DEWEY'S NEW UNIFORM.

It Costs a Pretty Figure to Clothe an Admiral—First Official Description of the Dress Prescribed for Him.

With a fine disregard of Admiral Dewey's position within the navy department, after taking him to prescribe his own uniform, he proceeded to fashion one for him to the interior. Of course, the department has not the slightest intention of slighting the admiral, and it has taken the greatest care to forestall his displeasure, but the fact remains that history may repeat itself, and the admiral may modify this dress.

When Farragut was commissioned an admiral, the style of his dress was left to his own choosing, and the modest and gentlemanly Farragut chose something eminently fitting to wear twice. He appreciated that his rank was the highest to be attained in the navy, and the result was a compromise between the department directing how to cover nearly half of his sleeve with gold oak leaves. That the old sailor was indignant in putting it mildly, and, because of his very position stood he was allowed to retain his own dress, while his junior garbed in something slightly different.

The distinctive markings which the department have chosen for Admiral Dewey are with the exception of what is Admiral Farragut chose for himself, and it is thought that this association with his old superior of war may be the more pleasing to Admiral Dewey, whose tastes in such matters are also refined and modest.

While Admiral Dewey is on his last return it is highly probable that he will never have but half of the eight stripes of the white the new regulations prescribe for him, but it is interesting to know that he will look when he comes to take part in the many welcoming demonstrations which await him.

When calling on the President or some similar dignitary and at general muster on the first Sunday of every month, Admiral Dewey will wear what is termed "special" full dress—the garb, in fact, in which the photographer has shown him. This is his coat of white serge, and consists of a double-breasted coat with bells, which is lined throughout and with white silk serge. Sleeves are of heavy blue broadcloth, with gold lace down the outer seams, and a gold oak leaved bell, epaulets, sword and full dress sword belt. The coat sleeves will be adorned with two 2-inch strips of gold lace, with a stock tied with white between, and all surmounted by a single star. It is in this coat that the distinctive marks differ from Admiral Farragut's—his star bearing a small frigate embroidered in silver in place, center, while Admiral Dewey's is plain. There will be a broad band of gold lace around the collar. He carries on the lapels of his coat, three stripes of five points each, the outer two being superimposed upon gold-lace anchors—the anchor being the distinctive marks for an admiral, as compared with the four plain stars of a commodore.

There are two rows of nine buttons down the front, in addition to the "epaulet." Tail dress coat is worn, sword and cocked hat being worn also.

On occasions of "ordinary ceremony," such as attendance upon the opera or in making the tour that is part upon considerable officers on parade of ceremonial occasions, such as the review, and at the ordinary sunday inspections, evening, of course, the first one of the coats described is worn, and is called "dress" uniform. This uniform of a dark coat, pale blue or white trousers, and cocked hat, epaulets, sword and plain leather belt. The admiral's belt for this dress is the same as that prescribed for all other officers, and is a black grained leather of not more than 2 inches in width. The belt plate is a circle of 3 inches diameter, consisting of a wreath of oak leaves surrounding the usual eagle of the navy, of thirteen stars surmounting a spread eagle on an anchor.

In case the admiral could be persuaded now to serve on a court of inquiry to obtain the true facts in the Schley-Sampson controversy, for the occasion he would wear the frock coat, plain blue or white trousers, blue cap with gold lace and a gold oak leaved cocked hat, epaulets, sword and full dress sword belt. The coat sleeves will be adorned with two 2-inch strips of gold lace, with a stock tied with white between, and all surmounted by a single star. It is in this coat that the distinctive marks differ from Admiral Farragut's—his star bearing a small frigate embroidered in silver in place, center, while Admiral Dewey's is plain. There will be a broad band of gold lace around the collar. He carries on the lapels of his coat, three stripes of five points each, the outer two being superimposed upon gold-lace anchors—the anchor being the distinctive marks for an admiral, as compared with the four plain stars of a commodore.

When calling on officers, other than commanding officers, and on social occasions when frock coats are appropriate, the admiral will wear the regulation uniform, with the exceptions of sword and belt, in all service duty on board ship, and in all times but prescribed for by the regulations for the dressing uniforms, the admiral will wear the service dress uniform. This consists of a blue or white service coat, cap to match, and a pair of trousers. The service sword belt, with sword attached, will be worn on all duty with enlisted men, under arms, or when away from the ship in service—overseas or harbor to be expected in the ordinary routine of the admiral's career. The service coat is made of ordinary blue cloth, cut large, shaped to the figure, and reaching down to the top of the bottom of the trousers. A single row of buttons, 9 inches on the right side and as high on the left side as the position of the lower edge of the sword belt. This coat is single breasted, with a "V" front from two years, full, black patent leather buttons and a lapping sword. The collar, the edges of the coat, the side seams of the back from the shoulder to the lower edge of the skirt, and the edges of the skirt being trimmed with narrow black mohair braid. The admiral will wear on his sleeve the three gold lace prescribed for his full-dress coats, and he will also wear such lace, the four silver stars and the eagle, on his shoulder straps. The admiral will be provided with white lace trousers, with a stripe of black mohair braid on the side, 1½ inches wide, with a symmetrical triangular peak at the top extending from beyond the parallel lines, tapering to the center of the peak to a small navy button. The top of these trousers will be adorned with gold lace markings of the admiral. White band equivalent will take the place on the sleeves of the three bands of gold worn on the other coats.

Two uniforms are set for evening wear, one for the admiral and the 2d. A will be worn in the evening, on occasions of ceremony to which the admiral may be invited by his officers, and it will be worn on social occasions and it will be worn on social occasions to which he may also be invited in his official capacity. A uniform for use at an evening dress and waterproof, hand-woven, cocked hat, epaulets, sword and full-dress belt, worn over the waistcoat, while it is the same with plain trousers and blue coat.

In addition to the foregoing wardrobe, the admiral will have to provide himself with a uniform overcoat, a cloak and a regulation mackintosh, in addition to an out of special waffle, navy and brown, and by the time he has provided himself with all these adornments which an admiring government provides, he will have parted with fully $1,000 of hard-won pay.

Half of these clothes he will never wear, but he must keep them on hand for the coming of the unexpected—the happy event of his life, with the hope of the man whose fleet will change—C. A. L., in N. Y. Times (Dem.)-Democrat.

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BORN AND EDUCATED TO WEAR A CROWN

Poor Carlotta's Career—Promising in Its Inception, Magnificent in Its Rise, Pathetic, Dramatic, Tragic in Its Decline and Fall—Pathetic Tale of the Life of the Unfortunate Woman who was Empress of Mexico—Graphically Told by the Princess Salm Salm, Formerly One of Her Ladies in Waiting.

Poor Carlotta! The memory of her is woven in among the saddest experiences of my life. I marvel greatly that the world has forgotten her—that there cannot be an heart throb of heart sympathy to response to the thought that for thirty-three years she has been confined in the royal retreat for an insane empress at Palace Lacken, in the suburbs of Brussels.

As a nonpareil lady in waiting—if you remember, I was in the City of Mexico, thirty-four years ago, I take up my pen to describe her story, the parallel of which is not contained in history, certainly not in modern history.

Carlotta, daughter of Leopold I of Belgium, married Maximilian of Mexico, niece and namesake of the duchess of Kent, sister of the king of Belgium, although linked in sometimes ways to the present time has not been as one dead for a third of a century. In her own country her name is as unspoken as the City of Mexico many of the monuments and decorations of the city bear tribute to her memory, while at the castle of Miramar, in Trieste, the royal home of the late unfortunate empress of Austria, are still many evidences of Carlotta's residence there.

A QUEEN AT TWENTY-FOUR.

Born a princess, and educated to wear a crown, now, although Carlotta has lived for fifty-nine years, thirty-three of them have been passed within the walls of an asylum for the insane. Married at seventeen, a queen at twenty-four and a lunatic at twenty-six, she was bereft of father, husband, empire and reason in the short space of eighteen months, and then, by the **irony** of fate, forever banished from human presence. Carlotta's career was almost phenomenal in the rapidity of its changes—prominent in its inception, magnificent in its rise, pathetic, dramatic, tragic in its decline and fall.

Although Carlotta was more potential in Mexican history during her short reign in that country than was her imperial husband himself, the records of that time show that Carlotta, besides her achievements and rare in her endowments of executive ability, political sagacity, martial spirit and strong womanly character in the most impersonal and incidental manner. It was her pluck, her tenacity, her dominant spirit, her constant insistence, which prevailed over the weak, vacillating, easily influenced and timorous character of her sister of Maximilian.

It was Carlotta's ambition to be an empress that was the cause of their unfortunate. Had she waited for the drama of circumstance to unfold to her she would have succeeded the Austrian throne, for Maximilian would have succeeded Francis Joseph, his brother, whose only son, Rudolph, committed suicide.

Charlotte is more in affinity with the American people than are the other daughters of kings, because she came, even through misguided enterprise, to a land whose home is our own, and the study of her life and character, her ambitions, triumphs and utter failure must find sympathetic response in the heart of every American woman. If her star had reached its meridian later in the century her memory would have lived, perpetuated by her sisters, but for the unfortunate empress, but for the high principle of genuine womanhood evidenced by the good she did and the charities she dispensed.

The childhood of Carlotta was endowed serious with responsibilities and tuition beyond her years. Her mother, whom history has named the "Holy Queen," died when the little girl was ten years old, and her school days the dark cloud of mourning overshadowed the palace. Court etiquette and ceremony, slightly relaxed in her mother's time, constantly instilled into her brain and heart and made the deepest and most lasting impressions upon Carlotta's childhood. While yet a child she knew thoroughly the inviolate rules of court precedence.

Her father educated her to be a queen. She was precocious, and she was fitted for the responsibility for beyond her years. At seventeen she was far in advance of her years in intellect and lofty ideas. It was then that she met her new Archduke Maximilian, younger brother of Francis Joseph, emperor of Austria. He was tall and fair and gentle, of military bearing and spotless character, and eight years her senior. It was a case of love at first sight, and in two months they were married. He, ambitious, energetic, possessed of the executive force of a man, he weak, vacillating, fruitful in the goddess of men and idealized into her love.

For five years they lived at Miramar castle, on the outskirts of Trieste. Maximilian having been appointed governor of the Lombard-Venetian kingdom, and there Carlotta passed the few unclouded years of her life.

THE MEXICAN TRAGEDY.

Then, at the very acme of all that was beautiful and harmonious in her life, the Goddess of Fortune appeared with her tempting offer of a sceptre and a crown. It was the story of the Garden of Eden and apple in different guise. Instead of the woman Eve who fell, for it was due to Carlotta's ambition more than to the importunities of her husband that the proposition finally accepted the golden apple of empire, and thus attired the temptress and her husband descended to pay his own and his wife's ransom. However, to the credit of Maximilian be it said that he was not deceived in what he declined, but when the delegation came the second time, knowing what sound was in his ears, he yielded to the importunities of his wife, and the enthusiasm of the people of Mexico joined with those in the request, he yielded, and the first act of the tragedy began.

The reception of the embassy at the castle of Miramar at 6 o'clock, which closes the last act of the drama of Carlotta's life, lifts the curtain two upon the tragedy. It presents a picture which for unexpectedness almost prophesies of strife, turmoil, sadness and despair.

It is not my purpose to repeat how history familiar to every good American. Carlotta was the sacrifice upon the altar of national and she was a sacrifice twenty-four years of age, Maximilian thirty-two, when their eyes beheld for the first time the land which they hoped to regenerate a nation, and every into the City of Mexico was a triumphal one. The splendor of their court were unprecedented. Carlotta knew how to be an empress. I shall never forget how she looked when she ate. She was radiantly lovely, lithe and graceful, eminently fitted to adorn a throne.

A HISTORIC PALACE.

The royal pair resided at the palace of Chapultepec, which is four miles from the city, on the outskirts of Tacubaya, on the extremity of the Paseo de la Reforma, one of the most magnificent boulevards of the world, and which, under the delicate touch of Carlotta's genius and taste, became, and remains today, the most beautiful. The palace itself was built, called the castle of Chapultepec, was at that time an unlovely mass of clumsy masonry, impregnable in its massive aggregation of boulders which some prehistoric actinic disturbance had uncovered and of the hewed stone, the foundations in the same condition in which the Aztecs left it after the battle which led to the downfall of the Aztec.

The beautiful park which surrounds it was neglected, the resort of wanderers and outcasts and bandits, and Carlotta's first work was its renovation. She soft hand left its impress everywhere among the rocks and through the paths, in the new and winding roadways, among the new statuary, in the refurbishing of the palace itself. It is recorded that the new sculpture and every place that the eyes sought and in every pathway upon which the feet could tread, the hand of Carlotta was wide, and still remains upon the roof of the chapel, and there, among her favorite flowers, the young princess and her husband passed their hours of leisure. There she tended the growing plants with her own hands; there her servant ever entered save under specific direction and from it even the emperor was excluded for his own dear, except when invited to participate in its beauties by its fair owner.

There are, today, growing trees and shrubs in Carlotta's garden which were planted by her own hands, and there is be preservation a bed of violets exactly as she planted and cared for it. Strange, strange, is that land of changes, the gardener who nurtured Carlotta presides over this spot still. Old and feeble, scarcely and trembling of aspect, he speaks of Carlotta as reverently as he does of the Blessed Virgin. He keeps alive the flames in a lamp that has not forgotten her, and her bed of violets looks the same now as it did when she just would bloom. It is a matter of the fact that the grand structure created by her ambition was to fall in ruins and ruin her of everything she possessed save life.

Carlotta constituted herself president of the Woman's Charitable Society, and never during her stay in Mexico did she neglect the affairs of state, organizing which she was at all times her husband's chief adviser. There is no doubt that in the most important measures advised by Maximilian she was the brains and the potential element.

A PATHETIC SPECTACLE.

Then the United States interfered. Napoleon was ordered to withdraw his troops. Here again Carlotta was dominant. The world go hence to France and intercede with the emperor.

What can be more pathetic than the spectacle of this girl empress, then but twenty-six years old, pleading with the emperor of France and the pope of Rome for the withdrawal of soldiers to save from ruin the empire of her husband, at a time when Maximilian had been already many weeks dead, murdered by the people he had valiantly tried to rule? The wife, pleading for the husband's preservation weeks after that husband was mouldering in his untimely grave? The empress struggling against hope for the empire which had ceased to exist, for an emperor who was dead!

YEARS OF OBLIVION.

For thirty-three years she has been banished to an oblivion that is worse than death. In Belgium her name is an unspoken one, but in Palace Lacken, on the outskirts of Brussels, she has passed a third of a century waiting for her mad's return from the useless prison. She believes that she is still empress of Mexico, awaiting the return of Maximilian, who has been at the head of his army to quell a revolutionary uprising against his authority.

Since Carlotta entered her retreat she has been seen by no one outside her household, which is conducted in an imperial manner from the fortune left her by Leopold I. Every month of the year Carlotta holds infinite court. The members of her household, which numbers more than three hundred persons, are presented to her in the same ceremonious manner in which Queen Victoria holds her drawing room.

She presides over balls, which are formally received—the pictures taken from the walls of the palace are projected, and then the following day are removed to their places—merely to indulge her demented fancy. Every morning she drives than Maximilian joined her, and there Carlotta drives about daily in her coach of state, with her carriage in attendance. There, too, she sometimes wanders among the flowers, planning improvements, as she did about the grounds of Chapultepec, in Mexico.

Poor Carlotta!

PRINCESS AGNES SALM SALM.

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