

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

A very beautiful Poem has been published in Ireland on the battles of Talavera. It is too long for insertion in a newspaper; but it were to withhold justice from the subject, as well as from the author, whoever he may be, not to gratify the English public with a few stanzas from it. The reader who feels for his country's honor, and for the fame and fate of her gallant sons who bled upon that memorable day, cannot fail to feel the ardent glow, the felicitous fancy of the youthful mind, who, with a most justifiable license, represents the three attacks on General Hill's position to have been made about midnight, and in immediate succession. Indeed, in this it deviates but very little from the real fact, and the deviation is admirably calculated to produce the most striking impression on the reader's mind;—with that view the Poem thus opens:

'Twas dark, from every mountain head
The sunny smile of heaven had fled,
And evening, over hill and dale
Dropt with the dew, her shadowy veil;
In fabled Tajo's darkening tide
Was quenched the golden ray;
Silent, the silent stream beside,
Three gallant people's hope and pride,
Three gallant armies lay;
Welcome to them the clouds of night,
That clove a fierce, and hurried fight;
And wearied all, and none elate,
With equal hope and doubt, they wait
A fiercer, bloodier day.
France, every nation's foe, is there
And Albion's sons her red-cross bear,
With Spain's young Liberty to share
The fortune of the fray.
Thrice come they on, and thrice their shock
Rebounding breaks, as from the rock
The wintry billow's thrown;
And many a gallant feat is done,
And many a laurel lost and won,
Unwitnessed and unknown:
Feats that, achieved in face of day,
In Peter's holy aisle for aye,
Had lived in sculptured stone.
Oh, for a blaze from heaven to light
The wonders of that gloomy fight,
The wreath of honor to bestow:
Of which the sullen, envious night,
Bereaves the warrior's brow!—
Darkling they fight, and only know
If chance has sped the fatal blow,
Or by the trodden corse below,
Or by the dying groan:
Furious they strike, without a mark,
Save now and then the sulphurous spark
Illumes some visage grim and dark,
That with the flash is gone.
And its pathetic conclusion, while it discloses the private feelings of the author, must come home to the bosom of every man who knows how to sympathize in the sorrows of those who are doomed to mourn over the most exulting triumphs of their country.
I would not check the tender sigh,
I would not chide the pious tear,
That heaves the heart and dims the eye,
When honored friend and kinsman dear,
Even upon victory's proudest bier,
Loved, lost, lamented, lie!
But I would say, for those that die
In honor's high career,
For those in glory's grave who sleep,
Weep, fondly, but, exulting weep!
The fairest wreath that fame can bind,
Is ever with the cypress twined:
And fresher from th' untimely tomb
Renown's eternal laurels bloom:
Fickle is fortune and unsure,
And worth and fame to be secure
Must be in death enshrined!
I too have known what 'tis to part
With the first inmate of my heart:
To feel the ties of nature riven,
To witness o'er the glowing dawn,
The spring of youth, the fire of heaven,
The grave's deep shadows drawn!
He slept not on the battle plain
The slumber of the brave—
Worn with disease, and racked with pain,
Far o'er the Atlantic wave
He fought eluding health in vain—
Health never lit his eye again,
He fills a foreign grave!
Oh had he liv'd, his hand to-day
Hand woven, for the victor's brow,
Such chaplet as the enthusiast lay
Of genius may bestow:
Or, since 'twas heaven's severer doom
To call him to an earthly tomb:
Would *Wellesley!* would that he had died
Beneath thine eye, and at thy side!
It would have lightened sorrow's load,
Had thy applause on him bestowed
The fame he lov'd in thee:
And reared his honored tomb beside
Those of the gallant hearts who died,
Their kinsman's, friend's and country's pride,
In *Talavera* victory.

FOUND,

ABOUT a fortnight ago, a PURSE, containing a small sum of Money—The owner can have it again by applying at the Gazette Office, and paying the expence of the Advertisement. *March 19, 1810.*

CASH or BOOKS given for Clean LINEN and COTTON RAGS at this Office.

MONTEGO-BAY, FEBRUARY 17.

London papers to the 25th December have been received in Kingston by the ship Lord Cochrane.—They contain accounts of peace having been concluded between Denmark and Sweden, and between Sweden and France. The terms are nearly the same as those entered into by the Peace with Russia. Sweden reserves to herself the privilege of importing colonial produce.

The King of Sweden has had a second apoplectic fit; but according to the Stockholm Gazette is getting better.—Prince Augustenburgh is said to have declined the succession to the Swedish Throne. The late King of Sweden is on his way to Carlscrona, to embark for the Continent.—Baden is said to be the place fixed upon for his future residence. The Queen of Sweden is the sister of the Grand Duchess of Baden.

Measures have been adopted by the Danish Government, not only to exclude the produce of England and her Colonies from the Continent, but to prevent sending to other parts the colonial produce and merchandize which have been imported and are at present in the Danish territories. Inquiries into the origin of all merchandize (which has been put in sequestration,) imported within the last six months, have been ordered, and the merchants are required to bind themselves by written obligations not to sell or transfer any merchandize in their warehouses. The Danish troops have been directed to patrol the coast, in order that the measures of Government may be more strictly executed, and Commissioners have been appointed at Tonningen, Hafsum, Gluckstadt, and Altona, to inspect the goods which may be in those places. These measures have produced universal dissatisfaction. Similar orders have been issued in other parts of Germany; at Dusseldorff the inhabitants broke out into acts of violence, and opposed the Custom-House Officers.

We are happy to state that the report of the loss of the Hussar frigate, of 38 guns, Capt. Skene, at Guernsey, has been contradicted by a letter from that Officer himself to the Editors of the several London newspapers.

Colonel Wardle has addressed a long letter to Lord Ellenborough, on the subject of the trial of the Wrights and Mrs. Clarke, in which he expresses himself dissatisfied with the summing up of the evidence by the Chief Justice of the King's Bench, and animadverts on the same.

The Mail by the Diana packet, Capt. Parsons, which sailed on the 30th October, from this Island, was received in London on the 25th December.

Mr. Cobbet has addressed two letters to the King upon the subject of "The maritime war against France." His great object appears to be to prove that what is commonly called the *coasting trade* continues to exist, in the dominions of Napoleon, including the continent of Europe generally, in a degree, and to an extent, almost incredible to those who are unacquainted with the real state of that commerce, and of course to demonstrate that the naval power of Britain, irresistible and colossal as it is, has as yet been ineffectual for the purposes of a successful contest with France, and ought to undergo a radical alteration of its system.—Speaking of the trade just mentioned, he says—"Along the coast of Naples, Tuscany, Genoa, and Piedmont: from the southern provinces of France and Marseilles, through Cete, and the grand canal of Louis XIV. to Bourdeaux, and thence along the Atlantic coast of France, the whole of the coast of Holland and into the Elbe, in short, from the Baltic to the southern point of Italy, all the countries are connected by a chain of commercial intercourse, as complete, perhaps, as ever existed in the world, and as advantageous as it is extensive. This commerce is, by your Majesty's servants, spoken of under the degrading appellation of "a mere *coasting trade*;" but this is precisely that trade which is really advantageous to a nation. If England were cut off from all communication with foreign nations, we should in point of strength and happiness suffer nothing at all. But, cut off the communication between London and the coal mines, and the inhabitants of London must perish or disperse. There are several branches of our *coasting trade*, of a degree of importance, not, indeed approaching nearly to this, but still of greater importance to us than all our foreign commerce put together. If, for instance, only one year's interruption were to take place in the exchange of coals for timber between Cumberland, on the one part, and Hampshire and Suffex on the other part, the woods of these latter countries must be burnt to keep the people from perishing, whereas by the exchange now going on, these woods are preserved, the people have fuel in plenty, and that fuel, after having given comfort in that capacity, becomes a valuable manure for the land. One year's interruption of this exchange would do England more harm than would be done by the sinking of all foreign countries to the bottom of the sea. This is, however, only one instance out of hundreds which might be enumerated; and, without any more being said, it must, I think, be as clear as the sun at noon-day that if the enemy were able to put a stop to our *coasting trade*, it might at once be asserted that he had it in his power to reduce us to his own terms, be they what they might."

LONDON, JANUARY 2.

Two Cabinet Councils have been held since Thursday, on the subject of the rupture of the negotiation with America. The principal point for consideration, according to report, was the expediency of appointing another negotiator in the place of Mr. Jackson. Ministers are said to have come to a decision, that unless the Government of the United States should think proper to renew its intercourse with Mr. Jackson, that all further attempts towards an adjustment would be abandoned, and Mr. Jackson recalled.—Dispatches to this effect will be forwarded to America immediately.

The Persian Ambassador visited the Opera on Saturday evening, attended by Lord Radstock, Sir S. Smith, Sir G. Ouseley, and his private Interpreter. He was received at the King's door in the Hay-market with the same respect and ceremony as the Royal Family going in state in public, and his domestics in attendance were also admitted into the Gallery, which was never before allowed but to the servants of the Royal Family.

It is reported that the troops now embarking at Portsmouth are to proceed to Halifax. Another embarkation, for the same destination, is immediately to take place at Cork.

JANUARY 3.

Holland waits the Decree that is to sweep her from the list of nations with the deepest fear and grief. Vessels arrive from thence daily, which describe the consternation that universally prevails.—The funds fall for, supposing that the first act of the French will be to abolish them altogether, or to lower the interest, every body is anxious to sell.—No French troops had arrived, nor had the decree for annexing Holland to France been made public. It was not expected to be, till the troops had arrived in sufficient numbers to overawe the people.

It is lamentable to witness the degeneracy of nations.—Not a feeling do we observe in the Dutch at the present moment but that of fear, which will lead to silent and tame submission—the annals of their history—the recollection of what their country effected against this same France in former times, have not inspired them with that noble daring which made their ancestors determine, should even the ground on which they might combat fail them, not to yield the generous strife, but, flying to their settlements in the East-Indies, erect a new Empire in the South of Asia, and preserve alive, even in the climates of slavery, that liberty of which Europe was unworthy. They are prepared to yield to Bonaparte what they refused to Louis the Fourteenth, and to yield it without a struggle.

The force ordered to proceed to the Tagus has been augmented to nearly ten thousand infantry, a part of which are now embarking at Portsmouth under Major-General Stewart, and another division is to be embarked at Cork; more cavalry are also to be sent out, of which the 13th Light Dragoons, which has been doing the King's duty in the vicinity of Windsor, is one regiment under orders.

An Embargo, according to the letters from Virginia, was expected to be laid on all vessels in American ports.

We have no desire to go to war with the United States: but really from the temper they shew in the correspondence which has been published, we cannot see how any adjustment can be brought about, consistently with British dignity and spirit. They adopt the most insulting and haughty language to us—they put up with the grossest affronts from France with tameness, whilst they exaggerate every act done by Great-Britain. They will have all the overtures come from us, as if peace with them was a matter of necessity or of advantage only to us—they reject the conditions we propose to them, but will submit none to us. According to the new diplomatic doctrine of Mr. Madison, we are to go on altering and fashioning, and accommodating our propositions, till they shall at length be deemed admissible by that stern Republican. He wraps himself up with his Ministers in mysterious silence and secrecy—our Negotiator is not to presume to approach them with familiarity—he is to be denied all access, conversation, or conference.—The Republican Cabinet is a spot too sacred to be trodden by the feet of the representative of a King.—We are humbly to lay at the hoof of the Republican Secretary our offers of peace—and if they be rejected, we are to submit others—we are to take care, too that our language be perfectly moderate and forbearing—we must on no account dare to make any insinuation or even an implication that shall wound their delicate feelings. If we do, all negotiation, that is, the permission to make offers and propose conditions, is to be suspended till we send a negotiator who shall adopt a more courtly, delicate, and forbearing style.

It should really seem as if this acrimonious and sullen treatment of this country was a tribute which Mr. Madison wished to pay to Bonaparte.—The successes of the latter have dazzled the President's eye—the intelligence of the battle of Wagram had just reached America when Mr. Jackson began his Mission. The President sees all the advantages that will result from it to the Corsican—he sees him master of the Continent—he thinks, and probably hopes, that we shall be more humble in our tone and pretensions and that under the wing of Bonaparte he may crow over us. We can trace the influence or fear of France in every line of the correspondence with Mr. Jackson. We put it therefore to our countrymen, whether we, who will not suffer ourselves to be bullied or insulted by France herself with all her power—with her shores bristling with armed men in sight of ours—whether we, who defy all the means and menaces of the man who wields the energies of Europe, from the Baltic to the Mediterranean, can submit to be treated with haughtiness and insolence by a Government which appears to wish to purchase by an insult to Great-Britain the smiles or the forbearance of France.

We must say to America, "These are our offers—you refuse them.—You will make none in return to us. We therefore withdraw our Ambassador, and break off all correspondence with you. The first step to negotiation—the first overtures must in future come from you."

JANUARY 6.

On Wednesday Messrs. Sanson and Tunno, Members of the American committee, waited on his Majesty's Ministers, to learn their intentions in consequence of the rupture of the negotiation with Mr. Jackson; but we understand no definitive answer was given, and that the reason assigned for this indecision was, that the subject had not yet received that full examination which its importance required.

JANUARY 8.

Vice-Admiral Daeres died on Friday last. It is understood that Mr. Pinkney, the minister from the United States, has presented a Note to the Marquis of Wellesley, complaining of the conduct of Mr. Jackson, and demanding his immediate recall.

The Antelope, 50 guns, Capt. M-Leod, is fitting at Portsmouth, to take out the Hon. Henry Wellesley, and suite, Ambassador to Spain. Twenty thousand stand of arms are shipping on board her for the Spanish forces.

JANUARY 9.

It is intended that midshipmen who have served their time in the navy, shall in future pass their examinations at the ports to which their vessels belong, instead of being obliged, as heretofore, to come to the Navy office, in Somerset-place, for that purpose.