When it is considered that between

Russia at about \$249 per ton, as shown

The senate naval affairs committee

\$1,500,000, and that "it was expedient

"At present we pay the steel trust

Press.

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO. TERMS-Ten cents per week by carrier, in Rock Island.

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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.

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Tuesday, July 15, 1913.

Little wonder that the "invisible government" desires to remain "in. after getting fired. visible." What an ugly thing it is!

New York received \$5,000 as its whare of exhibiting a new steamship at 50 cents a ticket. Ship builders and inventors seem to be graduating into great showmen.

The women are taking lessons in governing Chicago, in view of taking advantage of the right to vote If they learn the lesson they will do more than men have ever done.

Egg production in the United States increased from 450,000,000 dozen in 1880 to 1,300,000,000 dozen in 1900 and to 1,750,000,000 dozen in 1912, the exports Jast year amounting to 19,000,-000 dozen.

The reason many men don't make money is that they devote all of their energy toward preventing the other fellow from making money and begruding his possession of it after he has made it.

We move that the signal service bureau be brought to Rock Island, where the observer will get into better touch with what is liable or not liable to happen here. This is a pecultar old town of the go as you please kind.

They can't say the mayor of Rock Island is not a good sport, in not only taking condemnation at the hands of his associate commissioners philosophically but in making it unant-

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels visited Chicago the other day. He came unheralded-incog it might be said. He came with that simplicity of manner characteristic of the movements of all the members of President Wilson's official rammy. He came as a democrat, not in its official significance, but in its real meaning.

WILSON SETTLES A STRIKE.

Through the good offices of President Wilson a strike of the conductors and trainmen of 42 railroads east of just and equitable method of adjudication-arbitration. It is the principle for which labor has always righteously contended, despite the claims invariably set up by corporations, beginning with the Pullman strike, "there is nothing to arbitrate."

There is always something to arbitrate where men differ in opinions, a et realization of which fact is shown in as one of the corrective measures of ties, Mr. Monahan speaks particularly ed, "Thoughts of a Queen," "Shadows here. The men became entangled in progressive democracy and under the ef the girls' garden and canning clubs, of Life's Dial," and "A Real Queen's some weeds. provisions of which the impending difficulties in the case in point are to be adjusted.

Arbitration is fair to all parties in any controversy and if the principle activities in behalf of the clubs have is generally employed and honestly applied, differences will eventually be done away with, discord cease and the to the northern and western states. public will no longer be the sufferer.

MAYOR VOTES FOR OWN CEN-

SURE. the city government for exceeding his ities. prerogatives in allowing greater fees | Besides the boys' and girls' clubs, a the ordinances stipulated.

planation admitted the allegation ahan gives an account of these in his which by his own vote he had sus- report. He describes, among other tained, but said that if he had exceed things, the creation of a rural school ed his authority it was in his zeal to division in the bureau of education, get improvements through; that he specially provided for by congress; had overcome obstacles not only by state rural commissions in several of raising the fees for commissioner the states; work of state and county ships, but in giving places to people rural supervisors; and school improvealong the line of improvements who ment associations in the country discould not afford their proportion, with tricts. He also discusses the importhe understanding that the amount re tant literature of the year dealing ceived be applied on the cost of pav- with rural life and rural education.

It proved, of course, a peculiar procedure in all its bearings, and while The Argus, as a matter of course, Burke, an American actress, has redoes not sustain the mayor in exceed- covered from a slight inflammation of ing his authority in any instance, it the vermiform appendix, from which is fair to say that his stated motives she had been suffering several days. are worthy of some consideration, as She has not been operated upon. well as his remarkable action in publicly condemning himself. As far as the other commissioners are concerned, they could not have failed clared by workmen in the shipbuilding with their knowledge of the facts to yards extended today to other trades, adopt the resolution.

Rock Island meanwhile wants legiti- down their tools.

mate public improvements legitimately provided for-and more of them.

Republican friends are rushing to the relief of Len Small, assistant They are anxious that he hold his office two years longer, and they are sending along protests against his re-

is to take up the cudgel for Small. Republican brethren should not get be made to the circulation department, disturbed over Len Small. If he should which should also be notified in every quit right now and never again hold instance where it is desired to have office, he would have about all that is paper discontinued, as carriers have no coming to him. It is not suspected it will be written by future bistorians that the country owed Small more than he got.

moval. They are asking Senator Lew-

He has held office since pussy was a cat. In addition to this he is a prosperous man. He has many broad acres in the neighborhood of Kankakee, and the records do not show any mortgage. He has been more or less in the limelight for a generation, and while thus engaged he took on a big share of the world's goods. He looks much like a man who is ahead of the game

If the republican brethren are bound to get excited about anybody losing his lished. political job, they should at least pick someone who will be left in distress

Len Small is not calculated to excite sympathy.

PROGRESSIVE CLEVELAND.

Just what progress the city of Cleveland is making we are not certain, but Cleveland is certainly working constantly for better government. That city has adopted a new char-

ter that is quite interesting. The voters will hereafter elect a mayor and at the same time elect one alderman from each of 26 wards. This leaves the old aldermanic system of ward representation, but there are no party primaries. Partisan politics is eliminated. The nominations are made by petition with election by preferential voting. Each voter may designate his first and second choice to prevent the necessity of a second election. The charter also provides for the recall of NEW FIGURE IN the mayor and of aldermen and is fortified with a referendum.

This sounds like a good plan. The commission form is better because responsibility is more definite and easier to fix. The fundamentals of the Cleveland charter and the Illinois municipal commission plan are the same, how-

The best thing that any city can do is to eliminate partisan politics from municipal government. It has no place there. It is a retarding factor. It can cause only chaos and confusion. The Cleveland plan therefore is a big improvement over the old plan.

Chicago with all its municipal political upheavals needs a form of government such as provided in the Cleveland charter. The legislature should make it possible for Chicago to have this much needed relief. Illinoisans are all interested in Chicago because we believe that as Chicago is such a big part of Illinois, good municipal government in that city would of the state

BOYS' AND GIRLS' CLUBS AND THE RURAL SCHOOL.

The importance of the boys' and girls' club movement as affecting the rural school is discussed in a recent report by A. C. Monahan of the United the Mississippi has been averted, and States bureau of education. Mr. Monaat the president's instance the dif- han points out that the clubs are at ferences will be submitted to the only present more closely identified with the schools than ever before, and that their work is becoming a more definite part of the school program. The treconditions and better schools, is there the late Prince Hermann of Wied termined. fore exerted as part of the movement and the Princess Maria of Nassau. In to make the rural school the real cen. November, 1869, she married Prince

ter of rural civilization. which in an incredibly short time have assumed an importance second only to the better known boys' corn clubs. Furthermore, while the government's until recently been confined mainly to the south, they are now extended Boys' and girl's agricultural clubs are now organized under national auspices

in most of the states. These newer clubs are organized in much the same way as in the south. The rather unusual spectacle of a except that they will be in closer conmayor voting affirmatively on a reso nection with the state college of agrilution embodying his own censure was culture. The work has been planned presented in the regular weekly meet- directly for the farm and home, rather ing of the municipal commission yes- than for the school, but in most interday afternoon. The resolution of stances it is carried on through the fered by Commissioner Rudgren, and agency of the school, and may thereunanimously adopted with the mayor's fore be made an integral part of the assenting vote, "called" the head of educational work by the school author-

for paying commissionerships than number of other agencies are at work The mayor in a frank but brief ex- in the rural school advance. Mr. Monthroughout the United States aiding

Billie Burke Better.

Carlsbad, July 15.-Miss Billie

Hamburg Strike Spreads. Hamburg, July 15.-The strike de-

CAPITAL COMMENT

It being ascertained a few years ago two prices for armor," says Senator

that the powder trust was charging Ashurst, "and then trust to its patriot

(Special Correspondence of The Argus.) (ton for armor plate. Expert witnesses Washington, D. C., July 13.-What testifying before the senate committee posal that the United States govern- on naval affairs on February 11, 1897. United States treasurer at Chicago, posal that the nited States govern- expressed the belief that the government manufacture ment could manufacture its own armor

> its own armor plate for from \$250 to \$300 per ton plate? States March 3, 1887 and January 15, 1912. United Senator Henry F. this government paid out \$77,103.483 Ashurst of Arizona for armor plate, this state of affairs declares that the becomes serious. Had the government answer to the manufactured its own armor plate above query is during the period mentioned there is that there isn't reason to believe that one-third of this any sensible object huge sum, or \$25,701,161, could have tion, and, there been saved to the people. contends The armor plate trust has never that the govern- played fair with Uncle Sam. When ment should here the Carnegie Steel company was sellafter manufacture ing armor plate to our government at its own armor a figure of from \$520 per ton to \$700 plate. He declares, per ton, it was selling armor plate to and facts seem to bear him out, that by the report of the investigating

millions of dollars committee of 1894. CLYDE H. could be saved to TAVENNER the government which investigated the subject in 1897 annually if a gov- reported that a government armor ernment armor plate factory is establiplate factory could be erected for

The government now manufactures to establish such a factory". But the its own naval guns and much of its steel trust was too strongly repreown ammunition, yet when it is pro- sented in the senate at that time to posed that the government should permit favorable action on the subject. manufacture armor plate for the On May 22, 1913, Senator Ashurst inuse of its own ships, the idea is boo- troduced a bill providing for governhooed by some statesmen as "social- ment armor plate factory and it is now "paternalistic' and "maternal- under consideration. istic."

exorbitant prices for powder, the gov- ism as to whether the armor plate it ernment constructed its own plant furnishes contains blow holes or deand now manufactures much of its fects, and that patriotism has never own powder, been above par. The present contract The powder which the government system opens the door to graft and purchases costs about 65 cents a favoritism. It is the acme of folly

pound, while the powder the govern- to decline to manufacture our own ment makes for its own use costs armor plate when it has been demonabout 37 cents a pound. The government has been in the save enormous sums of money in the habit of paying from \$400 to \$700 per | manufacture of its own armor".

King Charles.

the name of "Carmen Sylvia."

WAR IN BALKANS

| Fairy Book." A daughter born in 1870 died four years later.

strated that the government could

King Charles' object in declaring war is territory he demands as a reward for neutrality during the struggle of the Balkan allies with Turkey. The declaration of war came as a severe blow to "Carmen Sylvia," a lifelong advocate of peace. She fainted when the king was first forced into calling out troops by the stubborn demand of the premier and a threatened revolt of the populace.

Roumania's war strength mated at 500,000.

WIRE SPARKS

Valley City, N. D.-Flames enveloped the balloon of M. A. Evans, a parachute jumper, when it had reached a height of only 100, but the man clung pluckily to the craft until 600 feet from the ground that he might release the parachute. He was uninjured. The balloon burst a moment after he jumped and came to earth a mass of burning fabric.

Cleveland, O.-Michael Juhas and killed by sewer gas in an effort to Bucharest, July 15.—Declaration of the city sewer department who was erable as it was." war by King Charles of Roumania rescued by city firemen when the against Bulgaria brings a new central bodies of the other two men were figure into the great tragedy of the taken out of a manhole.

Balkans. His consort is the famous poet-queen, who has written under Dubuque, Ia.-Whether J. C. Croy, manager for the Gately & Co.'s stores, Her majesty was born Dec. 29, 1843, Dubuque, committed suicide or swam mendous influence of these clubs in was formerly known as Princess Eliz. ashore after jumping overboard from ald of better farming, better living abeth of Wied and is the daughter of the steamer G. W. Hill is still unde-

Fort Qu'appelle, Sask .- Eric West-Charles of Roumania, second son of man and A. H. Johnson were drowned After showing how the clubs are Prince Anthony of Hohonzollern, when a sudden squall hit their sailorganized through the school authori. Among other works she has publish, boat and capsized it in a lake near

"The Young Lady Across the Way"



We asked the young lady across the way what she thought of the and it is estimated over 20,000 laid Balkan situation now and she said she believed she liked the middy blouse better.



One of our rich men has explained that he regards his fortune as a that he is ever conscious of the responsibility of his stewardship.

If I could by some hook or crook become a multimillionaire That is, if people's interests might be entrusted to my care—
If I possessed a stewardship which I,

somehow, had won from those Who had no wish to let me rule, who might remain my bitter foes, I'd hold my fortune as a trust'to be returned when I was through

With all the joys it brought and when my heirs had finished with it, too. If I had millions other men had given

up reluctantly, I'd feel that God who knoweth best had in His wisdom thosen me a steward and to hold my fortune only as a trust.

And those who sought to stay my hand I'd brand as foolish or unjust, And I would calmly suit myself in finding ways and means through which To justify my stewardship-if I were

If I possessed a trust I, too, would wear a very pious air.
And let the public see that I was sadly weighted down by care; I'd talk about my stewardship and spend

my money where and when chanced to please, and covet still the little gains of poorer men. And promise that my riches all should be returned when I was through

With trusts and stewardships, and when my heirs had finished with them,

Candid Confession.

"What brought you to this?" asked agreed cheerfully. the good woman who had visited the jail for the purpose of distributing quickly. tracts among the prisoners.

"The hurry wagon and four policemen." proudly replied Peter the Lock-Michael Judd, foundry employes, were picker. "I could of licked any two of rescue John Donnelly, an employe of that they all got chewed up consid-

Sh-sh! Don't Tell Anybody. "Who," asked the new reporter, "is

the pretty girl at the desk over there in the corner? By George, she's a bauty! It's too bad that a young, innocent girl like that has to be out in the world earning her own living." "That's Miss Laurens," replied the

assistant city editor. "She runs our 'Advice to Mothers' department."

NO REST FOR HIM.



"Yes," said the scientist, "I've discovered another germ." "I'm so glad."

replied his wife. "Now you can take a good, long, m u ch-needed

"Oh, no. The hardest part is still to be done. I've got to invent a name for the thing."

> This Only Bring me not wisdom, Though folly be vain; Bring me not riches, Though poverty's pain; Bring me not splendor, Though rags may be vile. Bring me not glory, But teach me to smile.

Give me not power, Though smallness be mean; Give me not grandeur, But make me serene; Bring me not homage, But leave me obscure, If mine be the courage To hope and endure.

Part of the Business. "Why is it that oculists and opticians always wear glasses?" "I don't know, unless it's for the same reason that tailors always wear good clothes."

Not in the Same Class. "Aren't you and Mrs. Tillinghast on friendly terms?" "Gracious, no! Her husband runs a

wholesale trade." They Knew Where to Stop. Women always chide their hus-

carned that way. His Splended Wish "What are you thinking above. Henry?"

"Oh, I was just wishing." "What were you wishing, dear?"

"I was just wishing that my salary was as big as we were trying to make er word out of him. our friends think it must be."-Chicago They rode over the trail to Red Spi-Record-Herald.

The Daily Story

THE SCHOOLMA'AM'S WAY-BY CLARISSA MACKIE. Copyrighted, 1913, by Associatel Literary Bureau.

a dusty streak of white twisting through the purple sagebrush.

Tony Goff and Bert Reid yanked their horses aside as the schoolma'am came flying up the trail on ber little black pony.

"There ain't a fire nowheres?" called Tony jocosely as she swept past them. "No." she laughed. "I'm just out for a breath of fresh air."

"Jest like a woman to go tearing around losing her breath so's to get a fresh breath," mused Tony as they watched her graceful, receding form. "Yes," agreed Bert.

Tony looked at him narrowly. "You and Miss Nan Laren ain't so "Not so you'd notice it," growled

Bert. "So she handed you yours, eh? Jest as sweetly as she handed me mine and Mason Pepper his. Well, when I get to housekeeping I'm not going to put out a sign 'Beware of the Dog.' My sign's going to read, 'Beware of the

Schoolma'ams! "We're going to have rain," remarked Bert.

"You can change a subject most delfcately, Bert. Speaking of schoolma'ams makes me weep; weeping makes me think of tears; tears are like rain; hence and therefore it looks like rain!" Tony threw back his head and laughed mirthfully, and Bert joined him with a rueful glance.

"She wouldn't even let me ask ber." be confided suddenly. "She seems mad about something."

"Mebbe she just can't stand seeing you around, on general principles," chuckled Tony, with a glance at Bert's handsome, moody countenance.

"That sounds likely. Well, you fellows can count me out of the game. There's Dan Cox. I've got to see him a minute, Tony." Bert dashed ahead to intercept the postmaster at Red Spider, while Tony Goff pulled his horse to a standstill and mused thought-

Suddenly be wheeled the animal about and dashed back along the trail in pursuit of Nan Laren.

He was surprised to find that young lady sitting shoulder high in the purple sage, looking mournfully at the setting

The schoolma'am turned around, and Tony saw a look of bitter disappointment sweep her fair face. "Oh, it's you, Mr. Goff," she said in

a constrained tone. "It's only me," admitted Tony in a thrilling tone. "Somehow nobody ever

wants me. Now, if it had been Bert Reid"- The pause was eloquent. "I hate him!" said Nan Laren coolly, Tony smiled wisely, "She's sure

gone on him," he told himself. "He certainly is no account,"

"What do you mean?" she asked "Oh, I mean he's just the kind of a

man any one would naturally hate. He ain't got a winning way with him." Nan was silent. Again she turned to 'em, and you can take it from me the sunset. Tony Goff winked at his

"Well, I must be humping along if I'm going to the dance at Red Spider.

I don't reckon we'll see you there, Miss Nan?" "Hardly," returned Nan coolly,

"I'm sorry. I expect there's plenty others will miss you, too," said Tony regretfully. "I'm tired of dancing," yawned Nan

with a successful air of boredom. "I had planned to ride over to the Water Drop tonight and see if I couldn't get a photograph of it by moonlight"

"Over to the Water Drop alone?" shricked Tony, surprised. "Certainly. I'm not afraid."

"Miss Laren, please don't go, or if you insist upon going let me go along. I'll keep in the background, but you hadn't ought to go alone." Nan arose to her graceful height and

"Thank you so much, Mr. Goff," she said sweetly, "but I'm not in the least afraid. In fact, I prefer to be alone." "Ouch!" winced Tony, turning his

shook back her sunny hair.

pony's head toward home.

"Don't mind my being hateful," she said with a sudden quaver in her voice. "I don't mind. I'm used to being trod upon. That's what worms are for." grinned the volatile Tony, waving his hat in farewell.

"I'm sorry," her voice floated regretfully after him, and when after a little he turned and looked at her her face was buried in the soft black mane of her surprised pony.

"Gosh, I do believe they've quarreled," mused Tony as he went pounding homeward.

After supper be found Bert Reld making his toilet upstairs in the room they shared together. As Bert knotted a crimson silk scarf under the soft collar of his white silk shirt Tony splashed noisily in the basin in the corner.

"You all know I was lightly smitten with the schoolma'am," spluttered Tony after awhile, "but I declare if I wouldn't like to be her pa tonight, jest for an hour or two."

"Yes?" asked Bert coldly, but Tony noticed that he had stopped short and retail establishment. Mine is in the held the ends of his tie in both strong bronzed hands. "Yes. If she was my daughter I'd lock her up in her room tonight. What

do you suppose she's got on her mind?"

bands for working overtime, but they "Really it's beyond me," retorted never spurn the money which is Bert aloofly, but still he stood rigidly. "Not going to the dance; tired of dancing; going to ride over to the Water Drop and take a picture of it by moonlight. It'll take hours to get a picture, and it's going to rain, ain't "
"Certainly looks like it," was Bert

brief reply, and Tony could get no oth-

der in silence. Light clouds scudded i dith.

The trail to Red Spider postoffice was | across the sky now and then, blotting out the face of the full moon. In the northwest dark clouds were piling up. At the dance hall they separated, and Tony did not know that Bert Reid had slipped quietly downstairs again and, mounting his horse, had plunged in the

> direction of Water Drop canyon. Five miles over the southeast the littie canyon afforded a green and cool retreat from the dusty plains. At the farther end, where it narrowed to a sharp point, there fell from the rocks above a silver rope of sparkling water. When the moon was at the full this was a favorite objective point for lovers' evening rides.

As Bert rode rapidly toward the canyon he was concerned to note that the dark clouds were piling up toward the chummy as you was," he said bluntly. | zenith. Soon they would overtake the fair moon sailing over the canvon.

He hoped that Nan Laren had changed her mind and had stayed at home. He did not intend to thrust his company upon her, but he would keep within sight of her and thus protect her from the dangers of the night. His face saddened into grim lines as he thought that she didn't want him near her. He couldn't understand her sudden dislike for him. She had always been so kind and so sweet that he had really cherished hopes of winning her for himself. In that event he might take his savings out of the bank and buy the small ranch on Red Spider creek. But now-well, he avoided Red Spider creek: he didn't like to see the

little ranch any longer When he reached the mouth of the canyon he paused and looked within. It was like a stage setting, and it was weirdly effective. Overhead the black clouds had gathered from all quarters until there remained the moon shining down out of a small circle of blue sky. The canyon was bright as day, and down at the extreme end was a girl's form standing on a high, jutting rock. Near by the black pony drowsed sleep-

Bert slipped from his saddle and staked his horse. Then he walked down the narrow trail that led straight to the Water Drop, his eyes fixed on the girl's slender form. Now he could see beside her the black bulk of her camera resting on a shelf of rock, and so absorbed was she in the taking of the coveted picture that she did not hear his approaching footsteps until he was almost upon her.

Then, startled, she turned with so slight cry, and the camera went crashing down on the stones below.

"It's only me," cried Bert, leaping forward to catch the falling camera, but he was too late, for it eluded his eager bands. He lost his balance, his foot slipped on the flinty rocks, and he fell heavily and lay motionless.

For a moment the girl stood there as though stunned by the sudden occurrence. Her face was very white in the last glimmer of moonlight. Black clouds effaced the moon, and a heavy roll of thunder vibrated overhead. Bert's horse neighed shrilly from the canyon entrance, and the black pony answered.

"I am afraid," the girl whispered to herself, and tears ran down her cheeks as she slipped down from the high rock and felt her way over the stones toward the fallen man. Vivid flashes of lightning guided her, and presently she had lifted his head into her lap and was calling on him to speak to her.

Still he lay there, unresponsive, and she clasped him closely, and with a little sob of despair she laid her cheek to his. Then came the rain-not gentle drops of a summer shower, but an avalanche of water as if poured out of the heavy clouds.

The first wet dash roused Bert Reid to consciousness. "I must get to Water Drop," he said thickly. She will be afraid there all alone." "I'm here, Bert." said the school-

ma'am's voice, wonderfully meek and tearful.

"Here?" he echoed, and then he became aware that her arms were infolding him, that with her body she was trying to shield him from the heavy downpour and that once or twice her cheek touched his. Wonder of wonders!

all alone?" he stammered. "I was unhappy, and I hoped you would come, too," she whispered. "You wanted me? I thought you bated me, Miss Nan."

"What made you come here tonight

"Sometimes I did because you were

so-so-slow about"- Nan's face was

lifted and turned away from him. He reached up a hand and drew her lips down to his. "Slow about"-

"About telling me that you loved me," she quavered happily.

Bert Reid laughed contentedly. "I was so bursting with love, honey, that I suspected every man, woman and child-yes, and every critter-from here to the boundary could read my secret, and I tried to tell you, but you

wouldn't let me." "I know, but you ought to have told me anyway," cooed Nan in his ear.

July 15 in American History.

1776-"Mad Anthony" Wayne's force captured the British post at Stony Point, on the Hudson.

1863-Rioting against the Federal conscription law reached a violent stage in New York and Boston. In the latter city it was checked by canister and bayonets.

1883-Charles Haywood Stratton (Tom Thumbi, famous dwert, dieds bore 1838. 1910-Z. B. Knight, who is said to

have named the Republican party in 1854. died; born 1821.

cism is intellectual dandvism the coxcomb's feathers .- Mere-