



THE CRISIS IN PARIS.

The Tribune was long the only newspaper in the United States receiving special dispatches from the staff of the French army, and at the leading capital of the world.

A PEACEFUL REVOLUTION.

THE REPUBLIC PROCLAIMED. ORGANIZATION OF A GOVERNMENT FOR NATIONAL DEFENSE—GEN. TROCHU APPOINTED PROVISIONAL PRESIDENT.

Paris, Monday, Sept. 5—Evening. The following official proclamation has just been issued:

Republique Française, Ministère de l'Intérieur: The déchéance has been pronounced in the Corps Législatif. The Republic has been proclaimed at the Hotel de Ville.

Gen. Trochu will at the same time continue in the exercise of the powers of Governor of Paris, and is appointed Minister of War in place of Gen. Palikao.

For the Government of National Defense. LEON GAMBETTA, The Minister of the Interior.

Paris, the 4th day of September, 1870, at 6 o'clock p. m.

The following circular dispatch has been sent by the Minister of the Interior to the Prefects of Departments:

Paris, Sept. 4, 1870. Gen. Trochu, Governor of Paris, has been appointed member of the Government of National Defense, installed at the Hotel de Ville.

The offices of the Provisional Government are distributed as follows: Minister of War and President of the Council—Gen. Trochu.

Minister of the Interior—LEON GAMBETTA. Minister of Foreign Affairs—JULES FAVRE. Minister of Finance—PIERRE MAGNE.

Minister of Public Instruction—JULES SIMON. Secretary-General of the Provisional Government—ANDRÉ LAVERTUJON.

Seals have been placed on the doors of the Corps Législatif.

DEGREE OF THE NEW MINISTRY—THE CHAMBERS ABOLISHED—COMPLETE AMNESTY PROCLAIMED.

Paris, Monday, Sept. 5—8 p. m. A decree of the new Ministry abolishes the Corps Législatif and Senate, and the Presidency of the Council of State.

The new Journal of the French Republic has the following:

FRENCHMEN: The people, disavowing the Chambers, which hesitated to save the country in danger, demand a Republic.

REVOLUTIONARY SCENES IN PARIS. THE EXCITEMENT IN PARIS ON THE RECEPTION OF THE NEWS OF MACMAHON'S DEFEAT—PROCEEDINGS OF THE CORPS LEGISLATIF—THE EMPEROR DEPRIVED OF ALL CONSTITUTIONAL FUNCTIONS—A PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT FORMED.

Paris, Monday, Sept. 5, 1870. On Saturday, when the proclamation of the Ministers announcing the capitulation of MacMahon's army and the capture of the Emperor became known, the excitement among the people became indescribable.

Manifestations were kept up during the entire night, the crowds demanding the déchéance. Gen. Trochu was shouted for, and on appearing he spoke to the crowd, saying he had taken an oath, and as an honest man he could not break it.

In the evening a large crowd assembled on the Boulevard Bonu-Nouvelle, parading and shouting déchéance and Vive la France!

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There was much confusion in the city, and such immense crowds about the Corps Législatif that it was impossible to get a faithful account of the business transacted by the Deputies.

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After a session of two hours, the Deputies passed the decree of forfeiture by a vote of Yeas, 185; Nays, none.

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There was no dangerous elements visible until the crowd reached the Rue Castiglione, where they began tearing down the Imperial arms, and tearing from the flags of the National Guard the golden eagles of France.

The crowd met a squad of police, when they shouted "Vive République!" Those of the police who did not respond were immediately disarmed by the people and their swords broken.

In one of the streets a large crowd, upon the point of tearing down a representation of the American eagle, ascertained their mistake, and shouted loudly: "Vive la République Américaine."

Rumors of all kinds are in circulation, and it is impossible to ascertain their foundation. But one sentiment seems to be paramount, resistance to invasion.

Some of the shops of the more favored purveyors of the Imperial family are menaced, and will probably be sacked. In all parts of the city people are pointing out and taking down the Imperial arms, fearing an attack of the mob.

This morning the Provisional Government took possession of office without the slightest disorder. All the Ministers are acting with energy.

The Paris Journals, without exception, urge the nation to make an unyielding defense, and declare the dismemberment of France impossible.

It is reported that the Empress Eugénie has resigned the Regency, in obedience to the will of the people, and fled to Belgium.

ENGLISH REPORTS—EXCITEMENT OVER THE FRENCH NEWS—THE TUILERIES INVADIED BY A MOB.

Paris, Monday, Sept. 5, 1870. The excitement created here (London) and in the provincial English towns by the news from Paris is intense.

A correspondent of The Daily News at Paris, says at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, he saw the palace of the Tuileries invaded by a mob, who tore down the throne, destroyed everything marked with the "imperial bees" and other Napoleonic insignia, and carried away and cast into the Seine all busts, statues, and pictures of the Bonapartes.

Palikao's proposition to the Chambers—THE CORPS LEGISLATIF INVADIED—BOURGEOIS TO BE THE FUTURE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

Palikao proposed to the Corps Législatif the nomination of a Commission of five members to elect a government which shall control, he to be Lieutenant-General. Thiers proposes the Constituent Assembly. Favre demands dethronement. The Chamber agreed to refer these propositions to Committees, on the proposition of Kératry.

The Chamber was suddenly invaded. There is great tumult. The Republic is proclaimed. There is a great accumulation of troops. The Tuileries are closed. The National Guard is received everywhere with acclamations.

MacMahon died last night.

CONDITIONS OF PEACE.

REMARKABLE INTERVIEW BETWEEN COUNT BISMARCK AND THE TRIBUNE CORRESPONDENT—BISMARCK'S VIEWS ON THE SITUATION—FRUSSIA TO HOLD STRASBOURG AND METZ.

LONDON, Monday, Sept. 5, 1870. The following is an account of a conversation held with Count Bismarck by the special correspondent of THE TRIBUNE who described the battle of Sedan:

KING OF PRUSSIA'S HEADQUARTERS NEAR SEDAN, Sept. 2d: The first question asked on the hill of Chevaugne after we knew what a magnificent victory had been won, was what terms will be demanded of France by Count Bismarck.

He apologized politely for keeping on his white and yellow forage cap, saying that he had only that instant come in from a long walk around the prettily situated town of Clermont where we were then quartered, and that he was afraid of taking cold if he remained uncovered.

He answered at once, with great apparent frankness and in the clearest manner. I suppose I need hardly remind your readers that Count Bismarck speaks capital English, so that there could be no possibility of my misunderstanding him.

"There are three courses open to us," he said, "with regard to peace with France. We must stop the possibility of another so unprovoked and uncalculated attack by the French nation or the French Government on our common Fatherland. No Minister who failed to do this could hold office for a week, for the opinion of all Germany would be against him.

"First: We might make Alsace and Lorraine a neutral State like Luxemburg or Belgium, extending from the former country to Switzerland, and so separating France and Prussia by a group of neutral States; but I confess it appears to me that neutrality of the existing small States is already so difficult to protect and is at every moment capable of so many and such dangerous complications, that I do not think it would be worth while to make more neutral States and with them new duties and dangers.

"Secondly: We might annex Alsace and Lorraine, and hold them as conquered territory. But I am sure that this would not be looked on favorably by the majority of my German fellow-countrymen. We are all most anxious to complete our unity; but we do not want any people among us who are unwilling members of the German nation.

"Thirdly: There remains to us then as a third course, to take Metz and Strasbourg, and to keep them. This is what we shall do. Strasbourg particularly is absolutely needful for the protection of South Germany which is at the mercy of a French army. So long as France possesses Strasbourg, there is nothing to stop a French invading army. Now it would be very unfair if we were to leave our South German brethren unprotected after they have fought so bravely and well by our side in this campaign.

"But allow me to suggest," I said, "that the cession of Strasbourg is not a thing to which France will be easily reconciled; all the more because it is as you say 'the key of France on the East.'"

"My dear Sir," was the reply, "you have been with us continually since our entry into France. I have heard you constantly talking French. Now, have you not clearly seen that it would be difficult for the French to be more angry with us for our victories over them than they already are? No, not if we were encamped in the Bois de Boulogne itself. And just because they are and will be for many a year to come very sore against us, we must take care not to leave in their hands the means of doing us a mischief.

"When you meet a drunken man in the streets, what do you do if he is mischievous? Call a policeman, don't you? Well, Strasbourg and Metz will have to be our policemen, and good stout ones, too."

"It is curious," I remarked, "how much the French do hate the Prussians, and what stories they tell and believe about you. I have lived a great deal in Paris, and I know there are told there as facts some fables which are all but incredible."

"Yes," answered Count Bismarck, "we have taken the place of the English 30, say 20 years ago. But as they have come to forget their hatred of 'perfidious Albion,' so they will have to find some day or other that there is some good in us. Also, it seems as if the French nation stood in constant need of a bugbear to vent their wrath upon. For the moment, we are the bugbears."

I ventured then to say, "I see that the people are in a great fright in England lest your Excellency should cast a covetous eye upon Holland."

ideas, it is not accepted out of the country of its birth. We want nothing in Germany that is not German, and Holland certainly is not German. Already Posen is looked upon with no friendly eye by many of my countrymen as a non-Teutonic province.

THE IMPERIAL EXILE. ANOTHER DISPATCH FROM KING WILLIAM—HIS INTERVIEW WITH NAPOLEON—THE EMPEROR "BOWED DOWN, BUT DIGNIFIED"—HIS FUTURE RESIDENCE DESIGNATED.

BERLIN, via LONDON, Sept. 4, 1870. The special correspondent of THE TRIBUNE telegraphs the following dispatch of the King to the Queen:

VARENNES, Sept. 4—Morning—"What a solemn moment when I met Napoleon. He was bowed down but dignified. I have assigned him Wilhelmshöhe near Cassel (capital of Hesse Cassel) as his residence. Our meeting took place in a little castle in front of the western glacis before Sedan.

"From there I rode along the front of the army at Sedan. The reception by the troops you can hardly imagine. It was indescribable. At 8 o'clock, when it became dark, I finished my ride, which had lasted five hours, but I did not return here till 11. May God help further."

PROGRESS OF THE EMPEROR—WHEREABOUTS OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL—THE EMPRESS EXPECTED AT BRUSSELS.

BRUSSELS, Belgium, Monday, Sept. 5, 1870. The Emperor with a suite of 100 persons on horseback and in carriages marked with the imperial cipher arrived here at noon, escorted by an armed force of Prussians.

The Emperor arrived here at 5 o'clock Sunday evening. He alighted at the railway station and proceeded to the hotel, where he slept for the night. He leaves to-night for Cassel. The Emperor is accompanied by Count Choiseul, the Prince of Moskova, and others.

The French Prince Imperial has reached Namur. He goes to rejoin his father near Cassel. The Empress Eugénie is hourly expected to arrive here en route for the same destination.

It is said that a friend condoling with the Emperor on Saturday, expressed the hope that his popularity in Paris was not gone; The Emperor replied: "It matters not. I shall return there to exact a reckoning, not to give one."

THE CROWN PRINCE MARCHING ON PARIS. HIS CAMPS BROKEN UP THE MORNING AFTER THE CAPTURE OF SEDAN—REJOICINGS IN BERLIN OVER THE VICTORIES.

LONDON, Monday, Sept. 5, 1870. The special correspondent of THE TRIBUNE telegraphs from Berlin, Sunday noon (4th): "A private dispatch from the King's headquarters says the Crown Prince resumed his march on Paris the morning after the victory at Sedan. Camps were broken up, and heads of columns in motion at daylight. The bombardment of Strasbourg has been suspended.

"Enthusiasm and rejoicings continue here and throughout Germany. The streets are full of processions, banners, music, and singing. Wherever an American flag is displayed, the processions halt and salute it with loudest cheers. Yesterday, schools were closed, courts adjourned, business suspended; imbibation went on all night long.

THE SIEGE OF METZ. BAZAINE TO BE INFORMED OF MACMAHON'S SURRENDER.

LONDON, Monday, Sept. 5, 1870. The special correspondent of THE TRIBUNE at Berlin telegraphs this afternoon: "Gen. Von Treckson, Adjutant of the King, with a French staff officer, have gone to Metz to inform Bazaine of the surrender of MacMahon's army and the Emperor, and to endeavor to arrange the capitulation of Metz."

THE SUPPLY OF WATER CUT OFF—CAPTURE OF BAZAINE'S DISPATCH BAG—THE FRENCH IN A DESPERATE CONDITION.

LONDON, Monday, Sept. 5, 1870. A dispatch from Berlin says the Germans have discovered and destroyed the hidden aqueduct on which Metz depended for water. They also captured Bazaine's dispatch bag, the contents of which show that the French are in a desperate condition. An early capitulation is looked for, and the Germans are making noble preparations for the treatment of the French wounded, with whom the city must be filled. The prisoners taken by the French have been released and sent out of the fortress on account of the scarcity of food.

REMOVED SURRENDER OF THE FORTRESS. AMSTERDAM, Monday, Sept. 5—7 p. m. It is reported that Metz has capitulated, and that 120,000 French troops have there surrendered to the Prussians.

The Prussians having refused to have their flags of truce shot at, sent as a messenger to surrender, a French General who was a prisoner of war.

THE SIEGE OF STRASBOURG. ITS EARLY CAPITULATION EXPECTED—THE INHABITANTS EAGER FOR SURRENDER.

LONDON, Monday, Sept. 5, 1870. The special correspondent of THE TRIBUNE at Carlsruhe says, on Tuesday (30th): "There is no doubt of the speedy capture of Strasbourg. The Prussian General offered to agree to an armistice of 24 hours, if the French General would arrange terms of capitulation at the end. The French refused. The inhabitants are eager for surrender. The French not only shelled houses in Kehl, but a church, converted into a hospital, which was fired, and the wounded burned. Nearly all the villages in the neighborhood of Strasbourg are destroyed."

THE GREAT BATTLES.

THE BATTLE OF BEAUMONT. (BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.)

LONDON, Monday, Sept. 5, 1870. THE TRIBUNE'S special correspondent at the King's headquarters, sends the following account of the battle of Beaumont on Tuesday, August 30:

THE PURSUIT OF MAC MAHON. Up to Thursday evening, August 25, at 8 o'clock, we all thought we were going to continue our march Pariswards, without turning to the right or left. But on Thursday evening, when the officers of the staff were at dinner, in the refectory of the Lyceum at Bar-le-duc, an orderly came in with important news. Two officers jumped up from the table and rode off north in the direction of Clermont. The news that had come was indeed important, namely, that MacMahon, who had quitted Châlons and taken up a very strong defensive position at Reims, was in full march to relieve Bazaine at Metz.

Our route for next morning was therefore changed, and we started off for Clermont-en-Argonne, to throw ourselves between MacMahon and Steinmetz. After tedious marching, bad quarters, and wretchedly cold wet weather, we reached the village of Grand Pré on Monday evening Aug. 29.

On Tuesday morning I started early from Grand Pré, the King's headquarters, to see the battle which was expected to take place on a line from the village of Stonne to Stenay, nearly midway, passing through Beaumont. MacMahon was believed to be trying to push on to Metz according to his plan of catching Steinmetz between himself and Bazaine. But the Prussians were always just thirty-six hours in advance of MacMahon from the time he left Reims.

I had not gone far on my road to the front before I fell in with the Crown Prince's staff, his Royal Highness riding at the head of his aide-de-camp, in the plain uniform of a Prussian general, with no orders but the star "Pour la Mérite," and the iron cross. For that matter, however, any Prussian officer who wears these two is not permitted to display any others. We rode slowly over the hills until we reached an eminence above the valley of the Bar, a small stream which, on the French map, is honored as a river. On this hill we sat for a terribly long time, and I own I began to think we had come on a wild-goose chase. One well-known English correspondent created a small excitement by calling attention to a French shell, as he called it, bursting on a hill to our right. As this news, had it been true, would have shown that the French were getting between us and Metz, all glasses were instantly leveled at the smoke, which came from a dying camp-fire.

THE BATTLE BEGINS.

But at 12:15 o'clock there was suddenly a puff of white smoke from a hill about two miles in front of us, and before we had fairly time to turn our glasses on the hill a French battery of six guns opened on the Prussian columns advancing in the road below. So ineffectual however was their fire, that it was not thought advisable to send up a Prussian battery to reply; especially as we did not wish to let the enemy know what our forces was, and whether we were a corps d'armée or merely an advance guard. After a little more than half an hour's firing, the French batteries ceased to fire, limbered up, and retired down the hill to gain the highroad to Beaumont. Our scouts discovered that the French were in full retreat in the direction of Stonne, where they again took up a position later in the day; and that the cause of their rapid retreat on Stonne was the advance of our right wing, Prince Albert of Saxony in command, between Beaumont and the Meuse, threatening to turn the flank of the French left on the ridge of the hill on which lies Stonne. The enemy made a stand, but the attack from the Prussian right was so determined that the French could offer no effectual resistance on this hill; yet they had a very strong position, somewhat resembling that occupied by them on the hill above Gravelotte on the memorable 18th of August.

THE ARMY RISKED TO SAVE THE EMPEROR. They had two mitrailleuses, and fired a dozen rounds or so, with what object it was difficult to discover. They were much too far from the most advanced columns to do the slightest mischief. Possibly they hoped to attract the attention of their own right flank. The Emperor was with them, and they may well enough have been nervous about his safety.

After some time one of the Prussian batteries advanced up the slope and shelled the Stonne road for half an hour to see if they could get a reply. About 5 o'clock we advanced rapidly from our hill to that of Stonne. The columns climbing the slope below the village cheered loudly as the heir to the throne passed them. I was, I own, not very much inclined to cheer, as the Prince had been compelled by the nature of the ground to keep well away from any other point which could give us a good view of the fight. In that direction we could hear heavy fighting which we could not see.

A FRENCH DIVISION SURPRISE IN CAMP. However, when we got on the hill above Stonne, we had a capital view of nearly the whole of the right; and one aid-de-camp coming up with the news we soon learned what was passing there. A whole French division had been surprised near Beaumont in camp, and had fled leaving all their tents and baggage. When I say "had fled," I mean all fled who could and whom the Prussians were not too quick for. More than 6,000 were made prisoners without striking a blow.

The peasants in the village told us that the Emperor had been there only two hours before the Prussian skirmishers entered it. This was confirmed by some prisoners taken. In the woods on our left, the troops that had been opposed to us had fallen back to the other side of the descent beneath us, and had occupied the sides of a narrow valley leading toward Rancourt. It was most important for the French to defend this valley, as had the Prussians been able to reach down it, they would have turned the French right flank, getting between its position at Mouzon, whither it had fallen back from Beaumont and the road to Sedan.

THE BATTLE WAS BEGUN TOO LATE. The French had concealed their skirmishers

so well that we on the hill were astonished to hear independent firing suddenly begin as our foremost tirailleurs entered the low ground and pushed up the Rancourt road. It was necessary for us to act vigorously, for the sun was sinking and there was hardly an hour more of good light. "It is too late, too late," said one of the Staff to me; "had we got here at 2:30, instead of nearly 5:30, we could have forced that battery and got down on the valley of the Meuse by Rancourt to Remilly, broken the bridge there, and so caught the French between the river and our troops."

"I wish could understand clearly," I said, "what the French are trying to do this morning; are they trying still to advance toward Metz or are they in retreat toward Sedan having abandoned all hope of relieving Bazaine; in other words, are we fighting their advance-guard or their rear-guard?"

THE FRENCH ADVANCE BECAME A RETREAT. "Both, my dear sir," answered this officer, who, though I did not then know it, being a stranger at the Crown Prince's headquarters, was the Count Von Eulenberg himself, I believe, though no one is certain; "for you have probably discovered that it does not do to infer from ordinary rules what the French are doing. For my part, I believe they were thinking of going on toward Metz when the Bavarians surprised De Failly in camp near Beaumont. Now, of course, they are retreating on Sedan, and what was this morning meant for their advance-guard is now their rear-guard."

Meanwhile the Prussians had put two guns on a rise of ground from which they could shell the French skirmishers in the woods overhanging the valley leading to Rancourt. But soon their own skirmishers got so far forward that the guns had to cease firing for fear of hitting them. The skirmishers kept gaining ground, the French however struggling hard, knowing that they were lost if they let their enemy get down the valley.

BAVARIANS CHARGE ON THE MITRAILLEUSES. To our right we could see the Bavarians forward of Remilly from Beaumont; but there the valley grew broader, and the French mitrailleuse did much execution, the Bavarians going in with great determination, not waiting for the artillery to silence the mitrailleuses, but themselves dashing at the batteries.

It now became so dark that we could see by the flashes of the guns that the Bavarians were steadily advancing up the valley toward Remilly. At 7, and from 7 till 8, the fire from the mitrailleuses was very hot—not single explosions, but one continuous roar.

FRENCH HAVING THE RHEUMATISM RIDES HARD. Soon after 8, the Crown Prince turned his horse's head, and we rode back to a little village named VALUX. As we came down the hill-side we had a most picturesque view of the regiments encamped about us. The bivouacs shone brightly out, the moon not having risen. As we passed through, the men came trooping out, leaving their cooking and their letters to give a cheer for Fritz, who, poor fellow, had the rheumatism, and dreading the night air, took us home at a tremendous pace over wild crossroads, to the great danger of our horses knees and our own necks.

THE BATTLES BEFORE SEDAN. [A part of the following account of the battles before Sedan appeared in our Sunday and Monday editions. We give the whole story this morning.]

FORCED MARCH OF THE GERMANS IN PURSUIT OF MACMAHON—TERRIBLE STRUGGLES UNDER THE WALLS OF SEDAN—THE FRENCH DEFEATED AT EVERY POINT AND DRIVEN INTO THE FORTRESS—SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE CAPITULATION.

LONDON, Saturday, Sept. 3, 1870. The following dispatch is from the special correspondent of THE TRIBUNE at the headquarters of the King of Prussia, eight miles from Sedan, Thursday night, Sept. 1, 1870:

WHAT THE FRENCH PRISONERS SAY. After their defeats on the 30th and 31st ult., the French retreated en masse on Sedan, and encamped around it. From what I learned from the French prisoners—of whom, as you may imagine, there was no lack in our quarters—it seems that they fully believed that the road to Mézières would always be open to them, and that therefore, in case of another defeat before Sedan, their retreat would be easily accomplished.

A FORCED MARCH. On the evening of Wednesday, from 5 to 9 o'clock, I was at the Crown Prince's quarters at Chemery, a village some 13 miles from Sedan to the south-south-west on the main road. At half-past five we saw that there was a great movement among the troops encamped all around us, and we thought at first that the King was riding through the bivouacs; but soon the 37th regiment came pouring through the village, their band playing Die wacht am Rhein as they marched along with a swinging stride. I saw at once by the men's faces that something extraordinary was going on. It was soon plain that the troops were in the lightest possible marching order. All their knapsacks were left behind, and they were carrying nothing but cloaks slung around their shoulders, except that one or two bon vivants had retained their camp-kettles. But if the camp-kettles were left behind, the canteen-cases were there—hauling heavily in front of the men's belts, unbalanced, as they ought to be, by the knapsacks. Soon I learned that the whole Prussian corps—those lent from Prince Frederick Charles's army, the Second Army, and the Crown Prince's—were making a forced march to the west, in order to shut in MacMahon's army in the west, and so drive them against the Belgian frontier. I learned from the officers of the Crown Prince's staff that at the same time, while we were watching regiments after regiment pass through Chemery, the Saxons and the Guards, 80,000 strong, on the Prussian right, under Prince Albert of Saxony, were also marching rapidly, to close on the doomed French army on the right bank of the Meuse, which they had crossed at Remilly on Tuesday, the 30th, in the direction of La Chapelle, a small village of 900 inhabitants on the road from Sedan to Bouillon in Belgium.

See Fifth Page.