



A REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

It is somewhat difficult to draw satisfactory conclusions from the conflicting and in some cases non-sensical telegrams we have received from Europe for the past few days. We do not consider the engagements of Tuesday or Wednesday general engagements. There was unquestionably some desperate fighting, but it was in the main such as we would naturally expect from the vigorous and rapid pursuit made by the victorious Germans. Beginning with the first battle about Metz, it seems that ever since the two armies have fought continuously, persistently, and desperately.

Napoleon's first bulletin of Sunday's conflict admitted that his army in crossing to the left bank of the Moselle were surprised to find the Prussians there in force. Though claiming to have repulsed them, subsequent events show that he was worsted.

But, while the retreat of the French towards Verdun was intercepted on Monday, it now appears that the result of Tuesday and Wednesday's battles was to effect a division of the army. It will appear from this morning's dispatches that in Friday's engagement the French army was fairly defeated and completely divided. A portion of it has been driven back upon Metz, in the language of King William, having been first totally routed. In this critical situation, with the Germans numerically superior, elated with their uninterrupted series of successes, and fully appreciating the advantages they now enjoy, we may rest assured that Napoleon will be given little time for recuperating. With his army divided, part of it defeated and driven back upon Metz in the face of the reinforcements constantly being forwarded to King William, and with the other part discomfited by repeated reverses and pursued by the larger part of the Prussian army towards Paris, we may expect a continuation of the struggles we have chronicled during the past week.

We have been furnished with many reports of French success, but they have no substantial foundation. The march of the Germans has been, comparatively speaking, uninterrupted. Though not always as successful as they hoped, their combinations have, in the main, been fully carried out, and the campaign is, as a whole, without a parallel in the history of military operations.

It has been suggested that the danger to the Germans is increased with every mile they advance into the French territory. We cannot think that a General whose whole military history has been as brilliant and unclouded as Moltke's will forget the very first principle of military science. His base of supplies is neither long nor exposed. His army is being constantly and rapidly re-inforced and inspired with daily successes such as would shed glory upon any army ever marshaled. We need not fear that he will lead it into dangers not fully comprehended or prepared for. We have every reason to expect for the coming week events quite as exciting and decisive as those of the past.

Our advices this morning serve to explain and make more satisfactory the conflicting and unintelligible dispatches of last week's battles about Metz. It seems now from the official dispatches published in Berlin, that the main object of the desperate struggles of Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday of last week, on the part of Moltke, has been finally accomplished and Bazaine's army defeated and out-generaled, is at last forced back into Metz. The original plan of Von Moltke can now be carried out. Bazaine's army forced into Metz can be masked by a few corps, as were the Austrians at Koniggratz, in the celebrated campaign of 1866. This would release the army of Gen. Steinmetz to join the Crown Prince in a grand forward movement on Paris.

The latter commander seems to be about Bar-le-Duc, an important point midway on the important line of railroad from Nancy to Chalons. His troops (probably cavalry) are reported in Paris to be at Chaumont and Chatillon, both important railroad centers. This cavalry is probably destroying the railroad running out from Paris, so as to completely cut off all communication with Bazaine.

The news from Paris shows that General Trochu is preparing for a siege. It is evidently expected. The army of the Crown Prince is probably 200,000 strong. It will be joined by a large portion of the armies engaged last week in driving back and weakening the army of Bazaine. The two armies together, reinforced by new troops daily forwarded from Prussia, will be able, we should think, to cope successfully with any new army Napoleon can muster. This week will probably give us battles about Chalons or Paris.

PHILADELPHIA, August 22.—The Union League National Committee met here today and passed resolutions of sympathy for Germany.

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of the late Admiral of the United States Army took place at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, on the 17th inst. We give below a brief description of the services and funeral procession. We particularly invite the attention to the eloquent address of Dr. Montgomery, and to the facts concerning the old hero therein stated, all of which will be of deep interest to every American. The body of Farragut will be removed to Annapolis, Maryland, next fall, and buried there in accordance with his expressed wish:

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.
The remains were inclosed in an elegant metallic coffin, heavily laden with flowers, and were borne on a bier from the steamer by ten seamen from the United States receiving ship, *Vandalia*, and placed in a hearse, which then took its place in the procession. On either side walked the pall-bearers, twelve in number, officers in the army and navy, viz: Rear Admiral Thatcher, Commodore Steadman, Commodore Badger, Captains Parrott and Weld, Commodore Potter, of the Franklin, Paymaster Watson, the surgeon of the *Vandalia*, Chief Engineer Moore, Col. McCaully, Commander of the Marine Corps of Boston, Gen. McDowell and Gen. Foster. Then came the officiating clergyman and surgeons, followed by the remains of the honored dead; and a double line of carriages containing Mrs. Farragut and her son, ex-Secretaries Welles and Fox, Senators Cragin, Patterson and Wilson, Gen. Banks and many other dignitaries. Following these came a procession a mile in length, consisting of members of the United States Navy, and officers of the Army, officers of the Army and Navy of the Gulf, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Fire Department of this city, Society of Odd Fellows and Masons of this city, members of the Press, the City Government, Collectors of the Ports, and officers of Customs of this city and Boston, State officials of this and other States, foreign officers, United States Senators and members of Congress, Ex-Senators and members, with Ex-Governors of several States, citizens on foot and in carriages.

ADDRESS OF DR. MONTGOMERY.
Dr. Montgomery then made a brief address to the mourners and congregation, in substance as follows:

The glorious old Admiral is dead, and the news of the bereavement had flashed all over the continent, and a nation wept to-day over one not more honored than he was beloved. Soldiers and sailors and ministers of God, and influential citizens, and civic bodies, came to this day tenderly consign to his narrow home one who was as much distinguished for his purity of character as for his greatness in war. As the press had spread abroad a faithful account of his life and history, he would not detain them by referring to them, but would allude to one or two salient points in his career. One of the greatest points in the Admiral's character was his compliance with that beautiful law which regulated Grecian architecture, his obedience and trust in the laws of God. He supposed it would be hard to find within the range of human experience a man of greater impersonation of truth than Admiral Farragut. He spoke and loved the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. He "never sold the right to serve the hour, nor faltered with eternal God for power." In this characteristic, and in his modesty and freedom from ostentation, history will place him by the side of Washington and Wellington. His exploit at Mobile in his lofty post of danger, presiding over the battle, is typical of his whole life, and here, said the doctor, I wish to state a fact which is not generally known to this congregation and the public. On that occasion, while the Admiral was lashed in the rigging of the *Hartford*, he offered up a prayer in the following words: "Oh, God, my Maker, lead me to do this day what is right and best for my country." In answer to the prayer the Admiral said he heard a voice from heaven, which seemed, in tones of thunder, to say, "Go forward!" He obeyed the voice and went forward, and conquered. In speaking of his tender and sympathizing nature, the reverend gentleman said that no man ever united the feminine qualities, the fortitude of a woman, and the more robust attributes of the sterner sex, than did Farragut. His life, in its lofty devotion, taught the lesson to our youth that he who obeys the high behests of duty, with the toll of heart, head and hands, shall find those heights of duty sealed close upon the shining table-lands of heaven.

"O! good, gray head, which all men know!
Of iron nerve, to each occasion true!
That fallen at length,
That tower of strength,
Which stood four square to all the winds that blew!"

One suggestion he wished to make, that nothing more appropriate to his memory could be done by the Government and people, than to erect a pure white column, surmounted with his statue, and inscribed with some of the thrilling exploits of his life. Dr. Montgomery spoke of the Admiral's devout and honorable reception of Holy Communion some five months ago, in remembrance of our adorable Redeemer, and of the comfort the Admiral derived from some of the beautiful hymns of praise, among them:

"Jesus, Savior of my soul,"

and the granite hymn

"How firm a foundation, ye Saints of the Lord."

MELANCHOLY END.—On the body of a young man taken out of the Seine a fortnight ago was found a paper with the following words: "Nobody is to be accused of my death; the accompanying papers will establish my identity. I am an orphan and have no parents on earth.—Young and in command of a moderate fortune; I had the weakness to dissipate it in the pleasures of debauchery. To-day, without resources, but habituated to a life of luxury and idleness, I am capable of nothing but to kill myself. And I do so."

It will help the reader to understand military operations in France to remember that the Prussian forces consist of an Army of the North, under General Schmetz, comprising the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth Corps; an Army of the Centre, under Prince Frederick Charles, comprising the Second, Third, Fourth, and Twelfth Corps; and an Army of the South, under the Crown Prince Frederick William, comprising the Fifth Corps, the Guards, and the South Germans.

A Maine paper gives a very thrilling description of the drowning of two young ladies at Westport, in that state, last week. It appeared, however, that while the operations were in progress for the recovery of the bodies, the young females in question were enjoying the fun from a retired nook on shore.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

THE WAR.

FOREIGN NEWS BY THE CABLE.

Marshal Bazaine's Army Cut in Two.

It is Driven into Metz by the Prussians.

The Second French Army at Chalons.

The Crown Prince Advancing on Paris.

German Cavalry Cutting Communication.

Paris Preparing for a Six Months Siege.

Gen. Trochu's Address to the Parisians.

Intervention of Italy and Austria.

MISCELLANY.

FRENCH NEWS.

The Prussian Forward Movement—Chalons to be Flanked.

PARIS, August 22.—The *Gaulois* says the Diplomatic Corps meets daily.

NEW YORK, August 22.—The Paris correspondent of the *Courier des Etats Unis* says: "I have myself seen the latest dispatches from Bazaine. He declares positively his victory. His strategical movement was accomplished, but it was attended with serious losses."

The correspondent reproaches the Government for withholding this reassuring dispatch from the public. He sums up the combats of the last seven days as having been favorable to us, but it brings no decisive results. One thing is certain, the army of the Crown Prince continues its march towards Paris, via Vitry le Francois, avoiding Chalons.

The Emperor and McMahon are at Chalons. In the meantime, Trochu's measures indicate the besiegment of Paris as imminent. Yesterday 50,000 guns were distributed, and grain in vast quantities. Paris is provisioned for eight months.

PARIS, August 22.—The Prussians are besieging Strasburg. They have diverted the course of the river to stop Strasburg's water. The commandant sent at noon for fighting material from the city.

PARIS, August 22.—The destruction of the Bois de Boulogne has been commenced. The ramparts are fully armed and the forts amply prepared. The entrance to the city can be closed at any moment by drawbridges. It is reported that in case of a siege strangers will be compelled to leave.

The Minister of the Interior publishes a note from the Minister of War, to this effect: "Having no communication from Bazaine for two days, I think his plans have not yet succeeded. The heroic conduct of our soldiers, facing superior numbers of the enemy, permits the hope of success in other operations."

The enemy's pickets have appeared at Dizier. The *Journal Officiel* contradicts the report of the Emperor's illness, and says he will command the Imperial Guard in the next great battle for the defense of Paris. He is actively equipping artillery regiments, and increasing several already gone to the front.

One hundred priests, going to the army as hospital assistants, marched through Paris with knapsacks on their backs. The crowd was deeply impressed.

Toul was bombarded on the 18th, but not materially damaged.

ENGLISH NEWS.

Russian Intervention.

LONDON, August 22.—The Garde Mobile are returning to Paris, doubtless for mobilis.

The Prussians intend to surround Metz with railroads.

Bismarck's regiment has several times been reported annihilated. They were never under fire.

It is said Bazaine is absolutely cut off from resources. McMahon is also believed to be surrounded. Convoys with provisions have gone forward to both armies.

One hundred and fifty thousand men have passed to the front through Paris since Friday morning.

It is thought the march of the Prussians cannot be checked before reaching Paris. There are said to be three hundred thousand good troops at and around Paris. It is believed a decisive battle will give Paris to the Prussians.

LONDON, August 22.—A letter from Victoria to Euphrate, dated August 15th, relating to mediation, is published. Victoria regrets her inability to mediate. She thinks the time inopportune.

The Prussians are surrounding Verdun. The camp at Chalons is abandoned, and the troops there are ordered along the line. The plan of the Crown Prince seems to be to advance along the valley of the Aube.

It is said McMahon is performing strategical movements preliminary to action, which Bazaine is expected to support.

Bazaine has at last been supplied with food and ammunition.

The *Niecle* to-day says it is certain we must accept a siege.

Two of Bismarck's sons are wounded at McMahon's headquarters at Dizier.

GERMAN NEWS.

Letter from King William.

BERLIN, August 22.—An extract from a letter from King William to the Queen, dated at Rezonville, August 19th, says: "At 8:30, p.m., the fighting gradually ceased. Without this, I should have acted as I did at Koniggratz. Von Roon saved me this alternative. The troops have performed miracles of valor against an enemy equally brave, who withdrew by inches, resuming the offensive only to be again repulsed. I cannot foretell the enemy's fate. I shrink from learning our losses."

Correspondence of the Chronicle.

GRAND HAVEN, Michigan, Aug. 16.

As indicated in my last letter, I visited the great Western metropolis, arriving there on Saturday night at 10 o'clock. The Presidential party had a few hours earlier arrived from St. Louis, by way of Springfield. The visit of the President to St. Louis, it is said, was on business strictly private, and that he desired no public demonstration in his behalf, but there seemed to be a determination, however, to honor the distinguished visitor and his high office. He was invited by and agreed to meet the Union Merchants Exchange, of St. Louis, within the Merchants' Exchange building, on Friday last.

His arrival in Chicago on Saturday evening was the first visit Grant has paid this great city since he has occupied the Presidential chair, and his arrival occasioned something more of a demonstration than he seemed to desire. A good deal of enthusiasm was manifested at the depot, and a reception was held in the evening at the Tremont House.

I left Chicago on yesterday at 11:30 a.m., on the Michigan Central Railroad, via Michigan City, Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids. The country through which we passed in Southern Michigan is not calculated to impress you favorably. The country dwellings generally present an uncouth exterior, and are inferior to the country residences in the better districts of our own State. I found Kalamazoo to be an elegant little city, and was much surprised at its size and the amount of business done there. She is looking up, and with her railroad connections, is destined to be quite a city. Grand Rapids is a growing city, doing perhaps a larger business than any city in the State.

The crops in this State are good generally. The hay crop in some sections is light, and the hop crop, though perhaps a little short, is said to be of excellent quality. Many of the yards have been abandoned in the State of Michigan, so that the number of acres are much less than last year. The probability is that the home consumption will largely absorb the supply, leaving only a small surplus for exportation, and prices, it is thought, will range at a remunerative point. The amount of the old crop on hand will have a tendency to depress prices when the market first opens.

The fall campaign is opening up lively in the northwest, and on the part of the Republican party promises to be a vigorous one. The Democracy are determined and will make the best fight possible; but they, nevertheless, feel that they have lost a deal in giving the gouty old despot of France their sympathies, as against the German people.

The duty of the Republican party of Tennessee is a plain one. Organization, thorough and complete, is the first duty of every true Republican. Put none on guard but live, working, true, thorough-going Republicans; men who can grasp and comprehend the great, living issues of the day. Let us avoid issues which have divided Republicans in the past. Let the dead sleep. The past was well enough for itself; we have now to do with the living present. The times demand live men—the tomb claims the dead.

The census marshals are busy taking the census throughout the country, and considerable progress is being made in their arduous duties. The Democracy are complaining in many places that the returns do not foot up large enough; and accuse the Marshals of incompetence, etc.—some claiming that if Democracy had been appointed, the reports would have been much larger. This is, perhaps, true, for if we mistake not, the Marshal is allowed a certain amount for each name entered. So we see it would be an easy matter after having seen every person in his township or county, for the Marshal to put down the names of those who have been in his district if they had not been somewhere else.

I leave on a vessel this evening for Milwaukee, across the lake.

European Geography.

While the war is progressing in Europe, the attention of every one is drawn to the geography of the locality of present operations. Maps of the region are given in many journals, and particular towns are often mentioned. But confusion in regard to these is quite likely to arise from the fact that the same place is often mentioned under a different name, or, more frequently, under a different orthography—English, German, or French, according as the map or information has been drawn from one or the other of these sources. Take an example or two: Cologne (English,) Colon (French,) Kohn or Coln (German,) Metz (English,) Mayence (French,) Mainz (German,) not Metz. So also with regard to Coblenz, Frankfurt, and many others.

Then, too, perplexity may arise from another source. There is often more than one town of the same name, distinguished usually by a suffix or descriptive phrase, but this suffix is sometimes omitted. Thus in France are Chalons-sur-Marne (Chalons on the river Marne,) Chalons-sur-Loire, and others. The first of these is nearest the scene of active operations, and now usually referred to. This mode of distinguishing places of the same name is common in Europe. Thus, in England, we have Newcastle-upon-Tyne, &c.

There are several places commencing with Saar spoken of—Saarbruk, Saarlouis, &c. These are so called from being on the river Saar. The final syllable of these and many other German towns has an etymological significance, a knowledge of which often aids to a better understanding of the situation of the place or the reason of its original designation. Thus, bruck means bridgeburg, a castle or fortified town. Saarlouis was founded by Louis XIV.; brunn, or broon, means a well or fountain; bach, a brook or rivulet; berg, a hill or mountain.—*Springfield Republican.*

BRUSSELS, August 21.—Noon.—It is believed that Austria and Italy are determined to intervene jointly and save Paris. The Austrian concurrence is momentarily expected.

Edmund About's Description of the Battlefield at Woerth.

Edmund About describes the scenes after the battle of Woerth as follows: "One sees solid regiments who proudly retreat, while a few bad soldiers, disbanded, lost, demoralized and disarmed, throw themselves desperately into each by-path. I arrived just in time to stop three wretched Turcos, mounted on artillery horses, as they were entering an old quarry with the hope of making a short cut from the field. Our artillery must have been roughly used, so many caissons passed along the road without guns. But here come one or two regiments of the line, quite firm, tolerably complete in numbers, rifle on shoulder and knapsack on back. Behind them Marshal McMahon, calm, dignified, almost smiling and fresh as a rose. I salute him as he passes. He responds without noticing me. One of his aides, M. Dalzac, names me. Then the old hero stops and tells me, quite simply, the story of his defeat, thus: I had only 35,000 men and found 150,000 in front of me. We have given way before numbers. They have killed or wounded about 5,000 men, but we shall have a revenge. Explain this to the public; but where are you going in that direction?"

"To Saverne," I reply.

"You will be captured. The Prussians will be there in two hours," says the General.

"I have my wife and children there," I answer.

"God preserve you. Do not fail to say that the morale of the troops is excellent." We shake hands. I exchange a few pleasant words with M. Dalzac, and I search vainly in the ranks of the staff as it moves on for the laughing and kindly face of M. De Vogue, an officer of ordnance. This fine young man, full of promise, was killed by a bullet through the forehead, and Gen. Caloun with a bullet through the heart.

Last comes a regiment of Turcos; these fellows have not thrown away their knapsacks nor their arms. One of the first comes out of the ranks and clasps me round the neck. It is Albert Dury, a fellow-journalist, and the excellent fellow begins by telling me:

"I have been to your house; it is empty. All your people are safe but you."

"I, as you see, am firm as a post. Oh my poor friends; what a disaster!"

"We will repair it though."

He runs off and disappears in the motley crowd of his comrades.

Schools and Material Prosperity.

The following communication is from the pen of a gentleman thoroughly acquainted with the subject of which he treats. We bespeak for it the earnest attention of our readers:

That good schools enhance the wealth and prosperity of a community ten-fold more than their cost, experience has placed beyond the domain of controversy. How long will it be before Knoxville capitalists and property holders will see and act in view of this truth. A distinguished citizen, recently, his fellow citizens of that city and of the State of Missouri to the most liberal outlay of money for schools, after speaking of the vegetable and mineral resources of the State, says, "But these are not wealth to anybody. They must be utilized, and this cannot be done by mere mechanical labor. It is the *directive intelligence* that is required. This alone will impress into its service the elements, and force them to lift and tear, and draw for it whenever and wherever it lists. The *educated, directive* man of the community creates wealth enough to pay all the tuition in all the schools of his town or city. When a great industry is created, laboring people flock near, seeking the best way to gain a livelihood. This causes real estate to double and treble in value; this brings commerce, and merchants thrive on the profits of the goods bought and consumed. The whole wealth of the community arises from the application of *directive intelligence*, and the corollary deduced is this: No other investment pays so well as a good system of schools, kept up to foster the growth of this directive intelligence. The rugged soil of Massachusetts, unfitted for agriculture, and furnishing in quantity only cheap granite as its mineral resource, yet has a population trained for seven generations in public and private schools. This population is the most productive community of its size in the world. Its productive amounted, in 1860, to more than the entire staples of the West and South, cotton, tobacco, sugar and rice included; estimating these latter at \$350,000,000. Natural resources are nothing without the disciplined skill to use them.

A SNAKE INCIDENT.—One day last week a little son of Daniel Musselman, near Fairfield Pa., aged about eight years, was out picking blackberries, a large black snake, unseen by him, coiled itself around his leg, as he was picking berries through a fence. The little fellow, finding himself a prisoner and no help near, showed fight—caught his snakeship by the neck and choked it until he got two small stones, when putting his head on one, with the other he soon had the snake dead. Then freeing himself of it he went to picking berries again. The snake was of the racer species, from four to five feet long. The little fellow's legs showed marks of the squeeze for several days.—*Gettysburg Star.*

A young mother was exhibiting with considerable pride to a number of admiring friends her first baby. Finally approaching little Dan, a boy of five years, the happy parent said: "Dan, isn't this a dear little baby?" Dan hesitated a moment, turned up his eyes, and answered: "Yes, but it's bald-headed."

During the present season the Associated Press Agents have frequently favored us with long and complimentary notices of the various watering places in Virginia. We invariably charge for inserting advertisements in our paper, and do not propose to depart from our custom in this case.