

THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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Correspondence solicited from every township in Rock Island county.



Thursday, July 6, 1911.

The Chicago packers will not be obliged to go to prison. How relieved we all feel about that.

Now that the torrid wave has brushed by, the Lorimer investigation may once more come in for a share of attention.

And, speaking further about the weather, do you know that right in the midst of it we had a safe and sane Fourth of July?

It has been decided by a Massachusetts judge that a man is boss in his own home. Now all that a man has to do is to enforce the decision.

The only point for the Lorimer investigating committee to determine seems to be whether it is necessary for a United States senator to possess a dual personality.

Hines is a good enough contradictor, but the trouble is he has to contradict so many people of his own credibility, as Lincoln said about his guaranty on a note, "diluted."

One of the newspaper correspondents says that Mr. Tilden of the stock yards talks like a sausage. Only those who have conversed with a sausage know how strong a simile this is.

A Washington woman has applied to the courts to get her alimony increased because she is unable to live on \$600 a month. The courts might recommend a course in domestic economy for the lady.

It is announced that W. C. Brown is to resign the presidency of the New York Central railroad, return to Iowa and stand for the United States senate. If Brown proves as successful a politician as he has a railroad man he will win, hands down—but then he might just as well have held on to the sure thing in the meantime. His eminent predecessor, Chauncey M. Depew, did, and the people called him a peach.

Many stories of the late Sir William Gilbert's readiness at repartee are floating about. One of the cleverest of these relates to his conversation with a voluble young woman who forced her attentions upon him at a musical "at home." The young woman insisted upon discussing with him the merits of various composers. "Oh, I do so love Sir Arthur's music," she gushed. "I suppose he is now busy upon a new opera. Then there is Bach. He is another favorite of mine. Is he still composing?" "I don't think so," replied Sir William. "I rather fancy he is decomposing."

A School of Manners.

There is a great deal of sly fun being poked at the Illinois Central railroad for its efforts to instruct its employees in the gentle art of politeness, but the fact is that no great corporation ever did a wiser thing nor one that is likely to bring more satisfactory returns.

Courtesy is the true spring of most of the pleasant things that grow out of our relations in life. It smooths the rough places in diplomacy and brings men together in a way that makes them respect each other's rights. It prevents the official "clothed in a little brief authority" from becoming arrogant and unreasonable in the enforcement of that authority. It makes the man against whom this authority is exercised obedient to law and causes him to forget useless envy and spite, which would make him inclined to rebellion against the constituted authorities.

The traveling public especially learns to appreciate courteous treatment from railroad employees and the latter would be sure to feel greatly relieved if the law of universal kindness and consideration prevailed among the people whom they are called to serve.

Let the good work go on.

The Real Fairland.

The steamer Olympic put out to sea. A passenger lost his spectacles. The message was sent back to New York by wireless. The glasses were immediately dispatched by an aeroplane messenger and safely restored to the passenger on the Olympic.

The above was not written by a Hans Andersen nor one of the Grimm brothers telling a tale of the mythical happening in Fairland. It was a simple story of an occurrence in New York as narrated by the news dispatches.

There seems to be no need of embellishing the simple statement above given. The truth of the facts and the matter of fact mention of them are the most forceful comment on the wonderful achievement of the age in which we live. In the short time of five years ago the above statement would have been considered a flight of reporter's fancy. Today we read it in

the day's news, perhaps without reflecting on its significance.

Let it be repeated that an order was sent from a ship at sea by wireless and the order filled by a man flying through the air.

Are there any other fields which man's ingenuity will explore?

Will the aeroplane, like the wireless, become an instrument of commerce? Let us reflect.

Horses Still Are Necessary.

If any have prepared to bid a sad farewell to the horse and to bewail his departed usefulness, let them with hold their sighs and tears for yet a little while, for faithful old Dobbin still lingers and promises to linger longer than those who would mourn his passing, says the Detroit News. According to the heavy hardware dealers in convention the consumption of horseshoes, supposed to be in a state of swift decline, was never so great as at present. They believe that the last census will show more horse in use than the census of 1900. More bugles were made last year than ever before in the history of the industry and horses of quality command a stiff and steady price. All this, in spite of the enormous production of power vehicles; in spite of the disastrous effects predicted by men who saw race gambling put under the ban is evidence that must confound the prophets of horsedom, past and present.

The meek, unlovely but useful mule though without pride of ancestry, or hope of posterity, keeps up with the procession of domestic animals. The prophets have made themselves ridiculous, for you can't keep a good animal down. Indications are all in the other direction. In the fall of 1893 the horse business was in the dumps. There had been an endeavor to breed world-beaters for the race track when suddenly prices slumped. It took two or three years promising two-year-olds from commanding prices ranging from \$5,000 to \$125,000 dropped to a few hundreds. Along the public highways in Michigan and other states one might see animals commonly rated at values from \$50 to \$100 wearing placards stating that they were to be had almost for the leading home.

Things are vastly different now.

BUSINESS INTERESTS OF COUNTRY HAVE CONFIDENCE IN DEMOCRATS

(Continued from Page One.)

lonely republican of all its membership. Who elected them if it were not the business men?

Judge Cullup also referred to the great political reverses in the business communities of New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania and West Virginia, and wound up in a burst of eloquence that carried the house by storm.

CHAMP CLARK, JR., SOME ORATOR.

In the event that Speaker Champ Clark is selected by the democracy as standard bearer in the presidential election of 1912, there will be a young man who will figure in the campaign almost as prominently as the speaker himself. He is Champ Clark, Jr., but little past 20 years, and one of the best orators in the country for his age.

Young Clark's full name is Bennett Champ Clark, but in the national capitol his friends insist upon calling him Champ Clark Jr. Champ, Jr., has been attending college at the state university at Columbia, Mo., but is now in Washington spending the summer vacation with the speaker and Mrs. Clark and his sister, Genevieve.

Champ Clark, Jr., attracted national attention in the interests of his father's candidacy. He debated with Reuben F. Roy, the republican candidate for congress, and achieved such fame throughout the district in this debate that thereafter his audiences overtaxed the capacity of every hall and schoolhouse in which he spoke.

Champ Clark, Jr., is a tall, clean cut type of boy, and as a result of having listened to his father's speeches in congress from the time he was a boy of 6 years old, is exceptionally well informed on political issues.

TAFT STILL WITH ALDRICH.

President's Taft's recent statement that the adoption of ex-senator Aldrich's currency system, designed to put the control of American money absolutely in the hands of Wall street bankers, is the most important legislation now pending, has resulted in the old issue being raised between himself and progressive republicans.

He has represented himself and his administration as a new menace to public interest, and raised the democrats and progressive republicans to a higher plane of public usefulness, as the only effective force the public can absolutely rely upon to resist the aggressive money power of Morgan and the president's efforts to serve it.

Both Aldrich and Mr. Taft declare there is no intention of establishing anything like a central government bank. But nobody can read the Aldrich plan in detail without realizing that it is a central bank of issue that he proposes. His so-called "reserve association of America" is to be the depository and fiscal agent of the national government. It is to have the sole issue power. It may receive deposits from those national banks that are stockholders in it. It shall establish branch banks, which, just as under the central government bank scheme, will rush their local deposits to the central bank thus taking money out of the community which would otherwise be loaned out for investments in home enterprises. It may buy and sell government and state securities and gold coin or bullion. It may rediscount paper for banks depositing with it.

In short, the Aldrich reserve association is a bank with immense privileges and powers, but without the name of a bank. Wall street will control it. It is obvious that the words "central

bank" were omitted because of the prejudice against such an institution by the country banks. Uncle Sam once tried a central bank. It was manned and manipulated by politicians and brought a panic on the entire country. Aldrich's flimsy misrepresentation, even though endorsed by Mr. Taft, will accomplish but little. Remembering its own last experience, this country will not stand for another central government bank.

A DEMOCRATIC DOCTRINE.

Election of senators by direct vote of the people, which is now held up in congress by an amendment supported by Bristow of Kansas and the entire group of special privilege servers in the senate, is distinctly a democratic proposition. The report of the proceedings of the republican national convention of 1908 shows that the vote on including in the platform a demand for the election of senators by the people was: Yeas, 114 and Nays 866.

WHAT FREE LIST MEANS.

The democratic free list bill in congress simply means that the farmer will get his vehicles, farm tools, wire fencing, harness and shoes for less money. Is not that a good thing?

CAN YOU FIGURE THIS OUT.

While the republican trust-buster, Kellogg, was prosecuting the Standard Oil company for the company, he was receiving the regular and "extra" compensation from the steel trust. Directors of the concern that paid him these fees were stockholders in the concern he was prosecuting. What is the answer?

Senator Bourne on Legislation

Discussing means for securing effective legislation preventing misuse of centralized wealth, Senator Jonathan Bourne, Jr., said:

"The greatest problem before the country is to make the people responsible for the enactment of laws by giving them power to legislate under the initiative and to veto under the referendum in case the legislative branch of any state fails to truly represent the general welfare of the people and also to make the people responsible for the selection of public servants under efficient primary and corrupt practices laws, thus making all public servants directly accountable and responsive to the composite citizen, individual unknown. The substitution of popular for delegated government is rapidly accomplishing its result, thus substituting general welfare for selfish interest as the motive power of government and goal of the public servant."

What Trust Decisions Show.

The recent decisions of the supreme court in the Standard Oil and tobacco cases demonstrate that the next greatest problem before the country is the enactment of legislation which will provide broad, well defined, legal avenues through which dynamic mentality with centralized wealth can operate with the greatest efficiency, but with necessitated recognition of the general welfare of the people, the rights of employees and employers, insuring to the small stockholders their proportionate share of the increment incident to the operation of the capital in the aggregation of which they have participated.

"Centralization of people, government and business is an economic evolution incident to our civilization. Man cannot prevent but can provide legal avenues through which these great forces must operate with the greatest benefit to the general welfare and the least injury to the individual."

"The legal avenues should be as broad and well defined as possible, but barriers should be erected along the roadways providing for the imprisonment of any individual who attempts to break through them. Ascertainment of existing methods and conditions should be the first step; collation of opinions from practical employees, employers and economic students the second; analysis and deduction based on the ascertainment and collation of views the third; the enactment of legislation embodying conclusions the fourth; co-operation between lawmakers and business interests on the line of ascertainment of the best legislation procurable, with resultant protection of the general welfare of the people and co-operative rights of employee and employer, the desideratum; ascertainment rather than investigation, prosecution rather than persecution, the goal; publicity and not secrecy one of the methods; the highest possible reward for legitimate efficiency and rigid obedience to the law, with personal punishment to the individual breaking the laws, the result."

Your Winters Coal

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Incorporated.
Office, 1923 Third Ave.
Phone, West 611. Rock Island, Ill.

Officials of Alleged Wire Trust Indicted Under the Sherman Act.



The United States grand jury has returned nine indictments in the United States circuit court at New York against officers of the American Steel and Wire company and of thirty-five other corporations and partnerships in the steel and wire pools which the federal authorities have had for some time under investigation. The indictments are found under the Sherman act and charge a combination and conspiracy in restraint of interstate and foreign commerce and are strictly of a personal nature. The corporations and firms as such are not indicted, but eighty-three individuals operating through the alleged pools are involved as defendants. Prominent among those indicted are Frank J. Gould, president of the Old Dominion Iron and Nail Works company of Virginia, and Charles F. Brooker, vice president of the Ansonia Brass and Copper company and member of the Republican national committee for Connecticut.

The Argus Daily Short Story

When the South Wind Blew—By Clarissa Mackie.

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A little trading schooner had carried Lester Bidwell from Manila to a group of tiny islands that lie at the southeast of the Philippines, and when the ship's dory had left him on a snow white coral beach with his traps heaped about him he felt the first qualms of distrust in his mission.

The neighboring islands were bits of dark blue blurred against the blue sea. His own islet showed a curving stretch



HIS BAG ALSO PRODUCED A LONG COIL OF FLEXIBLE ROPE.

of coral beach with a background of thick jungle. Tall palms waved in the breeze, and there was the luscious smell of ripened fruit. Except for the lapping of the waves on the beach and the chattering of monkeys in the trees there was the dead silence of complete isolation.

Lester carried his traps to the edge of the jungle and set forth to seek the legacy left him by his friend Gilbert Olds. It took two hours to circle the island.

Making a sort of rough camp occupied another hour, and when it was completed Lester had a small hut thatched with palm leaves and bound about with cordage from his valise. In the hut he placed his stores of food and water, inflated the air mattress he had brought and was ready for business.

He drew out Gilbert Olds' last letter, written from this very same south sea island. One week after receiving this letter he had heard of Gilbert's tragic death.

"Dear Lester," this last letter read,

with his friend?

After an invigorating cup of coffee Lester made a thorough examination of the island and found many traces of Gilbert's occupation. There was his former camp not thirty feet away from the site of Lester's thatched hut. There was a good sized tent pitched here and many utensils scattered around. There were traces of tramping bare feet in the sand around the tent door, and Lester counted that there must have been a dozen men besides Gilbert Olds, for the latter's foot prints were easily distinguished from the others, for he had worn shoes.

There was no doubt that Gilbert Olds had been attacked by natives from the neighboring islands and carried away to death or captivity.

A careful search of the most prominent palms along the shore did not reveal one that had a hollow trunk or that in any way seemed to offer a hiding place for some of the most splendid pearls of the east. Early in the afternoon the wind sprang up again from the south and almost immediately Lester heard the sighing music of the night before.

He shook off the feeling of uncanniness at the strange sound and tried to place its source. Of one thing he was certain—that it hovered over the tall palm beneath which he had sat the night before. He stood beneath its slender, tapering trunk and looked wistfully upward at the thick tuft of branches above his head. If he only had the steel spurs of a telephone wire man the mounting of that tree would be a small matter.

All at once there stood plainly before him as if written on the sand a picture in a long forgotten geography of his youth. It was a drawing of a south sea islander climbing the bare trunk of a palm tree. The man had tied a long scarf about the tree and his own waist, and then, bending backward, his bare feet pressed against the tree, he braced himself against the scarf and slowly ascended.

It was a difficult feat to perform, but Lester was no mean athlete, and there was a thin cashmere blanket that would form an excellent brace for the ascent. He kicked off his shoes, twisted the blanket into a rope, tied himself to the tree with plenty of slack and tried. He failed utterly. While he rested, bruised and scratched, another idea came to him, and he immediately put it into practice. His bag also produced a long coil of flexible rope which had seemed to him a useful adjunct to his traveling kit in the tropics. A half hour's play with this resulted in his lassoing a thick bunch of the top branches and pulling it taut. Now, with the rope in his hands and the brace once more in place, Lester gradually drew himself up to the tufted top of the palm, where he rested panting among the branches, while the weird music played almost in his ears.

Now that he was up here it was easy to find the source of the hidden melody. An aeolian harp fashioned from a cigar box and some strings from Gilbert's mandolin was cunningly concealed in the branches where every puff of the south wind resulted in a strain of music. Why had Gilbert placed the harp there? Was it a precaution against his possible capture by the natives, and did it indicate the palm tree which contained the pearls? Lester believed it did.

He found the pearls easily. Just beneath the tufted top a square outline was cut in the trunk. Lester thrust the blade of his knife in one wedge and pried it open like a little door. The pithy trunk had been hollowed out, and there, wrapped in an oilskin bag, were the pearls which had cost a score of lives since the fame of their presence on the island had gone abroad.

With the pearls in his bosom Lester slipped down from the tree just as the sun sank below the horizon. Later when the moon was rising he sat watching its silver track across the sea. As he watched something black bobbed into the radiance and stayed there, gradually coming nearer, nearer, until it came into the little harbor. Lester stood at the water's edge to greet the man in the slender canoe.

"You got here just in time, Gilbert," he said coolly. "My trading schooner is a day ahead of time. I see her drawing into the harbor now."

"Thank heaven!" panted Gilbert Olds as he fell exhausted on the sand. "You got the pearls, Lester?"

"Inside my belt," returned Lester, his hands in those of his friend. "You were captured and have escaped from one of the islands, old man?"

"Yes; there are fifteen canoes and about a thousand sharks in my wake. I hope your schooner is not far off."

Lester answered the hail of the trading captain and ran up the beach to collect his things. When he came back Gilbert stood at the water's edge.

"You'll tell me all about it some day, Gil," he said affectionately.

"It's one of those things that will never be told, Lester," said the other slowly. "The pearls were not worth the price I paid."

There was a chance, a bare chance, that Gilbert was yet alive. He might be a prisoner on another island, perhaps suffering torture rather than disclose the hiding place of the pearls.

Lester thought about these things while the sun sank and a glorious moon arose to light the world with silver radiance. A little breeze sprang up from the south, and Lester leaned against the trunk of a palm and turned his face to its cooling touch.

Then he heard it. Faintly, sweetly, it was borne on the wings of the wind and swept over his head in sighing, tuneless melody.

This was the haunted island of the natives. Was it the spirit of Gilbert Olds seeking to hold communication

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

THE RESTLESS AGE.

GOING and coming. Shining about. Hither and thither. In and then out. Here for a moment. Do not know where. They'll be tomorrow. Little they care.

Now in Milwaukee. Now in Spokane. Or for some city. Taking the train. Back to New Jersey. Off for the west. Stop in Missouri. Just for a rest.

Chasing the bubbles. Grabbing the cash. Running a corner. Going to smash. Saving a trifle. Just for a stake. Losing it maybe. All on a shake.

Dabbling in business. Digging for gold. Down in the tropics. Up in the cold. Here for a minute. There for a day. Some new excitement. Up and away.

Motion and action. Hammer and claws. Going and coming. Never a pause. Soaring to settle. Down for a wage. In one cramped vineyard—Oh, what an age!

Knew His Weakness.

"There is a penny, Willie. Now run along to Sunday school, and be sure to go down Washington street, and not by way of Auburn avenue."

"Yes, ma'am."

"Be sure to go the way I told you. Do you hear?"

"Yes, ma'am."

After he had gone a friend of his mother wanted to know why she had been so particular to have him take Washington street.

"Because there is a gum slot machine on Auburn avenue," replied the knowing mother.

Obvious.

"I see you have a new diamond solitaire, Ethel."

"Yes. Beatty, isn't it?"

"It is. From Jack?"

"Yes."

"I suppose he loves you very dearly."

"Well, anyway, he loves me very expensively."

Slothful. "He is crazy to go back to the land."

"Will he make it?"

"Not unless they bring the land to him."

The Conceited Man. "She is an unusual girl."

"Unusual in what way?"

"She has no poetry in her. She yawned in my face when I read my verse to her."

"Oh, she's not unusual. She's merely frank."

Longing. "Somewhere the snow is snowing. And cooling off the air. And don't you wish you knew the place And could be landed there?"

Slander. "Miss Jenks is very pretty."

"Yes, but did you hear what they say about her?"

"Mercy, no! What is it?"

"They say she has a college degree and reads Maeterlinck."

A Long Wait. "Will you love me always?"

"I can't tell you tonight."

"When will you tell me?"

"At the dawn of eternity."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

After you have proved that you can succeed there are plenty of people to be found who always knew you could.

The less we see of the handicraft of some persons the more we admire it.

One of the things that go to the making of a good husband is a good wife.

The man who likes his own company better than he likes that of others isn't hard to please.

Being contented is a habit that most men acquire sooner or later in life.

Some women are born pretty, and others acquire prettiness at a large expense to their better halves.

The man who heads a revolution is occasionally the man who loses his head.

The reason that most of us are dead sure we would like to be rich is because it is something that we never have tried.

Don't worry over your foes, but watch out for your fool friends.

The world's most successful medicine for bowel complaints is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It has relieved more pain and suffering and saved more lives than any other medicine in use. Invaluable for children and adults. Sold by all druggists.

