

THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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All communications of political or argumentative character, political or religious, must have real name attached for publication. No such articles will be printed over fictitious signatures.

Correspondence solicited from every town-ship in Rock Island county.

Friday, Nov. 1.



Next Tuesday's elections in ten states should offer proof that American democracy is stronger than ever with the American people.

One of the encouraging signs of the times is that efforts to drag national politics into the New York municipal campaign have failed.

Trust solicitude regarding President Roosevelt's message to congress is based on the fear that the president may do his plain duty as a servant of the people.

A company in advertising an automatic machine suggests that even the months are growing autumn-atic. Such a suggestion is hardly reasonable from people who "ought to know" better.

Mme. Wu, wife of the Chinese minister to the United States, accompanied by her daughter, has come from China, says a dispatch. Minister Wu with the one he used to woo will now find less time to talk, perhaps.

There are 24,000 legitimate physicians and 6,000 quacks in the German empire. As the quacks appeal to the ignorant, who are everywhere in a majority, they constitute a serious menace to the German medical profession.

The grave of ex-Gov. Jonathan Jennings, at Charlestown, Ind., the first delegate to congress from the Indian Territory, and the framer of the Indian constitution prohibiting slavery, has been marked by the state of Indiana with a large granite monument.

From among the features of the great Louisiana Purchase exposition to be held in St. Louis in 1903 is to be a temple of fraternity, dedicated to the fraternal organizations of the country. The Modern Woodmen should have a distinguished place in that institution.

The Boston Milk Trust has been smashed by newspaper advertising. When the trust was organized several milk dealers who had refused to go into the combine began to advertise every day in the newspapers, telling the people the facts about the trust and showing that it was to the interest of the public that the effort to monopolize the trade should be defeated. The people were convinced, and there is no milk monopoly.

There does not appear to have been much improvement in the manufacture of bricks in the United States since colonial days. The first bricks made in the country were turned out in Virginia, and were used in building the church at Jamestown and the residence of the governor and the most important citizens. Many of the bricks were used in other buildings after the decadence of Jamestown, and even now are in sound condition.

Red, Blue and Yellow.

Rev. Robert McIntyre, one of the most eloquent of Chicago's clergymen is taking a rest at Los Angeles, Cal. In a recent interview he discusses with a newspaper reporter a pet theory that he entertains in regard to color, and its relations to mind and body and spirit. The possibilities of the thought have occurred to Mr. McIntyre repeatedly and with force, and he believes there is a future to it. Briefly his theory is that the three primary colors—red, blue and yellow—are colors each of the body, mind and spirit, and respond each to its own. In explaining his theory to the press representative, Dr. McIntyre said: "Red belongs to the body, and the animal instinct of every being responds to it. It has lately been discovered that it is the color, not the odor of blood, that arouses the thirst for it in the wild animal. It is the color of blood instead of the smell that changes the tame tiger into a wild one and restores its old nature. The well-known instance of the passion of the bull when it catches sight of a red rag is a good illustration.

"When a boy I used to fish for bullfrogs with a bit of red flannel. It is the best kind of bait and all of us boys caught more frogs that way than any other. No end of instances and animal peculiarities carry out the same idea.

"Blue is the color of the mind. The color is restful to it, and refreshes after long thought. A sight of a blue sky when the sun is not too bright is responsive and suggestive

to the thought and calms one more quickly than anything else. Some people who have understood the idea partially have put blue rooms in their homes and have taken care that the library especially should have a blue tint.

"The most difficult part of my theory, but by far the most fascinating and wonderful, is the response of the inner spirit, or the soul's mind, to yellow. An experience of my own has always been a marvel to me, and I have never found anyone who could explain.

"I was driving one day in the country alone. It was summertime, and the whole country was growing wild with great yellow, old-fashioned 'niggerheads.'

"As I turned a bend in the road I came upon a perfect ocean of them, a solid yellow ocean. The wind and the sun's rays were going across them in opposite directions, the wind cuffing them into waves, the sun gleaming sideways across, tipping each wave with a brilliant shine. My horse stopped.

"All of a sudden such a wave of feeling came over me that I lost control and broke into sobs and tears. I wept aloud and then became hysterical and went into laughter. Every time I raised my eyes to the held I lost control again, and it was several minutes before I gained self-possession enough to make the horse go on. The sight of yellow has always since had the effect of sending through me a strange thrill."

Rev. McIntyre's theory is interesting, at least, and to those who are intensely imaginative will possess an attractiveness that will lead to more than casual thought. There is no doubt that the primary colors with all the hues and tints that can be produced by their combinations, convey to the sense of sight all that is really worth looking at in the universe.

Equipping the Militia.

Gen. A. R. Buffington, Chief of Ordnance U. S. A., has recommended that the National Guard of the various states be armed with the Krag-Jorgensen rifle now used by the troops of the regular establishment. The efficiency of the state militia, and especially as regards the value of this volunteer reserve in the event of war, depends largely upon the organizations being maintained as nearly as possible on the standard of the regular army, their arms and equipments should be the same. Their training and discipline should be similar, under the watchful supervision of regular army officers. Their summer camps of instruction ought to be directed by these same professional soldiers.

The Chief of Ordnance would do well, the St. Louis Republic thinks, also, to urge that the National Guard artillery organizations, armed with the breech-loading field-pieces of the latest model, just as are the batteries in the regular service. An artillery organization educated to the use of the old muzzle-loading cannon has still everything to learn and much to unlearn.

This truth was made plain during the war with Spain and there will be no excuse for a repetition of the teaching. If the National Guard is to be a genuinely valuable military force the entire organization must be raised to the regular army standards in all things pertaining to military efficiency.

BEYOND DOUBT.

These Facts Must Convince Every Rock Islander.

That which follows is the experience of a resident of Rock Island, incredulity cannot exist about the statement because it can easily be investigated.

Mr. W. H. Thompson, photographer, corner Second avenue and Twentieth street, living at 2109 Third avenue, says: "I noticed for some time a sluggishness of my kidneys. The secretions from them were highly colored, contained a sediment and had an offensive odor. To my mind it was a forerunner of kidney complaint and anxious to get rid of it before further complications set in, and more difficult to check. When I heard about Don's Kidney Pills, I ordered a box at Marshall & Fisher's drug store. I took them as directed. In a short time the trouble disappeared and the kidneys performed their functions properly. My wife also used Don's Kidney Pills and is as firm a believer in their merits as I."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Don's and take no substitute.

FOSTER.

Foster, Oct. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. John Butz arrived here from their overland trip from Kansas. They are staying with Mrs. Butz, uncle, William Milton.

The Misses Lily and Kate Watson, also Miss Carrie Spickler, spent a pleasant day with their friend, Mrs. Con Hayes last Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah Bailey, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Garvin, expects to return to her home at Omaha, Neb., this week.

Great Luck of an Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan. "Then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the world's best for eruptions, sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at Hartz & Ulmeyer's."

THE DAILY SHORT STORY.

In the Dreamy East.

"Did you ever hear of my oriental adventure?" asked Tom. "No? Well, it's worth hearing. It was when I was in Damascus. I was buying a pipe of oriental style, when a great puffy bag of black silk which enveloped a lady paused near me and squatted down before the shop of a young Jew merchant for the purpose of examining his bracelets.

"Only the eyes of the figure were visible, but they were blacker and more beautiful than those of any heroine of the 'Arabian Nights' Entertainments, and they lit on me once, twice, three times and sent a sensation through my heart to which it was happily as yet a stranger.

"Behind the figure stood a less carefully veiled person of an old female servant. That it was a young beauty thus hid under the silken pallium I had no doubt.

"The Jew merchant was busy with his wares. No one but the old woman saw the beauty make a little sign with her exquisite hand, but she did it. The sign seemed to say, 'Wait,' I waited.

"What I waited for I hardly knew. My repository of gesture is not large. I nodded a 'Yes.' It sufficed.

"As she went away, guarded by her old attendant, she repeated the motion. 'Wait,' it said again.

"There was a coffeehouse close at hand, open to the street like all the other shops. There I squatted on a cushion and sipped and smoked.

"I saw a figure pass, pause, make a sign to me.

"It was the old woman, the servant of my mysterious beauty. I flung a coin to the storyteller and followed her.

"She went on for a long while until I began to think she would never speak to me, but at last she paused under the shadow of the blank plaster walls of a house in a quiet part of the city, and suddenly letting down a long wisp of gray hair took from it a letter, a little crooked thing, written on bright paper and drenched with perfume.

"I a little English knew, it began. 'My mother she English. I wait for you, come.'

"Where shall I go? I asked of the old woman.

"She beckoned. Again I followed. We walked on, she going before, I following, until she paused before a white plastered wall, in which was a narrow door. Unlocking this, she motioned me to enter, and, almost trembling on my heels in her haste, instantly slipped in after me and relocked it.

"I found myself in the most beautiful garden imaginable can depict. Beyond it was a rose arbor. Obedient the old woman's motions, I entered the door of this fragrant retreat.

"On the instant two beautiful arms were cast about my neck, and a voice like that of the nightingale softly breathed these words:

"Oh, how long I have waited for you, joy of my soul!"

"It was the girl whom I had seen at the bazaar. I knew her eyes and her hands at once, and I knew that I had met my fate. I loved her on the instant as well as she seemed to love me."

"Better," said Dick.

"I can't make you understand that delicious emotion," said Tom, sighing. "There we sat together, talking like lovers who had been parted for years. She slipped a ring upon my finger. I gave her one from mine. I vowed to bear her away to the land where lovers were not the slaves they were there, and she promised to meet me at the little garden gate at midnight."

"Going it fast," said Dick.

"Suddenly, as we sat there, the old woman rushed into the arbor. She whispered a word to my beautiful lady-love, who wrung her hands in terror.

"Fly for your life!" she said. "If Allah spares my life, I will meet you at the gates at midnight. If not, adieu until we meet in paradise!"

"At midnight I sat upon the stone bench again, clad in a coarse oriental dress, but with a pistol hidden beneath it. I had resolved to die rather than to allow her to be torn from me.

"I waited. The moon arose, round and yellow, in the sky. A strange bird uttered a shrill cry. A dog barked. I heard steps within the garden and shrank back into the shadow. They were not the steps of women.

"As I listened the gate opened, and four black slaves, bearing a burden, emerged therefrom. As the moonlight fell upon them I saw that they held the sides of a great sack.

"They marched away toward the river. As I watched them, dreading I knew not what, the old woman, with her hair disheveled, rushed out of the garden, and wringing her hands pointed after them.

"What has happened?" I shrieked.

"She threw into my hands a little note. I tore it open and read these words:

"Adieu! The caliph has discovered all. I was his wife. The fate of an unfaithful wife in this land is to be sewed up in a bag of lime and cast into the river. Adieu forever."

"With a shriek, I rushed after the retreating slaves and—awoke."

"Eh?" said Dick. "Awoke?"

"Yes," said Tom. "That was when I was down with bad fever three years ago, and Sam had been showing me a Turkish pipe, and my black-haired cousin Belle had read me to sleep with the 'Howdidi in Syria,' and out of these things my adventure in Damascus with the beautiful maiden was born."

Probably every child cherishes it against his parents that they once gave him a calf, and kept the money when they sold it.—Atchison Globe.

Boston Store

Corner Second and Harrison Sts., Davenport, Iowa.

Free Ferry Tickets.

Good for Season 1901.

Our agent will be at the Davenport landing and will distribute coupons which when presented at the Boston Store will entitle you to Two Free Ferry Tickets. Coupons will be distributed each day from 9:30 to 11:30 a. m. and 2:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Concerts every Saturday Evening by Strasser's Orchestra. All are Welcome.

Her Majesty Corset.

This week in our Corset Department we add the following additional bargains to the special cut prices on American Lady Corsets, which were advertised last week:

Three numbers of the Her Majesty Corset at less than manufacturers' price:

No. 200, Her Majesty Draw Corset, sizes 25, 26, 28, 29 and 30. Regular price \$2.75, for, pair

No. 250, Her Majesty Corsets in draw and black, sizes 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 28, 29 and 30. Regular price \$3.25, now

No. 255, Her Majesty Corsets, in black. Regular price \$4.00, while they last.

The Le Grecque.

We are sole agents for the tri-cities for the La Grecque Corsets.

Persian Waist Cloths, 15c grade, this week

\$1.50 Swiss Taffetas, for

Strictly all linen Unbleached Crash, yard

Strictly all linen and a cheap Crash at 10c a yard. 50 pieces marked, yard

Strictly all wool 41-inch wide Dress Goods, this week's special price

Special Silk Sale.

\$1.50 Fancy Waist and Dress Silk, black taffeta, black satin duchess—your choice of the whole lot

Nearest to Hops
The pure and delightful flavor of choicest imported hops is found in
Saint Louis A.B.C. BOHEMIAN
"King of all Bottled Beers."
Its use as a tonic will prove invaluable. For table use no other beer is its equal. Its purity is absolute. Order from
A. D. HUESING, Rock Island, Illinois.
Our daily booklet of names—"Bottle Names"—free on request—The American Brewing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

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Amusements.
HARPER'S THEATRE.
Charles Heuer, Sole Lessee and Mgr.
—Seven Nights Commencing—
Sunday, Nov. 3.
THE HARRY SHANNON CO.
The biggest and best repertoire company in the world, featuring the famous SIXIER. Ladies free with each paid 30c ticket rose red before 6 p. m. on Monday.

Notice of Publication—Chancery.
State of Illinois.
County of Rock Island.
In the Circuit Court, in Chancery.
Hilda Strand v. Charles Strand.
Affidavit of non-residence of the defendant, Charles Strand, having been filed in the clerk's office of the circuit court of the said county, notice is hereby given to the said non-resident defendant, that the complainant filed her bill of complaint in said court, on the chancery side thereof, on the 20 day of June, 1901, and that thereupon a summons issued out of said court wherein said bill is now pending, returnable on the third day of November, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. as by law required, and then on the 10th day of November, 1901, an ex parte summons was also issued out of said court returnable on the first Monday of January next.

Now unless you, the said non-resident defendant above named, Charles Strand, shall personally be and appear before the said circuit court on the first day of the next term thereof, to be held at Rock Island in said county on the first Monday in January next, and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

GEORGE W. GAMBLE, Circuit Clerk.

Rock Island, Ill.
E. H. Guyer, Complainant's Solicitor.

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LEHIGH VALLEY HARD COAL, POCANTON and INDIANA BLOCK for furnaces. CANNEL for Grates and High grade SOFT COAL and HARD WOOD for stoves. Try us.



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Fifteenth street and First Avenue. Phone 1198.

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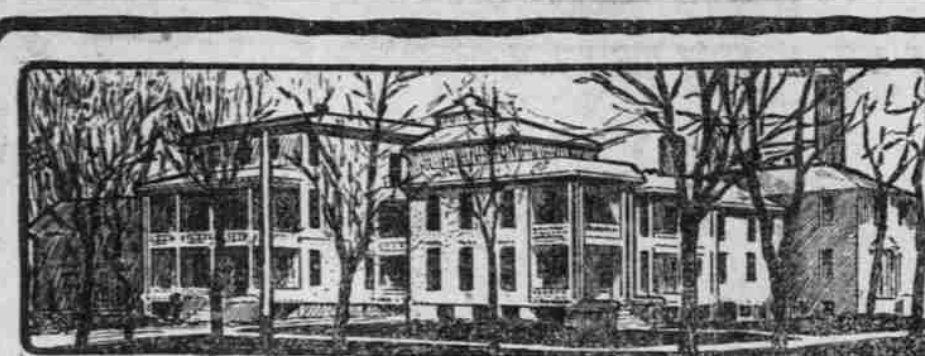
Phone 1573, 221 Twentieth street in the rear.

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Come and see my large line of horse blankets and covers. Sample goods, and an entire line a little above manufacturer's prices. It will pay you to investigate.

W. STOCKHAM.
220 Market Square.

T. H. THOMAS, Leading Druggist.



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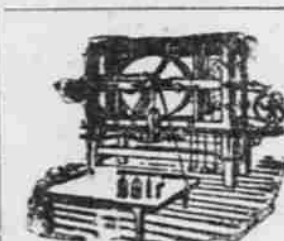
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Only Curable Cases Taken. Best of references and credentials. If you cannot call, write. Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday 11:30 to 1:30 p. m.

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Anything the Matter with Your Eyes?

Have You Catarrh in Any Form? Are You Deaf, or Have You Ringing in Your Ears. If so Read the Following.

We have recently added to our Infirmary a new department for the special treatment and cure of all diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. This department is under the able management of one of the most skilled and scientific experts upon diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat west of New York City. He has no peers, and but few equals. If you have crossed eyes, granulated lids, inflammation of the eyes, ulceration of the eyes, scum, film or cataract, failing sight, eyes blur or water, or any affliction of the eye, CONSULT THE ONLY EXPERT, DR. J. A. MULLICAN, of Chicago, who is now associated with Dr. J. Alvin Horne, who can cure your eyes to stay cured, and will remove your cataract or straighten your eyes without the use of the knife. If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or ears, or deafness from any cause, consult this eminent gentleman and expert, who will give you his candid opinion about your case, and if curable he will kindly tell you so and advise you against

spending money for useless treatment.

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