

DAILY GATE CITY, PUBLISHED BY THE GATE CITY COMPANY, C. F. SKIRVIN, Manager

DAILY BY MAIL: One year, \$3.00; Four months, \$1.00; Six months, \$1.50; One month, \$0.25. Entered in Keokuk postoffice as second class matter.

Circulation Guarantee: This certifies that the circulation of the KEOKUK DAILY GATE CITY has been audited and is guaranteed by the Advertiser's Certified Circulation Blue Book.

The Association of American Advertisers (New York City) has examined and certified to the circulation of this publication. Only the figures of circulation contained in its report are guaranteed by the Association.

Keokuk, Iowa, November 9, 1908.

"Sunny Jim," presumably, is more so than ever.

The result of the election makes it certain that the Taft smile won't come off.

It looks to the Chicago Tribune as if those bears on Missouri's coat of arms were Mr. Taft's meat.

The Brownsville incident can never again be made an issue in politics. It has been closed for all time.

A Kansas paper tells how it happened, in a few words. It says that "Sammy Gompers didn't gomp."

A Boston man proposes to start a paper that will print nothing but good news. It will be Republican in politics, of course.

The First is the banner district of the state. It never pulls its picket pin and stampees in a political campaign. It knows what it wants and stays put.

It is probably true that some people never know when they have enough, but it is equally certain that most people never have the opportunity of knowing.

All the evidence goes to show that Chairman Mack of the Democratic national committee was as bad a guesser as Chairman James K. Jones ever was in his palmist days.

The Quincy Herald, Democratic, is disposed to be philosophical, as well as picturesque. It says of its party that "it thrives on hope and fattens on despair." However, as long as it isn't permitted to rule in this country people generally will be indifferent to its provender.

Here is a chance for Chairman Mack of the Democratic national committee. The offer is made by the Quincy Herald, of the same political faith:

"The last we heard of Chairman Mack he could not possibly see how Bryan could have less than 333 electoral votes. If he will kindly dig up and deliver the missing electors we will put his picture in the paper once more already."

In the First and Sixth districts Lacey received more votes than were cast for Allison at the June primary, and Governor Cummins "colled fewer votes than were given him. In all the other districts Lacey ran behind the vote for Allison.

President Hadley of Yale, in an address on the "Duty of Newspaper Readers," says that the jury service nowadays is managed so badly that in most of the states no intelligent man wishes to serve on a jury if he can help it, and that if he does have to serve he gets only contempt for the law, because of the way the lawyers are allowed to misapply it. He finds that present-day judges, in their decisions on railroad and tax cases, are more occupied with the precedent than with the actual fact.

Returns of the votes cast by the minor parties were extremely slow, but enough is known to make it certain that the predicted million for Debs, the Socialist candidate, were not cast. Prominent Socialists are satisfied, however, that the official count

will show a total of about 800,000, or twice the vote of four years ago. The Socialists say that the Republicans and Democrats combined against them. Debs says he is satisfied and that the campaign of 1912 has already been begun.

The Methodist ministers of New York were told by Frank S. Monnett, Monday, that their church had laid itself open to be called "The Church of Holy Petroleum." He was referring to the acceptance of Standard Oil donations, which he doesn't believe in. The Kansas Methodists, Ohio Congregationalists and Pennsylvania Dutch Reformed churches, he said, were robbed of their iron, coal and oil lands by the same means that had created the vast fortune out of which donations were now made to the churches. Such offerings are tainted, in the opinion of Mr. Monnett.

The supreme court of Iowa has decided that the state board of medical examiners has the power to revoke certificates of physicians without trial in court. Judge McVey of the Polk county district court enjoined the board from revoking the certificate of Dr. W. H. Smith of Shell Rock, who pleaded that the statute giving the board power to revoke certificates of physicians was unconstitutional because it provided for taking the property and liberty of a person without due process of law. The supreme court decides that the law was valid and that the statute made provision for protecting the constitutional rights of persons affected.

Outing Magazine suggests that nature drops the leaves on the grass for the purpose of protecting the grass from the severity of winter, and therefore they ought not to be removed. The same view is urged by Editor Wheeler of the Quincy Journal, who is an authority on trees and everything pertaining to them. But a Keokuk citizen who tried the experiment has abandoned it. He found that many of the leaves—certain kinds of leaves at least—did not decay promptly and tended to kill the grass they covered. There are two sides to the question, it appears, and the Outing's advice is not to be followed regardless of conditions and circumstances.

Dr. Landone, who plans to improve the human race by Burbank's plant theories in the rearing of children, in a recent interview dwelt on the value of cultivating love and cheerfulness and good thoughts toward mankind. "For," he said, "the body is a substance composed of chemicals and these chemicals are at the mercy of the emotions. Anger, hatred and sorrow poison the fluids of the body, while love, cheerfulness and happiness serve as eliminators of emotive and fatigue poisons. Pleasure stimulates, that's why when we are tired and worn an evening of gay dancing to music will remove all signs of fatigue and one will sleep better and be more rested than if one were to attempt to sleep fatigue off."

Building construction is now making new high records. The big cities show a marked increase in operations, whereas a few months ago they were falling behind. During October permits were taken out in thirty-six cities for the construction of 9,792 buildings, according to official reports to Construction News, involving a total estimated cost of \$43,074,775 against 9,157, aggregating \$31,736,855 for the corresponding month a year ago, a gain of 635 buildings and \$11,337,920, or 36 per cent. The most interesting feature of the present situation is the fact that the larger cities have recovered entirely from the depression which was so marked in several instances, notably the east, and are now plunging ahead beyond what would be expected in a normal condition of the times.

The report of Labor Commissioner Brigham, recently submitted to Governor Cummins, shows a lot of important facts to confirm the claims and arguments of the Republican party in Iowa and disprove the political claim of the Democrats throughout the state. Not only are more men being employed in the state in factory and trade positions, but the salary which is being paid, the daily wage given, indicates that an increase of from 10 to 20 per cent is being shown in practically all industries. The showing which is made in the report is considered the best in recent years. According to a review of it in the columns of the Des Moines Capital, it effectually refutes the false assertions which have been made to the effect that the bottom had fallen out of the full dinner pail. In fact the dinner pail is taller, broader and has a stronger ball on it this year than ever before.

MORE MEN TO BE EMPLOYED. That the important manufacturing interests of this country are about to put to work at least 650,000 idle men as a result of the election of Mr. Taft is indicated by a canvass made by the National Association of Manufacturers ten days before election. The replies to queries at that time show clearly how the large business interests in all parts of the country—the south, as well as the east and west—were waiting for the result for the election. In many cases large industrial plants were preparing to reduce their number of operatives by just as many as they will now add to their

force before December 1, if the people had voted for Bryan and approved of the Denver platform.

The attempt to get an estimate of the number of workers thus affected was made as a logical sequence to its effort to obtain accurate information on present trade conditions and future possibilities for business. The telegrams asked manufacturers to state specifically how many workmen would be added to their force by December 1, if nothing occurred to shake commercial confidence.

The percentage of replies received show that at least one-half of the 5,000 members of the National Association of Manufacturers expect to add to their present force more than 200,000 workmen. Taking that as a basis, it is safe to assume that the 13,000 manufacturers which, according to the census of 1900, employed an average of 100 men or over, will add at least 50 per cent in their present force, making a total in round figures of 650,000.

MALADJUSTMENT RESPONSIBLE. Edward T. Devine, editor of Charities, in the current number of that magazine again raises the question whether the main cause for dependence and privation in America is maladjustment rather than personal depravity. He says he has no disposition to idealize the poor or to permit sentimentality to usurp the place of reason and common sense when he challenges the traditional attitude of those who assume personal fault or shortcoming as explanation for need, and who sigh over the improvidence, perversity and ignorance of the poor. According to this conscientious expert and leader of organized charity, the truth is that industrial accidents, sickness, widowhood, orphanage, insufficient food and unsanitary dwellings are fundamental causes of dependence. He finds it true that many dependent families would be self-supporting in another locality, and that others would be except for irregularity of employment, for which they are not responsible, and that others would be self-supporting if in youth they had had different education and environment. All of these illustrations point to maladjustment rather than to personal fault, and hence Dr. Devine says: "It behooves charitable agencies to weigh thoughtfully the probability at least that herein lies the more important part of their problem."

BETTERMENT OF COUNTRY LIFE. According to a Washington dispatch, President Roosevelt's mail is stacked high these days with letters concerning the Commission on Country Life, which he recently created, and the number of communications on the subject is growing greater daily. A rather strange feature of this correspondence, considering the far-reaching significance of the commission, is that so far it has contained no word of adverse comment from any quarter. The suggestions are all constructive, and many of them will prove of great help to the commission when it formulates its plans of campaign.

Many of the letters to the President, it is said, are from men whose names are known everywhere, but the bulk of them are from the men who are most vitally interested—the farmers themselves. The general tenor of the farmers' letters shows that not only are they deeply concerned in the work of the commission, but that they have clear-headed ideas of the President's purpose in starting the inquiry and of what the outcome may be. The writers get down to the business and set forth their ideas with a hard-headed logic and clearness of statement that makes it seem a little doubtful if the belief of some persons that rural schools ought to be improved is well-founded. The farmers themselves, however, agree that the educational facilities in the country districts ought to be made over so as to fit country conditions and needs more closely. A number of writers urge the need of introducing some sort of elementary agriculture into the schools. Not all are of this opinion, however. Some maintain that there is a danger of trying to make agricultural instruction too academic.

The one point in which all the farmers without exception agree with the President is that the greatest trouble with agricultural life is its isolation. The remedy for this that is most frequently proposed is better roads. Another solution that is advocated by a large proportion of the writers is that a means be sought to prevent the holding of large farms by persons or corporations who do not work them themselves. The argument is advanced that such action would attract settlers to the country and that the wide spaces between farms would be broken up, and that further if the big tracts which are now worked by absentee owners or held for speculation were split up among independent owners, there would be greater opportunity for small farmers to come in and gain profitable livelihoods.

A number of the President's correspondents urge a revival in some sort of the old lyceum which provided a social center for rural communities. Several writers tell of excellent results that have been obtained in their own neighborhoods by literary societies, not so much in their educational capacity as in providing a community bond. Many suggestions are made concerning the postoffice service. All of these letters are being filed and the gist of their contents will be brought before the commission for its consideration.

THE CURRENT MAGAZINES.

"What War Will Be With Flying-MacInnes," is the title of Mr. Frederick Todd's third article on aeronautics, appearing in The World's Work for November. The material for this article was obtained at first hand from army officers who are now taking an important part in the development of balloons and aeroplanes as fighting machines. Every fact or forecast given is the result of interviews with experts in military aeronautics.

The first number of the new volume of St. Nicholas is full of good things and of promise for the year, from the frontispiece, a reproduction of John da Costa's "Dolly," through the last department, "The Middle-Box." There are the beginnings of two fine new serials, Bradley Gilman's "A Son of the Desert," and Ralph Henry Barbour's "Captain Chub," and seemingly, an unusual number of short stories. The article of the number in the eyes of all boys, big and little, will be the narrative of "The West Point of Today," written by Col. Charles W. Larned, a member of the faculty of the United States Military academy. The illustrations of the sketch are from pictures secured by Col. Larned specially for St. Nicholas. This number has the first installment of W. W. Denslow's "When I Grow Up," a series of humorous verse and pictures by the illustrator of "The Wizard of Oz," "Father Goose," etc. The jolly verse, the very funny pictures, deal this month with "The Autoist."

"Taft at Yale," is the leading article in The Outing Magazine for November. Mr. Ralph D. Paine writes it and, being a Yale man himself, he has here given us a most interesting picture of the career of the present presidential candidate. The article shows Taft as a giant freshman fighting for his class; as a man looked up to by his fellow students and respected highly by his teachers. It is full of many anecdotes throwing interesting sidelights upon a most interesting man. The article is illustrated by many new pictures of Taft's ancestors, of Taft himself as a boy, as a young man, and of Taft at later reunions. Other articles in the November Outing are most readable and interesting. Oliver Kemp, the well known artist-writer, contributes a thrilling travel story, illustrated by his own drawings, entitled, "Up and Down Paradise Valley." Ralph D. Paine contributes a true narrative entitled, "The Last Pirates of the Spanish Main." "Basketry in Mexico," is an attractive illustrated description of a leading industry. "On an Oregon Farm," is a valuable social study of the great state of the northwest, well illustrated with photographs.

There are good stories in the November Everybody's. Parker Fillmore has "A Case of Fits," one of his tales about delightful, tom-boy Margery. Then there is Elmer Blaney Harris' witty theatrical yarn, "Trying it on the Dog"—a sort of "Beware!" for the budding dramatist. Maximilian Foster has a strong story, "The Citizen," in which he develops the character of an anarchistic Slav miner in that of a contented, law-abiding citizen. "The Seat of the Scornful" is by Edward Salisbury Field. It is a story of the Pacific slope, a love-story, with plenty of life in it and a moral for the snob.

The Century, in the November issue, begins a group of articles appropriate to the Lincoln centenary year with Frederick Trevor Hill's "The Lincoln-Douglas Debates Fifty Years Later," a new account of this famous forensic "seven days' battle." Mr. Hill has preserved the local color of this unique episode in American history, weaving his story, from material, much of it unfamiliar, based on the testimony of eye-witnesses and documentary evidence. First of another unusual series of papers is "A Conversation on Music with Paderewski." It is the record, set down by Daniel Gregory Mason, of a free and intimate chat at the great musician's table, touching, among other interesting matters, upon modern French composers and their music. Robert Haven Schauflier begins a series of papers on his impression of Dantzie, city of romance, with illustrations by the German artist Scherers. Later papers will treat of Berlin, Potsdam, Brunswick, Leipzig, Meissen, Dresden, Hildesheim, and other cities of romantic Germany. Of country-wide interest are the articles by L. H. Bailey, director of the College of Agriculture, Cornell university, and chairman of the commission on country life appointed by President Roosevelt, and the paper by John Gilmer Speed. Mr. Speed writes about horse breeding, denouncing as "baneful" the supposition that the thoroughbred is useful in improving the breed of number of American horses should be bred by the average farmer. Prof. Bailey has much to say—and he writes interestingly and with authority—of "College Men as Farm Managers."

A feature of peculiar interest in McClure's Magazine for October, following as it does Professor Hugo Munsterberg's article on "Prohibition and Social Psychology," is a paper by Dr. Henry Smith Williams on "Alcohol and the Individual." Dr. Williams declares that experiments have shown that the effect of alcohol is everywhere depressive, that it is a narcotic, not a stimulant, and that its use even in moderated quantities reduces man's

working efficiency ten per cent. General Kuropatkin continues his secret history of the Russo-Japanese war, declaring that the superior moral force of the Japanese was responsible for the defeat of the Russians; Burton J. Hendrick writes of the battle against the famous anti-trust law, the measure that for eighteen years has successfully withstood the attack of combinations of both capital and labor; and Ellen Terry tells of the death of Henry Irving, the great actor, who, when asked what he had got out of life, said: "Well a good cigar, a good glass of wine, good friends." Another interesting feature is a collection of letters of Augustus Saint-Gaudin, giving an intimate view of the period of the famous sculptor's greatest triumph.

The Red Book Magazine opens with a group of twenty-eight portrait studies, followed by the last article in the striking series Charles Edward Russell has been writing on our international marriages. An essay by James L. Ford, charmingly presented typographically, in which that satirist takes a fling at social climbers, precedes a collection of admirably illustrated short fiction. There are stories by Ralph D. Paine, George Hyde Preston, William Chester Eatabrook, and Elliott Fowler. One of the most striking and deeply human stories that has appeared in sometime is "A Kink in the System," which Richard Washburn Child has contributed.

NOTES AND COMMENT.

"Men otherwise all right, act awfully funny in politics," observes the Washington Democrat.

"A little more oil would have made it unanimous," says the Sloan Star.

"The election," says the Burlington Hawk-Eye, "ought to be the final closing up of the cleavage in Iowa Republicanism. All Iowa Republicans are administration men."

It occurs to the Washington Post that Mr. Bryan's argument that the farmers have been neglected is hardly likely to take in communities where the farmers have the biggest bank accounts.

The Chicago Tribune observes that no one is disposed to deny that a presidential election once in four years is about often enough.

The Washington Star warns President Roosevelt that there is not nearly the excitement in hunting a paste brush or a pair of editorial scissors that there is in hunting lions or elephants.

James G. Blaine once said to Colonel A. K. McClure: "I am the Henry Clay of the Republican party; I can never be President." With even greater justice W. J. Bryan may regard himself as the Democratic Henry Clay. These are the only two men to be thrice defeated for the presidency.

Lafayette Young, Sr., editor of the Des Moines Capital, has been engaged to lecture before the farmers' institute at Washington, Iowa, December 10. Mr. Young will talk on agriculture, farming in China, Japan and the Philippines.

"Major Lacey need not feel crushed," says the Marshalltown Times-Republican. "He made the best fight that he could, but he could not defeat the inevitable. It was generally recognized by the strong men of the party that no man in Iowa could defeat Cummins this time and hence there was a willing scattering of all other available to make plenty of room for Mr. Lacey when he expressed a willingness to make the race. The outcome was just what most men expected, only a great deal more of it."

The genius who presides over the editorial columns of the Cherokee Democrat lets loose this bit of sentiment while reflecting upon the election returns: "Goodbye, Bill, until 1912. The people seem to love you, but damn, they won't vote for you, not yet."

A Boston woman has evolved the following momentous question, in the Traveller: "This whole campaign, with its toil and care, Has only one question of note—'Shall I go and exchange my Teddy bear And get a Billy goat?'"

Mr. Kennedy's Political Manager. Burlington Saturday Evening Post: Mr. J. C. Scott of Montrose was the manager of Congressman Kennedy's campaign. Mr. Scott is the editor of the Montrose Journal and has a natural bent for politics. His work in behalf of Mr. Kennedy stamps him as being a man who must be taken into account hereafter in estimating the probabilities and the possibilities of First district politics. Mr. Scott had the campaign well in hand from the beginning, and there never was a day from the time of the nominations that he didn't have his opponent beaten. Mr. Kennedy has been a larger stature in influence and prestige down at Washington. His progress has been steadily into the esteem of the people of his district. A good manager was all that he needed to enable him to achieve a re-election over an overwhelming majority. He found in Mr. Scott the very man for the task. During the last four weeks of the campaign Mr. Scott was ill

in bed, but few knew of this outside of his home town—for the same unflagging interest was kept up in every corner of the district. Mr. Scott is a new figure in the politics of the district, and we believe he has come to stay.

Burlington Hawk-Eye: Chairman J. C. Scott of the First Iowa district Republican central committee, is to be congratulated on the result of the congressional campaign, which resulted in the re-election of C. A. Kennedy by a largely increased plurality over the vote of two years ago. Mr. Scott is a resident of Montrose, Iowa, and a warm personal friend of Mr. Kennedy. His heart was in the re-election of the congressman, and he left nothing undone, and no stone unturned to accomplish the result. The fact that for six months Mr. Scott has been practically bed-ridden and has conducted the campaign almost entirely by typewriter and telephone from his sick couch, indicates the skill and intelligence with which he laid out his plans and followed them up. That is the kind of campaign work that will win almost any election contest, and Chairman Scott is deserving of full credit in his district. He had one of the most bitter and unfair opposition to contend with, and for a sick man did wonders. Had he been in good health the opposition might still be digging their way up out of the avalanche.

On the Wane. Iowa City Republican: Iowa's position in the nation's councils is decidedly on the wane. Allison, Henderson, Heppburn, Lacey, Shaw—all of the national figures are gone except Wilson, unless Heppburn should be called into the cabinet. Iowa may never again have such a group of leaders at Washington at one time. Their strength and worth will be appreciated more in the future than it is at present.

All for Harmony.

Davenport Times: The newspapers of the state that one time opposed Governor Cummins are accepting the decision of the primary election in a splendid spirit which augurs well for a continuation of that party harmony which immediately preceded the general election. At that time the self-restraint of the opponents of the governor was necessitated by the conditions of a general election; but now it is conceded that the will of the voters has been expressed, and that there is no need of attempting to go back of the returns from over the state. As it has been well expressed, both sides won a victory during the year, and the honors are even. Now all will continue to be Republican without descriptive words or prefixes. The legislature will meet on November 24, Governor Cummins will be elected senator to fill out the short term, and adjournment will occur without delay. There will be no arguments and no friction; the past will be forgotten, and all will turn their faces toward the bright future of Republicanism in Iowa.

What's the Use?

Why trail around with morbid face, And chin a-sagging on the ground? Because you fear that in Life's race You're surely going to be downed? There's nothing to be gained, you know, By hitching Trouble on your string, For only groucher you'll grow, So what's the use of worrying? Smooth out the ruffles 'round your chin; Look up in God's sunlight and smile; Remember—you are not "all in." And won't be yet for quite awhile. Don't hunt for fears you think are due, Look up, you pessimist, and sing; There's happiness ahead for you, So what's the use of worrying?

The Editorial Writer.

Fremont Tribune: The political editor now has to scratch his head and do a deal of thinking about what to write about it. After he has devoted every thought for two or three months solely to politics to suddenly change his topic, as the election compels, he finds himself up in the air, groping

Keokuk Savings Bank. This can be secured at the Keokuk Savings Bank. By opening a SAVINGS ACCOUNT upon which the bank will pay interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum. Interest credited to account semi-annually.

GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR. In butter as well as any other line—The butter market is high—you are paying a good price. You are entitled to the best. Refuse "just as good" and insist on having POND LILY CREAMERY MADE IN KEOKUK.

Keokuk National Bank. UNDER CONTROL OF UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT. 3 PER CENT ON TIME AND INTEREST ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

Cook With Gas.