

# Uncle Joe as Speaker

## Glimpses of Joseph G. Cannon, Who Presides Over the Nation's Legislators

Veteran Statesman Who Has Kept the House in Roars by His Witticisms. Still Vigorous, Though Nearly Seventy, He Is a Hard Rider, but Fair Fighter—Believes in Enjoying Life and Making Others Do the Same

THE second officer of the government is the speaker of the House. Yet most people in referring to the present holder of the title would not allude to him as Speaker Cannon, but simply as Uncle Joe. The Uncle Joe name so sticks out of the crowd that it eclipses any official glory he ever bright. He is not like any other man, past, present or to come, and cannot be classified. He is not a type, but an original. He says that he made himself and did a darned good job at it. At any rate, he is the only one that no one can duplicate.

As a speaker he is not an orator, but a debater. He indulges in no circumlocution, but goes straight after an idea and either kills or cripples it at the first shot. If it happens to be a man he is going after he adopts the same process with similar results. He uses plain, plain and homely illustrations. Though nearly seventy years old, he can fight all day and all night and be as sharp as a dancing master for the next day's scrimmage. He never bears grudges and the wounds he leaves on opponents of the sort that heal quickly. In his words, there is no malice in his attacks. He is a hard hitter, but he is fair. He looks like a dea-

### No Dull Moments in His Vicinity

When Cannon first landed into prominence he was referred to as "a big gun" but that pun became a hanging offense twenty years ago. Besides, a hanging is a more in keeping with his rapid style. He usually keeps his temper, but now and then there is an explosion that clears the atmosphere for hours afterward. His blue eyes alternately twinkle with humor and flash with the fire of battle. His mouth turns up at the corners, ready to slip into a smile at any moment. He is straight-forward, startlingly frank and always interesting. There are no dull moments in his neighborhood. If a catnap meeting ensues and a horse jockey could be combined and the composite result was incarnated as a politician the result would be something like Uncle Joe.

When he was chairman of the appropriations committee, a place that he held for many years, he attempted one day to cut down the salaries of the scientists in the agricultural department. It was objected that good scientists could not be hired for less than \$3,000 per year.

"Why," retorted Cannon, "there are

with his success in landing jobs for his constituents.

### Greatest Pie Eater in Congress

Cannon has the record as the greatest pie eater in congress. His doctor forbade most eating because of gouty tendencies, so the speaker fell back on pie. Four pieces for lunch is not bad for a man approaching seventy.

Soon after being elected speaker Uncle Joe gave the newspaper boys a recipe for spending Christmas. He told them to take one drink, no more, and that should be straight whisky. After describing the ideal Christmas dinner he added that one should tilt back his chair, put his feet high up and light a cigar.

"Be so contented," he said, "that you even forget to fuss the scoundrel who wrote lies on you."

After giving that advice Uncle Joe went out to Illinois. When he got back he found several bushels of letters from temperance people protesting against his advice to take one drink of whisky.

Upon wading into those warm epistles for an hour or two Uncle Joe gasped to his secretary:

"Good God, Busbey! What would they have said if I had made it two drinks of whisky?"

As speaker Mr. Cannon has not so many opportunities for his wit as formerly. Still he frequently gives vent to something that convulses the house. At the time the Philippines bill was on passage the Republicans paid little attention, and only a few scattering eyes were heard. But the news from the Democratic side were united and vociferous.

"The nays seem to make the most noise," said the speaker, "but the eyes have it, and the bill is passed."

On the eve of his first election to the speakership one of the members came to bid him goodbye.

"What do you mean?" said Cannon.

The member, remembering the metamorphosis through which other men had gone who had been elected to the position, replied:

"I suppose you'll be speaker now."

Waving his cigar toward the house, Uncle Joe said:

"In there I'll be speaker; away from there you'll find that I'll be Joe Cannon."

It has been even so.

"There's nothing like power," remarked a new member to Uncle Joe. "You feel like a regular czar or sultan at times."

"Yes," said Cannon reflectively. "There are times when I do. These are when I meditate on the fact that I have complete control over the barbers in the two shaving establishments of the house. I hold the snickers over their heads, every one of them, and I get pigeon breasted when I contemplate it."

Some one asked the speaker his definition of a pessimist.

"A pessimist," said he, "is a fellow that goes around looking for thorns to sit on."

One day an obstreperous member refused to be seated and cease talking.

"The gentleman might as well quit," said the speaker, vigorously pounding the desk. "I can make as much noise as he can."

The member saw the point and subsided.

Here is another Uncle Joe-ism: "A president without both houses of congress back of him doesn't amount to much more than a cat without claws in that place that burneth with fire and brimstone."

"Knows Whom to Bark at and When."

Holman of Indiana used to be called "the watchdog of the treasury." "But Cannon," said a man who had served with both, "is a better trained dog than Holman was. Holman barked at everybody and all the time; Cannon knows whom to bark at and when."

A visitor once asked for an appropriation, and Cannon said "No" so frankly that the man who had made the request seemed surprised and almost gratified.

"You asked me, didn't you?" said Uncle Joe. "Well, I told you. What did you take me for? Did you think I was going to fill you up with hot air and then not do anything?"

Cannon has an original sort of a bow, all his own. He needs about six feet square for the maneuver.

"I can't figure out," said the late Postmaster General Payne, "whether Joe thinks he is planting corn or hitching a horse."

**Balks at High Hand Shake.**

The speaker balks at the high hand shake. A young man tried it on him one day, but Joe said he didn't belong to that lodge and was not familiar with the grip.

"But everybody shakes hands that way now," said the young man.

"Everybody," cried Cannon. "Then excuse me. I shall continue to associate and shake hands with nobodies."

A young naval officer who did not know Cannon went into the appropriations committee on business and wondered who the dean was sitting at the head of the people. He was suddenly transfixed by having the supposed dean turn around and say:

"Well, young man, what the devil can you do for you?"

Sunset Cox once allowed Cannon time in a debate to ride the Illinois would keep his hands in his pockets. Inside of a minute, however, Uncle Joe's famous left came out for a gesture, and he had to relinquish the floor.

One morning the speaker came to his office with two collars on and no cravat. He could not tell how it happened.

Some one was commenting on the lack of patriotism of a certain man and was wondering how it could be, since he came of good old Revolutionary stock.

"Well, what of it?" exclaimed Mr. Cannon. "You can't pump patriotism out of a pedigree."

Mr. Cannon is quite well fixed as this world's goods go. He has a rented house in Washington, presided over by his daughter, Miss Helen, who entertains extensively. Uncle Joe is quite a social feature in the national capital.

Joseph G. Cannon was born in North Carolina in 1838. His parents were Quakers. He went early to Indiana, attended school till fourteen, then clerked in a store till he had saved \$500. He then studied law and began practicing in Illinois. For several years he was district attorney, then went to congress, where he has served

over thirty years. He was offered the nomination for vice president last year, but vigorously declined it. His friends say he is worthy a higher place.

J. A. EDGERTON.

### STYLES IN FOOTWEAR.

Colored Leather Cumps and New Boots

Pumps in wets and turns are much seen. They come in both kinds of leathers, and in patent stock make a very dressy shoe for evening wear, says Shoe Retailer. Some are shown in men's lines for use on full dress occasions and for dancing purposes.

In addition to those in black stock, a number of the stores catering to fashionable custom are showing them in colored suede kid stock, in such shades as green, blue, red, pearl gray, tan and white for women's wear at indoor dress functions. Their great popularity during the past season has led the dealers to look for some call for them during the fall and winter for house wear.

Button shoes for both men and women are much seen in the fall displays in both the dull and shiny leathers. Those made of the latter stock usually have the uppers of a dull finished leather with buttons of the same kind to match.

The "pidgeon" last is the name of the latest freak in men's shoes and is inclined to be rather an extreme cut. The inside edge is cut almost straight while the outside edge comes to a stop with a practically square cutoff, which tends to give it a "pigeon toe" appearance, from which its name is taken. The soles are heavy and quite extended, which should not be especially desirable for winter use, since extension soles accumulate so much dirt and dampness.

Goodyear welts in women's lines are much seen, indicating that the dealers look for a continued call for heavy boots for out of door wear. These are mostly cut along the lines of mannish lasts and are designed to be worn without rubbers, a thing which women have become accustomed to since the introduction of Goodyear welts in women's lines.

Custom lasts are still shown in men's lines, some of them in patent leather, but as they are first of all designed to provide comfort for tender feet the more porous leathers are the best sellers to those who can wear a shoe of this kind.

### MACHINE TO SMOKE CIGARS

Secretary Wilson Uses It to Fix Value of Cigars.

Smoking six or eight cigars, from a clear Havana grown in Connecticut to a Pittsburgh stogie, all at the same time, is a feat performed at the department of agriculture every day, says a Washington special to the New York World.

The officials wanted to test the burning qualities of different tobaccos. In the absence of a "smoke squad" like Chemist Wiley's "poison squad" the trick is being done by machinery. The machine is fitted with glass tubes, into which fit cigars, and the draft is given by vacuum caused by a jet of water. The machine has not been perfected so as to blow rings.

The department has received many samples of "asbestos leaf," which does not burn freely and is practically worthless. In a specially constructed room all the samples received are kept at an even temperature and moisture and are made into cigars, which are fed to the machine. Should the cigar burn evenly, without flaking or other objectionable feature, the seed receives a favorable report. Should the cigar prove to be of the "fireproof" variety the seed is recommended for the furnace.

The officials in charge also test wrapper leaf grown in the United States. This should be completely consumed. The wrapper is placed on a cigar shaped mold and lighted. If it burns properly the seeds of the plant from which the leaf was taken are laid aside for use next year.

By this method of elimination the officials expect to materially improve the quality of tobacco and to reduce to a minimum the growers' loss on unsalable tobacco leaf.

### RAISING BLACK FOXES:

Maine Farmer's Scheme to Produce Valuable Furs.

A Maine farmer who raises nothing but foxes claims to have discovered that the black fox is not a freak, and he is proceeding to prove this theory by mixing a black fox from Ohio with a red one caught in the Maine woods, says the Worcester Telegram.

From the cross he has a pair of fine black foxes ten weeks old, and as these twins are not the first he has raised the same way he is confident that in time he may be able to replace all the red foxes on his farm and raise for the fur market nothing but the finest blacks, whose pelts sell for \$200 to \$300 each.

Judging from sales made in the past, the four black foxes he has now are entered on his stock list as worth \$1,000, and he feels rich. He has the foxes enclosed by a wire fence sixteen feet high and running down to the ledge, so that the six rascals cannot dig out. He feeds the animals and lets them have the full run of the farm, which looks like a weed garden with a few trees growing in it, but pays a profit with small outlay for labor.

**Regicide as Royal Tutor.**

A sensation has been caused by the fact that King Peter of Serbia has appointed Lieutenant Colonel Mishitch as instructor to the crown prince, says a Belgrade correspondent of the London Pall Mall Gazette. It is well known that Mishitch was one of the principal regicides and that he personally took part in the assassination of the former king and queen, and the general opinion is that he is hardly the man to set a good example to the wild young prince. It is whispered, however, that the king has given the matter due consideration and that he would not have taken such a step had he not personally ascertained that the prince can only be controlled by fear and that Mishitch is the only man that can inspire that sentiment in his son.

**Artisan Oil.**

The oil fields that have been discovered in Africa are so rich that the prediction is made by American consuls, says the Hartford Courant, that Africa will ultimately show the largest oil producing area in the world.

### LONGWORTH STORIES.

Miss Alice Roosevelt's Flance

In His Early Days.

HOW HE QUIETED A DISTURBANCE

Threatened to Thrash Duke of Manchester, Who Bailed a Row at Wedding of Ohio Congressman's Sister.

Expert Horseman Who Saved His Bride to Be From Harm in a Run-away by Quick Action.

Now that Representative Nicholas Longworth of the First district of Ohio is a national, even international, character, because he is going to marry Miss Alice Roosevelt, the president's daughter, his friends are telling stories about him and his early days, says a Washington special dispatch to the New York World.

Longworth is a broad shouldered, athletic chap who has been a champion golfer in his day and a good boxer. He is ruddy faced, walks with a springy step and looks like a person well able to care for himself in any kind of a difficulty.

One of his sisters married the Viscount Charles De Chambrun of Paris, who is at present secretary to the French embassy at Washington. The wedding was a notable society affair in Cincinnati several years ago. Among the guests were the Duke of Manchester and his wife, who was Miss Zimmerman, daughter of a Cincinnati millionaire.

The duke and duchess were much in evidence at the reception and breakfast that followed the wedding ceremony. While the reception was going on the duke observed the bride's table and asked if he and the duchess were to be seated at that table. He was told that it was the American custom to have none but the intimate friends and the wedding party at the bride's table. His highness immediately raised a row, declaring that he and the duchess must be allowed to sit at the bride's table because of their rank.

The disturbance became so great that Nicholas Longworth was sent for to straighten matters out. He came and told the duke that it would be impossible to make a rearrangement of the seats at the bride's table. The duke insisted. Longworth finally told the duke that if he and the duchess did not like the arrangements for the wedding breakfast they could lump them, only there was not so much circumlocution used. Gathering his dual wraps about him, the duke called the duchess, and they left the house.

The duke was much incensed at this lack of respect for his high estate. He went to a club and said some unpleasant things about the Longworth family and about Nicholas Longworth in particular. While he was fulminating a friend of Nick Longworth went to the Longworth house and told him what the duke was saying. "You go back," said Longworth, "and tell him that I am too busy with this wedding celebration just now to come to the club, but that when my sister and her husband get away I will come around and punch his nose."

The message was conveyed to the duke. The duke did not wait. He had business elsewhere, and he left Cincinnati a day or two later without revisiting the club.

Congressman Longworth has been an interesting figure in Cincinnati and Washington, says the New York American. Nick Longworth, as he is popularly known, has been a heart breaker among the girls ever since he reached his majority, fourteen years ago, and possibly long before that. The young congressman is said to be many times a millionaire. His fortune has been variously estimated at between \$10,000,000 and \$15,000,000, all of which he inherited from his father, who was an extensive grape grower.

His wealth and excellent family name enabled young Longworth to cut a wide swath in Cincinnati society. He is said to belong to more clubs than any other man in the west, his membership including entries in the Cincinnati, Washington, Boston, New York, London and Paris exclusive circles.

Longworth, though thirty-six years old, is hardly settled in his habits. His friends have always proclaimed him not a marrying man. He is tall and well proportioned and always dresses in the height of fashion. He has a frank, jovial countenance. His face is long and made to look longer by reason of a half beard. His forehead is unusually high, giving his face an imprint of intellectuality.

Mr. Longworth has a high talent for music, both vocal and instrumental. His best songs, those which have most delighted his friends, are of his own composition. Indeed, if Longworth had not taken up the law and politics he could have made a reputation as a composer of music.

As a horseman it is said Longworth's equal does not exist in Cincinnati. The Longworths are an out of door people, delighting in all kinds of sports, and being ardent advocates of the strenuous life. Up to within the last few years Longworth delighted to startle the natives of Cincinnati by his reckless, hair raising rides through town.

On the recent trip abroad of the congressional party Mr. Longworth and Miss Roosevelt went horseback riding and strayed away from the main party. It is related that Miss Roosevelt had a narrow escape from a runaway and that her gallant escort distinguished himself and earned her undying gratitude by quick and timely action.

**Genus of Esperanto.**

Esperanto is invading the colleges of Cambridge university, says a London cable dispatch to the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Under the fostering care of Dr. George Cunningham of Downing and supported by Oscar Browning, a society for the acquisition of the universal language already numbers nearly a hundred members, although the first meeting was only held on Nov. 24.

Dr. Cunningham intends to propose that Esperanto shall be the official language of the International Dental union and the International Skating union, with both of which he is connected.

### GOOD TIMES FOR TRAPPERS.

Furs Worth More Now Than For Past

Thirty-three Years.

The many trappers operating in

northern Minnesota will reap a rich harvest the present winter, meaning many comforts, even luxuries, in the log cabins of scores of sturdy settlers in the wilds of the northern country who are mainly dependent upon their traps during the cold months for a livelihood, says the Duluth Herald.

The settlers and professionals in the country directly tributary to Duluth look for the most part to milk, market and otter to make their trapping operations profitable, and the pelts of those little animals at present command a higher price than at any time during the past thirty-three years, while there has been a decided slump in the prices paid for furs from the black, blue and silver fox, which bring only \$50 each now, where a year or two ago they were as high as \$300 apiece.

Last winter \$4.50 was considered a good price for a mink pelt, and it wasn't more than a season or two back that \$2.50 was the highest paid for a single pelt of this kind. Now a choice raw mink fur will bring \$11 and a marten pelt from \$13 to \$20, where \$6 or \$7 was paid last winter. An otter skin is worth \$22 just as it comes from the trapper's hands, which is away above any price paid for more than thirty years. Quite a few furs are caught through northern Minnesota, and these are worth from \$3 to \$10. Beaver are very scarce in Minnesota. They are worth from \$7 to \$9 each.

The higher prices paid for furs will also prove a boon to the Minnesota Indians, or such of them at least as have any business ability. A good many of the Indians trap during the winter, but the trouble with the majority of them is that they do not know the value of their catch and are likely to sell a twenty-two dollar otter pelt for \$4 or \$5 and an eleven dollar mink pelt for a dollar or perhaps a pint of whisky.

The white man is well aware of this fact, and some agents make it their business during the winter to do nothing but buy furs of the Indians, selling them later at a handsome margin of profit.

Even the little weasel, scores of which daily leave their tiny tracks in the snow on the outskirts of the city, are worth \$1 each for their pelts. They are worthless three years ago, and two years ago were worth 10 cents each. For a time last winter the pelts brought 50 cents each. Many black bears are trapped and shot by settlers, Indians and trappers.

**A RUSSIAN PROPHECY.**

Minister Fifteen Years Ago Foretold Present Conditions in Empire.

A prophetic document written in 1890 by the late M. Vishnegrodski, minister of finance, whose pupil Count Witte was, is recalled by the present conditions in Russia, says a cable dispatch from St. Petersburg to the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Addressing his fellow ministers, M. Vishnegrodski foretold in the most precise terms the breakup of the bureaucratic power and insisted upon "the development of some representative system of control. Action in this direction is none the less necessary," continued the memorandum, "because the influences of reform will come from without rather than within the empire, but we shall not recognize that those influences are here until some foreign power, England perhaps or England in coalition with some eastern power, is knocking hard at our gates."

"The danger will at all events come from the east, and if we are beaten there the effect of our defeat will be immeasurably greater in our home dominions than in our Asiatic dominions. We should therefore make it our object to conciliate our people by wise measures of reform and especially by the readjustment of our financial burden, not engaging in any adventurous policy until we have so strengthened our domestic position that it need not fear assault from either within or without."

**AN OUTING A LA ESKIMO.**

Members of an Arctic Club Will Live in Ice Huts.

Some time this winter about 100 members of the Arctic club in New York will move far enough north to find the kind of snow that can be cut into blocks, establish a typical Eskimo village, camp out a week and then come back to town, says the New York Times.

This expedition has been talked of before by the Arctic club. At the recent annual meeting for the election of officers the plan for a winter village was decided upon and a committee was appointed to get everything in readiness by Jan. 27, the date of the annual dinner and reunion of the club.

By that date the committee will know the names of all those who will go into the village. It is already announced that not less than 100 members and guests will build snow huts and sleep in bags during the week selected. Among those who have already announced their intention of participating in the expedition are Professor William H. Brewer of Yale, president of the club; Rudolph Kerling, secretary; Ralph L. Shainwald, Jr., treasurer; and Dr. Frederick A. Cook, a member of the executive committee.

Polarville will be established as soon as sufficient snow falls within easy traveling distance of New York to allow the building of snow huts. The committee will seek out a place where the snow is hard, so that the huts will not cave in on their occupants. The snow camp will probably be established somewhere in the Catskills. An enthusiastic member of the club said that a snow house can be built in from two to three hours by using blocks 18 by 20 inches. In the Polarville camp each hut will be occupied by three men, who must build it themselves. Each man will have a sleeping sack of canvas or of fur and a bag with a week's rations in it. Each snow hut family will have a cooking outfit, lanterns, axes and the like.

There will be in camp Eskimo sledges and dogs to give an arctic color to the scene, and the Polarvillians will try to live the simple Eskimo life as far as possible. It has been decided to elect a chief, whose reign over Polarville will be supreme. Several ladies have asked to enter the snow village, but the question of allowing women to live at Polarville has not been decided yet.

### AERIAL FLIGHT FOR MAN

John P. Holland Says We Will

Soon Fly With Ease.

TO EMULATE ACTIONS OF BIRDS

Inventor of Submarine Boats Is Com-

pleting a Machine With Which Man, He Claims, Can Fly Through the Air as Safely and Easily as a White-Walking-To Be Propelled by Human Power Alone.

John P. Holland, the inventor of the submarine boat in use by the United States navy, is putting the finishing touches to a flying machine which he expects to have ready for an experiment in the early part of spring, says the New York Tribune. He believes, so he said at his home in Newark, N. J., the other day, that the machine will be the solution to the problem of man's aerial flight. So confident is Mr. Holland of the practicability of his machine that he did not hesitate to say that within a year men would be soaring through the air with as much safety and ease as while walking.

The question of the control of his machine by the operator, the inventor said, was one which occupied most of his attention, and in planning a "flier" which is to be propelled by human power alone, combined with the elements necessary for aerial navigation, the stumbling block of all other machines—the construction of the mechanism with ample safeguard against accident—has been obliterated. Compared to the aeroplane the only advantage Mr. Holland said that his invention had was in its motive power. The aeroplane, he admitted, would be used to more advantage in the carrying of freight or passengers, but his vehicle is to be for individual travel.

The machine which the inventor will use in his experiments will weigh completed weight about thirty pounds. It will be arranged to be strapped about the back, fastening firmly but easily about the waist and at the shoulders. There will be two vertical arms crossing at right angles from the axis and two pairs of wings which are to vibrate in opposite directions.

One pair will be placed at the back of the head and the other near the waist. They will be so arranged that they may be operated by the feet or hands or both.

The inventor declared that he was not exaggerating when he said that a man who could walk three miles an hour could with his machine make the same distance with no more exertion than it requires in walking in little more than ten minutes.

The wings are to weigh about a pound each. They will be of Krupp steel.

"My machine will be patterned much after the actions of a bird," said Mr. Holland. "A man will be able to fly as he will and like a bird, say, for instance, the eagle, will be able to soar. There will be absolutely no danger as with other machines when a cog will break or something else will go wrong. You will ask what will happen if a man gets up in his machine and becomes exhausted. There will be no danger then. As soon as the propelling ceases, like a bird which stops the motion of its wings, he will soar to the earth and land so that his feet will reach the earth first."

"The speed will depend a great deal upon the course of the winds. There are many points involved which cannot be determined until after I have made my first experiment. You can say that in a year we will all be flying. We can go down to the next inauguration in Washington and get back the same night."

**Professional Cards.**

**DR. D. E. MCCONNELL,**

DENTIST.

Office first floor Y. M. C. A. Bld'g

GASTONIA, N. C.

Phone 69

**Drs. FALLS & WILKINS**

DENTISTS

GASTONIA, N. C.

Office in Adams Building.

Phone 86.

**Dr. C. M. BEAM,**

DENTIST,

DALLAS, N. C.

Offices Over Bank.

Telephone: Dallas, No. 15-43 rings.

**Dr. J. M. Hunter**

OF ROCK HILL, S. C.

Makes a Specialty of

Cancers, Tumors, Chronic Ulcers, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Dyspepsia and Indigestion, and Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs.

Treats Without the Knife, Loss of Blood, and Little Pain to Patient. Terms of Treatment Satisfactory.

25 years of practical experience.

**Dr. W. H. Wakefield**

OF CHARLOTTE

will be in Gastonia at the Falls House on Friday, Dec. 22nd., for the purpose of treating diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses.

The Doctor can be seen in his Charlotte office in the Hunt Building on every Monday and Tuesday Also on Sunday by emergency cases.

**THE CROWELL SANATORIUM**

Charlotte, N. C.

For the treatment of WHISKY, MORPHINE, other drug addiction, and ALL OTHER NERVOUS, STASIS, electric and hydro-therapeutic measures, Special rooms and trained nurses for ladies.



and swears like a pirate. Yet his outbursts are of an amiable sort that contain no blasphemy. They are simply vigorous adjectives. He always has a cigar except when asleep or in the speaker's chair. The cigar is usually cheap, long and black, and the various angles at which it is tilted indicate as the barometer indicates the weather. He wears spectacles, but detests to be pictured in them; says he looks old enough anyway.

**An All the Time American.**

He is florid of face, nearly bald, shaves his upper lip and wears whiskers that once were sandy, but now are almost white. He is only of medium height, thin, gaunt and wiry, slightly stooped in posture and careless as to dress. His vest is usually half unbuttoned, and in action he sheds his coat and vest, often even his collar and cravat, and often infrequently rolls up his sleeves. Rather he did these things when he was a fighter on the floor. Since taking the chair it is essential for him to keep his wardrobe intact. He uses a desk for putting his feet on more often than for any other purpose. He chews tobacco when not smoking. His friends on the back, telling of his stories and generally enjoys life and makes others do the same. He has never been known to have the swelled head, but is the same Uncle Joe now that he was before made "the king of the house." He has not a musical voice, but one that rasps its way home. In private conversation he draws more or less, but says "no"