomuch, that it has been said he carried reliques about him; one thing, however, is certain, that he most religiously preserved the drab great coat, which he wore during his passage over Mount Saint Gothard, previous to the memorable battle of Marengo. To this surtout he was so much attached, that he frequently wore it previous to decisive battles, and it is in this very habiliment he is constantly represented in the great pictures, painted

* It was originally intended that this imposing ceremony should have taken place in the month of May, on which account it was called 'The Assembly of the Field of May,' which gave occasion to much laughter, as a meeting in June certainly bore no reference whatsoever to the name of the month by which it was preceded,

by his order, to immortalize his most celebrated victories.

Soon after the dawning of day, the great mass of the population of Paris was in motion; all idea of business was dispensed with; the *Champ de Mars*, denominated upon this occasion, the *Champ de Maï*, from the postponement of the ceremony to the latter month, being then the great point of attraction. At the hour so anxiously expected, discharges of artillery were heard to resound in succession, from various quarters, announcing the march of the cavalcade, which proceeded along the grand avenue of the Champs Elisée, turning down the Allée des Veuves, then passing the Quai, beneath Chaillot, when it traversed the Seine, over the bridge of Jena; and so continued direct to the grand scene of action. Upon this occasion Napoleon, who wore the Imperial costume, with a hat *à la Henri Quatre*, surcharged by a plume of ostrich feathers, looked remarkably handsome, bowing to the right and left with great complacency, every gesture being perceptible to the observer, as the upper compartments of the carriage, wherein he was seated, were of plate-glass; from the moment of his setting out, the shouts of applause were renewed at intervals, by the concourse of people accompanying the procession; but upon its arrival at the Champ de Maï, where all the regiments of horse and foot were stationed, the ac-

clamations were continued without intermission, producing one incessant roar, as stunning as the fall of a tremendous cataract, which was really awful and appalling. On the Emperor mounting the throne, and seating himself, the clamour ceased, when the Deputies presented their address, to which Napoleon replied, when the ceremony of proposing the Constitution to the Representatives took place, the due performance of which was sworn to by Napoleon, amidst the shouts of "*Vive l'Empereur*," that literally seemed to make*

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* As it is indispensably necessary to show the state of public affairs upon this occasion, I have inserted the Address of the Deputies from the Departments to the Emperor, together with his speech upon the occasion, as they are State documents and contain the most striking passages, which tend to show the aggression of the Allies in a very proper point of view,

Address to the Emperor, by the Deputies from the Departments, at the Champ de Maï.

SIRE,

The French people had decreed you the crown; you deposed it without their consent; and by their suffrages that duty is once more imposed upon you. A new contract is formed between your Majesty and the Nation. Assembled from all points of the Empire around the tablets of the law, where we come to inscribe the vow of the people—a vow which is the only source of legitimate power; it is, therefore, impossible not to re-echo the voice of all France, of which we are the immediate organs, and to exclaim in the presence of Europe, to the august chief of the nation, what it expects of him, and what he has a right to demand from us.

the ground tremble beneath one's feet; at the conclusion of this solemn act, he delivered a very

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Our words shall be solemn as the circumstances which inspire them.

What is intended by this league of the Allied Kings, with all the paraphernalia of war wherewith it affrights Europe, and affects humanity?

By what act, by what violation, have we provoked their vengeance, and excited their aggression?

Since the peace, have we sought to give them laws? We only wish to follow those that are adapted to our manners.

We will not have a chief selected by our enemies, we desire him whom they wish us not to elect.

They have dared to proscribe you in person; you, Sire, who, so frequently master of their capitals, generously strengthened them upon their tottering thrones! This hatred of our enemies augments our love for you. Were they to proscribe the most abject of our citizens, we should be called upon to defend him with the same energy. Like you, he would be under the buckler of the law, and the power of France must defend him from the attacks of the stranger.

We are menaced by an invasion! and although within the bounds of frontiers that nature does not impose upon us, which for a length of time, and even prior to your reign, victory and peace herself had extended, yet we have not overstepped these narrow limits, respecting those treaties which were not ratified by you, and which you offer to respect.

Are they afraid of recalling those epochs, that state of things but recently so different, and which may be again renewed? Do they only require guarantees? They all exist in our institutions and in the will of the French people, henceforth united with yours.

energetic speech, and then began the presentation of the Eagles to each regiment, which passed be-

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It would not be the first time that we have conquered Europe united agains us.

Those sacred and imprescriptible rights which the smallest nation has never claimed in vain at the tribunal of justice and of history, is dared to be disputed with the French nation a second time, in the nineteenth century, and in the face of the civilized world!

Because France will continue to remain such, must she be degraded, or at least dismembered, and torn to pieces? Is the destiny of Poland reserved for us?

It is in vain that they seek to hide from us their dark designs, whose unique end is to separate you from us, to give us masters with whom we have no longer any thing in common, to whom we no longer listen, and who can hear us no more; who seem to belong neither to the age, nor to the nation, which tolerated them, but received for a moment to its bosom, in order to witness the proscription, and the degradation of our most generous citizens, decreed by them.

Their presence has destroyed every illusion which was still attachable to their names: no longer can they confide in our oaths, no longer can we believe in their promises. The tythes, feodality, and privileges, in short all that is odious, was too evidently the aim and the basis of their thoughts, and one of them, to console the impatience of the present, assured his confidants that he answered to them for the future.

That which we all looked upon for twenty-five years, as a title of glory, as services worthy of recompense, was to them a title of proscription, and the stain of opprobrium.

Thousands of functionaries, and magistrates, who for twenty-five years followed the same maxims, and from amongst

fore him in succession for that purpose, and then filed off into the spacious area of the Champ

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whom we have chosen our representatives; 500,000 warriors, our safeguard, and our glory—6,000,000 of landholders enriched by the revolution; and a still greater number of enlightened citizens, who make a liberal profession of those ideas, which are now political dogmas among us; all these worthy Frenchmen were not the Frenchmen of the Bourbons; they only sought to reign by means of a handful of prvileged persons, who have, during twenty-five years, been either punished or pardoned.

Even opinion, that sacred right of man, has been followed up, and persecuted amidst the peaceful sanctuaries of letters and of arts.

Sire, a throne established by foreign arms, and surrounded by incurable errors, crumbled before us, for upon your abdication disappeared those grand ideas which emanate from great men.

Your triumphant march from Cannes to Paris has made every thing clear. In the history of every people, and of every age, is there to be found a more national, heroic, and imposing scene? Is not this triumph unattended by the effusion of blood, sufficient to convince our enemies? Do they stand in need of more ensanguined proofs? So be it, Sire, expect from us all that an heroic founder has a right to look for from a faithful nation; energetic, generous, immoveable in its principles, and unvarying in its efforts to attain one given end, which consists in external independence, and internal freedom.

The three branches of the legislature are going to act; one sentiment alone will animate them. Confiding in the promises of your Majesty, we resign to them, to our representatives, and to the house of Peers, the care of re-inspecting, consolidating, and perfectioning in concert, without precipitancy, or shock, but

de Mars, being one of the grandest spectacles it is possible to picture to the imagination, and occupy-

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with maturity and wisdom, our Constitutional System, and those Institutions which should be its guarantee.

Nevertheless, if compelled to fight, let this cry resound from every breast. "*Let us march to the enemy, who seeks to treat us as the last of nations, let us form a close link around the throne, on which is placed the father and the chief of the people and the army.*"

Sire, nothing is impossible, nothing shall be spared to secure our honour and our independence, those possessions dearer than life itself. Every thing shall be attempted and executed to repel an ignominious yoke; we proclaim this to nations; may their rulers hear us!! If they accede to your propositions for peace, the French people will expect from your energetic, liberal, and fatherly administration, motives of consolation for those sacrifices which the peace shall have cost us. But if no choice be left, save war or shame, the whole nation will rise to arms; she is ready to disengage you from those offers too moderate, perhaps, which you have tendered to prevent, a fresh overthrow of Europe; all Frenchmen are soldiers; victory will accompany your Eagles; and our enemies who relied upon our divisions, will soon have cause to regret the provocations they have given us.

Discourse pronounced by Napoleon at the Champ de Maï extracted from the Moniteur of the 2d of June, 1815.

Emperor, Consul, Soldier, I hold every thing from the people in prosperity, and in adversity; upon the field of battle, and in council; upon the throne as in exile; France has been the unique object, and the constant attendant of my thoughts and actions.

Like the Athenian king, I sacrificed myself for my people;

ing a considerable length of time, as the Emperor, upon the presentation of each standard,

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in the hope of seeing realized the promise given, to preserve the national integrity, the honours and the rights of France.

I feel indignant on beholding those sacred institutions, acquired by twenty-five years of victory, disallowed and lost for ever, and the cry of national honour vilified; the vows of the nation have, therefore, restored me to that throne which is so dear to me, from being the palladium of the independence, the honour, and the rights of the people.

Frenchmen, while traversing in the midst of public rejoicings, the several provinces of the Empire, in order to gain my capital, I had every right to hope for a long peace; for nations are bound by the treaties concluded upon by their respective governments, whatsoever they may be.

My mind was wholly directed to the means of consolidating our liberty, by a constitution conformable to the will and interestof the people, and I have, therefore, convened the Champ de Maï.

It was not long before I ascertained that the princes who have disregarded all the principles, checked the opinions, and the dearest interests of so many people, are determined upon war. They meditate the acquisition of the Low Countries; to give for its barriers all our strong places to the North, and to conciliate the differences which still exist between them, by the dismemberment of Lorraine and Alsace.

It was consequently requisite to prepare for war.

Notwithstanding this, before I would have recourse to arms, my first anxiety necessarily was to consolidate the nation without delay; and the act which I presented was accepted by the people.

Frenchmen, when we shall have repulsed these unjust aggressions, and that Europe shall be convinced of what is due to the

delivered an harangue to the regiment, to whose charge it was consigned, which seemed to communicate a supernatural energy to the respective legions, that was pictured upon every countenance as the columns filed off, vociferating the plaudits of their leader, with an enthusiasm amounting almost to frenzy. Such proved the

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rights and the independence of twenty-eight millions of Frenchmen, a solemn law passed after the forms required by the Constitutional Act, will unite the different forms of our constitutions which are scattered at the present moment.

Frenchmen, you are upon the point of returning to your several departments; proclaim to the citizens the magnitude of existing circumstances!!! Tell them, that with union, energy, and perseverance, we shall stand forth victorious, in this mighty struggle of a great people opposed to their oppressors; that future generations will severely scrutinize our conduct; for that a nation is bereft of every thing on losing her independence. Tell them, that those very monarchs whom I have raised to their thrones, or who are indebted to me for the preservation of their crowns; who, at the period of my prosperity, crouched for my alliance, and the protection of the French people, at the present moment direct the thunders of their arms against my person. Did I not perceive that their aims are against the country, I would place at their disposal that existence against which they appear so implacable. But at the same time, tell the citizens, that so long as the French people cherish towards me those sentiments of love, whereof they afford me so many proofs, this rage of our enemies will prove powerless.

Frenchmen, my will is that of the people; my rights are theirs; my honour, my glory, and my happiness can alone exist but with the honour, the glory, and the happiness of France."

Champ de Maï, a scene so imposingly grand that no lapse of time can tend to obliterate the vivid impression it produced upon my mind; for if ever national exultation was at its acme, assuredly it was there displayed, in confirmation of which I was told by an elderly French gentleman, with whom I was in company, that it brought to his remembrance the solemn Federation of 1790, held upon the same spot to commemorate the celebrated Revolution of the preceding year.

The procession then returned to the Thuilleries, in the same order in which it had proceeded; when, anxious to witness as much as possible, I accompanied the cavalcade the whole way, keeping near the Emperor's carriage, whom I was thus enabled to contemplate for nearly an hour, as the slow return of the procession occupied that length of time. Upon this occasion, however, the appearance of Napoleon was very much changed, being extremely pale, and obviously much exhausted, owing to the numerous harangues which he had been obliged to utter in the loudest tone of voice, and standing during the whole of the time; he only wore his hat for a short period, placing it upon the front seat of the carriage, when leaning back, I saw him frequently apply a handkerchief to his face, while sometimes with a seeming effort he inclined his body forwards, languidly bowing to the immense multitudes which continued to cheer him incessantly.

The ceremony performed at the Champ de Mai was certainly beneficial to the interests of Napoleon, as the general opinion was, that he must be more interested in supporting the cause of freedom than any of the Sovereigns of Europe; from whence it was inferred, that in case success attended his arms, he would proceed to overthrow the spiritual and ecclesiastical tyranny in Italy and Spain, an event so ardently desired. Indeed the re-appearance of Napoleon was hailed as the commencement of a new æra, or rather, as the completion of that which had began twenty-five years before, while the approaching contest was looked upon as not only directed against the Emperor, individually, but as the ostensible supporter of that system whose object was an avowed enmity to corruption and tyranny.

The temper of the Bourbons had been put to the test, and they had developed their predelection for the ancient order of things; an error of which Napoleon very wisely took advantage, and, by coalescing with many of the old Republicans, though not yielding wholly to their opinions, he nevertheless ensured the support of a large portion of the friends of liberty and independence. The promptitude of the Allies in pursuing their belligerent system, placed the Emperor in the situation which they pretended it was his intention to fill; since they not only empowered,

but, actually compelled him, in case of success, to attempt the annihilation of his opponents, for which he could have had no pretence whatsoever, had they not been the aggressors; the adverse fortune of war, however, overturned all these speculations, which were uniformly the themes of conversation in the political societies of Paris.

On the Sunday after the meeting at the Champ de Mai, at nine o'clock at night, a public Concert was given at the Thuilleries, the orchestra being erected outside the range of buildings, in front of the gardens, which were splendidly illuminated, all the fountains playing, while at the termination of the music, a grand display of fireworks took place, the whole producing a brilliant effect; upon this occasion, the Emperor appeared in the same costume which he had worn at the Champ de Mai, but it was obvious that his mind was little occupied with the festive scene before him, in proof of which, upon the termination of this splendid scene, rising hastily from the seat, he moved precipitately towards the centre balcony of the palace, from which the scaffolding projected, as if anxious to retire, having totally neglected, in his hurry, to offer an obeisance to the spectators; this circumstance being mentioned to him by some one of the court, he quickly re-traced his steps to the front of the building, when having bowed three times, and

kissing his hand to the multitude, he instantly after disappeared, and was greeted, as usual, with every testimony of national love and enthusiasm, the acclamations being increased by the endearing manner in which he had offered an apology for the late unintentional omission of respect towards his people.

Previous to this period Napoleon had been unremittingly occupied on affairs of state, the organization of an army of 800,000 men, and the drawing out plans for the approaching campaign; so that upon the first of June the effective French force, then under arms, consisted of 559,000 men, from which, if we deduct 145,000, being the total amount of the Royal army upon his arrival from Elba; he had in the space of two months levied a force of 414,000 men, which amounted, upon an average, to 7000 per day. With regard to the campaign, he had formed three plans; the first being to remain upon the defensive, and to draw the enemies' armies upon Paris and Lyons; the second project was, to act upon the offensive on the fifteenth of June, and proceed to the invasion of Belgium; while the third was to act upon the offensive, on the last-mentioned day, and in case of non-success, to draw the enemy upon Paris and Lyons, which last plan of operations was adopted by the Emperor. It had, however, been his wish, if possible, to delay these military movements until the first of October,

when his forces would have amounted to nearly 900,000 men, which would have placed the frontiers of his Empire upon such a footing that no human power would have been sufficient to effect an inroad upon the territories of France.

After the spectacle of the Champ de Maï, an Address to the French people, and the army, was published, of which the subjoined note is a close translation.*

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* "The most august ceremony has just consecrated our institutions. The Emperor has received from the mandatories of the people, and the deputations of the army, an expression of the vows of the whole nation on the Additional Act to the Constitutions of the Empire, which had been tendered for his acceptation, and a new oath has united France and the Emperor. Thus are the destinies accomplished, and all the efforts of an impious league will not effect the separation of the people and that hero, whose brilliant exploits have rendered him the admiration of the universe."

"It is at a period when the national will manifests itself with such energy, that the cries of war are heard; it is at the moment when France is at peace with all Europe, that foreign armies are advancing to our frontiers. What is then the hope of this new coalition? Is it to expunge France from the rank of nations? Do they seek to plunge twenty-eight millions of Frenchmen into slavery? Have they forgotten that the first coalition which was formed against our independence, tended but to augment our grandeur and our glory? An hundred splendid victories, which a momentary reverse of fortune, and inauspicious circumstances have not been able to efface, recall to their remembrance that a free nation, conducted by a great man, is invincible."

On the eighth of June, Napoleon proceeded in state to open the House of Peers and the Chamber

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"All are soldiers in France when national honour and liberty are called in question; one common interest unites all Frenchmen. Those engagements, the result of coercion, are obliterated by the flight of the Bourbons from the French territory, by the appeal they have made to foreign powers to re-ascend the throne which they have abandoned, and by the unanimous voice of the nation, which, on becoming invested with the free exercise of its rights, has solemnly annulled all that has been done without its participation."

"Frenchmen cannot receive laws from the stranger; even those who have flown to beg, like mendicants, a parricidal succour, will find ere long, as well as their predecessors, that contempt and infamy follow their steps, and that they can only wash away the opprobrious stain which disgraces them, by once more re-joining our ranks."

"But a new career of glory opens itself to the army; history will consecrate the memory of military exploits which shall illustrate the defenders of their country, and the national honour. It is said that our enemies are numerous; and what of that? Their overthrow will be attended with greater glory, and their defeat increase our renown. The struggle in which we are on the point of engaging, is not above the genius of Napoleon, nor superior to our forces. Do not all our departments struggle to outrival each other in the enthusiasm and devotion to the cause? do they not organize, as by enchantment, five hundred battalions of national guards, who have already doubled our ranks, defended our strong places, and associated themselves with the glory of the army? It is the effervescence of a generous people, which no power can vanquish, and posterity will admire. To arms!!!"

of Deputies, upon which occasion he delivered an Address, the translation of which is annexed, as it solemnly announced to the nation, his pacific intentions in respect to Europe, and the consequent unprovoked aggression of the coalesced powers against the territory of France.* It was

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"Soon will the signal be given for every one to rally at his post; from the numbers of the enemy our victorious legions will acquire additional splendour: Soldiers, it is Napoleon who leads us; we will combat for the independence of our prolific country, and we shall be invincible!!!"

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* DISCOURSE OF THE EMPEROR, AT THE IMPERIAL SITTING OF THE EIGHTH OF JUNE.

Gentlemen of the House of Peers and Chamber of Representatives.

For three months, circumstances and the confidence of the people, have invested me with unlimited power. This day the dearest wish of my heart is accomplished: I now open the Constitutional Monarchy,

Men are too finite to be assured of the future; they are Institutions alone that can decide the destinies of nations. Monarchy is essential to France, to guarantee the liberty, the independency, and the rights of the people.

Our Constitutions are separated: one of our most important occupations shall be to unite them as in one frame; and to re-ordain them in a single thought. This labour is commanded at the present period, for future generations.

My ambition is to see France enjoy every possible freedom; I say *possible*, because anarchy is always followed by an absolute government.

also upon the same day, that the famous confederation of the holy alliance, which has since given

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A formidable coalition of Kings strikes at our independence; their armies march to the frontiers.

The *Melpomenè* frigate has been attacked and captured in the Mediterranean, after a sanguinary conflict with an English seventy-four gun ship. Blood has thus been shed in a time of peace.

Our enemies rely upon our intestine divisions; they excite and foment a civil war. Assemblies take place; they communicate with Ghent as with Coblentz, in 1792. Legislative measures become indispensable. It is to your patriotism, to your enlightened minds, and to your attachment to my person that I confide without reserve.

The liberty of the press forms an inherent principle of the existing constitution; nothing can be changed without altering all our political system; but coercive measures are necessary, particularly in the actual state of the nation. I recommend to your wisdom this important consideration.

My ministers will successively make known to you the situation of affairs.

The finances would be in a flourishing condition, were it not for the vast expenditure required to meet the actual exigencies of the state.

Notwithstanding this we could face every thing, if all the receipts comprized in the budget were to be realized in the current year: and it is respecting the means of arriving at this point that my minister of the finances will call your attention.

It is very possible that the first duty of a Prince will soon summon me to head the children of the country. The army and myself will do our duty.

You, Peers and Representatives, show an example of confidence, energy and patriotism, to the nation; and like the senate of the

rise to such a host of speculations, was signed at Vienna, and upon the eleventh of the same month, being the day preceding the departure of the Emperor from Paris to join the army, he went to the Chamber of Peers, which had opened its sittings, where he was addressed by the members of both Houses, to which he delivered replies; a series of public acts I have deemed it requisite to insert, not only as official documents of the highest importance, but on account of their being the last proceedings of the Emperor at Paris, prior to the famous struggle in Belgium, which terminated in the overthrow of this wonderful man.*

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first people of antiquity, be determined rather to die, than survive the dishonour and degradation of France; and then the saintly cause of the country will triumph!!

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* *Address of the Peers on the 11th of June, with his Majesty's reply.*

SIRE,

Your eagerness to submit to constitutional forms and rules, the absolute power which circumstances and the confidence of the people had imposed, the new guarantees given to the rights of the nation, and the devotedness which conducts you into the centre of those perils which the army is upon the point of braving, penetrate all hearts with profound gratitude. The Peers of France present themselves to offer to your Majesty the homage of this sentiment.

The departure of the Emperor from Paris, was effected as usual with the greatest secresy, so that

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Sire, you have manifested principles that belong to the nation, they should be ours. Yes, all power is derived from the people and is instituted for the people. A Constitutional Monarchy is requisite to the French people, as the guarantee of its liberty and independence.

Sire, while you are upon the frontier heading the children of the country, the House of Peers will zealously aid all the legislative measures which circumstances may exact, to compel the stranger to acknowledge the national independence, and to cause those principles which are consecrated by the will of the people to triumph in the interior.

The interest of France is inseparable from yours. Should fortune deceive your endeavours, reverses, Sire, would not enfeeble our perseverance, and would redouble our attachment to you.

If success be commensurate with the justice of our cause, and those hopes which we are accustomed to cherish from your genius and the bravery of our armies, France requires no other recompence but Peace. Our Institutions are a guarantee to Europe that the French government will never be drawn away by the seductions of victory.

To which his Majesty replied:

MONSIEUR PRESIDENT, AND GENTLEMEN DEPUTIES OF THE CHAMBER OF PEERS.

The struggle in which we are engaged is serious. The being swayed by prosperity is not the danger which now threatens us. Our enemies are desirous that we should bend under the *Caudium Yoke*.

The justice of our cause, the public spirit of the nation, and the valour of the army, are powerful motives to make us hope for ul-

the certainty of his absence to place himself at the head of the army, was not ascertained until

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timate success; but if we experience reverses, it is then above all that I should love to see the energies of this great people expand; it is then I should find in the Chamber of Peers, proofs of attachment to the country and myself.

It is in difficult times that great nations as well as great men, display all the energy of their character and become objects for admiration to posterity.

Monsieur President and Gentlemen Deputies of the House of Peers, I thank you for the sentiments which you expressed towards me in the name of the Chamber.

Address of the Representatives, and his Majesty's Reply.

SIRE,

The Chamber of Representatives heard with profound emotion the words that emanated from the throne in the solemn sitting, when your Majesty, surrendering up the extraordinary power which you exercised, proclaimed the commencement of the Constitutional Monarchy.

The principal foundations of this Monarchy, the protectress of liberty, equality and the prosperity of the people, have been recognised by your Majesty, who, voluntarily preceding all scruples as well as vows, has declared that the task of concentrating our scattered constitutions was one of the most important labours reserved for the legislature.

Faithful to its mission, the Chamber will fulfil the duty which devolves upon it in this noble work; it requires, in order to satisfy the public will as well as the vow of your Majesty, that the national deliberation should rectify as speedily as possible, all that the urgency of our situation may have rendered defective or imperfect, in the whole of our constitutions.

the following day, when such was still the effect of the impressions formerly made upon the public

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But at the same time, Sire, the Chamber will not be less eager to proclaim its sentiments and principles upon the dreadful struggle which menaces Europe with blood.

At the conclusion of disastrous events, France, overrun, had scarcely time to think of the establishment of a constitution, when she found herself compelled to obey a Royal Chart, emanating from absolute power; and an ordinance of reformation always revokeable in its nature, which not having the express consent of the people, could never be regarded as obligatory to the nation. Resuming now the exercise of all its rights, rallying around the hero whom its confidence has invested anew with the government of the state, France, astonished and afflicted, beholds the Sovereigns in arms demand a change in the interior, which is the result of the national will, and which does not attach to the existing relations with other governments, nor to their security.

France cannot admit any of those destructions, in aid of which the coalesced powers seek to veil their aggressions. To attack the monarch of its choice, is to attack the national independence, for the defence of which it is armed, as well as to drive away without exception, every family and prince which they would dare impose upon it.

No ambitious project occupies the thoughts of the French people, *even the will of the victorious Prince would prove impotent in stimulating the nation to exceed the limits of its proper* DEFENCE. But also to guarantee its territory, to maintain its liberty, its honour and its dignity, it is ready to meet every sacrifice.

Why is it not permitted us, Sire, still to hope that these preparations for war, stimulated perhaps by pride, and illusions which must every day be weakened, will yield to the necessity of a

mind, and the reliance placed in his military skill, that the ultimate success of his expedition was

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peace, necessary to the population of Europe, which would render your Majesty its companion, and to the French, the heir to the throne.

But blood has already flowed: and the signal for war prepared against the independence and liberty of France has been attached to the name of a people, which carries enthusiasm, independence and freedom to the highest pitch of exaltation.

Among the numerous communications expected from your Majesty, the Chambers will no doubt find a proof of the efforts which you have made to preserve the peace of the world. If all these attempts are to remain nugatory, may the misfortune of war await upon those who have provoked them!

The Chamber only awaits the documents announced, to lend every possible aid to those measures which the success of a legitimate war exact. It retards the announcement of its vow, to ascertain the wants and resources of the State; and while your Majesty, opposing to the most unjust aggression the valour of the national armies and the force of your genius, shall seek in victory the means of acquiring a lasting peace, we shall proceed to attain a similar end, by labouring indefatigably on that Pact whose perfectability is to cement the union of the people and the throne, and fortify, in the eyes of Europe, by the amelioration of our institutions, the guarantee of our engagements.

Reply of his Majesty.

MONSIEUR PRESIDENT AND DEPUTIES OF THE CHAMBER OF REPRESENTATIVES.

It is with pleasure I find my own sentiments reflected in those which you express. At this momentous crisis, my thoughts are absorbed by the imminent war, to the success of which is attached the independence and the honour of France.

generally regarded as certain, while it may naturally be imagined that no small degree of anxiety

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This night I set forward to join the army; the different movements of the hostile forces, render my presence indispensably necessary. During my absence I shall see with pleasure, that a commission named by each Chamber, will meditate upon our Constitutions.

Its rallying point is the Constitution; it should be our polar star in these stormy times. All public discussion which should tend directly or indirectly to diminish that confidence which we should have in its dispositions, would prove a misfortune to the State; and we should find ourselves in the midst of shoals and quicksands, without compass or direction. The crisis in which we are engaged is of mighty import. Let us not follow the example of the lower Empire, which pressed by barbarians on every side became the laughing stock of posterity, by occupying itself upon abstract discussions at the very moment when the battering-ram was breaking down the gates of the City.

Independent of those legislative measures which are exacted by events of the interior, you will perhaps deem it expedient to occupy yourselves on the organic laws, destined to set the Constitution in motion. They may be the object of your public labours without any inconvenience.

Gentlemen, the sentiments expressed in your address, sufficently demonstrate the attachment of the Chamber to my person, and all the patriotism with which it is animated.

Throughout every proceeding, my march shall be uniformly firm and straight forwards. Assist me to save the country. As first representative of the people, I have contracted the obligation which I renew, to employ in more tranquil times, all the prerogatives of the Crown, and the little experience I have acquired in seconding your amelioration of our Institutions.

reigned in regard to the telegraphic dispatches that should arrive at the capital, the first of which announced his having placed himself at the head of his troops, to whom he delivered the following spirited Address.

" Soldiers, this is the anniversary of Marengo and of Friedland, upon which occasions, as after the victories of Austerlitz and of Wagram we were too generous! We believed in the protestations and the oaths of Princes, whom we left upon their thrones! Yet now coalesced, they aim at the independence and the most sacred rights of France. They have entered upon the most unjust aggression, and are we then no longer men like themselves?

" Soldiers, at Jena against these same Prussians, now so arrogant, their numbers were two to one against you, and at Montmirail, their force was triple.

" Let those among you who were prisoners in England, give the recital of their prison ships, and the horrors which they endured.

" The Saxons, the Belgians, the Hanoverians, and the soldiers of the Confederation of the Rhine, lament the being obliged to join their arms in supporting the cause of Princes, inimical to justice and the rights of the people. They know that this coalition is insatiable! After having annihilated twelve millions of Poles, twelve millions of Italians, one million of Saxons, and six

millions of Belgians, their intention is to swallow up all the States of the second order in Germany.

"Madmen that they are! one moment of prosperity blinds them; the oppression and humiliation of the French people are beyond their power! If they enter France they will find a grave!

"Soldiers, we have forced marches to perform, battles to fight, and perils to encounter; but with determination, victory will attend us, and the rights and the honour of our country will be reconquered!

"For all Frenchmen possessing an heart the hour is arrived to conquer or to perish!"

To the above news was subjoined an account which excited universal horror, being a statement that upon the fourteenth *Lieutenant-general Bourmont*, *Colonel Clouet* and *Major Viloutry*, *an Officer of the Staff*, had deserted from the fourth corps and passed over to the enemy with plans of the intended operations of the French army. These individuals, whose names will be held in execration while the French people rank as a nation upon the map of Europe, were of course taken into high favour by the King; Bourmont having been since created a Marshal of France, whom I have frequently seen in that capacity since the second return of the Bourbons, passing the troops in review at the Place Carousel, whose appearance has given rise to maledictions "*not loud but deep*" from the surrounding spectators.

From this juncture all was expectation in Paris, it being well known that Napoleon's presence with his armies had always been followed by some immediate blow; nor was it long before the battle of Ligny was announced as having taken place on the sixteenth, upon which occasion the Prussians were completely defeated with the loss of twenty-five thousand men in killed, wounded, and prisoners, that of the French amounting to six thousand nine hundred and fifty, while the former had ninety thousand, and the latter only seventy thousand men upon the field of battle.

The favourable result of this first affair tended but to augment the confidence that animated the public mind, which was encreased by the news that immediately followed, of the battle of Quatre Bras, conducted under the auspices of Marshal Ney opposed to the Prince of Orange and the Duke of Brunswick, who was killed during the conflict, the loss of the English and Dutch being estimated at nine thousand, while that of the French was stated to be three thousand four hundred men; during this combat the Allies were in greater force than the French, but the latter were much better furnished with cavalry and artillery. The result of this affair was stated to be the retreat of Blucher upon Wavres, and Lord Wellington in the direction of Brussels.

The next news that gained the capital was the attack of Hougoumont, and the arrival of Gene-

ral Bulow on the field of battle with a reinforcement of thirty thousand men, which increased the army of the Duke of Wellington to one hundred and twenty thousand, while the French force amounted only to sixty-nine thousand men. The attack of La Haye Sainte followed, in which dreadful struggle it was again made known that the Emperor's arms had been successful, for that, notwithstanding the superior forces he had encountered, Bulow had been repulsed with an immense loss.

Such details, arriving in quick succession, left the Parisians every thing to hope for, and the account of Napoleon's triumphal entrance into Brussels was in consequence hourly expected. These fair prospects were, however, speedily clouded, when the news was spread of Marshal Blucher having effected a junction with Bulow and the English, owing to a misunderstanding and delay in the movements of Marshal Grouchy, thus making the Allied army amount to one hundred and fifty thousand men; which dispatch was forthwith followed by the defeat at Waterloo, and the retreat of Napoleon at half past nine on the night of the eighteenth. The loss of the Allies during these several combats, from their own statements, amounted to sixty-three thousand, while that of the French, including prisoners taken during the retreat, did not exceed forty-one thousand men.

Consternation was now depicted upon every countenance, while the police had recourse to the most indefatigable endeavours in order to conceal as much as possible the threatening aspect of affairs; and in that state of things, Napoleon being only twelve hours march from Paris, deemed it expedient to return to the capital, as he conceived his presence was of no utility to the army from the twentieth to the twenty-fourth, it being his intention to return to Laon upon the twenty-fifth, after occupying these intervening days in organizing the national crisis, perfecting the preparations for the defence of Paris, and putting into a state of activity all the succours capable of being furnished by the depots and the provinces.

Whether or not the Emperor acted with prudence in thus quitting the army, I will not undertake to say; such, however, was the opinion of many able men, who maintained that the government could have equally well effected all the measures of safety Napoleon might have required, while his presence with the troops would have kept alive those energies of which they stood in so much need after the recent discomfiture.

In order to stimulate the public mind, and invigorate the blighted hopes of the nation, the position of France, after the battle of Waterloo, was now made known, from which, however critical the juncture, still the posture of affairs was

by no means desperate, every precaution having been taken in case of the failure of an attack on Belgium. For this purpose seventy thousand men had rallied on the twenty-seventh of June, between Paris and Laon; from twenty-five to thirty thousand men, comprising the Guard, were in full march from Paris, and the Depots; General Rapp, with twenty-five thousand picked troops, was to arrive on the Meuse, during the first days of July; all the losses in the train of artillery were repaired; Paris alone contained five hundred pieces of heavy ordnance, and one hundred and seventy had only been lost. Thus an army of one hundred and twenty thousand men, equal to that which had passed the Sambre on the fifteenth, followed by a train of three hundred and fifty pieces of artillery, were prepared to cover Paris on the first of July. Independent of this, it was adduced that the National Guard, for the preservation of the capital, comprised a force of thirty-six thousand men; thirty thousand tirailleurs, six thousand cannoniers, six hundred pieces of artillery in battery, and formidable entrenchments on the right bank of the Seine, while in a few days, those on the opposite margin would have been completed. Opposed to these resources, the English, Dutch and Prussian forces, weakened by the loss of eighty thousand men and not computing above one hundred and forty thousand men, could not traverse the Somme with

more than ninety thousand troops, where they must have awaited the co-operation of the Austrian and Russian armies, which would not gain the Marne until the fifteenth of July. From this statement, therefore, it appeared that Paris had twenty-five days to prepare for its defence, complete its arrangements, as well as fortifications, and assemble the troops from every point of France. It was further said, that even by the fifteenth of July not more than forty thousand men, at the most, could have gained the Rhine, and that the great mass of Russians and Austrians would not be able to co-operate until after that date. Neither arms, ammunition, nor officers were wanting in the capital, in addition to which it was known that Marshal Suchet, on forming a junction with General Lecourbe at this epoch, would have had more than thirty thousand troops before Lyons, independent of the garrison of that city, which was well armed, provisioned, and intrenched.

Under all these considerations, therefore, it was certain that every loss might be retrieved, and that nothing was required but character, energy, and firmness in the officers of the government, the two chambers, and the nation *en masse!!!*

Notwithstanding this promising posture of affairs, it was found impossible to invigorate the paralyzed feelings of the people, for if the hopes of the nation had been promptly elevated, they were as speedily depressed by this unexpected

overthrow, and, in consequence, the sackage and burning of Paris, with all the horrors attendant upon the arrival of an enfuriated, conquering army, were now present to every imagination, as it was known, that, upon the twenty-first of June Marshal Blucher and the Duke of Wellington, at the head of two columns, had entered upon the French territory.

This popular feeling of despair was not to be controuled by Napoleon. or by the efforts of his government, and an insurrection of the Chamber of Peers and Deputies was the result, which combination of discouraging circumstances tended to enfeeble the zealous ardour whereby the troops were still animated, while they re-kindled all the hopes entertained by the enemies of the interior. Thus circumstanced, Napoleon, upon the twenty-second of June, resigned the government in favour of his son, to the Provisory Council, which event, together with the distracted state of the country, and the dis-union of the Legislative Authorities, were known to the two victorious Generals; on the twenty-fifth they immediately hastened their march upon the capital, under the walls of which they arrived at the end of June, commanding a force that did not amount to 90,000 men, a step which would have proved fatal to their cause, had Napoleon's plans been pursued as recently developed.

Any descriptive efforts, tending to paint with effect the state of Paris at this juncture, must be feeble indeed; the country people from the surrounding districts having flocked by thousands to the capital for safety, driving their horses, oxen, sheep, and pigs, while their beds, and other articles were conveyed in carts; the whole being spread under the trees, along the Boulevards, presented a scene that was truly heart-breaking, while the inhabitants of Paris, to escape the plunder of all they possessed, for the most part kept the shops closed, being occupied in concealing their most valuable effects.

On the twenty-ninth of June, the siege began; provisions were trebled in price, every barrier was closed, and strongly defended by palisadoes; the roaring of cannon was heard, at intervals, in various directions, but even at this juncture, to be seen in the street, with a white handkerchief in your hand, would have endangered your life; to such a pitch was hatred carried towards the *colour* of the Bourbons, against whom was heard the universal cry of imprecation and despair.

On the first of July the scene of horror increased, reports succeeded one another every half hour, as contradictory as they were unfounded in truth; the streets were thronged with military, and in one instance, I beheld an hussar alight

at the next hotel to that in which I resided, being so covered with dust, that the colour of his regimentals was scarcely distinguishable; he had, apparently, been forwarded with some express from the army, without the walls, and in his way back to the barrier, stopped to shake hands with my neighbour, who was, no doubt, his friend; for after the first hearty welcome, he ordered out a bottle of wine, which was quickly emptied by the thirsty trooper, who, unsheathing his sword very deliberately, passed the edge across his thumb; when finding it was blunted, from the uses, no doubt, to which it had been applied, he, with infinite *sang froid*, proceeded to restore its sharpness, by passing it for some time upon the edge of a stone-seat, which adjoined the gateway of the hotel, when vaulting into the saddle, and bidding his friend adieu, he set spurs to his horse, and rode off at full speed.

Directly opposite to my residence, lived a Monsieur Carré, having an only son, eighteen years of age, who vainly endeavoured to intercede with his father, that he might be permitted to go and enjoy a skirmish with the enemy; finding every attempt ineffectual, he put on his uniform of a national guard, and thus deceived his father, by stating that he was called on duty to mount guard in the city, instead of which he sallied forth from the barrier, and at about six in the evening, was brought home in a coach, mor-

tally wounded, as he expired a few days after, uniformly comforting his distracted parent, by stating, that although he had disobeyed him as a son, he had, nevertheless, yielded to the calls of his country, and that he died satisfied with the assurance of having killed one Prussian, at least. I have inserted the above anecdote, in order to show the state of enthusiastic feeling in the breast of a youth, at this dreadful period.

Persons not well acquainted with the French character, will hardly believe it possible, that at the very period of this siege, when the artillery was heard in all directions, there were public gardens open upon the Boulevards, into which I entered on the Sunday before the capitulation, and there found the men and women in their best attire, dancing quadrilles, and waltzing with all the gaiety and perseverance, which characterize the enjoyment of pleasure, unalloyed by every idea of pain. At a subsequent period, on mentioning this circumstance in society, and expressing my astonishment upon the occasion, I was given to understand that there was nothing surprising in it, for that even at the period of the reign of *terror*, when the guillotine was voted permanent, the pursuit after pleasure was never exceeded in Paris, as it frequently happened that an individual, knowing himself to be suspected, and in dread of arrestation, would, nevertheless, fly to the theatres, from which he only

returned to the door of his hotel, to find *Gens d'armes* stationed to convey him to prison, from whence it occurred nineteen times out of twenty, that he was conducted to the scaffold.

At five in the evening, of the second of July, being visited by a French gentleman, with whom I was acquainted, and who had procured a *pass* for the village of Issy, to accompany him thither, I mounted his cabriolet, and on gaining the grand Rue de Sevre, conducting to the barrier so called, it was with difficulty we forced a passage through the crowds stationed there, upon whose countenances were delineated the most striking contrariety of feelings. Having at length attained the barrier, the General's passport was produced by my conductor, which only containing permission for one to quit the city; I tendered the certificate I had received from Count Pavetti, and it was instantly attended to. We passed the gate, and proceeded forwards, surrounded by troops of all descriptions, both cavalry and infantry, with artillery, baggage-waggons, &c. &c. and in this manner we arrived at the entrance of Issy, when six bayonets were presented to oppose our progress, so that my friend was obliged to alight, as well as myself, and after every necessary explanation we passed on, while the roar of the cannonading, which had gradually augmented from the period of our leaving Paris, now became tremendous; the Prussians, in this

direction, occupying an extended line from the right of Saint Cloud, stretching to the left behind Sevres, Meudon, Bellevue, &c. while from the whole length issued one dense volume of smoke that enveloped every object in darkness.

Having proceeded beyond the middle of Issy, we arrived at the chateau, which was the object of my friend's excursion, who had some papers and other documents there, of considerable importance, that it was of essential consequence he should possess; but it is impossible to form an idea of the scene of desolation that presented itself; the gardens, lawns, and parterres, were covered with troops, while the adjoining fields, forming a continuation of the pleasure-grounds, were intersected by masked-batteries, in every direction; fortunately the instruments required by my friend, being of a legal nature, and in a secreted spot, remained untouched, though a number of subaltern officers had taken possession of the chamber, containing the escrutoire, wherein the property was deposited. Having secured the same, we descended, entering the gardens at the very moment when the nearer approach of the Prussians rendered the cannonading necessary, upon which the mounds of earth were in a moment levelled, so that although within the extensive pleasure-grounds of a grand chateau, myself and friend literally found ourselves in the midst of a field of battle. As this was not a time for deli-

beration, we traversed the spacious edifice and court-yard, and passing the outer gates, there found our carriage, when, notwithstanding the short time we had been absent in this chateau, a scene now presented itself that harrowed up every feeling of humanity; for as the conflict of war approached, the maimed, the wounded, and the dying were transported towards Paris in vast numbers, so that on entering the vehicle, one train of miserable objects filled the road of Issy, while to the right and left of the route from thence to the city, surgeons, with women and country-people were seen administering succour, or performing operations upon their wounded brethren.

Having re-entered the barrier, we had not proceeded half-way down the Rue de Sevre when we were met by nearly a whole regiment of Prussians, who had been made prisoners, the officers preceding in hackney-coaches, while the downcast, disarmed soldiers, jaded and covered with dirt, seemed scarcely to regard the Parisian multitudes that lined the street, who eyed them with sentiments of hatred, though in silence, owing to the defenceless situation to which they were reduced.

During this night no one thought of repose, and on the morning of the third of July, neither bread nor milk were to be procured, but towards mid-day a report prevailed that a suspension of

arms had been agreed upon, which circumstance was authenticated some hours after, when it was publicly known that this preliminary document had been signed in the early part of the morning; one of the first articles stipulating that the French troops should evacuate the capital preparatory to its occupation by the allied forces; so that on the very day, when France was surrendered up to her enemies, Napoleon, so recently the object of her admiration and the subject of her fervent vows, having arrived at Rochefort, was endeavoring to quit his kingdom, in order to find an asylum on the shores of America.

At this particular part of my narrative, I cannot refrain from inserting a statement scarcely known, but with which I deem it essential to make the reader acquainted, however painful the task may be to my feelings.

No character has perhaps been more universally panegerized than that of Eugene Beauharnais, whether considered in the light of a brave soldier, an experienced officer, a good tactician, an exemplary husband, and an excellent father; it was customary to hear him lauded on these several accounts, so that perfection and Beauharnais became almost synonimous terms.

Under this impression I was uniformly in the habit of sounding forth my meed of praise without opposition, till happening one day to dine in a mixed society, where I expressed my opinions as

usual, a general officer who sat opposite to me, at the conclusion of my eulogy, proceeded to acquaint me, that he was by no means surprized to hear a stranger elicit such opinions, when so many of his countrymen cherished a similar error; but continued he, "The Prince of whom you speak, does not answer to the character laid down; that is to say, if deficiency of gratitude be a blot upon the escutcheon of virtue; his bravery, skill, and social attachments I do not mean to impeach, but I can confidently state, that had no mean selfish motives swayed his mind on hearing of the defeat at Waterloo, it was then in the power of Eugene Beauharnais to have made a diversion in favour of his Imperial relative, which must in all probability have completely turned the tide of his affairs. Deputations waited upon him at Milan; men, and resources were offered, but, he balanced between personal security, conjoined with riches, and the stepping boldly forward to declare himself; in which case Italy would have risen, Austria must have consulted her own safety, Russia would have retrograded, and the coalition would have been thus broken. This I can avouch for matter of fact, as being upon the spot, and fully aware of the spirit that then warmed the population of Italy:—Beauharnais tergiversated and Napoleon was lost!!" As the General who thus expressed himself is still living, I conceive it unnecessary to offer any apology for not inserting his name, as publicity

might be detrimental to his interests under the existing order of things.

The evacuation of Paris by the French soldiery, which took place on the third of July, was a step not easily effected; for the feelings of the troops was wound up to a pitch of exasperation, burning for revenge and only requiring to be again led to the field of battle. Actuated by such sentiments it is not therefore to be wondered at, that the abandonment of the capital to their enemies, was a most galling duty imposed upon them, and not acceded to without loud murmurings coupled with strong symptoms of revolt, and even when this step was enforced with regard to the troops in general, it was asserted that upwards of 10,000 officers belonging to different corps of the French army, still continued in Paris, dressed as private individuals. This retreat of the armed force of the country was followed by the entrance of the Allies, which was peaceably effected amidst the gloom and silent execration of the populace, whose hatred of the Bourbons had now attained its very acme. I stationed myself upon this occasion on the Boulevard, near the Port Saint Denis; most of the shops were closed, and very few French appeared to witness the pouring in of this calvacade, which lasted several hours; and upon my return home, the first effect I experienced of the arrival of these foreign visitants, was the receipt of a *Billet de Logement*, from the *Etat Major Prussien, Quai Voltaire*, by

order of *Colonel Pfuel, Commandant des six derniers Arrondissemens de Paris*, ordering me to receive and nourish at my own expence, four privates of the King of Prussia's Royal Guard; and very fortunately the hotel which I inhabited, was not furnished with stabling, otherwise two horses would have been added to the charge thus imposed upon me; in vain did I appeal to the mayor of my district, alledging my exemption as a British subject, the answer was, that being a *domicilié* of Paris, I was equally liable with every other citizen, and I was in consequence obliged during thirty days to support these men.

Upon the arrival of my unwelcome guests, they indicated by signs their wish to dine, when upon placing eatables before them, each drew his sword and laid it beside him upon the table, after which they made it understood, that prior to partaking of the food, they exacted that either myself or some other of the family should taste of the meat, &c., a precaution which they deemed expedient in case of poison; this step however was only enforced for the two first days, for having acquired their confidence, they partook of their breakfasts, dinners and suppers without having a *taster* or even the unsheathing of their swords; nor can I say that their conduct was in any respect indecorous, for on the contrary, they were very quiet, good-natured, and perfectly contented with the fare which was set before them, being only extremely

particular in requesting that the *Schnaps* (Brandy) might not be omitted at any repast, to which liquor they were remarkably addicted, as well as potatoes, of which they ate more than of any other nutriment,

It was at this period that Carnot's celebrated Memorial to Louis the XVIII. was referred to with avidity, wherein he states, "That at the Court of the King of France, the royal favour beamed upon all, *except those very Frenchmen*, who, for the space of five and twenty years, had maintained the power and extended the glory of their country. To have served in the gallant ranks of the Republican armies, or to have acquired laurels in the victorious Legions of the Empire; to have bled under the tri-coloured banner of Liberty, or to have rallied under the renowned Eagles of Napoleon, were denounced by the royalist courtiers as the stigmas of dishonour and the badges of disgrace. To have fled from the defence of their country, or to have provoked all the horrors of civil War in her bosom, and, *to have coalesced with her most powerful enemies in assailing her independence*, such and such alone, were the certain passports to courtly consideration; the only legitimate titles to *royal* favour!"

These are the white livered warriors in their holiday clothes, it was publicly said, who are to lord it once more over our war-worn veterans, covered with the scars and honourable wounds of

twenty campaigns; nor will any Frenchman hereafter be considered as worthy of confidence, or deserving of honours, who is not appropriately accoutred, and decorated in the *royal livery*, with a *white feather* in his hat, and *three Fleur de lys* stamped upon his buttons.

Such was indeed the enviable state of affairs to which the conquests of the allies reduced unfortunate France, in order to effect the restoration of *legitimacy* so much talked about, and the *divine right* of Kings, under which pretexts Louis the XVIIIth arrogated to himself the sovereignty of France for nineteen years, without having been once chosen or appointed to the government during that lapse of time by the voice of the people.

SECOND ENTRY

OF

THE BOURBONS.

ON the eighth of July, Louis and the Royal Family made their public entry into Paris, the King having previously notified that his intentions towards the people were liberal, and that all animosities would be buried in oblivion; a mode of conduct which he is supposed to have pursued from a recollection of what happened upon his first entrance, which he intended should have been *unconditional*, had not the Emperor Alexander then interposed and stated that he should not pass the barriers of Paris, without a public manifestation of his political sentiments and future intentions: and it was in consequence of this that Louis the XVIIIth was delayed four and twenty hours at the Chateau of Saint Ouen on the Seine, three miles westward of Paris, from whence his declara-

tion was dated. It must not, however, be inferred, that this was indicatory of any inherent love of liberty in the Russian Autocrat, but was the result of fear, lest any improper line of conduct in the Bourbons should terminate in a levy *én masse* of the French people, and thus cause the annihilation of himself, his kingly associates, and their allied armies.

It is a fact worthy remark, that Louis XVIII. prior to his first restoration, was so completely worn out of public recollection, that in 1814 there was not one individual in the hundred who ever thought of, or even dreamed of his being in existence, as the universal supposition was, that he had long been dead. Added to this, so many reports had existed at various periods, relative to his resignation of the Crown in favour of the Count D'Artois, and of the latter having ceded it to his son the Duke D'Angouleme, that it became a matter of doubt to whom the Crown would really appertain in case of a restoration of the Bourbon line.

It is only those persons who were at Paris after the arrival of the Allies, that can form a just idea of the miserable appearance of the capital, and its environs; the purlieus of the royal residence not being exempt from the most disgusting and humiliating scenes, as the Place Carousel was literally converted into an encampment for cavalry, so that the fires for cooking were kindled under the very casements of his most Christian Majesty, who in

all probability was regaled by the effluvia arising from the culinary vessels of his foreign guards, and upon the opposite side of the river, in face of the Pont Royal, precisely *vis à vis* the Pavilion de Flore, inhabited by the King, the lower apartments of which form his kitchens, was erected a wooden battery, supporting three pieces of cannon, while near it a building was raised for the reception of fifty Prussians who constantly kept guard there. Respecting these five pieces of ordnance, it was ludicrously remarked by the French, whom neither sufferings or privations can impede from the retailing of a joke, that they were stationed there to keep his Majesty's cooks in order, as in case the dinner was not served up to the moment, the Prussian officer had it in command to send a bullet into the midst of these lords of the *gastronomic* art.

During the hundred days, Napoleon had entrusted the command of the important fortress of Vincennes to M. Dumesnil, otherwise known by the appellation of *Jambe de Bois*, (wooden leg) from having lost that limb in the service. This brave and faithful officer having received his appointment from the Emperor, did not think fit to resign his trust to the Allies when summoned so to do, declaring that notwithstanding Napoleon's abdication, he did not look upon himself as justified in delivering up the Chateau with its immense train of artillery and military stores, to any save Louis

the XVIIIth; and in consequence of this determination, having food sufficient to maintain the garrison for many months, he commenced by levelling all surrounding obstructions which might afford an asylum to the enemy, and placed every thing in a state of defence, so that when the allied Generals proceeded to *reconnoitre* the Castle, they found it so strongly fortified as not to dare the risking an attack, which might have carried off thirty thousand men without affording a prospect of ultimate success. In this prospect of affairs, it is stated that the King was desirous of seeing *Jambe de Bois*, who would not however quit Vincennes without having an hostage given up to ensure his safe return to the fortress; which personage was said to be the Duke D'Angouleme Previous to quitting the Chateau, this determined Governor secretly instructed the officer left in command during his absence, that in case he should not arrive by a given hour, the life of the Royal Hostage was to be forfeited; when he in consequence drove off to the Thuilleries, and was introduced to his Majesty, who had recourse to every argument in order to make him surrender up this important place with its contents to the Allies. Jambe de Bois proved inexorable; upon finding that the time was rapidly passing, he drew his watch from his fob, and informed the King that there was just three quarters of an hour to spare, at the expiration of which period, if not returned in

safety to his garrison, the Duke D'Angouleme would cease to exist. This information, as may naturally be imagined, cut short all further parley, and Jambe de Bois was in consequence hurried away to the carriage, which bore him in safety to Vincennes, when the Prince was of course given up, according to the stipulation entered into. I do not take upon myself to affirm this statement as a certainty, merely giving it as retailed to me through the channel of a person whose veracity I had no cause to doubt; it may be necessary to add, that the firm determination of this meritorious soldier was productive of the desired effect, as it was at length agreed by the Allies that the Chateau of Vincennes should be surrendered up to his Majesty.

Monsieur Dumesnil is still living, having espoused the daughter of Monsieur Garratt, Director of the Bank of France: he is an open-hearted, liberal soldier, and on this account has expended his fortune, and is therefore obliged to reside with his father-in-law; his favourite spot being *Les Jardins de Sceaux*, where, although deprived of his limb, he figures away in the mazes of the dance, upon his *Jambe de Bois*, with much more ease and elegance, than many who are possessed of both their legs.

I have before stated, that a considerable number of French officers remained in the capital, a circumstance which was speedily verified by the

incessant duels which took place between them and the Prussian officers in particular, for the animosity of the French military is most vindictively directed against that nation, on account of the dreadful ravages they committed during their progress through France, of which I had ocular demonstration when inspecting many chateaus, in the environs of Paris, where they never suffered a mirror, or any piece of furniture to escape demolition, leaving nothing but the bare walls, wheresoever they presented themselves; and in consequence of this I have heard the French soldiery uniformly declare, that they desired nothing so much as a war with Prussia, in which case they vowed to a man, that they would not leave a dwelling standing, from one extremity of that kingdom to the other.

I shall now begin to detail a curious specimen of Cossack discipline, which was related to me immediately after the fact had transpired, the occurrence being as follows: Two French ladies passing down the Rue Richelieu, not far from the Rue du Hazard, were met by a Cossack, who behaved to them in so rude a manner, that they sought refuge in an adjoining shop, when, just at the moment, a Russian officer happened to arrive at the spot, and speaking French extremely well (which is usually the case with the polished classes of that nation) he enquired into the nature of the transaction, which was detailed by

the affrighted females; when, approaching the Cossack, who stood like a post, he addressed him in the dialect of that people, ordering him to offer an humble apology to the ladies, which he resolutely refused to do, when the officer proceeded to strike him violently over the shoulders with his cane, but all to no purpose, he continued stubborn: at length the officer becoming exasperated, drew a pistol from his girdle, ordering him to turn his face aside, upon which the Cossack expostulated, and was again urged to apologise, but still remaining obdurate, the officer, pushing his head round, with the left hand discharged the contents of the pistol in the back part of his scull, and he fell dead upon the spot; then coolly replacing the weapon in his girdle, he bowed to the ladies, and walked off with perfect composure. I cannot here refrain from remarking, that the few Cossacks who visited London, at the period of Alexander's stay in our capital, and who created such a universal sensation of delight, were from the *chosen troop* of the Hetman Platow, and consequently afforded no criterion whereby to judge of the mass of this race of uncivilized brutes; it was in France that they were displayed in all their native deformity, for a more disgusting and loathsome set of beings wearing the semblance of men, never disgraced any country; filth and vermin were their uniform attendants, as the use of water, or combs,

seemed totally unknown to them; in short, their approach was pestiferous; they certainly did not walk upon all fours, and this was the only designation of their affinity to the human species. Ought not my fair countrywomen to blush, when they call to recollection, that in praise of such barbarians, tender couplets were composed in eulogy of the loves of a Cossack and his mistress, which were pathetically warbled forth at every piano forte, to the dulcet strains of soul-subduing harmony; I very much doubt, however, if these plaintive ditties would have produced the effect so beautifully expressed by the Poet, when he says:—

"Music hath charms to sooth the savage breast."

After this, can there be any thing unnatural which folly will not tolerate, and fashion bring into vogue?

In addition to the above disgusting representations appertaining to the Cossacks, I cannot refrain from stating, what was told me by a female resident of the village of Sceaux, where many of these barbarians were quartered, that their constant habit was to drink train-oil, in preference to sweet; inasmuch as the flavour was more rancid; candles were also an article of culinary luxury, of which they were particularly fond; using them also for the toilette; as upon procuring a new shirt, the Cossack is accustomed to rub

it with tallow on both sides, conceiving that unction to be a great preservative of health, and which covering, it is a literal fact, he never takes from his body, leaving the same to rot off piecemeal. One praise-worthy sentiment, however, the Cossacks possess, according to my informant, being a remarkable predilection for young children, which was displayed in the gentleness of their behaviour to all such as had large families. The Cossacks are in the habit of serving for a given number of years, without receiving any pay, so that, when upon returning to their homes they find their wives provided with a progeny, by other men, they begin by the administration of a severe flogging, after which they again receive them into former favour.

As the hatred of the Prussians to the French, was in proportion to that entertained by the latter to the former, one of the first steps attempted by the victors, was to blow up the bridge of Jena, in front of the Champ de Mars, which had been so called to commemorate the famous victory obtained over the Prussians; upon this occasion their best engineers were, for some days, employed, but to no purpose, as they were wholly incapable of effecting the desired demolition, their manœuvres being all the time contemplated by French military men, who, with smiles, beheld their bungling attempts; at the same time declaring, that if compelled to effect a similar

overthrow, the bridge should have been levelled within the space of six hours; so much inferior are the Prussians to the French in this necessary appendage to the art of war.

It was not, however, this structure in particular that excited the vindictive feelings of the Prussians, who appeared to a man animated with the fury of their General, since Blucher had undisguisedly made known his determination of levelling Paris with the ground, a savage menace that would, certainly, have been put into practice but for the interposition of the Emperor Alexander and the other Allied Powers. As a proof, however, of the conduct adopted by those denominating themselves *gentlemen*, in what regarded the common occurrences of life, I was a witness of one instance, out of many that occurred, of a party of Prussian Officers, who, after partaking at a restaurateur's, of a sumptuous dinner, with wines of every description, on being presented with the bill for payment, very cavalierly wrote a check upon the back for the amount, making the same *payable by Marshal Blucher*, when they sallied forth, with drawn swords, leaving my host to find his remedy wheresoever he might think proper. Whether any of *my countrymen* profited in a similar manner I leave to the decision of the Parisian Traiteurs!!!

During the period of the hundred days, I mentioned the Caffé Montansier, as having been the

nightly *rendezvous* of Napoleon's Officers, and in consequence, this spot, upon the return of the Bourbons, became an object of vengeance to the officers of the Royal Guard, as well as those of the Count D'Artois and the Duke de Berri, who resolutely determined that their *redoubted weapons* should be unsheathed, *for the first time*, in a general attack of *this fortress of punch a-la-romaine, lemonade orgeat, and rit-au-lait.* A council of war was therefore summoned upon this momentous occasion, when, after having duly weighed the arduousness of the attempt, a well-organized plan of military operations was laid down, and acted upon accordingly, being to the following effect.

In the evening the light troops of the Duke de Berri entering the Palais Royal, in bands of three, joined arm in arm, paraded, for a time, the avenues and gardens, crying *Vive le Roi! Vive les Bourbons!* without receiving a responsive echo; this preliminary step continuing till the hour of eight, at which period they formed a bivouac under the colonnade, fronting the staircase that conducted to the *citadel* Montansier; some time afterwards parties, in small platoons, from the Royal and D'Artois guard, after dispatching, as a reconnoitring party, some twenty of the Berri regiment, advanced, sword in hand, into the very centre of the passage, and finding no impediment, took possession of *the ba-*

nisters, establishing their *avant-guard* upon *the first landing-place*, when an *aid-de-Camp* of Monsieur was dispatched to make known the happy success of this primary measure: upon receipt of these tidings, it was *hero-like* decided upon by the General officers of the King and his brother, that a *Coup de Main* should be attempted, when, advancing quick march, they arrived at the balustrades of the stair-case, ordering forthwith the Berri squadron to ascend two steps at a time, while the Artois phalanx followed stair by stair, the Royal Corps remaining stationary at the bottom, in case of ambush, from the residents of the first story, in order to secure *a safe retreat for themselves*, should their brethren in arms be outflanked when upon the second landing-place, forming the outwork of Fort Montansier.* Such only as are

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* The *Café Montansier*, now *Café de la Paix*, constituting the north-west corner of the Palais Royal, consists of the stage, three tiers of boxes, the Pit, and a Saloon, now made to communicate one with another, and furnished with tables and seats for the visitants. Some years back, this formed the *Theatre des Varietés*, removed to the Italian Boulevard, on account of the representations made by the proprietors of the *Theatre Français* that its contiguity was prejudicial to their interests. The above explanation is deemed necessary, for such as are strangers to Paris, in order to account for the magnitude of this Café, once a theatre of middling magnitude, and *the consequent difficulty attendant upon the martial undertaking of the Royalist Forces.*

accustomed to perilous feats of arms, can conceive a crisis so momentous as the present; for some seconds breathless silence remained throughout the Royal ranks, when upon a sudden, a tremendous explosion was heard, and in a few seconds, having lost his helmet, down rushed an Artois hero, rearing in one hand the jingling festoon of a glass-lustre, and brandishing in the other a portion of the gilt frame of a mirror, exclaiming at the same time, "*Montez, montez, à l'assaut mes braves freres d'armes, et la victoire est à nous*;" *Mount, mount, to the assault my brave brethren in arms, and victory is ours*;" no second appeal was required to invigorate the courage of Royalist spirits; magnanimity shot from their eyes, "*Vengeance et les Bourbons*," "*Vengeance and the Bourbons*," resounded from their tongues; a forest of glittering blades was instantaneously wielded aloft, and with footsteps heavier than those of the *Arcadian beast* they rushed forward to victory, and assured renown. On gaining the second landing-place, or the platform of Montansier, they found the gates in possession of a squadron of Berri, who hailed with enthusiasm the Royal column, which advancing in closed ranks, entered the range of lower boxes, shouting "*Vive Henri Quatre*," at the very moment when a body of the *Artois Invincibles* having vigorously stormed, had taken the *Limonadiere's Redoubt*, an Amazonian chieftain, who, single-handed

repulsed them at three different attacks, with a shower of *oranges, lemons, almond cakes,* and *nuts.*

Under these auspicious circumstances the *magnanimous Royals* ever anxious, as the *Elite,* and *Corps de Reserve,* of the army, to ensure victory, *when the field was won,* forthwith ordered the Berri Lancers to storm the third tier of boxes, or redoubts, while they took possession of the second, which had been abandoned, on their approach, by the garrison, consisting of a picked regiment of the *Filles de Joie,* and the *Garçon,* or waiter-troop, while to the Artois squadrons was abandoned the *Parterre,* or pit, with the demolition of lustres, looking-glasses, and all that should come within the reach of their spoliation. *It is impossible upon this occasion,* not to notice the conduct of the *Marquis de Tremblade,* who, rushing, sword in hand, with his accustomed intrepidity, to the attack of a large mirror, suddenly retrograded a few paces at the sight of his own shadow, for it must be confessed that he had never before encountered so terrific an opponent; but rallying a little his scattered senses, he made a mighty lunge at this dreaded adversary, when

——"Most ignorant of what he *was,* most assur'd
His Glassy essence."

"Lo! the vanquished shadow lay scattered in a thousand remnants before him!!"

It is easy to order, but sometimes more difficul

to execute, which proved the case with the *undaunted Berri* phalanx, which, in obedience to the mandate of the Royals, having attempted to escalade the third tier of boxes, or redoubts, were received by the petticoat troop, with such vigorous resistance as made them descend the stairs more hastily than they had mounted; terror and dismay being thus spread thoughout the flying squadrons, soon communicated its contagious effects to the *magnanimous Royals*, they all descended *pell mell* to the Parterre, demanding an immediate reinforcement of the *Artois Invincibles*:—Thus balanced hung the dreadful fate of war; the Amazons brandishing defiance with their fans, while the waiters, with true Spartan courage, having formed of their aprons so many twisted ropes, determined with those weapons to meet their doom, or gain a glorious victory. It is well known, that however necessary, *courage* is not the only requisite of a soldier, as *prudence* is an ingredient no less essential to the formation of a great General; so thought the Royal army *to a man*, and a council of war was therefore decided upon, under the pressure of existing circumstances; a step which was, however, rendered unnecessary, as a dispatch had been *gallantly sent* to the Police, by the Commander-in-Chief of the Royal forces, at the commencement of hostilities; in consequence of which a strong detachment of Gens d'armes fortunately

arrived upon the field of action, before whose *magic presence* the *Amazonian Elite*, and their accomplices, instantly fled, when a demolition of every remaining object, within the walls of the *fortress Montansier*, was effected by these heroic officers of His Most Christian Majesty.

The divine Homer having been criticised for his too frequent and long details of sanguinary conflicts, I may, perhaps, in like manner, incur the displeasure of some of my readers for this detailed affair of *Montansier*, which I beg leave, however, to remark was principally entered upon to honour the Royalist cause, as whensoever it is asked of an *ultra*, what campaigns he has witnessed? the uniform reply is, "*J'étais à l'affaire de Montansier.*" —"*I was at the conflict of Montansier.*" So that, as the name of this *Café* is now metamorphosed to *Café de la Paix*, such an ever-memorable occurrence in the annals of war might, I conceived, be lost to posterity, were not the efforts of my feeble pen exerted to hand down the glowing narrative to future ages.

One little fact, however, by way of addenda, must be detailed, which was, that the proprietor of *Montansier*, prior to the conflict, not having sufficient wealth to purchase the mirrors, lustres, and girandoles, which ornamented this famous coffee-house, was obliged to procure the same upon hire from one of the most *enragé Royalists*, who, in consequence of such universal demolition by the

advocates for his own principles, became a loser of upwards of forty thousand francs (about sixteen hundred pounds sterling), for which he has never received one farthing remuneration.

Immediately after this famous *fracas*, appeared the song inserted in the subjoined note, of which the following is as close a translation as the English language will admit; and I beg leave once more to remark, in addition to what I have before repeated, that I am prompted to give these little *jeux d'esprits*, as nothing can tend more to develope the sentiments of a people, while I at the same time rescue from oblivion these manuscript effusions of the moment, which are by no means divested of point and well directed satire.

My faithful people I review
Who gave me once a cool *Congé;*
Pardon the constant *Gout* my due,
That scares my slender wits away:
Great Kings and men of mighty sense
Misfortunes on their country bring;
Those prosper most with sconces dense,
Live Louis Live—God save the King.

Weary ye were with Vict'ry's song,
My Government no fame shall see;
Bereft of *Glory*, men live long,
I'm *Sixty*, only look at me:
The thought of *Valour* I detest,
I faint if *blood* salutes my sight,
I come with *Innocence* for crest,
My *Virtues* and my *ribband white.*

And you my Nobles, brave of yore,
Ye once replaced me in my chair;
But now the day of peril's o'er,
I know ye well, I see ye there.
Come, of my Throne redoubted Guard,
Receive this *ribband* friends from me,
We all know well its worth *per yard*,
Long live the King—Long live Louis.

Je vous revois peuple fidèle,
Qui m'avez donné mon Congé;
Pardon, ma Goutte habituelle
M'ôte le peu d'Esprit que j'aie:
Les grands Rois, les hommes de têtes,
Font le malheur de leurs pays;
Pour être heureux, faut etre Bête,
Vive Le Roi, Vive LOUIS.

Vous étiez las de la Victoire,
Vous n'en aurez plus sous mes Loix,
On vit bien plus long temps sans gloire,
J'ai *Soixante Ans;* regardez-moi,
Je ne peux souffrir la Vaillance,
Ca me fait mal de voir le sang
Je viens avec mon Innocence,
Mes Vertus et mon *Ruban Blanc.*

Hâ; vous, ma vaillante Noblesse,
Jadis vous m'avez planté lá;
Mais aujourdhui le péril cesse,
Je vous reconnois, vous voilá;
Venez fermes appuis du Trone
Recevez ce Ruban de moi;
Nous savons tous ce qu'en vaut l'aune,
Vive Louis—Vive le Roi.

On the 15th of July, Napoleon surrendered himself up to Captain Maitland, on board the Bellerophon, in direct opposition, as it has been asserted, to the advice of his trusty adherents, and in particular of those who afterwards became the voluntary companions of his exile; and upon the 22d of the same month was forwarded his famous letter to the Prince Regent, which, although so frequently printed, is a document of too precious a nature to be expunged from the present narrative, being as follows:

"ROYAL HIGHNESS,

"*Exposed to the factions which divide my country, as well as to the enmity of the great Powers of Europe, I have terminated my political career, and come, like Themistocles, (m'asseoir sur le foyer), to seek for refuge in the heart of the British people. From your Royal Highness I claim the protection of the laws, and throw myself upon the most powerful, the most constant, and the most generous of my enemies.*"

(Signed) "NAPOLEON."

How forcibly does this situation of the Emperor bring to mind the appeal made by Coriolanus to Tullus Aufidius, so emphatically expressed by Shakspeare; while the reply of the latter raises a blush on the cheek of honesty, by teaching us the

noble line of conduct we should have pursued, yet forfeited the glorious opportunity.

" *Cor.* ———— Now this extremity
" Hath brought me to thy hearth, not out of hope,
" (Mistake me not) to save my life; for if
" I had fear'd death, of all the men i' th' world
" I'd have avoided thee.

" *Auf.* ———— Let me twine
" Mine arms about that body, where against
" My grained ash an hundred times hath broke,
" And scar'd the moon with splinters; here I clip
" The anvil of my sword, and do contest
" As hotly and as nobly with thy love,
" As ever in ambitious strength I did
" Contend against thy valour.
" But, that I see thee here,
" Thou *noble thing*, more dances my rapt heart,
" Than when I first my wedded mistress saw
" Bestride my threshold."

Upon the 24th the Bellerophon arrived at Torbay, and on the 26th Napoleon sailed to Plymouth preparatory to his embarkation on board the Northumberland, commanded by Admiral Cockburn, with whom he was destined to sail for Saint Helena, from which vessel he dispatched the famous protest to Lord Keith, against his removal to that Island, being thus Anglicised:

" *I solemnly protest, in the face of Heaven and of all men, against the violation of every sacred right towards me, since it is by force that my person and my liberty are disposed of. I voluntarily delivered*

myself up to the Bellerophon; I am therefore no prisoner, but the guest of England.

"Once embarked on board the Bellerophon, I was under the safeguard of the English people. If the Government, when issuing orders to the Commander of that vessel to receive me, with all my retinue, only sought to entrap me, it has broken the ties of honour, and disgraced the British flag.

"If this order is to be put into effect, in vain will the English henceforth proclaim their integrity, their laws, and their liberty to Europe: hospitality thus violated on board the Bellerophon, must for ever compromise the good faith of England.

"I appeal therefore to history; which will record that an enemy, who, for twenty years, made war against the British nation, came freely in his misfortune to demand an asylum under the safeguard of their laws. What proof more striking could be given of his esteem and his confidence? But in what manner have the English replied? They tendered the hand of hospitality to that enemy; and when he delivered himself up, they sacrificed him.

"On board the Bellerophon at sea, 4th of August, 1815.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON."*

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* "Je proteste solemnellement, à la face du Ciel et des hommes, contre la violation de mes droits les plus sacrés, puisque l'on dis-

When I suffer myself to contemplate for a moment, this shameful dereliction from every honorable, every noble principle of the human mind; I can scarcely refrain from shedding a tear, on viewing the narrow sordid principles which sway the breasts and actuate the principles of our boasted statesmen; for, however the laws of contending nations may have been outraged in ancient times, and the baseness of a Ptolemy betrayed his former benefactor the valiant Pompey, yet no example ever exceeded in cruelty, that now under

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pose par la force de ma personne et de ma liberté. Je ne suis point prisonnier. Je suis l'hote de l'Angleterre.

" Une fois placé à bord du Bellerophon, je fus sur le foyer du peuple Anglais; si le Gouvernement, en donnant l'ordre au Capitaine du Bellerophon de me recevoir avec toute ma suite, n'a voulu que me tendre un piége, il a forfait à l'honneur, et souillé son pavillon.

" Si cet acte doit etre consommé, ce sera en vain que les Anglais parleront encore à l'Europe de leur justice, de leurs lois, et de leur liberté: l'hospitalité violeé sur le Bellerophon compromettra pour jamais la foi Anglaise.

" J'en appelle donc à l'histoire; elle dira qu'un ennemi qui fit vingt ans la guerre au peuple Anglais, est venu librement, dans son malheur, chercher un asile sous les lois de ce peuple. Qu'elle preuve plus éclatante auroit-il pu donner de son estime et de sa confiance? Mais comment les Anglais y ont ils repondu?

" Ils ont tendu une main hospitaliere à cet ennemi, et lorsque dans sa bonne foi il s'est livré, lui-meme, ils l'ont sacrifié.

" A bord du Bellerophon en mer, ce 4 Aout, 1815.

(Signé) "NAPOLEON."

consideration; like another Coriolanus, Napoleon sought our protection, but found no Tullus Aufidius; like that ancient Roman, the exalted nobility of Napoleon's mind never dwelt for an instant upon the possibility of being subjected to captivity after unconditionally throwing himself upon the clemency and protection of his bitterest adversary: —was all recollection slumbering of the measures which he pursued when monarchs were suppliant at his chariot wheels? Were the reverses of prostrate Austria, and the state of mendicant Prussia obliterated from their minds; and were the divine precepts of the God they pretend to reverence, totally extinct in their breasts; who preaches forgiveness to all mankind? In this instance it may be with truth averred, that precept and principle were at complete variance; yet, the great actors in this tragedy will not escape; futurity will arbitrate when the sceptered sway of mean and pusilanimous vindictiveness, lies mouldering in the tomb:—then will the cry of our childrens' children be heard to resound against the base betrayers of public faith and national honour; then will the destiny of the suffering captive be feelingly awakened in the generous heart, as the emphatic words are re-echoed, that "*He delivered himself up in good faith and they sacrificed him.*"——No; it was not the nation; Englishmen would never have tolerated such a flagrant dereliction of every principle connected with integrity, and the social

emanations of a generous heart. That the exclamation of the sufferer has been verified, no one will have the boldness to deny; that he has been offered up a sacrifice upon the altar of dastardly policy must stand recorded; but that the immolation of the victim was a deed of the British nation, taken in the aggregate, is a calumny of so foul a die, that Englishmen must stand exculpated, so long as the British heart throbs to the vibrations of honour, philanthropy and universal commiseration.

It was alleged by some, that Napoleon should be given up as a rebel to Louis the XVIIIth, but in what point of view could he be regarded as a rebel, being an independant Sovereign, and no subject to the King of France. The Emperor's landing upon the French territory in a hostile manner, was but the invasion of the kingdom of one monarch by another, and he merely reconquered a throne of which he had been deprived by treachery and violence; for if he lost it by the right of conquest, he re-acquired it by similar means, and he was confirmed in its tenure by the proceedings which took place at the Champ de Mai. But if we proceed to examine the total difference which characterized the return of the Emperor and his most Christian Majesty, the contrast will be striking indeed; the one entering his capital unpolluted by blood, while the other was conducted by three hundred thousand bayonets,

and wafted amidst a sea of carnage and desolation, and yet it is expected that such things shall be forgotten by a nation!—No; never!!

As a proof, however, that our national feeling did not correspond with the sentiments of Statesmen, it is merely necessary to observe the generous conduct pursued by Captain Maitland, and the officers of the Bellerophon towards their august captive, after his voluntary surrender, which, although reprobated by ministerial sycophancy, has cast resplendent lustre upon the British character; nor should the letter of that philanthropic man, Mr. Capel Loft, be forgotten, which reflected the highest honour to his feelings, whose intention was to have secured a landing for Napoleon by means of a writ of Habeas Corpus, a point of law which, whether it might have proved favourable or not, displayed the most benevolent motive on the part of the instigator.

Upon the return of Louis XVIII. his situation stood unique upon the page of history; from the outset of life he was ever regarded as a complete master of hypocrisy, nor has this opinion failed to acquire greater strength by the subsequent political events, which have marked his career; having uniformly plotted in the most insiduous manner for twenty-five years with the powers of Europe against the several forms of Government instituted by the French nation. Neither is this characteristic less attached to him at present, being regarded as an

hypocrite both by the *Ultras* and *Liberals*, the former conceiving him to be such in politics, under the conviction that his love of liberty is only a deception, being a complete royalist in heart, while the latter are of opinion that his religious tenets are all assumed, and that he ranks more of a Deist than a Christian. Having never addicted himself to corporeal exercise, but uniformly remained secluded in his study, where reading constituted his chief enjoyment, he has imbibed the greatest partiality for literature in general, and a refined taste for poetry, being author of two theatrical pieces, and having formerly contributed to the sheets of the *Journal de Paris*, in which he wrote against Beaumarchais, under the signature of *Ecclesiasticus*. During the most trying moments that have occurred since the Restoration, Louis has never ceased to follow his darling propensity, nor could any inauspicious events prevent him from demanding the opinions of the Duke de Decaze on particular passages in Horace, Plautus, Racine, Corneille, &c. and so adroitly has that Minister played his cards, as to have acquired a complete ascendancy over the Monarch's mind, which has insured to him the good fortune attendant upon his political career.

Ere I dismiss the present subject, I cannot refrain from directing my readers' attention to the subjoined note extracted from a French work of

great celebrity, the application of which, I leave to his own sagacity.

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* "Ce prince a beaucoup d'instruction; son esprit est cultivé, ses manières sont affables; mais il est essentiellement faux et perfide: il a la pedenterie d'un rheteur, et son ambition est de passer pour un homme d'esprit. Je ne le crois susceptible d'un sentiment genereux, ni d'une resolution forte: il n'a jamais oublié, il ne pardonnera jamais un injure, un tort, une reproche, et il craint la verité et la mort. Entouré de ruines et de flatteurs, il n'a conservé de son ancien état que l'orgueil et les vices qui l'en ont fait descendre. Le malheur a beau l'accabler tout entier, il n'ose point le regarder en face; aussi quelque rigoureux que puisse être pour lui l'adversité, il ne trouve de justification que dans l'âme des hommes lâches et petits; on le verra mourrir dans le lit de la proscription, apres avoir fatigué la pitié et epuisé la generosité des souverains. Ce prince fremit à la vue d'un faisceaux de piques et de dards, et il prononce sans cesse le nom de *Henri Quatre*. Intriguant dans la paix, inhabile à la guerre, jaloux à l'excès d'une triomphe littéraire, et non moins avide de richesses que passionné pour la représentation; ennemi de ses veritables amis, et esclave de ses courtisans, ombrageux et defiant, superstitïeux et vindicatif; toujours double dans sa politique, et faux jusque dans les effusions de son cœur. Tel est ce Prince, qui n'a aucune des qualités qui commandent respect et qui gagnent l'amour des peuples."

"This prince is very well informed; his mind is cultivated, and his manners are affable; but he is fundamentally false and perfidious; he possesses the pedantry of a rherorician, and his ambition is to pass for a man of wit. I do not believe him susceptible of a generous sentiment, nor a decided resolution; he never has nor will he ever pardon an injury, a slight, or a reproach, and he stands in awe of truth and death. Environed

It is now necessary to recur to the famous Amnesty Law, concerning which, so much has been said, as from the Articles it contained, the safety, the lives, and the properties of all (with very few exceptions) was guaranteed.*

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by devastation and by flatterers, he has preserved nothing of his former state but the pride and the vices which produced its overthrow. In vain may misfortune threaten his total annihilation, he has not the courage to brave it; and in like manner, however rigorous adversity may prove, he finds no justification but in the souls of cowardly and little men: he will die upon the bed of proscription, after having worn out the pity and exhausted the generosity of crowned heads. This prince trembles at the sight of a handful of arrows, and yet has incessantly the name of *Henri Quatre* on his tongue. Intriguing in peace, unused to war, jealous to excess of literary triumph, and no less eager for riches than enamoured of representation; foe to his real friends, and the slave of his courtiers; dark and mistrustful, superstitious and vindictive; double in his politics, and always false in the ebullitions of his heart: such, in short, is this Prince, who possesses none of those qualifications which command the respect, and acquire the love, of a people."

The following is an abstract of the fate of this celebrated Law, the stipulations of which, were afterwards so shamefully infringed upon, particularly in the person of Marshal Ney.

Art. 1. A general Amnesty agreed to.

Art. 2. Excepting from the persons named in the first Class of the Ordinance of the 24th July;—agreed to.

Art. 3. Ordering the persons in the second Class of the said Ordinance, to quit France in two months:—agreed to, with an

The first object who figured upon the sanguinary record, was Charles Angelique Huchet de

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amendment, that the King should have authority to remove such persons within two months, and deprive them of all titles, property and pensions conferred on them gratuitously.

Art. 4. Banishing all the Bonaparte family :—agreed to with a verbal amendment.

Art. 5. Excepting from the Amnesty, persons under trial or sentence: agreed to.

Art. 6. Excepting also, crimes and offences against private individuals:—agreed to.

Such was the whole of the law as proposed by the Ministers, and which experienced no material alteration.

The Amendments being next put to the vote.

On the 1st and 2nd Articles none were proposed; while the 3rd was adopted with the trifling alteration above specified.

On Article 4th, *the Amendment that proscribed as follows.* 1st. Those who had been accomplices in the return of the Usurper to France, by correspondence with him or his agents in Elba, and facilitating his means. 2nd. Those persons who had *before the 23rd of March* accepted from the Usurper, the functions of Ministers or Counsellors of State. 3rd. The Prefets nominated by the King, who had acknowledged the Usurper before that same period. 4th. The Marshals and Generals commanding military divisions, who had declared for the Usurper *previous to his entrance into Paris;* and 5th, the Generals in Chief who had directed their forces against the Royal Armies.—*Was rejected by a Majority of* 184 *to* 175.

The Amendment on Article 5th. for adding confiscation to the punishment of the convicted was equally rejected.

The last Amendment, for excepting the Regicides who had voted for the *Acte Additionel,* was carried, being the only promi-

Labedoyere, in regard to whom, having been personally acquainted with him, I am enabled to give

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nent alteration in the Law as originally offered to the Chamber; and the Ordinance so amended passed, by 334 to 32.

The names of the persons comprised in the 1st and 2nd Articles of the King's Ordinance of the 24th July, are as follows:

Ney, Labedoyere, the two brothers Lallemand, Drouet, D'Erlon, Lefebvre Desnouettes, Ameil Brayer, Gilly, Mouton Duvernet, Grouchy, Clausel, Laborde, Debelle Bertrand, Cambronc, Lavalette, and Rovigo.

Those comprised in the second article, and ordered to quit France in two months, were

Soult, Alix, Excelmans, Bassano, Marbot, Felix Lepelletier, Boulay de la Meurthe, Mehée, Teressines, Thibaudeau, Carnot, Vandamme, Lamarque (General), Lobau, Harel, Pire, Barere, Arnault, Regnaud de St. Jean D'Angely, Pommereuil, Arrighi of Padua, Dejean, jun. Garrau, Real, Bouvier Dumoulard, Merlin of Douay, Durbach, Divat, Defermont, Bury St. Vincent, Felix Desportes, Garnier de Saintes, Mellmet, Hullin, Cloy, Courtin, Forbin, Janson, the elder son, and Lorque Dideville.

To the above as forming a list of the most strenuous advocates of Napoleon, it may not be uninstructive to annex the names and the destinies of many of those who figured during the earlier stages of the French Revolution.

Dumourier, exiled, became a Pensioner of the British Government, which allows him £1200, per Annum.

Luckner Custine Houchard Biron Duc de Lauzun Westerman Ronsin Rossignol	Guillotined under the Sanguinary Government of Robespierre.

some statements not generally known. This gentleman was of an ancient family, every member of which, excepting himself was firmly attached to the Royal cause; and in consequence of this, upon Napoleon's abdication, he was strongly urged by his father to enter the King's body guard, to which he gave a decided negative; after this, the Cross of St. Louis was tendered to him, but that he rejected in like manner, stating that it was a decoration worn by poltroons and men who had betrayed their country, and consequently should never appear on the breast of a man of honour; finding him thus resolute in his determinations, the exasperated father at length had resource to threats, and it was in consequence announced to Labedoyere that if he persisted in refusing to serve in the Royal army the paternal anathema should be pronounced against him, upon which, instigated by motives of

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Miranda died at Cadiz, a State Prisoner.

Hoche and Championnet, were poisoned.

Kleber was assassinated in Egypt.

Pichegru exiled from France, was afterwards found strangled.

Brune died by Assassination, at Avignon, in 1815.

Malet and Laborie (the latter implicated in George's Conspiracy, but fled from France) were shot in 1812, for attempting to overthrow the Government of Napoleon.

Ney, and Mouton Duvernet, shot in 1815.

Murat, shot by order of the King of Naples.

Moreau, exiled and killed in battle, and

Berthier assassinated, his murderers unknown.

filial duty, he yielded, and in consequence received a command in the seventh regiment of the line, qualifying this acquiescence, however, with an assurance that in the event of any change of circumstances taking place tending to reinstate his former leader upon the throne of France, he would immediately renounce his adherence to the white standard of the Bourbons, and rally under the banners of the Imperial Eagle; and these I believe are the precise facts attending this unfortunate gentleman, whose voluntary junction with the Emperor took place, as previously stated, between Vizelle and Grenoble during Napoleon's March to Paris, and for which act he was arrainged for *treason, rebellion* and *desertion.* I have before stated the assurance made by Labedoyere as to his complete ignorance respecting Bonaparte's intention of leaving Elba, which exactly coincides with what occurred during his trial; for when questioned concerning the events of the month of March, he solemnly declared, that he had never held any correspondence whatsoever with any person in the Island of Elba, and denied having any thing to do with the return of Napoleon. Upon being asked whether he took part with the malcontents? his reply was, "I took part with them in some points. I had no reason of my own to complain, *having never received any thing from the King, or done any thing to deserve it;*" and upon being asked by the President, who had named him Colonel of the

seventh regiment of the line? he answered, "I was named by the King;" and further: "*Did not you receive the Croix de Saint Louis?*" he exclaimed with firmness, "*Never!*" which replies tend to authenticate the circumstances which I have above advanced. Thus, for adhering to those principles in which he had been elevated, (since not having attained his thirtieth year he was a child of the Revolution), and for his fidelity to the cause of his leader, which would have continued unshaken but from the dread of a father's malediction, was *condemned to death, and degraded from the Legion of Honour*, Charles Labedoyere who suffered the sentence of the law accordingly.

The project of this unfortunate gentleman had been to take refuge in America,—preparatory to which, on the sixth of July, he procured a letter of credit upon Philadelphia for fifty-five thousand francs, about two thousand three hundred pounds sterling, but as soon as he became acquainted with the ordinance of the King of the 24th, he found it difficult to embark, or even to escape to Switzerland, and in consequence repaired to Paris in disguise, for the purpose of consulting his family in regard to his future destination, but he had scarcely remained half an hour in the capital ere he was in confinement, such having been the activity and vigilance of the police upon this occasion.

In the burying ground of *Pere la Chaise* moulder the ashes of Labedoyere, headed by a marble

monument, whereon are sculptured, a female and child in the act of weeping, intended to pourtray the sorrowing widow and fatherless son, the white surface being uniformly covered by poignant inscriptions, written in lead pencil, sarcastically alluding to the *clemency* of the King; while a cypress tree that stands beside it, is constantly divested of its boughs by the visitants, anxious to preserve a memorial of youthful misfortune and persevering attachment.

So much has already been said upon the subject of Marshal Ney, who was the second victim in defiance of the Law of Amnesty, that I shall merely dwell upon a few topics in regard to that brave soldier, which are not generally known. The culpability of the Marshal in volunteering his services to Louis the XVIIIth, in the manner he did, when contrasted with his subsequent conduct must be universally allowed; at the same time, his tardiness in advocating Napoleon's cause when he regained the seat of government which I have before mentioned, should have been taken into consideration, even supposing there had been no guarantee for his personal safety; but so secure did he conceive himself from the Amnesty, as never for a moment to think of escape, otherwise he might have passed the French frontiers a dozen times, as a period fully adequate was allowed to transpire, had any thought of flight been meditated. In proof of this, by referring to the Marshal's trial,

the two following statements were made by himself in the course of that disgraceful proceeding, when he affirms, that, "*The Declaration* * *was of a nature so protecting, that I implicitly relied upon it; without that, is it to be believed that I should not have preferred dying sword in hand? It is in contradiction to this Capitulation that I was arrested, and it was on the faith of it that I remained in France:*" and again when he stated, "*I am accused against the faith of Treaties, and they will not let me justify myself; I will act like Moreau; I appeal to Europe, and to Posterity.*" When the news of the Marshal's arrestation was made public two opinions were prevalent; the one being that the King had only ordered it as a political measure, intending to manifest his *boasted clemency* by according a free pardon; while, on the other hand, it was whispered, that Lord Wellington was to have the merit of soliciting and obtaining the liberation of a gallant brother soldier, in order to ingratiate the military of either nation with each other. Those who advocated the first opinion conceiving it as impossible as it was impolitic to

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* It was as follows: Art. 12th. Private persons and property shall be equally respected. The Inhabitants, and in general, all individuals who shall be in the Capital, shall continue to enjoy *their rights and liberties without being disturbed or called to account, either as to the situations which they hold, or may have held, or as to their conduct or political opinions.*

sacrifice the life of a man so adored by the army, whose personal courage had entailed upon him, from his former leader, the epithet of *the bravest of the brave*, and whose prowess after the retreat from Moscow had preserved during several weeks a division of 30,000 men, with a train of 10,000 sick and wounded, against an army of 150,000 Russians and Cossacks, by a train of the most consummate manœuvres that were ever conceived and executed while the study of military tactics has engrossed the genius of man; so that when he rejoined those who had escaped with the Emperor, his reappearance was regarded as next to a miracle, himself and his corps having been long given up for lost; exploits such as these it was imagined could not fail to secure the safety of Ney; while, on the other hand, it was thought that if no other consideration prevailed, the magnanimity of Lord Wellington, and the *absolute powers* vested in him as Commander in Chief—for in that ostensible capacity he was bound to see the strict observance of the Capitulation of Paris—would have called upon him to interpose and secure the Marshal's safety; the termination, however, of all these high-flown honourable sentiments it is needless to descant upon, the result being so well known and so universally deprecated, as having entailed eternal disgrace by decorating those brows with *Hen-Bane*, which might otherwise have worn the laurel wreath without a blight of such corrosive quality.

As a convincing proof of Marshal Ney's being incapable of effecting any thing for the King, it appeared upon the trial, that when Monsieur Berryer questioned Lieutenant-General Count Heudelet, whether he conceived that the Marshal with the forces he commanded, could have successfully opposed the progress of Bonaparte, his answer was, "*No; with the four incomplete regiments he had, it was not possible;*" and when Marshal Davoust, Prince D'Echmul, was questioned respecting the Convention entered into with the Allies, he deposed "That in the night of the second of July, all was prepared for fighting; the commission had sent an order to come to an understanding with the allied generals; firing had already began,—I sent to the advanced posts to stop the effusion of blood; the commission had remitted the project of a convention; I annexed to it all that related to the demarcation of the military line.—*I added to its Articles relative to the safety of persons and property, and I especially charged the Commissioners to break off the Conference, if those dispositons were not ratified. Marshal Blucher was at Saint Cloud; and the Duke of Wellington was, I think, at Gonesse; he had repaired to Saint Cloud, when he was informed of the Conference. It was there the Convention was signed.*" And upon being further asked by the President what he conceived could have been effected under existing circumstances, Davoust made answer, "*Having 25,000 cavalry, and*

from four to five hundred pieces of cannon, I should have risked the battle with every prospect of success; for if the French had been quick in flying, they had been equally prompt in rallying under the walls of Paris."

From these statements of Marshal Davoust who was the Governor of the capital at this critical juncture, it is manifest, that *he would not have agreed to any Capitulation which had not guaranteed the safety of persons and of property*, while his assertion goes equally to prove that Paris might have been saved, as he felt certain of victory with the forces under his command, in case of a general battle. The positive fact is, that the affair of Waterloo was by no means the overthrow of France; Napoleon, as I have before stated, having amply provided measures in case of a defeat in Belgium, so that nothing but the jarring interests of contending factions gave a preponderance to the cause of the Bourbons; nor can I refrain from adding that in no one instance, have I heard any person converse upon the subject of the prompt advance of Lord Wellington and Blucher after the affair of Waterloo, without uniformly stating that the measure was of the most hazardous kind, as in case the French had been at all unanimous, their complete annihilation must have been certain.

It was stated, but with what degree of truth I cannot pretend to determine, that during the Marshal's imprisonment the certitude of effecting an

escape was proposed to him, which he declined, still relying upon the Law of Amnesty; while another report went to affirm that a rope ladder had been prepared and attached to the wall, which he was to scale, but that one of the Jailors having been engaged out to supper, upon returning at a late hour, and passing along a corridor of the *Conciergerie* prison, he beheld through one of the casements a reflection of the cordage upon the wall, owing to the brightness of the moon, upon which the alarm being given, the projected plan was in consequence frustrated.

As the trial of Marshal Ney took place in the Chamber of Peers, whose sittings are held at the Palace of the Luxembourg, it was requisite that he should be removed thither from the Conciergerie, which was effected with all possible secresy, and in consequence he was uniformly conducted through an isolated back door of that prison, where a hackney coach was stationed in readiness to receive him; but after condemnation was passed, he was not reconducted to the Jail, but continued during the night at the Luxembourg, it being given out that the sentence was to be executed in the *Plaine de Sablon*, whither a great concourse repaired in order to witness the tragic event. Government however being fearful of some tumultuous movement, and having ascertained that an organized plan for rescuing the Marshal by a resolute body of military officers and his sworn friends, was in-

tended, determined to frustrate their operations, and in consequence at past four o'clock the dauntless victim was conducted to a coach which drove up the centre avenue of the Luxembourg gardens, leading to the Observatory, accompanied by a small troop of light horse, and after passing the iron gateway of the garden, the driver of the vehicle was ordered to stop at no great distance, when the door being opened, two officers of the Gens D'Armerie, appointed to see the sentence executed, and a priest together with the Marshal alighted, the latter habited in mourning, with black silk stockings, shoes, and shoe-strings. After advancing a few paces it was intimated to Ney, that some spot must be selected for the execution of the law, upon which the Marshal stopping short before a small mound of rubbish very near to the wall, exclaimed, "*This place is as good as any other,*" when taking his stand, he beheld the soldiers who were to execute the sentence range themselves before him, while one of the officers, approaching with an handkerchief, demanded, whether he would not have a bandage placed over his eyes, "*No!*" said the Marshal with a smile, "*I have too often faced death to shrink from it at the present moment!*" then turning towards the unwilling executioners of the law, he thus addressed them, "*My brave comrades, see you take a sure aim at the heart,*" then raising the right arm he cried in an elevated tone of voice, "*When I place my hand*

upon my breast, fire!" and immediately crying out, *Vive, vive à jamais la France! ! Prosper, for ever prosper France!* he pressed his bosom and dropped dead upon the spot, pierced by several bullets; and in his person fell perhaps as brave a soldier "as ever scaled the deadly imminent breach," whose prostrate form was immediately visited by an English friend of mine, for the purpose of bathing his handkerchief in the blood, as a memento; which he effected without opposition, although a dangerous experiment, considering the then critical posture of affairs. As this mode of execution had been wholly unexpected as before stated, and as the proximity of the spot to the Luxembourg rendered the lapse of time from his quitting that Palace, to the period of his death but of short duration, very few persons were in consequence present to witness the scene, as, independant of the military, the number did not I suppose amount to more than two hundred spectators.

Thus fell one of the most intrepid warriors that appeared during the revolutionary annals of France, whose martial career to a certain period of life, cannot be detailed with more fidelity than by giving the translation of a document formerly in my possession, being the Marshal's Brevet of General of Division, that will be found faithfully translated in the subjoined note, and from which it is ascertained that in consequence of his eminent services, his rank and pay was to be anti-dated be-

tween three and four years, the document bearing date the *Thirtieth Fructidor, Eleventh year of the Republic*, or, twentieth of September, 1801, whereas his honours were to be enjoyed, from the *eighth Germinal, seventh of the Republic*, or, thirtieth of March, 1797.

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

IN THE NAME OF THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

THE STAFF.

Brevet of a General of Divison.

DETAIL OF SERVICES.

Ney (Michael) born at Sarrelouis, Department of the Mozelle	10 Jan. 1769
Hussar in the 4th Regiment	6 Dec. 1788
Corporal Paymaster, the	1 Jan. 1791
Quarter Master	1 Feb. 1792
Quarter Master in Chief	1 Apr. 1792
Adjutant	14 Jun. 1792
Sub-Lieutenant, the	29 Oct. 1792
Lieutenant, the	5 Dec. 1792
Captain, the	6 floreal An. 2
Adjutant General Chief of Brigade provisionally named by the Representatives of the People at the Armies of the Rhine and Mozelle	20 frimaire An. 3
Confirmed in the above rank	25 Prarial An. 3
General of Brigade	14 Thermidor An. 4
General of Division	8 Germinal An. 7
Inspector General of Cavalry	5 Thermidor An. 8
Minister Plenipotentiary and General in Chief of the French Army, in Helvetia, the	9 Bru. An. 4

CAMPAIGNS, BATTLES, WOUNDS.

Performed all the Campaigns of the Revolution in the Army of the Mozelle, Sambre and Meuse, England and upon the Rhine.

ARMY OF THE SAMBRE AND MEUSE.

Passage of the Sieg near Okerath - - - - 14 fl. An. 4
Passage of Zahn - - - - - - 21 Mdor. An. 4
Attack and taking of Friedberg - - - 22 ditto
Battle of Zeill - - - - - - 16 Theror. An. 4
Attack and taking of Bamberg - - - 20 ditto
Taking of Rothemberg - - - - 24 ditto
Affair of Sulzbach - - - - 30 ditto
Battle of Dierdorf taking of Montabano - . 29 Gerl. An. 4

ARMY OF THE RHINE.

Battle of Maeskirck - - - - - 14 flal. An. 8
Affair of Kirberg - - - - - 16 pluve. An. 8
Battle of Hohenlinden - - - - 11 frimre. An. 9

Bonaparte First Consul of the Republic placing implicit confidence in the fidelity, valour, and experience of Citizen Ney (Michel) advances him to the Rank of a General of Division, forming part of the Staff of a General of the Army, *to enjoy his Rank from the Eighth Germinal, Ann. Seven.*

Ordered in consequence to all Generals of Brigade, Staff Officers, Chiefs of Brigade, Commanders of Battalions and Squadrons, Officers, Subalterns, and Soldiers to recognize him in the said quality.

Executed at Paris the 30 Fructidor, eleventh year of the Republic.

By the Minister of War — The Secretary of State
Signed Berthier. — Signed.

By the first Consul
Signed Bonaparte.

Immediately after the Marshal's execution, the body was conveyed to the *Hospice de la Maternité* (the Hospital of Maternity, or Foundling Hospital) in the *Rue d'Enfer*, at which place it was laid out, being stripped of the coat and neckkerchief, where I, with much difficulty, obtained permission to see the corpse, which I examined for nearly a quarter of an hour, when, independent of the physiognomy, which was not handsome, as the Marshal was rather hard featured, the body and the limbs presented the most striking symmetry it is possible to conceive, the leg, in particular, being a perfect model, while a smile of the most winning placidity still seemed to play upon the countenance of the defunct. Under the roof of this hospital the corpse continued; the sisterhood praying beside it in turns, until the will of the government was made known, by which the body was ordered to be consigned to the relatives of the departed, and in consequence the remains of the gallant Ney were delivered up to the late Monsieur Gamot, who had espoused the sister of the Marshal's widow, a gentleman with whom I was well acquainted.

During the time the body lay exposed at the *Maternité*, an officer, who was on duty, commanding the escort of horse, that attended the Marshal to his fate, made a correct design of Ney, precisely as he appeared, from which a very beautiful engraving is executed, but only distri-

buted privately, as the Police would destroy the plate and every impression, in case the same could be traced by any of its *Mouchards*, or emissaries.

Such was the secrecy and expedition practised upon the occasion of Ney's execution, that his unfortunate widow, wholly unconscious of the tragical event, repaired to the Thuilleries for the purpose of presenting a petition to the King, when she learned from the Duke de Duras that the Marshal had ceased to exist, being the first intimation she received of this melancholy catastrophe.

As the remains of the dead in France, are not permitted to continue more than twenty-four hours above ground, a celerity which is justly regarded by my countrymen as highly indecorous, the body of Marshal Ney was conveyed with as much privacy, as possible, to the Cemetery of *Pere la Chaise*, where, some time after, a splendid monument was erected to his memory, which was visited by multitudes, like the saintly shrines of old, the surrounding spot being always covered with fresh flowers, while garlands adorned the mausoleum, being the tributary offerings of those who came to view the solemn sanctuary of the dead; this enthusiasm was, however, soon followed by a different mode of proceeding; the white marble being incessantly covered over with the most dreadful anathemas, and cutting

sarcasms against the King and the Royal Family; in vain were they obliterated; on the ensuing day the marble was found covered afresh, so that in the end, Government issued orders that the tomb should be removed, which was accordingly done, nothing now remaining to designate the spot of earth under which moulder the ashes of the '*Bravest of the Brave*,' but the fond recollection of the sorrowing million; as upon visiting *Pere la Chaise*, ask the first stranger you meet for the tomb of Ney, and he will conduct you to the unadorned spot, being a Cenotaph more honourable than all the Sculptor's art could produce,—*A tomb raised on popular affection, whose epitaph is registered upon the bleeding heart.*

Among the several opinions hazarded respecting the cause of the sacrifice of Marshal Ney, it may be necessary to insert the following, as possessing no small claim to public attention. By referring to the celebrated bulletin issued by Napoleon from Moscow, wherein he gave a faithful description of the horrors to which his army had been and was then subjected, he proceeds to state that individuals are to be found whose minds rise superior to privations and disasters of the most appalling nature; as a proof of which, he instances *Ney alone*, which panegyric from such a man as Bonaparte is supposed never to have been forgotten by the Russian Autocrat, nor may his crowned coadjutors have been unmindful that if Napoleon was precipi-

tated from the pinnacle of his grandeur, they might in the person of Ney encounter a being no less dangerous, should the voice of the nation or army demand the interference of some new chieftain, to vindicate the national cause, and once more plant the standard of liberty.

No sooner had the execution of Ney taken place, than the following couplets to the tune of the famous Marcellois Hymn were industriously circulated, to stimulate the public mind, and revive, if possible, those glowing energies which characterized the dawning of the French Revolution.

Thrice sacred name, O! land rever'd,
French awaken at my call,
Resume that glow which erst appeared,
Honour claims it now from all:
Frenchmen, 'tis freedom fans the fire,
Will ye be deaf to hear her cries?
Strike, strike the Tyrants; quick arise;
Or in her cause learn to expire.

CHORUS.

Comrades now to arms, let each his phalanx grace,
March at quick pace,
To meet the foe, and every Bourbon chase.

By ignominy now oppress'd,
See how they treat an hero race;
Defenders of their soil oppress'd,
Consigned to slaughter and disgrace:
He who was rank'd a brother's foe,
O'er us should such a being reign?
To arms be Frenchmen once again,
To peace farewell,—Strike, strike the blow,
&c. &c.

By foreign bayonets controll'd,
The hateful treaty thus was signed;
At Ghent, O French! was shame enroll'd,
As tyranny enslav'd the mind.
Britons beneath your roofs bear sway,
Frenchmen may bid misfortunes fly,
For such as do not fear to die
Can they a Tyrant's will obey?
&c. &c.

What! of valour long renown'd;
At once shall every vestige fade?
Let arms make freedom's cause astound
And prove the despots yoke—a shade:
Here victims of base perfidy,
Soon as avengers we shall shine,
Wearing the victor's wreath divine,
War until death to tyranny.

CHORUS.

Comrades now to arms, let each his phalanx grace,
March at quick paco
To meet the foe, and ev'ry Bourbon chase.*

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*AIR

ALLONS ENFANS DE LA PATRIE

Au nom sacré de la patrie,
Peuple Français réveilles toi;
Reprends ta première énergie,
L'honneur t'en impose la loi:
Français, la liberté t'appelle,
Seras tu sourd á ses accens?

I shall terminate the subject of the *paternal clemency* of Louis the XVIIIth, by finally noticing the case of General Boyer, who having been sentenced to death by the King, for having surrendered Martinique to Napoleon, commuted that punishment into *twenty years close confinement*, a species of negative commiseration typical of the source from whence it emanated.

Leves-toi, frappe les Tyrans,
Ou bien sache périr pour elle.
Aux armes Citoyens, formez vos bataillons,
Marchons, Marchons
A L'Ennemi, et *chassons les Bourbons.*

Vois avec quelle ignominie,
On traite un peuple de Heros;
Les defenseurs de la patrie,
Par tout sont livrés aux Bourreaux;
Celui qui le fut de son fiere
Est il fait pour regner sur nous?
Armons-nous, Français, armons-nous
Plus de Paix, volons á la Guerre,
&c. &c.

Sous les Bayonettes ennemies,
On signa cet affreux traitè;
A Gand Français, qu'elle infamie!
Les Tyrans l'avaient acceptè.
Dans tes foyers L'Anglais te brave,
Français! tu peux changer ton sort,
Celui qui ne craint pas la mort,
D'un Tyran peut il être esclave?
&c. &c.

Whatsoever state policy may have been attached to the sacrifice of these two victims, I cannot undertake to determine, but, I am fully convinced that the benefit derived, did not counterbalance the general feeling of horror which accompanied the perpetration, and still continues to rankle in the public mind; for, setting aside altogether the ill effects thus produced in regard to the Bourbons, I cannot, as an Englishman, forbear from noticing, the universal obloquy which was consequently heaped upon the Duke of Wellington; who, *were there no other causes* to excite the hatred of the French, would for his conduct in suffering the execution of Marshal Ney, be for ever regarded with mingled sentiments of disgust and contempt.

In vain have the friends of his Lordship fallaciously adduced that he had no coutroul in what related to the acts of Louis and his government;

Quoi! de notre ancienne vaillance,
Nous perderions le souvenir?
Combattons pour l'Independance,
Du joug sachons nous affranchir:
Victimes de la perfidie,
Dans peu vous avrez des vengeurs,
Combattons, nous serons vainqueurs.
Guerre à mort à la tyrannie,
Aux armes Citoyens, formez vos bataillons,
Marchons, Marchons
A l'Ennemi, et *chassons Les Bourbons*,

he was Commander in Chief, and the leading party to the Convention of Paris, which it was his duty to have seen ratified. The question is not respecting the conduct of Louis XVIII. who regarding the Marshal as a traitor, was desirous of making an example of him, and in such cases Potentates are not lenient;—it was Lord Wellington's refusal to act, which he was *authoritatively* called upon to do, that must eternally mitigate against the magnanimity of his character, for it is too well known that whensoever any interference was deemed necesssary upon his part, in matters relating to the ministerial arrangements of the British Cabinet, the voice of his Lordship was never withheld from any such *motives of delicacy*, nor were the demands so made *in any one instance, unattended by success;* and I will venture to affirm, that if the Duke of Wellington, actuated by sentiments honourable to the feelings of the soldier and the man, had whispered laconically in the King's ear:—*Sire, this must not be done!!* the *complacent* Louis would have no more dared complete the act of blood, than the human mind can attempt to subvert the decrees of Providence. Was every divine emanation of mercy slumbering in the Ducal breast upon this occasion, or is the glorious sentiment altogether estranged from his mind, that he could thus suffer to escape him, the most brilliant opportunity that presented itself of dignifying his own character, and elevating that of the British Nation? What powerful incen-

tive could have warped his brain; what withering mildew could thus have blighted the fairest blossom of the human heart? surely *jealousy* had no share in the disgusting transaction? the world was large enough for a Ney and a Wellington to breathe in at the same time:—it was perhaps a scion of the great tree—a chapter of the *grand moral lesson* of which I shall have cause to speak, ere long, as it would be invidious to pass over in silence, the *philosophical reflections* of a conquering Marshal to a subdued people; nevertheless, from whatsoever source the apathy of his Lordship arose, one thing is certain—he can never recal the dead, and, by a parity of reasoning, that fame, which was placed within the scope of his attainment, is lost to him for ever, while his voluntary neglect of the glorious opportunity has entailed upon his memory, with the rooted hatred of a foreign nation, the galling regrets of his own.

In the month of February, 1816, it was announced in the public prints, but with what degree of truth I cannot undertake to assert, that the widow of Marshal Ney had received a letter from Prince Metternich, announcing that the Emperor, his master, had restored to her children the estates which the Marshal had possessed in the territories under the dominion of Austria, and it was farther stated, that this communication contained assurances of the Emperor's feeling the liveliest interest and the greatest benevolence in regard to the situ-

ation of the widow and children of the defunct, to whom a residence in his States was also offered, worthy the representatives of so distinguished and brave a military character.

The extraordinary change in the fate of Napoleon and his relatives, did not however immediately remove from the capital every branch of his family. Cardinal Fesch remained in Paris for upwards of a month after the entrance of Louis the XVIIIth, as in his ecclesiastical character it would not have been strictly decorous in his *Most Christian Majesty*, to offer any disrespect to this representative of the Romish See, whose prognostic however, although strictly true, was not verified, when he stated in presence of his private secretary, who repeated the words to me, "*Que Napoleon etoit l'homme pour la France, et que les Français ne pouvoient pas se passer de lui.*" *That Napoleon was the man for France, and that Frenchmen could not do without him.* His Eminence, who enjoyed the ecclesiastical dignity in France, of Archbishop of Lyons, although summoned by the King to renounce the same, has never consented, so that the Dignitary who now enjoys it, under his Majesty, cannot, strictly speaking, be said to hold it by a proper tenure, an impediment which does not in all probability annoy the priestly conscience, when it is remembered that *the Revenues of the See are wholly at his disposal.*

Having had occasion to speak of the Pope, I

must inform my reader, that Napoleon's Mother, *Madame Mere* as she was called under the Emperor, is in high favour with his Holiness, so much so, that it has ever been said, she influenced his proceedings in the Conclave; but whether if the Pope should live, this preponderance may tend to forward the interests of her grandson, the lapse of time can alone render manifest.

I have before remarked, that as the month of March gives birth to the violet, that flower was the symbol of the Napoleonists, upon his return from Elba, a sufficient reason for its being *proscribed* by the Bourbons, which was literally the case; and upon this account some mischievous wag procured a quantity of the essence of violets, which he spilt about the leading apartments of the Thuilleries, a circumstance that gave great umbrage in a certain quarter, and in consequence, every endeavour was made to discover the author of this trick, but without effect; whereupon, the members of the Dynasty were obliged to regale their olfactory nerves with the odour, however obnoxious the essence might prove to their feelings.

Aided by foreign bayonets, the Ultras now began to express their hatred aloud, against those brave veterans who had covered the French name with glory, for the last twenty years; and, when speaking of the Republican or Imperial armies, the term *brigands*, (ruffians, or robbers) was uniformly applied, while the Chouans and Vendeans, who had inces-

santly fomented rebellion, and stimulated all the horrors of civil war, were extolled as heroes, and panegyrised as the heaven-directed supporters of the temple and the throne. All this however, might reasonably be expected, from a race of men, whose cowardice having urged them to abandon their monarch, and their country, in the hour of peril, left them no other weapon, but that of abuse, to stigmatize those qualifications, which they felt themselves incapable of emulating; added to which, a precedent had been set them upon this subject, in the conduct of the Duke de Berri, on the first return of the Bourbons, who had at a public review torn off the epaulets of a colonel upon some trifling occasion, which so incensed and disgusted the army, that he was afterwards restricted by the King from reviewing the troops, fearful of the consequences that might result from a repetition of such brutal and disgraceful conduct.

Having previously had occasion to mention my friend Colonel Count Pavetti, I must once more introduce him, and for the last time to the reader's notice, by retailing the tragic catastrophe that attended him, under the following circumstances: the Colonel had already presented himself at court, where he was graciously received by the King; and in like manner from the Count D'Artois, and the Duke D'Angouleme, his audiences were in every respect satisfactory; but when he waited up-

on the Duke de Berri, a mode of conduct diametrically opposite, was pursued by that Prince, for upon the announcement of his name, terms of such a vilifying nature were made use of, that I shall refrain from giving them insertion; added to which, a threat of being thrown over the bannisters was held out, and with such accumulated insults heaped upon him, was the Count obliged to retire. In his way home, brooding over the indignity thus offered to his delicate sense of honour, as a polished gentlemen and a brave soldier, he called upon his bosom friend Colonel Vaxancourt, to whom he stated that his heart was bursting, for that he never could exist under the stigma of opprobrium, though sensible of its being unmerited. Fully fraught with these overwhelming ideas, he quitted the latter gentleman, and shortly after returning to his residence blew out his brains, to avoid an existence which he conceived dishonoured, without having the possibility of calling to account the asperser of his character.

The Parisian Press upon the return of the Bourbons became completely enslaved, reflecting an image of the state of Government that ensued, combined with every species of representation that malevolence could dictate, and the basest invention supply to defame Napoleon; who, thus belied at home, and calumniated abroad, became the finger mark of malice to point at, and the butt of every shaft of implacable revenge. Individuals

were nevertheless found, though in secret, to wreak their execrations upon those whom they esteemed to be the authors of all their miseries, a bitter sample of which will be found in the subjoined stanzas, composed by a gentleman too well known in Paris as a literary character, to risk the exposition of his name while he continues above ground.

The Monarchs allied to subdue all the world,
Exclaim'd we shall never our subjects restrain,
Till Paris sees famine and war's flag unfurl'd,
But that for the French is too trifling a bane.
To ravage their fields, and their cities to fire,
To pillage their treasures, and load them with chains,
Of discord enkindle the civil flame dire,
Add to these but the *Bourbons*—they're curs'd with hell's pains.

Arts, sciences, glory, this people displays,
And fame's hundred voices were tir'd with applause,
On her flag, twenty years hath beam'd victory's rays,
While to Europe alike she dictated her laws.
Be vengeance our cry, let us ravish from Gaul
Her monuments, arts, with her commerce and gold,
Let ignorance—reason's bright impulse appal,
Restore them the *Bourbons*—they're curs'd twenty-fold.

Amid those vast deserts the African's home,
Tormented by thirst, and the fierce parching ray;
When lions and tygers for massacre roam,
And the Bedouin equally slaught'rous as they:
In his course without guide, quite exhausted and lost
No mortal replies to the wild shriek of care,
Would you add to his fate by fell misery cross'd?
O! give him the *Bourbons* to sum-up despair.

Say who is that mortal now braving the storm,
Who ventures his life on a wide raging sea;
Who, calm, views the lightning environ his form,
And issues to seamen compos'd, his decree?
He still may the plague and volcano defy,
And his course to the globe's utmost verge he may shape,
Say is he impell'd by dire vengeance from High?
He flees from the *Bourbons*:——Ah! let him escape!!

Shall I feel for the life the poor Laplander leads,
And the more northern race under ice of the pole,
Where winter a still longer winter succeeds?
Whose nutriment there to support life and soul
Is fish half corrupted, and black mouldy bread;
While nine months entomb'd, he remains 'neath the snow,
Ne'ertheless 'mid the suff'rings that lower o'er his head,
He can breath; since no *Bourbons* consummate his woe.

Prometheus enchain'd to a rock's height in hell,
By gnawings of ravenous vulture accurs'd:
A Regulus wreathing in death's torments fell,
'Midst water a Tantalus raging with thirst.
Those martyrs courageous the church oft hath seen,
Stoned Stephen;—Saint Lawrence broil'd quick on the coal,
In the midst of their tortures and agony keen,
Felt less than a subject of *Bourbon's* controul.*

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*LE BRANDON

AUX FRANÇAIS.

Tous les Rois Alliés pour asservir la terre,
Ont dit: "Nous ne pouvons maîtriser nos sujets,
Qu'en portant, dans Paris la famine et la guerre,
Mais ce n'est pas assez pour punir les Français:

We are now arrived at the famous period, when the King of Holland having applied for the restitution of the pictures removed from that country

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De ravager leurs champs, d'incendier leurs villes,
De piller leurs trésors, de les charger de fers;
Livrons-les aux fureurs des discordes civiles,
Donnons leur les *Bourbons*, c'est ouvrir les enfers.

Ce peuple aime les Arts, les Sciences, la Gloire,
Et de la Renommée il lassa les cents voix;
Vingt ans sous ses Drapeaux il fixa la victoire;
A L'Europe vingt ans il a dicté des Loix.
Vengeons nous! Ravissons à cette belle France,
Les Arts, ses Monumens, son Commerce, son Or,
Portons-lui tous les maux qu'enfanta l'ignorance,
Rendons-lui les *Bourbons*, c'est cent fois pis encore

Dans les vastes deserts, quand L'African voyage,
Dévoré par la soif, sous un ciel enflammé,
Des Tigres, desLions il craint encore la rage;
Il craint le Bedouin au meurtre accoutumé;
Sans guide dans sa course, il s'épuise, il s'égare,
Nul mortel ne répond à ses cris douloureux:
Voulez vous ajouter, à son destin barbare?
Donnez-lui les *Bourbons*, il sera plus affreux.

Quel est donc ce mortel qui brave la tempête,
Sur un vaisseau léger, qui s'abandonne aux flots?
Il voit gaiment la foudre éclater sur sa tête;
Sans effroi, sans regret il dit aux matelots:
Je peux encore braver un volcan et la peste,
Au bout de l'univers je porterai mes pas,
Est il donc poursuivi par le courroux celeste?
Non: Il fuit les *Bourbons*, ne le retardons pas.

by the French, his Grace of Wellington undertook to return the same; when, instead of desiring that the Dutch troops might be employed upon this occasion, the British soldiery were on the contrary subjected to the performance of that odious task. There certainly was no lack of Belgian forces, yet the English stood sentry; the English were the porters; in short, the British were subjected to fill every employment that could render them obnoxious to the inhabitants of the capital. Upon this occasion, the sarcasms of the French were, as usual levelled at the spoliators, the Duke of Wellington being honoured with the title of *Prince Lemballe*, deriving its origin from the verb

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Plaindrai-je le Lapon, le triste Samoyède,
Sous les glaces du Pôle, engourdis, affamés;
Quand pour eux à l'hiver un long hiver succède?
Des poissons corrompus à demi consommés,
De la mousse un pain noir, voila leur nourriture;
Sous la neige neuf mois on les voit s'enterrer,
Mais du moins dans les maux que leur misere endure;
Ils nont pas les *Bourbons;* ils peuvent respirer.

D'un Vautour dévorant éprouvant les morsures;
Promethée aux enfers sur un roc enchainé,
Règulus expirant au milieu des tortures:
Tantale au sein de l'onde et sans cesse alteré,
Les Martyrs courageux que L'Eglise revère,
Etienne lapidé, Laurent sur des Charbons,
Dans leurs tourmens affreux, dans leur douleur amère,
Etoient moins malheureux qu'un sujet des *Bourbons.*

Emballer, which anglicised produces the emphatic designation of *Prince Pack-up*, while innumerable anecdotes were retailed, of which, two or three specimens will suffice to develope the feelings of the French, during the progress of these transactions. It was confidently reported, that upon a complaint being made by Prince Talleyrand to the King, respecting this system of pillage, and upon noticing in particular the removal of the Apollo Belvidere, by permission of Lord Wellington his Majesty made the following reply:

J'ai fait des representations en vain; ils auront une belle Statue de plus, et un grand homme de moins.

"*I have expostulated, but in vain, they will possess one fine statue the more, and one great man the less.*"

It was also asserted and I believe with truth, that his Grace being present at a rout given by the Duchess of Duras, he was saluted by a dead silence, while in whatsoever direction he turned, a *back* saluted his view: when thus awkwardly circumstanced, upon retiring to a window in order to hide his agitation, and in the act of drawing aside the muslin drapery, he was accosted by his hostess in the following words: *Il n'est pas necessaire, mi Lord, de tirer ce rideau; je vous donne ma parole d'honneur qu'il n'y a pas de tableaux derriere:* "*There is no occasion to move that curtain, my Lord, I pledge you my honour that there are no pictures behind it.*" His Lordship how-

ever, was not the only person attacked during these transactions, as it was impossible for an Englishman to walk the Parisian streets without being saluted by half uttered exclamations of *Viola un Brigand Anglais: Voila un des Voleurs: There goes an English Robber: There is one of the Thieves.*

The kindness, however, of the Duke of Wellington to the King of Holland, was not confined to that Potentate, as the Emperor of Austria was no less a participator in the civility of his Grace; for upon the occasion of the Bronze Horses of Phidias being removed from the Triumphal Arch, on the Place Carousel, in order to their being sent to Italy, no intimation was previously given that these matchless reliques of antiquity were to undergo a change of situation, the preliminary steps being pursued at *midnight*, and not in the open face of day, so that on the ensuing morning it was perceived by some hundreds who were assembled, that the horses were divested of there gilt ornaments preparatory to their intended removal; the performance of which *dirty work*, was, *as usual*, delegated to the *British forces*, while the Austrian Monarch, literally ashamed of the scene that was transacting, retired from Paris, to Melun, where he remained for a week, during which time the horses were dislodged and forwarded upon their journey. Nor can I refrain from remarking, that while this business was transac-

ting, I literally beheld two subaltern British Officers who had ascended to the pedestal of the triumphal Arch, bestride two of the bronze palfreys, like infants upon rocking horses, and who were justly saluted with the contemptuous jeerings of the observers below.

During the clearance of the pictures from the Louvre, I only once visited the gallery, as the spectacle was too disgusting to admit of a second inspection; added to which, the English were not only appointed to labour at the Augean task according to custom, but also kept guard at the entrance, and in many instances accompanied the immense pictures as their guards through the streets, to the depôts of the several kingly claimants, while others supported the burthens upon their shoulders.

All attempts to convey a just idea of the sensation produced by these proceedings, would be but faint delineations of the truth, wherefore I shall content myself by stating that the effects were so galling to the Duke of Wellington, as to urge his publication of the famous letter addressed to Lord Castlereagh, which had been previously handed about in manuscript under a different form, for the perusal of the higher classes of military officers, whose honourable scruples were not however appeased by this production. After having undergone considerable revision and correction, it was then committed to the press; and

although thus purified in style, affords a convincing proof that *every Field Marshal* is not capable of producing the *Commentaries of a Cæsar.**

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* It may not perhaps be unnecessary to apprize the reader that the subjoined document is printed verbatim from the Letter, as it appeared after every emendation, and having of course attained the very acme of excellence in the estimation of his Grace, as far as relates to epistolary composition. The words introduced in Italics were not so printed in the original, having been merely ushered forth in such characters for purposes which must be obvious to the meanest capacity.

The Duke of Wellington's Letter to Lord Castlereagh.

My Lord,—A great deal has lately been said here respecting the measures I have been obliged to adopt, in order to obtain for the King of the Netherlands his paintings and other *things* out of the Museum, and as these reports may reach the ears of the Prince Regent, I communicate to you the following account of the whole affair, for his Royal Highness's information:—

"A short time after the arrival of the Sovereigns at Paris, the Minister of the King of the Netherlands demanded the pictures, etc., etc.. belonging to his Sovereign, as did the Ministers of the other Sovereigns, and I was informed, could not obtain a satisfactory answer from the French Government. After several conversations with me upon the subject, he sent to your Lordship an official note, which was laid before the Ministers of the Allied Powers assembled at a conference, upon which the business was several times taken into consideration, in order to discover a means of doing justice to the claimants of the objects of Art in the Museum, without *hurting* the feelings of the King of France.

"*Meantime* the Prussians had obtained from his Majesty, not only all the Pictures belonging to Prussia *proper*, but also those which belonged to the Prussian territory on the left bank of the Rhine, and all those that were the property of his Prussian Ma-

As there are some extraordinary assertions in this literary effort, dated Paris, 25th of Septem-

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jesty; the affair now became urgent, and your Lordship wrote a note in which the matter was fully treated.

"The Minister of the King of the Netherlands having *not yet* received any satisfactory answer from the French Government, applied to me, as Commander in Chief of the Army of the King of the Netherlands, and asked whether I had any objection to employing his Majesty's troops to obtain possession of what was indubitably his Majesty's property. I laid this question also before the Ministers of the Allied Monarchs; and as no objection was found, I thought it my duty to take the necessary steps to obtain what was his right.

"I spoke in consequence with Prince Talleyrand upon the subject, communicated to him what had passed at the conference, and the reasons I had for thinking that the King of the Netherlands had a right to the paintings, and requested him to lay the matter before the King, and to beg his Majesty to do me the favour to determine the manner in which I might obtain the *object* of the King of the Netherlands, without in any manner offending his Majesty,

"Prince Talleyrand promised me an answer by the next evening; but as I did not receive it, I repaired to him in the night, had a second conference with him, in which he gave me to understand that the King would give no orders upon the subject: that I might do as I thought proper, and negociate with Mr. Denon, the Director of the Museum.

"In the morning I sent my Aide-de-Camp, Lieutenant-Colonel Freemantle, to Mr. Denon, who told him that he had no orders to give up any paintings out of the Gallery, and that he should suffer none to be taken away but by force.

"I then sent Colonel Freemantle to Prince Talleyrand to acquaint him with this answer, and to inform him, that the troops

ber, 1815, and, as no document perhaps ever gave rise to more public discussion, I cannot re-

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would go the next morning, at twelve o'clock, to take possession of the Paintings belonging to the King of the Netherlands, and to declare, that if any thing unpleasant should arise from this measure, the King's Ministers, and not I *was* answerable for it. Colonel Freemantle likewise informed Mr. Denon of the measure that was to be taken.

" It was, however, not necessary to send any troops, because a Prussian guard constantly occupied the Gallery, and the Pictures were taken away without any assistance being required *from any of the troops under my command, except a few who assisted as labourers in the taking down and packing up.*

" It has been alleged, that by having been the instrument of carrying away from the Gallery, the Pictures of the King of the Netherlands, I had been guilty of a breach of a treaty which I had myself made; and as there is no mention made of the Museum in the treaty of the 25th of March, and as it seems now the treaty spoken of, is the Military Convention of Paris, it is necessary to shew how this Convention is connected with the Museum.

" I do not want to prove that the Allies were at war with France; there is no doubt that their armies entered Paris under a Military Convention concluded with an Officer of the Government the Prefect of the Department of the Seine, and an Officer of the Army, who represented both authorities at that moment present at Paris, and empowered by these authorities to negociate and conclude for them.

" The article of the Convention which is alleged to have been broken, is the 11th, which relates to the public property. I positively deny that this article has any reference whatever to the Gallery of Paintings.

frain from dwelling a little upon the subject, and the more particularly, as it is connected

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"The French Commissioners introduced in the original project, an article to provide for the security of this species of property; but Prince Blucher would not consent, saying, that there were in the Gallery, Paintings which had been taken from Prussia, and which Louis XVIII. had promised to restore; which however had never been done. I repeated this circumstance to the French Commissioners, and they proposed to accept the article, with the exception of the Prussian Pictures, *and to this proposal I answered, that I was there as the representative of the other nations in Europe, and that I must claim for other nations all that was conceded to the Prussians.* I added, that I had no instructions concerning the Museum, nor any grounds to form an opinion how the Sovereigns would act; that they would certainly urge that the King should fulfil his obligations, and that I advised the omission of the article entirely, and the reserving this affair for the decision of the Sovereigns when they should arrive.

"Thus stands the affair of the Museum in reference to the treaty. The Convention of Paris is silent upon it, and a negociation took place, which left the business to the decision of the Sovereigns.

"Taking it for granted that the silence of the Treaty of Paris of May, 1814, respecting the Museum, had given the French Government an indisputable claim to the *pieces* contained in it, it cannot be denied that this claim was annihilated by this negociation.

"Those who negociated for the French Government judged that the victorious armies had a right to take the Works of Art from the Museum, and they, therefore, endeavoured to save them by introducing an article into the Military Convention. This article was rejected, and the claims of the Allies greatly advanced by the ne-

with the disgrace attached to the British name. Upon the first production of this letter, from the

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gociation on their side, and this was the reason that the article was rejected. Not only then was the possession of them not guaranteed by the Military Convention, but the abovementioned negociation tended the more to weaken the right of the French Government to the possession, which was founded on the silence of the treaty of Paris, of May, 1814.

" The Allies having not legal possession of the *pieces* in the Museum, could do no otherwise than restore them to those from whom they had been taken away, contrary to the usages of civilized warfare, during the dreadful period of the French Revolution and the tyranny of Bonaparte.

" The conduct of the Allies with respect to the Museum at the time of the treaty of Paris, must be ascribed to their desire to gratify the French army, and to confirm the reconciliation with Europe, to which the army seemed at that time to be disposed.

" But the circumstances are now entirely different; *the army disappointed the just expectations of the world*, and embraced the first opportunity to rise against its Sovereign, and to serve the general enemy of humanity, with a view to the renewal of the frightful times that were passed, and of the scenes of pillage against which the world has made so many gigantic efforts.

" This army having been defeated by the armies of Europe, it is dissolved by the united Council of the Sovereigns, and there can be no reason why the Powers of Europe should do wrong to their own subjects in order *to again satisfy* this army; indeed it never appeared to me to be necessary that the Allied Sovereigns should neglect this opportunity to do justice and favour to their own subjects, in order to please the French nation. The feeling of the French people upon this subject can be no other than national arrogance.

flagrant specimens of bad orthography, and vulgarity of style which it contained, I was led to imagine that it could not have originated with his Grace, but was rather the lucubration of some individual of mediocre talents, and very circumscribed education, whose effrontery had led him to make free with so great a name; for I conceived it ridiculous, to suppose for a moment, that any lack of classical refinement could be attachable in

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"They would desire to retain these Works of Art, not because Paris is the properest place for them to be preserved in, *(for all Artists and Connoisseurs, who have written on the subject,* agree that they ought to be sent back to the *Seats* where they originally were); but because they have been acquired by conquests, of which they are the trophies.

"The same feeling that makes the people of France wish to keep the pictures and statues of other nations, must naturally make other nations wish, now that victory is on their side, to restore those articles to the lawful owners; and the Allied Sovereigns must feel a desire to promote this object.

"It is besides to be wished, as well for the happiness of France as of the world, that if the French people are not already convinced that Europe is too strong for them, they should be made to feel that however extensive for a time, their temporary and partial advantages over one or more of the Powers of Europe may be, the day of retribution must at length come.

"According to my feelings, then, it would not only be unjust in the Sovereigns to gratify the French people, but the sacrifice they would make would be impolitic, as it would deprive them of the opportunity of given the French *a great moral lesson.*

"I am, *etc.* WELLINGTON."

such a quarter; taking it for granted, that his Grace's solidity of judgment must be of such a nature as to render him equally paramount in the cabinet, as he had proved himself transcendant in the field. But as among scholastic acquirements, rhetoric and reasoning upon just premises are absolutely essential; and if in addition to the before mentioned deficiencies in this letter, it is proved, that the latter requisites were wholly unattended to, I certainly was not wrong in harbouring some doubts respecting its authenticity.

I was, however, subsequently informed by an English officer of rank, that it was only requisite to examine the despatches forwarded by his Grace, during the operations of the army in the Peninsula, to become convinced that the author of both, was identified in the person of the Duke of Wellington.

Upon the first entry of the British Troops into Paris, nothing could exceed their excellent discipline, and the strict decorum which was observable among the soldiery; in every direction the conduct of the English became the theme of panegyric with the Parisians, while his Grace as General in Chief of the Army, acquired no inconsiderable portion of that praise, which was lavished upon his followers. I know he felt the greatest exultation at this assurance, it was a praiseworthy sentiment that emanated from a heart conscious of acting with noble disinterestedness; happy would it have been had such sentiments continued to stimulate

his actions, but he diverged from this liberal and open track, he entered upon those narrow passes which appertain to Machiavelian policy, and thus in proportion to the strong sentiment of pleasure which he had previously experienced, its opposite feeling was rendered doubly acute from this change in his line of proceeding. Strongly impelled by such a goading sentiment, his Grace at length took the pen, not so much with a view of explaining the motives which induced him to pursue this mode of action, as to vindicate his conduct and regain that admiration which he had forfeited; the letter being obviously written with a view to his exculpation, upon which ground I conceive his premises and his reasoning to have been alike erroneous. It was stated by his Grace that *he did not want to prove that the Allies were at war with France;* while the various preceding declarations of the combined powers went to proclaim that it was a war waged against Napoleon, and not upon the French Nation, in which case the Capitulation was forced upon France by his Lordship, at a period when the Allies were to all intents and purposes at peace with that country. By this I do not mean to infer that his Lordship intended to sully the characters of those great Personages for whom he was acting, by an insinuation that those manifestoes were issued for the vile purposes of fraud and deceit, or that they were capable of violating under any circumstances whatsoever, a pledge so sacredly

ratified in the face of the universe. From his Grace's letter it appears, that the subject of the pictures in the Louvre remained open for the ultimate decision of the Sovereigns; but this having never been decided upon, his Lordship took upon himself the responsibility of arbitrating in their names which he was fully empowered to do, *if the statement was correct* when he asserted, "*That he was Representative of the other nations in Europe.*"

Now, as it was conceived that his Lordship must have been superior to the paltry idea of arrogating to himself a title not legitimately his own, it was in consequence asked, by virtue of what credentials he assumed this high-sounding appellation, which kept, even Emperors and Kings at a respectful distance; for although his Grace was acknowledged a Prince in Holland, a Duke in England and a Field Marshal by the British army, it did not appear that my Lord Castlereagh had created him the mightiest of the mighty. *If pillage was contrary to the usages of civilized warfare,* why was that system so rigorously acted upon by the Duke of Wellington; for if the religious and political axiom be just which states, that the evil conduct of one man, does not tolerate its repetition by another, although a sufferer from the act; then surely his Lordship should not have conducted himself towards a conquered people in the manner he did, for

"It is God-like to have a giant's strength,
"But tyrannous to use it like a giant."

One of the most extraordinary motives adduced in justification of the removal of the paintings, was, *that the Artists and Connoisseurs said the pictures ought to be removed to their ancient seat:** it is much to be regretted that the names of these gentlemen were not inserted in his Grace's letter, in order that if natives of France, they might have been held by their countrymen in the estimation they deserved. In this point, however, as in many others, I must differ in opinion from his Lordship; for while in possession of the French, never was more liberality displayed in exhibiting any exhibition to the public, and to strangers in particular; the Louvre being always open to the Connoisseur or the Artist, in order to gratify the curiosity of the one, and perfect the other in all the branches of his art.

It is asserted by his Grace "*that the French army disappointed the hopes of Europe:*" did his Lordship thereby infer that he had consequently a right to visit the sins of the army upon the inhabitants of Paris and the French Nation? for if such was his opinion, it would admirably suit the reasoning of a

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* I cannot exactly comprehend the meaning of his Grace by the introduction of the above word, but should rather imagine he intended *Site*, at all events either word should have been used in the Plural, for as the Paintings came from numerous places, they ought, *if restored* to their owners, to be removed to such *Seats* or *Sites*.

Kouli Khan, but could not be tolerated by persons boasting refinement and civilization; and with respect to the *great moral lesson* asserted to be given to Frenchmen by the Allied Sovereigns, if they had looked to the meaning of the word *morality*, and then applied its definition to themselves, considering their conduct towards the millions committed to their charge, they would perhaps have been found the very last persons in existence calculated to assume the dictatorship of virtue; and I am well convinced, that his *Grace's modesty* in what relates to *morality*, would have been prominent in advocating the scriptural adage, which directs, "*That those who are without fault, should cast the first stone.*"

While the Allies carried on this devastating system, the Bourbons on their side were not found deficient in obliterating as much as possible all the vestiges of Napoleon's grandeur; in every direction his statues, busts, and eagles were taken down or destroyed; the Relievos on the Triumphal arch in the Carousel, and in front of the Chamber of Deputies were removed, nay, even the very initial N.'s distributed on the façade of the Louvre and all other public structures were carefully transformed into L.'s, as if such a mean gratification of malice could obliterate from the page of history the memory of the hero who had so signally laboured to aggrandize the Arts, and perpetuate the French name; and in proportion as

the reliques of the Emperor vanished, busts of Louis XVIII. occupied their places; so that every public Institution, from the Palace to the Hospital, displayed the Royal effigy, upon which occasion the subjoined truly ludicrous couplets were composed and distributed, being sung in private societies, to the well known air entitled *o mance de Joséphe.*

THE BUSTS APPROPRIATELY PLACED.

When we the august visage view,
Of Louis thron'd within our hearts;
What rapture does the mind subdue
To find each trait that bliss imparts:
Thro' barrier how I love to pace,
Where lo! his *Bust* salutes my eyes,
Like Father smiling full of grace,
Perch'd o'er the *Office of Excise.*

When reckless of dread war's alarms,
Th' Achilles of my district, I
Obedient to the Law of Arms,
A soldier marching—fear defy:
In vain with *Guard-house* duty tir'd,
Would downy bed my limbs invite;
By Kingly *Bust* my soul inspir'd,
I'm woo'd to linger there the night.

If my Commandant too severe,
Whom fain we would from mem'ry chace;
The serjeant sends with mien severe,
The fine to levy without grace:
Fain would I cry—"The deed's unjust;"
But ent'ring *Office*—plump in view;

Good Louis speaking from his *Bust*,
Exclaims: "*Thy Crowns are Papa's due.*"

Those fruits of conquest I deplore,
That waken'd ever fond amaze;
Those Monuments—the Victor's store,
Which in the *Louvre* charm'd my gaze:
But of *Apollo Belvidere*,
The polished marble long ador'd
By *plaster of Papa* 'tis clear,
Is amply to my sight restor'd.

In vain would adverse fortune lower,
And level two-fold shafts of woe;
Augmenting still misfortune's power,
Assailing health with morbid blow;
Our Monarch who inspires hope's thrill,
Would banish from me, fate's alarms,
The plaster *Bust* of Papa still,
Tend'ring in *Hospital* his Arms.*

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*LES BUSTES BIEN PLACES.

Quand de Louis l'Auguste image,
Vit aux cœurs qui lui sont ouverts;
Qui n'est heureux sur son passage,
De retrouver des traits sichers!
J'aime en entrant à la Barriere,
Son Buste chèri que je vois,
Me sourire comme un bon Pere,
Au dessus du *Bureau d'Octrois.**

* The *Bureau d'Octrois* is a species of Excise Office for the collection of Imposts levied upon every article that enters Paris, which are termed the Barrier duties, and it is over the Portals of these offices that the Busts of *Louis le Desiré* are placed.

On the 18th of September the King nominated his new Chamber of Peers, when all those who had

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Lorsque sans redouter la guerre
En Achille de mon quartier,
Soumis au Code Militaire,
D'un Soldat je fais le métier,
En vain lassé du *Corps de Garde*,
Je voudrais regagner mon lit,
Le Buste du Roi me regarde,
Et m'engage à passer la nuit.

Si le précepteur trop sevère,
Qu'on voudrait si bien oublier,
En m'envoyant un garnisaire
Me rapelle de le payer;
Je veux crier que c'est injuste,
Mais à son *Bureau* j'entre——et là,
Le bon Louis me dit en Buste,
"*Tes ècus sont pour ton Papa.*"

Je regrette de la Victoire,
Ces fruits si doux, si précieux,
Ces Monumens de notre gloire
Que le *Louvre* offrait à nos yeux:
De *L'Appollon* du *Belvidere*,
Le marbre si beau, si vanté,
Par le plâtre de notre Père,
N'est il pas bien reprèsentè?

En vain la fortune contraire,
Doublant pour moi de cruauté;
Ajouterait à ma misere,
En me privant de la santé,
Ce Monarque qui nous restaure,
M'adoucirait ce sort fatal,
En platre ce bon Père encore,
Me tend les BRAS à *L'Hospital*.

assisted under Louis the XVI. resumed their seats, those only being excluded who had sat in Bonaparte's Chamber, of whom notwithstanding many have since been admitted; it is, however, laughable enough, and requisite here to remark, that, *nine out of ten of the ancient noblesse had petitioned Napoleon to have their ranks and seats preserved, and that to his refusal alone are they indebted for the privileges they now enjoy of presiding as Peers under the Royal Dynasty.*

Upon the opening of this Chamber, the most fulsome addresses were presented to the throne, which revived the subject of Monsieur Maron, President of the Protestant Consistory of Paris, whose consummate powers as an adulator, had been the general topic of conversation, and of whom it was ironically stated that he was either a changed man, or not among the number of those *who would lay down their lives rather than forfeit their consistency.**

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* In the Moniteur of January 24th, 1809, will be found the following address from Mr. Maron, to Bonaparte, whereof the subjoined is a correct translation.

"SIRE—The Consistory of the Reformed Consistorial Church of the Department of the Seine, is eager to felicitate your Majesty on the new dangers which you have surmounted, on the new laurels which you have gathered, on the new strides which you have taken towards the honourable conquest of peace;—Sire, the Consistory blesses DIVINE PROVIDENCE, the constant Guide and Preserver of your Majesty, and implores his uninterrupted benedictions."

It was truly humiliating to find an individual of such distinguished talents, and one of the best Latin Poets of modern times, *commit himself by the promulgation* of opinions so diametrically opposed; this circumstance however, at the period when Napoleon was Mr. Maron's hero, produced a severe Epigram that was handed about by the Parisian wits, and of which the following is a translation.

Where'er the great *Napoleon* ranges,
On dactyle and on spondee of the best,
The flatt'ring Maron rings the changes;
But by the ghost of *Calvin* I protest,
That *Maron* is no *Virgil* and no *Hero*,
And his *Augustus* is a very *Nero*!!

The struggle for places among the ultras was at this period more inordinate than after the first return of the King, upon which account it was ludicrously affirmed, that the ensuing question and

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Upon the return of the Bourbons, the same Dignitary thus eulogized the Legitimates in a similar address.

"Our hearts, too long compressed in common with those of all Frenchmen, now overflow with joy and hope—we dare now unbare them candidly at the foot of the Throne. Invariable in the principles of our worship we shall vie with each other in obedience and fidelity. Our efforts for the public welfare according to our means, shall be as zealous *as our homage is pure and our vows sincere*. Under what auspices can our interests be better guaranteed, or our rights more secure, than under those of the worthy descendants of HENRY IV."

answer had taken place in the lobby of the Chamber of Deputies. "*Vous voila tranquille,*" (you are now satisfied) said one of the Representatives to his colleague, who had sold himself at a high price to the minister; "*vos huit enfans sont placés:*" (your eight children are all provided for:) "*Eh! vous ignorez donc, que ma femme est enceinte?*" "What," exclaimed the other, "you are not aware then that my wife is again pregnant?" Would not such a retort be very applicable to the situation of many frequenters of the lobby of Saint Stephen's?

Towards the middle of November much indignation was manifested in Paris from the accounts received of disturbances fomented by the religious fanatics at Nismes, upon which occasion General la Garde was assassinated by a Catholic zealot, whose untimely fate was universally commiserated, and whose loss was poignantly lamented by the military of every rank. Upon this occasion a variety of reports were circulated respecting the *grand promoters* of these sanguinary scenes, in which that merciless chief of the cut-throats in the south, named Trestaillon, figured most conspicuously. Among his execrable deeds must be registered the murder of the gallant Marshal Brune, at Avignon, for which crime, though brought to trial, he escaped punishment, and has been loaded with honours and riches by the Duke and Duchess of Angouleme. As I have mentioned this famous General, I cannot but enrol the name of Marshal

Berthier, who was stated to have committed suicide at Bamberg, in the summer of this year, respecting whom the following anecdote was related, which took place a month prior to Napoleon's quitting the Island of Elba.

As the King was one day leaving his apartment to repair to the Chapel Royal, Marshal Berthier, Prince of Wagram came forward, and kneeling at his Majesty's feet, presented a bundle of papers, containing the title-deeds of the famous estate of *Gros Bois*, which had belonged to Louis anterior to the Revolution, and of which the Marshal had become proprietor. "*I would have offered them upon the arrival of your Majesty*," said the General, "*but it has taken me a length of time and infinite labour to arrange them;*" upon which, the King receiving the documents with a smile, put them into his pocket, and proceeded to hear the celebration of mass; when summoning the Marshal to his presence, he thus addressed him, in the most affable manner: "*I have now been the proprietor of this Estate for one hour, and have consequently acquired the right to dispose of it as I please, therefore Monsieur le Marechal, I hereby make you a present of it.*"

At this period the Prussians, Austrians, Belgians, and in short all the foreign troops occupying Paris, and the adjacent country, had taken possession of the different *Cazernes*, (Barracks) the English forces only excepted, a circumstance which

created much surprise, as the commencement of winter in Paris and its environs, is characterized by incessant rains, so that it was truly pitiable to witness the miserable condition of the British encamped in the *Champ Elisees*, where the tents acted as no preventatives to the unceasing deluges which absolutely laid every thing under water, so that the poor fellows became exposed to all the baneful effects of damp and cold, while the other allied forces were snugly secured from the inclemency of the elements. For this tardiness of the Duke of Wellington in ordering our brave men into winter quarters, no one could account, unless it was to inure them to hardships, which reminds one of the story of a lady, who with Spartan-mind resolved that her children should be reared to brave every privation; for which purpose on detailing to Doctor Fothergill her determination of having her children removed from a warm bed in the middle of winter, in order to be immersed in water after the ice had been broken to admit them, the humane man very calmly made answer, "Thy method, friend, may do very well, *if thou dost not kill them in the hardening*."—This rigorous mode of proceeding was not, however, confined to a solitary instance, as nothing could exceed the frequency of punishments inflicted upon the soldiers; when guilty of the most trifling offences, those humiliating castigations were performed outside the Barrier de Clichy, where I have frequently heard the

inhabitants speak with the most pointed disgust of the scenes they were compelled to witness, and the accompanying groans of agony, whereby their ears where daily assailed. It is, however, necessary to remark, that this rigid mode of discipline was equally extended to higher ranks in the British Army; as upon one occasion, two officers were put under arrest for shooting a partridge, which act had given umbrage to the Duke de Berri, while at the very same juncture the Russian, Prussian, and Austrian officers followed the pleasures of the chace with unlicensed freedom, as it was too well known what would have been the reply of Marshal Blucher had a complaint been preferred against any of his officers by a Bourbon, respecting the killing of a few heads of game.

Being one day in conversation with the brother of Marshal Augereau, and the discussion happening to turn upon the armies of France and England, and the mode of punishment adopted in the latter, he made the following curious remark; "*That the French soldiers were more of officers than the English, and the English officers less soldiers than the French,*" which he illustrated by a detail of what related to the law of conscription, adding that the punishment of flogging not only dishonoured the sufferer in the eyes of his companions, but rendered his own mind callous, while the admission of men into the ranks who were discarded from jails, tended to degrade the army; whereas

the military service in France was never inflicted as a punishment, but always regarded as an honourable employment.

As the Conscription laws paid no deference to title or station, and as Commissions or advance of rank could not be purchased, but solely depended upon actual service, the French soldier was placed upon the footing of a gentleman; for even in case a substitute was procured, it was required that he should be of the same rank in life as the person drawn, who was called upon to be answerable for him during *three years*, the price of such substitute being from *six* to *twelve thousand francs*, from *two hundred and fifty* to *five hundred pounds sterling*; besides which, it was required that he should further have allowed him *a franc*, or *ten pence* per day, in order to place him upon a footing with the other Conscripts, who had usually some allowances sent them by their friends.

On the 20th of November, the Treaties of general peace were signed at Paris, and on the 11th of the following month, the allied troops according to the stipulations agreed upon, proceeded to occupy the northern frontier towns of France, and just at this period was issued forth the famous State Paper, being a report made by M. Pozzo Di Borgho, Russian Minister at the Court of France, to the Emperor of all the Russias, upon the then state of that Country. How this extraordinary document transpired, or whether emanating, as alleged, from

this member of the Diplomatic body, was not ascertained; it is, however, certain, that the authorship was never denied by the distinguished personage to whom it was attributed, and whose Report as to the state of France, the character and position of the Bourbons, and the prospects which that Country held out to Europe could not fail to be productive of the highest interest and importance. As this composition is of some length, I have extracted the most prominent features, which, as coming from an avowed *Royalist* of the very first order, cannot fail to show in its true light, the manner in which the Government of the Bourbons was regarded by enlightened statesmen at the period in question.*

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*REPORT

MADE BY

MR. POZZO DI BORGHO,

TO

The Emperor of all the Russias, upon the actual State of France.

In drawing a comparison between the state of the public mind prevailing in France at the period of the landing of the Usurper, and that which prevails at present, it is, alas! almost impossible not to fear that the second restoration will not yet prove the end of the revolutions of this country.

When Napoleon landed, the public functionaries who had been deprived of their places by the return of the Bourbons; the military irritated at the reduction of their pay, and at the dispensation of honours and rewards in favour of individuals whom they

Ere I dismiss this subject, it may be necessary to inform the reader, that M. Pozzo di Borgho is

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considered as their enemies; the men who had been conspicuous in the Revolution, and whom the public Journals had designated for so long a time to public vengeance; the purchasers of national property, whom the Journalists and priests threatened with deprivation; finally, the peasants, who dreaded the revival of tythes and the feudal system, greeted him, notwithstanding the remembrance of his former tyranny, not by attachment for his person, but through aversion for the government of the Bourbons, against which they harboured invincible prepossessions.

The emigrants, the nobles, and the priests, who had lost their domains and their privileges in consequence of the Revolution, and who expected that under the reign of the Bourbons they would ultimately regain them; finally, that class of individuals who are indifferent to every system of Government, and who wished but for repose, beheld on the contrary, the return of Napoleon with horror: but the *notorious pusillanimity of the first*, and the apathy or egotism of the others, rendered unavailing all attempts that could be made to repulse him. He arrived almost without obstacle, and found nearly the whole population disposed to receive him, much less, it must be repeated, through affection for him, than through hatred for the Government which dissolved itself. Those who exclusively depended upon the family of the Bourbons, defended them as usual, *by taking flight*.

Such was the state of the public mind when Napoleon landed at Cannes, and pursued his triumphal march to Paris, attended by the wishes and almost unanimous acclamations of the population of the Provinces through which he had to pass.

It would seem that the state of things and of the public mind, is not more auspicious at this moment, and that the universal inquietudes and fears, which the administration of the Bourbons had

by birth a Corsican, and that either himself or his father acted as a Representative of the people in

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excited before their departure, have revived since their return, and that they even exist in a much greater degree.

The violent manner in which their re-establishment has been effected, the disasters which have attended it, the calamities of all kinds which the inhabitants of one half of France have experienced in consequence of the invasion of the foreign armies, are far from having conciliated to these Princes the love of the French people; and the state to which France has been reduced by the treaty of peace, the military occupation of her territory, the loss of her colonies, the ruin of her commercial establishments and manufactures, and in consequence of all this, the annihilation of her trade and her industry, have not further contributed to regain the hearts of the people to their cause.

The acts of their administration since their re-establishment, do not appear better calculated to re-unite in one common bond the various elements of the social body, split by revolutions; and they consequently afford but little hope of their Government assuming consistence and stability. An attentive and impartial investigation of those acts, demonstrates that they are wanting in unity and combination. Their temporising spirit changes according to circumstances; sometimes they contain a general amnesty; at other times, they produce a suspension of the Habeas Corpus, and the institution of *les cours prevotales*.

This spirit of vascillation in the Government has been well depicted in a caricature: the King is walking, holding under his arm an umbrella, upon which is written THE CHARTER. At the appearance of a storm, his Majesty immediately displays the umbrella. In fact the unfortunate Charter is held out whenever the storm threatens, and is folded up when it subsides. It seems necessary to do one of two things; either totally to lay aside the Charter, or to adopt and follow it with good faith. The middle

one of the National Assemblies, a fact by no means generally known.

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course is the most difficult and most unsafe to pursue. It is true that Bonaparte, by following the same measures, had succeeded in allaying factions, in reconciling parties, in subduing them all, and in gaining possession of absolute power; but, Bonaparte, (setting aside the ascendancy he had acquired over the nation by the services he had rendered to it, and by his prodigious military reputation), knew how to pursue with an ability, a perseverance, and a firmness without example, the object which he had in view; whilst the Bourbons know not how to employ in their acts either the force, the constancy, or the combination indispensable to attain the same end.

Upon these general considerations of the deplorable situation of the country, and the yet more melancholy prospect with which it is menaced, it is impossible to found a hope of ameliorating its situation, but by the union of the Allies, the occupation of France by their troops, and by their protection, not only against the attempts of *the Red Jacobins*, but also against the machinations of *the White Jacobins*, who, under the mask of religious fanaticism, resuscitated in Europe since the restoration of the different branches of the House of Bourbon, have committed *within these six months in the South, such horrors and cruelties as the whole course of the French Revolution scarcely offers an example.* If, unfortunately, the Grand Allied Powers should not remain united for a great length of time, if the collision of their interests should divide them, we must infallibly behold unhappy France again a prey to those revolutionary convulsions, by which she has been torn for five and twenty years; and, in this case, the Bourbons would be inevitably forced to descend a third time from their throne. Such, at least, is the opinion of a great Statesman; of Lord Castlereagh, who wrote to the Emperor Alexander on the 8th of August last, that "the re-establishment of the Bourbons,

Towards the end of December, came on the famous trial of Lavalette, whose condemnation for High Treason, subjected him to the pain of death, which he would have inevitably suffered by twelve in the day, instead of four in the afternoon, (the usual hour appointed for decapitating criminals,) as the dreadful apparatus were being conveyed by eight in the morning to the Place de Greve; so anxious was the Court that the condemned should atone for his political crime as expeditiously as possible. It would be superfluous to descant upon the heroic conduct of Madame Lavalette, as the circumstances attending her husband's liberation from prison are so generally

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such as it then was, could not be considered as the term of the revolutionary state, and that the duration of their existence depended upon the presence of the Allied Armies in the heart of France." Experience has also shewn, and more than once, that the cause of the Bourbons could not prevail unless supported by foreign bayonets; that it has been always vanquished every time that it has entered the lists alone, and that too, without the least necessity of opposing the smallest resistance, and without a single individual perishing either in their cause, or against it.

In fine, this cause, which cannot be always thus supported, and which for that reason must of necessity fall, by turns thrown down by the nation and raised up by foreigners, appears to menace France with a succession of bloody catastrophes, which will be renewed until the ruin of this fine country shall be wholly consummated—a tragic exhibition reserved perhaps, for our posterity.

December, 1815.

known, and those only can form a just idea of the universal burst of joy that accompanied the publication of his having escaped the fate that awaited him. The name of Lavalette sounded from every tongue, and applauses of his magnanimous wife were the universal themes of conversation. All this enthusiasm was, however, accompanied by the workings of terror, that pervaded every generous mind, lest the vigilance of Goverment should counteract the endeavours of the Count's friends to conceal him from the efforts of his pursuers; as never were the energies of the police more vigorously exerted, or the Court more inveterate, than upon this momentous occasion. All the Barriers were closed, no passports granted, public conveyances of every description examined, and as a greater preventative of the possibility of escape, portraits of Lavalette were sent to the keepers of every gate, in order to render the lineaments of his features familiar to their eyes. Such a dreadful state of public incertitude and apprehension completely paralyzed the inhabitants of Paris, so that every other consideration was of minor importance; nor do I scruple to affirm, that, had it not been for the interference of my countrymen, no human power could have snatched the victim from impending fate; the mode adopted in this case of imperious emergency, being as follows, according to the statements I have heard from a channel in every respect worthy of credit.

As soon as the friends of Lavalette had ascertained the impossibility of evading the measures of Government and the Police, they began to consider in this forlorn perdicament, whether any expedient could be devised, unconnected with their own personal interference, when it was at length agreed, that if the Count could be rescued at all, it must be through the intervention of the English; and as the liberal principles of Mr. Hutchinson, and those who ranked his associates were known to some of the Count's friends, it was determined that a letter should be forwarded to that gentleman; demanding of him, whether he was willing to advocate the cause of *a persecuted individual*, without mentioning a name; and that in case of his resolution in the affirmative, he was to repair to a certain spot indicated, in the evening, where he would find a gentleman holding a white handkerchief in his hand, and to whom he was to address himself. Upon receipt of this anonymous communication, Mr. Hutchinson repaired to Sir Robert Wilson, who having perused its contents, immediately gave it as his opinion (according to my informant) that the suffering person alluded to, could be no other than Lavalette himself, and, actuated by feelings of genuine philanthropy, he gave it as his opinion, that the appointment proposed in the letter should be attended to by Mr. Hutchinson, who repaired accordingly to the place of *rendezvous*, where he found the person designated, bearing a white hand-

kerchief, whom he proceeded to address; when it was immediately demanded by the unknown, whether, if an unfortunate gentleman was committed to his care, he would use every possible effort to accomplish his preservation? and upon receiving the affirmative assurance of Mr. Hutchinson, the stranger retiring for a few minutes, returned accompanied by another individual, who was forthwith delivered over to him, with the emphatic word—*Remember!*—upon which Mr. Hutchinson and his protegée walked off, arm in arm, to the lodgings of the former, where he remained concealed until the plan was adopted conjointly by Messrs. Hutchinson, Wilson, and Bruce, which placed the charge, so solemnly vested to their keeping, beyond the malice of his adversaries. Such was, I believe, the conduct pursued, and the mode adopted for the introduction of Count Lavalette to the notice of those generous men, in whom were displayed magnanimous examples of courage, constancy and honour, which characterize the English, the Irish, and the Scottish Nations, as in this *trio*, appeared the type of a native of either of those Islands.

Many arguments have been adduced by the sticklers for boasted legitimacy, against the conduct pursued by these individuals in favour of a condemned subject of the Bourbon dynasty, whose crime, if we may be allowed to term it such, was purely political; and when we consider that dere-

lictions of this stamp, are merely matters of opinion, totally unconnected with any vicious principle of the heart, since what was yesterday regarded as an act of treason, may be this day enrolled as a deed of the most heroic virtue; the administration of succour to such a being, cannot certainly be registered as a flagitious encroachment upon the principles of pure morality, and if the assertion be founded in truth which goes to state that the general opinion can never be regarded as erroneous, then most assuredly must the conduct of my countrymen in this instance, stand forth as highly meritorious, and totally unconnected with any premeditated attempt to subvert the principles of social order. It was purely the act of mercy, administered by three individuals, to rescue a political martyr from the block; and, were there any arguments necessary to uphold the plea thus adduced, the total reverse of the sentence pronounced against Lavalette, and his recent permission to enjoy in perfect tranquillity the blessings of a French citizen, and traverse unconcernedly that very *Place de Grève*, which was to have witnessed his death upon the scaffold, is an incontestible proof that such a sacrifice would not have been the result of hardened crime, but the momentary ebullition of political fever. If, however, the rigid supporters of the Bourbons in France, and their strenuous advocates in England, were disappointed in accomplishing the sacrifice of the

husband, they may find a palliative in the premature emancipation of the soul of his heroic wife, who, falling a prey to mental agony, was bereft of man's proudest attribute—her reason; in which phrensied state she endured confinement at a mad house in Chaillot, where her long expatriated husband only arrived to have his crucified feelings subjected to the rack of despair, upon beholding her a corpse.—So broke the lacerted heart of conjugal magnanimity—thus terminated the career of Madame Lavalette. But in reference to the conduct of Sir Robert Wilson, and his brave associates, it is necessary to subjoin a few words in order to acquaint the reader in what manner their proceedings operated with regard to public feeling in Paris; a topic, upon which, as a resident, I am fully competent to speak; and from actual observation, I do most conscientiously assert, that no proceeding could have more tended to elevate the British character in the estimation of the French people; and I confess with exultation, that in the public streets, and in coffee houses, I was enthusiastically greeted by perfect strangers, as a member of that nation, which had produced the advocates for Lavalette: nay, so powerful was the universal ebullition as regards the subject in question, that all party animosity seemed to have subsided, the name of a conquering Englishman was buried in the saviours of Lavalette, and more positive good resulted from this one action, in favour of the

English character, than all the *ruse* of diplomacy could have effected, to produce a change so devoutly to be wished.

I have before remarked, that public opinion is never more characterised in France, than by the literary effusions of the moment; and, as my pages are only intended as strict delineations of the rising occurrences of the day, which, if they possess no other merit, must at all events hand down to posterity those corruscations that might otherwise be irretrievably lost. I shall here insert the translation of a *jeu d'esprit*, at this time privately printed, and of which the original will be found in the subjoined note.

CHANGES OF RESIDENCE.

Louis XVIIIth, to the *Incurables.*
The Emperor, to the *Thuilleries.*
The Empress, to the *Cardinal Virtues.*
The King of Rome, to the *Barrier of the Throne.*
Prince Eugene, to the *Street of the Brave.*
Marshal Bertrand, to the *Street of Honour.*
The Imperial Guard, to the *Street Fidelity.*
The French Army, to the *Street of Victory.*
The Napoleonists, to the *Street of the Nursery Ground.*
The Fœderates, to the *Street of Good Children.*
The Duke of Otranto, to the *Street of the Fox.*
Rageuse, Talleyrand, and Augereau, to the *Street of the Tanners.*

Duchess D'Angouleme, to the *Street of the Little Lion.*

Duke of Berry, to the *Cul de Sac of the Bottle.*

Duke of Orleans, to the *Street of the Four Winds.*

Chamber of Peers, to the *Cul de Sac of the Ditch of Dogs.*

Chamber of Deputies, to the *Madhouse of Quinze Vingt.*

The Royal Court of *Injustice*, to the *Street of the Fishing Cat.*

The Emigrants, to the *Cemetery of St. Nicholas.*

The Nobility, to *Anihilation Street.*

The *Guard de Corps*, to the *Street of the Wooden Sword.*

The Musqueteers, to the *Street of the School.*

The Royal Volunteers, to the *Hospital of Pity.*

The Puppets of 1814, to the *Street of the Monkeys.*

The Royalists, to the *Street of the Preachers.*

The Parisians, to the *Street of the Flying Camp.*

The Artizans, to the *Street of the Fasters.*

The National Guard, to the *Street of the Arm'd Man.*

The Royal Printing Press, to the *Street of the Gutter.*

The Emperor of Austria, to the *Street of Perfidy.*

The Emperor of Russia, to the *Street of Prudence.*

The King of Prussia, to the *Menagerie.*

The King of Spain, to the *Capuchins.*

The Pope, to the *Street of Holy Fathers.*

The R——t of E——d, to the *Street of Butchers.*

The Clergy, to the *Street of Hell.*

Lord Wellington, to the *Street of the Peacock.*

Marshal Blucher, to the *Street of Bears.*

The Russian Staff, to the *Street of Puppets.*

The Prussian Staff, to the *Street of the Hog Sty.*

The English Staff, to the *Street of the Red Children.*

All the Counsellors, to the *Street of Empty Pockets.*

The Prince of Condé, to the *Coffee House of the Blind.*

The Duke of Bourbon, to the *Street of the Mountain of Pride.*

Labedoyere and Ney, to the *Street of Martyrs.*

And Count Lavalette, to the *Street of St. Saviour.**

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* CHANGEMENT DE DOMICILE.

Louis XVIII, aux Incurables.

L'Empereur, aux Thuilleries.

L'Imperatrice, aux Vertus.

Le Roi de Rome, à la Barriére du Trône.

Le Prince Eugène, Rue des Braves.

Le Marechal Bertrand, Rue St. Honoré.

La Garde Imperiale, Rue de la Fidelité.

L'Armée Française, Rue de la Victoire.

Les Napoleonistes, Rue la Pepinnière.

Les Federés, Rue des Bons Enfans.

Le Duc D'Otrante, Rue du Renard.

Raguse. Talleyrand, Augereau, Rue de la Tannerie.

The return of Sir Robert Wilson and his coadjutors to Paris, was the signal for their arrest-

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La Duchesse D'Angoulême, Rue du Petit Lion.
Le Duc de Berri, Cul de Sac de la Bouteille.
Le Duc d'Orleans, Rue des Quatres Vents.
La Chambre des Pairs, Cul de Sac de la Fossè aux Chiens.
La Chambre des Députés, aux Quinze Vingt.
La Cour Royale d'Injustice, Rue de Chat qui Peche.
Les Emigrès, Cimitiere Saint Nicolas.
La Noblesse, Rue Perdue.
Les Gardes du Corps, Rue de l'Epee de Bois.
Les Mousquetaires, Quai de L'Ecole.
Les Volontaires Royaux, à la Pitié.
Les Banbains de 1814, Rue des Marmouzets.
Les Royalistes, Rue des Précheurs.
Les Parisiens, Rue du Camp-volant.
Les Ouvriers, Rue des Jeûneurs.
La Garde Nationale, Rue de l'Homme Armé.
L'Imprimerie Royale, Rue de l'Egout.
L'Empereur d'Autriche, Rue de la Perfidie.
L'Empereur de Russie, Rue de la Prudence.
Le Roi de Prusse, à la Menagerie.
Le Roi d'Espagne, aux Capucins.
Le Pape, Rue des Saints Pères.
Le Regent d'Angleterre, Rue des Boucheries.
Le Clergé, Rue d'Enfer.
Le Lord Wellington, Rue du Paon.
Le Marechal Blucher, Rue aux Ours.
L'Etat Major Russe, Rue Poupée.
L'Etat Major Prussien, Rue du la Truriè.
L'Etat Major Anglais, Rue des Enfans Rouges.
Tous les Conseilliers, Rue Vuide Goussets.
Le Prince de Condé, Café des Aveugles.

ation; nor did ever one of Napoleon's bulletins create more ferment, than was excited upon this occasion. All eyes were immediately directed to the Criminal Code, in order to ascertain the crime for which they might be arraigned, and the nature of the punishment to which they had rendered themselves amenable. It was by many imagined, that the whole had been tacitly permitted by Government, and the interposition of Madame Lavalette was only an act of the drama intended to be performed for the emancipation of her husband: those, however, who were better acquainted with the movements of the court, and fully aware of the rigid measures adopted by the police, entertained a far different opinion, being thoroughly assured that the plans of administration were completely foiled, and that nothing had been so ardently desired as the sacrifice of this political delinquent: under this most gloomy aspect of affairs, however, the English were, in the first

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Le Duc de Bourbon, Rue Montorgueil.

Labedoyere et Ney, Rue des Martyrs.

Et Lavalette, Rue Saint Sauveur.

As the points connected with these designations may not be appreciated by persons unacquainted with the French language, or such as have never visited Paris, it is necessary for them to know, that nearly all the places and streets mentioned, exist in the French capital, which renders their application the more satirical, as applied to the personages above catalogued.

instance, very far from harbouring any thing unpleasant with regard to their countrymen, as it was even fallaciously doubted by the major part, whether, as foreigners, they could be criminally arraigned; in addition to which, their plea as Englishmen, it was imagined, would have shielded them from all idea of personal danger. Such was the nature of general opinion, in regard to the accused, until it was publicly announced that they were to be arraigned for *high treason*, when the most poignant apprehensions were entertained as to the result of the trial, which unpleasing sensations were hourly augmented by the reports in circulation respecting the rooted malignity cherished by the court faction, many speeches having been retailed as uttered by *princely personages, with no small degree of authenticity attached to such relations;* and upon application being made to Sir Charles Stuart, the British Ambassador, for his intervention, he declined all interference whatsoever in their behalf with the French Government. I beg leave to remark, that these are not mere assertions, hazarded from flying reports; for, being then intimately acquainted with the sister of Sir Robert Wilson, whom I was in the daily habit of visiting, it may well be imagined that from a lady so personally interested, and feelingly alive upon the occasion, I was empowered to collect all the circumstances as they occurred, and from which, I must add, very

serious apprehensions were at length entertained, even for the lives of the gentlemen implicated. At this period were displayed, in all the print-shops, portraits of Messrs. Wilson, Hutchinson, and Bruce; and, in particular, one delineating the prisoners in the act of taking their daily promenade in the court of the prison of La Force, which had a very extensive sale, while the applications at the jail to obtain a glimpse of them were incessantly made, but the order being peremptory, all access was in consequence denied, excepting to Lady Wilson and her daughter, Mrs. Bayly Wallis, the sister of Sir Robert; and a few other persons connected with the accused.

The trial, which took place the latter end of April, finally put a period to all these anxious doubts, the tenor of which, having been so fully before the public, any further statement upon the subject would be superfluous; wherefore, it is only necessary to add, that the decision of the court was hailed with an enthusiastic applause, which might have been termed universal, but for those of the princely *coterie*, which had exultingly looked forward, even to the very morning of the day of judgment, for an exhibition on the Place de Grêve, or, at least, an exposition on the *Tabouret*, with a brand upon the shoulder, accompanied by perpetual hard labour at the galleys.

As it may be inquired, why the *Chart* granted by the King has never yet been mentioned in the

progress of my work, I must beg to remark, that such omission has only originated in the pantomimic effect which it was solely intended to produce; for, being only the offspring of fear, unconnected with any inherent wish whatsoever to benefit the nation, the Chart was exhibited just as occasion required; so that this once momentous topic, was, in the end, universally ridiculed as a magic lanthorn in the hand of the royal showman, or the umbrella held up in the storm, as mentioned by M. Pozzo di Borgho, being one among the numerous entertaining caricatures that were then exposed, in reference to the subject in question. As we have referred to caricatures, it may not be uninteresting to subjoin a few couplets, composed by one of my countrymen, which were disseminated among the English, and created no little amusement at this period, the *jeu d'esprit* being entitled—

THE KING'S CRUTCHES.

" Uneasy, alas! lies the head which is crown'd!
So Shakespeare once sang, and so Louis has found:
The sceptre fatigues him—the diadem's pain;
And he sighs for the quiet of *Hartwell* again.

But how shall he get there? In vain would he ask
The *Royalist* band to assist in the task;
They 're men, who unbiass'd by danger or pelf,
Would save the old Bourbon *in spite of himself.*

The *Jacobin* tribe *half* his wishes would meet;
He has their consent to descend from his seat:
But instead of a passport for "merry Englande,"
Might get, like St. Denis, his head in his hand.

What then could his much-puzzled Majesty do,
But take for his CRUTCHES the *Liberal* crew?
By safe middle measures, Ah! they are the men
To lead him to quiet and Hartwell again.

RICHELIEU's[1] just awaked from his Tartary trance,
A stranger to Paris, a stranger to France;
But no man in Europe knows equal to him
The port of Odessa, or province of Crim.

Though a lawyer, LAINE[2] is a good sort of man;
And of course they'll dismiss him as soon as they can,
What charge against *him* can his colleagues invent?
A grave one!—*like Feltre*, he travell'd to Ghent.

Poor GOUVION ST. CYR[3] is the next;—I'd as soon
Have a Minister made of his Marshal's batoon;

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[1] M. de RICHELIEU left France a *boy*, and returned an *old woman*; all the prime of his life he spent as Governor of Odessa, in Crim-Tartary, and he came to Paris with the rest of the Cossacks. We presume that he will be removed with the Russian Army of Observation, of which he forms an essential part.

[2] M. LAINE, a lawyer, of Bourdeaux. As President of the Deputies he opposed Buonaparte before *his* first fall, and on the King's *first* fall followed him to Ghent; these two brilliant actions he has contrived to obscure by a crowd of little weaknesses, meannesses, and vanities, which have procured him the situation he fills in the Government, and lost him that which he held in the world.

[3] Marshal GOUVION ST. CYR, like most dull men, has a kind of reputation, because nobody envies him: admitting, as we must,

He affects to have quarrel'd with BONEY—no doubt—
But BONEY for blunders had *first* turn'd him out.

To MOLE[4] is given the care of the *sea;*
Which is not more *deep* nor more *faithless* than he;
With new fangled notions of justice it tallies,
To give him the *fleet* who deserved but the *gallies.*

CORVETTO,[5] the *raven,* who feeds on finance;
The cypher, who *ten-folds* the burthens of France;
Of him what can Satire say worse, than to state,
That he's "*le digne rival du Duc de* GAETE?"

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that St. Cyr *means* well, his advancement to the ministry is the strongest proof of the contempt of his colleagues for his understanding. An *able* man, who *meant* well, would ruin them all.

[4] MATTHEW MOLE.—This man is, at present, a creature of De Cazes, but by-and-bye will set up for himself. He is chiefly remarkable for having been Bonaparte's Grand Judge and Minister of Justice, and for prostituting in 1810, even that character—finding in the lowest depths lower still—to destroy what little remained of freedom in the French Legislative Body, and to defeat the election, as President, of his present colleague, M. Lainé. Is it not a monstrous, and almost incredible scandal, to see Bonaparte's *slavish Grand Judge* become Louis's *liberal* Minister of Marine? A lawyer turned sailor is not a stranger metamorphose, than the tool of a despot who affects liberality of principle.

[5] CORVETTO *(a little raven)*, one of Bonaparte's Council of State, and now the King's Minister of Finance—a mere man of straw—and therefore placed at the head of that empty system called French Finance; his worthy rival, the Duke of Gaete, was Bonaparte's *last* Minister of Finance, and will probably be the King's *next.*

DE CAZE[6], page and clerk to old dame BONAPARTE,
Has found the *backstairs* to his Majesty's heart:
He swore to defend poor old LOUIS's crown,
BONEY comes, and the *Gascon*—sneaks off "*out of town.*"

PASQUIER[7] who was in the first act of the piece,
A little Commis in NAPOLEON's Police,
Now keeps the King's conscience, and, wonderful fate!
Dispenses *that* justice he dreaded so late.

And so LOUIS plays, by this Junto's advice,
The new RUSSIAN game of the Mountain of Ice.
He is fast sliding down to the bottom, and then
Will steal (*if he can*) back to Hartwell again.

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[6] DE CAZE, a Gascon lawyer, who was private secretary to old Mrs. Bonaparte: "the lame and impotent conclusion" of this stanza is closely borrowed from the account which all the journals in Paris were forced to publish the other day, of De Caze's heroic opposition to Bonaparte; and which, after all, consisted simply in his "going to his country house." De Caze is the King's favourite; or, as it was formerly called, the King's *minion*, and deserves to be so. In his elevation, however, he does not belie his early education; in public affairs he is still a *clerk*, and in private society has all the little merits of a *page;* and accordingly, no minister is so popular among *strangers.*

[7] PASQUIER was the Prefect of Police to Bonaparte, and would have hanged any one who had behaved to Napoleon as he had done to Louis—but Louis is forgiving as well as discerning; and as he made the Imperial Grand Judge, Royal Minister of Marine, so he has made the Imperial Police Magistrate the Royal Grand Judge. It is by these men, and these measures, that France, we are told, is to be saved!!!

During the month of April, reports arrived at Paris, of counter-revolutionary movements being on the eve of explosion at Grenoble, which assertions were diligently suppressed by the Police, until it was publicly known, that early in the ensuing month, a premature commotion of the patriots had taken place, the result of which, was the sacrifice of their leader, Didier, a man endowed with considerable talents and great personal courage, who was accordingly condemned and executed as a traitor by the government. This, however, was not the only attempt of a similar nature which took place, for in June following, came on to be tried for *conspiracy*, at the Court of Assizes, at Paris, Pleignier, Carbonneau, and Tolleron, associated under the title of *The Patriots of* 1816, and having for their device *Union, Honneur, Patrie.* The plan proposed by these men and their associates, was, to attack the Thuilleries, and block up all the avenues, in order to prevent the escape of the Princes; cannon were to be stationed upon the Pont Neuf, the Pont Royal, and the Pont Louis, Seize to batter down the Chateau. It was proposed by Scheltein, one of the conspirators who absconded prior to the arrestation of the ring-leaders, that the palace should be blown up by means of secreting powder in the aqueduct leading thither from the Pont Royal, which he stated to be the most prompt and certain method; that the effect would be infallible, that the iron-gate at

its entrance could be easily broken open, and, that with the assistance of a barge, during the night, they could with ease and secresy convey the barrels of powder; which advice was generally adopted. It was then intended that the Royal Family should be sacrificed, a Provisional government be established, a new Champ de Mai convoked, and the son of Napoleon be called to the throne. For the furtherance of their plans, they had cards printed and numbered, called *Cards of Association.* Proclamations were also issued to all the conspirators, and among other documents disseminated in order to foment the public mind, was the following extract from the Moniteur, the whole printed *without a single word by way of comment,* and placarded during the night, against the walls, which were torn down and defaced with the greatest industry, by the Police on the ensuing mornings; it was this same extract that appeared during the *Hundred Days* of Napoleon, a document very frequently *missing with others from the files of the Moniteur, which render perfect sets of that Print so scarce;* as a political article of *the very highest importance* I give it translated at full length, with the original by way of note, in order that it may be ascertained I have faithfully kept to my text: on the nature of its contents I shall not hazard a comment, as *facts must speak for themselves.*

Extract from the Moniteur, 20th Germinal, 6th Year of the Republic.

The following document is extracted from the papers found at the demise of Durand Maillane, and was read in the proceedings relative to this ex-conventional.

" The word *emigration* is understood in all languages, but the word *emigré* is not found in any dictionary, as referring to persons who voluntarily quitted their own country to seek an asylum elsewhere.

" Nothing could possibly contribute so much to substantiate a vacillation of public opinion in France, as has been attributed to the word *emigré*, which refers alike to rebels, traitors, factious, proscribed, to cowards and renegades, all flying from death; for I affirm, that out of four hundred thousand individuals who have quitted France, there was not one who did it with an intention of abandoning his native country; consequently, nothing can be more absurd than the application of the word *emigré* to these victims of human cruelty.

" It is necessary to substantiate an opinion upon this point; and, in order so to do, it is essential to know the truth as to every thing, in order to give a just idea of the causes and the evils, which is the only means of putting a termination to the subject.

" It is well known, that upon the origin of the Assembly of Notables, the Cabinet of *Monsieur, the King's brother*, was opposed to all others: this Prince had long calculated upon the means of causing himself to be named, at least, *Regent of the Kingdom.* He changed his projects, but his last was, to renew the system of *universal feodality*, and in this originated his acquisition of landed property throughout the provinces, in order that he might possess a sovereignty in all.

" There are very few persons who, at present, know that *he is the author of the deposition of documents* which were placed before the House of Peers, during the Assembly of Notables, by the Duke of Fitz-James, in the names of the Dukes and Peers of the kingdom. These *lying documents* were forged in a *coterie*, to deprive the children of the King of their father's inheritance, and the crown was to pass to the children of the Count D'Artois.

" The Duke of Orleans was a partizan of this project, which he subsequently abandoned, directed thereto by the Cabinet of England.

" La Fayette was equally concerned in this plot, but, for the sole purpose of masking his own plans. All those who knew him in America can depose, that he has, more than once, publicly repeated, " *When shall I see myself the Washington of France?*" His wish was to render France a federative republic, and had he been nominated

Mayor of Paris, the National Guard, being at his disposal, he would have been found springing from the arm-chair of Mayor, to that of the throne.

"*The Marquis of Favras was sacrificed to the ambition of Monsieur;* who, from motives of interest, coalesced with La Fayette to conduct the King to Peronne, and then assume the title of *Regent of France.* Had this project succeeded, he would have profited by *the before-mentioned documents,* deposed in Parliament, to proclaim that the *children of the King were not legitimate.*

"The flight of the King had been concerted by M. De Mercy, De Breteuil, and Thugut, having both the project of diverting the intentions of Monsieur, the Duke of Orleans, and La Fayette. The King, who still remained ignorant of every thing, *placed confidence in his brother,* who, in order to profit by his flight, confided the secret to La Fayette, upon which the latter, in turn, deceived them all.

"It is well known, that the King left the Thuilleries accompanied by his brother; that they took the same road; that Monsieur parted from his brother; that La Fayette favoured the escape of the one, and caused the other to be arrested.

"It may be easily called to mind, that La Fayette, fully aware that he could bring nothing to issue till the nobility were expatriated, caused a

decree to be passed by the assembly, prior to his quitting the command of the National Guard, purporting, that every individual was at liberty to quit and return to the kingdom.

"Monsieur, when at Coblentz, caused letters to be circulated, even to the remotest parts of the kingdom, stating, that the nobility who did not emigrate should be erased from the list; that every officer who should remain with his regiment should be dismissed; that all persons accepting employments, should be cashiered; that the purchasers of ecclesiastical property should be subjected to its restitution; that every thing should be re-established under the ancient footing; that the Constitutionals should be hanged, and that the *Tiers Etat should be greeted with blows and every species of ignominious brutality.* These letters, failing to produce their effect in the first instance, he dispatched from Coblentz persons of intrigue towards the female sex, instigating them to give the *ton* to *emigration*, and to dismiss, with contempt, those who would not quit the country.

"The priests, on the other hand, in their quality of shepherds of the public mind, gave a stimulus, *exclaiming*, "To Coblentz! to Coblentz! is it then we who must give the example of courage and firmness?" Those gentlefolks had never sought for any guides but what were dictated by romance, and the mode, and all alike, instigated by the

priests, followed the current of their poisonous dictates.

"On their arrival at Coblentz, Monsieur, in order to prove that *it was not the cause of the King they came to espouse*, and that the declaration of the 23d of June was a trap which his discomfited faction had laid for the *Tiers Etat*, distributed the crosses and brevets, expedited subsequent to that declaration, as a proof that *he no longer recognised the authority of his brother, in whose name these emigrations had been made.* To ensure those who were the bearers of money, he borrowed their wealth; to give confidence to each against merit and talents, he sold places; and, in order to prove to all, that he was totally insensible as to the horrors transacting in the interior, he patronized theatres, balls, games, and public women, and even scandalised the King of Prussia by his luxury and prodigality; which Monarch, in order to prove the contempt in which he held his conduct, invited him to dinner, when only *four dishes* were served, upon which occasion the King of Prussia remarked, "*That he was not sufficiently wealthy to adopt his style at a repast.*"

"The project of Monsieur in causing the Clergy, the nobility, and the rich, to emigrate, was to form a party for himself in the interior, of their parents and friends, should they not be *undeceived, by means less detestable than his own. By this stratagem, master of the public opinion, he would have*

proclaimed himself Regent of the kingdom, and have stripped the King of all the attributes of Royalty; he would have caused the Queen to drink of the chalice of bitterness to its very dregs, and he would have brought into play against their children, the forged documents previously deposed before the parliament.

"Monsieur had directed his attention to every thing in order to bias public opinion to his wishes, he had collected from the exterior, all the most notorious cut-throats; wherefore, such as had manifested an opinion, in contradiction to his own, by stating, that a constitution was necessary, were either assassinated by those emissaries, hanged, or submerged in the Rhine with a stone about their necks. Such are the facts which rendered him odious to the emigrating mass, of whom there is not one in the exterior *who does not accuse him of being the sole author of every calamity.*

"Immediately upon his quitting France, he expedited agents in his name to all the Princes in Europe, whose missions were to deceive them upon every topic, and to prevent every Frenchman from making known to them the real state of affairs.

"As soon as he found that the Emperor Leopold would not declare war against France, he borrowed two millions in Holland, which were expedited to Dumourier, in order, that with that sum he might corrupt the King's Council, and thereby cause war to be declared against the Emperor, and the

King of Prussia. This perfidy, which afterwards became manifest, greatly contributed to the retreat of the King of Prussia, who to avenge himself as well as the Emperor, would not suffer an armament to take place, and, such was the only cause for the disbanding of that, to which they had previously consented.

"As the Prince of Condé had never participated in these intrigues, and with a view to humiliate still more the brothers of Louis XVI., they preserved his armament.

" The emigrants, that is to say, the higher classes of nobility, and the bishops, proclaimed aloud in the year 1792, that the King was a jacobin, and a constitutional; that he was unworthy of the crown, that a Regent was absolutely necessary, and for this dignity they designated Monsieur.

" There is a time prescribed by experience when truth must be brought to light upon all occurrences, awaiting which period we can nevertheless pronounce from proofs collected in various directions, this truth: *That it was from the exterior, that Robespierre acted, he was surrounded by the agents of Monsieur who successively pointed out to him the persons whose remorse of conscience gave that Prince cause of fear; those who had penetrated his projects and such as were not favourable to his views.*

" It is known that Pelletier de Saint Fargeau gained two hundred voices in one day, for the

King's death. It is known from the exterior, that the emigrants repeated like parrots, *That the sacrifice of the King was judged necessary; that the Regency of the Queen was not desired, nor the son of the King; for, that the princes were agreed upon this point, with the other princes of the blood and the first-rate nobility.* All these resolutions were known at the Court of Vienna, and it was upon this account that the Emperor *would never receive either the pretender or his brother.* Few persons are unacquainted with the reception given to the latter by the Elector of Cologne, who signified his order that he should quit his Electorate within *twenty-four hours.*

"It is equally notorious, that all the members of parliament acquainted with the deposing of the *forged credentials* made by the Duke of Fitz-James, *were guillotined, and Monsieur de Malesherbe suffered the same fate, because he was the depositary of the King's secret Codicil.*

"It is no less certain, that upon reading the testamentary paper of Louis XVI., *he does not consign his children to the care of his brothers, but to his sister Madame Elizabeth. It is known, that Marechal de Mouchy was guillotined for having revealed to the King the project of Emigration, and that Madame Elizabeth equally suffered because she had entered into an engagement with her brother, to reveal all these horrors to his son, when he should have attained the age of maturity. In short,*

it is perfectly well known, that the pretender is abhorred by the whole mass of emigrants, that they behold in him, but a TARTUFFE, *author of all the misfortunes wherewith France has been assailed*; and, the only astonishment is, that no one should have dared to the present moment, to give publicity to these truths. This task requires a nervous pen, nor do I see any other than the brave, the incomparable Durand Maillane capable of guiding the public opinion, and it is for this reason that I have committed to him the foregoing notes."*

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* *Extrait du Moniteur, du* 20 *Germinal l'an* 6.

" La piece qui suit est extraite *des papiers* trouvés chez Durand Maillane, et a été lue dans le cours de la procédure relative à cet ex-conventionnel.

" On entend dans toutes les langues par le mot *émigration*, car celui *d'emigré*, ne se trouve dans aucun dictionnaire, des personnes qui ont quitté volontairement leur patrie pour aller se fixer ailleurs.

" Rien n'est plus fait pour justifier de l'egarement de l'esprit public et individuel en France, que l'application que l'on y à fait du mot *emigré*, aux rebelles, aux traîtres, aux factieux, aux proscrits, aux peureux, aux fuyans de la mort; car je pose en fait que sur plus de 400,000 hommes qui sont sortis de France, il n'y en a pas un qui l'ait fait avec intention de s'expatrier. Rien donc de plus absurde que cette application du mot *emigré* à des victimes de la méchanceté humaine.

" Il faut fixer l'opinion sur ce point; pour pouvoir le faire, il faut savoir la vérité pour toutes les choses, afin de donner une idée juste des causes de nos maux, seul moyen d'y mettre fin.

" On sait que lors de l'Assemblées des Notables, le bureau de

On the Thirtieth Germinal, sixth year of the Republic, being ten days after the foregoing paper

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Monsieur, frere du Roi, fut absolument contraire à tous les autres: *Ce Prince calculait depuis long temps les moyens de se faire tout au moins nommer Regent du Royaume.* Il a varié dans ses projets; son dernier fut de ressuciter la grande féodalité, et voila pourquoi il acquit des terres dans toutes les provinces, afin d'avoir une souveraineté dans toutes.

" Il n'y a aujourdhui que trés peu de personnes qui savent qu'il est l'auteur du depôt de pieces qui fut fait au Parlement de Paris lors de l'Assemblée des Notables, par le Duc de Fitz-James, au nom des Ducs de Paris et du Royaume: ces pieces mensongeres avaient été forgées dans un conciliabule, pour priver les enfans du Roi de l'heritage de leur pere. La couronne devait passer aux enfans du Comte d'Artois.

" Le Duc D'Orleans a été partisan de ce projet qu'il a ensuite abandonné, dirigé en cela par le Cabinet de Londres.

" La Fayette a également trempé dans ce complot, mais seulement pour masquer le sien. Tous ceux qui ont été en Amerique avec lui, deposeront qu'ils lui ont entendu dire publiquement, et plus d'une fois: Quand est ce donc que je me verrai le Washington de la France? Il voulait en faire une Republique Fédérative, s'il eut été nommé maire de Paris; il avait pour lui La Garde Nationale; on l'aurait vu sauter de son fauteuil de Maire sur le Trône.

" Le Marquis de Favras a été sacrifié à l'ambition de Monsieur, qui s'était lié d'entérét avec La Fayette pour conduire le Roi à Péronne, et se faire nommer Régent du Royaume. Si ce projet eût reussi, il aurait fait usage des pieces déposées au Parlement, pour faire déclarer que ses enfans n'étaient pas de lui.

" La fûite du Roi avait été concertée par M. de Mercy, de Breteuil, et Thugut; l'un et l'autre ayant pour objet de déjouer les projèts de Monsieur, du Duç D'Orleans, et de La Fayette. Le

had appeared in the Moniteur; Rousseau, a member of the Council of Ancients, addressed a letter

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Roi qui était encore dans l'ignorance de toutes choses mit son frere dans la confidence ; et celui ci, pour tourner à son profit sa fuite, y mit le sieur La Fayette ; qui, a son tour, trompa tout le monde : on sait que le Roi sortit du Château des Tuilleries avec son frere ; qu'ils prirent la meme route ; que Monsieur se sépara de son frere ; que La Fayette favorisa la fuite de l'un et fit arrêter l'autre.

" On se rapellera aisément que ce fut le sieur La Fayette, qui, sentant qu'il ne viendrait à bout de rien qu'autant que la noblesse serait dehors, fit décréter par l'Assemblée, avant de quitter le commandement de la Garde Nationale, qu'il etait libre à chacun d'aller et de venir hors du royaume.

" Monsieur fit circuler a Coblentz, dans tous les recoins du royaume, des lettres portant que la noblesse qui n'emigerait point serait rayée du tableau ; que l'officier qui serait resté à son corps en serait renvoyé ; que les personnes qui auraient accepté des emplois, en seraient chassées : que l'acquéreur du bien du Clergé le lui restituerait ; que tout serait rétabli sur l'ancien pied ; que les constitutionels seraient pendus, et qu'on traiterait le tiers à coups de triques et de coups de pieds dans le ventre.

" Ces lettres n'ayant point d'abord produit leur affet, il deputa de Coblentz des intrigans vers le beau sexe, pour le prier de mettre l'emigration à la mode, et d'envoyer des quenouilles à ceux qui ne voudraient point sortir.

" Les Pretres, d'un autre côté, criaient à tout le monde, en leur qualité de bergers de l'esprit public : *à Coblentz ! à Coblentz faut il donc que ce soit nous qui vous donnions l'exemple du courage et de la fermete ?* Ces gentillâtres n'avaient jamais cherché de guides que dans le roman et dans la mode ; et tous conduits par les pretres les suivirent, dans la madragne du tems.

" A leur arrivée a Coblentz, Monsieur, pour leur justifier que ce n'etait point la cause du Roi qu'ils venaient embrasser, et que

to the Editor of the Moniteur, wherein he adduces many other incontestible proofs of the validity of

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la declaration du 23 Juin etait un piége que sa faction dérouttée avait tendu au Tiers Etat, se fit remettre les Croix et les Brevets expédiés depuis cette declaration, en preuve qu'il ne reconnaissait plus l'autorite de son frere, au nom de qui ces expéditions avaient été faites. Pour s'assurer de ceux qui avaient sorti de l'argent, il le leur emprunta pour se rassurer a chacun de contre le mérite et les talens, il vendit les emplois; et pour prouver à tous qu'il etait insensible à tout ce qui se faisait de mal au-dedans, il excita les spectacles, les bals, les jeux, les filles, et scandalisa jusqu'au Roi de Prusse, par son luxe et ses prodigalités. Ce Monarque, pour lui faire sentir qu'il improuvait sa conduite, l'invita à dîner, ne fit servir que quatre plats, et lui dit qu'il n'était pas assez riche pour le traiter comme il l'avait fait.

" Le project de Monsieur était, en faisant émigrer le Clergé, la Noblesse, et les Riches, de se former un parti dans le dedans, de leurs parens et amis, s'il n'eût point été trompé par moins detestable que lui, maître à ce moyen de l'opinion, il se serait fait déclarer *Régent* du Royaume, aurait dépouillé le Roi des attributs de la Royauté; aurait fait avaler à la Reine le calice des dèboires jusqu'à la lie, et aurait fait usage contre leurs enfans, des pieces déposées au Parlement.

" Monsieur avait portè son attention sur toutes choses, afin de diriger l'opinion au grè de ses desirs; il avait attiré au-dehors tous les plus fameux spadassins; et tous ceux qui ont osé manifester une opinion contraire à la sienne, dire qu'une constitution était necessaire, ont été ou tues par ces spadassins, ou pendus, ou jetés dans le Rhin, avec une pierre au cou. Ce sont ces faits qui l'ont rendu odieux à l'émigration, et il ne n'est aucun qui ne l'accuse, dans le dehors, d'être l'auteur de tout le mal.

" Aussitôt de sa sortie de France, il envoya en son nom des agens auprés de tous les Princes de l'Europe. Leurs missions étaient

the points contained in this document found among the papers of Durand Maillane, an ex-con-

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de les tromper sur toutes choses, et d'empecher qu'aucun Français ne pût faire parvenir la vérité.

" Lorsqu'il vit que L'Empereur Léopold ne voulait point declarer la guerre à la France, il emprunta deux millions en Hollande, et les envoya à Dumourier, pour qu'avec cette somme il corrompît le Conseil du Roi, et lui fit déclarer la guerre a l'Empereur et au Roi de Prusse. Cette perfidie à transpiré et a beaucoup contribué à la retraite du Roi de Prusse, qui, pour s'en venger, ainsi que L'Empereur, n'ont point voulu lui souffrir de s'armée : voilà l'unique cause du licenciement de celle qu'ils avaient consenti qu'il eût.

" Comme le Prince de Condé n'a jamais eu aucune part à toutes ces intrigues, et pour humilier davantage les freres de Louis XVI., ils lui ont conservé la sienne.

" Les Emigreés, c'est à dire les grands seigneurs et les evêques, disaient hautement en 1792, que le Roi était jacobin, constitutionnel; qu'il n'était point propre à la couronne, qu'il fallait un régent, en designant pour cette place Monsieur.

" Il y a un tems prescrit par l'experience, pour que la vérité soit mise à jour sur toutes choses; on peut néanmoins avancer, en attendant qu'on ait ramassé çà et là cette verité, que c'est le dehors qui à dirigé *Robespierre;* il etait entouré d'agens de Monsieur, qui lui ont successivement designé les personnes dont il craignait les remords, celles qui avaient penétré ses projets, et celles qu'il savait ne lui être point favorables.

" On sait que Pelletier de Saint Fargeau gagna deux cents voix en un jour, pour la mort du Roi; on sait dans le dehors que les émigrés repétaient commo des perroquets, que le sacrifice du Roi avait été jugé nécessaire; qu'on ne voulait ni de la Reine pour regente, ni de son fils pour Roi; que les Princes étaient d'accord sur cela avec les Princes du sang et la haute noblesse. Tous ces propos sont parvenus à la Cour de Vienne; aussi l'Empereur

ventional, endued with great talents, accompanied by extraordinary mental tenacity, so that when it is remembered that this personage strongly advocated the *Royalist cause*, it must appear somewhat extraordinary that he did not disprove the dreadful allegations contained in this document, had he possessed the means of effecting so desirable a purpose, in furtherance of the Bourbon family.

The leading member of this treasonable conspiracy, *publicly known*, was Plaignier, concerning

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n'a jamais voulu recevoir dans ses Etats, ni le prétendant, ni son frere. Peu de personnes ignorent la réception que fit à ce dernier l'Electeur de Cologne. Il lui signifia de sortir de son Electorat dans les vingt-quatre heures.

" On sait que tous les membres des parlemens qui ont eu connaissance du depôt fait par le Duc de Fitz-James, ont été *Guillotinés*, que Mr. de Malesherbes, l'a été, parce qu'il etait dépositaire du codicile secret du Roi.

" On remarque, en lisant son testament, qu'il ne recommande point ses enfans à ses freres, mais à sa sœur. On sait que le Maréchal de Mouchy, a été guillotîné pour avoir révélé au Roi le projet de l'emigration, et que Madame Elisabeth l'a été, parce qu'elle avait pris avec son frere l'engagement de révéler toutes ces horreurs à son fils, lorsqu'il aurait atteint l'âge de raison. Enfin on sait que le prétendant est abhorré de toute l'émigration, qu'elle ne voit en lui qu'un tartuffe, auteur de tous les malheurs dont la France est assiégée, et l'on y est étonné de ce que personne n'ose, pour y mettre fin, donner le jour à la verité. Cette matiere requiert une plume nerveuse, et je ne vois que le brave, que l'incomparable Durand-Maillane qui puisse devenir le guide de l'esprit public, et c'est à cette fin que je lui fais part de ces notes."

whose enigmatical conduct it may be necessary to speak, as during the greater part of the time occupied in his interrogatories, he affected a total forgetfulness, but, during the last sitting but one, the president having desired that the following question should be proposed to Plaignier, by one of the jury:—"The silence which you seem determined to preserve on the probable secret of the conspiracy, is it not the effect of an oath taken to some important personage? It is justice which now demands the truth, and every man may break an oath forcibly imposed upon him."

Plaignier rising quickly, replied in a firm and decided tone, "I will speak only to the King."

For a considerable time he persisted in making this assertion, and in the presence of the President and the Attorney-General, stated, that he could reveal to his Majesty the most important facts, but Mr. Bellart told him that in his situation it was indecorous to demand such a favour, and next to impossible that he should attain it; but in case he could render any service to the state, he had better do so, and that perhaps the King might be led to accord him grace should he deserve it.

Plaignier listened with obvious impatience, and then exclaimed, "I will speak to the King, I will save France; I will speak only to the King."

The President having informed him that his request should be mentioned, which was all he could promise; one of the jury demanded whether he

would consent to write, upon the promise that his communication should be delivered unopened to his Majesty, "No," said Plaignier, "I will communicate only with the King; if I address him, I shall save France, and that is saying enough."

A juryman having enquired whether by the mode of defence latterly adopted, he meant it to be inferred that he had greater facts to answer for, and if so, what were they? Plaignier was silent.

Q. "You do not know what a court of justice is."

A. "You cannot be more than the King; I have said before, I can save France."

Q. "You, who of yourself possess such means, and such an idea of them, would you put aside social institutions? The ministers of justice represent the King, therefore make your revelations if they have any thing to do with the accusation."

A. "I have nothing to say, I shall only speak before the King."

Of the accused, in these treasonable practices, consisting of twenty individuals, Plaignier, Carbonneau, and Tolleron were condemned to suffer death, whose sentence was, that they should be conducted to the place of execution *en Chemises*, barefooted and their faces covered by a black veil: that they should be exposed on the scaffold during the perusal of the present *arret*, after which, their right hands should be severed at the wrists, and

their heads immediately after chopped off, the other prisoners were subjected to transportation and imprisonment.

Whether any distinguished characters were connected with this plot, was never discovered, although many extraordinary opinions were entertained upon the subject; one thing, however, is certain, that its ramifications where widely disseminated, and that many hundreds were sworn in as accomplices of the confederacy. There is no doubt but much is due to the dignity of a Royal personage, yet, under the then existing state of things in France, it appears extraordinary, that his Majesty upon this occasion should not have waved the Royal prerogative, unless indeed there were some very *nice* and potent considerations to urge his dispensing with the possession of a secret, which it were better perhaps should remain buried in eternal oblivion.

The great notoriety excited by this trial, and the novel circumstances which were to attend the mode of punishment, prompted me, however unwilling, to be present at the execution of the sentence: for which purpose, I directed my course as early as two o'clock towards the Place de Grêve, naturally conceiving that, as upon former occasions, the sentence of justice would not be put into effect until four in the evening. I was sufficiently early to approach the engine of the law with perfect ease. In this surmise, however, I was to-

tally deceived, as the concourse of spectators was immense; added to which, large bodies of military were stationed in every direction, while patroles of horse paraded the streets, which led the multitude to infer, that the Government was not perfectly at ease in regard to the termination of this affair. With infinite difficulty and perseverance I at length arrived within a certain distance of the guillotine, where I continued till four o'clock; at which hour, however, there were no symptoms whatsoever of the approach of the criminals; and from that period until five it was understood that *gens-d'armes* were constantly seen galloping from the prison of the Conciergerie to the Thuilleries, and in various directions, being the bearers of sealed packets; from whence it was conjectured that Plaignier was, perhaps, making some extraordinary revelations in regard to the plot and its secret movers. This surmise was, however, wholly unfounded; though it is pretty certain that every attempt was made till the last moment to extort from him a confession, as it was half-past seven o'clock before the fatal escort moved slowly from the prison; consisting of a very strong body of *gens-d'armes* on horseback, followed by the cart, in which were the three conspirators, habited in loose white garments resembling shirts, while their faces were enveloped in black crape, producing an effect that excited sentiments of dread in the beholders Each culprit had a priest

at his side, and in the rear of the cart were seated the *Bourreau* and his two valets; the vehicle being followed by another detachment of horse; in which order the cavalcade arrived at the scaffold, where the *arret* being read aloud to the prisoners, Tolleron was the first who mounted the platform, which he performed with great fortitude, advancing immediately to the block, whereon he placed his wrist, from whence the hand was in an instant severed; his decapitation following with equal promptitude. Carbonneau next underwent the dreadful sentence; but, prior to the amputation of the hand, he flinched from the block; in consequence of which his arm was held by one of the valets. Plaignier, as being the prime agent, suffered last. This man, having contemplated with unshaken fortitude the destiny of his coadjutors, advanced with bold step and upright demeanour; and when at the block, displayed evident signs of a wish to address the multitude, which attempt was not complied with; when, bowing his head, he stretched forth his hand with evident boldness, and was in a few seconds freed from all earthly suffering: the whole scene having passed in the greatest order and silence, excepting some exclamations from the mob, indicating a wish that the proposed address of Plaignier should be heard.

Ere I dismiss the subject of the mode of execution by the guillotine, I cannot help remarking, that it is not only the most merciful, as being the

most expeditious manner of taking the life of criminals, but it is far more decorous than the infliction of hanging, which subjects the body to an hour's exposure in the most degrading situation, and has not unfrequently been attended by a prolongation of torture to the sufferer, either from a want of corporeal weight to give sufficient force to the shock, or owing to the cords being improperly attached round the neck; added to these considerations, if, where the infliction of death is deemed necessary, the preparatives should be calculated to inspire horror in the sufferer. Taken in such a point of view, the guillotine is unquestionably the preferable mode of executing the law; added to which, the thought of a separation of the head from the trunk must be dreadful beyond all idea. About two months after this sentence had been performed upon these three conspirators, I happened to arrive accidentally upon the Place de Grêve, at about half-past one o'clock on the day appointed for the decapitation of a man and his wife for a projected murder, in which attempt they were frustrated by the vigilance of the police; and, as I had been uniformly given to understand that the existing apparatus, except the repairs which have been found necessary from time to time, are the very same which constituted the guillotine through all the sanguinary periods of the revolution, I was impelled, as if by an irresistible impulse, to wish to inspect this tremendous ma-

chine as near as possible: and for that purpose, addressing one of the *gens-d'armes* stationed to keep a very large space open around the engine, I requested to know whether, as a foreigner, I might be permitted to approach the guillotine? to which request he politely gave assent; when I accordingly made up to the structure, around which I proceeded to walk, occupied by those sensations which might be supposed to accompany the idea that I was then close to the instrument which had alike terminated the careers of a Monarch and his Queen, a Charlotte Corday and a Madame Rolland, a true and virtuous Republican Danton, and a merciless sanguinary Robespierre; in short, all that was transcendant in virtue, magnanimity, and suffering, or debased by crime, by blood, and by obduracy. From this reverie I was, however, awakened by the arrival of one of the executioner's attendants, bearing a sack upon his shoulders, with which he ascended the steps leading to the platform; when, having deposited his burthen, taking off his large cocked hat, he requested to know if I was desirous of mounting the scaffold? which I conceived for a moment would be carrying the joke a little too far; till a second invitation, very politely made, determined me to ascend: when he acquainted me, that the sack he had brought contained saw-dust, which he emptied before me into the long basket, lined with layers of the strongest pitched cloth, made

for the reception of the head and body after decapitation, the contents of the sack being added in order to staunch the blood issuing from the trunk. My informant then pointed out to me the stains still visible upon the platform from the blood which had followed the amputation of the hands of those so recently executed; and in succession held up the basket that receives the head, and the plank that is strapped in front of the condemned, reaching from the breast below the knees; in which situation he is placed upon the inclined board extending to the aperture formed to receive the neck; when the master *bourreau* detaches the cord that keeps the hatchet suspended, so that, falling from a height of twelve feet, the knife acquires great force, being accelerated in its descent by upwards of a hundred weight of lead fixed to the upper part of the axe; which, as it cuts in a slanting direction, would sever the whole body of a man with as much facility and certitude as is effected upon the neck. In order, however, to give validity to this assertion, the valet unhooked the rope, requesting that I would hold it with both hands, to form a better judgement of the weight precipitated downwards. This part of the ceremony I did not practically wish to ascertain; wherefore, presenting him with a *douceur* for his complaisance, I willingly descended from the scaffold; having been hitherto wholly unconscious that I was the object of public gaze,

as some hundreds had already collected to view the execution of that day, who literally opened an alley for me to pass through, in my way to the Pont Neuf, having, I believe, conjectured for a time that I was one of the individuals doomed to suffer. The silent wonder, however, displayed by the crowd as I passed, could only be exceeded by my own sensations, a cold tremor literally pervading throughout my system, as I felt astonished at the idea of having been led to enter upon so minute an inspection of this machine of blood. As a fallacious opinion has been promulgated respecting Doctor Guillotine, the inventor of this merciful instrument having himself suffered death from its exterminating glave, I deem it requisite to add, that the whole statement is unfounded; as the person in question died peaceably in his bed a few years back, having only regretted that his invention should have operated to deprive Louis XVI. of life; nor can I refrain from expressing my wonder that the present King should not have commanded the demolition of this implement, and the construction of a new one, in consequence of its being the identical guillotine by which his royal brother was executed.

At this period the justly celebrated Mrs. Jordan, who had assumed the name of James, departed this life, at her house, No. 1, Rue D'Angouleme, at Saint Cloud, and was interred at ten

o'clock the ensuing morning, in the burial ground of that place, the corpse being conveyed thither by four men, and followed by six persons, consisting of the Rector and the Mayor of Saint Cloud, with four Englishmen, namely, Messrs. Henshall, Greatorex, Keith and Woodhouse.

The only designation of the spot where moulder the ashes of this Mistress of the Comic Art, is a flat stone which at the period when I saw it, was in a falling state, reflecting no great honour upon *her children, the father of her offspring*, or the British Nation, which ought to have placed her remains in the cemetery of Pere la Chaise, and provided an appropriate monument in commemoration of her matchless theatrical talents.

The inscription runs as follows:

Dorothea Jordan, quæ per multos annos Londine cuique aliis Brittanniæ Urbibus, Scænam Egregice Ornavit. Obiit 30 nodas Julii, 1816, Annos Nata 50.

As the melancholy termination of Mrs. Jordan's existence became for a time the general topic of conversation with the English in Paris, and as a universal feeling of commiseration was awakened upon the event, the insertion of the following lines written at the moment may not be unacceptable to the reader, and in particular to such persons as have been the witnesses of her unrivalled talents as a faitful delineator of the Comic Muse.

LINES

TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. JORDAN.

To raise the sigh, and bid the tear-drop flow,
To thrill with sympathy, and tune to woe,
Need I say more, bewitching *Jordan's* dead,
With whom Thalia's matchless spirit fled,
She whom we hail'd so oft on Drury's board,
She who with rapt'rous plaudits we *encor'd;*
As *Rosalind's* sweet *Cuckoo* gave delight,
Or *Cupid* wander'd in the *Dead of Night:*
When *Pickle* sang of woes soon doom'd to share,
Or *Country Girl* that beggar'd all compare;
'Tempt what she would her aim was nature's creed,
And thus the vot'ry fail'd not to succeed:
All now is mute,—The song that could beguile,
The silv'ry speech—the archly witching smile,
Like Yorick's tale so oft by Roscius told,
Not e'en one simper mocks death's icy cold.
Each act is o'er of Comedy's sweet Queen;
'Twas dire Melpomene that clos'd her scene.
Almost unknown she hail'd the chilly dart,
That stopp'd the throbbings of a broken heart;
And when the last sad rite to death was paid,
Chance sent some Britons as her mourners 'ray'd,
Else had no countryman beheld her bier,
Or dropp'd upon the grave one pitying tear.
Whence came this silent, deep corroding grief;
This mental anguish that defied relief?
Alas! too baleful prov'd the poignant pain,
Loathsome *Ingratitude*, her bosom's bane;
Infectious *Perjury*, with vip'rous breath,
And adder's sting——consign'd her peace to death:

Forbear my Muse, nor let thy numbers tell,
Of bosom's dead to virtue's glowing spell,
Of grov'ling souls that own the dastard mind,
And stand enroll'd the curse of human kind.
Poor *Jordan*, sympathy bewails thy doom,
Shedding the tear-drop on thy Gallic tomb,
And since no Bardic flights thy marble grace,
Fain would my humble muse these couplets trace.

EPITAPH.

Here sleeps the Mistress of Thalia's Art,
Who sway'd each impulse of the human heart,
Whose mortal failings vanish from the mind,
Oppos'd to feelings of her soul refin'd,
Where meek-eye'd Charity held sway supreme,
Nurtur'd by ev'ry fond maternal beam:
Yet all these Graces could not shield her breast,
From cruel destiny's all dread behest;
She liv'd, alas! to feel joy's impulse cease,
Owning the canker-worm corroding peace,
And thus ere mundane race was fairly ran,
Life ebb'd—her death-moan, "*False perfidious Man.*"

It was now deemed requisite by the Government to give the French army, if possible, an imposing position; for which purpose, levies were made for *La Garde Royale*, not from among the veterans who had signalized themselves under the Republican and Imperial banners, but collected, in the South and La Vendee, from those hordes of sanguinary fanatics, whose campaigns had consisted in merciless slaughterings, and the pillaging of public conveyances on the high roads: these

men, decorated with crosses and enriched by pensions, were assiduously sought for, and courted as magnanimous heroes in *the good old cause;* while the cicatrized warriors of Egypt, Marengo, and Austerlitz, were not only turned adrift, but loaded with every epithet of opprobrium and disgrace.

At this period, my residence was not far removed from one of the *casernes* (barracks) in the Fauxbourg St. Germaine; when the following occurrence transpired, for the truth of which, being an eye witness, I can avouch; affording a tolerable illustration of the conduct pursued by the individuals composing these newly levied battalions of *Louis le Desiré.**

I was one evening attracted to my window by some violent exclamations uttered in the street, at the end of which I beheld a mob assembled, while immediately under my casement were two

* Being a fact very little known, it may be interesting to the reader to learn, that *three* individuals, bearing the Christian names of *Felix,* have stood prominently forward upon *three* very momentous occasions during the Revolutions of France. In *Felix Lepelletier* is recognised the person who, upon Bonaparte's dispersing *the Council of Five Hundred at St. Cloud,* designated him as "*Le Sauveur de la France!*" After the abdication of the Emperor Napoleon, it was *Felix Desportes* who proclaimed his son by the title of "*Napoleon the Second!*" While in the person of one *Felix Faucon,* upon the entry of the Bourbons, we recal to mind the individual who saluted his Most Christian Majesty Louis XVIII. by the title of "*Louis le Desiré!*"

of the *Garde Royale*, who, with drawn sabres, were exacting from an old labouring man that he should cry out *Vive le Roi!* or abide by the consequences; this the poor man not thinking fit to do, at the moment, from compulsory methods, his two assailants literally cut him down; and, in that prostrate and defenceless condition, proceeded in their act of barbarity, inflicting blows at random upon his head, face, and body; after which, brandishing their weapons, they marched deliberately down the street towards their *caserne*, frequently turning round, and threatening the mob, who followed at a little distance, with similar treatment in case of approach; while in the interim the wounded man was borne away upon a mattress, furnished by a neighbour for the occasion. Having quitted home early the ensuing day, I was informed upon my return that the Commissary of Police had been to the hotel, in order to take depositions in regard to the transaction, and that his intention was to return, in order to note down the statements which I should make of the whole occurrence. Very fortunately for me, I had, while absent, detailed the affair; when I was cautioned by persons, upon whose advice I could place every dependence, not to interfere upon any account; but if questioned, persist in denying all cognizance of the affair; as, independently of my residing within a few hundred yards of the *caserne*, containing these guards and their associates, it would be dan-

gerous to utter a sentence which might mitigate against the *loyalty* displayed upon this occasion. The consequence was, that upon being questioned, I alleged that my arrival at the window commanding the scene of action did not take place until the act had transpired; thus precluding the necessity of my evidence, which would have tended to no good, and might have brought down vengeance upon my head from one quarter, and the watchful eye of government in another. It is essential to add, that the man died of his wounds, while those worthy members of the *Garde Royale* escaped without any punishment whatsoever.

The work of destruction, as relating to every embellishment connected with the revolutionary or subsequent governments, was now proceeded in by order of the Bourbons with unremitting assiduity, so that in a few months innumerable ornaments were defaced from public edifices, and the matchless assemblage of monuments, at the Petits Augustins, became stripped of every vestige, leaving nothing but the bare walls; while the once enchanting garden, and its embowered walks decorated by statues, urns, and cenotaphs, was literally rooted up, presenting one general scene of devastation and ruin.

Towards the fall of the year, the new elections took place for the Chamber of Deputies, upon which occasion, the electors of one Department, in order to afford a striking illustration of their

principles, in lieu of returning Frenchmen as their representatives, nominated *the several Allied Sovereigns*, when the Prince Regent of England had a considerable majority of voices; this plan, as may be imagined, excited great mirth in the capital, and according to custom gave rise to lampoons upon the government, as well by writings as caricatures; and it was in reference to these new elections, that Chateaubriand was erased from the list of the ministers of State, by the King, his offence being the publication of a pamphlet, which had for its object, a most determined protest upon his part, against any diminution of the Chamber of Deputies.

At this period, the enormous demands upon the French Government, owing to the stipulated payments to the Allies having been punctually made good, created much disorder in the financial system; and, in consequence, a loan was attempted in London, but without success; while the monied interest in Paris murmured aloud at the drain which was experienced, in order to pay the forces of the Confederated Powers still in France, and having at their head a British General.

Upon the election of members for the Chamber of Deputies, which took place at the beginning of 1817, the government party were found in the minority; and out of the eight persons elected as representatives for the department of Paris, six were in the popular interest, although the most

unjustifiable means had been resorted to by the ministerial phalanx; such as the printing of their lists, containing an account of whatsoever the parties had done to deserve the suffrages of their constituents; amongst whom, the boast of one was found to consist in his having been among the number of those who consigned Marshal Ney to an ignominious death. Such a demonstration of public sentiment as was thus displayed in opposition to ministerial influence, created a strong sensation in the public mind; and the *Liberals*, with La Fayette, Benjamin Constant, and La Fitte at their head, were universally panegyrized, while the ministers, as well as the *ultras*, dwindled to nothing in general estimation.

Under this posture of affairs the wits were, as usual, employed; and, among the various effusions of the moment, issued the song contained in the subjoined note, of which the following is offered by way of translation :—

THE CARNIVAL OF 1817.

As a tribute to blithe dance,
Carnival thy moments all;
For so wills the King of France
Shall be offer'd at a ball.
There the Ministry will stir,
And of courtly Lords the crew,
Each enrob'd in character,
In his turn shall greet the view.

Captains of the Royal Guard,
Deck'd in *Pierrot's*[1] known array;
Deputies[2] dress'd *en poissarde*,
Crowds of Peers as *Jannots*[3] gay.

More than one great man, who'd fear
Undisguis'd his face to show;
Arm'd as Mars shall there appear,
That no soul his form may know.
Of *Jocrisse*,[4] the costume neat,
Will suffice a *Richlieu*[5] well;
And the *Chief of Justice seat*
Tale of Charlatan may tell.

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[1] *Pierrot* is the English Pantaloon.

[2] It would have been far more characteristic to describe the Members of the Lower House as having the appearance of valets in livery; since nothing can be more ridiculous than to view them attired, to attend the Sittings of the Chamber, with the coat-collars and cuffs, as well as the knee-bands of the short clothes, embroidered over with fleur-de-lys in silver, precisely resembling the armorial badges that emblazon the wearing apparel of a footman.

[3] *Jannot*, a country bumpkin.

[4] *Jocrisse* is a dry and droll country servant, who imagines that every thing he performs is well executed, whereas the direct reverse is the case. It was Brunet, the Comedian, who, at the theatre Montansier, in the Palais Royale, by his inimitable acting, established the fame of that cast of character, in which he was universally allowed to be unrivalled.

[5] When the Allied Sovereigns were arranging the affairs of the Continent, England, for her part, took possession of Napoleon; Austria thought proper to secure to herself the son; upon which Russia significantly enquired, what was to be her portion? when she wisely decided that the administration of France should

Fraught with masquerading trick,
Each shall best his forte explain;
Corvetto[6] of one quite sick
Part enacting, void of pain.

Beugnot[7] nostrums forth must deal,
His th' apothecaries' task;
While *the head of War's dread weal*[8]
Front shall show, devoid of mask.
Lailly,[9] cost what may, must boast,
Toga and Rome's costume win;
Talleyrand shall rule the roast,
Clad in guise of Harlequin.
Certain folks,[10] by all defin'd,
Must the taste of England prize;

---

fall to her lot, by causing Richelieu to be nominated Prime Minister; who, although a Frenchman by birth, was in his infancy removed to that country, where he was reared and educated; upon which account he was, in every respect, incapable of filling the post to which he had been appointed.

[6] *Corvetto* had figured as one of the Prime Ministers under Napoleon.

[7] *Beugnot* was a Member of the Legislative Assembly. He possesses consummate science, and is replete with art. It was this gentleman who drew up the Charter presented by Louis XVIII. to the French nation.

[8] *Clarke, Duke of Feltre.*

[9] *Count Lailly Tollendal* is the son of the famous Count Lailly, an Irishman, decapitated under Louis XV. for surrendering up Pondicherry to the British; who, when executed, was most inhumanly gagged, upon which Voltaire has expatiated so much at large. It was the present Count who introduced a project of law into the House of Peers, which, in case it had passed, would have made Ministers responsible for their conduct.

[10] *The Royal Family.*

Chateaubriand,[11] still inclin'd,
Dares assume the Frenchman's guise.

Helmets, from a wish to save,
Shall bedeck our nobles old;
One mask little is to have,—
Càse[12] shall wear them twenty-fold.
Bellard,[13] *Marbois,*[14] whom we know,
Royer Collard,[15] school'd in arts,
Each beneath kind Domino
Shall display intriguing parts.

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[11] The fame of this writer is too well known to require any comment. From a panegyrist of Napoleon, he is become an *ultra;* and was heard to say shortly after the second return of the Bourbons, in the cant of his party, "*If* WE *had lost the battle of Waterloo!*" from which it may be inferred, that to state the English were the victors upon that occasion is a gross error; all the merit being due to the *ultras,* who denominate themselves Frenchmen *par excellence!*

[12] *De Càse,* who, from being the private Secretary of *Madame Mere,* Bonaparte's mother, became the confidant of Louis XVIII. must be perfectly conversant with the use of vizors.

[13] *Bellard,* the celebrated advocate, is now Attorney-General. It was this lawyer who conducted the trials of Ney, Labedoyere, &c. He possesses great talent, and is ranked among the most violent of the ultras.

[14] *Marbois* fills the post of First President of the Court of Accounts. Under Napoleon he was Lord High Treasurer; in which situation he incurred disgrace, owing to a short suspension which took place in the payments at the Bank of France.

[15] *Royer Collard* is a staunch Constitutionalist, possessing a very powerful mind, and is esteemed the most able logician of the day.

For *Prince Berri*,[16] who prefers
Love to Ministerial fun,
He may mark whatever stirs,
Noting feats at Op'ra done.

Yet as such a festive treat
Must exact a tribute high,
Our good King ordains a seat
For the public passing by.
Of these worthies something still
Rests for people to retail;
Wou'd we had the clue at will,
None can yet the truth unveil.
Rage of Princes ne'er will cease,
As tumultuous scene they con;
Yet in sooth must hold their peace,
While the King looks calmly on.*

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16 The late Duke de Berri's predeliction for opera dancers is perfectly well known; and it was confidently stated at the time of his assassination, that to this circumstance his death might be attributed: for, in case he had immediately followed his Duchess into the carriage, Louvel would not have had an opportunity of effecting his design; as it was the Prince's waiting to arrange a stool for the feet of his wife, prior to his return into the theatre to witness the remainder of the Ballet, which afforded the assassin time to complete the immolation of his victim.

* LE CARNAVAL DE 1817.

AIR—DU MAJOR PALMER.

Pour consacrer à la danse,
Les beaux jours du Carnaval;
On dit que le Roi de France,
Va nous donner un grand bal:

Such was the state of political feeling at the opening of the year; at which period was published the Protest of the Empress Maria Louisa, in

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Ou verra le Ministere,
Les grands Seigneurs de la Cour;
En habits de caractères,
Y figurer tour a tour:
Les Capitains des Gardes,
En costumes de Pierrots;
Des Deputés en poissardes,
Et bien des Pairs en Jannots.

Plus d'un grand dont la figure,
Craint de se moutrer à nuds;
De Mars vetiront l'armure,
Pour ne pas être reconnus.
Un costume de Jocrisse,
A Richelieu suffira,
Et le chef de la Justice;
En Charlatan paraitra;
Chacun dans le Mascarade,
Prendra ce qui lui va bien;
Mons. Corvetto d'un malade
Sans peine aura le maintien.

Beugnot en Apothicaire,
Des remedes offrira;
Le Ministre de la Guerre,
Sans masque se montrera.
Lailly veut coute qui coute,
Une Toge de Romain
Et Talleyrand va sans doute,
S'habiller en Arlequin;

behalf of her husband, her son, and herself, which it was then fervently hoped by the advocates for

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Certains gens qu'on divine,
Feigneront le genre Anglais;
Et Chateaubriand s'obstine
A porter l'habit Français.

Par economie un casque,
Couvrira nos vieux Seigneurs;
Et trouvant trop peu d'un masque,
De Case en aura plusieurs.
Billard qui n'est pas novice,
Royer Collard, et Marboïs,
Sous le Domino propice,
Intrigueront à la fois.
Pour Prince Berri, qui prefere,
L'amour à ce Brouhatra,
Il verra ce qu'on va faire
Du ceintre de l'Opera.

Mais comme une belle fête
Devra couter de l'argent,
Le Roi veut que l'on admètte,
Tout son bon peuple en passant;
En ces Messieurs quelque chose,
Que l'on puisse remarquer;
Personne et cela pour cause,
Ne pourra les démasquer:
Les Princes fort en colère,
De ce charivari là,
Seront forcés de se taire
Et le Roi regardera.

Napoleon might be attended by results that would rescue the Imperial Dynasty from the flagrant injustice of many events that had occurred, and the arrangements which had in consequence taken place. In order, however, to prove how much the public mind was still alive to the subject of Napoleon, about the middle of February a man was taken up, and conveyed to prison, under the following circumstances:—He had been for some time raking in a puddle with his walking-stick, alternately raising his regard to Heaven, and then fixing his eyes again upon the water, which circumstance tended to collect a mob; when, being asked the reason for such a singularity of conduct, he answered, that he was prognosticating; and as last March but one had produced *Violet the First*, he sincerely trusted that the ensuing month would give birth to *Violet the Second.* This occurrence absolutely took place in the Place Victoire. At the same period, a common girl of the town, frequenting the Palais Royale, whose name was Rosalie, in consequence of being a complete fury and a termagant, was nick-named by the sisterhood *La Duchesse D'A———e.* It so happened, that, in consequence of some dispute, one of this frail class, expressing herself with rather too much vehemence, stated, "That there would be no peace in the Palais Royale while the *Duchesse D'A———e* was permitted to remain there!"

whereto she added numerous other derogatory expressions, the consequence of which was, her arrestation; and, upon being interrogated before the Commissary of Police as to the reasons why Rosalie had been thus christened, her answers became so *pointed and explanatory*, that the Magistrate was glad to let her depart, in order to put a stop to the flippant garrulity of her tongue.

In consequence of the favours lavished upon the Priests by the Court, they began, as usual, to discard every vestige of becoming modesty, assuming an arrogant demeanour, and dispensing their fulminations with lavish profusion; their anathemas being in particular directed against all literary productions which trenched in the most trifling degree upon their *super-human* prerogatives.—Wherefore, as no two authors are held in greater abhorrence by the Priesthood than Voltaire and Rousseau, the Vicars General deemed it expedient to issue a *Mandamus* to their Parisian flock, forbidding the perusal of the works of those heretical and dangerous writers, to whom they attributed all the immorality of the age, and the horrors of revolutionary anarchy. There was a time when such a document would have paralyzed the public mind, and led the population of the capital to have recourse to fasting and prayer, but fortunately that æra is gone by; wherefore, instead of producing the effect intended, this document acted

in a sense diametrically opposite, as not only were the labours of Arouet and Jean Jacques sought after with encreased avidity, but in defiance of the Episcopal interdict, no less than *four new editions* of these very authors' productions were announced as being put to press, and were published periodically; one volume being delivered of each impression on the first of every month. It may naturally be supposed, that as neither his Majesty, the Royal brothers, nor the Administration were spared by the pen of sarcasm, the Reverend Prelates had a right to expect their quantum of ridicule, which was certainly dealt forth in more lavish profusion than upon any other occasion. Of these volumes of raillery, I shall merely select one specimen, which was most in vogue, and excited the greatest rancour in the breasts of churchmen. The original production consists of twenty-one stanzas, I have, however, selected only eight, which will afford a pretty good specimen of the general tendency of the *tirades* produced upon this memorable occasion.

Upon the Mandamus issued by the Vicars General of Paris, at the beginning of Lent in 1817.

Listen brothers all—for Lent,
Hear this Mandamus I pray;
And the sterling truths now sent,
Of our Vicars, straight obey.

Should ye laugh at this *morçeau*,
Lay the blame to Jacques Rousseau:
If arraign'd from pulpit's chair,
Ev'ry fault lies with Voltaire.

All those evils we deplore,
Spring from Jean Jacques, Arouet's vein;
Satan, who had conn'd their lore,
Sang from thence his Easter strain:
Eve, the new fruit, lov'd below,
'Tis the fault of Jacques Rousseau;
Cain his brother would not spare,
All the crime lies with Voltaire.

Erst to curb the press so free,
Heav'n inflicted direful pain;
Paradise in enmity,
Pour'd avenging floods of rain.
If thus rag'd the torrents flow,
'Tis the fault of Jacques Rousseau;
If such fate we still must share,
All the blame rests with Voltaire.

If our monarch, *Charles*[1] devout,
From his casement fir'd away,
On poor Huguenots a route:
They had dar'd to disobey.

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[1] Alluding to Charles the IXth, who at the Massacre of Saint Bartholomew, fired upon his Huguenot subjects, from a balcony of the Louvre.

If we in him, Nero know,
'Tis the crime of Jacques Rousseau,
If he ap'd his mother rare,
All is owing to Voltaire.

If the fourteenth Louis brav'd,
That which now at Nismes is done:
If by him were laws enslav'd,
And each bastard, wedlock's son.
If Louvet dealt hangman's blow,
All the fault lies with Rousseau:
If he ruin'd Lavalliere,
All the sin rests with Voltaire.

When his nephew Regent fam'd,
Yielded to lascivious bane;
He for confidant proclaim'd,
Prince of mother churches fane.
If Dubois was his *Bonneau*,[2]
All is due to Jacques Rousseau;
If daughter[3] *by him, child did bear,*
Then the fault rests with Voltaire.

If to teach the new born race,
They exist, enslav'd to be;
And their dawning act of grace,
Dooms them but to misery.

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[2] Bonneau s the personage introduced by Voltaire in his poem of *La Pucelle*, and who therein figures as the confidant and Pimp of his master, Charles the VIIth.

[3] However disgusting such a fact may prove to moral ears, it is nevertheless known that the Regent, Duke of Orleans, had children by his own daughter.

If to birth we freedom owe,
'Tis the fault of Jacques Rousseau;
If bright reason's beam we share,
All the curse lies with Voltaire.

Trusty guardians to ensure,
Lavishly the Swiss[4] *are paid:*
Vet'ran Frenchmen are not pure,
By too many scars array'd:
Waterloo's ensanguin'd flow,
Is the fault of Jacques Rousseau,
If they die of grief and care,
Then the crime rests with Voltaire.*

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[4] No act could be more impolitic than the employing Swiss troops, and what still rendered the measure more unbearable, was, their being selected for the body guard of the King; it was casting a reflection upon the French army, which could not be received but with marked disgust, in addition to this, as the Swiss uniform is scarlet, their appearance never fails, even to the present moment, to recal the possession of Paris by the British troops, not to mention the events which took place at the commencement of the Revolution, at which period, a body of the same nation in the employment of Louis the XVIth, was nearly butchered to a man, for having fired upon the populace in support of the Royal cause.

* Sur le Mandement publié par les Vicaires généraux de Paris, au commencement du Carême de 1817.

AIR—*Allons la voir a Saint Cloud.*

Pour le Carême écoutez,
Ce Mandement, mes chers frères;
Et les grandes verités,
Que debitent vos vicaires:

Appeals had for some time been made in the public prints, to interest the general feeling in the fate of those individuals who had been proscribed,

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Si l'on rit de ce morçeau
C'est la faute de Rousseau :
Si l'on nous sifle en Chair
C'est la faute de Voltaire.

Tous nos maux nous sont venus,
D'Arouet et de Jean Jacques ;
Satan qui les avait lu
En faisait jadis ses Parques ;
Eve aima le fruit nouveau ;
C'est la faute de Rousseau,
Caïn tua son frère
C'est la faute de Voltaire.

C'est pour defendre jadis,
La liberte de la presse ;
Que Dieu de son Paradis,
Fit tomber l'eau vengeresse ;
S'il a lâché beaucoup d'eau,
C'est la faute de Rousseau ;
S'il noit encore la terre
C'est la faute de Voltaire.

Si Charles ce Roi dévot,
A tiré par sa fenêtre ;
C'est que plus d'un Huguenot,
Avait faché ce doux maitre ;

or voluntarily fled, on the return of the Bourbons, and who had sought refuge in America, having selected a tract of land consisting of one hun-

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S'il fut un Neron nouveau,
C'est la faute de Rousseau,
S'il fut digne de sa mere
C'est la faute de Voltaire.

Louis quatorze autre fois,
Fit ce que l'on a fait à Nismes;
S'il rendit malgré les loix
Tout ses batards légitimes:
S'il prit Louvet pour Bourreau,
C'est la faute de Rousseau;
S'il debaucha Lavalliere.
C'est la faute de Voltaire.

Son neveu le bon Régent,
Aima fort la pallardise,
Il choisit pour confidant,
L'un des Princes de L'Eglise;
Si Dubois fut son Bonneau,
C'est la faute de Rousseau;
S'il rendit sa fille Mere,
C'est la faute de Voltaire.

Afin d'apprendre aux enfans
Qu'ils sont nés pour être esclaves;
A leur premier mouvement,
On avait mis des entrâves:

dred thousand acres, which they purchased, and formed a colony at the Texas, named *Le Champ D'Asile.* These banished persons, amounting to about four hundred souls, having General L'Allemand for Commander in Chief, with General Rigaud as second in command.

The interest excited upon this occasion conferred honour upon the philantrophy of the French character; the citizens felt for their unfortunate brethren, removed so many thousand leagues from the mother country, for which they had fought and bled during a succession of arduous campaigns, and a copious list of subscribers was the result: while, in order to keep the subject alive, the pencil of the artist gave delineations of domestic scenes supposed to be transacting at the

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Si l'homme est libre en berçeau:
C'est la faute de Rousseau;
Si la Raison l'eclaire
C'est la faute la Voltaire.

Pour avoir des gardiens surs,
On prodique l'or aux Suisses;
Nos soldats ne sont pas purs,
On voit trop leurs cicatrices;
S'ils furent a Waterloo,
C'est la faute de Rousseau;
S'ils meurent de misère
C'est la faute de Voltaire.

Champ D'Asile, which were eagerly purchased by the public. If, therefore, these generous exertions were unattended by the result proposed, and the ideal scenes of bliss experienced by the Colonists proved but visionary chimeras, no fault was attachable to the French nation, which acted in unison with the dictates of pure philanthropy and brotherly love. The *Champ D'Asile* continued to flourish but a short period, as accumulated misfortunes pursued these expatriated Frenchmen, a narrative of whose sufferings appeared in June, 1819, under the title of *Le Texas ou Notice Historique sur le Champ D'Asile*, written by Messrs. Hartmann and Millard, members of the colony, whose pages were dedicated to the subscribers in favour of their brother refugees. As the pamphlet was in very great requisition, and many of the statements fraught with peculiar interest, I have selected a portion for the information of the reader, the length of which will, I trust, be compensated for, by those commiserating sympathies which the narrative cannot fail to awaken in the feeling breast.*

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* "In the month of March, 1818, a considerable body of the refugees arrived at Galweston, having experienced the greatest hardships at sea, being obliged to throw their provisions and baggage overboard, in order to save themselves from a watery grave; and which would, notwithstanding, have infallibly proved the case.

As every flying report, which bore reference to the Emperor, was disseminated with avidity in

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had they not touched upon a bank, where they continued till midnight, when the reports from the musquets which they discharged as signals of distress, led the inhabitants of Galweston to fly to their assistance, by whom they were rescued. After continuing two days at this place, they again set sail, accompanied by their associates, and arrived at Point *Perry*, where General Lallemand and Rigaud determined to proceed by land to the *Champ D'Asile*, situated near the river Trinity, about twenty leagues from the Gulf of Mexico, to which destined spot they began their march with a detachment of one hundred men, while the remainder were left to find the mouth of the river, and escort the provisions and ammunition, under the command of Colonel Sarrazin, who thought himself perfectly conversant with the current of the stream. Thus situated, they believed that on the following day they should gain the place of their destination, and rejoin their companions; but these hopes were not realized, and their unfortunate brethren were upon the point of becoming the victims of this unexpected delay.

"They had only taken provisions for two days; wherefore, upon the third and fourth, they became assailed by the ravages of hunger, and conceiving that they had made a precious discovery in a plant, precisely resembling the lettuce, they dressed and ate it, when immediately the dreadful effects became manifest, as they had partaken of a violent poison. Half an hour after this fatal meal, every one who had eaten of the herb was wreathing upon the earth, torn by the most agonizing convulsions. Generals Lallemand and Rigaud, together with surgeon Mann, though equally a prey to the gnawings of hunger, having prudently abstained from tasting the food, escaped this fatal malady. It is, however, scarcely possible to conceive the horrors of their situation, surrounded as they were by ninety-seven bodies, whose

Paris, it was not astonishing that the publication of Santini, Napoleon's valet, which appeared in

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contortions and agonized wreathings announced a speedy dissolution, without possessing the least means of affording them assistance, as the medicine chests had remained in the vessels. In the midst of this state of maddening anxiety, all-merciful Providence, as if intentionally, conducted to the spot an Indian of the *Cochatis* tribe, who, like the Genius of Mercy, appeared to snatch from death these wretched sufferers; for, on viewing their state in astonishment, and being presented with a sample of the plant they had swallowed, raising his hands and eyes to heaven, he uttered a yell of the most piercing kind, and then flying with the rapidity of lightning, shortly after returned with a quantity of herbs he had collected, which were instantly boiled according to his direction, when, with the assistance of a piece of wood, to which they had recourse to force open the mouths of the poisoned, a potion was administered to each: shortly after which they regained their senses, and, by degrees, were restored, though they continued to suffer during some days for their imprudent conduct.

"It is easy to imagine the emotions of gratitude which they felt towards this kind and generous savage, who appeared, however, to attach no price to the inestimable service thus rendered to humanity."

"Upon the present subject, the writer then offers this feeling apostrophe:—"'O! benificent savage, never shall the name of thy nation be obliterated from my memory, The refugees of the *Champ D'Asile* have raised to thee an everlasting monument in their grateful recollections, which has, for its basis, friendship and gratitude. We have *francisé* many words which do not convey to our ideas that of *Cochatis*. Ah! would it might become to all the world synonymous with gratitude and humanity!!"

"It was not until the expiration of six days that the em-

London, containing a recital of the illiberal treatment experienced by his master at Saint Helena,

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barkation joined the detachment at Texas, on the banks of the Trinity, on account of their having sailed too far out to sea, by which means, they were delayed in ascertaining the mouth of the river; and their fears, knowing that their companions had provisions only for two days, produced, in a mental point of view, sufferings equal to those of their fellows, and the recital of which made them shudder with horror; all was, however, speedily forgotten; they set to work with cheerfulness, established a camp, then proceeded to raise fortifications, and organized the little Colony, which was divided into cohorts.

"As the establishment began to acquire stability, deputations were sent from several tribes of Indians, and a kind of alliance was entered into: when, being at peace with the natives, they naturally conceived that nothing was to be apprehended from the Europeans; but in this they deceived themselves, for the Spaniards of Saint Anthony and Labadie, assisted by some Indians devoted to them, marched against these new settlers, with the intention of forcing them to evacuate the Province of Texas, the Champ D'Asile, and Galweston Island. Upon the arrival of this information, a Council was held, when the advice of General Lallemand was unanimously adopted, who, having prudently calculated the extent of their force, and the quantity of provisions and ammunition they possessed, determined to evacuate *Le Champ D'Asile*; in consequence of which, they had scarcely enjoyed the fruits of their indefatigable labours, ere they found themselves obliged to abandon their dwellings, and embarking every thing on board their vessels in the River Trinity, they made sail for Galweston Bay.

"Having disembarked on the island, they established a new encampment, that formerly constructed being burnt, dug entrenchments, raised batteries, and planted their artillery; nor does it

should, when translated into French, have excited peculiar interest; indeed, so much was the work

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appear, that the Spaniards, united with the Indians, could have forced them to abandon *Champ D'Asile*, and subsequently, Galweston, had they not been reduced to suffer the most dreadful want, being abandoned as it were by the whole universe. For a certain period security was established, and they pursued their avocations with regularity; when suddenly they became aware of a scarcity of provisions, their rations were gradually diminished, yet hope was not extinguished, as succours had been promised which were daily looked for, but in vain; and, in consequence, the allowance was at length restricted to a small portion of biscuit, and a glass of brandy per day, to every man. In this manner rolled on a month, when it became requisite again to retrench the allowance by one half, in which distressing situation they remained during fifteen days, when General Lallemand, in despair, finding that the contractor did not fulfil his engagements, determined on going to New Orleans with Mr. Graham, a Commissary of the United States, who had made a journey to Galweston; the command of the Colony being left to the venerable General Rigaud, then eighty years old, who was regarded by all as their common father.

"Some days after the departure of General Lallemand, the effects of want and every privation became more poignantly felt, so that the consolations previously administered to each other, were gradually withheld, the settled gloom of despair taking possession of every soul.

"From the period of their return to Galweston, the weather had been uniformly calm and serene, a circumstance for which the refugées were gratful to Providence, as it would have been calamitous indeed had the inclemency of the weather accompanied the rapid approaches of famine; little, however, did they imagine that the storm was then brewing which was speedily to burst upon

in demand, that Government, fearful of the sensation it might produce, directed the Police to

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their devoted heads. It was evening and the exiles were assembled in small groups near their camp, when suddenly the atmosphere darkened, the black clouds rolling on, mingled together, the winds whistled, and the feathered race flew to earth for safety, every thing in short, announced the coming of a tremendous storm. Thus threatened, however, the refugées were under no apprehension, as the height of the intrenchments they had raised, and the lowness of their habitations, must, as they imagined, secure them from danger. In this situation night came on with increased horrors, when they retired to rest, having first taken every precaution possible as to mooring their craft in safety. Scarcely, however, had sleep closed their eyes, when they were on a sudden awakened by a most tremendous rush of the wind, accompanied by the roarings of the flood, dashing against their intrenchments, accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning, that seemed partially to illumine the total wreck of nature. Thus situated, the sea overflowing her boundaries, rolling onwards its infurate waves inundated Galweston, penetrating into their camp, and entering their habitations; in short, every thing was speedily submerged four feet deep, and the general consternation attained its acme, when the loudest shrieks of despair became mingled with the ceaseless artillery of the unbridled elements, which emulated the most furious cannonade, and the explosion of a mine.

"The long expected day at length dawned to make their hopeless state manifest, and display the horrible abyss ready to swallow them: all was one chaotic mass of desolation, nature seemed overturned and all her laws subverted. The floods of the sea dashing in every direction, presented the remnants of mud walls, beams, rafters, and barrels; the village of Galweston bore the semblance of a battered fort full of breaches, ready for the assault, while the wretched sufferers beheld one another without the possibility of

interfere, when the seizure of the pamphlet took place, so that it became dangerous to talk upon the subject in public.

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approaching to tender aid, as the rapidity of the currents rendered them irresistible. During the whole of the day, this elementary conflict continued with little abatement, in the course of which, these persecuted exiles beheld their craft unmoored by the fury of the waves, whereby the major portion of the provisions still remaining was at the mercy of the flood, whose ravages may well be conceived, when, two days after, they discovered one of their embarkations at a distance of six leagues in the interior. I shall here terminate the narrative of this desolating scene, that reduced the Colony to a state of misery, which language would in vain endeavour to pourtray; to this, however, the suffering creatures opposed a constancy almost beyond the power of belief; when after sustaining for some time these overwhelming hardships, it was found necessary, either to die with hunger and misery, or abandon Galweston, which step they determined to adopt; when a part of the refugèes embarked in the vessels they had been able to save, while the major portion determined upon traversing the Continent, to seek some habitable country where they might obtain subsistence, New Orleans being designated as the general *rendezvous* for all. Having separated into bands, they proceeded by different routes, living on the scanty produce which the chase afforded, and at length, after countless difficulties, they gained New Orleans, having performed nearly five hundred miles, where they excited the greatest interest, every individual appearing to vie with his neighbour in endeavours to yield them the assistance of which they stood so much in need. The vessels, wherein were the sick of the Colony, with the women and children, did not arrive until after those who had proceeded by land; when the blessings of rest, and wholesome food liberally administered, soon conquered the effects of sickness, being, generally speaking, the

At this period came on to be heard, the trial of Count Maubrueil, for robbing the Queen of Westphalia of her jewels, a proceeding attended with such extraordinary circumstances, that the amateurs of news were on tip-toe upon the occasion; while the rumour went to state, that certain

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scurvy. Such was the effect produced by the recital of their accumulated miseries, that they appeared as a fable to the inhabitants of New Orleans, who could scarcely imagine that a succession of similar calamities could afflict any portion of the human race; so that as they traversed the streets one universal sentiment of tenderness and pity pervaded every breast: floods of tears accompanied the relation of their miseries, they seemed as it were sprung from another world; but, the ladies above all, excited universal sympathy, whose pallid features, melancholy demeanour, and feeble, or scarcely articulate enunciation, commanded a respect not to be delineated; they were followed by the enquiring gaze till out of sight, and every sentence they uttered was swallowed with an eagerness that beggars all description.

Those who had become voluntary exiles, soon after embarked for France, and the writer of the narrative in question arrived at Havre de Grace, where having performed quarantine he ends in the following manner:

It is difficult to express what I felt in once more treading my native soil; after so many disasters, I was upon the point of re-entering the bosom of my family to enjoy that repose and tranquility which I had vainly sought to obtain in the new world; wherefore, cured of my mania for voyaging, I exclaimed with Virgil

Per varios casus, per tot discrimina rerum
Forsàn et hæc olim meminisse juvabit.

elevated characters were not altogether at their ease in regard to the revelations intended to be made by the accused, who, according to his own account, was the accredited agent *suborned to assassinate Napoleon on his journey to the Island of Elba*, while a similar fate had been intended for his son, as it was currently rumoured; the baseness of which attempts excited, as may well be imagined, those sensations of horror uniformly attendant upon deeds of such dark atrocity. While speaking of the proceedings in a Court of Justice, I cannot refrain from calling my readers' attention to the Code Napoleon, containing perhaps the most perfect body of jurisprudence in the universe, which is incontestibly proved, by the King's having scrupulously retained the same, without making the most trifling innovation, a circumstance that greatly tends to elevate the character of the French civilians as to their profound knowledge of civil and criminal legislation.

In a political point of view, it is now necessary to advert to the subject of the Concordat entered into by the Pope and Louis XVIII., which, being intimately connected with two other documents of the same kind, renders some notice of them requisite, which I shall condense as much as possible.

The first Concordat was that ratified between Francis the First and Pope Leo the Tenth, by which, the nomination to Archbishoprics and

Bishoprics, instead of being vested in the Chapters, devolved to the King, upon condition that the Pope should receive one year's revenue of the See, which was called Annats; upon which famous Concordat, Voltaire has very justly remarked, that each had vested in the other, rights which belonged to neither. In England, the King grants to the Chapter of a diocese his *Congé d'Elire;* but, in so doing, he recommends A or B as the person fitting, which leaves the Chapter no choice, as the *Royal advice is law.*

The second Concordat was that entered into between Pope Pius the Seventh and Napoleon; the latter, however, did not accord the *Annats,* but, nevertheless, reserved to himself the nomination to all Bishoprics, as his predecessors, the most Christian Kings, had done. By this Concordat, Napoleon became *de jure* and *de facto, his Most Christian Majesty,* a circumstance but little known; for an express article stipulated, that he should enjoy all the rights and privileges possessed by the Kings of France before him. From the clauses in this document, the Archbishops and the Bishops of France, including the Low Countries, Savoy, and the Contat Venaissin, together with the left bank of the Rhine, were reduced to sixty, instead of one hundred and fifty, Sees; whereas, ancient France alone had one hundred and twenty-eight. It is somewhat remarkable, that the Bishops who had sought refuge in Eng-

land, at the head of whom was Dillon, Archbishop of Narbonne, should have canonically assembled and published the most violent protestations against this Concordat, under the title of Anclytic Letters, addressed to Catholic Christendom, wherein they pretended that the Pope was himself no more than a Bishop, and that all other Bishops were, equally with himself, successors of the Apostles; wherefore, although an individual Bishop might be deprived of his See for improper conduct, yet it was beyond the Papal power to dispossess him, by any arbitrary act, without judgment collectively of the Bishops of the whole realm. As for instance, of the French Church: neither could he do away the existence of the Sees, or the revenues, unless authorized by a general Council. In consequence of these remonstrances, the Pope repeatedly exhorted them, for the good of religion, voluntarily to resign, which was acceded to by some, while others, and particularly the Bishop of Narbonne, refused. Those who were in England, and resigned, were named to new Sees. Napoleon, being determined to enforce a resignation from all such as were in France, whether of the ancient or constitutional *regimé*, applied to the justly celebrated Abbé Gregoire, so well known on account of his non-admission into the House, under the plea of his being a regicide, THOUGH HE PROVED THE DIRECT CONTRARY, in order to have his resignation, which

he refused in his dignity of Bishop of Blois. However, to his great astonishment, a letter one day appeared in the Moniteur, purporting to be addressed by himself to the Pope, tendering his voluntary resignation. Gregoire, conscious that no such document was penned by him, applied to the editor, requesting the insertion of his disavowal, when he was given to understand, that as the letter had been forwarded by Government, his denial of the fact could not be inserted without an official order directing the printer so to do.

This statement may be relied on for a fact, as I had it from an intimate friend of the Abbé Gregoire's, who, after detailing the circumstances, added, that the Abbé felt pained beyond description, at the idea of posterity receiving that for a truth which was the direct opposite, as nothing should have compelled him to resign his See; and I may therefore venture to affirm with confidence, that the foregoing anecdote has never before appeared in print.

The third Concordat was that concluded between the Pope and Louis XVIII., at the period of which I am now speaking, a document proving obnoxious in the extreme to his Majesty, for the following reasons:—first, as having been entered into between his Holiness and Napoleon, a circumstance tending to consecrate the legitimacy of the Emperor's title to the Monarchy of the most Christian Throne; and secondly, be-

cause the King of France was anxious, beyond measure, to restore some of the old Sees, and more especially that of Rheims, as it was the privilege of the Archbishop of that diocese, to crown and anoint the French Monarchs with the Saint Ampouille, or holy oil, *stated to have been transported from heaven in the beak of a dove.* This Concordat, however, on account of the ambiguity of several of its clauses concerning the liberty of conscience, while others seemed to vest in the Papal See a power of disposing, by its own authority, of the revenues of France to the use of the clergy, so much indisposed the Chamber of Deputies, that after many violent debates, the *Projet de Loi*, intended to render the Concordat a part of the fundamental legislation of France, was withdrawn, and has since received its execution by virtue of the Royal Prerogative *alone.*

Any one, anxious for information upon the foregoing subjects, should consult the Abbé de Pradt, Archbishop of Malines, who wrote a very erudite work upon the three Concordats, which is replete with information. This ecclesiastic is remarkable for the vivacity of his understanding, the energy of his style, and the boldness of his publications on the liberal side of the question, since the restoration of Louis XVIII. His most striking production, is that which treats upon the Congress at Vienna. Under the Imperial Dynasty, he was nominated Ambassador to

Poland, and was in the habit of calling himself *L'Aumonier du Dieu Mars*, in compliment to Napoleon, his master. Under the Republic, however, the Abbé was an ultra-emigrant, at which period he gave to the world the celebrated pamphlet, entitled "*The Antidote to the Congress at Radstadt;*" wherein he exhorted the crowned heads of Europe to lay aside private animosities, and unite against France, as the only means of preventing the downfall of their thrones, by the principles and the arms of the Gallic Republicans. Such advice, when followed, was productive of the end proposed by this able politician, which calls to mind the period when Bonaparte, as First Consul, assumed the sovereign power, and announced, in one of his Official Documents, *that he had saved all the Monarchs by assuming that dignity, as otherwise Republicanism must have overturned every throne in Europe.*

The jealousy pervading every class of society in the French capital, in regard to what appertains to ecclesiastical prerogatives, was fully displayed during the period of the debates that occurred in the Chamber of Representatives upon this Concordat; so that when the PROJET DE LOI was thrown out, a universal feeling of exultation was manifested, so tenacious are the citizens as to the smallest concession being made to the clergy, whose inroads are much more dreaded than the attempts of the Ultras in support of their feudal rights.

While the subject of this famous Concordat was still the topic of conversation in all the Caffés and political circles, another event arose, of a criminal nature, to occupy the attention of the Parisians, being the atrocious murder of Monsieur Fualdes, which was attended with so many extraordinary circumstances, and enveloped in such mystery, that a recapitulation of the event, which may be relied upon, will not, I trust, prove unentertaining to my readers.

Among the inhabitants of Rhodès, M. Fualdes was one of its most distinguished citizens, who, for a period of twenty-five years, had uniformly filled with honour those important functions of the magistracy which had been committed to his charge. He was a native of *Mur de Barrez*, a small town in the Department of Aveyron, upon the boundaries of Cantal, being educated at Toulouse, where he was entered an Attorney.

The distinguished talents, the unimpeached probity, and the extent of his acquirements, caused him to be nominated public accuser at the criminal tribunal of Rhodès, a function which he exercised for a considerable length of time; after which, he became Imperial Procurator at the Court of Assizes at Aveyron; in which important post, he never failed to combine humanity with a rigorous discharge of the duties imposed upon him by his function, thereby acquiring to himself the universal esteem of his fellow citizens.

Upon the suppression of this last mentioned

place in 1816, M. Fualdes on retiring, obtained a pension from government, when he quitted all public business, enjoying the esteem of every one, which he so justly merited, from the integrity displayed in the exercise of his honourable employments.

Among the numerous praise-worthy traits, that might be recorded, illustrative of the character and feeling heart of M. Fualdes, the detail of one fact will be sufficient. At the period when brave General Custines was ordered for trial, M. Fualdes being at Paris, was nominated judge upon the occasion; and as the ruin of the accused was decided upon, the most infamous charges were preferred against him in every direction; but always resolute in the cause of justice, and braving the power of the revolutionary tribunal, M. Fualdes did not hesitate to proclaim the innocence of the destined victim. But what availed the struggles of one honest man opposed to a perverse tribunal gorged with blood? The unfortunate Custines was condemned, and as a recompence for the services rendered to his country, his life was sacrificed upon the scaffold; which unshaken tenor of character M. Fualdes uniformly displayed throughout all the affairs in which he was called upon to participate.

With the steady integrity of the magistrate were combined all those benign feelings that render the private character estimable to society; wherefore, no sooner had he retired from the ex-

ercise of his functions, than gaiety and frankness assumed the place of his former gravity, so that M. Fualdes was remarked for his peculiar affability, and the mingled taste and wit that characterized his conversation. Such was the individual who, at the age of sixty, became the sacrifice of the most brutal crime that figures upon the criminal records of France.

Among the persons who associated with M. Fualdes, were two, Messrs. Bastide Gramont, and Jausion, with whom he had constant intercourse, not only on account of a family connection, but a friendship which was of many years standing; and as these two men play so conspicuous a part in this horrible tragedy, I shall subjoin a short sketch respecting them.

Jausion was born in 1768, at the Chateau of Esclauzade, being a country residence belonging to his family, and was sirnamed *Veinac*, from a small landed estate dependant upon that of Esclauzade, the family consisting of six children, three boys, and three girls, Jausion being the youngest of the brothers.

It was at the College of Rhodès that Jausion Veinac received his education, and being destined for the mercantile profession, he was placed with a Cloth Merchant at Lyons; which city he inhabited during the famous Siege, when having rendered himself very conspicuous *in the Royalist cause*, he was arrested and confined in the dungeons of that place, where he was upon the point

of becoming a victim of the re-action that ensued, when an individual, as courageous as charitable, found means, at the peril of his own life, to rescue the victim from his doom. After the return of Jausion to Rhodès, he undertook the negotiation of commercial bills of exchange, the recovery of debts, sales by commission, and in short, every thing relating to a banking concern, and upon the establishment of a Commercial Exchange at Rhodès, by order of government, he was named one of its agents, and continued in the exercise of all the functions thereto attached, until the very period of his arrestation. Jausion married Mademoiselle Victoire Bastide, the sister of Bastide Gramont, a lady remarkable for her personal attractions, who for a series of years constituted the ornament, and the delight of the societies of Rhodès; but the character of her husband being impetuous, choloric, and jealous, rendered his domestic circle uncomfortable, as he daily cursed the hour which had united him to a lovely and amiable woman. The rigidness observed by Jausion in his character as an Agent of Exchange, lost him the confidence of many commercial houses in the Department, nor were his transactions, in a mercantile way, altogether free from the impeachment of usurious practices, though his honesty in the recovering of sums committed to his charge was never called in question. On the side of his wife, Jausion was related to the unfortunate Fualdes, and after the murder, when he

was denounced as an accomplice, the aged Madame Jausion, his mother, who enjoyed an unblemished reputation, being unable to support the dreadful shock, was heard to exclaim, "*J'ai trop vecu d'un jour, je demande au dieu de misericorde de me retirer de ce monde avant que le déshonneur, de ma famille soit public.*" "I have lived too long by one day, and I supplicate of the God of mercy, to take me from the world before the dishonour of my family be made public," which prayer was accomplished, as she expired, duly resigned, in the arms of her other children, a few days prior to the opening of the sittings.

Bastide Gramont, the brother-in-law of Jausion, was a native of Dalmeyrac, a country house belonging to his family, situated two leagues from Rhodès, and in the vicinity of the Chateau of Esclauzade; he was the youngest child, and about the same age as Jausion. Being nearly six feet high, and well proportioned, he might have passed for a handsome man, had not the harshness of his features, and the deception that characterized his physiognomy tended to destroy these exterior prepossessions in his favour. Possessing neither abilities, mind, or instruction, he never enjoyed any reputation in society, though he formed a very honourable alliance with Mademoiselle Janson de Peyalbes, by whom he had no children; Bastide was not only nearly related to, but, the godson of M. Fualdes, whose wife cherished him with

such maternal tenderness, that the term parracide would scarcely be inapplicable, as applied to Bastide, in murdering his relative and his friend.

These were the principal agents in this sanguinary exhibition, and as the subaltern accomplices were merely individuals sprung from the lowest classes of the people, their connection with the crime only excited an interest proportioned to the active part which they took in consummating the deed of horror.

The spot selected for the perpetration of the murder, was one of those houses of ill fame which are so commonly found in populous cities, being kept by one Bancal, who, together with his still more infamous wife, were fit agents to be employed in such a diabolical plot.

On the 18th of March, 1817, M. Fualdes had received bills of exchange to a large amount, for an estate recently sold, and on the evening of that day, he had a *rendez-vous* for their negotiation, a few hours previous to which, Bastide, who was a debtor to M. Fualdes in the amount of ten thousand francs, having met him, and the latter urging some stipulated time for a settlement, received the following significant reply from Bastide: "*Croyez-vous que je veuille vous faire du tort? Je cherche mes emoyens pour vous faire votre compte ce soir.*" "*Do you think that I wish to injure you; I am taking the means of settling all accounts with you this night,*" which he certainly did in three hours

afterwards, by effecting the premeditated assassination.

Shortly after eight o'clock, M. Fualdes left his dwelling, and proceeding to keep his appointment, was stopped at the corner of the street Hebdomadiers, where a handkerchief being thrust into his mouth in order to prevent his cries from being heard, he was forcibly dragged into the dwelling of Bancal, and being stretched upon a table, after several different attempts, his throat was at length cut with a very blunt knife, a tub being placed to receive his blood, which the wife Bancal stirred up with her hands, preparatory to its being given to the hogs, while the several actors in this tragedy were gratified by witnessing the heart rending despair, and excruciating agonies of the tortured victim of their insatiate cruelty.

The barbarous crime being thus consummated, the body was wrapped in a sheet, and then enveloped with a woollen counterpane, which was corded up like a bale of leather, and at ten at night conveyed to the river Aveyron by four men, Bach, Bancal, Colard, and Bousquier, being preceded by Bastide bearing a musket, Jausion following this horrid procession in the rear, when, upon arriving at the banks of the stream, the cords were detached, and the corpse precipitated into the river, after which, Bastide and Jausion reiterated the menaces they had uttered previous to quitting Bancal's house; that, the first who should

dare to breathe a syllable of the transaction, should forfeit his life for his want of secresy.

By thus committing the body to the stream, these wretches imagined that with the corpse their crime would alike be consigned to oblivion, and that independent of the negotiable bills wherewith they had become possessed, they might under the mask of friendship, and being related, conclude by securing to themselves, undiscovered, the whole fortune of M. Fualdes; as a preliminary step to which, they had the audacity to repair the succeeding day to the dwelling of the defunct, and at the very moment when they pretended to offer consolation to the widow, they proceeded to ransack his papers, and when they could not find the keys, they had recourse to violence, by forcibly breaking open the drawers, in order to compass their culpable designs.

Providence, however, did not suffer the secret to remain long undiscovered, for by six o'clock in the morning of the 20th of March, the body being discovered floating upon the water's surface, was dragged on shore, and immediately recognised, when a universal sensation of horror seized the whole population of Rhodès; which, as if by common accord, immediately imputed guilt to Bastide, who, from the proofs collected, and the zeal pursued by the magistracy in discovering the authors of the crime, coupled with the important revelations obtained, left no doubt, whatsoever, as to the

culpability of the perpetrators and their associates.

It would be trespassing too much upon the reader's attention, to detail the mass of evidence produced during the examination of this flagitious act, which after being tried at Rhodès, where the accused were found guilty; the judgment was annulled by article 317, of the Penal Code, and the case transferred to the Court of Alby, where the famous Madame Manson, who had appeared as such an extraordinary witness at Rhodès, was placed upon the bench with the accused, and ranged among the number of the assassins of M. Fualdes.

Madame Clarissa Manson, born in 1785, is the daughter of Monsieur Enjalrand, President of the Prevotal Court of Aveyron, and was a criminal judge prior to the revolution. Possessed of a strong mind, great vivacity of character, and powerful passions, her whole life has been one tissue of extraordinary occurrences. Her stature is of the middling size, her physiognomy vivacious and her conversation attractive; when young she had many suitors, and was upon the point of being married, but her father having never consented to make a regular settlement upon her, but merely promised a trifling pension, she was compelled to renounce the object of her attachment, and become the wife of Monsieur Manson, from whom she soon separated, as an alliance, without affec-

tion to cement it, soon became irksome to both parties; therefore, with her son, the only fruit of this union, and for whom she feels the strongest maternal love, Madame Manson left her husband's roof to live upon her settlement and the allowance she received from her father.

How Madame Manson, in the habiliments of a man, found herself under the roof of Bancal, on the night of the murder of Fualdes, has never been thoroughly defined, though it was said, that happening to be passing the house of Bancal, at the moment when Fualdes was seized, at no great distance, and a scuffle ensuing, she, actuated by fear, entered the open door of the dwelling, upon which the wife Bancal exclaimed, hurrying her on to a closet,—"Quick, Quick, hide yourself;"—while by others it is conjectured, that she had made an appointment with some favoured lover. Be this, however, as it may, her intervention was of the most essential consequence, as, when divested of her terrors, she entered more fully upon the disclosure of facts, her evidence tending much to inculpate the accused; but, upon the full confession of Bach, from which it appeared that Madame Manson had been concealed in the cupboard, and that having made a noise, she was dragged from thence by Bastide, who would have sacrificed her, but for the intervention of Jausion, and, that in consequence, an oath of secresy was exacted, which she took kneeling by the corpse of the deceased, when

Jausion led her in safety from the fatal mansion, a humane conduct upon his part, which had before prompted her to conceal his name, in order not to implicate her preserver. When such a disclosure as this had taken place, all further silence on the part of Madame Manson being of no utility in screening Jausion, she was also led to make an unreserved confession, whereby every statement of Bach was verified, and in consequence, the jury unanimously pronounced Madame Manson innocent, and then condemned to death Bastide, Jausion, the wife Bancal, Colard, and Bach, recommending the latter, however, to mercy, on account of his voluntary confession. Anne Benoit was condemned to be branded and suffer perpetual hard labour; Missonier was sentenced to two years imprisonment, and a fine; Bousquier not having been arraigned upon the second trial, underwent the trifling punishment pronounced against him, at Rhodès, while the death of Bancal, the husband, in prison, superseded the necessity of his condemnation; of those sentenced to death, Bastide, Jausion, and Colard only suffered, but under what plea the wretch Bancal's wife escaped condign punishment was never announced to the public.

Such were the prominent features attending this deed of atrocity, which created an interest with the public tantamount to any occurrence of a recent date, as nothing was talked of but the interrogatories of Madame Manson, and the communi-

cations from Alby were looked for with an avidity almost unprecedented: a universal feeling of this nature consequently gave aliment to the press, from whence issued a variety of pamphlets; while in order to keep alive the reigning topic of the day, an experienced artist, heedless of the distance, undertook a journey to the scene of action, in order that the inhabitants of the capital might be gratified with correct likenesses of the several persons who had figured upon this sanguinary occasion, which were ably lithographied in Paris, and commanded a most extensive sale. The public feeling, however, thus excited, did not prevent certain individuals from contemplating this affair in a point of view very different from that which swayed the opinion of the community at large; M. Fualdes had been active during the *Revolutionary* annals; he had conscientiously fulfilled his trust under the Napoleon Dynasty; and it was currently reported that certain *extraordinary documents* were in his possession of *the highest political importance*, which, under the post he had occupied, necessarily came into his possession, elucidating circumstances, and involving particular personages in a participation of acts, that if rendered public, might produce the most serious consequences; it was well known, that Bastide, Jausion, and numerous of their partizans, ranked among the number of the most inveterate supporters of Royalty with all its prejudices; where-

fore, it was surmized, that, although the thirst of lucre might have propelled the grand engines of this plot to pursue their bloody purpose, they were not the less instigated from political motives, which incited them to investigate, with so much effrontery, the papers of their victim, whose *hidden documents*, however, *they did not discover*, being still in existence, as it was affirmed, to be produced *when favourable circumstances may arrive to tolerate their exposition;* and if the nature of M. Fualdes's assassination, be duly considered, there was a degree of cold blooded ferocity attending the transaction, which is not the usual concomitant of a murder having lucre only for its object; it was a preconcerted act, deriving its origin from interested motives, coupled with political hatred; thence arose Bastide's brutal remark, when M. Fualdes, after receiving the first stab, supplicated time to offer up a prayer:—*Let hell receive thy supplication?* and to this may alike be attributed the disgusting fact of his blood being carefully collected, in order to feed the swine; these were proceedings of no common nature; an unlawful ravisher of wealth, not his own, merely exacts the death of his victim, it requires another mental agent still more potent, to refine upon cruelty, as proved the case with the sacrifice of M. Fualdes, and to no bosom perhaps could this stimulus have been more effectually applied, than to the relentless heart of

Bastide, whose *sang-froid* and jocose obduracy during the continuance of the trial, was of such a nature as to tolerate an idea that he conceived himself shielded from the operations of all legal proceedings; in consequence of which, it was the general opinion, that he would be permitted to escape, nor did this contumacy abandon him even at the very foot of the scaffold. Upon this subject, however, I shall hazard no further comments, *there are persons better initiated in this mystery than I am*, and to time, the grand unraveller of all doubts, I shall therefore commit the fatal catastrophe of M. Fualdes, and all the hidden ramifications connected with his untimely end.

The famous Talleyrand, Prince of Benevento, has a defect in one foot, and in consequence, halts a little as he walks; wherefore, at the period when the Fualdes affair created the most noise, some wag affixed a large placard to the portal of Talleyrand's Hotel, whereon were inscribed these words, *Maison Bancal*, the word *Bancal* being ludicrously given to persons having a defect in their walk, while the same term, as applied to the crimes perpetrated in the house at Rhodès, and referring to the character of Prince Benevento, was unquestionably a most poignant satire. While upon the subject of this most extraordinay man, it may not be amiss to subjoin an anecdote, which has never yet met publicity.

Louis the XVIth, under the constitution of 1791, employed the most popular Ambassadors, upon which occasion, Chauvelin, one of the present leading members of the opposition, was sent Ambassador to England, where he continued until after the death of the King, whose spy was Talleyrand; at which period he was in the habit of passing frequently from England to France, and happened to be at Paris on the famous tenth of August when Louis was dethroned. Conceiving affairs to be rather too hot, Talleyrand, rather anxious to return to England, strove to procure a passport, and in consequence applied to the famous democrat Danton, who then filled the post of President of the Provisional Government; upon which occasion some officious person reminded Danton of Talleyrand's being his declared enemy, and that consequently no such favour should be accorded him; in reply to which observation, the magnanimous Republican, with true democratic honesty replied, "*C'est une Raison de plus,*" and the document was immediately given with which Talleyrand effected his escape to England, continuing there some time, and then went to America, where he established himself in Philadelphia as a brewer. This conduct of Danton affords a striking contrast with the dismissal of Sir Robert Wilson, which may be truly designated Royal revenge, *versus* Republican Magnanimity.

I have upon former occasions adverted to Prince Talleyrand's total want of scholastic acquirements, nor can I refrain from adding the following statement, in confirmation of the fact which was retailed to me by the very nobleman from whom I acquired the ensuing detail.

In the year 1799, being the seventh of the Republic, the Count ——— one day conversing with Barras respecting Talleyrand, informed him of his ignorance, which the latter would by no means credit, when, in order to put the matter to the test, Barras agreed that upon the next meeting of the Directory, he would propose a political question, and insist that each member should upon the spot produce his opinion in writing, which was accordingly done, when Talleyrand offered various excuses in the hope of postponing the delivery of such document until the following day, but the resolution being positive, he could not comply, and the Count's assertion was consequently verified. Any one having glanced at the signature of this extraordinary diplomatist, who always heads his sirname with a small T, must feel convinced of the writer's total inability as a penman. The Abbé Desrenaud, who wrote every thing for Talleyrand, and was the person that had officiated as Grand Vicar upon his elevation to the Bishopric of Autun, when he taught him his *Credo* preparatory to ordination, was under Napoleon, a Member of the University,

and one of the Literary Censors, in which situation, having had a poem submitted to him, wherein the poor author had designated Love as *a tyrant of the heart*, he very emphatically remarked to the poet, "*that there had been no tyrant in France since the Directory.*"

Relative to the dreadful affairs at Lyons, a work was at length published by Colonel Fabrier, who had accompanied Marshal Marmont to that city, charged with a solemn and imperative mission, in regard to the unfortunate troubles which had broken out in that place. Upon this occasion, the motto of the Marshal was very appropriate, "*Union et Oubli*," "*Union and Oblivion.*" This statement of Monsieur Fabrier, which contained an unvarnished detail of all the horrors that had disgraced the commotion, was answered by the Count de Chabrol, a Ministerialist, whose negatives, although unfounded, were moderate, and widely different from the refutations published at the same period by Lieutenant-General Canuel; who, from having figured in the sanguinary æras of the Revolution, became a red-hot Ultra, and is stated to have been Aid-de-Camp to General Ronsin, who had commanded, what was then styled, the Revolutionary Army, not formed to repel the enemies of the exterior, but massacre all such as were opposed to their monarchical and despotic views. The reply of a man so stained with blood as General Canuel, was, of course,

only tolerated by the most violent of the Ultras; while the candour and truth which breathed throughout every statement of Colonel Fabrier, who had gleaned his knowledge upon the spot, and immediately after the scenes had been transacted, left no doubt, in the dispassionate mind, as to the validity of the narration, and the horrors which had, in consequence, disgraced those proceedings; among which was the execution of the brave General Mouton Duvernet, formerly one of the Emperor's Aid-de-Camps, who, for his adherence to Napoleon, and the conduct pursued during the hundred days, became a victim to the attachment he could not do other than cherish for the man who had been the author of all his good fortune.

It was this same affair of Lyons which proved instrumental to the seizure of the work of Monsieur Fievée, a gentleman of considerable literary talents, particularly as a political writer; but whose pen is always to be purchased by the highest bidder, and who, at this period, advocated the anti-ministerial cause, his periodical publication, having for its title, "*Correspondence Politique et Administrative*," the last number of which that appeared gave umbrage to the Ministers, who, in consequence, seized his sheets, and cited him before the tribunals, the writer having, among other things, advanced, "*That a system of government was not good which was founded upon*

moral maxims; and that the charming device of Union and Oblivion, was just; but difficult to practice." And, in another place, "*that they possessed in France but the shadow of a Representative Government.*" The result, however, of this affair, which created a great sensation, was, that the Ministers, upon duly weighing the nature of the case, deemed it expedient to temporize with M. Fievée; and, in consequence, a negociation was entered into, which terminated in the restitution of his work and the cessation of all legal proceedings against him; while the ensuing number of his publication contained a solemn attestation that he had not intended any attack upon the person of the King.

In an early part of this volume I detailed an anecdote respecting the Dauphin, and it is now necessary that I should resume that subject, in consequence of the interest occasioned, at this period, by the appearance of *Mathurin Bruno*, stating himself to be the son of Louis XVI. who was, in consequence, arrested by order of the Police, at Rouen, where he was consigned to prison preparatory to his being brought to trial. The statement of this individual went to affirm his having been transported from the fortress of the Temple, concealed in a mattrass; subsequent to which, he was conveyed in safety from the French territory. That he had audiences with one or two crowned heads, who had acknowledged his identity; and,

in particular, the Pope, who not only anointed him as the representative of the Capetian race, but had, moreover, set a private mark upon his body, whereby he was recognizable. That the before-mentioned Sovereigns could not, at the period in question, stand forth as his public supporters, owing to the political state of affairs then existing between themselves and the French Republic. He then further stated his having been for some years in America, where he had served in the army, retailing a long series of hardships he had experienced, until the period of his return to France, which he had undertaken upon learning the King's restoration, under the firm conviction that he should prove himself his nephew, and that his crown would consequently be restored. Speaking of the late King as his father, he gave circumstantial details of every thing that transpired, while they were imprisoned in the temple, prior to that Monarch's decapitation; uniformly alleging, that Louis had, in the most solemn manner, exacted from him a promise, that in the event of his coming to the throne, he would renew that compact with his people which he himself had ratified at the commencement of the Revolution; and subsequently to that Monarch's demise, he narrated all that had transpired between *his sister* (as he styled the Duchess of Angouleme) and himself: among other things, stating, in particular, a quarrel which they one

day had together, when, during the struggle for a knife, she had received a wound, designating the identical spot upon her person which, he affirmed, must still bear the cicatrice, a circumstance he challenged her to refute, if false; uniformly adding, that in case she would only grant him a personal interview, he could bring to her recollection such a host of facts, as it would be morally impossible she could refute. He also dwelt much upon the subject of the widow Simon, relict of the shoemaker, afterwards guillotined, under whose brutal direction he had been placed by the then rulers of France, affirming, that she was well aware of his having been rescued from the perilous fate that awaited him; *which affirmation she positively attested for a considerable time prior to the trial, which took place at Rouen; but, upon a sudden, became silent as to that event, nor, if questioned, will she, to the present moment, utter a syllable upon the subject.* A string of such extraordinary details, coupled with a striking resemblance which he bears to the Bourbon family, acquired him a host of advocates, not only at Rouen, where all who saw and conversed with the prisoner became his partizans, but even a great portion of the Parisians were, and still continue, undecided upon the question, notwithstanding the trial, which condemned him as an impostor, to a long imprisonment, which he is undergoing at this time; though, in the whole course

of the criminal procedure, no evidence was adduced of a nature to overturn the feasibility of his narrative, or prove that he was not the character he represented. At Rouen, in particular, the interest excited in behalf of this individual, was not confined to a mere verbal support of his cause, as numerous persons of the highest respectability voluntarily came forward to furnish the prisoner, not only with the absolute necessaries of life, but even delicacies of the table; with wines of the choicest quality, accompanied by clothing of every description; nor am I aware that such generous assistance is withheld to the present period, so thoroughly convinced are his adherents of his being the very personage of whom he still continues to declare himself the representative.

As it is very difficult to form a decided opinion upon this subject, I shall remain silent, having only to repeat what I have adduced in a prior part of this work, that those most intimately acquainted with the events of the Revolution, and, in particular, one gentleman whom I have frequently consulted, are unanimous in asserting, that there is more reason to believe he did not become a victim in the prison of the Temple, as generally accredited; but was, on the contrary, rescued, either from political motives, or an interest excited in his behalf with some leading characters of that epoch, who had it in their

power to effect his preservation; and I must also again repeat, that at the period in question, the Royalist party swayed the Convention. With regard to his condemnation, as an impostor, that circumstance does not, in my mind, proclaim his guilt; for, possession being, according to the old adage, nine points of the law, and as diadems are not trifles which fall to the lot of a man every day, it may from thence be well imagined, that a person so extremely tenacious of that dignity as the present Christian ruler of France, would not be easily led to forego his tenure, even in favour of the progeny of a deceased brother, though he should present himself in the most unquestionable shape; particularly after a calm perusal, and sober reflection, of the statements contained in the extracts recently given from the Moniteur, at page 285, which *I most strenuously advise my reader to consult*, in case he should have merely skimmed it over in a cursory manner; or, as being only an extract, have, perhaps deemed its perusal unworthy his serious attention.*

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* This recurrence to the Moniteur, which celebrated journal is the property of Madame Agasse, daughter of the late Mr. Pancoucke, the bookseller, brings the following anecdote to my recollection, which I insert as a real specimen of the self-importance of this publisher of the famous French Encyclopædia; who, *wisely conceived*, that in his pericranium was comprised the united talents of all the celebrated men employed in that Her-

Whether the above individual be an impostor or not, he has, at all events (thanks to the enlightened state of affairs in France), escaped much better than La Ramée, who formerly pretended to be the son of Charles IX., and was executed at the Place de Grêve, on the 9th of February, 1596. His assertion being to this effect:—that the Queen Mother, the notorious Catherine de Medicis, had carried him off immediately after his birth, and exposed him, in order that he might perish; but that he was providentially preserved, and had been brought up by a gentleman of Poitou, named Gilles de Ramée, whose surname he had assumed, and that, in consequence, he advanced his claim

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culean task of literature.—"Barthelemy, now a Marquis, a Peer of France, and the nephew of the justly celebrated Abbé Barthelemy, author of Young Anacharsis, had been Secretary to the French Embassay in England, after which he was employed by the Convention as French Plenipotentiary, under the Revolutionary Regime, for adjusting the first peace entered into by the rulers of France, when the Republic was acknowledged by the Grand Duke of Tuscany and the Kings of Spain and Prussia. Upon this occasion, the late Monsieur Pancoucke, a very violent Aristocrat, on learning the news, addressed his daughter, Madame Agasse, to the following effect:—"*Well, child, since the King of Prussia, and other royal personages, have acknowledged the Republic, I think that I may.*" This condescension, on the part of our dealer in literature, forcibly reminds one of the remark made by Vestris, the dancer, when he stated "*that there existed three great men in Europe—the King of Prussia, Voltaire, and himself!!*"

to the throne of France, of which he proclaimed himself the legitimate heir. Many persons of distinction believed the assertions of this claimant, who even proceeded to Rheims in order to be crowned. In the convulsed state of France at that period, when the slightest commotion excited alarm, the Parliament of Paris confirmed the sentence pronounced by the Royal Court at Rheims, and the condemned suffered accordingly.

The first event of 1818, tending to arrest public attention, was the alleged attempt to assassinate the Duke of Wellington, by discharging a pistol, which, from the circumstances that transpired upon mature examination of the affair, were only productive of mirth; and the consequence, as usual, was the appearance of numerous caricatures, among which, that commanding the greatest sale, represented a carriage at the portal of his Grace, near which was a man in the act of performing an office it would be indecorous for me to describe; while a lacquey behind the vehicle, stopping his nose with his fingers, was made to exclaim. "*Ce n'est que du vent!*" "It is nothing *but wind!*" while, in a literary point of view, the following epigram was one of the happiest satirical efforts that appeared upon this occasion:—

Mal ajuster est un defaut,
Il l'a manqué, mais voici comme:
Croyant tirer sur un grand homme,
Il a visé beaucoup trop haut.

Thus translated: —

'Tis wrong to take a faulty aim,
He miss'd him:—would you, friend, know why?
He thought to strike a Chief of fame,
So levell'd pistol—*far too high.*

If any thing of a serious nature was really intended against the Duke, it certainly never came to light, although no steps were left untried to sift the affair to the bottom; the real fact is, that the research only tended to render the matter more ambiguous, so that in the end it was regarded as a pop-gun plot; and, in consequence, the reputation of certain personages was not enhanced in public estimation, nor could the subject be glanced at without exciting universal risibility, except indeed upon the features of the two persons taken up under suspicion of being the actors in this attempt at assassination, who were subjected to imprisonment until the ensuing year, when they were brought to trial and acquitted, no proof whatsoever being adduced that could attach to them the slightest appearance of the guilt for which they stood arraigned.

At this period was promulgated the Royal edict, approved by the Chambers, whereby the journals and periodical publications were subjected to the Censorship, a law which did not pass without violent opposition from the Liberals, while it excited universal disapprobation as an infringement

of the Chart, and an obvious attack upon one of those rights which the community regarded with a jealous eye. This political measure was followed by another law tending to check the slave trade, which proved more congenial to the public mind, though ultimately productive of very little benefit, being strenuously opposed by Portal, who was prompted to this mode of action from interested views, having a relative at Bourdeaux deeply engaged in that abominable traffic, which, it is curious to remark, has of late years been solely sanctioned by the French Government, owing to the influence of that Minister, without whose efforts this shameful trade might have ceased, perhaps, to disgrace the European nations.

The next measure of a public nature was a convention whereby France agreed to pay fourteen millions of francs for the liquidation of debts due to the individuals upon the Continent, together with three millions for the exclusive purpose of satisfying the demands of British subjects; when, curious to relate, among the latter came forward as a claimant Count Lally Tolendal, who applied to Mr. Newnham, one of the English Commissioners named to examine the nature of such demands, on the ground that the rights of Englishmen were always admissible; and that being an Irishman by lineal male descent, he was justly entitled; never once calling to mind that his father, Count Lally, having been a General in the

French service, and defended Pondicherry against the British forces, had thus subjected himself to the pains of high treason, while he is himself a Peer of France, as well as a General in the French service. It is however stated, and generally believed, that he enjoys a pension of 300*l.* a-year upon the Irish establishment; but this is not all, for Count Lally Tolendal is only an illegitimate son of the late Count, a circumstance he did not conceive would tend to his disadvantage, being in very high favour with the King, and considered by many as a great Statesman, in which character he certainly looks upon himself as supereminent. And in consequence of this it was reported, about three years back, that he was to form a part of the Administration. During the period of his emigrating from France, he produced several tracts, and, in particular, one being a defence of the Emigrants, which was most ably refuted by the late eloquent Leuliette. This nobleman is also one of the authors of the famous *Dictionaire Historique*, or Biographical Dictionary, which has for many years been in a course of publication by Michaud, the Ultra Royalist bookseller; his chief department being English biography, wherein he in particular furnished the article of Lord Bolingbroke. It is but justice to state, to the Count's honour, that he toiled indefatigably for a series of years, in order to compass a reversion of the attainder passed against his

father, in order that his memory might be re-established, as in the case of the unfortunate family of Calas; and this he effected at the commencement of the Revolution, a line of conduct that has justly entailed upon him those praises which are due to an act of true filial piety.

So far was the subject of Napoleon from having become a dead letter at this epoch, that upon the announcement of a volume purporting to be the Memoirs of General Savary, one of the proscribed, as upon the eve of publication in London, the work was expected with the greatest anxiety in Paris, until a letter appeared in the Gazette of Munich, which was translated from the German into the French papers, being addressed by Savary, Duke de Rovigo, to the French Ambassador at Vienna, dated from Gratz, in Styria, asserting that he had neither published or communicated any part of the written memoirs announced under his name. If, however, the public was disappointed in regard to the authenticity of these memoirs, which it was conceived would have treated at large upon the subject of the Emperor, considerable interest was immediately after felt by a translation from the English, privately disposed of in the capital, containing a narrative of facts relative to the illiberal treatment experienced by Napoleon and his adherents at Saint Helena, which tended to enhance his memory in general estimation, a sentiment uniformly excited in the

generous breast, when the infliction of wanton cruelty is added to increase the burthen of misfortune.

Government, finding it essential to place the army upon an imposing footing, which could not be effected by the ordinary means of a voluntary enrollment, as the unwarlike character of the Bourbons was not fitted to the belligerent spirit of the nation, had recourse to the law of Conscription, which was in consequence acted upon to the no small astonishment of the people, it having been categorically stated that this imperious method should never be resorted to by the new dynasty; and, in consequence, a considerable degree of dissatisfaction was manifested throughout the country, the military prisons being crowded with refractory conscripts in all directions; while in order to foment this sentiment of insubordination, inflammatory placards were exposed in the labouring faubourgs of Paris, which were as speedily as possible obliterated by the myrmidons of the police, who were doubled upon this occasion.

The period now arrived when all the disasters of France were to be healed by the long announced union of the Duke de Berri with Caroline of Naples; and for the celebration of these nuptials, all the tawdry and tinsel resorted to, upon such occasions, were put into a state of requisition; the expence alone of what are termed

Les Chiffons, furnished upon this occasion by the famous Madame Guerin, amounting to no less than *five hundred thousand francs;* the whole paraphernalia being exposed to view, for several days, at the King's *Menu Plaisirs*, whither the public, and the ladies in particular, flocked in multitudes; but as the contemplation of frills and furbuloes did not excite my curiosity, I was amply satisfied by a description of this splendid display of lace and millinery.

In regard to the celebration of the fête, it may be said with truth, that every one participated, save and except, *the nation at large ;* as a vacant regard was bent upon this Royal Consummation, terminating by fire works at night, and a general illumination, which although displayed as usual in the garden of the Thuilleries, did not long gratify the expectant multitude, an order being issued that the gates should be closed precisely at nine o'clock, intended perhaps as a lesson for all married folks to call to mind the wedding night, and rejoin their pillows, in order to imitate the newly affianced couple, who were, in due course, felicitated upon this auspicious event, to the no small discomfiture of the bridegroom's English *chere amie* (stated by many to have been his wife) and her children, as well as Mademoiselle Virginia, the beautiful opera dancer, who is the daughter of a hair-dresser, and for whom the Duke de Berri had caused an Hotel to be fitted up, facing the

angle of the Thuilleries he inhabited, in order to facilitate his intercourse, which gave rise to the following excellent *Bon Mot*, in reference to the christian names of the mistress and wife, viz: "That the Duke de Berri was the most expeditious traveller known, as he could effect a journey from *Caroline* to *Virginia* in one night."

An event of this nature did not fail to give animation to the Arts, and in consequence the print-shops were decorated by manifold engravings of the august ceremonial, and portraits of the happy pair; some ill-natured scribes however, were found busy upon this felicitous ceremony, and, having pledged myself to become a faithful narrator of facts, I must insert one specimen of this nature without a translation, for as the *point* in each stanza depends upon the first syllable of a French word, all attempts to convey the satire in an English dress would be superfluous.

TO THE

POPULAR AIR.

"*J'ai l'Aigle dessus ma tete.*"

De Louis la seule esquisse,
Offre toutes les vertus;
C'est la prudence d'Ulisse,
La *clemence* de Titus.
De Ciceron l'eloquence,
Et la perspicacité;

N'est ce pas le Roi de France,
C'est un POR,
C'est un POR,
C'est un POR-TRAIT ebauché.

D'Artois nous offre l'image,
Du Bearnais si cheri;
Il a l'esprit, le courage,
Et les Bons Mots de Henri,
Pour le cœur et la franchise,
Vit on jamais son pareil?
C'est un saint homme a l'Eglise;
C'est un SO-
C'est un SO-
C'est un SO-crate au Conseil.

De notre auguste Princesse,
Quelle rare pieté!
C'est un ange de sagesse,
De douceur, d'amenité.
Eut on jamais en partage,
Tant de grace, de beauté,
Pour un si haut personnage?
Quelle PO-
Quelle PO-
Qu'elle PO-pularité.

On admire la personne,
De son valeureux epoux;
Il est le soutien du Trone,
Et son espoir le plus doux.
Digne du sang de Henri quatre,
Ou le vit avec succes,
Chargez comme un diable a quatre,
Aux CRI-QUAI,
Aux CRI-QUAI,
Aux CRIX, QUAIment les français.

N'avons nous pas dans son frere,
La noble graine do Lys?
Il sait aimer, il sait plaire,
Des Belles, c'est L'Adonis:
Il seduit par son langage
Courtois et plein d'agremens,
Par son gracieux visage,
C'est un Cu-
C'est un Cu-
C'est un Cu-pidon vraiment.

La Princesse de Sicile,
Son adorable moitié;
De fixer un tel Achille,
Et bien digne en verité.
Cette charmante etrangere,
Un Prince nous donnera;
Ha! s'il ressemble à son pere,
Quel beau Pou-
Quel beau Pou-
Quel beau Pou-pon ce sera.

In reference to these couplets, which are pointed in the extreme, I cannot but feel for my reader if unacquainted with the French tongue, as no composition of this trifling nature could be fraught with a greater degree of ironical virulence; it is in short a complete elucidation of the French play upon words, and never perhaps were more manuscript copies disseminated of any ludicrous couplets, applying to the Bourbons, than of those above quoted.

I cannot for a certainty affirm, whether I am correct in recording the ensuing fact, as having occurred precisely at this period, but that it did take place, is beyond all doubt, having myself been a witness of the sequel of this affair.

A conspiracy was carried on by certain individuals forming a part of the garrison of Vincennes, whose intention was, to blow up the King and Royal family, during a visit, which it was announced would be made by those personages to that celebrated fortress : in consequence of this, the necessary arrangements were adopted, and every thing in readiness for the projected explosion, when, from some unexpected circumstance, a portion of the combustibles caught fire, and one of the individuals who is conjectured to have been a party in the affair, and to have unintentionally communicated the spark, was literally blown up, and dashed against a wall of the Chateau at a considerable elevation, whereto he remained attached in a *mashed* form, if I may hazard such an expression; no trait of his countenance being cognizable, as the whole carcase and limbs were flattened out, as proves the case when a malleable substance is expanded by violent compression : in this state the body remained for public inspection during a length of time, being daily witnessed by thousands of spectators, who repaired thither from Paris to behold this singular

spectacle, whereof, among the rest, I had ocular demonstration.

Towards the end of September, a Congress was held at Aix-la-Chapelle, at which were present, the Emperors of Russia and Austria, and the King of Prussia, assisted by the respective Ministers of France and England; when, after much discussion, it was agreed in the following month, that the French territory should be evacuated by the troops of the Allied Powers; and that the contributions to be paid by France, were to amount to nearly twelve millions, which Convention was duly ratified by the several Potentates, or their representatives.

Gold, which is so justly termed the *primum mobile* of all men's actions, is not more ardently coveted by any race than the French; wherefore, in lieu of extension of territory and the incalculable riches which they had been accustomed to see poured in from all quarters by Napoleon, upon finding such an enormous demand as this levied upon their purses, in exchange for which they had nothing to boast, but discomfiture, disgrace, and the restitution of the Bourbon dynasty, it would be futile to attempt any description of a rage bordering upon despair; it was not that sullen fury pictured by our Dramatist, when he emphatically states, "*curses, not loud, but deep,*" but execrations against their rulers, as vociferous as they were feelingly uttered from the heart; and for

which the only palliatives were accounts given in the diurnal prints, from time to time, of the Allied troops passing the frontiers in various directions, thus emancipating the French soil from the burthen of a foreign yoke.

Independent of the rage for politics displayed at this period, and the warm discussions entered into by the Chambers of Peers and of Deputies, with the disputes at Caffés and at private parties, a mania equally attached itself to the *Theatre Français;* the event occurring upon the first representation of the play of Germanicus, from the pen of Monsieur Arnault, which, although not of long duration, produced, during several nights, a *fracas* resembling the O. P. Row; the performance being supported by the Liberals, while the King's *Garde du Corps* dressed *en bourgeois,* coupled with the Royalist faction, endeavoured *vi et armis* to discard this play from the boards, but without success, as the supporters of Monsieur Arnault's piece proved the victors, after the infliction of many wounds on either side; together with duels which were the result, and various arrestations by the police that nightly took place during the continuance of this theatrical warfare.

If politics proved the war-whoop at the grand saloon of scenic representation, another subject no less occurred to disturb the tranquillity of the *Theatre des Varietés,* taking its rise from the following circumstance.

As the martial reign of Napoleon had given a *ton* to every thing that bore a military appearance, mustachios became so much the order of the day, that even linen-drapers apprentices nourished with peculiar care this darling excrescence over the upper lip, and in consequence you saw, tripping along the street, a dapper youth with a parcel of *Chiffons* beneath his arm, whose physiognomy resembled much more that of a Hussar, than a Knight of the *yard-measure* destined to adorn the counter, and serve out ribbands and tapes. This truly ridiculous mania at length aroused the indignation of the Officers, and also arrested the attention of one of the comic writers for the Theatre, who produced a piece having *Monsieur Calico* for its hero, a part inimitably supported by the celebrated Potier, who mimicked to the life one of these would-be *militaires;* upon which the fraternity *en masse*, exasperated at this lampooning of their whiskers, entered into a determination to stop the performance of the piece, and in consequence, for some nights, the most serious conflicts took place, while anonymous letters were sent to Potier, threatening no less than assassination if he persisted in the performance of the part allotted him, so that he was literally guarded by the Police to and from the Theatre every night, till at length the affair terminated in the total disappearnce of mustachios, except by those who had a right to assume them.

This novelty of the *Calicoes* was not, however, confined to the *Theatre des Varietés*, as scarcely a day occurred without the appearance of fresh caricatures, while in the streets you were presented with leaves of trees, whereon were stamped the resemblances of a *Calicoes*, which were sold at *one sol* a piece.

In the course of this year died Sir Herbert Croft, who had been for such a length of time a resident in France, and whose scientific knowledge of the language of that country was scarcely surpassed even by the most enlightened of their *Savans*. Among other publications, he produced a volume upon the punctuation of Horace, which created much noise among the classical literati; as his labours go to prove, that by adopting a different mode of pointing the versification of that famous Roman satirist, his poems would produce a direct contrary meaning: for some years anterior to his death Mr. Croft had been occupied in the compilation of a most elaborate French Dictionary, which he did not live to complete, and at the sale of his effects an immense mass of manuscripts was disposed of, a portion of which fell into my possession, but in so crude and undigested a state, as to render them of no utility in the form of a work, though highly valuable for their intrinsic merit. From these confused documents, however, I was enabled to ascertain, that the deceased, from having been the most enthusiastic panegyrist of Napoleon, like

many other men of talent, rendered his muse subservient to the changes of the times, as in one bundle of papers I found verses addressed to his Imperial Majesty, to Marie Louise, and to the infant King of Rome, and in another Effusions to Louis le Désiré, to the Duchess of Angoulême, together with stanzas in honour of "*The Lily Fair.*"—*Tempora mutantur*, &c.

Another inheritor of the grave, at this period, and with whom I had the honour of being intimately acquainted, was the indefatigable Mr. Hayter, the classical antiquary, so well known for his laborious pursuit in decyphering the parchment rolls discovered at Herculaneum, who was patronized during these toils by his present Majesty George IV., then Prince of Wales. It was by no means my province to enquire into the pecuniary resources of this gentleman, which were obsviously of a very circumscribed nature, a fact I could by no means account for; however, to state that he died in poverty, is not an infringement upon veracity, and I am only led to regret that the eminent services he had rendered to classical and antiquarian research were not deemed worthy an extension of former munificence, at a period when the fading lamp of life stood most in want of the Samaritan's oil to feed and invigorate its last expiring ray.

Among the French persons of celebrity who terminated their earthly career about this time,

were Madame de Stael Holstein, and the republican Tallien; of the literary celebrity of the former it would be superfluous to descant, as her lucubrations are still fresh in the public mind; but upon calling to recollection that she was the daughter of the famous Necker, the subjoined lines may not be uninteresting,* while an anecdote

* Towards the close of Monsieur Necker's administration, the following unpublished *tirade*, in the forms of question and answer, appeared; the last line being an allusion to the cruel massacre of the Huguenots, under Charles IX., at the feast of Saint Barthelemy.

Demande.

O! Necker, dis nous, qu'as tu fait de la France?

Réponse.

Je l'ai mise sans Roi, sans credit, sans finanance:
J'ai détruit la noblesse, égorgé le clergé,
Artisans, commerçans réduits à la détresse:
Le pauvre sans appui livré à la tristesse;
L'Etat entier dans un affreux cahot plongé.
Voilà mes beaux exploits, maintenant je la laisse,
Du massacre des miens je suis assez vengé.

Question.

Say, what hast thou, Necker, enacted for France?

Answer.

I've eas'd her of credit, of King and finance:
The Clergy all butcher'd—destroy'd the *Noblesse*;
The merchant, mechanic, reduc'd to distress;
The poor void of hope, have despair full in view:
I've plunged into chaos the government seat;
Lo! these my exploits, so I bid her adieu,
For the slaughter of mine, such my vengeance complete.

never published, relating to herself and Napoleon, is not inappropriate to my subject.

As the present note refers to the epoch when Louis XVI. reigned, I cannot resist the opportunity of inserting a few curious and interesting facts relating to that monarch, which are almost unknown.

It was to that sovereign the press was indebted for the translation of Horace Walpole's *Historic Doubts*, published in Paris, as no Frenchman was more conversant than Louis XVI. with the English language. During the period of his confinement in the Temple, his principal occupation was instructing the Dauphin, while his moments of leisure were dedicated in the same manner as those of Charles I., to the perusal of Tacitus. His execution in the same month as that of our King, rendered January as inauspicious to both, as the Ides of March proved portentous to Cæsar and of fortunate import to Napoleon. It is curious, that the latter in his address to the Senate, dated from Fontainbleau, after it had voted his expulsion, stated in very marked terms; That he had regarded its members as the very last persons who should have upbraided him with tyranny; they, who had proved themselves even more obsequious than he could have desired, having always accorded to him more than he had asked. There is little doubt but the Emperor at that moment called to mind the picture drawn by Tacitus, when he delineates the nauseated feelings even of Tiberius, on witnessing the gross and fulsome flattery of the Roman Senate.

Upon Turgot's retiring from administration, he drew the horoscope of Louis XVI., and in consequence wrote as follows:

SIRE,

"The destiny of princes conducted by courtiers, is that of Charles I. or Charles IX.: I conjure your Majesty to be upon

At a splended *Bal Masqué*, given by the Prince of Wagram to the Emperor and his court, Ma-

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your guard against weakness; it is the principal source of the miseries of the people and of the misfortune of kings. Sire, it was weakness which led Charles I. to the scaffold."

In a remonstrance presented by the clergy to the King, in 1780, is found the following extraordinary passage:

"A few more years may yet revolve in silence, when the shock becoming general, nothing will remain but universal devastation and ruin: Sire, a revolution is now preparing in the state, which may be likened to that of England."

On the day when his Majesty consented to the double representation of the *Tiers Etat*, his brother, the Count d'Artois, substituted in his apartment the portrait of Charles I. in the place of that of Louis XV., and at the period of his recalling Necker to the administration, he changed the portrait of Charles for a representation of his execution.

Having in some recent pages thrown a light upon the probable source of the unfortunate destinies of Louis, Marie Antoinette, Madame Elizabeth, &c., &c., I cannot help annexing the following notice which was placarded in the main corridors of the Thuilleries, written for the express purpose of holding the Queen up to contempt, and which virulent composition is said to have emanated from a source *not unconnected with the family*; upon this subject, however, I leave the reader to exert his own judgement.

"*Défendu à toute femme et fille publique, d'exercer leur métier dans le Sallon, ou aucun appartement du Palais, la Reine voulant seule s'approprier ce privilège.*"

"*Forbidden to all women and girls of the town to exercise their calling in the Saloon, or any other apartment of the Palace, the Queen being desirous that this privilege should become her own exclusive right.*"

dame de Stael was one of the party, when, during the evening, finding herself near Napoleon, whom she recognized, although he was masked; her conversation was addressed to him, during which many lively sallies were uttered and appropriate compliments expressed in regard to his pre-eminent military talents; to all these, however, the Emperor scarcely deigned to reply, for the lady in question was not among his favourites; and concerning whom he had been heard to state, that he despised female politicians, as the avocations of a woman ought to be confined to her domestic concerns; nor was her being exiled, at one period, to a limited distance from Paris, any proof of imperial favour.

Madame de Stael, piqued at length by this contemptuous conduct, began to change her tone, and uttered some sarcasms upon his Majesty, significantly concluding her speech by the remark, that although a face was concealed, the person might be known to her; upon which Napoleon glancing his regard downwards, uttered this pertinent reply: "*Et moi, je vous reconnais aussi, par votre* PIED-DE-STAEL!" "*And you are equally recognisable to me, by your* PIED-DE-STAEL." It is requisite to add, that the lady in question possessed a foot rather too large to be ranked according to the just proportions of feminine symmetry.

Tallien was the son of a porter at a convent, and being a very handsome boy, was, in conse-

quence appointed by the superior to serve at the mass, and in the monastery received an excellent education, as proved uniformly the case with the protegées of the monks. At an early period of the Revolution, he contributed his literary efforts to one of the innumerable public prints, and after the decapitation of the King, whose death-warrant he signed, being then secretary of the Revolutionary Municipality of Paris, he was elected a member of the National Convention for the department of Seine and Oise, representing Versailles. Tallien made no very considerable figure, though his delivery possessed great fluency, and he was then despatched to Bordeaux, as one of the Revolutionary Proconsuls, invested with unlimited powers, in which station he was accused of having exercised acts of great cruelty towards the Girondins and the Royalists of that town and department. It was in this city he met the beautiful Madame Fontaine, daughter of the Jew banker, to whom he was married, and subsequently divorced. This lady was for a length of time the reigning beauty of Paris, and became the mistress of Barras *cum multis aliis ;* and lastly married the son of count Caraman, being now the Princess of Chimay, which union broke the old Count Caraman's heart. She was not only beautiful in person, but equally unrivalled for taste as well as wit, and until the death of Tallien had four husbands living at the same time, from whom she had been divorced by the le-

gal mode of separation tolerated during the Revolution. Tallien from this lady enjoyed a pension of six thousand francs, (or £250 per annum) and she was frequently visited by him upon platonic terms; she has numerous children, for the most part by different fathers, and has proved an exemplary mother, having brought them up with infinite care, beneath her own roof, under the appellations of nephews and neices. She has the reputation of being endowed with great humanity, is warm in her friendships, and was certainly the means of rescuing numbers from the guillotine. With respect to Tallien, he came into prominent notice from being one of the eleven deputies who conspired against Robespierre; and in consequence of this, after his downfal, he became a member of the Committee of Public Safety. Previous to that epoch, he had uniformly figured as a zealous Montagnard, under which party he voted for the king's death. Upon the creation of the Directory, he deservedly fell into contempt, not having been able to command sufficient interest to become a member of the Legislative Councils. Bonaparte, however, thought proper to nominate him in the expedition to Epypt, when he became Secretary of the Institute of that country, and created *à l'instar* of the Institute of France. Upon his return from Egypt, he was named by Napoleon Consul at Malaga, where he narrowly escaped the ravages of the yellow fever, the effects of which dreadfully

disfigured him for the residue of his life, subsequently spent in retirement upon the pensions he received from his wife and the Emperor.

Under Louis XVIII. he found grace as a regicide, which extraordinary instance of impunity is stated to have originated *in his having been attached to the police long prior to his death;* and as it is customary with all governments that originate in France to take under their especial care the police, with all its incumbrances and *live stock;* Tallien was consequently pensioned to the hour of his death; and certain it is, that he always received a great influx of company, and that such assemblies were uniformly dedicated to political disquisitions.

The year 1819, was ushered in under very auspicious circumstances, as a change took place in the administration; when the King, instead of those intolerant men by whom he had so long been surrounded, selected for his council the liberal party, appointing Monsieur de Cazes as their leader. This proceeding was sanctioned by the popular voice, and the ministry was strengthened by the support of all the Marshals of Napoleon's creation; notwithstanding this, however, the Ultra Royalists carried a vote in the House of Peers, tending to circumscribe, if not to destroy, the freedom of elections. A blow so unexpected and in opposition to national feeling, called forth every exertion from the opposite party, when in order

to check any attempts of a similar nature in future, the King had recourse to the extraordinary expedient of nominating *sixty new Peers* at a batch, comprising many of Napoleon's warmest advocates, in order to carry a certain majority; which measure bore a strong resemblance to the creation of twelve Peers in the reign of Queen Anne, who adopted that expedient for the express purpose of opposing the Duke of Marlborough. In the Chamber of Deputies, an attempt was made by the Royalist faction similar to that which had taken place with the Peers; but the measure failed of success, to the infinite satisfaction of the community, and the happy result was, the termination of the elections in favour of the liberal party.

As the month of March approached, the Napoleónists, according to the custom of every succeeding year since his abdication, began to entertain hopes that some change would occur in the political hemisphere; and the consequence was a currency of such vague reports as Bonaparte's having effected an escape from St. Helena, with his safe arrival in America; the approach of Prince Eugene Beauharnois with the young King of Rome, at the head of an Austrian army, with other rumours, as preposterous as they were unfounded: one circumstance, however, though of a trifling nature, certainly took place in the month of March of the year now under consideration, viz: 1819, which as being not only witnessed by myself, but some

thousands of spectators for several days in succession, cannot certainly be regarded as fallacious, the transaction uniformly taking place in the Rue Croix des Petits Champs, near the entrance of the Rue Montesquieu, and which consisted in the dispersion of small silver and copper medals, some having the stamp of Napoleon's son on one side, and upon the reverse, N. II.; the others bearing the effigy of Marie Louise with the word *Regente* upon the other side; while at intervals small bundles of violets, also fell among the expectant crowds. The peculiar singularity attending this transaction, however, consisted in the non-appearance of any individual as the disperser of these coins and *bouquets*, either among the concourse assembled, or at the windows of the adjacent hotels. During the first day little notice was taken of this affair, but the fact being announced in the public prints, brought crowds from all directions on the following days, at about four o'clock, the period of this invisible distribution, which at length created so much notoriety, that the police interfered, when files of *Gens d'armes* were dispatched, who not only took their stations among the crowd to seize any actor in this business that might appear, but a detachment was further deputed to inspect all the surrounding dwellings; which was accordingly done without a single arrestation however, taking place, as the fact could not be identified, while that which tended to en-

velope the affair in greater mystery, was an order from the police, commanding that the windows of every mansion overlooking the site, should be kept closed, while Gens d'armes were placed upon the roofings, to certify that no person was there concealed to play off this enigmatical joke; which was never brought to light, notwithstanding all the precautions thus adopted.

For a considerable period after the second restoration of the Bourbons, a war of extermination was declared by the Royalists against the lowly unoffending Violet, until Louis the XVIII. *with his accustomed clemency, granted it a full pardon;* upon which occasion several stands were ranged along his chimney-piece, so that upon the arrival of the ladies, his Majesty remarked, " *That as he had granted an amnesty to the Violets, they might receive them at his hands, and wear them in their bosoms.*" Methinks I perceive my reader smile at this statement, under the supposition of its being inserted by way of an *koax;* let him, however, repress the indulgence of such ill-timed merriment, upon learning that nothing like a joke is hereby intended; this magnanimous act of *clemency* having positively taken place, and afforded the subject for an engraving which appeared in the windows of all the print shops in Paris.

The ascendancy acquired by the minister over the King's mind, was not confined to De Caze, being equally shared by his sister Madame Prince

Teau, who was in consequence honoured by the title of his Majesty's Mistress, a circumstance that gave rise to the following *jeu d'esprit* of some Parisian wag.

Il veut jouer le grand Henri,
Il n'est que son Polichinel;
Il prend Richelieu pour Sully,
Et Prince Teau pour Gabriel.

Great Henry's part he has in view,
But like a Punch at puppet show.
For Sully he mistakes—Richelieu,
And for a Gabriel—Prince Teau.

The incessant crowds of English resorting to Paris, and among whom, were many that repaired thither for the purposes of speculation, led the French to adopt some of our plans, which are now pursued with great effect; and among the most prominent are, Savings Banks for the labouring classes of mechanics, with Insurances for lives, as well as against fire, each house so guaranteed, having a plate nailed against it, upon which are the letters M. A. C. L. meaning *Maison Assureé Contre l'Incendie,* or *House Insured against Fire,* which initials were ludicrously assigned to the following words, as applicable to the Bourbons, viz. *Mes Amis, chassons les,* or "*My friends, let's drive 'em out.*" So determined are the French upon all occasions to display their feelings, and gratify the

inherent *penchant* for raillery and wit at the same time.

The Marshals of France not having yet ratified their oaths of allegiance to the King, an event frequently announced as upon the eve of taking place, but uniformly prorogued, was at length consummated in the private cabinet of his Majesty, when the following personages were sworn. Marshal Moncey, Duke de Cornegliano, Count de Jourdan, Mortier Duc de Trevise, Duc de Tarente, Duc de Reggio, Suchet, Duc D'Albufera, Count Gouvion Saint Cyr, Duc de Coigny, Count de Buernonville, Clarke Duc de Feltre, Kellerman Duc de Valmy, and the Count de Perignon; the form of the oath prescribed upon this occasion, being given in the subjoined note.*

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* The following is the oath taken by the Marshals of France :—

" I swear before God, my Creator, on the faith and law I hold from him, and on my honour, well and loyally to serve the King, here present, in the office of Marshal of France, with which the said Lord has invested me; that I will have no understanding or privacy with any person whatsoever to the prejudice of him and his kingdom, and that if I hear of any thing prejudicial to him, I will reveal it; that I will cause to live in good order, justice, and discipline, the military who now are or may be in pay or service; that I will prevent them from injuring the people and subjects of the said Lord, and will cause them to observe the ordinances issued for the said military; that I will cause punishment, justice, and correction, to be inflicted upon them, such as may be an ex-

As the pregnancy of the Duchess of Berri had been long announced, and a male heir to the Bourbon dynasty was so devoutly wished for by the whole court; the Royalist party, as may naturally be imagined, were all upon the tip-toe of expectation, when, to their infinite disappointment, instead of a prince, they had only to greet *Mademoiselle*, by which title the infant daughter was hailed according to established etiquette. Upon this occasion nothing of moment occurred, the nobles only shrugged up their shoulders, exclaiming *Tant pis* as they took their snuff, while the priests determined on redoubling their prayers to *La Bonne Vierge*, for a more propitious termination of the *next accouchement*.

Every event in the remotest degree connected with the Bourbons being uniformly ushered in with due solemnity, it will not be wondered at

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ample for all others; that I will provide, or cause to be provided, and give ordors that the military live in conformity with the Ordinances of the said Lord; that I will proceed at all times that it may be commanded to every part of the kingdom, to observe and examine how these military live, and prevent, as far as lies in my power, any oppression or molestation to the people; and I swear, that on my part I will observe the said Ordinances in every thing that is possible, and shall fulfil every thing that may be ordered in them, and perform in all, and through all, every thing that concerns the said office of Marshal of France, such as a good and worthy person, who is invested as I am with that state, should, and is bound to do, in every thing concerning that state.

that the placing of the bronze equestrian statue of Henri Quatre upon the Pont Neuf, was made a subject of solemn pomp and processioning; the unwieldly mass of copper had, however, well nigh foundered on its way to the pedestal destined for its reception, bidding defiance to the efforts of the horses and *biped asses*, who strove to compass the journey, which was at length only effected by the assistance of oxen yoked to the machinery, and thus with the greatest difficulty, did the ponderous effigy arrive in safety at the scene of action. At the appointed time his Majesty left the Thuilleries, drawn by eight horses, and proceeded at a walking pace, accompanied by every member of the royal family, the Marshals of France, ministers of state, and the whole Court, the pageant being preceded and followed by large bodies of horse troops, in which order the *Cortege* arrived at the Pont Neuf, and as upon all occasions, the interference of the priesthood is deemed a *sine qua non*, it is not to be wondered at, that a numerous phalanx of that fraternity was assembled in grand *pontificalibus*, whose pious prayers were no doubt instrumental in *consecrating* this huge mass of *unconscious metal.*

Party spirit was by no means extinguished at this period, a melancholy instance of which took place in a dispute that occurred between a *ci-devant* officer of Napoleon's Imperial Guard, and Monsieur de Sainte Morys, one of the King's Guard du Corps, which terminated fatally for the

latter; it was not, however, the mere quarrel of these two gentlemen which excited so much public notoriety, but the unprecedented degree of acrimony evinced upon either side long prior to the meeting, which excited a species of open warfare between the half-pay Napoleonist Officers and those of the King's Body Guard, who nightly paraded the Palais Royal in bands, in order, as they passed, to look contempt and defiance at one another.

To the above may be added, the following incident, which afforded matter for an engraving. The extraordinary changes which have taken place in the military establishment of France, since the Napoleon dynasty, and the rooted antipathy entertained by the Bourbons towards all officers of that period, has naturally subjected a large portion of those veteran commanders to depend upon their scanty half pay for subsistence; one of whom, in order the better to support himself, concealed his military rank, and became the proprietor of a Cabriolet, which he drove for hire, when happening upon one occasion to be employed by an officer of the royal guard in full regimentals, who, after having made numerous calls in very distant directions, and still being desirous to proceed, notwithstanding the driver's expostulating, on account of the jaded state of his horse; very authoritative language was the consequence, and a blow ensued

on the part of the *royal militaire*, which was no sooner inflicted than a duel was proposed by the proprietor of the vehicle, which was ridiculed in the first instance by the assailant, on account of the seeming disparity existing between them; in reply to which, the poor half-pay Napoleonist producing the cross of the Legion of Honour, always kept concealed beneath his vest, informed the Royalist officer of his rank in the army, and the numerous campaigns in which he had signalized himself, and then concluded by remarking that he conceived he was in every respect entitled to gentlemanly satisfaction from one whose epaulets had never yet been tarnished by the cannon's smoke; this appeal could not be resisted, and a meeting was the result, in which the veteran soldier made his antagonist pay with his life, for the unprovoked insult offered to his honour. Having mentioned the Cross of the Legion of Honour, which was instituted by Napoleon, and consisted purposely of *five points*, in order that it might not in any way bear the resemblance of a cross, it is worthy remark, that he denominated the first class, who wore Stars upon their breasts, as *Grand Eagles*, and not *Grand Crosses*, as now called by Order of the Bourbon. Upon the same principle, the breast insignia of the English Order of the Bath being a *Star*, the appellation of *Grand Cross* is truly ridiculous, for, in regard to the antiquity of *Stars*,

here can be no doubt being as much anterior to *Crosses*, as the *Oak Tree* is to the *Gallows*.*

Among the deaths which occurred during this year, that of Kotzebue, the famous writer, who fell at Manheim, by the hand of Sandt, the student of Wartzberg excited no inconsiderable sensation, as it was imagined that a very extensive conspiracy existed, having for its aim the extermination of all opponents to the cause of freedom, and in consequence of this, the police agents of Paris were kept upon the alert, so that every Ger-

* The heraldic distinctions of Napoleon being little understood in this country, my reader may not be sorry, perhaps, to learn, that he never was known to create either Marquisses or Viscounts, few Dukes, and a very circumscribed number of Counts, who were, for the most part Generals in the army. Upon the creation of a title, it was requisite that a *Majorat* should accompany the same, that is to say, an estate inseparably attached to it, by which means, all idea of poverty falling to the lot of the descendants was obviated. All ranks enjoyed armorial bearings, but they were not permitted to blazon coronets, supporters, crests, or mottos. The Dukes were distinguished by a plume of seven ostrich feathers, in the place of our coronets; the Counts had five, the Baronets three, and the hereditary Chevaliers bore a single upright aigrette. In addition to these distinctions, the shields of Dukes were charged with a chief gules, sprinkled with stars argent; the Counts, with a canton azure on the dexter side of the shield, the charges varying according to the merit and reward attachable to the bearer. If a military man, the charge was a sword; if a Bishop, a mitre; if a Counsellor of State, a canton chequered azure and or; and if a Senator, a twisted serpent contemplating a mirror.

man and Prussian, whose motives for being in France were not fully known, became objects of their unceasing vigilance: these measures, however, gradually subsided in proportion as the supposed causes for apprehension, proved to be void of all foundation.

The melancholy fate of Madame Blanchard, the intrepid aeronaut, which occurred on the night of the 6th of July, when she ascended from the gardens of Tivoli, was universally felt; the circumstance having occurred in the following manner:—This lady had already, upon several occasions, displayed the explosion of fireworks attached to the balloon when at a considerable height in the air, and had received many warnings of the danger that might accrue, which seemed to have produced a considerable effect upon her mind on the evening in question, when it proved very dark and boisterous for the summer season. In consequence of this, Madame Blanchard hesitated previous to entering the car, and many spectators were heard entreating her to desist; while others, on the contrary, impelled her to a renewal of the aërial expedition; when, springing into the seat, she was heard to exclaim, "*Allons, ce sera pour la derniere fois,*" and in a few seconds the machine was launched into the air. From the violence of the wind, ere it could clear the surrounding trees, experienced a violent concussion, the consequence of which was, some of the rockets that should

have pointed downwards, in order that when the explosion took place the fire might not catch the balloon, received a contrary direction, a circumstance witnessed by a gentleman present, who cried out with all the power he was capable of exerting, in order to deter the aeronaut from setting fire to the train; these efforts, however, the applauses of the spectators, and the current of the wind whistling through the foliage of the trees, in all probability rendered abortive, as upon gaining a sufficient altitude, the unfortunate lady applied the fatal match, and, in a few seconds, she beheld the inflated globe above her involved in flames; notwithstanding which, it moved on, still burning, to a considerable distance; while from the blaze of light, Madame Blanchard was seen wringing her hands in the wildest agonies of despair, till the car being detached, fell upon the roof of an hotel in the Rue de Provence, and was thence precipitated to the pavement, the body being thrown out at some yards distance, from whence every sign of life was extinct; though, singular to relate, neither her dress, or even the plume of ostrich feathers which adorned her head, had received the most trifling injury.

In the month of August a Congress was held at Carlsbad, having for its object an inquiry into the state of affairs in Europe; upon which many discussions took place, and some resolutions were passed denouncing the free state of the press, and the liberal opinions held forth by the community

in general, but applied to France in particular, which awakened the jealousy of the party of *Liberals*, and, in consequence, the pens of the political writers on that side of the question were exerted as much as the state of the press would allow, to combat these attacks upon the liberty of the subject.

The admirers of great talents and military glory, had now to lament the death of the famous *Marshal Massena, Duke de Rivoli*, surnamed "*L'Enfant cheri de la Victoire*," "*the Cherished Offspring of Victory*," in consequence of his never having once experienced a defeat. Upon this mournful occasion, a short but spirited appeal was made to the French army by *Le Chevalier D'Argeavel*, an old Colonel, who had served in Poland, and who very emphatically thus expressed himself in the address alluded to:—"You, shades of the heroes who have illustrated our military annals, protectors and natives of prolific France, Bayard, du Guesclin, Montmorenci, Turenne, and Condé; and you, Dogommier, Kleber, Desaix, and Montebello, his cotemporaries, assemble all to receive upon your sombre shores the fortunate mortal—*who always vanquished, and was never beaten*. May thy spirit be loved and venerated by that immortal army which, under thy command, unceasingly marched from victory to victory; let not thy shade, I repeat, complain of the capriciousness of fortune, if, through thee, was not transmitted the blood of an illustrious race of

ancestors. Thine honours belong to thee alone; they are the fruits of thy noble toils. The plains of Zurich, of Rivoli, of Genoa, and of Essling, are the extensive parchment rolls recording all thy genealogy. Upwards of two hundred battles, are titles too glorious to be consumed by time and buried in forgetfulness."

One of the most famous portrait painters of the French capital is *Monsieur le Gros*, whose masterly pencil delineated the picture representing the embarkation of the Duchess of Angouleme, after she had vainly endeavoured to excite a civil war at Bourdeaux, after Napoleon's arrival from Elba. This artist was in consequence applied to, and produced a picture of Louis XVIII., upon which event, some wit, not over friendly to the Royal cause, wrote the ensuing couplets, the sarcasm of which depending solely upon the sound applied to different words in French, will not admit of a translation.

"*Air du Premier pas.*"

*Le Gros là peint.**
Ce portrait plein de vie,
Qui des Français offre le Souverain,
De la peinture admirant la magie
Tout connoisseur en la voyant s'ecrie,
Le Gros là peint.

* The words *Le Gros là peint*, "*Le Gros has painted him*," are pronounced in a similar manner to *le gros lapin*, meaning *the fat rabbit*, a term of derision used to a gross unwieldly man

Voyez ce *port*,*
Cet air, cette Noblesse ;
Voyez ce *port*, et vous serez d'accord
Que ce morçeau de *l'art*† sera sans cesse,
Bien superieur au morçeau de la *grece*!‡
Voyez ce *port*.

The opening of January, 1820, was rendered conspicuous by the commencement of the Spanish Revolution, and the occupation of the Island of Leon by the Constitutional troops, which news tended to awaken the slumbering energies in those who supported the cause of rational freedom ; and, in consequence, every despatch from Spain was looked for with an almost unprecedented avidity, while the Government, from motives diametrically opposite, subjected all communications from that country to the most rigorous scrutiny ; which, although successful in depriving the public, in many instances, of the real state of things, was far from being uniformly productive of the end desired, and the consequence was, a universal interest excited in Paris for the Spanish supporters of liberty, under the idea, that the effervescent spirit might bring about some salutary changes in the Gövernment of France. To prove,

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* *Port*, meaning *air*, bears the same sound as *porc*, a *hog*.

† *L'Art, the art*, is to the ear the same as *lard*, meaning *lard* or *fat*.

‡ *Grece*, or *Greece*, as in the English, sounds as *grease*.

however, that the Ministers were not awed by these transactions at Madrid, upon the sixteenth of the same month, when a petition was presented for the maintenance of the Election Law, it was thrown out by the Chamber of Deputies. It is worthy remark, that the revolution of Spain was commenced upon the 1st of January, and that upon the 31st, the Constitution was proclaimed by Riego in Algesiras.

The minds of the Parisians were now divided between the transactions in Spain, and the festivities uniformly enjoyed for a week prior to the commencement of Lent. Upon one of these occasions, it was reported, that the Duchess of Berri being at a masked ball, was presented with a dagger, formed of sugar, by one of the maskers, intimating at the same time that she should take heed of such a weapon; a circumstance if true, which gave rise to a supposition that more individuals than one were concerned in the tragical event immediately following, being the assassination of the Duke de Berri, perpetrated by Pierre Louis Louvel, on the night of the 13th of February, who at the moment when the Prince had handed the Duchess into her carriage at the private entrance of the Opera, and was turning to re-enter the Theatre, darted upon his victim, having thrown down Monsieur de Beaufremont, one of the Duke's Aides-de-Camp, and grasping the Prince tightly with the left arm, he

plunged a two-edged weapon in his right side, which penetrated four inches deep, and caused his Highness to cry out. Upon this the Duke was instantly surrounded by his Aides-de-Camp, when reeling he exclaimed: "*I am assassinated!*" In which interval the Duchess had sprang from the vehicle, as well as the Countess de Bethizy, who had accompanied her, and was the first to perceive, and draw forth the fatal instrument from the wound, upon which the blood spirting forth in a copious stream, she, as well as the Princess was completely covered with the same.

The Duke was then conveyed into an apartment belonging to the Theatre, where surgical assistance was speedily procured; the sufferer being wholly unconscious of what transpired, while the rapid changes perceptible upon his countenance gave evident signs that the blow was mortal. During this period the unfortunate Princess displayed in turns, an excess of mental agony, and the most striking traits of energy; immediately divesting herself of every ornament, in order to administer the most painful and the most feeling duties, conjointly with the officiating surgeons; through whose united endeavours, the Prince was not however restored to a sense of his situation until the bleeding ceased, which took place at about two o'clock in the morning.

The Duke and Duchess of Angouleme, together with the Dukes of Bourbon and of Orleans, had

already been assembled since one o'clock; so that upon the Prince regaining his speech, they were led to entertain hopes of his recovery, particularly as he recollected all those by whom he was surrounded, the most distinguished characters being the Marshal Duke de Reggio, General Belliard, the Duke de Richelieu, Monsieur Chateaubriand, &c. to each of whom he addressed himself at intervals, announcing his speedy dissolution; so that when the phyiscian finding that his pulse acquired force, his remark was: "*Tant pis, j'aurai plus long temps à souffrir,*" "*So much the worse, I shall have to suffer the longer,*" which proved the fact, as the pangs he underwent were of the most excruciating kind; after some time he desired to see his infant daughter, who being presented to him, he tenderly embraced, saying: "*Chere enfant, puisses-tu être plus heureuse que ton pere!*" "*Dear child, mayst thou be more fortunate than thy father!*" after which he spoke for a time in a whisper to his brother the Duke of Angouleme. About five in the morning, the arrival of his Majesty was announced, to whom, the first words addressed by the Prince, were these, "*Sire, permettez que la dernière grâce que je vous demande, soit celle de mon assassin.*" "*Grant, Sire, that the last favour I have to ask, may be forgiveness of my assassin.*" The King, who wept, made answer, "*Il n'est plus temps de parler de cela: ne songeons qu'à vous.*" "*It is not requisite to speak upon that subject*

now: let us only think of you." About half past five o'clock all remedies became useless, as the blood rushing with rapidity to the chest, rendered the danger imminent; when, under the pretext of affording the Duke a moment of tranquillity, the Princess, the Duchess of Angouleme, and the Count D'Artois, were prevailed upon to retire into an adjoining chamber, while the King in opposition to the reiterated remonstrances of the surgical attendants, refused to quit the bed of the sufferer, who, while grasping the hand of the Monarch, uttered these dying words, "*Eh! pourquoi n'ai-je point trouvé la mort dans les combats? qu'il est cruel pour moi de mourir de la main d'un Français.*" "*Ah! why did I not meet my death on the field of battle? how cruel it is for me to die by the hand of a Frenchman;*" and at the moment when he expired, his exclamation was, "*O! ma Patrie, malheureuse France.*" "*O! my Country, unfortunate France.*" Thus terminated the mortal career of the Duke de Berri, who equally fell a victim to political fervour, as did Henry IV. to religious fanaticism. Louvel, after inflicting the wound, sought refuge in flight, directing his steps to the Rue Richelieu, from whence he strove to pass by the passage Colbert, into the Rue Vivienne, but was impeded in his course by a hackney-coach blocking up the way, when he was seized by the waiter of a Caffé, and immediately conducted to the *Corps de Garde* of the Opera House.

On the following day was issued the *Ordonnance du Roi*, commanding the assembly of the Chamber of Peers, in order to proceed without delay in judging the delinquent; who, in the interim, underwent many interrogatories before the Prefect of Police, Monsieur le Compte Anglés. Having caused Louvel to be placed near the corpse of the defunct, the spectacle excited in him no emotion, and on being asked if he recognised the Prince whom he had assassinated, he replied bluntly in the affirmative; and when further pressed to reveal the names of his accomplices, his sole answer was, "I have none."

During the imprisonment of this man at the Conciergerie, it was remarked that he ate and slept well; after remaining unshaved for some days, upon making it known that he wished that operation performed, it was accorded. While the barber was occupied upon his beard, Louvel smiling, remarked that his razor was not a good one, but that he knew of a much better. Being questioned upon the subject, he made answer, "*Sanson's blade cuts the best, for he executes all at one stroke*," alluding to the hatchet of the guillotine and the public executioner. As it was much feared that the prisoner would attempt self destruction, two men were always stationed with him in the cell, and as a further preventative, his hands were confined by a strait-waistcoat, as worn by insane persons; this excited Louvel's contempt, who

uniformly remarked, that none but cowards were guilty of suicide, and that they need not apprehend any such effort upon his part.

As the Duke de Berri's fondness for women was universally known, a report currently prevailed for some time, that the murder was the effect of jealous vengeance, arising from the Prince's having seduced the mistress of Louvel; after which the tale was changed, making the object of the Prince's criminal pursuit, the sister of the assassin; these however were merely fabrications, though for a time very generally accredited. Another statement was, that Louvel had served in the 22nd Demi-Brigade, which was in Egypt, that he had also been a national guard at the taking of the Bastille, having entered the regular service shortly after that epoch; and that when he presented himself, with others, on the first entry of Bourbons, at the Place Carousel, to claim arrears of half pay, upon the Duke de Berri's finding that he had received no wounds in the service, his remark was, that he did not deserve any; upon which Louvel replied, that he had always been ready to shed his blood, and that his having no wounds was not a fault attributable to him; when the Prince in a contemptuous and harsh manner pushed him aside, exclaiming, "I will have nothing more to say to you," which was followed by Louvel's muttering—"you shall remember this, and by no hand but mine;" and from that moment

had contemplated the deed. For this purpose, after a lapse of time, he sought employment in the Royal stables as a saddler, that being his trade, until a favourable opportunity should arrive for the accomplishment of his premeditated purpose. Although I do not vouch for the truth of this last statement, yet the general overbearing tenor of the Duke de Berri's conduct upon parade at the period alluded to, might well tolerate a supposition that there was some ground for the story in question. I have before adverted to the fact of that Prince's having torn off a Colonel's epaulet, and the King's interference upon the disgraceful occasion.

Immediately after the murder, nothing was more the theme of conversation than the anguish of the widowed Duchess, who in a paroxysm of grief, cut off her fine head of hair, in order that it might be buried with her husband, who no longer lived to admire it; and it was also stated, that she disposed of her jewels, distributing the produce for the use of the poor; while so feelingly alive was she to the loss she had sustained, that upon the anniversary of the Prince's death, she performed a pilgrimage to the Cathedral of Notre Dame; a most acceptable service in the eyes of the priesthood, who hailed the pious event as a happy renewal of the bigotry of *olden times*.

Immediately after the death of the Prince, the Duchess de Berri repaired to Saint Cloud, *where it is most essential to remark, that a violent illness*

of some weeks, officially announced, gave rise to the current and very probable report of a fatal disappointment to the hopes of a Bourbon male progeny; so that no small degree of astonishment was excited in the public mind, when a subsequent announcement was made, which will be noticed in due course.

The preparations for laying out the defunct in State, were extremely sumptuous, the body being displayed in the Louvre, while the funeral that ensued presented a very imposing spectacle; the procession moving to St. Denis, where the corpse was duly interred. The concourse of spectators was immense, a circumstance that was reported to Louvel, in order to impress upon his mind the universal feeling of regret displayed upon the occasion; to which the prisoner replied, "That is nothing to the multitudes that will attend my execution."

Upon the 6th of June following, came on the trial of Louvel, before the House of Peers, when the criminal uniformly maintained his having been alone concerned in the assassination, which he had meditated since the year 1814; that he was prompted to a commission of the act from a rooted hatred to the Bourbons, whom he had always regarded as the enemies of France, and in no way capable of ensuring her happiness; and that he had particularly selected the Duke de Berri, as being the root most likely to produce a stock, and consequently, the most essential to be

cut off. Being asked why he sought to escape, having effected his purpose, he gave for answer, "That his work was not yet completed; that in case he had evaded justice, his next victim should have been the Duke D'Angouleme, and then the Count D'Artois." And upon being asked whether his Majesty was intended to share a similar fate, Louvel, after a moment's hesitation said,—"No, it was not worth while, as he was too old." Among the numerous interrogators of the prisoner, was one of the Marshals of France; this Peer, whose name I shall omit, being authoritative in his questionings, gave umbrage to Louvel, who, in consequence, elevating his voice, exclaimed, "Is it you, Marshal ———, that presume to interrogate me thus? You, who from past actions, should be the last man to call my deeds in question." Whereto were added some personalities, of such *a home nature*, as to paralyze at once the dumb-stricken Peer.

Monsieur Bonnet, who officiated as Counsel for Louvel, endeavoured to impress upon the minds of his hearers an idea that the accused must have laboured under mental derangement, the effect of political enthusiasm; and with a repetition of the Prince's words to the King, whereby he demanded pardon for the man who had struck him, which he introduced in a most eloquent manner, he concluded his speech; upon which the accused, producing a paper, began to read his exculpation, as drawn

out by himself, which he did very slowly, in order, as it is supposed, that no word might be lost to his auditors, and that if any persons were desirous of taking them down in writing, they might preserve his sentiments verbatim: among which, *those suffered to meet the public eye*, ran as follow: —"*It is necessary to behold in me a Frenchman, who is a voluntary sacrifice to death, in order to benefit his country: I have neither dishonoured France nor my family. Every Frenchman who has borne arms with the enemies of his country is culpable in my eyes,*" &c. &c. I regret extremely, that it is not in my power to give the address at length, as read by the accused; but having only heard it once, and not being permitted to transcribe even a part, it is impossible for me to recall any of the obnoxious paragraphs to my recollection; which were, however, of such a nature, as to hold the Bourbons up to eternal execration. Having referred to the situation in which he was then placed, he emphatically remarked, that although regarded by some as an assassin, there were full as many who silently venerated him for the deed he had perpetrated; and that a day must yet arrive, when his death would be remembered as a martyrdom in the cause of his country, and his memory be held in veneration by every true friend of France and her independence. The speech concluded with an address to the Divinity, upon which the sitting terminated, Louvel re-

tiring with the same *sang-froid* he had uniformly diplayed throughout the whole course of the proceedings. After the lapse of two hours, the Peers having deliberated and come to a unanimous decision, it was ordered that the sentence of death should be read to Louvel in his cell, and that the execution should take place on the following day. Such was the composure with which the delinquent quitted the Chamber of Peers, that in passing through the grand entrance he made the following remark to his conductors :—" *Je suis tres content de la Chambre des Pairs, ils se sont fort bien comporté a mon egard.*" " *I am extremely satisfied with the House of Peers, they have conducted themselves very well in regard to me.*"

As the hour for suffering approached, Louvel made one request, which was, that he might go into mourning for himself; and this he did by having a band of crape tied round his hat, and being permitted to remain covered in his way to the Place de Greve, the only instance of the kind I had ever observed upon such occasions. If, upon a former execution mentioned, the assemblages had been great, they were but trifling compared with the multitudes that flocked to view the death of Louvel; while, in order to preserve peace, and be in readiness to repel any commotion that might take place, some thousands of troops, both horse and foot, were stationed at all the streets, avenues, and bridges, connected with

that quarter of the city, from the Conciergerie to the Place de Greve. Being situated so as to have a complete view of Louvel, I particularly remarked that he sat in the cart purposely with his back towards the priest, who kept continually addressing him without being attended to, as the culprit, on the contrary, turned his head alternately to the right and left, directing an eager glance upon the surrounding multitude: in this manner he attained the fatal engine, where he met death with that cool fortitude which had been expected from a man of his extraordinary turn of mind. The peculiar interest natually excited throughout this affair, prompted me, shortly after the murder, to visit the keeper of the eating house which Louvel had always resorted to, from whom I learned, that although some of the men who worked in the same shop with Louvel alike frequented his house, he never messed with them, nor, in a single instance, was observed in company, or to exchange a word with any one; being sober in his habits, and as peaceable, as he was uniformly reserved and taciturn.

It was curious to notice, upon the demise of the Duke de Berri, how many glowing attributes he was stated to have possessed, which no one had ever dreamed of during his life time; benevolence, philanthropy, courage, in short, all the Cardinal Virtues were centered in this lamented representative of *Le Grand Henri*; but among all

these panegyrics, whether true or false, one fact they certainly omitted, which was, his having uniformly spoken his sentiments to the King with unbridled freedom; insomuch so, that he had in consequence, upon many occasions, been disgraced and compelled to keep from Court for stipulated periods; in short, he was the only male branch of the family endowed with a mental characteristic that might have been beneficially exerted if properly called into action.

Whether the loss of this prince was of any serious consequence to France, I will not undertake to say, but I can confidently assert that his Majesty did not fail to place it to the very best account, as might reasonably be expected, from one so well versed in all the nice intricacies of state policy; a circumstance that became fully manifest in a few weeks after, upon the passing a law restrictive of personal liberty in France, which was three days afterwards followed by another, sanctioned in the house of Deputies, establishing the Censorship of the public journals, &c. together with important restraints upon the freedom of Elections. However, in order to render such innovations palatable, the happy pregnancy of the Duchess de Berri, so little expected was announced by way of panacea; upon which occasion the priests were sedulously employed in all directions, proclaiming the happy tidings, and seriously demanding whether any one could have

the boldness to deny the manifest intervention of heaven, and the renewal of a miracle, in order to preserve a scion of the Capetian race. Being fearful least any reader should conceive from this last statement, that I mean to smile, I think it necessary to declare that such was positively the fact, though I will not so far debase the good sense of the nation, as to state that these assertions were heeded by any save credulous children, and bigotted old women.

Ere I dismiss the subject of priestcraft, and while the recent assertion will exculpate me from all idea of irony, I cannot help recurring to the reception of the Jesuits by the French government, a measure which, although in direct opposition to popular feeling, was of little consequence compared with the toleration of besotted missionaries, who were dispatched in all directions to advocate the cause of fanaticism, and seek to replunge the nation in the dark abyss of bigotry and unrelenting superstition. However, as a proof that I do not advance an assertion upon superficial grounds, I will appeal to all the population of Paris and its environs, whether, at the period upon which I am now speaking, (viz. 1820) a priest not seven miles from the capital, did not give his parishioners to understand that a spot had been designated to him in a dream, where under a stone he would find deposited the *shirt* formerly worn by Jesus Christ; a fact, he repaired to identify, accompanied by his

auditors, which, as may naturally be supposed, he took care should be verified, and in consequence, the precious relic was for several succeeding Sundays displayed in procession at the villages of Argenteuil, Courbevois, &c. &c. during one of which expositions, an old woman quaintly remarked; *that they must have had excellent thread in those days.* When such farces as these are tolerated, let us not be surprised that the baptising of bells should have taken place, nor wonder if we find renewed all the pantomimic illusions practised by monks in the earliest ages of barbarism and confiding ignorance.

Just subsequent to the period when Queen Caroline of England, in her way to Saint Omers, passed outside the barriers of Paris, a circumstance much descanted upon, the attempt was made upon the Duchess of Berri, by the explosion of a petard under her windows at the Thuilleries, and in the lapse of a few days, the commotions took place respecting the regulations made in the Election Law, which were in direct violation of the Charter. Never, perhaps, had the restored Bourbon dynasty been placed in a more perilous predicament, than upon this occasion, when matters were carried to such a length, that regular conflicts ensued upon the quays, between bodies of the *Liberales*, who paraded, crying *Vive la Charte* and their *ultra* opponents; the chamber of deputies was also surrounded by multitudes, and after a few days, the

effervescent feeling was on the eve of explosion, the Palais Royal being, as is customary upon such occasions, the *rendezvous* of the most violent agitators of either party; while emissaries of the police, under every species of disguise, were upon the *Qui-vive*, to interfere and arrest any disturber of public tranquillity.

In this posture of affairs, a young man happening to cry *Vive la Charte*, upon the Place Carousel, was coolly shot dead upon the spot by a soldier, who levelled his piece at him within two yards of the body of his victim, a student of one of the public institutions; such a flagrant abuse of military power, produced an instantaneous effect, all Paris was in an uproar, and to complete the universal consternation, the Fauxbourgs of Saint Antoine, and Saint Marceau, put themselves in motion, and were literally upon the point of marching down to the Thuilleries, had not ministers dispatched emissaries in every direction to pacify the malcontents, by distributing sums to the various manufactories, by which means an overthrow of the government was certainly prevented; the exact sum, however, expended by the royal treasury upon this occasion, I cannot call to my remembrance, but the distribution I know was enormous.

This fortunate expedient on the part of government was not, however, productive of any diminution of exasperated feeling in the middle ranks of so-

ciety, and it was therefore resolved, that the funeral of this political victim should become a public affair; and in consequence, though opposed by all the energies of Ministry and the Police, the body of the deceased was attended to the Cemetery of Pere la Chaise by a regular cavalcade, amounting to upwards of twenty thousand mourners, independant of the incalculable multitudes who repaired to witness the solemn spectacle, which is now become an annual ceremony.

The progress of the Revolution in Spain was assiduously attended to, and it was a universal remark of the French, that their neighbours in a few weeks, and without the effusion of blood, had acquired that liberty, of which, after twenty-five yèars of sacrifice and toil, they found themsèlves wholly deprived. To this succeeded the Revolutions of Naples and Sicily, and the Assembly of the Cortes, or States General of Spain, with Ferdinand at their head.

The feeling awakened in favour of the Neapolitans is too recent in every mind to require further notice, while the conferences of Austria, Russia, and Prussia, at Troppau, to quell these liberal sentiments, excited a universal burst of indignation throughout France, which was converted into a settled gloom as the sun of freedom disappeared from the land, that had for so transient a period felt its renovating splendour.

The moment so anxiously looked for at length

arrived, when the *Royal Family, the Ultras*, and *the priests*, were *inebriated* at the accouchement of the Duchess of Berri, upon which occasion all *ears* were upon the alert, it having been officially announced that the number of cannon to be fired would be quadruple, if a boy, to those destined to announce the birth of a female child. As this circumstance is of no trivial nature, and as the opinions of a great mass of the French population are very sceptical, I cannot refrain from dwelling a little upon the event; for having had a *warming-pan Prince* on our side of the water, it is not impossible but, phœnix like, another progeny may spring from its ashes. Now to facts; for I will not diverge one tittle from the precise circumstances as published by the Court bulletin on this momentous occasion.

Behold an illustrious Princess, upon whom depended, as we were incessantly told, the happiness of nearly thirty millions of souls, upon the point of giving birth to an offspring that might be destined by Heaven to perpetuate the renowned race of the Capets; amidst all the luxuries and comforts which a palace could afford, environed by courtly dames, sedulously waited upon by troops of females, and having in attendance the necessary accoucheur, with every requisite medical auxiliary—in this desirable situation, with not a wish ungratified or a comfort left unstudied, it might naturally be imagined that the arrival of

the critical juncture would have been attended to with breathless anxiety by the observant and interested supporters of the dynasty. Yet what were the facts? The ladies of the Court were all absent: every female had betaken herself to the downy bed of repose; the medical gentleman and his auxiliaries, who had doubtless made every requisite inquiry, and were consequently well aware, from accustomed calculation derived from long practical knowledge, that attendance was then imperiously called for, notwithstanding this, were also removed from the scene of action; while, by way of a conclusion to this tale of unparalleled neglect, not even a light was found burning in this sumptuous bed-chamber of Royalty; the result therefore proved, that the first person alarmed, and who was witness of the birth of this so anxiously expected, but strangely neglected infant, was a National Guard then on duty near the portentous apartment; who, upon entering, found the Duchess sitting up in the bed, by whom he was addressed in the following words:—"*Je suis bien sa mere Monsieur le Marechal.*" "*I am indeed his mother, Monsieur Serjeant Major;*" and of which incident more than one print was exposed for sale for the gratification of the public. Immediately after, the alarm was of course given, when the ladies aroused from sleep arrived, and after some delay, the surgeon, together with one or two Marshals, followed, who should previously

have been in waiting in the chamber, to have served as attesting witnesses to the birth of the Prince, now Duke de Bourdeaux. *Credite Posteri?* Were my pages intended only for the perusal of surgical gentlemen, I should faithfully recapitulate the various queries hazarded in society upon this occasion; for, believe me, there were an host of *obstinate Saint Thomas's* in Paris, who exclaimed with Horace, "*Credat Judæus Apella;*" and who, although silent at present, have carefully noted down every occurrence that transpired during this most mystical of transactions. I shall terminate this subject by leaving it to the decision of any dispassionate reader, whether the poorest woman, in a state of pregnancy, divested of every means of paying for necessary attendance, and solely relying upon a pauper like herself for aid, would have been abandoned by that solitary being at the precise juncture when her assistance was required? And is there any parallel between such a wretched isolated character, and a Princess, surrounded by obsequious troops and overwhelmed by the gifts of fortune?

If it is necessary, however, to offer a convincing proof as relating to the doubts and surmises which took place in regard to the birth of the Duke of Bourdeaux, it will be found, upon referring to the papers of the period, that a very strong document was issued, purporting to be from the Duke of Orleans, who, in case of failure in the Bourbon

line would be the next claimant for the crown; and although (but not until after a period) this instrument was disowned by the Duke, that circumstance did not weaken the force of the arguments adduced in that writing, nor tend to diminish in the slightest degree the powerful feeling then prevalent in all directions.

The pencil and the pen were now employed according to custom, affording a rich harvest to the print sellers, while in a literary point of view the most fulsome compositions were ushered into publicity,* and in due course the baptism of the

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* One of the most moderate of these ebullitions was from the pen of Monsieur Malingre, attached to the Royal Library for the last four and twenty years, which ran as follows:

Regius ecce puer, certo mirabilis ortu,
Nascitur, et patriæ lugentis damna resarcit.

Having just spoken of the public library, I cannot resist this opportunity of gratefully acknowledging my obligations to the several gentlemen attached to every branch of that matchless institution, from whom I have uniformly experienced a marked civility, that must for ever endear the names of Messieurs Langlais, and Chezy, of the manuscript and Oriental department of literature, of Monsieur Duchesne, to whom is consigned the invaluable collection of engravings, and in particular to Monsieur Vanpraet, whose scientific knowledge of Bibliography can only be equalled by the urbanity of his manners and the unaffected freedom with which he at all times disseminates that information so thoroughly acquired by years of persevering industry.

As I am by no means the first to mention the subject, it will

young Prince was solemnized, upon which event the sumptuous cradle was drawn by lambs to the

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not be deemed invidious upon my part to dwell upon the praiseworthy liberality which characterizes all the regulations respecting public depositories in France, a mode of doing such honours well worthy to be pursued in our own country, where the stigma of a difficulty of admission has been so long and justly levelled against us. Neither is this urbanity confined to public objects in France, any gentleman conceiving himself honoured by giving publicity to the private stores he may have accumulated, witness the attention paid to every stranger who presents himself to inspect the beautiful collection of the learned Monsieur Denon, with whose acquaintance I have long been honoured.

Conceiving that an association of Napoleon's name with ancient bibliography has never hitherto appeared in public, I am prompted to insert the ensuing anecdote as related to me by Monsieur Vanpraet.

Shortly after the Emperor's marriage with Maria Louisa, he notified his intention of inspecting the Imperial Library, upon which occasion orders were issued, that no one should be admitted excepting the persons immediately connected with that institution.

At the appointed time Napoleon arrived with the Empress, who was only accompanied by Madame de Montalivet, while in the Emperor's suite was her husband, the Minister of the Interior and a few other persons of little note. On alighting from the carriage his Imperial Majesty was received by Monsieur Vanpraet, when Napoleon's first question, was how he had expended sixteen thousand francs, which had been ordered some time previous for the use of the library, and upon being informed that only half that sum was as yet applied: "*So much the worse:*" answered the Emperor, "*the money was given to enrich the Library and (o be*

cathedral church of Notre Dame, where the ceremony took place. Prior to this event, the Duchess

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expended immediately;" after this, casting around an hasty glance, he demanded of Monsieur Vanpraet what amount would suffice for the complete embellishment of the building; and having ascertained that eight hundred thousand francs would cover every charge: "*C'est une bagatelle; vous l'aurez.*" *It is a trifle; you shall have it,* was the immediate remark. The party had now entered the saloon furnished with printed volumes of the fifteenth century; upon arriving at the second table, Napoleon stopped and Maria Louisa seated herself, upon which the former desired that Monsieur Vanpraet would produce some peculiar rarities connected with the origin of printing, and several specimens being produced, Napoleon particularly selected from among the rest "*The Mystery of the Passion,*" of which, notwithstanding the gothic type, he proceeded to read aloud a few pages, with the fluency of a complete adept at black letter lore, seeming much amused with the obsolete versification; and then taking up the fables of Æsop, the first book printed with a date subsequently to the Bible of Mayence, he advanced with the same to the Empress, and presenting it to her, carelessly said: "*Voila Louise; cela t'appartient, regarde le!*" *There Louisa, that appertains to thee, look at it!*" alluding to the volume in question being among the first works that issued from the press of her country. This anecdote was related to me on the 22d of September, 1819.

Upon a certain occasion, when it was found necessary to remove an immense library as expeditously as possible from one building to another, Napoleon consulted the librarian upon the subject, who gave it as his opinion that the conveyance of the volumes would occupy six weeks; upon which the Emperor exclaimed: "*Six weeks! why I will accomplish the business in a less number of days,*" and this he absolutely effected by having

of Berri liberally caused to be distributed five hundred francs, or twenty-one pounds sterling to every woman who had been delivered of a male child on the night of the 29th September, in commemoration of her own accouchement, added to which, a similar sum was monthly dispensed for the liberation of a debtor from confinement.

For some time after the birth of this infant every precaution was taken in order to shield it from any efforts of the assassin, and when at length it was carried forth into the Thuillerie garden for the benefit of the air, the guards were tripled in every direction, to prevent any person from intruding upon the avenue selected; where it was ludicrous to behold the baby trained in a cradle surrounded by half a dozen of the old *Voltigeurs of Louis Quatorze* who proceeded uncovered, while a troop of powdered valets following the female part of the *cortege*, obsequiously paraded in the rear.

The existence of this child was enthusiastically

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recourse to a few regiments of soldiers, causing each man to be stationed within half a yard of his companion, the line thus extending from one building to the other, in which manner the volumes were handed by dozens from soldier to soldier with the rapidity of lightning, in a similar manner to that stated to be adopted by monkeys, who, when they proceed to steal cocoa nuts take their stations at certain distances, and throwing the fruit from one to the other, it is in a few seconds conveyed to an immense distance from the spot whence the spoliation has been effected.

hailed by all the sticklers for royalty, and nothing was then required in their estimation but the demise of Napoleon to give a permanent stability to the cause, in which suggestion they were, however, egregiously mistaken; for independent of the advocates of the father, who, as may naturally be supposed will pertinaciously adhere to the son, there exists a strong party in France, which although hostile to the Bourbons, was equally adverse to the overwhelming ambition of the Emperor, and therefore, during his lifetime,such men remained passive spectators of passing events; whereas now, having no such cause for apprehension, they are ready, and when occasion shall present itself, will stand forth in support of Napoleon II., a free Constitution, and the tri-coloured standard; this, however, is not all, as the Republicans themselves, who were the most rooted enemies of the Emperor, rather than continue under the existing order of things, will readily coalesce with the Napoleonists, convinced that nothing is to be apprehended from a child; and as they would occupy some departments of the government in such case adopted, and naturally incline as much as possible to their predominant principles, every care would be taken that the education of the boy should prompt him to maintain those men and measures for which he stood indebted for the throne of his father.

Under this view of the case, the death of the

Emperor has rather mitigated, than otherwise, against the cause of the royal dynasty, while considered as regards England in a political point of view, there never was a step more adverse to the interests of Great Britain; for, during the life of Napoleon she always possessed the means of holding forth a check to any inimical measure of the French Government, and it may too soon become apparent whether or not the expediency of such a step may be rendered manifest. Napoleon, however, is no more; he was suffered to perish on a barren rock, worn out by mental depression and the effects of a climate uncongenial to his constitution; and the fatal result is, that Austria in possessing the son, has now vested in her all that preponderance which we have forfeited by the sacrifice of his father.

It had been far better for the peace of France and of Europe, had no Duke de Bourdeaux figured at this period; for his existence tends only to render the machinations of young Napoleon's adherents more vigorous; and while there are living such indefatigable persons as a writer only known under the initial letter D.,* together with

* One copy of a work has reached this country, the writer of which signs himself D*****; it is said to be printed at Frankfort, and bears the following title: "*Les Perfidies Devoilées, et Justice Rendue à Napoleon le Grand,*" dedicated to Napoleon II., It comprises extracts from the different London journals respecting

Armand de Maubreuil, Marquis D'Orvault, there is every thing to apprehend in regard to this infant representative of the Bourbon line.

I have upon a former occasion adverted to the Count de Maubreuil, concerning whom I was not then enabled to speak with as much certainty as at present; wherefore, conceiving from the conspicuous manner in which he has already figured in France, and the important character he may yet have to play in that country, I venture to annex the ensuing sketch of the nobleman in question, upon which the most perfect reliance may be placed.

Monsieur de Guerry de Maubreuil is a descendant from one of the most ancient families of Brittany, and from his earliest infancy announced that he was intended to figure in life. At the age of twenty he occupied a very distinguished post with the then King of Westphalia, *Jerome*

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the Emperor, from the period of his surrendering himself up to Captain Maitland until his death, containing a series of notes which are highly curious, and of the most forcible kind; in addition to which a pamphlet has recently been published in London, from the pen of Count Maubreuil, addressed to Prince Metternich and the Baron de Newmann, accompanied by notes, which throw a new light upon the present policy of Russia and France towards England, and such a forcible appeal in support of young Napoleon and a developement of Bourbon duplicity and ingratitude, as cannot fail to open the eyes of the most obstinate supporters of the existing French dynasty.

Napoleon; after which he was called upon to fill a station of the very highest importance, and conducted himself in such a manner as to excite the astonishment of men accustomed to contemplate the most arduous state affairs. Every one is acquainted with the treaty entered into by this nobleman with the French minister of war, relative to the fresh *accoutrement* of the whole cavalry of France, and for which he received the most unqualified eulogiums on the part of Monsieur de Cessac, head of the war department, who in conjunction with the other branches of administration, vested in him, by way of recompence, the famous Treaty of Barcelona; whereby the sole right of victualling all the fortresses of Spain, and Barcelona in particular, were vested in the Count de Maubreuil, in which arduous employ he acquired the encomiums of all the monied interest of France, Holland, &c. Notwithstanding this, however, through the effect of jealousy and the intrigues of M. Carion de Nisas, coupled with a want of energy in M. de Sassy, the Emperor caused the treaty of Barcelona to be broken.

Notwithstanding this act of injustice on the part of the Emperor, the Marquis de Maubreuil in 1813, when France was threatened with invasion, proposed to equip at his own expense two squadrons of cavalry; but as the mask of treason began to be withdrawn at that period, this disinterested offer was received with indifference by

the minister of war. In the following year the Marquis was selected by the provisional government to perpetrate the diabolical plan entered into by several of *the Allied Sovereigns, for the assassination of Napoleon and his son, which he undertook for the sole purpose of preventing its execution*, as appears manifest from a perusal of his Address to the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle; since that period, although assailed by the most bitter reverses of fortune, he has met every calamity with unshaken fortitude, and now openly stands forward as an assertor of the horrid atrocities practised by the existing rulers of France, and the determined advocate of the Imperial dynasty in the person of Napaleon II.

Four personages of considerable notoriety departed this life during the year 1820, concerning whom I shall insert a few lines by way of concluding my delineation of passing events which have characterized France for the last seven years.

Marshal Le Fevre, Duke of Dantzic, was a native of Strasbourg, and commenced his military career in the regiment of the French Guards, having been a Serjeant at the commencement of the Revolution, when like others he followed the current of popular opinion; was raised to the rank of an officer, and commanded the section of *Fille Saint Thomas*. Having attained the post of General, he distinguished himself by his bravery with the army of the Rhine, as well as upon every other

occasion. And upon being named by the Directory commander of the military force of Paris, he seconded to the utmost of his power all the proceedings of the eighteenth Brumaire, which entailed upon him the eternal gratitude of Napoleon. As a field marshal, his taking of Dantzic was the greatest of his achievements, and upon this occasion he was the first military personage who was raised to the dignity of a duke. He was, however, less happy in his domestic than his public career, as the profligate conduct of his only son was a source of incessant chagrin, and he had ultimately the sorrow of learning that the life of this child already wasted by debauchery, was terminated in a Cossack's hut, after the retreat from Moscow; as he was unable to support the fatigues of that dreadful campaign. The Marshal, although bereft of education, was possessed of strong natural parts; his temper was violent beyond expression; but he was one of the most brave, the most liberal, and the most faithful of Napoleon's generals.

Kellerman, the oldest marshal of France at the period of his death, was a native of Strasburgh, of an ancient and honourable family; prior to the Revolution he served as a major in the first regiment of Hussars, of which the Duke of Orleans, afterwards *Egalité*, was colonel.* Arrived at the rank

* It is pretty generally known, that this Duke of Orleans conducted himself with so much cowardice at the naval conflict

of general, he greatly distinguished himself, and acquired the command of the forces denominated *Sans Culottes*, which opposed such vigorous resistance to the whole Prussian forces, in the plains of Champagne in 1792, upon which occasion he gained the battle of Valmy, from whence he derived the title afterwards conferred upon him by the Emperor.

Clarke, Duke of Feltre, of Irish extraction, was an officer in the army prior to the Revolution, during which he continued to serve without being much distinguished, having been almost uniformly occupied as an officer of the staff. He was named governor of Berlin, by Napoleon, in the Prussian

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of Ouëssant, that being afterwards regarded by the Court as incapable of undertaking any future command at sea, the post of Colonel General of Hussars was in consequence created expressly for him. The present Duke, his eldest son, upon the entrance of the Bourbons, might have commanded a party, had he pursued a different line of conduct; but having meanly forgotten his brother officers of the Revolutionary period, and displayed upon all occasions an apathy verging upon total incapacity, he chilled every zealous effort in his favour, which was completely extinguished by his meanness and avarice, of which vile propensities De Caze took advantage, by exciting him to commence prosecutions against some acquirers of national domains, and in particular, of the French theatre; upon which occasion the universal cry was, that the son of Egalité, who had degraded his rank, was among the first to molest the acquirers of that wealth which his father had condemned as property belonging to the nation. By this step he is for ever lost in public estimation.

campaign, in which station he acquitted himself perfectly to the satisfaction of his employer; and Berthier, who knew him to be a man divested of ambition, designated him as a fit object to occupy the station of war minister, which he was no longer able himself to perform, being always with the Emperor, and fulfilling the functions of major-general; in fact, Clarke was little more than first secretary of Berthier. At this period he was honoured with the title of Count D'Hunnebourg, and afterwards attained the rank of Duke de Feltre. Clarke was a weak man, capable of doing little from himself, and therefore voluntarily placed the weight of business upon the shoulders of Monsieur Tabarié, chief of the first division.

Volney, so well known as a man of letters, was a great traveller in his youth, and wrote as early as 1784, and three years afterwards published his first work, entitled, "*Voyage en Syrie.*" In 1789 he was appointed one of the Deputies to the States General, after which he purchased considerable property and became a resident of Corsica, where he did not however, continue for any long period; and upon his return to France was selected by the National Convention as the ablest instructor for the *Normeal School.* Volney spent some time in America, living in habits of intimacy with Washington and all the celebrated characters of that country, and then returned to Europe, where the residue of his days were past in literary and

scientific pursuits; notwithstanding which, this great man, in the decline of life, used to feel particular pleasure in darning his own stockings, an anecdote which may be relied upon for a fact, at which period he was a resident in the Rue Rochefoucault, at Paris. The grand literary effort, however, which has entailed upon this distinguished personage the well merited applauses of his countrymen, and of Europe at large, is the work entitled, "*Ruins; or, Meditations upon the Revolution of Empires,*" which was published in 1791; being not only calculated for the situation of his compatriots at that period, but pointing, as it were, to the existing times, when every thing in Europe teems with the germ of that political change which had its origin in France, and must sooner or later, produce the most extraordinary effects upon the Governments and destinies of every civilized nation upon the face of the globe.

THE END.

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