

ERICSSON'S MONITOR.

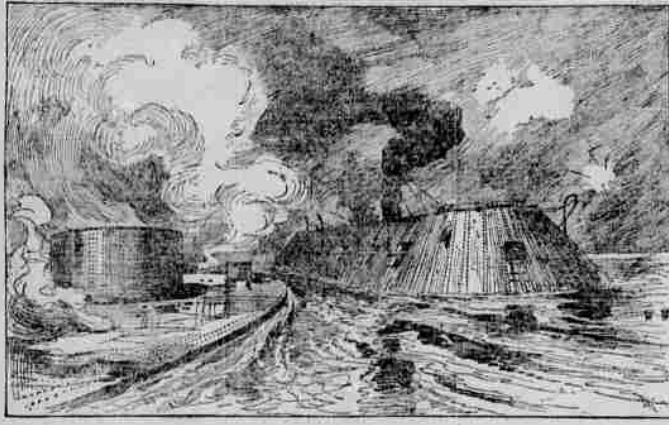
A New Story of the Famous Craft.

SECRETS OF HER BUILDING.

How Professor MacCord, Once a Draftsman Under Ericsson, Changed the Plans of the Queer Little Ironclad.

(Copyright, 1893.)

When Senator Chandler of New Hampshire recently presented a memorial from the late Admiral Watson to the United States senate, he briefly related the facts of the famous feud between the Monitor and the Merrimac.



THE MONITOR AND MERRIMAC.

In Hampton Roads. The senator said that the memorial had been prepared by Admiral Watson for the benefit of those who had served under him on the Monitor, but that the admiral had decided not to present it, fearing that such an action might be construed into a desire for personal honors.

Besides mentioning the contest as one of the foremost events in the history of our late war, Senator Chandler also spoke of the incidents that marked the meeting of the two ironclads in the building of modern navies. In consequence of that that wooden ships gave place to those built of iron for purposes of warfare.

There is probably no story that has been so often retold than the building of the Monitor. But there were minor incidents, however, that have never been mentioned, and without which the story itself is not complete. For example, though it is generally known that an early trial trip of the Monitor proved a failure, the exact cause of this failure has been but imperfectly touched upon, while the process that took place alongside the ironclad black hull have been left almost wholly unmentioned.

Without a doubt there is not another in this country better qualified to tell of the building of the Monitor than Professor C. W. MacCord, who was at the time a draftsman at the Commercial Iron works and who in later years became one of the few of Ericsson's chosen friends. The professor was one of the builders of the famous naval war machine, and it is directly so, his statements that this article is founded.

The Monitor, for obvious reasons, had been built with as much secrecy as possible, and this is the reason of the particular having looked into every detail with the greatest care, and to the bottom of the East river. The final preparations were pushed with utmost vigor since the vessel had been reported to working order, and on a gloomy night's evening the formal trial trip was begun.

Turning to the newspaper reports of this trial, it was a suspicious failure. The captain was called on "troublesome" and in fact severely reprimanded for wanting the machinery to run. An article giving the details of the trial trip and headed "Ericsson's Folly" appeared in a newspaper.

Meanwhile it may be admitted that the admiral believed the difficulties from what his secretary had intimated. The admiral's secretary proved not of admiral rank and the steering gear required, according to his report, was not the best the vessel was fitted with. The admiral had to be told back to the admiral.

A proposition to delay the completion of the vessel by ordering should be sufficient to secure the satisfaction and consent of the admiral in question. Besides, the vessel had not yet been paid for and was therefore still in the possession of Captain Ericsson, who was in a position to refuse to deliver it.

In the matter of suitable armament Ericsson was unable to conform to his original plan. He had intended to mount a pair of 10-inch guns, but such not being procurable in time, the largest available 9-inch guns were substituted. From these guns only shells, with a caliber of 10 inches, could be fired. Against the shells the armor of the Merrimac was just about proof. Ericsson, however, had provided his 10-inch guns with a greater charge of powder, but not a solid shot, and the admiral's admiral, though this was not the fault of either the officers or the crew of the Monitor, thus took the advantage of the gun against that of certain government

DIPLOMATIC PRIVILEGES.

Sir Julian Pauncefote on His Dignity.

INCIDENTS AT WASHINGTON.

Snow on the Sidewalks of the British Embassy and Why It Was Not Removed. Strange Ways of Foreign Ministers.

(Copyright, 1893.)

Washington, March 2.—The affront of a superior virtue by the British authorities over the snow of two young attaches of the American embassy who claimed "diplomatic privileges" when arrested for skating on an ordinance in a London suburb has created mild amusement in Washington. These young men rode their bicycles on the sidewalk, and when arrested they appealed to the American ambassador for protection from prosecution.

The residents on Nineteenth street, in the vicinity of Dupont circle, are complaining the administration of having the opinion of the foreign office framed and sending a copy of it to Sir Julian Pauncefote. The British ambassador sought to know what his government would make Sir Julian do in the necessity of clearing the snow from the sidewalk on the Nineteenth street front of the embassy.

There is a local regulation in Washington requiring all owners of improved property to keep the sidewalks adjoining the property clean and free from snow. The British government owns a valuable piece of ground bounded by Nineteenth street, N street and Connecticut avenue. The embassy building does not use Nineteenth street. Therefore Sir Julian declines to keep his sidewalk on Nineteenth street clean, and the persons who do use Nineteenth street, which is a fashionable thoroughfare, must wade through snow ankle deep when passing Sir Julian's premises. I saw the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt disporting himself on snowshoes

there one day; but few Washingtonians own snowshoes or know how to use them. The district authorities once asked Sir Julian politely to clear away the snow. He did not comply with the request, and the snow has been on the sidewalk ever since. When the late Senator Van Wyck lived in the house on Massachusetts street, one of the legations was over

always been without recourse. But maintaining a business is but the limit of diplomatic privilege. The young attaches have a merry way of setting the law at defiance. Many of them are Latin republicans, are the disciples of some wealthy man, who have been sent here to see the business of their government and to have a good time. They have it. One of their favorite diversions is to

If they are in a good humor they seat and mildly troop out to the club in which they were driven to the club. If they are in a bad mood they do not go out for them. There is nothing if they want to tear up the car track on Pennsylvania avenue. There is no one who has a right to do it. All that the sergeant can do is to put the matter in his hands. There is no one who has a right to do it. All that the sergeant can do is to put the matter in his hands. There is no one who has a right to do it. All that the sergeant can do is to put the matter in his hands.



SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

By a member of the legation owned a dog that howled and moaned all through the night. The senator complained to the district authorities, who was of no use. No law could reach the legation or any of its attaches. The dog continued to howl and the neighbors to use profane language with some one raised an international war by poisoning the dog.

It was a chamberlain of the German legation some years ago who showed his contempt for the American people by hanging his clothing in the front yard on drying day. The legation building was on a popular thoroughfare. The chamberlain's underwear flapped in the face of tout le monde, to the great scandal of the neighbors. There is a district regulation which prohibits the hanging of one's wash in view of the street. The authorities quietly instructed the chamberlain that the display might be abated. The chamberlain replied by hanging out a fresh assortment of underwear.

That was in the day when no one who was not a "yon" was recognized as living on the same planet as the German minister. Times have changed at the German embassy, and a few days ago the ambassador received and entertained representatives of all the "ver-shin" and "bonds" in Washington, together with the Von Sodenkoffs and the other German aristocrats.

Crowing fowls and other nuisances have been kept by the diplomats in Washington, and their neighbors have

Other other recourses the state department has when a legation attacks the rights of the citizen. The secretary of state, through our ambassador or minister, notifies his ambassador that his presence here is not desired. That results in his instant removal. No government will keep an unrepresentative at the capital constituted as quietly that no one would either visit or see him. The young man is recalled suddenly by his government. He goes away. The birds may miss him, but the present status of the legation and the state department are unaffected.

In other cities than Washington the "diplomatic privilege" is not so potent. When the Turkish consul at Boston was accused of swindling two men out of their money, he was arrested and held in the Tombs. The attorney involved in the swindling of the state department, and undoubtedly he would have been released if the Turkish consul had been held on the demand, but the Turkish consul was taken back to Boston, tried and committed. At another time the attaché of a European mission was arrested in New York for inducing a woman on the street. His attorney raised the famous diplomatic privilege, but a hard-headed judge from the state department fined him, and an international difficulty resulted.

Not only are the legation people slow to take oath whenever they please, but they cannot be compelled to pay their bills. A great many traveling men have accounts with some attaché of legations which will never be paid. A British attaché at Fourteenth street had a novel plan to collect a bill against one of these men. The attaché had his own house in the city and he sent her flowers regularly and his assistants in his devotion to her. The British attaché at Fourteenth street was waited until the bill amounted to a large sum and then started to pay

make a settle on an uneasy quarter of the capital and break windows—anything of glass. The guardians of the law round them up and take them to the police station. With bills listed back on their shoulders, the men stand at the bar and present their cards to the sergeant in charge. He knows them. It is all that his job is worth to lay a finger on one of them. So he argues with them.

"Now, gentlemen, go home peacefully," he says. "It's pretty late, and you've had a good time. Suppose you let the cabman drive you home."

A Brahmin and His Teeth. When the Brahmin visits his teeth, he must use an amulet ring out from a number of certain rings and before he cuts it he must know his own name. He must not change it in the year built every day. He must always use the 5th, the 11th, the 17th, the 23rd, and the 29th day of the month on the days of new and full moon, on the day of Tuesday in every week, on the day of the constellation under which he was born, on the day of the week and on the day of the month which corresponds to those of his birth, at an hour as the conjunction of the planets at the equinox and other planetary epochs, and also on the anniversary of the death of his father or mother.

Any one who cleans his teeth with his lot of stick on any of the mentioned days will have his teeth portion.

Dressing in hats is making good headway in London, especially in the west end, but many persons are slow to being known to the streets of such fashionable districts. There are "fashionable hats in stores."



WILLIAM HORN, GEORGE D. FAUPEL, WILTRUGH, HENRY AUCHINCLOSS, FIREMAN, W.H. GORMAN, STEAMAN, THOMAS ALBERT, MERRIMAC, BERNARD ALBERT, MERRIMAC, ELDON HUBBARD, CHIEF, MERRIMAC.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN E. LARKIN.



C. HELMY CARPENTER OF THE MAINE.



GEORGE E. WILBUR.



BERNARD ALBERT MERRIMAC.



ELDON HUBBARD, CHIEF, MERRIMAC.



WILLIAM HORN.



GUS GORDING.



JOHN H. GILLINTON.



THOMAS ALFORD.



W.H. GORMAN, STEAMAN.



HENRY AUCHINCLOSS, FIREMAN.



WILTRUGH.



GEORGE D. FAUPEL.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD HEROES OF THE MAINE.

Not an epaulet they wore, not a braid of gold they bore when at sea or on the shore. For their wealth of brawn and brain, small their gain; But the nation drops a tear, and the nation gives a cheer for the tars who knew no fear, for the able seamen slain on the Maine!