WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS for Parties, &c., New styles. MASON & CO., 207 de20fmw ff5.

OBBIS On Wednesday morning, Sept. 7th, 1870, ward S. Norris (into of Lancaster), in the ooth year PETERSON—On Youngensy motation, in the 65th year of his age.
Funeral services at his late residence, 1809 De Lancy Place, on Friday morning next, Sept. 9th, 1870, at 10 o'clock, punctually, to which his friends are invited. Laterment at Baltimore,
PETERSON—On Fenday, the 4th instant, at Long Branch, Hannah M. Peterson, daughter of the late John Bouvier, and wife of Robert E. Peterson, M. D., in the 69th year of her age.

Her funeral, will take place from her late residence, 1806 Locust street, at 3 o'clock, this (Wednesday) afternoon. SMITH .- September 5th, 1870, James W. Smith, aged 4 years.
If years, the control of th

400 EYRE ARUH STREET. Are supplying their Customers with
BLACK SILKS

At Gold 12% Proming DURE COD LIVER OIL, CITRATE Magnesia.—JOHN C. BAKEE & Co., 713 Market st. SPECIAL NOTICES.

FINEST

FINISH AND FASHION.

FALL

OVERCOATS

JOHN WANAMAKER'S

Finest Clothing Establishment,

818 and 820 Chestnut Street.

Fruit and Floral Exhibition!! HORTICULTUBAL SOCIETY, Sept. 13th to 16th, 1870.

Promenade Concerts Every Evening.

A GRAND DISPLAY IS ANTICIPATED. THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
At the annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Company held on MONDAY, the sin of September, 1879, the
following gentlemen were duly elected Directors for the

DANIEL SMITH JR., HENBY LEWIS, ISAAC HAZLKHURST. J. GILLINGHAM FELL. THOMAS ROBINS.
JOHN DEVEREUX.
THOMAS SMITH. DANIEL HADDOCK, JR. FRANKLIN A. COMLY And at a meeting of the Directors on the same day DANIELISMITILJE., Esq., was unanimously re-elected President.

WM. G. CROWELL,

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.—The College Year will open on THURSDAY. September 15. Candidates for admission will present themselves for examination at 10½ o'clock on that the september 15. Candidates for Admission will present themselves for examination at 10½ o'clock on that they.

FRANCIS A. JACKSON. Secretary.

HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518
and 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department.
—Medical treatment, and medicine furnished gratuitously
to the peop.

POLITICAL NOTICES.

1870.

1870. SHERIFF.

WILLIAM R. LEEDS.

Headquarters Union Republican City Executive Committee.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6, 1870. All persons claiming to have been elected members of

Twenty-Sixth Ward Republican Executive Committee

Will assemble at 1105 CHESTNUT STREET,

On Friday Evening Next, September 9th, At 8 o'clook.

CHRISTIAN KNEASS. President pro tem.

M. C. HONG, Secretaries. HEADQUARTERS PENNSYLVA

NIA REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL, Philadelphia, Sept. 7, 1870.

WM. B. LERDS, ESQ.,

DEAR SIR : I find in the papers

of to-day what purports to be a resolution passed by a number of gentlemen claiming to be the Executive Committee (of the Republican State Central Committee), with your name signed as chairman. I am surprised at this, after the last conversation you had with me. now desire it distinctly understood that you are not the chairman of the committee (although a member of 5t), and that none of the gentlemen who sign with you

BEADQUARTERS UNION RE1065 OHESTNUT STHEET.
The Delogates elected to revise the rules of the Union Republican Party will assemble at the Old County Court-house on MONDAY NEXT, September 12th, at 10 o clock, A. M.

By order of the Union Republican Oity Executive Committee. pre upon it, and cannot be recognized as such by me.

JOHN L. BILL. President. Attest—
JOHN McCullough, Secretaries.

M. C. HONG.

Sec., Strps

Naturalization Committee will set daily at Mi. N.

SOBY'S, 416 Library street, from 10 until 20 clock.

JOSEPH R. ASH.,

Chairman.

WANTS.

WANTED—A SITUATION FQR A
Youth 18 years of ago, in a wholesale Grocery or
Hardware store, where he may learn the business. Has
some knowledge of book-keeping, and writes a fair
hand. Good references. Address, C. F. T., Box 2454
Postoffice. WANTED TO BENT, BY A SMALL

WANTED TO RENT-FOR A DRY
January next, a commodious store, either on Chestput
street, between Second and Fourth street, in Bahk
street, J. M. GUMMEY & SONS, 733 Walnut street,

THE CRISIS IN PARIS

THE OVERTHROW OF THE EMPIRE

Bloodless Revolution --- Appearance of the Crowds---An Interview with Gen. Trochu---How The Tuileries Were Saved.

The Tribune despatch from Paris, dated last night at London, says:
There must have been 100,000 men and women in the Place de la Concorde. This crowd men in the Place de la Concorde. This crowd was composed of workingmen, bourgeoise, women, children and soldiers; every now and then there was a panic and a rush, but as every one seemed to be of one mind there was no danger of blood being shed. The following expression I heard about a hundred times, and it summed up the feelings of the Parisians: "An Emperor dies, but does not surrender." On all sides I heard abous lavished on the Emperor, and every now and then some wire peror, and every now and then some wiry workingman got upon the shoulders of a friend and shouted: "Vive la Republique!" "A bas

(By Cable.1

"Empire"
When the cry was repeated by all around outside the gate of the gardens of the Tuileries, which were closed, I thought they were going to force open the gate and attack the few soldiers who were on guard within. The Can-Can Saves the Tuileries.

The Can-Can Saves the Tuileries.

Indeed, the garden was only saved by a Zouave inside; who knew his countrymen, dancing the can-can. After remaining about two hours on the Place de la Concorde, I went to the Boulevards. They were occupied by a pacific crowd waiting for news; suddenly a cry was raised, "La République est déclarée!"

A regiment, the only one I had seen that day, was marching down at that minute. They were net by a detachment of the National was marching down at that minute. They were met by a detachment of the National Guard coming from the Chamber. Guard, regiment and people immediately fraternized. The soldiers reversed their arms; the Marseillaise was sung, and the soldiers disappeared into the neighboring cafes, where they were treated to drink. From the aspect of Paris one could suppose that news of a great victory had been received. Such perfect unanimity I never witnessed. As it is Sunday, the men are walking about with their wives and children in holiday dress. The National Guards are in holiday dress. The National Guards are marching home along the Boulevards as though they had come from a review. The windows and sidewalks are lined with people cheering them. It is felt by all that the sur-render of the Chief of the State must be repudiated by the nation, that it has been repu

diared by the handon, that it has been repu-diared, and that the dishonorfalls consequently on the man and not on France. Eugenie Thinks Napoleon a Coward. I hear that last night the general opinion among politicians was that if Prussia will grant fair terms of peace, they ought not to be rejected. The difficulty is, however, to find a states man who will incur the odium of urging a peace. It has been suggested that an anonymous ministry of nobodies should be formed who would make a treaty and then disappear. I was told this morning by a gentleman attached to the Court that the Empress is indig-nant with the Emperor. She says that he is a coward and never should have been taken alive. My friend tells me that as far as is yet known at the Tuileries, he behaved with an absolute want of dignity; that he recom-mended General Wimpfien to surrender, and that he himself appeared to be so afraid of his own troops avenging their disasters on him, that he seemed to have but one thought - to get safe away within the Prussian lines.

Drilling the Home Guard. I went out yesterday to see the Garde National Scheduler go through their exercises. It is composed of the married men who, on one plea or another, have escaped the conscription and the Garde Mobile; among the middle classes. Some of them had full uniforms, but rose of them had only interest. forms, but most of them had only either a forms, but most of them had only either a military cap or a red stripe down their trowsers. They drill in squads in all the onen places morning and evening. When the drill is over, they stack their arms, which are carried away. each man appeared to me to be brimming over with good intentions, but to have some private theory of his own as to how arms are to be handled. The squads I saw are in every sense of the word awkward squads. Citizens sense of the word awkward squads. Citizens cannot be converted into soldiers in a day, and France is now paying the penalty of distrust on the part of her ruler, who has for so many years forbidden the use of arms to subjects. M. Guizot once aptly described his countrymen as a race of administrators and administered. So long as an organized force can hold the field France will be able to resist, but once let the organized forces of the country be completely vanquished there is not the slightest chance of what is called the nation rising as one is called the nation rising as one man. The walls of Paris will be the last ditch. M. Hapssmann, in his report in the Senate, puts down the number of regular troops at 700,000; and to this he adds 170,000 recruits of the conscription of 1870; allowing for losses in the field, I should be glad to know where except on papers these warriors are. A story is current in Paris which would account for the difference between the paper and the army, and which to a certain extent explains why the Emperor rushed into war, although he knew that he was unprepared

By Cable. THE FALLEN EMPEROR.

His Surrender...His Journey Away from the Field...How He Was Received... Scenes in Sedan.

SEDAN, September 3d .- To-day, September 3, the Emperor has started for Aix-la-Chapelle, on his way to his future residence in Germany. He is to be lodged during his detention in the palace of Wilhelmhöhe, in Cassel; a palace where once his uncle, King Jerome of Westphalia, lived, and which was then called Napoleon's Höhe. The Emperor desired to pass as little as might be through French territory, and to travel very quietly. His personal baggage, his servants and his hardsomely appointed carriages have been allowed to accompany him with Undleye for Franch appointed carriages have been allowed to accompany him, with, I believe, a few French officers of his household. General Boyer, of the Prussian army, and Prince Synar, late Prussian Secretary of Embassy in Paris, have been attached to him as aids-de-camp. The muddy streets of Doncheny, with their crowds of soldiers and teamsters, of wagons and led horses, were cleared for a few minutes this morning, between 9 and 94 of clock so that

and led horses, were cleared for a few minutes this morning, between 9 and 9½ o'clock, so that a train of carriages might pass at a trot, and take the northern road around the great bend of the river. The people stared with idle wondering. "Who could it be?" "Another general, perhaps." Alas! how many generals there are in the world, and how many hungry soldiers. These people would all join the Peace Society to-morrow, if they gave effect to their feelings. "Another General—ne! "Tis he himself!" they cry, as they catch sight of the Imperial liveries and of the man in that foremost carriage. It is he, himself: Pale, anxious-looking, with his face firm set, but with no overwhelming depression upon it. He glances from the carriage windows, and bows in return to the stranger at the corner of the stream. with no overwhelming depression upon it. He glances from the carriage windows, and bows in return to the stranger at the corner of the street who has raised his hat to the fallen Empeyor. There are few who raise their hats, but they are horribly afraid of the German soldier in these parts and think themselves as brave as the old Highlander beneath Montrose's scalfold if they took much notice of Napoleon. Then too, Ljudge by their muttered remarks that the granter part of them are decidedly anti-Imperialists now, what ever they may have been before the war.

The prisoners are even stronger in their language. They have been ruined by imbeciles; they have been betrayed; their Gene-

rais ought to be shot.

The Emperor Saved by Pressians from the French.

The Emperor found his position so critical in Sedan after the armistice became known that he was glad to come over and surrender himself. He could control the storm while the men were to fight and die for him, but when it came to all being prisoners together, they were somewhat dangerous in their mood. I hear that this rame angry despairing astonishment at what has happened makes it hard work to manage the 80,000 prisoners or more who have been taken first and last about Sedan; there was actual danger of bloodshed this morning when the prisoners began to move out of the town. Happily the officers in command showed admirable tact and firmness. The French kept their old authority by not straining the cord too tight, the Germans by not showing themselves too much on the scene.

Sedan is presenting the wildest scene of confusion which you can imagine. Narrow streets deep in mud, for we have had heavy rain to-day; the soldiers half-drunk with the stores of liquors; the houses half-burned, and dead bodies lying everywhere. There are thousands of wounded men to be cared for. Marshal MacMahon was severely injured at the beginning of the battle, but his life is not

The loss among the French in superior of ficers has been something dreadful. You ask what is to be our next move? I answer, to Paris; so say the men, so says the whole voice of public rumor and public opinion in the German armies. To Paris unless the French will yield up Strasbourg and Metz, and pay

war expenses.
Count Bismarck would be content with less. but the German people insist on hard terms, and the German people must be obeyed. "To Paris," then, is the cry, and, with their accustomed energy, the muddy, travel-stained legions of King William are off, and away on the road to the French capital.

(By Cable)
REVOLUTIONARY DEMONSTRATIONS
IN ITALY.

Attempt to Hoist the Republican Flag in Florence--Conflict between the Police

and the People. London, Tuesday, Sept. 6, Evening.—The news from Florence is menacing. A great crowd of people assembled last night in the Flazza del Palazzo Vecchio, shouting for the Hepublic, and tried to force an entrance into the tower of the Palazzo to hoist the Republican flag. The police resisted they are truited. can flag. The police resisted them, and quite a conflict took place. A number of rioters were driven through the Uffizi to the Lung-Arno, where some of them, it is believed, were forced over the parpets into the river and drowned. Quiet reigned to-day, but the hurried removal of the Court and the Government to Rome keeps the people in a ferment. The Princess Clotilde has been recommended not a come to Florence but to return to be the to come to Florence, but to return to her hus band's estate on the Lake of Geneva. Active negotiations are going on with the Papal Gov-ernment on the subject of the transference of the Italian capital to Rome. It is believed nothing else can avert a revolution which may imperil both the Pope and the King. General Cadorne, the Commandant-General of Flor-ence, and General Coorseuz, the Commandant-General of Bologne, are in consultation with the Papal General Kauzler and Monsignior Nardi at Torni on the question under consid-

[By Cable.] THE BATTLE OF SEDAN.

A despatch from Paris contains the following thrilling account of the battle of Sedan by a French officer. After describing the preliminary fighting, he says:

About nine o'clock I could not help fancying that the Prussians were seeming to extend further to the left, for on asking whether certain new batteries were French' I was told they were Prussians. The Prussian line was evidently curling round us. I have learned since that the Crown Prince had crossed the Meuse during the night, about five leagues from Sedan, and this had not been known to MacMahon. A large force of Bavarians must also have arrived after the commencement of the battle, for it was Bayarian troops who

began pounding us from the left.

At Half-past Ten At Half-past Ten

the advance of the Prinsians was perceptible on both wings. At the same time some French infantry which was close to the town on the east side gave way, as it seemed to me, rather quickly. Soon after shells were coming from behind my left, and it became evident that the French position had been turned, and that a fresh German corps had taken position in our rear. The reserves were now obliged to be directed against these points. The battery near where I stood was already in action, and I thought it quite time to beat a in action, and I thought it quite time to beat a retreat; this place was becoming as dangerous as any in the field. Among the guns close to me the Prussian shells began falling with their result beautiful precision. sual beautiful precision, so I got on the other ide of the slope and made my way toward the town, as the road to Bouillon, which crossed the field of battle, was wholly closed

up to me. Now also I perceived I should be shut up in that circle which the Prussians had been drawing about the Prussians had been drawing about the army and the town, and which was at last complete. I made my way as fast as I could by the safest paths. When I reached the suburb before Porte de Balan I tound it encumbered with soldiers of all corps. It Was a Defeat,

evidently, yet it was not eleven o'clock, and the battle was destined to continue at different points for some time longer, though continuing without any real hope of victory to one entering the town as I did. There was no longer any battle to describe. It was first a retreat, and too soon a rout. I thought myself lucky to get away from the field as I did, for an hour afterwards the rout of those forces near by was the rout of those forces near by was complete. Already soldiers were crushing ngainst each other in the struggle to get inside the town. Dismounted cavalry were trying to make their way even by the ramparts, leaping down from the counterscarp, others forcing their way in by the postern gates from a nook of the ramparts. As I rested a moment I saw the currassiers jumping, horses and all, into the moat, the horses breaking their legs and ribs; men were scrambling over each other; officers of all ranks, colonels, and even generals in uniform, it was impossible to mistake, nixed in this shameful metee; behind all came guns, with their heavy carriages and powerful horses, forcing their way into the throng, maining and crushing the fugitives on foot. To add to the confusion and horror,

The Prussian Batteries had by this time advanced to within range, and the Prussian shells began falling into the midst of the struggling masses of men. On the ramparts were the Garde Nationale manning the guns of the town and replying with more or less effect to the nearest Prussian batteries. It was a scene horrible enough to have pleased the fancy of Gustave Dore himself. I could form but one idea of our unhappy army, that it was at the bottom of a seething caldron. I hurried back as best I could to my hotel, following the narrow streets, where the shells were least likely to reach the ground. Whenever there was a square or open place I came upon the bodies of horses and men quite dead or still quivering, blown to pieces by bursting shells. Reaching my hotel I found the street in which it stood choked like the

rest with wagons, guns, horses and wen. Most luckly the Prussian fire did not at this moment enflade this street; for a train of caissons, filled with powder, blocked the whole way, itself unable to move backward or forward. There was every chance that these caissons would explode, the town being then on fire in two places, and I began to think that Sedan was a place more uncomfortable than even the battle-field over which a victorious enemy was swiftly advancing.

From friends whom I found at the hotel I learned that

earned that

who had started early in the morning for the field of battle, had returned about the same time I did, and passed through the streets with his staff. One of my friends was near him on the Liace Turenne when a shell fell under his horse and bursting killed the horse of a general who was behind him. He himself was untouched, and turned round and smiled, though my friend thought he saw tears in his eyes, which he wiped away with his glove, and indeed he had cause enough for tears that fatal lat of September. Meantime shells began to fall in the direction of our street and hotel. We all stood under the vaulted entrance as the kafest shelter we could find. I trembled for the caissons still standing in the street and filling all the space from end to end. It was at this time, while we waited watching painfully for the shell which would have sent us altogether into another world, that General Wumpfien came past, making a vain effort to rally and inspirit his flying troops. He shouted "Vive la France!" en ovant, but there was no response. He cried out that Bazaine was taking the Prussians in the rear. This news, which had been current all the morning, at intervals, coming now from the mouth of General De Wimpfien came to be believed and a few thousand men were rallied and followed him out of the town. The Emperor.

and a few thousand men were railied and followed him out of the town.

People began to have hope, and for one brief moment we believed the day might yet be saved. Alas! need I say that the intelligence was a patriotic falsehood of brave General Wimpfien. Mad with anguish and in direct opposition to the Emperor's orders he had resolved to rally what men he could and make a stand. He could not have known that he was bound in the grasp of at least 300.000 men. bound in the grasp of at least 300,000 men.

The Bugle and Trumpet
ring out on all sides, a few thousand men
hearken to the sound of my friend Rene de
Queroye, of the Chasseurs d'Afrique, whom I
have just met after losing sight of him for ten
or twelve years, got on horseback again and
joined—the—General.—This—is—what—took—
place in the sortie. They went out at the
Porte de Balan. The houses of the suburb
are already full of Prussians who fire on the
French out of every window. The church
especially is strongly garrisoned; the heavy
doors are closed. The General sent off de
Guiroye to fetch two pieces—of cannon, These
soon arrived, and with them the door of the
church was blown in. Two hundred Prussians
were captured and brought back with the
French, who, spite of all efforts, were soon
obliged to retire again into the town. It was The Bugle and Trumpet the last incident of the battle.

The last Struggle. While this took place at the Porte de Balan the Prussian shelling went on and the shells began to fall into the hotel. Shocking scenes followed. A boy, the son of a tradesman round the corner of the street, came in crying and asking for a surgeon saying his father's and asking for a surgeon, saying his father's leg had been shot off. A woman in front of the house met the same fate. The doctor who went to the tradesman found him dead, and returning attempted to carry the woman to an ambulance. He had scarcely made a step ien she was of us who stand in the gateway and witness such scenes bave got beyond any feeling of personal fear. Any of us, I will any feeling of personal fear. Any of us, I will wenture to say, would have given his life to spare France this dreadful day; yet we stand pale and shuddering at the sight of the fate which befalls the poor people of the town, civilians and even the jaded soldiers, as helpless as they. I pass over details. I care not to dwell on horrors, which nevertheless I never shall be able to rorget. I could mention more than one brave officer who did not fear to shrink from the sight of what had become

A Mere Massaere. Those who were safely out of the way as prisoners, whether officers or men, need not be pitied. When, after a time it became clear that there was no sign of Bazaine, the hopes of the French again departed. A sullen sort of tight still went on; the guns of the town answered the Pressians. answered the Prussians. An aide-de-camp of the Emperor went by on foot, and I heard him ask the officers near by to help himin putting an end to the fire, such being the Emperor's wish. At length the white flag was hoisted on the citadel. The cannonade ceased suddenly the citadel. The cannonade ceased suddenly about half-pastfour. Eager as we are to know the cause we cannot leave the house for the street is impassable and we have to be content with learning the mere fact of the surrender. As night drew on the crowd a little diminished, and by some effort it was possible to make one's way about the town. The spectacle to offered a few hours before was more horrible than ever, dead lying everywhere, civilians and soldiers mingled in the same slaughter. In one suburb I counted more than fity bodies of, peasants and bourgeois, a fewwomen among them and bourgeois, a few-women among them and one child. The ground was strewn with splinters of shells. Starving soldiers' were cutting the dead-horses to cook and eat them, for the provisions had again failed, as everything has failed since this campaign began. I was glad to get away from the sight of our disasters and lose their memory in a few hours of sleep. The next day we were told that

memory in a few hours of sleep. The next day we were told that

The emperor

had gone to the King's headquarters to treat for a surrender. At eleven o'clock his household and carriages left the town, and we knew that he was a, prisoner and the Empire no more. About the same hour was posted in the streets a proclamation from Gen. Wimpffen, saying that, notwithstanding the prodigies of courage, the army having no more ammunition, found itself unable to respond to the summons of its chiefs and pave its way to Montmédy. That being surrounded he had made the best conditions he could; conditions such as would subject for humiliation on the army. These conditions prove to be the surrender of the whole army, not less than 100,000 men as prisoners of war, with all their arms, baggage, horses, standards and guns. The officers who sign an agreement not to fight against Prussia during the war may return to their homes, the remainder to be sent? to garrison towns in Germany. Many officers refuse to sign, preferring to to be sentito garrison towns in Germany.

Many officers refuse to sign, preferring to share the captivity of their men. On Saturday the whole force laid down its arms. Not a few soldiers in their rage broke rather than give up their arms, and the streets were littered with fragments of all kinds of weapons. Broken swords, rifles, pistols, lances, helmets, cuirassiers, and event mitrailleuses, helmets, cuirassiers, and event mitrailleuses, covered the ground, and in one place where covered the ground, and in one place where the Meuse runs through the town, the heaps of such fragments choaked the stream and rose above the surface. The mud of the streats was black with gunpowder. The horses had been tied to the houses and gun carriages, but mobilely remembered to feed to water them. nobody remembered to feed or water them, and in the frenzy of hunger and thirst they broke loose and ran wild through the town. Whoever liked might have a horse-even officers' horses, which were private property—for the trouble of catching them.

__Why did Napoleon go to Cologne? Because he was scent. The last variation on the European chess board is the Gambetta Republicano.

-Moravian street, Eighth Ward, is tolera-

From the N. Y. Times.]
A GROSS OUTRAGE.

Boy Kimapped by United States Re-eruiting Officers...His III-Treatment and Final Death. The following letter was written by an Epis-copalian clergyman, rector of a church in the

the statements contained init:

To any Commissioned Officer of the Army of the United States: Since yours is the position of a gentleman, and a soldier, if he be anything him but him but all of the Control of the Con of a gentleman, and a sender, it he be anything but a hireling, is the friend of justice, I wish publicly to ask your attention to the following statement of facts, touching a late lamentable transaction at one of the military lamentable transaction at one of the military stations in New York; whereby a young boy lost his life, and a family and neighborhood have been cast into a great sorrow. The boy, about eighteen years of age, was accidentally enlisted in the army at a recruiting station, under some of the very peculiar circumstances that seem to be the case of such places; his money was taken from him, and his clothes sold to a Jew for forty cents; he was dressed in a cast-off and dirty soldier's suit, and in that condition writing material or any way of commu-nication with his friends, and kept there near three weeks, almost within sight of his father's office, a prisener. Then he was taken out and set to labor at the lowest and sometimes the hardest work under charge of vulgar subalterns. It does not appear that during all this time any, one of the commis-sioned officers of the post where he was, and there were several, either knew there was any such person, or that there was under their care a youth tenderly reared, of good family, and morals, being worked to death under a military rule which, if it improves vagabonds and rowdies, certainly in this case destroyed this books, if the case destroyed the case destroyed the case of the case destroyed the ca this boy's life.

Meanwhile, the boy's family, shocked at their son's disappearance in broad day, without leaving them any sign of his going, were thrown into the most bitter misery. Search was made for their son, through all the aids of the police and press over the whole country, but in vain. The boy was a prisoner in the garrison of the United States, situate in New York Harbor. After some six weeks, by a mere accident, the boy's whereabouts was discovered and the property of the property of the state. covered, and steps were taken for his dis-charge, which, after much trouble, was ob-tained. The boy came home and in a few days died, killed, as all who know the case believe, by the hardships he endured while under the care of United States officers. Now, then, I have tried to state this case with moderation; but I feel that a ghastly and shameful wrong has been done by somebody. I ask you therefore, as a gentleman and a soldier, to enlighten my civic ignorance by answering these questions: First—Are recruiting offices kidnapping holes at our street corners, to catch young men and hide them away from their parents? Second—Are United States Army-stations prisons where these young men, when caught, are immured, and are the officers of such stations military turnkeys to keep safe these infortu-I ask you, therefore, as a gentleman and military turnkeys to keep safe these unfortu-nates? Third -Is, or is not, the commanding officer of every fort,like Castle William say, in your code, a man who is bound to exercise a wise care over his soldiers, as over children, and in case he is, how comes it that in the present instance a boy whose very face and manner would have shown him to be a gentleman's son, was left to be worried with drudgeries by vulgar subalterns, and not one

vulgar tyranny of men every way inferior to those whom they torment, and, in this case, destroy? destroy?

I have asked these questions to have them answered, and first or last they are sure to get an answer. The boy himself will not need nor hear the answer, I assure you. I myself saw the earth cast in upon his coffin, and no dream of his cruel captivity, such as dwelt with the delirium of his fever, will disturb him any more. But we who are peaceable city. him any more. But we who are peaceable ci-tizens, and respect the army, wish to know whether that army, in which you are officers, is to be turned into a corps of kidnappers.

A CITIZEN WHO HAS SONS.

of you in that post opened your eyes to see that the child was being murdered by inches? Fourth—Do you, as officers, leave your new recruits to the tender mercies of sergeants

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN THE OIL REGIONS.

Explosion of Torpedoes.

Last week Mr. W. A. Thompson lost his life in the oil regions by the explosion of some torpedoes which he was carrying in his buggy. The Titusville Herald gives the particulars as

It appears that the deceased left home in a buggy, at an early hour on Tuesday morning, carrying with him a torpedo to be exploded in a well, a few miles below the town. Arriin a well, a few miles below the town. Arriving there he found two old torpedoes which had failed to explode, and were to be returned to the factory, a short distance above Franklin. Taking these instruments of death in his buggy, Mr. Thompson started on his return homeward, and the catastrophe occurred within about a mile and a half of the city. The body was thrown about fifty feet from the place where the torpedo exploded, and was lying terribly mutilated at the side of the road, the left arm above the elbow dissavered from the body and missing. The horse and the fore-wheels of the buggy were found about one hundred yards away, which distance the horse had run before he fell. The scene around showed the fore he fell. The scene around showed the terrible power of nitro glycerine. The afterpart of the buggy was reduced to chips, and a large portion of the axle was not found. One of the tires was hanging in a tree, some twenty feet high, and one of the unfortunate victim's boots was hanging on another. The main charge of the torpedo had entered the left breast just above the hip, and death must have come like a flash and without physical suffering. The head and face were not much suffering. The head and face were not much disfigured, showing only slight abrasions, caused doubtless by the fall of the body on the ground.

The French I heatres.

Up to August 13th, seven or eight theatres remained open in Paris. The Clocke records that the receipts at the Grand Opera, on the 12th ult., were nine francs. The withdrawal of Masaniello, (on account of the mourning of Faure for the death of his mother-in-law), is given as the cause of this declension. The other theatres make capital out of patriotic music. The irrepressible Theresa has been singing the Marseillaise dressed as a cantonmusic. The irrepressible Theresa has been singing the Marseillaise dressed as a canton-nière, affording a terrible contrast to the souvenirs of Rachel. At the opera-comique the Servons nos Rangs, of Beranger, has been given, with new music by Leo Delibes; at the Gymnase has been recited a poem written for the occasion, Un Peuple Fort. The number of patriotic impromptus at the Paris theatres is considerable. Gounod has written music for a song by M. Frey, I la Frontière! sung by Faure and Mme. Sass. At the opera-comique; a one-scene piece by Carré has been acted by Galli-Marie, sister of Irma; at the Gymnase, the above poem and a one-act drama, spres la Guerre, with a the Varietes, a scene called La Question Prussieme; at the Palais-Royal, a one-act farce, The Palais-Royal Froupe at Baden, with the Marseillaise obligate; song by Luguet; at the Gaite, Aux Armes! and at the Folies-Dramatique, a composition of words and music by Hervé, called Sous la Tente. Thus the French gaiety has found its outlet in patriotism up to gaiety has found its outlet in patriotism up to the moment of disaster. The Breton poet Brizeu publishes one of his Barzas-Breizin the Independence Bretome, full of patriotism and

CITY BUBLETIN.

State of Thermometer This Day Bulletin Office. 78 dog. 12 M......78 cog. 8 P. M... Weather clear. Wind Southwest.

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY. A Planing, Naw-Mill and & Loc of Luca ber in Ruins.

Last evening, at about 20 minutes past a ve o'clock, the operators at the Central Statism received an alarm of fire from Even 66, located in the office of the Northern Liberty. Gas Works, Laurel street, near Front, and immediately the bells in the liouses of the compenies that attend to the Fourth District fires were started, striking 6—2. Several minutes before this a dense volume of smole was seen arising from a point apparently above Green. arising from a point apparently above Greenstreet, and near the river front. Increasing momentarily, a southeasterly wind carried it as far south as Spruce street, and correctizens were thus apparently and correctizens. as far south as Spruce street, and cur citizens were thus apprised of the existence of a large fire several minutes before they were notified of the fact by the appearance of filemen on the street. Heavier and denser grew the now rolling mass, and many were the surmises as to the nature of the place whence it arose. Some argued that it came from the Richmond coal wharves, others that it was Briefer to Adamson's glue factory, others that it was Harris, Heyl & Co.'s sugar refinery, and others that it was coal oil burning on board some vessel moored at one of the up town wherves Hastening to the scene, we found existing at and around the neighborhood of Delaware avenue, Beach and Coates streets, a confluence gration which, for intense beat, rapidity of nepased. Situated between the streets mon-tioned were ascrised buildings covering an area of ground of about 16% feet on Beach 200-on Coates, and 180 on Delaware avenue. The on Coates, and 180 on Delaware avenue. The improvements thereon were two mill properties, one used as a planing and the other asiaplaster mill, two office buildings, a new brickbuilding, intended for an office, and a shed for engine purposes.

The saw mill was a frame building, two stories in height, and filled with valuable many

stories in height, and filled with valuable ma-chinery, of which we itemize the following: One resawing machine, \$10,000; four floor-board machines, \$5,000 each. The plaster-mill, used for the manufacture of calcined and land plaster, soapstone, fertilizers, marble dust and terra alba, was a brick and partly frame building, two stories in height, with a frontage and depth of two hundred feet. These establishments were run by the firm of Messrs. Smith & Harris, and the property owned by Thomas H. Powers, of the firm of Powers & Weightman, manufacturing

One of the offices, that situated at the north-east corner of Beach and Coates street, a one-story brick, had lately been abandoned as a story order, had latery been abandoned as a counting house, and was turned into a receptacle for the sawdust and shavings made in cutting and planing. Located near this was a machine to which was attached a fan, serva machine to which was attached a fan, serving as a blower and throwing the sawdust into the building. Between this and the saw-mill a train, as it were, of sawdust and shavings had been scattered during the day, or the refuse was, at different times, being conducted from the mill to the place named. The clocks in the vicinity had scarce caused tolling five, where a loud cry was raised and the sarting where a loud cry was raised and the sarting t when a loud cry was raised and the rarties engaged in the office of the firm, fit the most northern end of the ground, saw a line of fire extending from the one building to the other. So rapid was its spread that the workmen employed in the saw mill had barely time to escape, leaving their clothing, tools, &c., behind them, and even then one of their number, a Mr. Isaac Hinch-man, was badly burned about the face and bands in running the gauntlet of the flames. From the way in which the fire started and the attendant circumstances, it would seem as though the journals of the machine above named had become heated and ignited some

of the tinder-like stuff lying around it.
Some persons say that had lard, instead of coal oil, been used, the accident would not have coal oil, been used, the accident would not have occurred; but, be that as it may, the fire speedily increased in strength, and in a few moments the plaster mill also presented a seething mass, together with about 130,000 feet of lumber all ablaze. Scarce had this discovery been made ere the cry of fire was heard from another quarter, and it was soon seen that the office attached to the lumber yard of Messra. Norcross & Sheets a one-story brick building. Norcross & Sheets, a one-story brick building,

Norcross & Sheets, a one-story brick building, situate at the southwest corner of Delaware avenue and Coates street, had also ignited.

With the rapidity of lightning the flames soon made sad havoc of it. Extending across the street, or rather being driven across Delaware avenue by a strong easterly or southeasterly wind, they caught the lumber stored on the wharves opposite, occupied by the firm named and that of Messrs. D. Trump & Son.

Thence they sured parthward to the lumbers. Thence they spread northward to the lumiber piles of Taylor & Betts and Collins & Co., and thence across the cartway to the yard of Messrs. D. B. Taylor & Son. In these three yards was stored lumber to the value of \$450,-000, consisting principally of Albany and white and yellow pine, first, second and third.com-mons. Of this amount, Messrs. Taylor & Betts and D. B. Taylor & Son lose \$50,000 Betts and D. B. Taylor & Son lose \$50,000 each, the remainder being held by Messrs. Norcross & Sheets and Collins & Co. The offices attached to their yards, all brick buildings, one and two stories high, were also destroyed. Adjoining the yard of Messrs. Taylor & Son, on the north, are the extensive lumber stacks of Messrs. Patterson & Lippin-cott, the dividing line being Gohocksink creeks. That such a line existed was very fortunate; yet, nevertheless, the piles on the creek side ignited. The firemen, however, soon made a bridge of boards and conducting their hose thereon, quickly put a stop to the spread of the firmes in that direction. Messrs. Patterson & Lippin-cott carry a stock valued at about \$400,000, but their loss will not exceed \$5,600. In the creek were moored two schooner-built crafts that were moved two schooner-built crafts that for a time were in imminent danger, but finally theylwere got off, one having to actually be dragged from out the mud, the water-being so low. Southward the fire only extended to the yard of Messrs. Trump & Co., who sustained but little damage.

but little damage.

Although we happened on the ground some time before the firemen began arriving in any numbers, there being but one or two companies present, yet we found collected, an assemblage of spectators to the number of several thousand. The locality is the centre several thousand. The locality is the centre of the lumber business of our city, and around and about were millions of feet of lumber of the most valuable kind. Mayor Nox, arriving in a few moments, was soon followed by his Chief of Pohce, and measures were at once taken for clearing a space sufficient to allow the firement o work unrestrained or unannoyed. Quietly the ropes were spread across Coates street, and slowly the gang gathered therein were forced back to Front street. Along Beach northward they were meyed to Laurel and solight to back to Front street. Along Beach northward they were meyed to Laurel and sough to a point some forty feet below Coates. Our tostry, however, not to be tautological, is a curious thing, and when once excited must be appeased. Finding that their view was somewhat obstructed, numbers of the crowd found their way through Poplar, Laurel and Green streets to Delaware avenue, and soon the various board-piles, some of them rising to a height of thirty feet, were crowded with men, women and children. Those standing below wondered how they could resist it, but there they remained, despite the heat and smoke. At a few minutes after six o'clock additional details of policemen were sent for and a general alarm ordered to be rung. This had the effect of bringing al-

Continued on the Last Page.