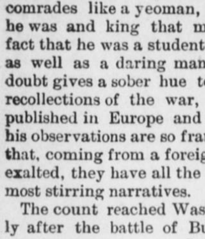
THE COMTE DE PARIS IN '62

HIS HONORABLE AND COURAGEOUS CAREER WITH M'CLELLAN.

On His Coming Visit to the United States He Will Be Warmly Welcomed by Many Old Comrades—Fitz John Porter's Strategy at Gaines' Mill.

Should the Comte de Paris prolong his visit to the American states it will give occasion for some pleasant reunions with those of his old camp associates in the Union army who survive at this date. Although he was on headquarters duty—he served as a captain and aide-de-camp under the title of Louis Philippe d'Orleans—he was by no means a carpet knight, but one of the rough and ready soldiers, who braved danger and hardships with his American comrades like a yeoman, prince though he was and king that might be. The fact that he was a student and observer, as well as a daring man of arms, no doubt gives a sober hue to the personal recollections of the war, which he has published in Europe and America, yet his observations are so frank and earnest that, coming from a foreigner of rank so exalted, they have all the interest of the most stirring narratives.



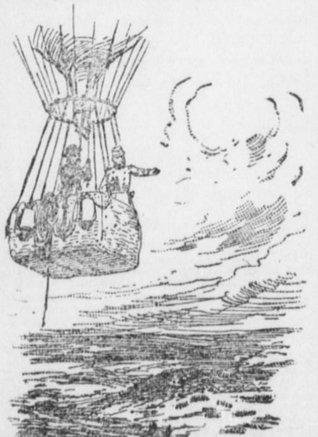
COMTE DE PARIS.
[From a recent photograph.]

The count reached Washington shortly after the battle of Bull Run, when Scott was general-in-chief, and was assigned to duty on the staff of McClellan, who had just arrived on the Potomac to command the forces in front of the capital. In those days the army was being created from the mob of volunteers, and there were many sights strange to the eyes of observant foreigners. One of the earliest personal incidents narrated in his history of the civil war is of a balloon trip he made from the Union camp, near Fairfax, over the opposing lines, which were very close at that point. The balloon floated above both the Union and Confederate camps, and the author relates with considerable detail the novel spectacle spread out before him.

The Confederates, he says, were straggling about their quarters, and hanging over their campfires, gossiping, or waiting for their rations, while on the Union side the troops were under arms and engaged in drilling or dress parade. Of the count's headquarters services Gen. McClellan has many good words in his memoirs. He took the dangerous and disagreeable things incident to his calling as an aide with the best grace. His first experience in real war in this service was had at Yorktown, on the peninsula, where he bivouacked for some weeks under the fire of the enemy's shells.

When Yorktown was evacuated by the Confederates he hastened forward in pursuit with the mounted column and was one of the first to reach Williamsburg, where the Confederates halted in retreat and stood at bay. During the two months that followed, which included the march up the peninsula and the battles on the Chickahominy, ending with the "Seven Days," the soldier prince was constantly at the front, where his person became quite well known to subordinate officers and soldiers of the ranks. At the battle of Gaines' Mill, June 27, the three princes of McClellan's staff, De Joinville, Duke de Chartres and the count, distinguished themselves, as the battle was fought at some distance from the headquarters and staff duty was arduous and attended with grave dangers.

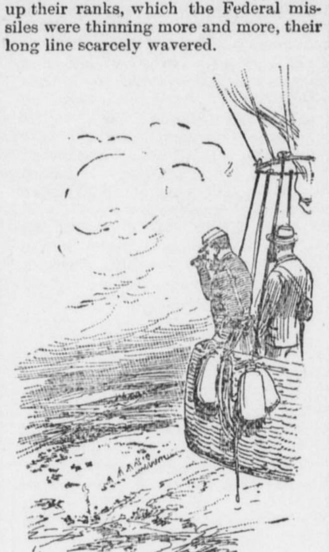
That battle was one of the hardest of the war, and it cost Lee within a few hours 10,000 men to dislodge Fitz John Porter with a strength of only 27,000 against the 64,000 opponents. The hottest fight was in the center along a wooded region known as New Cold Harbor, and here re-enforcements from Franklin's corps—Slocum's division—came up in the nick of time, guided by the French princes to the most dangerous posts. The fighting up to this time had been between the troops of Longstreet and Whiting on the Confederate side and Porter on the Union side. What took place when "Stonewall" Jackson's flanking column got to work is described by the count with the freedom and warmth of an eye witness. He says:



OVER THE UNION CAMP.

"The Federal left had hitherto made an obstinate stand in this narrow section of the wood against the assaults of Longstreet at first and of Whiting after him. The latter finally availed himself of the confusion into which his adversaries had been thrown by the loss of the wood at New Cold Harbor, to take possession of it; but every time that his soldiers ventured beyond the curtain of trees the enemy's cannon compelled them to run back for shelter behind this protecting screen. Meanwhile the Federal infantry, which had again formed into line near its guns, was becoming exhausted by so unequal a struggle, the ammunition was giving out, no re-enforcements arrived and the moment approached when excessive fatigue would overcome the energy of the steadiest men. The regiments, of which more than one were reduced to a handful of men, drew together in isolated groups; the combat continued, but was carried on individually by soldiers among whom all systematic connection had ceased to exist.

"Precisely at this moment Jackson ('Stonewall') came forward with his last reserves and ordered a general attack. The attenuated lines of the Federals were everywhere shattered. Whiting sent forward one of his brigades composed of Texan soldiers. * * * Gen. Hood, who was one of the most brilliant officers in the Confederate army, was in command of this brigade, to which he imparted his own martial ardor. In vain did the Federal artillery concentrate its fire to check him like the others as he emerged from the wood. The four Texan regiments advanced without faltering under a shower of shells. As they closed up their ranks, which the Federal missiles were thinning more and more, their long line scarcely wavered.



OVER THE CONFEDERATE CAMP.

"They paused for a moment to fire, but Hood instantly pushed them forward. They rushed onward with loud yells to the very mouth of the guns which had so mercilessly poured grape into them. The artillery horses hitched to the limbers either ran away with the drivers or were driven off by them * * * and the gunners who had persisted in remaining at their posts to the last, also disappeared in the tide of Texans, which overwhelmed them in an instant, leaving nothing behind but corpses lying on the ground."

Porter's battle field was in the form of an arc and could be seen from all points. His headquarters were near the center, and the count, his uncle, Prince de Joinville, and his brother, Duke de Chartres, were involved in the activity of this fight. Gen. Porter in his story of Gaines' Mill, in the "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," relates that during the highest excitement of this battle the count came to him on the field and begged him to send his uncle, de Joinville, on some trumped up errand to army headquarters so that he might escape the peril of the position. The message was given, but the old prince did not go; it was repeated and still he did not leave the field. He said afterward that things seemed so favorable all at once that he decided to wait for good news to take back to the commanding general.

This battle was the first one fought by Gen. Robert E. Lee as commander of the Army of Northern Virginia. In noting his advent in a new field the count says:

"His first efforts in war had not been more brilliant than those of Grant, and he personally was but little known to the troops he was about to lead in battle, Always a patient, persevering and prudent calculator, yet ready to risk much at the opportune moment; handling a large army with great dexterity in the midst of the thickest forests; understanding men, selecting them carefully, and securing their attachment by his equity; worshiped by his soldiers and obtaining from them what no other chief could have thought of asking them; respected and obeyed by all his lieutenants; humane, of a conciliatory disposition, one whose only fault as a general was an excess of deference to the opinions of subordinates, which at times caused him to lose a little of that firmness which is so indispensable in the midst of battle."

The services of the count ended within a week after the battle of Gaines' Mill and covered a period of about ten months. Although an alien, he held very decided opinions upon the issue of the war, and his work shows that his conduct was not guided by love of adventure, but by conviction. In the preface to his history he writes:

"Having been kindly received in the armies of the young republic, which remembers the support given by France to the first defenders of its independence, and has not failed to place the name of Bourbon among those who are to perpetuate its memory on its soil, it has been the wish of the author to present a grateful testimony to his late comrades in arms. In writing his personal recollections he has been led to describe the war, some incidents of which have come within his own personal observation. Nothwithstanding his legitimate preferences for the cause he served (Union), he has endeavored to preserve throughout his narrative the strictest impartiality."

He believed slavery was the sole cause of the war. "The effects," he declares, "of the servile institution upon the dominant race presents a spectacle—sad and instructive to historian and philosopher—of fatal demoralization as a just punishment for slavery inflicted upon those who expected to find nothing but profit and power. * * * In fact, the slave power could only exist by enlarging its domain and absorbing everything around it. * * * If the north had carried patience and forbearance much further, the day when the decisive crisis arrived this power might possibly have been able to impose its fatal yoke upon all America."

The emancipation act was under discussion at the time the count left the country, and was passed soon afterward. Speaking of the proclamation, he says: "It inaugurated a new epoch, and the conflict, freed from the remembrance of past concessions, assumed henceforth its real character. It could only be ended with the entire abolition of slavery from the soil of the constitutional republic, or by the triumph of this institution over the largest portion of America."

The opinion expressed of Lincoln, whom he introduces as "Honest Mr. Lincoln," shows a clear understanding of the trying position of the president in 1861. He says:

"The republic had a chief determined to defend it while respecting the constitutional rights and liberties of all; those who regarded the principles of free labor as the essential basis of a free and democratic society saw at last a man of their choice regularly invested with the insignia of the chief magistracy; those who, notwithstanding their affinities with slaveholders, considered the maintenance of the Union as the first article of political faith for every good citizen, could rally around him without fear."

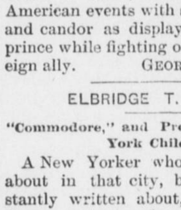
It is rarely that foreigners, even the ablest of them, take pains to study American events with so much diligence and candor as displayed by this young prince while fighting our battles as a foreign ally. GEORGE L. KILMER.

ELBRIDGE T. GERRY.

"Commodore," and Protector of the New York Children.

A New Yorker who is much talked about in that city, besides being constantly written about, is "Commodore" Gerry, as the facetious newspaper paragraphs call him on all sorts of occasions. Why "commodore" will soon appear. Elbridge Thomas Gerry has other claims to the title of New Yorker than the mere fact of residence or business relations in that city. Among others is his annual tax bill of $100,000 on city property.

At this season, when novel stage effects and all manner of youthful prodigies in amusement talent are tempting caterers to a remorseless public to strain the law about children performers, Mr. Gerry plays another important role.



ELBRIDGE T. GERRY.

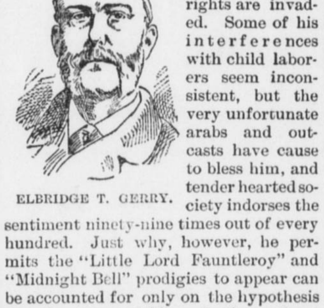
He is president of the society that looks after the health and morals of children, and being a lawyer of marked ability makes a powerful guardian of infants whose rights are invaded. Some of his interferences with child laborers seem inconsistent, but the very unfortunate arabs and outcasts have cause to bless him, and tender hearted society indorses the sentiment ninety-nine times out of every hundred. Just why, however, he permits the "Little Lord Fauntleroy" and "Midnight Bell" prodigies to appear can be accounted for only on the hypothesis that the stage children in those pieces are not so young as the public is led to suppose, or that the god of justice for children sometimes nods very languidly.

The title of "commodore," so often attached to Mr. Gerry's name, signifies another side to his life, for he is the head of the New York Yacht club, and a navigator of such skill that he is able to run his famous Electra anywhere in New York's difficult waters without the services of a pilot.

He entertains liberally on his yacht during the sailing season, and his general social standing may be inferred from the fact that he was a manager of the Centennial ball of 1889. Probably his work for humanity will give him the largest amount of public fame. He was for many years the counsel for Mr. Bergh's Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and his experience in that field inspired him to organize one for children. He was born in New York city and graduated from her great school, Columbia college.

A Newspaper Building.

The Globe-Democrat newspaper of St. Louis is to have new quarters. It is to be erected on the corner of Sixth and Pine streets, and will rise to eight stories. The first floor is to be of Missouri granite and brown sandstone, and the seven stories above of stock brick, with brown stone trimmings. The building is to be plain and unpretentious, and admirably adapted to its purposes.



THE GLOBE-DEMOCRAT'S NEW BUILDING.

The counting room will be on the ground floor, and the second to the sixth floor inclusive will each have twelve bright and roomy offices. The staircase is to be of marble, and there are arrangements for improved hydraulic passenger elevators. The stereotyping department is on the seventh floor.

The buildings formerly on the property have been torn down and excavations have been commenced. The new building will cost $300,000, and will be ready for use within eighteen months.

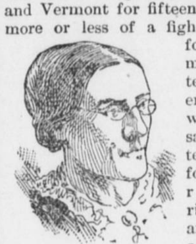
THE WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS.

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL CONVENTION AND A REORGANIZATION.

Instead of Two National Associations There Will Hereafter Be but One—The Veteran Anthony, the Venerable and Beautiful Stanton—Other Heroines of the Cause.

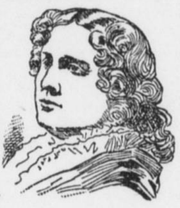
The American Woman Suffrage association, of which Mrs. Lucy Stone, of Massachusetts, is president, and the National Woman Suffrage association, of which Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, of New York, is president, have effected a union in a four days' session at Washington (the twenty-second annual convention), which began Feb. 18, and the consolidated concern is to be called the National American, etc. The greatest event of the session—to use a Hibernianism—happened before the convention began. It was a banquet at the Riggs house, at which 200 guests sat down, in honor of the seventieth birthday of Miss Susan B. Anthony, and the great success scored was in inducing the United States senate to appropriate a room for a committee on woman suffrage.

As there are some fifteen senate committees that have no room specially assigned, the ladies were highly elated by this victory.



SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

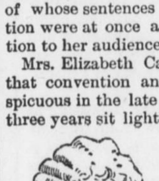
Susan B. Anthony—for of course you want to read a sketch of the brave pioneer suffragist—was born in North Adams, Mass., and taught school in that state and Vermont for fifteen years, making more or less of a fight all the time for equal pay for men and women teachers; at the end of that time, with but $300 in savings, she entered on the battle for woman's suffrage. She got rich lecturing, and lost it all in an attempt to establish The Revolution, a paper devoted to the cause. Some years later an admirer of her talents willed her $20,000, and she expended all that in publishing documents, so is quite successful in remaining in moderate circumstances. She was first brought into prominence in 1851, when she called a temperance convention in Albany after having been previously excluded from another convention on account of her sex.



ISABELLA B. HOOKER.

From that time to the present her name has been associated with every convention having for its object the securing of the right of suffrage for women; not only that, but she has been laboring in behalf of women and children, in securing the enactment of laws in their behalf, for thirty years past. She has defied the courts of justice, and to this day there is registered against her a fine in Rochester, N. Y., for illegal voting which she has persistently refused to pay.

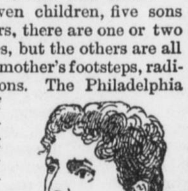
Of course the late convention attracted nothing like the attention of the great international council of advanced women held at Washington nearly a year ago, at which nearly all the noted suffragists of America and many from other countries took part. One of the features of that convention was a semi-humorous paper on the question, "What Shall Be Done with the Neglected Rich?" by Miss Frances E. W. Harper, who said she was proud to announce herself as of African parentage. She is a quiet, slender looking, matronly mulatto woman, the structure of whose sentences and purity of diction were at once a surprise and revelation to her audience.



ELIZABETH C. STANTON.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton opened that convention and was equally conspicuous in the late one. Her seventy-three years sit lightly on her, and her pink cheeks and bright eyes indicate a good preservation. Her father lived to be 86 years old, and sat on the bench as a judge at 84—almost unprecedented in the annals of law and lawyers. His capacity to throw dull care to the winds the moment the hours for rest and recreation arrived was one of the secrets of his good health and long life. His daughter relates of him that even with a most important case pending, when he had twenty minutes leisure he would be able to take fifteen of them in the soundest of sleep. With him she advocates this balmy restorative, if such a thing be possible, at no matter what hour of the day drowsiness may appear.

"Wouldn't I like to get together all the women of my acquaintance who work," said she, "and tell them how much healthful, regular lives, and a bit of philosophy thrown in, would benefit their future."



LILLIE DEVEREAUX BLAKE.

Among her seven children, five sons and two daughters, there are one or two conservative ones, but the others are all followers in their mother's footsteps, radical on all questions. The Philadelphia convention of 1887 was addressed during an evening meeting by two Indiana ladies—Mrs. Mary E. Haggart, who was quiet and argumentative and therefore created but little excitement, and Dr. Mary F. Thomas, a quaint Quakeress, whose way of "blurting out the truth," as one present had it, was quite amusing. Of course the old "chestnut" about suffrage destroying refinement comes up in all these meetings, and is deliciously ridiculed; but in this matter the ladies show themselves good politicians—that is, a little more artful than candid. As living proofs they always put up motherly and refined Mrs. Stanton and those of her style, keeping a discreet silence as to some others.

Mrs. Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Lucy Stone and the Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell may be set down as the four pioneers of the movement, but the ability displayed by Lillie Devereaux Blake, Matilda Joslin Gage, Jane H. Spofford, Phoebe A. Hannaford, Frances E. Willard and many others show that there will be plenty of leaders after the veterans have to give up the fight.

A BOGUS MAN.

The Unique Career of Countess Sarolta Vay of Austria.

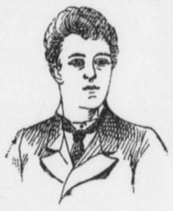
Lying ill in the house of a friend in Pesth is the Countess Sarolta Vay.

Thirty-six years ago Gen. Count Ladislas Vay von Vaya took to himself a wife. He was rich and powerful. When year after year went by and his good wife failed to show her appreciation of the kindness he had done her in marrying her by furnishing him with an heir, the count was naturally annoyed. The thought that his vast estates were likely to pass from the family to the crown finally affected his mind.

Just at this juncture a child was born. But, alas! the child was a girl. The countess was in despair. Finally she decided to rear and dress the infant as a boy and let the count (who was feeble and apparently traveling the downward slope of life) live and die happy in the delusion that the name and estates would be perpetuated by a son. The bogus boy was ostensibly christened Sandor, but her real name was registered as Sarolta.

For fourteen years the girl was carefully trained to be boyish. She was dressed in trousers; she was taught to enjoy those sports in which only men take part—hunting, fishing and the like. In short, she occupied in every way the position of a young Austrian noble, and moreover, no one suspected less than she that she was not what she seemed.

When she had passed her fourteenth birthday an event occurred which upset all the calculations of her mother. This event was no more nor less than the arrival of a real boy baby. The good old countess was nonplused. Finally she took the only course open to her and confessed to the count the deception which had been practiced on him. For the first time Sarolta learned that her proper sphere was in the drawing room and not in the saddle. The count took the news philosophically, but Sarolta was furious. She did not weep—she swore. For had she not been brought up as a young man? She was absolutely incorrigible. She would not put on skirts and become docile and ladylike; but fished more, hunted more, rode harder, gambled more recklessly, and, as she matured, took to drinking and smoking as readily as possible. When she became of age she formally renounced parental authority. Seeking the great cities of Europe she went about in high hat, tight trousers and cutaway coat, and plunged madly into dissipation of all sorts. She fought three duels with men who reproached her with her sex and contracted enormous debts.



COUNTESS SAROLTA VAY.

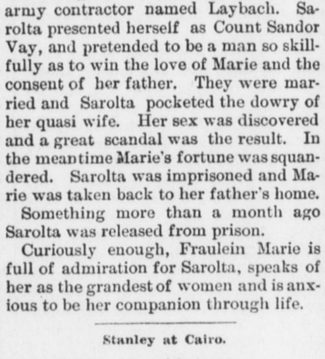
In Pesth, in order to keep up the farce, she affected to have become infatuated with an actress and gave her magnificent presents. This sort of life increased her liabilities so enormously that she had difficulty in keeping out of prison.

She finally decided that her only escape lay in an advantageous marriage. She found a beautiful young girl named Marie Engelhardt, the daughter of a rich army contractor named Laybach. Sarolta presented herself as Count Sandor Vay, and pretended to be a man so skillfully as to win the love of Marie and the consent of her father. They were married and Sarolta pocketed the dowry of her quasi wife. Her sex was discovered and a great scandal was the result. In the meantime Marie's fortune was squandered. Sarolta was imprisoned and Marie was taken back to her father's home.

Something more than a month ago Sarolta was released from prison.

Curiously enough, Fraulein Marie is full of admiration for Sarolta, speaks of her as the grandest of women and is anxious to be her companion through life.

Stanley at Cairo.



STANLEY IN CAIRO.

This cut represents the African explorer, Henry M. Stanley, entering his hotel in Cairo on his arrival there. Egypt is not a country to remind one who had for years been fighting natives, jungles, wildernesses, fevers in the heart of Africa, of the comforts of civilization; but a hotel in Cairo is better than a tent in Africa and nearer home than a hotel at Zanzibar.

Oysters can be improved by being kept in a sandy floored cellar; a blanket is spread over them, and this is daily sprinkled with sea water and oatmeal. Then fish will live for a long time in this way in cool weather and grow nice and corpulent.

Dress the Hair

With Ayer's Hair Vigor. Its cleanliness, beneficial effects on the scalp, and lasting perfume commend it for universal toilet use. It keeps the hair soft and silken, preserves its color, prevents it from falling, and, if the hair has become weak or thin, promotes a new growth.

"To restore the original color of my hair, which had turned prematurely gray, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor with entire success. I cheerfully testify to the

Efficacy

of this preparation."—Mrs. P. H. Davidson, Alexandria, La.

"I was afflicted some three years with scalp disease. My hair was falling out and what remained turned gray. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks the disease in my scalp disappeared and my hair resumed its original color."—(Rev.) S. S. Sims, Pastor U. B. Church, St. Bernice, Ind.

"A few years ago I suffered the entire loss of my hair from the effects of tetter. I hoped that after a time nature would repair the loss, but I waited in vain. Many remedies were suggested, none, however, with such proof of merit as Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began to use it. The result was all I could have desired. A growth of hair soon came out all over my head, and grew to be as soft and heavy as I ever had, and of a natural color, *and firmly set.*"—J. H. Pratt, Spofford, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Dauchy & Co.

DR. HARRIET HERR,

LADIES' PHYSICIAN,
311 East Eighty-third street, New York,
will send her valuable Guide to Health to any sick woman or girl suffering from any Female complaint, free of charge, sealed, in plain wrapper. Send address.

You will save
Money,
Time,
Pain,
Trouble,
AND WILL CURE
CATARRH
By Using
ELY'S
CREAM BALM

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CURES COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales. Sample free. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

Men Wanted on Salary

To reliable men we will give steady employment and LIBERAL SALARY paying their traveling expenses. We grow our own stock exclusively and GUARANTEE it to be strictly first-class in every particular, true to name as ordered. Full instructions furnished. Experience unnecessary. Apply at once, *stating age.* Address E. C. PEIRSON & CO., Maple Grove Nurseries, Waterloo, N. Y., (Established over years.)

CARPETS

—AN IMMENSE STOCK OF—

Body Brussels.

From $1,00 to $1,25.

AN OVER STOCK OF

-TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,-

At 45c,60c,75c, and 85c

A VERY LARGE AND VARIED LINE OF

INGRAINS

At 40c,50c,60c, and 75c

Our Curtain Department is the largest in the city, in every grade of Lace and heavy Curtains. Floor Cloths and Mattings in all widths and Qualities

BOVARD, ROSE & CO.,
NO. 37 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

DON'T

MISS IT.

If you don't want to Throw Your Money Away:

Ashbridge's Store

For it Surely is the place to buy
CARPET, OIL CLOTH, MATTING, RUGS, MATS, WOODWARE, WILLOWWARE, TINWARE, DISHES, TRUNKS, UMBRELLAS, GLASSWARE, KNIVES, FORKS, AND SPOONS,
ANYTHING, EVERYTHING.

Lots of goods (all kinds) and it is the place to get your carpet woven, seven looms now running. and can make your carpet as we
DID BEFORE THE FLOOD,
AT THE
OLD STAND, 131 Franklin St.