

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, 50c.

Postage prepaid, terms in advance. All subscription orders should give the P. O. address and state whether it is a new or renewal order.

THE GATE CITY COMPANY. No. 13, North Sixth St., Keokuk, Iowa.

THE GATE CITY is on sale at the following news stands: Hotel Keokuk, Cor. Third and Johnson.

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.

Keokuk, Iowa, January 28, 1909.

Uncle Sam to Cuba: Au revoir!

Fireproof gasoline would fill a long-felt want.

The safest conclusion is that the backbone of the present winter is out of commission only temporarily.

It is agreed on all sides that Jack Binns of the steamer Republic is not in any way related to the numerous and well known family of "has b—ns."

A Waterloo paper tells its readers that a Mr. and Mrs. Farley, of that place, "were divorced three years ago and since that time have not lived together."

A symposium is printed on "what is wrong with American technical training." The best contribution to date is that of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, which says there is too little of it.

That wasn't a bad definition of a demagogue given by a small boy the other day. He said it is a bottle containing beer and other liquids.

A policeman in Philadelphia named Graham found a baby in a doorway and it was promptly christened "Graham Waifer." The incident illustrates the sublimest heights to which humor ever rises in that sleepy old town.

The average yield of oats last year in the central west and northwest was less than twenty-five bushels to the acre.

"All children are born liars," according to Professor O'Shea of the University of Wisconsin, who says it is a child's nature to color things when he tells them to his parents.

The Cedar Rapids Republican suggests that the legislature make up for its extravagances in the matter of clerks and doorkeepers by cutting the session short.

Iowa is a great corn state, yet its production of this staple cereal upon which the prosperity of its people so largely depends averaged only 21.7 bushels per acre last year.

The rainy season has evidently set in at Washington.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature requiring county physicians to care for smallpox patients and other quarantined persons whose doctor bills under the present law go to the county.

At a dinner given Tuesday evening by the Deep Waterways committee of the St. Paul Commercial club, in the interest of a six-foot channel for the Upper Mississippi river, Major C. S. Riche, United States engineer in charge, spoke favorably of the possibility of a nine-foot channel.

The eminent Dr. Parkes tells us that air is the prime supporter of life. He also says that the causes of death which are usually in action impurity of the air is the most important.

President-elect Taft is quoted as saying to a close personal friend at Charleston before embarking for Panama: "So far as I am concerned, Mr. Wilson may remain at the head of the department of agriculture until he resigns of his own volition."

The Iowa delegation at Washington is said to accept this reported statement as authentic and to be practically certain that Mr. Wilson's retention by the incoming administration is assured.

There is a movement on foot to give railway mail clerks travel pay or payment of expenses during their "layover" between trips, but no provision is made for anything of the kind in the postal appropriation bill now before the house.

The bill now before the house provides for the promotion of 5,400 railway mail clerks to \$100 a year more each, so that they are not entirely left out of consideration.

The remarkable reporting by which the story of the rescue of the steamer Republic was brought in every vivid detail to its readers is the subject of a congratulatory article in yesterday's Chicago Tribune.

"Consider what the almost instant flashing of the Republic's story over the world means. Not merely the wonder of man's indomitable will and sleepless brain. The world is delivered at your doorstep every morning, and you may see the farther shores of the remote seas across your coffee cup.

"The terror and mystery of the sea were in it, and the warmth and security of the firm land and the welcoming hands of fellow men. The swift action of the men at bay with death and the coming of the great ships through the darkness in response to the strange messengers. Vivid incidents and broad effects, events, and the emotions playing through them all had their vital record and were brought home to the reader."

article that profound comment and broad generalization may not belong to journalism, but it is rightly claimed that the art which visualizes and dramatizes events after this fashion enhances and enriches life.

EDITORIAL AFTERTHOUGHTS. Somehow or other, Panama always suggests pajama.

Mrs. Mustard is the new telephone operator at Troy, Iowa. Smart? Of course.

There are two 9s in this year, which means of course that conditions are favorable for baseball.

A Jap scandal in high life is reported. The progress that nation is making in the ways of civilization is simply wonderful.

"Iowa—Beautiful Land" is all right for a state song, but what's the matter with that grand old refrain, "We Won't go Home Till Mornin'?"

Oscar Gunderson of Chippewa Falls, Wis., jumped 138 feet on skis. Which goes to show that a Badger can make a kangaroo turn green with envy.

A religious revival is in progress at Des Moines coincident with the session of the legislature. Something just had to be done to even up things.

A Des Moines barber has been sentenced to two months of hard labor in the county jail for cheating at gambling. Let it be understood henceforth that nothing but square gambling "goes" in that moral community.

A colored debating club at Keosauqua has decided that waiskey is worse than war. The eagerness with which men take to it in preference to arms is presumably only an illustration of the contrariness of the brutes. Or possibly they find it easier to love their enemy when fighting booze than when fighting each other.

The many Keokuk friends of Dr. Pitt Norris of Birmingham, Iowa, will learn with regret that he is seriously ill, growing worse and apparently cannot long survive. He has been in poor health for a long time and latterly his condition has become critical.

NOTES AND COMMENT. The Des Moines News wonders if they throw old shoes at newly wedded couples in Holland.

Mrs. Mustard is the new "hello girl" at Troy. The Keosauqua Republican suggests that this ought to mean a spy service.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has noticed that it is always nip and tuck between which shall occupy the obscure corner in the house—the pyrography masterpiece or the crayon portrait.

The Cedar Rapids Republican observes that President Roosevelt suffered no reverses in the affections of the people as a result of the Willitt tirade. "The President is stronger than he was, while Willitt is known as an ass the country over."

The secretaries of state, it has been discovered, have generally had names of a single syllable, as Day, Root, Hay, Smith, Cass, Clay, Black, Fish and Blaine. The name of the next secretary, Mr. Knox, complies with the rule.

The Marlon Register declares that if a wooden Indian could read he would smile at the familiarity which certain newspaper writers assume in giving utterance to the "wishes of the people" when in fact, nine times out of ten, they simply voice the opinion of the man who is doing the editorial stunt.

A writer in the Contributors' Club of the Atlantic, discussing women's clubs, says when the woman becomes a club member there is a subtle change in her, and "for the first time in history the woman finds things beginning to be evened up; finds she can begin to look her men folks in the eye, with something of the equality that a dawning comprehension of her gifts, as well as of her graces, gives her."

According to Colonel Elboeck's Staats-Anzeiger, "if everybody were to live like Jesus there would not be a shadow of a prohibition law in the statutes of Iowa. People would eat and drink what the Savior did, and pharisees and hypocrites and such prohibition extremists as Attorney General Byers, ex-Governor Garst and the Anti-Saloon league combine as a whole would be driven out of the temples of worship and out of the halls of legislation."

Gargoyle. Louisville Courier-Journal: The gargoyle has leaped from the architectural text-book into the everyday parlance of the people. It is at once grotesque and impish; a sort of unholy hybrid setting forth the agony of a soul in purgatory and the fiendish gloom of the demon in charge of its penance; a nightmare translated into stone; a spasm plastically portrayed; Quasi-nodo on a column. Mr. Willitt is responsible for this addition to the vocabulary of vituperation. Gargoyle has come to stay.

THE EMMANUEL MOVEMENT. How it Appears to a Professor of Nervous and Mental Diseases.

In an address published in the last Journal of the American Medical Association (Jan. 6, 1909.) Dr. Joseph Collins, professor of nervous and mental diseases in the New York Post Graduate school, says:

"The leaders of this activity profess to base their advent into the practice of medicine on a scientific basis, and cite in support of their profession the fact that they have associated themselves with physicians." "In reality the purpose of the movement is the revivification of that branch of the Christian church of which the Rev. Elwood Worcester is a member and whose doctrines he professes to believe and has promised to disseminate. This church has fallen into a state of apathy, whose future along present lines of conduct seems bleak and sterile." "The Emmanuelites are attempting to associate with them physicians who will act as diagnostic tools and who, after making the diagnosis, will turn the patients over to them for treatment, the leaders of the movement for some incomprehensible

reason assuming that they have an ability to cure disease which the physician has not or cannot acquire.

"The only real motive that can be assigned for such attempt is that having failed in the profession for which they were trained, a portion of the clergy now essay to try their luck in one for which they have no training, on the ground that Christ was a physician and that they are followers in his footsteps." "Today the progress of medicine has brought us to a point where it is found that a certain community of interest must be developed." "The outcome of such cooperation would be that the church would resume as it appears in some instances to be resuming, not only certain social functions, but also some care of the physical and moral lives of the people of their communions, in order that they lead not merely a righteous and godly life, but also a hygienic one. This is a very different matter, however, from assuming the practice of medicine, which the Edlyites and the Worcesterites do."

The False "Gift of Tongues."

One member of the band who went forth into foreign lands equipped only with the "gift of tongues" has returned to admit the gift was not of God. A year or more ago the movement so named was rife in parts of this country and several accounts of "manifestations" were presented in this paper. Now the Evening Messenger (Cleveland) gives the story of Mabel Collins, "a pretty girl of eighteen years," who, having succeeded in returning home after wandering in India and South America, "looks like a woman of fifty." The story in her own words is this: "We were driven out of New York. We were members of the Holy Ghost sect and we had the gift of tongues and went out to teach the rest of the world the real Christ. We decided to sail to London. We escaped a great ship wreck, but they would not receive us there. Then six of us got the call to go to India. We went from London and reached Calcutta in July. Mr. McElroy, who led us, thought we could do great things in India.

ing, but her daughter, in turn, who is the image of her mother and the same age as when she left home, did see the newspaper story and the picture. In less than forty-eight hours from the time of the publication of the story, as happy a family reunion had taken place as history or fiction ever recorded.

The newspaper life has many vicissitudes. The material rewards are uncertain and evasive. The only thing the business guarantees is hard work and no end of it. But if our staff can once in a while be the agency of so much good as was realized in the little drama just brought to a happy close—and we believe we speak for other newspaper workers—we are willing to "stay on the job" and take what comes.

Legislature Should Look into It.

Warden Sanders, it is announced, wants a legislative investigation. If half that is told of the warden is true, and there is no doubt but it is, then he ought to have the G. B., and that as quickly as one can be written out and signed.—Iowa City Republican.

Burlington Hawk-Eye: Warden Sanders is the creature of the state board of control. That board is intimately in touch with everything that Mr. Sanders is doing, and according to the latter's published statement they have told him to pay no attention to critics and go ahead with his work. Whether Sanders be good or bad, there has been much mystification in the minds of a lot of people as to the reason why he, an untried man, was substituted for Warden Jones, acknowledged the best and country over as one of the best and most practical wardens in the United States. There is a feeling that the legislature ought to investigate not only Warden Sanders' methods of discipline, but also the methods of the state board of control as well. If it is true that the change in the management of the state penitentiary was in the interests of political faction, the sooner the people know it, the better. State institutions should absolutely be kept out of politics. The legislature ought to look into the matter.

Echoes of the Past.

Louisiana Press: Some of our friends suggest that we run a "Twenty-Years-Ago" column in the paper. All right. How is this for a starter? "Twenty years ago John Dobbins promised to pay his subscription when he sold his wheat. Now the question is, 'Did John lie or is he still holding his wheat?'"

A Fool Proposal.

Britt Tribune: Another doctor heard from. Someone proposes that the papa or mamma or someone "interested" shall report every baby born and pay 50 cents to the county for filing the same. This is an outrage and should not become a law. There is a fine and penalty for failure to report, but many a baby is born for whom the 50 cents is needed to buy a dress and not a cent in the family coffers.

The baby crop never was nor never will be regulated by Dun and Bradstreet's. Vital statistics be damned. Better make the county pay \$5 for the information and hang the auditor if he doesn't get it. Better yet, fine the parents of the baby that isn't born \$50, no matter who they are, and see that they pay it.

It is an effort to remove some responsibility from the doctor and put it on the parents. What a devil of a strain it must be on a doctor, after sitting around looking wise for an hour or two, with a half dozen old women on the jump doing all the working and worrying, to have to sit down and make a report that another kid came into the world. Fifteen dollars as a fee for looking wise, and then has to sign his name to a birth certificate. You might bet \$1,000 and win every time that no one but a doctor ever thought of that bit!

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. A pure grape cream of tartar powder. Its fame is world-wide. No alum, no phosphatic acid. There is never a question as to the absolute purity and healthfulness of the food it raises.

Political Moonshine. Burlington Hawk-Eye: If Senator Moon, of Wapello county, is correctly reported, he will introduce a bill in the general assembly providing for the Oregon plan of electing United States senators. If there is anything in a name Senator Moon ought to have discovered by this time that the Oregon primary proposition is "moonshine." Worse than that, it is a political fraud. In Oregon, by partisan trickery, in which the Democrats had a strong hand, and the Republicans were weakened by factional troubles, a state which gave a strong majority for Taft, and Republican state officers and Republican legislature, voted under the primary law to elect a Democratic United States senator. If the proposition were to be submitted again to the people, there is every reason to believe it would be voted down by a big majority. Republicans of Oregon were caught napping and are paying the penalty. The Republicans of Iowa propose to keep awake.

OLD AGE. Is bound to come. There's no way of escaping from it, but there is a way of preparing to meet it—Taaf way is to save money today. The State Central Savings Bank. Corner of Sixth and Main St. Pays 3 per cent interest on savings and time deposits. Capital, \$100,000.00. Surplus, \$200,000.00. William Logan, President. Geo. E. Rix, Vice President. J. F. Kiedaisch, Vice President. C. J. Bode, Cashier. H. T. Graham, Assistant Cashier. H. Boyden Blood, Assistant Cashier.

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