

muskets will carry. All Paris is a battle field, in every street is a bulwark, from every window flashes a musket, from every house-top ran down pavement stones from the devoted and yet obedient soldiery of the King.—They must yield however, or the momentarily increasing tide of popular fury will overwhelm and crush them.

Evening.—The day is gained—the people are masters of the Capital; the supposed blind and furious mob show as much discretion and good conduct, as they have done of bravery. The Provisional Government is heard and obeyed. The report is circulated, I think, with the design merely of keeping them on the alert, that 10,000 troops will march on Paris this night. Every where you see an eagerness to have leaders; a distrust prevails among the people themselves. All the furniture of the Palace has been destroyed; but nothing pillaged; some thieves have been instantly shot. There is no cry but "Vive la Chartre." Patrols are established everywhere; they are collecting the dead, and most soothingly attending the wounded; many who look like sorry canaille, behave most respectably; many who dared not show their noses in the streets yesterday, now bluster and flourish long swords. The fact is, the lower class of people—no, not the canaille, but the class of workmen—have done the business solely. Without order, organization, or chiefs, they have driven the unrighteous King and his hirelings from the Capital.

Friday, July 30.—Streets as full as they could hold since daylight—every one in eager discourse, yet no noise or tumult, save now and then comes along a dozen fellows like Fallstaff's shirtless, shameless, black and bloody, who cry any thing they have a mind to, and force others to join them; but they are good natured, and merely swagger and swear—saw four more grotesque than others—half naked, with greasy grinning faces and bloody arms; they stumbled along in martial pride, one bearing a hatchet, a second a bayonet on a pole, a third an iron spit, and a fourth a huge sledgehammer, and cried "vive la republique!"—of this class were the actors of the old revolution; now they are few, have no she devils among them, and are unregarded.—Saw dozens of the bodies of the slain laid out for recognition—the bruised and bloody limbs, bloated and rapidly putrefying bodies, livid and distorted faces, recalled to mind scenes in the East, save there the bodies were headless and mutilated—there were also wagons loaded with the bodies of the soldiers, which were thrown in heaps, from which stuck out arms, and heads, and legs, in all directions—who can have an idea of and danger gone, begin to pop out the aspirants for power, the free gentry, the civil intriguers—not an inch of nose did they show yesterday; now they cry "how we thrashed them! hey?" "Vive la Chartre" is the prevailing cry—the chiefs, and they say Lafayette at their head, wish for republicanism. I do not believe it, for every sober, enlightened patriot sees the necessity of a regal government, and names the Duke of Orleans as the man for the crown—limited by the charter. Some, but a few and feeble, accorded "Vive Young Napoleon"—the mob cry no Bourbons, none that have Bourbon blood. God grant the precious moment may not be lost—that the Provisional Government may show true patriotism, and call Orleans—it is a critical moment—oh! that the blood, which is yet unwashed from the pavement, may not have been shed there in vain, or cause the shedding of more.

Evening.—France is saved from the yoke of a despotic monarch and the worse yoke of a despotic mobocracy.—The Provisional Government have named Orleans generalissimo and regent.

Saturday, July 31.—Orleans has accepted the call, and is in Paris. The Chambers meet on the 3d, and will make him monarch, with limited power. Every thing is entering into order. The King has fled from St. Cloud. Polignac, who bravely stuck to his post till all was lost, is not to be heard of. France seems following the example of Paris; but the King is yet strong—especially if backed by the Allies. The fleet may stick to him. I advise him to go to Algiers, and turn Dey! Thus you see, my friend, I have given you my daily thoughts in their rough state. I have only to add, that to-day the perfect tranquility of the capital seems to ensure the cause of Orleans, and the Chambers meet day after tomorrow. The King's flight has been intercepted; he has turned back, and is, it is said, at Versailles. Wo, not to him in person, but to his Ministers.

Accounts from the different Departments of France all concur to prove that there was a feeling of deep dissatisfaction with the dethroned family; and the change, sudden and decisive as it is, seems to be effected with perfect tranquility and confidence.

All etiquette and court dresses were excluded from the family of the Duke of Orleans, on his accession to the throne. The Duchess of Orleans, now Queen of France, appeared in a plain bonnet and ribbons—the Duke himself walked about in plain clothes, arm in arm with one of the deputies.

ASCENSION OF THE DUKE OF ORLEANS TO THE THRONE OF FRANCE.

On the 9th of August, the Duke of Orleans, in the presence of the two Chambers, and an immense crowd of spectators, took the oath to the Charter, and was admitted to the Sovereignty of France.—At 7 o'clock in the morning, the people were crowding round the gates of the palace, at ten they had occupied the tribunals. At noon the Deputies arrived, only four or five members of the right was present.—At one the Peers began to occupy the benches assigned them on the right of the throne. The tribune of the diplomatic body was almost entirely filled with ladies.—The fleur de lys had been removed from the throne, and four large tri-colored flags were disposed to the right and left of it. It was a large chair raised on one step, and placed under a decorated canopy of crimson velvet. On either hand were placed benches for the provisional ministers. The crown, the sceptre, the nace, and the hand of justice, were brought on a cushion of rich silk, and placed on a table to the right of the throne. Behind the throne stood four Marshals of France, the Dukes of Treviso, Tarentum, and Reggio and Count Moletoir. At half past ten, warlike music announced the arrival of the Duke of Orleans. He entered without a military guard, followed by his two sons, the Dukes of Chartres and Nemours.

The cries of "Vive le Roi!" "Vive le duc d'Orleans!" welcomed the Lieutenant General on his arrival. He ascended the platform, and three times saluted the assembly, and seated himself upon one of the benches in front of the Throne. The Duke de Chartres sat on the right; and the Duke de Nemours on his left. Behind him stood the four marshals appointed to bear the insignia, viz: M. Oudinot, Mortier, (in the place of Marmont) on the right of the Throne, Maedonald, Molter, (in the place of Victor) on the left. Five steps beneath this platform were seated on benches Marshal Jourdon, Commissary of Foreign Affairs, Gen. Gerard, Minister of War, M. Dupont, (de l'Eure) of Justice; on the left M. Guizot, of the Interior, M. Bignon, of Public Instruction, and M. Louis, of Finances. All were in citizens' dress except Gen. Gerard.

The Lieutenant General, seated and covered, invited the Peers and Deputies to be seated—then, addressing M. Cassimir Perrier, President of the Chamber of Deputies, placed in front of the Throne, said—"Mr. President of the Chamber of Deputies, please to read the declaration of the Chamber."

M. Cassimir Perrier rose, and in a firm and clear voice read the declaration. The whole assembly listened to him with profound attention, and with marked attention. When M. Cassimir Perrier finished the reading of the particular articles, he continued—

"In consideration of the acceptance of these articles and propositions, the Chamber of Deputies declares that the universal and urgent interests of the French people call to the throne His Royal Highness Philip of Orleans, Duke of Orleans."

The Lieutenant General—"Louis PHILIP." M. Cassimir Perrier resumed—"Louis Philip of Orleans, Lieutenant General of the Kingdom, and his descendants forever in the male line, in the order of primogeniture, and to the perpetual exclusion of females and their descendants."

"In consequence, H. R. H. Louis Philip of Orleans, Duke of Orleans, Lieutenant General of the Kingdom, is invited to accept & swear to the clauses and obligations above designated, and, after having done so, before the assembled Chambers, to take the title of KING OF THE FRENCH."

M. Cassimir Perrier, after he had finished, placed the act in the hands of his Royal Highness, who handed it to the Commissary of the Interior.

The Lieutenant General—"The President of the Chamber of Peers will deliver up to me the act of adhesion of the Chamber of Peers to the declaration of the Chamber of Deputies."

M. Pasquier advanced and placed the act in the hands of the Prince, who gave it in charge to the Commissary of Justice.

The Lieutenant General then made the following declaration: "Gentlemen Peers, and Gentlemen Deputies: I have read with great attention the declaration of the Chamber of Deputies, and the act of adhesion of the Chamber of Peers; I have well weighed and reflected upon all its expressions."

"I accept, without restriction or reserve, the clauses and obligations contained in this declaration, and the title of King of the French, which it confers upon me, and I am ready to swear to its faithful observance."

M. Dupont (de l'Eure) acting as Keeper of the Seals, then approached his Majesty, and handed him the form of the oath.

The King, kneeling and uncovered, with his right hand elevated, pronounced, in a slow and firm voice, the following oath, which was heard by those outside, such was the profound silence observed by the assembly at this solemn moment:

"In the presence of God I swear to faithfully observe the Constitutional Charter, with the modifications expressed in the declaration—only to govern by the laws and according to the laws, to render fair and exact justice to every one according to his rights, and to act in all things with a sole view to the interests, happiness and glory of the French nation."

The cry of "Vive Philippe VII." was immediately raised, and answered by that of "Vive Philippe I." or the cries of "Vive le roi des Français"—"Vive la reine," soon drowned all others.

During this time the King signed three copies of the oath and of the declaration.

His Majesty then mounted the throne. On his right were Marshal Mortier, bearing the sword; Marshal Oudinot, bearing the crown; on his left, Marshal Macdonald and Marshal Molter, bearing the sceptre and the hand of justice. Behind the two latter were MM. Athalin and de Rumigny, Aides-de-Camp of the Prince, who were the only officers attached to the person of the Sovereign, who accompanied him within the enclosure. The King announced by a gesture his desire to address the assembly again, when he pronounced in a clear tone the following discourse:

"Gentlemen Peers and Deputies, I have just consummated a great act. I am deeply sensible of the extent of the duties which it imposes upon me. My conscience tells me that I will fulfil them. It is with a full conviction that I have accepted the treaty of alliance which was proposed to me."

"I should greatly have desired never to occupy the throne to which the national wish has just called me; but France, attacked in her liberties, saw the public order in danger: the violation of the Charter has shaken every thing: it was necessary to reestablish the action of the laws, and the power of doing it was vested in the Chamber of Deputies: you have done it, Gentlemen. The modifications which we have just made in the Charter, guarantee security for the future. France will, I trust, be happy at home, respected abroad, and the peace of Europe more firmly established."

Loud plaudits and cries of "Vive le Roi" were repeated, and the King, deeply affected, prepared to leave the hall.

Extract from a letter from an American gentleman in France, dated Paris, Aug. 7, 1830.

"As I mentioned in my last we are going on again as tranquil as ever, yet at the head of government the old aristocracy are opposed to the Duke of Orleans, and are endeavoring to place the Duke of Bordeaux on the throne; but of this there is not the least danger; the people would sooner have a Bonaparte than a Bourbon, and one is just as likely as the other to ascend the throne at this moment. Had young Napoleon been in France, there is no doubt but that he would have been King. As it is, the Duke of Orleans will be proclaimed this afternoon by the Chamber of Deputies, as King of France. England hails it with pleasure, and all lovers of liberty cannot regret the resolute and determined conduct of the French people."

In England they are about opening a subscription for the wounded, and widows and children of those that were killed, to testify their joy of the result, and at the same time acknowledge that Charles X. and M. Polignac did not trample on the liberties of the people with the consent or approbation of England; all Peerages created during the reign of Charles X. are declared null and void. Our minister, Mr. Rives, who is considered here as a piece of blank paper, d'Orleans. M. Polignac has thus far escaped, though one or two of the other ministers have been taken at Tours, I cannot say what will be their fate. It is said that the Great Britain, Captain French, has been engaged to take Charles X. and his family to America; but the papers since state, that although it is a land of liberty his reception there would not be very flattering, and meeting Joseph Bonaparte would not be very agreeable to him; he has determined to proceed to Scotland, to Holyrood Palace, which he formerly occupied; he is now on his way to Cherbourg to depart, and will meet the Great Britain there. It is rather singular that his abdication should have been accepted by the Chamber of Deputies, when he was actually driven from the throne and did not leave it of his own accord. He is pitted by every body for his presumption and folly—for his weakness in being so priest-ridden, that he was led by them like a child. To you in America, this revolution will have but little effect; but here in Europe, kings will feel that they are but men; and from the errors of the ex-king Charles X. learn wisdom. All anxiety here is entirely removed, the streets are repairing, and business going on as usual, though the check has affected many. I must state that the lamps were broke to prevent the Guards and Gendarmes seeing and shooting the people. The funds are improving."

It would appear from the public papers, and our private letters from Paris confirm the impression, that there was no movement nor party in favor of the young Napoleon. As an act of homage, however, to the great man whose name must, in all ages, be identified with the glories of France, the new King had, it is said, demanded of the English Government the ashes of Napoleon, in order to their being deposited beneath the column of the Place Vendome—a column, as many of our readers doubtless are aware, constructed from the cannon captured at Austerlitz.

A letter from Paris to the 2d August, received in the city of Baltimore, says that the cry of Liberty acted like a firebrand amongst the Youth of all nations in Paris. That the Louvre was taken chiefly by the scholars of the Ecole Centrale, and the students from the Polytechnic and St. Amand's schools. The American boys took part in the contest: it was impossible to restrain them. A lady of the city rode thro' the crowded streets, amidst the firing of soldiers, at the peril of her life, to get to the boarding school of her son, where there were 160 students, to make the Teachers promise her not to let him out. She went to La Grange and returned on the 30th inst. When she got back they told her they had

kept him the two first days; that he was up all night moulding balls, and at last escaped; and when she arrived he had been all night on duty! Three young Americans were killed.

Masters R. McL., R. H. and T. B. S. American youths, went together to see the old General on the first of August. He was just starting with an immense crowd, for the Palais Royal, the residence of the Duke of Orleans. The guard moved not, but the boys advanced; in vain they cried "Vive la Chartre!"—"Vive La Fayette!" when one of them cried out in English, "long live La Fayette!"—it struck the old General's ear in a moment; he stopped, turned round, called them to him, and they went on each side of him to the Palace. In a great Revolution, after astonishment at the events has in a measure subsided, the most trivial anecdotes become interesting.

REPUBLICAN.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

POPULATION.

The census now taking, furnishes interesting facts in relation to the growth of various sections of the country. The relative value of many places will be depreciated, and others increased. Many of the Southern and Eastern States, for example, will have less comparative force in Congress, while that of the States North and West, will be greater than before. The State of New York, it is estimated, will number two millions, which, at the ratio of one to 50,000, will give us forty representatives. New York city, although the results thus far give reason to expect some disappointment, will probably give 200,000. The returns, so far as received, from Pennsylvania and Virginia, show an increase of about 40 per cent.

The increase of population in Albany, within the last five years, has been very great, and it probably has no parallel in the Union. In 1825, it numbered 15,994, and in 1830, 24,216—being an increase of 8,242, or more than one-half of its whole population in 1825.

New Haven, (Conn.) numbers 18,653, making an increase of 2,526 in ten years. Baltimore contains 80,519. Increase in ten years, 17,781.

Philadelphia, it is said, contains about 200,000 inhabitants. Of these 90,000 are within the city limits, and 110,000 in the suburbs. The whole increase since 1820 will be about 65,000.

The population of Cincinnati, is estimated at 25,000.

The North Carolina Times deprecates that "emigration to the West has done more to retard the growth and prosperity of the causes combined."—New York paper.

Drought in the West.—The want of rain has not been so much felt for many years; indeed, in no former year since the first settlement of the country, has there been so great a drought so early in the season.—The crops of small grain happily came to perfection before the drought began to be felt, and were very fine. Hemp has suffered severely. The corn crops still more, and will not, it is thought, upon the average, amount to half the usual quantity.

Travelling is rendered very disagreeable by reason of the dust, and in some places for want of water for horses and even for the riders—most of the small branches and even considerable creeks—mill streams being entirely dry. A large proportion of the springs have totally failed.

In Winchester, on Monday last, (says the Paris Citizen) being Court day, a sufficiency of water could not be had to drink, at the taverns, and they had to haul it two miles and a half from the country. All the small streams and a great many springs are completely dry in this county, (Bourbon), and even Huston has ceased to run for a number of days. We are informed that in one part of this county, water is hauled seven miles, and paid for at that.

In Owenston we are told, there is no water. And at New Castle, the shire town of Henry county, all the water for domestic use is hauled five miles.

Ingenious and interesting Exhibition.—Several weeks since a correspondent, then on a visit to Lebanon Springs, gave us an account of an exhibition which he saw at Pittsfield, of a manufactory propelled by dogs. Mr. Morgan, the mechanic and proprietor, has arrived in this city with his machines, and they will be exhibited in full and beautiful operation, at Masonic Hall, to-morrow, and probably for some time to come. The exhibition, as will be seen by the advertisement in this paper, embraces a manufactory of woollen cloth, another of cotton, and a third of making cards. The staple of the cloths is taken in its raw state, and carried through every process of picking, carding, roping, spinning, weaving, shearing and finishing; and the whole machinery is moved rapidly by four dogs.—The exhibition is full of curiosity and interest—for ladies as well as gentlemen. The machinery is very perfect and beautifully finished; and we feel confident that the whole town will be eager to examine it, as its merits are understood.

N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

Yesterday afternoon a rattlesnake escaped from a cage at an exhibition room in Market-street. A young man hastily seiz-

ed him, and was immediately bitten in the arm. He grasped the reptile again, and threw him into the cage, without receiving further injury, exclaiming as he did so—"It is all over with me, I suppose; and, as nothing worse can happen, I may as well secure him." His arm was bandaged, and the flesh round the wound cut out without delay. No alarming symptoms having appeared it was supposed that the usual effects of such wounds would be averted.

Philadelphia Chronicle.

Fatal Accident.—We are informed that a man named Whetstone, was killed about the 12th ultimo, six miles from Lincolnton, while engaged in digging a well for widow Warlick, by the falling of the bucket, which struck him on the head. He survived only until drawn to the top of the well.

[Rutherfordton Spectator.

Anti-Masonry in the South.—A letter from Columbia, S. C. to the editor of the Charleston Mercury, alluding to the public sentiment in the upper counties of Chester, says, "You will scarcely believe that the spirit of Anti-Masonry has been awakened there, and will greatly influence the election. Yet it is true. A late important criminal trial has conjured up this terrible bug-bear of the North."

The Governor of Georgia has issued his proclamation requiring the Legislature to meet on the 18th of October, two weeks in advance of the regular day of meeting. The reason assigned is, that the gold country is overrun with thousands of gold hunters, and that some legislative act is necessary to enable the Governor to expel them.

American Cottons.—In a letter written by the Rev. Mr. Dwight from Constantinople, to a friend in Utica, N. Y. he states that our Cotton Goods are in good reputation at that place—so much so, that the English actually put American stamps on their goods, to sell them to better advantage.

ERRORS OF THE PRESS.—By a Reporter.

I once had occasion to report, that a certain "noble Lord was confined to his house with a violent cold"—next morning I found his Lordship represented to be "confined with a violent cold." In the same way, on the occasion of a recent entertainment, I had said, that "the first point of attraction and admiration were her Ladyship's looks"—this compliment was transferred by the printer to "her Ladyship's coals."—My praises of the "Infant Lyra," were transferred to the "Infant Lyra's Lyar." In an account of Gen. Saldanha's conduct at Oporto, I observed that he "behaved like a hero," while the printer made it appear that he "behaved like a hare." We (says the John Bull) often suffer in this way: about two years since, we represented Mr. Peel as having joined a party of friends in Hampshire, for the purpose of shooting peasants; and only last week, in a Scotch paper, we saw it gravely stated, that a surgeon was taken alive in the river, and sold to the inhabitants at 6d. and 10d per pound.—London Atlas.

A Damper.—A young man just from the country, lately volunteered his services to gullant a young lady home from a party. On the way he cudgelled his brains for some interesting topic of conversation to amuse her with, but in vain; he could hit on nothing until they met several cows, when the swain said, with much simplicity of manner, "Now isn't it strange what a motherly appearance a cow has?" To which the lady replied, "I do not think it at all strange, Sir, that a cow should have a motherly appearance to a calf." The beau was silent during the rest of the walk.

Sat. Ev. Post.

Inefficient Courtship.—In the time of the revolution the ladies frequently arrayed themselves in that beautiful simplicity of dress which is usually called "jackets and petticoats." An officer in the American army had for some time paid his addresses to a lively young woman, who did not seem to reciprocate his attachment, and even refused to listen to his passionate declarations. On one occasion, he found her alone in a parlour, and deeming it a fair opportunity, he immediately commenced on the amatory subject; she ran towards the door to make her escape, but in shutting it hastily after her, the sleeve of her upper garment, or jacket, was caught in the crevice. She had locked the door, and the lover had imprisoned in his hand that part of the sleeve which remained on the other side, pouring forth his whole soul in the most glowing protestations of attachment. The lady, with a beaver-like policy, unshipped her jacket, with the same facility that a modern belle would throw her shawl, and left the article in the double grasp of the door and the officer. For two hours the immolated spark held his mouth to the key-hole, and addressed the most "eloquent discourse" to the lady's representative, supposing the lady herself had been there. We are not informed how he discovered his error, but we may easily imagine the chagrin he felt on the discovery. So great was his mortification that he relinquished his courtship, and bent the whole of his attention in future on his military duties.—ib.