BLOODY FRANCE.

The Red Rebellion in the Streets of the Capital.

THE REDS' STRONGHOLD.

The Attempt of the Government to Seize Montmartre.

INSURGENTS THIRST FOR BLOOD.

Details of the Murder of Generals Lecomte and Clement Thomas by the Mob.

CHANZY STILL IN THEIR HANDS.

Thiers Stigmatizes the Reds as Traitors and Criminals.

PARIS, March 12—2 P. M.

Yesterday I made up my mind that I would reach the summit of Montmartre at any cost, and see what the rebellious guards intended to do, and for the purpose of inspecting their works and resources. Two previous attempts—one at two o'clock in the morning, when an attack was anticipated, and the other near sundown—were unsuccessful, being stopped in the first instance by drunken soldiers; in the second by bilious socialists.

At four P. M. I succeeded in finding a cabriolet, and drove rapidly through the streets, and in thirty minutes was

AT THE BASE OF THE MOUNTAIN

on the Place St. Pierre and in the midst of all kinds of advanced sedition. Kindly disposed people had told me if I desired to preserve my bodily entirety and the easy action of all my limbs and senses to dress shabbily, put aside my beaver and move around like an itinerant vagabond. But such a disguise I took to be out of keeping with a carriage and a very respectable military overcoat. So I made up my mind to "cheek" it, and use persuasion with the Belleville people.

THE PLACE ST. PIERRE.

Arriving on the Place St. Pierre I found the plateau, which lies at the very foot of the abrupt ascent and completely in its shadow, crowded with *canaille, gamins*, National Guards, women vending articles of wear and all the seemingly unhealthy population in the vicinity. Over three hundred feet up the slope, which inclines at an angle of scarcely thirty degrees with the perpendicular, I saw the cannon of the Red republic. Squads were stationed in pits dug in the soft, loamy soil, and preparations were on foot for making more. As I ascended the winding path leading to the top I was commanded to halt and pursue the direction lying to the northward. Winding around the mountain, always going up, I passed more than a hundred straggling defenders of

THE COMMITTEE OF RESISTANCE,

who eyed me as if I were doing something wrong. However, I trudged on and was soon looking over the magnificent prospect to northward of Paris—St. Denis and its charming surroundings. Groups of the red adherents were handling questions involving every principle of political economy, and the unfortunate *cinq milliards* were hotly discussed. Money, want of money, was the complaint—the imbecility of Trochu, the falsity of Jules Favre, the treason of Bazaine and the usurpation of Thiers! These people—mad as hell of them are—are not bad at heart. It is the leader who reads and writes and has nothing at stake by violence who eggs them on and fills them with the idea that they are wronged.

HOPES AND FEARS.

Much suffering was apparent in the houses and stores on top of Montmartre; but this is because the men do not work but spend all their time in making the ridiculous fortifications by which they hope, first, to defy Paris, then France, then the world. Such extravagance in views I never beheld before. These men know that they are feared, but they really believe, in addition, that they are invincible. Their assumption of conquest was to me laughable, especially after I had made a complete detour of their stronghold. Passing into

THE STREETS LEADING AWAY FROM THE TERRACE

Overlooking St. Denis I saw the first feeble fortification of the new empire of Montmartre. It was a barricade, made of twenty-six inches of dirt thrown up with the shovel in loose form, making scarcely an obstruction to a fleet-footed hurdle horse. I began to think that the defences of Montmartre were a joke. Ascending still higher I came to the plateau—the grand centre—

THE MONT AVENTIN.

Sentinels stood on guard behind walls built up of loose stone, uncemented and which could be demolished by a six pounder shell projected from a common howitzer. These walls are constructed in parallels and are nothing but poor barricades. It was forbidden to pass, and the serious looking guard paced his beat, reflecting, doubtless, upon that reward which comes from rigid observance of duty. In surveying the whole position as a defensible one I could not help laughing. I looked around to see where the guard could make a retreat, and found many convenient outlets. I pursued one myself, and was soon on

THE LOWER PLATEAU OF MONTMARTRE,

but which still stands 150 feet above the base of the mountain. The outlook commands a fine view of all Paris to southward, and naturally is a wonderfully strong position. Here I found twenty-five pieces of heavy and field artillery, all mounted, but in no condition for service. There was no tackling, no means for putting the guns in range, and the carriage trucks rested on the soft, yielding soil, rendering it impossible to use them with any effect. They all stood in a line, fore and aft, and the dug out space where they aligned would not permit any grave success for the Montmartres. The ramparts thrown up consisted of loose dirt thirty inches high. On the other façade of the mountain all the cannon have been dismounted and all placed so as to command the city. Two other cannon were being hauled up as I descended, and

ALL THE PASSAGES TO THE CITY ARE BARRICADED.

I believe these men do not mean fight, but are only amusing themselves with a few weapons, which, in a certain sense, are their property. One hundred good men could scale the heights, take the position without trouble, and Mocquard, who is here, I believe will do it. The only fear is that the Montmartres would discharge a few shells and turn their mitrailleuses upon the city, and Paris would be again in turmoil. The plateau is too high for the firing elevation of any known cannon; hence it cannot be bombarded. The "reds" will get sick of their own business if left alone.

Attempt to Surprise Montmartre—Temporary Success—Arrival of the Mob—Treachery of the Soldiers—Recapture of the Cannon—Arrest of Lecomte and Thomas—Movements of the Insurgents—March on the Hotel de Ville—General Feeling of the Populace—Enthusiasm for the Commune—Full and Graphic Report of the Insurrectionary Uprising.

The following is a translation from the Paris *Figaro* of the revolutionary outbreak in Paris on the 18th ult. As will be seen the report is full and graphic, beginning with the attempt of the government to surprise the cannon held by the insurrents, and narrating the events which subsequently transpired:—

The attempt of the government to occupy the hill of Montmartre was begun some little time before daybreak, about four o'clock in the morning. In order that the alarm should not be given to the insurgents precaution was taken to keep the troops which were destined to take part in the expedition in readiness in the barracks of the Boulevard des Batignolles.

THE FIRST MOVEMENT A SUCCESS.

The guardians of the cannons to the number of about forty were indeed surprised and disarmed without resistance. But this *coup* did no good. At half-past five o'clock in the morning the Eighty-eighth infantry was divided into several columns, which occupied the plateau of the hill and all the roads which merged into it. There was no resistance whatever, and it would certainly have been easy to take away the cannons if the cavalry, which received an order to that effect, had not been two hours behind hand. During all this time the rappel was sounded in the streets. Crowds of people congregated, and the soldiers of the Eighty-eighth, who were cajoled by some and addressed in fiery terms by others, yielded, flourished the butts of their guns and fraternized with the insurgents.

BEGINNING OF THE DISASTER.

This was the beginning of the disaster. At last horses were attached to about ten pieces, but by an extraordinary neglect of the artillery soldiers they were left without an escort. Up to the open space where the Rue Lapic and Rue des Abbesses meet all had gone well, but here a crowd of about three hundred people, many of whom were women, stopped the further progress of the cannons.

DESERTION OF THE SOLDIERS.

A moment afterward a column of infantry arrived, no doubt for the purpose of protecting the cannons; but these soldiers of the line broke rank and mingled with the crowd. The conductors of the cannons being thus deserted returned the pieces, which were seized by a great number of citizens and dragged back to the *mairie* of Montmartre.

CAPTURE OF LECOMTE.

During this time the Eighty-eighth regiment refused the order of its officers, and General Lecomte abandoned by his troops, was made prisoner and conducted by a company of National Guards to the establishment of Chateau Rouge.

IN THE PLACE PIGALLE.

The Place Pigalle had been occupied since daybreak by columns of the line, a cordon of gensdarmes and two companies of the Chasseurs d'Afrique. Toward ten o'clock A. M. National Guards, women and blouses gathered around a battalion of the line which occupied the entrance to the Rue Rondonin. Shouts of "*Vive la Ligne!*" were heard, and the greater part of the soldiers raised the butt end of their guns. At this moment a general arrived, and the shouts became louder. The chasseurs à cheval received the order to charge. They drew their sabres. The populace shouted furiously, "Put back your sabres!"

THE INFANTRY LINE BROKEN—A FIGHT.

The sabres were sheathed. A few moments afterwards the insurgents who broke the line of infantry which enclosed the Place Pigalle were charged by the chasseurs. The insurgents fired. We saw one unfortunate captain, who was wounded by ten shots, fall from his horse. No soldier had a bayonet attached to his gun. Very soon afterwards the Place Pigalle was empty. One soldier of the artillery, who had charge of a mitrailleuse, was killed. The mitrailleuse was seized by the insurgents. A company of soldiers, commanded by a sergeant, marched to the Rue Pigalle. They were met by the insurgents, who ordered them to join the people. They obeyed the order. A horse which fell was cut to pieces and distributed among the crowd.

GENERAL APPEARANCES.

On the old boulevards, from Batignolles to la Chapelle, all the public establishments and shops were closed; no omnibuses were run.

FORTIFYING.

During the day numerous workmen were occupied in fortifying Montmartre. They dug trenches and put the cannons into commanding positions. The greater part of these workmen were, however, children from twelve to fourteen years.

ORDERLY NATIONALS.

SEVEN O'CLOCK.—A detachment of the One Hundred and Sixteenth National Guard, fearing that the guardians of the peace would be the victims of popular violence, replaced them at the post of the Rue Breda.

ARMS DEMANDED.

EIGHT O'CLOCK.—Five or six Garibaldians, followed by several blouses, presented themselves demanding arms. The sentinel replied that he had none. After some discussion with the sergeant, who was firm and conciliatory, the group departed at the order of their improvised chief, who exclaimed, "Have no fear, comrades, we shall find some elsewhere."

SEDUCING THE SOLDIERS.

NINE O'CLOCK.—Some National Guards and soldiers of the Eighty-eighth marched with the butt ends of their guns raised aloft in the direction of the boulevard Clichy. They met a company of the line, whom they asked to join. The company seemed wavering. Two minutes afterwards they joined the insurgents. "Allons my children!" exclaimed their captain, "shoulder arms and follow me." The soldiers did not heed him.

A DEAD ARTILLERYMAN.

ELEVEN O'CLOCK.—A dead artillery soldier was brought to a workshop of shabby appearance in the Rue La Rochefoucauld. Some said he was killed by chasseurs, others declared he came to his death from a wound caused by falling from his horse. The poor boy was yet dressed in full uniform and covered with his large cloak. His arms hung down rigidly, his hands were cold as ice. His lips were, as it were, sealed by a clot of blood. Persons who were admitted uncovered themselves before the unfortunate victim. A priest passing by entered, he kneeled down and recited with a low voice the prayers of the dead. Half an hour afterwards the body was taken to the College des Frères, in the Rue des Martyrs, where Captain de St. James, of the Ninth Chasseurs, who was mortally wounded by three balls by the side of General Susbrille, had already been transported.

A BARRICADE RAISED.

TWO O'CLOCK.—A crowd of citizens who were defended by a line of National Guards raised a barricade in the Rue des Martyrs at the junction of the Boulevards Rochechouart and Clichy. Behind this barricade a monster cannon was placed, which was destined to sweep the Rue des Martyrs. The Rue Germain-Pilon, which leads up to Montmartre, was also defended by several pieces of artillery.

THE CAPTURED MITRAILLEUSES.

HALF-PAST TWO O'CLOCK.—A sound of drums was heard. What may it mean? It was a company of National Guards who were going to put in a commanding position the mitrailleuse which was taken in the morning in the place Pigalle. It was triumphantly drawn by four horses, which were mounted by a Zouave, a soldier of the line and two National Guards.

THE AUTHORITIES.

THREE O'CLOCK.—The quarters in the vicinity of the Hotel de Ville were quiet. No functionaries were seen outside the hotel, and its doors were closed. The quays were equally deserted, and no military forces were displayed.

THE INSURGENT LEADER.

HALF-PAST THREE O'CLOCK.—The Commander-in-Chief of the National Guards of Montmartre appeared surrounded by his staff on the Place St. Pierre. He announced that nothing was left but to march on the Hotel de Ville. (Loud applause.)

CAPTURE OF CLEMENT THOMAS.

FOUR O'CLOCK.—General Clement Thomas, in civilian's clothes, was recognized in the Boulevard Rochechouart and immediately arrested by the National Guards, who conducted him to the Committee of the Rue des Rosiers. General Thomas was very pale, but excepting a blow on the head with a stock, he had not been very much hurt. The court martial of Montmartre sat in the Rue des Rosiers, where General Lecompte had already been taken several hours before.

ON THE RUE RIVOLI.

There were many people walking along the Rue Rivoli, particularly under the arcade which runs parallel with the Louvre and the Tuileries. The sentinels inside the railings, which are closed, looking on with an air of idiotic curiosity.

THE SOLDIERS.

These soldiers looked more like children than men. Their sergeants were not above twenty years of age. They evidently had no idea of the fearful gravity of the situation. They sang, they laughed, they shook hands across the railings with the National Guards, the blouses and women, and when they were questioned they invariably replied, "What do we know about it?" Their officers were grave and careworn. They scarcely noticed their men, who shouted, "*Vive la ligne! vive le 107e!*"

IN THE BOULEVARD ORNANO.

HALF-PAST FOUR O'CLOCK.—The Seventy-seventh battalion of the National Guard, with sounding drums at its head, marched towards the boulevard Ornano, singing the "Marseillaise." In their ranks were seen several soldiers of the line, who seemed to be joyous in having made common cause with the insurgents of Montmartre.

ANOTHER BARRICADE.

SIX O'CLOCK.—A very large and formidable barricade having the shape of a horseshoe was erected in the open space where the streets Lepic, des Abbesses and des Dames meet. The barricade was defended by four pieces of artillery, which could, if necessary, sweep the Rue Lepic and the place Blanche.

THE MONTMARTRE INSURGENTS.

HALF-PAST SIX O'CLOCK.—Barricades were erected in the Place Blanche, near the corner of Rue Fontaine. The National Guards of Montmartre, which had been in readiness since the morning, were coming down on Paris. Three battalions of this force marched through the Rue des Martyrs, where the crowd answered with little enthusiasm their shouts of "*Vive Garibaldi!*" "*Vive la République!*" Their advance marched with a military step, but the others carried their arms in a slovenly, fantastical manner which was not calculated to inspire terror. The other three or four battalions directed their steps towards the Hotel de Ville. Several soldiers of the line and the artillery were among them.

RUMORS OF LECOMTE'S AND THOMAS' MURDERS.

When these men left Montmartre there was a rumor that Generals Lecomte and Thomas had been shot. A vivandiere of the National Guards affirmed that she had seen the execution, and several National Guards boasted of having taken an active part in it.

IN THE PLACE DE LA CONCORDE.

Some time before six o'clock ten battalions of the National Guard, representing a force of about 15,000 men, marched across the Pont de la Concorde and deployed in good order on the Place de la Concorde. To those who questioned them they replied that they were sent by the Central Committee. "*A Montmartre! à Montmartre!*" the populace shouted on all sides. One battalion wavered, then another, and then a third. All departed with shouts of "*Vive la République! Vive la Commune!* Down with Vinoy!" In the Rue Royale they met a patrol of the National Guard, and shouted "*Vive la République!* It is ordered." The patrol made no answer. "Fire into them!" yelled a man with a great beard. Happily this savage advice was not followed.

GENDSARMES ARRESTED.

One hundred and fifty gensdarmes were arrested during the day and conducted to the *mairie* of Montmartre.

THE ASSASSINATION OF THOMAS AND LECOMTE CONFIRMED.

Generals Thomas and Lecomte were, indeed, shot at half-past five o'clock in the afternoon in a garden of the Rue des Rosiers. An officer of the Garibaldian volunteers proposed that he should have a formal trial; but his voice was drowned by shouts of "To death! to death!" and the proposition was passed over. Clement Thomas made a vigorous resistance; but he was seized by some individuals, who placed him against a wall. He was shot in an upright position. His breast was pierced by seventy balls. General Lecomte died like a soldier. He refused to have his eyes bandaged and remained with his kepi on his head.

RISING IN BELLEVILLE.

At five o'clock the whole of Belleville was in the hands of the insurgents. Five barricades commanded the Rue de Paris, between the outer boulevards and the Rue de Puebla. Two pieces of artillery were placed behind the second and third barricades in the Rue de Paris. By seven o'clock circulation was prohibited in Belleville.

A POLITE REQUEST.

A barricade was constructed at the corner of the Faubourg du Temple, to which passers by were politely invited to contribute stones from the pavement. If they refused they were not permitted to pass, and were obliged to make a detour by way of the Rue de la Chopine. The same formality was observed in the quarter of La Roquette.

ARRIVAL AND ARREST OF CHANZY.

The train from Tours arrived at six o'clock in the evening and was stopped by the insurgents when entering Paris, near Ivry. The train contained General Chanzy and M. Edmund Turquet, Deputy of the National Assembly and formerly Procureur Imperial. These gentlemen were taken out and the train was permitted to proceed.

PLACE VENDOME OCCUPIED.

At the hour of going to press the headquarters at the Place Vendome were occupied by the National Guards of Belleville and the other quarters which are in insurrection.

Details of the Arrest and Condemnation of Generals Lecomte and Clement Thomas—How they were Murdered by the Reds—General Chanzy also in the Hands of the Mob.

[Paris (March 19) correspondence London Daily News.]

While I was returning from the scene I met two acquaintances who belonged to the Belgian Ambulance and who had seen—actually seen—Clement Thomas shot the day before. I must first state that my friend chose still to wear the queer-shaped cap which is customary in the ambulance service. It is in the shape of a small stewpan and is called here a *casserolle*. Now it so happens that a *casserolle* of precisely the same odd shape is worn by the new policemen; and, therefore, when these Belgians went yesterday to the Mairie at Montmartre to transact some business, and were returning peacefully to their homes, it entered into the heads of some among the assembled crowds that they were policemen in disguise, who had forgotten to dispose of their caps. The infuriated insurgents pounced on them, and carried them off to the house in the Rue des Rosiers, where the Central Committee sit. On all sides the mob shouted that they must be shot, and that without trial, as there was no time for trials. Of course they protested their innocence loudly; but still they were kept prisoners for several hours. While they were waiting till some one should decide as to their fate, Generals Lecomte and Clement Thomas were brought in. The members of the Committee present insisted that the generals should not be shot; but, notwithstanding this direction, some National Guards, some Mobiles and some troops of the line dragged the generals down stairs into a little garden, kicking them and insulting them. Quick work was made of the execution. It was all done in a few minutes. General Clement Thomas was first collared; a few words passed, and then he was pushed a few steps back against a wall. The brutes crowded round him about a couple of yards distant, and not raising their guns to fire from the shoulder, but firing wildly from the hip, they gave him soot after shot until at last he fell. The old general held his hat in his hand, and received his death gravely. He was not killed at once with a volley. First he received one shot, and shook as he received it, but he remained upright. Then there was another shot, and another convulsion of the fine old man's frame, but still he was erect. And so shot after shot was given, until the General at last fell forward, hat in hand. One account states that fifteen shots were fired, but all did not take effect. Then came General Lecomte's turn, and death came to him more speedily. He was pushed against a wall; he received two or three shots, and his fall was peculiar. He threw up his hands, and plunged head foremost on the ground, as if he were taking a header in the sea. The spectators who gave me this account saw little more, for now came their turn. They were about to be carried down into the garden to undergo a similar fate, when an officer of the Garibaldian Corps loudly protested against their execution, unless it could be proved that they were really policemen in disguise. For several hours this suspense continued, when at last a member of the Central Committee proposed to restore them to liberty if they would sign a paper attesting that the committee refused to sanction the execution of the two generals. Rejoiced at the opportunity of escape the two prisoners affixed their signature to the document, which was very badly written and execrably spelt. A lieutenant of the navy, also arrested, owes his escape to the same concession. It shows at least that the committee are a little afraid of the crime which has been perpetrated under their windows, and which in form, although probably only in form, they have refused to sanction. They are not likely to deal in the same way with General Chanzy, who has likewise fallen into their hands. Chanzy had the confidence of Gambetta, and his voting against the peace in company with the extreme party in the Assembly is a strong point in his favor. Besides which the Reds are now a little scared at the enormity of their crime, and may think twice before they commit another of the same kind.

Another Account of the Assassination of Generals Thomas and Lecomte—They are Recognized by the Insurgents, Captured and Cruelly Murdered.

The *Figaro* relates as follows the capture and death of Generals Thomas and Lecomte, who were assassinated by the reds:—

Having heard that one of his former aides-de-camp had been seized by the insurgents General Clement Thomas determined to look after him, and with that object reached the place Pigalle about five o'clock. He was in plain clothes. One of the insurgents having recognized him by his full white beard went up to him and said, "Are you not General Clement-Thomas?" "No?" was the first reply. "I do not think I am mistaken," said the insurgent, "though you are easily recognized by your beard." "Well, suppose it is I," replied the General, firmly, "what then? Have I not always done my duty?" "You are a wretch and a traitor," said the insurgent, seizing the old man by the collar. Others came to his aid, and they dragged the General towards the Rue des Rosiers, where the Central Republican Committee of Montmartre held its sittings. The fate of the unfortunate Clement-Thomas was decided offhand. At six o'clock a body of National Guards charged with his execution led him into the garden. In that trying moment the old General evinced the most heroic composure. He stood upright, facing his executioners and holding his hat in his hand. Instead of firing upon him by a platoon volley, as is the military custom, his executioners fired upon him one after another. As each ball struck, the body of the victim became convulsively agitated, but still remained firm in its place as a statue. After the fourteenth shot the General was still erect, looking fixedly upon his executioners, and yet holding his hat. At last the fifteenth ball struck him beneath the right eye and brought him to the ground. General Lecomte was brought to the same spot soon afterwards. He was very pale, kept his hand half folded upon his chest and muttered a few words of protest. The firing party in his case was composed of soldiers belonging to the Eighty-eighth regiment of the line. "It is thy turn," they cried; "then gravest the order to fire upon the people." An instant later and General Lecomte had fallen dead. A lieutenant of the 256th battalion present at these massacres could not refrain from exclaiming, "To shoot them without hearing them! It is too horrible."

Rebellion Mistress of Paris—Frenchmen Lacerating France.

The *Journal des Débats* of the 20th ult. says:—The 18th of March will be remembered as one of the gloomiest in our history. Revolution is mistress of Paris. France will unanimously condemn the assassination of Generals Lecomte and Thomas, and this odious insurrection, which has neither an avowed pretext nor purpose. What will be the result of these deplorable events? Will the provinces come to re-establish order? Will the revolt die out from utter absence of resistance, as a fire without fuel? Or is that greatest of all humiliations reserved for us, to see the enemy re-enter our walls? Whatever the future may bring, this terrible day has done more damage to the republic than all the Bonaparte intrigues could have wrought. France lacerating herself with her own hands is as ill and suffering as the republic. All good citizens have their duty clearly traced out—to rally round the government constituted by the legitimate representatives of the country. The National Assembly and its delegates have the sole right to command. In yielding obedience to it lies the last hope of the country.

Scenes on the Rue de Rivoli, Rue St. Antoinne and Place de la Bastille—The Gardens of the Luxembourg a Vast Camp—Soldiers of the Line and National Guards Fraternizing.

A correspondent of the London *Times* says that on reaching the Rue de Rivoli on Saturday he saw that all the gates of the gardens of the Tuileries were closed, that the posts within and at the several entrances of the palace were regulars, and that regulars stood all along inside the railings, peering through and conversing with passers by. The gates at the Carrousel were bolted and barred and double posts of the line kept guard at them. None of the gates leading to the courts of the Louvre were open and all passage between the rue de Rivoli and the quays was closed till we arrived at the streets connecting those great thoroughfares. The correspondent adds:—

It was at about midway up the Rue de Rivoli I met the first group of people going in the direction of the Rue St. Antoine and the Place de la Bastille. About the Tour St. Jacques there were crowds of blouses and still larger crowds of National Guards. There was much fraternisation between the armed and the unarmed. On the Place de la Bastille there was a force of horse, foot and artillery. They had been there for some hours. There were two field pieces and two mitrailleuses at the opening into the Boulevards and the Rue St. Antoine. A troop of gendarmes were drawn up on the opposite side, and infantry were all about the column and on the pavements all round. The muzzles of the cannon and mitrailleuses were covered, and one tired artillerymen was asleep across his gun. Making towards the riverside, I passed through a number of back streets, in all of which there was a beating of drums and a running to and fro of National Guards, and animated discussions on the emergency. Coming out on the Quai des Celestins, I crossed the river by the Pont de Marie, about which there was more than one strong post of National Guards. I wandered all over the Latin quarter, but without hearing or seeing anything new till, coming out at the Palace of the Luxembourg, I observed that the gardens were one vast camp, and that the pavement outside was crowded with soldiers. The grounds inside were thickly sodded with tents, and the soldiers were sitting at camp fires and cooking their food in the open air. There were double posts on the gates, and none but soldiers of the camp. There were two field pieces outside the nearest end of the gardens and close to the Boulevard St. Michel. Further on, at the extremity of the gardens, there was another gun in the roadway of the Boulevard. But there were no crowds here, and nothing beyond the presence of the military and the cannon to indicate that anything extraordinary was either going on or expected in Paris. It was the same all along the Boule d'Orleans as far as the *cocarde*; but in passing the end of the Route du Maine, which come out on the Orleans road, I saw that Montrouge was up and stirring, though it did surrender its cannons to the lawful authorities a few days ago. I have never seen anything more threatening than the attitude of the people in this quarter. They were out in force and on the Route du Maine, and scarcely a man or boy was without arms. In a dilapidated shop at the corner of the Rue Rochefoucault the opposition commander-in-chief of the National Guards has his headquarters. The streams of Nationals of the Fourteenth arrondissement were going to and coming from these premises. I saw among them men who are typical revivals of some of the characters of which there are pictures in Lamartine's "History of the Girondists." It was positively frightful to see arms in the hands of such men. They are not at all particular as to costume, particularly in the matter of headgear. Numbers of them wear slouched felt hats, and have hair falling to their shoulders; and I saw a brace of pistols in the belt of more than one of them. There is more than republican fraternity among them. Many of them were so well provided with cartridges that they stuffed them into their pockets. The women and children were all out at Montrouge, and all the walls were placarded with a proclamation from a committee, stating that the National Guards are the protectors of the republic, and that their chief and their officers ought to be appointed by them and them alone. In all the wine shops and at all the corners down to the Boulevard de Montrouge there were National Guards, and in some cases I saw them linked with soldiers of the line. Every man of them carried a chassepot, and it needed no verbal declaration on their part to tell one that they were not out to help the authorities. Recrossing the river, and passing again through the Rue de Rivoli, I observed many National Guards slinking down the by streets and making to a distance from the main body of their particular corps. They were coming from the direction of Passy which the executive thought they could rely upon. But their bearing left no doubt on my mind that, like the gallant little National who had thrown down his firelock and pulled off his uniform because his chief would not lead him against the Prussians, they were going to show their patriotism by running away. At this time it was known that shots had been fired and men killed, that troops of the Ligne had turned up the butt end of their muskets and refused to act, and that a serious struggle was impending."

Thiers' Proclamations—Appeal to all Good Citizens of Paris.

The following proclamation was issued by the Thiers government and posted on the walls of Paris on the 18th March:—

INHABITANTS OF PARIS—We address ourselves again to your reason and to your patriotism, and we hope that we shall be heard.

Your great city, which can live only by order, is profoundly perturbed in some of its quarters, and the perturbation of these quarters, without communicating itself to the others, is nevertheless sufficient to obstruct the impulses of industry and of well-being.

For some time evil-intentioned men, under the pretext of resisting the Prussians, who are no longer within your walls, have constituted themselves masters of a part of the town, have there thrown up entrenchments, there mount guard, forcing you to mount guard with them by order of a secret committee, which assumes to have the sole command of a part of the National Guard, thus despoiling the authority of General d'Aurelles, so worthy of being at your head, and wishes to form a government in opposition to the legal government established by universal suffrage.

Those men who have already caused you so much mischief, whom you have dispersed yourselves, on the 31st of October, advance the pretension of defending you against the Prussians, who have but made an appearance within our walls, and whose definitive departure is only delayed by these disorders. They train cannon, which, if they fire, would demolish only your houses, your children and yourselves; in a word, compromising the republic instead of defending it; for, if they establish in the opinion of France the belief that disorder is the necessary consequence of the republic, the republic would be ruined. Believe them not, and listen to the traits, which we tell you in all sincerity.

The government established by the entire nation should have already retaken those cannon stolen from the state, and which at this moment menace only yourselves—should have stormed those ridiculous entrenchments which stop nothing but commerce—and should have put under the hand of justice the criminals who would not fear to make civil war succeed war with the foreigner; but it has desired to give to men deceived time to separate themselves from those who deceived them.

Nevertheless, the time accorded to men of good faith to separate themselves from men of bad faith is robbed from your repose, from your welfare, from the welfare of all France; that time, therefore, must not be indefinitely prolonged.

So long as this state of things shall endure trade is stopped, your shops are deserted, the orders which would come from every side are suspended, your hands are idle, credit does not revive and the capital of which the government has need to deliver the country from the enemy's presence is slow to present itself.

In your own interest, in that of the city and in that of France, the government is resolved to act. The guilty men who have assumed to have established a government of their own will be given up to regular justice. The cannon plundered from the State shall be replaced in the arsenals, and in order to execute that urgent act of justice and of reason the government counts upon your concurrence.

Let the good citizens separate themselves from the bad; let them assist and not resist the public force. By so doing they will hasten the return of tranquillity in the city, and will render service to the cause of the republic itself, which disorder would ruin in the opinion of France.

Parisians! we use such words towards you because we esteem your good sense, your prudence, your patriotism. But, that warning given, you will compel us to have recourse to force; for it is necessary that at any price, and without one day's delay, order, the first condition of your welfare, should revive entirely, immediately and unchangeably.

A. THIERS, President of the Council and Chief of the Executive Power.
DUFAURE, Minister of Justice.
PICARD, Minister of Interior.
POUYER-QUERTIER, Minister of Finance.
FAVRE, Minister for Foreign Affairs.
General LE FLO, Minister of War.
Admiral POTHUAN, Minister of Marine.
SIMON, Minister of Public Instruction.
DE LARCY, Minister of Public Works.
LAMBRECHT, Minister of Commerce.

The following proclamation was published by the Thiers government in the *Moniteur Officiel* of the 19th of March:—

NATIONAL GUARDS OF PARIS—A committee which assumes the name of Central Committee, after having seized a number of cannon, has covered Paris with barricades and has taken possession during the night of the Ministry of Justice. It has fired upon the defenders of order; it has taken prisoners and it has in cold blood assassinated General Clement Thomas and a general of the French army, General Lecomte. Who are the members of this committee? Nobody in Paris knows them. Their names are new to all the world. No one knows even to what party they belong. Are they communists, or Bonapartists, or Prussians? Whatever they may be, they are the enemies of Paris, which they deliver up to pillage; of France, which they deliver to the Prussians; of the republic, which they deliver to despotism. The abominable crimes which they have committed take away all excuse from those who may have to follow them or to submit to them. Will you take the responsibility of their assassinations and of the ruin which they heap up? If so, stay at home; but if you have a care for honor and for the most sacred interests, rally to the government of the republic and to the National Assembly.

The Ministers present in Paris—Dufaure, Jules Favre, Ernest Picard, Jules Simon, Pothuan, Le Flo.

Proclamation of the Thiers government, dated March 20:—

NATIONAL GUARDS OF PARIS—An absurd report is being circulated that the government is making preparations for a *coup détat*. The government of the republic neither has nor can have any other object than the safety of the republic. The measures which it has taken were indispensable for the maintenance of order. It intended, and still intends, thoroughly to put down the insurrectionary committee, whose members are almost all unknown to the inhabitants of Paris. They represent nothing but communist doctrines, and would hand over Paris to pillage and send France to her grave if the National Guard and the army did not rise to defend with one common accord their country and the republic.

Proclamation of the Paris Members of the National Government—Their Propositions.

The following proclamation was issued by the Paris members of the national government on the 20th March:—

CITIZENS—Actuated by the absolute necessity of saving Paris and the republic, and of avoiding all cause of collision, we have convinced that the best way to achieve that supreme result is to satisfy the legitimate wishes of the people, we have resolved to ask to-day the National Assembly to adopt two measures, which we hope, if adopted, will contribute to restore tranquillity to your minds. These two measures are the election of all chiefs in the National Guard, and the creation of a Municipal council, elected by all the citizens. What we desire, and what is necessary for the public good in all cases, and more than ever in the present circumstances, is order in liberty and by liberty. *Vive la France! Vive la République!* Louis Blanc, Schoelcher, Weyrat, Adam, Floquet, Bernard, Langlois, Lockroy, Larey, Brisson, Greppo, Millière; also by the Mayor and Adjoint of the Eighteenth Arrondissement.

Proclamations of the Commune—The Insurgents Charge the Thiers Government with Tyranny and Treason—The Electors Convoked.

The following proclamation was posted up in the streets of Paris on the 19th of March:—

REPUBLIQUE FRANCAISE, LIBERTE, EGALITE, FRATERNITE.

CITIZENS:—The French people, until the attempt was made to impose upon it by force an impossible calm, has awaited without fear and without provocation, the shameful tools who desired to touch the republic. This time our brothers of the army would not raise their hands against the arch of our liberties. Thanks to all; and that you and France have proclaimed the republic with all its consequences, the only government which can close for ever the era of invasions and civil wars. The state of siege is raised. The people of Paris are convoked in their comitia for the communal elections. The security of all citizens is assured by the co operation of the National Guard.

The Central Committee of the National Guard:—Assi, Bellegray, Ferrat, Gabick, Moreau, Dupont, Varlin, Boursier, Morlif, Zouner, Valette, Jourde, Rousseau, Sullier, Blanchat, Grollard, Baron Geresme, Halice, Gougerot.

HOTEL DE VILLE, March 19, 1871.

Another proclamation says:—

You have entrusted us with the defence of Paris and of our rights. We have commenced to fulfil that mission, assisted by your generous courage and admirable coolness. We have driven out the government which has betrayed us. Our commission has now expired, and we hasten to report to you, since we do not pretend to imitate those whom the popular will has overthrown. Prepare yourselves, therefore, and hold your communal elections, and give to us the only recompense we have hoped for—to see you establish a real republic. In the name of the people we hold the Hotel de Ville.

Here follow the same signatures as in the previous proclamation.

Mr. Cremieux on the Treaty of Peace—Pay the Prussian and Let Him Depart—Prepare for the Coming Struggle When France Will Demand Her Territory Back.

M. Cremieux, lately member of the Gambetta Ministry, has written the following letter to the President of the National Assembly:—

ANACHIN, March 1, 1871.

MR. PRESIDENT—If we must accept this abominable convention, which they dare call "treaty of peace;" if we must endure the heart-rending mutilation of our most cherished provinces, the odious plunder of our treasury, let us at least make an end to the plague of an enemy's occupation. In order to retire from France the Prussian exacts five milliards, of which one milliard must be paid this year and the remaining four milliards in four years. Besides this he must have five per cent interest. Let us pay immediately five milliards into his greedy hands, let him depart gorged with money and plunder, but let him depart at once. Let him cease to defile what remains us of the soil of our beloved country.

Let us subscribe these five milliards, and may France remember until the day destined by Heaven that Alsace and Lorraine are French territory; that the abandonment of these two sisters is the disgrace of the empire, and that the republic will proudly raise her head and retake these provinces.

Let everybody consult his pecuniary circumstances, and let us advance to our country the necessary funds in her hour of need. She will repay us and our children in a long course of years. From the modest fortune which I have acquired by more than half a century's work I offer to my country 100,000 francs as my part of the subscription.

Let us make haste, in order that all the money may be subscribed in the course of the month of March. Inhabitants of cities, ye who have made such noble efforts to preserve the republic, associate yourselves for this sacrifice. Show the inhabitants of the rural districts what patriotism can do, in one month France may be delivered of the enemy's presence.

AD. CREMIEUX.

More Free than Welcome—Pointed Letter of the Marquis de Biencourt to Prince Frederick Charles.

The Marquis de Biencourt has addressed the following letter to Prince Frederick Charles:—

CHATEAU D'AZAY LE RIDEAU, Feb. 21, 1871.

MONSEIGNEUR—Your Royal Highness has been pleased to visit the Chateau d'Azay. In other times I should have been much honored by this visit; now I am forced to tell your Royal Highness how strange and brutal I consider your proceedings. Do not forget, monseigneur, that you are not at the evening of a battle; you occupy the department of Indre et Loire by virtue of the conditions of an armistice, and nothing gives you the right to come to my house to require there to be entertained in spite of me, to eat my bread and to drink my wine. The gentlemen of your staff, the officers of your army and you know nothing of the consideration that well-bred people observe the one toward the other; you are ignorant of the respect which in civilized nations the conqueror owes to the conquered. In seating yourself at my table, in requiring yourself to be entertained at my expense, in requiring champagne which I had not, you give me the right, which I am profoundly sorry to possess, to speak to you as I do. Seeing the proceedings of their prince I am no longer astonished at the perfectly brutal proceedings of the officers of your army who pollute my dwelling, and who have insisted on being fed in my house, at my expense, since the 4th February. I have the honor to be, monseigneur, with the most profound respect, your royal highness' most humble enemy.

MARQUIS DE BIENCOURT.

P. S.—I am told that I have equally had the very involuntary honor of feeding at my table his royal Highness the Crown Prince.

NAPOLEON.

Arrival of the Ex-Emperor at Chiselhurst.

[From the London Daily News March 21.]

The ex-Emperor Napoleon arrived at Dover at a quarter to two o'clock yesterday by special boat—the Countesse de Flanerès, Captain Fol, from Ostend. He left Wilhelmshöhe on Sunday at noon by special train, accompanied by General Montebello to the frontier, and escorted by two companies of the 84d regiment as a guard of honor. The ex-Empress and Prince Imperial, Prince Murat, and Prince Lucien Bonaparte arrived by special train at 11:50 A. M. from Chiselhurst. The Empress, escorted by Major Dickson, M. P., and Lady North, together with the Prince Imperial, Prince Murat and others, proceeded to the Admiralty Pier, expecting that the landing would be made at that point; but, through some confusion of the signals, the boat made direct for the harbor. The Empress immediately quitted the pier on foot to meet her husband, and they walked together to the Lord Warden Hotel, amid the vociferous cheers of thousands of people assembled along the route. After a few minutes' interval the illustrious party resumed their journey, accompanied by Count d'Auvilliers, M. Rombeau, Dr. Conversart, Dr. and Madame Conneau, M. Pietri, Madame