COL. MOSBY'S RECOLLECTIONS

Etchings of the Days That Followed the Civil War.

SIDE LIGHTS ON GENERAL GRANT

The Noted Querrilla Chief Gives His Reasons for Accepting the Logical Results of the Great Conflict-His Friendship For Grant.

1 never met General Grant until May, 1872, when I called on him at the wnite house in company with Senator John F. Lewis of Virginia, writes Colonel Mosby in the San Francisco Exampair. At that time my home was at Warrenton, Va., and I frequently visited Washington. Once I had seen General Grant with General Sherman in a box at the theater. They seemed to enjoy the fun of the play as much as "the gods" in the gallery.

Not long before I called on General Grant I rode some distance on the Midland railroad with Senator Lewis, who, being a republican, was on very friendly terms with the administration, and we talked a great deal about the president. Like most southern men I had been opposed to the policy of reconstruction, and of course was opposed to the republican party, whom he represented. For this reason, in spite of my personally friendly feelings for General Grant on account of his magnanimous treatment of the southern soldiery, and me individually, at the close of the war, I had alway kept aloof from him.

In my conversation on the train with Senator Lewis I expressed my high personal regard for General Grant and the gratitude I feit to him, and I said I would have called to pay my respects but for fear that in doing so my motives might be misconstrued, and it might create a prejudice against me in the south and General Grant in the north if he treated me with even ordinary civility.

At that time my name was a monstrum

horrendum to the northern imagination, and no doubt, a large majority of the best people of that region sincerely believed that my men fought under the black flag inscribed with a

skull and cross-bones.

General Grant was then as much misunderstood in the south as I had been misrepresented in the north. The kindly feeling which his noble conduct at Appomation had aroused was almost obliterated by his becoming the candidate of the republican party for the presidency. We did not then stop to consider that General Grant had accepted reconstruction just as General Lee did sion, because he could not avert it. Both had powed to a storm they were not able success fully to oppose. Neither did we then reflect, or, rather, we did no know that by going along with the tempest General Grant in

some degree moderated its fury.

When he became president he found three southern states under military government, the others under carpetbag rule, and nearly all their prominent leaders under political disabilities. At the close of his second term nearly all disabilities had been removed, the iron clad oath repealed and the southern states restored to the control of their best

citizens.

My conversation with Senator Lewis,

My conversation was not intended as a while not confidential, was not intended as a message to General Grant, and I had no expectation of its being repeated to him. It was only a week or so before the nomination of Horace Greeley. I had then no idea of ever voting the republican ticket. The pre judices which had survived war and reconstruction, as well as any ambitious hopes l may have cherished, all impelled me the other way. In the south the democratic party has appropriated all the glory won by the confederate armies and of course it en joys the benefit of the resentments created defeat and the devastation of the country by the northern armies. My war record could be of no advantage to me with the republicans. For the same reason in the north the republican party gets the benefit of all the war feeling that survives. There never vet was a party or politician who would not utilize any prejudice that exists to gain power. It makes no difference whether the etudice be rational or not

I was a member of the bar. My state, largely demogratic, or conservative, as then called. If I had desired political honor or place I would have sought it at the time of the reconstruction, when it was hard to get eligible men to fill the offices. Never having neld an office before the war, I was not excluded by the reconstruction laws from either holding office or voting. Greeley was minated on a platform ratifying all that the republicans had done. Having accepted the principles, I could see no objection to

voting with the party.

The democrats went over to Greeley—he didn't so to them. Their battle cry was "reconciliation." The term implies past hostility. Logically, it meant voting with the republican party. We did not need any

reconciliation with the democrats.

As Grant represented the north, it seemed to me that the proper way to get reconciled was to vote for him just as Governor Lee surrendered to him at Appointance when he saw that the cause for which he had fought was lost. To throw away the influence of our votes on Greeley seemed to me as absurd as for General Lee to have surrendered his sword to a sutler when he concluded to stop fighting.

The southern people abandoned opposition to the laws the republicans had passed. They said that they only wanted them administered in a friendly spirit by their own people. thought this object could be attained by their rting Grant. I aid not differ with them supporting Grant. I did not differ with them about the end, but the means by which they undertook to accomplish it. I desired a change as much as they did, and thought the desired change would result from a change in their relations to the national administra

I do not reproach any one who differed with me, but twenty years have since rolled away and I am of the same opinion still. believed then, as I believe now, that if the south had made an alliance with Grant the carpet bag governments would have fallen by a natural process. just as a rotted apple drops from a tree, and all that vile crew would have been driven from power without violence. If Grant recognized that set it was simply on the principle that the English support the Turk—because the Turk is their ally against the Russian.

As soon as Greeley's nomination was known I wrote to Senstor Lewis that I was for Grant He replied that he had repeated to General Grant our conversation on the cars, and that he had sent me a message to come and see him. I went immediately to Washington, had an interview with General Grant and told him of my intention. I feit assured from my conversation with him that he carnestly desired perfect peace between all sections. But this could not be *secured without the barmerious action and co-operation of the southern people with him. If he should quit his party and come over to them he would come shorn of his strength. The south must come to him. The bloody chasm between them and Grant was no widerthan

the one between them and Greeley. I had never before been in the white ouse. When I walked with my son into the room where Grant was sitting, his pres-ence inspired something of the lawe that a Roman provincial must have felt when first entering the palace of the Cm-ars. His manner soon relieved one of embarassmeet and restored my self-confidence. He immedi-ately begon telling me how near I came to capturing him on the train when he went up to take command of the army of the Potomac. I hughed and said: "Well, Mr. President if I had caught sou things might have been a little different now. You might have been calling on me." He answered: "Yes, perhaps so." I told him that I intended to support him and that if he would hold out an clive branch

to the south by getting congress to pass an act relieving our leading men from the disaility imposed by the fourteenth amenament thought we could carry Virginia for him, it would take the wind out of Greeiev's sails. He said that he would see what could be done about it. I knew that he was in favor of universal amnesty, as he recommended it n his just annual message. A bill to that effect had passed the house, but had been defeated by an amendment tacked to it by

u.oner in the senate. three days after my interview Two or three days after my interview Beneral Butter reported an amnesty bill (1 anve no doubt at Grant's suggestion), which was rushed through one night while Summer

The ironciad oath had already been re-

pealed, and I was eligible to any office, state or federal. On the contrary, nearly all the men who might be my competitors, if I had political ambition, were under the pan of the fourteenth amendment. Nobody but a politician would have discovered an unworthy motive in my asking Grant to use his power to set them free. General Form Huston, who told her sorrowful story to General Grant. He went with her to see Johnson and told him that he would not leave the room until he signed the 'warrant for the boy's pardon. On the day before I left Hongkong a dis-

patch came announcing General Grant's death. I felt that I had jost as true a friend as any man ever had. The friendship of to set them free. General Eppa Hunton, who had been a distinguished confederate sol-dier, and was afterwards one of the sectoral and Orestes was not more sincere commissioners, was thus liberated and sent to represent my district in congress, while I was denounced through the south as an than mine for Grant. apostate. A charge more unjust was never brought against a man since Socrates was accused of corrupting the Athenian youth. Grant was elected by an overwheiming majority, and it was no fault of mine that

han mine for Grant.

Not long ago I was told that the southern people would never forgive me for supporting him. My answer was: "They ought not to forgive me. No man ought to be forgiven before he repents."

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF THE BUDS.

come to Washington to see him on business.

triot. Judas Iscariot can claim the full ben-

understand why Columbus sailed to the west in search of a passage to the east.

Byron swam the Hellespont by going partly with the current. If he had measured his strength with the waves he would have

During Grant's second term I was frequently at the white house. I never failed

to see him but once. He was then in the hands of a deutist. He appointed a good many of my friends in Virginia to office just

to oblige me, and he never once asked a ques-tion about their politics. Some of them had

war that would wound the most sensitive

outhern man. He once remarked to me

that if he had been a southern man he would have been a southern soldier. Of his old

army comrades who took the confederate side he always spoke in the most affection-

Speaking of Stonewall Jackson he once

said to me: "Jackson was the most con-scientious human being I ever knew. If you could have persuaded him that it was his duty to put his head into a cannon's

mouth and have it blown off—and it would not have been hard to convince him—he

He once appoited a worthless Virginian to office, and I expressed surprise that he

appointed the fellow because he represented

imself as the brother of a confederate gen

eral who was killed in the war and who was

his instructor at West Point. I told him that it was not true, and that the man had just been released from the chain-gaug for

whipping his wife. Grant laughed at the

trick and revoked the appointment.

Dan Voorhees once said to me that the vir-

tues that made Grant lovable in private life

were the source of the greatest mistakes he

ade as a public man. And this was true. 'His vory failings leaned to virtue's side.'

No man ever had a more trying position to fil. He found the south in a state of an-archy, the whole country seething with the passions of war. "Steep and craggy," says

Emerson, "are the paths of the gods." On the night before he left Washington on

his tour around the world I called to bid him

good-by. At parting I said: "General, I hope to see you president again." He was

We next met at Hongkong. He was then

a private citizen, and by a curious turn of the wheel of fortune I was representing the United States. When the signal gun was

fred that announced that his steamer was in

sight I went out in a boat to meet him in company with an old Virginian who, having

gone to Hongkong before the war, was still unreconstructed, and was never really con-

vinced that the war was over until he saw me shake hands with Grant. He and Mrs. Grant were standing on deck at the head of

the gangway as I walked up: 1 said: "Gen

the gangway as I walked up: I said: "General, I want to introduce you to the last rebel, Dr. Lockhead of Petersburg, Va. He says he is willing to surrender to the man that General Lee surrendered to." Mrs. Grant spoke up: "I bespeak ilberal terms for the doctor." Grant said: "Well, doctor, I now parely you, and hope you may be a love."

parole you, and hope you may be a loyal citi-

He spent some days in Hongkong as the guest of the governor, Sir John Pope Henes-

sey, and made a trip up the river to Canton.
The Chinese could not be made to believe
that he was not still a great potentate.
One morning at breakfast at the govern-

one morning at breaklast at the govern-ment house he was describing Palestine, and said; "The road from Joppa to Jerusalem is. I believe, the worst in the world; certainly the worst I ever traveled." I was sitting by Mrs. Grant on the oppo-

site side of the table, and remarked: "General, I think you have traveled one rougher

He asked me where. I replied, "From the Rapidan to Richmond."

there were more obstructions on that road."

He made a visit to Macao, a Portuguese

colony about forty miles from Hongkong. By invitation of the governor I went with him on his steam launch to the United States

man-of-war Ashuelot that carried Grant and his party off the China coast. Just as we

tarted to return to the shore the Ashuelot

began firing a royal salute of twenty-one

guns in honor of the governor as the repre

entative of the grown. The launch stood

sentative of the crown. The launch stood still until it was through. The general and Mrs. Grant remained all the time on the deck of the man-of-war. When the guns ceased firing we steamed away—I raised my hat as a last farewell and General Grant

raised his. I never saw the great soluier

Japan that strikingly illustrates his distinguishing characteristic—fidelity to hi

of his traveling companions, in Genera Grant's presence, if he had met "Mr.

Mosby at Hongkong. General Grant, quickly detecting the sneer that lurked in the question, said to him: "My friend, Coional John S. Mosby," laying emphasis on

But to return to the origin of our friend-

But to return to the origin of our friend-ship. I was with my command in northern Virginia, near the Potomac, when I heard the news of General Lee's surrender at Appemattex. Mine was at that time the only organized confederate force in that section. Stanton immediately ordered Hancock, who was then commanding at Winchester, to issue a proclamation offering the same terms of parque to all confederate acidiars in Vir-

of parole to all confederate soldiers in Vir-ginia that were given to General Lee, but ex-

cepting "the Guerrilla-Chief Mosby." Han-cock obeyed the order, which condemned me to choose between exile or being shot as an

to offer me the parole that he had given Gen

eral Lee. I was afterward introduced to Hancock by my friend Chadwick in Wash-

ington. He was a superb gentlemen. He told me that Stanton was solely responsible for his making an exception of me. I have since found among the war records Stanton's

instructions to Hancock.

After I had settled down to practice law

was arrested a number of times on no par-ticular charge by provost marshals, who were stationed at the court houses in every

county. I was forbinden to go out of the state, but my wife made a visit to Baltimore,

and on her way there stopped in Washing She never intimated to me that she in

tended to go to see the president. He and her father, Beverly L. Clarke of Kentucky.

had been personal friends and democratic members of congress together before the war. She went to the white house and told

Andy Johnson whose daughter and whose wife she was, and complained of my being

arrested; for a parole is a contract that binds both parties to it. The vuigarian was simply rude and insolent. She left the white house and went straight to General Grant's office at the War department. He received her with all the courtesy he would have shown to the wife of a union general, and

wrote a letter of protection giving me liberty to fravel anywhere in the United States.

have the original now-the whole of it in his

About the same time Grant did snother

About the same time Grant did snother act that showed his generous impuises. A Virginia boy who belonged to my command crossed the Potomae with a party one night during the last winter of the war. They got into a fight in which a government detective was killed. The boy was captured and sentenced to the penitentiary by a military court. His mother begged Johnson to pardon the boy, but he steraly refused. She

handwriting.

Without having received any con

An incident occurred while he was in

An American in Japan asked one

He laughed and said: "Well, I believe

ond that that."

again.

my military title.

would have done it without hesitation.

I never heard him speak a word about the

never reached the Asiatic shore.

roted against him.

ate way.

paign and his desire to reward me.

went. He spoke of my services in the cam-

majority, and it was no fault of mine that the southern people did not participate in the triumph. Shortly after the election I received a note from Grant requesting me to A little Auburn girl, whose father is a warm republican, had formed an opinion from what she had heard at home that all the wickedness in this wide world was condensed into the democratic party, says the Bango Commercial. While the family was spend him I had repeatedly said that I would not accept any office from him. I never did. Yet people generally believe that he appointed ing the summer at a well known Maine re sort a friend visited them to spend Sunday me consul at Hongkong.
It was a painful thing to break away He was of a musical turn of mind, though per has his taste; were not highly elevated. He was a great whistler and, regardless of the from old associations and traditions and go against the current of opinion in the south. Of course I had to suffer the consequences. day, he kept his itps puckered the most of the time. The little girl was observed to I never subscribed to the doctrine that a can "must go with his people" in party con-ests. If that is so, then the minority is alwatch him closely all day with an air of con-siderable anxiety. At length her feelings appeared to get the better of her, and, callways wrong, and every demagogue who floats into power on a popular wave is a pa ng her mother aside, she inquired seriously "Mamma, is Mr. — a democrat!" "Why, no, my child, I think not," was the reply. "What makes you think sof?" "Woll, he's efft of the maxim.

In the moral as well as in the material "What makes you think so?" "Well, he's been whistling Whoa, Emma!" all day, and world there is often an apparent motion in one direction when the real motion is in the opposite. So men could not for a long time it's Sunday."

The other night a very young American was being put to bed by his gentle little mether, says the New York Recorder. The voungest had just been engaged in an affray with a neighbor's boy, and had got decidedly the worst of the battle. His mother, think ing it a good time to inculcate the principle of forgiveness to our enemies, told young James that he must say "God bless Richard! ' Richard being the name of the odious and victorious antagonist. Jamie demurred His mother insisted. After some discussion Jamie vielded, with a very bad grace. "God bless Richard," he said; but then added with rim satisfaction, "but I'll hit him a lick in

Detroit Free Press: "Mamma, when you grow old will you look like little grandma?" asked a little poy of 3 or 4 years of his pretty young mother.
"Yes, dear," answered his mother, "if you

mean to ask if my face will be wrinkled and thin, and shall have lost some of its fairness. Yes, I shall grow to look as little grandma does. Why do you want to know, Henry?" "Well, mamma, I'il try hard, but I am afraid I can't love you then as I do now."

Harper's Young People: "Papa," said Willie, "little row, isn't he?" 'little brother is a month old tomor "Let's you and me give him a birthday

Very well. What shall it be!" "Let's buy him a wig. He needs that

nore'n anything." "They tell me you have learned to count, Robbie," said a pious old lady to her little grandson, who was paying her a visit out in

the country.
"'Course I can,"answered Robbie, "listen One, two, thrre, four, five, six-"
"That's right," said the old lady encour-Seven, eight, nine, ten, Jack, queen, king!"-

Chicago Tribune: "You've eaten all that is good for you, Willie," said his mother in a low tone. "You must not ask for anything more. Remember now that little boys should e seen, and not heard." "I'll quit talking." replied Willie, in a hoarse whisper distinctly heard by the visitor, "out my silence means that I want som more of that ple."

A proud father sends the Boston Post this little story about a 4-year-old child—a girl: She had been told that the stars in the sky were God's lamps. During a thunderstorm she surprised the family by saying, after a flash of lightning: "God is lighting his lamps. Didn't you see him scratch the

RELIGIOUS.

Churches built in America in 1891 num There were over 17,000 additions to the Cumberland Presbyterian church last yoar. and nearly \$1,000,000 was raised by the or

ganization for church purposes.

A practical clorgyman of New York says hat a great many excellent Christian peculdivide the year into two periods. Namely, constructive work and destructive amuse-

Along the west coast of Africa there are now 200 churches, 35,000 converts, 100,000 adherents, 275 schools and 30,000 publis Some knowledge of the gospel has reached about eight millions of benighted Africans. Rev. Dr. Joseph Stockbridge, who is at he head of the list of chaplairs in the United States navy, is said to be the only one who has the rank of commodore. He lives now in Philadelphia. He has been in

he service more than fifty years. A gang of toughs created a disturbance in a Methodist church in Mohogany, O. The muscular minister doffed his coat and began to impress on the toughs a proper respect for the church. After thrashing the leader soundly he mounted the pulpit and con

cluded his sermon. According to the Chicago Times, the Prot stant church in that city is not making sat sfactory progress among the people, and, o the other hand, the saloons and disreputable resorts are multiplying alarmingly. During the last five years places of worship have in creased 43.3 per cent., owing mainly to the The saloons have increased 63.3 per cent The membership of the churches is put at 110,0 0, and daily patronage of the saloons at 959,000 in visits. The attendance at the Sun-day theaters is half that at the churches. The preachers in many of the churches speak to almost empty pews.

In 1883, a little girl six years of age, Hattie May Wintt, applied to Rev. Russell H. Con-well of Philadelphia for admission to the Sunday school connected with his church, at that time occupying the building at Bergs and Mervine streets. Owing to the over-crowded condition of all the departments it was impossible to receive the little girl, who refused to be comforted until Mr. Connell explained the reason. Then she began saving her money in order to enlarge the accommodations. A few weeks, afterwards, however, little Hattie died, but her savings for that purpose, amounting to 57 cents, were given to Mr. Conwell. The story of the lit-tle red pocketbook became widely known, and the 57 cents became the nucleus of the \$250,000 which was afterwards raised for the magnificent temple of the Philadelphia Grace street Methouist church.

San Francisco has adopted the colonial style of architecture for school buildings. Brown university at Providence has dended to admit women to the privileges of

study and of receiving degrees. The University of Chicago starts with property and funds amounting to \$5,000,000 and a library containing half a million vol-

Rev. Edward A. Hoffman of New York has just sent in another check for \$25,000 to the endowment fund of St. Stephen's coi-lege, Annandale, N. Y., making his total

gifts to date to that institution \$172,000. Education in cities is discussed in the American Journal of Politics for July by Rev. Edwin O. Buxton, Ph. D. The writer believes carnestly in the public school sys-tem which levels class and social barriera and festers true democratic spirit, but he thinks a radical reform in methods is needed. The ideal education for city schools, he urges, should comprise intellectual, physical, moral and manual training. This would turn out symmetrical young men and women, well balanced and thoroughly equipped for life's duties. Now too much time is given to intellectual work. The course of study is too heavy, the hours devoted to it are too long. Admit the study of no language but the English below the high school grade and simplify the course so as to require not more than three hours' daily study. The general results will be more satisfactory than under

DeWitt's Sarsaparitis cleanses the blood, increases the appetite and tones up the sys-tem. It has benefitted many people who have suffered from blood disorders. It will

present methods.

BRITISH OLD SOLDIER'S HOME

How England Provides for Her Infirm and Disabled Defenders.

STROLLS THROUGH HISTORIC CHELSEA

Nell Gwyane's Ganerosity - Notable Characters Who Lived in Cheyne Walk-Habits and Customs of Atbion's Red-coated Pensioners.

[Copyrighted 1892 by Elear L. Wakeman.] London, Eng., Aug. 1 .- Correspondence to Tue Bee: In olden times discharged and destitute veterans of the British army wandered from door to door, usually from tap room door to door, and secured food and drink by exhibiting their scars or spinning delectable yarns for the entertainment of any who might bestow charity upon them. They could also knock at the doors of monastic houses with the assurance of receiving bread and ale and lodging for the night.

After the restoration their condition was scandal to King Charles II. and the country. Authorities differ not only widely but vituperously as to the origin of practical effort for their betterment. Some hold that the English were piqued into action through the establishment by Louis XIV. of the Invalides in Paris as a retreat for French veterans. There is record that as early as 1606 a scheme for an infirmary for disabled English sailors had been submitted to Pepys as clerk of admiralty. Others contest that the second Charles had a lazy sort of design to house and comfort the ragged old veterans who had been loval to his father before the latter had lost his kingly head.

But sometimes tradition has longer legs than history. British foik will never cease believing the tradition that rough, kindhearted Nell Gwynne had all to do with the founding of Chelsea hospital for British pensioners. There are two pretty stories of how it finally came about that an army of savage old critics and iconoclasts can never disparage among the British masses.

One is that one day Nell was sitting with Charles in her summer house at Chelsea, one of whose windows overlooked the fine meadows surrounding King James college, when the paymaster of the forces entered. and the subject of the projected hospital and the difficulty of finding a proper site was resumed. "Your majesty could not do better," said Sir Stephen Fox, "than give up for the purpose your recent purchase from the Royal society." This comprised King James college and grounds which had just been bought as a gift to Nell at a cost of £1,300. "'Tis well thought of," replied the king, cast ng his eye over the beautiful plot of ground. "You shall have it;" but recollecting him-self, he instantly added, "Odso! I forgot—I have already given this land to Nell here."
"Have you so, Charles?" exclaimed Nell gaily: "then I will return it to you again for so good a purpose." The offer was accepted, and Neil was transferred to a mansion built for her in Pall Mall by the king. Pretty Nell Gwynne's Dream.

Another more remantic version is that one day pretty Nell was riding in the king's gilded coach, and being most disconsolate he king rallied her, when she confessed that ner distress was owing to the following

"Methought I was in the fields of Chelsea and slowly there rose before my eyes a beau-tiful palace of 1,000 chambers; and in and out thereof walked divers many old and worn out soldier men with all kinds of scars, and many maimed as to their limbs. All of them were aged and past service; and as they went out and came in, the old men cried: God bless King Charles!' And I awoke, and was sore discomfitted that it was only a fream. The story goes that the king was touched

by Nell's dream and then and there swore a great oath that it should come to reality. And so it did. The king hardly saw more than the corner stone laid by Sir Christopher Wren in 1681; but before Mr. Tenison, afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, had preached Nell Gwynne's funeral sern truly "slowly rose before her eyes a beauti ful palace of a thousand chambers," where though she did not live long enough to know it, there have been many blessing from grateful throats in grizzled frames, not for Charles, for the lowly orangegirl no, whatever her life or faults, was ever great enough to move a profligate king to most of the good and generous acts which he

An easy and delightful way to visit Chel ea hospital is to take one of the countless thames a comers. These ply up and down the river at all hours of the day and night, Taking on and landing hundreds of passen gers at piers about a quarter of a mile apart, ou each side of the river; something as the little Philadelphia pleasure boats puff up and down the Schuylkill, between the dam and the Wissibickon. This zigzag trip on the Thames is the most

interesting in the world for its distance; provided you go on board, say, at the "Old Swan" pier, on the city side of London bridge; for the Tower, the Monument, St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, parliament houses, Lambeth palace and numberless other of London's greatest and most historic structures are passed; while the Thames here not only presents its liveliest panoramas of supendous interests, varied scenes and characterful life, but shows that portion most renowned in fiction and history for more than a thousand years.

Abutting Albert bridge at the western end

of that portion of the Tnames called Chelsea Reach, you step upon a little pier and thence upon the upper Thames embankment, and at once are within a charmed and charming region. Almost within a stone's throw of the hospital grounds have tarried or lived or died hundreds famous in history, literature and art. Smollet came here to live in reirement, in 1750, in a house once owned by thement, in 1750, it is house once twined by Henry III. Sir Thomas More's black memorial slab is in Chetsea Old Church; Lady Dacre, Lady Jane Cheyne and the duchess of Northumberland, three of Chelsea's grand ladies, lie beneath monuments within the church; while Charles, George and Henry Kingley once lived in the rectory with their father, who had received the "living" from Lord Cardogan.

Historic Spots in Chelses.

In Cheyne walk lived Furner, the painter; and in Cheyne Row lived George Eliot and rugged old Carlyle, Queen Elizabeth used to visit the earl of Shrewsbury at Shrewsbury house, just back of Cheyne walk; and doughty old Samuel Johnson, who thought he could mold china as well as make a dicto the could moid chima as well as made a dis-tionary, for a long time came here every day to the old Chelsea chims works at the corner of Lawrence street and Justice walk, his faithful housekeeper trudging after him with a huge basket containing his daily food.

a huge basket containing his daily food.

The poet, George Herbert, dwelt in this neighborhood; Rosetti lived and sang here amid his garden of flowers; and at a little barber shop and coffee house, "Don Saltero's," it was called, in Cheyne walk, Richard Cromwell, Steels and Addison and Benjamin Franklin, who worked in a printing shop in Bartholomew Close, came to get shaved and to loiter over their coffee "where the literait

Indeed, a grand, good, sweet book could be written about the folk who have leved and known old Cheisea, whem we have known and loved for what they did for the world Sauntering on through the quaint streets, with their ancient and pictures que mansions, hosts of the silent great will throng about you. But now and then your delighted memories will be not unpleasantly brosen in upon by the appearance of some shriveled old man, often with a cane or a crutch and

old man, often with a came or a crutch and always in flaming red.

You will find these venerable old fellows in red, who become more frequent as you near the hospital, either moody, contemplative or contemptoous, with the corners of their mouths drawn in deep lines and their puffy lower lips in a sort of endless tremulous activity of scornful repartee or anjurgation, or with bright, pop-eyed looks of garrulousness and good greeting. All have pipes in their mouths, and all hold them there with a feroccous kind of grasp, as though whatever else they might lose, the pipe was the one good friend of old that should never be torn from them without a mighty struggle.

mighty struggle. England's Old Soldiers' Home. Many an odd little study you will find

among these cantangerous past age heroes in cured a tree in Converse basin, Fresno county, that will furnish the house. The the quiet streets of Cheisea. Cheisea would hardly be Chelsea without them. Stragsection will be thirty feet high and twenty ging along its thoroughfares, sitting bent and silent on sunny benches, leaning against fountains, vases and statues, resting as com-

gest a bevy of croaking cockatoos turned loose in park and garden, each one harping

Many are the snug little public houses bard by, worse luck to the British citizen

and pensioner! and you will find it easy enough to make friendships with these old fellows, who have little to do and much to

remember while awaiting the last long mus-ter. It would be sorely ungracious in you not to coment an acquaintanceship of this

fighting indeed. You will secure a willing a taieful guide to Cheisea hospital. And

above all you will learn how a British pen-

sioner's pride in his own and bis country's achievements may be mingled, in the same

teristic to all his architectural creations. Indeed one may well say Wren seems to

London everywhere flank the fine old building, for enough away to give floods of sun-

division partition running along the center of each ward. These partitions are open at

each oud, where the ward officers have

rooms; and as the pensioners' compartments or rooms face the outer walls, which are pro-

vided with huge closely clustered windows

each ward in itself provides about 500 lines feet of splendidly lighted and ventilated

promenade floor, for use during inciement

British Pensioners Chronic Kickers,

are tight little cubby holes indeed, almost a-tiny and snug as the bunks of a sailing craft's

forecastic. They are seven feet long and six in width, but are given the entire height of

the ward room. A curtained cutrance is in the center. At either side is a large sliding window, its sills at the height of an ordinary

table top. At the left of each door, as you enter, is a folding, or falling, table, for books, writing and the like. Opposite and of pre-

cisely the same size and pattern is the little table where the pensioner takes his solitary

dow sills and tables. Below it is his trunk or "box," and on shelves above are any nick

nacks he may possess. A sort of privacy may be enjoyed, but doors and windows re-main open, under the rules, so that even un-

expected inspectors may observe the con dition of everything in each compartment,

strictions are exceedingly light. On entrance to the hospital the pensioners' pre-

vious total government allowance of one

hilling per day is entirely relinquished.

This refers exclusively to private soldiers,

of whom there are over 500 among the about

560 inmates of the hospital.

In lieu of this shilling per day pension they

receive each a room such as previously de-scribed, a yearly allowance of two pairs of trousers, one cap and fatigue jacket and four complete suits of under-ciothing, with a flaming red Prince Albert

coat, decorated with blue cuffs and huge brass buttons with the monogram, 'R. H. C. P."-Royal Hospital of Chelsea Pension-

ers, once in three years,

Their food consists of half a loaf of bread

and an ounce of butter daily, per man; with a bowl of cocoa for breakfast, soup, mutton or beef and potatoes for dinner, and a bowl of tea at 3:30 for "tea" which is the last

meat of the day. Besides this they are paid one penny per day for ale and tobacco money,

and each also receives a quarter of a pouge

There are practically no restrictions upon

these old wards of Chelsea. They go and come at will; and punishments for infraction

of always ignient discipline are confined to

the wearing of a black cap for extraordinary revolt against good order, or a few hours in

the guardhouse for a pensioner taken red

handed in battle with John Barleycorn at the ale house. They are royal grumblers all. To them their clothing is "shoddy," soup is "swill," cocoa and coffee are "pizen," butter is "Thames skimmin's," and, in

scornful intimation of the officers appropri-ating all the joints of mutton while leaving them but the ribs and briskets,

are, on the whole, very comfortable and con-siderately treated, and fully as well served

and cared for as are the veterans of our own

How the Old Warriors Worship.

The most interesting places in Chelsea hos

pital are the ward rooms, the kitchen when the noonday meal is nearly ready, the chapel

and the great hail. In the ward rooms I dis

covered one chipper old follow who will be? years old in October. He is William Merrill.

late of the Thirty-first foot, is a native of Bodfordshire, enlisted in 1819, and has seen

over forty years of actual service. My com-

panion said he was the "siyest rogue and joker in No. 19 ward." Gay old William also has the record of countless flirtawons over the area railings of Chelsea's mansions. Carlyle chased him all the way back to the

hospital one day for too vigorous padinage

with the serving maids of the philosopher's family in Cheyne row.

Any Sunday forenoon you may see 800 or 400 of these grizzled pensioners at chapel. They are not very reverential, and are un-

easy as children in the pews. They shuffle their feet, get into complications with their wooden legs, canes and crutches, and there

is much snuffling, clearing of throats and hard asthmatic breathing. But Herkomer's

great painting does not exaggerate the pathos of their collective and individual aspect. So many of these white heads and battle scarred

bent frames together look very pitiful indeed when all are bowed and still at time of

prayer and benediction.

The great hall is a spacious, lofty paneled room in which are famous frescoes and

paintings, many tattered battle flags, a raised

dais for the queen, a good library, many newspapers and periodicals, and fine benches

and tables where the pensioners may come and fight their battles over at draughts and chess. Wellington lay in state here and Nell Gwynne is not forgotten. In one cor-ner of the huge partly allegorical fresco she

is depicted in her first and most honest vo

cation, a London orange girl.

What interested me most in the great hall was a large glass case of medals, hundreds

upon hundreus of them, stained and grimy, attached to varicolored ribbons—the magenta

plain for good conduct, magenta and yellow stripes for heroes in China, rose red for special valor in Turkey, the blue and yellow stripes recalling the horrors of Crimea, and

many others of whose significance I was ig-norant. I asked my companion how so

many came to be collected here.
"Well," he replied in a scared sort of a
way, tinged with a bravado that had pathos

in it. "you see when 'Little Joe' and Harry McDuh (the old fifer and drummer of Chel-sea) heads a procession here—there's a hun-

dred o' that sort a year-and the old boy it the box that's booked for Brompton (the present burying ground of Chelsea) 'aven't

ot no kin to claim 'em, his dec'rations all go n 'ere." Edgar L. Wakeman.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

France intends to show its skill in land-scape gardening at the World's fair.

California will exhibit; a two story house

made entirely from a section of the frunk of one of the big trees, or sequora gigantea. H. A. Taylor of the interior department has se-

dedication of the buildings in October

in 'ere.'

exhibit to

industry of the state.

ly ussert that "j i for Chelsea has But I believe

they

of tobacco every three months.

they stoutly sheep killed breasties!" I

soldiers homes.

prison like, at a glance.

His bunk is on a level with the win

sen park, across the river.

veather.

upon some fancied grievance or delight.

three feet in diameter. It is estimated by the leading railroads that they will need 40 per cent more trains and equipments to carry the expected travposedly as house owners on house steps and vestibules, or stumping along with orders to elers to and from the Columbian expositi this and that servant, as if long nabit had given them sequired supervisory rights over the affairs of residents, they irresistibly sug-General Nelson A. Miles has begun active

preparations for the pomp and circumstance of war which are to attend the dedicatory peremonies of the World's fair in October. Between 2,500 and 3,000 soldiers will particl pate in the display.

Provision has been made for holding in Chicago at the time of the World's fair a congress of youths of various nations, se-lected from high schools and grammar schools. Delegates are expected from England, Japan. France, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Spain, Austria, Italy, Russia and oriental countries. In what language will the proceedings be conducted?

sort with a little purchase of "backy" and several purchases of "four ale," even though an unrecenting prohibitionist at nome. Thus The design for the souvenir 50 cent pleces you will learn marvelous things of British valor affeld, all, of course, in the old days when, different than now, fighting was 5,000,000 of which will be minted by the government, has been completed. The reverse will show the main building of the exposition, and the obverse the head of Colum bus. The plaster cast of Columbus was made by A. S. J. Dunbar, sculptor, of Washington, from a portrait which is recognized by experts as being as nearly authentic as any that exists, and is believed to have been breath, with his own everlasting discontent painted by Domenico Malipiero, a Venetian senator and historian in 1501. Trese coins and contempt, You will find Chelsea hospital a dark and imposing structure, possessing that indefina-ble gloomy grandeur which its builder, Sir Christopher Wren, gave as a marked characwill undoubtedly command a premium, and it is not improbable they will not \$5,000,000. The Chicago Post offers \$125 for the first one

THE "HERALD'S" NEW BUILDING. stare at you from out the facades of all great London buildings. But the grounds are wide and ample, and the noblest trees in Mr. Bennett's Newspaper to Be Published

from Upper Broadway. The New York Herald first saw the light shine in the courts and large parade grounds between the hospital and the Thames em-bankment. The building comprises three huge courts, the largest facing the south, the Thames and the masses of foliage of Batternearly sixty years ago in a dingy Wall street cellar. In a short time it will be issued from a magnificent structure at Thirty-lifth street and Broadway. The new Herald building will cover an entire block, with unobstructed The wings of the great southern court are 365 feet long and are 40 feet wide. In these views from four different quarters. It will be a business building devoted exclusively are found the pensioners' wards. Each one is about 200 feet in length. Twenty-six compartments are situated on each side of a to the use of the Herald.

That the site is ample is shown by these imensions: South front on Thirty-fifth street, 61 feet; west side, on Broadway, 212 feet; east side, on Sixth avenue, 198 feet; north side, on Thirty-sixth street, 137 feet, The building will be decidedly palatial in

appearance. Its style will be pure renaissance, the general plan being modeled upon the palaces of Verona, Padua and Venice, the special type most closely adhered to being that of the palaces of the consuls at These pensioners' rooms within the wards

There will be deeply recessed areades on three sides behind columns of polished granite. The rest of the fronts will consist of artificial stone, inlaid with marbles and richly ornamented generally. The clock, bell and chimes in the clock tower of the Pizza San Maria in Venice will be reproduced as nearly as possible, and will sur-mount the facade of the building facing the square. On either side of the clock will stand two collossal figures representing typesetters with uplifted maces to strike the nours, the quarters and half hours. Statues of Minerva will surmount the cornice at and near the corners. Figures of owls will take the place ervas at all other points. Electric lights will be fixed in the eyes of the owls. The general system of lighting will be so arranged as to show at night to full advantage the beauty If the allowance to the Chelsea pensioners in the matter of clothing, food and ale mouey are somewhat measur, their duties and reof the building.

The main entrance to the offices will be from the facade on Thirty-fifth street, through the deeply recessed porch or areade. into the counting-room, The counting-room will be of large size and rich in marbles and metal work. In the basement will be the en- | 111 S. 15TH. - OPP. POSTOFFICE

gine-room, machine shop, boiler-room and general storage and roller rooms.

The foundation of the press room will be the solid rock of the basement. The press room will extend to the second story. The presses in position will be in full view from

the Broadway side. The areade of that side will be of plate glass. The first or ground floor will contain the counting room, mail room, stereotype room and delivery room, besides the upper part of

the press room.

The second floor will be reached by a grand the second floor will be reached by a grand staircase and elevator. From the large main hall will open out the reception room, the offices and rooms of the proprietor, business manager, auditor and council. The rest of the second floor will contain the city departthe second floor will contain the city department, the rooms of the editors, the telegraph room and library. The top floor will be occupied by the compositors and art department.

The building is designed to be fire proof. It will be constructed of solid masonry and iron work. The height to the caves will be 52 feet and to the crown of the pitched, the roof 54 feet.

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN.

Cold prayers never bring warm blessings. Beware of the man who apologizes for any kind of sin. Every man who does right is helping some

bey to be good. It doesn't take very much money to make good man rich. The days are never long enough for the

man who loves his work. One secret of living long is to learn how to live one day at a time. There is now and then a man who is afraid

the devil is being slandered. There are people who stop praying the minute they put their hands on money.

The more sounding brasses there are in a church the less good it does to ring the bell A man with a good backbone will win more battles than one who has a bigger head. A man's friends' never find out just how big a fool he can be until he gets up to his neck in polities.

Asking her husband for a little money will sometimes tell a woman more about her husband's religion than all the praying she hears him do in church.

Telegraphers' Code.

The bible sometimes makes a good telegraph code. Thus, recently, the editor of the Christian Register, finding it would be too late to send a letter of congratulation to the London Inquirer in regard to its jubilee, sent a telegram by cable as follows: "Third epistle of by cable as follows: "Third epistle of John, 13-14," which, being interpreted, read as follows: "I had many things to write, but I will not with ink and pen write unto thee; but I trust I shall shortly see thee, and we shall speak face to face. Peace be to thee. Our friends salute thee. Greet the friends by name."



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