



LOUIS PHILIPPE.

LOUIS PHILIP, KING OF THE FRENCH.

SELDOM indeed has fortune exercised her dispensations more capriciously than in directing the existence of Louis Philip, the present king of the French, through its various phases. A prince, a conqueror, a refugee, a martyr, an exile:—a lieutenant general to-day, a king to-morrow! His triumph, now a trophy to the country—and now, his exile an exultation: his name, now an abomination; and now, his assumption of royalty the very safety of “*le grand nation*.” Once the most remote aspirant to the throne of his ancestors; now, enjoying what was sacrificed by the imbecility of Capet, and the ambition of Napoleon; now content with the simple security of a republican asylum, and now dispensing the fortunes of a monarchy.

Louis Philip, the eldest son of the unfortunate Egalite, by Marie Adelaide de Bourbon Panthievre, was born in Paris on the 6th of October, 1773; so that he is now in the sixtieth year of his age. Louis Philip first bore the title of Duke of Valois, but on his father's accession to the title of Duke of Orleans, he became the Duke of Chartres; and in the enjoyment of this title all his subsequent sufferings commenced and progressed. In the year 1778, he was placed under the tutorage of De Bonnard, where he remained until the year 1782, when his tuition was confided to the surveillance of the celebrated Madame de Genlis; under whom he obtained no inconsiderable portion of that philosophy which distinguished his subsequent career. When he had attained his 18th year, a decree was issued by the constituent assembly, requiring all proprietary officers to surrender the military profession, or immediately and effectually to join their respective regiments. He, true to the glory of his country, and possessing the abstract ambition to serve her reputation and her interests, placed himself at the head of the 14th regiment of dragoons, which he joined at Vendome, where it was stationed. Here his humanity and courage, in saving a nonjuring clergyman from the violence of the populace, and an engineer from drowning, obtained for him from the city the offer of a civic crown, and the entire respect of the inhabitants. In the month of August 1791, he went with his regiment into Valenciennes, where he wintered and performed the duties of the oldest Colonel of the garrison. In the year 1792, when he had attained only his 19th year, he received from the celebrated Kellerman, who had been just reinforced from the army of the Rhine, the honour of the command of twelve battalions of infantry, and six squadrons of cavalry, at whose head he fought in the battle of Valmy, plucking laurels from the brows of veterans, and astonishing the experience of age with the daring chivalry of youth; and rendering his bravery not more remarkable for the perseverance with which it was exercised than the judgment with which it was directed. He shortly after accepted the offer of a command in the army of Dumourier, who was about to proceed to Flanders to undertake the invasion of Belgium: little, at that time, was his present important connexion with that nation anticipated; a connexion which, notwithstanding the amicable relations of other interests, is pregnant with most important consequences. On the 6th of November he distinguished himself at the battle of Jemappes, and contributed to the triumph of the French on that day under Dumourier. When the decree of banishment was passed by the Convention against the members of the Bourbon family, Louis Philip was at Tournay; and became desirous that his father and family should emigrate with him to the United States; but before he could complete the necessary preparatory arrangements the decree was revoked. In February, 1793, he was re-

called to the army, and served at the siege of Maestrich under Miranda; when too openly manifesting his hostility to the revolutionary excesses in France, he soon saw that a decree had been hurled against himself, and immediately resolved on quitting both the army and the country. He accordingly went to Mons, where he obtained passports for Switzerland, whither he went in the year 1793; and there, passed as a fugitive, through the countries which, a short time since, he passed over as a conqueror; and here he first became acquainted with his family's arrest. In September he arrived at Basle, and finding no place safe for him, he was advised, by the refugee, General Montesquion, who lived in Switzerland, under the name of Chevalier Rionel, to wander in the mountains, but not to tarry for any considerable time in one place; until the progress of time would tame the aspect of political severity. This advice he adopted, and travelled into the interior of Switzerland and the Alps; and under these circumstances exhibited a philosophic courage in contending against misfortune and poverty, which would have been worthy of the most stern of the stoics. In a short time he was recalled to Brengarten by Montesquion, who provided him with a professorship in the college of Richenan, for which he was examined and appointed under a fictitious name. In this college Louis Philip, the King of the French, taught for eight months, his name and his rank equally unknown; and here he first became acquainted with the fate of his unfortunate father. Some political changes having taken place in the Grisons, Montesquion deemed it no longer hazardous to give the ducal pedagogue an asylum; and consequently invited the Duke to his dwelling, who left the college with the regret of the professors and pupils, and repaired to Brengarten, where, under the name of Corby, he remained until the decline of 1794, when, his retreat being no longer a secret, he again resolved on quitting Europe for America; and went to Hamburg, as the most convenient and agreeable place of embarkation; but not having sufficient means to sustain his intentions, he procured a small letter of credit on a banker at Copenhagen, with the intention of visiting the north of Europe. This banker succeeded in getting him passports from the king of Denmark, as a Swiss traveller; and Louis Philip forthwith travelled through Norway and Sweden; journeyed on foot with the Laplanders, passed along the mountains to the gulf of Tys, and reached the north cape on the 24th of August 1795, where he remained for a few days situated at 18 degrees from the Pole: he then repassed through Finland to Torneo, and thence to Abo and Stockholm. In the month of August 1796, he received a most admonitory letter from his mother, the Duchess of Orleans, requesting him to leave Europe and take up his residence in America; he accordingly sailed from the Elbe in September, 1796, and arrived in Philadelphia in the October following. In the course of the year 1797, he was joined by his brothers, the Duke of Montpensier and the Count de Beaujolais, and, accompanied by them, set out for Baltimore; he passed from thence into Virginia, where, according to an invitation given before the expiration of his presidency, they had the honour of meeting General Washington at his Mount Vernon residence. Here the Father of his country and his amiable consort treated the princely wanderers with their characteristic kindness and hospitality; and they, after a short stay, proceeded southward; they thence returned northward, and visited the falls of Niagara, and in July 1797, returned to Philadelphia during a fearful prevalence of the yellow fever. It was their desire,

but not their ability, to leave this city. They, who had been born princes and educated to their birth, had not the trifling means of removing from their pestilential residence, and they must have severely felt the mutability of fortune's favours. In the following month they received from their mother a remittance which enabled them to proceed to New York, from which place they went to Rhode Island, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Maine. On their return to Boston, they received the mortifying intelligence of their mother's banishment, and immediately returned to Philadelphia, with the intention of joining her in Spain, the place of her exile. In the month of December, 1797, they left Philadelphia; and, travelling down the Ohio and Mississippi, reached New Orleans, where they sojourned for five months, at which time, tired of the expectation of a Spanish ship, they went on board an American one, which was captured by an English frigate. The Duke now discovered himself to the captain, and he and his brothers were landed at Havana on the eleventh day of March, 1798. Here they in vain attempted to procure a passage to Europe, and though regretting their exile, were at last contented in obscurity, if they could obtain an honourable livelihood.

The hopes which their reception at Havana inspired, were disappointed by the Court of Madrid, by which they were forced to leave Cuba; and an order was received by the Captain General of Havana, to send the three brothers to New Orleans, without providing them with any means of support. They, however, refused to go, but went to the English Bahamas, where they were received by the Duke of Kent in the kindest manner. They sailed thence for New York, whence they sailed for Falmouth, and arrived in London in February, 1800. He took up his residence at Frickenham, and visited every thing curious in Great Britain, and attentively studied the political economy, and laws and manners of the country. In the month

of November, 1809, he was married at Palermo to the Princess Amelia, daughter of the King of Sicily. On the fall of Napoleon he repaired to Paris, where he remained until the return of Napoleon from Elba, when he sent his family to England, and joined them there in March, 1815. After the final overthrow of the Emperor, and the restoration of Louis XVIII., the Duke returned to France, and took his seat in the chamber of Peers; where he distinguished himself by the liberality of his sentiments and the purity of his principles. In the year 1824, he received the title of *Royal Highness*, and in 1830, after the events of the revolutionizing, *trois jours*, he was invited to assume the executive power, under the title of Lieutenant General of the kingdom: this invitation he accepted, and immediately issued a proclamation in that capacity.

On the 3d of August he opened the Chambers, and announced the abdication of the throne by Charles X. and his son. On the 6th and 7th of that month he was invited by the Chamber of Deputies to fill the throne which they had just declared vacant, and under certain conditions, which he accepted, he assumed the title of King of the French. On the 9th he took his oath to the new charter as Louis Philip I., and in a short time the new dynasty received the acknowledgment of all the foreign powers. Whether the French nation gained by the accession of this new dynasty, comes not within the proposed limits of this article; but the affirmative is very generally questioned. The object of this memoir was to exhibit the mutability of fortune, to which all hold an equal inheritance; and with a perfect confidence in the truth of the introductory sentence, we in conclusion repeat that "seldom, indeed, has fortune exercised her dispensations more capriciously than in directing the existence of Louis Philip, the present king of the French, through its various phases;" to-day the protege of an individual, and to-morrow the crowned choice of a nation.

BALLAD ROMANCE.

BY MRS. CORNWELL BARON WILSON.

THE lady sat in her lonely bower,
When the glitt'ring stars shone bright;
And the dew fell soft, on each folded flower,
That slept 'neath the moonbeams' light!
But her bower was sad, and her heart was drear,
For her lover's step she did not hear!

"He comes!—ah! no!—'twas the nightingale
Breathing her plaintive song;
Or the last faint sigh, of the dying gale,
That murmurs the leaves among!"
Still her bower of love is sad and drear,
For no lover's voice salutes her ear!

"Again! 'tis the tramp of his gallant steed,
The promised hour is past!
And he urges his course with a lover's speed,
And a bridegroom's ardent haste!"
Ah! lady! the faithful steed draws near,
But his master lies sleeping on death's cold bier!

He knew each path, of the forest's way—
And the hour that path was trod;
And he broke from his stall and trappings gay
And bounded the well-known road!
Else, none in the halls of pride and power,
Had guess'd of the bride, in her lonely bower!

WHEN ROSY MORN, &c.

AIR—"Pensez a moi,"

WHEN rosy morn her grateful beam
Is shedding o'er the freshened earth,
Why do I chide the sunny gleam
That wakens me to pain or mirth?
'Tis that in dreams of ecstasy
"Je pense a vous, ma chere amie!"

And oft at twilight's placid hour,
While gazing on the evening star,
My thoughts, despite its witching power,
Will turn to something brighter far—
Thou art that brighter light to me!
"Je pense a vous, ma chere amie."

And, if when hopes of storied name
Urge me to seek proud learning's prize,
(Pale watcher at her holy flame.)
Should then a thought of thee arise,
Lost in the maze of memory,
"Je pense a vous, ma chere amie."

But fare thee well! thou must not know
The curbless thoughts that fill my heart—
Though still in sickness, weal or woe,
Of all those thoughts art thou a part,
Ever! in joy or misery,
"Je pense a vous, ma chere amie!"