FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

LETTER FROM ROME.

The French Soldiers Leave in Some Haste.

(Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.)

ROME, Italy, August 25th, 1870.—The whole of the Legion d'Antibes did not receive permission to leave Rome last week, only those members of it whose time had expired. This caused much dissatisfaction among other soldiers of the corps. Accordingly, a large deputation waited on M. de Banneville, the French Ambassador, last Sunday morning (Aug. 21st), and asked him in a most offensive manner to disband the Legion, and send all the French soldiers home. The Ambassador explained to them that he could not do this, as he had no jurisdiction over the Legion, for the soldiers had enlisted in the Pontifical army, and not in the French army of occupation. But he added that he would call on the Pope during the day, see what could be done for them, and requested two of the deputation to return in the evening to receive the result of his interview with the Pope.

This report of the deputation did not satisfy the *legionnaires*; in the evening they did not send a committee of two, but went *en masse* to the Embassy, which is in the Colonna Palace, Piazza S. S. Apostoli. But the Ambassador heard of the movement, and was ready for them. When the soldier mob arrived they found the entrance doors of the Palazzo closed against them, and the Piazza also was guarded by a large detachment of dragoons. So, after a little bustle, the disorderly crowd disappeared. Since then the Pope has dismissed the French soldiers from the Legion with his thanks and blessing. None of the French officers have left.

Foiling Their Foes Like the Arabs.

A friend who came from Civita Vecchia on Saturday has given me a description of the departure of the last French troops from that place, day evening last (11th of August) the French man-ship Mayenne sailed out of the harbor of Civita-Vecchia with the last party of the French occupation, in the near smoke of the French flag which has floated over the citadel was hauled down, never to reappear, it is hoped, pre-fect of horrible conflict going on in Europe. The French artillery saluted the flag with twenty-one cannon. The French ship Le Dalm, lying in the port, replied to the salute with twenty-one more. There was a large crowd of citizens and Pontifical soldiers present, but every one was singularly silent. Not a single cheer—not a shout—was heard. The city of Civita Vecchia is completing its armament on the bastions, and putting the port in a state of defence.

Farewell to Fra Diavolo.

But every trouble seems resolving itself peacefully in Italy. Mazzini, the great Italian agitator, is arrested. Garibaldi is gone to Caprera. And Fuoco, the famous brigand of the Neapolitan territory, its terror and scourge, has been killed, with several of his dreaded band. The three peasants who performed the wonderful feat, arrived at Caserta last Saturday and of course excited great interest. Two of them are cousins, named Pasquale Romano and Bucci, who killed Fuoco, is said to be a young vigorous fellow, middle height, with olive complexion, and black eyes and hair.

These young men receive ovations wherever they go, so happy are the Neapolitans at being relieved of their dreaded Fuoco. The general government appreciates these young men. In Paris, in France in gold—the reward offered for the capture of Fuoco—and they will also receive several other sums from different provinces and communes.

The three young men who killed the great leader and pet of the brigands were taken prisoners on the 7th of August. Two companions who were with them, were released the following day, and sent to the families of the remaining three, to get the *vicaito* or ransom. The brigands cut off the ears of two cousins, Nicandro and Petro Bucci, and sent them to their families, in order to show what further might be done if a *buono vicaito* was not sent forthwith.

Desperate Stratagem.

The poor fellows were treated pretty rudely, and dragged about from post to post unmercifully. On the night of the 10th August they lay in the camp worn out with suffering and fatigue, mutilated, garrotted, they were in a frenzy of despair. Five of the brigands were playing cards by moonlight, with the *vicaitati* or prisoners, begged to be untied for a few moments. The brigands feeling a little nervy unloosed the hands of the two, and having much from such miserable, half-dead looking creatures. About 3 o'clock in the morning,the brigands fell asleep, except one who kept guard with a cocked revolver in his hand. By some skillful management the prisoners contrived to seize each a weapon, and in one instant,sprang suddenly on the sleeping brigands, while the guard, deceived by their silence, had walked off to a little distance. Nicandro Bucci throttled Fuoco with his bare hands, Petro Bucci stabbed Fuoco with his knife; his cousin killed Caroute, another fright-ful fellow, with a hatchet, and a third had his skull split with an axe. The others, with the guard, were only wounded, and fled. The three young heroes took the arms of the dead brigands, cut off their ears, took possession of Fuoco's purse, and went to the nearest town, Picinisco, and announced the good news to the villagers.

Fuoco and His Royal Friend Francis.

Dominico Fuoco was forest ranger to old King Bomba. He used to visit young Francis II. at the Piazza Farnese very often the first winter I came to Rome—1858-59. These visits caused a coolness between the ex-King of Naples and the Court of the Vatican, for the Italian Government complained to Cardinal Antonelli of the harboring of such a dangerous fellow in the Papal city. Cardinal Antonelli told King Francis that Fuoco must stay away. The young ex-Sovereign carried his griefs to Holy Father, who sided with the Minister of State, and the young husband and wife—Francis II. and Queen Sofia—felt so aggrieved that they left Rome for some months.

Fuoco once served in the Neapolitan chasseurs who have just been cut to pieces. He was in the Roman provinces one time as a brigand. Fuoco was a ferocious, bad fellow, some say; others tell most interesting stories proving his chivalric character. He was only thirty-three, of ordinary height. A friend of mine, who saw him at the Farnese palace in 1858-9, describes him to me as a thin, agile person, that seemed capable of any fatigue or privation. He had a ruddy complexion, red hair, and a thin beard in the same color. Fuoco was brave, cunning and ambitious. It is said he had dreams of being appointed General-Commandant of a province in the event of Francis Second's restoration! Poor fellow, his dreams are all over now.

A Holiday at Albano.

In the face of the troubles and excitement of Saturday and Sunday, and the startling news of Fuoco's death, I went to Albano with some friends on Sunday and staid until Wednesday. Some alarmists thought we were imprudent; but other friends, whose judgment we prefer reliable, assured us there was no danger. For the present the problem of the Roman question will not be decided, nor will the Sphynx devour Œdipus while he is meditating how to solve the difficult mystery. Thus encouraged we went to seek rest of mind and change of air and scene among the Alban hills. We were there in number, and each one was tired with nearly a year's close application to our studies and work in Rome. Miss Hosmer, Miss Freeman, the well-known sculptors, and myself made up the party.

During the whole of our stay we were on donkey back. The first day we went to Gensano and Nemi. The next we mounted up to the majestic summit of Monte Cavo. We rode along and coming from Monte Cavo were very lonely, and through beautiful chestnut forests. I own up to being a little poltroony, for I had some serious fears of brigands or bands of disorderly soldiery. Once in a while we would hear a distant shot of some gunner, or the wild song of a peasant, and I seemed rather foolishly for three women to be there with no other protection than the old donkey guide Giovanni; but Miss Hosmer, who is as brave as Julius Cæsar, pooh-poohed my fears. To tell the truth, the imaginary danger gave a dash and zaciness to the excursion, and besides, as I said to Miss Freeman, we should be sure of some fame if taken by brigands in Harriet Hosmer's company, as her capture would create a loud talk throughout our country. We rode through picturesque villages, and we trotted safely up and down the mountain roads and through dense chesnut groves, telling the majestic stories and passing the happiest hours free from all care and work.

We stood on Hannibal's camp-ground and talked of ancient battles while thinking of the free-born Roman soldiers coming on to the fields of Champagne. The large numbers of men which the ancient armies contained were recalled and we wondered what tremendous weapons of warfare they could have used. Then we turned our donkeys heads and trotted up through the grove to Monte Cave. In the centre of the solitary forest we come on the remains of the old Via Triumphales. The pavement is very perfect ...great broad stones over which Julius Cæsar trod, and on the polygonal blocks the sun shone in chequered light and the chestnut leaves fell.

At the Camp.

Then we reached the broad platform of the summit and looked over the wide Campagna to the sea on one side, and on the two beautiful lakes below Albano on the other side. We clambered up and down the beautiful woody slopes of the mountain; hunted up a shady spot for our luncheon; spread out the unpacked baskets on a turf covered with a carpet of ferns and the rich blossom of the mallow, and laughed and feasted as free from care and trouble as if there were no brigands and no mad men staying behind us. Most unwillingly we turned our backs on the quiet, beautiful mountain top, and returned with lingering steps to...Albano. I say lingering of the picturesque road the mountain by the curious church of Madonna della Trefa, nor the still more beautiful one down the shady sides by the embankment situated towns of Rocco di Papa and Palazzola. I have too little space to attempt a description of the exquisite loveliness of the scene. You must go there yourselves, those of you who have not already, and those of you who have, need no words of mine to recall the delicious beauty of those low-arched roads, the sudden breaks in the foliage giving marvellous panoramas to the eye, the beautiful mountain lakes suspended in air, the villages and towns whose picturesque seem hurrying up the steep sides and declivities.

The Studios Harried.

The weather in Rome is delightfully cool. Autumn seems almost upon us. Our absent friends are already writing for apartments; in a few weeks the little American artist colony will be back in their homes and studios. Read is busy packing and sending off boxes of his pictures. He visited Harnisch's studio this afternoon, then called to see me on return. I am pleased to tell you that he spoke in the highest terms of your young townsman's works, of the Humboldt Monument, the Marion Statue and the group of the Marion dipping Love's Whips, which Read says will be lovely in marble. ANNE BREWSTER.

MATERIAL OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY

Dutchmen in Key Jew.

Mr. Hazlehurst writes to the Cincinnati *Commercial*: "Perhaps it would do some of our American Rew-Sothings—the Carl Schurzes without legs, who are fond of distinguishing all Germans as '—d Dutchmen'—a deal of good to look upon two or three hundred thousand of those German soldiers. There I had not the look of our conventional or stage Dutchman about one in ten thousand of them. Nearly all the officers and a great many of the private soldiers have highly intelligent faces. More fine specimens of splendid manliness—six-footers, some, joint in the place, cool and breeches full of good muscle—I never saw collected in any one regiment of these soldiers than from a like number of any soldiers I have seen, perhaps, the exception of Sherman's army sail marched through Washington after the surrender of Lee. About the German officers of the line there is a good deal of the Prussian military style. They have not been campaigning yet long enough to be thoroughly sunburnt, as many of them wear spectacles or eye-glasses, and their clothes are not with the rough usage for which Parisian tailors have a reputation commensurate with their elegant fitments. They are young men, well made, and some of them would be satisfied in a ball-room. Each of them carries a pistol, of course, of the officers on foot) an ebikin, knapsack, haversack and a water-proof coat. In this rig, with their swords in their hands, as I saw them, they struck up on the road through Pont-a-Mousson, they walked proudly beside the big boys who carried the muskets, keeping step in perfect time with the music, which was often as magnificent and inspiring as was ever blown through the horns of war, joining the soldiers in their merriment and laughing. There are good faces among the soldiers, and patience in their thoughtfulness, when the flurries of excitement are over, but the prevailing expression is one of the most serious and dangerous resolution. They are stalwart and hearty, round heads, eyes far apart, cheeks tawny and full, mouths square and rigged with teeth sufficient for all the hard bread that can be baked by the contractors of Germany. Their bearing is the bearing of hardened combatants. They not only outnumber the French, but are taller and stronger, and have a more deadly purpose.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO DENVER AND BACK.

An Excursion to the Rocky Mountains.

II.

A meeting was held on our train between Kit Carson and Denver, composed of representatives of the Kansas pride, Missouri and members of the press participating in the opening ceremonials of the road, at which the Hon. J. C. Ilsher, Solicitor of the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, made a speech, detailing the history of Congressional legislation in favor of this line, and the plans of the Kansas Pacific Company for the further prosecutions of the enterprise.

He explained the bill now before Congress, providing for the postponement of a time from Ellsworth or Brookville, Kansas, to run in a southwesterly direction to the Arkansas river, where it shall connect with the Denver and Santa Fe Railroad Company, which is to form a part of the general system of railroad lines to be constructed by the Kansas Pacific to Albuquerque, and thence to El Paso, and also on the line of the thirty-fifth parallel to California.

Mr. Ilsher produced indisputable facts and a logical argument to prove the perfect faith which the Kansas Pacific Company have kept with the Government and country in constructing their present line, and in payment of subsidy bond granted to aid the construction of the road. The Kansas Pacific has paid sixty-six per cent. of the actual interest on its subsidy bonds more than paid by any other Pacific Railway Company, and about forty per cent. more than has been paid by the other most prominent line, and, in addition, has saved the Government more than six million dollars in transportation of Government troops and supplies and U. S. mails.

John Ilsher took the broad and statesman-like ground that the development of the mining and agricultural districts of Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and other central territories is of far greater importance than even to grant the trade of the Indies before our eastern regions were tracked by iron rails and the material development of our Western territories relatively speaking.

The meeting was also addressed by Colonel S. L. Loomis, President of the National Land Company, who explained the operations of the Land and Immigration Departments of the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, whose lands were offered to settlers, January 1st, 1871, at the price of the Railway Company, as explained by the Colonel, in offering its lands to actual settlers at a cheap price on long time and a low rate of interest, and the broad and comprehensive plans of the National Land Company in procuring their foreign and domestic agencies; the admirable provision made for the economical movement and settlement of the emigrants and the almost paternal care taken of them in transit from their old homes to the rich lands of Kansas and Colorado, elicited the hearty applause of all, and was one of the most able and convincing arguments in support of the policy of granting lands and subsidies for constructing lines of road through the public domain ever gave as the results of the liberal policy of the Kansas Pacific Company, in the management of its landed interests the sale to actual settlers of 500,000 acres of its lands to the first day of January, 1870, for about the sum of $1,600,000. These sales are covered by contracts with about five thousand families, which will add to the population of the counties on the line of the Kansas Pacific Railway, about 18,000 people. He said that the populations added to the railway lines were drawn from the intelligent classes of Christian Europe, and such as can be engrafted upon society with the highest advantage to their material and social interests. The greater portion of the emigrants now settling in the Land Grants are taken from the middle States and eastern communities, the foreign portion being of that class who have resided for several years in America and are versed in and attached to our laws and institutions, and make almost as good pioneers as native born citizens. The Colonel was listened to with marked attention throughout the delivery of his speech, and at the close was heartily applauded. But to return to our night-society. Upon our arrival at Denver, and after a hearty supper, those of our party who were of an inquisitive turn of mind, spent the evening in looking about the city and examining the only points of interest accessible at this hour—the concert and beer hall. It was a source of wonderment to them to witness the open and barefaced manner, in which gambling and immoralities are conducted in Denver, and to which the authorities seem to shut their eyes. This is not the least amusing and excitement by the owners of these hells. Their traps are wide open for the destruction of the poor deluded victims who nightly visit them, winning or losing their hard-earned cash at faro, or the more extensive games of faro, *rouge et noire*, etc. But this is Denver by moonlight. With the rising of the sun the scene changes, and Denver is at it should be, a busy, bustling little business place.

On Saturday morning the 6th inst., our train left for Cheyenne, taking from Denver several of her prominent citizens. A long stop was made at the Greeley settlement, and everybody "went ashore" to investigate the wonders of the colony. General Cameron acted as our *chaperone*.

Our European cousins, when visiting America, are frequently astonished at the almost magical growth of our towns and cities. When the fact becomes known that Greeley commenced upon the present site of Greeley one house alone had been erected, and that now there are over two hundred and fifty houses, affording shelter to over 1,200 people, we ourselves may halt in wonder and inquire at such an evidence of energy.

The site of this settlement is well situated,in the fertile valley, bounded on the north by the Cache *à la Poudre* and on the east and south by the Platte. No better farming land can be found, and in evidence of the fact the value of the farms in the immediate vicinity of the town of Greeley is so thickly settled that the farms adjoining each other for fifty miles. Already rows of trees have been set out on all the streets, and a large irrigating ditch twelve miles in length conveying water from the Cache à la Poudre is completed, furnishing the town with a liberal supply of good water for domestic purposes. Other works of a public nature have been commenced, and are being pushed forward with energy. A newspaper will be started in the town as soon as the press and type arrives from the States. It will be edited by Mr. N. C. Meeker, for many years the agricultural editor of the New York *Tribune*. Mr. Meeker, is the projector and father of this now flourishing colony.

After leaving Greeley our train made a good run to Cheyenne, reaching there about four o'clock P. M. But Cheyenne was too dusty, and the train had no sooner arrived and the excursionists had branched out to view the wonders of the "Magic City," than a fearful windstorm arose that at once covered the place with a pall of dust and sand. It filled the eyes, penetrated the ears, and sent everything flying in the most fearful confusion. It was as arranged by the city authorities, and that is not the regular thing in Cheyenne. To the pioneers it was a Godsend, and supplied them material for atrocious puns for the remainder of the day, and all declared it to be the meanest, most dirty city in existence. They said that Cheyenne was always celebrated for its blowing qualities, and that this was proof positive of its windy character. The train remained there an hour, leaving for Denver at 5.30 P. M., arriving there at 8 o'clock P. M.

On Monday, Sept. 5th, we were thrown upon our own resources for amusement, as it was intended that we should take one day's rest before we started for the mountains.

On Tuesday morning, bright and early, we were called up, and after a hearty breakfast we embarked in six coaches, furnished by the Colorado Stage Company, and headed for the mountains, which seemingly but a mile or two distant, but are in reality all of fifteen. A couple of hours brought us to the foot-hills of range, and now we enter the mountain wilds. Ascending the first small bench we descend again into a gorge just wide enough at the bottom for a pure cold stream and the road. From the very edge of the road the mountain sides rise precipitous, clothed with the beautiful dark green, graceful spruces and pines, through which the breezes ever make sweet music.

Up, up, up we go, the team, fresh from the stable, pulling, pulling willingly to their work. Up and still up through the gorge, the mountain summit seemingly keeping pace with us in advance, and refusing to be overtaken. After a time a "divide" or low place in the range is reached, from which a moment's glimpse is enjoyed of the snow-peaks ahead. They are again descend down into a deep gorge, the steep mountain side rising on the one hand thousands of feet, while on the other, almost from the edge of the road, it drops off almost perpendicularly to a depth that causes one shudder when a thought of tipping over just here is entertained. So we go for hours up and down, enjoying beautiful the mountain breezes and wonderful scenery by the way.

About one o'clock we reached Bill Trotter's Ranche, where we halted for dinner. The dinner was a grand success, and would have done credit to any hotel in the country. After dinner we lounged about the premises, playing with the bear &c. On a bench in front of the house are several boxes containing specimens of the spherical prickly cactus whose needles are dangerous, and some wag has written on a board placed by the side of it, "Don't sit down on this box." Out of regard to the box we did not.

After changing horses the coaches are again ready for us, and we resume our journey. During this afternoon we ascended higher and continued along its side until reaching Idaho, from which place, looking down into entire length, miners are "gulching" for gold, and they report the yield very good this season. Idaho is full of the most miscellaneous population for "sinless," which are long board and shingle houses, the lumber for which is drawn from the stream a little higher up. The population of Idaho is made up of some real friends among the students and elsewhere, who appreciate the hospitality shown them, and the art and science of music has assisted so materially in rendering our sojourn in its precincts so pleasant.

We can only promise in return that his devotion to the fair Hebe, who presides over the bar, and the fair young lady who presides over the cook-shop, will place among the geranium shrubs of the world their "sweet-scented" and "delicious-flavored" fame.

CARL GARTNER.

sept 13-1t

SIGNOR ALFEREO BARILI, PUPIL of the Royal Academy of Music, Milan, Italy, begs that it will give Lessons in Music, commencing Sept. 15, at his residence, 1020 Spring Garden street. Terms, $50 for 50 lessons, twice a week, every one hour, at all music stores. sep16-2t

SIGNOR PONDIELLA, CHORUS MASTER of Singing, Private lessons and classes. Residence, 1020 Spring Garden.

BALLAD SINGING—ENGLISH, Scotch, Irish, Ballads. PROF. H. DUPREZ, South Nineteenth street. sep7-2t

MR. ALBERT KELLEHER and MISS MARY E. STEVENS will give their Beneficiary Concert at Concert Hall, on WEDNESDAY, the 21st inst. Parents and guardians are respectfully notified that the scholarship of Mr. Kelleher, in the Academy of Music, will expire by its address, 1027 Vine street, or at Boner & Co.'s, 923 Chestnut street. Tickets, 50 cents. sep16-2t

EDUCATION.

ROBERT H. LABBERTON'S
YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY,
334 SOUTH TENTH STREET,
West side Logan square, adjacent to Broad. jel5-tm

PROF. A. VAN DER WIELEN'S EUROPEAN and American Academy of Languages,
At 1124 CHESTNUT Street, Philadelphia.
This Institution, established in 1866, is the only incorporated Academy of Europe, with proper September 5th, 1870. Instructions are given in all the Modern Languages, but are also carefully adapted to the wants of teachers, students and others, who desire to study at their own hours. Admission may be had at any time. Circulars on application.

MISS CLEVELAND'S SCHOOL FOR Young Ladies will reopen on MONDAY morning, Sept. 19, at No. 1232 Delaware Place. sep13-1t

MISS HILLS AND GOODELL'S NEW SCHOOL for little girls, No. 727 Clinton street, will reopen September 19.

MISS E. LIPPINCOTT & DAUGHTERS Will open their Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, Burlington county, N. J., on the month, Sept. 20. For circulars, address Miss E. Lippincott, Box P. O., Burlington, or to the Principals, at the Institute.

MR. ROSENBERG'S MATHEMATICAL AND Scientific School, 1107 Market street, reopens Monday, September 19. Circulars at the Office.

THOMAS BALDWIN'S ENGLISH, Mathematical and Classical School for Boys, will reopen corner of Broad and Arch, will reopen September 19. Circulars at Office, 1020 Chestnut street.

THE YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTE, 1509 Arch street, will reopen Monday, September 19. L. M. BROWN, Principal.

RITTENHOUSE ACADEMY.—N. E. Chestnut and Eighteenth, will begin its seventeenth session Monday, Sept. 19. Apply to the Principal, or Mr. BURKHALTER, Secretary.

WANTED TO RENT—FOR A DRY Goods Commission House, on or before the 1st of October, a store with or without the fixtures, in a good location. Address, with full particulars, "Merchant," Box 1107 P. O. sep16-3t

WANTED—TEXAS BEEVES. Market and Walnut and Water and Second streets, Arch and Race streets, Cattle Market, Philadelphia. Chestnut street. sep16-2t

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, A situation as Bookkeeper or Clerk. Has had three years' experience. Unexceptionable References given. Address "C. H.," this office. sep16-2t*

EDUCATION.

H. Y. LAUDERBACH'S ACADEMY
ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS, 1020 SOUTH TENTH Street, Above Lombard, Philadelphia.
Thorough preparation for Business or College.
Classes for Young Ladies and Gentlemen.
French and German, Linear and Perspective Drawing
Practical Mathematics, Phonography, Telegraphy.
FIELD PRACTICE in Surveying and Civil Engineering.
Evening Classes for Young Men and Boys in Elementary and Higher Branches.
A first-class Primary Department.
The best system of Ventilation and spacious Gymnasium rooms in the city.
Pupils may be admitted to participate in any lessons at any time.
Full term will begin September 12.
Circulars at Mr. Wanamaker's, No. 818 Chestnut street, and at the Academy. sep12-3t

A HARVARD GRADUATE WISHES TO give private instruction. Address B. S., Y. P. Union Office. sep16-3t

MR. THUNDER, NO. 229 S. FOURTH Street, continues his lessons in Singing, Piano and Organ, on MONDAY, September 19. sep16-2t

SOUTH BROAD STREET.—PRIVATE School for Young Ladies and Gentlemen. Pupils prepared for the best schools. Terms moderate. References required. Address Box 1, Ledger Office. sep16-6t*

MR. JAMES M. CHASE WILL RE-open his classes in Latin and Greek, and in Rhetoric and Elocution, on Monday, September 19. Apply at Box 1307.

MISS MORDECAI WILL RE-open Her Day School for Young Ladies on MONDAY, September 19, at her residence, 1330 Spring Garden street. sep13-1t

KATAHDIN SEMINARY, 1525 NORTH Broad street. Boys prepared for Business or College. Miss Fannie Bean, Principal; Miss Lizzie Bean, Assistant. Miss Bean will receive boarders Sept. 14th. French, Latin, Dancing and Calisthenics taught by competent teachers. sep14-6t

MISS LAIRD'S INSTITUTE FOR Young Ladies, Germantown, Pa., will reopen Sept. 20. 559 North Seventh street, will reopen Wednesday, Sept. 21st.

THE SIXTEENTH ACADEMIC YEAR of Rittenhouse Academy will commence Monday, September 19, at the corner of Broad and Spruce streets. Boys prepared for Business or College. Circulars may be obtained at Application for admission may be made at the Academy.

CHARLES A. WALTERS, A.M., Principal. sep12-3t

HALLOWELL SELECT HIGH SCHOOL for Young Men and Boys, HALLOWELL, PENNSYLVANIA.
From No. 1 to No. 10 Inclusive, will be opened, on September 19th, in the new and more commodious building, the Fall and Winter Term of Twenty-Two Weeks. Boys can be prepared for entering at any time to join the classes to which they may be severally assigned.
Parents and Guardians are invited to call and examine the premises and the plan of the School, on or after the 1st inst., after August 15th.
JOHN G. MOORE, M. D.
Hallowell, Pa., August 1st, 1870. aug1-6t

THE BEST FRONTED SCHOOL IN America. Pupils received at any time. Boarding school for boys and young men. Pupils and Scientific students prepared for Business or College. Boarding rooms to let, and other pupils received to board in the family of the Principal. Send for circular. C. V. MAYS, Principal, Lewisburg, Pa. sep12-3t

THE BEST FRONTED SCHOOL IN America. Pupils received at any time. Boarding school for boys and young men. Pupils and Scientific students prepared for Business or College. Boarding rooms to let, and other pupils received to board in the family of the Principal. Send for circular. C. V. MAYS, Principal, Lewisburg, Pa. sep12-3t

MISS CARE'S SELECT BOARDING and Day School for Young Ladies.
Will open Sept. 19.
Is in the Pennsylvania Railroad, opposite Paoli Station.
Circulars obtained at the office of Jay Cooke & Co., No. 114 S. Third street, Philadelphia, or of Mr. Thomas Cochran, Chestnut street, Philadelphia, or Montgomery county, Pa. sep12-3t

THE NORTH PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTE, WEST GREEN STREET, CORNER SEVENTH, Germantown, will open Monday, September 19. Address S. C. Schlechter, at Germantown. sep12-1t

NORRISTOWN INSTITUTE, NORRISTOWN, Pa. Ladies, formerly located 1370 Thompson, now reopened at the old stand, 1020 Spring Garden street, Pa. The Misses L. G. Snyder, E. A. Rees, Principals. sep12-1t

CATHARINE M. SHIELEY WILL RE-open her Classical and Mathematical School for Boys, 1509 Spring Garden street, on MONDAY, September 19.

MISS MARY E. LEETSON AND MISS Mary E. Stevens will reopen their Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, 1929 Chestnut street, on MONDAY, September 19. sep12-1t

MRS. CAMPBELL'S BOARDING AND Day School for Young Ladies and Children, 1811 Spruce street, will open on MONDAY, September 19.

SCHOOL OF COTTAGE HOME, Haverford, Delaware county, Pa., will open Sept. 19. Address Box 1, Haverford, Pa. sep12-1t

GOVERNMENT SALE.

REVENUE CUTTER AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

There will be offered for sale at Public Auction, at Henderson's Wharf, Falls Point, Baltimore, on WEDNESDAY, the 12th day of October, 1870, at 12 o'clock M., the REVENUE CUTTER MORRIS, in good condition and copped, about 65 tons O. M.; is well found in anchors, chains, rigging and running rigging, one boat, &c. An inventory of the articles belonging to the vessel can be seen on board the vessel, at Henderson's Wharf, at the time of sale.

Terms Cash.

By order of the
Secretary of the Treasury,
JOHN F. HILL,
sep12-m w f-12t* Collector of Customs.

WANTS.

WANTED TO RENT—A HOUSE containing from 8 to 10 rooms, between Walnut, Lombard or Spruce streets, west of Thirteenth street, from the 1st of October next. Address, "A. B.," Box 1307 P. O. sep16-3t

WANTED TO RENT—FOR A DRY Goods Commission House, on or before the 1st of October, a store with or without the fixtures, in a good location. Address, with full particulars, "Merchant," Box 1107 P. O. sep16-3t

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, A situation as Bookkeeper or Clerk. Has had three years' experience. Unexceptionable References given. Address "C. H.," this office. sep16-2t*

PIANO-FORTES CAREFULLY Repaired and Tuned. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. B. BRUNSWIG,
Piano Maker,
202 North Ninth street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOSEPH WALTON & CO.,
CABINET MAKERS,
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GAS FIXTURES.

GAS FIXTURES.—MISKEY, MERRILL & CHACE, No. 718 Chestnut street, manufacturers of Gas Fixtures; Lamps, &c., &c., would call the attention of the trade to their extensive assortment of Gas Chandeliers, Pendants, Brackets, &c., suitable for churches, halls, dwellings and public buildings, combining the latest improvements in lighting, ventilating and heating. Gas pipe fitting. All work warranted.

THE EUROPEAN WAR.

PARIS, Sept. 15.—Prussian outposts have appeared at Nogent-sur-Marne, Coilmes, Senlis, Clopp, Valjoly, Meaux, and Lagny, all due to the east, northeast and southeast of Paris.

The National Guard is being reorganized throughout France. Several Prussian balloons, in order of the day, says seventy thousand men on the remparts may, by persevering efforts, save Paris. The city is now unapproachable, if its defenders are properly armed. The Prussian officers of Saxony are generally suspended their authority. All the foreign representatives are still in Paris.

The Prussians are still swarming around Nancy.

The *Gaulois* has reason to predict happy results from the peace negotiations now pending.

The Prussian troops are now encamped on the Rhine into Baden territory will probably remain and operate on German soil. Reinforcements have gone to them. Trochu, in his order of the day to the National Guard, says the result of the review is very gratifying. He feels assured that the defence of the city will be admirably maintained. Paris is ready to sacrifice all in order to give time to France to organize for irresistible defence. Last night the Parisians were amused by the Prussians cannonading all along the ramparts. It was supposed that a sortie was made, and there was some excitement, which, however, was allayed when the announcement was made that the firing was only a Prussian sortie.

The city shops are mostly closed, and misters and masters are mingling in the ranks. The ladies of the service there can hardly be a doubt, for, except in the very centre of the city, there are no shops open. The Prussian officers, the Towers of Notre Dame being only about 250 feet in height, that the Prussian officers thought they could really be used as observatories in case of a siege, and the balloons would seem to be most useful on this side.

Arrests of Questionable Characters.

Considerable arrests of suspicious people have been made. The ladies are not only crammed, but the gentlemen are also crammed, and prefer to hold the prisoners. I never saw people so suspicious of each other as everybody now is. The Prussian spies are in Paris, and no person will arrest him. An American clergyman was arrested yesterday on the Avenue des Champs Elysees. He had just drawn money from his banker, and was making some note of it. The gentleman was arrested because he was kept two days in prison, without being allowed to communicate with his friends. He was dragged from place to place, as I walk about the streets. "There goes a d——d foreigner," the other cries, and he is dragged along. "Don't be?" I am surprised how often the first question, and the last, is, "Are you a foreigner?" I pretend not to hear these compliments, for, as a foreigner, I know that a peaceful times is attended with imprisonment; but I should enjoy kicking these dogs around. The Prussian spies have so well the Parisians here "effectively the Germans are punishing them.

An Anglo-American Ambulance

attracted a great deal of attention and applause in the Champs Elysees, near the Arc de Triomphe. One lady-nurse held the American, the other the English, and the other one the French flag. The horses were considered the best seen here. A Frenchman exclaimed: "What sensible people these Anglo-Saxons are—they have not a priest or a sister of charity amongst them!" Lord Lyons, Prussian current runs as strong against—priests and catholic churches as against Empire and Emperor!

Trochu to the Bois de Boulogne.

Here is a melancholy picture of the Bois de Boulogne:

The woods and gardens, the race-course at Longchamps, and the meadows around it present an extraordinary appearance. Thousands of wood with thousands upon thousands of cattle and you see a primeval forest. The domestic animals are all there, and the wild beasts, which they are put by the thousand among thickly planted fields of cabbages, and in the spaces between the brown trunks of innumerable trees.

"Twenty-seven thousand head of cattle make a pretty show in a wood, the boughs and leaves hanging down to leave an effect of magnifying effect. Turn which way we would there were gigantic cattle between the trees, or brown panoramic pictures of their trunks, and the effect was exactly as if they were in a state of nature. The effect was picturesque, and quite as extraordinary. There seemed miles and miles of cattle, and the impression was like a field of waving corn, from the mass of moving yellow wood with which it was covered, and we could easily say to ourselves "you cannot succeed where we failed." Some officers of the Prussian army, in a body, mounted crews of and other marble had been enclosed. The dun, red and white of the cattle in the highest contrast to the green of the wood, and ten times better than the army. The amount of cattle in the Bois is enormous. We go through the avenues in which the beauty, the fashion and the frivolity of the world have been accustomed to parade. Trees rambling among the trees and flowers; soldiers in the shadowy recesses of the cattle in the cascade, and other soldiers defiling up the walks and groves, as if it was all, it was not merely that the customary illusions, was fantastic and equipages were wanting. There was the Bois, and there was the thing described."

The Sad Side of the Situation.

A *Tribune* correspondent says:

I save you in one of my recent letters a picture of Parisian life, which the peasants own trade hand. To-day I send you two others, but first I must explain the situation of the French. The one comes to me from Paris; the other is from near Metz: "I went to see my brother Gustave. He is a young man, and very poor, where. Near the Hotel-de-Ville there were some people in the Place de la Bastille and the Tour St. Jacques all this crowd waiting to hear the despatches. Going up the Rue du Temple I met a young man, and a young woman, young women, with their little children, accompanying their husbands, who were going to the fort of the war. How sad it was to see these poor young women, not able to tear themselves away from their husbands, and their little children hugging and clinging to their fathers to keep them from going. Some of the men, I know, are the same groups, *but generable and sad, as if* they were going to their graves. It was sad to see in all this Quarter that the workmen are without work, nearly all the workshops shut and the people in the greatest misery. Poor my country, from a friend who writes to my brother, I learn that there are in Paris, two people who are about to meet the Prussians. My brother is always at work on the fortifications. He begins at 5 o'clock in the morning, and he does not finish till 9 at night. They work-by the-aid of lanterns, which give them light. At the Porte Maillot it is the same thing. The Prussians have so well the Parisians, and them at the head of their regiments. (Qu. Does she mean that the Prussians force the French into their ranks?) All the young men are running off. All the people on the side Feltre, Boulay, Sarreguemine, Magny, Hombourg (this peasant-spelling is troublesome, and I can't be responsible for these names of towns), in short from all this country, the people are coming to Paris. Paris is a refuge, others with cows and horses behind their wagons. My poor Victor, I am sick, myself, with fear. I would like to go to Metz, but I am afraid to leave Louis alone. We have already seen *par-fideli-to Metz.* We may leave to go any minute. Le Berry has returned from Metz, and he says that the Prussians, this side, who was in labor, so you may judge of the misery there is everywhere in our country. Where is our country? Where is our country? Where? you may judge what the suffering will be this winter.

And just a word from an English letter, which shows us how things are looking in another circle. "There is very divided feeling in England. Many take the French side, but the popular sympathy seems with the Prussians, perhaps because they have been hitherto successful. Two of our friends have married Frenchmen. One is living in Retirement, and writes while the wounded are being brought in the town. She says every place here is full of beds for them, and you can form no idea of the agitation—women weeping in the streets, saying that their sons are sure to be among the slain, but if only we have victories they will be the happy ones. On the other hand, the Reds are there crying, 'Let the Prussians come, we will give them the hand.'"

Bohemia Broke Loose.

Under this special heading contributor to the *Daily Telegraph* writes of the *classes dangerous* of Paris. He says:

"General Trochu is doing his very best to rid this beautiful and civilized city of these dangerous classes. He has shot them down in the last three days between fifteen hundred and two-thousand, and he has sent off to other certain districts of Paris. These arrests have scarcely any political significance. Now and then some one is shot, or imprisoned, for speaking ill of the Emperor, or of the Prussians, or of the Prussians, but these are the exceptions. Nine-tenths of the people are in the northern part of this city. Gustave Flourens, Fouville and Chateaubrand are in command of bodies of the Red Guard. Demonstrations have been made by the Garde Mobile and the Red Guard, in the Place de la Consolate, and much enthusiasm was manifested.

The Prussians to-day are camped at Croixans-Bois, and other points near the city. At Versailles,