NEWS OF THE NEIGHBORS

DAVENPORT

Bad Fire in Business Section.—One of the fiercest blazes the Davenport fire department has had to contend with for some time was discovered at 10:30 o'clock Saturday night on the third floor of the building located at 308 West Second street in the "300" block. The building which is a four story structure, is owned by H. W. Techentin and leased to the Lage-Waters Shoe company. The latter company occupies the ground floor. On the second floor are the flat apartments of Robert Hall. The third floor and a part of the fourth floor is occupied by Mrs. Emma Ballard as a dressmaking and corset establishment. The remainder of the fourth floor is held by the Central Rubber Shoe company. Here they had stored quite a stock of rubber goods. The fire is supposed to have started in a clothes closet on the third floor. Mrs. Ballard departed Saturday afternoon for Peoria for a several days' visit and there was no one on either the third or fourth floors at the time the fire started. It is quite probable, therefore, that the blaze started from spontaneous combustion. By the time the firemen arrived on the scene the fire had gained considerable headway. The smoke and heat were intense and it required the greatest effort on the part of the firemen to remain in the building to fight the flames. The furniture and household furnishings on the third floor are a complete loss. The fire burned through the center of the rubber stock stored on the fourth floor and the loss here will be considerable. On the second floor Mr. Hall suffered mainly from water and his loss will not exceed $200. Only a steel ceiling prevented the water from reaching the ground floor, in which case the expensive stock of the Lage-Waters company would undoubtedly have undergone great damage. The loss on the building and the furnishings of the several flats, as also the rubber stock on the fourth floor, will reach several thousand dollars.

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New Mark to Clinton.—Pete Petersen in his Pope-Hartford on Friday afternoon established a new auto record between Davenport and Clinton. Leaving the Lafayette inn at Clinton his exact running time to Second and Brady streets in Davenport was one hour and 18 minutes.

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Was Injured in Runaway.—While endeavoring to stop a runaway horse attached to a buggy in which were a man and woman, John Gamber was quite painfully injured Saturday night in the "300" block on West Second street. Mr. Gamber after bringing the horse to a standstill, was thrown down and the animal fell on him. He was rendered unconscious and was taken into the Kistenmacher drug store. He was quickly revived and outside of a number of bruises, is not seriously injured.

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Peorian Arrested Here.—Harry Mitton, a young man employed in the veterinarian department at the Maass livery stable, was arrested Saturday afternoon by Detective John Quinn on word received from Peoria to the effect that he was wanted in that city on the charge of bastardy. Mitton as once retained Attorney W. M. Chamberlin and the latter showed to the authorities that bastardy was not an extradictable offense in Iowa and therefore the defendant could not be returned to Peoria. Mitton was thereupon released on a $500 bond, this being furnished by George Atkinson, the liveryman.

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Entries for Races Announced.—The list of entries for the state events at the annual race meeting at the Davenport track Aug. 17-20, has been issued by Secretary I. L. Sears of the Davenport Mile Track association. The entries for the purse races will be open until Aug. 10. The stake entries are the heaviest in years and include a number of favorites.

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More Pay at Postoffice.—A Washington dispatch brings pleasant confirmation of a recent statement that the increase in business at the Davenport postoffice had brought with it a substantial increase in salary for a number of attaches of the government service here. The dispatch says that, among others, the postmaster general has announced the number of promotions of clerks and carriers in the following postoffices: Davenport, two clerks from $800 to $900; four from $900 to $1,000, and 22 carriers from $1,000 to $1,100.

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Obituary Record.—A telegram conveyed the news of the death of Mrs. C. G. Ackermann to Davenport friends Saturday. Mr. Ackermann, manager of the Grand opera house, and his wife left Davenport July 7 for a summer's vacation at Beaver Island, Mich. A few days ago Mrs. Ackermann was taken seriously ill but her condition was not considered critical until near the end. Mr. Ackermann was the second husband of deceased, Peter D. Koch, the former well known druggist, being the first. Mr. Koch died a few years ago leaving a considerable estate. The widower is the only near relative of deceased residing near Davenport.

The death of Mrs. Josephine Widigen occurred Saturday at her home, 125 South Lincoln avenue. Deceased was born June 18, 1841, in Switzerland. She came to America many years ago. Her husband died in 1901. She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Gast of Pasadena, Cal., Miss Mary at home and Mrs. Josephine Hanssen of Davenport, one son, Frank and his wife, Alice, and two sisters, Mrs. Jacob Brenwalter of Davenport, and Mrs. Joe Kathrina of Portland, Ore.

GLIMPSES OF NEWCOMB.

Noted Computer Who Was One of the World's Foremost Astronomers.

Professor Simon Newcomb, one of the foremost astronomers of the world, who recently died at Washington, was the son of John B. Newcomb, the village schoolmaster of Wallace, Nova Scotia. He was born there in comparative poverty on March 12, 1835. He lived to become one of the eight foreign associates of the Institute of France, the first native American since Franklin to be so honored; to win the highest degrees from practically every American college and tributes of honor from most of the great foreign scientific associations.

He also lived to finish the work that he considered his best. When a short time ago he finished his work on the moon he had left but one great desire unfulfilled—to have the naval observatory made the national observatory. A few weeks ago, in Baltimore, Professor Newcomb heard that there was not much of living left for him.

"Then take me to Washington," said he. "I have work to do while there is time."

He was taken there on a mattress in agony, and for three weeks he lay dictating steadily to stenographers on a subject which required the utmost concentration.

He was a man of humor, sympathy and anecdote, with few or no enemies and a multitude of friends. Of his youth he has himself told as follows:

My father was the most rational and most dispassionate of men. My mother was the most profoundly and sincerely religious woman with whom I was ever intimately acquainted.

I began to study arithmetic when I was five years old, and when six, I am told, I was very fond of doing sums. At twelve I was studying algebra, and about that time I began to teach. I remember that I was thirteen when I first took up Euclid. There was a copy of it among my father's works. I think it was the one that belonged to my grandfather, a stonecutter, but of unusual learning.

It is evident from his autobiography that Professor Newcomb got most of his education by his own efforts, though his father taught him the rudiments. Yet he was by no means a cold or unnatural boy. He gave this incident to show that he had a temper:

When about fifteen I once made a scandal by taking out my knife in prayer meeting and assaulting a young man who while I was kneeling down during prayer stood above me and squeezed my neck. He escaped with a couple of severe though not serious cuts in his hand. He announced his intention of thrashing me when we should meet again, so for several days thereafter I tried to keep a pitchfork within reach, determined, if he tried the job and I failed to kill him, it would be because I was unable to do so.

At the age of sixteen Professor Newcomb was lost to exact science, for he went to study under one Dr. Forshay, in Moncton, N. S. Fortunately he found things decidedly not to his taste. His life at that time he describes in this his couplet:

Physician, apothecary, chemist and druggist,
Girl about house and boy in the barn.

Two years later, planning to make his way to the United States, he left Dr. Forshay and set out on foot. He taught the three R's on the Eastern Shore of Maryland for a year or so and then got his appointment to the Nautical Almanac. He got it through Professor Joseph Henry of the Smithsonian institution, to whom he had sent an algebraic problem.

Professor Newcomb's position on the Almanac was that of a computer. He was graduated from Harvard with the degree of B. S. in 1858, but even before that had made independent researches and had become notable while still computer there through his paper "On the Secular Variations and Mutual Relations of the Orbits of the Asteroids." From that time on he made the pursuit of exact astronomy his special field.

APPLE SHOW PRIZES.

Second Annual Exhibition In Spokane, Wash., on Dec. 6 to 11.

Howard Elliott, president of the Northern Pacific Railway company, has accepted the presidency of the National Apple show, incorporated, which will award $35,000 in prizes and trophies at its second annual exhibition in Spokane, Wash., Dec. 6 to 11. He succeeds Louis W. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railway company, who was head of the organization last year.

The primary purposes of the exposition are to educate the growers and handlers to the fact that the apple is a staple product, that the markets at home and abroad are constantly increasing, that prizes for clean fruit of color, size and flavor are advancing, that the demand was never greater than at present and that overproduction is entirely out of the question during this century. It is also designed to establish a standard, with the view to a greater development of the apple industry.

The competitions in the various classes, ranging from $1,000 for the best car of apples to $5 for the best single fruit, will be free to all, the plan being to have a sufficiently wide variety to make a world's exposition, in which every exhibitor will have a chance in the awards.

MOLINE

Red Men Plan Sham Battle.—Preliminary steps are being taken for a big Red Men celebration on Campbell's island, the most interesting feature from the standpoint of the general public being a sham battle that will be staged, if all plans carry, in the evening. It will be just as spectacular an affair as the one of July 20 last year. The plan is to hold the celebration under the auspices of the three Moline tribes and to invite all other tribes in Rock Island county to participate. An invitation to Davenport Red Men will also be extended. The idea originated with Fox tribe, and a committee of three, headed by G. David Berndt, has been named.

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Sechler Employes to Have Outing.—Employes of the D. M. Sechler Carriage company, at a meeting held Saturday, discussed plans for a picnic. Two men from each department will be named early this week to serve on a general committee to have plans in charge. It is proposed to hold the outing on Campbell's island, and the committee that is named will wait on officials of the company to learn what assistance will be given by the concern.

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On Long Auto Tour.—Mr. and Mrs. William Butterworth left Moline Saturday for a long overland tour in their big Packard automobile. They will tour all the New England states before their return home, and they will be absent from the city not less than a month and more, probably as long as two months.

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Eagles' Home Plans Accepted.—At a meeting of the building committee of the Moline Eagles the plans drawn by the firm of Harfst & Hansen of Rock Island were accepted. The specifications call for a three-story commercial building of vitrified brick. The ground dimensions will be 64 feet by 125 feet. The first floor will be leased, the second floor will be the home of the Eagles, and the third floor will, with the exception of the smoking room and reception rooms, be taken up by a monstrous dance hall 96 by 54 feet, and the largest in the three cities. The bids for the building will be opened Monday, Aug. 9, at 11 o'clock a. m. In the evening the committee will meet again to open the bids and award the contract. The building is to be completed on or before Dec. 15.

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Kindley Heads Schools.—The Silvis board of education, which is in charge of the schools in district N. 34, has secured its entire teaching staff for the coming year. As principal and superintendent it has engaged E. S. Kindley, who has had long experience in school work and is regarded as an eminently fit man for the work in hand. The teachers at the McKinley school will be Beryl Titterington, Ellen Jean Welsh, Sadie Lewis and Ora Redman. At the Pleasant Valley school Miss Margaret O'Donnell will be in charge, and at the Warner's Crossing building Miss Evelyn Wilson will be in charge. Mrs. Lora Osborn Bell has been engaged as a substitute teacher, and E. L. Baker of Moline will direct the musical work of the schools.

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May Accept Figure.—It is understood that attorneys representing the patent note holders issued by J. W. Warr have practically agreed on a figure quoted them by the McElvain Adjusting company of Chicago, which, through its representative, H. V. Brooks, has offered to purchase the stock of the building and loan association. The representative of the company is not dealing directly with the holders of the patent notes, but he has offered their attorneys a lump sum which will net the note holders about 49 cents on the dollar. The attorneys representing the patent holders have practically agreed to the figure, and it is probable that an agreement will be signed up as soon as the attorneys can get the consent of their clients, and nearly all, some 80 or more, have signified their willingness to accept the terms.

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Obituary Record.—Henry Brandt, residing on South Seventh street, South Moline, died Friday afternoon at 2:30 of liver trouble and dropsy. He was born in Germany Sept. 12, 1852, and came to America 27 years ago, settling in Moline. He was a painter by trade for 27 years, most of that time being employed by Deere & Co. He was a member of the Moline C. G. Turnverein. He leaves his wife and three children, two sons, Alfred and Henry, and one daughter, Mrs. John Helegies of Wisconsin, and one sister, Mrs. Henry Dow of Moline.

Quite Different.

"Maria," said Mr. Rawlins, laying aside his hat and overcoat and rubbing his hands gleefully together, "you know that for years we have been wanting to buy a building lot in Kennedy's subdivision, but couldn't afford to do it on account of the high prices they ask for land out there. Well, I've just learned that Quinlan, who owns one of the best lots in that entire neighborhood, will sell it for half what it cost him if he can get the cash. He needs the money and can't get it any other way. I have a great mind to buy it tomorrow morning. It comes easily within our means."

"I don't think you ought to do it, Joshua," said Mrs. Rawlins.

"You don't think I ought to buy it? Why not?"

"It would be taking advantage of his necessities."

"But, Maria"—

"Besides, I have just learned of a splendid opportunity to buy some furniture that we need. Grigson & Mullins are advertising parlor sets at one-third less than cost because they are overstocked and can't afford to carry them through the season. I'd like to buy about $200 worth of parlor furniture. We'll never have as good a chance again."

Being a man of excellent self control, Mr. Rawlins merely smiled.—Youth's Companion.

Love In the Kitchen.

Among the domestic servants of a Germantown woman is a very pretty Irish girl, not long in this country. Now, Bertha had not been at work more than a couple of months before she became engaged to a plumber's apprentice. She confided to her mistress, however, that she had no intention of marrying at an early date, but wished instead to save her money and incidentally afford the apprentice time to become a regularly registered plumber.

The mistress good naturedly assented to the girl's request that the lad be allowed to visit her in the kitchen. It was observed that on such occasions only the voice of Bertha could be heard coming from the kitchen.

"Your sweetheart doesn't seem to be much of a talker," said the lady of the house to Bertha.

"No, mum," said Bertha; "leastways not yit, mum. But he'll do betther as toime goes on. He's too bashful yit, mum, to do annything more than eat!" —Philadelphia Press.

A Handy Man.

"Why so sad?" queried the young man, looking at her fondly.

"Oh, nothing special, only I have troubles of my own," said the frail young thing, sighing.

"I insist in taking a hand in them," he said, seizing a dainty palm that was wasting its time in her lap.—Boston Globe.

A Night Rider's Raid.

The worst night riders are calomel, croton oil or aloes pills. They raid your bed to rob you of rest. Not so with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They never distress or inconvenience but always cleanse the system, curing colds, headache, constipation, malaria, 25 cents at all druggists.

Teething children have more or less diarrhoea, which can be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. All that is necessary is to give the prescribed dose after each operation of the bowels more than natural and then castor oil to cleanse the system. It is safe and sure. Sold by all druggists.

All the news all the time—The Argus.

RED SPOTS in HISTORY. by JOSEPH SMITH.

THE MASSACRE OF GLENCOE.

FOR a century there had been a feud between the MacDonalds of the Isles and Argyle and the Campbells of that region of whom the Lord of Argyle was the chief; and in the days of the Commonwealth and the Covenant they were for the King and against Argyle and the Commonwealth and had followed the fortunes of Montrose, putting Campbells to the sword in fair fight, until Montrose went to the block and the MacDonalds went back to the hills and made their peace.

When the English and Scotch oligarchy started the so-called Glorious Revolution which drove out that shabby and pitiful King James Second of inglorious memory, the MacDonalds were with Bonnie Dundee and the King fighting for a lost cause with Keltic valor and folly and harrying Argyle's Campbells, who were with the new Dutch King, William of Orange.

When the war was over and it was deemed prudent to placate the clans, money rewards and free "pardons" were offered by the Williamites in Scotland to those who came in before January first, 1692, took the oath to the new King and lived at peace. It was a bitter dose for MacDonald of Glencoe, but the peace and safety of his people demanded that he take his pill, and he went to Fort William to take the oath of allegiance in bitter weather. It is evident that Glencoe's submission was not wanted in Argyle's country; the Campbells would prefer to see their enemy outlawed and his lands forfeited and he and his pestilent breed transported to the Indies or the Virginias. The Governor of Fort William refused to receive his oath on the plea that he was not a civil magistrate; and Glencoe had to push his way through snow and storm to reach Inverary to make oath before the sheriff of Argyle. He was late; the first of January was past, and the sheriff did not care to accept his submission; but when the MacDonald's good faith was shown and his difficulties understood his oath was accepted and recorded, and a certificate given him.

Dalrymple, the Master of Stair, a tool of Argyle, was displeased and stood upon the technical recalcitrancy of MacDonald of Glencoe and the certificate of his submission and pardon, was erased from the records over night; and it was resolved to destroy the Jacobite and his clan. Dalrymple obtained the instructions of the authorities to destroy MacDonald and by false pretences it is said, and probably the influence of Argyle, the King's countersign to the execution of the clan was obtained and was handed to Captain Campbell of Glenlyon to carry out. This villain was an understrapper of Argyle's, and he proceeded to the execution of his foul work with a coolness and deliberation shocking to even that age.

He marched his soldiers into the village of Glencoe where they were housed and hospitably treated, for they gave out that they came as friends. They ate bread and drank, with their friends; and Campbell played cards and chatted in seeming friendship with his host Macdonald of Glencoe. Campbell's niece was the wife of the son of the Master of Stair, so his selection for his bloody work was a family affair.

One night, at a signal, the soldiers rose and began the bloody work of murder; they were ordered to kill every man under 70; but they stopped to ask no man's age, shooting and stabbing young and old. The chief was shot down by his guests; his wife was stripped naked, the rings torn from her fingers, and she was left to die of grief. Nine men were shot in a house under Glenlyon's supervision; his landlord was shot by his orders, and a little boy, terrified and weeping, who clung to his legs, was bayonetted by the brutal soldiers. Houses were fired, and women, children and old men put to the sword. Those who escaped fled to the hills and bogs, half-naked in the bitter cold of winter, and women and children perished in the frozen fields.

When the news of the atrocious massacre got abroad, Scotland, England, Ireland and Europe denounced the bloody and treacherous deed, a cruelty as treacherous and deliberate as impolitic and universally execrated. It was one more blot added to the black and bloody record of Argyle, and an indelible stain on the record of William of Orange, who had many another to his count.

It was long remembered in Scotland; it is not forgotten yet; and it had much to do with keeping alive the hatred and suspicion of the reigning houses of England, and making possible the outbreaks of 1715 and 1745.

The Massacre of Glencoe is one of the most shameful things in Scottish history; and one of the most useless in its results; but all the scoundrels implicated in it went unpunished and some of them were rewarded.