

NEWS SUMMARY.

On the complaint of Fire Marshal Blackburn, Charles Fosh, who occupied the fourth story in the building No. 148 North Third street, in which a fire occurred on Monday night, was arrested yesterday, and had a partial hearing before Alderman Kerr on the charge of being concerned in firing the place. The circumstances upon which the suspicion of the Marshal are based, are that the fire broke out in several parts of the room at the same time, and that the insurances in the Royal and Germania of \$1000 each were much in excess of the value of the stock Mr. Fosh will be held for a further hearing.

York Tribune.—The following detailed account of the great battle at Gravelotte, on August 18, was received this morning in London from our special correspondent, who witnessed the battle at headquarters and stood by the side of Bismarck and the King: The first intimation we had at Pont-a-Mousson, where I found myself on August 17, of the extent to which the fighting had been going on Tuesday and Sunday last at the front, was the coming in of the wounded men. At first it was surmised that these had been wounded in skirmishes, but on the 16th, late in the evening, there were signs that a great battle had taken place in the vicinity. The soldiers with gunshot wounds, walked about the market place in Pont-a-Mousson, surrounded by eager groups of their newly arrived comrades, and told the story of the disaster. Poor fellows! it surely was disaster to them, borne away as they had been from the field without having heard of any result. I stood among these groups and the narrative of the men all amounted to their having been set to confront a much larger force than their own, and that their division had been cut up. I was struck by the fact that, although there was some dissatisfaction suggested by their tone of voice, I heard no word uttered by the narrators or listeners, which accused any one. They dwell rather on the fact that they had dealt a heavy blow on the 14th, and that though the division had, as an available organization, been demolished, it had sold its life dear.

On August 17 the wounded from the preceding day began to pour into Pont-a-Mousson. They were brought in long uncovered grain carts lying upon hay. From my window, which overlooked the main street and commanded a view of the market place, I counted more than ninety of these long carts, each holding on an average about ten men. It was strange to see them as they passed amid files of French unable to conceal their joy, on the one hand, and Prussian soldiers on the other. But now come to the other side of the account. The streets began to swarm with other wagons, with other wounded; the wearers of red trousers, and now and then a batch of unwounded prisoners. A long train arrived a cart with a French General. It was followed by a vast crowd of French, and for a little time it seemed as if there might be a collision between the inhabitants and the Prussians, so earnest were the demonstrations of the people; but it was now at least evident that the struggle was very serious at the north. At midnight, on the 10th, all the trumpets for miles around began to sound. This was the first time we had been startled by such wild music. Trumpets answered to trumpets through all the divisions around the little city. For several days previously there had been troops almost perpetually marching through; but now the tramp through every street and byway, made between midnight and dawn, a perpetual roar. Hastily dressing, I ran out into the darkness and managed to get a seat on a wagon that was going in the direction of the front, which was now understood to be a mile or two beyond the village of Gorge, some twelve miles from Pont-a-Mousson. On our way we met a large number of French prisoners, who were looked upon with much curiosity by the continuous line of German soldiers with whom we advanced, but only one or two offensive cries toward the prisoners were heard. The way was so blocked up with wagons, that I finally concluded I would do the six or seven miles on foot better, so I got out of my carriage and began to walk and run swiftly along. On my left, and on as far as the eye could reach toward Metz, with military regularity, strewn on this road like beads were the pretty villages, each with its church tower, which, although they have separate names, are only a few hundred yards apart. On my right were the thickly wooded hills, behind which lies the most important village of the vicinity, the one I had just left, Gorge. So environed was the foreground of the battle, which should one day be called the battle of Gravelotte, for it was mainly over and beyond that devoted town that it raged. The area I have indicated is perhaps four miles square. I arrived just as the battle waxed warm, that is about noon of August 18. At that time the headquarters of the King of Prussia were at the spot I have described. The great representative men and soldiers of Prussia were standing in this ground watching the conflict just begun. Among them I recognized the King, Bismarck, Von Moltke, Prince Frederick Charles, Prince Carl, Prince Adalbert and Adjutant Kraski. Lieutenant General Sheridan, of the United States army, was also present. At this moment the French were making a most desperate effort to hold on to the last bit of the Verdun road, that between Rezonville and Gravelotte, or that part of Gravelotte which on some maps is called St. Privat. Desperate, but unavailing for every one man in the French corps had two to cope with, and their line was already beginning to waver. Soon it was plain that this wing (the French right) was withdrawing to a new position. This was swiftly taken up, under cover of a continuous fire from their artillery, from the heights beyond the village. The movement was made in good order, and the position reached at 1.30. I believe nine military men out of ten would have pronounced it impregnable. When once this movement had been effected, the French retreating from the pressure of the Prussian artillery fire, and the Prussians as rapidly advancing, the battle was no longer about Rezonville, but had been transferred and pushed forward to Gravelotte, the junction of the two branching roads to Verdun.

The field, in front of the village were completely covered by the Prussian reserves, and over it the interminable line of soldiers were perpetually marching onward, disappearing into the village, and emerging on the other side of it with flaming volleys. This second battlefield was less extensive than the first, and brought the opposing forces into fearfully close quarters. The peculiarity of it is that it consists of two heights, intersected by a deep ravine, which is one hundred feet deep, and at the top some three hundred yards wide. The side of this chasm, near to Gravelotte, where the Prussians stood, is much lower than the other side, which gradually ascended to a great height. From their commanding eminence the French held their enemies fairly beneath them and poured upon them a scorching fire. The French guns are in position far up by the Metz road, hidden and covered among the hills. There was not an instant cessation of the roar, and easily distinguishable amid all was the curious grunting roll of the mitrailleuse. The Prussian artillery was pushed to the north and south of the village, the guns of the latter side being necessarily raised for an awkward half-vertical fire. The French stood their ground, and died by hundreds, and many were shot. This for an hour or two, seemed ages, so constant was the slaughter. The hill where I stood observed a conflict behind the village and the Prussian reinforcements coming up on their right, fled out of the Bois des Ognons, and it was at that point as they marched on the field, that we could, perhaps, get the best idea of the magnitude of the invading army now in the heart of France. The Prussian line was now a long one, and the march of men out of that wood. It seemed almost as if all the killed and wounded were carried back to the rear, and a great Prussian wood advancing on Dansemane was not a more ominous sight to Macheath than these men of General Gorben's army, shielded as they were by the woods and the trees fairly with range and reach of their enemies. So the French must have felt, for between four and five o'clock, the Prussians were upon their heaviest force, massing all available guns and shelling the woods which covered the Prussians unrelentingly. Their shot reached the Prussian lines and took their toll. The Prussian men were steady, it was a test to which no general could long to subject his troops. They presently carried back to the rear, and a great Prussian wood advancing on Dansemane was not a more ominous sight to Macheath than these men of General Gorben's army, shielded as they were by the woods and the trees fairly with range and reach of their enemies. I don't know whether, after the vain efforts of that brigade, another movement was attempted. From the wood, about half an hour afterwards, great numbers of troops began to march over the hill where I was standing, and they were directed toward the field where so hard a struggle had been so long protracted. These were, I think, a portion of General Gorben's troops, who had been directed upon a less dangerous route. The conflict from this point on the Prussian left became so fierce that it was soon lost to us, or almost lost, by reason of the smoke. Now and then the thick cloud would open a little and drift away in the wind, and then we could see the French. I went forward about half a mile, and from my new standpoint found myself not far from Malmesbury. The French line on the hills was still unbroken, and to all appearances they were having the best of the battle, but this appearance was due perhaps to the fact that the Prussians were not in their broad front and fighting with such singular obstinacy. They plainly allowed a Prussian battery now and then to show its face, and were strengthened by degrees on the northern point, by infantry and artillery brought up, and from far in the rear, seemingly in the direction of the front, shot and shell began reaching the French ranks. These were the men and these were the guns of Steinmetz, who had been ordered to march with the army of Prince Frederick Charles, and completed the investment of Metz to the north-west. With reinforcements this contest was more and more obstinate. There could be no doubt that the French understood the meaning of the new movement of the Prussians, and of the gradual development of their line to the north. Steinmetz was able to extend his line gradually further and further, and the French were now flanked and began to be threatened, as it appeared, with an attack on the rear of their right wing. So long as the smoke from the Prussian guns hovered over the field, the French were unable to see the progress of the battle, the darkness was coming on. I know not how long the French held out nor at what point the Prussian army became inevitable. What I saw was this: The puffs of smoke from the French guns mingled with the flashes, brightening and extending, and extended gradually. The very volumes of cloud and flame from the north, as they gradually and steadily approached, assisted the advance of the Prussians, and when the French fire grew every moment more slack. It was nearly nine o'clock when this ground was yielded to the Prussians, and the French fire ceased that terrible evening were heard in that direction.

THE QUESTION OF PEACE. No Hope from the Interference of Neutral Powers.—The Berlin Post regards the summoning of a Congress, in the hope of restoring the peace of Europe, either now or immediately after the first engagement, as a Utopian idea. "Do questions really exist between France and Germany that can be settled by discussion? or are there conflicting pretensions that may be reconciled by mediation? Neither we nor you can great power know of any such thing. What we do know is, that Germany has been most audaciously challenged, and that when the cause of complaint adduced by France to justify her insulting demeanor had been completely removed, the Imperial Cabinet, which had long before made up its mind, declared war, without being able to bring forward a single fact that even remotely resembled a *casus belli*. The conduct of France stands morally in the highest category, and the Prussian expedition of a robber chief in the Abruzzi. When a traveller is attacked by bandits he defends himself as well as he can. He may even accept the aid of others, but he will never be considered a robber, until he has accepted the aid of one of the robbers. We too are resolved to defend ourselves, and with our own strength; we require no foreign assistance, and only ask that no one shall protect or favor the aggressor. We have reason to believe that the latter demands no attempt at mediation which could produce no good results we unhesitatingly decline. But just because France has conjured up a causeless war, this contest is in the highest sense of the word a national one. It is a war in which the whole nation must participate, and the whole nation is unanimously resolved to risk all, and by its own strength, and its own strength alone, to prove its rights to exist. Let no one misunderstand the earnestness of our purpose, which is equal to the magnitude of the danger. When a peace-loving, and only a few weeks ago, a divided people, suddenly rises as one man, when all distinctions of party and the still broader differences that separated the races of Germany are completely forgotten, when the thought of danger to the common country rouses to action the individual like the masses, those who go to the battlefield and those who remain behind, who are the youth of the country rush enthusiastically

from the lecture-rooms, the schools, the offices and the workshops to join the ranks of an army that includes all classes and conditions, the spectator may be convinced that such a people will not consent to lay down its arms in order to take them up again a few years afterwards, but that it is firmly resolved, come what will, to continue to the very end of the last. England knows what a popular war is, and we hope she will not refuse us her sympathies when we fight as boldly for our cause as England did for hers against the uncle of our present enemy."

A STRANGE HISTORY. Death of an Irish Patriot. The death, at Prague, of Laurence Duffy, a companion of Smith O'Brien, of Irish revolutionary fame, has revealed a strange history. Since 1850 Duffy has been a teacher of the English language in that city, living in a miserably furnished house, and, as everybody thought, poverty-stricken. In the commencement of April he was taken to the hospital, and, feeling that his end was approaching, he called a carriage, drove to a notary and had his last will and testament taken, and died about an hour later, sixty-three years old. His rooms were found to be very dirty, with scarcely any furniture. In an old sack, however, were found a number of letters of great interest from Mazzini, Garibaldi, the chiefs of the Irish men, and many from Smith O'Brien. From these letters it is seen how hard pressed Smith O'Brien was by the constables towards the last; how, when he fled to the hills, the peasants feared to give him shelter, and how he was obliged to bring injury upon them, determined to go down to the plain, in company with Duffy. He was just about to enter a railroad car when he was arrested. Duffy endeavored to shield his friend, but the constables pointed their guns at him, and he was obliged to silence. Smith O'Brien was taken by numerous escort to Dublin. Duffy, however, escaped, fled to the continent, and lived over twenty years of his life in Prague.

MISCELLANY. Sch'r S. Nelson, Hall of Portland, Conn., Jones, from New York for Philadelphia, with eye-stalls and scrap iron, is ashore in Little Egg Harbor, bilged and full of water. The vessel and cargo will be a total loss. The N. H. registered 125 tons, and was built at Middletown, Conn., in 1850.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION. By virtue and in execution of the powers contained in a Mortgage executed by THE CENTRAL PASSENGER RAILWAY COMPANY of the city of Philadelphia, bearing date the eighteenth day of April, 1863, and recorded in the office for recording deeds and mortgages for the city and county of Philadelphia, in Mortgage Book A. C. H. No. 56, page 465, etc., the undersigned Trustees named in said mortgage, WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at the MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE, in the city of Philadelphia, by MESSRS. THOMAS & SONS, Auctioneers, at 12 o'clock A. M., on TUESDAY, the eighteenth day of October, A. D. 1870, the property described in and conveyed by the said mortgage, to wit:— No. 1. All those two contiguous lots or pieces of ground, with the buildings and improvements thereon erected, situate on the east side of Broad street, in the city of Philadelphia, one of them beginning at the distance of nineteen feet seven inches and five-eighths southward from the southeast corner of the said Broad and Coates streets; and extending eastward at right angles with said Broad street eighty-eight feet one inch and a half to ground now or late of Samuel Miller; thence southward along said Coates street, and at right angles with said Coates street, seventy-two feet to the northeast corner of an alley two feet six inches in width, leading southward into Penn street; thence westward crossing said alley and along the lot of ground hereinafter described and at right angles with said Broad street, seventy-nine feet to the east side of the said Broad street; and thence northward along the east line of said Broad street twenty-two feet to the place of beginning. Subject to a Ground Rent of \$250, silver money. No. 2. The other of them situate at the northeast corner of the said Broad street and Penn street, containing in front or breadth on the said Broad street eighteen feet, and in length or depth eastward along the north line of said Penn street seventy-four feet and two inches, and on the line of said lot parallel with said Penn street seventy-six feet five inches and three-fourths of an inch to said two feet six inches wide alley. Subject to ground rent of \$75, silver money. No. 3. All that certain lot or piece of ground beginning at the S. E. corner of Coates street and Broad street, thence extending southward along the said Broad street nineteen feet seven inches and five-eighths of an inch; thence eastward eighty feet one inch and one-half to the northeast corner of right angles with said Coates street, nine feet to the south side of Coates street, and thence westward along the south side of said Coates street ninety feet to the place of beginning. No. 4. Four Steam Dummy Cars, twenty feet long by nine feet two inches wide, with all the necessary steam machinery, seven-inch cylinder, with ten-inch stroke of piston, with heating pipes, &c. Each will seat thirty passengers, and has power sufficient to draw two extra cars. NOTE.—These cars are now in the custody of Messrs. Grice & Long, at Trenton, New Jersey, where they can be seen. The sale of them is made subject to a lien for rent, which on the first day of July, 1870, amounted to \$600. No. 5. The short road plank road, and railway of the said The Central Passenger Railway Company of the city of Philadelphia, and all their land (not included in Nos. 1, 2, and 3), roadway, railway, rails, rights of way, stations, toll houses, and other superstructures, depots, depot grounds and other real estate, buildings and improvements whatsoever, and all singular and the corporate privileges, and franchises connected with said company and plank road and railway, and relating thereto, and all the tolls, income, issues, and profits to accrue from the same, or any part thereof belonging to said company, and generally all the tenements, hereditaments, and franchises of the said company. And also all the cars of every kind (not included in No. 4), machinery, tools, implements, and materials contained in and upon the plank road, and railway; and all the personal property of every kind and description belonging to the said company. Together with all the streets, ways, alleys, passages, waters, water-courses, easements, franchises, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances, and materials contained in and upon the above-mentioned premises and estates belonging and appertaining, and the reversions and remainders, rents, issues, and profits thereof, and all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim, and demand of every nature and kind whatsoever of the said Company, as well as all law in equity of, in, and to the same and every part and parcel thereof. TERMS OF SALE. The properties will be sold in parcels as numbered. On each bid there shall be paid at the time the property is struck off Fifty Dollars, unless the price is less than that sum, when the whole sum bid shall be paid. W. L. SCHAFER, J. Trustees. W. W. LONGSTRETT, J. Trustees.

AMUSEMENTS. WALNUT STREET THEATRE. WEDNESDAY NIGHT, August 24. FOURTH NIGHT OF THE SEASON. BOGIANI'S GREAT DIAMANTINE. THE FLYING SCUD. In Act 2 will be shown Mr. GEORGE HILLER'S GRAND CHLOROTRITON PANORAMA, Comprising Seven Thousand Feet of Canvas, A Magnificent and Animated Picture, illustrating the GREAT CARNIVAL TIME OF LONDON, THE DERRY DAY, OR, GOING TO THE RACES, Saturday, Flying Scud Matinee.

NEW ELEVENTH STREET OPERA HOUSE, Eleventh Street, above Chesnut. THE FAMILY RESORT. Established in 1862. CARNROSS & DIXEY'S. The Great Star Troupe of the World. OPEN FOR THE SEASON. Presenting to the public the FINEST TROUPE OF ARTISTS IN EXISTENCE. Box office open from 10 to 1 o'clock. Seats can be secured after 1 o'clock at Carnross & Co.'s Music Store, No. 6 North Eighth Street. R. F. SIMPSON, Treasurer. J. L. CARNROSS, Manager. 8 23 U

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S OPERA HOUSE, 600 N. 10th Street, below ARCH. SAFFHO OPERA COMPANY. Every evening. THE BEAUTIFUL "ENYMIOM" ("MISS MARY'S GREAT DIAMANTINE") SAFFHO AS CUPID! Offenbach's Great Opera, entitled "THE HOPE AND THE CHOCOLATE." NEVER BEFORE PLAYED IN AMERICA. Matinee every Saturday at 2 1/2 o'clock. 18 24 U

FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE. THE WORLD'S AMUSEMENT. EVERY EVENING and Saturday Matinee. THE WONDERS OF THE WORLD. In the New Can-Can. IMMENSE BALLT TROUPE. GREAT AMERICAN COMEDY. Grand Ballets—Ballets, Songs, Danes, Local Sketches, Negro Acts, &c. PROPOSALS. CHIEF MEDICAL PURVEYOR'S OFFICE, No. 126 WOOSTER STREET, New York. AUGUST 25, 1870. PROPOSALS will be received at this office until 10 o'clock on THURSDAY, the 15th day of September, 1870, for the sale, on the part of the United States to the highest bidder, of the following articles of hospital bedding and clothing, to wit:— Bedsteads, 15,000; Blankets, 6,000; Counterpanes, 15,000; Gutta Percha Bed-covers, 1,000; Mattresses, 10,000; Musquito Bars, 20,000; Hair Pillows, 6,000; Pillow-cases, white, 20,000; Pillow-ticks, 20,000; Sheets, 30,000; Drawers, 20,000; Dressing-gowns, 15,000; Cotton Shirts, 20,000; Slippers, 10,000; Woolen Socks, 50,000; Towels, hand, 7,000 dozen; Rollers, 500 dozen. The above-mentioned goods are new, have never been used, and are believed to be in good condition, and will be sold as they now stand. The Government will reserve the right to reject bids deemed either unreasonable, or from irresponsible parties. No bid will be considered for less than any article than the amount advertised. Samples will be shown at the most convenient place in the office, No. 126 WOOSTER STREET, near Prince Street, on a fair day of time. Proposals to be indorsed "For the Purchase of Hospital Bedding and Clothing." CHARLES SUTHERLAND, Lieutenant-Colonel and Acting Chief Medical Purveyor, United States Army. 8 15 G

PROPOSALS FOR TREES AND SHRUBS FOR NATIONAL MILITARY CEMETERIES. QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE, } WASHINGTON, D. C., August 24, 1870. } Proposals for supplying Trees and Shrubs for ornamental planting of the National Cemeteries are invited from nurseries and gardeners in good standing. The trees and shrubs should be securely packed and delivered at the railroad station most convenient to the garden in the most convenient form of proposal will be a printed catalogue, with such discount on the whole or on any classes or kinds of plants as the proprietor may be willing to offer. Purchases will be made wherever most advantageous to the United States upon the basis of the proposals thus received. There are about eighty (80) national military cemeteries scattered over the whole United States; and some planting will probably be needed in each of them. Proposals should be sealed and addressed to the Quartermaster-General's Office, and opened at noon on the 19th of September, 1870. M. C. MEIGS, Quartermaster-General, U. S. A. 8 16 G

GOVERNMENT NOTICE. BAHAMAS MAIL CONTRACT. Tenders addressed to the Colonial Secretary, Nassau, New Providence, will be received by the Government of the Bahamas until the 10th day of September next, for the conveyance by a steam vessel or vessel, of her Majesty's mails between Nassau and New York. The service will have to be performed either fortnightly or every four weeks, as may be ultimately decided on by the Bahamas Government, and the parties tendering must consequently state the rate at which they are willing to contract for the different modes of service, or may tender for both, or may continue themselves to either separately. Every contract must not be less capable of carrying one hundred tons net measurement, i. e., exclusive of space required for machinery, etc., of at least seven and one-half knots average speed, be able to accommodate at least thirty first-class passengers, if the service be a fortnightly one, and a proportionately larger number if a monthly, with a space for the stowage of from forty to sixty tons of cargo, and be of sufficient draft of water when loaded as to enable her in ordinary weather to enter the harbor of Nassau for the purpose of landing and taking on board mails, passengers, and freight. A form of tender and the conditions of contract may be seen at the Secretary's office at Nassau, and at the office of H. M.'s Consul at New York. The proposed contract will commence in February next. By order of the Governor. G. C. STRAHAN, Colonial Secretary. Colonial Secretary's Office, 18th May, 1870.

ENGINE, MACHINERY, ETC. PENN STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS, PHILADELPHIA. PA. CHEMICALS, THEORETICAL ENGINEERS, MACHINISTS, BOILER-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, AND FOUNDRIES, having for many years been in successful operation, and been extensively engaged in building and repairing Marine and River Engines, high and low pressure, Iron Boilers, Water Tanks, Trunk Engines, &c., etc., respectively, and are prepared to the public as being fully prepared to contract for engines of all sizes, Marine, River, and Stationary; having sets of patterns for all sizes of valves, and ready to execute orders with quick despatch. Every description of pattern-making made at the shortest notice. High and Low Pressure Fine Tubular and Cylinder Boilers of all sizes and kinds, Iron and Brass Castings of all descriptions. Roll Turning, &c., &c., and all other work connected with the above business. Drawings and specifications for all work done at the establishment free of charge, and work guaranteed. The subscribers have ample wharf dock-room for repairs of boats, where they can be checked, refitted, and are provided with blocks, falls, etc., etc., for raising heavy or light weights. JACOB C. REAP, JOHN B. LEVY. 8 15 G

BEACH AND PALMER STREETS. JOHN B. MURPHY, President. MANUFACTURERS WROUGHT-IRON PIPE, and Supplies for Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters, WORKS, TWENTY-THIRD AND FILBERT STREETS, Office and Warehouse, No. 42 N. FIFTH STREET. 4 1