ume and significance. The assemblages that attended them multiplied around the princes. Some young people of both sexes, waving white handkerchiefs in their hands, displayed them to the eyes of the allies, like a standard, to remind them of a cause till then silent. The most devoted, forgetting all personal prudence, and even the dignity of a conquered people, threw themselves upon the horses of the sovereigns, embraced their boots, seized the reins of their bridles, clasped their hands, threw their eyes upwards on their countenances, and seemed to supplicate them to pronounce a word that would free their souls from the yoke of the Empire, and restore to them the kings of their fathers. They scattered white cockades amongst the crowd, they waved white ribbons at the ends of their canes; while the ladies, at the windows of their houses, replied to these cries and these signals by similar demonstrations. They clapped their hands to encourage the royalists; they bowed from their balconies on the passage of the sovereigns; they dressed their windows with white flags; they raised up their children in their arms, and prolonged from house to house the multiplied cries of "Long live our liberators! Down with the tyrant! Long live the Bourbons!" The houses only presented one color and one voice.

The people of these quarters appeared to be astonished, and, as if undecided between the humiliation of seeing their capital in the hands of strangers and the novelty of the spectacle, Napoleon was in their eyes the great culprit of the invasion which profaned the stones of their city. The calm and affecting attitude of the sovereigns, the discipline of their troops, the politeness of the generals, the modesty of the conquerors, the miracle of the capital thus respected, of those tranquil hearths, of those peaceful possessions, of those monuments undefiled, of those magazines wide open,—while not a hand dare touch the riches with which they were filled,—that armed National Guard which formed a barrier around this torrent of northern hordes,—this police, this security, these tranquil visages, these signs of joy, these festival banners in the bosom of a city so long threatened,—now occupied rather than conquered,—made the people pass from consternation to gratitude, and to the enthusiasm of their security in this bewilderment of their imagination and their senses. The slightest impulsion would have driven them to resolutions the most unexpected the evening before. Without knowing in reality the meaning of these signs, these flags, these royalist cries, they mingled with them tamely and blindly, as if out of complaisance towards some unknown object which presented itself to them for the solution of their uncertainties.

Nevertheless, this royalist movement (conceived in some chateaux and in some hotels, got up that morning only by some young men and some old members of the ancient nobility, favored by some literary men, agreed to and encouraged by some ambitious ones, eager to desert the Empire, and to offer their services to a new sovereign) did not communicate itself, without murmurs and without resistance amongst the people. Some blushed at this manifestation of real and profound hatred of the Empire, as being a shameful and compulsory homage to their conquerors. Others looked on such displays as unreflecting, imprudent, and as likely to form, on the morrow, lists of proscription against Paris. The greater number were actually ignorant for whom and for what the royalists were expending so much ardent enthusiasm. Children under the Republic, youths under the Consulate, men under the Empire—they knew nothing of the history of their country but the revolution, the conquests, and the reverses of the Emperor. The friends of the absent family of the Bourbons succeeded but with difficulty, and by taking public opinion as it were by surprise, to present before the eyes of the Emperor of Russia some appearance of a national wish in favor of the Restoration. One thing alone was sincere and profound amongst the reflecting part of the population,—weariness of the Empire, and hatred of tyranny.

The marching of the allied armies continued for a portion of the day. The Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, constantly hemmed in and beset by a hundred of royalists, had a length passed from [illegible] and [illegible] conversations. [illegible] short conversations with children and [illegible] who crowded around them. They appeared to be influenced by the opinions of those around them. These opinions and recollections were represented by men who bore the most celebrated names of the monarchy, or the most [illegible] literature, the Montmorencies, the Levis, the [illegible], the Coucoulis, the Bergmayers, the [illegible], the Fitz-James, the Adhemars, the Noailles, the Bragelonnes, the Talleyrands de Perigords, the Jaucourts, the Vaudreuils. These men supplied the place of number by the energy and boldness of their fanaticism for the royal cause. Their attachment to the sovereigns of the ancient race of Bourbon was rather a worship than a simple preference. It was less their power than their history that they seemed to regard with the kings of their former days. On that morning, before the presence of the foreign troops could insure them in the patronage of the allies, they had rashly risked their lives by grouping themselves on foot or on horseback, on the Place de Concorde, and individually wearing a cockade which the people might look upon as a symbol of treason, and punish with death. But carried away by impatience, and knowing that revolutions demand a devotion regardless of consequences, they had ventured their lives for their ancient remembrances. Certain of being massacred by the people, or by Napoleon if they failed, they had no other security than in the complicity of the Emperor Alexander. This it was necessary to obtain, and in this they succeeded.

THE PERSIAN WAR.

A letter from Teheran to the 3rd of January, *via* Russia, states that Isa Khan, who governed the town of Herat in the name of the Shah, after having defended it against the Persian troops, has been assassinated by an Afghan.

The *Moniteur de l'Armee* publishes some interesting details relative to the movements of the Persian troops. The Court of Teheran was aware of the departure of the British squadron for the Persian Gulf long before its arrival, but it did not expect its territory would have been invaded without the usual preliminary declarations of war. In order to be prepared for all events, the Shah had formed a corps of 30,000 men, intended to act in the southern part of the empire. Such was the position of affairs, when he heard at the same time of the arrival of the British expedition and the capture of Bushire. On hearing this news the Shah assembled the Divan, and it was resolved that the corps commanded by Mirza Mehemed Kahn should move forward and take a position to cover the province of Farsistan, of which the English had occupied the coast in such an unexpected manner. On the 7th of January Fezlah Khan, who commands the first division of the army of the South, quitted Kashan, his head quarters, by orders received from Teheran, with his first brigade, to proceed to the defile of Zindjeran, on the frontiers of Farsistan. At the same time he commanded Eminch Khan, who commands the second brigade of his division, and who was at Hamadan, to march to the place and join him. These orders were punctually attended to, and by the last accounts the two generals were together on the 14th January in the province of Farsistan, whither Mirza Mehemed Khan was hastening at the head of two other divisions. The *Moniteur de l'Armee* adds that, notwithstanding the assertions to the contrary, the entire Persian population is devotedly attached to the Government, and all the tribes have most readily supplied their armed contingents for the war. The province of Fars or Farsistan, is one of the finest in the kingdom. Although it has lost much of its ancient splendour, it supplies the Government with great resources. Situate between the Kerman, and the Seistan, the Irak Ajemi Beloochistan, and the Persian Gulf, it is divided into two distinct portions, the one called Ghermair, or the hot country, and the other the Serdir, or the cold country. A vast chain of mountains, called Bakhtiery, assists considerably in its defence. It cuts the road to Teheran and protects that city. An army coming from the North cannot reach Fars except by the celebrated defile of Zindjeran, known anciently by the name "the Gates of Susana," and when that position is well defended it is impossible to force it. There exists another defile equally celebrated, in the centre of which flows the river Bendemir, which the first column of Fezlah Khan's first division occupies at this moment. The plan now adopted to cover the province has always succeeded. Mirza Mehemed Khan, the Commander-in-chief, is to establish his head quarters at Shiraz, the capital of Farsistan, which is still one of the finest towns in Persia. Shiraz is situate on a small river called the Racknabad, in the midst of a fertile valley, defended by high mountains and by a girdle of hills, which forms a strategetic line difficult of access. This valley is about 20 miles long and 10 broad, and its fertility is remarkable. The works of the citadel, constructed by Kerim Khan in 1768, and repaired by Feth Ali Shah in 1795, were in a great part destroyed by the terrible earthquake of 1813, and again in 1821, which left ineffaceable traces. The fortifications were repaired by Mahomed Shah in 1829, and in 1835, with several improvements on the original plan by a European engineer. The fortifications consist of a brick wall 10 feet thick by 21 high, flanked by 10 round towers, with batteries *en barbette*, together with a wide and deep ditch all round. The town is defended by a vast citadel, which serves as an arsenal. These works, though well covered, are badly armed. Shiraz, independently of its delicious climate, its monuments, and its women, celebrated for their beauty throughout Asia, merits the attention of the scientific world for giving birth to the two greatest poets of Persia—Sadi, who died at 100 years of age in 1296, and Hafiz, who died in 1389. The monument of the latter poet has survived all the vicissitudes of his native city. The ruins of Persepolis, the ancient capital of Persia, are 30 miles from Shiraz. There are several other towns in Farsistan worthy of attention besides Shiraz, such as Yezd, Aberkhead, Kazeroun, Ferozabad, and Darebjerd. Bushire, lately captured by the British troops, is the most important town on the Persian Gulf. It is in some measure separated from the remainder of the province, and is surrounded by tribes who were never completely subdued by the Shah. The British army is in an excellent position, having established an intrenched camp round Bushire, and their lines, are admirably fortified, secure against any attack.

"The Russian embassador, M. de Kourakin, visited the prison of St. Lazare, had his snuff box in his hand at the moment that he entered that portion of the prison in which women were confined for theft. One of the women, seeing it, fell into fits. After she had been brought round, she was questioned as to what had such an effect upon her. 'It's so frightful,' she said, 'to see a snuff box of gold and not to be able to take it.' The Prince said, smiling, 'It is impossible to alter the vocation of some people; this one has the further fault of an exceeding sincerity.'"