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The Most Interesting Man In Congress William Shakespeare

Canore

AS HE IS AND AS THE CARICATURISTS MAKE HIM.

When Mr. Cannon reached the capi-

fessed to a friend who rallied him on

HERE are certain subjects which cannot be exhausted no matter how much may be said and written concerning them. There are likewise certain persons who never cease to be interesting, becoming even more so after long years of vigorous exploitation. A notable exthis variant of the genus homo that nis variance age and popularity as co-necident happenings, is to be found in Joseph G. Cannon, affectionately known the American public as "Uncle Joe." When a man has shown such remarkable and unmistakable intellectual capacity-demonstrated by long years of legislative initiative and an insight into political problems that seems almost lairvoyant-as has Uncle Joe Cannon,

he may pose as a humorist, if he wishes, without any loss of prestige or even of dignity. That he has long been the ac-credited "funny man" of the national house has not worked any mischlef to the career of the speaker. There are those who have never been able to live down the reputation acquired suddenly by a single humorous outburst in the legislative precincts. Their fellows and the public have ever after refused to take them seriously. Such has not been the fate of Mr. Cannon. He may descend, if he will, to the broadest burlesque and retain still in his firmest grasp all the power and authority of his most serious moods.

Perhaps one of the most humorous features of Mr. Cannon's case is the fact-the foundation joke, it might be ermed-that he is in appearance as unlike what he really is, the man en-dowed with the "yes" and "no" power to an extent beyond any other in the civilized world, as possibly could be He is the very antithesis of a typical "czar of the house." He is an easy autocrat, but there does not seem to be address. It was a hot June day and any power behind the throne. When the aged statesman was perspiring earnest and that it is Joseph G. Cannon who has spoken.

Uncle Joe is seldom seen nowadays cigar," as the correspondents term it. It is not always lighted, but as the humors come and go it projects argumentatively, reflectively, pugnaciously, hucorner of his mouth or dangles expresfrom his swaying, explaining at his desk like a bank president and posing grandeur of stern immovability. He is constantly on the move, alert, nervous and prepared to tackle anything. He has been compared to a benevolent katydid full of happy emotions and pressing engagements, and the absurdity of the comparison does not seem absolutely inappropriate.

Like many another genius, Uncle Joe has a mervelous disregard for convenseemed to amount almost to contempt



any power beint the doubts that he is in freely as he entered the speakers' armest and that it is Joseph G. Can- stand in company with a crowd of invited guests and fair officials. Before seating himself Uncle Joe strode to divested of his cigar, "the inevitable | the front, dropped his hat on the table, poured a glass of ice water from a con-

venient pitcher and took a long and hearty drink. Then he poured more water into his hand and gave his heatmorously and often generously from the ed pate a vigorous swabbing. He closed the performance by capturing a vagrant piece of ice in the pitcher and hand. He is never in one spot for any great length of time. He doesn't sit guests were convulsed, some were rathe er shocked, and the wife of the presitransact his business amid the im- dent of the fair commission was indignant. She smothered her wrath until Uncle Joe began to show indications of repeating his ablutions, and then sent a messenger to inform him that the water was intended for drinking purposes only. Mr. Cannon was so upset made his first public appearance in the had the appearance of a rather fopover the contretemps that he declined this attire Mr. Cannon attracted imme- pishly attired curbstone broker out for has had them all hypnotized for many

diate and universal attention. This was an early spring airing. to speak. Uncle Joe's most recent access of not, as might be inferred, on account publicity has come from his adoption of the homeliness of the material, but tol he did not seem to be in his usual If he should appear to them in the distionality. On certain occasions this has of a costume composed entirely of rather because of the extreme nattiness homemade material. A North Carolina of the make. The coat was in frock for the prescribed usages of good so- admirer sent him enough homespun style, and the tailor added an extra his depressed appearance that he was clety. A ludicrous instance of this jean for a suit, and the speaker took nobby twist by making it button only came to light at the recent Oregon ex- it to a fashionable Washington tailor once, and that at the waist line. The Uncle Joe was in Portland and had it made up after the very lat-ening day by special arrange- est and most exclusive mode. When he and when Uncle Joe was inside of it congratulations of his intimates, he ters from persons who are willing to on the opening day by special arrange- est and most exclusive mode. When he and when Uhcle Joe was inside of it

larolina.

made it known to the correspondents that everything he was wearing was made of domestic material, even to a pair of home woven hempen suspenders which had been sent to him from South Malicious persons have declared that Uncie Joe wears modish colored socks

when in Washington, but that he exchanges them for knitted ones of homespun white yarn when he is campaigning in the rural districts and that on those occasions he is very careful to give his trousers an extra upward hitch so that his homely foot covering may probably libelous. Everybody knows that the aged statesman is not obliged to resort to any device whatever to retain the support of his constituents. He

years, and they could not come out from under his influence if they would. unperturbed state of mind. He con- guise of a wandering minstrel they would not refuse to support him Uncle Joe is the constant recipient of

afraid he had overdone it-that folks disinterested offers. All kinds of folks might say that he was trying to look are trying to do something for him all

"let him in on good things." Almost every day of the speaker's life he is er who is anxious to do something pleasant and profitable for him. A few weeks ago one of these benevolent in-dividuals intercepted Uncle Joe in the house corridor and began glibly to unfold his scheme. He began by saying that he feared the speaker had neglected to provide himself with the where withal to obtain all of the good things of life and that he had come to Wash ington to give Uncle Joe a financial lift.

"It's a rubber company," the man explained, making a vain attempt to buttonhole the wary seer. "We own hun-dreds of square miles of bearing plants in Mexico, and we want you to be vice president. We"--

"Vetoed!" interrupted Uncle Joe. "I'm doing more presiding now than is good for me.'

"Of course your duties will be merely nominal," the promoter continued. am putting \$1,000.000 in your way, Mr Speaker, just because I like you and for no other earthly reason." "I suppose my connection with the company would remain an entire secret?" Mr. Cannon inquired, now high-

ly amused. At this the tempter looked blank, "Well, of course, we couldn't absolutely guarantee"-he began to stangner.

"Then I'm afraid you'll have to dis-like me about \$1.000,000 worth, my with a chuckle. Had his sense of propriety been less attention.

insistent Uncle Joe might have arranged, not long ago, to provide himself with underwear for the rest of his life. A representative of a union underwear establishment made business overtures to him to the effect that all that the for the responsible position of chief of speaker would be expected to do would be to allow the company to use in its advertisements a picture of Uncle Joe rigged out in a suit of the union under-Mr. Cannon's native modesty wear.

appeared in his rosy face. "Never!" he cried. "Never will I compete for pulchritudinous laurels with a woman-a dead woman, too, the Venus de Milo-in the back pages of the magazines!"

Another enterprising American con ceived the idea of naming a new brand of whisky after the speaker. He wanted to call it "Uncle Joe Whisky" and to put a picture of Mr. Cannon on the label of every bottle.

"Our advertising man would get up some natty headlines for the framed be seen by his constituents. This is ads. such as "The Kind the Speaker Uses,' 'It's Good Enough For Me,' or 'If You Must Drink, Drink the Kind ! Do' and such like. Your picture would stand above 'em, you know," the whisky man urged.

"But," said Uncle Joe, smiling affably, what do you suppose the Epworth league in my district would say?"

"What need you care for a few country ball players?" was the counter query.

As the speaker moved away the discomfited solicitor saw that his shoulders were moving suspiciously. GEORGE H. PICARD.

The interesting bust of Shakespeare berewith presented is the work of Jac-

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quot, a noted French sculptor. The work on the bust is highly meritorious, handed the card of some unknown call- but the artist put some of his best effort on the pedestal. Here St. George



is seen battling gallantly with the traditional dragon. Close at hand is an allegorical Merry Wife of Windsor polsing herself daintily. The work was rejected by the British Royal academy, friend," said Uncle Joe, moving on but was afterward exhibited at the New gallery and attracted much admiring

> MAY BE CHIEF OF STAFF. Brigadier General J. Franklin Bell. who has been recommended by General Corbin and other military authorities



staff of the United States army, is a Kentuckian. He was born at Shelbyville in 1856 and was graduated from the Military academy in 1878 and served in a cavalry regiment on the plains and later won distinction in the Spanish war and in the Philippines.



