

Whatever statistical details you may think proper to communicate, and whatever natural anomalies, I consent to brood over, for the benefit of human nature and zoölogy. But spare me, I beseech you, spare me, my worthy instructor, long stories of republican bipeds and commercial usages.

I have been in Paris ever since you left us, without one summons to Liège; and I do not think I should depart without at least three. *Porriget hora.* During part of the time, the emperor was gone to the wars; and we endeavoured to amuse ourselves as well as we could in his good city, during his august absence. Since his return, there has been nothing but rejoicing and festivity. Half a dozen crowned heads are now within our walls, each one holding a separate and splendid court, so as to render it ample employment for any one day, to pay our respects to all their majesties. The garden of the Thuilleries, and wood of Boulogne, are thronged with beauty, elegance, and fashion. Frescati, the opera, and all the theatres, overflow every night. Masquerades, public parades, and every imaginable refinement of spectacle and amusement, are kept up in a perpetual round. But his I. and R. M. leaves us soon, it is said, for another campaign; when, of course, much of this splendour will subside. Is it not a singular fact, that Charlemagne, Charles V. of Spain, and Napoléon, resemble each other, in being always on the wing, for a journey or a war?