

States, and like all such questions they are not easy to answer, nor are replies to them to be hastily formulated. In reply to your first question, "Will our present republican form of government last 100 years longer?" I would say that I have no accurate data which would warrant me in expressing an opinion as to how long the present government of the United States will endure.

AS THEY ONCE WERE.

Unique Photographs of Four of the Leading Stage Favorites in Their Younger Years.

BOOTH AT THE AGE OF 23.

The Original Taken at Lexington in 1866 Brings Out the Actor's Resemblance to Napoleon.

ADELINA PATTI AS A SLIP OF A GIRL.

Letter From Strakosch When the Stage Was at the Beginning of Her Career.

Edwin Booth at Twenty-Three.

Strakosch at the Age of 23.

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age of 8 years. She is a tall, well grown girl, with a grave, firm face and the richness of her native land, Spain, stamped unmistakably on the handsome features. There is nothing Hebraic about the features as shown here, the nose being straight and fine, the structure of the mouth and greatest money-earner of women of all time, is very plainly dressed in the photograph, wearing what might be taken for a linen-woolsey gown. Gold hoops, of an oriental pattern, reminding one of Othello's, glimmer from her ears and on her fingers four rings are visible. Fitzgibbon, of St. Louis, who was succeeded by John A. Schelten, made the picture.

Patti first appeared here in a concert for the benefit of the American dramatic fund. Mr. Gill has the programme of the evening and the newspaper criticisms which appeared next morning. There was no doubt that the unknown little Spanish girl, in whose youth we have seen the great prima donna of to-day, made an instant impression as the star of the entertainment, and a brilliant future was promptly predicted for her by the newspaper critics. There are other

HOUSING SENATOR GEORGE'S CLOTHES FIT

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—I write this letter in one of the public galleries of the United States Senate. I have left the press gallery, which faces the Chamber, and have come here to get a rear view of our statesman. I want to note them as the stranger does, and I sit here surrounded by colored citizens who have crowded in to get a view of the cold, by tourists who are doing Washington in 36 hours, and by bridal couples who whisper sweet nothings to each other while Senator Sherman makes one of his great speeches.

An old gray haired, black-faced uncle slumbers peacefully by my side, with his iron spectacles resting on the tip of his nose, which comes within a hair of my eye. I write, and back of me I hear a green country girl asking the guide to show her Senator Tom Reed, and saying that she don't believe that Vice President Morton wears a wig as the papers have reported. I look at her, and I count 80-odd backs, with queer-shaped heads tied to the tops of them, resting in all attitudes imaginable in mahogany chairs with red cushions, behind little mahogany desks.

The Backs of the Statesmen.

These are the backs of our great United States Senators. They are owned by these 80 men who are sitting in the Senate Chamber. They are worth \$5,000 each, payable monthly. They receive nearly \$100 a week, or about \$15 a day in and out year, and to all outward appearances they get the same as the rest of the world.

Here is a letter from Maurice Strakosch, written from Philadelphia in September, 1862, to Mr. Roberts, evidently then the dramatic editor of the Boston Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23, 1862.

MY DEAR FRIEND—I shall be very soon in Boston with Adeline Patti, really the greatest musical world in the world. Her powers are such that I could not describe them. We are now giving concerts here with triumphal success. We have already given three, each more crowded, and we are obliged to prolong our stay and give some more. I send you an article which I would be very thankful if you would insert in your valuable paper, with the assurance that it will be very soon in your hands.

With many hearty thanks in anticipation, and many wishes for your happiness, I beg you to believe me your very devoted friend.

M. STRAKOSCH.

After all, it seems the press was "worked" in very much the same manner then as now. However the limitations of newspaper il-

lustration may fall to bring the likeness out equal in expression and character to this. The photograph of Patti at 10, taken in company with Paul Julian, the little violinist, who was the feature of the Strakosch troupe then, is, however, very interesting.

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SEEN FROM THE REAR.

Frank Carpenter Takes a Peep at the Senate From a Gallery.

A CHARACTER STUDY IN BACKS.

Wolcott the Sullivan of the Chamber, and Chandler the Pigmy.

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LITERARY SUCKLINGS

A Request in Behalf of a Graduate Excites Shirley Dare's Wrath.

PAP IS A BAD THING FOR SUCH.

Starratt Better From the Standpoint of Society's Best Good.

WY KIPLING IS SO SUCCESSFUL

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) If the dear public grows tired of being taken into confidence about some of these letters with which I am favored, in town meeting phrase, let it be manifested. I always did like to know what various human nature is capable of, and my taste is in a fair way to be gratified.

The last epistle, in delicate, feminine hand, after polite and complimentary phrases, came to the point on the last page, as follows:

Now I am going to interest you in a young man who is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. He is a very good fellow, and I think you will be interested in him. He is a very good fellow, and I think you will be interested in him.

Some people evidently think it a privilege for other people to interest themselves in their affairs, and I think you will be interested in him. He is a very good fellow, and I think you will be interested in him.

What the Request Means.

There are procedures in vogue among highly respected people which need to be characterized as they deserve. This sort of application, written by a young man, is a good one, and I think you will be interested in him.

Doing anything in such a case means the canvas of one's literary acquaintance and connections, writing a letter, and using no little effort in conversation for a good many weeks. This is desired as if it were a job and favor for a busy person who never knows a letter, and who never writes one.

When Men Are Interesting.

To this and all similar applications, for this is not a solitary one by some dozen, I feel the slightest interest in young men, as such. For one reason, they are able to generate the rest of the world in their behalf.

Exceptions to the Rule.

Exceptions prove the rule, and I am happy to think of a few hard-working, intelligent, and good fellows, who are not of the ordinary kind. They are not of the ordinary kind, and I am happy to think of a few hard-working, intelligent, and good fellows, who are not of the ordinary kind.

RELIQS OF A ROMAN CITY.

A Plane, a Saddle and a Tent Peg From the Sitchester Excavations.

Readers of THE DISPATCH remember the discoveries recently made at Sitchester, near Reading, England. Relics of an ancient

Where Women Are Weak.

Women offer premiums on worthlessness. The most utterly good-for-nothing and loathsome of all the things that are done in the world is the offering of premiums on worthlessness.

Household Goods Packed and Shipped.

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OLD TECUMSEH'S PIPE.

A Relic Now in the Possession of an Armstrong County Man.

CARVED FROM LIMBS OF TREES.

On the Stem Is a Whistle the Chief Used to Call His Squaw.

HISTORICAL VALUE OF SMOKERS

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Old Tecumseh had a habit of whistling for his squaw. It is doubtful whether this important historical fact would have ever come to light but for a remarkable pipe now in the possession of John R. Webb, of Boston, Armstrong county, some 40 miles from Pittsburg, on the Allegheny Valley Road. The pipe was originally the property of the celebrated Indian chieftain.

Tecumseh, it will be recalled by all schoolboys, was born about 1768, and was killed in battle about 1813. His squaw then held the pipe, and she lived for many years afterward. Mr. Webb informs THE DISPATCH that it was purchased from the Indian woman somewhere between the years 1840 and 1844 by Colonel J. G. Brice, and at the death of the Colonel the pipe came into his possession. He now exhibits it as a valuable relic of the days of Tippecanoe, and he has been kind enough to make a present of it to the Smithsonian Institution.

A Curious Combination.

It is a curious wooden pipe, cut from the limbs of trees in four parts. Upon it are carved the faces of men, birds and animals, in accordance with the ancient Indian custom. One of these is a dog, another looks something like a deer head and third is a bird. The bowl is the most elaborately carved of all. Mr. Webb took the pipe

There does not appear to be any great demand for sucking literary talent. The census shows about 10,000 persons in this country who call themselves authors, and the number of those who actually write is not much more. If the number of those who actually write is not much more, it is not surprising that the number of those who actually write is not much more.

Hints for the Young Man.

You want to study your segment of the world as much as the expert does, not merely to have a taste for it, but to have any facility of expression, and then, "have you experienced anything to express?" Mr. Kipling's method was the right one after all. Only he applied it to pupils of too young an age to profit by it. The secret of Mr. Kipling's effects is that he lived before he wrote. His fighting scenes, his baroque life, his story-making, his firing was never evolved from inner consciousness, or observation. He has not looked on, eyeless in hand at the tragedy-comedy of society, to select a few details here and there, he has the whole experience in the photographic memory, which is the best part of a writer's outfit, and chooses the lines which live.

ONE OF NAPOLEON'S CLOCKS.

A Peculiar Relic to Be Seen at the Guelph Exhibition in London.

Among the relics at the Guelph exhibition in London, mention of which has been made in THE DISPATCH's cablegrams, is the traveling clock shown here. It was taken from Napoleon's carriage at Waterloo and sent for the exhibition by Henry Cotton, Esq. The picture is taken from THE Illustrated News of the World.

THE PET ALLIGATOR TRAFFIC.

Now is about the time when early Florida alligators begin to arrive in market. The places frequented by tourists in that State show alligators a foot or so in length are offered for sale, usually at half a dollar apiece. The dealer in curiosities keeps a dozen or 20 of them together in a big box lined with fine, and every year many of them are sold for a large sum of money.

MADAME A. RUPPERT.

Complexion Specialist.

Madame A. Ruppert's world-renowned face bleach is the only face tonic in the world which positively removes freckles, moths, patches, pimples, or any blemishes on the skin, and when applied is not observed by anyone. The face bleach can only be had at my branch office, No. 50 Fifth Avenue, Hamilton building, rooms 201 and 202, or by mail, for \$1.00 per bottle. Receipts of price.

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