

evening, we strolled out to visit this famous southern city; the reputation it had in our minds, from the hard name always given it, was expected when night cast its shadow over it, that we would be innocent spectators of something worth while chronicling, but instead, we strolled about, under the gaslights, as familiar as if we were at home; nothing strange or wonderful happening, meeting the ordinary class of people of both sexes. The stores do not present the same grand appearance as those of the northern cities, being for the most part small low houses. We dropped into a Lager Bier Garten or Variety Hall, consisting of a large room containing the ever present hotel bar on entering; the remainder of the room being furnished with small tables and chairs, each table seating four people; then we have a raised platform, on which are seated a lady orchestra of some sixteen instruments, who furnish some excellent music to the large crowd of all classes seated