

employed in their respective professions. We are afraid there still awaits a discipline of despotism, suffering, and blood, for the people whose admiration can rise no higher than the greatness of a Napoleon.—*May* 20, 1840.

JEAN D'ACRE.

THE fortress of Jean d'Acre, the main stronghold of the Levant, is now connected a second time, within the course of forty years, with the history of Great Britain. And in both instances the national success has been very signal, and the objects attained of a strikingly similar character. Europe was first taught before the ramparts of Jean d'Acre that the greatest of modern conquerors was not invincible. The history of Napoleon, until he took up his position in front of this eastern fortress, was summed up in a series of victories; nor could one so familiar with conquest have anticipated defeat here. The garrison consisted mainly of a semi-barbarous and half-disciplined soldiery, who were fast losing their ancient military character: the fortifications of the place belonged at the time to that obsolete and less approved school of defence whose peculiar defects had been first detected, more than an age before, by the countrymen of the assailants,—of all military men the most skilful in carrying on such warfare. The walls yielded to an incessant storm of shot and shell; and the best troops of France, under the command of by far her ablest general, were led repeatedly to the attack. But they returned time after time baffled and broken. Jean d'Acre, tottering apparently to its fall, and half-dismantled and half-garrisoned, resisted their utmost efforts. A mere handful of Englishmen fought in the breach;