FOREIGN NEWS.

Arrival of the Britannia.
FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Important news from China—ratification of the Treaty—important from Ireland—proclamation of the Queen—arrest of O'Connell and others, &c &c &c.

The steamer Britannia, Captain J. Hewitt, arrived at East Boston, at half past eight o'clock on Saturday evening, bringing London papers to October 18 and Liverpool papers to the 19th. She has brought 95 passengers from Liverpool, and 25 from Halifax, and left eight at Halifax.

The Britannia brings news of a good deal of interest of the state of affairs in Great Britain, as well as from China.—In Ireland the agitation seems to have received a check, in the peaceable arrest of O'Connell and several of his followers, on a charge of a conspiracy to excite sedition, and their giving bail for their appearance for their trial on the 21 of November. A large military force was assembled in Ireland for the support of the civil government should their interference be necessary. The disturbances in Wales seem to have in some measure subsided. The state of commercial affairs was improved.

The cotton market had been unusually active at an advance of about ⅛d per pound in the last week, and ¼ a ⅜d in the preceding week—the sales having amounted to 91 500 bales in the last week, and 74,000 bales in the week preceding.

INDIA AND CHINA.—The India September mail from Bombay had not arrived—The steamer Oriental, however, had arrived at Marseilles from Alexandria, bringing news and passengers from India and China, which had been brought to Suez by the Oriental Company's steamer Hindostan from Calcutta. This steamer brought Col. Malcolm, Secretary of Legation, from China, with the ratified treaty, and 108 passengers from Calcutta—By this conveyance is also received ample intelligence from China and India, with the tariff, and other commercial arrangements entered into by Sir. Henry Pottenger, for the definite arrangement of the China trade, which seem to be highly satisfactory.

Mr. Cushing our Minister to China, arrived at Alexandria in the steamer Oriental, on the 10th of September. He had an audience with the Viceroy, and left on the same day for Suez, whence he was to proceed to Bombay in the monthly steamer, expecting there to meet the American squadron ready to receive him and to convey him to China.

IRELAND.—The most important intelligence of a general nature, is that of the course adopted by the British Government, to put a stop to the progress of agitation in Ireland. A great repeal meeting had been called for Sunday, the 8th ult. at Clontarf, which was expected to out number any of the 'monster meetings' thus far held, when, on Saturday afternoon, the 7th the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland De Gray, issued his proclamation, of which a copy will be found below forbidding the meeting. The Committee of the Repeal Association was immediately called together, and it was resolved, on advice strenuously urged by Mr. O'Connell, that the meeting at Clontarf should be countermanded, and every means used to prevent the people from disobeying the order of the Lord Lieutenant. At the same time Mr. O'Connell avowed his intention of remaining in Dublin to continue the agitation instead of proceeding to his country seat as he had intended.

A notice of the abandonment of the meeting was adopted, and it was immediately printed, in the same shape as the Lord Lieutenant's proclamation, surmounted, like that document, by the royal arms, and industriously circulated. Persons on the part of the Association were sent to all the outlets of Dublin, and to all the places at which preparatory assemblages of the repealers were to be held to disperse and send back those coming to the meeting, but the time at which the prohibition was declared, was so near that appointed for the meeting, that a great many were already on the road towards Clontarf.

On Sunday, all the troops in Dublin were paraded, supplied with 60 rounds of ball cartridge, and disposed on the ground appointed for the meeting, and on the roads thither. The day, however passed off quietly and the troops were withdrawn at night without disturbance.

On the 9th and 11th, great meetings of the repeal association were held in Dublin, at which Mr. O'Connell and his son were arrested upon warrants issued by Judge Barton, charging them with having conspired, with others, to change the laws of the realm, and with having raised money for that purpose, and with having, before various assemblies of the people, used inflammatory language.—The Attorney General to proceed by indictment & not ex-officio, if the grand jury found bills. Mr. O'Connell immediately after giving bail by entering into recognizances in the sum of £1000, with two sureties of £500 each, issued the following letter to the people of Ireland, calling upon them to keep the peace:

TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

"Beloved Fellow countrymen! I announce to you that which you will hear from other quarters, namely, that I have this day given bail to answer to a charge of conspiracy and other misdemeanors, the first day of next term. I make this announcement in order to conjure the people, one and all, to observe the strictest and most perfect tranquility. Any attempt to disturb the public peace may be most disastrous—certainly would be criminal and mischievous.

'Attend, then, beloved countrymen, to me.

'Be not tempted by anybody to break the peace, to violate the law, or to be guilty of any tumult or disturbance.—The slightest crime against order or the public peace may ruin our beautiful and otherwise triumphant cause.

'If you will, during this crisis, follow my advice, and act as I entreat you to do, patiently, quietly, and legally, I think I can pledge myself to you, that the period is not far distant when our revered sovereign will open the Irish Parliament in College Green.

'Every attempt of our enemies to disturb the progress of Repeal hitherto has had a direct contrary effect. This attempt will also fail, if it be assisted by any misconduct on the part of the people.

'Be tranquil, then, and we shall be triumphant—I have the honor to be, your ever faithful servant.

DAN'L. O'CONNELL.

'Merrion Sq'r Oct. 14, 1843.

On the 16th bail was entered for Dr. Gray, C. G. Duffry, Rev. P. T. Tyrell, T. M. Ray, K Bannett, Thomas Kerney and Thomas Steel, all leading repealers, and held to bail on information similar to that against the O'Connell's.

PROCLAMATION BY LORD LIEUTENANT AND COUNCIL OF IRELAND.—Whereas it has been publicly announced that a meeting is to take place at or near Clontarf on Sunday, the 8th of October instant for the alledged purpose of petitioning Parliament for a repeal of the Legislative Union between Great Britain and Ireland.

And whereas advertisements and play cards have been printed and extensively circulated, calling on those persons who propose to attend the said meeting on horseback to meet and form in procession and to march to the said meeting in military order and array:

And whereas meetings of large numbers of persons have been already held in different parts of Ireland, under the like pretence, at several of which meetings language of a seditious and inflammatory nature has been addressed to the persons there assembled, calculated and intended to excite discontent and disaffection in the minds of her Majesty's subjects, and to bring into hatred and contempt the government and constitution of the country as by law established.

And whereas at some of the said meetings such seditious and inflammatory language has been used by persons who have signified their intention of being present at and taking part in the said meeting so announced to be held at or near Clontarf:

And whereas the said intended meeting is calculated to excite reasonable and well grounded apprehension that the motives and object of the persons to be assembled thereat are not the fair legal exercise of constitutional right and privileges, but to bring into hatred and contempt the government and constitution of the United Kingdom as by law established, and to accomplish alterations in the laws and consutution of the realm by intimidation and the demonstration of physical force.

Now, we the Lord Lieutenant, by and with the advice of Her Majesty's Privy Council, being satisfied that the said intended meeting so proposed to be held at or near Clontarf as aforesaid, can only tend to serve the ends of factions and seditious persons, and to the violation of the public peace, do hereby strictly caution and forwarn all persons whatever, that they do abstain from attendance at the said meeting; and we do hereby give notice, that if, in defiance of this our proclamation, the said meeting shall take place, all persons attending the same shall be proceeded against according to law; and we do hereby order and enjoin all magistrates and officers intrusted with the preservation of the public peace, and others whom it may concern, to be aiding and assisting in the execution of the law in preventing the said meeting, and in the effectual dispersion and surpression of the same and in the detection and prosecution of those who, after this notice, shall offend in the respects aforesaid.

Given at the Council Chamber in Dublin, this 7th day of October, 1843

Edward B. Sugden, C. F. Blenkeney
Donoughmore, Fred. Shaw,
Eliot, T. B. C. Smith
F. Blackburne,

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The latest advices state that Mr. Daniel O'Connell has finally determined to defend himself against the government prosecutions, in the Court of Queen's Bench, to which the agitation is to be transferred from the Corn Exchange, for a full month at least. Mr. O'Connell is to address the jury on his own behalf and, in doing so, to enter into the whole case of the country. Certainly the course adopted by the Crown lawyers will afford the honorable and learned gentleman ample latitude, for he is bound to answer the multitude of charges set forth, and 'all such other matters as shall be alleged against him.'

Public attention has been mainly fixed upon the speech of Mr. Webster at Rochester, in which he so emphatically denounced the repudiating policy of some of the states, more emphatically that of Pennsylvania. It is needless to say that Mr. Webster's sentiments have been highly relished. Not the less popular is the wish which he expressed at Rochester for a more liberal commercial treaty between England and America, and his allusion to the recent shipment of provisions to England pork, cheese, and other necessaries of life—chimes in so admirably with the principles advocated by the free traders—a party which is now in the ascendant as regards numbers and influence, and shortly will be in parliamentary strength—that the Rochester declaration, coming up, as it does, to the wishes and feelings of the party to which we have alluded even more immediately than the previous one at Baltimore—that it has created quite a FUROR.

TEXAS.—The information from Texas is of rather a startling character to those who expected to find, in that land of 'milk and honey,' a means of piecing out the territory of the United States.—A letter from Galveston, to the editor of the New Orleans Tropic, says:

Now, Messrs Editors, your particular attention, if you please. General Murphy, U. S. Charge to Texas, has left the seat of Government, (Washington,) and is now in this city. Strange rumors are afloat, as to the cause of his removal from thence, and other matters in connection therewith. Mr. Abell, bearer of despatches for the United States Government, who was wrecked on the Sarah Barnes will, I hope, be more fortunate on the schooner Galveston, (which conveys this letter) and reach his Government in safety. On his arrival at Washington City there will be some strange developments made public, which are topics of daily conversation in Texas. Although you will discover nothing but dark hints from the press, I will draw aside the veil, Messrs. Editors, for your especial benefi—as I remember to have seen in your paper, frequent predictions of the very reason which I have now the mortification to announce. It is this: That General Murphy suspected some secret machinations between the British and Texan Governments, highly detrimental to the United States interests, & forthwith set about discovering the nature of the mystery. This he was enabled to do during President Houston's absence at the the Indian Treaty Ground—he being furnished with well authenticated and undoubted copies of the entire treasonable correspondence held by the president with the representatives of the British & Mexican Governments—binding himself to send commissions to recognize the nominal sovereignty of Mexico, provided that Government will thereupon cede Texas to Great Britain, for a consideration! Texas will then be a British province, by cession from Mexico, and consent of the Executive of the Republic!—the confirmation of the Senate and sanction of the people can be relied on—it is supposed—after sustaining the ordeal which the President has led them through. Once a province of Great Britain, & the immediate abolition of slavery follows as a matter of course—but a 'consideration' is secured for the slaveholder.

Free ports, cheap goods &c. &c., and the consequent influx of European population, will soon compensate the people for the empty name of a Republic, which has mocked their ears during Houston's arbitrary reign! But what, you ask, is to be the Traitor's reward? Governor General for life, with a large Salary and a high sounding title, will bribe Houston to sell his country! The correspondence which I allude to fully explains the mystery of the President's war against the Navy. The vessels were to be sold in New Orleans last spring—after which the Mexican Navy were to take Galveston and control the coast—to be secured by a formidable inland invasion. The cession to England was then to follow, by agreement; and the people of Texas would look upon their new masters as very saviours, & adopt any form of government that their deliverers might prescribe. The 'contumacy' of Commodore Moore defeated this well contrived plan—& he deserves the execration of every lover of the 'British policy! I believe that a plan is now maturing for the delivery of Texas into the hands of Mexico this fall. Pray God that the Galveston 'Caucus' may prove as successful in thwarting the President as Com. Moore was last spring! I fear that the prolonged detention of Mr. Abell, bearer of despatches; will operate most injuriously on the affairs of Texas—for things are hastening to a grand denouement, which will prove fatal to the young Republic unless the Eagle can rescue the victim from the Lion's claws!

ENGLISH OPINION OF AMERICAN MANUFACTURES. We ask attention to the following article from the London Morning Chronicle.

The Chronicle (we need scarcely say) is one of the leading organs of the opposition, and is in favor of free trade now that, its party is out of power. The like has been seen, however, in other countries.—Mr. Woodberry, Mr. Wright Mr. Burchanan, Mr Van Buren, and even General Jackson, were not very particular free trade men while in power. It is only their late need of the South which has enlightened them as to the abstruse truths of political economy.

The Chronicle, it will be perceived looks upon American competition with British fabrics as fast growing formidable. It admits that we are, in coarse cottons, beating England out of one great market—that of Brazil, and that the growth among us of skill and capital threatens a speedy interference with her finer commodities.

It will be seen that it urges, as the preventive for all this, the adoption, on England's part of light and equal duties on our productions; specifying a free admission of our cotton and our bread-stuffs—the former a bribe to the South; the latter an apparent boon to the Middle States.

Very good concessions, these—when they come. But if the mere talking of them is expected to act as a sufficient inducement for us to alter our commercial legislation, we have only to say that *we* have heretofore made all the advances of liberal intercourse; we have invited *her* long *enough*: it is *she* that must now lead the way to relaxation; and we will follow—if we like it—when we see her particular relaxations, their effects, and how far they suit us.—Nat Intel

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From the Lon. Morning Chronicle of Sept. 16

The dangers to which our trade is exposed by the growing manufacturing system of the United States are yet far from having reached their climax. The progress already made on the other side of the Atlantic, in furnishing the market there with an independent supply of manufactured articles, although serious, is not yet wholly decisive against us. As yet, the Americans has only successfully competed with us in one article—that of the coarser cottons. The transatlantic manufacturer now enjoys an almost undisturbed monopoly of the whole of American market in this article. But the evil does not rest here. The loss of the United States as a market for our coarser fabrics is a serious blow, inasmuch as it inculcates a fatal lesson for us, in teaching the Americans the possibility of speedily possessing a self-dependent market. But the domestic manufacturer of America does not confine himself to his home market. The sources when he supplies it are too prolific for the demand. We now meet him in other markets where we were formerly in the undisputed ascendant, and the late experience of most of the British dealers with Brazil will testify how formidable a competitor he has already become at Rio Janeiro, at Bahia, and Pernambuco.

The quantity of coarse cotton fabrics now manufactured in the United States is almost incredible. This may be more properly appreciated when we consider the amount of raw material which the manufacturer of New England annually consumes. Had this not been very great he could not have persuaded, as he did the Southern planter to give in an almost unqualified adhearence to the tariff recently adopted by the American Congress.—The prospects then held out to the cotton growers were sufficient to decoy him for a time from the line of his own interests based as these prospects were upon the extensive demands which the North was already making upon the South for the staple productions of it's soil.

Since the adoption of Mr. Clay's compromise tariff bill, which prevented the threatened dissolutions between the Northern and Southern States, the progress of the home manufacture of cotton has been steadily on the increase. The resources, the enterprise, and the success of the manufacturers of Lowell are already well known. They are far from satisfied with the triumph already achieved over us. They are bent upon rivalling us in every branch of our industry.—Their success in coarse cottons gives them every reason to hope that a similar result will by and by attend their attempts in the fine fabrics. The price of our finer cottons enhanced as it is by the impolitic duty still suffered to limit our transactions with America in the raw material is an additional incentive to exertion—As yet the American loom has not succeeded in superseding the finer productions of the English factory; but let us remember that in the American character there is a vast fund of energetic resource, which acting in conjunction with the necessities of the market immediately around him, may enable him, before we are well aware of his progress, to exclude our cottons wholly from his market, as completely as he has already excluded a portion of them.

In competing for the American market with the transatlantic manufacturer the English manufacturer, labors under many disadvantages. Some of these are necessarily incident to his position.—But there are others which spring entirely from erroneous legislation'—The tax on raw cotton is one of the most impolitic features which yet characterize our commercial code. Enhancing to an unnecessary extent, the price of our productions, it sends them to the American market under every disadvantage—increased as that price already is by transport dues and tariff exactions.—Opposed to these disadvantages and the high prices of labor and the imperfect machinery in the United States. The latter, under the encouragement afforded by the continuance of restrictions on our intercourse with the Americans, is daily improving in character and capability; and as fast as it improves, the cost of production the advantage which the American manufacturer enjoys in the inexhaustible water power with whice he is supplied by a thousand streams, we see at once the magnitude of the danger we incur by adding one inducement more to drive him into competition with us in the manufacture of the finer fabrics, which circumstances might render successful more speedily than we may now anticipate.

The activity of the New England manufacturer is as great as the wants of his countrymen are diversified. In Lowell alone the number of yards of cotton annually manufactured is 70,000 000 and upwards, consuming no less than 56 940 bales of raw cotton. But, besides this, he has embarked vigorously in the manufacture of woollens, and now supplies the home market with very fare specimens of broadcloth, carpeting, rugs, &c. This is the focus of New England manufacture. Eleven active and enterprising corporations, with an aggregate capital of upward of ten millions of dollars, are here daily striving to undermine the market of the English capitalist; and such is the impetus which this branch of industry has received in the United States, from the success which has hitherto attended the efforts of the New Englander, that the Agricultural West is beginning to imitate its sister of rocky States by embarking in a system of manufactures. Throughout the whole of western New York—the granary of the State—Lockport factory,' producing a coarse cotton fabric, has the monopoly of its rising market; and an immense quantity of it is annually smuggled into Canada. At the very outlet of the richest agricultural valley in the state—the valley of the Genesee, and close of Lake Ontario—stands the city of Rochester, which has risen like 'an exhalation' from the wilderness. In 1811 the site of this now thriving city was occupied by one solitary log hut. It now contains a population of nearly 30,000 industrious artisans, engaged in the manfacture of flour, of cottons, of broad cloths, of edge tools, and sutlery of all descriptions, and of every kind of machinery. But a few years ago, and its industry was entirely confined to the manfacture of flour; but it now finds it profitable to change its flour mills into factories for woollens an cottons. This has already been done in several instances in addition to the factories which are being built there. This marks fully the progress of opinion in the American mind. Their wheat and flour trade they begin to believe is to remain for ever a domestic one. They had prepared themselves for the supply of a foreign market. They are now—converting their preparations to other purposes—a process unpleasantly significant to the English capitalist.

But, after all, the American manufacturing system has hitherto been driven onward by circumstances. Necessity impelled the Americans to manufacture—a necessity to which we ourselves gave rise. We persevere in so doing, but there is yet time for serious consideration, for wise and prudent action. If our trade were free with her, American is at this moment in a condition to offer us a most profitable exchange. She is abundant in every species of grain, but—considering the vast extent of her wants—deficient in goods. England has her stores crammed with the wares by which those wants might be supplied. Whither will she send them?

We clip the following just critique of the powers of Thomas Moore as a writer from the National Intelligencer—

The editors attention was drawn to it by noticing a recent cheap publication of Byron's Work—Moore's Edition.

We entirely concur in his opinion and estimate the modern Anachreon's Poetry.

Upon the whole, we cannot say that any of the American reprints of Byron are exactly the same thing to content one seeking to enjoy a poet so excursive and so wide (without saying precisely learned) in his allusions as to require a good deal of illustrative commentary. Such is afforded by only one edition that we have seen—that of John Murray, London 1832 in 17 vols. 12mo., adorned with two pretty designs to each volume, and embracing every thing of his that has been rescued, verse and prose—his letters diaries, speeches, fragments, &c. with Moore's Life, and notes drawn from the criticisms of the best of his contemporaries—as Scott, Gifford, Jeffrey, Wilson, Sir Egerton Brydges Lockhart, and various others. It offers, besides one of those valuable helps an index, by the aid of which you can find almost any passage.

The poet will soon, it is to be hoped, find a better biographer than Mr. Thomas Moore, the badness of whose proseled us long ago to suspect that, after all, his verse could be no better; for the greater powers necessary for the one must of course include the inferior taste & vigor requisite for the other. Accordingly, Mr. Moore's poetry, when scanned as to the thought will always be found destitute of any thing like force. It consists of very ordinary conceptions unsettled over with verbal prettinesses. It is not golden but gilt; it shines without, but won't stand the fire of criticism, or the wear of time and weather. In short—despite the concealment, the illusion, which the poetic diction ever produces, lending a sort of charm to what is really, at bottom feeble and common place—his verse has essentially the defects of his prose—there is no real power in it; every thing is meretriciously tricked off in sparkels and spangles, and paste, and pinchback, to hide the real poverty that lurks beneath. Pretty things he has undoubtedly written; but beyond prettiness he never rises. One test, in particular, is decisive against him: he cannot reach any of the more serious and difficult forms of composition—heroic verse or the still more artful strength and loftiness of the ode. In the former way, we have his attempts in the Lalla Rookh; where, however, it would be difficult to point out one really good couplet in that measure—The beau is about as much like a hero as he is like a poet. He makes love; but it is like the debauchee, the paltry voluptuary, not the man tenderly and passionately enamored. He may somewhat turn the head; the heart he can never touch. Sentiment, that miserable counterfeit, he breathes abundantly; but a single throb of feeling he never gave. As rhyming misses of every age imitate verse by its outside, the jingle, so does he imitate poetry without its earnestness, its fervor, or any thing of the loftier and more vehement affections that are essential to it.

Distressing Occurrence.—Among our obituary notices to day, we record the death of Miss Isabel R. Keats. The circumstances of the death of this lovely & interesting young lady were extremely melancholly and distressing. On Saturday night, she sat with the other members of the highly respectable family, of which she was an ornament, until about 10 o'clock, conversing with her accustomed gaiety. At that hour, the family retired, but she, after going to her room, returned to the parlor to procure something to allay a toothache. Shortly afterwards, a loud report and a scream was heard, and the family, on rushing into the room, found her weltering in her blood upon the floor, and a gun, which had stood in the room, lying near her.—The discharge had lacerated her breast and neck dreadfully. The first impression was, that the poor girl had committed suicide, and her half frantic mother exclaimed: 'Oh, Isabel! what made you do it?' She replied: 'I did not mean to kill myself! Indeed mother, I did not mean to kill myself!' The best medical skill was instantly called in, but she died at an early hour in the morning.—She was able to converse for several hours, and she seemed calm, though much distressed at the thought of parting from the members of her family whom she dearly loved. Her repeated and earnest asseverations can leave no doubt that the fatal occurrence was entirely accidental.

All who knew Miss Keats intimately, will long deplore her early death. She was a neice of John Keats, the young English poet, who was the friend and the peer of Coleridge and Shelley and in her features she was remarkably like him.—She was a girl of genius, and her heart was the home of all the high and pure & beautiful affections.—*Louisville Journal.*

From the N. Y. Express, of Oct. 26.

MARSHALL BERTRAND, arrived here this morning, from Boston, by the Worcester Line. The Marshall remained at Boston one night and one day, during which time he made a flying visit to Lowell. The Boston Times says, that he rode out to Quincy to see Ex-President Adams, with whom he passed a part of the day. The Hon Harrison Gray Otis, the English Counsul, Mr. Grattan, and other gentlemen, called at the Tremont, and left their cards.

He was accompanied from Boston by a Committee of his countrymen residing here, who went on to Boston to wait on the Marshall. He landed on the Battery this morning, and was escorted to his lodgings, at the Aster House, by a large consourse of Citizens, who were waiting his arrival at the dock. He passed up Broadway in a beautiful carriage drawn by four white horses.

The stars and stripes are now on the top of the Astor, and the tricolor waves from the front.

The Marshal, with his son, occupies a suit of rooms in the first story of the Astor House.

The Military authorities of the U. S. and of the city have generally waited upon the Marshall to day. Commodore Stewart put at the disposition of the committee of French citizens, the boats, and the batteries of the North Carolina to receive, honor, and salute him, and a pic nic dinner is to be given to him next week by the French, at Delmonico's, tickets five dollars.

The Tri color is waving over several of the public buildings in honor of the arrival of the marshal.

He has received an invitation to attend the Park Theatre.

Allison in his history thus speaks of the faithfulness of the few Frenchmen that stood by Napoleon at Fontainbleau:

'A terrible catastrophe had well nigh terminated at this period, the life and the sufferings of Napoleon. His departure for Elba had been fixed for the 20th of April, and in the interim, while he was totally deserted by all but a few domestics and his faithful Guards, it became evident to those around him that some absorbing idea had taken possession of his mind. He recurred constantly to the last moments of departed greatness; his conversation to his inumate friends was entirely upon the illustrious men of antiquity, who, in circumstances similar to his own, had fallen by their own hand; in the close of his career, as in its outset, he dwelt on the heroes of Plutarch, and their resolution not to survive misfortune. The apprehensions of his attendants were increased when they learned that on the 12th, the day after the signature of the treaty, he had directed the Empress Maria Louisa, who was on her way from Blois to join him to delay the execution of her design. On taking leave of Caulaincourt that night, after a mournful reverie, he said, 'My resolution is taken: we must end: I feel it.' Caulaincourt had not been many hours in bed, when he was suddenly roused by Constant, the emperor's valet, who intreated him to come instantly, for Napoleon was in convulsions, and fast dying. He instantly ran to; Bertrand & Marat were already there, but nothing was to be heard but stifled groans from the bed of Napoleon. Soon, however, his domestic surgeon, Ivan, who had so long attended him in his campaigns, appeared in the utmost consternation, and stated that he had been seen, shortly after going to bed, to rise quietly, pour a liquid into a glass, and lie down again, and Ivan had recognized in the vial which was left on the table, a subtle poison, a preparation of opium and other deadly substances, which he had given him during the Moscow retreat, at his desire, and which, as long as the danger lasted, he had constantly worn round his neck. When Caulaincourt seized his hand; it was already cold. 'Caulaincourt,' said he, opening his eyes, 'I am about to die. I recommend to you my wife and my son—defend my memory. I could no longer endure life. The desertion of my old companions in arms had broken my heart.' The poison, however, either from having been so long kept or some other cause, had lost its original efficacy; violent vomiting gave him relief; he was with great difficulty prevailed upon to drink warm water; and, after a mortal agony of two hours, the spasms gradually subsided, and he fell asleep. 'Ivan,' said he, on awaking, 'the dose was no strong enough—God did not will it' and rose, pale and haggard, but composed & seemed now to resign himself with equanimity to his future fate.

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Amid the general & humiliating scene of baseness which disgraced the French functionaries at the fall of Napoleon, it is consolatory for the honour of human nature to have some instances of a contrary character to recount.

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General Bertrand, Generals Drouot and Cambronne Marat, General Belliard, Baron Fain, General Gorgaud, Colonel Anatole, Montesquieu, Baron de la Place, Generals Koskowski and Vonsowitch, remained with him to the last at Fontainbleau, and Bertrand shared his exile as well at Elba as at St. Helena.

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