EUROPE.

The Grand Republican Demonstration in Madrid.

Prussia's Aggrandizement in Schleswig-Holstein.

Ocean Steamship Racing on the Atlantic.

SPAIN.

The Republican Sentiment—Greeting to the French Republic—Singing the Marseillaise in the Streets of Madrid—Turn Out of the Clubs to Honor the French People—The Republican Directory Head the Procession—Castelar Addresses the Multitude.

MADRID, Sept. 9, 1870.

The grand manifestation of the republicans in honor of the proclamation of the republic came off here yesterday afternoon. The weather could not have been better. The night before a heavy shower had fallen in the mountains, which cooled and moistened the atmosphere, and a gentle breeze neutralized the warmth of the sun's rays. As the manifestation had been talked of some days previous all Madrid turned out to witness it, and there were not wanting evil-minded persons among the reactionary party, not only anxious for a disturbance, but also to create one should a favorable opportunity present itself. They were, however, doomed to disappointment. The republicans here, though impulsive by nature, have learned to control themselves, and how to conduct their sessions and meetings with order and decorum such as would do justice to far more civilized countries than Spain. The manifestation of yesterday was conducted with severe dignity, and there reigned a unanimous feeling of fraternity and good will among all present. The rendezvous, as I have before indicated, took place at the monument of the Dos de Mayo. The Dos de Mayo is a simple granite obelisk, raised to the manes of the victims of Murat after the French invasion of 1808. This spot is called *El Campo de la Lealtad* (the Field of Loyalty).

Round the obelisk the different bands of music were stationed, and they struck up that soul-intoxicating hymn, the "Marseillaise"—that wonderful composition, full of plaintive wails of suffering and misery, sullen mutterings, national anger, bursts of joy and shouts of victory. As the magic notes gushed forth and were borne on the breeze among the rustling leaves of the magnificent avenues their effect on the multitude was most striking. They fell on the ear, stirred the heart and filled that immense concourse with patriotic enthusiasm. Strange indeed it may appear to have chosen a spot where French treachery immolated the Spanish sons of liberty for such a manifestation in favor of the French nation. But in 1808 the liberal sons of Spain rose to face the armies of despotism and upset the intrigue of Napoleon I. Yesterday they met on that sacred soil to fraternize with the French and show their exultation, not over the disasters of the French nation, but the downfall of Napoleon III., now an outcast, despised and execrated as an intriguer and despot, not only in France but in all civilized nations. Proud Spain he had already crouching at his feet, holding over her the iron rod of despotism; but his ambition took a higher flight still. He would humble and crumble the civilized nation of Prussia; but here his ambition received a check—a mortal blow—for the higher the flight the greater the fall. Accounts tell us that on crossing the frontier Napoleon, with humbled spirit, turned around and gave a farewell look to *la belle France* and, perchance, murmured the inspired words of the great Shakspeare touching the fall of Wolsey:—

> Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness!
> This is the state of man. To-day he puts forth
> The tender leaves of hope, to-morrow blossoms,
> And bears his blushing honors thick upon him:
> The third day comes a frost, a killing frost;
> And when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
> His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root—
> And then he falls as I do.

But to return to our subject: the banners of the different districts having been placed in their proper positions were immediately surrounded by the clubs and people of the respective districts, who were soon got into marching order. All being ready the word "forward" was given, and again the martial notes of the "Marseillaise" rang through the groves. Along the noble Prado the procession continued its dignified march. Every countenance wore an expression of triumph and exultation in the eyes of all. The aristocrats taking their afternoon drive pulled up their carriages and gazed with wonder at the harmony, good order and fraternity that reigned in the grand procession. Many were the patriotic hymns played during the march from the Dos de Mayo to the ex-Royal Palace. I remember hearing the hymns of Riego, Pierrad and Garibaldi. The noble Calle de Alcalá on either side was lined from end to end with *curiosos*, and the balconies were filled with people. The procession was headed by the Republican Directory, with Figueras, Castelar, Barbara and some others. Then followed the Provincial Board, with a band of music and gorgeous standard. On the front of the standard I read the words, "A la Republica Francesa," and, on the reverse, "Junta Republicana Federal de Madrid." Then came the republican Deputies, the foreign colony and the republican press, with their bands of music, standards and banners, all allusive to the great cause. Then followed the representatives and republicans of the ten districts, with their banners, on which I read the words, "Law, Justice, Rights, Liberty, Fraternity, Equality, Labor, Country, Union and Federation." Continuing up the noble Alcalá in the most perfect order, not only without giving a viva, but scarcely speaking a word, they passed the different government departments and entered the Puerta del Sol, where the Ministry of the Interior is situated.

There on the balconies of the Ministry of the Interior stood Rivero—the deadly enemy of Isabella and her governments—the man who in the movement of General Pierrad in June, 1866, defended one of the barricades raised by the people. What passed within his breast yesterday he alone can tell; but he evidently appeared supremely content as he watched the immense concurrence and pacific demeanor of the people. He appeared to be in great spirits and carried on an animated conversation with the British representative.

As the first banner passed the late republican patriarch and leader, now Minister of the Interior, saluted it with respect. When the next banner was passing the Ministry the person that carried it faced about and held it up in front of the balcony. Rivero gazed on it, colored, talked afresh with Layard. The banner, however, did not move on—it was evidently intended to reproach—Rivero became irritated, turned and left the balcony. It occurred to him, perhaps, that he had left the British Minister alone for he returned almost immediately; but the banner was still there tormenting him like a guilty conscience. I was naturally curious to see what there was in the flag to ruffle the before placid countenance of the Minister of the Interior, and so kept my eye on the offending bunting; and when the cruel tormentor at last moved on I read "La Discussion," and underneath, "Viva la Republica!" It appears that the banner was followed by the staff of Rivero's old republican journal *La Discussion*. After this another banner was turned round to the Minister: it was of red material and only had a single word on it; but that word, "Justice," spoke volumes. Rivero, after gazing at it awhile, leaned over the balcony and did the little pantomimic business of washing his hands with invisible soap and water. This was done to intimate that he washed his hands of severity towards the republicans, imitating Pontius Pilate, who also washed his hands, but condemned the innocent.

On arriving at the Plaza del Oriente, facing the ex-Royal Palace, Castelar addressed the multitude, and was again and again most enthusiastically cheered. The vivas rang through the palace halls, that echoed back the glad sounds. When the leaders considered that sufficient vent had been given to pent-up feelings a bugle was sounded and silence immediately restored. Figueras addressed the multitude, and recommended fidelity and patience, telling the people not to be led away by enemies pretending to be friends.

A telegram was drawn up on the spot and forwarded to Paris. There were upwards of 20,000 persons in the procession.

DENMARK.

Bismarck's First Move to Secure German Greatness—Trying His Hand on Denmark—The Austro-Prussian Alliance—Schleswig-Holstein—What Napoleon Should Have Done—Neglected Opportunity—The Preparatory School for German Arms.

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 10, 1870.

It is related that Count Bismarck said not very long ago, in conversation with a Danish lady, "The most hazardous thing I ever did was when I let the German troops cross the Elder in 1864; all other acts of mine since that time have not caused me any particular anxiety." The remark is significant. Bismarck is like the boy who essays his first trial on the newly-made ice. Timid at first, he tries cautiously with one foot, the other safely planted on *terra firma*, whether the ice will really bear his weight. His first advance is slow and circumspect, but as soon as he becomes convinced that the frozen element is fully able to bear him, he launches forth boldly and swiftly across the smooth expanse. The war with Denmark was the first hesitating steps on the road upon which Bismarck has since led his country to victory and greatness. Denmark was a little, inoffensive country; but it possessed in the Bay of Kiel the harbor that Prussia needed, and consequently had to be secured at all hazards. The death of Frederick VII. gave the signal of aggression, a change in the constitution of the Danish monarchy furnished the pretext, and the combined Prussian and Austrian troops received orders to march and to cross the Elder, the little stream that from remotest antiquity has marked the frontier between Germany and Denmark, as the legend above the gate of Rensburg proclaimed—"*Hic et terminus imperii Romanorum.*" Would Europe suffer this war of conquest? That was the momentous question. Christian IX. had after the death of Frederick VII. ascended the Danish throne in accordance with the provisions of a treaty which had received the sanction of the European Powers. The integrity of the Danish monarchy had become a tenet (dogma) in European international law, and it might well be doubted whether Europe would stand tamely by and suffer Prussia to carry on a war of conquest against a neighboring State which was too small to threaten the independence of any other Power, but whose independence was of a certain importance, because it commanded the entrances to the Baltic—the Sound and the Great Belts. But the venture succeeded; mutual jealousies made the great Powers keep aloof, and the consequence was that Denmark succumbed in the unequal contest, and had to yield up three duchies, with their numerous deep fiords, most of which were well adapted for naval ports.

Bismarck had made sure that the ice could bear, and henceforward he led Prussia forth on the beaten track with calm assurance. It having appeared that solemn treaties could either be evaded or ignored, the subversion of the London treaty was soon followed by that of Vienna.

The war in 1864 against Denmark was succeeded by the Austrian war of 1866, which overthrew the German Confederation and made Prussia *de facto* the master of the whole of Germany, which again, after due preparation, led in 1870 to the war with France—a war which, although begun for the maintenance of Prussian supremacy in Germany, will, according to its present development, result in the aggrandizement of Prussia at the expense of France, and in due time in the dissolution of Austria, and perhaps in many other great complications in the European community of States.

In spite of all the sympathy which this county entertains for France, and notwithstanding the grief and pity so freely bestowed on the unhappy Emperor, one cannot refrain from recognizing in his untoward fate the hand of a Nemesis. He, more more than any other man, was bound by the Napoleonic traditions to succor Denmark when it was attacked in 1864, but jealousy of England, under whose auspices the treaty of London was signed, deprived Denmark of his aid and interference, and he stood passively by while the foundation was laid to the Power that now overshadows France. When the quarrel began between Prussia and Austria about the two conquered duchies, Schleswig and Holstein, he again stood aloof and neglected to throw his sword in the scale of the weaker, and, although he succeeded in inserting in the peace of Prague a clause to the advantage of Denmark—the much talked of paragraph five—he has never since done aught to render it of practical importance. Twice has he committed the great political blunder of remaining passive when he should have acted promptly, and Woerth and Forbach, Gravelotte and Sedan have been the penalties of his supineness. While a single army corps on the banks of the Rhine would have sufficed in 1864 to have stayed the advance of the Prussians, and maintained the balance of power in Europe, the whole French army in 1870 proved totally inadequate to check the triumphal march of King William and Bismarck, and whereas in 1864 France was yet the first Power in Europe, and Napoleon the most influential potentate, the Prussian legions have now with blood obliterated the ancient military prestige of France, and King William stands now on a greater height than ever did the Emperor Napoleon.

But the greater the results Prussia has attained by her victories, and the quicker she has overthrown her formidable antagonist, the more creditable appears the resistance which Denmark made in that contest which formed the introduction to all the subsequent events. Austria succumbed in a few weeks; France has in a similar space of time been brought to the verge of despair, while the little Denmark for more than six months maintained an unequal war with two powerful nations. It is true the Germans employed but a small part of the power at their command, and the naval superiority of the Danes gave them important advantages over their opponents; but, though the first invading force sent into Schleswig comprised but 33,000 Prussians and 27,000 Austrians, it was still twice as strong as that which Denmark could oppose to it with the utmost strain upon all her resources, and, while Denmark was totally unable to reinforce her army when weakened by losses and defeat, the whole of Germany stood as a reserve to fill the gaps of that of the invaders. War was declared against Denmark on the 1st of February, and peace was not concluded until the 30th of October. The 5th of February the Danish troops were compelled to fall back on Dybbol, then a mere entrenched field position. It was first carried on the 18th of April, after having been regularly besieged, during which the indifferent earthworks, exposed to an incessant fire in front and on the flank, were reduced to shapeless gravel heaps, the guns dismounted, and the defenders compelled to seek covers at points more distant from their earthworks than these were from the besiegers lying in their third and last parallel. Since that day the Prussian arms have been wreathed with undying laurels, gathered on the bloody and victorious fields of Sadowa, Forbach, Metz and Sedan; but still the "assault on Dybbol," which, compared to subsequent deeds of arms, was but a trifling affair, is proudly referred to by the Prussian soldiers as the first brilliant episode in their modern war history, and the German papers of to-day make frequent allusions to the "Dyppeler Brummer," which they propose to place in battery before Metz, confidently anticipating the same effect as followed their employment at Dybbol. The fact is that the assault on Dybbol was the first victory of the Germans after a long spell of peace. For that reason it is very precious, though the honor of it is as much due to the defeated but brave defenders as to the stronger victors.

Politically speaking the war of Denmark may be said to have been an experiment on the part of Prussia, but it was no less a trial of skill and strength for her army. A German author, Count Waldersee, who made the campaign of 1864 as major in Prince Frederick Charles' staff, says that serious doubts were entertained of the war efficiency of the army after such a prolonged time of peace; doubts which the Prussian authorities were anxious to solve in this campaign. The efficiency was only gained step by step, and the dash and steadiness which the Prussian troops now display in this present war was far less conspicuous at the opening of the Danish campaign. They improved by degrees, success inspired self-reliance, and a confidence was established in the Prussian army which largely contributed to the astounding results of 1866, and that at the present moment exercises its full influence at every step the German army advances on the soil of France. Both from a political and military point the war with Denmark was the preparatory school for the present gigantic struggle, and the honor which the Prussian army has gained by its victories over Bazaine and MacMahon are in a certain measure due to its first six months' contest with its little brave and tough northern antagonist.

ENGLAND.

Ocean Steamers Racing on the Atlantic—The Batavia vs. the Colorado—Three Days "Neck and Neck" at Sea—Supplies of Breadstuffs from America to France—Reception of the News of the French Reverses on Board Ship.

LONDON, Sept. 14, 1870.

The Cunard steamer Batavia steamed from her moorings at Jersey City on September 1, at eleven o'clock A. M., and made way rapidly by Staten Island, through the Narrows, past Sandy Hook and out to sea. Her passage to Liverpool was marked by an important incident, which I call

AN OCEAN RACE,

but which, I suppose, the Cunard company would not designate by that term. It is necessary to premise that ocean steamship companies, while bitter rivals, seeking by every known means to depreciate a competitor, not only in speed, but by ostentatious improvements, yet never allow that any of their steamers engage in a contest meaning the shortest passage across the Atlantic. An instance may still be fresh in the public mind—that of the Russia and the City of Paris. Both companies—the Cunard and Inman—with an opulent pertinacity, maintained that there was no race, no contest, no match, nothing. Of course those declarations made

A LARGE WAVE OF DECEPTION,

but proof was then abundant, as it is now, that the agent of the Inman line telegraphed the arrival of the City of Paris at Queenstown with a most elegant flourish.

Races, therefore, are not forbidden things, and why should they be? "Old Jutkins" runs the Scotia against time and danger, and it is understood that every steamer plying between the two Continents, not only steams and sails against time, but against all hazards and difficulties, whether of wind, tide, fogs, icebergs, currents, and what not. Why, then, is it more criminal or sinful to race

STEAMER AGAINST STEAMER,

than steamer against time?

There is a limit to exertions for victory in all ocean steamers, and when this limit is reached the captain can go no further. The same is not true of racing on the Mississippi. Dangers abound; boilers are of flimsy, crude and uncertain manufacture; valves, pumps and even firemen and engineers are not a fraction of what they should be, and the consequence—a fearful slaughter. How different on the ocean, and with the stanch, strong, seaworthy steamers of such lines as the Cunard, Inman and French service. Their boilers are made for pressure; the contingency of bursting is imagined, and all the preventions are applied liberally beforehand. So that loss of life is unknown to steamers on the Atlantic, as coming from badly built ships and grossly inadequate appointments.

Little, therefore, can be said against

A STRUGGLE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC,

for it involves nothing by chance, but everything by expectancy, excitement and heightened pleasure, which the readers of the HERALD need hardly be assured is considerable, on account of the expected fruitful and agreeable future on shore. Such a contest was had between the swift and elegant Cunard British and North American Royal Mail steamship Batavia and

THE WILLIAMS & GUION STEAMER COLORADO.

I took passage on board the former. She is an iron steamer, built for the Peninsular and Oriental Company, and is of 1,600 tons burden, with the deep, long and narrow English model as constructed on the Clyde. The Colorado is much larger, her tonnage being about 2,600.

This being the third voyage of the Batavia (that is, the sixth passage), this superb Cunarder was not, of course, on her high speed.

MACHINERY

in a new vessel is frequently treacherous—works often like a new pair of boots, and hardly gathers its figurative elasticity, ease of motion and perfect harmony of action. This should be considered. The Batavia, then, with about forty first cabin passengers and the usual brigade in the steerage, was well out to sea on the night of the 1st of September. On the following day, Friday, the 2d inst., the Colorado followed, with the mails and a liberal number of passengers. On the 8th inst. the Batavia overtook the Colorado, 800 miles from the Irish coast. From the date of her departure to the 8th inst. the Batavia rolled like an oscillating pendulum. She gave violent lurches, whether with a head sea, whether in the trough of the sea, or with the wind from any quarter. Without sail she seemed pushed from starboard to port, upward and downward, by some force that was very sensibly conscious of a violation, to say the least, of the laws of

EQUILIBRIUM.

The weather was good for four days, and the tumult of the waters was little more than one might see twice a week in New York bay.

On the morning of the fifth day a dense fog fell suddenly upon the sea and the ship's length was the limit of sight. You could see nothing. All was a dense vapor, and it thickened. These strange fogs, it is well to say, are inseparable from portions of the Atlantic coast. They are worse than reefs, more dangerous than sudden squalls, more to be feared than fire, pestilence or disabled machinery. The theory is now pretty generally accepted that the City of Boston, enclosed in one of these sinister clouds, struck an iceberg in the North Atlantic and went down with all on board. For three days the fog continued, and at one time objects could not be seen at a distance of 200 feet. During this interval Captain Messurier was constantly on the bridge. He never slept and his meals were served on deck. The danger, it must be remembered, is purely by collision. At intervals of two minutes the fog whistle screeched for eighty most uncomfortable and

NOISY HOURS,

and then the benignant mist which had so suddenly descended condescended to lift, and the rest of the passage was a dream in security, pleasure, sociability and all that gives a good appetite and a healthy liver, whether the inducement be a good dinner following a free appetizer, or a rubber at whist with an opportune "night cap" and a long tassel. But to

THE RACE.

At half-past four o'clock on the morning of the 8th inst. a small black cloud was seen lifting above the horizon on the port bow, bearing east by north. Broader daylight and increasing way soon made it apparent that it was a steamer's smoke, distant twenty-five miles. All day long on the 8th inst. the Batavia, now with clear weather put engine driving, manipulation of sails and steering the given course to the *finesse*. It was the Colorado that was in sight, and it was very evident that she was doing her best to keep out of sight—an evolution it was impossible to permit on the part of the Batavia. The Colorado remained hull down to eastward and ahead throughout the day, though by nightfall her masts began to be hoisted gradually above the horizon. Smoke curled from her funnel in dense, heavy, black masses, rising bodily to a lofty height.

On Saturday the Colorado was being overhauled rapidly, though with a good breeze she was able to make a splendid fight; but the die was cast, for the Batavia was the faster vessel. All day long the Colorado was inspected with opera glasses. She was nibbling at victory with desperation, and, as before, nothing, as far as could be observed, was left undone to obtain the highest rate of speed.

Sunday dawned, and with Sunday the Colorado was visible to her water line. Her course was a little more northerly than that of the Batavia. So she gradually drew abeam, where she was at meridian on the 11th instant. The contest had been gallantly maintained by the Colorado, but the Batavia was at least gaining half a knot an hour, though for a considerable interval the Colorado seemed to hold her relative position.

On the afternoon of the 11th inst. the Colorado, bearing two points abaft the port beam, distant seven miles, took a broad sheer to the northward, slowing down, it is supposed, to cool her bearings. That this is merely hypothetical will, of course, be observed. From that hour she began to recede astern, until, at midnight, she was lost to view, and the Batavia passed along

THE LOFTY BLUFFS OF IRELAND

by the brilliant, flashing light of Fastnet rock, steaming into Queenstown harbor at half-past four A. M. on the morning of the 12th inst., after a rather prolonged race with a rival steamer, in which the Batavia was the victor. The Colorado made Queenstown a few hours later.

PROVISIONS FOR FRANCE.

The Batavia has on board 10,000 boxes of hard bread, many barrels of the same provender and large quantities of grain—all for the French. Each box contains fifty pounds. These provisions are little short of prodigious in themselves; but whether they have reached Paris since the altered prospects of France, or not, I cannot say. I was informed on board that large quantities of breadstuffs were daily leaving the United States, and I believe that when Paris is subjected to the greatest siege in the world's history it will turn out that not a few of her 2,000,000 inhabitants and 300,000 defenders will have subsisted upon products of American soil.

It was at Queenstown that the first intelligence came of the

DOWNFALL OF NAPOLEON,

of his captivity and the national torture inflicted on the bloody field of Sedan. A throneless Emperor and an infant republic, the contemplated reduction of Paris, and the loss of her Majesty's steamship Captain—what calamities to civilization! The sentiment of Englishmen I found to be more against France as a republic than France as an empire. Americans here appear somewhat indifferent now; but as the majority of them have lived in Paris they have been impressed with its splendor and bewildering beauties, and deeply deplore the collapse of a government whose security was at least to some extent guaranteed by the recognition of all the great Powers of the world.

One curious fact is that what Paris loses by patronage London gains in hard cash. Tourists from the Continent, Americans, nomadic Englishmen, and, indeed, all nationalities, are at present quartered in London. Langham is full. When M. Thiers reached the Charing Cross station he drove to three hotels and found accommodations at none. The city is excited over the news and the activity of the journalists, though undoubtedly great for London, would be insignificant for New York. While the HERALD publishes six columns of cable telegrams, a contemporary issue of the London *Times* has perhaps a column of unsatisfactory Continental intelligence. Thus it goes.

As I close this letter Paris is oscillating between peace and investment by the Prussian army, with all chances in favor of the latter. A stubborn resistance, it is believed here, will supplement the heroism at Strasbourg, Phalzbourg, Toul and Soissons.

STRASBOURG BEFORE ITS FALL.

Progress of the Siege—Effect of the Bombardment—Fears for the Cathedral—The Sight from Kehl—Precision of the Gunners—Its Fall Inevitable.

CAMP, STRASBOURG, Sept. 11, 1870.

When we arrived in camp after midnight a great conflagration lit up the environs, making the cathedral conspicuous for many miles distant. The batteries were firing upon the fortress at the rate of four shots per minute. The two hundred weight projectiles, thrown by gigantic mortars, rose like fireballs through the midnight darkness, describing a wide arc, and after a space of fifteen seconds dropping upon the citadel and exploding with a report which could be heard at a distance of more than two leagues. We often felt apprehensive that these monstrous shells might hit the cathedral, but they were carefully directed beyond it.

At daybreak we proceeded to the village of Kehl, where the southern batteries were stationed, and which we approached to within a distance of 800 yards; but a ball falling very close to us warned us that this was not exactly a safe place, though the fortifications of the besieged seldom fire in this direction. While the village shows but few traces of the hostile fire the town of Kehl is in a bad plight; yet the Catholic church escaped the ravage and beyond the Kinzig bridge we could notice no damage.

In the course of the morning all the batteries opened a terrific fire against Strasbourg. We counted up to twenty-one shots per minute. There were not less than 400 guns incessantly at work, and the hissing of the balls, all striking the citadel, was plainly audible. The monstrous projectiles, showing their course in the night by their fuse, now left behind a blue vapor. We could distinctly hear the explosion of each within the fortress.

The colossal fortifications of Strasbourg are now being surrounded by similar works on the part of the besiegers. The third parallel will soon be complete, and, should the commander not previously surrender, a storming will, ere long, commence. Each day brings forth new achievements in gunnery, which is carried on with great precision and energy. It often seems to us as if this siege was regarded as an artillery practice on a grand scale—no extreme hurry, as the fall of the fortress is unavoidable, but rather a steady aim for each shot and everything on the scientific principle. It is astonishing to reflect that 7,000 shots are daily thrown against the comparatively small spot occupied by the citadel, as the city itself is spared now as much as possible. We saw no traces of a conflagration to-day, though last night the glare showed the existence of fire in several directions.

From what we learn here, 731 French prisoners from the different regiments of MacMahon's army were sent into Metz on the 7th instant, a return compliment to Marshal Bazaine, who, on the 24th ultimo, sent out a precisely similar number of German prisoners. The former doubtless told him of the fate of MacMahon at Sedan. Could the Marshal but realize the imminent reduction of Strasbourg it might remove the last remnant of his obstinacy and induce him to do what he inevitably must—surrender.

STANDING ARMIES.

Views of the English Chancellor of the Exchequer.

In a speech made at Elgin by Mr. Robert Lowe, English Chancellor of the Exchequer, on the 16th of September, he reviews the existing war, and thus speaks of the lesson it teaches as to the system of large standing armies:—

There is another lesson or consequence still more agreeable. What we have been witnessing is the destruction of a most gallant standing army by what is not a standing army, but an armed nation, and that not altogether by the superior qualities of the men, but by the enormous preponderance of numbers which the fact of their being an armed nation has given them. I think I hear in that the knell of standing armies, many of the large standing armies of the Continent. If they cannot protect the nation against war with such a country as Prussia, whose troops have to be called from the counter, the loom and the plough, of what use are they? It seems to me that any nation that wishes to be protected against invasion and against destruction must not only rely on a standing army, if for no other reason than because its numbers are necessarily limited, but it must put arms in the hands of the people and trust to them as Prussia trusts for the defence of their own land. If that be so, see the blessed results which will follow from it. One is freedom. A nation which is armed, and on whose answer to the call depends the safety of the country, must necessarily be a nation of free men. They will be armed, and their sovereign must govern in accordance with their wishes, or he will not get their support when he gets involved in difficulty. It seems to me that this is a return to the sort of rude liberty enjoyed in the middle ages, when the king was kept in order by the fact that all his subjects had arms in their hands and would not suffer themselves to be oppressed beyond a certain limit. Then there is another good effect, and that is that such an organization is mainly useful for defensive wars. Had not the heart of the Prussian nation been in this war it would have been vain to expect from it the extraordinary efforts it has made, and it would have been impossible for the people to assemble in so wonderfully short a time. If the people are to be consulted, the people will only fight when they see it to be their interest, and I think they will only see it to be for their interest when it is for the sacred idea of protecting their common country.

Whatever may be the end of the contest, it must be evident to all that Prussia entered upon it with no desire to acquire territory, but merely to defend herself from invasion. These things seem full of promise for the future; they seem to promise more enlarged freedom in the future than exists at present; they seem to hold out fair promise, if not for universal peace, at least for the prevention of such wars as this we are now witnessing. If kings must rest upon their people, if they must depend upon them and not hired soldiers, they must govern according to the will of the people. If that be so these things may compensate for a great deal of the bloodshed and horror we have seen. Now, gentlemen, I have to apologize for trespassing too great a length on your time; but I have endeavored, to the best of my ability, to lay before you the present state of affairs. I think it ought to be satisfactory to you to learn that there is no reason to doubt that we entertain no apprehension of being drawn into this struggle, and, so far as we are concerned, no effort shall be wanting on our part to keep clear of it.

CHRISTINE NILSSON.

Fourth Concert at Steinway Hall.

There is no abatement in the warm admiration which distinguishes the audiences who are drawn towards this exquisite *artiste* at each succeeding concert. A voice so rare and perfect is a treasure which the public know how to appreciate, and hence as it grows upon the ear of the listener the most cunning critic finds something more and more to charm, and less to carp at, while the musical public are fairly enraptured with the thrilling strains of the second Swedish nightingale. The development which her pure, limpid voice has attained in the comparatively confined limits of the concert room, with its stiff and cold surroundings, proves how grand her success would be in opera. She avails herself, however, of the simplicity of the concert stage to display many of those fine dramatic gifts which must shine splendidly on the boards of the opera. For example, her acting in the mad scene from "Hamlet" shows how little in the way of stage assistance she requires to produce an effect so powerful that it holds the audience in raptures. The same enthusiasm which greeted her at previous concerts prevailed on Wednesday night. The house was well filled with a fashionable and critical audience.

The programme allotted to Nilsson three pieces—a charming romanza, "Connais tu le Pays," from Mignon, which she sang with exquisite grace; the scena from "Hamlet" and the "Last Rose of Summer." In the latter ballad the effect produced upon the audience was electrical. Miss Cary won great favor in the "Shepherd's Song," from "Dinorah," in which her pure contralto was heard to great effect. She was encored, of course. Brignoli had an opportunity of exercising his splendid tenor in the romanza from "Don Giovanni," "Il mio Tesoro," and responded to an encore with "Goodbye, Sweetheart," in exquisite style. Vieuxtemps repeated his famous fantasia from "Faust," and was as glorious as ever. Mlle. Nilsson will sing in three concerts next week—Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and a grand matinée on Saturday. The concerts of Monday and Wednesday will complete the first season of six concerts originally announced. After the performances of next week the management will probably take the splendid Nilsson and excellent company to Philadelphia for a few nights.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mrs. Macready, an American actress of signal ability, has returned to this city after an absence of ten years, to give dramatic readings and reprentations in some of her well-known *rôles*. Her *répertoire* is very extensive, comprising the best in tragedy and comedy, and she has many plays of her own in which she created a sensation in England.

Madame de Barry, a distinguished pianist (pupil of Thalberg), is among the recent arrivals in this city from Europe. Judging from the opinions of those connoisseurs in music who have heard her since her arrival here, as also from the high eulogies of the English and foreign press—all unanimous as to her undeniable great talent, which embraces both the classical and florid school of music—there is every prospect of her being received by the American public with enthusiasm when she makes her first appearance on our concert stage.

The grand vocal and instrumental concert for the benefit of the German Patriotic Aid Society fund, which will be given at Steinway Hall on Sunday next, promises to be a brilliant affair. The Liederkranz, Arion and Aschenbrodel societies, Miss Anna Rosetti, soprano; Miss Anna Mehlig, pianist; Mr. Candidus, tenor; Mr. Fred Steins, baritone; Mr. Remmertz, basso; Mr. Pecher, organist, and Theodore Thomas, A. Parer and Carl Bergmann, conductors, will assist. The programme consists of Weber's Jubilee Overture, Luther's Hymn, two German patriotic choruses, overture, "Rienzi:" Schumann's piano concerto in A minor, "Ah! perfido;" Beethoven duet, "Jessonda;" a baritone song, "The Dead Soldier," by Esser; bravura by Mulder and Max Bruch's "Roemischer Triumph Gesang."

John Brougham is hard at work on a new drama for Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, for which he is to receive $3,000. These favorites will commence an engagement at the Boston theatre on Monday, opening with "The Emerald Ring."

Mr. James M. Wehli, the distinguished pianist, having left the Nilsson troupe by mutual agreement with Mr. Strakosch, will shortly start on a concert tour with Miss Clara Louise Kellogg and other artists.

We should judge that something of very unusual interest was in store for us in the theatrical line, and not very far off, from the following title just registered in the Copyright office in Washington:—"The Mystery of Edwin Drood—a dramatization, in four acts, by Augustin Daly." Why has Mr. Daly kept this announcement back? Certainly if he has solved the mystery of Edwin Drood, there are a good many thousand play-goers who would like to be let into the secret.

Ned Davenport, one of the few representative actors on the American stage, and one of whom his country may feel proud, has taken the Chestnut, Philadelphia, under his management. We may expect the best days of that theatre to be revived.

The rebuilding of the Cologne theatre has been decided on. The auditorium is intended to accommodate 1,800 persons, and the expense, including the stage requirements, is reckoned at 155,000 thalers.

Julius Eichberg has commenced the fall season of the Boston Conservatory of Music under the most favorable auspices.

The leading feature at the Globe, Boston, since the theatre opened under Mr. Fechter's management, has been Mr. James W. Wallack.

Mme. Seebach will give an extra night of "Marie Stuart" on Monday.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

Politics in New York.

CONGRESSIONAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The republican Congressional Convention in the Thirty-first district met on the 27th, and getting into a muddle adjourned for seven days. Porter Sheldon (republican) was elected in this district in 1868 by nearly 7,000 majority over John S. Beggs. The present fight among the republicans seems to be of the "Kilkenny cat" order.

Clarkson N. Potter has been unanimously renominated for Congress by the democrats in the Tenth district (Putnam, Rockland and Westchester counties). Potter was elected in 1868 by 3,833 majority over David O. Bradley republican.

General Charles H. Van Wyck (republican), after serving his country and the Eleventh district in Congress four terms, with characteristic modesty retires from the field for a renomination.

More trouble among the republicans is observable in the Twentieth district—Herkimer, Jefferson and Lewis counties—where Addison H. Laflin (republican) was in 1868 elected by 3,348 majority over Andrew Cornwall. Lewis county claims the nomination this year—an honor that has not been bestowed upon her for twenty years. Hence the row.

The democrats of the Third Judicial district have nominated William L. Leonard for Supreme Court Justice.

The democrats in the Twelfth district met at Poughkeepsie on the 28th and unanimously nominated William H. Phillips, of Claverack, Columbia county, for Congress. In 1868 John H. Ketcham (republican) was elected by 425 majority over Charles Wheaton (democrat). Mr. Ketcham is again the republican candidate. He does not seem to have lost any popularity during his present Congressional term, and, although the district is close and the democrats enter the canvass with their best man and full of confidence, he will no doubt be re-elected.

John M. Carroll, of Fulton county, has been nominated for Congress by the Democratic Convention for the Eighteenth district of New York.

We regret to state that Mr. Ellis H. Roberts, who had earned quite a reputation as the editor of the Utica *Herald*, has been forsaken by his old patrons and accepted a nomination for Congress by the republicans in the Oneida district. He was respectably connected, and no cause is assigned for the rash act.

THE SQUABBLE IN THE EIGHTEENTH DISTRICT.

The squabble among the republicans in the Eighteenth district has culminated in the nomination of an anti-Marvin candidate, the Rev. Samuel McKean, as an independent candidate for Congress. The convention also adopted resolutions and an address, setting forth their reasons for refusing to support the nominee of the regular convention, and appointed an executive committee to supervise the canvass. Mr. McKean is a Methodist clergyman, though not now in charge of a church, being engaged as Corresponding Secretary of the New York State Temperance Society. He is a brother of Hon. J. B. McKean, who has represented the district in Congress and is now Chief Justice of the Territory of Utah.

ASSEMBLY AND COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

DUTCHESS COUNTY.—The democrats of the Second Assembly district of Dutchess county assembled at Rhinecliffe on the 28th and nominated Joel Degroff, of Hyde Park, for member of Assembly. Able and sterling speeches were made by Lyttleton, G. Garrettson, A. Wager and others. Harmony and unity prevailed in the convention.

The republicans of Dutchess county, in Convention at Poughkeepsie, on Wednesday, nominated by acclamation James A. Seward for Assembly in the First district, and David A. Mulford in the Second district.

BROOME COUNTY.—The democrats of Broome county have made the following nominations:—For Member of Assembly, Benjamin W. Lawrence; for County Judge, B. N. Loomis; for County Clerk, Edwin T. Hyde. The republicans have renominated W. M. Ely for the Assemby.

CAYUGA COUNTY.—The democrats of Cayuga county have made the following good nominations for the Assembly:—First district, Charles P. Curtis; Second district, John Cuykendall.

ERIE COUNTY.—The Democratic County Convention has nominated Hon. William Williams for Congress by acclamation, Grover Cleveland for Sheriff and James H. Fisher for County Clerk.

Golladay as a Radical.

Golladay says the rebels are grasping and avaricious. Is it possible that he has forgotten that he has been running all along on rebel sympathies, appealing to rebel elements and claiming rebel support? Really, it is too late for Gollady to set up for a representative loyal man, and as he has been martyred once this year by the radicals it is too early to come that sort of thing a second time. It is a dose to be repeated only once or twice in a man's lifetime, and to be well shaken when taken.—*Louisville Courier-Journal, Sept. 24.*

The New York Platform.

Commend the New York platform for a good broad swing to it that is comfortable and roomy. It sympathizes with France, Cuba and Ireland; it is for united Germany; it is for free trade, cheap law and equal taxes. Bully for that! It reminds one of the China doctor's specific for delirium tremens. He had thirty specifics for all the known diseases except delirium tremens, so he made a compound of all his remedies on the suggestion that some one of them would be sure to hit it. If the democracy don't carry New York by 100,000 majority there is no virtue in platforms.—*Louisville Courier-Journal, Sept. 24.*

The Campaign in Ohio—Vallandigham Out in a Belligerent Card.

The Dayton (Ohio) *Herald*, of the 26th instant, publishes the following card:—

In the debate on Saturday at Franklin between Campbell and Schenck, the latter, as reported by the Cincinnati *Gazette* and Dayton *Journal*, said:—

> At the North the leader of the democracy, Vallandigham, said that we should only go South over his dead body.

In so stating, Robert C. Schenck uttered a wanton and deliberate lie, and he knew it to be such when he uttered it.

On the 20th of August, 1861, nine years ago, and when it was first published, I pronounced it a falsehood, in a card to the Dayton *Empire*; saying of it that it was "a speech of intense stupidity, which I never at any time, in any place, in any shape or form, uttered in my life."

C. L. VALLANDIGHAM.

Political Notes and Comments.

John M. Bright, of Fayetteville, has accepted the democratic nomination for Congress from the Tennessee Fourth district.

Colonel Winburne J. Lawton, of Bibb county, has been nominated for Congress by the democrats of the Georgia Fourth district.

Ebenezer McGunkin has been nominated as the republican reform candidate for Congress from the Pennsylvania Twenty-third district in place of F. R. Brunot, withdrawn.

Theodore Cuyler, of Philadelphia, declines the democratic nomination in the Second Congressional district of Pennsylvania. This further complicates the contest in that district between O'Neil, the present member, and Credey, both republicans, who each claim to have received the nomination.

It is rumored that Israel Washburn, late Representative in Congress from Maine, has Senatorial aspirations, and that his claims will soon be urged by the Portland *Press*.

The Boston *Post* announces that John Quincy Adams declines a nomination for Governor at the hands of the democracy. Having already been defeated two or three times he evidently and sensibly concludes that "enough is as good as a feast."

The republicans of the Fourth district of Virginia nominated William H. H. Stowell for Congress and they of the Fifth district nominated Judge Alexander Rives, of Albemarle county, for Congress.

An attempt is being made by a few eminently conservative politicians of the antediluvian epoch to resuscitate the old whig party. A hopeless task. The miracle of raising the dead has not been wrought in over eighteen hundred years.

The republicans of Kansas faithfully "accept" the fifteenth amendment and have placed on their State Central Committee three sons of Afric's burning sands.

E. P. Searle was nominated for Congress by the Republican Convention of the Third district of Arkansas. Boles, the present member, does not relish being thrown overboard, and accordingly announces himself as an independent candidate. As the district is a close one neither of the gentlemen need concern himself about the result. A democrat is certain to be elected.

Senator Drake, of Missouri, opened his campaign of the State with a speech at Hannibal on Tuesday night, in which he charged the bolting republicans with a design to break up the party and give the State to the democracy.

The Pennsylvania Republican State Committee have issued a stirring address to the members of their party in the Keystone State, severely arraigning the democracy for its participation in the rebellion and opposition to the reconstruction measures of the administration. It is a well written, able document, its weakest point being its unconscionable length.

Montgomery county, Mo., has only one colored democratic voter, and he is a candidate for representative.

The Maine Senate is very largely for Morrill fo United States Senator, but the complexion of the House in that regard cannot be known for several days. The Morrill men think that the democratic vote for Chamberlain in some instances will finally tell against him.

The Georgia Legislature has passed, and Governor Bullock has approved, a resolution forbidding all enforcement of contracts made prior to June 1, 1870, until the adjournment of the Legislature.

Ex-Governor Vance reports a complete pacification in North Carolina. He says:—"All the troubles have been taken into the courts, and nothing seems likely to suffer but the pockets of some of the politicians for damage."

Hon. Erasmus D. Peck has been nominated in the Ohio Tenth Congressional district. The democrats have nominated W. F. Lockwood, of Toledo, one of Buchanan's Territorial judges in Nebraska.

Edward D. Mansfield has received the republican nomination for Senator from the district composed of Butler and Warren counties, Ohio, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Colonel Campbell. The democratic candidate is General Durrin Ward. If the full republican vote of Warren is brought out, as it is likely to be in this canvass, Mr. Mansfield is reasonably sure of an election.

Iowa has entered with great liveliness into the political campaign. The republicans are particularly active.

The Republican Committee of the Fifth Congressional district of Ohio has nominated J. D. Clark for Congress, in the place of J. B. Rothchild, the nominee of the Convention, who refused to run.

The St. Louis *Republican*, the leading democratic journal in the West, has come out strongly for Brown, the liberal republican candidate for Governor of Missouri.

The liberal (bolters) republicans of the Eighth district of Missouri have nominated James C. Blair for Congress, and the democrats of the Third district have nominated J. R. McCormick for re-election.

General Banks has received the labor reform nomination for re-election to Congress from the Sixth district of Massachusetts.

HORSE NOTES.

The Prospect Park Fair Grounds.

The following is a list of the entries for the several purses offered by the association for trotters during the fair at the Prospect Park Fair Grounds, which commences on the 11th of October and continues four days.

The team race closed with:—

John Murphy's black gelding Black Harry, and Monitor (formerly Anthracite).
Dan Pfifer's chestnut gelding Hunter and black gelding Black Harry.

The 2:50 purse closed with:—

W. H. Jarvis' brown mare No Name.
J. W. Page's brown gelding Harvey McLaughlin.
John Murphy's brown gelding Jas. H. Coleman.
John P. Flanders' gray gelding Lottery.
Hiram Howe's bay mare Nancy Sykes.
A. Patterson's bay mare Lady Hughes.
L. S. Sammis' bay gelding John.

The 2:26 purse closed with:—

F. J. Nodine's chestnut mare Belle Strickland.
John Murphy's bay gelding J. J. Bradley.
M. Roden's black stallion Charles E. Loew.
D. Blanchard's chestnut gelding License.
Dan Mace's bay gelding Confidence.
J. H. Harbeck's gray gelding Surprise.

The entries for the Silver Pitcher for members' horses are:—

Hiram Howe's gray gelding Silver Tail (formerly Jerry.)
James H. Magill's bay mare Nellie Conder.
D. Pfifer's bay stallion Warwick.
Robert Fletcher's roan gelding Robin.

For the 2:40 purse the entries are:—

W. H. Jarvis' black gelding Black Crook.
John Murphy's brown gelding James H. Coleman.
Edwin Thorne's bay mare Enigma.
John P. Flanders' gray gelding Lottery.
Hiram Howe's bay mare Nancy Sykes.
A. H. Sammis' chestnut mare Bashaw Maid.
A. Patterson's bay mare Lady Hughes.
Robert Fletcher's roan gelding Robin.

The handicap trot has but two entries:—

John Murphy's brown gelding David Bonner.
W. H. Saunders' bay mare Belle of Clyde.

For the 2:30 purse there are:—

J. M. Miller's bay mare Mary.
John S. Doty's bay mare Sallie.

It will be seen that, with the exception of the handicap trot and the one for 2:30 horses, all the purses have filled well, and good trots may be anticipated. Of the two exceptions, although there are but two horses in each race, these horses are so nearly matched in point of speed that it would take more than a clairvoyant to name the winner before the races are over.

What Drivers Can Do.

On the trotting track, as things are arranged nowadays, drivers can do everything. It will not do to be deceived by the prevailing rates of betting on a race. Frequently the men concerned on the opposite sides in the betting are, in reality, on the same side in interest. Take the case of Goldsmith Maid to trot at Mystic Park on Saturday. Every man posted in turf matters undstands that she is expected to make time which can only be accomplished by a combination of three things—a driver who will run the mare instead of trotting her; judges who will time short, and, finaly, a short track. Let all the gentlemen who happen to be at Mystic hold their watches, and also let them see what they can see.

RACING AT MYSTIC PARK.

Two Purses Contended For—Lady Hughes and Royal John the Winners.

BOSTON, Sept. 29, 1870.

There was the usual good attendance at the Mystic Park races this afternoon, although the programme possessed no features of very great interest. The weather was cloudy throughout the entire day, and the coolness of the air necessitated overcoats for the spectators and a number of extra blankets for the active participants in the sport. The first race was for a purse of $500, for horses that had never beaten 2:50—$300 to the first, $150 to the second and $50 to the third. Twenty-one horses paid their entrance fee, but only eight appeared at the call, taking positions as follows:—W. H. Woodruff's b. m. Gipsey, inside; Thomas Furlong's Andy Johnson, Alexander Patterson's b. m. Lady Hughes, Dan Mace's blk. g. Contraband, Charles H. Cameron's br. m. Jennie, John Tyler's r. g. Frosty, Harry Bradley's b. g. Happy Jack, A. J. J. Bowen's b. g. Billy Butler, on the outside.

First Heat.—The contest presented no features worthy of particular mention. Lady Hughes took the lead at the start in the first, and, shaking all her competitors, came in ten lengths ahead. Mace's horse broke badly throughout the heat. Time, 2:34½.

Second Heat.—Happy Jack led off at the opening of the second heat, Lady Hughes breaking badly; she, however, got her feet again after passing the quarter, and assumed the lead as far as the half-mile pole. There she broke again and allowed Jack and the Gipsey successively to pass her. Entering the homestretch she recovered her advantage and won the heat by one length, Jennie second, Contraband third. Time, 2:35.

Lady Hughes also won the third heat by five or six lengths, Jennie second and Contraband third. Time, 2:36.

THE SECOND RACE.

The second race was for a purse of $2,000, for horses that had never beaten 2:32—$1,000 to the first, $700 to the second and $300 to the third. Of the fourteen entries but seven appeared on the track, taking positions as follows:—W. M. Woodruff's ch. g. Prince Arthur, inside; M. Roden's s. m. New Berlin Girl, E. L. Norcross' spotted g. Col. Lakeman, John F. Merrow's g. g. Royal John, O. A. Hackock's s. s. St. Elmo, Dan Mace's b. m. Lydia Thompson, John L. Doty's b. m. Sallie, outside.

New Berlin Girl and Royal John alternated as the favorite in the pool, and Lydia Thompson and St. Elmo received an equal share of favor in the second choice. The first and second heats were won easily by John, with a length or two to spare; Lydia Thompson won the third heat and John won the last heat and race.

THE RACING ON SATURDAY.

The programme for to-morrow embraces a purse of $2,500, for all horses except Lady Thorn, Goldsmith Maid and George Palmer, divided into premiums of $1,500, $700 and $300. George Wilkes, Lucy, American Girl, Hotspur, Draco, Prince and Mountain Boy compose the entries, and there will undoubtedly be a contest well worth witnessing.