# UNCLE BILL



HAT about that meeting you Uncle Bill.

"We was jest talkin' over the comin'

Going to celebrate this year, are kind going on, I wish you would let me pick out its own fighters. know, as I like to keep up to date, with all the news, all the time, for all of the Friday night, so if yer want ter report

so many nationalities in our neighborhood that it's hard ter bring the importance uv Independence Day home ter 'em. So we called a meetin' 'bout it ter take place last night, an' made Square Greenwood chairman uv it. He called the metin' ter order an' then made a speech as chucked us all full uv en-

"I never knew that Square could make a speech," replied the editor. What did he say to so tuthuse the au-

"After callin' the metin' ter order, he said, 'Ahem! Feller citizens, uv Shake Rag,' an' then he cleared out his throat an' started over agin: 'Feller citizens uv Shake Rag. We have assembled uv Shake Rag. We have assembled here fur the purpose uv-Ahem!-assembling here in order that we may assemble together, fur the purpose-the purpose—ah, uv meetin' in an assembly—to—ah—to—ah—assemble here—Ahem! The purpose uv this assemblyment-ah -at this time is ter assemble tergether, as an assembly uv patriotic citizens, assembling for a patriotic purpose Ahem' An' I feel myself inadequate ter express my feelin's-

'Jest then O'Fallon interrupted with: 'Send thim be freight, and thin we's 'll be prepared fer thim whin they comes.



"This sort uv flustrated the Square. an he told O'Fallon ter save his jokes an' crack 'em on the Fourth uv July. down that there is practically a certain-An' as we had assembled for the pur-ty of a relapse unless the treatment is pose uv discussin' the celebration fur prolonged to three months; oftener to that day, we'd better git right down ter bizness, an' he said, 'As fur as I'm concerned the assembly is open fur discussion.' There was a suggestion he said that he'd like fer make an' that was that the celebration start by reading lapse. Substitution of some other the Declaration of Independence,

"At that Jorgenson jumped up an" 'Measter chairman, Ay tank eet han good plan to have avry bodee read dot declaration at home, so da not have to bother peoples when da ban cele-

Wall that started the argument goin' as ter what we should have fur our celebration. I got up an' told 'em that we'd ought ter have a boxin' match, an' gee whiz, that set 'em on fire. I told 'em I would put on the gloves with eny one near my age.

'Then 'Scotty' McDonald said, 'Ah dinna ken what at be in a booxin' mutch as wud dra a crood. Hoot mon. wi yer booxin' mutch.'

'At that Zeb Bowen got up an' said 'Gol durn my hide,'-he always has ter call some infliction on his hide—I'm in fur the boxin' match. I used ter knock off hats at town meetin's.' An' then ole Charlie Uffindell got his English sportin' blood up an' said, 'Hi can put hup me 'ands a bit hi'd 'ave ye know. Hi Tom Sayers tip 'is fins to Eanan and 'twas a bloody good go; hi'm in for a go hon the Fourth.

Then our Chinese laundryman, Sam



Joe Mu Frau Of Montreeal.

bloxin' mlatch, miee makee flire clackee alla samee go siz un-ga boom, velly mlutchee.' That come near breakin' up tae metin', for O'Fallon called him a liar, an' said he did know what a boxin'; funeral.

Sam died while the general was in the United States senate, and his master, having word of the loss by telester. 'having word of the loss by telester, 'having word of the loss by telester.' but to Columbia to walk humbly behind the faithful servant's body at the

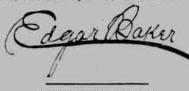
and Antonie DaNo arose an' said, 'Permit me mestair chairman's to say sat I am een ze great favaire of ze exhibeeshon of ze manly art, eet iz not for me to say; but I am not een ze favaire of ze old zhentleman's to exhibeeshun of zemselves, but eef we have ze match we mus' have won good won. By gar. 1 like to zee ze fine sport, when zay knock zem like zay waz dead.'

"That started the prize fight talk an' everyone had their pets among the pugalistic fraternity, uv the past to talk about, an' finally Antonie stood it as long as he could, an' he said, mans, Iwould ask, you know Joe Mu ing may or may not be right. It must barren gravel.

AT about that meeting you By gar, zere ees ze won tough folks had down at Shake mans; kill two mans weth ze won blow. Rag?" asked the editor of By gar, he eez ze won good won. He got chest big, like Sullevan."

Then Cy Prewett had ter have his Fourth of July celebration." replied say. He said if we was goin' ter have a fight fur the Fourth, he thought it fight fur the Fourth, he thought it would be cheaper ter buy three or four you? When there is anything of that gallons uv squirrel whiskey an' let it

"The metin' then adjourned 'till next people in this vicinity," said the editor. it. come down," said Uncle Bill, and as "I guess yer can git the news now, if he went down the street, he squared retorted Uncle Bill. "We himself at his shadow and said, "Look



MORPHINE FIENDS.

Incrasing in Number-Many Physicians Slaves of the Drug.

New York Sun: At least 10,000 persons in this country are victims of morphine and 10 per cent, of American physicians are slaves to opium in some form, according to a statement adopted by the Medical News. All recent escimates, the same authority asserts, moreover, indicate that the use of morphine not only as a drug to allay pain, but also as an intoxicant, is daily becoming an increased evil.

A physician to whom this statement was quoted by a Sun reporter expressed some doubt as to the extent of the evil so far as the medical profession is concerned, but said that the general estimate was rather under than over the

"The demand for morphine in the drug stores is increasing at an alarming rate," said this physician. "Trade in the drug is restricted by law, but the law is practically ineffectual. Any morphine fiend who needs a supply knows how to obtain it, and does obtain it readily enough, and apparently one iser of the drug makes many more.

"Before long there is sure to be a cry for increased restriction. What is neded, however, is not so much a new law, but the stricter enforcement of the present one, and vigorous prosecution of those who connive at the illicit traffic in the stuff."

Whether or not it is possible to cure the confirmed morphine eater after the habit has reached a serious stage is still the subject of debate among physiclans. There are also differences of colnion as to the best treatment, although the authorities agree now that Institutional treatment or the services of a trained nurse, to outwit the cunning aroused in the patient by the craving for the drug, are essential to

Baths and exercise in the open air form an important part of the newest treatment advocated, and it is laid

The sudden withdrawal of the drug by friends or relatives, horror stricken over the discovery of the disease. has resulted in many cases in a fatal coloplum derivative has now been reject-

ed as unsatisfactory.

Gradual withdrawal of it or tapering the doses is the only choice in a majority of cases, and in some cases lessening it by one-sixteenth is as much as can be effected at first.

"It is only in recent years," said the physician quoted, "that the treatment of morphine cases has been properly taken up. Now such cases are of com-paratively frequent occurrence in the practice of every medical man in the

HAMPTON'S BODY SERVANT.

A Negro Slave's Fidelity to the Confederate General.

Julian Ralph in New York Mail and Express: When the civil war broke out and Wade Hampton went to the front he took a negro body servant with him. The man was a companion as well as a slave, and a loyal great-hearted, loving worshiper of his master. Years went on and the war continued. On one day an officer bearing dis-patches or going back on furlough stop-ped with General Hampton, who learned

that the man was going to Columbia: "Here, Sam," said he to his body servant, "you got married the day before you left home, and it is now three years since you have seen your Dinah. This gentleman is going to our home, and I have asked him to take you along. Get ready. Sam, you lucky fellow; it's a along wid you."

The servant cast his eyes on the ground and great tears welled up into

"Are you tired of me, Massa Hampton?" he said. "Why do you want to get rid of me?"

The general again expressed his con viction that Sam must want to see his wife, and that this was a good chance. Well, then, I don't go a step, massa,

said the slave. 'I'se a gwine to stay aling wid you "What for, Sam? Don't be foolish."
"What for?" the servant answered in sheer astonishment; "what for? Why, if I go and leab you, what you gwine to do, wid nobody to take keer of you? Who's gwine to take keer of you, and what you gwine to do widout me.

massa?

## match was. 'cause he was a Chinese WHY BEEF IS DEAR. pasturage of the country has resulted so disastrously that there is an actual change in the nature of the country it-

NOT ALL DUE TO SQEEZZE BY SO CALLED TRUST,

A Condition Similar to That Which Is Being Created by the Destruction of Our Forests,

Chicago letter: The matter of fact cut more and more deeply into the soil, way in which the beef trust has gone to work in advancing prices has strongly enhanced the feeling against so-called business amalgamations. The feelbe borne in mind, however, that whatever grievance persons individually may have against such organizations prodigg: waste of natural resources, very cheap beef, like cheap lumber, is becoming daily more and more an impossibility.

The causes are identical, the result the future of this country. of a ruthless use and selfish exploitation, which sooner or later in a country even of almost boundless extent must

become exhausted. Some of our best authorities admit that the great prairies of the West and nature has provided us, for unless there Southwest are very nearly exhausted as natural pasturages, and upon these the country mainly depends for its meat trust or temporary corner to consider. supply, as also does Great Britain to a more or less extent and other European obvious from the fact that where a sys-

The question accentuated by our practiced good results have been ob-present beef famine is an important tained. Where grazing has been con-It leads us to the point of consider-

ing that there may be a limit to our of the free ranch system have been natural resources, and pins us down to eliminated. The pastures have generalhat fact.

It appears, according to the reports Another evidence of the natural fertility that fact.

of the department of agriculture, that of the soil when not wastefully exthe succulent grasses which formerly hausted is shown in the railroad holdabounded in Texas, Colorado. New ings which have never been tampered Mexico and Arizona have been exter- with and where the ground is still rich minated over large districts. From in nutritious grasses these records we find that several large The sooner that steps are taken by counties in Arizona which have in the owners of pasture lands to remedy past supported large herds have disappeared and also the grasses upon which they fed. It is a peculiar fact that the grasses cannot be depended upon to called, will not be allowed to take ad-reappear spontaneously when herds are vantages that would not be taken by taken away from them. When the herds any one in the ordinary course of trade. become extinct it appears that the over-

#### ROMAN TOMBSTONE.

his ease, as doubtless he often did af-ter a long day's fight. On the horse his armor or toga on him.

Several interesting relics of old Rome are beautiful and costly trappings, but were recently unearthed at Cologne, in Germany, and among them was a fine beautiful and costly trappings, but his master has laid aside all his ornaments and armor. Some surprise has been expressed that a knight should be piece of sculpture. It was found be- sculptured in this fashion, but it is a side the grave of a Roman knight and fact that for some reason or other is certainly a fitting memorial of his sculptors never represented Romans of high rank as arrayed in armor or robe A slave is represented as driving the of office except when they were riding warrior's favorite horse, and the war-rior himself is represented as taking be true to nature, and knew well that

HAMILTON CLARKE.

self. With the disappearance of the

grass covering the savanna there has

come a washing away of the soil. Where

the ground was once comparatively even there has occurred a surface dis-

turbance that appears to have perman-

ently erased all natural growth. Deep

arroyos and coulees are seen where once

the ground was an even and fruitful slope. It appears that the river beds

which by means of their deeper drain-

age deprive the upper soil of its natural

sustenance. The consequence is that the footbills, once masses of green,

have become deeply punctured beds of

This has been, as far as records can

be gathered, the inevitable result of

It threatens to become a question of

as much importance as the forestry one

and therefore to form a vital issue in

Perhaps the question forced upon us

by the advance in rates by the beef

trust will lead to a serious considera-

tion of the question of taking care of

the bountiful grazing lands, with which

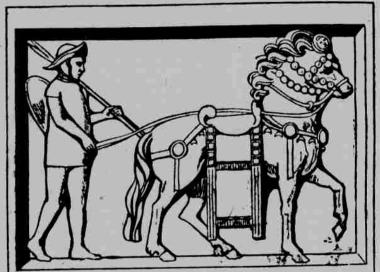
is a vast source for growth of cattle,

That the case can be remedied is

tem of agricultural economy has been

ducted on enclosed ranches upon well

understood lines the disastrous results



### CHAUNCEY AND THE TRAMP.

tion With "Weary Willie."

Mitchell Chapple in the National: I good to be original, but the senator must be in it, just as Lincoln was in all easy, velvet-tongued way:

Would you kindly assist a -." etc. ing the quarter, the tramp inquired: And who may I say was so kindhearted?"

'Oh, never mind. That's all right." "But in after years, when I recall those whose tender hearts -'Never mind, my good fellow!'

Then I cannot accept it, sir. I must let my friends know Well, tell 'em it was Grover Cleve-

land, and let it go at that." ine tramp put the quarter back in his pocket leisurely and shook his head. "Now, my good fellow," said the sen-ator, "may I ask your name?"

'A gentleman in distress is loath to Yes, but if I have your name I may

No, my pride will not permit." But allow me to know whom I have had the pleasure of meeting in this happy way."
"Oh, well tell 'em it was Chauncey

be able to help you.

Depew, and let it go at that."

Chauncey fanned himself and let it

### Quizzical Dr. Talmage

After the last of Rev. Dr. Talmage's Brooklyn churches had been destroyed by fire he started to preach in the Fourteenth Street Academy of Music. in that city, and there became well acquainted with "Ed" Gilmore, the manager. Mr. Gilmore's reverence is not his strongest characteristic, so it was quite like him to say:

"Look here, Talmage, tell me why it is that the Almighty permits your churches to burn up every little while, but never lets the flames get to a lot of

dives and rum shops?" "I'll answer that question after I get up there," replied Dr. Talmage, point-

"Oh." snapped Mr. Gilmora. "Well, it is not a 100-to-1 shot that you are going to get there." Dr. Talmage made no reply, but meeting Mr. Gilmore the next Sunday, he smiled and asked:

"Bay, Ed, have the odds changed yet?"—New York Times.

### | FALLING IN LOVE A FINE ART.

The Senator's Exchange of Informa- How, When and Where to Become a Devotee of Cupid.

The Figaro, which is an authority cannot resist here telling a story con- on such matters, enumerates some of cerning Chauncey Depew. It is too the very latest ideas of Parisian society for this summer. When to go out of the stories of a past period. A tramp town is the first question raised. The met the senator and asked him, is that answer is to leave Paris immediately after the Grand Prix is a most unfashionable thing to do nowadays. Peo-Chauncey, of course, is an easy mark. ionable thing to do nowadays. Peo-and, as he fanned himself after extracttime to escape the national fete. This announcement, by the way, has been a cruel blow to those who thought they were doing the right thing by leaving town in June. Where to go is the sec-

end question Finally, what is the proper way to fall in love this summer? We learn that, during the hot weather, at all events, burning passions are tabooed. Love unto death is bad form. The same favorite poets or novelists may be read over together, long walks may be taken, preferably, however, in the company of a party of friends, so as to remove any suspicion of romance, and motor drives en tete-a-tete are not only allowed but encouraged, as it is not considered that there can be any taint of tender emotion about such excersions.

Chicago now reads its title clear to the windy city. At only two stations in the United States is there a greater wind movement than at the city by the lake. One of these is Block island, on the Atlantic coast, which has a record of 152.838 miles, and the other Mount Tamalpais, near San Francisco, which piled up 162,203 miles in a year. Chicago comes in with 145,193 miles. It should be added that the wind move-ment at the national capitol is not included in the measurements.

An Impossibility. "I'd like to see Miss Passay," said the man at the door. "You can't," replied the maid; "she's

got the toothache. 'Impossible, for I'm from her dentist and I've got her teeth here in this package."-Philadelphia Press.

Formalities. "So you have proposed to the Ameri-

can heiress?"
"I have," answered Lord Tinselton. "Have you ben accepted?"
"Not finally. I am to call tomorrow with a list of my-creditors."-WashingA MARCONIGRAM.

I'm on a year's probation; We're both too young, they say, She's at her education,

And I must go away.

So here I'm on the briny.
Bound for some horrid spa.
Or burg remote and tiny.
To please Pauline's papa.
If I could drop a line each night—But no! he said I mustn't write.

Today we're due at Queenstown; A short week old my vow; I wish it were Pauline's town, I wish it were Pauline's town.
The time a year from now!
('heer up? I'm quite unable!
I've tried—yet just to say;
'I love you, dear,' by cable,
Would drive these blues away,
But—always the obdurate sire—
I promised her I wouldn't wire,

"Be diplomatic And all will come all right. My love won't grow erratic Because you're not in sigh But oh, my heart is aching!

And I must seek her aid. How can I without breaking The promise I have made Why, precious duffer that I am→
Ull send her a Marconigram!
—Town Topics.

### The Message From Manila. girl is, she must be almost as lovable as

BY F. H. LANCASTER.

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thoughtful student of human nacouples on the old wall at Manila, have noticed particularly two subalterns, evidentiy on furlough. That one was is! bored and the other bothered the stusullen indifference his companion puffed on impatiently for a few moments. he again pondered over that troublemy eternal gratitude, as you have al- that horrid volcano. ready won my love. For now that these rumors of oil being struck on this barren land have begun to circulate so bad. But Texas is the place for us. around here, I honestly believe she is just crank enough to throw him over as "Where soon as he comes home. Her idea is that he ought to be free to do better—as though he could! You know what a combination of fire and tow he is. In fact, dear boy, unless you and I can do something quick there will be two lives

turned down." Deuce take it!" he groaned inwardly. "What desperate thing for a wo-man's sake can a man do in this sleepy place?

His companion stopped listlessly, and Ford turned to look at him. What's up Cranmere?"

We are going east in three weeks.'
Yes; I know." Poorer than we came out."

"Serving your country isn't a big-paying business." 'Dash the country! I came out here in hopes of finding an opening. The Philippines offer such splendid opportunities-to a man with money.

word for it. Ford, I've a good mind to desert and turn gold prospector."
"A fellow was talking to me about gold the other day," Ford replied, ab-

'Who was It?" Cranmere asked,

quickly "A fellow with a history," Ford returned, slowly. "A hundred and some odd years ago, before Vargo made to he had swallowed it.

The young man wa odd years ago, before vargo man, this bacco a government monopoly, this breakfast and he hurried off to his work man's grandfather was one of the rich breakfast and he hurried off to his work with a pale face. Shortly after he left with a pale face. growing tobacco whether it paid or not. the fragment of the fortune he moved north to Botanes in despair-went to raising horses. That didn't pay, either; then he tried pearl fishing. Now he has come back to Luzon with an allur-

'That's what I want to hear about. believe there is gold in Luzon."
"I don't. Not in paying quantities.
If there had been, Spain would have

found it out a hundred years ago. What is this man's yarn?" Cran-

ing gold story."

"You see that?" Ford asked pointing to a haze of smoke to the southward of the men.

"Yes; some volcano." 'It is the volcano Taal, only 850 feet high and it stands on an island in the Lake Bombon. It is about this lake that my friend Mantal spins his yarn. The lake he claims was once the site of an immense volcano that was blown out bodily in an eruption.'

"I've heard that story often." Cranmere commented, impatiently.
"So have I. And that its waters used to be salt?"

"Yes. Where does the gold come

"This is Mantal's idea: Bombon has an outlet; therefore it must have sub-terranean sources, and he holds that it Then he remarked: is fed by an underground river that flows from the heart of the island. He believes that he could enter this river by diving, and by its means go straight the mountains, where he will find gold. theory is a blind fish found in Bombon.'

"A blind fish! That means a good deal. Does he expect to try his experiments alone?" "No; he is looking for some American fool enough to go with him. He

is afraid to trust the natives." "I'm his man!" "I believe there is something in it." "Death, most likely."
"You will send that fellow Mantal to me tonight?"

'See here, Cranmere, this is the craziest scheme ever started. That lake is a hundred fathoms deep and covers a hundred square miles."

unlikely that, with a captain's graft, he would now own numerous blocks of real estate.—New York Press.

The Washington Times says that a customary pitcher in his room. A little search, however, revealed two small buttons on the wall, under one of which was inscribed: "Push twice for water. He pushed as directed, and when the bellboy arrived with the water the con-

According to Consul-General Barlow.

Mexico is a bad place for a young inexperienced man without ample funds in any line he chooses to follow.

General Jacob Smith, on trial at Manila, is known among correspondents as "Hell Roaring Jake." He is living up to his nicknama.

gressman was found holding a pitcher

under the button.

"He was a pearl fisher," Cranmere continued, without noticing his friend's interruption, "and I dare say still has his diving rig. We would need a boat, but that can be managed. It is no use kicking, Ford. I'm going to give this thing a trial. I tell you, man, rather than ask that little girl to wait another six months for me I'd go to the infernal regions if there was a chance of making enough by the trip to get married on."

Ford's jaws snapped upon a vigorous protest. He could write to Lucy to-night. A beastly two weeks, but when he came back everybody would be talking oil. There is Mantal now. I'll send him

to you," he muttered. "Good luck, old

They shook hands warmly, and the next day it was reported that Corporal Cranmere had gone to a neighboring village to spend his furlough.

Ford, writing to his sweetheart certain passages to be read aloud, drew a vivid description of the desperate undertaking. "He told me once," he con-cluded, "that for the sake of getting enough together to be married on he would cheerfully make a trip to hades. Well, he has struck something worse than hades this trip. Whoever his somebody else—he's awfully gone on her. Foor fellow, I hope he will come back alive, now that his land promises

so well. "And I hope," he muttered, as he FEW days after Gen. Funston had posted the letter, "that she will be so distinguished himself and before scared and miserable for the next six weeks she'll learn some sense. I've no Aguinaldo had taken the oath a patience with a girl that can't be satisfied when a man has told her that he would, among the many strolling loves her. Histrionics be hanged. I'm glad Lucy doesn't go in for that sort of thing, dear, sensible little soul that she

This was how it happened that when dent would have readily understood. Corporal Cranmere, none the worse for tor while the fair man smoked with a his wild goose chase to Lake Bombon Corporal Cranmere, none the worse for and the long homeward voyage that had ed on impatiently for a few moments. followed close upon it, dashed into the only to forget his cigar entirely while private parlor of a San Francisco hotel one passage in his sweetheart's letter: eyes and white cheeks, who had no lif you can get him to do something high-flown proffers of freedom to make. desperate and daring for her sake and Only an eager whisper that she was then write home about it you will win glad, so glad he had not been killed in

"Wherever you are, dear boy," she answered, contentedly.

THOUGHT HIS LAST DAY NEAR. Laundry Manager Who Worked

Christian Science Backwards.

A well known young Davenporter, who is manager of the local laundry for one of the large railroads passing through the city, is a living example of the phychological conclusion that the mind has a direct and powerful control over the body and its ailments. This young man wears one false tooth, which is spiked down into his jaw with a silver spike not quite as large as a tenpenny nail, but a great deal sharper. The other morning he arose from his slumbers and discovered that the tooth had disappeared. He immediately be-gan a search of the bed and with the horror of the situation growing greater every second he frantically tore every sheet, quilt and comforter from the bed and even entertained thoughts of ripping up the mattress. But the tooth could not be found. He knew it had been in his mouth when he went to bed and the natural conclusion was that

one of the districts that had to go on his roommate entered the room and found the tooth lying upon the floor. It didn't pay. The family got poorer He picked it up carefully and placed it and poorer until when Mantal inherited upon the dresser. During the middle of the forenoon he visited the laundry

to see the tooth owner. The laundryman was as pale as the linen he was preparing to send out to a dining car. When he saw his room-

mate he almost collapsed. "I'm all in. pal," he gasped; "it'll soon be over now.

"Whats the matter man?" the roommate asked. "I'm done for. I've swallowed my false tooth with the spike attached. "Good heavens!" exclaimed his sym-pathizing friend. "What have you been

doing for yourself?" Well, I've taken a five cent package of epsom salts since morning, but it doesn't seem to do any good. I can feel the spike beginning to cut me right here," and he placed his hand near the equator of his anatomy. "The pain is getting worse every minute and it will be awful when that spike begins to cut it's way out."

The roommate could stand his friend's misery no longer, so he said:
"Go home and get your tooth off the dresser. I picked it up from the floor after you left." The laundryman didn't say a word

for a time. But he straightened up and gasped the color back into his face. "Have a cigar."-Davenport (Ia.) Re-

publican.

Fortune Founded on Sand. There is a solld citizen of New York whose fortune was founded on sand. It amounts to a few millions, Everard dug the earth out of the hole in which sits that architectural monstrosity known as the general postoffice. The earth proved to be not building sand, a very scarce article in New York. "Jim" not only received big pay for removing it, but sold it for fancy prices, thereby laying the founda-tion of his ample competency. Prior to this windfall he had been a patrolman on the police force. In ten years he would have been captain, and it is not

In his report to the April meeting of certain representative from Fulsi consin, desiring a drink of water before exposition, President Francis said going to bed the other night, found that United States government wanted 10 going to bed the other night, found that acres on which to show the world's fair acres on which to show the world's fair the board of directors of the Louisiann visitors a plat of every kind of growing grass and forage plant suitable to our country. He reported also that the Mexican government asked for a tract large enough to show the varieties of Mexican flora in cultivation, with room for archaeological displays and a na-tional pavilion besides.