

Miscellaneous.

WATERLOO.

The following is taken from Raffle's Tour in France, Germany, &c.

"The morning after our arrival in Brussels, Lieut. H— and myself started in a cabriolet for Waterloo. On leaving Brussels, we turned to the right, and soon entered the forest of Soignies, through which we continued to travel till we reached the village of Waterloo. The vistas extremely fine, and if there were no other attractions to Waterloo, this circumstance would render it a ride well worthy the occupation of a leisure morning. We reached mount St. Jean, which is about a mile and a half from Waterloo, (and at which place the battle was fought,) about ten. We breakfasted at a little au-berage at the end of the village, and having obtained the famous Jean Baptiste La Coste, who was Bonaparte's guide on the memorable occasion of the battle, as our Cicerone, we proceeded to view the ground.

The high road through Waterloo to Charleroi passes directly along the centre of the scene of action.—The first object that arrested our attention was a solitary tree, on a little elevation, and on a rising bank close on the right hand side of the road. This is called Wellington tree, from the circumstance that it was the station occupied by Lord Wellington—if he can be said to have had any station at all, for he was perpetually riding about to animate his men, and during the whole of the day performed the service of a colonel to the respective regiments that needed the inspiration of his presence. But it was the rallying point for his staff, and there he was frequently himself. Just behind that tree, a cart path over the farm, crosses the road. It has a bank of about three feet in height on each side of it, and here our troops hid themselves from the fury of the enemy's fire, by lying down upon the ground until they were wanted.—

One officer who was in this lane, was greatly alarmed and extremely restless. His comrades cried out to him, that if he was afraid, the best thing he could do would be to lie still—but he would lift up his head to see what was going on, and that instant a cannon ball carried it off.— The left of the road, a little beyond Wellington tree two other trees, the first about forty or fifty yards from the road, and the second about the same distance from the first. By the first, Gen. Picton fell, and by the second, Lord Uxbridge lost his leg—and a little farther to the left, in the valley, Colonel Ponsonby was killed. Far to the left in that direction, is the wood from which the Prussians sallied out at four, under Bulow, and at seven, under Blucher, when Lord Wellington perceiving their approach made his final charge, and in ten minutes, as our guide expressed himself, the French were all in flight. Not many yards from Wellington tree, on the bank close by the road side, Colonel Gordon, his Aide-de-camp, received his mortal wound. A noble monument of black marble is now creating on the spot, to perpetuate the memory of the event, by his sister and five brothers; from this monument you look down upon the farm-house of *La Haye Sainte*. It stands close to the right side of the road.—There the Hanoverians of the German legions fought, till all their ammunition was exhausted, and then, to the amount of four hundred they were put to the bayonet by the French. This seems to have been the only circumstance of omission, with which Lord Wellington charged himself after the engagement. "We ought," said he, "to have made a hole in the wall at the back of the house, and have supplied them by that method with ammunition—but I could not think of every thing." The house and barn face each other—the yard is between them and they are connected at their gable ends by high walls

within this enclosure were the Hanoverians.

Every where in the walls, and roofs, and timbers of the house and barn, are marks of the cannon and musquetry, and on the walls of the barn, are still to be seen the stains of the blood that was spilt, when their ammunition being exhausted, the poor fellows were unable any longer to resist, and the French forcing their way into the inclosure, mowed them down like corn. We enquired for the old woman who remained uninjured in the cellar of the house during the whole of the action, but were told that she was not there, as the family who then had the farm had since removed.

At the top of the hill, a quarter of a mile from the farm house of *La Haye Sainte*, on the left hand side of the road, is the post house called *La Belle Alliance*, and about half way between the farm house and the *Belle Alliance* where the high banks, on either side of the road, defended him from the enemy's cannon, which passed over his head, was the principal station of Bonaparte during the greater part of the action, and where the guide said he remained five hours at one time. We halted like exhausted heroes, for we were weary with wading in the mud, and drenched with rain, at the *Belle Alliance*. I took a glass of eau-de-vie, while we warmed ourselves by the fire which blazed on the hearth, in the miserable kitchen. The woman of the house told us she was there at the time of the battle, but that she fled to the woods during the heat of the action, and on her return she found the house filled with the wounded. It was near this place that Wellington and Blucher met after the action.

La Coste said, that Bonaparte spoke but little during the battle—and when the fate of the day was determined against him, he simply cried: "It is all over," and fled.— He was as pale as death. *La Coste* was with him till four in the morning, when he was dismissed.

What most of all struck me, and must I think strike every body is the narrow compass of the ground in which two such large armies were engaged, and so terrible a slaughter took place. It was not, as *La Coste* observed, a battle, it was a massacre—and the Duke of Wellington is understood to consider it as by no means so just an exhibition of his skill in military tactics as many of his former engagements.

The field of Waterloo is now rich in waving corn, ripening for the sickle of the husbandman. What a scene must it have been when death was the reaper, and gathered in his thousands of sheaves to the gardner of the grave! And what a scene will be again when the trump of the Archangel awake the sleepers that repose beneath its clods, and the mighty armies that day annihilated shall start up to life upon the plain on which they fell! I never heard a sermon so impressive as the silence that reigned around me on the field of Waterloo. I could not but connect their everlasting destinies with the thousands of the dead upon whose dust I trod. The eternity that seemed to open there upon my view, peopled with the spirit of the slain, was an awful scene. The bitterness of the dying on the field of battle—the widows' cries—the orphan's tears—the agonies of surviving friendship—were all forgotten. I only saw the immortal soul hurried unprepared, and, perhaps, blaspheming, into the presence of its God! I shuddered at the contemplation, and felt how deadly a scourge, how bitter a curse is war.

A young lady was very much in love with a young officer; but that false delicacy which prevails among the female sex would not permit her to disclose her passion. However, her attentions were unremitting, and she was lavish in her compliments when opportunity would permit. But the officer being a delicate man, and unexperienced in these matters,

he was, therefore, unconscious of her meaning; and it remained for the young lady either to be more explicit or continue in all the torture of suspense. The former being her choice, she availed herself of a circumstance which happened one day when they dined together. There were *foxtails*, and a scarcity of plates, so that the young officer had hardly room for his fragments; which the young lady taking notice of, and resolving to seize the present happy moment, turned about, and, with an expressive look, said, "Pray, sir, lay your bones with mine."—The officer took the hint, and an *eclaircisement* took place that evening.

Foreign Scraps.

London, August 29.—A supplement to the London Gazette was published last night, containing further accounts of the military operations in India. They furnish the details of the reduction of several forts including the attack and storming of the fortress of *Talner*. On this occasion Maj. *Gordan* and Captain *M'Gregor* were killed, and Lieut. *Col. Murray*, deputy adjutant general, was desperately wounded, but sanguine hopes were entertained of his recovery. The garrison, consisting of 300 Arabs, were treated as rebels, and put to the sword.

Paris, August 5.—Intelligence from Vienna of the 2d Aug. announce, that the latest accounts from Constantinople represents the negotiations between Russia and the Porte, as proceeding in the most lively manner.—The same news announces a great victory by the son of the Pacha of Egypt over the *Weehabites*, in the taking of their capital.

In consideration of receiving the sum of 250,000 piastres, as a present, the Pacha of Egypt has consented to shut his eyes to the devotion of the Catholics, who may in future pay their homage to the tomb of our Saviour at Jerusalem, without molestation.

Constantinople, July 10.—In the night on the 7th, a fire broke out within the gate of *Odan Kapuasa*, which destroyed near 300 houses and a small mosque. It was the more destructive, as it caught the magazine of a dealer in powder and fire works, which caused a terrible explosion, and by which near 100 persons miserably perished, and many were much injured.

SPAIN.

The editor is indebted to a highly esteemed friend for the subjoined extract, which is from a source so respectable as to entitle it to undoubted credit. The information it contains points to a change in the affairs of Spain of great importance, but such as the knowledge of past occurrences in that kingdom will satisfy every reflecting mind is not at all improbable.—*Balt. Fed. Gaz.*

Extract from a letter written by a gentleman in London, well known in America, to another in this city.

"Politically we have little news. The meeting of the Sovereigns at *Aix-la-Chapelle* is the occurrence that will attract much attention. Letters from Spain speak of it as an event not to be doubted, that a revolution will break out there very shortly, having for its object the expulsion of *Ferdinand*, the recal of the banished *Liberales*, and the old King *Charles* to be put at the head of a representative government. It is said, efforts will be made, to obtain the sanction of the assembled Sovereigns for this new order of things.

HAYTI.

St. Thomas, Sept. 13. We have received accounts from Hayti, stating that *Boyer* had totally defeated the army under *Christophe*, between *St. Marks* and *Port-au-Prince*; that *Christophe* left 4000 men killed on the field, &c. "I give you this, as well as all other news, as I receive it, always taking care to give you on-

ly that which is generally credited here."

SOUTH AMERICA.

The correspondent of the Democratic Press, at *St. Thomas*, gives encouraging accounts of the state of the Patriots of *Venezuela*. *Gen. Merino*, with 1500 well disciplined troops, is acting in full concert; *Paez* has 2000 men, of whom 800 are English cavalry; *Sarassa* has 2000 men, chiefly cavalry,—a body of 3000 was collecting under *Azuati* we again hope that the day of royal butchery in *Venezuela* is nearly at its end.

Frigate Macedonian.

Norfolk, Oct. 12.—We announce with much regret, the arrival of the U. S. frigate *Macedonian*, J. Downes, Esq. commander, in distress. She came in on Saturday afternoon, and proceeded immediately to the Navy-Yard at Gosport. She was dismasted in a severe gale, which commenced from S. E. on Saturday, P. M. 30th September, in lat. 35, 37, long. 55, and shifted on the morning of the 27th, to N. W. during which she had her mizzen-mast carried away by the board; her fore and main-masts sprung, and was compelled to cut away her fore and main top-mast, with the loss of some other spars of inferior consequence, and three of her boats.—*Beacon.*

Commodore Perry and Capt. Heath.

The unfortunate dispute between these two gentlemen has been the subject of various comments, and has excited considerable interest throughout the union. Commodore Perry conceiving that an atonement was necessary for having, in a moment of forgetfulness, raised his hand to an officer holding a commission under the government, afforded Capt. Heath the satisfaction he required.

The meeting took place yesterday on the Jersey shore, when Commodore Perry received the fire of Captain Heath, without injury—reserving his fire, and refusing, at the same time, to exercise said right; and Captain Heath, satisfied at this gallant and magnanimous atonement, the parties separated—and thus honourably terminated this unpleasant difference, which, we trust, will hereafter be buried in oblivion.

We have received several documents relative to this transaction, (which we shall publish to morrow) from which it appears that Com. Perry has conducted himself in the most honourable manner in this affair, and justified the favourable opinion entertained of his gallantry and good conduct.

National Advocate Oct. 20.

James Hamilton, who has been found guilty of the murder of Major *Birtwhell*, is to be hung at Albany on the 6th of next month.

It is in contemplation, in Canada, to connect the waters of *Lake Ontario* with those of *Lake Erie*, by cutting a Canal from the head of twelve mile Creek to the *Chippewa* river. Surveys have been made, and the plan found to be neither difficult nor expensive. The two greatest, and almost the only obstructions, in the navigation from the Lakes to *Montreal*, are the *La Chine* and *Niagara* carrying places. Were these removed by means of Canals, the trade of all the principal settlements on each side of the Lakes and River would glide into *Montreal*; nor would the great American Canal materially impair the value and importance of this extensive inland commerce. The Duke of *Richmond*, now Governor of the Canada, has been on a tour through the provinces, and strongly recommends the undertaking.

Pub. Freeman's Journal.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are cautioned, not to trade for a Note of Hand of mine, given to Thomas Campbell, for \$200, dated on or before the 20th December, 1817. As I consider, that said Note was given for unsound property.

Samuel Dwyer.

Sept. 7, 1819.