

their country, for the privilege of returning home. Wherefore, French Citizens, have ye combated against Prussia, Austria, Russia, and all Europe combined, if you are now to surrender your sovereignty and your rights to the will of a Corsican rebel? And now the *Tyger*, who calls himself your Sovereign, has drawn out his list of proscription. Not only you, but your innocent children are liable every moment to proscription, deportation, or death. His *wickedness* increases every day; and as for you, Citizens, it is time for you to oppose what is passing; you must act, you must march: you must attack that Empire which is only upheld by *crimes*." Gentlemen, on this subject it does not become me to make any observations on the title of the magistrate of another country, or whether his government is assumed or delegated to him; it is enough for me to say that *Napoleon Bonaparte* is *de facto* Chief Magistrate of a nation in peace and amity with us and with our Sovereign, and that nothing can well be conceived more likely to irritate and alienate the Governments of foreign nations from friendship with this country, than to have it suffered in this country, that libels & calumnies against the most distinguished personages and magistrates of other countries should be fabricated and published here with impunity, and sent into general circulation. Between the Governments of two great neighbouring and rival nations, there must always exist some subjects of irritation, and if this irritation was to be much inflamed by atrocious calumnies or libels on either side, it would be hardly possible to bring the Governments to any point of agreement and harmony. This harangue proceeds to speak of the Corps of Mamelukes, "a Corps composed (as it states) of Greeks, Maltese, Syrians, Cophts, renegades of every descrip-

tion, strangers to the French Nation and to the French Language, and ready to be at any time their assassins and murderers. Are you to approve of all the murders which have been committed, in order that you may enjoy peace and concord? As for me (the speech concludes), I prefer all the dangers and storms of liberty to the tranquillity of despotism. "The other two libels were in the shape of poetry; the first was an *Ode*, which the publisher was pleased to attribute to the pen of Chénier. It described all nature as rising in a general effort to overturn the present system of things in France. The winds, the waves, and all the elements, were called up to give poetic imagery to the fond hope of the author; but soon he seems to sink again into despair, which he expresses in the following passages:—"The thunder, while it strikes the mountain and the plain, *sparcs tyrants*: the storm which buries in the depth of the ocean the vessel of the merchant engaged in innocent traffic, suffers the proud frigate, that bears the Corsican Rebel to the throne of France, to cross the seas unhurt! That frigate bears the fortunes and destinies of a Cæsar! Eternal disgrace of France! When Cæsar was on the *Rubicon*, he was opposed by Pompey, by the Senate, and by Cato; and when he triumphed over all obstacles on the plains of Pharsalia, *still a poniard remained in the hand of the last of the Romans*." This Ode contains many more expressions equally libellous. I shall now proceed to the third libel, which is entitled, "The prayer of a good Patriot of the 14th of July, 1802." This is also in Poetry, and after describing the astonishing career of Bonaparte's victories and fortune, concludes by saying, "Let him then be crowned, let him be elected Emperor. This reminds me of the story of Romulus; and, I hope, his *Apotheosis* will be on the morrow." Gentlemen, when