

these were the last that were made of him. Mrs. Garfield was with him at the time, and I asked her to sit. She replied that she was not dressed suitably, but that she would come in again. She never came."

#### PEFFER AND SIMPSON.

In speaking of the many Congressmen whom he has posed Mr. Dodge says: "I took photographs of Senator Peffer and Jerry Simpson the other day. Senator Peffer looks like a quiet man, and he is. His long whiskers add a sort of picturesqueness to his face. Jerry Simpson is a jovial, whole-souled fellow before the camera. He cracked jokes all the time I was taking his picture. His face is angular and expressive, and you have to catch it at just the right time. Tom Watson is the opposite of Simpson in his manner. He is rather reserved and talks but little. John Allen of Mississippi is a daisy. He is as plain as an old chip and takes a picture as though he enjoyed it. He and Fellows of New York came in together to have their pictures taken the other day. They spent the whole of the time in joking each other and telling stories. We have a bust of P. T. Barnum which was made by Clark Mills. Fellows looks for all the world like Barnum, and John Allen pointed this bust out to his friends as that of Fellows. Buck Kilgore, though he kicked the door of the House down when Reed was speaker, is a very quiet man. I have taken his picture several times, and he is a very good subject. He is six feet high, and I photographed him with his hat on. He makes a very striking likeness, and a great many strangers ask to see his picture. I have also taken Roger Q. Mills with his hat on. He wears a slouch, and is over six feet tall. I have Senator Mahone under his sombrero. He makes, also, a very striking picture."

#### THE CABINET AND THE CAMERA.

"I suppose you have taken a number of the cabinet officers?"

"Yes, but it is hard to get a cabinet minister. The cabinet are public characters and as their pictures are sold they like to appear as well as possible. We have got a number of them by sending for them just as they were about to go out to entertainments, and I suppose we have in reality taken the cabinets of nearly all the Presidents within the last decade. We had a very good picture of Cleveland's first cabinet taken in the White House. We would have had one of President Arthur's cabinet, but Attorney General Brewster objected and the sitting fell through. Brewster was very sensitive about having his picture taken. You remember that he fell into the fire when a baby and burned his face out of shape. His features were horrible, and he did not like to have them photographed. He came to us, however, just before he left Washington, and we got a splendid negative of him. Secretary Carlisle has pictures taken now and then. He is as plain as an old shoe in his manners, and though he has no beard always takes a good picture. He has a fine face, and his blue eyes shine out at you as you look at it through the camera. I took Postmaster General Bissell about two months ago. He is a bigger man than Cleveland, and must weigh nearly 300 pounds. He had a dozen different sittings, and the results were very fair. It is the same with Hoke Smith. He came over from the department, and while

waiting walked around the rooms and looked at our photographs of famous men from the south. He stopped for quite a time before Ben Hill's picture, and talked about him. As to Secretary Lamont, we took him while he was private secretary to Cleveland, but have made no pictures of him since then. He is a little stouter now than when we made his picture, I understand.

#### FAMOUS GENERALS.

"One of the hardest pictures we ever got," the photographer went on, "was that of Gen. Sherman. We asked him again and again to have a photograph taken. He promised to come in, but said that he wanted his picture made while his uniform was on, and he hated to wear his uniform when he could help it. He was a great man, you know, to go to weddings. They say he liked to kiss the brides. Well, one day, just before going to a wedding, he came down and gave us a sitting. He talked most interestingly about his battles during the sitting. His face lighted up as he described some of his wonderful war experiences, and we got a good picture. He was then at the head of the army and had an office in the War Department. I took a number of pictures of Phil Sheridan. He never said a word during the sitting and was as sober as a judge. Gen. Rosecrans acts more like a boy than an old general when he is having his picture taken. He laughed and chatted with me and seemed to enjoy the taking of the photograph. I took Gen. Logan shortly before his death. He was as plain a citizen as any one could ask for. His face was iron, and photographing him was like taking a picture of a statue. His face was very dark and I always gave him more than the usual time in taking it. Sheridan never moved a muscle during one of his sittings, and I took the picture from which the artist worked who made the Arlington monument. I was surprised at the simplicity of these generals. None of them put on airs, and it was the same with Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, the noted confederate general. He came in and had a sitting one day and I did not know who it was until he left and he said, 'My name is Joseph E. Johnston.'"

#### SOME OF BRADY'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

Speaking of the simplicity of these great generals recalls some talks I have had with M. B. Brady, the noted war photographer. He has a gallery at Washington, and although he is nearly eighty years old still takes pictures. He once told me that Gen. Grant once stood in his gallery when a plate of glass heavy enough to have killed a horse fell out of the skylight and was shattered in pieces at his feet. Grant did not move a muscle, but Edwin M. Stanton, who had come down with Grant to see the picture taken, grew as white as a sheet. He grabbed Brady by the arm and said: "Don't say a word about this or the newspapers will say that it was a plan to assassinate Grant." Brady took the last picture of Gen. Jackson. It was at the Hermitage. He has taken pictures of Albert Gallatin, and just before John C. Calhoun died he was photographed by Brady. Brady told me that he called upon Calhoun in his rooms near the Capitol. He was surprised to find that Calhoun knew quite as much about the science of photography as he did. He took President Lincoln just before he was elected to

the presidency. Lincoln's collar was large, and his long neck looked scraggy. Brady went up to him and pulled up his shirt collar, and Abraham Lincoln said: "Ah, I see! You want to shorten my neck."

#### HOW FAMOUS AUTHORS ARE PHOTOGRAPHED.

Mr. Brady says that when Edgar Allen Poe had his picture taken by him he doubted whether Poe had on a shirt. His coat was buttoned up tightly about his high stock cravat, and he looked seedy and sad. There was no sign of a collar, and the necktie in the picture is a mass of wrinkles. When Poe was asked to give a sitting he shook his wild, loose locks and refused. Brady then told him that there would be no charge, and finally prevailed upon him to have his picture taken. Poe had a fine face, and Brady tells me that his large, round, black eyes had an almost insane look in them.

Another one of Brady's literary subjects was Fenimore Cooper. He was a great friend of Cooper's, and Cooper told him that he intended to make him one of the characters in a future novel, but he died before he carried out his idea. Cooper was at this time in the midst of his libel suit with the newspapers, and one sitting was spoiled by this subject coming up during it. Cooper got angry at a remark made by a visitor, and left the gallery. Brady has also taken pictures of Bryant and Washington Irving, and he had John Quincy Adams sit for his daguerreotype. He photographed Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, when she was ninety-three, and at about this time Dolly Madison gave him a sitting. He has without doubt the finest collection of photographs of prominent men and women in the United States, and his gallery is one of the most interesting of places in Washington to visit.

He is the most remarkable photographer this country has ever seen, and now, when he has long passed his three score and ten, he is one of the most charming conversationalists among men. He has also photographed nearly all of the leading actors and actresses in the country, as well as the leading singers. He will tell you stories about Jenny Lind, John Wilkes Booth, Harriet Lane, and hundreds of others of the famous people of the past, and he can illustrate his remarks by showing you the pictures he has taken of them.

Speaking of photographs, one of the best photographers in Washington was the late Senator Kenna. His memorial has just been published, and the picture which forms the frontispiece is made from a photograph taken by his camera. He took pictures of many of the Congressmen, and had a great deal of pleasure in so doing. All of the pictures he has taken are as finely finished as any one could wish for, and he showed a decided talent in this direction. He took thousands of pictures, and had negatives of a great many of his Senator friends, and I published not long ago a picture of Senator Beck and his large dog, which was taken by Kenna. He kept his negatives in good order, and they are now a cherished possession of his family.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

The export of Swedish matches has increased every year during the last decade, and was larger last year than ever before.