

THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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Friday, September 5, 1913.

The Projects to Be Voted For

Following are the propositions to be voted for at the special election Sept. 11, which separately and collectively promise for Rock Island's improvement, development and expansion, and every one of which is entitled to the approval of the voters:

Purchase of Island City baseball park, 11 acres, \$20,000; eight-year bonds.

Construction of elevated tank at reservoir station, \$22,000; 10-year bonds.

Flooring of Rock river bridges with concrete, \$5,000; five-year bonds.

Installation of police alarm system, \$10,000; 10-year bonds.

Extension of water mains along Eighteenth avenue from Twenty-fourth to Fifteenth street, and in newly annexed territory, \$17,000; eight-year bonds.

Erection of new fire station in newly annexed territory and extension of fire alarm system in that district, \$16,000; eight-year bonds.

Annexation of a further strip of territory in South Rock Island, running from the city limits to Brasher street, south, and from Twelfth street west to the Mississippi river, exclusive of the tract already made a part of the city.

Bear in mind that the bonds for waterworks extensions, including elevated tank on the bluff as well as the mains on Eighteenth avenue and out into the newly annexed territory, aggregating \$39,000 all told, are not to be paid by general taxation, but out of the earnings of the waterworks department.

Enforce the traffic regulations. Enforce them as they apply to everybody.

Every proposition on the special election referendum ballot to be submitted to the people next Thursday should carry.

Remember, the special election occurs Thursday of next week and not Tuesday, as is the impression erroneously prevailing in some sections of the city. Vote and vote right.

If you want Rock Island to expand and develop into a first class city with all the advantages of a first class city, vote affirmatively on all the propositions to be put up to you in the special election.

President Gomez and the inflammatory Castro have come to terms in Venezuela. The terms are not stated, but it may safely be presumed that Castro is to retain his sword, spurs, leggings and other martial bric-a-brac.

The youth who fed his discarded love letters to a goat may have figured, remembering how one of the species who had clooned a clothes line saved its own life by coughing up a red flannel shirt and flagging a train, that he will be able to get them back again.

KEEP OUT THE CURIOUS.

Intruders should be barred from the camp of the Joliet honor prisoners who are working on the highways of Illinois. People have no right to let their curiosity prompt them to the extent of annoying men who have been placed on their honor and who, as it is presumed, are now trying to do right. Governor Dunne has the utmost confidence in the success of the plan now in progress and if by this means men who have been condemned and punished learn to realize what liberty means and how to win it, Illinois may now be teaching the world the best moral lesson on how to govern and direct the lawless that it has ever known.

Cooperation is what the state needs in its experiment and people who are so illiberal as to stop and stare at the prisoners on parole should be ordered, like the loiterer on the corner, to move on.

THE PUBLIC CREATED.

Chairman Garrett of the Mulhall investigating committee Wednesday prevented what promised to be the most picturesque and pleasing part of the proceedings pending in Washington to date. Colonel Mulhall desired to pull the nose of his former employer, Mr. Kirby of the Manufacturers' association and the latter would have no doubt swung upon the colonel's jaw, and as a good thrashing is about what both deserve, the public has been

cheated out of its just dues. According to the dispatches a nose pulling contest between John Kirby, Jr., former president of the National Association of Manufacturers, and Martin M. Mulhall, one time lobbyist, was threatened before the house lobby committee, but was prevented by Chairman Garrett.

"I protest against that man sitting over there and making faces at me," roared Mulhall, interrupting his testimony and pointing at Kirby. "I cannot testify while he sticks out his tongue at me. He did the same thing when I appeared before the senate committee."

"You will have to restrain yourself," admonished Chairman Garrett. "I can't do it while he makes faces at me," shouted Mulhall. "If he is a gentleman and will meet me outside, squarely, I'll pull his nose."

Chairman Garrett ordered Kirby to change his seat out of the range of Mulhall's vision and quiet was restored.

MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

At last there seems to be a movement toward amalgamation of progressive forces in the great municipalities of the United States for governmental reform. Party lines have been erased in many cities with 200,000 or 300,000 population and less, but the party bosses have been able to retain party lines in the metropolitan centers. Great cities like Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, San Francisco, St. Louis, Pittsburgh and Baltimore have long been held in the grip of the partisan bosses and their allied interests. Efforts toward erasure of party lines in municipal government have been nipped in the bud by the bosses. Republicans and democrats with progressive tendencies have been divided into warring groups, opposing their mutual interests and playing constantly into the hands of the ward-heeling bosses because they were labeled democrats and republicans when going to the polls to decide questions which have no more relation to parties than a franchise has to the shape of the moon.

It has been absolutely amazing how long the party ward-healers have been able to control enlightened communities and to array one group of patriots against another group of patriots with a fake party cry and make them fight over the election of so-called "democratic" or "republican" aldermen who know no party relation when "delivering" to the bosses in return for having been "put over" by them.

But the light of hope is shining. New York City is in the midst of a bitter municipal election fight. Party lines are being swept aside. In Philadelphia the progressives of all parties are combining against the old Penrose machine. People are asserting independence in municipal affairs.

People in the cities of the United States are realizing that they must combine to protect their own interests. They are beginning to realize that in municipal elections there should be but two divisions—the public-spirited on one side and the self-seeking on the other.

It seems safe to predict that in another decade there will not be a city in the country where municipal elections are held along party lines. The issue everywhere will be—service as against self; public progress as against partisan self.

DOING HARM TO HIS OWN CALLING.

Listen, ye who hear it said that what we need in our affairs is judicial calm and poise and sanity. It is Judge John E. Humphries of Seattle speaking, and his reference is to those who criticize his recent course in Seattle as contemptuous of the constitution.

"He can't get rid of me. I shall be a straddle of their necks for a long time to come. The only way they can get rid of me is to impeach me before the legislature of the state of Washington for high crimes and misdemeanors. The legislature doesn't meet again for nearly two years. I tell you the only way to get rid of a judge is by impeachment, and they can't impeach me. I am not a violator of law. I am not immoral. I am not a drunkard. I never took a drink of whiskey in my life, so they can't impeach me for drunkenness. I never gambled in my life. I am not connected with any corporation, so they can't charge me with irritating ditches like they did Hanford, and there is not crookedness of any kind or description they can charge against me."

Here is insolent contempt of public opinion putting Judge Humphries on a par with Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, who said: "The public be damned," and with Boss Tweed in his halcyon days. It is easy to understand how a man of such temper would forbid peaceable street meetings and substitute his personal will for law.

It is easy to understand, from his utterances, why there is a widespread demand that all judges be elected by the people instead of placing federal jurists in the life tenure job by appointment—and this notwithstanding that former President Taft has just said that all judges should receive office by appointment.

Fortunately all judges are not of the Humphries type, but his attitude and the helplessness of the people to reach and oust him constitute a sufficient cause for thinking that there should be some method of making men of this class answerable to the people.

WIRE SPARKS

Point Barrow, Alaska—The whaler Karink, with the Stefansson exploring expedition, arrived here after having been stuck in the ice for several days.

New York—John Schrank, who shot Theodore Roosevelt and is now in the insane asylum in Winnebago, Wis., is to be served by publication with notice of a foreclosure suit on a house in this city which is inherited from his

Capital Comment

BY CLYDE H. TAVENNER

Congressman from the Fourteenth District.

(Special Correspondence of The Argus.)

Washington, D. C., Sept. 3.—The bill introduced by Representative Robert L. Crosser, of Cleveland,

Ohio, providing for the municipal ownership of the traction lines of Washington, D. C., deserves a better fate than to die in a pigeon-hole. The house and the senate both ought to have the opportunity of expressing themselves on this important subject. Mr. Crosser is confident that his bill will be reported out of committee for consideration by congress, and it is to be hoped that this confidence is justified.

No large city in the United States has public service corporations so insolently contemptuous of the public as those in Washington. And the street car companies stand at the head of them. Their whole attitude is one of the public be damned. And they have good and sufficient reason for feeling secure in the face of any popular criticism. The people of Washington have no voice in their hand-me-down government. The public service corporations have to deal only with appointed city commissioners, and behind both of them the district committees of congress and congress itself. In the past these agencies who exercise their paternalistic watch over the voteless public of Washington have been only too pliable in the hands of the bloated corporations.

But now a new spirit has crept into congress, and the public service corporations would do well to look at such measures as the one introduced by Crosser and read the handwriting on the wall. Before the vested interests of Washington were aware of it, the property, worth \$15,000, is mortgaged for \$13,000.

Washington—Chile may decline to participate in the Panama-Pacific exposition, according to a report to the state department from Henry P. Fletcher, American minister in Santiago.

Salina, Kan.—A national official paper will be established by the National Farmers' union to disseminate information regarding the progress of legislation in which farmers are concerned. C. S. Barrett of Union City, Ga., was reelected president.

Galesburg, Ill.—Mrs. G. A. Lawrence, state agent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, announced that all chapters in the state are expected to take part in the presentation of a flagstaff and flags at Starved Rock tomorrow.

St. Louis—Robert Charles Greer, who came here from Stroud, Okla., was informed by an officer of the Children's Home society of Missouri that he is the son of William and Amelia Greer, who died in Mississippi county, Mo., 15 years ago.

New York—As a result of the longshoremen's strike at Hoboken the Hamburg-American liner President Lincoln was sent to South Brooklyn to

the present district committee of the house was filled with young men bringing a new ideal for Washington—the ideal of having the national capital not only the most beautiful city in the world from the artistic standpoint, but also the model city of the United States in its civic institutions and government.

Crosser is one of the new members of that committee, and he comes from Cleveland, which is famed for having the most enlightened city government in the United States. In Crosser the spirit of the late Tom L. Johnson veritably goes marching on. Johnson was the great municipal crusader of this country. He exhausted his health and his wealth in a victorious struggle to restore to the people of Cleveland the ownership of their streets. The Crosser municipal ownership bill may be regarded as the continuance of Tom Johnson's fight in Cleveland transferred to Washington.

While Johnson was battling for the control of the Cleveland street car lines Crosser was a fiery-souled young lawyer following in his train and attracting little attention at the time. Since then Johnson has died, and Crosser has arisen. He wrote the initiative and referendum amendment to the new Ohio constitution. And when the people of the Buckeye state elected him as their representative-at-large last fall, it was a tribute to his services and his ability. Although he has been silently observing things in Washington since he took office on March 4, in the intimacy of the caucus room members have been seeking him out and marking him for one of the coming strong men of congress.

Crosser may be relied upon to push his municipal ownership bill with all of his energy and ability. He has a number of good friends on the district committee who will stand behind him in his fight. But whether he succeeds or fails, his bill is certain to accomplish some good. It will be a notice served on the street car companies that their hold on the people's streets is not absolute, and they may respond with some consideration for the public's wishes.

Providence, R. I.—In a report to the Rhode Island Medical society Dr. Harry Lee Barnes, superintendent of the state sanitarium, declared that the 120 sufferers from pulmonary tuberculosis treated by Dr. Friedrich Friedmann last April with his turtle vaccine "have shown none of the wonderful results reported by Friedmann before the Berlin Medical society."

A Notable Improvement

Rock Island, Sept. 4.—Editor The Argus: Knowing the reputation of The Argus for noting the improvements that are made in our city, I am surprised that you have failed to record the erection of the palatial building that has occurred on the corner of Nineteenth street and Fourth avenue. As this property has for years been a disgrace to the city this improvement is more pronounced, especially in view of the fact that Dr. E. M. Sala is making extensive and costly additions to his flat building just across the street, and that the public library is directly across Fourth avenue.

The ONLOOKER

BY HENRY HOWLAND



Look out for opportunity, and when it comes rush in. Don't wait because you fear you may not have the strength to win. There may be others who could do your task with far more skill. Than you can do it—never mind—go at it with a will. They cut but little figure who remain in doubt immersed. The world gives all the credit to the man who butts in first.

Old Galileo probably was not a whit more wise than many another of his day who gazed up at the skies. Columbus may not have been blessed with special gifts that sent him where no other might have gone to find a continent. But they who might have won the fame remained in doubt immersed. The world gives him the credit who sets forth to butt in first.

Old Howe's machine was but a poor contrivance at the start. McCormick's work has been improved in every joint and part. The boat that Fulton ran would be a funny thing today. What Morse did we have bettered, but his fame is on to stay. They did not wait for others who stood back in doubt immersed. The world gives all the credit to the man who butts in first.

Making Allowances.

"It is said," he began, "that Napoleon's secretary was too minutes late once in keeping an engagement with the emperor, whose only comment was: 'Either you will have to get a new watch or I will have to get a new secretary.' It is needless to say that the secretary was always on time after that."

"How unreasonable," she replied. "As if two minutes were a life and death matter!"

"But let us not be too hasty in drawing conclusions," he said. "We don't know all the circumstances. Perhaps he had had an engagement before that to meet his wife at a certain time, and, in consequence, was a couple of hours behind in his work."

Evidently an Exaggeration.

She had been away to college, and belonged to several literary and scientific clubs.

"Father," she asked with a most startling suddenness, "did you ever stop to think that the people on this globe consume nearly 100,000,000,000 cubic yards of oxygen every year?"

"Great heavens, no!" the practical man replied. "But that must be a mistake. I never heard of anybody who controlled the output of oxygen."

REVISED OPINION.

"Do you consider him a man of his word?"

"Well, yes, I do."

"What reason have you for doing so?"

"I called him a liar once and he said he would lick me. I sent word that he couldn't do it. We met a few days later. Yes, I consider him a man of his word all right."

Fortune and Men.

To some she brings her sweets and lays them at their palates; from some she hurries off through crooked ways and fights her every crumb. Yet through her strange perversity she works her own defeat. Since every fought-for crumb that she must yield is doubly sweet.

Improvement.

"I'm glad to say," said the strong-minded lady, "I've cured my husband of smoking around the house."

"Indeed!" her neighbor returned. "And has he given up the habit altogether?"

"Oh, no. That would be too much to expect of a mere man. He goes down to the saloon on the next corner now and does his disgusting puffing there."

Villain Out of a Job.

"It is said that the villain is disappearing from our modern fiction."

"Yes, but wait. It is predicted that we will have a return to realism in fiction before long."

Another Maxim Mangle.

"Success will come to any one who perseveres."

"I am not so sure about that. I have been married for ten years now, and my husband hasn't liked anything that I have had for dinner yet."—Pittsburgh Post.

The Daily Story

PLOT AND COUNTERPLOT—BY DONALD CHAMBERLIN.

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Peter Polizoff and Alexis Alexandrovich were students at the university at St. Petersburg, Russia. They were bosom friends and both members of a revolutionary circle; indeed, Alexandrovich was its president and the conductor of its secret movements in behalf of the revolution. Polizoff was two years younger than his friend and of a far less rugged nature. His confidence in Alexis was absolute, and his affection for him was supreme.

This was at a time when the revolution was brewing and when those instigating it were straining every nerve, taking every risk, to bring it about. On the other hand, the government was aware of what was going on, the police were hunting them down, and, when caught in their work or informed upon, they were hurried off to Siberia without even the semblance of a trial.

One night at a meeting of the circle to which the two friends belonged Alexandrovich addressed the members:

"We are like men in a frail boat passing down fierce rapids. At any moment the hand of the government may fall upon any one of us or all of us. We cannot even trust one another. I would not be surprised to see that door broken in by the police, they having been directed here by some one looking at me at this very moment. For there is one thing we cannot guard against—that is, emissaries of the gov-

"Is betrayed by a friend?"

"Yes."

"What friend?"

Her head fell on his breast. She tried to speak the name, but could not. At last, barely audible, it came:

"My brother."

"Alexis?"

"Alexis."

"Katia, you can never make me believe that."

"Then you are lost."

"I would rather go to the mines, a slave, than lose my faith in my friend."

"I know that he has betrayed you."

"How?"

"A man is now with him whose appearance I did not like from the moment I saw him. Dreading always some trouble for Alexis, I feared the visit or intended no good. Alexis took him up to his room. There is a door between it and the adjoining chamber."

I went into this apartment, lay on the floor and put my ear to the interval between the door and the latch. I heard Alexis tell the man that he and several others were members of a revolutionary circle."

This information coming from his betrayer's sister and his own betrothed stunned Polizoff. Katia was now obliged to sustain him instead of being sustained by him. When he had regained something of his composure he asked:

"Do you know your brother did this?"

"I do. I heard his voice, which I know only too well."

"Was anything said about my arrest?"

"No, but the blow is liable to fall at any moment. Go at once. A minute's delay may be fatal."

"No, I will remain. There has been some mistake. I cannot believe Alexis is base. He is all that is noble."

"Will you go for my sake?"

He looked into her eyes and consented. He was holding her in a parting embrace when there was a knock at the door. Katia pushed her lover through an opening; he entered a rear garden, crawled through a fence and gained a street.

Katia remained where she was, taking up a book and pretending to read. A servant went to the door, opened it, and a police officer, attended by several assistants, stepped into the hall. He did not ask any questions, but, sending a man through to the garden in the rear to shut off escape in that direction, with the others proceeded to go through the house. After a thorough search, not finding the object of it, he withdrew.

Alexandrovich had informed on three other persons, including the spy. His testimony was weakened by the escape of Peter Polizoff, who was known to be his friend, but since he was kept under surveillance by the government from the time he gave the information to the attempted arrest it was not believed that he had warned the man he accused. Indeed, as soon as the accusation was made a party was sent to arrest Polizoff.

As soon as the officials who had failed to find Peter retired, Katia, who was not known to them as Alexandrovich's sister, left the house and later in the day went home. She found her brother there, but the man to whom he had betrayed his friends had gone. Alexis looked at his sister angrily and asked where she had been. Between a brother and a lover a woman will stand against the one and for the other. Katia, with fire in her eye, accused him of his treachery and showered imprecations upon him. Then, remembering that her brother had degraded himself, she burst into a passion of tears.

"You warned him?" asked Alexis.

"Yes."

"And he escaped?"

"He did."

"Thank heaven! I did not intend that he should; it was not in the plan. But I doubt if I shall be believed to have warned him."

"What do you mean?" asked Katia.

Her brother told her that a spy had got into the circle and was ready to betray every member. Playing government spy, Alexis had gained the confidence of the government by denouncing his best friend and two others besides the spy, who, with the rest, would be sent at once to Siberia.

"And now," he concluded, "comes the second part of my plan. I must rescue the innocent members of our circle on their way to Siberia."

The record of the attempt to rescue the revolutionists on their way to Siberia, an attempt that was participated in by Peter Polizoff and in which Katia played the part of an arch deceiver, forms a story by itself.

The spy went on to the mines. Whether he ever succeeded in convincing the government that they had made a mistake in his case is not known. But one fact is certain—not one of those concerned in the plot that sent him to Siberia ever afterward dared fire in Russia. Every one of them today is living in the United States.

Sept. 5 in American History.

1812—Indian allies of the British attacked the Americans at Fort Wayne, Ohio; Fort Harrison, Indiana, and Fort Madison, Missouri. The forts withstood siege three days and repulsed the assaults.

1892—Daniel Dougherty, lawyer and noted orator, died; born 1823.

1913—Colonel General Arthur MacArthur, U. S. A., retired, veteran of the civil war and the campaigns in the Philippines, died at Milwaukee; born 1845.

All the news all the time—The Argus.

"The Young Lady Across the Way"



The young lady across the way says she doesn't see how Shakespeare had time to write so many complete works when he contributed so many short stories to the Book of Familiar Quotations.