

grave senators and beardless representatives—ministers of church and ministers of state, all full of importance, and looking upon the crowd with that peculiar smile of composure satisfaction with which the former are on such occasions apt to be regarded by the latter. There was an air of aristocracy in the appearance of things, altogether at variance with the feeling of the great mass of spectators without. This feeling was exasperated to a still greater pitch by an incident which occurred in the part of the field where I stood.

"It is what I saw, and in part of which I was."

The hill on the side next the road is surmounted by a street, which, in some places is many feet below its summit, being excavated for this purpose, and a stone wall is raised against its sides to protect the earth from falling. It was on this wall, I had taken my station with the crowd, which continuing to increase, compelled us to encroach a little upon the line of demarcation. From this position the guards attempted to remove us, but the necessity of our situation caused us set at defiance the strictness of military law. Finding themselves too weak to carry their point, one of their number was despatched for a reinforcement.

In a short space of time down came a whole company of soldiers, led on by their commander, who, as they approached, gave the word to charge bayonet. The cry was given on our part for quarter—but it was not respected—there would be little glory in restoring a body of citizens to order in so peaceable a manner—no laurels would be gained in so civil like a proceeding. On they came, at full charge, a whole phalanx of youthful soldiers, whose maiden weapons were now for the first time to be signalized in actual service. On they came, and over the wall went these bold crowd that had just before occupied it, helter-skelter, heels over head, full ten feet or more, into the street below. The scene of rage and confusion that ensued cannot easily be described. For myself, I am a most pacific man—a peace maker in every sense of the word—but I must confess my indignation was so roused by this transaction, that, in the heat of the moment, I seized hold of a stone and was just on the point of hurling it upon the aggressors, when my better judgment deterred me from the act. Many of my fellow sufferers, however, were not disposed to keep the peace so much as myself, and actually took the vengeance which I had only meditated.

Thus far we had been exceedingly passive obedient and tractable—but a chord was now touched that would not easily cease to vibrate—the blood of a yankee is emphatically cold and sluggish, but once arouse it, and you can as easily check the waves on the sea shore as check its progress. I almost feared the consequences of this military exploit, for I perceived among my companions, a determination to carry it's object. It was impossible to regain the walls from beneath, but the word had gone forth to gain the interior of the lines or to be revenged on our assailants. We moved on in a body, and were joined by others in our march. We soon reached a point where there was no wall interposing between the street and battle ground—where was nothing to check our progress but a slight fence and a guard of soldiers. The former was soon overthrown, while the latter perceiving their bulwarks so easily thrown down, and fearing to share the same fate themselves, gave way before us and suffered us to pass. We were now in the field—an hundred or more—the guards resumed their stations as soon as we had passed, and thus all communication became between ourselves and the street was cut off. Whether it was by accident or design I know not, but we formed ourselves into a solid triangle—the regular Grecian cunea—a disposition of forces well adapted for the present emergency, whether for forcing a further passage, or to resist an attempt, if made, to repel us from our vantage ground. The latter attempt was made, but in so bungling a manner it defeated its own end. On one side, and it was that were I stood, the charge was made by the cavalry, and on the other two the infantry made simultaneous attack—so that the combined forces of these all had powers served only to concentrate our ranks more closely together, without stirring us an inch from the position we occupied.

In vain did the horseman brandish his sword; in vain urge on his prancing steed towards us—there we stood, immovable as a rock. On the other side the bayonet was presented close to the breasts of our men, but they could not be intimidated or forced to retire. In a short time the retreat was sounded by our assailants, and we found ourselves in undisturbed possession of the field.

The position we now occupied was in the immediate vicinity of that where the corner stone of the monument was to be laid, the ceremonies of which were already commenced, and which, where as good, could easily be discerned. But here we found a new antagonist in the mass themselves, who seemed to regard our presence with jealousy and suspicion. The only weapons, however, with which we carried on this now warfare were words, and with these some slight skirmishing took place. To a demand on their part as to our right of admission, an answer was made by one of our party questioning their own right.

"Well now," said a Yankee, "what right have you here better than we?"

"We are masons," answered a dozen voices, some difficulty in preventing his rising again.

"And Lafayette is a mason."

"And Lafayette wears a shirt," retorted the interruption—and with thousands of others, I fear, some reason to fear that tranquility has

not been firmly established in the roman states.

The odds were against the United Brotherhood, and they were compelled to give up their contest.

The ceremony of laying the corner stone was hardly completed, when the procession began to move for the seats arranged on the opposite side of the hill, at the foot of which the speaker was to address the assembly. A simultaneous movement took place in our ranks, with this difference, however, that as the former moved in regular order, and at a slow march, the latter took up the double quick step, and in Indian fashion, scampered each where inclination led him. My object was to secure a seat where I might hear the orator, who speaking in the open air, would, I was aware, be heard only at a short distance. Accordingly I posted myself in the row directly under the forum—some of my companions took the same seat with myself, and others, those in the rear. No sooner were we comfortably seated, than the procession approaches. A marshal pops upon the bench we occupied, and brandishing his white paper wand, as does Chanticleer his wings before crowing, cries out, in a lusty voice, "These seats are reserved for the revolutionary heroes—none but the old soldiers will sit here!"

I have seen some service on Bunker Hill, thought I, remembering the scene through which I had just passed, but I can hardly pass muster among the veteran soldiers. With this reflection, I deemed it wiser to make a virtue of a necessity, and so resigned my seat for one in the rear of it. The revolutionary soldiers took their places, and I was congratulating myself on the seat I had secured, when the marshal again made his appearance.

"These seats," said he, "are for the senate and house of representatives—they will be reserved accordingly."

Alas, though I must again pull up stakes and shift quarters, I never can be mistaken for a senator, and as for a representative, I know not whom I represent but my own individual self. There was no time for reflection, and so with as good a grace as I could assume, I quit the premises, and left the senate and house of representatives in quiet occupation. This time thought I, I will remove far enough from the sphere of great men, and accordingly I selected a seat some removes up the hill. But the big bugs continued to swarm in and around me on all sides. Some confusion was beginning to take place, owing to a failure of seats, when my evil genius, the marshal, with his white emblem in his hand, presents himself before me, and in a voice none the sweetest, exclaims,

"These seats are reserved for the special use of the clergy."

Finding it impossible to get a seat where I could remain unmolested, I again repaired to the vicinity of the forum, and seated myself on the ground in the lane that was formed between two rows of benches, where I was suffered to remain without further disturbance.

The prayer being said, and the hymn, composed by Pierpont for the occasion, sung—and a most glorious hymn it is—the effect of it as sung in the open air by ten thousand voices, to that noble old tune, Old hundred, was the most sublime and impressive I remember ever to have witnessed—the orator commenced his harangue. I hate personal descriptions, and therefore will not attempt to sketch the bold outlines of Webster's countenance. I have seen and heard him on other occasions, when his smile has seemed to me like that of the tiger croching ere he leaped upon his prey—but now there was nothing of that ferocious look lurking in his countenance, but it was all openness, benevolence and majesty.

I have nothing further to relate of my adventures that day—there is one incident, however, of which as I was an eye and an ear witness, I may be permitted to testify as to its actual occurrence. It has never, I believe, found its way into the newspapers, but it will not, I suppose, be regarded on that account as the less entitled to credit. The orator was addressing the revolutionary soldiers in that eloquent passage commencing, "Venerable men! you have come down to us, from a former generation. As he proceeds, he says to them, "you are now, where you stood, fifty years ago, this very hour, with your brothers, and your neighbours, shoulder to shoulder, in the strife for your country." Thus the orator pronounced in his most impressive manner, and with his full dark eye fixed upon the veterans before him. The appeal was so direct and powerful, that one of their number, hoary headed and infantile, lifts himself from his seat and commences the narrative of his own personal reminiscences.

"Yes, yes!" said he, "I remember all about it—it was this hour fifty years ago, I was fighting here—I stood as it might be there!"

pointing with his staff to a spot some rods off.

"Stop—stop—my friend," said the speaker,

who had suspended his discourse upon being thus singularly interrupted "stop, till I have finished my story and then you shall tell yours."

But the old man did not seem to relish the proposition—he had told his story too often to listening ears to think it deserved to be thus disregarded.

I stood right there," he continued, "and it was there, up there, that Warren fell—"

Here the old soldier fell himself, overpowered by the hands of his companion, who had

ent state of the papal dominions. From all that we observe and learn on the subject, there appears some reason to fear that tranquility has

not been firmly established in the roman states.

The public mind is once more in a state of ferment there. A new attempt to obtain liberty and independence is not improbable, of which there is but too much reason to fear the result would be the introduction anew of the Austrians at the invitation of one or other party.

In Germany there appears to be still more of discontent. This is evinced by disturbances at Cassel and otherwise. Even in the dominions of the Autocrat, dissatisfaction at the existing order of things is widely felt and expressed.

A report was in circulation at Paris, that the patriots of Neuchatel had once more expelled the Prussian authorities.

Many of the Polish officers who had distinguished themselves in the late heroic attempt to restore the independence of their country, had in Paris, and were there and every where else on their journey thither, shewn the most marked attention.

Gen. Lafayette made a motion in the French chamber of deputies to admit them to the privilege of French citizens, which however was rejected. The Autocrat seems to be consolidating his dominion over unhappy Poland. The military colonies in Russia had been suppressed by him, in consequence of an insurrectionary spirit having been perceived amongst them.

By the ship *North America*, capt. Macy, from Liverpool.

The discussion in the French chamber of Peers on the abolition of an hereditary Peerage, had been carried on with much vigour—A private letter states that the final discussion closed on the 27th inst., and that the chief article of the ministerial project abolishing hereditary succession, was adopted by a majority of 103 to 67: The young Duke of Montebello (a son of Marshal Lasner) violently opposed the measure, to the great surprise of every body.

Some disturbances had taken place in the province of Luxembourg, which by the articles agreed upon by the London Conference, it will be recollect, was partly to belong to Holland and partly to Belgium. A body of 500 men had taken arms in favor of the pretensions of Holland and some blood had been shed. Apprehensions are expressed that the settlement of the disputes between the two countries would in consequence become more difficult. The King of Holland continued to refuse his adhesion to the terms of the Conference.

A party, under the command of General Torrijos having, left Gibraltar for the purpose of landing in Spain and overthrowing the existing government, was driven on shore by some Spanish Guard. Costas five leagues to the west of Malaga, where they were surrounded by a large body of troops, and compelled to surrender—Orders were despatched from Madrid for their immediate execution, and the whole party, amounting to 53, were shot, including an Englishman, whom the representations of the British Ambassador could not save.

Nothing further had been done in relation to the Reform Bill. A persuasion seems gaining ground that it will now succeed in the house of Lords without much opposition.

The expedition against Don Miguel had not yet sailed. The Congress frigate, which forms part of it, had, it was reported, been lost; it turned out however, not to be true; the report took its rise in the circumstance of a part of the crew composed of English sailors, having refused to do duty. The Marquis Palmeira had arrived at Paris, where Don Pedro still remained.

The Cholera appears to be spreading in all directions. It has reached Walsend, broke out at Gateshead on the south side of the Tyne.—In 45 hours, 119 persons living there were seized with the disorder.

The Sun of the 29th says, the latest account respecting the Cholera are most frightful—most appalling! The plague is traversing the north with a giant's speed, and more than a giant's energy. Young and old—the feeble and the strong—the dissolute and the abstemious—all fall before it. It is now at the gates of Edinburgh; at Haddington, at which place three death have already taken place. But at Gateshead, the mortality is terrible. The pestilence rages in every quarter of that town, and the inhabitants are completely panic struck.

CHOLERA MORBIS.

DAILY REPORT OF CHOLERA CASES.

COUNCIL OFFICE, Whitehall, Dec. 29.

Sunderland, Dec. 27.—Remaining at last report, 6; new cases 2. Died, 0; recovered, 1; remaining, 7. Total cases from commencement of disease, 523; deaths, 196.

Newcastle, Dec. 27.—Remaining at last report, 42; new cases, 20. Died, 10; recovered, 9; remaining 43. Total cases from the commencement of disease, 246; deaths, 9.

South Shields and Westoe, Dec. 27.—New case, 1.

Gateshead, Dec. 27.—Remaining at last report, 30; new cases, 59; total, 89. Died, 31; recovered, 8; remaining, 49. Total cases from the commencement of the disease, 58; deaths, 42.

Houghton le Spring, and Suburb, Dec. 27.—Remaining at last report, 7; new cases, 3; total, 10. Died, 3; recovered, 3; remaining 4. Total cases from the commencement of disease, 29; deaths, 14.

Hartley, Dec. 27.—New cases, 4; deaths, 3; recovered, 0; remaining 1.

Haddington, (North Britain,) Dec. 27.—New

December, contains a long article on the pre- cases, 3; deaths, 6.