EUROPE.

The Second Change of Base an Advantage to the French Armies.

WHY PARIS IS NOT BOMBARDED.

Earl Russell on the Military Resources of Great Britain.

DEFENCE NOT DEFIANCE.

King William's Address to the Armies of Germany.

FATHER HYACINTHE ON THE WAR

He Denounces It as the Sorest Calamity of Modern Times.

The steamship City of Brussels, of the Inman line, Captain Kennedy, from Liverpool, December 22, via Queenstown, December 23, arrived at this port yesterday evening. She brings the latest mail advices from Europe.

A Vienna report says that a preliminary special convention between Russia and the Porte will, it is expected, be published in a few days.

The French prisoners in the province of Brandenburg, having lately evinced a mutinous disposition, are placed under martial law.

The Vienna *Presse* says that Prince Frederick Charles has complained of the Paris Treaty, declaring it condemns Roumania to a separate existence and prevents the development of the State.

The Francs-tireurs of Elbœuf recently attacked sixty German horsemen near Havre, killing ten of them and wounding many others.

The confiscation of the *Vossische Zeitung* was due to the hostile tone of its articles on the war.

Austria has agreed to join England in recommending the conclusion of the war to the government at Bordeaux, provided the same advice be addressed to Berlin.

The London *Times'* Berlin correspondent confirms the assertions of other writers that Paris has meat for two months yet. The fountain head of these reports appears to be the Russian military attaché, who has just quitted Paris.

The Kreuz *Zeitung* denies that Prussia has any design on Luxembourg, and affirms that the complaints of a breach of neutrality and the claims of compensation are to be submitted to arbitration.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Telegraph* says:—"The arrest of the North German Deputies was caused by the Brunswick manifesto. It could not be accomplished during the session of the Reichstag on the ground of privilege."

It is authoritatively stated that the decision relative to the neutrality of Luxembourg, which Bismarck claims for Germany, referred only to such military operations as might be judged necessary during the continuance of the war, and not to any political action.

The London *Post* asserts that negotiations are still in progress to bring about an armistice with a view to a congress and the termination of the war. These negotiations are approved of by the neutral Powers, and their success will altogether depend upon the disposition of the Prussian authorities at Versailles.

Free speech is a myth in Germany. For having opposed the continuance of the war, and reflected upon the House of Hohenzollern, three deputies of the North German Parliament have been arrested, and a paper which had the temerity to comment severely upon the conduct of the authorities in making the arrests has been confiscated.

The English Parliament meet on the 7th February. One of the first works of the session will be the consideration of estimates to be submitted, with a view to an extensive increase and improvement in the army and navy. The discussion on the occasion is likely to include some bitter assaults upon the cheese-paring policy of the present government.

GETTING NEARER TO PARIS.

The Second Change of Base—Operations Near Orleans—Pushing Back the Prussians—Plenty of Stores for Paris—Le Mans a Good Position—Hope for France Yet.

LE MANS, Dec. 16, 1870.

This is the second "change of base" at which I have assisted, and though the operation affords no more comfort to individual participants here in the west of France than it did in the swamps of the Chickahominy, it, at all events, is far better as a piece of strategy, since it obviously furthers the purposes of the campaign in bringing the fighting nearer to Paris.

In the operations near Orleans the line of supply for the Army of the Loire was the railway from Tours, and there was an immense depot of stores at Blois. Indeed the great accumulation of subsistence stores made for the revictualment of Paris was actually at Blois and Orleans, and on the rail between the two places during the fighting in front of Orleans; and if the Army of the Loire had been stampeded in the fighting in front of Orleans the Prussians would have captured a large part of this material. The fact that they did not get so much as a single car load of it is a sufficient answer to their claim to have routed the Army of the Loire in the fight at Patay. Indeed I have begun to believe the Prussians badly off for matter for bulletins since I find them exalting into notable victories conflicts that are not even battles, but mere collisions of outposts and reconnoitring parties.

But when Orleans was taken and the Prussians menaced Blois from the opposite side of the river, the left of the Loire army did not retreat upon Tours, as seems to have been mistakenly supposed by chroniclers at some distance from the scene. It is true that the innumerable army of stragglers, who have a blind instinct of strategy, turned their faces that way; so did all the old commissary wagons that had lost their columns and hundreds of wagons of officers' baggage. In the days, also, when the Prussians were feeling their way from Blois down the left bank of the river the regiments of the line that had been housed in comfortable huts to the south of Tours were moved through the city and across the river. All this made it appear, even to the people in Tours, that the army was retreating upon and through the city, but it had, in fact, turned its face quite another way. It moved by the flank. The rendezvous given to all the commissary trains which left Blois on the night of the evacuation was Vendôme; and the artillery was directed to different villages on the line from Mer to Vendome, some of it as far forward as Marchenoir.

It might have been easy to defend Tours from the enemy, and I do not see but it would have been easy to have captured entirely any body of the enemy that dared approach it, since it must have separated itself by at least sixty miles from its supplies; but it was deemed wiser to do something else, and both parts of the Army of the Loire were thus completely cut loose from Tours.

There is the same facility for changes of base here that General Grant found on the seaboard of Virginia. In the movements from the Wilderness southward every river up which a steamer could go furnished the means of bringing supplies so near to the army that the wagon line was always very short. And here we may regard the different considerable cities of the west of France as Grant regarded the heads of those navigable rivers. Le Mans, for instance, is as good as Tours; and if that line becomes unsafe Alençon, Lisieux or Caen will be as good as Le Mans. From Le Mans the army can draw upon a country exceedingly rich in supplies, and can draw also by several posts inexhaustible quantities of arms and munitions; and all can be carried directly to the army by rail, needing wagons only for the distribution. When you consider, therefore, that as the result of the Prussian success at Orleans over a hundred thousand men of the Army of the Loire have simply moved some fifty miles north of their former position, and there joined hands with a new army, you will see that the Prussian success is not much of a thing to boast of in bulletins, and you may safely reason that the end of the Army of the Loire is not just yet.

Perhaps ere this some news from the other part of the Army of the Loire may give cause to reason still more cogently to the same effect.

Indeed, if at this moment France had an energetic initiative, if her many armies were under the control of one soldier of capacity, if there were a Trochu outside of Paris, the day of deliverance would be near; for there are men enough in the field to draw a circle around the forces that have drawn their circle around Paris. But the great man who declared he would fear more an army of sheep commanded by a lion than an army of lions commanded by a sheep might have spoken of France at this hour, for there is a wonderfully mutton like timidity in all military councils and in the leadership a hesitation that augurs ill for immediate results.

Before this, for instance, we should have swept around the right wing of the Germans and doubled up the Duke of Mecklenburg but he has again got the start of us, and on Wednesday night he occupied Fretteval, in front of Vendôme, and though he was easily driven out of it yesterday he obtained all the information he needed, and we shall have presently a large force in our front.

WHY PARIS IS NOT BOMBARDED.

Difficulties in the Way—Ammunition for the Heavy Guns Wanted—Accumulating a Supply—Weariness of the German Armies.

VERSAILLES, Dec. 16, 1870.

Since I wrote you the day before yesterday on the subject of the siege guns, they have begun to arrive at Ligny, and works are being prepared for them as speedily as possible. The works, however, are not near enough Paris to bombard the city, and can only be meant to attack the forts. Although the guns are arriving, they are without ammunition, and, considering that for the heavy guns about eight charges make a ton weight, it is impossible that operations against the forts can commence for two weeks at least. When they do begin it will be impossible to keep up the supply of ammunition for a steady fire, and as the Prussian officers say to the English correspondents, "we don't mean to begin and have to leave off for want of ammunition, as you did in the Crimea," it is to be inferred that they don't propose to fire on the forts until they have accumulated a supply of ammunition enough to continue the fire for some days at least. The troops are grumbling sore, men and officers are tired of the slow rate at which the reduction of Paris proceeds, and since it has become pretty generally known that Paris has food for two months yet, the murmurs are getting loud enough to reach headquarters. Hence the new born activity in getting guns to the front. The Saxons were so wearied and disheartened during the late sortie that there can be no doubt a renewed attempt on the part of the French would have been successful—say on the 3d. The forts are still silent, but musketry fire is active from various parts of the line upon passing travellers, the red cross, even when in plain sight, affording no protection.

VISIT TO BELFORT.

On the Road to Belfort—License to Shoot Uhlans an Expensive Luxury—A Market Street Scene—Belfort—Fighting Before the City.

ALTKIRCH-BALE, Dec. 16, 1870.

This small town, as you may remember, showed a strong and not unreasonable desire to be left in peace, but such is not to be the lot of any place, in these parts, just now. I came here on my way to Belfort and made halt, while looking about for means to approach that fortress. The whole or nearly the whole of the Haut-Rhin (to use its unfashionable, old name) is in Prussian hands. Railways are as if they were not for the ordinary traveller; one would think the whole country, instead of certain fortified places in it, was in a state of siege; so that I found some little difficulty in pushing on to the scene of action. This place is interesting, however, and repays a visit, especially just now. The people all seemed quite unable to forget the boots which the commander of Mulhouse has ordered them to send. Their style of conversation is a continual *apropos des bottes*. A similar demand having been made of their neighbor Gebwillers for 470 pairs of boots and 2,000 pairs of soles, reminded them only too plainly and forcibly of their own misfortunes. Another of their great troubles was that, in spite of their own purely pacific intentions, a warlike youth named François Martin took a shot at a uhlan and killed his horse. "Ah, sir," said my host, a man who in these troublous times is slowly but surely passing from the appearance of a Falstaff to the appearance of a phantom; "Ah, sir, figure to yourself that this young fellow, who does not belong to us, and who has now left this place to join the army, should have brought down all this misfortune upon us. That General Treskow" (having lowered his voice confidentially) "is really a terrible fellow. Just fancy his making us pay a fine of 7,000 francs, besides ever so much for the horse and things the man said he had lost on the saddle!" It appears that a license to shoot uhlans is a very expensive luxury in these parts.

A TRANSFORMATION SCENE IN THE MARKET PLACE.

The market place of Altkirch is exceedingly pretty and picturesque, and the market women, in their caps and bright petticoats, were more so; in truth, *ces dames* when you approach them are a little disappointing—being apt to be somewhat weather-beaten in the face and cruelly thick in the ancle—but in the distance they make a charming picture, chattering over their stores. I saw an amusing scene among them last market day. The place was very full, animated and bright; the sun was shining—an unusual thing that, lately—buyers and sellers were chattering, gesticulating and endeavoring with all their might and main to take each other in. All at once a violent clattering made itself heard, and a market cart, driven at a most breakneck pace, appeared, one man in, standing up, flogging his horse and shouting "Les uhlans, les uhlans!" was all that one could hear. It was enough. The tidings that the uhlans were coming flashed through the place, and with discordant exclamations they all sprang up. Then ensued a scene of indescribable hurry and bustle; eggs were smashed in the mad haste of the owners to store them away; butter and bandboxes, cabbages, shoes, apples and ribbons were tossed pell-mell into the baskets near; flocks and herds melted away with magical swiftness; ducks and fowls shrieked in consternation as they were poked into the first receptacle that came near, without the slightest regard for their feelings. I myself saw an agitated old fermière doing her best to stuff a lively young cock into the pocket of her dress. Through it all everybody was jostling everybody else and advising or exclaiming or deploring to such an extent that "confusion was confounded" is a weak word to express the row. At last there was a regular stampede and they fled in all directions, carrying, especially the women, more baskets, trays, kegs and barrels than I should have thought human nature could have supported at once. But before they were fairly off the measured tread of the military became audible, and there appeared, not uhlans, indeed, but a body of some four hundred landwehr men, who passed in proud procession through the now deserted market. A more complete or striking transformation scene was never beheld.

The landwehr did not remain in this town, but marched out on to the roads. There, I understand, they stopped a good many of the country people leaving the town, and made a good many peasants accompany them back to Belfort, to the poor fellows' great horror. They have employed a good many unwilling French hands in their works before Belfort.

BELFORT.

It seemed at first almost impossible to get near Belfort at all, but I had visited this place some little time ago, at the beginning of the siege, and had profited by some letters of introduction to an officer of distinction there. I was now very determined to return and present myself to him again. Another person of my persuasion turning up at Altkirch, we resolved to chance the journey. "We shall very likely be arrested," I said, "when we get near the place; I was before; but that does not much matter, they soon let you out again." So thus philosophically minded we made our adventurous journey in spite of uhlans or Francs-tireurs. Belfort, as I before noticed to you, is a very strong and very important place, the key of the mountains and the termination of three railways. Besides the great fortress on the Roche de Belfort it has the forts of La Miotte and La Justice, and its great intrenched camp. There are very determined people inside, and it gives the Germans a great deal of trouble. "However, we shall have it by and by," my General said, when, after infinite difficulties, we had at length got to Treskow's headquarters. "It is troublesome, of course; but we are skilful dentists and can extract a large double tooth as well as a small single one. It is true that the Faubourg Fourneau is the only part that has suffered much yet, but the rest will follow."

FIGHTING BEFORE BELFORT.

There was a hot fight the day we visited Belfort, the 14th, the Germans attacking the wood of Bermont-Grand Bois and the village of Audeinaus. These, as the telegram will have informed you, they captured, after some trouble. Everybody was in high good humor on account of these successes up at Fontaine that night. "I wonder what M. Grosjean will say to this," said my General. M. Grosjean is the prefect of the Haut-Rhin; he is now shut up in Belfort, where, after the manner of prefects, he publishes patriotic proclamations to encourage the inhabitants. "M. Grosjean will know better than to believe it," said General Treskow; "he will know better than we do on the subject. You know the old proverb, *'C'est gros Jean qui en remontre à son curé.'*"

Our stay at Fontaine was necessarily a short one, and we had to work our way back, hearing the thundering of the bombardment all the way. The defence and attack of Belfort are both carried on most energetically; sorties are very frequent, we were told, though Belfort is less favorably situated for them than for steady resistance within the fortifications. The whole situation seems much as it was when I came, some five weeks ago. The bombardment has produced little effect at present, and it was evident to me from the manner and words of the officers with whom I conversed that they were not expecting a speedy success. They all were quite sure that the place would fall in time, however, and seemed quite content to wait. "We shall have all Bermont-Grand Bois for our Christmas trees this year," observed an officer. A pleasant Christmas-time to look forward to, poor wretches! We wished to stay and see some of the siege works and more of the operations at Belfort. This, however, we found impracticable. Our way back here was forced through roads so incredibly muddy that the mind of man refuses to recognize them as roads at all. At one period we had an alarm of Francs-tireurs, and rode for our lives, but we did not meet *les messieurs* after all. We were glad enough at last to reach Altkirch, with ourselves and our horses in such a state that you could not tell which was which for mud.

PERE HYACINTHE ON THE WAR.

The War the Sorest Calamity of Modern Times—Not a War of Races—Not a War of Religions—The Unity of Germany—France Not Opposed to It—The Mission of the Church—New France—Foolish Policy of Germany—France Will Be Restored.

On the afternoon of the 21st ult. the largest of the Hanover square concert rooms was filled to its utmost extent with a fashionable audience to hear from Père Hyacinthe an address on the war between France and Germany. Judging from the numbers that thronged the entrance even at three o'clock, for which hour the address was announced, many must have been unable to obtain access to the room. The Duke and Duchess of Argyll and one of his Grace's daughters had seats in front of the platform.

PERE HYACINTHE'S APPEARANCE.

Père Hyacinthe entered the room about a quarter-past three, and was received with some applause. He was dressed in a black frock coat and suit, and wore nothing to indicate that he belonged to any special order in the Church, or was, indeed, a minister of the Church at all. He is rather under the middle size and of middle age, with regular and harmonious features, dark and penetrating eyes and a charming smile. Standing before an audience as an orator he has all the personal qualities that are calculated to prepossess, and his gestures, when he has entered into his discourse, are full of movement and meaning. He speaks especially with his eyes in the more emotional parts, while the arms and the inflections of the voice give accentuation to the stronger passages of the address. He stood erect and silent for some moments before his desk without uttering a word, while his eyes seemed to take in the entire audience.

THE SOREST CALAMITY OF MODERN TIMES.

He began by observing that Europe had, for the last five months, been a witness of one of the sorest calamities of modern times, and every true friend of humanity, all sincere disciples of the Gospel, have been asking each other with anxiety what could be done to put an end to it, and to hasten the return of peace.

NOT A WAR OF RACES, NOR A WAR OF CHURCHES.

It was said that this was a war of races—a war between the German and the Latin races, a war between two distinct peoples; it was said, moreover, that it was a war between two churches—a war between Protestantism and Catholicism—that it would be a thirty years' war, and would extend even beyond that. The orator proceeded to combat this view, and to maintain that neither politically nor religiously was there any solid foundation for the necessity of a lasting conflict between France and Germany. Politically it was said that this was a war of races. He did not deny the doctrine of races, or that particular modes of physical and moral life of man were determined by blood and language. Race was the family aggrandized, and however much the word had been abused there was historical evidence of an alliance between God and particular races of mankind. But there were two conceptions of the idea—the Pagan conception and the Christian conception. The antique idea was one of isolation and separation. One race regarded itself as superior and others as inferior, and the sentiment resulted in the elevation of one people, and the destruction or enslavement of the others. But Christianity introduced another conception of race, and now people view each other, not as enemies, or even as strangers, but as members of the same human family—the family of Adam and of Jesus Christ. Having but one Father, who was in heaven, the different races of man were destined to consider themselves as fraternal branches of the same family, and to come near to each other in the observation of the same laws. Whether the human race was absolutely one in its origin was in this respect of no moment. If, as was alleged, there had been several sources, he might not believe it; but he did not fear it. If mankind had not sprung from the heart of a single Adam, they had certainly sprung from the heart of the One Father. Let us hear no more, then, of the antagonism of races.

FRANCE NOT OPPOSED TO THE UNITY OF GERMANY.

But there were persons in France, and some of them men of eminence, who considered that the unity of Germany would be a humiliation or a menace for France. I deny both positions. If the government of France had abstained from interfering in the internal affairs of Germany—if it had abandoned the idea of acquiring what it called its natural frontiers, there would have been no fear of aggression or invasion. We had no interest, no right in preventing the unity of Germany. The speaker here proceeded to show that the unity Germany was promoted by the policy of the empire in advocating the unity of Italy, and he rendered justice to it for what it had done in this respect. The unity of Germany and the unity of Italy were results that existed in the force of things, and could not be resisted. But dynastic influences and the internal state of the empire forced the Emperor to yield to the prejudices of certain statesmen and publicists, and to the passions of the people. On the other hand, as little interest or right had Germany in opposing the greatness of France as France in opposing the unity of Germany.

THE BLIND POLICY OF GERMANY.

Yet Germany would seem to have adopted towards France, after the disaster of Sedan, a policy as blind and as criminal as that which France practised towards Germany. Even the annihilation of France would be but temporary. France would rise from her misfortunes like Prussia herself after Jena.

A NEW FRANCE WOULD START FROM SEDAN,

and were Paris even in ashes it would have vengeance for its soul and aspiration, and the end of the century would behold even more bloody scenes than its beginning. Germany was in the centre of Europe, a source of intelligence and civilization; but there was danger that if it gave itself up to warlike traditions the French empire of the 2d of December would be followed by the German empire of the 10th of December. As to

THE POSSESSION OF ALSACE AND LORRAINE,

He regarded that as a secondary question. He did not think the possession of one or two provinces more necessary to the greatness of France, though he did not wish they should be lost to France. Some of his countrymen had gone so far as to say that if Alsace and Lorraine were lost France would descend to the rank of a second-rate or third-rate Power. So thought England when she lost Calais; but what Englishman now regretted that Calais formed a portion of France?

THE REAL GUARANTEE FOR PEACE

between France and Germany was not the possession of one or two provinces, but a sincere and loyal alliance of the two peoples. It had been said that the Latin race was used up. That was not so. The Latin race had fallen, but it would rise again. As to the religious aspect, the Père Hyacinthe maintained that there was as little necessary antagonism in the question of religion as in politics. The time of religious wars had happily passed away. A war of religion would be an anachronism and an impossibility. It was rather a time of approachment and fusion. It was not a period of religious indifference, but, as the Abbé de Lamennais had stated, of great sincerity and deep religious feeling. He did not deny that there was doubt, real, sincere, profound, but it was not the doubt that laughed and jested as in the time of Voltaire, but a doubt that reasoned and inquired. The true principle of the mutual advances of the enlightened members of the different churches towards each other was not indifference, nor yet was it the desire of reducing all under the same form of doctrine and organization. It was the conviction that no single church had attained to an adequate expression of the whole truth.

IN FORMER TIMES EVERY CHURCH ALIKE—

the churches of their Protestant fathers and of his Catholic fathers—believed that every formula, every organization which they respectively possessed, was precisely the same as that which had existed in the Apostolic age. This illusion had now almost universally passed away from the educated members of all churches equally. They had learned that there was an objective truth larger than the subjective truth in all or in each church—that there was a God more vast than the sanctuary which enshrines Him. From the time that in the tenth century the great schism of the East and West produced face to face two great churches, both Catholic, both orthodox, both ancient—still more from the time that in the sixteenth century the advent of the Reformation produced the yet further schism in the West itself—from that time it has been quite evident that even the great Roman Catholic Church itself, which he valued and to which he belonged, from its traditions and its great capacities for the future, was not the whole Church, but a particular Church, the greatest if you will, but one Church amongst many. France, it was said, represents Catholicism; but France was not all Catholic. France produced Calvin, and Calvinism represented perhaps the most characteristic form of Protestantism. France produced Bossuet, the Gallican; Descartes, the philosopher, and the Portroyalists. Neither was Germany wholly Protestant. It had many Catholics, and some of the most eminent and courageous members of the late Council came from that country. "As for myself (said Père Hyacinthe), notwithstanding the trials of recent days and the scandals of the recent Council, I have remained a Catholic, but on the condition of distinguishing between the real principles of Catholicity and the abuses of the Roman system."

A TENDENCY TOWARDS UNION

was, therefore, the character of our time, and of this he had seen an illustration during a recent visit to Heidelberg, where Protestants and Catholics worshipped under the same roof, separated not by a wall of stone, but only by a wood partition. The spirit of enlightened and liberal Catholicity was represented in the name of the illustrious and learned Döllinger. With regard to the results of the war he believed that they would be three. Germany would have a political organization, a body corresponding to its intellectual and moral soul; she would be a powerful focus of civilization in the heart of Europe, pacific and liberal.

FRANCE WOULD BE RESTORED TO HERSELF,

the legitimate promises of her great revolution accomplished, and the reign of sophists and courtesans abolished. In my conferences at Notre Dame, in the Advent of 1867, long before the war, I said:—"But I wish above all things to expose evils which people are anxious to conceal. Yes, while luxury is eating into the entrails of the nation, while in the midst of this growing decay courtesans are lifting their proud heads like worms on the corpse that is nourishing them, another hive of corruption and death is growing up, which is attacking not the heart, but the brain—sophists, at once the corruptors of the public reason, and language, which is its organ." And further, I said, "The enemy at our gates, our honor insulted, our independence menaced—if this be requisite to force us from those who are ruining us, God will accomplish this, because He loves us and wishes to save us in spite of ourselves. Come forth from the scabbard, sword of the Lord, and of France," I concluded, "do thy work, do it quickly, and do it completely." There were

THREE GOOD RESULTS

which the hand of God might draw from this wicked war—a powerful centre of civilization in Germany, which would be pacific and liberal; France restored to herself, and the legitimate promises of her grand revolution accomplished; the third result related to another country, which was equally his—not the country of his birth, but the country of his soul—Italy. Rome was now free. The temporal power of the Pope—useful, he freely acknowledged, in its own age, and for particular stages of European society—had long outlived its time. Thrice had he visited Rome; thrice had he seen that power close at hand; thrice had he labored to respect it; but he saw absolutely that it rested only on the bayonets of France, and when they were withdrawn it would crumble to pieces. It had crumbled away; and he thanked God for an event that would minister to the unity of Italy, to the regeneration of the Latin races, and above all, to the reform of the Church always dear to him—the Catholic Church of Rome.

The reverend father was frequently interrupted in the course of his address, the proceeds of which will be applied to the relief the French peasantry who have suffered by the war.

EARL RUSSELL'S FEARS.

The Military Resources of Great Britain—That Notorious Cruiser from Birkenhead—Envy and Hostility Dogging the Steps of England—What Should Be Done—Defence, Not Defiance.

The following letter had been addressed by Earl Russell to the London *Times*:—

I share in your anxiety respecting our armed forces, and it seems to me that during the five or six weeks before Parliament meets the public mind could not be more usefully employed than in considering our deficiencies, and, when a conclusion is reached, in asking government to supply our wants by armaments neither superfluous nor inadequate. We are, unfortunately,

A MARK FOR NATIONAL ANIMOSITY

on many sides. During the South American revolution the United States checked the building and sailing of cruisers to intercept and plunder the trade of Spain and Portugal according to their own views of their obligations. When remonstrated with for not doing more they answered that they would allow no interference with their domestic measures. When one notorious cruiser escaped from Birkenhead, during the American civil war, and our government copied the answer of Mr. Secretary Adams, we were immediately told that our repression was designedly and wilfully inadequate.

ARMS IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND INTO FRANCE.

In the same spirit, when arms are, during the present war, imported into France from England, but in much larger quantities from the United States, in conformity in both instances with the law of nations, the Prussian Ministers, Ambassadors, officers and soldiers—through whose country supplies of arms were carried to Russia during the Crimean war, and used by Russian soldiers to kill British troops engaged in a European cause—these same Prussians inveigh against us as enemies and treat the Americans as blameless friends. From these two instances I infer that the

ENVY AND HOSTILITY

which have pursued every wealthy commercial nation in ancient and modern times are now dogging our steps, and will, one of these days, burst out into open aggression. The facility with which Prince Gortchakoff and Count Bismarck threw off

THE TRAMMELS OF TREATIES

in their own cause, and upon their own testimony, shows but too clearly how easy it will be to find a pretext for attacking, first, an ally of England, such as Holland or Austria, and then England herself. We have been subject since 1815 to occasional panics, often causeless and generally excessive. But if we have been affected in former days with unreasonable fear, that is no reason why we should now be buoyed up by extravagant hope.

Fear's elder brother, not so sad;
The merrier fool of the two, but quite as mad.

IS THE BRITISH CHANNEL IMPASSABLE TO SHIPS?

Why should we suppose the British Channel impassable to the ships and boats of an enemy? Is it impossible that a fleet may be required to relieve from danger our fellow subjects in Jamaica while an expedition is preparing in the Texel for the invasion of England? Could we send a part of our army to assist an ally while we have so small a force of regular troops and so few thousands of embodied militia? Why not raise, by ballot if necessary, and

EMBODY ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND MILITIA?

In six months they would be admirable troops. Captain Sherard Osborn holds that a fleet equipped in the Scheldt against us ought to inspire no apprehensions, and at the same time advises us to line our east and north coasts with ships of war. His practical advice proves that he does not feel the security he affects.

LORD DERBY WARNS US

against "an essentially retrograde step," and at the same time assumes that we might possibly be called upon to repel an invasion of 100,000 men. Even were I not an Englishman I should feel what many Germans, many Frenchmen, many citizens of the United States feel—admiration and reverence for a nation which, since 1641, has given her best blood in the cause of liberty, and since 1688 has furnished a model, often improved and purified, of a State in the enjoyment of civil and religious freedom.

FEARS FOR TURKEY.

Being a member of that State I feel responsible, as one of the public, to Europe and to the world for its preservation. I compare it with the great overwhelming autocracy, or rather stratocracy of Russia, where, as I read in your telegram of to-day, "The Moscow Town Council having, in their congratulatory address on the Black Sea question, petitioned the Czar to add liberty of the press, tolerance of all religions and other reforms to the blessings he has conferred upon his subjects, their address has been returned with a reprimand." I see here what sort of government is prepared for the Turkish provinces, now striving to obtain freedom from their own Sultan. I compare our condition again with the efforts which, since 1789, France has made in vain to combine liberty and order. I compare it with the state of Germany, and I ardently wish success to her new institutions, while I have some fear that her liberty may be stifled by a surplus of kings, princes, lords and squires.

DEFENCE, NOT DEFIANCE.

In the midst of these examples I wish to see England made impregnable, with the motto of our volunteers—"Defence, not Defiance. Your obedient servant,

RUSSELL.

DECEMBER 19.

KING WILLIAM'S GENERAL ORDER.

Full Text of the King Prussia's General Order to the German Armies.

SOLDIERS OF THE CONFEDERATE GERMAN ARMIES:—

We have again arrived at a crisis of the war. When I last addressed you the last of the hostile armies which, at the commencement of the campaign confronted us, had, by the capitulation of Metz, been destroyed. The enemy has since, by extraordinary exertions, opposed to us newly-formed troops, and a large portion of the inhabitants of France have forsaken their peaceful, and by us unhindered, vocations in order to take up arms. The enemy was frequently superior to us in numbers, but you have nevertheless again defeated him; for valor and discipline and confidence in a righteous cause are worth more than numerical preponderance. All attempts of the enemy to break through the investment lines of Paris have been firmly repulsed, often, indeed, with many bloody sacrifices, as at Champigny and at Le Bourget, but with a heroism such as you have everywhere displayed towards him. The armies of the enemy, which were advancing from every direction to the relief of Paris, have all been defeated. Our troops, some of whom only a few weeks ago, stood before Metz and Strasbourg, have to-day advanced as far as Rouen, Orleans, and Dijon, and, among many smaller victorious engagements, two new important battles—those of Amiens and the several days' fight at Orleans—have been added to our former triumphs. Several fortresses have been conquered, and much war material has been taken. I have reason, therefore, for the greatest satisfaction, and it is to me a gratification and a duty to express this to you. I thank you all, from the general to the common soldier. Should the enemy persist in a further prosecution of the war, I know you will continue to show that exertion of all your powers to which we owe our great success hitherto, until we wring from him an honorable peace, worthy of the great sacrifices of blood and life which have been offered up.

WILLIAM.

HEADQUARTERS, VERSAILLES, Dec. 6, 1870.

THE ATTEMPT DO ASSASSINATION OF KING WILLIAM.

La Liberté reproduces, from the *Avenir du Guerres*, the following account, appending to it an editorial note, stating that the Prussian government has denied the circumstances in question, but that the account is so circumstantial, and has gained so much credence throughout France, that *La Liberté* reproduces it, but with all reserve:—

The King of Prussia, desiring sumptuously to celebrate the anniversary of the birth of the Princess of Wales, had given the day before the 1st of December, at Versailles, some splendid fêtes and a gala banquet at the Prefecture, to which eighty persons had been invited. Public balls had taken place, and military bands had been playing until eleven o'clock at night. The fountains played in the presence of the whole court, including the King, the Crown Prince and the Prince of Wurtemburg and Baden Baden, General Moltke and twenty other generals with their full staff. The day after these festivities the King was walking through the picturesque scenery between Louvesiennes and Bougaval, surrounded by a small escort. Suddenly a detonation was heard, and a bullet whistled past the ear of the King, who became giddy, and leaned on the arm of one of the escorts. Meantime the attendants ran in the direction from whence the shot came and made a strict search, and a few minutes later brought to the King's feet a Bavarian soldier with a countenance still defiant, and holding in his hand a gun still warm. The King looked at him, and, without addressing him a single word, made a sign. Two minutes afterwards, and at a few yards from the spot, the Bavarian was shot through the head.

TABLE TALK WITH COUNT BISMARCK

In the Villa Mansion of the Crown Prince on the Outskirts of Versailles.

Appearance of the Count—An Honorable Peace—Revictualling of Paris—Approaching Meeting of the Reichstag—Regret for the War—Napoleon and the Unification of Germany—Austria—United Germany—Central Europe—Balloons—Ballooners as Spies.

From the advance sheets of a publication with which we have been favored we are enabled to present our readers with an interesting conversation which took place in the villa mansion of the Crown Prince, who is Commander-in-Chief of the army of the investment on the southern side of Paris. The writer was the guest of his Royal Highness, and during dinner and after it a conversation ensued, from which we give the following extracts:—

APPEARANCE OF BISMARCK.

I found it difficult to believe that the tall, large, bluff man, in a colonel's uniform, on my left—not over tidy, certainly, perhaps nearer forty-five; well mustached, but considerably bald; with nose straight and rather short; with countenance little expressive in repose, but brightening quickly in conversation; with complexion a sort of pale florid; off-hand and easy; whom I should never have taken for anything else or more than a roguish colonel of cavalry, and a riding, trenchant *sabreur*, the point of whose sword I should have expected to find much sharper than of pen or tongue—was Bismarck, the subtle and profound diplomatist, whose name at this day awakens the very loudest echo of all in Europe and beyond it.

AN HONORABLE AND DURABLE PEACE.

Immediately after dinner the guest had an opportunity of conversing with the Count upon the subject of a letter addressed some time since to Count de —— (right hand intimate of Bismarck). This letter, says the writer, embodied what I thought a strong line of argument in favor of a settlement of the pending issue between France and Germany, with a view to reconciliation and a peace really durable, on terms reciprocally honorable, but very different from the present Prussian conditions. I well knew that my favorite solution stood no chance of acceptance at their hands at this moment, but I was not sure that the day might not soon come when it might possibly be otherwise. It was not for me to presume to raise such a question, the more so as it is ill arguing with Cæsar at the head of his legions.

The conversation later in the evening turned on

THE REVICTUALLING OF PARIS.

"How was it possible for us to allow the revictualling of Paris during the armistice? How limit the quantity?"

"But could you not have measured the quantity of meat and other things admitted through your lines according to the known existing rates of consumption? Now this table is a much more abundant one than what I have been lately accustomed to in Paris. No one was allowed to buy from the butchers more than sixty grammes (one-eighth of a pound) per head according to the number of mouths in his family. It does not seem difficult to calculate fairly for two millions of population the numbers of cattle, sheep, &c., which would make the equivalent of the daily consumption, so that at the end of the armistice they would be at the same point of *approvisionnement* as that at which it began."

"But they would not be in the same position. We have to feed ourselves at great expense. Our fresh armies from Metz would have been arrested for three or four weeks in all their operations. The French, both in and out of Paris, would have had all that time to collect and organize their new levies. They say they are going to bring up 600,000 men against us, and to get supplies of arms, both by manufacture and by importation. How could we be expected to allow the revictualling of Paris besides? And they say Paris can hold out for three months longer. Would it not be so much gain for them to have the effusion of blood suspended for three or four weeks, and their loosest waste of their powder here from their forts? And for the mere election of an Assembly, I offered every facility for that. And I think that their elections, held in the departments we occupy, would have been the freest elections that have been held in France for a long time."

I could but think that M. de Bismarck's argument on this point was unanswerable. I only remarked that I was sorry that the negotiations had broken down; I had hoped that they would have led to an armistice. I asked whether it was settled that the

REICHSTAG WAS TO MEET AT VERSAILLES.

"I had been told on good authority that it was—and, possibly, in the Church of Notre Dame, as the only adequate building."

"We had thought of it," he said, "because it was very desirable that His Majesty should meet the Parliament, and it was important for the public business that I should attend its meeting. There are, and there are liable to arise, too many diplomatic matters to make it proper for me to absent myself from His Majesty. But there would be a great many difficulties. The distance is so great, and the travel so fatiguing for so many deputies, and some of them don't like the idea; and at least ten days, important for business, approximations, &c., would be wasted."

I said, "I take it for granted that Louis XIV. cannot have any foresight in his purgatory yet, and if his ghost still haunts Versailles it would be a cruel addition to his pangs to see your German Parliament as well as your armies, assembled here."

BISMARCK'S HEALTH.

To some observation made upon his apparent robust health, notwithstanding the unfavorable reports which had existed about it, M. de Bismarck said that he needed a great deal of active exercise, which it was often impossible for him to get, as it certainly was at this time, and that he suffered from a sedentary life.

REGRET FOR THE WAR.

"Few people," he said, "know how much I have regretted this war. For the past four years I have been laboring hard to prevent it. But they would have it, and we have been kept under the constant imminence of it. Of course we could, and our military system is such as to make all the nation at all times more or less ready when Germany is forced into the field." Now once in it, we must go through with it, and to protect ourselves against a future renewal of it by making it difficult for them to attack us again."

NAPOLEON AND THE UNIFICATION OF GERMANY.

"Well," I observed, "the Emperor has at least done you one great service for the consummation of your great idea of the unification of Germany, by bringing the Southern States into the Confederation much sooner than could otherwise have been the case."

"Certainly. The French never do understand Germany, and they have expected to find such a degree of unanimity among us."

"Yes," I answered, "the Emperor, with the Duke de Gramont and the rest of his war advisers, went into it under the illusion that the South German States would not stand by Prussia heartily in it; that the same would be the case with Hanover and some of the northern duchies, and that Austria would at least place a large army on her frontiers, even if she did not go further for revenge for Sadowa. They fancied they would have to fight about half the Prussian army, the other half being paralyzed by the necessity of keeping the rest of Germany in order, besides that of guarding your coast and Berlin."

To all this he assented, and repeated that the French never have understood Germany and the German people. Perhaps they might now learn to do so a little.

THE GERMAN PROVINCES OF AUSTRIA.

"And I take it for granted," I ventured to remark, "that it will not be possible very long to keep the German provinces of Austria from gravitating into the great consolidated body of Pan-Germany?"

"Ah, that is another matter," he answered; "I do not know what time may hereafter bring forth. But we have no intention whatever of attempting to promote that."

UNITED GERMANY—CENTRAL EUROPE.

"Of course not," I said; "but the force of gravitation must sooner or later work it out in its own way, and one united Germany, covering Central Europe, will then give a great deal of assurance of peace, as she will be too strong to be attacked and too pacific in her temper and way of life for you to become an aggressive nation against her neighbors of other language and nationality."

"Certainly," was his reply to this rather euphemistic way of putting it, as I must confess it to have been.

BALLOONS AND BALLOONERS.

"And how *imprécognés* these French are," he went on to say. "Look at their balloons, so characteristic of them. The idea of so casting themselves up to take into account how many would fall into our hands."

"You have captured two, I understand."

"Yes; and another to-day."

"The *dépouillement* of all the correspondence must be sometimes rather amusing to you." (A smile, and something which I do not feel at liberty to repeat.) "Some people are found compromised by their contents and some do not seem to suspect it. There was one day a gentleman named Miranda who called on me here, connected in some way with the Spanish Legation. As I was going to dinner I asked him to stay and dine with us, which he did. I was a little surprised to find himself the next morning on his way to Germany as a prisoner."

I ventured to put in a word for the poor aeronauts captured with the balloons, saying that I had been told they were held in the light of spies, but that I hoped not.

"Why, certainly they are spies," he answered quickly, "under all military law. Persons going through beleaguering lines to bear intelligence to the enemy are spies, and these are spies of a most injurious sort, but observing all they will carry correspondence, but observing all they will see."

I remarked that it seemed to be somewhat forcing (*violenter*) the definitions of spies to apply it to balloners, "as it not rather a novel sort of postal service, never dreamt of by the legislators of former times were framed? I hope anyhow they won't be shot as spies. I think it would produce a painful effect on the general sentiment of Europe."

"Anyhow," he added, "they will have a fair trial."

The house in which Henry Clay was born, near Ashland, Hanover county, Va., was destroyed by fire last Friday. It was more than a century old.

NEW YEAR'S.

Celebration of Ladies' Day—The Charming Creatures on Their Visits.

According to a beneficent law of compensation the ladies, who participate in the trials and triumphs of New Year's receptions, are allowed the following day to meet their sympathizing sisters and talk over the weighty events of the preceding ceremonials. Mrs. Finesse, who had 150 callers, settles herself cosily at the table of her little friend who only received twenty-five, and while she feigns to eat pickled lobster and sips now and then a drop or two of fragrant tea tortures her amiable hostess with a full description of her "list," referring skilfully to the

LAVENDER GLOVES AND WAXED MUSTACHES

of certain exquisites, whom she knows said hostess would give her largest diamond to have the chance of receiving. And, indeed, what would be the use of having one's patience and one's door bell worn out by troops of young brigands who only go calling "for the fun of it" if one couldn't get revenge the next day? However, there is a brighter side, and then when Araminta and her sweet friend May, each in a bewitching suit and ravishing gypsy hat, compare notes over a cup of chocolate and find they are exactly "even." Ladies' day is not so important as its predecessor, yet it has its interest, and such of the nodding sex as are not quite worn out with New Year's duties had it a convenient time to

PAY OFF THEIR YEARLY DEBTS.

Yesterday a goodly number of pretty women, in the prettiest of costumes, brightened the streets with their presence, going from our elegant house to another with commendable perseverance. The air was clear and bracing, the sun was gloriously bright, the mud was firm and dry, and altogether the day and its events auspiciously tapered off the ceremonies that New Year's so pleasantly begun.

THE SHAKSPEARE MONUMENT.

Description of Mr. Ward's Cast—Probable Speedy Completion of the Work.

The long talked of monument to be erected in Central Park in honor of the greatest name in English literature has, at length, advanced another stage, and there are quite promising indications that a few more months will bring round its formal inauguration. Mr. J. A. Ward, after eighteen months of thoughtful, if not continuous, labor, has completed the plaster cast, and nothing now remains but to mould it into bronze. For a few days, while the plaster hardens, the cast is on exhibition at Mr. Ward's studio in Forty-ninth street; but it will not be allowed to stay idle long, as the bronze figure is, if possible, to be finished by April.

The figure is of colossal proportions. It is chiefly based, so far as the contour of the face is concerned, upon what is known as the Stratford bust—the bust placed almost immediately after the poet's death above his tomb, and generally accepted by those who had known his fellow players and his friends as a faithful likeness of his personal appearance. All the other pictures and casts of Shakspeare extant, whether authentic or doubtfully so, or avowedly purely imaginative, have, however, been consulted, and whatever the general agreement of all of these works is considered, and in that which truthfully or otherwise claim to be actual copies of the living man—it seems pretty certain that a fair, if not an exact and photographic, likeness of the noblest English bard remains with us. If we were to believe one painting we might consider ourselves to be enduring cheeks of a pimpled, grossly sensuality, while another is almost lantern-jawed. In this one the nose is thin and aristocratic, delicately chiselled, and in that again the nose is a coarse, strong protuberance, whose grossness seems to strangely disturb our notions of poetic propriety. One bust has a small, pouting mouth, that would well become a maiden of seventeen, while another has fine, thin, intellectual lips, whose heartless firmness and caution could scarcely have belonged to a man of Shakspeare's

MARVELLOUSLY SYMPATHETIC NATURE.

But these are but trifles, when we remember how greatly all the pictures and busts resemble each other in their general character. In nearly all the head and brow, though varying slightly in breadth and height, are singularly alike in the delicacy and easy now of their lines and in a certain vague but palpable suggestion of intellectual power and grace happily mingled. There, too, in nearly all the eye are full and well rounded, the eyebrows decidedly arched, the nose slightly aquiline, and the chin firm without being sensual. Perhaps it is fortunate for the purposes of art that there is a certain vagueness and doubt and inexactitude should exist in regard to the rest. It is a happy thing that we know so much; that it is still happier that we do not know more. For the substantial accuracy of the sculptor's or the artist's work is assured, a certain delightful latitude is still allowed him, and he can rise from the study of the man as he exists for all time in the works as one of the most marvellously gifted of the sons of men, to shape with the pencil or the chisel his

IDEAL DREAM OF HIM

whom some have named "divine."

Without venturing as yet upon a criticism of Mr. Ward's work this praise must at least be at once awarded to it—that it shows wonderful homogeneousness of conception. The face, the neck, the body, the limbs, even the hands seem, as the spectator allows himself to be absorbed in the study of the figure, to grow instinct with life, and we feel that they are all harmonious parts of a common whole. Perhaps, indeed, even one has yet taken in the entire form, the hands and feet seem over large. But this is due, not, probably, in any fault of proportion, but because, probably in our first impressions of the face and look of our fellow creatures we naturally notice first the size of their gloves and the length of their feet. And perhaps we apply the same process of examination unconsciously, perhaps—to the "counterfeit presentment" of the human form. In Mr. Ward's figure one could hardly imagine a part of the body differently shaped. And the pose is

SINGULARLY GRACEFUL.

The body firmly resting on one foot, while the other is lightly raised; the head slightly bowed, as though brooding over some happy suggestion of graceful wisdom, and one arm drawn up upon the breast, with the hand holding a half-opened book. As to the face, there may, perhaps, be a permissible divergence of opinion. Some may see in the upper lip just a little too long and prominent—which is, by the way, according to Lavater, a sign of a revolutionary disposition, with which Shakspeare was certainly but faintly tainted; but the general expression of the face and head is eminently what we feel it should be—serene, profoundly wise and yet graceful and witty and sympathetic.

Before closing, a few lines may be devoted to the fitness of the Elizabethan garb for artistic treatment. What a horrible thing a statue of Shakspeare would have been had he been clad and smothered in modern attire! But the classed doublet and the trunk and smaller silken hose, the shapeless cloak, the buckled shoes, the long, drooping hair and the ample sleeves, seem exactly to fit in with our notions of poetic propriety. Shakespeare's spirit ought, indeed, to be profoundly thankful that it was "prisoned in the flesh" at an age when men believed that clothes were something more than an useful protection against the weather, if, like us, he has seen the horrible failures that every attempt to lend dignity and grace to the figures of men of our own time in the dress of the period has proved.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.

GENERAL ORDERS—NO. 1.8.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, Dec. 31, 1870.

By direction of the President, and under the provisions of section five of the act of Congress approved July 15, 1870, the following named officers are hereby retired from active service from this date:—

First—On their own application after thirty years of service, in conformity with section four of the act of July 15, 1870:—Colonel Robert C. Buchanan, supernumerary; Lieutenant Colonel Charles P. Kingsbury, ordnance department.

Second—For incapacity resulting from long and faithful service, from wounds or injury received, from disease contracted from exposure in the line of duty, in conformity with sections sixteen and seventeen of the act of August 3, 1861:—Major Lyman Bissell, Eleventh infantry; Captain Edwin J. Conway, Fourth cavalry; Captain Geo. H. McLoughlin, Second infantry; Captain James A. Bearn, unassigned; Captain William H. Merrell, unassigned; Captain Wright Rives, unassigned; Captain Jacob C. De Gress, Ninth cavalry; Captain Calvin D. McHaffey, First infantry; First Lieutenant Richard W. Ross, Sixth infantry; First Lieutenant Alexander McL. Crawford, unassigned; First Lieutenant James M. Smith, unassigned; First Lieutenant Joseph H. Hays, unassigned; First Lieutenant John H. Smith, Second artillery; First Lieutenant Isaac N. Walter, Sixth cavalry; Lieutenant William P. Hogarty, unassigned; Second Lieutenant Frank Madden, unassigned; Second Lieutenant Michael Mangan, unassigned; Second Lieutenant Benjamin M. Piatt, unassigned; Second Lieutenant Samuel Walker, unassigned.

Third—Upon the full rank of the command held by them when wounded, in conformity with sections 16 and 17 of the act of August 3, 1861, and section 32 of the act of July 28, 1866, with the full rank of brigadier general:—Colonel Thomas W. Sherman, Third artillery, upon the full rank of lieutenant colonel; First Lieutenant Robert Avery, unassigned; First Lieutenant Robert C. Herry, unassigned, upon the full rank of captain, mounted; First Lieutenant George O. Hill, unassigned, upon the full rank of captain; First Lieutenant Thomas H. Hay, unassigned; Second Lieutenant Douglass G. Risley, unassigned; Second Lieutenant Henry D. Kuhn, unassigned; Second Lieutenant Jacob D. Atwell, unassigned; Second Lieutenant Charles W. Keyes, unassigned.

Fourth—The officers above named who are on duty will, as soon as relieved, proceed to their respective homes.

By order of the SECRETARY OF WAR.
E. D. TOWNSEND, Adjutant General.

NOTE.—This is the last of series of General Orders for 1870.