ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1881.

As before stated in these columns, here was a peculiar fitness in the calling of an exhibition of the machinery and nethods of cotton culture and manufac ure. A staple worth in annual crop-ylen gathered from the field \$300,000,-100, and acquiring an added value of \$500,000,000 when manufactured, deerves a special exposition. When we onsider that this staple is manufactured onsider that this staple is manufactured it a great distance from the fields in which it is grown, and by a people of different habits from those that grow it, t seems fit that they should be brought ogether on common ground. Mr. Attinson prefaced his call for an exposition with the statement that there was no reat staple of the world—except sugar reat staple of the world—except sugar grown and handled so wastefully as otton. The South, acting upon this uggestion, might reply that there is no industry in which such swift progress is nade as in the manufacture of and thus notify the spinners of New ingland that they might also profit by tudy of the latest inventions in ma-

The South was so torn up and devas-ated by the ravages of war that many have held it to be still a region of ruins and makeshifts, semi-civilized and bar-parous. With the clearing away of the clouds there has been made apparent to he North, when it looked "across the he North, when it tooked across the ine," a country bright, prosperous, heerful—filled with hospitable, cultured and law-abiding people—covered with its pecial and interesting crops and its aried groves and flowers, and the temparied groves and movers, and the temp-ation to journey into this fair land is a trong one. It is estimated that the rowd of strangers at the Exposition will mount to certainly a half million, and orobably twice as many. These will be not the ordinary excursionists, but men and women of character and capital, the other ways the direct that

delphia firm promises to do what has President afoor long."
Draper paid no attention whatever to M. Miller, now in Europe, reports that dication he gave of hearing was when the 12th of August two steamships oaded with English machinery will sail bowed and smiled in recognition of the or this country. The importation of his machinery will put English and American in square competition, and will brobably settle the supremacy of the English roller or the American gin, con-

erning which the world is now in dis Among special experiments, it will be cided whether or not the Clement At-achment Mills that promised such a revolution a year or ago are practicable and efficient, and settle finally whether he cotton fiber can be spun profitably and honestly as it comes from the gin and on the border of the field in which t is grown. Indeed, the exhibit will be to thorough and complete that this Ex-

and twenty pennyweights to eight and twenty pennyweights to eight and twenty weighing ninety pounds and howing over \$500 worth of gold on the

oe, perhaps, \$500,000 worth of native gold shown by this committee. ruits, flowers, sea island cotted, cane and all the products of Florida will be made by the Hamilton Disster Company that other officer."—Philadelphia Press. has bought the 15,000,000 acres of ever lades, and this display will be supplemented by the State immigration author-

Commissioner Killebryer, in charge he Department of Woods and Minerals, asys there will be such a display as has lever been seen before. Tennessee and North Carolina, the section where the woods of the North and South overlap, the especially rich in woods, having a The drover admitted the truth of the The drover admitted the truth of t tre especially rich in woods, having a liameter that, if stretched along the Atantic coast, would reach from Savannah The forests of these States o Canada. The forests of these States are rich beyond description, and must very soon be called into the market. They will show sassafras logs six feet hick, and it is said of these two States had a log barders.

authorst particularity. The marble of East Tennessee that is attracting so much attention will be exhibited, and it ded that it didn't pay.

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL COTTON EXPOSITION.

A New Era for the South.

A New Era for the South.

A hefore stated in these columns, before stated in these columns, and use nothing but native material in it from foundation to turret. A very fine display will be made in a monster building put up especially for the railroads of the railroads.

The Keowee Courier in a thoughtful the bought at market prices without. ing put up especially for the railroads of the South. The competition in this department is very brisk, each road doing its best to catch the immigration that has already begun to pour into the South. made appropriations ranging from \$3,000 to \$10,000 to arrange for the display, and the country contiguous to the rails will be stripped of all that is suggestive or valuable.

A very large hall is being built for the accommodation of the various Southern Conventions that adjourned to meet at Atlanta during the Exposition. One of these—the Georgia State Horticultural Society—will make an exhaustive display of the flowers fruits are of the play of the flowers, fruits, etc., of the State. The Press Associations of every State. The Press Associations of every State, we believe, have accepted invitations to be present. Applications have been received from many local associations in various Southern States for tents, of which 3,000 are provided, and they will use those tents to live in during our delicious Indian Summer. A number of Western cities have taken space for collective displays, and Colorado, moving through the Atchison, Topeka and Kansas Road and others, is making arrangements to surpass the display she made at the Centennial. At the grounds several hundred hands are at work, and the main buildings are nearly finished. buildings are nearly finished.

The Exposition will be a show entirely worthy of the United States.—Ameri-

The Negro Policeman.

carry on in the building the completed "niver did I expect to see the loikes of that. A nagur polaceman! It's contact cloths or threads, and a Philastal I am that we'll be havin' a black

the multitude of unfavorable comments.

The Foreign Commissioner, Mr. H. V.
M. Miller, now in Europe, reports that

the colored people cheered, when he

The SIATLE FROM the state of the county are dication he gave of hearing was when to bacco and barley. Before the war Mr.

the supply still be practically inexcaustible. The bars from all the mills as they are turned out week after week will be put on exhibition. There will attention to all this tomfoolery. I expected it, and just made up my mind to let it go in one car and out the other. An exhaustive exhibit of tropical It don't bother or annoy me in the least.

> A KISS THAT DIDN'T PAY .- The Toledo Record gets off a good one in regard to a citizen of Iowa, whose wife, in his abscence, had been kissed by a drover, while giving a glass of water. When he heard of the outrage, he started at once in pursuit, found the drover after a hard day's ride, and accused

soft impeachment—said he had been a long time from home, solely tempted, and in an unguarded moment of frenzy purloined the kiss, but that he had not have the woman in the smallest damaged the woman in the smallest

they will show sassafras logs six feet hat they can raise within their borders hat they can raise within their borders werything needed for the comfort of nan except coffee and spices. Georgia he vast forests from which she now ships unually 300,000,000 feet of lumber, her institutions ranging from Fayal, in South frica, to Montreal, Canada.

As for minerals, everything wi!' be hown, from diamonds to iron ore, and this display will be arranged with the display will be arranged with the display will be arranged with the display of having his wife kissed that they can raise within their borders no matter to make a great ado about, and therefore begged to be excused.

The husband finally coucluded that this was the right view of the matter, and agreed to settle it upon the receipt of \$5 for his day's ride. This being satisfactory, the drover handed over a \$10 bill and received \$5 in change. But when the aggrieved benedict returned home and consulted his detector, he found the bill a counterfeit. He found he had suffered the most particule—was very sorry—thought it was no matter to make a great ado about, and therefore begged to be excused.

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be held in Atlanta, Ga., during the coming fall, urges the participation of the people of Oconee County and comments at considerable length upon the resources of that section of the State.

Oconee County was formed by a division of Pickens District in 1868, Walhalla becoming the county seat. No white settlement was made within the present limits of the county, it is believed, prior to the year 1783, and for many years only the richer bottom lands were occupied. The rest of the country was covered with canebrakes and forests, and up to the beginning of the war the people

was creeted by Diedrich Biemann, in 1851. The town was incorporated in 1855, and the Blue Ridge Railroad was 1855, and the Blue Ridge Railroad was built to its present terminus in 1861. Prior to that time the county was not possessed of any marketing facilities, and the people did the greater part of their business in Augusta, making the journey, which consumed about two weeks, in wagons. With the railroad new people began to come in, and the progress of the county since that time has been steadily onward. Walhalla has now a population of about eleven hundred, and is well supplied with stores, mechanics, churches and colleges. There are in the county several other towns: Seneca City at the crossing of the Air Line and Blue Ridge Railroads, Westminster on the Air Line Railroad, Fort Madison on the Tugalo River, and Fair Play in the lower part of the county. In the county there

It was agreed months ago that the Exposition should not be limited to cotton, but should have as incidental exhibits from every branch of industry. Such mouses as Thurber & Co. and Lord & Taylor, avow their purpose to make more plaborate displays than they have every make at a world's fair, and this spirit everns all who have made entries.

There are several companies that will earry on in the building the completo.

The specific of the county is diversified with hill and valley, with large plats of table lands in the lower section. The upper part verges to the mountainous and is, except on the streams, not valuable except for to bacco, grapes, fruits and stock raising. The large number of streams flowing through the interior furnish rich valley's where corn grows luxuriantly. It and all other grains can be profitably grown; also on the table lands. The soil, though in many places, has uncanny old tramp used to station himself under a giant oak that stood sentry by the lodge of "Clifton." This naturally fertile in many places, has un-derlaying it a stiff clay subsoil, render-ing it capable of the highest productive power by proper fertilization and drain-

there to be saluted by a chorus of cat rice grown on one acre, and Mr. Max-calls, cheers and hisses from an army of well, on Toxaway above Walhalla, small boys seated on the curbstone on gathered from two acres of land 2,800 each side of the street. From Seventh pounds of cotton in the seed. This to about halfway between Eighth and Ninth streets the payement was filled zers and the improvement in seed and with a noisy crowd of white and black urchins who had been waiting with implished by proper manuring and tillage patience for what to them would be a novel exhibition. By some kind of a signal it was telegraphed along the line that the new officer was on duty less than live minutes after he had turned the corner of Eighth street. Down came the crowd on a dead run. They hemmed the thest exhibitions is on a dead run. They hemmed the corner side and run. They hemmed the crowd on a dead run. They hemmed the crowd of the crow

howing over \$500 worth of gold on the urface. These fields are being rapidly leveloped and the most satisfactory realts obtained, and yet twenty mills outsined, and yet twenty mills outside the supply still be practically inextone the supply ay at an early day become one of the

Perhaps no country can boast of a larhan the line counties of upper Carolina. There is in abundance pine, white oak, post oak and other varieties of the oak, post oak and other varieties of the oak, hickory, poplar, dogwood, &c., and a good though scattering supply of maple, black walnut, black locust, wild cherry black gum, &c. These timbers, are of a cougher and closer texture than those grown in caller regions and grown in colder regions and hence more

valuable.

of the county has never been developed, been made to warrant assertion that it is both extensive and valuable. Deposits of gold can be found in all the upper portion of the county, and years ago a number of mines were worked in the Cherokee region profitably. Small veins of gold in quartz have been opened in a few places, but not followed or worked sufficiently to ascertain their richness. No copper or silver has been found, but it is believed bot! exist in the county. Mica, asbestos, corrundum, iron ore and other minerals have been found in various parts

THE WATER POWER. There are in the county upwards of

fifty water powers, ranging from fifty to world with a female child twelve hundred horse power. There are old, weighing 173 pounds.

The Keowee Couries in a thoughtful and carefully prepared article, setting forth the great retvantages to be derived from a full exhibition of the resources and products of this State at the International Cotton Exposition which will be held in Atlanta, Ga., during the coming fall, urges the participation of the people of Oconee County and comments

to the beginning of the war the people took life easy and spent large portions of their time in hunting, fishing and visiting. The present site of Walhalla was purchased by the German Colonization Society in 1850, and was laid out in lots and allotted to settlers during the same year.

THE FIRST BULLDING On a full valuation of the property of the State it would hardly exceed half the present rate.

The Negro Policeman.

"Weeks, in wagons. With the railroad inportance with him received probably twice as many. These will be not the ordinary excursionists, but men do character and capital, hereally observant, studying the customs and opportunity of the country, and lay-independent of the section they will be section they will.

More of character and capital, hereally observant, studying the customs are considered in the section of the visits.

Emarkably to wrates have been made from the principal cities of the United most time of the country sist.

Emarkably tow rates have been made from the principal cities of the United most time of the country seems of the Country se

sentry by the lodge of "Clifton." This made Mr. Hopkins nervous and became a mortal offense. He told one of his nephews of it, and said he did not know how to abate the nuisance. "Why not pay him, uncle, and send him away?" queried the young man. "Pay him money!" Mr. Hopkins shricked while his long arms flew about like with the "Pay him money! God forbid: When I do that there will be a hundred vagainstead of one!" "Well compliment.

At Sprice street the officers who had accompanied him divided, and he walked slowly down Spruce street to Seventh, there to be saluted by a chorus of cattern to be saluted to be saluted by a chorus of cattern to be saluted to be saluted by a chorus of cattern to be saluted to be salut torted, "are you afraid of such a cur as that?" "No, no," Mr. Hopkins whispered hoarsely, "I am not afraid of him, but afraid of God. Did you never read in the Bible how Dives treated Lazarus? Would you have me repeat that story and burn in hell forever?" That ended

existence Mr. Hopkins called his devo-ted gardener to him and said: "I am beginning to hate this place, because it obsition will settle many mooted questions as to cotton manufacture, and will settle many mooted questiand as the date from which many estential reforms are made.

Probably the most interesting exhibits, lowever, will be the general Southern lisplay. For example, the gold fields of Georgia, which yield \$1,500,000 of bullon per annum, are in charge of a local comparative that will make the most exhibite that will be shown, and a specime of the turned the corner of Eighth street. Down came the black policeman in on every side. They be make to the acre without fertilizers to the acre without fer ly up and down Spruce street, Seventh to Eleventh, only stopping when greeted and congratulated. About fifty yards in the rear two stalwart special officers in citizen's clothes walked, ready to give the recruit assistance should he require it. Draper was entirely unaware of having any protectors, and displayed commendation. When the post of the country of the commendation of the commendation of the control of the country of the control of the country of the control of the country migrants have projected vineyards of I have accumulated wealth, but not hap-

Flirtation.

The Supreme Court of a neighboring State has decided that when a man has for a long time flirted with a girl-waited on her in public, visited her in private, bestowed presents upon her and played the agreeable towards her in various little winning ways—it is prima facie evidence of his having promised to marry her. And it has been decided in another State that, when a married woman flirts with any man, that man not being her husband, furnishes prima facie evidence of infidelity towards her husband, which, in a trial of divorce, should go very far with a jury in finding against her.

This is just right. A man has no business to canter around with a girl, win her affections he in the way of some horsest.

her affections, be in the way of some honest fellow, and perhaps be the means of the girl losing more eligible offers to mar-nage, and then sneak of like a suck-egg pup and say he was "only passing away the time just for fun!" Or what right has a married woman to turn away from her husband, practice the invincible arts of the sex upon the tender hearts of susceptible young men? There is no fun in any such games, and something ought to be done with all such-the gracious

- Laurinburg, N. C., challenges the world with a female child fifteen months

STORY OF THE MERRIMAC.

The Career of the Famous Confederate Ironclad.

When the Federals abandoned the navy yard at Norfolk, in 1861, they set fire to the vessels lying there in ordinary. Among these was the Merrimac, one of a class of vessels which, when they were built, were considered the finest specify mens of naval architecture afloat. On the occasion in question the Merrimac was burnt to the water-line. Her machinery temained intact and it was determined by the Confederate authorities to make of what remained of her an ironical ram that might give some trongle to the enemy's vessels lying in the waters of Virginia. A structure of oak, sloping like the roof of a house, was tuilt upon the old hulk, and this woodway was covered with plates of wrought iron two inches thick. The ends of these plates, where they rested on the edge of the old hulk, extended about a foot under water. Below that line the vessel was vulnerable as she had ever been. The rudder chains, too, were peryessel was vulnerable as she had ever been. The rudder chains, too, were perfectly unprotected, lying exposed on the "fantail," or that portion of the hull which extended out baft the shield. The wheel was under the forward part of the shield and the pilot was protected by a huge hollow cone of cast iron, perforated with holes for him to see through. The battery of the Merripac consisted. The battery of the Merrimac consisted of ten Dahlgren guns—one 11-inch pointing forward, and another pointing aft, and eight 9-inch guns on the side.

States.

On the forenoon of the 8th day of March 1862, the Merrimac, or, as she had been newly christened, the Virginia, cast off from the wharf at the navy yard and stated on her trial trin.

With the Monitor the Merrimac did not sustain any material injury, while I think an inquiry into the reason for the withdrawal of the Monitor will show that been rammed by the Merrimac.

The last demonstration by the Merrinac. navy yard and stated on her trial trip.
We steamed straight for Hampton Roads. Whatever was the design of our captain, Franklin Buchanan, he kept it to himself. Years afterwards I learned from Catesby Jones, our executive officer, that he had been taken into the Captain's confidence, but I am quite certain that no one else had. We all thought that we were making an ordinary trial trip. we were making an ordinary trial trip.
And yet we were rapidly approaching
the enemy's vessels—the Cumberland
and Congress frigates—that lay at anand Congress frigates—that lay at anchor off Newport's News. As a midshipman I had served in both vessels, the Cumberland, in which I had served briefly, being the first vessel I had ever boarded, while the Congress had been my floating home for nearly three years. Ow natural they looked—their boats at the swinging booms, the Congress with her wash clothes between the main and mizzen rigging. How many of the poor fellows who scrubbed their blue shirts on the deck that morning ever had need again of shirts or aught else after that day!

and the noble chestnut grove he had nurtured, not one tree of which he would have cut down even when withered, has fallen before the remorscless ax of progress. The foundations of a vast lake for the water supply of Baltimore are already in course of excavation, and the engineers and their rude implements occupy several of the beautiful chambers of "Clifton."

An uncanny old tramp used to station himself under a giant oak that stood and the station near the wheel.

day!

ONE OF THE INFERNAL MACHINES.—
I have seen and handled one of the now notorious infernal machines, and a very unlike that of a square coffee canister or tim of preserved meat. The case is of our own drum and fife calling us to quarters. There is no longer a doubt of our captain's intentions. He soon appears on the gun deck, makes a stirring appeal to the crew, and then takes his station near the wheel.

ONE OF THE INFERNAL MACHINES.—
I have seen and handled one of the now notorious infernal machines, and a very unlike that of a square coffee canister or tim of preserved meat. The case is of our captain's intentions. He soon appears on the gun deck, makes a stirring appeal to the crew, and then takes his station near the wheel.

Then there is Mullin's Alley, No. 34

Cherry street, and the Rarracks Nos. 7

THE FIGHT BEGUN. I command the third division of guns and was stationed amidships of the shield. From that station my view of what was going on outside the vessel was restricted to the gunport, and that was nearly filled by the gun. For a time I could see only the rim of the horizon or the distant shore. But suddenly the side of a great ship, close aboard, came suddenly in view. I saw her but for moment, for the smoke from her broad side of twenty-five guns, promptly answered by our own, soon enveloped her and us. A few moments of the thunder here is a thud as if the vessel had suddenly run aground. There is cheering forward, and soon Flag Lieutenant Minor passes aft and cries out:
"We've sunk the Cumberland."

The next time I saw the Congress she was aground with some of her sails set. We had taken up a raking position under her stern and a few shots from our broadside guns brought down her flag. Lieut. Minor was sent in a ship's cutter to receive her surrender, and at the same time two tugs that had been impoverished as gunboats ran alonside to take off the prisoners. The tugs were driven off by sharp-shooters on shore and Minor and one of his boat's crew were wounded by musket balls fired out of the gun-deck on the upper deck, on top of the shield shouted down the hatchway:

"Destroy that d—d ship! They are

killing our men under a flag of truce ! Sadly we proceeded to obey the order, for we believed that the firing on Minor York firm has just got out a new fashion plate, in which the President and Cabiwas done without the knowledge of the officers of the Congress. Nevertheless we resumed our firing, while officers on the poop deck of the doomed vessel were waving their white handkerchiefs. But we did not keep it up long, for it was apparent that the Congress had already been set on fire by our shot. About this time Buchanan was borne below, wound

ed by a sharp-shooter on shore.
"We have done a very good day's
work," I remarked to Catesby Jones as
some time during the afternoon he passed at my division.
"Yes," he replied, "but it isn't over. The Minnesota and St. Lawrence are comng up from Fortress Monroe.

as with the approach of night we steamed over to Sewell's Point to send on shore our dead and wounded.

RAMMING THE MONITOR.

the St. Lawrence back under the Fortress Monroe, the Minnesota apparently aground near the scene of yesterday's battle; and a curious-looking craft, which proved to be the Monitor, lying near her. We steamed over towards the Minnesota, and the Monitor boldiy set forth to meet us half way. For hours and hours we bombarded each other without any apparent injury to sither vessel. Seeing that every projectile that struck our strange entile that struck our strange enemy was shattered into fragments against her tur-ret, I ordered my division to cease firing. Calling Catesby Jones' attention to my idle guns, he said: "Well, we're just about to try another plan. to ram her." And we did. We are going

But for a misconception of what the momentum of the Merrimac could ac-complish it would have been all over with the Monitor. As it was, our engines were stopped just before we struck her. If they had not been we would undoubt-

THE MERRIMAC'S CREW.

Our crew was made up in a great measure of green countrymen detailed from the different volunteer regiments stationed about Norfolk, but there were some trained seamen among them. From the time of taking them in hand till the day of going into action, an interval of about two weeks. some trained scamen among them. From the time of taking them in hand till the day of going into action, an interval of about two weeks, we drilled them incessantly at the guns of the receiving ship, the old frigate United States.

made haste to huddle under the guns of the fortress. We sent in and cut out two transport brigs under their very noses, but the Monitor let slip the splen-

Norfolk a second time.

We were much blamed by our own people for destroying the Merrimac when we did. After the evacuation of when we did. After the evacuation of Norfelk by our land forces no other course remained to us. We could not go to sea nor up the James River. Unless the vessel had been destroyed her surrender would have been a mere question of time. With the enemy in possession of Norfelk we would have been speedily starved into submission.

J. R. EGGLESTON.

anight be taken for clock, for these American analysis clock, for the analysis clock, for the for the roof-tops.

Not unfrequently a whole family will a drop gently to sleep under the influence of the smiling moon and the Summer's night breeze, and a few hours later they will be rudely awakened by a drenching analysis clock, for the for the formation analysis clock, for the analysis clock, for the formation analysis clock, for the formation and the formation analysis clock, for the formation and the formation and the formation analysis clock, for the formation and the formation and the formation and the formation and the formation analysis clock, for the formation and the formation and the formation and the form might be taken for a roughly fashioned clock, for these American affairs are nothing wonderful in the way of workcomes opposite a lever or handle in con-nection with it. The slot releases the lever; the latter in its turn releases a spring, and a small hammer falls upon the detonating cap—after which the deluge. My first thought on examining this ingenious product of the nineteenth century was what I should have done with it had I discovered it under my chair, duly charged and wound up. I am not

duly charged and wound up. I am not more of a coward than my neighbors, perhaps, and yet the idea made me shudder. I felt that I could do justice to the gallant man who gains the Victoria Cross gallant man who gains the victoria cross for throwing a ve shell overboard. But a little coolness, after all, is what is necessary. To remove the detonating cap would be the work of a second or two and little more would be needed to pass a knife-blade into the clock-work and stop the whole machine. There are many, however, who would still prefer absence of body to any such presence of mind.—London World.

net pose as dummies on which to hang the latest styles. The President in a

dress suit makes the central figure, and looks as thousands have seen him in real life. He is shaking hands with Mr. Hunt, secretary of the navy, who is dress-ed in a genteel undress suit, and looks as he is often seen on Pennsylvania avenue he is often seen on Pennsylvania avenue of an afternoon. Secretary Blaine is on the left of the picture, in an impossible overcoat, which would do justice to a Vennor. Mr. Lincoln is way over to the right, looking for all the world like a New York swell, while near him is At-New York swell, while near him is Attorney-General MacVeagh, with his hair parted in the middle, in a double-breasted sack, looking just too sweet for anything. There is the posmaster-general, James, in a stylish single-breasted sack, looking like one of the jeunesse deree who can play billards in five different; languages. There is the secretary out come here every night, and they know each other, and when a stranger comes along and tries to climb in they have a habit of throwing out their heels, which is not agreeable to the stranger, as he generally finds himself on his back thinking a star struck him."

"What recommendations are needed en: languages. There is the secretary of the interior, dressed in a suit of clothes that would insure his being snubbed in any town of his own State of Iowa, in which far-away country the weating of fashionable garments is considered proof positive of incipient softening of the brain. The Granger secretary arrayed in such raiment would not be known by himself or his best friends. The only the treasury, Mr. Windom, who looks like a well-preserved bachelor of thirty years who inherited a fortune from his randfather, and who has never wasted he gray matter of his brain on any more important subjects than pore, the tally-he, or leading in the german. He is represented in the picture as if he had is represented into the club, and, after just dropped into the club, and, after taking an attitude, seems to say, "Just taking an attitude, seems to say, "Just look at those pants." Solomon in all his glory was not arrrayed like one of

UNDER A SKYEY CANOPY. Thousands of Respectable People Sleep

ing in the Open Air. Vennor and his cold wave seriously in

Vennor and his cold wave seriously interfered with the manner of living of quite a large section of New York's inhabitants, namely, the people who sleep out of doors on roof-tops, fire escapes, in areaways, trucks and on park benches.

It is quite a mistake that many people labor under in supposing that necessarily all persons who sleep in other places than fine airy bedrooms and on pallets not made of downy feathers or fine hair belong to the order of tramps and vagrants.

Of course, the great majority of people to be found snoring so vigorously in the parks at night, and whose boot soles are so extremely familiar with the policeman's club, are members of the tramp fraternity, as are also the specimens to fraternity, as are also the specimens to be found along the docks and river fronts. we have fulfilled the mission on which we came and had better return," which accordingly we did, and the next day went in dock to get ready for another raid.

WHAT HAD BEEN DONE.

We had met and silenced upwards of 180 guns afloat, to say nothing of the shore batteries. It is safe to say that never before had 10 guns successfully encountered such odds. If what I have said be true the Northern version of our encounter with the Monitor is utterly false. And I am sustained not only by all who served on hoard the Merrimac and the wooden vessels of our little squadron and the thousands who viewed the battle from the neighboring shores, but also by the cartein of the Merrim had better from the neighboring shores, but also by the cartein of the Merrim had better from the neighboring shores, but also by the cartein of the Merriman had better return," which be found along the docks and river fronts. These latter, in fact, are dangerous tramps, who are quite at home with the rats and the other vermin of the docks, and who would not for a moment hesitate to rob and throw into the river any ine-briated person who might stray down among them during the night. In fact, many of the bodies picked up in the river and classed as found drowned find their way into the waters with the assistance of the dock tramps, and moment hesitate to rob and throw into the river any ine-briated person who might stray down among them during the night. In fact, many of the bodies picked up in the river and classed as found drowned find their way into the waters with the assistance of the dock tramps, and many a foul and violent deed takes place on the piers that no living eye sees except the actors in the tragedy.

A shout for help by the half-drunken victim, who realizes his danger when too late, with none near to help, a few stun-

their way into the waters with the assistance of the dock tramps, and many a foul and violent deed takes place on the piers that no living eye sees except the actors in the tragedy.

A shout for help by the half-drunken victim, who realizes his danger when too late, with none near to help, a few stunning blows from the weapons used by the tramps, a body quietly dropped into the river, to be fished out several days or weeks afterward, weeping friends at the Morgue and a funeral to Cavalry or Greenwood—that is the whole story, and it is another case of accidental drowning. But this article does not deal with these characters, but rather with people who

have houses and yet sleep out of doors.

The roof-tops of many tenement houses, particularly in the crowded quarters, where the old and wretched class of houses have been crected, are by far the most pleasant part of those places of abode in the warm weather. During the hot Summer nights the dingy little cribs in the houses, called rooms, are not en-viable places, and when the mercury goes beyond 80 a stampede is made for the roof.

The Star commissioner wandered up through the scuttles of several great tenement houses at the risk of being taken for an intruder, if not a thief, and took a bird's-eye view of the roofs. Whole families are to the start of th a bird's-eye view of the roofs. Whole families were found camping out, totally regardless of the stray burglars who might be at work on their rooms below. The necessity for having high fence railings dividing the roofs of adjoining houses is readily seen, for, even with such provisions, the familes fight like the historical cats of Kilkenny.

In Cherry street are many tenement houses, and the true population of them will probably be never known. In Double Alley, which mainly consists of Nos. 36 and 38 Chorry street, it is said no less than 156 families reside, and, as most of the families are prolific, 600 souls would be a fair estimate of the number who live within these walls.

live within these walls.

machine Cherry street, and the Barracks, Nos. 7

rain, which causes a hasty retreat below. It is on these occasions that Vennor and weather prophets generally come in for some powerful blessings. A poetical gentleman was discovered on a roof-top better in its turn releases an analysis of the control of the co porter. He was in a meditatve mood. "Nice view from here!" remarked the

"Magnificent, lovely, sir. It is, in fact, glorious. I pass days and nights here in dreamland, gazing with rapture on the rising moon, and then again as it sets, and sometimes even I await for the curring the Festers begins in the Festers have in a set of the curring the Festers have in a set of the curring the Festers have in a set of the curring the Festers have in a set of the curring the Festers have in a set of the curring the Festers have in a set of the curring the Festers have in a set of the curring the Festers have in a set of the curring the Festers have in a set of the curring the Festers have in a set of the current and the current a sun in the Eastern horizon to-

"You do, eh," remarked a shrill female voice from the scuttle, followed by a decided-looking person with a broom and a cloth around her head. "So this is where you are when I have been hunting to get your rent. Get out of here, you good-for-nothing fellow, and go look for

The lady gave the broom a vigorous sweep and the poetic gentleman disappeared down the scuttle at a 2.10 gait. The female informed the Star man that he was a deck hand on a coaster, and owed her about a month's rent, but she never could land on him before, as he evidently hid behind the chimney on the

the trucks and grocers' wagons, which stand c.cr night in the street, to be well patronized. In Washington street, near Canal, a number of carts are to be found,

and they are well patronized.
"Yes," remarked a night watchman in the locality, "we've lots of customers. Every bed is taken before 10 o'clock, and strangers without recommendations ain't admitted."

"How do you mean?" "Well, there's a regular set of sleepersout come here every night, and they know each other, and when a stranger comes along and tries to climb in they have a habit of throwing out their heels,

"What recommendations are needed by a new boarder?" "Well, he has no show without a

tle of whisky and some tobacco. If he develops a good ham bone or a loaf of fresh bread, he is taken in, but these fellows are particular, I tell you, about their victuals, and if he plays them off

on the whisky with benzine or such like he is a sooner." "These fellows all seem to snore well. Good lungs, ch?" "Well I should say so; there is one thap boards here, and when he turns in full you'd just think a whole pond of bullfrogs was agoin' it. I calls him the bassoon. Then there is a small chap what looks as if he had no wind at all

in him, and he pipes away on a shrill key."
"A musical company I should say, "Yes, there are all sorts among them,

s glory was not arrayed like one of ese.

— Frost fell at Concord, N. H., last eek.

"Yes, there are all sorts among them, from the basso away up, and when they all get agoing, I tell you it's a caulker, but it takes about a keg of beer to stir up the band."

"Why don't you give a concert?"

"I'm thinking of it, and will let you know when it comes off. It would cost about a dollar for the band, and I think I'd sell \$5 worth of tickets." The Star reporter left, feeling convinced that there were other speculations than bulling or bearing in Waii street.—
New York Star.

Tilden's Lost Bride.

The St. Louis papers bring to light a scandal which involves the name of Nel-lic Hazeltine, reigning belle of St. Louis, scandal which involves the name of Nellie Hazeltine, reigning belle of St. Louis, whose name a year age was mentioned in connectoin with that of Samuel J. Tilden, it being reported that she was engaged to marry him. The gentleman in the present case is John Amweg, a blonde, with a fair voice, fine eves, and a good leg. He has held subsidiary positions in the Ford Opera Company for some time past, and this is probably the first time his name has appeared prominently in the newspapers. It appears, according to his story, that three weeks ago a young lady of reat beauty occupied a front seat at the Uhrig's Cave Theatre, and seemed only to take an interest in the proceedings when he was on the stage. She looked at him fixedly and smillingly, he says, until at last his attention was drawn to her, and one evening she took the bouquets from her breast, kissed it, and, by moving it about, pinned his attention to it. Then, with a smile, she placed it under the seat upon which she was sitting. As soon as the curtain dropped Amweg

it. Then, with a smile, she placed it under the seat upon which she was sitting. As soon as the curtain dropped Amweg bastened to she place and secured the flowers, among which there was a note, and then asked a friend who the lady was. "Miss Nellie Hazeltine," was the reply. "And who is she?" "The belle of St. Louis." An interview was arranged, in the course of which, Amweg says, the lady told him she had received ninetynine offers of marriage, one of them from an old man in New York worth \$15,000,000; that he was a democrat, (meaning Tilden,) and she was a Democrat, but that she could not marry where she did not love. He says she went on to tell him that he (Amweg) was the only one who touched her heart.

Amweg said that he replied that he had not \$5 in the world, and that he would just as soon settle in St. Louis as anywhere. Several notes, he alleges, passed between them, and two photographs, upon the back of one of which was written: "Yours until death us do part. Nellie." Naturally all this good fortune, real or alleged, turned Amweg's head, and he confided the matter to two or three dozen friends, besides writing home to his mother that he was going to get married, sending her one of the letters which he claims to have received. Of to refere dozen friends, besides writing home to his mother that he was going to get married, sending her one of the letters which he claims to have received. Of course the story spread. Last Monday night Miss Hazeltine and her mother left for the White Sulphur Spring, in Virginia, where they now are. At this point Amweg may be left for a little while and the attention of the reader concentrated on Miss Hezeltine's brother and Mr. Fred. Paramore, who, it was explained "has a right to act in the premises." These two gentlemen heard the stories afloat, and concluded that the proper course to pursue was to punch Amweg's eye, and for this purpose that sweet singer was yesterday afternoon beguiled up into Mr. Paramore's office on the fourth floor of the building on the southeast corner of Fourth and Pine streets. Mr. Hazeltine had asked a Mr. Linn to be present as Amweg's friend, to see fair play. As soon as the party gathered Mr. Hazeltine asked Mr. Amweg if he had said he was going to marry his sister. Mr. Amweg replied that that was his intention. Mr. Hazeltine then struck Amweg with his fist, which was returned, and the two parties caught each other by

Amweg with his fist, which was returned. nd the two parties caught each other h the hair and swung round and round as though practicing a new-fangled german.
Mr. Paramore in the meantime produced
a cowhide which he had bought for the occasion, and was waiting for somebody's pants, to set tight so that he could have a little of the pie himself, when he was collared by Mr. Linn, who remarked that one at a time was enough for Amweg. Of course Paramore resented this inter-ference, and for a time there was a double ference, and for a time there was a double shuffle, in which much hair, many collar-buttons, and considerable temper were lost. When everbody was tired of circus they all drew off and began to discuss the matter. "You know you must be mistaken," said Will Hazeltine, "You may be honest in what you believe, but my sister could not have written you any letters. "But I've got the letters." "Where?" "Out at my house." He was letters. "But I've got the letters."
"Where?" "Out at my house." He was compelled to give Hazeltine a written order to search through his trunks, and

that young gentleman soon returned, looking very much annoyed, and bringing two letters and two photographs, all of which were promptly confiscated. of which were promptly confiscated.
The young lady's friends still declare that there is some mistake; that
Amweg had been imposed upon by one of
the Hazeltine servants, and he was asked
to come out to the house and see if he could not identify one of the girls there. On the way out Hazeltine asked him to describe the position of the furniture in the parlor, if he had really been there; and he did this very correctly. At the house Hazeltine summoned one of the the servants, a very pretty laundress, up stairs, and asked Amweg if that was not the girl he had met. "No," he replied, "It was Miss Nellie Hazeltine that I met—she whose photograph you have there." No amount of questioning, no threats could turn him from his story, and the idea was at last abandoned. The party broke up at the Hazeldone. doned. The party broke up at the Hazel-tine doorstep. All four of the gentlemen were pretty badly rumpled up from the fuss at Paramore's office, Amweg being especially Leaten up about the head and face, so that he could not appear upon the stage last night. To-day he says he

will begin two suits against Will Hazeltine and Fred. Paramore—for assault with in-tent to kill, and the other for civil damages. The case is more than a cause cclebre. Amweg belongs to a highly-respectable Philadelphia family, and his father is a well-known lawyer there. His brother holds a very reponsible position with the Pennsylvania Railroad, being inspector of brigges on that line. For three very report and the property of the control three years young Amweg has been on the stage, having first been connected with Frank Mayo, playing a minor part in "Davy Crockett." Since then he has been connected with the various Pinafore, Fatinitza, Boccaccio, Billee Taylor, and Olivette productions. He is a tenor and makes up wen on the stage, having the foundation or frame work for a good physique, which will fill up with time. His folks have long urged him to leave the mimic stage, and it has been against their wishes that he has continued the

— Young man, be happy—hoot, holler, skip, gambol and snap your fingers at the nightmare of a new overcoat for next winter. Last Fall a Canadian genius shivered awhile and then reflected awhile, and the result was the purchase of a box of mustard plasters. These were distributed around his frame where they would do the most good, and while men in beaver overcoats shivered with cold he was warm and happy in his shirt sleeves. One dollar takes you through a hard winter, and you come out in spring fat.

their wishes that he has continued the