

NEW AND IMPROVED SERIES.

No. 25.

L I F E
OF
LOUIS PHILIPPE,
LATE KING OF THE FRENCH ;

CONTAINING

A CORRECT ACCOUNT OF HIS EARLY EDUCATION ;
HIS TRIALS & ADVENTURES DURING HIS TRAVELS IN EUROPE & AMERICA ;
HIS POLITICAL CAREER ; ABDICATION ;
AND REVOLUTION OF 1848,
WITH THE CAUSES WHICH LED TO THAT EVENT.

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LIFE OF LOUIS PHILIPPE,

LATE KING OF THE FRENCH.

THE subject of our memoir was born in Paris on the 6th of October, 1773. He is the eldest son of LOUIS PHILIPPE-JOSEPH, Duke of Orleans—better known as Philippe Egalité—and of MARIE, only daughter of the Duke of Penthièvre. At an early age, LOUIS PHILIPPE was entitled the Duke of Valois; but, when his father became Duke of Orleans in 1785, he was created Duke of Chartres, which title he retained many years.

Citizen Egalité was not without personal and political faults; but, whatever these may have been, he was kind and indulgent to his children, and was by them beloved in return. Anxious that his family—consisting of four sons and a daughter—should have the benefit of a sound education—in which he was himself deficient—he committed them to the care of the Countess de Genlis, a lady whose talents eminently qualified her for such a charge. The means she adopted to form the character of her young pupils, were admirable; although, at that time, they were not well understood. She considered it her first duty to instruct them in the doctrines of Christianity, to inspire them with a love of God and his works, and to remove from them everything which in any way tended to contaminate their minds or feelings. Under the superintendence of the Countess, they were taught the various branches of polite learning; and, being attended by domestics who spoke English, German, and

Italian, respectively, they soon learned to converse in these languages. Their physical education also engaged much of her attention. She trained the young princes to endure all kinds of fatigue, and taught them a variety of useful and amusing exercises. Under the direction of a German gardener, they cultivated a small garden at St. Leu, a country residence near Paris; and a medical gentleman, who attended them as a companion, instructed them in botany and the practice of medicine. They also learned basket-making, weaving, carpentry, turning, and cabinet-making. The young Duke of Chartres took great pleasure in such pursuits, particularly in the last-mentioned business, in which he was so perfect, that, with only the assistance of his brother, the Duke of Montpensier, he made up a handsome chest of drawers and a cupboard, for a poor woman in the village near which they resided.

A Journal kept by the Duke of Chartres has latterly been given to the public, and we are now in possession of many interesting particulars of his early life, as well as with the sentiments he then entertained. Madame de Genlis and her husband were warm adherents of the political movements of 1789, and, with the concurrence of the Duke of Orleans, they endeavoured to impress their sentiments on the mind of their charge; and, with this view, entered him a member of the Jacobin Club, whose sittings, as well as those of the National Assembly, he always attended; but, what was much more praiseworthy, he devoted a good deal of his time in acquiring a knowledge of surgery, and regularly visited the Great Public Hospital of Paris. In illustration of his youthful character and pursuits, a few entries from his Journal are here given:—

“*Nov.* 2 (1790).—I was yesterday admitted a member of the Jacobins, and much applauded. I re-

turned thanks for the kind reception which they were so good as to give me, and I assured them that I should never deviate from the sacred duties of a good patriot and a good citizen.

“*Nov. 26.*—I went this morning to the Hôtel-Dieu. The next time I shall dress the patients myself. * *

“*Dec. 2.*—I went yesterday morning to the Hôtel-Dieu. I dressed two patients, and gave one six, and the other three livres. * *

“*Dec. 25.*—I went yesterday morning to confession. I dined at the Palais Royal, and then went to the Philanthropic Society, whence I could not get away till eight o'clock. * * I went to the midnight mass at St. Eustache, returned at two in the morning, and got to bed at half-past two. I performed my devotions at this mass [Christmas].

“*Jan. 7 (1791).*—I went this morning to the Hôtel-Dieu in a hackney-coach, as my carriage was not come, and it rained hard. I dressed the patients and bled three women. * *

“*Jan. 8.*—In the morning to the Assembly; at six in the evening to the Jacobins. M. de Noailles presented a work on the Revolution, by Mr. Joseph Towers, in answer to Mr. Burke. He praised it highly, and proposed that I should be appointed to translate it. This proposition was adopted with great applause, and I foolishly consented, but expressed my fear that I should not fulfil their expectations. I returned home at a quarter past seven. At night my father told me that he did not approve of it, and I must excuse myself to the Jacobins on Sunday. [We afterwards learn that the translation was executed; but that his tutor, Mr. Pieyre, arranged it for the press.] * *

“*Jan. 28* [Mentions how he caught cold].—Went to Bellechasse, where, notwithstanding my headache, and though I had much fever, I wished to remain;

but my friend (Madame de Genlis) sent me away, reminding me that I was to be at the Hôtel-Dieu in the morning." * *

From this Journal it would appear that the Duke of Chartres was strongly attached to Madame de Genlis. Referring to that lady, of date 22nd May, he writes.—“O, my mother, how I bless you for having preserved me from all those vices and misfortunes (too often incident to youth), by inspiring me with that sense of religion which has been my whole support.”

Some time previous to this, the Duke was appointed to the office of Colonel in the 14th Regiment of Dragoons, and, as it became necessary to assume the command in person, he proceeded to Vendôme in June, 1791, at which period there was considerable commotion in many parts of France, on account of several of the clergy refusing to take an oath prescribed by the Constitution. In some places these individuals were ejected from their livings, and while the Duke was in Vendôme, a disturbance took place in which the lives of two of them would have been sacrificed but for his interference. He thus describes the occurrence:—

“*June 27* [Referring to a procession led by one of the clergymen who had taken the oath].—At noon I had brought back the regiment, but with orders not to unboot or unsaddle. I asked Messrs. Dubois, d’Albis, Jacquemin, and Philippe, to dinner. They brought us word that the people had collected in a mob, and were about to hang two priests. I ran immediately to the place, followed by Pieyre, Dubois, and d’Albis. I came to the door of a tavern, where I found ten or twelve national guards, the mayor, the town-clerk, and a considerable number of people, crying, ‘They have broken the law; they must be

hanged—to the lamp-post !' I asked the mayor what all this meant, and what it was all about. He replied, 'It is a nonjuring priest and his father, who have escaped into this house; the people allege that they have insulted M. Buisson, a priest, who has taken the civic oath, and who was carrying the holy sacrament, and I can no longer restrain them. I have sent for a voiture to convey them away. Have the goodness to send for two dragoons to escort them.' I did so immediately. The mayor stood motionless before the door, not opening his mouth. I therefore addressed some of the most violent of the mob, and endeavoured to explain 'how wrong it would be to hang men without trial; that moreover, they would be doing the work of the executioner, which they considered infamous; that there were judges whose duty it was to deal with these men.' The mob answered that the judges were aristocrats, and that they did not punish the guilty. I replied, 'That's your own fault, as they are elected by yourselves; but you must not take the law into your own hands.' There was now much confusion; at last one voice cried—'We will spare them for the sake of M. de Chartres. 'Yes, yes, yes,' cried the people; 'he is a good patriot; he edified us all this morning. Bring them out; we shall do them no harm.' I went up to the room where the unhappy men were, and asked them if they would trust themselves to me; they said 'yes.' I preceded them down stairs, and exhorted the people not to forget what they had promised. They cried out again, 'Be easy; they shall receive no harm.' I called to the driver to bring up the carriage; upon which the crowd cried out, 'No voiture—on foot, on foot, that we may have the satisfaction of hooting them, and expelling them ignominiously from the town.' 'Well,' I said, 'on foot; be it so; 'tis the same thing to me, for you are too honest to forfeit your word.' We

set out amidst hisses and a torrent of abuse; I gave my arm to one of the men, and the mayor was on the other side. The priest walked between Messrs Dubois and d'Albis. Not thinking at the moment, I unluckily took the direction towards Paris. The mayor asked one of the men where he would wish to go; he answered, 'To Blois.' It was directly the contrary way from that which we were taking. The mayor wished to return, and to pass across the whole town. I opposed this, and we changed our direction, but without going back through the streets. We passed a little wooden bridge of a few planks without rails; there the mob cried to throw them into the river, and endeavoured, by putting sticks across, to make them fall into the water. I again reminded them of their promise, and they became quiet. When we were about a mile out of the town, some of the country people came running down the hill, and threw themselves upon us, calling out, 'Hang or drown the two rascals!' One of them seized one of the poor wretches by the coat, and the crowd rushing in, forced away the mayor and M. d'Albis. I remained alone with M. Dubois, and we endeavoured to make the peasant loose his hold. I held one of the men by one hand, and by the other endeavoured to free the coat. At last one of the national guard arrived to our assistance, and by force cleared the man. The crowd was still increasing. It is but justice to the people of Vendôme to say that they kept their word, and tried to induce the peasants to do no violence to the men. Seeing, however, that if I continued my march, some misfortune must inevitably occur, I cried we must take them to prison, and then all the people cried, 'To prison! to prison!' Some voices cried, 'They must ask pardon of God, and thank M. de Chartres for their lives.' That was soon done, and we set out for the prison. As we went along, one

man came forward with a gun, and said to us, 'Stand out of the way while I fire on them.' Believing that he was really about to fire, I rushed forward in front of my two men, saying, 'You shall kill me first.' As the man was well dressed, M. Pieyre said to him, 'But how can you act so?' 'I was only joking,' says the man; 'my gun is not charged.' We again continued our way, and the two men were lodged in the prison."

The poor priests were ultimately left to be dealt with according to law. A few days after, he makes the following entry.—"Several of those who the day before had been the most savage, came with tears to ask my pardon, and to thank me for having saved them from the commission of a crime." The Duke's feelings on this, as on the following occasion, must have been enviable.

"August 3.—Happy day! I have saved a man's life, or rather have contributed to save it. This evening, after having read a little of Pope, Metastasio, and Emile, I went to bathe. Edward and I were dressing ourselves, when I heard cries of '*Help, help, I am drowning!*' I ran immediately to the cry, as did Edward, who was farther. I came first, and could only see the tops of the person's fingers. I laid hold of that hand, which seized mine with indescribable strength, and by the way in which he held me, would have drowned me, if Edward had not come up and seized one of his legs, which deprived him of the power of jumping on me. We then got him ashore. He could scarcely speak, but he nevertheless expressed great gratitude to me, as well as to Edward. I think with pleasure on the effect this will produce at Bellechasse. I am born under a happy star! Opportunities offer themselves in every way: I have only to avail myself of them! Tho man we saved is

one M. Siret, an inhabitant of Vendôme, sub-engineer in the office of roads and bridges. I go to bed happy!

“*August 11.*—Another happy day. I had been invited yesterday to attend at the Town-House with some non-commissioned officers and privates. I went to-day, and was received with an address; there was then read a letter from M. Siret, who proposed that the municipal body should decree that a civic crown should be given to any citizen who should save the life of a fellow-creature, and that, in course, one should be presented to me. The municipal body adopted the proposition, and I received a crown amidst the applause of a numerous assembly of spectators. I was very much ashamed. I nevertheless expressed my gratitude as well as I could.”

We quote a single passage to show his diligence in the studies which engaged his attention:—

“Yesterday morning at exercise. On returning, I undressed, and read some of Hénault, Julius Cæsar, Sternheim, and Mably. Dined, and after dinner read some of Ipsipyle, Metastasio, Heloise, and Pope. At five, to the riding-house; and afterwards read *Emile*.”

A writer in the *Quarterly Review*, referring to the *Journal* from which these extracts are taken, says—“There are in it many puerile passages, and a few which, even under all extenuating circumstances, may be called blameable. * * But we think it must be agreed that, on the whole, it is creditable to his [the duke's] good sense, and even to his good nature. Let it be recollected that it was written at the age of seventeen—that his mind, ever since it was capable of receiving a political idea, had been imbued with revolutionary doctrines by the precepts of his instructors, the authority and example of a father, and a general popular enthusiasm, which had not yet assumed the mad and bloody aspect which it soon after

bore; and we think we may truly assert, that few young men of that period—if their conduct were reported with equal fidelity and minuteness—would appear in so favourable a light as Louis-Philippe does in this his journal.”

In August, 1791, the Duke of Chartres, with his regiment, left Vendôme and went to Valenciennes, where he remained till war was declared against Austria, which was then planning an invasion of France, when the Duke made his first campaign. On 20th September, 1792, he fought at Valmy; and afterwards distinguished himself at the Battle of Jemappes (6th November), under Dumouriez.

While thus engaged in the service of his country, the revolution was fast hastening to a crisis. After the French monarchy was extinguished, and the king and his family imprisoned, a decree of banishment was passed against all the other members of the Bourbon race. Alarmed at this circumstance, the Duke of Chartres entreated his father to take refuge in a foreign country. Addressing the Duke of Orleans, he said, “You will assuredly find yourself in an appalling situation. Louis XVI. is about to be accused before an assembly of which you are a member. You must sit before the king as his judge. Reject the ungracious duty, withdraw with your family to America, and seek a calm retreat far from the enemies of France, and there await the return of happier days.” The Duke of Orleans, however, refused to listen to these persuasions, considering it his duty to remain; or, what is more likely, expecting that a favourable turn of affairs would elevate him to the first place in the nation.

On the 21st of January, 1793, Louis XVI. was beheaded; and, a few months after, the Duke of Orleans was tried on a charge of conspiracy, and condemned to death. Disgusted with the conduct of his judges,

he begged, as a favour, that the sentence should be immediately executed. His wish was granted, and, at four o'clock on the morning of the 7th November, he was led from the court to the guillotine. Thus perished Philippe Egalité in the prime of life, being only in his forty-sixth year.

Some months previous to this event, the Duke of Chartres, and his friend General Dumouriez, were summoned to appear before the Committee of Public Safety, but, knowing that condemnation was sure to follow, they fled to the Belgian Netherlands. The Austrian authorities were anxious that the Duke should enter their service, but he declined to fight against France, and retired into private life. He now travelled to Switzerland, and, having been joined by his sister Adelaide and Madame de Genlis at Schoffhausen, they went to Zurich, where they intended to take up their abode, but the French royalist emigrants being unfriendly to the House of Orleans, they were obliged to seek a new retreat. They accordingly left Zurich and crossed the mountains to Zug, where they were accommodated with a small house; but, their rank having been discovered, they had again to seek for a place of rest. By the kindness of a friend, Mademoiselle d'Orleans and her instructress were admitted to the convent of Saint-Claire, near Bremgarten; and, being thus relieved of anxiety on their account, the Duke of Chartres travelled over different countries of Europe, an outlaw and an exile, depending on but a small sum of money, his own energies, and an excellent education.

At Basle, the first place he visited, he sold all his horses except one, with which, accompanied by Badouin, a faithful servant who would not leave him, he set out on his journey. Badouin, however, was ill, and being unable to walk, his kind-hearted master mounted him on his own horse, and leading the ani-

mal himself, issued from the gates of Basle. The expenses attending an excursion of several months through the most picturesque parts of Switzerland, diminished his resources, and having parted with his horse, he was now obliged to pursue his journey on foot, frequently toilworn; and, at last reduced to the greatest straits, it became necessary for him to labour for his daily bread. Through the influence of a friend, he obtained the situation of teacher in the academy of Reichenau, a village in the south-eastern part of Switzerland. With a stick in his hand and a bundle on his back, he set out on his journey, and soon arrived at Reichenau, where, under an assumed name, he taught history, geography, mathematics, and the French and English languages for eight months. In this situation he gave the highest satisfaction to his employers and pupils, and was much esteemed by the inhabitants.

After leaving Reichenau, he retired to Bremgarten, where he remained till the end of 1794, when he considered it necessary to quit Switzerland.

The Duke of Orleans, as he was entitled to be named since his father's death, now resolved to go to America; but being unable to raise sufficient funds to carry him to the United States, he determined to visit the North of Europe. A banker in Copenhagen, on whom he had a letter of credit for a small amount, procured passports for him as a Swiss traveller, from the King of Denmark, and he was thus enabled to proceed in safety through Norway and Sweden—arriving at the North Cape in August, 1785. After remaining there a few days, he returned through Lapland, visiting Torneo, Abo, and Finland. He then proceeded to Denmark, and, under a foreign name, retired from observation.

The French government left no means untried to discover his hiding place; but so prudent were the

precautions he adopted, that they lost all trace of him. Baffled in all their efforts, they proposed to the Duchess of Orleans that she should write the Prince to proceed to the United States, promising to remove the sequestration from her own property, and allow her younger sons (who were imprisoned in the town of St. Jean, at Marseilles) to join their brother in America. To this the Duchess agreed, and wrote her son, advising him to comply with the terms; concluding her letter with these words—"May the prospect of relieving the sufferings of your poor mother, of rendering the situation of your brothers less painful, and of contributing to give quiet to your country, recompense your generosity!"

On receipt of this communication, the Duke determined to embark without delay, and wrote in reply—"When my dear mother shall receive this letter, her orders will have been executed, and I shall have sailed for the United States." He accordingly engaged a passage for himself and his servant in the ship "American," then lying in the Elbe—sailed on the 24th of September, 1796, and, on the 21st of the following month, arrived at Philadelphia. Here he was joined by his two brothers, Montpensier and Beaujolais, and having fixed on a place of residence, they passed the winter together.

During their stay in Philadelphia, the young princes were presented to General Washington, who invited them to his house when his term of service expired. The invitation was accepted, and, some time after, they visited Mount Vernon, where they were kindly received, and where they spent a few days.

After leaving Mount Vernon, they set out on a tour to the western country, and passing through Kentucky, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, crossed to the British side, and visited the Falls of Niagara. On their return to Philadelphia, the Duke of Montpensier, in a letter to

his sister, dated 14th August, 1797, gives the following account of their journey.

“I hope you received the letter which we wrote you from Pittsburgh two months since. We were then in the midst of a great journey, that we finished fifteen days ago. It took us four months. We travelled during that time a thousand leagues, and always upon the same horses, except the last hundred leagues, which we performed partly by water, partly on foot, partly upon hired horses, and partly by the stage or public conveyance. We have seen many Indians, and we remained several days in their country. They received us with great kindness, and our national character contributed not a little to this good reception, for they love the French. After them, we found the Falls of Niagara, which I wrote you from Pittsburgh we were about to visit, the most interesting object upon our journey. It is the most surprising and majestic spectacle I have ever seen. It is a hundred and thirty-seven (French) feet high; and the volume of water is immense, since it is the whole river St Lawrence which precipitates itself at this place. I have taken a sketch of it, and I intend to paint a picture in water colours from it, which my dear little sister will certainly see at our tender mother's; but it is not yet commenced, and will take me much time, for truly it is no small work. To give you an idea of the agreeable manner in which they travel in this country, I will tell you, my dear sister, that we passed fourteen nights in the woods, devoured by all kinds of insects, after being wet to the bone, without being able to dry ourselves; and eating pork, and sometimes a little salt beef and corn bread.”

While the princes were residing in Philadelphia, the city was visited by the yellow fever, from which, for want of funds, they were unable to fly; but, fortunately, a remittance from their mother reached them in

September, and they undertook an excursion to the eastern part of the United States. On their arrival in New York, they heard that their mother had been obliged to fly to Spain, and they now resolved to join her; but, owing to the war between England and Spain, this was not easily accomplished. They however set out for New Orleans, expecting to find a conveyance for Havana, where they thought they would be able to reach the mother-country. They reached New Orleans on the 17th February, 1798, and there embarked on board an American vessel for Havana. On the passage, they were boarded by an English frigate under French colours, and the three princes were apprehensive that they might be recognised and conducted to France; but when it was discovered on the one side that it was an English vessel, and on the other that the three passengers were princes of the House of Orleans, the captain made preparations to receive them on board his ship, where he treated them with great kindness, and afterwards conducted them to Havana.

During their residence in Cuba, the princes were not treated with the respect to which they were entitled. The Spanish authorities ordered them to return to New Orleans; but they declined to do so, and proceeded to the Bahama Islands—thence to New York, where they found an English packet, which conveyed them to Falmouth. The princes reached Falmouth in February, 1800, and having obtained permission from government to land, they proceeded to London, and took up their residence in Twickenham, on the banks of the Thames. Here they were treated with the greatest kindness by all classes of society; but neither the attentions of the English people, nor the splendours of fashionable life, could efface the remembrance of his mother from the heart of the Duke of Orleans; and government having given him and

his brothers a free passage to Minorca, they proceeded thither, expecting to find means of passing over to Spain, where their parent was in exile. From the convulsed state of Spain at this time, their expedition proved fruitless, and they returned to England again, taking up their abode at Twickenham. Here the Duke of Orleans engaged in the study of political economy, &c.; and at times made excursions to the seats of the nobility, where he might have enjoyed himself, but for the illness of his brother, the Duke of Montpensier, whose health, since his first arrival in England, was gradually sinking. His somewhat weakly constitution was deranged by long confinement in prison, and, notwithstanding every effort to save him, this amiable prince died 18th May, 1807.

The health of Count Beaujolais was also affected by the same treatment as that of his brother, and he was ordered by his physicians to proceed to a warmer climate. The change, however, was unavailing, for he died shortly after his arrival at Malta.

The Duke, almost broken-hearted by these bereavements, passed from Malta, whither he had accompanied his brother, to Messina, in Sicily, and visited King Ferdinand of Naples. During his residence at Palermo, he won the affections of the Princess Amelia, and having obtained the consent of the king and the Duchess of Orleans (who was released from her imprisonment in Spain, and allowed to come to Sicily), the marriage took place in November, 1809.

About six months after this event, the Duke of Orleans was offered a military command by the regency of Spain, to assist in expelling the French invaders. As he was anxious to pursue an active life, he accepted this offer; but, to the disgrace of the Cortes, they refused to fulfil their promise; and, after spending some months in endeavouring to gain redress, the Duke returned to Palermo, where, on his arrival,

he had the pleasure of learning that the Duchess of Orleans had given birth to a son.

We have, in the foregoing pages, traced our hero from childhood to youth, and from youth to manhood; and we have seen him in poverty, with scarcely bread to eat, or a house wherein to lay his head. We have now the more pleasing duty of following him from comparative obscurity in a foreign land, to the home of his fathers, and of seeing him, by the force of circumstances, reach the highest station which any earthly power can confer.

The domestic happiness the Duke of Orleans was enjoying in Palermo, was in 1814 unexpectedly interrupted by the intelligence that Napoleon had abdicated the throne, and that the Bourbons were to be restored to France. Being now enabled to return to his own country, and the inheritance of which he had been deprived, the Duke sailed from Sicily in a vessel which Lord William Bentinck placed at his disposal. On the 18th of May he arrived at Paris, where he was soon in the enjoyment of the honours due to his rank.

The return of Napoleon, in 1815, having broken up his arrangements for settling in his newly-recovered home, he sent his family to England, and was ordered by the king, Louis XVIII., to take command of the army of the north. In this situation he remained until 24th March, 1815, when, having given up the command to the Duke of Treviso, he joined his family in England, and again fixed his residence at Twickenham. In obedience to an ordinance issued after the Hundred Days, authorising all the princes of the blood to take their seats in the Chamber of Peers, the Duke went to France in September, 1815, for the purpose of being present; but the liberal sentiments he displayed were not agreeable to the administration, and he returned to England, where he remained till 1817. He now

returned to France, where the education of his family engaged his attention for some time. While thus pursuing a career apart from the court, a new scene was opened in the drama of the Duke's eventful life. We allude to the Revolution of 1830, the news of which surprised every nation in Europe. Such an event was not altogether unlooked for—the conduct of the elder family of the Bourbons having been in no way calculated to ensure the attachment of the French people. Charles X. and the Prince de Polignac, with the rest of the ministers, struck the final blow at the constitution, and was one of the most foolish acts of which history presents any record. The facts are as follow. — In May, 1830, the Chamber of Deputies was dissolved, and a new election fixed to take place during the latter part of June and beginning of July. The ministry were by no means popular, and there was a strong majority of the new returns against them; but, contrary to the usual custom in constitutional governments, Charles X. determined to retain his ministers, and hazard a new election on such principles as he hoped would gain him a majority in the Chamber. Almost all the newspapers having denounced these projects as a violation of the charter of the king with his people, they became an object of attack, and it was determined to place the press under such laws as would prevent all discussion. Three ordinances were speedily issued by royal authority. The first dissolved the Chambers, the second prescribed a new law of election, and the third suspended the liberty of the press. The people viewed this daring act with consternation, and when it became known in Paris, on 26th July, the funds declined—bankers refused to discount bills, and manufacturers discharged their workmen, which increased the discontent. Despite of the ordinance, several newspapers appeared, and hundreds of copies were sold in the reading-rooms

and other places, where the journalists met to read them aloud, and comment on them. The seizure of the printing apparatus of one of the most energetic of the liberal papers by one of the police agents, served as a signal for revolt, and on the night of the 27th July, the streets and boulevards were barricaded, and the pavements torn up to serve as missiles. On the following morning all Paris was in arms. The national guard were in their old uniform, and the tri-coloured flag was displayed. The government, by a strange infatuation, had taken no precaution to support its measures by an armed force. The garrison of Paris, which had just been diminished, contained only 12000 soldiers, and instead of bringing an army to bear on the capital, the minister of war was occupied with other affairs; while M. de Polignac regretted the want of cash to invest in the funds. To add to the mismanagement, no rations were provided for the soldiers who were on duty in the streets.

The fighting on the 28th was considerable—the populace firing from house-tops, from windows, and from behind barricades. Many of the troops were disarmed—others were unwilling to fire on their own countrymen, and some openly joined the citizens. On the 29th, the fighting was still greater; and on the 30th, the Parisians gained the victory. There were from 7000 to 8000 killed and wounded. The king having been thus in effect discrowned, and the throne vacant, it became necessary to determine what form of government should be adopted in place of that which had been vanquished. Thiers, and other politicians who had taken the lead in the provisional government which had risen out of the struggle, looked towards the Duke of Orleans, whom they proposed to constitute lieutenant-general of the kingdom, and afterwards to become king. During the insurrection, the Duke of Orleans resided in seclusion at his

country seat, and though he might have been watching the course of events, he took no active part either in dethroning his kinsman, or in contriving plans for his own aggrandisement.

M. Thiers and M. Scheffer visited Neuilly for the purpose of negotiating with the Duke. He, however, was absent, and the interview took place with the Duchess and the Princess Adelaide, to whom they explained the danger with which the nation was threatened, and that these could only be averted by the determination of the Duke to put himself at the head of a constitutional monarchy. M. Thiers said, "That nothing was left the Duke of Orleans but a choice of dangers, and that, in the existing state of things, to recoil from the possible perils of royalty, was to run full upon a republic and its inevitable violences." The Duke having considered the communication, acceded to the request, and came to Paris at noon on the 31st, to accept the office assigned to him. The abdication of Charles X. and his son was placed in the hands of the lieutenant-general on the 2nd of August. The Chamber of Deputies declared the throne vacant on the 7th, and on the 8th the crown was offered to the Duke of Orleans. He formally accepted the offer on the 9th, and was inaugurated under the title of Louis Philippe I., King of the French. Charles X. and his young grandchild, Henry, Duke of Bordeaux, in whose favour he abdicated, were peaceably conducted out of the kingdom.

As we have stated, Louis Philippe became King of the French on the 9th of August, 1830; and the happiest consequences were expected from the event. The nation had the most unbounded confidence in the king's talents for government. It was believed that the extraordinary vicissitudes of his early life, together with his knowledge of the world, would on all oc-

casions lead him to sympathize with the people ; and, for some years, these hopes were not disappointed. After many troubles, France found repose under his steady government, and evidences of improvement and prosperity were everywhere apparent. One of the faults laid to the king's charge was parsimony. He was one of the wealthiest men in Europe by family inheritance, and it was said that his speculations and habits of economy were unworthy of his high rank ; but this accusation must be received with caution, for he expended an immense amount of money, from his private fortune, in embellishing Versailles, and other public places ; as also in the encouragement of the arts. He was most exemplary in his domestic relations, and affable in personal intercourse. It is to be regretted that Louis Philippe did so little to ensure the regard of the people over whom he was to reign. His great error seems to have been a love of forwarding the views of his family, to the neglect of the public interest, for it would seem that he distrusted his position, and endeavoured to fortify it by connecting his children with the reigning powers of Europe. His eldest son Ferdinand, Duke of Orleans (born 1810), was married to the Princess Helen of Mecklenburgh-Schwerin ; his daughter Louisa (born 1812) to Leopold, King of the Belgians ; his son Louis, Duke of Nemours (born 1814), to the Princess Victoria of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha ; his daughter Clementina (born 1817) to Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha ; his son Francis, Prince of Joinville (born 1818), to the Princess Frances-Caroline of Brazil ; his son the Duke of Aumale (born 1822), to the Princess Caroline of Salerno ; and his son Antony, Duke of Montpensier (born 1824), to Louisa, sister of the reigning queen of Spain. The latter marriage did much injury to the reputation of Louis Philippe, for it aimed at the preponderating influence over the Spanish monarchy. With feelings

thus bound up in his family, the death of the Duke of Orleans, his eldest son, who was killed in jumping from his carriage, 13th July, 1842, was a severe affliction. Possessing an amiable disposition, the Duke endeared himself to the French, and his death led to distressing anticipations. He left two children, Louis Philippe Albert, Count of Paris (born in 1838), and Robert Philippe, Duke of Chartres (born in 1840). The former was now heir apparent of the throne of France.

Instead of leaving the executive in the hands of the ministry, who were alone responsible, Louis Philippo was alleged to have interfered unduly in state affairs. This accusation, presuming it to be well-founded, would not have provoked severe remark, if the king had suited his policy to the awakening principles of constitutional freedom; but, unfortunately, his government, with M. Guizot as prime minister, adopted no means to redress abuses. The conduct of the king in withstanding reform is inexorable, seeing that he had taken an oath to reign in terms of the charter, and got the throne on the promise of favouring constitutional freedom; and if circumstances kept him from abiding by that promise, it was his duty to resign.

The events of February, 1848, are so well known that we need not here repeat them. A large body of reformers in Paris proposed to have a banquet, with a military procession, on Tuesday, 22nd February. This the ministry denounced as illegal, and it was accordingly abandoned; but much excitement prevailed, and some disturbances ensued. The people cried for "reform," and in the course of Wednesday, the 23d, the insurrection became menacing; though it yet merely aimed at a change of ministry. In order to appease the discontented, Guizot was dismissed, and Count Molé appointed to form a new administration. The same evening, the crowd was fired on by the soldiers, and several persons having been killed, a cry

for vengeance arose, and the people began to erect barricades. Count Molé having failed to form a ministry, the duty was assigned to Thiers and Barrot, on the 24th; but the time for concession was now past, the national guard having already joined the people. In the terror of the moment, the king abdicated in favour of the Count of Paris,—a child ten years old—and proposed his mother as regent; but this proposal was rejected—a republic was proclaimed, and a provisional government appointed. The monarchy was thus swept away, and Louis Philippe, with his chief minister, Guizot, fled from the country. The former, afraid of falling into the hands of the enraged populace, had to assume various disguises in his attempt to escape—thus adding new adventures to his strange career.

On the third of March he and his faithful wife reached England, where the scattered members of his family had already taken refuge, and were received in this country with that kindness and respect which is never withheld from the unfortunate.

This remarkable man died at Richmond, on Monday morning, 26th August, 1850. He had been in a declining state of health for some time previous, but nothing serious was apprehended till the day before his death, when a change for the worse was perceptible, and he never rallied after. Towards 7 o'clock in the evening the debility from which he had been suffering appeared to have passed over, and fever came on, which continued with much violence during the night. He gradually sunk under his illness, and expired in presence of his lady and the other members of his family, at 8 o'clock on the day above mentioned.