MAGNIFICENT AUDACITY.

The Imperial System and Its Results.

(From the Saturday Review.)

Germany stands at the head of the world. The "policy of magnificent audacity" which, for the past four weeks, we have predicted to unwilling ears, has been pursued, and so far, been utterly successful. The Germans have been but eight days in France, and already a third of her army has been scattered; her generals have abandoned Alsace, and the passes of the Vosges; her Emperor is shut up in Metz, with the German cavalry in sight of the fortifications, awaiting attack from an army double the number of his own; her capital in gloomy wrath is waiting the signal to overthrow the dynasty, and "Vive l'Empereur!" has ceased to appear at the bottom of official decrees. Unless we mistake utterly the position of affairs, the strength of the armies in the field, and the nerve of the German generals, before our next issue appears the Napoleonic Empire, born in a military massacre, will have perished in a military rout; General Trochu will be *ad interim* Dictator, and Europe will be face to face with the well-known figure, so fascinating and so terrible, France risen in revolution, and Metz, as at Waterloo, was, as we asserted last week, the signal for the general invasion. Germany has been gathering herself for eighteen days, during which the roll of the trains had never ceased, night or day, and on the 4th she gathered along the line stretching from the Rhine to Luxembourg in three large groups. The army of the South, commanded by the Crown Prince Fritz, and numbering some 140,000 men, lay at Landau, several miles from French observation by the heavy woods. The army of the Centre—or as the Germans call it, of the King, under the direct command of General Steinmetz, lay around Zweibruecken, and numbered about 150,000 men. The army of the North (we use geographical instead of military terms designedly) under Prince Frederick Charles, was posted between Saar-Louis and Merzig, in strength as yet probably unknown, but probably equal to that of the other two commands. Before them lay the French army, scattered in eight corps, each of which ought to have been 42,000 strong, and was probably but 30,000, disconnected from one another, in want of supplies, and in one case at least of ammunition, with generals at almost open variance, with no leader trusted by the army, and with a Commander-in-Chief, whose brain, despite its great power, works too slowly subtly for the conduct of operations in the field, who is subject to fits of hypochondriac melancholy, and who, always indolent, is now incapable of harassing himself with details. The French system of Napoleon I. and for eighteen years the Emperor had been compelled to seek soldiers among his friends, to pamper those who supported him, to depress those who were independent, till with Germany as their model, the most martial people on earth scarcely possessed a general, the staff was controlled by a mere favorite whom no one would obey, and the Intendance had so utterly broken down that whole divisions were left for twenty-four hours without bread, and the massing of troops was delayed by fear that the men might starve. The German leaders, splendidly served by an Intelligence department, which sticks at nothing, whether the sacrifice of honor, of life, or the employment of women as spies, or the purchase of documents from civil servants, always up to date, with separate departments—probably knew much of this confusion, though not all, and at 4 o'clock the attack began on Thursday, the 4th. Bursting through the woods upon the Lauter Hill, where 8,000 men, commanded by General Abel Douay, lay in innocence ignorant of his presence, the Crown Prince carried the eminence, and despite the heroic efforts of the French, who outgeneralled and outmanoeuvred, still charged as if mere valor would stop bullets, drove the division from its position, occupied Wissembourg, and pushed on along the road by his route to Nancy. General MacMahon, to whose corps Douay's division belonged, had been consulting with the Emperor when he heard the firing; and, it is said, entered permission to avenge his honor. Still, unaware of the German force upon the road, he hurried up his own corps and part of the Failly—the Turcos belonged to the latter, and the Emperor speaks of Douay's "rally"—and rejoined Douay's support, when he encountered on the 6th, near Woerth, the army of the Crown Prince. He had, at most, 40,000 men, but, as the Emperor says, 35,000; while his army was quite 100,000 strong, and the battle became a massacre. Again and again the French charged down the slopes, sometimes cutting the German battalions, says eye-witnesses, "as a scythe cuts wheat," but always meeting the same heavy, continuous, remorseless fire. The terrible defect of French troops, their inability to resist the temptation to hasty firing offered by the breech-loaders, began to tell; the Germans, brave as themselves, but educated, and therefore coolly, pressed steadily up the inclines, and, after a loss of 10,000 men in killed and wounded, and 5,000 prisoners, MacMahon's and the Crown Prince's statements, dissonant at first, now exactly tally—the entire army was driven in headlong rout back towards Nancy. So complete was the rout, and so demoralized the miscellaneous masses were left behind; and the Marshal, after a momentary halt at Saverne, finding the Germans still upon him, fled on to Nancy, where, if possible, to reform. He has been there joined by the Failly and conscripts from Chalons, and ought to have 70,000 troops, who, however, are cut off by German cavalry from all communication with Metz. Meanwhile, the Army of the Centre has also done its work. Startled by the scenic absurdity at which poor little Louis received his baptism of fire, Gen. Frossard, with another corps d'armee, as isolated as that of MacMahon, had occupied Spicheren—the hill which overlooks Saarbruck—and here he was attacked by General Goben, Steinmetz's second in command, and the scene of Woerth was repeated. The French occupied a magnificent position, the lines stretching one above another across a hill so steep that its ascent in the face of an enemy appeared impossible. Still, up this steep hill went the Germans, again and again, the German officers and men marching forward as those before them withered away—some companies of 200 men emerged with less than forty—until the French, destroyed by the steady, deadly fire, moved down by artillery from an eminence upon the right, and perhaps short of ammunition, fled in utter confusion towards Metz, pursued sharply for some few miles by German cavalry, but not by the main body. But the German army had crossed, and followed, Metz might have been taken and the first campaign ended, on the fatal day some hours Metz was in anarchy. The Emperor is said to have been away—we should think an impossibility—but the spirit of the Emperor of all eye-witnesses, utterly lost its head, did not know where the division was, could give no orders, and expected to see the enemy momentarily before Metz. The Emperor sat writing despondent telegrams. Metz was full of beaten soldiers, and but one perfect corps was within the lines. The Germans, however, who had been terribly handled, and are enthusiastic in their admiration of French courage, wanted ammunition and reinforcements, and contented themselves with throwing forward their immense strength of cavalry. All the villages between Saarbruck and Metz have been seized; bodies of German foresters have been met between Metz and Nancy, thrown forward, doubtless, to cut telegraphs and railways between the two points; and the Army of the North, hitherto untouched, has joined the army of the Centre under Steinmetz, and are believed to have advanced almost frightful torrents of rain to the final attack. The Crown Prince is at Saverne, only forty miles away, and the entire German army, 550,000 strong, may be regarded as threatening Metz. The situation of the Emperor is almost hopeless. He is Cæsar, not King; he must have victory, or be dethroned; he dare not pursue the path of safety, fall back on Chalons, and allow all France to his aid, fight his great battle there. He must fight before Metz, and he has with him at the most but five corps, 150,000 men, and such reinforcements as he may have received by rail. These may have reached Metz; but Metz was so badly provisioned that he has been compelled to go to the rails with commissariat trains—he says so himself—an invaluable force, Trochu's *corps d'armee*, 50,000 strong, has been detailed in Paris to shoot her citizens; another large garrison is at Lyons; troops cannot reach him at Metz except by the way of Nancy, communication with which may be by this time interrupted; and, most fatal sign of all, it is doubtful if the tocsin now sounding through France will "yield." The citizens have been allowed to make Cesarism easy; for eighteen years scarcely a man outside the army has seen a rifle; the Chassepot is unused and unknown, as, about says, of solitaire; and the first town called on to rise, Nancy, has refused. "If our soldiers are beaten," says the Mayor, "what would our citizens be?" The Emperor must fight where he is, and as he is; and it is with deep sigh for glorious France, though with no regret for him, that we must confess our conviction that even French heroism cannot avert the result. Metz and the empire must fall together, and, as we believe, reflecting on the demoralization of surprise produced by the German victories, on the incredible blundering in all the supply departments—even the Chassepots, it is said, being shot—on the want of trusted generals, on the excuse which will be offered to French patriotism in the fall of the empire—which produced alike the war and the want of preparedness to meet it—on the fear with which the announcement of the public will be received by the peasantry, who are hoarding gold in all directions—and, above all, on the want of time possessed by the frightful energy of the German chiefs, we doubt whether, if Napoleon III. had not wise—if he contents himself with the recognition by France of his house as emperors of Germany and of all that implies—and, with payment of the expenses of the war, no yet heavy—the new government of France will avoid accepting peace. Guerilla war is impossible against breech-loaders, for government cannot keep scores of earthworks on every hillside, nor can any possible reign enable the French to outnumber the Germans on the field. Greater numbers than theirs could not be fed. We fear deeply—for if Metz falls, the German triumph will be dangerously complete—that unless the Prussian King yields to his press, demands the cession of the Vosges, or otherwise misuses the favor of Providence, the war is at an end, and Germany for a generation artiste of the world.

SIR FRANCIS DRAKE'S HEIRS.

Drakes Who Are Geese.

The New York papers of yesterday contain the following:

Some 200 descendants of Sir Francis Drake met yesterday at the Brandreth House to consider in regard to the recovery of the family's former estates in Devonshire and Yorkshire, England. Sir Francis Drake, the twelfth son of Sir Thomas Drake, of Yorkshire, entered the naval service of England at an early age, distinguished himself at Cadiz, and took prisoner a Spanish treasure ship, with a cargo of some 42,000,000 sterling. The property, thus, according to English law, vested in the crown, and descended to the oldest son, until the entail was broken, and the fifth Sir Francis Drake dying, bequeathed the property to his brother Thomas, the lineal descendant of Sir Thomas Drake—the male—branch cut off through this will in favor of the daughter. The lineal descendants first moved to Virginia in 1642, and settled in New Hampshire, where shortly after another branch of the family, great-grandchildren of the great Sir Francis, made their homes in New Jersey, near the possessions of Elizabeth. The lineal branch, part of the present century, as Irish descendant became convinced, by the examination of documents in Doctor's Commons, that the immense inheritance belonged by right to the branch of the family settled in New Jersey, and advised them to prosecute, without delay, their legal rights to the estate. Mr. Adams was Minister at the Court of St. James, they addressed a memorial embodying the above facts, and asked that the necessary steps might be taken to enable them to establish their claims. He referred the case to Sergeant Fisher as being the best searcher of ancient title in England. The gentleman accordingly undertook the arduous task, and traced through some twenty lines down to the present day, the only break in three generations being some twenty years. He is confident of ultimately succeeding in finding this.

The bulk of the property at stake lies in the county of Devon, England, and the heirs to the estates are now occupied by parts of the city of London. The whole is supposed to be worth $125,000,000, a sum quite big enough to tempt and map by the name of Drake to fight for it against all odds. The descendants of Philadelphia, who married one of the Drake family, was the first person to manage successfully the proceedings for the restoration of the property to the rightful heirs, and has now in his possession a copy of the will of Sir Francis Drake's uncle, Thomas, his brother, and that of the descendant who broke the entail. At the meeting yesterday he read the copies and a very elaborate report as to what he had discovered during his investigations into the matter of the right of the present holders to the property. The report showed that actual descendants of Joseph Drake were now living in New Jersey, Maine and Orange county in this State. Before the meeting broke up, after the reading of the report, a permanent committee was appointed to collect assessments from all parties interested in the estates in question, the funds so obtained to be used in paying the expenses that would be incurred in the prosecution of the "lost heirs" and their lost rights.

Historic Parallels.

"The reign of Louis XIV.," says Mr. Hettner, in his able work on the literature of the eighteenth century, "which began so gloriously, ended in a manner that could only have been foreseen. The last years of his rule bore in its bosom foundations for the ruin of his monarchy. This result has been attributed to accidental causes, to the fact that the King's ailments incapacitated him from attending to business as he had formerly done, and led him to place himself in the power of an able and spirited but bigoted saint, Mme. de Maintenon. But why should one poor mortal presume to play the part of Divine Providence for a great kingdom, and indeed for the whole civilized world? The time reason why, in spite of the frightful tragedy of Louis XIV. is the tragedy of absolutism. The same principle which had gone Louis greatness and might caused them gradually to wane, that which, in the King's opinion, was meant to strengthen and extend the unity and power of the State and the monarchy, only weakened and overthrew them."

The King had to resist the unruly tendencies of his people; although himself no general, he sought to waste in foreign wars—these elements of discord and danger which might have troubled the commonwealth at home. He appeal to the lowest and basest of his nature, the truth of the well-known saying that France can only be governed by fear and wonder—fear of the might of her master, and wonder at such warlike exploits as dazzle and surprise the nation. "The noblest and dearest occupation of kings," wrote Louis, "is to extend the boundaries of their realms." He had, indeed, not as yet perfected what may be called the jargon of annexation, but, he had, indeed, discovered some of the more recently invented means of compassing the enlargement of a kingdom. The doctrine of geographical frontiers was in existence, but wanted a name. What has been wittily termed the vested interest in her neighbors' weakness was a recognized entity, but had as yet only arrived at an imperfect stage of its development. The doctrine of nationalities was as yet unborn; it must, however, be frankly admitted that, with the defective theories and principles at his disposal, he did all that in him lay in pursuit of the "noblest and dearest occupation of kings." We may blame Louis for his ambitious schemes, but we should always recollect that he was as great in misfortune as he was in prosperity—that, although stricken in years and enfeebled by sickness, he was fully determined to die at the head of his generals rather than allow the allies to capture Paris.

The enthusiasm kindled throughout Germany by late events has struck many Englishmen as a thing unmanlable in its fervor and vehemence. That Germans of all kinds and classes, from every quarter of the globe, should leave their workshop, home, or pulpit to swell the host that is now invading France may well seem strange. But we think we can easily understand the phenomenon when we look back to the events of the early part of the century. It will then appear that Germany, France and of the name of Napoleon, of the Bonaparte, or hereditary enemy, is, as it were, an heirloom handed down to the present generation by their grandfathers, and that the recurrence of events akin to those of 1813 could hardly fail to arouse the same feelings in their breasts. We were all, during the war of Napoleon III. in the above, we subjoin a copy of an appeal addressed in March, 1814, to the loyal youths of Rhineland by Jonas Grüner, Governor-General at Treves, exhorting them to enrol themselves as volunteers and fight for their common country." This document was issued just before the invasion of Germany and of all that followed.

"God has judged! The Lord has saved us! The reign of impiety is at an end. It sought the destruction of our German Fatherland. Our fairest lands were torn from us—the sanctuary, sacred principalities, the seat of pious and worthy princes of the Church and empire; the blooming regions of the Rhine, the Moselle and the Saar; Germany's free and lovely mountains, and with them their inhabitants, a powerful, honest, industrious and lovable. Yes, countrymen, for twenty years you have been severed from us, brothers from brothers, children from their common parent; long, dreadful years, during which you underwent the yoke of slavery. You were forbidden to use your own language, your commerce was impeded, your industry paralyzed, your sons were slain in foreign lands for foreign ends, your daughters dishonored. Shall a foreign tongue, a foreign thraldom, again coerce or humble you, dishonor your families, and make you slaves? Shall you, ye Men of Rhineland, arise! hasten to Stock and stone, to the German banner, to fight a holy war? Gather together, ye men of the Illtine, the Moselle, and the Saar! Germany's honor, Germany's freedom, is at stake! Nobles and landowners! fight for your property, your family, your fellow-citizens! fight to preserve the ancient rights of your citizenship. Peasants! your fields, your villages, the fruits of your toil, the welfare of your sons, are being fought for. Men of every degree! your trade and crafts, arts and sciences, rights and customs will again be called into being, the very life of the nation will be renewed if Germany's blood that you have lived, to see this glorious day. Bless your children who have taken part in the fight! As Abraham was ready to sacrifice his only son, so ye be ready to send forth your children to the holy war. Bless the part in the task! As Abraham was ready to sacrifice his only son, so ye be ready to send forth your children to the holy war. Bless may fight for the cause, for your honor, for your children and children's children.

"Priests of the Eternal! ministers of the Gospel! teach the people the word of God and the duty of the hour. Call upon them in the name of the Almighty—seize the holy cross and go forward in His name. Where the banner of faith waves, there victory is certain, honor inseparable, fame eternal, and death—immortal life."

It may be remembered that shortly before this somewhat highly flown appeal was issued, Napoleon had said: "Quant aux Allemands, ils sont assez nombreux, mais ils ne valent pas grande chose. Ils ont de l'infanterie, mais cela ne tient pas devant la poudre a canon. Ces braves gens ne saisissent pas encore moi, mais je leur apprendrai leur rut intérêt."

HARDWARE, &c.

BUILDING AND HOUSEKEEPING

HARDWARE.

Machinists, Carpenters and other Mechanics' Tools.

Hinges, Screws, Locks, Knives and Forks, Spoons, Cow Bells, Ax, Skates and Rope, Fine Cutlery, Table Cutlery (Rogers' Knives), Plated Spoons, Tea Trays, Waiters, Ac.

At the CHEAP-FOR-CASH Hardware Store of

J. B. SHANNON,

No. 1009 Market Street.

6s6-tf

SOFA BED.

HOVER'S

Celebrated Patent Sofa Bedstead

is now being manufactured and sold in large numbers at the Warerooms, No. 1009 Market street. This article is the form of a handsome PARLOR SOFA, yet it can instantly be extended into a beautiful FRENCH BEDSTEAD, with springs, hair mattresses, bolsters and pillows complete. The mechanism, so ingenious and perfect, that a child can easily open it to get out of order. The use of props or hinged feet to support the mattress when extended, or ropes to regulate it, are entirely done away with, as they are all self-adjusting. The Sofa Bed, when not in use, can be turned in a single minute, and fit in any place, and used for them when the SOFA is wanted. They are, in comfort, convenience and appearance, far superior to any and cost no more than a good lounge.

An examination is solicited.

R. F. HOVER,

No. 29 South SECOND Street, Philadelphia

my19 tu ths 6m

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOSEPH WALTON & CO.,

CABINET MAKERS,

NO. 435 WALNUT STREET,

Manufacturers of fine furniture and of medium priced furniture of superior quality.

CABINET FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER.

Churches, Dwellings, Halls, Offices and Stores, made to order.

JOSEPH WALTON,

JAMES L. WILSON, JOSEPH LEONARD.

fs1-1y1

JAMES L. WILSON,

HOUSE PAINTER.

No. 1020 SPRUCE STREET,

Residence—422 South Ninth street.

ap20 3p 49s

E. B. WIGHT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Commissioner of Deeds for the States of Pennsylvania and Illinois.

56 Madison street, No. 9 Chicago, Illinois. ns29tf1

HENRY PHILLIPS,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

No. 1024 SANSOM STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

jy16-1yrp

COTTONSAILI DUCK OF EVERY Q width, from 32 inches to 16 inches wide, all numbers Tent and Awning Duck. Paulinas, Awnings, Tents, Tarpaulins, Ac.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE, TAR AND PITCH—5 barrels Spirits Turpentine, in dc. Wilmington, N. C., tar, 200 dc. Pale and No. 1 Rosin, 140 bbls. Pitch, for sale by JOHN MASON & CO., No. 146 South Delaware ave., 3 South Wharves.

FISH OIL—50 BARRELS LIGHT COD oil now: Fish Oil, low priced, for sale by ADW BEWLEY, 140 South Front street.

FINANCIAL.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES.

OFFICE OF

PAYMASTER UNITED STATES NAVY,

No. 629 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, August 25, 1870.

SEALED PROPOSALS, endorsed "Proposals for Supplies," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock M., on the twelfth of SEPTEMBER next, for the following supplies for the United States Navy Department with the following articles, to wit:

Specimens of the articles offered and full printed schedules of the Rations and Excel Events of the Navy can be obtained on application at the Navy Pay Office in Philadelphia.

Businessmen will find the "DAILY WAVE" a most advantageous medium for advertising, the rates for which are as follows:

One inch space, $3 for the season.

Each subsequent inch, $2 for the season.

Eighteen lines to an inch in solid nonpareil.

Ten lines to an inch in leaded.

MAGNER & GABRETSON, Publishers,

ap20-1m ths

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES.

OFFICE OF

PAYMASTER UNITED STATES NAVY,

No. 629 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, August 25, 1870.

SEALED PROPOSALS, endorsed "Proposals for Supplies," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock M., on the twelfth of SEPTEMBER next, for furnishing the United States Navy Department with the following articles, to wit:

Specimens of the articles offered and full printed schedules of the Rations and Excel Events of the Navy can be obtained on application at the Navy Pay Office in Philadelphia.

ROBERT PETTIT,

Paymaster, U. S. Navy.

ap20-3t

PROPOSALS FOR MACHINERY, HEATING AND FIRE EXTINGUISHING APPARATUS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent, Room 12 M of the Navy Department, until 12 M of the TWELFTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1870, for furnishing and erecting the machinery required in the Dry Dock Stores, Appraisers' Stores, Philadelphia, for loading, unloading and elevating of goods; for heating of the building by steam, and for fire extinguishing apparatus; all to be made in accordance with the plans and specifications and the terms of this advertisement. All of the materials and workmanship will require to be of the very best description of their respective kinds, to be put up to the entire satisfaction of the Superintendent and to be approved by him, and will not be accepted until tested by actual use and found satisfactory and efficient in the work intended. Everything necessary to put them in perfect order and working order, without extras, to be furnished by the contractor, whether mentioned in the specifications and shall be so understood.

Proposals will be received for the entire work or separately, as may be deemed most advantageous to the Government.

Proposals must be accompanied by a guarantee that the bidder will enter into a contract if offered to him, and shall be accompanied by the bond of two responsible sureties, in the sum of five thousand dollars, that the bidder will accept and perform the contract, if awarded to him. The bond must be approved by the United States District Judge or Clerk of the United States Court or the district in which the bidder resides.

Payments will be made monthly upon the estimates of the Superintendent, deducting ten per cent. until the final completion of the work.

Proposals must be enclosed in a sealed envelope, addressed to the Superintendent, and indorsed "Proposals for Machinery, Heating and Fire Extinguishing."

CHARLES S. CLOSE,

Agent, Navy Department,

No. 219 Lodge street,

Philadelphia, Pa.

jn31 3t4

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES—OFFICE OF PAYMASTER, UNITED STATES NAVY, NO. 629 CHESTNUT STREET.

PHILADELPHIA, August 25, 1870.

SEALED PROPOSALS, endorsed "Proposals for Supplies," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock M., on the twelfth of SEPTEMBER next, for the following supplies for the United States Navy Department with the following articles, to wit:

Specimens of the articles offered and full printed schedules of the Rations and Excel Events of the Navy can be obtained on application at the Navy Pay Office in Philadelphia.

A Valuable Property for Sale.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, on the evening of Tuesday, September 6, at 7 o'clock, the valuable property, known as the Hotel Bellevue, situated on the corner of Broad and Walnut streets, in the city of Philadelphia, with a frontage of 100 feet on Broad street, and 200 feet on Walnut street, to Sixteenth street, and 200 feet on Sixteenth street, to Broad street, and 200 feet on Broad street, to Walnut