

" well as to the persons of his legitimate successors; his zeal and his energy in defending, from the commencement of the revolution, the cause of kings, of social order, and the true constitution of France, do honour, in our opinion, to his talents and his courage, and entitle him to peculiar claims on the gratitude of the House of Bourbon: for this reason, we hereby grant him the present testimonial of our special esteem, and authorize him to produce it wherever it can be serviceable to him; desiring that those persons to whom it shall be presented, will consider it as the expression of our personal regard for Mr. Peltier, and a tribute of justice to his fidelity to his legitimate sovereign, as well as to the ardour of his invariable attachment to the most sacred of duties."—It is not the Bourbons only, however, who owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Peltier. He has laboured in the cause of the British as well as that of the French monarchy. You might easily have shewn, that, from the year 1792 to the close of the war, during nine of the most eventful years that this kingdom ever saw, Mr. Peltier was constantly employed in combatting our enemies; that his pen was continually upon the watch to unveil the thousands of falsehoods and misrepresentations circulated against us, by means of the French press: that, in the West Indies, and in all foreign colonies and countries, he was our great, and almost our only, literary defender; that, with respect to this nation itself, he was ever the first to bring to light, and to expose to the people, the treacherous intentions and the horrid deeds of the republican tyrants; and, in short, you might safely have asserted, that to the efforts of your client, more than to those of any other individual, the very audience, to whom you were

speaking, owed the existence of that liberty which they yet enjoyed. And was this gentleman, who has resided so many years in the kingdom, who, besides his having married an English lady, has bound us to him by so many such powerful and such honourable ties; was this gentleman, Sir, to be represented as a "poor defenceless fugitive," as an "unfortunate stranger," as the writer of "an obscure journal," as being in a "state of dependence and destitution," as something in short, very little better than a pauper, whom it might, in fact, be a charity to remove from his miserable garret to a good warm rent free room in the King's-bench prison? Was *this* the light, Sir, in which to exhibit Mr. PELTIER? Was it for the purpose of making this exhibition, that you sought his acquaintance and solicited his defence?

POETRY.

Mr. Neilson,

Though the following ODE has been once already published, I hope you will not refuse it a place in your useful Register.

An ODE to the Memory of CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

When GREAT COLUMBUS, spread his sails
The vast Atlantic to explore,
Each Zephyr breath'd precipitous gales
To waft him to this happy shore:
Old Neptune shook his woody locks,
And, mouning in his pearly Car,
Rode Pilot, where no sands nor rocks
Might wreck the NOBLE TARK.

2.

Fair FREEDOM, all in nature's pride,
(F. F. Innocence and nature's one)
Her Heroe from the strand describ'd
And hail'd him as her FAV'RITE SON:
RELIGION meek, and lovely PEACE,
And SCIENCE, and the useful band
Of ARTS, and PLENTY's glad increase,
All welcom'd him to land.

3.

" Come, HEAV'N-DIRECTED CHIEF, they sung,
" Thou Friend and Ornament of Man;
" On THEE our anxious hopes have hung
" Since rolling Time her course began;
" 'Tis thine to mark the glorious way
" Through which our happy sons shall go,
" And here, on each revolving day,
" Thy Gallant Mem'ry bless.