



LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

WAR NEWS BY THE CABLE.

Prussians Massing on the River Rhine.

The King of Prussia Gone to the Front.

The French Troops to Garrison Rome.

England will Protect Belgian Interests.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

BISMARCK'S DIPLOMATIC STRATEGY.

Reported French Repulse at Saarbrücken—The Position of the French Army—England's Position.

WASHINGTON, August 1.—The Prussians have massed on the Rhine banks. Prince Napoleon departs shortly for the Baltic.

The French remain in Rome until September.

It is reported that England intends occupying Antwerp.

There are rumors of fighting near Forbach.

A special to the *Herald* says the French lost twenty, and the Prussians eight, at Saarbrücken.

Bismarck has issued circular diplomas at neutral courts, wherein, among other things, he says that Napoleon has constantly tempted Prussia. Prussia remained honest, but for the sake of peace it was thought best to encourage Napoleon in his delusions, and a note implying approval was returned. Time was counted on to revolutionize France and extinguish the scheme, hence the long delay and silence.

Austria is organizing a formidable army. Archduke Adelbert, whose sympathy with France is notorious, is in supreme command.

The Hungarian Chambers have also voted extraordinary credits.

Sweden is arming and will co-operate with Denmark.

BERLIN, August 1.—The King went to the front last evening. The Queen left him at the cars. The people are enthusiastic.

Fifteen laden ships are moored in the Elbe below Hamburg, ready to be sunk upon the approach of the French fleet.

PARIS, August 1.—The Mediterranean fleet has arrived at Brest, and will go north to join the Baltic fleet.

LONDON, August 1.—It is certain England will take action to defend Belgium.

The *Times* says that Gladstone's speech at the Mayor's dinner proves he recognizes war, and is ready to meet it.

The French squadron is still cruising off Scotland.

BERLIN, July 30.—At a mass meeting held at Cologne to-day, an address was adopted to the King of Prussia, Germany, and German Americans, and especially those of St. Louis, expressive of thanks for their aid in this imperious war.

Count Von Bismarck takes the field at the head of his regiment of Cuirassiers on leaving here.

PARIS, July 30.—Ollivier had an interview yesterday with the principal editors of Paris, during which he explained the position of the Government on several questions relating to Prussia. He gave some explanation of the secret treaty project that Count Benedetti had previously given relative to the measures taken by the Cabinet some time ago to effect general disarmament. He said those efforts were merely intermediary to those of Earl Clarendon for a like purpose.

Count Von Bismarck replied to Earl Clarendon that King William refused absolutely to disarm.

Ollivier said he gave the honor of his name and that of his colleagues that no offer was made to Prussia other than that made by Earl Clarendon on the Rome question.

Ollivier said it has seemed equitable and useful to the French Government to evacuate Rome—equitable because Italy kept her promises, and useful because keeping her promises united us more closely with Italy and Austria.

The *Journal Officiel* denies the invasion of Luxembourg.

French journals assert that the Prussians have 300,000 men at Treves, 100,000 in the Black Forest, 200,000 near Mayence, 100,000 in Schleswig and 80,000 near Berlin.

A Prussian success yesterday admitted by the enemy. The enemy retreated after a few rounds of cannon and musketry.

The Hohenzollerns are in bad odor at Berlin, on account of their precipitate decision of the Spanish candidature, thus preventing an estrangement between France and Spain.

The *Journal Officiel* has an article this morning on the pretended treaty, recently published in the *London Times*, having for its object, the acquisition of Luxembourg and Belgium by France, on the condition of France not opposing the union of the States of South Germany with the North German Confederation. The article says, that after the treaty of Prague in 1866, several conferences were held at Berlin, between Count Von Bismarck and the French Ambassador, on the subject of the project of an alliance. Some of the ideas set forth in the *Times* were then advanced, but the French government never had any knowledge of the project described, and as far as the propositions which were described in the interview were mentioned, the Emperor rejected them. The *Journal* adds, it can escape the notice of no one that this publication on the part of the *London Times* is designed merely to influence public opinion in England.

The French Government now requires passports from all persons entering or leaving France.

BERLIN, July 27.—Rapid and vast war preparations are being made to extinguish the iniquity caused by French boasted readiness for war.

The *Correspondence* to-day prints the text of the treaty offered by the French Emperor to Bismarck, and its comments. The *Correspondence* says that the Emperor waived all opposition to German Unification, provided Prussia would abet the French in the acquisition of Luxembourg and the reduction of Belgium. The minutes of the proposed treaty, in Benedetti's autograph, are preserved in the war office at Berlin. Before the war of 1866, between Prussia and Austria, Napoleon had offered to aid Prussia with an army of 300,000 men with which to attack Austria, as an equivalent for the cession to France of the territory on the left bank of the Rhine.

BERLIN, July 30.—A bitter feeling against England seems to pervade all classes.

The French cavalry crossed the frontier at Perl yesterday, but retired without any action.

Martial law has been proclaimed in the French towns on the Rhine border.

Every able-bodied man between the age of twenty and thirty years are now in the ranks.

BERLIN, July 30, via London, July 31.—This morning, the French attacked Saarbrücken, with a largely superior force, but were vigorously repulsed.

FRANKFORT, July 30.—Evening.—The city has been excited, to-day, with various rumors, which have greatly excited United States bonds. They opened buoyant under the influence of favorable news from Saarbrücken, but fell to 76c.

PARIS, August 1.—In addition to the regular passport system, applicable to all persons, subjects of States fighting France must have special permission from the Minister of the Interior to enter, leave or travel through France.

All French citizens found in Baden were conducted to the frontier in chains, and were compelled to pay for the place where-in they were locked up to save themselves from the violence of the people.

It is expected the French fleet will attack Kehl.

The French gunboats intended to operate on the Rhine and rivers in Prussia, are being transported overland from Marceilles, in sections.

The *Journal Officiel* reports the repulse of a Prussian reconnoitering party 20 miles northwest of Strasburg. One Bavarian officer was killed and two captured.

BIRMINGHAM, August 1.—The *Gazette* thinks that Irish affection for the French Emperor is nourished by French gold.

The French army is placed as follows: First corps, Marshal McMahon, Strasburg; second corps, General Frossard, St. Avold; third corps, Marshal Bazaine Metz; fourth corps, General Count LaMourat; fifth corps, General Defailly; sixth corps, Marshal Canrobert; seventh corps, General Douay, Belfort; eighth corps, General Bourbak, army headquarters near Metz.

PRUSSIAN REPORTS.

All Civilians ordered out of Berlin—the old Capital of Poland thoroughly Prussian in Sentiment—the Prussian Army to take the Offensive—a Volunteer Navy for Prussia.

LONDON, Friday July 29, 1870.—The special correspondent of the *Tribune*, under date of the 27th, writes from Frankfort that all civilians in Berlin are obliged to decide either to leave on Saturday or to remain till further orders for a fortnight at least after Saturday. All railway transportation, except that for military purposes, reached Frankfort with the greatest difficulty, thirty-six hours being required instead of eleven. The whole country is occupied with war preparations.

In journeying by the military train, our correspondent found the Polish soldiers conspicuous by their patriotic manifestations and vehement hatred of the French. The people of Posen are thoroughly Prussian. Only the landed proprietors and priests are hostile. No outbreak is possible in Polish Prussia without the concurrence of Russian and Austrian Poles. France need hope for no assistance thence. Everywhere on the road was ardor shown and soldiers were cheered and feted.

The beginning of strategic movements is at hand. The German programme is not inaction nor mere expectation. The army will speedily assume the offensive. A great battle is imminent on France soil. Two thousand men have been continuously strengthening the fortifications of Mayence since war was declared. These fortifications were incapable of resisting a sudden attack a fortnight ago, but now they could stand a long siege, and may serve as a base for offensive operations. The report that the King of Prussia would make Frankfort his headquarters seems improbable.

The special correspondent of the *Tribune* in Berlin writes on the 27th that a volunteer naval service is organizing to protect coast vessels, and the men are enrolled in the Federal navy. Premiums are offered for destroying French war vessels.

The special correspondent of the *Tribune* at Brussels writes on the 26th that the citadel of Ghent is arming. The Belgian army is again in motion. The Liberal party has published an address, declaring that the present Cabinet is incapable, and must be replaced by another sympathizing with the popular resolution to preserve independence.

The special correspondent of the *Tribune* at Munich writes on the 26th that the town is full of Prussian soldiers. There are enthusiastic demonstrations. All the houses are lodgings for troops.

Every citizen who does not vote on Thursday, thereby shows that he cares nothing about the way our Courts are officered or the law administered. He shows, too, that he cares more for his time than for the welfare of society or the security of his fellows in their rights of person and property.

The Czar of Russia is expected to visit Vienna in a few days.

LETTER FROM EUROPE.

Berlin to Dresden.—The Tomb of Humboldt—Prussian Soldier's Target Shooting—An Armory.

Special Correspondence of the Chronicle. DRESDEN, July 12th, 1870.

I am only running through some of the best parts of Europe, and it must not be expected that I go into details describing what I find even in these. The intention is simply to give the skeleton of a trip which I have leisurely contemplated and am now making, with my time limited to twelve weeks.

In visiting any royal city, the traveller will be sure to visit palaces, castles, King's theatres, King's museums, King's collections, King's garden, and perhaps a church, a college, etc., of the King; all of which are common enough in Europe, with its hundred thrones, but altogether unknown in America and very attractive to American sight-seers.

I wrote you last from Berlin, where I stayed six days, and was engaged most of the time in seeing the before-mentioned characteristics of royal cities, and which I shall not describe, at all events, until I have seen enough of them to be able to institute comparisons. My most pleasant visit there was to the house and tomb of Alexander Von Humboldt, about nine miles west of the city. The drive thither was over a level and smooth pike, shaded the entire distance by grand old limes and chestnut trees, which some King had set out fifty or a hundred years ago. In the immediate neighborhood of Humboldt's house, or rather palace, the scenery is charming. The shaded walk, the flowers, the garden, the interior furniture and decorations, were just my ideal of the surroundings of a savant, whose life had been spent actively and whose travels had been world-wide. Antique statuary, uncarved by himself, and books, paintings and library fixtures, were all in harmony with the place, whose very atmosphere seemed freighted with character and greatness. By the road side, half way from Berlin to "Tegel," the name of Humboldt's house, were extensive barracks and any amount of Prussian soldiery. Some were busy at target practice, with nine inch, rifled, breech-loading cannon, which I had the curiosity to examine.

From Berlin, three hours to Leipzig, a medieval town, somewhat modernized by new suburbs, and containing a population of over one hundred thousand, on an area but little if any larger than that of Knoxville. Here I found Prof. Allen, of our University, attending the lectures of Cusins, the noted philologist. We went together to the tower of the castle to look down upon the city and away over the almost level country, with the Pleisse, Parthe and Elster rivers winding into the horizon. The roofs are all red tiles; the houses front every way, and we cannot trace the streets in their courses through so-called courts, which are nothing more nor less than passages through the first stories of the buildings. In fact, some of the main thoroughfares are half in the house and half out doors. Imagine a spot where a brick-kiln was burnt twenty years ago, and where the bats have been suffered to lie in peace, with a little green peeping up occasionally, and you have Leipzig in miniature, as seen from the castle. The roofs are all steep, and the ground all taken up, and the poor washerwomen have to stretch their lines beyond the walls. The people all live very comfortably, and I don't know how they manage to do it. The buildings are four stories high, and then three more stories lighted by dormer windows, and all full of heads and flowers. Everybody at leisure, or at all events, not in a hurry. Men and dogs pulling carts through the streets, loaded with every conceivable species of merchandise, and looking as if they had been handled for a great many years. By the way, the dogs do pull first-rate. I've heard the phrase, "worked like a dog," and guess it originated this side of the water.

From Leipzig to Dresden, three hours, through a country that becomes a little hilly towards the east. And in fact, Dresden is in sight of Saxon Switzerland, where about twenty miles square of the Lusatian mountain are quite as rough and wild as the Smoky and a little more rocky. Dresden is a beautiful city, as it should be, containing, besides many other valuable collections, the finest picture gallery north of the Alps, and having a charming situation on the river Elbe, which divides it in two parts, which are connected by two stone-arch bridges, each five hundred yards long. In this gallery, there are many original pictures by Raphael, Correggio, Titian, Rubens, Rembrandt, Jordaens, and other great masters. I noticed, also, a small but striking Madonna by Pisano, painted over six hundred years ago, when our ancestors knew nothing whatever of art.

To-day I have been through the palace, looking principally at the "Green Vault," and its rare works of art and jewels, one of which, an onyx, is the largest in the world and worth thirty thousand dollars. One room, thirty feet square, is lined with cases of jewels. There are a dozen swords, bearing about fifty diamonds apiece, another dozen canes, another of sceptres, several crowns, vases, etc., etc., all crowned with jewels and amounting in the aggregate to twenty million pounds sterling. There was the Queen's jewelry, and enough of it, I am sure, to crown her.

In the King's museum is a propanade at least two hundred years long, and facing it on either side are knights clad in armor, mounted on spirit-like wooden horses, with a bouquet of swords, arrows, pistols, etc., on the wall behind each of them, the whole arranged chronologically—"When Rome shortened her swords," etc. The first powder guns were fired by a sort of flint lock arrangement, and instead of a flint, a piece of ignited punk or wicking was pulled very slowly and gracefully down into the pan which held the priming. Next came a crude approach to the modern flint lock, in which the flint was drawn with a jerk through between two rough pieces of metal, which were in contact with the priming. Of

each sort of guns there are enough for nearly a regiment. The breech piece is frequently made of ivory, and the whole gun finished up regardless of expense, showing that the maker thought he had reached the *ne plus ultra*. Some of the swords are eight feet long, and they are of every conceivable shape. I think the shape of their swords speaks more of a people than the size does. Some of them are hook shaped, some bend back, others are sharp only at the point, some are serpentine, and the pictures always have the latter in the hands of demons.

I go through Saxon Switzerland to Prague to-morrow.

A MILLIONAIRE MURDERED.

Great Excitement in New York.

Mr. Benjamin Nathan was one of the most prominent, wealthy, public-spirited and best beloved of our Jewish citizens. Years ago he amassed an immense fortune in Wall street, and for some time past has been practically out of business. No man was more unselfish, more generous in charity than he, and none worked more indefatigably in all good works. His purse and time were equally at the service of the needy, and organized charities had the benefit of both, and also of his admirable administrative ability. He was almost the creator of the Mount Sinai Hospital, and to his management as its President was largely due the great service which that excellent institution has rendered humanity. In his time, in many ways, he has given away to this and other eleemosynary institutions a large fortune, estimated at \$500,000, and his charity was all absorbing for it was not confined to his own faith or race, but reached and lightened the loads of men of all creeds and lineage. Upright in all his business relations, steadfast in his friendships, kindly in his ways, Benjamin Nathan, who was a native of New York city, yesterday morning had reached the mature age of fifty-six years and seven months, almost without an enemy. He was yet in the very prime of life, a man of large size, full habit, imposing appearance, with no sign of age upon him.

Mr. Nathan was murdered in his own house, No. 12, East 23d street, on Saturday morning about 3 o'clock. The assassin is supposed to have secreted himself in the house the day before. No noise of the struggle was heard by the family, and they knew nothing of the terrible assassination until about 6 o'clock in the morning, when one of Mr. Nathan's sons found his father stretched out on the floor, some distance from the bed, all gashed and hacked and besmeared with blood. It is supposed that while the assassin was opening a safe in the adjoining room, Mr. Nathan heard him and went to grapple him. The murderer, hearing him approaching, met him, and the deadly struggle took place. The blows were all inflicted with a heavy piece of iron, ends turned, and called a "dog" by sailors. The murderer escaped, and as yet no clue is had. He carried off the valuables from a safe, how much not known, and

THE STOLEN WATCH AND STUDS.

The watch stolen from Mr. Nathan is a hunting-case chronometer, made by Jules Jurgensen, and is a stem-winder. It is numbered 7,421. Attached to it is a heavy gold vest chain, with large links, which had a pendant seal attached bearing the monogram "B. N." The studs are spiral diamond solitaires weighing one and three-quarter carats each. They are of a very fine quality and easily identified.

THE WOUNDS.

There were five terrible wounds on the head, given evidently with fearful force with the weapon alluded to above, viz.: Two over the left temple, one over the left ear, splitting the ear completely as though cut with a knife, one at the base of the skull, and the last and most terrible one was on the right temple, crushing the skull to a pulp. The body had nothing on but an undershirt and nightshirt, which were all covered with blood, and the carpet at the spot where it was found was also saturated with blood.

Mr. Nathan was a member of the Stock Exchange, and at their meeting on Saturday morning they offered a reward of \$10,000 for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer. The family offer \$20,000.

There has not been so much excitement in New York over a murder since that of Dr. Burdell. Four exchanges come to us filled with its horrid details. We give the main points as fully as our space permits. The police and detectives seem to be on the murderers track.

POSSIBLE RESULTS.

The *New York Herald*, in a long article discussing the new complications created in Europe by the recent exposures in regard to the secret treaty proposed by Napoleon to Bismarck, finds a solution not very easy, and in conclusion of an able leader says:

"Look at the situation from what point of view we may, we can arrive at no other conclusion than this, that Europe has been on the eve of no such crisis since the wars of the First Napoleon. We do not wonder that men given to the study of the Apocalypse should recognize in the approaching conflict the battle of Armageddon. It would be strange, would it not, if the year which has been specially honored by the proclamation of the Papal Infallibility should witness the downfall of the Bonapartes, the extinction of the Mahomedan power in Europe, the removal of the Pope from the chair of St. Peter and the final destruction of the temporal power. Strange, certainly, but who shall say—impossible?"

The Murderer Davis.

The Chattanooga *Times* states that on Saturday morning at 4 o'clock the train from Huntsville, Alabama, brought back to that city the almost lifeless body of the murderer, Henry Davis. He was in almost a lifeless condition when Chattanooga was reached, and if he survives his injuries, it will be, in all probability, to face the gallows. The character of this desperado is so black with crime that it would be useless to enumerate his misdeeds. The murder for which he is now held in custody is the third one attributed to the blood-stained hands of this fiend in human shape.

FUNDISH CRIME.

Diabolical Murder of an Infant by an Unnatural Father.

From a correspondent at Clinton, we learn the following particulars of one of the most wanton crimes that ever disgraced civilization. The affair is so satanic in conception, so monstrous in perpetration, and so horribly sickening in detail, that the pen of the foulest brigand would tremble at its recital, the nerves of a demon shudder at its contemplation, and a heart of adamant warm with pity at the sad fate of the victim, and shew, if possible, frozen into unwept firmness with indignation at the thought of the inhuman perpetrator of the Finnish crime.

That crime, the darkest in the calendar—infanticide—was committed in the neighborhood of Winslow, last week, and was committed by one who bore towards the innocent victim of his diabolical fury the sacred relation of father, but assuming the character of the fiend incarnate, he committed the crime of hurling his offspring into eternity, and placed upon his brow a mark so dark and indelible, that there it must remain as long as existence can whisper to him the memory of his deeply infamous deed.

This worse than savage, who possibly once had human feeling, murdered his infant child, by fracturing its skull with some heavy instrument, supposed to have been an axe, and then with diabolical and insane anger, jumped upon its already lifeless body, bursting in its breast bones and horribly mangled it in various ways.

On the next morning after the commission of the damnable deed, this fiend incarnate proceeded to E. A. Reed's store, at Winslow, to buy a wooden box, and being asked for what purpose he wanted it, replied in a suspicious and attempted evasive answer, "That his child had died on the preceding night, and he wanted the box in which to bury it." His startled manner and evident embarrassment aroused the attention and excited the curiosity of a bystander, who being a neighbor and on familiar terms with him, accompanied him to his residence. On nearing the house, imagine this gentleman's surprise, when suddenly looking back, he saw this man quickly drop his axe and leave unceremoniously in an opposite direction on the "double-quick." Hastily entering the house, a sickening spectacle presented itself. Upon the floor there lay a dead and horribly mutilated infant, while near it stood the wife of the demon child-murderer, riveted to the spot by the awful waves of sorrow and anguish that perhaps ever chilled the heart of a mother. A mother heading over her murdered child with all the agony of a mother's despair! A crowd of neighbors are in pursuit of the monster. At last accounts he had not been caught, but undoubtedly will be in the course of a day or two.

A CHILD'S BODY FOUND.

Horrible Case of Infanticide—The Mother Suspected of the Crime.

Thursday morning about nine o'clock, the body of a child was discovered in a cistern in North Knoxville, near the residence of Mr. McIntyre. It was found by several children who were playing close by the cistern, which has not been used for some time.

Chief Marshal Waddle was at once summoned, who repaired to the spot, and by means of a ladder, extricated the body, which had been plunged in head foremost, and maintained that position, the feet standing straight up, while its head was imbedded in the mud which had accumulated at the bottom.

Mr. Waddle at once recognized the infant as the child of a respectable colored woman named Julia Huffman, who had manifested a want of affection towards it on previous occasions, once trying to take its life by placing a sack of flour on its breast. Mr. W. had admonished her to be more careful in future, but she repelled the intimation as emanating from her enemies and utterly untrue.

The body was turned over to Wm. F. Yardley, Esq., who expounded the following jury of inquest: Isaac Gammon, Wm. Adams, Simons Bradford, Gilbert Russell, Harvey Smith, Wm. McGhee and G. N. Crump. The jury, after hearing the evidence adduced by half a dozen witnesses, returned a verdict that the child met its death at the hands of its mother.

The police used their utmost endeavors to find the abandoned creature, but up to the hour of this writing failed to arrest her, though close on her track several times.

Partisan Prejudices.

A communication appears in the *Press* of *Herald* of Sunday morning over the signature of "A Friend of the People," in which the writer deliberately states what he and every reasonable man in this community knows to be false. He says: "Of all the extreme men that we have had in this county since radicalism has been in the ascendancy, M. L. Hall has been the most bitter and vindictive." Now who believes this? On the contrary Mr. Hall has always been known as a man of liberal views, and no one can tolerate a difference of opinion to a greater extent than he. This writer goes on to charge that Mr. Hall voted last spring against his own brother-in-law, and was now to be opposed to and would have voted against another, as well as his own uncle, had they continued candidates.

Mr. Hall did vote against his brother-in-law who is a very worthy man, because another near relative was a candidate for the same office, and having first announced himself, had secured a pledge from him (Mr. Hall) to vote for him. As to the other part of the charge, it is simply false. Had Mr. Hall's other brother-in-law continued a candidate, he would have received his support. As to the charge of refusing to vote for his uncle, he had no uncle who was a candidate. The insinuation that Mr. Hall is such an extreme partisan that he could not give a political opponent justice, is entirely unfounded, and must proceed from a mind so distorted by partisan prejudices, that fair dealing can never find a lodgment in it. Shame on the man who will wear a bitter warfare against another, and make notoriously false charges and insinuations, merely to prejudice public opinion on the eve of an election.

A FRIEND TO TRUTH.

We regret to learn that on yesterday morning, about half past one o'clock, Mr. V. J. Crowell, local editor of the *Press* and *Herald*, fell from his room window on the fourth floor of the Lanyon House to a veranda below, from on which he was looking out, and fell a distance of two stories, falling with his entire weight on his left foot, crushing the bone between the heel and ankle in a shocking manner, causing the shattered bones to protrude and giving intense pain. He was conscious during the entire day and conversed freely with his friends who called to see him. At the hour of this writing he is doing as well as could be expected, and slept without groans. We sincerely hope our friend will soon be convalescent, and able to pursue his wonted avocation. Mr. Crowell's foot has since been amputated.