

16 Oct 1845

Letter

Thomas Whaley to Colond Webb

Ed. Webb
Editor of the Evening Enquirer
New York
State News & America

Aug 19
1877

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Paris, October 16th, 1845

Col Webb,

Dear Sir,

In all my life I never was more ~~per~~plexed than I am at present. The whole day I have been racking my brains in thinking about what to write; but, hang me, if I can extract a single idea. My principal resources of news are the Parisian journals, which contain little other information, this week, than accounts of the recent outbreaks in Algeria and projects for new rail-roads. I am, therefore, in no small degree, puzzled to know of what else to speak — I trust however to be able to keep my promise and send you something interesting. My opening topic, the general one of American conversation shall be upon the weather. We have been favoured with a week or two of the most lovely kind. Yesterday and the day before were particularly delightful, as was also, last Sunday. The sky was perfectly clear and the mild rays of the receding sun shone with their full effect, enlivening nature which so long has appeared most dull. The foliage of the trees and shrubbery, which is yet green, seemed to repose all the freshness of Spring. As it rarely occurs at Paris, that there are four or five consecutive days of pleasant weather, the whole city was alive to enjoyment, and not one remained within doors that could

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(continued)
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possibly have gone out. The metropolis presented the gay appearance of a festival. The boulevards, promenades and gardens were thronged with the elegant and the rich, and the allées des Champs Elysées offered a scene of splendid equipages not less animating than that of Long-champs.

It may interest you to hear how I passed the Sabbath, but first let me remark that this is, here, equally a day of amusement and devotion.

— I rose early and after spending two or three hours in examining the newspapers, went to take my accustomed morning walk in the Luxembourg, one of the most delicious promenades of Paris. I had been there little over an hour and was standing at a basin admiring the gracefulness of the swans which were gently gliding over the surface of the water, when someone touched me upon the elbow. I turned immediately around and saw that it was my medical friend, Mr. B. — After the usual shaking of hands and kissing, (which is customary in France among the men as well as the women,) was over, he asked me if I would accompany him to the races at the Champs de Mars. I replied, most willingly, and, that we must first breakfast.... The clock of St. Sulpice was striking eleven when we entered a restaurant upon the Place de l'Odéon kept by Lombard. The establishment being a good one, as are most of the eating houses of Paris, we were promptly and properly served.

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with a déjeuner à la fourchette, after which, we
proceeded to the Café Procope in the Rue de l'ancien
Comédie. While we were seated there enjoying our
semi-tasses, which the Parisians ~~have~~ are in the
habit of taking after breakfast, my friend informed
me that formerly this coffee-house was very celebrated,
being the resort of some of the greatest men France
ever produced. We arrived at Champ de
Mars at half past one, long before the
races commenced. The parade-ground,
unquestionably the finest in the world, extends
from the Military School, situated at one extremity
to the Seine, a distance of nearly three ^{quarters of a mile}
as we made a tour of the course. The interior
was crowded with carriages, and the exterior
with people. All appeared impatient for the running
to commence. When we were opposite the ^{splendid} booths directed
for the members of the royal family and a few ^{invited} distinguished
guests, a little incident occurred to relieve the weariness
of the assembled multitude. A national guard had
dismounted his horse and was leading him by
the bridle. Presently the animal twitched up his legs
two or three times and then fell upon the ground.
In a few minutes some forty or fifty cavaliers were
collected around. Instead of offering to assist their
brother-in-arms, they remained contemplating
the scene in mute silence for more than ~~for~~
a quarter of an hour, during ~~the~~ ^{which} the soldier had
succeeded in stripping the expiring
beast of his accoutrements. The people upon the
other side of the course, who knew very little
of what was going on, sent two men with a hand-

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barrow, believing that some serious accident
had befallen the horseman. They arrived just
at this moment; and, as ~~they~~ it was impossible for
them to carry away the animal's carcass they
were obliged to return as they came, leaving
it to be got rid of in an other manner. But you
will wish to hear about the races—The Duke
de Nemours, who is a great sporting character, honored
the course with his presence. The running commenced
a little after two and as the favorites won ^{both events} without any
difficulty it presented no very particular interest.
The first race was by three year old horses and
mares, for a set of plate worth 3,500 francs, given
by the Department of the Seine and the second
was by three year old colts and fillies, for
a set of plate worth 3,000 francs. There are to
be other meetings tomorrow and next Sunday
for prizes of a much greater value; but as
the weather does not seem to be very fair, it is
not likely that they will be very well attended. As
soon as the races were over I took leave of
my friend, who ran on appointment, crossed the
bridge of Iéna and ascended the stairs which
lead to the Barrière de Longchamp. From this
elevation I enjoyed a beautiful view of Paris,
reflecting the golden rays of the declining sun;
and could overlook the Champ de Mars, which still
presented a most ^{grand} and splendid spectacle of the retiring
masses as I walked along the outer boulevards,
which, are lined on either side, with stately
trees, till I came to that most wonderful
monument, the everlasting tower of French

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glory and renown, the Arc de Triomphe d'Étoile! It was commenced under the Empire & has been but recently terminated. The proportions of this magnificent work of art, ^{which cost 3,500,000 francs} are colossal. Its height is 165 ^{feet} and its breadth 150 — My intention in following the exterior walls of the city was not to visit this marvel of the world, which I have seen ~~a hundred~~ ^{many} times, but to go to the Hippodrome situated to the right of it. This arena, which is between 500 and 600 feet long, and 200 and 250 broad, is capable of containing upwards of 12,000 persons. It was erected only last summer in opposition to the one in the Champs Élysées, the proprietors of which, have a grant from the city government that no other shall be constructed in Paris during the next twenty years. — Though the Hippodrome is out of Paris, I believe that it succeeds better than its rival. — I have witnessed so many sights in my life that I care very little to behold any more. My friend, however was very anxious that I should see the interior of this circus; and, as the announcements put forth in the morning journals, stated that it was about to close for the season I thought that I would avail myself of the last opportunity. I am not sorry to have gone, and though (Pg. 2) I remained there but a few minutes I believe that I got the full value of a franc I paid for admittance. I can say but little of the performance, but the Coupe d'or of the house, which was crowded to excess, was most magnificent and reminded me of a similar

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(similar)
spectacle I witnessed some few months ago at Florence during the festival of St. John, ~~my~~ upon a much larger scale. — That I may not weary you, I will complete this diary, which has far surpassed the length I intended, in as few words as possible; and then speak of something else. Being that evening invited to tea at Mr C's, one of my most intimate ^{American} acquaintances at Paris, I did not, ~~go~~ upon quitting the Hypodrome, go to dine as I am in the habit of doing at 5 o'clock; but directed my steps towards my friend's house. The distance being considerable, I did not arrive there till after 6. I found Mr C, his amiable lady, and his three little daughters, ~~at home~~ ^{at home} which I think the most interesting children that ever lived, all well. I had no sooner seated myself upon the sofa, than, little Miss Cora placed herself at my side, and commenced inspecting my pockets for bombons which was something I had forgotten in my haste. I kissed the child, and promised to bring her some the next time I came. Presently tea was announced, and I was invited into another room. What was my surprise, upon taking my place at table, to see a couple of large baskets full of dough-nuts ^{not} and crullers, of which delicious cooking, I had ^{not} tasted for nearly two years. My mouth commenced watering immediately, ~~but~~ I begged Mrs C to do me the favour to remove the tempting things, or, I should certainly kill myself eating; she would not, however, comply, and the consequence

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(inquired)
was, that I ~~ate~~^{consumed} more of her excellent cake, than bread & butter — I can not say that I have since felt any ill effects — Though Mrs C has resided at Paris several years; ~~she~~^{she} still ^{much of} retains her nationality; and, boldly resists, in her household, all French innovations. She likes to have things done up in the "real, good old Yankee style" ~~and~~^{for} nothing short of it will please her. — With the exception of occasional visits to the Tuileries ~~and~~ Iruanon and Versailles the movements of the Royal Family ~~last~~^{here} this week, have been very limited owing to the distressing news of the massacre of nearly four hundred French troops in Africa by Abdel Kader. The King has written to the Minister of War to forward him an account of the situation of the families left by the brave soldiers who were victims of the deplorable event. I was present at a review of troops made by his Majesty upon the 8th inst in the Court of the Tuileries. He appeared to be in excellent health, and the review lasted more than an hour and a half. He appeared to endure the fatigue remarkably well for a person who had just entered his seventy third year. During the time the young Count of Paris placed at the side of the Queen, was upon the balcony of the pavilion of the ~~to~~ castle. He wore the uniform of a Hussar the same that his father and grandfathers wore when they were

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(they were)

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only Duke of ~~Chartres~~ Chartres. The King distributed to several of the troops, which have since parted for Algiers, the decoration of the Legion of Honour.

→ The ~~prince~~ prince & the princesses of Salerno who are on a visit to Louis Philippe, have left the Elysée Bourbon palace and taken up their residence with the Royal Family at the Château de St Cloud where twice during the week theatrical representations have been given for the amusement of the distinguished guests. Their Highnesses will repair to Fontainebleau to visit the castle where Napoleon signed the abdication of the Empire, after which it is their intention to return to Italy.

→ It was rumoured that the Prince de Joinville was about to part for Barcelona to be present at the marriage of the Duke de Montpensier (to) the Queen of Spain; but ~~it is~~ the National contains today an article extracted from the Emancipation of Toulouse, (which) states that Isabella has taken the eldest son of Don Carlos, Count de Montemolin for her royal consort; this needs, however, authentication. → M. Thiers and suite arrived at Southampton upon the 4th inst in the British Peninsular Steamship Queen from Cadiz. He was accompanied by Count — a natural son of the late Emperor Napoleon. They proceeded immediately to London and put up at Mivart's Hotel where the distinguished

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stateman had the pleasure of finding his lady who had arrived only a few hours before. The party is daily expected at Paris. The Empress of Russia is at present travelling in central Europe. A letter from Russia of the 8th states:— That ~~the day previous~~ ^{yesterday} her Imperial highness and suite arrived in six carriages and that tomorrow she will depart for Bergamo thence to Lake Como ~~exp~~ to take up her winter residence upon its delightful banks at the Palazzo Sormariva. Ibrahim Pacha still continues making use of the baths of San-Guilano near Pisa, for the benefit of his health which is much improved. A Paris journal says: The Marquis de Lavalette is to set out on the 22 of this month for Lucca, to invite in the name of the French government, the Egyptian to visit this city as soon as his health will permit. It is ^{not} supposed however, that he ~~will~~ can undertake this journey at present as the air of Paris is prohibited to him as being too damp. He will pass some time in one of the southern cities of France. It appears by the English papers that the Queen of England is again accouchee. This happy event which is about to increase the Royal Family is announced for next March or April. His Highness Saïd Vithall-Ben-Saïd, eldest son of the Imam of Mascate, and the presumptive heir of this Prince, is

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Prinsep's

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now at London. ~~This young prince~~ ^{He} visits England for the purpose of studying its government and institutions, and examining its works of art and science, that he may gradually introduce them among his subjects of Arabia and oriental Africa. — The leading topic of the journals at the present time of writing is about Algeria. You must have heard the accounts; it is therefore, needless for me to repeat them. The following remarks upon this subject ^{of the 15th inst} which I extract from the London Spectator, will perhaps prove interesting to you:— The sound of arms has drawn closer to echoing from French Africa and from Italy. Abdel Kader has reappeared; and so formidable has been the rising of the Arabs against the French soldiery, that France is driven to new efforts as if for a fresh war on a grander scale. The unconquerable chief is understood to have sworn, years ago, that he would never cease to resist the French invaders; and thus far he has kept his word. Last year his power seemed utterly destroyed; he had routed and had narrowly escaped personally in captivity; his half-ally the Emperor of Morocco, was forced to outlaw him; the fugitive found a asylum where he could, among tribes too remote and poor to have been brought under strict subjection to any government; and he appeared to have

(to leave)
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become the most contemptible of persons the
pretender of a power departed. The native tribe
occasionally manifested some contumacy, but
Abdel Kader was only heard of as wondering
about in the search of a precarious refuge.
The colony looked quieter than it had ever been
when blood was shed - it was merely in retail by
a few lawless assassins, or if wholesale it
was by the victorious French in the grottoes
of Dahra. The quiet grew positively dull,
and Marshal Bugeaud - somewhat hindered in
the sport among the wild braks whom he
baited like badgers or slaughtered like the deer
at Githa - came to France to vary the man
chase with a taste of political intrigue.

The Journal des Debates exulted in the submissive
silence of the submissive Algerines and contrasted
the unchecked triumph of French arms with
repulse of Prince Woronzoff's army in (Pg 3)
the Caucasus. Presently a stir is heard among
the Flittas and the army is sent to see
what is the matter, and there is a little
murmuring in the Tlemcen, on the western
frontier, and Colonel Canignac sets out with a
strong force - Public feeling is outraged, for
the Flittas send General Bourbolly back with
terrible loss; but how better the indignation
at the news from Tlemcen! a body of 400
men under Colonel Montagnac, had been drawn
into an ambush and only fourteen returned

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(returned)

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alive; Abdel Kader had destroyed the rest. In France itself, mortification takes the shape of sanguinary rage, and something must be done to retrieve the military fame of the nation; the terrible Marshal Bugeaud is to be sent back without delay; a reinforcement, or rather an army of 12,000 men is to be transferred to the colony; and in virtue of the treaty with the Emperor Abderrhaman, Abdel Kader is to be hunted down until he be ~~taken~~ overtaken and seized, even though that be within the territory of Morocco. From these formidable preparations, an Opposition paper, Le National, infers that some very extensive danger menaces the rule of France in a colony already occupied by an army of 80,000 men; but no wide inferences need be ~~made~~ drawn, than the necessity felt by the government of grasping the master spirit of Arab turbulence, and restoring the tarnished prestige of the French arms at what ever cost. There is a kind of consistency in such a conclusion. Perhaps ~~the~~ ^areal colonisation of Algeria might be a more economical way of assimilating it to the French empire; whereas France has not 6000 colonists in the whole territory exclusive of soldiers. But if the province is to be held solely by the tenure of military occupation, of course the military power

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(over)

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must be rendered Supreme cost what it may; and it would be unwise to halt at measures less decisive than those imputed to the government. This question remains to be elucidated by the event, how far the plan of retaliation is likely to involve France in a war with Morocco and in differences with the allies of Abderrahaman. — The infected ship *Eclair*, ~~which~~ ^{that} arrived some time ago from the coast of Africa, is now moored in the ~~highway~~ ^{harbour} ~~with~~ The *Revenge*, which contains the healthy portion of her crew, is upon one side of the river, and the *Rainbow*, to which the convalescents ~~have~~ ^{have} been removed, is upon the other. Several men have died in addition to the sixty ^{two} ~~which~~ I mentioned in my last letter; no new cases of fever, however, have occurred. The sick receive every attention. The epidemic was contracted by the vessel remaining too long at Sierra Leone. — Catholicity is making rapid strides in England. ~~During the last year~~ no less than fifty four new catholic churches ~~have been~~ ^{are} erected, the greater part of which are larger than the Protestant temples, particularly those of London, Liverpool, Birmingham, Manchester, Derby, Nottingham and Coventry. There have also been instituted during this period, seven religious institutions.

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(continued)

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nineteen monasteries and nine monasteries,
and nearly two millions of catholic books
have been printed. There are some of the
most devoted devotees of Puseyism. The Liverpool
journal in terminating a long article,
giving a description of the steam-auxiliary
ship Massachusetts, which made a trip
across the Atlantic in seventeen and a half
days under most unfavorable circumstances,
say: But it would be impossibility to
~~give~~ enumerate the various novelties
and wonders to be found in the Massa-
chusetts and it is an inspection alone
which can teach an appreciation. On the
water she is a beautiful looking ^{vessel} ~~craft~~ with
snaps and unexpected maneuver for and aft.
Mr. F. A. Merton, formerly our consul ~~there~~
here and a corresponding member of the
French Academy of sciences, expired the 9th
inst after a long and painful illness, aged
57 yrs. By a decision of the Minister of War,
an artesian well is to be undertaken at
Pescara and if the work proves successful
others are to be commenced in the sands
of the Sahara. Mr. G. H. Heston, the inventor
of the electric telegraph, has added a
very important appendage to his instrument
by the means of which one may write to
their friends at any distance; for instance

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(continued)

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all the motions made by the hand at London may be expertly and regularly reproduced at Paris. An application was made not long since to the Civil Tribunal of the Seine by Count Leon who is thought to be the natural son of the Emperor Napoleon, to compel the Countess of L — his reputed mother to grant him an alimentary pension of 6,000 francs a year. The counsel for the Countess demanded the production of the documents on which the Court found his demand viz: the registry of birth &c by which he can show that the Countess is really his mother. The case was postponed a week to give time for the production of documents. Last Thursday the Archbishop of Paris solemnly consecrated the magnificent church of the Madeleine which was dedicated by Napoleon as a temple of glory. The ^{very} relics of the ~~several~~ martyrs which were deposited in the ancient church were carried with great ceremony and ~~deposited~~ placed beneath the high altar. I must finish this letter by relating the following anecdote of a ~~stamp~~ which I took from a ~~Italian~~ messenger: Three Englishmen of distinction were in the act

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(abstract)

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of dining a week or two ago at the most comfortable restaurant of St Germain in a room upon a rez-de-chaussée, the window of which ~~opened upon~~ looked into the street. They were at dessert when a man passed dragging after him a little cart filled with peaches. There are some peaches not so fine in appearance as ours, said one of the Englishmen, and yet I think them better. — Would you like to eat some of them? asked one of the guests. Why not? I could eat some dozens of them. What! at present when we are going to take our voyage? This exclamation appeared to annoy the first speaker who he said I'll bet £1000 that I eat at once without stopping 200 of those peaches. — Oh, no, sir! you will do yourself mischief — a bit, however, you are afraid! Well then I take your wager. The man was called and the Englishman commenced eating the peaches — He got through the first dozen quickly enough, but scarcely had eaten twenty others when his features altered, his color became pale and he was obliged to stop. A doctor was called in and administered an emetic, but all was in vain as the patient expired in the course of the night. The

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(night 1845)

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affair of the wager floozished there, but
there is an appendix. The person who died
after some heavy losses at play the year
before, had insured his life in a French
office. The company now refuses to pay
declaring the death of Sir L. was the
result of a suicide. The heirs maintain
on the contrary that the baronet died of
indigestion. Two proceedings have been
commenced and this is probably one of
the first affairs that will come before
the Tribunal of Premiere Instance after
the vacation. —

Very most respectfully yours &c

H. W.

Thomas Whaley to Colonel Webb written from Paris
addressed as follows:

Col. Webb,
Editor of the Courier & Enquire
New York,
Etats Unis Americains Par le Bateau a Vapeur Anglais du 19

Paris, October 16 th, 1845

Col Webb,

Dear Sir,

In all my life I never was more perplexed than I am at present. The whole day I have been racking my brains in thinking about what to write; but, hang me, if I can extract a single idea. My principal resources of news are the Parisian journals, which contain little other information, this week, than accounts of the recent outbreaks in Algeria and projects for new rail-roads. I am, therefore, in no small degree, puzzled to know of what else to speak-I trust however to be able to keep my promise and send you something interesting. My opening topic, the general one of American conversation shall be upon the weather-We have been favoured with a few days of the most lovely kind-Yesterday and the day before were particularly delightful, as was also, last Sunday-The sky was perfectly clear and the mild rays of the receding Sun Shone with their full effect, enlivening nature which so long has appeared most dull. The foliage of the trees and shrubbery, which is yet green, seemed to repossess all the freshness of Spring-As it rarely occurs at Paris, that there are four or five consecutive days of pleasant weather, the whole city was alive to enjoyment, and not one remained within doors that could possibly have gone out. The Metropolis presented the gay appearance of a festival. The boulevards

wards, promenades and gardens were thronged with the elegant and rich, and the Allee des Champs Elysees offered a scene of splendid equipages not less animating than that of Long Champ. It may interest you to hear how I passed the Sabbath, but first let me remark that this is here, usually a day of amusement and devotion ---I rose early and after spending two or three hours examining the newspapers, went to take my accustomed morning walk in the Luxembourg, one of the most delicious promenades of Paris. I had been there little over an hour and was standing at a basin admiring the gracefulness of the Swans which were gently gliding over the surface of the water, when someone touched me upon the elbow. I turned immediately around and saw that it was my medical friend Mr. D -- After the usual shaking of hands and kissing, (which is customary in France among the men as well as the women), was over, he asked me if I would accompany him to the races at the Champ de Mars. I replied, most willingly, but that we must first breakfast.... The clock of St. Sulpice was striking eleven when we entered a restaurant upon the Place de L'Odeon kept by Lambert. The establishment being a good one, as are most of the eating houses of Paris, we were promptly and properly served with a dejeuner a fourchette, after which, we proceeded to the Cafe Procope in the Rue de L'-- Ancienne Comedie. While we were seated there enjoying our demi-tasses, which the Parisians have are in the habit of taking after breakfast, My friend informed me that formerly this coffee-house was very celebrated, being the resort of some of the greatest men France ever produced. --we arrived at Champ de Mars at half past one, long before the races commenced.--The parade ground

unquestionably the finest in the world, extends from the Military School, situated at one extremity, to the Seine, a distance of nearly three quarters of a mile. We made a tour of the course. The interior was crowded with carriages, and the exterior with people. All appeared impatient for the running to commence. When we were opposite the splendid booths erected for the members of the royal family and a few invited distinguished- guests, a little incident occurred to relieve the weariness of the assembled multitude. A national guard had dismounted his horse and was leading him by the bridle. Presently the animal twitched up his legs two or three times and then fell upon the ground. In a few minutes some forty or fifty cavaliers were collected around. Instead of offering to assist their brother-in- arms, they remained contemplating the scene in mute silence for more than ~~se~~ a quarter of an hour, during ~~the-soldier~~ which interval the soldier had succeeded in stripping the expiring beast of his accoutrements. The people upon the other side of the course, who knew very little of what was going on, sent two men with a hand-barrow, believing that some serious accident had befallen the horseman. They arrived just at this moment, and, as ~~they~~ it was impossible for them to carry away the animal's carcass they were obliged to return as they came, leaving it to be got rid of in an other manner. But you will wish to hear about the races- The Duke de Nemours, who is a great sporting character, honored the course with his presence. The running commenced a little after two and as the favorites won both events without any difficulty it presented no very particular interest. The first race was by three year old horses and mares, for a set of plate worth 3,500 francs, given by the Department of the Seine and the second was by three year old colts and fillies

for a set of plate worth 300 francs. There are to be meetings tomorrow and next Sunday, for prizes of a much greater value; but as the weather does not bid to be very fair, it is not likely that they will be very well attended. As soon as the races were over I took leave of my friend, who had an appointment, crossed the bridge of I'ena and ascended the stairs which lead to the Barrriere de Longchamp. From this elevation I enjoyed a beautiful view of Paris, reflecting the golden rays of the declining sun; and could overlook the Champ de Mars, which still presented a most lively spectacle of the retiring masses---I walked along the outer boulevards, which, are lined on either side, with stately trees, till I came to that most wonderful monument, the everlasting Souvenir of French glory and renown, the Arc de Triomphe d'Etoile! It was commenced under the empire & has been but recently terminated. The proportions of this magnificent work of art which cost 9,500,000 francs are colossal. Its height is 165 feet and its breadth 150--My intention in following the exterior walls of the city was not to visit this marvel of the world, which I have seen many times, but to go to the Hippodrome situated to the right of it. This arena, which is between 500 and 600 feet long, and 200 and 250 broad, is capable of containing upwards of 12,000 persons. It was erected only last summer in opposition to the one in the Champs Elysees, the proprietors of which have a grant from the city government that no other shall be constructed in Paris during the next twenty years. - Though the Hippodrome is out of Paris, I believe that it succeeds better than its rival. - I have witnessed so many sights in my life that I care very little to behold any more. My friend, however was very anxious that I should see the interior of this circus; and, as the announcements put forth in the morning journals, stated that it was about to close for the

season I thought that I would avail myself of the last opportunity. I am not sorry to have gone, and though (page 2) I remained there but a few minutes. I believe that I got the full value of a franc I paid for admittance. I can say but little of the performance, but the Coup d'oeil of the house, which was crowded to excess, was most magnificent and reminded me of a similar spectacle I witnessed some few months ago at Florence during the festival of St. John, only upon a much larger scale.- That I may not weary you, I will complete this diary, which has far surpassed the length I intended, in as few words as possible; and then speak of something else. Being that evening invited to tea at Mr C's, one of my most intimate American acquaintances at Paris, I did not, upon quitting the Hippodrome, go to dine as I am in the habit of doing at 5. O'clock; but directed my steps towards my friends home. The distance being considerable, I did not arrive there till after 6. I found Mr C, his amiable lady, and his three little daughters, at-home-awakening which I think the most interesting children that ever lived, all well. I had no sooner seated myself upon the sofa, than, little Miss Cora placed herself at my side, and commenced inspecting my pockets for bonbons which was something I had forgotten in my haste. I kissed the child, and promised to bring her some the next time I came. Presently, tea was announced, and I was invited into another room. What was my Surprise, upon taking my place at the table, to see a couple of large baskets full of dough-nuts and crullers, of which delicious cookery, I had not tasted for nearly two years. My mouth commenced watering immediately. But I begged Mrs. C to do me the favour to remove the tempting things, or, I should certainly kill myself eating, she would not, however, comply, and the consequence was, that I consumed more of her excellent cake, than bread & butter-

I can say that I have since felt any ill effects--Though Mrs C has resided at Paris Several years; she Still she retains much of her nationality; and, boldly resists, in her household, all French innovations. She likes to have things done up in the "real, good old yankee Style" for nothing Short of it will please her.--with the exception of occasion visits to the Tuileries and Trianon and Versailles the movements of the Royal Family have this week, have been very limited owing to the distressing news of the massacre of nearly four hundred French troops in Africa by Abdel Kader. The King has written to the Minister of the War to forward him an account of the Situation of the families left by the brave soldiers who were victims of the deplorable event. I was present at a review of troops made by his Majesty upon the 3th inst in the Court of the Tuileries. He appeared to be in excellent health, and the review lasted more than an hour and a half, he appeared to endure the fatigue remarkably well for a person who had just entered his Seventy third year. During the time the young Count of Paris placed at the side of the Queen, was upon the balcony of the pavilion of the 6e castle. He wore the uniform of a hussar the same that his father and grandfathers wore when they were only Duke of Chartres Chartres. The King distributed to Several of the troops, which have since parted for Algiers, the decoration of the Legion of Honour. -The (pr)ince & the princess of Salerno who are on a visit to Louis Philippe, have left the Ellysie Bourbon palace and taken u(p) their residence with the Royal Family at the Chateau de St. Cloud where twice during the week theatrical representations have been given for the amusement of the distinguished guests. Their Highnesses will repair to Fontainebleau to visit the castle where Napoleon Signed the abdication of the Empire, after wich it is their intention

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Saeid Hillall-Ben-Saeid, eldest son of the Iman of Mascat, and the presumptive heir of this Prince, is now at London.-
His young prince He visits England for the purpose of studying its government and institutions, and examining its works of art and Science, that he may gradually introduce them among his subjects of Arabia and Oriental Africa.-The leading (top)ic of the Journals at the present time of writing is about Algeria. You must have heard the accounts,; it is therefore, needless for me to repeat them. The following remarks upon this subject which I have extracted from the London Spectator of the 12th inst will perhaps prove interesting to you:-The Sound of arms has drawn closer to echoing from French Africa and from Italy. Abdel Kader has reappeared; and so formidable has been the rising of the Arabs against the French Soldiery, that France is driven to new efforts as if for a fresh war on a grander scale. The unconquerable chief is understood to have sworn, years ago, that he would never cease to resist the French invaders; and thus far he has kept his word. Last year his power seemed utterly destroyed; he had routed and had narrowly escaped personall captivity; his half-ally the Emperor of Morocco, was forced to outlaw him; the fugative found an asylum where he could, among tribes too remote and poor to have been brought under Strict Subjection to any government; and he appeared to have become the most contemptible of persons the pretender of a power departed. The native tribes occasionally manifested Some contumacy, but Abdel Kader was only heard of as wondering about in the search of a precarious refuge. The colony looked quieter than it had ever been. When blood was shed it was merely in retail by a few lawless assassins, or if wholesale it was by the victorious French in the grottoes of Dahra the quiet grew grow positively dull and Marshal Bugeaud-

somewhat hindered in the Sport among the wild Arabs whom he baited like badgers or slaughtered like the deer at Gotha- came to France to vary the man chase with a taste of political intrigue. The Journal des Debates exulted in the Submission Silence of the Submissive Algerines and contrasted the unchecked triumph of French arms with repulse of Prince Woronzoff's Army in (page 3) the Caucassus. Presently a Stir is heard among the Flettas and General Bourjolly is Sent to See what is the matter; and there is a little murmuring in the Flemcen, on the western frontier, and Colonel Cavignac Sets out with a strong force.- Public feeling is outraged, for the Flittas Send General Bourjolly back with terrible loss; but how better the indignation at the news from Flemcen! a body of 400 men under Colonel Montagnac, had been drawn into an amb sh and only fourteen returned alive; Abdel Kader had destroyed the rest. In France itself, mortification takes the name of Sanguinary rare, and Something must be done to retrieve the military fame of the nation; the terrible Marshal Bugeaud is to be sent back without delay; a reinforcement, or rather an army of 12,000 men is to be transferred to the colony; and in virtue of the treaty with the Emperor Abderrhaman, Abdel Kader is to be hunted down until he be taken overtaken and seized, even though that be within the territory of Morocco- From these formidable preparatives, and Opposition paper, Le National, infers that Some very extensive danger menaces the rule of France in a colony already occupied by an army of 3,000 men; but no wide inferences need be made drawn, than the necessity felt by the government of grasping the mass or spirit of Arab turbulence, and the restoring the tarnished prestige of the French arms at what ever cost. There is a kind of consistency in Such a conclusion. Perhaps the a real colonisation of Algeria might be a more econom-

ideal way of assimilating it to the French empire; whereas France has not 6000 colonists in the whole territory exclusive of soldiers. But if the province is to be held solely by the tenure of military occupation, of course the military power must be rendered Supreme cost what it may; and it would be unwise to halt at measures less decisi(ve) than those imputed to the government. This question remains to be elucidated by the event, how far the plan of retaliation is likely to involve France in a war with Morocco and in differences with the allies of Abderhaman- The infected Ship Eclair, that ~~which~~ arrived some time ago from the coast of Africa, is now moored in the Midway. The Revenge which contains the healthy portion of her crew, is upon one side of the river, and the Renbow, to which the convalescent ~~persons~~ have been removed is upon the other. Several men have died in addition to the Sixty two ~~which~~ I mentioned in my last letter; no new cases of fever, however, have occurred. The sick receive every attention. The epidemic was contracted by the vessel remaining too long at Sierra Leone.- Catholicity is making rapid strides in England. During the Last year no less than fifty four new catholic churches have been erected, the greater part of which are larger than the Protestant temples, particularly those of London, Liverpool, Birmingham, Manchester, Derby, Nottingham, and Coventry. There have also been instituted during this period, seven religious institutions nineteen convents and nine monasteries and nearly two millions of catholic books have been printed. These are some of the wonderful effects of Puseyism.-A Liverpool journal in terminating a long article, giving a description of the Screw-auxiliary Ship Massachusetts, which made a trip across the Atlantic in Seventeen and a half days under most unfavorable circumstances, says: But it would an impossibility to give- enumerati the various novelties and wonders to be

found in the Massachusetts and it is an inspection alone which can teach an appreciation. On the water she is a beautiful looking craft vessel with sharp bows and unexceptionable run fore and aft.- Mr Warden, formerly our consul at Paris- here and a corresponding member of the French Academy of Sciences, expired the 9th inst after a long and painful illness, aged 67- By a decision of the Minister of War, an artisian well is to be undertaken at Piscara and if the work proves successful others are to be commenced in the sands of the Sahara.- Mr Wheaton, the inventor of the electric telegraph, has added a very important appendage to his instrument by the means of which one may write to their friends at any distance, for instance all the motions made by the hand at London may be effectually and regularly reproduced at Dover or Paris- An application was made not long since to the Civil Tribunal of the Seine by Count Leon who is thought to be the natural Son of the Emperor Napoleon, to compel the Countess of L--- his reputed Mother to grant him an alimentary pension of 6,000 francs a year. The consul for the countess demanded the production of the documents on which the Count found his demand vis: the registry of birth & - by which he can show that the Countess is really his mother. The case was postponed a week to give time for the production of documents.- Last Thursday the Archbishop of Paris solemnly consecrated the magnificent church of the Madeleine which was destined by Napoleon as a temple of glory. The holy relics of the martyrs which were deposited in the ancient church were carried with great ceremony and deposited placed beneath the high altar. I shall finish this letter by relating the following amusing story which is taken from Gallinas Messenger : Three Englishmen of distinction were in the act of dining a week or two ago at the most comfortable restaurant of St. Germain in a

room upon a rez-de-chaussee, the windows of which opened-upon
looked into the street. They were at dessert when a man passed
dragging after a little cart filled with peaches. There are some
peaches not so fine in appearance as ours, said one of the English-
men, and yet I think them better.-Would you like to eat some of
them? asked one of the guests. Why not? I could eat some dozens
of them. What! at present when we are going to take our coffee?
This exclamation appeared to annoy the first speaker, and he said
I'll bet 11000 that I eat at once without stopping 200 of those
peaches.- Oh, nonsense! You will do yourself mischief- I bet,
however, you are afraid ! Well then I take your wager. The man
was called and the Englishman commenced eating the peaches- He
got through the first hundred quickly enough, but Scarcely had
eaten twenty others when his features altered , his color became
pale and he was obliged to stop. A doctor was called in and adminis-
tered an emetic, but all was in vain as the patient expired in
the course of the night. The affair of the wager flourished there,
but there is an appendix. The person who died after some heavy
losses at play the year before, had insured his life in a French
office. The company now refuses to pay declaring the death of
Sir L- was the result of a Suicide. The heirs maintain, on the
contrary that the baronet died of indigestion. Law proceedings
have been commenced and this is probably one of the first affairs
that will come before the Tribunal of Premiere Instance after
the vacation."

I am most respectfully yours etc.,

T.W.

Thomas Shaley to Colonel Webb written from Paris

addressed as follows:

Col. Webb,

editor of the Courier & Enquire

New York,

Stats Unis Americus Par le Batteau a Vapeur Anglais du 19

Paris, October 16 th, 1845

Col Webb,

Dear Sir,

In all my life I never was more perplexed than I am at present. The whole day I have been racking my brains in thinking about what to write; but, hang me, if I can extract a single idea. My principal resources of news are the Parisian journals, which contain little other information, this week, than accounts of the recent outbreaks in Algeria and projects for new rail-roads. I am, therefore, in no small degree, puzzled to know of what else to speak-I trust however to be able to keep my promise and send you something interesting. My opening topic, the general one of American conversation shall be upon the weather-we have been favoured with a few days of the most lovely kind-Yesterday and the day before were particularly delightful, as was also, last Sunday-The sky was perfectly clear and the mild rays of the red lining Sun shone with their full effect, enlivening nature which so long has appeared most dull. The foliage of the trees and a rubbery, which is yet green, seemed to repossess all the freshness of Spring-As it rarely occurs at Paris, that there are four or five consecutive days of pleasant weather, the whole city was alive to enjoyment, and not one remained within doors that could possibly have gone out. The Metropolis presented the gay appearance of a festival. The boule-

wards, promenades and gardens were thronged with the elegant and rich, and the Alle des Champs Elysees offered a scene of splendid equipages not less animating than that of Long Champ. It may interest you to hear how I passed the Sabbath, but first let me remark that this is here, usually a day of amusement and devotion --- I rose early and after spending two or three hours examining the newspapers, went to take my accustomed morning walk in the Luxembourg, one of the most delicious promenades of Paris. I had been there little over an hour and was standing at a basin admiring the gracefulness of the Swans which were gently gliding over the surface of the water, when someone touched me upon the elbow. I turned immediately around and saw that it was my medical friend Mr. D -- After the usual shaking of hands and kissing, (which is customary in France among the men as well as the women), was over, he asked me if I would accompany him to the races at the Champ de Mars. I replied, most willingly, but that we must first breakfast.... The clock of St. Duplice was striking eleven when we entered a restaurant upon the place de l'Odéon kept by Lambert. The establishment being a good one, as are most of the eating houses of Paris, we were promptly and properly served with a déjeuner à fourchette, after which, we proceeded to the Café Procope in the Rue de l'ancienne Comédie. While we were seated there enjoying our demi-tasses, which the Parisians have are in the habit of taking after breakfast, My friend informed me that formerly this coffee-house was very celebrated, being the resort of some of the greatest men France ever produced. We arrived at Champ de Mars at half past one, long before the races commenced. The parade ground

unquestionably the finest in the world, extends from the Military School, situated at one extremity, to the Seine, a distance of nearly three quarters of a mile. We made a tour of the course. The interior was crowded with carriages, and the exterior with people. All appeared impatient for the running to commence. When we were opposite the splendid booths erected for the members of the royal family and a few invited distinguished- guests, a little incident occurred to relieve the weariness of the assembled multitude. A national guard had dismounted his horse and was leading him by the bridle. Presently the animal twitched up his legs two or three times and then fell upon the ground. In a few minutes some forty or fifty cavaliers were collected around. Instead of offering to assist their brother-in- arms, they remained contemplating the scene in mute silence for more than ~~to~~ a quarter of an hour, during ~~the-silence~~ which interval the Soldier had succeeded in stripping the expiring beast of his accoutrements. The people upon the other side of the course, who knew very little of what was going on, sent two men with a hand-barrow, believing that some serious accident had befallen the horseman. They arrived just at this moment, and, as they it was impossible for them to carry away the animal's carcass they were obliged to return as they came, leaving it to be removed in an other manner. But you will wish to hear about the races- The Duke de Nemours, who is a great Sporting Character, honored the course with his presence. The running commenced a little after two and as the favorites won both events without any difficulty it presented no very particular interest. The first race was by three year old horses and mares, for a set of plate worth 3,500 francs, given by the Department of the Seine and the Second was by three year old colts and fillies

for a set of plate worth 3000 francs. There are to be meetings tomorrow and next Sunday, for prizes of a much greater value; but as the weather does not bid to be very fair, it is not likely that they will be very well attended. As soon as the races were over I took leave of my friend, who had an appointment, crossed the bridge of I'ona and ascended the Stairs which lead to the Barrriere de Longchamp. From this elevation I enjoyed a beautiful view of Paris, reflecting the golden rays of the declining sun; and could overlook the Champ de Mars, which still presented a most lively spectacle of the retiring masses---I walked along the outer boulevards, which, are lined on either side, with stately trees, till I came to that most wonderful monument, the everlasting Souvenir of French glory and renown, the Arc de Triomphe d'Etoiles! It was commenced under the Empire & has been but recently terminated. The proportions of this magnificent work of art which cost 9,500,000 francs are colossal. Its height is 165 feet and its breadth 150--My intention in following the exterior walls of the city was not to visit this marvel of the world, which I have seen many times, but to go to the Hippodrome situated to the right of it. This arena, which is between 500 and 600 feet long, and 200 and 250 broad, is capable of containing upwards of 12,000 persons. It was erected only last summer in opposition to the one in the Champs Elysees, the proprietors of which have a grant from the city government that no other shall be constructed in Paris during the next twenty years. - Though the Hippodrome is out of Paris, I believe that it succeeds better than its rival. - I have witnessed so many sights in my life that I care very little to behold any more. My friend, however was very anxious that I should see the interior of this circus; and, as the announcements put forth in the morning journals, stated that it was about to close for the

season I thought that I would avail myself of the last opportunity. I am not sorry to have gone, and though (page 2) I remained there but a few minutes. I believe that I got the full value of a franc I paid for admittance. I can say but little of the performance, but the Coup d'oeil of the house, which was crowded to excess, was most magnificent and reminded me of a similar spectacle I witnessed some few months ago at Florence during the festival of St. John, only upon a much larger scale.- That I may not weary you, I will complete this diary, which has far surpassed the length I intended, in as few words as possible; and then speak of something else. Being that evening invited to tea at Mr C's, one of my most intimate American acquaintances at Paris, I did not, as upon quitting the Hippodrome, go to dine as I am in the habit of doing at 5. O'clock; but directed my steps towards my friends house. The distance being considerable, I did not arrive there till after 6. I found Mr C, his amiable lady, and his three little daughters, at-home-awaking which I think the most interesting children that ever lived, all well. I had no sooner seated myself upon the sofa, than, little Miss Cora placed herself at my side, and commenced inspecting my pockets for bonbons which was something I had forgotten in my haste. I kissed the child, and promised to bring her some the next time I came. Presently, tea was announced, and I was invited into another room. What was my surprise, upon taking my place at the table, to see a couple of large baskets full of dough-nuts and crullers, of which delicious cookery, I had not tasted for nearly two years. My mouth commenced watering immediately. But I begged Mrs. C to do me the favour to remove the tempting things, or, I should certainly kill myself eating, she would not, however, comply, and the consequence was, that I consumed more of her excellent cake, than bread & butter-

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pale and he was obliged to stop. A doctor was called in and adminis-
tered an emetic, but all was in vain as the patient expired in
the course of the night. The affair of the wager flourished there,
but there is an appendix. The person who died after some heavy
losses at play the year before, had insured his life in a French
office. The company now refuses to pay declaring the death of
Sir L- was the result of a suicide. The heirs maintain, on the
contrary that the baronet died of indigestion. Law proceedings
have been commenced and this is probably one of the first affairs
that will come before the Tribunal of Premiere Instance after
the vacation."

I am most respectfully yours etc.,

T.W.

Thomas Chaley to Colonel Webb written from Paris
addressed as follows:

Col. Webb,

Editor of the Courier & Enquire

New York,

Etats Unis Americains Par le Bateau a Vapeur Anglais du 19

Paris, October 16 th, 1845

Col Webb,

Dear Sir,

In all my life I never was more perplexed than I am at present. The whole day I have been racking my brains in thinking about what to write; but, hang me, if I can extract a single idea. My principal resources of news are the Parisian journals, which contain little other information, this week, than accounts of the recent outbreaks in Algeria and projects for new rail-roads. I am, therefore, in no small degree, puzzled to know of what else to speak-I trust however to be able to keep my promise and send you something interesting. My opening topic, the general one of American conversation shall be upon the weather-we have been favoured with a few days of the most lovely kind-Yesterday and the day before were particularly delightful, as was also, last Sunday-The sky was perfectly clear and the mild rays of the receding sun shone with their full effect, enlivening nature which so long has appeared most dull. The foliage of the trees and scrubbery, which is yet green, seemed to repossess all the freshness of Spring-As it rarely occurs at Paris, that there are four or five consecutive days of pleasant weather, the whole city was alive to enjoyment, and not one remained within doors that could possibly have gone out. The Metropolis presented the gay appearance of a festival. The boulevards

wards, promenades and gardens were thronged with the elegant and rich, and the Alle des Champs Elysees offered a scene of splendid equipages not less animating than that of Long Champ. It may interest you to hear how I passed the Sabbath, but first let me remark that this is here, usually a day of amusement and devotion ---I rose early and after spending two or three hours examining the newspapers, went to take my accustomed morning walk in the Luxembourg, one of the most delicious promenades of Paris. I had been there little over an hour and was standing at a basin admiring the gracefulness of the Swans which were gently gliding over the surface of the water, when someone touched me upon the elbow. I turned immediately around and saw that it was my medical friend Mr. D -- After the usual shaking of hands and kissing, (which is customary in France among the men as well as the women), was over, he asked me if I would accompany him to the races at the Champ de Mars. I replied, most willingly, but that we must first breakfast.... The clock of St. Sulpice was striking eleven when we entered a restaurant upon the place de l'Odeon kept by Lambert. The establishment being a good one, as are most of the eating houses of Paris, we were promptly and properly served with a dejeuner a fourchette, after which, we proceeded to the Cafe Procope in the Rue de l'Ancienne Comedie. While we were seated there enjoying our demitasses, which the Parisians have are in the habit of taking after breakfast, My friend informed me that formerly this coffee-house was very celebrated, being the resort of some of the greatest men France ever produced. --we arrived at Champ de Mars at half past one, long before the races commenced.--The parade ground

unquestionably the finest in the world, extends from the Military School, situated at one extremity, to the Seine, a distance of nearly three quarters of a mile. We made a tour of the course. The interior was crowded with carriages, and the exterior with people. All appeared impatient for the running to commence. When we were opposite the splendid booths erected for the members of the royal family and a few invited distinguished- guests, a little incident occurred to relieve the weariness of the assembled multitude. A national guard had dismounted his horse and was leading him by the bridle. Presently the animal twitched up his legs two or three times and then fell upon the ground. In a few minutes some forty or fifty cavaliers were collected around. Instead of offering to assist their brother-in- arms, they remained contemplating the scene in mute silence for more than ~~fe~~ a quarter of an hour, during ~~the-soldier~~ which interval the soldier had succeeded in stripping the expiring beast of his accoutrements. The people upon the other side of the course, who knew very little of what was going on, sent two men with a hand-barrow, believing that some serious accident had befallen the horseman. They arrived just at this moment, and, as they it was impossible for them to carry away the animals carcass they were obliged to return as they came, leaving it to be got rid of in an other manner. But you will wish to hear about the races- The Duke de Nemours, who is a great sporting character, honored the course with his presence. The running commenced a little after two and as the favorites won both events without any difficulty it presented no very particular interest. The first race was by three year old horses and mares, for a set of plate worth 3,500 francs, given by the Department of the Seine and the second was by three year old colts and fillies

for a set of plate worth 300 francs. There are to be meetings tomorrow and next Sunday, for prizes of a much greater value; but as the weather does not bid to be very fair, it is not likely that they will be very well attended. As soon as the races were over I took leave of my friend, who had an appointment, crossed the bridge of I'ena and ascended the Stairs which lead to the Barr-
iere de Longchamp. From this elevation I enjoyed a beautiful view of Paris, reflecting the golden rays of the declining sun; and could overlook the Champ de Mars, which still presented a most lively spectacle of the retiring masses---I walked along the outer boulevards, which, are lined on either side, with stately trees, till I came to that most wonderful monument, the everlasting Souvenir of French glory and renown, the Arc de Triomphe d'Etoile! It was commenced under the empire & has been but recently terminated. The proportions of this magnificent work of art which cost 9,500,000 francs are colossal. Its height is 165 feet and its breadth 150--My intention in following the exterior walls of the city was not to visit this marvel of the world, which I have seen many times, but to go to the Hippodrome situated to the right of it. This arena, which is between 500 and 600 feet long, and 200 and 250 broad, is capable of containing upwards of 12,000 persons. It was erected only last summer in opposition to the one in the Champs Elysees, the proprietors of which have a grant from the city government that no other shall be constructed in Paris during the next twenty years. - Though the Hippodrome is out of Paris, I believe that it succeeds better than its rival. -I have witnessed so many sights in my life that I care very little to behold any more. My friend, however was very anxious that I should see the interior of this circus; and, as the announcements put forth in the morning journals, stated that it was about to close for the

season I thought that I would avail myself of the last opportunity. I am not sorry to have gone, and though (page 2) I remained there but a few minutes. I believe that I got the full value of a franc I paid for admittance. I can say but little of the performance, but the Coup d'oeil of the house, which was crowded to excess, was most magnificent and reminded me of a similar spectacle I witnessed some few months ago at Florence during the festival of St. John, only upon a much larger scale.- That I may not weary you, I will complete this diary, which has far surpassed the length I intended, in as few words as possible; and then speak of something else. Being that evening invited to tea at Mr C's, one of my most intimate American acquaintances at Paris, I did not, upon quitting the Hippodrome, go to dine as I am in the habit of doing at 5. o'clock; but directed my steps towards my friends house. The distance being considerable, I did not arrive there till after 6. I found Mr C, his amiable lady, and his three little daughters, at-home-awaking which I think the most interesting children that ever lived, all well. I had no sooner seated myself upon the sofa, than, little Miss Cora placed herself at my side, and commenced inspecting my pockets for bonnons which was something I had forgotten in my haste. I kissed the child, and promised to bring her some the next time I came. Presently, tea was announced, and I was invited into another room. What was my Surprise, upon taking my place at the table, to see a couple of large baskets full of dough-nuts and crullers, of which delicious cookery, I had not tasted for nearly two years. My mouth commenced watering immediately. But I begged Mrs. C to do me the favour to remove the tempting things, or, I should certainly kill myself eating, she would not, however, comply, and the consequence was, that I consumed more of her excellent cake, than bread & butter-

I can say that I have since felt any ill effects--Though Mrs C has resided at Paris Several years; she Still she retains much of her nationality; and, boldly resists, in her household, all French innovations. She likes to have things done up in the "real, good old yankee Style" for nothing Short of it will please her.--with the exception of occasion visits to the Tuileries and Trianon and Versailles the movements of the Royal Family have this week, have been very limited owing to the distressing news of the massacre of nearly four hundred French troops in Africa by Abdel Kader. The King has written to the Minister of the War to forward him an account of the Situation of the families left by the brave soldiers who were victims of the deplorable event. I was present at a review of troops made by his Majesty upon the 3th inst in the Court of the Tuileries. He appeared to be in excellent health, and the review lasted more than an hour and a half, he appeared to endure the fatigue remarkably well for a person who had just entered his Seventy third year. During the time the young Count of Paris placed at the side of the Queen, was upon the balcony of the pavilion of the 6e castles. He wore the uniform of a hussar the same that his father and grandfathers wore when they were only Duke of Chartres. The King distributed to several of the troops, which have since parted for Algiers, the decoration of the Legion of Honour. -The (pr)ince & the princess of Salerno who are on a visit to Louis Philippe, have left the Ellysie Bourbon palace and taken up their residence with the Royal Family at the Chateau de St. Cloud where twice during the week theatrical representations have been given for the amusement of the distinguished guests. Their Highnesses will repair to Fontainebleau to visit the castle where Napoleon Signed the abdication of the empire, after which it is their intention

to return to Italy. It was rum(ored) that the Prince de Joinville was about to start for Barcelona to be present at the marriage of the Duke de Montpensier (to) the Queen of Spain, but the National contains today an article extracted from the Emancipation of Toulouse, (which States that Isabella has taken the eldest Son of Don Carlos, Count de Montemolier for her royal consort; this needs, however, authentication.-M. Thiers and Suite arrived at Southampton upon the 9th inst in the British Peninsular Steamship Queen from Cadiz. He was accompanied by Count _____, a natural Son of the late Emperor Napoleon. They proceeded immediately to London and put up at Mivart's Hotel where the distinguished Statesman had the pleasure of finding his lady who had arrived only a few hours before. The party is daily expected at Paris. The Empress of Russia is at present travelling in central Europe. A letter from Brescia of the 8th states:- That ~~the-day-previous~~ yesterday her Imperial highness and suite arrived in Six carriages and that tomorrow she will depart for Bergamo thence to Lake Como upon to take up her winter residence upon its delightful banks at the Palazzo Sommariva.- Ibrahim Pacha Still continues making use of the baths of San Giuliano near Pisa, for the benefit of his health which is much improved. A Paris Journal Says:- The Marquis de Lavalette is to start out on the 22 of this month for Lucca, to invite in the name of the French government, the Egyptian to visit this city as soon as his health will permit. It is not supposed however, that he will can undertake this journey at present as the air of Paris is prohibited to him as being too damp. He will pass some time in one of the southern cities of France.- It appears by the English papers that the Queen of England is again eniente. This happy event which is about to increase the Royal Family is announced for next March, or April- His Highness

Saeid Hillall-Ben-Saeid, eldest son of the Iman of Mascat, and the presumptive heir of this Prince, is now at London.-
This young prince He visits England for the purpose of studying its government and institutions, and examining its works of art and Science, that he may gradually introduce them among his subjects of Arabia and Oriental Africa.-The leading (topic) of the Journals at the present time of writing is about Algeria. You must have heard the accounts,; it is therefore, needless for me to repeat them. The following remarks upon this subject which I have extracted from the London Spectator of the 12th inst will perhaps prove interesting to you:-The Sound of arms has drawn closer to echoing from French Africa and from Italy. Abdel Kader has reappeared; and so formidable has been the rising of the Arabs against the French Soldiery, that France is driven to new efforts as if for a fresh war on a grander scale. The unconquerable chief is understood to have Sworn, years ago, that he would never cease to resist the French Invaders; and thus far he has kept his word. Last year his power seemed utterly destroyed ; he had routed and had narrowly escaped personall captivity; his half-ally the Emperor of Morocco, was forced to outlaw him; the fugative found an asylum where he could, among tribes too remote and poor to have been brought under Strict Subjection to any government; and he appeared to have become the most contemptible of persons the pretender of a power departed. The native tribes occasionally manifested some contumacy, but Abdel Kader was only heard of as wondering about in the search of a precarious refuge. The colony looked quieter than it had ever been. When blood was shed it was merely in retail by a few lawless assassins, or if wholesale it was by the victorious French in the grottoes of Sahara the quiet grew positively dull and Marshal Bugeaud-

somewhat hindered in the Sport among the wild Arabs whom he baited like badgers or slaughtered like the deer at Gotha- came to France to vary the man chase with a taste of political intrigue. The Journal des Debates exulted in the Submission Silence of the Submissive Algerines and contrasted the unchecked triumph of French arms with repulse of Prince Woronzoff's Army in (page 3) t e Caucasus. Presently a Stir is heard among the Flettas and General Bourjolly is Sent to See what is the matter; and there is a little murmuring in the Flemcen, on the western frontier, and Colonel Cavnac Sets out with a strong force.- Public feeling is outraged, for the Flittas Send General Bourjolly back with terrible loss; but how better the indignation at the news from Flemcen! a body of 400 men under Colonel Montagnac, had been drawn into an amb sh and only fourteen returned alive; Abdel Kader had destroyed the rest. In France itself, mortification takes the shape of Sanguinary rage, and Something must be done to retrieve the military fame of the nation; the terrible Marshal Bugeaud is to be sent back without delay; a reinforcement, or rather an army of 12,000 men is to be transferred to the colony; and in virtue of the treaty with the Emperor Abderrhaman, Abdel Kader is to be hunted down until/ he be taken overtaken and seized, even though that be within the territory of Morocco- From these formidable preparatives, and Opposition paper, Le National, infers that Some very extensive danger menaces the rule of France in a colony already occupied by an army of 30,000 men; but no wide inferences need be made drawn, than the necessity felt by the government of grasping the master spirit of Arab turbulence, and the restoring the tarnished prestige of the French arms at what ever cost. Their is a kind of consistency in Such a conclusion. Perhaps the a real colonisation of Algeria might be a more econom-

ical way of assimilating it to the French empire; whereas France has not 6000 colonists in the whole territory exclusive of soldiers. But if the province is to be held solely by the tenure of military occupation, of course the military power must be rendered Supreme cost what it may; and it would be unwise to halt at measures less decisive than those imputed to the government. This question remains to be elucidated by the event, how far the plan of retaliation is likely to involve France in a war with Morocco and in differences with the allies of Abderrhaman- The infected Ship Eclair, that which arrived some time ago from the coast of Africa, is now moored in the Midway. The Revenge which contains the healthy portion of her crew, is upon one side of the river, and the Rainbow, to which the convalescent persons have been removed is upon the other. Several men have died in addition to the Sixty two which I mentioned in my last letter; no new cases of fever, however, have occurred. The sick receive every attention. The epidemic was contracted by the vessel remaining too long at Sierra Leone.- Catholicity is making rapid strides in England. During the Last year no less than fifty four new catholic churches have been erected, the greater part of which are larger than the Protestant temples, particularly those of London, Liverpool, Birmingham, Manchester, Derby, Nottingham, and Coventry. There have also been instituted during this period, seven religious institutions nineteen convents and nine monasteries and nearly two millions of catholic books have been printed. These are some of the wonderful effects of Puseyism.-A Liverpool Journal in terminating a long article, giving a description of the Screw-auxiliary Ship Massachusetts, which made a trip across the Atlantic in Seventeen and a half days under most unfavorable circumstances, says: But it would an impossibility to give- enumerate the various novelties and wonders to be

found in the Massachusetts and it is an inspection alone which can teach an appreciation. On the water she is a beautiful looking craft vessel with sharp bows and unexceptionable run fore and aft.- Mr Warden, formerly our consul at-Paris- here and a corresponding member of the French Academy of Sciences, expired the 9th inst after a long and painful illness, aged 67- By a decision of the Minister of War, an artesian well is to be undertaken at Piscara and if the work proves successful others are to be commenced in the sands of the Sahara.- Mr Wheaton, the inventor of the electric telegraph, has added a very important appendage to his instrument by the means of which one may write to their friends at any distance, for instance all the motions made by the hand at London may be effectually and regularly reproduced at Dover or Paris- An application was made not long since to the Civil Tribunal of the Seine by Count Leon who is thought to be the natural Son of the Emperor Napoleon, to compel the Countess of L--- his reputed Mother to grant him an alimentary pension of 6,000 francs a year. The consul for the countess demanded the production of the documents on which the Count found his demand viz: the registry of birth & - by which he can show that the Countess is really his mother. The case was postponed a week to give time for the production of documents.- Last Thursday the Archbishop of Paris solemnly consecrated the magnificent church of the Madeleine which was destined by Napoleon as a temple of glory. The holy relics of the martyrs which were deposited in the ancient church were carried with great ceremony and deposited placed beneath the high altar. I shall finish this letter by relating the following amusing story which-~~is~~ taken from Galinanis Messenger : Three Englishmen of distinction were in the act of dining a week or two ago at the most comfortable restaurant of St. Germain in a

room upon a rez-de-chaussee, the windows of which opened-upon
looked into the street. They were at dessert when a man passed
dragging after a little cart filled with peaches. There are some
peaches not so fine in appearance as ours, said one of the English-
men, and yet I think them better.-Would you like to eat some of
them? asked one of the guests. Why not? I could eat some dozens
of them. What! at present when we are going to take our coffee?
this exclamation appeared to annoy the first speaker, and he said
I'll bet 11000 that I eat at once without stopping 200 of those
peaches.- Oh, nonsense! You will do yourself mischief- I bet,
however, you are afraid! Well then I take your wager. The man
was called and the Englishman commenced eating the peaches- He
got through the first hundred quickly enough, but Scarcely had
eaten twenty others when his features altered, his color became
pale and he was obliged to stop. A doctor was called in and adminis-
tered an emetic, but all was in vain as the patient expired in
the course of the night. The affair of the wager flourished there,
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