The king, from this aſpect of affairs, appears to have been entirely under the guidance of his conſort; —and ſo generally was this underſtood, that the tiers etat had inſiſted on the baniſhment of the compte D'Artois;—a ſtop put to the miſchievous and ruinous interference of the queen, and that her creatures the Polignacs ſhould be diſmiſſed!

The compte de Mirabeau's patriotic endeavours to cauſe the troops to be withdrawn, were in vain:—all he could urge, and other members in favour of the people, tended only to increaſe a ſpirit of reſiſtance to the court: and it is not exaggeration to ſay, that the moſt dreadful anarchy is on foot!

The foreign regiments, among the forces abovementioned, were ſtationed in ſituations moſt contiguous to the gates of Paris and Verſailles; and they very ſoon proceeded to inſult the people:—Riots enſued, and a great multitude aſſailed the Palais Royale!—The officer and guard were killed on the ſpot:—The troops advanced into the city, and a continued engagement enſued, in which the people made a ſtand with aſtoniſhing intrepidity.—Before Roſſi, which is the name of the courier, left Paris, the populace had repeatedly attacked the compte D'Artois' reſidence, with a view of burning it, and alſo ſome of the offices of ſtate; and a number of lives on both ſides were loſt in theſe conflicts. A part of the multitude were on their way to Verſailles, and the Palace was threatened to be laid in aſhes.

An arret was iſſued for ſeizing the duc D'Orleans, and ſeveral attempts made to take him, all of which miſcarried.—The charge was, that he had iſſued one hundred thouſand crowns, on a pretence of releaving the wants of the people, in reſpect to the ſcarcity of corn, but that, in reality, it was employed to encourage inſurrection.

Several perſons poſſeſſed of military ſkill, appeared as leaders to the populace; and the names of patriotic noblemen were in circulation, as being diſguiſed among them;—which latter rumour ſeemed to impart particular animation.—Againſt the queen and count D'Artois very general vengeance was denounced!

The meſſenger further reports, that it was related and believed, that monſieur Neckar was in confinement; and that he diſtinctly heard the firing of cannon, ſoon after he left Paris, which continued till he reached Chantilly. He was ſtopped and examined by detachments of the military three times in the intermediate way;—but was permitted to depart, on his ſhewing his greyhound and diſpatches.—He left Paris on Sunday evening at ſix o'clock, and was only about thirty-ſix hours till he reached England.

In the conſternation this occaſioned, ſeveral of the diſtinguiſhed nobleſſe, ſolicited, and were allowed an eſcort from Paris. Some of theſe are on their way to England; and the prince of Wales, in order to give them a reception at Brighthelmſtone, to which ſpot they propoſed to repair, laſt night ſet off to the Marine Pavilion.

Theſe particulars were yeſterday tranſmitted to the king at Weymouth, and a council was held in Downing-ſtreet, on this very critical ſituation of France!

July 17. We have already obſerved how much the people in general were alarmed by ſeeing upwards of 30,000 ſoldiers in Paris, Verſailles, and the villages adjoining.

Theſe troops are all compoſed of foreigners, ſuch as Swiſs, Germans, Iriſh, Scotch, &c. In the field called the Champs de Mars, near the military ſchool, two regiments are encamped; a proportional number quartered in all the villages round the capital; and the bridges of St. Cloud and Seve, as well as all the avenues from Paris to Verſailles, are guarded by ſoldiers with cannon. In ſhort, ſuch are the military preparations, that one would ſuppoſe that Verſailles was on the point of being beſieged by a foreign enemy.

The national aſſembly itſelf, from theſe preparations, ſeemed to fear that its immediate diſſolution was portended; accordingly they preſented, on Wedneſday, an humble addreſs to the king, requeſting his majeſty to remove the troops, for that the minds of the members were ſo troubled at the idea of ſuch an armament brought to their very doors, that they could not quietly deliberate on the eſſential buſineſs of the ſtate.

On Saturday morning his majeſty's anſwer was read in the aſſembly, the purport of which was, that he had brought the troops ſo near, merely for the ſafety of the inhabitants of the capital, and to prevent the diſturbances which were ſo common there: that the members might be perfectly eaſy on their own accounts; but that if they were ſtill alarmed, they might remove the aſſembly to Soiſſons or Noyon, towns at twenty leagues diſtance from Paris. The trouble and expences attending ſuch removal determined the aſſembly to remain at Verſailles, and they peaceably reſumed the important queſtion they had begun, the eſtabliſhment of a ſound conſtitution. Monſieur Mounier propoſed a plan which was highly applauded: Monſieur de la Fayette propoſed one alſo, which was likewiſe liſtened to with great attention. Monſieur Lally de Tollendel propoſed ſome amendments, which had great weight: As theſe plans were formed from the united inſtructions the members had received from their conſtituents, they were founded nearly on the ſame principles; and reſemble, as much as the nature of the two countries will admit, the magna charta and bill of rights in England.

Thus far every thing went well; but to-day the ſcene is changed; a ſudden conſternation and terror has taken place, by the diſmiſſion of Monſieur Neckar and Monſieur de Montmorin, the ſupports of the national credit, and the true real friends of the king and country. An earthquake would ſcarce throw a greater alarm among the people! They wait with trembling and impatience the news of the effect this change muſt produce at Paris, and the deciſion the national aſſembly will adopt on it to-morrow.

There has been for ſeveral days paſt a ſmart, though not dangerous, run on the Caiſſe D'Eſcompte. This ſtep will be far from diminiſhing it.

At the head of the new miniſtry are Monſieur de Breteuel, and the duc de la Vauguyon is ſecretary of ſtate—de Broglio premier of the army department—The duc de Nivernois and compte de Fuyſegur, who reſigned, will have their places ſupplied by two of the queen's particular partiſans. The duc D'Orleans' ſituation is truly perilous:—Orders are iſſued to ſeize him!

The populace have for ſome days paſt committed ſeveral exceſſes, particularly the deſtruction of the barriers of Paris.

That the French guards may not aſſociate with the people of Paris, they are ſhortly to be encamped on a plain about three leagues diſtant. On the whole, the military gentlemen are the perſons moſt conſulted in the preſent circumſtances.

What the end of this will be it is impoſſible to foretel; but already very ſerious affrays have taken place between detachments of the military and the people. The guard at the Palais Royale, attempting to ſtop the reſort of the people, a ſkirmiſh took place, in which the military were overcome and killed; other very ſerious and alarming frays happened this day:—but in the ſtate of general alarm that prevails, nothing authentic can be collected in time to ſave the poſt.

The ſpirited addreſs to the king, on the ſubject of bringing the troops to Paris, voted by the national aſſembly on the 9th inſtant, and written by M. le compte de Mirabeau, was not publiſhed at the departure of the mail from that city. We have, however, received a copy, printed by authority, and which was obtained from a leading member of the ſtates by an Engliſh gentleman now reſident there; a tranſlation of which we lay before our readers:

SIRE,

YOU have invited the national aſſembly to teſtify its reliance in your majeſty; this is anticipating the deareſt of our wiſhes. We now come to repoſe in your majeſty's breaſt our moſt lively fears. If we ourſelves were the object, if we had the weakneſs to be alarmed for our own ſafety, your goodneſs would ſtill vouchſafe to re-aſſure us, and even while you would blame us for having entertained a doubt of your intentions, you would graciouſly hearken to our uneaſineſs, and diſſipate its cauſe; you would not ſuffer the ſituation of the national aſſembly to remain in uncertainty. But, Sire, we implore not your protection; this would be an offence offered to your juſtice.———We have conceived fears; and we will dare to ſay, they are ſuch as ariſe from the pureſt patriotiſm, the intereſt of our electors, the public tranquillity, and finally from our zeal for the happineſs of a beloved monarch, who, in preparing for us the road to public felicity, well deſerves himſelf to proceed in it without obſtruction.

In the movements of your own heart, Sire, reſts the true happineſs of Frenchmen. But when troops are advancing from every quarter, when camps are forming around us, when the capital is inveſted—we aſk ourſelves with aſtoniſhment, Why does the king diſtruſt the fealty of his people? And if it were poſſible for him to entertain ſuch a doubt, would he not have poured into our hearts his paternal ſolicitudes?—What means this menacing preparation? Where are the enemies of the ſtate and of the king that are to be ſubdued? Where exiſt the rebels, where the conſpirators that are to be reduced to obedience? One unanimous voice is re-echoed in the capital, and through the whole extent of the kingdom, "*We cheriſh our king, we bleſs Heaven for the gift it has conferred upon us in his love.*"

Sire, the pure intentions of your majeſty cannot be impoſed upon but under the pretext of public good.—If thoſe perſons who have dared to adviſe our king to the preſent meaſure, had ſufficient confidence in their principles to lay them before us, that moment would manifeſt the triumph of truth. The ſtate has nothing to fear but from evil counſellors, who dare to beſiege the throne itſelf, and who reſpect not the conſcience of the pureſt, the moſt virtuous of princes: and how have they been able, Sire, to render you doubtful of the attachment, and of the love of your ſubjects? Have you been prodigal of their blood? Are you cruel, implacable? Have you been guilty of the abuſe of juſtice? Do the people impute to you their preſent diſtreſs? Do they in their calamities name you as their author? Have theſe evil counſellors dared to inſinuate that the nation is impatient of your yoke; that it is weary of the reign of the Bourbons? No, no, they have not attempted this; calumny has not recourſe to abſurdities; it ſearches at leaſt for probabilities to give colour to its malicious aſperſions. Your majeſty has ſeen a recent inſtance of your influence over your people; ſubordination is re-eſtabliſhed in the agitated capital; the priſoners liberated by the multitude have voluntarily ſurrendered themſelves to their fetters; public order, which might have coſt torrents of blood, had force been employed, is re-eſtabliſhed by one word from your royal mouth. But this word was a word of peace; it was the expreſſion of your heart, and your ſubjects make it their glory never to reſiſt its reverend dictates. How glorious is the exerciſe of ſuch an empire! It was that of Louis IX—Louis XII. It is the only one worthy of you.

We ſhould deceive you, Sire, if (forced as we are by the preſent circumſtances) we did not add, that this empire is the only one practicable in France at the preſent juncture. France will not endure the beſt of kings to be abuſed, and to be drawn aſide by ſiniſter views, from that noble plan which he himſelf had traced.—You have called us together for the purpoſe of fixing the conſtitution in concert with your majeſty, and to effect the regeneration of the kingdom: the national aſſembly now declare to you, in the moſt ſolemn manner, that your wiſhes ſhall be accompliſhed, that your promiſe ſhall be fulfilled; that no difficulties, no ſnares, no terrors ſhall either retard their proceedings or intimidate their courage. Where, then, will our enemies affect to ſay, is the danger of the troops? What means their complaints, ſince they are inacceſſible to fear?

The danger, Sire, is preſſing, is univerſal, it cannot be calculated by human prudence.

The danger reſpects the people of the provinces.—Once alarmed for our liberties, we ſhall no longer know by what curb they might be reſtrained. Diſtance alone magnifies every thing; it ſharpens, it envenoms, it doubles every inquietude.

The danger reſpects the capital. With what eye will the people, in the gripe of indigence, and tormented with the moſt cruel anguiſh, how will they behold a croud of menacing ſoldiers diſpute with them the ſmall remains of their ſubſiſtence? The preſence of troops will heat, will agitate, will cauſe an univerſal fermentation: and the firſt act of violence exerciſed under the pretext of police, may be the commencement of a train of the moſt direful evils.

The danger reſpects the troops. The French ſoldiers, drawn near to the centre of the national diſcuſſions, participating with the people their paſſions and their intereſts, may forget the engagement which made them ſoldiers, whilſt they remember that nature has made them men.

The danger, Sire, menaces thoſe labours which are our firſt duty, and which would only have a full ſucceſs, a true permanency, whilſt the people felt themſelves entirely free. There is a contagion in impaſſioned emotions. We are but men: the diſtruſt of ourſelves, the fear of appearing weak, may carry us beyond our intentions; we ſhall be beſieged by raſh and violent counſels, and the dictates of calm reaſoning, and of tranquil wiſdom, will not be heard in the midſt of tumult, of diſorder, and of faction.

The danger, Sire, is yet more dreadful. Judge of its extent by the alarms which now bring us before you. Great revolutions have been brought about from cauſes apparently leſs important; many an enterpriſe, fatal to nations, has been announced in a manner leſs ſiniſter, and leſs formidable.

Believe not thoſe who talk to you lightly of the nations and who wiſh only to repreſent it agreeably to their own deſigns, now inſolent, rebellious and ſeditious; now ſubmiſſive, patient of the yoke, and ready to bow down the head to receive it. Both theſe repreſentations are equally untrue.

Always ready to obey you, Sire, becauſe you command in the name of the laws, our fidelity is without bounds as without blemiſh.

Ready to reſiſt every arbitrary command of thoſe who abuſe your name, becauſe they are the enemies of the laws; our very fidelity commands this reſiſtance, and we ſhall ever deem it an honour to have deſerved the reproaches which our ſteadineſs draws upon us.

Sire, we conjure you, in the name of our country, in the name of your happineſs and of your glory, ſend back your ſoldiers to the poſts from whence your counſellors have drawn them;—ſend back that artillery deſtined to cover your frontiers; above all, ſend back the foreign troops, thoſe allies of the nation, which we pay to defend, and not to diſturb our domeſtic peace:—Your majeſty has no need of them.—Ah! why ſhould a king, adored by twenty-five millions of Frenchmen, aſſemble around his throne, at a great expence, ſome thouſand ſtrangers!—Sire, ſurrounded by your children, let their love be your ſafeguard. The deputies of the nation are called together to conſecrate with you the eminent rights of royalty on the immovable baſis of the liberty of the people. But whilſt they fulfil their duty, whilſt they give way to their reaſon and their feelings, would you expoſe them to the ſuſpicion of having ceded only to fear? Ah! the authority which all hearts yield to you is the only pure, the only immutable authority; the juſt return for your goodneſs, and the immortal ornament of princes, of whom you will be the model.

DEPUTATION.

CLERGY.

M. L'Archeveque de Vienne,
M. L'Eveque de Chartres,
M. L'Abbe Joubert,
M. Chatizel,
M. Gregoire,
M. Yvernault.

NOBLESSE.

M. Le Duc de la Rochfoucault,
M. Le Compte de Creſſy.
M. Le Vicompte de Toulongeon,
M. Le Vicompte de Macaye,
M. Le Marquis de Blacons,
M. Le Compte de Clermont Tonnere.

COMMONS.

M. Le Compte de Mirabeau,
M. Coroller,
M. Regnaud de Sainter,
M. Roberſpierre,
M. Marquis,
M. Barrere de Vienzac,
M. De Seze,
M. De Launay,
M. Petion de Villeneuve,
M. Buzot,
M. De Kervelegan,
M. Tronchet.

July 20. The unhappy commotions at this time exiſting in France, renders the regular communications which we have hitherto given from Paris, extremely uncertain as to the period of their arrival; we are enabled, however, to lay the following particulars before our readers, on the authority of a French nobleman, who landed in England on Saturday morning.

Immediately after the public announcement of the diſmiſſion of the popular miniſters, the citizens aſſembled in large parties, and attacked the palaces and hotels belonging to the princes and adherents of the queen's party; and on Tueſday laſt they proceeded to the Baſtile, with an intention of liberating the priſon-