





**NOTICE.**---A Sermon will be preached in the Scotch Church on Sunday the 9th instant, (to-morrow) on behalf of the Scottish Missionary Society, by the Rev. John Wilson, one of the Society's Missionaries, and the Annual meeting of the Bombay Auxiliary Scotch Church, on Wednesday, the 12th at 11 A. M.

**JOSEPH LAURIE,**  
Secretary.  
Bombay, 8th January, 1831. [62]

**THE COMMITTEE OF THE AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY OF WESTERN INDIA** beg to give notice that Monday the 24th Instant at 10 o'clock in the forenoon is fixed for the exhibition of European Vegetables and Fruits and awarding Prizes, at the Rooms of the Native Education Society.

**J. VAUPELL,**  
Secretary.  
Bombay 4th Jan. 1831. [81.]

**Assemblea da Sociedade Agricul-tora, e Horticultura da India Oriental** Notificao ao Publico que Segunda feira seguinte 24 do Corrente, as 10 horas de Manhã esta fixa do para a exhibicao das plantas e frutas de Europa, e para dar premios, nas Casas da Sociedade para Educacao dos Nativos.

**J. VAUPELL,**  
SECRETARIO.  
BOMBAIM,  
4 Janeiro, 1831.

श्री. अंतर. परंतनी. हीन दोशान नी. अंगरी कलदी कुराय. तथा. हारदी कलदी कुराय शीशाही नी. कामिटी. पणर. आ. पे. के. मे. कामिटी. तारी. २४. मी. चालता. महीनांनी. शीमवारने. हीने. शहरा. नं. ६१. कलफने. अमले. वी. ल. मे. ती. तरकारी. तथा. मे. वी. ने. तथा. धनां. मो. आपवाने. ने. टी. व. कशन. शीशाही. नी. श्री. अ. मो. श्री. मु. म. अ. नी. तारी. ४. थी. अनिवारी. १८३१. क. ने. वा. पे. ल. श. कर. तारी.

पञ्चम हिंदुस्थानातील जीराइत व बागाइत मंडळिचे नीयमीत ग्रहस्त कळवितात किं इंगेजी भाज्या व फळे पाहून त्यांचा पाउ बसविण्या क रितां कांपावरिल शाला ग्रहांत माळीयांस कामहीन्याची तारिक २४ सोमवार या दीवसी प्रातःकाळिं दाहा वसंचा वेळ ठरवीला आहे मुा मुंबई ता ४ ज्यानेवारि सा १८३१ जा. वापेल साहेबची टनिविश सहो

that Khothje... of this...

**WHEREAS** on the 5 day of June last Joseph de Lima Souza and his wife Roza Maria de Souza of Bombay Portuguese Inhabitants, transferred and assigned over by way of mortgage to me Darashaw Dorabjee, of the same place Parsee merchant, the undermentioned Estates with some Jewels and Furniture. And whereas he the said Joseph de Lima Souza, caused to be published in the Bombay Summasher, in the Goozrattee language of the 3d instant a notice to the effect that the said Estates were not so mortgaged, this is to give notice that the notice alluded to in the Bombay Summasher, is untrue, and that the mortgage and assignment of the said Estates are still in my possession, and that until my demands against the said Joseph de Lima Souza and Roza Maria de Souza are fully paid and liquidated any assignment or mortgage they may make of the said Estates will be void and of no effect.

Persons are also warned against receiving from the said Joseph de Lima Souza, any assignment of a pension of Rupees 7000. engaged by him from Government as the same, as already been assigned and mortgaged to me.

- 1 Garden with a Bungalow and out Houses, situate without the Town walls at Mazagon in Nisbit lane called Coll Bhat.
- 1 Part or Plantation of Cocoanut trees situate without the town walls at Mahim called Chodarwadey.
- 1 Ditto ditto called Santwar at ditto ditto.
- 1 Third part or share of and in the part called Collesur, together with Building Commonly called the Bombay College at ditto ditto.
- 3 Pieces or Parcels of Ground situate without the town walls called or known by the name of Miguel Paru at or near the 2 Brab trees and velsett at Dongary. [71.]

तारी. ५. मी. गी. आ. न्यून. महीनांनी. मे. ने. हीने. अंशे. ५. दे. ली. मा. शी. ज. तथा. ते. नी. ध. ए. आ. ए. ली. रो. ज. मे. रो. आ. दे. शी. ज. श्री. मु. म. अ. वा. ला. पर. रं. ती. रे. दे. वा. शी. आ. के. मे. पे. के. मे. कु. ल. कु. ली. मी. ल. क. तो. ने. व. र. तथा. श. मा. न. शा. ६. म. ह. ने. दा. रा. शा. हा. दे. रा. अ. ज. श्री. मु. म. अ. नी. प. र. शी. वे. प. री. ने. गी. र. नी. आ. पी. कु. के. तथा. मे. अंशे. ५. दे. ली. मा. शी. ज. मे. श्री. मु. म. अ. नं. श. मा. या. र. मं. अ. च. व. र. ती. आ. ली. मं. तारी. ३. ज. चालता. महीनांनी. मे. ने. हीने. मे. ज. मी. ल. क. तो. आ. म. त. क. पा. वी. कु. के. ने. गी. र. वी. आ. पी. कु. न. धी. ते. थि. प. न. र. आ. पी. मे. य. के. मे. श्री. मु. म. अ. नं. श. मा. या. र. मं. क. पा. वी. कु. के. ने. त. प. ३. न. थि. तथा. मे. ज. मी. ल. क. तो. गी. र. वी. तथा. आ. शा. अ. न. मे. न. त. कु. ल. शु. धी. म. आ. र. ता. आ. मं. के. तथा. अंशे. ५. दे. ली. मा. शी. ज. तथा. रो. ज. मे. रो. आ. दे. शी. ज. कु. प. र. म. आ. र. नां. ए. ला. प. न. र. कर. शी. तथा. यु. क. वा. वी. आ. प. री. तां. हां. शु. धी. म. आ. री. दा. वी. के. तथा. मे. पे. के. मे. ज. मी. ल. क. तो. कु. ल. आ. शा. अ. न. मे. न. त. तथा. गी. र. वी. आ. प. शी. ने. कु. ल. प. र. शी. ने. वी. अंशे. ५. दे. ली. मा. शी. ज. म. आ. री. वी.

**A CARD.**---A General Meeting of the Bombay District Committee of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel will be held in the Vestry of St. Thomas's Church on Monday the 10th Inst. at ten o'clock, and at Eleven o'clock will be held a General Meeting of the District Committee of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

The Lord Bishop of Calcutta will preside at the Meetings.  
**T. CARR,**  
Sec. to the Committee.  
BOMBAY,  
January 4th, 1831. [79]

**ADVERTISEMENT.**---Application having been this day made that probate of the last will and Testament of the Honorable Sir James Dewar, Knight late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay deceased, should be granted by the said Court, Deme Clementina Dewar Widow and sole Executrix in India of the said deceased, all Person concerned (herein are hereby apprized thereof. ---Dated this 7th day of January 1831.  
**DAN. BOWDEN SMITH,**  
PROCTOR.  
[9.]

**FRITH BOMANJEE, AND CO.** will sell by public auction on Wednesday next the 12th Inst. at a variety of Piece Goods, Madapolams, Battaes, Dowlas, Imitation Shawls, Chariot and Buggy Harness, Hunting and Military Saddles, Horse Clothing, an Invoice of Patent Hair Brushes, Hams; a large assortment of Bowls, Sneakers, &c. and several very handsome Breakfast Services from Spode and Copeland. At noon, A Buggy and Horse, and any other Cattle that may offer. [89]

**A GRAND PIANO FORTE** by "Kirkman" a first rate Instrument well seasoned to the Climate, price 850 Rs. Apply to **FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO.** [84]

**FOR SALE.**---AT **FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO.** An Inquiry into the Cause of the long continued Stationary Condition of India and its Inhabitants, with a brief examination of the leading principles, of two of the most approved Recune Systems of British India. by a Civil Servant of H. E. I. Company. [87]

**FOR SALE.**---Superior Havana Cigars in Boxes of 500 each at 25 Rs. per Box Cash, apply to **Frith, Bomanjee and Co.** Who have also for sale a very choice collection of Shells in Teak wood Box. [83]

**FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO.** have just received for Sale a well Selected assortment of China Articles, consisting of Sets of white copper dish covers, very richly carved, Ivory card Racks, card cases, needle and knitting cases, coral Negligees, parasol Sticks, Tortoiseshell Combs, Chess men, Whist Counters, Letter Folders, double cut Fans, Handsome Brass bound trunks with Stands, rich fillagree Gold Bracelets, Silk half stockings, Black crape Shawls very handsomely wrought with Scarlet, silk watch guards, children's Mugs, dried Fruits, finest Hyson, Pekoe and Pouchong Teas, and Chinchew Sugar Candy. They have also for sale a parcel of Bengal Silk Handkerchiefs, of Handsome patterns and fine texture. [88]

**FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO.** Have received for sale a few **SARDINES**...

**SALE BY AUCTION.**---**BECK & CO.** on Tuesday next 11th inst. will dispose of by public outcry an extensive and varied assortment of Europe and other Goods as follows, viz. a few Bales of Coarse blue Woollens, Bengal Table Cloths of various sizes, Welch Flannel of different sizes, Coarse Russia Dork, a Case of Morocco Skins of colors, handkerchiefs, Tape, Morocco Skins of colors, handkerchiefs, blue and white Dinner services, green and white Tea Sets, Portable French Liquor Cases, Plated Ware, in various Prime York Hams, cut and ready to eat, Ware, delicious Lime Juice, Jellies of sorts, a few do. Sallad Oil, Bird seed of various hundred weight of shot, Lead shot, Capital Sperm Oil, Port and other wines, and at 1 P. M. a few desirable Draught Horses.  
**Forbes Street, 8th Jan. 1831. [78]**

**CHINA GOODS.** **BECK AND CO.** respectfully invite public attention to an extensive and choice assortment of China articles per Ships Edmonstone Hannah and Bannerman, part of which is received and exposed for sale and remainder expected in a day or two; namely beautiful Gold and Silver, (gilt) fillagree Bangles meriting the attentions of persons desirous of sending Presents home, chased gold and silver waist Buckles, plated and chased silver Snuff Boxes, an assortment of fashionable Gold Earrings, handsome Silver Watch Guards, Silver Table Dessert and Tea Spoons, Silver fruit Knives with mother of pearl handles, a few sets of elegant seed Coral ornaments, Ivory Puzzles, Ivory Fans beautifully carved on both sides, netting needle Cases, Paper Cutters, Parasol Handles of carved Ivory, Mother of pearl and Tortoiseshell Cigar and Card cases, fine Double Needle floor Mats, a few nests of capital Trunks made to a Gentleman's express order and finished in a superior style, elegant white Copper Dish Covers in sets that with a little care may always vie in appearance with Silver, a few sets of enamelled Jugs and Basons, a small quantity of open Grass cloth Pocket Handkerchiefs, handsome Crape Shawls of colors, Chinchew Sugar Candy, 1st chop Pekoe, Powehong souchong and Hyson Teas and a variety of other articles too numerous to detail like the rest worthy of notice.  
**Forbes Street, 8th Jan. 1831. [9]**

**WINES FOR SALE.** At the instance of Messrs **ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.**  
Sherry in Butts..... 650  
Do. in half do..... 550  
London-particular Madeira..... 650  
India market do..... 400  
Sherry in quarts 3 & 6 doz. cases 15 to 20  
Do. in Ports do..... 8 to 10  
Champaigne, Lady D. Cases  
zen Cases  
**Bombay**

**THE GOVERNMENT**  
In the third  
1 Prize  
1 ditto  
1 ditto







probably be obtained even below the Ghauts. To a certainty I imagine at Mahabuleshwur and in the Deccan.

It must be left for successive experiments to determine the best month for transplanting: perhaps February or March.

I am, &c. NERBUDDA.

January 1st 1831.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

POONA RACES.

SIXTH & LAST DAY.

1st Race. A forced Handicap of Rs 200 each with 600 from the fund to which all winners of the meeting must enter except of the spear stakes, country and Galloway plate, 2 miles, any other horses which have saved their distance during the meeting have the option of entering.

Capt. Moore's... W. A. H. Blue skin... 8 10... 1 1
Mr. Williams's... B. A. H. Diamond... 8 7... 2 2
Mr. Williams's... E. A. H. Frederick... 8 1... 2 2

2d Race. A purse of Rupees 100 for ponies under 12 3, catch weights Heats 1/4 mile.
Capt. Mansfield's... Jumper... 3 3
Forbes's... Teekler... 2 2
Mr. Williams's... Cooke... 1 1

3d Race. A handicap plate of Rupees 400 from the fund for such beaten horses of the season as have saved their distance in any one race. Heats 1/4 mile.

Capt. Mansfield's... G. A. H. Rocket... 7 10... 1 1
Williams's... G. A. H. Manfred... 7 5... 2 2
Paxton's... W. A. H. Snowdrop... 7 10... 3 3
Mr. Stewards... W. A. H. Clodhopper... 7 8... 3 4 dr.

1st Heat, Clodhopper was passed by Manfred at the mile post and though Rocket made a gallant push he could not run up to Manfred who won the heat in 3 8.

2d and 3d heats won easy by Rocket in 2d 3 13 3d 3 19 1/2

DESSA RACES.

TUESDAY, 30th NOVEMBER.

Stakes for all 5 Horses that never won 500 from the fund 300 Rs. Heat, 8st. 7lbs. closed 1st September. 4 subscribers.

Mr. Bury's C. A. H. Lunatic... 1
Mr. Vibart's G. A. H. Impostor... 2
At starting 5 to 1 on Lunatic, won in a canter, Time 5 1 1/2.

2nd RACE. A Sweepstakes for all Arab Horses that never started, 150 H. F. with 300 from the fund, heats 1/4 mile, 9st. closed 1st September, 3 subscribers.

Mr. Vibart's G. A. C. Outlaw... 1 1
Mr. Bucke's B. A. H. Hazard... 2 2
1st Heat won easily. 2nd, Hazard fell and broke his fore leg.

The Harmonic Stakes of 50 Rs. each with 400 from the fund for all Horses-carrying 12st, heats 2 miles.

Mr. Andrew's B. A. H. Ranter... 2 1 1
Capt. Cunningham's B. A. H. Regent... 3 4 2
Mr. Prior's, G. A. H. Taffy... 1 2 3
Mr. Vibart's B. A. G. Infidel... 4 3 4

A Good race, particularly the last heat, which was won by a short head, the winner capitally ridden.

Time 1st, Heat 4 22 2nd, 4 30 3rd, 4 20

2nd DAY, FRIDAY, 3rd DECEMBER, 1830. A Sweepstakes for all Arab Horses that never won 200 Rs H. F. 100 from the fund, heats 2 miles, 8st 4lbs. 7 subscribers.

Col. Litchfield's B. A. H. Ugly mug... 2 1 1
Mr. Vibart's G. A. Horse Outcast... 1 2 2
Major Sheriff's G. A. H. Miner... 3 3 3
Ugly mug won easily. At starting outcast the favourite.

Time 1st, Heat 4 20 2d, 4 13 3rd, 4 17

The Bristly Stakes of 200 from the Fund, and 30 sweepstakes 11 st. 2 miles.
Capt. Cunningham's G. A. H. Viscount... 1
Mr. Prior's... G. A. H. Taffy... 2

3rd DAY, 7th DECEMBER. 3rd Calvary Plate of 100 Rs. heats 1 mile, 8st 8lbs. winners of one race 3lbs. of 2, 5lbs, and more 8lbs.

Mr. Bury's, C. A. H. Lunatic... 1 1
Mr. Vibart's B. A. G. Infidel... 2 2
Capt. Cunningham B. A. H. Regent... 4 3
Capt. Morris's, B. A. H. Wildrake... 3 dr.

Time 1st, heat 2 2 2nd, 2 0

Give and take of 350 Rs. from the fund with 50 each subscriber, for all Horses, heats 1 1/4 mile, weight for inches 14 hands carrying 8st 7lbs.

Capt. Brough's G. A. H. Omra... 1 1
Litchfield's B. A. H. Ugly mug... 3 2
Vibart's G. A. H. Sir Kenneth... 2 3
Capt. Watson's G. A. H. Shuffler... 4 4

1st. Heat 3 7 2nd, 3 7

Plate of Rs 500 from the fund for all under 13 hands, catch weight, heats Course C. E. added.

Mr. B. F. Wat Tyler... 1 1
Mr. B. P. Pelham... 3 3

Capt. Brough's G. A. H Omra... 1 1
Capt. Cunningham's B. A. H. Regent... 2 2
Col. Litchfield's B. A. H. Ugly mug... 3 3
Mr. Andrew's B. A. H. Ranter... 4 4

The Hunters Plate of Rs. 400 from the fund 50 Rs. added, all Horses 11st. heats 2 1/4 miles, winner to be sold for 1000.

Mr. Prior's G. A. H. Liffy... 1 1
Capt. Cunningham G. A. H. Old hat... 2 2
Mr. Bury's C. C. G. Radical... 3 3
Ladies Purse 300 Rs. from the fund, 50 stakes, all Horses, weight for age and inches, 14 H, and aged 9st, mile heats.

Mr. Vibart's B. A. G. 1 fidel... 1 1
Capt. Morris's B. A. H. Wildrake... 2 2
Col. Litchfield's G. A. C. Brief... 3 3

1st Heat 2 0 2nd, 2 2 5 h. DAY.

The Deesa Plate of Rs 800 from the Fund, all Arab Horses 8st. 7lbs, heats 1 1/4 mile.

Capt. Cunningham's B. A. H. Regent... 1 1
Mr. Bury's C. A. H. Lunatic... 2 2
Capt. Brough's G. A. H. Omra... 3 3
Capt. Morris's B. A. H. Wildrake... 4 4
Col. Litchfield B. A. H. Ugly Mug... 5 5

1st Heat 3 4 2nd 3 2 Lunatic and Omra the favourites, the winner not thought of.

A Purse of 800 Rs. made up by subscription for all Horses that never started before the meeting, weight for age, heats round the course and a distance, winners 7lbs extra.

Mr. Vibart's G. A. C. Outlaw... 1 1
Col. Litchfield's G. A. C. Brief... 2 2
Mr. James's G. A. H. Miner... 3 3
Hack Plate of Rs 300 from the fund, heats 1 1/4 mile, 8st, winners to be sold for Rs. 600.

Mr. Vibart's G. A. H. Sir Kenneth... 1 1
Mr. Bury's C. C. G. Radical... 2 2
Capt. Mason's G. A. H. Shuffler... 3 3
Capt. Cunningham's G. A. H. Old hat... 4 4

SIXTH AND LAST DAY. A Handicap of Rs. 500 from the fund with 20 stakes, H. F. Winners must enter, one 2 miles.

M. Bury's... C. A. H. Lunatic 8 7... 1
Capt. Cunningham's, R. A. H. Regent 8 7... 2
Col. Litchfield's, B. A. H. Ugly mug 8 3... 3

Lunatic Cantered in 4 9 At Handicaps for all Beaten Horses 300. Rs. Heats 1 1/4 mile and a distance.

Capt. Morris's, B. A. H. Wildrake 8 7... 1 1
Mason's, G. A. H. Shuffler a feather... 2 2

Time 3 28 3 28 A Handicap of 300. Rs. for all Horses, lowest weight 9st. Heats round the course C. E. added.

Col. Litchfield's, B. A. H. Ugly Mug 9 7... 1 1
Prior's... G. A. H. Jeffry 9 2... 2 2
James's... G. A. H. Miner... 9 3... 3 3

VESSELS EXPECTED TO SAIL.

Table with columns: VESSELS NAMES, COMMANDERS, PORT, DATE DISPATCH. Includes Sir Edward Paget, Charles Kerr, Upton Castle, Bolton, Caroline, Jean, Lady Faversham, Triumph, Princep, Cleveland.

VESSELS EXPECTED FROM ENGLAND.

Charles Kerr, Upton Castle, Bolton, Brunswick, Cleveland.

HIGH WATER TABLE, - JAN. 8TH, 1831.

Table with columns: Day, Time. Saturday 6 58, Sunday 7 58, Monday 8 48, Tuesday 9 23, Wednesday 9 30, Thursday 10 09, Friday 11 51.

EXCHANGE.

On London 6 months sight at 1/4 a 1/2 1/2 1/2
a cutta 30 days 107 B'y Rs. per 100 Sicca Rupee
Madras 30 days 101 B'y Rs. per 100 Madras Do.
Remittable Loan 140 B'y Rs. per 100 Sicca Do.
1822 5 per Cent 109 Do. Do. Do.
1825 5 per Cent 111 Do. Do. Do.
Present 5 per Cent 106 1/2 Do. Do. Do.

ERRATUM.

Read for for in the fourth line of Persian Verses in the last Courier.

THE COURIER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1831.

The non arrival of our quarterly supply of Europe paper, has compelled us to return temporarily to the use of China paper. We trust the Upton Castle will bring our expected stock.

We are happy to announce to the community interested in the Shipping of this Port, that Divine Service will commence on board the Floating Chapel fitted up in the Harbour at four o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The Lord Bishop of the Diocese will preach on the occasion.

We sincerely trust that this provision will be found beneficial to the Seamen connected with the Indian Navy, and to those of the Merchant Vessels resorting to this Port.

We understand there will be accommodation for about two hundred and fifty persons, in the Floating Church, formerly the Aurora Cruiser. The Vessel was given by Government, and about two Thousand Rupees have been subscribed, principally by the mercantile Houses, for the purpose of fitting her up in a suitable manner; and she is meant to provide the opportunity of attending public worship for the seamen of all vessels coming to this Port.

Our readers will observe an advertisement announcing a General Meeting of the Bombay District Committee, on Monday next when the Lord Bishop will preside.

The Lord Bishop will hold a confirmation at St. Thomas's Church on Tuesday; and on Thursday his Lordship will hold his Primary visitation for this Archdeaconry.

Yesterday afternoon, about two o'clock a fire broke out at Sonapore, which consumed the cadjan huts of several of the natives, and one of the Company's houses, attached to the Mariue Battalion lines. We believe very little property has been destroyed, the most of it having been saved by the prompt measures taken by Mr. Devitre, the Chief Magistrate, who was on the spot immediately after the fire broke out.

If we are not totally disqualified, by our secession from the Bombay branch of the R. A. S. from offering an opinion as to the merits of its measures, we should be inclined to congratulate the society on the amendment apparent in the following proceedings. The loss of books has been most serious, and it was high time that precautions should be exercised for the future. Numbers of these books we have reason to think have been found amongst the goods and chattels of deceased members and subscribers, and have been sold by auction with the rest of the things to Borahs and other auction visitants. If those who have thus become possessed of the Society's property were to restore it to the right owner we are sure the Society would readily indemnify the purchaser. Executors too would render acceptable service were they to inspect the libraries of their deceased friends and return such works as did not appear to belong to them. We believe 400 volumes, many of them very valuable, have been lost by the non observance of the courtesy we recommend.

At a special meeting of the Bombay branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, Rev. Mr. Carr in the chair, the following resolutions were passed.

Resolved that Article 54 be abolished and the following substituted in its stead. "Members or subscribers taking books out of the Islands of Bombay, Salsette, or Caranjal, as has been found to be lately the case to the great injury of the Library, and in violation of a strict prohibition, shall be fined a gold Mohur for every volume so taken away; every member must return all books in his possession on leaving these islands for the interior.

Instead of Article 65 the following is substituted.

"No books shall be taken out by gentlemen having free access to the library or having been introduced to it without producing a written application by a member specifying the titles of the books, who shall become responsible for any loss or damage that may take place in any of the books the visitor may have taken out in his name.

Resolved that the Librarian be empowered to recall all books every two months.

Resolved that not more than twenty volumes be taken out by any member at a time.

The Secretary was further directed to send to the papers a list of all books lost, that non-Resident members might assist in collecting them at the different outstations where any may be found.

A performance took place at the Theatre on Tuesday evening last and was well received. The audience was by no means numerous, owing, we understand, to a large party having been given by one of the leading members of Society. This system—arising we should hope from no other cause than inattention to the advertisements of the Theatre—has been so often pursued both here and at Calcutta that we should fail in our duty to that part of society which feels an interest in the preservation of a rational amusement did we omit to bestow upon it a passing notice.

It must be clear to the least observant member of the community that no entertainment involving so much expence as a dramatic representation can be kept up without the aid of the majority of the public. As the result of the actual manifestation of the public mind

tolerable audience it certainly would be no more than considerate were all those who do not make a point of setting their faces against theatricals to abstain from giving parties on the day fixed for a performance. We can answer for the managers that they would very readily postpone their arrangements whenever a man of any consequence discovers that he has the anniversary of a wedding day to honor, or a birth christening, or a patron saint's day to celebrate and it is but fair that they should do so. return with a trifling concession to the important considerations do not intervene is not only that the pecuniary resources of the Theatre are affected by the thoughtless here deprecate: society itself must ultimately suffer, for the utter extinction of the amusement will be the unavoidable consequence of a perseverance in the system.

Although the spirit of competition which animates the publishers of the Annuals of the British public to receive those four months before they are wanted, anxiety to secure priority of appearance very convenient to East Indian readers they are put in possession of these literatures at the very season of gifts and gaiety while January 1831 brings the Londoner nothing newer than plum-cake, and snow, the Anglo-Indian is greeted a copy of the Forget me Not, or it is the Souvenir, or possibly the Amulet, or his exile withal. Our lot has been cast Ackermann mould, and we have therefore before us a beautiful copy of the first work. We cannot say it transcends former efforts of the industrious publisher but it certainly does not fall short of Nor is this mean praise. Mr. Ackermann an early period of the namby-pamby book era, attained a degree of perfection none of his contemporaries have yet attained and though the multitude of rival authors has had to contend with must have been him of many valuable contributors, and who remained of much of their spirit (no "easy writing" these books of reading) yet has he managed for successive years to produce the same number of excellent engravings, the same quantity and tale, the same neatness in typography and taste in embellishment.

We have had no time to peruse the work before us, and it would therefore be hazardous to say which are the best. The average quality of the contents may ever be judged of by the names of the authors.

"... in Poesy divine"
Many a gem for us doth shine,
CROOK shall our page inspire
With his grandeur, strength and fire;
And MONTGOMERY'S holy strain
Win back earth to heaven again.
Here with CAMPBELL'S taste is blent
DELTA'S heartfelt sentiment;
Here is LANDON'S sweetness stealing;
Here is HEMAN'S depth and feeling
Here is CORNWALL'S manly mind.

while in the prosaic department we have the Ettrick Sheperd, Miss Mitford, Captain Naughton and others.

The engravings are fifteen in number there is not a bad one amongst them most magnificent is Martin's "Queen East the softest and most beautiful is "Anglo-Scene" evidently in imitation of Claude Lorraine,—the amateurs of the humorous pleased with the "Cat's paw"; the Anglo will acknowledge the truth of the "Benghau" and Candallah; while the sentimental list will delight in the touching simplicity of "The False One"—"The Disconsolate"—"Bessy Bell and Mary Gray," The engravings are thus given in the poem Forget me Not.

"Here are ROMNEY'S force and brightness
WARREN'S, depth and HEATH'S clear light
DAVENPORT'S calm, lustrous hue;
Sparkling touches from LE KEUX.
ROBINSON, deep, rich and grave;
WALLIS'S wild sky and wave;
Brilliant FINDEN'S glorious tone;
And behind come crowding on
Names as fit to be indited,
Not unknown, tho' unrecited."
Thus much of the pathos.—N.B.
thos.—The Book is to be had at
and Bomanjee's—price 12 rupees.

Some of our readers complain that we made no mention of the rising of the Ramooses in the neighborhood of Sonapore consequent on the escape from the the famous Ramoosiee chief Oomee event it is said has created a little stir in the Military circles, and is the cause of a sudden departure from the Presidency of the 1st Grenadiers.

These lines are for the Forget me Not.







Thetford. Lt. J. Fitzroy, F. Baring.  
 Thirk. R. Frankland, G. Russell.  
 Tiverton. Ho. G. Syder, Lord Sandon.  
 Totnes. Hon. J. P. Courtenay, G. B. Baldwin.  
 Trecony. J. A. Gordon, J. Mackelopp.  
 Wallingford. Hughes, Knight.  
 Warham. Calcraft, Esq.  
 Warwick. S. C. Greville, J. Tomes.  
 Warwick. (Country). D. S. Dugale, F. Lawley.  
 Wells (Somerset). Vaughan, Lec.  
 Wendover. S. Smith, A. Smith.  
 Wenlock. Forrester, Thompson.  
 Weobly. Lord H. Thynne, Lord W. Thynne.  
 West Looe. C. Buller, jun., Sir C. Hulse.  
 Weymouth and Melcombe Regis. Sir E. B. Sugden,  
 Mr. Ure, Mr. Buxton, Mr. Gordon.  
 Wigan. Col. Lindsay, J. A. Hodgson.  
 Woodstock. Handford, Churchill.  
 Worcester (County of). Hon. B. Lygon, F. H. Foley.  
 Yarmouth (Isle of Wight). Peel, Thompson.  
 York. Bayntun, Hon. T. Dundas.

**MEMBERS RETURNED DURING THE WEEK.**  
 (From the Atlas, August 15.)

Agmondesham, Drake, Drake, Lincoln, Sibthorp, Far-	dell
Armagh (Co.) Acheson, Merioneth, Vaughan	
Brownlow, Montgomeryshire, Wynn	
Appleby, Tufton, Maitland, Mitchell, Kenyon	
Baill (Co.) Morrison, Malloy, Jepson	
Bassetlaw, Newark, Dun-	Monmouth, Somerset,
combe	
Bedford (Co.) Tavistock, New Romney, Trevor,	Stuart
Bedford (Town), Whit-	Miles, Northumberland, Bell,
bread, Polhill	Beaumont
Belfast, Chichester	No folk, Coke, Folkes
Berwick, Beresford, Blake	Oxfordshire, Fane, Nor-
Brecknockshire, Wood	foys
Buckinghamshire, Chan-	Penicotes (Co.) Montgo-
dos, Smith	mery
Carmarthenshire, Trevor	Pemrookeshire, Owen
Cumberland, Lowther,	Preston, Stanley, Wood
Carlisle, Tullamore	Queensborough, Holmes,
Cannel, Coote	Durham (double return)
Corwall, Vyvyan, Pen-	Roscomm n (Co.) O'Con-
darras	non Don, French
Castel, Pennefather	Renfrewshire, Stewart
Derby (Co.) Cavendish,	Radnorshire, Lewis
Mundy	Rainor, Price
Devonsire, Ebrington,	Reading, Palmer, Russell
Acland	Rye, Baillie, Bonham
Dumfriesshire, Johnstone	Suffolk, Bunbury, Tyr-
Dungarvon, Lamb	rel
Dorset, Portman, Banks	Sussex, Curtis, Burrell
Dover, Thomson, Reid	Sandwich, Marryatt, Price
Dublin (University), Le-	Seaford, Ellis, Pelham
froy	Shropshire, Hill, Pelham
Dungannon, Knox	Shigo, Wynne
Durham (Co.) Powlett,	Somersetshire-Dickenson,
Russel	Sandford
Down, Ruthven	Southampton, Fleming,
burghshire, Clerk	Heathcote
Burgh, Dundas	Stafford, Wrottesley, Lit-
Buck, Euler	leton
O'Brien	Surrey, Denison, Briscoe
Kilren, Cole	Taunton, Labouchere,
re, Mostyn	Bainbridge
shire, Talbot	Tyrone (Co.) Corry, Stew-
archester, Somerset,	art
Guisse	Tyrro, Encombe, Peach
Great Marlow, Williams	Wexford, Wigram
Williams	Warwickshire-Dugdale,
Hampshire, Fleming,	Lawley
Heathcote	Waterford, Newport
Haverfordwest, Phillips	Wells, Vaughan, Lee
Herefordshire, Cottrell,	Wendover, Smith, Smith
Price	Westmoreland, Lowther,
Hythe, Majoribanks, Loch	Lowther
Kinsale, Russel	Wicklow (Co.) Grattan,
Kent, Knatchbull, Hodges	Howard
Rikenny, Leader	Wells, Hodgson, Lindsay
King Lynn, Bennick,	Whits, Astley, Bennett,
Walpole	Winchelsea, Williams,
Lancaster (Co.) Stanicy,	Dundas
Patten	York, Bayntun, Dandas
Lisburn, Meynell	Yorkshire, Morpeth,
Lancashire, Chaplin, In-	Brougham, Duncombe, Bet-
gilby	hell

**MEMBERS RETURNED DURING THE WEEK.**  
 ENGLAND.

(From the Atlas, August 22.)  
 Cambridge (Co.) Osborne, Leicestershire Keck, Man-  
 Adcane  
 Lanark (Co.) Douglas  
 Roxburgh (Co.) Lott, ju-  
 nior  
 Wigton Agnew  
 IRELAND.  
 Antrim (Co.) O'Neal, Bel-  
 feat  
 Carlow (Co.) Pruen, Ca-  
 vannah  
 Cavan, Maxwell, Saunde-  
 son  
 Clare (Co.) Macnamara,  
 O'Gorman Mahon  
 Cole aine Sir J. Brydges  
 Cork (City) Boyie, Cal-  
 laghan  
 Drogheda North  
 Dubin (City) Moore, Shaw  
 (Co.) Braozou,  
 White  
 Sutherland (Co.) Lord F.  
 L. Gower  
 Wigan Agnew  
 Galway (Town) O'Hara  
 Kilkenny Oasory, Dun-  
 cannon  
 King's Co. Oxmantown,  
 Bernard  
 Leitrim, Clements, White  
 Limerick (City) Rice  
 Louth (Co.) Dawson, M. C.  
 Clontock  
 Mayo, Browne, Browne  
 Meath, Somerville, Killeen  
 Monaghan Blaney, Shir-  
 ley  
 Waterford Boresford, O'  
 Connel I  
 Westmeath Rochfort, C hap-  
 man

**EUROPE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.**

(From the Spectator, Aug. 1.)  
**MARRIAGES**—On the 24th of July, at the British  
 Embassy at Paris, by the Right Rev. Bishop  
 Luscombe, Esq. Warren Brooke, Esq. eldest son of  
 Sir Joseph Brooke, Bart. to Elizabeth, daughter of  
 Captain Jupp, R. N.  
 At Betchworth, Richard Nassau Bolton, Esq.  
 Lieutenant and Adjutant of his Majesty's 84th Regi-  
 ment, to Georgina Scudamore, eldest daughter of  
 Lieut. Colonel Morris, of Brookham Lodge, Surrey, and  
 grand daughter of the celebrated lyric bard of that  
 name  
 At St James's church Adolphus Cottin, Esq. of  
 Hampton Court Palace, to Susan Catherine Saunders,  
 youngest daughter of John Murray, Esq. of Ardley  
 Bury, Hert.  
 At All Souls' Church, Mareylebone, Edward Scard,  
 Esq. of Bishop's Waltham, Hants, to Ann, relict of the  
 late Evan Humphreys, Esq. of Garthall Glamorgans-  
 hire.  
 At High Ongar Church James Frederick Bury, Esq.,  
 of St. Leonard's, Nazing, in the county of Essex, to  
 Augusta, third daughter of the late Rev Dr. Edridge,  
 Rector of Shipham, Norfolk.  
 On the 29th ult. at Ore, Sussex, John S. Harkness  
 Esq. to Anne Harriette, eldest daughter of Lieutenant,  
 Colonel Elliot, R. A. of Valebrook Lodge.  
 On the 29th ult. at Arbutnot House, James  
 Cheape, Esq. Commander N. to the Hon. Miss  
 Jan Ogilvy Arbutnot eldest daughter of the Viscount  
 Arbutnot.  
 On the 4th inst. at St. James's Church, John Hyde  
 Doyle, Esq. of Antigua, to Laura Sarah, second daugh-  
 ter of the late Vincent Kennett, Esq. of Portland  
 Place.  
 On the 2nd inst. at St. George's Hanover Square,  
 Charles Holland, M.D. to Anne Cranford, only daugh-  
 ter of Dr. Paterson, of Queen Street, May Fair.  
 On the 5th inst. at St. George's Hanover Square,  
 Charles, Esq. of Grosvenor Place, to Maria,  
 daughter of the late John Batt, Esq. of Ringwood,  
 Dorset.  
 Richard Ellison, Esq. to Charlotte,  
 daughter of George Chetwynd of Greadon  
 Aidingburne, Sussex, Lord  
 the Earl of Carnarvon, to  
 daughter of the late Lord  
 niece to the Duke of

On the 4th inst. Mr. Abraham Colven, only son of  
 Joseph Raphael Cohen, Esq. of Marseilles, to Rachel,  
 second daughter of Moses Mocatta, Esq. of Rus-  
 sell Square.

**DEATHS**—On the 17th ult. at Meadowbank House,  
 N. B. Charles, youngest son of Lord Meadowbank.  
 On the 29th ult. Mary, relict of the late J. S. Har-  
 ford, Esq. of Blaise Castle, in her 80th year.  
 Bache Thornell, Esq. of Stanton, near Bakewell, in  
 his 81st year.  
 On the 1st inst. at Moolsthorp near Grantham, the  
 Rev. Leonard Elye Towne, Rector of Knipton, in the  
 county of Leicster.  
 At Glenmore, Argylshire, Colin Campbell, Esq. of  
 Geunmore, in his 93rd year.  
 (From the Atlas August 15th.)

**MARRIAGES**—On the 12th inst. Falbot, of Bedford-  
 row, to Miss Rowe, of Bloomsbury square—On the  
 12th inst. T. A. R. Hendrie, Esq. of Titchborne street  
 to Miss Henrietta Wilson. On the 12th inst. at Pop-  
 lar, J. Cooper, Esq. of Sutton's gate, Hornchurch,  
 to Ann, only daughter of T. Ashton, Esq. On the  
 12th inst. Mr. J. Cox, of Gibson's-square, Islington,  
 to Mary, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Maclearin  
 Esq. Lombard-street On the 7th inst. at Bishop-  
 steignton, Devon, H. Shearman, Esq. of the Strand,  
 to Caroline third daughter of J. Bate, Esq. of the  
 former place. At Cheltenham, on the 12th inst. Mr.  
 J. Vickers, distiller, of London, to Eliza, daughter of  
 R. Austin, Esq. of Banbury, Oxon. At Edinburgh,  
 on the 10th inst. J. Murray, Esq. Merchant, Liver-  
 pool, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late J. Bryce  
 Esq. On the 11th inst. N. Washbourne, Esq. Surgeo-  
 n, to Miss Shepherd, of Warler-street, New Kent-  
 road—On the 29th ult. Mr. J. Pratt, to Maria, daugh-  
 ter of the late A. Alleton, Esq. solicitor, of Tokon-  
 house-yard, Lothery—On the 11th inst. the Rev.  
 G. A. Dawson, of Edwardston hall, Suffolk, to Louisa  
 third daughter and co-heiress of the late Sir A. Ed-  
 kington, Bart. of Chevet, Yorkshire—On the 10th  
 inst. Mr. J. Henderson, to Miss Holding, of Han-  
 over square—On the 1th nat. Edward son of Sir  
 R. Wigram, Bart. to Catherine, daughter of G.  
 Smith, Esq. M. P.—At Western church, Sussex, W.  
 Wilson, Esq. eldest son of the late Colonel Wilson,  
 of Chelsea Hospital, to Margaret Thornton, second  
 daughter of J. Woods, Esq. of Clogrove, Sussex.

**DEATHS**—On the 10th inst. Mrs. W. Crispin, of  
 Assembly-row, Mile end, D. Davidson, Esq.—On the  
 31st ult. at the Babel, Switzerland, J. P. de Clair-  
 ville—On the 11th inst. at Tunbridge-wells, Mrs.  
 Smith, mother in law of Mr. Ridgeon, of high-street  
 South-wark—On the 9th inst. at Margate, the Rev.  
 A. Black, B. D., Minister of Ely chapel and curate of  
 St. Andrews, Holborn, leaving a widow and six chil-  
 dren to lament their irreparable loss—On the 12th  
 inst. Rebecca Phillips, wife of H. M. Dyer, Esq. of  
 Devonshire-place-house—On the 10th inst. Mrs. A.  
 Rogers, of Dover-place—New Kent road.  
 (From the Atlas, August 22d.)

**MARRIAGES**—On the 12th inst. at Newington, Mr.  
 B. Fowler, of Newington place, Kensington, to Mrs.  
 Freestone of Egunot-place Old Kent road—On the  
 14th inst. at Mary le boue, W. L. Wheeler, Esq.  
 surgeon, to Caroline, second daughter of the late C.  
 T. Brooks, Esq. of Duke Street, Manchester square  
 —On the 12th ult. at North Creek, Norfolk, by the  
 Rev. Archdeacon Bathurst, J. T. G. Brown, Esq.  
 of Keymerston Hall, Norfolk, to Frances, daughter  
 of Archdeacon Bathurst, and grand daughter to the  
 Bishop of Norwich—On the 17th inst. at St. Pancras  
 New Church, London, C. Goodwin, Esq. of Lynn,  
 Norfolk, to Lucy Elizabeth, only surviving daughter  
 of the late J. Sawyer, Esq.—On the 19th inst. at St.  
 Botolph, Algate, by the Rev. Dr. Hollingsworth,  
 W. Davidson, Esq. of Santa Cruz, Tenerife, to  
 Sarah, youngest daughter of Dr. Atkinson, Esq. of the  
 Circus, Mileories—At St. James's Church, the Rev.  
 E. C. Ogle, of Kirkley, in the county of Nor-  
 thumberland, to Sophia, youngest daughter of Sir C.  
 Ogilvie, Bart. M. P.—At Northwood Church, Is-  
 t of Wight, J. T. Seymour, youngest daughter of the late  
 agton, to Mary Seymour, Esq.—At St. Peter's Church, Wal-  
 worth, B. Strick, Esq. of the Middle Temple, to  
 Paulina Nauclede, daughter of P. J. Nauclede, of  
 Philadelphia, United States of America—On Saturday  
 morning, at St. John's, Hackney, R. Dunn, Esq.  
 M. R. C. S. L., of Surrey street, Strand, to Anne  
 Margaret, daughter of the late—Glenell, Esq. of  
 Hackney—On the 13th inst. at Edmonton, F. C.  
 Skey, Esq. of Southampton-row, Russell-square, to  
 Sarah Sophia, only daughter of F. Wakefield, Esq.  
 of Edmonton.

**DEATHS**—On the 16th inst. Horatio Henry, the in-  
 fant son of H. Leman Esq. of Albany street, Regent's  
 park—In Lancaster-place, James, youngest son of  
 the late Dr. Mitchell—On the 10th inst. in Dublin,  
 Captain H. Dallas, 37th regiment, eldest son of Sir  
 G. Dallas, Bart.—On the 10th inst. at Lionerton W.  
 Pearson, Esq.—On the 15th inst. Mr. W. Champion,  
 of Harford, late of Norfolk street, Strand—On the 14th  
 inst. Horatio, youngest son of S. H. Woodward, Esq.  
 Guildford street Russell square—On the 14th inst.  
 John, third son of Mr. King, of Tavistock place—On  
 the 16th inst. in Fore street, Regent's park, Major C. H.  
 Lower, late 35th regiment of Bengal Infantry—On  
 the 11th inst. at Gosport, in the 53d year of his  
 age, and in the full enjoyment of health, C. K. Oak-  
 ley, Esq. of Wimborne, minister, in the county of  
 Dorset—On Tuesday, the 17th inst. at Kenwood,  
 in the seventieth year of her age, the lady Cecilia Sarah  
 Murray, daughter of the Earl of Mansfield—On the  
 11th inst. at his residence in Canbray-place, Chelten-  
 ham W. Combe Esq. late of Brighton.

**FRANCE.**

**COMPLETE VICTORY OF THE PEOPLE. ABDI-  
 CATION OF CHARLES THE TENTH. THE  
 DUKE OF ORLEANS CALLED TO THE  
 GOVERNMENT. MEETING OF THE CHAM-  
 BERS.**

The extraordinary drama which has been  
 exhibiting in Paris within the last twelve days  
 continues to occupy the public mind, not strongly,  
 but we may say exclusively. The progress-  
 es of the most popular King that England  
 has for centuries known, have sunk in interest  
 ; even the septennial mania of the elec-  
 tions has ceased to attract attention. Every  
 feeling of scorn, of indignation, of affection, of  
 respect, of wonder, has been absorbed by the un-  
 parallel baseness of the Government and the  
 magnanimous bearing of the people of France  
 Last week, we gave some imperfect hints—  
 all that had then reached England—of the  
 strange and eventful history of the Glorious  
 Three days. We can now trace the particulars  
 with more clearness and connexion. And little  
 apology need we make for occasional repeti-  
 tions, while placing on record an account of  
 one of the most splendid monuments that ever  
 national virtue erected to fame and liberty.  
 Our account is compiled from all sources that  
 have been open to us—from the French Papers,  
 from the Correspondents of the Morning Papers,  
 of the evening Papers, from our own  
 It may be premised, that although the exact  
 type of the villainy of the displaced King  
 France was not foreseen by the people, there

was in every part of the Kingdom a feeling,  
 which its owners, perhaps, could neither define  
 nor justify, that some dark and desperate en-  
 terprise against the liberties of the nation was  
 meditated. The Liberal journals had repeatedly  
 alluded to what the French call *coups de etat*;  
 and the *Drapeau Blanc*, the champion of the  
 Emigrants, the *Quotidienne*, the organ of the  
 Jesuits, and the *Gazette de France*, the mouth-  
 piece of the Villetists, had advised the Ministers  
 to have recourse to them. It was universally  
 believed on this side of the water, the fears of  
 the one party were simulated, and that the coun-  
 sels of the other were no more than the ravings  
 of faction in despair. We rather think that in  
 France the same sentiments to a certain de-  
 gree prevailed—that the most timid did not  
 dream that Charles or his Cabinet were capable  
 of entertaining the designs imputed to them.  
 But "coming events cast their shadows before"  
 —the people knew not precisely what they had  
 to fear, but they feared notwithstanding; and  
 in consequence, in many of the provincial towns,  
 meetings—not specifying meetings, to fill the  
 newspapers, but calm, resolute reunions, preg-  
 nant with deeds, not din—had taken place, and  
 a determination had been come to, that if the  
 King or his Ministers should attempt to violate  
 the Charter or the law, they should be resisted.  
 The surprise, therefore, that prevailed when the  
 ordinances were first published, was excited by  
 the degree rather than by the nature of the ac-  
 tivity which the King attempted to perpetrate.

Now for the chronicle. On Saturday the  
 24th of July, one of the Liberal journals, which  
 had probably obtained its information from  
 some of the proteges of Polignac, announced  
 the nature of the ordinances then about to be  
 issued; and was disbelieved, as had previously  
 been the case in similar announcements. The  
 ordinances were at that time drawn up. On  
 Sunday after mass, Charles held a Court, which  
 Lord Stuart, our Ambassador, attended. At that  
 Court the documents which stamp eternal infamy  
 on Charles the Tenth, and which may lead to the  
 downfall of more monarchs than one, were signed;  
 and in the *Moniteur* next day they were publish-  
 ed. The *Moniteur*, we may observe, for the bene-  
 fit of those who are not much acquainted with  
 French newspapers, is akin to our *Gazette*. In  
 what is termed the *partie officielle*, all official  
 documents are published, and their in-  
 sertion there is taken as proof of their  
 legal promulgation. The *Moniteur* has  
 also a *partie non officielle*, under which  
 head are inserted such extracts from foreign  
 journals as the Ministry of the day consider  
 important enough to require publicity, and also,  
 when the Chambers sit, a report of the debates.  
 The same department of the paper is devoted to  
 defences of the Ministry when attacked, and to  
 such remarks as they deem requisite on the po-  
 litical questions, foreign or domestic, of the day.  
 The paper is, in a word, the organ of the Go-  
 vernment, whatever that Government happens  
 to be—never speaking but on the side of Min-  
 isters and as instructed by them. The same  
 journal which on Monday published the ordi-  
 nances of the ex King, published on Thursday the  
 proclamations of the Provisional Government  
 that succeeded to the authority he had forfeited.  
 After the proclamation of the ordinance on Mon-  
 day, the Bank stopped its discounts, the Funds  
 fell, the shops were shut, labour of every kind  
 was suspended. The first act of resistance,  
 however, was the declaration of the newspapers  
 that they would not obey the ordinances; the  
 first of usurpation, was the forcible putting down  
 of the journals that refused. On Tuesday such  
 only as had licences were permitted to publish;  
 and to many of the people this was the first in-  
 timation of the existence of the ordinances. The  
 suspension endured but for one day, and it was  
 amply atoned for by the extra impressions, for  
 indiscriminate gratuitous distribution, of the  
 days that followed. Monday closed without  
 blood; but the approach of the conflict, should  
 the King persevere was portended by no uncertain  
 signs. Charles, in the mean while, is stated to  
 have exhibited no marks of uneasiness amidst  
 the general confusion. He was engaged in a  
 shooting party on Monday, and, it is said, had  
 arranged similar parties for Tuesday and Wed-  
 nesday! It is, however, proper to be noticed, that  
 as yet all our information comes from one side.  
 The despot's friends "make no sign." The corps  
 of that double traitor Marmont which guarded  
 Charles's retreat necessarily prevented those who  
 were in the city from coming at an accurate  
 knowledge of his worthy master's movements.

Tuesday morning opened with the same symp-  
 toms of gloomy resolution on both sides.  
 Marmont had been appointed Commander-in-  
 Chief, and every possible reinforcement had  
 been summoned by the King. The plans of the  
 citizens had hitherto led to no practical result,  
 though many had been projected. Of the mo-  
 ment or the cause of the first collision, it is dif-  
 ficult to speak. The correspondent of the *Times*  
 mentions, that on Tuesday afternoon, while pas-  
 saging along the Rue St. Honore, in which  
 a few unarmed people were grouped,  
 and in their front a party of soldiers, he  
 suddenly heard the word "fire!" and  
 in an instant a shower of musket-balls  
 whistled past him, and two men fell dead  
 at his side. It would therefore appear, that the  
 murder of the people, like the outrage on the  
 constitution, was an act of spontaneous and un-  
 provoked atrocity on the part of the Govern-  
 ment and its minions. The troops who began  
 the civil fight were a party of the Garde Royale  
 similar to our Life Guards. The regiments of  
 the Lieue, on that and on the two following days,  
 seem to have remained neutral, or to have joined  
 the popular side. The first individual of  
 the old National Guard, suppressed by Villele  
 and not restored by Polignac, made his ap-  
 pearance on Tuesday morning, and was  
 not easily

of this constitutional corps—the Local  
 of France—was suggested not so much  
 counsels of the great ones of Paris, as  
 unincited heroism of a nameless individual,  
 apparition in the streets of the capital  
 members of a force so dear to the recollection  
 of its inhabitants, which an act of desper-  
 had driven into retreat, and the attempt to  
 petrate a more atrocious and fatal one had  
 called forth, seems to have been the first  
 of a vigorous and combined movement of  
 part of the people. The young men of the  
 lytechnic School, with the theory of war in  
 heads, and the devotedness of mar-  
 hearts, furnished them with officers,  
 ry, skill, and prudence, which many years  
 apprenticeship in camps do not always bestow  
 the evening of Tuesday, cannon were pointed  
 in the Place Louis XVI. the Place de Car-  
 and in the neighbourhood of the arc de  
 Polignac's hotel; which, by a foregone con-  
 clusion, drawn by fear and guilt, it was  
 known would be the special object of popular  
 vengeance. Subsequent to the murders in  
 Rue St. Honore, numerous atrocities appear  
 to have been practised by the Garde  
 the Lancers, and above all by the Gen-  
 Many citizens were killed, and a much  
 number wounded. The contests were not  
 ever, of a formidable character; or at  
 was not deemed proper by Government  
 to represent them. *Galignani's Messager*  
 which appeared on Wednesday morning,  
 of the events of the previous night, as  
 disturbances.

When the ordinances were published  
 Duke of Orleans, the present Chief Mag-  
 of France, was at Neuilly. This Prince has  
 been an object of jealousy and hatred to  
 Monarch. His private virtues, his sound  
 understanding, his liberality of sentiment,  
 consequent popularity, have necessarily re-  
 him odious in the eyes of a family which is  
 base, imbecile, bigoted, and detested. It is  
 ed that his arrest had been advised by Pey-  
 the most violent of the Cabinet, and that  
 thing but his rapid return to Paris prevent  
 The object it seems, of this arrest, was  
 to the French people only the alternati-  
 republic or a despotism, in the hope that  
 choose the former, the surrounding nation  
 push forward to force the latter on their acc-

The force collected by the people on T-  
 night, and with which they were on Wed-  
 to encourage the power of their King  
 not, it is said, exceed five thousand, and  
 armed in a very miscellaneous fashion,  
 every moment brought accessions of pow-  
 the surrounding villages and from the  
 —from that of St. Antoine, the Wapp  
 Ratchife Highway of Paris: from the Pa-  
 ric School, the students of which, on the  
 ing of Wednesday, joined the people in a  
 and above all, from the fifth Regiment  
 Line, which marched over to their side  
 fought on it during the whole of that  
 Thursday. The first attack of the pe-  
 Wednesday was on the Palais Royal, wh-  
 been shut up the previous day, and oc-  
 a party of the Household troops, and  
 Gerard—who had in the meanwhile  
 mand under the virtuous and venerable  
 ette, in whose hands, by acclamation  
 fence of the liberties of the people we-  
 ted—advanced against the Place  
 which after considerable resistance, he-  
 ed in occupying, having driven its  
 out. The strife was now general, and  
 were not busied in active hostilities, were  
 in the equally necessary work of the  
 up temporary barricades across the  
 streets, and in carrying the paving stone  
 were dug up for that purpose, to the up-  
 of the houses, that they might show  
 down on the military as they passed. A  
 struggle took place at the Porte St.  
 which terminated in the dispersion of  
 Guards, and in the destruction of  
 who formed the Royal forces in the  
 From the Porte St. Martin, the  
 boys of the Polytechnic School  
 southwards to the Hotel de  
 was held by a band of Swiss. There  
 lar arms were not so successful, for  
 murderous attack, continued until  
 fall, the position remained in the  
 first occupants. The assailants at the  
 possession of the Hotel; but the S  
 reinforced by a party of Lancers, G  
 Gendarmes; and they were comp-  
 lish it. The slaughter in this  
 was very great—not less on both sid-  
 or twelve hundred fell. The procl-  
 the Provisional Government, and  
 Gerard, were now, however, disper-  
 the city and suburbs; and before  
 day of Wednesday was at an end,  
 nearly thirty thousand men, mostly  
 Guards, had rallied round the star-  
 country. The reinforcements  
 are less known, but they are  
 been considerable in the  
 The fatigue of the soldiers  
 extreme; and they exhibit  
 marked symptoms of disor-  
 imposed on them. It ap-  
 course of the day, Marmont  
 ly engaged with a body of the  
 Moutmatre; and that after  
 he was compelled to fall bac-  
 Carrousel, amidst showers  
 females and boys, and of  
 in every street that he pas-  
 the national force amount-  
 thousand; they occupied  
 and point, on the north side  
 the Hotel de Ville, the Lo-  
 Tuilleries, had not  
 pletely imp-  
 not easily



ight Charles and his family slept at St. Denis. It has been said, that the Duchess de Angoulême, on the previous day, entreated the King to revoke the ordinances,—which his Majesty refused; but that on Wednesday he offered to do so, and the offer was not accepted. This is opposed to an account, which some days ago, of an interview between the King and General Marmont, after the latter had been driven beyond the barriers, and the King is represented as still indignantly refusing to make the slightest concession. In the middle of the night of Wednesday, on Thursday morning numerous small boats of peasants arrived in the city; and in the forenoon the surrounding villages, the inhabitants took up arms, resolute to stand or fall with the capital. The same resolution was shown in towns hundreds of miles distant as at St. Denis. The gates and barriers were strictly watched on Wednesday night and Thursday, and no one was allowed to leave the city. There does not seem to have been the least wish on the part of the inhabitants to the town; but many of the strangers, particularly the English, were anxious to get out of the city. Compelled to remain by these reasons, they seem to have made a merit of necessity; and some of them joining with the royal party, contributed as far as their numbers went to the glorious success that attended the first point of attack on Thursday was the place de Grève; where the Hotel de Ville, was successfully attacked on Wednesday, was held by the Swiss. The bands which at this point were marshalled and led by the Mousquetaires. They captured the place with an obstinate resistance; the defenders almost wholly cut to pieces. From the place de Grève the people proceeded to the Tuileries, where they were equally victorious, though there also the combat was obstinate. It is worthy of notice, as characteristic of the sobriety and reflectiveness of the French people under circumstances of the highest excitement, that both assailants and defenders, by choice and as it were by convention, avoided the quarter of the gallery where the pictures and other works of art are deposited; so that not the slightest damage, external or internal, has been sustained by that magnificent room. In the commencement of the struggle of Wednesday, the Royal forces occupied a variety of points from the Rue de la Harpe, (which traverses Paris some what in a curve), and, relatively speaking, in the same place as the line of streets that stretch from the Seine in the western extremity of the city and occupy in Paris, relatively to the Rue de la Harpe and its continuation eastward, nearly the same place that the Green Park and the Mall occupy in London. The line of the Champs Elysées, which is the line of the Tuileries and the line of the Tuileries. They had been gradually compelled to retreat to the westward; and after the capture of the Hotel de Ville, to the Caroussel, and the Courts and Gardens of the Tuileries. In the evening of Thursday, the struggle, so far as the troops then in Paris were concerned, was given up as hopeless; and they received orders to retire on St. Cloud, for the purpose of concentration, and to wait for reinforcements. The Louvre, the Caroussel, the Tuileries, were successively occupied by the people about three or four o'clock in the afternoon, and the whole of Paris was in their tranquil and untroubled possession.

The loss on the part of the citizens during the three days has been very differently estimated by some as low as seventeen hundred, by others as high as seventeen thousand. From the account it appears that though the people fought with consummate bravery, they fought also with consummate prudence. They probably suffered much less than might have been expected from a combat so long and so obstinately; yet the slaughter that has been greater than the least of the battles, though it probably fell far short of the greatest. About fifteen hundred of the Swiss and Royal Guard were taken prisoners; and though their conduct might have led them to expect very different treatment, they were treated with the utmost kindness by their magnanimous victors. On the side of Charles, the Corps which suffered most were the Swiss, the Garde Royale, and the Lancers: such of the troops of the Line as were mingled in the contest, seem to have mingled as spectators rather than as actors.

In the evening of Thursday, the King and the Dauphin reviewed the troops at St. Cloud; and the coldness with which they were received may be fairly supposed to have induced them so readily to waive their claims to the throne as they subsequently did,—for it cannot be doubted that the regular troops, if they had chosen to resist, must have possessed very great advantages in their arms, and wherever the nature of the review of the troops was in favour of the King, and then in favour of the young Duke of Angoulême, was publicly made. We know what credit is due to this statement, or to another, which describes the Mirabaud of Charles as retreating to St. Cloud in the evening. There seems no reason why they should have accompanied their worthy master on Thursday, when the roads were open and no obstacle was required; and it seems most likely that the reported conversation between the King and the Dauphin in which the latter is reported to have said, "I am not going to abdicate," was an invention of the Government.

The Dauphin has not, that we hear, communicated with the newspapers on the subject and Marmont will most likely observe a similar silence on a subject which comes so home to his bosom as a charge of double treachery. In the afternoon of Friday, the Duchess D'Angoulême, who had been at the baths of Vichy, arrived at St. Cloud; where she is said to have warmly blamed the conduct of her father-in-law and his Cabinet, and advised immediate flight and abdication. This we do not believe. If Charles fled, there was no necessity for him to abdicate; if he abdicated, flight was uncalled for—he could retire.

In Paris on the same day, a proclamation issued from the office of the National newspaper, calling on the people to proclaim the Duke D'Orleans King; and a document of a more authentic character was issued by the Provisional Committee of Government, appointing him Lieutenant-General of the kingdom.

It was the intention of the national troops to attack St. Cloud on Saturday; and a reconnaissance of the royal position took place on Friday afternoon, but the intended attack was prevented by Charles's removal on Saturday to Versailles. He was badly received there. The people were filled with the same spirit that had actuated the Parisians; and after a day's sojourn, the Royal fugitive thought fit to withdraw to Rambouillet. Only two thousand troops are said to have accompanied him to the latter place; but their numbers seem to have been afterwards greatly augmented. In taking the Versailles road, in preference to that of St. Denis, which had been determined on flight, he must have chosen,—for whither could he fly, but to England or the Netherlands?—Charles in all probability intended to withdraw into the Southern provinces, where, if in any quarter of France, he might look for supporters. The state of Chantres, and the other towns immediately in his line of march, seems to have given him pause. It was supposed at one time that he had determined on proceeding into Brittany, and he was actually reported to have arrived at Rennes; nay, reports which reached London on Thursday accidentally placed him at Cherbourg and others hardly less confident had brought him over in the Lightning we suppose, to London. Further than Rambouillet, however, he had not retreated. From that town, on Sunday, he sent a messenger to Paris, professing his readiness to abdicate in favour of the Duke of Orleans,—requesting a safe conduct to quit the kingdom, and (for the baths of royalty!) requesting cash for the bank-notes he had carried off with him, because the people of Rambouillet would not take them!

On Monday afternoon, the Dukes de TRÉVISO (Maison) and de COGNÉ, and Messrs. Odillon, Barrot, de Schonen, and Jacqueminot, were sent as Commissioners to Rambouillet, agreeably to the request contained in the royal message of the former day.

On Tuesday, the Chambers were opened by the Duke of Orleans, as Lieutenant-General of the kingdom, and *locum tenens* of the sovereign authority. The Duke was accompanied by the Duchesse, and by his son the Duke of Chartres, one of the most popular young men in France.

The Deputies who attended the opening of the Chambers were all of the extreme Left—the Republicans and Bonapartists, and the Centre—or what in England would be called the Moderate Reformers, including a considerable number of mere Whigs, that is, opponents to the Ministers, rather because they desired their places than because they disliked their measures. No Ministerial and no Ultra members were present. The latter, it is supposed, will resign their seats; which a French member of Parliament can do without a fiction. Immediately after the reading of the Lieutenant-General's speech, and after he and his cortege had withdrawn amidst boundless acclamation, there was a general cry of "adjourn;" and, pursuant to custom, an adjournment took place to next day.

In the mean time, a change of no unimportant kind had been operating on the side of the ex-King. The accession of troops at Rambouillet between the period of the message on Monday and the evening of Tuesday had been such that at the latter period the whole force under the orders of Marmont was said to amount to fifteen thousand men. From a confidence in the resources which so large a body of troops seemed to place at his disposal, the King appears to have hastily retracted his abdication, refused the safe conduct for which he had applied, and even refused to see the Commissioners that had been appointed to confer with him respecting it, and an annuity for his future subsistence to be paid by the nation. This new fit of insanity, as the *Standard* well termed it was also attributed to the exhortations of the Duchess d'Angoulême, who, having succeeded in persuading the King to attempt a fresh stand, is said to have immediately left him for the purpose of rousing, if possible, the peasantry of the South, to enable him to make it more effectually than he had the former. The Royal army was even said on Wednesday to have been on its return to Vincennes, which fortress still remained true to the Royal cause.

The instantaneous march of the Constitutional troops under General Pajot and Excelsmans, whose army is stated in one account to have amounted to sixty thousand, put a speedy stop to the resolutions and movements of the ex-King. The abdication, as it had been at first agreed to, was finally arranged, and the retirement of Charles from France definitively settled. The abdication, was not published until the treaty with Charles had terminated, and until the latter was en route for Cherbourg.

On Wednesday the Chambers met, pursuant to adjournment, and the Duke of Orleans was President.

A committee was appointed to draw up an answer to the address of the Lieutenant-General: the nine bureaux were then ballotted for, and candidates for the Presidency were also chosen in the usual manner. The number of Deputies present was 218. The candidates nominated were Messieurs C. Perrier, J. Lathite, B. Delessert, Dupin, senior, Royer Collard. As soon as the Chamber is definitely constituted, says a letter which accompanies the *Messenger des Chambres* of yesterday, a proposal will be submitted to it to offer the crown to the Duke of Orleans.

From these despatches we learn that the whole of the crown jewels have been recovered. This is the second time they have been in imminent jeopardy. St. Acheul has been burnt by the populace; but no other act of popular indignation is recorded. France can spare St. Acheul as easily as it can spare Charles the Tenth. The number of killed and wounded on the 27th and 28th is now stated at 1700 only; but this account does not include the wounded who are in private dwellings, and it is probably softened a little on purpose to keep down irritation.

In the other towns of France, as well as in the metropolis, the ordinances of the King seem to have excited but one feeling of indignation and contempt. As, however, in none but in Paris was the popular party attempted to be violently suppressed, so in none have the tragical scenes that horrified the metropolis been exhibited. Everywhere the Royalists have been peacefully and irresistibly repressed; and the tri-coloured flag now waves from Bordeaux to Calais, and from Brest to Lyons. The instantaneous extinction of the despot's influence in the provinces, proves clearly the truth of what we observed several weeks ago, that it was really less powerful there than in the metropolis; and that, contrary to the example of 1789, Paris, instead of commanding the country, was now in a great measure commanded by it.—*Spectator*, Aug. 7.

**LANDING OF CHARLES X.**  
Poole, August 25. During the last few days this town has been in a state of considerable excitement in consequence of the arrival of the ex-King of France, with his family and suite, on their route to Lulworth Castle. About seven o'clock on Sunday evening, his Majesty's steam packet Moteur, arrived here from Cowes, with many individuals attached to the late French Court, amongst whom were Charles's private Secretary and Treasurer, &c. They were accompanied by a tug-boat containing twelve carriages, and an immense quantity of luggage, the whole of which was landed on the following morning, and immediately sent off by waggons towards Lulworth. About three o'clock on Monday afternoon, the Ex King with his family and retinue, arrived in the steam packet Comet. Immediately on Charles's landing he was assisted by James Seager, Esq. to the carriage of Edward Doughty Esq. which was in attendance, and accompanied by the Dukes of Angoulême, Bordeaux, and Luxembourg, and General Karon Damas, he proceeded immediately to Lulworth Castle. G. W. Ledgard, Esq., also kindly lent his carriage and horses to convey some of the illustrious strangers, who were anxious to proceed before their own carriages could be got ready. Nearly the whole of the retinue, however, together with the Princesses, landed on the Quay, and immediately proceeded to the Antelope Hotel, and the London Tavern, where they received every attention. After having partaken of refreshments, the most distinguished individuals of the party walked through the different streets of the town and on to the Quay; every object worthy of attention was pointed out to them, and they appeared highly gratified with the attentions paid by those who accompanied them, amongst whom we particularly noticed D. O. Lander, Esq., Doavasse, R. N. Captain Festling, R. N., &c. &c. The Princesses and the attendants remained here on Monday night, and the carriages being ready for their accommodation on the following morning, they then left the town to proceed to Lulworth. On their arrival on Monday, the Quay was crowded with many thousand individuals, anxious to witness the landing of the illustrious exiles who had been compelled to seek a temporary refuge on the hospitable shores of England; and it was gratifying to notice that great as might have been the disapprobation of the conduct which led to this event, the inhabitants of Poole did not display the least symptom of political or party feeling, but treated them with that kindness which true warm-hearted Englishmen ever evince towards the unfortunate, and paid every respect and attention which could possibly be shown towards private individuals. So great was the crowd of persons assembled on the Quay, and on board of the numerous vessels, that when the steamer containing the exiles approached the Quay, the ex King hesitated as to whether he should land, or again go out of the harbour, and proceed round the coast to Lulworth, being extremely fearful that such an assemblage would receive him with demonstrations of hostility towards him. James Wold, Esquire, and D. O. Lander, Esquire, Collector of the Customs, however, being on board, induced him eventually to land in the harbour, assuring him that the inhabitants of Poole possessed too high a feeling of honour and hospitality wilfully to insult misfortune. His ex Majesty, however, and those who departed with him, did not go into the town, but landing on the Hamworth side of the Channel immediately drove off towards the place of their destination. The Duchesses of Angoulême and Berri resided at the London Tavern

during their short sojourn, and before they left they expressed themselves obliged to Mr. Linthore, for the extreme degree of attention he had displayed towards them. Previous to the Duchess of Barri entering her carriage on her departure, she expressed her thanks in the warmest terms, for the very marked attention and kindness which has been shewn to herself and friends by her inhabitants of Poole; she observed that she could not leave the town without expressing her gratitude, and assured them that their conduct should never be effaced from her memory. The following is a list of the persons who landed at this port, with their station they respectively occupy;—

The ex-King—The Duke of Luxembourg, Captain of the Life Guards. Count O'Hegerty Master of the Horse: The Baron Kintzanger Secretary; Bongou, Physician: Le Gros, Valet de Chambre; Henry Goury, Garçon de Toilet; Perriquer, Butler; Douix, Maître de Hotel; Sarrigure Head Cook; Oberness, under ditto; Crosmer, do.; Raismis and Pollm—Officers de l'Office; Bavillen, Keeper of the Plate; Voiger, under do.; Martin, Waiter at Table; Labouette, Footman; Burthaud, do., Joseph Eitreene, servant to the Duke of Luxembourg.

The Duke of Angoulême—Valerant, Valet; Loongne, do.; Picard, Footman.

The Duchess of Angoulême—The Countess of Murnar; Countess St Maura, accompanying Lady Madame de St. Prueva; waiting Lady; Chev O'Hegerty, Master of the Horse; Le Lewie, Footman; Mille, Reine, Maid to the Countess St. Maura.

The Duchess of Berri—Count de Misnard Master of the Horse Count de Brissac, Major Domo, Count and Countess de Charette, Friends Countess de Bouillie, Accompanying Lady; Madlle. Annette; Madlle de Bouille; Madame Berscher, Waiting maid; Cornette, servant to Count Brissac.

The Duke of Bordeaux—General Baion de Damas, Governor; M. de Barbaucois, under do, Count de Martras do.; Alfred de Damas, Aid de Camp, M. de Burante, professor; Chev. de Villale, Aid de Camp; Colhs and D'Urhan, Valets.

The Princess Marie Theresa Louisa Duchesse de Goutand, Governor; R. Vachen, Teacher L'Honnitte, Waiting Maid; Mdlle, Charles, Maid to the Duchess.

**THE DUKE OF ORLEANS.**

The following short and well-written account of the King of France, as we suppose we may now designate him, is from the *Athenaeum* of this morning.

"The present Duke of Orleans is the eldest son of the too famous Louis Philippe, (better known under the name of 'Egalité'), and of Louis Marie Adelaide of Bourbon Penthièvre. He was born in the year 1773, and together with his brothers the Duc de Montpensier and the Count de Beaujolais, was educated by the celebrated Madaim de Genlis, upon the system recommended by Rousseau in his *Emilius*. At the period of the Revolution, and when only nineteen years of age, we find him, in accordance with the popular policy of his house, a Lieutenant-Colonel in the 14th Dragons, and distinguishing himself against the invaders of his native country, under General Kellerman and Dumouriez at the battles of Nerwind and Jemmappe. He was at this time, in consequence of Dumouriez' defection, included with the other members of his family in the weeping denunciations of the sanguinary monsters then at the head of the French government. His father and two brothers were arrested at Nice, and subsequently removed to the prison of Marseilles. The fate of the father is well known—that of the brothers was more fortunate, and that it was so, was mainly owing to their generous brother, the present Duke of Orleans. It had been his good fortune to effect his escape from the consequences of the revolutionary decrees, and for a long time he wandered about under assumed names in the mountains of Switzerland, and in Germany, Norway, and Denmark. It was during his concealment in the Duchy of Holstein, after his father had fallen a victim, and whilst his brothers were languishing in the fourth year of their imprisonment, that the Duke received from his mother a letter, wherein she expresses an earnest hope 'that the prospect of relieving the misfortunes of his afflicted mother and his unhappy family may induce his generous spirit to contribute to the peace and security of his country.' The object here pointed at was for the Duke to give a pledge that he would leave the continent of Europe for America; and this was exacted by the then Government as the price of liberating the two princes from their imprisonment. To this letter of his mother, the Duke replied in the following manner.—'When my dearest mother shall have received this letter, her orders will have been executed—I shall already have departed for America. I seem to be in a dream when I think how soon I shall again embrace my brothers and be reunited to them.—I, who formerly imagined that our separation was impossible. Think not, however, that in any thing I complain of my destiny. Oh, no! I feel too sensibly how much more frightful it might really be—I shall not even deem it unfortunate, if, after being restored to my brothers, I learn that my mother is also well and comfortable; and especially if I may indulge the thought of contributing in any manner to the tranquillity and happiness of France. For my country, in any thing personal as a sacrifice, I can live, there is none that I am willing to make for her.' He did not, however, soon had the satisfaction of seeing his brothers, who, in honor. The



places of the New World, and were introduced and entertained by the President Washington, at Mount Vernon. They finally came over to this country, and took up their abode at Twickenham. Here they cultivated the arts and sciences, in which they delighted and excelled. Here, in May 1807, the Duke de Montpensier died of a consumption in the flower of his age; he was interred in Westminster Abbey, where a monument with a classic and elegant inscription is erected to his memory. The Count de Beaujolais, already feeling the symptoms of the same disorder, was advised to seek a milder climate, but was only induced to do so by the assurances that his brother of Orleans would never quit him. The brothers repaired to Malta—but too late: the Count also died, in the year 1808, leaving his brother to the chances and changes of a world in which he seems yet destined to act an important part."

We have not much to add to the information above given. The Duke is a very distant relation of Charles the Tenth, although the common parlance called his cousin. Their lineage joins in the person of Louis the Thirteenth, so far back as 1640. While the Duke was in the exile during the time of the former Revolution he supported himself for a short period by teaching mathematics in Switzerland. It has been stated that he also taught in this country and America; but this is incorrect. On the Restoration of the late Royal Family, the immense property of his family, which had been confiscated, but not sold, was restored. The Duke is said to possess the largest private fortune of any man in Europe. The whole of the Palais Royale is his. His misfortunes and necessities have made him prudent; and, for the first time for many years, France will now possess a frugal King—one who will neither waste her treasures on himself nor on his dependents. The Duke, though careful is by no means ungenerous. He has already given 100,000 francs for the immediate relief of the wounded in the late struggle, and what is more gratifying, to his countrymen, he and his amiable wife are in the daily habit of visiting the hospitals to cheer the unfortunate sufferers with their presence as well as their bounty. The Queen is a very plain, simple-minded woman; and neither she nor her husband have ever effected the least state in their appearance or behaviour. The Duke had command of Lille after the first Restoration in 1814. On abandoning the Hundred Days, he sent the following letter to Marshal Mortier.

"My dear Marshal,—I give up to you entirely the command which I have had the happiness of exercising conjointly with you in the department of the North. I am too good a Frenchman to sacrifice the interests of France because new misfortunes compel me to quit it. I go to hide myself in retirement and oblivion. It only remains for me to release you from all the orders which I have given you, and to recommend you to do what your excellent judgment and patriotism may suggest as best for the interests of France."

Napoleon read this letter, and turning to the Duke de Bassano, said, "See what the Duke of Orleans has written to Mortier. This letter does him honour; he always had a French heart." "When the Duke took leave of his officers," says a French Paper, "he said to one of them, 'Go and resume the national cockade. I feel honored by having worn it, and would wish to wear it still.'"—*Messenger des Chambres.*

#### ALGIERS.

Extract of a private letter received at Toulon, dated Algiers, Aug. 11:—"We are here in a state of revolution. When the orders were received by General Bourmont to hoist the tricoloured flag on the batteries and on our shacks (caps) he persevered in keeping up the white flag. The troops showed a very great dissatisfaction; and, had it not been for the interference of the officers, the men would have deposed him. The 17th Regiment and a few others have obeyed the orders of Government, notwithstanding the threats of Bourmont to bring them to a court martial. Such is the hatred against him that he never goes out without an escort. Admiral Duperré has hoisted the national flag. The greatest animosity exists between these two commanders, as Bourmont has treated the services of the navy with the most unwarrantable slight. It has a very strange appearance to the Arabs to see the vessels with one flag and the batteries with another. Intrigues of the basest description are daily taking place, and our position here is one of the most critical nature: treachery is carried to the highest pitch. We are threatened by attacks from the Arabs, who bear the greatest hatred towards Europeans, and still wish their ancient masters, the Turks, back again; for they say, 'if we are to be slaves, let us be under men of our own religion and way of thinking.' The town is in the most deplorable state. As to comfort, it is out of the question. The brain fever and other diseases take off our men daily. The hospitals are so full that they are obliged to be put on board ship. An order has been sent to MMahon for the reserve of the army. Bourmont now begins to fear the result of his success. The troops complain very much that no prize-money has been paid them, notwithstanding the immense treasure found in the hands of the Bey. The gold keys of the city, which were talked of in the despatches, have disappeared. Monciel le General must tell us what has become of them at Paris, as orders have been given to recall."

#### SHROUD.

"FIRST AND LAST."  
"The shroud for Aug."  
"was built on"

the summit of the towering and precipitous rock of Scylla, and commanded a magnificent view of Sicily in all its grandeur. Here, during the wars of the middle ages, when the fertile plains of Italy were devastated by hostile factions, those prisoners were confined, for whose ransom a costly price was demanded. Here, too, in a dungeon, excavated deep in solid rock, the miserable victim was immured, whom revenge pursued,—the dark, fierce, and un pitying revenge of an Italian heart.

VIVENZIO—the noble and the generous, the fearless in battle, and the pride of Nobles in her sunny hours of peace—the young, the brave, the proud, Vivenzio fell beneath this subtle and remorseless spirit. He was the prisoner of Tolfi, and he languished in that rock-encircled dungeon, which stood alone, and whose portals never opened twice upon a living captive.

It had the semblance of a vast cage, for the roof, and floor, and sides, were of iron, solidly wrought, and spaciouly constructed. High above there ran a range of seven grated windows, guarded with massy bars of the same metal, which admitted light and air. Save these, and the tall folding doors beneath them, which occupied the centre, no chink, or chasm, or projection, broke the smooth black surface of the walls. An iron bedstead, littered with straw, stood in one corner; and beside it, a vessel with water, and a coarse dish filled with coarser food.

Even the intrepid soul of Vivenzio shrunk with dismay as he entered this abode, and heard the ponderous doors triple-locked by the silent ruffians who conducted him to it. Their silence seemed prophetic of his fate of the living grave that had been prepared for him. His menaces and his entreaties, his indignant appeals for justice, and his impatient questioning of their intention, were alike vain. They listened, but spoke not. Fit ministers of a crime that should have no tongue!

How dismal was the sound of their retiring steps! And, as their faint echoes died along the winding passages, a fearful presage grew within him, that never more the face, or voice, or tread, of man, would greet his senses. He had seen human beings for the last time! And he had looked his last upon the bright sky, and upon the smiling earth, and upon a beautiful world he loved, and whose minion he had been? Here he was to end his life—a life he had just begun to revel in! And by what means? By secret poison? or by murderous assault? No—for then it had been needless to bring him thither. Famine perhaps—a thousand deaths in one! It was terrible to think of it—but it was yet more terrible to picture long, long years of captivity, in a solitude so appalling, a loneliness so dreary, that thought, for want of fellowship, would lose itself in madness, or stagnate into idleness.

He could not hope to escape, unless he had the power, with his bare hands, of rending as under the solid iron walls of his prison. He could not hope for liberty from the relenting mercies of his enemy. His instant death, under any form of refined cruelty, was not the object of Tolfi, for he might have inflicted it, and he had not. It was too evident, therefore, he was reserved for some premeditated scheme of subtle vengeance; and what vengeance could transcend in fiendish malice, either the slow death of famine, or the still slower one of solitary incarceration, till the last lingering spark of life expired, or till reason fled, and nothing should remain to perish but the brute functions of the body?

It was evening when Vivenzio entered his dungeon, and the approaching shades of night wrapped it in total darkness, as he paced up and down, revolving in his mind these horrible forebodings. No tolling bell from the castle, or from any neighbouring church or convent, struck upon his ear to tell how the hours passed. Frequently he would stop and listen for some sound that might betoken the vicinity of man; but the solitude of the desert, the silence of the tomb, are not so still and deep, as the oppressive desolation by which he was encompassed. His heart sunk within him, and he threw himself dejectedly upon his couch of straw. Here sleep gradually obliterated the consciousness of misery, and bland dreams wafted his delighted spirit to scenes which were once glowing realities for him, in whose ravishing illusions he soon lost the remembrance that he was Tolfi's prisoner.

When he awoke, it was daylight; but how long he had slept he knew not. It might be early morning, or it might be sultry noon, for he could measure time by no other note of its progress than light and darkness. He had been so happy in his sleep, amid friends who loved him, and the sweeter endearments of those who loved him as friends could not, that in the first moments of waking, his startled mind seemed to admit the knowledge of his situation, as if it had burst upon it for the first time, fresh in all its appalling horrors. He gazed round with an air of doubt and amazement, and took up a handful of the straw upon which he lay, as though he would ask himself what it meant. But memory, too faithful to her office, soon unveiled the melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, flashed before his eyes the tremendous future. The contrast overpowered him. He remained for some time lamenting, like a truth, the bright visions that had vanished; and recoiling from the present, which clung to him as a poisoned garment.

When he grew more calm, he surveyed his gloomy dungeon. Alas! the stronger light of day only served to confirm what the gloomy indistinctness of the preceding evening had partially disclosed, the utter impossibility of escape. As, however, his eyes wandered round and round, and from place to place, he

noticed two circumstances which excited his surprise and curiosity. The one, he thought, might be fancy; but the other, was positive. His pitcher of water, and the dish which contained his food, had been removed from his side while he slept, and now stood near the door. Were he even inclined to doubt this, by supposing he had mistaken the spot where he saw them over night, he could not, for the pitcher now in his dungeon was neither of the same form nor colour as the other, while the food was changed for some other of better quality. He had been visited therefore during the night? But how had the person obtained entrance? Could he have slept so soundly, that the unlocking and opening of those ponderous portals were effected without waking him? He would have said this was not possible, but that in doing so, he must admit a greater difficulty, an entrance by other means, of which he was convinced there existed none. It was not intended, then, that he should be left to perish from hunger. But the secret and mysterious mode of supplying him with food, seemed to indicate he was to have no opportunity of communicating with a human being.

The other circumstance which had attracted his notice, was the disappearance, as he believed, of one of the seven grated windows that ran along the top of his prison. He felt confident that he had observed and counted them; for he was rather surprised at their number, and there was something peculiar in their form, as well as in the manner of their arrangement, at unequal distances. It was so much easier, however, to suppose he was mistaken, than that a portion of the solid iron, which formed the walls, could have escaped from its position, that he soon dismissed the thought from his mind.

Vivenzio partook of the food that was before him, without apprehension. It might be poisoned; but if it were, he knew he could not escape death, should such be the design of Tolfi, and the quickest death would be the speediest release.

The day passed wearily and gloomily; though not without a faint hope that by keeping watch at night, he might observe when the person came again to bring him food, which he supposed he would do in the same way as before. The mere thought of being approached by a living creature, and the opportunity it might present of learning the means prepared, or preparing, for him, imparted some comfort. Besides, if he came alone, might he not in a furious onset overpower him? Or he might be accessible to pity, or the influence of such magnificent rewards as he could bestow, if once more at liberty and master of himself. Say he were armed. The worst that could befall, if not bribe, nor prayers, nor force prevailed, was a faithful blow, which, though dealt in a damned cause, might work a desired end. There was no chance so desperate, but it looked lovely in Vivenzio's eyes, compared with the idea of being totally abandoned.

The night came, and Vivenzio watched. Morning came and Vivenzio was confounded! He must have slumbered without knowing it. Sleep must have stolen over him when exhausted by fatigue, and in that interval of feverish repose, he had been baffled; for there stood his replenished pitcher of water, and there his day's meal! Nor was this all. Casting his looks towards the windows of his dungeon, he counted but five! Here was no deception? and he was now convinced there had been none the day before. But what did all this portend? Into what strange and mysterious den had he been cast? He gazed till his eyes ached; he could discover nothing to explain the mystery. That it was so, he knew. Why it was so, he racked his imagination in vain to conjecture. He examined the doors. A simple circumstance convinced him they had not been opened.

A wisp of straw, which he had carelessly thrown against them the preceding day, as he paced to and fro, remained where he had cast it, though it must have been displaced by the slightest motion of either of the doors. This was evidence that could not be disputed; and it followed there must be some secret machinery in the walls by which a person could enter. He inspected them closely. They appeared to him one solid and compact mass of iron; or joined if joined they were, with such nice art, that no mark of division was perceptible. Again and again he surveyed them—and the floor—and the roof—and that range of visionary windows, as he was now almost tempted to consider them: he could discover nothing, absolutely nothing, to relieve his doubts or satisfy his curiosity. Sometimes he fancied that altogether the dungeon had a more contracted appearance—that it looked smaller; but this he ascribed to fancy, and the impression naturally produced upon his mind by the undeniable disappearance of two of the windows.

With intense anxiety, Vivenzio looked forward to the return of night; and as it approached, he resolved that no treacherous sleep should again betray him. Instead of seeking his bed of straw, he continued to walk up and down his dungeon till daylight, straining his eyes in every direction through the darkness, to watch for any appearances that might explain these mysteries. While thus engaged, and as nearly as he could judge, (by the time that afterwards elapsed before the morning came in,) about two o'clock, there was a slight tremulous motion of the floors. He stooped. The motion lasted nearly a minute: but it was so extremely gentle, that he almost doubted whether it was real, or only imaginary. He listened. Not a sound could be heard. Presently, however, he felt a rush of cold air blow upon him? and dashing towards the quarter whence it seemed to proceed, he stumbled over something which he saw to be water

ever. The rush of cold air was no less perceptible; and as Vivenzio stretched his hands, he found himself close to the wall. He remained motionless for a considerable time, but nothing occurred during the remainder of the night to excite his attention, though he continued to watch with unabated vigilance.

The first approaches of the morning were visible through the grated windows, but with faint divisions of light, the darkness still pervaded every other part, long before Vivenzio was enabled to distinguish any object in his dungeon. Instinctively and fearfully he opened his eyes, hot and inflamed with watching, towards them. There were four? or were there only four: but it might be that some intervening object prevented the fifth from coming perceptible; and he waited impatiently to ascertain if it were so. As the strength of the cell, other objects of attention struck his sight. On the ground lay the broken fragments of the pitcher he had used the day before, and at a small distance from them, nearer to the wall, stood the one he had not seen the first night. It was filled with water, beside it was his food. He was now certain by some mechanical contrivance, an opening was obtained through the iron wall, and through this opening the current of air found entrance. But how noiseless? For a feather almost waved at the time, he had never heard it; again he examined that part of the wall; but both to sight and touch appeared one even and uniform surface, without repeated and violent blows, there was no reverberating sound indicative of hollowiness.

This perplexing mystery had for a time drawn his thoughts from the windows; but directing his eyes again towards them, he perceived that the fifth had disappeared in the same manner as the preceding two, without the least distinguishable alteration of external appearance. The remaining four looked as the seven originally looked; that is, occupying, at irregular distances, the top of the wall on that side of the dungeon. The tall folding door, still seemed to stand beneath, in the centre of these four, as it had at first stood in the centre of the seven. But he could no longer doubt what, on the preceding day, he fancied might be the effect of visual deception. The roof had lowered—and the opposite ends had contracted the intermediate distance by a space equal to that which the three windows had extended. He was bewildered, imagining to account for these things—frightful supposes—some devilish torture of or body—some unheard-of device for producing exquisite misery, lurked, he was sure, in the dungeon, and had taken place.

Oppressed with this belief, and distressed more by the dreadful uncertainty of what fate impended, than he could be dismayed by thought, by the knowledge of the worst, he ruminating, hour after hour, yielding him in succession to every haggard fancy. At horrible suspicion flashed suddenly across his mind, and he started up with a frantic cry. "Yes!" he exclaimed, looking wildly round his dungeon, and shuddering as he spoke—"it must be so! I see it!—I feel the mad truth like scorching flames upon my brain! Oh, God!—support me! it must be so—yes, that is to be my fate! You roof will descend—these walls will hem me round—and slowly, crush me in their iron arms! Lord, look down upon me, and in mercy strike me instant death! Oh, fiend, devil—where is your revenge?"

He dashed himself upon the ground in agony—tears burst from him, and the sweat stood in large drops upon his face—he sobbed aloud, tore his hair—he rolled about like one suffering intolerable anguish of body, and would have bitten the iron floor beneath him; he breathed fearful curses upon Tolfi, and the next moment passionate prayers to heaven for immediate death. Then the violence of his grief became exhausted, and he lay still, weeping as a child would weep. The twilight of departing day shed its gloom around him ere he arose from that posture of utter and hopeless sorrow. He had taken no food. Not one drop of water cooled the fever of his parched lips. Sleep had not visited his eyes for six and thirty hours, and with the excess of his emotions. He tasted of his food; he drank with avidity of the water; and reeling like a drunken man to his straw, cast himself upon it to brood again over the appalling image that had fastened itself upon his almost frenzied thoughts.

He slept. But his slumbers were not tranquil. He resisted, as long as he could, their approach; and when, at last, enfeebled nature yielded to their influence, he found no oblivion from his cares. Terrible dreams haunted him—ghastly visions harrowed up his imagination—he shouted, screamed, as if he had already felt the ponderous roof descend upon him, and the iron walls close in upon him. He wildly about him—surely he yet had space enough to breathe; he muttered some incoherent words, sunk down again, to pass through the same fierce vicissitudes of delirious sleep.

(To be continued.)