

acceptance their submission. The army everywhere, and the people in many of the provinces, would oppose their further degradation; even the Vendéens have proposed to join their fellow-subjects in considering a common exile the integrity and independence of their country. But this spirit is effectually subdued by a pusillanimous King, a cowardly nobility, and a pitiful set of fellows with trinkets about their necks, and little pieces of ribbon depending at their button holes. Would you believe it? Your European great man is as proud of a gewgaw as an Indian is of a blue bead, or an inhabitant of Madison Island of a Whale's tooth. And on whom are these marks of favor bestowed? Why on those, as in Lilliput, who show the greatest dexterity and suppleness in creeping under, or jumping over a stick. Alexander and Frederick passed through the street in which I reside, a few minutes ago. I saw their Majesties. They rode white horses, and Alexander wore a white, and Frederick a blue coat; I believe I remarked nothing else worth mentioning. I suspect Bonaparte very properly estimated the character of the first, when he said, by way of compliment in his presence, and loud enough to be heard that he was "the handsomest man in Europe." The idea of our having friends among the Monarchs of the World, is dangerous and absurd. They are bound together in the strictest alliance; a most perfect understanding exists among them, and a firm determination to eradicate all principles which may militate against their hereditary claims to government. May they not endeavor to restore America to George the Third? It is as much his patrimony as France is that of Louis 18th. The Guélois has not been out of possession more than eight or ten years longer than the Capets. If the doctrine be true, that hereditary sovereignty is a just legitimate, are not the people (the Sovereigns of the United States) usurpers? Let us then be cautious, keep ourselves quiet and husband our resources. The royalists here hate us most cordially; they view our Revolution as having caused their own, and they indulge in many ominous predictions of the fate which awaits us. The Government of America is the only remaining head of the Hydra, and that ought to be taken off. Even the short but eventful time that I have been in Paris, the change that has occurred in regard to us is very observable. A few weeks the Moniteur gave our country precedence under the head of foreign news. Now, we are entirely prostrated or introduced in the shape of a column quoted from some Eastern print, stating our loss in the late war, at 50,000, our expenses at 150,000,000, and our disgrace as consummated by a treaty of peace; but really under existing circumstances, we cannot expect, nor ought we wish for their respect. The newspapers, Paris and the Government, exhibit one mass of meanness & sycophancy. What can be hoped for, when in one and the same journal, you read statements (very much softened, however) of foreign soldiers riding like madmen through the streets, stabbing with their lances whomever they meet men, women or children, and close by its side the thanks of that phantom king to Wellington and his officers for their humanity and generosity! It is a father (he says) who renders thanks in the name of his children. He always calls the people his children. On his arrival at the Tuilleries, he requested to be lifted up to the balcony; this was done amidst the acclamations of "Vive le Roi." He commanded, and having obtained silence, pronounced the following animated and eloquent address:—"Bon jour mes enfans!" The orator was encircled on all sides; Bonaparte in his gift tub never enjoyed such triumphal feelings; he waved his lily-hand and retired.

How extraordinary are the events which I have witnessed within a few weeks! Does history embrace in so short a period, changes and revolutions so wonderful? I have seen Napoleon on the throne, surrounded by a blaze of disgusting pomp, and the next moment an insulted individual, shunned by his fellow men, or pursued by them, thirsting for his blood. Then succeeded the ephemeral and nominal reign of his son. Next, the real authority of the representatives of the people, and last and least of all, the advent of a man, or something automaton, got up by a conspiracy of royal strollers and exhibiting under their management at the palace of the Tuilleries. If Bonaparte were really a great man—if on his return from Elba he had forgotten his purple, and his feathers and his crown; had adhered to his plain cocked hat and riding coat; had despised the trifles which attract the vulgar great, from the Cassaca king down to the rascal of all the Russias; if he had declined himself General of all the French armies, devoted to the liberties of his fellow citizens, and independence of France, then would have reappeared that spirit which in the early stage

of the Revolution triumphed over all opposition: men would have been spared to this unfortunate country, the deep disgrace and dreadful ruin which it is now doomed to suffer. But, after the battle of Waterloo, after his fall, all was not lost. The army, however, reluctantly yielded to the necessity that tore him from their ranks, turned with affection towards their country, and offered to assert its independence with their blood. The people would have seconded them in this noble strife. Fighting in such a cause, the nation would have become a Hercules, and must have prevailed. Did not a handful of Greeks overthrow the mighty hosts of Darius and Xerxes? and did not France, as a Republic, herself given to the Universe proof, that a soldier who fights for his country is invincible? Even now when the Bonapartes are away, and the Louises despised, it is not too late; but as sure as fate, ere long, excess of misery and mortification, the present lot of France, will arise hereafter will despair, and retire that time, without which, she is forever fallen.—Shame, shame upon the Orleans, the Bourbons, the Bonapartes, and the whole infernal tribe by whom she has been betrayed & abandoned!—The wretched titles and wealth, and forgot their country. The most favorable opportunities have been already lost; the chambers of the Legislature, before the arrival of the king might have brought into action the power of the nation. Now, both civil and military chiefs are wanting; yet this is the appointed time; longer delay will bring but augmented ruin. Additional armies of English, Russians, and Swiss, and Danes, and Austrians, and Prussians, and Hungarians, are pressing towards the Rhine. The crowned conspirators dread the efforts of their invasion. Cannot the people of France see in these fears, in those precautions of the allies, their own strength? The attempt to reveal their enemies might fail, but this is not a moment for calculations. Resolutions to defend the soil, ought not to be hesitated over with the pale cast of thought. They must hazard every thing or see their honors blasted, their country ravaged, and themselves enslaved. The King, the royalists, the Journals of Paris, make every exertion to prevent and intimidate opposition; the forces of the allies are multiplied, and a disposition to resist them denominated rebellious. What a perfidy! what perversion! but, notwithstanding their pascency, they have not entirely succeeded in eradicating every vestige of patriotism. A few days ago, it was stated that the army had sent in their submission; their address was published. It was further said, that the white flag floated every where throughout the Kingdom. Nothing is more false. In spite of their efforts to suppress truth, it is now well known that the army on the Loire, with Davoust at its head, preserves its attitude of defence; that Vincennes within four miles of the metropolis, has successfully resisted the attack of the Prussians. It is true that "old wooden leg" as the officer is called, has hoisted the white flag; but he holds the command, refuses to obey all orders from the king, when he considers as a prisoner, and foils every attempt of the allies to dispossess him. The castle is filled with the materials of war which he means to deliver over to the French government when one shall enter. General Chauvel has published an order at Bordeaux, in which he says that the capital is in the possession of the enemy; and therefore no order issued, from thence can be considered as legal, that Davoust is commander in chief of the army, and must alone be obeyed; he commanded a considerable force. Mr. Marquis is at the head of troops formerly engaged in La Vendée. General Rapp, and Lecourbe and Sieber lead on their respective detachments. If they could all unite on the Loire, moved with indignation and sustained by the fellow countrymen, many of whom, particularly in Alsace, have already flown to arms, they would be crowned in victory, or the blaze in which they perished with the glory of France, would prove also the funeral pyre of her insolent invaders. Is it not more than human patience, more than human meanness is calculated to bear? Austria has given a governor to Lorraine, Prussia has set one over Paris. The English talk openly of razing Lille, Cambrai, and all the strong holds of the country. They are at this time the conquerors, and not the Russians; so, if Alexander is liberally disposed, he is not permitted to enterpose. An English officer observed to me, that he should not be surprised if Lord Wellington was to become king. This is foolish enough to be sure, but it is a good specimen of British modesty! But Alexander is not inclined to interfere beneficially—his feelings towards France have undergone a great change. The powers of Europe seem all to have transferred their hatred from Bonaparte to the nation. New views of aggrandizement break in upon them. If Alexander is capable of acting a great part on a great scale, a fine opportu-

nity presents itself: let him offer himself to France, assist her to chase her foes from her bosom, to avenge herself on them; the crown is within his power, the palm of holy water is within his grasp. He would better merit them than the superannuated Bourbon, who has filled his country with herds of lawless robbers and broken up the very foundation, not only of her happiness and independence, but her existence. Austria, Prussia, and Holland, would be crushed by the weight of his two empires, and already one of his arms reaches Hindostan where stands the proud and principal pillar of British greatness. He has a fairer prospect of Universal Empire than ever had Napoleon or any other man. Nothing could prevent his rivaling his surpassing, the immortal achievements of his mighty namesake. But, I suspect he is a poor creature; he will be satisfied with pillaging dividing the spoil with others, and adding a few more human cattle to the Russians, and Cossacks, and Poles, who, he says, in his late Proclamation fixing the destiny of Poland, are united by the common name of "Slaves." He is certainly electioneering; but he has no further views than mere flattery and adulation. I observed him minutely, while riding through the Boulevards, reviewing about 200,000 Prussians.—Instead of observing the troops, he kept his eye on the other side of the street on the multitude. He evidently courted acclamations made advances, put on a coaxing look, and frequently raised his hand to his hat. The people did not fully reciprocate his affection or appreciate his condescension. He was chagrined and disappointed; but, whatever shows there were, he took them to himself, although trotting along with him, cheek by jule, were Frederick and Francis, and a little way behind, Wellington and Blücher, Artois and Schwarzenberg, &c.

The allies take care to preserve a wholesome terror among the French, by a frequent display of their forces. One day we have thousands and tens of thousands of Germans, with their white coats & bayonets in their caps, parading the streets and Boulevards; the next, as many Russians; then, the Prussians, their very whiskers curled with rage and contempt. They are the Indian allies of the English, the Portawattomies, &c. Blücher is another Tecumseh. Then come the Islanders, with the Hanoverians, Dutch, Brunswickers, Hessians, Belgians, &c. to the amount of 70,000. These reviews are attended by the sovereigns, magnificently accoutred, and numerous attendants; so, that nothing may be wanting to the production of the finest physical and moral effect. The streets, the theatres, the gardens, and all the public places, are filled with their troops; cannon are placed in different parts of the town, and a piece directed against the Tuilleries. The king sees his humiliation, but is obliged to witness the outrages and robberies which his friends choose to commit. A few days ago I was at St. Cloud: the chambers of the palace, formerly occupied by Napoleon and Louise, are now the swill tubs of Blücher.—Although the other rooms were crowded with gazing, dirty, stupid soldiery, I was refused admittance by the Prussian guards. None but the military were to view the works of taste and splendor which they contain. However, after a little while, I returned. A number of Englishmen were pressing in, and I entered unobserved. A man with a brush was busily employed in caricaturing all emblematical representations of Napoleon and his achievements: the tablets of Mosaic were broken to pieces, as if by the hit of swords, and vacant spaces appeared on the walls, whence had been taken ornaments of various kinds.

A celebrated picture of the Emperor, on horseback, which fronted one of the Defans at the moment of receiving his death wound, had been taken off. A Frenchman who held some household office, and to whom I had made myself known as an American, told me in great agony, that they were destroying every thing. The pillage of pictures, &c. continues; and they are now taking to pieces and parking up plans or models in bas relief of the fortified towns of France, to be sent to their respective countries. Thus they will become acquainted with all the defences of France, through means the most dishonorable. The models have never been before exposed, and few individuals knew even of their existence. I saw them—they give you a better idea of a city, its fortifications and environs, than the most minute actual examination would do. It is as if you were above in a balloon, and had a most perfect view. I observed amongst those they were parceling, Cambray, Philipville, Maubeuge, Strasburg, &c. Would it not seem, from this, that it was their intention to keep possession of the places themselves? They have already divided the country into departments, and filled them with troops Frederick and Alexander are for the partitioning system,

and abuse the English for bringing Louis back, as it somewhat interferes with their plans, in consequence of certain inconvenient promises which have been made to him. However, it is probable they will get over their scruples. They are despoiled now for the richness of their villas such as stealing pictures and statues, destroying trees and gardens, and furniture and palaces, battering the Eagles and scratching out the letter N; robbing the people of their money and taking possession of their houses, &c. Let them take possession of the country!—Where is the difficulty? Are they not Russians and Prussians, and Austrians, and English?—Does not their own conduct furnish precedents? Are not Poland, and Norway, and Saxony, and Italy, and the Danish west, cases in point? Is not the history of present times mere epitaphs of murdered nations? Besides, by getting rid of Bonaparte, by placing a usurper on the throne, nothing is effected. The French people already prepare the day of retribution. This conspiracy of kings is understood. Tyrants however combined and confederated, are never safe; and France, if suffered to exist will bring about their certain destruction.

STATE OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

[FROM THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.]
Actual state and condition of the British Navy on the first day of January, 1813, compiled from an *Exposé* addressed to the Lords of the Admiralty, by Captain William Layton of the Royal Navy—a copy of which is now in the possession of the Commissioners of the U. S. Navy.

Number of First Rates from 100 to 120 guns.—Total, 16.

Of which, unfit for service, 4.

Building, 12.

Fit for service, or in ordinary, 6.

Number of Second Rates, of 98 guns.—Total, 28.

Of which, two were irreparable, 2.

Unfit for sea, 5.

Decayed, 3.

Building, 3.

Fit for service, or in ordinary, 7.

Number of Third Rates, of 80 guns.—Total, 15.

Of which, one was ineffective, 1.

Unfit for service, 4.

Decayed, 4.

Hulk, 1.

Building, 2.

Effective, or in ordinary, 3.

Fourth Rates, of 74 guns. Total, 159.

Of which, unfit for service, 15.

Decayed, 32.

Defective and rotting, 26.

Repairing, 8.

Building, 17.

Effective, or in ordinary, 61.

Fifth Rates, of 64 guns.—Total, 38.

Of which, ineffective & unfit for service, 4.

Decayed, 25.

Hulks, 2.

Troop ships, 2.

Effective, or in ordinary, 5.

Sixth Rates, of 50 guns.—Total, 21.

Of which are decayed and unfit for service, 10.

Store ships, 3.

Troop ships, 2.

Building, 4.

Effective, or in ordinary, 2.

Fifth Rates, of 44, mounting 56 guns.—Total, 11.

Of which decayed, ineffective, and unfit for service, 4.

Store ships, 3.

Hospital ships, 2.

Effective, or in ordinary, 2.

Fifth Rates, of 38, mounting 36 guns.—Total, 39.

Of which, decayed, ineffective, and unfit for service, 19.

Condemned, and one out, 2.

Repairing, 2.

Troop and store ships, 2.

Effective, or in ordinary, 21.

Trigates of 36, mounting 44 guns.—Total, 28.

Of which, decayed, ineffective, and unfit for service, 10.

Worn out, 1.

Repairing, 1.

Building, 10.

Effective, or in ordinary, 56.

Frigates of 38, mounting 46 guns.—Total, 50.

Of which, decayed, 4.

Store ships, 2.

Building, 15.

Effective, or in ordinary, 59.

Trigates of 28, mounting 34 guns.—Total, 15.

Of which, decayed and ineffective, 8.

Effective, or in ordinary, 7.

Vessels of War, the actual state and condition of which are not specified.

Ships of 24 guns, Total, 7.

Ships of 22 guns, Total, 6.

Sloops of War, number not stated.

Note.—It is to be observed that of the ships classed as "effective," a very great proportion are in ordinary, and probably decayed and unfit for service; because, if