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Keokuk, Iowa, January 4, 1908.

"Beyond the Alps lies"—a sad lot of miscellaneous wreckage.

The Byers' proposition for law enforcement in Iowa has Mr. Rankin and his state marshals bill "going south," all right.

No list of "swear offs" is complete that does not include a resolution not to break good resolutions. The omission of this simple precaution plays havoc sometimes.

Among the other thingless things enumerated by a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat is the snowless winter—of which the present one seems to be an example.

A New Jersey judge has ruled that a mother-in-law must not hang around the house and boss things. The full force of this blow will be felt equally by the mothers-in-law and the joke-smiths.

The waiter who pulled the beard of the president of France should be severely punished. Waiters should be made to understand that they must confine themselves to their usual procedure of pulling people's legs.

The Mason City Times-Herald is undoubtedly correct in its belief that the subject of good roads would receive more attention in the legislature if more of the members made use of the country roads in the winter time.

The convicts in the Oklahoma penitentiary inaugurated a riot last Saturday because they were not supplied with perfume. They must have been reading about Warden Sanders' conduct of our Iowa "pen" and concluded they had been denied one of their inalienable "rights."

Editor Harvey of Harper's Weekly says the Panama canal will never be finished. The Peoria Herald-Transcript has a word of comment on this that is entirely apropos. It says that as the mouthpiece of all the people who don't want it to be finished, Editor Harvey speaks from the heart.

A minister in Chicago recently preached a sermon on the oft-quoted line in "Checkers," "Gee, ain't it hell to be poor?" He maintained that the sentiment was true and that it is almost as much a man's duty in so far as he may do so honorably to escape living in such a place on earth as to avoid a like habitation in the next world.

Pat Crowe has turned evangelist and will try to rival Billy Sunday, the ex-baseballist. The Peoria Herald-Transcript draws the line on Pat on the ground that before he can qualify as an evangelist he has a long term to serve out for kidnapping the son of Cudahy in Omaha and extorting gummy sack full of money from the father by threatening to put "the boy's eyes out. Says th' H. T.:"

"Pat has returned no money and served no sentence and cannot be regarded as penitent" until he does so, Billy Sunday never did anything worse in his "most wicked stage than parlor in a few basos and say "Hi, you mutton head" to an umpire or two, but Pat is another proposition. We demand a quarantine against the Pat Crowe revivals."

A bulletin issued by the department of commerce and labor shows that of the twenty-five countries of the world, all but four show a falling off in exports and nearly two-thirds show a decline in imports for the fiscal year 1908. Thus it appears to be the truth that the loss of \$300,000,000 of American imports during 1908 and of \$150,000,000 in American exports is only part of a general depression the world over.

At the meeting of the Sociological Society at Washington last week, Prof. James E. Hagerty of the University of Ohio pointed out the grave danger that awaits the family in the emancipation of women. He does not object to the emancipation, but he says that women who are educated marry later and have fewer children. The children of highly-developed women are not as healthy as those of other classes. The present tendency to live in flats and boarding houses destroys the solidarity of the family without any apparent advantage.

In discussing the conference of the heads of labor unions which he has called to take steps to find employment for those still out of work, Secretary of Commerce and Labor Straus said he believed that fully one-third of the immigrants who come to this country do so because of false representations made in the interest largely of transportation companies. He proposes to have correct information widely disseminated in Europe. Following the conference with the labor leaders, Secretary Straus will see the principal manufacturers. He believes there is work enough for all if the problem of distributing the jobs can be solved.

Captain J. W. Muffly is dead, as many old soldiers and others in Keokuk and vicinity will be pained to learn. His demise occurred a few days ago at the government sanitarium at Hot Springs, S. D., where he had gone for treatment about December 1. He was born in Clinton county, Penna., July 11, 1840, and served during the civil war in the One Hundred and Forty-Eighth Pennsylvania volunteer infantry. He participated in the battles of Gettysburg, Petersburg, Ream's Station, Veldon Railroad, Chancellorsville, Cold Harbor and Spottsylvania. Following the close of the war he came to Iowa, locating at Des Moines, which continued to be his home the remainder of his life. Captain Muffly was prominent in G. A. R. and Loyal Legion circles and highly esteemed also in private life. His history of the One Hundred and Forty-Eighth Pennsylvania regiment is among the most interesting accounts of the civil war and is accepted as authority by students of history.

The Cedar Rapids Gazette has placed an order for a magnificent new press—a Duplex single-plate rotary, with a capacity of twenty pages and a guaranteed speed of 25,000 bookfolded papers in an hour. It has been only a few years since the Gazette installed a fine new twelve-page Cox press, but its progress has been such that it has outgrown its present limitations and needs additional press facilities to care properly for its increasing business. The many friends of the Gazette in all parts of the state will welcome this substantial evidence of its growth and prosperity. It is one of Iowa's leading newspapers and a likeable paper in every way. When Editor Foulkes died a few years ago it was thought by many that the Gazette had seen its best days. So far from declining in strength and popularity, it has grown with its opportunities and is now better and more prosperous than ever before. All concerned in its production are entitled to congratulations upon the success that has uniformly attended their efforts.

In the latest issue of the Hancock County Journal, published at Carthage, John S. Cochran, who has been the owner of that paper since 1893, announces its sale to the Journal Publishing Company, composed of Messrs. C. M. Junkin of Fairfield, Iowa, and Elbert Rose, a former Carthage boy. It is understood that Mr. Rose will be in immediate charge of the paper and solely responsible for its conduct. He is a former employe of the Journal and has demonstrated his capacity and trustworthiness. Mr. Junkin, as all Gate City readers know, is one of Iowa's most prominent and successful newspaper men. Carthage is to be congratulated that he has identified himself with its interests. The alliance cannot fail to be of benefit to it in many ways. This makes six newspapers controlled in whole or in part by the Junkins. In retiring from the Journal Mr. Cochran announces that he will remain in Carthage and may possibly take up another line of journalistic work. The best wishes of The Gate City attend all parties to the change.

A NATIONAL CALAMITY. In the January number of the North American Review, Hannis Taylor, in an article entitled "The Solid South a National Calamity," deplors the fact that by almost exclusive attention to an issue which is purely local the south has deliberately withheld itself from exercising its rightful influence in the determination of national affairs. Dr. Taylor, himself a southern man, urges his fellow southerners to broaden the scope of their political interests, and he sees in the growing importance of southern industries an in-

fluence which will ultimately compel southerners to range themselves with their northern brethren in the attempt to insure sane national policies. Irrespective of local prepossessions and prejudices, he says:

"The Solid South has ceased to be of any value to anybody. The time has arrived when the dull and bigoted mind must perceive that political readjustment and realignment are for the south an imperative necessity. The solidity of the south, on sectional lines, is a calamity to the nation as a whole, because it prevents the reincorporation of a section, once in revolt, in such a way as to wipe out the last vestige of the civil war. The solidity of the south, on sectional lines, is a calamity to the south herself; first, because it makes political success on that basis impossible; second, because it keeps her in the attitude of a conquered province, so far as the eligibility of her leading statesmen for the supreme offices is concerned; third, because it dwarfs her political genius through abnormal conditions that prevent that kind of competition out of which her great men arose in the past. While the south still has many very able men at Washington, the comment is general that the one-party system is thinning their ranks every year."

WARDEN SANDERS' MANAGEMENT.

In fairness to Warden Sanders of the Fort Madison penitentiary there was reproduced in these columns the other day an article from the Burlington Hawk-Eye in explanation and defense of his conduct of that penal institution. Naturally in his interview with the representative of that paper the warden put the best possible construction on his views and policies, as is admitted in a subsequent issue of the Hawk-Eye under a Fort Madison date line. After declaring that "a good many substantial citizens of Fort Madison, who are fairly in touch with conditions in the penitentiary under the new management, do not consider that these conditions are ideal by any means," the writer goes on to say:

"The Hawk-Eye's representative came to the city expressly for the purpose of getting Warden Sanders' personal views on his policies, and to make a picture of the work being accomplished under him, as described and demonstrated by himself. The warden had been severely criticised for his new ideas, and no one could better defend his policies than himself. He was given free rein, and when not quoted literally the article took on its color and tone from him, so that it might be the warden himself who was pleading his cause with the public."

It is admitted that the original article failed to state all that might have been said; inferentially that there is another side to the story. Something of this other side is hinted at in the dispatch in question. For instance:

"Whatever other results have followed from the change of wardens and the inauguration of a new policy, it is claimed the change is costing the state more money."

"The records show that under the skillful management of Warden Jones the prison not only paid expenses, but it accumulated a surplus in its treasury. It is not accumulating any now. According to official reports the surplus has all been spent."

As a matter of justice to both wardens it is stated in this connection that the cost of running the prison began to increase as soon as the board of control was given supervision. "Mr. Jones was a subordinate official and could not do otherwise than carry out the financial policy of the board of control. It is said he remonstrated against the increased expense of running the prison, but in vain. And finally he was let out on thirty days' notice and for no known cause." The board of control now has a man of its own choice and there is no evidence that he is at variance with the board in the matter of expense.

However, the financial feature of the case, bad as it is, is not the worst by any means. The situation in Fort Madison, outside the penitentiary, is thus reluctantly admitted by the author of the dispatch in the Hawk-Eye:

"Warden Sanders acknowledged to the Hawk-Eye representative that the people of Fort Madison were nervous about his methods of treating the criminals. This was found to be emphatically true in conversation with citizens. While Warden Sanders scouted their fears, and says there is 'nothing to it,' the fact that a prisoner escaped last Wednesday evening under his method of leniency, is pointed to as ample proof of the danger in which the citizens feel themselves placed by the new policies. Men and women are generally uneasy concerning their safety especially at night."

"This is not the testimony of any particular citizen but it is the feeling in the air, and the trend of the gossip that is heard among the citizens in the homes, or on the streets. Wherever two or more people gather together there is liable to be heard something about the 'doings at the pen.' It is common gossip that prisoners are allowed to wander about the locality outside the walls, unattended; that women and others have come upon groups of them along the roads in the vicinity of the prison. There is a rumor that some of the convicts were taken on an automobile ride into Hills, attended by a single guard, and that two convicts were seen in a local restaurant after midnight recently."

"The feeling apparent among people here is that the honest, hardworking taxpayers of Iowa, who have never been convicted of crime, many of whom have not one-fourth of the luxuries of a Fort Madison convict, should get after the board and end this opera bouf, which is making the state a laughing stock."

"It is also held that the treatment of the convicts at Fort Madison is

The Crowning Triumph of the Fleet

Quincy Whig: Born of the dreads of war, and to hold with embattled might, rival nations in awe, the American fleet of battleships on its homeward turn from the greatest voyage ever undertaken by the fleet of any nation, is hastening on a grand of peace and charity. Tomorrow it will steam past Suz and entering the Mediterranean, will carry thousands of the best and bravest men that any country can boast with almost unlimited supplies of food and medicine to the stricken provinces of southern Italy.

Fitting conclusion for the world-girt voyage! Happy idea of the President of the United States. Fortunate, indeed, the country that is about to engage in the performance of a charity, the like of which the world has never seen!

It will be but a few days until those mighty engines, intended to meet conquest with thunderous fire, and in-sult with destruction, will steam into the stricken harbors of Messina and Reggio, and extend to the cities and peoples of devastated foreign provinces aid, mercy and comfort.

No one knew when the great fleet moved out of Hampton Roads with Admiral Bob Evans in charge, after the last few hurried words between the President and the great naval commander, whether it was to a "fight or a frolic." None could ever have dreamed of the mighty conquest it was to achieve, greater than all the victories of war. None could know of the terrible calamity it would meet on its path and relieve. Who could have told that the earth would have been rifted for a few days' journey in advance of it, and that the sea would have emptied itself upon the dry earth, and that cities which have stood through the centuries, and countless human beings, would have been commingled in a ruined, wound-d mass between the jaws of devouring rock and wave?

But so it was ordered in this wonderful universe, where individuals are as sands on the seashore and the will of God is not to be questioned.

Never before did one great fleet sail better equipped for deeds of mercy and succor, as well as horror and death, than the American squadron that has now almost circled the globe. It has at hand the pick of the service in its corps of physicians and surgeons, and all the materials needed by the most advanced science to mend, as well as to break and wound and kill. These will be at the service of the

more objectionable because only convicts over thirty years of age or those serving their second or third terms, the most desperate criminals, are now sent to Fort Madison. The reformatory at Anamosa is established by law for those supposed to be susceptible to reformatory influences. The Fort Madison penitentiary is for the hardened and habitual criminal.

"It is the feeling here that the conditions which are complained of will lead, through publicity, to an investigation by a legislative committee. Warden Sanders has so much faith in his theories that he will welcome such an investigation, and the public certainly will abide by the result."

It is interesting in this connection to note what the Ringold News-Record has to say concerning Warden Sanders' cologne-water policy in the treatment of prisoners, many of them hardened criminals. The News-Record is edited by Rev. J. H. Tedford, one of the best-informed and sanest men in Iowa, whose views on any subject are entitled to great consideration. Writing in the latest issue of that paper Editor Tedford well says:

"Warden Sanders, of the Fort Madison penitentiary, has appeared before the public as a penitentiary reformer. In doing so he suggests many things that savor of sickly sentiment. His thoughts are not new and have from time to time been suggested by visionary theorists of the past. They have some merits and many demerits. The great drawback is that they are impracticable. We will always have such theorists. Abraham Lincoln said there were those who wanted to put down the rebelion of 1861-5 by the use of squirt guns and cologne water. They have their successors in the world. The views of Warden Sanders need not cause wonder. Possibly the state needs a new warden at Fort Madison. Possibly he has been misunderstood and needs to explain."

NOTES AND COMMENT.

The Marshalltown Times-Republican notices that Mr. Rankin and the state marshals bill are enroute to the dump.

Attorney General Byers is making another grandstand play," says the Denison Review. "If one were not so well acquainted with Web, one might take him more seriously."

"It is all right to talk of teaching the rudiments of agriculture in the country schools, but where are the teachers to come from who can give such practical instruction?" asks the Cedar Rapids Republican.

Governor Bert M. Fernald of Maine whose inauguration takes place next week, is said to be the first genuine farmer who has ever been called upon to fill the office of chief executive in the Pinetree state.

The Marshalltown Times-Republican says the custom of grafting the state treasury for \$3 a day in order that

helpless and maimed brothers of Italy.

And when, near the rocks of Charybdis and Scylla, old as the world's mythology, they wend their way into the Sicilian straits and steam into view of the forlorn and suffering inhabitants of the southern peninsula, what a sight they will be for the wounded nation and the old world!

Hushed will be the bands, the martial strains that make men dare in the face of furious hell will not ring out across the strait that has even more tortuous grown than in the past through the convulsions of nature. The guns will be muzzled, not even a salute for the countless dead in earth's unparalleled catastrophe. And in a steady column, garbed in white, the great warships will move to a work more glorious than any ever wrought in war, and a triumph more splendid than conquest ever won.

Thousands of the bravest and best of the manhood of America will stand at attention as the vast fleet comes to anchor, ready for the commands to disembark and to engage in the service of burying the dead, caring for the wounded and serving the naked and hungry, amidst the scenes that might again, without a moment's warning, be shifted, distorted and disfigured by the quakings of the earth.

And those who stand on the shore and see, will not mark the sinister turrets and the gaping mouths of the terrible guns. They will bend on their knees, as even their loyalty to their patron saint, Agatha, impels, before the wondrous spectacle, with thought, no doubt, of the many of their countrymen, relatives and friends thousands of miles away.

And in the arrival of that fleet, with its mighty aid, they will have little remembrance of the President who sent it forth, or the man who is in command, but will think of the Great Providence, ordering all things, that heals as well as smites, doing as men cannot understand, but doing all things well. And, over all this splendid scene, such as never was witnessed in all the pomp and panoply of war, they will see with a new-born love the stary banner, blessed of God, another honor added to its silken folds; more power, through the increased luster of its stars—a constellation that, more in amity than strife, will shine resplendent, as the years wear on, above the widening, growing peace, liberty, enlightenment and civilization of mankind.

some member of the assemblyman's family or some political henchman may have a few weeks at Des Moines belongs with the free railroad pass.

"There isn't a high school student in the state," says the Council Bluffs Nonpareil, "who would be the least bit worse off if there were no 'frats.' It appears that there are high schools and high school pupils that would be better off if all 'frats' were abolished."

"Those who would have the local authorities usurped by hired agents of the state," notes the Iowa City Republican, "point to the game wardens as an example of law enforcement by the state. The analogy does not exist. Nobody ever heard of the game wardens ever enforcing a thing, excepting the collection of their fees."

"Cures" For Rheumatism.

Cedar Falls Record: An old maid down at St. Louis has been suffering with the rheumatism and after experimenting with all manner of home cures adopted the method proposed by an old colored mammy, that of sleeping with a dog. She declares that the result was all that could be hoped for. The rheumatism vanished in a few nights and now the poor dog goes limping around the premises with a woe-begone expression and a sickly, snivelling whine that is most painful both to the dog and those who must endure his presence. But the old maid is well of the rheumatism and the colored mammy is going about with one of those "I-told-you-so" expression on her face that not only begets confidence but is suggestive of a kind of a cure-all propensity that sometimes gets possession of people. The cures that are laying around loose are enough to bankrupt every doctor in the country. For years the editor of the Record has been carrying a buckeye around in his pocket to ward off the rheumatism and it was great stuff until this fall. The thing either lost its substance or else the whole thing is a rank swindle. A friend informed us that if we would catch a big bull snake and get him to coil around the rheumatic section of our anatomy that it would produce wonderful results. We hunted high and low for a reptile of that persuasion but could not find one, doubtless the cool weather had driven them to a warmer clime, but the faith we had in the cure did the business. The household remedies that are a part of every well regulated family's heritage are "more precious than rubies" and therefore are not to be despised. The old colored woman who prescribed the sleeping-with-the-dog cure and the fellow who recommends snakes deserve well of their country.

—Read The Daily Gate City, 10 cents per week.

The Card of Thanks.

Carroll Times: What next in the "card of thanks" (?) line? Here we have the spectacle of returning thanks (?) through the papers to those who bestowed presents at a birthday party or wedding anniversary. This brings to mind the case of the widow whose husband had "gone over the road" after a conjugal state none too flowery. The funeral was over, the eldest son is dispatched to the office of the "Bungtown Howler" to comply with the much abused custom in the card of thanks line. The lad modestly awaited his turn in interviewing the colonel and delivered himself as follows: "Well, you know dad's done gone and died and so mammy wants you to thank everybody for it."

Thankful for His.

O pumpkin pie! That's my idea Of what true heaven's goin' to be— Three times a day and maybe four, And in between times several more. I sometimes think the blazin' sun High up in the sky is one— So come what may, I'm thankful I Have got my share of pumpkin pie! —Harper's Weekly.

Cedar Rapids Has Backbone.

Waterloo Courier: Cedar Rapids is teaching neighboring towns a lesson in thorough business principles. She would not accept a mile of bad paving at a discount, but insisted that the contract be adhered to. If such backbone were more common in the business world there would be fewer careless and incompetent contractors.

—Read The Daily Gate City, 10 cents per week.

The Limit Reached.

Waterloo Courier: A limit has been reached at Council Bluffs by that most foolish and at the same time most atrocious class of organizations that our modern society tolerates, the high school fraternity. These methods of snobbishness and perverted ideals have, under the investigation of educators detailed for the purpose, been proven injurious in more than a few ways to high school pupils; and the shattering of a youth's spine in an initiation is slight compared to the moral and social injury inflicted by this organized idiocy.

The Minstrel.

To the minstrel said the king, "Sing you mournful songs or glad?" "Nay, sire, 'tis of life I sing: 'Gay today, tomorrow sad.'"
"Minstrel, tell us not of tears; Dulcet notes to joy belong." "Nay, sire, he who sorrow fears, Will not hear the sweetest song."
—Edna Dean Proctor.

Not a Printer, for a Wonder.

Knoxville Express: The Mitchellville Index has found a blacksmith who has worked at his trade continuously for sixty years. And he's not a printer, either, which is a little surprising in view of the fact that the blacksmith printers never seem to die off.

—Read The Daily Gate City, 10 cents per week.

T. R. J. Ayres & Sons' JEWELRY AND MUSIC HOUSE. Will continue to offer bargains for a limited time on all goods in the house until their stock is largely reduced. If you want Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Pianos and Musical goods, now is your opportunity. No trouble to show goods at T. R. J. AYRES & SONS, 509-511 Main St., Keokuk, Iowa BOTH PHONES

New Year's Bank Deposit The Keokuk Savings Bank. This is a deposit you make on or about the first of the year in where you will receive a New Year's Bank Book, on which three per cent interest will be paid. Deposits made on or before January 9, will draw interest from January 1. Capital \$100,000.00 Surplus \$100,000.00 OFFICERS: A. E. JOHNSTON, President. F. W. Davis, Vice President. A. J. Mathias, Cashier. H. W. Wood, Asst. Cashier.

Your Resolutions THE STATE CENTRAL SAVINGS BANK. Corner of Sixth and Main Sts. Help you by paying 3 per cent interest on all your savings, be they ever so small. Capital, \$100,000.00 Surplus, \$200,000.00 William Logan, President. Geo. E. Rix, Vice President. J. F. Kiedalsch, Sr., Vice President. C. J. Bode, Cashier. H. T. Graham, Assistant Cashier. H. Boyden Blood, Assistant Cashier.

IT WILL BE UNLAWFUL After January 1st, '09, to sell butter in the City of Chicago unless made from milk or cream from non-tuberculous cows; or unless made from pasteurized milk or cream. Keokuk makes no such restrictions, but does the butter you eat comply with either provision? POND LILY CREAMERY MADE IN KEOKUK FROM PASTEURIZED CREAM

KEOKUK NATIONAL BANK Affords every facility for doing your banking business that any bank can 5 PER CENT INTEREST ON TIME AND SAVINGS DEPOSITS

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