

FRENCH REVOLUTION.

The following Letter from a correspondent in Paris, to the Editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser, imparts a more lively notion of the recent occurrences in France than is to be gathered from newspaper accounts: From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, of Sept. 15.

We take pleasure in laying before our readers the following extracts from a letter from a personal friend, a highly respectable and intelligent American gentleman now in Paris, who has borne a distinguished part in the emancipation of Greece, and who feels it as a singular instance of good fortune that he was enabled to be a spectator of the glorious events of the last week of July in the French capital.

Paris, Aug. 1, 1830.

I will proceed to give you some account of the bloody, important, and interesting scenes of which I have been witness within the last four days in this capital, and which will prove, or have proved the overthrow of a powerful monarchy, supported by 240,000 bayonets, by a noble fleet, and by a well organized internal and external system of administration. Yes, the unarmed, unorganized, unguided populace of Paris have broken the sceptre of Charles the Tenth—driven him from his capital, and could tomorrow, if they chose, lead him to the scaffold: but they display as much moderation and wisdom to-day as they have resolution and heroic courage during the three past days, and are willing to surrender their power into the hands of a government which, though tied down by the bonds of a constitution, will be of the form best adapted for them—a monarchical one. But you want no speculations, you can make them yourself better than I can—you want facts; so here I give you a series from my journal;

Monday, July 26.

Surprise and indignation are on every countenance. The mad King of France, in a voice of thunder, has thrown down the gauntlet of defiance to his people, and sworn to be a despot or nothing. He has dissolved the Chamber—arbitrarily altered the laws of election—and suspended the liberties of the press. The news circulates rapidly, but cannot reach the common people at once; measures have been taken to prevent this; the *Moniteur*, the only paper containing the decrees, cannot be had at any price. Funds have fallen; every one is agitated; too much so to know how to act; but meetings have been held, merchants of the highest respectability have sworn they will pay no taxes under the present ordinances, measures taken to assemble the Chambers in spite of the decree, and all the editors of constitutional papers have pledged themselves to one another to issue their papers as usual without taking out a privilege, and in spite of the police. In the evening some confusion—Polignac's house was assailed—all the windows broken &c.

Tuesday, July 27, noon.

Ministerial papers exultingly say Paris dined and slept as usual yesterday! but the storm is fast brewing; the opposition journals came out as usual in strong and manly protestations, and immediately the police, with an armed force, broke into their houses, and carried off the necessary parts of the presses; they were hissed and pelted by the people, who then began to assemble, and who openly cry, down with the Bourbons! *Vive la charte!*—they go about pulling down every sign which bears the arms and lilies of France, insulting and stoning the soldiery.—*Evening*—The storm of war has burst upon the city—the people become more and more furious and loud in their protestation, and display of discontent; the Ministers doubled all the guards; cannon were placed on the boulevards; whole regiments paraded in the squares; cavalry galloped up and down the streets, but could not daunt the people; they pressed hard upon them; the soldiers fired; blood has been shed. I have seen the lancers charge the mob; bodies of citizens weltering in their blood, and young men leaning over the bodies and working themselves up into a spirit of fury and vengeance which cannot be quenched, but in a sea of blood. The cry of to arms! to arms! is abroad; the tocsin tolls its dismal peal; the people begin to rush unarmed upon the soldiery, or assail them with clubs; the match is in the hands of the cannonier; the infantry are ready to pour in the volley; the horseman's heel is ready to prick his steed into a charge upon the infuriated crowd who threaten them. It will be a bloody night to night, and a bloodier day to-morrow.

Wednesday, July 28.

There has been fierce fighting, and considerable bloodshed last night; musketry rattled, and bells rang out, and the crowds of people were in tumult. Now in the streets are some armed, some half armed, all encouraging each other to fight; the troops parade the streets, firing upon all they meet; they clear one place, & as soon as they are gone, it is filled again; they are red upon from the windows, from the corners of the streets, from the house tops; there is a general call "to arms!" The national militia is assembling; all is tumult; the Polytechnic school is in revolt; its brave young members are leading the undisciplined mob. Noon—Confusion and terror reign; the people are every where attacked by the soldiery; volleys of musketry, the bayonet, and the more dreaded charge of the lance are shedding blood in every street, but the fury of the people only increases; they have attacked, taken, lost, and retaken many posts. I followed a body to the rallying post of the militia; more than a thousand men were assembled; when the firing drew and rapid tramp of feet announced the enemy; a whole regiment fled out into a square; another followed,

and a third—the Duke de Ragusa was at the head; the militia, hardly formed, would not budge; a fierce altercation took place; the regulars presented, but paused for the final word; at that instant a man knocked the aid of the General from his horse—"fire!" was the cry, and bang! bang! bang! from every regiment the militia were driven back, leaving many dead, and the troops held the square; but soon they rallied, fired from behind the corners, the citizens blazed away from the windows, pavement stones showered from the house tops; the place became too hot for the Duke, who wheeled and retired. In other parts of the city success is various; the soldiers are brave, well found, and well led, the people numerous, infuriated, and determined. The Hotel de Ville, an important post, has been carried by the people, lost, and retaken; so have many other posts, but still discipline prevails, wherever the soldiers can march—they gain the day.—*Evening*—Success is doubtful; the people have cut down trees, thrown down lamp posts, and taken up pavement stones to form barricades to protect them against the charge of the soldiery; broken bottles cut the horses' feet, and the pavement stones showered from the house tops are dangerous. Of the whole, the soldiers hold the place, but the people swear the night shall be a bloody one; and though the promises made in the proclamation this morning of a leader being appointed, have not been fulfilled, they will have them in the morning; they have no regular supply of powder or provisions, yet slack not the fight; they have made a singular scene of the streets of Paris, particularly of the beautiful Boulevards; majestic trees are cut down and thrown across the road to form bulwarks, the branches filled in with pavement stones, overturned carriages, broken boards, signs, &c. so that one cannot get along; every shop has been shut; all business but war relinquished; the shops of armorers and the theatres have been stripped of their arms; and I could not but laugh, in the midst of a fray to see two fellows tugging one at the hilt, the other at the scabbard, of an old theatre sword; but it would not come out; they pulled and pulled, till the handle broke, and let them both backward into the dirt. But no other shops have been touched; no pillage committed; no unnecessary violence used; all their enemies who have been taken or surrendered have been kindly treated; part of the soldiers have refused to fire; the rest are tired of killing their countrymen, and knocked up with fatigue. The Swiss and the Royal Guards will, however, be steady to the last.

Thursday, July 29.

The night has been a dreadful one; the citizens, more numerous than ever, more bold and unremitting in their attacks, have forced the soldiery to shelter themselves in the houses or elsewhere; the latter, though encouraged by the praises, the largesses and promises of the King, seem disheartened; the moral influence of their situation must be considerable; a whole individual mass of their countrymen present to them the hand of friendship, calling them brothers if they accept it, holding ready the sword of vengeance if they refuse it; then their physical force is almost exhausted; they have been three days and three nights on duty, their feet are swollen, their tongues parched, and their resolution gone; many have laid down their arms. But the tables are turned; the people assailed and driven about yesterday, are this morning the assailants and victors; chiefs have been appointed, the glorious old Lafayette is at the head of the Provisional government; I followed the veteran to his head quarters, and shouted with enthusiastic thousands, *vive Lafayette, vive le Sauveur de deux mondes.*

10 o'clock.—The people are rapidly carrying every post; the troops retreat in confusion; enthusiasm is at its height; the most determined and brilliant valour is displayed; they have carried the Palace of the Tuilleries.

Noon.—The people are victorious; two regiments are firing off their muskets in the air under my windows, and shaking hands with the people, who kiss and hug them, and run to bring them food and drink; never was such noble courage, such touching generosity; the Parisians are covering themselves with glory. I have just come from witnessing the devoted and laudable bravery of the Swiss troops; driven to the worst extremity these faithful fellows have shut themselves up in the upper stories of some houses and are firing their last cartridges from the windows, while the enthusiastic and not less brave citizens assail them from the streets, from the opposite windows, and from every point whence their 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 rain down pavement stones on 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 of 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 Charte!" Patroles are established every where; they are collecting the dead and most soothingly attending the wounded; many who look like the meanest *canaille*, behave most respectably; many who dared not show their noses in the streets yesterday, now bluster and flourish long words. 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 nor tumult,—saw dozens of the bodies of the slain laid out for recognition—the bruised and bloody limbs, bloated and rapidly putrifying bodies, livid and distorted faces, recalled to mind scenes in the East, save their 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 war from books?—Now that fight is done, 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 Charte" 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 legal government, and names the Duke of Orleans as the man for the crown—liamed by the Charter. Some, but a few and feeble cry "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 unshed 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 *mohocracy*—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. 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 to-morrow.—The King's flight has been interposed; he has turned back, and is, it is said, at Versailles. Wo, not to him in person, but to his Ministers.

HIGHLY INTERESTING.

New-York, Sept. 19.

The ship Concordia, Capt. Britton, arrived this morning from Havre, whence she sailed on the 11th ult. having taken the place in the line of the ship Charles Carroll, Capt. Clarke. We have received, by this arrival papers to the 10th, inclusive, which contain the important intelligence that the Duke of Orleans was proclaimed King of France on the 8th, under the title of PHILIP VII. The ceremonies proclaiming him King took place at Paris on the 9th, an account of which will be found among our translations.

On the 6th the Chamber of Deputies declared the Throne of France vacant, and proposed several changes in the Charter: that the Catholic Religion, as the religion of the State, be abolished—the ministers of all sects to be paid from the public treasury—the censorship of the press forever abolished. After these & other modifications had been adopted, the Chamber went in a body to the Duke of Orleans, and offered him the Crown, which he accepted, and on the 9th proceeded to the Chamber of Deputies, and made oath to support the Charter, as amended.

The following changes in the Charter have been made: Ministers of all sects and denominations are to be paid alike out of the public treasury.

The meetings of the Peers are to be reduced to twenty-five years. The censor of the Press abolished forever, and all trials for misdemeanors of the press to be by jury.

The Chamber of Deputies to elect its own President.

The citizens to elect their own municipal authorities throughout France.

The National Guard to be re-established throughout France, and to elect their own officers of all ranks.

The system of Ordinances to be abolished, and no laws to be passed without the concurrence of the State.

All was tranquil when the Concordia sailed, and the issue of the revolution appeared to give universal satisfaction to the French people. In the Chamber of Deputies, on the 7th, the Vice President submitted a proposition from M. Eusebe Salvete, accusing the Ex-ministers of High Treason, which was received with acclamations of approbation. On motion of M. Salvete its consideration was postponed for a week.

The ships Charles Carroll, Capt. Clarke, and Great Britain, Capt. French, had been chartered by the Provisional Government to convey the Ex-King, family, and suite, out of the country. The former left Havre on the 5th and the latter on the 7th of August, for Cherbourg, there to await their arrival. We learn from Captain Britton that they had not reached Cherbourg on the 9th, but were hourly expected. Nothing was known respecting their destination, as it was kept a profound secret. The ships were chartered by the month.

In the sitting of the Chamber of Peers, on the 7th the declarations of the Chamber of Deputies were adopted, by a vote of 89 to 16, with the exception of one, which is modified as follows:

"The Chamber of Peers declares that it cannot deliberate on the provision of the declaration of the Chamber of Deputies, touched in these terms: 'All the nominations and creations of Peers made in the reign of Charles X. are declared null and void.'

"The Chamber of Peers declares that it will leave the decision of this question to the high prudence of the Prince Lieutenant-General."

When these propositions were before the House, Gen. Lafayette thus spoke:

General Lafayette ascended the Tribune, profound silence prevailed. He said, "In mounting this Tribune for the purpose of expressing an opinion opposed to that of many friends of liberty, I am not yielding to a momentary impression, nor am I courting popularity, which I never preferred to my duty.—(Cheers).—The republican principles, which I have professed throughout my life, and under all governments, do not prevent me from being the defender of a Constitutional Throne raised by the People. The same sentiments animate me under the present circumstances, when it is judged desirable to raise to a Constitutional Throne the Prince Lieutenant-General, and I am bound to avow that this choice the more perfectly fulfills my wishes the more I become acquainted with him.—(Cheers).—I do not partake in the opinion entertained by many of my fellow-citizens as to an hereditary Peerage.—(Hear, hear)—A disciple of the American School, I have always conceived it to be necessary that the Legislative Body should be divided into two Chambers, differently constituted; but I have never been able to comprehend how people could be hereditary Legislators and Judges. I have always thought that the introduction of Aristocracy into public institutions was mixing them with a bad ingredient. It is, therefore, with great pleasure that I find you occupied with a project that meets the sentiments I have professed through out my life, and which I only now repeat. My conscience forces me to make this repetition, and declare that I hope shortly to see the hereditary Peerage suppressed. My fellow-citizens will do me the justice to acknowledge, that if I have always been the upholder of Liberty, I have at the same time been the supporter of public order. (Prolonged applause.)

The number of Peers thus proposed to be reduced is 76, among whom Archbishop Chaverus is one; Admiral Dupere's name is last.

General Clausel, a distinguished officer of the imperial regime, is appointed to the command of the army of Algiers.

Paris, August 9.

At 10 o'clock, the Chamber of Peers, headed by Baron Pasquier, went to the Palais Royal, to declare their concurrence in the resolution of the Chamber of Deputies. The following address was delivered by the President to his Royal Highness:

"Monseigneur: The Chamber of Peers are come to present to your Royal Highness the Act which is to secure your future destiny. You formerly defended with arms our new and untried liberties; to-day you are about to consecrate them by institutions and laws. Your excellent understanding, your inclinations, the recollections of your whole life, promise that we shall find in you a Citizen King. You will respect our guarantees, which are at the same time your own. This noble family we see around you, brought up in the love of their country, of justice, and of truth, will ensure to our children the peaceable enjoyment of that Charter you are about to swear to maintain, and the benefits of a Government at once stable and free."

To this address his Royal Highness replied as follows:

"Gentlemen: By presenting to me this declaration, you have testified a confidence which deeply affects me. Attached from conviction to constitutional principles, I desire nothing so much as a good understanding between the two Chambers. I thank you for affording me ground to reckon upon it. You have imposed upon me a great task; I will endeavor to prove myself worthy of it."

The *Moniteur* of yesterday contains the official publication of the Declaration of the Chamber of Deputies, adopted in their sitting of Saturday, in which the Chamber of Peers have declared their concurrence. It also gives the following article:

Yesterday fixed the destinies of France.—Peace has crowned victory. The Duke of Orleans, strong in the dictates of his own conscience, and by the will of the people, waited calmly the decision of the Chamber, while the people were impatient to see intrusted to his hands an authority which would put an end to that intermediate state of things which would soon have terminated in anarchy. The proceedings of the Chamber presented a scene more sublime than has ever been exhibited. Every feeling, every opinion, every regret, was respected. Never did any deliberative assembly display more admirable calmness and dignity. After having, with one unanimous voice, declared their resolution to present the Crown to the Duke of Orleans, they proceeded to the Palais Royal, attended by the National Guards. The Duke surrounded by his family, received them. M. Lafitte having read to his Royal Highness the Act of the Constitution, the Duke replied in the following terms: "I receive with deep emotion the Declaration you present to me; regard it as the expression of the national will, which appears to me to be conformable to the political principles I have professed through my life.—Filled with recollections which have always made me hope never to be called to ascend the Throne, exempt from ambition, and habituated to the life of peace which I led with my family, I cannot conceal from you the sentiments which agitate my mind at this great conjuncture; but there is one which entirely predominates over all the rest—the love of my country. I am fully impressed with the duties it prescribes to me, and I will perform them."

His Royal Highness was deeply affected, and tears flowed at the conclusion of his speech. The emotion of the Prince, the effusion of heart with which he embraced M. Lafitte, the moving picture of his family around the enthusiasm of all

present, the acclamations of *Vive le Roi! Vive la Reine! Vive la Famille Royale!* which burst from every voice present, and the courts of the palace, made this one of the most impressive scenes to be found in the annals of nations. The voice of the multitude called forth the appearance of the Prince. He came forward to the balcony, accompanied by M. Lafayette, and which were redoubled when the Duchess of Orleans presented her children to the people. M. Lafayette, struck by this unanimity of feeling, took the hand of the Duke of Orleans, saying, "We have performed a good work; you are the Prince we need; this is the best of Republics!"

We understand that the Duke of Orleans will go to the Chamber of Deputies to-day, to take the oath upon his election to be King, in presence of the two Chambers assembled. It is said that he will take the title Philip I. and not Philip VII. in order not to continue the succession of the feudal monarchy.

Charles X. slept on Friday night at Verneuil. On Saturday morning he was at L'Aigle, where it appeared to be his intention to make a stay. He has not more than 1,840 men with him, Dragoons, Artillery, and Body Guards. They are without provisions, and complain bitterly—they only march one day on condition of receiving their pay the next. Charles X. refuses to travel more than seven or eight leagues a day. The country is quiet, but under arms, and wearing the national cockade.

By an order of the Day, Gen. Lafayette has given notice that the Review of the National Guards is fixed for the 15th instant.

After holding several conferences with M. Aguado at Petit Bourg on the subject of the events of the 27th 28th and 29th of July, M. Bargas, the Spanish financial agent, has departed for Madrid with despatches.

Extraordinary confusion prevails at Madrid in consequence of intelligence that several towns in the province Andalusia have declared against the present government, and the inhabitants of Galicia are ready to rise en masse. The stone of the Constitution has been again set up in several places.—*Constitutional.*

Gen. Lafayette visited the wounded yesterday at the Exchange.

It appears that the rumor of the death of the King of Naples is unfounded; the Genoa Gazette of July 24, announces that his Majesty was to embark that evening, to return to his capital.

Advices from Constantinople announce that the Turks have been defeated by the Albanians, and the son of the Grand Vizier made prisoner. It is reported that Austrian troops are marching towards the frontiers of Bosnia to the support of the Sultan.

Among the French Conventionalists at Brussels, whom the recent events will enable to return to France, are the following: Seyes, Merlin de Douai, Bedier, Barrere, Majles, Ingrand, Thibaudeau, Gaultier, Lévassour, Chazal and Pocholle.

Cour. des Pays Bas.

On Saturday and last evening, and fireworks were discharged in different parts of the capital as an expression of rejoicing for the Crown being conferred on the Duke of Orleans.

The Duke of Bourbon has added 4,000 fr. to the 6,000fr. which he had already given to the Wounded and Widows' Fund. The order of advocates of the Royal Court have given 6,000fr. the Agens de Change 10,000fr. the Courier des Commerce 5,000fr. and the Societe de Cercle 3,000 fr. for the same object.

The Syndicate of the Receivers-General has sent 13,000fr. in aid of the Widows' and Wounded Fund. The committee of wood-merchants have voted, 5,000fr. for the same object.

Internal Improvements.

THE Board of Internal Improvements for this State will meet at Elizabeth City, on Thursday the 14th of October next, of which all persons concerned will please to take notice.

By order of the President of the Board,
J. GALES, Secy.
Raleigh, August 31, 1830.
The Elizabeth City Star will publish this three weeks.

MANAGERS' OFFICE.

Drawn Numbers:

In the 14th Class Dismal Swamp,
44 46 28 30 3 45 5 15 17.
Grand Consolidated Delaware, No. 8,
1 19 54 51 27 4 25 12 42.
Union Canal Lottery, No. 16,
24 23 20 30 14 18 13 4 47.
Delaware and N. Carolina, No. 4,
43 3 41 27 58 25 7 5 16.
Dismal Swamp, No. 13,
65 42 1 27 38 60 3 4 62 49,
1 4 27 whole of \$1000.
Sold at this Office.

YATES & McINTYRE.

State of North-Carolina.
Rockingham County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
August Term, 1830.
Wm. Winchester vs Isaac Cummins, Admr. of Robt. Cummins.
Motion for a decree to sell Lands.

Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that James Moore and his wife Margaret, Jonathan Cummins, Robert Cummins and Newton Cummins, heirs at law of Robert Cummins, dec. are not inhabitants of this State: it is therefore ordered, that publication be made for six weeks in the Raleigh Register for them to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Rockingham, at the Court-house in Wintworth, on the 4th Monday of November next, and plead, answer or demur.
Test. RO. GALBOWAY, C. C. G.
Sept. 7.