

The Russian Ambassador stopped the publication of this Manifesto, and its insertion in the minutes of the Diet: But the Chancellors were censured for having given a private, but not official notice of this Manifesto to the Ambassador, as they had been ordered; and also for not having communicated it to the foreign Ministers; nor had caused it to be inserted in the acts of the Diet.

The FUNERAL of MARAT.

From the London Evening-Post.

The funeral of Marat was celebrated at Paris on the 17th of July, with the greatest pomp and solemnity. All the Sections joined in the procession, some with their colours, but all of them with their standards. Four women bore the bathing machine in which Marat was standing when he was assassinated; his shirt, stained with blood, was carried by another Amazon at the top of a pike. After this followed a wooden bedstead, on which the corps of Marat was carried by Citizens. His head was uncovered, and the gash made by the knife of the assassin could be easily distinguished. The procession paraded through several streets; and was saluted on its march by several discharges of artillery. At half past ten o'clock at night, the remains of Marat were deposited in a grave dug in the yard of the Club of Cordeliers, between four linden trees. At the base of his bed of state the following words were inscribed:

M A R A T,
The Friend of the People,
Assassinated by the Enemies of the People.
Enemies of the Country,
Moderate your Joy;
He will find Avengers!

OF MARIE ANNE CHARLOTTE CORDEY.

Charlotte Cordey was tried the same day for the murder of Marat, the Friend of the People, by the Revolutionary Tribunal. Her countenance displayed heroic disdain; and her answers, by their boldness, struck every spectator with astonishment.

At the beginning of her trial, she thus addressed her Judges:—"I did not expect to appear before you—I always thought I should be delivered up to the rage of the people, torn in pieces, and that my head, stuck upon the top of a pike, would have preceded Marat on his state bed, to serve as a rallying point to Frenchmen, if there still are any worthy that name. But, happen what will, if I have the honours of the Guillotine, and my clay-cold remains are buried, they will soon have conferred on them the honours of the Pantheon, and my memory will be more honoured in France, than that of Judith in Bethulia."—Sentence of Death was pronounced upon this resolute woman, and she was executed in the evening.

The following particulars relative to this Lady have not yet been given to the public:

She possessed an independent fortune, with which she maintained an aged parent.