

our corps; I, therefore, distinctly overheard him. If they attempt this point again, Hill, you will give them a volley, and charge bayonets; but don't let your people follow them too far down the hill." I was particularly struck with the style of this order, so decided, so manly, and breathing no doubt as to the repulse of any attack: it confirmed confidence. Lord Wellington's simplicity of manner in the delivery of orders, and in command, is quite that of an able man. He has nothing of the truncheon about him; nothing full-mouthed, important, or fussy: his orders, on the field, are all short, quick, clear, and to the purpose. The French, however, never moved us throughout the day; their two desperate assaults had been successfully repelled, and their loss, as compared to ours, exceedingly severe. From the ridge, in front of our present ground, we could see them far better than the evening before; arms, appointments, uniforms, were all distinguishable. They occupied themselves in removing their wounded from the foot of our position; but as none of their troops broke up, it was generally concluded that they would renew their attacks on the morrow. In the course of the day, our men went down to a small brook, which flowed between the opposing armies, for water; and French and English soldiers might be seen drinking out of the same narrow stream, and even leaning over to shake hands with each other. One private, of my own regiment, actually exchanged forage caps with a soldier of the enemy, as a token of regard and good will. Such courtesies, if they do not disguise, at least soften the horrid features of war, and it is thus we learn to reconcile our minds to scenes of blood and carnage. Towards sun-set, our pickets were sent down the hill, and I plainly saw them posted among the corpses of those who had fallen in the morning. Nothing, however, immediately near us, presented the idea of recent slaughter; for the loss, on our side, was so partial, and considering the extent of our lines, so trifling, that there was little, if any, vestige of it: not so the enemy's; but as they suffered principally on their retreat down the hill, their slain lay towards the bottom of it; from whence, indeed, they had been removing the wounded.

"The view of the enemy's camp by night, far exceeded in grandeur, its imposing aspect by day. Innumerable and brilliant fires illuminated all the country spread below us; while they yet flamed brightly, the shadowy figures of men and horses, and the glittering piles of arms, were all visible. Here and there, indeed, the view was interrupted by a few dark patches of black fir, which, by a gloomy contrast, heightened the effect of the picture; but, long after the flames expired, the red embers still emitted the most rich and glowing rays, and seemed like stars, to gem the dark bosom of the earth, conveying the sublime ideas of a firmament spread beneath our feet. It was long before I could tear myself from the contemplation of this scene. Earnestly did I gaze on it; deeply did it impress me; and my professional life may never, perhaps, again present to me any military spectacle more magnificent. Every one was fully persuaded that the morning would bring with it a general and bloody engagement."

Courtesies of Enemies.
Sometimes a small river only divided the opposed armies, and the opposite chatted familiarly across the brook.

"Walking by the river side, we observed several French officers. They saluted us, with 'Bon jour, Messieurs;' and we soon fell into conversation. They were exceedingly courteous. They asked after Lord Wellington; praising him greatly for his conduct of the campaign. They next inquired, if our King was not dead; and on replying he was not, one of them repeated, 'Le général dit, que tout le monde aime votre Roi George, qu'il a été bon père de famille, et bon père de son peuple.'—A great deal of good humour prevailed; we quizzed each other freely.—They had a Theatre; and asked us to come over, and witness the performance of that evening, which would be 'L'entrée des Français dans Lisbon.' A friend of mine most readily replied, that he recommended to them 'La répétition d'une nouvelle pièce.' 'La Fuite des Français.' They burst into a long, loud, and general laugh:—the joke was a good, too home. Their general, however, did not think it wise to remain any longer; but he pulled off his hat, and

wishing us good day with perfect good humour, went up the hill, and the group immediately dispersed."

Preparations for Battle.
"The battle array of a large army is a most noble and imposing sight. To see the hostile lines and columns formed, and prepared for action; to observe their generals and mounted officers riding smartly from point to point, and to mark every now and then, one of their guns opening on your own staff, reconnoitering them, is a scene very animating, and a fine prelude to a general engagement. On your own side, too, the hammering of flints and loosening of cartridges; the rattle of guns and tumbrils, as they come careering up to take their appointed stations, and the swift galloping of aids-de-camp in every direction, here bringing reports to their generals, there conveying orders to the attacking columns, all speak of peril and death, but also of anticipated victory; and so cheerfully, that a sensation of proud hope swells the bosom, which is equal, if not superior, to the feeling of exultation in the secure moment of pursuit and triumph."

PORT ST. MARY, AUG. 31.

This morning at two o'clock, the position of the Trocadero was carried in a most brilliant manner: two companies of voltigeurs passed the fosse swimming, having the water up to their necks, and carrying their carouches in handkerchiefs on their heads, and the bridge was thrown at the same time under the fire of the enemy. The Duke d'Angouleme passed over at the head of the troops; in less than half an hour all the enemy's batteries were taken, and the Spanish cannoners died on their guns. The attack was so sudden, and the success so decisive, that the enemy could neither retreat nor rally again; our troops pursued them with ardour, and the combat recommenced in the village of Trocadero, all were made prisoners or killed. It is calculated that the Constitutionalists lost 500 men killed, and 1,200 prisoners. Our loss was 40 killed, and 100 wounded.

The result of this affair is of the greatest importance; we are masters of the inner roads, for all the ground to fort Matagorda and fort St Louis, has fallen into our power; independent of which, we have taken 54 pieces of cannon, 4 mortars, and several howitzers, ammunition & magazines, with some gunboats, which could not escape. The Prince was continually in the midst of the fire; he was the first who passed the bridge, and the fire killed several persons near him. Nothing can equal the enthusiasm which the whole army shows to the Prince.

Prince Carignan distinguished himself by the intrepidity he displayed, he wished to be the first to pass the fosse by swimming; and in scaling a redoubt, one of our grenadiers seeing him in great danger pulled him back by his coat, and threw him into the water, saying, "My Lord, you have taken my place." "Comrade," said he, "I am a Royal volunteer, mounting to the assault."—It was his Royal Highness who fired the first piece against the enemy. This night, I believe, they are going to fire with red-hot balls on the Spanish squadron, and force them to retire into the basin of Caracca, for they have no other asylum, without they come over and join us, which may probably happen.

A Postscript of the *Etoile* gives an official article from the Madrid *Restaurador*, containing an account of the taking of the Trocadero. But there is nothing particular in it but the following paragraphs:—

"Fifty-four pieces of artillery were taken, and more than 1000 prisoners, among whom is Col. Garces. He says, that of 1,700 men he commanded, only 350 succeeded in escaping.

"Fort Louis and Matagorda have been abandoned by the enemy."

LONDON, Oct. 25.

It was known at Lloyd's yesterday, that Government wish to contract for 1000 tons of stipping, for the conveyance of ammunition and warlike stores to Cadiz.

The Courier Français contains a report, that Spain is to be occupied with 30,000 French troops until tranquillity is fully restored.

The French troops, we are told, have occupied Cadiz; and hints are given that they

intend to hold it whilst the British holds Gibraltar.

IMPORTANT DOCUMENT,

DECREE OF THE KING OF SPAIN.

[From the *Etoile* of Sunday, Oct. 12.]
"The scandalous excesses which preceded, accompanied and followed the establishment of the democratical Constitution of Cadiz, in the month of March, 1820, have been made public, and known to all my subjects.

"The most criminal treason, the most disgraceful baseness, the most horrible offences against my Royal Person—these, coupled with violence, were the means employed to change essentially the paternal Government of my kingdom into a democratical code, the fertile source of disasters and misfortunes.

"My subjects, accustomed to live under wise and moderate laws, and such as were conformable to their manners and customs, and which during so many ages, constituted the welfare of their ancestors, soon gave public and universal proofs of their disapprobation and contempt of the new Constitutional system. All classes of the State experienced the mischiefs caused by the new Institution.

"Tyrannically governed, by virtue of and in the name of the Constitution, secretly watched in all their private concerns, it was not possible to restore order or justice; and they could not obey laws established by perfidy and treason, sustained by violence, and the source of the most dreadful disorders, of the most desolate anarchy, and of universal calamity.

"The general voice was heard from all sides against the tyrannical Constitution; it called for the cessation of a Code null in origin, illegal in its formation, and unjust in its principle; it called for the maintenance of the sacred religion of their ancestors, for the re-establishment of our fundamental laws, and for the preservation of my legitimate rights; rights which I have received from my ancestors, & which my subjects have solemnly sworn to defend.

"This general cry of the nation was not raised in vain.

"In all the provinces armed corps were formed, which leagued themselves against the soldiers of the Constitution; sometimes they were conquerors, sometimes they were conquered; but they always remained firm to the cause of religion and of the monarchy.

"Their enthusiasm, in the defence of objects so sacred, never deserted them under the reverses of war, and preferring death to the sacrifice of those great benefits, my subjects convinced Europe, by their fidelity & their constancy, that although Spain nourished in her bosom some unnatural children, the sons of rebellion; the nation in general was religious, monarchical, and passionately devoted to its legitimate Sovereign.

The whole of Europe—well aware of my captivity, and of that of all the Royal Family, of the deplorable situation of my loyal, & faithful subjects and of the pernicious doctrines which Spanish agents were disseminating on all sides—resolved to put an end to a state of things which constituted a common reproach, and which menaced with destruction all the thrones and all ancient institutions, in order to substitute impiety and profligacy.—France, entrusted with so sacred an enterprise, has triumphed in a few months over the efforts of all the rebels of the world, collected for the misery of Spain upon her classic soil of fidelity and loyalty.

"My august and well beloved Cousin, the Duke d'Angouleme, at the head of a valiant army, a conqueror throughout all my territories, has rescued me from the slavery in which I pined, and restored me to my constant and faithful subjects.

"Replaced upon the Throne of St. Ferdinand, by the just and wise hand of Providence, as well as by the generous efforts of my noble Allies, and the valiant enterprise of my cousin, the Duke d'Angouleme, and his brave army.—desirous of applying a remedy to the most pressing necessities of my people, and of manifesting to all my real will in this, the first moment of my recovered liberty, I have authorized the following Decree:—

"ART. 1. All the Acts of the Government called Constitutional (of whatever kind or description they may be)—a system which oppressed my people from the 7th of

March, 1820, until the 1st of October, 1823—are declared null and void, declaring, as I now declare, that during the whole of that period I have been deprived of my liberty, obliged to sanction laws and authorise orders, decrees, and regulations, which the said Government framed against my will.

"Art. 2. I approve of every thing which has been decreed and ordered by the Provisional Junta of Government, and by the Regency, the one created at Oyarzun, April 9, the other, May 26, in the present year, waiting meanwhile, until sufficiently informed as to the wants of my people, I may be able to bestow those laws, and adopt those measures, which shall be best calculated to secure their real prosperity and welfare, the constant object of all my wishes. You may communicate this Decree to all the Ministers.

(Signed by the Royal hand.)
"D. VICTOR SAEZ.
"Port St. Mary, Oct. 1."

FREDERICTON, (N. B.)

TUESDAY, 2d DECEMBER, 1823.

Alms-House and Work-House.

COMMISSIONER FOR THE WEEK,
GEO. FREDK. STREET, Esquire.

BRITISH & FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY.

The subscribers and friends to the "*Frederickton Bible Association*," are hereby informed, that a meeting will be held in Mr. HOWDEN'S School-room, to-morrow evening, at half-past six o'clock, for the purpose of reading some extracts from the latest reports recently received from London. A collection will also be made in aid of the funds of the Parent Society.

The Committee are happy to state, that the accounts which have been received, are of such a nature as cannot fail of being both interesting and important to every real Christian. For what can be more acceptable to God, or more useful to man, than an Institution which is designed to aid the great enterprise in which so many hearts and hands are employed, of giving the Bible to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people, that all the inhabitants of the earth may read in their own language, the wonderful works of God.

Yesterday being the day appointed for the Festival of Saint Andrew, a number of the Sons of the Tutelar Saint, with their Guests, sat down to partake of an excellent Dinner, at Spring Hill, provided by Mr. Murray. The following appropriate toasts were drank with that hilarity the occasion required:—

- 1—Birth Day of Saint Andrew—Honour to those who honour it.
- 2—The King.
- 3—Scotland—her Sons can never forget—"Bannocks o' Barley."
- 4—The Royal Family.
- 5—Duke of York and the Army.—"*British Grenadiers*."
- 6—Duke of Clarence and the Navy.—"*Rule Britannia*."
- 7—The memories of Bruce and Wallace—dear to every Scottish heart.—"*Scots wha hae*."
- 8—The Lan' o' Cakes and the Land we live in.
- 9—Fair Daughters of New-Brunswick.
- 10—The Scottish Thistle—never stain'd by cowardice, from Bannockburn to Waterloo.
- 11—The Earl of Dalhousie.
- 12—Sir James Kempt.
- 13—The President and Legislature of this Province.

The discovery ships, under Capt. Parry, have returned to England, not having effected the object of their expedition.

DIED] In the Parish of Saint Mary, on Friday morning last, Mr. SMITH B. HENLEY, in the 25th year of his age. His remains were interred here, yesterday, respectfully attended.

ST. JOHN, Nov. 20.

ARRIVED.
Friday, ship Priscilla, Mitchell, Falmouth, 30—W. Black, ballast.
Brig Louisa, Hamm, Greenock, 41—W. E. N. De Veber, coals, &c.
Monday, brig Adeona, Whitehead, Dumfries, 26—G. Thomson, dry goods. Saw on the 11th October, the brig Diana, of this port, about 30 miles to the southward of Cape Clear.
Wednesday, brig Thomas, Webster, Liverpool, 53—J. Robertson, & Co. goods.

MARRIED] Yesterday morning, by the Rev. Robert Willis, CHARLES J. PETERS, Esquire, of this City, to MARIANNE ELIZABETH, eldest daughter of the late ANTHONY GEORGE FORBES, M. D. late of the Island of St. Christopher.

DIED] At Red Head, Parish of Portland, on Monday morning last, after a tedious illness, THOMAS BRAN, Esq. in the 79th year of his age.