THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

TERMS—Daily, 10 cents per week. Weekly, $1.00 per year in advance.

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

Correspondence solicited from every township in Rock Island county.

Wednesday, June 25.

Democratic Congressional Convention.

By direction of the democratic congressional committee for the Fourteenth congressional district of Illinois, the democratic voters of the several counties of the district are requested to send delegates to the democratic convention to be held at Monmouth, Ill., Tuesday, Aug. 5, 1902, at 11 o'clock a m., for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate to be voted for at the November election, 1902, for congress.

Also for the selection of the democratic central committee, consisting of one member from each county of the district

Also for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The number of delegates will be as hereinafter provided. The basis of representation for the several counties will be one delegate for every 200 votes cast for the democratic presidential electors in 1900 and one delegate for each additional 100 fraction or more. The following shows the number of delegates to which each county is entitled:

Hancock	22
Henderson	5
McDonough	17
Mercer	11
Rock Island	24
Warren	13
Total	93

JOHN SCHAFER, Chairman.
DAVID TERNBULL, Secretary

Promote the improved park system.

Here's to the Diamond Jo line: All's well that ends well.

Those Macedonian brigands have been getting too much ransom and not enough buck-shot.

The bakers of Denver are striking for thirty minutes for lunch time. Certainly it is not a question of need dough with them.

The New York man, aged 70, and the woman, aged 60, who quarreled 45 years ago and have just made up and married, give new proof that though the course of true love does not always run smooth, it runs long.

The Chicago Record-Herald, republican, compliments John L. Pickering and advocates his election as follows: "There was a ripple of interest when the name of John L. Pickering was mentioned, and his nomination for supreme court clerk was popular especially with the country delegates. It may be said also that he is a thoroughly respectable candidate, and deserves to be supported against Chris Mamer."

The supreme court has decided that shade trees in front of a man's residence, although located on public property, belong to him, says the La Harper. The case in which the decision was rendered was one in which a property owner sued a telephone company for cutting off the limbs of his trees. The decision is of interest to all property holders, and corporations whose wires are fast becoming an insufferable nuisance should take notice.

About 75,000,000 acres of arid land are to be reclaimed and made to blossom as the rose under the provision of the recently enacted irrigation bill. The job will cost from $5 to $10 per acre, which, according to the eager advocates of the measure, will be paid by settlers, not by the government. Since the land to be irrigated will belong chiefly to land grant roads, it is not easy at first sight to discern where the settler comes in as a reimbursing agent.

The democrats of Illinois definitely declared for "A thorough revision of the tariff and the abolition of all special privileges, and that every product of a tariff-protected, competition-destroying trust be placed on the free list." This is the great issue before the country. The party takes its stand upon historic, democratic and fundamental doctrine. This issue merits the consideration of every business man, every laboring man and every fair-minded man.

The three territories, Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma, the admission of which as states has been approved by the house of represenaitves, are in a group, but are not in political harmony with the states of the same region, notably Texas. Oklahoma has been largely settled by emigrants from the upper west, Arizona by people from the east, and New Mexico by Mexicans. In politics Oklahoma and New Mexico have generally been republican, and Arizona usually democratic.

The Settlement of the Henry County Contest.

Next Monday occurs the senatorial convention of the 37th senatorial district, composed of Henry, Bureau and Stark counties. At that time at Galva will, it is believed, be decided the contention between the various candidates in the three counties and the Kewanee controversy may possibly be laid away.

There are many candidates. Besides the two candidates from Henry county—Messrs. Blish and Andrews—there are three candidates from Bureau county and one from Stark. Those from Bureau are Thomas Jones, of Ladd; Z. C. Hills, a lawyer of Princeton, and a young attorney by the name of Woolley, who resides at Walnut. John P. Code, a citizen of Bradford, has the Stark county delegation instructed for him. Bureau county is hopelessly divided as to three candidates, while some of the delegates from that county are said to favor Code. However, they are instructed to vote for a Bureau county man, which instruction may bind them for a time.

But there is a dark horse in Bureau county who has many friends that are now attempting to get him to allow the use of his name as a candidate. This is Frank Morrisey, who dwells on a farm near Sheffield. He is said to be a strong young man, popular and a personal friend of William J. Bryan.

It has been a long and interesting contest in Henry county, and the end thereof is looked forward to with no little interest.

The Vicious Fee System.

The Springfield Regisfer has the following timely editorial apropos of the assembling of the Illinois State's Attorneys' association at the capital city:

"Prosecuting attorneys from many parts of Illinois are now in Springfield attending the sixth annual convention of the State's Attorneys' association of Illinois. This is a convention which should prove profitable to all of its participants. The exchange of ideas, the addresses made by able attorneys and the business sessions should prove beneficial to those who interest themselves and who are in the convention for the good that may result.

"Much depends upon the state's attorneys of Illinois. The office of state's attorney is an office which bears with it great responsibility. It requires brains, tact, good judgment, a perfect knowledge of the law, and a proportionate amount of honor for a man to fill that office as it should be filled. Now this convention in session in Springfield should and doubtless will remedy many wrongs which are revealed in prosecutors' realms. Perhaps none of those evils demands more attention than the vicious fee system. The fee system should be condemned by the state's attorneys here in convention. They should lift their voices and exert their energies against the fee system and help to stamp it out. No men know better the wrongs of the fee system than the state's attorneys. They know what corruption and what prostitution of the people's interests the fee system leads to.

"Most of the state's attorneys doubtless condemn the fee system individually, but the united condemnation by this convention would effect much good where individual antagonism to that system is futile.

"The fee system leads to a perversion of the power of the law. It leads from one wrong into another and encourages rather than discourages law breaking. It leads to barter in vice and non-observance of the law, and instead of elevating the morals of the state, corrupts them."

The Field of Literature.

The complete novel of the July Lippincott's Magazine is baptized for the season, "On the Road to Arcady." The name makes visions of rustic loves and the tale realizes them. It is by Mabel Nelson Thurston, who knows the hearts of the people and speaks their sentiments. She has been to an Arcady of her own and brings back this report full of flowers and sunshine and quiet humor and wooing and finally of winning. It all happens near Washington, and one of the most idyllic episodes is at Mount Vernon. The tale belongs to the vine-covered porch or the backwoods retreat, but it would harmonize as well with the tumbling surf.

The Pilgrim for July comes in a strikingly brilliant cover appropriate to the month. The contents embrace articles at once varied and unusually interesting. The editor, Willis J. Abbot, writes trenchantly of the events in the world's history, which are engaging general attention. In an elaborately illustrated article entitled, "A Revolutionary Battle Ground," Clifton Johnson describes picturesquely Crown Point and Ticonderoga as these historic spots appear today to the patriotic American. An article certain to arouse interst is, "The Strike of the Anthracite Miners," by Rev. John McDowell, who, though now the pastor of a city church, was, not many years ago, a breaker boy and miner in the great anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania. He writes of the miners' strike with all the feeling of a participant, but with the reserve of a trained sociologist and student of economics. It is strikingly illustrated from photographs taken on the spot. Another illustrated article of marked timeliness is "America's Seashore Playgrounds," by John Willis. In fiction is published a further installment of Harriet Presecott Spofford's brilliant social romance—"A Flash of Lightning." Too, there is published the first part of a two installment story by Frank Norris, entitled, "The Guest of Honor," one of the strongest and tensest two part stories of the year. The short story of the number is "Alderman Krisley's Defeat," by Elliott Flower, author of "Policeman Flynn." In a generously illustrated paper on "Stringtown on the Pike," Landon Knight continues his ingenious "novel articles," in which he discovers the origins in locality and character of the novels of the year. A page of illustrations gives glimpses of the home and haunts of, perhaps, America's most American novelist, James Fennimore Cooper. An article of curious interest is "The Furniture Town in Fair Time," by Milton Marks, illustrated by Covey, in which the writer tells of the greatest furniture city in the world during a convention when conoisseurs come from all over the world to inspect designs. A timely illustrated article by Kenneth Herford, entitled, "How England Celebrates the Fourth," gives a picturesque account of the Henley Regatta. In the July number two illustrated pages are devoted to the newest fashions and all the departments are maintained at the usual high standard.

COUNTY TEMPLE

Transfers.

June 23.—E. W. Brunstrom to Frank G. Nelson, lot 2, block 4, Fairmount Second add., Moline, $1,600.

Carl H. Elmer to Frank B. Shaub, lot 3, block 4, Fairmount Second add., Moline, $1,350.

John Hasson to Charles Hassler, se ¼, 29, 20, 2e, $8,800.

Olive R. Ray, et al., to Virginia Ray, e 40 feet lot 4, block 1, Christy & Grove's add., Moline, $1.

Edward Maurer to John M. Fotsch, w½ lot 2, block 21, Wood's Third add., Moline, $1.

William E. Bailey to William Trefz, lot 8 and n 25 feet lot 9, W. E. Bailey's Second add., Rock Island, $550.

Kate A. Rich to Peter R. Ingleson, e 50 feet of s½ lot 6, block 10, Wood's Third add., Moline, $2,100.

Rudolph Moench to Fred Harder, lot 3 and e 4 feet lot 4, block 2, McMaster's add., Rock Island, $1,600.

John L. Huey to E. B. Keator, tract in block 3, Hill's add., Moline, $1.

Stephen H. Velie, Jr., to William F. and Louis D. Dunn, n 100 feet lot 4, McEnary's add., Moline, $6,000.

A. F. Ekstrom to Jane Langtry, tract in Wait & Walker's Second add., Reynolds, $100.

John N. Wright to Mary F. Gemeinhart, lot 19, block 2, University Place, Rock Island, $1,325.

Rock Island Savings bank to William Povanz, w 45 feet lot 2, block 2, and s 5 feet lot 3, block 2, Sinnet's Second add., Rock Island, $1.

Hugh E. Curtis and E. H. Guyer to George White, tract in sw nw¼, 36, 18, 2w, $6,000.

Advertised Letter List No. 24.

List of letters uncalled for at the Rock Island postoffice for the week ending June 21, 1902:

George Asay, F. D. Banling, Ira J. Children, Mrs. J. A. Campbell, John Clannan, Arthur Dayton, Miss G. Dell, Edward C. M. Estle, Mrs. Marie Frey, Lizzie Honedon, N. L. Herrin, W. S. Hill, Mrs. Nellie Hill, Carl Huber, M. Ignatins, Miss Ethel Jones, Miss R. Kimball, C. L. Lanksston, Stephen Maxwell, F. M. Moore, C. S. Neer, National Glove & Mitten Co., Susen Pierson, Dan Quinlan, M. E. Reid, Henry O. Ross, Miss Madie Warrick, Daniel Webster, Mrs. Martha Whittaker, N. M. Walker.

When calling for advertised letters please give the number of the list.

THOMAS H. THOMAS, P. M.

THE DAILY SHORT STORY.

THE HEAD AND THE FOOT

[Original.]

When I was a young man, I was a reporter. One morning I was sent to interview a United States senator. He was very kind to me, and during my call it came out that we were graduates from the same college. He asked me if I had been a good student. Blushing to the roots of my hair, I confessed that I had been a very poor student.

"Don't break your heart over it," he said sympathetically. "The best scholars don't always turn out the best men." Then after pledging me to secrecy, so far as using the real names was concerned, he told me the following story:

In our class there was a man, Clarence Emmons, who led it from start to finish. He had the most astonishing mind for absorbing knowledge I ever came in contact with. His recitations were simply perfect. Often the professors used to start him at different points in the day's lesson in order to show him off. I was a graceless scamp, I am sorry to admit, whose only strong point was in making our instructors think I knew more than I did. It turned out, however, that I didn't fool them very much, for when we were graduated I stood at the foot of the class, Emmons standing first.

I did not meet Emmons for five years after leaving college. I had gone into journalism and was doing the work you are doing now. Emmons was teaching school. Neither had advanced beyond the ordinary and, so far as I was considered, had not given any promise. I still looked up to him, however, and, remembering that some of our greatest men had put in a few years of early life at teaching, fully expected that he would make his mark.

When ten years had rolled round, I was part owner of a small country paper, and, an important election coming on, we happened to support the right man. After his election he came to the office, acknowledged his indebtedness and asked what he could do for us. My partner was unambitious and referred him to me. I told him I would like to represent my party at its next presidential convention. He easily arranged the matter for me, and I became a delegate. The faculty for appearing to be a better man than I was stood by me, and I was chosen to make the nominating speech presenting one of the principal candidates. I had not mastered his available points, but substituted points desirable in a candidate and endowed him with them. I sat down amid thunders of applause and as I did so, happening to look in the gallery, saw my classmate Emmons looking down on me in astonishment. He afterward called on me at my hotel, and when I asked him what he was doing he said that he was still teaching.

That speech and the influence of our paper gained me several years later the nomination of my party for congress. I could talk glibly, and, no matter what issue I touched, be it silver, tariff reform, civil service, I had the faculty of making my hearers believe that I knew all about it and was dead right every time. I was elected and re-elected for two additional terms. When I made my speech on the tariff that produced such a sensation, for the first time in my life I had collected some facts, but I pledge you my word I didn't know and don't know now which is the true theory, tariff or free trade. While I was talking I saw Emmons in the gallery following me with absorbing interest. After the speech he sent his card to me, and I went out and met him.

"What are you doing, Emmons?" I asked.

"Teaching," he replied.

Meanwhile I had become convinced that if I were slow in absorbing knowledge I could make more than most men out of what I did absorb. As I grew older I accustomed myself to look wiser, and whenever approached by men upon different subjects I looked wise in proportion to my ignorance. But when I knew the subject well I invariably pleaded ignorance and begged to be enlightened. In this way I gained in respect and flattered those with whom I came in contact.

Well, the next step for a representative is to be senator. I didn't begin my senatorial contest by obliging people. I had got beyond that. I let them understand that they were to oblige me and the other part of it might come later. In this way I forced my election. Recently, you will remember, my name was mentioned for the most important portfolio in the cabinet. A few days later my old classmate Clarence Emmons called on me.

"I hear you are to become one of the president's advisers," he said mournfully.

"It isn't so, Emmons," I said confidentially. "You will remember that in college I had one faculty."

"Yes; you could make more out of nothing than any man in the class."

"Right. I've kept on learning how to do that. I'm working my infinitesimal qualities to be the president himself."

"I believe you'll succeed."

"What are you doing, Emmons?"

"Teaching."

"Doing well?"

"I can't get my income above a thousand a year. Can't you do something for me here?"

"I shall need all the offices at my disposal for substantial purposes, but I need a secretary. Would you take the position?"

"At how much salary?"

"Leave that to me. I will not be niggardly with the best man in our class, for I remember I was the worst."

F. A. MITCHEL.