Weekly Times

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1870.

THE WAR AND OUR POSITION.

We received the following sharp note yesterday:

LEAVENWORTH, Sept. 3d, 1870.

To the Editor of the Times:

Please don't take the trouble to send me your paper any more. I am a subscriber to that paper for eleven years, and it is with profound sorrow that I notice that impartiality and justice are no longer considered virtues by that sheet called THE TIMES.

Your insult to the French nation is infamous. Yours, C. BOUISSE.

M. Bouisse is quite right in stopping his subscription to a journal which does not please him. This is in reality, and not in mere name, a free country, and the right of private judgment in all matters, politics, religion and government, is sacred. Our position in regard to the present war is bold and positive, as it is apt to be on all great questions. It was before our own war, when we indicted for publishing a Republican newspaper in a Slave State, it was during the war, when we received a good many sharp notes saying "Stop my paper," and it is as decided and emphatic now as ever. We could no more be on the side of the despot and usurper, Louis Napoleon, then we could have been on the side of slave-masters and woman-whippers before and during our own war. The principles involved are precisely the same—Union and Liberty. And, although many persons have "stopped their papers" during our whole journalistic experience, hundreds and thousands of others have always volunteered to take their places. It so happens that our paper continues to have the largest circulation, and to be the Leading Paper in Kansas. We would not conduct a paper which pleased everybody, and which did not have the most outspoken opinions. And to M. Bouisse we will not say *adieu*, but *au revoir*.

Towards the people of France we have the warmest feelings of sympathy—no hatred, revenge, animosity or unkindness of any sort. We want to see them free and under a government of their own; not that of a self-inflicted and self-imposed despot—a man who drove men like Victor Hugo and Louis Blanc into exile, and from whose tyranny even M. Bouisse may have suffered. Most of the Frenchmen who are in this country are here because they believe in Republican institutions and like our government. If Louis Napoleon is a just ruler, why did M. Bouisse emigrate? But we shall not espouse the cause of Imperialism and Cæsarism whatever Frenchmen, here or at home, may do. When James Buchanan was President we despised him, and our country was saved because the Buchanans were driven from power. Loyalty to principle, to ideas, is very different from loyalty to a man and to a dynasty. The defeat of France has been caused by the infamy and bad rule of Napoleon, and if the French have not the power and the principle to shake him off and reconstruct the government on a free and honest basis, then the worst enemies of France on French soil are Frenchmen, and not Prussians.

But certainly no argument is needed on these questions. Louis Napoleon has written his own epitaph—written it in blood all over the fair fields of France. These brave men have been killed, these wives made widows, and these children made fatherless, because Louis Napoleon, a selfish and infamous despot, has murdered them—murdered them for his own glory and not for the glory of France. That is the verdict which history and posterity will render.

France was utterly unprepared for this war. Arms had been kept away from her citizens. There has been no volunteering, as we had in this country, because the men were unused to arms, and there was no enthusiasm for Napoleon's infamous personal government. The New York *Tribune* of Wednesday says:

> The Government of France, as it has existed for nearly twenty years under the despotism of Louis Napoleon, has been wholly dependent upon the military power for its existence. But it was a great army, and not a martial people, that the Emperor required or desired. He has done all in his power to repress the idea and practices which at this time would have given France a dozen patriotic armies for its defence. Under the Empire the growth of an intelligent patriotism has been impossible, and the general use or possession of fireams has been forbidden. The Emperor of France has been at war with the intelligence and the conscience of France ever since he mounted the throne. He has not only destroyed the liberties of the country, but has debauched its politics and crushed its public spirit. It was not patriotism, but a slavish homage to his person and dynasty, that he demanded. Instead of giving the people those governmental institutions which would have secured their devotion, he has given them a debased Cæsarism which was detested by all liberal-minded Frenchmen. We now see the results of his system in the lowest condition of public spirit that ever was shown by a great nation in the supreme moment of its existence.

The Prussians have outnumbered the French at least two to one, and, besides numbers, the Germans have had justice, freedom and God on their side. Whenever throughout the civilized world a heart was found which beat responsive to human freedom, that heart has been warm and true for the German cause, and the great masses of mankind make no mistakes. Their sympathies are ever on the side of liberty, virtue and honor, and the despot who goes to war without counting this host, may be sure that his sword is drawn without God's approval. "The despotism of Napoleon the Third has been a failure, because it has ruined France." Our friend M. Bouisse will sometime admit this great and terrible fact. The leadership of Europe has changed from France to Germany, and changed for the most substantial and everlasting reasons—reasons which reach from the throne to the cottage of the peasant, and affect the whole blood, life, intelligence and honor of a people. All true reforms begin with the man himself, and nations must be saved by saving the people. Regeneration comes from the free school in the village or among the farms, rather than from the palace in the capital. If M. Bouisse is not right, Louis Napoleon will not be. France has a great problem before her. Human vision cannot see what revolutions and fields of blood may be before her, what storms, turbalences and anarchies, but, at last, she must rely upon the virtues, the intelligence, the tolerance, and the free spirit of the common people. It will not come by declaring priests infallible, by telling the people that they cannot and shall not think, by putting men in jail for their freedom of speech, by stopping Republican newspapers, by murdering men because they are Protestants, by excuting as a Prussian "spy" every man who speaks with a German accent. France will not be changed, reconstructed, saved, until Frenchmen can say of these things: *Nous avons change tout cela.*

Germany is already prepared for great things. She is free from priestcraft, she has free schools, her people are moral and intelligent and capable of reasoning, disputing, free thinking, on all questions. They are not a morbid, but a healthy people. They work off their bad humors, not by drowning them or keeping silent in regard to them, but by giving every thought and emotion free scope. That is health and power. Every thing can be hoped from the *frisch, froh, frei!* child which is born of Luther, Melanthon and old Fritz. Of this people the Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

> The German people are intelligent and brave. Education is generally diffused and with its ideas of liberty and equality; and the lesson of recent military events tends to give them confidence in their ability to assert their rights. Such a people are fit for free institutions; and it may be set down as an axiom that a people fit for free government will have it.

The grand German patriotism which is now aroused; which has obliterated for the time provincial boundaries, and the sense of sore injuries from Prussian military scourgings and conquests, and has united the people in the cause of German nationality, will not easily be reduced to the uses of dynastic ambition. The national spirit which King William has invoked cannot be put back into the Hohenzollern battle. The divine right of a Prussian Prince must give way to the rights of the United German people. The ambition of the Prussian royal family must now be subordinated to the unity of Germany, as hitherto it has subordinated this to its own supremacy.

Germany and the United States henceforth march side by side, their flags intertwined; the victory of one is the victory of the other; for they are the first, the most progressive and the greatest of Free Commonwealths.

DEFEAT OF McMAHON.

The Last French Army Disposed Of.

McMahon has been twice defeated in less than one month. After his first defeat and melancholy retreat he found his way to Chalons, and there took his few regulars and attempted to form the nucleus of an army. He received of new recruits, or militia, as we should call them, or of Garde Mobile, as they are called in France, between 150,000 and 200,000 men. With this force he was expected to hold Chalons against the strong force of the Prussian Crown Prince, send him reeling home, and thus gain a decisive victory for the French. Nevertheless, the Prince and King William advanced. We heard of them at St. Dizier and Bar le Duc, and then on the Marne, at Vitry le Francoise, and soon after at Chalons. This post had been left deserted by McMahon, and Paris seemed within the grasp of the Germans. Their advance guards were heard of within forty miles of the gay capital, or not much farther away than Lawrence is from Leavenworth.

In the meantime terrible battles were fought around Metz, and only to show that Bazaine was safely bottled up. Blood was shed in torrents, but the great French Marshal was shut up. Then we heard great talk in the Corps Legislatif about a wonderful strategetic movement which McMahon was making, and about which nothing could be said. McMahon was following up the railroad from Epernay to Reims, to Attigny and Rethel, crossing the Aisne river, and going to Mezieres, on the Meuse, and in the Argonne, or Ardennes, mountains. That was the movement, and it was intended for the relief of Bazaine. After that, the Crown Prince could be whipped at Paris or on his way home to Berlin.

But the Germans do not fall into the traps. They never avoid a fight. The Crown Prince followed McMahon to Mezieres and the border of Belgium. His fighting seems to have taken place on the west of the mountains and the Meuse, between Rethel and Mezieres. On the other side were Prince Frederick Charles and the large and fresh army of the Crown Prince of Saxony. Here the fight raged from Sedan, Mouzon, Montmedy, Carignan, Beaumont and Stenay. Steinmetz remained, probably, at Metz. A defeat for France here is a defeat of all her armies in the field, and a defeat all over.

The following is copied from the N. Y. *Times* of Tuesday, the 30th ult., while the battle was going on, but before the news was received:

> The "Forest of Arden," which the reveries of the melancholy *Jacques* have made classic ground, has become the theatre of a more protentous drama than that which Shakspeare located there. "Much depends," says the *Journal Officiel*, "upon the battle which may take place in that vicinity at any moment." So far as Paris is concerned, nearly everything seems to depend upon it. *For let McMahon suffer a decisive defeat in his present position, and the last formidable obstacle has been removed*, which might prevent the Prussians from besieging Paris at their leisure. Let the great reserve army which lately moved out of Chalons, become as thoroughly demoralized as the troops which McMahon commanded at Woerth, and concerted action with Bazaine becomes as much out of the question as any effective succor to Paris, or any formidable breach of the extended Prussian line.
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> It is perfectly clear that a concentration of troops from all three divisions of the German Army is taking place at corresponding points of the valleys of the Meuse and Aisne, between which from north to south runs the richly-wooded and mountainous tract of country known as the Ardennes. Evidently the opinion of the Prussian Generals, that McMahon should be first dealt with, and Paris taken afterward, has prevailed over that ascribed to the more impetuous Bismarck. It is difficult to reconcile the statement of one despatch about the impending battle being probably west of Rheims and Epernay with the other indications that are given of the movements on either side. The present seat of operations is at least thirty miles north-east of the position so defined, and is represented by an irregular parallelgram about thirty-five miles by fifteen, of which Vouziers and Rethel on the Aisne, and Stenay and Mouzon on the Meuse represent the four corners. By the southeastern angle, represented by Stenay, the Prussians are entering who have advanced by the northerly route from before Metz, while the advance upon Rethel and Vouziers in the west is made by the divisions that have been pushed forward from Nancy to Chalons along the central line toward the capital. The intention of this combined movement evidently is first to isolate McMahon completely from any communication either with Paris on the one side or Bazaine on the other, and then it seems not at all improbable that McMahon will make a stand either behind the Aisne, between Vouzires and Rethel, with his right resting on the railway leading northward to Mezieres, or may retire still further north, where he will have the fortresses of Sedan and Mezieres immediately in his rear.
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> Apart from a great and decisive battle, which may or may not happen, according to the disposition of the French commander, the Prussians will certainly endeavor to get possession of the portion of the railway, about eighty miles long, between Montmedy and Rheims, which as yet is not controlled by them. This line so described forms two sides of a triangle, of which Mezieres is situated at the apex. A line drawn from Rheims to Montmedy, to form the base, would be about sixty miles long, and would pass through Vouziers, Buzany, and Stenay, all named in one connection or other with the latest movements. Within the space so bounded the interest of the campaign is at present concentrated.

THE Kansas Pacific Railway consists of the following divisions: Kaw Valley Division, Kansas City to Brookfield, 200 miles; Smoky Hill Division, Brookfield to Kit Carson, 286 miles; Denver extension, Kit Carson to Denver, 50 miles; Denver Pacific, Denver to Cheyenne, 166 miles; Leavenworth branch, Lawrence to Leavenworth, 33 miles. Total length of road, 735 miles.

The distance between St. Louis and Denver via North Missouri and Kansas Pacific lines is 907 miles. The time for through passengers after September 1st will be forty-eight hours; for through freights from four to five days. The fast despatch lines, as soon as fully organized, will render this time certain, and may do still better. We do not see why it may not be done, for Denver merchants inform us that their express freights from New York via Union Pacific are but ten days en route.

The present rate from St. Louis to Denver is $2.50 per hundred, and may soon be less. The distance between Chicago and Denver, via the Kansas Pacific, is 1,194 miles.

THE New York *Herald*, considering the complete identification of the Republican party with the cause of Prussia in the war with France, thinks that Gen. Sigel would be a more available candidate at the head of the Republican ticket in New York than Horace Greeley.

GENTLEMEN who have just arrived from Paris *via* London, express the greatest astonishment at the enterprise displayed by the principal American newspapers in publishing war news. They say that any of our prominent journals print more actual news concerning the movements of the armies than all the papers of either Paris or London together. It is known to our officials that the Consuls General of the several leading powers telegraph the leading points of cable despatches of the newspapers each day to their respective governments.

MISSOURI.

The Republican Convention of Missouri is rent in twain; two tickets are nominated and two platforms are adopted. J. W. McClurg and B. Gratz Brown are nominated for Governor. The only difference between the platforms is that McClurg is in favor of letting the rebels vote as soon as it is prudent to do so, and Brown is in favor of letting them vote now. In this respect we agree with Brown. The right must be granted sometime, and it is best to do it now. It is magnanimous in the Republicans to grant it before the Democrats have made an organized demand for it, and it is graceful and Christian to do it now. McClurg had a majority of the Convention, and we presume all of the one hundred colored delegates. They live in the neighborhood of their old masters by whom they are persecuted—sometimes shot or hanged by mobs. They are thinking more about justice than mercy or forgiveness.

Brown had the united strength of St Louis and of the Germans all over the State. Carl Schurz presided at his Convention. Gratz Brown is in every respect the superior man. He is a radical in every respect, and a man of large, liberal and philosophic views. His history has been grand and honorable. But we are not very much pleased with the course of his leaders. They have been ungenerous and tyrannical, and have been attempting to force their principle and their man down the throats of the people whether they will or no. The St. Louis *Democrat* has been the bull dog of the campaign. The primary meetings in St. Louis were carried, in some instances, by force, and colored men were pounded and trod upon. That is not the way to initiate a "liberal" campaign, but is the way to alienate the whole colored vote the first time it comes to the polls.

The vote in 1868 stood, Grant, 85,671: Seymour, 59,788; majority for Grant, 25,883. This year the Democrats have said that they would make no nominations. If not, Brown may count on that vote. How large the colored vote may be we do not know. Most of it will probably go for McClurg. But, with the division of the Republican vote, and the whole Democratic vote, Gratz Brown will be the next Governor of Missouri, and the best Governor, we should say, that Missouri ever had. We like the man and his principles, and should vote for him if we had a chance. As for McClurg, we never heard that he amounted to anything.

THE St. Louis Republican says: The third annual exhibition of the Kansas Agricultural and Mechanical Association will be held at Leavenworth City September 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th. The premium list is said to be the largest ever offered west of St. Louis, and the arrangements are most excellent.

The First Battle at Metz.

A correspondent of the London *Standard* who writes from Verdun on Tuesday morning, describes the battle which took place at Metz on Sunday, August 14: At 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the French army, 180,000 stron2, was encamped all around Metz. Since the day previous the battle was considered imminent. Several attempts were made to draw the enemy out of the woods they occupied. The Prussian army of Prince Frederick Charles, or rather the corps now united under Feld MarshalSteinmetz, had taken its position on the road to Baulay at the point intersecting that to Borney. The road from Dellonir and Borney up to the forest of that place was occupied by a force composed of the Third and Fourth corps and Garde Imperial. They were fronting Borney, Grisy, and Mercey les Ford St. Quentin. At a quarter past 4 o'clock, the attack commenced. A heavy fire of artillery was at once heard in every direction. The soldiers of the Prussian landwehr headed the Prussian corps d' armee. The mittrailleuses began their deadly work on each side. Confusion all around, men falling in every direction, columns whirling around, as bullets, whistling, performed their deadly work through the ranks. A battery of artillery with a mitrailleuse was making fearful havoc in the Prussian ranks. I heard frantic bravos announcing its new exploits. The fire was so well directed, the precision so great, that each fire was positively mowing the Prussian ranks, who were fighting in a desperate way, their artillery replying to the other, and destroying French battalions right and left. At 7 in the afternoon the Prussians were making a movement of retreat.

A mitrailleuse had been twice taken from the French. Although it is only one of the hundred cases of the battle, I mention it as it led to an important result. For the last hour one of the greatest efforts of the French had for its object to dislodge the Prussians from the woods of Borney, their troops being protected by that natural rampart. The brave colonel of the Forty-fourth infantry, Second Division, in re-taking the mitrailleuse, was the cause of a large body of Prussians emerging suddenly from the woods, and precipitating themselves as an infuriated torrent on the French divisions. It was only a pretext, for it was expected that the Prussians would follow the same tactics as at Forbach, which consists in keeping out of sight their masses, their best divisions, and when the result of battle seemed in favor of their opponent, to change defeat into victory by that powerful movement of immense bodies of troops plunging suddenly on the enemy. But this time Bazaine has prepared a match for them. The Imperial Guard, commanded by Bourbaki, had been kept in the reserve. The artillery from a strong position began the defensive. The grenadiers advanced, and from that moment until a quarter to 9, you would have thought you were in the middle of an erruption of Mount Vesuvius, Fort St. Quentin sweeping with its powerful batteries the flank of the advancing columns, regiments of cavalry charging on the wings. At a quarter to 9 precisely, the Prussians were retreating, leaving from 22,000 to 24,000 men *hors du combat*. The French have lost close on 40,000 men killed and wounded. 140,000 Prussians took part in the fight against 70,000 Frenchmen. Positively owing to Fort St. Quentin slaughtering the enemy, the guard except its artillery and a brigade of grenadiers did not fight. They were kept in reserve to the last.

During the combat the rest of the French army was retiring on the route to Verdun, and at 9 o'clock I followed the Imperial Guard retreating in the same direction. Gen. De Caan has been wounded in the leg. Gen. De Castagny had an arm cut, and Marshal Bazaine himself received a slight contusion on the head, I heard. The sight of the Champs de Battaille was horrible in the morning. In returning, they marched over the dead bodies who were in heaps in some spots.

The Wicked World.

The New York *World* cautions Democratic political conventions against making their platforms too explicit. It shows damage was done to the party in 1264 by sending forth a peace platform and putting a popular General on it. The same mistake was committed in 1868 by the non-agreement of Seymour with his platform in the matter of finances. The sum of the *World's* is: Be cautious and insincere; hoodwink the people, if possible: learn the art of using language to conceal ideas, so that men may be induced to vote for what they abhor and condemn. It is generally understood that there is no principle in the *World* or its party, but we did not suppose it could be brought to openly counsel prevarication, dissimulation and fraud. Its virtuous anti-Tammany streak has passed by, and the expelled devils have returned with others fouler than they, and the last state of the *World* is worse than the first.—*Rochester Express.*

M. S. ADAMS recently made a speech in Leavenworth, in which he asserted that either himself or Sidney Clarke would be nominated for Congress. Does he mean that if he cannot be nominated, he will throw what strength he controls to Clarke? That's the way it sounds, at this distance. If that is the interpretation, it is a pretty good reason why the people should avoid sending Adams delegates to the Convention. The doctrine of "nominate me, or you shall take Clarke again," is what has played the mischief heretofore, and shall be guarded against this time.—*White Cloud Chief.*

The Official Prussian Account of the Battle of Woerth.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE THIRD ARMY, Aug. 15, 1870.—On the 5th of August, reliable intelligence was received at the headquarters of the Third Army, that Marshal McMahon was busily engaged in concentrating his troops on the hills west of Woerth, and that he was being reinforced by constant arrivals by railway. In consequence of these advices it was resolved to lose no time in effecting a change of front, which had been determined upon a few day previously, but not yet executed.

The Second Bavarian and Fifth Prussian corps were to remain in their respective positions at Lembach and Prenschdorf; the Eleventh Prussian corps was to wheel to the right and encamp at Holschloch, with van pushed forward toward the river Sauer; and the First Bavarian corps was to advance into the neighborhood of Lebsann and Lampertsloch. The Cavalry Division remained at Schonenburg, fronting west. The corps Werder (Wurtemburg and Baden Divisions) marched to Reimersweier, with patrols facing the Hegenau forest.

The Fifth Prussian corps, on the evening of the 5th, pushed its van from its bivouac at Prenschdorf on to the heights east of Woerth. On the other side of the Saar numerous camp fires of the enemy were visible during the night, the French outposts occupying the heights west of the Saar, opposite Woerth and Gunstett. At dawn of the 6th, skirmishes commenced along the line of the outposts, which caused the Prussian vanguard to send a battalion into Woerth.

At 8 o'clock steady firing was heard on the right (Bavarian) flank. This and the fire the enemy directed against Woerth caused us to station the entire artillery of the Fifth Prussian corps on the heights east of this place, and try to relieve the Bavarians. A little later the Fifth corps was ordered to break off the engagement, it being the intention of our Generals to begin the battle against the concentrated forces of the enemy only when the change of front had been effected, and the entire German army was ready to be brought into action.

At a quarter to 8 o'clock the Fourth division (Bothmer) of the Second Bavarian corps (Hartmann), induced by the heavy fire of the outposts near Woerth, had left their bivouac at Lembach, and proceeding by Mattstall and Langen-Salzbach, after a sharp engagement, penetrated as far as Neschweier, where they spread, fronting to the south. At half-past 10 this Bavarian corps, supposing the order to break off the engagement, which had been given to the Fifth Prussians, to extend to themselves, withdrew to Laugen-Salzback.

The enemy being thus no longer pressed on his left, turned all his strength with the greatest energy against the Fifth Prussians at Woerth. Reinforcements were continually thrown in by rail. Finding the enemy in earnest on this point, and perceiving the Eleventh Prussians to approach vigorously in the direction of Gunstett, the Fifth Prussians immediately proceeded to the attack, so as to defeat the enemy if possible before he had time to concentrate.

The Twentieth Brigade was the first to defile through Woerth, and marched towards Elsasshausen and Froschweier; it was promptly followed by the 19th Brigade. The French stood their ground with the utmost pertinacity, and their fire was crushing. Whatever the gallantry of our Tenth Division, it did not succeed in overcoming the obstinate resistance of the enemy. Eventually, the Ninth Division being drawn into the fight, the whole Fifth corps found itself involved in the sanguinary conflict ranging along the heights west of Woerth.

At half-past 1 p. m. orders were given to the First Bavarian corps (Von der Tann) to leave one of its two divisions where it stood, and, sending on the other as quick as possible by Lehsann and Lampertsloch, seize upon the enemy's front in the gap between Second Bavarian corps, at Langen-Salzbach, and the Fifth Prussian corps at Woerth. The Eleventh Prussians were ordered to advance to Elsasshausen, skirt the forest of Niederwald, and operate against Froschweier. The Wurtemburg divison was to proceed to Gunstett, and follow the Eleventh Prussians across the Saar: the Baden division was to remain at Saarburg.

At 3 o'clock the combat had extended along the entire line. It was a severe struggle. The Fifth Prussians fought at Woerth: the Eleventh Prussians near Elsasshausen. In his strong positions on and near the heighis of Froschweier the enemy offered us a most intense resistance. The First Bavarian corps reached Corsdorf, but could not lay hold of the enemy fast enough; the Second Bavarian had to exchange the exhausted troops of the Division Bothmer, who had spent their ammunition in the fierce fights of the morning, for the Division Waltner. While the Division Bothmer fell back, the Brigade Schleich, of the Division Walther, marched upon Langen-Salzbach. The Wurtemberg division approached Gunstett.

At 2 o'clock fresh orders were given. The Wurtemberg Division was to turn towards Reichshofen, by way of Ebersbach, to threaten the enemy's line of retreat. The 1st Bavarian was to attack at once and dislodge the enemy from his position at Froschweier and in the neighboring vineyards. Between 2 and 3 o'clock the enemy, bringing fresh troops into the field, and advancing with consummate bravery, assumed the offensive against the 5th and 11th Prussian Corps. But all his assaults were beaten off. Thus the fight was briskly going on at Woerth, neither party making much progress, till at length the brilliant attack of the 1st Bavarian Corps at Gorsdorff and of the 1st Wurtemberg Brigade on the extreme left at Ebersbach decided the fate of the day.

Toward the close af the battle the French attempted a grand cavalry charge against the artillery of these troops. Our artillery awaited them in a stationary position, and repulsed them with severe loss. The infantry did so likewise. This last experiment having failed, the enemy, at 4 o'clock, evacuated Froschwiller, and retreated through the mountain passes in the direction of Bitche. The cavalry of all our divisions were despatched in pursuit.

The cavalry division, which on account of the difficult ground, which allowed little scope for its manœvres, had been left at Schonburg, were ordered at half-past 3 o'clock to advance to Gunstett. On the morning of the 7th this cavalry corps began the pursuit in the direction of Ingweiler and Bronstweiler. All the troops who had taken part in the engagement bivouacked on the battlefield, the cavalry at Gunsett, the Baden Division at Saarburg.

Our losses are great, but cannot as yet, be exactly estimated, The enemy lost 5,000 unwounded prisoners, thirty guns, six mitraileuses, and two eagles. The enemy's troops arrayed against us were Gen. McMahon's army and the second and third divisions of the Sixth corps.

Repelling the Invasion.

[From the St. Louis Republican.]

The change of the original French programme, which consisted in the invasion of Germany, the annihilation of the German armies, and the political consequences of these premises, into a repulse of the invaders from the French territory, offers some very painful fertures. The repelling of an invasion is an onward movement against an enemy who advances into the interior of a country. It is essentially different from defending fortresses or parts of territory. It still requires aggression. The stratagems of McMahon may be heroic and even well advised; the attempt to defend Paris may deserve the name of a daring and a colossal enterprise; the hiding of Napoleon in some unknown places may be the very wisest thing he can do under the circumstances, but not a solitary act of the French government since the late defeats in the vicinity of Metz corresponds with any reasonable definition of the words, "repelling the invaders." The desire of repelling them is everywhere in France; the power to do so seems to be nowhere. Every Frenchman seems to know this, but not one dares to speak out. They see the avalanche coming; they know that they will be crushed if they do not push it back—and yet they do not throw themselves against it, but merely content themselves in making preparations to receive it. It comes nearer and nearer, with such force and certainty as fate and doom never before advanced towards the heart of any nation. It moves on with such an overwhelming power that the shadow which it forcasts has already obscured the greatest national virtue of the French—their impulsiveness and vivacity. The absence of any really great genius in the present French government; the reliance of the people on the possibility of defending the Capital; schemes of moving the highest civil authorities from one place to another; the self-delusion in regard to a defeat of the Prussian army by McMahon, by the Garde Mobile, or, by what they call in France, *la petite guerre*, and what we called by the more appropriate name of bushwhacking—all these things make a very painful, if not a very humiliating impression. They show every national quality of the French as if clad in mourning.

Supposing in this great hour of trial there was a man in France who could open the eyes of the people, who could show them the source of all their disasters and the immensity of the danger; who would be listened to if he went to tell his countrymen that this foreign invasion is their own work, and the consequence of their renunciation of self-government and the great principles of their own revolution in favor of an adventurer; that reason and honesty, fairness and civil courage now are better ramparts against the invading armies than bragging self-delusions and accumulating the unorganized forces of the whole nation against the most regular and powerful war machine which was ever set in motion—would he not do a greater service to his country than every imaginable element of defence, which is left to France, can possibly do? Is it not probable that King William who, up to this time, has shown more moderation than ever before was combined with an equal strength, would listen to reasonable propositions, if they were made with fairness and in such a shape as to reach the same ends as a continuation of the war will inevitably secure to Germany.

We have no reason to doubt that such might be the case, but we despair of seeing the man who might exercise such an influence over the French. Thousands of brave men will yet be slaughtered without in the least changing the ultimate result of the war, and who knows whether they will not still dream of repelling the invasion, when not a square mile of France is left uninvaded!

OUR COMING FAIR.

The Inducements Offered to Competitors.

About Racing at Fairs.

We copy the following excellent article from the St. Joseph *Gazette*:

Despite the severe opposition of certain rural and farming newspapers, on the subject of the introduction of fast horses as an object of exhibition at Agricultural Fairs, it has been demonstrated that there are two classes of opinions prevailing in the premises; one class virtually holding that speed is essentially immoral, and the other claiming that the high-mettled and pure-blooded horse is as much an agricultural product, as oxen, sheep or swine.

Out of these two positions, a very violent dispute has arisen, and the contest, so far as having waned by months of discussion, glows with growing warmth. The human mind is a very queer machine—imbued at the outset with large proclivities for evil, it has taken eighteen centuries of Christian civilization to smooth down its rough edge, and to convince the various classes of mankind that differences of opinion are not open war, and may possibly exist in those who are not absolutely deserving of being locked up in a dungeon, or led out to execution.

These new tolerations have grown out of the circumstances which have brought the various classes of mankind more closely together; and by degrees, as they have been enabled to examine each other's motives, standing suspicions have been relinquished, and old prejudices overcome. Indeed, it is no unusual thing of late years, to see whole shoals of well-intentioned bigots suddenly give way, and finding their neighbors no worse than themselves, and their pursuits of happiness not a whit more objectionable, "go in with a rush" to enjoy themselves in common.

Such a spectacle will be witnessed at the coming Kansas Fair. The very liberal premiums offered by the Association for the advancement of the horse, is in itself an evidence that they have arrived at the conclusion, that it is no treason against Heaven to love a fine horse as much as a fine ox; and that a man is no worse for taking a delight in the action and speed of an animal whose form is "bathed in beauty," and whose neck is "clothed with thunder," than in the fecundity of the tenants of the barnyard, or the productiveness of the breeders of the stys or pens.

It will be asked, to whom are the people of Kansas indebted for this great change in public sentiment.

It is in consequence of gentlemen like Capt. M. H. Insley its President, and Messrs. J. T. McWhirt, G. R. Hines, Geo, T. Anthony, John Hannon, Ed. Russell, Ben. F. Akers, C. Moore, C. Hicks, J. C. Stone, John H. Steiner and Levi Wilson, who compose the Board of the Association, lending their countenance, pecuniary aid and influence to the encouragement of breeding fine horses, and the extraordinary speed which trotting horses have shown.

The members of the association are men of the highest respectability, influence and moral worth; and it is to their efforts, liberality and enterprise that the citizens of Kansas will be indebted for an opportunity of witnessing the fine ring contests that are sure to occur.

The large concourse of spectators who of late years have attended the trotting races at fairs, is strong evidence of the interest that people take in this kind of amusement; and so long as the trotting remains under the control of the association, it will be patronized, encouraged and liberally supported; not only by farmers and breeders throughout the State, whose pecuniary interest it is to be so, but by every man, woman and child, who has a fondness for the noble horse.

At first the proposition to offer purses for trotting horses at the fairs, startled the pious-minded people a little, and for a while a sensation, like the stir of silk when a congregation rises from prayer, might have been heard; but presently the doubtful agitation ended, the clear, pure, broad light of common sense and genial good nature came out and spread over the minds of the people like the sun when slipping from mist and cloud into one of those blue ovals of the breaking heavens. For the $1,000 purse, St. Louis, Chicago, Omaha, St. Joseph, Atchison, Kansas City, each of these cities will be represented, For the three minute purse of $500 several rattling "green ones" are booked. The pacing purse will be contested for by representatives from Lawrence, Atchison, St. Joseph, Kansas City, etc. In the thoroughbred ring Chickamauga, Bronx, Newry, Veto, Little Arthur, Alhambra, etc., will surely meet. And to contribute further to the entertainment, we understand that Col. Jennison and M. Wm. Vaughen have kindly consented to exhibit their stables of young horses recently imported from Kentucky. The exhibitions in the Arena will be under the sole control of Mr. John H. Steiner, a young and enthusiastic admirer of the horse, and the entire general superintendence devolves upon the well known horseman, Benj. F. Akers, to whose knowledge and ability much of the liberality and spirit of the affair is due. A most praiseworthy feature of the Fair is the arrangement effected with all railroads west of the Mississippi river to issue half-fare tickets to visitors, and transport stock and freight to and from the fair free of charge.

◆

The Honest Clarke.

[From the Topeka Record.]

Instead of answering the objections we have urged against him, he has attempted to break their force with base, malicious and wilful lying—supplemented with cowardly insinuations that he dare not frame into direct charges. This man—to the shame of Kansas be it said—is a member of Congress. He ought to be a *decent* man, at least. But he isn't. He is a contemptible poltroon—a speaking scoundrel, who, if he had his just deserts, would to-day be occupying a cell in the penitentiary, instead of traversing the State as a candidate for a high and responsible official position. These are hard words; but they are true words, nevertheless. They are written coolly and deliberately, and we stand ready to back them up.

Voters of Kansas, there's your Representative; the champion liar of the commonwealth—the most consummate fraud in the shape of a man and a politician who ever attempted to foist himself upon an honorable and respectable party and people.

◆

The Spanish Press on the War.

La Nacion (the organ of Minister Rivero) says "Prussia signifies and represents the principles of neutrality, liberty, and progress; France signifies oppression and retrogression."

La Republica Iberica; "May the Laurel of victory fall to the lot of Prussia, for it would also be the triumph of the rights of the French people, the fall of their tyrant, and the expulsion of the infallible Pope from Rome."

El Imparcial (Christino Martoz's journal) remarks: "The Imperial Cabinet, by shameless falsehoods, has precipitated France into this war, and has basely made use of Spain a pretext."

◆

DONIPHAN COUNTY.—The Leavenworth TIMES publishes a list of Districts, with the number of delegates to which they will be entitled, according to the ciphering of Marshal Houston. The First District is given but one, the Second, one and the Fourth one. The people of this county will not consult Marshal Houston as to the number of delegates they are entitled to. The First District has over 3,500 inhabitants, and will send two. The Second District has over 2,500, and the Fourth almost 3,000, and will each send two. The Third District is given two. It barely has a fraction over 2,500. Doniphan County will be entitled to nine delegates, the Fifth District being the only one having a single representative.—*White Cloud Chief.*

◆

—A cotemporary says Eve was the first bone-apart.

—The only right time to eat fruit is in the morning at breakfast.

—A Boston lady's pins, when she is fully dressed, number three hundred.

—Nothing worries a man so much in a lady as affectation of manner or speech.

—Why might you suppose a young lady who speaks her mind to be masculine? Because she is Frank.

—During peace a regiment is quartered; during war-time it is occasionally cut to pieces.

—The Dutch are in consternation over a degree of Holland opening the examination of apothecaries to women.

—Many ladies wear entire wigs in the summer, as the braids worn are so heavy that they cannot pin them to their own hair.

—Philadelphia rejoices over the discovery that it has thus far this year, consumed 9,000 more beeves, and 117,000 more sheep, than in the corresponding period of 1869.

—Young ladies at the sea shore wear blue and green veils tied around their heads to protect them from the sun while they sit on the piazzas.

—Plain pink or green Swiss muslin dresses flounced and trimmed with white Valenciennes lace make very beautiful and stylish evening dresses, and are very fashionable.

—A zealous Christian, spending last Sunday in New York, went to five churches in succession, and found them all closed. He returned to his lodgings impressed with the belief that there was something wrong in the arrangement of things ecclesiastical in that city.

—The London *Examiner* calls the Prussian Minister's statement regarding the proposed French treaty, "very Bismarckable."

—A woman's hair is said to be her crown of beauty; but nowadays it is impossible to tell whether a woman is wearing her own crown of beauty, or that of some other woman.

—The only two journeymen tailors' associations in Philadelphia are named respectively, Adam and Paradise Lodges. It would be hard to find two names less suggestive of the business.

—An amateur hunter in Synto Barbara recently returned to camp with the information that "a bear is twice as big when his hair is turned to the front than otherwise."

◆

The Monkey.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

The monkey iz a human being, a litle underzised, kivvered with hair, hitched to a tail, and filled with the devil.

Naturalists will tell you, if you ask them, that i am mistaken, that i mean well enuff, and don't mean tew deceive ennybody, but the monkey iz not a human being, he iz simply a pun on humanity, a kind ov malishus joke ov Jupiter's, a libel, with a long tail tew it, a misterious mixtur ov ludikrous mischief and stale humor, a kind ov pacing hobbyhoss, or connecting gang-plank between man in his dignity and the beast in his darkness.

Pure deviltry iz the monkeys right bower; he iz only valuable (az personal property) tew look at, and wonder what he iz a going tew do next.

He iz a jack at all trades; put him in a barber shop, he will lather, and try tew shave himself, and tew color his mustash; put him in a dri good store, an he will handle more goods than the best retail clerk in A. T. Stewert's employ.

The monkey hez not got a logikal hed; it iz tew much like a pin head, all in a heap at onst, but hiz face is a concentrated dew drop of malishus mischief.

He resembles the rat terrier in countenance, and skratches hiz hed az natral az a distrikt skool boy, and undoubtedly for the same reason.

Monkeys never grow enny older in expreshun; a young monkey looks just like his grandpapa, melted down, and born again.

They are sometimes kept as pets, but I should rather watch two adopted orphan boys, fresh from the Home of the Friendless, than two monkeys.

They will eat everything that a man will, except bolony sausage, here they show more instinkt than reason.

But after all, the monkey shows evident signs ov reason, they are, as a means ov praktikal grace, the most useful kritters i hav ever pondered over and skratched mi head about.

They won't work, and they won't play, unless they kan raize sum devil, they are too mutch like a human being in looks and actions to kill off, it is impossible tew gaze at one and git mad at him, and it iz impossible tew laff at their smirking satanity, without getting mad at yourself.

If enny body should make a present of a monkey, i don't know now whether i should konsider it intended for malice, or a joke, but i do know that i should send him back bi the same person that fetched him, to the donor, marked in loud italicks—*C. O. D.*

In conclusion there iz only one thing that i have a great supply ov doubt about in reference tew the monkey, and that iz his moral stamina, while in the garden ov Eden, with the rest of the critters, previous tew the time that Adam fell; was he strickly on the square, or was he just az full ov the devil az he is now?

An answer tew the above konundrum iz earnestly solicited.

◆

The German Ways.

The ways we are about to refer to, says the Philadelphia *Ledger*, are not the ways of war, but the German ways in peace. In some respects they are widely different from American ways, and those of most of the other peoples absorbed by our country, and who now make up the forty millions of inhabitants in the United States. There is a marked example of what we mean by "the German way" in the proceedings at the inauguration of the "Shooting Park" of one of the German Rifle Clubs. A "Rifle Club" is essentially a masculine institution. Rifle practice suggests the idea of an assembling of men, and only men; and the inauguration of a park devoted to rifle-shooting would ordinarily be regarded as an affair to interest and divert men exclusively. But this is not the German way. It seems to be a national trait that no affair that can possibly be made to afford diversion and pleasure to the family—to the wife, the children, the household—can be complete unless the whole family can participate. Accordingly all, or very nearly all, their festive occasions are so arranged as to include the presence of every member of the family—both sexes and all ages—that can be spared from home or pressing domestic duty. This is the German way, and a most admirable, commendable and wholesome way it is.

We do not mean to say that Americans, or the people of any other of the various nationalities that make up the population of our country, never take out their families on festive occasions. We are of course well aware that there are occasions when wives, children, and relatives go out upon "excursions," "picnics," "celebrations," etc., with "the man of the house." But these are exceptional occasions. With the Germans it is a rule, and upon almost all occasions, and there can be no better exemplification of the extent to which the rule is carried, than this very occasion when thousands of women and children accompany the men to the opening of the "Shooting Park" of a rifle club, which, as we have already observed, is so essentially a masculine institution that it would be supposed that the women would naturally expected to be left out of that, if at no other time. But it does not seem to be in the nature of the average intelligent German to seek pretexts for the exclusion of wife and children from sharing in the enjoyments in which he participates; he rather seeks for and finds reasons why they should be of the company. Thus it happens that no matter what the festive occasion may be, provision is made for wife, mother and daughter, as well as husband, father and son.

At the "Schutzen Park" they are now present by the thousand—the whole household, from the aged grandmother down to the prattling baby. There are places for all, amusements for all, and, there can be no doubt about it, genuine pleasure at the presence of all. It is a sight well worthy of American observation, and that no well trained mind and no kindly heart can fail to be thoroughly satisfied with. Whilst the shooting galleries are busy enough, and are excellent things of their kind, they are, by far, the least active and attractive localities on the Park grounds. The music pavilion and the "flying horses" are the places where the families gather, where they enjoy fine instrumental music, where they hear the choral performances of the cultivated German singing societies, where those who enjoy the dance and the waltz have a clear stage, and where the children romp and have their fun, and take a five cent ride on the flying horse or the flying car. The women are not even excluded from trying their hands at rifle shooting, and some of the ladies, both maidens and matrons, are better skilled than many of the men.

Such is the German way, and we could wish to see it become as thoroughly a custom with all of our countrymen and countrywomen as with them.

◆

PROTESTANTISM AND CATHOLICISM.—Before closing this letter I wish to comment on one feature of this war, as yet unmentioned, so far as I know. France is the sword-arm of Catholic Europe—of the Catholic world. Germany is the birth-place of Protestantism. A consolidated Protestant nationality in the centre of Europe is a thing that throws a shadow over the power of the Catholic Church militant. France is linked most thoroughly by tradition and action to the Vatican, and has ever done her utmost to weaken Protestantism by war in all parts of the world, even to the undertaking of her great Mexican crusade in behalf of the Mexican clergy, who were driven to the wall by liberal ideas in 1862. Throughout Germany the Catholic priests are preaching down this war, and doing their utmost to prevent its continuance, and now I see that the Pope is the first to beg Germany to desist and save his French sword-arm, which he relies upon even more than upon his last great supposed spiritual victory at the Ecumenical Council. —*Paris Letter in N. Y. Times.*

◆

FLIES.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

I hate a fli.

A fli has got no manners.

He aint no gentleman.

He's an introoder; don't send in no kard, nor ax an interduckshun, nor don't knok at the front door and nuver, nuver thinx ov takin' of his hat.

Fust you kno' he is in bed with you and up yore noze—tho what he wants thar is a mistry—and he invites himself to breakfast and sets down in yore butter 'thout brushin his pants.

He helps hisself to sugar, and meat, and merlassis, and bred and persurves, and vinegy—eunything, and don't want for no invitashun. He's got a good appytite, and jist as sun eat one thing as anuther.

'Taint no use to challenge him for takin liberties; he keeps up a hostile korrispondence with you, whether or not, and shoots hisself at you like a bullet, and he nuver misses.

He'll kiss your wife twenty times a day, and zizz zoo, and ridikule you if you say a word, and he'd rather you'd slap at him than not box; he's a dodger uv the dodgirinist kine. Every time you slap, you don't slap him, but slap yourself, and he zizzez and pints the hine leg uv the finger uv storn at you, till he aggravates you to distrackshin.

He glories in a lightin every pop on the ixact spot whar you druv him from, which pruves the intention tu teeze you. Don't tell me he ain't got no mind; he knows what he is after. He's got sense, and too much uv it, tho he never went to skool a day in his life ixcept in supe dish.

His morals wuz niglecktid, and he lacks a good deal uv humility mightly. He ain't bashful a bit, and I doubt if he blushes ofting.

In fack, he wuz never fetched up a tall.

He wuz born full grown, he don't git old—uther things git old, but he never gits old—and he is impendent and mischevus tu the day uv his deth.

He droops in cold wethur, and you kin mash him on a winder pain, and you've jest put your finger in it. He comes 'a gin next yeer, and a heep more with him. 'Taint no use.

◆

THE FALL FASHIONS.

The Coiffure, Gloves and Boots.

[From the New York Post.]

THE HAIR.

The coiffure is now becoming rather a serious subject with the many who have chosen during the past few years to conform to the extravagant dictates of fashion. Some who commenced with long, luxuriant hair, are compelled at last to put on the false in default of the real, while others, fearing a like fate, are endeavoring to "flee from the wrath to come" by discarding all false appendages. Those who really have their hair after passing through such a hair-destroying ordeal are proud to show it now, and are beginning to arrange it in very simple and graceful styles. Tight puffs on the top of the head are worn. Braids are also arranged *en diadème*, and with the chatelaine braids at the back, made to appear thick by crimping. This style of coiffure is pretty. Pendant braids are still worn by children, and are very becoming for young misses.

KID GLOVES

are promised at greatly reduced prices, and are to be worn as high on the arm as to require seven or eight buttons to fasten them. Still, short-wristed gloves will be adhered to by many, especially where the arm is ornamented by bracelets. In

JEWELRY

little of novelty is offered at present. Jet seems much in vogue, and during the past few months a very light article of this kind called "Whitby Jet" has grown exceedingly popular for morning wear.

COLLARS AND CUFFS.

Linen for ordinary wear is still the favorite, and the present style of collar—high in the back, and turned down in front, will protect the throat much more then those lately worn by our fashionable belles. Laces for full dress will, of course prevail, and collaas of this material are worn in every conceivable shape, while a short fall of lace at the wrist is always pretty, and gives a graceful finish to the dress.

BOOTS.

On reaching this point in description the critic is more than ever bewildered. Boots were at one time almost unknown to the fair portion of the fashionable world, and the more delicate and insignificant the foot-covering, the more aristocratic and refined the wearer. At last, however, this more substantial article became a most popular item in female attire, and, until the last few months, women's "understandings" gave quite hopeful evidence of growing good sense in this direction. But recent developments would lead one unhappily to suspect that the girls of the period were growing even more foolish and reckless concerning their feet than were the belles of other days, and good Mother Columbia may well look anxiously to the future of her fair daughters, if the prevailing style of foot-dress shall long continue.

SILVER AND GOLD CLAD HEELS

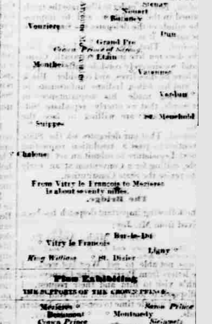
may have a very pretty aristocratic effect as they click along the fashionable promenade, stilting the uncomfortable wearer from three to four inches nearer heaven than nature intended her to reach in this mundane sphere, but precious little experience is required to convince the hapless adventures that such a mode of reaching heaven is provocative of sensations most grievously unheavenly. Slippers have revived somewhat during the "heated term," the "croquet" being quite the style for young misses. But a radical change in this department of trade is predicted for the fall—that is, in all but heels; and boots it is said, will be mostly fastened at the side.

◆

The Situation.

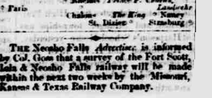
From the St. Louis Republican.

The battle in the Argonnes has been fought, and the result is so plainly set forth in the despatches that no words are needed to explain it. We may perhaps surmise that an effort will be made by the routed French army to reach Paris, by way of Soissons, but it is not likely that the Germans, who hold the region about Rheims and Chalons, will fail to intercept at least some part of the wreck. The following plan shows the position of the battle field with reference to both Chalons and Paris:



Plan Exhibiting

THE POSITIONS OF THE CROWN PRINCE.



THE Neosho Falls *Advertiser* is informed by Col. Goss that a survey of the Fort Scott, Iola & Neosho Falls railway will be made within the next two weeks by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Company.

THE GERMAN DEMOCRACY.

The [illegible] of 350 German Societies Speak on the European War —A Political Manifesto.

[N. Y. Herald, Aug. 31st.]

A meeting of the General Committee of the German Union Democratic party, consisting of 350 delegates from the different ward organizati[illegible] the Teutonia Assembly Rooms, in Third avenue, last night. Great enthusiasm prevailed and the following argument was advanced: The political and ethical history of nations proved Germany an eminently peaceable State, and the endeavor to make her responsible for the present war was a fruitless one. The crimes of rulers are visited upon the people they rule, and France must pay in present humility for the arrogance and aggressions of Louis XIV., and the Bonaparte family. Germany has been made to suffer in the past, and should have the sympathy of all honest men, and particularly of the Americans, in her effort to humble France. Millions of Germans have contributed to the prosperity and power of America, while France insulted us in her Mexican expedition and her attempts to aid the South in rebellion. The Germans are a great people, physically and intellectually. Resolutions were adopted censuring the mean and despicable course of democratic papers which expressed sympathy for the French. It was also resolved that Louis Napoleon was in the habit of hobnobbing with the members of the English government and didn't care a fig for Ireland, and that the only correct and proper course for good people to pursue was to organize patriotic (German) clubs and subscribe to the relief of the wounded of the war. Considering the fact that there were "many thousands of captured enemies" to share the anticipated benefits, the last resolution should receive the support of every one.

The above was contained in the address and endorsed by the resolutions, both of which were adopted unanimously.

◆

The Good News Continues to Pour in Upon Us.

[From the Fort Scott Monitor.]

The editor of the Garnett *Plaindealer* announces himself as an anti-Clarke candidate for delegate to the State Convention, and adds that "Judge Lowe, in the game for Congress, seems to have the innings. He has been perceptibly gaining strength for the past two weeks, and should there be no quarrel at the Convention, his nomination seems to us to be a certainty."

That is the talk all around. A correspondent from Humboldt writes as follows:

"Judge Lowe will carry this district and Allen County solid. Clarke won't get a smell. Our primary meetings close with three rousing cheers for Judge Lowe."

OLATHE, August, 31, 1870.

Five out of the seven delegates to the State Convention were secured at the primary election in Johnson County. We had a splendid meeting last night. Judge Lowe made a masterly effort, which was well received by the people. J. B.

PAOLA, August 31, 1870.

I am glad to inform you that the Paola district, heretofore doubtful, will be unanimous for Judge Lowe, thus giving us all three. Osawatomie district is O. K. for a new deal. Put Miami down among the friends of progress. TRUTH.

◆

Political Changes in France.

The political changes in France in eighty years are summarized as follows:

In 1792 the great French Revolution was inaugurated. Louis XVI. was deposed, and all the monarchies of Europe declared war against the young republic. France was without finances, without troops.

In 1795 the republic had been triumphant everywhere against the monarchical government and had established internal order.

In 1799 Bonaparte was chosen First Consul.

1804—Bonaparte Emperor.

1815—Waterloo and St. Helena and the restoration of the Bourbons in the person of Louis XVIII.

1830—The revolution and expulsion of Charles X. for general disregard of constitutional government, and in particular for Polignac decrees against the press. Louis Philippe ascends the throne.

1848—Louis Phillippe abdicates; popular dissatisfaction at peace policy abroad; tampering with elections at home and limiting the powers of the press; and Louis Napoleon elected President.

1851—Louis Napoleon elected President for ten years by 7,839,216 votes.

1852—The second Empire by a vote of 7,824,129 citizens.

◆

A Portion of the Property Stolen from the Methodist Book Concern Returned—Illness of Chief Justice Chase.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—Of the property stolen from the Methodist Book Concern $45,000 in Jersey City bonds and articles of silver were restored this morning to the office of the Institution. The plunder was sent in a package strongly made up and by a messenger who was unable to state where it came from. All he knew was he had been instructed to deliver it.

The *World* says of the paralytic stroke which fell on Chief Justice Chase, several days ago, that he is unable to walk without assistance, and his mind seems shattered and impaired. The health of the Chief Justice has been visibly declining for many months. A gentleman from this city, whose business called him to the Supreme Court, during its last session, remarked to his friends, on returning, that he was struck with his changed appearance and too visible marks of premature old age.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—The *Sun* says: We have just learned with deep regret that Chief Justice Chase has for some time past, been suffering from a paralytic stroke, which, without entirely destroying the use of his limbs, incapacitates him from walking without help, and seriously affects his mind. His recovery is desired rather than confidently expected. Indeed it is considered doubtful whether he will again be able to resume his arduous labors of the bench. The Chief Justice is now at the country seat of Senator Sprague, his son-in-law, on Narragansett Bay, where he has the best medical attention the country can afford.

◆

THE largest kitchen in the world is that of the Liebig Beef Extract Company in Uruguay. It covers 20,000 square feet of ground, and is divided into a number of compartments, which are all constructed with a view to their peculiar uses. You enter first a large, dark, cool hall, with paved floor, where the meat is weighed and conveyed through openings in the wall to the cutting-machines. These are four in number, and can cut up 200 young oxen in an hour. From the cutting-matches the meat goes into twelve receivers, where it is pressed by steam power of seventy-five pounds to the square inch. These twelve receivers are capable of containing 12,000 pounds [illegible] each. From these the meat, or rather the liquid now, runs through pipes into receptacles constructed for the purpose of separating the fatty substance from the extract and to clear it. Lastly, it is raised by steam air-pumps into large coolers, filtered, and subsequently packed for transportation. The butcher of the company is a scientific executioner, who can with ease and grace kill eighty oxen in an hour by skilfully separating the vertebræ.

◆

A GENTLEMAN in Boston had his attention attracted, as he was passing along the street, by a woman who appeared to be in great distress. He stopped and inquired what troubled her so much. She replied in a piteous tone, "My husband is dead, and I have no money to bury him." The gentleman hesitated, but she repeated her story. "If you do not believe me come and see." He followed her into the house, and there, sure enough, her husband was lying in the coffin, ready for burial. The gentleman, pitying her distress, removed his gloves, and, giving her money enough to bury her husband, bade her good morning, and departed. He had gone but a few steps when he missed his gloves, and, on returning for them, entered without ceremony, and found the supposed dead man sitting up in his coffin, counting the money he had given the woman a few minutes before. He took his gloves, and remarked to the man that he need not trouble himself to count the money, as it was right, and departed, a sadder and a wiser man.

◆

IN view of the fact that a large number of cattle have died in Osage county within the past few weeks with Spanish or Texas fever, and claiming that the laws of the State have been disregarded, the people of that county, at a meeting held in Burlingame the other day, resolved that they will stop the driving of said cattle through the county, peacefully if possible, but forcibly if necessay. A similar movement is contemplated in this county.—*Topeka Commonwealth.*

◆

THE STATE FAIR.—Among the attractions promised for the coming State Fair will be a locomotive, a pay car and a passenger coach, finished in the most magnificent manner, and placed on exhibition by the Chicago & Alton Railroad Company. The Secretary of the Society has been notified by the Company that these cars will be placed on exhibition, and competition is respectfully invited—*Ft. Scott Monitor.*