

THE ARGUS.

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By THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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All communications of 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 township in Rock Island county.



Friday, March 31, 1905.

Stand by Rock Island with your ballot.

Do not bury Rock Island for the next two years. Keep it alive whatever you do.

Show by your vote that you regard the office of mayor of Rock Island as of some importance.

After the Osler incident, it is suggested that college professors organize a Mutual Silence league.

John D. Rockefeller's salary is only \$20,000 a year. Another point for Commissioner Garfield.

The man who puts politics above his love for his town, is a mighty poor citizen, especially where he has the advantage of knowing through experience of the incapacity of one of the candidates now running for the third time for the important office of mayor of Rock Island.

It is said that the provincial mints of China have been issuing unlimited quantities of de-based copper currency whereby officials have profited to the extent of \$12,000,000 annually. This shows that the Celestial mind is open to the ways of civilization. That is almost equal to some of the plundering schemes for which some United States senators have been indicted.

The New York Sun notes the demands, appeals and other urgings that have been made for improvement in the medical department of the army and says: "It is a disgrace to our nation that year after year the medical department of the army should appeal in vain to congress for permission to make itself equal to the protection of our soldiers. The congressmen who fail to provide this relief should be held to strict accountability."

Prof. Robert D. Petty of the New York law school was telling his students the other day of the need that lawyers occasionally have for a little knowledge of agriculture. "I was reminded of that need the other day," he declared, "when a young attorney of this city told me about his plans for spending two or three days in the country next summer. 'I want to go to a farm,' the young attorney said, 'and for two or three days do a farmer's work. I want to shovel hay.'"

It is intimated that the beef trust investigation going on before a federal grand jury in Chicago will end in a whitewash. It is even hinted that the trust is furnishing all of the witnesses, the so-called independents being suspected of insincerity. If such be the case there will be another farce after the manner of the report of Commissioner Garfield and the members of the trust will probably be so full of conceit that they may be expected to sue for libel and perhaps make the president defendant.

Tolstol on Government.

Papers both in Europe and America have asked Count Tolstol to give to the press some of his views on the question of government, and in characteristic sage manner Tolstol has replied, modestly stating that perhaps his views carry with them no weight, yet he is willing to submit the same with the hope that "some good may be done." Great good will have been accomplished by Tolstol if every man of Russia takes his words, weighs them carefully, and conducts himself accordingly. What Tolstol advises the Russians also is grand advice for the citizen of every nation, and is a timely suggestion to the voter of America.

Tradition and custom, says Tolstol, have privileged every government to commit, unpunished, all sorts of crimes, to spread alcoholism, deprivation and exploitation of the poor by the rich. He points to the evil involved in vitiated party and governmental codes and he believes that to reform the moral and religious views of the individual is the remedy for these governmental evils.

Every citizen should mark well Tolstol's words as follows: "As the people become morally and religiously more perfect, the violence and evils committed by the government will disappear. And, on the other side, the further away the individuals are from the moral and religious ideal, the more powerful the gov-

ernment will be and the more crimes it will commit.

"The existing government, which commits crimes and injustices, exists only because the society it rules is composed of men who are morally weak, some of whom, guided by ambition, greed and pride, and devoid of any conscience, endeavor by all means to acquire and retain power, while others from fear and also from greed and ambition, or from stupidity, help them, or submit to them. As long as humanity may be classified into these two groups, a violent and unjust government will always be the result."

Are you in either of those groups? Are you among the greedy, or the stupid and inactive? The ballot is the answer.

More Tyrannical Daily.

The "trust" grows more merciless and tyrannical daily. Some time ago the trust was looked upon merely as a corporation in restraint of trade and competition, but now it is more desperate, more dangerous and more menacing to the free institutions of the republic. The modern day trust has become an institution not only in restraint of competition, but in restraint of law and in its efforts to restrain application of the law, has sought to develop systematic destruction of the courts of justice, and the ruin of honorable process in the courts to which the people look as the most stable and most perfect of American institutions.

It is charged that the beef trust now under investigation in Chicago for alleged violation of law, has, through certain of its agents, sought to control witnesses summoned to testify as to the "working" of the beef trust. In this connection an indictment has been returned against Thomas J. Connors, director and general superintendent of Armour & Co. Judgment of course should be withheld until the facts in the case are determined; but there have been many parallel cases recently in corporation investigation. As soon as the law seeks to get fair play, agents of corporations begin to skulk in the dark. They dare enter the confines of the court and seek to work their outrageous designs there. That is basest of anarchy. Words are feeble in expressing abhorrence of this most dangerous tendency. The man who hurls the anarchistic bomb in Russia is a saint and a man to be lauded as a patriot and hero compared with that skulking, thieving, conscienceless coward—the witness or jury briber.

THE HOTELS.

At the Harper—Carl Hirsch, Kautsburg; A. F. Moore, Dixon; W. T. Day, Castana; J. G. Laird, Milwaukee; Mabel Haugh, Cincinnati; E. Pineus, Chicago; A. W. Grafton, Peoria; Arthur S. Partridge, H. A. Fuller, St. Louis; J. L. Long, Galesburg; F. Albright, St. Louis; Mason Fowler, New York; J. C. Burkhardt, Chicago; H. H. Tuck, Cincinnati; N. A. Fetzmaurice, L. T. Vinograd, Chicago; Charles Friedberg, Toledo; G. L. Soager, Chicago; E. W. Grainger, Grand Rapids; G. W. Patterson, Chicago; E. H. Lee, Detroit; M. Anderson, Woodhull; W. M. Lewis, Buffalo, N. Y.; T. I. Bachus, F. S. Swanson, Orion; H. C. Weisell, Aledo; Hattie Palmer, Miss Nellie Lynch, Chicago; Charles A. Morgan, George T. Bradin, New York; Helena Fredrick, Henry Norman, Jeanette Allen, Tender Foot, company; J. J. Harrington, Kansas City; W. R. Rollins, J. Osborne, St. Louis; W. C. Bowles, F. M. Dewey, Chicago; E. S. Woeles, Geneseo; C. W. Glimmer, New Orleans; J. G. Mansfield, Rio; M. Silverburg,

Chicago; E. H. Blandin, Honesdale, Pa.; V. Wyetange, Ceylon, India; H. C. Black, Dayton; M. E. Heuer, Chicago; C. E. Taylor, Omaha; Jack L. Bach, Chicago; J. E. Hull, Columbus; W. C. Galloway, F. M. Whitham, Aledo; Henry Waterman, Geneseo; J. E. Crook, Celina, O.; C. F. Hamann, A. P. Carrico, Chicago; C. A. Connor, Detroit; H. G. Davis, J. J. Gaskill, W. T. Pickill, Chicago; T. E. Van Sant, Kansas City; W. H. Pruden, Chicago; C. P. Folsom, Dayton, O.; P. E. Brady, Peoria; Mrs. A. G. Barnes, Dubuque; E. F. Wright, Kansas City; J. M. Andrus, Milwaukee; Joplus A. Bach, Chicago; Benjamin Bowman, Cedar Rapids; G. E. Bargerbusch, Chicago; John H. Duncan, Galesburg; W. F. Perkins, Chicago.

At the Harms (European)—J. H. McNally, Chicago; W. G. Williams, Peoria; Harry Baxter, Cedar Rapids; Carl Slater, George Doolittle, Harry Irwin, Fred Stearns, Miss McKenzie, George Johnson, Will Burns, W. Bennett, Elizabeth Conley, Anna Conley, H. L. Burns, James Darling, Dan Moyley, George M. Bogus, Birdie Zuber, Lily Hazel, Laura Castle, Florence Jones, William Rock, Ed Baker, Edith Conrad, Florence E. Meigs, Florence Cooke, Elbe Hamilton, Ethel Kirkpatrick, William Lyons, Charles Morgan, Jean May, Ruth Purce, May Jordan, Harold Spencer, Richard Carle, Edmund Stanley, Edith Cranmer, John Schroeder, Knute Schroeder, Clarence Schroeder, Joe Hoey, Tenderfoot company; H. C. Bridgerick, Quincy; W. Tell Sufill and wife, St. Louis; George E. Flenty, George W. Culmore, Chicago; H. V. Houston, Louisville, Ky.; J. H. Lewis and wife, Peoria; E. J. Schuneman, Newton, Iowa; George W. Healey, Chicago; S. R. Stephens, New York; C. W. Mellor, Philadelphia; T. D. Smith and wife, Chicago; Frank Holland, agent Mildred Holland company; Will C. Klein, Cincinnati; James E. Flint, Chicago; Harry W. Metzgar, St. Louis; Leo Wittse, Cincinnati; A. W. Welch, Chicago; C. W. Braden, New York; H. E. Thomas, Minneapolis; C. R. Williams, Camp Douglas; C. O. Livingston, Milwaukee; J. T. Schupp, Chicago; W. G. Broomhall, Peoria; Benjamin Johnson, Geneseo; J. W. Daubmeier, Alpena, S. D.; H. M. Temple, St. Paul; T. M. Murphy, Peoria.

At the Rock Island (European)—A. M. Lewis, Canton; H. C. Harrison, New York; J. B. Berry, Chicago; J. E. Shannon, Maquoketa; A. J. Frazier, Beardstown; Thomas Hudson, Galva; L. R. Warren, F. P. Russ, Chicago; M. T. Dodds, Freeport; Katherine Dunn, E. Dupries, Tenderfoot company; Fred F. Price, Peoria; A. L. Mulanax, Road House; George C. Kleinschmidt, Peoria; C. A. Piper, Alton, Iowa; W. R. Carey, Carbon Cliff; Charles LaRue, West Liberty; John Baring, Chicago; C. A. Kreich, Quincy; Lile McCann, Chicago; A. C. Campbell, St. Louis; J. Dierich, Chicago; G. M. Beard, Angola, Ind.; John K. Moore, Geneseo; Fred J. Druth, Forreston; H. W. Lankford, Winchester; Frank E. McMeans, Kansas City; C. C. Chambers, Ainsworth; A. Howard, Chicago; Charles B. Henderson, Beardstown; Clarence Doud, Aurora; B. F. Montgomery and wife, Chicago; Carl Bradt, Anoka, Minn.

Surprised on Birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morrison were pleasantly surprised at their home in South Rock Island by a large company of friends on their 34th wedding anniversary. After an afternoon of sociability, Mr. Morrison was presented a morris chair, and Mrs. Morrison a rocking chair. Refreshments were served.

DAILY SHORT STORY A SEA YARN.

[Original.] We were lying at anchor in the harbor of Rio de Janeiro. The night was hot, but beautiful. To the north were the lights of the city. Above was the spangled dome, while southward blazed the constellation of the Southern Cross.

We were to sail the next morning for New York, and it was known among us that we were to carry \$200,000 of gold coin to New York. No one should have known of this treasure except the officers. The secret came out in this way: The men wanted to go ashore for a final spree. The captain, who was a weak man, in order to excuse himself for not permitting them to go told of the treasure. But the weakest thing he did was to let them go after telling them the reason why they should stay. The captain, the first mate and I (second mate) remained aboard. The captain was smoking on the poop deck; the first mate was pacing the forward deck; I was leaning over the gunwale amidships looking down into the water. Slipping off my clothes, I descended by the ladder hanging from the gangway and plunged in for a swim. The water was refreshing, and as the moon was rising there was plenty of light. The consequence was that I swam as far from the ship as I liked.

I was some 200 yards astern when I heard the sound of oars and, raising my head, saw a dark object coming from the city. I did not doubt that it was the boat containing the crew coming from their spire. I was surprised, however, that they were so quiet. Usually on such occasions they were very noisy.

I started to swim to the ship, but they reached it before me. I heard the mate sing out "Boat ahoy!" but did not hear the answer. The boat's crew climbed the ladder and went aboard. I heard a scuffle, and a moment later a heavy object dropped in the water. The tide was going out, but I kept ahead of it in the direction of the ship. Presently something floated by me. By the light of the moon, which by this time was well up above the horizon, I saw the upturned ashen face of the first mate. I soon heard a second splash and knew that the captain had met a similar fate.

It was now all perfectly plain to me. The men who had gone ashore had been bubbling in their cups and had been overheard by some person or persons who had taken advantage of their absence to capture the treasure they had talked about. I knew the robbers had possession of the ship, and what to do myself. I could not determine. Possibly I might swim the distance to the shore, but I didn't like the idea of leaving these men to make away with the treasure, there being no evidence of their identity. While I was deliberating I heard the anchor chain rattling through the hawse pipe and knew the captors were intending to make sail, or, rather, drift out of the harbor, for there was no wind. I listened, hoping to hear the sound of oars indicating the return of the crew, but heard no such sound. The ship drifted toward me stern on, and, not knowing what else to do, I clung to the rudder. But, realizing that there was nothing there to support me for any length of time, I let go my hold and, keeping close under the side of the ship, waited till the bow drifted to me, then grasped a chain under the bowsprit. There I was better protected from being seen and might cling for a long while.

When day dawned a breeze sprang up, and the ship hove away westward, keeping close to the coast. About sixty miles from Rio they ran her ashore, bow on. Knowing that I should be discovered where I was, I swam back to the rudder, keeping under water as except my eyes, with which I saw the robbers carry the treasure ashore. There were five of them, one with red hair and beard directing their movements. I noted his face and that of every one of them, so that I should know them again. As soon as they got ashore each man started off, staggering under a bag of gold. I gave them time to get a start, then swam to the ladder, climbed aboard and after getting provisions followed them. They were talking most of the time, which enabled me to keep at a safe distance. They moved eastward and after going about ten miles stopped at a deserted hut, went inside and when they came out had left the treasure. I knew they had hidden or buried it inside.

After a hurried lunch from a basket they had brought with them they started on to the eastward, walking rapidly. I felt sure they were going to Rio and wished to get there as soon as possible in order that they should not be missed. Striking a road, they hired a countryman to drive them and were thus lost to me.

However, I made my way to the city and hunted up the crew who had seen the ship sailing away. Soon after they had left the dock to return to her I took them to where the treasure had been placed; then after securing it we went on to the ship, which at high tide we managed to get afloat, and set sail for Rio. I assumed command, appointed two of the best men as mates and on arrival at Rio went ashore alone and to the office of the chief of police. For a week I walked the streets with a detective and visited the dives. On the eighth day I saw two of the men in a saloon. They were arrested, and subsequently the others were also taken in.

I took the ship to New York to her owners and told my story. The owners gave me permanent command, and we made a compromise on salvage at \$20,000. ELLIOT WALKER.

Spring Styles in SUITS TOP COATS AND CRAVENETTES. In all the Latest Weaves and Patterns Now shown At Gustafson & Hayes. Image of two men in suits.

STILL FAVOR CITY Spanish War Veterans Desire to Hold Encampment in Rock Island. SIBONEY BAY INSTALLATION State Commander Cairns Conducts Ceremonies at Memorial Hall. TRI-CITY POULTRY AND PET STOCK ORGANIZATION. Fanciers' Association Formed at Meeting in Davenport to Give Shows.

CREDIT 42 STORES 5 AT CASH STORE PRICES 47 STORES. GROWING BIGGER—There's a Reason. Five new Stores added to our chain making 47 in all. Did you ever stop to figure out the reason for such a wonderful growth.—It's easy.—We are the only Credit Clothiers in the world selling on credit at Cash Store Prices. People want Credit when they don't have to pay extra for it.—They like our kind—Liberal—Honest Satisfactory Credit. They gladly patronize the store that boldly proclaims "if goods are not satisfactory—money back." The Largest Credit Clothiers in the World. Gentlemen's Spring Suits \$7.50 to \$15. Ladies' Spring Suits \$10 to \$25. Men's Raincoats \$10 to \$15. Boys' Spring Suits \$2.50 to \$5. Clothing, Hats, Shoes Man, Woman, Child. MENTER & ROSENBLUM CO. 107 E. Second Street, DAVENPORT, IA.

MCCABE'S ROCK ISLAND, ILL. THIRD AVENUE THROUGH TO SECOND. Specials For Saturday. 1,000 yards satin and taffeta ribbons, all colors, Nos. 22 to 40 (wide ones), per yard 10c. Ladies' 25c lace neck wear 10c. Ladies' spring weight, long sleeve 25c cotton vests 17c. Choice assorted roses, dozen, 38c 22c. Fresh cut assorted carnations, dozen 29c. Long stem beauties, worth \$1 to \$5 dozen, each 15c. Men's percale negligee shirts, separate collars and cuffs, evening at 7:30 29c. At the same hour, men's black fancy stripe 1 1/2c half hose, per pair 3c. Ladies' black fancy embroidered hose, usually 35c pair, at just half 17 1/2c. Misses' heavy black ribbed 18c cotton hose, all sizes 10c. Double width brown sheeting, at 3 o'clock, per yard 12 1/2c. Best standard table oilcloth, 4 o'clock, yard 12 1/2c. Children's 75c kid shoes, pair 47c. 100 pairs Swiss sash curtains 39c. Solid oak jardiniere stands with French shaped legs 18c. Two-shelf solid oak book shelves 35c. 27x60 Axminster RUGS 1.57. 17x34 red bordered, hemmed huck towels 5c. 500 yards fancy dress gingham, at 3 o'clock, yard 5c. Fancy tinted pillow slips and laundry bags, evening at 7:30 39c. Butter scotch chips, per lb. 12 1/2c. Fresh salted peanuts, lb. 10c. Best white metal teaspoons, per set of 6 3c. The best kind, cloth-bound story books, by well-known authors 15c. The famous 4711 imported glycerine toilet soap, per cake 10c. Children's wash dresses, all sizes, 2 to 14 years 45c. Black mercerized petticoats with deep flounces, \$1.50 value 89c. \$1 satin barred change-able taffeta 39c. \$1 and 75c fine foulard silks, all newest designs, yd. 49c. MUSIC IN THE EVENING. VIOLIN SOLO BY HUGO TOLL.