

## SKETCH OF MARK TWAIN.

**Personal Appearance—Career as a Correspondent and Editor—A Hard Worker.**

[Cleveland Leader.]

Mark Twain has a big head stuck on by a long neck to a pair of round shoulders. He came on to the stage as though he were half asleep, and he looked to me as though nature, in putting him together, had, somehow, gotten the joints mixed. He has a big face, a nose large enough to represent any kind of genius, and eyes large, black and sleepy. He has a thick, bushy mane of hair, which is now iron gray, and a bushy mustache which overhangs his characteristic mouth. As he stood on the stage he reminded me much of a mammoth interrogation point, and as he drawled out his words with scarcely a gesture his voice made me think of a little buzz-saw slowly grinding inside a corpse. He did not laugh while he uttered his funniest jokes, and when the audience roared he merely stroked his chin or pulled his mustache.

Still he could not help being satisfied, and I do not doubt the contrast of his first days in Washington, when he came here years ago and had hard work making