

camp of the emperor came to inform him that the rising of the Danube had drifted a great number of trees and pines, which in consequence of the events at Vienna, had been cut down and laid on the bank, and that they had broken down the bridges which communicated from the right bank with the little island and with the island In der Lobau.

All the reserve corps which were advancing upon the right bank, as also part of our heavy cavalry, and all Auerstadt's corps. In consequence of this shocking accident the emperor resolved to stop the troops from advancing. He ordered the duke of Montebello to stop on the field of battle, and take his position with the left wing against a curtain which the duke of Rivoli covered and his right wing at Essling. The cannon, infantry & cartridges which belonged to our parks, could not be brought over. The enemy was in the greatest disorder just at the moment when he learnt our bridges had been broken down. The slackening of our fire, and the concentrating of our army left him no doubt respecting the unforeseen accident that had happened. All his cannon and artillery equipment were again brought in line, and from 9 A. M. till 7 P. M. he made the greatest efforts, supported by 200 cannon to overthrow the French army—but all his efforts turned only to his discomfiture. Three times he attacked the villages, and 3 times he failed them with his dead. The enemy refused the position which they had left before the attack began, and we remained masters of the field of battle. Their loss has been great—prisoners who have been taken say, that they lost 23 generals and 60 superior officers. Murk & W. bber & 1500 prisoners are in our hands. Our loss has also been very considerable—1100 killed and 8000 wounded. The duke of Montebello (Lannes) was wounded by a cannon ball in the thigh on the 22d, in the evening. Gen. Hillair is also wounded. Gen. Duronnel was killed. The waters of the Danube did not permit the bridge to be rebuilt during the night, and the emperor ordered the army to pass the little arm from the left bank and to take a position the island of In der Lobau. We are labouring to replace the bridges, and nothing will be undertaken till they are replaced.

[In addition to these particulars a great part of the bulletin consists of a sentimental description of the interview between Lannes and Bonaparte, at a time when the marshals wound was thought to be mortal, in which of course the duke of Montebello manifested all possible heroism, and evinced the greatest readiness to die for the emperor; and that the emperor was melted into tears.

The bulletin has, however, other passages from which some inferences may be drawn as to the extent of the loss sustained by the French. Bonaparte it is said, boasts that the retreat was well conducted, though 200 pieces of cannon were playing upon them, which they could not answer, during which 40,000 rounds of shot were fired amongst them. Bonaparte promises to repair his loss and declares his intention not to renew the attack till his force is contrasted, and better prepared. He allows the Austrian army to have been well furnished and equipped on the occasion.]

**Eleventh Bulletin.**—This bulletin is dated 24th May, 24th M. Y., & relates entirely to the operation in the Tyrol—the duke of Dalmatia is stated to have entered Inspruck on the 19th.

LONDON, June 10.

**Twelfth Bulletin.**—The 12th bulletin is important only in enabling us to state, that on the 26. Bonaparte himself was at Eberdorf, about 2 miles below Vienna, on the southern bank of the Danube; but his army we suppose, remained in the island of In der Lobau, for nothing is said to the contrary. He is measuring the height of the Danube with an immense chain which the Austrians took from the Turks, after the siege of Vienna! He speaks of the arrival of troops, and of every thing except of operation against the Austrians—the Danube, he says will continue to rise till the 15th June.

June 1.

**Eighth Bulletin.**—Dutch papers have arrived, containing the 8th French bulletin. This is dated Vienna May 16, and consists of mere abuse of the Austrian government without one word of news. Davoust is on the north of the Danube, at Budweis. The French had advanced into Hungary as far as Regensburg, the Austrians are near Presburg,

## AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

*Of the Defeat of the French, published by order of his Imperial Highness, the Archduke Charles.*

In pursuance of the command of his imperial highness the generalissimo, the following preliminary report of the brilliant victory obtained the 21st and 22d May, is issued on the 23d, from the head quarters at Breitenlee:

On the 19th and 20th, the emperor Napoleon passed the greater arm of the Danube with the whole of his army, to which he had drawn all the reinforcements of his powerful allies. He established his main body on the island Lobau, whence the second passage over the left arm, and his further offensive dispositions, were necessarily to be directed. His imperial highness resolved to advance with his army to meet the enemy, and not to obstruct his passage, but to attack him after he had reached the left bank, & thus to defeat the object of his intended enterprise. This determination excited throughout the whole army the highest enthusiasm. Animated by all the feelings of the purest patriotism, & of the most loyal attachment to their sovereign, every man became a hero, and the smoking ruins—the scenes of desolation which marked the track of the enemy in his progress thro' Austria, had inspired them with a just desire of vengeance. With joyful acclamations, with the cry, a thousand times repeated, of "live our good emperor," and with victory in their hearts, our columns at noon on the 21st, proceeded onward to meet the reciprocal attack of the advancing enemy; and soon after 3 o'clock the battle commenced. The emperor Napoleon in person directed the movement of his troops, and endeavoured to break thro' our centre with the whole of his cavalry; that vast body of horse he had supported by 60,000 infantry, his guards and by 100 pieces of artillery. His wings rested on Alpen and Esslingen, places to the strengthening of which, the resources of nature and of art had, as far as was possible contributed. He was not able however to penetrate the compact mass which our battalions presented & every where his cavalry shewed their backs, while our cuirassiers unhorsed his armour equipped cavaliers, and our light horse carried death into his flanks.—It was a gigantic combat, and is scarce capable of description. The battle with the infantry became immediately general. More than 200 pieces of cannon exhibited on the opposite sides a rivalry in the work of destruction. Aspern was ten times taken, lost, and again conquered. Esslingen, after repeated attacks, could not be maintained. At 11 at night the villages were in flames, and we remained masters of the field of battle. The enemy was driven up in a corner, with the island of Lobau and the Danube in his rear, night had put an end to the carnage.

Meanwhile fire boats which were floated down the Danube, destroyed the bridge which the enemy had thrown over the principal branch of the river. The enemy however, conveyed over during the night, by continued embarkation, all the disposable troops which he had in Vienna and on the Upper Danube, made every possible effort for the re-construction of his great bridge, and attacked us at 4 in the morning with a furious cannonade from the whole of his artillery, immediately after which the action extended along the whole of the line. Until seven in the evening every attack was repelled.

The perseverance of the enemy was then compelled to yield to the heroism of our troops, & the most complete victory crowned the efforts of an army, which, in the F. proclamation, was declared to be dispersed, and represented as annihilated by the mere idea of the invincibility of their adversaries. The loss of the enemy has been immense: the field of battle is covered with dead bodies, from among which we have already picked up 6000 wounded, & removed them to our hospitals. When the French could no longer maintain themselves in Aspern, the Hessians were obliged to make a last attempt, and were sacrificed.

At the departure of the courier the emperor Napoleon was in full retreat to the other side of the Danube, covering his retreat by the possession of the large island of Lobau. Our army is still engaged in close pursuit. The more particular details of this memorable day shall be made known, as soon as they are collected. Among the prisoners are the French general Duronnel, general of division, and Foulet Royer, first chamberlain to the empress; also the Wurtemberg gen. Roder, who was made prisoner

at Nussdorf, by the second battalion of the Vienna Landwehr.

May 25.—The day before yesterday the head quarters of the archduke Charles were at Breitenlee, in Marchfeld. The strength of the enemy's army is estimated in the archduke's report at 60,000 men, besides cavalry. The archduke on his part, had collected all his disposable troops previous to the battle. The Wurtemberg general Roder was made prisoner at Nussdorf. Generals Eover and Duronnel shared a similar fate in the action. The regiments of Spleny and Kerpen particularly distinguished themselves. The prince Lichtenstein commanded the reserve cavalry.

## FOR THE WESTERN SUN.

Mr. Stout,

TO restore a wounded reputation to its pristine lustre, is, I know, an herculean task. Yet when innocence lingers under undeserved calumny it becomes a duty we owe equally to ourselves, and to society, to eradicate if possible, from the public mind unmerited approbrium, particularly when (as with me) juvenile prospects, and unimpeached respectability, are the sacrifices to diabolical malice and infernal resentment.—Still I flatter myself, although my character may suffer a temporary eclipse; that the sun of truth will break through the clouds with which slander has obscured it, when the shade from which it emerges, will serve but as a contrast to raise it more effulgent, enabling it with renovated lustre to perform the remainder of its journey, and with unclouded disk to set in the forehead of the evening sky. My fate has been most hard! I had run near half the race of life with the fairest prospects before me—every thing smiling, every thing beckoning me to future happiness; suddenly I am stopped in my career! my ears are rung with the sound of my own dishonor, and my heart, high beating with present and anticipated joys, is struck by the chilling finger of scorn, and withered by the voice of suspicion and contempt. Calumny has thrown her dark mantle around me, obscuring with her baneful shade the pleasing expectations of my youth—annihilating with her pernicious influence the fairest hopes of early felicity—and destroying in embryo, the fruits of future happiness to myself, and ruin to the protectors of my helpless infancy. My aged parents are best with sorrow to the grave, which prematurely opens to receive them—desirous of losing at once all sensibility of their own unhappiness, and recollection of my unmerited infamy. Shall they forever blush for their son? I hope not.—To re-establish myself with the virtuous portion of mankind, will occupy all the exertions of my life, and if those exertions are crowned with success, it will most amply reward me for past anguish and mortification, in the pleasing reflection of having made my peace with them.—I appeal to the justice of my fellow citizens—I desire them to take a retrospective view of my past life—could any man heretofore say—Ezekiel Fenwick, you have defrauded me!—Ezekiel Fenwick, you are an unprincipled, or not an honest man!—Through what a variety of scenes have I not passed without a stain, without a blemish.—Was it possible so long, and so successfully to have concealed dishonesty under the mask of fair dealing? Would not my unworthiness ere now have been discovered? Is not man naturally suspicious, & ever on the watch to discover his own interest? And who would extend his protection to the object he was convinced was undeserving of it? And who, but the vilest of wretches, would repay favors by fraud and treachery? Ask my former employers if they ever suspected me? Ask them if my deportment was not ever upright & sober? If while in their service any circumstance led them to doubt, or to suspect my integrity? If they reply in the affirmative, I submit, though with a heart bleeding at the injustice of mankind.

What has been the result of the ignominious trial to which I submitted? Acquitted by the unanimous voice of a respectable jury of my country, who found in the prevailing and contradictory testimony, a complete refutation to all the charges alleged against me. Azariah C. Dunn, and James Hope, who came forward to prosecute, when examined separately, differed so materially in their testimony, that Hope declared there had been stolen, more than seventeen thousand weight of lead; A. C. Dunn, who was expressly to support his e-

vidence, and an accomplice in the conspiracy, positively asserted that two bars was all that had been lost; while other depositions proved that on a former occasion, the last deponent declared that no lead had been taken, it was money I had taken from him. Gracious God! to be dragged to a tribunal to answer for crimes against which, every principle of my soul revolts—like a criminal, to be interrogated, to listen to their perjuries & prevarications,—in opposition to which every feeling of the honest man rose within me—every eye fixed upon me—trembling, indignant, scorning to appear guilty, and yet sinking under a contrariety of opposite passions—now impelled by pride to declare my innocence in the face of day, nor submit to the precautions issue of a trial, and then relying on the justice of a benevolent God, to evidence to the world the innocence, of my conduct, and the turpitude of my accusers. I am acquitted.—Yet calumny is still busy, and the thrust for my destruction is still unquenched—they have filched from me my good name, and unless I succeed in restoring it to its former standing, have left me poor indeed. I have nothing further to offer in extenuation of my attributed crimes, nor any other defence amidst the arrows of outrageous fortune, than the *Ægis* of cautious rectitude, which will support me through the storms of malice and detraction, keen and heavy on my tender years. I now throw myself on the candour and justice of my fellow citizens and await with trembling and anxiety the awful sentence of not guilty, or guilty.—If influenced by truth, the former, if by prejudice, the latter.—In either case, I submit to my fate, and will look forward to another and a better world.

The opinions of my friends declares unanimously that there is no gentleman, once he is in possession of the testimony given in by A. C. Dunn, and James Hope, against me (Ezekiel Fenwick) but will say, that such perjured villains as they are, can have no weight in any court of justice under the canopy of Heaven. And I think with my friends and fellow citizens, that I have conversed with on the subject, there is no compassionate person but should value a man's character in a higher degree, after it has been assailed in such a manner by such desperadoes, or rather, perjured villains. My friends they tried to kill me, and still wished to have me alive, which is the worst kind of murder; but God is stronger than the Devil, he can thwart the machinations of the Devils agents, even when they think their prey is sure. They swore as different from each other as light is from darkness. That monster Dunn, swore at first to ten thousand pounds of lead, before judge St. Jean, and the poor booby, ruminating upon the thing before the trial came on, thought I suppose, if he curtailed the quantity of lead, and reduced it to two bars, it might appease the cries of justice in some manner.—These two execrable villains see now how they have damned themselves in the eyes of every good man; they have no persons to make associates of, but villains like themselves, and you all know the Devil's servants when good men find them out, are always kept at a distance. When those angels of darkness find out that people see their chosen feet; that they cannot play the double hand game any longer amongst good citizens, they begin to pack up their plunder and steer their course for another country, where they are not known; there they can follow their old trade of basket making, till they are detected again. Such people as Dunn and Hope, when they are obliged to visit distant countries, generally choose rascality for their guide, and not wishing to have it seen in the day time, they sometimes impose upon the innocent and credulous. But Sir, you know there is a people that generally goes by the name of Fatterdemalions, that often show their teeth but fortunately cannot bite; these are the friends of those gallows looking villains—and thanks be to the Almighty, they do not trouble me with the sight of them; they are like that beautiful bird of the feathered tribe, commonly called an Owl, they never show themselves in the day time, but I frequently hear of them going to and fro, in the night, rather than the day, because their designs are evil, their works are the works of darkness.

Now this is a precaution for Dunn, and Hope, not to serve such a good for nothing master as the Devil any longer, for he just brought them into ruin, then rushed them into that awful abyss, and when he answered his own purposes, and they asked him for relief, he answered, he was sure of them,