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WAR IN EUROPE.

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The Situation.

Nancy, and Strasburg. The Latest Advices by Mail.

Stakes at Issue.

Policy of Austria.

Napoleon's Leaders.

Graphic Pen Pictures.

Great Britain's Armament.

Eic., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

THE SITUATION.

A Foreshadowing of the End-Great Battle in Front of Metz-King William Claims a Deelded Victory-The Occupation of Nancy by the Pressians, and Reported Evacuation of Metz by the French-The State of Affairs at Strasburg.

Just one week after the Crown Prince routed MacMahon at Woerth, and Von Goeble and Von Steinmetz drove Frossard from the hills west of Saarbruck, the Prussian hosts were ready for another encounter; but Napoleon, according to last night's despatches, ready to cast away his eceptre without striking a blow, has averted a battle by abandoning Metz and Nancy and forsaking the line of the Moselle. The reports of a battle before Metz which we publish in our second edition, however, materially modify these advices, as far as the reports concerning Mets and its evacuation.

It will be remembered that MacMahon, on retreating from Woerth, took the line of the railroad from Strasburg to Paris, with the intention of concentrating his forces in the pass of the Vosges at Saverne, twenty miles northwest of Strasburg, and about the same distance west of Hagenau and the scene of the battle of the 7th. This position was apparently commanded by the fortress of Pfalzburg, five mlies to the northwest of the unfortified town of Saverne; but when the victorious Prussians approached Saverne on the evening of the 8th, MacMahon again took the back track towards Luneville and Nancy, concentrating his demoralized army at the latter point, while Pfalzburg fell into the hands of the Crown Prince, apparently without an attempt at defense. Le Bouf, the man with the swaggering air and enormous moustache. who had thus far as Major-General of the staff had the general direction of the campaign, was sacrificed to the indignation of the people, his place being taken by Trochu, whose reputation as a strategist was of the highest order, while Bazaine was elevated to the position of Commander-in-Chief. With the bulk of his army concentrated at Metz, and MacMahon's demoralized corps in camp around Nancy, the Emperer announced that he would return to Paris victorious or dead, and prepared to make the line of the Moselle, with Metz and Nancy as its two main points, the "last ditch," and the turning point in the fortunes of the war.

Meanwhile the Prussian centre had driven the remnants of Frossard's Corps back from the Sear to the Moselle, and appeared in considerable force in front of Metz, and within a short distance of that stronghold. On the 13th the Prussian advance reached the railroad between Metz and Nancy at Pont-a-Mousson, about halfway between these two points, which are thirty miles distant from each other, holding that place for a short time, according to French accounts being driven off, while the Prussian accounts allege that the retreating was done by the French. Whatever may be the bruth concerning this unimportant affair,

The Evacuation of Nancy by the French quickly followed, MacMahon abandoning his position at this point, and on the 13th the Prussian advance entered the city, the first intimation of this movement which was received by the Emperor at Metz being the interruption of telegraphic communication between the two

Nancy, which has thus fallen into the hands of "our Fritz," is an important city, with a population of nearly 50,000 souls. It is situated on the left bank of the river Meurthe and on the railway from Paris to Strasburg, about thirty miles directly south of Metz. It is one of the finest and best-built towns of France. It was once the capital of the ancient Duchy of Lorraine, but in 1475 passed under the control of Charles the Bold, of Burgundy, who was defeated and slain under its walls in 1477, by Rene II, Duke) of Lorraine. In 1634 it was taken by Louis XIII of France. Since the days of Louis XIV, by whom its fortifications were destroyed, it has been a place of no inherent military strength, the old citadel being the only portion of its defensive works preserved.

On the evacuation of Nancy, Marshal Mac-Mahon retreated to Toul, twelve miles to the west, where the remnants of his army were stationed at the latest advices. Toul is a fortified town on the left bank of the Moselle, with a population of about 9000. It is on the railroad to Paris, but being several miles west of Frouard, where the rallroad towards Metz branches off from the main line, it has no communication with Metz except by a roundabout way through Chalons and Rheims, at least 500 miles in length. Frouard, also, is in the possession of the Prussians, who have destroyed a portion of the railway to the west of it, thus effectually severing the communications of MacMahon, except by way of the long circuit already men-

The Situation at Metz.

is in doubt. Last night's despatches state positively that Napoleon had abandoned Metz without making a stand, but as we write we are in receipt of cable telegrams which state that another great battle was fought yesterday in front of that stronghold. One despatch states that both parties claim the victory, while another gives the message from King William so the Queen of Prussia, in which he claims that another decided victory had crowned the Prussian arms. In our later editions we shall probably be able to give intelligence which will clear up the mystery and show just what amount of hope is left to the Emperor Napoleon. Tast night's despatches state that King Wil-

ham's headquarters on the 13th were at F. quel- | have 35,754, or say 36,000 men. Thus our total | "Hoch! hoch!" he shoused. "Hour- | country through Ireland."

mont, on the railroad between Metz and Saarbruck, and half way between the sepoints. This is a village of 1100 inhabitants, on the right bank of the river Neld, about 28 miles west of the Pruss an frontier, and two miles only from St. Avold. It was once fortified, but its walls long since fell into ruin. The headquarters of the united armies of Prince Frederick Charles and General von Steinmetz were stated to be at Herny, a village of about 900 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Nied, near the forest of Remilli, six miles west of Faquelmont, and within twenty miles of Metz. It is probable that the battle of yesterday was fought between this point and Metz.

The Siege of Strasburg. The advices last night from different points concerning Strasburg also leave the situation in that neighborhood involved in uncertainty. A despatch from Carlsrube, dated yesterday, states that the Prussians bombarded Strasburg with hot shot on Friday, whereupon the French asked for a parley and were given forty-eight hours in which to make up their minds to surrender. Other reports from London, dated the 13th, speak of despatches from Carlsrube which announce the capitulation of Straburg, after a short bombardment. French despatches, which must be taken with many grains of allowance, allege that Strasburg when invested by the Prussians was fully prepared for a siege, and could only be starved into surrender, provisions for many months being on hand.

THE STAKES.

What Napoleon is Fighting For His Dynasty Staked on Success. The London Times of July 30 contained the following article, the interest of which has been increased by the present perilous situation of

The Emperor Napoleon stakes his dynasty on success. No one knows better than he that in such an enterprise, begun in despite of European opinion and against the remonstrances of his nearest ally, the only safety lies in a series of brilliant victories, followed by triumphant peace. To extort such a peace from any first-class State is a work which may test the highest qualities of general and army; but when it can only be won by trampling on the neck of a nation of forty millions the enterprise is hazardous indeed. The Germans, on their side, well know that to yield would be political ruin. What they lose they can never recover; the position they accept at the close of such a war they can never escape from. The war is for the Rhine, which has for centuries been the avowed object of French ambition. If the French succeed in conquering it and holding it under a treaty of peace, there is not the smallest hope that it could ever be won again by Germany. The left bank would be-come as indissolubly incorporated with France as Alsace, and the territory of the defeated and once more divided Fatherland would be permanently curtailed. Can it be supposed that a nation which sees in the future the possibility of a loss so overwhelming will not strain every nerve in defense of its safety, we might almost say its existence? Every German has passed his life in pondering on this very struggle which has come at last. At last! after being threatened by France as long as each man can recollect, in speeches and essays, in plays and rhymes, in the conversation of high and low. The Germans, on their part, have been singing about the Rhine as long as they can remember, with a display of patriotism which would make any section of the people ludicrous and despicable in their countrymen's eyes and their own if they held aloof from the present conflict. What is passing is only what might have been expected. The South German States stand by the national flag which is held aloft by Prussia, and the feeling at Vienna and in the German provinces of Francis Joseph is already such that a court with French sympathies will have to conceal them carefully, if not abandon them altogether.

AUSTRIA.

Her Policy in the Conflict-The Interests of the Nationalities in the War.

The Vienna correspondent of the Eastern Budget of Berlin wrote as follows on July 23:-It is of great importance, in considering the policy of Austria in the war, to ascertain how far the attitude of the Government is in accordance with the views of the various nationalities of which the empire is composed. Among the Germans there are a few corporations which have demanded from the Government an unconditional neutrality towards Prussia So impolitic and unstatesmanlike a mand has, as might be supposed, found but few supporters, and the majority of the Germans approve the Government policy. Similar de ands were made by the Hungarian radicals, usually so pugnacious in the Parliament at Pesth; but the notion of Austria remaining defenseless and unprepared in presence of the great events which are imminent is scouted by all the most eminent politicians on both sides of the Leitha. Neutrality is one political watch-word at Pesth, as at Vienna; but the Hungarians, with such neighbors as Russia in the north and Roumania in the south, feel that they must be at least as watchful as their countrymen in the other half of the empire. As to the attitude of the Poles in this crisis it is in every way satisfactory. They ask neither for war nor for defenseless neutrality, for both might be ruinous to them; but they put their trust in the Hapsburg dynasty, which they believe will protect and perhaps deliver them from their long bondage. It is not merely among the fanciful and the superstitious that certain hopes are attached to the circumstance that exactly 100 years are now about to clapse since the first partition of Poland. The policy of the Czech agitators, on the other hand, excites universal disgust. After inviting France to join them against Prussia they now loudly call upon Russia to side with Prussia. Such conduct can only serve to make the Czech nationality contemptible in the eyes of all Europe.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Her Avallable Military Strength. The Pall Mall Gazette of July 30 has the following important article on the available military strength of England:-

It is interesting and, indeed, important to inuire what is the available force of regular troops in Great Britain at the present moment. We are afraid that the answer to that inquiry can hardly be regarded as satisfactory. As far as we can discover from a careful examination of the last "Army List," it would appear that our force stands somewhat as follows:

CAVALRY .- In England and Scotland there are \$ regiments of Guards and 13 of the Line, and in Iro-land 6 regiments of the Line; making a total of 22 ARTHLERY (Horse and Field) .- In England and scotland, about 4 brigades; in Ireland, 1; total artil-

ry, 5 brigades. INFANTEY.—In England and Scotland, 7 battalions of Guards, 44 battalions of the Line; in Ireland, 17 battalions of the Line; total infantry regiments, 68. If we desire to arrive at the numerical strength

we must turn to the army estimates, where we find that the effective strength of the cavalry regiments averages for the Guards 343 rank and file, and for the Line 407. If we take about 400 as the maximum strength per regiment, we shall be outside the mark, and this gives us 8800, or if we say 10,000 we shall certainly be estimating our cavalry force above rather than below its strength. For the artillery we have 917 for each brigade of horse artillery, and 1300 for each field brigade, giving 4434, or say at the outside 5000, as our field artillery strength. The Guards muster 750 per battalion, equal to 5254 men; the infantry battalions are mostly only 500 strong each, a few are 650, and one or two 800 strong. They may be taken all round as 500 strong, and this will give a higher figure than is due to their effective strength; the total infantry force by this calculation, exclusive of the Guards, is 30,500. Add the Guards, and we

rev far force at the outside calculation is— "Avalry, 10,000; horse and field artillery, 5000; infantry, 36,000; total, 51,000. Ne military man needs to be told that at least 20 per cent. of this force may be deducted as practically ineffective, leaving only about 40,000 men of all arms. The large cadres in which P.is force is distributed would go far to relieve our uneasiness if we could point to any efficient or sufficient reserve from which it could be recruited. Unfortunately our reserves do not as yet practically

The first army reserve is on paper only 3000 strong. The militia reserve is 20,000 strong, but this force is available only in the event of invasion or imminent danger thereof; and it is al-ways well to remember that if added to the regular army it must be deducted from the militia. These figures speak for themselves. It s surely not too soon to ask the Government what steps they propose to take to give us not merely a sufficient force for home defense but one large enough to admit of our throwing 30,000 men at least into Belgium if necessary. or, to put it in the terms of the "Secret Treaty, "au cas ou Sa Majeste l'Empereur des Français serait amene par les circonstances a faire entrer ses troupes en Belgique."

THE "MARSEILLAISE,"

Napoleon's Surrender to the National Hymn of France.

The Journal Official, in describing the recitation of the "Marselllaise" by Mad'lle Agar, and the singing of it by Madame Sass, says:-

Events have come and gone; and now the house of Moliere vibrates again with that glorious appeal. This time it is still the tragic muse that gives us the lines of "Tyrtheus," lines which, as Garnot said, were worth a hundred thousand fighting men. The sculpture-like beauty of Mad'lle Agar, her marble pallor, her tresses black as the raven's wing, her deep, sympathetic voice-now thrilling with tenderness, now clear and echoing like a trumpet call—make this one of the noblest impersonations of the mighty patriotic war ode. If Rachel had the air of Nemesis, the avenger, Agar reminds us of Victory outspreading her wings of gold. She does not sing, she is not a singer, but she throws melody into her recitation, and the effect is very It was certainly a daring enterprise to declaim those sublime strophes on the very boards whereon Rachel had cried aloud with so fearful an emphasis; but bravery has been successful, and the intelligent actress varied her expression. Her style was heroic impulse

and assurance of triumph.

At the opera it was the "Muette de Portici" (Masaniello), always charming, always exciting. But that evening people did not go to hear In Muette, and the audience are impatient. The second act was through, people had applauded the patriotic air, but to the rest they were in-different, and the ballet seemed unbearable to the house. At last the fisherman raises the standard of revolt, the crowds gathered, the riot begins, the alarm-bell sounds, and then-Madame Sass, dressed in a long white tunic, embroidered with imperial bees in gold. She is received with a storm of applause, round after round, and she is compelled to wait the house's pleasure full five minutes. At length a shout "Stand up, and the house rises to its feet, and amid a re ligious silence the singer attacks the first verse with her mighty voice, whose womanly charm is undiminished by its male energy.

It is France, the country, the tender, brave mother of heroic song, who is about to start for the field, who has already started! She will not hold them back; she pushes them forward to the frontier by a magnificent action, like Rude's Marseillaise on the Arc de Triomphe, action menacing and protective, the movement of a goddess. That superb voice, gentle and strong, is the voice of France herself, sounding the reeall from victory; it stirs the very souls of that cold, elegant, skeptical, caustic public, and when the refrain comes, a chorus immense, forcoming from the whole audience, fills the theatre.

At each verse the chorus burst out again like a volley of artillery, accompanied by a tremendous hurrah. It was intoxicating, bewildering, sublime. Some sacred thing floated over that assembly-the genius of the country!

The "Marseillaise" is the hymn of France The revolution bequeathed it to the empire. It led the fourteen armies of the republic on to victory, repulsing the foreign invaders; it now salutes the departure of our troops for the frontier. The finest verses of the greatest of poets, set to music by the most renowned composer, could never replace it. These immortal things are created by the conjoint action of a whole people. At the right moment unknown lips throw off a song that the people catch up with joy. The one universal thought has found its expression. It groans, it rages, it summons to arms, and all follow it with their swords.

THE FRENCH LEADERS.

Pen Pictures of Napoleon's Principal Generals -Canrobert, De Failly, Frossard, Mac-Mahon, Bazaine, and Palikas-The Prince Imperial Learning the Art of War.

The Paris correspondent of the Independance Belge writes concerning the principal French generals in the following entertaining, gossiping way, quite as interesting as the more elaborate sketches we have already published:-

Canrobert. Marshal Canrovert is generally popular as a soldier, but as a commander his appointment has not given unmixed satisfaction to the Parislans. They think he is not quite equal to the position. Marshal Canrobert is a little man, fat, short, rather loud in his style, and with an air of a well-to-do trader. He amuses himself with literature, and composes little "bouquets to

Chloris. He has quite a passion for quoting Latin. He sometimes writes out his orders in Latin, calling his soldiers "legionaries" and his sergeants-ma-"centurions." The Marshal carries a Horace or a Virgil in his pocket, and it is said that at Solferino he was found reading Livy. Canrobert is an excellent brigadier-general. As second in command, he was always remarkable for extreme energy and audacity. But a great responsibility oppresses him when he is charged with the sole control of a great army corps; he hesitates, and seems unable to come to any decision, Scipio becomes Fabius. All the while he was in command at Sebastopol he risked no grand strokes, and he was specially sparing of his soldiers' blood. This is no reproach to him, but in dragginng out a war as many men may be lost as in a decisive engagement. Marshal Canrobert commanded on the 2d December the division that occupied the Place de la Madeleine. He received orders from the Ministers and from the National Assembly. Which was he to obey? He spent all day thinking it over. At last he went to see a friend who lived in the Rue Trouchet, and then made up his mind. He placed his division along the boulevards. After Solferino he came near fighting a duel with Marshal Niel. Niel said Canrobert had not supported him, and had let the Austrians get out of Mantua. Canrobert said Niel had advanced without orders. Canrobert doesn't think small things of himself. One of his aides-de camp called his attention one day to his uniform all torn, and remarked that it was not wearable. "I shall keep it all the same, it is matter of history," was the reply. He is extremely brave; when he was captain he was always at the head of his men and the first under fire. But physical courage is a quality common to soldiers of all countries.

De Failly. General de Failly's best claim to celebrity is his famous mot de bataille, "The chassepot has done wonders." This was after Mentana. Baraguey d'Ililliers' corps at Solferino was com-posed of two divisions, L'Amirault's and Failly's. Those two divisions carried the hill and the redoubts that commanded the well-known tower. There was a frightful confusion. The French dashed in with bayonet, were repulsed; went at it again, were again huried back; but at the third charge made good their position. The divisions were mixed up, and regiments fought pell-mell. Failly got his share that time. But at the moment of the hottest struggle, an officer of immense stature loomed up on the Austrian side, waving an immense flag. The flag had been embroidered by the Europess herself.

rah!" replied the Frenchman. "Who the devil is this croquemitaine?" exclaimed De Failly. A chasseur a pied loaded his carbine, levelled, and fired. Down went croquemitaine, and in five minutes the position was carried.

General Frossard, who commands another corps, is best known as the Prince Imperial's tutor; but he is said to be a strategist of the first order. He is a man in years, cool, calm, and appears better calculated for the defense than appears better calculated for the defense than the attack. He has not been in command for a long time. General Frossard used to explain the wars of the empire to his august pupil. He set up little leaden soldiers in position on the map of Europe, and the Prince would knock them over with bread pellets shot out of his little wooden cannon. The General used to explain Waterloo, and make the French army retreat but the Prince would get angre. "No retreat, but the Prince would get angry. no! I won't have it!" And then he would rauge his batteries, and would sweep down English and Prassian, Blucher and Wellington, spite of all his teacher's remonstrances.

Mac Mahon. The man for the soldiers is MacMahon. He is of royal Irish descent. Two years ago a deputation of Fenians waited on him with the offer of the Irish crown, and to ask him to take command of the Irish levy en masse, but the Marshal could not accept the flattering proposal. He is a man of the simplest manners, very gentic and very kind. Even his enemies love him; even the people, more difficult still. All Italy remembers his entry into Milan. When he came to the Arch of Triumph, erected pear the came to the Arch of Triumph, erected near the city gates, a charming little girl of the people, three or four years old, is sent forward from the crowd to present him a great bouquet of roses. The Marshal bends down and takes the little one up in his arms and kisses her. "I would like to stay with you," said the child. "Then so you shall," said the great soldier; and he made his entry into Milau with her before him on the pommel of his saddle, her pretty face all beaming with delight, and waving her bouquet of roses to the crowds. MacMahon has made a success in this way. When the grand army re-turned to Paris after the Italian campaign, MacMahon, of all the marshals, was observed to keep his campaign uniform. It might have been simplicity, it might have been coquetry; whether or no, he was smothered with wreaths and flowers. His servants could not carry them away. MacMahon gained his renown in the Crimea at the same time as Bosquet. He saved the day at Magenta. His governorship of Algeria was not a success

Bazaine. I saw! Marshal Bazaine. He is of medium beight, fair, a little inclined to be fat—a marshal ought to be a little fat; he has gay, cheerful manners. When I saw him he was in plain clothes and wore a little round silk soft hatnothing elegant about it. His two nephews were with him, a lieutenant and sub-lieutenant. His chief of staff is Colonel Boyer, one of the most distinguished officers in the army. The Marshal appeared jovial and kept rubbing his hands together as if with satisfaction. There was a something about him that caused the idea of victory. Colonel Boyer is a collector of coleopterm (beetles). He has gathered them in Algeria, Mexico, the Crimea, in Asia. I knew him in Syria, and recollect seeing him march at the head of a column with eight or ten fine speci-mens that he had stuck on his holsters. Officers are often collectors of specimens. There was one man in Italy who caught butterflies.

At Solferino this man was at his post along with his company, and skirmishing against the Austrians. All of a sudden, a few yards ahead, he saw a superb rare sphinx sailing about from flower to flower amid the smoke and tunnit. The officer hesitated, then sprang forward, toraging cap in hand, uncovered, ahead of his men, swung his cap round, brought it down on the specimen, gave a cry of joy—then sprang into the air with a ball through his heart, and fell dead. His last words were, "I have him." All your collectors are herole. I knew a poor devil that lived in a garret up six pairs of stairs, and died of sheer cold and starvation one winter's night, without fire or food. Opening a box we found a collection of precions antique medals worth 35,000 francs.

M. Cousin de Montanban, Count of Palikao, was a wonderful man among the Chinese. He is tall; not quite so portly as his colleagues. He wears a moustache and imperial. He has a small, fine eye, thin hair, and a weil-preserved air. I saw him on his arrival at Metz, walking on the ramparts, in a gray lacket and colored cravat. From behind he would be taken for a young man. He is considered daring. China, one time, soon after his disembarkation, he was surrounded by a huge crowd of Tartar soldlery. He threw himself among them, followed by his four aids, armed only with his riding switch, and, striking right and left, cut his way through. He, too, is a collector, and brought back a magnificent assortment of Chinese objects.

WAR MISCELLANY,

Balleous in the First French Revolution. If the present French army takes the field with the mitrailleuse, a former army entered into war with an engine which was then as new and much more terrifying. The first proposal for employing captive balloons in war was made by the Committee of Public Safety. In 1793, after some preliminary experiments at Meudon, a small corps of thirty aerostats skilled in various erafts was formed on the model of an engineer company and despatched to Mauberge, then besieged by the Dutch and Austrian troops. The balloon used was thirty feet in diameter and rose 1800 feet with two observers and 130 pounds of ballast. It was managed by two ropes attached to the net, and was filled with hydrogen, obtained with much difficulty and expense from water. The immediate moral effect upon the enemy of the use of this balloon by the besieged was extraordinary. They ima-gined, which was far from being the case, that their every movement was at once made patent to the French, and it was this that in a great measure determined the demoralized Austrians to abandon the siege. The balloon, passing from a defensive to an offensive position, was then transported while inflated to Charleroi. which the French were attacking. Its apparition at once deprived the besleged of all confidence in their strength, and hastened the surrender of the town while still efficient for defense. The balloon was subsequently at Fleurus, where much is attributed to it; then at Brussels, Liege Aix-la-Chapelle, on the Rhine, and on the Danube. A corps of aerostats also aecompanied the French army to Egypt, but did nothing, as the apparatus was damaged on the way. 1800 both the corps were suppressed. The Russians used ballooning against the French in 1812, but the results were not encouraging. At Solferino one of the brothers Godard ascended in a Montgolfier; but he was much too late, and the ascent was all but useless. In the war, too, of the Rebellion, balloons were used from time to time, but they were attended with no advantage.

The "Blood Tax" in France. The "blood tax," which was so ardently inveighed against in the elections just a year ago, is already beginning to press with doubled se-verity on the French nation. The drawing of the conscription, which in the ordinary course of events would not have been due till January, 1871, is advanced by five months, and is to take place next week. The market price of food for powder has also been doubled. The sum remired for exemption from the conscription was formerly \$250, it is now raised to \$500. This will prove beyond the means not merely of peasants and proletaires, but of the great mass of lower middle class alike in town and country.

Irish Sympathy with France. The London News says: - "Most Englishmen profess themselves unable to understand the recent outburst of Irish sympathy with the cause of France in the present European quar-rel. Measured simply by the standard of mate-rial expediency and rational policy, it is doubt-less unintelligible. France and Ireland in the present day have no aims or interests in com-mon, nor are they likely to have any. Apparently, the only substantial bond between the two nations is the possibility that the Imperial Government may be involved in a war with

SECOND EDITION

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

WAR REPORTS BY CABLE A GREAT BATTLE!

Passage of the Moselle

Assault by the Prussians

They Claim a Victory So do the French.

Napoleon Going Home.

Etc., Btc., Etc., Etc., Etc.,

FROM EUROPE.

A Battle Near Metz.

London, Aug. 15,-There was a battle fought near Metz yesterday. Both parties claim a victory.

Napoleon's Account of the Battle. Paris, Aug. 15 .- The following important despatch to the Empress Eugenie has just been made public:-

LONGUEVILLE, Aug. 14-10 P. M .- The army commenced to cross to the left bank of the Moselle this morning. Our advance guard had no knowledge of the presence of any force of the enemy. When half of our army had crossed over the Prussians suddenly attacked in great force. After a fight of four hours they were repulsed with great loss to NAPOLEON."

|Longueville, at which place the above de spatch of the Emperor is dated, is a small town on the railroad from Strasburg to Paris, about 70 miles W. S. W. of Metz, and 50 E. S. E. of Chalons. As the Emperor's headquarters were evidently at this point last evening, he was probably making the best of his way towards Chalons, which is situated directly on the line of the railroad .- ED, EVE. TEL.

King William Claims a Victory. Beelin, Aug. 15 .-- The Queen of Prussia to-day received the following despatch, dated in the vicinity of Metz: -

"Sunday evening -A victorious combat occurred near Metz to-day, the troops of the 1st and 7th Corps participating. "I hasten to the scene of conflict.

"WILLIAM."

Second Despatch-The Victory at Metz Unimed for the Prusslan. Messrs. D. C. Wharton Smith & Co., bankers of this city (Philadelphia), have received the following special telegram: -

London, Aug. 15.-A Berlin telegram says the Queen has just received a telegram from King Williams, as follows:--

"A great battle was fought at Metz yesterday, and we were again victorious. The 1st and 7th Army Corps behaved with great gallantry. I leave immediately for the battle-

This Morning's Quotations.

London, Aug. 1s — 11 20 A. M. — Consols 9134 for money; 9134 for account. American securities steady. United States 5-20s, 1862s, 86; 1865s, o.d, 853; 1867s, 8436; 10-40s, 83. Stocks steady. Erie, 1736; Illinois Central, 106; Atlantic and Great West-LONDON, Aug. 15—11 A. M.—Consols 914@91% New series 5-20s, 1862, 86; 1865s, 85%; 1867s, 84%

10-40s, 83.
Liverroot, Aug. 15—11 30 A. M.—Cotton opened quiet; middling uplands, 8½@8½d.; middling Oreans, 8½@9d. The sales are estimated at 10,000 pales. California white wheat, 10s. 9d.@10s. 10d.; LONDON, Aug. 15.—11:30 A. M.—Linseed oil firm at £32@32 5s. Sugar quiet on the spot, and quiet and steady affort.

FROM THE WEST.

St. Louis, Aug. 15 .- The Democratic State Central Committee have issued a circular to the Democrats of Missouri, setting forth the reasons for recommending that no Democratic State ticket be put in the field next fall. The committee, however, urge the election of as many Democrats as possible to the Legislature, but recommend voters in no case to vote for any one not publicly pledged in favor of removing all suffrage restrictions.

FROM THE STATE.

Murder at Rockport-The Murderer Escapes. Special Descript to The Reening Telegraph. MAUCH CHUNK, Aug. 15 .- A man named Dennis Tolan, residing at Rockport, was shot at that place by William Davis about 11 o'clock on Saturday night. Davis was arrested and held until late yesterday afternoon, when he made his escape and is still at large. No previous difficulty is known to have existed between the men. Davis alleges that Tolan followed him home and struck him. All possible efforts are being made for the rearrest of the murderer.

FROM WASHINGTON:

The Death of Forraget. Special Despatch to The Brening Telegraph WASHINGTON, Aug. 15 .- The flags here are at

half mast in respect to Admiral Farragut. American Marine Interests in Germany. The Secretary of State says that orders by cable have been given by the Navy Department to Rear-Admiral Glisson, commanding our fleet in European waters, to send, if practicable,

an American man-of-war up the German rivers, especially the Elbe and Weser, to encourage American interests in those to observe in every way the strict rules of

During the time that the "Severa," flagship of the North Atlantic fleet, is receiving some slight repairs at Hampton Roads, leave will be granted to her officers, only keeping a few on board for duty at a time, and liberty will also he granted to her crew. She will be ready to sail with Rear Admiral Lee for Koy West on the lots of beprember, without laid.

The Powhatan. Orders have been given to have the Powha-tan, now at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, thoroughly repaired and got ready for sea ser-vice. She will have new boilers put in her, and the repairs of her machinery have been awarded to Pusey, Jones & Co., of Wilmington, Del., for \$22,500.

THE REST. DESIGNED.

Baltimere Produce Market,
Baltimere Produce Market,
Stock scarce, Aug. 15.—Cotton unchanged at 19%.
Stock scarce, Flour—City Mills, high grades, declined 25c.; others weak but unchanged. Wheat—Sales 2500 bushels; we quote amber Maryland at \$1.76-21-60; fair to good red at \$1.30-21-45; common at \$1.76-21-25; Western at \$1.40-21-45; white at \$1.50-21-25; Western, \$1.01-10; yellow, \$1.20-10-5; Western, \$5. Oats, \$56-35c. Mess Pork, \$30.70-251. Bacon more weak; rib-sides, 18; clear do., 18%c.; shoulders, 15%c. Hams, 26c. Lard dull at 17-21-18c. Whisky, \$66-97c.

N. Y. MONEY MARKET ON SATURDAY.

N. Y. MONEY MARKET ON SATURDAY.
From the N. Y. Herald.

"The speculative activity which the war in Europe constantly tends to produce in financial circles was exemplified the past week in the more animated character of business at the Stock Exchange and Gold Room. Wall street, with every recurring summer, has to contend with the attractions afforded in the more numerous race meetings at the different watering places, and which draw off attention and check business. A few years ago a race in summer was confined to an odd display of horsedesh at one of the out-of-fashion Long Island courses. Nowadays Saratoga has two grand summer gatherings of the out-of-fashion Long Island courses. Nowadays Saratoga has two grand summer gatherings of the friends of the turf and Long Branch one, with the prospect of a repetition of the Saratoga idea. Again, the current week has witnessed the great yachting contest for the Queen's Cup and the departure of the New York Yacht Squadron on its annual cruise. The average Wall street man is a turfite, and, as far as may be, a yachtman. Hence it will be easy to comprehend the fickleness of the activity of Wall street this summer. When there has been no race the brokers have had plenty to do. It is true a great many when out of town speculate by telegraph, but the expense of such communication adds to the burthen of that terrible interest account, which so often runs away with the profits account, which so often runs away with the profits

of a venture, 'you know.'
"The real feature of the week was the sharp decline in gold, which ran down from 120% to 115% on the defeat of the French army, a movement which was communicated to the pren lum by the seeming consent of speculation that Prussian victories shall be the signal for lower gold. While it is evident to those who calmly contemplate the situation that the war in Europe will be to our benefit, succeed which side may, the tenacity of speculation to the above idea was so strong that when subsequently a new and strengiy Napoleonic French Cabinet was formed and the Bank of France suspended specie payments gold ran back to 118%. The latter matter wastrangely misunderstood as to its effect upon gold, for it certainly strengthened the market, although temporarily. The sudden emission of a thousand million of francs in paper money has, as will be seen by our cable telegrams, already provoked a premium of four per cent. on gold in Paris, and it is only a question of time how great this premium will become. France is repeating the history of our finances in the late war, and this sudden addition of paper money to the currency of that country will lead to a still higher premium on specie. The redemption of the new issue will of course depend upon the embarrassments arising out of the war, and we shall doublless see a period of length-ened suspension in the Freuch empire. One of the great countries which sustain commercial relations with the United States is thus entering upon a crisis through which we have just passed. Can an doubt, therefore, that one element more has been added to the influences which are steadily bringing us to specie payments? If anything occurs to embroil Great Britain in the war, the suspension of the Bank of England would be an immediate ne-cessity. The national debt of that country is greater than ours, and her embarrassment would place us all on the level of an irredeemable paper carrency, with the advantages all in favor of the young republic, teeming with agricultural, mining, inanufacturing wealth."

FREAKS OF LIGHTNING. Stogular Effects-A House Preserved by Elec-

The St. Louis Democrat of Saturday says: The freaks of lightning during a thunder are often both fantastic and inexplicable, and such as to excite as much surprise as dismay. An illus-tration of these curious electric doings occurred on Thursday evening at the house of Mr. Samuel Copp. Mr. Copp's residence is a very handsome mansion. It stands almost alone, on an elevation, with a grass plat and railing in front, and shaded by trees at the east side. On the evening of the storm, at about 5 o'clock, Mr. Copp got on the Washington avenue car to go home. On account of the rain, however, he did not alight at the point nearest his house, but rode a block beyond, and took shelter is Uhrig's cave. The rain was then falling in torrents, and the thunder rattled and roared overhead. From where he was Mr. Coun could plainly see his house. where he was Mr. Copp could plainly see his house, and while looking in that direction there were several blinding lightning flashes, and it seemed at one moment as if a sheet of fire enveloped the building. Fearing that the house had been struck he lost no time in going home, and he then became apprised of the effect of the singular flery visitation. Two of his daughters were in the front parlor while the storm was in progress, and when the outburst of thunder occurred and the lightning struck the editional control of the storm was in progress. lice, the effect was truly bewildering and alarming. The room in which they were seemed suddenly filled with a ghastly, smoky atmosphere and a kind of sulphurous smell pervaled the house. The young ladies and the servants were much frightened, and for a little while the most services consequences were asymptomical. The critical consequences were asymptomical. rious consequences were apprehended. dences of an electric visitation were not confined to one room or portion of the building. The lightning manifested its presence in a sleeping apartment on manifested its presence in a sleeping apartment on the east side of the building overlooking the veranda on Twenty-third street. A young lady in the room distinctly saw the dazzling sparks of lightning playing near the gas pipe, and when a bureau that stood against the wall was removed it was found that the plaster had been torn on by the passage of the fluid, and an iron nail near the same place looked as though it had been subjected to the best of a furness. The lightning could be traced heat of a furnace. The lightning could be traced along the wall several feet by the curious cracks and deep scratches it left. The exact spot of its en-trance and exit could not, however, be definitely fixed. The outside of the building was minutely examined resterday, but no traces of any kind were

A TALE OF HORROR.

A Murderer Taken from Jall by a Mob and Buried Alive The Memphis Acalanche of August 12 has the

following:

The officers of the steamer Cheek tell of the lynching of Beck, who is said to have murdered Mr. lynching of Beck, who is said to have murdered Mrand Mrs. Goode, on Pavorite Island, two months ago. Beck was in Austin (Miss.) jall, where he had been placed by the Sherm of Tunica county, who had brought him from Indiana a few days ago. On Wednesday morning a large number of men gathered around the jall in Austin, took the prisoner cut by force, brought him down to the river's edge, placed him in a skin and rowed up the river to Favorite Island.

There, under the long shadows of the trees, the crowd gathered round their victim and feasted their drunken eyes upon his pallid face and trembling lips and tottering limbs, while curses and blasphemies disturbed the quietude of the morning air. As the first grey streaks of dawn shot upward from the the first grey streaks of dawn shot upward from the eastern sky a grave was scooped out of the sand by a lot of men, who appeared, at that moment, more like demons than human beings. Binding the wretch's hands and feet together, they threw him into the hole. Two or three of the stoutest stood upon his body while the hole was being filled up, lifting their feet every now and then to keep on a level with the rising sand. As the sand went in those men actually danced upon the smothering victim beneath, and the whole crowd broke out in uncarthly song. At length, when the bole was filled up and heaped over, a "stag dance" was improvised, and the twenty vigilanters estried on the revel until the sun rose above the norizon, when they harried to their skills and disappeared up and down the river along the Mississippi

The doctor who examined the body of Mrs. Goode. The dector who examined the body of Mrs. Goode, a day or two after the murder was committed, said that she was fearfully and indecently mutilated, the head severed from the body and thrown into a hollow place fifty yards away. These barbarous circumstances attending the double murder were the cause of the fearful vengeance which the lynchers saw fit to visit upon Beck, a man who, if I unfit to live, and still more certainly unfit to die.