

Foreign Affairs.

PARIS, August 12.

OF the engagement on Friday I cannot speak from my own observation; for though I was within hearing, I did not see it. My account is, however, from spectators.—There is no doubt but the Swiss fired first, but not until they were pressed upon in the most violent way, and their guns forcibly turned round, and planted against the palace. M. d'Affry gave the order to fire. The federates of Brest and Marseilles rushed forward, and in a few minutes there was a dreadful slaughter. The Swiss retreated to the Palace, and kept a most fatal fire from the windows. The dead lay in heaps. The Quays were full of people, armed and unarmed, and directing their fire deliberately into this multitude; the massacre was dreadful. It did not, however, intimidate the assailants. Seven pieces of cannon were played on the Thuilleries and the Louvre. They made breaches in the old walls in a short time; but their impetuosity from the place de Caroufal, was irresistible. They broke in and in a few minutes the multitude filled the palace; every Swiss that came in their way perished; but numbers found temporary safety in the cellars and garrets, and were with difficulty saved from the rage of the people: I can give you no perfect account of the dead.—From the numbers yet unburied—or thrown into the Seine—or burnt—for a fire was made in the Place de Caroufal, in which the furniture, the tapestry, &c. of the Palace, was consumed; and into which, in the wantonness of cruelty, many dead bodies (such as they knew to be gentlemen) were thrown; I suppose there were not fewer than 2500—some carry the number much higher—and others diminish it to a very small number indeed—but this will, by and by, be ascertained.—The names I have heard are those of M. d'Affry, the Abbe Bapillon, Carle, Mandat, &c. The Palace is completely dismantled. The day was excessive hot; and they regaled themselves on the King's wine. They brought it out in immense quantities; and it was not uncommon to see men and women, after their own draught, put the bottles to the mouth of the dead lying in mangled heaps, with that spirit of furious sport which they have all along exhibited, crying—"Here, take your last drink!—F—! Drink to the nation!"—The horrors of the day cannot be described to you in adequate language, for the beginning of our career in July 1789, was exceeded.

M. Mandat, the commander of the National Guard, was arrested going down the stair case of the Hotel de la Ville. He was seized by the people, beheaded, and his head fixed upon a pole, and carried through the streets.

In about an hour from the commencement of the attack on the Palace, not one Swiss was left. Ninety-six who survived their Colonel and General d'Affray, demanded quarters, but they were conducted to the Place de Greve, and there put to death. About three hundred Marseilles have fallen, and near a thousand citizens, among which were several women and children whom curiosity had led towards the scene of action.

All the Swiss, above 500, were put to death, and people carried the remnants of their cloths on the ends of their pikes in triumph. The pavilions of the Palace near the Place de Caroufal were afterwards set on fire, as well as the Swiss barracks.

The maids of honor of the Palace were conducted to the Section—the rest of the persons on duty were put to death: The wine cellars were alone plundered! The jewels, plate, &c. were brought to the Assembly, and deposited in safety.

The attack at the Palace began before ten o'clock. A Marseilles officer appeared at the principal door of the Palace, and demanded entrance for himself and his banditti, from a Swiss officer who commanded there. The Swiss replied, that his orders would not permit him to comply. The Marseilles officer instantly applied a pistol to his breast, and shot him thro' the heart.

M. Sulau, the Queen's Secretary, is likewise among those whose heads were cut off in the Palace.

Many of the women belonging to the Palace, and some others, met an equally unfortunate fate. They had fled far safety, and had reached the bridge. Knowing that their lives were in danger, if they were taken, about twenty threw themselves over the balustrades into the water, and were drowned.

The King and Queen behaved themselves with great fortitude. The King's countenance throughout shewed signs of the most perfect composure. The Queen looked with an air of magnanimity and disdain on her enemies.

It is said that the King is to have a public trial on the 28th of this month.

The King, Queen and family bore their condition with great equanimity. The President's room was assigned them, and there they have remained ever since. The Palais Bourbon is converted into a prison for the Swiss, and for all the persons whom they chuse to apprehend upon suspicion. The Feuillant Journals are all stop, and by opening letters they have gained a pretty general knowledge of their enemies, and they are arresting them in numbers.—What they really propose to themselves—whether they have any prospect of standing their ground, and trying a Republic, or whether the handful of leaders mean to fly as soon as the foreign army, or the French army makes its approach, for either will be equally fatal to them, I know not.

This dreadful scene, however it may close upon the fate of France, or upon the fortune of liberty, ought to be a lesson to every government that true wisdom consists in fair dealing—and that to cajole, to trick, and to play the hypocrite with a whole people, is as weak as it is wicked; I say this, because I am persuaded, that the want of candor, more than treason in the court, has brought upon them this catastrophe. They wished an increase of power, which in due time the nation would have given them, but too eager, they tried to accomplish it by secret and dishonest means.

They are punished; but in their punishment liberty has received a mortal blow, and France, for a time at least, is delivered into the hands of men, who began their career by perjury and treason; and have hitherto shewn no other token of talents than in the adroit management of a mob?

AUGUST 13.

It is natural to suppose, that no industry will be spared to exhibit proofs of the correspondence of the court with the enemies of the country.—Two papers are already published, as letters found in the Escrtaire of the Queen.

The first is said to be found in the Secretarie of Marie Antoinette by M. Collard de Trone, a cannonier of the district of Petits Peres. He certainly brought to the Assembly 1500 Louis d'Ors, which he found, as he said, in the same escrtaire, and he would accept of no reward for his honesty. The note is asserted to be in the hand writing of the Queen of France. It is addressed to the Arch Duchefs, her sister, and runs thus:

"Persons of my acquaintance.
 "The Duke and Duchefs of Choiseul.
 "The Duke and Duchefs of Plessin.
 "Hautefort. [I recommend
 "The Duchatelets. to you all the
 "Derees. Lorrains in all
 "D'Aubterre. that you can
 "M. D'Aunon. be useful to
 "M. Gerard. them.]
 "The Comte de Broglio.
 "The Brothers de Montazet.
 "La Beauveau, a Religieuse, and her company.

"The Durfoits. It is to this family that you should display your gratitude and attention on every occasion; and the same for the Abbe de Vernion. The fate of these two persons is at my heart. My Ambassador is charged to take care of them. I should be sorry to be first to deviate from my principle of not recommending any one; but you and I owe too much to these persons, not to strive on all occasions to be useful to them, if we can do so without too much im-

pegno (expencc). Consult with Merçi."

The second is a long letter from a person in the French army, exhibiting such a picture of the cowardice and want of discipline of the French troops, as the Aristocratic party have delighted to paint; and tending to shew, that there was a secret understanding between those who directed the motions of the army and the Austrians. It is neither important nor entertaining; and if genuine, must evidently, from the slipshod familiarity of the style, have been addressed to some person about the Queen, and not to herself.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY, AUGUST 12.

A number of petitioners being admitted to the bar, their orator spoke as follows:

"Legislators! There is amongst you a deputy who is a traitor to his country. We have brought proofs of his treachery. M. Blancgilly of Marseilles called himself the friend of the people. When appointed a Deputy, he kept up a correspondence with his fellow-citizens rather like a demagogue than an enlightened Patriot. He assumed the livery of the Aristocrats. Since the 20th June, he has been circulating a work, written by himself, which one would rather ascribe to the Minister Terrier. This work is full of calumnies against the Marseillese. On the 21st of July, he wrote—"You may depend upon the following facts: Armies, formidable both by their numbers and discipline, are advancing against us. It is as impossible to stop them as to move mountains.—The transactions of the 20th of June have won over all hearts to the King. Hasten therefore to be first, like good men, in quitting the society of conspirators, lest you be confounded with them. The plot formed for assassinating the King disgraces the federates of this city."

This man did not then know the pleasure of having a country! His hands have been formed to wear chains!—Legislators! banish from among you this traitor! this infamous wretch! Time will inform you who are the real regicides,—whether those who wish for a constitutional King, or those who wishing to restore despotism, have exposed him to the vengeance of a people determined either to perish or be free. It is true the Marseillese consider all Kings as the scourge of the earth; but if they are desirous of freeing themselves from theirs, it is not by crimes but by the sovereign will of the people. Louis XVI. has dug the grave of Royalty, the only service he could have rendered France."—Loud and reiterated applauses followed this address.

A member of the deputation of Marseilles said, that M. Blancgilly had so completely performed the part of a political hypocrite, that, at the beginning of the Revolution he was detained six or seven months a prisoner at Marseilles as an incendiary.

M. Cranet of Marseilles.—"An administrator of the Bouches du Rhone has just sent me the printed copy of a letter, written by M. Blancgilly to Boyer, the chief of the conspiracy which wasto cut the throats of all the Members of the administrative body of our city." Several voices cried out, "Read, read the letter!" on which the following sentence was read: "The Jacobins will never succeed in establishing republicanism, nor the Feuillants in establishing monarchy. Nothing could exceed the courage of our good King and his august spouse. On the 20th of June, they were robbed of a considerable quantity of plate and jewels. Our armies are every where defeated. The King of Prussia will be at Coblenz on the 13th.—Every thing will go on well. He will spend the autumn in Paris. About the end of July or middle of August, Monsieur will be declared Regent of the kingdom, and Louis XVI. really King of France, will no longer be the constitutional King of the French." [Murmurs of indignation were heard from all sides of the Hall.]

M. Lacroix—"I moved for a decree of accusation against M. Blancgilly, because I believe that this copy had been collated by an administrator; but as it is only printed, he must be ordered to the tribune to answer interrogatories [several voices cried out No, NO;—AT THE BAR] at the tribune (continued the speaker) for, until a decree of accusation has been passed against a representative of the people, he is considered as innocent. I request that the assembly may order one of its messengers to repair to his house, and summon him to come immediately to the Assembly. This proposition was adopted.

AUGUST 16.

WAR WITH RUSSIA.

M. Le Brun, secretary for foreign affairs, notified the assembly that the Empress of Russia had declared war against France; the Imperial Catharine, from the most remote corner of the north, ordered Frenchmen to reinstate Louis XVI. in all his royal prerogatives.—M. Genest, the French ambassador, had been expelled Russia. Referred to the Diplomatic Committee.

Louis XVI. is now in the Temple, he was transferred there last Tuesday.—M. Petion was in the same carriage with the King and his family—Louis seemed afraid; the crowd on the Place Vendome hindered his coach from proceeding; and it stopped exactly opposite to the demolished statue of Louis the Fourteenth. The fall of that magnificent idol must have awoke strange reflections in his swollen breast, all inimical to the vanity of terrestrial affairs.—O Louis! how easy might it have been for you to have avoided such humiliation.

We hear that General La Fayette was on the 12th informed of the events of the 10th inst. It is said he did not credit the report, and that he added these words: "Let what will be fact, my army will obey me!"

LONDON, August 10.

The gratuity given by Lord Cornwallis, to the officers and soldiers of his army, and equal to six months batta, is as follows:

| | Sterl. | Sterl. | |
|---------------|--------|-----------|-------|
| A Colonel | 432 | A Captain | 115 4 |
| A Lieut. Col. | 360 | A Lieut. | 76 16 |
| A Major | 288 | An Ensign | 57 12 |

The good and great Stanislaus, in the midst of his distress, has effected one great national purpose, namely, the yeomanry and peasantry, are no longer Serfs (i. e. slaves to their Lords, transferrable like cattle) they are henceforth to be free, and are to have equal laws, and justice administered in a legal manner.

On Sunday, Mr. Merrywether, apothecary at Green Hammerton, and Miss Gray, of Willtrop, set off on a matrimonial expedition to Gretna Green. Few circumstances of this nature ever caused more bustle amongst the inhabitants of York. The lovers, on one horse, galloped most furiously thro' the principal streets, closely pursued by a quondam admirer of the lady, and another person who rode as furiously, vociferating, "Stop them! Stop them!" They were stopped near the York-Tavern, and one of the pursuers attempted to force the young lady from her pillion; she, however, threw her arms round the waste of her destined husband, and declared nothing on earth should part them. By this time they were surrounded by several hundred persons, who, "listening to the voice of love," espoused the cause of the fair fugitive, and called out for a chaise and four, which was immediately procured from the tavern. The lady made but one step from her horse into the carriage—the lover followed—waved his hat as a token of gratitude to those who had protected them, and bowled them away to the land of Love and Freedom.—The unfortunate pursuers not being able to get fresh horses, gave up the chase.

EDINBURGH, July 7.

On Friday evening arrived at Glasgow, Lieut. General Romazewski, a Polish Nobleman of high rank, accompanied by Dr. Herschel, the celebrated astronomer. These distinguished strangers have been presented with the freedom of the City by Lord Provost and Magistrates; and were entertained by the Principal and Professors of the College, when Dr. Herschel was presented with a diploma of an honorary degree in laws. Dr. Herschel is since arrived in this city.