

# OREGON FREE PRESS.

FOR THE

VOL. I.)

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1848.

(NO. 14.)

"Here shall the Press the people's rights maintain, Unawed by influence, and unbribed by gain."

## DETAILS OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

It was on the evening of Wednesday, the 25th of February, at 3 o'clock, that M. Rambuteau, the Prefect of the Seine, waited upon his Majesty, Louis Phillippe, to inform him that the Municipal Council had decided on demanding the resignation of the Ministry. The news of their resignation spread like wildfire through Paris, and for a moment the fighting ceased. In the evening the Rues St. Honore, St. Martin, and Rambuteau, were illuminated; the troops withdrew, with the exception of those stationed in the Place du Carrousel, before the Hotel de Ville and the Halles—they however allowed the people to move about wherever it pleased them. Bands of citizens, carrying torches, and singing the "Marseillaise" and the chorus of the Girondius, emerged at intervals from the different streets, and then vanished in the distance, intermingling their songs by cries of a bas Guizot! Vive la Reforme! Quiet seemed restored—but about ten o'clock a dense mass, consisting chiefly of students, was seen advancing towards the hotel of the Minister of Foreign Affairs.—They were stopped by a detachment of troops, on duty before the hotel—they endeavored to force the passage, when the troops shouldered their muskets and fired. By one account they did so without orders, being provoked by an act of atrocious ruffianism on the part of a young man who walked up to the officer in command and deliberately blew out his brains with a pistol. About sixty of the foremost fell, of whom four or five were killed. This greatly exasperated the mob, and cries of "Guizot a la lanterne," were shouted by some of the more furious—barricades were immediately erected, and the deep tones of the tocsin pealed from the towers of Notre Dame. About twenty-six minutes after the event, the buzz of an approaching multitude coming from the Boulevard des Capucines was heard, and a low song of death, "Mourir pour la patrie" was chanted by the throng instead of the victorious Marseillaise. Mingled with this awful and imposing chorus, the noise of wheels could be heard. A large body of the people slowly advanced—four in front carried torches. Behind them came an open cart surrounded by torch-bearers, and upon the cart were the dead bodies slain before the hotel of M. Guizot. The procession halted at the office of the National, and the whole party burst into a unanimous shriek or cry of vengeance! M. Garnier Pages, who happened to be at the office at the time, addressed the people, promising to use his efforts to obtain justice, and the procession passed on. The night was a fearful one, being spent in the formation of barricades at the corner of almost every street, at which gentlemen, shopkeepers, clerks, and operatives, all worked with the greatest eagerness. There were also numerous skirmishes between the people and the municipal guard in different quarters of the city.

On Thursday the excitement increased, and early in the morning people were busy barricading the public streets, assisted by the students of the Polytechnic School. All classes, both high and low, diligently engaged in these labors.

At noon the Palais Royal was attacked and taken in about an hour and a half, after a sanguinary contest, in which no fewer than five hundred are said to have fallen.

The Tulleries was also attacked about one o'clock, when His Majesty immediately abdicated the French throne in favor of the young Count de Paris—and all the Royal family left the Tulleries in private carriages. The written abdication is said to be concluded in the

following terms: "The crown which I received from the French nation I abdicate to the French nation in favor of my grand-son."

The troops having evacuated the Tulleries, the place was immediately occupied by the insurgents, who destroyed every thing in it—windows, furniture, pictures, etc. The throne alone was left entire, carried in procession through the streets and the Boulevard, and ultimately smashed to pieces. A similar scene of destruction took place at the Palais Royal. All the furniture was taken out, and burnt in the court.

We find the following paragraph in an English paper of Feb. 26th:

"Sudden departure of Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte to France. Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, whose escape from the fortress of Ham so recently agitated the public mind, has again, it would appear, determined to try his fortune in the land which was the scene of the most remarkable events in the history of his uncle."

The following appears in a letter from Dover:

"I have just learned from what I consider an undoubted source, that Louis Napoleon crossed the channel this morning, incognito, and that he is now in France."

We may remark, says the Liverpool Mercury, that the day when Louis Napoleon Bonaparte is said to have crossed over to France, was the anniversary of the day when his uncle Napoleon made his escape from Elba.

In regard to foreign influence in the affairs of France, an English correspondent of Wilmer and Smith's Times writes thus:

"With regard to foreign affairs, it is generally believed that England will recognize the Republic. It is against Austria, not England, that the popular feeling runs. As for invasion of England, it is not thought of now, and indeed I believe there is respect for the "land of liberty." Should an invasion be ever attempted—I will say this as an eye witness—that if the English people were animated with such a spirit as were the French, when in one night they made their capital, in presence of 100,000 men, impassable for troops, no army of invaders would succeed against them. What they seem to fear is a sudden determination of the Northern Powers to take advantage of their unprepared state, and, by means of the railways with which Germany is intersected, throw an army into France. On the other hand, great hopes are entertained of Italy causing a diversion. The Constitutional points evidently to war, saying, that if other countries demand their assistance, they shall have it; and that this is the feeling of the Provisional Government I doubt not. They have with much tact given the foreign affairs to De Lamartine, who is a lover of peace, and whose eminently respectable name is calculated to look well in the eyes of foreign powers.

The people count with a sort of certainty upon the northern powers being embarrassed by their own subjects. The Poles in Paris have already offered to form a Polish Legion. It is to Admiral Baudin that the command of Toulon fleet is given; he is one of the old admirals of the empire, and his name is popular.

The pleasures of a caustic satirist are of a peculiar nature, but he enjoys them notwithstanding. It is said that Le Sage, the author of Gil Blas, was offered 100,000 livres to suppress a play he wrote; but though in extreme poverty, he preferred gratifying his satirical revenge to making his fortune.