

efforts failed. To accomplish this, however, will we fear, be more than difficult. The French Cabinet, and the French manufacturers, have inveterate prejudices on *this* head. They consider the admission of British manufactures would be destructive to French industry. They will not admit our cottons, or our cutlery and they have prohibited a host of articles beside. The fact is, the French cottons keep their colour, and are much more durable than our second rate fabrics. France now manufactures enough, not only to supply every domestic demand, but to be enabled to export cottons largely. In the article of woollens, French industry is scarce inferior to our own. Her cloths may not be finished quite so well, but the material is excellent, and the dye superior to ours. In the article of cutlery, and the manufacture of hardware, France is yet half a century behind this country; but she can hire our workmen from Sheffield and elsewhere, and with *such* aid, her present inferiority will soon diminish. The fact is, we must rouse ourselves from the dream we have been long wrapped in. This country can no longer be the workshop of the globe. The nations of Europe and North America are manufacturing for themselves. In a few years, they will be equal to the supply of all their domestic wants, and have a surplus to export. The vast monopoly we enjoyed is already deeply shaken; and yet a few years, and it will totter, to its foundation. We may still command the vast trade of India, and have a great and valuable commerce through the whole of the Indian Archipelago. As our Colonies of New-Holland and Van Diemen's Land increase in population and wealth, they will also afford a great and rising mart for our products; while the adventurous spirit of commerce will insinuate itself gradually through the whole of the vast Pacific. South America, too, as she settles into tranquillity, and grows in population and resources, will present to our Merchants and Manufacturers a vast and valuable market. There, however, we cannot command a monopoly. France will export largely to this Continent, in cloths, in silks, in cottons, in saddlery, and other articles; and North America will also be an active commercial rival. Our own opinion is, that France will sign no commercial Treaty with this country on

terms of reciprocity. She is too jealous of our commercial enterprize and power. "Laissez faire," was the short apothegm of the French merchants to Colbert, and M. De Villele will adopt it now as *his* motto. The French Minister will be profuse of compliments and assurances, but he will make no change in the Commercial Policy of France.—*British Traveller.*

OCTOBER. 8.

*The Army.*—The Pensions and allowances which will become due to American Loyalists on the 10th inst. will be paid on the following days between eleven and one o'clock, viz:—Wednesday the 11th of October, Wednesday, the 18th October, and on the first Wednesday in each succeeding month

*Vienna, Sept. 19.*—The *Hesperus* contains a long article on the four annual fairs at Pest, in Hungary, at which business to an immense extent is transacted. At the August fair nearly 40,000 cwt. of wool were sold, and there was twice that quantity at the fair.—Almost all was purchased for home consumption.—The quantity of wine brought from Hungary in 130 ships, which are towed down the Danube by horses, was 100,000 barrels, of which 80,000 were sold. The best wine of Osen was sold for 5 to 6 florins and the ordinary wines at 2 florins. In the cattle market, which, with its immediate dependencies, occupies nearly a square mile (eighteen square English miles,) a great deal of business was done.

*Berlin Sept. 23.*—It is said seventy ships, with corn, were despatched, in the month of August, to England, from Rostock; the prices there were doubled.

It is positively asserted, on the credit of two German journals, that the Russians have fixed the 7th of October peremptorily, as the last day of the Porte to answer their propositions; which if not then accepted, the Russian army is to cross the Pruth.

*Plymouth, October 5.*—The accounts continue favourable from different parts of the country, but the progress of improvement, as might be expected, is slow. The nation looks with great anxiety to the meeting of Parliament next month. The revenue for the last quarter is not yet known officially, but some of the London papers who have acknowledged themselves in the secret, have stated, as "from authority" that the

late weekly receipts have been equal to any which occurred during the corresponding quarter of last year, and that the deficiency on the whole quarter will be certainly below four hundred thousand pounds. "Under such circumstances," says *Bell's Messenger*, "there can be no room for despondency. It was to be concluded that the whole year would exhibit a deficit, as compared with the corresponding quarters of the year 1825; and the Chancellor of the Exchequer considered that this deficiency would probably reach the sum of two millions. It is consolatory, therefore, to know, that the deficit will not exceed fifteen hundred thousand pounds. Now what is this in a revenue of fifty-one millions."

Russia has long desired war, and has only waited for a pretence to employ her vast armies on some enterprize. Perhaps it is better that her passion for blood and conquest should be led by the way of Mount Caucasus, than that Turkey should be the scene of her ambition. The barren sands and arid plains of Persia are more formidable enemies than even the wild extravagance of the Moslem spirit, and Russia may perhaps find her grave in the deserts, as Napoleon found his in the snows of Moscow. The elements laugh at the ambition of man, and the inglorious end of the soldier who perishes from thirst, hunger, and fatigue, will sooner cool the spirit of warfare, than the fear of a thousand cannons. If Persia has transgressed the law of nations by an invasion of the Russian frontier, she deserves the humiliation which is supposed to await her; but the conquest of Persia is not a thing of words and songs. The cold blood of the North withers and stagnates in the mighty deserts, where the hot sun dries up the juices of life, and the bold spirit sinks as the elementary fire runs through his veins. India has not much to fear from Russia, on the side of Persia. The long march would waste the strength of the mightiest armies, and the expansion of the Russian Empire into Persia, would most probably be the signal of the dismemberment of that already overgrown power. Turkey is on the watch to repay innumerable insults, and the Ottoman is not yet so feeble as to be passed by with contempt.

MADRID, SEPT. 7.

Private correspondence.

The Inspector-general of cavalry and the minister of war have received despatches from the captain-general of Estemadura, which announce, that two squadrons of the 4th regiment of cavalry, which formed the garrison of Olivenza, have deserted to Portugal, with their arms, baggage, standards, and military chests; they are accompanied by their officers, and among others, by their Commander, Colonel Desgaud.—As soon as the Minister of War received this notice, he sent word to the Captain-General to give a discharge to the officers of a battalion of artillery, stationed at Olivenza and to send the subalterns and men of the same battalion to Badajos. The above facts, which are well authenticated, have caused a strong sensation in the Cabinet, where it is not disguised, that if defection once commence among the troops of the line the Royalist volunteers, about which so much noise is made, will not uphold the Government four and twenty hours.

"A scene, which may lead to important consequences, occurred at San Ildephonso on the 5th. When the King returned from his promenade, the soldiers of the guard at the Palace paid His Majesty the customary honours. These consist principally in saluting him with the standard, a species of salute which belongs solely to his Majesty. Notwithstanding this exclusive right, when the Infant Don Carlos appeared half an hour afterwards, the soldiers formed, and the standard bearer paid to that Prince the same homage as he had done to the King. The General, Count d'Espagne, who was present, raised the flag with a sudden jerk of his hand, and gave the officer who lowered it a box on the ear with the other. Examinations respecting this affair, both as it regards the Ensign and the General who struck him, are going on with great activity.

The brig *Betsy*, which arrived at Leith harbour, from Drontheim, with a cargo of deals on the 14th inst. is the identical vessel which brought over King William, of glorious memory, from Holland, 187 years ago.

The *Betsy* was at that memorable era, a royal yacht, and is now, probably, the oldest vessel in existence.—*Caledonian Mercury, Sept. 18.*