

**RALEIGH, (N. C.)**

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**Arts and Sciences.**

**The Burgoyne Gallery of Dulwich.**—This elegant building which has been just completed, is described as presenting the most unique object of any structure in Great Britain. It serves at once as a mausoleum of the late Sir Francis Burgoyne, a name well known even on this side of the Atlantic to every lover of the arts, and of his friends Mr. and Mrs. Des Anans; and as a Picture Gallery of the finest specimens of the various schools of the art.

Sir Francis left by his last will 10,000£ sterling, to build and secure to the public the exhibition of this Gallery, which consists of three hundred and seventy one pictures, valued at 30,000£ sterling; with a direction that a Mausoleum should be erected for himself, and his two friends, connected with this Gallery.

The Gallery contains specimens of Leonardo Da Vinci, Raphael, Corregio, Del Sarto, Titian, Carlo Dolce, The Carracci, Guido, Rubens, Rembrandt, Poussin, Woude, and many others, the greatest names in the art. The Mausoleum is fitted up like a chapel or oratory, and is a masterpiece of strong effect. It is lighted from the roof through a lantern of orange coloured glass, which producing the gloom of candle light, creates a solemnity that is highly impressive. The bodies are deposited in Sarcophagi, placed in recesses; that of the founder, behind an elegant altar piece.

**The Fine Arts.** Among the most magnificent instances of public patronage which the fine arts have hitherto received in this country, must be numbered the establishment of the gallery of portraits of public men, which has, within a few years, been formed by the corporation of the city of New-York. This originally consisted of Trumbull's original large pictures of Washington and Hamilton, and of his series of the governors of the state of New-York; in full length, and of the mayors of the city since 1781, in half length portrait. During the late war, it is well known, the corporation have, from time to time, voted that portraits of several of our most distinguished military and naval men should be added to this collection. Several of these are already painted, and others are now in hand; among these are large full lengths of Commodore Hull, Bainbridge, Perry, Macdonough, and of General Brown, by Jarvis, of General Macomb, by Waldo, and of Decatur by Sully. The full length public or historical portrait, aiming to rise above the dull common-place of the family portrait, forms an interesting link between mere portraiture and historical painting. Our artists have already attained to great excellence in portrait and miniature; and it is with pleasure and pride that we now behold an opportunity offered them of aiming a higher and bolder flight; of rising from the cold delineation of individual nature, to the dignity and invention of the higher branches of the art, and aspiring to that nobleness of conception which, says Reynolds, goes beyond any thing in the mere exhibition even of perfect form—to the art of animating and dignifying their figures, and impressing them with the appearance of intellectual energy.

**Foreign.**

PARIS, JUNE 23.

**News from the Army, extracted from the Monitor.**

We have not room to point out the various positions of the armies in the engagement of the 16th, from which, however it appears, that the left, the right, and the reserve were equally engaged, at a distance of about two leagues.

The 17th, at 10 o'clock in the evening, the English occupied Mount Saint John with its centre, and had its outposts in advance of the forest of Saignes. Three hours would have been required to attack it. It was therefore necessary to defer the attack till the following day.

The Head-Quarters of the Emperor were established at the farm of Caillon near Plancaorte. The rain fell in torrents.

**Great Battle of Mount Saint John.\***

At 6 in the morning, the rain having somewhat diminished, the first corps put itself in motion and took post with its left on the Brussels road, opposite the village of Mount Saint John, which appeared to be the centre of the enemy's position. The second corps supported its right upon the Brussels road, and its left on a small wood within reach of the English cannon. The cuirassiers held themselves in reserve in the rear, and the guard were also in reserve upon the heights. The sixth corps with the cavalry of Gen. D'Aumont, under the orders of Count Lobau, was ordered to take post in the rear of our right, to oppose a Prussian corps, which seemed to have escaped from Marshal Grouchy and to intend falling upon our right flank; an intention which had been made known to us by our reports and by a letter from a Prussian general which had been taken by our scouts.

The troops were full of order. The force of the English army was estimated at 80,000 men, and it was supposed that a Prussian corps which might be in position by the evening, amounted to 15,000 men.—The enemy's force was therefore more than ninety thousand men. Ours were less numerous.

At noon, every preparation having been made, Prince Jerome, commanding a division of the second corps and destined to form its extreme left, advanced upon the wood, which was in part occupied by the enemy. The cannonade began; the enemy supported the troops which it had sent to guard the wood, with thirty pieces of artillery. We too, on our side, employed our artillery. At one, prince Jerome was completely master of the wood, and the whole English army fell back behind a screen.

Count D'Erlon then attacked the village of Mount Saint John, and supported his attack, with 80 pieces of cannon. A terrible cannon-

ade was kept up in that quarter, from which the English must have suffered greatly. All the corps advanced towards the plateau.† A brigade of the first division of Count d'Erlon, took possession of the village of Mount Saint John; a second brigade was charged by a body of English cavalry, which occasioned it great loss.—At the same moment a division of English cavalry charged the battery of Count d'Erlon on its right and deranged several pieces; but Gen. Milhaud's cuirassiers charged this division and broke and cut to pieces three regiments of it.

It was now 3 o'clock in the afternoon.—The emperor ordered the guard to advance, in order to place it in the plain upon the ground, which the first corps had occupied at the commencement of the action, that corps being already in advance. The Prussian division, whose movement had been foreseen, then engaged Count Lobau's light troops (tirailleurs) extended its fire upon the whole of our right flank. It was proper, before undertaking any thing else, where, to await the issue of this attack. With this view, the whole reserve force was in readiness to move to the assistance of Count Lobau, and to crush the Prussian corps, as soon as it should have advanced.

This done the Emperor had formed a plan to lead on an attack by the village of Mount Saint John, from which was expected a decisive success. But from an impatient movement, so frequent in our military annals, and which has so often proved fatal to us, the cavalry of the reserve having noticed a retrograde movement of the English, to shelter themselves from our batteries, from which they had already suffered severely, surrounded the heights of Mount Saint John and charged the infantry. This movement, which, made in proper time and supported by the reserve, must have decided the day—made separately and before the attack on the right was decided, became fatal.

There being no means of countermanding it, the enemy displayed many masses of infantry and cavalry, and the two divisions of cavalry rushed at the same instant to support its comrades. For three hours numerous charges were made, in which we pierced several squares of the English infantry, and took six of its standards, an advantage beyond all proportion to the losses which the cavalry sustained from the grape shot and musquetry of the enemy.

It was impossible to dispose of our reserve of infantry without having first repelled the attack of the Prussian corps upon our flank. This attack was constantly kept up and bore directly upon our flank. The Emperor sent Gen. Dubhesme to this point with the young guard and several batteries of the reserve. The enemy was checked, repulsed, and driven back; he had exhausted his strength and we had no more to fear from him. This was the moment marked out for an attack upon the enemy's centre. As the cuirassiers suffered from the grape shot, four battalions of the middle guard were sent to protect the cuirassiers, support the position, and, if possible, to disengage a part of our cavalry and cause them to fall back into the plain.

The other battalions were sent to hold themselves *en potence*‡ upon the extreme left of the division, which had manoeuvred upon our flanks, in order that we might have no anxiety on this side; the residue were placed in reserve, a part to hold themselves *en potence* in the rear of Mount St. John, a part upon the plateau in the rear of the field of battle, which formed our position of reserve.

In this state of things, the battle was gained; we occupied all the positions which the enemy had held at the commencement of the action; our cavalry having been too soon, and too disadvantageously employed, we could not hope for decisive success.—But Marshal Grouchy having been informed of the movement of the Prussian corps, was marching upon the rear of that body, which assured us a brilliant success in the operations of the following day. After eight hours of firing, and of charges of infantry, and cavalry, the whole army saw, with satisfaction, the battle gained and the field of battle in our power.

At half past eight, the four battalions of the middle guard, which had been sent to the plateau beyond Mount St. John to support the cuirassiers, being galled by the enemy's grape shot, marched with charged bayonet, to seize the batteries. The day was just closing; a charge, made upon their flank, by several English squadrons threw them into disorder; the fugitives repassed the ravine: the neighboring regiments, seeing some troops of the guard in confusion, supposed it to be the old guard and were alarmed: the cries—"all is lost"—"the guard is repulsed"—were heard; the soldiers even declare, that in several quarters traitors cried out "*saive qui peut*" (save himself who can.) However this may be, a panic terror spread all at once through the field; the men rushed, in the greatest disorder, upon the line of communication: the soldiers, cannoniers and caissons hurried to arrive there; the old guard, which was in reserve, was unable to withstand the torrent that passed upon it.

In an instant the army became a confused mass;—the troops of all arms were mixed together, and it was impossible to re-form a single corps. The enemy, perceiving this strange confusion, caused some columns of his cavalry to debouche; the disorder increased, and the darkness of night forbade our rallying the troops and convincing them of their error.

† An elevated level piece of ground.  
‡ A military phrase which signifies the position of an army, when its front is not in one right line.

Thus, after ending the battle and repairing the errors of the day, with an assurance of the greatest success on the morrow, all these advantages were lost by a single moment of panic. Even the squadrons of service ranged at the emperor's side, were routed and disordered by these tumultuous waves, and there was left no choice, but to follow the torrent. The parks of reserve, the baggage, that had not repassed the Sambre, every thing that was on the field of battle, fell into the hands of the enemy.—It was not even possible to wait for the troops on our right. Every one knows what the bravest army in the world may become when it is thrown into confusion, and when its organization is utterly destroyed.

The emperor passed the Sambre on the 19th at Charleroy, at five o'clock in the morning; Philippeville and Avesnes were designated as the rallying points. Prince Jerome, Gen. Morand, and the other generals, have already rallied a part of the army there. Marshal Grouchy, with the corps of the right, is operating upon the Lower Sambre.

The loss of the enemy must have been very great, if we may judge from the standards that we have taken, and the retrograde steps that he has made. Ours cannot be calculated until the troops shall have been re-assembled. Before the disorder commenced, we had already suffered considerable loss, especially in our cavalry, which had been so fatally and yet so honorably engaged. Notwithstanding these losses, that valiant cavalry maintained with constancy the position it had taken from the English, until compelled to abandon it by the tumult and disorder of the field of battle. Night, and the obstacles which encumbered the road, made them unable to preserve their own order.

The artillery, as usual, covered itself with glory. The carriages of the head quarters had remained in their ordinary position, no retrograde movement being judged necessary. In the course of the night they all fell into the hands of the enemy.

Such is the issue of the battle of Mount Saint John—so glorious for the French armies, and yet so fatal.

We abstain from giving the details, that are brought to us; in circumstances so afflictive, too much caution and circumspection cannot be used. General Letort, whom the Emperor hoped to preserve to the army and the nation, of which he was one of the most worthy supporters, is said to have died on the 17th at noon. He was one of the most distinguished officers.

PARIS, JUNE 20.—Among our wounded are named Prince Jerome, General Gerard, and Count de Valmy.

A decree of June 11, placed in a state of siege Bapaume, St. Quentin, Guise, La Fere, Laon, Soissons, Uitz, Langres, Auxonne, Saizot Troper, the fort Penais, Tiquemorre, the castle of Solies and Granville.

**MARSHAL NEY'S DEFENCE.**

*Letter of Marshal the Prince of Moskwa, to his Excellency the Duke of Otranto.*

Monsieur Duke—The most defamatory and the most lying rumours have been circulated for some days among the public upon my conduct in this short and disastrous campaign. The public journals repeat them and seem to give credit to the most odious calumny. After having fought for 25 years, and shed my blood for the glory and independence of my country, they dare to accuse me of treason! Me it is, whom they point out to the people, and even the army, as the author of the disaster which it has just encountered.

Compelled to break silence, for it is always painful to speak of one's self, it is more especially so when one has to repel calumny; I address myself to you, M. Duke, as president of the provisional government, to give you a faithful exposition of events of which I have been a witness.

On the 11th June, I received an order from the minister of war to repair to the imperial quarters. I had held no command nor had I any information upon the composition and force of the army. Neither the Emperor nor the minister had previously said any thing to me which could lead me to expect that I should be employed in this campaign. I was consequently taken at unawares, without horses, without equipage, without money, and was obliged to borrow to enable me to repair to my destination. Arrived on the 12th at Laon, on the 13th, at Avesnes, and on the 14th at Beaumont; I purchased in the last named town of the Duke of Treviso, two horses, with which I repaired on the 16th to Charleroy, accompanied by my first aid-de-camp, the only officer whom I had near me. I arrived at the moment when the enemy, attacked by our light troops, fell back upon Fleurus and Gossellins.

The emperor ordered me immediately to put myself at the head of the 1st and 2d corps of infantry, commanded by the Lieut. Gens. D'Erlon and Reille, of the division of light cavalry of the guard under the orders of the Lieut. Gens. Lefebvre Desnouettes and Colbert, and of two divisions of cavalry of Count Valmy, and which formed eight divisions of infantry and four of cavalry. With these troops, of whom meanwhile I never had but a part under my command, I repulsed the enemy, and obliged him to evacuate Gossellins, Frasne, Mallet, and Hoppignee.—There they took position with the exception of the 1st corps, which was yet at Marciennes; and which rejoined me the next day.

On the 16th, I received an order to attack the English in their position of Quatre Bras. We marched upon the enemy with an enthusiasm difficult to be described; nothing resisted our

impetuosity; the battle became general and the victory was not doubtful, when, at the moment in which I was about to advance the 1st corps of infantry, which until then had been left by me in reserve at Frasne, I learned that the Emperor had disposed of it without informing me, as well as the division of Gerard of the 2d corps, to direct them upon St. Amand and support his left wing, which was severely engaged against the Prussians.

The blow which this news gave me was terrible. Not having under my orders more than three divisions, instead of eight, on which I calculated, I was obliged to suffer victory to escape, and in spite of my efforts, and in spite of the bravery and devotedness of the troops, I could do nothing more than to preserve my position to the end of the day. Near 9 o'clock in the evening the 1st corps was sent back to me by the Emperor, for which he had no use.—They, 20 or 30,000 men were, so to speak, paralyzed, and had been marched about during the whole battle with arms in their hands from the left to the right and from the right to the left without firing a gun.

It is impossible to avoid suspending for a moment those details, to remark to you, M. Duke, all the consequences of this false movement, and in general of the bad dispositions made during the day.

By what fatality, for example, did the Emperor, instead of bringing all his force against Lord Wellington, who might have been attacked by surprise, and was not equal in force, regard this attack as secondary? How could the Emperor, after the passage of the Sambre, conceive the possibility of giving two battles in one day? That nevertheless took place against forces double our numbers, and this military men who saw it, have been unable to comprehend.

Instead of this, if he had left a corps of observation to restrain the Prussians, and march with his strongest masses to support me, the English army would have been undoubtedly destroyed between Quatre Bras and Genappe; and this position, which separated the two allied armies, once in our power would have given the Emperor the facility of approaching the right of the Prussians, and crushing them in their turn. The general opinion in France and especially in the army was that the Emperor wished only to destroy the British army; and the circumstances were favorable for that, but the destinies ordered it otherwise.

On the 17th the army marched in the direction of Mount St. John.

On the 18th the battle commenced about one o'clock, and although the bulletin which gives the recital of it makes no mention of me, there is no need of my affirming that I was present.

Lieut. Gen. Count Drouet has already spoken of this battle in the House of Peers. His narrative is exact with the exception only of some important parts, on which he was either silent or ignorant, and which I ought to make known. About 7 o'clock in the evening, after the most frightful carnage I have ever seen, Gen. Lauradoyere came to inform me from the Emperor, that Marshal Grouchy had arrived on our right and had attacked the left of the English and Prussians united. This general officer proceeding along the line spread this news among the soldiers, whose courage and devotedness were always the same, and who gave new proofs of it at this moment, notwithstanding the fatigue with which they were exhausted. In the mean time, what was my astonishment, I ought to say my indignation, when I learned some moments after that Marshal Grouchy had not arrived to our support, as it had just been assured to the whole army, but that 40 or 50,000 Prussians attacked our extreme right, and forced it to fall back. Whether the Emperor was deceived as to when Marshal Grouchy might arrive to support him, or whether the march of the Marshal had been more retarded than had been anticipated, by the efforts of the enemy; the fact is, that at the moment when his arrival was announced to us, he was only near Wavre upon the Dyle; that is, for us, as if he had been at a hundred leagues distance from our field of battle.

A short time after I saw arrive four regiments of the middle guard, conducted by the Emperor in person, who wished with these troops to renew the attack, and penetrate the centre of the enemy. He ordered me to march at their head with general Friant. Generals, officers, soldiers, all showed the greatest intrepidity, but this corps of troops was too weak to be able to resist a long time the forces that the enemy opposed to them, and it was soon necessary to renounce the hope, which for some moments, this attack had given.

Gen. Friant was struck by a ball at my side, I had my horse killed and was thrown under him. The brave men, who will return from this terrible affair, will render me the justice, I hope, of saying that they saw me on foot, sword in hand, the whole evening, and that I quitted not the scene of carnage, but one of the last, and at the moment when retreat was necessary.

Meantime the Prussians continued their offensive movement, and our right sensibly fell back. The English in their turn advanced. There remained to us yet four squares of the old guard, placed advantageously for protecting the retreat. Those grenadiers, the elite of the army, successively forced to fall back, only yielded the ground foot by foot, until finally overwhelmed by numbers, they were almost entirely destroyed. From that moment, the retrograde movement was ordered, and the army formed but a confused column. There was not heard, however, in the route, the cry of

\* The Allies call it the battle of La Belle Alliance from a village of that name.  
\* Bertrand.