THE GATE CITY

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THE GATE CITY COMPANY

C. F. SKIRVIN.....Manager

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Vacations are also useful in settling the question where not to go next time.

The new feminine hats are to be in compartments. To have bulkheads, built in them, as river men would say.

Washington has made the woodpecker its state bird. Presumably it intends to keep on hammering until it gets the worm.

Mayor Gaynor is reported to have said, "I forgive everybody everything every night." It must be decidedly monotonous as regards Mr. Hearst.

Lawyer McMurray says the Indians looked upon him as a Moses. This seems quite plausible. He has conclusively demonstrated his ability to lead them—to the poor house.

There is both pith and point in the observation of the Oskaloosa Herald that the Indian investigation tends to show that whereas Poor Lo used to scalp the pale faces the pale faces now skin Poo Lo.

Unnecessary alarm is felt concerning the prevalence and danger of infantile paralysis. Even in severe epidemics of the disease only about one person per thousand is attacked, and one death per ten thousand of population is an unusually high mortality.

It is said that Jack Johnson is debating whether to write a book, go on the stage or run for alderman in Chicago. Why not do all three? An ordinary individual could do any one of them. All his many friends will agree that Mistah Johnsing doesn't belong in that class.

"Us ladies has as much right to smoke as you gents," writes a fair defender of the much-disputed question to a Kansas editor. Them's not our sentiments exactly, but just the same the Kansas literary artist has saw Uncle Jeremiah Rusk of Wisconsin and has went him one better.

A bank in Spokane has issued germ-proof bank notes, said to be greatly preferable to the ordinary kind. There will doubtless be more or less demand for them, but the average individual is so anxious to get any kind that he is not likely to insist on those which have been given a carbolic acid bath.

Mrs. Carrie Vaughn Anderson has been nominated by the Republicans of Wright county, Iowa, for the office of county recorder. Mrs. Anderson is making practically a house to house canvass of the county, driving from place to place to attend school picnics, town meetings and social gatherings.

Life in Washington in dog days is not one long, sweet dream as many people suppose. On the authority of a local paper, the following is the daily program:

"Get up. Swat the fly. Muzzle the dog. Boil the water. Pasteurize the milk. Observe the speed limit. See the Nationals lose. Patronize the moving pictures. Go to bed."

The champion dishwasher, as far as heard from, is John Vogel of Chicago, who finished his two-hundredth dish in thirteen minutes and nineteen seconds, while his competitor, Mrs. Mary Nelson, required fifteen minutes for the accomplishment of the same feat. It would be interesting to know if he turned them upside down in wiping them.

A third dragged highway across the state is proposed, from Burlington through Ottumwa and Creston to Council Bluffs, to be known as "the Blue Grass Road." The other two are the Transcontinental, from Clinton through Iowa City and Des Moines, and the Hawkeye highway from Dubuque through Waterloo and Fort Dodge to Sioux City.

The quality of the Marshalltown Times-Republican's Republicanism can be judged from the following paragraph from its editorial columns:

"Governor Hadley of Missouri isn't to be a candidate for the senate. Why doesn't Missouri send 'Old Bill' Nelson of the Kansas City Star to the senate and have a live one on the job?"

One very good reason—a sufficient one in itself—is that "Old Bill" Nelson of the Kansas City Star is a Democrat and has been one all his life. That kind of political timber may suit the insurgent Marshalltown Times-Republican, but the real Republicans of Missouri have no earthly use for it.

A FOREGONE CONCLUSION.

There is a craze among politicians at the present time for further downward revision of the tariff. This midsummer madness is not shared by the substantial business men of the country aside from the importers of foreign goods, nor by the great body of farmers. The former desire nothing so much as that stable conditions be maintained and business be allowed to proceed unhampered by uncertainty as to future prices. They deplore the present agitation as inimical to the business interests of the country. The farmers are now receiving the largest returns for their products they have ever received, and look with distrust upon any meddling with the protective tariff which made their present prosperity possible. They are strongly opposed to reductions of duty on Canadian wheat, hay, oats, potatoes and like farm products and on the admission of Mexican cattle and horses on terms that would bring them into competition with their own. But farmers and business men alike are powerless in the present juncture against the continued agitation of the professional politicians. They can only raise their voice in protest to find it drowned by the clamor for further revision downward. The result of it all is well stated by Major Rathbun, the veteran editor of the Marion Register, in a brief paragraph in that sterling Republican newspaper. The paragraph in its entirety, is as follows:

"When the protective tariff schedules are revised downward until the fires are banked in the American mill and factory, until their doors are closed, until their operatives are idle, until the wage of every wage earner who can get employment goes down with the schedules, until the cultivation of the farms and all that their products will bring will leave the farmer in debt, a day of reckoning will come for the downward revisionists and they will find themselves politically 'dead and damned.' Nothing is, nothing can be surer."

If revision downward is persisted in these things will occur as surely as night follows day. The country has had experience with downward revision of the tariff several times in its history, and with but a single exception, in which other causes intervened, the result has always been the same. There is no surer or more speedy way of bringing on a period of hard times than by continual agitation of the tariff question and the reduction of schedules. Major Rathbun assumes nothing in the above. His forecast is not a guess. It is an epitome of American experience with tariff legislation as recorded in history. The ultimate result, as he so forcibly says, will be the political damnation of those who revised the protective schedules downward. This will be just punishment, but it will be only slight return for the havoc wrought to every legitimate business interest.

The present generation, many of whom have no personal knowledge of the practical effects of downward revision after downward revision of the tariff, would do well to profit by the experience of previous generations and be warned in time. It should not be necessary for them to see everything go to smash in order to profit by the plainest lessons in our history.

ADVERTISING FARMERS' SALES.

H. A. Dunlap, an auctioneer, has been reading the farmers a few lessons on advertising. He finds that some farmers who have public sales skimp their advertising and then lay the blame to the auctioneer. Mr. Dunlap says that the farmers should use advertising space liberally and that space in the newspapers. They have relied too much on hand bills. They are good, in spots, but they do not supply the whole need. The newspapers nowadays go into all homes and the people read the newspapers and the advertisements in the newspapers. Mr. Dunlap says that once in a while he is asked to cry a sale for a man who says, "Don't you suppose that twenty-five bills and a local in the newspapers is enough advertisinge" When that sale comes off the man is always disappointed in the results. But there are others who look at this business in the right way. Says Mr. Dunlap:

"I will mention one sale and the way it was advertised. This party got out 500 large bills and ran the full sized bill in the newspaper; got out 500 post cards and mailed all of them out; got out 2,000 hand bills, put ads in all the adjoining towns where they had papers and I billed every town between Grinnell and Davenport, also Cedar Rapids and adjoining towns. Well, we had one of the largest crowds I ever saw at a public sale. The man invoiced his goods at $7,000 and the total receipts were a little over $9,000. All the advertising cost was $35. Did it pay?"

Mr. Dunlap says that he knows at once the difference between a sale that has been well advertised and one that has not been well advertised. The different spirit is seen on the scene of the sale at once. They are unmistakable. The well advertised sale draws the right kind of people and the people come there in the right spirit. Mr. Dunlap draws the following conclusions from the men of the greater business activities of the world:

Never skimp advertising money spent for printer's ink. It will bring you big returns when you have a sale. Take the large concerns over the world today that spend millions of dollars annually for advertising. It surely pays them, as they are increasing their advertising system every year. The people who are climbing to the top of the ladder in business are the people who believe in advertising and do a lot of it in a clean, legitimate way.

COALS TO NEWCASTLE.

A constable over at Bushnell is advertising that he will hold a public sale of reptiles at which the following property will be disposed of to the highest bidder:

Two rattlesnakes.
One key snake.
Three bull snakes.
One armadillo.
One Gila monster.
One rangotang cat.

The foregoing chattels were the property of an outfit that gave exhibitions at the late Bushnell fair and tried to leave town without paying privilege money. Local scientists are somewhat puzzled about the "rangotang cat," but they are assured by local newspaper authority that this will be a rare opportunity for anyone needing that kind of a cat, and such is undoubtedly the case. The worst feature of the situation is the opening it affords rival towns for jibes at Bushnell through their respective newspapers. The Kewanee Star-Courier goes so far as to say:

"Attempting to sell snakes in Bushnell seems even more absurd than bringing coals to Newcastle. That city is commonly credited with unrivaled facilities whereby anyone can easily find a bunch of snakes of his own without going into the market for them."

Bushnell's reply to this taunt will be awaited with interest.

INDIANS ARE WEALTHY.

According to figures which have been made public by the bureau of Indian affairs, the total value of lands belonging to Indians is more than $576,000,000 and the amount of actual cash held is more than $62,000,000.

The popular opinion is that the Indians are a rapidly disappearing race and that they will soon become extinct. Figures do not bear out this theory, and the Indian office statistics show that the birth rate last year was 33.4, while the death rate was only 31.2. "Poor Lo's" per capita wealth is approximately $2,130; that for other Americans is only a little more than $1,300.

The lands owned by the Indians are rich in natural resources of all kinds, in addition to this wealth in natural resources and in funds, the Indian has appropriated for him about $15,000,000 a year by congress for education and improvement.

ABOLISH THE FAKE DETECTIVES.

The case against the chief of police of Des Moines which resulted in an utter fiasco was worked up by fake detectives in the employ of Superintendent Barber of the state anti-saloon league. The incident has suggested to the Capital that such "sleuths" should be put out of business. If tolerated at all it would have them under proper regulation and supervision. The Capital expresses The Gate City's thought on the subject exactly in saying:

One of the lessons learned at the city hall last week is the imperative need that fake detectives be put out of business. If the welfare of society requires the existence of "private detectives" in connection with the detectives which are authorized by the police regulation code, then let them be made amenable to some legal supervisory power which will see to it that the activities of the class mentioned are along the lines of legitimate endeavor rather than permit a tin star to become the shield behind which a nefarious purpose can be consumated.

PRIMARY LAW A FAILURE.

Missouri is having the same experience with its new primary election law as Iowa is with its enactment of like character. The arrangement works well enough in the selection of candidates for local offices, but beyond this it has been found in practice to be greatly inferior to the convention plan. The situation in our neighboring state is thus fairly stated by the Memphis Democrat:

"Newspapers all over Missouri, both Democratic and Republican, are decrying the state primary law and are advocating a change back to the convention plan of nominating candidates for state offices. There are many advantages in the convention. If honorable men are sent as delegates, they will make it their business to ascertain who are the best men in the race, while under the present primary plan, too many people do not post themselves and simply 'guess' at one of the candidates for a state office—and they are just as liable to guess the poorest man as the best one. The primary for the selection of county candidates is the ideal plan, and probably for district offices, but when it comes to the selection of state candidates we believe it is far better to send honorable delegates, men of intelligence to weigh the claims of the various candidates and to select the best men, than to trust to luck, and allow the ignorant voter—the one who does not post himself—to nominate our state ticket by 'guess.'"

Value of the Classics.

Des Moines Capital: We are unable to recall ever having met any one who regretted the time they had spent in attempted mastery of the classics but every day we can meet men and women who regret that they did not make every possible sacrifice in their youthful days to secure that broader and deeper education afforded by the modern college of liberal arts.

Sounds Like Business.

Oskaloosa Herald: "Five Crushed by Express" reads a headline in The Keokuk Gate City. It must be admitted that this sounds like business, but we doubt if it would be any more pleasant than by freight.

Epitome of Mormon War

The Religious Feeling Against Polgamy Not Real Cause—Nauvoo Charter Afforded Harbor for Outlaws.

Macomb Journal: Prof. J. C. Burns and family returned Tuesday from a week's overland trip to Nauvoo, via LaHarpe, Carthage and Keokuk. They enjoyed a splendid trip and met with many interesting experiences on the unique outing.

When in Nauvoo Professor Burns made an exhaustive investigation into the causes leading to the Mormon war to which McDonough county sent 200 volunteers and which resulted in the extermination of the Mormon hierarchy and the hegira of the Latter Day Saints from Illinois. He interviewed two of the three surviving residents of Nauvoo who lived there during the Mormon predominance. He also has gathered information from a number of other reliable sources concerning the real motives leading to the war on the Latter Day Saints which are not recorded in history.

The general concensus of opinion and the causes given in historical accounts of the deep antipathy against the sect was religious, and more explicitly from the fact that they were reputed to be polygamists, but in reality Professor Burns has found that the real motives which moved men from the surrounding counties to raid the settlement were more vital and practicable.

The cause of this feeling is a cumulative one and which, when developed, was bare of either political or religious prejudices, but which at first shared an element of both. The Mormons first settled in the western part of Missouri, but were driven out of that state by the governor, who was a Democrat. The Mormons, or Latter Day Saints, as they styled themselves, chose Illinois as their Mecca and settled on the Mississippi river at Nauvoo. It was here that political elements began to creep in on the situation.

The coming of the Mormons to this state was in the year 1839 or 1840, and in 1840 William Henry Harrison, the Whig candidate, was elected over Martin Van Buren by a very small majority. So close was the result that the politicians began to feel solicitous about the final outcome four years thence. Illinois at this time went for the Whig party by a very small majority but was in fact a Democratic state. Of course the coming of the Mormons in a great colony to this state was significant politically, as the race between the two great parties was so close and bitter. The treatment accorded the Mormons in Missouri naturally did not add to the amity of the Mormons and the Democrats, but nevertheless both parties pandered to obtain the favor of the new arrivals in the Sucker state. But another incident happened in which a local politician played a prominent part which placed the Whigs in an advantageous position.

While the Mormons were in Missouri it was alleged that Joseph Smith, their leader, committed a very serious offense, and upon attempt to arrest him he fled to this state, but the necessary requisition papers were obtained from the governor of Illinois and Joseph Smith was held to trial. Now at this point is where Cyrus Walker of this city, a prominent politican and lawyer at that time, became the hero of the Mormons. Attorney Walker was running for congress on the Whig ticket and during his campaign was hired to defend Joseph Smith, the Mormon saint, who after a long trial, was acquitted.

The Mormons then joined with implicit faith in league with the Whigs, but of course not without expectancy of some future favors. Preceding this time Nauvoo had been without a charter, but now that the legislature was distinctively of the Whig element they deemed it the logical time to obtain a suitable charter. Joseph Smith then drew up a charter which ws a masterpiece and has made him famous. Strange to say, the iharter was granted, and then the troubles of the Mormons were over while they were ensconsed behind that legislative fortification.

Among the striking features of the charter was an article which exempted the Saints (Mormons) from trial by the Gentiles, which meant everybody who did not subscribe to this faith. Another article suspended writ of habeas corpus giving the office of deciding who among the Mormons should be incarcerated for crime entirely up to his saintship, Mayor Josept Smith, and the results of these privileges, regardless of others, can easily be imagined.

Nauvoo, possessed of this charter, was a despotic hierarchy in the midst of a land of freedom. It then became the rendezvous for all manner of banditti, thieves, counterfeiters, highway robbers, murderers, and all other lower classes of society who had base passions to gratify as the only qualifications necessary to become a partaker in these anarchistic privileges was membership in the Mormon church, which was merely the expression of fealty to Joseph Smith and avowed belief in second coming of Christ. The quarters of these banditti, or sham Mormons, was a town just across the river called Montrose, and from here they made nocturnal excursions up and down the river and inland, stealing whatever was available and murdering those who interfered with their nefarious work. Horses, cattle, and all kinds of property were stolen from all parts of this and neighboring counties, and if a victim journeyed down to Nauvoo and found his property he was entirely helpless, as the Mormons were entirely beyond the law, except insofar as Joseph Smith decided otherwise, which was the usual rule. Lawlessness became prevalent in this part of the country and the perpetrators could not be apprehended, as they were protected by the act of their own good legislature.

Among the events which led to the final crisis and war on the Mormons was the murder of Colonel Davenport, for whom the present city of Davenport is named, a well known and highly respected citizen who then lived on an island off Rock Island. One of the supposed murderers was captured, tried at Monmouth and found guilty, but was helped to escape by some of the Mormon outlaws and was never found afterwards.

These were among the grievances which led two hundred men from this county, and hundreds from the surrounding counties, to shoulder arms and march afoot to destroy this iniquitous legislative protectorate. The thickly settled city in the lowlands of the river bed was pelted with shot and shell and the Mormons took the hint and left for the west, notably recommended by Horace Greeley for the young and ambitious.

The city formerly inhabited by the Mormons is now not a part of the present city of Nauvoo, which lies further south from the river on a swell. The site of the tiwn so dear to the Saints in the forties now lies a desolate relic of the prosperous and eventful habitation of the early Mormons.

Mr. Pollard and "The Interests."

Burlington Hawk-Eye: Mr. J. A. S. Pollard, the Democratic nominee for congress from the First Iowa district, has issued a statement to voters, recently published in the Hawk-Eye, which is an interesting contribution to the political campaign this year. Mr. Pollard is an estimable citizen of Fort Madison, a banker and a successful business man, who also is an orator of no ordinary ability, and is in popular demand for addresses at the meetings of the bankers' associations and other public occasions. His candidacy at this time is unique in that, while a life-long Democrat, he does not always vote with that party, and announces his continued independence of party trammels. Mr. Pollard rendered most excellent service in the campaign against Bryanism, and was identified with the gold Democrats and with that class of practical sensible business men that has very little sympathy with populism in any of its varied forms.

It is this characteristic of Mr. Pollard which directs attention to his announcement that, while he endorses the Iowa Democratic state platform, he is "in thorough accord as to the issues before the people with the progressive element in the congress of the United States." While always reserving the privilege of voting as he thinks right on any question, in the event of his election to congress, his vote "shall be cast with the progressive party, and not with the element which appears to be serving special privileges and the interests, regardless of party affiliations."

It has been the pleasure of the Hawk-Eye at various times to hand Mr. Pollard editorial bouquets, in recognition of his ability as a business man and his accomplishments as an orator. It regrets, and it believes Mr. Pollard will regret, that in his statement which ought to be perfectly frank and manly—he makes use of the meaningless expression, "the interests." It devolves upon him to explain what he means by the phrases, "the interests" and "special privileges." These are terms in constant use by the most blatant demagogues in both political parties, but there is no agreement as to their meaning. If Mr. Pollard accepts that phraseology as an expression of his own political views, he owes it to the voters of the First district to explain what he means by their use.

There was a time years ago when the banks were regarded by the populist element of both parties as "the interests" that were especially inimical to the public welfare; and to this day men like La Follette, Cummins, Bryan and their followers include the banks in the list of "the interests."

Later the railways were assigned the leadership in that supposedly iniquitous combination. To the list has been added numerous other great enterprises, all of large public benefit, including the protected manufacturers, the mine owners and various other businesses in which the American people have made large investment of capital and given employment to millions of working people. Quite a number of these industries are represented in Burlington and Fort Madison and elsewhere in the district; and the protected farmer, who seems to be about as prosperous as any class of American citizens, may also be in Mr. Pollard's mind as belonging to the obnoxious class against which he will vote if he is given a seat in congress.

These are matters of such vital interest to the industrial, commercial, banking, railway and business enterprises of the district, and of the whole country, that the readers of the Hawk-Eye will undoubtedly justify it in asking Mr. Pollard to take the voters into his confidence by giving them a frank and comprehensive statement of his propositions.

BY saving one dollar the possibility of acquiring hundreds becomes real and the best reason for saving now is, the older you grow the less you can earn. It's the dollar deposited now that bears interest at the

Keokuk Savings Bank

SAVINGS DEPOSITS
Made during the month of August will receive
3 per cent Interest March 1, 1911
IN
The State Central Savings Bank
CAPITAL $100,000.00. SURPLUS $200,000.00.

Wm. Logan, President. C. J. Bode, Cashier.
Geo. E. Rix, Vice President. H. T. Graham, Assistant Cashier.
J. F. Kiedaisch, Sr., Vice President. H. Boyden Blood, Assistant Cashier.

Absolute Security of Deposits is Guaranteed

Keokuk National Bank

affords every facility for doing your banking business that any bank can.

3 PER CENT INTEREST ON TIME AND SAVINGS DEPOSITS

My Account.

When all the busy week is spent,
And my allowance, every cent,
Is vanished, too,
I sit me down to calculate
Until my week's account is straight
And settled true.

Let's see—I had an even ten,
And fifty cents, a dime and then
A cent or two—
We'll call it just eleven, for
Those hateful fractions I abhor,
And cannot do.

Now carfare, powder and a pair
Of slippers and a braid of hair—
A perfect match—
And sundries I've forgotten now,
But I must add them anyhow,
With all dispatch.

Eleven six—they make in all,
And that is more, as I recall,
Than I possessed
When I began the week, and still
My purse contains a dollar bill—
Whence came the rest?

Oh, yes, I see; that makes it right,
But there's a dime, escaped my sight!
And now it's late!
So I'll just save it till some time
When I may need an extra dime
To balance straight.

—Bertha Louise Ricketts in Smart Set.

Iowa People Know Better.

Cedar Rapids Republican: In his speech before the Republican state convention Senator Cummins admitted that the Payne-Aldrich law has been successful from a revenue standpoint. "But," he said, "it must be remembered that it is very easy to enlarge the receipts at the custom house. The Democrats could have done that with their condemned and obsolete theory of a tariff for revenue only." Could they? But they never did, did they? The farmers of Iowa haven't quite forgotten the last experiment of the Democrats in that direction. Nor have the people of Iowa generally. It was a continual issuance of bonds to raise more money to make ends meet.

More Fun to Ship Them.

Council Bluffs Nonpareil: Chickens that cost the shipper thirteen cents a pound in Iowa are sold for twenty-five cents a pound in New York. At that rate, we should think it would be more fun to ship chickens than to raise them.

The Iowa Dirt Road.

Cedar Rapids Republican: Talk about good roads, what could be better than an Iowa dirt road this summer? The Iowa dirt road is the best kind of a road ten months in the year, provided it is crowned and drained and dragged.

Not so Clean and Holy.

Davenport Times: The people are finding out that their saintly Des Moines was not so clean and holy as they had supposed.

Manager Hurley's Example.

Cedar Rapids Republican: James C. Hurley was only fifty years old when he died, yet he had risen from the rank of brakeman to the position of general manager of the Santa Fe road. It would help some if the biographies of such men could be put into moving picture form.

Cry of the Nonproducers.

Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat: No babies, no ballot, is the rule a prominent churchman would apply to the suffragettes. Obviously, this would not suit. The women who have no babies are the very ones who are clamoring loudest for the privilege of voting.

NOTES AND COMMENT.

"It is easy to be an optimist in Iowa," says the Knoxville Journal.

The Des Moines Capital says that Mr. Bristow "is gyrating around like a roasted peanut on a hot skillet."

Flint, Mich., shows a population gain of 192 per cent. "Why, Flint!" exclaims the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"The world's greatest press agent," says the Waterloo Reporter, "has started his big tour of speech making."

"The difference between Iowa and Ohio insurgency is that one dares and the other dassent," says the Des Moines News.

The Sibley Tribune says the colonel is too human to permit even his protege Taft to mount to power over his political remains.

"The United States," says the Ottumwa Courier, "might just as well take charge of Central America sooner or later. It has got to come."

The Davenport Democrat believes when a man avows himself an anarchist it is time to inflict the punishment without waiting for him to commit a terrible crime.

An Altoona hen is reported to lay a poached egg every third day, which suggests to the Dubuque Telegraph-Herald, that the Altoona liar is just as prolific and unique.

The Waterloo Reporter says it begins to look as though that liquor plank in the Democratic state platform was inserted in such a way that some one is in danger of stubbing his toe.

The Iowa City Republican says that Speaker Cannon is playing for the fall election. "If he should declare he would not accept the speakership again, he would weaken himself in his district. There is no likelihood that he expects to be elected again."

A man down in Virginia offered $1,000 for a new cuss word and no one was able to deliver the goods. The Cedar Rapids Gazette concludes that he evidently never has been around a country newspaper office on press day when the gasoline engine was bucking.

"The dispatches from Cincinnati," notes the Des Moines Capital, "announce that Senator Dolliver is down there looking for evidence against Senator Aldrich. We suppose this is to be included under the general heading of 'getting ready for the Republican campaign.'"

Iowa newspapers are calling the attention of threshers and others interested to the fact that the law relieving owners of traction engines from the duty of planking bridges does not go into effect until November 1, and that failure to do so until that time will lay them liable.

The Adams County Republican reports that A. P. Brown, residing north of Prescott, harvested a crop of oats last week which has never known a rain storm. The seed was sown, the oats grown and harvested without a showers of rain ever having touched them. It is further alleged that Mr. Brown had a good stand and is well pleased with the quantity and quality of the cereal.