

BURMAH IN BURMAH.

The Shway Dagon Pagoda, or the Golden Pagoda, at Rangoon.

A NATION OF TATTOOED PEOPLE.

How Tattooing is Done and the Queer Features of the Art.

THE LAST JEWEL IN ENGLAND'S CROWN.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) RANGOON, Burma, March 22.

The great southern peninsula of Asia, known as Indo-China, or farther India, is fast making history.

The French are developing the eastern provinces of Tonquin, Annam and Cambodia, which lie between the English and the Siamese.

These roads will open up one of the richest countries of the East. Indo-China is practically unworked and uncultivated.

The women dress in much the same way as the men, wearing the American pullover sweater—binding the hair tightly and falling to the ground about their feet.

At Rangoon, none of the Chinese do coolie labor and in Siam they form already nearly one-half of the population.

Indo-China is still largely a land of forest, but its soil is as well fitted to support a great population as that of India.

The British took possession of lower Burma, Rangoon has become one of the greatest rice ports in the world.

The forests of Indo-China are another great resource. In the South you find coconut trees up to the millions, and in the north, the rubber tree.

THE ERRATIC OUIDA.

Personal Appearance of the Famous Novelist When in Society.

ORIGIN OF HER LITERARY NAME.

A Glimpse of Her Real Life, as It Appeared to an Intimate Friend.

CHARMING SIDE OF HER CHARACTER.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

Mrs. Ramee was called when I first shook it from her morning and jewelry and gold came down to the ground.

It is said that with her first success she changed her name to Ramee, then, as novel after novel of singular power and passion delighted the world, this became Ramee and then de Ramee, but she always wrote under the pseudonym of "Ouida."

Last season Ouida was the sensation of London society—everywhere felt, reception and dinners being given in her honor and she was the talk of the town.

She is a witty conversationalist, but is not really bored if the person present does not interest her, and takes no pains to conceal it.

The anecdote was recalled of Prince George of Wales, who one day when he was in the city of London.

It has been the gallant habit of women, from time immemorial, to comment unfavorably on the habit which women have of indulging in the useless distribution of kisses among themselves.

Do, for goodness' sake, remark, "my goodness, what the girl says who has been kissing each other every time they meet together."

As an editor wandered toward home the other morning about 4:30 o'clock, he was near the house he was alarmed to see a light brightly burning in the lower apartment.

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NYE AS A REPORTER.

He Gathers Some New Facts About Prominent Men and Women.

DEFEW AS A SUCCESSFUL DINER.

A Fair Widow With Plenty of Courage and a Trenchant Hand.

BILL'S DISPUTE WITH SIGNOR POUKKE.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

VERY few cities the size of New York can produce more famous names than the world through the pages of the illustrated papers.

There never draws attention to himself, and he is full of men who are so full of men that it has become something of a burden to them, and who find that they can get a good deal of seclusion by allowing themselves to be swallowed up in the great struggling tide of the metropolis.

He is a man of great energy, and I see it illustrated in the cases of many of our men. Though my face has almost become, as I may say, a household word, several bright young horses having been named after me, I can go the whole length of Broadway without affecting business in any appreciable manner.

By and by I asked Inspector Williams if there would be any need of my remaining any longer. He said he thought not, but he would like to see me again.

He was very rough in his treatment, but I was so much the taller of the two that he could not club me, having forgotten to bring his stick.

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SOME MEN I HAVE MET.

Mr. George W. Childs Relates Some Personal Reminiscences.

MAKING A START IN BUSINESS.

Anecdotes of Washington Irving and Nathaniel Hawthorne.

A FIRST MEETING WITH A GREAT POET.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

George W. Childs has at last yielded to the many importunities made to him for the publication of his recollections of people and things.

"I was set out by saying that I am sure you, in kindness, exaggerate the interest the world takes in my affairs. You say I am a successful man. Perhaps I am; and if so, I owe my success to industry, temperance and frugality. I suppose I had always a rather remarkable aptitude for business."

When first at work in Philadelphia I would get up very early in the morning, go down to the store, and wash the pavement and put things in order before breakfast.

It was 21 years old when I entered the book-publishing business under the firm name of Childs & Peterson. One of our first books, Dr. Kane's "Arctic Explorations," was a great hit.

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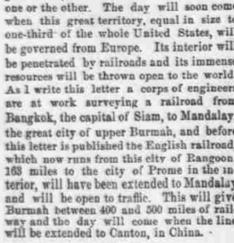
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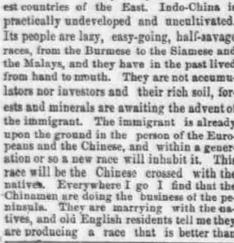
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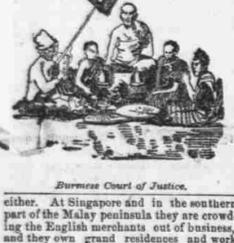
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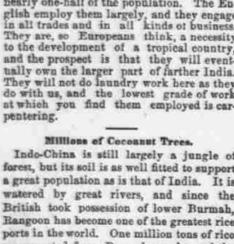
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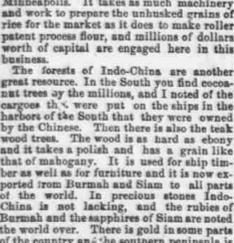
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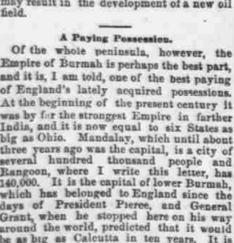
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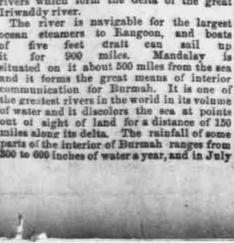
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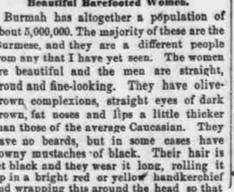
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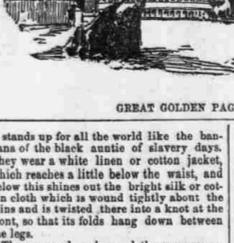
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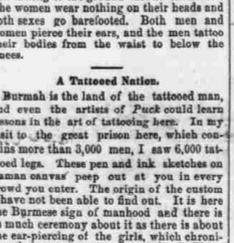
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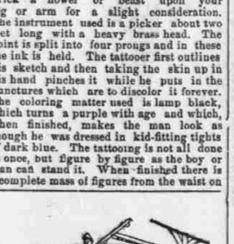
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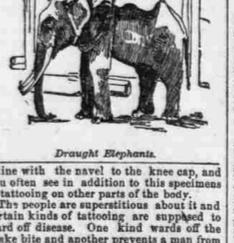
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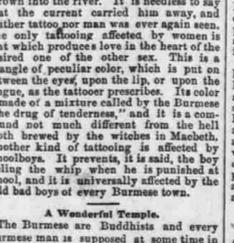
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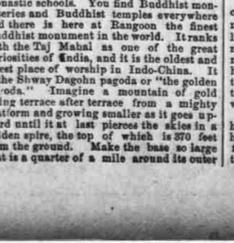
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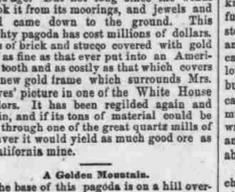
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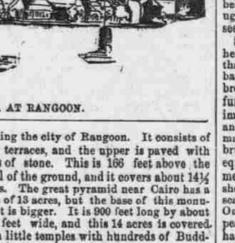
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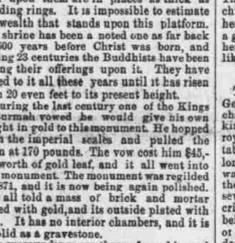
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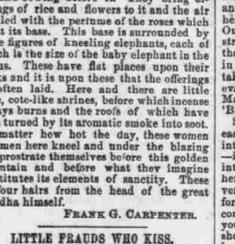
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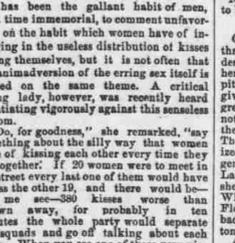
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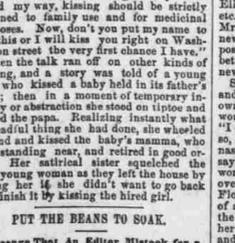
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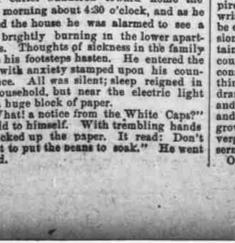
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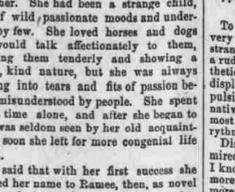
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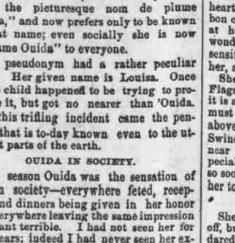
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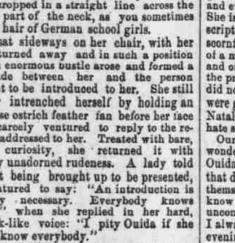
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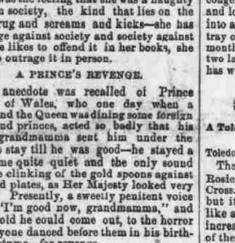
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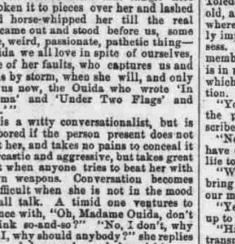
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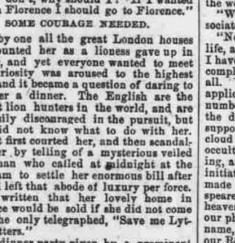
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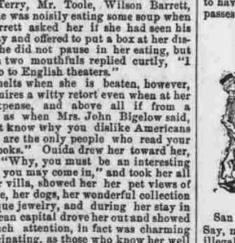
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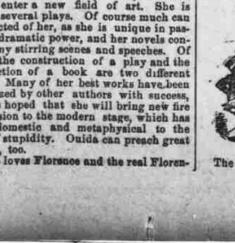
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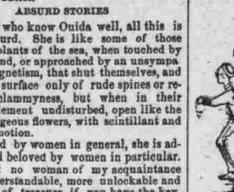
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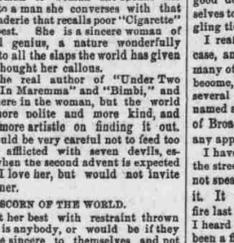
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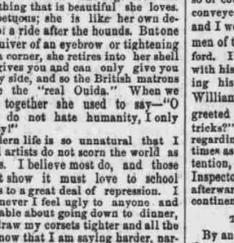
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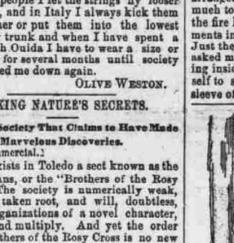
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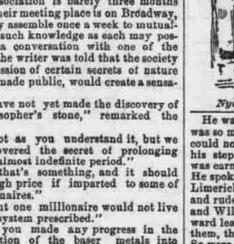
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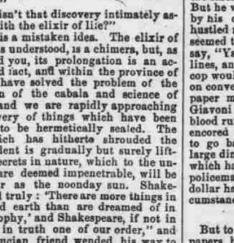
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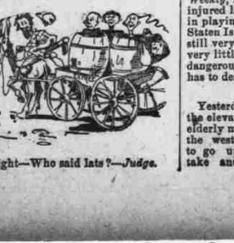
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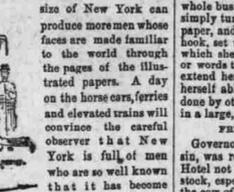
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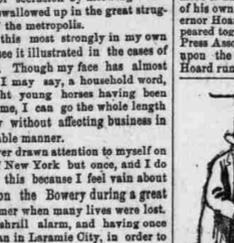
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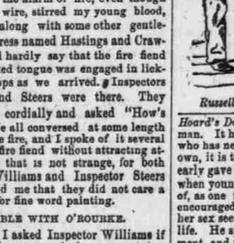
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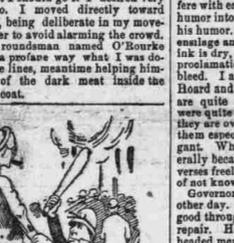
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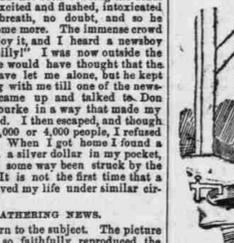
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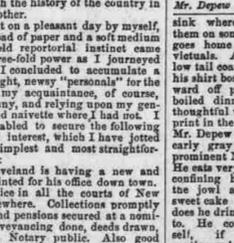
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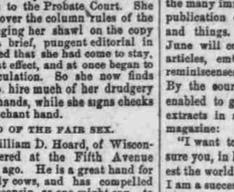
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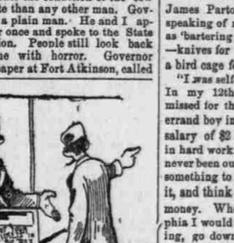
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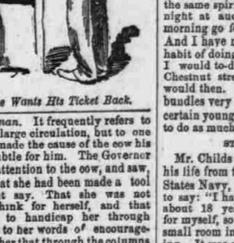
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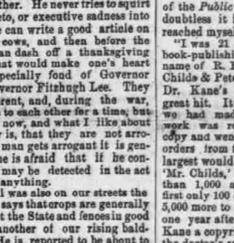
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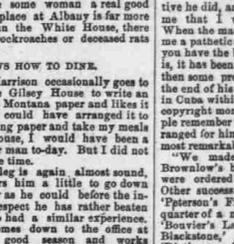
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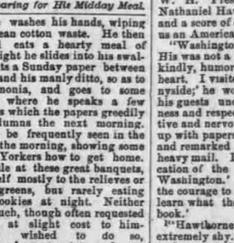
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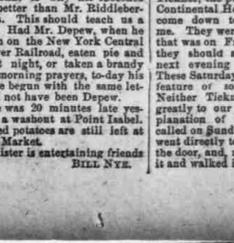
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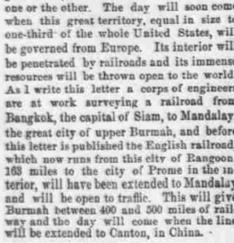
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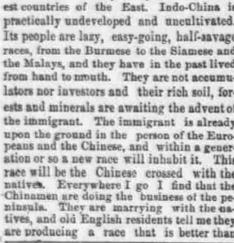
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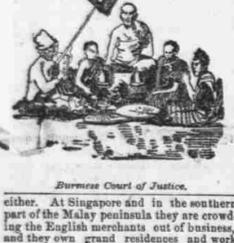
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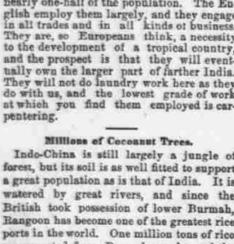
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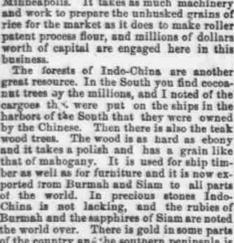
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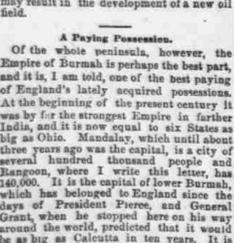
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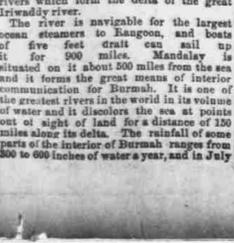
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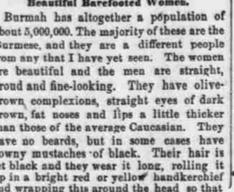
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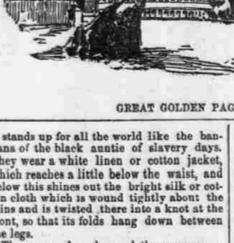
Putting the Beans to Soak.



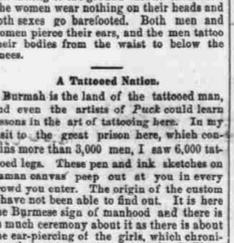
Fan Palm.



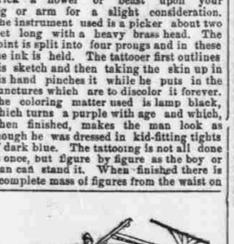
The Chinese Are There to Stay.



Great Golden Pagoda at Rangoon.



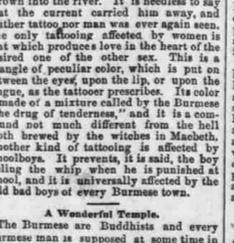
Looking the City of Rangoon.



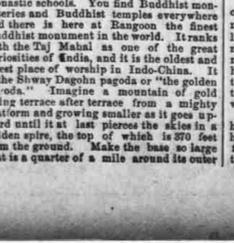
Little Frauds Who Kiss.



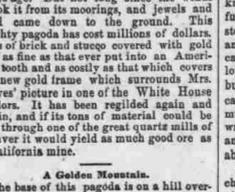
A Discretion on the Folly of Women Kissing Each Other.



Draining Elephants.



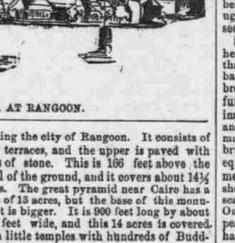
Putting the Beans to Soak.



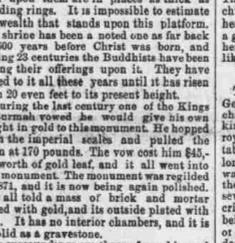
Fan Palm.



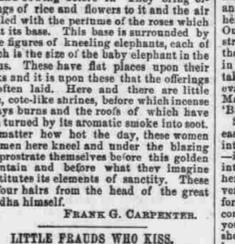
The Chinese Are There to Stay.



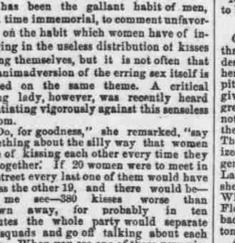
Great Golden Pagoda at Rangoon.



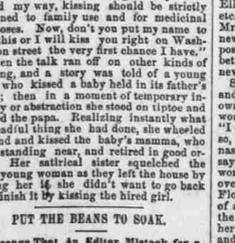
Looking the City of Rangoon.



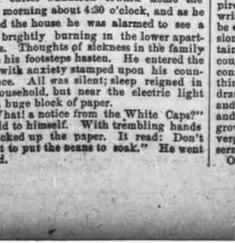
Little Frauds Who Kiss.



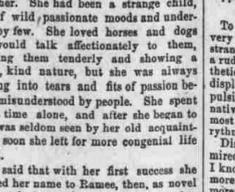
A Discretion on the Folly of Women Kissing Each Other.



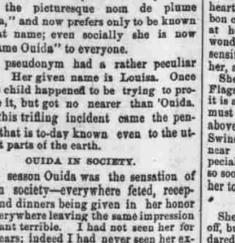
Draining Elephants.



Putting the Beans to Soak.



Fan Palm.



The Chinese Are There to Stay.

